MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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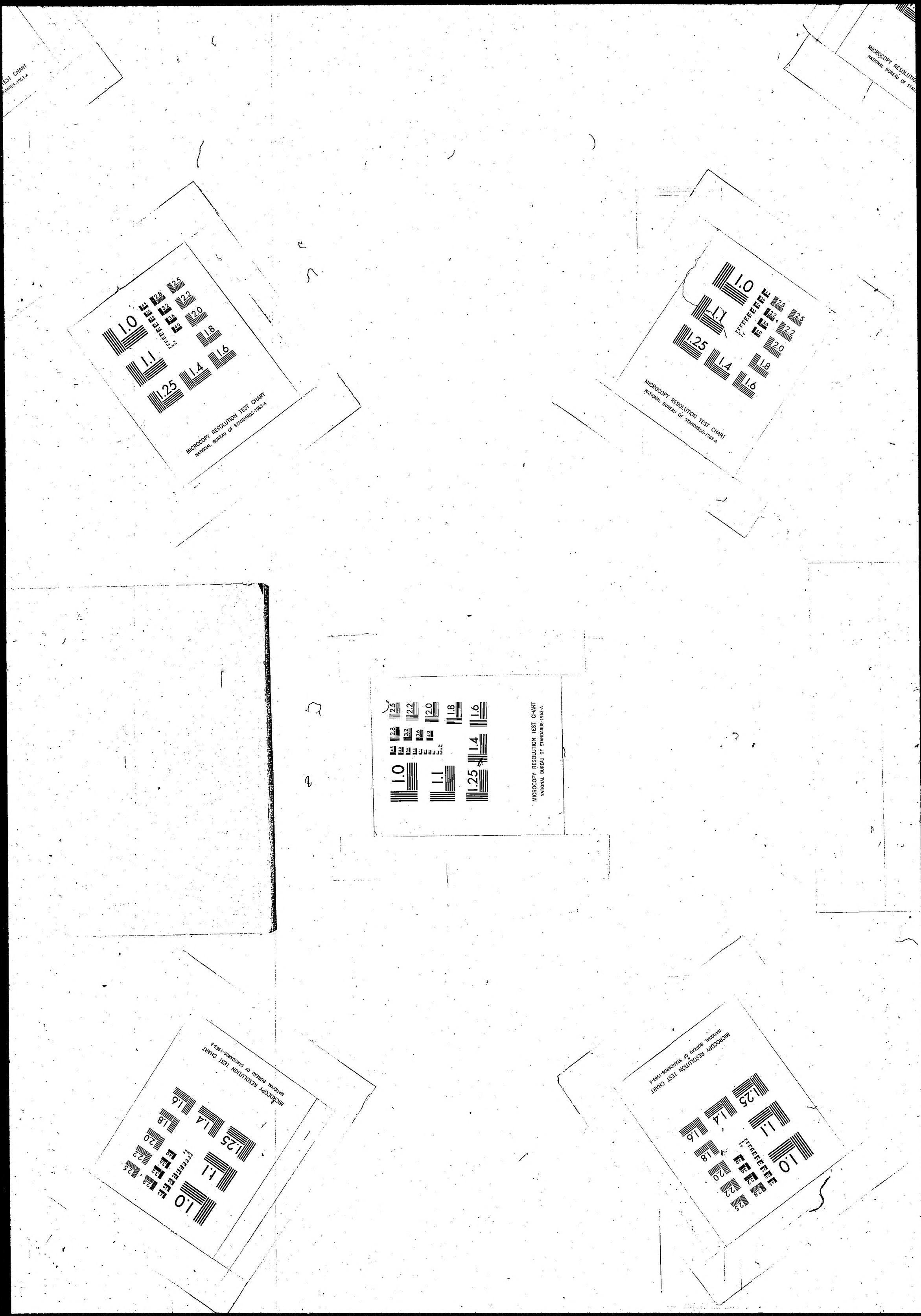
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Nov. 18

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LOOK PLEASANT

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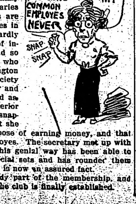
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Would-Be "Cops" Mix Their English Up a Bit

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Noah Webster, well-known author and lexicographer, and Dr. Ben Johnson, another literary light of reputation, strolled into the Federal building while in Indianapolis the other day to look after the sale of their works.

I SEED HIM DONE IT MUST BE RIGHT

"This city," Mr. Webster was saying, "is the literary center of the universe. Next to Boston, Indianapolis is the home of more highbrows than any other city in the world. Ah, there is Charlie Smith!"

It was Charlie Smith and none other. Noah introduced him to the doctor.

"Smith, as you doubtless recall, Johnson," said Webster, "is the author of that famous book, 'C. Smith's Algebra.' What do you know, Charlie?"

"I was on my way to the civil service examination for appointments on the police force," said Smith. "I think it is in this room here."

The three distinguished visitors entered a room on an upper floor, where 25 men were working over examination papers and answering questions propounded by Dr. Edward A. Willis, secretary of the city civil service com-

"Which is correct," asked Dr. Willis of a raw-boned son of Indiana, "'I seen him done it,' or 'I seed him done it?'"

"'I seen him done it' is correct," replied the prospective policeman.

At this juncture Dr. Johnson was taken with a violent fit of coughing and withdrew. His body was found later in the canal.

To Think of It! The Viper Merely Ambled Away

NEW YORK.—Two hundred excited persons, a hospital ambulance and policemen, assisted the other afternoon in the taking of a "movie" drama film that almost caused a riot at Fiftieth street, near Broadway. It wasn't intended they should get into the picture.

The "movie" people had their young heroine walk past a theater entrance. There she was to be approached by a younthful villain, a "masher."

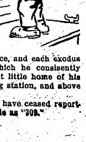
Then she was to turn haughtily from the viper's path. He was to grab her with a snarl upon his handsome lips and pull a revolver and fill her full of bullets.

But there happened to be a large number of gallant men near by, and when the handsome "devil" pulled the gun on the sweet defenseless thing, they pulled a riot. The miserable villain snapped his gun several times—but curses! It refused to explode! Aha! the crowd closed in upon him and bore him to earth. He vainly tried to explain.

What became of the imperiled young lady, or of the man who was taking the picture, no one seemed to know, for they vanished.

He Moves Five Times; Takes His Number Along

PITTSBUGH, PA.—Ivan Winoski, a Polander who has been a resident of this city nearly five years, has given the postal authorities much trouble, although Ivan is one of the most peaceful of men. In fact, his attempt to be law-abiding made all the trouble he has caused. Ivan is married and has several children. He works in a South side mill, earning fair wages, but for some reason he has moved his residence five times within the past 24 months.



Two years ago he lived in South Thirteenth street. Under the postal regulations, all houses where free delivery exists must be numbered. Ivan's house, No. 309, was numberless, and he was told to get a number for it. He did so. But a month later he moved to a street further up. The house he moved into was not numbered. But that did not worry Ivan in the least. He simply took his 309 sign along with him and tacked it above his street door. This caused the mail carriers trouble, of course, but Ivan refused to get into the muss and the number remained above his door.

Ivan has moved his place of residence four times since, and each exodus found him carrying along his original number, 309, which he consistently nailed above his street door. He is now living in a neat little home of his own on the brow of the hill, near the South side pumping station, and above his front door is tacked his original number, 309.

The mail carriers are now used to Ivan's number and have ceased reporting him. He is known among the carriers of the South side as "309."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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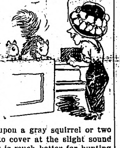

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INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Noah Webster, well-known author and lexicographer, and Dr. Ben Johnson, another literary light of reputation, strolled into the Federal building while in Indianapolis the other day to look after the sale of their works.

I SEED HIM DONE IT, MUST BE RIGHT.

"This city," Mr. Webster was saying, "is the literary center of the universe. Next to Boston, Indianapolis is the home of more highbrows than any other city in the world. Ah, there is Charlie Smith!"

It was Charlie Smith and none other. Noah introduced him to the doctor.

"Smith, as you doubtless recall, Johnson," said Webster, "is the author of that famous book, 'C. Smith's Algebra.' What do you know, Charlie?"

"I was on my way to the civil service examination for appointments on the police force," said Smith. "I think it is in this room here."

The three distinguished visitors entered a room on an upper floor, where 25 men were working over examination papers and answering questions propounded by Dr. Edward A. Willis, secretary of the city civil service com-

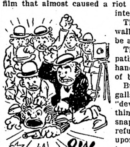
"Which is correct," asked Dr. Willis of a raw-boned [illegible] of Indiana, "'I seen him done it,' or 'I seed him done it?'",

"'I seen him done it' is correct," replied the prospective policeman.

At this juncture Dr. Johnson was taken with a violent fit of coughing and withdrew. His body was found later in the canal.

To Think of It! The Viper Merely Ambled Away

NEW YORK.—Two hundred excited persons, a hospital ambulance and policemen, assisted the other afternoon in the taking of a "movie" drama film that almost caused a riot at Fiftieth street, near Broadway. It wasn't intended they should get into the picture.



The "movie" people had their young heroine walk past a theater entrance. There she was to be approached by a younthful villain, a "masher."

Then she was to turn haughtily from the viper's path. He was to grab her with a snarl upon his handsome lips and pull a revolver and fill her full of bullets.

But there happened to be a large number of gallant men near by, and when the handsome "devil" pulled the gun on the sweet defenseless thing, they pulled a riot. The miserable villain snapped his gun several times—but curses! It refused to explode! Aha! the crowd closed in upon him and bore him to earth. He vainly tried to explain.

What became of the imperiled young lady, or of the man who was taking the picture, no one seemed to know, for they vanished.

He Moves Five Times; Takes His Number Along

PITTSBUGH, PA.—Ivan Winoski, a Polander who has been a resident of this city nearly five years, has given the postal authorities much trouble, although Ivan is one of the most peaceful of men. In fact, his attempt to be law-abiding made all the trouble he has caused. Ivan is married and has several children. He works in a South side mill, earning fair wages, but for some reason he has moved his residence five times within the past 24 months.

Two years ago he lived in South Thirteenth street. Under the postal regulations, all houses where free delivery exists must be numbered. Ivan's house, No. 309, was numberless, and he was told to get a number for it. He did so. But a month later he moved to a street further up. The house he moved into was not numbered. But that did not worry Ivan in the least. He simply took his 309 sign along with him and tacked it above his street door. This caused the mail carriers trouble, of course, but Ivan refused to get into the muss and the number remained above his door.

Ivan has moved his place of residence four times since, and each exodus found him carrying along his original number, 309, which he consisently nailed above his street door. He is now living in a neat little home of his own on the brow of the hill, near the South side pumping station, and above his front door is tacked his original number, 309.

The mail carriers are now used to Ivan's number and have ceased reporting him. He is known among the carriers of the South side as "309."

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE | DEFECTIVE PAGE

MAKES CHANGES IN CURRENCY SYSTEM

New Money Law Displaces 122-Year-Old Code.

IS FAR-REACHING IN SCOPE

Most Important Law Relating to Finance Passed in Many Years—Essential Features of the Measure Explained in Nontechnical Language.

Washington, Dec. 23.—The new bill affecting the currency, banking and finances of the country is one of the most far-reaching measures relating to finance that have been enacted in many years.

The magnitude of the subject, the diversity of interests affected and the length of the debates in both branches of congress has to follow the changes and grasp the essentials of this highly technical measure in its important bearings on money, finance, banking and the entire range of fiscal subjects, public and private, which it affects.

Summary of the Bill.

With a view, therefore, of presenting succinctly and in non-technical language an epitome of the salient features of the measure as finally framed, the following summary is given of the bill as a whole and of its principal details:

Generally speaking, the first steps to be taken to bring into operation the nation's new financial system will be through an organization committee consisting of the secretary of the treasury, secretary of agriculture and controller of the currency.

Banks have 60 days within which to file their applications for membership in the new system; and one year's time is allowed before the government will compel the dissolution of any national bank that refuses to join.

Will "Take Up the Slack."

The new law will make little direct change in the operation of the present national banks, except to allow them to loan a certain amount of their funds upon farm mortgages.

Its chief purpose is to add a new piece of machinery to the banking system that will "take up the slack" during the changing business conditions of each year; that will give the banks a place to quickly convert their assets into cash in time of need, and that will bring out new federal currency when it is needed, and retire it when money becomes "cheap."

Banks are now required to keep a certain percentage of their deposits as "reserves," part in cash in their own vaults and part of which may be redeposited in the banks of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and other designated cities.

In times of sudden financial demands, when banks have loaned up to the full limit of their resources, these reserves furnish little relief, because if they are paid out to meet demands the banks are left in a precarious condition.

Basic Principle of Law.

The basic principle of the new law is to get these reserve funds out into circulation when necessary without lessening the safety of any bank, and to provide a place to which local banks may rush in a crisis and get cash for the "prime commercial paper" they hold in their vaults.

This is to be accomplished through a chain of regional reserve banks, or "reservoirs of reserves," in which all banks shall deposit a stated part of the money they are required to hold as reserves.

Under the new system, when a financial flurry comes the banks can take commercial paper, such as notes, drafts and bills of exchange, to these "reservoirs," and secure the use of their own reserves, or, if necessary, even the reserve of other banks, by depositing this security.

The new regional banks will receive about one-half of the bank reserves of the country. They in turn will be permitted to loan back to the banks all but 35 per cent. of these reserves, so that in case of emergency millions of cash can be brought out into circulation quickly.

The banks will have to pay for these loans, however, as individuals have to pay for a loan from any local bank, and this charge is expected to prevent the too free use of the reserves held by the regional banks.

New Paper Currency.

A new form of paper currency is also provided for, to come out in case of emergency, and which is expected to go back into the hands of the government when times are normal. These "treasury notes" will be printed by the government and issued through each regional reserve bank, and will bear the guarantee both of the regional bank and of the government.

If the demand for currency in any section of the country exceeds the supply of circulating money a regional bank can secure this new money from the government and put it into circulation; but a gold reserve of 40 per cent. and commercial paper equal to the full value of the note must be held as a reserve behind each note issued.

This provision is expected to be the influence that will drive the new money back into retirement when it is no longer needed.

Clearly Explained.

The following analysis presents the details of the new law without adhering closely to the technical division or language of the measure:

At the head of the system will stand a federal reserve board at Washington, appointed by the president, and to consist of the secretary of the treasury, the controller of the currency and five other members. Two of these shall be expert bankers, but none shall have banking affiliations or own bank stock during their service. This board will exercise general control over the entire system.

The temporary "organization committee," or the federal reserve board, will select from eight to twelve cities where regional reserve banks shall be located and will divide the entire country geographically with these cities as the centers of districts. All national banks in a district will be required to subscribe for the stock of the regional reserve bank in that district and to keep a portion of their reserves there.

Known as "Member Banks."

Local banks will be known as "member banks" because they will own the stock of the regional reserve bank of their district. Each member bank will be required to take capital stock of the regional reserve bank, equal to 6 per cent. of the member bank's capital and surplus. The capital of the regional bank will increase or decrease so that it always represents 6 per cent. of the combined capital and surplus of all the banks of the district that have joined the system.

National banks are compelled to join and state banks are permitted to if they bring their reserve requirements up to the standard set for national banks and submit to national examinations.

Public Can Buy Stock.

Public ownership of the stock of the regional reserve banks is permitted only in case enough banks do not join in any district to provide a capital stock of $4,000,000. In such event the public may purchase the stock in quantities limited to $25,000 for each individual, but the voting of this stock will be placed in the hands of government representatives on the board of directors of the regional reserve bank.

The regional reserve banks may do business only with their member banks, not with the public, except that certain "open market operations" such as the purchase and sale of gold, government, or municipal bonds, and certain forms of bills of exchange, are permitted. These banks will make their earnings from the loans made to member banks, and from the purchase and sale of bonds and foreign bills of exchange.

Must Put Up Cash.

Member banks will be compelled to put up in cash only one-half of their subscription to the capital of the new banks, the rest can be called for if needed by the regional bank. Dividends of 6 per cent. will be paid on this stock to the member banks, and the stock will be non-taxable.

After these dividends are paid one-half of the surplus net earnings goes to create a regional surplus fund, and when this has reached 40 per cent. of the regional bank's paid in capital these earnings are to go into the United States treasury. The balances of the net earnings are to be paid to the United States as a franchise tax.

With the machinery thus created for a new banking system that is supplementary to the commercial banks of the country, the law provides for a gradual transfer of part of the bank reserves to these new "reservoir" banks.

In order not to disturb business conditions, or to withdraw too suddenly the heavy deposits of country banks in the large cities, the law provides that three years may be consumed in shifting these balances and that, if necessary, part of the reserves transferred to the regional banks may consist of commercial paper.

The amount of reserve required from every bank under the new law, and the place where it must be kept, are as follows:

Country banks—Total reserve required, 12 per cent. of demand deposits and 5 per cent. of time deposits. Five-twelfths must be held in the bank's own vaults for two years and four-twelfths after that. For the first year two-twelfths must be kept in the regional bank, increasing one-twelfth each six months thereafter until it reaches five-twelfths of the total reserve. For three years the unallotted part of the reserve may be kept in the banks of reserve cities. After that time it must be kept either in the country banks and vaults or in the regional reserve bank.

Reserve city banks—Total reserve required, 15 per cent. of demand and 5 per cent. of time deposits. Six-fifteenths must be kept in the bank's vaults for the first two years and five-fifteenths after that time. Three-fifteenths must be kept in the regional reserve bank for the first year, increasing one-fifteenth every six months thereafter until it reaches six-fifteenths. For three years the unallotted portion of the reserve may be kept in other banks, in its own vaults, or in the regional bank; after that time in one of the latter two places.

Central reserve city banks (New York, Chicago and St. Louis)—Total reserve required, 18 per cent. of demand and 5 per cent. of time deposits. Seven-eighteenths in the regional reserve banks and the remaining five-eighteenths in either place the bank may choose.

Regional Reserve Banks.

These immense funds of reserves from "member banks," together with government moneys, will make up the deposits of the regional reserve banks. Each of these banks will be administered by a board of nine directors, six of whom will be elected by the banks, and three appointed by the federal reserve board.

The regional reserve banks may redistrict—that is, buy at a discount from its member banks—"prime commercial paper" when the member banks desire to convert these assets into money.

Character of Paper.

The exact terms of this important provision as to the character of paper upon which the regional reserve banks may furnish cash are as follows:

"Upon the indorsement of any of its member banks, with a waiver of demand notice and protest by such banks, and federal (regional) reserve bank may discount notes, drafts, and bills of exchange arising out of actual commercial transactions; that is, notes, drafts, and bills of exchange issued or drawn for agricultural, industrial or commercial purposes, or the proceeds of which have been used, or are to be used, for such purposes, the federal reserve board to have the right to determine or define the character of the paper thus eligible for discount, within the meaning of this act.

Eligible for Discount.

Nothing in this act contained shall be construed to prohibit such notes, drafts and bills of exchange, secured by staple agricultural products, or other goods, wares, or merchandise, from being eligible for such discount; but such definition shall not include notes, drafts, or bills covering merely investments or issued or drawn for the purpose of carrying or trading in stocks, bonds or other investment securities, except bonds and notes of the government of the United States.

"Notes, drafts and bills admitted to discount under the terms of the paragraph must have a maturity at the time of discount of not more than 90 days; provided, that notes, drafts and bills drawn or issued for agricultural purposes or based on live stock and having a maturity not exceeding six months may be discounted in an amount to be limited to a percentage of the capital of the federal (regional) reserve bank, to be ascertained and fixed by the federal reserve board."

The "Elastic" Element.

The new treasury notes, which are to furnish the "elastic" element in the currency system, and to add to the country's circulating money in time of need, will come into use in the following way:

The notes will be printed by the government, with a distinctive style for each regional reserve bank. One of the three directors named by the federal reserve board for each regional bank will be known as the "federal reserve agent" for that bank, and a supply of the notes will be placed in his custody.

Should a regional bank desire to pay out more money than its cash resources will permit, the law provides that it may put some of its rediscounted commercial paper into the hands of the "federal reserve agent," and received in return the new treasury notes.

For each note that it puts out into circulation, the regional reserve bank must set aside in gold 40 per cent. of the value of the note as a guarantee for its redemption. This gold, with the commercial paper held by the "federal reserve agent," is the protection behind the new money; but these notes will also be guaranteed by the government and may be redeemed in gold in the United States treasury.

Reserve Required.

Each regional bank, under the act, must keep a reserve of 35 per cent. of the deposits it has received, besides the 40 per cent. gold reserve behind the treasury notes it issues. If the gold reserve behind the notes falls below 40 per cent. a heavy tax is imposed on the bank, which in turn adds the tax to the rate it charges member banks for rediscounts. This was designed to stop an over-expansion of currency. In times of sudden stress the federal reserve board can suspend these reserve provisions, in order to furnish quick relief to any community.

One regional bank cannot again pay out the notes of another, except under a heavy tax. These notes are expected to return to the regional banks and be withdrawn from circulation when the need of their use passes.

Take Up Bonds.

None of the existing forms of currency except the national bank notes will be disturbed by the new law. The United States bonds, now used to secure the issue of national bank notes, are to be taken up at the rate of $25,000,000 a year by the regional reserve banks and new treasury notes or short term three per cent. bonds will take their place. National bank currency is expected gradually to retire.

The federal reserve board will exercise final control over the entire operation of the system. It can compel one regional bank to loan to another in time of need; can suspend all restrictions surrounding the reserves which regional banks must hold, and can remove directors of regional reserve banks whenever it is believed necessary.

Banks in Control.

While the banks retain control of the boards of the regional reserve banks, their connection with the federal reserve board is only through an advisory council, made up of one representative from each federal reserve district. This council will meet in Washington to confer with the federal reserve board "on general business conditions" and to make recommendations and suggestions concerning discount rates, note issues, and reserve conditions.

An important change in national banking methods embraced in the new low will permit all national banks except those in New York, Chicago and St. Louis to make direct loans on five year farm mortgages up to 25 per cent. of their capital and surplus, or up to one-third of their time deposits.

Another provision in the law permits national banks having a capital of $1,000,000 or more to open foreign branches. Similar authority is given to the regional reserve banks, the purpose being to facilitate the development of American trade abroad.

FIVE FUNDAMENTALS OF THE CURRENCY BILL

Issue of currency, guaranteed by the government, based upon notes and bills representing commercial transactions and backed by a gold reserve. The new currency is expected to contract and expand to meet the varied demands of trade.

Concentration of the bank reserves of the country in regional institutions capitalized by the banks of the country and controlled by directors elected by the banks.

Creation of a market for the negotiable commercial paper which forms the bulk of the assets of the banks, where, in time of stress, those assets may be easily and without loss transformed into cash.

Establishment of from eight to twelve great regional banks throughout the country, which will issue currency, rediscount paper and centralize and mobilize the reserves of the local banks.

Creation of a federal reserve board of seven members appointed by the president, with final powers of control and supervision over the entire system.

HOW DISPUTED POINTS WERE ADJUSTED

The following changes affecting points at difference between the senate and house were made in conference:

Comptroller of currency and secretary of agriculture retained as members of organization committee.

Comptroller of currency made ex-officio member of federal reserve board and total membership retained at seven and the term of office fixed at ten years.

Alaska excluded from provisions of act.

After federal reserve districts are established, national banking associations shall have 30 days in which to subscribe for capital stock of reserve banks.

Individuals may purchase up to $25,000 stock in federal reserve bank instead of $10,000, as provided in house bill.

Stock not held by member banks shall not be entitled to any voting power whatever.

Number of regional reserve banks to be "not less than eight nor more than twelve," as provided by the senate.

The minimum capital of regional reserve banks fixed at $4,000,000.

No senator or representative can be an officer of a federal reserve bank.

No director of Class C directors of federal reserve board shall be an officer, director, employe or stockholder of any bank.

Each member bank is permitted to nominate one candidate for Class A and one for Class B directors.

Subscription of member banks 6 per cent. of capital and surplus of subscribing bank.

Senate provision for the guarantee of national bank deposits eliminated.

Use of federal reserve notes as part of reserves of member banks stricken out.

At least one-third of the reserves of the country banks must be held in the vaults of local banks.

House provision for collections at par practically restored, banks to be permitted to collect only actual expenses.

Retirement of 2 per cent. bonds aggregating $300,000,000 within 20 years provided for as against retirement of $125,000,000 in senate bill.

Gold reserve behind the notes remains at 40 per cent., with a graduated tax against any depletion.

Salary of members of the federal board increased from $10,000 to $12,000.

Members of reserve board shall serve two, four, six, eight and ten years instead of one to five years.

Reserve board can liquidate or reorganize reserve banks.

Compensations for directors, officers and employes of federal reserve banks shall be subject to the approval of the federal reserve board.

Recess appointments to reserve board shall expire 30 days after the following session of congress opens.

Net balance of amounts due to and from other banks shall be taken as the basis for ascertaining the deposits against which reserves shall be determined.

PLAN FOR CHOOSING THE RESERVE CITIES

THE BANKING COMMITTEE ANNOUNCES IT WILL HOLD HEARINGS IN FOURTEEN CITIES.

PLAN TWO MONTHS WORK

Two Cabinet Members Expect to Have System Launched by Feb. 22—Secretary McAdoo's Illness Temporarily Postpones Hearings.

Washington, Dec. 29.—The organization committee, which is to launch the new federal reserve banking system for the nation, announces its plan of action for marking out boundaries of reserve districts and the selection of federal reserve cities.

Public hearings will be held in 14 large cities of the country—New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Seattle, Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Los Angeles, Houston, Tex., New Orleans, Atlanta, Cincinnati and Cleveland.

Will Consider Other Places.

Although these cities are the only ones to be visited, it was announced the advantages of many others would be considered and bankers and others interested in cities not named in its list would be heard.

The two cabinet officers composing the committee will spend practically all of the next two months in this work and expect to conclude their labors about the time all national banks are given in which to announce their intention of becoming members of the system. It will not begin hearings until next week.

McAdoo Is Ill.

Secretary McAdoo left his office suffering from a slight fever, and the other committeeman, Secretary Houston, decided to abandon the task until Mr. McAdoo's recovery. It was said the hard fight Mr. McAdoo made to aid in perfecting the currency law had told upon him. He was a constant adviser of both the senate and house committees and shouldered much of the burden of representing President Wilson in executive consideration of the bill when it was yet in congress. His illness is not believed to be serious, but he is not expected to return to his desk for several days.

The committee's announcement follows, in part:

Banks Have Until February 22.

"Under the provisions of the federal reserve act all national banks are required to signify their acceptance of its terms and provisions on or before February 22, 1914, and all eligible state banks and trust companies are permitted to signify their acceptance within the same time.

"The committee will sit at the custom house in New York City January 2 and 3; in Boston on January 5 and 6, and return to New York for additional sessions on the 8th and 9th. The committee will sit in Washington from January 12 to 17; in Chicago, January 19, 20 and 21; in St. Louis, January 22, 23 and 24; in Denver, January 26. Hearings for the other cities will be held January 28 and March 1. Wherever possible the hearings will be held in government buildings.

COSTLY STORM IN THE EAST

Two Dead, 10 Believed Lost and Million Dollars Damage Done By Gale.

New York, Dec. 29.—The two men drowned in the East river, and 10 men —the crews of two barges wrecked on the New Jersey coast—given up as lost, is the cost in human lives of the storm which swept over this city and this vicinity.

At Seabright, N. J., a fashionable summer resort, 20 miles south of here, most of the houses have either been wrecked or are under water. Several hotels and many fine residences were among those undermined and badly damaged. Seventy families are homeless. The damage done to property is estimated at $1,000,000, most of it borne by Seabright and other points along the northern section of the New Jersey coast.

The gale at one time reached a velocity of 90 miles an hour.

Brother Visits Miss Brance.

Monticello, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Miss Adelaide M. Brance, who has been a voluntary prisoner in the county jail after her detention in connection with the death of Melvin H. Couch, was visited by her brother, H. I. Brance of Hartwick, N. Y. The meeting was most affectionate. Mr. Brance had not seen his sister in fourteen years and, until last Sunday, when she emerged from the office of the lawyer, had only occasionally received a letter from her. He has advised Miss Brance to seek rest in a sanitarium and is ready to give her all possible help.

1804 Dollar Is Found.

New Hoven, Conn., Dec. 27.—A silver dollar bearing the date 1804, understood to be quoted at $3,500 for collection purposes, was found here. William Sullivan, a laborer, excavating on the site of the ice rink for the Yale hockey team, turned over with his shovel an old jar which rested on a boulder seven feet below the surface of the street nearby. Under the bowl was a sliver snuff box made in Nuremberg, green with oxidization. In it was a United States silver dollar dated 1804, in good condition.

'CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

HORSE HAD TO KEEP GOING

Might Choose Its Own Time to Die, But Driver Selected Spot Where It Was to Fall.

A South Dakota congressman tells a story of the old coaching days, when a certain Pete McCoy, one of the most skilful of the old stage-drivers, operated a conveyance that made a circuit of Deadwood, Carbonate, Spearfish, and Bear Gulch. Pete was famous for his fast, furious, daring driving.

One day, the story runs, Pete tore into Carbonate on his usual dead run. Up to the "hotel" door clattered the stage. There, suddenly, as it stopt, one of the four horses fell dead.

"Kinder sudden, that, Pete," said a bystander.

"Nuthin' sudden about it," said Pete. "That hoss died at the top of the hill, ten miles back; but I wasn't goin' to let him down until I got to the reg'lar stoppin' place."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Testimonial From High Authority

Mrs. B. L. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., is famed the world over for her wonderfully delicious cakes. They are shipped to all parts of the globe for special affairs where the best of cakes are demanded.

Mrs. Wilson has the distinction of baking Christmas cakes for the Presidents, in which she uses Calumet Baking Powder.

She states:

"To have complete success, with no failures, care should be used in the selection of Baking Powder."

Calumet is complimented with the following testimonial from her:

"Some little time ago I made a careful study and investigation of the baking powder subject and I feel fully repaid. I am firmly convinced from the results I have received that there is no baking powder to equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend Calumet Baking Powder for its never failing results."

Calumet also received the Highest Awards at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago; Grand Prize and Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1912.

This will, without a doubt, prove interesting and very gratifying to the friends and customers of Calumet Baking Powder. It has always been found that Calumet is economical to use.—Adv.

Old Adam.

Little Henry, like many other little boys, was very fond of playing at being a railway train. He liked to pretend to be the engine and to dash around the house with a great noise of puffing and tooting.

The other day the stork brought Henry a sister.

He was taken in to see the baby and regarded her for a time with an expression of grave curiosity. Then his face lighted up.

"Now," said he, "I shall have somebody to be the tender, anyhow.—New York Evening Post.

His Contribution.

A little boy of five was invited to a children's party. The next day he was giving an account of the fun, and said that each of the little visitors had contributed either a song, a recitation, or music for the pleasure of the rest.

"Oh, poor little Jack!" said his mother. "How very unfortunate you could do nothing!"

"Yes, I could, mother," replied the young hopeful. "I stood up and said my prayers!"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the
Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Useful at Last.

Mable—Mother, may I have your old merry widow hat?

Mother—What in the world do you want with it?

Mable—Martin and I are playing scouts and we want to make a tent.

When the Battle Began.

Wife (with magazine)—Here's an article on "How to avoid war."

Hub—What does it say—remain single?

Stubborn Throat troubles are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They act like magic—5c at all Druggists.

A number of women acted as judges and clerks at the recent election held in Portland, Ore.

The British empire supplies about nearly 60 per cent. of the world's gold.

NEW LANGUAGE for NORWEGIANS

WHEN 50 years ago Henrik Ibsen in "Peer Gynt"—that most remarkable of all his metrical works—held up to ridicule in the person of "Huhu" the language reformers of Norway, he little thought that the movement, then in its infancy, would develop into a national issue of such importance as to have brought about the downfall of a powerful administration, and in the accession to office of a liberal cabinet under the premiership of General Bratlie. Indeed, the last general election in Norway was fought mainly on this issue of language, and resulted in an overwhelming victory of the left party, which is committed to the reform of the vernacular.

Perhaps the word reform, used in Christiania, is misleading. For the measure now in process of adoption is not the revision of the existing language, namely, Danish, but the adoption of an entirely different one, known as the Landsmaal. It was invented toward 1850 by the eminent Norwegian philologist, Ivar Aasen, who, in its construction, embodied much of the ancient Norse of the Sagas, as well as some of the dialects of the remoter regions of the kingdom, where the peasantry have clung through the four centuries of Danish domination to the tongue spoken by their forbears in the days of the Vikings.

Employing these and other materials, adapting them to modern requirements, Ivar Aasen succeeded in evolving so melodious and so poetic a language that the vast majority of his countrymen, commencing with the rural population, have accepted it for their songs, their plays, their sermons, their schools, and their vernacular. It has caught their fancy; it appeals to their pride in the romantic past when the sway of the Norse Vikings extended over Scandinavia, northern Germany, Russia, and the greater portion of the British isles; and it has become identified in their eyes with Norwegian nationalism.

The spurious Danish—in which Ibsen wrote and which has been the official language of the Norwegians for more than 400 years—recalls to them those centuries of Danish oppression and persecution, when, robbed of her independence, Norway was ruled from Copenhagen, not even as a province, but as a colony, fit only for spoliation, exaction, and tyranny. Everything that serves to recall Danish domination is hateful in Norway. Indeed, his Danish birth is the only real cause of the unpopularity of King Haakon's sagacious and conscientious rule.

Early this year Norway will celebrate the centennial anniversary of her emancipation from Denmark, of the recovery of her independence as a separate kingdom with a constitution of her own, though united by dynastic ties with Sweden until 1905. It is proposed to signalize the national rejoicings in honor of the occasion by the legislative adoption of Ivar Aasen's Landsmaal as the official and national language of Norway. The government, an overwhelming majority of the Storthing, the press, and the bulk of the people have all determined upon the change, and a royal commission appointed jointly by crown, cabinet and parliament is now engaged in completing the necessary arrangements for the execution of the proclamation decreeing the new vernacular, which is to inaugurate the centennial.

The Emperor of Russia
King George of Great Britain
Emperor William of Germany
King Haakon of NORWAY
King Albert of Belgium
Emperor Franz-Joseph of Austria

It will be a remarkable and unique event. For, while there are plenty of instances of a government forcing its language upon provinces and dependencies acquired by conquest or statecraft against the wishes of their population, there has been no case until now, to my knowledge, of a people compelling its rulers to abandon the national language for an entirely new tongue. Ivar Aasen, its creator, already celebrated as a philologist, will from henceforth enjoy new and more lasting fame, and will occupy an isolated place in history, as the one man who invented and constructed a language, which so pleased and fascinated his countrymen that they relinquished the tongue that had been theirs for hundreds of years, to adopt his for official and national use.

Ivar Aasen, who was the son of a small peasant farmer, was born just a hundred years ago in the district of Sondmore, and was honored on his death, in 1896, with a great public funeral at Christiania, where a national memorial is about to be erected over his tomb.

There are but two things more to be mentioned in connection with this remarkable linguistic change in Norway. The first is that Landsmaal is phonetic in its spelling. The second is that its adoption as the national vernacular will present no difficulty. For, as I have mentioned above, it has been taught in schools for 20 and 30 years past—and in Norway everybody attends school, popular education being of an extremely high order. Moreover, the people have become so accustomed to it, and have developed such a liking for it, that it is they who forced its adoption by the state.

While this question of language has thus ceased to be a subject of political strife in Norway, it remains a fertile source of trouble almost everywhere else in the world. It has been so ever since the time, when, in the words of the Old Testament, the Almighty "confounded the language" of the builders of the Tower of Babel, "so that they might not understand one another's speech," thereby creating so much discord among them that they were compelled to abandon their impious undertaking. Here in the United States the trouble has been largely confined to the Roman Catholic church, the hierarchy of which has patriotically refused to countenance proposals of any ecclesiastical or educational character calculated to interfere with the Americanization of the immigrants and of their children. In Europe, however, the language problem continues nearly everywhere to constitute an important and disturbing political issue.

Particularly is this the case in Germany and in the Austro-Hungarian empire. The latter comprises some 16 or more distinct races, each at daggers drawn with the others, and with a language of its own, the preservation of which it regards as necessary to protect it from absorption by its neighbors, and from disappearance as a national entity. To such an extent is this question of language identified with that of nationalism in the dominions of Francis Joseph that his lieges are convinced that they cannot fight for the one without combating for the other.

Austria and Hungary have repeatedly, during the last decade, come almost to blows about this question of language, which has created more ill-feeling between these two moieties of the dual empire than anything else since the sanguinary Magyar insurrection of 1849. The Hungarians, who defray one-half of the expenses of the imperial army, demand that their language shall be used in lieu of German for the commands given those troops stationed in the Magyar kingdom. To this, neither the monarch, nor the Austrian government, has been willing to consent, realizing that any concession in the matter would lead to similar pretensions on the part of the Czechs in Bohemia, of the Croatians, of the Slovaks, of the Rumanians in Transylvania, of the Italians in the southern provinces, of the Poles in Galicia, and so along the whole gamut.

Each of these races entertain the same nationalist aspirations as the Hungarians, and the quarrels which have taken place about this question of language during the last quarter of a century have done more than anything else to discredit parliamentary institutions in the duel empire and to render legislative government well nigh impossible.

Nor is this strife on the subject of languages confined within the limits of Austria-Hungary. It affects very seriously the foreign relations of the latter. Formerly the Finns were renowned for their unimpeachable loyalty to the Russian crown, and it used to be a boast that no citizens of this northern grand duchy were ever to be found in revolutionary or nihilist ranks. This condition of affairs has been radically changed during the last 15 years or so by the endeavors of the St. Petersburg government to Russianize the language of the population, compelling the use of Russian instead of Finnish not only in official, administrative, legislative, and judicial procedure and communications, but even in the schools, in the churches, and in the everyday life of the people. A similar process of Russianization has been carried on in the German-speaking provinces of the west and in Russian Poland, the idea being to gradually crush out of existence nationalist particularism and to weld the various non-Muscovite races of the czar's empire into a wholly Russian homogeneous unit. Thus far the experiment has proved a failure, and has only served, as also in Finland, to develop a greater hostility toward everything Russian and a more passionate attachment to [illegible]

It is the same in Germany, where the imperial government has for decades past been striving its utmost to substitute the German language for Polish in the province of Posen, of German for Danish in the duchies of Schleswig and of Holstein, and of German in lieu of French in Alsace and Lorraine. The agents of the government intrusted with this work, rendered impatient by opposition and resistance, resort, as in Russia, to all sorts of harsh measures to attain their ends, measures that must appear to the people of this country as partaking of the most intolerable tyranny and cruel oppression, especially when young children are punished for declining to repeat in school their prayers and their catechism in any other language than that in which they learned them at their mother's knee.

Belgium is literally torn asunder by the rival claims of the Flemish and the French speaking provinces for the official supremacy of their respective languages. Of the population of near 8,000,000, 52 per cent. speak Flemish and the remaining 48 per cent. French, and each moiety insists that its language should be the national tongue. So bitter has the fight become that the king has even been called upon in parliament at Brussels to consent to the partition of the country into two separate and independent states, the one embracing the Walloon, or French-speaking provinces, and the other the Flemish provinces, each having its own autonomous form of government, and united only by dynastic ties, in the person of the sovereign. This fight about the languages in Belgium is a perpetual source of political discussion, invading every form and walk in life, and has contributed more than anything else to obstruct legislation, and to interfere with the progress of this amazingly rich little kingdom.

In Greece a few years ago there were sanguinary riots throughout the country, notably between those who favored the modern Greek version of the Scriptures, and those who clung to the ancient Greek language, where the Bible was concerned. Even Great Britain has had her troubles in connection with the question of language. A short time before Joseph Chamberlain retired from the secretaryship of state for the colonies, he stirred up such a hornets' nest at Malta, by some unpopular decrees concerning the language to be used in official matters on the island, that he was forced to rescind it, this being the only instance in his long and masterful career at the colonial department of his having to beat a retreat. Moreover, to this day the rival claims of the Taal, or Dutch patois, spoken in South Africa, and of English, to official and administrative supremacy, remain a source of dissensions, which are not without bitterness. They every now and then become acute, and seriously interfere with the reconciliation of the Boer element to British rule.

While it is impossible to refrain from admiring the liberal policy which the British government has adopted in South Africa in relation to this problem of languages, it must be a source of amazement that Germany, Russia, and other European powers should be so blind to the lessons of history in this particular connection.

FUNNY TALES

"Hang it!" said Oppman to his daughter. "You made a great selection at the public library! Of the three books you brought me one is about an orphan asylum, another about an old folks' home and the third concerns a pesthouse."

"But they're good books," insisted Julia Oppman.

"I don't want to read about a pesthouse, and I have all I can do keeping out of the poorhouse myself, so I don't care to read about it," growled her father. "Can't you get me a cheerful sort of book?"

"Now, papa," objected Violet Oppman, "you always read the books first and then tell us about them before we have a chance to read them ourselves. That spoils the book."

"Yes, he does," assented Mrs. Oppman. "He tears the book all to pieces and destroys our appetite for it by telling us that both the hero and heroine are fools."

"Well, they mostly are," said Oppman.

"That pesthouse story that you are growling about is really a funny story. It——"

"A what?" demanded Oppman. "Yes, I suppose it is. So is the story about the two old folks walking hand in hand to the poorhouse."

"Well, there are quaint little things in it, and the orphan story is so fascinating," said Mrs. Oppman. "The little girl reconciles an unhappy pair, and it all turns out well."

"Well," explained Oppman, "I didn't read as far as that. I can't stand to read about orphan children getting abused. I suppose that was a funny yarn about the girl who moved to town to get work, and there was an elm tree that she fell in love with, and when it was cut down she died. Where was the joke in that?"

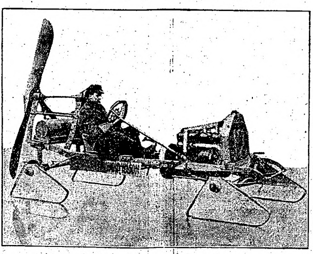
"Oh," said Violet, "that was a sweetly sad story. But the pest house story is uproariously funny all the way through."

"I never noticed it. They were in the pesthouse and that institution overlooked the graveyard. The idea of being separated from your family and put there to contemplate the graveyard strikes me as anything but funny!"

"Well, if you had just read a little further you would have come to the fun. The smallpox patients organized a baseball team and played every afternoon. They called themselves 'The Pesthouse Pippins.' They challenged all comers, and there wasn't a team in the state that dared tackle them!"

"[illegible] that book!" cried Oppman.

NOVEL FORM OF WINTER SPORT



Vehicle Made to Run on Ice by Gasoline Power.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE

By FRANK FILSON.

Ivan Basilieff, the Russian consul in a city of the middle west, paced his library incessantly, listening to the murmurs of the doctors' voices in the next room. His only daughter, Olga, had been ill for weeks of a mysterious disease, which had slowly wasted her until there seemed no chance of saving her life. Olga was seventeen, and, since her mother's death, she had been the apple of his eye.

The consul was just about to rush distractedly into the room where the consultation of specialists was being held, when the door opened and they filed in.

"You can save her?" cried the consul eagerly.

"There is only one man can save her," answered the senior doctor. "That is Arnheim."

"The Jewish specialist of the East side," explained another. "He is the only man in America who has made a study of this rare disease. I think we had better call him into consultation."

"Do," said the consul, wearily. "And tell him I shall not consider the expense."

"I should not mention the expense," advised the senior surgeon. "Doctor Arnheim gives most of his time to the poor free."

"As you will," muttered the consul. "Telephone him to come immediately."

But when they got Arnheim on the telephone, they listened to a brief message which, when repeated, caused the consul to explode with anger.

"Go to him!" he exclaimed. "Why should I go to him? Isn't my daughter's life worth more than the lives of all the thousands of wretches who swarm in these parts? Tell him to come at once, and I'll pay him double what he could make in a month."

But the doctors could not get into communication with Arnheim again, and finally, fretting and fuming, the consul ordered his automobile and was driven down to those parts which he had rightly characterized as "unsavory."

He Was in a Different Mood Now.

The East side of most middle western cities is the least pretentious in appearance, and the squalor of the streets through which M. Basilieff passed sent his memory whirling back among the slums of Minsk. The consul had been governor of that city long before—fifteen years before, in fact, and he had then been in high favor with his government, and a far more responsible person than he was today. He had had many hatreds; he had hated Catholics, Armenians, heretics, and Jews with impartial fervor. He had secretly instigated the abominable Jewish massacres which had sent fifty thousand homeless men and women flying to America for refuge, after their children, fathers, mothers, friends had been slaughtered before their eyes. Among these had been Arnheim, then a poor lad with a penchant for medicine which he could not gratify until he reached the free shores of America. That, perhaps, explained the doctor's gruffness; but how was Basilieff to know that?

The consul got out of his carriage and entered the house in which the doctor lived. The door was always open. Through it that day had passed two hundred of the poor, whom Arnheim treated with impartial kindness. When the consul sought to pass into his office an attendant politely restrained him.

"Say that I am M. Basilieff, his imperial majesty's consul here," exclaimed the visitor angrily.

"Everybody must take his turn," replied the attendant, suavely.

Because he loved his daughter more than his pride, M. Basilieff stewed in the anteroom for two long hours, while those who were waiting passed in before him. At last, when his turn came, he was shown in. Doctor Arnheim, bland, civil, but sharp, bade him sit down.

Almost humbly—for he recognized that here his rank availed him nothing—the consul complied, and soon he was describing his daughter's illness as though the East side doctor were one of the imperial physicians of the court. Arnheim listened in silence.

"When can you come?" pleaded the consul.

"Now," answered Arnheim.

After dismissing his patients, Arnheim led the way out of the house and stepped into the consul's automobile. Twenty minutes later the two men were standing in the room where the sick girl lay. Around her were grouped the famous physicians, helpless in the presence of this rare disease. The consul left Arnheim there and went back to his library.

Back and forth he paced again, waiting for the verdict. But he was in a different mood now, for his experiences of the past three hours had humbled him, and for the first time he had begun to realize that humanity is greater than the stamp it bears. When at last the doctors entered again he came forward almost humbly to meet them; and instead of his old, arrogant demeanor, there was submissiveness in his inquiry:

"She will live," said Arnheim, quietly.

It was explained that the operation would have to be performed almost immediately. Arrangements were made for this to be done in the consul's house. After that, while Olga hovered between life and death, Arnheim was almost an inmate of the consul's house.

At last the day arrived when the crisis was past, and the consul took Arnheim by the hands and, in Russian fashion, kissed him on either cheek.

"I do not know how to thank you or to remunerate you, except with thanks and gratitude," he said. "But you must name your fee, Doctor Arnheim. No matter what you ask, it shall be yours." His eyes filled with tears. "My daughter is all I have in the world," he said. "If you have a child, Doctor Arnheim—but you are a bachelor, I understand."

"A widower," said Arnheim. "Well, M. Basilieff, since you wish to remunerate me as best you can, let there be no fee in this case."

The consul was almost indignant.

"But you must certainly accept compensation for your work," he said. "Putting the matter upon the lowest plane, you have lost a good many patients and have given me much of your valuable time. You must be remunerated."

"I have been remunerated," replied the doctor, and the change in his expression was so startling that the consul looked at him in amazement.

"Do you remember the massacre at Minsk sixteen years ago, M. Basilieff?" asked Doctor Arnheim, a strange light coming into his eyes. "You were governor of Minsk. They said you could have stopped it."

"Well?" inquired the consul haughtily.

"My little son was slain by your soldiers," said the doctor. "I vowed to be revenged on you. For fifteen years I have borne the load of hatred in my heart. Now it is gone. A life for a life—your daughter's for my son—the living for the dead. Good morning."

Next moment he was gone.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

PROPER LIGHT IN FACTORIES

Satisfactory Illumination Will Be Found Actually to Lessen the Cost of Production.

Good illumination in industrial plants is being realized as a factor in the cost of production. To insure a satisfactory intensity of light on the work from a general overhead system of lighting, it is in most cases essential to provide light from several directions so that all sides of the objects viewed may be properly illuminated, says a writer in the Electrical World, and so that, if one lamp burns out, or the light is intercepted either by the operator's body or by parts of machinery, the resulting decrease in intensity will not be serious. A requirement of even greater importance than sufficient quantity of light of uniform intensity of illumination is that the intensity shall be constant. A flickering light produces the same effect as when one passes from a dark room into bright sunshine, bringing muscular fatigue and nervous reaction, which cause discomfort and pain. In addition to supplying the proper light on the work, a well-designed system of illumination should provide for some light on adjacent objects and on shafting and belting as well as on the walls and ceiling. From the psychological standpoint, bright walls and ceiling lend an air of cheerfulness and wide-awakeness to a room which is wanting where the work only is illuminated.

Sold Again.

For ten long but blissful years they had walked along the path of love; but as yet the lovesick youth had never mentioned about their getting married. Courtship is very charming, but when there does not seem to be altar rails at the end of it girls naturally begin to lose interest in the game.

Anyhow, Jane thought it time that the marriage day was fixed, so she threw out a gentle hint to her lover by way of encouraging him. Encouragement, she thought, was all the dear fellow wanted.

"Nathaniel," she whispered, coyly, "they're saying we're going to be married soon."

"Are they, though?" answered the stolid swain. "What a joke it'll be on them when they find out we ain't!"

Seasoned Youth.

"Remember," said the severe parent, "that if you disobey me I shall punish you."

"I shall endeavor not to disobey you," replied the youth. "But I must remind you that any punishment you might have in contemplation would exert very little influence on a football player with my record."

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The Duluth Herald gets out a better Sunday addition than any of the twin city dailies.

The Great Northern Railway laid off fifteen brakeman at Crookston this week. Luck of business is given as the reason.

CONTRACT LET FOR RLY. BRIDGE.

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company has let the contract for the construction of a railway bridge arcross Thief River. Mr. Halseth, who secured the contract, is an experienced bridge builder from Donaldson. He will move his family to this city and expects to be ready with a crew of men to commence on the construction work immediately after the holidays.

The bridge will be built across Thief River at a point about 300 feet northwest of the bridge known as Long's bridge.—T. R. Falls Times.

There comes a time to every man no matter what his position in society, no matter how much money he has, when he feels the need of comradeship when he feels the need of society. Riches melt and fade, prosperity takes wings and leaves the disappointed in the depths of dispair, but the friendly hand, the touch of elbows, the soft spoken word, these are invaluable as they are valueless in the eyes of those who for a season are basking the sunshine of riches and gratified desires.

But when the shadows lengthen and the sunshine fades, when the evil days come, when fate has its little jest with those who have been at the top of the ladder, it is the friendly hand, the tender word, which goes so far toward alleviating sorrow and suffering, which goes so far toward making the world a fit place to live in.

There is not a stage in human life when a man can afford to be indifferent to the good will of those about him. There is not a man alive today who knows what the morrow is going to bring forth. There is not a man rich enough to purchase one fleeting breath from the fate which is pursuing him. There is not a man alive who can stay for a second the inevitable end of each and all of us. Then "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud.—Ex.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE POSTOFFICE.

By the way, a word of congratulation and praise to the postoffice, not only locally but throughout the country, is due.

With practically no more men or equipment than it had last year, the postoffice department in all its branches has stood off the shock of the parcel post Christmas business nobly. At least three times the usual holiday business has been handled by the postoffice, and very little was left undelivered Christmas night. What little there is left can easily be blamed to the failure of many patrons to do their Christmas shipping early.

This greatest of public functions, and the closest to the people and the most useful, has splendidly withstood the addition of the parcel post at Christmas time, and this is the most trying test imaginable. To the department as a whole, to the local postoffice, and to the employes of the department and the local office, a word of sincere praise is due.—The Duluth Herald.

WONDERFUL COUGH REMEDY.

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Lawson of Eidsor, Tenn, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family. 50c. and $1.00. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

WORMS THE CAUSE OF YOUR CHILD'S PAINS.

A foul, disagreeable breath, dark circles around the eyes, at times feverish, with great thirst; cheeks flushed and then pale, abdomen swollen with sharp cramping pains are all indications of worms. Don't let your child suffer—KICKAPOO WORM KILLER will give sure relief—It kills the worms—while its laxative effect add greatly to the health of your child by the removing the dangerous and disagreeable effect of worms and parasites from the system. KICKAPOO WORM KILLER as a health producer should be in every household. Perfectly sase. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.—adv.

FOR FROST BITES AND CHAPPED SKIN

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips. chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc, 25c. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

AN IDEAL WOMAN'S LAXATIVE

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and llvr, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all Druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

BIDS WANTED

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Creamery Association up to January 10th 1914 to 2 P. M. for furnishing the material and building a ferry.

Plans and specifications are on file at the Secretary's office.

Highlanding, Minn.

To Find Your Collar Button.

Here are two sure ways to find a collar button that has dropped on the floor and rolled away where you can't see it:

Rule 1.—Walk around the room in your bare feet. You will soon find the collar button embedded in your heel.

Rule 2.—Put on a pair of heavy boots and walk around the room. You will soon step on the collar button and mash it flat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Puzzled.

Half an hour after Mrs. Richly had given her new maid an order she became uneasy and went to investigate. "Well, Mary, what has detained you? Have you found my Keats as requested?" "Lor, mum," Mary apologized, "I was just comin' back to ask what is a Keats."

Wait Awhile.

"Is she very much in love with him?"

"Very. She still believes it is the other fellow's fault when he stays out late at night."—Detroit Free Press.

Legal [illegible]

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 28th 1913

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov 21st 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Abraham P. Johnsrud, of Torgerson, Minn. who on Jan. 20th 1910 made Homestead Application serial no 07180 for Lots 8,9,10,11 & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ Section 6 Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 7th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Reinhart Johnsrud, Arndt Johnsrud, of Torgerson, Minn. Jacob E. Lee, Severin Gangeress of Ansted Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 17th. 1913

Notice is hereby given that John A. McEnelly of Torgerson Minn. who on Jan. 11th 1908 made Homestead Entry No.1884 Serial No. 04602 for S.W ¼ N.W.¼ Sec 26.S.½ N.E.¼ & N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼. Section 27. Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof. to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ellef Halverson, Andrew E. Halverson. Elmer Vraa, Mikkel Anderson. all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 26, 1913.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Dec.17th,1913.

Notice is hereby given that Selmer Asbjornson, of Wanke Minn. who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead entry Serial No. 06106 for S.W.¼ Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 28th, day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even H. Ottelie, Liever Taraldsen Bo, Knute K. Huso. all of Homme, Minn. Ole T. Flatland, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice for Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec,17th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. who on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06720, for the N.E. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th, day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson. Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale, all of Rudell, Minn. Nils O, Risen, of Homme. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

McCall's Magazine
McCall Patterns
For Women
[illegible]
McCALL'S MAGAZINE
[illegible] New York City

Multicolored.

"Father," said a boy, "I've got a pencil which will write green, purple, crimson or any color you like." "Not the same pencil, my son." "You daren't bet me a dime it won't, daddy." "I'll give you a dime if it will," said his father. The youngster dived into his pockets, produced the stump of a common lead pencil and wrote on a piece of paper the words "green, purple, crimson." "There, daddy, say it won't write any color you like now! Hand over that dime."

Another Man Failing.

Every married man believes that the household expenses could be cut in two if he only had a chance to turn his business acumen loose on the job.—Chicago News.

It is another's fault if he be ungrateful, but it is mine if I do not give.—Seneca.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Nov. 28 1913.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov.24th. 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Charles A. Johnson of Torgerson Minn. who on Dec. 14th 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 07040 for W.½ N.W.¼ Section 18. Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for Dist. of Thief River Falls Minn., at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 6th day of Jan. 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Larson, Herman Simonson, Edwin Olson, Robert Rupprecht, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Dec.19.1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 11. 1913

Notice is hereby given that Lewis W. Bullington, of Roland, Minn., who on April 4th, 1912, made Homestead Application No.07819 for S.W. ¼ Section 8 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 23rd, day of January 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

P. L. Wojuarowski, of Roland. Minnesota John O. Johnson, of Rudell. Minn. H. K. Homme, of Griebrok, Minn. I. V. Burnette, of Rudell. Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 28th 1913

Department of the Interior. U S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 25th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Betsy Olson of Roseau, Minn., who on February 19th 1913, made Homestead Entry No.07334 for Lots 3.4 & E.½ S.W.¼. Section 19 Township 159 N. Range 37 W.5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Mike Holm, Judge of Probate Court, Roseau Co. Minnesota at Roseau, Minn; on the 12th, day of Jan. 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Olovus Bratton, of Falun, Minn, Martin Anderson, Oliver W. Lamb, Mathias Larson of Penturen, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 26th, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 19th 1913

Notice is hereby given that Martin Torgerson of Erie. Minnesota, who on June 21st 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No.08178 for S.½ S. W. ¼ Section [illegible] and N. ½ N. W. ¼. Section 24. Township 153 N. Range 39 W.5th, Principal Merdian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described. before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 3rd, day of February 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Tharaldson, Henry Svare, Halvor Bjorneraa, Hans Svare, all of Erie, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HE ASKED FOR A COT.

And He Got a Cot, or What They Call a Cot, in Scotland.

A resident of Terre Haute was traveling in Scotland and met a congenial acquaintance on the train. The newfound friend insisted that he be permitted to show the Indianian the best hotel in the small place where they were both stopping. When they got to the hotel it was full. As the Indiana man was only going to stay one night, he said he was not particular but would sleep any place.

It was finally agreed that he should sleep in the hotel parlor. But the lounge proved too hard. So he called the porter.

"I can't sleep on this lounge. Bring me a cot, will you, my boy?" he asked.

"A cot, sir? Did you say a cot, sir?"

"Yes, a cot. I can't sleep on this."

"Did you say a cot, sir?"

"Yes. You put a cot in here for me. I'm going out, but shall return presently."

When on his return he opened the door to what he thought was the parlor he was amazed to find a cradle near his suit case. He summoned the porter.

"Boy, I asked you to bring me a cot. That is not a cot. That is a baby's bed."

"No, sir; that is a cot, sir."

"Well, but I can't sleep in that. What I want is a cot—a long frame, you know, with springs on it," at the same time measuring with his hands.

"Oh, I see, sir," replied the boy. "You don't want a cot, sir. What you want is a stretcher, sir."—Indianapolis News.

$1000, FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop. 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with thee barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay sub soil, with black sandy loam top. Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21.00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address

W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sun-
am, at 9.40 a. m. on [illegible]
hursdays and Sat[illegible]
Arrives on the [illegible]
30 p.m
Wm.G. [illegible]

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Early Rising Recipe.

A man recently drank some yeast in mistake for buttermilk. He rose three hours earlier than usual the next morning.—New Orleans Picayune.

A man must either imitate the vicious or hate them.—Montaigne.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

W. G. Hunt transacted business at Plummer Monday.

There was a light fall of snow last night, but not enough for sleighing.

If there is any prospect to get that Electric Railroad, turn out next Thursday and help boost.

This is 1914, be sure to remember to put that 4 in the place of the 3 when you write it.

Singer Bros. have a big government contract to deliver oats up to the Red Lake Agency.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parnow senior are spending the holidays visiting friends in Norman County.

We extend thanks to a large number of our subscribers for cash paid on subscription the past week.

It looks now as if we were not going to have an ice famine this year, as the ice is frozen nearly a foot thick.

Andrew Taraldson, is going to enlarge his Highlanding Blacksmith shop, and put in a machine repair shop.

Vaughan Bros. & Co. have sold their store business to P. C. Halvorson and there will be no auction at their place January 3rd.

P. C. Halvorson who bought out the store business of Vaughan Bros. & Co. will be ready to open up business in about ten days.

The Narveson boys have their wood sawing outfit rigged up in fine shape, and will soon start sawing up the years fire wood for the neighborhood.

The Kolski Band are getting more calls to furnish dancing music, for so famous have they become, that they get calls to play from Thief River Falls to Gully.

Owing to the printing force having too many holidays, we did not have time to place some display advertising before our readers this week, which will appear in our next issue.

Oscar Parnow rerurned home from the lumber woods last week, where he went to work with a team earlier in the season. H says there is nothing doing in the tall pines owing to lack of snow

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway will hold a big Railroad Meeting at Vaughan Bros. & Co's store at Highlanding Thursday January 8th at 1 P. M. sharp. Everyone come and help boost this section.

There was a large attendance at the big ball at the Erie Hall on New Years evening, which taxed the hall to its full capacity. Music was furnished by the Kolski band and was certainly first class. Mr. Lattimore deserves credit for entertaining the people in grand style, and maintaining first class order, so that all could enjoy themselves, and the large crowd of both ladies and gentlemen expressed themselves as being well satisfied with their New Year's Ball.

FURS FURS FURS.

Take your Furs to John T. Lattimore at Erie. He will give you good prices and pay cash.

A Lesson In Natural History.

An indulgent grandfather was entertaining his grandchildren by turning the leaves of a book on animals. Coming to the kangaroo, he called their attention to its peculiarities and especially to its enormous tail. Passing on after awhile he thought he would try them to see how much they remembered of this talk about the kangaroo. He asked, "What animal has the biggest tail?" After a moment's thought one little girl spoke up. "I know, a snake; it's all tail." — Indianapolis News.

Woman's Love of Jewels.

Even in the stone age woman was fond of jewels. But it was man, the brutal master, who wore them. The heavy necklace that descended upon his breast was the emblem of his superiority and power. Even before he had progressed so far as to cover himself with the skin of the stag he wore a necklace of shells, of teeth of animals or glittering flint. The elegant dame or demoiselle who rolls by in her limousine is not so distant a relative of the cave man as she may try to appear. She likes jewels better than dress since each season we see her more and more bejeweled and less and less clothed. The joy of jewels is of the same infantile quality with the coquette of today that it was in the early barbaric times —a thread of metal upon which are strung some shining pebbles, a thread of silk over which are placed some small round concretions of lime found rolling in the liquid of a diseased oyster!—Le Bresil Economique.

Power of a Great Wave.

The remains of an excursion steamer may be seen in a bayfield 300 feet above the lake of Loen, in Norway. This oddly placed wreck is the sole relic of a terrible landslide which took place in 1906, when the whole side of a mountain suddenly slipped into the lake, raising a great wave more than 300 feet high, which drowned everybody living along the shores, more than sixty people perishing. The steamer, which was moored on the lake at the time, was carried on the crest of the wave over a perpendicular cliff and deposited, as already stated, more than 300 feet above the normal level of the water, more than a quarter of a mile away from its anchorage. It is a torn and battered wreck, every bit of woodwork has been wrenched off, and the twisted steel work testifies to the force of the wave which cast it ashore.—Wide World Magazine.

Bumped the Bishop.

Bishop Montgomery once enjoyed the strangest of episcopal rides. While traveling in China he covered forty five miles in two days in a wheelbarrow. "Bishop Scott and I," he writes "were on one barrow; Lanchester followed on a second, the luggage in a third. We did it luxuriously, with three men to each barrow—one in front, one behind on the handles and a third with a rope in front of all. Are there springs to the barrow? Certainly not. It would be no fun if there were. Bumps? Of course. On the first day we calculated we had 25,000 of them—the best were caused by drops of six inches or more from one stone to another. I got quite used to them and found I could sleep stretched luxuriously on my mattress."

The Game of Golf.

On the notice board of a Liverpool golf club, says the Liverpool Post, appear the following verses typewritten on the club notepaper:

Swat the ball and walk a mile.
Swat the ball. It's worth your while.
Walk a mile and swat the ball.
Walk some more. Nor is that all.
Swat the ball and walk—what then?
Swat the ball and walk again.
After that you walk and—what?
Once again the ball you swat.
Swat the ball and walk still more.
Keep on swatting as before.
When as far as this you've got
Swat and walk, then walk and swat.

Golf, of course, has been defined as a good walk spoiled, and a low comedian once described the game thusly: "You hit a ball as far as you can, and if you find it the same day you have won."

Kean's Suggestion.

When Charles Kean was playing the part of Richard the Third his fearful grimaces almost frightened the other actors out of their wits. One night a new man took the character of the sentinel who awoke Richard. When asked, "Who is there?" he should have taken up the cue with the words: "'Tis I, my lord. The village clock hath thrice proclaimed the hour of morn." But Kean's facial contortions threw the sentinel into such a fit of stage fright that he forgot most of his words, stammering, "'Tis I, my lord, 'tis I, my lord; the—the village cock!" He repeated this three or four times, so that when Kean said, "Then why on earth don't you crow?" the audience was convulsed with laughter.

Something Wrong.

"Who shall I say is asking for him?" inquired central of the man in the booth.

"Mr. O'Cohen."

"Mr. Who?"

"O'Cohen."

"Wait a minute. The wires are crossed."—New York Tribune.

Poetry.

"A famous educator says everybody ought to read a little poetry every day."

"I agree with him. If most people would read poetry every day perhaps there wouldn't be so many trying to write it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

In the Distant Future.

The dressmaking art will not have reached its highest degree of perfection until a woman can change her gown as quickly as she changes her mind.—Cleveland Leader.

Safer Than a Frame.

"My husband writes that he is bringing me back from Italy a pretty little Murillo! I've just bought a cage for it."—Paris Sourire.

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough ter see des ten steps ahhead of yo' shake han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Dec. 19th, 1913

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 19th, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Tuff, of Rudell Minn. who on Aug. 23rd, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1864, Serial No. 04895 for W ½ NW¼, and SE¼ N.W ¼ and who on Sept. 9th 1911, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 06555 for the N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ all in Section 21 Township 152 N Range 39 W Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U S Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 26th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale, of Rudell, Minn. Nils O. Risen, of Homme, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Dec. 19th, 1913

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson, of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 27th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levik Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

CALIFORNIA LANDS.
ARE YOU INTERESTED?

We have accepted the agency for Northern Minnesota from THOMAS D. CAMPBELL & COMPANY, of Los Angeles, California, for the sale of their different tracts of Fruit and Alfalfa Lands, located in Southern California, as follows: TORRANCE, CHINO RANCH, WRIGHT RANCH, CUDAHY RANCH and FONTANA LANDS.

These are improved and unimproved tracts in the Southern California District, near Los Angeles. These lands are offered at very reasonable prices and on easy terms, in 10 to 80 acre tracts.

We will have excursions, at reduced rates, to Los Angeles, on the first and third Tuesdays of November and December.

For further particulars, call or write
WALSH & LOW LAND COMPANY,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Collier's
The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.00
Both for only $2.50

SUFFER IN SILENCE.

Animals Bear the Most Intense Pain With Little Outcry.

One of the most pathetic things is the manner in which the animal kingdom endures suffering. Take horses, for instance, in battle. After the first shock of a wound they make no sound. They bear the pain with a mute, wondering endurance, and if at night you hear a wild groan from the battlefield it comes from their loneliness.

The dog will carry a broken leg for days wistfully, but uncomplainingly.

The cat, stricken with stick or stone, or caught in some trap from which it knows its way to freedom, crawls to some secret spot and bears in silence pain which we could not endure.

Sheep and cattle meet the thrust of the butcher's knife without a sound, and even common poultry endure intense agony without complaint.

The dove, shot unto death, flies to some faroff bough, and as it dies the silence is unbroken save for the patter on the leaves of its own life blood.

The wounded deer speeds to some thick brake, and in pitiful submission waits for death.

The eagle, struck in midair, fights to the last against the fatal summons. There is no moan or sound of pain, and the defiant look never fades from its eyes until the lids finally close over them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Lightning Cures.

Some have had physical reasons to rejoice that they had been struck by lightning. De Quatrefages mentions the case of a telegraph employee at Strassburg who was struck senseless and remained paralyzed until the next day, but thereafter enjoyed better health than ever before. In Martinique a M. Roalde was deprived by lightning of the use of his limbs for three hours, but, having previously been a man of weak health, was much stronger from that time on. Several authors refer to cases in which rheumatism was cured by lightning. And in this respect also trees seem to be as men. Arago saw a poplar, one of an avenue of 1,500 near Tours, which, having been struck, developed such vigor that its trunk soon far surpassed in dimensions those of all its neighbors.

WHY
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the world's thought, action, and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.

Because it defines over 400,000 Words; more than ever before appeared between two covers. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.

Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page. A "Stroke of Genius."

Because it is an encyclopedia in a single volume.

Because it is commended by the Courts, the Schools, and the Press as the one supreme authority.

Because he who knows Wins Success. Let us tell you about this new work.

WRITE for specimens of the new divided page.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.
Mention this paper, receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

Elephants' Teeth.

The elephant has no cutting teeth, like most animals, but only a series of molars. These molars or grinders as they wear away gradually move forward in the jaw, and the remnant of the tooth, when the surface is completely destroyed, is cast out in front. The same molar can thus be replaced as many as eight times. The tusks, which are only enormously elongated teeth, can be renewed only once. This wearing process and the ejection of the stump of the tooth go on very slowly during the life of the elephant. Only one or two teeth at a time are in use or in view in each jaw. There are always other teeth waiting to pass forward and begin their work, although there is a limit to this succession, for, when the last has come into use and been worn down, the elephant can no longer chew his food and must die of starvation, if he has not already succumbed to old age.

The Poet's Banknotes.

In "The Tragedy of Isabella II." it is said that the unfortunate Spanish queen, blessed with generous impulses, was exceedingly charitable. Unfortunately she had no notion of the value of money and would want to give away sums out of all proportion to the occasion. Once the queen had commanded a large grant in aid to a man of letters, and the steward, in order to give her a just idea of its magnitude, decided to present the donation in the form of many banknotes of small value—enough of them to paper the walls of the boudoir. Isabella was startled—she would never have believed, she said, that there were so many banknotes in the world. "But no matter," she concluded. "Since banknotes are so easy to get, it is quite proper to send the poor poet plenty of them."

FIRST
STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000,00

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy,

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

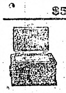
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

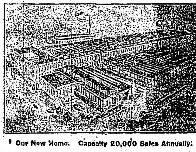
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



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DEFECTIVE PAGE

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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CHAPTER I.

The Prophecy.

Half a dozen high, little French voices floated shrilly out into the garden, on a sunshiny morning of 1820 from the great entry of an old farmhouse in the valley under the Jura mountains. The grandmother, sitting white-capped in the center of the hubbub, heard one more willingly than the others, for not only was Francois her best loved, but also the story he asked for was the story she liked to tell.

Smiling, the grandmother began: "You must know, my children, that it was on a day in the month of May, in the year 1813, that he came. You, Lucie, and you, Pierre, and Marie were not born, only Francois and Tomas. Francois was the older—not quite three years old. The mother had gone to care for your Aunt Lucie, who was ill, and I kept the house for your father. It was the year of the great conscription, when the emperor took all the men to fight, not only the strong ones, but the boys, and the old and infirm, if they might but drag themselves at the tail of a regiment. So the few men who were not under the flag were sorely needed by their families, for it was necessary, if the women and children were not to starve, that some should stay to work in the fields. Your father was of the few who had escaped in our village of Vicques.

"One morning a man appeared in the village and said that Napoleon would pass this way within a few hours.

"Outside I heard the neighbors calling the same two words—'Napoleon comes'—one called it to another. If the trumpet of the angel sounded the end of the world, they could not have had more fear. Then your father kissed me, and kneeled and held you, Francois, and Tomas, in his arms, and I saw tears, but he was brave—but yes. 'Courage, little mother,' he said, 'for me and for the babies. Courage.'

"And at that your father, who was my little lad once, you know, my dears, had gone, and I stood with an ache where my heart should have been, and for a moment I was stupid and could not think.

"As I stood so, like a blow there was a rush of galloping horses in a shower of noise down the street, and my heart stopped, for the horses drew up at this house. So that I was still in the middle of the floor when the door opened.

"It opened, that door there, and against the light I saw men crowding in the entry. They wore uniforms of bright colors, and swords hung at their sides, and on their heads were hats with trimmings of gold. Then I saw —Napoleon. With a step toward me he spoke in a kind voice, half smiling.

" 'Madame,' he said, 'will you let us use this room and this table for an hour? You shall not be disturbed in your work.'

"I made my courtesy to these great gentlemen as I had been taught, and I found myself saying quite easily to his majesty the emperor, as easily as if I talked to Monsieur le Cure, to whom I was accustomed, that he was welcome; that I would serve him gladly if he wished to command me. And then I left them. I went into the kitchen and began to get dinner, but I was so dazed that I could not seem to make the soup as usual. When, suddenly, I heard a child cry, and with no thought then but of my babies, I flew to the door of the great room and stood looking, for I could not pass the sentinel.

"Among the officers in their uniforms there lay on the floor little Francois in his night-dress, and all the officers looked at him and laughed. The child, sleeping in the farther room, had waked at the voices and had climbed down from his crib and toddled out to see. The glitter of the uniforms must have pleased him, and as they all bent over the papers on the table he had pulled at the sword of one whom I afterward knew to be the great Marshal Ney. He wore a dark coat all heavy with gold lace, my children, and white pantaloons and high shining black boots, and across his breast a scarlet ribbon. He sat next the emperor. The marshal, turning sharply at the tug, knocked the little one over. It was then Francois cried out.

"Napoleon himself who spoke as I peered under the sentinel's arm. He shook his finger at his officer.

" 'Marshal, Marshal,' he cried, 'are you not too quick to overthrow so young a soldier, so full of love for arms?'

"The emperor seemed to joke, for he laughed a little, yet there was a sound in his voice as if some part was serious. He turned sharply to the mayor. 'What is the child's name?'

"The mayor was our friend and knew the babies. 'Francois Beaupre, sire,' he answered tremblingly.

"The emperor gave a short nod. 'Make him kneel,' he said. 'Marshal, your sword.'

"It was still for a moment, and all the officers stood up silent, and then the emperor took the marshal's sword and struck the baby's shoulder a light blow with the flat of it.

" 'Rise Chevalier Francois Beaupre,' he said clearly, and in the pause he added, with a look in his eyes as if one gazed forward: 'Some day, perhaps, a marshal of France under another Bonaparte.' "

CHAPTER II.

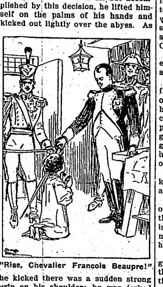
The Stranger.

On an afternoon in July in the year of 1820, Francois, being ten years old and a dreamer, came alone through the gate and sat down with his short legs dangling over an ancient wall, fifteen feet sheer down. He sat there, quite comfortable and secure, and kicked his heels, and thought of his brilliant future, and also of the story of the great dog and the treasure. The tradition ran that ages back, in the time of Caesar, fifty years after Christ, a Roman governor in this Gallic province had built a formidable castle on this hill outside the village. The castle had great granaries to hold the grain which the governor tortured from the peasants and sent to Rome to sell. So he grew rich by oppression, and the gold wrung from the people he piled in cellars deep in his castle. When it came to be a great amount he sent far to the north and got a huge dog, and this dog he trained to a terrible fierceness, so that anyone coming near in the long underground corridors where he guarded the treasure was sure to be torn in pieces, except always the governor.

For years things went on in this way, the governor grinding the peasants, and the giant dog guarding him and his treasure, till at last there came a thunderbolt—the governor was sent for to come to Rome to give an account of the riches which he had kept from the emperor. He had to go, but he left the dog in charge, and the night after he was gone the peasantry gathered and set fire to the chateau and burned it to the ground, and the dog and the treasure were buried in it, and there they are to this day. The people of Vicques believe that if a man will go to dig that treasure and will stay till midnight, that at twelve exactly a colossal dog will rise from the ruined stones and come, breathing flames; in his mouth will be the key of the treasure-vault, and back of him will stand the ghost of the Roman governor wrapped in white, his face covered. And if the man will be bold enough to take the key from the flaming mouth, then dog and governor will vanish in a clap of thunder, and in front of the daring one will rise the door of the treasure-vault, and he may turn the key and go in and help himself.

Francois considered, and, feeling no fear in his soul, decided that he was the man destined to take the key out of the dog's mouth and get the treasure, which he would at once transfer intact to his mother. He had no need for treasure; there were things more important. It was for him to become a marshal of France. Napoleon had said so; it must be so; but he should like, on the way to this goal, to face the dog and take the key and give his mother the treasure.

In the gaiety of the thought, and feeling both ambitious all but accomplished by this decision, he lifted himself on the palms of his hands and kicked out lightly over the abyss. As he kicked there was a sudden strong grip on his shoulder; he was jerked backward and rolled on the grass.



"Rise, Chevalier Francois Beaupre!"

"Are you tired of life at this age then?" a strident voice demanded, and Francois lay on his back and regarded, wondering, at ease, the bronzed lined face of a big man standing over him. Francois smiled; then laughed with assurance of the other's friendliness up into the strange man's face. He got to his feet and stood.

"No, m'sieur," he said politely. "I was only pleased at thinking what I am going to be some day."

"Ah! Is it permitted to ask what magnificence it is that you are to be?"

"Certainly it is permitted, m'sieur," Francois answered in his courageous, courteous way. "I shall one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte."

The stranger watched him, astonished, and then he laid his hand on the slim shoulder in its homespun blouse, and his grave voice was gentle. "My child, be careful how you say words like those; you may get your father into trouble. It is a good belief to keep in one's heart, and you and I may yet shout 'Vive l'Empereur' for a Napoleon again. Yes, who knows? But I must go on. Good day, my friend, the marshal."

CHAPTER III.

Without Fear.

The gilder was at work gilding the great ball on top of the church steeple. Every twenty years this had to be done, and it was an event in the village. Moreover, it was dangerous, and, like all dangers, fascinating.

The boys of Vicques stood in groups in the street with their heads bent back, watching the tiny figure of a man that crept up an invisible ladder far in the air, lashed to the side of the steeple. Up and up it went, like a fly, crawling on the fleche, and there was a sinking feeling in each boy's stomach which was delightful, to think how at any moment that creeping black spot which was the gilder might fall down, down, and be dashed to pieces.

Achille Dufour suggested, "Even Francois would not dare climb that ladder to the ball. Dare you?"

The great brown eyes of Francois turned about the group; the boys waited eagerly for his answer. It was always this one who led into the dangerous places; always this one who went a bit further when the others' courage failed.

"I dare," said Francois. Then the dark heads came together in an uneasy mass, and there was whispering.

At the dinner-hour that day several mothers of the village remarked that their small lads were restless, not intent as usual on the black bread and the soup of chopped vegetables and the green beans—all anxious to finish and get away. Only the mother of Francois, however, reasoned from this that mischief was brewing. When the slim, wiry, little figure slipped from the table and out through the open door, she rose and followed and stood in the great entry watching him race across the field toward the church. He veered but once in his straight path—to turn to the Prilpoteaux cottage, where the gilder lodged while in Vicques.

"How soon will one be at work up there again?" he asked through the window of Auguste Philpoteaux sitting at his dinner, and the man answered good-naturedly:

"It may be in half an hour, my boy, Not sooner." And Francois raced on.

By this time a boy here and a boy there had stolen from their dinner tables and were gathering in groups down the street, but the elders paid no attention. Francois disappeared into the church; the boys began to grow breathless.

"It will take some minutes for the stairs," one said, and they waited. Two minutes, three, perhaps five; something rose out of the trap-door leading to the platform from which the steeple sprang—a figure, looking very small so far up above them. Instantly it attached itself, like a crawling fly, to the side of the steeple; it moved upward. Henri Dufour, below in the street, jumped as a hand grippad his arm. He looked up frightened at La Claire.

"Is that my Francois?" she demanded sternly, but the boy did not need to answer.

With that, by degrees people came from the cottages as at some mysterious warning and stood silent, afraid to breathe, watching the little figure creeping up, up the dizzy narrowing peak of the church steeple. A rider galloped down the road; seeing the groups, he pulled in his bay horse and his eyes followed the upward glance of the whole village.

"Who is it?" he flung at the nearest knot of peasants; his voice was abrupt and commanding.

The men pulled off their caps, and one answered respectfully: "It is little Francois Beaupre, my seigneur; it is a child who has no fear; he is almost at the top, but we dread it when he descends."

"Mon dieu!" the man on horseback growled. "If he looks down he is lost; the lad is a born hero or a born lunatic."

The crawling spot up there showed dark in the sunlight against the new gilding of the ball. It stopped; the blot was fixed for a second; another second. From the crowd rose gasps, and excited broken sentences.

"He has the vertigo! He is lost!"

The dark blot clung against the gilding. Then suddenly it moved, began to make a slow way downward, and a long sigh, like a ripple on water, ran through the ranks of people. No one spoke; all the eyes watched the little figure slip down, down the unseen ladder in the air. At last it was at the bottom; it disappeared into the trapdoor. Every one began to talk volubly at once; a woman cried for joy, then a child spoke in a high voice.

"See," she said shrilly, "the mother of Francois goes to meet him!"

Le Claire was far down the street, gliding toward that church door which was under the steeple. As she reached it the little lad came out, his face flushed, his eyes shining with excitement and triumph. She took his hand silently, hardly looking at him, and turned so, quietly, without a word of either joy or reproof, her face impassive. She had got her boy again from the dead, it seemed to Claire, and those first moments were beyond words or embraces. To touch his warm hand was enough. The man on the bay horse, trotting slowly along, saw the meeting.

"It is a woman out of the common, that one," he spoke aloud. "She rules herself and the boy." And the boy looked up as he came and smiled and tugged at his cap with the hand which his mother did not hold.

"Good morning, m'sieur," he said with friendliness, and the rider stared.

"Sacre bleu!" he flung back in his strong sudden voice. "It is my friend, the marshal. Was it you, then, glued up there? Yet another fashion to play with death, eh? Nom d'un chien! You have a star of good luck—you are saved for something great, it must be."

"M'sieur the Marshal," he flung at Francois. "Come and see me in the chateau."

There was a clatter of galloping hoofs; the bay mare and her rider were far down the street.

"Who is it, my mother—the fierce gentleman?" Francois asked.

"You are fortunate today, Francois," Claire answered him. "The good God has saved your life from a very great foolishness, and also I think you have made a friend. It is the new seigneur."

CHAPTER IV.

Coming to His Own.

Six years ago, before Waterloo, Napoleon had given the new chateau of Vicques and its lands to general the Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, whom he had before then fashioned into a very good pattern of a soldier out of material left over from the old aristocracy. Vicques lay in the Valley Delesmontes —"of the mountains"—a league from the little city Delesmontes, whose six thousand inhabitants constituted it the chief city of this valley of the Jura. Over Vicques hung the mountain called Le Rose, behind Le Rose loomed that greater mountain called Le Raimeu; back of Le Raimeu rolled the Jura range.

The Baron-General Gourgaud, taking possession of the chateau in this month of July, thought it lucky he had not seen this domain of his before, else the vision would have turned his heart from his duty. After a full career almost in boyhood—for the Cross of the Legion of Honor had come to him at twenty-four—after service in the Spanish and Austrian campaigns and diplomatic missions; after saving the emperor's life at Moscow; after Waterloo, Napoleon had chosen him as one of three officers to go with him to St. Helena. The chateau and estate of Vicques had been given to him by the emperor after that brave and lucky moment at Moscow when, the first man to enter the Kremlin, he had snatched the match from a mass of gunpowder which would a moment later have blown up both officers and emperor.

Ten years before he had married; four years after that his wife had died, and the daughter she left was now a girl of seven, a fairy type of girl.

"You are perfect in every way but one, Alixe," he said, as he swung her high to kiss her. "You are—"

"I know," the little girl interrupted, comrade-like. "I know the fault I have. I am not a boy. But I do not wish to be a boy, father. I would then grow to be a great fierce person with a mustache—like you. Imagine me, father, with a mustache," and the two laughed together.

* * * * * * * * *

"Father, father!" Alixe dashed into the library.

"There is a queer, little, village boy —but a good boy, father. He has brought you a bunch of lettuce—such white fat lettuce! Will you see him? He is a very good boy."

"Alixe, you are impayable," the general groaned. "I am your plaything! Yes, send for all the village—that will help me with my writing."

Alixe, ignoring sarcasm, had flown. In a minute she was back and led by the hand Francois.

"Ah!" the general greeted him sternly. "My friend, the marshal! You have already begun the attack on my chauteau, it seems?"

"No, my seigneur," the boy answered gravely. "Not yet. I bring you some salade as a present. It is from my mother's garden. I chose the best."

"I thank you," said the general with seriousness. "I am not sure if your mother will thank you equally. It is a good present."

Francois was gratified. Le Claire had this morning sent him to the gardens with a wide margin of time, and the inspiration had come as he looked down the gleaming row of white lettuce that he would take a tribute and make the visit which the seigneur had asked him to make.

General Gourgaud brought down his fist on a table so that it rattled and Francois started—but not Alixe.

"Sabre de bois!" he threw at the two children. "You have ruined my morning between you. I meant to finish those cursed chapters this morning. But let them wait. Having the honor to receive a visit from an officer of high rank, the least I can do is to entertain him. What amusement do you prefer, M'sieur the Marshal? I am at your service."

It was natural to Francois to believe every one kindly; he accepted with simplicity, if with slight surprise, the general's speech.

"The seigneur has fought battles under the great emperor himself?" the boy asked in an awed tone.

"Yes," came the abrupt answer.

"Think!" whispered the French boy. "To have fought under the emperor!" And the old soldier's heart thrilled suddenly. The child went on. "If the seigneur would tell me a story of one fight—of just one!"

"Ratisbon, Ratisbon!" clamored Alixe, and she scrambled over the arm of his chair to her father's knee and her hand went around his neck. "Tell about Ratisbon and the ditch and the ladders, father."

"Halt!" ordered the general. "I have not a week to talk. But I will tell about Ratisbon if you wish."

The deep voice stopped, then went on again. "The Austrians held Ratisbon and the bridge across the Danube river. The emperor wished to take the town and that bridge. Marshal Lannes was ordered to do it. You see, my children, the walls were very old but filled with Austrian artillery, and there was infantry on the parapets. An old ditch lay under the walls, a large ditch, dry, but twenty feet high and fifty feet wide. All the bottom of it was a vegetable garden. To take that town it was necessary to go down into that ditch and climb up again to the walls, and all the time one would be under fire from the Austrians on the walls—do you understand that, children? Very well. Twice the marshal asked for fifty volunteers to take the ladders and place them in the ditch. Twice one hundred men sprang forward, and it was necessary to choose the fifty. Twice they dashed out, carrying the ladders, from behind the great stone barn which had covered them, and each time the detail was wiped out—fifty men wiped out. It was like that, my children, the fight at Ratisbon."

"The emperor!" Francois breathed —"the emperor was there!"

Probably nothing, which had not to do with his daughter, could have touched General Gourgaud as did that tribute.

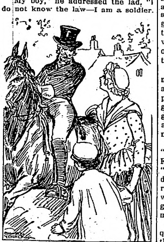
"Sapristi!" he growled. "The arm of the little corporal reaches a long way. The child has not even seen him, and voila, he loves him."

The child's face flushed. "But yes, my seigneur," Francois spoke quickly. "But yes. I have seen the emperor."

"You have seen Napoleon?" The general was surprised. "How is that?"

In a boyish fashion, in homely language of his class, yet with that dramatic instinct which is characteristically French, Francois told his tale as his grandmother had told it to him and to his brothers and sisters—the tale which the children called "Napoleon Comes." The general listened with a sincere interest.

"My boy," he addressed the lad, "I do not know the law—I am a soldier. Yet by my idea you are chevalier, created so by the act of the most powerful monarch who ever ruled France—by our Emperor Napoleon. The time may come when, as the emperor said, you may be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. But that is a small thing if the time comes when you may help another Bonaparte to come to his right, to rule over France It is that of which you must think till the hour strikes, and then it is that which you must give your life for."



"Come and See Me in the Chateau."

Little Francois, the visionary, the hero worshiper, trembled. "I will do it, my seigneur," he said, frightened yet inspired, lifted into a tremendous dizzying atmosphere. And with that a secret which he had told no one, not even his mother, broke forth. "My seigneur, a strange thing happens sometimes—I have dreams—yet they are not dreams—in broad daylight. I see things—I hear voices—which are not of our village. Three times I saw a long road up a mountain, and over the mountain was a large star. I saw it three times, and once a voice said 'It is the star of the Bonapartes, but also your star, Francois. Follow it.' "

The general was a hard-headed person for all his cult of Napoleon, and vision-seeing appeared to him nonsense. He pooh-poohed at once the idea of a star divided between the house of Bonaparte and a small peasant. "Your mother had better put a wet cloth in your cap," he advised. "Parbleu—seeing stars in midday! Some one-legged old fighter has been gabbling before you about the star of the Bonapartes, and that and a touch of sunstroke in this heat, it may be, have turned you silly. Let me hear no more of stars, but keep at your lesson and learn to be—"

With that he was aware that the boy did not hear him. The light figure was on tiptoes—the large eyes stared at the wall, and the child spoke in an uninflected voice as if something muffled spoke through him.

"I see the star," he said. "I see it through a window where there are iron bars. . . . Ah!" The interjection was in the boy's natural accent, and he shivered violently. "Ugh!" His teeth chattered and he looked about vaguely. "It is like an icehouse. I do not like those dreams; they make me so cold. Seigneur, it is late; my mother will not be pleased. And I must stop at the garden and pick the vegetables for supper—carrots and peas. I must hurry to get the peas and carrots."

Little Alixe, clutching her father's thumb, watched as the boy disappeared. Then, to the general's astonishment, she began to sob. "I—I don't know," she answered his quick question. "But I—I think it is because I am sorry the little boy was so cold."

CHAPTER V.

A Game of Cards.

Francois Beaupre—Le Francois of Vicques—sober, laborious, had in him a certain pig-headedness, and also a vein of the gambler which had swollen with use; yet because it had so far brought him only good luck the neighbors called this good judgment. He was a dealer in working oxen; he bought and raised and sold them, and only his wife knew what chances he often took in buying young beeves. It was a simple solid form of speculation, yet it was that.

On a day in September he left Vicques early in the morning to drive to the market in Delesmontes, a league distant, two pairs of oxen which he had bought as calves for almost nothing from poor stock out of a farm leagues away. He had fed and trained and cared for them till now they were all well set-up and powerful and smooth-working—ready to sell for a good price. At the market he found that there were few oxen to be disposed of, none which compared to his, and his ideas of value went up—he would get nine hundred francs for them, which delayed the sale.

So it came to be, by the time his bargain was closed, three o'clock in the afternoon, and he had had no dinner. With the cattle off his hands and the money in his pocket he felt a sense of leisure and of wealth. Hungry as a wolf he felt also, and he turned into the inn of Delesmontes, where the sign of a huge bear, cut out of tin and painted black, swung before the door.

A waitress approached him—a sommelliere—trim in her short calico skirt and white apron, her hair done in the picturesque fashion of the place. The girl took his order; as she turned to go a man just coming in knocked against her, and apologizing with many words, caught sight of Francois.

"Good day!" he saluted him heartily. "Good day, Monsieur Beaupre," and Francois, friendly always, answered "Good day," but with a reserve, for he did not recall the man. "You don't remember me? That is natural, for we met but once. Yet I have not forgotten you. It was at the house of my cousin, Paul Noirjean of Devillier."

Now Paul Noirjean was an old acquaintance and a solid man, and though Beaupre did not see him often, living six leagues away, he respected him highly. A cousin of his was to be considered, and Francois was embarrassed that his memory could not focus on the meeting. He tried to cover this with cordiality, and invited the stranger to share his meal.

"Not at all, not at all," the other answered. "Yet we must have a bottle of wine together, but it shall be my bottle."

Francois objected; the man insisted. At length: "See, we will play cards for that bottle," the unknown man suggested, and the cards were brought, and a game of La rams—euchre—was in progress in two minutes.

Meanwhile the wine had come, and Francois, a touch more generous and more cordial for it, was genially sorry when he won and the stranger must pay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

State News of General Interest

MORE INDIAN CASES ARE WON BY U. S.

LAST OF CRIMINAL ACTIONS SETTLED BY RESTITUTION AT FERGUS FALLS.

CONSPIRACY WAS THE CHARGE

Nolo-contendere Under Which Waller Neither Affirms Nor Denies Charge—Clears Up All Government Cases.

Fergus Falls.—The cases against L. S. Waller, Andrew Venoss and Louis D. Davis, who were indicted with several other persons in the United States court here last spring, were settled at a special term here.

The Charge in Case.

It was charged the men had conspired to induce government officials to issue patents to Indian lands which should not have been issued, their purpose being to purchase the lands from the Indians at low prices.

After the convictions at the recent term of court here, negotiations were entered into for the settlement of the cases, and the result of these negotiations was that Mr. Waller appeared in court and entered a plea of noncontendere, under which he neither admitted nor denied his guilt. This plea was accepted by the government attorneys and the court, and the small fine of $100 was imposed. The cases against Venoss and Davis were dismissed.

The Settlement Reached.

In connection with the acceptance of this plea and the imposition of a nominal fine, it is announced that Mr. Waller turns back to the government 1,160 acres of land which he had purchased, worth $10 or more an acre, and that he pays in $3,000 in cash for the land that he had sold to other parties. Suits for the cancellation of the title to this land are still pending, and in case the government wins, he and those associated with him will be liable to the purchasers on their warranties.

This clears up all of the criminal cases connected with the Indian land deals. The government is well satisfied with the outcome, as it has secured restitution as far as possible, and Mr. Waller and his associates avoid the civil disability that would attach in case they had stood trial and been convicted or had entered pleas of guilty. There are still about 1,100 civil cases pending to set aside deeds to lands.

MILDER WINTER RECALLED

Crookston Man Tells of Plowing Contest in Manitoba Christmas Day in '77.

Crookston.—Judge G. C. Wilde of this city recalls a year in which present weather was equalled if not surpassed. On Christmas day in 1877 he was in a farmers' plowing contest at St. John Batiste, seven miles from Morris, Man. There was no frost in the ground. On New Year's Day there was a great tree planting rally, and thousands of trees were planted. On the prairie there was no frost in the ground at all, but in the timber, where the ground was protected, the soil was frozen and the trees were chopped out and a bunch of the frozen earth transplanted with the trees. The trees took root next spring and never stopped growing. Seeding was well along by March 17 the following spring. After that the first snow of the season fell. A storm raged for several days, snow piling high over the seeded fields. The crop that fall was one of the most bountiful ever raised in Manitoba.

Chew Tobacco; Lad Dies.

Fergus Falls.—A report has been received from Parkers Prairie of the death of the 6-year-old son of William Schramm, a farmer. Neighbors were visiting at the Schramm home and the little boy, with two boys of the visiting party, obtained some chewing tobacco, and, boy-like, began chewing it, as they had seen the men do. The Schramm boy swallowed some of it and died in convulsions from nicotine poisoning.

$218,570 Unlisted in Otter Tail.

Fergus Falls.—When the tax lists for Otter Tail county were turned in, the state tax commission suspected that all of the wealth in several townships had not been listed for taxation and appointed F. J. Pfefferle of this city to visit the villages of Battle Lake, Parkers Prairie and Deer Creek and the townships of Sverdrup, Deer Creek and Effington as a special assessor, his mission being to discover any credits that had been overlooked. He has just handed in a report, adding $218,570 to the tax rolls of the county.

U. S. GAINS MORE CONFIDENCE

Government Presses Its Suits in Federal Court at Fergus Falls Since Winning Case.

Fergus Falls.—Since the conviction of M. J. Kolb and J. E. Perrault on conspiracy charges and the recovery of $25,000 worth of property which they had purchased from the Indians, the government seems to be more confident in pressing the hundreds of civil cases which are pending here to set aside deeds given by Indians to white men. It secured default judgments in thirty-seven of these cases the past week, the defendants failing to appear and the deeds being set aside without contests, and has filed amended complaints in some of the others.

One complaint that has just been amended is in the case of the United States vs. Harry Manes and the Farmers' and Merchants' State bank of Sheboygan, Wis., and sets forth some allegations of a sensational nature in unusually picturesque language. It is alleged that the father of Isabelle Warren, a 13-year-old Indian girl, was induced to have her estate probated as though she was dead, although in reality she was living, and that it was decreed to her father and mother, who thereupon executed a deed of it to Achsah Mooers.

The complaint goes on to relate that "in the meantime, like beasts of prey, bent upon devouring their helpless victims either dead or alive," certain white men induced the girl herself to sign a deed transferring her property to one Frank S. Graham,—the child being still in her thirteenth year, "and a child of the 'children of the forest,' and totally unequipped to defend herself and her property against the wiles and avariciousness of her more civilized but less humane white neighbors."

It is related further that she was to receive $800 for the land, but only received $100, that Graham immediately transferred his interest to Achsah Mooers, to whom the parents had assigned their interest after the probating of the estate, and that it was later sold to Harry Manes and mortgaged to the Sheboygan bank for $1,600.

The complaint closes by asking that all of these transactions be set aside It alleges that the Indian girl is a ward of the government, and that it is the duty of the government to protect her, as such ward, from "the greed, rapacity, cunning and perfidy of members of the white race."

CHARGE MURDEROUS ASSAULT

Emil Brooth Will Be Prosecuted on Charge of Man Pounded With Iron Bar.

Balaton.—Emil Brooth, otherwise known as Emil Baack, of Cameron township, Murray county, has been lodged in the county jail at Slayton on a charge of making a murderous assault on Guy Terry, a liveryman of this place. Brooth refuses to make a statement and the motive for the alleged crime is not known.

The condition of Terry, who was pounded with an iron bar weighing about four pounds, shows improvement, and it is expected he will recover. Brooth, who was held under the auto the two were riding, has a broken rib and his feet were frozen.

Brooth was bound over last fall on a grand larceny charge. While out on bail he disappeared, and his bond was declared forfeited after he had been indicted by the grand jury. Officials believe he was trying to make his way out of the country when he attacked Terry and started to drive the machine. The accident which followed spoiled his plans.

Rumors of Poisoning Put to Flight.

Fergus Falls.—Charles J. Rickert, a young man of the town of Oak Valley, died suddenly Saturday night after attending a Christmas entertainment at a district school house and partaking of candy and peanuts. He was seized with convulsions in the night and died in a few hours. The physician who was summoned was of the opinion death was due to strychnine poisoning, and Coroner J. G. Vigen, of this city, went down to investigate. The coroner was unable to find any evidence of the candy being poisoned, and concluded that death was due to acute kidney trouble probably brought on by the chilly drive after eating the sweets in the warm schoolhouse.

Drew Revolver; Is Fined.

Sleepy Eye.—Albert Gieske of Stark township was fined $25 by Judge I. M. Olsen for pointing a revolver at Nic Beckius at an auction last October. Gieske was saved from a heavier sentence by the fact that the state was unable to prove that the gun was loaded.

Goodly Sum for Tuberculosis.

Rochester.—Through the enterprise of Rochester women the sale of Red Cross seal stamps this year in Rochester far exceeded any past attempts and a good sum was realized for the fight on tuberculosis. The manager of a theatre was induced to secure a large number of the seals, which were pasted upon his advertising matter sent about the city, while a local church took up a collection for the purpose, buying the seals and placing them on the candy bags that were given to the children Christmas.

MYSTERY IN GIRL'S DEATH

Definitely Established Miss Cameron Was Seen Two Hours Before Body Was Found.

Minneapolis.—It is definitely established that at 6 a. m. last Tuesday Miss Rachel Cameron was in the Union station, bidding farewell to Miss Minnie Fjerestad, who was going to her parent's home at Kasson, Minn., for Christmas.

Less than two hours later Miss Cameron's body was taken from the river. It was so firmly frozen in the ice that it was necessary to call firemen to chop it out.

The police when they first were informed of these facts this morning refused absolutely to believe that Miss Cameron was alive at so late an hour. Later they were forced to accept the story as facts, for they are indisputable.

The new discovery does not solve the mystery of the woman's death. It deepens it. Every detail of the story which Miss Fjerestad told makes it more impossible to accept the theory that Miss Cameron ended her own life.

Miss Fjerestad, at Kasson accepts only the theory of murder.

WIDOW OF GOVERNOR WEDS

Mrs. John A. Johnson Becomes the Bride of William Alley Smith of Pittsburgh.

St. Paul.—A wedding beautiful in its appointments and details and marked with graceful simplicity was that of Mrs. John A. Johnson, widow of Governor Johnson, and William Alley Smith of Pittsburgh, Pa., which took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Van Slyck, 1180 Summit avenue.

The vows were spoken before an improvised alter of Easter lilies and palms and tall cathedral candles in candelabra, placed at either side of the altar. Dr. Maurice D. Edwards, pastor of the Dayton Avenue Presbyterian church, officiated in the presence of a small company of relatives and friends of the bride and groom.

Mr. Smith and his bride did not return at once to their future home in Pittsburgh, but will remain here some days, as a number of post-nuptial affairs are to be given in their honor.

LARGEST LAND OWNER DIES

C. J. Wright Stricken in Michigan—Was Ottertail County's Richest Real Estate Holder.

Fergus Falls.—A telegram from Battle Creek, Mich., announced the death of Charles J. Wright, who went there a month ago for treatment. He was Ottertail county's largest land owner and wealthiest citizen. He came to this city in the early 70s, his uncle, the late George B. Wright, having just laid out the townsite. He first engaged in surveying, and later became land agent for the Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railway companies.

Mr. Wright invested every dollar he could secure in land when it could be had for almost nothing. He served as clerk of court here for eight years, was a member of the city council and was elected to the state legislature in the autumn of 1908, serving one term and donating his salary to various school libraries in the county. His wife and three children survive him.

$30,000 Subscribed at Rochester.

Rochester.—Thirty thousand dollars toward a new edifice was raised at the First Methodist church by Bishop William A. Quayle presiding. After preaching a Christmas sermon the bishop asked for $25,000 in twenty-five minutes and at the close of the period it was announced that $30,000 had been subscribed. It is planned by Rochester Methodists to build an edifice costing $40,000. Bishop Quayle preached at Byron in the evening.

Farmers Organize Phone Company.

Fergus Falls.—Articles of incorporation of the Austad & Buse Telephone company, a farmers' organization that is to run lines south of this city, were filed here. The company incorporates with a capitalization of $10,000, and the officers are J. C. Easterday, president; John Thorson, vice president, and M. E. Borgerud, secretary and treasurer.

Winona.—The report of the government fish station at Homer shows that in the past season a total of 765,000 young fish were placed in rivers by the United States bureau of fisheries after being hatched at the station. The season was a very successful one, says Superintendent W. S. Smith. An effort will be made next year to increase the output of black bass.

Public Christmas Tree Success.

Albert Lea, Minn. — Thousands of children of all ages danced, clapped their hands, and shouted with joy around the big public Christmas tree during the celebration. The white spruce, which was planted 20 years ago by Joel G. Winkjer, now state dairy and food commissioner, on the Henderson farm, stood on Broadway. It was elaborately trimmed with gold and silver tinsel ornaments and electric lights in many colors. On the topmost branch a brilliant star waved to and fro.

Housework is a Burden

The daily cares of keeping house and bringing up a family are hard enough for a healthy woman. The tired, weak mother who struggles from morn to night with a lame, aching back is carrying a heavy burden.

Many women believe that urinary disorders and backache are "female troubles" and must be endured. But men suffer the same aches and troubles when the kidneys are sick.

Women are especially subject to kidney disease. Tight clothing, indoor work, the ordeals of childbirth, the worry, and the stooping, straining and striving of housework all help to bring it on. At first the trouble may be only backache, sick headache, dizziness and a drowsy, dull languid feeling, but this condition is dangerous to neglect, for dropsy, gravel and deadly Bright's disease start in some such small way.

Don't be discouraged. When backache, nervousness and irregular or painful passages of the kidney secretions begin to bother you, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has brought new life and strength to thousands of suffering women. There are no poisonous nor narcotic drugs in Doan's Kidney Pills—nothing to injure nor cause a habit. Delicate women can use them with perfect safety.

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"Oh! What a pain."

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

SAVED HER LIFE

Made Well After Doctors Failed

Mrs. John Brumley, 114 12th St., Greeley, Colo., says: "I believe I would be in my grave if I hadn't used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first sign of kidney trouble was a constant ache in my back. I dragged along, day after day, feeling too tired to attempt my housework. Then came frequent dizzy spells that made me weak for hours. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and very distressing. My feet ached and swelled until I could hardly stand. The swelling extended upwards to my limbs and hips. For three months I hardly slept enough to keep me alive. I was awfully nervous and irritable. My case puzzled the doctors and their medicine didn't help me. A relative had been cured of kidney trouble by Doan's Kidney Pills and advised me to try them. I did and the results were wonderful. The backache stopped, the swelling went away and I rested better. The kidney secretions got all right and once more I enjoyed good health. Recently the kidney secretions were analyzed by the doctor and he found no signs of kidney complaint. Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

ADMONITION HAD NOT SUNK

Small Girl Calmly Put Aside the Chiding Administered by Her Paternal Relative.

Here is a "kid" story which Dr. Oakley Smith, president of the Chicago College of Naprodathy, enjoys telling his friends:

"An eastern intimate of mine," said Doctor Smith, "has a child of extraordinary precocity. She is only three, but has a mind of her own which she sometimes aserts to the consternation of her father and mother.

"It became necessary one day for the child's father to reprimand her gently, but firmly, when she misconducted herself at the table. The child's face bore a pained expression. The mother was silent. A guest at the table wore the resigned air that guests always do on such occasions. As the father finished his admonition the silence was electric—burdened with foreboding. And the strand was broken only when the baby looked up at her mother and asked:

"'Mamma, did somebody say something?'"

Pessimistic Deacon Philander.

Deacon Philander of our church is so practical that at times he appears to be profane, says the Kansas City Star. Our minister, a very modest and well meaning man, approached Philander the other day and said: "Brother Philander, we are to be congratulated. Of course you noticed what an immense congregation we had at our special services the other evening. I am told that at the opera house there was a very small crowd out to see the show. The interest in our work is certainly increasing wonderfully." "Yes," replied old Philander, very solemnly, "I noticed the things of which you speak, but I much fear that things would be different if we charged a dollar admission and the show at the opera house was free." As church treasurer Philander gets into a lot of things.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 2, Seymour, Mo.—"My scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I sweat it burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them. I was troubled with that eczema five or six years.

"I tried everything that was recommended without any benefit until I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment according to directions, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me sound and well in two weeks." (Signed) S. L. Killian, Nov. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Wise Johnnie.

Little Johnnie had been naughty all day. At last, to cap the climax, he slapped his small sister.

When father came home from the office the mother told him of his son's misdeeds.

"The next time you tease your sister you go to bed without dinner," the father said sternly.

The kiddie sat in silence for a few moments. Then all of a sudden he turned to his father.

"The next time I want to hit sister I'll wait till after dinner," he remarked.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

Their Natural Affinity.

"What do you think of this movement to encourage women to take up farm work?"

"Well, women always were attracted to husbandry."

It is more blessed to give than to receive, but it isn't so popular.

REFUSED TO GET EXCITED

Old Man Jones Philosophically Reasoned That Norah Had Right to Go Out as She Chose.

The topic switched to taking a philosophic view of things, and Congressman Patrick D. Norton of North Dakota told of the beautiful composure with which one Jones met a rather trying situation.

One day Mrs. Jones rushed into the old man's presence with hasty steps and a wild look of excitement.

"Oh, John! Oh, John!" she exclaimed with a lot of emotional thrills. "Norah made a mistake and tried to light the kitchen fire with gasoline!"

"Gasoline, eh?" calmly responded John. "Did she get it started?"

"Did she get it started?" cried the amazed Mrs. Jones. "It blew her out the kitchen window!"

"That's all right, my dear," returned the philosophic Jones. "It was her afternoon out, anyway."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. *They never fail.* At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

What He Wanted It For.

Little Caillou, a French boy, was allowed to take luncheon with his mother and her guests on condition that he ate only that which was offered him, making no comment. By and by, however, when dessert was on the table, Caillou could not resist a certain temptation.

"Please, mamma, may I have a sardine?"

"No, my son, you know very well that you may not have a sardine, that such things are not allowed you. And I thought you promised me not to ask for anything special to eat."

"Oh, I don't want to eat it," was the little boy's ingenious and astonishing answer, "I just want to put it in my glass of water and see it float."

Poor Woman's Gift.

A poor blind woman in Paris, we are told, put 27 francs into a plate at a missionary meeting.

"You cannot afford so much," said one.

"Yes, sir, I can," she answered.

On being pressed to explain, she said: "I am blind, and I said to my fellow straw-workers, 'How much money do you spend in a year for oil in your lamps when it is too dark to work nights?' They replied, 'About twenty-seven francs.'

"So," said the poor woman, "I found that I could save so much in the year because I am blind and do not need a lamp, and I give it to shed light to the dark heathen lands."

Most Any Time.

The scene is set.

A country road, trees, sky, summer homes, a lake in the distance. A steam railway line crosses the road at right angles.

Enter, up the road, an automobile, well loaded and running at high speed.

Enter, at the far right, an express train.

Both automobile and train are rushing toward the crossing.

Owner of automobile, to chauffeur: "Can you make it?"

The chauffeur, speeding up: "Sure I can make it!"

He didn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Disposition.

During a concert tour of the late Theodore Thomas and his celebrated orchestra, one of the musicians died, and the following telegram was immediately dispatched to the parents of the deceased:

"John Blank died suddenly today. Advise by wire as to disposition."

In a few hours the answer was received, reading as follows:

"We are broken-hearted; his disposition was a roving one."

The Family Doctor.

"I am the family doctor."

"But I thought you were a veterinary surgeon?"

"So I am; but their family consists of a French terrier, a St. Bernard and a Chinese poodle."

Taking Pledges.

"That fellow takes the pledge a dozen times a day," said the Boob.

"What is he, a dipsomaniac?" asked the Old Fogy.

"Naw," replied the Boob. "He's a pawnbroker."

SAMPLE FREE

Try it for nasal and dry catarrh, sneezing, cold in the head, hay fever or any complication resulting from chronic catarrh. Keeps the breathing passages open, thus giving sound, restful sleep and *no snoring*. Soothes and heals the inflamed membranes. Fine for nose bleed. Get Kondon's, the original and genuine Catarrhal Jelly, at druggists or direct, in sanitary tubes, 25c or 50c. Sample free. Write

Kondon Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'followup' circulars. DR. LeCLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CANCER

FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer; also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

$5,000 TRADE SECRET FOR $1 Making sensitizing solution for printing platinum photographs on cloth, burnt wood. Make $25 week with this in spare time. Send $1 at once. A. PHILLIS, 330 Young St., Winnipeg, Canada

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

BEADS make beautiful, lasting articles for dress and home. Catalogue sent free. Imperial Bead Co., 500 F W. 171st St., N.Y. City

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 1–1914.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

25 CTS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The Robinson Diamonds

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

This is the first of a series of stories, each complete in itself, which narrate the tremendously exciting adventures of Nikolai—a sort of modern Robin Hood who calls himself a "leveler of fortunes." The clever device by which he restored the Robinson Diamonds to their rightful owner is the subject of the present tale.

I think there must be some malign Providence that sends our enemies across our paths just when we think that we have put them out of our lives forever. How else can one account for the meeting between Sir Julius Robinson and Mary Boyd?

It happened aboard the Linlithgow, one of the older vessels of the Atlantic passenger fleet. There were not many of us, and we soon became intimate. The man in my cabin was, I fancied, a Russian or Austrian by birth; he called himself Baron Nikolai and seemed possessed of unlimited wealth. Sir Julius Robinson and Van Aam were South African diamond magnates about to pay a visit to America in order to float some company, and after the lights were turned out in the smoking room the four of us played poker into the small hours of the morning in Sir Julius' cabin. Nikolai always won; afterward, when our association had become close, I learned that cards were one means whereby he made his living. But that is neither here nor there; if he took from the rich, he had supreme compassion for the poor. Indeed, he posed as a sort of Robin Hood, called himself, whimsically, a leveler of fortunes, and claimed his own share as middleman in these transactions.

Sir Julius and Mary Boyd met on the deck the second morning. I saw the fat man grow pale; he put one hand out to steady himself against the rail of the ship, and as the girl swept by, not deigning to notice him, he looked after her with a scowl. It was Mary herself who told me of the circumstances later.

It was a very simple story. Her father had been one of the first discoverers of diamonds in the river Vaal. Robinson and he had been partners; when Boyd fell sick of typhoid fever Robinson possessed himself of his claim through some legal chicanery. Boyd emerged from the hospital to find himself penniless. His wife died in privation not long afterward, and Mary was adopted by a poor family of the district. She educated herself, became a school teacher, fell in love with a visiting American, and was now on her way to Savannah, the terminal port of call, to marry him.

Meanwhile Robinson, grasping his stolen prize, had flourished. He became a millionaire, was knighted, and had put Mary Boyd out of his recollections.

When Nikolai heard the story his eyes blazed.

"I have learned one thing in the course of my experience, Summers," he said to me. "No man can sin and get away with it. Somehow, somewhere, Robinson will make restitution."

"Who will compel him if the courts can't?" I asked.

"I will!" he cried.

It was on that same evening that Robinson, insolent and flushed with wine, pulled from the inside of his shirt a silken cord at the end of which was hung a chamois leather bag. He tossed it on the table and opened it. A handful of brilliant pebbles tumbled out.

"Do you fellows know what these are?" he hiccoughed.

"Uncut diamonds," replied Van Aam sharply. "Put them away and don't be a fool, Robinson."

"Why shouldn't I be a fool if I want to?" demanded the millionaire. "I got the coin, ain't I? Can't I be a fool if it amuses me? Yes, diamonds, gentlemen; uncut, but worth a cool half million. These are my samples, and if I can't float the biggest capitalized company in the trade on the strength of them, why I'll pitch them into the sea. No, I won't either—I'll hang them around pretty Mary Boyd's neck for a love gift."

I longed to break his own neck. Nikolai nudged me under the table and, looking up, I saw him frown slightly. I understood the warning; I knew that he had conceived some scheme which I must not spoil by precipitate action.

"Worth a cool half million, gentlemen," went on the millionaire, gathering up his samples. "Pounds—not dollars. Sometime I'll tell you how I jumped old man Boyd's claim when he was sick. I s'pose Mary's painted me as black as Satan to you; what? Well, if I hadn't jumped his claim he'd have jumped mine. Ain't all fair in business?" He took the last stone in his hand and toyed with it thoughtfully. "I'd give this to Mary for one kiss," he mumbled, "but I know she wouldn't do it. She's hounded me for years and hates me like poison because I won't be blackmailed. She'd want more than one—two, I reckon."

"Shut up, Jule," said Van Aam, kicking him. "You've had too much champagne."

The ship was rolling heavily in the trough of the seas. It was the end of the tenth day; on the next we might look for land. As I turned into my cabin I fancied that I smelled smoke, but I was dog tired from the long play, and must have undressed and tumbled into bed without knowing what I was doing, for the next thing that I remembered, after turning the handle of our door, was hearing the sound of hurrying feet above us. The next minute Nikolai was shaking me by the shoulder.

"Wake up," he cried. "The ship's afire."

I sprang to my feet in panic, and as I did so I heard confused cries and shouting outside; then screams of women wakened from sleep by that most dreadful of sea tragedies. As I opened the door a cloud of acrid smoke rushed in. Nikolai closed the door and restrained me with one hand.

"Take your time, Summers," he said. "It's still below decks; there's plenty of time. They aren't even getting out the lifeboats yet."

I dressed in a hurry, threw my overcoat over me and hastened out with my companion. We had to fight our way through the smoke, and the floors were noticeably warm beneath our feet. On the deck I cannoned into Sir Julius.

"What shall I do?" he whimpered, clutching at my arm, and I saw that his face was gray with fear. "The ship's afire. We shall all be drowned."

"There's plenty of water to put it out," said Nikolai sardonically, looking down at the heaving sea. "By the way, where are those diamonds, Robinson?"

"They're here," gasped the millionaire, placing one pudgy hand upon his breast. "I'll give you all if you will save my life." He had nothing over his pajamas but a long mackintosh, covering him from throat to knees, and carpet slippers. At his side stood Van Aam, perfectly cool and collected, smoking a cigar. He was as spruce as though he had just dressed for dinner. All around us women were huddled upon the deck; beneath us the steerage passengers kept up a constant outcry. The officers were guarding the lifeboats—which were being provisioned. From the afterhatch a dense black cloud rolled up.

"Your first visit to the States?" said Van Aam to me, coolly. "Yes? You'll enjoy these parts. I own an interest in a summer hotel on one of the Georgian islands. We can't be far from shore. Look at Sir Julius!"

"I thought you were a South African," I said.

"I am," he answered. "But I've spent several summers in America of late, and Sir Julius is coming for the first time under my escort. By Jove, look at Miss Boyd!"

I saw Mary Boyd descending the gangway. She was completely dressed, and, save that her hair was unfastened, she might have been preparing to go ashore at port. As she passed us, calm enough in the face of the ever increasing danger, I heard Nikolai say to the millionaire:

"You will give all your diamonds if I save your life?"

"Yes, yes," cried the millionaire, who was leaning, with a sea-sick expression, against the rail, enviously watching the nearest lifeboat. "How can you do it? Can't you get me a special lifeboat, with a crew, and come with me? We four—and my man. Surely the captain will do that for me."

Nikolai took him by the shoulder and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat.

"You hound!" he roared. "Do you want to leave the rest to perish? Do you think a man will enter the boats before the women are safe? Robinson," he continued, more kindly, "our chances are desperate ones. Do a just act before you die; restore those diamonds to Miss Boyd."

I looked round. Mary was standing quietly beside me.

"But how do you know we won't be saved after all?" asked Julius cunningly. "The law can't touch me."

"My poor fellow, there are other kinds of laws where you are going," Nikolai answered. And even as the words left his lips there came a roaring sound, a spurt of flame, and the afterhatch disappeared in a geyser of fire.

"All hands man the boats!" roared the captain; fifty sailors sprang forward and began to swing the boats free from their lashings. There was a universal cry; men started forward; the officers drew their revolvers and the cowards slunk back again.

"Let him keep his stones," said Mary with quiet contempt. "I have no need for that sort of restitution."

"But if he gives them freely—" began Nikolai.

"I will not take his gifts."

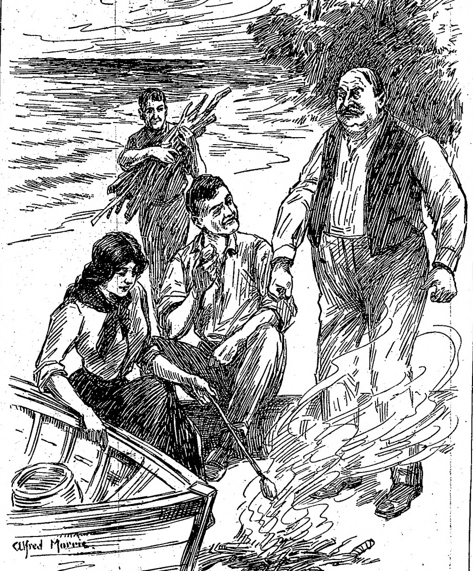
"But if he barters them or sells them to you—"

Mary looked at him doubtfully. A lane was formed in front of us and the women were passed into the boat. The men followed. The millionaire, Van Aam, Mary and I found ourselves together in the bow. It began to descend. Julius, reduced to a cowering heap of fear, crouched against the gunwale. I remember seeing the sea heave toward us—and then—

We were all in the water, and at the same instant every porthole became ablaze. The fire had reached the cargo, which consisted largely of sulphur and nitre. A violent explosion followed. Whether this or the fall stunned me I do not know, but I opened my eyes to see, high over my head, the lifeboat hanging by one rope from the side of the sinking ship, while close at my side swam Nikolai, supporting Mary. I understood what happened immediately. The ropes had refused to work; one had broken, and all had been flung into the water. I must have been swimming for some time before recovering consciousnes, for all this passed through my brain as some horrible moving picture play. When I regained full possession of my faculties I found myself clinging to a small water-cask that floated at my side, tossing like a cork upon the waves. The ship had disappeared and under the light of the stars the sea looked inky black and void of life. Had all except myself perished? As the thought flashed through my mind I heard myself hailed, and, looking round saw Nikolai, not twelve feet away, clinging to the side of an empty lifeboat, one arm supporting Mary.

"Swim to the other side and climb in while I steady her," he called.

I struck out with the cask, climbed in with difficulty and hauled in the cask after me. Then I helped Nikolai in with the half-conscious girl. The oars were still in the boat, but the provisions were gone; evidently this was the one that had broken loose from the vessel at the moment of the catastrophe. As we sank back exhausted upon the bottom a feeble voice cried to us from over the waters.



"Ain't I one of the party?"

We seized the oars and pulled with a will. In a few moments I made out a man clinging to a spar; it was Van Aam, and with one hand he supported the puffy face of Julius.

"I had to stun him to keep him from pulling me under," he whispered as we hoisted him in. "But he was too fat to sink. Now all together!"

We got the millionaire into the boat, but that was our last effort. We drifted to and fro upon the face of the sea until day broke, disclosing a long, flat coast-line not five miles away.

Sir Julius, who since recovering consciousness had been alternately praying and weeping, sat up and pointed.

"Thank God, we're saved; we're off Georgia," he cried.

Van Aam laughed sarcastically.

"I wish it were," he said. "That's one of the Caymans, an uninhabited cluster of coral isles covered with jungle. Our troubles are only commencing."

"But we've got food," said the millionaire. "We can signal to passing ships."

Then, looking round, his eye fell upon the water cask.

"Where's breakfast?" he demanded peevishly. "We ain't in such bad straits after all, but I'm devilish hungry. Got any eggs?"

"Sir Julius Robinson," said Nikolai, tapping the fat millionaire upon the shoulder, "all the eggs you are likely to get during the next few weeks are turtles' eggs—raw."

"Ain't you got any food?" asked Julius, bewildered.

"Take up that oar and pull, or we'll toss you overboard," shouted Nikolai savagely.

The millionaire attempted to obey. But his flabby hands could hardly hold the handle, and Van Aam snatched it from him impatiently and gave it to Miss Boyd. She pulled bravely, and soon we began to draw nearer to the shore. After several hours of work under a burning sun we beached the boat upon a shore of dense and impenetrable jungle.

"And now to make a camp," said Nikolai. He had taken command as if by right, and no one questioned him. He assaigned Van Aam to gather wood from the jungle—happily I had a silver box full of matches which had escaped wetting; to myself he gave the task of gathering turtles' eggs from the shore; he announced his intention of ascending a peak which was visible some miles away through the jungle in order to investigate our surroundings. It was generally agreed that we must have landed upon one of the uninhabited and inhospitable Caymans.

I was lucky in my search and came back with several turtles' eggs; I also discovered a pelican colony and located several nests of young. These would serve us at a pinch, though the flesh would be as unpleasant as that of most sea-birds.

When I returned I found the fire merrily blazing and Mary in charge of the camp. Sir Julius lay stretched out on his back groaning. Nikolai, who returned a few minutes after me, announced that we appeared to have landed upon a large island, and that he had found no trace of water. However, our cask contained enough to last us, with care, for several days. We broiled the turtles' eggs and sat down to our unappetizing meal. Then Sir Julius rose with alacrity and stretched out his hand toward the pot.

"Turtles' eggs, hey?" he said sniffing. "Well, they don't look so bad. I'll take that one."

"You'll get breakfast in the morning if you work for it," said Nikolai.

"What?" shrieked Sir Julius, "are you thieves going to leave me to starve? Ain't I one of the party?"

"Sir Julius," said Nikolai with a bow, "you can gather all the turtle's eggs you can find in the morning and have them for yourself—"

"Raw," I interrupted. "The matches belong to me."

"Damn you," snarled the millionaire. "I could buy fifty such puppies as you."

"You can buy your share of the meal," said Nikolai.

The millionaire's features relaxed into a sour smile. "Oh, trying to hold me up, hey?" he said. "Well, I haven't got my checkbook here, but you can charge it up against me. How much a day? Laundry included?"

"One diamond a meal," said Nikolai blandly.

Sir Julius turned livid; he clutched at his neck where hung the chamois bag suspended from the cord.

"You don't get anything," he shouted. "That's a nice trick to play on a man. Because I've got a few precious stones—"

"I want nothing," said Nikolai. "Miss Boyd is the hostess here. Diamonds are nothing but crystallized carbon. As you are aware, Sir Julius, they have no intrinsic value apart from their relation to other commodities. In Maiden Lane or Kimberly they bring good prices; here they are worth exactly one turtle's egg for the smaller ones and one turtle's egg and a drink of water for the finer stones."

Sir Julius detached the bag and picked out a tiny stone.

"Here! Give me a turtle's egg," he snarled.

Nikolai picked out the smallest egg and handed it to the millionaire with a bow. While Sir Julius devoured it greedily, Nikolai turned the diamond over to Miss Boyd.

"We have a new boarder," he said. "Please accept his meal ticket in advance."

Mary took the diamond with a smile. When the millionaire had concluded his meal he bought a drink with another stone.

"How many more have you?" asked Van Aam, laughing.

"Twenty-four," answered Sir Julius with a snarl.

"Three a day," mused Van Aam, "and one for lodging—unless Sir Julius prefers to sleep outside the campfire among the raccoons. That will last six days. Perhaps by that time we shall find some manner of reaching a more hospitable shore."

"Nikolai," said Van Aam, when the millionaire had departed wrathfully to pace up and down the sandy beach and battle with his emotions, "where do you think we are? This is not one of the Caymans. There is no scrap of coral formation. We must be north of the coral limit—that would mean in the latitude of the Bahamas."

He ceased and sprang to his feet suddenly. "Come with me, Nikolai," he cried. "I want to speak to you. Quick, before it grows dark. We have some walking to do."

They did not return until after sunset. Then they were both chuckling.

"Miss Boyd and Mr. Summers," said Nikolai, "excuse this mirth in the presence of such danger. But really we have a joke too exquisite to be shared. How long will it take our stout friend to dispose of his diamonds?"

"Six days," said Mary, smiling.

"And you promise to keep them?"

"Yes," said Mary, her face suddenly becoming serious. "Yes, I will. Do you know he tried to push me out of the boat when they lowered it from the deck?"

Nikolai clenched his fists. "It's a pity we can't leave him here to rot," he muttered. "But after all we have some sort of human duty toward him."

"The worst of it is," said Van Aam, "that we shall have to stay in this confounded place until he has passed over his board."

"Have you seen a ship?" I cried.

Van Aam and Nikolai looked at one another and laughed.

"Well," said Van Aam, "the secret will keep six days, won't it?"

That night Sir Julius paid out another diamond for his lodging, and his raucous snores, interspersed with groans as he tossed from side to side upon the stony ground, kept most of us awake until the sun rose.

We exacted a tribute in advance that day, and when Sir Julius in a last attempt to save his gems offered to work for his living, we sent him off for turtles' eggs. We watched him wander off into the jungle and peer into the trees; that effort was too much for him, and thereafter he lay at home in sullen silence while we went off on our expeditions.

But not to gather turtles' eggs. At evening Van Aam and Nikolai disappeared, returning on the following morning when the sun was well up over the trees. They called to Mary and myself to follow them, and, leaving the millionaire sitting despairingly beneath the thorn shrubs, we hastened to a tiny glade beside a trickling rivulet, where we found spread out upon the grass a first-class banquet. There was a ham, two loaves of fresh bread, a pound of butter, clean napkins, and, to crown all, a bottle of champagne.

"Fall to, fall to," said Van Aam, inviting us to the feast. "When you are satisfied the mystery shall be entirely explained."

Even our curiosity could not overcome our hunger. Two days' diet of turtles' eggs had sickened us of that staple food for all time. When, at last, we laid our napkins aside we rose and followed our companions through a narrow path in the jungle. A mile ahead we emerged into a clearing! we heard the sound of the sea; and all at once, rounding a promontory, there appeared before our astonished gaze—

"My little hotel—my latest investment," said Van Aam proudly, pointing to an immense five-story erection, covering some half an acre, set in the middle of spacious grounds.

"Then we are—" I gasped.

"Shipwrecked off the Georgia coast, as I had suspected. And providentially upon the very island where I have laid out my latest summer resort. We open in a week; you gentlemen, and you, Miss Boyd, must be my guests throughout the season."

"Oh, I can't," said Mary, blushing. "I have—I've an engagement in Savannah."

"Young woman," said Van Aam sternly, "this is called Honeymoon House and is built specially with a view to the requirements of elopers."

"But I'm not going to elope," pleaded Mary.

"We'll take you all the same," said Van Aam magnanimously. "But say—do you think you could endure another four days in camp if I hide a pillow and some plankets for you and bring you out to lunch every day under the trees? It's worth it—for the diamond necklace."

LITTLE SENSE IN "HUSTLING"

Reckless Use of Energy Does Not Stamp Man as One Capable of the Biggest Tasks.

"When I travel," said a young millionaire in New York City, "I want to move. My time is worth money and I waste time on slow trains." He was explaining why he had hired a special train to carry him from Minneapolis to New York. It is almost needless to add that he did not make his millions, but inherited them. If he had hewn out his own fortune, it is altogether probable he would not be riding in special trains across the continent. The probability is that those from whom he inherited his fortune did not ride over the country in special trains.

It goes without saying that "time is money," and wise men are jealous rather than prodigal of their hours, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Those who perform big tasks how fatal is the habit of procrastination and how necessary it is to guard those moments which may be turned into times of fruitfult accomplishment or lost because of waste and deadening delay. But moderation and poise are essential elements of success. We get much of our health, happiness and character through restraint.

Men may hurry in their absorbing anxiety to be scholars and lose their health; they may devote themselves continuously to pleasure in a feverish anxiety to enjoy life and reap only the dregs of despair; they may rush headlong after wealth, only to find that there is no sweetness in treasure accumulated with a spirit which has denied to itself the influences of culture and refinement. Haste may lead to wasteful extravagance. There is a great difference between legitimate hustle and an extravagant dissipation of energy and time. We must remember that haste sometimes makes waste.

Bad Luck.

George Ade told at a picnic at Hazelbrook farm a story about Atlantic City.

"A young fellow," he said, "went to Atlantic City, had a gay time, and at the end of his vacation eloped with an Altoona girl.

"Several years later the Altoona girl, now his wife, said to him during a quarrel:

"'You were bright and sweet enough that summer at Atlantic City, you old bear! I'd just like to know how many girls you made love to at the hotel before you took to me!'

"'Twelve,' the man groaned; 'but I didn't thing to count 'em up till it was too late.'"

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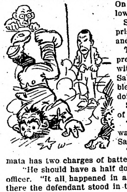
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Something Similar to an Explosion Happened

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Thomas Sakamata sat silently on the bench of the dock in Police Judge Shortall's courtroom. On his right sat a giant with a brutal face and watery and inflamed eyes, who was charged with vagrancy. On his left sat another giant whose skin was sallow and whose black eyes had an ugly leer.



Sakamata, wedged in between these monstrous prisoners, appeared very small, very miserable and very insignificant.

The giants seemed to be quite ignorant of the presence of the slender Sakamata. Once the giant with the watery eyes dug his elbow rudely into Sakamata's side, and, bending a foolishly fierce, bleary regard at the Oriental, asked: "Wot y' bin doin'? Snuffin' de coke?"

Sakamata glanced up coldly out of the corners of his slant eyes, but did not vouchsafe any reply.

"Say," began the giant, threateningly, but he was interrupted by the judge calling the name of Sakamata.

"What about this case?" asked the judge. "Sakamata has two charges of battery against him."

"He should have a half dozen more by good rights," replied the arresting officer. "It all happened in a chop suey place on Post street. When I got there the defendant stood in the middle of the floor with a Japanese in each hand. One was a waiter and the other was a cook. Sakamata used the two men like he was practicing with Indian clubs."

"Put the defendant back in the dock," ordered the judge. "I'll think over his case."

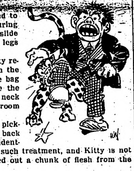
Sakamata was shoved into the dock again, and he went over to sit down in his old seat when suddenly the two giants, maliciously grinning, moved together, thus closing up the vacant space on the bench.

Then something like an explosion happened. One giant sailed through the air and landed in a heap in a corner of the dock. The other was sent sprawling on the floor near the dock gate. Sakamata was the exploding force.

"Bring that man out here!" cried Judge Shortall. "I happened to see that. From what I just now saw I am inclined to believe two things: First, that the policeman was not exaggerating as to the defendant's strength, and, second, that he used his strength in self-defense. Dismissed."

Leopard Bites Chunk From Leg of Manicure Man

NEW YORK.—Bill Snyder, head keeper of the Central park zoo, had a piece bitten out of his left leg by a leopardess the other day. Bill cauterized the wound with pure carbolic acid, bound it up, and proceeded to trim the leopard's claws. Flanked by two deputy keepers, Bill went to the leopard house with ropes, nippers, a file, soothing lotions, and a big bag fastened to the end of a pole. The procedure in manicuring the claws of a member of the cat tribe is to slide the bag over the animal's head and bind its legs with ropes.

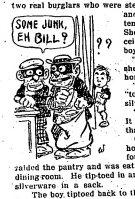


Bill entered Kitty's cage with the bag. Kitty retreated to a corner, and crouched so flatly on the bottom of the cage that Bill couldn't slip the bag over her nose. He walked up to Kitty with the intention of grabbing her by the back of the neck and yanking her up until there should be room for the bag to go under her chin.

There are few persons who would think of picking up a leopardess by the loose skin on the back of the neck—and Bill is one of the few. Incidentally there are few "cats" that will stand for such treatment, and Kitty is not one of these. So she reached out and nipped out a chunk of flesh from the calf of Bill's leg.

Chicago Boy Raids Pantry; Finds Two Burglars

CHICAGO.—While raiding his mother's pantry for bread and jam the other afternoon, Charles Claus, nine years old, 1730 Diversey parkway, surprised two real burglars who were stealing his mother's silverware, called the police and had them arrested. Just as Charles was attending to the booking of his prisoners at the Sheffield avenue station the desk sergeant received a telephone call from Mrs. Otto Claus, the boy's mother.



"I want you to watch out for my boy, Charles," she said. "He disappeared while I was away from home."

"He's right here, madam," replied the sergeant, "together with the two burglars who stole your silverware."

"What!" and the receiver banged on the hook. It was the first knowledge Mrs. Claus received that her home had been robbed.

Charles came home from school and finding the house locked up, went around to the kitchen. He found a window open and crawled through. He raided the pantry and was eating bread and jam when he heard a noise in the dining-room. He tip-toed in and saw two men with their backs to him stuffing silverware in a sack.

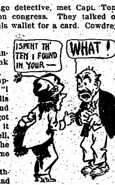
The boy tiptoed back to the kitchen, climbed out of the window and started for the police station.

Detectives Spend "Bad" Money; Have No Evidence

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Bert Cowdrey, a Chicago detective, met Capt. Tom Halls of the secret service during the prison congress. They talked of mutual friends and Captain Halls reached into his wallet for a card. Cowdrey spied a counterfeit note Halls had captured.

"Raised, was it?" Cowdrey asked.

"Yes, from two to ten," Halls answered, meaning that the bill had been raised from a $2 bank note to $10.


I SPENT TH' TEN I FOUND IN YOUR—
WHAT!

"That reminds me of a funny thing that happened to me not long ago," Cowdrey related. "I had pinched a bill raiser and had one of his bills in my pocket. My wife needed some money and went into my pockets the next morning. She got the bill, went down to a department store, spent it and then came home and told me about it. Well, just imagine how I felt. I chased down to the store, but the bad bill had been passed on to some one else and I never heard of it again."

"Something like a couple of officers from southern Indiana," Captain Halls broke in. "They had arrested a counterfeiter and when his case came up for trial they were summoned as witnesses. When the district attorney asked them to produce their evidence one of the officers fumbled in his pockets nervously, blushed and looked like a sad sheep.

"Didn't you bring the bad money with you?" the district attorney inquired.

"'Yes, sir,' the officer replied, 'but we missed connection at Terre Haute and I—I guess we spent it.'"

PROMINENT PEOPLE

CROY DUCHESS "NOT EQUAL OF HUSBAND"

The 1914 edition of the Almanach de Gotha, which has just appeared in Berlin, categorically announces that the marriage of Miss Nancy Leishman and the duke of Croy "is not a marriage of equal birth."

It is understood in royal circles that this phraseology, which is unusual in the Almanach, is printed at the instigation of the Prussian royal herald's office, and is intended as notice to the duke that his wife is not entitled to the privileges of the kaiser's court or the other royal courts of Germany.

When the duke of Croy and Miss Nancy Leishman were married at Geneva on October 28 there was a strong presumption that the bride would not be acknowledged as the duchess of Croy in Germany. The marriage took place without the consent of the kaiser and with the disapproval of the family of the duke.

Upon the announcement of the engagement last April the match was disapproved at a family council, called by the dowager duchess of Croy, the duke's mother, or members of all the branches of the Croys in Belgium, Prussia, France and Hungary. Later the Association of High German Nobility, at a meeting at Frankfort-on-Main, also opposed the marriage.

MR. BORLAND'S LATEST PET

Representative William P. Borland, who not long ago gained fame by bringing a baby home under each arm with which to surprise his wife and augment his household, was seized by another whim on his recent trip to Panama and brought home a monkey.

She was a beauty, as monkeys go, and while Mr. Borland does not know the technical name of the species, he affirms that she had a white face and was just about the cunningest and rarest thing in the monkey line he ever saw. In fact, she was more beautiful than good and seemed wholly lacking in appreciation.

Instead of grovelling at his feet in gratitude for being transported from the jungles of Panama right into the very arms of a member of congress, she grew morose over the matter, got to be a regular man hater, and found her only solace when bedded on the nice soft muff of Mrs. Borland. Mr. Borland tried to win her heart, but three bites now mar his beauty. The monkey? Well, she is out at the National zoo at Washington, where sport the wild animals corralled by Theodore Roosevelt in the wilds of Africa and Yellowstone park; the collection of possums sent to President Taft and President Wilson,

PANCHO VILLA, SOLDIER OF LUCK

No man in any of Mexico's countless rebellions and revolts has gone through a more complete change of circumstance than has Pancho Villa in the last five months, and to few men has there ever been given a more kaleidoscopic career in a life time than this desperado diplomatist has jammed into the last five years of his existence.

Escaping from United States border patrols and Mexican federal infantry and cavalry last March, Villa took the field with a single horse, which had been "borrowed," two sacks of flour and nine men. Last month he returned with upward of 10,000 followers, mostly well armed, quick moving cavalrymen, 38 large field pieces, 50 rapid fire machine guns, a trainload of ammunition, other trainloads of supplies for his troops and more than $5,000,000 in Mexican money.

Villa's record of triumphs in the last year is all the more wonderful when it is considered that it was done almost entirely with ammunition and artillery taken from the enemy's far stronger force.

"Pancho" is of magnetic personality, cunning, resourceful and alert. He has some of the capacity of Stonewall Jackson for driving his men on forced marches and appearing suddenly at the unexpected places, striking a telling blow, then disappearing utterly, only to be heard from a week later miles away doing more damage. He has the nerve to make a bold attack, but even his friends say he will run to avoid a pitched battle with a force of equal size.

'KILLER' WHALE NO MEAN FOE

Diaries of Captain Scott Tell Remarkable Story of Their Strength and Vindictiveness.

The whale is usually supposed to be an innocuous animal, and not lightly would we assail a character for virtue that has been well established. But Captain Scott's diaries show that the "killer" whale is a veritable demon, and an intelligent demon at that. He tells us that on one occasion the ship's photographer, Ponting, and two dogs were on an ice floe when they were attacked by six or seven whales. The method of assault was ingenious. The animals swam under the ice and smashed it by blows from their bodies with the evident intention of shaking their victims into the water. "Then it was clear that the whales shared our astonishment, for one after another their huge, hideous heads shot vertically into the air through the cracks which they had made. As they reared them to a height of six or eight feet it was possible to see their tawny head markings, their small, glistening eyes, and their terrible array of teeth—by far the largest and the most terrifying in the world. There cannot be a doubt that they looked up to see what had happened to Ponting and his dogs. . . . That they could display such deliberate cunning, that they were able to break ice of such thickness (at least two and a half feet) and that they could act in unison were a revelation to us."

A Change.

"Yes, Jim was once very wild, but where he is now, I hear he is quite guarded in his conduct."

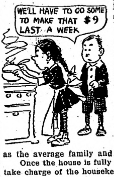
"Where is he?"

"In the penitentiary."

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

To Work Out Problems Confronting the Poor

WASHINGTON.—"Model House," the four-room sociological laboratory, in which the workers of Neighborhood House intend to work out the problems that confront Washington's poor, was opened to the public for inspection December 15. The trustees of Neighborhood House at a previous meeting decided that the inspection should follow a public reception in Neighborhood House on that date.


WE'LL HAVE TO GO SOME TO MAKE THAT $9 LAST A WEEK

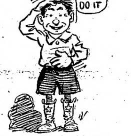
"Model House" is a two-story, four-room building, typical of the "alley houses" of the capital, in which many of the city's less prosperous are forced to live. In this house the settlement workers are to carry on a series of experiments to determine the cheapest and best way for the poor man and his family to live.

The carpenters worked hard to bring the house up to the standard of sanitation, that the workers feel should be demanded of every landlord. Then, it was to be furnished on a scale that it was figured the man who supports a family of wife and three children on $9 per week, which taken as the average family and wage of the alley inhabitants.

Once the house is fully furnished the boys and girls of the settlement will take charge of the housekeeping under the instruction of settlement officials. Daily meals will be cooked, care being taken by the young housewives to keep well within the $9 weekly wage, and such sewing as would be necessary for the family of father, mother and three children will be done.

Georgian Defies a Sacred Southern Tradition

WILLIAM C. ADAMSON, representing the Fourth district of Georgia and uniformly called "Jedge" Adamson because of his service on the city bench of Carrollton back in the eighties, is the one man in congress who defies the sacred southern tradition that no statesman should appear in anything but a large black felt slouch hat.



"Jedge" Adamson prefers a flat, drab golf cap, which he wears with the same nonchalance that he wears his large and unpressed trousers of Carroll county (Ga.) design.

Once, long years ago, the little William Adamson was taken to school for the first time by his parents. It was a country school where the birch rod had full sway. Little William, being left to his devices, made an experiment with his hands. He patted the top of his head and rubbed his stomach at the same time, which requires great muscular control.

The big boys and girls around him caught sight of the phenomenal exhibition, and in less than ten minutes nearly every pupil in that log schoolhouse was trying the Adamson trick with varying degrees of success. At the end of ten minutes the large and raw-boned schoolmaster had despaired of getting order again and started in to whale his school with a fine and unyielding bit of birch.

It is history that about every pupil caught a taste of that birch rod except the innocent looking William Adamson.

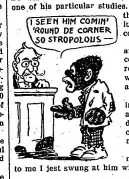
Long years passed. Little William had become a congressional leader. He accepted and told the story of his first day in school, and illustrated it with a fine demonstration of patting his head and rubbing his stomach.

The fever caught the school again the very next day. Every scholar who heard the "jedge" tried the trick. It nearly broke up the classes for a month after.

And now, says "Jedge" Adamson, the principal of that school wouldn't have his famous alumnus make another address there for any consideration unless he ties his hands.

Traces Peculiar Dialect of the Southern Negro

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES L. BYRNES of South Carolina comes from a state in which there is a vast negro population and their dialect has been one of his particular studies. In some sections there are words used among them that are almost unknown to the whites and it would be impossible for a northern visitor to comprehend a word of their speech.


I SEEN HIM COMIN' 'ROUND DE CORNER SO STROPOLOUS—

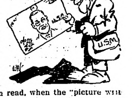
Tracing back the occurrence of similar words among the Jamaica negroes, he has arrived at the conclusion that many of them did not come directly here from Africa, but that their ancestors were first imported to Jamaica and their descendants brought over to the coast of Carolina.

He tells of some odd words of their manufacturing. In a case in court the defendant, tried for assault, was a husky man whose jargon was most difficult to understand. He had tried to brain a companion with an ax. When asked about the matter he squared himself off and replied:

"Well, jedge, I seen him coming 'round the corner so stropolous, and as soon as he got catacopus to me I jest swung at him wid de ax."

Letter With Picture Address Reaches President

OF all the thousands of letters that arrive in the White House mail bags, the most unusual arrived several days ago from Wichita, Kan. It has no written address. The sender, however, sketched on the face of the envelope a good likeness of President Wilson, together with certain symbols indicating its destination. The clerks of the railway mail service had no difficulty in deciding where it was to go, and sent it to the Washington postoffice. When it reached here it was sent to the White House. The president smiled when he saw it, but made no comment. Who sent the letter is a mystery. There was nothing inside, although the envelope was marked "personal." Several years ago, when Theodore Roosevelt was president, a similar letter was received at the White House. It had no written address, but merely a pair of large eye-glasses and a set of prominent teeth, which had been made popular by the cartoonists. Its detination was plain and it arrived at the White House without delay. The directions in the letter to President Wilson read, when the "picture writing" was translated, "Woodrow Wilson. Care of Uncle Sam, United States of America." The postal clerks, who are accustomed to reading handwriting which is far more difficult to decipher, caught the meaning without trouble and were spared even the detail of referring to a city directory. Letters are constantly received which bear the names of persons and the numbers of streets, but neglect to mention any city or town or even state. Such letters often reach the right persons.


THIS MUST BE A LETTER FROM ONE OF THEM CAVE MEN
U.S.A.
U.S.M.

WORLD HAS HAD A FORTUNATE YEAR

No Terrible Catastrophe Has Marked the Twelvemonth.

DEATH TAKES NOTABLE MEN

General Success of the Democrats and Startling Developments South of the Rio Grande Chief Events in Western Hemisphere.

New York.—Taken all in all, the year 1913 has been a happy and rather fortunate one for the world in general. It was not marked by any great catastrophe, such as the San Francisco earthquake or the Titanic disaster; it saw the end of the wars in the Balkans, it witnessed the inauguration of a Democratic president in the United States, followed by genuine tariff reduction without financial panic.

The death roll for the past year has hit the financial world rather hard, including such notable figures as J. P. Morgan, Henry M. Flagler and James R. Keene. The Roman Catholic church also lost two of its most venerable cardinals, Oreglia, dean of the sacred college, and Rampolla, once secretary at the Vatican and who would have been pope instead of Pius X had not the emperor of Austria voted against him.

In the United States political developments have been extremely interesting, but not startling. Everything seems to have gone the way of the Democrats. Democratic victories were won last November in New York city, the state of New Jersey and state of Massachusetts. Congress has passed the currency bill, and the banking interests of the country are adjusting themselves to it.

As alarmed as high finance may have been when it was learned that President Wilson believed in Sherman law should be "clarified," business and financial interests have apparently become convinced that the president's attitude is not one of opposition, but rather an attitude in which he would consult and confer with business and finance to remedy evils generally admitted to exist.

Doings in Mexico.

South of the Rio Grande developments have been startling and rapid. The year 1913 saw in Mexico the assassination of President Francisco Madero, Vice-President Pino Suarez and Gustavo Madero, brother of the president, the usurpation of the presidency by Gen. Victoriano Huerta, boosted into that position by General Felix Diaz. Then came the rupture between Diaz and Huerta, with the practical banishment of Diaz. Later in 1913 came the rise of Venustiano Carranza, leader of the constitutionalists in the north of Mexico, with the result that the powerful northern states of Mexico are now under his control. Scarcely had Carranza become famous than Francisco "Pancho" Villa, former bandit, with a price on his head, leaped into the limelight as a rebel leader serving Carranza, and it is now questioned whether Carranza or Villa is the stronger in the leadership of the constitutionalist forces.

In its relations with Mexico the United States has stood firm. Early in his administration President Wilson announced his determination to withhold recognition from the Huerta administration, and although much pressure has been brought to bear, the president has refused to change his attitude. Efforts have been made to induce Huerta to retire and allow a fair and honest election, without result. Today the United States has a heavy armed force at the border and an impressive array of battleships off the coast.

There have been several marriages of importance in the past year, and a number of engagements of prominent persons announced. Foremost in the minds of Americans, of course, is the wedding of Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, daughter of the president.

Assassinations of the Year.

Barring Mexico's barbarous achievements, there have been few assassinations in countries generally recognized as being civilized. George I, king of Greece, was assassinated by a mad anarchist in Salonika, March 18. In Turkey the commander-in-chief of the Ottoman forces in the Balkan wars, Enver Bey, was slain on February 17. This was followed soon after by the assassination of Nazim Pasha, Turkish premier. Turkey and Mexico appear to have been contending with each other for honors in the line of assassination, with Mexico slightly in the lead.

European affairs have gone along rather as usual, barring a few extra startling outbursts by suffragists in England, such as the sensational suicide of the young suffragette who threw herself before the king's horse in the derby and was killed. Politically England has been in a furor, which, however, is nothing out of the ordinary. The year has seen the very remarkable "rebellion" of Ulster, under the direction of Sir Edward Carson, and the organization of an "army" of Ulstermen to resist enforcement of the home rule bill should it pass parliament.

England has also had its share of labor troubles. There have been large strikes at home and in Ireland, notably the Dublin riots, led by Jim Larkin. All of the European powers have gone on as heretofore in the construction of battleships, and the "armed camp" policies of Germany, England, France and Russia are stronger than ever, possibly made so by the Balkan wars.

There have been some few spats between France and Germany, but nothing in any way approaching a breach of diplomatic relations. The falling of a couple of German war balloons on French territory created some little excitement, as did the mobbing of some German subjects by French citizens in border towns. France, as well as the United States, underwent a presidential election in 1913, placing a very democratic and a very diplomatic person in the office of chief executive—President Poincare.

In the Far East.

In the far east several things of moment occurred in 1913, among them the Chinese rebellion and establishment of a republic, and in Japan the death of the Mikado and the succession of his son and the anti-American demonstrations and riots as a result of the adoption of the anti-alien landowning law in California.

In the realm of science and exploration there have been but few developments that could positively be designated as history-creating.

The discovery of the south pole and the disaster to the Scott expedition both occurred in 1912, although the fate of Captain Scott was not made known to the world until 1913. Dr. Fredrich Franz Friedmann, discoverer of a "cure" for tuberculosis, made his appearance in 1913, but the value of Dr. Friedmann's "cure," and other "cures" for that dread disease announced at about the same time, are very much open to doubt. Great strides have undoubtedly been made in the treatment of cancer, but no positive cure has yet been discovered, although much has been learned about the value of radium.

Aviation is progressing rapidly. Much attention to aeronautics has been paid by the various European governments from a military standpoint, but no means of making aeroplaning anywhere near safe have yet been discovered. France has organized and trained a military aviation corps that would unquestionably be of great value in case of war, and Germany has devoted much time and money to dirigible ballooning. The United States has spent some $50,000 during the year in military experiments in aviation.

The number of deaths resulting from aviation has not been especially large. Aviators have died, just as aviators died in 1912, and Germany suffered a number of disastrous accidents to Zeppelin dirigible balloons. Many of the accidents of aeroplanes resulted from fancy exhibition flying and military experiments. The year 1913 saw the first aeroplane flight over the Panama canal.

On the Panama Canal.

In Panama great developments have taken place. October 10 last saw the dynamiting of Gamboa dike, being the removal of practically the last serious obstruction in the big ditch. The canal is now almost completed, so far as a trans-continental waterway is concerned, although not yet prepared for the passage of steamers from ocean to ocean. Work has also been begun on the buildings and grounds for the great Panama-Pacific International exposition, to be held in San Francisco in 1915, as a celebration of the formal opening of the Panama canal. In this connection it may be mentioned some slight international ill feeling may have been caused by the refusal of the British and German government to participate officially in the San Francisco exposition. German and English merchants, however, will take part on their own accounts.

The United States may congratulate itself that, barring the case of Hans Schmidt, the New York priest, there have been few gruesome and startling murders during the year.

New York state furnished the most sensational bit of local politics of the year in the impeachment and removal of Gov. William Sulzer, followed by Sulzer's nomination by Progressives and election to the state assembly.

In the world of sports the United States still stands supreme. In addition to humbling the British polo cup challengers, the United States further shocked Johnny Bull when Francis Ouimet, the youthful golf wonder, walked away from the English experts in the national open golf championship at Brookline, Mass., and by the winning of the international Davis tennis cup. America's supremacy in sports was further recognized during the year when King Gustave of Sweden presented the American athletes with the medals and trophies won at the Olympic games in Stockholm in 1912. The sporting world suffered a shock, however, when it was learned that "Jim" Thorpe, the famous Carlisle Indian athlete really belonged in the classification of "professional." He voluntarily renounced the trophies he had won as an amateur in the Olympic games.

Here are the leading events of the year:

Disasters, Fires, Floods.

Floods in Ohio, many killed, much suffering and great damage done.

Floods in the Mississippi valley as a result of Ohio floods.

Tornado destroys part of Omaha, Neb.

Zeppelin L-2 exploded October 7. Twenty killed.

Gas explosion near Pittsburgh kills 120 miners.

Long Beach, Cal., pier gives way, killing 35 persons.

Disastrous floods in Texas, early part of October.

Firedamp in Welsh mine entombs 931. Five hundred rescued alive.

Two hundred and eighty miners entombed following mine explosion at Dawson, N. M. Twenty-three rescued alive.

Steamship Nevada strikes a mine in Gulf of Smyrna. One hundred and twenty drowned.

Steamer Volturno burned at sea October 18. One hundred and thirty-six drown, 625 rescued.

Fifty girls die in factory fire at Binghamton, N. Y., July 22.

Storm at Nome, Alaska, kills 11, destroys 500 houses, $1,500,000 loss.

The Death Roll.

Enver Bey, chief of staff Turkish army, assassinated February 17.

Henry N. Flagler, one of founders of Standard Oil company, and financial magnate, dies.

George I., king of Greece, assassinated by mad anarchist at Salonika, March 18.

James R. Keene, financier, dies January 2.

Deaths of Cardinals Oreglia, dean of the Sacred college, and Rampollo, within a few days of each other at the Vatican.

Luther McCarthy, pugilist, died at Alberta May 24.

Death of emperor of Japan.

Nazim Pacha, Turkish premier, assassinated.

King Menelik of Abbyssinia reported dead. His death confirmed on December 23.

Whitelaw Reid, American ambassador to Great Britain, buried at Sleepy Hollow cemetery, N. Y.

Adolphus Busch, millionaire brewer of St. Louis, died October 10.

Charles G. Gates, son of the late John W. Gates, died October 28.

Ralph Rose, famous athlete and champion shot putter, died October 16.

Timothy Woodruff, New York politician, died October 12.

Anthony N. Brady, died in London, July 22.

Col. S. F. Cody, American aviator, killed in England by fall from aero August 7.

Mayor Gaynor of New York died on way to England.

Timothy D. Sullivan, New York politician, found dead on railroad track after escaping from an asylum.

Alfred Austin, poet laureate of England, died June 2.

Crimes and Executions.

Mrs. Fannie May Eaton, wife of Rear Admiral Eaton, acquitted October 31 of murdering her husband.

Rev. Hans Schmidt, discredited Catholic priest, arrested in New York for the murder of Anna Aumuller, his sweetheart.

Floyd and Claude S. Allen executed at Richmond, Va., March 28 for participation in the famous Allen court house shooting affray.

Henry Spencer, confessed murderer of many persons, is convicted of killing Mildred Allison-Rexroat, a dancing teacher, in Chicago. Appeal pending.

Mrs. Bessie Wakefield is convicted of murdering her husband and sentenced to hang in Connecticut on March 4.

Leo Frank, wealthy manufacturer, convicted in Atlanta, Ga., of murdering girl in his office. Appeal pending.

Dr. Frank Craig acquitted in Indianapolis of murder of Dr. Helen Knabe.

Political Development at Home.

Inauguration of President Woodrow Wilson on March 4.

United States Judge Robert W. Archbald removed from office by United States senate after impeachment trial.

John Purroy Mitchel elected mayor of New York on the fusion ticket, destroying Tammany's power.

David I. Walsh, Democrat, elected governor of Massachusetts, a victory for the Wilson administration.

Acting-Governor Fielder elected governor of New Jersey. Fielder is a Democrat and was the Wilson administration candidate.

Minnesota legislature adopted equal suffrage measure February 11.

Passage of Wilson tariff bill.

Passage of the currency bill.

Inauguration of Vice-President Marshall, his address to the senate and administration of oaths to the new senators, March 4.

California legislature adopts equal suffrage measure.

Illinois passes equal suffrage bill.

Japanese land law in California approved by Governor Johnson, February 3.

William Sulzer of New York impeached and removed from office and succeeded by Lieut. Gov. Martin H. Glynn.

Political Developments Abroad.

King Otto, known as the "Mad King of Bavaria," removed from throne and succeeded by his son.

Sir Rufus Isaacs made lord chief justice of Great Britain, being the first Jew to hold that office.

Election of President Poincare in France, January 17; inauguration February 18.

Election and installation of Sir Vansittart Bowater as lord mayor of London.

Victoriano Huerta proclaimed provisional president of Mexico February 18.

Yuan Shi-Kai elected president of China October 6; inaugurated October 10.

Sir Edward Carson gathers together an "army" of Orangemen in Ulster to resist enforcement of the home rule bill should it pass parliament.

Japanese mobs in Tokyo demand war on the United States over the California land question.

United States forces Great Britain to give up attempt to gain oil monopoly in Colombia.

United States warns Santo Domingo "No more revolutions."

Rebellion and overthrow of the Chinese empire and establishment of a republic.

Krupp scandal in Germany. Disclosures made April 18.

Sports.

American successfully defends the international polo cup against Great Britain.

Syracuse wins the intercollegiate regatta, June 21.

Harvard eight-oared crew beats Yale, June 20.

Francis Ouimet wins the national open golf championship at Brookline, Mass., September 20.

America wins the Davis tennis cup, July 28.

Horse racing resumed in New York state on May 30.

Jim Thorpe admits he is a professional athlete and resigns Olympic trophies, January 27.

Philadelphia Athletics defeat the New York Giants in the world's championship baseball series, October 11.

Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge for the America's cup is accepted by New York Yacht club.

Invention and Exploration.

Vihlijamar Stefansson sails from British Columbia on Arctic Expedition June 17.

Robert G. Fowler flies cross the Panama canal April 27.

Crocker Land Exposition sails from New York July 2d.

Dr. Hudson Stuck reaches the summit of Mt. McKinley June 20.

Dr. Simon Flexner announces the discovery of the germ of infantile paralysis.

Arrival of Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann—government test of his tuberculosis serum started March 11.

Discovery of radium as a cure for cancer announced, doubt cast upon the discovery by the American Association for the Cure of Cancer.

Aviation death list in Germany for 1913 reaches 30; France 37; England 10; Italy 4; Russia 8; Argentine Republic 4; Japan 3; Turkey 3; Austria 1; Brazil 1; Switzerland 1; Scotland 1; Canada 1; Portugal 1; Morocco 1; China 1 and United States 25.

Marriages and Engagements.

Wedding of Princes Victoria-Louise, only daughter of the Kaiser and Prince Ernst of Cumberland May 24.

Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, second daughter of the president, marries Francis Bowes Sayre at the White House Nov. 25.

Engagement of Vincent Astor to Miss Helen Huntington announced.

Duke of Croy marries Miss Leishmann, daughter of the American ambassador to Germany, Oct. 27.

Prince Arthur of Connaught marries the Duchess of Fife, Oct. 15.

Dethroned King Manuel of Portugal marries the Princess of Hohenzollern at Singmaringen, Germany.

Miss Helen Gould married Finley J. Shepard.

Mexico.

General Felix Diaz released from penitentiary in Mexico City and attacked the National Palace, Feb. 6.

President Francisco Madero forced to resign and is imprisoned at the National Palace, Mexico City.

Gustavo Madero, President Madero's brother, is arrested by General Huerta and imprisoned in the National Palace, February 19.

Gustavo Madero is executed by the order of General Felix Diaz Feb. 19.

President Madero and Vice-President Pino Suarez are shot down while "trying to escape."

General Victoriano Huerta proclaimed provisional president of Mexico, Feb. 19.

Rise of General Venustiano Carranza in the north of Mexico.

Capture of Juarez and Chihuahua.

Rise of General Francisco ("Pancho") Villa as a leader of Carranza's Constitutionalists in the north of Mexico.

Felix Diaz stabbed in Havana, Nov. 6th.

President Woodrow Wilson declines to recognize Huerta as Constitutional president of Mexico.

Mexican rebels fail in attack on Tampico, but resume assault.

United States battleship fleet and international squadron gather at Vera Cruz and Tampico to protect foreign interests.

Balkan Wars.

Adrianople falls, March 26.

Scutari surrendered to Montenegro, April 23.

Peace treaty of Balkans signed in London.

Miscellaneous.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst visits the United States, Oct. 18.

Gettysburg encampment of confederate and Union veterans fifty years after the battle of Gettysburg, held on July 1-5.

Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Stanford White, escaped from Matteawan Insane asylum and flees to Canada. He is ejected from Canada and seeks refuge in New Hampshire, where the case is still pending in the U. S. courts.

Steamship Aquitania to be the largest steamer in the world, launched in England, April 2.

Colonel Roosevelt starts on South American hunting trip, visits Rio Janeiro, Brazil; Sao Paulo, Brizil; Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic and Valparaiso, Chile.

Mendel Beilis tried and acquitted of ritual murder at the "Holy City" of Kiev, Russia.

Gamboa dike last obstruction in the Panama Canal blown up with dynamite on Oct. 10th.

Buildings of the Panama-Pacific Exposition started at San Francisco. German and English governments decline to participate.

Labor Disputes.

Indianapolis street car strike begins Oct. 31.

Copper strike in Michigan started July 23.

Prisoners in the Indianapolis dynamite conspiracy spend the first day in Ft. Leavenworth penitentiary Jan. 1.

Firemen, engineers and trainmen of Eastern railroads demand increase and better hours. Matter adjusted by arbitration.

Hotel waiters' strike in New York city Jan. 1st.

One hundred thousand lady garment workers strike in New York Jan. 16.

DENSMORE FAILS TO SETTLE STRIKE

SOLICITOR FOR DEPARTMENT OF LABOR LEAVES MICHIGAN COPPER DISTRICT.

GOVERNOR FERRIS TO SCENE

Decision of Executive to Visit Upper Peninsula Comes as a Result of Government Representative's Inability to Succeed.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 6.—Copper mine owners of northern Michigan made a mistake in refusing peace plans proffered by the Western Federation of Miners in the judgment of John B. Densmore, solicitor for the department of labor, pronounced a few hours before his departure for Washington. For the first time since his arrival in the district, Mr. Densmore broke silence as to the conditions he found there.

A Like Situation.

"A generation ago the anthracite mine operators of Pennsylvania adopted precisely the attitude taken by the copper mine managers," he said. "Similar stands have marked the action of employing interests in the initial strikes of practically every big industry.

"The idea seemed to be that by winning the first strike the employer crushed the union. Speaking entirely from the historical point of view I think I can safely say this course has failed.

"Almost invariably they have come back for another struggle, sometimes in a year, perhaps not for five years, or even later. But come back they do.

Owners Should Understand.

"It seems a pity therefore that the copper country must sooner or later face another struggle even if this one results in a seemingly complete victory for the mine owners."

That the outcome of the present strike will not be settled without a bitter fight is again indicated. Company managers rested on their plans for filling up working forces with non-union men from outside places. Union circles were more active and meetings were held in Hancock in the morning and in Calumet in the afternoon.

The strength of the entire labor movement of the country was pledged to the copper country men and they were urged to stand firm despite possible suffering and privation. It was announced that enough resources are in sight to keep the strike going for at least another year.

Governor to Strike Region.

Big Rapids, Mich.—In the effort to effect a settlement of the miners' strike, Governor Woodbridge N. Ferris left for the Upper Michigan copper country. This decision to go to the scene followed the news that John B. Densmore, solicitor of the federal department of labor, had failed to bring about a solution of the trouble.

Governor Ferris was accompanied only by his private secretary, but James V. Cunningham, state commissioner of labor, has been notified to start at once for Calumet.

Governor Invited Repeatedly.

The governor repeatedly has been asked by the labor men to visit the copper country and learn conditions at first hand, but heretofore has declined to do so.

"I am going to the copper country simply as the governor of Michigan," said Mr. Ferris. "I am not going as the representative of the labor unions, of the miners, or of the mine workers. I am going as the representative of every citizen of the state, workmen, farmers, business and professional men, to learn all I can."

PRESIDENT'S HEALTH NORMAL

Busy Week for Chief Executive as He Will Spend More Time on Business.

Pass Christian, Miss., Jan. 6.—President Wilson looks forward to a busy week. He is benefiting so much by his vacation that each day he is tackling more and more of the documents and data of various sorts which he brought with him for leisurely study.

The chief executive's health is normal again; in fact those who have been with him for many months say he never looked better. His skin shows the glow of health, and his jaunty step and vigorous stroke on the golf links confirm his return to physical strength.

Sunday Mr. Wilson surprised the little town of Biloxi, twenty-five miles from the president's cottage here, by dropping in unexpectedly at the services of the First Presbyterian church there. The little church was not filled when the president and his family arrived, but word of their coming spread through the village and soon all the seats and available standing room were occupied.

Missouri Cold Storage Probe.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 5.—The cold storage business, especially as it affects the cost of living, will be the subject of a thorough investigation by the Missouri bureau of labor statistics some time during the current year. This investigation will be conducted for the enlightenment of the public rather than for the prosecution of those engaged in the cold storage business, according to a bulletin just issued by Labor Commissioner John T. Fitzpatrick.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF THE CANADIAN WEST

The Cities of Western Canada Reflect the Growth of the Country.

As one passes through Western Canada, taking the City of Winnipeg as a starting point, and then keeping tab on the various cities and towns that line the network of railways that cover the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and covering the eyes as the gaze is bent on these it is felt that there must be "something of a country" behind it all. Then gaze any direction you like and the same view is presented. Field after field of waving grain, thousands and hundreds of thousands of them. Farm hands and laborers are at work converting the virgin prairie with more fields. Pasture land in every direction on which cattle are feeding, thriving and fattening on the grasses that are rich in both milk and beef properties, but it is unfortunate that more cattle are not seen. That, however, is correcting itself. Here we have in a large measure, the evidence of the wealth that helps to build up the cities, and it should not be forgotten that the cities themselves have as citizens, young men who have come from other parts, and brought with them the experience that has taught them to avoid the mistakes of eastern and southern cities. They also are imbued with the western spirit of enterprise, energy and push, and so Western Canada has its cities. At a banquet recently given in Chicago, a number of prominent citizens of Winnipeg were guests. Among the speakers was Mayor Deacon of Winnipeg. In speaking of the remarkable growth of that city, which in thirty years has risen from a population of 2,000 to one of 200,000, he spoke of it as being the gateway of commerce and continued:

"Now, how great that tide of commerce is you will have some conception of when I tell you that the wheat alone grown in the three prairie provinces this year is sufficient to keep a steady stream of one thousand bushels per minute continuously night and day going to the head of the lakes for three and one-half months, and in addition to that the oats and barley would supply this stream for another four months.

"The value of the grain crop alone grown in the three prairie provinces would be sufficient to build any of our great transcontinental railroads and all their equipment, everything connected with them, from ocean to ocean.

"Now, if we are able to do this with only ten per cent. of our arable land under cultivation what will our possibilities be when 288,000,000 of acres of the best land that the sun shines on is brought under the plow? Do you not see the portent of a great, vigorous, populous nation living under those sunny skies north of the 49th parallel? And if with our present development we are able to do as we are doing now, to purchase a million dollars' worth of goods from you every day of the year, what will our trade be worth when we have fully developed the country?

"Now, who shall assist us to develop this great empire that is there? Shall it be the alien races of southern Europe or shall it be men of our own blood and language? In the last three fiscal years no less than 358,000 American farmers have come into Western Canada, bringing with them goods and cash to the value of $350,000,000. And I want to say here that no man who sets foot on our shores is more entirely and heartily welcome than the agriculturist from the south.

"So long as these conditions remain I consider that this is the best guaranty that the sword will never again be drawn in anger between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. The grain crops of Western Canada in 1913 have well upheld the reputation that country has for abundant yields of all small grains.—Advertisement.

Neighbors.

Two little girls, who were near neighbors in school, the public school, met one day last week in a large office building. The mother of one of the little girls is a famous editor, and she is telling the story to her friends.

"What are you doing down here?" first little girl

"I have come to bring my mamma her lunch," second little girl.

"My mamma works down here, too," first little girl.

"Oh, does she? What floor does your mamma scrub?"

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Natural Leanings.

"Did you get the florist to put up those elephants' ears for transportation?"

"No. I thought they would feel more at home in a trunk."

Stop that cough, the source of Pneumonia, etc. Prompt use of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops gives relief—5c at Druggists.

It is more diplomatic to sit on the fence and let the other fellow have the honor of telling the whole truth.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

A henpecked man has about as much liberty as a five-year-old boy with a stepmother.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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1

CHAPTER I.

The Prophecy.

Half a dozen high, little French voices floated shrilly out into the garden, on a sunshiny morning of 1820 from the great entry of an old farmhouse in the valley under the Jura mountains. The grandmother, sitting white-capped in the center of the hubbub, heard one more willingly than the others, for not only was Francois her best loved, but also the story he asked for was the story she liked to tell.

Smiling, the grandmother began: "You must know, my children, that it was on a day in the month of May, in the year 1813, that he came. You, Lucie, and you, Pierre, and Marie were not born, only Francois and Tomas. Francois was the older—not quite three years old. The mother had gone to care for your Aunt Lucie, who was ill, and I kept the house for your father. It was the year of the great conscription, when the emperor took all the men to fight, not only the strong ones, but the boys, and the old and infirm, if they might but drag themselves at the tail of a regiment. So the few men who were not under the flag were sorely needed by their families, for it was necessary, if the women and children were not to starve, that some should stay to work in the fields. Your father was of the few who had escaped in our village of Vicques.

"One morning a man appeared in the village and said that Napoleon would pass this way within a few hours.

"Outside I heard the neighbors calling the same two words—'Napoleon comes'—one called it to another. If the trumpet of the angel sounded the end of the world, they could not have had more fear. Then your father kissed me, and kneeled and held you, Francois, and Tomas, in his arms, and I saw tears, but he was brave—but yes. 'Courage, little mother,' he said, 'for me and for the babies. Courage.'

"And at that your father, who was my little lad once, you know, my dears, had gone, and I stood with an ache where my heart should have been, and for a moment I was stupid and could not think.

"As I stood so, like a blow there was a rush of galloping horses in a shower of noise down the street, and my heart stopped, for the horses drew up at this house. So that I was still in the middle of the floor when the door opened.

"It opened, that door there, and against the light I saw men crowding in the entry. They wore uniforms of bright colors, and swords hung at their sides, and on their heads were hats with trimmings of gold. Then I saw—Napoleon. With a step toward me he spoke in a kind voice, half smiling.

"'Madame,' he said, 'will you let us use this room and this table for an hour? You shall not be disturbed in your work.'

"I made my courtesy to these great gentlemen as I had been taught, and I found myself saying quite easily to his majesty the emperor, as easily as if I talked to Monsieur le Cure, to whom I was accustomed, that he was welcome; that I would serve him gladly if he wished to command me. And then I left them. I went into the kitchen and began to get dinner, but I was so dazed that I could not seem to make the soup as usual. When, suddenly, I heard a child cry, and with no thought then but of my babies, I flew to the door of the great room and stood looking, for I could not pass the sentinel.

"Among the officers in their uniforms there lay on the floor little Francois in his night-dress, and all the officers looked at him and laughed. The child, sleeping in the farther room, had waked at the voices and had climbed down from his crib and toddled out to see. The glitter of the uniforms must have pleased him, and as they all bent over the papers on the table he had pulled at the sword of one whom I afterward knew to be the great Marshal Ney. He wore a dark coat all heavy with gold lace, my children, and white pantaloons and high shining black boots, and across his breast a scarlet ribbon. He sat next the emperor. The marshal, turning sharply at the tug, knocked the little one over. It was then Francois cried out.

"Napoleon himself who spoke as I peered under the sentinel's arm. He shook his finger at his officer.

"'Marshal, Marshal,' he cried, 'are you not too quick to overthrow so young a soldier, so full of love for arms?'

"The emperor seemed to joke, for he laughed a little, yet there was a sound in his voice as if some part was serious. He turned sharply to the mayor. 'What is the child's name?'

"The mayor was our friend and knew the babies. 'Francois Beaupre, sire,' he answered tremblingly.

"The emperor gave a short nod, 'Make him kneel,' he said. 'Marshal, your sword.'

"It was still for a moment, and all the officers stood up silent, and then the emperor took the marshal's sword and struck the baby's shoulder a light blow with the flat of it.

"'Rise Chevalier Francois Beaupre,' he said clearly, and in the pause he added, with a look in his eyes as if one gazed forward: 'Some day, perhaps, a marshal of France under another Bonaparte.'"

CHAPTER II.

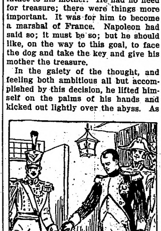
The Stranger.

On an afternoon in July in the year of 1820, Francois, being ten years old and a dreamer, came alone through the gate and sat down with his short legs dangling over an ancient wall, fifteen feet sheer down. He sat there, quite comfortable and secure, and kicked his heels, and thought of his brilliant future, and also of the story of the great dog and the treasure. The tradition ran that ages back, in the time of Caesar, fifty years after Christ, a Roman governor in this Gallic province had built a formidable castle on this hill outside the village. The castle had great granaries to hold the grain which the governor tortured from the peasants and sent to Rome to sell. So he grew rich by oppression, and the gold wrung from the people he piled in cellars deep in his castle. When it came to be a great amount he sent far to the north and got a huge dog, and this dog he trained to a terrible fierceness, so that anyone coming near in the long underground corridors where he guarded the treasure was sure to be torn in pieces, except always the governor.

For years things went on in this way, the governor grinding the peasants, and the giant dog guarding him and his treasure, till at last there came a thunderbolt—the governor was sent for to come to Rome to give an account of the riches which he had kept from the emperor. He had to go, but he left the dog in charge, and the night after he was gone the peasantry gathered and set fire to the chateau and burned it to the ground, and the dog and the treasure were buried in it, and there they are to this day. The people of Vicques believe that if a man will go to dig that treasure and will stay till midnight, that at twelve exactly a colossal dog will rise from the ruined stones and come, breathing flames; in his mouth will be the key of the treasure-vault, and back of him will stand the ghost of the Roman governor wrapped in white, his face covered. And if the man will be bold enough to take the key from the flaming mouth, then dog and governor will vanish in a clap of thunder, and in front of the daring one will rise the door of the treasure-vault, and he may turn the key and go in and help himself.

Francois considered, and, feeling no fear in his soul, decided that he was the man destined to take the key out of the dog's mouth and get the treasure, which he would at once transfer intact to his mother. He had no need for treasure; there were things more important. It was for him to become a marshal of France. Napoleon had said so; it must be so; but he should like, on the way to this goal, to face the dog and take the key and give his mother the treasure.

In the gaiety of the thought, and feeling both ambitious all but accomplished by this decision, he lifted himself on the palms of his hands and kicked out lightly over the abyss. As he kicked there was a sudden strong grip on his shoulder; he was jerked backward and rolled on the grass.



"Rise, Chevalier Francois Beaupre!"

"Are you tired of life at this age then?" a strident voice demanded, and Francois lay on his back and regarded, wondering, at ease, the bronzed lined face of a big man standing over him. Francois smiled; then laughed with assurance of the other's friendliness up into the strange man's face. He got to his feet and stood.

"No, m'sieur," he said politely. "I was only pleased at thinking what I am going to be some day."

"Ah! Is it permitted to ask what magnificence it is that you are to be?"

"Certainly it is permitted, m'sieur," Francois answered in his courageous, courteous way. "I shall one day be a 'marshal of France' under another Bonaparte.'"

The stranger watched him, astonished, and then he laid his hand on the slim shoulder in its homespun blouse, and his grave voice was gentle. "My child, be careful how you say words like those; you may get your father into trouble. It is a good belief to keep in one's heart, and you and I may yet shout 'Vive l'Empereur' for a Napoleon again. Yes, who knows? But I must go on. Good day, my friend, the marshal."

CHAPTER III.

Without Fear.

The gilder was at work gilding the great ball on top of the church steeple. Every twenty years this had to be done, and it was an event in the village. Moreover, it was dangerous, and, like all dangers, fascinating.

The boys of Vicques stood in groups in the street with their heads bent back, watching the tiny figure of a man that crept up an invisible ladder far in the air, lashed to the side of the steeple. Up and up it went, like a fly, crawling on the fleche, and there was a sinking feeling in each boy's stomach which was delightful, to think how at any moment that creeping black spot which was the gilder might fall down, down, and be dashed to pieces.

Achille Dufour suggested, "Even Francois would not dare climb that ladder to the ball. Dare you?"

The great brown eyes of Francois turned about the group; the boys waited eagerly for his answer. It was always this one who led into the dangerous places; always this one who went a bit further when the others' courage failed.

"I dare," said Francois. Then the dark heads came together in an uneasy mass, and there was whispering.

At the dinner-hour that day several mothers of the village remarked that their small lads were restless, not intent as usual on the black bread and the soup of chopped vegetables and the green beans—all anxious to finish and get away. Only the mother of Francois, however, reasoned from this that mischief was brewing. When the slim, wiry, little figure slipped from the table and out through the open door, she rose and followed and stood in the great entry watching him race across the field toward the church. He veered but once in his straight path—to turn to the Prilpoteaux cottage, where the gilder lodged while in Vicques.

"How soon will one be at work up there again?" he asked through the window of Auguste Philpoteaux sitting at his dinner, and the man answered good-naturedly:

"It may be in half an hour, my boy, Not sooner." And Francois raced on.

By this time a boy here and a boy there had stolen from their dinner tables and were gathering in groups down the street, but the elders paid no attention. Francois disappeared into the church; the boys began to grow breathless.

"It will take some minutes for the stairs," one said, and they waited. Two minutes, three, perhaps five; something rose out of the trap-door leading to the platform from which the steeple sprang—a figure, looking very small so far up above them. Instantly it attached itself, like a crawling fly, to the side of the steeple; it moved upward. Henri Dufour, below in the street, jumped as a hand gripped his arm. He looked up frightened at La Claire.

"Is that my Francois?" she demanded sternly, but the boy did not need to answer.

With that, by degrees people came from the cottages as at some mysterious warning and stood silent, afraid to breathe, watching the little figure creeping up, up the dizzy narrowing peak of the church steeple. A rider galloped down the road; seeing the groups, he pulled in his bay horse and his eyes followed the upward glance of the whole village.

"Who is it?" he flung at the nearest knot of peasants; his voice was abrupt and commanding.

The men pulled off their caps, and one answered respectfully: "It is little Francois Beaupre, my seigneur; it is a child who has no fear; he is almost at the top, but we dread it when he descends."

"Mon dieu!" the man on horseback growled. "If he looks down he is lost; the lad is a born hero or a born lunatic."

The crawling spot up there showed dark in the sunlight against the new gilding of the ball. It stopped; the blot was fixed for a second; another second. From the crowd rose gasps, and excited broken sentences.

"He has the vertigo! He is lost!"

The dark blot clung against the gilding. Then suddenly it moved, began to make a slow way downward, and a long sigh, like a ripple on water, ran through the ranks of people. No one spoke; all the eyes watched the little figure slip down, down the unseen ladder in the air. At last it was at the bottom; it disappeared into the trap-door. Every one began to talk volubly at once; a woman cried for joy, then a child spoke in a high voice.

"See," she said, shrilly, "the mother of Francois goes to meet him!"

Le Claire was far down the street, gliding toward that church door which was under the steeple. As she reached it the little lad came out, his face flushed, his eyes shining with excitement and triumph. She took his hand silently, hardly looking at him, and turned so, quietly, without a word of either joy or reproof, her face impassive. She had got her boy again from the dead, it seemed to Claire, and those first moments were beyond words or embraces. To touch his warm hand was enough. The man on the bay horse, trotting slowly along, saw the meeting.

"It is a woman out of the common, that one," he spoke aloud. "She rules herself and the boy." And the boy looked up as he came and smiled and tugged at his cap with the hand which his mother did not hold.

"Good morning, m'sieur," he said with friendliness, and the rider stared.

"Sacre bleu!" he flung back in his strong sudden voice. "It is my friend, the marshal. Was it you, then, glued up there? Yet another fashion to play with death, eh? Nom d'un chien! You have a star of good luck—you are saved for something great, it must be."

"M'sieur the Marshal," he flung at Francois. "Come and see me in the chateau."

There was a clatter of galloping hoofs; the bay mare and her rider were far down the street.

"Who is it, my mother—the fierce gentleman?" Francois asked.

"You are fortunate today, Francois," Claire answered him. "The good God has saved your life from a very great foolishness, and also I think you have made a friend. It is the new seigneur."

CHAPTER IV.

Coming to His Own.

Six years ago, before Waterloo, Napoleon had given the new chateau of Vicques and its lands to general the Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, whom he had before then fashioned into a very good pattern of a soldier out of material left over from the old aristocracy. Vicques lay in the Valley Delesmontes—"of the mountains"—a league from the little city Delesmontes, whose six thousand inhabitants constituted it the chief city of this valley of the Jura. Over Vicques hung the mountain called Le Rose, behind Le Rose loomed that greater mountain called Le Raimeu; back of Le Raimeu rolled the Jura range.

The Baron-General Gourgaud, taking possession of the chateau in this month of July, thought it lucky he had not seen this domain of his before, else the vision would have turned his heart from his duty. After a full career almost in boyhood—for the Cross of the Legion of Honor had come to him at twenty-four—after service in the Spanish and Austrian campaigns and diplomatic missions; after saving the emperor's life at Moscow; after Waterloo, Napoleon had chosen him as one of three officers to go with him to St. Helena. The chateau and estate of Vicques had been given to him by the emperor after that brave and lucky moment at Moscow when, the first man to enter the Kremlin, he had snatched the match from a mass of gunpowder which would a moment later have blown up both officers and emperor.

Ten years before he had married; four years after that his wife had died, and the daughter she left was now a girl of seven, a fairy type of girl.

"You are perfect in every way but one, Alixe," he said, as he swung her high to kiss her. "You are—"

"I know," the little girl interrupted, comrade-like. "I know the fault I have. I am not a boy. But I do not wish to be a boy, father. I would then grow to be a great fierce person with a mustache—like you. Imagine me, father, with a mustache," and the two laughed together.

* * * * * *

"Father, father!" Alixe dashed into the library.

"There is a queer, little, village boy—but a good boy, father. He has brought you a bunch of lettuce—such white fat lettuce! Will you see him? He is a very good boy."

"Alixe, you are impayable," the general groaned. "I am your plaything! Yes, send for all the village—that will help me with my writing."

Alixe, ignoring sarcasm, had flown. In a minute she was back and led by the hand Francois.

"Ah!" the general greeted him sternly. "My friend, the marshal! You have already begun the attack on my chauteau, it seems?"

"No, my seigneur," the boy answered gravely. "Not yet. I bring you some salade as a present. It is from my mother's garden. I chose the best."

"I thank you," said the general with seriousness. "I am not sure if your mother will thank you equally. It is a good present."

Francois was gratified. Le Claire had this morning sent him to the gardens with a wide margin of time, and the inspiration had come as he looked down the gleaming row of white lettuce that he would take a tribute and make the visit which the seigneur had asked him to make.

General Gourgaud brought down his fist on a table so that it rattled and Francois started—but not Alixe.

"Sabre de bois!" he threw at the two children. "You have ruined my morning between you. I meant to finish those cursed chapters this morning. But let them wait. Having the honor to receive a visit from an officer of high rank, the least I can do is to entertain him. What amusement do you prefer, M'sieur the Marshal? I am at your service."

It was natural to Francois to believe every one kindly; he accepted with simplicity, if with slight surprise, the general's speech.

"The seigneur has fought battles under the great emperor himself?" the boy asked in an awed tone.

"Yes," came the abrupt answer.

"Think!" whispered the French boy. "To have fought under the emperor!" And the old soldier's heart thrilled suddenly. The child went on. "If the seigneur would tell me a story of one fight—of just one!"

"Ratisbon, Ratisbon!" clamored Alixe, and she scrambled over the arm of his chair to her father's knee and her hand went around his neck. "Tell about Ratisbon and the ditch and the ladders, father."

"Halt!" ordered the general. "I have not a week to talk. But I will tell about Ratisbon if you wish."

The deep voice stopped, then went on again. "The Austrians held Ratisbon and the bridge across the Danube river. The emperor wished to take the town and that bridge. Marshal Lannes was ordered to do it. You see, my children, the walls were very old but filled with Austrian artillery, and there was infantry on the parapets. An old ditch lay under the walls, a large ditch, dry, but twenty feet high and fifty feet wide. All the bottom of it was a vegetable garden. To take that town it was necessary to go down into that ditch and climb up again to the walls, and all the time one would be under fire from the Austrians on the walls—do you understand that, children? Very well. Twice the marshal asked for fifty volunteers to take the ladders and place them in the ditch. Twice one hundred men sprang forward, and it was necessary to choose the fifty. Twice they dashed out, carrying the ladders, from behind the great stone barn which had covered them, and each time the detail was wiped out—fifty men wiped out. It was like that, my children, the fight at Ratisbon."

"The emperor!" Francois breathed—"the emperor was there!"

Probably nothing, which had not to do with his daughter, could have touched General Gourgaud as did that tribute.

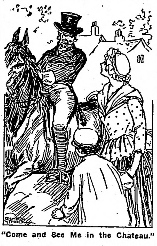
"Sapristi!" he growled. "The arm of the little corporal reaches a long way. The child has not even seen him, and voila, he loves him."

The child's face flushed. "But yes, my seigneur," Francois spoke quickly. "But yes. I have seen the emperor."

"You have seen Napoleon?" The general was surprised. "How is that?"

In a boyish fashion, in homely language of his class, yet with that dramatic instinct which is characteristically French, Francois told his tale as his grandmother had told it to him and to his brothers and sisters—the tale which the children called "Napoleon Comes." The general listened with a sincere interest.

"My boy," he addressed the lad, "I do not know the law—I am a soldier. Yet by my idea you are chevalier, created so by the act of the most powerful monarch who ever ruled France—by our Emperor Napoleon. The time may come when, as the emperor said, you may be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. But that is a small thing if the time comes when you may help another Bonaparte to come to his right, to rule over France. It is that of which you must think till the hour strikes, and then it is that which you must give your life for."



"Come and See Me in the Chateau."

Little Francois, the visionary, the hero worshiper, trembled. "I will do it, my seigneur," he said, frightened yet inspired, lifted into a tremendous dizzying atmosphere. And with that a secret which he had told no one, not even his mother, broke forth. "My seigneur, a strange thing happens sometimes—I have dreams—yet they are not dreams—in broad daylight. I see things—I hear voices—which are not of our village. Three times I saw a long road up a mountain, and over the mountain was a large star. I saw it three times, and once a voice said 'It is the star of the Bonapartes, but also your star, Francois. Follow it.'"

The general was a hard-headed person for all his cult of Napoleon, and vision-seeing appeared to him nonsense. He pooh-poohed at once the idea of a star divided between the house of Bonaparte and a small peasant. "Your mother had better put a wet cloth in your cap," he advised. "Parbleu—seeing stars in midday! Some one-legged old fighter has been gabbling before you about the star of the Bonapartes, and that and a touch of sunstroke in this heat, it may be, have turned you silly. Let me hear no more of stars, but keep at your lesson and learn to be—"

With that he was aware that the boy did not hear him. The light figure was on tiptoes—the large eyes stared at the wall, and the child spoke in an uninflected voice as if something muffled spoke through him.

"I see the star," he said. "I see it through a window where there are iron bars. . . . Ah!" The interjection was in the boy's natural accent, and he shivered violently. "Ugh!" His teeth chattered and he looked about vaguely. "It is like an icehouse. I do not like those dreams; they make me so cold. Seigneur, it is late; my mother will not be pleased. And I must stop at the garden and pick the vegetables for supper—carrots and peas. I must hurry to get the peas and carrots."

Little Alixe, clutching her father's thumb, watched as the boy disappeared. Then, to the general's astonishment, she began to sob. "I—I don't know," she answered his quick question. "But I—I think it is because I am sorry the little boy was so cold."

CHAPTER V.

A Game of Cards.

Francois Beaupre—Le Francois of Vicques—sober, laborious, had in him a certain pig-headedness, and also a vein of the gambler which had swollen with use; yet because it had so far brought him only good luck the neighbors called this good judgment. He was a dealer in working oxen; he bought and raised and sold them, and only his wife knew what chances he often took in buying young beeves. It was a simple solid form of speculation, yet it was that.

On a day in September he left Vicques early in the morning to drive to the market in Delesmontes, a league distant, two pairs of oxen which he had bought as calves for almost nothing from poor stock out of a farm leagues away. He had fed and trained and cared for them till now they were all well set-up and powerful and smooth-working—ready to sell for a good price. At the market he found that there were few oxen to be disposed of, none which compared to his, and his ideas of value went up—he would get nine hundred francs for them, which delayed the sale.

So it came to be, by the time his bargain was closed, three o'clock in the afternoon, and he had had no dinner. With the cattle off his hands and the money in his pocket he felt a sense of leisure and of wealth. Hungry as a wolf he felt also, and he turned into the inn of Delesmontes, where the sign of a huge bear, cut out of tin and painted black, swung before the door.

A waitress approached him—a sommelliere—trim in her short calico skirt and white apron, her hair done in the picturesque fashion of the place. The girl took his order; as she turned to go a man just coming in knocked against her, and apologizing with many words, caught sight of Francois.

"Good day!" he saluted him heartily. "Good day, Monsieur Beaupre," and Francois, friendly always, answered "Good day," but with a reserve, for he did not recall the man. "You don't remember me? That is natural, for we met but once. Yet I have not forgotten you. It was at the house of my cousin, Paul Noirjean of Devillier."

Now Paul Noirjean was an old acquaintance and a solid man, and though Beaupre did not see him often, living six leagues away, he respected him highly. A cousin of his was to be considered, and Francois was embarrassed that his memory could not focus on the meeting. He tried to cover this with cordiality, and invited the stranger to share his meal.

"Not at all, not at all," the other answered. "Yet we must have a bottle of wine together, but it shall be my bottle."

Francois objected; the man insisted. At length: "See, we will play cards for that bottle," the unknown man suggested, and the cards were brought, and a game of La rams—euchre—was in progress in two minutes.

Meanwhile the wine had come, and Francois, a touch more generous and more cordial for it, was genially sorry when he won and the stranger must pay.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

After January 1st the income tax becomes due. That is to say if your income exceeds $3000 a year your must pay taxes on all excess of that amount. We do not think that country editors and publishers will need to worry about paying an income tax.

If St. Paul keeps on digging up their police scandal, they may disclose as rotten a gang as was once in control of Minneapolis, and the poor fallen women are the ones that have furnished the money to corrupt the police in this case, while the gamblers furnished the funds in the Minneapolis case.

The promptness with which the Mexican federals, who were defeated by the rebels got chased back from American territory, to which they retreated, would indicate that President Wilson has the boys right on hand to look after American citizens and their interest. The wounded and noncombatants were given protection.

A grand jury has been called for term of Pennington Court which convenes on the 20th. The grand jury meets on the 28th, and is composed of a lot of good law abiding citizens, who will undoubtedly carefully investigate any crimes that are brought before them, and let no guilty man escape.

Wm. E. Lee, the Long Prairie statesman, threatens to file as a candidate for governor within a short time. Why not round up the entire bunch who ran last time, and so make a sure thing for the present incumbrance?—The Northern Light.

Sure they might as well try it again, as they will not have to go to the expense of having new cuts made of themselves, but can have printed under the old ones. Here is the same "sucker" that ran for governor two years ago that can't learn anything by experience.

AN ERRONEOUS IMPRESSION.

Answering notice of delinquency in subscription, we have received a reply to the effect that the party had ordered the paper for one year only and that he had supposed that the editor would have had the sense, which is expected of all editors, to anticipate his wishes and accordingly stop sending the paper. He had supposed, he goes on to say, that the paper had been sent to him free of charge, by which token it is understood that he mistakes this paper for a charitable institution and the publishing business for a means of diversion and pleasure. This party has been laboring under these ridiculous impressions for a period of three years, all unconscious of the subscription laws which have been published in these, as well as every other newspaper's columns, which state that this party was contracting a legitmate debt. In justice to our readers, let it be said that this the first instance of the kind, but in order that no others fall into this error, we publish, in part, this law relating to such cases:

"Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscriptions.

"If subscribers order a discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send it until all dues are paid.

"If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of that time if they do not wish to continue taking it, otherwise the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice with payment of all arrearages is sent to the publisher.—T. R. Falls News Press.

That Grand Jury will make a big bill of expense for the tax payers, but the ones that are taking an active interest in having it called will undoubtedly try to make it interesting for evil doers. So far as our acquaintance goes with them they are a very honorable body of men who will try to be just to all.

GRAND JURY CALLED.

On Tuesday of last week the Honorable Judge Grineland issued a call for a Grand Jury to be drawn up for the coming term of court that sets in Thief River on January 26th.

The following is a list of the men who will serve on the Jury:

August Brown, Thief River Falls.
E. M. Jaranson, Thief River Falls.
Peter Eberhart, Thief River Falls.
A. B. Tessum, Thief River Falls.
W. F. Hein, Thief River Falls.
Ben Erickson, Thief River Falls.

George Leimers, Thief River Falls. Dave Gustafson, Thief River Falls. S. O. Lee, Rocksbury. Peter Woldness, Norden. Ole Peterson, River Falls. Lewis Nelson, Smiley. O. E. Grinde. Silverton. C. G. Ekvall, Star. Peter Korstad, Highlanding. Gunder Olson, Kratka. P. A. Hogstrom, Bray. C. Steen, North. Henry Rondorf, Rocksbury. Ole Howard, Highlanding. Felix Anderson, Black River. Torjus Hemmestvedt, jr, Kratka. John Ulvid, Clover Leaf.

WONDERFUL COUGH REMEDY.

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Lawson of Eidson, Tenn. writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family. 50c. and $1.00. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

WORMS THE CAUSE OF YOUR CHILD'S PAINS.

A foul, disagreeable breath, dark circles around the eyes, at times feverish, with great thirst; cheeks flushed and then pale, abdomen swollen with sharp cramping pains are all indications of worms. Don't let your child suffer—KICKAPOO WORM KILLER will give sure relief—It kills the worms—while its laxative effect add greatly to the health of your child by the removing the dangerous and disagreeable effect of worms and parasites from the system. KICKAPOO WORM KILLER as a health producer should be in every household. Perfectly safe. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.—adv.

FOR FROST BITES AND CHAPPED SKIN.

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc. 25c. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

AN IDEAL WOMAN'S LAXATIVE.

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all Druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

BIDS WANTED

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Creamery Association up to January 10th 1914 to 2 P. M. for furnishing the material and building a ferry.

Plans and specifications are on file at the Secretary's office
Highlanding, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Dec. 19th, 1913

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson, of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 27th. day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levik Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 19th 1913

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 12th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Tuff, of Rudell Minn. who on Aug. 23rd, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1304, Serial No. 04585 for W. ½ NW¼ and SE¼ N. W. ¼ and who on Sept. 9th 1911, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06563 for the N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ all in Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 26th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale, of Rudell, Minn. Nils O. Risen, of Homme, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 17th, 1913

Notice is hereby given that John A. McEnelly of Torgerson Minn. who on Jan. 11th 1908 made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04602 for S. W ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec 26, S. ½ N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼, Section 27, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ellef Halverson, Andrew E. Halverson, Elmer Vraa, Mikkel Anderson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26, 1913.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Dec. 17th, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Selmer Asbjornson, of Wanke Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead entry Serial No. 06106 for S. W. ¼, Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 28th, day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even H. Oftelie, Lidvor Taraldsen Bo, Knute K. Huso, all of Homme, Minn. Ole T. Flatland, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec. 17th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. who on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06720, for the N. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 26th. day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale all of Rudell, Minn. Nils O. Risen, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Dec. 19, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 11. 1913

Notice is hereby given that Lewis W. Bullington, of Roland, Minn., who on April 4th, 1912, made Homestead Application No. 07619 for S. W. ¼ Section 8 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 23rd, day of January 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

P. L. Wojnarowski, of Roland, Minnesota John O. Johnson, of Rudell, Minn. H. K. Homme, of Griebrok, Minn. I. N. Burnette, of Rudell, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 19th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Torgerson of Erie, Minnesota, who on June 21st 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08178 for S. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 19 and N. ½ N. W. ¼, Section 24, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Merdian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn on the 3rd, day of February 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Tharaldson, Henry Svafe, Halvor Bjornerha, Hans Svare, all of Erie, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

BANKER PONIES.

Half Wild Horses That Trap Fish and Then Eat Them.

Along Albemarle sound, on the North Carolina coast there is mile after mile of low, sandy shore, where nothing grows except a coarse grass, a few salt water weeds and wild parsley. On these banks lives a strange breed of half wild horses, known as "banker ponies." These creatures are generally about twice the size of Shetland ponies.

Every year the herd owners drive the "bankers" into pens, brand the foals with the proper mark and catch some of the older animals to sell to the dealers. North Carolinians say that the beasts must be starved into eating grain, hay or grass, for they have always lived on the rank salt marsh grass of the marshes and on fish.

They catch the fish for themselves at low tide. With their hoofs they dig deep holes in the sand below high water mark. When the tide falls they greedily devour the fish that are stranded in these holes. Often they fight briskly over an especially tempting morsel.

In captivity these strange horses are intelligent, but seldom are even in temper. Once tamed, they make excellent draft animals, for they have a strength that is disproportionate to their size. Foals that are bred from bankers in captivity make valuable animals—strong, healthy, intelligent and far less vicious than their parents.—Youth's Companion.

Milk In Naples.

In Naples the cows and goats are led through the streets and milked at the doors of the houses. People lower their cans by a string from the upper windows; the animals are milked into the cans, which are then hauled up again.

Too True.

"Our washerwoman says it's funny about colors in dress goods."

"What's funny about them?"

"That folks call 'em fast when they won't run."—Baltimore American.

$1000, FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop. 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with thee barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay sub soil, with black sandy loam top. Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21.00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address

W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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McCALL'S MAGAZINE

[illegible] New York City

Widows In Korea.

Widows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month they must not take a second husband.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Fruit of the Tree.

"They have a family tree, I suppose?"

"Yes, and the daughters are pippins!"—Judge.

Without earnestness no man is ever great or does great things.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court Work.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS**, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices*.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires *A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY* **$4.80**

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at **OUR** expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it **NOW.**

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

FURS FURS FURS.

Take your Furs to John T. Lattimore at Erie. He will give you good prices and pay cash.

It tried awful hard to snow last night, but made a failure out of it.

Remember that you can get your feed ground at M. E. Hvland's on Mondays and Fridays.

This has been a banner winter for clearing up brush land, and the farmers have been improving it to good advantage.

We have a few more yearly subscriptions to Farm Stock and Home which we are going to give away to our subscribers who pay up their subscription.

There has been a good fall of snow at Duluth and in the pineries, which will make the winter's business in the logging woods lively for the next two months.

Three of Elling Klemmetson's children started to attend the Highlanding school on Monday morning. They drive by team about three miles.

The little snow we did have melted away on Wednesday leaving the ground entirely bare again, and the green grass starting to grow.

There was a pleasant surprise party given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Kratzer's on Saturday evening December 27th at which a very enjoyable evening was spent.

P. C. Halverson, who bought the Vaughan Bros, and Co. store at Highlanding is putting in new goods and getting ready to open up the store for business. Call and see him and get acquainted

There is to be a big ball at P. L. Wajnarowski's in the town of Hickory to-morrow night. Plenty of room for dancing and plenty of room for stabling your horses. All are invited.

We remarked to some new settlers from a warmer climate, two years ago, that that was an unusual cold winter, and last winter was just about as bad, but this winter Northern Minnesota has redeemed herself.

Andrew Letvig is digging a deep well on the farm of Rolf Hofstad in Deer Park township. He is trying this job where other deep well diggers failed to get water, but Andrew knows no such word as failing to get water when he starts digging a well.

Peter Eberhardt has bought all the "dead head" logs on the Red Lake River, and will raise them up next season. These logs make the best kind of lumber after they are dried out, but it appears from his notice published in another column that he wants the lumber himself.

August Wentzel who formerly lived here, and now resides at Fisher, met with a very serious accident on December 24th, by getting one of his feet badly bruised, which has confined him to the house ever since that time, but he is now on the way to recovery.

There was a large attendance of farmers at the Electric Line Railroad Meeting held at Highlanding yesterday, and a large number of shares were sold. We did not have time to attend, and it would have been no use for us to be there, for it takes money to buy shares, and a country publisher does not usually have a surplus of that article. The prospects seem to be good now for the building of the first twenty miles of the line this summer in time for the marketing of the next fall's crop.

Ljot Sigurdson was transacting business up in the town of River yesterday.

Rabbits are very plentiful this year and those who like rabbit stew can obtain plenty of them at a very little cost.

Northern Minnesota is badly in need of about a foot of snow to keep the old settlers from getting lonesome. We hope the weather clerk won't get excited, when he reads this, and send us a lot of blizzards, but a nice little snow storm.

NOTICE

The undersigned has purchased from the Thief River Falls, Crookston and Grand Forks Lumber Co's. all the deadhead logs in or along the Red Lake River, and any person caught sawing or removing any of these logs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

P. Eberhardt.

KRATKA NEWS.

Mr. John Swenson of Twin Valley spent the Christmas Holidays at the home of Mr. E. Klemmetson's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McAndress of Highlanding spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. E. Klemmetson.

Mr. Edward Klemmetson left last Saturday for Ulen, Minn. where he will visit friends and relatives.

Mr. John Quirk of Kratka made a business trip to Thief River Falls last Tuesday.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION PROGRAM OF EXAMINATIONS FOR

Common School Certificates

To Be Held In Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls, Minn.

February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1914

THURSDAY, FEB. 5th

SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS

A. M.—	8:00	Enrollment
	8:30	Professional Test
	9:30	Penmanship
	10:00	Arithmetic
P. M.—	1:15	Geography
	2:45	Composition
	3:45	Reading
	4:40	Spelling

FRIDAY, FEB. 6th.

(Second Grade Subjects Continued)

A. M.—	8:00	U. S. History
	9:45	English Grammar
	11:30	Music
P. M.—	1:15	Physiology—Hygiene
	2:45	Civics
	4:00	Agriculture

SATURDAY, FEB. 7th

First Grade Subjects

A. M.—	8:00	Enrollment
	8:30	Geometry
	10:15	Physics
P. M.—	1:15	Algebra
	2:45	Physical Geography or General History
	4:15	Drawing

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Applicants bring ink pen and pencil.

Realistic Dream.

A Hanover college professor was annoyed by the pranks of a freshman in his classes. He resolved that if that individual would not reform he would "kick" him out of the class.

The other morning the professor was seen coming to college with a slight limp in his gait. He was met by a brother member of the faculty and asked why he was limping.

"I dreamed last night that I was 'kicking' —— out of one of my classes, and when I woke up this morning I found that I had a very sore toe. I must have struck the bedpost."—Indianapolis News.

Deeds and Mortgages.

Lord Barrenhurst—You must bear in mind, Gwendolen, that we of the nobility must do nothing unworthy of the deeds of our noble ancestors. Lady Barrenhurst (nee Gotrox of New York) —Deeds of your ancestors? Indeed! How'd you live if it wasn't for the mortgages of mine?—Puck.

Another Male Failing.

Every married man believes that the household expenses could be cut in two if he only had a chance to turn his business acumen loose on the job.—Chicago News.

It is another's fault if he be ungrateful, but it is mine if I do not give.—Seneca.

SONG OF THE CARROT.

Where Is the Poet Who Will Glorify This Neglected Vegetable?

Why does no poet arise to sing the song of the carrot, the hardest worked vegetable in the kingdom? Much is said in favor of the plethoric pumpkin; the gathering of corn is a commonplace theme, but the poor carrot has been neglected—yea, even scorned.

For diversity of use the carrot has pumpkin and corn backed over the garden wall. Men feed carrots to cattle, increasing the dairy output; they feed them to other stock sometimes, improving its temper. A carrot artificially hollowed with a knife makes an elegant Japanese vase. Sufficiently hardened by harsh contact with the world, a carrot may be used for a weapon, either operated like a mallet with a handle or hurled like a Russian bomb.

Carrots are sometimes even used for food by human beings. They are a chief ingredient in vegetable soup. Mixed with butter, they improve its color. They make better pumpkin pie than pumpkins themselves. Served as hubbard squash, they make one wonder why squashes were invented.

The answer to the high cost of living cry is carrots. Johnson had his Boswell. Whom will the carrot have?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Varieties of Carbon.

The diamond, the graphite of my lead pencil, the plumbago with which I polish the stove, the soot of my chimney and of my lamp are all chemically the same. All are variations of carbon. By analysis the diamond reduces to pure carbon and a little iron. But, given pure carbon and a little iron, can the chemist, by synthesis, produce the diamond? Science says that he can, though the diamonds made in laboratories by the crystallization of carbon are as yet, minute in size and commercially valueless. Nevertheless they are true diamonds, and the process of their formation is in miniature that of old Mother Earth when, with volcanic basin as seething crucible and toppling mountains as pressure force, the magic mystery of crystallization of carbon went on silently and successfully in what are now the diamond beds of Borneo, Brazil, Colombia, California and Kimberley.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Wanted a Treat.

A man may be rough looking and yet have a touch of sentiment about him.

A ragged, ill kept looking man appeared at the door of a woman's home and in a pleading tone asked:

"Have you a piece of cake, lady, to give to a poor man who hasn't had a bite for two days?"

"Cake?" echoed the woman in surprise. "Isn't bread good enough for you?"

"Ordinarily, yes, ma'am. But this is my birthday," explained the tramp.—New York Journal.

It Sometimes Pays.

A New York contractor said, apropos of a poor man who, after taking tremendous risks, had improved his position a little:

"This fellow's case proves to us that it is sometimes better to try the fire than to stay always in the frying pan."—Exchange.

QUEER TYPE OF INDIAN.

A Mexican Tribe With Fair Skins, Blue Eyes and Light Hair.

Does the word Indian convey to you the picture of a person with black hair, black eyes and dark skin? Then change your opinion at once.

In Mexico there are many Indians who possess none of the aforementioned characteristics that are so often associated with the Indian. The Mexican Indians that are not dark are called the Mayas. They have fair skins, blue eyes and light hair. The only Indian characteristics that they possess are their high cheek bones, their wide mouth, slanting forehead and straight, Indian-like hair and shape of nose.

The Mayas inhabit the Sierra Madre mountains in the lower part of Sonora. They differ in many ways from all other tribes of Indians. They are supposed to be the descendants of the crew and passengers of a Swedish vessel wrecked on the Mexican coast long before the birth of Columbus.

Although quite primitive, their morality is high. They cultivate some corn and garden truck in the valleys and are beginning to raise many limes for export. The men are large and well formed, and some of the women are quite handsome. They all retain some traces of their Swedish ancestry, and some are really fair haired and fair skinned. All are fairer than the average Indian.—Buffalo Express.

Wasted Mustard.

It is stated that a member of a firm of famous mustard manufacturers once remarked that it was not the mustard used, but the quantity that is wasted, which makes their trade a successful business. Usually more of this condiment is mixed than will be wanted and, as it soon turns discolored, dries and loses its pungency, the mustard is thrown away. This waste may to a great extent be saved if care is taken to gauge more accurately than is common the quantity of mustard likely to be wanted for a meal. To prevent unsightly discoloration if kept longer, mix with milk. It is always disagreeable to see a mustard pot clogged round the mouth with stale mustard.—New York Mail.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

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Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
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INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER?

Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the world's thought, action, and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.

Because it defines over 400,000 Words; more than ever before appeared between two covers. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.

Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page. A "Stroke of Genius."

Because it is an encyclopedia in a single volume.

Because it is commended by the Courts, the Schools, and the Press as the one supreme authority.

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WRITE for specimens of the new divided page.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.
Mention this paper, receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

Applying the Lesson.

Teacher—Have you looked up the meaning of the word imbibes, Fanny? Fanny—Yes, ma'am. Teacher—Well, what does it mean? Fanny—To take in. Teacher—Yes. Now give a sentence using the word. Fanny—My aunt imbibes boarders.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Your Own Strength.

We accompany the youth with sympathy and manifold old sayings of the wise to the gate of the arena, but it is certain that not by strength of ours nor by the old sayings, but only on strength of his own, unknown to us or to any, he must stand or fall.—Emerson.

Safety Pins.

Pins fashioned almost exactly like those of the sort known today as "safety pins" have been found in Etruscan and Roman tombs, and the date of these has, in some instances, been assigned to a period prior to the Christian era.

Write your name with love, mercy and kindness on the hearts of those about you, and you will never be forgotten.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, $11000.00

Not merely name, But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. F. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.

C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH Bucklen's THE ONLY GENUINE Arnica Salve

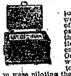
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

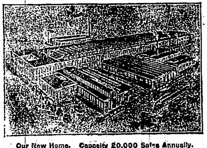
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name......................................

Postoffice..................................

Route.............. State..................

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

CHANCE FOR OBJECT LESSON

Bivalves Would Have Little Prospect of Escape If Karl Really Got Started Romancing.

"Talk of opening oysters," said old Hurricane, "why, nothing's easier, if you only know how."

"And how's how?" inquired Starlight.

"Scotch snuff," answered old Hurricane, very sententiously. "Scotch snuff. Bring a little of it ever so near their noses, and they'll sneeze their lids off."

"I know a genius," observed Karl, "who has a better plan. He spreads the bivalves in a circle, seats himself in the center, and begins spinning a yarn. Sometimes it's an adventure in Mexico, sometimes a marvelous stock operation on the exchange.

"As he proceeds, the 'natives' get interested—one by one they gape with astonishment at the tremendous whoppers which are poured forth, and as they gape my friend whips them out, peppers 'em, and swallows them."

"That'll do," said Starlight, with a long sigh. "I wish we had a bushel of the bivalves here now; they'd open easy."

Theory and Practice.

Little Beatrice was taking piano lessons and learning at the same time something of theory. Like many other children, she disliked practicing her finger exercises. One day her mother, who was working in an upstairs room, noticed a sudden lull in the playing. She looked down and saw Beatrice sitting perfectly motionless.

"Beatrice, why don't you practice?" she called down sharply.

"I am practicing, mother," replied the child with perfect self-assurance; "I'm practicing my theory."—New York Evening Post.

Worse Yet.

"He's a frightful bore, youn baron. Here he's been buzzing the whole evening long about Kant and Schopenhauer."

"You have my sympathy. For my part I detest philosophical discussions."

"Philosophical discussions, indeed! Kant and Schopenhauer are the names of the baron's two horses."—New York Evening Post.

SELF DELUSION.
Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgencies and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness.

A man can convince himself that whiskey is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day —when he wants the whiskey or beer.

It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headache and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee.

"While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon.

"My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me.

"Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during that first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee —headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health."

"Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

State News of General Interest

MANY LAWS BECOME EFFECTIVE JAN. 1

ELEVEN ACTS OF LAST LEGISLATURE NOW BECOME LAWS.

CASHMAN BILLS IMPORTANT

Constitutionality of Distance Tariff Law Must Be Passed Upon by Courts First, However, as Result of Injunction.

St. Paul—Several of the most important bills passed by the last state legislature became laws Jan. 1. They were made effective at this late date either to give time for adjusting business to the new act, or to avoid confusion in administration.

The most important of these new laws, however, will be held up for a time by an injunction. The Cashman distance tariff act was rendered temporarily null and void when three federal judges granted a ruling against its enforcement until April 1. The injunction, granted at the petition of the Great Western railway, followed closely an opinion from the attorney general's office, whose effect was to knock out the plans of St. Paul and Minneapolis for a common railroad terminal.

The New Laws.

The Minnesota Legislation becoming effective Jan. 1, 1914, is as follows:

Cashman distance tariff act, regulating railroad freight rates.

Cashman joint rate law.

Tax classification law, regulating method of assessment.

Locomotive headlight law.

Sleeping-car tax law.

Raise in salary for mayor of Minneapolis, from $5,000 to $6,000.

Raise in salary for Minneapolis aldermen, from $1,200 to $1,500.

"Pure mattress" law.

Uniform warehouse receipt law.

Bendixen 2-cent fare law.

Allowing mileage to town assessors for trips to county seat.

Two Important Laws.

The two Cashman bills are of great importance and far-reaching effect. The distance tariff law, modeled on the Iowa law, prohibits any railroad from charging any more for hauling a commodity a given distance than it does for hauling it a like distance anywhere else on its line in Minnesota. This is intended to produce absolute equality in freight rates, but involves many problems which are yet to be worked out. The railroad commissioners under the act prepared a schedule of maximum rates, effective Jan. 1, and the railroads are directed to put in new tariffs complying with these schedules. Existing joint rates are maintained, pending future action under the joint rate law, which authorizes the commission to prescribe joint rates lower than the sum of local rates, where freight is hauled over more than one line.

Sweeping Assessment Changes.

The new tax classification law supercedes the one which has been in effect ever since Minnesota became a state, requiring all property to be assessed at its full and true value in cash. This law has never been complied with, and the new act is an endeavor to legalize the practice of assessors and fix a workable legal standard.

The new law divides property into four classes and provides that iron ore lands, consisting class 1, shall be assessed at 50 per cent of their actual value. Class 2, to be assessed at 25 per cent of full value, includes all household goods and furniture and wearing apparel. Class 3 includes livestock, poultry, stocks of merchandise, agricultural products, manufacturers' materials and products, all tools and implements, and all unplatted real estate except iron ore property, and is to be assessed at 33 1-3 per cent of its actual value. Class 4, to be assessed at 40 per cent of its true value, includes city real estate and any other property not specifically mentioned in the three first classes.

The locomotive headlight law, passed through the efforts of trainmen's organizations, requires all engines used in railroad traffic except switch engines, to be equipped with headlights of at least 1,500 candle power, measured without the aid of a reflector, which is said to mean use of electric headlights.

The 2-Cent Law.

The Bendixen 2-cent fare law was passed to help the state in the event the 1907 2-cent-fare law should be declared unconstitutional. It requires all railroads whose passenger earnings exceed $1,200 a mile annually to sell tickets at not over 2 cents a mile. This applies to practically all lines of road in Minnesota, and does not change the situation.

The sleeping car tax law fixes a gross earnings tax of 5 per cent on companies operating sleeping cars in Minnesota, an increase from 4 per cent.

The uniform warehouse receipt law is one to expedite the handling of warehouse receipts as collateral, making the Minnesota law on the subject identical with that of other states so as to standardize the methods of handling them.

The "pure mattress" law took effect Jan. 1, and will protect the buyers of mattresses against second-hand materials. It requires every mattress sold to have a label showing materials used in its manufacture, and whether they are new or have been used before.

FARM MEETING PLANS OUT

Seed Improvement League and Southern Development Men to Hold Joint Session.

Mankato.—Plans are being rapidly perfected for the big meeting to be held at Mankato January 20-24, when the Minnesota Seed Improvement association and Southern Minnesota Better Development League hold joint annual meetings and in connection therewith will hold a corn and other field crops exposition.

A program has been arranged that provides for the largest premium list of prizes for exhibits of products, including corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, field peas, alfalfa and potatoes. The prizes aggregate over $2,000 in value, among which are a tractor engine capable of doing the ordinary work of three teams of horses; a complete cement stave silo valued at $300; farm trucks; cultivators; cream separators and other valuable implements. There will also be large cash prizes for all the various exhibits. The tractor engine is to be given for the best ten ears of corn, while the silo is to be given for the best fifty ears.

A farmers' short course with a full corps of instructors from the State Agricultural College, will be held each forenoon and an afternoon and evening program dealing with topics of practical interest to every resident of southern Minnesota will be carried out. The speakers comprise some of the best known men in the country, including Governor Eberhart, Prof. G. E. Vincent, Dean A. F. Wood, Prof. N. E. Hansen, Brookings, S. D., the alfalfa wizard, G. P. Tawney, Dr. E. Dana Durand, Thos. E. Cashman, Prof. A. D. Wilson, Carlton Babbitt, a farmer who has solved the problem of keeping the young people on the farm, and other speakers of note. There will also be a meeting of all the high school agricultural instructors. The church people of the state are also to have a session at which topics dealing with the social side of country life will be considered. The prospects are that the largest attendance at any gathering held in the southern part of the state will be present.

FARM CONFERENCE IS HELD

Fifty Delegates Listen to Lectures on Modern Methods at the College of Agriculture.

St. Paul.—With one exception, all of the twenty-five demonstration farms of the college of agriculture were represented at the demonstration farm conference at the university farm. Fifty delegates were in attendance.

Dean A. F. Woods made the address of welcome and outlined the purpose of the conference.

Prof. A. D. Wilson talked on farm management, emphasizing the importance of good, tested seed and the value of organic matter in the soil.

Miss M. C. Danell of the home economics department of the college explained the demonstration farm home and recommended the installation of devices that will decrease the work of the housewife.

The lectures were illustrated with stereopticon slides. The meeting closed Wednesday evening.

Chisholm Boys Are Held.

Chisholm.—Archie and Arthur Trudel and George Gilchrist, boys, were arrested for stealing brass goods, including valves, cocks, couplings, piping and car wheel brasses from the Euclid mine. It is said they have been selling the goods to H. Popkin, a second-hand dealer. Archie Trudel has been employed by the Euclid Mine company to watch the abandoned mine.

Christian Endeavor at Mankato.

Mankato.—The Mankato District Christian Endeavor association held a convention in this city with about thirty-five delegates present. New Ulm, Garden City, Waseca, Le Sueur, Kasota, Mapleton, Winnebago, St. Peter, Ottawa, Cleveland and Medo were represented. The state officers were also present. The purpose of the meeting was to instruct the county and society officers in their duties, and the afternoon was taken up with this work

Join Development Meeting.

St. Paul.—The officers of the Northern, Southern and West Central Development Associations will hold a meeting at noon, January 14, at the Frederick hotel, for the purpose of taking up the matter of a federation of their associations. It is expected that a tentative organization will be formed to consist of the officers of each organization, whose purpose it will be to further all development questions of statewide importance.

IRON FOUND NEAR AITKIN

Late Discoveries Regarded of Great Importance in Ore Districts.

Aitkin.—That recent explorations for iron ore have brought the field nearer to Aitkin is demonstrated by a good strike six miles north of this village.

Drills of the Olson & Berg Development company working under the direction of M. P. Botsford, mining engineer, have been operating on Section 23, Township 48, Range 27, on property owned by George S. Carson of Iowa City, Iowa, and the first hole put down penetrated manganese ore of high grade. The drills are now on the fourth hole, and it is reported that three of these showed manganese ore, some of the five-foot samples taken out going over 31 per cent manganese. The other hole showed a low-grade ore.

The finding of this ore establishes the fact that a continuation of the Cuyuna range lies north of the Mississippi, refuting the contentions of the early explorers that the range does not cross the river. This extension is a continuation of the north part of what is known as the north range, which includes the Cuyuna-Mille Lacs mine in the Crosby district, the texture of the ore found on the Carson place presenting the same characteristics as that taken from the Cuyuna-Mille Lacs mine. The south part of the north range produces bessemer and non-bessemer ore.

WELLS PHYSICIAN IS KILLED

Two Others Hurt, One Fatally, When Automobile Turns Turtle.

Wells.—Dr. Ralph J. McBroom was instantly killed, Earl Babcock fatally injured and Charles Boetcher suffered several broken ribs in an automobile accident.

The men were returning from Walters, Minn., in Dr. McBroom's car. The machine skidded in the snow, ran off the road and crashed through a barb wire fence, after which it turned turtle.

Dr. McBroom was caught beneath the tonneau and instantly killed. Babcock's back was injured so badly that he cannot recover.

In spite of his broken ribs, Boetcher dragged himself to a farmer's house and got assistance. With Babcock he was placed in a hospital here.

All of the victims were prominent residents of Wells. McBroom and Babcock were unmarried.

LAKE CITY PIONEER DIES

On Same Farm Nearly 60 Years. Charles Gould Settled in Home District in 1855.

Lake City.—Charles Gould, aged 89 years, a resident of this section since 1855, is dead at his home near this city. He was born in Walpole, Mass., in 1824, and was among the "forty-niners" going to California, where he remained three years.

Coming to the township of Central Point, adjoining Lake City, in 1855, he settled on a claim and has lived on the same farm nearly sixty years. He was married to Betsy Starbird at Boston on June 22, 1847, and they celebrated their sixty-fourth wedding anniversary in 1911. Mrs. Gould died Jan. 8, 1912. He is survived by two sons, Charles A. of Lac qui Parle, and E. W. of Minneapolis, and two daughters, Mrs. E. W. Rossmann of Chatfield and Miss Rosa Gould, who is at home. The funeral will take place Wednesday.

Owatonna Show a Success.

Owatonna.—The exhibit of Owatonna-made goods at the armory was even a bigger success than was anticipated. The number of visitors who looked over the displays of firms occupying booths in the big building augurs well for tomorrow's attendance. The exhibits were generally attractive and among the foremost are those of the King Ventilating company, the Minnetonna Manufacturing company, the L. G. Campbell Milling company and the Owatonna Manufacturing company. A banquet was tendered by the manufacturers' association Saturday evening.

Minister Gets License Revoked.

Mankato.—After an exciting session of the city council acting as judge and jury at a hearing on the question of revoking the licenses of three saloonkeepers, the license of John C. Hagen was revoked, and motions to revoke the other two were defeated. The complaint was made by the ministerial association, which joined forces with the Salvation Army, basing it on the fact that the saloonkeepers had been convicted of violating the liquor laws.

Deep Snow at Duluth.

Duluth. — The rather light snowfall that greeted homeward bound revelers New Year's morning continued throughout the day, growing in intensity and before the storm ceased a nine-inch blanket covered the head of the lakes and the iron range territory. It was the first real snowfall of the season. Railway and interurban traffic was impeded to some extent, according to reports from the various towns, although the precipitation was heaviest at Duluth and Superior.

THREE WAYS FOR USING RYE

Makes Valuable Fertilizer on Any Kind of Land, But More Especially on Stiff, Clay Soils.

(By E. J. MILLER.)

Rye which is sown in the fall for green feed during cold weather may be economically used in at least three ways the next spring and the early summer. One of these ways is to use it for pasture. Another way is to use it for a summer soiling crop for milk cows.

An acre or two on rich land, will produce a large amount of early green feed, and the crop can be used for nearly three months.

To use rye as a soiling crop, keep the stock off it in the spring; and when it is tall enough to cut, take the mower to the patch and cut enough for two days' feeding. Rake this and store in the barn and feed out. Then mow enough more for another two days' feeding and continue the same method until the patch is all mown.

By this time the rye of the first mowing will have grown up enough for a second cutting, and in succession it may be cut several times during the early spring and summer. In this way a great number of cows may be kept on a limited area of pasture.

And a third and excellent way to use rye the following spring, after sowing is to allow it to grow up almost to maturity and plow the entire crop under as green manure. For this purpose allow it to head out and seed come into the milk stage.

It is a valuable fertilizer on any kind of land, and especially valuable on stiff, clay soil, and making the soil friable and easy to work.

The mature rye plant decomposes quickly when plowed under, and gives no ill effects from souring.

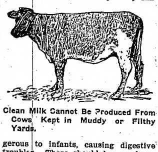
The humus content of the soil is appreciably increased, and the general good effect on the soil can be noticed on succeeding crops for two or three years.

KEEP THE DAIRY COW CLEAN

Problem of Sanitary Milk Supply Is to Exclude All Bacteria Possible—Some Precautions.

Milk from healthy cows is practically free from bacteria when secreted. The problem of a sanitary milk supply, therefore, is to keep out all bacteria as far as possible. Bacteria are introduced into milk mainly by small particles of dirt which either drop into the milk from the cow or are carried in the air.

Repeated tests have shown that even when a cow is cleaned as thoroughly as is possible under stable conditions, particles of dust will be thrown off from her body during milking time, and these get into the milk and contaminate it. Cows should be kept away from sources of contamination, such as sink holes in which stagnant water accumulates, for such holes breed enormous numbers of putrefactive bacteria which are especially dangerous to infants, causing digestive troubles. There should be no places in the barn yard for water to stagnate. The manure should be kept gathered up, and every other effort made to keep the cow free from contamination.



Clean Milk Cannot Be Produced From Cows Kept in Muddy or Filthy Yards.

The cow should be thoroughly cleaned, preferably immediately before milking. It is also well to clip the hair short around the flanks and udder, and always advisable to moisten the flanks just before milking. All of these precautions tend to lessen the amount of dust or loose hair which will be given off from the cow.

FENCES SAVE MUCH PASTURE

In Many Cases Fencing of Field Will Pay for Woven Wire Used—Good Aid to Prosperity.

(By E. J. MILLER.)

Fencing and moving of fences should be done early, so that all of the spare fields can be grazed over to make use of the grasses and other herbage that have grown up in them after the early fall rains.

Much feed can be saved in this way, the stock will do better and it will give the permanent pastures time to green up before the cold weather. New and clean pastures mean healthier animals, and the utilizing of all the fence rows means turning waste products into dollars.

In many cases the fencing of a field this fall for new pastures will entirely pay for the woven-wire fencing used. Buy and use good fencing for all the field. Good fencing is an aid to prosperity.

Inviting Inducements.

To the man with a clear-cut vonviction of just what he wants and who has the necessary ability and courage to stay with it until it is accomplished the field of breeding dairy cattle offers inviting inducements.

Wise Economy.

It is wise economy to plant windbreaks of evergreens, arbor vitae, Norway spruce and balsam fir, a portion of each with a sprinkling of other varieties to make a pleasing contrast.

1st
First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

POWDER
1 lb
ABSOLUTELY PURE
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Papal Swiss Guard to Remain.

The Swiss guard of the Vatican is to be given new lease of life, for, although some time ago it was practically decided to disband the corps and to replace it by a guard of Italians, it now appears that it is to be retained, while a number of new recruits have actually been won for it.

ECZEMA BURNED AND ITCHED

203 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill.—"My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated. They seemed to burn, which made the child scratch them, resulting in a mass of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible to keep her quiet. They caused her to lose much sleep and she was constantly tormented by severe itching and burning.

"I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Feb. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Out of Date.

Muggins—She's such an old-fashioned girl.

Buggins—How do you mean old-fashioned?

Muggins—She is positively effeminate.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Suffragettes will march seven times around the White House. Hope it's better built than Jericho was.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Enemies of Household Pest.

Among the enemies of the house fly, including fungus diseases, protozoa, nematodes, mites, spiders, the house centipede, parasitic insects, birds, and fly-catching rats, Mr. H. E. Ewing of Corvallis, Ore., describes in Entomological News a strange parasite which attaches itself to the central body wall of the fly. It belongs to the gamasid family, and as it feeds it hangs on in a manner nicely calculated not to throw the fly out of balance in flying.

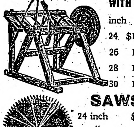
SAMPLE FREE

Try it for nasal and dry catarrh, sneezing, cold in the head, hay fever or any complication resulting from chronic catarrh. Keeps the breathing passages open, thus giving sound, restful sleep and *no snoring*. Soothes and heals the inflamed membranes. Fine for nose bleed. Get Kondon's, the original and genuine Catarrhal Jelly, at druggists or direct, in sanitary tubes, 25c or 50c. Sample free. Write

Kondon Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

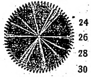
KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

TILTING TABLE FRAME COMPLETE WITH SAW



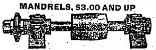
inch	
24	$16.00
26	16.50
28	17.00
30	17.50

SAWS

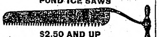


24 inch	$3.90
26 "	4.50
28 "	5.10
30 "	5.70

MANDRELS, $3.00 AND UP



POND ICE SAWS



$2.50 AND UP

AMERICAN SAW & TOOL WORKS
14th ST. & WESTERN AVE., CHICAGO

1913 RECORD

Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

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160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Was It Force of Habit.

An amused smile fluttered over the features of Congressman Samuel J. Tribble of Georgia the other night when the talk topic in the lobby of a Washington hotel turned to the wonderful sayings of the kiddies. He said he was reminded of a recent incident.

A fond father was taking his little six-year-old daughter to town in a motor car, and on stopping in front of a store he noticed that the drive against the strong wind had made the youngster's eyes water.

"Just a minute, Jessie," said father, wrapping a corner of his handkerchief around one finger and dabbing the little girl's eye. "Let me wipe that tear away."

"Say," was the rather amazing exclamation of Jessie, "what do you think that is—a push button?"

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

W. D. Smith.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

One More, and His Last.

The living skeleton wished another engagement at the museum, but the manager demurred.

"Perhaps I can work in something new," suggested the thin one.

"Well," observed the manager, "I've given you three engagements as a living skeleton; I reckon I can use you for one more if you will agree to go as a dead one."—Pulitzer's Magazine.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J. (Special).—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by Dr. Perkins of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefitted and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. H. W. Perkins, Branch 49, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

Their Object.

"What is the idea of these repeated farewell tours of stars?"

"Why, to fare well, of course."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

The microbe never worries the man who is not aware of its existence.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

relieves rheumatism quickly. It stimulates the circulation—instantly relieves stiffness and soreness of muscles and joints. Don't rub—it penetrates.

Rheumatism Never Returned

"I am a travelling man and about one year ago I was laid up with rheumatism and could not walk. A friend recommended Sloan's Liniment and the morning after I used it my knee was all O.K. and it has never bothered me since. I always keep your Liniment in the house and carry it with me on the road."—*Mr. Thomas S. Harter, West Philadelphia, Pa.*

Rheumatism Neuralgia

Stiffness Vanished

"I suffered with an awful stiffness in my legs. That night I gave my legs a good rubbing with Sloan's Liniment and believe me, next morning I could jump out of bed. I have been supplied with a bottle ever since."—*Mr. A. Moore of Manchester, N. H.*

Sprained Ankle Relieved

"I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—*Mrs. Charles Rouse of Baltimore, Md.*

Sloan's Liniment gives a grateful sensation of comfort. Good for sprains, neuralgia, sore throat and toothache. Use it now.

At all Dealers, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.
Send for Sloan's free book on horses.
Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.
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KOW-KURE

A sick cow is a bad investment, and a cow that is not producing as much good milk as she should is not well. All cows need careful attention to keep them healthy, and little disorders can be kept from becoming big by the use of Kow Kure.

This famous remedy is a sure cure and preventive of most cow ills—such as Lost Appetite, Milk Fever, Bunches, Red Water, Scouring, Abortion, Barrenness, and Retained Afterbirth.

Get a package of Kow Kure from your dealer and keep it on hand constantly. 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. Ask for copy of "The Cow Book."

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS. Lyndonville, Vt.

GOOD VEGETABLE SEED

Major Portion of American-Grown Comes From California.

Seedsmen and Professional Growers Are Learning That Wisdom and Care in Breeding and Growing Are of Much Importance.

It is practically impossible to give an accurate statement of the area in the United States which is annually devoted to raising garden seeds, or even to make a reliable estimate of the total acreage. Even on farms where the chief money crop is garden seed, only a portion (often but a small portion) of the whole farm is in a seed crop any single year, the remainder being occupied with ordinary farm crops in order to maintain a profitable crop rotation. The major portion of American-grown small seeds, like those of onion and lettuce, is the product of large farms located in California, though many thousands of pounds of such seeds are grown in the eastern states. One who is very familiar with seed growing on the Pacific coast estimates that the total acreage of vegetable seed annually planted in California is not far from 10,000 acres.

Vine crops, such as cucumbers, melons, and squashes, are grown for the seed crop in all parts of the United States, some of which are grown in the northwestern states and others in Florida, with still others in California; but the great bulk of the supply of vine seeds comes from Michigan and the central western states. Probably a total of 60,000 to 80,000 acres of vine crops is annually planted with the expectation that more or less of the crop will be marketed as seed.

Fifty years ago there was little general appreciation, even among experienced gardeners, of the importance of the quality of the seed used (provided it would only grow) as a factor in determining the real profit in growing a crop.

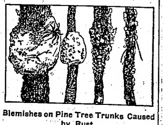
It is evident that the present practice of growing and handling seeds is by no means ideal or such as to give the greatest possible uniformity of varietal character. In the case of a majority of the vegetable cultures in America, if all of even 90 per cent. of the plants were as nearly alike in varietal type as the 20 per cent. which were the most alike, the profit from these cultures would be greatly increased; often actually doubled. On the other hand, the growing of vegetable seed under present conditions is not particularly profitable or satisfactory to the farmer. Is there any possibility of betterment? We think so.

Seed planters are coming to realize more fully the importance of the use of better seed and the folly of being so largely influenced by low prices and a persuasive salesman in buying, while seedsmen and professional growers are learning that wisdom and care in the breeding and growing of the seeds they offer is quite as important as shrewdness in buying and skillful handling and selling, and that seeds of the best quality cannot be secured without the active, intelligent co-operation of the producing farmer.

STEM RUSTS OF PINE TREES

Unsightly Fungus Growth Found on Many Trees in Northeastern Section—No Great Damage Done.

An unsightly fungus growth which ruins the appearance of the tree, has been found on many of the pine trees in the northeastern section of the country within the past year or so. So far this fungus has not done any great amount of damage, but every precaution should be taken to prevent its spread. All infected pines should be destroyed or the infected branches cut off. Most of the pines having this fungus on their main trunk are of little value. When the infection takes place in the seedlings it is much more injurious than when the older trees become infected.



Blemishes on Pine Tree Trunks Caused by Rust.

Value of Education.

The question is often asked, "Of how much value is school training to farmers from a business standpoint?" A recent agricultural survey of several townships of Tompkins county, New York, made by the college of agriculture of Cornell university has revealed many interesting and suggestive facts bearing upon rural sociology. To quote from the summary:

"The survey shows that a high school education is worth as much to a farmer as $6,000 worth of five per cent. bonds. A college education is worth nearly twice as much."

Pea Hay for Roughage.

At the South Dakota experiment station pea hay was found to be a good roughage with grain for fattening lambs. As a lot the lambs fed pea hay made a uniform gain, ranking next to those that received sweet clover hay for roughage.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
Wm Wrigley Jr Co.
CHICAGO
2

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

soothes your throat!

After smoking it cools your mouth—makes it moist and refreshed.

Heartburn and flatulence disappear.

Enjoy smoking more by enjoying this goody that improves your breath, teeth, appetite, and digestion.

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CAUTION!

Dishonest persons are wrapping rank imitations to look like the ***clean, pure, healthful WRIGLEY'S.*** These will be offered principally by street fakirs, peddlers and candy departments of some 5 and 10 cent stores. Refuse them! Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S.

BUY IT BY THE BOX

of most dealers — for 85 cents.
Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages.

Chew it after every meal

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SUNSHINE L-W SODA CRACKERS
IN THIS TRIPLE-SEALED CARTON FRESH CRISP AND FLAKY
THE FLAVOR CAN BE IMPROVED BY WARMING IN THE OVEN BEFORE SERVING
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L.-W. Sodas for Supper? Good!

Sunshine L.-W. SODA CRACKERS

The men-folks like 'em because they're so crisp and taste so good. They're a welcome change from bread and always handy to have. No fuss to fix them—always ready to set right on the table.

If you think the boys eat too many of them, remember that L.-W. Sodas are good, wholesome nourishment at very low cost and easily digested.

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Always fresh and flavory in this big, economical, air-tight, family package

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CANCER FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

The Treasure of Spandau

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

"War," said Nikolai to me, "is the greatest of all knaveries. It is made possible only by the tribute that the strong have exacted from the weak. So, by relieving the German government of its funds, I shall be assisting the cause of humanity."

We were in Berlin. The Morocco affair had stirred all Europe, and war between the Teuton and the Gaul was believed to be imminent. All Berlin was aflame with enthusiasm. Nikolai, passing a patriotic procession, laughed scornfully.

"And this the folly of these silly sheep of which the government hopes to reap the advantage by an unpardonable attack on France," he said. "It would be a charity to prevent it."

"Prevent war?" I exclaimed.

Nikolai turned to me. "What makes war possible?" he asked.

"Money," I answered promptly.

"And the German government's war fund is—"

"In the fortress of Spandau," I exclaimed, suddenly enlightened.

Everybody knows that after France had paid Germany a huge monetary indemnity in 1871, the Teutonic government set aside a war fund of several million pounds in gold, which was immured in the recesses of the fortress of Spandau, nine miles from Berlin. And it was this sum that Nikolai contemplated raiding.

I confess the audacity of the scheme staggered me. Even knowing Nikolai as I did, the idea appeared to me incredible. Yet here was this one man calmly proposing to loot the treasures of the kaiser, and those buried in the recesses of one of Germany's most powerful fortresses.

The evening papers were full of war news. Among other items we gleaned that the guns of Spandau were about to be dismounted and sent to the frontier, to help overawe the French government. It was the policy of Germany to obtain her ends peacefully if possible. In consequences, the publication of these items, as calculated to terrorize France, was rather encouraged. The papers teemed with stories of the preparations for mobilization.

Among other things we read that a cargo of shrapnel shells was to be hurled to Spandau, and thence to be conveyed with the guns to a waste territory in Alsace, used by the government for war manoeuvres on a large scale. Extensive firing practice, we learned, was to be carried on there, and, if the French government did not then come to terms, the mimic war would be converted into a reality.

Nikolai was morose on the following day. I think the magnitude of his scheme was now better realized by him. Together we haunted the vicinity of the freight yards.

"Those shells will arrive from the Krupp factories," he mediated. "Summers, it will be our task to convey them to Spandau in person."

"But how?" I asked.

Nikolai smiled. "In a bureaucracy," he answered, "everything is possible." And he made an appointment to meet me at the freight yards at seven o'clock that evening.

That was the hour at which the special train, bearing the load of shells, was due to arrive. Everything goes by clockwork in Germany, and punctually at seven o'clock the train entered the station, the great shells openly displayed in the cars. Upon the engine was a representative of the Krupp works.

Disguised as a mechanic, I waited, terrified lest at any moment some of the officers should inquire my business. But they were too much absorbed with the affairs in hand. A tall officer in uniform, wearing crossed swords upon his shoulders, stepped forward among those waiting and displayed an order. I gasped; it was Nikolai himself.

He beckoned me and said, with assumed roughness:

"I want you, my man, to help unload this cargo at its destination." Then, turning to the officers assembled, he added:

"You see, gentlemen, it is the emperor's special order. These shells must be run in to Spandau this evening or I cannot answer for the consequences."

They did not scrutinize the paper hard. They saw the signature of the kaiser and saluted. Then, turning to the station agent, Nikolai commanded that the train be shunted to the private line, which runs direct to the fortress.

Half an hour later the train was in motion. Nikolai and I rode upon the engine, our solitary companion being the driver, whose duty would be completed when he had taken the train to its destination. A brief run brought us within sight of the frowning fortress, a bastion strong enough to have defied centuries of time and all the artillery of any hostile army. Yet Nikolai had set himself to capture its treasures!

The train ran right within the walls and halted in a wide square inside, around which the great black hulks of the guns loomed like some prehistoric monsters. Soldiers were passing busily to and fro; none of them, however, paid any attention to us. They had their orders, and in Germany meddling with external affairs is discouraged. Nikolai stepped off and proceeded toward a little archway which led to the quarters of the commanding officer. Presently the two emerged together.

"Your Excellency," said Nikolai, "I have now fulfilled the emperor's instructions. You yourself, doubtless, have received orders as to the disposition of these shells. I shall proceed to unload them, with the help of your men, and my machanic here will examine each shell separately for any possible defects sustained in transit. He is the chief foreman of the ordnance branch of the Krupp factory."

The commanding offier acquiesced, and when, at his command, which was issued through several subordinates, files of soldiers in fatigue dress came swarming in the center of the square, indicated that the shells were to be unloaded. The men fell to with a will. Each shell was an enormous burden for a single soldier, and soon the sweat was streaming down their faces. It was midnight before the last of the ammunition was safely stacked in the square.

Nikolai produced a small hammer from the pocket of his overcoat and handed it to me. "Tap the shells lightly," he whispered. "Some are defective—you understand? You are acquainted with their mechanism?"

I had not served to no purpose in the British Royal artillery. I plied my task, calling to Nikolai frequently. The soldier had withdrawn; the commanding officer, who stood watching us, showed signs of fatigue. After half an hour, while his yawns grew visibly longer, Nikolai spoke.

"Your excellency," he said, "I regret to say that my mechanic here finds quite a number of defective time-fuses. To remedy this work will require several hours of hard work."

The commanding officer came over. He looked at the shells. "I see nothing wrong with them," he said, peering through his glasses.

"Perhaps not, sir," Nikolai rejoined, "and I have no doubt that in a pinch all would prove serviceable. Nevertheless, the Krupp factory feels a peculiar responsibility in this matter, and, with your leave, this fellow shall adjust the defective ones."

"As you please," replied the commanding officer shortly. "Captain Kuppenheim will superintend the matter." He turned toward his office to give the order. Nikolai, beckoning me, followed him.

The office was a small, well-furnished room connecting with the officer's quarters by a small psasage-way, which cut it off from the rest of the house. He turned to his desk. Nikolai was close upon his heels. In an ante-room I saw an orderly dozing over a fire. Upon the desk was a bell. The officer bent over to press it.

And suddenly Nikolai's arms were round his throat, one hand pressed upon his mouth. The officer struggled valiantly, but he was perfectly helpless in Nikolai's grasp. Instantly I had improvised a gag and thrust it into his mouth; then, with lengths of cord which lay scattered around the apartment, we bound his limbs and trussed him like a fowl. We rolled him into a corner, where he lay glaring at us in an indescribably comical manner, utterly helpless. I looked into the ante-room. The orderly was snoring peacefully.

"That was the crux of the problem," said Nikoli. "Now all is plain sailing. It's lucky we found that cord."

The office was in confusion. Piles of papers and wrappings lay all about. In one corner was a screen. Nikolai placed it in front of the officer and motioned to me to step behind it.

"Hold your revolver to his head," he said. "The slightest sound or drumming of limbs and he dies." He said this in a tone loud enough to be perfectly understood by the helpless officer.

But then we were a little uncertain. It seemed incredible that we could remain there long undiscovered. Nikolai called the orderly.

"Go to bed," he said. "We do not need you."

I had expected that the soldier would question this command from a stranger, but the German soldier is trained to implicit obedience to the word of a superior. He simply saluted and marched stiffly out of the door. Then, at Nikolai's word, I raised the officer, and together we carried him into the ante-room, where we deposited him upon the hearth before the fire, with a pillow beneath his head.

All this while my thoughts had been running on the gold. But Nikolai was not yet ready. He had told me to make doubly sure that his plans would not miscarry. He called after the retreating orderly. The man turned.

"Send Captain Kuppenheim here," he said.

Two minutes later the captain came running in, drew himself up and saluted.

"Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai, returning the salute, "I have the honor to inform you that you will receive your orders from me." And he showed him a paper—Heaven knows how many of them Nikolai had forged, or how he had done so—bearing the superscription of the kaiser. The captain looked at it and saluted again.

"You will tell off a half company of men to keep guard in the courtyard," said Nikolai, "while the shells are adjusted. They will be ready in half an hour and will form in columns of four, in fatigue uniform."

The captain saluted aagin. "That will do, Captain Kuppenheim," said Nikolai.

The captain retired stiffly. Then Nikolai turned to me. "We must find the keys," he whispered.

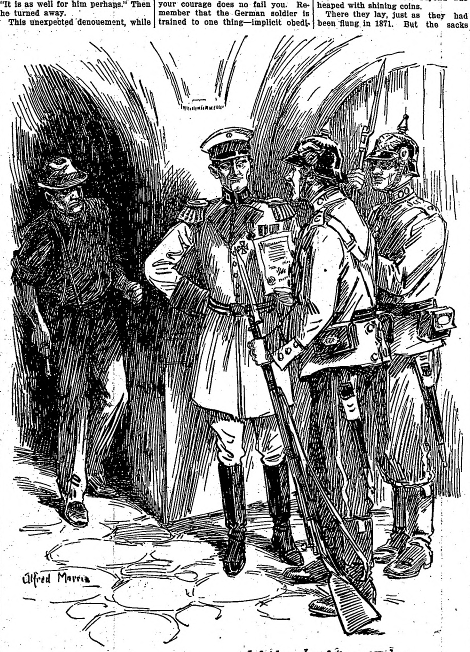
"Let us take another look at the general," I exclaimed. In truth, though he had been bound hand and foot, though he could make no outcry, I was astonished that he had not somehow managed to indicate his presence in some manner. It is difficulty to deprive a man entirely of motion, be his bonds ever so strong.

We went into the ante-room. The general lay by the hearth just as we had placed him. Nikolai lifted his arm. It fell heavily. By the light of the fire I scrutinized his face. The eyes were half open, but there was no recognition in them.

"He is dead," said Nikolai, solemnly.

It was true. He was an old man, and the shock had, doubtless, brought about a fatal stroke of apoplexy. Nikolai gazed at him a moment in silence. Then he raised his hand at the salute.

"Honor to a brave man, even though he be a servant of tyranny," he said. "It is as well for him perhaps." Then he turned away.



I laid my hand to my revolver.

This unexpected denouement, while it could not add to the desperate condition of our undertaking, solved one of our most pressing difficulties. All danger from this source was now removed. Nikolai went back into the office, and together we searched for the keys. And we found them. We found bunches of keys—keys of every kind. There must have been half a hundred when we gave up the search. But which was the key to the strong room?

"None of these," said Nikolai. "It will be in triplicate—and there will be a combination." He paused and looked at me sadly. "Summers," he said, "I had hoped to wring the secret from the dead man by threat of death. It was a desperate hope at best; now it is not even a hope. The secret of the combination was known to none but him, doubtless.

Suddenly I had an inspiration.

"The key will be upon his person!" I exclaimed.

Nikolai's hand descended softly upo my shoulder. "You are right, Summers," he said. "Come!"

It was repugnant to me to lay hands upon the dead man there by the fire. I felt guilty as a parricide as I reverently cut the bonds; as a robber of the dead when I turned out the contents of the pockets. There were letters there in feminine writing, money, papers, a hasty glimpse at which revealed their unimportance to us, and a great gleaming golden watch which, as I took it, opened in my hand and flashed out the time to me. But there was no key.

"Round his neck," said Nikolai.

And there we found it. It was a little golden key, alone, but of a peculiar fashion. I saw at once that, by pressing a spring upon its handle, it was convertible into either of two other kinds through an automatic movement of the wards. There were, then, three locks to be forced.

I felt elated; I could hardly restrain my joy. But Nikolai stood looking down at me gravely.

"That's no use, Summers," he said. "We need the combination."

I had forgotten that. Our partial success had only made our eventual failure the more humiliating. Still, we had found the key. Perhaps the combination might be written down. "He was an old man," I said. "His memory might have been faulty. Would he have kept three sets of figures in his brain?"

And, even as the wards left my lips, a coal popped in the fire, and a bright blaze sprang up and flickered on the gold watch. And on the edge of the inner case, by some miracle of observation I saw three rows of figures minutely scratched.

"The combination!" I exclaimed.

There was little doubt. According to the German system, the lock was set by numbers instead of letters, and these could mean nothing else.

We stood there in exultation for a moment, until a noise without recalled us to ourselves. The soldiers were filing in the yard. Outside I could see Captain Kuppenheim and a sergeant marshaling them.

"Summers," said Nikolai, "our task is now an extremely simple one if your courage does no fail you. Remember that the German soldier is trained to one thing—implicit obedience. The most singular action will not be observed by him. He is trained as an automaton, nothing more.

"Our duty now is to procure the gold. I know the location of the strong room. We cannot hope to carry even a tenth part away; I trust, however, that we shall ultimately reap a rich reward from our enterprise. Follow me!"

We passed out boldly into the courtyard, Nikopai gravely returning the salute of the officer. He led me through a second archway, along a low passage which terminated in a barred door. Two sentries on duty stood at attention. Nikolai fitted the gold key to the lock. A moment's fumbling, and it opened, and we passed through. Looking back, I saw that the sentries were still at attention.

The passage now turned off to the right abruptly, and a second door faced us. This was unguarded. It opened noiselessly, and we found ourselves in a huge, vaulted chamber of gloomy aspect, at the end of which a fire was burning. Two soldiers in uniform rose and saluted us. Nikolai passed between them and fitted the key to the door. One of the men detained him.

"Pardon, excellency," he said. "None but his excellency, General Faber, enters this chamber."

"Read that!" said Nikolai sharply, whipping out a paper. Again I saw the emperor's signature. I afteward learned that one paper had served on each of the three occasions.

"Well, can't you read?" snapped Nikolai, as the soldier still barred the way.

"No, excellency," replied the man humbly.

"Fool! Do you know your emperor's signature?"

"No, excellency," the soldier answered humbly. "No one but General Faber passes through this door. Those are his orders."

As Nikolai still made toward the door there came a clatter of steel, and simultaneously the two guards had snatched up their rifles and fitted bayonets to them. I laid my hand on my revolver; then I saw that Nikolai was still expostulating with the men.

"What are your exact orders, dolts?" he asked. And then the men replied in chorus:

"It is forbidden that anyone except his excellency, General Faber, passes through this door."

"Well said," cried Nikolai heartily, clapping the nearest man upon the back. "I was but testing you. I shall report your good conduct to our emperor himself." The soldiers presented bayonets at the name. "And now, my men," he continued, handing the key to one of the guard, "do you take this and turn the lock until you see the number 975 appear—see, I will show you. Now turn it and enter."

The soldier took the key and opened the door obediently. As it swung back a blaze of electric light flooded the chamber. And I staggered back in astonishment. I saw astonishment upon Nikolai's face, astonishment upon the stolid countenances of the guards. For the vault beyond was heaped with shining coins.

There they lay, just as they had been flung in 1871. But the sacks which had contained them had mouldered under the touch of time, and the floor was heaped ceiling high with gold pieces. They lay like flakes of golden grain, shining and scintillating in the electric glow.

"Enter, men, and gather 2,000 pieces," said Nikolai. And the men obeyed him and, staggered toward him, carrying the coins in pieces of rotting sackcloth.

"Close the door and remain on guard," said Nikolai. With our pockets filled and also bearing a precious cargo in our arms, we staggered out. At the second door, however, Nikolai halted.

"An officer may not carry a bundle," he said. "Summers, I must transfer this freight to you. Can you carry it?"

It was the heaviest burden I had caried in my life. I staggered through the passage, Nikolai beside me. At the outermost door he whispered his final instructions.

"Dump them in the freight cars," he whispered. "In the first car are tools. Unscrew the shells, pour out the shrapnel, and fill them. You understand? I shall be with you."

We passed out of the courtyard. The soldiers stood in columns of four, but at a word from Nikolai, they withdrew and formed a hollow square at some distance from the cars. The night was moonless; our operations were hardly visible.

When I had deposited my burden in the car, Nikolai and I went back for more. Twenty times we made that journey, and every time, the soldiers brought out the coins to us. And, at the twenty-first we had made scarcely an impression upon the shining hoard. Reluctantly Nikolai gave the final order to close the door.

Then all through the night I toiled, filling the shells. I lifted them into the cars one by one, unscrewed the projectiles, filled them with coins, and poured out the shrapnel, until, in place of the golden flood that lapped my feet there was a stream of leaden bullets. It was dawn before my task was done.

It was done at last. The shells were screwed fast; in the breaking light Nikolai and I looked into each other's haggard faces. And we read in each other's eyes that we had miserably failed.

For neither of us had estimated in any degree the magnitude of our task. We had not known how very few gold pieces prove the limit of a man's strength. We had removed 40,000 pieces of gold, worth roughly $200,000—200,000, when there remained 10,000,000 pieces behind!

With bleeding hands I descended from the cars. Nikolai called to the driver, who was dozing upon his engine. The cars were uncoupled. It seemed hours before we got up steam, while the day lighted, and I waited in an agony of apprehension. At last the engine was in readiness to move. We sprang aboard, the wheels revolved, and as the sun rose we passed through the fortress gates into the open country beyond. We had plundered Spandau; but where was our gain?

"That," said Nikolai, "remains for future gathering. When the shells burst upon the practice field in Alsace there will be good gold pieces sown among the weeds for our picking up." And so he began to laugh.

It was a scheme hatched in the most fantastic brain that ever a sane man possessed. We had filled the shells with gold, that we might pick up the contents after the big guns had fired at the practice targets on the waste ground! But the war scare blew over, and Spardau's guns were never moved. Doubtless our gold-filled shells still repose in the arsenal at Spardau.

LEARNED WANTS OF PEOPLE

Englishman Set Himself to Supply Them, and Now Is Many Times a Millionaire.

In the Strand Sir Joseph Lyons, the biggest caterer in England—perhaps in the world—tells the story of how he first conceived the idea of "feeding the masses." It chanced, he says, that, to satisfy the inner man, one morning in the '80s I strolled into a dirty—to me, repellent—little London restaurant. These unappetizing establishments were almost invariably small, being limited in the capacities for cooking and serving of the man and his wife, with, perhaps, one or two waiters. They were so often invariably dark, stuffy little places, often infested with cockroaches; and as for their kitchens, they were things liable to cause nightmares—anyway, I prefer not to tell of them. The city clerk who wanted a snack had to pay eight cents for a cup of coffee or tea, a two-cent tip, and two or four cents for a bun. It goes without saying that these charges were beyond their slender means; result, he adjourned to the nearest bar and had a glass of beer.

Well, on the occasion to which I refer I entered the said "restaurant," ordered the least uninviting dish I could hit upon, and turned things over in my mind during the unconscionably long time I had to wait for the arrival of my repast. I had often enough before this reflected how great fortunes had been made by the discovery of some simple universal want waiting to be supplied. In a flash it came to me that I had discovered just such a simple, unsupplied universal want—clean and decent fare in bright and congenial surroundings at a reasonable price.

And there and then was laid the foundation stone of a business which now feeds about 2,000,000 of the inhabitants of London, and which on every working day in the year caters for over 500,000 men, women and children—a business, too, which finds work for nearly 16,000 employes, which possesses 250 branches (the number is steadily increasing, both in London and the provinces), and which has no fewer than 120,000 agents throughout the country selling our "wares." Yes, in a small way—and I write it with due humility—a chance visit of a discontented artist to a dirty restaurant has exercised a considerable influence, indeed, over the lives of a very large section of men, women and children in Great Britain.

For Health, a Walk.

In the warm weather, when exercise in the heat of the day seems a burden, try walking early in the morning and again late in the evening.

Be energetic and get up before breakfast in earnest. Don't try to walk before you have eaten, but eat something light and satisfying and start forth on a morning constitutional. You can get home again before the heat of the day has really set in.

If you find the morning walk impossible, try the evening walk. Start out after the sun has gone down, either before a late dinner or after an early one, and walk in the dusk until you are tired.

The woman who must work in office or shop would find systematic early morning and late evening exercise beneficial and invigorating.

Diverse Impressions.

"My new gown," said Mrs. Flimgilt, "is a dream."

"It may be a dream for you," replied her husband; "but it's insomnia for me."

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NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

His Oratory Is Loud Though State Is Little

WASHINGTON.—It is not often that the little state of Delaware is heard from in the house of representatives, but when she does arise to address the chair she bellows like a bull. It was worth while listening to Representative Brockson of that state when he took considerably more than an hour in his effort to divest the house of the opinion that the whipping posts of Delaware are inhuman, brutal, unconstitutional, and relics of a medieval age when pillories and alleged witchcraft walked hand in hand.

Mr. Brockson received great applause for his oratory, which is just as loud as that of Representative Sisson, who comes from a much larger state, Mississippi; and the applause was not limited to the members of the house. Over in the southwest corner of the gallery sat a man who applauded with his two hands just as loud as any of members. In fact, when Mr. Brockson made a particularly strong point this well-wisher clapped his palms so vigorously that a doorkeeper had to admonish him that applause in the galleries is not allowed. In the midst of a hot debate one of the numerous Smiths of congress arose.

"According to the gentlemen's statement," he said, "there are six cases pending in Delaware. If that is a fact does it not indicate that corporal punishment has not stopped these brutal crimes? In a little state like Delaware you have six cases at the present moment in which whipping is to be administered."

The house was all ears.

"What state is the gentleman from?" asked Delaware's sole representative.

"New York," replied Representative Smith, and the contrast between the two states made the house laugh with great glee.

However, Representative Brockson came right back at him. He told Buffalo Smith that the last time four New York crooks came to Delaware they were given the whipping-post treatment—and never came back.

The controversy reminded some of the older members of an almost forgotten incident where a Delaware representative assailed the state of Texas. He ranted for about an hour. Then a Texan, with a long mustache, arose:

"It gives me great pain," he said, "to hear my vast state assailed by a gentleman from a state which has one county when the tide is up—and one and a half counties when the tide is down."

Didn't Know Hearst, but Was Glad to Meet Him

SAY, OLD TIMER, GET ME A MATCH

PARKER ANDERSON of North Carolina mingles with the great of the nation with exactly the same nonchalance as he uses in lighting a cigar. Parker knows cabinet officers by their first names, and the "Keep out" sign is always automatically reversed to "Welcome" when Parker strolls into the office of a senator or representative. It was only a few days ago that he paid a call upon Commissioner of Internal Revenue Osborn. The office was crowded with folks, big and little, important and unimportant, job hunters and patronage grabbers, and a clerk was keeping them all back in line until the commissioner had signed his mail.

"I would like to see my friend Osborn right away," announced Anderson in a smooth voice.

"No one gets in that door ahead of me!" announced a shrill female who would have been at home brandishing a war ax. "I got here first."

"Pardon me, madam," said Anderson, bowing, as an attendant deferentially opened the door for him to pass within——

Well, there are a lot of fellows like that, and a lot of good they can do if they want to. You see, Anderson is a newspaper man. He got into the business from the telegraph end.

They tell a story of him in his telegraph days, which may throw some light on the way the great men of the nation ask him to set down and listen to stories. Once, when he was an operator here in Washington, some fellow made an attack upon William Randolph Hearst. It was a violent effort, and Mr. Hearst became extremely interested. He happened to be here in the city, and the New York American bureau was instructed by him to gt a telegraphic story of the speech which was being made, and then Mr. Hearst was going to wire an editorial to his paper in the town where the fireworks were being shot off.

The telegraph company sent Anderson over to the American bureau to handle the key. His fingers spat lightning for an hour. During that time a long person came out and sat by him. Anderson's cigar went out.

"Say, old timer, get me a match," he said, and he leaned over and slapped the long person a resounding thwack on the leg.

"All right," was the reply, and the lanky one went out and got a box full.

"Hivins," said the janitor. "Don't ye know that's Mister Hearst?"

"No," responded Anderson, still making the key hum; "but I'm glad to meet him."

She Gave the Crowd Something to Snicker At

A WOMAN with a nubia over her foreign black hair and with eyes as fresh as spring water gave a crowd something to snicker at the other afternoon. She was brisking along Seventh street when she stopped with a shocked suddenness to look in her brown cord bag. Something must have gone wrong with her finances, for the inventory brought to the spring water eyes that distracted look that comes from trying to think up where the money went.

She repeated the rummage act, without relief. Then—and here's where the free show came in.

She plumped herself down on the curbstone, yanked the bag open and spilled its contents in her lap and unwrapped each package.

She must have been an early Christmas shopper woman, for her layout included a wool knitted clown with brass symbals that strike when you pull a string—maybe, and there was a calico cat and a tiny set of tea things decorated with red flowers that come off at the first washing, you know—and a child's hair ribbon that the clerk had tied into a bow—and there was spool cotton and shoe laces and safety pins and——

The price of each purchase did the woman count up by thumping her fingers on her knee. But her anxiety showed no sign of a let-up until, with a flash of belated memory, she pushed a hand under her jacket and brought out a pin with a glass set that was better than a truly emerald, because it was as big again as any emerald ever dared to be and a whole lot greener.

The obviously missing dime had been tracked to its lair.

OUT-OF-ORDINARY PEOPLE

AUSTRIA'S MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Count Leopold Berchtold, minister of foreign affairs and chancellor of Austria-Hungary, who but yesterday was the best abused man in the dual empire, has become literally overnight an object of the greatest popular enthusiasm and admiration.

It has suddenly been brought home to his countrymen that he is a past master in the art of statecraft and diplomacy, and that they owe him a debt of gratitude for the clever way in which he safeguarded their interests beyond their borders during the last two years.

This revulsion of feeling, so startling in its suddenness, has been brought about, not by any utterance of the count, who remains as reticent and as enigmatical as heretofore, but by the publication in the Matin—most enterprising and affluent of all the great Parisian newspapers—of the terms of the secret treaties uniting the Balkan allies in their coalition against Turkey, and also of their equally secret agreement with Russia in this connection.

AMBASSADOR PAGE FINDS HOME

At last it seems that Ambassador Page has decided upon a residence in Rome. This has not been an easy matter for two reasons. Mrs. Page wished to have a garden, and the most exaggerated rumors had got about in regard to the Pages' wealth.

Hence the sums asked for inferior places were enormous. It is a fixed idea of every Italian that every American is rolling in money and does not mind parting with it. While the former may be true of Mr. Page, he is certainly a man who would not allow himself to be swindled by a landlord.

He has finally decided upon a house that has already been inhabited by two American ambassadors, Henry White and Lloyd Griscom. It is really a princely apartment in the Palazzo del Drago, comprising the whole first floor. The suite has large reception rooms and a long white hall where large formal dinners are given.

The Palazzo del Drago has interesting historical traditions, as the family of del Drago, one of the oldest in Rome, dating back to 1133, is also one of the most aristocratic. It was in the Palazzo del Drago that the daughter of Queen Cristina of Spain lived after her marriage with Prince del Drago. There are many relics of her regime in the apartment Mr. Page has taken, notably some chairs, which are still surmounted with the royal crown.

SAYS TANGO IS SYMPTOM OF DISEASE

"The tango is one symptom of the social disease we are trying to cure—not the tango itself, but the making a craze of it," said Winston Churchill in an interview at Chicago a few days ago. The celebrated novelist smiled when he was asked for his opinion of the modern dress of women. "It is the apotheosis of all that is frivolous and luxurious in our modern civilization," he said. "It is a representation of something that we are trying to get rid of."

Mr. Churchill was more inclined to talk of the influence of religion upon the modern university student. "There is a movement in theology that is going on very rapidly," he said. "It is the interpretation of religion in the terms of modern science and philosophy.

"The modern university student insists upon having everything squaring—that is, a 'unity of mind.' If he learns his religion in the terms of ancient science and philosophy, goes to the university and has this science and philosophy discredited, then he throws over the religion with them. You can make a university student an agnostic at a stroke or a believer at a stroke."

LONG IN DIPLOMATIC CORPS

Ambassador Rockhill, who has been representing the United States in Turkey, has presented his letter of recall, and thus ends the career of the oldest member, from point of service, of the American diplomatic corps. Mr. Rockhill has held 14 commissions in connection with American foreign affairs, besides having contributed valuable information to science, gained from exploring expeditions through Tibet and other countries while on leave from the diplomatic service. The present treaty governing relations between China and the United States is the work of his hand. He was the commissioner of the United States in preparing the protocol that ended the Boxer uprising in China. Mr. Rockhill is regarded as one of the foremost authorities on Chinese matters. He was one of the first white men to travel through Tibet, and his knowledge of the Chinese border questions and familiarity with Russian views upon this factor in Russian foreign policies made his services invaluable to the state department.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Pigeon Objected to an Unceremonious Expulsion

WISH WE HAD SOME SALT

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—The squad of bluecoats had assembled at the central station for the midnight change of shifts. The stalwart policemen formed in line and started to march in a short review before roll call when, amid the tramping of feet, Lieutenant Green noticed a little blue-gray pigeon marching bravely along just behind the last man in line, head erect, chest out and with very much of a military air.

"Halt," cried the lieutenant. The line came to an instant stop. "How'd that pigeon get in here?" he demanded sharply.

At once two dozen helmeted heads turned about on two dozen shoulders, and as many sets of eyes searched out his birdship, who, also, had halted on command. The bird never blinked an eyelash (if birds have eyelashes).

"Get out of here," thundered Lieutenant Green, when his men had failed to answer his question. "Get out! Shoo!" he repeated, as the pigeon cocked its head on one side and looked the commanding officer over. A titter went round the ranks, but was instantly subdued by a glare from the lieutenant.

"Officers Haggerty and Burn, put that pigeon out." And the lieutenant turned his back as if the incident were closed. It would have been closed, too, had not the pigeon objected to this unceremonious expulsion.

"You're a—you're a—well, a mighty impertinent bird," said the lieutenant. Then, even he broke the rules long enough to laugh.

This Girl Won a Husband in Twenty Minutes

MUSH
MAGISTRATE

LOUISVILLE, KY.—Twenty minutes after Miss Lura Blythe of Jeffersonville, Ind., met William B. Morang of Danville, Va., she became his bride. Magistrate Oscar Hay of Jeffersonville, just across the river from Louisville, and a famous Gretna Green, arranged this 20-minute wooing and marriage. Sometime ago a newspaper story was published to the effect that Magistrate Hay would not only perform the marriage ceremony, but would be glad to arrange matches for the bashful lovelorn.

The story came to the notice of Mr. Morang, who is a prosperous contracting carpenter, and he called on Magistrate Hay to find him a wife. Mr. Hay had not meant that part of his offer seriously, but he resolved to "make good."

A match was finally arranged with a Louisville woman, and last Sunday Morang reached Louisville from Danville. He went to the home of his prospective bride and returned to the magistrate's office with a dismal face.

"I can't marry that woman you picked out for me," he said.

"Why not?" asked Mr. Hay.

"She didn't wait for me. She married another fellow a week ago."

"Too bad," said the magistrate. "Well, as I undertook to get you a wife, I'll get you one."

"You'll have to hurry," said Morang. "I've left a lot of business in Danville and I'm going back to night."

The magistrate thought over his list of eligible young women and called up Miss Lura Blythe, daughter of Calvin Blythe, who lived near. He gave such a glowing description of Morang that Miss Blythe came right over to meet him.

At seven o'clock they were introduced. Ten minutes later they announced that they had accepted each other, and ten minutes later Magistrate Hay performed the marriage ceremony.

Exonerated From Theft Charge by Dog's Tricks

NOW, ROLL OVER

KANSAS CITY, MO.—Tricks which a bird dog remembered for three years and demonstrated in Justice Charles Clark's courtroom the other day freed its master of a charge of grand larceny. Wiley A. Card, formerly of 2700 Denver avenue, was charged with the theft of Roxie from the home of W. J. Glover, 414 West Forty-second street. Glover had owned the dog a little more than two years. Card said the dog belonged to him and had wandered from home three weeks before. When he passed the Glover home he said it recognized him and followed him away.

"It's mine," spoke Card from the witness stand, "and I can make her do some tricks that will prove it."

"Oh, no, you can't," Glover said. "It doesn't know any tricks."

"Rox," spoke Card. The dog advanced to the open space in front of the defendant's chair.

"Stand up!"

The dog arose to its hind legs, cocked its head to one side and looked at the witness. Card took a small paper box from his pocket. He tossed it into the air. Roxie retrieved it before it touched the floor.

"Now, roll over and then go shut the door."

The dog promptly rolled over, and then pushed the courtroom door shut.

"That's enough," said the justice.

Old Roughneck Cat Claws His Deep Sea Owner

CHICAGO.—Frank McCauley, sometime a deep-sea sailor, thrust across the operating table at the Chicago avenue station the other day two hands that looked as if they had gone half way through a sausage grinder. And while Ambulance Surgeon Helwig was sewing and bandaging, McCauley explained:

"Me an' old Roughneck—that's my cat—was sittin' peaceful on the quarterdeck of my apartment at 228 West Superior street, snoozin' in the sunshine, enjoyin' the Sabbath calm.

"All of a sudden a pirate-lookin' rat—meanest-appearin' rat you ever saw—scoots out o' the cook's cabin and jumps clear out in the middle o' the back yard.

"'The rats is leavin' the ship,' I yells, which in deep-water language amounts to the same thing as sayin', 'Man the lifeboats.' But it seems to have a different meaning for Roughneck.

"Roughneck was lyin' asleep in my lap—but the way he sleeps is like the sleepin' of a battery with the switch turned off. Just that simple word 'rats,' it appears, was the switch to the battery for that cat.

"Anyway, up jumps Roughneck and digs his hind claws into my stomach as he starts to take up the pursuit o' that rat."

The surgeon pasted down the final bandage and inquired:

"What are you going to do to punish Roughneck?"

"Well," said the sailor, "Roughneck did do a lot to me, but, on the other hand, I kept Roughneck away from that rat. I guess me and Roughneck is about even."

CONGRESS MEETS; MUCH WORK AHEAD

BOTH HOUSES CONVENE AFTER HOLIDAY RECESS — IMPORTANT LEGISLATION PENDING.

ANTI-TRUST AMENDMENT DUE

Controversy Over Canal Tolls Will Be Reopened by Adamson Resolution —La Follette Seaman's Bill Is Likely to Be Modified.

Washington, Jan. 12. — Legislative matter of great importance are before congress to be handled during the present session which convened today following the Christmas recess. While not as yet on the calendars of either house, an amendment to the anti-trust law will be taken up, following a special message from President Wilson recommending the adoption of a clarifying amendment.

Question of Canal Tolls.

Some time during the season the Adamson resolution introduced just before the last session adjourned, will be brought up, and will reopen all of the old controversy regarding the Panama canal tolls. The Adamson resolution provides for the suspension for two years of that provision of the Panama act which will give free tolls to American coastwise shipping.

Much interest has been displayed in the La Follette seamen's bill, which is supposed to have the firm backing of the Seamen's union and is said to be opposed by the steamship companies operating on the great lakes, and along the coasts. There has been much discussion of this bill among members of congress and it is evident that there is to be considerable controversy when it is brought up. The La Follette bill has alread passed the senate and hearings have been held upon it by the merchant marine and fisheries committee of the house.

La Follette Safety Bill.

The La Follette bill is said to contain rather drastic provisions relative to the safety to life and limb of passengers and employes upon vessels. The steamship companies assert that the adoption of the bill by congress would put out of business every excursion steamer on the great lakes and summer resort steamers throughout the United States. Some steamship owners assert that if it were necessary to comply with the provisions of such a law their steamers would be crowded to capacity by their crews and the large number of life boats they would be compelled to carry. The house committee will hold further hearings on the bill and there seems to be some belief that it will be modified before being taken up on the floor.

On the calendar of the senate is the joint resolution providing for an amendment to the constitution to give suffrage to women. Suffragettes all over the country will follow the progress of this resolution, and it is likely that many of them will appear before congress.

The Owen bill providing a legislative reference bureau, to give expert advice and information on legislative matters to members of congress, modeled after the bureau maintained for the benefit of the legislature of Wisconsin, is also well up to the senate calendar.

Other Important Matters.

The Adamson bill for the establishment of a public health service of greater scope than the public health and marine hospital service will come before the house, as well as the Clapp bill, which passed the senate last session, prohibiting the sending of campaign contributions from one state to another, and which heads the house calendar. Following the Clapp bill on the schedule are the Booher bill, relative to inter-state commerce in convict made goods, and the Burnett bill to regulate immigration, containing an educational provision. This bill, which was passed by the last congress and vetoed by President Taft, is almost certain against to arouse a storm of controversy.

Sunday's Immense Tabernacle.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Second only to the interest in Rev. Billy Sunday's whirlwind addresses during his recent evangelistic campaign here was that aroused by the immense wooden tabernacle which was erected under the direction of his expert builder to house the throngs which attended the meetings. There was ample seating capacity for 10,000 persons in the great structures and the choir seated several hundred singers.

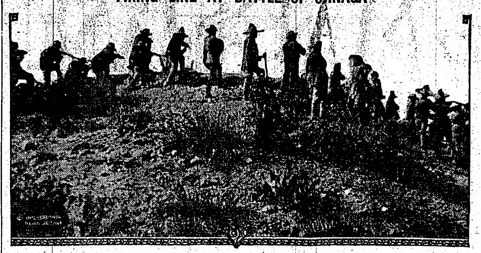
Aviator Dashed to Pieces.

Santiago, Chile, Jan. 12.—Lieutenant Mery, a military aviator, fell from a height of 3,000 feet and was dashed to pieces.

Segregated Districts Scored.

Superior, Wis., Jan. 12.—The Wisconsin vice commission's investigation here resolved itself into an arraignment of Superior's segragation system of controlling the social evil, the witnesses examined being almost unanimous in their condemnation of the restricted district. The first witnesses were mostly local reform leaders and all took advantage of the opportunity to unreservedly criticize the municipal authorities for failure to abolish the system.

FIRING LINE AT BATTLE OF OJINAGA



This is the first photograph received from Ojinaga showing the battle between the federals and rebels that has been going on for more than a week. These are members of Major Gustamenti's command attacking the entrenched federals.

BIG BANKS ADOPTING SYSTEM

INSTITUTIONS ENDORSE NEW CURRENCY PLAN.

Resources of Twenty-eight Given Out Total Billion and a Half.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Names of some of the larger national banks which have noted their intention to accept the provisions of the new currency law have just been made public by the treasury department. The list embraces institutions which have total resources of $20,000,000 or more and includes five banks, each with resources of $100,000,000 or more. Resources of the twenty-eight banks named aggregate more than a billion and a half dollars. The list follows:

Boston.—National Shawmut, Merchants' National.

New York City—National Park, Mechanics and Metals National, Chase National, Liberty National, National Bank of Commerce.

Baltimore—Merchants and Mechanics National.

Pittsburgh—Union National.

Cincinnati — Fifty-third National, First National.

Cleveland—First National.

Chicago—Continental and Commercial National, National Bank of the Republic, Fort Dearborn National.

Detroit—First National.

Milwaukee—First National.

Minneapolis—First National, Northwestern National, Security National.

St. Paul—Merchants National.

St. Louis—National Bank of Commerce, Mechanics-American National, Third National.

Kansas City—Southwestern National Bank of Commerce.

New Orleans—Whitney Central National.

Denver—First National.

San Francisco—Anglo and London Paris National.

SOME ANTI-TRUST PLANS OUT

Bills Framed, Covering Three Main Issues of Complex Problem.

Washington, Jan. 12.—A general outline of the tentative draft of anti-trust legislation prepared by majority members of the house committee on the judiciary, for action by the full committee, subject to a conference with President Wilson, has just become known.

The bills cover these three main points:

1—Interlocking directorates.

2—Trade relations and prices.

3—Injunction proceedings and damage suits by individuals.

In every case President Wilson's idea of providing penalties for individuals as well as for corporations in case of violations has been followed.

$130,000 Bank to be Built.

Grand Forks.—A modern banking home, costing $130,000, will be constructed in Grand Forks this year by the Scandinavian American bank. Plans for the structure have about been completed and within the next two months the contract will be let. Adopting the new plan in vogue in the east, the banking rooms will be on the second floor. The first floor will be used for stores. The structure will be five stories high, and will replace the Ingalls house, one of the city's oldest landmarks.

Rumored Wilson May Select Taft.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 12.—According to a rumor here which cannot be verified President Wilson may appoint ex-President Taft chief justice when Justice White retires soon. The source of the report was a man who has just returned from Pass Christian, Miss.

W. C. T. U. Favors Suffrage.

Bismarck, Jan. 12.—The ballot in the hands of North Dakota women would prove an effective means of forever keeping the state within the ranks of prohibition commonwealths, according to the executive committee of the North Dakota W. C. T. U., which laid plans to participate actively in the campaign for suffrage, on which the vote will be taken this year. The committee will send speakers into every county in the state, and will maintain headquarters at Jamestown.

STRIKE STATUS IS MORE COMPLICATED

PRESIDENT MOYER ANNOUNCES INTENTION TO STAY IN COPPER BELT.

GRAND JURY IS CRITICISED

Proceedings to Be Attacked in Courts, It Is Said—Governor Departs Without Making Effort to End Walkout.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 12.—Declaration of Charles H. Moyer that he intends to remain in the copper strike district as long as he pleases, intimations from union sources that the grand jury proceedings are to be attacked on legal grounds, and the departure of Governor Ferris without his making a direct effort to settle the trouble marks the progress of the local industrial war.

Moyer at Mass Meeting.

Mr. Moyer appeared before a mass meeting of strikers and sympathizers which crowded the largest hall in Hancock beyond its capacity. Except for his five-minute address the gathering had a socialistic tinge, the other speakers including Seymour Stedman of the investigation committee, J. W. Lord of Peoria, Ill., and several local Socialists.

Mr. Moyer explained that under the advice of physicians he could not make an extended address and then said:

"I came back here because I had a right to. Under the laws of Michigan and the constitution of the United States, I am entitled to protection. Those responsible for my leaving on December 26 violated the laws of the state and nation by taking the law into their own hands and committed a crime for which they must be punished if there is any law at all in the state of Michigan.

Shot Was at All.

"When the shot was fired into my back it was not into Moyer alone, but that shot reached every miner on the continent. It was a shot in the back of the working class and especially into the back of all organized wage workers."

He said there had been no change in the policy of the Western Federation of Miners and then referred to a statement made by Governor Ferris earlier in the day "that advice of outsiders would do more than anything else to prolong the strike."

The union leader said he had telegraphed to the governor that he accepted the state executive's opinion that a conference between the men and employers would settle the difficulty and asked him to propose such action "to bring about a settlement and get the men back to work."

Interest in Grand Jury.

Interest in grand jury proceedings was intensified by the governor's declaration that he would take no executive action while the judicial machinery of the state was in motion. Intimations came from the union's attorneys that the presence of Grant Fellows, attorney general of the state, in the jury room, had voided the body's legality and there was no Michigan law that would permit the county to hire George Nichols as special prosecutor under the circumstances in force here.

Mr. Fellows was quick to defend his course, saying that he not only was in the grand jury room, but had questioned Moyer.

"No statute on the Michigan books prohibited this action and as chief legal officer of the state I had a perfect right to be present," he said.

Afrikanders Try to Wreck Trains.

Johannesburg, Union of South Africa, Jan. 12.—Attempts to blow up the Cape mail train between Denver and Jeorge Goch brought the strike of the South African railway men to a head. No one on board the train was hurt, the wheels of the engine being blown off and the track damaged. A second explosion occurred on the railway between Johannesburg and Cleveland. Another attempt to wreck a train was made between Witpoortie and Liupaardsvlei.

SIGNS POINT TO PROSPERITY

BUSINESS GOOD IN 1914 IS FORECAST OF TRUST BUSTER.

Tells New Yorkers Sound Conditions Prevail Throughout the West—Other Views.

New York, Jan. 10.—The signs of the times point to prosperity in the opininn of Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, the former trust buster, who was retained as special counsel by the interstate commerce commission in its investigation of the Harriman railroad merger.

On the general question of interlocking directorates, Mr. Kellogg believes that the action of J. Pierpont Morgan and his partners in withdrawing from the directorates of a large number of railroad and industrial corporations was a wise move.

"Do you think the eastern railroads are entitled to an increase in rates?" he was asked.

"I think the railroads need some additional revenue," Mr. Kellogg replied, "and that the interstate commerce commission should authorize an increase. I believe this will be done. It will have a very beneficial effect, not only on railroads, but on business conditions."

Mr. Kellogg thinks the currency bill recently passed by congress is a good measure, despite the fact that there were serious objections to it in its first stages.

"Business conditions in the West are very good," Mr. Kellogg said. "Financial, mercantile and business houses generally are in a sound condition. We had good crops in most of that country, good prices and the farmers are prosperous.

"There has been some slowing up and a good deal of conservatism during the last two months, undoubtedly partly attributable to apprehension of the effects of the tariff and other government policies. I think, however, that in the last two weeks sentiment has much improved.

"There is more confidence than there was before, and I see no reason why 1914 will not be a good business year."

NO COALITION, SAY MOOSERS

Progressives of Iowa Oppose Amalgamation—Adopt Principles.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 12.—The state conference of the Progressive party, which closed here after a two-day session, declared itself opposed to amalgamation with any other party and made plans for putting a candidate in the field for every office in Iowa to be filled next November.

Following are the principles adopted: Presidential preference primary; opposition to invisible government through subsidized press and lobbies; laws to be passed only after public discussion; control and regulation of industrial combinations by government board; correction of court abuses; inferior federal judges to be elected by popular ballot; legal regulation of labor conditions, abolishment of child labor; granting of woman suffrage; rural credits; use of state receipts from hunters' licenses to replenish game stock; automobile licenses to make permanent highways; creation of Progressive clubs; initiative, referendum and recall.

Failed to Renew Fire Policy.

Aberdeen, S. D., Jan. 12.—Fire at Peever, a small town in Roberts county, destroyed an entire block on the west side of Main street, causing an estimated loss of $50,000, with $25,000 insurance. The heaviest loser is Mr. Hines, whose insurance policies expired the first of the year and who had neglected to renew them.

Ban on Sand-Fed Chickens.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Convinced that the public has been "the innocent purchaser" of great quantities of rock and sand in the guise of poultry, the department of agriculture has ordered an investigation into shipping conditions. It is charged poultry is "fattened" with adulterated food mixtures containing minerals. The people of New York city alone, the department estimates, buy every week from 150,000 to 300,000 pounds of sand and rock substances, paying prevailing poultry prices.

Good Bowels Are An Aid to Growth

Growing Children Need a Mild Laxative to Foster Regular Bowel Movement.

MARIE DEY

As a child grows older it requires more and more personal attention from the mother, and as the functions of the bowels are of the utmost importance to health, great attention should be paid to them.

Diet is of great importance, and the mother should watch the effect of certain foods. A food will constipate one and not another, and so we have a healthy food like eggs causing biliousness to thousands, and a wholesome fruit like bananas constipating many. It is also to be considered that the child is growing, and great changes are taking place in the young man or young woman. The system has not yet settled itself to its later routine.

A very valuable remedy at this stage, and one which every growing boy and girl should be given often or occasionally, according to the individual circumstances, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a laxative and tonic combined, so mild that it is given to little babies, and yet equally effective in the most robust constitution. At the first sign of a tendency to constipation give a small dose of Syrup Pepsin at night on retiring, and prompt action will follow in the morning. It not only acts on the stomach and bowels but its tonic properties build up and strengthen the system generally, which is an opinion shared by Mr. John Dey of Bloomfield, N. J. He has a large family and at ages where the growth and development must be watched. Little Marie has thrived especially well on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Dey considers it the right laxative for young and old and has found none better for young children.

The use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will teach you to avoid cathartics, salts and pills, as they are too harsh for the majority and their effect is only temporary. Syrup Pepsin brings permanent results, and it can be conveniently obtained of any nearby druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

Electrically Lighted Hens.

In the face of a world-wide tendency toward shorter hours for the worker, a determined effort is being made in England to make the hen work overtime. The motto of the movement is "A longer working day for hens." It has current interest just now because of the row over the high price of eggs—the purpose of the "long day" obviously being a larger crop of eggs per hen. Mr. William H. Cook has, for nearly a year, kept his poultry house lighted artificially in the early morning and evening. He uses 300 incandescent electric lamps, and has them so arranged that he can imitate sunrise and sunset by turning them on or off gradually.

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

A good manager can be his own boss.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

A woman sighs with regret; a man sighs with relief.

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

Every once in awhile you meet a man whose actions you can't fully describe without swearing.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 24 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Washington was military commander of a whole territory at the age of nineteen.

Balking at That.

"Come, we must call on Miss Oldgirl. You must toe the mark."

"Not if it's the mistletoe."

BACKACHE VANISHES RHEUMATIC PAINS GO

Few Doses of Croxone Ease Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles, Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders.

If you suffer with backache—have pains in the neck or sides—nervous or dizzy spells—a few doses of Croxone will relieve the congestion and you will be surprised how quickly all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles will disappear.

Croxone promptly relieves these diseases because it really does reach the real cause. It soaks right into the walls and linings of the kidneys, cleans out the stopped-up inactive organs, neutralizes and dissolves the uric acid and makes the kidneys sift from the blood the waste and poisonous matter that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and gives the kidneys renewed strength so they can filter the blood and keep you well.

Croxone is different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results. An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if it should fail in a single case.—Adv.

It's better to wear out than rust out, but requires more exertion.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv

It's easier to fly into a rage than to succeed as an aviator.

Calumet the Secret of Economy

The high cost of living nowadays, and the way prices are steadily climbing skywards, is making economy in the kitchen even more important than it was in the good old days of our thrifty ancestors. But how to achieve economy? There's the rub!

In many lines, it depends almost entirely on the housewife's knowledge of foods and on her watchfulness—but fortunately, in one line, baking, economy can be made almost automatic by the use of the famous Calumet Baking Powder.

Economy in baking, as every good cook knows, depends not so much on economy in buying the materials as on the success of her bakings. Failures mean waste—bigger losses by far than the savings she makes in buying. And the fact that Calumet absolutely prevents failures and makes every baking successful has made it the favorite of every cook that seeks to be economical. In other words, Calumet is the secret of economy in baking.

It is the purest, too—attested by hundreds of leading physicians—and as for its general quality, it is enough to say that Calumet has received the highest awards at two World's Pure Food Expositions—one in Chicago, Ill., and the other in Paris, France, in March, 1912. Adv.

It takes a female detective to follow the fashions.

The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep the pigeon holes and drawers of his desk free from the accumulation of useless papers. Every housewife knows how difficult it is to keep her home free from the accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is difficult to keep it free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless the waste is promptly eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. This is the beginning of most human ills.

DR. PIERCE'S
GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

Assists the stomach in the proper digestion of food, which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste matter is speedily disposed of through Nature's channels. It makes men and women clear-headed and able-bodied—restores to them the health and strength of youth. Now is the time for your rejuvenation. Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Send 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages—worth $2. Always handy in case of family illness.

Address R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Tiens! We will play again for another bottle," he announced with a bit of swagger. He was conscious of a right to spend silver in treating his friends, with that fat purse in his pocket.

"No," spoke the stranger—Duplessis, he had said his name was. "No. I have drunk enough. However, if you feel sensitive at taking the small sum of money at my hands—it is a good game—La rams—let us play for the franc which the bottle would cost. Eh bien!"

Again they played, this time doubling the amount, and again Francois gained, and again and again, till he felt ashamed in carrying away all this money of a new acquaintance, and at the same time a cock-sureness that so lucky a devil as Beaupre might well lose a little and stop at the right amount. The excitement of cards and excitement of wine met in a heady mixture; Duplessis drank little, though Francois urged it on him. The luck began to change; now and then the stranger won, now and then Beaupre, yet more often now the stranger, till at length Francois was playing not with the desire to lose, but with a hope to gain back something at least of the considerable sum which he had lost. Before this he had gone into his pocket and brought out that honorable nine hundred francs, and had thrown one louis d'or after another on the black table, and lost one after another. Yet his confidence was still strong—luck would turn—this was his lucky day. And now he would not regret carrying away the stranger's money. He began to feel a fierce eagerness to get the better of this antagonist became so formidable. And a horrible nervousness was creeping over him at the dim vision of a thought—a thought kept resolutely on the confines of his consciousness, yet persistently pushing forward—the thought that it might be that he could not win the money back.

"Double!" he shouted promptly as he lost again.

And he lost again. The nine hundred francs were gone; he gave a note now, on his stock, and again he lost. A deathly sickening sensation had gripped him and was holding him.

In silence, with a crowd of silent men, who in some way had come to know what was happening, standing about them, the two played the last round. And Francois lost.

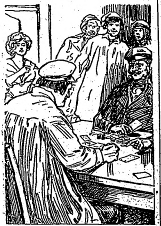
In silence he signed the note which gave to the stranger his house and furniture and land, all that he had in the world.

CHAPTER VI.

Work and Hope.

The next day a sheriff and his clerk came and fixed red seals to the house and to everything in it which locked, and Claire watched in a deep quiet, the baby in her arms.

Something had been said already of sending the children to this or that uncle or aunt—there would in a short time be no home and no living for them until the broken father could gather himself and begin again. Little Francois resolved that he would not go. He would stay with his father and prove that eleven was not too young to make money. As he stood watching the sheriff who moved gloomily about his unwelcome duty he was aware of a horse's hoofs beating down the road, and he turned. In the midst of his grief it was interesting to see the Baron-General Gourgaud coming on his bay mare Lesitte. The general drew up beside him and looked at him sternly.



The Nine Hundred Francs Were Gone.

"Where is your father?" he shot at him, and threw a leg over and vaulted off and flung the mare's reins to the lad, and swung into the great entry and through the open door into the cottage.

Francois, though broken-hearted, was but eleven, and it was a proud thing to hold the seigneur's horse and pleasant to see the spirited beast paw the earth as he held her. He was so entranced with this occupation that he forgot his bruised life and his lost career entirely. For fifteen minutes he forgot, and the other children gathered around him, and he ordered them away from the horse and felt himself its guardian and an important person, with complete satisfaction.

And at that, out of the house came the seigneur, big and black-browed and solid of tread, and with him that broken-hearted father whose face recalled all the tragedy.

"Francois," his father spoke, more gently than ever he had spoken before, "I have taken your future from you, my son. The seigneur wishes to give it back. He wishes to make you his child. Your mother consents—and I—I consent." His father's arm was about his neck. The general's abrupt voice took up the statement.

"Will you come and live with me in the chateau, Monsieur the Marshal?" he demanded roughly, kindly. "I will treat you as a son—you shall learn to ride a horse and shoot a gun and be a soldier. You shall fit yourself for the part which we know must be played one day. Will you come?"

For a moment it seemed to Francois that heaven had opened and a miracle of joy come down; then it flashed to his mind that this dazzling gift had a price. With a whole soul Francois cast away the brilliant dream and hardly felt an effort.

"I thank you a thousand times, my seigneur," he answered with decision. "I cannot go with you. I must stay and work for my father and my mother."

There was silence for a minute in the sunshiny garden; the children had wandered away; the men did not speak; one heard only the more Lisette whom Francois held, who stamped her light forefoot and whinnied impatiently. Then the general's grave voice sounded, more gravely than ever.

"Francois Beaupre, you own a fine lad," he threw at the drooping peasant. "I would like to have him for mine. Since I cannot, I shall try at least to be his friend. Monsieur the Marshal, it must be as you say. But come to see me at the chateau soon. I shall have things to talk over with you."

On a morning Francois was busy at the new garden, digging beds for the plants which the neighbors had eagerly given them, and which, put in the ground now, in the autumn, would rise above them in brightness next spring.

Into this contentment came, galloping gloriously, hoof beats of a horse. The busy spade, several sizes too big, stopped, and Francois leaned his chin on the handle, the boy out of drawing for the tool. The general stopped, which was a heavenly surprise to Francois each time that it happened.

"Good morning, marshal. Will you ask your mother if I may speak to her?"

"Mother, mother, the seigneur wishes you," Francois whispered piercingly, but Claire was already on the little front walk by the new garden.

In a moment she stood at the gate in her fresh calico dress, with a white fichu over her head, and the big man towered and growled sentences friendlily. Then the general trotted with jingling stirrup down the village street and Claire stood with eyes following for a moment.

"What did the seigneur say, my mother?" Francois demanded. "Did he say I might come to the chateau tomorrow? May I? Am I to know what the general said, my mother?"

After his father came home to dinner he knew. He was to go each morning to the chateau and do work in copying for the general. The general was writing a book, nothing less than a history of Napoleon himself. The boy's great dreamy eyes glowed.

So the little lad, in his clean, patched, peasant clothes, went up to the chateau the next morning serious and important, and was given a table and a corner in the library and words to copy which thrilled his soul.

Often the general talked to him. "Eh bien, there, the marshal!" would come thundering from the great table across the room; and the scribe would drop his pen and scuttle over the dim wide place.

"Yes, Monsieur the Seigneur. I am here."

"Listen then, my soldier. I am uncertain if this that I have written is of importance. It is interesting to me, because Gaspard Gourgaud was there, yet I do not wish to ram Gaspard Gourgaud down a reader's throat."

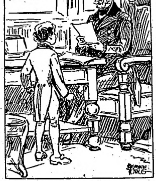
Francois squatted on a stool exactly in front of the general, with his knees together and his elbows on them, his chin in the hollow of his hands. His eyes were glued on the general's face. In a deep voice the general read. It was an account of that world-tragedy, the retreat from Moscow. First came a list of regiments and of officers, with detailed accounts of early service in both; it was exact, accurate. For five minutes the general read this; then his black eyebrows lifted and he glared over the paper.

"You find it interesting?" he demanded.

Francois, lips compressed, shook his head firmly. "No, my Seigneur. Not at all."

"I agree with you," the general said, and sorted the papers over and laid some away. Selecting a sheet or two, he began to read again.

"Over the frozen roads the worn army still trudged; every form of misery trudged with them. Hunger was there, and cold, and suffering of wounds, and suffering of lack of clothing; more than this, there was the constant dread of attack from flying bands of Cossacks. From time to time frightful explosions made one turn one's head—it was the caissons exploded by order of the Emperor that they might no longer encumber us. The snow fell. The Emperor marched on foot with us. Staff in hand, wrapped in a large loose cloak, a furred Russian cap on his head, he walked in the midst of his household, encouraging with a word, with a smile, every one who came near him.



The Little Figure Had Sprung Up, and Stood, Threatening.

"There were many adventures which showed the souls of men shining through the nightmare of this horrible time. Many noble deeds were done, many heartbreaking ones. One which was both happened to me. There was an Italian officer in the corps under Prince Eugene, who had been my comrade when I was on the staff of Lannes; his name was Zappi—the Marquis Zappi. On the day after the dreadful passing of the Beresina River, I suddenly felt my strength go—I could walk no longer. A sick loathing seized me, and I groaned and dragged my heavy feet forward, to stay with my friends even a few steps more. And with that an arm was around me suddenly, and I heard Zappi's quiet voice.

"'Keep up your courage, comrade; we are going to see our homes yet,' he said. 'I shall take care of you Look'—and I looked, and he had a sledge with fur robes on it. I never knew where he got it—from some deserted Russian house, I suppose. He put me on the sledge and wrapped me in the furs and gave me brandy from his flask. For Zappi had done a clever thing. He had made a bargain with some Jesuits near Polotsk, where he had camped for a while, that his men should cut and beat the wheat necessary on condition that he should have a part of the brandy for them. He had kept some of his share yet, and it saved my life that day, the brandy of the monks of Polotsk."

"There was a thick fog several days later, and out of it, and out of the wood we must pass, rushed with wild cries a cloud of mounted Cossacks across the road within twenty paces of the Emperor himself. But, General Rapp dashed forward at the head of two mounted squadrons of chasseurs and grenadiers of the guard who always followed the Emperor, and the Cossacks were put to flight. I was in charge; I was serving temporarily in the place of one of Rapp's officers, because, on account of my late weakness, it was thought well that I should be on horseback. So it happened that, as the skirmish finished, I saw coming toward me a figure in a furred coat and cap, brandishing a Cossack lance—rushing toward the Emperor. I dashed down on the mad Cossack, as I thought him, and passed my great saber through his body. And the man fell, and as he fell the fur cap went off and he groaned and looked up at me with dying eyes—it was Zappi."

"Ah!" The little figure had sprung up and stood, fists clenched, threatening. One would have thought it was this second that the general had sabred Zappi.

"May I live a moment?" the general inquired. "Till I explain. Zappi did not die."

"Ah!" again. And Francois sank relieved on the stool, yet with stern eyes still on the general's face. The general laid the papers aside.

"Not he. He had seized the lance from a Russian whom he had killed—it was most imprudent, especially in the dress he wore, which did not show the French uniform underneath. It was my turn then to play nurse. He was placed in one of the carriages of the Emperor, and I cared for him as my own brother, and he came through it all, and went back to Italy, to his home."

The general's deep-set eyes were gazing now above Francois' head out through the narrow window where the boy's table stood, across the mountain slope, to the blue distance.

"Alessandro, my friend," he spoke in his gruff tones, yet softly, "shall we see each other again? So close through that black time, so far apart now in the peace of our homes! Those warm hands which cared for me when I was freezing and dying in Russia—I shall touch them perhaps never again, never again!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Crown of Friendship.

In the claw-footed, carved, old mahogany desk of a Virginia house, in a drawer where are packets of yellowed letters tied up and labeled, is a letter written years later, referring to that earlier time in France. Perhaps this bit of the chronicle of Francois Beaupre could not be told so vividly as in these words of Francois written from his prison. He begins with the account of an adventure, of a ride for life.

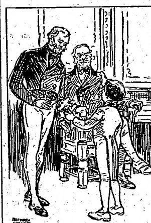
"So, dear Alixe," he finishes this—the detailed story of his capture—"down went the poor horse, and over his head I spun into the ditch with a bump on the skull which dazed me. And when I came to there were the heavy Austrians around me, gaping to see the Prince. And only Francois Beaupre to see, which they found out pretty promptly, as I have told you before, and also how I defied them.

"In a great danger they say one thinks more clearly than usual—one's mind works with smoothness and at leisure. It was so during that ride, for I followed out as I dashed along, hearing the shouts of the men back of me, the whole train of circumstances from one of those mornings with Coq in the park, to this adventure of life and death. It was the morning—you will know before I say it—when Jean Phillippe Moison, in his lovely purple clothes, came mincing down the graveled drive, as if afraid of spoiling his good shoes—and I think he was—to the seigneur, who taught us to ride Coq. Do you remember how your father thundered at him?

"'A strange monsieur to see me? Impossible! I am engaged. Tell him I will not see him.'

"And Jean Phillippe smiling, for all of them understood the seigneur, and saying gently, 'Yes, my Seigneur,' turned away with the message. And your father shouted after him:

"'Stop! Come back here! What do you mean by that? Bring the monsieur to me.' And the purple clothes disappeared and appeared again in a few minutes gleaming in the sun against the gray old walls—I can see it all now, Alixe—like a large violet blossom of a strange flower. And behind Jean Phillippe was a tall man in a long traveling cloak, and behind him a tall little boy. And as they came the seigneur turned to go to meet them, and stopped and stared. And the monsieur in the cloak stopped and stared; and you, mounted on Coq, and I, holding Coq's bridle, watched curiously, because of the other child, and we saw how the seigneur suddenly began to shake as if ill, and then with a hoarse shout rushed to the tall man and threw his arms about him and held him, and sobbed aloud. That was a strange thing to see the seigneur do, and I never forgot it. And to think that the child who stood there, shy and unknown, was Pietro! It seems unreasonable that ever there was a time when you and Pietro and I did not know one another well.



The Marquis Received It With Grave Courtesy.

"As I rode that day, with the Austrians after me, I thought out the whole chain of events; how Pietro had come and had stayed while his father, the marquis, went to America, and had fitted into our life and become dear to us, the big, beautiful, silent lad. And how then, because of the death of the marquis, Pietro had come under the charge of your father, the seigneur, and how he and I went away together to the military school, always more and more like brothers and—all the rest. I need not recite those things to you, yet I like to do it. My thoughts, in that wild dangerous moment, seemed to go in detail through all, from the morning that the Marquis Zappi arrived with his little son at the chateau, through the ten years of our life together, to my coming into Italy as his secretary—and from that, by a rapid step, to this castle prison."

The rest of the letter belongs to a later part of the story. That little Pietro Zappi should be led into the narrative by the hand of his closest friend was the object for which the letter was introduced, and, that accomplished, the course of history bends back to the quiet Valley of Delesmontes and the children growing up under the shadows of the castle towers.

The general, sitting in his library the morning after the arrival chronicled in the quoted letter, stared at his old friend from under his heavy brows as if trying vigorously to convince himself of his presence. The marquis, an Italian of North Italy, tall and proud and quiet, had the air more of a student than of a soldier. A little the air, also, of an invalid, for he stooped and walked languidly, and a cough caught him at times. He was talking, on that morning in the library, while the general listened; it was not the usual order of things.

"So you see, Gaspard," the marquis went on in his quiet reticent way, "that I have believed in our old friendship. I have taken for granted a welcome for my boy—I could not have done it with another man. The voyage to America and my stay there will last, it may be a year. I have brought Pietro to leave him with you if you will have him."

This old officer of Napoleon had, after all his battles and killings, the simplicity and the heart of his own little girl. But he cleared his throat hurriedly with a bravado of carelessness, and before the marquis could do more than smile at him wistfully, he went on:

"It is all settled; there was no need of a word; Pietro is my son till you claim him from me, and glad enough I am to get him for as long as I may. I have a lien on a very good manner of boy already, young Francois Beaupre, whom I wished to adopt, but the lad would not give up his parents. And that makes me more eager for another. They will play better together and work better together, and they will be a good brace of brothers for my Alixe."

"Your Alixe," the marquis spoke reflectively. "She is a charming person, that little woman of yours."

"Alessandro, shall I tell you what flashed into my head before you and Pietro had been here an hour?"

"What then?"

"I saw the children—your boy and my girl—together as if lifelong playmates over the big books in the window-seat there, and it came to me that it would be a joy to crown one's life if—later on—" He stopped and gazed inquiringly at the calm blue eyes which met his.

"Yes," the marquis answered quietly. "It would be that—the crown of our friendship, if some day they might love each other."

CHAPTER VIII.

For Always.

Claire listened with serious calm eyes as her son told his story when he came home on the day of the new arrival at the castle.

"The great gentleman has come who once saved our seigneur's life!" she repeated after Francois. "And the seigneur is glad. Of course he is glad, my Francois. And you ought to be glad, too, and grateful to that gentleman because of all the good things our seigneur has done for you and which would not have happened, assuredly, if Monsieur the Marquis had not saved him. You should do everything that is possible for Monsieur the Marquis to show your gratitude."

Next morning the little brown figure which trudged through the beech wood was brightened by a large and vivid bouquet held in his two hands. When the tap of Francois at the library door, where one heard men's voices talking, had brought the general's loud command of "Entrez," the little brown figure and the large bunch of flowers came in together and the boy marched straight to the stately Italian. Snapping his heels together as his mother had taught him he made a stiff deep bow, and presented his nosegay. The marquis, a little astonished at this attention, received it with grave courtesy, but without much cordiality; it seemed to him rather an odd whim of Gourgaud's to have this peasant child about as one of his own family.

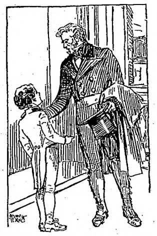
But Francois did not know that; to him all the world was kindly, with different manners of kindliness. The manner of the marquis was graver than other people's, perhaps—what then? The kindliness was undoubtedly there below the gravity. And it was this monsieur who had saved the life of the seigneur; that, after all, was the whole matter. Francois wasted little time thinking of other people's feeling toward himself. He was much too busy with a joyful wonder of his own at the ever new goodness of his world. To the marquis, who hardly noticed him, he proceeded to constitute himself a shadow. At the first sign of a service to be done he was up and at it; always quicker, always more intelligent than the footman.

"You have thrown a charm over my boy Francois, Alessandro," the general said, well pleased. And the marquis answered thoughtfully:

"It is a boy out of the common, I believe, Gaspard. At first I thought it a mistake that you should raise a child of his class to the place you have given him, but I see that you understand what you are about. He is worthy of a good fate."

The day came when, on the next morning, the Marquis Zappi was due to start on his long journey to America. Out on the lawn, in the shadow of the beech trees he sat and watched his son playing ball with little Alixe. Then he was aware of Francois standing before him. The boy held something in his closed hand, and with that he opened his fingers and stretched it to the marquis. The marquis looked inquiringly at the yellow metal.

"What is this?" he asked; he was prepared now to be surprised by this boy about once in so often, so he simply suspended judgment at a thing unexpected.



"Yes, Monsieur, the Marquis, Always."

"It is for you, Monsieur the Marquis." Francois smiled radiantly and continued to present the ten-franc piece. "It is my own; the seigneur gave it to me on my birthday, and my father said it was to be mine to do with as I chose. I choose to give it to you, Monsieur the Marquis. So that you may have plenty of money—I know well what it is not to have enough money."

The brown fist was outstretched, the gold piece glittering in it, and still the marquis stared speechless. Never in his life had any one presumed to offer him money. He looked up at the face of the little peasant; it shone with peace and good will; he put out his hand and took the gold piece and looked at it a long minute, and drew a leather case from his pocket and placed it within carefully, and put it away.

"Thank you, Francois," said the marquis. And then he considered again the shining little face. "Why have you done this, Francois?" he asked. "Why do you always—do so much for me?"

"That thing in Russia, for my seigneur. When you saved the life of my seigneur."

"Oh," said the marquis and stared down at the boy anxiously explaining.

"I have been afraid that I could never show you how I thanked you for the life of my seigneur. But I will do more. I will be a friend of Pietro. He is six months younger than I; I can teach him how to climb and how to fight and how to take care of himself. And I will, because of that thing you did. Because, too, I think well of Pietro and besides because of your kindness to me."

"My kindness to you?"

"Yes, Monsieur the Marquis—because you have been so kind to me."

And the marquis, in the silence of his soul, was ashamed.

The next day he went. As they stood, gathered in the big carved doorway, he told them all goodby and lifted his boy and held him without a word. As he set him down he turned toward the carriage, but in a flash he turned back as if by a sudden inspiration, and laid a hand on little Francois' shoulder.

"You will remember that you promised to be a friend to Pietro, Francois?"

"Yes, Monsieur the Marquis, always," the child answered gravely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

The Supreme Court is to pass on the legality of the primary election law, but by the time they get through the election will be over for this year.

There is some talk of putting up John Lind for U. S. Senator in opposition to Senator Clapp, if he gets through with his Mexico job in time to get into the game.

The Country publishers are beginning to be loaded down with free political "send offs" for candidates for office, who think that every one is of the opinion, that if they are not elected, that the country has gone to the dogs, and if the people just know they are candidates there will be a rush of voters for them.

Some of our exchanges are mentioning Elias Steenerson as a progressive candidate for governor. As there is to be the usual number of filings for this big office this year, Eli may as well get into the bunch, for he would certainly be all right for the position.

Governor Eberhart is fortunate in having so many good men opposed to him, who are all indorsed by the people. This year will only be a repetition of the two years ago campaign, when Adolph defeated the bunch easily. But he may yet run against a man that will let him know he is in a race, if the Democratic party make a good nomination.

Congressman Steenerson has his bill ready to introduce for the opening of the Red Lake Indian Reservation lying east of here, just as soon as the engineer has his maps and estimates ready. The government engineer will reccommend the improvement of the Red Lake River to properly drain these lands, which will be necessary as the present drainage ditches that empty into this river will cause it to flood badly during a heavy rainy season.

C. L. Hanson of Thief River Fallf has formerly announced himselt as candidate for State Senator from this district, and asks the support of the voters at the primaries to be held on June 16th. We rather like the ring of his platform, which comes out openly, with no little side dodges in it to catch votes. Mr. Hanson is the first to get into the political game which starts early this year, thus showing that he is right up to date. He does not dodge the issue on one plank in his platform which is "Equal Sufferage for Women." That's the stuff let the women vote, for lots of them are more intelligent than some of the men.

The new bridge for the Electric Line Railway will be completed across the Thief River above Thief River Falls before spring, which will give the company free sailing east. They have already secured the right of way, and the people, we are pleased to note are taking hold and rendering all the assistance possible by subscribing liberally for stock, which the farmers will get returned in the raise of the price of their lands and the establishing of a nearby market for their produce. This is not an expensive territory to build over and there is no reason why the line should not be a big paying investment for the stock holders.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion, should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities,

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

The fellows who have been gentelmen in office, and looked after the interest of the common people will see the bread that they cast upon the waters return to them, in the shape of votes this summer.

WONDERFUL COUGH REMEDY.

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Lawson of Eidsor, Tenn. writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family. 50c. and $1.00. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

WORMS THE CAUSE OF YOUR CHILD'S PAINS.

A foul, disagreeable breath, dark circles around the eyes, at times feverish, with great thirst; cheeks flushed and then pale, abdomen swollen with sharp cramping pains are all indications of worms. Don't let your child suffer—KICKAPOO WORM KILLER will give sure relief—It kills the worms—while its laxative effect add greatly to the health of your child by the removing the dangerous and disagreeable effect of worms and parasites from the system. KICKAPOO WORM KILLER as a health producer should be in every household. Perfectly safe. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.—adv.

AN IDEAL WOMAN'S LAXATIVE.

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all Druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Churchyard Yew Trees.

One reason given why very old yew trees are so often found in country churchyards is that originally these trees were planted to supply the peasants with wood for their bows, for in lawless times it was soon discovered that the only place where trees would be safe from nightly marauders was the churchyard, where the most hardened thief dared not venture between darkness and dawn.—London Mail.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Dec. 19th, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th, 1913 Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 27th, day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Lerik Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 19th. 1913

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 12th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Tuff. of Rudell Minn. who on Aug. 23rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1364, Serial No. 04585 for W. ½ NW¼ and SE¼ N. W. ¼ and who on Sept. 9th 1911, made Additional Homestead Application. Serial No. 06555 for the N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ all in Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 26th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kyal of Rudell, Minn, Nils O. Risen, of Homme Minn.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 17th, 1913

Notice is hereby given that John A. McEnell of Torgerson Minn. who on Jan. 11th 1908 made Homestead Entry No. 1384. Serial No. 04602 for S. W ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec 26, S. ½ N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼, Section 27, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ellef Halverson, Andrew E. Halverson. Elmer Vraa, Mikkel Anderson, all of Torgesson, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin
Register,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26, 1913.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Dec. 17th, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Selmer Asbjornson, of Wanke Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead entry Serial No. 06106 for S. W. ¼ Section 27. Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 28th, day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even H. Oftelie, Lidvor Taraldsen Bo. Knute K. Huso, all of Homme, Minn. Ole T. Flatland, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec. 17th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. who on Oct. 18th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06720, for the N. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 28th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale all of Rudell, Minn. Nils O. Risen, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Dec. 19, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December [illegible]

Notice is hereby given that Lewis W. [illegible]lington of Roland, Minn., who on April 4th, 1912, made Homestead Application No. 07619 for S. W. ¼ Section 8 Township 152 N. Range 39 [illegible] Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final [illegible]tation Proof to establish claim to [illegible] above described, before the Register [illegible] Receiver of the U. S. Land Office [illegible] ston Minn. on the 23rd, day of Jan[illegible]

Claimant names as witnesses:

P. L. Wojeiechowski of Roland, M[illegible] John O. Johnson, of Rudell, Min[illegible] Holme, of Griebrok, Minn. I. V. [illegible] of Rudell, Minn.

ARTHUR P. Toupin
Register.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 19th 1913

Notice is hereby given that Martin Torgerson of Erie Minnesota, who on June 21st 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08178 for S. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 13 and N. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 24. Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn on the 3rd, day of February 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Tharaldson, Henry Svare, Halvor Bjorneraa, Hans Svare, all of Erie, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained [illegible] pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

[illegible] Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.

"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. [illegible] ton, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."

PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

Counting by Knots.

It was the custom of the Aztecs to keep their accounts by means of strings. The numbers were indicated by knots. A single knot was ten, two single knots twenty, and so on. The hundreds were indicated by double knots. The color of the string indicated what the numbers referred to. Soldiers were red, gold yellow, silver white and corn green. This method is still in use on the sierras of the Argentina, where the herdsmen keep tale of their charges in a similar way. Several strands depend from one, the first of these strands being reserved for bulls, the next for cows, the milk and dry being differentiated; the next for sheep, and so on. Knots were probably among the first methods of man to record figures—the knot or the mark on a bit of stick. In the English hop gardens the tallyman (generally the local schoolmaster) goes around with the tally and its mark, and the most civilized Chicagoan still ties a knot in his handkerchief when he is asked "to be sure to remember."—Chicago News.

Tennyson and the Horse.

Tennyson once arrived at Haslemere station carrying a parcel of books, and as his own carriage had not arrived to meet him he was glad to accept the offer of a lift home. Going up the steep hill to Blackdown, Tennyson, with his characteristic consideration for animals, suggested that they and the books were too heavy for the pony to drag. The two men therefore got out and walked for some distance in front of the trap, until they discovered that the books had dropped out. The owner of the pony asked Tennyson to stand at the animal's head while he went back for the books. These he found a hundred yards or more down the hill, and on his return he found the pony had been restive, but had quickly become quiet. Knowing that it disliked strangers, he wondered how Mr. Tennyson had kept it quiet. What was his surprise to learn that the poet had managed the affair by holding a watch close to the animal's ear.

$1000, FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N. E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township, 22 acres broken ready for crop. 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with thee barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay sub soil, with black sandy loam top. Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21,00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address

W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9:40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at [illegible]

Wm. G. Hunt, p. m.

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236-246 W. 37th St., New York City

[illegible] Pattern Catalogue Free.

Fruit of the Tree.

"They have a family tree, I suppose?"

"Yes, and the daughters are pippins!"—Judge.

Without earnestness no man is ever great or does great things.

Widows In Korea.

Widows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month they must not take a second husband

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

FURS FURS FURS.

Take your Furs to John T. Lattimore at Erie. He will give you good prices and pay cash.

Read the railroad add published in this issue.

Glen Martz, County Surveyor was up this way yesterday.

The cold does not strengthen by the days lengthening this year.

Wm. Vaughan and P.C. Halverson were transacting business at Sunbeam Wednesday.

There is to be a big ball at the Erie Hall next Saturday Jan. 24. Music by the Kolski Band. All are invited.

T. G. Rome arrived home from the Crookston Hospital last week where he had a successful operation for appendicitis.

Narveson brothers have started up their wood sawing rig and will saw up the year's wood for the neighborhood.

Those who desire to take stock in the farmer's railroad should call on Daniel Shaw, at Thief River Falls.

Northern Minnesota is still enjoying October weather sunshine while the eastern states are experiencing severe winter weather.

Remember that the payment of your subsrciption to THE SUNBEAM entitles you to one year's subscription free to Farm Stock and Home.

Lars Hyland our hustling Deer Park farmer is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at his home on Sunday January 11th. Who says the Hylands are not hustlers?

That Electric Line of Railroad is progressing finely, and it is up to the people living east of Thief River Falls to all take hold and boost. Every owner of a quarter section of land had ought to take one or two shares.

Abel Bost has been assisting to get up our year's supply of firewood the past week, while it is quite expensive to hire grubbing done, yet it is handy to have plenty of timber on your own farm for wood and other necessary use.

Now comes the latest news, that Forrestal and Feyen the ditch diggers on ditch 47 are "busted." They of course collected the pay for all the work they done, then went bankrupt to beat the people out of their pay who done the labor for them. Ole Overvold a farmer living south of Sunbeam, left his farm work and hauled gasoline for them to the amount of $138.85, after they went bankrupt they invited him to put his claim into the bankrupt court, which of course meant good bye to the pay for the labor done for them. This latest rotten deal takes the cake for dirty work done on this ditch, but there will be an attempt made to recover from the bonding company.

Watered Talk.

Probably there is nothing under the sun which is the basis of so large a number of figures of speech as water.

A poor argument "won't hold water;" a babbler is "a leaky vessel;" a half drunken man is "half seas over;" "fishing in troubled waters" is another name for getting into difficulty; "still waters run deep" is a hint that your quiet and demure person has more in him than the world supposes; if a man is in a bad predicament he is in "hot water;" disappointment is "a wet blanket."

Of the rejected suitor it is said that "cold water is thrown on his hopes;" the hungry man's "mouth waters;" the strengthless are "weak as water;" sometimes it "rains blessings;" when an orator begins to be tedious we say he has "run dry;" news is always "afloat;" speculators are often "swamped;" many people find it impossible to "keep their heads above water," and often we have to acknowledge that we are "all at sea."

NOTICE

The undersigned has purchased from the Thief River Falls, Crookston and Grand Forks Lumber Co's. all the deadhead logs in or along the Red Lake River, and any person caught sawing or removing any of these logs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

P. Eberhardt.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
PROGRAM OF EXAMINATIONS
FOR
Common School Certificates
To Be Held In Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls, Minn.
February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1914

THURSDAY, FEB. 5th
SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

FRIDAY, FEB. 6th.
(Second Grade Subjects Continued)

A. M.—8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.—1:15 Physiology—Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

SATURDAY, FEB. 7th
First Grade Subjects

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P. M.—1:15 Algebra
2:45 Physical Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Applicants bring ink pen and pencil.

E. A. Mostue, Superintendent.

Prizes For Corn.

Over $2000 worth of premiums and cash prizes will be distributed at the Third Annual Farm Crops Show at Crookston. February 10-20, 1914. A cement stave silo will be given for the best 10 ears of corn. A second silo is in prospect for the best 30 ears of corn grown in N.W. Minnesota. The premium list will be ready soon. All the counties of N. W. Minnesota should get together to make this the biggest exhibit of grains, corn, potatoes, clover, and alfalfa ever arranged in the state. The liberal prizes are worth your efforts. Such an exhibit can make the entire state sit and take notice. A committee should be named in each county to push this Show. The samples must be in by February 12. For a copy of the premium list, address, Secretary, Farm Crops Show, Crookston. Minn.

FOR FROST BITES AND CHAPPED SKIN.

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy, all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc. 25c. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

LIQUOR LAWS AND OFFICIALS.

(Roseau Times.)

Samuel G. Iverson, candidate for governor, declares for the enforcement of the liquor laws and the removal of officials who fail to perform the duties enjoined upon them by the laws regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors. After all it is the man, the man and his record, that the people should judge worthy of their votes. We mean those citizens who stand for good government. It must be expected that the liquor element and big interests, the one to destroy and the other to rob, are for good government provided it does not interfere with their business, and we or men who are in sympathy with or who represent interests detrimental to good government and the health, morality and welfare of the people are not honest men and should not be preferred for public office.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

THE FARMERS RAILWAY.

CHEAP AND RELIABLE TRANSPORTATION FOR ALL PRODUCTS OF THIS TERRITORY.

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company has commenced the construction of the first division of 20 miles running eastward from Thief River Falls to the Township of Goodridge

The company expects to put this 20 miles in operation not later than the First Day of September, 1914 Extensions from the end of the First Division will then be started and placed in operation as soon as possible.

This railway will afford to the farmers of this district the very best of railway service for transporting their products to market. Arrangements have already been made so that it will be possible to load cars at the stations of the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway and ship these same cars without reloading to any point on any railroad in the United States, without any additional switching or transfer charges. For instance, in accordance with the rate as laid down at the present time by the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, you can ship a carload of 600 bushels of wheat from Gryla to Duluth for only $2 16 more than from Thief River Falls to Duluth.

THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY WILL BRING THE VERY BEST OF MARKETS IT WILL INCREASE THE VALUE OF EVERY ACRE OF LAND IN THIS COMMUNITY. IT WILL MAKE FARMING HERE AS PROFITABLE AS IN ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

Every land owner in this community should exert himself, to secure this railway and should subscribe for at least one share of stock. The Company asks for no bonus. The stock will pay you a good rate of interest and prove a good investment. You can secure this railway in your immediate vicinity sooner by subscribing for some stock now.

STOCK WILL ONLY BE SOLD FOR THE FIRST TWENTY MILES.

INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR LAND AND THE VALUE OF YOR CROPS BY SUBSCRIBING FOR STOCK OF THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RVILWAY AND DO IT NOW.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Bent, Sunbeam, Minn.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your [illegible] subscription.

IS IDEAL CANDIDATE.

(Madison Independent Press.)

State Auditor Iverson has announced himself as a candidate for governor. He is an ideal man, a capable state auditor and would make an able governor.

WILL RECEIVE PEOPLE'S SUPPORT.

(Young America Eagle.)

State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor, in announcing his candidacy he states that he is for intelligent economy in public affairs and advocates the cutting out of every needless public expense, thereby reducing taxation; the protection of public health; the enforcement of existing laws; the developing of natural resources; to better conditions of the working classes, and to place all state departments under civil service laws. Mr. Iverson's announcement has the right ring and his candidacy will receive the support of the people, regardless of the politicians.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Collier's
The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook, but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.00
Both for only $2.50

TRIED TO COUNTER THE MOVE.

(Litchfield Independent.)

As soon as Sam Iverson announced his candidacy for governor on a reform and economy platform, Governor Eberhart tried to counter the move by appointing a big committee to work out a reform program for state administration. The governor tries to keep up with the procession.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy,

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Tourin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

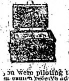
DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

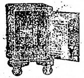
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

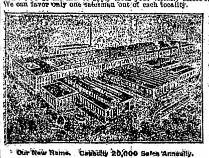
HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.





Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph in color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
521 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

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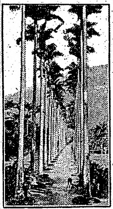
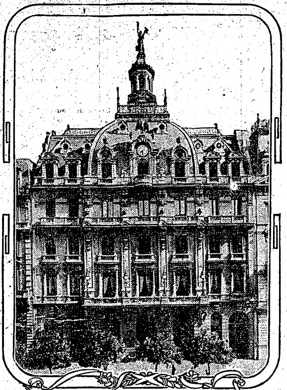
AT THE HEMISPHERE'S END

WHERE AN AMERICAN ENGINEER LIVES



BOTANICAL GARDENS AT RIO DE JANEIRO



LA PRENSA BUILDING BUENOS AIRES

LAGUNA DEL INCA, ANDES

IF you crave the unusual it may be encountered in South America as in few other lands. But before visiting that part of the world make sure you are well supplied with money and in a mood to put up with more or less discomfort and inconvenience; for the exceptional will be your portion in this line as well as in others," says Frederic S. Isham, author and globe trotter, in the Detroit Free Press.

"South America is a land of magnificent distances, also of surprises, some of which are not exactly welcome, although on the whole it is a very interesting part of the world," said Mr. Isham, recounting some of the experiences that befell them on the trip. "You are constantly running on to the unexpected, so that there is no danger of being wearied by lack of variety.

"We met one man who has the most trying position of which I know. He's an American—a big, broad shouldered, athletic chap, with the polish of a university man and the breezy open-hearted manner of a true westerner.

"He is an engineer, and it is his duty to see that the Chilean division of the Trans-Andean railroad is kept free from land and snow slides.

"That doesn't sound so bad, does it, because you can have no conception of what it means unless you have seen the country. The Trans-Andean railroad is a third-rail system in the strictest sense of the word. That third rail is located between the narrow gauge strips of steel on which the cars travel, and is a cogged affair into which teeth on the driving wheels of the locomotive slip, giving sufficient grip to pull the heavy trains up the almost perpendicular course.

"On the Chilean side of the Andes it is a case of climbing almost every foot of the way, and at times it seems as though the locomotive must fall backward on the cars that follow.

"This chap lives in a little stone house close by Inca lake, in the Andes, 12,000 feet above sea level. He has a gang of natives under him, and at certain seasons of the year they are kept on the jump battling with snow slides, which bury the tracks so deep that it requires days of the hardest kind of work to clear them.

"Then the mountains have a playful habit of casting off a good big slice of rock and dirt, which comes tumbling down across the tracks and puts an end to travel until it has been removed.

"Sometimes these pranks result seriously, and there's many a lonely grave along the right of way to indicate the last resting place of some poor section man who was buried beneath a slide. Last winter a few square acres of snow and rock and ice came crashing down on a crew that were endeavoring to clear the tracks. Part of them escaped untouched and immediately began digging out their fellow workers. At the end of 26 hours they came upon a sorry figure—a battered section man who had borne the full brunt of the slide.

"And what do you think he did when they pulled him out, more dead than alive? Berated them for leaving him buried so long.

"'You're a fine lot,' he stormed, 'why, you left me in there two hours. It wasn't your fault that I didn't die.'

"And the hands on the clock had started on their third round trip since the slide went over him!

"The place this engineer calls home is one of the most Godforsaken spots I ever saw. They try to keep the road open the year round, but there are three of four months every winter when trains are few and far between, and the district is virtually cut off from the outside world.

"The scenery along the route is impressive—but somehow I didn't envy this particular American his job.

"Crossing the crest of the Andes and getting down to the Argentine plains you strike one of the widest gauge railroads in the world. Service on the line is not so bad—in some respects.

"They have single and double compartment cars for male and female passengers. It was my ill fortune to draw a seat in a double compartment with three Spaniards. Now, they are not exactly the traveling companions you would select for a 24-hour ride across the plains, a journey that is trying under the most favorable conditions.

"They are passionately fond of onions of a particularly rank variety. Without exception they smoke cigarettes that make burning rubber reminiscent of attar of roses. Most of them are affected with bronchial trouble. They detest fresh air. Also they never have acquired a liking for a cold plunge before breakfast—or a bath any other time, for that matter. When I was ready to enter the train three of the most disreputable representatives of their species were settled comfortably in the compartment. Delightful prospect.

"Just about that time I had the good fortune to run into an American engineer who was on his way to Buenos Aires. He had the same luck as I—three of the unwashed in his compartment. Fortunately he was able to talk some Spanish.

"'Let's bribe the guard and see if we can't get a compartment to ourselves,' I suggested.

"No sooner said than tried. Presently my new-found friend came back. We had with our train a virtuous guard. Offered five dollars to effect the desired change, he spurned the tender with a fine display of indignation. He could not be hired—for such a paltry sum. But for ten dollars he would throw the dirty rascals out, bag and baggage.

"Gladly I contributed the other half of the bribe. Soon baggage began to fly out on the platform, followed by a jabbering trio, who made the Argentine air blue with picturesque profanity as they protested against this summary ejectment.

"They produced tickets to show they were entitled to seats in this particular compartment. The guard, in his most imperious manner, informed them that he cared not what their tickets called for. Did not he have the official chart of the train? And did it not show that this particular compartment belonged to the two distinguished American travelers? Out with such dogs as they. And out they went.

"I never learned what became of them. The next morning when we left the train at Buenos Aires three ugly looking Spaniards glared at us as they trudged by with their baggage—but we cared not. All the way across the plains we had a compartment to ourselves, a double portion of bedding and every attention that the guard could bestow upon us.

"Even then there was sufficient discomfort. The rain came down in torrents throughout the entire trip. The roofs to the coaches leaked like a sieve, and some of the passengers who were fortunate enough to possess such an article found it expedient to sit under an umbrella. The dining car had a couple of inches of water on the floor and we found it necessary to wear rubbers when going in to our meals.

"Buenos Aires is an interesting seaport, with a wonderful waterfront and dock system. However, it is in some respects one of the deadest places imaginable.

"No respectable woman of the country is to be found in the innumerable cafes of an evening, for the reason that she would not be safe from insult. The only place of amusement where the young women of the city can go is the opera house, and this has only a brief season.

"As an example of up-to-date construction and equipment the railroad which runs from Santos to Sao Paulo, in Brazil, commands attention. It is doubtful if there is anything more complete anywhere on earth. The road is only 25 miles long, but so far as I could discover the only thing they overlooked in their endeavors to outstrip all others was to gild the telegraph poles and to use gold wires.

"The road impressed me so that I made some inquiries, and discovered the reason for this lavish expenditure. It seems that one of the terms under which the concession was granted was that all profits above 8 per cent. were to go to the government.

"So far as I could discover there had been no appreciable decrease in the national debt from the government's share of the profits. It makes vast sums of money—but everything above the stipulated 8 per cent. goes back into the enterprise.

"Evidently spending these earning so they will not fall into the hands of the government is a strenuous job and calls for no little ingenuity. There are gutters alongside the tracks to carry off the water. These are paved with small sections of stone, laid with mosaic precision. This feature alone, wholly unnecessary, must have cost a vast amount. And everything else is on the same extravagant scale.

"To crowd more thrills into a given length of time than you would have thought possible it is only necessary to hire a taxicab in Rio Janeiro. Here dare devilism finds its highest expression in the way the drivers of motor cars tear around.

"The drivers have a union of their own and they dictate things to suit themselves. Whenever one of them hits a pedestrian he throws on more power and races off, never waiting to see whether or not he killed his victim. And they hit them with frightful frequency. Every day the newspapers publish a brief summary of accidents of this nature, and I should say the average was around 20."

CO-OPERATION IN BIBLE TIMES

In common with many of the prophets of Bible times, Ahijah, the man who placed Jereboam over the ten tribes of Israel, was a rural man, W. A. Lippincott writes in the Kansas Industrialist. Elijah, who outwitted the brilliant and scheming Queen Jezebel, went about preaching in his shepherd's mantel and carrying the shepherd's staff, as though proud of his country origin. Of Elisha, his successor, we are told that at the time when Elijah offered him a job as his helper he was plowing with 12 yoke of oxen. The fact that this is recorded we would interpret to mean that he was considered a skillful teamster.

When Saul first comes to our attention in the Old Testament, he was out on the range looking for his father's asses that had broken away from the picket or escaped the wrangler. Later we find him coming after the herd out of the field. David was a red headed farm boy called from his keeping the sheep to have Judge Samuel pass compliments upon him to his father and point out the great possibilities he saw in the boy.

The problems which confronted the people of the Old Testament and the questions involved in current legislation have just as modern a ring as has the eminent and great. One of the problems which they had solved and which we have not was that of co-operation among farmers. Another was the question of concentration in the ownership of land with its attendant evil, the absentee landlord.

You will not find the the subject of co-operation discussed as such in the Old Testament, perhaps, but you will find it put into practice.

So far as can be learned, there were no isolated farm houses where single families lived alone. As a general thing, a number of more or less related families united in forming a rural village. These were not cities in any sense, nor even small towns, but little hamlets set in the midst of the fields and hills. The country districts were dotted with these tiny villages, and we find constant reference to them throughout the Old and New Testaments.

Every morning the men went out to the fields to work and at night they came back to the village for shelter.

The reason for this gathering into villages was that the farmers were under the necessity of co-operating against the attacks of enemies from the desert and the surrounding countries. They co-operated just as the sturdy pioneers of our own early colonial days co-operated in the use of the stockade—because they had to. And the trend of the times seems to be that the farmers of today are co-operating more and more for the same reason—because they find they have to.

It's a case of self-preservation now as much as it was in Bible or early colonial times. The enemy is not the same, save in the characteristic of being a common enemy. Then the necessity was military; now it is economic and social, but it is just as real.

And there are those who have studied this question deeply, who feel very certain that the time will come when the American farmers will again be gathered into farm villages, as the farmers of Germany have already gathered, under the pressure of economic necessity and as a part of a broad program of co-operation.

HERE'S THE SIMPLE LIFE.

The south for years was rich hunting ground for the lover of the picturesque, but changes both numerous and rapid have occurred there in recent years. The old negro types of the cotton fields are no more. The log cabins, the pine groves, even the stately plantation mansions, recalling the flowery days of "befo' de wah," are passing away. Fortunately for those who enjoy seeing life as it is lived where there is a real attachment to the soil, the French section of Canada is left us. Here along the lower St. Lawrence river one may find conditions exactly as they were a century ago. Here the "one-hoss shay," the pride of colonial days, is making its last stand. In the fields women may be seen cutting grain with sickles than which there is no implement more primitive. The people of the hamlets live and work as did their great grandparents. Picture to yourself a place where spinning is still an everyday task! I have sat in these simple homes, watching deft fingers at the spinning wheels and listening to their whirring sound that is like the hum or bees. It was in one of these old interiors that I photographed Grand'mere Trudeau. She sits looking from her cabin across the river, thinking of a son at sea.—Christian Herald.

ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta., weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent. of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels.

Inverary is a new district in Alberta. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 50 bushels to the acre, oats going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on summer fallow is averaging thirty-five bushels, a large percentage No. 1 northern."

"All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300 acre field of Marquis wheat gave 41½ bushels.

"Experimental farm results on grain sown on irrigated land place 'Red Fife' wheat in the banner position, with a yield of 59.40 bushels per acre. Oats yielded 132 bushels to the acre.

"John Turner of Lethbridge grew barley that went 60 bushels to the acre.

"Red Fife averages in weight from 60 to 68 pounds, and at Rosthern the Marquis wheat will run as high as 64 pounds to the bushel, while a sample of Marquis wheat at Arcola weighed no less than 68 pounds to the bushel. This variety is grading No. 1 hard."

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8.—The problem of handling Alberta's big grain crop is becoming a serious one, and there is a congestion at many points in southern Alberta. One thousand cars could be used immediately. The C. P. R. prepared for a normal year, while the yield of grain was everywhere abnormal, with an increased acreage of about 23 per cent.

Moose Jaw, Sask., returns show some remarkable yields.

Bassano, Alta., Sept. 25, '13.—Individual record crops grown in Alberta include 1,300 acre field of spring wheat grown near Bassano which went thirty-five bushels to the acre and weighed sixty-six pounds to the bushel.

Noble, Alta., Oct. 1, '13.—All records for the largest shipment of grain by one farmer will be broken this year if the estimate of C. S. Noble of Noble, Alberta, proves correct. Mr. Noble has notified the Canadian Pacific Railway here that he will have 350,000 bushels of grain, chiefly barley and oats, ready for shipment very shortly.

L. Anderson Smith, writing to a friend in the Old Country, located at Killam, Alberta, Says:

"Anyone taking up land will find Alberta an ideal province. The soil is a rich black loam, varying from 6 to 12 inches in depth. The land here in this district is not wholly open prairie. At intervals, sometimes closely, sometimes widely scattered, there are small plots of poplar and willows. These generally grow round some small depression in the land, and the snow drifts here in the winter and melts in the spring filling these sloughs (province "slews") with soft water. Nearly all these sloughs have old buffalo tracks to them, for it was from them that they always got their water. The poplars are very useful for building barns and hen-houses. Wild grasses are plentiful, while tame grasses, such as timothy, brome and western rye grass do remarkably well.
—Advertisement.

Their Advantage.

"I see where the British militant suffragettes have now added a sleep strike to the hunger one."

"Yes, they are wide-awake ones."

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to weak kidneys—to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and some urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands.

Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which is the cause of backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

Here's proof.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.
If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3. THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No "follow up" circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

RIO GRANDE VALLEY IRRIGATED LANDS, as good as there is, for sale at very low prices, on very easy terms, in large or small tracts. Nothing like it for truck or diversified farming, rich loam, with just enough sand, plenty of water, easy to cultivate, climate ideal for wife and family. Poultry, hogs, dairy cows and forage crops flourish twelve months in the year. Address BOX 278, SAN BENITO, TEXAS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations

CANCER FREE TREATISE The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Ind., has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer; also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.

320 ACRES in Wells County, North Dakota; well located; near town; all conveniences, 150 acres cultivated, balance grass; best of soil; well, stable, etc.; 75% of value if taken at once. MARSHALL BRISTON, Owner, Sykeston, N.D.

Story Writing is a profitable side-line. To learn it, an enjoyable occupation—an education. Let us teach you by mail. Practical method. Reasonable terms. Particulars free. C.N.S. System, 4 Cedar St., N.Y. City

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. 25 CTS.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

PREUS ASKS FOR INSURANCE LAWS

STATE COMMISSIONER SHOWS SOME INJUSTICES IN PRESENT STATE RATES.

GIVES INTERESTING FIGURES

Annual Report Has Statistics for Entire State With Apparent Discriminations Which Should Be Remedied.

St. Paul.—State Insurance Commissioner J. A. O. Preus is advocating that the commissioner of insurance be authorized by legislation to pass upon all insurance rates made by the state rating bureau, thus enabling any community or individual, who is not getting a fair rate, to get relief from a public official. He calls attention, in his annual report, to the fact that during the past 20 years the large cities have had a loss ratio of 60 per cent, all other fire department towns 55 per cent, and the balance of the state 39 per cent. The loss ratio has been 20 per cent higher in Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth than it has in unprotected portions of the state. Mr. Preus feels that this is a gross discrimination in favor of the large cities and against the smaller towns and farming communities, and that the right way to correct the situation is to authorize the insurance commissioner to raise or lower rates and remove discriminations where existing.

J. A. O. PREUS
State Insurance Commissioner.

That the country is being discriminated against is also evidenced by the fact that during the past 34 years the township mutual fire insurance companies of the state have furnished to policyholders insurance on an average of 15 cents per hundred, while the stock companies have charged on an average of 60 cents a hundred in the southern part of the state and 70 cents a hundred in the northern part of the state.

DRUG SMUGGLING IS DENIED

Man Under Indictment for Carrying Morphine to Prison Convicts Offers an Alibi.

Stillwater.—Frank Chessman, who is now under indictment for carrying morphine into the state prison, was permitted to testify at the habeas corpus proceedings before Court Commissioner Lee here. He declared that he did not commit the crime, that it must have been another Frank Chessman, and that he was in New York from October 8 until brought back by the sheriff December 11.

The commissioner denied the motion of County Attorney Thoreen, who appeared for Sheriff Jarchow, to dismiss on the grounds that a court commissioner has no authority to hear such petition in case of an indictment and had no authority to accept evidence that is in defense and should be presented at the trial upon the indictment. The attorneys were given time to file briefs, and the court commissioner will not decide until he has read the briefs and taken the matter under advisement.

Babe Smothers to Death.

Fergus Falls.—A message from Deer Creek states that Floyd Spore, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spore, smothered to death. The mother had put some extra clothing on the bed, and the child got its face covered.

$75,000 School at New Ulm.

New Ulm.—At a special meeting of the board of education plans for a $75,000 high school building were approved. Work on the new structure is to be commenced in the spring. New Ulm will be the pioneer in adopting the indoor fire escape plan in its schools, the new high school to be the first in the state so equipped. The building will have a frontage of 154 feet with an extreme depth of 130 feet, fully equipped with gymnasium, recitation rooms, laboratories, study hall and library.

BEMIDJI TO VOTE ON SALOONS

Question of Abolishment Will Be Up for First Time Feb. 17.

Bemidji.—At the regular city election on Feb. 17, Bemidji, for the first time in its history, will vote on the question of wiping out the saloons.

Under the provisions of a bill enacted by the legislature a year ago, cities of the fourth class may, upon petition of 10 per cent of the voters, vote upon the saloon issue at a regular election. Petitions have been signed by more than the required percentage.

Shortly after the new council was seated last spring, the saloon license was raised from $500 to $1,000 and saloonkeepers were notified that the number of saloons would be reduced whenever, in the judgment of the council, a license should be refused until the number would be cut to sixteen.

Since that time five saloons have been put out of business, leaving 29 still in existence, 13 over the mark.

Next in interest to this issue is the apparent determination of the voters to slaughter any candidate who wears the brand of socialism.

GRAND RAPIDS SEEKS ROAD

Commercial Club Will Bid For Terminus of Duluth, Missabe & Northern.

Grand Rapids.—The commercial club has again taken up the matter of interesting the Duluth, Missabe & Northern railway in the extension of its lines from the terminus at Coleraine to this point. The distance is only 80 miles and the new townsite of Fayton, near which are the mining operations of the Inter-State Iron company, is directly between the two towns.

Statistics showing the probable traffic to be derived through the extension are to be presented to the officials of the road and it is thought the proposition will meet with a cordial reception, it being understood in this section that the road management has long considered this point as a western terminus.

Persons connected with the Messaba Electric railway have been in this neighborhood often of late and it is rumored it is the intention to extend that line westward as far as Biwabik in the spring, continuing it to this point at a later date.

WOULD UNITE ON OPPONENT

Gubernatorial Candidate Has Plan for Compact Opposition to Eberhart.

Minneapolis.—William E. Lee of Long Prairie has publicly offered to join with other candidates for governor in an effort to eliminate all but one opponent of Governor A. O. Eberhart. The offer was made in a signed statement, putting the proposition up to the other aspirants who have announced themselves. Mr. Lee says that he will:

Name a representative to meet with representatives of other candidates to agree on a candidate;

Meet with the other candidates and vote until one is selected to make the run, no candidate voting for himself;

Submit the question to a conference or convention, constituted so as to have public confidence,

Or agree to eliminate all the candidates and agree on some new man.

Well-Dressed Woman Drops Dead.

Duluth.—A stylishly dressed woman, wearing a sable coat, was found on the sidewalk on Huron street in a dying condition by C. Scannell, 2715 Huron street. The police ambulance was called, but the woman died before it reached the hospital. She has not been identified. She had taken carbolic acid, it is said. The woman apparently was about 35 years old. She was refined in appearance.

Brainerd Refuses Commission Plan.

Brainerd.—The business manager plan of commission government failed to carry in Brainerd, the vote being 448 to 594. The proposition carried in but one ward, the second. The vote on $22,000 bonds for a bridge fill carried by 940 to 147; on $75,000 bonds for a new city hall, 637 to 358; on the site for a city hall, 550 to 529.

Charter Is Almost Victorious.

Jasper.—The village of Jasper rejected the home rule charter proposition by a majority of one vote. The special election official canvass shows there were 66 votes cast in favor of the adoption of the proposed new charter while there were 67 votes cast against the proposition.

Woman Battles With Mad Dog.

Minneapolis.—A pet bulldog went mad suddenly and held Mrs. Ella Evans, her daughter, Mrs. R. M. Fraser, and Mrs. Fraser's 3-months-old twins prisoners for nearly seven hours in their home at 400 University avenue southeast. They were locked in their room, after a battle with the brute, the women in terror of their lives and unable to summon aid. They were finally rescued by policemen, who entered the house on a ladder, lassoed the dog, hanged it and shot it.

LIND MAY BECOME CANDIDATE

PREDICTED HE WILL BE DRAFTED TO RUN FOR SENATOR.

Democratic Politician Says Former Governor May Oppose Moses E. Clapp for Minnesota Toga.

Minneapolis.—John Lind can have any good political berth at the disposition of President Wilson, but he does not want any and may be pressed into the race for the United States senate against Moses E. Clapp, according to Frank A. Day, a leader of the Minnesota Democracy.

Thomas Cashman of Owatonna, author of the Cashman distance tariff act, will in all probability get into the race for the governorship and will be the choice of the Democrats, predicted Mr. Day.

"President Wilson has shown himself to be the best chief executive in the history of the nation," said Mr. Day. "The two biggest questions that have faced the country in the last 20 years—the tariff and currency problems—have been settled and in neither case are even Republicans criticizing the results.

"The administration is meeting the Mexican situation as it should. There is the most complex, crucial and delicate problem that has yet faced Wilson, and he came to Minnesota and picked her first citizen to do the job. John Lind has handled the situation like a master. He knows Mexico from coast to coast. He is a regular Mexican encyclopedia, and what Lind says goes at Washington.

"Lind could go to France as ambassador if he wanted it. He could get any embassy; he could have landed a cabinet job, but he does not want them and won't take them. But there will be a strong effort exerted to have him run for the senate. Both Washington and Minnesota may bring pressure to bear on him to make the race and if he consents, he need not do anything but file. The state would give him the toga on a silver platter."

WOLVES KILL LONE INDIAN

Red Man's Skeleton and Bodies of Nine Animals Found After Fight.

Crookston.—After having emptied his rifle and then fought desperately with his knife, killing nine wolves, the remainder of the hungry pack closed in on a lone Indian on Lake of the Woods, thirty-five miles from Warroad, near the Northwest Angle, and his bones were found stripped of every vestige of flesh. The carcasses of the dead wolves which he had killed were lying within a radius of a few rods of the Indian's skeleton.

This is the first fatality reported this winter, but it will not be the last unless extreme care is taken. This winter, the wolves are all but starved to death because of the fine weather and lack of snow. With deep snow a few wolves can easily overpower a deer floundering in deep snow while they run along on top of the crust. This winter they cannot secure a deer and only an occasional rabbit.

As a result the wolves are traveling on the lake in packs, averaging between thirty and forty. Old woodsmen state that there are more wolves this winter than have been seen for years along the Canadian boundary, and they account for the increase on the theory they have come down from the Canadian wilds.

OUTSIDE FAMILIES FLOCK IN

2,213 Come to Minnesota From Other States During 1913—2,359 Homesteads Entered.

St. Paul.—Minnesota gained 2,213 families from other states during the first eleven months of 1913, an increase of 564 families over the entire year of 1912. The figures are given by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner, from the reports of the Minnesota Transfer showing the number of carloads of immigrant moveables, experience having shown that a carload of moveables represents a family.

The three federal land offices recorded 2,359 homestead entries, an increase over the previous year.

The state sold 114,931 acres at an average price of $7.38, an increase of 38 cents over the 1912 average.

More than 20,000 letters asking for information concerning Minnesota were answered and the state was advertised by an exhibit car by displays at the Illinois and Indiana fairs and advertisements in sixty farm papers and magazines.

Dakota County Commissioners Elect.

Hastings.—At the session of the Dakota county commissioners, W. E. Beerse of Hastings was re-elected chairman and R. W. Downs of South St. Paul vice chairman. Notwithstanding that J. J. Gergen of Vermillion was chosen commissioner from the fourth district to succeed G. S. Balch, whose election was regarded as illegal by the attorney general, the latter (Balch) will continue to serve until a hearing upon a quo warranto writ is had by Judge Albert Johnson of Red Wing.

2,800 MEXICANS ARE PRISONERS IN U. S.

1,500 CIVILIANS ALSO HELD AT PRESIDIO, TEXAS—COWARDICE LOST STRUGGLE.

NOT ENOUGH AMMUNITION

This Given as Cause of Evacuation of Town to Rebels—Scenes of Disorder on Both Sides of Border.

Presidio, Texas, Jan. 13.—Six Mexican federal generals and 2,800 soldiers are prisoners on United States soil here following the disastrous rout of the Federal forces at Ojinaga, and urgent request for the removal of these troops as well as of 1,500 civilian refugees who accompanied the soldiers in their flight from the Mexican town, have been sent to the war department through Brigadier General Bliss.

Distress Is Intense.

Hungry, cold, without shelter, these 4,300 soldiers and civilians, men, women and children, are packed in a corral covering several acres, together with dogs, chickens and cattle. Their distress is intense.

Two cannon, four large field pieces, and 200,000 rounds of ammunition which were brought to the American side by the Mexican soldiers when they abandoned the town across the border to General Francisco Villa's rebel forces, are also in the custody of the United States troops under Major McNamee.

Other results of the rebel successes, which placed General Villa's army in undisputed control of a vast section of northern Mexico are: Federal Generals Mercado, Castro, Orpinal, Remero, Aduno and Landa are in custody of the United States troops awaiting their disposition by the war department.

Escape Along Border.

General Pascual Orozco and General Ynez Salazar, federal volunteer commanders, escaped along the border to some point remote from Presidio. Salazar was wounded. They were accompanied by General Caraveo and General Rojas and 300 cavalrymen. Salazar and Orozco are being watched for in the United States on indictments charging them with violating the neutrality laws.

General Landa said he was certain all the federal generals escaped the rebels.

Charges of cowardice were made against Orozco, Salazar and Rojas. General Mercado said these generals abandoned their troops at the beginning of the battle and thus weakened the federal defense.

Lack of Ammunition.

General Mercado reiterated that the federals were compelled to evacuate because of lack of ammunition. He said at the retreat his soldiers had an average of only 78 cartridges.

Camped in Ojinaga, for the possession of which he had been fighting less than 24 hours previously, General Villa started the work of establishing rebel government. He telegraphed to General Carranza:

"I have proved my ability to capture Ojinaga."

After the confusion incident to the evacuation of Ojinaga by one army and its occupation by another, the battlefield opposite Presidio revealed a scene of desolation.

The whole sweep of land leading to the heights of Ojinaga appeared to have been ploughed up by the frantic rout of the federal army and the eager scramble into the village of General Villa's rebels.

Reminders of Battle.

There were many living reminders of the battle. Those who went across in behalf of the Red Cross found many wounded who had remained for hours uncared for. They were sometimes traced in the trenches by their groans. It was the belief of the American army physicians that many soldiers died because neither federals nor rebels had a hospital corps.

The scene of disorder was almost as bad on the American side as on the Mexican.

George W. Peckham Dies.

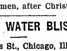
Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 13.—George W. Peckham, nationally known as an educator, author and entomologist, died at his home here, after a brief illness, aged 68 years. He has served as city high school superintendent, city librarian, and has written many books on entomology and pedagogy.

"Canal Open July 1"—Goethals.

Long Beach, Cal., Jan. 13.—The Panama canal will be in use for commercial vessels July 1, 1914, according to a telegram Captain Robert Dollar of San Francisco, president of a steamship company, announced he had received from Colonel Goethals.

Missouri Judge Is Removed.

Brookfield, Mo., Jan. 13.—Judge John L. Wilkerson was ousted from the Linn county court by a decision of the circuit court, given at Linneus and received here. Judge Eugene Sturtevant, Wilkerson's associate, was reprimanded. It was held that he was but the tool of Judge Wilkerson. Both judges were charged with violating the law in deals between themselves as individuals and the county court of which they were a part in buying and selling livestock, feed and building materials for public use.



Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Stephenson, on the Pacific Coast.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.—"I was sick with what four doctors called Nervous Prostration, was treated by them for several years, would be better for a while then back in the old way again. I had palpitation of the heart very bad, fainting spells, and was so nervous that a spoon dropping to the floor would nearly kill me, could not lift the lightest weight without making me sick; in fact was about as sick and miserable as a person could be. I saw your medicines advertised and thought I would try them, and am so thankful I did for they helped me at once. I took about a dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and also used the Sanative Wash. Since then I have used them whenever I felt sick. Your remedies are the only doctor I employ. You are at liberty to publish this letter."—Mrs. W. STEPHENSON, Independence, Oregon.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

HODGDON, ME.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

ELDER'S STRICT AS TO DUTY

Observance of the Sabbath Most Rigidly Enforced in Scotland in the Sixteenth Century.

The sixteenth century practice of the elders in Scotland of going the rounds to pick up offenders against Sunday rules survived until the eighteenth century. Mr. Thoman, in his "Weavers' Craft," gives details of the "bag;" "The minister himself would make the rounds to spy with his own eyes the sins of the absentees. Here one man is found romping with his bairns; another detected kissing his wife; two men were found drinking ale, and one was found with his coat off, as if he were going to work; and still another was seen eating a hearty dinner. All were pulled up before the session of the kirk and 'repentances' enforced upon each." And now one can understand the wherefore of the drawn blind on the Sabbath, which struck James Payn as astonishing in the Edinburgh of the sixties.

Bad Air.

"Don't you notice how bad the air is in this car?" asked the fussy old lady of the railroad conductor.

"Yes, I do," replied the polite official, "I guess the last time they filled the airbrakes they got a bad lot of air."

Unknown Quantity.

"Darling, do you love me still?"

"Dearest, I never knew you were still."

SKIN CLEARED.

By Simple Change in Food.

It has been said by a physician that most diseases are the result of indigestion.

There's undoubtedly much truth in the statement, even to the cause of many unsightly eruptions, which many suppose can be removed by applying some remedy on the outside.

By changing her food a Kan. girl was relieved of an eczema which was a great annoyance to her. She writes:

"For five months I was suffering with an eruption on my face and hands which our doctor called eczema and which caused me a great deal of inconvenience. The suffering was almost unbearable.

"The medicine I took only gave me temporary relief. One day I happened to read somewhere that eczema was caused by indigestion. Then I read that many persons had been relieved of indigestion by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I decided to try it. I liked the taste of the food and was particularly pleased to notice that my digestion was improving and that the eruption was disappearing as if by magic. I had at last found, in this great food, something that reached my trouble.

"When I find a victim of this affliction I remember my own former suffering and advise a trial of Grape-Nuts food instead of medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Just before Christmas the days are shortest—the men, after Christmas.

ECZEMA IN WATER BLISTERS

748 Congress St., Chicago, Ill.—"My eczema broke out like little water blisters. Each one was full of water and would itch until I would scratch it open, then the water would run out and it would get sore. I first got the eczema on the back of the hand and I scratched it so hard I made it all sore. Then I got it on my legs just above the ankle and above the knee.

"I used what they call ——— and it stopped the itch but it got worse. Then I used ———. In all I had the trouble for about two years. One day I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I tried them and then bought some more. Cuticura Soap and Ointment left my sores nice and smooth. I used them for six weeks, and am now cured; the eczema left no marks." (Signed) F. W. Horrisch, Oct. 19, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

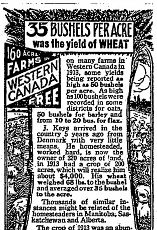
However, a good-natured friend is sometimes an enemy in disguise.

SAMPLE FREE

Try it for nasal and dry catarrh, sneezing, cold in the head, hay fever or any complication resulting from chronic catarrh. Keeps the breathing passages open, thus giving sound, restful sleep and *no snoring*. Soothes and heals the inflamed membranes. Fine for nose bleed. Get Kondon's, the original and genuine Catarrhal Jelly, at druggists or direct, in sanitary tubes, 25c or 50c. Sample free. Write

Kondon Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY



35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

The Stolen Submarine

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai and I had gone to Kiel to attend the German yacht races. Such meetings are, of course, largely patronized by gentlemen who dabble in what Nikolai called "high finance." The police had gathered in a score and more of the fraternity and sent them out of the country; but those were the bunglers at their trade. We passed as wealthy Americans, and hoped to reap a harvest.

But my companion's thoughts flew high above the common swindling. I knew that when he announced his coup, it would be something worthy of his fantastic mind. On the third evening, while we sat together upon the esplanade, watching the yachts swing past, flags of all nations fluttering at the mast heads, Nikolai broached his plan.

"These Germans are giving England a hard fight for the supremacy of the ocean," he said, as the kaiser's yacht, having defeated her English antagonist, passed to the salutation of ten thousand throats. "And they're not so far behind in actual war material either. England would give a fortune for the plans of the new German submarine."

He handed me the Daily Telegraph of two days previous, which he had purchased at the Casino. I had not seen a paper for the past week. Turning to the column indicated by my companion, I discovered that the German war scare had assumed a new phase.

The column, which was headed in black type, dealt with the maneuvers of a mysterious submarine ship, which had been seen at various points along the British coast, sometimes as a half-submerged body that cut through the water at an astonishing speed, at others merely as the periscope; the eye of such craft, which alone was visible above the waves. It was obviously engaged in taking soundings and spying upon the English naval defenses.

"From these various statements of those who have seen this craft," the newspaper went on to say, "it is evident, in spite of official denials, that it is none other than the new German submarine, about which so much speculation is rife. Its ability to travel such a distance from its base demonstrates the fact clearly, for no other type of submarine vessel has more than a very limited sphere of action. The British government would, doubtless, pay handsomely for a plan of this craft. Meanwhile it is reported that warships are searching for it—and, Messieurs, if you come within the limits of our territorial waters, look out for a broadside!"

"'The British government would, doubtless, pay handsomely for a plan of this craft,'" Nikolai quoted, reading over my shoulder. "Well, why shouldn't we earn the reward, Summers?"

"How could we get the plans?" I asked.

"We won't," replied Nikolai. "What do you say to taking the craft itself and steering it into Portsmouth harbor? It might be piracy on the high seas, but—would England let it go before she had inspected it? And the reward would be big.

"You have never seen a submarine of the newer type, Summers," Nikolai went on hastily, before I could interpose any objection. "Within those shells one man, and certainly two, can hold the entire crew at bay. How? Well, a stick of dynamite, retained in proximity to the steering gear, is a powerful aid. There are few sailors who would choose certain death by suffocation at the bottom of the sea in preference to life with a modicum of dishonor. Then, again, they keep no arms except a couple of pistols or so. A submarine is not an offensive craft. One man, in fact, could easily overpower the entire crew.

"Now, Summers, once we are aboard, this shall be your task. Meanwhile, I shall assume charge of the steering apparatus and bring the vessel safely into Portsmouth harbor. There we deliver her to the authorities. All are arrested and detained pending the court's decision. In the end the vessel is released, we are condemned to hang for piracy—and somebody opens our cell doors one night and a grateful government pensions us. Do you understand?"

"It's risky," I suggested.

"But it's sure," said Nickolai. "And the audacity of the scheme makes its fulfillment easy."

In fact, the initial steps at any rate, proved no formidable obstacle. We knew that the Kiel naval yards must be the headquarters of the mysterious craft. There was no difficulty in discovering the slip at which she berthed after each return from the English coast. The streets were full of German sailors; discipline, never so drastic in the navy as in the army, was a trifle lax during the regatta week; there was no difficulty in gaining admittance to the slip.

Nikolai, in the uniform of a naval captain, and I, attired as his orderly, did, in fact, penetrate the dockyard many times during the ensuing week. We soon discovered that the Hertha, as the submarine was called, set forth twice each week, for her explorations of the North sea, returning to dock at three-day intervals to replenish her fuel. The crew consisted of picked men, veterans of the service, who were commanded by the same officer on each occasion. So much we learned—or rather, Nikolai learned—during these nightly visits of ours. Nikolai spoke German as his mother tongue, and even naval officers grow garrulous after the fourth bottle.

But as to the mechanism of the Hertha, or its objects in the periodical journeys, nobody could say. Our investigation must be made personally.

It was on Thursday, June 29, that we laid our final plans. The Hertha had docked; judging by precedent, she would set forth upon the following evening. The approach to the slip was guarded by a couple of marines, who were relieved periodically; but we had discovered where Lieut. Von Beeman lived, and believed it would be easy to gain admittance. We were to wait in the proximity of his house until he left on the following evening to take up his command. We would follow close upon his heels and pass in a short distance behind him; under the circumstances it would be improbable that the marines would question us. But to ensure against any unexpected circumstances, Nikolai had a forged paper from the ministry of marine, detailing him, with his orderly—myself—to accompany Von Beeman upon his next journey.

I confess I was trembling when, on the ensuing evening, we put this scheme into execution. It must have been in the evening, just when the long twilight was yielding to night, before we perceived the lieutenant leave his quarters and stride sharply down the street. We followed him, gradually edging up closer. At a short distance from the entrance to the slip he swung round on his heel.

"Halt!" he cried sharply, seeing our uniforms and thinking us sailors. "What the devil are you men doing here? What ship are you from?"

But that it was nearly dark I could have sworn Nikolai grew purple in the face from feigned wrath.

"Attention, sir," he bawled. "I am Captain Von Obermeister of the ministry of marine." I saw the lieutenant bring his heels together with a click; he stood stiff as a ramrod and his hand went up to the salute mechanically. Nikolai sputtered and stormed inarticulately for a few moments.

"Schmidt!" he cried to me at length, "withdraw seventeen paces in accordance with the regulations."

I understood only the motion of the hand. But Nikolai explained to me subsequently that this was the formula prescribed in the case of an officer intending to admonish a subordinate. According to the rules of the service, no officer might rebuke another in the presence of an enlisted man.

Hardly had I withdrawn when I saw Nikolai leap toward the lieutenant and metaphorically rend him. His voice, a continuous low basso, was hardly punctuated by the lieutenant's high-pitched apologies. Von Beeman was limp and actually trembling when Nikolai, having concluded his lecture, recalled me. "My orderly, Schmidt, accompanies me," snarled Nicolai. "You have read the order? Forward! March!"

And we passed into the slip where a long, low, oval craft was moored with ropes against a sloping dock. As we approached, a half dozen sailors rose and stood at attention.

"Will you step aboard, sir?" asked the lieutenant with deference. Nikolai accepted the invitation; I followed him; then came the lieutenant, the sailors trooping in behind him; and soon we were all ensconced in the hollow of the ship. A few moments afterward the rope was cast off and we glided down the sloping dock into the water. Soon we were skimming the surface of the canal. Presently the waves began to rise; the lights ashore receded; a keen wind nipped our faces. I knew that we had passed into the North sea. The deck was closed and we plunged into the depths, our periscope alone visible above the waters.

The lieutenant himself stood at the steering gear, Nikolai beside him. Their gaze was bent intently upon a sort of camera obscura, very much resembling the ground glass of a photographic box, upon which were reflected the starry heavens, changing only as the ship altered her course. Three fathoms beneath the surface we could discern everything above us by the medium of this eye, which connected with a long, hollow tube, the top of which was fitted with a series of lenses and rose some feet above the water. Hence the presence of any vessel would be as discernible as though we were in an open boat.

We three were gathered together at the end of the hold. Packed closely around us was machinery of a complicated and, to me, unknown type, though I recognized a barometer, a huge compressed air tank, a gasoline tank with a series of pipes and valves, and the inevitable motor. Upon the side of the ship, close by, hung a couple of pistols, just as Nikolai had foretold. The men, stripped to the waist and perspiirng from the heat, were gathered at the opposite end, some at work upon the machinery that liberated the compressed air, one tracing the chart, others engaged upon some duties connected with the mechanism of the boat. Our voices, when we spoke, roared and re-echoed within the close confines of our quarters. I watched Nikolai, my heart beating wildly. Presently, quite casually he ran his fingers through his hair—the appointed signal. I stepped to the wall and took down the pistols; examined them casually; they were loaded. The lieutenant looked up in mild surprise.

And then it all happened. I stepped forward somewhat foolishly, and pointing the weapons at Van Beeman's face; even yet he understood nothing. He began to retreat from me, trying to speak, stunned by my demeanor. I pressed him back to the other end of the ship. The sailors had risen to their feet and stood watching me open-mouthed, Nikolai bending over the camera, apparently wholly indifferent. At that moment I seemed to be living in an unreal and grotesque dream.

The lieutenant broke the silence. "My God!" he screamed in German, "the fellow has gone mad! Captain Von Obermeister!"

Nikolai looked up. "At your service, sir," he said.

"Take his pistols away. He is insane. It is the heat!"

"Schmidt is acting under my orders," replied Nikolai. "Keep your end of the boat, lieutenant, or you die. And the first man," he added, "that stirs toward us dies. To work, men," he continued in German. The stupefied sailors obeyed.

Then Nikolai turned to the lieutenant again. "You are entitled to an explanation and you shall have it," he said. "I represent the British government, and our course is laid for Portsmouth harbor."

He spoke in English, which, like all German naval officers, the lieutenant understood perfectly. Von Beeman stared at him wildly; then suddenly he burst into sobs.

"Come, man," said Nikolai, with some sympathy, "things are not as bad as they might be. At least you can have your life. And, if you choose to expatriate yourself, rather than return to face a court-martial—there are many careers open to you—"

"Curse it, sir, I am not weeping over my disgrace," cried the lieutenant furiously. "You insulted me, sir, in the streets of Kiel, and that insult must be atoned for."

The sailors were muttering behind him. They understood the situation now. By ones and twos they left their work and mustered at his side.

"Look out!" cried Nikolai sharply. "They are going to rush us!"

He swung the wheel, and I saw the stars whirl on the silver plate beneath the Periscope. Then a faint smear of black showed itself among the leaping waves, which quickly resolved itself into a miniature warship, with fighting-tops and two long guns at the stern. A finger of light sprang from it, quivered over the sea, and remained motionless. Then from the vessel's side a tiny blur leaped into the waves.

It was a man of war. And the blur at the side was a scout motor boat. We were discovered—I realized that in an instant. Heavens be praised, the English battleship had not been searching the seas for us in vain!

If only Nikolai had waited a few brief minutes longer, until they were alongside! Now we must stand off our enemies until the rescue came. All these thoughts flashed through my brain instantaneously. My glance had hardly faltered, but that moment of indecision was enough. With a concerted movement the sailors had hurled themselves on us. The rush was so swift, so simultaneous, that the bark of my pistol was muffled in the cloth of the lieutenant's uniform, and the bullet turned aside. Then, wrapping me in his embrace, he slipped to the floor, and we tumbled and sprawled over the slippery keel-plates. The rest bore Nikolai to the ground with me, and again the stars whirled upon the silver plate as the submarine, unguided, plunged here and there under the seas.

Two minutes later we were trussed and bound and helpless. The lieutenant called off his men and stood over us, watching Nikolai with a sour smile.

"Do you know what I am going to do with you?" he asked.

"Surrender us to the German government, I hope," said Nikolai politely. "Your articles of war would not justify murder."

"I am going to wipe out the insult you offered me in the streets of Kiel," shouted Von Beeman, hoarse with passion. "You called me a sheep's head, you impostor!"

"Calf's head," said Nikolai, "not sheep's head. You shall have your satisfaction whenever you make it possible for me to meet you. The English laws against dueling are strict—"

"I am not going to England," shouted Von Beeman.

"Look at the plate!" retorted Nikolai. A sailor had sprung to the wheel. He steadied the swinging craft, and there, on the camera obscura, but filling it completely, was a scouting boat; it must have been almost upon us. Then, as I watched, I saw a flag float into the picture, and on it were the stars of the German flag.

It was a German warship, and not an English one, that had discovered us!

More and more clearly came the picture of the scouting boat. There could be no mistake. Our ruse had failed—and, when we thought that we had snatched victory out of defeat, once more the cup of hope had been dashed from our lips. All chances was gone; probably death, at best, imprisonment for life, awaited us.

The picture blurred; the submarine tilted and rose to the surface of the sea. Through the thick glass of the window we saw the scout-boat lay-to a cable's length distant. She was manned by a crew of lusty sailors, and in the stern sat an officer in the uniform of a German naval captain. We drew alongside and opened our deck. He stepped aboard.

Lieutenant Von Beeman sprang to his side and began to pour out the story of our attempt. The captain's brows contracted as he listened; incredulous at first, he grew more and more impassive and cold. At last he turned to Nikolai.

"What have you to say?" he asked.

"It is true," said my companion. "What are you going to do?"

The captain spoke more coldly, more formally than before. Nicolai turned to me.

"He says that he intends to hang us at his yard-arm before breakfast," he explained.

I looked around me desperately. Dawn was already flushing the east, the stars were paling, and, on the port bow, outlined against the saffron sky, was the long loast line of England.

"He cannot hang spies—even if we are spies—in peace time," I muttered. "It is against the code."

Nikolai translated, but the captain did not deign to notice me. It was the lieutenant who interposed.

"As for that fellow," he said, pointing to me, "let him hang if you prefer, captain. But not this other, who is evidently a high officer in the English service. Curse him," he shrieked, losing his self-control again. "He insulted me in the streets of Kiel. He called me a sheep's head—and I was in uniform."

"Calf's head, not sheep's head," Nikolai interposed.

"I demand satisfaction," shouted Von Beeman.

"I am afraid, lieutenant," said the captain, "that the honor of Germany must take precedence of yours."

"If it will be any satisfaction," said Nikolai, "I am no officer. I am an unofficial spy in nobody's service but my own."

"Is that true?" cried Von Beeman with apparent eagerness, staring at Nikolai. My comrade nodded. The lieutenant leaped forward with a cry of triumph.

"It is true," he exclaimed. "I questioned his veracity, and he showed no resentment. An officer does not lie. He is no officer. Well, do you wish my evidence, sir, at the court-martial?"

"There will be no court-martial, lieutenant," the captain answered. "They will be hanged immediately. Lie to until you see them at the yard-arm; then return to Kiel and report yourself to the commandant of the port. And now untie those fellows."

At the word from Von Beeman the sailors began to free us from our bonds. Meanwhile the German captain moved leisurely about the submarine, examining the mechanism with professional interest. When we were free he signed to us to precede him into the boat. We took our places and the sailors began to row us back to the man of war. It was almost light now. Behind us the submarine tossed heavily upon the waves. Looking backward, I could see Von Beeman standing amidship, gazing implacably after us. Then Nikolai nudged me and pointed furtively to the German captain.

He was beaming upon us, and in his expression there was something as near a wink as I imagine the naval regulations would allow. While I watched him, amazed, I heard one of the sailors, who had missed his stroke with the oar, utter a hearty curse in purest English.

But we were at the ship's side and ascending the ladder before I could draw the necessary inferences from what I had seen. The captain walked forward toward his quarters, signing to us to follow him. Presently we were alone with him in his cabin. Then he turned on Nikolai abruptly.

"Well done, sir," he said heartily. "I shall report your courageous action to the admiralty. Not only have you performed an act unparalleled in the history of the fleet, but you afforded me an opportunity to discover the complete secret of the mechanism of the new submarine."

"With your permission, sir, I will explain matters to my friend," said Nikolai, turning to me. But already the whole affair had become clear to me. It was an English battleship, and, by the ruse of the German flag, its captain had discovered the secret which England had wanted so badly. We were in friendly hands.

"Did you fulfill this mission by the direct suggestion of the admiralty?" the captain asked.

"No, sir," said Nikolai. "It was our own enterprise, and we trusted to the generosity of the English nation to reward us adequately.'

The captain started.

"What?" he cried. "Does nobody in England know that you embarked upon this perilous adventure?"

"Nobody but yourself and your men, sir," Nikolai answered.

The captain's manner changed in a way comical to see.

"Well, my men," he said, "you have had a fortunate escape. Now I tell you what I shall do. In five minutes a dinghy will be lowered from the side. You will enter it, and can, doubtless, pull yourselves ashore. We are not three miles from the Hampshire coast."

"And you will report us for the reward?" I asked.

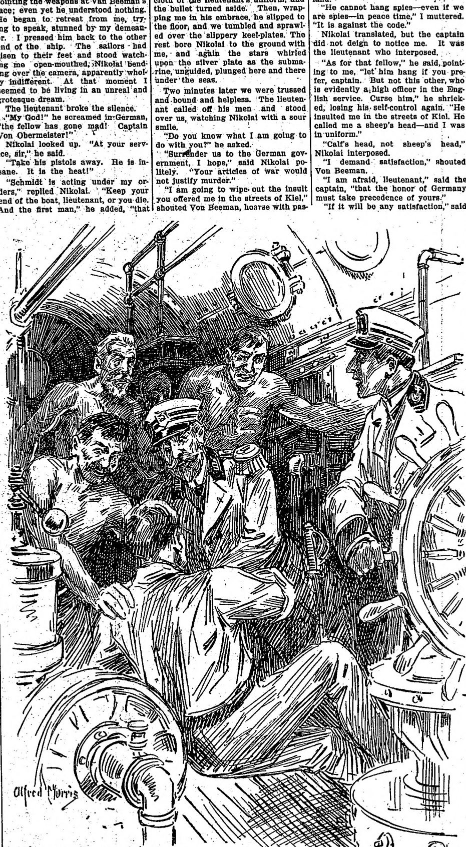
"Reward? What reward?"

Then I understood. He meant to take the entire credit for the achievement to himself. And, if we told our story in England, nobody would give us a hearing. I stood astonished, shaking with impotent rage and chagrin.

Then the captain laid his hand kindly upon my shoulder.

"Gentlemen," he said, addressing both of us, "be very thankful that you have escaped with your lives. You played a desperate game which you were ill prepared for. You came off no worse than you started. Half an hour ago and you would have given all you possess for life. You have your lives. Take my advice: go quickly, and at once."

Ten minutes later we were pulling for the English shore.



The sailors had hurled themselves on us.

MEASURES THE NERVE FORCE

Machine That Scientist Claims Has Great Possibilities—Experiments Made.

There is a remarkable little instrument, consisting of a steel cylinder attached to a vertical needle, for measuring human magnetism, that is attracting a good deal of attention in the occult library in Piccadilly. It is the invention of Doctor Fayol, who has been conducting a series of experiments before a committee of the French Academy of Medicine.

Explaining its purpose, M. W. de Kerlor said: "Its object is to demonstrate the existence of the emanation of nerve force from the human body.

"If you place the left hand in front of the cylinder, the needle will move in the same direction as the hands of a watch; if the right hand, the motion will be in the opposite direction. With all healthy and normal individuals the rotation of the needle is normal; if persons are ill, or even below par, the motion of the needle will be irregular and abnormal.

"All healthy bodies project regular currents of nerve force; unhealthy bodies absorb. That is why you hear of sick or elderly people who have not sufficient vital force to maintain the normal amount of physical strength absorbing human magnetism from younger and healthier persons.

Various experiments have been made with the instrument to show how variously it is affected.

Two hands of an opposite nature placed in front of the apparatus entirely stop the motion, but with two hands of the same nature it is accelerated.

As to the possibilities of the invention, M. de Kerlor said: "If you have an instrument which is capable of being propelled at the rate of 30 or 40 turns a minute quite automatically by an invisible force emanating from the human body, what may not be achieved by applying the magnetism of a hundred or of a thousand men to a much larger cylinder with a powerful lever?

He Explained.

The girl was willing, but the baseball player was diffident. She had to resort to strategy.

"Jim," she said, "there are several points of the game that I wish you would explain."

"Where shall I begin?" he asked, delighted.

"I should like to—er"—she hesitated, blushing—"know more about the 'squeeze play.'"—Judge.

Reckless Spender.

Saphedde—It costs me $25,000 a year to live.

Miss Caustique—How foolishly some people spend their money!—Philadelphia Record.

THE SUNBEAM.

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Story of Nerve and Handsomely Dressed Woman

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—"Is there anything I can show you today?" asked an obliging clerk in one of the large department stores to a handsomely dressed woman.

"I want to buy some chairs, but can not decide on just the kind I like best. Aren't those candlesticks stunning?" replied the lady.

"Well, we have the finest stock in the city to select from. Is there any way I can accommodate you? I would be pleased to assist you in making your selection," earnestly replied the clerk.

"It is this way," replied the woman, seeing that the clerk was falling rapidly, "my husband is a traveling salesman and comes home only once a month. He will be home Wednesday night to spend Thursday with me and will leave early Friday morning. Will you not send out a dozen of these chairs and those two candlesticks Wednesday evening so that we can make our selection while he is here? Friday we can return those we do not keep."

"Certainly. What is your name and address?" asked the clerk.

Wednesday evening the store's wagon left the chairs and candlesticks. The maid placed them in the rooms waiting the approval of the husband.

Early in the week Mr. Traveling Man had issued invitations for a number of his friends to attend a stag party Wednesday night at his home, and all accepted. Mrs. Traveling Man had issued invitations for a card party Thursday evening, and all the guests accepted. The stag party was a success.

Friday morning, 9 a. m.—Ting, ling, ling. The telephone rang in the department store.

"This is Mrs. Traveling Man. Give me the furniture department."

"Hello! hello! This is the furniture department."

"Well, hubby and I have decided the chairs and candlesticks are not just suitable for our home and as he is so particular will have to ask you to send and get them. So so-r-r-ry."

The store removed the chairs and was none the wiser.

Big City Is an Overgrown Town; Just Read This

CHICAGO.—The city is only an overgrown town after all.

It was a cat, a shabby gray mouser, instinctively suggestive of the ash can in a back alley; a thin, scrawny representative on the species feline cadaverous and weasened; a frayed scrap of a cat of pronounced gutter tendencies; not a cat to be loved and petted nor to writhe gently in front of a glowing fire; not even a cat to scream shrill defiance at moonlight in company with its mates. In fact, it was a pathetic sort of a cat, a wisp of a creature whose life had been nothing more than a succession of fits and starts, blows and scornful epithets.

The Northwestern station poured forth its loop bent thousands. Each mind was full of the day's chores that loomed ahead. It was the city at its "citiest."

Then the cat—mud spattered, inconsequential, a cat of the city's streets. It danced across the wide concrete walk in front of the hurrying battalion of workers like a leaf blown before the wind. Before it sped a lead-colored lump with a squeak of terror. A cat chasing a rat.

Mary, 3, Walks Down Town, and Rides in Big Auto

DETROIT, MICH.—When a little girl gets new shoes it's quite the thing for her to want to show them off. That's Mary Williams' abiding belief, as expressed by her the other day. Anyway, it was the shoes that started it all, and somebody or something must be held responsible.

Those shoes caused a wonderful experience to come into Mary's life, wonderful for a girl of three years, and of course her mother was almost distraught with anxiety. For more than three hours Mary was among the missing. She and the new shoes went a-walking, and the whole combination, somehow or other, got to the city, in that wonderful land of enchantment known to every child as "down town."

Of course, Mary was bewildered. She had been down town before, but always she had felt the guiding hand of her mother, and she had been through the worst places. This was her first lone-hand invasion, and it frightened her.

The roar of traffic sounded in her ears. Automobiles and street cars leaped at her from every direction. People rushed by her and jostled her rudely, and she looked in vain for a friendly smile or a cheering word.

Right at this juncture relief came, and then followed the most wonderful part of the whole proceedings. Traffic Officer William Denny was the rescurer. He found Mary dodging street cars at Woodward avenue and Larned street, and he picked her out of the crowd. She confided in him and told him she was lost.

Modern Amazon Sits Upon Man Until Cops Come

PITTSBURGH, PA.—From under the weight of a modern Amazon to a police station cell was great relief, the other night, for Thomas Kearney, aged twenty-four, who gave his address of 4822 Hatfield street. Not until two policemen arrived would Mrs. Josephine Smith, aged twenty-five, of Forty-eighth and Butler streets, give him the relief.

"Oh, Lord!" gasped Kearney, himself no midget, as the officers assured his captor that it was safe to let him up and she slowly arose from her sitting posture atop of Kearney's chest. It was several minutes before Kearney could "get his breath," as he explained to the officers, in order to make the trip to the station house.

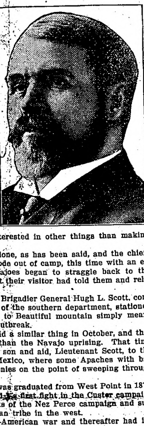
Mrs. Smith was strolling along Hatfield street, on her way home, at 10 o'clock, swinging a mesh bag in her hand. Kearney jumped from a doorway, she says, and grabbed at the purse.

"Have a care!" warned Mrs. Smith, but Kearney heeded not the warning. He laughed aloud at the woman's bravery and grabbed again, she says, this time wresting the bag from her hand. He started to run, but Mrs. Smith tackled him with the skill of an All-American footballer and the two went to the sidewalk in a heap. Mrs. Smith quickly extricated herself and climbing on top of the chest of the prostrate man sat thereon. The while shouting at the top of her voice, "Police! Police!"

The usual length of time that it requires the police to answer an emergency call was not of so much concern to Mrs. Smith as it was to Kearney.

WHO'S WHO ~and WHEREFORE

PACIFIER OF THE NAVAJOES



Here are some interesting facts regarding Hugh L. Scott, who persuaded the Navajoes not to go on the warpath recently.

Mole Tequop, the man who talks with his hands, rode into the armed encampment of the warlike Navajoes on Beautiful mountain, Colorado. He rode alone except for one old Navajo scout who had gone out to meet him 40 miles away from United States soldiers who had been sent out after the two-wife men had jumped the Shiprock agency, two weeks before.

There was considerable concern about those Indians, not only in the country where they were, but at Washington. The Navajoes are good fighters. These men were well armed and their hearts were bitter because somebody had tried to break up their polygamous habits.

They had said they were ready to fight until they were killed, and just at this time troops along the southern edge of the United States are more interested in other things than making good Indians out of bad Indians.

Mole Tequop rode into this camp alone, as has been said, and the chiefs called for a powwow. Hours later he rode out of camp, this time with an escort of old men. That night the Navajoes began to straggle back to the agency to surrender, satisfied with what their visitor had told them and relying upon his advice.

Mole Tequop is the Indian name for Brigadier General Hugh L. Scott, commanding the Second brigade of cavalry of the southern department, stationed at Fort Bliss, El Paso, Tex. The visit to Beautiful mountain simply meant that he has prevented another Indian outbreak.

It is not generally known that he did a similar thing in October, and that for a time looked much more serious than the Navajo uprising. That time he left El Paso and journeyed with his son and aid, Lieutenant Scott, to the Mescalero Indian reservation of New Mexico, where some Apaches with bad records had left the agency on their ponies on the point of sweeping through the country.

General Scott is a Kentuckian and was graduated from West Point in 1876. He was assigned to the cavalry and had his first fight in the Custer campaign of that year. Later he was in the fights of the Nez Perce campaign and subsequently became known to every Indian tribe in the west.

He served throughout the Spanish-American war and thereafter had important assignments, including the superintendency of West Point from 1906 to 1910. General Scott's mother was a great-granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin. He is a very strict soldier, but liked by his men. He is a total abstainer and does not use tobacco in any form. He is fifty-seven years old.

SAYS TEUTONS FRIENDS OF UNCLE SAM

Prince von Buelow's references to the relations of the United States and Germany in one of the chapters of the book on "Germany Under the Reign of William II.," in which he deals with German policy, show how much the former imperial chancellor valued the friendship of the American government and people. He says, in part:

"During the Spanish-American war a portion of German public opinion displayed strong sympathy for Spain, and this was not agreeable to the United States. The manner in which incidents that occurred between the German and American fleets at Manila were made the most of in a portion of the English and American press also cast a cloud over the relations of Germany and the United States.

"From the point of view of sensible policy there is no reason why Germany and the United States should not be on the best of terms. I do not see any point where German and American interests clash, nor in the future do I see any point where the lines of our development should cross each other in an inimical way.

"In the United States live about 12,000,000 Germans. Among these is a growing effort since the foundation of the German-American National Union in 1901, while remaining loyal to their new Fatherland, to keep up their relations with their old home and to strengthen them. So long as politics here and in the United States are in calm hands, and overdone expressions of friendship as well as nervous feelings in connection with occasional frictions are avoided—and these things happen now and then in economical matters—we need not have any fears as to our relations with the United States.

HOBSON'S BRIDEGROOM STORY

Representative Richmond P. Hobson claimed, in an interview, that the words "bitter attack," which were used to describe his recent debate in the house, were an exaggeration.

"I'll admit," he said, "that this discussion was rather heated, and I'll admit that neither my opponent nor myself, paid each other many compliments. But political controversies seldom yield compliments."

The hero of the Merrimac smiled.

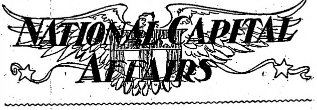
"It is in situations like the young Alabama bridegroom's," he continued, "that we must look for the perfect compliment, and here it is:

"A young Alabama bridegroom asked the clergyman who had just married him what the fee would be.

"'Oh, well,' said the other, not knowing the young man's circumstances, 'you can pay me whatever you think it's worth.'

"Turning, the young fellow looked his bride over from head to foot, and then, rolling his eyes, he replied, mournfully:

"'Why, sah, you has ruined me for life, you has for sure.'"



An Old Man Wearing Army Button Shines Shoes

WASHINGTON.—Have you seen him? And did you have to swallow a lump? Maybe you have missed him, so far, for he doesn't stay put. His business requires circulation. And, besides, you can't stay still in November when you have no overcoat. You've just naturally got to keep going.

Yesterday he was down by the soldiers' monument—an army button on his coat and a shoe brush in his hand—waiting and waiting—until Providence came by in the shape of a man with one of those loud, cheery voices that God gives to many men, but which only Dickens could describe.

"Why, bless my soul! Where did you get that old kit? Give me a shine."

He put a foot on the small shoe-shine box. Remember when the kiddies used to shine 'em up on the streets? Gee, it's a long time back! And the other man creaked his joints into a crouch and proceeded to put on a polish.

To a woman who had happened along it did not seem probable that a customer wearing as good clothes as a tailor can make would really enjoy having his shoes smeared over with blacking that you can bet your life wasn't Day & Martin's, or that he wanted them scratched up with a cheap brush by a wavering hand. Still, you can't always rely on the sex supposings of a spinster soul whose only knowledge of man has been of the mail—note the spelling, please—mail correspondence variety. Anyhow, whatever his reason, the man put one foot and then the other on the box and told the other man about how he used to be a bootblack—before the shoe-shine kiddies vanished with the coming of the asphalt. And did it pay? And wouldn't it be better to get something more profitable and sheltered?

Congressman Finds His Boyhood's Wish Fulfilled

REPRESENTATIVE CLAUDE WEAVER of Oklahoma finds in his coming to congress the fulfillment of a wish expressed ever since he was nine years old. At that age he began his dairy with the statement that he was hours on his hands, decided to go out in the suburbs and rehearse his oration. He selected a secluded spot on the road along which ran a long, high brick wall, with a gate at the end. Weaver did not know it, but this was the state lunatic asylum.

ANOTHER BUG LOOSE

Up and down the road he paced, talking most vehemently, gesticulating wildly to an imaginary determined to be one of the nation's representatives. And ever since then he has worked with this object in view.

Weaver settled in Oklahoma when there were few white people living there. But in one of his trips in Texas, to deliver a political speech, he had an adventure which seemed at the time much more serious than it does now. He reached the town to which he was billed and, as he had a few audience, shaking his head and pounding one hand upon the other. People who passed shook their heads sadly.

Presently, as he neared the great iron gate, four uniformed men rushed out, grabbed him by the arms and legs and carried him, kicking and fighting, inside the grounds. Weaver, choking with rage, demanded an explanation of such an outrage.

"Aw, g'wan!" chortled one of the brawny guards, setting Weaver on his feet with a jerk. "What you handing us—we knows you is one of them bugs outen ward C."

"Lunatic!" yelled Weaver, who now saw into what spot he had landed. "Lunatic? Why, I am a politician and expect to go to congress!"

"Well," drawled the guard, with a grin, "I don't know but what you've got to just the same kind of place now!"

Representative Slemp Finds an Agent of Cupid

REPRESENTATIVE BASCOM SLEMP of Virginia was until recently a bachelor. A few years ago, however, when he was "heart whole and fancy free," he was speaking to a large assembly at a political gathering. The audience was full of handsome women and pretty girls who were, of course, much interested in the tariff when it is explained by a young bachelor who lived in official Washington.

YOU'LL GO TO FOREIGN PARTS TO GET YOUR BRIDE

Slemp got along famously, carrying with him the sympathy of the crowd. But at last a fellow in a back seat rose to make a statement.

"I like Slemp," he roared. "Slemp's all right. The only thing I have agin him is that he is not married. Now, I propose to this honorable gathering that we refuse to vote for him unless he promises to git married."

Slemp was equal to the occasion.

"I acknowledge my desolate state," he exclaimed, "yet it is not my fault, but that of the fair ones who will not have me. If there is any one among the many lovely ladies in this audience who will accept my heart and hand, I am only too willing to be led to the altar."

The man jumped to his feet again excitedly.

"No, you don't," he exclaimed. "You'll have to go to foreign parts to git your bride—all the girls around here have got too much sense to take you!"

Senator Went to Capitol Only Half Dressed

THEY are telling this story on John R. Thornton, senator from Louisiana: Thornton arose absent-mindedly, dressed himself fully, he thought, and went into the dining room of his hotel for breakfast. The head waiter grinned at him a bit, but the senator, who was in a hurry, failed to notice it.

WHERE'S YOUR COLLAR ?
? ?

He just caught a street car bound for the capitol and plumped himself between Postmaster General Burleson and Edward Keating, representative from Colorado.

"See you're dressed for hot weather," commented the postmaster.

Senator Thornton, attired in white linen, nodded his head complacently.

"Yes," he said, "we of the south learn to do that."

And he wondered why his hearers smiled in an embarrassed manner.

When he reached the senate office building the elevator man said:

"Good morning, senator. I see you're prepared for the heat."

This rather puzzled Senator Thornton, for he always wears linen in summer. The explanation of it all came when his son Gordon, who is also his secretary, saw him.

"Say, father," he yelled as Senator Thornton entered his office. "What on earth did you do with your collar?"

Thornton grabbed at his neck wildly. He had on neither collar nor tie.

SURVEY OF ISLAND OF SAKURA TAKEN

DISINTEGRATION OF SAKURA-JIMA MOUNTAIN FEARED AT ANY TIME.

OBSERVATORY IS KEPT OPEN

Staff Remained on Duty and Faced to Record Each Phase of the Terrible Disaster—Rescue Ship Reports After Saving 158 From Death.

BULLETIN.

Kagoshima, Japan.—Two further violent eruptions of the volcano Sakura Jima, accompanied by a severe earthquake, have occurred causing the collapse of many more buildings. Numbers of the inhabitants of Kagoshima who had returned fled again in terror from the city. Ashes are falling thickly.

Kagoshima, Japan, Jan. 17. — The houses on the island of Sakura—those that still stand—are enveloped in lava and resemble gigantic wasps. The fugitives who have returned are still in a terrified condition and refuse to enter their homes, except to make a hurried search for valuables. Fears are entertained for the disintegration of Sakura-Jima.

Island Is Covered.

The western part of the island is thickly coated with melted sulphur. The southern part is covered with a great deposit of ashes. The central part is obscured by the heavy smoke. Throughout the eruptions, the staff of the Kagoshima observatory remained at their posts, facing extermination and calmly recording each phase. They were almost suffocated by poisonous gases.

Rescue Steamer Reports.

Kobe, Japan.—The Ryukyumaru, a passenger steamer, has arrived here after having rescued 158 of the inhabitants of the village of Yumara, on the island of Sakura-Jima and landed them at Kagoshima. All the residents of another village were found to have been rescued with the exception of one, who was taken aboard.

The captain of the steamer witnessed the awful spectacle of the eruption of the volcano.

Flames leaped from the ground, setting the villages on fire. While the steamer lay off shore ashes to the depth of one foot fell on her decks. On the way to Kobe there was a pall of ashes like a dense fog.

TANGO IS AGAIN DENOUNCED

New Dance Is Prohibited in Rome—Fashions, Some Shows, and Certain Papers Scored.

Rome, Jan. 17.—Cardinal Basilio Pompili, vicar general of Rome, representing the pontiff, has issued a pastorial letter denouncing the tango and also certain newspapers, theatrical performances and fashions, which he declares are perverting souls. The cardinal says:

"The tango, which has already been condemned by illustrious bishops and is prohibited even in protestant countries, must be absolutely prohibited in the seat of the Roman pontiff, the center of the Roman Catholic religion."

He urges the clergy courageously to raise their voice "in defending the sanctity of Christian usages against the dangers threatening and the overwhelming immorality of the new paganism."

He warns parents that if they do not protect their children from corruption they will be guilty before God of failure in their most sacred duties.

Publication of Engagements Asked.

Chicago, Jan. 17.—An amendment to the marriage laws which would require the publishing of engagements two weeks before the issuance of licenses, will be sought by Chicagoans prominent in juvenile protection work. At a meeting at Hull House, Mrs. Gertrude Howe Britton, president of the Juvenile Protective association, was selected to visit judges of the circuit court and urge them to draw such an amendment. The meeting was the result of the marriage of Julia Gillison, aged 15, and Fred Drew, aged 20.

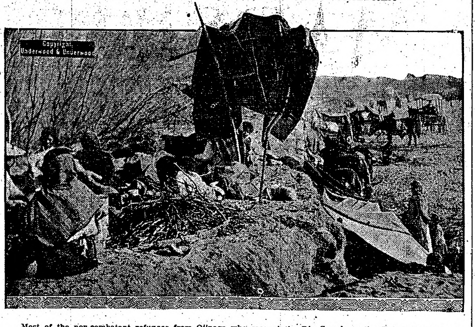
Sermons for All Near-Weds.

Davenport, Ia., Jan. 17.—A series of lecture sermons on the "Trials and Tribulations in the Matrimonial Game" in which he will deliver gratis adivce to young men and women about to marry, will be given by Rev. Leroy M. Coffman, pastor of the First Presbyterian church here. Nine sermons compose the series, the first to be given next Sunday on "The Kind of a person to Choose for a Mate."

Women Voters Want Changes.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—In only four of 37 precincts in the First ward can women vote unashamed. This is the finding of the Woman's party in the city's busiest ward. The women demand that polling sites with a cleaner atmosphere be chosen at once. They ask that the voting booths in the first precinct be changed from a police station to the public library, in the second precinct from a "dirty tailor shop" to the Art Institute and from barber shops, cigar stores and bath houses to schools and hotels.

REFUGEE CAMP FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN



Most of the non-combatant refugees from Ojinaga who crossed the Rio Grande to the United States were women and children. One of their improvised camps is shown in this photograph.

DESPERADO STILL HOLDS OUT

TRAPPED MAN GIVEN UNTIL WEDNESDAY TO SURRENDER.

Beardsley's Wife Wounded by a Shot; Outlaw Refuses to Let Doctor Enter.

Mayville, N. Y., Jan. 20.—Edward Beardsley still holds his barricaded shack near Summerdale, where he took refuge six days ago after a shooting affray. He has since defied the authorities to take him.

Lying on a bed in the front room of the house is the woman known as Mrs. Beardsley. She has a bullet in her right leg. One of the children accidentally knocked Beardsley's revolver off the window sill and the bullet hit her, according to Beardsley's statement.

Sheriff Anderson's plans for the outlaw's capture miscarried, but Beardsley says he will surrender Wednesday to Ray F. Pickard, who has been retained by his brothers as his attorney. Provided the nine children have been delivered to a brother and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Austin of Youngsville, Pa., Beardsley says he will go to Mayville with Pickard and surrender to Sheriff Anderson.

The sheriff promised to give Beardsley until Wednesday noon. Meanwhile food will be provided by the sheriff. Although the woman who has kept watch with him needs medical attention, Beardsley refused to let Dr. Reynolds of Mayville enter the house. He demanded that Reynolds pass the bandages and antiseptics through the window.

If Beardsley does not give up the children and the woman by Wednesday noon, Sheriff Anderson says he will storm the house. His two sharpshooters, William Fred Hooper and C. J. L. Sunberg, will lead the deputies.

PREDICTS WAR WITH MEXICO

Republican Congressman Criticises Policy of Administration and Assails Secretary Bryan.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Intervention in Mexico as the only result of the present policy of the United States was predicted in the house by Representative Gillette, Republican, of Massachusetts, during the course of a war speech in which he assailed Secretary Bryan. Recognition of Huerta early in the Mexican trouble, Mr. Gillette said, would have offered the best chance of quieting the disturbance.

"When the war comes," said he, "will be no excuse that the secretary of state has delivered brilliant speeches in favor of peace. An orational glorification of peace is not sufficient atonement for a policy whose legitimate and logical result is war."

No Copper Strike Inquiry.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Democrats of the house rules committee have decided against ordering congressional investigation of strikes in the Michigan copper field and the Colorado coal district. Republicans and progressives tried for a meeting of the entire committee, but the democratic majority, in private conference, voted that no investigation resolution be reported.

Lady Victoria Pery Loops Loop.

London, Jan. 19.—Lady Victoria Mary Pery, daughter of the Earl of Limerick, looped the loop at the Hendon aerodrome in an aeroplane driven by Gustav Hamil.

Mystery in Death of Official.

New York, Jan. 17.—Richard D. Lankford, a vice president and secretary of the Southern railroad, was found dead from gas asphyxiation in his bachelor apartments in Brooklyn. The police and the coroner decided he had committed suicide, but later developments cast doubt on the theory. Failure to establish a motive is mainly responsible for the emphatic assertion of his friends, and Miss Nellie Patterson, a Brooklyn society girl, whom he was to have married today, that his death was accidental.

SUBMARINE STICKS ON BOTTOM OF SEA

LIVES OF ELEVEN BRITISH SAILORS PERHAPS LOST AS RESULT.

TRYING TO RAISE VESSEL

Sister Ships Work Desperately to Float "A-7" of First Flotilla That Crew May Not Perish.

Plymouth, Eng., Jan. 19.—Two officers and nine men, comprising the crew of the British submarine boat "A7," are trapped in their craft beneath the waters of Whitesand bay, about five miles southwest of Plymouth. Whether the men are dead or alive has not been established, but navy officials here expressed the opinion last night that all had perished.

Can't Locate Boat.

The exact spot where the little vessel sank has not been definitely fixed. The "A7" in company with "A8" and "A9" made a plunge while engaged in maneuvers. Her sister ships came to the surface at the end of the maneuvers, but nothing has been seen of the "A7" since she opened her valves and dived.

After the maneuvers were over two sister submarines noticed that their companion did not come up, and immediately signaled for assistance to Plymouth and Devonport.

Salvage vessels hurried to the scene. Bubbles were seen rising to the surface in Cawsand bay, and grapplers were thrown out to bring the wrecked vessel to the surface, although the bubbles indicated that its hull had been penetrated and caused despair of the salvation of the crew.

Description of Boat.

The "A-7" was one of a class of nine boats number "A-5" to "A-13." It was built in 1904 and measured 150 feet in length. Its submerged displacement was 204 tons. Its engines developed an indicated horsepower of 600, giving it a surface speed of sixteen knots and a submerged speed of nine knots.

The submarine was executing diving maneuvers with the rest of the first flotilla stationed here, consisting of the "A-7," "A-8" and "A-9." When the other boats rose to the surface the absence of the "A-7" was noticed. Signals were at once made to Plymouth and Devonport and these brought the depotship, Onyx, and several salvage steamers to the scene at full speed.

Dania Finally in Port.

Havana, Jan. 19.—The Hamburg-American liner, Dania, several days overdue from Hamburg, has arrived here and anchored. The captain of the vessel reported that during the voyage the Dania met with a strong wind and heavy seas which slowed her speed and caused her delay in reaching Havana.

Will Recommend Policemen.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 19.—The Wisconsin vice commission has practically decided to recommend to the state legislature in 1915 that every first, third and fourth class city of the state be required to have at least one woman police officer. This is the outcome of the investigation now in progress.

Inquiry Before Laws Asked.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—Resolutions asking that a congressional committee be appointed to investigate conditions and operations of grain exchanges in the country before any laws regulating the exchanges are passed, were adopted by the council of grain exchanges of America in annual session here. The council also declared its members desired to place their affairs on a footing acceptable to congress and the country. James C. Murray of the Chicago Board of Trade was elected president.

BANDIT FIGHTS PISTOL DUEL

TRAIN ROBBER AND SHERIFF EXCHANGE SEVERAL SHOTS.

Desperado Makes Good His Escape With Loot—Suspect Is Under Arrest.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 19.—A bandit boarded Western and Atlantic passenger train No. 1 at Vinings, Ga., robbed passengers in one of the coaches of several hundred dollars and after engaging in a pistol duel with a deputy sheriff who was on board, jumped from the train at Bolton, Ga.

Authorities at Bolton, which is seven miles west of Atlanta, have taken into custody a man said to answer the description of the robber.

Train No. 1 runs from Chattanooga to Atlanta and most of the passengers were residents of Chattanooga and intermediate towns.

As the train passed through Vinings shortly after 7 o'clock a man entered the chair car, drew a pistol and began to collect valuaables from the passengers. He had robbed more than a score when C. C. Heard an Atlanta deputy, who was returning from Rome, Ga., opened fire upon him. Half a dozen shots were exchanged. Heard being wounded slightly by a bullet which passed through his cheek. Whether the bandit was hurt is not known. He swung from the train as it slowed down at Bolton and disappeared.

The robber did not enter the express or mail cars. The amount stolen from passengers is believed to have been small although one man reported that he had given up $500.

The Western and Atlanta railroad is a part of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis system.

The man arrested at Bolton will be brought here for identification. Passengers and trainmen said the robber wore a mask, and were uncertain they could identify him.

COBEQUID WRECK EXPLAINED

Light Was Out on Trinity Rock and Commander Had No Warning of Danger.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 17.—The light on the buoy that marks Trinity rock, where the liner Cobequid was wrecked, was out, said her commander, Captain John Hawson, who arrived here on the government steamer Lansdowne. He was the last man to leave his ship. This statement was borne out by the agent of the Canadian marine department officers here who said the department was notified late Jan. 7 that the light was out. An announcement of this was made in the newspapers and the shipping federation at Montreal was notified.

A new buoy was placed on the steamer Lansdowne last Saturday to be taken to the ledge, but owing to changes among the officers, she was without her proper complement and unable to proceed to sea. The Lansdowne was ready to sail on Tuesday, the day the Cobequid struck.

With the light buoy out of commission, Captain Hawson had no warning of danger.

Threaten Life of Jerome.

New York, Jan. 17.—A dozen anonymous letters threatening death to William Travers Jerome unless he discontinues his attempts to get Harry K. Thaw back in Matteawan have been turned over to a detective agency.

Note Extension Granted Road.

Boston, Jan. 19.—An agreement by a majority of the holders of $10,000,000 of the notes of the Boston and Maine railroad, due on Feb. 3, to an extension for four months, is announced here. Directors of the company hope that the minority holders will make the same concessions. In any event they say that the action of the majority has saved the company from possible bankruptcy or a receivership for the time being at least.

WILL TRY TO END CONGRESS BY JUNE

NATIONAL LAWMAKERS WANT TO BE FREE TO TAKE PART IN CAMPAIGN.

THE MEASURES NOW PENDING

Survey of Important Bills to Come Up—Alaska Railroad Bill Certain to Pass Senate on Thursday.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Congress has much business to transact before it undertakes consideration of anti-trust legislation and it is the aim of Democratic leaders to shorten the session as much as possible.

With the congressional campaign coming next fall and the Republicans and Progressives already active, the majority leaders are insistent that all legislative business be disposed of before July 1st at the latest, in order that every man can be in his district to fight for retention of a Democratic majority in both houses of the next congress.

Sensational Contests Pending.

The fact that senatorial contests under the direct elections amendment to the constitution are pending in many states, makes the situation more urgent from a campaign standpoint.

President Wilson, as a leader of the dominant party, is as eager as the chieftans in congress to limit the session as much as possible and all are pulling together to expedite legislative matters. Conferences on a legislative program will be held in the near future.

It is practically certain appropriation bills and many other important matters will be out of the way before the trust program is ready. Among the most important measures pending are the Alaska railroad bill, which will pass the senate next Thursday; rural credit legislation, to be undertaken by the banking and currency committee soon; regulation of stock exchanges as proposed in the Owen bill, upon which public hearings are to begin February 4; and the Panama canal tolls question, which will come up in a joint resolution introduced by Representative Adamson, chairman of the interstate and foreign commerce committee which would suspend conditionally for two years the provision of the Panama canal act granting free passage to American coastwise vessels.

Bill Up This Week.

The Alaskan railroad bill and the agricultural extension bill will occupy the attention of the senate most of this week. The Alaskan bill, which was urged by the president in his last message, and would provide for a government-built and operated railroad into the interior of the territory, is certain to pass. Senator Chamberlain secured unanimous consent for a vote on Thursday.

There is little opposition to the bill, and the house already has the same subject under consideration to be taken up again Wednesday. With the Alaskan bill out of the way, Senator Smith of Georgia will press the agricultural extension bill, which would provide ultimately an annual appropriation of $3,000,000 to be expended through the state agricultural colleges in educating the farmers of the country on advanced agricultural lines. An amendment to increase the ultimate appropriation to $5,000,000, offered by Senator Simmons of North Carolina, is pending.

A caucus of house Democrats on the question of creating a house committee on suffrage is being agitated by some of the western members.

THOUSANDS ARE SUFFERING

Japanese Volcanoes Subside, But Refugees Are in Great Distress Because of Food Scarcity.

Tokio, Jan. 20.—Late advices from Kagoshima say that the volcanoes are subsiding. There is great suffering in the entire section, for it has been found impossible to give shelter or food to the thousands who have lost their homes.

The American Peace society of Japan has issued an appeal to the people of the United States for contributions to relieve sufferers from the famine.

Three-Cent "Movies" for Schools.

New York, Jan. 20.—Moving pictures with three cents as the price of admission, are to be given in the East Side public schools, it is announced by Dr. William H. Maxwell, city superintendent of schools. The "Blood and Thunder" views will be omitted and pictures of an instructive and educational character will be interspersed with innocent and diverting photo plays.

Copper Strike Six Months Old.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 20.—With the end of the sixth month of the copper miners' strike in sight, operators and union men appear to be no nearer an agreement than they were when the struggle began on July 23 last. The continued mild weather has confirmed labor leaders in the belief they will be able to hold the striking forces intact throughout the winter. They assert the Western Federation of Miners is prepared to support the local organization through a long contest if necessary.

Hard to Pad.

Not long ago a cub reporter on one of the large dailies was assigned by the city editor to cover a meeting of the board of trustees of a public library.

"Bring a story of about 400 words," said the editor.

At a late hour that night this story not being forthcoming, the youngster was sent for.

"How about that story of the board meeting?" asked the editor.

"It isn't finished yet. You told me to make 400 words of it. So far I have managed to get only 300."

"What did the board do?"

"They met, called the roll and adjourned until Tuesday evening."—Lippincott's.

It frequently rains on the just because the unjust has swiped his umbrella.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Housewives purchase $225,000,000 worth of food each year.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Logansport, Ind. — "My baby was over a year old and I bloated till I was a burden to myself. I suffered from female trouble so I could not stand on my feet and I felt like millions of needles were pricking me all over. At last my doctor told me that all that would save me was an operation, but this I refused. I told my husband to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I would try it before I would submit to any operation. He did so and I improved right along. I am now doing all my work and feeling fine.

"I hope other suffering women will try your Compound. I will recommend it to all I know." — Mrs. DANIEL D. B. DAVIS, 110 Franklin St., Logansport, Ind.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Rheumatic Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quiets that agonizing pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism

"My mother has used one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."—Mrs. H. E. Lindeleaf, Gilroy, Cal.

Good for Cold and Croup

"A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—Mr. W. H. Strange, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Neuralgia Gone

"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich.

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

Everyone Should Have This Protection

"Standard Time" Keyless Padlock gives absolute safety and security. Guaranteed non-pickable! Same interior parts as Safe Lock. Most convenient lock made. No keys to lose. Opened without looking at it; self-locking. Can't rust. A beauty!

Sent prepaid anywhere in U. S. on receipt of price. No. 34 [illegible] All Brass, $1.25.

BE OUR AGENT

Quickest selling proposition out. Needed everywhere—sells without argument. Big profit on each lock. Great money-making opportunity for you.

MILLER LOCK COMPANY, 4523 Tacony Street, Frankford, Penn.

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SAIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuse to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chat eau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis's son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend his son. The boy solemnly promises.

CHAPTER IX.

The Castle Children.

There was a farm in the Valley Delesmontes—five miles it was from Vicques—which was a dependence of the seigneury; for centuries the same family had held it, and it was considered the richest holding for a peasant in that part of the world. Just now the family all at once came to an end. It was necessary to find new tenants, and the general offered the place to Le Francois and La Claire. Even in their best days they had not been so prosperous as this would make them. But what about Francois? The general glowered at them from deep eyes.

"There's always a screw somewhere in every good thing. This time it's the boy."

There was a silence. Claire trembled.

"It will go hard with the lad to give us up," she brought out softly.

"He won't give you up; I should not respect him if he gave you up," the general thundered, and the two peasants breathed more freely. This great good fortune was not, after all, the price of their son.

By degrees the three came to an understanding. A tutor was to be engaged for the three children; Francois was to live at the castle as if—it should be explained to him—he were going away to school, and every Friday he was to walk to the Ferme du Val—the Valley Farm—and stay with his people until Sunday afternoon.

This new order of things was well settled before six months had passed after the going of the Marquis Zappi. And then in three or four months more something happened.

Francois was alone with the general when the letter come. His eyes were on his seigneur's face as he read the letter and the boy saw the blood rush through the weather-hardened skin in a brown-red flood, and then fade out, leaving it gray. The boy had never seen the general look so. With that, the big arms were thrown out on the table and the big grizzled head fell into them.

Then he lifted his head and told the boy how the friend whom he had found lately, after so many years of separation, had gone away not to come back in this life, and how Pietro was fatherless. Francois, holding tightly with both fists to the general's hand, listened wide-eyed, struck to the heart.

"But he had a brave life, my seigneur—it is the best thing that there is. My mother said so. My mother told me that we shall smile later, when we are with the good God, to think that we ever feared death on this earth. For she says one spends a long time with the good God later, and all one's dear friends come, and it is pleasant and it is for a long, long time, while here it is, after all, quite short. Is not that true, my seigneur? My mother said it."

Big little Pietro had to be told what had happened and how the general was now to be a father to him as best he might, and Alixe and Francois would be his sister and brother. He took the blow dumbly and went about his studies next morning, but for many days he could not play, and only Francois could make him speak. He was handsome—extraordinarily handsome—and a lovable good child, but slow in initiative where Francois was ready, shy where Francois was friends with all the world, steady-going where the peasant boy was brilliant. Between the two, of such contrasting types, was an unshaken bond from the first, and at this age it seemed to be the little peasant who had everything to give. Smaller physically, weaker in muscle than the big-boned son of North Italy, he yet took quite naturally an attitude of protection and guidance, and Pietro accepted it without hesitation.

Two years slid past noiselessly, unnoticed, and it was vacation time; it was August of the year 1824. The old chateau of Vicques—the ruin—lay back behind the corn fields and smiled in hot sunlight.

A tall lad of fourteen, another boy, slighter, quicker, darker, and a little girl of eleven in a short white dress, wandered through the ruins, talking earnestly now, silent now, filling the grim place with easy laughter again. Alixe and Francois and Pietro were growing up; the general already grumbled words about kittens turning into cats, as he looked at them.

"Just behind the great stone there," Alixe formulated, "was the dog's bedroom. Of course, a great monsieur like the dog had his own bedroom—yes, and office, too—and maybe his dining-room."

And the joke was enough on that lazy day of vacation to set peals of laughter ringing through the ruins. Alixe stopped laughing suddenly.

"Who is that?" she demanded. Her eyes were lifted to the hill rising behind the green mound, and the glance of the others followed hers. A young man, a boy, was coming lightly down the slope, and something in his figure and movement made it impossible even at a distance that it should be any one of the village. He saw them, and came forward, and his cap was off quickly as he glanced at Alixe. But with a keen look at the three, it was Francois to whom he spoke.

"Is this France?" he asked.

"But yes, Monsieur," Francois answered wondering—and in a moment he wondered more. The strange boy, his cap flung from him, dropped on his knees and kissed the grass that grew over the Roman governor's foundations. With that he was standing again, looking at them unashamed from his quiet gray eyes.

"It is the first time I have touched the soil of France since I was seven years old," he stated, not as if to excuse his act, but as if explaining something historical. And was silent.

The strange boy talked very little; they could not recollect that he asked questions, after his first startling question; yet here was Alixe, the very spirited and proud little Alixe, anxious to make him understand everything of their own affairs.

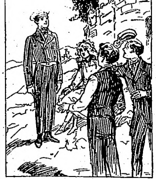
"I am Alixe," she began—and stopped short, seized with shyness. Was it courtesy to explain to the young monsieur about her distinguished father? She found herself suddenly in an agony of confusion. Then the stranger made a low bow and spoke in the gentlest friendly tones.

"It is enough. It is a charming name, Mademoiselle Alixe. I believe I shall now think it the most charming name in France."

"She has more of a name than that, however, Monsieur," and Francois stepped across the grass and stood by the little girl, her knight, unconscious of the part he played. "It is a very grand name, the other one. For our seigneur, the father of Alixe, is Monsieur the Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, a general of Napoleon himself; was indeed with the Emperor at St. Helena."

Francois had no false modesty, no self-consciousness; he felt that he had placed Alixe's standing now in the best light possible. The strange boy felt it, too, it seemed, for he started as Francois spoke of Napoleon; his reserved face brightened and his cap was off and sweeping low as he bowed again to Alixe more deeply. Francois was delighted. It was in him to enjoy dramatic effect, as it is in most Frenchmen. He faced about to Pietro.

"This one, Monsieur," he went on, much taken with himself as master of ceremonies, "is Monsieur the Marquis Zappi of Italy. His father also fought for the great captain."



"I Am Louis Bonaparte."

The quiet strange boy interrupted swiftly. "I know," he said. "Of the Italian corps under Prince Eugene; also on the staff of Lannes. I know the name well," and he had Pietro's hand in a firm grasp and was looking into the lad's embarrassed face with his dreamy keen eyes.

The children, surprised, were yet too young to wonder that a boy scarcely older than themselves should have the army of Napoleon at his fingers' ends; he gave them no time to think about it.

"One sees, without names, that you are of the noblesse," he said simply, embracing the three in his sleepy glance. He turned to Francois. "And you, Monsieur the spokesman? You are also of a great Bonapartist house?"

Francois stood straight and slim; his well-knit young body in his military dress was carried with all the assurance of an aristocrat. He smiled his brilliant exquisite smile into the older boy's face.

"Me—I am a peasant," he said cheerfully. "I have no house."

"He is a peasant—yes. But he is our brother, Pietro's and mine, and no prince is better than Francois—not one."

"Or half so good," Pietro put in with his slow tones.

"You are likely right," the stranger agreed laconically.

And then without questions asked, in rapid eager sentences, the three had told him how it was; how Francois, refusing to leave the cottage, was yet the son of the castle. With that they were talking about the village of Vicques, and its antiquity, and then of the old chateau; and one told the legend of the treasure and of the guardian dog.

"Just over the wall there is the opening where he appeared to old Pierre Tremblay," Francois pointed out.

"I think I should like to climb the wall," the stranger said.

And he did. The others watching anxiously, he crawled out on the uncertain pile ten feet in air. A big stone crashed behind him; he crawled on. Then there was a hoarse rumble of loosened masonry, and down came the great blocks close to his hands—he was slipping! And, above, the wall swayed. Then, in the instant of time before the catastrophe, Francois had sprung like a cat into the center of danger and pushed the other boy, violently reeling, across the grass out of harm's way.

Alixe screamed once sharply. Francois lay motionless on his face and the great stones rained around him. It was all over in a moment; in a moment more a shout of joy rose from Pietro, for Francois lifted his head and began crawling difficultly, with Pietro's help, out of the debris.

"I have to thank you for my life, Monsieur the peasant," the stranger said, and held out his hand. "Moreover, it is seldom that a prophecy is so quickly fulfilled. You said a few minutes ago that you should one day do a thing worth while for a Bonaparte. You have done it. You have saved my life."

Francois' hand crept to his cap and he pulled it off and stood bareheaded.

"Monsieur, who are you?" he brought out.

The strange boy's vanishing smile brightened his face a second. "I am Louis Bonaparte," he said quietly.

The little court of three stood about the young Prince, silent. And in a moment, in a few sentences, he had told them how, the day before, he had been seized with a hunger for the air of France, which he had not breathed since, as a boy of seven, his mother had escaped with him from Paris during the Hundred Days. He told them how the desire to stand on French soil had possessed him, till at last he had run away from his tutor and had found the path from his exiled home, the castle of Arenenberg, in the canton of Thurgovie, in Switzerland, over the mountains into the Jura valley.

"It is imprudent," he finished the tale calmly. "The government would turn on all its big engines in an uproar to catch one schoolboy, if it was known. But I had to do it." He threw back his head and filled his lungs with a great breath. "The air of France," he whispered in an ecstasy.

For two hours more they told stories and played games through the soft old ruins of the savage old stronghold, as light-heartedly, as carelessly as if there were no wars or intrigues or politics or plots which had been and were to be close to the lives of all of them. Till, as the red round sun went down behind the mountain of the Rose, Francois' quick eye caught sight of a figure swinging rapidly down the mountain road where the Prince had come.

"But look, Louis," he called from behind the rock where he was preparing, as a robber baron, to swoop down on Prince Louis convoying Alixe as an escaped nun to Pietro's monastery in another corner.

And the boy Prince, suddenly grave, shaded his eye with his hand and gazed up the mountain. Then his hand fell and he sighed. "The adventure is over," he said. "I must go back to the Prince business. It is Monsieur Lebas."

Monsieur Lebas, the tutor, arrived shortly in anything but a playful humor. The boy's mother, Queen Hortense, was in Rome, and he was responsible; he had been frightened to the verge of madness by the prince's escapade.

The playmates were separated swiftly. Monsieur Lebas refused with something like horror the eager suggestion that he and his charge should spend the night at the chateau. The Prince must be gotten off French ground without a moment's delay.

CHAPTER X.

The Promise.

"Mon Dieu!" said the general.

It was six years later. At the new chateau not a blade of grass seemed changed. The general stood in the midst of close-cropped millions of blades of grass as he stopped short on the sloping lawn which led down to the white stone steps which led to the sunken garden. Alixe, in her riding habit, with a feather in her hat, and gauntleted gloves on her hands, was so lovely as to be startling. She looked at the ground, half shy, half laughing, and beat the grass with her riding-whip. Francois was leaning toward her and talking, and the general, coming slowly down the lawn, felt a flood of pride rise in him as he looked at this successful picture of a boy which he had done so much to fashion. The two had been riding together, and Francois appeared, as most men do, at his best in riding clothes. With that, as the general marched slowly down the velvet slope, unseen by them, regarding them his girl and his boy, this happy sister and brother—with that the brother lifted his sister's hand and, bending over it, kissed it slowly, in a manner unmistakably unbrotherly.

"Mon Dieu!" gasped the general, and turned on his heel and marched back to his library.

All that afternoon he stayed shut up in the library. At dinner he was taciturn.

The next morning the general sent for Francois to come to him in the library. A letter had been brought a short time before and was lying open on the table by his hand.

"Francois," began the general in his deep abrupt tones, "I am in trouble. Will you help me?"

"Yes, my Seigneur," said Francois quickly.

The general glared at him, frowning. "We shall see," he said again, and then—suddenly as a shot from a cannon—"Does Alixe love you, Francois?"

"I—I think not, my Seigneur," he answered in a low voice.

"I am hurting you," the deep voice said—and only one or two people in the world had heard that voice so full of tenderness. "I am hurting my son. But listen, Francois. It was the dearest wish of Pietro's father—it has been my dearest wish for years—that Alixe and Pietro should one day be married. It is that which would be the crown of a friendship forged in the fires of battle-fields, tempered in the freezing starving snow fields of Russia, finished—I hope never finished for all eternity."

Francois, his head bent, his eyes on the general's hand which held his, answered very quietly. "I see," he said.

"You would not take her from Pietro, who, I am sure, loves her?"

Francois looked up sharply, but the general did not notice. He spoke slowly. "I promised Pietro's father"—the boy seemed to be out of breath—"to be Pietro's friend—always," he said.

The general smiled then and let the fingers go, and turned to the letter on the table before him. "Good!" he said. "You are always what I wish, Francois," and it was quite evident that the load was off his mind.

CHAPTER XI.

With All My Soul.

The general swung around to the lad. "Francois, this letter is about you." He tapped the rustling paper. "Pietro wants you to come to him as his secretary."

Francois' large eyes lifted to the general's face, inquiring, startled, childlike. "Pietro!" he said slowly. "I had not thought of that."

"Yet you knew that Pietro was heart and soul in the plots of the Italian patriots?"

"Yes."

"But you had not thought of going to help him fight?"

"No, my seigneur. I had thought only of the fight for which I must be ready here."

"This Italian business will be good practice," said the general, as a man of today might speak of a tennis tournament. "And you and Pietro will be enchanted to be together again."

Francois smiled, and something in the smile wrung the general's heart.

"Francois, you are not going to be unhappy about little Alixe?"

Quickly Francois threw back, as if he had not heard the question: "My Seigneur, I will go to Pietro; it will be the best thing possible—action and training, and good old Pietro for a comrade. My Seigneur, may I go tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow!" The general was startled now. "A thousand thunders, but you are a sudden lad! Yet it will be no harder to give you up tomorrow than it would be next month. Yes, tomorrow, then, let it be."

Francois stood up, slim, young, alert and steady, yet somehow not as the boy who had come in to the general an hour before; more, perhaps, as a man who had been through a battle and come out very tired, with the noise of the fighting in his ears.

"I will go to the farm tonight, to my mother and my father. And this afternoon I will ride with Alixe, if you do not want me for the book, my Seigneur—and if she will go. May I ask you not to tell Alixe of this—to leave it to me to tell her?"

"Yes," agreed the general doubtfully. "But you will be careful not to—upset her, Francois?"

"I will be careful."

"And—and you will do what you can to help Pietro, will you not, my son?"

A quick contraction twisted Francois' sensitive mouth and was gone, but this time the general saw. "You may trust me, my Seigneur," the boy said, and moved to the door; but the general called to him as his hand touched the latch.

"Francois!"

"Yes, my Seigneur." He faced about, steady and grave, and stood holding the door.

"Francois, my son—I have not hurt you—very much? You do not love Alixe—deeply? Do you love her, Francois?"

There was a shock of stillness in the old dim library. Through the window—where the children's shouts had come in ten years before to the marquis and the general—one heard now in the quiet the sudden staccato of a late cricket. The general, breathing anxiously, looked at Francois, Francois standing like a statue. The general repeated his question softly, breathlessly. "Do you love her, Francois?"

With that the great eyes blazed and the whole face of the boy lighted as if a fire had flamed inside a lantern. He threw back his head.

"With all my soul," he said. "And forever."

* * * * * * * *

A rushing mountain stream—white-veiled in the falling, black-brown in the foam-flecked pools—tumbled, splashed, brawled down the mountain; the mountain hung over, shadowy; banks of fern held the rampant brook in chains of green. Alixe and Francoise, riding slowly in the coolness of the road below, looked up and saw it all, familiar, beautiful, full of old associations.

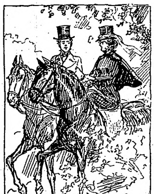
"One misses Pietro," Francois said. "He always wanted to ride past the 'Trou du Gouverneur.'"

A Roman legend had given this name to the deep pool of the brook by the road; it was said that the cruel old governor had used it, two thousand years back, for drowning refractory peasants. Alixe gazed steadily at the dark murmuring water.

"Yes, one misses him. Is life like that, do you suppose, Francois? One grows up with people, and they get to be as much a part of living as the air, or one's hands—and then, suddenly, one is told that they are going away. And that ends it. One must do without air, without hands. What a world, Francois!"

"We are not meant to like it too much, I believe, Alixe," said Francois sunnily. "It is just en passant, this world, when you stop to consider. This is school, this life, I gather. My mother says it is not very important if one has a good seat in the schoolroom or a bad; if one sits near one's playmates or is sent to another corner, so long as one is a good child and works heartily at one's lessons. It is only for a day—and then we go home, where all that is made right. Not a bad idea of my mother's, is it, Alixe?"

"Your mother is a wonderful woman," Alixe answered thoughtfully. "She lives like that. She never let things trouble her, not even when your father lost everything. Did she, Francois?"



Alixe Turned Sharply.

"No," said Francois. "She is one of the few people who know what the real things are and live in them. It is hard to do that. I can not. I care so bitterly for what I want. "It is"—Francois hesitated—"it is very hard for me to give up—what I want." He stumbled over the words; his voice shook so that Alixe shifted in the saddle and looked at him inquiringly.

"Alixe — dear" — then Francois stopped. "You need not be afraid that I shall have more than Pietro," he began uncertainly. "For it is not going to be so. He will have what—what I would give my life for." Then he hurried on. "I see how it is," he said gently, "and you are right to care so loyally for Pietro. He is worth it. And you must never care less, Alixe—never forget him because he has gone away. He will come back." The boy spoke with effort, slowly, but Alixe was too much occupied with her own tumultuous thoughts to notice. "He will surely come back and—belong to you more than ever. He will come back distinguished and covered with honors, perhaps, and then—and then—Alixe, do you see the chestnut tree at the corner that turns to the chateau? It is a good bit of soft road—we will race to that tree—shall we? And then I will tell you something."

The horses raced merrily; Alixe sat close to the saddle with the light swinging seat, the delicate hand on the bridle, which were part of her perfect horsemanship, and over and over as he watched her ride Francois said to himself:

"I will give my happiness for the Seigneur's—I said it, and I will. I will be a friend to Pietro always—I said it, and I will."

Over and over the horses' flying feet pounded out that self-command, and at length the music of the multiplying hoof beats grew slower, and with tightening rein they drew in and stopped under the big chestnut. Alixe was laughing, exhilarated, lovely.

"Wasn't it a good race? Didn't they go deliciously?" she threw at him. And then, "We will go around by the Delesmontes Road; it is only three miles farther, and it is early in the afternoon; there is nothing to do."

Francois spoke slowly. "I am afraid—I must not, Alixe. I am going to the farm tonight."

"To the farm!" Alixe looked at him in surprise. "But you were not to go over till tomorrow. My father and I will ride over with you. Have you forgotten?"

"No," said Francois, "I have not forgotten—no, indeed. But I am going away tomorrow, Alixe."

"Going away?" Alixe turned sharply, and her deep blue glance searched his eyes. "What do you mean, Francois?" And then, imperiously: "Don't tease me, Francois! I don't like it."

Francois steadied, hardened his face very carefully, and answered: "I am not teasing you, Alixe. I did not tell you before because—" he stopped, for his voice was going wrong—"because I thought we would have our ride just as usual today. I only knew about it myself this morning. I am going to Pietro."

"Going—to Pietro!" Alixe was gasping painfully. "Francois—it is a joke—tell me it is a poor joke. Quick!" she ordered. "I won't have you play with me, torture me!"

"It is not a joke." The boy's eyes were held by a superhuman effort on the buckle of the bridle-rein lying on his knee. "There was a letter from Pietro this morning. The seigneur wishes me to go. I wish to go. I go tomorrow."

"Going tomorrow!" The girl's voice was a wail. "You—taken away from me!" Then in a flash: "I hate Pietro! He is cruel—he thinks only of himself. He wants you—but I want you too. How can I live without you, Francois?" Then softly, hurriedly, while the world reeled about the boy, sitting statue-like in his saddle: "It is just as I said. You are as much a part of my life as the air I breathe—and you and my father and Pietro say quite calmly, 'The air is to be taken away—you must do without it.' I can not. I will choke!" She pulled at her collar suddenly, as if the choking were a physical present fact.

No slightest motion, no shade of inflection missed Francois; still he sat motionless, his eyes on the little brass buckle, his lips set in a line, without a word, without a look toward her. And suddenly Alixe, with another quick blue glance from under her long lashes—Alixe, hurt, reckless, desperate, had struck her horse a sharp blow—and she was in the road before him, galloping away.

He let her go. He sat quiet a long time. As she turned in, still galloping, at the high stone gateway of the chateau, his eyes came back again to the little shining buckle. It seemed the only thing tangible in a dream-universe of rapture and agony. Over and over he heard the words she had said—words which must mean—what? Had they meant it? Had he possibly been mistaken? No—the utter happiness which came with the memory of the soft hurried voice must mean the truth—she cared for him, and then over and over and over he said, half aloud, through his set teeth:

"I said that I would give my happiness for my seigneur's; I said that I would be a friend to Pietro; I will."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Home, Sweet Home.

A well known player was talking about a brilliant but unsuccessful disciple of Blackstone.

"His habits are to blame for his failure," said he. "One of his remarks illustrates his habits well. He said to me in the Union club:

"'There's no place like home—especially at 2 or 3 a. m., when you've exhausted the pleasures of all the other places, and you're tired, and everything shut up anyway.'"

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Thief River Falls now have a very efficient police force with Chief Berge, and James Farr as captain.

Bemidji will vote on the license question and the elimination of all Socialists as holders of any public office, at their February city election.

Sam Iverson is entitled to the solid support of the voters of this state, who are opposed to the re-election of Eberhart, as he is the only candidate that stands any show of defeating the present incombatant, and if he does not win the nomination he will be second in the race by a big majority,

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The Thief River Falls council will hire an expert accountant to check up the city clerk's books so as to have them cleaned up to January 1st, the time the new council came in, as the past administration was under the management of the socialist party. Probably they will not find anything wrong, only lack of ability to properly conduct the business.

W. E. Lee the Long Prairie statesman will again try to be governor of Minnesota. Of course the way candidates are now lined up, this will be very favorable news to the present governor, who undoubtedly smiles everytime a new candidate springs up and gives him a first class roasting. Who will be next? There had ought to be at least six candidates to run against Eberhart, for with less than that number he might have to do a little campaigning himself,

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Opposition to the re-election of governor Eberhart this year will be so strong and bitter that there will be five or six run against him. Of course a majority of the voters will be against him but the plurality will be for him, so Adolph can continue to ride around and smoke his cigars at the expense of the state for life, if the fool killer does not happen to visit Minnesota, for we all know that a fool can't learn anything by experience; The governor situation this year is a repetition of that two years ago mix up, and there is no doubt but what it will be the same two years hence; if the fool killer don't happen to visit the state,

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The United States commissioner of immigration in Montreal estimates two hundred thousand people who emigrated from the United States to Canada will return to their native land this year. His statistics show also that a hundred and fifty thousand returned to this country from Canada in 1913. So it is apparent that the rush from the United States to Canada is over, and that the tide is turned.—Duluth Herald.

The U S Department of Agriculture has just compiled the United States crop report. Taking a group of the ten leading western agricultural states, Minnesota has beaten them all in corn, oats, rye and potatoes, and is a close second and third in everything else. The fact that Minnesota has not only beaten, but badly beaten the old original corn states Iowa, Illinois and Indiana in the production of that very important crop is of more than passing significance. It has established the fact that Minnesota is a corn state, and our splendid production this year is something that we can be proud of. The total corn crop in Minnesota was ninety six million bushels being 23,000,000 bushels larger than our wheat crop, and nearly equal to our crop of oats. Minnesota corn averaged 40 bushels per acre while Iowa's average was 34, Illinois 27 and Nebraska 15. —Norman County Index.

Publish your political announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people kow you are runing.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th. 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion, should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities,

Yours very truly,
C L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

WONDERFUL COUGH REMEDY,

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold, D. P. Lawson of Eidson, Tenn, writes; "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family. 50c. and $1.00. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. —adv.

WORMS THE CAUSE OF YOUR CHILD'S PAINS.

A foul, disagreeable breath, dark circles around the eyes, at times feverish, with great thirst; cheeks flushed and then pale, abdomen swollen with sharp cramping pains are all indications of worms. Don't let your child suffer—KICKAPOO WORM KILLER will give sure relief—It kills the worms—while its laxative effect add greatly to the health of your child by the removing the dangerous and disagreeable effect of worms and parasites from the system KICKAPOO WORM KILLER as a health producer should be in every household. Perfectly safe. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail Kickapoo Indian Med. Co, Phila, or St. Louis.—adv,

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AN IDEAL WOMAN'S LAXATIVE

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c At all Druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. —adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Dec. 19th, 1913

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 15th, 1913

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson, of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07460 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above descibed, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 27th, day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses;
David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levik Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

Aurthur P. Toupin,
Register,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 19th 1913

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 12th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Tuff. of Rudell Minn. who on Aug. 23rd.1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1264, Serial No.04585 for W.½ NW¼, and SE¼ N.W.¼ and who on Sept, 9th 1911, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08555 for the N. E. ¼ N.W. ¼ all in Section 21 Township 152 N.Range 39 W.Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale, of Rudell, Minn. Nils O. Risen, of Homme, Minn,

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub.in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th 1913.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 17th, 1913

Notice is hereby given that John A. McEnelly of Torgerson Minn. who on Jan. 11th 1908 made Homestead Entry No.1884 Serial No. 04602 for S.W ¼ N.W.¼ Sec 26, S.½ N.E.¼ & N. W. ¼ N, E. ¼, Section 27, Township 154 N. Range 39 W, 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 28th day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ellef Halverson, Andrew E. Halverson, Elmer Vrag, Mikkel Anderson, all of Torgerson, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26, 1913.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn Dec.17th.1913

Notice is hereby given that Selmer Asbjornson, of Wanke Minn, who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead entry Serial No. 18806 for S.W.¼ Section 27. Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 28th, day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Even H. Grene, Liovor Tatakeen Bo, Knute K. Huso, all of Homme, Minn, Ole T, Flatland, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made

Aurthur P. Toupin
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbean Dec. 26th 1913

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. Dec,17th 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. who on Oct. 18th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06720, for the N. E. ¼ Section 30 Township 152 N.Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 28th. day of January 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Larson, Knut Larson, T. T. Kvale all of Rudell, Minn. Nils O, Risen, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In the Long Ago.

"Adam," asked Eve, "what are you doing?"

"I'm discovering Mars," he said, looking down at her to rest his neck. "I wonder if it has any inhabitants."

From which we learn that Adam already knew about as much concerning Mars as the modern astronomers do.—Chicago Tribune.

Signs.

"Do you believe in signs?"

"Certainly, when they are to let people know what business you are in."—Baltimore American.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Jan.23, 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 15th. 1914

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schied. of Erie, Minn., who on May 13th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07780 for N. E. ¼ Section 35 Township 153 N, Range 39 W.5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 3rd, day of March 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:
Halvor Syverson, Bessie Babcock, Ludvig Johnson, of Erie, Minn. William Helland of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub, in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th, 1913

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 19th 1913

Notice is hereby given that Martin Torgerson of Erie, Minnesota, who on June 21st 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No.08178 for S.½ S. W. ¼ Section 13 and N. ½ N. W. ¼, Section 24, Township 153 N, Range 39 W,5th. Principal Merdian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn on the 3rd. day of February 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ole Tharaldson, Henry Svare, Halvor Bjorneras Hans Svare, all of Erie, Minn.

Arthur P, Toupin,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ectric
ters

Of Him.
in my
writes H
"and my
work right
ectric Bitters
new man."
UG STORES

ALWAYS FOR MINNESOTA.

(Owatonna Tribune.)

During his years of official service Sam Iverson has followed the text "All for Minnesota and Minnesota for All." A mighty good text, don't you think so? And a man who follows that instead of following the trail of the lonesome fair (street or county of course,) would make a pretty efficient governor.

Scores of the papers of the state are lining up in support of Samuel Iverson for governor and it really appears that this aggressive, square jawed, but jovial official will stand a splendid chance of defeating Eberhart, if other misguided ones do not allow themselves to be dragged into the fight, again dividing the opposition to the present governor.

THE ROBE OF OFFICE.

(Granite Falls Tribune.)

State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson announced his candidacy for governor last week, which was not unexpected nor did it surprise the cabinet now in session. There is probably no better acquainted man in the state, for he has met most people personally during his long occupancy of the capitol and furthermore he promises economy and law enforcement, which sounds good and should be the highest endeavor of all who "wear the robe of office" insofar as they are capable.

$1000, FOR YOU. EASEY MONY!

FOR SALE; The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township, 85 acres broken ready for crop. 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with thee barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay sub soil, with black sandy loam top, Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21,00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To
Buy
Or Sell A Farm,
Call on, or address
W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns
For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
238-2 [illegible] St., New York City

[illegible]

Virtuous For Your Own Sake.

I would be virtuous for my own sake, though nobody were to know it, as I would be clean for my own sake, though nobody were to see me.

Fact.

It is well to admit occasionally to your friend that he knows more than you do. It gives him a great impression of your discrimination and good sense.—New Orleans Picayune.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost.

BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it now.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Fine winter weather this week.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

FURS FURS FURS.

Take your Furs to John T. Lattimore at Erie. He will give you good prices and pay cash.

Clifford Shuston has an Ice Plow that is a vast improvement over the saw for cutting ice.

Narveson Bros, have taken the contract to put the seasons ice up for the Highlanding creamery.

Gunder Asbjernson of Malone was transacting business at Highlanding to-day.

Andrew Ellingson, the Highlanding merchant was a business visitor at Thief River Falls this week.

The mail roads have been quite bad since the snow storm, as there is not quite snow enough to make good sleighing.

We are still holding the realestate bargain advertised in another column for the first lucky man who wants to take advantage of it.

Parties wanting display advertising and long political platforms published are requested to send in their copy the fore part of the week,

Remember that the payment of your subscription to THE SUNBEAM entitles you to one year's subscription free to Farm Stock and Home,

The last weeks Thief River Falls Times jumps onto Probate Judge Michelet with both feet but we guess they wont hurt him much.

A fall of 6 inches of snow Monday night is making very good sleighing except on the graded roads, where it all blew off into the ditches,

Mr. and Mrs, Clark, Abel Bost, Carl Narveson, and Mr. and Mrs. Hunt and daughter Myrtle visited at the home of Mr, and Mrs. Ljot Sigurdson on saturday evening and a very pleasant evening was spent.

There was some parties drove up here Monday and asked us if we knew of any vacant homestead land, and we told them No but that they might find some down near St. Paul or Chicago.

It is up to the farmers to take hold and push for that Electric line Railroad. If you want to sell your farm it will raise the price of it, and if you expect to continue to farm, it is worth more to you every year than the small amount you invest in it,

The completing of the Electric Railway line 20 miles east of Thief River Falls this summer will put all of the Eleven towns farmers near enough to market so they can make the round trip in one day, which will save a hotel and barn bill to be deducted from the amount received for every load of grain.

The Clearbrook Journal claims that Clearwater county should have the State Senator this year. Why not let one of your candi. dates file for representative Mr. Anderson? You must remember that Pennington County is the biggest voting county in the district which ought to entitle them to the Representative in the upper house of the legislature.

Pennington County are taking an active interest in the Annual Farm Crop Show to be held at Crookston on Feb, 18—19—20, and have deposited their share of cash for the payment of prizes for exhibits of grain. If you have any extra fine samples of wheat, or any other grain send in 10 pounds for exhibition and let them know. Pennington County is a live number and can produce big crops Don't forget the date.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Causin visited at the home of Mr. James O'Brien of Kratka on Sunday.

Court sets at Thief River Falls next week and there will be quite a large attendance from this way,

Miss Myrtle Hunt and Miss Roseella Clark visited with the E. K. Klemmetson girls on Sunday.

Patrons of mail boxes beside the road should place stamps on their letters before putting them into mail boxes, as the mail carrier does not have to pick up loose change out of mail boxes.

It is a big loss of time for a farmer to cut his fire wood with an ax or bucksaw when he can get a gasoline sawing outfit to do it for him that will cut enough wood to last him a year in a few hours.

There is lots of time before spring for some good old fashioned northern Minnesota winter weather, but it has got only about six weeks to go on, before spring will begin to hustle for its turn at the bat.

We received a copy this week of the premium list of the Northwestern Minnesota farm crop show to be held at Crookston, February 18—19—20, and it is a well gotten up one. You can obtain a copy by writing the agricultural school.

We received the announcement and platform of D. P. O'Neil, as candidate for State Senate this week, too late for publication, but it will appear next week, We do not exactly like the idea of there being two candidates from this county, as it looks too much like the governor situation. However go to it gentlemen as it is up to you to win or loose.

We received notice to pay a small assessment to the Farmer's Mutual Insurance Co, of Bray, this week. We have been insured in this company for six years and this is our first assessment, And you bet the money went forward by return mail, as it is the cheapest reliable insurance that we ever struck. They only insure farmers, but the editor W. G. Hunt can tell about the insurance of Wm. G. Hunt the farmer.

A case of local interest was tried in district court in Marshall County last week, in which a farmer sued to recover payment from thrashermen for grain burned that was set on fire while threshing. The jury decided in favor of the defendents the threshermen. W. E. Rows, of Crookston was the attorney for the defendants.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
PROGRAM OF EXAMINATIONS
FOR
Common School Certificates
To Be Held In Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls. Minn.
February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1914

THURSDAY, FEB. 5th
SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

FRIDAY, FEB. 6th.
(Second Grade Subjects Continued]

A. M.—8:00 U. S. History
9·45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.—1:15 Physiology—Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

SATURDAY, FEB. 7th
First Grade Subjects

A. M.--8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P. M.---1:15 Algebra
2;45 Physical Geography or General History
4;15 Drawing

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Applicants bring ink pen and pencil.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY,

THE FARMERS RAILWAY,

CHEAP AND RELIABLE TRANSPORTATION FOR ALL PRODUCTS OF THIS TERRITORY.

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company has commenced the construction of the first division of 20 miles running eastward from Thief River Falls to the Township of Goodridge The company expects to put this 20 miles in operation not later than the First Day of September, 1914. Extensions from the end of the First Division will then be started and placed in operation as soon as possible,

This railway will afford to the farmers of this district the very best of railway service for transporting their products to market. Arrangements have already been made so that it will be possible to load cars at the stations of the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway and ship these same cars without reloading to any point on any railroad in the United States, without any additional switching or transfer charges. For instance, in accordance with the rates as laid down at the present time by the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, you can ship a carload of 600 bushels of wheat from Grygla to Duluth for only $2.16 more than from Thief River Falls to Duluth.

THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY WILL BRING THE VERY BEST OF MARKETS. IT WILL INCREASE THE VALUE OF EVERY ACRE OF LAND IN THIS COMMUNITY. IT WILL MAKE FARMING HERE AS PROFITABLE AS IN ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

Every land owner in this community should exert himself to secure this railway and should subscribe for at least one share of stock. The Company asks for no bonus. The stock will pay you a good rate of interest and prove a good investment. You can secure this railway in your immediate vicinity sooner by subscribing for some stock now.

STOCK WILL ONLY BE SOLD FOR THE FIRST TWENTY MILES,

INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR LAND AND THE VALUE OF YOR CROPS BY SUBSCRIBING FOR STOCK OF THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RVILWAY AND DO IT NOW,

---

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

To Compose Her.

Editor—What's the trouble out there? Office Boy—A lady out in the hall has hysterics. Editor—Have her escorted into the composing room at once.—Boston Transcript.

FOR FROST BITES AND CHAPPED SKIN.

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc, 25c. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

NOTICE

The undersigned has purchased from the Thief River Falls, Crookston and Grand Forks Lumber Co's, all the deadhead logs in or along the Red Lake River, and any person caught sawing or removing any of these logs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

P. Eberhardt.

Collier's
5 cents

Collier's
The • National • Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.00
Both for only $2.50

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name;--But a fixed policy,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely; To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C, O, Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

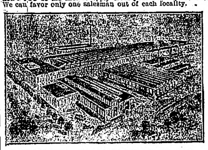
HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..
Postoffice....................................
Route............ State.......................

HADN'T A CHANCE TO SHOW

Manager's Excuse for Defeated Fighter About the Limit Recorded in That Line.

Dick Woods, fight manager in the palmy days of Chicago sports, now a business man, told a good one while on his way home from the McFarland-Briton fight in Milwaukee.

"A few years ago an old-time trainer came to me and whispered confidentially that he had a coming champion in the middleweight class," related Woods. "He said he could not be beat.

"'Watch him fight Cyclone Johnny Thompson next week,' he told me. 'He'll wipe him off the map.'

"The fight came off—it was scheduled for six rounds—and the 'hope' was licked in the second round.

"I didn't want to rub it in, but I asked the trainer about the affair the next time I saw him.

"'Oh, my man's all right,' was his breezy explanation, 'only he can't get started in the short battles. He is a twenty-round fighter and the scrap with Thompson was too short.'"

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of **Dodds** Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of **Dodds Kidney Pills.** Several months later he wrote: "I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Called Home.

A noted clergyman, whose pastorate is in a well-known city, was spending a few days at the summer home of one of his congregation.

While seated on the piazza one afternoon with his hostess, her little boy and girl came running toward them; the former with a rat held at arm's length by the tail.

"Don't be afraid, mother," he called. "It is quite dead! We beat him and beat him!" each declaration being illustrated by an imaginary blow on the rat. Then, feeling a deference might be due the clergyman, he said, in measured, solemn tones and with uplifted eyes:

"Yes, we beat him and beat him until—God—called—him—home."—Harper's Magazine.

SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS

268 Harrison St., Elyria, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut.

"I tried everything I could get hold of, ——— and ———, but received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months." (Signed) F. J. Busher, Jan. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Grave Question.

When the counsel for the American Tobacco company was defending its case before the Supreme court of the United States, the late Justice Harlan aroused himself from the lethargy into which the members of that august company sometimes seem to sink.

"There's one question I want to put to the counsel for the defense," he said.

"Yes, your honor."

"Why is it I can get no more good chewing tobacco? Have you fellows anything to do with that?"

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 24 years. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Hence These Tears.

"Do you ever weep over a story?"

"Sometimes, when I get it back from the publishers."—Houston Post.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

The tramp has one advantage over an automobile—you can't puncture his tire.

DOCTORING A PROFITLESS FARM

By GEORGE H. DACY

Preparing the Ground by Taking Out All the Old Roots.

IF you were a countryman whose farm was not paying very well and an agricultural expert came along and said: "Let me show you how you can double and triple your present income;" if the man looked sane and intelligent, you would doubtless jump at the chance.

Furthermore, if he made good on his assertion he would win your everlasting gratitude and perhaps you would recompense him with a little cash bonus. Now this is just the opportunity that the farm management department of the Missouri Agricultural college is offering to the farmers of the "show me" state.

The department says: "Ask for our aid and we will show you how to tonic your sickly bank accounts and how to increase the profits of every branch of your farm." Even the most skeptical who, to begin with, made fun of the proposition have been silenced because the Missouri farm management department has made good on all its assertions.

Today some 500 local farmers are annually recording greater profits on the credit side of their ledgers as a result of following the advice and plans mapped out for them by the department.

An experiment in growing cow peas with corn on one of the demonstration farms. The peas will fatten from six to 10 western lambs at a profit of $10 per acre.

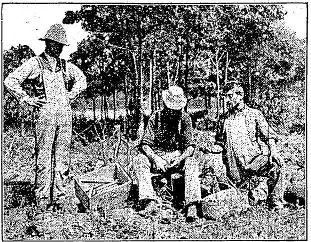
The department was organized in 1906 under the direction of Prof. W. J. Spillman of the United States department of agriculture, and F. B. Mumford, dean of the Missouri Agricultural college. For four years its work was confined to an accurate study of local farm conditions—a resume of the knotty problems of the Missouri farmer and how he could be best aided in solving them.

Then when the force was thoroughly conversant with the "star boarder" farms of the state and had planned an efficient campaign whose object was to eradicate the evil features of the unprofitable farm, they offered to help the general farmer re-map his system of management, his crop rotations, his methods of marketing his produce, and to adapt his line of farming to the region in which he resided.

Confidence in Organization Grows.

It was a case of "first come, first served," and after these business management doctors had cured a few severe cases of "loafer" farms and made them profitable and more productive, applications requesting aid came in like hot cakes from countrymen in all portions of the state.

As an illustration of what these expert farm managers could accomplish in rehabilitating a good farm which was run down, due to mismanagement, take the case of "Jim" Brown, who was considered one of the best farmers in his district; yet he, on the quiet, appealed to the department for aid.



Removing With Dynamite Some of the Largest Roots.

A representative visited the farm and found it apparently in good condition, supplied with good buildings, and annually yielding bumper crops of grain and roughage, 30 bushels of wheat, 60 bushels of corn and two tons of hay to the acre.

It was a different story, however, when the expert examined the live stock. The dairy cows were scrubs of the worst variety, with staring coats and every rib showing, and with udders not larger than a man's two fists.

The swine and horses were also inferior specimens of twentieth century live stock, while the supply of farm machinery was in no sense modern and efficient. Here was a case of a countryman who was exerting all his energies toward the production of profitable crops, only to feed them to unprofitable live stock.

From 12 cows he obtained only enough milk to supply the need of his family of six persons. The department showed him where the leak was, and explained to him how he could harmonize all his operations and render his farm more fertile and profitable by maintaining better live stock. He acceded to their advice and today is gaining a profitable livelihood and yearly fattening his bank account under a standardized system of management.

Farmers Take Kindly to the Plan.

The popularity of this movement to rejuvenate sick farms increased to such an extent that a year ago the department organized the Missouri Farm Management association, the pioneer society of its character in America, the members being recruited from among the ranks of the owners of unprofitable farms who desired to nurse all the operations on their acreages back to a wage-earning condition.

The object of this association was to organize and combine the farmers of Missouri who were interested in practical system of farm management. It aided the department in so much as the countrymen who needed and wanted help were centralized in the organization, while it aided the farmers in so far as the department experts promised to visit and replan each place in turn. Two hundred earnestly interested farmers joined the society the first year, while at present the enrollment is double that number. Each countryman pays $1.25 membership fee—the funds being used to aid the department in its work.

Farmers Co-Operate With Department.

After his farm has been inspected by the department, in case a member of the society follows out the suggestions of the experts (although he is not in any way bound to carry out these suggested changes) he becomes a co-operator. The majority of the co-operators adhere strictly to the advice of the department.

Each year the department selects the best co-operative farm in each county and makes it a demonstration farm which conducts local experimental work under the direction of the experts. In the case of the demonstration farm, the department assumes the initiative and devotes as much attention to the place as is necessary to make it pre-eminently successful, and spares no pains in assisting the operators of these farms to bring them to the highest possible state of fertility and to the maximum point of profitableness.

On the other hand, co-operator must take the initiative in all phases of his work, although he receives aid and assistance from the department experts when he stumbles onto a knotty problem. At present there are 75 co-operative and five demonstration farms in the state, and each summer, public meetings are held on the places of the demonstrators, where typical and illustrative results have been obtained.

Farmers from all parts of the country are invited to attend these meetings at which prominent agricultural experts and authorities on farm management discuss the various lines of farming practiced in Missouri. At noon, a basket lunch is served by the ladies of the county in which the gathering is held, and in the afternoon the men visit each individual field, study the crop, and informally discuss the efficiency of the methods of seed bed preparation, planting and cultivation which have been practiced in the development of this crop.

These meetings have been fittingly termed "Show Me Institutes on Legs," and are really regular motion picture shows minus the nickel.

Woman's Work Included in "Doctoring."

While the men are busy with their field study, their wives under the direction of an expert in home economics occupy themselves with the problems of the farmhouse. Efficient methods of replanning the home, home decoration, modern methods of cookery, the elimination of wastes and the utilization of byproducts, handy aids in the kitchen, and the beautification of the farm yard are explained and discussed in detail.

The woman expert in charge of this work occupies herself throughout the year in visiting and remapping the systems of home-management practiced by the housewives who request her aid. She is a sort of a traveling home economics department which works according to the theory that if you cannot bring the farmer's wife to the college then take the college and science to the kitchen of the housewife.

Getting Things Ready.

She plans out the management of each home as practically and systematically as the home pocketbook will permit.

The Missouri farm management department also maintains a farm accounting branch which teaches the state farmers how to maintain a practical and business-like system of records and accounts.

One Missouri farmer last winter lost $300 on work stock alone, due to the fact that he had more animals than he could keep busy. It is really a question of each farmer studying out how many head of animals he can profitably maintain, and then not exceeding this number. The same thing is true of the scrub cows which eat up the profits of the other farm departments.

The work of the Missouri farm management department is state-wide in scope and is efficient in solving the problems of the five-acre farm, the 500-acre farm, or the farm whose owner merely desires to keep the wolf from the door, or to save his place from being burdened with a mortgage.

In a word, the department is devoting just as much attention and study to replanting an unprofitable ten-acre truck or fruit farm as it is to remodeling an 8,000-acre stock farm.

The Concrete Examples.

Among the practical results which the department has obtained in its first aid work to the farmers is the case of a 140-acre farm which, the first year it was worked, yielded ten bushels of corn, 15 bushels of potatoes, and one-fourth of a ton of hay to the acre.

The managerial experts recommended the use of better seed, the fall distribution of 15 tons of manure to the acre, and modern methods of culture; this farmer followed these directions and the second year afterwards he harvested 40 bushels of corn, one and three-quarter tons of hay, and 100 bushels of potatoes to the acre on the fields on which these crops were grown.

He was a man of very limited capital and the season he requested departmental assistance his assets amounted to $2,000, while his liabilities totaled $1,800. At the end of the second year following, he was out of all danger of debt and had a tiny sum stored away in the bank.

Another notable illustration of managerial efficiency resulted where a hog raiser on a rough, 100-acre farm shifted his troubles to the shoulders of the expert managers who set him right on his feeding system and got him to study market conditions and requirements, so that he last year realized $1,200 from the sale of his swine, whereas previously his high mark for hogs for a single year was $500.

Although ordinary work stock are not supposed to yield much of an annual profit another farmer cleared $300 in one year from his work animals subsequent to consulting with the departmental experts who advised him to decrease the number of work animals which he kept and to work the horses and mules more during the winter.

A city man, inexperienced in farming, struggled along for five years just about making ends meet and then he employed the assistance of the farm experts who diagnosed his troubles as a poor rotation, the use of scrub seed, and the under-feeding of his market animals.

He followed their directions, improving his methods, and now is gaining a profitable return from his made-to-order farm.

The farm has materially gained in fertility, it has increased in annual crop production, and this year it paid off its back indebtedness and begins a new season with a clean slate.

Indian Legend of Interest.

When the Creek or Muskogee Indians adopted into their tribe the remnants of other tribes which were nearly extinct many superstitions were found among them. One of these tribes was the Tuckabatches. The legends of the Creeks state that the Tuckabatches brought with them seven plates, the origin and object of which have puzzled scientific men for centuries. The Tuckabatches claim that these plates were given them by their ancestors. They were not to be handled by all persons, only by particular men, and those chosen by the chief or micco of the tribe. Five of the plates were of copper and two of brass. The copper plates were about 18 inches long and seven inches wide; the brass ones being round and 18 inches in diameter, having two characters on them similar to the letters A and E connected. The plates were kept buried under the house of the chief and are believed to be still in existence.—Tallaquah (Okla.) Democrat.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

HELD REPROOF IN MEMORY

Chiding to Child, That Seemed Unkind, Later Nerved Man to Deed of Heroism.

Dr. Keate, the terrible head master of Eton, encountered one winter morning a small boy crying miserably, and asked him what was the matter. The child replied that he was cold. "Cold!" roared Keate. "You must put up with cold, sir! You are not at a girls' school."

It is a horrid anecdote, and I am kind-hearted enough to wish that Dr. Keate, who was not without his genial moods, had taken the lad to some generous fire (presuming such a thing was to be found) and had warmed his frozen hands and feet. But it so chanced that in that little sniveling boy there lurked a spark of pride and a spark of fun, and both ignited at the rough touch of the master. He probably stopped crying, and he certainly remembered the sharp appeal to manhood; for fifteen years later, with the Third dragoons, he charged at the strongly intrenched Sikhs (30,000 of the best fighting men of the Khalsa) on the curving banks of the Sutlej. And as the word was given he turned to his superior officer, a fellow Stonian who was scanning the stout walls and the belching guns. "As old Keate would say, this is no girls' school," he chuckled, and rode to his death on the battlefield of Sobraon, which gave Lahore to England.—Agnes Repplier, in the Atlantic.

Where Twins Are a Disgrace.

A special study of the women of the Ibibios and other southern Nigerian tribes has been made by Mrs. P. Amaury Talbot, who, with her husband and sister, has just completed a 4,300-mile journey in West Africa.

Though many of the invocations of the people are addressed to the powers of fertility and a large family is a native ideal, the birth of twins is considered a disgrace. One of the twins is regarded as a devil's child. Outside the sphere of British influence twins are generally killed at birth. The husband forsakes the wife and she must spend at least a year in "Twin Town," isolated with other women in like case, and take part in purifying rites. If he please the husband may then rejoin her.

The Secret.

"Did you notice the great quantity of diamonds Anna is wearing?"

"Yes. She said her father blew himself for them."

"He probably did. Her father is a glassblower, I understand."—Judge.

WONDERED WHY.

Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak.

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. When it was made right—dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

COUNTY AGENT IS PEOPLE'S SERVANT

STEVENS COUNTY FARM BUREAU CLASSIFIES WORK OF SPECIAL OVERSEER.

ORGANIZATIONS COLLABORATE

Movement Is Considered Quite Significant and No Doubt Exists as to Value of Expert Assistance.

Hancock.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Stevens county farm bureau, held at this place, the relation of the county agricultural agent to the people of the county was discussed at length.

The reason for the discussion is found in the fact that in spite of all that has been said of the work of the county agent there is much misunderstanding as to his place in the scheme of agricultural betterment. A great many, in fact, have the impression that a county agent is a man in some manner connected with the United States government, whose duty it is to collect statistics and other agricultural information in order to hand it on to Washington, like the facts and figures turned in by the census man. This is a wholly mistaken notion, and this fact was emphasized at the meeting here.

Who Agent Is.

The county agent, it was pointed out, was the man between the federal government's agricultural bureau and the state's educational and experimental forces on the one hand and the people on the other, to make national and state research in agriculture available to the people of the farms. He is also to serve as a carrier of information of value from farm to farm—information having to do with the bettering of farming and country life.

To aid him, however, in shooting at single birds rather than at random into whole flocks, the county farm bureau has an important position. The bureau through its directors considers the special needs of its territory, and works through the county agent to meet these needs, the agent being in the position of servant of the people.

As a result of these conclusions, the directors of the Stevens county farm bureau appointed a committee of three to collaborate with the county agent, taking up the special needs of the county, such as the furthering of corn growing on the soundest basis, the elimination of weed pests, the growing of alfalfa, and so on.

Value of Work Certain.

This movement on the part of the Stevens county farm bureau is significant. There is no longer any doubt of the value of the work of the county agent. But Stevens county wishes to get the highest degree of efficiency, and realizes that to do so the county agent must have well organized assistance and direction. In other words, the valuable information as to methods and practice available from nation and state must be brought to bear, not in a general way, but in a particular way to specific problems for the whole of a county as well as to the special problems of the individual farmer. The farm bureau can be of immense help here, and help to place the county agent's services more fully at the disposal of the people. The county agent problem is thus in process of solution. It is all summed up in this: How to make him the most efficient servant of the people of the farms and of the towns in relation to the farms.

Maniac With Butcher Knife.

Albert Lea.—Albert Mucha, a farmer, became violently insane and arming himself with a butcher knife and a shotgun drove his wife and children from home and spread consternation among his neighborhood. Deputy Sheriff Fosse of this city was notified and the man was captured and brought to this city, where he was adjudged insane and taken to Rochester.

Big Stone to Have Plant.

Ortonville.—This city has agreed to furnish the residents of Big Stone City, S. D., with electricity. The current will be delivered to the state line, which is about half way, at a fixed rate and the city of Big Stone is to assume all the expenses in wiring and for the general up-keep. The cost of installation is estimated at $8,000.

Farmers to Do Own Shipping.

New Ulm.—More than one hundred farmers of Lafayette township have organized a co-operative shipping association, the second of its kind in Nicollet county. The meeting was addressed by S. S. Beach of the extension division of the University of Minnesota, who told of the advantages of such organizations. Henning Johnson was elected president and Andrew Jacobson secretary and treasurer. L. W. Samuelson was appointed to act as buyer for the new company.

J. P. CHARGED WITH THREATS

Haled Into Court for Attempting to Coerce an Alleged Game Law Violator.

Grand Rapids.—Justice of the Peace W. J. Trescott at Coleraine was brought before Justice Charles Kearney here to answer to a complaint of having, by threats, coercion and intimidation, attempted to "compel another to do an act which he had a legal right to abstain from doing."

The complainant is A. Rosen of Hibbing, who says he received a letter from Trescott stating that Game Warden J. E. Cummings had found muskrat skins in the possession of Rosen and that if the latter would come to Coleraine and plead guilty he would be let off with a fine of $20 and costs, but that if he failed to put in an appearance at the court of Trescott the fines and costs would aggregate about $20 more than the first-named sum.

The justice's communication to complainant also stipulated a time at which the latter must come forward and make settlement under pain of having the village marshal of Coleraine come and arrest him.

At the hearing, Trescott was allowed to go on his own recognizances inasmuch as a member of his family is very ill. He disclaims any intent of wrong-doing, and says he was only attempting to save Rosen needless expense.

TO PREVENT FOREST FIRE

T. B. Walker, Pioneer Minnesota Lumberman, Scores Methods Used at Present.

St. Paul.—"Reforestation of the Minnesota timber lands is impossible, the conservation policy is taxed out of existence and the government methods of fire prevention in the great timber regions of California and the West are a futile attempt to control the fire waste," T. B. Walker, pioneer Minnesota lumberman and millionaire, declared before the annual meeting of the Minnesota Historical society at the Capitol.

"The government system of picketing the forests of the West to prevent fires is folly," he said. "It permits the pine needles and the undergrowth to accumulate so that a fire soon will sweep that region the like of which never before has been seen.

"The picket policy will result in a series of the most disastrous fires ever known.

"To prevent this loss to the country, I have suggested slow burning of the undergrowth rather than the strict prevention of all the little fires that occur.

"The accumulated undergrowth becomes a terrible menace when one knows that 70 per cent of the forest fires is caused by lightning."

SOUTHERN TEACHERS TO MEET

Association Convention at Mankato Will be Addressed by Dr. C. H. Judd, of Chicago University.

Mankato.—The preliminary program of the annual meeting of the Southern Minnesota Teachers' association, which is to be held in this city Feb. 12, 13 and 14, has been prepared by the executive committee.

The convention will open the evening of Feb. 12, when the superintendents and principals will have a round table. On the morning of Feb. 13, general sessions will open and President F. A. Colton of the La Crosse state normal school will deliver an address. In the afternoon sectional meetings of both graded and high schools will be held.

In the evening, Dr. C. H. Judd, director of the school of education of the University of Chicago, will address a general session of the convention. The closing session will be held the forenoon of Feb. 14, when officers will be elected.

Rail Officials Are Advanced.

Winona.—Notices were received at the North-Western railway offices here of the advancement of three officials, all of whom have held positions in the superintendent's office. William Walliser, who was transferred to the superintendency at Belle Blaine, Iowa, some time ago after leaving Winona, has been appointed assistant to the general managers of the system both east and west of the Missouri river, with headquarters at Chicago. W. D. Beck, who was superintendent here about ten years ago, has been made superintendent of the passenger terminals at Chicago. B. E. Terpening, former assistant superintendent here, has taken the position of Superintendent Walliser at Belle Plaine.

St. Cloud Bank Is Prosperous.

St. Cloud.—The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National bank was held and the regular semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent declared and $10,000 added to undivided profits. The institution will become a member of the federal reserve association under the new currency law and will be the first in this section to become affiliated with the association. The following officers were elected: President, R. O. Olson; vice president, W. W. Smith; cashier, W. W. Smith.

MOTHER GETS CHILD BACK

Secures 7 Year Old Boy by Court Writ—Will Now Contest Will of Husband.

Fergus Falls.—Armed with a writ of habeas corpus, Sheriff Billings went to Battle Lake to get Paul Anderson, a boy of 7, and bring him before the district court in this city in order to have his legal status determined. The writ was secured by the boy's mother, Mrs. Florence Anderson, who had come from Seattle to secure him.

The parents were married in St. Paul several years ago. The boy's father, Hans C. Anderson, was older than his mother, and had children by a former marriage. They went to the state of Washington to reside.

A year or two ago the father left his home, taking the boy with him, to New Hampshire. There the man was killed by a boiler explosion last fall, and the boy was then taken by Mrs. Halvor Stowe of Battle Lake, this county, Anderson's daughter by a former marriage and the boy's half sister.

The mother was unable to locate them for a long time, and finally employed a detective. She is teaching in Washington, and immediately secured a leave of absence in order to come here and secure the child. The Masonic order of Seattle had taken an interest in her behalf, and she has no lack of credentials. She immediately secured a writ of habeas corpus and accompanied the sheriff to Battle Lake.

The boy was found there and the Stowe family, after talking the matter over, agreed to give him up without a contest and the mother returned west with him at once.

Mr. Anderson, before his death, made a will in which he is understood to have disinherited his wife. He was possessed of some property and steps will be taken to contest the will.

LINE EXTENSION IS TALKED

Farmers Will Aid in Pushing Luce Electric Road Beyond Wayzata.

Lake Crystal.—A mass meeting of farmers of Butternut Valley, Cambria, Judson and Lincoln townships, was held at Butternut to consider the proposition for the extension of the Luce electric railway line from Minneapolis and Wayzata, southwest through Sibley, Nicollet and Blue Earth counties, and thence to Fairmont and on south into Iowa.

Vice President E. D. Luce and H. L. Davis of the company spoke, and a committee that had been to Minneapolis to investigate the situation presented a favorable report. The company proposed to pay for its right of way at the rate of approximately $200 an acre.

After a thorough discussion of the matter it was decided to try to raise the necessary stock subscription of $12,000, and a committee was appointed to assist Mr. Davis.

A meeting was held at Nicollet the day before and the matter was considered favorably.

TWO IRON LEASES ARE FILED

Eighty Acres Are Secured By Interstate Company Near Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids.—The Interstate Iron company have filed a lease for the two forties on which the Fargo mine is located, securing the property for a term of fifty years from the Vermillion Range Land company.

This is one of the properties upon which the Interstate people have had an option and on which exploration work and drilling has been in progress for some time. The land is only a short distance northeast of this place.

Closed Bank Seems Sound.

Barnesville.—C. H. Anheier, national bank examiner with headquarters at Fargo, N. D., arrived here to check over the accounts of the Barnesville National bank, which voluntarily closed its doors last week. According to a statement obtained at the bank the liabilities are given at $20,000 and resources at $54,000. The assets are considered sound. The institution has done business here for twenty-two years.

Mankato Sends Four Convicts.

Mankato.—In the district court, Judge A. R. Pfau sentenced Herman Schmidt and William Wagner to Stillwater prison for grand larceny in the second degree for stealing hides. H. A. Clausen of Hadley, Minn., was sentenced to Stillwater for forging some checks, and John Wilkens was sentenced there for desertion of his wife.

Fire Loss Cut in Two.

St. Paul.—A marked decrease in Minnesota fire losses for December, 1913, as compared with the figures for the same month of the previous year is shown in the December report of C. E. Keller, state fire marshal. The Minneapolis decrease was most noticeable, the loss last month being only $28,000 against $188,000 for the previous December. Mr. Keller shows that the total loss for the state in December was $225,888 or less than half of the loss for December, 1912, which was $479.709.

BACKACHE—RHEUMATISM QUICKLY VANISHES

Even Most Chronic Sufferers Find Relief From Few Doses of Croxone.

Croxone soon relieves such conditions because it reaches the very roots of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped-up, inactive kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering cells and glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism; heals the inflamed membranes of the bladder, and cleans out and strengthens the stopped-up, lifeless kidneys so they can filter and sift all the poisons from the blood, and drive it out of the system.

So sure, so positive, so quick and lasting, are the results obtained from the use of Croxone, that three doses a day for a few days are often all that is required to end the worst backache, regulate the most annoying bladder disorders, and overcome the numerous other similar conditions.

Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results.

An original package costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if Croxone fails to give desired results, regardless of how old you are, how long you have suffered, or what else has failed.—Adv.

Further Use of Radium.

According to recent experiments in Europe radium is instrumental in preventing diseases of plants. For several years workers in agronomic science have been experimenting upon the effect of radium on vegetation by mixing radio-active substances with the usual fertilizers. The numerous results obtained in this work show that most plants, either grain or flower, are remarkably stimulated and give a better yield both in size and quality, this being often seen in the fine and healthy color of the green plants or leaves. The same plants are in better condition to resist attacks from various sources of disease, especially diseases known as cryptogamic, which arise from spores or mold. It seems that radium is to act as a preventive for such diseases as wheat rust, rotting of potatoes, grapevine mildew and many others which cause such detriment to agriculture.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Share.

The Visitor—This is delicious jam. Did your mamma make it?

Little Harold—She did most of the work, mut I had a finger in it.

Some men are proud of the fact that they have insomnia because they imagine it indicates excessive brain work.

A simple protection against dangerous throat affections are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops; 5c at Drug Stores.

A fool's idea of a good joke is one he is able to put over on the other fellow.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle. Adv.

No man is such a kicker that he would care to kick the bucket.

SCORED ON HIS LORDSHIP

Father O'Leary's Apt Remark Put the Situation in a Good Case, So to Speak.

Rev. Father O'Leary was off to catch the Dublin express. On the way to the station he ran into his bishop.

"Well, what's the hurry, O'Leary?" said he.

"Sure, it's the Dublin express I'm after, your lordship."

The bishop pulled out his watch. "Well, there are seven minutes yet; let us walk together and both catch it."

They arrived at the station just in time to see the train steaming out.

"Do you know, I had the greatest faith in that watch, O'Leary," said the bishop.

"Ah! my lord, what is faith without good works?" replied the angry O'Leary.

Not a Flattering Idea.

A noted Sunday school worker, living in Kansas, was once asked to talk to the children of a Sunday school on the subject of temperance. He is very earnest in the cause and wears a bit of blue ribbon as a badge of his principles. Rising before the school, he pointed to his bit of blue ribbon and said: "Now, can any of you children give me a reason why I am not a drunkard?" There was no reply for a moment, then a childish little voice in the rear of the room piped out: "Cause this is a prohibition town."

SAMPLE FREE

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The Lighthouse of the North

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Our little yacht cut gaily through the great waves that rolled in an unceasing surge off the great North cape of Norway. It was the end of September; the nights and days were equal, but a blue line on the horizon betokened the approach of the Arctic icepack that would soon descend to seal that silent coast until the following spring. Nothing could exceed the loneliness and desolation of the sea-scape; not a sail or line of smoke was visible. Far on our starboard lay the Norwegian coast.

There were six of us aboard with Nikolai. We were all consumed to know the reason for our presence in those cold waters, far from civilization. This was the day on which we were to be told. Nikolai assembled us on deck—we were all members of the international league—and broke the seal of a document.

Then he read out the orders.

"Satcha Alexandrovitch, with five other revolutionary patriots, is on his way to Archangel aboard the Potemkin," he told us.

Our mission was to rescue them. For these men had been the hope of Russia and of freedom through many stormy months; at last, treacherously betrayed to the minions of the tsar, they had been sentenced, after a mock trial, to perpetual banishment in the frozen wastes of northern Russia, where no man ever lived long enough to communicate with his friends again. It was a sentence of death in the penal settlement there.

And on the following day the cruiser Potemkin would round the great cape on her journey into the White sea, the last before the closing in of the ice, bearing her victims.

Afterward, Nikolai communicated to me his plans, as we sat side by side within the cabin, studying the charts.

"Here we shall intercept her," he said, pointing to a dot off the coast. "And all her guns and complement of soldiers and sailors will never save her."

He unfolded his scheme. "Here is the lighthouse," he said. "Its light, burning steadily, alone makes possible a voyage between those rocks and shoals. We shall destroy the light; the ship, misled, will be buffeted to pieces upon the rocks. The prisoners have been warned. They will escape in the confusion. Perhaps they will perish; but the chance is better than the certain death which awaits them."

It was a desperate undertaking, the little yacht against the armored battleship, but none of us thought of that. Our hearts were elated with the magnitude of our task. That night, running in close along the rocky shore, we sighted the lighthouse.

It was of the old-fashioned type. The lenses did not revolve, but a steady stream of light issued through them on three sides, shooting out like a warning finger far into the darkness.

"We shall shoot out the glasses," I said to Nikolai. "Perchance, if we shoot out the central lense, no light visible from a distance will issue. The Potemkin will sail to her destruction."

Nikolai smiled rather sadly.

"We cannot approach that coast within two thousand yards," he answered. "And, at that distance, no rifle bullet would penetrate those thick lenses. Moreover, at such a distance, who could hit a beam of light by night—or even the lighthouse, by day, clothed, as it always is, with perpetual sea-fogs?"

"What then?" I asked.

"We must take it by storm," he answered. "It is guarded by three soldiers—veterans of the Imperial Guard. Russia leaves little to chance. It must be captured."

That night the lighthouse was to be rushed. There was no other way. At dark we took our way in toward the shore cautiously by means of the lead; we anchored at a distance of a mile and a little more, and leaving two men aboard, the five of us remaining rowed cautiously through the rocks.

More than once our little boat upset, leaving us clinging to the sharp, needle-pointed crags. But each time we recovered ourselves, by some fortuitous miracle. At length, dripping, frozen and utterly exhausted, we reached the rocks on which the great lighthouse stood. It towered above us, a veritable colossus of masonry; and from its summit the steady beams of light poured forth on three sides through the fogs. And now I perceived why my suggestion could not have been carried out. The lenses were set back into the masonry, so that no rifle bullet could have been aimed at them from the base of the cliffs. Only far out at sea would they become accessible, and there, as Nikolai had said, they could not have been pierced.

We had brought cutlasses and revolvers. At a word from Nikolai we crept cautiously across our slippery foothold until we reached the ironbound door at the base of the tower. Faintly within we heard two watchmen singing a peasant song.

"Now, men," said Nikolai, "it will be useless to knock. Nobody will open to the sea, for they know that no person could some here with anything but evil intent." He picked up a huge bowlder, poising it aloft with ease. "Follow me!" he cried, and hurled himself with his burden against the door.

That was the mightiest blow that ever I saw struck. It shivered the oaken timbers from bottom to top. Only the iron bolts restrained the fragments of the door. A moment later and we had cleared away this obstruction, just as two bearded giants stepped along the flags within and confronted us.

"Yield!" cried Nikolai in Russian, covering them with his revolver.

They threw up their hands with alacrity. "Where is your companion?" Nikolai asked.

"In the light chamber," they answered sullenly.

We dashed pell-mell up the stone stairs. We came upon him as he descended; in a twinkling he was disarmed. The lighthouse was ours. It was the work of a few moments to pour out the oil and break the lenses.

"We should have kept those fellows prisoners," said Nikolai. "Still, they can do no harm. They will not dare attack us, and there is nowhere for them to go. Now, men, back to the boat."

We hurried down. As we ran we heard shouts beneath us—defiant, mocking, they seemed. When we reached the ruins of the door below the cries came from the darkness, mingled with the pounding of the surf. Nikolai exclaimed aloud and ran on alone across the slippery rocks. I heard him stumble and fall. Then curses came to us from without, and a hail of bullets whizzed past our ears. At the same instant we heard oars grating against the rocks.

Then we understood. We had not thought to guard our boat. The watchmen had taken it, and, knowing every inch of the coast, would doubtless run it away.

Another hail of bullets made us dodge. Nikolai came limping back to me, his face convulsed with fury.

"We're trapped like rats," he said between his teeth. Then a thought struck him.

"They must have a boat of their own," he called. "Follow me!" He dashed across the rocks again, the rest of us after him. When we reached the other side we found the remains of a painter. The light-house keepers had taken their own boat as well. And, while we waited there, a sucession of five shots came from the darkness on this side also. We cowered back into the darkness.

"One man in that boat," said Nikolai. "Those shots are from his magazine. And two in the other. Now—are they acting in concert, or does each think we are the other?"

We were soon undeceived. As by a signal, a volley came from either side. Two of our men cried, stumbled, and sliding across the slippery weed, splashed into the sea.

The wind was rising, and all the while the breakers had been pounding upon the rocks. We shouted in vain; we could not make our voices heard above the uproar of the elements. Rain was falling, mingled with a light snow.

"Into the light-house, men," cried Nikolai; and we reached cover just as another volley flattened itself against the massive walls.

We looked around us. In a tiny chamber was a heavy table, bolted into the stone. Nikolai set his shoulder against it and wrenched it bodily from its fastenings. Then we half dragged, half carried it along the narrow passage to the doorway, where we tilted it on end. It fitted the orifice well and formed a barricade against surprise.

But our condition was a desperate one. We had only our cutlasses and revolvers against rifles, and no more than twelve cartridges apiece. Yet we were three against three; and if our adversaries had command of the offensive there was always the yacht.

As the attack was not renewed, we left the third on guard and descended into the bottom story of the light-house. Here we found a curious, winding passageway, cut out of the living rock, apparently, and opening into an extensive chamber, evidently the work of engineers. At the entrance we discovered ample provisions in the shape of flour and salted meat, as well as dried fruits and a great tank of water, connecting with what must have been a rain reservoir on the top of the light-house. As we approached the chamber in the rock a low moan reached my ears.

"There are men in there!" I cried to Nikolai.

"Who are you?" he called.

Only a moan answered. An oil lamp was burning in a niche of the damp wall. Nikolai snatched it up and, despite my warnings, advanced toward the dark recesses of the prison, I following. In the far nook we saw a sight that called forth a cry of pity from my companion.

Stretched out upon a bed of filthy straw, his hands chained to steel staples in the wall, was an old man, emaciated, and apparently upon the verge of death. Beside him knelt a woman, of mature years, but bearing the marks of great beauty and dignity, despite the prison pallor of her face.

"In the name of God, who are you, friend?" asked Nikolai.

"I am Adam Gortchakoff," answered the old man, opening his eyes.

I saw Nikolai start back and clap his hand to his forehead.

"How long have you been confined here, Adam Gortchakoff?" he asked with a quavering voice.

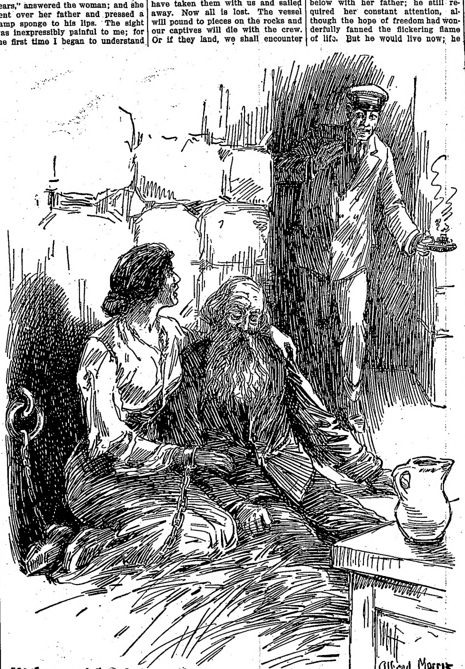
"Twelve years," the old man answered. "And my daughter also."

"God help you," muttered Nikolai. Tears welled into his eyes. "Russia has not forgotten you," he said, raising the old man's hand to his lips. "Nor you, madame. But we thought you had died in Archangel."

"There were twelve prisoners here when I arrived," said the woman in French. "My father and I have alone survived." She turned upon Nikolai fiercely. "Does Nicholas Stambuloff still work for Russia?" she asked.

"He is still our hope and Russia's hope," said Nikolai. Then, hastily, he began telling them of the desperate chance that had let us hither. "Can you endure your chains for a few hours longer?" he asked.

"We have endured them twelve years," answered the woman; and she bent over her father and pressed a damp sponge to his lips. The sight was inexpressibly painful to me; for the first time I began to understand something of the hatred which inspired Nikolai against the tyranny of the tsar.



"In the name of God, who are you?"

But he could linger no longer. Bidding them a hasty farewell, and assuring them of their approaching liberty, Nikolai retreated up the stairs. Outside dawn was breaking. Our man was still on guard; the attack had not been renewed.

"I dared not tell her that her lover is aboard the Potemkin," said Nikolai to me. "Nicholas Stambuloff was captured and sentenced to Archangel; he is one of the six revolutionary leaders—otherwise known as Satcha Alexandrovitch. We must and will restore him and his bride to liberty. And think—for twelve years they have not met."

"On guard!" cried our companion.

We heard steps on the rocks; we drew our revolvers and waited. But, what was our astonishment when, through the mists, we saw our two companions of the yacht and the three Russian soldiers conversing amicably together as they approached us. A short interrogation convinced Nikolai that the truce was a genuine one. We hurried down and, by the aid of a file which the soldiers gave us, had soon freed the prisoners from their bonds. Then, seated together over a meal, explanations were offered and received.

It appeared that the light-house was used as a secret penal station to which prisoners were sent who had been sentenced to the mines of Archangel. The secret had been well kept, and this explained why none of those sent to the frozen north had ever been heard from. They were not there; the cruisers put them invariably upon this desolate rock, where they remained in chains until death claimed them. The soldiers naturally thought that we had discovered the location of their captives; this explained their desperate efforts to regain the light-house. They had abandoned the attempt, knowing of the death of two of our men, and had resolved to make by boat for the open sea.

But they had known nothing of our yacht. The men whom we had left there, seeing the soldiers advancing in their boat through the fog, had believed them to be us; they themselves were not seen by the soldiers, who, in rowing, naturally had their backs toward the open sea. Thus the two parties ran into each other's arms. Cut off from the open sea, the soldiers had nowhere to escape; on the other hand, the men in the yacht, anxious to learn our fate, opened a parley with them, being all Russians and from the same territory. In the end it was recognized that a truce must be effected until the fortune of war should decide for one side or the other. This was satisfactory to the soldiers, but more so to us, who knew of the approach of the Potemkin.

"Fools that we were," said Nikolai to me. "Had we known what we know now we should have let the Potemkin land her new captives here, concealing our yacht in the offing, and, when she had departed, we should have taken them with us and sailed away. Now all is lost. The vessel will pound to pieces on the rocks and our captives will die with the crew. Or if they land, we shall encounter the attack of a hundred desperate men. At all costs the Potemkin must be saved."

"We can save her yet," I answered. "One lens is still unbroken. It was struck from the frame but not shattered. With this we can bring the vessel in safely."

"How?" asked Nikolai.

I took him up into the light chamber. As I had said, one of the three great lenses had remained uninjured. Then I explained my plan. As Nikolai took it in he became greatly excited. He clapped me upon the shoulder and strode up and down the room, vowing that the bride should yet be restored to her husband, from whose arms she had been snatched a short week after the wedding, twelve years before.

This was the scheme. The single lens, set into the central frame, would convey the light straight out to sea and afford a signal for the cruiser. The Potemkin would anchor in the offing, place the prisoners in a boat under a guard, and row them ashore. We should admit them, capture and disarm the guard, and hold them in the vaults. The next party that came would meet a similar fate; and so all who arrived, for even if they suspected any danger, we could defend the light-house against a regiment, while the thick fog would render a bombardment impossible. What would probably occur, however, would be that the ship's officers, after the second party failed to return, would believe that both boats had been swamped in the breakers, and would take the ship back to Russia without further investigation.

We raised the great lens into the central frame. We refilled the oil lamp; and once more, though on either of two sides was darkness, through the central aperture a great searchlight shone straight out to sea.

It was a little after midday when, through the thick mists that enfolded us, we heard the booming of guns.

One, two, three—and silence. Then the signal was repeated.

It was the Potemkin.

We put our three friendly enemies down in the vaults, first exchanging clothes with them. They went readily enough, when we had explained to them that their imprisonment was only temporary, until after the vessel's departure. Then three of us, dressed in the Russian uniform, with the two other men in the rear of us, waited for the arrival of the boat.

It seemed an endless interval—it was really about an hour before the ship's boat grated against the rocks. She carried the six prisoners, chained, with six armed guards. Nikolai welcomed the sailors in their native tongue. They advanced, entirely unsuspecting. Then, in a trice, we had sprung on them and disarmed them. So sudden was our attack that they attempted no resistance; they stood staring at us, foolishly grinning. The prisoners were no whit less astonished.

I did not admit Nicholas Stambuloff to see his bride, as Nikolai wanted. The shock would have been too sudden for both of them. We kept her below with her father; he still required her constant attention, although the hope of freedom had wonderfully fanned the flickering flame of life. But he would live now; he would see freedom if never Russia again.

We placed our new captives with the soldiers below and waited for the second boat. But no boat came. With the callousness of the Russian officer, the commander cared nothing for the fate of the crew. If they had perished on that dangerous coast, at least their captives, chained as they were, had died with them. That was all he cared about. At four o'clock we heard four guns fired in swift succession. It was the sign of departure.

Excusing himself, Nikolai rushed up the stairs. I would have followed him, but he signed to me to wait below. When he returned I could gather no information as to the reason of his departure.

We brought our captives, now nine in number, up from the vaults. The situation had already been explained to the sailors by the three soldiers. We offered them a safe passage to England, our destination, whence they could readily ship aboard some boat for the Baltic. As there was no alternative, our terms were eagerly accepted, and once more our enemies were converted into friends. I congratulated ourselves upon the termination of our adventure—bloodless, save for the death of our two men the night preceding.

But when at last Nicholas Stambuloff understood the situation he turned upon Nikolai like a madman.

At first his anger was incomprehensible to all of us. Nikolai, soothing him as a child, told him that presently he should meet some one whom he would be gald to see.

"There is nobdy whom I would be glad to see," raved Nicholas. "Do you know what you have done, you hound? Listen, and I will tell you.

"Twelve years ago my bride, married a week to me, was snatched from my arms and carried off to a dungeon by the soldiers of Russia's tyrant. I never saw her face from that day to this. After a mockery of a trial she was found guilty of conspiring against the tsar and sentenced to Archangel.

"I could have given myself up and received the same sentence. I could have been banished thither and have joined her there. And I refused. Do you know why I voluntarily cut myself off from sharing her exile? For Russia's sake. For Russia's sake, and because, while free, I could still fight for liberty, I hid from the soldiers, I worked in Russia for the cause. Every day I have hoped for capture; and every day I have worked like a mole in the dark to avoid it—for Russia's sake.

"And when at last the tsar laid hold of me and I was sentenced to Archangel, all my heart leaped up. I knew she was not dead. Had she died I should have felt and known it. I always knew that somewhere my wife lived, waiting for the day of reunion. And all through the voyage on the Potemkin, I was happier than I have ever been before, because I was going to her and should see her again!

"And you, you fool, have ruined this! You have given me back my accused liberty, and once again I must return to Russia to fight for freedom."

Nikolai had signaled to me in the midst of this tirade and I had understood. I went into the vault and led the woman up the stairs. I think she saw him first. Her face grew even paler than the prison pallor had bleached it. Then a flush spread over her cheek and throat. I caught Nicholas by the arm and spun him around. At first he gazed at her with incredulous eyes; then he drew toward her, wonderingly. She held out her arms. I turned and left them.

On the next day we pulled out to the yacht and put our crew aboard. There was nothing but joy among us all at the prospect of departure from those gloomy shores, for already winter was at hand and ice floes choked the sea. There was no time to be lost. We set off southward down the Norwegian coast toward a land of sunshine. I never saw a happier couple than Nicholas and his bride. Only one thing siddened me: bith announced their determination to return to Russia to take up the people's battle.

"It is right," said Nikolai. "That is their only happiness in life. And some day through their efforts and those of their comrades, the land will find its peace again."

Upon the rocky shores lay the wreck of a mighty ship—an armored vessel. Trough the glasses I could make out the name Potemkin on the stern.

She lay half submerged among the lapping waves. There was no signal, no sign of life on board. Had a man survived that sudden wreck he must have perished in the boisterous surf. Nikolai, standing by my shoulder, smiled grimly.

"Look at the light-house," he answered, to my unspoken question.

And then, looking backward, I saw no light.

"Yes," said Nikolai, "that is my work," And then he told me what he had done in the tower on the preceding day.

With his blood-thirst unsatisfied, he had crept up and shifted the great lens from the middle to the side compartment. The light, cut off from the open sea, now flared at an angle of ninety degrees, invisible from where we were, but clearly discernible round the arm of the coast. The captain of the Potemkin, ignorant that the direction of the light beam had been changed, had steered his course by it straight upon the rocks and perished there, with all his crew.

ENGLAND'S MANY RICH MEN

Incomes Largely Derived From Investments Abroad, Which Reach an Enormous Total.

England's assessed income from abroad, as set forth in the income tax statistics last year, reached the immense total of $520,000,000, which represents capital of nearly $13,000,000. These incomes are derived from foreign mines, gas works, water works, tramways, breweries, tea and coffee plantations, nitrate grounds, oil fields, land, financial, telegraph, cable, shipping and insurance companies, branches of banks and mercantile companies, mortgages on property, loans and deposits abroad and profits of all kinds arising from business done abroad by manufacturers, merchants and commission agents. When it is realized how great is the capital invested by Englishmen abroad in these varied interprises the immense aggregate income, outside that included in the income tax statistics, can be imagined.

According to the same statistics, there are 214 persons in the United Kingdom with an income of $275,000, which means that there are that many persons possessing a capital of about $6,000,000 each. But these are not the richest Englishmen. There are 66 with an income of $500,000 and over, 55 with an income of from $375,000 to $500,000, 37 with incomes of $325,000 to $375,000, and 56 with incomes of from $275,000 to $325,000. Furthermore, there are 4,143 persons with incomes of $50,000 and over, which means the possession of a capital of $1,000,000 and more. Consequently the total of persons in the country who possess at least $1,000,000 does not fall short of 4,751.

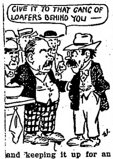
Each tray in an egg carrier invented by an Iowa woman opens out at a different angle so that all the contents can be examined at once.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIII. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1914. NO. 45.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

He Did Not Care for Dessert After Free Lunch


GIVE IT TO THAT GANG OF LOAFERS BEHIND YOU —

WASHINGTON.—In the days when the free lunch in this city was in its prime, when tavernkeepers prided themselves on having an array of thirst-provoking delicacies which rivaled the menus of the finest hotels, a government clerk who had an eye on the very first nickel he ever earned used to subsist almost entirely on the provender provided by a certain free lunch counter. Said clerk would prong about a dollar's worth of cheese and wienerwurst, salad, brown bread and all the other stuff that goes to make up the food attractions at tavern bars. He would do this twice a day, once at noon and again at night, and therefore, having spent two nickels for the very good beer offered by the proprietor, he could very well figure that he had lived sumptuously that day for almost nothing.

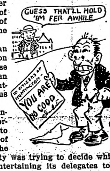
He did this for several months. Finally the long-suffering proprietor recognized the fact that the government clerk was about the only man in the place who was getting something for nothing and keeping it up for an indefinite period

"My friend," he said, while the crowd waited to see him display his coup de grace, as we would say in France, "I have noticed that you take the record as long-distance free lunch borrower? Therefore I would suggest that you wait. You have overlooked something today. If you will stay here a moment the chef will present you with a fine strawberry shortcake."

The proprietor had the sarcasm heavily veiled, but it did not fool that shrewd free lunch operator, who replied:

"Give it to that gang of loafers behind you. I never eat dessert."

Congressman Avis' Short but Effective Speech


GUESS THAT'LL HOLD 'EM FER AWHILE
TO CITIZENS OF HUNTINGTON - YOU ARE NO GOOD

RESIDENTS of Huntington and Charleston, W. Va., are, and always have been, jealous of one another. It is fighting jealousy, too, and not the kind that exists between Toledo and Columbus, in Ohio; St. Louis and Kansas City, in Missouri, which runs mainly to building taller buildings and that sort of thing. The brand of jealousy in West Virginia causes the residents of one town to vow that no good can come out of the other.

They do say that the second most popular man in Charleston is the one who spent his vacation this year kicking the rails of the railroad because they run into Huntington. The most popular man is the one who directed to the "Citizens of Huntington" this telegram: "You are no good." Thus did he insult the whole city at one stroke.

The two cities are constantly fighting over conventions and other big gatherings. All any organization need do to create a deep desire to entertain it is to tip off the leading citizens of one of the two cities that the other wants the organization's convention. Once a political party was trying to decide which of the two cities should have the honor of entertaining its delegates to a state convention. Charleston and Huntington sent representatives to plead their causes.

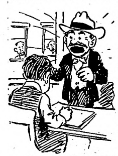
The Huntington man spoke first. He told of the great wealth his city possessed, of its charming people, its fine railroad and hotel accommodations, and, finally, wound up his flight of oratory thus:

"Gentlemen, no city in the United States is laid out as well as Huntington!"

Then up rose Capt. S. B. Avis, now representative from the Third district of West Virginia, to speak for Charleston.

"When Charleston is as dead as Huntington," he said, "it too, will be well laid out."

Put Surrounding Atmosphere to a Great Test



HARRY "OREGON" BROWN, who represents about all the newspapers there are in the northwest cowboy district, was sitting in his office one night last week, when Col. What's His Name dropped in. The colonel, loud of voice and manner, had something to tell Mr. Brown which would be of interest to the readers of one of the Idaho papers which Mr. Brown represents here in Washington.

When he started to talk the walls bulged outward a bit, then gripped themselves and sat tight. Never had the surrounding atmosphere been put to so great a test. The vibrations of the colonel's voice were equal to the splash of a mountain dropping into a placid sea. Doors began to close all over the building, for the men in the various offices wanted to work.

Across the hall from Mr. Brown is "Liz" Jones. He got up and slammed his door with a great show of anger when the colonel started to shout. After it was all over "Liz" went into Mr. Brown's office:

"Say, was that man telling you a news story?"

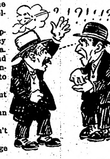
"Yes," confessed Mr. Brown, as he unwrapped the cotton from his ears.

"For what?"

"For my Idaho paper."

"Well, if the editor had his ears open he could save telegraph tolls, for he certainly could have heard it out there."

Representative Kinkead Set the Ball Rolling



REPRESENTATIVE EUGENE KINKEAD of New Jersey bids fair to be the leading practical joker of the Sixty-third congress. When not engaged in trying to find some new method of throttling the beef trust, which is his special nightmare, Kinkead is thinking up some new method of getting a "rise" out of his colleagues.

He nearly caused a serious split between Representative Carter Glass, author of the currency bill, and Representative Bartlett of Georgia. Glass was sensitive about his currency bill, and Bartlett is a self-appointed defender of the constitution. One day Gene Kinkead whispered to Glass:

"What's this that Judge Bartlett is saying about you?"

"Haven't heard," replied the succinct chairman of the banking and currency committee.

"Why, he's telling the fellows that you don't know anything about currency."

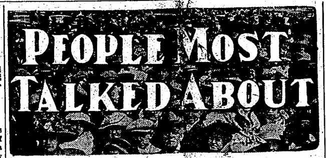
Then he left Mr. Glass and whispered to Judge Bartlett:

"Say, Charlie, are you on the outs with Carter Glass?"

"No, indeed," said Bartlett in surprise. "Why?"

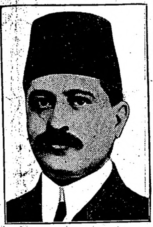
"Well, I just wondered. He's going around saying that you know absolutely nothing about constitutional law."

It took three days to straighten out the matter and, meanwhile, Kinkead had denied flatly saying anything to either congressman. However, it was the twinkle in the Kinkead eye which finally brought the war to a close.



PEOPLE MOST TALKED ABOUT

BURDEN OF BEING A HERO

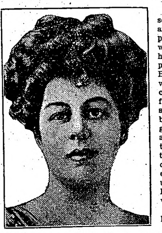


Raouf Hussein Bey, captain of the glorious "Hamidie," is advertising for some one who will take off his shoulders the burden of being a hero. A year's experience has proved that being a hero is tiresome. Raouf can tolerate his popularity, the display of his photographs, the flicker of his moving picture face and his prospects of becoming admiral and marine minister. But against this stands the fact that when you become a hero in Turkey influential people insist on marrying you to a princess. Raouf resents this. Though a Turk, he is more European than Europe itself, and he much prefers the European system under which pretty girls who want to marry heroes send along their photographs. In Turkey they do not get their photographs taken. The sultan merely commands the hero to marry a princess of the ancient, mighty and terrible House of Othman, without even knowing what she's like.

Captain Raouf Hussein is a dark-eyed, thick-nosed, handsome, well-set-up Turk forty years old. He served in the British navy, speaks perfect English, has tasted whisky and soda, and in every other respect is a civilized man. It was Raouf who went to Germany to buy the battleships Weissenburg and Kurfurst Friedrich Wilhelm, which, renamed Messudie and Barbarossa Hairedden, did Turkey such signal service in the war. Raouf is brave. He chafed fiercely against the marine minister for not letting him go out and fight the Greek midgets, and when he did get out he did some damage and spread as much panic as did Cervera while his whereabout were unknown. So Raouf became a hero, and a hero he remains.

But heroes must have imperial wives. Just as Enver Bey was rewarded for his heroism with a princess of the House of Othman (whom, despite reports, he has not yet got), so Raouf must be rewarded. That is the House of Othman system. The princess cannot intermarry with Christian dynasties, and as there are no Moslem dynasties worth mentioning, they must marry at home.

LAMARS MOVE TO CAPITAL

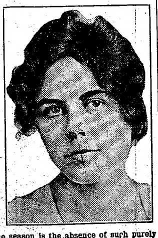


Lamar is a familiar name in the social annals of the national capital, and, glancing through its written pages, it seems a rare occurrence when a representative of the family has not figured. Certainly not for the past 20 or 30 years. Judge William Bailey Lamar and his attractive young wife are welcome additions to the circle composed of former officials for whom the lure of the city is irresistible. They were here for six years, beginning with the Fifty-eighth congress, when the judge, then serving as attorney general of his state, was sent to the lower house. After serving in the Sixtieth congress, Judge Lamar became affiliated with large legal interests in Atlanta, Ga., and resided there until two years ago, when he and Mrs. Lamar returned to Washington, which will hereafter be their winter home.

"Fads are something I never had leisure to cultivate," said Mrs. Lamar.

"One of my delights relates to all that pertains to a home. We recently erected near Atlanta, Ga., a home the thought of which will always give my heart a pang, for it seems now that it will never be our joy to live there. There are 135 acres, many of them in that wonderful woodland for which Georgia is so famous, great sturdy oaks, tall, vigorous pines with great clumps of wild azaleas making natural banks. In the spring this woods is a vision of pink and white loveliness impossible to describe. This home we call Villa Lamar, and it is designed from the celebrated Villa Medici in the Pincian Gardens in Rome, the present home of the American Society of Fine Arts. During the progress of building this home Judge Lamar and I collected books on exterior and interior decorations, on rugs, potteries, mural paintings and decorations and kindred subjects relating to home building. We got together quite an impressive looking library, and in looking them over we both established a love for architecture and applied and textile arts which will endure throughout our lives. Then we took to the outside, and such an array of garden books as we have! All this is a real delight, to which nothing else compares."

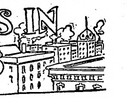
GENEVIEVE CLARK, CAPITAL DEBUTANTE



Quite in keeping with the quaint flounces and furbelows, the "garden slippers," the girlish bonnets and the nosegays of simple blossoms which it is the fashion of the moment for the debutante in the national capital to carry are the old-fashioned hours which they are keeping this season. Speaker Clark's daughter, Genevieve, was among the most prominent of this season's "buds."

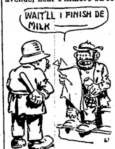
When once an invitation to a debutante's dance bore the legend "ten" or "half-past ten o'clock," today the cards read "nine o'clock," which means that supper will be served at midnight and that by two o'clock the debutante's first dance will be a happy memory.

The reform has come without any effort. Something more subtle than preaching early hours is at work in changing a mode which in the last ten years had become a custom so rigidly observed that no one person or set of persons, however influential, could uproot it. Another feature of the season is the absence of such purely feminine functions as the erstwhile popular debutante luncheon.



HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Funny Newspaper Article Traps Hungry Vagrant


WAIT'LL I FINISH DE MILK

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Dawn was breaking and the streets were very still as Policeman McCarte proceeded along his beat on Golden Gate avenue, near Fillmore street. At midnight, five hours before, when Policeman McCarte, having just reported for duty stood in line with his fellow patrolmen in the assembly room of the Bush street police station, the lieutenant instructed the watch to be particularly on the look out for milk and paper thieves.

Policeman McCarte suddenly remembered the warning of his superior officer as he was gazing at the reddening sky over Oakland and he heard a hearty peal of laughter issuing from some point halfway down the block.

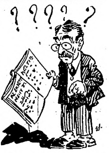
Hearty laughter at dawn when the laughter is not of a maudlin character is an extraordinary phenomenon. This laughter had the tone of sobriety, of appreciation and seemed to proceed from a mirth that bubbled up like a mountain spring in the winter season.

McCarte pulled himself together quickly and hastened down the block on tiptoe to investigate.

In the middle of the square he found a remarkably dirty, bewhiskered tatterdemalion seated coolly on the front steps of a residence reading the morning paper which he had picked up from the doorstep and chuckling continually as he read. The vagrant made quite a picture. In his right hand he held a bottle of milk which he had half emptied and which from time to time he would place to his lips and take a luxurious sip of the beverage.

Five hours later the newspaper was Exhibit No. 1 in the case before Police Judge Sullivan, wherein the vagrant was charged with petty larceny.

Gift From Budapest Puzzles St. Louis Officials



ST. LOUIS, MO.—Some kind friend has sent the secretary of the city council copies of the Budapest Szekes fovaros-Kozigazgatasi Evkoyve and the Adatok Ajarwanyos Belegsegek Es Az Ovintezkedeseki Kerdesbez-Kulonos Tekenteitel A voshenyre. Secretary David W. Voyles is vehemently demanding explanations from somebody. The package looked innocent enough and purported to come from Washington, D. C. The only thing Voyles is right certain about is that the things are books. They open and shut, have covers, and the pages are numbered. Otherwise——

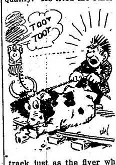
Anyway, the council members refuse to become interested in them. No one has discovered a single line that looks as if it might refer to the free bridge or the billboard ordinance. So far as can be told, there is no reference to the high price of butter and eggs.

Every man who has tried to pronounce a word in the volumes has sprained his tongue. Opinions are divided as to just what the language is in which they are written. Magyar, Sanscrit, Turkish and plain Bohemian are some of the suggestions, with all indications favoring the latter guess. Whatever the books may contain they were written by a Dr. Thirring Gusztav of Budapest, who did not spare words.

Here is a sample passage:

Az ekkent megallapitott koltsegvetest, valamint a kozsegi adopotlek kulcsanak folemeleset a belugyminiszter ur 1908. evi aprilis 30-an kelt 54.467 III. sz. a. kelt leirataval hagyta jova, amelyben azonban kiemeli annak szukségessetget, hogy az eddigele a kolsconpenzekbol fodozott, voltakepen azonban rendes evi kezeles terhet kepezett osszegek reszletekben.

This City Cow Qualifies as a First-Class Militant



PITTSBURGH, PA.—Special Policeman James Boyd of East Pittsburgh doesn't want a job as a cowboy. There's nothing to it! He couldn't qualify. He tried the other day and failed.

Came to the ears of the East Pittsburgh police the story that a stray cow was in the Brinton district and that foreigners were putting a crimp in the dairyman's receipts by milking bossy by turns. Boyd was sent to investigate.

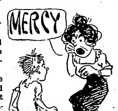
He found the cow—easily. But taking her back one mile to the police station—well, that's another story. Here 'tis:

Boyd hobbled Bossy so that she could not run away—he though. He then tied a rope to her horns and the other end about his waist. They started well, but in crossing the Pennsylvania railroad at Braddock avenue the cow fell in the middle of the track. Boyd heard a passenger train approaching and the cow lay on the track. He was still tied to the cow. By an almost superhuman effort Boyd dragged the animal from the track just as the flyer whizzed by. Once across the track, the cow was relieved of her hobble.

All went well until the Pennsylvania railroad arch bridge was reached. Here the cow refused to move from a spot under the bridge and directly in the middle of the single car track. Traffic was tied for half an hour.

It was after noon when Boyd and his "prisoner" arrived at the police station. The cow is under the special care of Burgess Shields until such time as the owner of the animal appears.

Indiana Girl Awakes to Find Her Tresses Gone



INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—When she was called the other morning, Thelma Long, ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Long, 822 East Georgia street, walked into her mother's bedroom, sleepily rubber her eyes.

Her mother held up her hands in horror and demanded:

"Why, Thelma, what have you done with your hair?"

The girl hastily put her hands to her head and found instead of the long flowing locks, the pride of the entire household, only short, stubby bristles. She ran to a mirror and burst into tears.

Mrs. Long, believing the disappearance of the hair was due to a childish prank, cajoled and threatened, but Thelma declared that she did not know what had become of the pretty golden-brown tresses, which were 15 inches long and which she had worn when she retired.

A hasty investigation was made and a door leading to the girl's bedroom was found open.

"Burglars!" exclaimed Mrs. Long.

But nothing except the child's hair was missing from the home.

Mr. Long called police headquarters, and Detectives Simon and Dugan were sent to investigate. They admitted later that the case had them "stumped." The detectives have something of a reputation as "confessors," but they could not get Miss Long to admit that she knew what had become of her treasured locks.

"I loved them too much," she declared when it was suggested that she had cut them off herself.

ANTI-TRUST BILLS MERELY TENTATIVE

MEASURES ARE LIKELY TO BE CHANGED IN MANY WAYS.

HEARINGS TO FIX FINAL FORM

Three Bills Not to Be Introduced Till Publicly Discussed—Leaders Determined to Exhaust Subject.

Washington, Jan. 26.—The anti-trust legislative program as outlined in bills made public is not the last word in proposed remedial legislation to regulate big business. That the tentative measures submitted may be altered or extended was emphasized in both branches of congress and the president let it be known that he did not consider the forms of the bills drafted closed.

Bill Not Introduced.

Pursuant to the purpose of administration leaders to exhaust the subject it was determined by the house judiciary and senate interstate commerce committees not to introduce at this time the measures relating to interlocking directorate prohibition, definitions of restraints of trade and specification of "cut throat" competition.

Hearings on these questions are to be held before the bills go to congress.

The interstate trade commission bill introduced Friday will be taken up immediately by the house interstate and foreign commerce committee, which may see fit to alter the provisions suggested by the judiciary subcommittee and Senator Newlands, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee.

Fifth Bill to Wait.

The fifth of the proposed bills, that to authorize federal regulation of railroad securities, probably will not be drawn for several weeks. As a basis for this measure however, a bill introduced some time ago by Representative Adamson of Georgia probably will be taken.

Plans for the hearings now are engaging attention of the legislative leaders. When the Democrats of the senate interstate commerce committee met to discuss the subject the suggestion was made that hearings should be conducted jointly by house and senate committees in order to expedite consideration of the bills. This idea received very little encouragement, however, from the house leaders in charge of the anti-trust program and the plan hardly will work out, unless strong pressure should be brought to bear on the ground that everything possible should be done to expedite the business of congress so there may be an early adjournment.

Joint Hearings Difficult.

With two committees in the house already engaged in preliminary consideration of the subject and with the prospect of another division of jurisdiction in the senate between the judiciary and interstate commerce committees it was pointed out that joint hearings could not be conducted without considerable difficulty. Democrats of the senate interstate commerce commission were inclined to insist that all the trust measures be referred to them when the bills are introduced in the upper branch.

Members of both committees after discussing at some length the question of making the bills party measures through caucus action expressed the hope that it would not be necessary to handle them in this way, as was done with the tariff and currency bills.

Will Call Senator O'Gorman.

New York, Jan. 26.—United States Senator James O'Gorman will be a witness at District Attorney Charles J. Whitman's John Doe investigation into state highway and canal graft, Mr. Whitman announces. Senator O'Gorman was quoted by William Sulzer as having told him that James E. Gaffney, business and political associate of Charles F. Murphy, had attempted to exact a $100,000 political contribution from James C. Stewart, a state highway contractor, the senator's client.

Debate Alaska Railway Bill.

Washington, Jan. 26.—With several amendments still pending, the senate has not reached a final vote on the Alaskan railway bill. Debate and voting on proposed amendments to the Alaska bill continued through the day, but Senator Chamberlain announced he would insist upon a final vote before adjournment. Under an agreement the "legislative day of Jan. 22," will not end in the senate until the measure is passed upon.

Hungarian Parliament in Riot.

Buda Pest, Austro-Hungary, Jan. 26. —Armed guards had to be called into the lower house of the Hungarian parliament to eject unruly members of the opposition during a debate on the press reform law. Ex-Premier Count Julius Andrassy, Count Aladar Zichy and a dozen other deputies were thrown out of the building after defying a ruling by the president. The uproar was so great that it was impossible to conduct business until the excitement subsided.

LARGEST BANK ACCEPTS PLAN

NATIONAL CITY OF NEW YORK ADOPTS CURRENCY SYSTEM.

No Official Statement Is Likely Until President Vanderlip's Return From Paris.

New York, Jan. 26.—It has become known in financial circles that the National City bank of New York city, the largest institution of its kind in the United States, will accept the federal reserve system, despite rumors to the contrary.

Officers of the bank gave out the information that the National City would in all probability enter the federal system created under the new currency law.

There had been rumors afloat that the National City intended to surrender its government charter, cease business as a national bank, and merge with the Corn Exchange bank, the largest state institution. Such a financial institution would mean a state bank, the combined resources of which would probably overshadow any regional reserve bank which might be established here.

It is probable no official statement will be made until the return of Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the City bank, who is now in Paris, conferring with James Stillman, the chairman of the board of directors.

Financiers not affiliated with the National City bank expressed surprise when informed of its intention, chiefly because of the opposition to the currency bill maintained by some of its leading officers. Moreover, the misunderstandings said to exist between the bank and the treasury department at Washington gave rise to the belief in some quarters that the bank was seriously considering the organization of an institution which would enable it to become a formidable competitor with the reserve system.

The differences between the bank and the treasury department began with the expulsion from the department of a woman employe of the bank who for years gathered statistical information for the bank.

Some of the largest national banks of this city have already applied for membership in the new system, including the Chase National, the Park National, the Fourth National and the National Bank of Commerce. This leaves few banks of the first rank yet to be heard from.

STRIKE SYMPATHIZERS RIOT

Trouble in Trinidad Street When Militia Breaks Up Parade of Women and Children.

Trinidad, Col., Jan. 24.—Twenty or more persons, including eight women, are under arrest and at least five are known to be suffering from slight injuries as the result of a serious street riot, which took place here, when the militia, under the personal direction of General John Chase, broke up a crowd of strike sympathizers which was attempting to march to San Rafaeil hospital where "Mother" Jones is held under military arrest.

Stones, bottles and bricks were hurled at the militiamen by a crowd of angry women who precipitated the outbreak when they were ordered to turn back by the soldiers.

Several soldiers, including Major H. M. Randolph, were assaulted, and not until the cavalrymen with drawn swords had charged the crowd several times was it dispersed.

One soldier sustained a broken rib when his horse fell and one of the rioters received a cut from a sabre.

The riot followed the parade of the wives and children of the striking coal miners which had been planned by the union leaders.

AN OFFICIAL MARRIAGE COURT

Suggested Municipal Judges Set Aside One Day Each Per Month for Weddings.

Chicago, Jan. 26.—An official marriage court is recommended by County Clerk Sweitzer in a letter to Chief Justice Olson of the municipal court. His suggestion is in harmony with a campaign to prevent "child" marriages, which has resulted in the stationing of an officer of the school board at the window of the license clerk and the driving of agents of justices of the peace from the courthouse.

There are about 30 judges in the municipal court and Mr. Sweitzer suggested each judge be appointed to spend one day a month marrying all who apply to him.

The suggestion will be considered at the next meeting of the judges.

Higgins Held to Grand Jury.

Aledo, Ill., Jan. 26.—Robert Higgins, who was arrested Monday charged with having murdered his wife in order to marry his 15-year-old stepdaughter, waived preliminary examination and was held to the grand jury.

Claims to Be Baron's Son.

Boston, Jan. 26.—Asserting that he is the son of Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal, late high commissioner for Canada, James H. Smith of Brookline will take steps, it is said, to obtain recognition of his interests in the vast estate. Mr. Smith refused to talk about it, but his wife said counsel has been engaged to represent him in presenting his claim to the executors of Lord Strathcona. Mrs. Smith added that no court action would be instituted unless friendly overtures were without avail.

LOOKING DOWN INTO SAKURA-JIMA VOLCANO

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Later reports of the eruption of the Sakura-Jima volcano in Japan do not lessen the horrors of that disaster, in which thousands of lives were lost. The volcanic disturbances there have not ceased, though decreasing in violence.

TORREON WILL BE SCENE OF BATTLE

REBELS AND FEDERALS CONCENTRATE FORCES FOR VERY IMPORTANT FIGHT.

AN ATTEMPT TO STOP VILLA

Huerta Troops Will Try to Resist Further Advances of Constitutionalists Towards Mexico City.

Chihuahua, Mexico, Jan. 24.—Rebels and federals are concentrating their forces for a decisive battle at Torreon —a battle that is expected to decide whether or not General Villa can push on to the central and southern states with his victorious army from the north.

More Troops Sent.

Villa has sent several more troop trains south. He thus far has succeeded in advancing the bulk of his army to Jiminez, half way to Torreon, without resistance.

There is every indication that the Huerta government is preparing to make a desperate resistance at Torreon, risking everything in a supreme effort to prevent Villa's 15,000 victorious rebels advancing further in the direction of Mexico City.

"GHOST" FOR THIRD DEGREE

Slain Wife Returns to Demand Why Husband Did Deed—Fails to Work.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 26.—The "third degree" with a "ghost" as the central figure was applied by arresting officers in an attempt to obtain from John H. Grondin, a young druggist, a confession to the slaying of his wife, Zella, according to a statement made public by his attorney.

Grondin's counsel declared that shortly after he was arrested Saturday night he was taken by detectives into a darkened room where a "ghost" soon appeared and demanded in gloomy tones, "Why did you murder me?"

His attorneys said the question and the "ghost" failed to shake their client's protestations of innocence.

St. Louis Dooms Segregated District.

St. Louis, Jan. 26.—The entire segregated vice district of St. Louis will be closed for all time on March 1, 1914, by an order of the board of police commissioners just issued. The order is the result of a crusade waged here by the committee of 100 for the suppression of commercialized vice. It means the elimination from St. Louis of about 70 resorts and about 500 inmates.

Lane Accepts Judge's Resignation.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The resignation of Judge James W. Witten, chief law officer of the general land office since the position was created, more than twenty years ago, has been accepted by Secretary Lane. Judge Witten, a native of Missouri, is well known throughout the west, where hundreds of thousands of people have been before him at land drawings and registrations. He will practice law here. Secretary Lane praised Judge Witten's service.

U. S. MAY BUILD RADIUM PLANT

GOVERNMENT WOULD USE COLORADO DEPOSITS

Tentative Scheme for Great Federal Producing Concern is Discussed in Washington.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Tentative plans for the construction of a great government radium producing plant in Colorado were discussed at a conference in the interior department between Secretary Lane and all the members of the Colorado delegation in congress.

It was agreed that there should be no announcement concerning the scheme until the details have been worked out, but it is understood the Colorado senators and representatives told Secretary Lane that they would not continue opposition to the pending bills for withdrawal of radium-bearing lands from entry if they could be assured that the lands would be developed and not allowed to stand untouched for conservation's sake.

Secretary Lane has been urging the withdrawal of radium lands to prevent them from falling into the hands of a private monopoly.

BUMPER CROP OF ORANGES

Fifteen for Each Person in United States Is This Year's California Crop Alone.

Chicago, Jan. 26.—After three years of disappointments, Pacific coast citrous fruit growers this year have produced a bumper crop, according to a statement issued by E. O. McCormick, vice president of the Southern Pacific railroad.

This year's crop of oranges alone, according to Mr. McCormick, will be sufficient to provide every person in the United States with at least 15 oranges each.

Estimates at present place the California shipment at 40,000 cars, more than double that of a year ago, and more than has been sent east any year in the life of the industry.

Copenhagen Church Burned.

New York, Jan. 24.—News of the destruction by fire of the social settlement church founded by the Methodist Episcopal church in Copenhagen, reached the Methodist board of foreign missions here in a dispatch from the Danish capital. The church with the parsonage and other attached buildings was valued at $100,000.

Suffragists Lose at Washington.

Washington, Jan. 26.—Woman suffragists met another defeat when the house rules committee by tie vote, four to four, failed to report a resolution for the appointment of a standing suffrage committee.

Cook Kills French Diplomat.

Tangier, Morocco, Jan. 26.—Paul Chevandier de Valdrome, the French diplomatic agent here, was shot and killed by his cook, a man named Sure, in the presence of guests who had been invited to attend an official dinner in the legation. All the guests had assembled but the cook refused to serve the dinner and M. de Valdrome after vainly expostulating with him, ordered him out of the house. The cook followed him and drawing a revolver shot the diplomatic agent twice.

"GO AHEAD" SPIRIT TO RULE YEAR 1914

THOUSANDS LAID OFF IN 1913 HAVE RETURNED TO WORK SINCE JAN. 1.

CHICAGO FINANCIERS' VIEWS

Big Bankers and Business Men All Seem to Be Optimistic—What the Various Ones Say on the Subject.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Business conditions in Chicago and throughout the country are decidedly better than they were a short time ago. Nineteen hundred and fourteen promises to be a year of profitable activity. The present looks like a good time to "go ahead."

That, in brief, is a summary of the views expressed by a number of prominent bankers, manufacturers, and merchants interviewed.

Men Put on Again.

Since Jan. 1 several thousand men who had been laid off late in 1913 have been put back to work in different industries. Reports are that working forces will be still further increased.

Among the points advanced as indicating an active business year are:

The seeming certainty that the railroads will be granted an advance of 5 per cent in freight rates.

More plentiful supply of money and lower interest rates.

Coming inauguration of the new system of regional reserve banks, which is counted on "to make panics impossible."

Better understanding between business men and the administration.

J. Ogden Armour, who conducts one of the greatest business enterprises in the world, expressed his satisfaction with the present outlook.

"The business outlook is rosy, indeed," said Mr. Armour. "The manufacturers will be busy and money will be easy."

The "Go Ahead" Spirit.

Bankers in Chicago repeat the optimistic "go ahead" assertions made in the city by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. "Those are my sentiments," said James B. Forgan, president of the First National bank, and added that the "go ahead" spirit, coupled with a general feeling of optimism, presaged a better business condition.

"Money rates are softer than they have been in months. Rates are settling around a 5 per cent basis in Chicago. Money is flowing in from the country in large volumes, but it is a natural situation at this time. Our customers report that business is picking up and the collections are fairly good."

John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust & Savings bank, said:

"Business sentiment has improved greatly in the last week or ten days, although the tangible developments which should show as a result of this condition, have not as yet become numerous. I believe that if the railroad rate advances are allowed, and I am of the opinion they will be, the incident will have a splendid influence based upon the better feeling which already has been established."

Patten Hopes for Prosperity.

James A. Patten, declaring that he hoped for prosperity during the coming year, said that the results accomplished so far had been small.

E. D. Hulbert, vice president of the Merchants' Loan & Trust company, pointed out that the fact that manufacturers were inclined to increase the working forces in their plants was one of the best indications of better conditions.

"Write 'optimism' in blackface type clear across the page and you will express my sentiments," said Harry N. Wheeler, vice president of the Union Trust company.

$5 FOR SIX YEARS' LABOR

No Haircuts Nor Shaves Except at Sheep Shearing Time—Held by Michigan Farmer.

Mason, Mich., Jan. 27.—A story of a six years' toil with a stable for his bedroom and $5 his salary for the entire period is related by Arthur Pomeroy, who has returned to his father, a Gladwin county farmer. Pomeroy said that for six years the only time he had a haircut and shave was at sheep shearing time, once a year.

Six years ago Pomeroy left his father's farm to visit their former home in Ohio. Pomeroy said he had gone to work for an Ingham county farmer, who had paid him only $5 and had held him there.

When Pomeroy fled from the farm his whiskers were two feet long and his hair fell like a mane around his shoulders.

Would Cut School Vacation.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Characterizing the practice of closing the public schools during the summer months as "primitive and preposterous," and declaring that the most important problem of today was to "keep the city boys from three months' contamination in the streets," P. P. Claxton, commissioner of the United States bureau of education, approved a plan which would mean continuous school sessions and through which 2,000,000 children might be enlisted in vocational work.

HIS FIRST YEAR AT FARMING IN SASKATCHEWAN

Win Premiums and Prizes in Competition With the World.

There are thousands of young men filling positions in stores and offices, and in professional occupations throughout the United States, who in their earlier life, worked on the farm. The allurements of city life were attractive, until they faced the stern reality. These people would have done better had they remained on the farm. Many of them, convinced of this, are now getting "back to the land," and in the experience, no better place offers nor better opportunity afforded, than that existing in Western Canada. Many of them have taken advantage of it, and there are to be found today, hundreds of such, farming in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The conditions that surround farming operations today are so much superior to those in existence during their early farming days, that there is an attraction about it. Improved machinery, level and open plains, no rocks to shun, no trees to cut down, but wide stretches with mile-long furrows, elevators to handle the grain, railways to carry it to market, and bring almost to their doors the things necessary to operate. Splendid grazing areas, excellent opportunities for raising cattle. These things are all so different from what they once were that there is reason to speak of the attractions. R. H. Crossman of Kindersley, Saskatchewan, the man who won such splendid prizes at the International Dry Farming Congress held at Tulsa, Oklahoma, last fall, grew the prize grains during his first year farming. Up to 1913 he was an engineer and the only knowledge he had of farming was that obtained when he was a boy. That was very useful; in fact it was valuable to him. He had not forgotten it. Thousands with as little experience as he had can do well by taking up one of the 160-acre grants offered by the Canadian government. — Advertisement.

Laugh Away the Clouds.

Mistakes are to be laughed at. If one were to take seriously every little mistake he made life would become a burden to him. Laugh at your own little mistakes, and do not feel grieved if others laugh at them. Laughing will help you remember to avoid them another time quite as well as giving away to serious regrets. Some people are forever taking themselves to task for some shortcoming. They are the over-conscientious ones. If we act foolishly on the impulse of a moment, it is no more fair to punish ourselves than to punish a child for a little mistake. It is right to look for the error and acknowledge it. If one has wronged another, he ought to confess it and be more careful; then put it out of mind. To grow morose and solemn is to commit a second fault. No one is doing any good to himself or others by constantly eating the bread of penitence. The only time to remember a mistake is when one is tempted again to the same fault. Daily and hourly keeping up self-reproach, one is worn out. This does not mean never to listen to the warnings of conscience, but to see the fault, start afresh and keep cheerful and hopeful.

Noble Young Man.

"I trust, sir, that you have not been indiscreet enough to speak to my daughter about marriage?" said the stern parent to the youth who had just asked for his daughter's hand.

"I have not, sir," replied the youth; "but I was strongly tempted to do so last evening when she kissed me good night on the steps."

The average man's brains are useful to another man who knows just how to use them.

FRIENDLY TIP.
Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food, stop drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well; the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, in the home of the lad's parents in the village of Vicques, France, where the emperor had briefly stopped to hold a council of war. Napoleon prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois meets a stranger who is astonished when the boy tells him of his ambition. Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuse to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis's son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro.

CHAPTER XII.

The Mother of a Prince.

The walls of the palace at Ancona dropped to the sea; against them the waves danced. Out on the blue water lay a fleet of fishing-boats, and the wind flapped torn sails, and the sunlight glanced on battered hulls and littered decks. The woman who sat by an open window of the palace pushed the black trailing of her gown from her, as if the somberness hurt her eyes; she laid her head against the window-frame and stared at the breeze-tossed waves and the fishing fleet.

"It may be our only hope of escape—those wretched boats," she said, half aloud, and her blue eyes were full of sadness, almost of hopelessness.

A sound caught her ear, and she lifted her head quickly. The door into the next room was partly open and some one moved there, that was all. She turned, the lines of her figure falling again into a melancholy pose.

"The doctor takes a long time," she spoke, and gazed out once more to the water.

There had been a spirited young girl years before who had romped in the gardens of Malmaison, who had led the laughter which echoed through those avenues of lime and plantain, whose sweetness and vivacity had drawn the figure of Napoleon himself into the vortex of gladness which was her atmosphere. Always brightness seemed to follow her through the enchantment of the place; always she seemed to move in gaiety. Today, on a March morning of 1830, this was she—Hortense.

The daughter of France she had been, the queen of Holland, and now for years an exile. Here, ill, a fugitive, in her nephew's palace at Ancona, with the Austrians at the gate of the city, she waited in anxiety almost more intense than she could bear the word of the doctor as to her son. Five days before, at Forli, her older boy had died, and her sore heart stirred with a sickening throb as she thought of this other—Louis—now her only child, lying in the room beyond in a high fever, ill with the disease with which his brother had fallen. A woman's soul might well be overcrowded with such sorrow and such fear, but there was more. Her two boys had thrown in their lot shortly before with the Italian revolutionists, and had fought, and had distinguished themselves. And now that the revolution of the Romagna was a failure, that the Austrian army was advancing victoriously, now that death had taken the older to safety, the younger—Louis—the invalid lad in the room beyond, was in imminent danger. He was excepted from the general amnesty; the natural ways of escape were closed, for the authorities of Tuscany and of Switzerland had let her know that the Prince would not be permitted in those territories. From Rome two of her son's uncles, Cardinal Fesch and King Jerome, had sent word that if he were taken by the Austrians he was lost. And at the moment when Hortense had decided to carry her boy off to Turkey by way of Corfu, an Austrian fleet appeared in the Adriatic.

In such a critical state were the affairs of the black-gowned woman who gazed from the palace windows to the sea. The doctor was with her son. The boy's condition seemed to her no better, but worse than the day before; she waited an official verdict. The door opened and she looked up as a tall man came in.

"Doctor," she stammered and stopped—she feared to ask.

"Your majesty," the old man said gravely. "I grieve to be the bearer of bad news."

"He is worse, Doctor?" The words came with a gasp; she felt that she could not face more trouble.

"Yes, your Majesty, the fever has increased since yesterday. With his youth and strength we may hope—if he is carefully nursed—but to move him would be madness."

Queen Hortense struck her hands together. "What can I do? What can I do?" she demanded, and the doctor stood gravely regarding her, helpless, with all his devotion to the house of Bonaparte, to suggest a way out. "If he stays he will be taken—they will execute him. If he goes he will die on the way," she cried in an agony of indecision. "Doctor, tell me, think for me—how can I save him?"

And the doctor still stood silent, suffering with the impotent desire to help her. "If—if only the Austrians might think that the Prince were gone," he stammered, and hated himself for the futility of the words. But the Queen stood with a hand half lifted, arrested. Her blue eyes were alive with the crossing and weaving of swift ideas, and then with a catch of her breath she laughed at him like a pleased child. "Doctor, you are a very clever man," she said. "Together we are going to save the Prince."

The vivacity of the schoolgirl of Madame de Campan flashed for a moment into her manner, warmed to sudden life by the joy of hope. The doctor waited, enchanted, bewildered, to hear his cleverness explained, but Hortense did always the unexpected thing. She shook her finger at him.

"I'm not going to tell you," she said. "At least not till I have to—not till tomorrow at all events. But all today, as you visit your patients you may think that you are saving the Prince from his enemies—and tomorrow you may know how. Goodby, Doctor," and puzzled and pleased, the physician was gone.

"Send Fritz to me," the Queen ordered, and a moment later the young man who was for years the confidential servant of Hortense, who knew more of the history of her middle years, perhaps, than any other, stood before her. "Fritz, when does a packet sail for Corfu?" she demanded.

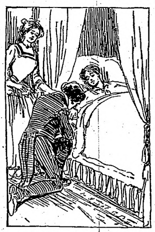
Fritz Rickenbach considered it his business to know everything. "Tonight," your Majesty," he answered unhesitatingly.

"You will see that the luggage of Prince Louis is on board, and that a carriage is ready to take him there," she ordered.

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz still stood regarding her seriously. "It is a great happiness to me, your Majesty, that his Highness is well enough to travel."

Fritz knew perfectly that there was a complication somewhere, and he wanted to know what it was. His curiosity was patent, but his deep interest in the affairs of his people could not be an impertinence, and the Queen smiled at him.

"You shall know about it, Fritz," she said. "The Austrians are coming. The Prince can not be moved. If they take him, it means death. They must believe that he is gone, and it is for you and me to make them believe it, Fritz. You must get a passport signed by all of the authorities—that is easy today; you must engage his place in the packet for tonight; you must tell the servants—tell every one—that the Prince goes to Corfu, and you must see that the proper luggage is on board. It will be known that I stay, but they will not molest an ill woman. Do you understand the plan, Fritz?"



Francois Was on His Knee by the Bedside.

"But yes, your Majesty," Fritz answered with his face alight.

And so the packet sailed for Corfu, and all day before the sailing the servants of Hortense moved busily between the palace and the boat, carrying luggage and making arrangements. And only one or two knew the secret that Prince Louis Bonaparte had not sailed in the packet but lay tossing with fever in a little room beyond his mother's, carried there for greater privacy by Fritz and the doctor.

Two days later, as the Queen sat quietly by her boy's bedside, she heard that the vanguard of the Austrians had entered the city, and almost at once Fritz came to tell her that the palace in which she was staying had been chosen for the residence of the general commanding. The probability of this had not entered her mind; it seemed the last straw. The Austrian officer demanded the Queen's own chamber for his chief, but when the steward's wife told him the name of the lady who was in the rooms which had not been given up, he bowed deeply and said not a word. It was another of that brotherhood scattered over Europe—the friends of Hortense; it was an officer who had protected her years before at Dijon.

So for a week they lived side by side with their enemies and only a few feet lay between the Prince and capture, for his room was next that of the Austrian general, with but a double door between. It was a life of momentary anxiety, for the Queen feared each time the invalid spoke that they might recognize a man's voice; when he coughed she turned white. But at the end of the week Louis was at last well enough to go. He was to leave Ancona disguised as one of his mother's lackeys, the young Marquis Zappi was to put on another livery, and over the frontier they were both to change and be the sons of Hortense traveling on the Englishman's passport.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Ruse.

The day before the escape, as the Prince, weak and ill yet, lay in bed, word was brought that a messenger of the marquis wished to see the Queen.

"Let me see him too, my mother," the silent, grave young man begged. "It may be that I can help you. I wish to help."

In a moment Fritz introduced a slight alert person whose delicate face was made remarkable by a pair of eyes large and brilliant and full of visionary shadows, yet alive with fire. One saw first those uncommon eyes and then the man. If they had not been entirely concerned with his message they might have remarked that he trembled as he looked at the Prince's face; that his voice shook as he answered the Queen's question.

"I have the unhappiness, your Majesty, to bring you bad news," he said, speaking to her, but still gazing eagerly at the Prince. "The Marquis Zappi, my employer, is ill. He was taken suddenly last night, and today is much worse, and there is no chance that he can travel with your Majesty tomorrow."

The Queen threw out her hands with a gesture of hopelessness. "What can we do?" she exclaimed. "Am I to plan and plan and have always an unconquerable obstacle? Can I not save my boy? I might have known that everything seemed too bright this morning, too good to be true. Yet it is not possible that after all they should"—she looked at her son; her courage came springing back. "They shall not take you," and her eyes flashed defiance at a world of enemies, and she went over and threw her arm about his neck. "Louis, don't let yourself be excited, dearest. They shall not take you. I can save you."

It was as if she put a spur to her brain; there was a moment's silence and the two lads watched her brows drawing together under the concentration of her brain.

"Of course," she said suddenly, and laughed—a spontaneous laughter which seemed to flood her with youthfulness. She turned her blue glance swiftly on the newcomer, the slender boy with the luminous eyes. "You are in the employ of the Marquis Zappi, monsieur?"

"But yes, your majesty. I am the secretary of Monsieur le Marquis." She paused a second, seemed to take stock of the young man, of his looks, his bearing, his accent.

"You are French. Have you a sympathy with the family of my son, with the Bonapartes?"

It was as if a door had been opened into a furnace, so the eyes blazed. "Your majesty, I would give my life for his highness," he said quietly. The impassive face of the young prince turned toward the speaker, and the half-shut heavy glance, which had the Napoleonic gift of holding a picture, rested on him attentively. Louis Bonaparte seemed to remember something.

"What is your name, monsieur?" he asked, and it might have been noticed that his head lifted a little from the pillow as he waited for the answer.

"Francois Beaupre, sire." The young man seemed to be out of breath. "Sire!" Louis Napoleon repeated. And then, "I have seen you before. Where was it? Not in Rome—not in Switzerland—ah!" His hand flew out, and with that Francois was on his knee by the bedside, and had kissed the outstretched thin fingers, and the prince's other hand was on his shoulder fraternally.

"The old chateau of Vicques—my playfellow, Francois. I told you then I was going to remember, didn't I?" Louis Napoleon demanded, laughing boyishly. "Mother, he saved my life from the falling wall. Do you remember the story of my runaway trip?" And Hortense, smiling, delighted to see her sad-faced boy so pleased and exhilarated, did remember, and was gracious and grateful to the young Frenchman. "It is a good omen to have you come to us today," she said with all the dazzling charm which she knew how to throw into a sentence. And then, eager with the headlong zest of a hunter for the game, she caught the thread which wove into the pattern of her scheming. "You would risk something to save him, would you not? You will take the place of the marquis and travel with us, tomorrow, and help me carry away the prince to safety?"

The dark young face was pale. "Your majesty, it is a happiness I had not dared to hope for yet."

"Yet?" the prince demanded laconically. He saved words always, this lad, but he always said his thought.

The other boy's face turned to him, and he answered very simply, "But yes, your highness. I have known always that I should have a part in your highness' fate."

In the gray dawn of the next morning there was a slight stir through the palace, and out between the lines of drowsy Austrian sentinels passed a procession of whose true character they were far from aware, else history had changed. The guard watched the departure; the sick lady—Hortense—late queen of Holland, as they all knew more or less clearly, drove away slowly in her traveling caleche, and on the box was a young man in the livery of a groom whom no one of the half-awake soldiers knew for Prince Louis Napoleon; in the middle of the second carriage sat another youth of two or three years younger who was, the queen's servants had been told, the Marquis Zappi. Their passports were examined and they went through the gates of the city without awakening the least suspicion.

Not once in all their dramatic series of escapes and disguises were Hortense and her sons betrayed, but they had to fear the indiscretion of their friends more than the malignity of their enemies, and this part of Italy was full of friends high and low.

At length it was time for Prince Louis and the sham marquis to drop their liveries and travel as the sons of the English woman for whom their passport was made out. The clothes which Beaupre was to wear had belonged to the young man dead at Forli—Louis Bonaparte's brother—and as he presented himself dressed in them, he saw the painful flush which crept upon the prince's face.

"Your highness, I am sorry," he stammered: "It is grief to me." And then he threw himself impulsively on his knees by the side of Louis' chair. "My prince, I wear them with reverence," he said, and then, hesitating, he added: "Perhaps I would seem less unworthy if your highness knew that, mere secretary as I am, I am yet more. I am noble. It is not simple Francois Beaupre whom you honor, but a man created chevalier by the sword of the emperor."

The dull eyes of the prince shot a glance between drooping lids. "What is it you mean, monsieur?" he demanded. But at the moment the queen entered the room, and the lads sprang to their feet. Her eyes caught the picture of the young Frenchman in his new dress at once; they opened wide and then filled with tears.

"Louis, Louis!" she cried, and laid her hand on his arm. "He looks like him; he looks like Napoleon!"

A deferential knock sounded at the door. Francois sprang to it, and the landlord stood in the opening, bowing elaborately—a soldiery old man with thick grizzled hair.

"A thousand pardons for disturbing miladi and the messieurs," and miladi smiled forgiveness. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to say that one could not help knowing the emperor's kinsmen?" He bowed low again to both boys alike, and again Hortense smiled at him. It was comforting to know that the two seemed brothers to the world in general, and she was so used to recognition and loyalty now that they appeared to belong together. "Might an old soldier of the emperor dare to show miladi—her majesty—and the highnesses, the sword which the emperor himself had touched, the sword which he, Jean Gredin, an old cuirassier of the guard, had carried in four battles? There was a little story of the sword, a story also of the wonderful goodness of the emperor, which miladi—her majesty—permitting, he would like to tell to her, as also to the highnesses."

And, her majesty permitting, and the boys pleased and interested, the old cavalryman brought the sword and drew it from its sheath and gave it to each of them to handle, and called on them to remark how it was as keen and bright as it had ever been at Ulm or Austerlitz. He cleared his throat, strongly, for the tale.

"Miladi—her majesty—permitting," he began, "it was on a day two days after the great battle of Austerlitz. The country, as her majesty and the highnesses will remember, was in a most dangerous condition. Desperate bands—" Why was it the landlord stopped?

The party, caught by the fervor of his manner, stared at him, annoyed as the tale of the emperor, promising so well, halted at its beginning. The man stood as if drawn to his tiptoes, every muscle tense, his head turned toward the doorway, listening.

And suddenly they were aware of a stir, a growing noise; there were galloping horses; there was a jingle of harness, and voices coming nearer. With a step backward the landlord flashed a glance from under bushy brows down the corridor, through the open door at the end, which gave on the court of the inn.

"Mon dieu!" He faced the three, standing startled. He spoke fast and low. "Madame, it is a squad of Austrian soldiers; they are upon us. What can we do?" He hesitated only a second. "Bleu-bleu—my horse—saddled under the tree yonder—if one of the princes—if the prince—" He glanced uncertainly from one lad to the other.

But the game was out of his hands. Quicker hands than his had caught the play. Francois Beaupre, the saber of the old cavalryman gleaming in his grasp, sprang to the doorway.

"It is monsieur there who is the prince," he explained rapidly to the landlord. "Hide him, take care of him—I will draw them away. When they are gone, see that the prince and the queen escape. That is for you; you are responsible."

There was the rush of a flying figure down the hallway, and out Francois flashed across a broken line of a dozen dismounted riders, straight toward the landlord's horse held by a groom under the trees. There was a shock of startled silence as the impetuous apparition, saber gleaming at wrist, shot across the court. Then there was a hubbub of voices, and a mass of uniformed figures fell toward him as he threw himself on the horse. A soldier caught at the bridle. The naked sword twinkled and the man was under Bleu-bleu's feet. For a second there was a vortex of men and a frantic horse, and riding the storm a buoyant figure of fury, flashing a blade, with infinite swiftness, this way and that. Then horse and lad shot out from the living canvas, streaked the background of trees a second and were gone, and the Austrian troopers scrambled into their saddles to follow.

Through sun-spotted, breeze-tossed woods tore the chase; across a road and over a low fence, and still Francois led, but the heavy horses gained. It was a hopeless hunt, for the landlord's mount was no match for the big cavalry horses, yet the rider's light weight and clever horsemanship counted, and it was fully four miles from the inn when Bleu-bleu stumbled and fell at a ditch, and Francois pitched over his head. His lead was short by now, and they were on him in a moment, in a mass; he was seized by a dozen burly Austrians.

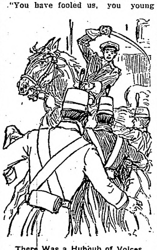
The leader took a sharp look at him as he stood panting, staring defiantly.

"What is this?" the Austrian demanded sternly, and wheeled to a trooper in a bunch. "Friedrich, thou knowest the cub of the Bonapartes. Is this lad he?"

And Friedrich lunged forward, gasping, for he had run his horse hard, and shook his head. "No, my captain. I have never seen this one."

The boy looked from one to another of the threatening group, smiling, composed in spite of his quick breathing. The captain took a step close to him and shook his fist in his face.

"You have fooled us, you young game-cock, have you? But wait. Do you know what we will do to you, you bantam of a Frenchman? Do you know how we will treat you for this, we Austrians?"



There Was a Huboub of Voices.

Color deepened in his cheeks, and Francois drew up his figure magnificently.

"You may do what you like, Messieurs," he said gaily. "It is for you; my part is done. The prince is safe."

CHAPTER XIV.

After Five Years.

The window of the cell was small, but it was low enough so that a man standing could see from it the vast sky and the sea-line six miles away, and, by leaning close to the bars, the hill that sloped down into wooded country; beyond that the sand of the shore. The jailer stood close by the little window in the stormy sunset for a better light as he dropped the medicine.

"One—two," he counted the drops carefully up to nine, and then glanced at the prisoner on his cot in the corner, who tossed, and talked rapidly, disjointedly. "It is high time that the doctor saw him," the jailer spoke, half aloud. "If the governor had been here this would not have been allowed to run on. I am glad the governor is coming back."

With that the prisoner threw off the cover from his shoulders and sat up suddenly, with wild bright eyes staring at the jailer.

"Pietro!" he called in astonishment. "Why, my dear old Pietro!" and flung out his hands eagerly toward the man, and would have sprung from the bed to him.

But the jailer was at his side and held him down, yet gently. "Be quiet, signor," he said respectfully. "It is only old Battista; you will see if you look. Only Battista, who has taken care of you these five years."

The brilliant dark eyes stared at him hungrily; then with a sigh the light went out of them and the head fell on the pillow.

"Ah, Battista," he said, "my good Battista." A smile full of a subtle charm made the worn face bright. He spoke slowly. "I thought it was my friend—my best friend," he explained gently.

"Will the signor take the doctor's medicine?" Battista asked then, not much noticing the words, for the sick man was clearly light-headed, yet with a certain pleasant throb of memory which always moved within him at the name of Pietro. It happened that the name stood for some one dear to the jailer also. The signor took the medicine at once, like a good child.

"Will it make me better, do you think, Battista?" he asked earnestly.

"But yes, signor; the doctor is clever."

"I want to be better; I must get well, for I have work to do as soon as I come out of prison."

"Surely, signor. That will be soon now, I think, for it is five years; they will let you go soon, I believe," Battista lied kindly.

"You are good to me, Battista," the boy said, "and just now you gave me a great pleasure. It warms me yet to think of it, for, you see, I thought you were Pietro—my dear Pietro—the Marquis Zappi."

Battista, breathless, stared, stammered. "Whom—whom did you say, signor?"

But the prisoner had flashed into reason. The color went out of his face as the tide ebbs. "Battista, did I say a name? Battista—you will not betray me—you will not repeat that name? I would never have said it but that I was not quite steady. I must have been out of my head; I have never spoken his name before in this place. Oh, if I should bring danger to him! Battista, for God's sake, you will not repeat that name?"

Battista spoke low, glancing at the heavy iron door of the cell. "God forbid, signor," he whispered, "that I should speak, here in his own castle, the name of my young master."

There was a long silence. The prisoner and his jailer gazed at each other as if saying things beyond words. Then the boy put out his long hot fingers and caught the man's sleeve.

"Battista," he murmured, "Battista—is that true? Is it possible? Do you know—my Pietro?"

"Know him, signor?" Battista's deep voice was unsteady. "My fathers have served his for eight hundred years." The man was shaking with a loyalty long pent up, but Francois lifted his head, leaned on his elbow, and looked at him thoughtfully.

"But, Battista, I know you now; he has spoken to me of you; it was your son, the little Battista, who was his body-servant when they were children?"

"Yes, signor."

"I did not dream of it; I never knew what castle this was; I never dreamed of Castleforte; you would not tell me."

"I could not, signor. It was forbidden. It is forbidden. I am risking my life every minute."

"Go, Battista," and Francois pushed him away with weak hands. "Go quickly—you have been here too long. There might be suspicion. I could not live if I brought trouble on you."

"It is right so far, signor," Battista answered. "It is known you are ill; I must care for the sick ones a little. But I had better go now."

With that he slipped to his knees and lifted the feverish hands to his lips. "The friend of my young master," he said simply, but his voice broke on the words. The traditional faithfulness of centuries was strong in Battista; the Zappis had been good masters; one had been cared for and contented always; one was terrorized and ground down by these "Austrian swine;" the memory of the old masters, the personality of anyone connected with them, was sacred. Battista bowed his head over the hands in his own, then he stood up.

"I shall be back at bedtime, signor," he said quietly, and was gone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Maybe that if Eberhart is nominated in June, that John Lind may get back from Mexico in time to give him a race next fall, and if John could be induced to enter the fight, it would be good bye Adolph with a big G. Of course we are publishing a republican paper, but we always reserve the right to express our opinion.

The campaign for the nomination for governor, is progressing finely with only three candidates in the field in opposition to Eberhart. Of course Lee and James A. Peterson will get a few votes, but the main fight will center between Iverson and Eberhart, as neither one of the other candidates stand any more show to be nominated for governor of Minnesota, than an Eleven Towns farmer, and after the primaries all that they can say is "We also run."

Governor Eberhart's Economy Committee are beginning to talk about the lack of money to carry on their investigations, which is being advanced by the governor and others, with the expectation that the next legislature will reimburse the contributors. Of course that will mean an additional tax levy to raise the necessary money, so instead of decreasing the taxes this committee of political pop suckers will raise them but Adolph has got to get enough boarders loaded onto the State to vote him into office, and this committee can do a lot of pulling for Eberhart in the way of investigations. There is no one man in the state of Minnesota who better understands the necessity for a halt being called on this useless waste of money, and the tax levy being raised every year than S. G. Iverson, our present State Auditor. It is up to the people to require that their proposed members for election to the legislature, pledge themselves to economy so as to reduce this increase of tax levy, instead of voting for men who are proposing the appointment of more committees to be paid by the tax payers or in other and more plain language it has become necessary for the tax payers of this state to wake up to the fact, that there is too much travelling expenses and too little business economy in the present administration, and they should vote to change it.

HOW TO DO IT.

Some day, and the sooner the better, the Northwest must deal frankly with its question of vacant lands held by speculators. This is a matter which concerns the city even more largely than it does the country. Every city and every village has idle land in plenty, bearing little share of the taxation, waiting until the industry of the community has made it valuable. Every farmer knows of untilled land in his neighborhood which has steadily gone up as the roads and schools and houses and barns of the community have been built, and its ultimate sale has taken out of the neighborhood, very likely out of the state altogether, a sum representing the lifework of some man. The neighborhood, none too rich at best, has been compelled to give years of personal service in exchange for nothing save a small first investment and a trivial real estate tax. Meanwhile every man who has built a barn or cleared a forty has had his tax burden increased—has in effect been fined for building up the community, while the non-resident who lets his land lie idle is encouraged in that course by our tax system.

The natural remedy that occurs is to cut out the tax on improvements altogether, and to spread the cost of government over the land in proportion to its value. Under this system the improved eighty would pay exactly the same tax, and no more, than the idle eighty of like character across the road. In other words let us tax men, not for the use of land, but for the opportunity of use which they enjoy. This is entirely fair, and it would compel the speculator either to improve his farm or to sell it to someone who would do so. The result would be more neighbors, better roads, better schools, better social and business life, and less taxes. The way to fill up our idle acres is to let their owners pay their fair share of the tax burden.—Farm Stock and Home.

Publish your political announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion, should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

WONDERFUL COUGH REMEDY.

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Lawson of Eidson, Tenn. writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells without any trouble at all. It needs no guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most obstinate of coughs and colds. Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times for all the members of the family. 50c. and $1.00. All Druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. —adv.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

(Paid Advertisement, Authorized by D. P. O'Neill, paid for at the regular rates.)

To the Voters of the new Sixty-Fifth District, composed of the counties of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the State Senate and solicit your support and votes at the Primary Election to be held June 16th, 1914.

Having been instrumental in securing additional representation, I will feel highly honored if selected as the first Senator from the new Sixty-Fifth District.

As Political Platforms have been eliminated by the Non-partison Primary Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking Legislative honors to declare themselves upon all public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the People of the State.

I would not favor an increase of the State tax for the purpose of developing State lands, but do most heartly favor the passage of the Constitutional Amendment, known as House File No. 1242, of which I am one of the Joint Authors, setting apart $250,000 from the School and Swamp Land Funds to be used as a revolving fund for the purpose of constructing Roads, Ditches and Fire Breaks in, through and around State Lands. This will not only be instrumental in increasing their value, but provide homes for men of families and put millions of acres, that are now bearing none of the burdens of Society upon the tax books, thus reducing materially the burdens of the poor settler adjacent to those lands.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own State instead of loaning them to other States at low rate of interest.

I favor the creation of a Land Department for the State and the placing of all our natural resources under this Department. I also favor a thorough Soil Survey and proper classification and valuation of the State Lands and the placing of the lists with the County Auditors of the different Counties where any homeseeker may enter any unoccupied tract that suits him, instead of as now holding Auction Sales where speculators purchase over 75 per cent of the land. The State is spending Thousands of Dollars annually for an Immigration Board to induce people to come to Minnesota and, when a poor man with reasonable means arrives, he is told the State has over 8,000,000 acres of land, but there is none of it on sale today, that he must wait over six weeks or six months as the case may be, until a public sale is held. As the State now sells all the timber separate from the land reserves the mineral rights, no loss but an immense gain can come to the State from this policy as thousands of valuable citizens are lost to the State every year through this unbusiness like method. While I feel that the State Auditors have conducted the business of the State honestly and efficiently under the Constitution, still I hold the Auditors should be the Auditor and have check upon all Departments while now he checks himself in one of the most important Departments of the State, namely, the Land Department.

I favor an increase in the Royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor the submission of the Liquor Question to a vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher Morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at lease have the opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I am in favor not only of Laws that will benefit rural communities but am for any and all Legislation that will benifit the farmer and business man. And also in addition the working man and woman who, being the weakers members of Society, require the strong arm of the State for their protection.

I favor the consolidation and reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interest of economy and the appointment of men on their merit under Civil Service Rules.

Thanking the voters of the Sixty-Fifth Legislative District for past favors and hoping that they will give due consideration to the platform herewith presented, I remain.

Most respectfully yours.
D. P. O'Neill.

RUSHFORD BOOSTS IVERSON.

(Lake City Graphic-Republican.)

The candidacy of S. G. Iverson for governor seems to have received a cordial welcome by the press of the state, judging from the comments. This, however, may mean much or little when the campaign opens. At any rate the newspaper men are willing to give most anybody a fair chance if their previous record warrants it, and there is no question as to Samuel's. His home town, Rushford, has organized the first Iverson club and has promised him loyal support from start to finish. That helps some and is encouraging. Not every home town does so well by their favorite sons, as we well know.

[illegible] ...tments for Catarrh [illegible] ...tain Mercury

[illegible] ...troy the sense of smell [illegible] ...y derange the whole system [illegible] ...ering it through the mucous [illegible] ...h articles should never be [illegible] except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do [illegible] fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. [illegible] ...ledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

In the Long Ago.

"Adam," asked Eve, "what are you doing?"

"I'm discovering Mars," he said, looking down at her to rest his neck. "I wonder if it has any inhabitants."

From which we learn that Adam already knew about as much concerning Mars as the modern astronomers do.—Chicago Tribune.

Signs.

"Do you believe in signs?"

"Certainly, when they are to let people know what business you are in."—Baltimore American.

AN IDEAL WOMAN'S LAXATIVE

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil when there is nothing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels and tone up the entire system. Price 25c. At all Druggists. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. —adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Jan. 23, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 15th, 1914

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schled, of Erie, Minn., who on May 13th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07960 for N. E. ¼ Section 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 3rd, day of March 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Bessie Babcock, Ludvig Johnson, of Erie, Minn. William Heliand of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 26th, 19[illegible]

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 19th 191[illegible]

Notice is hereby given that Martin Torgerson of Erie, Minnesota, who on June 21st 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08178 for S. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 1[illegible] and N. ½ N. W. ¼. Section 24, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn on the 3rd, day of February 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Tharaldson, Henry Svare, Halvor Bjornerud, Hans Svare, all of Erie, Minn.

Arthur P. Toupin.
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

$1000, FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop. 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with three barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay sub soil, with black sandy loam top. Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21.00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To
Buy
Or Sell A Farm,
Call on, or address
W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam at 9:30 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

IVERSON STARTED THE MUSIC.

(Le Roy Independent.)

State politics is begining to command attention. State Auditor Iverson started the music with the announcement of his candidacy for the governorship and it is already well settled that Eberhart will try it again.

As between the two the Independent would pick Iverson, but there may be some one even better get into the race later. However, we hope there will not be such a multiplicity of candidates in the field as there was in the last campaign, for such a condition would only insure Eberhart's success again. Sam Iverson has made an excellent record as state auditor, is capable and honest and no doubt would be a credit to the state as its chief executive.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Work is now being rushed in the lumber woods, and plenty of hands are wanted.

It is ice harvest time now days.

Andrew Ellingson is at Thief River Falls this week, taking medical treatment for a lame back.

Mrs. Narveson and her son Edward Narveson made a business trip to Thief River Falls Sunday.

The ball that was to be given at the Eric Hall on last Saturday evening was postponed on account of the absence of Mr. Lattimore at Thief River Falls.

Read the new bank add of the Plummer First State Bank in this issue, and call in and see them when you have any banking business to do.

You can see by reading the U. S. Government report published on an inside page that Minnesota leads all the northwestern States as a corn and wheat producer.

Alfred Hammarsten and Ben Kveste were business callers here on Friday evening last, and both improved the opportunity to jog their subscription ahead.

The distance between the end of the new electric line railroad and Oklee will be about 21 miles so you see the Eleven Towns' farmers are not so awful far from a railroad.

We received a check for four years subscription this week, which reminded us that a lot of good payers are sometimes careless about paying the subscription to the local paper.

Read the article published in another column, entitled "How To Do It." Then when a man asks you to support him for the legislature, ask him if he favors a law of that kind.

P. L. Wajnarowski of the town of Bickory will dispose of a large amount of stock and farm machinery at public auction on February 25th. Auction bills will be out and distributed next week for the sale giving a list of the property.

On Wednesday evening the wind changed to the northwest and blew a blizzard gale all day yesterday, which added to the intense cold made us forget our past pleasant winter weather and realize that the cold wave had again arrived to remind us that we are still living in northern Minnesota.

People who think the newspapers are not read, should be the P. M. at Sunbeam for a while, and see the volume of mail that will arrive at this office for any party whose name is mentioned in the most obscure corner of the paper, as going into any kind of business. Oh no noboby reads the papers.

A South Dakota widow, with five children captured a Manitoba bachelor farmer who was looking for a wife, in just two hours from the time she first saw him. They were married just two hours from the time of meeting, and now have the balance of their natural lives to fall in love with each other.

We received a personal letter from the Minneapolis candidate for governor last night, roasting us for expressing our opinion of the governor situation, but wait until after the primaries and you will see that the field of candidates will land in the same pit that Eberhart threw the crowd into two years ago that ran against him for governor, and by that time the people will conclude there is something wrong, elect the democratic nominee, and send Eberhart down to keep company with his friend Taft.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited,

Theoline B. Goodwin.

BIG FIRE AT THIEF RIVER FALLS.

Last Sunday noon fire broke out in the big Evenson block, and within a few hours the block was a mass of crumbled ruins.

The origin of the fire is not known, but it was thought to have started in the boiler room of the Evenson block, but this the janitor denies.

Chris Porter, one of the firemen was badly injured by a falling wall, also a Soo Conductor was injured by a falling ladder.

The Citizens National Bank located in the Evenson block lost all fixtures and everything not in their big safe. On the second floor of this block, Judge of Probae Michelet, O.A. Naplin and several other lawyers and physicians had their offices, which were all a total loss.

Laken's Department store, one of the new stores in the Evenson block was a total loss, but they had $14,000 insurance on their stock.

The total loss is estimated at about $50,000 with about $88,000 insurance.

WORMS THE CAUSE OF YOUR CHILD'S PAINS.

A foul, disagreeable breath, dark circles around the eyes, at times feverish, with great thirst: cheeks flushed and then pale, abdomen swollen with sharp cramping pains are all indications of worms. Don't let your child suffer—KICKAPOO WORM KILLER will give sure relief—It kills the worms—while its laxative effect add greatly to the health of your child by the removing the dangerous and disagreeable effect of worms and parasites from the system. KICKAPOO WORM KILLER as a health producer should be in every household. Perfectly sase. Buy a box to-day. Price 25c. All Druggists or by mail Kickapoo Indian Med. Co, Phila. or St, Louis.—adv.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION PROGRAM OF EXAMINATIONS FOR

Common School Certificates
To Be Held In Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls. Minn.
February 5th, 6th and 7th, 1914

THURSDAY, FEB. 5th
SECOND GRADE SUBJECTS

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M.—1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

FRIDAY, FEB. 6th.
(Second Grade Subjects Continued]

A. M.—8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.—1:15 Physiology—Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

SATURDAY, FEB. 7th
First Grade Subjects

A. M.—8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P. M.—1:15 Algebra
2;45 Physical Geography or General History
4;15 Drawing

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Applicants bring ink pen and pencil.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

FURS FURS FURS.

Take your Furs to John T. Lattimore at Erie. He will give you good prices and pay cash.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY,

THE FARMERS RAILWAY,

CHEAP AND RELIABLE TRANSPORTATION FOR ALL PRODUCTS OF THIS TERRITORY.

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company has commenced the construction of the first division of 20 miles running eastward from Thief River Falls to the Township of Goodridge. The company expects to put this 20 miles in operation not later than the First Day of September, 1914. Extensions from the end of the First Division will then be started and placed in operation as soon as possible.

This railway will afford to the farmers of this district the very best of railway service for transporting their products to market. Arrangements have already been made so that it will be possible to load cars at the stations of the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway and ship these same cars without reloading to any point on any railroad in the United States, without any additional switching or transfer charges. For instance, in accordance with the rates as laid down at the present time by the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, you can ship a carload of 600 bushels of wheat from Grygla to Duluth for only $2.16 more than from Thief River Falls to Duluth.

THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY WILL BRING THE VERY BEST OF MARKETS. IT WILL INCREASE THE VALUE OF EVERY ACRE OF LAND IN THIS COMMUNITY. IT WILL MAKE FARMING HERE AS PROFITABLE AS IN ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

Every land owner in this community should exert himself to secure this railway and should subscribe for at least one share of stock. The Company asks for no bonus. The stock will pay you a good rate of interest and prove a good investment. You can secure this railway in your immediate vicinity sooner by subscribing for some stock now.

STOCK WILL ONLY BE SOLD FOR THE FIRST TWENTY MILES.

INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR LAND AND THE VALUE OF YOR CROPS BY SUBSCRIBING FOR STOCK OF THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RVILWAY AND DO IT NOW.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Jan. 30th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 28th, 1914

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson, of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 10th, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levik Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAHL
Register.

Baldness.

According to a Parisian physician, premature baldness is the result of some teething trouble.

FOR FROST BITES AND CHAPPED SKIN.

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc, 25c. All Druggists or by mail H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

NOTICE

The undersigned has purchased from the Thief River Falls, Crookston and Grand Forks Lumber Co's. all the deadhead logs in or along the Red Lake River, and any person caught sawing or removing any of these logs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured, a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
900 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50	Both for only $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.00	

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name:—But a fixed policy,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

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PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

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Arnica Salve

KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

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Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 9-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

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This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

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Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

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WILSON GIVES TRUST VIEWS IN BRIEF MESSAGE

NO NOVEL OR SWEEPING MEASURES ARE NECESSARY IN DEALING WITH THE INTRICATE MATTER.

NO DESIRE TO UNSETTLE BUSINESS, SAYS PRESIDENT

Programme of Executive Founded On Common Conviction That "Private Monopoly is Indefensible and Intolerable"—Recommendations.

Washington, Jan. 20.—President Woodrow Wilson read his special message dealing with the trust question before the members of congress today.

The Message in Full.

Gentlemen of the Congress: In my report "on the state of the union," which I had the privilege of reading to you on the second of December, last, I ventured to reserve for discussion at a later date the subject of additional legislation regarding the very difficult and intricate matter of trusts and monopolies. The time now seems opportune to turn to that great question: not only because the currency legislation, which absorbed your attention and the attention of the country in December, is now disposed of, but also because opinion seems to be clearing about us with singular rapidity in this other great field of action.

Currency Field Cleared.

In the matter of the currency it cleared suddenly and very happily, after the much debated act was passed; in respect of the monopolies which have multiplied about us and in regard to the various means by which they have been organized and maintained, it seems to be coming to a clear and all but universal agreement in anticipation of our action as if by way of preparation, making the way easier to see and easier to set out upon with confidence and without confusion of counsel.

Mutual Understanding Urged.

Legislation has its atmosphere, like everything else, and the atmosphere of accommodation and mutual understanding which we now breathe with so much refreshment is matter of sincere congratulation. It ought to make our task very much less difficult and embarrassing than it would have been had we been obliged to continue to act amidst the atmosphere of suspicion and antagonism, which has so long made it impossible to approach such questions with dispassionate fairness.

Legislation is a business of interpretation not of origination; and it is now plain what the opinion is to which we must give effect in this matter. It is not recent or hasty opinion. It springs out of the experience of a whole generation. It has clarified itself by long contest and those who for a long time battled with it and sought to change it are now frankly and honorably yielding to it and seeking to conform their actions to it.

The great business men who organized and financed monopoly and those who administered it in actual everyday transactions have year after year, until now, either denied its existence or justified it as necessary for the effective maintenance and development of the vast business processes of the country in the modern circumstances of trade and manufacture and finance; but all the while opinion has made head against them. The average business man is convinced that the ways of liberty are also the ways of peace and the ways of success as well; and at last the masters of business on a great scale have begun to yield their preference and purpose, perhaps their judgment also, in honorable surrender.

Would Not Hamper Business.

What we are purposing to do, therefore, is happily, not to hamper or interfere with business, as enlightened business men prefer to do it, or in any sense to put it under the ban. The antagonism between business and government is over. We are now about to give expression to the best business judgment of America, to what we know to be the business conscience and heart of the land. The government and business men are ready to meet each other half way in a common effort to square business methods with both public opinion and the law. The best informed men of the business world condemn the methods and processes and consequences of monopoly as we condemn them; and the instinctive judgment of the vast majority of business men everywhere goes with them. We shall now be their spokesmen. That is the strength of our position and the sure prophecy of what will ensue when our reasonable work is done.

Seeks a Prudent Disposition.

When serious contest ends, when men unite in open and purpose, those who are to change their ways of business, joining with those who ask for the change, it is possible to effect it in the way in which prudent and thoughtful and patriotic men would wish to see it brought about, with as few, as slight, as easy and simple business readjustments as possible in the circumstances; nothing essential disturbed, nothing torn up by the roots, no parts rent asunder which can be left in wholesome combination. Fortunately no measures of sweeping or novel change are necessary. It will be understood that our object is not to unsettle business or anywhere seriously to break its established courses athwart. On the contrary we desire the laws we are now about to pass to be the bulwarks and safeguards of industry against the forces that have disturbed it. What we have to do can be done in a new spirit, in thoughtful moderation, without revolution of any untoward kind.

Private Monopoly is Indefensible.

We are all agreed that "private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable," and our programme is founded on that conviction. It will be a comprehensive but not a radical or unacceptable programme, and these are its items, the changes which opinion deliberately sanctions and for which business waits:

It waits with acquiescence, in the first place, for laws which will effectually prohibit and prevent such interlockings of the personnel of the directorates of great corporations—banks and railroads, industrial, commercial and public service bodies—as in effect result in making those who borrow and those who lend practically one and the same; those who sell and those who buy, but the same persons trading with one another under different names and in different combinations, and those who affect to compete in fact partners and masters of some whole field of business. Sufficient time should be allowed, of course, in which to effect these changes of organization without inconvenience or confusion.

More Than Negative Good.

Such a prohibition will work much more than a mere negative good by correcting the serious evils which have arisen because, for example, the men who have been the directing spirits of the great investment banks have usurped the place which belongs to independent industrial management in its own behoof. It will bring new men new energies, a new spirit of initiative, new blood, into the management of our great business enterprises. It will open the field of industrial development and origination to scores of men who have been obliged to serve when their abilities entitled them to direct. It will immensely hearten the young men coming on and will greatly enrich the business activities of the whole country.

In the second place, business men, as well as those who direct public affairs now recognize, and recognize with painful clearness, the great harm and injustice which has been done to many, if not all, of the great railroad systems of the country by the way in which they have been financed and their own distinctive interests subordinated to the interests of those who financed them and of other business enterprises which those men wished to promote.

Country Ready for Legislation.

The country is ready, therefore, to accept, and accept with relief, as well as approval, a law which will confer upon the Interstate Commerce Commission the power to superintend and regulate the financial operations by which the railroads are henceforth to be supplied with the money they need for their proper development to meet the rapidly growing requirements of the country for increased and improved facilities of transportation. We cannot postpone action in this matter without leaving the railroads exposed to many serious handicaps and hazards; and the prosperity of the railroads and the prosperity of the country are inseparably connected. Upon this question those who are chiefly responsible for the actual management and operation of the railroads have spoken very plainly and very earnestly with a purpose we ought to be quick to accept. It will be one step and a very important one, toward the necessary separation of the business of production from the business of transportation.

Business Has Suffered.

The business of the country awaits, also, has long awaited and has suffered because it could not obtain, further and more explicit legislative definition of the policy and meaning of the existing anti-trust law. Nothing hampers business like uncertainty. Nothing daunts or discourages it like the necessity to take chances, to run the risk of falling under the condemnation of the law before it can make sure just what the law is. Surely we are sufficiently familiar with the actual processes and methods of monopoly and of the many hurtful restraints of trade to make definition possible, at any rate up to the limits of what experience has disclosed. These practices, being now abundantly disclosed, can be explicitly and item by item forbidden by statute in such terms as will practically eliminate uncertainty, the law itself and the penalty being made equally plain.

And the business men of the country desire something more than that the menace of legal process in these matters be made explicit and intelligible. They desire the advice, the definite guidance and information which can be supplied by an administrative body, an interstate trade commission.

Country Would Approve.

The opinion of the country would instantly approve of such a commission. It would not wish to see it empowered to make terms with monopoly or in any sort to assume control of business, as if the government made itself responsible. It demands such a commission only as an indispensable instrument of information and publicity, as a clearing house for the facts by which both the public mind and the managers of great business undertakings should be guided, and as an instrumentality for doing justice to business where the processes of the courts or the natural forces of correction outside the courts are inadequate to adjust the remedy to the wrong in a way that will meet all the equities and circumstances of the case.

Producing industries, for example, which have passed the point up to which combination may be consistent with the public interest and the freedom of trade, cannot always be dissected into their component units as readily as railroad companies or similar organizations can be. Their dissolution by ordinary legal process may oftentimes involve financial consequences likely to overwhelm the security market and bring upon it breakdowns and confusion. There ought to be an administrative commission capable of directing and shaping such corrective processes, not only in aid of the courts, but also by independent suggestion, if necessary.

To Meet Business Half-Way.

Inasmuch as our object and the spirit of our action in these matters is to meet business half-way in its processes of self-correction and disturb its legitimate course as little as possible, we ought to see to it, and the judgment of practical and sagacious men of affairs everywhere would applaud us if we did see to it, that penalties and punishments should fall, not upon business itself, to its confusion and interruption, but upon the individuals who use the instrumentalities of business to do things which public policy and sound business practice condemn.

Every act of business is done at the command or upon the initiative of some ascertainable person or group of persons. These should be held individually responsible and the punishment should fall upon them, not upon the business organization of which they make illegal use. It should be one of the main objects of our legislation to divest such persons of their corporate cloak and deal with them as with those who do not represent their corporations, but merely by deliberate intention break the law. Business men the country through would, I am sure, applaud us if we were to take effectual steps to see that the officers and directors of great business bodies were prevented from bringing them and the business of the country into disrepute and danger.

Other Questions Remain.

Other questions remain which will need very thoughtful and practical treatment. Enterprises, in these modern days of great individual fortunes, are oftentimes interlocked, not by being under the control of the same directors, but by the fact that the greater part of their corporate stock is owned by a single person or group of persons who are in some way intimately related in interest. We are agreed, I take it, that holding companies should be prohibited, but what of the controlling private ownership of individuals or actually co-operative groups of individuals? Shall the private owners of capital stock be suffered to be themselves in effect holding companies? We do not wish, I suppose, to forbid the purchase of stocks by any person who pleases to buy them in such quantities as he can afford, or in any way arbitrarily to limit the sale of stocks to bona fide purchasers. Shall we require the owners of stock, when their voting power in several companies which ought to be dependent of one another would constitute actual control, to make election in which of them they will exercise their right to vote? This question I venture for your consideration.

Others Are Injured.

There is another matter in which imperative consideration of justice and fair play suggest thoughtful remedial action. Not only do many of the combinations effected or sought to be effected in the industrial world work an injustice upon the public in general; they also directly and seriously injure the individuals who are put out of business in one unfair way or another by the many dislodging and exterminating forces of combinations. I hope that we shall agree in giving private individuals who claim to have been injured by these processes the right to found their suits for redress upon the facts and judgments proved and entered in suits by the government where the government has upon its own initiative sued the combinations complained of and won its suit, and that the statute of limitations shall be suffered to run against such litigants only from the date of the conclusion of the government's action. It is not fair that the private litigant should be obliged to set up and establish again the facts which the government has proved. He can not afford, he has not the power, to make use of such processes of inquiry as the government has command of. Thus shall individual justice be done while the processes of business are rectified and squared with the general conscience.

I have laid the case before you, no doubt as it lies in your own mind, as it lies in the thought of the country. What must every candid man say of the suggestions I have laid before you, of the plain obligations of which I have reminded you? That these are new things for which the country is not prepared? No; but that they are old things, now familiar, and must of course be undertaken if we are to square our laws with the thought and desire of the country. Until these things are done, conscientious business men the country over will be unsatisfied. They are in these things our mentors and colleagues. We are now about to write the additional articles of our constitution of peace—the peace that is honor and freedom and prosperity.

WOODROW WILSON.

FRAME FOUR BILLS TO CURB "TRUSTS"

MEASURE APPROVED BY WILSON HAS NO ESCAPE LOOPHOLES.

TO BECOME LAWS VERY SOON

Penalty for Restraint of Commerce, Unfair Business and Interlocking Directorates — Ample Provisions Made for Trade Commission.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The administration's trust bills, embodying the program laid down by the president in his recent message, have been presented to congress.

The bills have received the approval of Mr. Wilson and the Democratic leaders of both houses of congress. With little modification they will be enacted into law. Their purposes are:

1. Definition of unlawful monopoly or restraints of trade.
2. Prohibition of unfair trade practice.
3. Creation of an interstate trade commission.
4. Regulation of corporation directorates and prohibition of interlocking directorates.

Unlawful Monopoly Defined.

Unlawful monopoly is defined as any combination or agreement between corporations, firms, or persons designed for the following purposes:

1. To create or carry out restrictions in trade or to acquire a monopoly in any interstate trade, business, or commerce.
2. To limit or reduce the production or increase the price of merchandise or of any commodity.
3. To prevent competition in manufacturing, making, transporting, selling, or purchasing of merchandise, produce, or any commodity.
4. To make any agreement, enten into any arrangement, or arrive at any understanding by which they, directly or indirectly, undertake to prevent a free and unrestricted competition among themselves or among any purchasers or consumers in the sale, production, or transportation of any product, article, or commodity.

The penalty for violation of the law is fixed at not more than $5,000 or imprisonment for one year or both.

Guilt is made personal through a section that whenever a corporation shall be guilty of the violation of the law the offense shall be deemed to cover the individual directors, officers, and agents of such corporation, as authorizing, ordering, or doing the prohibited acts, and they shall be punished as prescribed above.

A paragraph prohibiting holding companies is to be added to this measure.

Covers Unfair Trade Practices.

The bill forbidding unfair trade practices declares that to discriminate in price, between different purchasers of commodities, with the purpose or intent to injure or destroy a competitor, either of the purchaser or of the seller, shall be deemed an attempt to monopolize interstate commerce.

It is specifically declared that the law is not intended to prevent discrimination in price between purchasers of commodities "on account of difference in the grade, quality, or quantity of the commodity sold, or that makes only due allowance for difference in the cost of transportation."

Further, it is prescribed that nothing contained in the act shall prevent persons from selecting their own customers, "but this provision shall not authorize the owner or operator of any mine engaged in selling its product in interstate or foreign commerce to refuse arbitrarily to sell the same to a responsible person, firm, or corporation, who applies to purchase."

An attempt at monopoly also is declared to exist for any person to make a sale of goods, wares, or merchandise or fix a price charged therefor, or discount from or rebate upon such price, on the condition or understanding that the purchaser thereof shall not deal in the goods, wares, or merchandise of a competitor or competitors of the seller.

Deals With Damage Suits.

A judgment against any defendant in a suit brought under the anti-trust law the bill provides shall constitute as against such defendant conclusive evidence of the same facts and be conclusive as to the same issues of law in favor of any other party in any other proceeding brought under and involving the provisions of the law.

For the benefit of parties injured in their business or property, by any person or corporation found guilty of violating the law the statute of limitations applicable to such cases shall be suspended.

Injunctive relief is accorded against threatened loss or damage by a violation of the act under the same conditions and principles that injunctive relief against threatened conduct which will cause loss or damage is granted by courts of equity.

It is required that a proper bond shall be executed against damages for an injunction improvidently granted, and it must be shown that the danger of irreparable loss or damage is immediate.

Hits Interlocking Directorates.

Concerning directorates, the bill on that subject, which is to become effective two years from date of approval of the act, provides:

"No person engaged as an individual or as a member of a partnership or as a director or other officer of a corporation in the business of selling railroad cars or locomotives, or railroad rails or structural steel, or mining or selling coal, or conducting a bank or trust company, shall act as a director or other officer or employe of any railroad or other public service corporation which conducts an interstate business.

"No person shall at the same time be a director or other officer or employe in two or more federal reserve banks, national banks, or banking associations, or other banks or trust companies which are members of any reserve bank; and a private banker and a person who is a director in any state bank or trust company not operating under the provisions of the recent currency law shall not be eligible to serve as a director in any bank or banking association or trust company operating under the provisions of the law."

Violation of these sections is made punishable by a fine of $100 a day, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both.

If any two or more corporations have common director or directors, the fact shall be conclusive evidence that there exists a real competition between such corporation and such elimination of competition shall be construed as a restraint of interstate trade and be treated accordingly.

The trade commission bill provides for commission of five members, with the commissioner of corporations as chairman, and transfers all the existing powers of the bureau of corporations to the commission.

The principal and most important duty the commission besides conducting investigations will be to aid the courts when requested in the formation of decrees of dissolution.

With this in view, the bill empowers he court to refer any part of pending litigation to the commission, including the proposed decree, for information and advice.

Much Criticism for Bills.

The trust bills as framed will be the subject of sharp criticism on the part of progressives of all parties who claim they do not go far enough. It will be declared that the definition of monopoly remains inadequate that the prohibition of unfair trade practice does not cover this evil in our economic life that interlocking stock control is not covered and that the powers of the proposed trade commission are insufficient.

It is interesting to note that the proposal to place the burden of proof upon a combination believed to be violating the law has been omitted. No attempt is made to prevent or destroy monopoly based on patents. The greatest difficulty exerienced in the effective enforcement of the law has been found to be in the unwillingness of the courts to impose jail penalty. It remains optional under the proposed measures wiht the courts to fine or imprison.

Trade Board May Disappoint.

In connection with the trade commission President Wilson declared in his message that the country "demands such a commission only as an indispensable instrument of information and publicity as a clearing house for the facts by which both the public mind and the managers of great business undertakings should be guided."

The bill prescribes that the commission acts are to constitute a "public record" but the body is authorized to make public the information "in such form and to such extent as may be necessary" or "by direction of the attorney general."

It is apparent that the public mind cannot be guided unless it has the facts, and then it will not get unless the commission or the attorney general deems it politic.

In other words, public hearings will not be held as they are held by the interstate commerce commission.

Settlement of Differences.

The most important feature of the bill is that which legalizes the policy of the administration of terminating an unlawful condition by agreement between the combination attacked and the attorney general.

This feature is comprehended under a section which requires the commission, upon the request of the attorney general or any corporation affected, to investigate whether a combination is violating the law. In case the commission should find the violation to exist it must report to the attorney general a statement of the objectionable acts and transactions and the readjustments necessary for the offending combination to conform to the law.

These conclusions are to be "advisory to the attorney general in terminating by agreement with the corporation affected or by suing the said unlawful conduct or condition."

In other words, whatever may be the agreement made by the attorney general with the combination investigated, it will give the reorganized combination legal standing, so long as it conforms to the term of the agreement.

Thus it is proposed to place by law a tremendous power in the hands of the attorney general. This power has been assumed to attorneys general and particularly so by Mr. McReynolds;

Will Give Courts Advice.

In a statement accompanying the bill made by Congressman Clayton, chairman of the house judiciary committee, it is said that the "principal and most important duty of the commission, besides conducting investigations, will be to aid the courts, when requested, in the formation of decrees of dissolution.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

The right invariably triumphs—at least that is the feeling a man always has when he happens to beat the other fellow to it.

The political candidate who "also ran" believes the country is short of asylums for hopeless idiots.

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Montpelier, Vt. — "We have great faith in your remedies. I was very irregular and was tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my hands and feet would bloat. My stomach bothered me, I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me lots of good and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me." — Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.

An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
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PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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TRADE MARK.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 24 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Nose Never-Slip If you will use "The Lew Arntz Never-Slip" on guards. Send 25c in stamps or coin and be convinced. Big money for agents. Arntz Optical Co., D-5, Des Moines, Ia.

Wanted Salesmen Also canvassers; Black's Blend Coffee retails 15c lb. pkg. Send dime for sample pkg. or 2c stamp for particulars. Black's, Sta.S, Cincinnati, O. or 455 Collins St., St. Paul

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 5–1914.

PISO'S REMEDY

25 CTS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

ENDS BACKACHE AND KIDNEY DISORDERS

Croxone Helps Lifeless Organs Regain Health, Strength and Activity.

It is useless, dangerous and unnecessary to be tortured with the digging, twisting pains of backache or suffer disagreeable kidney and bladder disorders when Croxone is guaranteed to promptly and surely relieve all such misery.

Croxone masters these troubles because it quickly reaches the cause of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped-up, inactive kidneys, through the membranes and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid and makes the kidneys filter and sift from the blood the waste and poisonous matter that clog the system and cause such troubles.

It does not matter whether you have but slight symptoms or a chronic, aggravated case, it is practically impossible to take Croxone without results.

An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if you are not entirely satisfied the very first time you use it.—Adv.

DIDN'T HAVE TO ADOPT IT

Old Gentleman Merely Offered Hint to Clerk of the Meteorological Department.

He entered the meteorological office and said in his jerky way:

"This 'ere's where you give out weather predictions, ain't it?"

The clerk nodded.

"Well," continued the old man, "I thought as how I would come up and give you some useful tips."

"Yes?" replied the clerk, politely.

"I've watched very carefully, an' I find that ye ain't always right."

"No; we sometimes make mistakes."

"Course you do. We all do sometimes. Now, I was thinkin' as how a line that used to be on the auction handbills down in our county might do fust rate on your weather predictions and save you a lot of explainin'."

"What was the line?"

"'Wind an' weather permittin'.'"

He went down without waiting to say goodby.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Finger Prints Identify.

Taking of the finger print system for the identification of criminals, a Scotland Yard detective remarked the other day that, although no system is infallible, the police, given a finger print of a man who has been through their hands, will tell you who he is in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand. Furthermore, it is a matter of indifference to the English police by which finger or thumb the print is made; it can be easily traced. It was pointed out that in France the police depend to a great extent on physical measurement for identification, but while measurements are always taken by Scotland Yard, they are only regarded as of secondary importance.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Almost an Egotist.

"Jimmy seems to like himself pretty well, doesn't he?"

"Yes. I fancy that he thinks his father and mother ought to get down on their knees every night and thank heaven for having permitted them to become his parents."

Her Way.

Joe—What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing my fingers?

Josephine—Hold the hammer in both hands.—Ohio Sun Dial.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

She Was Nearer the Truth.

"I love you for all I'm worth," protested the count.

"I rather think it's for all I'm worth," replied the heiress.

The Cough is what hurts, but the tickle is to blame. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop the tickle—5c at good Druggists.

Anybody who respects hoary age will not laugh at a patent medicine almanac joke.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

DAIRYMEN ELECT OSAKIS MAN HEAD

CHRIS. HEEN IS MADE PRESIDENT AT CLOSE OF ROUSING STATE MEETING.

PROGRAM DISPLAYED VARIETY

Controversy Over Dual-Purpose Cow—Play Staged by Farm School Students—Eberhart Speaks at Banquet.

Willmar.—The annual convention of the Minnesota State Dairymen's association adjourned after electing officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Chris. Heen, of Osakis; first vice president, Edward H. Ulrich, of Biscay; second vice president, F. M. Wolfe, Montevideo; secretary, F. D. Currier, Nicollet; treasurer, J. M. Jack, of Stanton.

Constitution Is Changed.

A change of the constitution was voted by which at future conventions a primary vote will be taken the two first days for officers, who will then be selected from those having the highest plurality vote.

A dramatic feature was the controversy on the dual-purpose cow. Owing to the serious illness of his son, W. F. Schilling of Northfield, was unable to be present. His paper on the subject was read by Herman Roe of Northfield. In the discussion which followed D. E. Willard of the Great Northern development department championed the dual-purpose cow, while Colonel R. A. Wilkinson of Lake Elmo led the dairymen's side of the debate. There were several speakers and some feeling developed.

Play Is Given.

Student actors of the Minnesota agricultural college presented the rural comedy, "Back to the Farm." The play was thoroughly enjoyed by an audience which occupied every seat. About 250 persons were turned away at the box office for the lack of room. The moving pictures taken at the corn and alfalfa show at Morris were shown as a special feature and made a hit.

Flint Starts Interesting Discussion.

R. F. Flint of Bismarck, dairy commissioner of North Dakota, spoke on "What Co-operation Could Do for North Dakota." He told how cement silos are being constructed on a co-operative plan by which their cost had been materially reduced.

Other portions of his address precipitated a discussion of co-operative marketing of products. Colonel R. A. Wilkinson spoke in defense of the Society of Equity and its aims to reduce the cost of placing farm products in the hands of the consumers. Farmers have too long submitted to the injustice of having middlemen lay the blame for the high cost of living on the prices paid to the farmers. He said that when farmers do all the work of caring for the cows, the milking, hauling to the station and paying the freight to the big centers, and then only receive half and even less of what the consumers in the cities pay the distributers, the men on the farms are not getting their just share. They do as much work if not more than the distributers and then besides must invest money in cows and pay for the feed they eat.

Eberhart Speaks at Banquet.

Friday night the dairymen were guests at a banquet held by the Willmar Commercial club. Four hundred persons were seated at the tables. It was a social session at which wit and hard facts were blended into a very enjoyable time. Music was furnished by local talent and speeches were made by Governor Eberhart and Sam Haugdahl, who won the gold medal for the best butter at the Paris exposition.

Daily Advocates Protestantism.

Mankato.—The Mankato Morning Journal has just made its appearance in this city. It is published by A. M. Morrison, who has been conducting the weekly Journal for many years. One of its strong points will be the advocacy of Bible reading in the public schools. It professes to be unique among daily papers of the country in standing for the use of the Bible in the schools and in its active advocacy of Protestantism.

Winter Cannot Stop Building.

Luverne.—Building operations will continue in this city all winter. Work has just begun on three new buildings.

Benson Land Men Bound Over.

Benson.—At a hearing before Justice J. C. Collins Martin J. Lee and L. P. Peterson were bound over to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of grand larceny in the third degree. The warrant was issued upon complaint of County Attorney Thornton, charging the defendants with having obtained money upon false representations in the sale of land by the Minnesota Investment company and the Homestead Land company, of which they are officers. They furnished bonds.

MASONS ELECT OFFICERS

Denfeld Chosen Grand Master to Succeed Laird—Banquet Ends Deliberations at St. Paul.

St. Paul. — The sixty-first annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota Masons closed at Masonic temple with the election of Robert E. Denfeld of Duluth as grand master to succeed W. Hayes Laird of Winona. Mr. Denfeld was deputy grand master.

Other officers elected are: Harry M. Burnham, Jackson, deputy grand master; Alfred G. Pinkham, St. Paul, senior grand warden; Alfred Berg, Spooner, junior grand warden; David W. Knowlton, Minneapolis, grand treasurer; John Fishel, St. Paul, grand secretary.

The next annual communication will be held here.

Gideon S. Ives, president of the Masonic Home association, in his annual report to the grand lodge of Masons, declared that the construction of a new home is arousing much enthusiasm. More than $35,000 has been raised thus far, President Ives said.

Resolutions were adopted by the grand lodge in favor of an active campaign to raise $100,000, the balance needed before work can be begun on the new building. An appropriation of $25,000 by the grand lodge is urged in President Ives' report.

It was also decided to affiliate with the Minnesota Peace society and to appoint delegates to attend its sessions. A resolution to this effect offered by President Ives was unanimously adopted. This is the first organization to affiliate officially with the new Peace society.

The closing event of the communication was the banquet of the Grand Masters' association at the Hotel Ryan.

Twenty Masons who have "gone through the chairs" attended the affair, which was presided over by Judge Calvin C. Brown.

CROOKSTON TO BOOM CLUB

Commercial Organization's Membership to Be Increased to 1,000 in a Week.

Crookston. — Beginning Monday, Feb. 9, the Crookston Commercial club will start a membership campaign with with a view of increasing the list from 300 to 1,000 members, the work to be done by the following Saturday night.

A commercial club secretary is to be employed and will devote his entire time to the work. Committees are now working on several manufacturing propositions for which deals have practically been closed, and conditions generally are such that a forward movement is a certainty, not in the shape of a boom, but of a constructive period of a substantial nature.

The first broadside of inquiries regarding the Northwestern Minnesota Farm Crop Show has been received, and General Chairman C. G. Selvig had to be provided with a special stenographer by the commercial club to assist Secretary O. I Bergh in answering letters and mailing premium lists. Active committees are at work in Clay, Clearwater, Becker, Beltrami, Hubbard, Kittson, Mahnoman, Marshall, Norman, Pennington, Polk, Red Lake, and Roseau counties, all of which will have county contests here for cash premiums separate from the big show prizes. The exhibits will reach 2,000, according to reports received from the various county committees.

MAN KNEW DEATH WAS NEAR

Told His Fellow Employes of Suspicions Before Double Marital Tragedy.

St. Paul.—August H. Taverna, who was killed by his wife just before she turned her weapon upon herself and committed suicide, expected death at the woman's hands, and ten minutes before the shooting he told his fellow employes of his fears that his wife would kill him.

At the store of G. Sommers & Co., where he was employed as a driver, Taverna declared that he might be going to his death, but he set out with a jest and a smile. As he drove away he told the other men he preferred to die rather than show a "yellow streak."

Within ten minutes he had been mortally wounded by the woman, who then turned her weapon upon herself and lay dead within a few feet of her husband. Taverna died in the hospital a few hours after the shooting.

That the double tragedy was the result of a final quarrel and the departure of Taverna from the home is the belief of Coroner Jones and the police.

Talks Too Long to Sweetheart.

Minneapolis. — Roy Peterson, 516 Eighth street south, talked so long over the telephone at a downtown candy store, to his "girl," late Saturday night, that they locked up the store with him inside. When Peterson attempted to emerge he was taken for a burglar by the few late pedestrians. "I'm locked in the store; please let me out," was the wail Captain Merrick's desk at police headquarters received.

He was released when Merrick found the tale was true.

IT WILL BE NOTED BY THE FOLLOWING FIGURES TAKEN FROM THE U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE REPORT FOR 1913 THAT MINNESOTA LEADS THE GROUP OF TEN STATES SHOWN BELOW IN THE PRODUCTION OF CORN, OATS, RYE AND POTATOES. WHILE WISCONSIN'S AVERAGE IN CORN SHOWS THAT SHE HAS PRODUCED THE SAME AMOUNT OF BUSHELS PER ACRE, HER ACREAGE IS ALMOST ONE MILLION LESS THAN THAT OF MINNESOTA.

STATE.	CORN			WHEAT			OATS			BARLEY			RYE			POTATOES			HAY		
	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Bush.	Acreage	Av.	Bush.	Acres.	Av.	Tons.
Minnesota	2,400,000	40	96,000,000	4,200,000	16.2	68,040,000	2,980,000	38	112,644,000	1,450,000	24	34,800,000	300,000	19	5,700,000	275,000	110	30,250,000	1,660,000	1.50	2,490,000
Iowa	9,950,000	34	338,300,000	795,000	20.6	16,395,000	4,880,000	34	168,360,000	400,000	25	10,000,000	60,000	18.2	1,092,000	150,000	48	7,200,000	3,000,000	1.48	4,440,000
Illinois	10,450,000	27	282,150,000	2,240,000	18.7	41,888,000	4,375,000	24	104,125,000	54,000	26	1,404,000	49,000	16.5	808,000	125,000	46	5,750,000	2,500,000	.98	2,450,000
South Dakota	2,640,000	26	67,320,000	3,775,000	9	33,975,000	1,590,000	26	42,135,000	958,000	18	16,765,000	50,000	13.2	660,000	60,000	78	4,680,000	460,000	1.20	552,000
Nebraska	7,610,000	15	114,150,000	3,475,000	17.9	62,325,000	2,250,000	26	59,625,000	110,000	16	1,760,000	120,000	14.5	1,740,000	118,000	48	5,664,000	1,250,000	1.34	1,675,000
Indiana	4,900,000	36	176,400,000	2,150,000	18.5	39,775,000	1,700,000	21	36,380,000	8,000	25	200,000	103,000	15.2	1,566,000	75,000	53	3,975,000	1,800,000	1	1,800,000
Ohio	3,900,000	38	146,250,000	1,950,000	18	35,100,000	1,800,000	30	54,360,000	40,000	24	960,000	97,000	16.5	1,600,000	160,000	64	10,240,000	2,960,000	1.30	3,848,000
North Dakota	375,000	29	10,800,000	7,510,000	10.5	78,855,000	2,250,000	26	57,825,000	1,275,000	20	25,500,000	125,000	14.4	1,800,000	60,000	85	5,100,000	340,000	1.14	388,000
Michigan	1,675,000	34	56,112,000	835,000	15.3	12,776,000	1,500,000	30	45,000,000	85,000	25	2,108,000	375,000	14.3	5,362,000	350,000	96	33,600,000	2,400,000	1.05	2,520,000
Wisconsin	1,650,000	40	66,825,000	190,000	19.3	3,665,000	2,275,000	36	83,038,000	725,000	25	18,125,000	425,000	17.5	7,438,000	295,000	109	32,155,000	2,375,000	1.62	3,848,000

McDonald Mine Case on Trial.

Grand Rapids.—The case wherein Malcolm McDonald of Minneapolis seeks to have set aside a contract with Mrs. Amber McMillan, whereby the latter was to receive a certain percentage of the royalties from the Brae mine near Nashwauk, in this county, is on trial before Judge C. W. Stanton at an adjourned session of the district court here. The case promises to be long drawn out and bitterly contested.

Wants Hill to Run U. S.

New York, Jan. 21.—Elbert Hubbard of East Aurora, N. Y., told the Crescent club here that the country had payroll paralysis. Probably the most striking theme he offered was that of placing the government of the United States upon a commission basis, or a business basis, with James J. Hill or Elbert H. Gary as a general manager at a salary of $100,000 a year.

Lad Loses Eye at Play.

Winona.—While Ray Fredericks, who is nine years old, was at play with a number of companions in an alley near his home, one of the boys leveled an air rifle, and pulled the trigger. The shot entered the Fredericks boy's left eye. The optic was removed at the hospital and the patient is recovering.

"No-License" for Granite Falls.

Granite Falls.—The municipal election was a very spirited affair, the "wets" and "drys" doing everything in their power to win. No-license carried by thirty-two majority. The following city ticket was elected: Mayor, E. C. Hawkins; clerk, C. M. Marcuson; treasurer, W. L. Kraemer; aldermen, T. H. Brown, Gunder Moe and James Bogle; city justices, C. M. Marcuson and C. A. Bennett; constable, H. A. Mikkelson; assessor, first ward, C. A. Stonne; second ward, O. O. Lende.

DEPENDED ON HIS FRIENDS

Good Business Argument in Opposition to a Request for Reduction of Price.

A man seeking to purchase a new hat visited a haberdashery shop the other day with the proprietor of which he was on very intimate terms. After trying on several of the latest fashions he casually inquired the price of the hat. He was informed that it was sold at $3.

"Isn't that rather steep?" remarked the customer. "Isn't it possible for you to make a reduction for me? I have been dealing with you for the past ten years, and it seems to me that the price is a trifle high."

"It is impossible for me to lower my price," curtly replied the proprietor.

"Now, my dear man," the other again asked, "can't you make some concessions for an old friend?"

"Because of our friendship you want me to make a reduction," said the owner, dismissing the subject. "Don't you know that I depend upon the support of my friends, because my enemies don't patronize me?"

TRIBUTE TO THE HUMBLE HEN

According to Wise Observation Biddy Has a Shade the Best of Any Other Creature.

"Alexander is a character in his way and is always surprising my household with his original opinions and homely philosophy," says Senator James E. Martine. "Not long ago he was hoeing and hilling some potatoes down on our Jersey farm, and I stood by while he was trying to drive the chickens away from the freshly turned earth. They kept him very busy and finally, instead of losing patience, he turned to me and said:

"Boss, do yo' know dat a chicken am re most accomodatinist thing what lives?"

"How is that, Alexander?" I asked him.

"Why, it's like dis, boss. Yo' eats 'em befo' dey's bawn and yo' eats 'em aftah dey's daid."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Historic Tree Cut Down.

The old "Court" tree on Kingsborough hill, in the center of the Isle of Sheppey, has been cut down. For hundreds of years courts were held under the tree verey Whit Monday, only being discontinued in 1856, when the King's ferry was replaced by a bridge. From time immemorial the "annual general court and law day in the king's name" was held before the steward of Kingsborough, and the homage was there sworn for the choice of the constable, who held jurisdiction over the Island of Sheppey. The election of ferry warden and ferryman took place under the old tree, and matters relating to the ferry between Sheppey and the mainland were here discussed. It is believed that courts were held at the very spot on Kingsborough hill from the earliest Saxon times.—London Mail.

Deaths Sudden Visitation.

An English minister named Butler is said to have witnessed the following: "In the town of Everdon ten harvesters had sought refuge under a hedge during a storm. Lightning struck and killed four, who were left as petrified. One was found holding in his finger the snuff which he was about to take. Another had a little dead dog on his knees and had one hand on the animal's head, while holding in the other hand some bread with which he had been feeding it. A third was sitting with his eyes open and his head turned toward the storm."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Unfortunate Man.

"I once had a comfortable home, ma'am."

"Poor man; how did you lose it?"

"My wife lost her job, ma'am."

Astonishing Tobacco Remedy—Guaranteed to instantly remove taste for cigarettes or tobacco in any form, or money cheerfully refunded. Send 35c and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address Desk E, Tobacco Cleanse Co., Wichita, Kansas.—Adv.

The Remedy.

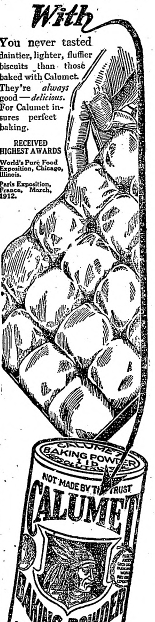
"My foot's asleep. What shall I do?"

"Make a noise."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

Some surgeons manage to carve out big fortunes.

Better Biscuits Baked With



You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're *always* good—*delicious*. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

400,000 Settlers a Year
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

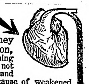
"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

Weak Heart



Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, the heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the [illegible] helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anæmic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.

In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Read Chapter VII on Circulatory Organs in the "Medical Adviser"—A French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, address as above.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distempers Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

The Essayan Statue

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

I like to remember interludes in Nikolai's series of conspiracies and vengeance, when he allowed his subtle humor to play like a lambent flame about his imagination, when tragedy turned comedy and success was not purchased by tears. The case of the Essayan statue well illustrates the lighter side of Nikolai's nature.

Everybody in Boston came to know Essayan after he formed the famous combination in corn. He must have made millions; and from the humble post of editor of a little revolutionary Armenian sheet, he became one of the city's leading bankers. Simultaneously his views underwent a change, as Nikolai discovered when he called on him.

"What?" shouted Essayan. "Contribute fifty thousand dollars to the revolutionary party? You must be crazy."

"Six months ago," said Nikolai thoughtfully, "you were bawling for vengeance upon Russia through the columns of your newspaper, and begging subscriptions from your Armenian compatriots against the tyrant of your country."

Essayan stroked his paunch, chuckling.

"Maybe I did," he admitted. "But now I am a millionaire. My views have changed."

Nikolai looked round. We were seated in Essayan's private museum, in which he stored his statues. Essayan had gone in for culture. His collection must have been worth millions. Treasures of Greece and Rome adorned his galleries; there was an original Venus of Praxiteles, a Hermes by Phidias; bas-reliefs and friezes had been stripped for the banker from many an ancient temple. Nikolai frowned angrily.

"You must have spent five millions on that collection of yours," he said.

"Twelve millions," said Essayan suavely. "And all old, broken things at that. They tell me that my Hermes hadn't a head. They tell me that they're just as valuable when every statue has some part missing. I don't understand it myself—but they cost twelve millions."

Nikolai led him on to talk of his new hobby. It was evident that the Armenian took only a shadowy interest in the art side of his collection. He did not, in fact, remember whether it was his Apollo that had the missing arm or his Jupitor whose leg was gone. "But Berg knows," said the banker. "Berg's my art expert in London, and what he says goes. He's sending me a sample of old Egyptian mummies that's going to cost me half a million."

"Now, Mr. Essayan," said Nikolai, "if you can spare twelve millions for your confounded art hobby you can give me fifty thousand for the Armenian cause."
blandly.

"Yet I'll wager you that before the year is out I'll sell you one of your own statues out of this gallery for three times the amount I've asked you."

"No, you won't," answered the banker placidly, "because I know you, and from this moment my museum's going to be bolted and barred and guarded, and nobody's going to enter. See?"

Nikolai could with difficulty restrain his indignation when we were outside.

"The selfish hog!" he muttered. "He spends twelve millions on that stuff when fifty thousand would rebuild those villages that the Russians burned last year, leaving hundreds of his countrymen homeless. Well, Summers, we'll win three times that amount and teach the scoundrel a lesson."

"Nikolai," I said, "I confess that breaking into a banker's house in Boston does not appeal to me. It isn't feasible. This is America, and what can be done in Europe won't go here."

"I'll do the breaking in," said Nikolai. "Or, rather, I shall be carried into the gallery in state and requested to spend the night there alone by Mr. Essayan. All you will be required to do will be to catch the statue in a blanket when I throw it out."

I knew that some audacious scheme had already been devised by my companion, but Nikolai refused to deliver himself of it. The year had several months to run and for two months we did nothing, except occasionally to wander in the neighborhood of the banker's house. Once we encountered Essayan as he was leaving his front door.

"Ha!" he snorted. "When are you going to sell me my own statue, what?" He led us back into the house. "Look!" he said. "You shall be warmly welcomed, gentlemen."

The door that led to the museum had been secured with iron bars, each of which terminated in a padlock. Essayan showed us a series of electric wires.

"They communicate with the police department, the private watchman's office, my own room, and the fire department. I shall expect you—soon?"

"Some time this year," Nikolai answered. "Have you got your cargo of mummies yet, Mr. Essayan?"

"Next month I expect them," answered the banker. "Now shoo! Go away. You make me feel tired."

On the following Saturday Nikolai and I sailed for England. It was on shipboard that he unfolded his plans.

"We must anticipate those mummies," he said. "Now, Summers, to let in a light upon your brain, I intend to enter Essayan's house disguised as an Egyptian king."

"A mummy?" I asked, bewildered.

"Yes. Mummies can be procured easily in London. I shall simply remove the body, wrap myself in the spiced windings, enclosing a very modern piece of papyrus recounting the history of my undertaking, bore a neat breathing hole in the case, and ship myself to Boston. You will take me in your stateroom on the voyage back, and I trust that you will let me out of my case at times for a little fresh air and exercise. The difficult part will be after we reach Boston harbor. I shall prepare for a stay of twenty-four hours or more at the custom house by making myself insensible with opium or some drug, to while away the time and prevent a feeling of cramp from lying in my case. I shall be consigned to Mr. Essayan, our fat Armenian friend, and I have no doubt that he will consider me to be from Berg, his art expert on the other side, and welcome me with open arms. Of course he will deposit me in his museum, where I hope to accomplish my undertaking."

"But Essayan will recognize the statue," I objected.

"Neither Essayan nor Berg himself will recognize it," Nikolai answered.

We readily procured a mummy in London, and, on the night before our return journey, Nikolai gave me my final instructions.

"All you will have to do," he said, "will be to wait at the back of the house with a blanket and catch what I shall throw out to you. You will have a pony trap in waiting—or perhaps it would be still better to be in the guise of the collector of waste from barrels. In this way you will not be under suspicion. You will wait, of course, until the watchman has made his round; then I shall throw down the statue."

We unwrapped the mummy from its fastenings. I confess it was a somewhat gruesome undertaking, and when finally we stood looking down upon the features of that ancient Egyptian, I detected in it an uncanny resemblance to Nikolai. There was the same high forehead, the same eagle nose; moreover, the proportions, shriveled though they were, were little short of Nikolai's. He laughed.

"Reincarnation?" he said, smiling down on the grotesque thing. "Well, if so, my worthy ancestor in the flesh, we shall put you to good purpose."

We left the mummy in our rooms—there was no way to dispose of it—and Nikolai got into the box. I wrapped the windings round him and placed a pillow beneath his head. Then, having bored a number of holes in the case, which I rubbed with a pigment to make them appear as though they were the product of time, I put on the lid.

"How do you feel?" I asked.

"Well, but stuffy," came Nikolai's answer faintly from within the case. Then he called to me to raise the lid.

"For heaven's sake do not forget to lay by a goodly supply of food for my use in your stateroom," he said. "As you may have observed, I am a great trencherman. Now shut her down."

He tested the air for half an hour and found it breathable. Then he emerged and we made our final dispositions.

On the following day I boarded the Hispaniola, sailing from Liverpool for Boston. The mummy was hoisted on board, and a little while afterward Nikolai came to life within my stateroom. The voyage across the Atlantic was uneventful, and, although my mummy caused considerable talk among the stewards, nobody suspected that it contained a very much up-to-date passenger. I had given instructions that the case should be shipped to Essayan's house; I marked the outside as though it had come from Berg, and, having left Nikolai with a supply of water and some concentrated food, I bade him farewell. He had decided, at my instigation, rather to endure the discomfort of the long wait patiently, than to take a drug.

We arrived on Sunday. The case would be delivered on the following morning, Nikolai said, and the customs officers promised to hurry it through. I forget what duty I paid; it was well worth it. On Monday night, about the hour of twelve, Nikolai was to emerge from the mummy case, select his statue and throw it down to me.

Then I remembered that the hour would be too early for the advent of the ash-barrel collector. I hit on a new plan. I would drive past the back of the house in sight of the watchman, in an automobile; I would pretend that the machine had broken down, and would stop in the street for repairs. No crowd would be likely to assemble at such an hour in that secluded district; and the watchman would be compelled to make the round of the house.

This plan I carried into effect. The banker was in the country, I had learned, and the house deserted. It would be the easiest matter to accomplish my scheme. Soon after midnight I drove up toward Essayan's house. I duly stopped the machine, uttered an exclamation of anger, descended, and burrowed into the ground beneath it. As I had anticipated, the watchman paused on his round.

"Broken down?" he inquired sympathetically.

"I'm not doing this for fun," I answered, with feigned anger.

He watched me for a while and then resumed his patrol of the house. The moment that he disappeared I sprang from under the machine, seized the blanket I had brought, and whistled twice, the appointed signal. Then, looking up, I saw Nikolai's head appear from an upper window.

Nikolai motioned with his hands; I spread the blanket and braced myself to receive the weight of the statue. To my astonishment, however, I received, not what I had expected, but an oblate sphere, that hurtled heavily through the air and descended into the receptacle. I glanced at it hastily. It was the fore part of a female head—of course in marble.

I laid it down stupidly and glanced up again. Once more an object descended. This time it was a leg—a marble leg, worthy of an Apollo. I caught it and hastened beneath the automobile again, concealing my treasures, just in time to hear the watchman's tramp as he came round the corner. I pretended to be very busy with the machine. He halted for a moment, glanced at me, and again resumed his beat.

But why was Nikolai cutting up the statue piecemeal?

The next object that came down to me was a single hand. I looked up; I thought I saw Nikolai smiling. The situation was an absurd one.

"Don't cut it up so fine," I whispered. I do not know whether he heard. A single finger next came down; but an instant later I was staggering under the weight of a torso and the hind part of a head, which seemed to me to be the complimentary piece of the first one that had descended. Again I sought the safety of the bottom of the automobile.

The watchman paused so long this time that I thought best to crawl out.

"It's the carbureter," I explained, with a very dim understanding of the meaning of the term. "And I think my spark plug's fouled. Do you know of any repair shop in the neighborhood?"

"Not at this time of the night," answered the watchman, gloating, as it seemed to me, over my misfortune. This was his revenge for my previous reception of his sympathetic inquiries. "Oh, well, I'll start the blamed thing somehow," I answered, and began fumbling the mechanism again.

He passed on upon his beat, and I looked up to Nikolai. A forearm came whizzing through the air; an arm; a second leg; then the greater part of a trunk; finally two ears. And then, as I still waited, I saw Nikolai perched upon the windowsill. I motioned him back and crawled beneath the automobile again.

This time the watchman hardly looked at me. When he was gone I bundled the items into the machine. I looked up. Nikolai was throwing out a rope. I caught the end as he signaled me and waited, my heart beating fast, for his descent. He came down at a terrific pace and landed heavily upon the ground, his hands bleeding from the contact with the rope. A filmy white dust had settled all over him, giving him the appearance of a miller. He sprang into the machine.

"Let her go, Summers," he cried, and, even as he spoke, the watchman came back before his time and in an opposite direction. He had evidently suspected something. One glance at Nikolai was sufficient for his suspicions to leap into full activity. He snatched a whistle from his neck and placed it to his lips.

Before he could blow Nikolai had seized him by the throat and grasped his hands. "Into the auto with him, Summers," he cried in a low, penetrating whisper. "Give a hand." I pulled the struggling man inside. "Now let her go," Nikolai cried, "Hurry, man."

And then a lamentable aspect of our situation made itself manifest. The automobile had actually broken down. I had disarranged the gear in some manner. It would not stir. No sound came from the engine.

"Crank her, crank her," cried Nikolai, still struggling with the watchman, whose powerful strength was almost a match for his own. "Here! Take him and I'll start the engine."

He forced him into my arms and leaped out again. The moment that he had left the automobile my antagonist disengaged himself with ease and blew a shrill, prolonged blast upon his whistle. A moment later I heard the thump of a policeman's nightstick upon the pavement, two or three blocks away.

The watchman's strength was more than mine. The only fortunate circumstance was that as yet he had not seen the broken pieces of the statue in the tonneau. In front, Nikolai was cranking furiously. The watchman called and shouts re-echoed from the street. Then the engine began to chug and Nikolai leaped in, just as the watchman gained the street.

A policeman had darted up and, as the wheels began to move, he grasped at my collar. I shook him off. We left him and the watchman behind. A moment later we were traversing the street at full speed and congratulating ourselves that we had shaken off our pursuers. We were premature. I heard a chug, chug, chug behind us. As I turned my head I saw the policeman leap upon the watchman's motorbicycle and shoot in our direction.

Now followed a pretty chase. The motor-bicycle was as swift as the automobile. Time and again the policeman caught us; but one turn of the wheel and our huger bulk turned in upon him dangerously, threatening to shake him from his perch. He whistled all the while. Crowds came pouring out of side streets. Once he drew his revolver, but a deft movement in his direction caused a slight collision, and, in saving himself, our pursuer lost his weapon. By now we were speeding through Boston's streets, the city streets, which were as light as day and filled with theater crowds. Soon we should be compelled to halt. Multitudes took up the chase. We turned off along the Common, shot across the grass, and sped along the deserted glades beneath the old trees; and all the while the policeman followed us, riding now behind, now at our sides. We could not shake him off.

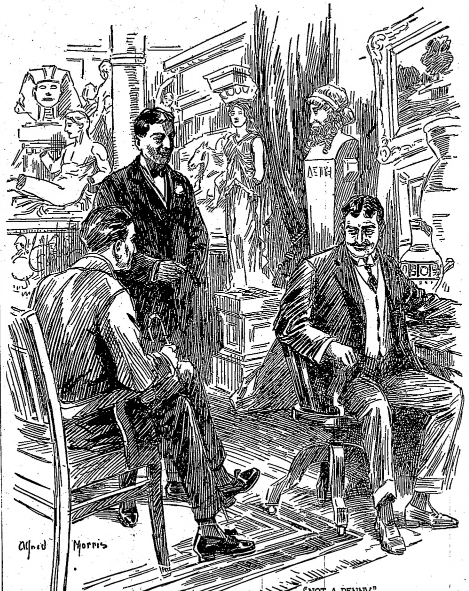
Suddenly a desperate expedient occurred to me. I turned, and, groping among the fragments of the dismembered statue, I found the leg. I seized it by the ankle and, taking aim, flung it with all my might at our pursuer. It struck him squarely beneath the chin. He swerved and toppled from his machine, and went crashing with it upon the ground. Nikolai pulled the machine to a standstill, sprang out, and picked up our useful weapon. He brought it back broken into two parts but still serviceable. The policeman remained stunned upon the ground.

Then, speeding up the machine, we regained the streets, and a few moments after were leaving the city in our rear as we tore out toward the country.

We were safe. But, looking at the pieces of the statue, I wondered how Nikolai proposed to sell them to Essayan.

"I shall not sell them to Essayan; I shall sell them in London to his agent Berg," Nikolai explained to me on the following day, as we sat together in our Boston lodgings.

"But Berg is an art expert; you can't deceive Berg," I exclaimed. "Berg knows all the statues which he has purchased for Essayan. You can't sell him the same again."



"NOT A PENNY,"
ANSWERED ESSAYAN.

Nikolai laughed. "My dear Summers, perhaps I should have initiated you into the whole secret at the beginning," he said. "Well, I will do so now." And then he told me.

His story began with his arrival at the custom house. After what seemed an immeasurable period in the obscurity of his case he found himself lifted upon a cart and conveyed to Essayan's house. The banker had left a deputy in charge while he was away, a shrewd fellow who was instructed to admit nobody to the museum under any pretext at all. So well did he fulfill his instructions that he dismissed the carrier and, with the aid of the watchman, carried the supposed mummy into the museum, with much undoing of bolts and bars. He placed Nikolai and his coffin upon the ground in the mummy room and retired, chuckling over his shrewdness.

After waiting till evening, to assure himself that he would not be disturbed, Nikolai opened the case and emerged.

Cautiously he explored the chamber. He found that it opened into the house by means of an unlocked door. Clearly the banker did not apprehend attack from within; and for the safety of his house he trusted his watchman. Nikolai's first act was to discover the upper window from which he could get into touch with me. His second was to rearrange the contents of the mummy case, so that, when it was opened, the absence of any body would arouse suspicion of trickery on the dealer's part rather than suggest that it had been used as a medium for burglary. Having done this Nikolai entered the statue gallery.

"I had already formed my scheme, Summers," he said, "but what struck me at once was the very mutilated condition of Essayan's statues. Hardly a one but lacked some member of the body. And then I remembered Essayan's comment upon this fact, and how he had boasted that he did not know one from the other—knew only that he had paid out twelve million dollars for them.

"Now, this was my scheme. I did not intend to steal a statue. I planned to steal parts of several statues; to chop a leg from one that had two legs, an arm from one that had two arms; a torso from a statue that was otherwise complete; fingers and legs and ears and other members to make up my complete art object.

"Summers, my plan succeeded beyond expectation. I have robbed Essayan of an entire statue; yet so skillfully has it been done that the ignorant fool will never discover that he has lost anything."

To this the papers bore witness on the following day. I cull this extract from the Boston Record-Mirror.

"A daring robbery was attempted last night at the house of Mr. Essayan, the well-known banker. The thieves made their appearance in an automobile, and had almost succeeded in effecting an entrance when they were surprised by the night watchman. A desperate struggle followed, but the night watchman having foiled their attempt to kidnap him in their machine, succeeded in drawing his whistle and in warning the police. Officer Z270 gave chase upon his motor-cycle and followed the burglars as far as the Common, when he was struck by some missile and felled unconscious. The thieves succeeded in escaping and so far have not been traced, though it is thought that the identity of at least one of them is known to Mr. Essayan—who had, in fact, been led to expect just such an attempt. It is believed that Mr. Essayan's art gallery was the object of the attempt. However, a careful examination by Mr. Essayan revealed the fact that the gallery was never entered."

A month later Nikolai and I were in London, in the guise of art agents from the Levant. We interested Mr. Berg in our new statue.

"Dug up near Candia, Crete," said Nikolai, in broken English. "The mutilated condition is ascribed to the fact that the statue was demolished and buried by an earthquake about the time of Augustus."

"It has been pieced together creditably," said Berg, examining it with extraordinary interest. "A truly remarkable piece of work. I should say that it had been made experimentally by one versed in the various schools of the civilized world about the time of Christ. Other statues, for instance, show the influence of some special school, but this head seems to have been modeled after the school of Phidias; here we have one leg of contemporary Cretan sculpture and its fellow of Roman work. Possibly a composite, prepared by pupils in the local school. As a curiosity it should be of vast interest; but I am not prepared to offer an exorbitant amount. How much do you want for it?"

"Two hundred thousand dollars, American," Nikolai answered.

"Call it a hundred and fifty thousand and I'll purchase it," said Berg.

Nikolai agreed reluctantly.

"By the way," he continued, when Berg had signed in Essayan's name, "is that the Mr. Essayan who received the mysterious empty mummy case last month, as reported in the art papers? I think I have a clue to the sender. Tell him to look inside and find whether there is not something written in English upon a piece of papyrus."

MATTERS TO PONDER OVER

Some Timely Thoughts That Will Be Found Worth More or Less Consideration.

I like to talk about the "good old times" once in awhile, but I believe the new times are better. Compare the comforts of life and the facilities for carrying on farm work of the present day with those of 25 years ago and you will agree with me, I think. We are living in the best time and in the best country the world ever saw, but some of us have not yet found it out.

You can almost tell what kind of a farmer a man is by the rattle of his mowing machine. The best kept machinery makes the least noise.

Too many of us believe in co-operation of the kind that means: You help me and I'll help myself.

The man who can afford to dress his wife and daughter comfortably and well and does not is a sorry sort of a fellow.

God made woman's body the most beautiful thing on earth and he intended that it should be properly clothed and cared for.

Many a boy's heart has been hurt and his disposition soured by senseless and thoughtless criticism of his personal appearance and manners. The young heart is always sensitive to ridicule—the cruelest weapon that can be used—and it should never be directed against a boy or girl. Recollections of undeserved and thoughtless ridicule of dress, the result of poverty, 40 years ago, causes the blood to rush to our own faces to this day.—C. M. S.

Method of Trapping Eagles.

Every year thousands of Chinese go into Mongolia to catch eagles to use for fans. Tame eagles carried on their shoulders are used as decoys when certain spots are selected for the baiting of nests with Ken-yu or small fish. Other eagles then join the tame ones, and the nests are raised by the trappers

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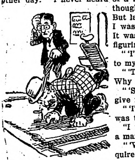
TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Makes a Living Buying Old Rugs From Dentists

NEW YORK.—"There is at least one man in New York who makes his living by buying worn-out rugs from dental offices," said a New York dentist the other day. "I never heard of a business of this nature until last month, although I have been in the dentistry for 20 years. But last month a friend of mine dropped in while I was examining the rug in my operating room. It was looking pretty shabby, I found, and I was figuring what kind of a new rug I'd get.



"'I'll have to throw this old rug away,' I said to my friend.

"'Throw it away? What will you do that for? Why don't you sell it?' he asked.

"'Sell it?' said I. 'There's no one who would give me anything for that worn-out old trash.'

"'I'll send you a man who'll buy it pretty quick,' was the reply.

"I thought my friend was joking, but next day a man arrived first thing in the morning.

"'Where's that rug you wanted to sell?' he inquired.

"I showed him. He pulled out a magnifying glass right away and got down on his hands and knees. He started at one corner of the rug and worked inch by inch over the whole surface, scrutinizing it with the most intense care.

"How much do you want for the rug?" he asked.

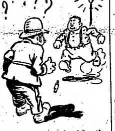
"I thought I would try a straight shot, without having any idea of the value, and so I said: 'Oh, $50, I should think.'

"To my surprise the rug trader did not express indignation. He merely said that was too high. We did some negotiating, and finally he gave me $33 and took the rug.

"I found later that this man does a good business by buying dilapidated rugs from dentists. He cuts the rugs into small squares and burns them in a machine, which catches the gold and platinum dust."

Patrolman James Kennedy Is Some Fast Runner

SAN FRANCISCO.—If Patrolman James Kennedy can run two given blocks in 15 seconds, how fast can Patrolman James McEachren negotiate the distance? If one must ask this question, he must be prepared to do some running himself, because of what happened in the Richmond not so long ago.



McEachren is an athlete, as his Portola records will evidence. That is why, the other night, when the policeman chanced to encounter some of his fellows at a certain corner, he was lured into a heated argument.

"This Jim Kennedy is some runner," was the sentence that greeted McEachren, as he joined the group. "He ran these two block in 15 seconds the other night, and I'll bet no one else can do it."

As was meant, McEachren took this as a tentative challenge. It took about three minutes for him to offer to demonstrate that Kennedy was no wonder, McEachren having figured the distance at about 120 yards. A stop watch was produced.

As McEachren disappeared in the darkness, the others were joined by the patrol sergeant of the section, who had slipped up unawares.

"Where's McEachren?" asked the sergeant.

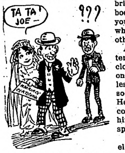
"He was here a minute ago," replied one of the group. "He walked up the block, but if you chip your whistle I think he will join you out."

The sergeant raised his whistle and blew a shrill blast. At the first sound there came out of the night a clattering noise resembling nothing the sergeant could imagine.

Even as the ranking officer prepared to voice his surprise there hove into sight a hatless, coatless figure that catapulted itself with the speed of an Arthur Duffy directly toward the sergeant. It was McEachren.

Blushing One Had Gone With a Handsomer Man

COLUMBUS, IND.—Joseph Walters is creaking around in the meanest pair of new shoes a man ever wore. Every now and again he bends over and looks into the depths of their patent leather sparkle and when he does large, briny tears trickle off his nose and spatter on the boots that lost a bride for him. And a charming young woman, who was Miss Mary Moore and who was to have been Mrs. Joseph Walters the other afternoon, is Mrs. Charles Hovis today.

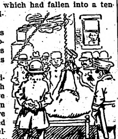


All arrangements had been made for Mr. Walters to marry Miss Moore. He put on a suit of clothes that looked as though it had been painted on, wore a late model collar that left him speechless and was all ready for the marriage when some one told him his shoes spoiled the picture. He told them that he only had 15 minutes and couldn't wait to buy any, but his friends told him to delay the wedding. So, away Mr. Walters sped for the shoes.

In the meantime, Charles Hovis, Walters' most eligible rival, stopped at Miss Moore's to say good-a-by forever. After a time it began to look as if he would have forever to say it. Finally Charley up and asked her. She said: "I will," and she did.

Derrick Hoists Horse Lying on Back in a Hole

DETROIT, MICH.—Thousands of persons the other afternoon gathered on Griswold street and clustered in the windows of adjoining office buildings as the police strove to rescue a blind horse which had fallen into a ten-foot areaway. Business was halted until the animal had been extricated.



For more than two hours the animal lay on its back at the bottom of the areaway while the police and volunteer rescuers pondered over ways and means of getting it out. The areaway is about 15 feet long, 5 feet wide and 10 feet deep.

The police found it impossible to use their tripod derrick, which is used to raise horses which have slipped on wet pavements, because there was no ledge in the adjacent building wall on which a pole could be rested. The police were puzzled how to proceed. A spectator suggested a moving van hoisting outfit. The animal welfare ambulance with ropes and tackle was also summoned. With all this apparatus on the scene the rescuers were still unable to hit on a feasible plan. Finally one of the officers expressed the opinion that the trick might be turned by running a stout beam out from a second story window of a building attaching hoisting tackle to it and obtained a hoisting engine to provide the lifting power. While the beam was being put in place an officer borrowed a hoisting engine from a construction job in the neighborhood. Two other officers descended into the areaway and at the risk of being injured by the frantic animal fastened ropes and chains around the horse. The engine was then started and the horse was slowly lifted from the hole.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

AIMS BLOW AT LOBBYISTS

© HARRIS & EWING

Senator Lee Overman of North Carolina, chairman of the senate lobby investigating committee, will introduce a bill soon so drastic that it may be questioned whether under its provisions a headquarters or office can be maintained in Washington by any business organization interested in legislation. Not only will Senator Overman include features of the Massachusetts law requiring the registration of legislative counsel and agents, but he will incorporate the resolution of Andrew J. Peters of Massachusetts providing for the publication of a bulletin of committee hearings. This is a reform for which the press gallery and many members of house and senate have been working, but action has been delayed party through the recent refusal of congress to transact general business.

"The point is this," said the senator. "The public has a right to know when hearings will be held, that it may be properly represented. It has a right to know what class of men are trying to influence legislation in congress and why. It is not improper for any person to appear before a congressional committee in favor of or in opposition to a measure, but it is improper for lobbyists to come here in disguise."

IN LINE WITH TRADITION

When Hamilton Fish, Progressive, took seat in the New York assembly January 7, as representative from Putnam county, he was entering the legislature at twenty-four, the same age at which his father entered the assembly just 40 years ago from the same constituency.

In addition he is probably, by a considerable margin, the youngest member of the state lawmaking body, just as was his father when he entered the lower house.

And the comparison and coinsidence do not end there, for each has been a chairman of a political county committee in Putnam. The father for many years captained the Republican committee, and the son is now the head of the Progressives. The father is now a Progressive.

When Mr. Fish took up his lawmaking duties he was the third of the same name in direct line, and the latest in a long family history to serve state or Nation in one important capacity or another. That service, indeed, began 250 years ago. For Jonathan Fish, first of the family to settle in the United States, became a distinguished magistrate soon after removing from Massachusetts to Newtown Village in 1659.

Hence, in the minds of those who make a specialty of political history, and who believe in heredity, this youngest political figure in the annals of an old family may well be watched for future development.

FAVORED FOR HIGH POST

According to those high in the confidence of church circles in Rome, William Cardinal O'Connell, archbishop of Boston, was at one time seriously considered as the successor of the late Cardinal Rampolla, who was archpriest of St. Peters. An official bulletin a few days ago, however, announced the appointment of Cardinal Merry del Val to that high office.

Incidentally, the rumor of the possible appointment of the noted American prelate was received in Rome with the expression of warmest approval.

Regarding the then possible call to St. Peters, the impression prevailed in the Eternal City Catholic circles that the Boston cardinal could have had the post if he had so desired. Notwithstanding Cardinal Merry del Val's appointment, these same circles are inclined to believe that the future holds great honors for his eminence.

According to time-honored tradition, the office of archpriest of the greatest temple in Christendom is always reserved for the papal secretary of state. On the day following the election of a new pope he leaves the state chancery and takes his place among the administration cardinals, and according to this theory the office would eventually go to Cardinal Merry del Val.

MRS. WHITNEY'S DESIGN ACCEPTED

Plans for the Titanic memorial submitted by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney of New York have been accepted by the Washington (D. C.) Fine Arts commission. The memorial is to be erected here to commemorate the heroism of the men who sacrificed their lives that the women passengers of the vessel might be saved.

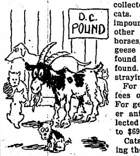
The announcement was made by Mrs. John Hays Hammond, secretary of the Titanic Memorial association, which has raised $43,000 for the erection of the memorial. She is also chairman of the committee that finally passed upon the designs.

Mrs. Robert Chew, chairman of the District of Columbia association, received a letter from Mrs. Hammond communicating to her the fact that the commission had approved the design submitted by Mrs. Whitney. Mrs. John Hay, president of the Titanic Memorial association, also announced that Mrs. Whitney's design had been accepted. Seven designs were submitted to the commission which, with Mrs. Hammond, made the selection. Some of the most prominent sculptors of the country were among the competitors.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

One Goat and Thousands of Cats in the Pound

WASHINGTON.—Statistics as to stray domestic animals and their disposition by the District pound have come to light in the semi-annual report of that institution to the health department. For the greater part of the time of the collectors of the pound is taken up with dogs and cats. In the half year just closed there were impounded 2,423 cats and 2,176 dogs, while of other animals there were only six cows, two horses, and one goat. It is provided by law that geese also must be taken into custody when found at large, but in the last half-year none was found. Other animals required to be taken when straying are bulls, mules, calves, sheep and hogs.

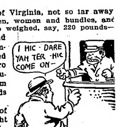


For the latter three classes of animals, pound fees of one dollar are charged for redemption. For geese the charge is 50 cents, and for all other animals except cats, two dollars. Fees collected for the half year just completed amounted to $692.

Cats are collected only on request of those having them in charge, and are taken to be painlessly killed. They are not even confined for a short period, but put immediately in the gas chamber, where they are asphyxiated. Officials in charge of the activities of the pound are beginning the use of traps for catching cats, but these, too, are placed on private property, and only on request. The traps are so constructed as to confine the cats in a ventilated box.

Stood Himself on Track and Did Ajax Act

A CAR was whizzing toward the green hills of Virginia, not so far away. The big suburban was crowded with men, women and bundles, and everybody was happy except one passenger who weighed, say, 220 pounds—and every pound a jag. He was a noisy man, and he wanted to fight. He was so set for a scrimmage that the motorman finally accommodated him by putting him off the car. Before the hero could get back to his car and start it Mr. Milwaukee was on the track daring him to run him down. The scheme worked, and the 220 pounds worth of jag reeled aboard again.


I HIC DARE YAH TER HIC COME ON—

The motorman with the valuable assistance of the conductor, put the jagman off the car eight distinct and dramatic times. And for eight distinct and dramatic times Mr. Milwaukee stood himself on the track and did the Ajax act, and—

Then a small, anemic man who had also been overzealous in his attempt to make Milwaukee famous, and who was the roisterer's companion, took a sudden virtuous zigzag notion to help out the motorman in his good work by sitting on his friend after he had been bounced from the car. You have heard about that rhythmic fly on the wheel of an automobile.

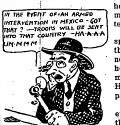
Well, sir, the two created such a rumpus that it attracted the attention of a passenger who had been reading his newspaper at the lower end of the car. He was as heavy a man as Milwaukee, and, what weighed more, he was as sober as that judge we do our comparing by. One look out of the window was all he needed to send him to the rescue.

"Hold on—that's my brother; I'll settle him."

And he did. You bet he did! The words were not out of his mouth before he had jumped into the scene of action, flung brother Milwaukee flat on his back and was sitting astride of him.

Doesn't Believe in Taking Things Too Seriously

THERE is one man in congress who doesn't believe in taking things too seriously. He is Representative Buck Howard of Georgia, a young man with a brilliant sense of humor. Unlike some of his co-workers in congress he doesn't try to placate newspaper men. He makes friends of them, but doesn't hesitate to tell tales about them.


IN THE EVENT OF AN ARMED INTERVENTION IN MEXICO—GOT THAT? —TROOPS WILL BE SENT INTO THAT COUNTRY —HA-A-A-A UN-M-M-M

"One day," said he recently, "a young correspondent was in my office. He had just visited the state department to get news and apparently no news had been forthcoming. So after a while he had come up to congress and had dropped into my place to telephone a line or so to his editors. He took off the receiver, got his office and prepared to dictate a story.

"'Take this,' he said. 'Ha-a-ah-ump—in the event of an armed intervention in Mexico—got that? In the event of an armed intervention in Mexico—ha-a-a-ah—u-m-m-m!'

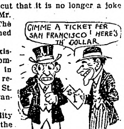
"There was a moment of painful silence. Then the man who was taking the illuminating article evidently began to protest against the delay.

"'In the event of an armed intervention in Mexico,' concluded the reporter, desperately, 'it is highly probable that troops will be sent into that country!'"

Representative Howard always wonders what the editor said when he read those lines.

It Is No Longer a Joke to This Congressman

"HEY, Reilly, gimme a ticket for San Francisco! Here's the dollar." So many members of the house of representatives have recently thrust this bit of wit upon the member from Connecticut that it is no longer a joke to him. It all came about through a bill that Mr. Reilly introduced in the house "by request." The request was made by a man in his district named James L. Cowles.


GIMME A TICKET FER SAN FRANCISCO! HERE'S TH' DOLLAR

Long before the parcel post was put into existence Mr. Cowles was advocating it, and so complete had the working of that system become, in his mind at least, that the amount of money required to carry a parcel from Chicago to St. Paul would carry it from New York to San Francisco.

So firm was Mr. Cowles' belief in the feasibility of his scheme that he extended it to apply to the railroads. He advocated a flat rate for freight and passenger transportation, and his flat rate was placed at $1. This would take a passenger from Washington to Alexandria, across the Potomac river, or from Washington to San Francisco.

"By request," Mr. Reilly introduced a bill in the house to help Mr. Cowles put his scheme into operation. That is as far as it has gone. And that is the reason so many members are thrusting $1 bills in Mr. Reilly's direction and asking him for tickets to San Francisco.

SEA COLLISION; 41 LOSE LIVES WHEN SHIP SINKS

OLD DOMINION LINER, MONROE, CUT IN TWO BY STEAMER NANTUCKET IN DENSE FOG.

SLEEPING PASSENGERS ARE PLUNGED TO DEATH

Darkness and Fog Delays Rescue Work and But Eighty-five Aboard Doomed Vessel Are Saved—Rescue Ship With Survivors in Port.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 2.—The story of how 41 persons went down to death in the still waters of the Atlantic when the liner Nantucket rammed and sank the steamer Monroe was brought to port by the survivors of the sunken ship's company, who were rescued and brought to shore by the Nantucket.

Death Was Sudden.

It was a story of sudden death, sweeping out of the dark and fog and taking unawares the doomed half hundred with the heaviness of sleep still upon them. It told how the stricken Monroe, with her side gored deep by the knifelike steel prow of the Nantucket, filled rapidly, rolled over on her side and in a few minutes turned completely over and plunged to the bottom, carrying with her the ill-fated passengers and members of the crew who had failed to get clear of the wreck.

The revised lists prepared by Captain Johnson, who survived the sunken vessel, showed:

Lost—Passengers, 19; crew, 22: total, 41.

Saved—Passengers, 39; crew, 60; total, 99.

Lost: Passengers, 25; crew, 24; total, 49. Saved: Passengers, 30; crew, 55; total, 85.

Ship Cut in Two.

The Monroe was rammed amid-ships, practically cut in two, and sunk within ten minutes, twenty miles southeast of Hog Island, by the Nantucket at 2 a. m.

Captain Johnson, of the sunken Monroe, and all his officers but one were saved. The lost officer was Second Officer Gately.

Had Night Clothes On.

None of the passengers who were saved had anything with them except their night clothing they wore when the steamer went down.

James O'Connell of Washington, one of the survivors, was saved in his underclothing. As soon as he could get down the gangplank he rushed to a telephone to tell his wife in Washington of his safety.

Sinks Like a Plummet.

The Monroe, its passengers pitched out of berths in night clothes, sank like a plummet.

In the swirling vortex of the sinking ship men shouted and women screamed through the mist. The Monroe went down so quickly that there was little time for launching boats and it is believed that the only refugees were those saved at once by the Nantucket.

The lost had scarcely a chance to realize that death was upon them before they were struggling in the sea. The doomed passengers of the Monroe, fast asleep in their cabins when the two vessels came together, went down to death with only time for a shriek of despair.

Only those kept awake by the snorting sirens, that wailed their useless warnings through the fog, knew when the vessels struck.

Orders Out Lifeboats.

As the Nantucket staggered back after the shock Chaptain Perry swung out his searchlight and dimly the bulk of the settling Monroe loomed up through the drifting fog.

Uncertain as to the fate of his own vessel, he ordered out the lifeboats. Lost form view in the fog they began the work of rescue. Guided only by the shrieks of the drowning, the boats picked up the survivors.

Property Loss $1,000,000.

The steamer was valued at approximately $500,000 and its cargo as much more, making the total loss, exclusive of lives, about $1,000,000.

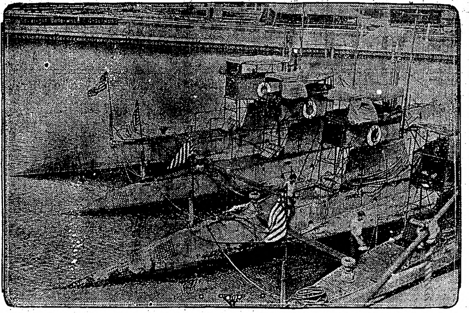
Tower of Siloam Located.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 2.—News o. the finding of the foundations of the Tower of Siloam has been received by Rev. Dr. Kellar of the Episcopal Theological school from a friend from Jerusalem. This tower is mentioned in Luke XIII, 4: "Those 18 upon whom the tower in Siolam fell and slew them, think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwelt in Jerusalem?"

More Marines in Haiti.

Washington, Feb. 2.—All the marines from the United States battleship South Carolina have been landed at Port Au Prince from the cruiser Montana, guarding interests here. Captain Russell's dispatch to the navy department said several candidates for the Haitian presidency were preparing to march on Port Au Prince today. Officials say there has been no further disorders, but the men were landed as a precaution.

SUBMARINES AT COLON FOR DEFENSE OF CANAL



Four of the five submarines which, accompanied by a collier and the monitor Montauk, made the record-breaking voyage from Guantanamo, Cuba, to Colon, Panama, where they are now anchored at the new concrete docks, waiting to pass through the canal. They will be used in the defense of the Pacific entrance to the canal. This is the first time that submarines have made such a long sea voyage.

BOAT OFFICIALS' STATEMENT

TELLS HOW SINKING OF MONROE WAS INEVITABLE.

Nantucket Did Not Reply to Last Two Whistles, Is the Charge of General Manager.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 2.—The following statement concerning the sinking of the Monroe was given out by Assistant General Manager E. E. Palen of the Old Dominion Steamship company:

"The Monroe left Norfolk at 7:40 and ran into a light fog when outside of the capes, and was proceeding cautiously on her route to New York, blowing a fog whistle every minute by an automatic time clock. She passed two vessels, stopping in each case when she heard their signals.

"When about half way between Cape Charles lightship and the Winter Quarter lightship, she heard the fog whistle of the Nantucket off her starboard bow. She stopped and blew two whistles, which were responded to by the Nantucket. She again blew two whistles, which were not responded to, and immediately thereafter the crash came.

"The Nantucket was not visible except immediately before the collision, the fog being heavy near the water, but light above.

"The Monroe was struck on the starboard side one-third the distance from her bow, the Nantucket penetrating the Monroe something like one-third of her width, making the sinking of the Monroe inevitable.

"Captain Johnson, who had been in the pilot house for several hours, immediately gave notice to the steward to awaken all the passengers, though the passengers were at that time rushing out of their staterooms.

"They were told to come at once to the boat deck. The dynamo, which was then running, gave out in a few minutes and the vessel was encompassed in darkness until Engineer Oscar Perkins went below and started the second dynamo, which ran for two or three minutes. The Monroe immediately listed to the starboard and in the course of three or four minutes the starboard side of the Monroe was awash, and the port side was high in the air. In the collision, boat No. 1, on the starboard side, was crushed; boat No. 3, on the starboard side, fell in the water and was swamped; boat No. 5 was sent off under the supervision of Captain Johnson, and boat No. 7 was gotten off under the supervision of First Officer Horsley. It was impossible to use boats 2, 4, 6 and 8, as they were on the port side, and could not be put out on account of the list of the vessel to starboard.

"The life rafts on the forward deck of the vessel floated as the boat sank, and were instrumental in saving many lives.

"Captain Johnson's orders, immediately after discovering the vessel was doomed, were that women and children should come first and this order was repeated by the other officers and strictly obeyed. There was no panic at any time, nor was there any failure to take anybody on board the life boats who could be found.

"The passengers speak in the highest terms of the gallantry of the officers and crew, and many of them praise the coolness of the negroes."

Ransom Letter May Be Hoax.

Los Angeles, Feb. 2.—H. C. Serbe, chauffeur for F. Lewis Clark, the Spokane millionaire, who disappeared at Santa Barbara two weeks ago, looked at the letter demanding $75,000, said to have been written by kidnapers of Clark. He expressed the belief it was a hoax. Chief of Police Sebastian published a notice demanding that the authors of the letter send some statement from Clark that would establish to his relatives that he was alive.

APPROVE TREATIES WITH ALL POWERS

PRINCIPAL COUNTRIES OF WORLD INCLUDED IN PENDING PACTS.

REHABILITATES ARBITRATION

Expected Treaties Will Be Passed on Favorably Soon—Follows President Wilson's Suggestion.

Washington, Feb. 2. — Responding promptly to President Wilson's appeal, made at the White House conference last Monday night, the senate committee on foreign relations has ordered favorable reports on a large number of arbitration treaties between the United States and the leading countries of the world. These were laid before the senate later in executive session and will come up for ratification in the near future.

As to Action.

This action will rehabilitate that extensive structure of arbitration which had been gradually falling to pieces by the expiration of the time limit of one treaty after another until all of them had either expired or were about to expire.

While the treaties are yet to be ratified, the favorable action of the committee and the strong incentive given by the president's appeal, promises to lead to early and favorable action on most, if not all, of them.

The far reaching character of this group of treaties is shown by the long list of first-rate powers with which they are made, including most of the great powers of Europe, South America, and the Orient. On the list are Great Britain, Japan, Italy, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Portugal, Switzerland and France, the pact with the latter having been ratified last February.

Treaties Expiring.

Similar treaties which will expire within a year of two exist with The Netherlands, Denmark, China, Austria-Hungary, Peru, Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraguay, Haiti, Ecuador, Brazil and Uruguay.

SENTIMENT IS NOW IMPROVED

Optimistic Spirit Causes Favorable Developments of Past Week.

New York, Feb. 2.—Bradstreet's says:

"Most developments of the week are favorable, though it is evident that improved sentiment rather than actual expansion of demand is the basis for many cheerful reports. Following the exhibition of exigent buying to replenish broken stocks, there has come in many lines a cautious, almost slow enlargement of operations which mark the continuance of the conservatism that has characterized trade for several years past. There is, however, no apparent diminution of the tone of optimism which bids fair to find expression in more active buying when the full effects of the ease in monetary affairs filters down and influences the usual spring season of industrial and commercial expansion."

Actors Who Perished Friday.

New York, Jan. 31. — The Macaria Theatrical company, six of whose members perished in the Monroe disaster, was sent out by William Woods, now in Boston as manager of the Boston theater. The play was a dramatization of a novel of the southern confederacy by Augusta Evans. The dramatist was Charles M. Jelleff of Baltimore, who was among those who met death. The Miss Haviland in the list of dead was Miss Hilda Haviland, leading lady of the production, a New York girl.

350 SUFFRAGISTS MAKE PLEA

WOMEN OF TEN STATES CALL ON PRESIDENT WILSON.

Sought to Induce Executive to Take Stand in Favor of Their Movement—Working Women.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Three hundred and fifty working women, representing ten states, called on President Wilson today to ask his support for the national woman suffrage movement.

The women appealed for the creation of a house committee on suffrage, and also tried to induce the president to take a personal stand upon the question.

The women in the delegation came from factory, mill, shop and office. The spokeswomen were Miss Marguerite Hinchy, a laundry worker of New York, and Miss Winslow, a Pennsylvania weaver.

Receptions for the visitors were given at hotels and the residences of local suffragists. Senator LaFollette, Representative McDonald of Michigan, and Representative Keating of Colorade, cheered the hopes of the women with predictions of universal suffrage in the near future.

The delegations held a mass meeting this morning, after which, at 12:15 o'clock, they "Fell in" and marched to the White House.

The states represented by the delegations are Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland and Rhode Island.

The District of Columbia also was represented.

CHARGES AGAINST GOMPERS

Was Intoxicated, Insists Labor Leader, on Other Occasions—Wild Disorder.

Indianapolis, Feb. 2.—Scenes of the wildest disorder marked the convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which heard Duncan McDonald, secretary-treasurer of the Illinois miners, declare that Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was "gloriously drunk" during the Seattle convention and on other occasions; Gompers' denial, and the reiteration by Charles H. Moyers, president of the Western Federation of Miners, that if the copper strike in Michigan were to fail, it would be due to the lack of financial assistance given by the American Federation of Labor.

The delegates showed little sympathy for Gompers and he declared he was being "tried before a jury whose minds were already poisoned," but every point made by Moyer and McDonald was wildly applauded. After McDonald had concluded, the tumult was so great that Gompers, despairing of a hearing, put on his overcoat and hat and started to leave. The delegates were silenced, however, by an appeal from Moyer, and Gompers returned.

Interstate Commerce Commissioners.

Washington, Feb. 2.—President Wilson has nominated these interstate commerce commissioners: Winthrop More Daniels, of Princeton, N. J.; Henry Clay Hall, of Colorado Springs, Col. Collector of customs for the district of Iowa: Christian A. Niemeyer, of Creston, Iowa.

Twenty-four Treaties Ratified.

Washington, Jan. 31. — The senate foreign relations committee vote to recommend immediate ratification of general arbitration treaties with Great Britain, Japan and other nations, twenty-four treaties in all. These have been pending since last summer, when their original five-year limitations expired. The vote in favor of the treaties was 11 to 2, with four senators absent. Senators O'Gorman (dem.), New York, and William Alden Smith (rep.) of Michigan, voted in the negative.

AEROPLANE RACE AROUND THE WORLD

PANAMA EXPOSITION HEADS ARRANGE FOR AERO CONTEST.

$300,000 OFFERED IN PRIZES

Any Sort of Air Craft May Be Entered—Long Jumps as High as 670 Miles Are Greatest Obstacles to Be Surmounted.

San Francisco, Feb. 3.—Three hundred thousand dollars, and perhaps more, will be offered in prizes to aeronauts who race around the world in any type of motor-driven air craft under the auspices of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition company.

Climax of Activities.

The race, the climax of the world's aeronautical activities, is to start early in May, 1915. Contestants will be allowed 90 days in which to make the flight of approximately 22,000 miles around the globe. The race starts and finishes on the grounds of the Panama Pacific exposition and the course lies east from San Francisco.

The route as now outlined crosses the Atlantic ocean, England, France, Germany, Russia, Japan, and the Pacific ocean.

The Atlantic ocean is conceded to be the most formidable stretch in the race. It will be essayed from Belle Isle, a small point between Newfoundland and Labrador.

Cape Farewell, Greenland, the next stop, barring a drop into the water, is 610 miles away and from Cape Farewell to Peyjavik, Iceland, is 670 miles further. One more jump to Stornaway, in the Hebrides, is 570 miles—and the Atlantic has been crossed.

No Distance Impossible.

That none of these three distances is impossible, aero experts assert, is shown by a recent flight of Garros, the French aviator, who did 600 miles over the Mediterranean from Cannes, France, to Tunis, Africa.

From the Hebrides to Edinburg, London, Paris, Berlin, Warsaw, St. Petersburg, Moscow and along the Trans-Siberian railway down into Manchuria and Korea, and across into Japan, runs the line of flight.

From northern Japan to Kamchatka, with varying routes across the little gap which separates Asia from North America, no obstacle likely to be met is insurmountable, it is declared. Vancouver, B. C., Seattle and Tacoma, Portland, Ore., and San Francisco again—and the world is belted.

No Craft Restrictions.

Monoplanes, biplanes, dirigibles, flying boats of any sort, are welcome in the race. The work of organization will fall to Arnold Kruckman, whose appointment as the manager of bureau of aeronautic of the exposition is announced.

"The flight around the world in 90 days is practicable today," said Mr. Kruckman. "A year from now, when advances will have been made in the structure of air craft, it will be twice as simple."

Race Made a Certainty.

New York.—The aeroplane race around the world, for prizes aggregating $300,000 was made practically a certainty when the Aero Club of America announced that it had promised its co-operation in plans for such an event.

The Panama-Pacific Exposition grounds in San Francisco will be the starting point of the race, and the conditions require contestants to finish at the same point within 90 days. The race will be started in 1915.

"The telegrams state," says the club's announcement, "that the exposition offers $150,000 in money prizes and expects to obtain at least $150,000 more, which will be divided among the contestants, the first prize to be $100,000."

CHURCH RITES ARE DISTURBED

Aroused by the Bishop's Stand Regarding Forcible Feeding of Suffragettes.

London, Feb. 3.—Aroused by the bishop of London's letter declaring "there is no truth in the allegations that the suffragettes in Holloway jail are subjected to torture while being forcibly fed," suffragettes repeatedly interrupted the consecration services conducted by him at St. Michael's church.

The women set up a chant, in which reference was made to forcible feeding, and they called upon the bishop to put a stop to "the torture of women in English prisons."

The disturbers were quickly removed. An attempt was made by the women to reach the bishop as he left the church but was frustrated by the police, who were present in force in anticipation of trouble.

Guests in New York Hotel Rescued.

New York, Feb. 3.—Twenty guests in the Hotel Lyric, facing Times Square, at Forty-third street, were trapped in their rooms by a fire which started in a cafe kitchen in the basement, and were rescued with ladders thrown against the side of the building and across roofs. Max Kennedy, the manager, was seriously burned and is expected to die. While on the third floor he had apparently lost his sense of direction, when the firemen rescued him.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

SAFE TO GO TO FUNERAL

Diplomatic Reasoning That Should Have Reassured the Ambassador in a Dilemma.

At the death of the duke of Wellington the whole diplomatic corps in London was invited to the funeral at St. Paul's. The French ambassador, on receiving his invitation, was very much upset. He hurried off to his colleague of Russia, Baron Brunow, and confided to him the difficulty in which he was placed.

"The queen," he said, "expects us to go to St. Paul's to the funeral of the duke of Wellington. How can I go, considering the injuries which the duke inflicted on my country? What shall I do?"

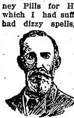
Baron Brunow listened gravely to his colleague's exposition, and then replied:

"As the duke is dead," he said. "I think you can safely go to the funeral. If you were asked to attend his resurrection, I should say refuse the invitation."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.



Judge Miller.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Not Altogether Lost.

In the Shakespearean days actors were classed as rogues and outlaws. Will West, the portly comedian of "The Doll Girl," thinks that player folk are bad enough, but not as black as they are painted. He tells this story on Dick Burge, the English pugilist and actor, who was indicted in connection with the $500,000 Liverpool bank robbery.

Burge was on the witness stand.

"I understand," said the judge, "that you are an actor."

Burge blushed, swallowed convulsively and hesitated.

"No, you honor," he stammered; "only a thief."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. *They never fail.* At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

B-zz.

First Bee—Who is that strange-looking insect in our midst?

Second Bee—Why, don't you know? He is the latest thing in the bug line. He has taken the place of the horsefly. That's Weary Rivets, the automobile bug.—Chicago News.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Practice.

"Henpecko ought to make a great ball-player."

"How so?"

"He's had so much practice stealing home."

They stop the tickle—Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs by stopping the cause—5c at Drug Stores.

Nuf Sed.

"Why don't you advertise your business?"

"I do. I tell it to my wife."

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal New figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

A person of more importance than Battista had fallen under the spell of Francois' personality. The governor himself had been attracted by the young Frenchman. The governor, Count von Gersdorf, was a vain, discontented, brilliant Austrian, at odds with the world because he had not risen further in it. He was without society in this mountain fortress of his, and longed for it; he had a fine voice and no one to sing to; he liked to talk and had no one to talk to. Francois, with his ready friendliness, with his gift of finding good in every one, with his winning manner and simplicity which had the ease of sophistication, was a treasure-trove of amusement to the bored Austrian.

Things stood so with the prisoner at the time of his discovery of the identity of his jailer and of his jail. The governor at that time was away on a visit to Vienna, looking for a promotion; he came back elated and good-humored in the prospect of a change within the year. But the heart of Francois sank as he thought what the change might mean to him.

"Some day a marshal of France under another Bonaparte," he said to himself one day, staring through the bars at his window—he called the sky so. He smiled. "But that is nothing. To help place my prince on the throne of France—that is my work—my life."

He talked aloud at times, as prisoners come to do. He went on then, in a low voice.

"If there were good fairies, if I had three wishes: Alixe—the prince made emperor—Francois Beaupre, a marshal of France." He laughed happily. "It is child's play. Nothing matters except that my life shall do its work. Even that is so small; but I have a great desire to do that. I believe I shall do that—I know it." And he fell to work on a book which he was planning, chapter by chapter, in his brain.

But, if he were to escape ever, the chance was increased infinitely by the going back and forth to the governor's room. A new governor might keep him shut up absolutely. It had been so while the count was away; then he had been ill, and the lieutenant in command would not let a doctor see him till he became delirious; that was the ordinary treatment of prisoners. Francois, thinking over these things on a day, fell with a sudden accent on the steady push of his longing for freedom, the conviction that he must get free before the count left, else opportunity and force for the effort would both be gone forever. And on that day Battista brought in his midday meal with a look and a manner which Francois remarked.

"What is it, Battista?" he asked softly.

The man answered not a word, but turned and opened the door rapidly and looked out. "I thought I had left the water-pitcher. Ah, here it is—I am stupid," he spoke aloud. And then, finger on lip dramatically, he bent over the young man. "My son—the little Battista—has had a letter. The young master wishes him to come to him in France, to serve him. He is going in two days."

It was whispered quickly, and Battista stood erect.

"The signor's food will get cold if the signor does not eat it," he spoke gruffly. "I do not like to carry good food for prisoners who do not appreciate it. I shall bring less tomorrow."

But Francois, hardly hearing the surly tones, had his hand on Battista's arm, was whispering back eagerly.

"Where does he go, in France?"

"To Vicques," the low answer came. Francois sank back, tortured.

Going to Vicques, the little Battista! From Castleforte! And he, Francois, must stay here in prison! His soul was wrung with a sudden wild homesickness. He wanted to see Alixe, to see his mother, to see the general; to see the peaceful little village and the stream that ran through it, and the steep-arched bridge, and the poppy fields, and the corn! The gray castle with its red roofs, and the beech wood, and the dim, high-walled library, how he wanted to see it all! How his heart ached, madly, fiercely! This was the worst moment of all his captivity. And with that, Battista was over him, was murmuring words again. Something was slipped under the bedclothes.

"Paper—pens. The signor will write a letter this afternoon. And tomorrow little Battista will take it."

And the heart of Francois gave a sudden throb of joy as wild as its anguish. He could speak to them before he died; it might be they could save him. His hands stole to the package under the coarse blanket. It seemed as if in touching it he touched his mother and his sweetheart and his home.

CHAPTER XV.

Good News.

In the garden of the chauteau of Vicques, where the stiff, gray stone vases spilled again their heart's blood of scarlet and etching of vines; where the two stately lines of them led down to the sundial and the round lawn—on one of the griffin-supported stone seats Alixe and Pietro sat, where Alixe and Francois had sat five years before.

As they sat in the garden, they had been going over the pros and cons of his life or death for the thousandth time. Pietro's quiet gray eyes were sad as he looked away from Alixe and across the lawn to the beech wood.

"God knows I would give my life quickly if I could see him coming through the trees there, as we used to see him, mornings long ago, in his patched homespun clothes."

Alixe followed the glance consideringly, as if calling up the little, brown, trudging figure so well remembered. Then she tossed up her head sharply —"Who?"—and then she laughed. "I shall be seeing visions next, like Francois," she said. "I thought it was he —back in the beech wood."

"I see no one." Pietro stared.

"But you have no eyes, Pietro—I can always see a thing two minutes before you," Alixe threw at him. "There—the man."

"Oh," said Pietro. "Your eyes are more than natural, Alixe. You see into a wood; that is uncanny. Yes, I see him now. Mon dieu! he is a big fellow."

"A peasant—from some other village," Alixe spoke carelessly. "I do not know him," and they went on talking, as they had been doing, of Francois.

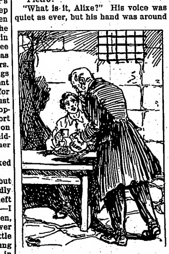
And with that, here was Jean Phillippe Moison, forty now and fat, but still beautiful in purple millinery, advancing down the stone steps between the tall gray vases, making a symphony of color with the rich red of the flowers. He held a silver tray; a letter was on it.

"For mademoiselle."

Mademoiselle took it calmly and glanced at it, and with that both the footman and the Marquis Zappi were astonished to see her fall to shivering, as if in a sudden illness. She caught Pietro's arm. The letter was clutched in her other hand thrust back of her.

"Pietro!"

"What is it, Alixe?" His voice was quiet as ever, but his hand was around her shaking fingers, and he held them strongly. "What is it, Alixe?"



It Was Whispered Quickly.

She drew forward the other hand; the letter shook, rustled with her trembling. "It is—from Francois!"

Jean Phillippe Moison having stayed to listen, as he ought not, lifted his eyes and his hands to heaven and gave thanks in a general way, volubly, unrebuked. By now the unsteady fingers of Alixe had opened the paper, and her head and Pietro's were bent over it, devouring the well-known writing. Alixe, excited, French, exploded into a disjointed running comment.

"From prison—our Francois—dear Francois!" And then: "Five years, Pietro! Think—while we have been free!" And then, with a swift clutch again at the big coat sleeve crowding against her: "Pietro! See, see! The date—it is only two months ago. He was alive then; he must be alive now; he is! I knew it, Pietro! A woman knows more things than a man."

With that she threw up her head and fixed Jean Phillippe, drinking in all this, with an unexpected stern glance. "What are you doing here, Moison? What manners are these?" Then, relapsing in a flash into pure human trust and affection toward the anxious old servant: "My dear, old, good Moison—he is alive—Monsieur Francois is alive—in a horrible prison in Italy! But he is alive, Moison!" And with that, a sudden jump again into dignity. "Who brought this, Moison?"

Jean Phillippe was only too happy to have a hand in the joyful excitement. "Mademoiselle, the young person speaks little language. But he told me to say to monsieur the marquis that he was the little Battista."

Pietro looked up quickly. "Alixe, it is the servant from my old home of whom I spoke to you. I can not imagine how Francois got hold of him, but he chose a good messenger. May I have him brought here? He must have something to tell us."

Alixe, her letter in her hands, struggled in her mind. Then: "The letter will keep—yes, let him come, and we can read it all the better after for what he may tell us."

So Moison, having orders to produce at once the said little Battista, retired, much excited, and returned shortly—but not so shortly as to have omitted a fling of the great news into the midst of the servants' hall. He conducted, marching behind him, the little Battista, an enormous young man of six feet four, erect, grave, stately. This dignified person, saluting the lady with a deep bow, dropped on one knee before his master, his eyes full of a worshiping joy, and kissed his hand. Having done which, he arose silently and stood waiting, with those beaming eyes feasting on Pietro's face, but otherwise decorous.

First the young marquis said some friendly words of his great pleasure in seeing his old servant and the friend of his childhood, and the big man stood with downcast eyes, with the color flushing his happy face. Then, "Battista," asked the marquis, "how did you get the letter which you brought mademoiselle?"

"My father," answered Battista laconically.

"How did your father get it?"

"From the signor prisoner, my signor."

Alixe and Pietro looked at him attentively, not comprehending by what means this was possible. Pietro, remembering the little Battista of old, vaguely remembered that he was incapable of initiative in speech. One must pump him painfully.

"Was your father in the prison where the signor is confined?" Alixe asked.

The little Battista turned his eyes on her a second, approvingly, but briefly. They went back without delay to their affair of devouring the face of his master. But he answered promptly. "Yes, signorina; he is there always."

"Always?" Pietro demanded in alarm. "Is Battista a prisoner?"

"But no, my signor."

"What then? Battista, try to tell us."

So adjured, little Battista made a violent effort. "He is one of the jailers, my signor."

"Jailers? For the Austrians?" The face of the marquis took all the joyful light out of the face of little Battista.

"My signor," he stammered, "it could not be helped. He was there. He knew the castle. They forced him at first, and—and it came to be so."

"Knew the castle!" Pietro repeated. "What castle?"

Battista's eyes turned to his Master's like those of a faithful dog, trusting but not understanding. "What castle, my signor? Castelforte—the signor's own castle—what other?"

A sharp exclamation from Alixe summed up everything. "Your castle is confiscated; they use it as a prison. Francois is a prisoner there, Pietro! All these years—in your own home!"

"I never dreamed of that," Pietro spoke, thinking aloud. "Every other prison in Austria and Italy I have tried to find him in. I never dreamed of Castelforte."

At the end of the interview the little Battista put his hand into his breast pocket and brought out another letter, thickly folded. Would mademoiselle have him instructed where to find the mother of the signor prisoner? He had promised to put this into her own hands. He must do it before he touched food.

And Jean Phillippe Moison, who had lurked discreetly back of the nearest stone vase, not missing a syllable, was given orders, and the huge little Battista was sent off up the stone steps between the scarlet flowers, up the velvet slope of lawn, in charge of the purple one.

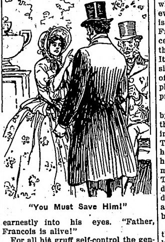
Half an hour later the general walked up from the village, walked slowly, thoughtfully through the beech wood, his face hardly older than when he had come to Vicques, but sterner and sadder; his still soldiery gait less buoyant than it had been five years ago.

He saw Alixe and Pietro coming joyfully toward him, running lightheartedly, calling to him with excited gay voices. It stabbed the general's heart; a quick thought came of that other who had been always with them, now dead or worse, of that other whom these two had forgotten. And with that they were upon him, and Alixe was kissing him, hugging him, pushing a letter into his hand, up his sleeve, into his face—anywhere.

"Father—good news—the best news —almost the best! Father, be ready for the good news!"

"I am ready," the general growled impatiently. "What is this foolery? Sabre de bois! What is your news, then, you silly child?"

And Alixe, shaking very much, laid her hand on his cheek and looked earnestly into his eyes. "Father, Francois is alive!"



"You Must Save Him!"

For all his gruff self-control the general made the letter an excuse shortly to sit down. Queer, that a man's knees should suddenly bend and give way because of a thrill of rapture in a man's psychological make-up! But the general had to sit down. And then and there all that had been extracted from little Battista was rehearsed, and the letter read over from start to finish.

"But he is alive, father! Alive! That is happiness enough to kill one. I never knew till now that I feared he was dead."

"Alive—yes! But in prison—in that devil's hole of an old castle!" And Alixe looked at Pietro and laughed, but the general paid no attention. "He must be got out. There is no time to waste. Diable! He is perishing in that vile stable! What was that the lad said about the doctor's speech, that only a long sea voyage could save him? One must get him out, mon dieu, quick!"

Alixe, her hand on his arm, put her head down on it suddenly and stood so for a moment, her face hidden. Pietro, his hands thrust deep in his pockets, looked at the general with wide gray eyes, considering. With that Alixe flashed up, turned on the young Italian, shaking her forefinger at him; her eyes shone blue fire.

"That is for you, Pietro. If we should lose him now, just as we have found him! Now is the time for you to show if you can be what is brave and strong, as Francois has shown. It is your castle; you must save him."

Pietro looked at the girl, and the color crept through his cheeks, but he said nothing.

"Alixe, my Alixe," her father put an arm around her. "One may not demand heroism as if it were bread and butter. Pietro will not fail us."

"Alixe always wished me to be brilliant like Francois," Pietro spoke gently. "But I never could."

"Yet, Pietro, it is indeed your time," Alixe threw at him eagerly. "Francois must be rescued or he will die."

"Yes," Pietro answered quietly. "Francois must be rescued."

He was silent a moment, as if thinking. His calm poised mind was working swiftly; one saw the inner action in the clear gray eyes. The general and Alixe, watching him, saw it.

"I think I know how," he said.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Stone Staircase.

Battista's prisoner stood at the barred window high up the steep side of the castle and stared out wistfully at the receding infinity of blueness—his meadow. In the three months since his letter had gone to France, he had grown old. The juices of his youth seemed dried up; his eyes were bloodshot, his skin yellow; there was no flesh on him. The waiting and hoping had worn on him more than the dead level of the hopeless years before. There was a new tenseness in the lightly-built figure, even in the long, delicate, strong fingers. The prisoner had caught a whiff of the air of home and was choking for a full breath.

"You are not well, my friend," said the governor. "The doctor must see you."

But Francois refused lightly and laughed and fell to singing an old peasant song of France which he had remembered lately; he got up on the table and droned it to an imaginary fiddle which he pretended to play after the manner of old Jacques Arne, who played for dances in Vicques. And the governor was taken with a violent fancy for it. He roared at it, and sang it over in fragments till he had learned it, and then he sang it and roared again and slapped his knee; there was a droll comedy in Francois' rendering also, not to be explained—and the count said that Francois must come to his rooms the next night for dinner and sing him the song again and also listen to a new one of his own.

So Francois was taken down the stone staircase and conducted to the two rooms which were the governor's suite. He knew them well, for he had dined many times with the count. But tonight he was left alone a few moments in the outer room, the living-room, while the governor was in the bedroom, and he looked about keenly with a strained attention which grew out of the suppressed hope of escape. Who knew what bit of knowledge of the castle might be vital, and who knew how soon? He noted the swords and pistols hanging on the wall, and marked a light saber whose scabbard was brightly polished as if the blade also were kept in good order. On the table he saw the flint and steel with which Count von Gersdorf lighted his pipe; he stepped to the window and bent out, scanning the wall. A stone coping, wide enough for a man's foot, but little more, ran, four feet below; ten feet beyond the window it ended in the roof of a shed, a sloping roof where a man could drop down, yes, or even climb up with ease. A man, that is, who had climbed when a boy as Francois had climbed—like a cat for certainty and lightness. But what then, when one was in the courtyard? It was walled about with a stone wall sixteen feet high; these old ancestors of Pietro, who had built this place, had planned well to keep Pietro's friend in prison.

So Francois, not hopeful of a sortie by that point, drew in his head from the open window and took to examining the walls of the governor's room. There were three doors—one from the hall by which he had come, one behind which he now heard the count moving in his bedroom, and a third. The count had gone through this last door one night a month before, into a dark, winding, stone staircase, and disappeared for three minutes, and brought up a bottle of wonderful wine.

"A fine stock they put down there—the Italians who ruled here for eight hundred-odd years," he had said. "I've lowered it a bit. A good spacious wine-cellar and grand old wine. You will be the better for a little." And Francois had watched him as he put the brass key back on the chain which hung from his belt.

At this point of memory the bedroom door opened, and the governor came out, in great good humor and ready to eat and drink as became an Austrian soldier. The dinner was brought in, but Francois, for all his efforts to do his part, could not swallow food, or very little. The fever, the unrest burning in him, made it impossible. Count Gersdorf looked at him seriously when dinner was over; as yet Francois, talking, laughing, singing, had eaten not over half a dozen mouthfuls.

"Certainly you are not well," he said. "I think the doctor should see you." And then he nodded his head and his small eyes gleamed with a brilliant thought. "I know a medicine better than a doctor's." He stood up and his fingers were working at the chain of keys at his belt. Francois watched them and saw the thin, old, brass key which he slipped off. "A bottle of wine of our Italian ancestors—yours and mine, Beaupre"—the count chuckled—"that will cure you of your ills for this evening at least." He slid the key into the lock and said, half to himself, "My little brass friend never leaves the belt of Albrecht von Gersdorf except to do him a pleasure, bless him!" And then, "Hold the candle Beaupre—well, come along down—it can do no harm and I can't manage a light and two bottles."

So Francois followed down the twisted, headlong, stone staircase and found himself, after rather a long descent, holding the lamp high, gazing curiously about the walls of a large stone room lined with shelves, filled with bottles.

"A show, isn't it?" the Count von Gersdorf demanded. "Here, hold the light on this side," and he went on talking. "The wine is so old that I think it must have been stocked before the time of the last lord of the castle."

And Francois, holding the light, remembering the Marquis Zappi, thought so too. The count pointed to a square stone in the wall which projected slightly, very slightly.

"That is the door to a secret stock of some sort, I have always thought," he said. "Probably some wonderful old stuff saved for the coming of age of the heir, or a great event of that sort. I wish I could get at it," and he stared wistfully at the massive block. "But I cannot stir it. And I don't let anyone but myself down here—not I." The count turned away and they mounted the two stories of narrow steps, for the governor's rooms were on the second floor, and the staircase ran from it between walls, down underground. "The old chaps must have thought a lot of their wine to have the cellar connect directly with their own rooms—for Battista tells me these were always the rooms of the Za—of the lords of the castle," the governor explained.

And to Francois, considering it, the fact seemed an odd one. And then the governor set to work drinking Pietro's wine, and little thought, as he urged it on his prisoner, how much more right to it the prisoner had than he. It was a wonderful old liquid, full of a strange dim sparkle, and of most exquisite bouquet. As he drank it Francois silently toasted its owner on his return to his own again. He took so little as to disgust the governor, but it put fresh life into him, and when at last he could leave the count, who was by that time more than fairly drunk, he went up to his cold prison under the roof quieter and more at peace than he had been for months.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Loaf of Bread.

The next morning Battista came in with a manner which to the observing eye of his prisoner foretold distinctly some event. He talked more than usual, and more gruffly and loudly, but at last, after wandering about the room some minutes, all the time talking, scolding, he swooped on Francois and thrust a thick paper into his coat and at the same instant his heavy left hand was over Francois' mouth.

"Not a word," he whispered, and then— "The loaf of bread."

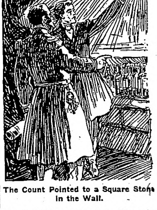
Francois, struck dumb and blind, turned hot and cold, and his shaking hand in his coat pocket clutched the letter.

But Battista prodded him with his hard forefinger. "Be careful," he muttered, and then again, "The bread"—with a sharp prod—"The loaf of bread" —and the door had clanged. Battista was gone.

A strong man, who had not been shut away from life, would likely have read the letter instantly, would instantly have examined the long round loaf lying before him. Francois was ill and weak and it was the first word for five years from his own people, which lay in his hand; he sat as if turned to stone, touching the paper as if that were enough; he sat perhaps fifteen minutes.

Then suddenly a breathlessness came over him that something might happen before he could read it—this writing which, whatever it should say, meant life and death to him. Taking care not to rustle the paper, deadening the sound under his bedclothes, he read it, kneeling by the bed. It was four letters—from his mother and Alexe and the general and Pietro; but the first three were short. He felt, indeed, reading them, that no words had been written, that only the arms of the people he loved had strained about him and their faces laid against his, and that so, wordlessly, they had told him but one thing—their undying love. Weak, lonely, his intense temperament stretched to the breaking point by the last three months of fearful hope, it was more than he could bear. He put the papers against his cheek and his head dropped on the bed, and a storm of tears tore his soul and body. But it was dangerous; he must not be off his guard; he remembered that swiftly, and with shaking fingers he opened Pietro's letter—Pietro's letter which, yellowed and faded but distinct yet, in the small, clear writing, is guarded today with those other letters in the mahogany desk in Virginia.

"My dear brother Francois," the letter began, and quick tears came again at that word "brother," which said so much. "My dear brother Francois—this is not to tell you how I have searched for you and never forgotten you. I will tell you that when I see you. This is to tell you how to get out of that house of mine which has held you as a prisoner when you ought to have been its welcome guest. When Italy is free we will do that over; but we must get you free first. Francois, I am now within five miles of you—"



The Count Pointed to a Square Stone in the Wall.

The man on his knees by the prison bed gasped; the letters staggered before his eyes.

"I am living on a ship, and I will explain how I got it when I see you, in a few days now, Francois. Every night for a week, beginning with tonight, there will be a person watching for you in Riders' Hollow, from midnight till daylight. After that we shall go away for two weeks so as to avoid giving suspicion, and then repeat the arrangement again every night for a week. You do not know Riders' Hollow, and it is unnecessary to tell you more about it than that it is a lonely place hidden in trees, and supposed to be haunted by ghosts of men on horseback; the people about will not go there for love or money except in broad daylight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One may be better than his [illegible]tion or his conduct, but never [illegible] than his principles.—Lat[illegible]

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Lee, of Long Prairie has got into the governor race. Eberhart supporters has made him believe that he is very popular just now. Who will be the next assistant?

It worked all right for Eberhart to put a crowd of candidates into the field against himself two years ago, but the same game will not work twice, for any school boy can plainly see that that game is being worked by the Eberhart crowd to assure his nomination. Of course it means the turning over of the state to the democratic party, which will likely mean the election of the next U.S. Senator from this state by that party.

Tuesday was the ground hog day. That is the day that the ground hog is supposed to crawl out of his hole and look for his shadow. If he don't see his shadow it is supposed to either crawl back into his hole and stay six weeks or stay out, and we have forgot which. The trouble with us up here is that we have not got any ground hogs, so we will have to take the weather as it comes. We never heard of but one ground hog in this part of the country, and some boys over in the town of Mayfield caught that one some four years ago, and sold the hide to Stephen Singer for a prime mink skin, and got $6.00 for it. But hog or no hog, shadow or no shadow they can't kick the facts out of Northern Minnesotians that we have had an ideal winter so far, and we are prepared to take in a few cold snaps if the weather clerk dishes them up to us.

Governor Eberhart is opposed to the proposition to have representatives of the different candidates meet and decide which is to make the race against Gov. Eberhart. Naturally he would, One man can win out where a dozen would only increase the chances for a re-election of the present administration.—The Deerwood Times,

There will be one man running against Adolph before fall, if he wins that nomination, and you just watch the people clean up that state house gang, proper. If he tries to mount the republican Elephant to ride into office, she will "buck" him off and break his neck. The people are beginning to get "wised up" to that smooth trick of putting three or four candidates, with practically the same platform, into the field in opposition to him, and all the democrats have got to do is to nominate a good man, sit down and smoke their pipes, and the people will do the rest. Eberhart stands in the same position to-day that Taft did two years ago, and it don't matter by what tricks he gets the nomination he will not be elected for the next governor of Minnesota.

The young men on the farms who read the city dailys should read the dark side of city life as well as the bright side. Of course it is nice to make a few hundred daily by speculators, and enjoy the sights of the city, but it is not very pleasant to stand in the bread line and wait for a pound loaf to be handed out to you to keep you from starving. Remember young farmer boys that there are two sides to city life, the bright and the dark side and if you should happen to get into the latter class you will wish to be back on the farm.

The state machine will vote solid for Eberhart, while the opposition have lost all interest in the primary election, so far as the governor is concerned for there is now enough candidates in the field in opposition to him to assure his nomination, but the people will take a fall out of the "gang" in November.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered,

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities,

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Feel Miserable?

Out of sorts, depressed, pain in the back—Electric Bitters renews your health and strength. A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. It completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from virulent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you. Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints. Perfectly safe and dependable Its results will surprise you. 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.— adv.

HORRIBLE BLOTCHES OF ECZEMA

Quickly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. C. P. Caldwell of New Orleans, La., states. "My doctor advised me to try 'Dr. Hobson's Eczema Salve' I used three boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Dr. Hobson's Derma Zema Soap. To-day I have not a spot anywhere on my body and can say I am cured." It will do the same for you. Its soothing, healing, antiseptic action will rid you of all skin humors, blackheads pimples, Eczema blotches, red unsightly sores, and leaves you skin clean and healthy. Get a box to day. Guaranteed. All druggists 50c. or by mail. Pfeiffer Chemical Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv.

A THIRTY-YEAR RECORD.

(Buffalo Journal.)

The editor of this paper sincerely believes that the true solution for at least the beginning of government reform may be found in the platform of Samuel G. Iverson, which is published in another column. Mr. Iverson has been in office continuously for thirty years. During that time we have had a panorama of "statehouse rings," machines and organizations. There have been a large number of these machines in power in that time, with but few men who have been carried over as members from one to the other, and then lasting no longer than two machines. It is very evident that Mr. Iverson has not been closely tied up with any of them, or he would have gone the way of all the others long ago. We have no doubt he has used them, but only by playing around the edges and not getting entangled in the meshes. He has kept a clean record through it all, and it is a matter of common knowledge that such a record is difficult to maintain, as he has been in a position to be sorely tempted.

HAS BEST OF IT ON ISSUES.

(Owatonna Journal-Chronicle.)

Returning to the consideration of candidates, it would appear that Mr. Iverson has a little the best of the governor as to other issues. He declared himself for vigorous law enforcement, which has never been Eberhart's strong suit, and he audaciously challenges the "invisible government", which everyone knows stands behind Governor Eberhart in the agency of Ed Smith. We rather like it, whether Mr. Iverson really means anything by it or not. Mr. Iverson, too, has had the benefit of some thirty years of experience in public office, mostly in important positions, such as that of state auditor, in which he should have gained a knowledge excelling that of any other man as to the workings of the state government. He ought to be a fine adviser for a constitutional convention. Some may object that Mr. Iverson has been in public office long enough, but that is a puerile objection. We don't, or at least should not, parcel out offices as gifts or rewards, but rather should bend our efforts towards selecting the best man for an office, for the welfare of the public service.

NEVER PART OF THE "ORGANIZATION."

(Albert Lea Tribune.)

In another column will be found the announcement of the candidacy of Samuel G. Iverson for the governorship of Minnesota on the Republican ticket, subject to the action of the primaries, next June. Mr. Iverson is one of the best known men in the state and has hosts of friends everywhere, who will hope for his success.

His platform, contained in his announcement, is one which will command wide attention, inasmuch as it touches upon the leading questions which concern the business affairs of the state and upon the matter of economy in state expenses as well.

Mr. Iverson has never been openly identified with the Ed Smith organization, nor has he ever trained with the progressive elements of the Republican party, and yet his platform utterances are most progressive.

IVERSON A LIVE WIRE.

(Litchfield News-Ledger.)

The long expected has finally transpired. State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson has announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Minnesota, subject to the will of the voters of this state at the next primary campaign. This announcement settles the fact that there will be a solid fight against the renomination of Mr. Eberhart by a man as widely known as he is and with a record of which he has no occasion to feel ashamed. As in the past the opposition to Mr. Iverson will endeavor to spring a multiplicity of candidates in the hope of securing a plurality majority, but the Ledger opines that the people of Minnesota have profited by past experiences and will not submit to having their majority will thwarted by the shrewd manipulation of men who prosper and thrive upon such tactics. Sam Iverson will have to be reckoned upon as a live wire from this time on until the primaries close.

GOOD CHANCE FOR SUCCESS.

(Ada Index.)

State Auditor Samuel Iverson announces his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor, and his chances for success are good. In view of recent extravagance state appropriations and a greatly increased state tax rate the time is ripe for a business administration and a thorough reorganization of the various state departments. His platform includes economy and law enforcement, fewer boards and commissions, the extension of civil service in state administration, woman suffrage and development of our resources. Mr. Iverson is more familiar with the business end of the state administration than any other man, as his duties as auditor bring these matters before him daily and he is exceptionally well qualified to carry out the economical business reforms the state so badly needs. His platform is a timely one.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PEOPLE [illegible] VOTE [illegible] THE MAN.

(Clearbrook Journal.)

Hon. Samuel G. Iverson, Minnesota's popular state auditor, has declared himself a full fledged candidate for governor of the great state of Minnesota. With Iverson a declared candidate for the highest office within the gift of the people in this state the governor question in Minnesota is settled for some time to come, because the people are going to vote for the man regardless of politics, and that means that Mr. Iverson will be our next governor.

A Winter Cough

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and [illegible] Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry J. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption after having pneumonia, He writes "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble." Good for children's coughs. Money back if not satisfied. Price 50c and $1.00. At all druggists. H.E Bucklen & Co, Philadelphia or St. Louis,—adv.

Notice For Publication,

First Publication in the Sunbeam Jan. 23, 191
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 15th. 191

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schieo. of Erie, Minn., who on May 13th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07660 for N. E. ¼ Section 35 Township 153 N, Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 3rd, day of March 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Bessie Babcock, Ludvig Johnson, of Erie, Minn, William Heliand of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

ARTHUR P. TOUPIN,
Register,

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Jan. 30th, 191
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 28th, 191

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 191 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 30 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 10th, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levi Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAHL
Register.

[illegible] DISEASE

[illegible] family had died [illegible] was taken with [illegible] lung trouble, [illegible] and I gained [illegible] using

[illegible]ING'S
[illegible]EW
[illegible]COVERY

[illegible] Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
[illegible] DRUGGISTS.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN [illegible] necessary to make [illegible] County seat. [illegible] business by mail to [illegible]

[illegible] E OF THE PEACE.
[illegible] attention given to Pr[illegible] [illegible] work.

[illegible] Ferd [illegible] most of the other girls [illegible] every softly Not, Ferd. No indeed The others tan, but you freckle' Toronto Globe

Tears never yet wound up a clock or worked a steam engine.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota,

$ERVICE $ECURITY $TABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

$1000, FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE; The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with three barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay subsoil, with black sandy loam top, Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21.00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address

W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at [illegible].30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep [illegible] subscribing for McCall's Magazine [illegible] only 50 cents a year, including [illegible] the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns [illegible] in style, fit, simplicity, economy [illegible]. More dealers sell McCall [illegible] any other two makes combined [illegible] cents. Buy from your dealer, or [illegible]

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 [illegible] New York City
[illegible] Catalogue free.

HOLDING THE STEERING WHEEL.

(Granite Falls Journal.)

Sam G. Iverson, state auditor, is now a full fledged candidate for governor, having announced his candidacy this week. His platform has the right ring to it; in fact it is quite a model. He takes a whack at what he calls the "invisible government" and says it "should be dragged from its place of hiding, exposed to bright rays of publicity and stripped of all influence and power in legislative and government affairs." That sounds good. Most people who have kept up with political events have been satisfied that there was an "invisible" hand holding the steering wheel, but we are surprised that Sam had nerve enough to come out and say so.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam. Pay up your back Subscription.

Clifford Shosten has put in an ice market at Highlanding.

Miss May Arndt visited with Mrs. W. G. Hunt on Monday last.

We have fairly good sleighing if it would lie still long enough to get packed down.

P. C. Halverson is putting in a large and well selected stock of dry goods and groceries at his Highlanding store.

Several of the school children got their faces slightly frozen going to school this week, as the cold wave is with us at last.

Candlemas Day was last Monday. The old rule was "Half of your corn and half of your hay, on Candlemas Day.

We have not heard whether Pennington County is to enter the spelling contest at Crookston Feb 18—20, but we hope this county will show them some "spellin".

The race for the state senate between Hanson and O'Neill is likely to be a warm one as the opposition to O'Neill are publishing his legislative record already.

The weather has been cold and stormy the past week, but the Eleven Towns farmers are well prepared for winter, and there will not be any suffering either by people or stock.

A deal was made this week by which J. A. Duffy disposed of his interests in the First State Bank of Oklee to A. P. Toupin and Sylvester Peterson of Crookston, Mr. Peterson will move to Oklee and have charge of the bank.—Plummer Pioneer.

The auction bills are out for the big sale of P. L. Wajnarowski which will be held at his farm on section 8 in the town of Hickory, on Wednesday the 25th day of February. There are a lot of new milch cows and young stock to be sold and a nearly new lot of farm machinery. Also horses, colts, grain, hay and other useful articles. Time is given until next fall.

Seven indictments charging the sale of liquor to minors were returned by the Pennington county grand jury. The persons who were indicted are Joe Halda, Olof Wedmore, George Williams, Simon Galseth, Joseph Blake, Joe Severs, and Sigward Bekken. All entered plead of "not guilty" and their cases will be tried after the civil cases have been disposed of.

We received the lengthy platform and announcement of Wm. E. Lee, of Long Prairie last night, which he wants published with editorial comment. We have fully expressed our views on this multitude of candidates, in opposition to Eberhart, and we don't propose to publish any of their political rot written at Eberhart headquaters. Sam Iverson is candidate enough in opposition to Eberhart, and the ones that have come in later are there simply for the purpose of drawing votes enough away from him to give Eberhart the nomination.

An order recently issued from the office of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General requires that parties mailing letters in public mail boxes or rural free delivery boxes, shall affix the necessary stamps to their letters instead of placing money in the box to pay the postage. If you have no stamps, you should get some and keep a supply on hand or else bring your letters to the postoffice. Rural carriers are not required to pick up loose pennies in letter boxes and freeze their hands. If you want your mail to go forward promptly you should get stamps and use them yourself.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

NOTICE: Please bear in mind that the Personal Property taxes must be paid this month in order to avoid the ten percent penalty.

Thief River Falls, Minn,
February 5, 1914.
Andrew Troyaton,
County Treasurer.

REPORT OF HIGHLANDING CREAMERY, FOR YEAR 1913

Total Pounds of cream rec'd	96006
Total Pounds of butter fat	23905
Average test	24 8
Total Pounds of butter made	30635
Total Pounds of overrun	6730
Percent of overrun	24
Average Price paid for butter fat	27
Receipts	
Balance from last year	$357.91
Rec'd for butter shipped	$7474.09
Rec'd for butter sold patrons	54.85
For butter sold others	94.99
Rec'd from cream sold	1.55
Rec'd from milk sold patrons	7.10
Rec'd from other sources	13.00
Rec'd from supplies	11.74
	7657.32
	8015.23
DISBURSEMENTS	
Paid patrons by check for butter fat	6365.00
Paid patrons by check for butter	52.22
Paid patrons by ck for supplies	.45
Paid patrons by ck for milk	6.90
Paid patrons for cream hauling	29.97
Paid drayage, butter and supplies	117.86
Paid Butter maker's salary	455.00
Paid Treauren	14.00
Paid Secretary	61.22
Paid printing	7.00
Paid supplies	342.58
Paid labor	18.00
Paid repairing and well	118.35
Paid Boiler Inspecter	3.00
Paid Insurance	23.00
Paid Taxes	18.94
Paid New York Central	50.00
Paid Directories Salary	21.00
Sinking fund refund	11.67
	7705.86
Balance on hand	809.87

Sarah E. Vaughan,
Sec'y.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

T. S. Jacobson	President
A. Hammersten	Vice President
O. Howard	Treasurer
Sarah E. Vaughan	Secretary

B. Kveste, Tobias Olson, and H. Eliason are Directors.

The King Of All Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills, Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N.Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives, They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again., Price 25c, At Druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co, Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Publish your politicial announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

Constipati

"For many years I was troubled ... spite of all so-called remedies ... At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Quick Decision.

"My gas meter is out of whack."

"What's the matter with it?"

"It lies. It doesn't register correctly."

"That's what they all say."

"But it doesn't register half the gas we use."

"Then it's lying on the wrong side! We'll send a man right out."—Houston Post.

Out of Danger.

Pat, the hodcarrier, to the carpenter, who is vigorously sucking his thumb, cursing at the same time: Don't you know how to drive a nail yet without smashin' yer finger? Carpenter: No; you blamed fool, and neither do you. Pat—Sure, I do. Hold the hammer in both hands.—New York American.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

THE FARMERS RAILWAY,

CHEAP AND RELIABLE TRANSPORTATION FOR ALL PRODUCTS OF THIS TERRITORY.

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company has commenced the construction of the first division of 20 miles running eastward from Thief River Falls to the Township of Goodridge. The company expects to put this 20 miles in operation not later than the First Day of September 1914. Extensions from the end of the First Division will then be started and placed in operation as soon as possible.

This railway will afford to the farmers of this district the very best of railway service for transporting their products to market.

Arrangements have already been made so that it will be possible to load cars at the stations of the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway and ship these cars [illegible] without unloading to any point on any railroad in the United States, without any additional switching or transfer charges. [illegible] in accordance with the rates as laid down at the present time by the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, you can ship a carload of 600 bushels of wheat from Goodridge to Duluth for only $2.16 more than from Thief River Falls to Duluth.

THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY WILL BRING [illegible] DIRECT MARKETS IT WILL INCREASE THE VALUE OF EVERY ACRE OF LAND IN THIS COUNTY [illegible] AS [illegible] ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

Every land owner in this community should exert himself to secure this railway and should subscribe for at least one share of stock. [illegible] The stock will pay you a good rate of interest and prove a good investment. You can secure this railway in your immediate vicinity sooner by subscribing for some stock now.

STOCK WILL ONLY BE SOLD FOR THE FIRST TWENTY MILES,

INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR LAND AND THE VALUE OF YOUR CROPS BY SUBSCRIBING FOR STOCK OF THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY AND DO IT NOW.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT. No bonus, no delay. Cash in as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, [illegible]

Austrian Censorship.

The Austrian censor used to play strange tricks with the plays produced under his auspices. When Schiller's "Maid of Orleans" was produced at Vienna in 1822 the title was deemed too flippant and was replaced by that of "Joan of Arc." Agnes Sorel figured as the wife of Charles VII. and Queen Ysabeau was transformed into that monarch's sister in order to save him from bigamy. Until 1842 mesalliances were prohibited on the Vienna stage. When the burgtheater wished to stage one of Freytag's plays in which Count Waldemar marries a gardener's daughter the censor put his foot down. "These incidents" he said, "may unfortunately occur in real life, but they must not be seen on the stage."

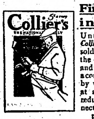
Library of the House of Lords.

The books in the library of the house of lords number about 30,000 volumes, and they are set out in a luxurious suit of rooms. The library is particularly rich in [illegible] and memoirs and in [illegible] collections of [illegible].—London Telegraph.

NOTICE

The undersigned has purchased from the Thief River Falls, Crookston and Grand Forks Lumber Co's, all the deadhead logs in or along the Red Lake River, and any person caught sawing or removing any of these logs will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

C. Eberhardt.



Collier's

The • National • Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50	Both for only	$2.50
SUNBEAM $1.00		

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN,

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.

C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

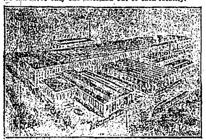
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.



WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

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830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

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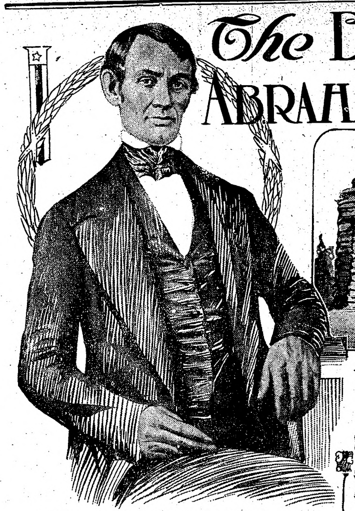
Postoffice....................................

Route............ State.......................

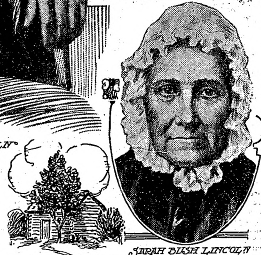
DEFECTIVE PAGE

The BOYHOOD of ABRAHAM LINCOLN



THE EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN

HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN WAS BORN



SARAH BUSH LINCOLN

HOUSE IN WHICH THOMAS LINCOLN DIED, IN COLES COUNTY, ILLINOIS

On February 12 of every year the mind of every American loyal citizen is momentarily turned to the thought that upon that day, just so many years ago, Abraham Lincoln, one of the world's greatest men, was born. The approaching birthday of the great martyred president awakens the American people to the realization that this is the one hundred and fifth anniversary of London's birthday. Some merely give the celebration a though, but those who have made the life of Abraham Lincoln a study look upon the birthday anniversary as something more than the mere passing of a milestone.

Historians say that Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky. In fact, he was born in La Rue county, which, however, is a subdivision of Hardin county. Chroniclers continue with their biographies and say that he, together with his father, mother and a sister, went to Indiana and entered a claim to a piece of land in Spencer county. As a matter of fact, he entered a claim to a piece of land in Warrick county, but which has since been set aside and named Spencer county. The Lincolns went to Indiana in 1816, the same year that Indiana was admitted to the Union as a state. He entered a quarter section of land, built a log cabin and lived there until 1830.

It was known that Thomas Lincoln, father of Abraham Lincoln, was in poor circumstances. To say that Abraham Lincoln was the son of a poor carpenter and farmer gives an insight to the hard conditions that little Abe had to face when he was a youngster. When he went to indiana he was just seven, and, remaining in Indiana until 1830, he spent 14 years of his life in Indiana, or until he was twenty-one years of age.

It is useless to relate the idle tales of his boyhood; but when he verged into manhood and imbibed into his character those qualities and those traits that led up to his greatness, this part of his life is interesting. It is well understood that if Lincoln had done as other boys of his day he would have achieved only small things. But he did not do as the young men and boys of his day, and the ways of his early manhood are still interesting to young America who strive for success and do things.

Lincoln saw hardships, had meager clothing, coarse food and no advantages of securing an education. All who knew him agreed that he was unlike other boys. He was not fully understood, doubtless holding his real character or disposition in reserve for his intimate friends only. He was not fond of work, but whether from sheer laziness or because he was fonder of mental exercise in reading or otherwise is not clear. He enjoyed books and is known to have borrowed much of the reading matter of his neighborhood.

After 1820 Spencer county had, at Rockport, its county seat, a public library of several hundred volumns of the standard works of that day. Thomas Lincoln and Abraham Lincoln were at Rockport at least two times during the year, but the name of Abraham Lincoln does not appear as a borrower of books at the library. The field from which Abraham Lincoln could glean knowledge in that neighborhood was very limited, though he borrowed every book that he could get. The list is a short one, and the following includes most of them: "Robinson Crusoe," "Aesop's Fables," Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," Weems' "Life of Washington" and a history of the United States.

During Abraham Lincoln's 16 years of life in Indiana he had read and reread this list of literary and historical books over and over again. His good nature among Lincoln City people was not unnoticed; all agreed to his honesty and good nature. Questions of dispute and petty differences were at first submitted to him in a joking way, and later in a sincere way, until he was complimented for his honest and just way in settling disputes and differences. He was told more times than once that some day he would turn out to be a lawyer.

Having read all the literary books and what few there were of law in and around Rockport, Lincoln heard of the court at Boonville. He resolved to go down to that place, 20 miles distant, and learn what he could in the real court, which was in session there several times during the year. The court house in Boonville, then a small hamlet of less than 300 inhabitants—in strong contrast to the beautiful new structure that now adorns the beautiful little town—stood in the very sport where the new one now stands, in the center of a large court square. It was a frame building; the architecture was, to say the least, very novel. A ditch two feet wide and two feet deep, was filled with smoothly hewn logs, on which was built a stone wall 18 inches high. This furnished the foundation upon which the building proper rested. The buiding itself was never entirely completed. It was weather boarded, but neither plastered nor lathed. It remained in this condition until 1836, which was after the Lincoln family had moved to Illinois. It was capable of holding only 100 people and could only be used in the summer. In the night the cattle which grazed about town would go there for shelter. Such was the structure where President Lincoln received his first impulse to become a lawyer. Here it was that he received his rudimentary practice in pleading cases that afterward aided in making him the lawyer of the reputation he had.

It was to attend court in this rudely constructed building that the young man walked 20 miles from Lincoln City to Boonville, Ind. He was an ardent listener and the lessons that he painted upon his memory at this place are the ones that inspired the great man to become the lawyer he afterward became. And from this act the little town of Boonville claims the distinction of furnishing to him the material that aided in his after success.

To claim so great a distinction if it could not be verified would be false and unfair; but from the history of young Lincoln while he was a visitor here attending court, and from the assurance that he received the knowledge he did, which inspired him to become the lawyer he did, it is another laurel for the little city in southerin Indiana.

John A. Brackenridge, then the ablest lawyer in southern Indiana and a practitioner in the court at Boonville, noticed the eagerness and the earnestness of this young man in the Boonville court room. He inquired into his purposes and from what part of the country he hailed. Young Lincoln, who stood then over six feet, by his awkward and convincing conversation, impressed the distinguished jurist with an admiration for the man. He found by conversing with him that he was a reader of good books, was interested in law and even had some "hankering" to study it some day.

Accordingly, Mr. Brackenridge, being a hospitable man, invited the young man to his home to stay all night. He also told him that he had some books of interest to beginners and that he would be only too glad to lend them to him to read. Brackenridge lived three miles west of Boonville on his farm and had a library there. His old homestead still stands, and, though a century old, has been used as a tenant's home until very recently. His office, in which was stored his books, yet shows plainly the marks of the place where was located at that time the best library in southern Indiana, if not in the state. The room is but 8 by 10 feet, and, being pressed for room, Mr. Brackenridge had his books placed upon shelves above two windows. When Lincoln caught his first glance of the library he was astonished at so great a collection of books. Mr. Brackenridge was the author of a book in the interest of the Presbyterian church and had several books for sale at that time. The first night found Lincoln up until after the midnight hour reading by the glare of the burning logs in the fireplace.

Many days after this found Lincoln attending court at Boonville regularly. More often was he found reading books in the private library of Mr. Brackenridge

The greater part of the Brackenridge library is still in existence, though some of the books are torn and time-worn and show that they have been made brown before the blazes of the open fireside. They are owned by different lawyers in Boonville and are valued highly because they are the books read by the great war president when he resolved to study law.

Upon one occasion Lincoln attended a murder trial at Boonville and heard the case from beginning to end. The trial seemed interesting to him, but the most exciting feature of the whole case was the argument before the jury. The most eloquent plea and argument was made by a Kentucky lawyer named Brackenridge, a kin to John A. Brackenridge of Indiana. After his argument before the jury all of the prominent men in the court room rose to congratulate him. Lincoln was in the court room at the time and he was anxious to shake hands with the eminent jurist in appreciation of his effort in behalf of his client.

Lincoln pushed himself through the crowd up to the attorney and when he stretched out his hand to shake, Mr. Brackenridge pushed him aside and shook hands with those whom he considered more prominent. Lincoln was smitten by this act and always remembered the name of Brackenridge, the attorney from Kentucky.

Several years after, at the second inauguration of Lincoln, thousands of people greeted the great war president. Hundreds of this number came from Kentucky, and among the number was this man Brackenridge. Recognizing him at once as the man who ignored him at Boonville several years previous, Lincoln grasped the man's hand with a hearty shake and said:

"I am more than glad to see you than any man I know of. I have always wanted to congratulate you upon that speech you made at Boonville several years ago."

Lincoln did not have to tell Brackenridge upon that occasion he ignored him, when he was a poor, struggling man, for Brackenridge followed with a complete apology.

MOST MODEST OF MEN

Abraham Lincoln felt deeply the responsibility that rested on him as president of the United States, but he shrank from assuming any of the honors, or even the titles, of his position.

After years of intimate acquaintance a public man testified shortly after Mr. Lincoln's death that he could not recall a single instance in which he spoke of himself as president, or used that title for himself, except when he acted in an official capacity.

He always spoke of his position and office vaguely, as "this place," "here," or in other modest phrase. Once, speaking of the room at the capitol used by the president of the United States at the close of a session of congress, he said, "That room, you know, that they call"—dropping his voice and hesitating—"the president's room."

To an intimate friend who addressed him always by his own proper title, he said, "Now call me Lincoln, and I'll promise not to tell of the breach of etiquette—if you won't—and I shall have a resting spell from 'Mr. President.'"

All persons agree that the most marked characteristic of Mr. Lincoln's manners was his simplicity and artlessness, but his native dignity never forsook him, and with all his angularities and disregard of conventionalities, distinguished foreigners were invariably impressed by his fine fiber.

A diplomat, whose knowledge of courts was more perfect than that of the English language, said:

"He seems to me one grand gentilhomme in disguise."—Youth's Companion.

More than 3,300,000 gross of pencils are annually made in Philadelphia.

A Doctor's First Question Is ______?

"How are Your Bowels?" A Simple Remedy that Guarantees Good Bowel Action.

Trace the origin of the commoner ills of life and almost invariably you will find that constipation was the cause. It is not to be expected that a mass of fermented food can remain in the system beyond its time without vitiating the blood and affecting the nerves and muscles. It congests the entire body.

The results are colds, fevers, piles, headaches, and nervousness, with its accompanying indigestion and sleeplessness. There is only one thing to do, and that is to remove the trouble; and when nature seems unable to do it, outside aid is necessary. You will find the best of all outside aids a remedy that many thousands are now using for this very purpose, called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Many hundreds of letters are received by Dr. Caldwell telling of the good results obtained, and among the enthusiastic letters is one from Lieut. G. W. Vaughan, of 623 W. North St., Decatur, Ill. He is 72 and has had a bad liver and stomach since he came out of the army. He says he tried about everything, but never succeeded in getting permanent relief until he took Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. He is never without a bottle in the house, and he is never without good health.

It has untold advantages over pills, salts and the various coarse cathartics and purgatives, for while these do but temporary good, Syrup Pepsin cures permanently. The effect of its action is to train the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work naturally again, and in a short time all forms of medicine can be dispensed with. It can be bought without inconvenience at any nearby drug store for fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being regularly bought by those who already know its value. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

LIEUT. G. W. VAUGHAN

HAD ARRIVED AT DESTINATION

After Old Gentleman Spoke, Further Figuring Was in the Nature of Wasted Time.

"I've figured the whole thing out, father," said Mabel. "The car, to begin with, will cost $5,000, which at six per cent., is $300 a year. If we charge ten per cent. off for depreciation it will come to $500 more. A good chauffeur can be had for $125 a month, or $1,500 a year. I have allowed ten dollar a month for repairs. The chauffeur's uniform and furs will come to about $200. Now, let's see what it comes to: Three hundred plus five hundred—"

"Don't bother, my dear; I know what it comes to," said the old gentleman.

"What?" asked the girl.

"My dear," said the father, impressively, "it comes to a standstill, right here and now."

Four-Footed Poultry.

A certain old man in the Wynchope settlement, named Bickley, was exceedingly fond of "big words." He was riding his horse over the country one bright spring day, apparently intent on some important business.

Whenever he met anybody, he gravely asked: "Have you seen anything of any stray poultry today? I've lost mine, and am hunting it." When they told him "No," he would proceed on his way.

After spending several hours in what seemed to be a vain search, he at last rode to the door of a farmhouse and called: "Hello!" A lady came to the door, and doffing his hat very politely, the old man inquired if she had "noticed and stray poultry 'round?"

After a moment's thought the woman told him she had seen no chickens.

"Oh," he replied "it's my hogs that I've lost—not my chickens."—Youth's Companion.

Women dress to please the men, but some men are so all-fired contrary they refuse to be pleased.

ANOTHER COFFEE WRECK

What's the Use When There's an Easy Way Out?

Along with the coffee habit has grown the prevalent "American Disease"—nervous prostration.

The following letter shows the way out of the trouble:

"Five years ago I was a great coffee drinker and from its use I became so nervous I could scarcely sleep at all nights. My condition grew worse and worse until finally the physician I consulted declared my troubles were due to coffee.

"But being so wedded to the beverage I did not see how I could do without it, especially at breakfast, as that meal seemed incomplete without coffee.

"On a visit, my friends deprived me of coffee to prove that it was harmful. At the end of about eight days I was less nervous, but the craving for coffee was intense, so I went back to the old habit as soon as I got home and the old sleepless nights came near making a wreck of me.

"I heard of Postum and decided to try it. I did not like it at first, because, as I afterwards discovered, it was not made properly. I found, however, that when made after directions on the package, it was delicious.

"It had a soothing effect on my nerves, and none of the bad effects that coffee had, so I bade farewell to coffee and have used only Postum since. The most wonderful account of the benefit to be derived from Postum could not exceed my own experience."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Ankle Sprain and Dislocated Hip.

"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment anymore."—*Chas. Johnson, Lawton Station, N. Y.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Splendid for Sprains.

"I fell and sprained my arm a week ago and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm until I used your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."—*Mrs. H. B. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.*

Fine for Stiffness.

"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."—*Wilton Wheeler, Morris, Ala.*

At all Dealers. 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry. Address

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc.
BOSTON, MASS.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Salesmen Wanted

to work counties, calling on voters. Special subscription proposition on commission. Exceptionally good profits.

Rand, McNally & Company
Department B., Chicago, Ill.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No.1 No.2 No.3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

GALLSTONE VICTIMS STOMACH SUFFERERS

Our Liver-Gall Book sent FREE. Cure yourself at home. Write

GALLSTONE REMEDY CO. Dept. 786, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

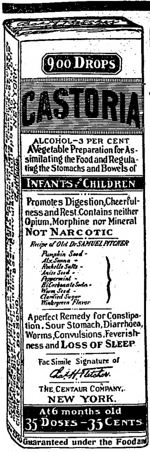
Pettit's Eye Salve GRANULATED ITCHING LIDS

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

25 CTS.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS AND CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
Chat H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chat H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

All in the Badge.

Little Everett was a member of the Band of Mercy society, and was proud of the membership. He wore his badge, a small star, as if it were a policeman's insignia, and was often heard reproving other boys and girls for cruel treatment of dogs and cats.

One morning a woman of the neighborhood heard a commotion outside Everett's home, and, going to the window, was surprised to find Everett in the act of tormenting the cat.

"Why, Everett," she called, "what are you doing to that poor cat? I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy society."

"I did," replied the little boy, "but I lost my star."—Lippincott's.

QUICKLY STOPS THE WORST BACKACHE

Croxone Makes Kidney Troubles, Bladder Disorders, Rheumatic Pains Vanish.

If you suffer with backaching kidney trouble, have disagreeable bladder and urinary disorders, or are tortured with rheumatism, stiff joints, and its heart-wrenching pains, you will be surprised how quickly and surely Croxone will relieve all such troubles.

It soaks right in through the walls, membranes and linings, neutralizes, dissolves and makes the kidneys sift out and filter away the uric acid and poisons from the blood, and leaves the kidneys and urinary organs clean, strong, healthy and well.

It matters not how long you have suffered, how old you are, or what you have used, it is practically impossible to take Croxone without results. It starts to work the minute you take it and is guaranteed to relieve you the first time you use it, or cost you nothing.

If you suffer with pains in your back and sides, or have any signs of kidney, bladder trouble, or rheumatism, such as puffy swellings under the eyes or in the feet and ankles, if you are nervous, tired and run down, or bothered with urinary disorders, Croxone really will relieve your misery and do it quickly. An original package costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if it fails in a single case.—Adv.

Where Living Is High.

Those who complain of the high cost of living would have reason for a much more pronounced howl if they lived for a short time in La Paz in Lower California. Butter is never sold for less than 65 cents a pound and during the seven hot months of the year fresh vegetables are not at all obtainable. Ice which is manufactured in La Paz, sells for two dollars a hundred.

The heart may be willing, but the pocketbook weak.

HAD MOTHER IN A CORNER

Rash Promise Bound to Go Unfulfilled, of Marion Got What She Wished For.

Little Marion is very fond of turkey, we learn from Lippincott's Magazine. At Thanksgiving she was invited to her grandmother's, where there was an old-fashioned turkey dinner. Marion ate a good share of the bird, and then handed up her plate again.

"I want some more turkey, mother," said the child.

"Why, Marion," said the mother, "you have eaten enough already. I don't think you had better have any more now."

"But I want some more, mother," and her face fell.

"Not now, my dear," replied her mother; "but here is a wishbone that you may pull with mother. That will be lots of fun. You pull one side, and I will pull the other, and whoever gets the longer end can have her wish come true."

Each pulled until the bone snapped. Marion had the longer end.

"Now, dear," said mother, "you've got the longer end. What did you wish for?"

"Why, mother," responded the child, as she picked up her plate, "I wished for more turkey."

Why He Missed It.

While traveling on a steamboat a notorious card sharper, who wished to get into the good graces of a clergyman who was on board, said to the reverend gentleman:

"I should very much like to hear one of your sermons, sir."

"Well," replied the clergyman, "you could have heard me last Sunday if you had been where you should have been."

"Where was that, then?"

"In the county jail," was the answer.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

Water on the Brain.

Apropos of a railroad's recent omission of the usual dividend, Thomas W. Lawson said at a luncheon in Boston:

"Watered stock is at the base of all our financial troubles. Our ideal of a financier in the past seemed to be a good stock waterer."

Mr. Lawson brought his fist down on the table vehemently.

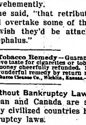
"I wish," he said, "that retributive justice would overtake some of these fellows. I wish they'd be attacked with hydrocephalus."

Astonishing Tobacco Remedy—Guaranteed to instantly remove taste for cigarettes or tobacco in any form, or money cheerfully refunded. Send 25c and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address Desk E, Tobacco Cleanse Co., Wichita, Kansas.—Adv.

Nations Without Bankruptcy Laws.

China, Japan and Canada are said to be the only civilized countries having no bankruptcy laws.

That Weak Back



accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scream if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules

GOPHER NEWS NOTES.

Minnesota Events of the Week in Condensed Form.

Bingham Lake.—The school in district No. 66 has been closed on account of smallpox.

Faribault.—The first annual show of the Cannon Valley Poultry association opened in Faribault Tuesday.

Winona.—The midwinter reunion of Scottish Rite Masons was held here. A large class took the degrees.

East Grand Forks. — Just a year from the time she was widowed by the accidental death of her husband,

Chokio.—Charles E. McAllen has been appointed postmaster of Chokio to succeed A. F. Riedner, who resigned.

Albert Lea.—The Rentz Manufacturing company of Wells has filed a petition of voluntary bankruptcy in the federal court.

Le Sueur Center.—William Sapp, a farmer living near here, sold two calves in the local market which brought him $90.60.

Anoka.—Burglars entered the homes of T. T. Geddes and G. H. Goodrich while the families were absent. Only a small amount of booty was secured.

Ortonville. — In the case against Peter Hansen and Emil Banson, tried in district court here for selling liquor to minors, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Ada.—A woman's civic league has been organized here with a membership of about fifty. Mrs. W. B. Holmes was elected president, Mrs. C. C. Allen vice president, Mrs. E. W. Zanzow secretary, and Mrs. D. E. Fulton treasurer.

a fireman, in a wreck near this city, Mrs. J. H. McGowan was led to the altar to become the bride of Frank Wavra, another fireman. The bridegroom was a member of the train crew with McGowan when the latter met his death.

Caledonia.—At the annual meeting of the Farmers' Stock and Grain company in this city the following officers were elected: President, George Meyer; vice president, John Duffy; secretary, D. C. Merlo; treasurer, J. A. Heymann; directors, Peter Schmitt and M. C. Rahm.

St. Cloud.—Four generations were represented at a family reunion in St. Joseph, this county, when Mrs. Angeline Linnemann, a pioneer, observed her eighty-first natal anniversary. Mrs. Linnemann recounted many incidents of the sixty years she has lived here. She told her great grandchildren about the Indians and of her personal experiences during the outbreaks.

St. Cloud.—Three addresses before a large congregation closed the convocation of the Mississippi valley deanery at the Episcopal church in this city. Rev. H. F. Parshall of Cass Lake, formerly rector of the local parish; Rev. C. C. Rollit, general secretary of this missionary department, Minneapolis, and Rev. Louis R. Levering of St. Cloud delivered addresses.

Mankato. — The commissioner of finance, the city clerk and city treasurer of Anoka paid Mankato a visit last week, with a view of getting information of the working of the commission form of government, Anoka having just adopted the plan. Under the old system the finances could not be kept in good condition. From Mankato the visitors went to Faribault on a similar errand.

Brainerd.—In the presence of their children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lynch celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary. The children are J. C. Lynch of Milwaukee, Dr. E. W. Lynch of Minneapolis, Richard of Belle Plaine, Mathew of Gull River, Charles of Washington state, Joseph of Buffalo, N. Y., and the Misses Mary and Catherine.

Bird Island.—The fifth annual show of the Renville County Poultry association was the most successful of its exhibitions. More than 400 birds were on display and rated under the score card system. A. C. Smith of the University of Minnesota agricultural college acted as judge. A corn and grain show, a new project for Renville county, was held in connection with the poultry show. On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the visitors attended a farmers' institute held under the direction of W. E. Morris, the county agent. The lecturers included several members of the faculty of the state extension department.

Fergus Falls.—An interesting case was argued before Judge Roeser of St. Cloud in the district court here. This city voted against license a year ago, and has since been without saloons, but the Fergus Brewing company, which owns a brewery inside of the city limits, claims the right to sell beer to farmers in wholesale quantities. The city denies this right, contending that the sale is absolutely prohibited under the law. The brewery sold a case of beer to G. J. Qualle of the town of Tumuli, and the police seized it before he left the city. A charge was preferred against the brewing company, and its right to sell is being tested. It is probable the case will be carried to the supreme court.

Graceville.—The tenth annual banquet of the Graceville Commercial club was a very successful affair. Plates were laid for 165, delegates coming from nearly all the adjoining villages. Frank Valesh, mayor, acted as toastmaster and addresses were delivered by D. W. Lawler of St. Paul, Professor J. H. Sherlock of Minneapolis, Senator E. Rustad of Wheaton and Frank W. Murphy of Wheaton. The club is one of the liveliest organizations of its kind in this part of the state. This being the tenth anniversary of its birth, the banquet was in the nature of a jubilee.

No Rest—No Peace

There's no rest and but little peace for a person whose kidneys are out of order.

Lame in the morning, suffering cricks in the back and sharp stabs of pain with every sudden strain, the day is just one round of pain and trouble.

It would be strange if all-day backache did not wear on the temper, but it is not only on that account that people who suffer with weak kidneys are nervous, cross and irritable.

Uric acid is poison to the nerves, and when the kidneys are not working well, this acid collects in the blood and works upon the nerves, causing headache, dizziness, languor, an inclination to worry over trifles, and a suspicious, short temper.

Rheumatic pain, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, neuritis and gravel are further steps in uric acid poisoning.

Don't neglect kidney weakness. An aching back, with unnatural passages of the kidney secretions, is cause enough to suspect the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy which has been used for years, the world over, for weak kidneys, backache, irregular kidney action and uric acid trouble. Thousands of grateful recommendations throughout the country prove their worth.

"Every Picture Tells A Story"

"Oh, I shall go mad."

LAID UP IN BED

Gave Up All Hope of Recovery

Mrs. Frank L. Mann, 1000 W. Main St., Vermillion, S. Dak., says: "When I was six years old I had diptheria and it left my kidneys and bladder very weak. From that time until I was seventeen years old, I had kidney weakness, but as I got older I thought I would outgrow the trouble. I didn't however, and as time passed I got worse. My feet and limbs were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My back was so stiff I could hardly bend over and I was laid up in bed for over a month. I lost much weight and in spite of the doctors' medicine, I didn't improve. Dizzy spells came over me and my sight was affected. Finally I gave up the doctors in despair and life certainly looked blue. I didn't think I would ever be well again. When everything else had failed, a friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. After I took the first box, I noticed improvement and gradually the ailments left me. I picked up in weight and strength and by the time I had used eight boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was cured. I have never had any sign of kidney trouble since."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

None Needed.

Tourist—You have an unusually large acreage of corn under cultivation; don't the crows annoy you a great deal?"

Farmer—Oh, not to any extent.

Tourist—That's peculiar, considering you have no scarecrows.

Farmer—Oh, well, you see, I'm out here a good part of the time myself.—New York Mail.

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—"I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot with a crust or scab over it. This became larger finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The clothing would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly.

"I treated about six months and got no relief and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment with two applications we could notice a great difference. It began to get better right away. In a month's time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha Underwood, Jan. 3, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Human Nature.

Mrs. Crabshaw—Is that man who asked you for a loan a friend of yours?

Crabshaw—Yes, my dear; still a friend. I didn't let him have it.

Every tree needs an occasional pruning, and even the family tree is not exempt.

Public Pests.

The Woman Who Never Has Her Change Ready.

Have you ever noticed how many women go to a ticket window in the subway or on the elevated, ask for their ticket, and even expect to have it in their hands before they begin to look for the nickel to pay for it?

Have you ever waited in line while a woman in front of the ticket seller opened her shopping bag, took out her handkerchief, groped for her pocketbook and, when she found it, lingeringly searching through its compartments for a five-cent piece?

A woman is unfortunate in having no convenient pocket that she can dip into for small change. Her money is usually inside something that is inside something else. But isn't this all the more reason why she should have the consideration and forethought to get out her change in advance in order not to delay others?

Needless to say, the woman who holds up the line at the subway ticket office does the same thing when she buys theater seats or railway tickets.

Hers is a prominent place among public pests.

Mean, Very Mean.

She saw him fold a piece of paper and put it in the farther corner of the drawer of the library table. If he had carelessly thrown it in, she would have thought nothing of it.

"What's that?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing," he replied.

She wondered what it was, and as he had said it was of no importance, he had no one to blame but himself if she looked at it, which she did, at the first opportunity. This is what she read:

"I'll bet you a new hat your curiosity will not permit you to leave this alone."

How can she claim the hat without giving herself away?"

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.

Two Names Unknown to Fame.

"I wonder who made the first umbrella?"

"I don't know. I wonder who swiped it?"

1913 RECORD

Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Many cows die every year, and many become unprofitable for want of a little medical attention at the proper time. Cows can be kept in healthy, productive condition by using

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The Burning of Batoum

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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Two years ago, when the revolutionary movement in Russia was at its height and frightful excesses, perpetrated both by the government and the Nihilists, were reported daily in all the newspapers of western lands, the world was appalled to learn that a great part of Batoum, the largest city in the Caucasus, had been consumed by fire.

Batoum is the center of the Russian oil-refining business. It is the only place that rivals the Pennsylvanian and Kansan fields. Inexhaustible gushers of petroleum exist everywhere in its vicinity, and oil-ships from Batoum pass oil-vessels from New York harbor on every sea. Naturally, a Russian city of this description is a hot-bed of revolution. Persians, Russians, Tartars, Turks, Khivans—men from all eastern countries, all equally infected with Nihilist doctrines, work side by side in the refineries.

A feature of the conflagration, which though half forgotten amid the greater disaster, excited much speculation at the time, was the blowing up of the oil-ship Caspian, which lay in the harbor.

This is how the series of events began. A general strike had been proclaimed by the Nihilists, in answer to the edict establishing martial law in the city. The refinery owners, whose interests made them close allies of the government, had grown equally embittered and exasperated. The refineries were all situated upon the water-front, and a large number of strike-breakers had been employed by the owners and lodged and fed within these buildings, so that the strikers could not approach them. There they worked, night and day.

Out in the basin lay the Caspian, waiting to take on board a cargo of refined oil for Glasgow. The revolutionists had sworn that she should not sail. Nikolai and I had hurried to Batoum at the first outbreak of trouble; he was at the head of the inner section of the party, and if the strike succeeded in bringing the government to terms, it would immensely increase their prestige throughout the Russian empire; it would even react upon St. Petersburg, where the czar had just convoked the duma and was wavering between constitutionalism and absolutism.

All hinged upon one thing. If the Caspian sailed with her cargo of oil, it would demonstrate that the revolutionists' cause was hopeless. She must not sail. But how was the threat to be translated into action? The police boats patrolled the stretch of water that lay between the vessel and the land. Moreover, it was not necessary to bring the Caspian to the dock, for a pipe line had been laid down between her and the refinery, and through this the crude oil, when ready, would be pumped into the hold. In two days, or at most, in three, the strike-breakers would have restored order and resumed the suspended operations within the great building.

The revolutionists opened negotiations with the governor general. If he would suspend martial law and summary executions, business should be resumed. They sent Nikolai to him with such proposals. We went up to the palace upon the hill and were admitted to General Kaulbars, a man of sinister fame who, having failed in the Manchurian campaign, had been sent back to shoot down men of his own nation that aspired to freedom.

Kaulbars was seated at the table of his office in uniform. He heard Nikolai in scornful silence, fiddling with his black beard and twining his long fingers round each other nervously.

"You tell me that unless I suspend martial law you will blow up the Caspian," he said suavely. He seemed to think for a moment, then pressed a bell upon his table twice. Instantly a pair of armed guards appeared at the door, their rifles turned full upon Nikolai and myself.

"Take these men out and hang them in the courtyard," he said.

Hitherto Nikolai had spoken in the vulgar Russian of the laboring man. Now, without a sign of trepidation, he addressed Kaulbars in his own dialect.

"I wouldn't do that," he said persuasively.

"Why not?" demanded Kaulbars, starting from his seat in astonishment.

"Because his majesty would be annoyed with you," said Nikolai; and, unpinning his lapel, he exposed to the general's view the insignia of the Black Hundred, that murderous organization very close to the emperor's heart.

Kaulbars signed to the soldiers to depart. "Who are you?" he stammered. "Why did you come to me with threats?"

"General," said Nikolai, "you failed to hear me patiently. I did not threaten to blow up the Caspian. I was repeating to you the absurd threats of the Nihilists. I came to assure you that I can lay my hands upon the inner council; I know where they meet and what they plan."

Kaulbars started to his feet excitedly. "I will lead a battalion there," he cried. "At once!"

"It is not so easy as that," Nikolai responded. "The house is fortified; they have three pieces of artillery, which they brought in, in oil drums. And there are two hundred men with Mausers and Browning pistols. Why, general, the town is full of American correspondents, and since his majesty was mistakenly persuaded into relaxing the censorship of the press, they would telegraph to their papers that civil war has broken out. How would that affect your interests?"

The general sank back into his chair. "But I must have them," he muttered, wiping the sweat from his brow. "What shall I do?"

"Give me six men tomorrow evening," said Nikolai. "Let them meet me at the corner of Presbykoff street, with picks and shovels. That is all I require to exterminate revolution in Batoum."

And he went on to expound his scheme. As Kaulbars listened I saw the sweat start out upon his face again; I could not understand the words Nikolai uttered, but I could see that Kaulbars was badly terrified. At last he stood up.

"I agree," he said. "But, one of the six goes armed. And, at the first sign of treachery, he will shoot you. You see," he went on apologetically, "these cursed Nihilists have taken to forging badges of the Black Hundred now, and it is my duty to be on guard against every man. Curse this appointment! I wish I were back in St. Petersburg. Yes, one of the six goes armed. And I shall be that, Captain—?"

"Skobeloff," said Nikolai with a bow; and then we left him.

When we were back in our quarters Nikolai explained his scheme to me.

"I told the governor general," he said, "that the Nihilists, working as employes of the city council, have succeeded in laying a dynamite mine under the palace, controlled by an electric wire which runs from their headquarters in the suburbs, a mile away. Of course he wanted to dig it up. I represented that such an attempt would have disastrous results, and propounded an alternative scheme. The other end of the wire, I explained, runs into their arsenal. By disconnecting the wire mid-way, and establishing a miniature battery underground the current can be reversed and sent into the revolutionists' headquarters, where an accomplice will have affixed a side-wire running into the revolutionists' cordite store. One touch of a button, and the fort goes into the air. Picture the general's joy! I found by a few judicious questions, that he knows nothing at all of electricity. He is too terrified to remain in the palace, so he himself will take charge of the party of excavators; and at the first sign of treachery, he will shoot. I told him that it might be necessary to destroy a few harmless people in blowing up the fort. 'Burn the whole cursed town, if you want to,' he answered. So there you are, Summers."

Then from a desk he drew a large sheet of blue paper, which he spread out on the table in front of him.

"Do you know what this is?" he asked.

I saw a multitude of white and red lines traced upon it, but their meaning was incomprehensible to me.

"This," said Nikolai, "is a map of the underground city of Batoum. It is the only complete map in existence, although, of course, it exists in sections. The sewers are known to the sewage department, for instance, and the gas mains to the gas companies. It was prepared for the inner section by one of the city engineers. It is very useful to know what one is living over.

"Here," he continued, tracing his finger along a series of thick, white lines, "are the sewers, which come to the surface in the suburbs as open ditches. Here are the gas mains—not many of them as yet." He pointed to a broad ribbon of red which shot into the map from without and divided into several branches, all terminating in parallel lines along the waterfront. "What do you suppose these to be?" he asked.

I shook my head.

"That is the underground pipe line. It runs from the oil gushers toward the mountains through the city, taps some local gushers, and connects with the terminal refineries. The crude oil is there converted into the commercial product, and loaded upon the ships—or, in our case, pumped through a submarine pipe into the hold of the Caspian. Now do you begin to glimpse my plan?"

"I understand that you are to blow up some buildings with dynamite, which the governor general will think are strongholds of the Nihilists," I answered. "But what that has to do with the pipe line, or how you will blow up the Caspian, is still a puzzle to me."

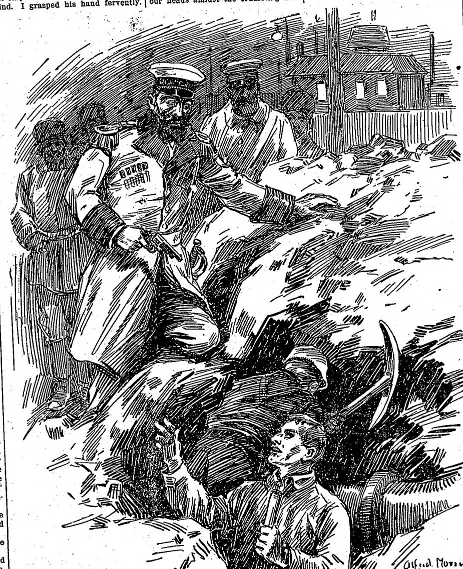
"You are very slow at deduction," said Nikolai impatiently. "Now let me explain fully. We are not going to set off any dynamite. There exists no dynamite, outside the brain of Kaulbars. What we shall do is this: Tomorrow night we meet him and his excavators at the appointed spot and lead them out to here." He put his finger down upon a part of the map. "Here the oil pipeline and the main gas-pipe cross one another—although the fact is probably unknown to both the oil and the gas companies. Here the oil pipe-line swings around for the refineries, and, ten feet immediately below, is the gas main.

Here we pretend to dig for the electric wire which supposedly connects with the dynamite store. Kaulbars will not get down into the mud, and his soldiers will obey my orders without understanding or questioning. We take with us some lengths of rubber hose. We cut a hole in either pipe and switch off the flow. The oil, diverted from its natural channel, streams through the gas main. The gas, choked off by the oil, flows into the oil pipe, which is temporarily emptied. The result?"

"The oil pours through all the branches of the gas main, into every home, comes into contact with the light, and sets fire to the city," I cried.

"Precisely. But since only the officers and police have gas in their homes, the poor will not suffer. And the gas, rushing through the oil pipe into the refineries, comes into contact with the lights and explodes with terrific violence; moreover, it passes straight through the pipe-line beneath the water into the hold of the Caspian and the work of the revolutionary party is accomplished."

He looked at me triumphantly, and I saw, not the horror of the scheme, with its attendant holocaust of lives, but only the master-plan of a master-mind. I grasped his hand fervently.



I SAW THE REVOLVER TREMBLE IN HIS HAND.

"It is the plan of a genius," I exclaimed.

Kaulbars and his men were already upon the spot when we arrived at the corner of Presbykoff street upon the following evening. The general was dressed as a captain of sappers. Behind him his six men stood at attention.

"It is something of a tramp," said Nikolai, as he greeted him. "If you will follow us—"

"I shall accompany you," said Kaulbars grimly. "And if you play us false, Captain Skobeloff—" He hesitated and looked back. Two men sprang forward and grasped me; two more grasped my companion.

"Search them," said the governor general.

We were neither of us armed. When this became patent to Kaulbars, he apologized with some uneasiness.

"The truth is, Captain Skobeloff," he said to Nikolai, "I am really at my wits' end, surrounded as I am by spies and traitors. I confess that I have had suspicions of you. There are four Captain Skobeloffs in the army list; but three are stationed in Moscow and one is upon special duty in Vienna."

"I am he," Nikolai answered, and began to speak of men at the emperor's court. Kaulbars had been an attache there. The last vestige of suspicion disappeared.

"And now let us set out," said Nikolai; and he led us through the deserted streets, with their patrols at every corner, who challenged us and received the pass-word from the governor general. At last we emerged into a wilderness of building lots, a desolate district among the oil fields, where the rank autumn growth struggled against the black ash from the refineries that lay thickly over all. Nikolai stopped at a small post which indicated the turn of the subterranean oil-pipe.

"Here is the most suitable place," he said in a low voice. "You have the battery, Summers?"

I drew the two dry cells which I had brought from my overcoat pocket. Kaulbars looked at them suspiciously.

"For generating the current," Nikolai explained. "Two cells are sufficient to detonate the arsenal. My confederate has run the wire into the center of a heap of loose cordite. No, these are not bombs, General. See!"

He let them fall into the grass, then picked them up and stood them against the post. "Now to work," he said, and snatched a pick from the nearest soldier. I took another, and we began to break up the ground, while Kaulbars, buttoning his military overcoat tightly around him, seated himself upon the grass and watched the operations with some interest. At our command the soldiers fell to work, and soon a large hole had been excavated. Then we set to with the spades, leaped into the excavation, and shoveled until we could hardly throw up the earth to the edge of the pit. At last the picks chinked.

"That's the gas main," whispered Nikolai. "We must have missed the pipe. Widen the hole!" he directed the soldiers, and the excavation began to spread out in all directions, until all at once an immense earthen pipe, of wide dimensions, appeared above our heads amidst the crumbling soil.

Nikolai unfastened his coat and, from his waist, took a length of rubber hose, tough but flexible; it was a marvel to me how he had worn it. Kaulbars sprang to his feet.

"What is that?" he cried, bending into the darkness.

"The electric conductor," Nikolai answered briskly. "Now, general, will you throw down the dry cells to me?"

Rather distastefully, Kaulbars picked up the cells and dropped them upon Nikolai's shoulders. They tumbled down into the pit.

"In ten minutes, general," said he, "you will see the conspirators' stronghold leap into the air. It may be that some near-by building will fall—"

"Let the whole town burn," responded Kaulbars savagely, stamping his feet to warm them against the frosty air.

The soldiers, leaning upon their implements, looked to Nikolai for instructions.

"This is ticklish work," he called to Kaulbars. "Let your men step out of the pit."

The general called them and they clambered up the yielding sides, leaving Nikolai and myself alone.

He drew the rubber hose close, tied one end, and held the other against the pipe. Very carefully I chinked my pick against it. A chip flew, another; I struck more strongly and the pipe split. Instantly a stench of escaping gas filled the air. With all his force Nikolai thrust the end of the hose into the orifice.

"What are you doing?" cried Kaulbars in alarm.

"Burned out a carbon fuse," called Nikolai. "Now for the oil-pipe line, Summers."

We clung to the sides of the pit and renewed our toil. This pipe was stronger, however, and it required a violent effort to break it. A large, irregular hole suddenly appeared, and a sudden rush of oil drenched us to the skin.

The fluid was spurting under the force of the pumps. For a moment we could make no headway. It bathed us, running down our clothes, twisting us round; we clung to the hose, which writhed and spun in our hands like an enormous snake. At last, with a final effort, we thrust it into the orifice. A little jet of oil spurted beside it, but meager in comparison with what we had dammed back.

"How long," cried Kaulbars in an agitated voice. He was becoming nervous. I saw the revolver tremble in his hand as it was turned, now upon Nikolai, now upon myself. Nikolai scrambled out of the pit, I followed, and we stood, dripping with oil, two hardly human figures, in front of the governor general.

"It is finished!" said Nikolai slowly.

A cry came from one of the soldiers. I spun round and followed the line of his outstretched finger. Batoum had suddenly grown dark. The palace, twinkling with its thousand lights upon the hill, the brilliantly illumined quarters of the officers, the light upon the sea, the lights of the harbor front, the red glare from the refineries—all had vanished, leaving us alone among a world of shadows.

Kaulbars uttered a terrible cry and leveled his pistol at Nikolai's head. I struck up his arm; there was a report, and the bullet went high above our heads. The governor general stood irresolute and trembling; his soldiers, their leader having issued no command, wavered also.

"Look!" shouted Nikolai.

A stream of light sprang into the sky; another, and another. From every refinery chimney came a leaping tongue of ruddy flame; the palace glowed again; the quarters of the officers hung out broad banners of fire. It rose into the air, this universal light, in twisting spirals that locked and interlaced, like streamers of the Northern Lights. And all along the harbor front the fires sprang into life, passing from dock to dock. Only upon the waters the shadows brooded. Then, as we watched, we heard a muffled, distant roar, and a volcano of flame seemed to spring from the bed of the sea; columns of fire shot upward, and a dense pall of smoke, following them, hid everything from view, in a blackness deeper than that of night, though rent here and there by the red streamers that quivered at its heart.

The Caspian had been strewn, smaller than shingles, on the breast of the waters. And with it, two parts of the city of Batoum had disappeared.

Nikolai touched me on the sleeve. Kaulbars had dropped his weapon and stood nodding and smiling at the flames. Fear seemed to have unhinged his mind, and he regarded the destruction of his palace as the end of his term of exile in the Caucasus. Whether he suspected Nikolai of this work or believed that he had merely failed to frustrate the revolutionists' design we never knew. We backed slowly away; then, seeing that Kaulbars still made no signal, we strode off through the bewildered soldiers. They called and moved after us; we walked away faster; while they waited, a wave of darkness rushed toward us across the fields, composed of stinging particles of ashes and soot. It enveloped us; hand in hand we groped our way through the distracted city to safety.

CHINESE OF THE OCCIDENT

Men of Business Are the Ideal of Both United States and New Republic.

The soldier is, relatively speaking, unimportant in American life. As compared to other countries and other times, even our statesmen, with the possible exception of our presidents, are not held first in our estimation. In spite of all convictions under the Sherman law and the many disclosures of business lobbies, a "successful business man" comes near to being our national ideal.

We are beginning even to utilize business in fiction in a way that previous generations have not done. Always there have been "business men" in literature. Shakespeare wrote of Antonio and Shylock, but it was not the technique of their business that he chose to portray. To glorify merchandising and to put in a novel the science of salesmanship is a thing that is probably peculiar to this age. Neither soldier, sailor, poet nor politician is looked upon with such regard as the American business man.

And this should have its good effect. The more esteemed a calling the better its standards. A nation that looks up to its industrial leader puts a premium upon making business a high calling. Already at least two colleges, Harvard and Dartmouth, have business schools, not so much to teach the student business practice as to give him a broad business vision and a high business standard, such an attitude toward his calling as is common among the professions that require special training.

In a way we are becoming the Chinese of the occidental world, says the World's Work. We are doing now what they have done for centuries, glorifying the merchant and neglecting the soldier who with us for centuries past in fact and in fiction has been the dominant man of our national ideals.

"STUPID VICE OF SWEARING"

Magazine Explains Why It Has Practically Been Barred From Its Pages.

For two months I was printer's devil for the proprietor of the Valparaiso Vidette. I learned to set type and makeup the paper, but what I most remember was learning to swear. Profanity was then the accepted etiquette about a country newspaper office. The oaths meant nothing. They were not even ingenious or amusing, and they were not indicative of strong feeling. It was simply an ugly habit like tobacco chewing—which I got to hate there because the loafers in the office used to spit on the floor about the type cases, from which I often had to pick up type. I soon became expert in profanity myself, and could scarcely utter a sentence without an oath. When I got over the habit of swearing, I got over it entirely. Ever since it has seemed to me a vice as stupid as it is ugly.

I have always been against using profane expressions in McClure's Magazine, except where the author could convince me that they were absolutely necessary for the truthful portrayal of character—and then the author had to be some one who knew what he was talking about.—McClure's Magazine.

Scant Praise to the "Good Losers."

Maj. M. M. Beck thinks too much credit is given to a "good loser." "A man," he says, "fighting for a principle should never be a 'good loser.' The men who for years unsuccessfully fought slavery in this country, in congress and on the rostrum, were not 'good losers.' They suffered defeat after defeat and yet always came back. The same may be said of the men and women who have been fighting the liquor traffic. Defeat has only made them more zealous and determined. General Grant was not a 'good loser.' At Pittsburgh Landing and in the battles against Lee on the way to Richmond reverses and seeming defeat only nerved him for more determined efforts. General Thomas would never have won or deserved the cognomen of the Rock of Chickamauga if he had been a 'good loser.' Colonel Roosevelt has none of the earmarks of a 'good loser' in the fight he has espoused for equal opportunities and better conditions for the common people of this land of the free."—Kansas City Star.

Too Wise to Start a Hunger Strike.

"A white man was talking, down to de postoffice dis mawnin', 'bout dat 'ar Mis' Pankyhurst, de English sufferer," said old Brother Bulginback. "Nigh as I could make out, sah, de lady swo' she wouldn't eat nuth'n' twell dey done emigrated her, or suppin like dat. Uh—well, sah, wid all doo respect to a white lady, if my old mule was to take dat notion—he ain't never 'zibited no symptoms like it yit, but I says, if he should—I'd dess remark, 'Ah-ho, Brudder Mule, much obleeged; uh-kaze de less yo' eats de mo' dar am for de cow!'"

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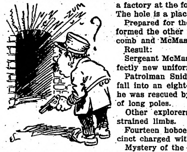
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Queer Noises End When Hoboes Are Arrested

CLEVELAND, O.—For six long weeks police of the second precinct station, Oregon avenue Northeast and East Twenty-fourth street, had been trying to solve the mystery of queer noises that came from the "hole in the wall" of a factory at the foot of East Thirty-seventh street. The hole is a place where cinders are cooled.



Prepared for the worst, an exploring party was formed the other night, headed by Sergeants Holcomb and McMasters.

Result:

Sergeant McMasters, bruised and loser of a perfectly new uniform.

Patrolman Snider recovering from effects of a fall into an eight-foot tank of water, from which he was rescued by his fellow officers with the aid of long poles.

Other explorers suffering from bruises and strained limbs.

Fourteen hoboes locked up in the second precinct charged with vagrancy.

Mystery of the "hole in the wall" solved. Queer noises were results of hoboes' snoring.

It was nine o'clock at night when the party arrived at the "hole in the wall." Halt was called by the sergeants, and the party went into conference. It was decided to surround the place and let Sergeant McMasters, the thinnest of the party, climb through the hole.

While McMasters continued scrambling, Patrolman Snider, stranger to the place, went on a little trip of his own. He fell into a tank of lukewarm water.

His cries for help were heard by other members of the party, who managed to fish him out of the tank. He was taken to the station in the emergency auto. While attention was directed to the saving of Patrolman Snider hoboes in a long line began filing out of the place.

Sergeant Holcomb discovered them escaping. With three other officers he managed to corral 14 of them.

Confusion of Tongues, Garments, and Parents

NEW YORK.—The wisdom of parents who know their own children was sadly lacking on the part of one mother on Ellis island the other day. On that account, had it not been for his acute perception and his persistence, Abraham Blaz, two and a half years old, might now be Miss Josepha Lasich, two years old, so far as records are concerned.

Abraham and his mother arrived a few days ago from Warsaw, Russia, and his first step toward American citizenship was to acquire that inevitable American infantile malady—measles. The measles hindered his progress somewhat, for he was sent to the Ellis Island hospital, where he met for the first time little Josepha Lasich. Josepha's little sister was very ill, so she and her mother were detained.

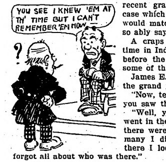
Abraham emerged from the measles unconditionally several days ago, and the physicians decided that he could resume his clothes and prepare to leave the island. At the same time little Josepha awoke and asked in her very best Croatin to be dressed. Coincidentally, something out in the bay attracted the attention of the nurses for a moment so that Abraham, reaching for a garment, picked up something belonging to Josepha before the nurses returned.

When Mrs. Blaz called to see her son and—well, she got his clothes, but the contents thereof did not seem to respond to her paternal affections with all the readiness of a week before.

A shift of clothing worked wonders both in the restoration of relatives and the joy of the mothers.

Man Was So Excited He Just Couldn't Remember

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—It is not often that the secrets of the grand jury room are bared to the public and less often are these secrets "let out" by the judge of the criminal court, but Judge Markey of the criminal court says a recent grand jury investigation of a gambling case which he attended brought out a witness who would match up well with the trust witness who so ably says: "I just can't remember about that."


YOU SEE I KNEW 'EM AT TH' TIME BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER 'EM NOW
?

A craps game had been going on for some time in Indiana avenue and a witness was called before the grand jury, which desired to obtain some of the names of the players.

James E. Deery, deputy prosecutor in charge of the grand jury, questioned the witness.

"Now, tell us the names of some of those men you saw there," said the prosecutor.

"Well, you know," replied the man, "when I went in there I saw about eight men I knew. But there were so many there I really can't say how many I did know. You see when I rushed in there I looked around for a minute and then I forgot all about who was there."

"Give us the names of the men you knew there."

"Well, you see, I knew them at the time, but I just can't remember their names now. You see I was so excited."

Percy Did Not Believe in the Human Eye's Power

CHICAGO.—Houston Plunkett is not much of a runner, having only one leg, but as a hypnotist he admits that he is probably the greatest the world has ever known. He made his boast in a rooming house in West Lake street a few evenings ago. It was greeted with guffaws by unbelievers. Percy Milton was one of the leaders among the faithless.

PHUTT PHUTT!

"Hypnotist! Huh!" sniffed Percy.

Houston said not a word. He advanced on the unbeliever, looked him straight in the eye and made several rapid passes with his hands, accompanying each movement with a "phfutt! phfutt!"

Percy's hilarious laugh resolved into a peaceful smile; he sank back in his chair and snored soundly.

"And now, ladies and gents," Houston announced to his open-mouthed audience, "I'll show you a trick with an overcoat."

He took Percy's overcoat from Percy's unresisting form; also his undercoat and with a series of awe-inspiring "phfutt-phfutts" and more mysterious passes he hobbled out into the street.

In Judge Dolan's court Percy described the incident in elaborate detail. He said he had slept 26 hours, and still felt "dopey." Houston had failed to produce his two coats after the magic disappearing act, he said.

Houston admitted that he pawned the garments. He said he needed 50 cents to buy a magic wand.

Both Houston and Percy are negroes.

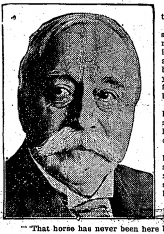
SURGEON GENERAL OF THE ARMY

Brig. Gen. George H. Torney, surgeon general of the army, says in his summary of the work done by the medical department that typhoid fever, the most formidable of all camp diseases in the past, has practically ceased to be a cause of non-effectiveness in our army.

"This, as is well known," says Gen. Torney, "is the brilliant result of the immunization of our army against this disease by the typhoid prophylactic. It was demonstrated in the maneuver camp at San Antonio in 1911 that it was entirely practicable to immunize a division upon mobilization without materially interfering with the military duties. The same can be done for any number of divisions. Thus, if at any time it becomes necessary to mobilize a large army of militia and volunteers they can be properly protected against this disease in a short time after arrival in camp."

Surgeon General Torney says that he considers this achievement in regard to typhoid fever as second only in importance to the suppression of yellow fever. The surgeon general also says that beri-beri has practically disappeared from among the Philippine islands.

JOKE ON ADMIRAL DEWEY



None likes a joke upon himself better than Admiral Dewey.

"Awhile ago I wished to purchase a riding horse," said the hero of Manila, "and on inquiry found an animal in Virginia, that home of excellent saddle horses, which, I was assured by the seller, was a thoroughbred of youth and lineage fully warranting the fancy price he was asking for the beast.

"Forthwith I purchased it, fearful lest some other horse-fancier might snap up the rare prize if I delayed in haggling over a few hundred dollars' difference between us.

"A few days after I was astride my bargain on the Conduit road, just outside of Washington, when he cast a shoe. I drew up at a blacksmith's shop, which was fortunately near, to have the damage repaired.

"'Well, well, old boy,' exclaimed the blacksmith, patting my prize familiarly, 'you back here?'

"'That horse has never been here before,' I said. 'I have just purchased him from a dealer in Virginia. He is a young thoroughbred, fresh from the fields of Fauquier county.'

"'I don't like to contradict a gentleman,' replied the blacksmith, 'but the mounted policeman on this suburban beat rode that nag for nigh on a dozen years until he was sold by the police department last spring to some o' them horse sharps down in Virginia. Them fellows can do wonders with an old plug!'"

DISAPPOINTED IN MURDOCK

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When Representative Victor Murdock of Kansas was a young lad he entered as a student at an academy known as the Lewis school in that state. He was one of the promising pupils and did well in his studies. But one of his classmates—Jones might have been his name—was the "bad boy" of the place and up to every bit of mischief that went on.

But years passed by. The boys who had met on the field for football and marbles had gone out into the world to meet their destiny. And Murdock had lost sight of Jones in the smoke which hung over his political contests. But Jones, though "gone," was not "forgotten." Murdock often wondered what had been the path in life of the reckless, foolhardy boy.

At last, one night, Murdock was called to a town in New Jersey to deliver a speech on some important issue and while there met an old friend of his boyhood days. They talked over old times and laughed about things over which they had once shed boyish tears.

"It's strange how the old lads have turned out," sighed the friend in a reminiscent mood. "Those who were the worst and who were expected to go to the bad have become fine men, and many of those who were model boys have gone to the bad themselves."

"For instance?" queried Murdock, with interest in his voice.

"Well, there's Charley Jones and yourself for an instance," replied the old friend. "Charley was such a dare devil that every one believed he would land in the pen—he is now a minister here in this very town. While you, whom every one thought a prize pupil, are actually going to congress!"

PURVEYOR OF ENTERTAINMENT

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When he was assistant secretary of state, Dudley Field Malone, now collector of the port of New York, found entertaining a large portion of his job. He is a young man, and, needless to say, is Irish. His full title was third assistant secretary. There was little that the government expected from him except that he exert his natural talents as a purveyor of entertainment. When a jaded potentate or prince with a sallow, sorrowful look came to this country upon an official visit it was Secretary Malone's duty to take him firmly in hand and show him what a bright little world this is. Uncle Sam didn't worry about the expense. He cheerfully paid the bills, and only asked that the third assistant secretary make merry until the guest departed from the shores of this country.

Former Secretary Malone was one of the most successful entertainers in the government. He is possessed of one of those natures of which good humor is a natural part. They say in the state department that no man ever say Secretary Malone in a pessimistic state of mind or an untidy appearance personally.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Smart Set Woman Helped Out the Entertainment

WASHINGTON.—A smart set woman was entertaining a box party—musical comedy—Monday night. She was wholesome of figure, with a cleverly conserved throat line and one of those satisfactory heads that can stand simplicity of hair fixing. Her dress was a filmy white something all over sparkles, and there was a corsage rose—giant specimen of the millineribus makiana—that wanted to flare a vivid crimson, but thought it more stylish to smolder the latest dull red. Every woman knows.

For company there were other smart set women with more or less conserved throat lines; an exceedingly full dress man, of an age that—if Nature had her innings—ought to be doing the home circle act with slippers and cigar; another who suggested a student lamp—midnight oil variety—turned human; and a third——

The third was a youngish and distinguished smart setter who looked as if Mother Nature had said to herself while creating him: "I'll cut this one out of my Burton Holmes pattern."

But none was so discriminatingly entertaining as the woman with the satisfactory head—which shows the good material inside. To the student lamp man, who doubtless ran to brains, she was seriously interesting, and her laughably humorous banter was just the right stuff for the fat man, who anybody could see dearly loved his joke.

She opened a vanity box, looked in its mirror and dabbed some powder on her nose.

The other women who were looking and listening, and the pattern young man who was looking and talking, ignored the powder dabbing with a matter-of-courseness that implied it to be so common a proceeding as not to be worth noticing. So that was all there was to that.

At least, it would have been all if it hadn't been for the people in the orchestra, and the opposite galleries, and the standing room onliers, banked against the aisle across—and one musician who passed the good work along to his brothers of the brasses and the drums. It had been rather a long wait between curtains, and everybody in the house—always allowing for exceptions—was staring at the boxes to pass the time.

And the smart set woman accommodatingly helped them out.

Seeing It Was Only a Watch He Didn't Care

THOMAS R. SHIPP, the executive secretary of the National Conservation congress, called on President Wilson one bright morning in September to ask the president to deliver an address at the convention of the congress. While they were talking, a bell tinkled somewhere, and the president picked up the telephone receiver. No one wished to talk to him, however.

"I wonder what that was?" remarked President Wilson.

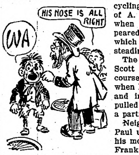
Mr. Shipp, whose face showed signs of embarrassment, pulled out a remarkable looking watch. It had devices of all sorts on it.

"I think it was this," said Mr. Shipp. "It is a watch that Colonel White of the executive committee of the conservation congress brought to me from Switzerland. It has phosphorescent hands, which may be seen in the dark. It has a device to ring the time of day or night at five-minute intervals; it has the sun, moon and stars, rising and setting; a calendar and an almanac. It also has an alarm. You see, I had this engagement with you at 10 o'clock, and set the alarm for that time. But I was ushered in a bit early. The bell went off promptly, you see."

"Seeing that is only a watch, I do not object," said the president, with a smile. "It might have been some Republican sounding the alarm."

Secretary Daniels' Sons Are Practical Boy Scouts

JONATHAN DANIELS, aged twelve, and Frank Daniels, aged ten, sons of Secretary of the Navy Daniels, are enthusiastic Boy Scouts and know all of the "first aid to the injured" operation of their guild. They were out bicycling recently with Paul Heiss, aged nine, son of A. E. Hess, a Washington newspaper man, when Nathan Scott, another nine-year-old, appeared in the distance on a new Christmas bicycle which he manipulated with a good deal of unsteadiness.


HIS NOSE IS ALL RIGHT
WA

The newcomer, a grandson of former Senator Scott of West Virginia, managed to keep his course until he got into the midst of the trio, when his machine collided with that of Jonathan, and in the resulting mix-up young Heiss was pulled along for some distance on his face across a particularly rough piece of roadway.

Neighbors rushed to the scene and picked Paul up, bathed his face and turned him over to his mother. A doctor was hastily summoned and Frank Daniels danced around excitedly suggesting various things. When the doctor appeared on the scene his first motion was toward Paul's bloody nose, as though to see if it were broken.

"Oh, doctor, that's all right," exclaimed Jonathan. "His nose is all right. We stood him up [illegible] a tree and tried that the first thing."

This Government Scientist Is Expert on Bats

THERE is an earnest and brilliant scientist in the service of the government who is an expert on bats. These bats are the kind that have the bodies of mice and the wings of pterodactyls and a prevailing weakness for flying into windows at night and butting into everything in the room.

I HAVE NO MORE SECRETS—HONEST I HAVEN'T

The name of this scientist is Dr. H. K. Fischer, and from him the bat, no matter what his species, is possessed of no secret.

It was he who dispossessed benighted public opinion of the cherished notion that bats climbed into women's hair. It is he who confidently pointed out that me should be kind to bats because bats or bird bats, or whatever they are, were handy things to have around.

Dr. Wagner is Uncle Sam's sardine expert. It is his duty to find out what becomes of the sardines. The doctor has it down to a fine science. He has studied the sardine with the same scientific yet affectionate thoroughness that Dr. Fischer has shown regarding the bat. He is one of the few men who can trace the sardine schools and high schools and colleges on their long trips twice a year. According to the doctor, the perils of the sardine are many, the chief one being the many fish which regard it as their natural prey. Dr. Wagner has been of splendid assistance to Uncle Sam in suggesting various ways for preserving and continuing the sardine, and his reforms have been heralded everywhere as distinct advances in this field of endeavor. Indeed, the doctor might be described as the man who keeps up that fine old institution, the canned sardine, as an adjunct of midnight lunch.

FEDERAL PROBES OF TWO STRIKES

CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEES AT HOUGHTON, MICH., AND DENVER.

COPPER INQUIRY SUBJECTS

Seven Fields of Inquiry to Be Covered by Investigators in Calumet Region—Coal Investigations Are Being Held.

Hancock, Mich., Feb. 10.—Causes that led up to existing conditions in the Michigan copper country are being presented to the congressional investigating committee by the striking miners.

O. N. Hilton, senior counsel for the Western Federation of Miners, has charge of the testimony to be introduced before the committee by strikers. The mine owners have not publicly outlined their line of testimony beyond saying that they will produce any witnesses and all the records required by the congressional committee.

Subjects of Inquiry.

Seven subjects of inquiry are specified in the house resolutions:

Whether the postal services are interfered with.

Whether the immigration laws are being violated.

Whether citizens have been arrested and tried contrary to the constitution or laws of the United States.

Whether there exist agreements and combinations contrary to law for controlling the production, sale and transportation of copper.

Whether arms and ammunition have been shipped into the fields for the purpose of excluding the products of the mines from competitive markets in interstate trade.

Whether peonage exists, or has been maintained.

If any or all these conditions exist, what causes led up to the situation.

Denver Committee Busy.

Denver, Colo.—The congressional investigation of the Colorado coal strike began with conferences at which the sub-committee of the house committee on mines and mining met Governor F. M. Ammons of Colorado and representatives of the coal operators and the United Mine Workers of America. Taking of testimony is on in the senate chambers of the state capital.

At the conclusion of the Denver hearings the committee will go to Trinidad to investigate the strike in detail to the Colorado coal fields.

The sub-committee comprising Representatives Martin D. Foster, Illinois, chairman; James Francis Byrnes, South Carolina; John M. Evans, Montana; Richard Wilson, Austin, Tennessee, and Howard Sutherland, West Virginia, arrived in Denver yesterday morning.

THINK 50 OR MORE PERISHED

Nothing to Solve Mystery of the Awful Disaster in Cumbre Tunnel.

Cumbre, Chihuahua, Feb. 10.—Nothing but charred bones and buttons were found by the rescuing party which with the aid of oxygen helmits and pulmoters succeeded in penetrating the Cumbre tunnel from the south portal as far as the locomotive and first two cars of the passenger train.

These bones are supposed to be the remains of the engineer and fireman of the ill-fated passenger train. They were probably killed when their engine crashed into the burning freight train which had been pushed into the tunnel by Castillo's bandits several hours before.

It is now believed that everyone of the 50 or more passengers, including the crew, which were aboard the train when it dashed into the tunnel last Wednesday night, are dead. Whether the train was hurried into the tunnel to escape being captured by Castillo's bandits or sent headlong to its destruction by the bandits may never be known.

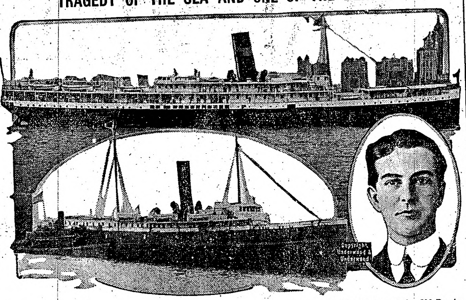
Says Baron Misrepresented His Offer.

London, Feb. 10.—The Earl of Derby has declined to sell to Baron De Forest his Bootle estate in the suburbs of Liverpool on the ground that Baron De Forest has wilfully misrepresented the terms of his offer. Baron De Forest recently cited the Bootle estate as a striking example of unearned increment. The property, which was purchased in 1724 for $35,000, he estimated to be worth between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000. Lord Derby said he would sell the estate for $7,500,000.

Charged With Wife's Death.

Newark, N. J., Feb. 10.—The police have charged Charles I. Manning with murder in connection with the slaying of his wife, Harriet, in her mother's home on Friday night. Manning had been in jail, officially not under arrest, since Saturday night. A few hours before he was taken in charge by the police, 20-year-old Hazel Herdman, who was infatuated with Manning, had died in a hospital after taking poison. It was she who shot and killed Mrs. Manning.

TRAGEDY OF THE SEA AND ONE OF THE HEROES



When the steamer Nantucket of the Merchants and Miners line ran into the Monroe of the Old Dominion line in a dense fog off the Virginia coast about two score persons lost their lives. Our illustration shows the Monroe above, the Nantucket below, and, inset, Ferdinand Kuehn, chief wireless operator of the Monroe, who gave his life belt to a woman passenger and went to the bottom with the vessel.

TO CROSS ATLANTIC IN A DAY

FAST FLYING BOAT TO BE BUILT FOR EXPERIMENT.

Would Make Trip in From 12 to 15 Hours Without Alighting—Contract for Craft Is Let.

New York, Feb. 6.—To cross the Atlantic in from 12 to 15 hours without alighting is the task set a "flying boat," for which Rodman Wanamaker has let the contract, according to correspondence published here by Allan R. Hawley, president of the Aero Club of America. In a letter to Mr. Hawley Mr. Wanamaker says that the purpose of the undertaking is to make a "purely scientific test" of aeronautics and to provide an argument for world peace so far as the success of the craft would show that dreadnoughts might be futile in the future.

While no date for the completion of the machine has been announced, work on it has been in progress for some time.

Lieut. John H. Tower, United States navy, and Lieutenant Porte, a well-known English flyer, are mentioned as the possible pilots of the craft.

GOETHALS HAS FULL SWAY

Is Given Power to Organize Canal Force—To Employ About 2,500.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Organization of the permanent force of officials and employes to operate the Panama canal has been entrusted to Colonel George W. Goethals, who will become first governor of the canal on April 1.

Under an order by President Wilson, issued at the request of Secretary Garrison, Colonel Goethals is authorized to make appointments and fix salaries, exercising his own judgment as to the force needed. It is estimated that the number of men will be about 2,500.

The only exceptions to the new governor's right of appointment are in the cases of the district judge, the district attorney and the clerk of the court, whose designation is retained in the hands of the president under the terms of the canal act.

Colonel Goethals expects to sail from Colon Wednesday for the United States.

REBELS MAY BUY WARSHIPS

They Expect to Blow Huerta's Fleet Out of the Water.

Douglas, Ariz., Feb. 9.—Statements emanating from sources friendly to Huerta, that the lifting of the embargo would do the constitutionalist cause no good because the rebels had no money, are met with assertions by Carranza agents that they not only have money enough to buy rifles by the hundreds, but that they are able to purchase warships of sufficient power to blow the federal navy out of the water.

Two warships of not less than 15,000 tons displacement each are to be purchased for operations along the Pacific coast of Mexico, according to a statement by Constitutionalist Consul Lelivier.

Train Hits Auto; 19 Hurt.

Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 6.—Four persons seriously were injured and fifteen more were hurt here when a railroad train struck a sightseeing automobile. All the hurt are Florida residents.

Rate Case Is Up Again.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 9.—The Missouri railroad rate cases, in litigation many years, were started on another journey to the supreme court of the United States when Eugene E. Bull, a partner of Frank Hagerman, attorney for the 13 roads involved, left for Red Oak, Iowa, the home of Judge Smith McPherson of the federal court, to obtain the judge's signature to an appeal to the supreme court from Judge McPherson's decision. The claims amount to $24,000,000.

HUERTA'S RULE MAY BE ENDED STORTLY

RUMORS OF REVOLT IN MEXICO CITY EXCITES ALL INHABITANTS.

FELIX DIAZ BEHIND UPRISING

2,500 Police Reported Implicated in Plot—Foreign Colonies Excited and Natives Are Alarmed by the Situation.

Mexico City, Feb. 9.—With soldiers under arms surrounding the nation palace, General Huerta and his chief advisers in conclave inside, every foreign colony in excitement and reports that fighting is on in the suburbs, Mexico City expects a struggle that may end Huerta's rule.

Diaz Behind Revolt.

Behind the revolt, it is reported, stands Felix Diaz, the man who a year ago today caused the downfall of President Madero, a desperate battle in this city and Madero's subsequent assassination.

Around the arsenal where Diaz started his fight against Madero many families have been ordered to move out and on the roofs of their houses are mounted machine guns beside which Huerta's troops slept on their arms all through last night. Couriers coming into the city from Guadaloupe, a suburb four miles to the north, brought word to Huerta that the garrison there had revolted, paving the way for the entrance into the city of several thousand rebels.

All Approaches Guarded.

Federal troops immediately were rushed to Guadaloupe in armored automobiles and batteries were mounted on the hills around the suburb, commanding every approach to the capital in that direction.

The anxiety of Huerta was increased by persistent rumors that 2,500 police in the capital are armed with carbines and ready to join the rebels whenever they gain an entrance to Mexico City. All embassies and legations were apprised of the situation and there was tremendous excitement in the foreign colonies. It was believed that the vain efforts of Huerta to put down the recurrent plots against him indicate the extreme disfavor into which the dictator has fallen with the people and the present conspiracy was thought to foretell the final downfall of Huerta by disaffections within in conjunction with rebel attacks from without.

FLOOD HAVOC AGAIN NEAR

Washington, Feb. 10.—Financial starvation has halted the efforts of the National Drainage congress to guard against the recurrence of the floods which damaged the middle, western and southern states last year.

Edmund T. Perkins, president of the congress, notified Ernest F. Picknell, national director of the Red Cross society of his inability to continue operations because of lack of funds and warned the Red Cross to be "prepared to cope again in a few weeks with flood havoc such as that of last year which cost the American people nearly a thousand lives, and property to the value of $200,000,000."

Canal Wages Being Fixed.

Panama, Feb. 7.—Colonel Goethals on receipt of notification that President Wilson had signed an executive order fixing the conditions of employment in the permanent canal organization, began arranging the wage scale, which will be 25 per cent higher than in the United States for similar work. It is estimated that when the force is completed and the canal under operation the expenses will amount to $3,500,000 annually, although it is possible that this may be reduced.

DEFENDS STOCK SPECULATION

BROKER HOLDS IT TO BE OF ECONOMIC VALUE.

W. C. Van Antwerp of New York Exchange Testifies Before Senate Banking Committee.

Washington, Feb. 7.—That stock speculation is of direct economic value because it furnishes the "epitomized judgment" of countless men on the actual value of securities and establishes the prices, was the declaration of W. C. Van Antwerp, a governor of the New York stock exchange, before the senate committee on banking and currency.

Senator Bristow's demand that Mr. Van Antwerp, who appeared in opposition to the pending bill proposing federal regulation of stock exchanges explain "what useful or economic purpose" speculative training served, brought out the view of the stock brokers. The committee was told that this position would be amplified by many well-informed men before the opposition completed its case.

Mr. Van Antwerp asserted that the bill under discussion would drive customers of stock brokers to private bankers and trust companies and create an unlicensed and unrestricted market in which the public would suffer without hope of redress.

Speculation cannot be stopped by legislative action, he declared.

While Mr. Van Antwerp was discussing "bucket shops" which he declared to be an evil that the bill would promote, H. H. Boyesen of counsel for the consolidated exchange of New York, interrupted to say his clients took a similiar view and to propose a national anti-bucket shop bill.

RADIUM FAILS; BREMNER DIES.

N. J. Congressman Succumbs to Ravages of Cancer.

Baltimore, Feb. 6. — Robert Gunn Bremner, member of congress from the Seventh New Jersey district and editor of the Passaic Daily Herald, is dead of cancer after undergoing radium treatment since last December. He had been suffering from the disease for years. Mr. Bremner was 39 years old and married, but childless.

Mr. Bremner came to a sanitarium here to try the radium after physicians in this country and Europe had vainly tried to cure him. For a time the patient appeared to improve, but a few days ago he was seized with a sinking spell. From that time on Mr. Bremner steadily grew weaker, although several times he rallied in a surprising manner.

Storm Causes Wreck; 3 Dead.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 9.—A snow and sleet storm which fell over a large portion of Michigan, is held responsible for a railroad wreck near Saginaw, which cost three lives and, in some sections, badly crippled traffic facilities. The wreck occurred during a blinding snowstorm, when a Grand Trunk freight collided with a work train a short distance south of Saginaw.

Braisted to Succeed Stokes.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Secretary Daniels has nominated Medical Inspector William C. Braisted to be surgeon general of the navy, relieving Medical Director Charles F. Stokes, whose term of four years expired yesterday.

Russia Enacts Liquor Law.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 9.—The council of the empire has adopted drastic clauses to the bill for the regulation of the sale of alcohol.

Mrs. Hartje Is Again Wed.

Las Angeles, Feb. 9.—Mrs. Mary Scot Hartje, principal in a sensational divorce suit prosecuted by her former husband, Augustus Hartje, a wealthy resident of Pittsburgh, now is the wife of Stanley Howard, son of a wealthy New York broker, whom she met though her son, Scott Hartje. The couple was married in Pasadena Feb. 4 according to announcements, and will live in that city, where the young husband will go into business. Mrs. Hartje is 40 years old. The bridegroom is said to be 22.

CANAL TOLLS WILL CAUSE HOT FIGHT

VIEWS OF PRESIDENT TO MEET OPPOSITION IN BOTH HOUSES.

DEBATE WILL BE SPIRITED

Repeal of Present Exemption Provision to Be Fought, Even in Committee.

Washington, Feb. 9.—President Wilson's expressed desire for repeal of the provision of the Panama canal act which exempts American coastwise ships from tolls, it is apparent, will precipitate spirited debate in both houses of congress when the bill to carry out the suggestion is submitted.

Move Freely Discussed.

Senators and representatives discussed the situation, but no move was made. Action probably will come first from the house interstate and foreign commerce committee, in the form of a bill to repeal the toll exemption provision.

Representative Adamson, chairman of the committee, probably will introduce the bill immediately. He is awaiting word from the president in the matter. Although the repeal is proposed in the face of a plank in the Baltimore convention of the Democratic party, the discussion of that phase of the proposed reversal of policy is not expected to be as extended as the influence of the contemplated action upon foreign relations.

Senate to Wait.

Senate Democratic leaders plan to await action in the house before taking up the president's suggestion, but the forthcoming debate on the general arbitration treaty with Great Britain, which soon is to come up in executive session, undoubtedly will provoke discussion on the subject.

That opposition to the repeal will develop in the house interstate commerce committee was indicated by Representative Knowland of California, a member of the committee, who said: "We are paying a dear price for the friendship of Great Britain, even though it may help us out in Mexico. The proposed bill will, I predict, precipitate one of the most spirited debates which has been heard in congress for years, and will provoke a free and full discussion of our present foreign policy."

Senator O'Gorman, chairman of the interoceanic canals committee, who asserted, following the announcement of President Wilson's position, that he proposed to fight against repeal of the tolls provision to the last ditch, does not anticipate any consideration of the repeal by his committee until the matter has been disposed of in the house.

Terms Exemption "Mistaken Policy."

Baltimore, Md.—President Woodrow Wilson in a letter to William L. Marbury of this city, published in the Baltimore Sun today, says that the exemption of American coastwise shipping from Panama canal tolls "constitutes a very mistaken policy from every point of view," and "benefits for the present, at any rate, only a monopoly."

LIBERTY BELL QUESTION UP

Philadelphians Petition Officials to Refuse Removal to "Frisco" Exposition.

Philadelphia, Feb. 7. — Mrs. Cora Rogers Bleakley, president general of the National Society, Daughters of the Revolution, presented to Mayor Blankenburg, a petition containing thousands of names, protesting against the removal of the Liberty Bell from Independence Hall.

Mrs. Bleakley told the mayor that among the signers of the petition were veterans of the civil war, university presidents, professors, bankers and editors.

Mayor Blankenburg is not averse to sending the Liberty Bell to San Francisco, where it is wanted for the Panama-Pacific International exposition. He said that the protests now being made should be directed at any further trip after the proposed journey to the Pacific coast.

Authority to send the bill to San Francisco rests with the city council

Alberta Town Has Bad Fire.

Banff, Alta., Feb. 9.—Fire, starting in a tailor shop here, spread to the King Edward hotel and burned out the heart of the busines section of the town. The hotel, which has been the mecca of thousands of tourists, was completely destroyed, but there was no panic and the guests all escaped. The total fire loss is placed at $150,000. It was 10 below zero when the fire broke out and persons driven from

Optimism Is Still Spreading.

New York, Feb. 9.—Bradstreet's says: Optimism continues to spread, and in some lines, especially iron and steel, actual improvement keeps pace with sentiment. Withal there is sufficient irregularity, primarily traceable to unseasonable weather conditions, to act as a check rein on the general tendency toward betterment. In the forefront is the fact that trade with the larger distributors is expanding and for so early in the season it may be deemed to be encouragingly good.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Baltimore, Md.—"I am more than glad to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I suffered dreadful pains and was very irregular. I became alarmed and sent for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly until I was without a cramp or pain and felt like another person, and it has now been six months since I took any medicine at all. I hope my little note will assist you in helping other women. I now feel perfectly well and in the best of health."—Mrs. AUGUST W. KONDNER, 1632 Hollins Street, Baltimore, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Anyway, the road to happiness is always on the level.

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all Druggists.

The man who wastes his time doesn't seem to realize that he will need it all before he dies.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Hiding the Worst.

"We miss President Wilson's quiet and trenchant wit sadly here at Princeton," said an instructor in Greek.

"I remember, at one of President Wilson's receptions, I complained of a man who boasted of his bad habits.

"'When a man,' said the president, 'boasts of his bad habits, you may rest assured that they're the best he has.'"

Activities of Women.

Governor Johnston of California recently appointed a board of women to assume direct control of one of the most important reformatory institutions.

Miss Florence Sanville and Fanny Cochrane, two Philadelphia women, are taking a course in agricultural economics at the University of Wisconsin.

The Countess de la Gueriviere, who was the first woman cab driver in Paris, has gone into a new venture, that of a nurse in a Paris hospital for dogs, cats and birds.

There are only 18,000,000 married women in the United States who could be divorced, and during the past year 110,000 couples have found that they were mismated.

A California woman has erected a remarkable residence for herself at the age of seventy-three. With the exception of the roof, frame and floors, the house was built entirely by her.

Appetite
Finds Ready
Satisfaction

In a bowl of

Post
Toasties

and Cream.

Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavour—

Wholesome
Nourishing
Easy to Serve

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal New figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro hear from Francois and plan his rescue. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappis.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"This is the way you are to get there. In the wine-cellar of the castle, which opens from the governor's room—in old times always the room of the lord—in that wine-cellar, on the north wall, is a square block of stone projecting slightly beyond the wall. If you press the lower corner on the left-hand side, of the stone under this, the big stone above will swing out and show an opening large enough for a man to pass. Going through, you close the door by pressing the same stone, and you then will find yourself in an underground passage which leads straight half a mile through the earth to Riders' Hollow. The passage is five hundred years old and only the family of the Zappis have ever known of it. I went through it once in my boyhood with my father, and it was in perfect condition, so I believe it will be now. It was built with solidity—as one may believe, for if the old Zappis wanted it at all they wanted it in working order.

"Your part will be difficult, Francois, but I believe you can do it. You will have to get the key of the wine-cellar, or else force the lock. Can you do that? It is necessary to do it, Francois, for we cannot get on without you, and we shall from now live only to set you free. I send you something which may be useful."

Francois dropped the letter and picked up the long loaf and tore it apart. There was a file in the center. As if a powerful tonic had been infused into him he felt strength and calmness pour through him. He read the letters over and over till he had them by heart; then he concealed them carefully, with the file, in his mattress. After that he sat down and concentrated his mind with the new force working in it, on his plan.

The governor was almost certain to have him down to dinner again in two or three days; it was a pity that while he was there, all but on the spot, he could not possess himself of the key and escape. He thought over one or two plans on that basis, but they all shipwrecked on the fact that the guards were accustomed to take him back to his room at eleven, and that, failing notice from the governor, they would certainly come to find out why if they were not called. That would start the pursuit; he must have the night clear. So he unwillingly let go of the great advantage of his own presence in the governor's room, so near the scene of action, and planned otherwise. With infinite forethought, with an eye to every contingency possible to imagine, he planned, and when the notice came, two days later, that the Count von Gersdorf wished him to dine with him that night, Francois' heart leaped madly but exultantly, for he was ready.

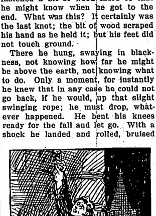
Never had the young Frenchman been more entertaining, more winning to his tyrant than tonight, but the excitement of what was before him made it almost out of the question to eat the count's dinner. As before, the count prescribed old wine as a tonic, and took Francois with him to get it. Tonight there were three bottles brought up—the count was preparing to drink hard. And Francois had some trouble in not drinking with him; but he kept up his end with singing and acting, with a dance or two out of the peasant repertoire of the Jura, with a mock drill of an awkward squad at Saint-Cyr, with clever imitations of the few people whom he had seen about the castle, Battista's gruffness and mangled German words, and the sniffling mixed with grandiloquence of one of the guards; finally he grew daring and imitated the governor's superior officer who had visited the prison six months ago and had seen Francois among the others. Francois, with his body bent out, and a fat waddle, and an improvised eye-glass and a pursy short-breathed manner, spoke of the governor severely, puffing at him between sentences, reproving him, among other things, for having prisoners dine with him.

And the governor roared with delight, for this man was his rival and it did his soul good to see him made ridiculous. He roared, and drank to the imitation, and the imitation rebuked his levity throatily, till the governor roared and drank again and shouted for more. And Francois, excited, exhilarated, did more; and still the governor drank as he acted. And the vaudeville went on. So that when the guard came at eleven the count was lying across the sofa, too tipsy to get to bed alone, and Francois had to wait, pretending to be heavy with wine himself, while the two soldiers put the governor to bed.

At last he was taken upstairs between them, leaning on them limply; at last his door clanged shut; he listened to the footsteps of the two dying away down the stone hall, down the staircase; then swiftly he drew out the file and the letters from his mattress; he hid the papers, wrapped tight in their oilskin cover, in his coat lining; he set to work with the file to finish iron bars already three-quarters filed through. That was done and with fingers that seemed to work as fast, as intelligently as his brain, he tore the bedclothes into stout strips and tied them together with square knots which would not slip, and tied knots in the line at intervals of a few feet which might keep a man's fingers from slipping. He had to guess how long the rope must be, but the bedclothes were all used and the rope was many yards—it must serve. He put the file, with two candle ends which he had saved, in his pocket; he made one end of the strip fast to an untouched iron bar of his window; he weighted the other end, then he looked about a moment, half to see if all of his small resources had been remembered, half in a glance of farewell to a place where he had passed hours never to be forgotten.

With that he vaulted to the window-ledge and took the first knot in a firm grip and let himself out into the dark still night. His feet hung in the air, his hand slid fast—fast—down that poor ladder of torn stuff; the die was cast; he was going to things unknown; he had taken a desperate chance and might not go back. And he slipped down, down, from knot to knot. Suddenly he came to the last knot; he had fastened a bit of wood there so that he might know when he got to the end. What was this? It certainly was the last knot; the bit of wood scraped his hand as he held it; but his feet did not touch ground.

There he hung, swaying in blackness, not knowing how far he might be above the earth, not knowing what to do. Only a moment, for instantly he knew that in any case he could not go back, if he would, up that slight swinging rope; he must drop, whatever happened. He bent his knees ready for the fall and let go. With a shock he landed and rolled, bruised and out of breath, but not injured; he looked up and in the dimness saw the last knot with its bit of wood swinging in air twelve feet or so from the ground.



He Must Drop, Whatever Happened.

But he had no time given him to consider this point, for at that second, at the far end of the closed yard a door opened, a blaze of light poured out, and a squad of six soldiers stepped from the castle, torches in the hands of the foremost. Francois dropped, crouching into the shadows against the wall, but his heart grew sick as he realized the futility of this. The soldiers were coming straight toward him.

With that, a gleam on a brighter surface than the ground met his sight, below the level of the ground. His eyes, searching the darkness, made out a great butt of water, sunken by the castle wall. Instantly he slid into it, up to his neck. It was not quite full, and his head did not show in the shadows of the inside. The blaze of the torches swept close, brighter, as Francois, shivering in the cold water, glued himself to the dark side; the blaze of the torches waved, shadowy, gigantic, across the water and the castle wall; he heard the soldiers speak in short deep words; it was like an evil dream, and it slipped past, torches and dark-swinging shadows and heavy tread of men and stern voices, like a dream. The heavy door shut, the lights were gone, everything was still.

More dead than alive, Francois dripped from the water-butt. The hardest part of his night's job, the part that needed all his strength of body and brain, was immediately before him, and he stood nerveless, with clicking teeth, as limp as the traditional drowned rat. A moment he stood so, utterly discouraged, without confidence, without hope. Then with his trembling lips he framed words, words familiar to him for years, and with that, in a shock, he felt strength and courage rising in him like a slow calm flood. It was not less a miracle because there was no sign in the heavens, no earthquake or lightning; it was not less a miracle because many people living now might tell of a like help in fearful need. As it was once a long time ago, the water of his blood was changed into wine. So the prisoner stood in the courtyard in the blackness of midnight and found himself ready.

He groped his way to the shed he had seen from the governor's window; with his old boyish agility he scrambled up its sloping roof and felt for the coping he had noticed—the coping wide enough for a man's foot; he had found it; he had found a water pipe above to help him stand on it; he was on the coping, face flat to the wall, working his way with infinite delicate care to the window of the governor. He never knew how long that part took; it seemed a great while, though not many feet lay between the shed and the window. Then he felt the stone sill of the window; his hand crept up; it was open—wide open. With a strong pull he had swung himself over and stood in the dark, in the governor's bedroom.

Stood and listened, hardly daring for the first instant to draw the long breath he sorely needed. Then he smiled. No necessity for that caution at least. The governor was snoring a heavy aggressive snore which would have drowned most noises. Francois stood quiet till his eyes had grown accustomed to the shadows, and then they searched about quickly. Ah! there they were, the governor's clothes. On a chair by his bed. With wary steps he stole across. He lifted off one or two things and suddenly there was a jingle.

"Ah!" growled the governor and flung out his hand, and the snore came to a full stop.

The hand searched the darkness a second; all but touched that of Francois, then fell limply, the head turned away, with a deep sigh. Like a statue Francois stood, frozen to the floor, and dared not look at the figure stirring in the bed, for fear his gaze might awake the sleeper. For he slept; the sound of the keys had only jarred some chord in his uneasy dream. Long minutes after the snoring was in full progress again Francois waited, and then with careful fingers he clasped the entire bunch of keys softly and carried them into the next room.

There was a low light there, on the writing-table. Francois slipped the thin, old, brass key which he knew off from the bunch; he glanced about quickly and found the flint and steel on its table and put them in his pocket; he took down that small saber, with its well-polished scabbard, and buckled it about himself; then a thought came to him. A sheet of paper lay on the governor's writing-table as if he had been about to write a letter; pen and ink were ready. The prisoner dropped into the governor's chair and wrote:

"My dear count, I cannot run away without leaving a good-by for you and a word of thanks for the kindness you have shown me. Be sure I shall not forget our evenings together and shall be glad when I hear of your promotion, as I am sure I shall hear. I heartily hope I am not going to make trouble for you. But I have to go—you will understand that. With a thousand thanks again I am, count, your grateful prisoner—Francois Beaupre."

Still the count snored. Francois, alert, stood and listened as he folded the note carefully and laid it under a weight on the table. Then he tempted Providence no longer. He slid the battered, bright, old, brass key softly into the lock, let himself into the dark stairway, relocked the door on the inside, groped his way painfully down the steep stairs into the wine-cellar, and when he felt a level floor under his feet struck a light with the governor's flint and steel. He lighted one of his candle ends. The wine-cellar, which he had left only two hours before, seemed almost homelike; it lacked the governor, that was all. He crossed to the projecting stone in the north wall, and pressed the corner of the stone below. Nothing happened. Hurriedly he pressed it again, harder, but the cold even surface of the wall stared him blankly in the face. Again he pushed—with no result. A sickness came over him. Was all his labor and peril to go for nothing? Was he to be caught again and thrust back, this time into some far worse dungeon? How had he dared to hope! The entrance was closed, overgrown, the masonry had grown solid with years and dampness.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Peasant Guide.

He flashed out the saber and desperately he slid it this way and that about the great stone, trying to find a crack, something to loosen, something that would give. And while he worked in a fever, in a chill, he remembered Pietro's letter.

Then he set down the candle end on a shelf and with trembling fingers drew off his coat and drew out the hidden papers. The wet from his bath in the water-butt had stained them a little, but only a little, for they were carefully wrapped in the bit of oilskin in which they had come. He unfolded the letter.

"If you will press the lower corner on the left-hand side," Pietro said—"the lower corner!"

And he had been concentrating all his efforts, all his despair, on the upper corner. When it is a question of life and death a man is superhumanly strong and quick sometimes, but he is also sometimes forgetful. It is an exciting and confusing thing, likely, to be working for life and liberty after five years of imprisonment. Francois pushed the lower left-hand corner and like magic the great block above swung out. With his lighted candle end in his hand he slipped through and turned and swung back the door into place and turned again and faced blackness. Narrow, low, cold blackness. Quickly enough, however, with good courage, with his heart thumping out a song of hope, which he had kept down sternly till now, he walked, at times stooping low as he must because of the descent, down the secret road of the old Zappis. His candle held forward, he could see a few feet ahead, but all he could see was huge blocks of rough stone, green with mold, water dripping between them. The air he breathed was heavy and thick; through his wet clothes he felt a chill as of the grave. But what mattered the road, when the road led to freedom?

Suddenly it came to him that the passage might be blocked. It was years since Pietro had been through it; some of the stones might have fallen—it would take very little to close so narrow a way. With an anxiety which was physical pain, with breathless eagerness now, he hurried on. He had to stop to light his second candle; again he hurried on. Would the end never come? Was any mistake possible? With that he stumbled against something and fell, and the candle flew from his hand and was put out; with a hoarse groan he threw out an arm to steady himself, to rise; his hand went through a yielding, prickly mass; a glimmer came in past it—light—the end!

Pushing, crashing, staggering through, he came into a strange place. It was as if a giant had taken a huge spoon and scooped out the top of the earth deep, very deep. All of this great hollow was filled with trees and tangled undergrowth. It was full of vague shadows in the glimmer of the earliest dawn. Francois, standing there sobbing, ghastly with paleness, with matted hair and wild-staring eyes and gasping mouth and wet torn clothes, was a fit demon for the haunted spot. He saw nothing, no one; with that there was a soft snapping of twigs and a movement in the darkness farthest from him; a movement toward him. Tottering he crawled to meet it; in another second the shadows had shaped into figures—a peasant boy on a horse, leading another horse.

Then he stood close to them, and the boy, leaning over without a word put something into his hand, and Francois, swaying with exhaustion, saw that it was a flask. He took a long swallow of cognac and his chilled blood leaped, and with that he had caught the bridle from the lad and was in the saddle.

In the shadows of trees, in a lonely lane, the peasant boy stopped his horse suddenly and made a short gesture toward the flask sticking out of Francois' coat pocket. His strength was going again; it was exactly the right moment. Another swallow of brandy and he rode on with fresh courage. But something in the gesture of the peasant boy; something about his seat in the saddle, about the touch of his hands on the rein, gave Francois a curious undefined shock. In the growing daylight he turned toward the silent rider. The coat collar was up and the broad-brimmed soft hat drawn down. The slim figure, outlined against the cool-pink vastness of the morning sky was clad like an ordinary young peasant—yet! There was a poise, sure grace, which seemed unlike a peasant, which seemed like—

"Have we far to go?" Francois demanded suddenly in French.

The head turned swiftly; black exaggerated lashes lifted and under them were the blue eyes he knew.

"Alixe."

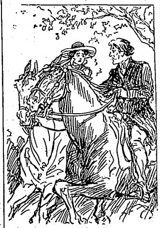
He cried it out loud, reckless, forgetting everything. But she did not forget. In an instant her hand was on his mouth, and she was whispering in terror.

"Francois, dear Francois, be careful. We are not safe yet. We have a village to ride through—see, there is a house. It is almost time for them to be awake. Ride fast. It is two miles yet."

They were racing again over the soft ground, the horses' unshod feet making little noise, and Francois' heart was playing mad music. No need now of cognac. Then they were galloping down the sand of a lonely beach, and with that there was a little group of people and a boat drawn up; and they had pulled in the horses, and Francois felt himself lifted off like a child and lying like a very little, worn-out child in the general's arms; and the general was crying, swearing, hugging him without shame. Pietro was there; Pietro was rubbing the thin hands in a futile useless sort of way, and holding them by turns to his face. Alixe, her peasant hat off now, bent over them, lovelier than ever before, not minding her boy's dress, and smiled at him, wordless. There was a huge man also who took the horses, and Francois wondered if he had heard aright that Alixe called him "little Battista." Wondering very much at everything, the voices grew far away and the faces uncertain, and he decided that it was without doubt a dream and that Battista would unlock the door shortly and bring in his breakfast. And with that he knew nothing more till he awoke in a boat.

And it was with a new feeling; with a desire and a hope to live. Pietro sat watching him and brought him warm milk and held his head up as he drank it, like a woman. Then, in quiet, slow tones, he explained all the puzzle which Francois had by now begun to wonder over. It seemed that just before little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques, Pietro had received another unexpected letter, from a Colonel Hampton in Virginia, whose estate lay next the six thousand acres of land which the Marquis Zappi had bought fifteen years before. Colonel Hampton wrote with two requests. The first was that the Marquis Zappi should come to Virginia, or send some one with authority to look after his property. The land was going to rack and ruin for want of management; the uncontrolled slaves on the place were demoralizing to the neighborhood. Colonel Hampton had done what he could, but he had not the power of a master, and moreover he he was busy with his own large estate. The marquis should come or send a qualified agent at once.

The next object of the letter was to ask that the marquis should receive and entertain the nephew of Colonel Hampton, Mr. Henry Hampton, who, sailing on Colonel Hampton's ship, the Lovely Lucy, would bring this letter to the marquis. The ship would go first to England and discharge there her cargo of tobacco, and after that it was to be at the service of young Mr. Hampton, to visit such countries of Europe as he might choose, for six months. Mr. Hampton had many letters to people in England, but none elsewhere, and Colonel Hampton would be obliged if the marquis would receive him at his estate of Castelforte and let him see something of Italy from that point of vantage. The marquis might then, if he thought good, return to Virginia in the Lovely Lucy, and either set matters on a firm enough footing to be left, or else—which the colonel considered the better plan—stay with them and become a country gentleman of Virginia. The colonel had heard that there had been political trouble in Italy, but hoped that at this time the country was at peace and the marquis comfortably established in his own castle.



He Cried It Out Loud, Reckless.

All this the young marquis, an exile of five years from his native land, had read at the chateau of Vicques. He had considered deeply as to what he might do about Carnifax, his estate in Virginia. He could not go himself, for he was in close connection with the work of Italian patriots outside and inside of Italy; with Mazzini in London; with others in other places. And he did not know anyone whom he could send.

So the matter stood when the big little Battista had brought Francois' letter to Vicques. And when Alixe had appealed to him to take Francois' liberation on his shoulders, with the thought of the secret passage and the vaguely outlined plan of escape had come to him the recollection of Colonel Hampton's letter and the long sea voyage to Virginia.

So when Mr. Henry Hampton landed at Calais, a tall and very handsome and very silent young man took quiet possession of him and told him that he was the Marquis Zappi and that Mr. Hampton was to go with him to the chateau of Vicques in the Jura. There was a certain gentle force about this young marquis which made opposition to his expressed wish something like banging one's head against a stone wall. Mr. Henry Hampton had planned going direct to Paris, but he went to Vicques. And on the journey down the Marquis Zappi opened out a plan which richly rewarded him for his pliability. Mr. Hampton had somewhat clearer ideas on Italian politics than his uncle; he knew enough to detest the Austrians and to have a keen sympathy for the long, horoic, losing fight—so far losing—of those devoted men who were counting their lives as nothing for a united Italy. The scheme of helping to rescue a prisoner out of an Austrian fortress was an adventure such as made his eyes dance. Mr. Hampton was twenty-one and full of romance, romance as yet ungratified. So, Pietro told Francois, this long explanation over, the Lovely Lucy was anchored at an unimportant island outside the port for which they were bound, and Francois and the others were to go on board and set sail promptly for some port of France. There the general, Alixe, Pietro and little Battista were to be put ashore, and Francois was to sail across to Virginia with Mr. Hampton and take possession for Pietro of his American estates.

Francois, lying in bed with his eyes glowing like lanterns, listened. But as his friend finished he broke out, with a sharp pain in his voice.

"Pietro! I want to see my mother."

And Pietro was silent, laying a quiet hand over the unsteady one. Without a word he sat so and let the sick man think. The line of red which came into the pale cheeks told that he was thinking intensely, and at last, with a shivering sigh which went to the other's heart:

"You are right, Pietro," he said. "It is a wonderful plan for a broken man. It is like you to do everything right without a word said. The sea voyage, the healthy life in Virginia—that ought to make a man of me again soon, ought it not, Pietro?"

Pietro could not speak as he looked at the wrecked figure, but he nodded cheerfully.

"As for your place, I'll have that in order in a month, and in a year it will be a model for Virginia; and then I'll come home."

Pietro smiled.

"Come home and fight for the prince—for our Prince Louis. Do you remember that afternoon at the chauteau, Pietro, and the strange boy, and how he fascinated us and how—" the weak voice stopped at every syllable, but slipped on again cheerfully. The familiar charm of the boy Francois was strong as he talked. "And how he was not to be frightened by any danger of an old wall—" and Francois stopped, smiling.

"And how you saved him," Pietro added.

"That was a chance," said Francois quickly. "But, Pietro, do you remember how Alixe turned on you, because I had done it? Droll little Alixe!"

"She always scorned me because I was not wonderful like you, Francois. You were always the hero," Pietro said gently, and pressed the skeleton hand under his own.

Francois' eyes blazed up at him then as they had done so often in boyhood. "Not that, Pietro. You do not understand. It was because Alixe wished always to see you first. I was older and had a certain quickness—she wanted you to have my poor facility as well as all of your own gifts."

Pietro smiled his kind quiet smile. "My Francois, I have no gifts. And if Alixe is more proud of you it is right, for you are a pride to all of us and I am the last to grudge one particle of honor or love to you. Francois"—Pietro's deep voice stopped, and then he went on in his straightforward, simple way—"Francois, it is not possible for me to tell you how glad I am to have you, my brother, back from the dead."

And weak, nerve-wrecked Francois, holding tight to Pietro's hand, turned his face to the wall and cried.

Now that the end of effort was over, the strain of the long years showed their effects in a collapse; the stretched chord had fallen loose, relaxed as if it might never make music again. When the time came to leave the sailboat of Luigi and go aboard the Lovely Lucy, the effort was too much for the man who, two nights before, had shown the nerve and agility of an acrobat. When he must leave the boat and make the change, he fainted, and, wrapped in a blanket, ghastly white, unconscious, the little Battista carried his light weight up the ladder of the American ship.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stand-Off.

Nagging Wife—drinking husband. Which is cause and which is effect? Sociologists and temperance lecturers may think they know but they don't.—Philadelphia Record.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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WHO DID HE REPRESENT?

We have refrained from making any editorial comment on candidates for the legislature up to this time, but we consider that it is a duty that we owe our subscribers to put some of the facts before them of the way our representatives have looked after their interest in the past, and then let them be their own judge, as to whether they should support them again for the same office.

There is no use to go over that long story again, about the loss of that Normal School, but we all know that Thief River Falls lost it. Now what we would like to ask Mr. O'Neill is this; When you had that Normal School in your vest pocket, how did it happen that you got your finger and thumb into the wrong pocket, and handed the slip to Bemidji instead of Thief River Falls? Of course there were other men in Thief River Falls that were to blame for this loss to that city and this territory, but they lay the blame onto Mr. O'Neill because he was so confident of getting it, that they did not make any fight for it, and the next thing we heard was that the school was located at Bemidji, and that O'Neill would make the address at the laying of the corner stone. How about this? Please arise and explain.

A LITTLE HISTORY OF THE PAST

While the editor of this newspaper was in Thief River Falls for a few hours last Saturday he learned enough of the public sentiment to convince him that good old Dan O'Neill is going to round out his legislative career as a member of the senate, despite the opposition of a vigorous young banker.—Bemidji Sentinel,Feb.6, 1914.

It would be appropriate to have D. P. O'Neill at Thief River Falls deliver the speech at the laying of the cornerstone for the Bemidji normal school,—The Bemidji Sentinel. June 13th, 1913

We think you could get him to do it alright as Bemidji seems to have owned him ever since he has been in the legislature, When you get him up there we don't think Thief River Falls will kick if you keep him to send down to represent you at the next session of the legislature.—THE SUNBEAM, June 20th, 1913.

Thief River Falls made a good fight for the location of the normal school, but they made one mistake and that was that they thought they owned the horse before they bought it.—The Sunbeam, July25th, 1913.

ONE WORD MORE

This school has been located in the jack pines of Beltrami county to boom the town site of Minneapolis realestate boomers, but the money to build has not been appropriated yet, hence the anxiety of the Bemidji Sentinel to have D. P. O'Neill re-elected to the next two sessions of the legislature.

The present county officials do not seem to be in any rush about filling for re-nomination, but we understand they are all willing to do business at the old stand for four years more.

We understand that John A. Duffy, of Red Lake Falls is being favorably mentioned as a candidate for Representative from this district. Mr. Duffy would make a good man for the position and here is hoping that we will hear of his announcement soon.

COST OF LIVING REDUCED.

The first shipment of Argentine butter under free trade reduced the price of that staple article 5 cents a pound in the New York market. Of course the consumer gets the benefit and the cost of living has been reduced. But how about the American producer? Now do not get mad and swear because you voted the democratic ticket, but hold on and figure how much cheaper you can produce the butter. Labor is about the first item to consider. Under protection you have been paying from $2, to $2,50 per day for men during the haying season. Under free trade you can hire just as good men for from 75 cents to $1, a day. Of course the men won't like it, but after they have taken care of the cows at night, just hand them a copy of one of them famous free trade speeches made during the last campaign, and tell them that the cost of living has been reduced.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates,

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered,

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON;
Thief River Falls, Minn.

POKE AT POWER BEHIND THE THRONE.

(Kasson Republican.)

Iverson's announcement rings true, and contains the following planks among others: Greater economy in expenditures, enforcement of liquor laws, reorganization of state departments and "team work" among the heads of the several divisions of the state government; declares for woman's suffrage in the following words: "The moral, social, industrial and political life of our state would be greatly advanced by giving the women an equal right to vote." In fact Mr. Iverson's announcement touches upon several questions that the people of the state are vitally interested in today. Mr. Iverson is serving his third term as state auditor and his record as such has been above reproach. He takes a poke at the present power behind the throne in the following language: "The 'invisible government' should be dragged from its place of hiding, exposed to the bright rays of publicity and stripped of all influence and power in legislative and governmental affairs. Public business should be conducted in the open and in the presence of all the people for whom governments exist."

WHO PAYS THE PRINTER?

On Saturday evening when it was time to pay off the type setter we offered in payment the platform of W. E. Lee candidate for governor, but it was not accepted, we then offered the platform carefully prepared by J. A. O'Perus for state auditor to be released for publication on Feb 10th, but the printer said he could not buy a pair of shoes with that We again promised that we would give him the next one that came, but he got mad and said 'dig up the coin.' and we did. Moral; If you want the people to think well of you pay your labor bills Don't expect the country newspaper editor to dig down in his own pocket to pay a printer cash for setting up long winded platforms, that you are about the only one that takes any interest in.

HORRIBLE BLOTCHES
OF ECZEMA

Quickly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. C. P. Caldwell of New Orleans, La., states. "My doctor advised me to try 'Dr. Hobson's Eczema Salve.' I used three boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Dr. Hobson's Derma Zema Soap. To-day I have not a spot anywhere on my body and can say I am cured." It will do the same for you. Its soothing healing, antiseptic action will rid you of all skin humors, blackheads pimples, Eczema blotches, red unsightly sores, and leaves you skin clean and healthy. Get a box to day, Guaranteed. All druggists 50c. or by mail. Pfeiffer Chemica Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Feel Miserable?

Out of sorts, depressed, pain in the back —Electric Bitters renews your health and strength, A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. It completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from virulent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you. Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints, Perfectly safe and dependable. Its results will surprise you. 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co, Philadelphia or St. Louis.— adv.

SKILL NEEDED IN PUBLIC BUSINESS.

(Delano Eagle.)

The Eagle is pleased to see State Auditor Sam Iverson announce himself as a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination at the next state primary election. When a business man or a large corporation wishes to increase the efficiency of its organization it engages nothing but expert help. The administration of our state affairs is going from bad to worse and we need an expert. Governor Eberhart, incompetent to keep down the tax levy or to point out a way, has evolved a scheme to organize a committee of business men to help him out. That is self-confessed inefficiency and reflects no credit on the administration. What we want is a man in the executive chair who knows his trade in every branch and who has sand enough to either whip the legislature into line for economy or hold the guilty members up to the light of public censure. We believe that Mr. Iverson is sincere when he says we need a revival of economy, and we also believe that his long experience in the state capitol is far more valuable than any political pot-stirring that can be indulged in by the powers that be.

GET RID OF SELFISH ADVISERS.

(Mankato Journal.)

A Republican exchange thinks that Sam Iverson, having been state auditor so long, should now step down and give some one else a chance. That has been one trouble in Minnesota, men have been called to the governor's chair who had no business experience with common affairs, saying nothing about the affairs of state. They have had to depend upon the advice of others and in so many cases these advisers acted from selfish motives. With Sam Iverson it would be different, as he knows the ins and outs affecting this state government better than any man in the state, and would be independent of the influences that are too largely dictating now.

Beware of [illegible] Ointments for Catarrh [illegible] Contain Mercury

as mercury [illegible] surely [illegible] the sense of smell [illegible] derange the whole system [illegible] entering it through the mucous [illegible] Such articles should never be [illegible] on prescriptions from reputable [illegible] as the damage they will do [illegible] to the good you can possibly [illegible] from them. Hall's Catarrh C[illegible] manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, [illegible] internally, acting directly upon [illegible] blood and mucous surfaces of [illegible] In buying Hall's Catarrh [illegible] you get the genuine. It [illegible] and made in Toledo, [illegible] Cheney & Co. Testimonials [illegible]

Sold by [illegible] Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

RECAST POLITICAL CHESSBOARD.

(Hastings Gazette.)

The formal announcement of S. G. Iverson, state auditor, that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination as governor, although not unexpected, implies a recasting of the political chessboard in Minnesota during the coming year. It means much, not only to aspirants for the same position, but also to those seeking preferment in other capacities all along the line. Mr. Iverson is an able, competent man, with experience attained in continuous public service since 1881.

A Winter Cough

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption, after having pneumonia, He writes "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble," Good for children's coughs. Money back if not satisfied. Price 50c. and $1.00, At all druggists, H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis,—adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Jan.23, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 15th. 1914

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schied. of Erie, Minn., who on May 13th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No.07960 for N. E. ¼ Section 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 W.5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office. at Crookston Minn. on the 3rd, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Bessie Babcock, Ludvig Johnson, of Erie, Minn. William Helland, of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Tourin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Jan. 30th, 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, January 28th,1914

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson, of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn., onthe 10th, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levi[illegible] Knut Larson, all of Rudell. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M Ringdahl
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died [illegible] I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained [illegible] pounds through using

DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY

[illegible] Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

[illegible] DRUGGISTS.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

[illegible] not necessary to make [illegible] County seat, a[illegible] the business by mail to

[illegible]

What men prize most is a privilege, even if it be that of chief mourner at a funeral.—Lowell.

Widows in Korea.

Widows in Korea never remarry, no matter how young they may be. Even though they had been married only a month they must not take a second husband.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

$ERVICE
$ECURITY
$TABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

$1000,FOR YOU. E SY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with three barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay subsoil, with black sandy loam top, Fine grove of young poplar timber. Title perfect. $21,00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To
Buy
Or Sell A Farm,
Call on, or address
W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion [illegible] monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at [illegible] Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, [illegible] More dealers sell McCall [illegible] than any other two makes combined. [illegible] 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by [illegible]

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MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

POLITICAL POT SIMMERS.

(Mapleton Enterprise.)

The political pot has commenced to boil in good shape although it would have been better if allowed to simmer until after the first of the year at least. Sam Iverson has filed as a candidate for governor and if other prospectives will now keep out of the way and give the Fillmore county statesman a chance Brother Eberhart will vacate the governor's chair.

WITH BUSINESSLIKE EFFICIENCY.

(Little Falls Transcript.)

Mr. Iverson has been in public service since 1881 and the knowledge and experience gained in such service, together with his natural qualifications, should enable him to discharge the duties of governor of Minnesota, in case of his election to that position, creditably and with businesslike efficiency.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS.

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Pay up your back Subscription.

Get into the game.

The weather has been extremely cold the past week.

The cold weather of the past two weeks has been rather hard on the wood pile and hay stacks.

Frank LaCount froze his face and feet slightly on his way to Thief River Falls last week.

Ye editor made a business trip to Thief River Falls Friday evening, returning Sunday.

Louis Gangea has been appointed for Chief of Police of Crookston. Mr. Gangea is an experienced and well qualified official

Andrew Ellingson returned home from an extended trip to Red Lake Falls and Thief River Falls on last Friday evening.

There will be a public dance at the Erie Hall tomorrow night, for the benefit of that school district.

The school children enjoyed a holiday yesterday, Lincoln's Birthday. The 22nd Washington's birthday falls on Sunday this year.

There will be a big Basket Party and dance at P. L. Wajnorowski's tomorrow night for the benefit of that school district.

Economy and efficiency are fine things to preach in a political campaign but they are bad things to practice if an official wishes to be re elected.—Ex.

There is to be a big auction sale of farm machinery and stock at the home of P.L. Wajnorowski on section 8, town of Hickory, on Wednesday, February 25th. See posters for list of property.

Sleighing is very good from here to Thief River Falls, but there seems to be a difference in opinion which road to travel, hence none of them are very well broken out.

U. S. Commissioner, and Judge of Probate Wilhelm Michelet, is now located at the court house, where anyone will find him who has business with either of those offices.

We understand that James O'Brien has rented his farm in Kratka township, for the next season to a man from North Dakota, and will sell his farm machinery and stock at public auction soon.

Now is the time of year to get out and have cut ready for use your years supply of fire wood, so when you get hurried with the farm work next summer your wife will not say: "You must cut some wood if you want any dinner,"

The saloon keepers of Thief River Falls, who were indicted by the grand jury for violations of the liquor laws, pleaded quilty this week, and were fined a joint fine of $1200, with suspended jail sentence of thirty days. Of course this also deprives them of a right to renew their licenses in their own name when their present licenses expire.

Minnesota won the corn championship of the northern zone at the national corn show at Dallas, Texas, beating Michigan, Wisconsin, North Dakota and South Dakota, according to a telegram from Dallas.

J. Krause, of Plainview, Minnesota, produced the best ear of corn grown in the northern zone. It was of the White Dent variety. This ear now goes in competition with championship ears from the eastern, southern, central and western zones, embracing all the rest of the country.

Who says Minnesota cannot raise corn?

Remember the big auction sale February 25th.

Gunder Asbjernson was a business caller at Sunbeam Monday evening.

Again we warn our former subscribers to be careful of the change of times and the great reduction in price of all farm produce under free trade. Figure your butter at about ten cents a pound lower in price, and your wheat at about twenty-five to thirty five cents a bushel lower in price, and be sure to remember that all kinds of stock are likely to be much cheaper during the coming years than it has been in the past.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

NOTICE: Please bear in mind that the Personal Property taxes must be paid this month in order to avoid the ten percent penalty.

Thief River Falls, Minn.
February 5, 1914.
Andrew Trovaton,
County Treasurer.

DEATH OF HENRY NORBY

Henry Norbey died at his home at Thief River Falls last Thursday of consumption. His brothers had him taken to the state sanitarium at Walker last fall hoping to get relief for him, but the disease had to firm a hold, and there was no help for him. He was 32 years old at the time of his death and leaves a wife and daughter, a mother and several brothers and sisters to mourn his loss. Funeral services were held at Thief River Falls last Sunday and the remains laid to rest in the cemetery at that place.

The King Of All Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N.Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again. Price 25c. At Druggists or by mail. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Publish your political announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

HIGH TIME TO ECONOMISE.

(Faribault Pilot.)

Hon. Samuel G. Iverson, state auditor of Minnesota the past twenty years, has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor next year. He has adopted as his campaign slogan "Economy and Law Enforcement." The slogan will appeal to the taxpayers of Minnesota at present as they are beginning to learn from the constantly annual increase in the rates of state taxation that it is high time to begin to retrench and economize in the matter of state expenditures.

Mr. Iverson says "public officers who willfully neglect or refuse to enforce the laws within their jurisdiction should be promptly suspended and, if found guilty, removed from office."

Mr. Iverson has been an accommodating and efficient state auditor and with his large acquaintance should be a strong candidate for the Republican nomination.

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

THE FARMERS RAILWAY.

CHEAP AND RELIABLE TRANSPORTATION FOR ALL PRODUCTS OF THIS TERRITORY.

The Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Company has commenced the construction of the first division of 20 miles running eastward from Thief River Falls to the Township of Goodridge. The company expects to put this 20 miles in operation not later than the First Day of September, 1914. Extensions from the end of the First Division will then be started and placed in operation as soon as possible.

This railway will afford to the farmers of this district the very best of railway service for transporting their products to market. Arrangements have already been made so that it will be possible to load cars at the stations of the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway and ship these same cars without reloading to any point on any railroad in the United States, without any additional switching or transfer charges. For instance, in accordance with the rates as laid down at the present time by the Railroad and Warehouse Commission of the State of Minnesota, you can ship a carload of 600 bushels of wheat from Grygla to Duluth for only $2.16 more than from Thief River Falls to Duluth.

THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY WILL BRING THE VERY BEST OF MARKETS. IT WILL INCREASE THE VALUE OF EVERY ACRE OF LAND IN THIS COMMUNITY. IT WILL MAKE FARMING HERE AS PROFITABLE AS IN ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES.

Every land owner in this community should exert himself to secure this railway and should subscribe for at least one share of stock. The Company asks for no bonus. The stock will pay you a good rate of interest and prove a good investment. You can secure this railway in your immediate vicinity sooner by subscribing for some stock now.

STOCK WILL ONLY BE SOLD FOR THE FIRST TWENTY MILES.

INCREASE THE VALUE OF YOUR LAND AND THE VALUE OF YOR CROPS BY SUBSCRIBING FOR STOCK OF THE MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY AND DO IT NOW.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

FARM LOANS.

By [illegible] farm loan [illegible] at lowest terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT. No bonus, no delay. Close as soon as the papers are [illegible] record completed. Apply to W. G. H[illegible], [illegible], Minn.

WAYS OF POLITICAL GAME.

(Madison Western Guard.)

State Auditor S. G. Iverson has announced his candidacy for governor, and the 1914 campaign can now be said to be opened. Mr. Iverson is perhaps one of the best known officials in the state capitol, and knows the ways of the political game as well as any one. In his platform Mr. Iverson lays especial stress upon economy and law enforcement.

Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's*, at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's hand book, but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.00
Both for only $2.50

That Wedding Fee.

Mrs. Benham: Did you pay the minister in cash? Benham: Yes, fool that I was! If I hadn't, I could have stopped payment on the check.—New York Globe.

Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can This is the service of a friend.—Emerson.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name—But a fixed policy,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President, J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

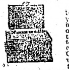
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

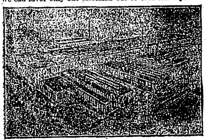
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Farm, Stock and Home Calendar for 1914

This is a great big beautiful picture. Thirty-two inches long (more than two feet), and seven inches wide.

THE GIRL IS BEAUTIFUL

THE COLORING OF THE FLOWERS PERFECT

Handsome enough to frame and hang anywhere. A work of art. A triumph of color printing. It must be seen to be appreciated. This work of art is not going to be sold at any price. Will be given away under the following conditions:

WHAT TO DO TO GET IT.

Send us Ten Cents (either in coin or stamps) for a three-months subscription to FARM, STOCK AND HOME.

The best, most practical farm and home paper published in the Northwest. The paper with the largest staff of paid editors of any agricultural paper in the United States. Good, clean, human interest stories. Short, snappy editorials. You need not be a farmer to appreciate

FARM, STOCK & HOME.

The regular subscription price of Farm, Stock & Home is 50 cents a year.

If you are now taking Farm, Stock and Home you must send a new three-months trial subscriber at ten cents. Both the trial subscriber and yourself will get the Calendar. Send coupon today.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
830 Hennepin Av., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed find Ten Cents for which you are to send Farm, Stock & Home for three months to

Name..............................

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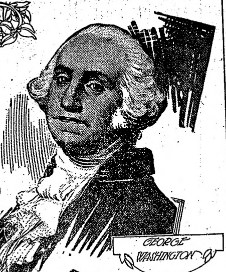
Route.............. State..............

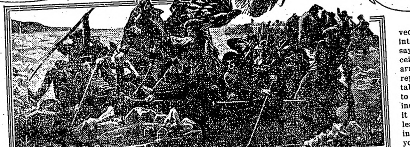
DEFECTIVE PAGE

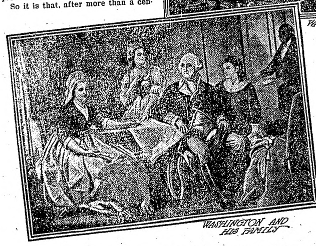
The WASHINGTON who never FAILED


GEORGE WASHINGTON

MODERATION and determination are the two dominant characteristics of which time has not robbed Washington. Of them, the first is the one which has deprived him of a great deal of the appreciation which has been lavished on less deserving characters.

What ever the vices of the man, they were always held within respectable restraint. Whatever his virtues, he never gave them undue prominence.


WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE


WASHINGTON AND HIS FAMILY

So it is that, after more than a century, there has come a tendency to depreciate the ability of the one man who, more than any other, would naturally be exalted. For a long time it was held that his fame was tarnished because he swore real oaths at the battle of Monmouth. That was succeeded by the present epoch, which has chosen to regard him as a lovable gentleman, with enough horse sense not to make a fool of himself and, by a series of events over which he had no control, to become the father of his country.

And yet it is doubtful if another character of the age is more to be admired for its many-sided excellencies. As a man, warrior and statesman, Washington yields to no figure of his time.

What place Washington held, in his own day, must now become a matter of interest. Shortly after his death, Felix Faulcon voiced the opinion of the French parliamentarians when he addressed the legislative assembly as follows:

"The tomb has claimed him who was the model of republican perfection. This is not the time to trace all this truly great man has accomplished for the liberties of America, the generous inspirations which he imparted to the French who were attracted to his school of arms; the sublime act which will ever add luster to his memory, when, after having exerted his talents in giving liberty to his country, he voluntarily relinquished supreme power to conceal his glory in the obscurity of private life."

Naturally, Napoleon was attracted to the great general who led an army of ragamuffins to victory, after a long campaign of almost unparalleled vicissitudes, and whose power was attested by the fact that none of his general, except Wayne, accomplished much after they left him. When the news of his death reached France, the first consul issued the following order:

"Washington is no more! That great man fought against tyranny. He firmly established the liberty of his country. His memory will ever be dear to the French people, as it must be to every friend of freedom in two worlds, and especially to the French soldiers, who, like him and the Americans, bravely fight for liberty and equality. The first consul, in consequence, orders that, for ten days, black crepe shall be suspended to all the standards and flags of the republic."

At almost the same the Gazette de France said:

"Washington is dead! The news in the time of the directory it would have been imprudent to announce. Now, the heart may with confidence abandon itself to all the generous emotions of the soul, and we may dare to weep at the tomb of a great man. A general funeral service has been ordered in America, and this will be observed by the citizens of every nation. No period has sustained a loss so irreparable as the end of the eighteenth century."

This concluding sentence may be taken as generally expressing the estimation in which the "father of his country" was then held. Since then, with that flash tendency to appreciate high-sounding phrases rather than sound statesmanship, it has become the fashion rather to exalt the orators and the writers, who had secondary roles, than to accept the verdict of colonial times.

It is doubly strange, too, that in a country whose citizenship is rapidly altering, because of the large and continuous additions from foreign lands, should have no one great work, not even an essay, which vitally and vigorously presents the character of its first great general, statesman and citizen.

When reading the first president's letters, it seems strange that his correspondence should never have excited more attention or study. By comparison they are almost unknown when one considers for example how much attention and controversy has been directed of late years to lives and writings of Hamilton and Burr.

Very strange it is, indeed, that the correspondence of so commanding a character as Washington should be so little known to the ninety and more millions of people who owe their liberty and prosperity to him. And to the fact that his letters are so little read may be attributed the further fact that his fame is that of a successful general rather than of a broad, constructive genius, whose all-seeing statesmanship guided a new nation of his own making to greatness.

Also, it is probable that no man who wrote as much as he did put so little on paper that is open to criticism. Read a dozen or more volumes of his correspondence, as compiled by Sparks, and you will find not one epistle which does not bear tribute to his love of freedom, his wisdom and kindliness of heart. All of them show why he never failed in anything of consequence he undertook. Without exception, they bear witness to the thought, the careful consideration, the sound judgment of the writer.

With these qualities dominant, there is lacking, as a matter of course, the bias, the egotism, the proneness to give way to the passions, that have caused so many able men to fail.

Above all, there is an abounding love of freedom, an all-powerful desire to serve the best interests of his fellowmen, that cannot fail to touch the heart of any one who cares to read the old volumes that have been shelved in favor of so much less worthy material.

Take him, for instance, as a soldier. His earlier show that he realized fully the difficulties of the tasks ahead of him. First of all, his breadth of vision prevented his army from being divided and subdivided by the claims of the various colonies that the troops they raised should be devoted to their own defense. As he wrote to the governor of Connecticut:

"I am by no means insensible to the situation of the people on the coast. I wish I could extend protection to all, but the numerous detachments necessary to remedy the evil would amount to a dissolution of the army, or make the most important operations of the campaign depend upon the piratical operations of two or three men-of-war and transports."

Again, when he was recruiting his forces, he was dismayed by the fact that not all the people were animated by motives as high as his. To his secretary, Joseph Reed, one of the closest of his friends, he wrote:

"Such dearth of public spirit, and such want of virtue, such stock jobbing, and fertility in all the low arts to obtain advantage of one knid or another in this great change of military arrangement, I never saw before, and I pray God's mercy I may never see again. What will be the end of these maneouvers is beyond my scan. I tremble at the prospect. . . . Could I have foreseen what I have experienced and am likely to experience, no consideration upon earth should have induced me to accept this command."

His letters during the winter at Valley Forge are models of their kind. But nothing he wrote, during his period of command, bears higher tribute to his character as a man than his letters to General Gage that "the officers engaged in the cause of liberty and their country, who by the fortune of war have fallen into your hands, have been thrown indiscriminately into a common jail, appropriated to felons."

General Gage insolently replied that but for his clemency the captured men would have been hanged, and made counter-charges that British captives were mistreated. To this Washington replied with the following letter:

"I addressed you, sir, on the 11th instant, in terms which gave the fairest scope for that humanity and politeness which were supposed to form a part of your character. I remonstrated with you on the unworthy treatment shown to the officers and citizens of America whom the fortune of war, chance or a mistaken confidence had thrown into your hands. Whether British or American mercy, fortitude, and patience are most prominent; whether our virtuous citizens whom the hand of tyrranny has forced into arms to defend their wives, their children, and their property, or the merciless instruments of lawless domination, avarice, and revenge, best deserve the appellation of rebels and the punishment of that cord, which your affected clemency has forborne to inflict; whether the authority under which I act is usurped or founded upon the genuine principles of liberty, were altogether foreign to the subject. I purposely avoided all political discussion; nor shall I now avail myself of those advantages which the sacred cause of my country, of liberty, and of human nature give me over you; much less shall I stoop to retort and invective, but the intelligence you say you have received from our army deserves a reply. I have taken time, sir, to make a strict inquiry, and find it has not the least foundation in truth. Not only your officers and soldiers have been treated with the tenderness due to fellow-citizens and brethren, but even those execrable parricides, whose counsels and aid have deluged their country with blood, have been protected from the fury of a justly enraged people. Far from compelling or permitting their assistance, I am embarrassed with the numbers who crowd to our camp, animated with the purest principles of virtue and love to their country.

"You affect, sir, to despise all rank not derived from the same source with your own. I cannot conceive one more honorable, than that which flows from the uncorrupted choice of a brave and free people, the purest source and original fountain of all power. Far from making it a plea for purity, a mind of true magnanimity and enlarged ideas would comprehend and respect it.

"What may have been the ministerial views which have precipitated the present crisis, Lexington, Concord and Charlestown can best declare. May that God, to whom you, too, appeal, judge between America and you. Under his providence, those who influence the councils of America, and all the other inhabitants of the United Colonies, at the hazard of their lives, are determined to hand down to posterity those just and invaluable privileges which they received from their ancestors."

To Washington's high personal character, and his lack of small weaknesses, his correspondence all bears testimony.

As a statesman, Washington was as sure, as broadminded and as determined as he was as a general. All his letters to his friends and to those who served him show that his efforts were directed toward the prevention, not only of entangling alliances abroad, but to calming internal dissensions and directing the business of the nation into healthy channels.

For a time the agricultural interests and the merchants saw the growth of manufactures with jealousy and distrust. But Washington yielded to no economic fallacies. Scarcely had the Revolution been brought to a successful termination when he wrote to the Delaware Society for Promoting Domestic Manufactures, in 1798, as follows:

"The promoting of domestic manufactures will, in my conception, be among the first consequences which may naturally be expected to flow from an energetic government. For myself, having an equal regard for the prosperity of the farming trading and manufacturing interests, I will only observe that I cannot conceive the extension of the latter (so far as it may afford employment to a great number of hands which would be otherwise in a manner idle) can be detrimental to the former. On the contrary, the concurrence of virtuous individuals, and the combination of economic societies, to rely as much as possible on the resources of our own country, may be productive of great national advantages by establishing the habits of industry and economy. The objects of your institution are, therefore, in my opinion, highly commendable; and you will permit me to add, gentlemen, that I propose to demonstrate the sincerity of my opinion on this subject by the uniformity of my practice in giving a decided preference to the products and fabrics of America, whensoever it may be done without involving an unreasonable expense or very great inconvenience."

Along educational lines Washington's ideas were equally sure and far-seeing. When the federal commissioners in 1795 were considering the erection of a univerity, he wrote to them as follows:

"It has always been a source of serious reflection and sincere regret with me that the youth of the United States should be sent to foreign countries for the purpose of education. Although there are doubtless many, under these circumstances, who escape the danger of contracting principles unfavorable to republican government, yet we ought to deprecate the hazard attending ardent and susceptible minds from being too strongly and too early prepossessed in favor of other political systems before they are capable of appreciating their own

"For this reason I have greatly wished to see a plan adopted by which the arts, sciences and belles-letters could be taught in their fullest extent, thereby embracing all the advantages of European tuition, with the means of acquiring the liberal knowledge which is necessary to qualify our citizens for the exigencies of public as well as private life; and (which with me is a consideration of great magnitude) by assembling the youth from the different parts of this rising republic contributing from their intercourse and interchange of information to the removal of prejudices, which might perhaps sometimes arise from local circumstances."

These few extracts have been selected at random from Washington's correspondence, extending over a period of 25 years. If they stimulate just a few persons to make a first-hand study of the life and writings of the father of this country they will have fulfilled their mission.

MOHAMMED'S TAIL

By GEORGE PHILLIPS.

Miss Theodora Bingham, director of the Mission School for Girls at Damascus, tossed upon the back of her camel. The file of beasts stretched away before and behind her, each with its swarthy Arab attendant, while Sheikh Abdullah, riding on his white mule, passed slowly alongside of the caravan, his hands holding the reins loosely and an expression of benign self-satisfaction upon his face.

Though she was the only woman with the caravan, Miss Bingham was not in the least perturbed. She had spent a lifetime in Damascus, she had seen the school grow from a thatched building to a lordly establishment covering two acres, numbering 300 inmates. She had just returned from a visit to New York, and was carrying back $7,000 in subscriptions, which, with a knowledge of the native methods of exchange, she had secreted in her baggage instead of forwarding through one of the extortionate native banks.

At Jerusalem she had joined the caravan, under the protection of the Sheikh Abdullah, to insure her safe arrival unmolested by desert nomads. And now Damascus was only two days' journey away, and the little package reposed in the saddle-bags among her other possessions.

Miss Bingham put out her hand to assure herself of its presence there. But it was not there. It had disappeared during the noontide halt.

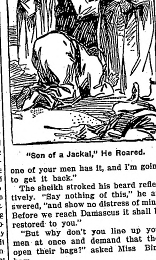
Her mind worked quickly. She remembered now that she had left the baggage for a couple of minutes to speak to the sheikh. Somebody must have suspected what it was she guarded so carefully. The thief had taken the money, and it was still in his possession.

As the sheikh rode slowly back Miss Bingham beckoned him. The old man came riding up on his mule.

"Somebody has stolen $7,000 from my bag," she said quietly.

Sheikh Abdullah looked at her benignly. "O foolish woman, why did you not entrust its care to me?" he asked. "Had I but known you had so large a sum my head should have answered for its loss."

"Well, I guess it was foolish of me," answered Miss Bingham, "but anyway, one of your men has it, and I'm going to get it back."


"Son of a Jackal," He Roared.

The sheikh stroked his beard reflectively. "Say nothing of this," he answered, "and show no distress of mind. Before we reach Damascus it shall be restored to you."

"But why don't you line up your men at once and demand that they open their bags?" asked Miss Bingham.

"One does not catch spiders in bear-traps," responded the sheikh, and spurring his mule, he rode back to the head of the procession.

The evening halt never seemed to begin. It was almost sunset before the sheikh shouted the order and the lone line of camels came to a standstill. Then the sheikh came to Miss Bingham.

"Great madam, have you a small bottle of sweet-scented essence, such as the Frankish women use to make themselves smell sweet?" he asked.

"I've got a sachet, if that's what you mean,' replied Miss Bingham. "What do you want it for?"

"By its means I shall restore to you the $7,000," said the sheikh, taking it and riding away.

Toward nightfall he assembled his men in line before the tent that Miss Bingham occupied.

"O dogs and sons of Eblis," he announced, "one of you has stolen treasures of value from the saddle-bag of the Frankish princess of mature age. Wherefore Mohammed, the white mule, shall put you to shame. Know, then, that in him rests such a gift of discernment that whosoever having stolen, takes hold of his tail, causes him to bray. Thus, O renegades and faithless ones, let each of you in turn enter the tent in which Mohammed eats, and place his hand upon his tail; and when he brays, behold, the guilty man is there."

Used as she was to Arab ways, Miss Bingham could hardly restrain her disgust at this tomfoolery. However, she said nothing until the ceremony was over. One by one the men of the caravan had entered the tent and laid a hand each on Mohammed's tail; but the mule had not brayed.

"What do you mean by all this nonsense?" Miss Bingham demanded of the sheikh angrily. "I want that money, and I want you to open the men's bags, or I shall think you are not anxious for me to get it back."

"O Frankish woman of age," replied the Sheikh gravely, "one does not catch leviathan with a smelt-hook."

The Arabs loitered in the vicinity, grinning at the Sheikh's discomfiture. But Abdullah seemed equal to the occasion.

"Since Mohammed has refused to assist me," he said, "may stripes be his portion, and the lowest place in the world to come. I have another method, for in the palm of each man I can read his acts of the day. Stand together and each man hold up his hand, palm upward."

When he had assembled his men the old sheikh went along the line, peering closely into each uplifted palm. Suddenly he stopped and jerked a man out of the row.

"Son of a jackal," he roared, "even now thou hast the Frankish woman's bag and the money."

The man fell grovelling upon his face, and a fearful awe was on the countenance of each of his comrades.

"Bring it here at once," the sheikh continued, "and if there be missing the least quota of a farthing thou shalt rot in Damascus jail."

Five minutes later Miss Bingham was in possession of her $7,000 again, and not a single bill was missing.

"But how did you do it, sheikh?" she inquired, a little later in the evening. "It seems as wonderful to me as it was to them."

"O Frankish woman," said the sheikh, a twinkle in his eye, "the thief did not lay hold of the mule's tail, fearing that he would bray."

"Well," inquired Miss Bigham, still mystified.

"Thus, O teacher of womanhood, the sweet-smelling powder with which I had rubbed the tail of Mohammed was not transferred to his palm, as was the case with the other men."

"Then the thief was the man whose hand did not smell of the sachet powder?" inquired Miss Bingham. "Well, that beats everything!"

"Verily, there are more ways of cooking a hare than boiling him, O Frankish woman," replied the Sheikh, smiling.

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GREAT PIECE OF MACHINERY

Composition of the Human Body Truly Has Been Called Fearful and Wonderful Thing.

There are exactly 198 bones in your body: In the spinal column are 24; in the sacrum, or coccyx, 2; in your head, or cranium, 8; in your face are 14; the hyoid bone is one. Your chest and sides have 25, your right arm has 32, your left arm has 32, your right leg has 30 and your left leg 30.

Your heart beats from 70 to 86 times a minute, but the pulsations vary according to age: At birth, 130 times a minute; at 1 year of age, 120; at 3 years, 90; at 7 years, 85; at 17 years, 80; when full grown, 75; in old age, 65.

The normal adult has seven quarts of blood in the system. It is dark blue in the veins, because it is surcharged with carbonic acid, because its oxygen has been burned up and used in providing vital heat. The red blood is arterial, having lost its carbonic acid and become purified by its contact with the pure air in the lungs, from which it has taken a fresh stock of oxygen for the system.

The average temperature of the normal adult is 98 degrees. At midnight it is 97, at 4 a. m. it is 96, at 8 a. m. it is 98½, at noon it is 99, and at 4 in the afternoon it is 100, at 8 p. m, it is only 96½.

We breathe 16 times a minute normally and while the lungs hold between four and five quarts of air, only about a pint is taken at each inhalation. About 10,000 quarts of air pass through the lungs every 24 hours.

His Excuse.

"You've been drinking again!" said the wife, reproachfully.

"I object to your expression," answered the husband, with great dignity. "I will admit, though I don't need to, that I had a drink. What of it?"

"You promised me that you were going to quit."

"There you go! Does a promise to quit, as you so inelegantly put it, mean that I may never accept a drink when I am invited? Does it force me into a beastly state of teetotalism? Does it mean that I must confess to my friends that I am so weak that I must never be asked to—"

"Pardon me for being ungrammatical again, but may I ask you to can the oratory? Listen! I can go downtown without getting a drink—why can't you?"

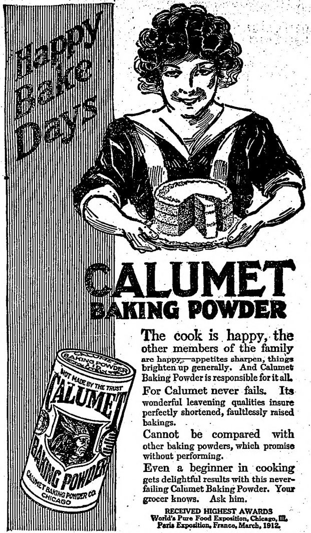
"Possibly you can, my dear. Indeed, I will acknowledge that you often do. But look how popular I am."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Gentle Intimation.

"Josh," said Farmer Corntossel, earnestly, "every year when the frost sets in you come back home askin' how soon dinner will be ready."

"Yes, father. And you haven't failed to receive me as the prodigal son."

"No. But I want you to revise your schedule and change your season. I want you to quit comin' as the prodigal son an' see if you can't drop in once in a while as a regular payin' summer boarder."



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Arms and the Child.

Girl scouts exist in Germany also. Instead of camp-fire girls they call them something that sounds like a mixture of Fenimore Cooper and musical comedy—Pathfinderesses is the literal translation. Apparently, too, they go in for being military with true German thoroughness. One reads how a head game warden presented himself at the shop of a dealer in firearms in Berlin and desired to purchase a revolver.

"A revolver!" said the dealer. "I'm sorry, sir, but I've just sold the last gross of revolvers in the shop to the Potsdam battalion of girl scouts."

BACKACHE VANISHES RHEUMATIC PAINS GO

Few Doses of Croxone Ease Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles, Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders.

If you suffer with backache—have pains in the neck or sides—nervous or dizzy spells—a few doses of Croxone will relieve the congestion and you will be surprised how quickly all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles will disappear.

Croxone promptly relieves these diseases because it really does reach the real cause. It soaks right into the walls and linings of the kidneys, cleans out the stopped-up inactive organs, neutralizes and dissolves the uric acid and makes the kidneys sift from the blood the waste and poisonous matter that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and gives the kidneys renewed strength so they can filter the blood and keep you well.

Croxone is different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results. An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if it should fail in a single case.—Adv.

Our idea of a fussy man is one who isn't on speaking terms with his own conscience half the time.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Man has always had a tendency to go up in the air.

Getting Scarce.

"I lost my head completely yesterday."

"This will have some effect on the ivory industry."

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

It Should.

"It certainly makes a great difference."

"What does?"

"My new adding and subtracting machine."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Sources of Activity.

"How active that old millionaire is!"

"Yes; got his agility from sidestepping autos and dodging his taxes."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

Marriage generates serious thought—afterward.

Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send 50c for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 31c.

GOPHER NEWS NOTES.

Minnesota Events of the Week in Condensed Form.

Virgina.—Michael Boylan was elected mayor of Virgina by a plurality of 39.

Albert Lea.—Two negroes who assaulted fireman Hefter of the Minneapolis & St. Louis road have been captured by Sheriff Oscar Subby.

Gasson.—The funeral of Tunis Slingerland, farmer and banker of Dodge county, was held here. He leaves an estate estimated at $2,000,000.

Big Lake.—An epidemic of scarlet fever here has caused the schools to be closed. The 5-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gulliford died Sunday of the disease.

Barnesville.—Rumors are afloat that the defunct Barnesville National bank will be reorganized by local capitalists and become a home institution. Several capitalists are interested in the project..

Mankato.—The February term of the district court is on with eighty-five civil cases on the calendar and twenty-four cases for trial by jury. There being no business for the grand jury, none was called.

Sleepy Eye.—As a result of an open switch an extra eastbound freight train crashed into a way freight here, throwing three cars from the track. Carl Hanson, a freight hand, was thrown under the cars and sustained a broken leg.

Caledonia.—At the annual meeting of the Farmers' Co-operative creamery company held in this city, the following officers were elected: President, William Meitrodt; vice president, James Clifford; secretary, John Duffy; treasurer, R. D. Sprague. Over $35,000 was paid to patrons for butter the past year.

Wadena.—On Friday, Feb. 20, a "get together" banquet for farmers and business men will be held in Wadena. Over 150 men have thus far signified their intention of being present. The banquet will be served by women of St. Helen's guild. H. J. Maxfield, Wadena's candidate for congressman from this district, will act as toastmaster.

Minneapolis.—President Wilson has accepted honorary membership in the Minneapolis Veteran Firemens association. It was offered in complimentary recogniton of the president's work as a volunteer at a midnight fire at Pass Christian, Miss., early in January. He assumed direction of a bucket brigade.

Owatonna. — The Business Men's club is canvassing the city for subscriptions to aid Company I to build a big armory. The business men expect to raise $7,000. The company's present armory may be sold to a wholesale house and the money used for building. It is expected that between $20,000 and $25,000 will be raised for the new structure.

Fairmont.—Judge and Mrs. J. A. Everitt celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at the home of their daughter, Mrs. W. G. Brown. Judge Everitt was formerly department commander of the G. A. R. He served in the Seventh Maine volunteers for four years, when he was discharged because of physical disability, due to a wound received in battle.

Tower.—The following officers were chosen at the municipal election here Tuesday: Mayor, Charles Roland; recorder, Charles Lang; treasurer, Jalmer Pearson; municipal judge, F. C. Burgess; special municipal judge, J. G. Murphy; aldermen, A. Weinzierl, Charles Osterberg and J. Stovich; assessor, Andrew Bystrom. The election was the most hotly contested in years.

Winona.—The campaign being made by Dr. Alfred J. Chesley, epidemiologist of the state board of health, for the building of tuberculosis sanatoria in each county, will not bear fruit in Winona as this county has no money to spare at the present time. The county is completing the finest jail in the southern part of the state and plans to build a hundred miles of permanent roads under the provisions of the Elwell law.

Blue Earth.—The fifth annual exhibit of the Blue Earth Corn Growers' association was held here last week. Among the speakers were R. A. Schultz of Le Roy, "Corn Culture"; C. A. Leonard of Lakefield, the new county agricultural agent of Jackson county, "Selection of Seed Corn"; L. A. Butler of the state university farm, "The Care of the Corn Crop"; R. A. Smith, "Pork Production in Minnesota."

Mankato.—The board of education unanimously re-elected F. J. Sperry superintendent of the city schools, and increased his salary to $2,200. The board also considered the matter of limiting the cost of the graduation gowns of the girls of the graduating class. Last year the girls by voluntary agreement, limited the cost of material to $8. but many of them wore expensive gowns to the junior promenade. It is hoped this year to have a limit placed on the gowns for both of these events.

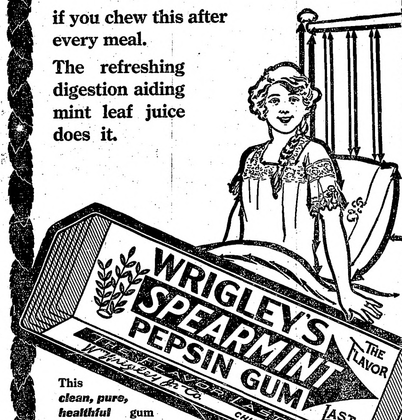
Owatonna.—One of the new and interesting features in short courses was the dairy short course conducted in Owatonna last week. Steele county is a dairy county. Because the short course was dairy work, the attendance of farmers was far better than was expected.

Alexandria. — Preparatory to the spring city election in which "no license" will be the chief issue, a two weeks' campaign was opened here by A. C. Rankin, temperance evangelist. The opening meeting drew a large audience and 128 signed total abstinence pledges.

You'll wake up with a good taste in your mouth

if you chew this after every meal.

The refreshing digestion aiding mint leaf juice does it.



This *clean, pure, healthful* gum purifies your mouth—sweetens your breath. It's a pleasant, inexpensive, beneficial pastime. It brightens teeth besides.

BUY IT BY THE BOX

at most dealers
for 85 cents

Each box contains
twenty 5 cent packages

Chew it after every meal

It stays fresh until used 6

Oh, Quit It!

The tea drinking of Great Britain amounts to about 3,000 cups per individual for a year, according to statistics, which probably accounts for the tannin' her athletes get whenever they enter into competition with us.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gorden, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Practical Effect.

"Can't that man get along in his talk without so many 'damns?'"

"I'm afraid not. He's a mill builder."

Many School Children Are Sickly.

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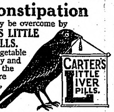
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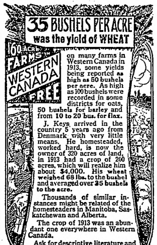
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The Coronation of Nikolai

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai and I were seated outside the Hotel New York at Vienna when he read me an extract from the Tageblatt. It was a summary of the long column that followed, and merely stated that Prince Leopold, of a certain Balkan state, the identity of which I shall conceal under the name of Transylvania, was to be crowned king on the following Monday.

"You have followed the events which led up to this, of course," said my companion.

"Not with much interest," I answered.

"Well," said Nikolai, "I will explain them to you. As you are doubtless aware, Transylvania has played a long and unhappy role as champion of the eastern Christians against the Turks. After five centuries of subjection, she achieved her independence in 1878. A prince from the native stock was chosen to rule the people. Unfortunately their many wars and insurrections had unsettled their habits and six months ago, his son was driven from the throne and a republic established.

"This proved disagreeable to Russia and Austria. A threat of war, which followed, induced the parliament to submit to the appointment of a new prince, Leopold, a scion of a petty German state. As a salve to his subjects, who hate him vehemently, he is to be made a king, and he arrived in Cheskaf, the capital, yesterday evening, for the first time in his life. On Monday he will be crowned in the cathedral with some little ceremony and strongly guarded, for riots are feared, and, if the mob gets hold of him, his life will be endangered."

"What is your scheme?" I asked.

Nikolai took up the paper and read aloud:

"'The new crown, with the orb, sceptre, and complete royal regalia, has arrived from Paris at the king's residence in Cheskaf, where until the coronation they will be displayed each day to his majesty's future subjects.'"

"You are not going to steal the crown?" I cried.

"I am going to take the next train to Cheskaf and have a look at it," Nikolai replied enigmatically. "Are you going to accompany me?"

That evening we were speeding over the vast Hungarian plains. At noon next day our train steamed into Cheskaf station. We engaged apartments at the best hotel and, that same afternoon followed the multitudes into the palace, to the room where the regalia were on exhibition.

Here we encountered our first disappointment, for the statement concerning the orb and scepter proved incorrect. There was neither. There was however, a magnificent crown, fresh from the Paris jeweler's, studded with pearls, diamonds, rubies, and sapphires; its value, Nickolai whispered to me, must have been close upon a million and a half in American dollars. Beside it lay a few of the king's decorations, but of trivial value.

"The crown alone is worth the attempt," said Nikolai, planting himself in front of it until moved on by the sentries. There were at least a dozen of these Germans, from Leopold's own principality, and they formed the butt of much jesting and scurrilous remarks among the native visitors, who evidently bore them no good will.

The crown was placed within a case of strong plate glass. Around this ran an iron railing, and the whole was enclosed in a network of tough, exceedingingly fine steel wire. Even had the sentries been absent it would have been difficult enough to get at our booty. Nikolai admitted defeat when we had returned to our hotel.

"Then for heaven's sake let us return to Vienna," I exclaimed. "The thing, as you say, is impossible."

"At least we'll see the coronation," Nikolai answered. "Who knows but that I may yet become a king. I have long wished to be. Once I nearly was, but that—" He paused. "Did you ascertain which was his majesty's apartment?" he asked.

He laughed when I replied curtly. "I did," he said. "I gathered its locality from some remarks let fall by one of the Transylvania chamberlains, who was abusing the German sentries. Transylvania is almost identical with French; Rome was the parent of either tongue. The apartment overlooks the inner courtyard, so that to reach it one must pass through the palace. One cannot enter from the street."

"In heaven's name, what is in your mind?" I cried.

"Leopold is still unmarried," said Nikolai thoughtfully. "That immensely lightens our problem. I hate to deal with women; they're apt to scream. Besides, one cannot well break into a princess' apartment—at least, not if one is a gentleman. Good-night, Summers."

And he strolled off to bed, leaving me a prey to suspense during the entire night.

The first moment that I clapped eyes on him the following morning he began again:

"The daily paper says that the arrangements for tomorrow's coronation are completed," said my companion. "The crown has been taken to the cathedral, where it is guarded. There the archbishop will anoint him and proclaim him king. Leopold will walk in a long, black gown to the ceremony, and, at the precise moment ordained, will cast it aside and reveal himself in all the splendor of a king. By the way, here is a colored supplement of him, to familiarize the people with his face. Don't you think we should be much alike if I had a square red beard like our beloved Leopold?"

I glanced at the portrait. There was indeed, a resemblance; had Nikolai a beard it would have been striking.

"And nobody knows him," said Nikolai, chuckling. He slapped his thigh, as was his habit in moments of excitement. "Summers," he said, "I am going to be crowned tomorrow. And we shall dispose of Leopold, for the nonce, in the cistern at the back of his bedroom. Yes, I looked over the ground last night after I left you. The Transylvanian plumbing arrangements are primitive."

Then from a pocket he pulled a square, red beard and put it on. I glanced at the picture; the resemblance was amazing. And now I knew that nothing I could say or do would restrain my companion from his prank. So I fell in with it perforce.

"Now here's the plan, Summers," he said, when he had gained my reluctant acquiescence. "At the palace I have already established my status as a detective, sent by the king of Hoch Darmstadt, who is Leopold's brother, to look after his interests. You know I was once a more or less important personage at the petty European courts, and these roles come very easy to me. Besides, I knew the king's handwriting, and Leopold recognized the signature on my credentials, or thought he did. He is desperately nervous and afraid of assassination tomorrow. So I have arranged to take up my station tonight, with my confidential assistant, at his bedroom door, while, in an ante-room, there will be stationed six Transylvanian officers and six of his Germans, whose mutual hatred may be reckoned on to prevent any conspiracy against him and, incidentally, to divert attention from us. Now then:

"At 8 o'clock in the morning we enter to robe him—he won't trust his own people for that, he's so afraid of a poniard thrust. At 9 the heralds arrive at the palace with his coach. At 10 we reach the cathedral. At 11 the gorgeous, million-and-a-half dollar crown is placed on Leopold's head. He throws off his black robe, appears in all his glory, and marches down the aisle behind his guards and gets into his coach, to drive back to the palace amid the cries of a mob thirsting for his blood. Summers, all this while, Leopold, bound and gagged, will be balancing himself on tip-toe in the cistern at the back to his bedroom, to keep his head above the water. I shall march down the aisle with my crown on—but I shall not drive to the palace. Overcome with terror, I shall address the mob, plead for my life, abdicate, and drive to the railroad station to take train for Vienna. They'll see that I get into the train. But in the excitement they won't be thinking of the crown. That will go into a pocket which I have had specially constructed in the most voluminous portion of my royal robes, which were made for me in Vienna."

I gasped with amazement. The man detailed this scheme as though he were planning some simple detail of business. And the plan was perfect, down to every detail. None knew the king. Only the unexpected could prevent success. And Nikolai had planned it all in Vienna, before he even spoke to me of Transylvania!

Let me here interpose to say that not even Nikolai's mind could have imagined the denouement which frustrated him.

Shortly before midnight we were installed in the prince's ante-room. Nikolai was in the complete attire which Leopold was to wear on the morrow, concealed beneath a long overcoat. In his pocket was the red beard. We found the six Germans and six Transylvanians scowling at one another from opposite sides of the room. Beyond, behind a closed door, Leopold was sleeping, dreaming of his kingship.

The officers, who had been instructed as to our advent, saluted us briefly and would have paid no further attention to us, but Nikolai, who seemed to speak every language perfectly, at once launched into a panegyric of Leopold's virtues. He spoke in German, which the Transylvanians did not understand. They could perceive, however, the drift of his speech, and their scowls grew deadly. If looks could have devoured, Nikolai would have disappeared. The Germans became more and more enthusiastic, and, welcoming Nikolai as a brother, opened a case of champagne. The Transylvanians, not to be outdone, opened another and drank, ignoring us with studied insolence.

Before long Nikolai made his next move. All were flushed with wine and shouting loudly, regardless of their royal ward. They were in the good-fellowship stage.

"Don't let us quarrel, gentlemen," he pleaded. "I am going to say a few words to those fellows, for the sake of amity."

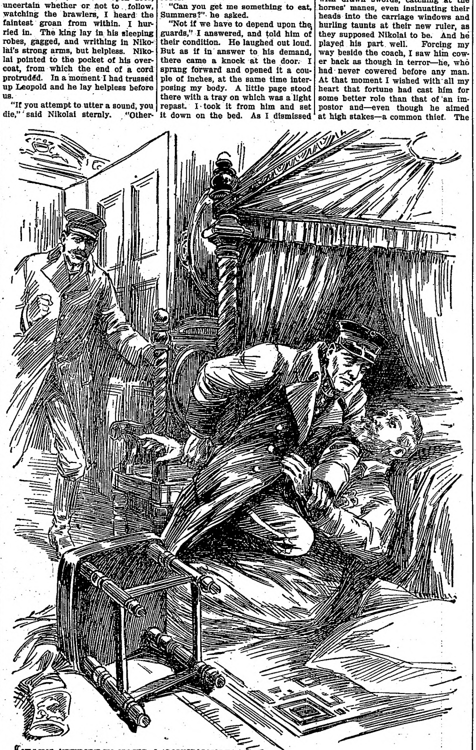
And, crossing the room, he addressed the Transylvanians in their own tongue. Their astonishment was boundless. They thawed under his persuasive eloquence as he urged harmony between the factions.

Then he turned the screw again, and, having brought the two parties to speaking terms, he sowed the seeds of discord. Before another hour had passed, swords were rattling in their scabbards. And Nikolai was forgotten. He had effaced himself, and the guards, morosely drunk, were passing the lie one to another. Nikolai looked at me. I looked at my watch; it was half-past four.

"Now!" he said, and slipped into the king's bedchamber.

As I stood by the half-open door, uncertain whether or not to follow, watching the brawlers, I heard the faintest groan from within. I hurried in. The king lay in his sleeping robes, gagged, and writhing in Nikolai's strong arms, but helpless. Nikolai pointed to the pocket of his overcoat, from which the end of a cord protruded. In a moment I had trussed up Leopold and he lay helpless before us.

"If you attempt to utter a sound, you die," said Nikolai sternly. "Otherwise you shall not be injured. Summers, you take his feet."



"IF YOU ATTEMPT TO UTTER A SOUND YOU DIE."

Together we carried him through his bedroom to the bath-room. Beyond this lay an immense cistern, connecting with the roof, in which rainwater was stored. It was empty, all but for a few inches of muddy water, for pipes had been laid that summer to the new reservoir. We ascended the ladder which led to it, carrying our burden. We hoisted him with an effort and let him drop inside. Then we stood and looked at him. He was not hurt, but his face was gray from terror.

"The servants will find him this evening," said Nikolai to me. "The palace will be empty through the day. And anyway, he can't cry." Then a thought came into his head.

"Listen!" he whispered in German. "There is a conspiracy to have your life. We are your friends. Do you understand?"

The helpless king nodded.

"I am fulfilling your brother's instructions to watch over you. The palace is in the hands of the revolutionaries. If they discover you, your life will not be worth a moment's purchase. At night we shall come for you and take you to safety. Now do you understand? I crave your majesty's pardon."

He unbound and ungagged him. He kissed his hand, and we departed, leaving the prince cowering there.

"If I know human nature," Nikolai said, "he will not stir or cry. It would have been inhuman to have left him trussed and gagged."

When we returned, the partisans were still quarreling.

"And now," said Nikolai, "I think I will go to bed. Help me off with my royal robes."

Ten minutes later he was sleeping soundly in the bed of the prince. The royal robes hung over a chair.

I had received my instructions. I was to waken him at the appointed hour and dress him, not forgetting the beard. Then I should use my discretion. I might attempt to gain entrance to the cathedral, or proceed directly to the railway station. In any event, if we missed each other, we were to meet at the same hotel which we had occupied in Vienna. I carried out my instructions. The tumult gradually abated as the guards sank into various stages of intoxication; by seven o'clock the entire twelve were stretched out upon the floor, sleeping off the effects of the champagne.

I aroused Nikolai at eight. For a moment he did not realize where he was; then he sprang to his feet and smiled as he caught sight of the royal robes.

"Can you get me something to eat, Summers?" he asked.

"Not if we have to depend upon the guards," I answered, and told him of their condition. He laughed out loud. But as if in answer to his demand, there came a knock at the door. I sprang forward and opened it a couple of inches, at the same time interposing my body. A little page stood there with a tray on which was a light repast. I took it from him and set it down on the bed. As I dismissed him, I looked after him into the anteroom and saw him wake the guards. When I turned my head Nikolai and the tray had disappeared.

I looked around in consternation. A moment later I heard him coming from the direction of the bathroom.

"I gave the food to that poor devil in the cistern," he said. "I told him that the palace is in the hands of the mob, but that they had given up the search for him and that relief will arrive by nightfall. Oh, he hasn't stirred, Summers. Now help me dress."

Five minutes later he was struggling into the royal robes. He cast the black coat around his shoulders. He affixed the square red beard. And he stood before me, a very fair counterfeit of the prince. Then he strode to the door, opened it, and stood there. Squinting over his shoulder, I could barely restrain my laughter. Twelve very haggard and disheveled figures struggled to their feet and saluted him. They were in no state to detect the fraud that was being played upon them.

Then, from without, I heard a fanfare upon horns. I hurried back to the bedroom and looked out. In the courtyard below, twelve heralds, in fantastic, mediaeval costumes, were drawn up, and, as I watched, I saw the blue and yellow coach, drawn by eight cream-colored ponies, swing over the stones. Following it, two by two, came mounted guards. I turned back. Nikolai stood facing me.

"Good-by, Summers," he said, gripping my hand. "Or au revoir, rather; we meet in Vienna."

And he marched forward to meet his followers, the cloak cast over his arm, his plumed hat pulled well down, every inch as kingly as the man whose place he had taken.

I heard the footsteps of the attendants die away down the corridor. Now I could go where I pleased, for there was no more order in the palace. Leopold's recent arrival with his retinue, his own attendants and those of his brother, had thoroughly upset all plans and arrangements. Nobody knew who his neighbor was. Guards and attendants in every possible costume swung pell-mell into the courtyard, forming in a rabble around Nikolai, their king. I saw him enter the coach and leave the palace. Following it, I found myself all at once in the middle of a jeering mob, not openly hostile, but wanting, I could see, only the stimulus of a leader to convert them into a bloodthirsty horde. They thronged around the coach, which could proceed through the streets at a snail's pace only, thrusting themselves among the guards, who rode with drawn swords, catching at the horses' manes, even insinuating their heads into the carriage windows and hurling taunts at their new ruler, as they supposed Nikolai to be. And he played his part well. Forcing my way beside the coach, I saw him cower back as though in terror—he, who had never cowered before any man. At that moment I wished with all my heart that fortune had cast him for some better role than that of an impostor—and—even though he aimed at high stakes—a common thief. The prize, the magnificent crown of Transylvania, with its rubies and diamonds, seemed a strangely insignificant guerdon to be won at the expense of such emotions.

They conveyed him onward to the cathedral. At the doors, some order had been created. A regiment of Transylvanian troops was drawn up, and, as Nikolai stepped from his vehicle and passed in, something like a cheer came from their throats. To the minds of these men he represented something of the ancient glories of their race. How he could have changed hostility into enthusiasm at such a juncture, had he been set upon a throne and not on a crown!

I forced my way into the cathedral. I was resolved to witness the drama to its conclusion. I elbowed aside all in my way. While men muttered and stared and jostled, I calmly made my way on until I found a place among the ranks of the nobility. They made room for me perforce, and then, as the archbishop came forward, in mitre, with golden wand, the tumult died away.

I saw Nikolai stand straight up before him. He cast aside the sable cloak that covered him and flashed forth in all the magnificance of royal array. A sigh went up through the whole vast assemblage. This was their first king—their king, even though imposed upon them from without. Then, stooping, the archbishop raised something in his hands and, holding it aloft, placed it upon Nikolai's brow.

It was a plain iron circlet!

And suddenly I remembered.

What fools we had both been, and how a little thing had defeated all our far-flung aims. The papers had said that Leopold would be crowned. Yes, but they had not stated with what crown, for everybody knew. Why, had I not read of it in school books, was it not almost a portion of the elementary education of every man, that the princes of Transylvania received, upon the day of their coronation, not the jeweled crown of their kind, but the circlet of rusty iron, fashioned from cannon taken from the Turks upon the glorious battlefield of Rastenics, a symbol of their warrior history?

They bent low before him, all that vast assemblage. I saw Nikolai stride from the dais and advance down the aisle toward his coach at the door. I sprang to my feet and followed him, pushing my way over the bodies of the half prostrate multitude. I was five paces behind him at the door. It was flung open, and, as Nikolai appeared in the sunlight, a roar went up from a vast multitude without. But it was no roar of welcome—it was a clamor of death.

They sprang for him, fighting back his guards, who formed a solid circle around him. They beat them back, they clutched at him, they seized his robe. The crown fell from his head. A courtier seized it before it touched the ground. Nikolai was at the carriage door. They urged him in. But he hesitated, and, with bent shoulders and quavering knees he looked a king no more. And suddenly, with what seemed a supreme effort, raising his hands, he cried in accents tremulous with fear:

"I abdicate my throne. Spare my life, good people of Cheskaf, and let me go home."

For one brief instant, overcome with astonishment, the mob was silent. Then hideous cries went up:

"His life! His life! Death to the usurper!"

But others answered them.

"No! Let him go. To the railroad station! Take him to the railroad station!"

They sprang upon the box, they dragged at the wheels, they lashed the horses into a furious gallop. Running at top speed, amid the cheering throng, I arrived at the terminal in time to see them drag Nikolai from the coach and hurry him to the train. A few of his attendants, seeing that his cause was hopeless, managed to form a flying wedge in front of him and to beat back the baser element among the mob. They thrust him into a carriage and stood guard before the door with swords drawn, while Nikolai, cowering within, bespattered with filth and mud, his long robes trailing upon the ground, hid his face in feigned humiliation and terror. Somebody brought up an engine. Somebody gave the signal for departure. His guards, stood with shame-bowed heads as the revolving wheels carried their broken idol from the ken of Transylvania forever.

When I rejoined him in Vienna the papers teemed with conflicting stories of the emeute. Some said that Leopold had taken flight in fear; others spoke of an impostor, believed to be a lunatic, who had been found in Leopold's apartments in the palace that same evening, claiming to be the king. Some even said that the king's enemies had contrived a plot whereby a tool of theirs was crowned in place of the real sovereign, and abdicated in the streets to ruin his cause. But Leopold now lives in his brother's castle in High Darmstadt; and in the window of Paix et Lepine, those famous jewelers of Paris, you may still see the unpaid-for crown which they manufactured once for the ex-sovereign of Transylvania.

Lights Floating on Quicksilver.

Quicksilver is used mainly, according to the United States Geological survey, in the manufacture of fulminate for explosive caps, of drugs, of electric lighting and scientific apparatus and in the recovery of the precious metals, especially of gold, by amalgamation. An increasing demand has been reported in manufactures of electric appliances. An interesting and increasing use in Scotland is the floating of the lights of lighthouses upon a body of quicksilver. The metal is not consumed, of course, and the loss in use is insignificant.

Concerning this Consul Fleming writes as follows: "Quicksilver is used for 'floating' the revolving lights in lighthouses. The commissioners of Northern Lighthouses, Edinburgh, have in their charge 90 lighthouses on the coast of Scotland. Up to the year 1900 the revolving lights were borne on rollers. The 'float' system has been gradually introduced, however, and is now in operation at 30 coast stations and will be used at all others. The lighting machinery rests on a pontoon which runs on quicksilver in a groove. The quantity of mercury required in a lighthouse is from seven to eight flasks of 75 pounds each."—Consular Reports.

Joke Founded Merely on Tradition.

Baldness, if it is a sign of anything at all, is a sign of respectability. The conventional jest about the gayety of the baldheaded man has absolutely no foundation in fact. Occupants of front rows at the theaters and musical comedies are not at all remarkable for their baldness, whatever else their claim to distinction.

One of the prominent papers in London made an extensive investigation to prove the truth of this statement. The result was that the proportion of baldheaded men at the churches and universities and lecture halls in London was so enormously in advance of the baldheaded men at the theaters that there was no possible conclusion other than that baldness is really an indisputable concomitant of respectability and that the jokes about bald heads and the front rows of theaters are merely traditional.

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

When a Duck Loves You It's for a Life Time

ST. LOUIS, MO.—When an Indian runner duck becomes your friend he is your friend always. In time of trouble he will neither run nor duck, for he is no Indian giver, and when his confidence is placed there it remains. Briefly, he is some bird. In view of his constant qualities it is not strange that the other day when a case in which Indian marathon ducks were the issue came before Justice of the Peace Frank Healey, he lifted his robes to keep from tripping, stepped off the bench for a moment and allowed the case to rest with a jury of ducks. They acquitted themselves admirably.

QUACK
QUACK

The action was brought by Mrs. Frank Thomas, who sought to attach three Indian sprinting ducks which have for the last few months been in the keeping of Samuel Whitsell. Both Mrs. Thomas and Mr. Whitsell asserted that they rightfully owned the ducks, and unto the justice they told of the marvellous qualities of the Indian galloping duck, how he quacked and made his friends welcome and so on. Bith litigants told the justice that all they wanted was a chance to show how well ducks knew them. Justice Healey at this point became a negligible factor in the case. He told Mr. Whitsell and Mrs. Thomas that the depth and quantity of the quacks as each of them approached the crate would settle the matter for all time. They agreed.

When Mrs. Thomas walked slowly toward the waddling jury the noise was amazing. The fat duck nearest the proceedings nearly sprained his bill trying to indicate that he recalled her. A long duck quacked a brass aria with gulping variations and the smallest of the three quacked something sounding like "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother." The justice coughed and prepared to start for his home.

He paused to watch Mr. Whitsell, principally through courtesy.

At this point the Indian Runner duck came into his own. If the three regarded Mrs. Thomas as a friend they looked upon Mr. Whitsell as a relative. Any one who was careless enough to miss the fall of Port Arthur will never be able to grasp the quality of the racket that shook the courtroom. And in a few moments Mr. Whitsell walked toward his home in the wake of the Indian running ducks, quacking, "Home, Sweet Home," as they ran.

Harlem's "Apartment Houses," Flats and Goats

NEW YORK.—Harlem is that portion of Manhattan island which is bounded on the north by New York Central freight yards, Van Cortland park, Yonkers and goats; on the south by the city New York, on the east by the magnificent East river, with its artistic conglomeration of coal barges, garbage scows and sewer outlets, and on the west by the majestic Hudson and Riverside drive, together with the New York Central's freight tracks. Sometimes you can't see the Hudson from Riverside drive, but if you wait long enough, maybe the New York Central will move its freight and cattlecars and allow you to see the drift wood, sewage, dead dogs and cats, etc., washed upon the ban Hudson before referred to.

Harlem was once noted for its goats, which were abont and marketable of that species grown any place in the worl ever, goats have given way to children despite the fact that justly famous "Harlem flats" usually object most strenuously to dogs, cats, parrots, automatic pianos and children. It should be mentioned that Harlem is more than noted for its flats and "apartment houses." There is a difference between a flat and an "apartment house." A flat house is one of those tomb-like buildings, so numerous in Harlem, where the rent does not exceed $35 per month. Also the flat house is usually occupied by motormen, chauffeurs, street car conductors, etc., whereas the "apartment house" is occupied by head waiters, police lieutenants, poets, writers, newspaper men, clerks, etc. There you get the social distinction.

Beau Night Is Observed in Philadelphia Church

PHILADELPHIA.—"Beau night" was the unique but official title of a social gathering at the Cohocksink Presbyterian church, Franklin street and Columbia avenue, the other night. Fifteen couples of the neighborhood, mainly residents in boarding houses, gathered in the church by special invitation in a "get together" party.

I THOUGHT I HEARD TH' CHAPERON, DIDN'T YOU ?
WHISPER

The invitation was originally issued really to the young women of the neighborhood. They were asked to bring their "beaus" to the church and spend the evening in playing games, impromptu musical entertainments and just such social intercourse as they would enjoy were they at home.

Chess and checker tables were scattered over the room and a piano filled with popular music occupied one corner. Posted at the door were Mrs. Beulah Ridge and Miss Arlta Elizabeth Copp, chaperons, who introduced new couples and saw that they were properly entered in the games. The eight side rooms of the big chapel were also thrown open. These, it was explained, are to be used by couples who desire more seclusion.

High Cost of Living Cuts Down Porter's Tips

CHICAGO.—Mance Reese is going on the trail of the absent tip. Mance wields a whisk broom and a blacking brush as a porter in a barber shop. He says that the anti-tipping crusade has gained such strength that it is almost next to impossible for him to support his family. At least this is the explanation he gave when arraigned before Municipal Judge Uhlir in the court of domestic relations on a charge of failure to support his wife, Mattie, and his two-year-old son, Clarence.

"This portering business isn't what is used to be, judge," he said. "Everybody has joined this anti-tipping crusade. The customers hold on to their dimes tighter than they used to because the high cost of living has crowded the barber shop porter clean off the map. If portering is a legitimate business then it should entail more wages. If it isn't a business, then I haven't been working."

"I guess that's the trouble with you," said the court. "You haven't been working. You're too lazy to earn the $9 a week you say is your wages."

"You can't work, judge, unless you've got a customer to work. The customers nowadays grab their hats and coat and get out of the shop before you whisk the broom within a yard of them. You know they don't tip any more, judge, because you don't do it yourself."

"You are wrong," replied Judge Uhlir. "I always tip the porter when he brushes me properly. This is the third time you've been up before me for failure to support your wife. I'll give you one more chance to pay your wife $4 a week or out to the bridewell you go."

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

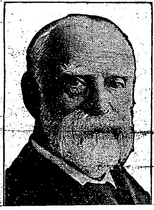
IS FRIEND OF NATIONAL GUARD

Secretary Garrison told the adjutants general of the National Guard of about 25 states, who called to pay their respects to him the other day, that the National Guard has no more sincere friend than he. The adjutants general were asked to meet at Washington at the time set for the assembling of the national militia board, to go over various questions of interest to the National Guard organizations, including consideration of the militia pay bill and the brigade and divisional organization of the militia as outlined by the war department.

Secretary Garrison reminded his visitors that in any organization, if it is efficient, there must be a seat of supreme power. The best interests of the government would be met, he said, by having the war department the center of authority in militia affairs.

"There should be," said Secretary Garrison, "some free, open channel of communication between the National Guard and the secretary of war through which the National Guard of the entire country could make known its needs. If there is not at present such a means of communication, I am ready to receive suggestions any of you can make to achieve that result."

JAMES BRYCE, VISCOUNT



Mr. Whitelaw Reid laid it down as a sort of rule that all men who rose to peculiar eminence in America were Scots. It happened, of course, that he was speaking in Scotland at the time, but his catalogue was convincing, and when Lord Rosebery, in proposing a vote of thanks, begged to be allowed to remind the audience of exceptions, he had to do it warily. "The few exceptions to the rule seem to me hardly worth mentioning," he began. "The names of Washington and a few more cross the mind." But, on the whole, he had to allow that the Scot, and the Ulster-Scot in particular, was a person of paramount standing in the States. "When I come to the branch of our race," continued Lord Rosebery, "which has been grafted on to the Ulster stem, I take off my hat in reverence and awe." James Bryce is an

NEW YORK'S FIRST WOMAN OFFICIAL

The new woman has officially arrived; she has been appointed the head of a department in New York city. When New York city puts its stamp of approval on the new woman, the rest of the country need have no fear in taking her up.

Dr. Katherine Bennett Davis, who has been named commissioner of corrections by Mayor John Purroy Mitchel of New York, is not exactly new. She has been a public official some time, and the mayor runs little risk in placing her at the head of this important bureau of his administration; but she is the first woman to be named the head of a department in the big city. She has been highly successful as the superintendent of the Bedford Hills reformatory for girls and this leads to predictions of success in her new office.

She isn't telling how old she is; whose business is it anyway? But you can do some guessing. The World's Fair at Chicago was held in 1893, that is more than 20 years ago. At that time she had charge of an exhibit called the Working Man's Model Home. She demonstrated that it was possible for a man and his wife to live on $500 a year. We wonder if she would attempt anything so rash now. Prior to that she had taken her A. B. degree at Vassar in two years, which is going some.

MAN WHO SAYS "NO!"

Nobody loves the chairman of the appropriations committee! In the house of representatives of the United States he is chosen largely on his ability to say "No!" and to say it nastily, if necessary, for a mild and lady-like "No" is sometimes construed as a "Yes."

"No!" and "I object!" are the words that must be constantly on his lips. The pose he must assume before his fellow-members is a cantankerous one. He must be prepared to take the responsibility, in the eyes of the public, for extravagant expenditures of public funds which he cannot prevent, and at the same time to accept the blame for the death of a vast amount of popular legislation carrying appropriations.

The big, good-natured American public ever is urging upon its representatives in congress laws which make further inroads on the public treasury. A government that spends money is always more popular than one which saves it. There is small political nutriment for the average congressman in trying to save public money.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

U. S. Keeps Tab Upon Army and Navy Deserters

WASHINGTON.—As Uncle Sam finds trouble in locating recalcitrant members of the army and navy who take "French leave," there is a bureau in both the war and navy departments to keep tab on these individuals. In the war department the bureau is presided over by a "graybeard" who has been in the service since eight years after the Civil war. He is so familiar with the files of the office under the adjutant general that each yellow-back envelope is almost like an old friend. "Like father, like son" is an old adage, and it was never more true than of conditions in this office.

DERN TH' DESERTERS

Like the old man who presides over the destinies of the yellow-back paper envelopes and the antiquated furniture, are the methods which he employs in conducting the affairs of the bureau.

"I would like you to look up for me the name of Ray Schultz or Roy Schult or Schults," was a request made of this official recently. It has been estimated that in the past ten years nearly 1,000,000 record enlistments have been filed in the office. As the files are arranged, however, a search is not the arduous task that upon first glance it seems to be.

On every side of the room, which runs the entire length of one wing of the war department, are steel file cases. The enlistment date was secured in a little less than two hours.

An answer to a similar inquiry in the navy department was obtained in a little less than 20 minutes.

The system there is entirely different. It follows the index system of the modern department store.

As an officer explained, it sometimes developed that hurry was mandatory. He pointed out the case of an enlisted man who had been arrested in a southern city for deserting his ship, which had been ordered to Mexican waters.

The enlisted man upon arrest denied he was an enlisted man. No immediate proof could be obtained that he was in the navy or that he was a deserter. The only accusation against him was brought by a witness who thought he had recognized the man. Navy officials were communicated with, but the only word received by the court officers was "hold the prisoner for identification." It was three days before the court was completely convinced that the enlisted man was a member of the navy.

The files of the army, navy and marine corps for the past ten years, it is estimated, contain 5,000,000 names.

Everything Under the Sun at Special Prices

"EVERYTHING but a nursing bottle!" was the conclusion reached by Byron R. Newton, assistant secretary of the treasury, commenting on the wide and inexhaustible range of articles in the schedule of the general supply committee, showing that the government is prepared to supply at special contract prices to all departments and administrative bureaus in Washington. "It embraces every other commodity

CAN SUPPLY ANYTHING UNDER THE SUN
Uncle

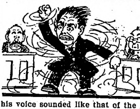
"Nursing bottles—bottles—ah, under laboratory apparatus. Bottles—but not the right sort. Hospital supplies. Here we are," said the private secretary, pointing out an item to Mr. Newton.

"5620. Bottles of samples. (d) Nursing, graduated, 12 ounces," Mr. Newton read in the book.

"By jove. Even a nursing bottle. It has every thing under the sun that can be bought," he admitted. And so it seems.

Pen Picture of Senator LaFollette on Rostrum

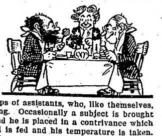
DID you ever see Robert M. LaFollette speak? It is more of a sight than a sound. He doubles himself into knots, grinds his teeth and puts on every "prop" of intensity known to the forensic play-actor. He looks as if he means business. One constantly expects to hear him say something that will rip the stars from their appointed places and tumble the indigo firmament upon the frightened worlds. But he never says it. That's where the joke comes in. And that's what gives point to an observation made recently by W. Sinkler Manning. One evening recently Senator LaFollette was making a speech on end, his eyes glittered, his voice sounded like that of the ghost in Hamlet, his snaky fingers wiggled and waved through the air at the terrified Democrats. The blood mantled his face; his teeth ground. At any moment he might say: "Fe-fo-fi-fum, I smell the blood of a Roosevelt Mun." But he didn't. He said nothing of importance whatsoever, nothing that might not have been uttered in tones as douce as that of a mating dove. Mr. Manning watched him for a while, then, turning in disappointment, he remarked with a sigh:



"I live always in the hope that he will utter some sentence so vital that it will justify the expression on his face."

Here Are Two Men Who Get Paid for Eating

IT sounds like the ideal job when one hears of getting paid for eating, but there are two men in Uncle Sam's employ who draw their salaries mainly because of this, and they will vouch for the fact that such a position is by no means as simple a little thing as a person might suppose. Of course they do more than this. They investigate into foodstuffs, prepare reports and do other things that a layman can hardly explain. But they get paid for eating as well.



The two men are Dr. C. F. Langworthy, chief, and Dr. Robert Milner, assistant, in the bureau of the bureau of food hygiene of the department of agriculture. These two men have a corps of assistants, who, like themselves, are required to do plain and fancy eating. Occasionally a subject is brought in, under the auspices of Uncle Sam, and he is placed in a contrivance which looks like a cell in a police station, and is fed and his temperature is taken. Reports are made as to the effect that the food had on him.

Not long ago a cheese investigation began. Every kind of cheese, rich, juicy cheese, crumbly cheese, cheese that was odorless and cheese that smelled like a Tammany investigation, was brought into the office. Dr. Milner picked out a nice, ripe cheese and cut off a generous slab.

"Everybody try some," he urged, biting into his slice, and everybody did.

The point was to determine whether cheese could be assimilated. The office decided that it could and, inasmuch as some of the hardy workers ate six ounces a day without suffering the slightest ailment, the office seemed to be right.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TREASURER OF N. Y. COMMITS SUICIDE

WAS TO HAVE APPEARED AS GRAFT PROBE WITNESS.

WORRY LIKELY CAUSED ACT

Body of John J. Kennedy Is Discovered by Son in Bath Room—Affairs of Treasury Office in Perfect Order, Declares Governor.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 17.—John J. Kennedy, state treasurer, who was to appear today before the New York grand jury to testify in the graft inquiry, took his own life here.

Body Found by Son.

His body was found by his son in a small lavatory off the ball room of the Markeen hotel where he had lived with his family. His throat was cut and an open razor lay beside him.

Temporary insanity, induced by worry over his pending appearance before the grand jury, was given by his attorney, Michael F. Dirnberger, as the only reason for the act.

Mr. Kennedy was ready to start for New York. A sleeper ticket was found in his pocket.

Appeared in Good Spirits.

Mr. Kennedy had appeared to be in excellent spirits. On Saturday he met a number of close political friends and spent several hours with them. In the evening he attended a dance in the hotel with his son, William H. Kennedy. Sunday, after greeting his wife and daughter on returning to the hotel, Mr. Kennedy said he was going to his room to lie down until luncheon. The son went to the apartments to summon his father shortly afterwards.

Not finding him there he went to the lavatory off the ball room. When he pushed open the door he saw Mr. Kennedy lying on the floor.

Attorney Dirnberger called attention to the fact that the subpoenas requiring Mr. Kennedy's presence at the John Doe investigation followed his appearance before the grand jury on January 29 at the request of District Attorney Whitman. At that time Mr. Kennedy signed a waiver of immunity and was examined at length by Mr. Whitman.

Examined Affairs Carefully.

Mr. Dirnberger said that for the past ten days he had been in constant touch with Mr. Kennedy. Last week, when they were in Albany, Mr. Dirnberger examined carefully into all the affairs of the state treasurer's office, he stated.

"Everything done by Mr. Kennedy in the discharge of his duty as state treasurer," continued the statement, "I found had been done properly and in a most upright manner, and entirely in accordance with the law applicable to that office."

Kennedy's Books Examined.

Albany, N. Y.—Governor Glynn said that he had been informed by the comptroller's office that it had checked Mr. Kennedy's accounts Monday and found them correct.

The governor immediately ordered a full audit of the books. It became known after the suicide that Arthur L. Warner, chief assistant to Commissioner Osborne in the investigation of state departments, has been investigating reports that the state treasurer was intimately connected with a bonding company doing a large business with state contractors.

It is understood this inquiry had reference to an alleged association between Kennedy, George H. McGuire and Charles W. Murphy, Jr. A witness at the John Doe proceedings in New York said Mr. Murphy gave h.m assurances that he had sufficient influence to control the awarding of certain contracts.

To Aid Unemployed Thousands.

Washington, Feb. 17.—To find work for the unemployed thousands in the nation's greatest cities, the federal commission of industrial relations began an investigation to extend from Boston to Kansas City. Attention first will be given to public and private employment agencies, to reveal to what extent the trouble is due to their lack of organization, and efficiency, and four investigators have been assigned to this task with orders to report within six weeks.

Mrs. Charles Smith Becomes Novice.

New York, Feb. 17.—Mrs. Henrietta Nicholls Smith, widow of Charles Emory Smith, former postmaster general and former ambassador to Russia, has become a novice in the Institute of Our Lady of Christian Doctrine in this city. Relatives said that Mrs. Smith would not take the veil for at least a year.

Hundred Hurt in Church Riot.

South Bend, Ind., Feb. 16.—Seven persons were probably seriously injured and nearly a hundred others hurt here in a riot that resulted when twenty-five policemen attempted to aid Sheriff Edward Swanson in carrying out the order of Judge W. A. Funk, of the circuit court that the Rev. Stanislaus Gruza, be placed in charge of St. Casimier's Polish church. The crowd was composed of about 2,000 men and women and after fighting for two hours they were successful in blocking the efforts of Father Gruza

CARRANZA DISTRIBUTES CLOTHING TO THE POOR

General Carranza (arrow) at the distribution of clothing, etc., to the poor of Hermosilla. The supplies were collected from the merchants by the young folk of the city for those who had suffered from the ravages of the war and the distribution was directed by the constitutional leader.

SUFFRAGE LAW IS CONTESTED

SUPREME COURT WILL DECIDE VALIDITY OF MEASURE.

Result of Finding in Illinois Will Probably Not Be Known Till After Election.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 16.—The fate of the Illinois woman suffrage law is in the keeping of the supreme court. Oral arguments, supported by written briefs, have just been made before the court. The constitutionality of the act was vigorously assailed by attorneys representing William J. Scown, in the case brought by him against the Chicago election board, and just as vigorous were the arguments made by attorneys in the law's defense.

When briefs in the case were filed, the court was requested to give an early decision. This the court refused to do and in the oral arguments the request was not repeated, although the printed brief asked that this be done. In the regular course of events the decision would come at the April term, too late to have any effect on woman suffrage at the April election, at which time numerous municipalities and townships will vote upon the local option issue. Votes of women at such elections are expected to be a big factor.

In the event the suffrage act is found unconstitutional it is probable the court would announce the decision at this term, which will end the latter part of the present month. Attorneys on both sides of the case expressed themselves as having little hope that a decision would be had before the close of the April term of court.

The woman suffrage case, which has attracted widespread interest because of the attack on the constitutionality of the measure and its importance to political affairs of the state, was brought to the supreme court on appeal from the decision of Judge Foell of the superior court of Cook county.

FERDINAND MAY COME TO U. S.

Bulgarian King Convinced He Could Learn Much of Advantage to His Realm.

Sofia, Feb. 16.—If affairs of state permit, King Ferdinand will visit the United States at an early date. He will be accompanied by Queen Eleanore and their daughter, the Princess Eudoxia.

King Ferdinand is convinced that Bulgaria could learn more from the United States than from any other country on the best methods to develop the indutries of his kingdom and therefore purposes to take with him in addition to the queen and princess a number of able men and on their return to Bulgaria will apply the lessons they have learned to the teaching of others.

When he received the American commissioners of the Panama-Pacific exposition a few days ago King Ferdinand told them that he long had intended to visit the United States and hoped to be able to make the journey in April.

Women Attack Registrations.

Chicago, Feb. 16.—Representatives of Woman's political organizations who have canvassed the registration from the First ward have attacked approximately 1,000 registrations and ask that the names be stricken from the poll lists. The largest number of suspects were in the lodging house precincts. One of those whose right to vote was challenged was Municipal Judge John R. Caverly, who registered from a downtown hotel.

Vanderbilt Yacht Is Abandoned.

New Orleans, Feb. 16.—Ten members of the crew of the yacht Warrior, owned by Frederick W. Vanderbilt, left on board when the yacht went aground several weeks ago off the Colombian coast, have abandoned the vessel, according to a telegram received here. The message said there was little likelihood of floating the yacht before April. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, their guests, and about 38 of the crew were taken off the Warrior soon after she went aground.

COLLISION WAS DUE TO HIGH SEA RULES

STRICT OBEDIENCE CAUSED SINKING OF MONROE AND LOSS OF CREW.

CAPTAIN JOHNSON EXPLAINS

Followed Out Laws for Fogs to the Letter, But Nantucket Captain Is Accused of Failure to Obey Same.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 16.—Captain Edward F. Johnson, commander of the steamship Monroe, testified in the trial of Captain Osmyn Berry, of the steamship Nantucket, that if he (Johnson) had violated the international rules of the high seas, he probably would have avoided the collision of the two ships and the consequent loss of 41 lives.

This was brought out in his cross-examination by counsel for Captain Berry, who is charged with negligence.

What Rules Provide.

The international rules provide that in case of fog a steam vessel hearing, apparently forward of her beam, the fog signal of a vessel, the position of which is not ascertained, shall, so far as circumstances permit, stop her engines and then move with caution until danger of collision is over.

Captain Johnson testified that when he heard the Nantucket's fog whistle off the Monroe's starboard bow, he stopped his engines and that a minute later, when he saw the loom of the Nantucket's lights, he went ahead full speed to port.

Possibility of Safety.

"If I had put my helm hard astarboard and gone ahead full speed when I heard the fog whistle, I probably would have cleared the Nantucket. That is the only possible thing I think I could have done to avoid the collision, but I would have been violating the laws."

This testimony brought about a curious situation. Captain Johnson's adherence to the rule helped make the collision, while one of the charges against Captain Berry is his failure to obey the same rule.

Captain Johnson finished his testimony after having been on the witness stand three days. His cross-examination by counsel for Captain Berry did not bring out anything that differed materially with his testimony on direct examination.

U. S. May Have Vice Admirals.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Six vice admirals for the American navy would be authorized under a bill passed by the senate, after an extended debate in which senators told how the commander of the battleship fleet in Mexican waters might have to take orders from a ranking foreigner. The navy has been appealing for years for revival of a higher grade than rear admiral. "The ablest, best and most resourceful officers will be chosen for the new grade," said Secretary Daniels, "not necessarily the present seniors in rank."

May Stop Parcel Post Changes.

Washington, Feb. 16.—With the $310,000,000 postoffice appropriation bill the senate committee reported an amendment to prevent further changes in rates or extension of the parcel post without congressional authority.

Municipal Employment Bureau.

New York, Feb. 16. — This city's temporary employment bureau and labor clearing house began operations under the supervision of the commissioner of licenses. The bureau was established by Mayor Mitchel, at the request of charity organizations. It is proposed to list through the bureau the names of men and women looking for employment and then distribute these lists to local employment agencies. In addition, the lists will be open to public view.

GORE'S ACCUSER ON STAND

WOMAN SUING BLIND SENATOR TELLS HER STORY.

Gives Details Leading Up to Alleged Attack Upon Her by Oklahoma Solon.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Feb. 14.—Mrs Minnie E. Bond told a jury in district court here of alleged indignities which she said she suffered at the hands of U. S. Senator Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma and described in detail an attack which she alleged occurred in a Washington hotel March 24 last, the basis for the suit on trial in which Mrs. Bond asks $50,000 in damages Three other witnesses, Dr. J. H. Earp, Kirby Fitzpatrick and T. E. Robertson, also testified in corroboration of Mrs. Bond.

Mrs. Bond was on the witness stand the greater part of the day. A grilling cross-examination failed to shake her testimony in any material feature.

According to Mrs. Bond, she met the senator in Oklahoma several years ago and went to Washington last spring when her husband, Julian Bond, was a candidate for appointment as internal revenue collector here. She visited Senator Gore in the interest of her husband's candidacy several times at his office, she said, where, on two occasions she charged, he seized her.

Because of the number of men about the senator's office she refused, she said, to make further visits there and by mutual agreement, met him at her hotel March 24, when she alleged, he caught hold of her, threw her across a bed, and in her efforts to free herself her eyeglasses were broken, her face scratched, and her hand lacerated. On cross-examination, she said her health had been impaired as the result of the alleged attack.

Mrs. Bond was closely questioned by attorneys for Senator Gore as to her acquaintance with politicians in Oklahoma, laying the foundation, it is believed, for introduction of testimony in support of their contention that the suit is the result of a political conspiracy. Senator Gore is a candidate for renomination at the Oklahoma primaries in August.

Mrs. Bond, a mild mannered woman, and rather frail in appearance, maintained her composure throughout the examination. Mrs. Gore, wife of the defendant, sat directly opposite Mrs. Bond throughout the day and frequently the gaze of the two women met.

All of the witnesses heard yesterday in support of Mrs. Bond admitted that they failed to accomplish the purpose of their visit to Washington last spring—appointment to federal positions.

CREW REMAINS ON STEAMER

Vessel Driven Aground at the Mouth of Chesapeake Bay in a Snowstorm.

Lewes, Del., Feb. 16.—The steamer Katherine Park, bound from New Orleans to Hamburg, with a cargo of cotton and grain, was driven ashore in a snowstorm at the mouth of Chesapeake bay, near Cape Charles. The steamer is lying easy and is in good condition.

Life savers from the Smith's Island station went to the rescue, but the crew refused to leave the vessel.

When the steamer went aground Captain Patterson sent out wireless calls for aid and the revenue cutter Onondaga was dispatched from the Norfolk navy yard. The Onondaga and a wrecking tug, which had been stationed at the scene of the Monroe disaster, about 25 miles distant, stood by the Park.

Swedish Struggle Sharper.

Stockholm, Feb. 16.—The constitutional struggle is growing sharper. King Gustave, persisting in his endeavor to secure a Liberal cabinet, invited Baron Hammarskjold, former minister of ecclesiastical affairs and a member of The Hague court of arbitration, to form a new ministry. Although Baron Hammarskjold advised King Gustave to resort to the Conservatives for the selection of a cabinet, his majesty requested him to reconsider his refusal and attempt to form a ministry.

GUARDS GUILTY OF KILLING STRIKER

THREE COPPER MINE GUARDS AND DEPUTY SHERIFF CONVICTED.

JURY OUT SEVENTEEN HOURS

Doubtful if Another Shooting Case Pending and Involving Same Men Will Be Tried Now.

Houghton, Mich., Feb. 17.—Guilty of manslaughter, was the verdict reached by the jury here in the case of three mine guards and one deputy sheriff charged with killing Steve Putrich, a striking copper miner.

Three from New York.

James Cooper, Arthur Davis and William Groff, three of the convicted men, are from New York. They were guards at the Waddell-Mahon mine. Edwin Polkinghorne, the deputy convicted, was recommended for clemency. Harry James, the other deputy on trial for the killing, was acquitted in accordance with the instructions of the court.

Ten ballots and nearly 17 hours' deliberation were required to reach a verdict. The jury was instructed by the court that they might find a verdict for either second degree murder or manslaughter.

Four Men Jailed.

The four convicted men, who have been at liberty under $5,000 bonds, were turned over to the custody of the sheriff.

James was released, but was ordered to report in connection with the killing of Aloiz Tijan, with which crime the five men also are charged. It is regarded as doubtful whether this case will ever be tried.

Thomas Raleigh, another Waddell-Mahon guard, who also was involved in the Seeberville shooting, disappeared on the eve of the trial, and has not been caught.

The case attracted widespread interest throughout the copper country, owing to its connection with the strike. The Waddell-Mahon men were brought here to help protect the property of the mining companies and the lives of non-union men employed to fill the strikers' places.

CAPTAIN DID NOT FALTER

Rebel Officer Forced to Execute His Brother and Stepfather as Bandits.

Pearson, Chihuahua, Feb. 16.—The fortunes of war called upon Captain Rafael Martinez to execute his brother and his stepfather as bandits here, and he did not falter.

Those two Mexicans and three others were arrested for the murder of Charles Redd, an American Mormon of Colonia Juarez. Although the brother and stepfather pleaded with Captain Martinez, who commands the rebel garrison here, not to execute them because of the ties of relationship he refused to listen to their pleas and carried out the orders given him by General Villa. The men were shot to death by a firing squad in the hills east of Pearson with nearly the entire population of the mill town as an audience. The prisoners were buried where they fell.

Redd was killed a few days ago by the five men at Colonia Juarez because he had protested against a milking of his cows.

LIBERTY OR RAILROAD FARE

Missouri Republican Committee Hears Plea of Women Suffragists.

St. Louis, Feb. 14.—"Give Us liberty in Missouri or railroad fare to Illinois or Kansas."

With this plea for her sex, Mrs. Jesse Hardy Stubbs of Washington, press chairman of the congressional union for woman suffrage, closed her address before the Republican state committee here. Mrs. Stubbs said:

"The question of woman suffrage is no longer one of propaganda, but purely a political one. The women of this country will ally themselves with any political party in the future that will give them equal franchise with men."

The movements of every congressman is being watched closely by women in Washington, she said, and their records would be used by women in the next congressional campaign.

She predicted that President Wilson and any congressman who is now unfavorable to the cause would meet heavy opposition from the women voters, should they seek re-election.

Will Marry Best Vote-Getter.

Chicago, Feb. 16.—"I will propose to the woman who brings me the most votes," said Earle C. Hales, republican candidate for alderman from the thirty-first ward, in opening his campaign. Six feet tall blue eyes, high forehead, with black hair, Hales has sounded the death knell of all the old-time political tricks of rolling up a plurality—such as kissing babies, handing out cigars, giving away turkeys, etc.—by offering himself in matrimony.

SWEEPSTAKE UPON SWEEPSTAKE

CANADA ADDING OTHERS TO ITS SERIES OF VICTORIES.

A Manitoba Steer Carries Off Similar Honors to Those Won by a Half-Brother in 1912.

When Glencarnock I., the Aberdeen-Angus steer, owned by Mr. McGregor of Brandon, Manitoba, carried off the sweepstakes at the Chicago Live Stock Show in 1912, it was considered to be a great victory for barley, oats and grass versus corn. So that there might be no doubt of the superiority of barley feeding, Manitoba climate, and judgment in selecting the animal, Mr. McGregor placed in competition in 1913, another Aberdeen-Angus, a half-brother to the animal that won last year, and secured a second victory in the second year. In other classes he had excellent winnings, but the big victory was the sweepstakes for the best steer. This victory proved that Manitoba-grown barley and oats, and prairie hay, had properties better than any contained in corn, which in the past has been looked upon as being superior to other grains in fattening and finishing qualities. Not only this, but Glencarnock's victory proves that the climate of the prairie provinces of western Canada, in combination with rich foods that are possessed by that country, tends to make cattle raising a success at little cost.

Other winnings at the live stock show which placed western Canada in the class of big victories were: Three firsts, seven seconds, and five other prizes in Clydesdales.

The winners, Bryce, Taber, Sutherland, Sinton, Mutch, McLean, Haggerty, Leckie and the University of Saskatchewan are like family names in Saskatchewan. Each one had "the goods" that won honor to himself and combined made a name and record for Saskatchewan.

Look at the recent victories won by western Canada within the past three years.

In February, 1911, Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, showed a peck of oats at the National Corn Exposition, held at Columbus, Ohio, and carried off the Colorado silver trophy, valued at $1,500.

In February, 1913, the same men, father and son, had a similar victory at Columbia, N. C., and should they win in 1914 at Dallas, Texas, they will own the trophy.

In 1911, Seager Wheeler of Rosthern won $1,000 in gold at the New York Land Show for the best 100 pounds of wheat.

In 1912 at the Dry Farming Congress at Lethbridge, Alberta, Mr. Holmes of Cardston won the $2,500 Rumley engine for best wheat in the world.

In 1913 at the Dry Farming Congress, held at Tulsa, Okla., Mr. P. Gerlack of Allen, Saskatchewan, carried off the honors and a threshing machine for the best bushel of wheat shown in competition with the world.

In 1913 at the International Dry Farming Congress at Tulsa, Okla., Canada won the majority of the world's honors in individual classes, and seven out of the sixteen sweepstakes, including the grand prize for the best bushel of hard wheat.

The grand prize, a threshing machine, was won by Paul Gerlack for best bushel of hard wheat, which weighed 71 pounds to the bushel, and was of the Marquis variety.

In the district in which the wheat was grown that won this prize, there were thousands of acres this year that would have done as well. Mr. Gerlack is to be congratulated, as well as the province of Saskatchewan, and western Canada as a whole, for the great success that has been achieved in both grain and cattle.

Other prizes at the same place were:

Best peck of barley, Nicholas Tetmiger, Claresholm, Alberta.

Best peck of oats, E. J. Lanigan, Elfross, Saskatchewan.

Best bushel of flax, John Plews, Carnduff, Saskatchewan.

Best sheaf of barley, A. H. Crossman, Kindersley, Saskatchewan.

Best sheaf of flax, R. C. West, Kindersley, Saskatchewan.

Best sheaf of oats, Arthur Perry, Cardston, Alberta.

In district exhibits, Swift Current, Saskatchewan, won the Board of Trade Award, with Maple Creek second.

Other exhibitors and winners were:

Red Fife spring wheat, E. A. Fredrick, Maple Creek.

Other variety of hard spring wheat, S. Englebart, Abernethy, Sask.

Black oats, Alex Wooley, Horton, Alta.

Western rye grass, W. S. Creighton, Stalwart, Sask.

Sheaf of Red Fife wheat, R. H. Carter, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.

Sheaf of Marquis wheat, C. N. Carney, Dysart, Sask.

Oats, any other cariety, Wm. S. Simpson, Pambrun, Sask.

Two-rowed barley, R. H. Carter, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.

Six-rowed barley, R. H. Carter, Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.

Western rye grass, Arthur Perry, Cardston, Alta.

Alsike clover, Seager Wheeler, Rosthern, Sask.—Advertisement.

Railroad Play.

Patience—What is the motif of the play?

Patrice—Why, a locomotive.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 24 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

The office that seeks the man generally stacks up against a pretty good dodger.

The MARSHAL

by MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal New figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro hear from Francois and plan his rescue. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappis. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy."

CHAPTER XIX.

The Sacrifice.

Young Henry Hampton, thrilled to the core at this drama, bent over him, as Battista laid him on the deck, and looked up anxiously at Pietro.

"Is he living?" he asked.

He was living, though for an hour or two the devoted friends who cared for him doubted if they had not got him back only to lose him. But that last effort of the change to the ship being past, when consciousness came again he grew strong more rapidly.

"I thought—the Austrians—would nab me—as I came aboard," he whispered, smiling gaily as he gasped the words to Alixe. "It was—firm in my mind."

And Alixe laughed at him, and told him that they were far out on the Adriatic now, safe under the American flag, and the Austrians left two hundred miles behind.

"Even if they had—nabbed me," whispered Francois, "those two days with you would have paid."

And Alixe shuddered a little and told him to go to sleep and stop thinking of Austrians, for they were out of his life now forever.

"My seigneur," said Francois next day when the general took his turn at sitting by his bed, "may I ask a question?"

"Any question in the world, Francois, my son," the general growled at him, as if the tender words were a defiance to an enemy.

Francois hesitated. "About Alixe and Pietro."

The general shook his head. "Ah that! That I cannot tell you, Francois. Sometimes I believe that I have been mistaken, that—" the general as he stopped looked oddly at Francois and smiled. "Sometimes I believe that even I, even Gaspard Gourgaud, might make a mistake in trying to play the good God, and arranging lives. That might be—yes. In any case I cannot tell."

Francois, thinking deeply, hazarded another question. "He loves her?"

"I believe so, indeed," said the general. "He cares most to be with us—with her. Ah yes, I have no doubt that he loves her. But why it goes no farther—sapristi! It is beyond me—that! I would knock their foolish heads together, me—but that is not convenient."

"Does she love Pietro?"

"Mon dieu! How can a mere man say that? She is a woman. I do not know—not in the least," the general exploded at him.

"But Pietro loves her?" Francois asked again, his wistful smiling eyes searching the general's face.

"Yes—I am sure of it."

And Francois smiled.

"No one could help it," he said half to himself.

In a day more little Battista came into Francois' cabin and put clothes on him and wrapped him like a mummy in coats and rugs, and carried him in his arms up on deck, and there laid him in a hammock on the sunny side of the ship. And the salt air blew on his face and he gulped it in, and by and by Alixe brought a chair and sat by him and read to him, and Francois lay quiet and wondered if heaven could be any improvement on this.

So, on that long, bright, calm morning at sea Francois lay in the hammock and watched the million little waves glisten and break for unknown miles over the sunlit water, and listened to the voice he loved best in the world, as it told him of those others whom he loved also, and of the places dear to him; and he wondered that he had indeed come through the long nightmare of prison to this happiness.

"Mr. Hampton has been talking to me about Virginia; it must be a beautiful country," said Alixe. "I should love the free friendly life of those great domains. I believe I could leave France and Vicques for such a country as that, where there are no political volcanoes on top of which one must live. With us it is always plotting and secrecy. Always a war to look back on or to look forward to. I should like to go to Virginia."

"But," said Francois, with his great eyes glowing, "the war one now looks forward to in France will be short and glorious. And after that will be peace, for there will be a Bonaparte ruling, and that means strength and good government."

"How you believe in the great captain and in his blood," and Alixe smiled down at the pale face on fire with its lifelong enthusiasm.

"One must," said Francois simply, and paused, and went on. "For me—you know, Alixe, how it is. How the star of the Bonapartes has always seemed to be my star! I believe that. I believe that my life is tied to that house. Nopoleon was more than human to my mind, his touch set me aside for his uses in my cradle."

"And made you a chevalier," Alixe considered. "That was a true accolade, Francois. You would have a right to that title under another Bonaparte."

"I believe so, Alixe."

"And my father believes it. So you must hurry and get well and come back to France and be fit for work when the prince needs you, Chevalier Beaupre. My father has told you that a movement is preparing? He is reckless, my father, and it troubles me. It might be unsafe for him to live in France if his part in these plots were known."

"Then you could come to Virginia—to Carnifax," and Francois smiled.

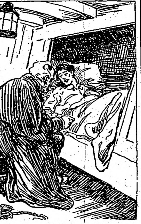
But Alixe flushed. "That is Pietro's estate, not ours," she said quickly; and then she rose and bent over the sick boy. "I must go to my father now," she said, and caught his pitiful hands suddenly in both hers. "But oh! Francois, I wish I could tell you how it changes all the world to have you back again"—and she was gone.

Francois, trembling with a rapture he could not quiet, lay, not stirring, because he feared to break the spell of the touch of her hands; feeling within him a rebel hope that yet he would not let take hold of him. Could it be? Was it true? Did she care for him and not Pietro? Was that the reason that in all these years she and Pietro were still only sister and brother? Yet, he caught and choked the thought. Even then he had no right, he could not, would not tell her what she was to him. He would be Pietro's friend always as he had promised long ago; more, a thousand times more now, when Pietro had given back to him freedom and life and hope.

CHAPTER XX.

A Social Crisis.

On a day the ship sailed into a splendid roadstead, big enough to hold the ships of half the world. Then into a wide flashing river, the James river, four or five miles wide down there at its mouth. And up and up and up the bright river, the narrowing river, between its low green banks, with now and again a glimpse of a large house and of gardens and lawns green with June, as one sailed past.



The General Shook His Head.

Harry Hampton told Francois who lived in them as they went by—Harrisons and Carters and Byrds and Randolphs — strange-sounding, difficult, English names in the ear of the Frenchman. Young Mr. Hampton knew them all, it seemed; many of them were his cousins; Francois listened, surprised, interested, to the word picture which the Virginian unconsciously drew, as he talked of every-day happenings, of a society and a way of living quite different from any the Frenchman had ever heard of.

With that they were in sight of Roanoke house—one might see the roofs of the buildings over the trees—Harry Hampton pointed it out with a touch of excitement in his grave manner. Then, as one slipped along the sparkling water, there was a sharp bend in the stream, and as they turned it the large silvery green slope of the lawn lay before them, with its long wharf and barges lying at the waterside, and a ship unloading its return cargo from England.

"It is the Sea Lady" called young Hampton. "She is in before us—and she sailed so long after."

He made a quick movement forward with his pathetic broken step—for this only son of the Hampton family was a cripple.

There were people gathering on the lawn, negroes drawn up in line; the women in bright-colored turbans, men and women both showing white teeth as they grinned with the pleasure and the excitement of watching the ship come in. Then a white light figure ran down the broad greenness, and a girl stood, golden curls on her shoulders, a straw hat with blue ribbons tying down some of the golden curls, but not all—stood and watched and waved an eager friendly hand.

"It is my cousin Lucy," Harry Hampton said, and Francois, looking at him, saw his eyes fixed on her intently.

In a few minutes more, leaving the ship with his halting careful step, Francois saw him kiss her cousinly—yet it seemed not altogether cousinly—and with that he was saying a word about "My new friend, the Chevalier Beaupre," and the girl's quick handclasp and the warm welcome in her voice of honey, made Francois feel as if a place in her friendship had been waiting for him always.

Then, from back of her, from somewhere, towered suddenly a tall man, with large features, and first seized Harry Hampton's hand and then turned to the stranger with the same air of entire pleasure and hospitality.

"My nephew's friend is welcome at Roanoke house," he said, and Francois, with his few words of English, understood enough to be warmed to the soul at his first contact with southern hospitality.

"It is my uncle, Colonel Hampton," Harry's voice was explaining.

They would not hear of his going to Carnifax—not for days, not for a month; why should he go at all?—Colonel Hampton asked. If he were to be only a year or two in Virginia, why trouble to set up housekeeping alone in that big house, when Roanoke house was here and in order, and only too glad to keep him. So Francois for a week or two stayed. And found himself, shortly, a notability. Harry Hampton, his boyish ambition for adventure and daring denied every personal outlet, because of that accident in babyhood which had started him in life hopelessly lame, was as proud of his salvage from the Austrian bird of prey as if Francois' record had been his own. Much more frankly proud, for he could talk about it, and did. Alixe had told him a great deal, and the episode of the headlong rescue of Prince Louis Napoleon, the capture and imprisonment and final theatrical escape, went like wild-fire about the countryside, and stirred all the romance of the warm-blooded southerners. Every house wanted the hero to break bread, and under young Harry's proud wing Francois went gladly to meet all these friends of his frend. As the general had said years ago, his simplicity struck the finest note of sophisticated high breeding; moreover, he had lived with high-bred people in more than one country; the aristocrats of Virginia were delighted with his young nobleman, as they thought him—with his charm of manner and his stirring history, with the lines of suffering still in his thin face and the broad lock of gray—the badge of that suffering—in his dark hair; with the quaint foreign accent too, and the unexpectedness in the turns of his rapidly increasing English.

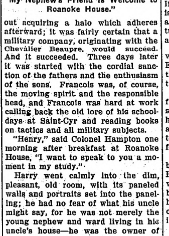
And now he had left Roanoke, and was living in the great old house on Pietro's land, the old house which had been lived in a hundred years before Pietro's father had bought it, the old house in which grandchildren of Pietro live today.

Something in his odd broken English, something in his vivacity and energy, something in the warmth of the heart which the poor souls felt in him—none quicker than negroes to feel a heart—fascinated the slaves who fell to his unaccustomed management. He had met Henry Clay and the proud aristocrats of Virginia as men and women, and given them the best of himself; he met these thick-lipped, dim-souled, black people no otherwise, and gave them the same. By the crystal truth in him the first had been vanquished, and it happened not differently with these other human beings. Pietro's mishandled property grew orderly month by month; Francois, in the saddle most of the time, riding from end to end of the plantation, found his hands full and his work interesting, and his health and strength coming back—though that was a slower progress.

The people who do most are likely to be the people who can do a thing more. Young Henry Hampton, ruled out of the larger part of his natural pleasures by that stern by-law of nature, which had made him lame, appealed to Francois' sympathy every day more deeply. The one thing which the lad could do was riding. "Henry," Francois spoke, as the two trotted together down a shady lane of the plantation on the way to the far fields where negroes worked in the autumn sunlight, "what would you think of organizing a mounted troop of militia?"

The boy's face flamed with excitement. What would he think of it? He would think it glorious, wonderful, half a dozen big adjectives.

There were many young men in the neighborhood; all of them rode; none of them had enough to do; Francois had a hold on them—a man may not spend five years in a dungeon because of a dashing mad act of bravery without acquiring a halo which adheres afterward; it was fairly certain that a military company, originating with the Chevalier Beaupre, would succeed. And it succeeded. Three days later it was started with the cordial sanction of the fathers and the enthusiasm of the sons. Francois was, of course, the moving spirit and the responsible head, and Francois was hard at work calling back the old lore of his school-days at Saint-Cyr and reading books on tactics and all military subjects.



"My Nephew's Friend Is Welcome to Roanoke House."

"Henry," said Colonel Hampton one morning after breakfast at Roanoke House, "I want to speak to you a moment in my study."

Harry went calmly into the dim, pleasant, old room, with its paneled walls and portraits set into the paneling; he had no fear of what his uncle might say, for he was not merely the young nephew and ward living in his uncle's house—he was the owner of most of the acres which made the plantation a great one. Colonel Hampton considered that in his treatment of Harry, and Harry knew it well enough. Moreover, it was an unspoken secret that Harry or Lucy had the right of strength over weakness in dealing with the head of the house. Obstinacy combined sometimes with weakness, it is true, but yet the two youngsters understood clearly that the colonel was the head only by a graceful fiction. So young Henry Hampton felt no alarm at the quality of his uncle's tone. The colonel sat down in the biggest chair, a chair throne-like in its dignity; he faced the lad and pulled importantly at the end of his mustache.

"This troop of cavalry about organized?" he demanded.

"Well, that's rather a big name for it, Uncle Henry, but it is going like a streak," answered Henry, junior. "We meet again today, and tomorrow I think we shall begin business."

"I approve of it," Colonel Hampton stated.

Harry bowed his head gravely. The colonel went on.

"It is a well-bred and appropriate method of amusement. A gentleman should know something of military affairs. But—ah—the ranking and—ah—arrangements? Such—details are not unlikely with gentlemen of the first families, as you all are—except one—to crystallize into a—later importance. The man who has been the leader of this company of very young men will not unlikely be the man thought of as a leader in—ah—affairs of greater moment to come. May I inquire who is the captain?"

Henry Hampton looked troubled, impatient.

"Why, nobody yet, Uncle Henry. We have not got to that. But, of course, the Chevalier—"

Colonel Hampton interrupted him. "Exactly. I thought so. That is what I wish to avoid. The Chevalier must not be the captain."

The boy caught up the words hotly. "Uncle Henry, he has done it all. We all want him."

"Exactly. But you must not have him. I am surprised at you, Henry! Do you remember that this man is peasant-born? Do you want to be led into battle by a person whose rank is not above that of our own servants?"

"Led into battle!" Young Henry laughed shortly. "Led into a corn field is more like it." And then his glance fired. "Moreover, Uncle Henry, if there were battle in the case, we should all count ourselves lucky to be led by—a hero."

"A hero!" Colonel Hampton sniffed. "A mere French peasant by his own account. Of course, I have—received him, because of your infatuation for him. And—the young man has qualities. He has been a success socially, I will not deny. I am quite surprised by his success. But when it comes to putting him in a position above men of birth, my blood revolts. I request you, Henry, to use your influence against this. I can not endure to have him give you commands. You should be the captain, because your social position has made the enterprise possible. But, yet, if—your misfortune—if some other seems more fit—" A painful color darkened the boy's face and his brows gathered. The colonel went on. "I should make no objection to that. But" again he pulled at the corners of his mustache with solemnity—"I must request you to use your influence absolutely to prevent this parvenu from being placed over you."

Harry Hampton put his hand on the table beside him and lifting himself with that aid stood before his uncle, leaning a little on the table as his lame foot made it necessary, but yet a figure full of decision and dignity.

"And I must refuse absolutely, Uncle Henry, to do anything of the kind. I am not in question. As you say, I have—a misfortune. I shall use what influence I have to see that the Chevalier Beaupre is made captain of the company he has organized and is to educate. This is fitting. I am proud to call him my friend, and I am glad that I am large-minded enough to realize that as large a mind as his is not to be measured by petty standards. If he is a prince or if he is a peasant is quite immaterial, because he is first a very great thing—himself." He turned from the astonished colonel, and with his halting step was gone.

Shortly the young master's horse was ordered and he had left word with Ebenezer, the butler, as he went out, that he would not be home till bedtime, and was off toward Carnifax.

"Francois," he began, finding his friend busy over his papers in that same library, at that same carved mahogany desk, where today lie the packages of old letters—"Francois, I want to speak to you—about something—before our meeting."

"What then? The boy is out of breath. You have been running Black Hawk again, my Henry—that horse will complain of you soon, the strong beast. What is it you are in such a hurry to say that one must race across country so of a good hour of the morning?"

But Henry was too intent to talk nothings. "It is important," he said briefly. "We must have a captain for the company at once, and it must be you."

"Sabre de bois!" smiled Francois radiantly. "The good idea! I can not imagine a fellow more beautiful to be a captain than I. Can you?"

But Henry was altogether serious-minded. "You will consent then?" he threw at him. "I did not think of it till this morning, but I see it should be done at once. We shall all want you, of course, and want nobody else."

Now Henry Hampton, not having thought of the question till this morning, had no right to make this statement in a full round voice of certainty. Yet he knew every man in the company, and he felt in himself the force to answer for them. He answered for them without a hesitation. And with that Francois' laughing face grew grave. He pushed the letters from him and got up and came across to the boy and bent and put his arm around his shoulder as he sat still and stiff. These French ways of his friend pleased Henry immensely, but they also petrified him with embarrassment. Francois was not in the least embarrassed. He patted the broad young shoulder affectionately.

"My good Henry," he said gently. "What a loyal heart—and what a reckless one! How then can you answer for all those messieurs?"

Harry flung up his head and began. "They will—if they do not I shall make them"—but Francois stopped the bold words.

"No," he said quietly—yet with a tone of finality which the other recognized. "That will not be necessary. And the messieurs are my good friends; they will treat me with honor; they will be better to me than I deserve. I know that well." There were so few people in the world who did not, to Francois, seem his good friends. "But, my Henry, I will not be the captain. I have thought of that, if you have not. Look here."

He swung to the desk and slipped out a drawer, and had a long folded paper in his hands. He flapped it open before Harry's eyes. It was a formal notice to Mr. Henry Hampton, junior, that the Jefferson troop of Virginia had elected him as its captain.

Harry flushed violently and his mouth quivered with pleasure, with nervousness, with unhappiness. The other watched him eagerly. All this affair of the troop he had done to give pleasure to Harry Hampton, his friend. It was the only way in which the lame boy could be on equal terms with the other boys, and Francois had determined from the first that every joy which could be gleaned out of it he should have. To be the captain ought to be a joy.

"I!" Harry cried and then was silent—and then spoke sorrowfully. "But—it can not be!"

"Can not be?" demanded Francois. "Why not?"

There was a moment's silence and with a painful effort the words came. "My—misfortune. I am lame."

And Francois cried out, "Henry—all that is nonsense! What of it? It is a thing you do as well as the best—riding. Who has such a seat, such hands as you? Why not then, I demand?" And went on. "It is settled. I have talked to them all—see the signatures. You are the captain, my Henry—and I am your right hand and your left hand—yes and your feet, too, whenever you need me."

"But," said Harry, dazed, "it is really your place; don't you want to be captain?" he shot at the other boyishly.

And with that Francois' arm was about his shoulder again as the two stood together, and Francois was laughing. "But yes," he said. "I should like it. That is a secret." His face was brilliant with laughter. "You only may know, my Henry, that I am vain—ah, very vain," he repeated sadly. "Never tell it. I love titles and honors and importance. I like to be called Chevalier—though indeed that is my right," he added with a quick touch of dignity. "And I should like very much to be captain of this company of fine young men, the flowers—does one say?—of the South. But it is not best." He held up his forefinger and looked enormously worldly-wise. "No. You would not mind; the young messieurs would not mind, perhaps—but the fathers—ah, the fathers!" He threw back his head and gazed at the ceiling with eyes of horror. Then with a start and a hand flung out, "And the mothers! Mon Dieu! But the mothers, Henry! They would make—what you call it—a h—l of a time, is it not?"

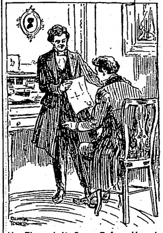
Harry roared with joy at the terrified whisper. "But I have neither father nor mother," he suggested.

"Ah, Henry," argued Francois with deep satisfaction in his tone, "that makes you so suitable."

"Suitable!" inquired Henry.

"But yes, my friend. It kills jealousy. All is grist, one says, that comes to your mill. All is fathers, all is mothers to the poor orphan—and besides that, there is Monsieur the Colonel. One sees that the uncle of the captain will be contented. And whom should I wish to content but my first host, my first benefactor in this land? I believe, indeed, he would be displeased if I should take the place. I believe he is not satisfied of my birth."

And beneath the nonsense of Francois, Henry could but acknowledge the clear-sighted logic. So it happened that Henry Hampton became captain of the Jefferson Troop, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.



He Flapped It Open Before Harry's Eyes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

My Lady's Mirror.

Exercise is a splendid skin tonic. A brisk walk, no matter if in the rain, will freshen the complexion, even as it freshens the flowers, and a simple aperient will do wonders for a muddy skin. It remains for all women to preserve such beauty as they have and to cure the defects which are peculiar to them or that time was wrought. Every skin is different and must be treated accordingly, and it takes a reasoning woman to experiment carefully and find out the proper method of treatment for her skin.

Most women, whether they be fleshy or thin, walk far too little. The woman who tends to be fleshy should walk for at least an hour every day, and do it regularly and systematically. As she gets accustomed to the exercise she should increase the number of miles she walks a day until she is doing five miles.—Exchange.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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The last weeks Clear Brook Journal has the cut of the popular peoples candidate Samuel G Iverson by the side of an add, reading "Put in your order for dynamite before to late." A very good suggestion Bro. Anderson.

There would have been no question about Sam Iverson defeating Governor Eberhart for the republican nomination if the other candidates had stayed out of the fight, and we are of the opinion that the people will eliminate the other ones at the election and give him votes enough to land the nomination.

This is about the time of year that the professional city type writer begins to pound out long winded copy in the interest of some candidate for state office and sends it out to the country newspapers for publication, Send it along we have no kick coming, as it comes handy to use as scratch paper around the office, and to start the fire in the morning.

We noticed a paid advertisement in the last issue of the T. R. F. News Press, taken from Bob Dunn's Princeton Union, booming D. P. O'Neill for the State Senate. It seems queer that a man who has twice represented this district in the legislature has to go outside of it to get newspaper support. But the trouble with Dan was that he was a good man for the other fellows, especially the twin cities, and we may expect to soon hear that he has the solid support of all the Daily papers down there, tearing their hair for his re election.

It is now a certainty that the Electric Railway line will be completed and in running order 20 miles east of Thief River Falls by August 1st. The line is to be of standard width and the rails of at least 75 lbs weight to the foot. Ordinary freight cars will be used for the transportation of grain and transfered onto the mainlines of railways at Thief River Falls. The stock holders will soon begin to realize dividends on their investments in this line as the Eleven Towns can produce the grain to haul and the acreage, will soon be doubled, with a reliable home market for our produce. Daniel Shaw informs us that stock can still be had in the first 20 miles of the line, but is being rapidly taken up.

A meeting of a number of anti-Eberhart Republicans was held in Minneapolis February 4th and they decided to call a state conference of Republicans to recommend a candidate for governor. The main object of those who attended is to unite on one candidate against Eberhart. It is believed that when the candidate is selected the other rivals of Gov Eberhart will withdraw from the race. But this is by no means certain. The state conference will be held March 19 and county mass conventions to elect delegates to the conference will be held March 14.—Norman County Index.

No, none of them will withdraw, but that meeting will undoubtedly make three or four more of the opinion that they are so popular that they will also file so as to mix up the opposition to Eberhart more than ever. The best way to do is to sit down and let the democrats put Eberhart out of business in November.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

FINE TRIBUTE FROM A FRIEND.

(Graceville Enterprise.)

In view of the prominence in which Mr. Iverson's announcement has placed him, as a possible governor of the state, it is interesting to know in what estimation he is held by those who were confreres of his while in the legislature, where he had an opportunity to make the laws of the state. Hon. R. A. Costello of this place was a member of the legislature of 1887, in which Mr. Iverson also had a seat, and he is liberal in praise of Iverson as a man and as a legislator. He says: "There was never a measure brought up involving in any way the welfare of the people of the state in which Sam Iverson was not on the right side, the side of the people, and I and all his fellow members had the highest esteem and admiration for his integrity and constructive statesmanship." When a man of the standing and reputation of R. A. Costello gives such unreserved tribute to any man it is proof positive that he is deserving of the highest position in the gift of the state and is the caliber of man to whom the destinies of this great commonwealth might well be entrusted.

NEXT GOVERNOR FROM FILLMORE.

(Luverne Journal.)

The principal thing that is worrying Ed Smith and Adolph O. Eberhart just now is the possibility that the anti-Eberhart forces will get together behind Sam Iverson. If that is so Fillmore county will furnish the next governor of Minnesota, term beginning Jan. 1, 1916; and Blue Earth county will NOT furnish the next United States senator from Minnesota.

HORRIBLE BLOTCHES OF ECZEMA

Quickly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. C. P. Caldwell of New Orleans, La., states. "My doctor advised me to try 'Dr. Hobson's Eczema Salve.' I used three boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Dr. Hobson,s Derma Zema Soap. To-day I have not a spot anywhere on my body and can say I am cured." It will do the same for you. Its soothing, healing, antiseptic action will rid you of all skin humors, blackheads pimples, Eczema blotches, red unsightly sores, and leaves you skin clean and healthy. Get a box to day. Guaranteed. All druggists. 50c. or by mail. Pfeiffer Chemical Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Feel Miserable?

Out of sorts, depressed, pain in the back —Electric Bitters renews your health and strength. A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. It completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from virulent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you, Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints. Perfectly safe and dependable. Its results will surprise you. 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

LAW ENFORCEMENT SUPREME.

(Thief River Falls News-Press.)

Samuel G. Iverson, the genial and efficient state auditor, has formally announced his candidacy for the gubernatorial nomination. Mr. Iverson in his statement takes a strong stand in favor of law enforcement and retrenchment, and is diametrically opposed to the present executive's ideas in the matter of the creation of more boards for the transaction of the state's business. The state auditor is in favor of reducing the number of these barnacles and placing the state's business on a strictly business footing. He is also opposed to what he terms the "invisible government," and is in favor of all of the business of the state being transacted in the open, that the people may be fully informed at all times of just what is going on.

The statement of the auditor in connection with his gubernatorial aspirations is withal a strong one, and is in keeping with his past in the conduct of the affairs of the auditor's office; which have always been up to a high standard of efficiency in the matter of strict business principles.

The state auditor is a Norwegian, has been in public life for the past quarter of a century, and has probably the largest speaking acquaintance of any man in the state. His formal announcement will be met with a great deal of favor in all parts of the state, but more particularly in Northern Minnesota and the Red River valley, where he has an exceptionally strong following. His announcement will also have the effect of putting the machine forces on their mettle, and from now on we may expect to see the Smith-Eberhart crowd getting busy.

HOME PAPER NOMINATES IVERSON.

(Rushford Star-Republican.)

There seems to be a statewide demand that Minnesota's next governor shall be a man who will give the state a common sense, businesslike administration, starting right out with efficiency and economy in the executive's office, and down through every department. The time is here when the maintenance of countless state boards and commissions and creation of new ones, with their myriad of inspectors, are looked upon as superfluous and unnecessary. The Star-Republican would endorse any good strong man for governor, but our preference is Sam G. Iverson, the present state auditor. We know he is abundantly qualified in every way. No one has a better and clearer public record. As governor he would be the chief executive in fact, free from insidious influences. His conduct as auditor has been progressive, firm and impartial. Therefore, we rise to nominate Mr. Iverson, feeling that all about us we are backed by hundreds of admirers of the former Rushford boy, whose career we are justly proud of.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

RECAST POLITICAL CHESSBOARD.

(Hastings Gazette.)

The formal announcement of S. G. Iverson, state auditor, that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination as governor, although not unexpected, implies a recasting of the political chessboard in Minnesota during the coming year. It means much, not only to aspirants for the same position, but also to those seeking preferment in other capacities all along the line. Mr. Iverson is an able, competent man, with experience attained in continuous public service since 1881.

A Winter Cough

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption, after having pneumonia. He writes "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble." Good for children's coughs. Money back if not satisfied. Price 50c. and $1.00. At all druggists. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam Jan. 23, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 15th. 1914

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schied of Erie, Minn., who on May 13th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07960 for N. E. ¼ Section 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 3rd, day of March 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Bessie Babcock, Ludvig Johnson, of Erie, Minn. William Helland, of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam Jan. 30th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 28th, 1914

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 10th, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levil Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdahl,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption, I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Baby Seals Fear the Water.

It is a curious fact that the fur seal was once a land animal. The baby seals are actually afraid of the water. They would drown if thrown into it and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been taught to swim, however, they soon

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

$ERVICE
$ECURITY
$TABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

$1000 FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop, 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with three barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay subsoil with black sandy loam top. Fine grove of young [illegible] timber. Title perfect. $21.00 per acre takes it, if sold this month.

Call At This Office.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address

W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Baldness.

According to a Parisian physician premature baldness is the result of some teething trouble.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep In Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including [illegible]

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. [illegible]

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 236-246 [illegible] New York City

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the world's thought, action, and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.

Because it defines over 400,000 Words; more than ever before appeared between two covers. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.

Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page. A "Stroke of Genius."

Because it is an encyclopedia in a single volume.

Because it is accepted by the Courts, the Schools, and the Press as the one supreme authority.

Because he who knows Wins Success. Let us tell you about this new work.

WRITE for specimens of the new divided page.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.
Mention this paper, receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam. Pay up your back Subscription.

Mrs. Joe LaCount was visiting Mrs. Hunt, at Sunbeam to day.

Narveson Bros, are cutting up our summer's fire wood to day.

Owing to being rushed with other work our local columns are rather light this week.

The Mike Kolski band furnished the music for the big ball at Mavie last Saturday evening.

Henry Bost had the misfortune to lose one of his horses this morning, which is quite a serious loss to him.

Narveson Bros. and Clifford Shosten finished filling the Highlanding Creamery ice house with a first class article of ice this week.

The Sunbeam editor has been putting up ice this week, so as to have something to cool off with when the campaign gets too hot.

There will be a big masquer' ade ball at P. L. Wojnarowski's in Hickory Feb. 28th, Section 8. You can buy your masks there.

Quite a large number from up this way attended the ball at P. L. Wajnarowski's on last Sat' urday evening. and report a fine time.

C. L. Clark drove down to Thief River Falls Tuesday after a load of goods for the P. L. Halverson Highlanding store. He reports very bad roads.

Mrs. Bertha Narveson will sell off her stock and farm machinery at public auction, and rent out her farm for this season,

Remember the big auction sale of P. L. Wajnarowski, which will be held on Section 8, town of Hickory next Wednesday, Feb-25th.

As Minnesota has defeated about all the southern states on corn raising it would be a good idea for them to challenge us on bananas and peanuts.

There seems to be the usual number of auction sales being held this winter, and the machinery and stock sold are bringing fairly good prices.

The ice on the Red Lake River is now frozen about two feet thick, so we are in no danger of an ice famine in northern Minnesota this year.

Henry Arndt took a load of barley down to M. E. Hyland's feed mill to day to have it ground into pig feed, Hank says it does not trouble his horses to grind their own oats.

The roads are in rather poor condition for hauling loads to and from Thief River Falls, but they will soon be better, as the people have ceased to wait for each other to break out the roads and have all taken a start at it,

Remember that if you want to buy horses, cows, young stock, or farm machinery, you should attend the big auction sale on sec. 8, town of Hickory, next Wednesday, February 25th, as Mr. Wojnarowski has a big lot of property to sell.

There was a very nice crowd attended the dance at the Eric Hall, on last Saturday evening, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. The music was nothing to brag about, although it was low, and sweet, and those at the rear of the hall danced by guess.

THE MOST POPULAR OFFICIAL.

(Argyle Banner.)

Mr. Iverson has been state auditor for ten years and has served the state in other capacities prior to that time. His candidacy for governor will no doubt cause some of the other aspirants for the office to sweat a little, as Mr. Iverson is probably the most popular official of the state and a man who is known by sight by more people than any other man in the state.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited,

Theoline B. Goodwin.

NOTICE: Please bear in mind that the Personal Property taxes must be paid this month in order to avoid the ten percent penalty.

Thief River Falls, Minn,
February 5, 1914,
Andrew Tryxaton,
County treasurer.

The King Of All Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills, Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N.Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives, They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again. Price 25c. At Druggists or by mail. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. - Adv,

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre,

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Publish your political announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

Beau Brummel's Dress.

Evidently we must not believe all that we have read of Beau Brummel. There were stories that he appeared in "a dove colored coat and white satin inexpressibles;" that it took two artists to make his gloves, a special expert being assigned to the thumbs, and that he had three hairdressers who specialized, so to speak, on the different parts of his head. All these stories, it seems, are fiction, according to Leon H. Vincent's "Dandies and Men of Letters:"

"Simplicity and unobtrusive elegance were his ideals. To attract notice by conspicuousness in dress was in his opinion the most mortifying experience that a gentleman could have. Byron told Leigh Hunt that there was nothing remarkable in Brummel's dress except a certain exquisite propriety. From which it may be inferred that his reforms were of a sensible sort."

Arsenic.

Excepting possibly the bichloride of mercury, few toxic substances are so common as arsenic, for the arsenates and arsenites are not only much used in medicine, but are likely to be encountered in commercial substances, wallpaper, dyestuffs, etc. Arsenic has been known since ancient times. The word means masculine or powerful. In the sixteenth century it was used for homicidal purposes in the form of aqua tofana and in literature has been the most celebrated of poisons. Although considered one of the most powerful poisons, it is less so in its ordinary forms than potassium cyanide and the alkaloids, though in combination with hydrogen it becomes one of the deadliest substances known, the slightest whiff of the gas being sufficient to insure death. In the common form, the trioxide or "white arsenic," one or two grains cause death.—Boston Herald.

Great Poets and a Little Girl.

James Russell Lowell used to walk along the gravel paths of his beautiful garden in Cambridge, Mass., hand in hand with a bright little girl, who was his neighbor, and discoursed with her upon fairies, paper dolls, roses and other important subjects. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, a neighbor of Lowell's and of the little girl's, who wore a velvet coat and a big tie, was also her intimate friend. He used to tell her wonderful stories of ancient heroes and many other marvelous things. It was natural that the little girl should resolve even then to become a writer, and first of all a poet, for it was as a poet that the novelist, Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, first achieved recognition.—Century.

WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?

(Fergus Falls Journal.)

If the candidacy of Samuel G. Iverson for governor does nothing more than call attention to the extravagance in the state government it will have been worth while. There is no man in the state who is better posted as to what has become of the money which the state has disbursed for the past twenty years than Iverson, because he is the man who has paid it out, and he knows where it has gone and what it has gone for. The steady increase in the tax rate for the past ten years, in spite of the great increase in the assessed valuation of the state, shows how vastly the public expenditures have increased, but the tax rate does not tell all. In spite of the increase of the tax rate a large number of indirect taxes have been levied which the people have paid without knowing what they were doing.

H. O. KJONNE
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Not What She Expected.

Ferdy—You are not like most of the other girls I know! Sylvia (very softly) —No? Ferdy—No, indeed! The others tan, but you freckle!—Toronto Globe.

Tears never yet wound up a clock or worked a steam engine

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

First publication in The Sunbeam February 20th, 1914.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minnesota, February 14th, 1914.

To Gune H. Kolshus of Rydell, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tarjei H. Kolshus who gives Griebrok, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 20th, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 08458 made August 11th, 1911, for N. ½ N. W. ¼, Township 152 N., Range 39 W., 5th prin., Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Gune H. Kolshus has abandoned the said land for more than six months last past and is not complying with the requirements of the homestead law as to residence:

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Baby Seals Fear the Water.

It is a curious fact that the fur seal was once a land animal. The baby seals are actually afraid of the water They would drown if thrown into it and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been taught to swim, however, they soon forget to walk.

Big Auction Sale on Sec. 8, Town of Hickory, next Wednesday, February 25th.

This Space Belongs to the Highlanding Cash Store. Watch for their add.

50 YEARS EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Collier's
The National Weekly

Collier's
5¢ a copy
THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

First Time in Clubs
Until this year *Collier's*, has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers
Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's
Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:
1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels
Collier's . . . . $2.50 | Both for only
SUNBEAM $1.00 | $2.50

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name—But a fixed policy,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution,

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Teurin, President, J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst. Cashier.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

DEVOTE TIME, TALENT AND ENERGY.

(Eden Valley Journal.)

There is not a public man in Minnesota more widely known than Mr. Iverson. There are few men who have as many warm personal and political friends in the state.

He has been in public office practically all his life and he never flinched his duty nor crossed a friend. He is a competent auditor. If the fates and the voters so decree he would be no less efficient and competent a governor.

If he should secure the nomination and election he would give the people of Minnesota his time, his talent and his energy.

TIME FOR PEOPLE'S UPRISING.

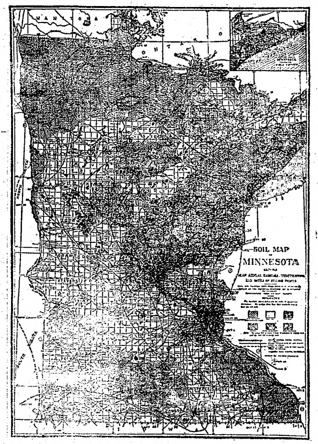
(Willmar Journal.)

Samuel G. Iverson, at present state auditor, tells us he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor.

Iverson has been in state politics a good many years and perhaps knows the game about as well as some others and we shouldn't be sorry to see him "hand 'em a few."

Iverson declares he is for "economy and law enforcement," and God knows if there is anything needed in Minnesota it is both, and needed bad. It is nearly time there was an uprising against the things that have been rampant all over this state.

GET THIS MINNESOTA SOIL MAP FREE



Size of Map 17x24 inches. Shows all the different kind of soils; average rain fall; average date of first killing frost, average date of last killing frost, and average summer temperature for every part of Minnesota. It is also an up to date railroad map and locates all principal cities and villages. Send 25 cents for a six months trial subscription to

FARM, STOCK & HOME,
The Northwests Greatest Semi Monthly Farm Paper.
AND THIS MAP WILL BE SENT YOU POSTPAID.

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

BACKACHE-RHEUMATISM QUICKLY VANISHES

Even Most Chronic Sufferers Find Relief From Few Doses of Croxone.

Croxone soon relieves such conditions because it reaches the very roots of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped-up, inactive kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering cells and glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism; heals the inflamed membranes of the bladder, and cleans out and strengthens the stopped-up, lifeless kidneys so they can filter and sift all the poisons from the blood, and drive it out of the system.

So sure, so positive, so quick and lasting, are the results obtained from the use of Croxone, that three doses a day for a few days are often all that is required to end the worst backache, regulate the most annoying bladder disorders, and overcome the numerous other similar conditions.

Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results.

An original package costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if Croxone fails to give desired results, regardless of how old you are, how long you have suffered, or what else has failed.—Adv.

ALL THINGS IN READINESS

Jethro's Preparations, as He Understood, Left Simply Nothing That Ceremony Could Require.

Governor Tener of Pennsylvania, the new president of the National league, said at a baseball banquet in New York:

"Success in baseball depends on preparation, on training. They who fail in baseball have either been slack in their preparation, or else they have prepared, like Jethro Higgins of Conshohocken, in the wrong way.

"The minister, you know, came to Jethro's house one afternoon to a christening party—he was to christen Jethro's little son, Jeth, Jr.

"'Jethro,' said the minister, solemnly, taking his host aside before the ceremony; 'Jethro, are you prepared for this solemn event?'

"'Oh, yes, indeed, doctor,' Jethro beamed. 'I've got two hams, three gallons of ice cream, pickles, cake—'

"'No, no, Jethro,' said the minister, with a smile. 'No, no, my friend. I mean spiritually prepared.'

"'Well, I guess yes! Two demijohns of whisky and three cases of beer!' Jethro cried in triumph."

Mechanical Calculator.

A Swedish inventor has designed an apparatus for counting money and sorting the pieces into specified quantities. In the first place, money of various denominations is put into the machine and separated according to value, these being sent into various tubes. When in the tubes the coins can be taken out in lots of ten, twenty, fifty or one hundred pieces, at the will of the operator. The apparatus is capable of separating, counting and dividing in the lots mentioned above 72,000 pieces in an hour. One machine under one operator is able to accomplish in one day as much counting as could be done by fifty most experienced bank cashiers.—Northern Weekly Gazette.

New System.

Briggs—How is your flat heated?

Diggs—By tipping the janitor.—Boston Transcript.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I had used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher.

"Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much-loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning.

"The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head, and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head and, at times after exertion, a general "gone" feeling, with a toper's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years.

"A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years back I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum which I did not like at all.

"This time, however, my friends made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Soon I found myself improving in a most decided fashion.

"The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

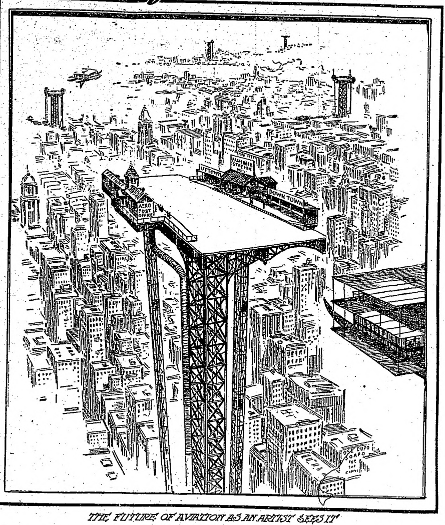
Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

The FUTURE of AVIATION



THE FUTURE OF AVIATION AS AN ARTIST SEES IT

TEN years ago, among the sand dunes of North Carolina, a slim, gaunt, intense Ohioan stretched himself downward on a narrow ledge surmounted by yards of outstretched muslin, a compact, powerful little engine purred at his heels, and a giant, inanimate thing of spruce and cloth swept like a falcon out over that silent, sea coast desert. A little telegraph office at Kitty Hawk, N. C., an hour later startles a world with the laconism: "The Wright brothers have flown." It was the word civilization had awaited hundreds of years. For the dream of flying is as old as civilization.

A decade has passed since man "sprouted his wings." The world has watched him from his first weak, fitful bounds from mother earth for brief seconds aloft to his hours and even a day in steady sustained flight. It has ceased to marvel, and it expectantly has come to look to the future—to wonder "what next." Ten years ago Wilbur Wright flew at Kitty Hawk for 59 seconds. Today the record for sustained flight is 14 hours and 1,300 miles.

In ten years the aeroplane has made more rapid strides than did the automobile. More than a thousand men, with a fair percentage of women, today are driving aeroplanes in all parts of the world. The first successful flight of the Wrights has almost been forgotten so great has been the progress of the aeroplane and the increase in the number of aviators.

The English channel has been crossed and recrossed by one, two and three persons in an aeroplane, aviators have swept up and over the fearsome peaks and abysses of the Alps; whole continents have been crossed in aviation races; the United States has been spanned by an American, who lost his life in a comparatively trivial exhibition feat. But the present asks: "Well, what of the future? What will these birdmen be doing ten years from now?"

From the stage of pure amusement, the period when aviation was alone for the daring, those who were counted foolhardy and the show people of the air, flying is working toward a commercial stabilization. The men who cling to aviation today are those with ideas of making it a recognized asset of commerce. The era of aerial transportation is upon us.

They will have crossed the Atlantic ocean, penetrated the dismal jungles of Africa, scanned the tropical fever-ridden areas of the Amazon, brought back the word from the remote regions of ice and snow? Perhaps. But, greater still, aeroplanes will be a proven adjunct of commerce. Our mails will be shot to almost inaccessible points through the air. The trackwalker of the great railroad system will give way to the critical eyes of a man-bird sweeping swiftly along the ribbons of steel. Through tangled wood and over swollen river the telegraph and telephone lineman will skim with his vision focused on narrow strands of copper wire. Far into Alaska, reached today only by toiling dog train and intense suffering, will go the aviator with mail supplies and even luxuries. These are but a few of the suggestions of aeronautical optimists.

The enormous death rate of aviation in proportion to the number of persons who have taken it up would indicate to the layman that the conquest of the air is far from complete. But such strides have been made in the last few years that, despite the death toll, the results have been more than encouraging. There are aviators flying today who, seemingly, are almost as safe in the air as if on land or on the water. After all, most of the deaths of aviators have been due to accidents which resulted from carelessness on the part of some one, either the flyer himself or his mechanician.

So confident are aviation experts that the aeroplane has been developed to a stage where it can be used in every day business that many of them are attempting to adapt it as a carrier of the mails. Many of the Alaskan wastes and sparsely settled regions of the west could be traversed in hours where now it requires days.

The French government was the first to apply the aeroplane to the practical delivery of the mails. The aeroplane has given a fast mail service in parts of desert Africa. Henry Woodhouse, an expert on things aeronautical and editor of Flying, a magazine devoted entirely to the airmen, recently predicted wonderful progress in the aeropost.

"Eact month," he wrote, "something happens to emphasize more forcefully the value of the aeroplane for mail carrying, and whereas it is usually demonstrated in places where there is an efficient mail-carrying service—by the ordinary methods—it is made more and more evident that aeroplane mail service will be a boon to such places as Arizona, Colorado, Texas, New Mexico, Nevada, Alaska, the Philippines, Canada and South and Central America.

"The conquest of the desert by aeroplane is complete. Traveling a mile a minute, it crosses from oasis to distant habitation in a few hours. The French government in the last six months has employed twoscore of aeroplanes to carry mail, provisions and passengers from Casa Blanca, the port, to different points along and across the desert. With this aerial service it has been found that intercommunication and transportation between points on the desert is faster than in certain places in Europe and America. The aeroplane has shown that it is to become a potential factor in solving the problems of advancing civilization in Morocco, Algeria, Tripolitania, Congo, the Soudan and in Zambesi.

"It already has saved thousands of lives in the French campaign in Morocco and Italian campaign in Tripolitania—for which it has never received credit from the world at large—by always watching the movements of the enemy, thus avoiding those unpleasant surprises which have crimsoned the pages of the history of the conquest of Africa.

"Other demonstrations have been given practically each day of the last year. Every one of the flights of Garros, Brindejonc de Moulinais, Guillaux, Bider and the threescore of other airmen, who make flights of from 500 to 1,300 miles a day, are forceful demonstrations of the increased swiftness in mail carrying which the aeroplane affords."

Advocates of the aeropost for Alaska point out that last September United States army engineers traveled half way across Alaska to a point two degrees from the arctic circle—traversing altogether about 826 miles—in 19 days. The aeropost proponents say any of the well-known cross-country aeroplane drivers of today could have accomplished the trip, with or without mail, in one day and many others could do it in three days at most.

United States government officials have indicated their willingness to help in developing the aeroplane for the mail service. Postmaster General A. S. Burleson, in a recent letter to Woodhouse, showed his desire to encourage the aeropost advocates as much as he can.

"I fully realize," he wrote, "the necessity of keeping abreast of the needs of the postal service for the rapid transmission of mail and of using every possible facility to this end. In line with this conviction the department is ready at all times to give careful study and consideration to such new means of transportation as may be discovered and developed. We have repeatedly given official aid to aviation meets throughout the country by establishing special postal stations and authorizing the transportation of mail temporarily by aeroplane.

"These activities, of course, are recognized as experimental, but I am persuaded that the time is rapidly approaching when the department will be called upon to give serious consideration to the feasibility of aerial mail transportation. The adoption of such means, however, can only be brought about after it is demonstrated they can be furnished and maintained within the proper limits of economy."

That no future war will be fought without the aid of the aero scout is a foregone conclusion. This is evidenced by the invaluable aid the aeroplane gave the French and Italians in their recent troubles in Morocco and Tripoli and to the various armies engaged in the recent warfare in the Balkans. United States army aviators every day now are scouting along the Mexican border watching over the huge army camp in which men are living every day on the chance trouble with Mexico may start at any time.

Increase is being made in aeroplane equipment of the world's armies every week. France leads in the number of aeroplanes. These total more than 265, and the French have one aeroplane for the navy.

Russia has 116 army aeroplanes and Germany has 46. Japan has 10, Great Britain has about 30, Italy has 25 and the United States about 25. England has six for the navy, and the United States, Japan and Italy have four each. Russia has one and Germany two.

Cross-country flights in 1912 and 1913 show conclusively aeroplanes can be relied upon to cover great distances at high speed. The greatest flight in 1912 was that of Andreadi, who, in a Nieuport machine, flew from Sebastopol to St. Petersburg, 1,670 miles. He took 25 days for the trip.

Great things are ahead of the aeroplane. A prize of $50,000 has been offered for the first flight across the Atlantic ocean. Next year or the year after some venturesome aviator, using a hydroaeroplane, probably will have attempted to fly from England to America or from America to England, and the success of the venture would not be surprising.

Two things are certain: The aeroplane has come to stay as a war agent, and it will develop into the best agent for the cross-continent and cross-mountain transportation and delivery of the mails.

There also are possibilities in the transportation of passengers, the establishment of aerial ferries and the inspection of long sections of railroads. Already it is being utilized by telegraph line inspectors in remote sections of the far west.

It is Editor Woodhouse who points out that railroad inspectors could cover more ground and make better and quicker reports by the use of the aeroplane.

"Using an aeroplane," he declares, "inspectors can inspect the road at a speed of between 40 and 70 miles an hour. By using moving picture machines an inspector can photograph the line at the rate of 50 miles an hour, and allowing six hours of traveling to each day he can in three days present to the executive officers of a railroad a film showing the detailed conditions of 1,000 miles of road, which the officials can go over at their meeting and know the exact state of the road and the land adjoining the road.

"As was shown by the experiences of C. P. Rodgers and Robert Fowler in their trips across the continent, rails offer certain advantages over broken country for landing on and starting from. An aeroplane having wide roller wheels finds the rail an every-ready platform to land on and start from.

"A railroad considered the matter of using aeroplanes a year or so ago, but they were deterred from employing them by the excessive cost of securing competent aviators to operate them. At that time competent aviators were still drawing large incomes from exhibition flying, and as that particular railroad which was willing to consider the employment of aeroplanes found that it required 12 aeroplanes for the purpose, the salary item became too excessive to be practical.

"But now that competent aviators can be had at from $50 to $100 a week, and almost any intelligent mechanic can be trained to operate the kind of machine needed for railway surveying, the proposition assumes a practical aspect and there is no doubt that railroads will readily see the advantages of using aeroplanes for this particular purpose."

Editor Woodhouse, like many other aviation experts, believes it will be only a question of time when the aeroplane will be developed for use in connection with the revenue cutter service, irrigation service, life saving and lighthouse service and in the bureaus of fisheries, forestry and gological survey of the national government. South and Central America are as yet practically virgin territories for the development of aerial navigation.

Aviation experts are engaged in devising the best way to make an aeronautical map of the world. Tremendous increase in air navigation, combined with the widening radius of dirigibles, crossing countries, continents and even seas, as they have, has made the necessity for the aeronautical map imperative.

The need of well trained, capable young men to take up aviation is pointed out by Woodhouse, who believes, with President Richard C. Maclaurin of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, that it is a duty on the part of educational institutions to provide instruction in aeronautics.

"Aerial flight of today," Dr. Maclaurin says, "is either an engine of war or an exciting amusement. Its greatest use at present is for pleasure, but before it can be very greatly developed it must be freed from its more serious dangers.

"The men who must see to making reasonably safe the sport of flying must be trained engineers and men of science, and such men are produced in the higher technical schools and colleges. It is for such reasons that the Massachusetts Institute of Technology now makes official a line of work that heretofore has been possible only as an adjunct to other courses."

And so aviation as a science stands. Men in every walk of scientific endeavor are trying to improve it. The nations of the world are spending $89,000,000 this year to forward the progress of aviation. With expenditures increasing every year wonderful things can be expected in the next decade. In the meantime constructive geniuses like Orville Wright and Glenn H. Curtiss are working in secret to improve the aeroplane, and flying geniuses are working in public to show it to the world.

The Wrights, Wilbur and Orville, were the first to demonstrate that a heavier-than-air machine could be made to fly. Before them, for many generations, men had tried to solve the problem of aerial navigation, but the spherical balloon up to 1903 practically had been the only air craft that could be relied upon to carry passengers.

Some of those pioneers in the search for flying honors previous to the success of the Wright brothers are: Prof. Samuel P. Langley, one time secretary of the Smithsonian institution in Washington; Sir Hiram Maxim; M. Clement Ader, who was killed during his experiments; Otto Lillienthal, a German; Octave Chanute, civil engineer; Percy Pilcher of England, killed when experimenting; Prof. John J. Montgomery of California, and many others.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months.—Adv.

Their Interest.

"I heard a number of men the other day vigorously denouncing the restrictions to be put on amateur hunters."

"Who were they? Hunters, I suppose."

"No; undertakers."

Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops work wonders in overcoming serious coughs and throat irritations—5c at Druggists.

A little push will often be more effective than a lasting pull.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa.—"When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women

for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

TILTING TABLE FRAME COMPLETE WITH SAW

inch	
24	$16.00
26	16.50
28	17.00
30	17.50

SAWS

24 inch	$3.90
26 "	4.50
28 "	5.10
30 "	5.70

MANDRELS, $3.00 AND UP

POND ICE SAWS

$2.50 AND UP

AMERICAN SAW & TOOL WORKS
14th ST. & WESTERN AVE., CHICAGO

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No.1 No.2 No.3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

Pettit's BEST FOR Eye ACHES Salve

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Wealth in Spitzbergen.

Geological surveys of parts of the Spitsbergen show that there are immense deposits of superior coal in various places, and interested individuals and companies alike are planning to tap these resources and bring them upon the highway of international trade. Not many years ago Spitzbergen was an unknown land and for many years it was a resort only for whalers, shoremen and bandits. Various scientific expeditions have returned from time to time with valuable and interesting information. It is now apparent that in spite of the ice, cold and fog, Spitzbergen is a land fraught with many commercial possibilities. The coal is practically all on the surface and deep mining is unnecessary.

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER BODY

Roxbury, Ohio.—"When my little boy was two weeks old he began breaking out on his cheeks. The eczema began just with pimples and they seemed to itch so badly he would scratch his face and cause a matter to run. Wherever that matter would touch it would cause another pimple until it spread all over his body. It caused disfigurement while it lasted. He had fifteen places on one arm and his head had several. The deepest places on his cheeks were as large as a silver dollar on each side. He was so restless at night we had to put mittens on him to keep him from scratching them with his finger nails. If he got a little too warm at night it seemed to hurt badly.

"We tried a treatment and he didn't get any better. He had the eczema about three weeks when we began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed him at night with the Cuticura Soap and spread the Cuticura Ointment on and the eczema left." (Signed) Mrs. John White, Mar. 19 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv

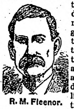
Prosperity Communistic.

A man cannot prosper in any honest business without benefiting the community as well as himself. For he cannot induce men to deal with him without offering them an advantage; and, taking all the transactions of life together, the advantages which men offer to others must, on the whole, be equal to those which they receive themselves.

Doing business, therefore, is a very effectual and extended mode of doing good; and the fortune which is acquired in doing it is, in a very important sense, the measure and index of the good done.—Jacob Abbott.

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the Bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



R. M. Fleenor.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Onion as Medicine.

A northern scientist now comes forward to defend the onion, which, he says, is a real specific for colds. All one has to do when his eyes begin to water and his nose to run, is to eat onions, and the trouble will go away. Of course, his friends will go away, too, at least temporarily, but that does not argue that the onion isn't good medicine.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Of Course Not.

"I have a splendid idea for a magazine poem!"

"You don't need it for a magazine poem."—Houston Post.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c

Boston's Idea of Alfalfa.

Wife—John, what is alfalfa?

Hub—Oh, that's merely a slang term for whiskers.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

Things are seldom what they seem. It isn't always the forward child that comes out ahead.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods than others. Adv.

Man likes to climb to the top by way of the elevator.

State News of General Interest

SAYS HOG COLERA CAN BE ERADICATED

AUTHORITY TELLS STATE BREEDERS HOW TO FREE HERDS OF PEST.

DEMONSTRATIONS ARE GIVEN

Six Swine Vaccinated With Serum to Explain Methods—Wisconsin Expert Shows How Immense Profits May Be Made.

Minneapolis.—That a concerted campaign can eradicate hog cholera in Minnesota just as it has been wiped out of the hog pens at the University of Minnesota farm, thus saving the farmers thousands of dollars annually, was the declaration of Dr. H. Preston Hoskins, in charge of the farm serum plant, who spoke before a meeting of the Minnesota Swine Breeders association and the Minnesota Livestock Breeders' association.

Demonstration Is Given.

Six young hogs were "vaccinated" by Dr. Hoskins to show visiting delegates the proper way to prevent cholera in their herds. The "vaccination" has been in progress annually at the university form and Dr. Hoskins related how for two years there had not been a single case in the herd at the farm, which at times has numbered 150 hogs.

"Hog cholera has been prevalent all around us," Dr. Hoskins said. "The herd at the farm was placed in a position to be contaminated in many ways, but through 'vaccination' we kept the herd free of the disease.

"There are just three things needed to eradicate this disease in Minnesota—men, money and serum. When these three agents can work harmoniously for one end, then hog cholera will be a thing of the past."

Wisconsin Results Cited.

Professor D. H. Otis of the farm management department of the University of Wisconsin told the result of a careful study of twenty farms in Wisconsin, ten of which were selected at random and the other ten chosen because they were well managed and well stocked. The capital invested on the average in the poorer farms, he said, was $20,000; the capital invested in the better farms was $30,000 each. The expenses on the selected farms was about 100 per cent more than the expenses on the poorer farms, but the receipts from the better farms was found to be from 500 to 600 per cent more than the receipts from the others. Professor Otis attributes the better results on the one set of farms to the fact that there was more and better livestock on them.

W. W. Marsh, Waterloo, Iowa, a prominent cattle raiser and member of the International Live Stock Exposition board, told the members that he owed all his success in the cattle industry to Professor T. L. Haecker, head of the department of dairy and animal husbandry of the College of Agriculture.

Boy Won; Didn't Know It.

Canby.—For nearly two months a prize pig at the home of T. J. Canfield at Lake City has been awaiting its new owner, while the DeLaval people have been ahead one brand new separator, all because a boy, still in his teens, down in Yellow Medicine county did not have his name identified with the corn he sent to the Morris exposition. A few days ago, Arnold Thompson, of Canby, a graduate of the Canby state high school last June, sent in the number of his entry tags, asking that his corn be returned. To his surprise, he was informed that his was the corn that had taken first place and sweepstakes in the thirty-ear class at the Morris show, and third place in the ten-ear class. He will receive premiums to the value of over $100.

Excited Negro Shoots Self Twice.

Duluth.—While he was examining a revolver, Richard Morrison, a negro, accidentally shot himself in the left arm. He became so excited that before he let go of the gun he fired another bullet into his right kneecap.

Teachers at Montevideo.

Montevideo.—The Western Minnesota Teachers' association, in session here last week, held some very interesting sessions. About 300 teachers were in attendance.

Former Mayor Being Sued.

Mankato.—Dr. J. W. Andrews, former mayor, has been made defendant in a suit for $10,000 damages by Mrs. M. L. Fallenstein, whose husband, then first assistant chief of the local fire department, was overcome in a fire April 19 last, death resulting the same day. The complaint alleges that the defendant removed the heart and part of one lung from the body of Captain Fallenstein after his death, without the consent of the plaintiff, and retained the same in his office from July 28 to Oct. 20.

GAVE DIAMONDS AS PRESENT

Former Resort Keeper Testifies in Graft Case Against St. Paul Police Department.

St. Paul. — As testified to by Gertrude Shaw, a former resort keeper, who was the closing witness in the St. Paul graft cases, money "split four ways," as Willie Wolff expressed it, was not the only thing paid to the St. Paul police department in return for protection. The Shaw woman testified that she had given Fred Turner, former city detective, a diamond ring two days before Christmas in 1912.

The Shaw woman explained her gift to Turner by saying that she had a habit of giving away diamond rings as Christmas presents and had given away four during the Christmas week named. She said they were not as expensive as the one she had given Turner. On cross examination she said the rings she had given away were not all given to police officers.

The Shaw woman was the last witness examined by the state and the defense has begun the presentation of evidence.

FREE FIGHT ABOARD TRAIN

G. N. Laborers Riot After Drugged Liquor is Administered—Many Are Hurt.

Willmar.—Snow shovelers for the Great Northern, who were being transported from Breckenridge, fairly turned their coach into a shambles when a free-for-all fight was started by men who had been drinking. One of the victims of the riot was taken off the train at Morris, his legs having been broken and his back injured. Seven or eight were put off at this point, four being placed in jail on charges of assault in the second degree and grand larceny.

One of the men in a hospital here was cut by a knife and another may lose the sight of an eye, having been kicked in the face. One of those in jail has been bound over to the grand jury.

It is asserted that four men procured whisky which they drugged and gave to the others. When their victims were in a dazed condition they started in to rob them.

Winona Road Project Indorsed.

Winona.—The annual meeting of the Winona Association of Commerce was held, the principal feature being an address by Frank L. Mulholland, president of the Commerce club of Toledo, Ohio, who took for his theme, "Get Together Men Doing Things Worth While." The program promoted by Donald B. Pritchard, for the construction of eighty additional miles in Winona county of permanent good roads, was indorsed by resolution. Directors chosen to serve for the coming three years were H. E. Blair, Roscoe Horton, Scott Laird and C. M. Morse.

Inquiry at St. Cloud.

St. Cloud.—With an idea of fixing the blame either on the fire department or the system, the city commissioners will make an investigation for the failure of the water pressure at the recent destructive fire here. Whether or not the lack of pressure was caused because of the failure of the pumps or because of a low head of steam will be investigated, as it was stated that it required almost three hours to get sufficient steam for a water pressure that was ample to fight the fire.

Frozen Body Found Hanging.

Winona.—Mrs. Deborah Dowling of St. Charles, aged 63, committed suicide by hanging herself at midnight by a silk scarf in the barn at the rear of her home. She had not been right mentally for some time and had threatened to take her life and all rope had been removed from the house. She arose when all others in the house were asleep. She was missed at 2 o'clock a. m. and her partly frozen body was found in the barn.

Pierz School Building Burns.

Little Falls.—The public school building at Pierz, thirteen miles east of this city, was burned. The cause of the fire is unknown. The loss is $15,000. The school, although public, was taught by Catholic Sisters, and this practice was recently criticized by state school authorities.

Two Killed By Train.

Minneapolis.—Two men were killed and a third had a narrow escape when they stepped in front of an inbound Duluth train on the Great Northern tracks. Lars Gunder Anderson and Lars Gustave Nelson are dead. Carl H. Anderson, brother of Lars Gunder, escaped with a few bruises.

Scarlet Fever at Winona.

Winona.—Owing to an epidemic of scarlet fever which prevailed in Winona in January, H. A. Burns of the state board of health made an investigation. He found there had been nearly fifty cases here, but all widely scattered, and recommended that a nurse be employed and a uniform system for detection and following up of suspects be adopted. Donald B. Pritchard, local health officer, says the disease has been largely stopped in the past week.

FINDS MOTHER; STRANGERS

Youth Placed in Orphanage at Age of Two Had Trouble in Learning Family History.

Winona.—Having been placed in an orphans' home when he was two years old because of the separation of his mother and father at Sioux Falls, S. D., 22 years ago, George H. Ballard came to Winona and, for the first time, greeted his mother, Mrs. William Yetter.

There was no announcement of his coming. Responding to a knock, Mrs. Yetter opened the door. She saw a well-dressed young man. She did not know him.

"Is this Mrs. Yetter?" he asked. She said it was.

"Mother, don't you know me?" he exclaimed.

When Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Tolbert separated, their three children, a boy and two girls, werre placed in an orphans' home. The mother was unable to provide for them. Since then Mrs. Tolbert remarried and has three more children, two daughters and one son, all at home here.

George H. Tolbert was placed in the Sioux Falls institution and remained there two years before he was taken into the family of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballard at Watertown, and became their adopted son. He acquired the name of Ballard and received his education.

Five years ago, the young man says, his foster parents told him that his mother was living, although they did not know her name or address.

He inquired at the Sioux Falls orphanage and learned there that one sister was in Connecticut and another at Hartford, S. D. He wrote them. They told him that his father was in Seattle and that an uncle lived at Eau Claire.

Less than a month ago he learned the name and address of his mother and came here at the first opportunity.

JUROR'S EXPLANATION TAKEN

St. Paul Graft Case Resumed After Being Halted by the State.

St. Paul.—The explanation of John H. Buschmann that he was only joking when he told fellow clerks in the railroad office where he is employed that if he were on a jury he never would convict Flanagan or Turner on charges of graft, was accepted by Judge Morrison and the graft trial, delayed for some time, has been resumed.

To the court, Buschman admitted that he had made the statement credited to him, but said it was made when he had been "joshed" by some of his fellow employes. He explained his statement by saying that he was a German and that the clerks in the office had joked him about German juries acquitting the Irish and had told him that German juries were no good. He said that he had answered them in a joking way by declaring that if he was on the jury "he would let the whole bunch go free."

BURNS TO DEATH IN CABIN

Farmer Tries to Get Clothing for Family After Being Routed in Early Fire.

Thief River Falls.—After escaping with his family from a burning log cabin on his claim near Grygia, L. C. Markland, 65 years old, returned for clothing for his wife and sons and burned to death. Only a few charred bones were found among the ruins.

Markland and wife, occupying a bedroom on the ground floor, were awakened about 4 a. m. by smoke and flames. They aroused their two sons, who leaped from upstairs windows. The temperature was 40 degrees below zero and the family was only clothed scantily.

When their father did not return from the burning cabin the sons carried Mrs. Markland to the barn and wrapped here in horse blankets. They then ran barefooted a half mile to a neighbors for aid. Both were exhausted and severely frozen. They will recover.

Insane Man Hangs Self.

Motley.—Imagining that he was being pursued by an armed mob, Will Sams, a farmer who was recently released from the Fergus Falls insane asylum, went to his barn, turned loose one of his horses and hanged himself with a halter rope. He had told friends at different times that armed mobs were hiding in the woods near his home, waiting for an opportunity to shoot him. He barricaded himself in his house and threatened to shoot anyone who approached the place. He leaves a wife and son.

Broken Rails Are Discovered.

Moorhead.—Seven broken rails were discovered on the Northern Pacific railroad between Moorhead and Dilworth, immediately after the North Coast Limited, running eight hours late, had passed over the tracks. The extremely cold temperature and a flat wheel on one of the cars of the train is believed to be the cause of the breaking of the rails. It is regarded as remarkable that a wreck did not occur, but it is believed that the low speed at which the train was run saved it from serious damage.

Game to Be Protected.

The white man is no longer free to shoot elephants at his will and pleasure in French West Africa. The governor has issued severe provisional regulations pending the promulgation of a decree on this subject. Every European who has a regular license to carry arms, and who wishes to hunt elephants, must make a declaration and pay a tax fixed by the district governors, which must not be less than $200. This is only good for one year (or less, if the decree is issued before the lapse of a year), and only entitles the holder to kill two elephants. Every elephant shot in excess of the two must be declared, and paid for at the rate of at least $100 per head, and not more than five in all may be killed in the year. The spoils of an elephant killed in self-defense must be handed over to the district authority.

An Alibi.

"How many times have I told you not to eat pie with a spoon?" asked Mrs. Cumrox.

"Not as many times as you think," replied her husband, humbly. "We don't have anything as plain as pie very often, you know."

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A Missouri Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

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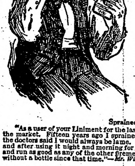

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Here's Proof.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and two years ago I was hit by a street car. I tried all kinds of dope without success. I saw your Liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."—*Fletcher Norman, Whittier, Calif.*

Instant Relief from Sciatica

"I was kept in bed with sciatica since the first of February, but I had almost instant relief when I tried your Liniment."—*W. H. Hawkins, Frankfort, Ky.*

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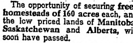

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The Flight of the Princess

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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Nikolai had unfolded his scheme to me as our train ran through the pleasant, fertile plains of Saxony.

"What would deter you, Summers," he said, "is the rank of the persons most intimately concerned. Now to my mind that is the best guarantee of success for our undertaking. You can strike at kings and queens where you cannot with impunity attack those of lower rank. Why? Because these persons, being themselves outside the law, are loath to have recourse to it. We take our lives in our hands, it is true, but we revert to the old conditions when each man was a law unto himself. I think we can succeed just because of the improbability of such an attempt. And we can hold her to heavy ransom for the cause."

"But a princess!" I urged. "Where can we hold her?"

"If once we get her into our automobile," said Nikolai, "no power on earth can hinder us. We take her direct to the old castle that we have rented for the summer; it is two miles from any habitation and escape would be impossible.

"But I admit," he added, meditatively, "that an accomplice within the castle would help us materially." He fell to thinking and would speak no more.

Our plans were as follows: The Princess of Cassel-Wexel was to be married to the Polish Prince Poniatowski. The marriage was viewed with great aversion by the subjects of the tiny principality of eastern Germany, while the princess herself was rumored to cherish no unkindly feeling toward a handsome but impecunious guards officer, whose aspirations were, of course, destined to remain unfulfilled. Possibly, in these days of democracy, the king might in the end have given his consent; but the Polish marriage was necessary in the interests of state, and czar and kaiser had set their hearts on it. So it seemed improbable that anything could avert the approaching nuptials.

But two weeks were to intervene before their consummation. Nikolai's scheme was to obtain admittance to the castle in the guise of an under-servant or of an American chauffeur, the supply of whom, for the many royal automobiles, was constantly beneath the demand. Then, with me as his assistant, we were to entice the princess for a ride, to kidnap her, and to secrete her in our castle, twenty-four miles away, and well within the borders of an unfriendly state, until a ransom could be arranged.

We put up at the little capital town, dominated by the castle of the king of Cassel-Wexel, which seemed entirely to overshadow the narrow streets that engirdle it. In spite of the popular prejudice against the marriage, Hoch Cassel was en fete, and flags, bearing the Russian and German arms, hung from every window. Nevertheless, scraps of conversation that we overheard, contemptuous references to "the Polak," whose carriage driven by magnificent bays, raced through the streets at all hours to the imminent danger of worthy citizens' necks, bore witness to the condition of the public mind.

"A chauffeur and a mechanician!" exclaimed our landlord, when we broached to him the fact that we desired a position. "And Germans born, returning from America to the fatherland? Young men, your fortunes are made. His Highness Prince Rudolph loves all Americans since his return from that country last spring. And he is installing innumerable automobiles in place of his old carriages. Go up to the castle at once and ask for the Herr Chamberlain; he will take you on. Oh, the salary is liberal; two marks a day and everything found."

That morning we succeeded in obtaining an interview with the Chamberlain. Both of us were thoroughly proficient in the running of automobiles and we were immediately assigned positions in the royal stables—Nikolai as a chauffeur, I as a cleaner.

Each of the chauffeurs had two automobiles in his charge; it was his duty to have them always in good repair, and when any of the royal family desired to ride, the chauffeur went with the vehicle that was selected. The other men were of the mechanic type and regarded us with animosity, except young Schmidt, a splendid specimen of a man, and of a bearing which would have consorted rather with patrician stock than with the humble family from which he had sprung. We three roomed together in a quaint, old-fashioned apartment at the back of the stable, and all night long when our confidence had been established he raved of the princess. It would have become exceedingly monotonous, but for the fact that Nikolai and I saw in him a possible tool for the fulfillment of our design.

"You have not seen her?" he exclaimed, as he got into bed. "Ah, the universe was not completed until God made her. Such eyes—they would melt the candles upon our lady's altar. Such hair—radiant as the sun. And when she smiles—! And they would marry her to an insolent low-browed Polak, whom she despises."

"I hope the princess will select my automobile when next she goes riding," said Nikolai.

The young mechanic burst into a roar of laughter.

"Ho! ho! That's a good one!" he laughed. "Why don't you know that she never stirs from the castle unless an armed servitor accompanies her? Why, it is said that she is in love with a rascal of a guardsman, who would elope with her, and, though banished from Cassel-Wexel, is believed to be lurking in Hoch Cassel. No, my friend, you will never see the princess, into your automobile, for if you so much as turn your head when driving her you receive a month's wages and dismissal on the spot."

"Summers," said Nikolai to me on the following morning, as we sat together in the stable, "there is only one course for us to pursue. That young Schmidt is a regular sentimental German, and it is evident that, in his clownish way, he has fallen in love with the princess and would die to serve her. Now to unfold our scheme to him would mean immediate disclosure and our arrest. We must enlist his aid under the pretense that we are secret agents of the princess, who wishes to escape to her lover. Under that belief he will join us in our scheme—possibly the princess will herself willingly come with us—and we will drive into the country. Then stopping the machine, we will induce young Schmidt to descend under some pretext or other and will at once start her again and leave him behind us. Could anything be simpler?"

The plan did indeed seem feasible. On the following night, having received many confidences from Schmidt as to the princess's dislike for her Polish suitor, Nikolai very cautiously led up to his plan.

I was not prepared for what followed. Schmidt had been sitting upon his cot, half undressed, listening with open mouth. Of a sudden he sprang to his feet, and leaping across the room, sprang upon Nikolai and threw his arms around his neck and kissed him impetuously upon either cheek.

"God has sent you here," he cried. "I was the valet of the Herr Lieutenant von Offenbach, the princess' lover, and he obtained this post for me, through a mutual friend in the wild hope that I could bring the princess to him. And days have passed and, beyond the sending of a little note, I have been unable to do anything."

"Your note was received by the Princess, Schmidt," said Nikolai, "and she has communicated with her lover, who lies hidden in an old castle across the frontier. He sent us here; but now, how can we help?"

"The princess knows," cried Schmidt rapturously. "If we can gain access to her suite all will be easy. I will see her this afternoon and slip a note into her purse making an appointment, for I drive the state carriage in which she rides with the Polak to the cathedral for the ceremony of the betrothal."

On the next afternoon we saw Schmidt, seated motionless upon the box of the carriage, holding in the prince's bays; and, peering cautiously through a chink in the stable doors—closed by the chamberlain's orders—we saw a slight, girlish figure with a crown of fair hair, enter the carriage upon the arm of her father. Then the coachman whipped up the bays and the carriage disappeared in the direction of the capitol.

"All is arranged," said Schmidt that night. "I told her to drop her handkerchief in signal of acquiescence. Tomorrow night at eleven o'clock we climb—or I climb, rather—to the window of her room by means of the ivy which clings to the wall. She will be waiting for us. I affix a rope, carry her down—and all is done."

"And the automobile?" asked Nikolai.

"You can obtain a permit to stay until midnight in the stable under pretense of making repairs. At twelve the castle gates are closed and armed sentries parade the grounds. We must take the risk of passing them. Surely we can gain the entrance before they have time to shut the gates—and they will not dare to fire on the princess. Now you must have the automobile waiting, ready to start, and, the moment that we descend, we shall make a rush for it and away we go."

"The only undesirable feature of that program," said Nikolai, "is that the actual work will be performed by another. That clod of a German is our sole reliance."

"He will not betray us," said I. "The clown is an admirable tool—and simple as a child. Why, in America such a man with latent ingenuity and resources, would make his million; yet here he is content to remain a clown."

"God sends clowns to help the wise," said Nikolai.

Our conversation had been in English, and, though Schmidt knew that we had spent years in America, he was manifestly uneasy. Nikolai apologized for the use of the foreign tongue, and we spent the remainder of the evening discussing ways and means until our plans had been completely worked out.

On the following day I managed to put the prince's largest automobile out of commission by injuring the motor. Then I reported the matter to the chamberlain, who cursed me freely.

"Every day we need that machine for the guests who are arriving," he said.

When he had cooled down I suggested that Nikolai and I could repair the damage that evening if we could obtain a permit to remain in the stable. He cast a sharp glance at me, hemmed and hawed, and finally consented. This was the first success; at eight o'clock we two were left alone in the converted stable where the machines were housed.

"Mind you do good work," grumbled the chamberlain, coming on us suddenly and finding us seated in a corner discussing our project. "Curse you for a pair of Yankee idlers. You will mend that machine and make it as good as new or stay here all night until you have done so."

I laughed when he was gone. The injury was soon repaired, and we remained waiting for the appointed hour to arrive. Once Schmidt looked in cautiously and reassured us.

"It is all right," he said. "But there is one difficulty—happily not a serious one. His Highness the Polak is out on one of his furious night rides. God grant we do not run into his bays, for they gallop like the wind, and heaven knows how many miles they could run before we distanced them. At eleven one of you watch the princess's window. When you see the flicker of a match be ready."

At half-past ten, when the suspense was beginning to be unbearable, the chamberlain paid us a surprise visit.

"Well, fellows, have you mended the machine?" he asked.

"It is getting on," said Nikolai, guardedly, assiduously bending over a spare tire, which he was carefully deflating.

"It must be ready by morning," stormed the chamberlain, tearing his hair. "His highness, the prince, requires it to go to meet the parents of His Higness Prince Poniatowski. Ten thousand devils! it is the best and fastest of them all."

"Calm yourself," said Nikolai. "I mean, deign to be assuaged, Herr Chamberlain. We have located the injury. By twelve it will be mended."

We hoped he would go. But he stood there, having apparently taken a sudden and unexpected interest in the great racing automobile. We had to explain its mechanism to him; he examined the motor, the gasoline tank; he wanted the cubic contents of the inflated tires. Did he suspect something? We had almost given up hope when, at five minutes before eleven, he rose suddenly and stretched himself.

"The devil, but my old back aches," he said, in a mollified tone. "His highness would raise the devil with me if the machine were not in running order tomorrow." He strode to the door, and, as we followed him, I caught sight of a tiny spurt of flame at the princess's window.

The chamberlain perceived it, too. He looked in astonishment up through the clustering ivy; and then—I saw a form that clung from the window sill, and presently a tiny, slippered foot protrude.

Luckily I kept my self-possession. I ran back into the garage and began cranking furiously. I don't know what Nikolai did, but a moment later I heard a stifled scream, the sound of a fall upon wet turf; and then the chamberlain, his eyes protruding with horror, backed toward the garage. But all this while I was cranking and the automobile was commencing to snort like an impatient race horse. Next moment Schmidt and Nikolai came running into the garage, half leading, half carrying the princess. They placed her in the automobile and sprang in. I cranked once more; suddenly the thing began to start, and as I leaped in—there was no time to steer for anything but the center of the door—the machine caught the chamberlain in the middle of his broad back and hurled him a dozen feet away. I heard the thud of his body; and then he began screaming.

On the instant a blaze of electric lights appeared in the vacated apartment of the princess.

"Here! Get out of this!" yelled Schmidt; and, pushing me aside, he took the wheel. The machine was leaping over the Prince of Cassel-Wexel's rose bushes. We rushed across the broad lawns toward where an open space appeared in the high wall that surrounded the castle. "Close the gates!" I heard somebody yell; and the cry seemed to be taken up on every side. But they were too late. Just as the iron gates began to turn inward we were through with a bound and a leap, and hurling up dust on the highroad that led into Hoch Cassel. I heard the cries behind us die away; the lights in the castle windows, now all ablaze, drew together as we literally cut off the highroad abruptly and rushed the machine along a narrower path that led into the open fields. The night was dark, and here and there tiny lights flickered in farm-house windows. Nikolai caught Schmidt by the arm.

"That is all very well, Schmidt," he shouted, "but your way doesn't happen to be ours. You are going in the wrong direction."

I glanced at Schmidt. He sat impassively in the seat, one arm encircling the body of the princess, who seemed to have fallen into a swoon. Her eyes were closed and her lips slightly parted.

"To the devil with you!" cried Schmidt, throwing off my companion's arm. "Listen!" he added.

On the highroad behind us there came faintly to our ears the sound of galloping horses. And there were six or eight of them. I knew what threatened us. These were the bays of Prince Poniatowski, and he had been alarmed and was in full pursuit.

It seemed incredible that he could overtake us. Doubtless he had been nearing the castle when the alarm had been given, and was trying to intercept us by some shorter route, for the sounds now came from a road parallel with ours, some fifty yards away, which I could see gleaming like a broad, white ribbon as the moon emerged suddenly from under a cloud.

"We must shake him off," Schmidt cried. "Have you a pistol?"

Neither of us was armed. Incredible as the blunder appeared to be, we had left our revolvers in our "best" clothes.

"Hark," cried Schmidt again.

Above the whir of our automobile, above the noise of the wheels, we heard three sharp reports like pistol shots. Schmidt smiled grimly.

"The prince is urging his horses with his whip," he said, and drove the machine on at full speed. We leaped over obstructions, we swayed from side to side, coming within an ace of overturning now in one ditch, now in another. And all the while we heard the sound of the galloping bays.

"He takes the shorter road down the mountain," said Schmidt. "At the crossroads, one mile ahead, we meet."

We said nothing; there was nothing to say. We sat in silence behind the driver, whose arm still encircled the waist of the princess; and she seemed either to sleep or to be happy there. It was a strange denouement—that we, who had planned the plot, should thus play second fiddle to this clown.

The sound of the horses' hoofs grew louder. The crossroads appeared in front of us. And then, emerging from behind a cluster of trees, galloping furiously down the mountain side, we saw the coach of the prince, and a man upon the box who lashed his maddened horses. Suddenly Schmidt pressed the brake. There was a long grinding skid—and we came to a halt just as the driver pulled in his sweating team and rushed for our machine.

"Hold the princess," cried Schmidt, and rushed toward him. And then—

Well, I do not know how it happened, but suddenly, before we could collect ourselves for defense, the two of them were upon us, and in a trice we were pinned under them and helpless. I felt a pistol pressed against my forehead. I looked up into the laughing eyes of Schmidt. And the man with him was not the prince, as I had seen his photograph in the shop windows of Hoch Cassel, but a young fellow of about Schmidt's age and build and carriage.

"Gentlemen," said Schmidt calmly, "since you are at our mercy, yield and give us your pledge to obey our instructions. I should be loath to kill you."

"Who are you?" spluttered Nikolai.

"Herr Lieutenant von Offenbach, at your service," said Schmidt, bowing. "Gentlemen, my brother. Do you pledge yourselves?"

We did. We had to. We got into the automobile again and the five of us proceeded at a more leisurely pace, leaving the prince's coach standing in the road, the horses trembling and shivering in front of it.

"I will not ask you what your motives were, gentlemen, in seeking to steal my promised bride," said the lieutenant. "It may have been some chivalrous intent, or some more sinister reason. But inasmuch as you have played into my hands, I thank you.

"I own that at one time I had begun to despair, imagining you to be spies of the Polak, until I happened to overhear some of your very frank English conversations, which, needless to say, I understood perfectly. It was then that I contrived to have my brother, who was acting as the Polak's coachman, run away with his team and pretend to pursue us. The actual distance covered by the coach was less than a mile. The sounds came clearly at night from that mountain road—and your imagination did the rest. I do not think he could have caught us had not the route he was to take been carefully laid out by us in advance.

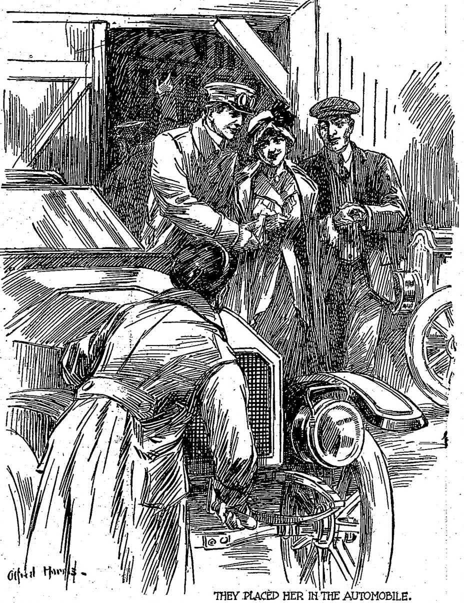
"I am now taking my bride across the frontier, where before the night is gone, we shall be united according to the rites of the Roman Catholic church, which, as you know, are indissoluble. I trust that I may have the pleasure of your company as witnesses."

"Well," whispered Nikolai, after a pause, "we thought that we were making use of our friend Schmidt, but it seems that he was making tools of us. Confound him," he added, suddenly enraged. "We played into his hands at every step. Why, we even cranked up his automobile for him."

"And ran over the chamberlain," I added, laughing at the recollection.

"And lost our ransom," continued Nikolai in a whisper.

"Well," I said, "we're here and we can't help it. And so let us say 'good-luck' to them."


THEY PLACED HER IN THE AUTOMOBILE.

WHY THE TERM HORSEPOWER

Originated With Watt, Who Produced the First Practical Steam Machinery.

When we say that an engine develops 100 horsepower we do not mean that one hundred horses could produce the same result. And, as the editor of Power remarks, there are few engineers who could tell just how the terms "horsepower" came into use. Its origin is related in the following quotation from "Farey on the Steam Engine," published in 1827:

"The machinery in the great breweries and distilleries in London was then moved by the strength of horses, and the proprietors of those establishments who were first to require Mr. Watt's engines always inquired what number of horses an intended engine would be equal to.

"In consequence, Mr. Watt made some experiments on the strong horses employed by the brewers in London, and found that a horse of that kind, walking at the rate of 2½ miles per hour, could draw 150 pounds avoirdupois by means of a rope passing over a pulley, so as to raise up that weight, with a vertical motion, at the rate of 220 feet per minute. This exertion of mechanical power is equal to 33,000 pounds (or 528. cubic feet) of water raised vertically through a space of 1 foot per minute, and he denominated it a horsepower, to serve for a measure of the power exerted by his steam engines."

This estimate is much beyond the capacity of the average strong horse, says Power. Smeaton and other early engineers estimated that 22,000 pounds per minute was more accurate.

German-American Institute.

Not many institutions for the promotion of international understanding can boast such a record of practical usefulness as the Amerika-Institut of Berlin, which this month completes its third year. Founded under the auspices of the Prussian ministry of education, and located in the new Royal library, its chief province has naturally been that of scholarship. But for the many Americans and Germans who, in public, scientific, and literary pursuits alike, find themselves in need of information as to what has been done across seas, it has become an invaluable medium of inquiry. Its services, again, to the great number of students, government officials, professors on sabbatical leave, and representatives of learned societies who are annually interchanged, ignorant often of local conditions and even language, cover a wide range. It has assisted the authors of 2,500 German books to obtain a copyright in America; it has encouraged the translation of books and articles in both countries; and it has accumulated a large library of Americana in Berlin, for the use of German scholars and exiles or visiting Americans. Such an institution seems peculiarly German in the very thoroughness with which it has substituted systematic methods for the naturally haphazard means of intercourse; but it is all the more to be wished that as between other European nations and the United States similar bureaus could be brought into existence.—New York Evening Post.

Joshing the Artist.

As a certain young artist of New York sat upon his stool one day in the Adriondacks, doing a bit of "mountain stuff," there approached him from the rear a native, evidently with ideas of his own touching art.

"Did you ever try photography?" asked his newcomer.

"No," was the curt response of the young artist, who continued his work.

"It's a good deal quicker," suggested the native.

"I suppose it is," surlily assented the painter, with another dab of the brush.

"And," the native added, with a dash of malice, "a good deal more like the place."

Confession.

Servant Girl—Have you any love letter manuals?

Clerk—Naturally a large assortment. Is it to be a higher grade?

Servant Girl (bashfully)—It's a sergeant.—Fliengende Blaetter (Munich).

Description.

Mother—What kind of a pain is it, darling?

Sickabed Child—A big round pain wiv jaggy edges!—Punch.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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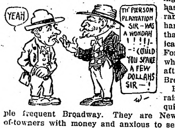
HAPPENINGS
in the
BIG CITIES

Some Inside Facts About the "Great White Way"

NEW YORK.—Broadway is one of the longest and most remarkable streets in the world. It starts at Bowling Green, amidst towering office buildings and meanders off into the wilderness somewhere near Yonkers. Besides being noted for its night life, Broadway has more skyscrapers, cafes, restaurants, actors, get-rich-quick-men, panhandlers and automobiles to the mile than any other thoroughfare in America. It also is the headquarters of the Forty-Second Street Country club, which meets every mild and sunny afternoon at Forty-second street and Broadway.


YEAH
TH' PIERSON PLANTATION SIR—WAS A WONDAH !!!!!— COULD YOU SPARE A FEW DOLLAHS SIR—!

Broadway's principal industry is raising coin. In this art it has become quite proficient. Two classes of people frequent Broadway. They are New Yorkers without money and out-of-towners with money and anxious to separate from it. The New Yorkers without money have developed the art of appearing to have it to such a fine point that it becomes a science. The art of removing superfluous coin from the persons of joy-seeking strangers along Broadway may also be numbered among the higher arts and sciences.

Although Broadway is haunted by bandits masquerading as head waiters, cloak room boys, southern colonels, wealthy mine owners "just in from the west," but who were never further west than Hoboken; stock brokers, etc., it is usually safe to venture upon the thoroughfare after dark if one keeps one's senses.

Not all the dangers of Broadway come from the presence of professional "Broadwaites." There is a ferocious person known as a "taxi chuff," with whose cash acquiring instincts it is best not to experiment.

If the "taxi chuff" had not a taste for mechanics he probably would have become a headwaiter or a cloak room "boy" instead of a mere driver of a taxicab, although it is very much open to question as to which pays the most.

At Bowling Green, Broadway is the very spirit of innocence. It runs past Wall street as if it were afraid of becoming contaminated. To add to its respectibility at this point Broadway nestles in its arms Trinity church, a religious institution which owns tenement houses on the side. Past office buildings that shoot high into the air, Broadway runs to St. Paul's, where there is another church and graveyard. "How fortunate," sigh the night-lifers, frequenters of another part of Broadway, "that all of the churches and dead ones are at the lower end."

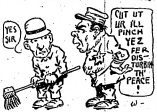
Ignoring the remarks of the gay Tenderloiners, Broadway dashes on uptown, past more office buildings, now not quite so tall, until Astor place is reached, just above which Grace church is met. From a thoroughfare of office buildings, Broadway has now changed into a street of plain commercial atmosphere. To tell the truth, however, Broadway has a commercial atmosphere for its entire length, although in the vicinity of Forty-second street it is skilfully disguised as "gayety."

When you begin to see the names of theatrical booking agents, when the cafes become more and more to the block, and the loiters on the corners greater and greater in number, you know you are then getting into the famous "White Light" district.

Being gay along Broadway is a business. Some New Yorkers know just how to be gay, and thereby infect others with the brand of gayety that induces them to spend their money.

When the Singing Hushed, the Crowd Hurried On.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Coming down Meridian street one morning, shortly after 8 o'clock, just after crossing Ohio street, one heard a rich, sweet tenor voice. Pedestrians, hurrying to their work, listened to the sweet melody. Persons in the street looked up at the windows in the board of trade building and again over toward Christ church, as the melody seemed to come from that direction. However, no window was open and no one was to be seen. The strains grew louder and the words, "Ach che la Morte" from "Il Trovatore," rang out clear and distinct.


YES SIR
CUT UT UR I'LL PINCH YEZ FER DISTURBIN TH' PEACE !

Who is it! and where is it! was in everyone's mind and on every tongue. The sounds now came from the space between the board of trade building and Christ church, and the crowd moved in that direction. From the popular melody from "Il Trovatore" the singer took up the aria "Quando rapita in estasi," from "Lucia," and a florid and showy execution of that air followed.

By this time a policeman appeared and made inquiry as to the cause of the blockade. Apparently he was deaf to the music which every one enjoyed. His attention being called to the singing he walked to where a little hunchbacked street sweeper, stooping over his work, busily engaged in sweeping the alley, and utterly oblivious to the crowd, was giving vent to his enthusiasm by song.

"Shut up or I'll run yez in for disturbing the peace!" The singing was hushed, the spell was broken, and the crowd hurried on.

Cat Drives Off Burglars, and Puts Out a Fire

SPOKANE, WASH.—Sergt. Fred Pearson of the Spokane police department has a remarkable kangaroo cat, and the cat has a unique record of accomplishments for a feline. A year ago this cat began its career of notoriety by awakening Sergeant Pearson in time to drive three burglars away from his home. A few weeks later the cat put out a fire behind the kitchen stove by rolling in the flames, while Mrs. Pearson was in another room. Still another exploit was added to the cat's list of adventures when it woke Pearson up at midnight and led him to where a cow was doing damage to the garden. These are just a few of this animal's strange experiences.

Sergeant Pearson says his cat demonstrated its abnormal powers along a different line the other day, when it qualified as a milk inspector. Arising early the other morning, Sergeant Pearson discovered the cat sitting beside the milk crock left out all night for the milkman. Sergeant Pearson called the cat to give it its breakfast of meat, but the cat would not budge from its position beside the crock.

Soon the milkman arrived and poured out the supply for the Pearson home, the cat all the time watching him closely. The milkman returned the cover to the crock and left. For a number of minutes the cat watched the crock and then gradually crawled up to its side. With a paw the cat struck the cover from the top of the crock and made a dive with its head into the depths of the milk. Pearson ran up to interfere, and, to his surprise, saw the cat holding a small minnow in its mouth.

WANTS TO BE GOVERNOR OF OKLAHOMA

Seldom in recent years have the ups and down of life in this land of opportunty, the chances to make good and the impossibility of keeping a strong man down, been so patently exemplified as in the career of Al J. Jennings, former train robber and convict, who is seeking the Democratic nomination or the governorship of the state of Oklahoma. After several years' outlawry in the southwest, Jennings was captured and sentenced to five years in the federal prison at Columbus, O. President McKinley pardoned him and President Roosevelt restored his citizenship. He had taken his medicine without a whimper and on his release set out to lead a life that frankly acknowledged the early mistakes and sought to better himself and others throught what he had learned.

For some time he has been practicing law in Oklahoma and devoting himself to reform, attacking graft, bribery, political jobbery and trickery, and other delectable pursuits of the veteran spoilsmen. His straight-from-the-shoulder comments on the respectable crime of stealing from the public has resulted in practically a political earthquake in Oklahoma. He is like an errant gale of wind sending the silk hats sailing to the gutter. In explaining his decision to seek the nomination for governorship he says:

"I had been a train robber, a crude, open defier of society, and I had been caught and punished. I saw all about me men who wore the best clothes and stood high in society robbing the people right and left, and not getting caught or being punished. They were not as primitive as I had been in the method they chose. They did things in the dark, and only appeared in the open when they had on their Sunday clothes, so to speak. But, tell me, what is the difference between the man who holds up a train at the point of a gun and he who loots the treasury of a state?

"The only difference I can see is that the train robber is at least honest in acknowledging his character, while the spoilsman leads a double life."

WELL LIKED IN WASHINGTON

© HARRIS & EWING

Since her husband became a member of President Wilson's cabinet, Mrs. Josephus Daniels, wife of the secretary of the navy, has made herself one of the best loved women in Washington. Her personal popularity and that of her husband may be explained in the words of a white-haired woman who, last New Year day when the Secretary and Mrs. Daniels were holding a public reception, sat in their drawing room near the receiving line, holding a court of her own. Glancing proudly toward the host and hostess, the white-haired woman remarked:

"Those two love the whole world. No wonder people love them."

The speaker was Mrs. Daniels' mother, who knew whereof she spoke.

When Mrs. Daniels came from Raleigh, N. C., a few months ago to take her place in Washington's social life as one of the cabinet hostesses she brought with her four interesting young sons and their old colored mammy; also a few choice pieces of mahogany from her childhood home at Raleigh, her family servants and her receipt for beaten biscuit, an indispensable article of food on southern tables. Consequently the home of Secretary and Mrs. Daniels is typically southern in many respects.

CHAMPION OF FAIR SEX

"Women are responsible for the new philosophy of government—the philosophy which set human above material things," Gov. Hiram W. Johnson of California said in an address before the Woman's council at Sacramento.

Governor Johnson pointed out the many laws in which women of California led the fight—the eight-hour law, the immigration bill, the red light abatement bill, teachers and mothers' pensions and workmen's compensation. For all these Governor Johnson gave the women much credit.

"But do not think," he said, "that I have come here to compliment you alone. You have brought to politics a new era, but you have many of the faults under which men suffer.

"You like the limelight. You are almost as vain as men.

"Some of you are prejudiced and harsh.

"In short, you are exactly the same as your brethren except for one thing. They bring a fetich of tradition to politics—you think only of the concrete present."

ROGER SULLIVAN OUT FOR SENATOR

Roger C. Sullivan, former national Democratic committeeman from Illinois, whose elimination from party councils once was demanded by W. J. Bryan, has announced his candidacy for the nomination for United States senator. His announcement opens as follows:

"I am a candidate for the Democratic nomination for United States senator.

"No one has forced me into the contest; nor am I responding to 'insistent demands from all parts of the state.'

"It is true that a great many warm and loyal friends throughout Illinois have urged me to become a candidate and have offered me their earnest support; but I shall not make a false start by pretending to be a coy or reluctant candidate.

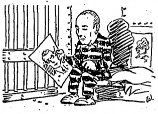
"The honor of representing Illinois in the United States senate is great enough for any man's ambition and the opportunity it offers for creditable public service is, in itself, sufficient reward."

A large part of Sullivan's ample fortune was made in the gas business in Chicago. His present views of public service companies' obligations to the

NEWS and GOSSIP
of WASHINGTON

Prisoner Sends Pictures to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson

WASHINGTON.—When President Wilson reached Washington after his vacation on the gulf coast, he found awaiting him two pencil portraits, one of himself and the other of Mrs. Wilson. There was also a story, the like of which he had not met with every day since he entered the White House.



The pictures are the work of a convict in Sing Sing prison, and the story is that of his life. Both pictures and story are remarkable, so much so that several philanthropists in New York city, which was the scene in recent years of the crime of which the prisoner was convicted, saw to it that the pictures were sent to the White House, and have tried to implant a bit of hope in the man behind the bars.

Under one consideration only was the story of the pictures and contents of the letter which accompanied them revealed by the philanthropists, and that was absolute secrecy as to the prisoner's name and the details of his crime.

The convict's letter to the president was as follows:

"To the President of the United States.

"Your Excellency: It is not a desire to present a work of art which prompts me to send you this picture, for I realize there must be many crudities, owing to the fact that I never took a drawing lesson in my life; rather is it a token of highest regard and sincerest esteem which have been engendered within one of your humblest admirers.

"This picture and that of Mrs. Wilson are the only ones I have ever attempted; there were no mechanical aids—just the naked eye. All the work was done with an ordinary lead pencil, and to it were devoted the leisure moments of three months. It was executed in a cell whose dimensions are 3½ by 7 by 6 feet. The cell was illuminated by an 8-candlepower lamp, and the enlargement was made from a newspaper print, which accompanies the pictures.

"In view of these things it is hoped the crudities shall be overlooked, and each line and plane will testify to the respect and veneration in which the president is held by an obscure young man so low down in the social scale. Respectfully,

—————————."

One day, it is said, the convict saw another prisoner at work on a picture. Later a small bit of lead was doing considerable work each night in another cell. This time it was the photographs of the president and his wife that served as originals.

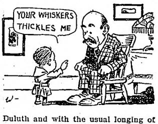
Then came a visit from the philanthropists. For a long time they had been interested in the young man. In fact, for five years they had sought to get inside the armor of moroseness that seemed to envelop him. At intervals they saw the pictures developing, gave their encouragement, and finally one day they were completed.

"A remarkable result of the work," said one of the philanthropists, "was its dispelling of the hopeless attitude of the prisoner. He grew infatuated with his work. His mind took on a new lease of life from having something to do. The shell of moroseness was cast off."

The pictures were sent to New York city, framed, and forwarded to the White House.

Nettleton Declares Mustache Will Have to Go

JOHN GILBERT NETTLETON, secretary to Congressman Martin B. Madden of Chicago, is having a hard time convincing his friends in the capital that he is the said Nettleton. The difficulty is all due to a small and a very black mustache. Here is the history of the hirsute adornment.



Mr. and Mrs. Nettleton had tired of conventional vacations. They wanted something out of the ordinary, and so they engaged passage on a lumber boat on the great lakes last summer.

The itinerary took the vessel to many places, with most of the time passed in open lake. Shaving seemed a loss of time and somewhat of a useless effort. Therefore the captain and Mr. Nettleton decided to let their whiskers grow. Eventually they made Duluth and with the usual longing of good sailors, couldn't resist going ashore. Whiskers, by that time luxuriant, were sacrificed, but the mustaches were left on. By the time Chicago was again reached Mr. Nettleton's facial attainment had become a matter of pride. He has nourished it tenderly ever since. But, alas! It will probably have to go after all.

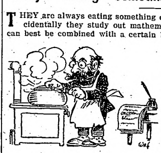
"It is either the loss of my mustache or of the kisses of one of my dearest friends," said Mr. Nettleton. "And I guess it will have to be the mustache. When three-year-old Paul Henderson, Jr., Mr. Madden's grandson, was making the round of the family the other night, kissing them good night, he overlooked me.

"When I reminded the young man, he acknowledged the oversight, but he pointed to my prized mustache, and declared in a lisping voice that it tickled. He compromised by kissing what my friends know to be a high forehead, noted for its scarcity of hair.

"I guess the mustache will have to go."

Always Eating Something at the Food Bureau

THEY are always eating something down at the bureau of food hygiene. Incidentally they study out mathematically the different ingredients which can best be combined with a certain brand of nutriment to make a pleasant dish, and the result of these experiments are duly set forth by Uncle Sam in his official cook-books. One time they started on tomatoes. They succeeded in doing things to tomatoes that the most imaginative tomato on earth never anticipated. They achieved stews that were wonders, and everybody duly performed the rite of gastronomy, fletcherizing the food and giving comfortable consideration to the progress of digestion.



It may not be supposed that this is mere idle experimenting. The result of the bureau are published broadcast by the newspapers and millions of people in the United States follow, without knowing it, the advice to these two scientists in matters of food. They are given chief credit for the recent popularity of mutton—not lamb, but good old English mutton.

It was Dr. Milner's idea that if more people would eat full-grown sheep instead of lambs the supply of meat in the United States would be perceptibly increased. Coming from old English stock himself and appreciating the value of proper recipes for cooking mutton, which has a peculiarly strong odor, he set out to carry the ideas into effect.

That he was wonderfully successful was subsequently attested by request he received for copies of the book which he put out through the department

KAISER SENDS GUNS INTO MEXICO CITY

BLUEJACKETS ACCOMPANY MACHINE GUNS AND 40,000 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION.

NORTH MAY FORM A REPUBLIC

Secession Contemplated If Attack on Torreon is Longer Delayed—Plans of Rebels Given.

Vera Cruz, Feb. 24.—The commander of the German cruiser Dresden has shipped to the German legation in Mexico City two machine guns and forty thousand rounds of ammunition. Accompanying the shipment went a squad of blue jackets from the Dresden in civilian dress.

Picked American Guard.

The detail of blue jackets on duty at the American consulate here has been withdrawn and replaced by a guard of picked marines.

This step was taken after General Gustave Maas, commander of the federal forces here, had been notified and given his consent.

Plan Separate Republic.

Chihuahua.—Sentiment is growing among rebel leaders it was declared here that if the attack on Torreon is delayed much longer, or if the federal army succeeds in holding that city, northern Mexico will detach itself from the rest of the country and become a republic.

While General Carranza, the civil head of the revolution, and General Villa, the military head, disclaim any intention to be satisfied with anything less than the overthrow of Huerta and the success of the constitutionalist cause over the entire country, it is known that the plan to establish a northern republic has been seriously considered.

Scope of Republic.

The territory which it is said, might be formed into a separate republic embraces the five states along the United States border—Sonora, Chihuahua, Coahuila, Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, with possibly the inclusion of Sinaloa. From practically all this territory the Huerta army has been driven out, the chief remaining strongholds of the federals being at Tampico on the east, Monterey, Saltillo and Torreon on the south; Guaymas on the west and Nuevo Laredo and Piedras Negras on the north.

As suggesting that the revolutionary leaders may have to content themselves with their victories in the north, officials high in the rebel government point out that one reason for the overthrow of President Madero was that he represented the ideals of the north at the seat of government in the south where progress has not kept pace with the northern states.

That by delaying his attack on Torreon, General Villa has lost some of the prestige which he gained in the quick victory at Ojinaga is conceded here.

SINGLE TAX EXPONENT DIES

Joseph Fels, Millionaire Soap Man, Gave Fortune to Cause He Espoused.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24.—Joseph Fels, millionaire soap manufacturer, single tax advocate and philanthropist, died at his home here from pneumonia after a brief illness. He was 61 years old.

Mr. Fels spent most of his time advocating the doctrine of the single tax in both this country and Great Britain. He recently returned from England, where he had given a large part of his fortune to the creation and the maintenance of a single tax co-operative colony near London.

Employes of his firm in this city benefit by a profit sharing system inaugurated by Mr. Fels.

Although he early became an advocate of Henry George's ideas, it was not until he went to live in England, about eight years ago, as the English representative of his firm, that Mr. Fels began to devote almost all his time, money and energy to the cause of single tax.

Since then, his friends estimate, he expended more than $100,000 annually and visited every part of the world to advance the propaganda.

His guarantee to the Fels fund in America, with headquarters in Cincinnati, was $25,000 a year.

Fourteen Lifesavers Perish.

Queenstown, Feb. 23.—Fourteen lifesavers perished in the surf attempting to rescue the crew of the Norwegian schooner Mexico, which went ashore off the Weford coast in a terrific gale. All of the crew of the schooner were saved. The vessel broke up and was completely destroyed.

London Suffragette Leader Escapes.

London, Feb. 23.—The Women's Political and Social Union claims that Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, aided by a body guard of her own supporters, escaped Sunday night from the house in Camden Hill Square after a scuffle with the police. It was from a window of this house that Mrs. Pankhurst made a speech nearly two weeks ago, attacking the government for its attitude toward woman suffrage, and the police since then have been trying to find and re-arrest her.

AMERICANS FLEEING FROM MANZANILLO

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

President Wilson's action in lifting the embargo on arms caused a general exodus of Americans from many places in Mexico. Our photograph shows American refugees and their baggage on a tender of the United States army transport Buford fleeing from Manzanillo.

TRAIN ROBBERS GET $40,000

QUEEN AND CRESCENT PASSENGER TRAIN HELD UP.

Three Masked Men Ransack Mail Car, But Overlook Sack Containing $10,000—Clerk is Stabbed.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 21.—Queen and Crescent passenger train No. 1, New York to New Orleans, running 40 minutes late, was held up about 12 miles north of here by three masked robbers, who obtained four sacks of registered mail, said to have contained more than $40,000.

At Attala three men boarded the engine and one and one-half miles south of Attala held up the engine crew at the point of revolvers. They then ran the train to within five miles of Irondale, where they forced the crew to uncouple the mail and express cars.

The robbers then entered the mail car and covered the five clerks. They asked for the chief clerk and demanded the registered mail. The clerk replied he had none, resisted and was stabbed. The robbers ransacked the car and obtained the registered mail pouches. They then took the New York-New Orleans registered mail and fled, leaving one sack containing $10,000 behind. The express car was not molested.

Birmingham officials of the Queen and Crescent were notified of the holdup and a special train rushed officers and bloodhounds to the scene. No trace of the robbers was found. The officers are in pursuit.

BOHEMIANS ARREST AMERICAN

Chicago Man Would Not Stand When the National Air Was Played.

Vienna, Feb. 23.—Through the intervention of Frank Deedmeyer, the American consul at Prague, who was vigorously supported by Frederic Courtland Penfield, the American ambassador here, a sentence of 14 days' imprisonment against S. Kruty, a native of Bohemia, but an American citizen residing in Chicago, was reduced to three days' imprisonment and an order for Kruty's deportation was revoked.

The authorities alleged that Kruty refused to stand during the playing of the national anthem at a public ball in the town of Pisek, although he had been admonished by the police captain that he must do so.

Kruty recently came from Chicago to Bohemia to take violin lessons.

MAY HAVE KILLED OTHERS

Two More Englishmen Missing in Juarez—Gustavo Bauch Also Disappears.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 23.—Two more Englishmen are reported as having "disappeared" in Juarez. The report came from Samuel Stewart who says the men, John Lawrence and a companion named Curtis, went to Juarez Wednesday to search for William S. Benton. Thompson expressed the fear that they like Benton, had been shot. Thompson, with Major Holmdahl of Villas staff, was permitted to search the jails and guard houses of Juarez, but found no trace of them. Lawrence is chief engineer of the California Development company and came here on a vacation from Yuma, according to Thompson.

Japanese Submarine Missing.

Hiroshima, Japan, Feb. 23.—A Japanese submarine attached to the protected cruiser Hirado has been missing for three days. The naval authorities believe it has met with disaster and that all on board have been drowned.

Dane Dog Gets Medal.

New York, Feb. 21.—"Jim," the great Dane dog belonging to H. T. Galpin, has been presented with a bronze medal by the New York Women's league for animals for saving the life of his master. On the morning of October 21, last, Jim dragged his master from his burning apartment. Gas escaping from a melted fixture had overcome Mr. Galpin but he soon revived in the open air, where the dog had dragged him and awakened others in the apartment.

G. N. TRAIN HELD UP; THREE MEN KILLED

VERY DARING ROBBERY OCCURS NEAR BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON.

RESISTING PASSENGERS SHOT

Fusillade of Bullets Follows Attempt To Overpower Armed Desperado—Two Masked Men Firing—Bandits Escape.

Bellingham, Wash., Feb. 23.—Three passengers on a Great Northern train, No. 358, bound for Vancouver, B. C., were shot to death by holdup men whom they had tried to resist. The holdup occurred when the train was running along the edege of the bay, nine miles south of Bellingham.

Three Men Killed.

The men killed were: Thomas B. Wadsworth, a Canadian Pacific conductor of Vancouver; R. L. Lee of Bremerton, Wash., and H. R. Adterson, a traveling salesman of Vancouver.

There were three bandits and two of them did the shooting. One had an automatic revolver and poured bullets among the men, who grappled with him, while women screamed and fainted.

The men are believed to have boarded the train at Burlington, a few miles south of the place of the holdup. They sat quietly in the smoking car for a few miles, then were seen to leave the car and go into the vestibule. They emerged from the vestibule and walked into the day coach, the next car. They then had white handkerchiefs tied over their faces.

Method of Bandits.

One of the men entered the coach and walked through to the rear door. Another man stood just inside the front door. The third man stayed in the vestibule. The man who walked through the car started to lock the rear door.

As he stopped the three passengers who were killed leaped from their seats simultaneously and grappled with him. The desperado at the forward end of the coach began shooting into the car. There was an immediate panic. The car lights were lit and the gun man aimed his revolver at the globes, with a few shots extinguishing nearly every one.

The robber at the rear end of the coach had shaken sufficiently loose from the men who sought to hold him to get his revolver in action. It was an automatic and rang death as soon as he opened fire. At the first shot Lee fell, badly wounded. He tried to crawl away under a seat. Two more shots killed Wadsworth and Adterson. Then the robber saw Lee trying to get under a seat. He turned the gun on the wounded man and pumped six deadly shots into his back. Lee died instantly. None of the shots fired by the other desperado hit any one.

No Resistance Now.

Other men passengers were not molested and no attempt was made to injure the hysterical women. The car was a pall of smoke when the murderer of three started back to the front of the coach to rejoin his partners. No one tried to molest or stay him this time.

Women thrust their purses at him as he walked down the aisle. He carried his smoking revolver, blue steel barrel turned toward the cowed passengers, in one hand and with the other he snatched the purses offered him, stowing them away in his pockets. After he had seized several he ran the rest of the way toward the car door.

Mexican Vessel in Danger.

Queenstown, Feb. 23.—A vessel believed to be the Norwegian bark Mexico, bound from Laguna, Mex., for Falmouth was driven ashore on the rocks of the Saltee islands off the coast of Wexford during a gale. Two lifeboats, one from Fethard and one from Kilmore, went to the rescue. One of the lifeboats reached the vessel but was stove in. The crew, however, managed to scramble aboard the bark, although several of the men were severely injured. The other lifeboat was driven out to sea and is missing.

THAW CASE IS AGAIN ARGUED

IS LIKELY TO BE TAKEN TO HIGH COURT.

New Hampshire Judge Intimates as Much—Thaw May Receive Income From Estate.

Concord, N. H., Feb. 23.—Reasons for granting the petition of Harry Kendall Thaw for a writ of habeas corpus to prevent his extradition to New York as a fugitive from justice, were presented to Edgar Aldrich, federal judge. Arguments against the petition were given by William T. Jerome, representing New York.

Regarding the other question involved in the hearing—that of admitting Thaw to bail—Judge Aldrich, without making a formal ruling, intimated that he might leave it to the federal supreme court for decision.

The bail petition was not mentioned until Thaw's counsel expressed a desire for an immediate ruling on it. They argued that since a commission appointed by the court had found that Thaw was not a menace to the community, no reason existed for refusing him admission to bail.

Judge Aldrich said that if the question of bail had been brought to his attention earlier he might have viewed it in a different light. With the likelihood in mind that the whole case would soon be removed from his jurisdiction to that of the United States supreme court, he felt that it might be best to leave the question of bail to the justices of that court for decision.

To this, William M. Chase, of counsel for Thaw, replied that as Judge Aldrich knew thoroughly all branches of the case he ought to pass upon that feature of it rather than refer it to the higher courts, before which there would need to be a repetition of much of the evidence.

Thaw May Get $150,780.17.

Pittsburg.—Unless proceedings to show that he is a lunatic are instituted in the courts of Allegheny county within 60 days, Harry K. Thaw will receive $150,780.17 income from the estate held in trust for him by the Fidelity Title and Trust company of Pittsburg.

A decision to this effect was handed down by a majority of the judges of the Orphans' court of Allegheny county. Judges J. W. Over and T. B. Trimble concurred in the decision, while Judge J. J. Miller dissented from portions of it.

In the decision it is declared that if Thaw, as he alleges, is a citizen of this county and state and as this county was his last place of residence in this state, the jurisdiction of lunacy proceedings is in the common pleas courts of this county. The majority report agress that notwithstanding the fact Thaw was acquitted of murder on the grounds of insanity and was lodged in an insane asylum in New York state, he has never been declared insane in this county or state and no proceedings to declare him sane can be taken here.

POOR HOUSE BURNS; 73 OUT

Inmates Temporarily Homeless Cared for by Neighbors—All Escaped Without Injury.

Port Huron, Mich., Feb. 23.—Seventy-three inmates of the St. Clair county Poor House at Goodells were rendered temporarily homeless by a fire which almost completely destroyed the structure. Some of the inmates, old and feeble, had to be carried from the building, but none of them was injured. They were given shelter in Maccabee hall and nearby homes.

Mrs. Bond antWs Retrial.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Feb. 23.—Motion for a retrial of the $50,000 damage suit instituted by Mrs. Minnie E. Bond of Oklahoma City against United States Senator T. P. Gore, in which a verdict for the defendant was returned here has been filed in behalf of Mrs. Bond. Date for a hearing has not been set. In her suit Mrs. Bond charged that the senator attacked her in a Washington hotel last March. Alleged misconduct of the jury and misdirection of the court are among the grounds set up.

GEN. VILLA TRIES TO JUSTIFY EXECUTION

CHARGE BENTON DREW REVOLVER THREATENING REBEL LEADER.

U. S. LAWS OF WAR CITED

Claim Is Made Constitutionalists Acted Plainly Within Army Rules—England to Await American Investigation.

Washington, Feb. 23.—White House officials say that official reports from General Villa and his friends declared William S. Benton, the British ranchman, was executed because he entered the camp of Villa armed and threatened the life of the constitutionalist commander.

To Await Investigation.

In view of this latest report, there was a disposition at the White House to await a full investigation of the facts before expressing any opinion. It was also stated that Great Britain was holding in obeyance any representation, pending the completion of a report on the affair by the American government.

Late official dispatches to the state department containing Villa's version of the affair were brought to the White House, but a complete account of the killing as personally explained to Consul Edwards is on its way by mail.

Story of Villa.

Official dispatches from American consular representatives say further that Villa alleges Benton came to him armed, and that during the course of a long argument and quarrel Benton raised a gun to shoot, but was disarmed, and a trial by a military court followed. Villa takes the position that a foreigner who threatened the life of a military officer is subject to no immunity or the rights ordinarily extended to non-combatants.

Announcement that Benton met death in Juarez after a courtmartial ordered by Villa was made by Secretary Bryan, who said he had no further details. His information came in a dispatch from Consul Edwards at Juarez, who said he had read the courtmartial proceedings which were forwarded by mail to Washington.

Secretary Bryan communicated Consul Edwards' latest message to Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, and instructed Consul Edwards to demand adequate protection and a fair hearing for Gustav Bauch, an American citizen, for whose safety in Juarez grave apprehension has been felt. Friends of Bauch in El Paso have telegraphed to Representative Smith of Texas that he had been shot as a spy. No report had been received at the state department today on the reported disappearance of two other Englishmen.

Villa Justifies Action.

Villa today telegraphed Robert V. Pesquiera, constitutionalist agent here, as follows:

"The attention of the commanding general of the division of the north having been drawn to the published reports in respect to the recent execution of William S. Benton, he desires known that the action of the authorities in that case was entirely justified by the laws and usages of war.

"Under article 84 of general order 100, for the government of the United States, in the field, it is provided that 'armed prowlers' who come within the line of the army of occupation with hostile intent, are not entitled to the privileges of prisoners of war.

"Article 85 provides that persons within occupied territory who employ violence toward the established authorities are subject to the penalty of death whether they arise singly or in number.

Attempted Act of Violence.

"There is absolutely no doubt but what Benton, a Huerta sympathizer, and a murderer of Mexican citizens, deliverately attempted an act of violence against the person and life of the commanding general, and for that reason, in accordance with the laws and usage of war, he was tried by a military tribunal, constituted for that purpose, and executed pursuant to its sentence, a proceeding sustained by American and European precedents."

England to Wait.

London.—The British government, for the present at least, will leave the investigation of the execution of William S. Benton, a British ranch owner in Mexico, wholly in the hands of the United States. The foreign office issued this statement:

"At the request of his majesty's ambassador at Washington, the United States government, which has promised protection to British subjects in such parts of Mexico where no British consulates exist, has instructed United States consular representatives thoroughly to investigate the circumstances of William S. Benton's death."

Mrs. Pankhurst In Hiding.

London, Feb. 23.—The whereabouts of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, is a mystery to the police. Not since she addressed a crowd from the window of her temporary residence in Campden Hill square more than a week ago, has she been located by the authorities, who are trying to arrest her.

Mrs. Pankhurst had a long letter in the newspapers, however, in which she accuses Reginald McKenna, the home secretary, of discrimination in the treatment of suffragette prisoners.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

PROBABLY TOLD THE TRUTH

Scotsman's Boast Seemed Far-Fetched but Explanation Put a Different Face on It.

John Butler Yeats, who paints portraits and, incidentally, is the father of William Butler Yeats, the Irish poet, is a regular patron of a certain New York restaurant. Among the habitues of this place he has acquired a reputation as a raconteur. "In my part of Ireland," he tells, "there was a noisy Scotsman whose abuse of everything Irish riled the neighbors considerably. At first, however, he refrained from bragging about Scotland, and we decided to wait until he should be guilty of that indiscretion before acting drastically. The chance came at last. He had been swearing at the Irish peat fires, the Irish rain, and the Irish spuds, and ended up by saying that, 'Hoot mon, Scotland was verra deeferent! It was a land flowing with milk and honey.' Well, we went for him, Scotland, we pointed out, was known to be a barren waste inhabited by starvelings, and the Biblical quotation he had used could not have been more outrageously misapplied. He looked us over with his canny eye. 'Ye're wrang,' he said, 'and I can prove it. Scotland flowed wi' milk, and maybe honey, a' the time that I wis there. I left when I wis ten months auld.'"

Quite Natural.

A traveler was riding on muleback through a very wild and turbulent region where human life was among the cheapest of commodities. Noticing a cross surmounting a heap of stones by the roadside, he asked his guide what it meant.

"That is a grave," said the guide. "It means that the man died on that spot and was buried there."

"Indeed," remarked the traveler, "and how did he die?"

"He died a natural death, sir."

"What do you mean?"

"He was shot."

Great Expectations.

In a certain family the wife never could see things when they were under her very nose, while the husband had a positive genius for finding not only his own put other people's things. This gift seemed to have impressed itself on the children, for one day his three-year-old came rushing downstairs to exclaim:

"Oh, daddy, mother's lost something; where is it?"

Speaking Of Lunch
the wife said, "Bring home a package of
Post Toasties
---Sure!"

Toasties are wonderfully good at any meal, and somehow seem to match the appetite of both home folks and guests.

Bits of selected Indian Corn, delicately seasoned, cooked, rolled thin and toasted to a rich golden brown—that's Post Toasties.

Fresh, tender and crisp, ready-to-eat direct from the package. With cream and a sprinkle of sugar—

"The Memory Lingers"

Toasties sold by grocers —everywhere.

The MARSHAL

By MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS
ILLUSTRATIONS By ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The general offers Francois a home at the Chateau. The boy refuses to leave his parents, but in the end becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis before leaving for America asked Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis's brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro hear from Francois and plan his rescue. Francois as a guest of the Austrian governor of the castle prison inspects the interior of the wine cellar of the Zappis. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Francois wins the respect and admiration of the aristocratic southerners.

CHAPTER XXI.

Hero Worship.

It had come about that Lucy Hampton was a scholar of Francois. The colonel, lamenting on a day that there were no capable teachers of French in the neighborhood, that Lucy's schoolgirl command of the language was fast disappearing, and an accomplishment so vital to a lady was likely soon to be lost—this saga of regret being sung by the colonel at the dinner-table, Francois had offered to teach mademoiselle his mother tongue. And the colonel had accepted the offer.

"If you are not too busy, Chevalier. And I suppose your—ah—accent—is entirely good? One can not be too careful, you know. At least we shall not quarrel about the terms, for whatever money you think right to ask I shall be ready to pay," and the colonel felt himself a man of the world and extremely generous.

"Father!" Lucy cried quickly.

Francois' eyes were on his plate but they swept up with their wide brown gaze full on the colonel's face. "I am not too busy, Monsieur the Colonel. As for my accent—I am a peasant, as Monsieur knows, but yet I am instructed. I was for years at Saint-Cyr, the great military school of France. I believe my accent is right. As for money"—a quick motion, all French, spoke a whole sentence. "If Monsieur insists on that—that must finish it. To me it would be impossible to take money for the pleasure of teaching mademoiselle." He flashed at Lucy a smile all gentleness, and Lucy's eyes, waiting for that smile, met his shyly.

The colonel blustered a bit, but the lessons were arranged as Francois wished, twice a week throughout the winter he rode over from Carnifax to give them. And little by little he came to know the small mistress of the manor as few had known her. People thought Lucy Hampton too serious and staid for a young girl; no one realized that, her mother being dead and her father such as he was, the clear-headed little person had begun at ten or twelve years old to know that she must make her own decisions, and many of her father's also. At fourteen she had taken the keys and the responsibilities of the house, and now, at sixteen, she was in reality the head of the whole great plantation. The colonel, who would have been most indignant to be told so, leaned on her in every detail, and it was she who planned and decided and often executed the government of the little kingdom.

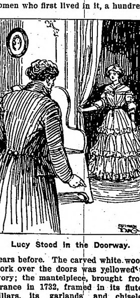
All this lay on the slender shoulders of Lucy Hampton, and besides all this she had begun in very childhood to hold up the hands and do the thinking of an incompetent father. It was not wonderful that she was graver and slower to frolic than other girls of sixteen. Her conscientious young brain was full of care, and light-heartedness of youth had never had a chance to grow in that crowded place. Her cousin had come to live with them only the year before, when his mother had died, his father being dead long ago; and Lucy knew quite well that her father had planned that the two should marry and unite the broad acres of the Hamptons.

But the young longing for romance which was in her in spite of the choking sober business of her life, rebelled at this. She would not give herself as well as all her thought and effort for Roanoke. She wanted to love somebody, and be loved for herself as other girls were; she would not marry Harry because he and her father considered it a good arrangement. So strongly had this determination seized her that, looking entirely down that way of thought, she failed to see that Harry might not be classed with the colonel in his view of the plan. She failed to see that if she had not been heiress to Roanoke House, or to anything at all, Harry Hampton would still have been in love with his cousin Lucy. For Harry saw how the young life had been pressed into a service too hard for it almost from babyhood; Harry saw how unselfish she was and trustworthy; how broad-minded and warm-hearted; how she would like to be care free and irresponsible like other girls of her age, only that the colonel and the estate were always there, always demanding her time and her attention. He could do little to help her as yet, but he longed to lift the weight and carry it with her, not away from her, for the fairy of a person was not the sort to lean on others or to be happy without her share of the burden. Yet, Harry thought, "If I might only help her, and make it all a delight instead of a labor!"

But Lucy, going about her busy days, never guessed this. She thought of Harry as the boy whom she had grown up with, to be cared for tenderly always because of his misfortune, to be helped and planned for and loved indeed, because he was lame and her cousin, and because he was a dear boy and her best friend. But as the hero of her own romance to come, she refused to think of him at all. More firmly she refused such an idea, of course, because her father had hinted that it would complete both Harry's and his happiness.

Francois, with quick insight, saw as much as this, and was anxious for the boy who had been his warm and steady friend. What he did not see was that Luck was fitting his own personality into that empty notch of her imagination where an altar stood and a candle burned, ready for the image that was to come above them. That never entered his mind, for in his mind Alixe was the only woman living to be considered in such a relation. And, in spite of the seigneur, in spite of Pietro, in spite of his whole-hearted giving up of her, there was a happy obstinate corner in the depths of his soul which yet whispered against all reason that it might be that Alixe loved him, that it might be, for unheard-of things happened every day, it might be, yet that—with all honor, with all happiness to those others whom he loved—he might some day be free to love her. So that as he grew to care for and understand Lucy Hampton more and more, no faintest dream of caring for her as he did for Alixe came ever into his mind.

On an evening when winter was wearing away to cold spring, Francois waited in the dining-room of Roanoke House for his scholar. The room had a sweet and stately beauty, a graceful stiffness like the manners of the women who first lived in it, a hundred years before. The carved white woodwork over the doors was yellowed to ivory; the mantelpiece, brought from France in 1732, framed in its fluted pillars, its garlands and chiseled nymphs and shepherds, as if under protest, the rollicking orange of the fire. Over a mahogany sofa, covered with slippery horsehair, hung a portrait of the first lady of the manor and Francois, sitting soldierly erect in a straight chair, smiled as his gaze fell on it—it was so like yet so unlike a face which he knew. There was the delicate oval chin and straight nose, and fair, loose hair. But the portrait was staid and serious, while Lucy's face, as this man had seen it, had kindly eyes and a mouth smiling always. He shook his head in gentle amusement at the grave dignity of the picture.



Lucy Stood in the Doorway.

"But no, Madame—you are not so charming as your granddaughter," he said, addressing it aloud.

And then he stepped across the room to the fire, and held his hands to it and stared into it. The clock ticked firmly, the logs fell apart with soft sliding sounds, and he stared down at them—his thoughts far away—a look came into his eyes as if they concentrated on something beyond the range of sight, the characteristic look of Francois, the old look of a dreamer, of a seer of visions.

Then Lucy stood in the doorway, gentle, charming from the slippered feet, locked over the instep to the shadowy locks of light hair on her forehead.

"Good evening, Monsieur. I am sorry I kept you waiting. Hannibal hurt his foot and I must find plaster and bandage for him. But you will have enough of my talking even now. Father says I talk a great deal. Do I, Monsieur?"

Francois stood regarding her, with frank admiration in every muscle of his face. He smiled, the same gentle amused smile with which he had addressed the portrait. "You never talk too much for me, Mademoiselle. It is a pleasure to me always to hear your voice," he answered in the deep tone of a Frenchman, the tone that has ever a half note of tragedy, as of some race-memory which centuries do not wipe out. "Only," he went on speaking in French, "one must not talk English. That is breaking the law, you remember, Mademoiselle."

She answered very prettily in his own tongue, in words that halted a little. "Very well, Monsieur. I will do my best." He still gazed at her smiling, without speaking. One could understand that, to a girl of more self-contained people, this open homage of manner, this affectionate gentleness, might seem to mean more than a brotherly loyalty. The girl's pulse was beating fast as she made an effort for conversation. "What were you thinking of as you looked at the fire when I came in, Monsieur? It had an air of being something pleasant. Did I not say all that beautifully?" she finished in English.

He corrected a lame verb with serious accuracy and she repeated the word, and laughed happily.

"But you haven't said yet what you were thinking about."

The large brown eyes turned on hers. "It was of my old home in France, Mademoiselle, when I was very little," he said simply. "A large fire of logs makes me think of that."

"Tell me about it," she begged with quick interest. "Will you? Was there always a fire at your house?"

"But no, Mademoiselle—not, of course, in the summer. It was of the winter time I thought, when the neighbors came, in the evening, and we sat about the hearth, sometimes twenty people, each at his different duty, and my brothers and sisters were there, and the dear grandmere, was there and—" he stopped. "Does Mademoiselle really wish to hear how it was in that old farm-house of ours, in the shadow of the Jura Mountains?"

"Indeed, Mademoiselle wishes it," she assured him. "It will be a trip to Europe. I am sure I shall speak better French for going to France for ten minutes, and being among the French people, your friends. Wait now, till I am comfortable." She turned a deep chair so that it faced him, and dropped into it. "Put a footstool for me," she ordered, as southern women order the men they care for—and the men they do not. And she settled back with her little feet on it and smiled at him. For a moment the man's brilliant gaze rested on her and the girl saw it, and thrilled to it. "Now, Monsieur, racontez-moi une histoire," she spoke softly.

Francois Beaupre's look turned from her to the fire, and the air of gazing at something far away came again. "It is a picture I see as I think of that time of my childhood," he began, as if speaking to himself. "A picture many times painted in homelike colors on my brain. Many a night in the winter I have sat, a little boy, by the side of my grandmother, at that great hearth, and have looked and have seen all the faces, have heard all the voices and the fire crackling, and the spinning-wheel whirring, even as I see them and hear them tonight.

"And from time to time one of the men, as he talked, rose up and strode across the room to the great oak table where lay always on a wooden plate a long loaf of black bread, with a knife, and always a glass and a bottle of eau-de-vie—brandy. And I remember how manly it looked to me, watching, when I saw him take the loaf under his arm and hold it, and slice off boldly a great piece of the fresh rye bread, and pour out a glass of brandy and toss it off as he ate the bread. The stories seemed to grow better after the teller had done that.

"And always I waited, even through the tale of the ghost and the fire-breathing hound, till the talk should swing round, as it did ever toward the end, to the stories of Napoleon that were fresh in men's minds in those days. It was as if I sat on needles before my bedtime came, yet I did not dare to be restless and move about for fear that my mother might send me suddenly to bed. But I always gave a sigh of content and always the grand-mere patted my head softly to hear it, when my father cleared his throat and began—"

"'There is a small thing that happened when the Emperor was marching'—and then he was launched on his tale."

A great hickory log fell, rolled out toward the hearth. The carved nymphs and shepherds seemed to frown in disapproval at this irregularity, and the girl in the deep chair smiled, but the man sprang up and put the log back in place with quick efficiency. He stood silent by the tall mantelpiece, deep yet in his reverie, as the flames caught the wood again and sparkled and spluttered.

"Did any of them ever see Napoleon—those men who talked about him?" the girl asked.

The Frenchman turned a queer look on her, and did not answer.

"Did any of your family ever see him, Monsieur?" she asked again.

The alert figure stepped backward, sat down again on the gilded chair and leaned forward consideringly. Francois nodded as if to the fire. "But yes, Mademoiselle," he said, in a whisper.

"Oh, tell me!" the girl cried, all interest. "Who was it? How was it? It couldn't be"—she hesitated—"yourself! If you, whom I know so well, should have seen the Emperor!" She caught a deep breath of excitement. This was another Lucy Hampton from the serious young mistress of Roanoke House whom the country people knew. "Quickly, Monsieur, tell me if it was yourself!"

Francois turned his eyes on her. "Yes, Madamoiselle," he answered.

"You have seen Napoleon!" she said, and then, impetuously, "Tell me about it!" But, though he smiled at her with that affectionate amusement which she seemed, of all sentiments, oftenest to inspire in him, he did not answer.

"Monsieur! you will not refuse to tell me when I want to know so much!" she pleaded, and went on. "How old were you? Did he speak to you? What did he say to you?"

And the Frenchman laughed as if at a dear child who was absurd. "Mademoiselle asks many questions—which shall I answer?" he demanded, and the tone to her ear was the tone of love, and she trembled to hear it.

"Answer"—she began, and stammered and flushed, and stopped.

Francois went on, little thinking what damage he was doing with that unconscious charm of voice and look.

"It is as Mademoiselle wishes, most certainly. I will even answer Mademoiselle's two questions at once to please her. It was when I was not quite three years old, Mademoiselle, at home in the farm-house in the valley of the Jura."

"And he spoke to you, to your own self? Are you sure?"

"But yes, he spoke to me, Mademoiselle."

"What did he say?" The smile on Francois' face went out and into its place swept an intensity of feeling; he answered solemnly: "There were but few words, Mademoiselle, but they have been much to my life. They shall lead my life, if God pleases, those words shall lead it to the fate which they foretold."

"What were the words?" whispered the girl, impressed with awe.

Francois suddenly stood erect and stretched out his arm as if to hold a sword. "'Rise Chevalier Francois Beaupre, one day a Marshal of France under another Napoleon,'" he repeated dramatically. "Those were the words the Emperor said."

CHAPTER XXII.

The Story Again.

The girl, her face lifted to him, looked bewildered. "I don't understand."

The visionary eyes stared at her uncertainly. "I have never told this thing," he said in a low tone.

"Ah—but it's only me," begged the girl.

"Only you, Mademoiselle!" His voice went on as if reflecting aloud. "It is the guiding star of my life—that story; yet I may tell it"—he paused—"to 'only you.'"

Again the girl quivered, feeling the intensity, mistaking its meaning. "I should be glad if you would tell it," she spoke almost in a whisper, but Francois, floating backward on a strong tide to those old beloved days, did not notice.

"It may seem a simple affair to you, Mademoiselle—I can not tell that. It has affected my life. The way of it was this: Napoleon marched to Germany in the year 1813, and passed with his staff through our village. The house of my father was the largest in the village, and it was chosen to be, for an hour, the Emperor's headquarters, and the Emperor held a council of war, he and his generals, there. I, a child of three, was sleeping in a room which opened from the great room, and I wakened with the sound of voices, and ran in, unnoticed, for they were all bent over the table, looking at the maps and lists of the mayor—and I pulled at the sword of Marshal Ney. And the marshal, turning quickly, knocked me over. I cried out, and my grandmother ran to me, and I have often heard her tell how she peeped from the door under the shoulder of the big sentry who would not let her pass, and how she saw a young general pick me up and set me on my feet, and how all the great officers laughed when he said that the sword was in contest between Marshal Ney and me. And how, then, the young general suggested that, to settle the point amicably, the marshal should draw his sword and give me the accolade—the blow of knighting. And so, Mademoiselle, to shorten the tale, it was not the marshal, but the Emperor himself who chose to do it. He made me kneel before him, I—a baby—and he struck my shoulder the blow of the accolade, and said the words which I have told you."

Francois sprang to his feet and stood as he repeated once more the Emperor's words. His voice shook.

"'Rise Chevalier Francois Beaupre, one day a Marshal of France under another Bonaparte,'" he cried, thrilled through with the words which he repeated.

The girl leaning forward, watched him; with a gasp she spoke. "Then—that is why you are really Chevalier Beaupre? Did the Emperor have the right to—to knight you?"

"But yes, Mademoiselle," Francois answered with decision. "I have studied the question, and I believe that the accolade—the knighting—was always a right of the monarchs of France, disused, perhaps at times, but yet held in abeyance, a right."

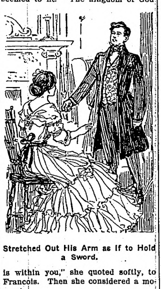
The glance of the brilliant eyes met hers with a frank calmness which showed that he claimed nothing which he did not feel; that this haphazard nobility had lived in his soul and grown with his growth, and come to be part of him. With a gentle humility, very winning as it sprang from his gentle pride, he went on.

"I know, Mademoiselle, that I am a peasant and that I must be content with a small place in life at the present. I know this. And even that position which I have is more than my brothers. For you must know, Mademoiselle, that the others grew up to be farmers or tradesmen." He hesitated, and then in a few words told her of General Gourgaud, the seigneur of Vicques, and how he had given the peasant boy all the opportunities which his own son could have had. And as he talked he remembered how, after his father's ruin, he had stood inside the bare, little, new cottage and watched through the window his mother standing at the gate and talking to the seigneur, who held Lisette's bridle. It seemed to him he could see the dark braided hair of La Claire, coiled around her head, and the deep point of her white neck-handkerchief as she stood with her back to him, and the big bow of the apron tied about her waist. The picture came vividly. And it opened his heart so that he talked on, and told this stranger in a strange land many things that had lain close and silent in his heart. He told her about the general's gruffness, which could not hide his goodness; and how he had come to be the child of the castle as well as of the cottage; something of Pietro also he told her; but he did not mention Alixe.

"You spoke of three children, Monsieur; who was the third?" asked Lucy.

Francois went on as if he had not heard the question. "It was a happy life, Mademoiselle," he said. "And it has been so ever since—even, for the most part, in prison. I have wondered at times if the world is all filled with such kind people as I have met, or if it is just my good luck."

Lucy Hampton had been reading aloud to her sick black mammy that day, and some of the words of the book she had read came to her, and seemed to fit. "The kingdom of God is within you," she quoted softly, to Francois. Then she considered a moment.



Stretched Out His Arm as If to Hold a Sword.

"Monsieur, would it be impertinent for me to ask you a question—a personal question?"

"I think not, Mademoiselle," he smiled at her.

She went on, hesitating a little. "Father was talking of how Prince Louis Bonaparte served, a few years ago, with the Italian revolutionists. I wondered if—if by chance you had fought under him."

He shook his head. "I had not that happiness, Mademoiselle."

"The heir of the Bonapartes now is that Prince Louis Napoleon, is it not?" she questioned.

"Yes, Mademoiselle."

"And he made an attempt on the city of Strasburg a few months ago, and was tried for it—and all that father talked about it so much I could not help knowing a little about it, but I don't remember distinctly."

"But certainly, Mademoiselle. It was the prince."

"Then, haven't they just done something to him? Isn't there something people are interested in just now about that Prince Louis?"

The grave bright smile flashed out at her. "In truth, Mademoiselle, there is. The prince was shipped by his jailers on the frigate Andromede more than four months ago, for what port is unknown. One has not heard of him lately, and there are fears that he may have suffered shipwreck. But I do not fear. It is the hope of France, it is France's destiny which the Andromede carries. It will carry that great cargo safely. The young prince will yet come to his own, and I—and perhaps you, Mademoiselle—who knows?—will cry for him 'Vive l'Empereur'!"

The tone full of feeling thrilled through the girl. She flushed and stammered as she went on, but Francois, carried away by his enthusiasm, did not think of it. "If you will let me ask just one question more, Monsieur, I will promise not to ask any after."

The flicker of amusement lighted his face. "Ask me a thousand, Mademoiselle."

"No, only one. Did that seigneur—that General Gourgaud—did he have any—any daughter?"

The Frenchman rose in a businesslike way, the way of a teacher of language at the end of a lesson.

"One," he answered briefly in a matter-of-fact tone. And then, "Mademoiselle has talked enchantingly well this evening, but I have perhaps talked too much. I may have tired Mademoiselle. I have the honor to wish you a good evening."

His heels together, he stood in the doorway and made his bow. "Au plaisir de vous revoir," he said, and was gone.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Prince Comes.

The glittering morning sunlight of late March flooded the eastern dining-room of Roanoke house. A fire blazed on the hearth; hot dishes steamed on the table; the girl's face, the crackling fire, the polished silver reflected from polished mahogany; the soft shod, solicitous service of a white-aproned negro; all this made the room fragrant with homeliness in spite of the fact that one could see one's breath in the air. But they were used to it—the hardy Virginians of those days of open fires and no furnaces, of many luxuries and few comforts, and in happy ignorance of world progress, they suffered cheerfully and were strong.

Colonel Henry Hampton faced a portrait of the first Hampton of Roanoke, stately with brass buttons and silver lace, set in the panels seventy-five years before. Lucy had concluded her broiled chicken and bacon and hot bread, and now as he, late for breakfast always, followed in her wake, he read the Norfolk and Portsmouth Herald with which a colored boy had that morning ridden out from Norfolk, eight miles away. It was before the time of daily papers, except in a large city or two, and this of once a week was an event; a boy was sent to Norfolk the day before its publication that the colonel might have it at the earliest moment.

"How would you like to see a live prince, Lucy?" he inquired. "The Hereld states that we have one with us, not ten miles from Roanoke. Prince Louis Napoleon was landed from the Andromede, in Norfolk, only yesterday. Poor young man," he went on condescendingly, "he has no money, I understand, and here he is stranded in a strange country with his fortune to make, and no assets but a title. It's little that will help him in the states!"

Colonel Hampton glanced over to see if she were listening to his words of wisdom; he liked an attentive audience. He was enchanted with her expression. She had dropped knife and fork and, with her blue eyes stretched wide, her white teeth shining, was drinking in his sentences.

"Father! Is Prince Louis in Norfolk? How can it be? Monsieur Beaupre was talking to me about him last night, and he did not dream of his coming here. Surely he would have known if the prince were expected."

Colonel Hampton smiled sarcastically. "You will find that your father occasionally knows more than even Monsieur Beaupre, and even on French questions, I may add," he announced, from a mountain height. "But in one point you are right, my dear. The prince was not expected by any one, not even by the great Chevalier Beaupre. He was exiled from France, as you may or may not know, some four and a half months ago, on account of his attempt on Strasburg, and was sent out on the Andromede, with sealed orders. No one knew his destination until he landed, on the twenty-eighth, in Norfolk. There"—the colonel got up and walked to the fireplace and stood with his back to the blaze, and his legs far apart, masterfully. "There, my dear, I have given you a dose of history for a female mind. How are you going to amuse your little self today?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dreadful.

"Mercy, child!" exclaimed Mrs. Harlem. "I never would have believed my little boy could use such language. Been playing with bad children again, haven't you?" "No'm," replied her little boy. "Teddy Bacon and I have been playing with a parrot his uncle sent him from Chicago."

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County. Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The city of Minneapolis furnished all the candidates or state offices on the socialist ticket, except one. Lots of Socialist timber down there.

The Socialist party at their Brainard Convention changed the party name from Public Ownership to Socialist Party. That will save lots of confusion at the polls, so that a man who wants to vote the ticket will not have so much trouble finding it, as it would be too bad to have them lose any votes through the inability of its members to find the proper place to vote.

We have heard it rumored that County Attorney Stanton will not seek re-election for the reason that he desires to devote more time to his private practice, and this naturally leads to the question of who will be his successor. Several names have been mentioned, but the one most in evidence is that of H. O. Kjomme. Mr. Kjomme. is a careful and conscientious lawyer, is a student and a thorough gentleman. He is a good mixer and has hosts of friends, and should he conclude to get into the game we are free to predict that he will be very much to the good when the votes are counted.—Thief River Falls News-Press.

AN ANXIOUS SUBSCRIBER.

Editor of The Sunbeam:

Will you please answer through your columns the following question? How does it happen that D. P. O'Neill has the name of being the Representative of the farmers in the Legislature, when his record shows that he voted against the farmers, and in favor of the cities, every time their interests clashed, as he did on that "Seven Senator Bill?"

Anxious Subscriber.

Well that is not a very hard question to answer, if you are at all well acquainted with Mr. O'Neill and his record. We suppose that he got the reputation of being the farmer's representative from his own campaign speeches, as he never misses the opportunity to drive the fact home to an audience of farmers, that he is A FARMER, and that they have no lobbiests at any session of the legislature to look after their interest, and the farmers have swallowed the bait, and voted solid for him.

But after he is elected and gets in sight of the dome of that capital building, he not only forgets the farmers who gave him their votes, but all the rest of his constituents. So smooth did he work his game at the last session of the legislature, that he would undoubtedly have been re-elected this year without opposition, had he not thrown that normal school to Bemidji, instead of Thief River Falls, but his work was so coarse on that subject that even the poor class of politicians, that they have in Thief River Falls "got next" to him.

We shall publish some of his record votes just to show the farmers how he did vote on questions of vital interest to them, a little later on in the campaign. It don't make any differance to us whether you do or do not vote for Mr. O'Neill, but we propose to show you how he betrayed your interests to the twin cities, by publishing his votes, as recorded in the records.

Congressman Steenerson is pushing a bill through congress to restore the homestead right to settlers on the Eleven Towns who never used their free homestead right. This is no more than justice to those who never had used their right to a free homestead before buying land here. But he had ought to also include all of the poor fellows who took a homestead before they took land here, and lost it by mortgage foreclosure. Give all the natural pioneers a chance to again move to the front and take another homestead, after the bankers get the one that they now have.

Bemidji defeated very Socialist candidate for any position at their city election on February 17th. The Socialists seems to be playing in hard luck, since that red flag incident at Crookston last 4th of July. It was admitted that some of the Socialist candidates were better men for the position than the men that defeated them, but Bemidji was determined to put down the red flag and raise the stars and stripes, and "Old Glory" will now float over that city.

The Mexican Rebels butchered one English subject last week, but that don't matter, as there is plenty more of them.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

THAT WILL BE ENOUGH VOTES FOR HIM.

Thief River Falls News Press:

We understand that Louis Nelson, a former sheriff of Red Lake county, is to file for sheriff at the coming primary election. Mr. Nelson, it is also understood, has affiliated with the Socialist party, and although the primary election is non-partisan, he will undoubtedly have the solid support of the followers of the red flag in his campaign.

HORRIBLE BLOTCHES OF ECZEMA

Quickly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. C. P. Caldwell of New Orleans, La., states. "My doctor advised me to try Dr. Hobson's Eczema Salve. I used three boxes of ointment and three cakes of Dr. Hobson's Derma Zema Soap. To-day I have not a spot anywhere on my body and can say I am cured." It will do the same for you. Its soothing healing, antiseptic action will rid you of all skin humors, blackheads pimples, Eczema blotches, red unsightly sores, and leaves you skin clean and healthy. Get a box to day. Guaranteed. All druggists 50c. or by mail. Pfeiffer Chemical Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Feel Miserable?

Out of sorts, depressed, pain in the back—Electric Bitters renews your health and strength. A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. It completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from virulent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you. Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints. Perfectly safe and dependable. Its results will surprise you. 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

TAXPAYERS SHOULD GET BUSY.

(Atwater Republican-Press.)

What our state sadly needs is a more economical administration. Samuel G. Iverson, our present state auditor, who has already announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, says that in his opinion economy and law enforcement are among the paramount issues demanded by the people at this time; that we need to call a halt in all public expenditures, give due consideration to the institutions we now have and apply common sense business principles to their management. Would that we could be sure of electing a governor who would give us the popular government so badly needed! Mr. Iverson in all his experience as a public servant of the great state of Minnesota is certainly in a position to know what remedies are needed, and if he were elected and would give us such an administration as he suggests in the announcement of his candidacy there would be a mighty big change from the present state of affairs.

IVERSON IS PROGRESSIVE.

(St. Paul Pioneer Press.)

The stand taken by State Auditor S. G. Iverson, in defense of the interests of the people of Minnesota in the timber, pine or other, growing on state lands—and in favor of such methods of handling timbered lands as will make them a perpetual rather than a temporary source of revenue—cannot be too highly commended. It stamps the auditor as not merely a conservative but a progressive in his views as to the proper handling of the natural resources of the state. A little variation of this glowing presentment will show the state, fifty years hence, in possession of magnificent areas of thriving forests, the basis of a score of great industries as well as the source of perpetual revenue to the state—said "forests" meanwhile being more thickly inhabited than is the average Southern Minnesota county today. It will also show the burden of taxation for state purposes to have entirely disappeared; the revenues from its natural endowments, and from franchises based on natural opportunities, sufficing to keep Minnesota in the vanguard of progressive states. And in the distribution of honors for the attainment of such now prospective results, coming generations will award no small share to S. G. Iverson.

[illegible] Mercury

[illegible] sense [illegible] the [illegible] through [illegible] should [illegible] prescriptions [illegible] the damage they [illegible] to the good you can [illegible] from them. Hall's Catarrh [illegible] manufactured by F. J. Cheney [illegible] Toledo, O., contains no mercury [illegible] internally, acting directly [illegible] blood and mucous surfaces of [illegible] In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure [illegible] you get the genuine. It [illegible] internally and made in Toledo, Ohio [illegible] J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A JUST AND CAPABLE MAN.

(Rochester Bulletin.)

The news of Mr. Iverson's candidacy sets at rest many rumors that have emanated from the state capitol and will be greeted with satisfaction by all who have watched Mr. Iverson's course in office. No more just or capable man ever aspired to the office and with him in the governor's chair there would be an end of vacillation. Mr. Iverson has the qualifications of a real leader and the announcement of his candidacy has been received with much enthusiasm by Mr. Iverson's many friends.

A Winter Cough

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened with consumption, after having pneumonia. He writes "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung trouble." Good for children's coughs. Money back if not satisfied. Price 50c. and $1.00. At all druggists. H.E Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam Jan. 23, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, January 15th. 1914

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Schied of Erie, Minn., who on May 13th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07060 for N. E. ¼ Section 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 3rd, day of March 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Bessie Babcock, Ludvig Johnson, of Erie, Minn. William Helland of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Arthur P. Toupin,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Jan. 30th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 28th. 1914

Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson, of Rudell. Minn., who on March 5th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39. W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 10th, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levll Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M Ringdahl,
Register.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I, was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained [illegible] pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail to you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Vaccinated Cattle.

The natives of Senegambia [illegible] their cattle against tuberculosis [illegible] serum drawn from the lungs [illegible] in the incipient stages of the disease. They inject this on the forehead [illegible] what looks almost like a third horn grows there.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE SECURITY STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, **Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.**

$1000, FOR YOU. EASY MONEY!

FOR SALE: The N.E. ¼ Section 32 Highlanding Township. 22 acres broken ready for crop 40 acres fenced in Pasture, with three barbed wire fence. Fine 20 acres of meadow land. Clay subsoil, with black sandy loam top. Fine grove of young [illegible] timber Title perfect. $21.00 an acre takes it, if sold this month.

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Call on, or address

W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

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Have [illegible] any other [illegible] McCall's is the [illegible] monthly in [illegible] thousand [illegible] all the latest [illegible] each issue [illegible] short stories [illegible] for women.

[illegible] by subscribing [illegible] Costs only 50 [illegible] the celebrated [illegible]

[illegible] others in style, fit, [illegible] number sold. More [illegible] than any other two [illegible] 15 cents. Buy [illegible]

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

236-246 [illegible] New York City

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the world's thought, action and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.

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Mention this paper, receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam. Pay up your back Subscription.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Causin, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt, on Sunday afternoon.

If you have not yet got up your summers's supply of ice now is the time to get it before it all floats down the river.

There is to be a big masquerade ball at P. L. Wojnarowski's on section 8, town of Hickory tomorrow night.

We are indebted to the Thief River Falls News Press for the half tone cut published in another column advertising the Pennington County corn exhibit.

Read the new add in another column of this issue of The High Landing Cash Store, then call and see them and take advantage of some of the bargains offered.

The weather turned mild yesterday and our short run of sleighing begins to leave the ground, and the farmers are beginning to get ready for spring's work.

There is the usual number of auction sales this spring of people who are going to dispose of surplus stock and farm machinery and all of the sales seem to be well attended by people who want to buy.

We noticed a broad smile on the face of our friend Gunder Asbjornson, last Saturday morning and on inquiring the cause, found that a brand new daughter of Standard weight had arrived at his home the night before. His post office address is Malone, Minnesota.

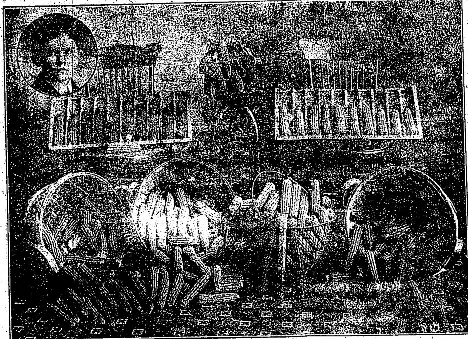
Halverson and Thoreson are the new mercantile firm's name who will succeed Vaughan Bros. and Co. at Highlanding. They are putting in a big stock of goods and will no doubt do a big business. Watch these columns for their new add which will appear next week.

W. H. Wilde, came up from Grand Forks yesterday, and will now reside on his farm on sec. 1 town of Mayfield, As soon as he gets his house repaired Mrs. Wilde and the family will move up and make their permanent residence here. He will break up a lot of land for flax this spring.

The P. L. Wojnarowski auction sale held last Wednesday was one of the largest attended auction sales ever held in this locality, and all stock, and farm machinery sold at good prices, except horses, as the crowd seemed to be well supplied with them. Mr. Wojnarowski will farm one of his farms himself this season, and did not sell his horses at the prices offered. However he got rid of a large amount of surplus truck at good prices, which accumulates on any farm, or in other words, "The articles too numerous to mention," brought good prices.

William Causin received notice last Friday that the General Land Office, had sustained the decision of the Crookston Land Office in his contest with William Fuller, involving the title to the S. W. ¼ of Section 26, town of Kratka. The case has been appealed to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, in order to cause more delay. If the decisions on this case can be reversed then it is not necessary to make any residence on a homestead to hold it, as the Defendent in this case did not appear at the trial, and did not have any evidence that he ever slept one night on the claim, or ever eat a meal on the land.

Pennington County Prize Corn.



Some Minnesota Corn.

Edwin Anderson, age 14, son of A. E. Anderson, a well known farmer living in town of Rocksbury three miles southwest of Thief River Falls was the winner in the 1913 corn growing contest among the school children of Pennington county, Minnesota. That he won this honor in a field of thirty two contestants is evidence of the skill and labor expended in the effort.

This contest was similar to those carried on in other counties in the state and was directed by the agricultural department of the Thief River Falls High School which is known as a Putnam Agricultural high school.

The varieties of corn planted by the youthful competitors consisted chiefly of Northwestern, Minnesota 23 and Minn. 13. Anderson won with the second named corn. The corn shown in the wire basket was the corn grown by young Anderson, and the small inset picture is Edwin Anderson.—T. R. Falls News Press.

BIDS WANTED.

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co-operative Creamery Association up to March 6th, 1914 for the butter milk this season.

Sarah E. Vaughan.

BIDS WANTED.

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co operative Creamery Association up to March 14th 1914 for the building of a ferry at Highlanding, Minnesota. Plans and specifications on file at the secretary's office.

Sarah E. Vaughan.
Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

NOTICE: Please bear in mind that the Personal Property taxes must be paid this month in order to avoid the ten percent penalty.

Thief River Falls, Minn.
February 5, 1914.
Andrew Trovaton,
County Treasurer.

The King Of All Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again. Price 25c. At Druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—Adv.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

The county officials seem to be rather slow about declaring their intentions to become candidates for re-election to the offices which they now hold.

Mrs. K. M. Kratzer called on Mrs. C. Narveson, Mrs. W. Mc Andress, Mrs. C. L. Clark and Mrs. W. G. Hunt yesterday, but it was a very pleasant afternoon for making calls.

We wish our eastern exchanges and clipping bureaus would please note the fact, that Sunbeam, is one post office and Highlanding is another, and not load the Sunbeam post office down with one cent circular letters that should be addressed to the Highlanding post office.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

First publication in The Sunbeam February 20th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minnesota, February 14th, 1914.

To Gune H. Kolshus of Rudell, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tarjei H. Kolshus who gives Griebrok, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 20th, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 06458 made August 11th, 1911, for N. ½ N. W. ¼, Sec. 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th prin., Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Gune H. Kolshus has abandoned the said land for more than six months last past and is not complying with the requirements of the homestead law as to residence.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Date of first publication, February 20th, 1914.

Date of second publication, February 27th, 1914.

Date of third publication. March 6th, 1914.

Date of fourth publication, March 13th, 1914.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

NOTICE

Big Cut in Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. [Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
60c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

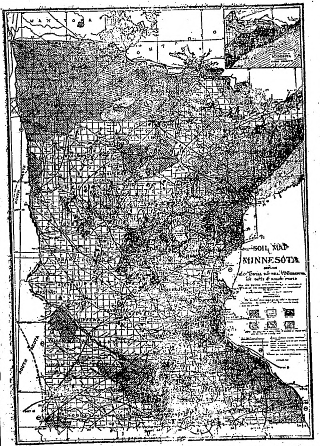
BUSINESSLIKE WAY.

(Barnum Herald.)

Samuel G. Iverson, our present state auditor, and also for the past ten years, evidently believes in the saying that "the early bird catches the worm." For he has come out already announcing his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor. There are sure to be others and they will not be long finding out that Mr. Iverson is as wise as any of them in handling state politics and knows the game from A to Z. His businesslike way and carefulness in dealing with buyers of state lands alone has gained for him a reputation and acquaintanceship with the people of Northern Minnesota that will count at the primary.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

GET THIS MINNESOTA SOIL MAP FREE



Size of Map 17x24 inches. Shows all the different kind of soils; average rain fall; average date of first killing frost; average date of last killing frost and average summer temperature for every part of Minnesota. It is also an up to date railroad map and locates all principal cities and villages. Send 25 cents for a six months trial subscription to

FARM, STOCK & HOME,
The Northwests Greatest Semi Monthly Farm Paper,
AND THIS MAP WILL BE SENT YOU POSTPAID.

FARM, STOCK & HOME CO.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Enclosed find 25 cents for a six months trial subscription to FARM, STOCK & HOME and the Minnesota Soil Map Free.

NAME..

P. O.................................... STATE....................

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE REVENUES $17,152,000 IN 1914

WILL SHOW BIG INCREASE ACCORDING TO ESTIMATES FOR THIS YEAR.

TWO YEAR GAIN IS $3,632,000

Members of Economy and Efficiency Body Say Reorganization is Needed to Handle Big Sums Properly.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will receive from taxation and other revenue sources approximately $17,152,000 during 1914, according to a table prepared by Secretary J. S. Pardee of the State Efficiency and Economy commission. The startling growth of the state's income is indicated by a comparison with 1912, when the total was but $13,520,000. Mr. Pardee's estimate, although most conservative, shows an increase of $3,632,000 in the course of two years.

Will Study Expenditures.

The next task before the commission and its secretary is to analyze the method of disposing of these funds. The members are trying to find out exactly what is done with the money thus collected, where it goes and the work it accomplishes. When this is ascertained the commission believes it will be able better to suggest economy measures.

A comparison of receipts between the 1913 and 1914 estimates is interesting.

	1913.	1914.
Railroad gross earnings	$4,325,000	$4,500,000
Other special taxes	818,000	800,000
Department fees.	306,000	300,000
Institutional earnings	995,000	900,000
Unclassified items	609,000	600,000
Accruals, trust funds	1,352,000	1,400,000
Trust fund income	1,088,000	1,100,000
General tax levy.	3,218,000	5,380,000
School and university tax....	1,422,000	1,722,000
Inheritance tax..	437,000	450,000

Some Items Lower.

As will be seen the 1914 estimate in several instances is placed below that of 1913, although the chances are that in these particular items the receipts will average about the same as they did last year.

What the state will be receiving in the course of another decade is hard to estimate, but a conservative figure would be $30,000,000, according to members of the commission. They point out that this large increase in receipts is one of the real reasons why the government system of the state should be so reorganized.

VALLEY COUNTIES FORM CLUB

Red River Valley Organization Perfected by Ten—First Meeting in June.

Crookston.—The Minnesota Red River Valley Farm Development association, comprising Clay, Becker, Norman, Polk, Mahnomen, Red Lake, Pennington, Roseau, Marshall and Kittson counties, was organized by the election of the following officers: President, Leslie Welter, Moorhead; vice president, Dan Robertson, Argyle; treasurer, H. L. Wood, Warren; secretary, G. Selvig, Crookston; executive board, T. M. Greene, Hallock; Tim Chilten, Frazee; B. Gaas, Red Lake Falls; C. H. Pitkin, Thief River Falls; A. J. Anderson, Mahnomen; A. D. Van Syckle, Warren; Mike Holm, Roseau; H. F. Sprung, Ada; A. H. Costain, Moorhead, and N. J. Nelson, East Grand Forks.

It was decided also to hold the annual meeting of the association at Moorhead, June 18.

The association also pledged co-operation in making the June meeting of the Northern Minnesota Development association a success.

Would Manage City Plant.

Fergus Falls.—The Otter Tail Power company, which has just completed a power project here, and which sells electricity to the city for the municipal lighting plant, has stirred up a fight by offering to take over the management of the city lighting system, and guaranteeing to reduce the rates of lighting at least one-third, and possibly one-half.

Morris Raises Money Easily.

Morris.—Citizens have decided that club rooms are necessary for properly carrying on the work of the Morris Improvement union and have raised $1,300 to equip the rooms. The ease with which the money was raised illustrates the spirit of community co-operation that has been in evidence ever since the first plans were made for the recent corn and alfalfa exposition given here under the auspices of the West Central Minnesota Development association.

BREAD CONTEST IS STARTED

$500 in Prizes Offered for Best Girl Bakers by State Farm School.

Minneapolis.—Minnesota makes the finest butter in the world, she sets the standard for all other states and nations in the manufacture of bread flour, and now it is the ambition of the state agricultural college authorities to produce from her farm homes and public schools the best bread.

Prof. A. D. Wilson, chief of the agricultural extension division, has announced a statewide breadmaking contest in which all girls between 10 and 18 years of age on July 1 will be eligible for competition, and prizes amounting to $500, with two grand championship sweepstakes prizes of free trips to Washington, will be distributed among the winners.

T. A. Erickson, rural school specialist of the agricultural college, will have charge of the contest. He says that 4,000 girls will enter. Miss Marion Haycraft of Madelia, Minn., has the honor of being the first to file as a competitor.

The contest will be held with the local school or community as a unit. No entry fee will be charged. The extension division is sending out scientific recipes and full directions prepared under the supervision of Miss Josephine T. Berry, chief of the division of home economics.

NATIVE SONS TO ASSEMBLE

Thirteenth Annual Dinner Will Be Held in Minneapolis Evening Of March 3.

Minneapolis.—The Native Sons of Minnesota will hold their thirteenth annual dinner and meeting at the West hotel here, March 3, at 6:30 p. m. The affair will be informal, and an interesting program has been arranged for the occasion.

Congressman George R. Smith will deliver an address, "The Native Sons of Minnesota; Its Functions and its Possibilities." Judge W. C. Leary will make a few remarks dealing particularly with "Alexander Ramsey." Frank G. O'Brien is scheduled for some "Reminiscences." Dr. W. E. Leonard's topic is "New Pictures of Old Minneapolis."

The present officers of the association are: C. E. Van Cleve, president; J. J. McHale, first vice president; J. T. Elwell, second vice president David G. Gorham, secretary; Frank L. Gowan, treasurer.

Teachers Meet at Marshall.

Warren.—The annual Marshall county teachers' and school officers' convention was held here. About 200 teachers and officers were present. The Commercial club held a public reception Thursday evening at which the domestic science class of North Star college served. The program for the two days included lectures by Superintendent J. H. Hay, Thief River Falls; Superintendent Frank Koos, Stephen; Charles A. Payne, extension division, University of Minnesota; Superintendent Hayes, Hallock; T. A. Erickson, extension division, University of Minnesota; C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education; H. M. Bracken, secretary of the state board of health, and O. E. Abrahamson, president of North Star college.

$1,000 Minnesota Ear Stolen.

Dallas, Texas.—An ear of corn from Minnesota, known at exhibitions as "The $1,000 ear," one of the attractions at the National Corn exposition here, was stolen. J. J. Furlong, president of the Minnesota state fair, in charge of the ear, informed the police it was taken from a desk in the lobby of a hotel here. James J. Hill was awarded a prize of $1,000 for this ear, which is fourteen inches long. It was Mr. Hill's property.

Aged Publisher Dies.

Lake Crystal.—George W. Neff, aged 78 years, died at his home in Lake Crystal after a short illness, due to a general breaking down of health. In 1866 he went to Mankato, Minn., and established the Union, which he conducted until 1882, when he came to Lake Crystal and began the publication of the Lake Crystal Union. He was twice elected mayor here and was mayor at the time of his death.

Fire Loss Shows Decrease.

St. Paul.—There was a reduction in fire losses in Minnesota during January of $47,420, compared to figures for the corresponding period a year ago, according to the report filed by Charles E. Keller, state fire marshal. There were 218 fires reported in the state during the month with a loss of $318,421. Figures for January, 1913, show that there were 225 fires with a loss of $365,841.

Winona Plans "White Way."

Winona.—Preliminary plans have been worked out for the establishment of a "white way" in Winona. The city does not feel financially able to undertake the plan, so a White Way association, recently formed, has started a canvass for subscriptions for the installation of street lamps in the downtown district for a period of three years, after which it is expected the plant will be taken over by the city. The subscriptions are being taken on the basis of a 25 per cent payment at the start.

ST. PAUL OFFICIALS ARE FOUND GUILTY

FLANAGAN AND TURNER CONVICTED AFTER JURY IS OUT 28 HOURS.

VERDICT SHOCKS DEFENDANTS

Disagreement Was Considered Certain by Them After Long Deliberation—Get an Indeterminate Sentence.

St. Paul, Feb. 21.—Martin Flanagan, former chief of police and Fred Turner, a former detective of St. Paul, were found guilty of sharing in $3,000 paid by Ida Dorsey of Minneapolis for the privilege of opening a resort in St. Paul.

The jury came in with its verdict after a deliberation of 28 hours.

Get Indeterminate Sentences.

Both were given indeterminate sentences of not more than ten years in the state penitentiary at Stillwater by Judge P. W. Morrison in the Ramsey county district court. Bonds were fixed by the court at $10,000 in each case and stay of execution for the purpose of appeal was granted until April 4. In default of bonds, following the arraignmnt, both men were remanded to the custody of the sheriff and placed in the Ramsey county jail.

The verdict was a shock to Flanagan and Turner. Flanagan was at home when the jury came in. It was some time before he reached the court house. When the foreman of the jury announced "guilty" in the stilled courtroom, both Flanagan and Turner started. Their attorneys, McElwee and Payte, were visibly astonished. Disagreement was the accepted prediction when an early verdict was not reported.

Appeal is to be made on the ground that John Buschmann, one of the jurors, as it was found after the trial was begun, is a convicted felon serving a suspended sentence for grand larceny, and was not qualified to serve on the jury. C. C. McElwee, senior counsel for the defense, said that he would contend that Buschmann was intimidated by the court.

The Second Trial.

The trial just ended was the second in which the former St. Paul police officials were charged with graft. They were acquitted at the first trial.

In the second trial Ida Dorsey testified that she had paid $3,000 for the privilege of opening a resort in St. Paul; Nina Clifford and May Burke that they distributed it. It was alleged that the defendants received shares.

P. J. Ryan, assistant county attorney, reiterated the statement of the prosecution at the close of the trial that it would be satisfied with any verdict. "It is probable the defendants will not be brought to trial on any other charges," he said.

Defense Counsel Wrathy.

E. H. Payte of the defense counsel was stunned, then wrathy. "If public officials are to be convicted on the testimony of such witnesses as were brought by the state in this case, then it is unsafe for any man to hold office," he said.

Flanagan served the St. Paul police department 19 years. He was put on as sergeant. He never walked a beat. About six months ago he was removed under charges as acting chief. He held that rank two years.

Turner was a city detective two years. He was removed by the police board at the time of Flanagan's dismissal.

Primary Law is Upheld.

Minneapolis.—The new Minnesota primary election law providing for nonpartizan elections for county officials was held valid by Judge Charles S Jelley of the district court in deciding a test case brought against County Auditor Al P. Erickson by N. Frederick Olson who sought to compel the auditor to allow him to file for the legislature as a democrat. An appeal will be taken to the supreme court. While Judge Jelley held the law valid, he declared that he had some grave doubts of its validity, but that he had followed the usual court rule of consulting the reasonable doubts in favor of the constitutionality of the act.

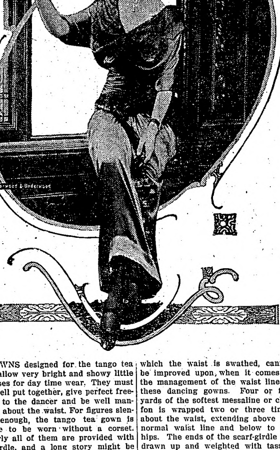
Prominent Albert Lea Citizen Dies.

Albert Lea.—Soren K. Swenson president of the Albert Lea Gas Light company, is dead of typhoid fever. He was well known throughout the state.

St. Cloud Elks Celebrate.

St. Cloud.—In the presence of 400 members of the antlered tribe, the beautiful new home of St. Cloud Elks was dedicated. Delegations from Minneapolis, St. Paul, Little Falls, Brainerd, Melrose and surrounding towns were present. A special train was run from Willmar. State Senator Charles D. Johnson of Brainerd, district deputy grand exalted ruler for northern Minnesota, conducted the ceremony. A. H. Hall of Minneapolis delivered the dedication address.

Pretty Gown for the Tango Tea



GOWNS designed for the tango tea allow very bright and showy little dresses for day time wear. They must be well put together, give perfect freedom to the dancer and be well managed about the waist. For figures slender enough, the tango tea gown is made to be worn without a corset. Nearly all of them are provided with a girdle, and a long story might be written on the subject of the girdle alone, for they appear in an endless variety of styles.

Where the waist and bodice are made separately, it is best to sew the skirt to an underwaist instead of a belt. This will prevent the skirt and bodice from parting company during some extra-strenuous figure of the dance. A plain corset cover serves to support the skirt. By sewing eyes at the waist line into which little hooks on the bodice will fasten, the waist and skirt are joined before the girdle is placed.

Skirts for tango dancing are most satisfactory made of accordion plaited fabrics, very light in weight. They set close to the figure and the spreading of the plaits when dancing gives the requisite freedom of movement.

Overdraperies of lace and bodices almost entirely made of lace predominate in these gowns. Chiffon taffeta promises to be the most favored of all fabrics for these pretty and frivolous afternoon costumes. It is almost as light in weight as chiffon and has a splendid lustre.

Wide, soft girdles, very long, in which the waist is swathed, cannot be improved upon, when it comes to the management of the waist line in these dancing gowns. Four or five yards of the softest messaline or chiffon is wrapped two or three times about the waist, extending above the normal waist line and below to the hips. The ends of the scarf-girdle are drawn up and weighted with tassels or ornaments. Such a girdle is shown in the gown pictured here.

Much has been written about the tango dancing which is hardly deserved. It is a romping sort of dance, a frolic, in fact, but some of the new steps are very graceful and more like the old minuet figures than any other modern dance. At all events, the tango and other similar dances are gaining ground and the chances are will result in some very new and pretty dancing steps and figures.

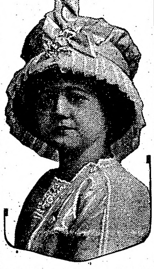
The clothing of the feet also calls for much attention. The same rule applies here—perfect fit with ease and freedom. There are slippers especially well adapted to tango dancing, made to be adjusted very securely, and to be at once soft and shapely.

After these requirements of the tango tea have been fulfilled and the pretty dancer has learned how comfortably she may be clad and still look trim and graceful—it will be a hard matter to persuade her to wear anything but the most comfortable corsets with either her street or house gowns.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

SUMMER MILLINERY APPROPRIATE FOR CHILDREN'S WEAR

FOR spring time and summer wear specialists in children's millinery have prepared a greater variety in hats than has been shown in previous seasons.



With all the different shapes, nothing appeals more generally than the hats, or bonnets, made with puffed crown, of silk and falling plaited ruffles of lace. Collars and bows of ribbon and bunches of small flowers trim these models, and, in fact, nearly all others.

There is nothing new in this assembling of materials, but the management of them, the new ways of making bows, and the novelty in the fabrics themselves, contrive to make the spring millinery for children the most pleasing that has been shown for many seasons.

A pretty example of the Corday hat is shown in the picture. It will be noticed that the puffed crown is rather small, and that the ribbon bow is wired and is in effect an ornament finished with small bows and flowers, belonging to those classed as "stick-ups" by milliners.

Besides these shapes, with which we are familiar, for children, there are many others in hemp, and other braids that are novel. They are considerably like the shape made for grown-ups, and look very "cunning" for the little people, being minatures of some of the simpler shapes which grown people wear.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Jet Again to be Fashionable.

Black jewelry is to be in vogue in the spring, and already black enamel, onyx, and jet are being widely purchased. "Jet has been out of fashion for several years," it was stated at a Regent street establishment, "but now it is rapidly returning to favor, together with other black jewelery. We are selling jet tiaras copied from a diamond tiara belonging to the Czarina of Russia, and long jet chains Whitby jet is used most, being more substantial than the French kind. Jet is not expensive, and is not likely at present to rise in price, but one can pay as much as $25 for a chain of this material." Jet is to be used a great deal in dress trimmings, it is stated, and consequently black jewelry and ornaments are worn to match. One large city firm is preparing thousands of jet ornaments. Some of these are in slab form, others in bell shape.—London Times.

Fabric Flowers.

Blue velvet poppies with square-cut petals, full-blown roses in dark blue velvet, blue velvet begonias, blue taffeta flowers and blue tulle clematis are worn with day and evening costumes. Yellow flowers are the next in prominence and include taffeta poppies, roses, clematis and begonias. Sweet peas in their various colorings are also much worn. Many flowers are ornamented with semi-precious stones, especially those worn in the evening.

Better PIE Crust Baked With

NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at *any price*.
Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

No Cheeseparer.

The late George A. Hearn, the New York millionaire art collector, was noted for his generosity to his employes.

To a reporter who once congratulated Mr. Hearn on the high wages and unusual comfort that his employes received, Mr. Hearn said:

"I don't believe in cheeseparing economy in the treatment of those whose hard work makes a man's success. Cheeseparing economy, applied in that way, seems to me as mean and paltry as the Yonkers man.

"A Yonkers man was summoned from his evening paper by his wife's frightened cry:

"'George, come quick! The cook has tried to kill herself inhaling gas!'

"'Good gracious!' growled George, as he rushed to the kitchen, leaped over the cook's prostrate form, and turned off the cock—'good gracious, think what the gas bill will be this month!'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 24 years. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Diplomat.

"Pa, what is a diplomat?"

"A diplomat, my son, is a man who remembers a lady's birthday, but forgets her age."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Mighty few welcomes come with a guarantee not to wear out.

PALMA PEARLS
NECKLACE OF PEARLS of great richness, exquisite Oriental lustre, practically indestructible. Clasp gold filled. Leading jewelers asking five dollars.
OUR PRICE $3.50
PALMA MFG. CO., Warder Bldg., Wash'n, D. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

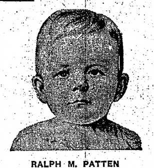
Watch Carefully the Child's Diet

Start Them Off Right With a Good Laxative and Then Watch Their Food.

Mothers are often unconsciously very careless about the diet of their children, forcing all to eat the same foods. The fact is that all foods do not agree alike with different persons. Hence, avoid what seems to constipate the child or to give it indigestion, and urge it to take more of what is quickly digested.

If the child shows a tendency to constipation it should immediately be given a mild laxative to help the bowels. By this is not meant a physic or purgative, for these should never be given to children, nor anything like salts, pills, etc. What the child requires is simply a small dose of the gentlest of medicines, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, in the opinion of thousands of watchful mothers, is the ideal remedy for any child showing a tendency to constipation. So many things can happen to a constipated child that care is necessary. Colds, piles, headaches, sleeplessness, and many other annoyances that children should not have can usually be traced to constipation.

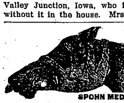
Many of America's foremost families are never without Syrup Pepsin, because one can never tell when some member of the family may need it, and all can use it. Thousands endorse it, among them Mrs. M. E. Patten, Valley Junction, Iowa, who is never without it in the house. Mrs. Patten says that Syrup Pepsin has done wonders for her boy Ralph, who was constipated from birth but is now doing fine. Naturally, she is enthusiastic about it and wants other mothers to use it. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being bought by those who already know its value, and it contains proportionately more.



RALPH M. PATTEN

Everyone likes Syrup Pepsin, as it is very pleasant to the taste. It is also mild and non-griping and free from injurious ingredients.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Wash- Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, **Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.**

To Keep Bacon From Curling.

"But bacon curls up so when it is sliced very thing," protested a young thick slices of bacon. The way to avoid that annoying curling is to have the frying pan very hot and turn the slices before the meat sears on the under side and begins to curl. By constant attention and turning the thinnest slices can be broiled brown, crisp and straight.—Nebraska Farmer.

ENDS BACKACHE AND KIDNEY DISORDERS

Croxone Helps Lifeless Organs Regain Health, Strength and Activity.

It is useless, dangerous and unnecessary to be tortured with the digging, twisting pains of backache or suffer disagreeable kidney and bladder disorders when Croxone is guaranteed to promptly and surely relieve all such misery.

Croxone masters these troubles because it quickly reaches the cause of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped-up, inactive kidneys, through the membranes and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid and makes the kidneys filter and sift from the blood the waste and poisonous matter that clog the system and cause such troubles.

It does not matter whether you have but slight symptoms or a chronic, aggravated case, it is practically impossible to take Croxone without results.

An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if you are not entirely satisfied the very first time you use it.—Adv.

Good Reason for Selling.

A well-known lawyer had a horse that always stopped and refused to cross the bridge leading out of the city. No whipping, no urging, would induce him to cross without stopping. So he advertised him:

"To be sold, for no other reason than that the owners wants to go out of town."

Another Area.

"The grand opera prima donna fell down in the opening of the aria."

"Strange! So did our cook."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

If you don't believe a woman can keep a secret, just ask her age of one on the shady side of thirty.

The girl who marries the first chap who proposes misses a lot of more or less valuable experience.

MADE YOUNG MOTHER WORRY

Something Surely Was Wrong With Baby According to Her Lament to Friends.

Anybody could see with half an eye that the young mother was worried. Her efforts to conceal it were futile.

"What is it?" they asked sympathetically. "Is anything the matter with baby?"

"O, yes!" half sobbed the gentle creature. "It's all about baby. I am so concerned about him."

"Is he sick?"

"N-no. At least, not yet."

"Has he met with any accident?"

"O, no."

"Has he developed any undesirable traits?"

"No, no, no. None of those. It's worse than any of those, and it's worrying me to death. Baby is three years old"—here the young mother stifled a sob—"and he wears only three-year-old sizes in everything!"

FACE BROKE OUT IN PIMPLES

Falls City, Neb.—"My trouble began when I was about sixteen. My face broke out in little pimples at first. They were red and sore and then became like little boils. I picked at my face continually and it made my face red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it. It was a source of continual annoyance to me, as my face was always red and splotched and burned all the time.

"I tried ——, —— and others, but I could find nothing to cure it. I had been troubled about two years before I found Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and tried them and I then bought some. I washed my face good with the Cuticura Soap and hot water at night and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In the morning I washed it off with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. In two days I noticed a decided improvement, while in three weeks the cure was complete." (Signed) Judd Knowles, Jan. 10, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Only Cuts.

"Does the razor pull, sir?" asked the barber.

"No," replied the victim, as he squirmed in his chair, "but the blood running down my neck kind of tickles me."

A Benefit.

"I almost changed countenance when I heard it."

"What a pity you lost such a chance!"

Strength and Beauty

Come With Dr. Pierce's

Golden Medical Discovery

This is a blood cleanser and alterative that starts the liver and stomach into vigorous action. It thus assists the body to manufacture rich red blood which feeds the heart—nerves—brain and organs of the body. The organs work smoothly like machinery running in oil. You feel clean, strong and strenuous instead of tired, weak and faint. Nowadays you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery Tablets, as well as the liquid form from all medicine dealers, or trial box of tablets by mail, on receipt of 50c. Address R. V. Pierce, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

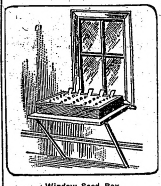
Dr. Pierce's Great 1008 Page Illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent FREE, Cloth Bound for 31 One-cent Stamps.

MAKING COLD FRAMES

Device Consists of Framework or Bottomless Box.

No Secret or Difficulty in Establishing Successful Hotbed on the Farm—Ample Supply of Manure Is Necessary.

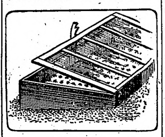
It is not too early to consider the making of cold frames and hotbeds. I have seen pansies in blossom in New York state in midwinter when the bed was protected with a cold frame. This cold frame simply consists of a framework or bottomless box covered with glass. This glass-covered cold frame is placed over the bed desiring to be protected and manure or leaves or earth is placed around the outside of the base to keep the cold wind from entering next to the ground. An inexperienced person would be surprised at the warmth and growth of hardy plants inside of such a cold frame during the winter months, says a writer in Green's Fruit Grower.



Window Seed Box.

The hotbed is more often constructed on the farm than the cold frame. When living on the farm I was deeply interested in the hotbed. It was a pleasure to see the seeds sprout and grow vigorously when everything outside was seemingly cold and dead.

There is no secret or difficulty in establishing a successful hotbed on the farm. All that is needed is an ample supply of fresh horse manure, which can be stacked to a depth of two or three feet after having been thoroughly trodden down. On top of this a bottomless box is placed and on top of this box or frame are placed the sash and glass. All should be close fitted to prevent the entrance of cold air and frost.



Cold Frame.

The surface of the manure is covered with good rich garden soil to the depth of four or five inches. The manure will begin to heat within a week after the bed is completed. The seed should not be sown for several days after the bed is finished. If very cold weather ensues after plants have come up it may be necessary to cover the glass on very cold nights with blankets or matting. It may be necessary to shade the plants on the brightest sunniest days at midday when the air in the hotbed may become too hot. Do not give the bed too much water, which is worse than too little. Plants usually started in the farmer's hotbed are lettuce, radish, tomato, cucumber, melon, eggplant and cabbage.

FEEDING MEAT TO POULTRY

Green Bone Freshly Cut Just Before Feeding Is Quite Beneficial—Judgment Must Be Used.

Meat in some form must be fed to poultry. They must have animal matter. Fowls running on free ranges where insects are plentiful obtain a sufficient supply of animal matter, but those kept in closer quarters must be given this food in another form. Finely chopped fresh meat is an excellent bone and muscle builder for the young stock, but should not be fed more often than two or three times a week. Green bone freshly cut just before feeding, is equally as beneficial, but also be fed with judgment as to how much and how often. Meat foods assist feather, bone, muscle and comb development, consequently too much is apt to cause too much forcing along these lines.

Rusty Mold Boards.

Rusty mold boards and cultivator shovels are an awful nuisance, and it requires hours of hard horse and man work to clean them. A very little hot paraffine brushed over them when put away keeps the iron as bright as we wish and the minute we start all goes well. Paraffine costs less than the cuss words the hired man has to use to get the rust off.

Early Celery.

Early celery is a profitable crop where it can be grown successfully. The grower should be very careful to buy the best seed of an improved strain or variety. A constant supply of moisture during the entire period of growth in the field is highly essential to success.

WESTERN CANADA CAME INTO EVIDENCE

AT THE CRUCIAL PERIOD FOR SUPPLY OF WORLD'S FOODSTUFFS.

The present demand for foodstuffs in all parts of the world, and the expense of producing it on high-priced lands, would make it seem that western Canada came into evidence at the crucial period. There is to be found the opportunity that will be a large factor in meeting this demand. With its millions of acres of land, easily cultivatable, highly productive, accessible to railways, and with unexcelled climatic conditions, the opportunities that are offered and afforded are too great to be overlooked.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and was burst. But in no country has the development been as great nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in western Canada.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands on the North American continent, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop, less than eight per cent. of the land is under the ploughs, four per cent. being in wheat. Less than five years ago the wheat crop was only 71,000,000 bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent. of the available cultivatable area produces something over 200,000,000 bushels, what will 44 per cent. produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 it was 49,149, 17,000 being from the United States; in 1906 it was 189,064, of which 57,000 were Americans, and in 1913 it was about 400,000, of which about 140,000 were Americans. But why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, just like his Canadian brother, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from $100 to $200 per acre and move into Canada and homestead and pre-empt half a section for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age upon lands as rich and fertile as those he left, and producing indeed several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change.

And then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brawn, muscle and sinew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrious farmer with which it has had dealings for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has been touched.

No country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that exist in western Canada today.—Advertisement.

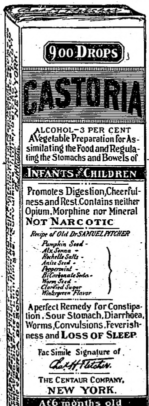
Easy to Find Out.

"Does your father object to kissing?"

"I don't know. Shall I tell him that you would like to kiss him?"

Drive that cough from your system. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops will surely help you—5c at all Drug Stores.

Some people think more of dogs than they do of their friends—and perhaps there's a reason.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—MRS. TILLIE WATERS, 1135 Knight St., Camden, N.J.

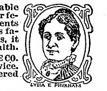
And this one from Mrs. Haddock:

UTICA, OKLA.—"I was weak and nervous, not able to do my work and scarcely able to be on my feet. I had backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, trouble with my bowels, and inflammation. Since taking the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am better than I have been for twenty years. I think it is a wonderful medicine and I have recommended it to others."—MRS. MARY ANN HADDOCK, Utica, Oklahoma.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Tact.

A miner got killed, and a tactful associate was delegated to break the news to the widow.

So the tactful fellow called at her house and said:

"With your golden hair, blue eyes, and pink-and-white complexion, ma'am, you'd break every heart in town if you wore widow's weeds."

The young woman laughed and blushed for pleasure.

"Oh, go on," said she.

"And you are a widow, too," said the tactful miner quickly, seizing his chance. "Bill's legs and arms was just blown off in an explosion. But, by Jimminy, ma'am, ain't you goin' to look good in black, though?"

Horses and Cards.

"Why is it you always win at poker?" she asked, "and always lose when you back horses?" "Well, my dear," came the genial response, "I don't shuffle the horses."—London Express.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantee satisfaction. Adv.

Don't cast slurs unless you are prepared to reap a boomerang.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

200 Farms Absolutely Free

We will give away FREE of charge and without restrictions as to improvement or settlement 200 farm tracts of from 5 to 40 acres in Palm Beach County.

$1,000 an acre is often made on similar land from winter vegetables alone and fortunes in grape fruit and oranges. This is the land of three crops a year, below the frost line; 365 growing days. The last day for registration is April 30, 1914. Low excursion rates March 3rd, 17th, April 7th and April 21st.

Write for full particulars to

Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Lake Worth, Florida

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

A Bid for a Throne

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

We were in South Russia—that southernmost portion of the vast empire where the black earth yields two harvests a year and the grape ripens, the pleasant land which the Romans colonized and which their descendants, the Roumanians of today, inhabit, though under Russian rule. We were at Kishineff.

I knew that beneath his cynicism and contempt, Nikolai cherished an unappeasable love for the land of his birth. That was the magnet that had drawn him back. Exiled in childhood, his father's vast lands confiscated on account of his adhesion to the abortive insurrection of 1863, he had returned a dozen times to aid the people of his unhappy country, risking imprisonment and death.

This was during the blackest year of the reign of Nicholas, when the land groaned beneath his oppression and his troops, desperately resolved to crush out the revolt, diverted the hatred and prejudices of the mobs by organizing massacres of the Jews at their ruler's command.

All through the district the massacres had spread, from the borders of Germany to the south. Everywhere fire and the sword had made women widows and children fatherless; age nor sex was sacred to the fanatics.

It was because they were heart and soul with the movement for freedom that the czar let loose his hordes upon these people. And every time a new report of a revolted city reached the despot, cowering in his palace upon the Baltic's shores, the order went forth for another riot of blood.

We had reached Kishineff, the scene of the first slaughter, in the guise of American commercial agents. Even yet the streets bore witness to the scenes of violence that had occurred. Windows were still broken, doors burst in, ominous splashes of blood showed darkly upon ledges and stairs. And the czar's yoke was still heavy upon the victims of his fury.

And yet again he planned to let loose his soldiery and his Black Hundreds. Whispers of a coming massacre were everywhere. We heard them in our hotel; they floated up to our windows through the still, summer air; strangers ceased speaking and looked at us with startled eyes as we passed them. Most ominous of all, bars of thick steel fastened the shuttered doors of houses and churches.

Krushevan, the organizer of the last massacre, wrote in his newspaper:

"The time has come to make an end of these traitors to church and czar. We wait only the word of our illustrious ruler. Humbly, with bared heads and throbbing hearts, we await it. May it come soon!"

Nikolai flung the sheet away as though it were something venomous and unclean, rested his chin upon his hands and remained silent, motionless as a statue for a long time. At last he roused himself and burst into such a torrent of execration that I trembled for fear his words would reach the ears of some spy lurking behind the thin partitions of our bedroom walls.

"It is the desperation of impotence, Summers," he said to me when he grew calmer. "The monster's throne is tottering. You know that the people are armed, that a new spirit of reprisal has taken hold of them, that they are prepared to resist massacre more desperately than their forefathers resisted Titus and his Romans. If this determination could be turned into the right channels, the imperial throne would fall.

"Look at the facts, Summers," he continued. "Five millions of them are shut into a small square of Russian territory. They number at least half, often three-fourths of all the population of the cities. They are organized and their adversaries are not. Russia is splitting into fragments. Five million—an army of five hundred thousand men, more than the Arabs were who overran Europe and threw down the thrones of a dozen emperors—why should they not suffice to set Russia free and establish themselves as a nation?"

He lit a cigar, puffed at it furiously and strode up and down the room.

"Now is the time," he cried. "Let them rise here in Kishineff and fifty cities will follow their example. They need but some leader, some opportunity."

And, knowing Nikolai, I knew that already he dreamed of himself as both that leader and that opportunity. But I said nothing, and presently he outlined to me the plan he had formed.

The people of Kishineff, he said, were organized under the leadership of Rabbi Jacob, a man of middle age, whose intense piety nevertheless had not prevented him from identifying himself secretly with the revolutionary cause. While they dwelt on friendly terms with their Russian and Roumanian neighbors, it needed but a few drinks of vodka and a few words from the priests of the Greek churches to rouse the latter's murderous instincts. Suppose, said Nikolai, that both of these parties could be incited to attack the persecuted quarter, under the belief that its denizens were arming against them. Suppose the attack was timed so that they would meet in the dark and each mistake the other for its hated enemy. They would fall upon one another and mutually annihilate each other. Then the downtrodden would be masters of the situation; the Russians and Roumanians would both be at their mercy! And since the civil and the military governors of Kishineff were at loggerheads, his purpose could be more readily attained.

It was useless to attempt to oppose Nikolai's imperious will. As he grew cooler, he became more resolute. And on the following afternoon I yielded to his proposals. That evening, wearing the uniform of a member of the Committee on Internal Affairs at St. Petersburg, and passing under the name of Captain Linovieff, Nikolai entered the grounds of the civil governor's palace, I being in attendance as his orderly, and sent up his card to that official.

After an endless time he came out from the dinner table. A party was being held, and I heard the laughter of ladies and the mirthful voices of officers within. The governor was inclined to be curt, but a glance at Nikolai's uniform reduced him to a condition of deference. He sat down a little heavily, as though he had been drinking, and motioned to Nikolai to be seated also. I stood at attention behind my master.

"What can I do for your excellency?" the governor asked, "before you join our party?"

"My task accomplished, I must return to St. Petersburg at once," said Nikolai harshly. "Governor, how long are you going to let this brood of vipers hatch out their plots beneath the windows of your palace?"

The governor waved his hands in deprecation. "Had I my way, I would smoke out the rabble," he murmured. "But you know, excellency, how our monarch is abused by the press of England and America. We must be cautious!"

"I shall communicate your refusal to his majesty," said Nikolai with a bow, making as if to withdraw.

"Wait! Wait!" screamed the governor. "Your excellency did not deign to tell me that this was his majesty's command."

"The Little Father has no need to command," said Nikolai coldly. "His willing servants wait upon his nod and read his thoughts before they reach his lips."

"It shall be done," cried the governor in panic. "We shall make a more thorough job of it this time. If only the soldiers leave the police to finish—"

"The police will do nothing," responded Nikolai. "You will pass the word to the Greek bishop of the Russian community. He will see to it. He has his orders. And your task will be to see that the police are passive and do not restrain the rioters. And, above all, say nothing to General Baratoff, the military governor, for he is under suspicion of being lukewarm where the czar's interests are concerned."

"Rely on me," replied the governor, winking. "He will go mad with jealousy when he learns the truth. When is it to be?"

"Five nights hence, when the moon is late in rising. Let the rabble arrive at midnight, all armed, at the south corner of the great square."

"It shall be done," cried the governor, rubbing his hands. "And now, captain, you will take a glass of wine with the ladies?"

"I regret that I cannot," Nikolai answered. "I must leave for the capital at once. My droschky waits to convey me to the station. Farewell; see that you do not disappoint the czar, or your place will be endangered."

And he withdrew, while I marched after him looking neither to the right nor the left until we reached the street below the palace. Then I burst into laughter. But Nikolai was in no mood for laughter.

"Now for the military governor," he said. And we set off for his headquarters on the opposite edge of the town.

General Baratoff had retired to bed by the time we arrived and came down blinking like an owl. His military service had been performed in St. Petersburg; he was a favorite of the royal family and had never seen real service in his life. His sole exploits had been against his fellow countrymen.

"General Baratoff," said Nikolai, "five nights hence, at midnight, before the moon comes up, the sheep will fall upon the wolves and make an end of them."

General Baratoff was wide awake upon the instant. He understood the allusion perfectly. Such parables were common everywhere during those days.

"It is the czar's command," said Nikolai.

"Good," said the general, grinding his teeth. "Very good. My little soldiers are yearning for a taste of blood."

"Your little soldiers will stay within their barracks, and armed sentries will be posted at the gates," retorted Nikolai. "Those cursed English and American newspapers must not be permitted again to say that the czar sets his troops upon his subjects. No, it will be the mob, the mad, uncontrollable mob that will do the shooting. Do you understand?"

"Ah, I will speak to the Russian priests," said Baratoff.

"There again you are in error," said Nikolai. "It must not even be the Russian. His majesty is as gentle-hearted as a child, and it would wound his soul to think that his Russians could commit such atrocities. No; it must be those bloodthristy Roumanians."

"Ah, they are devils, those Roumanians," said the general, winking. "I understand. Five nights hence, at midnight."

"Let the mob assemble, all armed at the north corner of the great square. It is learned that the others are armed. They will assemble on the south side and attack the peaceful inhabitants to glut their savage thirst for blood. Let the Roumanians wait until they see their enemies; then let them open with a fusilade. You understand your instructions?"

"Trust me," the governor answered.

"And, above everything, let no inkling as to this reach the ears of the civil governor. He is in sympathy with the enemy, and his recall is being deliberated in St. Petersburg."

"Good," said the military governor. "He will certainly be recalled when the czar learns of the successful doings of the night. We shall smoke out that brood of cobras—"

"Aye, smoke them out," said Nikolai, with a bitter laugh. "I shall inform his majesty of your discretion. Farewell."

"Your excellency will take a glass of wine with me?" General Baratoff urged.

"I regret that I am unable to. My droschky waits to convey me to the railroad station, for I must leave for St. Petersburg to report to the czar the success of my mission."

And he stalked out, leaving the old general winking and leering in the doorway, a lighted candle in his hand dropping grease all over his dressing-gown.

"And tomorrow my friends must be warned," said Nikolai.

"But," I urged, "if you warn them they will merely barricade their houses or prepare to fly."

"I shall pass the word among the defense committee," Nikolai answered. "They have a corps of three hundred men; they will be prepared."

On the next day Kishineff was ablaze with excitement—a smoulder, I should rather say, for nobody dared to speak openly. Yet the word had already been passed around, for Krushevan's newspaper teemed with dark and cryptic sayings, and special editions were being yelled upon the streets.

"'Let all loyal subjects of the czar keep their houses after nightfall during the next two weeks,'" read Nikolai to me. "'And let them see nothing and hear nothing. And let them keep well away from the great square.'"

And then next day the flight began. The spectacle was pitiful. Men, women, children streamed out of the persecuted quarter toward the railroad station, crowding the compartments of the carriages, herding together; some took oxen wagons across the frontier; some walked. They left their property to the plunder which all anticipated; life was more precious still. But a strong residue remained. And sometimes, from behind barred windows, one saw dark, resolute faces or caught the quick glint of steel.

"The defense committee has been warned," said Nikolai to me. "They will defend themselves. And their leaders have more than inkling as to the true state of affairs."

"And the Rabbi Jacob?" I asked.

"It was thought best to keep him in the dark. He is essentially opposed to violence except in case of self-defense. And yet— is it not self-defense to strike before you are struck?" asked Nikolai, impatiently.

The word had spread throughout the district, he added, and everywhere a nation would rise to free itself, and, in freeing itself, to set free the country.

On the fifth afternoon Kishineff presented a strange appearance. All through the persecuted quarter the doors were bolted and the windows barred. The flight had subsided; all who could depart were gone. The Russian and Roumanian quarters were filled with excited crowds, mostly already drunk, for somebody had handed out free drinks to all who called for them. The tumult of apprehension had given place to a strange, ominous calm; but it was a calm charged with electricity, foreboding a storm.

By evening all our plans had been completed. Nikolai and I repaired to the house of the leader of the committee of defense, who was secreted with a dozen companions in the upper story, the windows being shuttered. All were armed, and it was determined that, as soon as the Roumanians and Russians had fallen upon one another in the public square, the party should burst into the streets, collecting strength as it progressed, and make for the home of Rabbi Jacob. Though he was not in the secret, it was estimated that he would be unable to resist the pressure to put himself at the head of the movement. His presence would kindle a flame of enthusiasm throughout the quarter; an armed force would fall upon the rioters, overcome them, seize guns from the cantonment and depose the governors, afterward proclaiming a republic. With Nikolai at their head, the native element would quickly be brought to alliance and the empire of the czar would fall.

As Nikolai unfolded all his scheme I saw his eyes flash and his nostrils dilate; his breast heaved with pride. I knew that once again he was, in imagination, a great noble whose word was law throughout a province.

The streets were very still. Waiting in silence, we heard the clocks toll out the hours of ten and eleven. The police had been withdrawn; there was nothing to bar the rioters. From our position we could command a view of either side of the great square.

The half-hour struck, and suddenly a murmur rose from the south corner, low and like the humming of bees. Then came the rhythmical tread of men, strangely muical, but growing harsher and heavier as it neared us. And from the north corner came other sounds, but louder and more discordant, for the Roumanians, less furious than the Russians, lacked also their cold stolidity. They were inflamed with vodka and their rage found vent in cries and threats. Their leaders could with difficulty quiet them. The Russians, on the other hand, were silent as savage wolves that wait for the killing.

It was ten minutes before the hour, and now the streets beyond the Russian corner were crowded with a seething mass. I saw the dreadful banners of the Black Hundreds raised through the semi-obscurity. The civil governor had done his work well. Then scouts came slinking through the square, creeping from house to house and from wall to wall. Opposite them, against the white walls of their cathedral, the Roumanians, still disorganized, broke into a tumult of cries. The scouts ran back; somebody fired, and then, with a concerted and spontaneous cry, just as a river bursts its ice barrier in spring, the Russians swept forward to glut their hate in the blood of their supposed enemies.

Leaders were swept aside. They burst across the square, one living, moving crowd, filling it from corner to corner. From the north side the Roumanians heard the challenge; they saw their enemies and were no less mistaken. With a yell they broke upon them. In the middle of the square the forces met.

For an instant I saw the white paving stones between the leading files; then the two bodies dashed against one another as two currents, and just as conflicting streams toss up spray so human bodies, forced forward by those behind them, were hurled into the air somersaulting upon the heads of the fighters. They were too close-packed to fire. They fell upon each other with claws and teeth! the air was filled with an animal-like yelping and the fierce screams of triumph and groans of the stricken. The square had become a moving mass that swayed hither and thither, forced on, drawn back, whirling into eddies that spun and tossed up bodies and opened and closed. Knives gleaned, and suddenly I perceived a line of fire spring up and fringe the combatants. Somebody had thrown the torch that started the conflagration.

The flames spread rapidly from house to house. They flickered on the fierce faces of the combatants. From every street more and more came streaming into the fray and knowing not friend from foe, they fought blindly and insanely till the ground was heaped high with the bodies of the slain.

And then, when at last the Roumanians had given ground, and the Russians poured in upon their quarter with torch and axe, when Kishineff seemed to have fallen upon itself to strike a blow at its own heart, Nikolai gave the signal. We dashed into the streets, running from house to house, and from each recruits of our party came pouring out. At last we were too many to fear any attack, even had the combatants had time to notice us. Nikolai and the committee leader led the way, and we burst into Rabbi Jacob's home, aflame with ardor, maddened with our abortive hopes.

There were sounds of singing from within. And, as we entered the large central room which was used as a place of private worship, our passions died away.

For he was seated upon a kind of dais, surrounded, quite simply, by the women of his family and a few neighbors, all unarmed. Men and women, none seemed to fear. He was chanting a prayer, and they, regardless of us all, joined in the worship.

They neither looked up nor stirred. Afterward I learned that they had mistaken us for rioters, and having laid hopes of life aside, were waiting for death to strike them, fully prepared. But as each man entered, he fell into silence; and presently, one by one, each took up the burden of the song. It rose and fell in the plaintive cadence of a world-old melody, drowning the fierce, distant cries of the murdering Russians now sacking the Roumanian quarter, until its peaceful influence fell upon our hot passions like rain upon a parched field. When that song was concluded, the leader of our band stood forth and very sheepishly, and in stammering accents, made his petition that the rabbi should assume leadership of our movement. The man on the dais listened in silence, often looking from the speaker to Nikolai and back again. When all was silent he spoke, but to Nikolai.

"You are not of our people," he said. "You say you have come here to save us from massacre and to organize a revolution against the czar. For your good will I thank you.

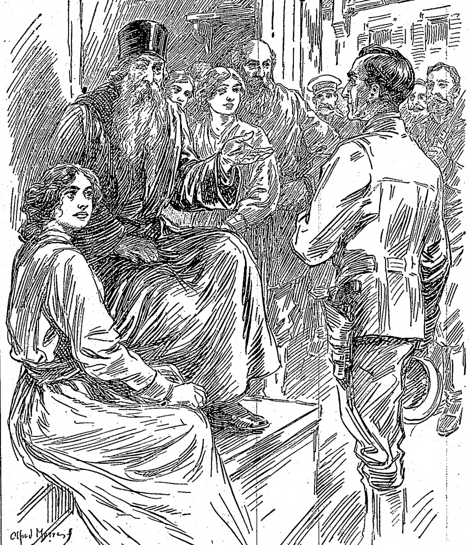
"But we are organized for defense, not for murder or battle. There has been murder enough in Kishineff tonight. Do you think," he continued sternly, "that I would rise from prayer—not for ourselves alone, but for all mankind, for peace and righteousness—to imbue my hands with blood?

"And to you," he went on, addressing himself to his compatriots, "I would say: 'Give up your schemes, fight for your homes, but leave such plots to others.' Aye," he continued to Nikolai, "though you have no ambitions, though your aims are to protect us only, we will have none of them."

He turned to the young leader.

"There are many dead and wounded in the streets tonight," he said. "Send your men to their homes; let their women take blankets and go out to the stricken, tend them and wash their wounds."

I looked at Nikolai, and I perceived that, all unconsciously, the rest had withdrawn from him, so that he stood alone, facing the man on the dais, alone in that assemblage and alone in his designs. He bowed his head upon his breast. His ambition had gone out as one blows out a flame. Slowly he turned and made his way into the street.



"YOU ARE NOT OF OUR PEOPLE," HE SAID.

There Was One Thing.

"Well, I think we have lots to be thankful for," said Mrs. Browning at the breakfast table as she looked over to her better half.

"Humph!" he growled.

"We are not sick."

"Um!"

"Neither of us have died during the year."

"No," he grudgingly replied as he cast a furtive glance at her.

"Your business has been good."

Mr. Browning growled.

"Our house has not burned down."

Another growl.

"We might have been swept over Niagara Falls."

"And we might have been eaten up by cannibals!"

"Jacob Browning, can't you find one single thing to be thankful for on this day?" was demanded.

"I might by looking hard."

"Then you'd better look!"

"Last night when I went to bed," he said, "I had $15 in my pocket."

"And now—this morning?"

"Oh, I'm thankful that you left me a dollar and a half to run the week on!"

Mule's Long Service.

A forty-eight-year-old mule died recently at Springfield, Tenn. The mule was born in 1865 on the farm of Robert Holman, near Springfield. He was named Mike and was broken to work by Holman in 1867 as a two-year-old. As the time rolled on Mike was finally dubbed Old Mike and sold as a "plug" to an old negro, who, with his cart and Old Mike, has been a familiar figure on streets of Springfield for more than thirty years. When Old Mike died he was the oldest mule Tennessee ever produced. Old Mike saw Springfield when it was emerging from a simple village into a town. He saw wooden buildings give way to modern buildings of brick and stone as he plodded his solemn way hauling slop from the backyards of hotels and old boxes and rubbish from the basements of business houses.

First Skyscraper to Go.

Commenting on the fact that the Tower building, located on lower Broadway, the first so-called skyscraper to be erected in New York city, is soon to be razed to make way for a more modern structure, a writer in a recent issue of the Times states: "There is something pathetic as well as distinctly American in the fact that this building, though now only twenty-four years old and illustrating a method of construction that still passes as new, should have been condemned to destruction on the ground that, owing to its antiquity, all its tenants have left it." It is noted that while the structure was but 120 feet high, it was the first to receive the name of "skyschaper" in New York city.

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TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

When Frank Tokio Stepped on Hans Olson's Foot

SAN FRANCISCO.—For a long, long while Frank Tokio was a negligible quantity in the trial. This was somewhat strange because he stood in a very prominent place. That is, within a few feet of the witness chair, a point toward which spectators' eyes most frequently focus. It was also strange on account of his striking appearance.

Tokio was not more than four feet tall. His head was large and intellectual looking, with bulging forehead and well rounded dome. He stood with his arms folded, gazing at the witnesses in a pose which suggested to many Napoleon standing on the knoll overlooking the battle of Waterloo.

He was a joint defendant with Hans Olson. He and Olson were charged with disturbing the peace and the arresting officer testified that the two had fought terribly on an Ocean Beach car.

Olson was a giant, towering up so high that it seemed Tokio came only to his knee. Perhaps it was the mighty Olson form which protected the diminutive Tokio from the blast of curious eyes and caught their force in the same way a lightning rod catches the electric current and grounds it harmlessly.

"Yo' say," explained Olson, "das lattle faller he got my goat. Hay ban stap on my foot in car an' walk on my foot an' Ay ban tol' him Ay got corn."

"He grabbed up the little fellow and threw him off the car," testified the policeman. "But he grabbed hold of the big fellow's foot and pulled him off, too. They rolled around on the ground and finally the little chap began to tie up Olson, using his arms and legs as ropes. Olson then grabbed the Japanese by the neck and tossed him up like a football."

"Hay ban prettay strong fallar," said Olson.

"What was all this about anyway?" asked Judge Shortall, gazing keenly at Tokio. "I guess you better call Mr. Gaffeny, the Japanese interpreter," added the judge, speaking to Bailiff Brodt. "I don't suppose this man understands a word of English. What for you too much fight?" asked Judge Shortall again.

Tokio, the midget, stepped up on the dais and leaning confidentially toward the magistrate winked a very significant and intelligent wink. "You know," said he in excellent English, "it was the result of too much sake."

"It was really not his fault at all," continued Tokio. "I have a very dim recollection of swinging some heavy object around my head. I presume it must have been my fine friend here. If I injured him I am sorry. I must have been excited."

"I thoroughly understand, Mr. Tokio," said the judge. "I will have to dismiss the case against Olson on account of your statement. I will have to dismiss the case against you, also, on account of your noble magnanimity."

Why City of Brooklyn Is Famous and Otherwise

NEW YORK.—Brooklyn is a large expanse of territory lying adjacent to New York and on the route to Coney Island. At one time it was a city, but now it is a borough, having been very anxious to sink its identity in that of New York. Brooklyn has regretted it ever since. The borough of Brooklyn is supposed to be the property of the Free and Independent Citizenry of the Municipality of New York, but that is a popular error that is pardonable. In reality Brooklyn is the exclusive poperty of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company, sometimes called the "B. R. T.," but more often called things that it would be poor taste to repeat here. Exploiting undeveloped territory should be a commendable deed. Men who have opened up virgin lands have been called pioneers. The B. R. T. didn't exactly find Brooklyn an undeveloped territory, but it has been exploiting Brooklyn for many years, nevertheless. Ostensibly the B. R. T. is a corporation organized to run street cars and elevated trains at regular intervals through the streets of Brooklyn. It runs the street cars and trains—also, it runs the Borough of Brooklyn—but it doesn't run the cars at anything resembling regular intervals.

ROUGH NECK
GIT OFF ME FOOT

The Brooklyn bridge has made Brooklyn famous. Lots of people know about the Brooklyn bridge, but they don't know whether it runs from New York to Jersey City or to Staten Island. It does run to Brooklyn. The Brooklyn bridge has tracks for elevated trains and street cars, and every once in a while a street car or an elevated train may be seen crossing it. The bridge has a wide promenade. This is for the benefit of Brooklynites, compelled to alight from an elevated train or street car during a block. Brooklyn bridge has a signal system known to railroad men as a "block system." It is. Every time one of the lamps lights there is a block. The lamps are lighted most of the time. Brooklynites are enthusiastic walkers, especially on snowy days, when the B. R. T. gives vent to an unearthly supernatural groan and just sort of lays down and dies.

New Yorkers visit Brooklyn a great deal, especially in the summer, when they are compelled to pass through it to reach Coney Island and Brighton Beach. This, of course, can't be helped, as the B. R. T. has a monopoly of Coney Island traffic. There is another line running to Coney Island, but nobody ever rides on it, because it affords none of the uncertainty and excitement attached to a trip on the B. R. T. The gambling instinct seems to be natural to Manhattanites. Despite all this it really is reasonably certain that if you get on—IF YOU GET ON—a B. R. T. Coney Island Express, you eventually will arrive at Coney Island. I say IF YOU GET ON, because that is the hardest part of the whole thing, and at the same time the most exciting.

Buys Horse for 15 Cents; Demands Money Back

CHICAGO.—A few days ago John Mayewske, 8612 Baltimore avenue, had a horse, named Algernon. It was twenty-seven years old, blind in one eye, rheumatic, thin and emaciated, but still one could tell from the general shape of its bony structure that it was a horse. On Thursday Mayewske met Tony Novak, 8710 Baltimore avenue.

HE OUGHT TO BE WORT' 15 CENTS ALRIGHT—

"I'll sell you that horse for 15 cents," said John.

"If you are quite sure it's a horse I'll buy it," replied the other.

John went home 15 cents richer and Tony pushed the animal away.

The next day a riot call was turned in at the South Chicago police station and a patrol filled with bluecoats dashed down Baltimore avenue. They found a great crowd of persons gathered about John, Tony and Algernon.

"What's the matter?" asked Patrolman Michael O'Neil, pushing his way into the crowd.

"Matter enough," shouted Tony. "This beast isn't good for anything but to eat. You couldn't even make Algernon go with a motor. I want my 15 cents back."

"I've spent the 15 cents," argued John. "Besides, I've had enough of Algernon."

Finally O'Neil gave Tony 15 cents from his own pocket, and was about to lead the horse away to the pound, when John decided he might be able to sell him to some one else for 15 cents. Algernon went back to his first owner.

GOVERNOR HARRISON'S SILK HAT

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Former Representative Francis Burton Harrison, the newly appointed governor general of the Philippines, is already known in that part of the world as "the man with the hat," and has been made the object of a good deal of fun. It seems that while on his way to join his post he gave all sorts of elaborate directions, by means of wireless, about his official reception on his arrival at Manila, and emphasized in several of these communications that he would wear for the occasion a cutaway coat, and "a high silk hat," thus indicating that he expected American and native civilian dignitaries to be similarly garbed.

Now high silk hats are virtually unknown in the Philippines, being unsuited for the climate, the usual form of headgear being a pith helmet, such as is worn by white people in the tropics. In fact, the only use made of high silk hats in the Philippines is to present them to petty sultans and chieftains of the remote islands of the archipelago, in lieu of crowns.

The governor general arrived in due course, and landed in his high silk hat, which created a great impression among his compatriots, as well as among the Filipinos. But there were only four hats of this style of architecture visible among the civilian officials and leading American citizens assembled to greet him, and these were of so ancient a vintage that they had the effect of giving a burlesque savor, rather than any solemnity to the occasion.

The American and native newspapers of the Philippine islands are getting no end of amusement out of the new governor general's "topper."

DR. JACOB RIESSER

In the overthrow of the conservative party in Germany at the last elections for the reichstag, two years ago, some saw only a socialist victory. Others who had been studying political and economic conditions in the empire for the few years preceding greeted the result as an anti-agrarian triumph.

In addition to the great number of seats won by the socialists, fifty-eight candidates who were avowedly or known to be agrarians in their sympathies were defeated, not because of the increased popularity of socialist doctrines, but by reason of the spread of revolt against agrarian domination of politics in the empire and the organized campaign against the big landowners and what they stood for, waged for a little more than two years by the Hansa league.

The credit for the defeat of the agrarians is largely due to Prof. Jacob Riesser, the well-known German expert on banking and finance. Dr. Riesser is the founder of the Hansa league, the organization which was formed four years ago to fight agrarianism. Otherwise he is privy councilor of justice, honorary professor in the University of Berlin, and the author of many standard works on banking.

ADMIRAL WATT'S VIEW OF NAVY

© HARRIS & EWING

"Ships we are going to build in the future will have even deeper drafts than thirty feet, and the depth of prominent harbors in the United States should be at least thirty-five feet," said Rear Admiral Watt, chief of the naval bureau of construction and repair, in a statement to the house naval affairs committee.

Admiral Watt was advocating a provision in the naval appropriation bill, which the committee soon will report to the house, to authorize a contract for use by the navy of private dry docks at Hunters point, San Francisco.

Admiral Watt urged that this action was imperative. "With the opening of the Panama canal," he explained, "it is probable that our principal fleet will have periods of duty on the west coast.

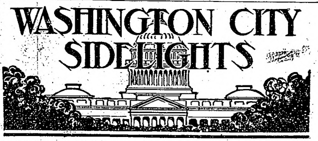
"This provision would permit the docking of the largest ships at Hunters point, instead of sending them to Seattle, 900 miles farther north. We cannot get the battleships to the Mare Island navy yard, and even though the channel were deep enough to send them to the yard, the present docks there would not take ten of the last vessels of the fleet. The battleships contemplated to be sent to the Pacific coast will draw twenty-seven to thirty feet. They can get a ship drawing twenty-four feet up to Mare island at low water, though dredging is being done with a view to deepening it to secure thirty feet."

The admiral also told the committee that there were not enough dry docks for practical purposes on the Atlantic coast.

INTERESTED IN SOCIAL CENTER WORK

Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the president, is tremendously interested in the social center movement. She has joined the Monday Evening club of this city and is taking an active interest in the social settlement work in which that club is engaged. Last Monday evening the club held its meeting in the public library, and Miss Wilson was in the audience, but not upon the program. They had under discussion the use of the public school buildings of Washington as the social centers, with United States senators and representatives and several other public men on the regular program. Miss Wilson was not included among the regular speakers, but when the chairman announced that the meeting was open to general discussion Miss Wilson, who was accompanied to the meeting by Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, frankly expressed her sentiments. She said:

"The social center movement in its final analysis is an expression of the spirit of the true democracy. No matter how cultured we are, we cannot get our ideas alone; we have got to get together and get them from each other."



WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Frock Coat Rescued on the Brink of Oblivion

WASHINGTON.—Washington tailors secured an official vindication of the much maligned frock coat at the hands of the fashion committee of the international custom cutters' convention here. This is the supreme court of masculine fashion, and woe to the poor wretch that dares defy its mandates.

GOO' BYE CRUEL WORL'
HEY
OBLIVION
WASH. TAILORS
VERDICT THE FROCK COAT MUST DIE C. C.

All early caucuses of the convention had determined the frock coat must go and that the cutaway was to take its place.

But threats of bolting on the part of the Washington tailors forced the fashion committee to surrender.

Washington claims the distinction of having the greatest per capita total of frock coats outside of Terre Haute—although why Terre Haute should be excepted no one knows. The committee wrote the following vindication into its announcement:

"We wish to emphasize that the double-breasted frock coat is by no means relegated to the background. While the three-button cutaway just at this time is the most popular garment, the frock coat is worn by the highest officials of our nation, and this itself maintains the dignity of this garment."

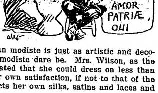
The saving clause, however, was put in, it seems, only for the benefit of frock coats already in existence.

As to the sack coat, the committee condemns narrow shoulders, but insists on a tight waist, and for those who dare it suggests that narrow braid be worn.

Then there are about a thousand words concerning "close contours," "high waist lines," "little dips," "waistcoat exposures," "crescent pocket lines" and a lot of other things that only Jimham Lewis could understand.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson's Ideas on Dress Making

MRS. WOODROW WILSON, wife of the president, is getting a whole lot of support from women returning from abroad for her ideas of home dress making. It is said by fashionable modistes in Rue de la Paix, Rue Taitbout and Place Vendome that they are practically facing ruin, in that they are not able to keep their styles exclusive. Our American women have been in the habit of going to Paris for their swell society gowns, which they buy as exclusive, and for which they pay a fancy price and high duty. They get them over here, only to find that there are women here who have worn a fac-simile of their gowns for weeks before they get back, and they have about concluded that the American modiste is just as artistic and decorative in their designs as any French modiste dare be. Mrs. Wilson, as the wife of the governor of New Jersey, stated that she could dress on less than $1,000 a year, and she is doing it to her own satisfaction, if not to that of the high-priced foreign modistes. She selects her own silks, satins and laces and has them constructed almost under her own eye, many of her little gowns being made at the White House. A representative of a world-famous dress maker in Rue Taitbout, most of whose customers are Americans, said that unless it should prove possible to copyright not only designs of gowns, but also of trimmings and combinations of colors, he would shortly have to give up his present business and go in for wholesale manufacture.


I AM IN ZEE FACE OF RUIN; ZEE AMERICAN HAF TOO MUCH ZEE WHAT YOU CALL AMOR PATRIÆ, OUI

Thought Roman Numerals Latin for Uncle Sam

THIRD ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY NEWTON is a true-blue American. The figures 1, 2, 3 look better to him than the so-called Roman numerals. He has issued an order that hereafter the date of erection of public buildings shall be put in figures instead of Roman numerals. Secretary Newton says:

MCXVI A.D.
? ?
THAT MUST BE THE TRADE MARK TH' CONTRACTOR PUTS ON

"Even persons of average education, being unaccustomed to the Roman numerals frequently find considerable difficulty in determining from the lettering on the public building just when it was erected. To many the Roman numerals mean no more than do the emblems of the Masonic Order to a person outside of that Order. So infrequently are the Roman characters now used that many persons of intelligence in this country believe that the customary date on public buildings are marks placed there by the engineers.

"The misinformation in this matter was recently illustrated when a party of tourists stood gazing at one of the show buildings in Washington. One man in the party, pointing to the Roman numerals high up over the door, said:

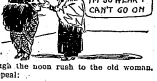
"'What the deuce does that MCXVI business mean up there?'

"'What,' said another, 'don't you know? That's a mark the contractor puts on. It's his trademark.'

"'You're wrong, there, Bill,' exclaimed a third member of the party. 'That's a sign put there by the government. It's Latin for Uncle Sam.'"

Keeping Tab on Things That Are Worth Studying

"I DON'T like to ask you, but will you please give me change for a cup of tea? I haven't any money with me, and I'm so weak I can't go on." The woman who asked might have stepped out of dear old grandmother's chair by the chimney corner. Except that there are no chimney corners these days, and precious few old grandmothers.


PLEASE GIVE ME CHANGE FOR A CUP OF TEA — I'M SO WEAK I CAN'T GO ON

The woman who responded was just a so-so person who hurried on. And then felt ashamed of herself for not taking the little old dame into a cafe and seeing her safe home. You have to do a thing like that once in awhile to feel that you were worth the Lord's creating. So she turned back to atone and had almost elbowed her way through the noon rush to the old woman, when again she heard the quavering appeal:

"I don't like to ask you, but will you please give me change for a cup of tea? I haven't any money with me, and I'm so weak I can't go on."

As a thing like that is worth studying, the so-so woman stood by, and kept tab. After eight women and an earth-earthy young man had paid tribute, the old woman rested up long enough to turn around. Then she suddenly made for the corner. Obviously, she didn't like the appearance of the woman who was looking on. Some don't.

Begging is against the law, of course, but what are you going to do when an aged lady strikes you for a cup of tea? Remembering that cup of cold water?

SEVERAL DEAD, MANY HURT, IN BIG STORM

NORTHEASTERN STATES SUFFER WORST CONDITIONS OF YEARS.

NEW YORK ALMOST ISOLATED

Most Outside Telegraph Wires Go Down—13,000 Men Needed to Clear Away Snow—Ships in Danger.

New York, March 3.—Three deaths, scores overcome by exposure, and as many injured in various accidents, was the record in this city of the storm which struck the northeastern states early Sunday. Trains have all been late, and the city is almost cut off from wire communication with the outside world.

14,000 Snow Shovelers.

Between 13,000 and 14,000 snow shovelers were needed today, and the force of the unemployed is temporarily reduced by that number. The telegraph companies say the conditions are the worst in years.

The Western Union's 50 wires to Chicago and most of the 151 wires to Philadelphia were down. The Postal reported wire prostration of equal seriousness.

Week to Repair Service.

It will be nearly a week, it is said, before the service can be wholly restored.

Ships due to reach here were held up outside of Sandy Hook. On advices from Washington, the local bureau warned shipping not to put out to sea.

The west-bound Twentieth Century limited was reported halted by fallen poles across the tracks at Ossinning.

Roof Collapses, Killing Two.

The roof over a sidewalk here collapsed under the weight of wet snow, crushing a man and a boy. Another man, blinded by snow, was killed by a train. Several persons were overcome by exposure, and many were injured. The gale at times reached a velocity of 72 mils an hour.

In neighboring towns there were five deaths due to the storm. The safety of the crew of an unknown schooner aground off the Connecticut shore was in doubt.

In New Jersey, Hoboken, Passaic, New Brunswick, Jersey City and other communities were thrown into darkness at nightfall, the authorities in several instances discontinuing the electric light service because of fallen wires.

BEACHEY, INTREPID AVIATOR, NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH

Loses Control of Biplane While "Looping the Loop" and Falls 1,600 Feet.

Santa Barbara, Cal., March 3.—While "looping the loop" here, Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, lost control of his biplane and fell 1,600 feet, but managed to right himself 400 feet from the ground and escaped with slight injuries. His machine crashed into a tree and snapped the trunk, but was not much impaired. The aviator was at a height of 2,000 feet when he made his loop. His biplane then pointed its nose toward the earth and made a spiral dip. Beachey had lost control. For 100 feet or more, the biplane fell sideways, completing a circle in that position, then floundered, dipped upwards and came down slanting at an angle, with the engine working perfectly all the time.

Lincoln Beachey.

Former Grand Vizier Dies.

Constantinople, March 3. — Said Pasba, former grand vizier, is dead here.

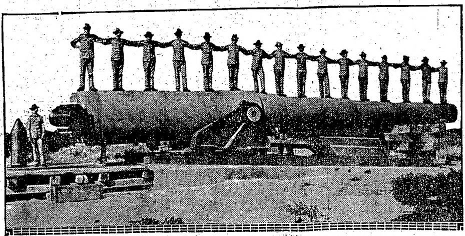
Bible 650 years old burned.

Joliet, Ill., March 3.—Relics worth $7,000, including a Bible more than 650 years old, were destroyed by fire which burned to the ground the residence of Mrs. G. L. Vance, wife of a collector.

Alfonso Receives Fair Envoys.

Madrid, March 3.—The commissioners of the Panama-Pacific exposition were granted an audience by King Alfonso, who greeted them cordially. The commissioners then departed for Toledo.

WORLD'S BIGGEST GUN FOR PANAMA CANAL



This, the largest gun in the world, has been made to defend the Pacific entrance to the Panama canal. It has a 16-inch bore, weighs 130 tons and throws a projectile weighing 2,400 pounds. The weapon will be mounted on a disappearing carriage on one of the small islands off the mouth of the canal.

GRAY TO HEAD MARYLAND R. R.

PRESIDENT OF GREAT NORTHERN ACCEPTS NEW POST.

Southern Coal Line, With 543 Miles of Track, Selects Westerner.

New York, Mar. 2.—The mystery about Carl R. Gray, president of the Great Northern railroad, is solved. His new title will soon be that of president and chairman of the board of the Western Maryland Railway company, with headquarters in Baltimore.

This is a southern coal road, which last year operated 543 miles of road and which runs from Baltimore to Connellsville. When it was reorganized in 1909, John D. Rockefeller proved to be by far the largest stockholder. He, like the smaller fellows, paid the assessment of $40 a share levied by the reorganization committee. B. F. Bush, now president of the Missouri Pacific, and several other Gould roads, was the first president after the reorganization. He was succeeded by Alexander Robertson, who was vice president, and who is now assistant to Mr. Burt on the Missouri Pacific. J. M. Fitzgerald followed Robertson.

At Connellsville, its western terminus, the Western Maryland connects with the Pittsburg & Lake Erie, one of the New York Central lines. After the agreement was made it was found that the Western Maryland did not have the facilities to handle the through business. Serious congestion followed, but that situation is pretty well cleared up now.

It was announced at the offices of the Western Maryland Railway company, after a long meeting of the directors, that Mr. Gray had accepted the presidency of the company, which had been offered to him. He expects, within the next ten days, to assume the duties of that office, as well as those of the chairmanship of the board. This is conditioned upon the acceptance by the Great Northern Railway company of his resignation, which will now be presented for that purpose.

Mr. Fitzgerald, who was elected to the presidency of the Western Maryland about a year ago in an emergency of the company's administration at that time, has presented his resignation, to become effective when Mr. Gray reports for the assumption of his new duties in Baltimore.

GIRL 'CLOSES' ANOTHER TOWN

Miss Hobbs, Private Secretary of Oregon Executive, Wins Again in Decision of Cove.

Salem, Ore., Mar. 2.—Miss Fern Hobbs, private secretary to Governor Oswald West, won another victory for Oregon prohibition forces, when word was received from County Judge Henry that the Union county court would meet March 4 and declare the town of Cove "dry."

When a recent local option election was held in Union county, Cove voted "dry," although the county majority nullified the precinct vote at Cove. Governor West recently sent his private secretary to investigate conditions at Cove. Miss Hobbs previously was instrumental in closing the saloons at Copperfield.

Wisconsin Defrauder Sentenced.

Winnipeg, Feb. 27.—Alex Lotoski, recently arrested at Grand Rapids, Wis., on a charge of defrauding numerous persons of this province out of hundreds of dollars while posing as a steamship agent, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. It is also said that he was wanted in New York on a warrant charging him with fraud.

Plans Trans-Atlantic Flight.

Paris, Feb. 28. — Alexander Dumas, an engineer, laid before the French Aerial Navigation society, presided over by Prince Boland Bonaparte, the result of his studies of the problem of a trans-Atlantic aeroplane flight. Under the plan of M. Dumas the trip would take 62 hours, exclusive of stops, of which there would be two—the Azores islands and New Foundland—for fuel and provisions. The machine advocated by M. Dumas would be a huge triplane, having an average speed of about 51 miles.

DISCOVER EVIDENCE FOR BECKER TRIAL

SCHEPPS HELD OPEN DOOR OF "MURDER CAR" DURING SHOOTING.

WILL DISPROVE ALLEGATIONS

Attorney for Former Lieutenant Asserts Witnesses Can Prove That Conferences Did Not Take Place.

New York, Mar. 2.—Sam Schepps held open the door of the "murder car" while gunmen shot down Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, is part of the newly discovered evidence that will be presented at the second trial of Charles Becker, according to a statement made by Joseph A. Shay, attorney for the former police lieutenant.

Schepps, it is said by Mr. Shay, stood on the running board of the automobile while it was waiting across the street from the Hotel Metropole, where the murder occurred. Mr. Shay would not say definitely whether he hoped to prove that Schepps rode off in it.

Becker's attorney also plans to have witnesses testify that several meetings spoken of by Schepps, Harry Vallon and Jack Rose in their testimony at the trial and at which Becker was said to have made the arrangements for the killing, did not take place.

Witnesses would be produced, Mr. Shay said, who would testify that Becker was in a different part of the city at the time of the alleged conference.

"Lefty Louie" Denies Rumor.

Ossining, N. Y.—"Lefty" Louis Rosenberg, one of the four gunmen who will die in the electric chair April 13, for the part they have played in the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, made a statement through his attorney, in which he denied that he and his companions would try to throw the entire blame for the killing upon Charles Becker, as had been reported.

UNION MEN CONDEMN MILITIA

Assert National Guard Always Lines Up Against Labor—$10,000 for Strikers.

Peoria, Ill., Mar. 2.—The Illinois division of the United Mine Workers of America adopted a resolution condemning the national guard and urging all local unions to do everything in their power to keep their members from affiliating with the various companies throughout the state and nation.

The text of the resolution recites that in every industrial struggle the national guard has been found lined up against union labor, and all labor organizations are asked to do all they can against the national guard in an effort to defeat its purposes. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 200 to 10.

After a hard fight on the floor of the convention, it was decided to donate $10,000 to aid the striking miners in the Michigan copper district.

Taft Lunches With Wilsons.

Washington Mar. 2.—The president and Mrs. Wilson had as their luncheon guests former President Taft, Senator Root of New York and Miss Mabel Boardman, director of the American Red Cross. It was the second time the former president had taken lunch with President Wilson since last March.

Promises Severe Punishment.

Mexico City, Mar. 2. — Jose Lopex Portillo Y Rojas, minister of foreign affairs, replying to representations made to him by Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American charge d'affaires, regarding the killing of Clemente Vergara by Federals near Hidalgo, said that severe and swift punishment would be administered in case the guilt of any person or persons was established. The minister said the government had received no report of the incident officially.

AUTO THIEVES IN SYNDICATE

NATION-WIDE BAND OF SUCH ROBBERS REVEALED.

Confession Made to Police of New York—Year's Booty Said to Have Reached Half Million.

New York, Mar. 2.—The existence of a country-wide syndicate of automobile thieves and "fences" with headquarters in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans, was revealed in a confession made to Judge Swann and Assistant District Attorney Deuel by Charles Rudy, 24 years old, a chauffeur.

Rudy admitted he had made thousands of dollars in the last year as the director of a gang of automobile thieves and receiver of the machines they stole. His story resulted in the arrest of Frederick F. Goodman, a dealer in autos, and Felix Leopold.

Many of the cars stolen in New York were traced to Goodman, Mr. Deuel said. Goodman and Leopold are charged with criminally receiving a car stolen from John P. Agnew in New Jersey and selling it to a real estate dealer in Brooklyn. Judge Wadhams fixed Goodman's bail at $7,500 and Leopold's at $2,000.

An important part of Rudy's confession deals with his relations to automobile insurance companies. He places part of the responsibility for the numerous thefts on them by the assertion that he had a tacit understanding with two insurance adjusters under the terms of which they would buy back all the insured automobiles he stole, "and no questions asked."

It was the uninsured cars and those which could be sold for more than the insurance companies would pay which were dealt in by the national syndicate.

Rudy says that the insurance companies were usually ready to pay from $200 to $400 for a car. If it would bring more than that he says it was turned over to the syndicate. There it was changed in appearance as much as possible and sent to one of the Philadelphia, Chicago or New Orleans branches in exchange for another car.

Figures given to Judge Swann show that 258 automobiles valued at about $500,000 were stolen by the gang in the year 1912. Of these 188 were sold to the insurance companies. Ninety per cent of the rest were shipped to other cities in exchange for cars sold in New York.

FUND DOUBLED WHEN FOUND

Chicago Exposition Souvenir Profits Available for the Betterment of Women and Children.

Chicago, Mar. 2.—The whereabouts of funds derived from the sale of souvenirs during the world's fair in 1893, about which there has been much speculation here, has been definitely established by Mrs. Potter Palmer, president of the board of women managers of the World's Columbian exposition.

The money, which amounted to $36,000 at the end of the fair, was invested in securities and placed in a safe deposit vault here. The fund has grown through interest until it amounts to $67,500.11. This fund is available at any time, Mrs. Palmer said, to be consolidated with funds from the sale of Isabella coins and to be used in the work for which it was raised—the permanent betterment of women and children.

Wind Damage in Alberta.

Claresholm, Alta., Mar. 2.—A windstorm that assumed cyclonic proportions swept over this town, wrecking buildings, breaking plate glass windows and tearing street signs from their fastenings. No deaths were reported.

Federals Strengthening Position.

Chihuahua, Mex., Feb. 28.—As an explanation of his continued delay in attacking the federal army at Torreon, 300 miles south of here, opinions were expressed freely by close advisers of General Francisco Villa that the rebel leader is content with his present supreme authority and that he will not push southward until necessity seems to require it. Meantime the federal army is believed to have been constantly strengthening its defenses and fortifying the railroads south and east

ENGLAND AND U. S. PROBING DEATHS

BOTH MEXICAN FACTIONS MUST EXPLAIN ALLEGED OUTRAGES TO FOREIGNERS.

TO EXAMINE BENTON'S BODY

Committee Goes to Chihuahua For That Purpose—Reported Vergara Was Shot By Federals, Not Hanged.

BULLETIN.

Juarez.—The Benton investigating commission has been prevented from proceeding to Chihuahua to examine the slain Briton's body by rebel orders. Colonel Fidel Avila, military commander here, declined to permit them to board the regular passenger train, which was waiting.

Washington—The refusal of the Mexican constitutionalist authorities at Juarez to permit the Benton commission to enter Mexico, involved the Mexican situation in a still more hopless tangle. Carranza, the head of the constitutionalist movement, has intimated that Great Britain must deal directly with him in the Benton controversy, while Sir Lionel Carden, the British minister to Mexico, declares positively that his government could not go thus far toward a recognition of the Carranza faction.

Washington, Mar. 2.—Officials here discussed with much interest the report of Captain Sanders, of the Texas Rangers, saying Clemente Vergara, an American citizen reported hanged, really had been kidnaped and shot by Huerta's federals.

Little Official Information.

While Consul Garrett had been ordered to make an extended inquiry, and vigorous representations demanding reparation have been made to the Huerta government at Mexico City, there was little official information on the Vergara killing, which admittedly has stirred the Washington government just as much as the recent execution of William S. Benton, a British subject, at Juarez.

The inquiry into the Benton case was planned to begin in earnest with the arrival of a special train from Juarez at Chihuahua, bearing representatives of England and the United States.

Opinion is divided here on whether Benton's body, after being buried nearly two weeks in a tropical climate, would show whether his wounds were inflicted by a pistol or a firing squad. While no satisfactory answer has been made to the American government's request for surrender of the body to the widow, that point will not be pressed until all the evidence of a medical examination is obtained.

The constitutionalists leaders in northern Mexico are willing to pay money damages for the death of Benton. While defending Villa's action in executing the British rancher, word reached here unofficially that Carranza and his chief advisers would willingly compensate the widow should England indicate that such action would aid in closing the incident. But it is said from British sources unless it is found Villa's original story of self-defense or courtmartial verdict is true, a monetary recompense will not be considered. Villa is held responsible by Great Britain for Benton's death and the burden of proof is on him, the embassy here holds, to show that the killing was justifiable.

Having taken this position, England will make no further move until after the investigation now in progress is concluded.

FRENCH COAL STRIKE ENDED

Strike of 40,000 Miners Who Walked Out Feb. 24 to Return to Their Work.

Paris, March 2.—At a meeting of the National Council of Miners' unions it was decided to call off the strike of coal miners begun in the southern coal fields Feb. 24.

The national council requested the various organizations to have their men resume work. The strike was called as a protest against the elimination by the senate of some clauses of the underground workers' pension bill. Forty thousand men struck.

Plane Falls; Two Killed.

Lyons, France, March 2. — Pierre and Gabriel Salvez, brothers, were killed while making an experimental flight in an all-metal monoplane of their own invention, when the left wing of the craft collapsed.

Would Stop Car Smoking.

Chicago, Mar. 2. — Smoking on street cars will be abolished if an ordinance recommended by the health commission is adopted by the city council. The proposed law carries a penalty of from $1 to $10.

Sylvia Still Eludes Police.

London, Mar. 2.—Dr. Ethel Smith and several other suffragettes were arrested following a meeting which was addressed by Sylvia Pankhurst, who stood in the window of a house in which she is eluding arrest.

QUICKLY STOPS THE WORST BACKACHE

Croxone Makes Kidney Troubles, Bladder Disorders, Rheumatic Pains Vanish.

If you suffer with backaching kidney trouble, have disagreeable bladder and urinary disorders, or are tortured with rheumatism, stiff joints, and its heart-wrenching pains, you will be surprised how quickly and surely Croxone will relieve all such troubles.

It soaks right in through the walls, membranes and linings, neutralizes, dissolves and makes the kidneys sift out and filter away the uric acid and poisons from the blood, and leaves the kidneys and urinary organs clean, strong, healthy and well.

It matters not how long you have suffered, how old you are, or what you have used, it is practically impossible to take Croxone without results. It starts to work the minute you take it and is guaranteed to relieve you the first time you use it, or cost you nothing.

If you suffer with pains in your back and sides, or have any signs of kidney, bladder trouble, or rheumatism, such as puffy swellings under the eyes or in the feet and ankles, if you are nervous, tired and run down, or bothered with urinary disorders, Croxone really will relieve your misery and do it quickly. An original package costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if it fails in a single case.—Adv.

OR AT LEAST NOT WORKING

Smith's Machine Had the Horse Power All Right, but He Thought Some Were Dead.

They were talking automobile reminiscences and Congressman Jacob Johnson of Utah recalled the experience of Smith along a country road.

The inexplicable thing had happened some ten miles from a garage, and Smith was mauling over the machine with a monkey wrench, when a farmer came along.

For a while Hiram stood in silence watching the efforts of the autoist, and then human nature asserted itself and he broke into conversation.

"Some car ye've got there, pard," he remarked, admiringly. "What power is it?"

"Forty horse power," answered Smith, continuing to plug away with the monkey wrench.

"Forty hoss, eh?" returned Hiram, still working his eyes. "What seems ter be the trouble with it?"

"Well, as near as I can figure it out," answered Smith, with a sort of cross between a sigh and a cuss, "about 39 of the horses are dead."

Napoleon's Vain Struggle.

One hundred years ago the Emperor Napoleon, after having fought three battles with the allies in three successive days, met Blucher himself at Vauchamps, and, after a keenly fought engagement, drove the invaders back with considerable loss. By the four engagements with the Silesian army, fought between February 10 and February 14, Napoleon gained 18,060 prisoners, whom he at once sent to Paris in order to raise the depressed spirits of the populace. In that, however, he only succeeded imperfectly, for while Blucher was temporarily held in check Prince Schwartzenberg advanced up the Seine toward Paris, and the Russians under the Emperor Alexander were likewise pressing steadily forward with the French capital as their objective.

Discreet Idealism.

"Wouldn't you rather be right than be president?"

"Yes," replied the busy stateman; "if I'm dead sure there's no chance of my being president."

NO GUSHER

But Tells Facts About Postum.

A Wis. lady found an easy and safe way out of the ills caused by coffee. She says:

"We quit coffee and have used Postum for the past eight years, and drink it nearly every meal. We never tire of it.

"For several years previous to quitting coffee I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation, sick headache—in fact was in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast.

"Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and found it delicious. My ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble.

"My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother would often suffer after eating, while yet drinking coffee. My husband was a great coffee drinker and suffered from indigestion and headache.

"After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I could write more but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

The MARSHAL

by

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

AUTHOR of THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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9

SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis' brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years, in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro plans Francois' escape. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francois.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The female mind paid no attention to the disgression. Lucy had long ago, finally if unconsciously, put her father's personality into its right place.

"Father, is the prince really poor and alone in this country?"

"Poor—yes, I fancy—I am quite certain, in fact. Alone—that depends. The authorities of Norfolk received him with some distinction, the Herald states, but he is putting up at the inn—one would conclude that he was an invited guest at many of our great houses."

Lucy flew like a bird across to the fireplace. Her hands went up to either side of the colonel's face. "Father, quick! Have Thunder saddled, and ride in—quick, father—and bring the prince out here to stay with us. Give the order to Sambo, or I shall."

Colonel Hampton's eyes widened with surprise. "Why, but Lucy," he stammered. "Why—but why should I? What claim have we—"

"Oh, nonsense," and Lucy shook her head impatiently. "Who has more claim? Aren't we Virginians of the James river princes in our own country, too? Hasn't our family reigned in Roanoke longer than ever his reigned in Europe? Haven't we enough house room and servants to make him as comfortable as in a palace? But that isn't the most important. It is a shame to us all, father, that no one has invited him before, that a strange gentleman of high station should have to lodge at an inn. Why hasn't Cousin George Harrison asked him to Brandon? And the Carters at Shirley, and the people at Berkeley—what do they mean by not asking him? But we won't let Virginian hospitality be stained. We will ask him. You will ride to Norfolk at once, will you not, father dear?"

The touch on his cheek was pleasant to the vain and affectionate man, but the spirit of the girl's speech, the suggestion of the courtesy due from him as a reigning prince, to this other prince forlorn and exiled, this was pleasanter. He pursued his lips and smiled down.

"Out of the mouth of babes," he remarked, and drew his brows together as if under stress of large machinery behind them. "My little girl, you have rather a sensible idea. I had overlooked before, that"—he cleared his throat and black Aaron standing tray in hand across the room, jumped and rolled his eyes—"that," he continued, "a man of my importance has duties of hospitality, even to a foreigner who comes without introduction into the country."

"Aaron, tell Sambo to saddle Thunder," he ordered.

* * * * * *

Prince Louis, in his dingy parlor at the inn, looked at his visitor from between half-shut eyelids, and measured him, soul and body. He considered the invitation for a silent moment. This was one of the great men of the country. The prince had already heard his name and the name of his historic home. It was well to have influential friends, more particularly as no letter awaited him as he had hoped from his uncle, Joseph Bonaparte, with the American introductions for which he had asked. A visit of a few days at this place of Roanoke could do no harm and might lead to good.

"I thank you very much, Monsieur le Colonel," he said gravely, yet graciously. "You are most good to desire that I visit you. I will do so with pleasure."

Out they rode through the sunlighted, wind-whipped country, dozing restfully through its last winter's nap, stirring already at the step of lively April on the threshold. The air was sharp, and nipped at the prince's fingers and toes, but it was exhilaration to be across a horse again, and the exile's spirit—the case-hardened heart of steel which failure and misfortune never broke till it broke forever at Sedan—grew buoyant. That "something about the outside of a horse which is good for the inside of a man" worked its subtle charm on this finished horseman and horse lover, and he was gently responsive as the colonel talked fluently on.

"Does it so happen, Monsieur le Colonel, that there is in these parts a Frenchman of—of instruction—a man whom I might use as a secretary? I shall have need tomorrow to write letters. Would you know of such a man, Monsieur le Colonel?"

Nothing pleased Monsieur le Colonel more than to be master of the situation. "Most certainly,' he answered blandly and felt that the prince must notice how no demand could find Colonel Hampton at a loss. "Most certainly. My daughter's French master would be the very fellow. He is intelligent and well educated, and what is more, he is a most ardent adherent of your family, prince. He has talked to Miss Hampton with such a vehement enthusiasm that, by the Lord Harry, I believe she expects to see you fly in with wings, sir—I believe she does," and the colonel laughed loudly and heartily. It was as good a joke as he had ever made.

And before them, at that moment, rose a stately picture. A large old house, built of dark red brick brought from England, towered suddenly from out of the bare trees of its park like a monument of calm hospitality. Its steep roof was set with dormer windows; its copings and its casements were white stone; a white stone terrace stretched before it. At one front, as they came, was the carriage entrance, and the squares of a formal English garden, walled with box hedges, lay sleeping before the springtime; at the opposite side a wide lawn fell to a massive brick wall, spaced with stone pillars, guarding the grounds from the flowing of the James river. Colonel Hampton gazed at the home of his people and then at his guest, and he cast the harness of his smallnesses and stood out in the simple and large cordiality which is the heritage above others of southern people.

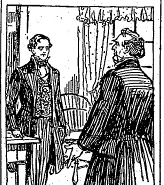
"Your are welcome to Roanoke, prince," he said.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Brothers.

Colonel Hampton's study was dark from floor to ceiling with brown oak wainscoting and was lightened by a dull brightness of portraits. An ancestor in a scarlet coat, the red turned yellow and brown with time; an ancestress in dimmed glory of blue satin and lace and pearls; a judge in his wig and gown, gave the small room importance. A broad window looked through bare branches, lacy-black against sky, across a rolling country and groups of woodland.

On the morning of the first day of April, 1837, Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte stood at this window, staring at brown fields and trying to trace a likeness between this new world and the ancient country which he called his; France, where, since he was seven years old, he had been allowed to spend but a few weeks; France, which had freshly exiled him; France, the thought of which ruled him, as he meant one day to rule her; France, for whom he was eating his heart out today, as always, thousands of miles from her shores.



He Considered the Invitation for a Silent Moment.

He recalled the happy life at Arenenberg, in Switzerland, and the work and play and soldierly training which all pointed, in the boy's mind, to one end—to serve France—a service which did not at that time mean sovereignty, for the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, was alive and the head of the house of Bonaparte. He thought of his short career, his and his well-beloved brother's together, with the Italian insurgents against the Austrians, and the lonely man's heart longed for his own people as he went over again that time of excitement and sorrow, ending with the older boy's death at Forli and his own illness and narrow escape from capture.

"What a mother!" he cried aloud, tossing up his hands with French demonstrativeness, as the memory came to him of the days in Ancona when he lay at death's door, hidden in the very room next that of the Austrian general, saved only at last by the marvelous mother's wit and courage. The journey through Italy to France, that was drama enough for one life. Recognized at every turn, betrayed never, and ending with—Prince Louis smiled his slow dim smile—a fitting ending indeed to days whose every minute was adventure. He thought of the landlord of the inn, the old cavalryman; the young Frenchman—Beaupre—that was the name; it was set in his memory; had been in that tenacious memory since an afternoon of 1824, when a runaway schoolboy prince had slipped over the Jura, and played with three other children, about a ruined castle; he saw Francois Beaupre take reverently in his hand the sword which Napoleon had held—and then the alarm! That was a fine sight—the dash of the youngster through the startled mob of Austrians; the flying leap to the horse; the skirmish to get free, and, at last, the rush of the chase. He had seen it all, watching quietly while his mother and the landlord implored him to hide himself. That young Frenchman—if he should be alive—if ever he should meet him again Prince Louis would not forget. It was psychological that he should have been thinking this when a knock sounded deferentially on the door of the room. But picturesque coincidences happen in lives as well as on the stage; in Louis Napoleon's there was more than one. "Entrez!" he called sharply, and then, "Come in!"

The door swung slowly and Aaron, white-aproned and white-eyeballed, stood in it.

"Marse Prince," he stated with a dignity of service which crowned heads could not daunt, "ole Marse sen' me bring you dis hyer Marse Bopray."

A light figure stepped before the black and white of Aaron, and halted, and bowed profoundly. The light from the window shone on his face and the dark immense eyes that lifted toward Prince Louis, and for a moment he stared, puzzled. Was he in the present? Surely this man was part of the past which he had been reviewing. Surely he had played a role in the prince's history—where? With a flashing thought into the years he knew.

"Mon ami!" cried Louis Bonaparte, and sprang forward and stretched out both hands, his royalty forgotten in the delight of seeing a face which recalled his youth and his mother.

Francois, two minutes later, found himself standing, bursting with loyalty and pride, with the prince's hands clasping his, and the prince's transformed face beaming on him.

"You rode like the devil," said the prince. "But the Austrians had the horses. That poor Bleu-bleu! How did you get away? Where have you been? Mon Dieu, but we looked for you, Zappi and I!"

"But no, your highness, I did not get away," smiled Francois Beaupre as if imparting a joyful bit of news. "They caught me."

And he told briefly his story of the five years in prison, of the desperate escape, of the rescue and voyage to America, of his wrecked health, not yet re-established. Through the account shone the unconquerable French gaiety. Another thing there was which a Frenchman and a Bonaparte could not fail to see—that the thought of his service to the house of Bonaparte had been a sustaining pride, and the hope of future service an inspiring hope.

Superstition and gratitude laid hold together on the prince's troubled mind. He threw himself back into Colonel Hampton's leather arm-chair, throne-like in impressiveness and size; the mask of impassivity closed on his colorless featues.

"Sit there, Monsieur," he ordered, "and tell me your life."

Simply, yet dramatically as was his gift, the young man went over the tale which he had told to Lucy Hampton, that and more. And the prince listened to every word. He, too, had the French sensitiveness to theatrical effect, and his over-wrought imagination seemed to see the hand of destiny visibly joining this story to his. Here was a legacy from Napoleon; an instrument created by his uncle, which he, the heir, should use. There was a long silence when Francois had finished, and Louis' deep-pitched voice broke it.

"'One day perhaps a marshal of France under another Bonaparte,'" he repeated thoughtfully. "It was the accolade, the old right of royalty," and gazed, if reflecting, at the other man's face.

Heightened color told how much it meant to Francois Beaupre to hear those words spoken by the prince.

"My prince, I will tell you—though it may be of little moment to know—that it is not for my own advancement that I care. It is the truth that I would throw away a hundred lives if I had them, to see the house of Bonaparte rule France. It is only so, I believe, that France can become great once more. We need heroes to lead us, we Frenchmen, not shopkeeper kings such as Louis Phillippe; if it has not a hero the nation loses courage, and its interest in national life. But the very name of Napoleon is inspiration—it pricks the blood; a monarch of that name on France's throne, and our country will wake, will live. You, my prince, are the hope of the house of Napoleon."

With a quick step forward he threw himself on his knees before the quiet figure in the throne-like chair; he seized the prince's hand and, head bent, kissed it with passion. There was a line of color in each cheek as his face lifted, and his brilliant look was shot with a tear.

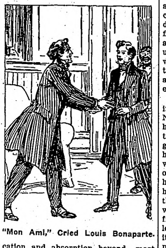
"If I may die believing that I have helped to win your throne, I shall die in happiness."

Prince Louis had his mother's warm heart, and this went to it. He put his hand on the other's shoulder, familiarly as if the two were equals, kinsmen.

The brotherly touch on Francois' shoulder was withdrawn, and with gentle dignity, with a glance, the prince lifted him to his feet, and Francois stood happy, dazed, before him. He found himself telling his plans, his methods, his efforts to fit himself for the usefulness that might be on the way.

"I have studied enormously, my prince. All known books on warlike subjects, all I could borrow or steal I have studied. Ah, yes! I know much of these things."

Louis Bonaparte, with an exhaustive military education, a power of application and absorption beyond most men in Europe, let the gleam of a smile escape. He listened with close attention while Francois told of his organization of the youth of the neighborhood into a cavalry company, and of their drill twice a week.



"Mon Ami," Cried Louis Bonaparte.

"And you are the captain, Monsieur?"

Francois smiled a crafty, worldly-wise smile—or perhaps it was as if a child would seem crafty and worldly-wise. "No, my prince," he answered, shaking his head sagely. "That would not be best. I am little known, a foreigner. They think much of their old families, the people of these parts. So that it is better for the success of the company that the captain should be of the nobility of the country. One sees that. So the captain of the company is Monsieur Henry Hampton, the younger, the kinsman of Monsieur le Colonel, and a young man of great goodness, and the best of friends to me. Everything that I can do for his pleasure is my own pleasure."

The prince turned his expressionless gaze on the animated face. "Mademoiselle Lucy likes the young monsieur?"

"But yes, my prince—she likes every one, Mademoiselle Lucy. It is sunshine, her kindness; it falls everywhere and blesses where it falls. She loves Henry—as a brother."

"As a brother!" the prince repeated consideringly. "Yes, a brother. You find Mademoiselle Lucy of—of a kind disposition."

"Beyond words, and most charming," Francois answered steadily, and flushed a little. He felt himself being probed. With that the facile, mysterious, keen mind of the prince leaped, it seemed, a world-wide chasm. "That most winning little girl of the ruined chateau of Vicques—our playmate Alixe—you remember how she stated, 'I am Alixe,' and was at once shipwrecked with embarrassment?"

"I remember," Francois said shortly, and was conscious that he breathed quickly and that his throat was dry, and that the prince knew of both troubles.

"Is she still 'Alixe'—the same Alixe?" inquired the prince, turning ostentatiously to the window. "Has she grown up as sweet and fresh and brilliant a flower as the rosebud promised?"

Francois, hearing his own heart beat, attempted to answer in a particularly casual manner, which is a difficult and sophisticated trick. He failed at it. "They say—I think—she has—oh, but yes, and—I think"—he stammered and the prince cut short his sufferings. "Ah, yes! I see that it is with you, as with Monsieur Henry, a case of devoted brotherhood. You love her as a brother—you will not boast of her.

"You have done well, Chevalier Beaupre. You have done so well that when the time is ripe again—it will not be long—for Strasburg must be wiped out in success—that I shall send for you to help me, and I shall know that you will be ready. I see that the star which leads us both is the only light which shines for you. It holds your undivided soul, Chevalier—I am right?"

Francois turned his swiftly changing face toward the speaker, drawn with a feeling which swept over him; for a moment he did not answer. Then he spoke in a low tone.

"When a knight of the old time went to battle," he said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady and carried the thought of her in his heart. A man fights better so."

And the silent prince understood.

CHAPTER XXV.

How Lucy Told.

The prince was gone. There had been festivities and formalities, great dinners, gatherings of the Virginia nobility to do honor to his highness at Roanoke house and elsewhere; everywhere the Chevalier Beaupre had been distinguished by his highness' most marked favor. And Lucy Hampton's eyes had shone with quiet delight to see it and to see the effect on her father. For the colonel, confused in his mind as to how it might be true, reluctantly acknowledged that there must be something of importance about this Chevalier Beaupre, that a prince should treat him as a brother. He believed that it would be best to treat him—he also—at least as a gentleman. So the French lessons were continued and the Jefferson troop was encouraged, and Francois was asked often to Roanoke house. And as the months rolled on he tried with every thoughtful and considerate effort to express to the little lady of the manor his gratitude for the goodness of her family. It troubled him more than a little that the early friendliness and intimacy of Harry Hampton seemed to be wearing off. The boy did not come so often to Carnifax, and when he came he did not stay for hours, for days sometimes, as was his way at first. He was uneasy with his friend, and his friend wondered and did not understand, but hesitated to push a way into the lad's heart. "He will tell me in time," thought Francois, and, sure of his own innocence, waited for the time.

Meantime he was going home. Going, much against the advice of the Norfolk doctor, who warned him that he was not yet well or strong, that the out-of-door life in the mild Virginia climate should be continued perhaps for two years more, before he went back to the agitation and effort of a Bonapartist agent in France. But he could not wait; he must see his old home, his mother, his father, and all the unforgotten faces. He longed to watch the black lashes curl upward from the blue of Alixe's eyes. He longed to hear her clear voice with its boyish note of courage. It would put new life into him, that voice. It was seven years now and more since he had left them all at a day's notice to go to Pietro in Italy—to a living death of five years, to many undreamed of happenings. The fever was on him and he must go home.

There was to be a celebration for the new and very fashionable cavalry troop of which Francois was the unofficial backbone and author. In the great grassy paddock at Bayly's Folly the proud mother of eighteen-year-old Caperton Bayly—first lieutenant, and the most finished horseman in the Virginia country—had invited the gentry from miles about to feast with her and to watch her son and his friends show how the Chevalier Beaupre had made them into soldiers. They came in shoals, driving from far off over bad roads in big lurching chariots, or riding in gay companies, mostly of older men and girls and young boys, because all of the gilded youth were in the ranks that day.

When the drill was over there was to be rough riding and jumping. Hurdles were swiftly dragged out and placed in a manner of ring.

"This one is very close to the bank," said Lucy Hampton, standing by Bluebird and watching as the negroes placed the bars. "If a horse refused and turned sharp and was foolish, he might go over. And the bank is steep."

"Lucy, you are a grandmotherly person," Clifford Stewart—who was another girl—threw at her. "You would like them all to ride in wadded wool dressing gowns, and to have a wall padded with cotton batting to guard them." And Lucy smiled and believed herself overcautious.

The excited horses came dancing up to the barriers and lifted and were over, with or without rapping, but not one, for the first round, refusing. Then the bars were raised six inches; six inches in mid-air is a large space when one must jump it. Caperton Bayly went at it first; his mother watched breathless as he flew forward, sitting erect, intense, his young eyes gleaming. Over went his great horse Traveler, and over the next and the next—all of them; but the white heels had struck the top bar twice—the beautiful, spirited performance was not perfect. Harry Hampton came next; all of the kindly multitude gazed eagerly, hoping that the boy to whom life had given less than the others might win this honor he wanted. The first bars without rapping; the second; and a suppressed sound of satisfaction, which might soon be a great roar of pleasure, hummed over the field. Black Hawk came rushing, snorting, pulling up to the third jump, the jump where Lucy stood. And as he came a little girl, high in a carriage, a chariot as one said then, flourished her scarlet parasol in the air, and lost hold of it, and it flew like a huge red bird into the course, close to the hurdle. And Black Hawk, strung to the highest point of his thoroughbred nerves, saw, and a horror of the flaming living thing, as it seemed, caught him, and he swerved at the bar and bolted—bolted straight for the steep slope.

A gasp went up from the three hundred, four hundred people; the boy was dashing to death; no one stirred; every muscle was rigid—the spectators were paralyzed. Not all. Francois from his babyhood had known how to think quickly, and these boys were his pride and his care; he had thought of that possible danger which Lucy had forseen; when the jumping began, mounted on his mare Aquarelle, he was posted near the head of the slope, not twenty yards from the hurdle, to be at hand in any contingency. When Harry's horse bolted, one touch put Aquarelle into motion. Like a line of brown light she dashed at right angles to the runaway—a line drawn to intercept the line of Black Hawk's flight. There was silence over the field—one second—two seconds—the lines shot to the angle—then it came—the shock they awaited.

Black Hawk, rushing, saw the other coming and swerved at the last moment—too late. The animals collided, not with full force, yet for a moment it looked like nothing but death for riders and mounts. Harry Hampton was thrown backward to the level field; Black Hawk galloped off, frantic and unhurt, across it; Aquarelle, one saw, lay on the very edge of the drop and was scrambling to her feet with liveliness enough to assure her safety; of Francois there was no sign. In half a minute the breathless still crowd was in an uproar, and a hundred men were jostling one another to reach the scene of the accident.

It was two minutes, perhaps, before Caperton Bayly, with a negro boy at his heels, with Jack Littleton and Harry Wise and a dozen other lads racing back of him, had plunged over the drop of land where Francois had disappeared. Two minutes are enough sometimes for a large event. In that two minutes Lucy Hampton, without conscious volition, by an instinct as simple and imperative as a bird's instinct to shield her young, had slipped from her horse Bluebird and flown across the level and down over the steep bank till she found herself holding Francois' dark head in her arms and heard her own voice saying words she had never said even to herself.

"I love you, I love you," she said, and if all the world heard she did not know or care. There was no world for her at that minute but the man lying with his head against her heart—dead it might be, but dead or alive, dearest. "I love you—love you—love you," she repeated, as if the soul were rushing out of her in the words.

With that the luminous great eyes opened, and Francois was looking at her, and she knew that he had heard. And then the training of a lifetime, of centuries, flooded back into her, and womanly reticence and maidenly shame and the feelings and attitude which are not primeval, as she had been primeval for that one mad moment. She drew back as she felt him trying to lift himself, and left him free and was on her feet, and then with a shock she was aware of another presence; turning she looked up into the angry glow of her cousin's eyes. He was not looking at her, but at the man who, dazed, hurt, was trying painfully to pull himself up. Harry Hampton glared at him.

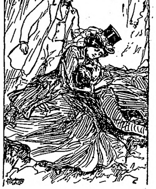
"We will settle this later," he brought out through his teeth. "I hope I can kill you." And Lucy cried out:

"Shame!" she cried. "He has just saved your life!"

"Damn him!" said Harry Hampton. "I do not want my life at his hands. I hate him more for saving me. Damn him!"

And Francois, clutching at a bush, things reeling about him unsteadily, looked up, friendly, wistful, at the boy cursing him.

With that there was an influx of population; the whole world, apparently, tumbled down the steep bank, every one far too preoccupied with help for the hero to remark Harry Hampton's grim humor.



She Found Herself Holding Francois' Dark Head in Her Arms.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bobbie Burns' Granddaughter.

An action has been entered in Dumfries sheriff court by Miss Annie Beckett Burns of Cheltenham, the only surviving granddaughter of the Scottish poet, claiming "to have herself, as the nearest of kin, declared executrix of certain hitherto unconfirmed personal estate of the said Robert Burns." This is a sequel to the recent announcement that the Liverpool Athenaeum had sold for £5,000 the two volumes of Burns' poems and better known as the Glenriddell manuscripts, and that they were likely to go to America, an announcement which brought strong protests from Lord Roseberry, Dr. William Wallace and others.—Westminster Gazette.

Old American Coins.

Robert Morris, the financier of the Confederation, early in 1783, arranged with Benjamin Dudley to strike off some "pattern pieces" that could be placed before congress. On April 2 Dudley delivered to Morris some pieces, which were in reality the first coin struck having the name "United States coin." The particular specimens are known to numismatists as the "Nova Constellatio Paterns." They were of silver and denominated the "mark" and "quint." The first coins struck by the United States mint were some half dimes, in 1792.

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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Taxes seems to be higher in Red Lake county than in Pennington, but our ditch taxes are not due.

There does not seem to be any candidates for the job of secretary of state, up to the present time. What is Julius Schmall, an Eberhart Republican, or a Bull Mooser?

The free trade on sugar, has about driven the beet sugar industry out of business, but the price of sugar to the consumer is about as high as ever. Who is making the profit? The sugar trust of course.

This year promises to be the banner year for emigration to the Red River Valley as Northern Minnesota has compelled the other states to sit up and take notice of the farming advantages of this locality.

They have dug up that old dead cat again about that 1855 Indian Treaty prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in Northern Minnesota. It is now to be passed on by the Supreme Court of the United States, which will settle the question for all time, and the sooner they get it disposed of the better.

Judging from a published interview in the Duluth Herald, of James A. Peterson, Republican candidate for governor, that gentleman is certainly suffering from a violent attack of the "big head." He intimated that he did not propose to be governed by the convention to be held in Minneapolis on March 19th, unless he was the chosen candidate. He is also of the opinion that he can defeat Governor Eberhart at the primaries as the situation now stands, even if the other two candidates stays in the field. Did you ever see a more aggravated case of "big head?" The Republican Party leaders are sincere in calling that conference at Minneapolis on March 19th to agree on one candidate to oppose Eberhart, for all the party leaders now realize that the only way to defeat Eberhart is to unite the opposition to him. If Mr. Peterson does not go into this conference with an equal show with the other candidates he certainly is not entitled to the support of the party. If he stays out and breaks up the conference and all the other candidates stays in, as they are now, it will be a close race between him and Lee. as to who will get the most votes, for Sam Iverson will get more votes in this state for the Republican nomination for governor than both of them, and yet they may by staying in the fight draw votes enough away from him to give Eberhart the nomination. But that is as far as Adolph will get toward the governorship for he will be defeated next November as the people are determined to put that state machine out of business.

The per capita cost of state government in Minnesota is said to be $10.49. This is an increase of two thirds over what the per capita cost was only four years ago. The total state expenditures for this year in Minnesota is over twenty one millions. Larger western states are spending much less. Missouri spends nine millions, Michigan, seven millions, Iowa less than six million and Kansas less than five millions. We probably get value received for a large part of our enormous expenditures, but the agitation for economy in state administration should be supported by every tax payer.—Norman County Index.

Spring Blood And System Cleanser

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so-called "Spring Fever." You feel tired weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health strength and ambition, Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four week's treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed All druggists. 50c. and $1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. -adv.

We have a fine farm for sale in Deer Park township for only $21 per acre.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th. 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Goceries, At the Highlanding P. O. Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co we solicit a share of your patronage, Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

THE LARGE RAILROAD TAXES

The discussion of state taxes based on the just issued state auditor's abstract should not leave out of account the fact that these figures include only direct taxation,

They do not include the state's large revenues from other sources, which though indirect, the people pay just as surely as they pay direct taxes. Indeed direct taxes are shared in by everybody, while not everybody pays direct taxes,

The railroads, for instance, this year will pay into the state treasury $5,733,713.10, which is $513,000 more than the total amount raised by direct state taxes, and is the highest amount ever paid by the railroads in this state. The increase is due not only to good railroad business—railroad taxes are based on earnings—but to the increase of the railroad tax rate from four per cent to five. In the results of this increase this newspaper has a particular interest because it can modestly claim to have done its share in bringing it about. It was the first newspaper in Minnesota to advocate it, and for a time the only one

But the railroad taxes are not all. Hundreds of thousands of dollars come in from other indirect sources, and the fact that these indirect taxes have been multiplied several times in the last few years, and that the direct state tax levies and the state tax rate have increased alarmingly just the same, adds double emphasis to the need of a business accounting of state finances.—The Duluth Herald.

Stubborn Annoying Cough Cured.

"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor, of Saginaw, Ala. What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hacking coughs, relieves la grippe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it fails. All druggists. Price 50c and $1.00
H.E Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS

The cause of your child's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The staring eyes with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep—The sallow complexion—the dark circles under the eyes—Are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Safe and sure relief. Guaranteed. Buy a box to day. Price 25c All druggists or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Jan. 30th, 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. January 28th, 1914
Notice is hereby given that Lewis N. Larson of Rudell, Minn., who on March 5th, 191[illegible] made Homestead Application Serial No. 07409 for S. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 10th, day of March 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
David Olson, John Ausum, Andrew Levil Knut Larson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register,

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
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Special attention given to Probate Court work.

STRONG, CLEAR PLATFORM.

(Duluth Labor World)

Mr. Iverson practically [illegible] platform in one paragraph. [illegible] his statement is more elaborate [illegible] emphasizes the fact that intelligent economy means: "Cut out all needless expense; reduce taxation; protect public health; develop water resources and promote manufacturing and shipping; conserve and restore natural resources; to build up agriculture and farm life; to defend wage earners and salaried men, women and children from the greed and avarice of soulless employers; to aid in reclaiming and settling unoccupied lands; to foster such transportation laws as will give every community, large or small, an equal chance for existence, and in general to inculcate the doctrine of the Golden Rule among our citizens in all vocations."

This is a mighty strong, clear and definite platform, and no man is better acquainted with the needs of Minnesota than is Sam Iverson, and we know of no man in the Republican party who is better equipped by experience and knowledge to become governor of this state than he. Mr. Iverson has a wide circle of friends throughout the state, of all political beliefs, who wish him well in his campaign.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

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Call on, or address
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We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

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The U. S Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at [illegible]:30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

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DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

INTELLIGENT ECONOMY 1914 ISSUE.

(Alexandria Post-News.)

State Auditor Iverson, who for years has enjoyed an enviable reputation as a state official and as a citizen of the state, announces that he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. There are several planks to his platform—economy in public expenditures, the enforcement of the liquor laws, the extension of civil service in state departments, a board of directors of state department heads to insure co-operation of all in securing the state's welfare, and woman suffrage, but that on which he places the strongest emphasis is economy. Mr. Iverson is of the opinion that it is time to call a halt in all public expenditures and apply common sense business principles to the management of our state institutions. In support of his position he cites the fact that state expenditures have increased from $2,924,785 in 1900 to $6,868,830 in 1910, the per capita cost increasing from $1.67 on a population of 1,751,000 to $3.21 on a population of 2,075,000. Since 1910 expenditures have been increasing. Mr. Iverson's protest against increased public expenditures will meet with approval.

BOB DUNN'S VIEWS.

(Princeton Union.)

State Auditor Iverson has announced his candidacy for the governorship. The announcement did not surprise anyone, although it came sooner than expected. Accompanying Mr. Iverson's declaration of intentions is a confession of faith and manifold specious promises.

That Mr. Iverson has a large following throughout the state goes without saying; nevertheless he will discover that the pathway to the governor's office is not bestrewn with roses.

Mr. Iverson is the first pronounced candidate in the field. It is generally understood that Governor Eberhart will ask for a third elective term. Several others may also try for the Republican nomination. There will be no dearth of candidates, and Mr. Iverson will profit as much from a multiplicity of candidates as Governor Eberhart [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam. Pay up your back Subscription.

March came in like a lion, and it is now due to go out like a lamb.

The roads are now in very bad condition. as the hauling of heavy loads over them has cut them up awful bad.

Andrew Nelson is now sawing lumber at his mill east of Highlanding and has plenty of poplar lumber for sale.

C. L. Clark has taken the contract to haul the lumber out from Thief River Falls for the High landing ferry, which the county will put in this spring.

Gunder Asbjornson passed by here yesterday on his way to the Highlanding Creamery to put in a bid for the season's butter milk as he will raise a lot of hogs this year.

Wm. Swanson is going to sell off his stock and farm machinery and will take a years rest from farming. His auction sale is to be held March 13th.

James O'Brien will hold his auction sale of his horses, cattle and farm machinery and articles too numerous to mention on next Thursday, March 13th.
Engvold Husby, Auctioneer.
Henry J. Enderlee, Clerk.

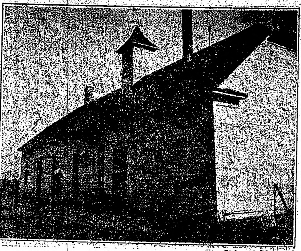
On Saturday March 14th, there will be a big auction sale of farm machinery and stock, on section 19, Town of Johnson, six miles south of Lillo Post Office. Time will be given until November 1st on all sums over $10.00.

The Highlanding Creamery will start up for the season's run on March 16th, all patrons are requested to bring in cream on that day. The Association has employed Wm. Lindal, the same butter maker that they had last year, for this season.

A Chicago Tailoring Establishment are sending out circulars offering woolen suits of clothes for $9.85 which they used to charged $25.00 for before the free trade come in. They now import the cloth direct from England and the English farmers raise the sheep for the wool and English laborers manufacture it, but the devil of it is, where is the American farmer going to get hold of the $9.85 to buy the suit with? They had a way of getting the $25.00 but they can't get the $9.85. See the point my friend,

There is something wrong with our proposed Electric Line Railroad. we do not know just what, but one of the representatives of the Thief River Falls Company was up this week offering to return the stock taken in it by the farmers. There is a rumor afloat that the Soo Line of Railroad have bought them out, but whether it is the intention of that company to build the line, or just hire the other fellows not to build it, and compel us to haul our grain to the lines already built, will develop later on.

We notice that some of the candidates for county office are beginning to send out circular letters, soliciting support. This will help the income of the post office department to some extent, and as it does not do anyone any harm, or them any good. We suppose there is no objection to them making their campaign after this style. But if they will call on the people that they have sent circulars to, after they are defeated they are likely to hear that the voter did not know that they were running. While the live wire who placed his name before the voters in their local papers will walk off with the office.



High Landing Creamery.

This creamery was built in 1908, and has been a source of cash income to the farmers of this locality ever since that time.

The Creamery will start up for the season on March 16th, and a large increase of patronage is expected for this year.

There was a fall of about six inches of very damp snow yesterday morning, which will make a lot of water for the ditches to carry into the river when the spring thaw arrives.

Miss Sarah Vaughan left for a vacation and visit to friends and relatives at Thief River Falls and Minneapolis on Wednesday. She expects to be absent until the last of March.

BIDS WANTED,

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co operative Creamery Association up to March 14th 1914 for the building of a ferry at Highlanding, Minnesota. Plans and specifications on file at the secretary's office.

Sarah E. Vaughan.
Secretary

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited,

Theoline B. Goodwin.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 6th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 2nd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ingeborg Legvold, as widow of Ole O. Legvold deceased, of Torgerson, Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07870 for the S E, ¼ Section 24, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 8th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Toroif G. Helle, Torjus Halvorson, Halvor M. Holen, Andrew Iverson, all of Torgerson, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

The King Of All Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N.Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again. Price 25c. At Druggists or by mail. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.--Adv.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to
W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Publish your politicial announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

BEST FAMILY LAXATIVE

Beware of constipation, Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E, Smith of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative," Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to day, 25c, All druggists or by mail,

H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St, Louis,

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough ter see des ten steps abhead of yo' shake han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

FRANK DAY'S HOROSCOPE.

(Fairmont Sentinel.)

Mr. Iverson is energetic, able, resourceful; he has an army of friends and acquaintances; he knows the game of politics like a book; he is rich in qualifications for the position; and he has a record that should be a tower of strength in support of his cause.

Governor Eberhart, although backed by what is considered the most potent influence in Minnesota politics, will find in Auditor Iverson a foeman that will give him the battle of his life. It is too early to predict the outcome, but if the contest resolves itself into a battle between Eberhart and Iverson, we should say that the odds would favor the auditor. But a third or fourth candidate is quite likely to complicate the situation, with a campaign of such tenseness and acrimony that a good, clean Democrat would have an excellent chance in November.

WOULD NOT BACK DOWN.

(Redwood Falls Gazette.)

Lovers of alliteration will be found of the slogan of the coming gubernatorial campaign. Expenditure—economy—efficiency—election. And Eberhart would be a beautiful climax as far as euphony goes. But S. G. has always appeared to us as a person who wouldn't back down for the sake of a poetic expression. Anyway poetic license often permits an I for an E.

NOTICE OF CONTEST,

First publication in The Sunbeam February 20th, 1914.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minnesota, February 14th, 1914.

To Gune H. Kolshus of Rudell, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tarjei H. Kolshus who gives Griebrok, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 20th, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 06458 made August 11th, 1911, for N.½ N.W. ¼, Sec.20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th prin., Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Gune H. Kolshus has abandoned the said land for more than six months last past and is not complying with the requirements of the homestead law as to residence.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Date of first publication, February 20th, 1914,
Date of second publication, February 27th, 1914,
Date of third publication, March 6th, 1914,
Date of fourth publication, March 13th, 1914,

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

Not merely name—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Tonnin. President J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH Bucklen's

THE ONLY GENUINE

Arnica Salve

KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Steinitz Was Defiant.

A story is told of an altercation between Wilhelm Steinitz and Gustave Epstein. The latter was one of the most influential and richest bankers in Vienna and was very fond of a game of chess. When Steinitz was a young man he used to play frequently at the Vienna Chess club and on one occasion engaged the famous banker. The game became very complicated, and Steinitz studied the board longer than usual. His opponent grew impatient and at last drawled out sarcastically, "Well?" Steinitz silently continued the game, and after a time it went in his favor. The banker then began to think deeply, taking considerable time before moving a piece. Steinitz could not resist the temptation to utter a long drawn out "Well?" "Sir, don't forget who you are and who I am!" roared Epstein angrily. Steinitz immediately retorted, "On the bourse you are Epstein and I am Steinitz; over the board I am Epstein and you are Steinitz!"

Cutting Out a Meal.

Physicians are commonly advising patients whose troubles arise from overeating—and these are legion—to cut out one meal, preferably breakfast. The London Lancet remarks that the reason for this is that "after a night's sleep the bodily strength, nervous and muscular, is at its highest, and work can be carried on without food. The machine is running strongly and no fuel is required for the time being." Men engaged in literary or intellectual work can often do their very best in the early morning before breakfast.

The Lancet deprecates the heavy breakfast and advocates the "coffee and rolls," which are all that is eaten for breakfast on the continent of Europe, especially for men whose work is of the brain rather than of the muscles. These men, it says, should "relegate anything approaching a hearty meal to the period of relaxation, the evening."

The Difficulty.

The First Worker—Manner born be blowed! D'joo mean ter say if me an you come into a bit o' splosh we couldn't keep our ends up with these 'ere dooks and people?

His Doubting Friend—Oh, we should be orl right, but our missuses 'd give the game away, yer know.—London Sketch

Collier's

The National Weekly

Collier's
THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5,50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication,

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50	}	Both for only $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.000	}	

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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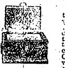
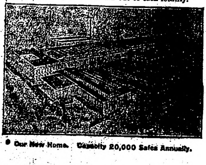
WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's

$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

WHAT AN OHIOAN

HAS TO SAY ABOUT CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA.

W. E. Lewis formerly lived near Dayton, Ohio. He went to Saskatchewan seven years ago with $1,800 in money, a carload of household effects and farm implements, including four horses and three cows. Of course, the first year he only got feed from the crops, but the second year had 100 acres in wheat which made over 2,800 bushels. He has not had a failure in crop, and at present has 22 head of horses, 15 head of cattle and 35 hogs, and owns 1,120 acres of land, all under cultivation. He has been offered $35 an acre for his land, and should he care to dispose of his holdings he could pay all his debts and have $30,000 to the good; but, as he says, "Where could I go to invest my money and get as good returns." He continues in his letter to the immigration department, August, 1912:

"We have equally as good if not better prospects for crops this year as we had three years ago, when our wheat ranged from 30 to 48 bushels per acre. I never believed such crops could be raised until I saw them myself. I had 15 acres that year that made 50 bushels to the acre. Our harvest will be ready by the 12th. We have this season in crop 400 acres of wheat, 125 of oats, 90 of flax and run three binders with four men to do the stooking. We certainly like this country and the winters, although the winters are cold at times, but we do not suffer as one would think. What we have accomplished here can be duplicated in almost any of the new districts."—Advertisement.

DISSATISFIED TO THE END

Surely Must Be Conceded That Condemned Man Was Much Inclined to Be Finicky.

He wasn't even satisfied when they tried him for murder and sentenced him to be hanged. He grumbled about his cell by day and about his mattress by night, and on the morning fixed for his execution he grumbled about the way his breakfast had been prepared.

He grumbled when they led him forth about the distance he had to walk between his cell and the scaffold, and he said he was sure it was going to rain. At last they got him into position, and just as the hangman was about to perform his duty, the condemned man grumbled out:

"Say, gov'nor, this plank don't seem any too safe to me!"

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

W. D. Smith.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Where He Was.

"If you are innocent," said a lawyer to his client, an old darkey, who was charged with stealing a ham, "we ought to be able to prove an alibi."

"I don' 'specs we kin," the darkey replied, doubtfully.

"At what time was the ham stolen?"

"'Bout lebben er-clock, dey say."

"Well, where were you between eleven o'clock and midnight—in bed?"

"No, sah, I was hidin' de ham."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Accomplished Foremothers.

Biggs—Our forefathers had wives that were of some account. They could do everything, from the family sewing to driving oxen.

Boggs—Yes; they hemmed and hawed, as it were.—Christian Register.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Non-Expert.

"Do you dance the hesitation step?"

"It is the only kind I can dance."—Baltimore American.

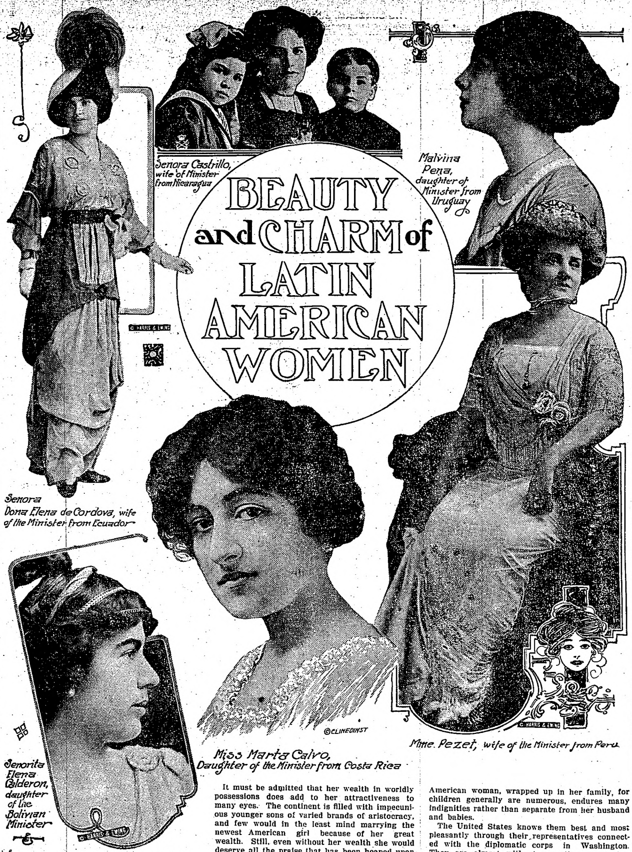
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

Many a man who gets through life at his own valuation is going into the discard at the pearly gates.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes make no muss. Adv.

An excess of "bracers" will unbrace anybody.

BEAUTY and CHARM of LATIN AMERICAN WOMEN



Senora Castrillo, wife of Minister from Nicaragua

Malvina Pena, daughter of Minister from Uruguay

Senora Dona Elena de Cordova, wife of the Minister from Ecuador

Senorita Elena Calderon, daughter of the Bolivian Minister

©CLINEDINST

Miss Marta Calvo, Daughter of the Minister from Costa Rica

© HARRIS & EWING

Mme. Pezet, wife of the Minister from Peru

WOMEN of the United States, look to your laurels!

You've carried off all the worth while prizes in international beauty contests for a long, long time.

Your good looks, your superior intelligence, your keen wit and airy grace, to say nothing of your numerous other surpassing qualities and accomplishments, have won for you an enviable position among the women of the world.

In fact, you have worked your way up until in recent years your supremacy has been unquestioned. You are conceded the most beautiful, the most accomplished, the most sought after women in the world.

Beware! Your supremacy is threatened. Your pedestal is insecure. The world's admiration, which you so long have held, at some not distant day may be transferred to the women of another quarter of the globe.

Your competitors for the world's admiration are close upon your heels. They have come upon you all unawares; so quietly, in fact, that it's a two to one wager you don't even know who they are.

Who are they?

The women of Latin-America.

Probably you won't believe this. You'll laugh and say that the principal business of Latin-America is to raise comic opera revolutions, not women capable of wresting from you the laurels which your beauty and charm have won.

If you think that way, just read what Mrs. Sherrill, the wife of the American minister to Argentina, has to say about the women of the southern republics.

"They dress better, look better and have finer manners than any other women in the world," declares Mrs. Sherrill. "They are enchanting creatures, and now Europe is learning of their wonderful charm. They are fond of home life and make ideal mothers, although they are not domestic to a sordid degree. They are as fond of society as the women of the United States, only they are absolutely without the faintest trace of snobbishness, which is probably due to their breeding. They are vastly well informed and well bred women, and strangely enough their social obligations are never such as to interfere with their home life. The women are good mothers and are devoted to their large families."

Europe, where the Yankee girl has so long ruled a favorite, has fallen victim to the Latin-American girl's charms. Whether she appear in her favorite Paris, or in other centers of fashion or recreation, she is surrounded by a crowd of admirers. She has the entree to exclusive drawing rooms. At her chateaux, which she loves to hire for the season that she may entertain on her own account, she is always sure of as many guests as she desires. She is the joy of continental modistes, and the despair of those who would wear gowns such as hers.

It must be admitted that her wealth in worldly possessions does add to her attractiveness to many eyes. The continent is filled with impecunious younger sons of varied brands of aristocracy, and few would in the least mind marrying the newest American girl because of her great wealth. Still, even without her wealth she would deserve all the praise that has been heaped upon her.

The new American girl of the Latin states is strangely composite of the old and the new order of things which her land has known. In the modern world's capitals and fashionable centers she is indeed a woman of the present; but in Latin-America she is a woman of the past. In her native home still persists an order of things which in many respects is almost medieval. The stamp of Spain, so strongly seen on her, is also seen on the religion, the language, and the social creed of this girl. The laws and the landscape of her people alike are still dominated by this ancient influence. Indeed, Spain itself has infinitely more variety in speech and custom than is seen in the vast territory it has peopled, and the people of Valparaiso, Bogota, and Caracas speak better Castilian than usually is heard in Madrid and Cadiz.

Hence it is that the Latin-American woman has but little of the freedom enjoyed by the American girl she now would rival. There still exists between the sexes that armed neutrality which is a tradition of the Spanish blood. Matrimony still is a lottery. The would-be husband never sees his wife alone until they are married. His negotiations for her hand are largely because the Roman Catholic church dominates all society, and it recognizes no divorce. In addition, the Latin-American woman, wrapped up in her family, for children generally are numerous, endures many indignities rather than separate from her husband and babies.

The United States knows them best and most pleasantly through their representatives connected with the diplomatic corps in Washington. They are almost without exception representatives of the modern trend in Latin-American development. They have won for themselves in official society a regard based primarily upon their own beauty and charm, and only secondarily upon their official position.

One of the most prominent of these women is Mme. Pezet, wife of the minister from Peru. She is considered a great beauty, and is a leader in diplomatic society. Of equal charm and beauty are Mme. Malbran, bride of the first secretary of the Argentine legation; Mme. Suarez, wife of the minister from Chile; Senora de la Cueva, wife of the first secretary of the Mexican legation; Mme. de Naon, wife of the Argentine minister, and Senora Castrillo, wife of the new minister from Nicaragua, who is a recent arrival at Washington.

Among the younger Latin-American women who have charmed social Washington, and whose beauty vies with that of their northern sisters, are Senorita Dona Luz Mendez, daughter of the minister from Guatemala; Senorita Marta Calvo, talented daughter of the minster from Costa Rica; Senorita Amelia Mejia, daughter of the minister from Salvador, and the young bride of Don Alejandro Herquinigo, of the Chilean legation, who before her recent marriage was Senorita Malvina de pena, daughter of the minister from Uruguay.

HOW TO TELL COUNTERFEITS

The hand is quicker than the eye in detecting fraudulent bank notes. The "feel" of the distinctive paper used by the government is the first warning signal that the money tendered is bad. This paper is distinctive not alone because of the introduction of silk fiber in the bill itself, but because of the treatment the stock receives in printing. The silk threads are sometimes imitated by pen-and-ink lines, but these do not bear close examination. The engraving has been the greatest protection, for even photo-engraving fails to bring out the proper color values, and retouching by the graving tool makes the lines heavy and irregular. Photography also fails in reproducing the color of the seal, which must be washed in with water colors, the black lines of the engraving showing through in counterfeits. The most dangerous counterfeit is that in which a genuine bill of lower denomination is bleached out and a false plate showing a high denomination placed upon it. Here is a genuine bank bill. It has the "feel." The silk threads are present. If the engraving is fairly well done and the color of approximate correctness it becomes a dangerous counterfeit, and bankers are at once warned to be on the watch for it. In this connection the "check letter" often comes into play. All government notes are printed of one denomination, four on a sheet, and are lettered respectively A, B, C and D. Each note bears a treasury number. If, when that number is divided by four there remains one, the check letter should be A; if two remains, the letter should be B; if three, then C, and if there is no remainder, D. If the result shows otherwise then the numbering is wrong and the note is a counterfeit. All denominations from $1 to $1,000 have been counterfeited, as well as all our coins. The most usual method of defrauding when gold coins are handled is to saw the coins in half, extract the interior, and fill with base metal.

JUST ONE LETTER.

Lady at card party who had exchanged seats with her partner—What excellent luck. Why is this thus, partner?

Partner—Because U and I have changed places."

HE KNEW.

"You know, my son, it is your first step which is your undoing," said the parent.

"Guess I'd better take dancing lessons then, pop, before I go into society," replied the boy.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Graduated.

Villager—Well, Silas, you've had a visit to the city. What all did you see?

Silas—Just lots of things. I went to one of them movies and saw all the dances from the Virginia reel to the tango. I've seen all them dances now except St. Vitus.

The Proof.

"Stolen sweets are dearest."

"So men find out when they are fined in the police court for stealing kisses."

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF THERAPION EASY TO TAKE SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

GALL STONE VICTIMS STOMACH SUFFERERS Our Liver-Gall Book sent FREE. Cure yourself at home. Write GALLSTONE REMEDY CO. Dept. 796, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

Saskatchewan Improved Farm Equipped machinery horses, seed, fodder etc. *Snap.* Write owner 625 WILTON, TORONTO, CANADA

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results

PISO'S REMEDY

25 CTS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

25 CTS.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

COSTS STATE $30 FOR EACH PUPIL

TAX STATISTICS SHOW OVER $13,679,000 WAS PAID IN FOR EDUCATION.

450,000 SCHOOL CHILDREN

Levies for Schools Increased Materially During Past Year Over Preceding Assessments—Cost Per Capita More.

St. Paul.—The man who has three children in the public schools and pays, say, only $15 taxes, is getting more than his money's worth because it is costing $30 each to educate his children for one year and $75 of the $90 it takes to teach his youngsters is paid by other taxpayers.

$13,679,299 for Schools.

Of course the cost differs in different sections, but figures prepared by the state auditor from the 1913 tax lists show taxes aggregating $13,679,299.95 were levied last year for school purposes by the state, and the various school districts.

C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education, estimates 450,000 children are attending school in Minnesota. Dividing the total levy by this number it is found that the average cost per child is approximately $30. This, however, does not take into consideration about $1,600,000 of state aid distributed to schools which is the income from the permanent turst funds.

School Levies Higher.

The school levies have increased materially during the last year, the total raised in 1912 being $11,830,694.40, or $1,848,535.55 less than in 1913. Going back ten years ago, the total was $7,331,702.23, an increase of $6,347,527.72 in a single decade.

The cost of education per capita also is increasing, as the number of pupils has not kept pace with the expenditures. Even ten years ago there were nearly 380,000 pupils in Minnesota schools, and these were educated at nearly half the expense the 450,000 now are entailing.

FUNERAL OF CAPT. SELLWOOD

Funeral of Duluth Millionaire Is Held—Last of the Mining Captains.

Duluth.—The funeral of Captain Joseph Sellwood was held Friday afternoon from the family residence. Rev. J. W. Hoffman, pastor of the First Methodist church, of which Mr. Sellwood was a member, conducted the services.

Captain Sellwood was one of the last of the old crowd of mining captains in the early days of the upper peninsula of Michigan. He was born in Cornwall, England, in 1846, came to the upper peninsula in 1865 and to the Minnesota iron country in 1886. For years he was in charge of the Chandler mine and the properties of the Minnesota Iron Mining company. When the Steel corporation was formed he withdrew and became one of the biggest independent operators on the Minnesota ranges.

Aside from his mining interests he was president of five national banks in this state and Michigan. He was many times a millionaire, but in spirit and attitude was the old-fashioned miner whom everybody knew and trusted.

WILL GROW MORE ALFALFA

Success of Wadena Farmers Arouses Interest of Whole County and Good Results Will Follow.

Wadena.—One hundred acres of alfalfa on a single farm will be grown in Wadena county next season. Last year H. I. Davey, a farmer, had forty acres in alfalfa of the Grimm variety. He cut three good crops, each averaging one and one-half tons to the acre.

Nearly 100 farmers of Wadena county have made arrangements to sow from five to ten acres of alfalfa in the spring. The farmers' club of Wadena has taken up the matter of securing seed and a committee has been appointed for the purpose.

The business men of Wadena village are co-operating with the farmers' committee and an adequate supply of Grimm's alfalfa from Montana will be secured.

N. P. Planning Improvements.

St. Paul.—Between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 will be spent for new rails during the coming year by the Northern Pacific. The exact amount to be expended and the sections of track which will be relaid are being determined by officials of the road who now are in Tacoma, Wash., on an inspection trip of the entire system.

At the close of the present trip the board of directors will be asked to authorize the expenditure of large sums for the improvement of terminals and line.

1,000 HARDWARE MEN MEET

Convention Held in Minneapolis—Many Sales Result From Comprehensive Display.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota Retail Hardware association eclipsed the records of all previous gatherings.

Two amendments to existing laws were urged. The first would have the act directed against fraudulent advertising amended so that the enforcement would rest with the state dairy and food commission.

The second proposed amendment would abolish fees levied upon merchants when inspection of weights and measures is made and have the state pay the expense. The committee recommendation carries the qualification that the application should be only to weights and measures where used and not to inspection at manufactories.

With more than 1,000 dealers in attendance, the exhibition of hardware goods on the main floor and along the balconies of the armory not only attracted the attention of searchers after the latest of articles, but resulted in many sales to the benefit of jobbers.

LUTHERANS FAVOR UNION

Synod, Hauge and United Societies Fraterni[illegible] the Fergus Fal[illegible]eting.

Fergus Falls.—A joint meeting of the Synod Lutheran churches, the Hague churches and the United Lutheran churches of this part of the state was held in this city in connection with the proposed union which is likely to be brought about soon. These three great Norwegian Lutheran bodies are steadily drawing closer together, and plans for a union have met with general approval at their national gatherings.

Each church holds circuit meetings from time to time for the discussion of various doctrinal subjects and in this instance it was decided to hold a joint district meeting for the purpose of getting acquainted, in view of the probability that the three churches will become one eventually.

The meeting proved very successful, there being thirty ministers and over four hundred lay delegates in attendance. The sentiment seemed to be one of thorough friendliness to the idea of a union.

WESTBROOK BANK IS CLOSED

Depositors Likely to Be Paid in Full—Cashier Arrested at Instance of Examiner.

Westbrook. — The Citizens' State bank has been closed by K. S. Chase, state bank examiner, who also caused the arrest of Cashier C. A. Zieska on a grand larceny charge involving $2,000.

The bank's capital and surplus are $30,000, with $125,000 on deposit, and the cashier is under a $10,000 bond in the National Surety company. It is thought depositors will be paid in full and the bank reopened soon.

Frank W. Parsons, a real estate dealer at Westbrook, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in federal court in Mankato yesterday. His liabilities are given as $10,435, with assets of $2,235.

Great Northern Engine Wrecked.

Moorhead.—Local passenger train No. 12 on the Great Northern, running between Fargo and Minneapolis and leaving Moorhead at 8 a. m. Tuesday, was wrecked a mile east of this station. The axle connecting the drive wheels of the locomotive broke down and the engine was fairly stripped of its running gear. No one on the engine or in the cars was injured, as the train was running slowly. The cars were pulled back into Moorhead and the track cleared.

Chemist May Lose Sight.

Minneapolis.—Stephen Anthony, chemist in the university farm school and a captain in the Greek army for a year during the recent Balkan war, was so badly hurt by an explosion of chemicals that he may lose his eyesight. He was working alone in a laboratory at the school. Students in an adjoining room heard the boom of the explosion and ran in. They found Mr. Anthony with arms over his eyes and in great pain.

Minnesota Democrats in Love Feast.

Minneapolis — Fully three hundred Democrats were turned away from the West hotel here Tuesday night, being unable to crowd in for the big "get-together" banquet of the state organization. Platform resolutions were adopted and candidate possibilities discussed.

Duluth Millionaire Passes Away.

Duluth.—After a protracted illness which began last Christmas, when he was suddenly taken ill with a cold, Captain Sellwood, Duluth's pioneer capitalist, mine owner and banker and one of the most prominent business men of the Northwest, passed away at the family residence. He had been in poor health for the last two or three years. The late Captain Sellwood was several times a millionaire and his income has been estimated at $400,000 per year.

DEMOCRATS TO MEET MAR. 31

General Conference to Pick Candidate—Banquet Draws Large Number.

Minneapolis.—Democrats of Minnesota will meet March 31 in a state delegate conference in the St. Paul auditorium "to consider the welfare of the party and its organization." County mass conventions to elect delegates will take place in each county March 24, and will also provide for county and precinct democratic organizations. Definite arrangements for the meetings were determined by the democratic state executive committee, which met here, carrying out the decision of the state conference held Tuesday. The main purpose of the state gathering is to bring out a candidate for governor.

The greatest democratic gathering Minneapolis has seen in twelve years was the get-together banquet at the West hotel Tuesday night. Though there were no noted speakers as drawing cards, the banquet played to standing room only, and the 600 reserved seats were hardly half enough to supply the demand. Out-of-town guests numbered 300 or more and as nearly all of them had made reservations, they were taken care of. Many twin city men were unable to get seats. A democratic motion picture exhibition and portrait and cartoon lantern slides were shown at intervals.

BUTTERMAKERS FORM LEAGUE

Four Counties Organize at Wadena Meeting for Mutual Benefit.

Wadena.—Twenty-six buttermakers and others interested in dairying met in this city and organized The Combined Creamery association. State Creamery Inspector Austin of Fergus Falls started the movement and is directly responsible for the meetings.

The object of the organization is to further the interests of buttermakers in Wadena, Otter Tail, Becker and Grant counties. There are fifty-one in this territory.

H. A. Goetsch, buttermaker at the farmers' co-operative creamery in this city, was elected president and Adin Nelson of Fergus Falls, vice president of the organization. Max Siegel of Bertha was chosen second vice president, James Simpson of Deer Creek, secretary and Oscar Anderson of Frazee, treasurer.

A motion to make Wadena the permanent meeting place was later withdrawn and the selection of a place for each meeting was left in the hands of the officers with power to act. The president then appointed a committee on by-laws, consisting of C. L. Cole of Minneapolis, M. Sondergard, St. Paul, and A. Nelson, Fergus Falls.

Several of the buttermakers brought butter with them and the scores ranged from 90 to 93¼.

HUNTING LICENSES PAY WELL

Five Counties Turn in Nearly $20,000 Revenue From This Source.

St. Paul.—Five counties in Minnesota turned nearly $20,000 into the state treasury from the sale of hunting licenses. St. Louis led with a total of $7,619.16. Then come Hennepin with $5,633.90; Ramsey, $4,304.70; Itasca, $1,259.10, and Carlton, $1,020.60. Each of these counties made greater returns on hunting licenses than ever before, according to H. A. Rider, executive agent of the game and fish commission.

None of this money goes to the commission, however, as the legislature in its late session voted the game and fish commission a lump sum and appropriated all the revenues, much to the disgust of the members who find their work handicapped by the lack of adequate funds.

"We are compelled to pay express charges on confiscated game, guns and nets out of our appropriation," explained Mr. Rider, "but we can't even have the sums refunded to the commission. The present system of handling the finances of the ocmmission would be all right if the legislature had made a proper allowance for the work the commission is called upon to do."

Tri-County Carriers Meet.

Red Wing.—Rural mailcarriers of Goodhue, Wabasha and Dakota counties, members of the Tri-County Rural Carriers' association, held their annual convention here Tuesday. President Harry Hines of Cannon Falls presided. Mayor John J. Ferris welcomed the delegates. The following officers were elected: President, H. F. Hines, Cannon Falls; vice president, Edward Nelson, Zumbrota; secretary-treasurer, Frank Schenach, Red Wing.

Barnesville Sued by State.

Barnesville.—A suit to test the validity of the gross earnings tax law as applied to municipal owned telephone plants has been brought by the state against this city and will be tried at the spring term of district court in Moorhead. Papers were served on Mayor Haagenson last week. The amount sued for is $1,567.24, for the 3 per cent tax on earnings of the local telephone exchange from 1903 to 1912. The case is attracting much attention as it will determine the status of municipal owned telephones.

Feel All Used Up?

Ever feel that you can go no further—that you must have rest for that lame and aching back—relief from that constant, dead-tired feeling?

Have you suspected your kidneys? Kidney disease shows itself in backache, nervous troubles and disorders of the kidney secretions. If tired, worried, lame, rheumatic, dizzy and nervous don't let a possible weakness of the kidneys escape attention until it turns into a case of gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease.

Sick kidneys go from bad to worse. Their useful work of filtering the blood is only partly done. Poisons that should be passed out with the kidney secretions are held in the blood, circulating freely, attacking muscles, nerves and vital organs. The kidneys inflame, swell and throb, and that is the cause of sharp pains in the back, or that dull, constant heavy ache.

For quick help use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other kidney remedy is used and recommended so generally. Take them when you feel the first bad backache, or see the first disturbance of the kidney secretions. Doan's have brought new life and strength to thousands of despairing men and women, and there is nothing in the remedy to cause any harm or start a pill-taking habit.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

'What will help my back?"

Here's the best of proof—testimony from a grateful user.

DOCTORS' TREATMENT FAILED

Colorado Man Tells a Story of Awful Suffering.

L. M. Drake, 232 Elati St., Denver, Colo., says: "I was so bad with kidney complaint that I thought I was going to die. My feet were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My limbs swelled too and my heart wasn't just right; I often had to gasp for breath. For months I couldn't work and I couldn't hobble a block without sitting down to rest. For several days there wouldn't be a free flow of the kidney secretions and the passages were terribly scalding. Doctors didn't help me and one remedy after another failed. A relative wrote me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and the first box brought wonderful relief. The kidney secretions got all right and the swelling went down. In a short time I went back to work in good health. Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me and the cure has been permanent. I hope that other kidney sufferers will read about my experience and give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors.

No Argument.

Andrew Carnegie, apropos of a war advocate, told a New York reporter a little story.

"The arguments of this war advocate—the argument that warfare perfects a man's character, for example—are just as senseless as that of the Bullfrog fire-eater.

"The sheriff of Bullfrog told a fire-eater that, since he had already killed seven men, he must cease to go armed.

"'What!' roared the fire-eater. 'What, me not go armed? And every little Bullfrog wild flower has a pistol and shoots!'"

ERUPTION ON ANKLE BURNED

Kingsville, Mo.—"My trouble began eighteen years ago. Nearly half of the time there were running sores around my ankle; sometimes it would be two years at a time before they were healed. There were many nights I did not sleep because of the great suffering. The sores were deep running ones and so sore that I could not bear for anything to touch them. They would burn all the time and sting like a lot of bees were confined around my ankle. I could not bear to scratch it, it was always so sensitive to the touch. I could not let my clothes touch it. The skin was very red. I made what I called a cap out of white felt, blotting paper and soft white cloth to hold it in shape. This I wore night and day.

"I tried many remedies for most of the eighteen years with no effect. Last summer I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The very first time I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment I gained relief; they relieved the pain right then. It was three months from the time I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment until the sores were entirely healed. I have not been troubled since and my ankle seems perfectly well." (Signed) Mrs. Charles E. Brooke, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Matter of Environment.

The Mexican student was watching his first northern football game. It held his interest firmly. His face grew flushed, his arms were flung out, he shouted hoarsely:

"Do you call thees a game?" he asked of the man at his right.

"Sure," was the reply. "What would you call it?"

"In my country," said the stranger from across the border, "we would call it a seven-day pitched battle!"

DRUG HOUSE ENJOINED BY FEDERAL COURT

Judge Jeremiah Neterer, of the United States district court, to-day granted a permanent injunction in behalf of the Centaur Company of New York, the manufacturers of Fletcher's Castoria, against the Stewart & Holmes Drug Company of this city.

The controversy arose from the simulating of the labels of this well-known preparation, and from the evidence filed in the case it was shown that the infringing label was first discovered on sale in Honolulu, and was traced to its origin here in Seattle.

The defendant company is one of the oldest and largest concerns of its kind in the Northwest.

The decree carries with it an order that the Stewart & Holmes Company recall the goods which are on the market under the infringing label, and to pay all costs in the suit and damages assessed at $400.—Seattle, Wash., "Times."—Adv.

Keeping Her at Home.

Wife—Don't you think you might manage to keep house alone for a week, while I go on a visit?

Husband—I guess so; yes, of course.

"But won't you be lonely and miserable?"

"Not a bit."

"Huh! Then I won't go."—New York Weekly.

Let Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops relieve you of that cough and stop the throat irritation—5c at Drug Stores.

Some men mistake a decanter for the fountain of youth.

LITTLE CHANCE TO LAND HIM

Either Young Man Was Very Slow or the Bait Was Not Sufficiently Attractive.

Reginald Vanderbilt said at a pre-Easter wedding in New York:

"How interesting it would be if we could know how all these pretty weddings came about! Often, no doubt, the girls themselves brought them about, unless, indeed, the man was too inordinately dense, like Travers.

"Travers met a pretty girl last winter in Bermuda. He danced with her, he wheeled with her for strawberries and cream, and he bathed with her in the pretty blue pool with its lining of azure tiles.

"But he didn't propose. Was he too bashful? The girl, at any rate, one afternoon in a tea garden, offered to read his future, and, holding his big brown hand in her slim white one, she murmured, as her finger moved delicately across his palm:

"'This line indicates that before you lies—happiness.'

"She paused, with downcast eyes. But nothing followed. The young man sat beside her, grinning sheepishly. Her lip curled in disdain, and she added, in a clear, cold voice:

"'But this other line indicates that you'll never overtake that future. You're too slow.'"

Bit Inhuman.

Orville Wright was condemning the craze of scientific management. "There was something inhuman about it," he said. "It always reminded me of cruel old Cornelius Husk. Old Cornelius Husk entered the general store one day and demanded a setting of eggs. 'Have you got a cluckin' hen?' asked the storekeeper. 'No,' replied cruel old Corn. 'No, I ain't got no clucker; but a motorcycle run over our old Plymouth Rock and broke her leg, and I thought she might as well hatch out some eggs as lay around doin' nothin'.'"

Rheumatic Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's Liniment. It relieves aching and swollen parts instantly. Reduces inflammation and quiets that agonizing pain. Don't rub—it penetrates.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

gives quick relief from chest and throat affections. Have you tried Sloan's? Here's what others say:

Relief from Rheumatism

"My mother has used one 60c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."—*Mrs. H. E. Lindeleaf, Gilroy, Cal.*

Good for Cold and Croup

"A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—*Mr. W. H. Strange, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.*

Neuralgia Gone

"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."—*Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich.*

At all Dealers. Price 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Sloan's Instructive Booklet on Horses sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., BOSTON, MASS.

From Girlhood to Womanhood

THE change may be critical and cause untold suffering in after-life. The modern young woman is often a "bundle of nerves"—"high strung"—fainting spells—emotional—frequently blue and dissatisfied with life. Such girls should be helped over this distressing stage in life—by a woman's tonic and nervine—that has proven successful for over 40 years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce and his staff of physicians and Specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her free.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules easy to take as candy.

Get a package of Kow Kure today, and use it to prevent and cure diseases of your cows. This old, reliable remedy is not a stock food, but a medicine for sick cows. It tones up the digestive and generative organs and helps nature make cows productive.

A sure cure and preventive of Lost Appetite, Milk Fever, Bunches, Red Water, Scouring, Abortion, Barrenness, Retained Afterbirth. Sold in 50 cent and $1.00 packages by druggists and feed dealers. Ask for copy of "The Cow Book."

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS. Lyndonville, Vt.

KOW-KURE 50¢ and $1.00 Sizes.

TRADE MARK.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 24 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

LOOK Something new. Agents $10 day, straight salary to right agent to sell greatest article ever invented. The Midget Collapsible Garment hanger for men, women and children, carry in vest pocket. Pocket book. Send 25c sample outfit. Satisfaction or money refunded. [illegible], 166 [illegible] St., Seattle, Wash.

1913 RECORD

Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

W. N. U. Minneapolis, No. 10-1914.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Rubies of the Sacrifice

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai and I made the acquaintance of the Brahmin high priest just as the City of Newcastle was emerging from the torrid stretches of the Red sea into the cooler waters of the Indian ocean. We were eight days out from Southampton, with twelve days more to pass before making Calcutta, our destination. We had gone thither attracted by the coronation ceremonies, thinking that some financial profit ought to accrue to us when rajahs and high officers of state were flocking to attend the magnificence of the Viceroy's durbar.

The priest was dressed in the full uniform or regalia of his order, and attended by two devoted servitors, who cooked his rice lest he should be contaminated by sharing the same meal as that of the outcasts. I noticed, too, that when he walked on the deck he took care that the shadow of no passenger should fall athwart him. It was whispered at the captain's table that he was a man of extreme sanctity who, having spent ten years in meditation among the forests of the Hindu Kush, had gone voluntarily to England to offer spiritual blessing's to England's new ruler. And yet—he had been educated at Cambridge!

It came upon me with a sort of shock at first to hear this pundit, venerable in dignities if not in years, discuss with Nikolai the latest scientific discoveries, pragmatism, Nietzscheism, and a dozen more up-to-date philosophies; and I perceived that when his interest was aroused he did not especially object to my shadow falling across his own. After the first evening we were firm friends; on the second night he admitted, in fluent, eloquent English, that he was an agnostic. On the third he was sitting in our stateroom drinking gin.

"It looks like water—and it's always well to be on the safe side," he whispered, as we raised our glasses.

I don't know how it came about, but all at once I discovered that the venerable gentleman was as squalid a blackguard as I had ever had the fortune to meet. I suppose confidence begot confidence; anyhow, presently we three were hard at work upon the details of a scheme which was to enrich us all.

"Mind you," said the high priest, reassuming the discarded garment of virtue, "I am not a dishonest man. But why should these wretched idolaters possess such wealth, which has absolutely no meaning to them, when it could be used as I know we three shall use it"—here he winked portentously—"for the advancement of humanity?"

"And this statue—how is it called?" asked Nikolai.

"The Juggernaut," I interrupted. "Surely you have heard of it, Nikolai? They used to put human victims inside and burn them to the beating of tomtoms; and since the English government abolished the practice they take it through the streets of Calcutta annually and sacrifice a pig instead."

"This Rajah," interpolated the priest blandly, sipping at his gin and soda, "decorated it with rubies to the value of about eight millions of your dollars. There is an enormous ruby for either eye, and a bigger one still that hangs over the forehead. These three gems are worth about a million apiece. The smaller gems, aggregating five millions, are strung between the ears and over the breast. They can all be reached from the trap window in the throat by anyone inside. You enter through the back. I want the three big gems—and you can divide the smaller ones. Such a treasure converted into money will do much to spread the pure faith of the Vedas through Bengal," he added, with an unctuous smirk, "and the idolaters will never know that their jewels are Birmingham crystals and cost one shilling a gross." Here he pulled out a handful of what looked like magnificent rubies and threw them upon the table. Three were as large as pigeons' eggs.

Then the scoundrel unfolded his plan to us. It appeared that, as one of the highest order of Brahmin priests, he was in charge of the Juggernaut temple and of the priests who served the great idol. He would admit us to the temple, let us into the door at the rear of the figure, and leave us there to remove the splendid rubies from the eye-sockets and forehead and to put in their place the imitation stones, which he thereupon handed us. We should be able to reach every gem through a little opening in the throat, and must watch our opportunity during the night when we should be inside the idol. In the morning, while the priests were busy in the temple, he would approach us and receive the three largest stones through the trap door. The remainder were to be our property, and we would then be wheeled throuh the streets of Calcutta, inside the idol. When the portions of roast pig were thrust through the trap in the throat, we would dispose of them, thus incidentally establishing a new miracle for the Juggernaut; and finally, at night, when the idol was returned to his home, the priest would see that we had an opportunity to slip away before the interior was explored by the temple attendants, who usually appropriated the minor offerings of fruits and rice cast into the Juggernaut's maw.

"There is one essential condition though," said the high priest to Nikolai. "I must dress you as Hindoos and dye your skins."

We demurred to this, and the argument was an extended one. Finally we compromised. Our faces should be painted, not dyed, and our hands also; the rest of our bodies should be concealed under the robes of priests.

Nikolai and I agreed afterward that the project was fair enough.

"He can't betray us, or he will be caught with the rubies himself," he said to me. "And we can't betray him because we shall be at his mercy. 'Lord, Lord,' as Falstaff says, 'what a lot of wickedness there is in the world.'"

On the next morning we saw the Swami, as of course he called himself, promenading upon the deck in stately fashion between his two attendants, and as Nikolai and I approached he drew himself carefully apart, so that our shadows should not contaminate his purity, at the same time slightly but deliberately lowering his left eyelid. We understood the signal to mean that he desired no further communication with us in public. We saw little of him thereafter until the steamship put into the port of Calcutta, when Nikolai found a letter beside his plate at breakfast in which full instructions were given as to our actions.

We registered at an Eurasian hotel, frequented mainly by half-breed clerks in the government service—a place where everything was illicit, from the sale of liquor in a cubby-hole to the breakfast butter; and in consequence the patrons mutually respected each other's idiosyncrasies. It did not prove a difficult matter, therefore, for one of the Swami's satellites, who called for us the following morning, and addressed us in tolerable English, to array us in Indian costume, paint our hands and faces, and smuggle us out of the building into the native quarter. It is a peculiarity of India that, if everybody sees, nobody talks; a hundred keen native eyes must have recognized in the two amateur native priests of a subordinate grade two of the hated Feringhees, but not a curious look followed us as we followed the sacred bulls that strolled through the bazaar, helping themselves to fruit and grains from the stalls that they encountered. We resigned ourselves entirely to our guide. He quartered us in a native house and, after dark, led us to the temple enclosure, where we squatted humbly outside the Swami's magnificent palace, awaiting his pleasure.

"It goes against the grain," said I ruefully, as we waited there, with the chattering, servile herd of temple votaries.

"It's worth it," said Nikolai. "Even assuming that the high priest lied about the value of the rubies, as he probably did, there still must be a fortune for both of us." He picked up a handful of the false stones and scrutinized them ruefully. "Not much chance of passing off some of these upon him, even in the dark," he said "They wouldn't deceive a child."

Suddenly a shadow fell athwart us. Nikolai sprang to his feet; I followed suit; the Swami stood before us. But to our surprise he was not attired in the regalia of his office, but plainly enough, almost meanly, in his cotton shirt and breeches.

"I am doing penance," he explained in a low voice. "I let an English woman brush against the stall at which I sat. So I have to don penitential attire and vacate my quarters for a space. I am housed in a little better than a hut—but it abases pride," he continued, with his indescribable leer. "Come with me."

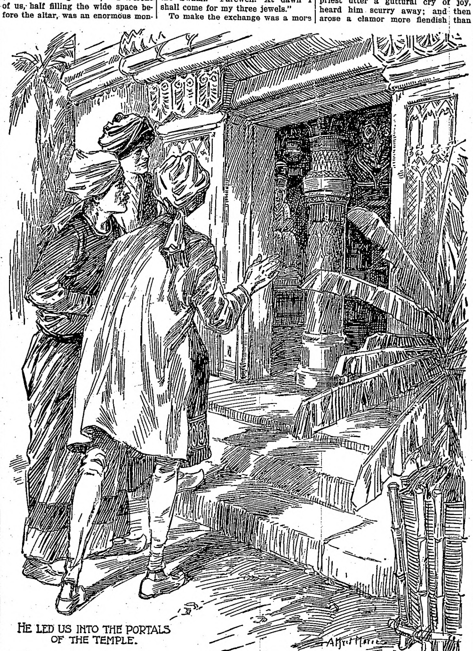
He led us into a rude shanty of wattle and daub, where we sat down to a substantial meal of meats, washed down with a bottle of extra dry champagne. I must confess that the brazen hypocrisy of the Swami revolted me: I preferred the type of rascal that Nikolai represented. We ate our meal in silence, while the Swami gave us our final instructions.

"I shall lead you direct to the Juggernaut," he said. "Listen! You hear that din? His votaries are commencing their orgies. They will keep that up all night, until morning, when the celebration begins; they will be mad with the intoxication of their fanaticism. The idol is housed in the great temple which you saw yonder. I shall lead you within; nobody will be there, for only priests of the highest rank may enter. I shall unlock the door and put you inside the idol. The interior is stuffy, but air comes through the trap door in the throat, and you will find a couple of stools and a water-skin. Tomorrow at dawn you will have the rubies ready for me. You will not then be able to escape, but must allow yourselves to be wheeled through the streets all day. Don't forget to eat the food offerings that are placed in the trap door; and if any foolish women cast in their rings, I trust you will make an equitable division with me. Above all else, do not let your heads appear above the opening of the trap. At night I will come back to the temple and release you. Now, if you are ready, gentlemen—"

Again that indescribable leer, but this time it was so menacing, and sinister and covert that for the first time a chill struck through me. For the first time I half repented our undertaking. I glanced at Nikolai, who correctly interpreted my look. As the Swami's attention was momentarily distracted he patted his pocket, and I understood that he, at least, was armed.

The change, when we went outside, was startling. The sun had set and, the moment that it disappeared beneath the horizen with the suddenness common to tropical countries, the light of day had gone. In an instant darkness had spread over Calcutta; the large stars were shining in the sky; and below, around the temple, with its fantastic architecture, wild, naked figures were leaping round a hundred fires, brandishing weapons and shrieking in accents that seemed hardly to emanate from human throats. But, as the Swami approached, these groups one after another darted away from him as though in mortal fear, and he led us into the portals of the temple.

Once within, I fairly caught my breath at the magnificence of the spectacle. Soft lights were burning from a hundred sconces; the air was fragrant with strange odors; and in front of us, half filling the wide space before the altar, was an enormous monster, a stout dragon with an elephant's trunk, eight human arms, and a hideously enlarged abdomen, that squatted upon a low, broad, eight-wheeled carriage.



HE LED US INTO THE PORTALS OF THE TEMPLE.

"Inside that bloated form," said the Swami, leering again, "they once stowed human sacrifices that the government has since put down. Are you afraid to enter?"

I hesitated. We were right beneath the monster now, and all at once the light from a lamp flashed full upon the scintillating, coruscating eyes. They were indeed two rubies, but larger than pigeons' eggs; and round the breast, and between the ears, and between the eyes, hung countless other gems.

"Come on!" cried Nikolai, stirred by the sight of the prospective plunder. He turned to the Swami. "What is to prevent us from taking the gems now, making our substitutions, and departing before we are discovered?" he asked.

"Every person who enters the temple is searched on leaving," the priest answered. "Even I am not exempt. It is a tradition dating from prehistoric times. Only, tomorrow night, when the miracle which you are to bring off regarding the eating of the sacrifice has stirred the people to frenzy, the rule may not be observed."

My doubt grew stronger. Surely no lamer reason was ever offered. Why, how simple it would be to substitute the jewels now and, secreting the rubies somehow upon our persons, to slip away. I disbelieved. One glance at the priest's leering face confirmed all my doubts, which, hitherto nameless, began to take horrible shape within my mind. I clutched Nikolai by the arm.

Then, when I looked into his face, I knew that his determination was unshakable. The sight of the gems had fascinated him. The priest and he were both against me. And then my eye fell upon the little bulge in his pocket where his pistol lay, and I yielded. We stepped behind the monster. The Swami drew a slender key from his gridle and unlocked the door. We stepped into a gloomy vault. The door clicked behind us and we were cooped up in our self-chosen prison. We heard the hoarse voice of the priest outside.

"Feel for the hinge of the trap door," he whispered. "Ah! That is right."

Nikolai had found the spring and let down a small aperture in the monster's throat, through which a little light came in. Now we could see that we stood in a little room about seven feet high and four by five in width. Above our heads we saw the vaulted roof of the temple, coruscating with colored lamps. Footstools were upon the floor. The walls were apparently of solid brass.

"Stretch forth your arm and feel the eyes," murmured the voice without.

I saw Nikolai's arm disappear through the trap.

"Good! You can reach them," said the Swami. "Farewell. At dawn I shall come for my three jewels."

To make the exchange was a more difficult matter than we had anticipated. In the first place, it took us some time to become acquainted with the form of the creature, since we were within and had to guide ourselves entirely by the sense of touch. After a half hour's work we had dislodged the eyes from their settings and drawn them within the interior. To replace them with the artificial stones was still more difficult. We were both exhausted with the tension when this had been done. However, the smaller jewels were merely strung upon wires between the ears and round the breast, and to replace these was easy. It must have been about midnight when we at last were in possession of our spoil.

"Nikolai," said I, "I do not trust that devil. How do we know he has not some malignant design against us? Let us see whether we cannot escape from the temple now—not to rob him of his share, but in self-defense."

"I fancy," said Nikolai, with a cynical laugh, "you will find that he has locked the door."

So events proved. Not only could we not open the aperture in the rear of the monster, but we could not even find it—so cunningly had it been wrought that no joint was perceptible to the touch.

"We must wait till day comes," said Nikolai at length. "I own I shall not be sorry to see the last of this business."

In truth our position was not a pleasant one. And, as for breaking our way out, we might as well have hammered against a wall of chiseled steel.

Dawn came at last, and with surprising suddenness. As the first ray of light pierced the aperture in the throat, the low murmur of the fanatics rose into yell, and, as if in concert, a troop of naked devotees came pouring into the temple. They seized the monster and harnessed themselves to him; then the thing lurched, jolted, swayed; and suddenly we saw the open sky above us.

They were dragging us through the streets of Calcutta; but our view extended only to the highest roofs and the tops of the trees.

It must have been a couple of hours later when we halted. And suddenly we heard the priest's voice beneath us.

"I could not come before," he whispered hurriedly. "Throw out the three largest gems—quick. The people are very fanatical. Drop them through the orifice. In six hours more all will be over and you shall be freed."

"If we hold them as a hostage for our safety—" Nikolai whispered. And all at once I realized that he was as unnerved as I. That devil without must have understood our hesitation.

"The people are very fanatical," he repeated. "If they knew that the Juggernaut is not empty, that the hated Feringhees—"

Nikolai dropped the rubies through the opening in the throat; I heard the priest utter a guttural cry of joy, heard him scurry away; and then arose a clamor more fiendish than any I had heard. Nikolai tiptoed toward the aperture and, raising himself, looked down. He beckoned to me and I followed him. The horror of what I saw wholly unnerved me. We were not in Calcutta but in a vast clearing in the midst of a jungle, and around us, stretching away on either side to the limits of the bush, were thousands of naked men, shrieking aloud with furious joy.

Even as I looked, a man rushed forward with an armful of wood and cast it in a heap at the idol's feet. A hideous roar went up in the pitiless sky. The sun, a burning ball in a vast sphere of blue, turned the brazen flanks of the monster to molten flames. Then from the middle of the seething crowd, troops of men ran forward, each carrying brushwood which they flung down until the pile rose almost to the aperture.

We knew now into what hideous trap we had fallen. We were the sacrifice, and all of them had known, known from the first moment that we set foot inside the temple doors. How could we have been so blind!

I screamed in an agony of fear, and my voice went bellowing out of the monster's throat like the roar of a bull. And instantly from every quarter a mocking roar arose in answer. Then a ruddy flame shot upward and I fell backward with Nikolai upon the brazen floor.

Frenzy seized us then and we beat and hammered upon the walls, which gave forth a clanging reverberation. It was growing warmer. Our feet were scorched, and streams of sweat poured from our bodies. The water in the skin, devilishly left there to prolong our agonies, had long since been exhausted. Now the sides of the monster were glowing hot. Our flesh was scorched; our clothes began to peel from our bodies. We were falling into a merciful insensibility. But suddenly the wild screams of the worshipers changed to shrill cries of terror; I heard the thunder of hoofs; with a last effort I flung myself against the door; it yielded, and I fell out into the arms of a mounted trooper, white as myself. I crouched at his feet, drawing in the fresh air, cooler than ice in comparison with the inferno, and fainted.

"You have both had a fortunate escape," said the magistrate next morning, when Nikolai and I awoke, bandaged and trussed, in cool beds placed on his veranda. Our hair had been cropped, our eyebrows and lashes had been singed to the roots. Another two minutes and we should have been too late to save you. Luckily the police traced you to that Eurasian hotel and were astute enough to track your route to the temple. It is three years since such an event occurred in India, but the old fanaticism is not dead, and every year, at Juggernaut time we are on the watch for similar occurrences. Happily one of the rogues has turned king's evidence, and we know all the circumstances."

"But the high priest—the Swami—" I gasped.

The magistrate smiled.

"That was no priest," he said. "Had you possessed any knowledge of Brahminism you would have known that the Brahmin priest is a mild and saintly man, incapable of such practices, and, above all, that the laws of his religion absolutely forbid him to cross the 'black water,' as they call the ocean. No true Brahmin priest has ever been, or ever will appear, beyond the seas.

"We know the fellow well, and, though he has escaped our clutches again, we hope soon to lay hands upon him. He is a man of the lowest caste and employed in many dubious devices. In this case he seems to have been hired to entrap a couple of Europeans or Americans for the secret sacrifice which those fanatics hoped to hold in their jungle."

He paused and smiled; then, going to a drawer, he took out a sealed package.

"Did he make any stipulation with you regarding rubies?" he asked.

I bowed my head in shame.

"Cheer up," said the magistrate blithely. "Better men than you have been taken in by the same device. All the jewels upon the Juggernaut were replaced by spurious gems about the time of the first century of the Christian era—except three treasured stones, the size of pigeons' eggs, which are closely guarded. Those three are in the eyes and upon the forehead. I see that they still remain in place upon the idol. Doubtless he forebore to speak to you about them. The stones which you removed were made in Birmingham, and placed there three years ago by the last victim—who did not come off as fortunately as you did."

"I did not tell him that the three real gems had at last followed the path of all the rest. But when I think of how we were doubly betrayed—how we offered our lives to enrich the pockets of the false Swami with three millions of dollars' worth of rubies—sometimes I still think that I will rake hell and earth to find him and have one little half hour with him alone.

VISIBLE AFTER MANY YEARS

Blaze Marks Made Nearly a Century and a Half Ago Offered in Evidence in Court.

Interesting testimony was brought out during the case in Amsterdam, N. Y., of Maggie Cook against Mary Wray, daughter of Colonel Mann, to recover lands in possession of three cottagers on Lake George valued at $60,000. The jury brought in a verdict in favor of the defendant, finding no cause for action.

The title which the defendant presented ran back to 1767 and carried two parcels of land. One was a grant by King George III. to a loyal sergeant of his army, William Frindt of Lake Champlain, and was for 200 acres. The other parcel consisted of 100 acres granted the same year to "two loyal private soldiers," Scott and Jackson.

There are cottages on these grants at the present time. Blocks of wood showing blazes which were on trees were shown at the trial. These blazes were made 146 years ago and time did not deface them, although the marking "W. F." had been washed from the surface of rocks by the waters from Lake George.

Crime and Novelettes.

It is the custom, particularly among magistrates, to attribute half the crimes of the metropolis to cheap novelettes. If some grimy urchin runs away with an apple the magistrate shrewdly points out that the child's knowledge that apples appease hunger is traceable to some curious literary researches. The boys themselves when penitent, frequently accuse the novelettes with great bitterness, which is only to be expected from young people possessed of no little native humor. If I had forged a will, and could obtain sympathy by tracing the incident to the influence of George Moore's novels, I should find the greatest entertainment in the diversion.—C. K. Chesterton.

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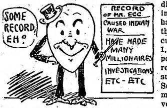
NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Recalling the Bloody War of the Broken Egg

WASHINGTON.—The subject of eggs came up at luncheon time in the senate restaurant. The proposition of efficient economy was under discussion when Senator Carroll S. Page made the startling statement that in the discussion of tariff and currency, one important element of cost and loss had been overlooked. He referred to the report from the secretary of agriculture, declared that in one year over 1,500,000 eggs were destroyed in transportation to New York city. This loss represented 9 per cent. of the total supply. With a twinkle in his eye, Senator Page suggested that some one might acquire fame and fortune by inventing a safe and sane egg-carrier that would avert the smashing of 10 per cent. of the eggs laid by the American hen. The farmer's boy of years ago can recall the time when eggs sold at from five to ten cents a dozen, and even under those conditions the smashing of an egg was a real calamity.



The omnipresent egg on the breakfast table recalls the story told by the late Senator Allison of a broken egg that led to an Indian war in Minnesota. In 1862, several Sioux Indians appeared in a farmer's dooryard and saw a nest of eggs with a hen sitting on it, as an industrious hen is wont to do. An Indian picked up one of the eggs, and his companions warned him not to break it as it belonged to a white man. Having a general contempt for all pale-faces, the brave could not resist smashing the egg. He proceeded to break the others in the nest, while another Sioux shot the hen, scared from her nest. A third Sioux, to show his heroism, sent a bullet through the farmer's cow, which brought the farmer to the door, rifle in hand; and a fourth Indian, to show his supreme bravery and his contempt for the white man, shot the farmer dead. This bloody outrage was completed by massacring the farmer's wife and children.

Thus from a bit of mischief started by a broken egg, there followed a revolt at the Indian reservation.

Chance Must Have Been a Little Too Caustic

REPRESENTATIVE ADAMSON wrote to M. O. Chance, chief clerk of the postoffice department, a little while ago in behalf of a clerk, A. E. Moody, a colored man from Georgia. He said to Mr. Chance that the clerk was a pretty good fellow, so "if he has done wrong don't discharge him, but cuss him out a bit."

?!
I THINK YOU ALL ARE GITTIN' KINDA STROPOLUS LIKE AIN'T YUH?

Well, in a few days along came a letter from Chance to Representative Adamson, saying that the cussing-out process must have been a little to caustic, for the clerk had resigned, leaving a letter informing Mr. Chance that a minister of the gospel had flown from their midst. This is the letter:

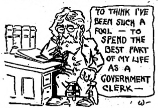
"Hon. Mr. Chance, Chief Clerk of the Postoffice Department.—Dear Sir: I do hereby send in my resignation to you. I truly hope that you will received it. Please your honor sir: I am a gospel minister. I have been called a long time ago to preach the gospel by the God of heaven and earth. I cannot do it successful and hold my job in the government services, and I will pray for the blessing of God to rest on the Postmaster General and his cabinet in the Post Office Department. But I may miss the envelope that is handed to me twice a month from the disbursing clerk, Mr. Mooney, but I rather missed that than to miss eternal life.

After which Representative Adamson wrote "Brother" Chance:

"I have your favor of the 4th instant, inclosing copy of a letter from Rev. Blank. I was not aware of the fact that he was a minister, nor do I know whether he has verified his call to the ministry or not. If he has correct advice in his credentials from on high you people in the postoffice department are in a bad fix."

Saddest Plaint One Ever Hears in Washington

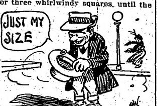
WORKING for Uncle Sam, which at first is a vocation, oftentimes becomes a disease, and an incurable one. The saddest plaint one ever hears in Washington—sadder than the wail of the rejected office seeker—is that of the helpless and hopeless government clerk lamenting his unhappy lot. He realizes that he is "in bad," and yearns for one more chance to right himself. He is in the net and cannot escape. He would like to extricate himself, but that is impossible. Perhaps his head has whitened and his hands have palsied in the service, and his years of steady employment are unrepresented by a dollar saved. His fate is sealed. Gloomily he trods his weary way. Perhaps he is a man yet capable of throwing off his government harness and hitching himself to something better outside the cramping, grinding world of clerical slavery under official tryranny, but he has a family and cannot afford to take a chance.


TO THINK I'VE BEEN SUCH A FOOL — TO SPEND THE BEST PART OF MY LIFE AS A GOVERNMENT CLERK —

He could fill satisfactorily most any position requiring clerical ability and experience, but he cannot let go his government job to find something even equally as remunerative. He is afraid to take the chance.—National Magazine.

As Everybody Knows, "Findings Is Keepings"

A FIERCE winter's wind went tangoing down the avenue the other day, with a derby hat dancing along. But it wasn't a "hesitation" dance. It romped and danced and rolled onward for three whirlwindy squares, until the man who had been sprinting after it gave up the chase.



And as he gasped and wheezed—red and wind blown—this is what a batch of fellow men heard him yell—every last man of them chuckling at the poor chap—which is the way of man, except when he's chasing a hat of his own:

"You can keep it up to Jericho, if you want to. I'm done—you unholy roller, you." He shook himself with the disgusted emphasis which dear Darwin could have told him he had inherited from some prehistoric web hen, and then turned and plodded back.

The hat, however, had no notion of taking a trip to Jericho. It stopped the instant its owner turned, and slid into a sheltered curb ledge, where it lay until another man came along and picked it up.

He was undoubtedly an honest man, for he looked about for a claimant, but the owner was already merged in the crowd, and, as everybody knows, findings is keepings.

The man brushed the hat with his sleeve, saw that it was an almost new derby, with the latest kink in ribbon bands, and—judging by his grin, as he looked inside—just his own size.

That's all, only do you suppose a hat could possibly absorb from the brains of its wearer such a thing as humor—of the satanic brand?

JOSEPH C. S. BLACKBURN

Joseph C. S. Blackburn of Kentucky, who was recently appointed to succeed former Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois as the resident commissioner in charge of the construction of the Lincoln memorial in Washington, is one of the best story tellers in the country.

Speaking of the penchant of politicians to hold office once the germ gets into the blood, Mr. Blackburn told one of "Private John" Allen's stories recently to illustrate his point. Allen of Tupelo, Miss., was one of the historic wits of congress. A number of years ago Allen went to visit the plantation of his grandfather and rising early in the morning went out into the garden, where he found "Aunt Betsy," a negro servant of his grandfather, whereupon the following conversation took place:

"Marse John, ebery time I sees you I kyan't help thinking how much yuh looks like yuh ole grandfahtah. Yuh looks like him, yuh talks like him and yuh walks like him."

"Well, Aunt Betsy, what office did he ever hold?" inquired Allen.

"Jes' de same office you hold, Marse John," replied Aunt Betsy. "As long as Ah kin disremember, he was a candidate."

REPRESENTATIVE HUMPHREY'S FIRST CASE

When Representative W. E. Humphrey of the First district of Washington isn't in congress he practices law for a living—but he has been in congress for 11 years. However, he spent long years at the bar, but they and the subsequent service in congress, have failed to dim the recollection of his first case. He doesn't tell it; one has to get Mrs. Humphrey to do that. Here it is:

It was back in Indiana, the state of the nativity of most far western statesmen, where they breed politicians as Massachusetts breeds highbrows. Mr. Humphrey had just hung out his shingle when he was retained in a small case before a county justice of the peace.

This justice was an old friend. Mr. Humphrey and he had sat on the same bench in country school and gone swimming together in the ol' swimming hole.

"Will," said the justice, seeking him out privately, "this is the first case I ever tried as justice, and I don't know a blamed thing about law. You've just got to help me out. See?"

The young advocate saw. And so, through the trial, he hammered vigorously, mostly on the table. But when he hammered on the book he got the ruling. The score at the end stood: Rulings against Humphrey, 12; rulings in favor of Humphrey, 5; percentage against Humphrey, .294. Nevertheless, Humphrey won.

TREADWAY'S WASTED ENERGY

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"I think I'm rightfully entitled to the presidency of the Wasted Energy club," remarked Representative Allen Treadway of Massachusetts at Washington, the other day. "In closing my campaign last fall with a tour through my district I sallied forth gayly one morning, after telephoning my lieutenants at the town of B—— that I would arrive there punctually at three o'clock that afternoon to deliver an address.

"An hour later, as my car topped a hill, I saw a most charming valley stretched off to my right. Turning down into it I commenced my electioneering work.

"Never had I met such genial folk. Every one seemed ready to listen to me with a smile as soon as I made known my mission. Charmed with this reception, I forgot the flight of time until I suddenly found it was after four o'clock and I was a dozen miles from B——.

"When I chugged into it I found the remnants of a reception committee awaiting me.

"'I'm late, boys,' I said, cheerfully, 'but I've done a capital day's work back in the country here.'

"'Have you been electioneering up that road you just came down?' inquired the committee spokesman in sour tones.

"'Yes,' I replied, 'and I've got that section solid. Every man of them promised that, at least, he would not vote against me.'

"'I guess not!' rasped the spokesman. 'You've been electioneering all day across the state line over in Vermont.'"

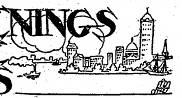
MRS. MORRIS SHEPPARD OF TEXAS

The woman in public life who remains enthusiastic and unwearied throughout a Washington season, with its round of official and private entertaining, is rare. The woman who not only accomplishes this feat, but who finds time to read with her husband the good old books that a certain Mr. Dickens, a Mr. Thackeray and other gentlemen of their time used to write, is a paragon. She has achieved both poise and a sense of leisure.

One finds on the library table of Mrs. Morris Sheppard, the young wife of Senator Sheppard of Texas, not only these standard works of fiction that show she treads the conventional and well worn paths of literature. Besides these, there is always some rarer volume at hand, such, for instance, as an "Autobiography of Benevuto Cellini," or it may be, an exquisite brochure by some little known, little read author, which proves its owner and reader to be a connoisseur of books.

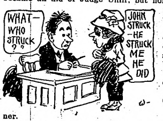
"My husband and I," says Mrs. Sheppard, "are fond of society, but we do not allow it to interfere with our favorite recreation, that of reading together.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES



Whole Deal Struck This Clerk as Real Funny

CHICAGO.—Warrant Clerk John J. Gardner of the court of domestic relations has ministered to the troubles of thousands of married couples since he became an aid of Judge Uhlir, but none of the misunderstandings were as momentous as one which confronted the clerk the other day.


WHAT— WHO STRUCK ??
JOHN STRUCK —HE STRUCK ME HE DID

Gardner was dreaming about the opening baseball game when he was disturbed by the appearance of a woman who wanted a warrant for her husband's arrest.

"What's your name?" queried the clerk, mechanically.

"Mary Struck, and I live at 216 East Ontario street," answered the woman.

"What's the charge?" asked Gardner.

"He struck me," replied the woman, angrily.

"Who struck you?" demanded Gardner, who is used to hearing such complaints.

"John Struck," snapped the woman.

Gardner appeared peeved.

"Sure, John struck you," he said, "but there are a lot of Johns in this city. Who is he?"

"He's Struck," the woman attempted to explain.

"He's Struck," said Gardner. "Well, who struck him? What is this, a free-for-all fight?"

"Pay attention," she demanded. "My husband, John Struck—that's his name—struck me, Mary Struck—that's my name. Can't you understand English!"

A light burst upon Gardner, and he made out a warrant for Mary Struck, against her husband, John Struck, 1645 North Wood street, charging that he struck her.

It was very simple after an explanation.

Glove Counter Fussed Up When Actor Comes In

PITTSBURGH, PA.—He was an actor; if proof of identity were needed, the astrachan-collared topcoat and silver-headed walking stick (summer weight) were sufficient. As he breezed up to the ladies' glove counter in a downtown department store a blonde fairy sporting an aquiline nasal appendage recognized him.

Thud! Instantly business at the glove counter was at a standstill.

"Hey, girls," piped up the blonde with the noticeable nose; "pipe that guy that Mazie's waitin' on. He's a actor and plays in the stock company. Me'n Myrtle Harlin seen him play a swell part las' week. I guess he ain't workin' this week. Gee, ain't he a swell looker, though?" Like an ignited powder train this startling information spread throughout the department.

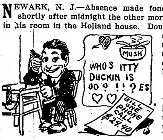
Selecting a pair of lady's white kid gloves, the actor ordered them wrapped for mailing and then tendered a bill in payment.

But this wasn't all. There was change forthcoming; and when the hero had departed, one of the stricken ones had courage to ask Mazie what priced gloves had been purchased.

"Oh, he ain't nothin' but a cheap skate. He got a pair of them 79-cent things and told me to take all the cost marks off."

Cupid's Tolls Remain Unpaid; Talker in a Cell

NEWARK, N. J.—Absence made fonder the heart of Douglas Whittaker shortly after midnight the other morning as he wrestled with sleeplessness in his room in the Holland house. Douglas, who is eighteen and lives, when at home, in Winthrop, Mass., was thinking of a fair person in his home town and decided that the only way he could overcome his restlessness would be to call her on the telephone.



He made the call from his room.

The clerk, whose eye was on the white tab in the switchboard, at length grew weary and sent a bellboy up to ask Douglas if he expected to terminate the conversation before Washington's birthday.

"Tell him I'll be finished in a minute," said Douglas. In time he hung up the receiver and walked down to the hotel office. "How much?" he asked the clerk.

"Oh, I guess a dollar'll cover it," was the answer, "but I might as well ask central."

"That's a good idea," said Mr. Whittaker.

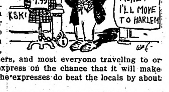
It wasn't such a good idea—for Mr. Whittaker—as the operator announced that he had been talking for one hour and three minutes, the charge for which was $24.40."

"Gee," Douglas whistled. "I haven't got over 51 cents. You'll have to take that."

"Who put that foolish idea into your head?" the clerk asked. He sent for a policeman, and Douglass was arrested.

Part the Bronx Plays in Greater New York City

NEW YORK.—Greater New York consists of five boroughs. And if you should manage to squeeze into a Bronx express in the subway you probably would conclude that all of New York's millions live in the Borough of Bronx and only go to the other boroughs on business or for social purposes.


$4.99
KSK!
WHEN I GET A LITTLE MORE MONEY I'LL MOVE TO HARLEM

There are several ways of reaching the Bronx, but the most unpopular route is via the subway. Both local and express trains run to the Bronx. The local trains stop at every station on the way and take about an hour in transit. The express trains stop between stations and take about an hour and a half. But, as was stated, New Yorkers are natural born gamblers, and most everyone traveling to or from the Bronx tries to get into an express on the chance that it will make better time than a local. Sometimes the expresses do beat the locals by about two minutes.

People who reside in the Bronx sometimes move to Harlem. In the social climb, the route begins, for example, in a clothing store in the East side, where push-cart markets decorate the streets. From the lower East side the prosperous retail merchant moves to the Bronx. He has thus elevated his social status. When he becomes sufficiently wealthy for his daughters to resign their positions in the department stores where they sell ribbons, and for his sons to attend the City College of New York instead of continuing their study of the tailoring trade, he moves to Harlem, and the family craft is launched upon the social sea.

BODY OF VERGARA IS BROUGHT TO U. S.

MYSTERY SURROUNDS SECURING OF TEXAS RANCHMAN'S REMAINS.

CORPSE INDICATES TORTURE

Fingers of Left Hand Charred and Skull Crushed as Though By Rifle Butt—Rangers Didn't Return Body.

Laredo, Tex., March 10.—The mutilated body of Clemente Vergara, the Texas ranchman lured into Mexico by Mexican federal soldiers, was secretly brought to the American side of the Rio Grande river early Sunday by a mysterious party of men.

No Trace of Identity.

Departing as silently as they had crossed the river, the men who disinterred the body from the Hidalgo, Mex., cemetery and bore it five miles over a rough trail to American territory, left no trace of their identity.

Their act definitely established that Vergara was executed after his capture. He had been shot twice through the head and once through the neck. His skull was crushed as though by a rifle butt, and the fingers of his left hand were charred.

This last circumstance is taken to indicate that the rancher was tortured before he was killed.

But Two Notified.

American Consul Garrett of Nuevo Laredo, Mex., and Captain J. J. Saunders of the Texas rangers, were the only persons on the American side who were told of the intended delivery of the body at the border. They went to the scene, 45 miles up the river from Laredo, found the body as they had been told they would, and had it brought back to Laredo, pending an examination the state will have made.

None of the officials would make a statement except to set at rest earlier reports that Texas rangers and friends of Vergara had acted together in crossing into Mexico and obtaining the body for burial by the family.

Rumors had it that former employes of the Vergara ranch were responsible for the recovery of the body.

Consul Makes Statement.

Consul Garett also forestalled surmises that the Mexican authorities might have taken this means to return the body by saying that he did not believe they knew the body had been removed. He had never asked nor received any authority from them to return the body to Texas, he said.

Apparently the only clew to the identity of the men was a shovel left in the open grave in the Hidalgo cemetery. To it was attached a card inscribed: "Recuerdos" — "Remembrances."

Location of the grave proved an easy task, for it has been a center of speculation since it appeared after a swinging body had been cut down from the place of execution, when the hue and cry of Vergara's disappearance started an investigation. The body had been rudely interred with little effort to protect it from the earth.

History of Case.

Vergara left his ranch, near Halafox, Texas, Friday, Feb. 13, and crossed the river into Mexico on a message from three Federal soldiers that Captain Apolino Rodriguez of the Hidalgo garrison wished to settle for 11 horses taken from Vergara's island pasture in the Rio Grande.

Mrs. Vergara pleaded with her husband not to risk seizure by the Mexicans, but disregarded her warnings. He crossed the river in company with his young nephew. Mrs. Vergara since has told how she saw her husband assaulted by the waiting soldiers and, after being knocked unconscious, carried off.

Not Rangers, Says Governor.

Austin, Texas.—After a long distance telephone conversation with Captain J. J. Sanders of the Texas rangers, Governor Colquitt of Texas declared the actual recovery of the body of Clemente Vergara, American ranchman, was not made by Texas rangers, but that the body was taken from the Hildago, Mex., cemetery and brought to the border by other persons. Who these persons were it was said, the ranger captain did not know.

This statement injected an element of mystery in the affair in view of the statement credited to Sanders earlier in the night that he had "proceeded to Hidalgo and secured Vergara's body."

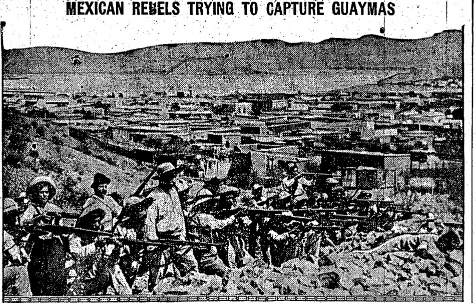
Death Wins 6,000-Mile Race.

Kansas City, Mo., March 9.—Death was the victor in a 6,000-mile race which ended when Miss Mary Peters arrived here from Paris, thirty minutes after her mother died.

Arkansas Girl's Hair Clipped.

Altus, Ark., March 10.—Verna Droll, a pretty 17-year-old girl, was attacked by a stranger here in the shadow of her home and her hair clipped off with a huge pair of shears. Her clothing was cut and she was injured severely by rocks the man threw at her when she escaped. Posses are scouring the countryside in search of the assailant. The most plausible theory advanced is that the attack was instigated by some one who had a grudge against the family.

MEXICAN REBELS TRYING TO CAPTURE GUAYMAS



Since the beginning of the war on Huerta, Guaymas has been one of the strategic points in the Mexican republic. The rebels have surrounded and repeatedly attacked it, but have failed to dislodge the federal garrison under General Ojeda.

SUCCESSOR TO MOORE SOUGHT

LIND, HALE AND WHITE BEING MENTIONED.

Question of Filling Vacant Position of Counselor in State Department Puzzles Wilson.

Washington, March 7. — Wanted —The best authority on international law and the best lawyer obtainable for the positions of counsellor and solicitor, respectively, in the state department.

This was the word which came from the White House with the information, too, that President Wilson seeks the most efficient men for these places, irrespective of their political affiliations. For the post of counsellor vacated by John Bassett Moore, the president realizes that he will have a difficult task in finding another such authority on international questions.

He hopes, however, to get an experienced international law expert, who has had broad diplomatic training as well. The names of W. W. Rockhill, former ambassador to Turkey and Russia, who was recently mentioned for the position of diplomatic adviser to the president of China, was prominent in the discussion. Henry White, former ambassador to France, also was mentioned; as were William Bayard Hale and John Lind, who have been unofficial representatives of the president in Mexican affairs.

For the position of solicitor, which requires adaptation to the legal affairs of the state department, the claims made on the United States government and matters relating to extradition, there were few names discussed. Members of congress are expected to make recommendations shortly for both positions.

HOLD-UP MEN GET $10,165

Paymaster of St. Louis Shoe Factory Robbed at Door of Concern.

St. Louis, Mo., March 9.—Two robbers, armed with revolvers, held up John Lucas, paymaster of the Brown Shoe company here, and robbed him of $10,165.

The robbery took place in front of a factory and branch office of the company.

After getting the money the bandits leaped into Lucas' automobile and escaped. Pointing their revolvers at the chauffeur they commanded him to drive east and north. There they left the automobile and took a street car bound for the northern limits of the city.

Paymaster Lucas and another employe of the shoe company went to a bank and drew the money with which to pay the factory employes. Later they went in an automobile to a side entrance of the factory, stepped from the car and turned to take the two valises containing the money from the automobile. It was at this juncture, while their backs were turned to the sidewalk, that the two men who had been standing near the factory door rushed toward them and covered them with revolvers.

"Coffin Trust" Is Defeated.

Macon, Mo., March 9. — Arlington Simpsch, 72 years old, was buried at Callao, Mo., in a coffin made of walnut lumber, cut and prepared by his own hands. Simpson, who died Saturday at his farm near here, made preparations for his funeral months ago, getting ready the materials for his casket and arranging for its manufacture, in order, he said, "to defeat the coffin trust."

St. Louis-Gulf Boat Soon.

St. Louis, Mo., March 7.—Through water route service on the Mississippi river between St. Louis and New Orleans will be inaugurated on March 15, when a self-propelled steel barge will leave the latter city for St. Louis. The trip will occupy eight or nine days. Stops will be made at the principal cities. The down stream trip will take about six days. Additional barges will be put into service as fast as traffic develops, it was announced [illegible]

INCOME TAX WILL YIELD $50,000,000

NEW LAW WILL PRODUCE REVENUE THAT ADVOCATES PREDICTED.

AFFECTED 425,000 PERSONS

Annual Revenue in Round Figures to Be Paid by Approximately That Number—Incorporation Tax, $35,000,000.

Washington, March 9.—The income tax law bids fair to live up to the expectations of the administration by producing about $50,000,000 annually in revenue paid by about 425,000 individuals.

More Than 400,000 Pay.

Although treasury officials decided not to make public for the present the reports of internal revenue collectors on the income tax, it became known that more than 400,000 individuals had made returns in the 63 collection districts up to Monday midnight, when the time limit expired.

From these individuals it was understood that the government probably would collect more than $40,000,000.

It has been the opinion among officials that thousands of individuals would take advantage of the 30 days' extension of time granted in case of absence and sickness and they expect the final figures to show at least 25,000 more reporting than were given in the preliminary lists from collectors.

Close to Estimates.

If they are not mistaken in this view the actual results will be close to the estimates made at the time the legislation was before congress.

This additional number, officials are inclined to believe, will not only include the number subject to the tax, but the amount to be collected.

Including the incorporation tax, as amended in the present law, it was estimated that the annual revenue from this source would amount to about $85,000,000.

TANGO NO DANCE, SAYS DEAN

Episcopal Minister Asserts There Is No Rhythm in the New "Fad."

Spokane, Wash., March 9. — Very Rev. W. C. Hicks, dean of All Saints Episcopal cathedral, has barred the dancing of the tango in his parish. The current issue of the cathedral paper contains prohibition against the tango, but gives his approval of the hesitation waltz and one-step.

The dean, in his announcement, says:

"Two young people interlocking knees and putting their chests together and then pushing each other across the floor with a duck-like walk are not dancing and until society can become sane and return to those dances which express true rhythm, no dance where an admission fee is charged can be given by any society of the Cathedral parish."

Edward H. McBride Dead.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 7.—Edward H. McBride, 42 years old, widely known as a sporting writer under the name of "Hotspur," died here following an operation for a throat infection.

Aiding Unemployed Army.

San Francisco, March 9. — "Pass them along," is the plan on which California communities are dealing with "General" Kelley's army of unemployed, now on its way to Washington and as a result the tourists are traveling in state. It cost Contra Costa county $709.50 in railroad fares to ship the army to Benicia, Solano county. Benicia at once made preparations to send the army to Yolo and Sacramento counties. Contra Costa county was lavish in its hospitality [illegible]

STEPS TO REPEAL TOLL ACT

SIMS EXEMPTION BILL IS FAVORABLY REPORTED.

Canal Tolls Measure to Be Introduced in House Immediately— Senate Committee Busy.

Washington, March 9.—Initial steps to repeal the toll exemption clause of the Panama canal act as requested by President Wilson were taken in congress when the house committee on interstate commerce favorably reported a bill to strike out the provision.

In the senate the committee on interoceanic canals decided to meet immediately to consider the appeal of the president for a reversal of policy in the controversy which involves the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and, in the opinion of the president, the general foreign relations policy of the administration.

While the house is debating the issue the senate committee will consider what course to pursue, whether to recommend a flat repeal bill or to urge the compromise bill offered by Senator Chilton of West Virginia, a member of the committee, that would authorize the president to regulate tolls and assess charges at his discretion, wherever exemption is provided in the canal act.

"I believe that more senators would vote for my amendment than will support a flat repeal measure," said Senator Chilton last night. "Though the amendment would accomplish repeal of toll exemption indirectly it would not repudiate the Democratic platform plank indorsing toll exemption and senators who flatly refuse to go back on that plank could vote for it.'

In the house there was quick response to the president's address, the committee voting 13 to 3 to favorably report the Sims repeal bill. Absent members who were recorded made the vote 17 to 4. Chairman Adamson had ready a draft of the report when the committee met. It based approval of the Sims bill on the same two broad grounds set forth in the president's message—international general comity and the immediate foreign situation confronting the country.

Representative Knowland of California, who led the opposition in the committee, was given three days to file a minority report.

ELLIS GETS BUT 15 YEARS

Attorney for Wife Slayer Regards Verdict as Victory for Defense.

Chicago, March 7.—William Cheney Ellis was found guilty of murdering his wife, Mrs. Eleanor Hozen Ellis, last October in a Chicago hotel. Punishment was fixed at imprisonment in the state penitentiary for 15 years.

George Remus, Ellis' counsel, said the verdict was a complete victory for the defense and indicated he would not press a motion for a new trial, which was filed immediately after the verdict was read.

"If the new trial is denied," he said, "Ellis probably will be taken to the penitentiary to begin his servitude without making an appeal."

Big Policemen Tango in Court.

Lowell, Mass., March 9.—Two heavyweight policemen tangoed in police court to prove to Judge Enright that the dance is immodest. The demonstration was given during the trial of Angeline Marcotte and Frank Hennessy, who are charged with improper dancing at Lincoln hall on Feb. 19. The judge reserved decision.

Prison Reform The Topic.

New York, March 6.—Leaders in the reform of prisons and other correctional institutions from almost every state in the union gathered here today to discuss the countrywide movement to treat convicts with more humanity and science. The conference is under the auspices of the metropolitan section of the woman's department of the National Civic federation.

Dr. Katherine B. Davis, New York City's commissioner of correction, was one of the speakers at the first session, held in the Hotel Astor.

SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST RAILROAD

IRREGULAR ACCOUNTING IS ALLEGED BY CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MILWAUKEE.

PUBLIC MISLED, IT IS SAID

Unlawful Overstatement and Manipulation is Principal Offense—No Reflections on the Real Value.

Washington, March 9. — Charges that the book accounts of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company and of its subsidiary, the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound railway company, have been so manipulated as to mislead the public and tend to create a more favorable market for the securities of the roads, were contained in a report just made public by the interstate commerce commission after exhaustive investigation of the financial affairs of the roads.

Various Overstatements.

Various instances of unlawful overstatement of income were cited. While criticizing and condemning the accounting methods followed by the company, however, Commissioner Harlan, who prepared the report, said:

"We do not mean to be understood by anything here said as intimating that the St. Paul company is not a valuable property and is not achieving the results reasonably anticipated from the extension of its line to the Pacific coast."

Regarded Indefensible.

The disclosures by the investigation of what Commissioner Harlan describes the report as "serious irregularities" in the accounting system of the roads were regarded by the commission as indefensible, although the officers of the St. Paul company explained that they "resulted from negligence, inattention and a lack of familiarity on the part of the companies' comptroller and those under him with requirements of the commission."

"There is no sufficient basis of record," the commissioners' report says, "to enable us to condemn or acquit the comptroller, either of full responsibility or his share of responsibility for the condition of the accounts of these companies; but there are grounds for thinking that his responsibility was very materially qualified and minimized by the instructions and directions given him by the executives and other officials. Whatever may be the fact in that regard the commission now feels that a more careful observation of our rules and regulations is promised for the future. This we confidently anticipated would be realized."

Strict Accountability.

A general admonition contained in the report made it clear that the commission hereafter will hold to strict accountability all common carriers for the accuracy and truthfulness of the statements contained in their reports of financial operations.

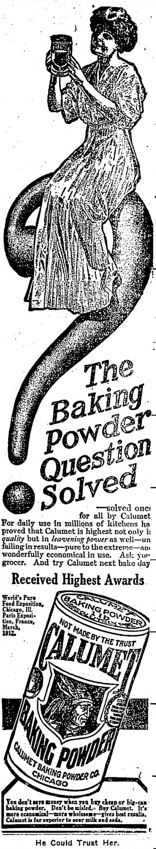
In some instances, the report explained "a financially strong road making large net earnings would not hesitate to conceal the fact by adding to its operating expense accounts sums disbursed in improving its property; on the other hand, a financially weak road, seeking to enhance its credit by a good showing of operating results, would include in its property accounts sums expended in operation.

"The result was that a carrier's annual and monthly statements of net revenue often reflected nothing more than the particular showing desired by its report. These reports were often used for speculative purposes and stockholders and the general public were left without any assurance as to whether the dividends declared were paid from income or surplus or out of capital.

A Violation Cited.

"Under the accounting rules of the commission, the St. Paul company was permitted to include in its accounts a proper revenue for transportation of men and material, rents for equipment and other of its equipment used in the construction of the Puget Sound, and on funds advanced. That course, however, was not pursued. On the contrary, the St. Paul company included in its report accounts for the year 1910 all the interest, rents and revenues assignable to the period prior to July 1, 1909, the sum total amounting to over $4,600,000. In the same year it also decreased its operating expense accounts by crediting thereto more than $500,000 on account of the salvage of cars destroyed previous to the year 1907.

"By means of these entries the income of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company for the year 1910 was overstated by more than $5,000,000. As a result of this overstatement of income the report of the St. Paul company for the succeeding year showed an apparent falling off in revenue and income of over $2,000,000. In its report to its stockholders of the company was the statement that "the large decrease in the net operating revenue is accounted for by the inability to obtain increased rates and the great increase in the cost of labor."



The Baking Powder Question Solved
—solved onc
for all by Calumet
For daily use in millions of kitchens ha
proved that Calumet is highest not only i
quality but in *leavening power* as well—un
failing in results—pure to the extreme—an
wonderfully economical in use. Ask you
grocer. And try Calumet next bake day
Received Highest Awards
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO
You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

He Could Trust Her.

Mrs. Capron saw old Uncle Timotl starting away on a fishing expeditio and knowing how hard his wi worked, thought it a good time to 1 prove him for his laziness.

"Timothy," she said, "do you thi it's right to leave your wife at t washtub while you pass your time fis ing?"

"Yassum, miss," replied the old c ored man, it's all right. Mah wi don' need any watching. She'll w jes' as hard as if I was dah."—Lipp cott's.

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVE

For sick headache, bad breat Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stoma or bowels; how much your he aches, how miserable and uncomf able you are from constipation, indi tion, biliousness and sluggish bow —you always get the desired resu with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver a bowels make you miserable. Ta Cascarets to-night; put an end to headache, biliousness, dizziness, ne ousness, sick, sour, gassy stoma backache and all other distre cleanse your inside organs of all bile, gases and constipated mat which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, ha ness and a clear head for mon No more days of gloom and distr if you will take a Cascaret now then. All stores sell Cascarets. D forget the children—their little sides need a cleansing, too. Adv

Easy.

"Bjones has an easy life."

"Why, I heard him say he had work cut out for him."

"So he has. But he's a sculptor."

PISO'S REMEDY
25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The MARSHAL

by

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

AUTHOR of THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis' brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years, in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro plans Francois' escape. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francois. Prince Louis Napoleon in America becomes the guest of the Hamptons, where he meets Francois. Lucy Hampton reveals her love for Francois after the latter saves the life of Harry Hampton and is himself injured in the effort.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Finest Things.

Endurance, Francois' own negro boy, brought a note to Roanoke house on a morning five days after. It read:

"My Dear Miss Hampton:

"The doctor has given me permission to ride tomorrow and I wish to ride to Roanoke house before all other places. Will mademoiselle see me? Will mademoiselle permit me to see her for a short time alone? I await anxiously a word from you, and I am your servant,

"FRANCOIS BEAUPRE."

Mademoiselle sent a fair sheet of paper with a few unsteady scratches across it, and sat down to live over it was accomplished. The colonel had ridden to Norfolk for the day—had Francois known of that, one wonders? Lucy, waiting in that small stately study with the dim portraits and the wide vague view across the fields of the James river, heard the gay hoof beats of Aquarelle pound down the gravel under the window, heard Francois' deep gentle voice as he gave the horse to Sambo, and waited one minute more, the hardest minute of all. Then the door had opened and he stood there—the miracle, as it seems at such moments to a woman, possibly to a man—of all the gifts and qualities worth loving.

He had made his precise bow, and she had heard his voice saying gently: "Good morning, mademoiselle," and the door was closed; and they were alone together. In a flash she felt that it could not be endured, that she must escape. She rose hastily.

"I'm sorry I must go; I cannot stay—"

But Francois had laughed and taken her hand and was holding it with a tender force which thrilled her. He understood. She knew he understood the shame and fear of a woman who has given love unasked; she was safe in his hands; she knew that. With a sigh she let her fingers rest in his and sat down again and waited.

"Dear Mademoiselle Lucy," said the deep kind voice, "my first friend in Virginia, my comrade, my little scholar—"

Why did Lucy grow cold and quiet at these words of gentleness? Francois was sitting beside her, holding her hand in both his, gazing at her with the clearest affection in his look. Yet she braced herself against she did not know what. The voice went on with its winning foreign inflections, its slip of English now and then, and its never-to-be-described power of reaching the heart.

"See, mademoiselle," said Francois, "we are too real friends, you and I, to have deception between us. We will not pretend, you and I, to each other—is it not, mademoiselle? Therefore I shall not try to hide from you that I heard that day those words so wonderful which you spoke to me so unworthy. I have thought of those words ever since, mademoiselle, as I lay ill with this troublesome arm; ever since—all the time. My heart has been full of a—gratification to you which cannot be told. I shall remember all my life; I shall be honored as no king could honor me, by those words. And because you have so touched me, and have so laid that little hand on the heart of me, I am going to tell you, my dear comrade and scholar, what is most secret and most sacred to me."

In as few words as might be, he told her of the peasant child who had been lifted out of his poverty-bound life with such large kindliness that no bond which held him to that poor, yet dear life had been broken; who had been left all the love of his first home and yet been given a home and a training and an education which set him ready for any career; he told of the big-souled, blunt, Napoleonic officer, the seigneur; of the gray, red-roofed castle, with its four round towers; of handsome silent Pietro, and of the unfailing long kindness of them all. Then, his voice lowered, holding the girl's hand still, he told her of Alixe, of the fairy child who had met him on that day of his first visit and had brought him to her father, the seigneur. He described a little the playmate of his childhood, fearless, boyish in her intrepid courage, yet always exquisitely a girl. He told of the long summer vacations of the three as they grew up, and the rides in the Jura valley, and of that last ride when he knew that he was to go to Italy next morning, and of how he had faced the seigneur and told him that he loved his daughter and had given her up then, instantly, for loyalty to him and to Pietro. And then he told her of the peasant boy in Riders' Hollow in the gray morning light after the night of his escape—and how, by hand on the bridle and seat in the saddle, and at last by the long curl of the black lashes he had known the peasant boy for Alixe.

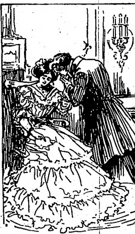
Lucy Hampton, listening, was so thrilled with this romance of a lifelong love that she could silence her aching heart and her aching pride and could be—with a painful sick effort—but yet could be, utterly generous. There is no midway in a case between entire selfishness and entire selflessness. The young southern girl, wounded, shamed, cruelly hurt in vanity and in love, was able to choose the larger way, and taking it, felt that sharp joy of renunciation which is as keen and difficult to breathe and as sweet in the breathing as the air of a mountaintop. Trembling, she put her other little hand on Francois' hands.

"I see," she said, and her voice shook and she smiled mistily, but very kindly. "You could not love anyone but that beautiful Alixe. I—I would not have you."

And Francois bent hastily, with tears in his eyes, and kissed the warm little hands. The uncertain sliding voice went on:

"I am not—ashamed—that I said that—to you. I would not have said it—not for worlds. I—thought you were killed." I—didn't know what I said. But I am not ashamed. I am glad that I—am enough of a person to have known—the finest things—and" —her voice sank and she whispered the next words over the dark head bent on her hands—"and to have loved them. But don't bother. I shall—get over it."

The liquid tones choked a bit on that and Francois lifted his head quickly and his eyes flamed at her: "Of course you will, my dear little girl, my brave mademoiselle. It is not as you think; it is not serious, mon amie. It is only that your soul is full of kindness and enthusiasm and eagerness to stand by the unlucky. I am alone and expatriated; I have had a little of misfortune and you are sorry for me. It is that. Ah, I know. I am very old and wise, me. It would never do," he went on. "The noblesse of Virginia would rise in a revolution if it should be that the princess of Roanoke house gave her heart to a French peasant. I am come to be a man of knowledge—" And he shook his head with as worldly-wise an expression as if one of Guido Reni's dark angels should talk politics. He went on again, smiling a little, an air of daring in his manner. "Moreover, Mademoiselle Miss Lucy, there is a fairy prince who awaits only the smallest sign from you."


He Bent Over Her Hand.

Lucy smiled. "No," she said. And then, "A fairy prince—in Virginia?"

"Ah, yes, Mademoiselle Miss Lucy. Of the true noblesse, that one. A fine, big, handsome prince, the right sort."

"Who?" demanded Lucy, smiling still.

"Of such a right sort indeed that it is no matter—ah, no, but perhaps just the thing to make one love him more, that he is lame."

"Harry!" Lucy's smile faded.

"But yes, indeed, mon amie," and Francois patted the little hand with his big one. "Henry, indeed. Henry, who is waiting to kill me for love of you; Henry, the best truest fellow, the manliest bravest fellow. Who rides like Henry? Who has read all the books in all the libraries like Henry? Who is respected by the old men, the great men, for his knowledge and his thinking and his statecraft almost—like Henry? Who has such a great heart and brain and such fearless courage as Henry?"

"You are very loyal to your friends," Lucy said, half pleased, half stabbed to the soul.

"Certainly. What for is gratification worth, otherwise?" Francois threw at her earnestly. There were a few English words too much for him still; "gratitude" seemed to be one. He stood up and his great eyes glowed down at her. "Mademoiselle," he said, "two women of earth, my mother and Alixe, are for me the Madonnas, the crown of women," and his glance lifted to the ceiling as if to heaven, without pose, unconscious—a look no American could ever have worn. "And, voila, mademoiselle, my little scholar will always stand next to and close to them." He bent over her hand and his lips touched it long and tenderly. "Is it right between us, mon amie? Are we friends always? It is indeed so for life with me."

And little Lucy felt a healing peace settling on her bruised feelings and heard herself saying generous words of friendship which healed also as she spoke them.

Then, "I must find that savage boy Henry, and beseech him to spare my life," spoke Francois at last. "My life is of more value today, that it possesses a sure friend in Mademoiselle Lucy," he said and smiled radiantly. And was gone.

"He said—that Harry loved me! What nonsense!" Lucy whispered to herself. And the broken-hearted one was smiling.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Once More at Home.

In fewer words, with less told, Francois' straightforwardness metamorphosed the angry lad Harry Hampton into a follower more devoted than he had been even in the first flush of enthusiasm for his rescued prisoner. Again the boy dogged his footsteps and adored him frankly. And Francois, enchanted to be friends again with his friend, wondered at the goodness and generosity of the people of this world. It is roughly true that one finds life in general like a mirror; that if one looks into it with a smile and a cordial hand held out one meets smiles and outstretched hands in return. Through all his days it had happened so with this child of a French village.

So that when the day came at last when he stood once more on the deck of the Lovely Lucy, loaded with her cargo of tobacco for foreign ports, Francois felt as if he were leaving home and family. The long green carpet of the rolling lawn of Roanoke was crowded with people come to tell him good-by. All of his soldier boys were there, the lads trained by him, one and all ready to swear by him or to die for him. Lucy and Harry stood together, and the servants were gathered to do him honor, and people had ridden from all over the county for the farewell. His eyes dimmed with tears of gratefulness, he watched them as the gangplank was drawn up and the sails caught the wind and the ship swung slowly out into the stream.

"Come back again—come back again," they called from the shore.

Francois heard the deep tones of the lads and the rich voices of the negroes and he knew that some there could not speak, even as he could not. So he waved his hat silently, and the ship moved faster and the faces on the lawn seemed smaller farther away, and yet he heard those following voices calling to him, more faintly:

"Come back again—oh, come back again!"

And with that the negroes had broken into a melody, and the ship moved on to the wild sweet music. Way Down Upon de S'wanee Ribber, the negroes sang, and the ship was at the turn of the river. The stately walls of Roanoke house, the green slope crowded with figures of his friends, the sparkling water front—the current had swept away all of the picture and he could only hear that wailing music of the negroes voices, lower, more fitful; and now it was gone. He had left Virginia; he was on his way to friends. And for all his joy of going, he was heavy-hearted for the leaving.

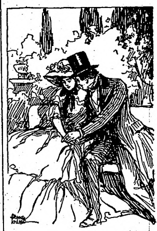
The weeks went slowly at sea, but after a while he had landed, was in France, was at Vicques. He had seen his mother, with her hair whitened by those years of his prison life—a happy woman now, full of business and responsibility, yet always with a rapt look in her face as of one who lived in a deep inner quiet. He had talked long talks with his prosperous father and slipped into his old place among his brothers and sisters, utterly refusing to be made a stranger or a great man. And over and over again he had told the story of his capture and the story of his escape.

At the castle the returned wanderer picked up no less the thread dropped so suddenly seven years before. The general, to whom the boy seemed his boy risen from the dead, would hardly let him from his sight; Alixe kept him in a tingling atmosphere of tenderness and mockery and sisterly devotion, which thrilled him and chilled him and made him blissful and wretched in turns. The puzzle of Alixe was more unreadable than the puzzle of the sphinx to the three men who loved her, to her father and Francois and Pietro. The general and Francois spoke of it guardedly, in few words, once in a long time, but Pietro never spoke. Pietro was there often, yet more often away in London, where the exiled Mazzini, at the head of one wing of Italian patriots, lived and conspired. And other men appeared suddenly and disappeared at the chateau, and held conferences with the general and Francois in that large dim library where the little peasant boy had sat with his thin ankles twisted about the legs of his high chair, and copied the history of Napoleon. These men paid great attention nowadays to the words of that peasant boy.

"As soon as you are a little stronger," they said, "there is much work for you to do," and the general would come in at that point with a growl like distant thunder.

"He is to rest," the general would order. "He is to rest till he is well. He has done enough; let the boy alone, you others."

But the time came, six months after his return, when Francois must be sent to visit the officers of certain regiments thought to be secretly Bonapartist; when he, it was believed, could get into touch with them and tell them enough and not too much of the plans of the party, and find out where they stood and how much one might count on them. So, against the general's wish, Francois went off on a political mission. It proved more complicated than had seemed probable; he was gone a long time; he had to travel and endure exhausting experiences for which he was not yet fit. So that when he came home to Vicques, two months later, he was white and transparent and ill. And there were some of the mysterious men at the chateau to meet him, delighted, pitiless. Delighted with the work he had done, with his daring and finesse and success, without pity for his weakness, begging him to go at once on another mission. The general was firm as to that; his boy should not be hounded; he should stay at home in the quiet old chateau and get well. But the boy was restless; a fever of enthusiasm was on him and he wanted to do more and yet more for the prince's work.


His Voice Was Full of Passion and Pleading.

At this point two things happened: Pietro came from London, and Francois, on the point of leaving for another secret errand, broke down and was ill. He lay in his bed in his room at the farmhouse, the low upper chamber looking out—through wide-open casement windows, their old leaded little panes of glass glittering from every uneven angle—looking out at broad fields and bouquets of chestnut trees, and far off, five miles away, at the high red roofs of the chauteau of Vicques. And gazing so, he saw Pietro on old Capitaine, turn from the shady avenue of the chestnuts and ride slowly to the house. With that he heard his mother greeting Pietro below in the great kitchen, then the two voices—the deep one and the soft one—talking, talking, a long time. What could his mother and Pietro have to talk about so long? And then Pietro's step was coming up the narrow stair, and he was there, in the room.

"Francois," Pietro began in his direct fashion, "I think you must go back to Virginia."

Francois regarded him with startled eyes, saying nothing. There was a chill and an ache in his heart at the thought of yet another parting.

Pietro went out. "I have a letter from Harry Hampton. The place needs you; the people want you; and Harry and Miss Hampton say they will not be married unless you come to be best man at the wedding." Francois smiled. Pietro went on again. "Moreover, boy, Francois—you are not doing well here. You are too useful; they want to use you constantly and you are ready; but you are not fit. You must get away for another year or two. Then you will be well and perhaps by then the prince will have real work for you. And you must have strength for that time. Your mother says I am right." With that his mother stood in the doorway, regarding him with her calm eyes, and nodded to Pietro's words. So it came about that Francois went back shortly to Virginia.

On the day before he went he sat in the garden of the chateau with Alixe, on the stone seat by the sun-dial where they had sat years before when the general had seen him kiss the girl's hand, in that unbrotherly way which had so surprised him.

"Alixe," said Francois, "I am going to the end of the world."

"Not for the first time," Alixe answered cheerfully.

"Perhaps for the last," Francois threw back dramatically. It is hard to have one's best-beloved discount one's tragedies. And Alixe laughed and lifted a long stem of a spring flower which she held in her hand, and brushed his forehead delicately with the distant tip of it.

"Smooth out the wrinkles, do not frown; do not look solemn; you always come back, Monsieur the Bad Penny; you will this time. Do not be melodramatic, Francois."

Francois, listening to these same sentiments, was hurt, and not at all inspired with cheerfulness. "Alixe," he said—and knew that he should not say it—"there is something I have wanted all my life—all my life."

"Is there?" inquired Alixe in commonplace tones. "A horse, per exemple?" He caught her hand, disregarding her tone; his voice was full of passion and pleading. "Do not be heartless and cold today, Alixe, dear Alixe. I am going so far, and my very soul is torn with leaving you—all."

It takes no more than a syllable, an inflection at times, to turn the course of a life. If Francois had left his sentence alone before that last little word; if he had told the girl that his soul was torn with leaving her, then it is hard to say what might have happened. But—"you all"—he did not wish then to have her think that it meant more to leave her than to leave the others. Alixe readjusted the guard which had almost slipped from her, and stood again defensive.

"I won't be cruel, Francois; you know how we—all—are broken-hearted to have you go."

Francois caught that fatal little word "all," repeated, and dimly sow its significance, and his own responsibility. Alixe went on.

"I wonder if I do not know—what it is—that you have wanted all your life?"

Eagerly Francois caught at her words. "May I tell you Alixe, Alixe?"

"No." Alixe spoke quickly. "No, let me guess. It is—it is"—and Francois, catching his breath, tried to take the word from her, but she stopped him. "No, I must—tell it. You have wished—all your life"—Alixe was breathing rather fast—"that—I should care for—Pietro."

A cold chill at hearing that thing said in that voice seized him. Very still his eyes down, he did not speak.

"Is—is that it?"

There is an angel of perversity who possesses our souls at times. He makes us say the unkind thing when we wish not to; he tangles our feet so that we fall and trip and hurt ourselves and our dearest—and behold long after we know that all the same it was an angel; that without that trouble we should have gone forever down the easy wrong way. We know that the perverse angel was sent to warn us off the pleasant grass which was none of ours, and by making things disagreeable at the psychological moment, save our souls alive for right things to come. Some such crosswise heavenly messenger gripped the mind of Alixe, and she said what she hated herself for saying, and saw the quick result in the downcast misery of poor Francois' face. And then the same cruel, wise angel turned his attention to Francois. "If she thinks that, let her," whispered the perverse one. "Let it go at that; say yes."

And Francois lifted mournful eyes and repeated, "That you should love Pietro—yes—that is what I have wished for all my life.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Summoned.

On the morning of May 9, 1840, the sun shone gaily in London. It filtered in intricate patterns through the curtains which shaded the upper windows of a house in Carlton gardens, and the breeze lifted the lace, and sunlight and breeze together touched the bent head of a young man who sat at a writing-table. A lock of hair had escaped on his forehead and the air touched it, lifted it, as if to say: "Behold the Napoleonic curl! See how he is like his uncle!"

But the pen ran busily, regardless of the garrulous breeze; there was much to do for a hard-working prince who found time to be the hero of ballrooms, the center of a London season, and yet could manipulate his agents throughout the garrisons of France, and plan and execute a revolution. It was the year when the body of Napoleon the First was brought from St. Helena to Paris, and Louis Bonaparte had resolved, in that steady mind which never lost its grip on the reason of being of his existence, that with the ashes of the emperor his family should come back to France. For months the network had been spread, was tightening, and now the memory which held its friendships securely always, took thought of a Frenchman living in Virginia. As soon as his letter was finished to his father—the pen flew across the lines:

"The sword of Austerlitz must not be in an enemy's hands," he wrote to his father. "It must stay where it may again be lifted in the day of danger for the glory of France." His letters were apt to be slightly oratorical; it was moreover the fashion of the day to write so.

He raised his head and stared into the street. It was enough to decide his expedition for this summer that General Bertrand, well-meaning, and ill-judging, had given to Louis Philipe the arms of the emperor, to be placed in the Invalides. Every member of the Bonaparte family was aroused, and to the heir it was a trumpet call. He could hardly wait to go to France, to reclaim that insulted sword. He wrote on, finished the letter to the exiled king, his father, a gloomy and lonely old man whom the son did not forget through years spent away from him.

Then he drew out a fresh sheet of paper, and his faint smile gleamed; for the thought of this adherent in Virginia was pleasant to him.

"Chevalier Francois Beaupre," he headed the letter, and began below, "My friend and Marshal of Some Day." He considered a moment and wrote quickly as if the words boiled to the pen. "The baton awaits you. Come. I make an expedition within three months, and I need you and your faith in me. Our stars must shine together to give full light. So, mon ami, join me here at the earliest, that the emperor's words may come true.

"LOUIS BONAPARTE."

* * * * * * *

Across the water, in Virginia, two years had made few changes. On the June day when the prince's letter lay in the post office of Norfolk the last of the roses were showing pink and red over the gardens in a sudden breeze. The leaves of the trees that arched the road that led to Roanoke house were sappy green, just lately fully spread, and glorious with freshness. Their shadows, dancing on the white pike, were sharp cut against the brightness. And through the light-pierced cave of shade a man traveled on horseback from one plantation to another, a man who rode as a Virginian rides, yet with a military air for all that. He patted the beast's neck with a soothing word, and smiled as Aquarelle plunged at the waving of a bough, at a fox that ran across the road. But if an observer had been there he might have seen that the man's thought was not with horse or journey. Francois Beaupre, riding out to give a French lesson to Miss Hampton at Roanoke house, as he had been doing for four years, all unconscious as he was of the letter awaiting for him at the moment in Norfolk, was thinking of the event to come to which that letter called him.

"Lucy! Oh, Lucy!" A voice called from the lawn, and in a moment more the colonel was upon them. "Lucy," he began, "somebody must arrange about the new harnesses; my time is too valuable to be taken up with details. Uncle Zack says they are needed at once. It has been neglected. I do not understand why things are so neglected."

"I have seen to it, father. They will be ready in a week," Lucy answered.

Then the colonel noticed Francois. "Good day, chevalier," he spoke condescendingly. "Ah—by the way"—he put a hand into one pocket and then another of his linen coat. "They gave me a letter for you, chevalier, knowing that you would be at Roanoke house today. Here it is"—and Lucy saw a light leap into Francois' eyes as they fell on the English postmark.

And Lucy spoke quietly again. "I did ask you, father, but you did not see to it, and they were necessary. So I did it." And then, "chevalier, read your letter. I see it is a foreign one."

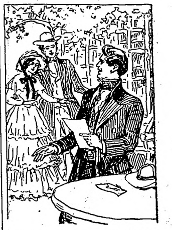
"Will mademoiselle pardon?"

At that moment an uneven step came down the slope and Francois flashed a smile at Harry Hampton and retreated to the other side of the summer-house with his letter; while the colonel, murmuring complaints about harnesses, went strolling up the shadowy, bird-haunted lawn.

Harry Hampton stood by his sweetheart with a boyish air of proprietorship, radiant, as he had been through these two years of his engagement. "I have it," he announced. "Don't you want to see it?"

"Wait, Harry;" the girl glanced at Francois. But the lad caught her waist. "Look," he said, and opened his free hand and a plain gold ring glittered from it. With a quick movement he slipped it over the little third finger. "There," he said, "that will be on to stay pretty soon, and then Uncle Henry shall not badger you about harnesses. He has made me wait two years because he needed you, but I won't wait much longer, will I, Lucy? Next Wednesday—that is the wedding day, Lucy."

With that Francois turned around. His face shone with an excitement which could not escape even preoccupied lovers.


"You Have News—What Is It?" the Girl Cried.

"What is it, chevalier? You have news—what is it?" the girl cried.

For a moment he could not speak. Then: "Yes, mademoiselle, great news," he said. "The prince has sent for me. And I am well and fit to go. I have lived for this time; yet I am grieved to leave you and Harry, my two old friends."

"But, Francois, you cannot go before Wednesday," Harry Hampton cried out. "We cannot be married without you."

And Francois considered. "No, not before Wednesday," he agreed.

That last French lesson in the summer-house on the banks of the smooth-flowing James river was on a Saturday. On Monday the Chevalier Beaupre rode over from Carnifax and asked to see Miss Hampton.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Women and Exercise.

Most women, whether they be fleshy or thin, walk far too little. The woman who tends to be fleshy should walk for at least an hour every day, and do it regularly and systematically. As she gets accustomed to the exercise she should increase the number of miles she walks a day until she is doing five miles.

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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Our compositor asked us why we did not run for governor of Minnesota, and we replied "We would stand about as much show of being elected as some of the other ones that are in the race.

Now The Duluth Evening Herald has come out supporting O'Neill all they can. It will soon be time for the twin city dailies to dig in, for it would be too bad if their faithful servant Hon. Dan should fail to get elected

E. G. Iverson has positively refused to being elimated as a candidate for governor by the Republican Conference to be held at Minneapolis, March 19th. Iverson was the first to file for this nomination, and is by far the best man for the position, but if the rest of them stay in the fight, Eberhart is quite sure to get the nomination, for if Iverson is the strongest opponent against him, the others will all get a few votes. Elwell will draw a big vote away from Peterson in Minneapolis, but that wont make much difference as neither of them stands any show whatever of being nominated, and they know this, as well as anyone.

If that elimation convention that is to be held at Minneapolis on March 19th, can agree on one candidate for the opposition to Eberhart to support, their choice would undoubtedly be nominated and elected. But there is very little prospect that they will agree, as all of the candidates will naturally want to be THE CHOSEN ONE. If they don't agree, Eberhart will put them over the dump in June, and the Democrats will send him tumbling. after in November. We do not mean that the Democratic party will do all of this retiring of Eberhart, as we do not concede that they have a majority in this state, but there will be enough disgusted Republicans ready to give them a lift to clean up that state gang to make them sure winners.

That Mexican situation is certainly getting very warm, but President Wilson is handling the reins of this government's policy with a cool and business head. Suppose there is occasionally an American and an Englishman gets killed in the mix up down there, it is better to let them take their own chances than to rush this country into a war that will mean the death of thousands of just as good men as they are. Americans have been warned to get out of that country, and if they persist in remaining they do so at their own risk of either being shot or hanged, But if this government does intervene; they should put forces enough in there to establish peace and maintain it, the same as they have done in the Philipines. It would be a waste of lives and money to send forces in there to try to pacify them wild greasers, for they will continue their savage warfare, in less than six months after they have been pacified. To take over that country and place them under the stars and stripes is the only way to establish peace that will last.

That Elimation Convention should be handled with the same care as a dynamite bomb, for if there is an explosion the Democratic party will promptly pick up the fragments and patch up a fairly good looking democrat that will take a seat in that governor's chair, on January 1st, 1915. Now do not forget this fact gentlemen; a united Republican party can win, but with a divided party at the primaries, and Eberhart as the winner, all the Democratic Party has got to do, is to bray and start his record he will win an easy victory in November.

Representative O'neill has s yet failed to answer any of our inquiries relative to his record which we published several weeks ago. A good many have asked us as to how he stands on several of these question, and as to whether or not he was going to reply. Can't say, gentleman. Maybe he'll tell you later. Maybe he stands pat, and maybe he don't. Can't never tell. Anyhow, we have offered him all the space he wants to reply, free gratis, for nothing and without remmeration or hore of reward, and it's up to him.—Thief River Falls News-Press.

We will also give Mr. O'Neill free space to explain his reasons for some of his votes in the last Legislature on questions where the interests of the farmers, and the country districts were on one side and the cities on the other, and his record shows that he voted with the cities every time.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support;

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state,

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered!

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Goceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughn Bros. and Co we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
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Author Elwell Good Roads Law

ELWELL ALSO FILES.

To the People of the State of Minnesota:

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Minnesota. On my record as a private citizen and a public officer, I ask the support of my fellow citizens.

I am announcing my candidacy at this time because I believe that the best interests of the state demand it. I have not entered the race to disrupt the program of other candidates, but I feel called upon, after many years of service to the state both as a private citizen and as a public servant elected by the people, to continue my efforts toward the realization of laws and measures which I have advocated for many years and from which I believe the people of the state may receive the maximum amount of benefit.

Stubborn Annoying Cough Cured.

"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor, of Saginaw, Ala. What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hacking coughs, relieves la grippe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it fails. All druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS.

The cause of your child's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The starting up with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep—The sallow complexion—The dark circles under the eyes—Are all indications of worms Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Safe and sure relief, Guaranteed. Buy a box to day. Price 25c All druggists or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 6th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 2nd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ingeborg Legvold, as widow of Ole O. Legvold deceased, of Torgerson, Minnesota, who on February 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 0736 for the S E ¼ Section 24, Township 154 N. Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Mieneiet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Toroif G. Heue, Torjus Halvorson, Halvor M. Holen, Andrew Iverson, all of Torgerson, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Poem Satirizes King George.

A funny satiric poem is being circulated in London society though it is rigidly guarded and not allowed to get into print. It is a duologue between a lord in waiting and a lady in waiting, who both commit suicide from ennui. The title and constantly recurring refrain is a rhythmical phrase which humorously contrasts the king's moods and wit with the queen's. The author is known to be one of London's brilliant, irresponsible geniuses.—Liverpool Post.

Spring Blood And System Cleanse

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so-called "Spring Fever." You feel tired weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health strength and ambition, Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four week's treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed All druggists. 50c. and $1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.

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STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at [illegible]30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

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[illegible]

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

FITTED FOR CHIEF EXECUTIVE.

(Aitkin Republican.)

State Auditor Iverson, the one man who stands out pre-eminently fitted to step into the chief executive office, and reorganize the interlocking departments of the state's affairs, has announced himself a candidate for governor, with "Economy and Law-Enforcement" as the keynote of his platform. The Republican has so clearly made itself understood as in favor of this in former issues that it is needless to repeat now. The state has trained Mr. Iverson for this work, and the state is entitled to the benefit of his knowledge.

Whistler's Criticism.

Dante Gabriel Rossetti once showed Whistler a sketch and asked his opinion.

"It has its good points, Rossetti," said Whistler. "Go ahead with it by all means."

Later he inquired how it was getting along. "All right," answered Rossetti cheerfully. "I've ordered a stunning frame for it."

In due time the canvas appeared at Rossetti's house, beautifully framed.

"You've done nothing to it since I saw it, have you?" said Whistler.

"No-o," replied Rossetti, "but I've written a sonnet on the subject, if you'd like to hear it."

He recited some lines of peculiar tenderness.

"Rossetti," said Whistler, as the recitation ended, "take out the picture and frame the sonnet."

Needed a Stronger Pull.

Jones, a new recruit, was sent out for target practice on the ranges. He did fairly well at 300 yards for a new one, but at 800 he generally managed to drop his bullets short. The sergeant patiently explained the raising of the sights and so on. But Jones still fell short. He saw the sergeant coming back. His "buddy" whispered to him.

"Sergeant 'll ask you why," the "buddy" said. "He'll want you to tell him. I see what the trouble is. It's"— Here his voice was scarcely audible. The recruit fired away—short again.

"Why in blazes can't you shoot higher?" demanded the sergeant. "What's the trouble?"

"I've found out what the trouble is, sir," answered the recruit. "I'm afraid I haven't been pulling the trigger hard enough."—New York Post.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Very fine weather on tap.

Mrs. W. H. Wilde and two daughters arrived from Grand Forks last Saturday.

We are all waiting for the caw, caw, of Jim Crow to announce that spring has arrived.

The Narveson boys have been cutting Henry Arndts years supply of fire wood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hodgeson will move into the residence on the Holum farm south of Highlanding.

There is to be a republican convention at Thief River Falls tomorrow to elect delegates to go to the Minneapolis convention on March 19th,.

Mr. and Mrs. P. McAndress of Thief River Falls and Mrs. Dan Sullivan of Crystal N. D. are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walt McAndress this week.

Bro. Lattimore of the Eleven Towns is making himself famous as an Editor, as it took both of the Thief River Falls papers to answer him last week.

George Cunningham, from Pea Soup Island was an overnight visitor at C. L. Clarks last, night. He says that country is, booming since they got it ditched out and a railroad building into it.

James O'Brien had a very successful auction yesterday and sold off all of his stock and farm machinery at good prices, which would indicate that there are plenty of people that are looking for stock and farm machinery to buy.

Eddy Hyland is drilling a deep well on the farm of mail carrier Ljot Sigurdson. He struck an obstruction at a depth of 140 feet and had to start in a new place, which means a loss of about $150.

C. H. Newbury, the Thief River Falls liveryman will sell his entire stock of sixteen head of horses at public auction on next Friday, March 20th, also a lot of harnesses and buggies, on the usual terms of auction sales, time until fall.

One of the biggest auction sales of the season will be given on the farm of Walter McAndress on Wednesday March 18. See large auction bills for list of property. The usual terms of sale will be given.

W. J. LaBree Auctioneer
Henry J. Enderle Clerk.

Even J. Sund one of our early homesteaders returned home to his farm Tuesday, on account of part of his farm being low lying land he has not been able to cultivate it, but ditch 47 has now drained it, and he will settle on it and start extensive improvements this summer.

At the annual township election held in Highlanding township, Tuesday the following officers were elected;

A. Hanson, Supervisor for three years. E. P. Heggestuen, Supervisor for two years. P. P. Palmer, Town Clerk. Ole Howard, Treasurer, John Lattimore, and W. G Hunt, Justices of the Peace. T. S. Jacobson and Ben Kvesle, Constables. The usual town taxes were voted.

The management of the Electric Railway Line seem to be peeved because we published a local last week to the effect that there was a rumor that they had sold out to the Soo Company. We got our information from what we considered a reliable source, and of course believed it, but there was nothing to it as will be seen by an article published in another column, and the company will have the dirt flying on the line as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

Electric Line Being Built.

"Yes, the railroad has been adequately financed. There is no more stock available. The bridge across Thief River will be completed in two weeks and by August first we expect to be in the town of Goodridge, which means that the first twenty miles of road will then be in operation," said Daniel Shaw, president of the Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway in an interview last Wednesday afternoon. "The rumor that the road had been sold out and that the stockholders were being refunded their money was false. It doubtless started from the fact that the company has reduced its capitol stock and was calling the shares under the old capitalization and issuing new ones."

Present plans contemplate starting on the grading the road bed and laying the ties just as soon as the frost is out of the ground in the spring. The first car now being built by the road is rapidly nearing completion and will be put in service as soon as the road bed is finished.—Thief River Falls News-Press.

DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT.

Tarjei H. Kolshus, of Greibrok, is contesting his brothers claim in the town of Hickory. His brother left for the lumber woods a year ago last fall and the last he heard from him was at Cloquet Minnesota soon after he left his home. Since that time all trace of him has been as completely lost, as if the ground had opened and swallowed him, and his brother is now contesting the claim to keep it for him if he returns, but it is doubtful if he is ever heard of again, for if he met sudden death by accident and had no papers on him by which he could be identified, he would be given a good burial by the authorities, and the whole matter forgotten the next day. Such is life!

A LAST SUMMERS WEDDING SUIT.

A HICKORY TOWN STORY.

The following story is going the rounds:

A young man concluded that the home merchant did not advertise a very good line of clothing, so he sent to a catalogue house to get something strictly up to date. When the suit arrived, in the pockets of the pants he found a note reading this way: Should this fall into the hands of a good looking young man who desires to correspond with a young lady of sweet disposition, kindly address, etc. The young man promptly sent a letter to the address and a few days later received a reply as follows: —"Sir my wife is in receipt of a letter from you in her girl's name. She says that twenty years ago she wrote the note. She is now my lawful wife and mother of eleven children. If you do not quit writing to her, I will make a trip to your town, and make your face look like forty cents worth of hamburger sausage."

Moral: If you want up to date clothes made for 1914 people, with the latest cuts and trimmings and good goods for your money, either have them made to order, or trade with your home merchants.

BACK TO MINESOTA.

Paddy Sullivan and Alfred Eve, who left here for other states a few years ago have both moved back into the plain "bread and butter" state, after having tried other lands of milk and honey to their entire satisfaction. Minnesota stands the test of being one of the best states in the Union, when tried out by actual experience, the only trouble with it is: that it is not overburdend with professional liars and land sharks so much as other localities, but when it comes to a show down "Minnie" can deliver the goods.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof Publish your politicial announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

BEST FAMILY LAXATIVE

Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E. Smith of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to day. 25c. All druggists or by mail.

H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough ter see des ten steps ahead of yo' shake-han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

First publication in The Sunbeam February 20th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. United States Land Office, at Crookston, Minnesota, February 14th, 1914.

To Gune H. Kolshus of Rudell, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Tarjei H. Kolshus who gives Griebrok, Minnesota, as his post-office address, did on November 20th, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 06458 made August 11th, 1911, for N. ½ N.W. ¼, Sec. 20 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th prin., Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Gune H. Kolshus has abandoned the said land for more than six months last past and is not complying with the requirements of the homestead law as to residence.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Date of first publication, February 20th, 1914.

Date of second publication, February 27th, 1914.

Date of third publication. March 6th, 1914.

Date of fourth publication, March 13th, 1914.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prices on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

Wm. Swanson is holding his auction sale to day, in Deer Park township.

Our chief type setter Miss Myrtle Hunt is on the sick list to day and ye editor, much against his will, had to crawl upon the type stool.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respecifully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Poetic Heredity.

Of poetic families, the Coleridges, like the Tennysons, are hard to beat. The author of "Christobel" had a daughter and two sons—all poets. The first, Sara, wrote lyrics which, according to Dr. Garnett, entitle her "to rank high among English poetesses." The eldest son, Hartley, in the same critic's opinion, was a sonneteer "among the most perfect in the language." Derwent, the other son, wrote some very beautiful verses in Knight's Quarterly Magazine of 1822 and elsewhere. Derwent's son, Mr. Ernest Hartley Coleridge, is the author of a volume of poems. The Hon. Stephen Coleridge has several volumes to his credit as a poet, and everybody who is a verse lover knows of the late Mary E. Coleridge, whose beautiful gift appeared through a volume of poems in 1907. And there is an E. P. Coleridge, who has rescued certain translations of the classics from ridicule.—London Chronicle.

FIRST STATE BANK,

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Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
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A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst. Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

DOES WHAT HE THINKS IS RIGHT

(St. Peter Free Press.)

The expected has happened. State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson is out with the announcement of his candidacy for governor. That this would be the final outcome has been surmised for some months past and it is generally conceded that he will prove a strong candidate.

In his announcement he makes economy and law enforcement the paramount issue. He calls attention to the need of a thorough reorganization and co-operation of all departments, in order to make it possible to obtain greater efficiency and economy. It is his opinion that there should be "team work" among the heads of the several divisions and that the "invisible government" should be dragged from its place of hiding and exposed to the bright rays of publicity. Statistics are cited to prove useless extravagance and attention is called to the fact that while the increase of the state's population from 1900 to 1910 was 18½ per cent the expenditures during that time increased 134 per cent. Aside from greater efficiency and economy Mr. Iverson strongly urges a vigorous enforcement of existing laws and suggests that public officers who willfully neglect or refuse to enforce the laws be promptly suspended and, if found guilty, removed from office, and he also expresses the opinion that "the moral, social, industrial and political life of our state would be greatly advanced by giving the women an equal right to vote."

This is a strong program, good enough for any gubernatorial candidate, and should meet with general public approval. But will it? While no one can successfully combat the charge of extravagance, it is also a deplorable fact that the many private interests adversely affected by the reforms suggested will do all they can to counteract the proposed innovation.

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The National Weekly

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THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

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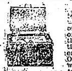

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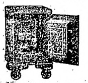

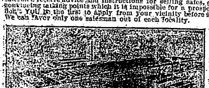

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Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

TOBACCO GROWING AS AN EXPERIMENT

STATE 1913 TOBACCO CROP IS GREATEST YET PRODUCED.

ACREAGE IS BEING INCREASED

More Than One Hundred Minnesota Farmers Engage in Production of Weed—"U." Is Experimenting Also.

St. Paul.—The tobacco investigations carried on in Minnesota for the past four years show that the 1913 crop was the largest and best ever produced in Minnesota, according to the report of state tobacco experts.

Acreage Has Increased.

The acreage has greatly increased, until now there are more than 100 farmers raising tobacco, in Sherburne, Stearns, Benton, Dodge and Olmsted counties. More than 100 acres of land were devoted to tobacco last season and 145,276 pounds were marketed at a cash value of $10,610.61. Prices were from 6 to 12 cents per pound. Never in the history of Clear Lake was so much money paid out to the farmers for any farm crop in one day as Saturday, February 14, when approximately five carloads of tobacco were shipped from Clear Lake to manufacturers of Madison, Wis.

The weather conditions in general last season were not the best. The tobacco was not sold and marketed at the best advantage this year, owing to the fact that the growers could not agree about selling at the proper time when prices were highest. An association of growers has now been organized and the marketing of the 1914 crop will be through this body.

University Experiments.

One acre of land was rented by the University of Minnesota for experimental work. Experiments were carried on with three varieties of tobacco, Connecticut Havana, Spanish Comstock and Silver Leaf. It was decided that Connecticut Havana is the best variety for Minnesota and enough seed was produced and saved of this variety to supply all growers. Experiments were also carried on in planting corn for windbreaks. Four rows of corn and four rows of tobacco gave the best results. Experiments were carried on at Minnesota state reformatory in planting tobacco on acre plats surrounded by trees. This proved successful and produced the finest crop in the section.

PLAN TO BOOST MINNESOTA

Land Men Organize to Induce Settlers to Take Up Vacant Land.

Minneapolis.—Representative land men of Minnesota, anxious to spread gospel of the state's resources to prospective settlers throughout the union, organized the Minnesota Farm Lands association here. J. H. McGilvery of Milaca was elected president.

A program of advertising and publicity that will mean much to Minnesota and the future settlement of the state was mapped out. The association will maintain headquarters in Minneapolis with a paid secretary in charge.

While the land men were enthusiastically planning for the fuller advertising of the state's resources, James J. Hill, railroad builder and Minnesota pioneer, cautioned them to see first that the land produced sufficient to attract settlers.

Teachers to Meet at St. Cloud.

St. Cloud.—Educators from all over this section will attend the eighteenth annual meeting of the Central Minnesota Educational association, which will be held at the normal school here March 12, 13 and 14. Superintendent C. H. Barnes of the St. Cloud public schools is president of the association and Professor I. T. Johnsrud of the normal faculty is secretary. Round tables, sectional meetings in agriculture, the industries and the upper and lower grades and a school officers' meeting will be features of the convention.

Waseca Association 50 Years Old.

Waseca.—At the annual meeting of the Waseca County Anti-Horse Thief association, J. S. Root was elected president, A. S. Hawkes, vice president; Hiram Powell, secretary, and R. P. Ward, treasurer. This was the fiftieth annual meeting.

Will Not Be Eliminated.

Minneapolis, March 6.—State Auditor announces that he will continue a candidate for the republican nomination for governor of Minnesota, regardless of the action taken at the anti-machine conference of March 19. The announcement is made in a letter to W. E. Lee, a rival candidate. Mr. Iverson had expressed an inclination to abide by the conference action, but since the refusal of James A. Peterson to bind himself, he has come to the conclusion that a complete elimination will not be possible.

SECRETARY OF STATE JULIUS A. SCHMAHL IS OUT FOR RENOMINATION

Julius A. Schmahl, now serving his fourth term as Secretary of State, has again filed for the Republican nomination. During the past year, Mr. Schmahl has re-organized his office on a card system basis, making it as thoroughly up-to-date as any in the United States. Mr. Sohmahl polled more than twice as many votes as his nearest opponent at the last general election.

SUSPECTED OF BRUTAL ATTACK

MAN ARRESTED ALLEGED TO HAVE TORTURED WOMAN AND BOY.

Series of Deductions Leads Detectives Far in Search for Criminal—Confession Is Alleged.

Minneapolis. — After a long series of deductions that read like a chapter from Sherlock Holmes, the police arrested Louis T. Johnson on a farm 17 miles from Russell, Lyon county, Minn., on a charge of attacking Mrs. C. E. MacRae and Leslie Almquist in a grocery here last Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. MacRae was stabbed six times and a poker shoved down her throat. The Almquist boy was beaten and the poker also shoved down his throat.

Superintendent of Police Martinson received a telephone message from Detectives John Irving and Fred Ohmann, who had run down the clues in the case and made the arrest, that Johnson, after stoutly maintaining that he knew nothing about the case had broken down and admitted that he had attacked the woman and the boy and that his sole purpose was to rob the cash drawer for cash to meet the immediate needs of himself and bride whom he had married the night before he made the attack.

It was on two meager clews, a newspaper from which a marriage license had been cut and a remark that Johnson is said to have made to Mrs. MacRae to the effect that his name was Johnson and that he had been married the night before, that Irving and Ohmann laboriously built up a network around the suspect.

The man who brutally attacked Mrs. MacRae as she was getting a few cents worth of apples for him, had been loitering in the store for nearly an hour. Mrs. MacRae thought he was there to seek shelter from the cold and wind storm of last Saturday. While he was apparently "killing time," he made remarks, once saying that his name was Johnson and that he had been married on Friday night. These facts came back to Mrs. MacRae after she had recovered from the effects of the attack sufficiently to tell the police the story.

Identified as Assaulter.

Minneapolis.—Louis T. Johnson, arrested on a farm seventeen miles from Russel, Lyon county, on a charge of assaulting Mrs. C. E. MacRae and Leslie Almquist, was taken to the bedsides of his alleged victims upon his return to this city and was positively identified by both as the man who had savagely attacked them in the MacRae grocery and forced a poker down their throats.

Fergus Falls.—Work has been begun on a modern hotel which C. W. Kaddatz will erect. The building will be three stories high, and will have sixty rooms for guests.

Winona. May Not Participate.

Winona.—There will be no regularly called mass county conference in Winona county on March 14, to name delegates to the state delegate convention to be held at Minneapolis on March 19, when republicans opposed to the renomination of Governor Eberhart hope to agree upon a candidate. George C. Landon, chairman of the Winona county republican committee, says he will call no county conference, so if one is to be held the call will have to come from other than official sources.

EX-MINNESOTA SOLON HELD

ALONZO J. WHITMAN CHARGED WITH THEFT.

Man Arrested in Arkansas Was a Former Resident of Duluth—Companion Also Taken.

Chicago, Ill. — Word of the arrest in Hot Springs, Ark., of Alonzo J. Whitman, former member of the Minnesota state legislature, and a resident of Duluth, has been received at the Chicago branch of the Pinkerton National Detective agency. He was taken on a charge of swindling a Zion City woman out of $2,500. Jackson Deforest, his companion, was arrested with him, charged with raising a $6 check to $6,000.

Whitman was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Miss Sarah Conger. She charges that while he was living at the Zion City hotel she asked him to deposit $2,500 in the First National bank for her, and that he made the deposit in his own name, later checking out most of it. The Pinkerton men say he lost a great deal of money gambling.

Deforest is fighting extradition, but Whitman agreed to return to Chicago voluntarily. After he has been put on trial for the Zion City affair he will be taken to New York, where he is wanted for forging a check on the Fourth National bank.

Whitman obtained employment in Zion City as a teacher in a public school. He lived there with his mother. After Deforest had been warned by the authorities to leave Danville, N. Y., his home, and also that of Whitman, he went to Zion City. From there the two men went west.

Here are extracts of Whitman's record, taken from the books of the Pinkerton agency:

In Chicago, on June 23, 1894, he appeared at the Washington Park race track, and attempted to collect $300 from each of the 90 bookmakers.

On July 13, 1894, he was arrested at Detroit, Mich., on a charge of forgery.

On Nov. 6, 1903, he was arrested at Chicago for defrauding the Auditorium hotel out of $200, but was discharged on account of making restitution and the pleas of his mother.

Whitman and several accomplices are said later to have defrauded the Fidelity Trust company of Buffalo, N. Y., of more than $3,000, by means of a draft for $59, which was raised to $9,000. He was indicted on six counts and arrested in St. Louis in 1904. While en route to Buffalo he escaped by jumping from the train. He later was rearrested in his Danville home, and tried on the first count of the indictment in March. He was acquitted, but later was convicted on another count.

He was sentenced to a term of eight years in New York in 1905. He was taken to the prison, and some time later was transferred to Dannemore, and was released in July, 1905.

It was alleged that when he was first received at the Auburn prison he was assigned to teaching in the prison school, and was secretly teaching some of the students how to defraud banks when they were liberated. This was the cause of his career as a teacher being closed.

WOMEN VOTE ON SALOONS

Vote at Starbuck Saturday With All Furbelows of Regular Election.

Starbuck.—The women of Starbuck held an election of their own on the saloon issue. As the state law fails to give them the right to vote with the men at the regular election, they called a special election for Saturday, three days ahead of the regular village meeting.

Saturday's election was held at the same places and conducted in the same manner as regular elections, but only women were allowed to vote and all the officials were women. The women did not vote on candidates for office—simply on the license issue.

Bemidji Fire; $100,000 Loss.

Bemidji Minn., March 6.—Fire Thursday morning completely destroyed the Bemidji Lumber company's sawmill at a total loss of $100,000. Three hundred men are throws out of work temporarily. The insurance amounts to $60,000. The mill will be re-built. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Clinton Reading Circle Officers.

Clinton.—The Clinton Reading circle has re-elected officers as follows: Mrs. E. M. Plummer, president; Mrs. F. S. Hanson, vice president; Mrs. L. A. Larson, secretary; Mrs. J. H. Erickson, treasurer; Mrs. S. D. Salvesen, librarian. The annual banquet will be held March 12.

Millionaire Post Wins Race.

Rochester, Minn., March 7.—C. W. Post, the millionaire food manufacturer of Battle Creek, Mich., won his race with death half across the continent when his special train arrived at the Great Western station in this city at three and one-half hours ahead of its schedule. Physicians attending Mr. Post said his condition was favorable and that he stood the journey well. Whether or not he will submit to an operation will not be known until after a consultation by physicians and surgeons.

WILSON'S MESSAGE ON CANAL TOLLS

EXECUTIVE THINKS THE TREATY PLEDGES HAVE BEEN VIOLATED.

WANTS NO EXEMPTION MADE

U. S. Vessels Should Not Be Favored If Nation Is to Pursue Honest Course, Says President.

Washington, March 5.—President Wilson today read to congress a special message urging that the exemption clause of the Panama canal act be repealed because it "constitutes a mistaken economic policy and is in plain contravention of our treaty with Great Britain." The message follows:

The Message in Full.

"Gentlemen of the congress—I have come to you upon an errand which can be very briefly performed but I beg that you will not measure its importance by the number of sentences in which I state it. No communication I have addressed to the congress carried with it graver or more far-reaching implications to the interest of the country and and I now come to speak upon the matter with regard to which I am charged in a peculiar degree by the constitution itself with personal responsibility.

Earnestly Asks Repeal.

"I have come to ask for the repeal of that provision of the Panama canal act of August 24, 1912, which exempts vessels engaged in the coastwise trade of the United States from payment of tolls, and to urge upon you the justice, the wisdom, and the large policy of such a repeal with the utmost earnestness of which I am capable.

"In my own judgment, very fully considered and maturely formed, that exemption constitutes a mistaken economic policy from every point of view, and is, moreover, in plain contravention of the treaty with Great Britain concerning the canal, concluded on November 18, 1901. But I have not come to you to urge my personal views. I have come to state to you a fact and a situation.

But One Interpretation Abroad.

"Whatever may be our own differences of opinion concerning this much debated measure, its meaning is not debated outside the United States. Everywhere else the language of the treaty is given but one interpretation and that interpretation precludes the exemption I am asking you to repeal.

"We consented to the treaty, its language we accepted, if we did not originate it, and we are too big, too powerful, too self respecting a nation to interpret with too strained or refined a reading the words of our own promises just because we have power enough to give us leave to read them as we please. The large thing to do is the only thing we can afford to do, a voluntary withdrawal from a position everywhere in question and misunderstood.

Ought to Reverse Action.

"We ought to reverse our action without raising the question whether we were right or wrong, and so once more deserve our reputation for generosity and the redemption of every obligation without quibble or hesitation.

"I ask this of you in support of the foreign policy of the administration. I shall not know how to deal with other meetings of even greater delicacy and nearer consequence if you do not grant it to me in ungrudging measure.

WOODROW WILSON."

STUDENT MILITARY CAMPS

War Department Announces Summer Military Courses for Boys.

Washington, March 5.—Student military instruction camps will be opened by the war department next summer at Ludington, Mich., for the central section of the country, and at Monterey, Cal., for the West, it is announced. Burlington, Vermont, and Ashville, N. C., already have been selected for the northeastern and southeastern camps, and a fifth camp may be located at Spokane, Wash.

All the companies, except that at Monterey, will open July 6 and close Aug. 7. University and college students, members of graduating classes of high schools, and recent college graduates are eligible to participate.

A department bulletin issued explained that the purpose of the camps is to give the youth of the country an opportunity to receive a short military training, fitting them for service at the front if they should be needed.

Woman Not a Perjurer.

Chicago, March 5.—Miss Aileen Heppner, accused of perjury in connection with the Henning-Funk alienation suit, was found not guilty by a jury before Judge McDonald. Miss Heppner was a witness in the suit of John C. Henning, a bell boy, against Clarence S. Funk, former general manager of the International Harvester company, for alleged alienation of the affections of Mrs. Henning. The Henning suit resulted in a vindication of Mr. Funk.

FOR WHAT PURPOSE SAVED?

Leisurely Englishman at a Loss to Understand Value of Those Precious Four Minutes.

In no other metropolis of the world are similar expenditures contemplated for traffic purposes, and that for very obvious reasons. Not only is the physical conformation of New York without parallel, but nowhere else is there a public so insistent on the subject of "saving time." Minutes spent in transit must be cut down to the irreducible minimum, no matter how prodigally the saved time may be wasted.

In this connection, continues Alan Sullivan in Harper's Magazine, consider an actual occurrence. An Englishman who recently dropped in at a friend's office in Twenty-seventh street, was asked to dine. At the nearest subway station they took a local train to the Grand Central, there dived across the platform into an express that disgorged them at Seventy-second street, where they entered another local train that finally deposited them at the door of the Gothamite's apartment at Broadway and Seventy-ninth street. Followed then a smoke and a most leisurely dinner. Half-way through the dessert, the Briton looked at his host.

"I've been wondering why we took three trains to get here?"

"Why? We saved four minutes!"

The visitor pondered. "I say," he questioned, thoughtfully, "what are you going to do with them?"

Merely a Rehearsal.

"Charley proposed to me last night and I accepted him."

"Why, he proposed to me yesterday."

"Indeed? Well he did it so prettily that I was sure he had rehearsed several times."

WATERY BLISTERS ON FACE

Smithville, Ind.—"Six months ago our baby girl, one year old, had a few red pimples come on her face which gradually spread causing her face to become very irritated and a fiery red color. The pimples on the child's face were at first small watery blisters, just a small blotch on the skin. She kept scratching at this until in a few days her whole cheeks were fiery red color and instead of the little blisters the skin was cracked and scaly looking and seemed to itch and burn very much.

"We used a number of remedies which seemed to give relief for a short time then leave her face worse than ever. Finally we got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I washed the child's face with very warm water and Cuticura Soap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment very lightly. After doing this about three times a day the itching and burning seemed entirely gone in two days' time. Inside of two weeks' time her face seemed well. That was eight months ago and there has been no return of the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. A. K. Wooden, Nov. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The people who are always finding fault might better occupy their time looking for a needle in a haystack.

No Sympathy.

"Waiter," said the man in the hotel dining room, "there's a fly in this ice cream."

"Serves him right, sir," replied the waiter. "Let him stay there and freeze to death. He was in the soup yesterday."

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

Many a girl pretends to be just as proud of her big brother!

WHAT $10 DID FOR THIS WOMAN

The Price She Paid for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.—"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I did when the doctor was treating me. I don't suffer any bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."—Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhone Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

FOR SALE In famous Rogue River Valley, Southern Oregon. 2 combined fruit and stock ranches, adjoining each other, one 198 acres, other 440 acres; 6,000 fruit trees commencing to bear; also one 880 acre grain and stock ranch. These ranches well watered, well drained, free soil. Ideally located, close to town and railroad, 4 to 5 million feet standing timber, splendid proposition if taken promptly. Owner will accept in part payment good farm lands Minn., N. Dak., S. Dak. For full particulars address Cunningham & Co., Ashland, Ore.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Saskatchewan Improved Farm Equipped machinery, horses, seed, fodder, etc. Snap. Write owner 625 WILTON, TORONTO, CANADA

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE DISEASES

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 11–1914.

Your Great Chance to get a California Farm is NOW

In the great San Joaquin Valley, California, are chances today for money-making in fruit-growing, in dairying, in poultry-raising, that appeal to the man who wants to make his effort count for most.

Your markets are unlimited. There are the hungry big cities of the Pacific Coast, two of which are to have great expositions next year. Thousands of mines and lumber camps never get enough farm products. The rest of the world is glad to pay good prices for California fruit.

You will find a well developed country. You will find good roads and rural delivery. A neighborly, get-together and work-for-the-benefit-of-all spirit makes a success of co-operative effort in getting the profit for the grower.

Ambitious, progressive farmers are wanted to settle this wonderful valley. I know where the opportunities are, and I will gladly point them out. I can save you time and travel, because you need not duplicate the investigations my staff has made.

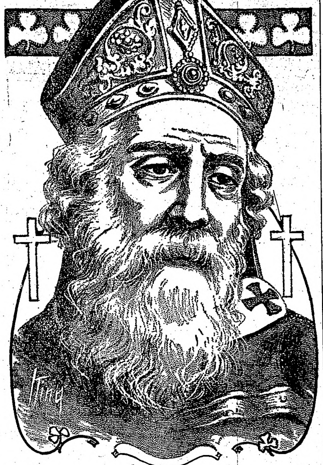
Our books, "San Joaquin Valley," "Dairying" and "Poultry," will give you a great deal of information. Then if you will write me what more you would like to know, I will tell you. The books are free. So is all the assistance and information which I can give you.

Santa Fe agricultural demonstrators will assist new settlers in selecting the right crops to get best results. One of these men will help you if you wish.

Just say "Send California books."

C. L. Seagraves, General Colonization Agent
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway
2248 Railway Exchange, Chicago

IRELAND'S PATRON SAINT



Ireland, thanks to the saint's eloquence and fervor, became a Christian country. His grand work accomplished St. Patrick died at Downpatrick, March 17, 465, it is said.

HIS GREAT LOVE FOR HIS PEOPLE

St. Patrick's Confession Shows How Ardently He Longed for Their Welfare.

Epistle Has Been Declared Worthy of the Greatest of the Teachers of the Word—Breastplate of Prayer a Short Litany—His Synod.

HOW yearningly St. Patrick loved his people may be learned from the following passage in his Confession, worthy of St. Augustine or St. Paul: "If I have ever done any good for the sake of my God, whom I love, I beg him to grant me that I may shed my blood with these proselytes and captives for his sake, even though I should never receive burial, or each member of my body should be most horribly thrown to the dogs and wild beasts, or the birds of prey should feed upon it." (Par. 24.)

His Confession ends with these words: "And this is my confession before I die." (Par. 25.)

For its humility, sweetness, faith, love and self-sacrifice it must be admired by all who read it.

The Breastplate of Prayer of St. Patrick is a sort of short litany professing belief in and invoking the Blessed Trinity. Our Lord's incarnation, resurrection and ascension; calling on the powers of heaven, of earth, etc., invoking Christ for himself and all of his.

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Pilgrims at St. Patrick's Cross, Saint's Island, Lough Derg.

From other works not surely composed by St. Patrick, though probably reflecting the beliefs and practices of his times or those soon after him in Ireland, the synod of St. Patrick is composed of 31 canons. The twelfth is entitled: On our obligation toward the dead. And in the eighteenth is given an original interpretation of the three different degrees of fruitfulness of the gospel seed, declaring that those who are to reap a hundredfold reward are the bishops and doctors, who are all things to all men; those who are to have the sixtyfold are the clergy and widows; the thirtyfold shall be received by the laymen who are faithful. He also places monks and virgins with those who shall have the hundredfold.

A PRAYER.

(By St. Patrick, Apostle of Ireland, at Tara's Hill.)

At Tara today! the strength of God pilot me; the power of God preserve me; the wisdom of God instruct me; the eye of God watch over me; the ear of God hear me; the word of God give me sweet talk; the hand of God defend me; the way of God guide me. Christ be with me; Christ before me; Christ after me; Christ in me; Christ under me; Christ over me; Christ on my right hand; Christ on my left hand; Christ on this side; Christ on that side; Christ at my back; Christ in the heart of every person to whom I speak; Christ in the mouth of every person who speaks to me; Christ in the ear of every person who hears me. At Tara, today, I invoke the mighty power of the Trinity. Salvation is the Lord's—salvation is the Lord's. Salvation is Christ's. May thy salvation, O Lord, be always with us!

He who does not receive communion at Easter is declared to be not a "faithful" (Canon 22).

It is interesting to note that the synod forbids a man to take his dead brother's widow to wife, and declares that she shall be to him only a sister (Canon 25).

Little sympathy was given to avarice among the clergy, according to decrees IV., VIII. and XIII., while decree XIV. is interesting in showing that for murder, evil living or consulting auspices the sinner shall do penance for a year and afterward he shall be absolved by the priest.

After these follow a few "other canons attributed to St. Patrick," then the "Charter of St. Patrick," on the antiquity of the Church of Gastonbury in England, very quaint and entertaining. Next we have "The Book of St. Patrick the Bishop on the Three Dwellings," a profound yet practical and unctuous sermon on heaven, hell and this world.

Saint Knew Persecution.

If St. Patrick's conversion of Ireland was without persecution in the ordinary sense of the word, as used in the history of the church, yet he assures us: "I went about everywhere for your sakes in many dangers, even to the furthest district, beyond which nobody lived, and where no one had ever gone to baptize or to ordain clerics or to encourage the people; by the help of the Lord I have done all these things most faithfully and freely for your salvation." He tells us even that "on a certain dreadful day they tried most earnestly to kill me . . . and they threw me into chains. But on the fourteenth day the Lord delivered me from their power."

Sealed!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
Wm Wrigley Jr. Co.
CHICAGO

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

is now electrically sealed with a "SEAL OF PURITY" so *absolute* that it is damp-proof, dust proof, impurity-proof—even air-proof!

Give *regular* aid to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion. It's the *safe* besides delicious and beneficial confection!

BUY IT BY THE BOX

for 85 cents—at most dealers. Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages. They stay fresh until used.

It's *clean, pure, healthful* if it's WRIGLEY'S.

Look for the spear

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

11

REMAINED DEEP IN SLUMBER

Porter Simply Associated Confusion of Wreck With the Usual Noise of Coupling.

The limited express tore madly along through the midnight darkness. Suddenly the alert engineer sprang to the lever and set the brakes. The sparks flew from the rails as the locked wheels slid along as with a cry of pain. The lights were extinguished as car after car toppled from the rails. Then came a shuddering silence more terrible than the harsh grating of iron on steel.

Some passengers made torches from fragments of wreckage and searched for dead and injured. A sound singularly like a snore issued from a pile of debris. Hastily removing several pieces of twisted iron, they dragged forth a slumbering porter.

"Great heavens!" they exclaimed. "Didn't you know there had been a wreck?"

"Well, gemmun, I sho' felt somethin', but I done thought we was couplin' on de dinin' cah at Jackson."—Youth's Companion.

His Attitude.

"The street car strap-hanger—"

"Oh, he's a standing joke."—Baltimore American.

The truest self-respect is not to think of self.—Beecher.

LIFE'S ROAD

Smoothed by Change of Food.

Worry is a big load to carry and an unnecessary one. When accompanied by indigestion it certainly is cause for the blues.

But the whole trouble may be easily thrown off and life's road be made easy and comfortable by proper eating and the cultivation of good cheer. Read what a Troy woman says:

"Two years ago I made the acquaintance of Grape-Nuts and have used the food once a day and sometimes twice ever since.

"At the time I began to use it life was a burden. I was for years afflicted with bilious sick headache, caused by indigestion, and nothing seemed to relieve me.

"The trouble became so severe I had to leave my work for days at a time.

"My nerves were in such a state I could not sleep and the doctor said I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I saw an adv. concerning Grape-Nuts and bought a package for trial.

"What Grape-Nuts has done for me is certainly marvelous. I can now sleep like a child, am entirely free from the old trouble and have not had a headache in over a year. I feel like a new person. I have recommended it to others. One man I knew ate principally Grape-Nuts while working on the ice all winter, and said he never felt better in his life."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Satisfied With Entertainment.

A little boy was watching certain adult visitors to a city amusement park ride donkeys. An exceedingly fat woman hired a donkey and was about to mount when she noticed the boy's eager gaze.

"Little boy," she called, pleasantly, "don't you want me to hire a donkey for you, too?"

"No, thank you," he replied, chuckling. "I'd rather sit here and laugh."

BACKACHE VANISHES RHEUMATIC PAINS GO

Few Doses of Croxone Ease Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles, Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders.

If you suffer with backache—have pains in the neck or sides—nervous or dizzy spells—a few doses of Croxone will relieve the congestion and you will be surprised how quickly all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles will disappear.

Croxone promptly relieves these diseases because it really does reach the real cause. It soaks right into the walls and linings of the kidneys, cleans out the stopped-up inactive organs, neutralizes and dissolves the uric acid and makes the kidneys sift from the blood the waste and poisonous matter that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and gives the kidneys renewed strength so they can filter the blood and keep you well.

Croxone is different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it i practically impossible to take it wi out results. An original packag Croxone costs but a trifle, a druggists are authorized to re purchase price if it should single case.—Adv.

Now, Reall

"Hilda," said Mrs. S maid-of-all-work, "tha in the coal cellar ag What do you suppo lect her nest to go the time?"

" dunno, ma'a nocent reply, "u ads in the pap lay in your c

8% bonds at tate securit reference, which is Limited ar is the ch Citizens

"Tr

"Not a American.

Only One "BROMO Q

To get the genuine, call for full name, FIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signat E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Time is money only if it is usefully employed.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAI AND ALL AND THR

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Sold by all dr houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufact

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists.

Indefinite Question.

A contributor to Everybody's Magazine tells of two men who were working on the highway in a small town in Maine. As they worked, they discussed various people and affairs of national importance. Finally one of them referred to the secretary of war, and the other asked:

"Joe, who is the present secretary of war?"

"Why, I don't remember his name replied Joe, "but here comes old Ur David Blake. We'll ask him."

As the old man drove up, the ers called out: "Uncle David, tell us who the secretary of

Uncle David thought deep moments. "Well, I ough but, bless me, I can't see ber." And he drove on, ly. Soon the two m David coming back, ar within hailing distan

"Say, you fellers, mean, anyway?"

Importar

Examine car CASTORIA, a infants and c

Bears the Signature c In Use F Childre

Consti Vani

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Brother of the Moon

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

"That vase," said Soltykoff, stopping before a bit of pottery some five inches high, placed in a teak-wood cabinet, "is worth one hundred thousand dollars. But if I could find its companion, and smash it, this one would then be worth a half million. But the chances are, I would be so enamored of their beauty that I would place them side by side in my collection and never sell them at all.

"It is a peach-blow vase, made during the reign of the Ming dynasty. There are only two in existence. This one was stolen from the emperor's apartments in the summer palace at Pekin during the looting of that city nine years ago. The other is owned by the emperor's uncle, known as the Brother of the Moon. His palace is fifty miles away, at Ling Kow-lun. He is a high official in the board of censors. That is all I can tell you about him—except that he is said to have incurred the enmity of the dowager empress recently. Now, do you still propose to carry out your undertaking?"

He watched Nikolai and myself narrowly. Soltykoff was the richest collector in China, and his annual sales were a sensation in London. We were seated in his apartments in Pekin, in the British concession, and he had made us a proposal. This was, in effect, that we should steal, or otherwise obtain, the companion vase from the Brother of the Moon, and convey it to him. For this he offered us fifty thousand dollars apiece.

"You cannot sell it except through me," said Soltykoff. "My name alone would stamp it as genuine. So—what is your decision?"

I looked at the shimmering, iridescent thing, so carefully placed behind the glass doors of the cabinet—which was, in turn, riveted to the roof and floor, proof against accident. Not even an earthquake could shatter it, for the rivets went through the boards below and into the foundations. And charged wires protected it, winding and twisting in and out of the cabinet itself.

"I accept," said Nikolai promptly.

"Good," said Soltykoff. "To gain admittance to the house of the prince will not be difficult. Just now he is crazed over western inventions and his doors are thronged with agents of commercial houses. Take him the newest scientific toy—a gyroscope, for example—and he will give you all his attention and lodge you in his palace. But where he hides the peach-blow vase nobody knows."

We set out for Ling Kow-lun that afternoon. Half the distance was made by the new railroad; thence we procured pack-mules and jogged along easily from inn to inn. It was a part of China much frequented by Europeans, and the populace paid us no unpleasant attentions. Two days afterward we were knocking for admittance at the palace of the prince.

During our stay in China, Nikolai had mastered enough of the commercial dialect to enable us to dispense with the services of an interpreter. Thus we proposed to have a distinct advantage over the other commercial travelers whom we expected to find. We had our gyroscope model with us; a little thing, slung upon my back—for, as usual, Nikolai assumed to be the lord and I his servant. I often think of the subservience into which I seemed to fall naturally when in his company. Sometimes, when I judge him [illegible], I try to believe that it was this natural deference which betrayed him into his act of treachery.

To our astonishment, the court beyond the entrance hall was empty. There was no sign of anyone but ourselves. The little Chinese boy who had opened to us ran away in terror, and everywhere I saw evidences of a hurried flight and of looting. Rich rooms, opening out on either side, had been stripped of their hangings and the more portable articles; costly furniture had been toppled over and thrust here and there pell-mell.

There is one room in a Chinese house of the better class wherein the owner of the house alone can sit—the host's room. Not even his wife, or wives, dare enter there until he summons them. To this room we came at last—and stood still in amazement upon the threshold.

For there, in the middle of the rich carpet, seated cross-legged, surrounded by half a dozen weeping women, sat the Brother of the Moon, wearing his mandarin's cap with its yellow button. His claw-like fingers were stretched out in his lap, and between them ran something with which he toyed—a slender cord of saffron silk. As we entered, the women looked up for an instant, and then fell to wailing and beating their breasts; but the Brother of the Moon sat impassively upon the floor, and ran the cord through his fingers.

Nikolai approached, stooped, and bent his forehead to the floor. I followed suit. Then we unpacked the gyroscope. But the Brother of the Moon paid not the least attention. He sat impassive as a statue of Buddha, and ran his fingers [illegible] forward through the [illegible], twinling the [illegible] of shimmering silk. At last, looking up, he addressed Nikolai in a slow and unimpassioned voice, to which Nikolai responded.

As he spoke, the women stopped wailing; I saw their faces light up for a moment, and then the impassive oriental calm fell upon them as a mask. But the Brother of the Moon and Nikolai were now in earnest conversation, and presently the prince signed to him to come upon the carpet and sit down at his side. Then he pointed one of his claw-like fingers at me, raising his eyebrows. Nikolai responded with a nod and poured forth a flood of impassioned speech.

After five minutes of this, Nikolai called to me and began to translate their conversation.

"You know, my dear Summers," he began, "that China is the land of contrasts. It appears that we have come here at a most fortunate moment. The prince, who was somewhat out of favor with the empress, has been completely forgiven and promoted. Henceforward he is to have the privilege of wearing two yellow buttons instead of one."

"He doesn't look as though it pleased him any," I said.

"That," rejoined Nikolai, "is part of the Chinese system of etiquette. By all this lamentation it is the prince's design to show how wholly unworthy he considers himself of this honor that has accrued to him. Well, Summers, I've taken the bull by the horns and told him about the object of our mission—the vase. And he will give it to us—upon one condition."

"What?" I exclaimed eagerly.

"That we go to the empress' palace at Pekin and, as a deputation, thank her for the honor which she has bestowed upon him."

"Why should he select two foreigners?" I asked suspiciously.

"Because," answered my companion, "we are to go in the guise of emissaries from the British government. You must know that it was the favor of Great Britain alone which has prevented him from having been put to death long ago. Now the yellow cord is the symbol of promotion, yellow being the royal color of China, and we are to take back the cord as a symbol of the prince's gratitude, at the same time conveying a quiet hint that the British government finds the promotion peculiarly pleasant."

I began to see. Twisted as it was, the Chinese mind seemed, at the bottom, much the same as ours. I could imagine an American, under such customs, resorting to much the same strategy.

"Yes, our presence will be at once an acknowledgment and a threat," said Nikolai. "I, of course, shall be the leader of the deputation and you my subordinate."

"And the vase?" I asked.

"The vase?" asked Nikolai of the prince.

The Brother of the Moon looked up and gabbled off something.

"He says it will be here within three days," said Nikolai. "I have told him frankly that we must have the duplicate of Prince Soltykoff's. We shall remain here until its arrival—and take it with us."

On the fourth day the vase arrived, and with that my skepticism departed. For this was, in very truth, the duplicate of the peach-blow vase which Soltykoff had showed us. Surely none but the skilled Chinese artificer could have made two vases so similar. There was the same iridescent surface, the same delicate dimensions, the same fading, appearing, translucent glow. Indeed, had the two been placed side by side, I doubt whether I could have told one from the other.

And with the arrival of the vase came a couple of magnificent palanquins and a whole retinue of servants. We were attired in silken robes; costly gifts were showered upon us, and at last we set off again along the road to Pekin, in very different style from that which we had displayed when we departed.

The report of our mission had evidently spread among the natives, for everywhere we found crowds lining the roads, strewing them with flowers, laughing and kow-towing and beating drums; the whole countryside was en fete for us. But little did we care for these things, for in an inside pocket of Nikolai's superb sable cloak reposed the peach-blow vase.

Thus, in royal state, we entered Pekin, and lodged in the west wing of the empress' palace. It was a city in itself—a fair city set among splendid gardens, through whose blossoming cherry trees I saw the maidens of the court strolling among rustic bridges and little trout brooks.

"Well, Nikolai," I said that evening, "at last we have achieved fame and riches. That was the oddest experience I ever encountered—and we semed to happen in at the psychological moment."

He flushed a little and looked at me guiltily.

"Did you notice that they seemed to make more fuss over you than over me?" he asked, in tones of evident annoyance.

"Well, you got honor enough," I retorted, jumping into bed—for, at Nikolai's request, they had assigned the same quarters to both of us.

He made no answer. I spoke to him once or twice, but, though I knew from his uneven breathing that he was not asleep, I could not draw a word from him. At last I fell into an untroubled slumber, from which I was awakened by a servitor, who brought me a golden ewer in which to wash my hands. Then I received my first surprise. In place of the silks and furs in which I had been attired, I saw beside me a plain, low-necked linen garment, whiter than snow. And white, I knew, was the color of death in China.

I looked around for Nikolai. To my surprise his bed was empty.

It was impossible to make the servant understand my questions. To all my attempts to frame them in the smattering of the Chinese tongue that I had acquired, he only bowed and smiled, until at last, resigning my impossible attempt, I dressed myself. Then, feeling uncommonly like a man in a nightgown, I followed the yellow man out of the apartment, which was on the ground floor, along a passage, to where a closed conveyance much like a sedan chair awaited me. I stepped in, the door was closed upon me, and four unseen runners took up the poles and hurried me through the streets of the imperial city within the walls.

By this time Nikolai's absence had begun to alarm me. I fidgeted within the stuffy chair; I was upon the point of attempting to leap out when we stopped and the door was suddenly flung open. I stepped down—into a wide courtyard that seemed to form part of the Chinese quarter of Pekin. All around me, thronging and jostling against the Chinese soldiers who kept them back, were thousands of the lowest rabble in Pekin. And in a long line that stretched from one side of the square to the other, were kneeling men, their faces turned to the ground, their hands bound behind their backs.

Even yet the significance of this scene had not begun to dawn upon me. But while I still hesitated beside the chair I was seized from behind and flung violently forward upon my face. In a trice my hands were bound behind my back, and my ankles were fastened, so that I was as helpless as the wretches whom I had watched the moment previously. Then, while I still knelt there, I saw a man step swiftly forth from among the crowd, a sword in his right hand. He raised it aloft one moment, brought it down—and at a blow severed the victim's head from his shoulders. Before the body had fallen he had wiped the weapon and taken up his stand beside the next victim.

After that I looked no more.

There had been nine men between myself and the executioner, and now there were but three. Hitherto I had remained in a condition of paralysis. Terror had completely unnerved me, and I was conscious only of the gaping crowd that pressed nearer and ever nearer, driving in upon me—of their cruel eyes and evil screams, of the dreadful, hissing sword, of the cold and mechanical advance of the man who wielded it. But now all at once I lifted up my eyes and saw that a little group had formed before me. And one of them I knew, clothed though he was in Chinese silks and furs. It was Nikolai himself! I knew him, and he knew that I recognized him.

Then the rage that rose up within my breast impelled me to make one last, supreme effort for life. The executioner was only two victims away. With a wild, convulsive, desperate attempt I snapped the bonds that bound my hands, half rose, fell over, rose again, and, still hobbled around the ankles, stumbled, hopping, toward the crowd. And the executioner was only one victim away!

They broke before me. Then they turned back. They surrounded me, mocking and gibing, pushing me with their heads and shoulders back toward where the executioner, having disposed of his last victim, stood calmly waiting. But at that instant I saw a disturbance among the mob. Heads of men appeared, high above the rest; then horses, plunging and struggling through, their chests heaving, their heads tossing beneath the reins. A moment later I saw the most welcome sight that has ever crossed my vision—a squadron of armed and mounted men. Even as the sword flashed over my head they rode the executioner down and, forming round me, held me within their ranks, swooning, but still conscious that Death's hand had been stayed.

The next thing that I remember was finding myself upon a straw bed inside the prison hospital. At my side sat a police officer—the same whom I had seen riding between me and the sword of the executioner.

"Feeling better?" he asked kindly. "The magistrates will grant you a private hearing before sending you for trial."

"Trial?" I cried. "Are you going to put me on trial for having escaped being murdered? Let me tell you one thing—the sooner I get out of China the happier I will be."

"Have you an attorney?" he asked quietly. "I must caution you that anything you say will be used against you by the prosecution." He waited a moment and then burst out:

"I can understand your trying to steal the vase, but what in thunder induced you to offer yourself to the executioner in place of Prince Tsin Tsai? Tell me, for the love of heaven, and not a word shall pass my lips."

"Either you are dreaming or I am," I retorted. "Suppose you tell me what I am accused of."

"Well," said the officer, dryly, "after stealing the vase——"

"What vase? The prince's vase?"

"What prince?" the officer replied, passing his hand wearily across his forehead. "I mean the peach-blow vase of Mr. Soltykoff."

"Steal?" I yelled. "I never had an opportunity to steal it."

"Now let me tell you the facts," replied the officer soothingly. "Mr. Soltykoff sent you and your companion upon some commission to Prince Tsin Tsai's palace. Four days after you had departed he discovered that his peach-blow vase, which he values at an impossible amount, had been stolen and replaced by a substitute. The authorities were informed, and I was commissioned to take a squad of troopers and follow you into the interior, and not to come back until I had you. You know the government never lets up on criminals in China—they can't afford to. We tracked you to Prince Tsin Tsai's palace, and there we discovered, to our amazement, that you had voluntarily offered yourself as a substitute for the headsman."

"What?" I cried in amazement. "Why—how——?"

"The prince had just received the yellow cord, signifying that he was expected to commit suicide at the earliest convenient moment. While he was sitting in his house, the fatal dagger hidden in his sleeve, surrounded by his weeping women folk, you and your companion broke in in some mysterious way, and you offered to suffer the death penalty in his place, as the Chinese law allows. Why, your heroism is the talk of China. It is rare enough in these days to find a Chinaman who is willing to die for his prince—but you, a foreigner! They talked of erecting a temple to you. They put you in a palanquin and conveyed you to the empress' palace, that she might gaze upon this prodigy, and I believe she looked on you through a hole in a screen as you were taken out. I believe that the court Gazette has ennobled your family for three generations back. But I concluded that you were crazy. However, my duty was to follow and apprehend you, because you had stolen the vase. It was no task of mine to inquire into your motives.

"Well, they lodged you in the palace and paid you the highest honors possible. Then, when your time came, they took you to the public execution ground for the decapitation. But all this while I and my troop were hurrying into Pekin to stop the spectacle, because, under the treaty, English justice takes precedence over Chinese.

"You seem to have behaved admirably until you saw the executioner, and then, the natives say, you became scared. It was a sad throw-down for them. Many a worthy citizen had brought his offspring to the execution ground to impress them with a lesson in fortitude. But you spoiled it all by struggling. However, that prolonged matters a trifle, and I got there in the nick of time and rescued you. After you've done your time you can go back and be put to death if you want to."

"But I don't want to," I shouted. "I thought I was going to Pekin upon a private mission from the Brother of the Moon, and that the yellow cord was the sign of honor, and he gave me his own peach-blow vase as a reward."

"Tell that to the magistrate," said the police officer, dryly. "Now, if you are ready, we will appear before him in his chambers."

He led me across the prison courtyard to the hall of justice, and, entering by a side door, ushered me up two flights of stairs to the magistrate's rooms. When we entered I saw a short, stout, jolly-looking man upon a chair at a desk—and, at his side—Nikolai!

He started forward and grasped me warmly by the hands. There was nothing upon his face but a friend's welcome.

"I have explained all to the magistrate," he cried. "And now, Summers, he has given me permission to repeat the process with you.

"I own that I deceived you as to the nature of our mission to Pekin. Yes, the truth is that I bargained with the prince to receive the peach-blow vase in exchange for your life. I sold you as a substitute to the executioner. But all the while I knew that troops were upon our path and that we would be rescued. I own I ran my calculations close. But I succeeded—and let the measure of that success serve to restore our friendship."

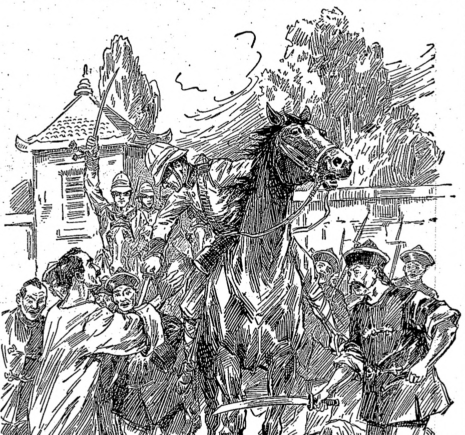
"If you had failed I should be dead," I said bitterly.

I knew he lied. I knew that he had sold my life for the peach-blow vase as cheerfully as though I had been no more to him than the old prince whom I had seen working his claw-like fingers among the rich stuffs of his gown and playing with the silken cord.

"Well," said the magistrate cheerfully, "you gentlemen ran your calculations fine, but you forgot one thing. A Chinaman is as good as a Caucasian at a horse-deal, and especially in swapping vases. As you may see by now, he never gave you his vase at all."

"I saw it," I cried. "I handled it."

"You handled Mr. Soltykoff's vase," said the magistrate, laughing. "As soon as you had described it he sent for the most expert thief in Pekin and had it stolen and brought to him. He bought his life with Mr. Soltykoff's property. However, the vase has since been restored. Let me suggest that when you go bargain hunting again beware of Chinese princes with yellow cords."



HEADS OF MEN APPEARED, HIGH ABOVE THE REST.

TEACH RULES OF CONDUCT

Bureau of Education Has Far-Reaching Aims in Instructing Children of the Philippines.

The latest publication of the Bureau of Education at Manila is an elaborate treatise on "good manners and good conduct for use in primary grades." It represents an entirely new colonial experiment—an attempt to use the rules of etiquette as a civilizing force. Filipino children are learning not only the English language, reading, writing, geography and the other branches; they are not only forming a first-hand acquaintance with American history, the Pilgrim Fathers, Abraham Lincoln, the Constitution and such accepted authors as Longfellow and Hawthorne; they are learning also the proper way to raise their hats to ladies, to go up and down stairs in the most approved fashion, to sit and stand and walk according to the accepted code, to behave with dignity and courtesy in all the social crises of life.

Though the parents of most of the children dispense with table utensils at their meals and convey food to their mouths with their fingers, no Filipino boy or girl can go through the primary grades without acquiring a complete education in the use of knife, fork and spoon. A graduate of this department, if he profits by his instruction, will never use toothpicks in public, never tuck his napkin into his bosom, never reach across the table for the salt, nor emphasize the strong points in his conversation by wild gesticulations with his knife. He will always say "please" when making a request, respond "don't mention it" when thanked for a small personal attention, never leave a room without asking to be excused, always rise when a lady enters, and never pass in front of people without a polite "pardon me."

All this instruction is given, not academically, but graphically and concretely. Good manners are taught in the form of set dialogues and little one-act plays. Selected children enact the several roles of father, mother, teacher, son, daughter and the other everyday social characters.—The World's Work.

Problem of the Debutante.

At this time of the year many parents are making arrangements to introduce their daughters in society. The long and costly period of incubation is ended, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The girl has returned from a fashionable "finishing school" or from a tour abroad, and she is now ready—albeit with trepidation—to cross the threshold into the scintillating ballroom and beyond that into a world of pleasure and of pain, of singular follies and sad sincerities, of false friends and true counselors. But what of the immediate process of initiation? Is the present exhausting ordeal, from the autumnal housewarming to the sackcloth of lenten penitence, anything more than a nerve racking, sleep destroying charivari of vulgar ostentation and a hectic, frantic flurry to keep pace with the procession? What useful end is subserved by this mad rout of overlapping gayeties that burns the candle at both ends and reduces a maiden, who should be buoyant and radiant and beautiful in spirit and in health, to a shadow—blase, anemic and lethargic—of her former charming self?

Fastest Speed Made by Man.

Undoubtedly the fastest speed on the earth was made by Burman in an automobile at Daytonia, Fla., April 23, 1911, when he went a mile in 25.4 seconds. Ninety miles an hour has been approached by several in both automobiles and motorcycles. Aviators have exceeded 100 miles an hour. But such speed is insignificant when we consider that we are all traveling at the rate of 1,000 miles and more an hour by the daily revolution of the earth, and that, too, is insignificant when we consider that the earth is traveling through space at the rate of 375,000,000 miles a year, or nearly 43,000 an hour.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

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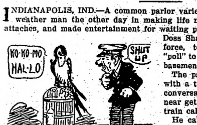
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Screeching of Parrot Upsets Dignity of Station

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—A common parlor variety of poll parrot assisted the weather man the other day in making life miserable for terminal station attaches, and made entertainment for waiting passengers at the station until Doss Shaffer, actor and station police force, took a hand and relegated "poll" to the deep, dark recesses of the basement.



The parrot was a verbose "critter" with a tendency to butt in on all the conversation he heard, and he came near getting the goat of George Stout, train caller.

He came into the station with Calvin Bookaw, who was waiting for a car to New Albany. The cars were running irregularly and Bookaw was compelled to wait for some time. Poll voiced displeasure at the delay until he tired himself out with squawking at nothing in particular.

Then he cocked his head on one side and took an interest in Stout, who was calling the cars in a big, booming voice.

Stout was shouting "Awl-a-board f'r Greenwood, Whiteland, Franklin, Amity, Edinburg, Taylorsville, Columbus," etc., when poll took offense.

"Ark! Squawk!!" he screeched in a shrill mezzo-soprano.

Stout gave him a look of cold disgust. Poll cocked a glassy eye in Stout's direction and screamed, "Hallo, hallo!"

Stout started another spiel—"Awl-a-board for Car-mel, Nobles-ville, Cicero, Arcadia, Atlanta, Tip-ton, Jackson, Sharpsville, Fair-field, Kokomo——"

"Ko-ko-mo," trilled polly. "Awk—hallo."

Stout started to call an Anderson car. He got half way down the list when poll sang out, "Kokomo!"

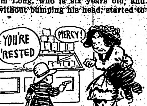
"Awk, hallo—and Kokomo," chirruped the bird. The passengers giggled. Stout grew hot under the collar and started another spiel. He was fairly well along when poll butted in again with "—and Kokomo."

Stout became "flustered." He called Doss Shaffer and ordered him to subdue the bird.

"Hallo," said poll to the cop. Doss knows how to pet a dog and handle a drunk, but he couldn't do anything with the parrot. It screamed every time Stout started to call a car, until finally Doss, as a last resort, took the bird and its cage to the basement. The last thing it said as it started down the stairs was "— and Kokomo."

Smallest Policeman Is Arrested by a Woman

CLEVELAND, O.—With all the dignity of a London bobby or one of Kaiser Wilhelm's schutzmenn, Charles William Long, who is six years old, and who can walk under a dining room table without bumping his head, started to arrest all the customers in a downtown department store the other day. He was dressed like a "sure nuff" policeman, badge, club, pistol, brass buttons and all, and when he waved his cap pistol at a woman she ran.



"Wait a minute," called Charles William. "Stand still an' be 'rested. How'm I goin' to 'rest you if you run?" and he tapped the shield on his swelling chest.

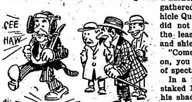
The attention of Mrs. Sarah Dunleavey, store detective, was attracted by the commotion and she picked Charles Williams up in her arms and carried him over to the old court house. There she turned him over to Probation Officer Lewis.

"Why did you let this woman arrest you if you are a policeman?" he was asked.

"Huh, she jest picked me up an' lugged me over here. I did think of 'restin' her, but she's too big, an' besides I don't 'rest women. I jest 'rest bad men."

Man Plays Horse in Street and Lands in Cell

CHICAGO.—"Giddap!—whoa!—gee!—haw!" yelled John P. Quin, thirty-eight years old, 921 Wells street, as he galloped and pranced up and down Hill street early the other morning with a harness over his shoulders. Crowds gathered, wondering what sort of vehicle Quin thought he was drawing. He did not seem to mind spectators in the least, however. He trotted, ran and shied.



"Come on, you Silverheels! Come on, you Silverheels!" called a couple of spectators.

In a moment bets flew. One man staked 100 to 1 that Quin would beat his shadow by a nose, another laid a 10-to-1 shot that he could beat his coat-tails. The man who wagered that he soon would beat a retreat won all the money. Because——

Just then police of the Chicago avenue station arrived and for a moment did not know what to make of it. Finally deciding that the man should be arrested, they took him to the station, and he was charged with appearing in public disguised as a horse.

"I guess he had been playing with the kid," volunteered somebody, "and thinks the small boy is still driving him."

Cat Shower Is Big Feature of Fire in Milwaukee

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—"Merowrr, ps-ss-sss-t, scat, thud!! Owow-wr-wr, pssst, spit, spit, thud!!" These sounds, which cause neighbors to heave a boot at the back fence simply through force of habit, though it was broad daylight, combined with the arrival of fire apparatus, startled residents in the vicinity of Farwell avenue and Kenilworth place shortly after three o'clock on a recent afternoon.

A fire is an exciting thing, anyway, and even paterfamilias, enjoying the day of rest with a pipe and the Sunday paper on the davenport, gets up to see the apparatus go by.

This particular fire was not only exciting; it was unique. Miss Sarah Hathaway, a kindly old lady living at 431 Farwell avenue, conducts a home for cats at her house. She feeds and takes care of about 100 felines of all descriptions. Accordingly, when an oil stove in the cellar set fire to rubbish collected in the basement, and smoke filled the upper rooms, pandemonium reigned among the cat lodgers.

With the arrival of engine company No. 27 and truck company No. 5 the work of rescue was started. It was unnecessary to carry the rescued down a ladder. Firemen simply grabbed the tabbies and toms by the scruff of the neck and heaved them out of the window, thereby being responsible for the noises referred to above.

Miss Hathaway wished to have one big Maltese cat saved in preference to all the rest, and offered a dollar to the fireman that would bring it out. The cat was obdurate, however.

TALENTED YOUNG MATRON

New York, Boston, Chicago and the most densely populated cities are familiar with the type of woman best represented by Miss Mabel Boardman, head of the Red Cross, and now by Mrs. Joseph Medill McCormick, who has taken over the national protection of the suffrage cause. Miss Boardman is a dominant figure socially and under the Taft administration presided over the nearest resemblance to a salon of the eighteenth century the capital has enjoyed. Mrs. McCormick has resided at varying intervals in Washington since she wore short gowns and still attended school. She was well known as her father's pride and occasional counsellor in the early days of President McKinley's regime. She passed from the school girl role to that of a debutante popular with all classes of people. Social honors soon palled on this talented young matron, and ten years ago she became actively interested in various philanthropic schemes in Washington and Chicago. Two years ago she began the erection of a series of lodging houses for self-respecting working girls.

To supervise this task, Mrs. McCormick took a course in practical architecture and visited in person the great central cities, where similar experiments had been conducted.

AMERICAN, YET TYPICALLY SPANISH

C. HARRIS & EWING

An American woman who looks enough like a Spaniard to be mistaken for a native Castilian is the Senora Alicia Ward Riano y Gayangos, wife of the Spanish ambassador to this country. It is a strange coincidence—a quirk of fate as it were—that she should resemble so markedly in coloring and feature the countrywomen of her foreign-born husband. Every one, she says, is amazed when she acknowledges the United States as her birthplace and fatherland.

This country has much to be proud of when it views the senora, despite the fact that her exotic type reflects credit upon another clime. She first impresses one as being a mere girl, yet upon her youthful shoulders rest the responsibilities of an embassy. She is one of the most popular and efficient chatelaines of the entire diplomatic corps. This is due, perhaps, to another of her personal qualities, that reveals itself after she had been engaged in conversation for some little time. She has a great amount of what might be called forceful spontaneity. In other words, she is delightfully enthusiastic about the joys and beauties of life and does not hesitate to express her pleasure; but balancing this youthful enthusiasm of hers is a well-developed interest in serious matters.

SAW TO IT HIMSELF

Representative Heflin of Alabama told the following story on a couple of Texans, and insisted that it was true, even if they were from the sunny south:

"It was at the time of the inauguration last March, and these men were casting about for some place to get something to eat. They finally ventured into Washington's most expensive hotel. Being a trifle awkward with a menu, the waiter presently began suggesting.

"'Duck, sah?'

"'Yes, Henry, let's have duck. I ain't et duck since I wuz a boy, and this is on me, remember—'

"'Duck, by all means, waiter; but this bill, Bill, is on me. We'll have quail, too, waiter. Got some quail?'

"'Yessah, and will yoh gemmen have soup while these is bein' prepahed? Oyster soup, sah?'

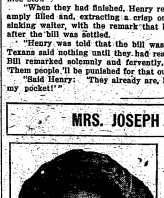
"'Yes—yes, we will, we'll have a nice stew—'

"When they had finished, Henry reached in his pocket, took out a wallet amply filled and, extracting a crisp one-dollar bill, handed it to the almost sinking waiter, with the remark that he could have what was left out of it after the bill was settled.

"Henry was told that the bill was $9.65. Being men of few words, the Texans said nothing until they had reached Pennsylvania avenue. And then Bill remarked solemnly and fervently, as he looked at the upper windows, 'Them people 'll be punished for that outrage!'

"Said Henry: 'They already are, Bill. Feel them dozen silver spoons in my pocket!'"

MRS. JOSEPH E. RANSDELL


C. HARRIS & EWING

Like President Wilson, Mrs. Joseph E. Ransdell of Louisiana has tried out the number 13 and found it lucky.

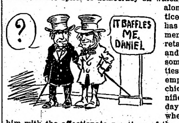
"To show you I always know what a good number it is," says the wife of Senator Ransdell, "I will tell you that I came into the world as the thirteenth child of my parents. In that day and time, it was held as a lucky number of children for parents to have. So, at any rate, I had the advantage of not regarding it with superstitious awe in my childhood."

Mrs. Ransdell is the recently elected treasurer general of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She spends two mornings each week in her offices at Continental Memorial hall at Washington. Here, the Tennessee, Maryland and California rooms are given over for the transaction of the large amount of business that passes through her hands, and she has a staff of nine efficient clerks. Every penny of the thousands of dollars disbursed annually by the great patriotic society is handled by Mrs. Ransdell, and the office is one that calls for business and executive ability.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Note That Was Signed by Webster and Clay

WASHINGTON.—What always charms one about Washington is to realize that, after all, men are human, and that no dignity or distinction can eliminate the spirit of democracy on which the republic is founded. To walk along and have a chat with Chief Justice White and find that the man who has written decisions of historic moment from which there is no appeal retains an interest in everyday affairs and wears a fuzzy hat, and about the some sort of clothes, shoes and neckties as any other man, only serves to emphasize his real dignity. The chief justice is as simple as he is dignified. He loves to spend his vacation days at the old home in Louisiana, where neighbors and friends still hail him with the affectionate greetings of the days when he was forging his way to the front as a promising young lawyer.



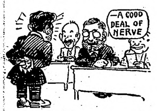
The men in official Washington seem to have less of a halo about them than in the good old days, when the towering form of Webster or Henry Clay would attract more attention on Pennsylvania avenue than a brass band or a tango dancer in 1914. In a bank the other day was shown a note indorsed jointly by Henry Clay and Daniel Webster. The story is told that Clay asked Webster to indorse a note with him for $500.

"All right," said the studious and thoughtful Webster, "I'll do so, Clay, if you'll make it $1,000 and give me half." Clay agreed to the compact, and the two set out for Banker Riggs, signed the note with due solemnity, and secured the proceeds. As they swung out across the threshold on to the avenue and divided the money, Webster in his ponderous voice remarked to Clay, "Henry, why do you suppose Mr. Riggs wanted our names on that note?"

"It baffles me, Daniel," responded Clay, "perhaps he desired some memento to hand down to posterity, for I cannot at this moment conceive how it is going to be paid by the present generation."—National Magazine.

Bachelor Member of House Embarrassed by Plea

REPRESENTATIVE MOSES KINKAID of Nebraska, a bachelor, was embarrassed in the house the other day. He was almost obliged to agree to get married in order to secure the passage of "a bill providing that the marriage of a homestead entryman to a homestead entrywoman shall not impair the right of either to a patent, after compliance with the law for one year."


—A GOOD DEAL OF NERVE

Mr. Kinkaid said the present laws are an impediment to marriage in the public land states, and that this condition of affairs should be no longer tolerated.

"The gentleman from Nebraska has a good deal of nerve to call this bill up," suggested Representative Mann of Illinois. "He says it is against public policy to prevent marriage, while the gentleman all his life has been preventing one marriage that ought to take place."

Mr. Kinkaid blushed and stuttered and then exclaimed haltingly:

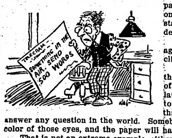
"I think I can make up for this omission, dereliction, or lack of opportunity, by helping to promote a law of this kind."

"We should like to help the gentleman get married," said Mr. Mann.

"I will accept all help gratefully," replied Mr. Kinkaid.

About the Easiest Thing in the World to Say

"ASK Washington," is the phrase that makes the corps of correspondents at the national capital ill. It is the easiest thing in the world to say, and sometimes entails endless labor. It means that somewhere in this country a paper is going to press, and some one on that sheet wants to know, for instance, what was the color of President Arthur's eyes.


TELEGRAM — SOMETHING IN THE AIR. SEND 500 WORDS

"Ask Washington," says the managing editor, and the telegraph editor clicks off the massage.

The Washington correspondent gets the query. It may arrive in the middle of the night, or it may arrive even later, but he has to answer it in order to preserve the inviolate reputation that a Washington newspaper man can answer any question in the world. Somebody in this town will remember the color of those eyes, and the paper will have it.

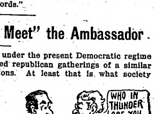
That is not an extreme example, either. Didn't one Washington bureau get a query not long ago, in the "wee sma" hours of the morning, asking the number of steel missiles aboard one of the battleships. How would you like to get that problem put up to you at 1 a. m. with the understanding that the answer had to be fired back instanter?

Another query, from a Canadian paper, asked for the number of employes out of work in nearly every big city in the Union, the cost of clothes and food in all those cities and the probable effect on general business. Another query asked a correspondent here, "Who is Coup d'Etat and where is he from?" The correspondent had been using French in his political stuff. One of the most famous queries came from a yellow sheet in a big city. It read:

"Something in the air. Send 500 words."

Senator Martine "Glad to Meet" the Ambassador

SOCIAL affairs in congressional circles under the present Democratic regime lack the formality which characterized republican gatherings of a similar character under preceding administrations. At least that is what society people in Washington say, and they are telling a good story on Senator James E. Martine of New Jersey to illustrate their point.


WHO IN THUNDER ARE YOU ?

At a reception given by the senator not long ago, so the story goes, members of the diplomatic corps, with their gold braid and medals of honor, mingled with the more modestly dressed civilians. Senator Martine was circling the room, greeting his guests in his bluff, hearty way, when his glance happened to rest on the Spanish ambassador, gaily caparisoned in uniform of his rank.

"Who in thunder are you? Where in thunder do you come from?" said Senator Martine in his characteristically explosive manner.

Somewhat abashed by the senator's frank question and boldness of expression, the ambassador managed to stammer out:

"I am Senor Don Juan Riano y Gayangos, chamberlain to his majesty the king of Spain, and envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from that country."

Senator Martine's nerve never has been known to fail him in an emergency and it stood him in good stead in this instance.

"Well, by gad, sir," he replied, extending his hand cordially, "I'm glad to meet you."

WILSON'S PLEA TO BE HEEDED, LIKELY

REPEAL OF CANAL TOLLS IS FREELY PREDICTED BY LEADERS.

DECISIVE VICTORY WANTED

Bill of Senator Owen in Senate Puts Question Before Interoceanic Committee—Two Are to Switch.

Washington, March 16. — Administration leaders in the senate and house set themselves for a quick and decisive fight over the proposed repeal of the toll exemption clause of the Panama canal act, confident that President Wilson's plea for reversal of policy would be heeded.

Repeal Bill in Senate.

In the senate, after informal conferences of Democratic leaders and a talk with President Wilson, Senator Owen of Oklahoma introduced a repeal bill similar to the Sims bill pending in the house in order to have the issue placed immediately and squarely before the committee on interoceanic canals.

It also was determined to hasten consideration of the measure by this committee in order that it may be ready for action in the senate as soon as it is disposed of in the house. Representative Adamson, chairman of the house committee on interstate Commerce, who is leading the fight for the president's plea in the lower body, conferred with senators during the day, giving assurances that the repeal bill would be passed by a comfortable margin.

Senate leaders were actuated to begin vigorous action before the house completes its work on the matter because of a realization that while ultimate passage of the repeal is assured, there will be a hard fight on the committee on interoceanic canals which has jurisdiction over the bill.

Senator Owen, a majority member of that committee, took the initiative, Senator O'Gorman, the chairman, and some other Democratic members being opposed to the repeal.

Senator O'Gorman, who now is out of the city, will return on Monday to find an insistent demand for taking up the Owen bill and also the compromise bill submitted by Senator Chilton, another member of the committee, which would empower the president to assess tolls against the American coastwise vessels.

Promise Support of President.

Among the Democrats on the committee that voted for toll exemption who have assured the president that they would support the repeal are Senator Thornton, the ranking member, and Senator Simmons, of North Carolina. Senator Chilton also is counted upon by the administration leaders to vote for a flat repeal measure, since the president has declared that there must be no compromise in settling the issue.

Senator Walsh, of Montana, who fought for toll exemption, has declared himself open to conviction, but as yet has made no announcement of any intention to change his views.

Republican members of the committee also are divided. In any event the action of the committee on the Owen bill is expected to be close. Should the majority report the bill unfavorably, Senator Owen and other of the minority will submit a minority report upon which the senate will be asked to act.

Must be Settled Soon.

"No matter what action the committee may take," said Senator Owen, "this is a matter that must be settled and there is no reason for delay. The house has determined upon a program and should there be any delay there we should be ready to proceed in the senate."

Much discussion prevailed in the senate yesterday as to the outcome of the issue, it being generally conceded that the repeal bill would pass. Claims that it would be adopted by a majority of about 50 were not accepted, however, by the conservative leaders, who predicted that the majority in favor of the repeal would not exceed ten.

ELEANOR WILSON TO WED

Washington, March 16.—"The president and Mrs. Wilson announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Eleanor Randolph, to William Gibbs McAdoo."

This announcement was issued at the White House by Secretary Tumulty after a very busy day of speculation in capital official and social circles over the prospects for another White House wedding in June.

The date of the wedding is not known, but it is generally believed that it will be some time in June.

Inventor's Funeral is Held.

New York, March 16.—The funeral of George Westinghouse was held at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church. The officiating clergymen at the church were J. H. Jewett, pastor of the church, and Rev. F. J. Fisher of Pittsburg. The latter delivered the address and also officiated at the grave in Woodlawn cemetery, where the burial, which was private, took place. Dr. Fisher became an intimate friend of Mr. Westinghouse when the latter first went to Pittsburg.

1,500 RUSSIANS ARE KILLED

LATEST ESTIMATE OF DEATHS IN TERRIBLE HURRICANE.

Five Hundred Miles Along Shore of Sea of Azov Flooded by Waterspouts.

St. Petersburg, March 17. — Details of the hurricane which swept the province of Kuban, Southern Russia, Saturday, have been received here from Ekaterinodar. A northerly gale caused numerous water spouts off the east coast of the Sea of Azov and the shore from Yoisk to the Strait of Kertsch, a distance of about 500 miles, was flooded and six villages damaged.

One hundred and seventy-six construction employes of the Kuban railway were awakened by the storm and fled to a train and endeavored to escape. Soon, however, the engine and cars were overturned by the rushing waters and swept away.

The hurricane raged for 10 hours.

When it ceased the receding floods revealed scenes of destruction. Eight miles of the railway embankment were in ruin. The wrecked train was covered with the bodies of the dead workmen. Forty-eight of the 176 men finally got to shore on floating wreckage, but it is feared all the others were drowned.

Many courageous rescues of persons floating on wreckage on the sea have been reported. Many bodies have been washed ashore at various points.

The meagre dispatches received reported that 1,500 lives had been lost as a result of the storm, but no reliable details giving what may be term an accurate estimate have yet been obtained.

LIFE OF JUDGE THREATENED

Probe of Election Frauds at Terre Haute, Ind., Causing Much Trouble.

Indianapolis, March 14.—David Masterson, who became known as a slugger during the local street car strike, has been arrested here at the request of Terre Haute, Ind., authorities. He is charged in an affidavit issued in Terre Haute with an attempt to kill Felix Blanenbaker, the special judge who presided over the election fraud case there recently. He has been sent to Terre Haute.

Masterson when taken to the county jail was asked why he was wanted in Terre Haute.

"Oh, I've been trying to keep Mayor Donn Roberts of Terre Haute from going to the penitentiary," he replied jokingly, "and now I suppose I'll get a chance to go there myself."

Earl Dickens is held in jail in Terre Haute, unable to furnish a bond of $25,000 on an indictment charging him with conspiracy to dynamite the homes of Judges Charles M. Fortune, Special Judge Blankenbaker and Joseph Roach, special prosecutors in the election cases.

VAGRANT ARMY ENJOYS LIFE

Men Bask in Sun at Expense of Unions—Verbal Order Is Withdrawn by Citizens.

Sacramento, Cal., March 16.—While the authorities of Sacramento and Yolo counties argued over their disposition, members of "General" Kelly's army of the unemployed, which started from San Francisco for Washington, basked in the sunshine, fished from the Yolo levee, and enjoyed an abundance of food supplied by the labor unions of Sacramento.

The Sacramento citizens committee withdrew its verbal offer to furnish transportation for a distance of 50 miles to members of the army, and the Sacramento district attorney vetoed any move toward assisting in the internal affairs of another county.

These actions left Yolo county without the money or men to enforce its ultimatum delivered Thursday night that the unemployed must be moved.

Mansion Burned to Ground.

Glasgow, Scotland, March 14.—Militant suffragettes burned to the ground a large unoccupied mansion at Stewarton, belonging to the Free church of Scotland. A message was left in the vicinity stating, "This is in revenge for the brutal arrest of Mrs. Pankhurst."

6-Year-Old Travels 200,000 Miles.

San Francisco, March 14.—Four of little Luther Angel's six years of life have been spent in almost constant travel, and he is claiming the record as a boy globe-trotter. He arrived from Honolulu, completing his second journey around the warld. In all he has traveled 200,000 miles.

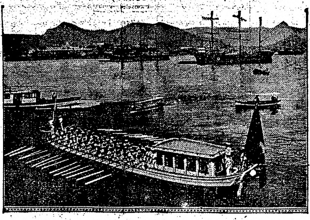
Historic German Church Burns.

Duesseldorf, Germany, March 16.—The famous thirteenth century church of St. Quirinus at Neuss, four miles from here, burst into fames early Saturday and the greater part of the edifice was quickly destroyed.

Work on New Haven Plan.

Washington, March 16.—Success or failure of the plan for a peaceful dissolution of the New Haven railroad system hinges largely on two propositions, the length of service of the trustees, who it is proposed shall take over the stock of the Boston & Maine railroad, now owned by the New Haven, and the divorce or retention of the systems Connecticut trolley lines. After an all-day conference it became known that no agreement had been reached on either proposition.

HARBOR OF RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL



Rio de Janeiro and other Brazilian cities have been proclaimed in a state of siege by the national authorities, owing to the outbreak of revolutionary troubles. In this photograph of the harbor of Rio the president's state barge is seen in the foreground.

FIRE SWEEPS SIX PORTLAND BLOCKS

WATER FRONT DESTROYED AND LOSS IS OVER MILLION.

DOCKS AND SHIPS BURNED

Spectacular Scenes Enacted When Burning Vessel Is Cut Loose and Conflagration Spreads Along the Shore.

Portland, Ore., March 14.—Fire that swept six square blocks, destroying all property on the east water front between the north and south Albina ferries, with a total loss exceeding $1,000,000, started in the Columbia dock, devouring stores of sulphur, oil, liquid asphalt and sending volumes of varicolored flame aloft, the firemen fighting against the fumes arising from the burning chemicals.

Panic Reigns For Time.

Panic reigned along the water front, with tugboats steaming up to save the shipping, and sailors cutting loose all docked craft into the Williamette river. Open drawbridges delayed the arrival of fire department, and the flames were beyond control when the land apparatus got into action. The fireboat David Campbell worked from the river, but the fire swept landward.

The steamers Cricket and Glenroy, moored at Columbia dock No. 1 and Montgomery dock No. 2, caught fire. The Cricket came out of the Columbia and into the Williamette from San Francisco laden with asphalt during the night and tied up. Firemen, working through the burning docks to the water's edge, cut the Cricket loose and turned the ship into the river, but the ship, instead of turning outward, drifted along the docks then spreading the conflagration.

Dock Also Burns.

The Cricket drifted broadside along the Montgomery dock where the Glenroy lay, and the two steamers and the dock ignited. The dock burned to the piling, on the water front end.

Thirty-one Chinese sailors on the Glenroy got ashore and were taken in charge by the immigration officials, and the steamer, a steel boat, burned to her hull, her steel plates warping and cracking.

Alarmed lest the drifting Cricket carry the conflagration further, the fireboat David Campbell started in pursuit, the firemen on board not daring to approach too close to the burning ship. The Campbell caught the Cricket by a grappling line and towed her to midstream, but not until the Montgomery dock had been set on fire and was a mass of flames.

The police took the first mate of the Glenroy off that ship, where he lay with a broken arm and other injuries, and several injured Chinese sailors were rushed to hospitals.

Two English Women Missing.

London, March 14.—A dispatch to the Central News from Shanghai says that two English women attached to the station off the China inland mission at Lao Ho-Kow, in the province of Hu-Peh, have been missing since that own was sacked and burned by brigands. The two women are Miss E. Black and Miss J. Black. The China inland mission is a British missionary society with headquarters in London.

Hundreds of Lives Lost.

Washington, March 14.—An appeal for more money to combat famine and pestilence, which already has carried off hundreds of lives in Albania, has just been received at Red Cross headquarters.

Suffragettes to Jail.

London, March 16.—Two months in prison at hard labor was the punishment imposed in the Westminster police court on six militant suffragettes who smashed all the windows on the street floor of Home Secretary McKenna's home in Downing street. Before dawn the women, with long-handled hamemrs, raided the McKenna house and shattered the panes of every window they could reach. They made no attempt to run away and calmly submitted to arrest.

ECHO OF ST. LOUIS TRAGEDY

SUIT IS BROUGHT AGAINST ST. LOUIS CLUB.

Chicago Man, Whose Leg Was Broken During Fire, Asks $25,000.

St. Louis, Mo., March 16.—Charles Schimel of Chicago, whose leg was broken in dropping from a window of the Missouri Athletic club during the fire last Monday, has filed suit for $25,000 damages against the club and the Boatmen's bank, both of which occupied the building. His petition charges the fire ordinances were disregarded in that no rope or other fire escape was provided for him.

Scores of unsafe structures were found by the fire department during an inspection Friday. Included in these buildings are the municipal house of detention for children, an orphans' home, a convent, an exclusive social club, a large theater and several hotels.

Six bodies were taken from the ruins of the Missouri Athletic club bringing the total present number of dead recovered to 24. The bodies of six other fire victims still are in the ruins. It is probable the remaining bodies will be removed today. Seventeen of the dead taken out of the wreckage have been identified. The others are burned beyond recognition. Three of the bodies found have been identified as those of Allan Dow, J. L. Haenelen and John J. Ratz, all of this city.

The fire started in the dining room on the third floor, according to the story told Friday by Joseph Spezia, an employe of the club.

VAGRANTS TOLD TO DISPERSE

Seven Hundred Unemployed Will Be Dealt With Like Cattle If They Do Not Act Immediately.

Sacramento, Cal., March 14.—"Disperse at once," is the ultimatum issued by four California counties to the 700 unemployed who left San Francisco last week on a trans-continental march to Washington, D. C.

Although suffering from the pangs of hunger and the effects of cold, the "army" is defiant and declares it will not move until its leaders are released from jails and hospitals and until it is given transportation east.

The action decided upon by the authorities, if the men remain firm in their refusal to disperse, is to cut out bunches of 20, 30 or 50 men, as cowpunchers cut out bunches of cattle, herd them to the railway tracks and hundle them into cars. Firemen, policemen and armed deputy sheriffs will guard the bridges and prevent any attempt to escape.

Officials of Sacramento have offered the unemployed transportation to any point within a 50-mile radius of the county.

Heads Cracked in a Riot.

Dublin, March 16.—Leading a march on the lord mayor's home at the head of an army of the unemployed, James Robert White, formerly a captain in the army and a son of the late field marshal, Sir Stuart White, defender of Ladysmith, during the Boer war, met a baton charge of the police so fiercely that five accusations of assault were laid against him. These were made by a police inspector, a sergeant of police, two policemen, and the driver of a mail wagon.

Old Railroad Man Dies.

Chicago, March 14.—James W. Munn, assistant general passenger and ticket agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, died suddenly here yesterday of heart disease. He had been with the road since 1879.

Bryan Will Sign Treaties.

Washington, March 16.—Secretary Bryan announces that in the near future he will sign at one sitting new peace treaties with Argentine, Brazil and Chili, embodying the idea of investigation of difficulties that otherwise might lead to war. Earlier, Ambassador Jusserand of France began negotiations with Mr. Bryan for such a treaty, and it is confidently expected by administration officials treaties of this kind will be signed with both of this kind will be signed with both France and Great Britain.

FATE OF TORREON RESTS IN BALANCE

BATTLE RAGES AROUND STRATEGICAL POINT FOR ITS POSSESSION.

REBELS WINNING THUS FAR

Federals Win First Skirmish, But This Is Due to Surprise—Villa Intercepted Wireless Dispatch to Huerta Forces at Start.

Chihuahua, Mex., March 17.—Fighting before Torreon, and it is believed that the final struggle, long deferred, for the possession of that strategical post is at hand.

The rebels are reported victorious in the battle, although the federals at first drove back a small force of Constitutionalists.

General Villa intercepted a wireless dispatch from Huerta at Mexico City to General Refugio Velasco commanding the federal garrison at Torreon, directing the latter to take the iniative against the Constitutionalists. Villa at once ordered a general advance.

Rebel Band Retreats.

Before the order could be obeyed, however, a federal force, moving westward from Mapimi through Canyon Lacadena, encountered a small Constitutionalist garrison, which retreated in disorder. Owing to its proximity to the federal outposts the canyon had not been strongly intrenched by the rebels.

General Urbina, with 3,000 men, at Palayo, nine Spanish leagues to the north, immediately was ordered to advance, and General Villa issued orders for the advance of all the cavalry at Escalon, Conejos, Peronal and other points along his battle front to the immediate northward of Torreon.

A late report from the front said General Aguierres Benevides had proceeded southward from Conejos, in response to General Villa's order to advance, and, encountering a large body of Federals south of Peronal, drove them into Bermijillo. Losses were not reported.

Special Train Sent.

A special train has been started for Juarez to bring General Filipe Angeles, secretary of war in the cabinet of Carranza, to Chihuahua to command the artillery, with Colonel Servia second in command.

General Villa is said to be impatient for the arrival of General Angeles in order that he may get to the scene of battle. He has suspended regular train service, as all rolling stock will be used for troop movement.

Priests Slain in War.

New Orleans.—Five priests have been slain by rebels in the Mexican state of Tamaulipas since Nov. 18 last, three are held for ransom, a convent has been burned and a cathedral and a smaller church looted, according to two Catholic priests, Father Jose Moreno Madina and Father Reymon Gonzales, who arrived here yesterday from Brownsville, Texas. Both said they had been driven from Victoria, Mexico.

ADMITTED TO PARCEL POST

Regulation Approved Permitting Many Farm Products For Short Distances.

Washington, March 17.—Postmaster General Burleson has approved an amendment to the parcel post regulations, under which butter, eggs, fruits, vegetables, poultry and other articles in parcels weighing from 20 to 50 pounds, may be shipped in the first and second zone, in boxes and crates similar to those handled by express companies.

The amendment provides that parcels weighing 20 pounds or less will be handled as heretofore and must be securely packed in "such manner as to be safely treated in bags with other matter."

Suffragettes "Plaster" Cathedral.

Birmingham, March 17.—Worshipers in the cathedral found the walls and floors of the edifice covered with suffragette proclamations in white letters a foot high, reading: "Votes for women! The clergy must rise in our behalf and stop the torturing of women in prison!" Every foot of space except the altar has a sign painted on it, including the pews. It is believed women concealed themselves in the cathedral Saturday night.

Hundred Houses Unroofed.

Queenstown, Ireland, March 16.—A severe gale caused heavy damage to property and shipping here. The roofs of over 100 houses were ripped off by the wind. The Cunard liner Andania, from Boston, after being delayed for several hours in the inner harbor, was obliged to proceed to Liverpool without landing its passengers.

Rain of Mud is Reported.

Tiflis, Russia, March 17. — An unusual phenomenon occurred here and in adjacent towns Sunday. The sky was covered early in the morning with dark yellow clouds and fog. Later there was a heavy snowfall mixed with dust which covered the ground in a thick layer of pasty mud. The phenomenon is attributed to storms in the Baku district, where the wind raised such tremendous clouds of dust that railway traffic was stopped by accumulations of it piled at various stations.

CANADA WINNING CHAMPIONSHIPS IN AGRICULTURE

The Latest Is Winning Championship for Oats a Third Time.

Recently was published the fact of remarkable winnings by Canadian farmers in several events during the past three or four years. The latest is that of Messrs. J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, who won in a hard contest for the oat championship over Montana. At the National Corn Exposition at Dallas during February, Montana oats were awarded the championship for the United States. Waiting for the winner of this to be announced was a peck of oats belonging to the Canadian growers above mentioned, and alongside of these was a like quantity belonging to a Minnesota grower, who was barred from the regular competition because he was at one time the winner of the trophy—the prize. The three entries were side by side on the judge's bench. It would not be possible to bring together three more likely samples. The Montana and Saskatchewan entries were of equal weight—50 pounds to the bushel. The Minnesota sample was some three pounds lighter. The award was unanimous in favor of the Saskatchewan oats. A remarkable feature and one greatly to the credit of the Canadian product was that the oats, grown in 1913, were grown and shown by those who had competed during the past two years, winning on each occasion. This, the third winning, gave them for the third time the world's championship and full possession of the splendid $1,500 silver trophy contributed by the state of Colorado.

The oats which have thus given to Western Canada another splendid advertising card, were grown 300 miles north of the International boundary line, proving that in this latitude, all the smaller grains can be grown with greater perfection and with more abundant yield than further south. In all this country are to be found farmers who produce oats running from 42 to 48 pounds to the bushel, and with yields of from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Wheat also does well, grades high, and yields from 30 to 40 bushels per acre. The same may be said of any portion of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, famed over the world not only as a country where championship grains are grown, but where cattle and horses are raised that also carry off championships and where wild grasses are abundant yielders, cultivated hay and alfalfa are grown, thus giving plenty of feed, and with a good climate, sufficient shelter and plenty of water, bring about results such as western Canada has been able to record. Thousands of farmers from the United States who have their homes in Canada bear ample testimony to the benefits they have derived from farming in western Canada.—Advertisement.

Reason for Extra Price.

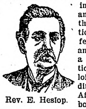
"What is the price of our milk?"

"Ten cents a quart."

"You can deliver it here daily, but mind the quality is always good. I have a milk-tester."

"Then it will be five cents more."—Boston Transcript.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.



Rev. E. Heslop.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

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There's no love so inexpensive as a mother's.

The MARSHAL

by

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

AUTHOR of THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis' brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years, in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro plans Francois' escape. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francois. Prince Louis Napoleon in America becomes the guest of the Hamptons, where he meets Francois. Lucy Hampton reveals her love for Francois after the latter saves the life of Harry Hampton and is himself injured in the effort. Francois tells Lucy of his love for Alixe. He returns to France and tells Alixe his one wish in life is that she love Pietro. Francois joins the political plotters. His health fails and he is forced to return to America. Later Napoleon summons him to London to aid him in his plots to gain the French throne. Lucy Hampton weds her cousin.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Mademoiselle Lucy," he said. "I have something to ask of you."

"I will do it," Lucy promised blithely, not waiting for details.

Francois laughed. "You trust one, Mademoiselle Lucy—that is plain. Then his face became serious. "Do you remember a talk we once had together when I told you of my old playmate, Alixe?"

The bride-to-be flushed furiously as she recalled that talk. Then she nodded in a matter-of-fact manner. "I remember very well," she said. "It was when I threw myself at your head and you said you didn't want me."

Francois' shoulders and hands and eyes went upward together into an eminently French gesture. "What a horror!" he cried. "What an unspeakable manner to recollect that talk! How can you? How can you be so brutal to me?"

Both of them, at that, burst into light-hearted laughter. Lucy was grave suddenly.

"But you have something to ask me, Francois. You spoke of your—playmate—beautiful Alixe."

"It is only you whom I could ask to do this, Mademoiselle Lucy. I have never told anyone else about her. Only you know of"—the words came slowly—"of my love for her. She does not know it. Alixe does not know. And I may be killed, one sees, in this fight for the prince. Quite easily. And Alixe will not know. I do not like that. In fact I cannot bear it. So this is what I ask of you, dear mademoiselle." He brought out a letter and held it to her. "If you hear that I am killed, will you send it to Alixe?"

Lucy took the letter and turned it over doubtfully. "I do not like this sort of post-mortem commission, Francois. I feel as if I were holding your death-warrant."

"But it is not by a bit of writing I shall meet my finish, mademoiselle. I promise not to die one minute sooner for that letter. It is only that it will make me happy to know you will send it."

So Lucy, holding the letter gingerly, agreed. But as Francois rose to go she stood by him a moment and laid her hand on his coat sleeve. "Francois—I want to tell you something."

"But yes, mademoiselle—yes, Lucy."

"It is something wrong."

"Yes—Lucy."

"I am going to tell Harry I said it."

"Yes."

"This is it, then"—and Francois, smiling, waited and there was deep silence in the big, cool, quiet drawing-room for as long as a minute. "This is it, then. I don't know how I can be so unreasonable—but I am. I love Harry—I am happy. But I am quite—jealous of Alixe. And I think you are the most wonderful person I have ever known—much more wonderful than Harry. If there had been no Alixe; if you had—liked me—I can imagine having adored you. I do adore you, Francois. Now, how is all that compatible with my joy in marrying Harry? I don't know how it is—but it is so. I am a wicked sinful person—but it is so."

The next time Lucy Hampton saw Francois it was when, white-robed and sweet in her enveloping mist of veil she went up the chancel steps of the little Virginia country church, and looking up met a smile that was a benediction from the man whom she had loved, who stood close now at the side of her lover, her husband.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Prince's Bright Shadow.

There are old people living in England today who remember hearing their fathers and mothers speak of a young Frenchman of uncommon personality, constantly seen with Prince Louis Napoleon during the last days of his life in London in the year 1840. Lady Constance Cecil nicknamed this Frenchman "the prince's bright shadow." There seemed to be a closer tie than brotherhood between them, and the tradition runs that the mystical prince had a superstition that his luck went with him in the person of the Chevalier Beaupre.

It was all as it should be; he was entirely happy. He had asked three wishes of the good fairies, as he had said long ago; that the prince should be emperor—that he might become "a marshal of France under another Bonaparte"—that Alixe should love him. The first two he believed about to be realized. The last? It was not now the time to think of that. Alixe had kissed him good-by. That would more than do till the fight was over. So he sped back to London, missing Pietro, but hopeful and buoyant. And in London there was a letter for him from Virginia.

"Dear Francois," Lucy began. "To think that the first letter sent to you by Harry's wife should be to tell you that she has betrayed your trust in her. I am distressed beyond words, for I have made a mistake which may mean distress to you. You remember the letter to Alixe which you trusted to me to send in case anything should happen to you? I had it in my hand the week after my wedding when I had gone upstairs to get other letters for Europe which my father had commanded me to send by the next packet. And in some stupid unexplainable way I slipped yours—your precious letter—among them in place of one to my father's agents in London, and I hurried down and gave the parcel to Sambo, who was waiting to ride to Norfolk with them. And then Harry and I went away on a visit to Martin's Brandon for three days, and it was only when I came back that I discovered the dreadful mistake I had made. Can you ever forgive me? Harry and I thought over every possibility of stopping it, but there seemed to be no chance. Are you very angry with me, dear friend of Harry's and of mine?"

The letter went on with reproaches and regrets and finally slipped into a tale of a new happy life which Francois had made possible for the two. He read it over several times. His letter to Alixe, which should have been sent only after his death, had gone to her. What then? She would know that he loved her; that he had loved her always; that he would love her forever; that the one wish of his life had been that she should love himself—not Pietro. He had said that in the letter; that was all. He was glad that she should know, though he would never have told her in life. It was done and he would find out now if Pietro indeed cared for her, if she cared for Pietro. And if not, then one had waited long enough; then at last—the joy of the thought choked him.

The Gray Eyes Met Hers.

A knock came at the door of the room in the London lodging where he sat with Lucy Hampton's letter before him. Fritz Rickenbach stood there; his highness would like to see the chevalier. All personal thoughts were locked swiftly into the drawer with Lucy's letter and "the prince's bright shadow" went to the prince.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Third Wish.

On the day when Francois in London read that letter of Lucy Hampton's which had awaited his return from France, a letter from Lucy Hampton reached Alixe at the chateau of Vicques. She carried it to Pietro's room where he sat in a deep chair at a window which looked over Delesmontes valley and the racing Cheulte river, and the village strung on the shores. His elbow on the stone window-sill, his chin in his hand, he stared at the familiar picture.

Alixe, coming in without knocking at the open door, stepped across and stood by him, and he did not lift his head, his listless eyes did not yet shift their gaze from the broad landscape. Alixe, looking down at the black head with its short curls set in thick locks—after the manner of the curls of Praxiteles' Hermes—was startled to see many bright lines of gray through the dark mass. Was everybody getting old? Francois with the broad band of white in his hair—and now Pietro—big little Pietro, who had come to them and learned to ride Coq and played with them. Was Pietro getting old and gray?

By one of the sudden impulses characteristic of her, her hand flew out and rested on the curled head as if to protect it, motherly, from the whitening of time.

And Pietro turned slowly and looked up at her with eyes full of hopelessness and adoration. Such a look he had never before given her; such a look no one could mistake except a woman who would not let herself understand.

"It is good to be up and at the window, isn't it?" Alixe spoke cheerfully, and her hand left his head and she went on in a gay disengaged tone. "You will be downstairs in two or three days now, and then it is only a jump to being out and about, and then—then in a minute you will be well again."

"Oh, yes," Pietro answered without animation. "It will not be long before I am well."

"Look, Pietro;" Alixe held out the paper in her hand. "Such a queer letter! From Virginia. From the little Lucy Hampton of whom Francois talks. I don't understand it. Will you let me read it to you?"

"Surely," said Pietro, and waited with his unsmiling eyes on her face.

"My dear mademoiselle," Alixe read. "I am writing to beg your forgiveness, as I have begged that of the Chevalier Beaupre, for the very great fault I have committed. The chevalier trusted to me a letter for you which was to have been sent you only in case of a certain event; by a carelessness which, unmeant as it was, I shall never forgive myself, I gave it with other letters to our negro Sambo to be posted at once. By now it may have reached you. I cannot tell if I have made trouble or not, but in any case, I cannot rest without saying to you—as well as to the Chevalier—how sorry I am. If you can find it in your heart to forgive me, please do so, dear mademoiselle. That I should have made trouble for one as dear to the chevalier as you are is a deep grief to me. He has talked to me of you. With a very earnest prayer again for your forgiveness I am, mademoiselle, yours faithfully and sincerely.—Lucy Hampton Hampton."

Pietro looked bewildered. "What is it about?" he asked.

"I wonder," and Alixe laughed and frowned at the paper in her hand. "It seems Francois wrote me a letter and left it with little Mistress Hampton to be sent 'in case of a certain event.' What event? What a strange thing for Francois to do! And then he came to us here and said nothing of mysterious letters left cooking in Virginia. I cannot make it out, Pietro—can you?"

"Not I," said Pietro.

"The letter of Francois has not come; that is certain; I wonder if the negro Sambo lost it."

"Probably," Pietro said. "It should have come before this one, otherwise."

"It is a riddle," Alixe decided, "and I never guess them." Then, dropping into a seat on the wide window-sill, "Pietro—you are letting yourself be depressed."

The gray eyes met hers with something that seemed a wall of reserve in their steady glance. "I think possibly I miss having no exercise," he said. "I will feel more natural when I can get about."

Alixe looked at him. "You are eating your heart out to be with Francois," she said, and laid her hand on his.

Pietro stared as if the light touch had shaken him; then slowly his large fingers twisted lightly around the small ones, and he turned his face again, holding her hand so, to the window and the view of the valley and the river and the village. A moment they sat so, the girl's hand loose in the hollow of the man's; a slow red crept into Alixe's face; there was confusion in her brain. She had laid her hand on that of her brother; her brother had taken it in his—and behold, by a witchcraft it was all changed. This delicate big grasp that held her was not brotherly; through all her veins suddenly she knew that; the flush shot up to her eyes, to her forehead, and she tried, with an attempt at an everyday manner, to draw her hand away. But Pietro, his set pale face toward the window, his eyes gazing out, held her hand. With that the world had reeled and was whirling past her. Pietro had caught both her hands in a tight grip and had drawn them against him, was holding them there, was looking at her with a face which not even she, this time, might mistake.

"Alixe," he said, "I know you don't care for me. I know you love Francois. I did not mean ever to speak, but when you put your hand on mine—"

He held her palms together and parted the palms and kissed the finger-tips, first of one and then of the other, as if he kissed something holy.

"I shall never speak again, but this once I will. I always loved you—one must. I knew always that a slow silent person like me would have no chance against a fellow like Francois. So I have kept still, and it was hard. It won't be so hard now that you know. Are you angry, Alixe?"

Alixe, with her head bent so that Pietro did not see her face, with her head bending lower—lower, suddenly was on her knees by the chair and her face was on Pietro's arm.

"Alixe," he whispered, "what is it—what have I done?"

But the brown waves of hair with the blue ribbon tied around them lay motionless on his arm. And suddenly a thought shook him.

"It cannot be!" he gasped.

And Alixe lifted her face, and the exaggerated black lashes lifted, and the blue glance lifted and rested on Pietro's black hair bent down where the light shone on the silver lines through it. Up flashed her hand impulsively, gently—as Alixe did things, and touched the thick lock with an infinitely delicate caress. "Your hair—is all turning gray," she whispered in two quick breaths, and at that, in some occult fashion Pietro knew.

For moments they had no need of that makeshift, language; the great house was very quiet, and one heard the horses stamping in the paved courtyard and the grooms singing, and yet one did not hear it. Distant sounds came from the village, but one only knew that long after, in remembering that morning. All they knew was that the ghost of a lifelong affection of brother and sister stood before them, changed by a miracle to a shining angel into whose face, for these first moments, they dared not look. Then slowly, exquisitely, courage came and, hand close in hand, they looked at each other astonished, glad. It was Pietro and Alixe still, the ancient playfellows, the childhood friends—all the dear familiarity was there yet, but no longer were they brother and sister. And then, after a while they began to compare notes of things hidden.

"When did you begin—to like me—this way, Pietro?"

"I don't know," answered Pietro stupidly. "Does it make any difference?"

"A great deal," Alixe insisted. "It's important. It's historical."

"But this isn't history," said Pietro.

Alixe, however, returned to the charge. "Last year?"

"Last year—what?" Pietro asked; he had already forgotten the question. "Oh—that I began to—mon dieu—no. Last year! Why, I think it was the day I came and saw you riding Coq."

"Oh, Pietro—if you will talk only nonsense!" Alixe's voice was disappointed. "But why, then, didn't you ever say so before this? We are both a thousand years old now. If you—loved me"—she spoke the word in a lower voice—"why, then, were you as quiet as a mouse about it all these years?"

"I thought you cared for Francois," Pietro said simply. And added, "Didn't you?"

Alixe considered. "I don't—think—I ever did, Pietro. Not really. I thought I did perhaps. He dazzled me—Francois—with his way of doing all sorts of things brilliantly, and that wonderful something about him makes everybody love him. He believed in his star; there was around him the romance of the emperor's prophecy and the romance of the career which is, we believe, about to begin now; there was always a glamour about Francois."

"Yes," Pietro agreed. "The glamour of his courage, Alixe, of loyalty and unselfishness; the qualities which make what people call his charm. Francois is unlike the rest of the world, I believe, Alixe."

Pietro talked on, the silent Pietro, as if delivering a lecture. He had read much and thought much; it was seldom he spoke of the speculations which often filled his scholarly mind; today it seemed easy to talk of everything. Joy had set wide all the doors of his being. Alixe opened her eyes in astonishment.

"Pietro! You are—talking like a book! But it is true; something of that sort has come to me, too—which proves it to be true. I have felt always that Francois had notes in him which are not on our pianos." Pietro smiled, looking at her.

"And yet, Alixe, you do not love Francois, with all these gifts and all his power over hearts—but only commonplace me?"

Alixe straightened against his arm. "Monsieur the Marquis Zappi, the gentleman I—care for, is not commonplace. I thank you not to say it," she shot at him, and then, melting to a sudden intensity, she put a hand on each side of his dark face and spoke earnestly. "Pietro, dear, listen. I believe I always cared for you. When I was little it hurt me to have Francois forever the one to do the daring things. Do you remember how I used to scold at you because you would not fight him?" Pietro smiled again. "Then he was captain of the school and you only a private, and I cried about that when I was alone at night. And when you went off to Italy so quietly, with never a word said about the danger, I did not know that you were doing a fine deed—I thought it a commonplace that you should go back to your country, till Francois opened my eyes."

"Francois?" Pietro asked.

"Yes. The day before he went to join you we were riding together and he told me what it meant to be a patriot in Italy under the Austrians. That day I realized how unbearable it would be if anything happened to you. But I thought I cared for Francois; if he had spoken that day I should have told him that I cared for him. But he did not; he went—and was in prison five years."

"And all that time I believed you loved him, and were mourning for him," Pietro said gently.

"I half believed it too," Alixe answered. "Yet all the time I was jealous for you, Pietro, for it was still Francois who was the hero—not you. Then when there came a question of his rescue I was mad with the desire to have you do it—and you did it."

Her voice dropped. She laid her hand against his shoulder and spoke, in a quick cautious way.

"But all that is immaterial. I just love you—that's the point." A moment later she spoke again. "I want to finish telling you—and then we need never speak of it again. I did think you were—commonplace. And yet I knew in my heart you were not, for I resented your seeming so. So I urged you into danger. I wanted you to be a hero. I had that echo of a schoolgirl's romance about Francois in my mind, and I clung, all along, to the idea that I loved him and that perhaps he secretly loved me but would not say it because he was poor and a peasant; that he was waiting till his future was made. Then, one day, only the other day, he told me that he had asked three wishes of life—'of the good fairies' he said. One was to make Prince Louis Emperor, one was to be Marshal of France; the third—" she stopped.

"What?" Pietro demanded, his mouth a bit rigid.

Alixe flushed and smiled and took Pietro's big hand and covered her eyes with it. "That I should—love you, Monsieur. He said he had wished that all his life."

"May heaven grant him his wish," said Pietro fervently, and then, reflecting, "It seems a strange wish for Francois. You are sure, Alixe?"

"Yes, he said so," Alixe insisted. "Our dear Francois," she went on softly, and the blue intensity of her eyes grew misty. "Dear Francois," she repeated, "it is only he who could have had those three wishes. The single one that was for himself was not because he cared for it himself, but because it was the Emperor's prophecy."

"I always thought," Pietro spoke slowly, "that it was not indeed for himself that he wished to be a Marshal some day, but because it might make him, in a manner, your equal. It was for you."

"For me!" Alixe was astonished. "I never thought of that. I think you thought of it, Pietro, only because you—cared for me—and thought Francois must care also."

"Yes, I thought he cared," Pietro considered. "I can not believe otherwise yet."

"You may believe it." Alixe was firm. "For he said that what he had wished always was that I should—love you. I did it mostly to please Francois," she added serenely.

And Pietro's response to that was apt, but not to be given here. The minds of these two happy lovers were full of that third who had been so close always, to each of them.

"Pietro," Alixe spoke earnestly, coming back to the same subject, "you know that I love Francois—of course. But you do not know in what way. I love him as if he were one of the saints—but also as if he were a helpless little child. Yet not—Pietro—as if he were—the man I love. I would give my life for him in a rush of delight, if he needed it. But I know now, whatever were my vague dreams in past years, that it is not in Francois to care for a woman as a human man."

"I am not so sure," said Pietro, and shook his head.

"You know I am not abusing our Francois," Alixe protested. "Why, Pietro, my father believes, and I believe, that if affairs should so happen that he has his opportunity he may yet be one of the great characters in history. My father says he is made up of inspirations, illuminations—and limitations."

"Yes," said Pietro thoughtfully. "He has the faults of brilliancy and fearlessness. He judges too rapidly. If he were afraid ever—if he saw the other side of a question ever, his judgment would be safer. It may well happen that he will be one of the great men of Europe; it may also happen that by some single act of mismanagement he will throw away his career—or his life. God keep him safe!" Pietro said simply.

Suddenly a Thought Shook Him.

And Alixe echoed it—"God keep him safe!" And then, "I am going to write him, Pietro—about us. My father knows where to reach him at Boulogne I am going to say just a word—that what he has wished for all his life is true. It will get to him the night before the battle."

"Are you sure you are right, Alixe?" Pietro asked doubtfully.

"Sure," said Alixe buoyantly.

"Give him my love, then," said Pietro.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Night Before.

Out in the dark, in the harbor of Boulogne, the ship Edinburgh Castle lay rocking in the wind. Prince Louis Bonaparte, who had chartered her, and the handful of his followers who had sailed with him on her from England had disembarked quietly at twilight, and in small companies had succeeded in entering the town and the quarters of the officers who were, in France, the nucleus and the hope of their attempt. In the rooms of Lieutenant Aladenize, the host of the Prince, a short council had been held to go over once more the plans which had been discussed and settled by letter for weeks already. The work was carefully arranged; there was almost nothing to be changed, and the little company of men who were trying so large a fate, scattered, with grave faces, with quiet good nights to the Prince who might tomorrow be their Emperor, to the Prince for whose sake they might tomorrow night be any or all ruined men or dead men.

He sat erect and listened. Thelin was brushing clothes with energy in the bedroom, and through another door there came a light sound of a paper turned, of a gay song sung softly. And a glow suddenly warmed the Prince's heart; here was some one who had known his mother, who had been, indeed, for a few days her son; here was some one who cared for him, he believed it, with a half-consuming flame of devotion. Since the man's arrival from Virginia six weeks before, to have him near himself had been a pleasure to Louis Bonaparte; he seemed to bring back the freshness of his early days, of the young confidence when his star shone for him, distant perhaps, but undimmed by the black clouds which drove now across it. He was a bit superstitious about Francois as well, with an idea, which he spoke to no one, that a pivotal interest of his career rested in the modest figure.

He rose, this night in Boulogne, as the paper rustled and the little French provincial chanson sounded from the room where Francois Beaupre, now his secretary, had been installed, and stepped to the closed door.

"De tous cote's l'on que je suis bete."

Francois sang softly. The Prince smiled. As he opened the door the singing stopped; the young man sprang respectfully to his feet, a letter grasped in his hand, and stood waiting.

"Sire!" he said.

Prince Louis flung out his hand with a gesture of impulsiveness strange to his controlled manner, yet not out of drawing to those who knew him well. "Ah, Francois," he cried. "Let the titles go for tonight. Say, 'Louis,' as on that day when we first saw each other; when the four children played together in the old château ruins. And Francois smiled his radiant exquisite smile and answered quietly. "But yes, my brother—Louis." And went on, "I believe I shall not sleep tonight, Louis. I believe I am too happy to sleep."

As one reads a novel for relaxation in the strain of a critical business affair, Prince Louis caught at the distraction of this side issue. The next morning was planned to the last detail; there was nothing to do till daylight, yet he could not sleep at present. Here was a romance of some sort. He sank back on the cushions of the coach of Lieutenant Aladenize's smoking room and put his feet up luxuriously, and slowly lighted a cigar of Havana.

"Tell me," he ordered, and the gentleness of appeal was in the order.

"Sire"—the young man began—and corrected himself. "Louis," he said. The Prince smiled dimly. "Since our landing I have known that a wonderful thing has happened to me. It is"—he spoke lower—"it is the love of the woman who is to me the only one in the world."

"I congratulate you, mon ami," Louis said gently. "Is it by any chance the delightful little Mademoiselle Alixe of the old chateau?"

Beaupre turned scarlet. He was a marvelous man, this Prince Louis. How had he guessed? "She loves me—I have here a letter in which she tells me that she loves me. Will his Highness read it?" With an impetuous step forward he held the paper toward Louis Napoleon.

"I thank you," the Prince said gravely. He read:

"Francois, what you have wished all your life is true. The good fairies have granted one of your wishes before the battle. That they will give you the other two on the day of the battle is the belief of your

"ALIXE."

And below, was written hurriedly, "Pietro sends his love."

The Prince gave back the letter with a respectful hand; then looked at Francois inquiringly. "'What you have wished all your life,' mon ami?" Francois laughed happily. "One must explain, if it will not tire his Highness." And he told, in a few words, of that day when his self-restraint had given way and how, when his guard was down and he was on the point of telling his lifelong secret love, some spirit of perversity—but Francois did not know it was an angel—had caught Alixe, and she had accused him of wishing always that she might love Pietro. And how, meshed in that same net of hurt recklessness, he had answered in her own manner—"Yes," he had said, "it was that which had been the wish of his life—that Alixe might love Pietro!" And Francois laughed gaily, telling the simple entanglement to the Prince, the night before the battle. "One sees how she is quick and clear-sighted, my Alixe," he said. "For she knew well even then it was not that I wished." He stopped, for in the quiet contained look of the listener an intangible something struck a chill to his delicately-poised sensitiveness. "What is it, Louis?" he cried out. "You do not think I mistake her—mistake—Alixe!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Philosopher's Purpose.

"I am looking for an honest man," said Diogenes.

"What do you want with one?"

"Oh, nothing in particular. My real pilanthropic purpose is to show the world how to conduct a long and resultless investigation with as little expense as possible."

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Although Wilsen is sitting as hard on the Mexican safety valve as possible, an explosion of hot air is expected any day in congress.—Crookston Daily Times.

The city of Crookston voted bonds to build a new armory. last week, something that is badly needed by that city which is becoming notarious for holding large public gatherings.

Here's hoping some members of those new troops sent to the Mexican border belong to the families of the men who are howling for armed intervention. It may make them take a think.—The Duluth Herald.

Most all of our exchanges from other counties contain numerous announcements of candidates for county office, but the Pennington County fellows who are looking for jobs seem to be conducting a sort of a gum shoe campaign.

While free trade on sugar has closed up the sugar beet factories we have not noticed any perceivable reduction in the price of sugar, but of course free trade will put millions into the pockets of the sugar trust, if it does bust the farmer sugar beet raisers, and give no relief to the consumer.

We have not heard the result of the Republican Conference, held at Minneapolis yesterday, and do not know as they eliminated any of the numerous candidates for governor or not, but if they did not Eberhart will eliminate them in June, and he will get eliminated in November, so this year could properly be called elimination year. The Duluth Herald mentions the name of Ole Sagang, 'the plowman from Ottertail County,"as democratic nominee, and you bet Ole would not have to quit plowing to eliminate Eberhart until there would not be a grease spot left.

We often hear a farmer remark "he is a banker," when they are discussing a candidate's chances for office. Well what if he is a banker and money loaner? That fact does not hurt his honor or integrity in the least, and as for him getting as high a rate of interest for the loaning of his money as he can, would not anyone in his place do the same? Did you ever hear of a farmer offering to sell his grain at five cents a bushel below the market price, in order to be a good fellow? We never did. "But' says one, "the banker takes advantage of your necessity, knowing that you must make a loan of money from him." Well what farmer is there, that would not do the same? For illustration,—Supposing seed potatoes were awful scarce in a certain locality, a good distance from a railroad, and one farmer had a good supply of them for sale. Did you ever see a farmer that would not hoist up the price to the last cent he could get? We never did. The local bankers as a rule are vitally interested in the advancement of the locality in which they live and do business for it is for their interest to be so, for their prosperity depends upon the prosperity of the country in which they live. And we are of the opinion that if anyone cannot give any better reason for not supporting an honorable man for the Legislature than, "That he is a banker," they had better say nothing.

LARGE AUCTION SALE

At my farm in Section 1, town of Deer Park, I will sell at public auction on MONDAY, MARCH 28. The following described property:

1 black horse, 6 years old, weight 1400. 1 bay mare with foal April 15. 10 yrs. old, wt. 1800. 4 cows, fresh, ages 4 to 7. 3 cows, coming fresh, ages 4 to 7 2 cows to freshen soon. 4 steers, 2 yrs. old. 3 heifers, 2 years old. 1 bull, black, grade Holstein. 2 yrs. old. 1 2 year old bull, ¾ Holstein. 3 heifers, yearlings. 2 bulls yearlings, ½ blood Holstein. 5 calves. 3,000 feet of lumber. 2000 fence posts, No. 1 oak. 12 tons hay. 4 piles dry slabs. 1 emery machine, complete with 4 wheels 1 set ice tools, complete with saw tongs and chisel. 1 breaking plow, in good condition One walking stubble plow. 1 drag. Sale starts at 10 o'clock A. M.

Hot free lunch at noon.

TERMS:—All sums under $10. cash; on sums over that, time will be given on bankable paper till Nov. 1, 1914.

OLOF B. HANSON, OWNER.
W. J. LaBree, Auctioneer.
Citizens State Bank, Clerk.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Goceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Ole Sagang for Governor.

The Duluth Herald struck a popular cord, in their issue of March 13th, when they brought out the name of Ole Sagang as the democratic nominee for governor of Minnesota. The mix up among the republicans is sure to give Eberhart the nomination of that party in June, and the next thing the people will be looking for is a man of something of the caliber of Johnson to lead them out of the wilderness, and to clean up that Eberhart machine. Ole Sagang is the one that can do it proper. The Herald adds: If the party did nominate him, "when Ole finishes his plowing" he would sweep this state like a prairie fire driven by a gale through tall grass of a dry autumn.

Stubborn Annoying Cough Cured.

"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor, of Saginaw, Ala. What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hacking coughs, relieves la grippe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it fails All druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS.

The cause of your child's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The starting up with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep—The sallow complexion—The dark circles under the eyes—Are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat, stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Safe and sure relief. Guaranteed. Buy a box to day. Price 25c All druggists or by mail, Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
[illegible]

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior [illegible] F. J. Cheney & Co. [illegible] City of Toledo [illegible] aforesaid, and [illegible] sum of ONE [illegible] each and every [illegible] cannot be cured by the [illegible] CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this [illegible] day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all [illegible]
Take Hall's [illegible] for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam March 6th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 2nd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ingebore Legvold, as widow of Ole O. Legvold deceased, of Torgerson Minnesota who on February 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 0737 for the S E ¼ Section 24, Township 154 N. Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Torolf O. Helle, Torjus Halvorsen, Halvor M. Holen, Andrew Iverson, all of Torgerson, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,
PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

THAT HUNGER STRIKE.

That London woman suffragist, Mrs. Parkhurst who is destroying innocent people's property, to gain the right to vote and when arrested goes on a hunger strike should be allowed to complete her strike until she kicks the bucket and they get rid of her.

Spring Blood And System Cleanse.

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so called "Spring Fever." You feel tired weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health strength and ambition, Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four week's treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed All druggists, 50c. and $1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.

$ERVICE $ECURITY $TABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm, Call on, or address W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914.
Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Homme, Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 13, and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W, ¼, Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Canadian Woods.

Twenty-six native species of wood are cut in Canada, spruce yielding one-fourth of the total.

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAM GORDON'S OPINION.

(Brown's Valley Tribune.)

State Auditor S. G. Iverson has announced himself a candidate for governor at the primaries to be held in June. While it has been known for some time that Mr. Iverson contemplated such a move it was hardly expected that his announcement would come so early. He is a strong man politically, having a wide acquaintance over the state. But it is yet too early to even guess at the outcome of his candidacy.

As a counter move to Mr. Iverson's candidacy Governor Eberhart came forward on the same day and announced the appointment of a committee of thirty men of the state, assigning to them the task of formulating plans for a reorganization of state departments and the making up of a budget to be appropriated by the legislature for current expenses. In taking such action the governor seeks to usurp legislative authority as well as executive authority and takes the position that the duly elected and accredited representatives of the people in the legislature are not to be trusted with such important legislation but after it has been formulated and passed upon by the "Thirty Wise Men" appointed by Eberhart the legislature will be permitted to convene and ratify it. We do not consider the governor has any right to appoint such a committee unless instructed to do so by the legislature and the legislature has not so instructed him. It is purely a political move and will so be considered by the people of the state. Some of the men appointed are capable, representative citizens, while others cannot be so classed.

EYE FOCUSED ON CHAIR.

(Brainerd Dispatch.)

The announcement of his candidacy for governor by Sam Iverson has started things moving in the political line in state politics. Mr. Iverson has long had his eye focused on the governor's chair and his wide acquaintance throughout the state makes him a formidable candidate. He has occupied the position of state auditor for many years.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

W. H. Wilde made a business trip to St. Hilaire to day.

The newly elected town officers met at the residence of P. P. Palmer last Monday to qualify.

The ground will be in fine condition for harrowing as soon as the weather turns warm enough to take some of the frost out.

The last Sunday's thaw and the Monday's freeze up has certainly left the roads in an almost impassable condition.

Now is the time of year to get your seed grain and horses ready for the spring's work.

A larger acreage of wheat and flax will be sown on the eleven towns this year than has been sown ever before.

Farmers who are making butter for sale can get cash for their cream at the Highlanding Creamery.

C. L. Clark traded teams of horses at Thief River Falls, Monday, getting a heavier team for his gray team.

Dan Carroll and Joe Morriset were up from Garnes to attend the auction sale Wednesday, and made this office a pleasant call.

There was a large attendance of farmers at the McAndress auction sale, and fairly good prices were paid for stock and farm machinery.

Olof B. Hanson will hold his auction sale at Hilda on March 23rd. See list of property to be offered for sale published in another column.

It seems too bad that the townships have to expend their road money to do work that the ditch contractors were paid for doing, when all the money the town has is needed on other roads.

We will endeavor to call on those who ordered nursery trees of us last year next week, to get their reports of what trees died, so as to replace them free of charge this spring, and to take orders for any additional trees that they want.

Mrs. Bretta Narveson, will sell her stock of five horses, cows farm machinery and a lot of seed oats and barley, at public auction, on her farm one mile south west of Highlanding on March 25th. Mrs. Narveson has decided to quit farming and all stock will be sold to the highest bidder.

That county ferry that was to be put in at Highlanding seems to be rather slow in being materialized. First they got the money appropriated. Then they waited until the county was ready to pay it, then they ordered the lumber of a man that has to let it grow in the woods, get it sawed, and deliver it, so there is not much prospect of having any county ferry at Highlanding before the freeze up next fall. Later: We understand that they will wait after the lumber is in Thief River Falls until some one donates the hauling of it out.

The town of Highlanding will hire men and teams to widen the road grades running north from Highlanding post office, as soon as the frost is out of the ground. Of course the ditch contractors were paid for doing this work but were paid for the work before they had it done, and naturally quit as soon as they got their pay. They were to make the grade sixteen feet wide on top, but the [illegible] did not seem to have had a tape line over ten feet long, which is about the average width of a lot of these grades. But there is no one out anything by this kind of work, only the tax payers.

Remember the auction sale on next Wednesday at the farm residence of Mrs. Bretta Narveson.

Read the article on tested seed corn published in another column and if you want to buy or sell seed corn, profit by the experience of others.

James O'Brien left for Bemidji Wednesday where he will take an examination for the position of deputy fire warden for this district, comprising Pennington County part of Clearwater, and part of Polk counties.

The northern part of the town of Mayfield will build a fine new church this spring. Great credit should be given to the ladies of that locality for their untiring efforts to raise the necessary funds to build this church.

C. W. Johnson of Mayfield informs us that his brother Anton T. Johnson is on his way home, from a winter's visit at his old home in Sweden, and that he will buy a farm on the Eleven Townships and make his home here. Mr. Johnson was formerly a resident of LaHarpe, Illinois.

The school on section 11, town of Mayfield has an enrollment of forty-eight scholars, with an average attendance of about forty and yet this is the locality that Mr. Singer P. M. at Kratka has firmly convinced the post office department that no one lives in, in order to compel these people to go clear to Kratka to mail their letters or wait a week for them to be taken out on the stub mail route that he has got run into that locality.

Wm. A. Swanson and Miss Bertha Ellingson are to be married to morrow afternoon at the residence of the bride's mother, at Georgetown, Minnesota. They will make their future home in Deer Park township where the groom has a farm and Miss Ellingson has a homestead, that she took two years ago. Here is our congratulations and best wishes for the future prosperity and happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swanson.

BIDS WANTED.

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co-operative Creamery Association up to March 30th 1914 for the butter milk this season. Full amount of money for the entire season's butter milk must accompany the bids.

Sarah E. Vaughan.
Secretary,

NEW BANK AT HIGHLADING

Articles of Incorporation are out to establish a new bank at Highlanding.

The new bank will be established as a branch of the Merchants National Bank, of Crookston, and will have the necessary capital to invest to take hold and help the the farmers to develop this rich agricultural country.

It will not be a bank that will advertise "to stay by you when you are in a pinch" and as soon as you get into a "pinch" compel you to pay them every cent that is coming to them forthwith but will furnish the capital to take hold and help build up the country, the same as the Merchants National Bank of Crookston has done.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

Vaccinated Cattle.

The natives of Senegambia vaccinate their cattle against tuberculosis with a serum drawn from the lung of a beast in the incipient stages of the disease. They inject this on the forehead, and what looks almost like a third horn grows there.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Publish your political announcements in The SUNBEAM, and let the people know you are running.

BEST FAMILY LAXATIVE

Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs. Charles E. Smith of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to day. 25c. All druggists or by mail,
H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam,

WORKING OR A TALKING GOVERNOR.

(Dawson Sentinel.)

Iverson is opposed by the interests that support Eberhart. True, his is not of the progressives who proclaim themselves from the housetops; there is nothing of the "holier-than-thou" in his makeup. But his public record is that of a man who has practiced, even if he has not preached, the square deal.

He has met his duties with honesty, efficiency and fairness. He has treated his friends and his enemies without fear, favor or fawning. His acts have proclaimed him a man. There is nothing that any progressive wants that he does not offer, except loud professions. And, seriously, the time has come to choose between a talking governor and a working governor.

TESTED SEED CORN.

Many inquiries are received by the Thief River Falls High School for reliable seed corn raised in this section of the state. The school has some guaranteed seed of standard varieties for sale, and also a list of farmers who have good seed to spare. All successful corn growers and corn experts earnestly advise against the moving of seed corn more than 100 miles north, and even suggest that corn cannot be safely moved more than 50 miles north in one season. In view of the importance of using local grown seed, the High School desires to serve as a medium for bringing the seller and the buyer together. All persons having seed corn for sale are requested to add their names to the list already on file at the High School stating the amount and variety of seed they offer, and buyers may in like manner register their needs. All corn will be tested free of charge. As reliable seed corn of local growth is now held at $4 per bushel, it behooves both sides to get busy at once.

In addition to the work already accomplished by the High School along development lines, it is essential that farm clubs and farming organizations be perfected in every town in Pennington county. During the month of March the territory immediately about Thief River Falls will be organized. The co-operation of all interested persons is requested, that this foundational work may be promptly and successfully accomplished in order that more important matters may receive consideration later. The High School can secure organizers and entertainers and also supply experts and lecturers from abroad and at no cost to any one. In addition to the efforts which may originate at the school, it might be added that club or community movements initiated by the farmers themselves will have the active support and assistance of the school people.

Any correspondence directed to the High School will receive prompt attention.

Thief River Falls High School.

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FARM LOANS.

Any one desiring to get a farm loan on realestate can get the best terms by applying at this office. Money to loan at STRAIGHT SEVEN PERCENT No bonus, no delay. Cash ready as soon as the papers are signed and abstract completed. Apply to W. G. Hunt, [illegible] Minn

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Tourin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAMUEL G. IVERSON.

FOR PROGRESSIVES AND RIGHT THINKERS.

(Halstad Journal.)

The voters of the state were agreeably surprised when State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson announced himself as a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor of Minnesota. For some weeks past Mr. Iverson has been visiting different parts of the state and wherever he went he received encouragement. Mr. Iverson has been state auditor for many years and during his regime has made the cleanest record ever made by a state official and in going before the people in the gubernatorial campaign can stand on that record alone and win in a walk. All progressive and right thinking voters of the state, and they are in the great majority, will cast their ballot for S. G. Iverson at the primaries next summer.

Collier's
5¢ a copy
THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

Collier's
The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's $2.50
SUNBEAM $1.000
Both for only $2.50

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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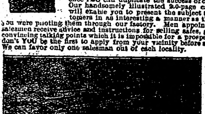
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. It will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 161.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

MAKING OVER OLD FRIENDS

Much Time Wasted in Effort to Do What Probably No One Ever Really Succeeded In.

"I remember how once in my life, I wasted untold energy trying to make over my dearest friends," writes David Grayson in the American Magazine. "There was Harriet, for example, dear, serious, practical Harriet. I used to be fretted by the way she was forever trying to clip my wings—I suppose to keep me close to the quiet and friendly and unadventurous roost! We come by such a long road; sometimes, to the acceptance of our nearest friends for exactly what they are. Because we are so fond of them we try to make them over to suit some curious ideal of perfection of our own—until one day we suddenly laugh aloud at our own absurdity (knowing that they are probably trying as hard to reconstruct us as we are to reconstruct them!) and therefore we try no more to change them, we just love 'em and enjoy 'em!"

Yeast the Best Medicine for Boils.

One of the most efficient cures for a boil is common yeast—about one-third of a compressed yeast cake dissolved in a glass of water and taken once or twice a day.

Besides this, the bowels should be kept open and the food changed. There is no one best local treatment, but Dr. D. Macfarlan of Philadelphia gives some sound common sense advice. The boil should not be lanced until it has "come to a head." As soon as it begins to develop it should be poulticed with warm bread and milk to which a small quantity of yeast has been added. The poultice should not be too hot and should be changed at least three times a day. As soon as the tissues begin to soften and the abscess is well defined it should be lanced in the form of an X and the core removed at the first dressing, if possible.

The wound should be syringed and swabbed with a solution of potassium mercuric-iodide, one part in 2,000 of water, and wet dressings of the same solution should be applied until the sore has healed.

The Sort.

"What breed of dogs would you suggest to guard the henyard?"

"Setters."

NOT A MIRACLE
Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time.

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room.

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months.

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

LIQUOR QUESTION BIG STATE ISSUE

"WETS" CAPTURE 96 TOWNS AND "DRY" FORCES WIN IN 113.

SALOON MEN GAIN 9 PLACES

Antis Throw Twenty-Seven More Towns Into the Prohibition Column and are Happy as a Result of the Returns.

Minneapolis.—Municipalities voting on the license question Tuesday were carried for the most part by the "dry" element, which captured 113 of the places reported, to 96 which voted for license.

Of the 113 "dry" towns, 27 now have saloons and will close up their bars as a result of the vote. The most notable change is Owatonna, which has 5,658 people by the last census, but now by its first vote on the question joins the list of saloonless cities. Princeton and Slayton are other county seat towns which swung from the "wet" to the "dry" column.

The "wets" regained eight places as reported here, the most important being Wells, a place of 1,755 people. Following are the changes as reported:

HOW TOWNS VOTED.

Voted Dry: Alden, Annandale, Aitkin, Argyle, Arco, Ada, Appleton, Ashby, Battle Lake, Bloomington, Boyd, Buffalo, Badger, Brandon, Bagley, Barnum, xBackus, xBlackduck, Bingham Lake, xBrewster, Carroll, xClitheral, Chisago City, Dassel, Delavan, Danverse, Deer Creek, Dodge-Center, Donaldson, Dunnell, Echo, Edgerton, Ellendale, Evansville, Elmore, Excelsior, Eyota, Fountain, xFisher, Fosston, Gordonsville, Glenville, Grand Marais, Gary, Greenbush, xGood Thunder, xGeorgetown, xGarfield, Greenfield, Houston, Hartland, Hinckley, Hector, Hoffman, Hallock, Henning, Heron Lake, Howard Lake, Isanti, Jasper, Jeffries, Kiester, Knife River, Kennedy, Kallstad, Kenyon, Kensington, Lake Wilson, Lanesboro, Louisburg, Lake Benton, Lancaster, xLong Lake, La Porte, Lyle, Lake Park, xLewisville, Lindstrom, McIntosh, Menahga, Mearfield, xMapleton, Marietta, Marine, Mora, Mountain Lake, xMonterey, Monticello, Mentor, Mound City, Madelia, Nevis, xOronoco, Odin, xOwatonna, Parkers Prairie, Paynesville, Pelican Rapids, xPine Island, Pine River, Princeton, Pequot, Rush City, Renville, Robbinsdale, Roseau, Rothsay, Rushford, Ruthton, Raymond, Russell, St. Hilaire, Steven, xSlayton, Spring Valley, Sullivan, St. Paul Park, Sandstone, Sacred Heart, xTyler, xTriumph, Truman, Twin Valley, Underwood, Vining, Winnebago, West Concord, Woodstock, Wahkon, Williams, Zumbrota.

Voted Wet: Alpha, Alexandria, Adams, Adrian, Avoca, Biglow, Bronson, Brewster, xBelgrade, Bird Island, Browns Valley, Beardsley, Bricelyn, Blooming Prairie, Bellingham, Buffalo Lake, Cleveland, Crosby, Claremont, Carleton, Clinton, Clara City, Currie, Dexter, Dundee, Dobray, Emmons, Elgin, Elizabeth, Emmons, Easton, Fulda, Fairmont, Frazee, Foley, Foreston, Foxhome, Goodhue, Graceville, Hammond, Holland, Hopkins, Halloway, xHadley, xHendricks, Ironton, Iowa, Jackson, Kellogg, xKarlstad, Kinbrae, Little Fork, Long Lake, LeRoy, Lucan, Lowry, Middle River, Morton, Maple Lake, Mapleton, Morgan, Minneota, Mayswood, Minnesota Lake, xMotley, New York Mills, Olivia, Orr, Ottertail, Osakis, Onamia, Park Rapids, Perham, Pine City, Rockford, Rochester, xRandall, Richville, Revere, Round Lake, xStewartville, St. Charles, Sherburne, St. Louis Park, Springfield, Sebeka, Shevlin, Solway, Sargent, Proskey, Taylors Falls, Vergas, Verndale, Warroad, Waverly, Wilton, xWells, Wood Lake, Wycoff, Welcome, Wilmont.

x Indicates towns changing from dry to wet or vice versa.

CONDEMN DUNN ROAD LAW

Voters of Mansfield Township, Freeborn County, Declare New Act Unreasonable.

Albert Lea.—At the village election in Mansfield township the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"The voters of Mansfield township, Freeborn county, condemn and declare the so-called Dunn's good-road law to be unjust and unreasonable and the most despotic law ever enacted.

"Whereas, The appointive power given into the hands of the governor to appoint a state highway commission, consisting of three members, with the arbitrary power to distribute the money in such ways that it can be centralized to benefit only the few at the unjust taxation of the many;

"Be It, Therefore, Resolved, That we, the people of the town of Mansfield, condemn the aforesaid law and ask all right-minded men to assist in bringing about its repeal.

"We absolutely refuse to raise money under the rules of this law."

Mississippi Clearing of Ice.

Winona.—The Mississippi river is breaking its winter fetters. The river is clear of ice from the foot of Lake Pepin to Betsey slough, three miles above Winona. The ice has started to move out immediately below this city and soon will be clear all the way up to Lake Pepin.

Albert Lea.—Judge Kingsley of Austin opened court in this city from the adjournment taken Feb. 20. The first case to come up was the West Freeborn church case against Rev. T. J. Strand. Rev. H. J. Strand, brother of the defendant, who was pastor of the East, North and Central churches, was ousted by order of the court in February, and it is on like charges that T. J. Strand is being tried. Judge Kingsley decided in favor of the anti-Strand congregations on every point, but granted a stay of sixty days.

RAY SPEER, NEW STATE FAIR PUBLICITY AGENT

Ray P. Speer, a Twin Cities newspaper man, is the new supervisor of publicity and advertising of the Minnesota State Fair. He has been elected by the Fair Board to succeed M. E. Harrison, who resigned last fall to become executive secretary of the West Central Minnesota Development Association. Mr. Speer is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin and will receive a degree at the Minnesota Agricultural College this spring. He is the author of an agricultural extension bulletin on "Bundle Corn and Beef Production," was joint editor, with Superintendent A. D. Wilson, of Minnesota Farmers' Institute Annual No. 25 on "Farm Management"; and has been conducting an extensive apple marketing investigation for the State Horticultural Society and the Minnesota Agricultural College. He has been a frequent contributor to the agricultural press.

JUDGE CHAS. WILLARD DIES

Nervous Breakdown Causes Death of Federal District Jurist of Minnesota.

Minneapolis, March. 16. — Judge Charles A. Willard of the United States district court, district of Minnesota, is dead at his home, after an illness of five weeks due to a nervous breakdown. His wife and two small sons were at his bedside when the end came.

Judge Willard came to Minnesota first in 1882, opening a law office in St. Paul. In 1885 he moved to Minneapolis where he began the practice of law.

In 1901 Judge Willard was appointed associate justice of the supreme court at Manila, Philippine Islands. He remained until 1909.

While in Manila he learned the Spanish language and rewrote those portions of the Spanish code which were retained by the Americanized version of the code for the islanders.

He was appointed United States district judge for Minnesota, July 2, 1909, by President William H. Taft, his personal friend.

DRINKERS FOR 5-CENT BEER

Sign Petition Because Price is Boosted and International Falls Will Vote.

International Falls. — A petition signed by 105 legal voters calling for a vote on the license question has been filed with the city clerk by Dr. M. E. Withrow, Rev. E. L. Heermanes and Rev. Father P. J. Killeen, as a committee from the Law and Order league, organized in this city two months ago.

International Falls has thirteen saloons, most of which are owned by breweries. A peculiar circumstance in connection with the petition is the fact that the majority of signers are drinking men who seem to have gone on a strike for 5-cent beer, the price now being 10 cents.

Both sides already claim a victory. The election will be held April 7.

Bitten 7 month Ago; Dies.

Minneapolis.—Bitten seven months ago by his pet dog, Frederick M. Greene, St. Paul, died in Cobb hospital from hydrophobia. He was manager and buyer of the John Leslie Paper company of Minneapolis, and had been connected with the firm, in which he was a stockholder, for 14 years. His wife and two daughters, survive him. Mr. Greene was bitten in the lower arm by the dog last August, while playing with the animal.

Chicken Thief to Prison.

Stillwater. — George Thompson, arrested on a charge of burglary for stealing chickens, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to state's prison on the indeterminate plan. Link Tayer is being held as an accomplice of Thompson, and will likely remain in jail until the grand jury meets in May. John Julin, a well-to-do farmer, was committed to the state hospital at Rochester. His skull was fractured in an accident two years ago and his mental trouble is attributed to that injury.

USE ELECTRICITY ON RANGE

Mining Companies Are Gradually Doing Away With Use of Steam.

Brainerd.—Electricity is in a large degree replacing steam on the Cuyuna iron range in Crow Wing county. The Armour No. 2 mine, near Crosby and Ironton and the Kennedy mine of the Rodgers, Brown Ore company, at Cuyuna have electric underground and surface haulage, with power from their own plants.

At the Rowe pit mine at Riverton the Pittsburgh Steel Ore company is supplied with current from the Cuyuna Range Power company and uses it to run its pumps, sandsuckers, hydraulic equipment and machine shop. The Cuyuna Range Power company, whose plant is on the Crow Wing river, west of Brainerd, closed a contract to furnish current to a 1,200-gallan pump at the Armour No. 2 mine of the Rogers, Brown Ore company. At the Wilcox mine of the Canadian-Cuyuna Ore company, six miles east of Brainerd, the mining company is considering using electric power for mining, hoisting and haulage, backed up by a steam reserve plant.

INDICTED FOR DRUNKENNESS

Grand Jury at Fairmont Sets New Precedent by Recent Action.

Fairmont.—Indicted here by the grand jury for the crime of drunkenness, Oliver C. Ogden pleaded guilty in district court before Judge Quinn and was sentenced to forty days in jail. The sentence was suspended on the prisoner's promise of good behavior for a period of one year.

This is the first instance in Minnesota where a person has been indicted for being drunk. The Sentinel of this city says: "This procedure here practically amounts to official notice from the highest judicial authority in this district that men who are in the habit of getting drunk may expect to be haled into court and punished on indictments returned by the grand jury."

Janesville to the Front.

Janesville.—This city is making every effort to be chosen by the Minnesota League of Municipalities for the survey which the league is contemplating making of some Minnesota town this spring. At a recent meeting of the city council and Commercial club it was voted that the city should defray the expenses of those who would come to make the survey if their town was chosen. Sentiment in the town is overwhelming in the demand that plans for the future growth be made. Mayor Willis of Janesville recently called upon Mr. Price of the extension division of the university urging that this city be chosen.

Great Potato Possibilities.

St. Paul.—Answering the warning in the Department of Agriculture's report that more potatoes must be raised in the United State to head off impending importation, Fred D. Sherman, Minnesota assistant commissioner of immigration, declared the northern sections of Minnesota and Wisconsin will raise enough potatoes to supply eventually the whole of the United States, today. "With our great resources," the report says, "it should be entirely unnecessary for us to import potatoes, but the production must be increased."

Lake Crystal Club Reorganizes.

Lake Crystal.—The Commercial club has been organized as the successor to the Board of Trade, and the following officers chosen: President, P. D. Neff, first vice president, G. L. Fitch; second, George E. Austin; secretary, Fred Austin; treasurer, W. H. James; directors, the above officers, with M. L. Jones, C. H. Jones, J. C. James, M. J. Barney and F. A. Bartlett.

Stockmen Meet at Wendell.

Wendell—The Farmers' Shipping association held its annual meeting here. The amount received for stock the eleven months of its operation was $27,004.69. The following officers were elected: President, H. T. Haavig; vice president, Hans Vigen; secretary and treasurer, K. J. Folken; directors, Ole K. Olson, Howard Weaver and O. K. Rustand.

Rebekahs in District Convention.

Wheaton.—A district meeting of Rebekahs was held here and a special car brought delegates from Ortonville and Clinton. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. E. N. Boley, of Wheaton; vice president, Mrs. Beatty of Clinton. After the meeting, thirty candidates were initiated.

Blooded Stock on Sale.

Thief River Falls. — A carload of full-blooded Holstein cattle that the People's State bank of this city placed on exhibit were viewed by over one hundred and fifty farmers. The bank recently purchased thirty-nine cattle from the southern part of the state and brought them to this city and has just disposed of them at cost to farmers who are interested in dairying. The cows are all from registered stock and dairymen who saw them pronounced them excellent animals.

FEW PRACTICAL HINTS

BAD THING TO HUNT UP UNNECESSARY WORK FOR BOYS.

Make All Necessary Preparations for Spring Work—Get Harness, Plows, Implements and Everything Else in Proper Shape.

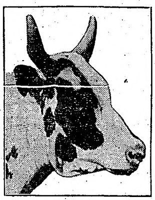
If you can possibly afford it, keep one horse for your wife's uses, and let nobody else ride or drive it.

Hope you did not make the boys work hard all through the holiday season when they came home from college. Of course they ought to help out whenever it is necessary, but it is a bad thing to hunt up unnecessary work just to keep a growing boy jumping.

Better be honest and square with your boy every time. Cannot fool him very much, because he generally knows his father as well as the old gentleman knows himself.

How are the roads in your neighborhood? Better organize a good-roads club. If your neighbors do not take any interest try to arrange for a good talk on the subject at the institute meetings.

It is not too early to begin to make arrangements for spring work. It will be on top of us before we know it, and then what a rush there will be to get harness, plows and everything else in shape. Some of us won't have time to do it properly if we wait too long.



A Good Type of Dairy Cow.

Don't get grouchy because your neighbor has a better house or a bigger barn than you have. Maybe your mortgage is not as big as his, and that's a heap of comfort.

The chronic borrower is a great nuisance in the neighborhood. Of course we are all glad to lend to a man who is just getting a start, but the man who is able to buy everything he needs, but continues to use his neighbor's tools, ought to be ashamed of himself.

Not going to send the boy to an agricultural college because you had no such education yourself? That's a mighty poor excuse. Now, right down in the bottom of your heart, are you not afraid that the boy will learn to be a better farmer than you, and you are not manly enough to be proud of him?

If the scale has made its appearance in your orchard, you should begin spraying at once and never stop until it is subdued. Your neighbor may be working hard to keep his fruit trees in good condition, and it is not fair that insects should be allowed to flourish in your orchard to be blown across the fence into your neighbor's trees.

I sold a cow last fall that was giving six quarts of milk at each milking. She was driven five miles and housed in a strange stable. That evening she gave just one quart, and only four quarts the next morning. She was treated kindly enough, and the decrease in her milk flow was caused entirely by nervousneses. That's an object lesson for men who occasionally kick and beat their cows.

COLD FRAMES MORE POPULAR

Great Many Farmers and Gardeners Realize What It Pays to Grow Vegetables Under Sash.

Frames are used much more largely in all parts of the country than a few years ago, notwithstanding the fact that greenhouse construction has been more active. A great many gardeners have realized that it pays to grow some vegetables under 3x6 foot sash. This makes it a good business proposition and when frames are used on a large scale too much care cannot be exercised in the preparation of the soil. It should be fine, fairly level and contain liberal amounts of sand and humus. If to be used in the summer the cross-bars should be easily removed so that wheel hoes or horse cultivators can be used without difficulty, running from end to end of the long frames. The sash should fit snugly on the side boards, so that as little cold as possible will be admitted under the sash. Lettuce and radish are especially desirable for frame culture.

No Excuse for Cholera.

If it were not for hog cholera pork raisers would be living in the lap of luxury. The time will come when there will be no more excuse for hog cholera than for the human cholera that until a century or so ago periodically devastated Europe and America. Both are essentially filth diseases.

Placing Profits.

Put out the middleman and put the profits where they belong—in the pockets of the farmer and his wife.

MAKES HARD WORK HARDER

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A CALIFORNIA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Louis C. Wardwell, 1550 Pacific St., San Bernardino, Cal., says: "I had so much pain in my back I could hardly get off and on the wagon. The jarring I got while riding brought on the trouble. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment. I tried many remedies, but Doan's Kidney Pills were the only one that cured me. They drove away all the pain and lameness and fixed my kidneys up in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof.

Lameness Gone

"I had a horse sprain his shoulder by pulling, and he was so lame he could not carry foot at all. I got a bottle of your Liniment and put it on four times, and in three days he showed no lameness at all, and made a thirty mile trip besides."—Walter B. Alorsford, La Salle, Col.

For Splint and Thrush

"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. Smith, McDonough, Ga.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry roup, canker and bumble-foot. Try it.

For Roup and Canker

"Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and surest remedy for poultry roup and canker in all its forms, especially for canker in the windpipe."—E. P. Spaulding, Jaffrey, N. H.

At all Dealers. 25c., 50c. & $1.00

Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry; sent free.

Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

Many cows die every year, and many become unprofitable for want of a little medical attention at the proper time. Cows can be kept in healthy, productive condition by using

KOW-KURE

the great cow medicine—not a food, but a medicinal preparation for the cure and prevention of diseases of cows. Cures Abortion, Barrenness, Retained Afterbirth, Lost Appetite, Milk Fever, Bunches, Red Water and Scouring. Buy a 50 cent or $1.00 package from your dealer.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS.
Lyndonville, Vt.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

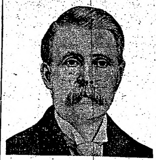
Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co. Boston, Mass.

Eats Freely But Has No Dyspepsia

A Little Pepsin in a Mild Laxative Promptly Corrected a Bad Indigestion.



J. W. GOUCHER

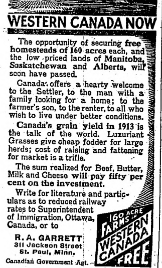
Fortunate is the one who can eat "anything" without suffering the tortures of dyspepsia, but as few are so fortunate, care should be taken in the matter of diet. Eating slowly, masticating the food thoroughly and taking a short walk after the heavy meal of the day will do much towards assisting digestion. Any grown-up person ought to know the peculiar foods that do not agree, and these should be avoided.

When these common-sense aids fail, the next thing to do is to take a mild digestive tonic with laxative properties, and there is none better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains the greatest of all aids to digestion, good pepsin. It has other ingredients that act mildly on the bowels, which together form a combination for the relief of dyspepsia or indigestion that is unsurpassed.

Its action is to tone and strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles so that they can again do their work naturally without outside aid, and when that happy moment comes all medicine can be dispensed with. It is the best remedy obtainable for any disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels, for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, headaches, drowsiness after eating, gas on the stomach, etc. Thousands of users will testify to this, among them Mr. J. W. Goucher, Stites, Idaho, who for several years had all the worst symptoms of chronic dyspepsia. Since taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin these have all gone, and although Mr. Goucher says he is 64, he does not look more than 40.

Syrup Pepsin is sure in its results, and a vast improvement over chewing or swallowing tablets and mints, or taking cathartics, salts, etc., all of which are harsh and nauseous and at best do but temporary good. You can obtain Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



GO TO,
WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agt.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

OWN LAND IN CALIFORNIA

FOR YOUR FUTURE HOME or for a MONEY MAKING $$$ INVESTMENT! $$$$

SAN DIEGO—FIRST HARBOR NORTH OF PANAMA—A CITY FULL OF THE BEST INVESTMENTS ON THE COAST. NEW RAILROAD FACILITIES.
The Price Sell and Climate of All the World

1/4 ACRES OR MORE OLIVEWOOD TERRACE

Highly Developed Suburban Property, with City Improvements. Electric Car Service, Schools and Churches, etc. LOTS LARGE ENOUGH FOR A WONDERFUL CALIFORNIA GARDEN.
EASY PAYMENTS EVERY SIX MONTHS! Resell Your Land at a Big Profit Thru 1915—The EXPOSITION YEAR.

GROW LEMONS AND OLIVES!
OLIVEWOOD TERRACE is located in the very heart of the best lemon country in America and is surrounded by beautiful ranches of oranges and lemons and groves of olives. Soil is perfect. LIVE THE IDEAL CALIFORNIA RANCH LIFE!

Send this to us at once and we will mail you our beautiful booklets.

THE LARGEST INSTITUTION OF ITS KIND IN THE WEST. CASH PAID IN CAPITAL [illegible]

SAN DIEGO SECURITIES Co
TIMKEN BLDG. SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

You Simply Can't Let This Chance Get By 3 new Canadian towns ready to open for merchant, settler and investor—snap up business center lots quick: double and triple in value. For information, maps, terms, write Canadian Townsite Co., Metropolitan Bldg., Minneapolis

New Customs Spirit.

Dudley Field Maloney, the new collector of the port of New York, said at a recent luncheon:

"Thanks to the government's good work, smuggling has practically ceased among us. Every importer, public or private, now says to himself when he imports anything, whether it's a suit of clothes or a million's worth of tapestries:

"'The path of duty is through the custom house.'"

BACKACHE-RHEUMATISM QUICKLY VANISHES

Even Most Chronic Sufferers Find Relief From Few Doses of Croxone.

Croxone soon relieves such conditions because it reaches the very roots of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped-up, inactive kidneys, through the walls and linings; cleans out the little filtering cells and glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid substances that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism; heals the inflamed membranes of the bladder, and cleans out and strengthens the stopped-up, lifeless kidneys so they can filter and sift all the poisons from the blood, and drive it out of the system.

So sure, so positive, so quick and lasting, are the results obtained from the use of Croxone, that three doses a day for a few days are often all that is required to end the worst backache, regulate the most annoying bladder disorders, and overcome the numerous other similar conditions.

Croxone is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results.

An original package costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if Croxone fails to give desired results, regardless of how old you are, how long you have suffered, or what else has failed.—Adv.

Spiteful.

She—Mr. Jinks has such finish in

He—I'd like to see his finish.

A "Helping Hand" Extended to the Middle Aged Woman

THERE comes a time in every woman's life when her organism undergoes an important change. This is a critical period. It is a time when a woman needs her full health and strength. For your own sake you should anticipate this turning point.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

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SAVED BY A GIRL

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

I was about at the end of my resources, in fact stranded in Paris with few friends, and my art education not yet completed. Up to a few months a benevolent half uncle in New York had financed me. He had died and I had no further dependence on that source as his estate had gone to others.

I sat in my very humble room in the student's quarter one chilly wintry evening calculating my slim funds and prospects. There seemed no way open for me except to give up a cherished proposition for a trade and return to my native soil. There came a tap at the door.

"It is Adrian Morse, the artist?" inquired a man fairly well dressed, extremely courteous but possessed of a searching sinister eye that I did not like. I bowed at his query.

"I have come on a matter of business," continued my visitor, but he did not explain how he had heard of me or if he had been directed to me. His next words, however, showed that he knew of my forlorn condition, for he remarked:

"I understand that you need work, and I promise you a rich fee if you will pack up a few of your utensils and accompany me briefly."

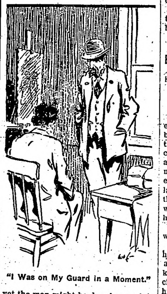
"To paint a picture?" I inquired bluntly.

"No, to repair and touch up a damaged canvas," he replied. "It is not far and I have a cab in waiting."

Of course I went. I made up my palette, some colors and tools into a small package and was ready for him almost immediately.

As he crowded into the vehicle beside me I heard him give a low voiced order to the driver to proceed to a certain street. I had never been in that thoroughfare, but I had heard of the locality, the most notorious and dangerous in Paris, in fact a favorite rendezvous of the Parisian bandits.

I do not know why, but instantly my suspicions were aroused. I was a poor specimen to select for plunder, yet the man might be drawing me into some complication of peril and crime and my fears took the alarm at once.



"I Was on My Guard in a Moment."

"I have changed my mind—I will not accompany you," I declared sharply, and I reached my hand to seize the strap and signal the driver to stop. The hand of my companion shot forward to deter me. As it grazed my own I felt some thin sharp metal point pierce my hand.

"Ah! you were so precipitate you have wounded yourself on the edge of my sleeve button," spoke my companion." "I wished to explain—um'm-um'm—" His words faded into a droning, meaningless mutter, and a black veil seemed to cross my eyes.

I did not realize it then, but I knew later that this man had used upon me one of those tiny poison needles, a formidable accessory of the criminals of Paris for drugging or killing a troublesome victim.

I had no sense of consciousness after that until I found myself seated in a chair in a close, stuffy room. The man who had drugged me stood before me smiling in a cynical, triumphant manner.

"You forced me to act in an arbitrary way," he said. "No harm has been done. There are your tools of trade," and he pointed to a table where lay the parcel I had brought from my poor studio. "And there," and he indicated an easel, "is the canvas we wish you to fix up."

I stared in wonder, but with a positive thrill at an unframed painting held by brads across a board upon the easel, for it was "The Watchers."

Who in France has not heard of "The Watchers," that notable chef d'oeuvre of an obscure artist who gained fame only after his death? Who also, as I, did not know of its mysterious theft from the Louvre, of a fabulous reward offered for its discovery and the conviction of the thieves. In a flash I recognized the situation. In despoiling the frame in the great picture gallery of this cherished gem, the robber had torn and defaced one corner of the priceless canvas.

"It will be five hundred dollars if you restore that painting to a presentable condition. Can you do it?"

I was on my guard in a moment. I realized how I should act and what I should do. I doubted if I would receive the money promised or be allowed to depart after I had done my work, and I set my wits at work to circumvent this probable agent of a set of desperadoes. I assented to his proposition.

"Very well," he said, "I will go and bring you some refreshments and stimulants, for your experience coming here may have unnerved you."

And then he was gone. In an instant I had that precious canvas released from the easel, rolled up under my arm and a dash made for the nearest window.

As I leaped out I landed in a close court. I heard a shout from the room I had just vacated, I saw a face at its window. A door in the adjoining building was open. I ran towards it, to come upon a staircase. I followed its windings, an uproar pursuing me. I reached the second floor of the building, seized the knob of the first door I came to and bolted into a lighted room.

"I am being pursued by desperadoes from the next building," I said hurriedly. "Save me, hide me, and I—"

I was about to say: "And I will reward you richly," but the eyes that met my own told of real sympathy, a slight shudder that she realized my peril.

"This way, quick," she said, and moved towards a bed. Within it lay an old man, evidently an invalid, asleep or unconscious. She bade me climb behind him, covered me up and then resumed her seat.

The banging at the doors, the loud shouts told that my pursuers dominated and terrorized their neighbors. Finally the door was thrust open. My captor fiercely challenged the girl.

She pointed a warning finger to her lip and pointed at her invalid father. The intruder looked under the bed, explored a closet and then proceeded on his fruitless search.

I stole a glance at the fair girl who had saved me. There was a beautiful woman depicted in the canvas I had rescued, but not to compare with the serene yet sensitive countenance of my gracious friend.

An hour later, enveloped in an old coat that she had loaned me, I left the building and reached the police.

I will not tell the royal reward I received for returning the stolen picture, but it was enough to complete my education and get married on.

And she who shared my little fortune was the lovely girl who had helped me to win it.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

BAD CHECKS WERE COMMON

Hotel Man Recalls the Ways of Some Slick Swindlers in the Past.

"Owing to the great carelessness exercised in cashing checks, it used to be possible for anybody who knew the lay of the land to work off bad checks on a hotel where I used to be a room clerk," said a former hotel man yesterday. "I flatter myself, however, that of all the half a million dollars' worth of paper I O. K.'d during the half dozen years I was connected with the establishment neither the hotel nor I lost a cent.

"But time and time again I used to witness a performance like this:

"A man would arrive and register himself as 'Reginald W. Drexel, Philadelphia,' or give an equally well known family name in some other city. The head clerk would fall over himself in his anxiety to give the new arrival one of the best rooms in the house. A little later, the stranger, having inquired the name of the chief clerk, would approach and speak to him:

"'Oh, Mr. Blank, my uncle told me to see you and make myself known. He said if I should happen to need any money while I was in New York, you would be able to fix it up for me.'

"'I shall be only too glad,' the head clerk would reply. 'It was very thoughtful of your uncle to remember me. I hope he is well. Come right this way.'

"Then he would hustle the man, a perfect stranger to him, over to the cashier's window, and introduce him, and say it was all right if 'Mr. Drexel' wanted to get any checks cashed or needed any money.

"'Mr. Drexel' would soon find himself a 'little short,' and the cashier would let him have a couple of hundred dollars or more perhaps once or twice. Then the young man would suddenly leave the hotel the next day, with no suspicion being aroused, in case he had drawn cash, for perhaps a month or more, when his 'uncle' in Philadelphia, in reply to a bill sent him, would indignantly disclose that Mr. 'Reginald W. Drexel' was an impostor. If it was a check that young 'Mr. Drexel' had cashed, he was sure to have gone before the bank on which it was drawn could get word to New York that the draft was worthless."

Brawn and Brain.

The bishop of Liverpool, speaking at a prize distribution, incidentally drew from the recent Wells-Carpentier fight an interesting lesson, which parents would do well to observe. With a smile his lordship remarked that he knew very little about boxing, but he had read an article in a leading London journal on the progress of that memorable fight. From this he gathered that the secret of the Frenchman's victory was that he evidently used his muscles and his brain, whereas the Englishman apparently trusted almost entirely to his muscles. The result was that muscles and brain won, and he impressed upon the parents the value of the combination. It would be to the benefit of the nation to have a strain of boys with robust health and well-trained minds.

AS A SENSIBLE PROPOSITION

Damsel Put Question of Little Nap or Silly Talk Up to Her Escort, and It Was a "Go."

He was taking her home from the theater. The car was crowded, but they had obtained a seat together, and they were in each other's exclusive company for 45 minutes.

"Are you thinking of going away this summer?" said he, trying to conceal a yawn.

"I guess so," she answered, making a lady-like motion with her muff.

"I went away last summer," he continued, several blocks later. "Did you?"

"I think we did," she said. "Say, may I ask you something?"

"Anything."

"Now, listen, I'm having just as hard a time to stay awake as you are. If you'll just shut up until we get to my street, I can have a nice little nap. So can you. And you'll like me a lot better than if we'd try to converse, and I'd fairly love you. And maybe I'd invite you out to call. Is it a go?"

"Angel! It is!" It was with difficulty that he kept from embracing her. Girls like that are so rare. Later they lived happily ever after.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

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Quite Evident.

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"And yet," murmured the caller, with his eye on the door, "the case is a parent."

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The Balance.

"In infancy we cut teeth."

"Well?"

"In age, teeth cut us."

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The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

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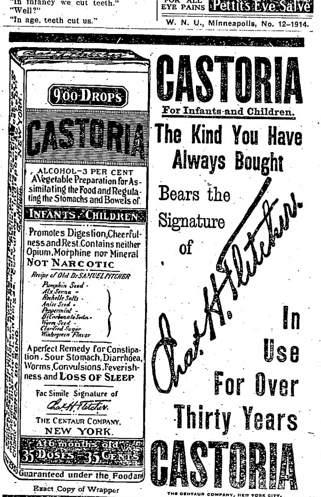
W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 12–1914.



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The Treasure of Egypt

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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The most bizarre of all the coups of Nikolai occurred during the year of the great cotton famine, which was ended so spectacularly. Cotton had monopolized the interest even of the daily newspapers. A ring of speculators in Chicago had formed a corner, and prices went rocketing skyward. Cotton had been scarce throughout the southern states that year, and high prices proved a bonanza to growers in the belt. But over in Lancashire, which supplies the finished goods for three parts of the world, spindles stood idle, for no manufacturer could afford to pay the current price of the staple. Misery and destitution stalked through the homes of the workers.

Nikolai had been reading the exchange reports; at last he threw down the newspaper.

"It seems essential of modern civilization," he said, "that the success of one must be based upon the failure of another. Here we have a case in point. South Carolina farmers are going in for automobiles while Lancashire lacks bread. And I am ruined while the Chicago speculators are making millions. Do you believe that there is a providence that interferes arbitrarily with human destinies, Summers?"

"Possibly—but only through the slow working out of cosmic forcess," I answered.

"But men can sometimes play Providence," he answered. "Cotton is at twenty-five today—twelve points above the normal. Two days ago I sold September cotton at twenty-two on the London exchange, thinking that the pool would break up and prices tumble. They have a fortnightly settling day here, and in twelve days I shall have to deliver. And I shall have to buy in at about twenty-eight and be ruined."

Prices were rising almost hourly. There was hardly the remotest prospect of a fall. Every financial paper foretold that cotton would be up to twenty-eight, if not to thirty, by the next settling day on "'Change."

"It is fortunate that the United States has the monopoly of cotton production," I mused.

"It has not," interrupted my companion, Algeria, India, and Egypt. The latter is, however, the only country that can compete seriously with America. If Egypt produces a bumper crop, prices fall. Yet today the fields of the Carolinas are white with the bursting pods, while Egypt is a desert, until the British government gives the signal to transform it into a garden."

"Will they not let the plants be put in the ground?" I queried.

"The plants are in the ground," said Nikolai bitterly. "But they will not grow without water. Do you know that Egypt is the Nile—that every year, when the Nile overflows its banks, the wilderness is transformed? Formerly nature produced this phenomenon unassisted. But now—well have you not heard of the new dam at Assousan?"

"Completed last year to store the waters until the government decides to open the sluices?"

Nikolai nodded. "And ten days afterward Egypt is a granary and a cotton store. If the gates were opened today prices would go tumbling. Cotton would fall to nearly normal, and I should be able to buy in at fifteen and clear a substantial profit. Imagine it, Summers; seven hundred miles of cotton fields, bursting into bloom. And all hinges upon the government's hydraulic gates!

"Do you know how they built this dam." Nikolai resumed. "There was but one spot where it could be done, and they submerged a temple, half explored, that gave promise of treasure greater than any dug from the Pharaohs' graves. Summers, it was whispered that half a million pounds in gold lay buried nine feet below the surface of the floods. Why should not we dig out this treasure and thus recoup ourselves?"

"It is impossible!" I cried.

"Not at this season," Nikolai rejoined. "When the floods are swollen to the limit of the capacity of the dam it is impossible, but now the upper portion of the temple is disclosed. I was there before the dam was built; the excavators had begun to cut a stairway into the heart of a sphinx which was supposed to guard the gold. The government stopped the works, fearing that the construction would be undermined. So great is the pressure of the floods that a very little weakening would loose some stones in the masonry; then the waters would break through and sweep over the face of Egypt."

The idea began to grip me. In vain my reason forbade participation in Nikolai's enterprise; three days later we had reached Brindisi by the Overland Mail, crossed the Mediterranean and chartered a vessel for Assouan.

The tourist season was normally ended, for the heat had become intense; but traveling Americans, as we were considered, are proverbially eccentric, and our voyage to the region of the dam was not regarded with any suspicion by the authorities. Indeed, antiquities along each shore called forth archaeologists during all times and seasons. We developed an insatiable thirst for sarcophagi during the first day of our sojourn, and, having pitched a tent as near the great dam as was permitted, wandered freely in its neighborhood.

It was, indeed, a marvel of engineering work. Of solid masonry, thirty feet thick and fifty high, built in a slightly convex configuration, it stretched away on either side of us, connecting highland with highland. In front of it a little stream, formed by the overflow, ran sluggishly between banks fringed with green; but the desert ran clear to within a hundred feet of this verdure, and it seemed impossible that, at the word of the engineers, these parched, brown fields, with their still water-wheels and thin cotton plants, hardly in tiniest leaf, should become converted into fertile plains. But behind the monstrous masonry a seething flood of yellow waters bubbled and boiled, daily rising higher and pressing more fiercely against the walls. And here, as far as eye could reach, were waters that had hurled themselves from the unknown highlands of Abyssinia, to retire, baffled, before this stupendous handiwork of man.

Near to one bank of the river a granite column rose out of the seething flood. It was the buried temple, formerly high and dry above the plains, but now forever hidden under the waves. The flood was not yet at its height, and thus the summit was disclosed; during the greater portion of the year nothing of the temple was visible. In a light Arab skiff we explored the locality.

"Five feet beneath the surface of the waves," said my companion, pointing to the granite pile, "there lies the sealed opening which the excavators had made. The body of the temple is enormous, and the dam is actually contiguous with it at the bottom. Thus you can see that any serious excavations would affect the dam's own stability. Now, here is my plan. When the excavation was sealed, a sort of casson was made. Thus, if we pry the stones apart with a grappling instrument, and then descend in diving helmets, we can enter the casson, close the opening through which we have come, and afterward dig into the body of the temple itself without more than a small modicum of water entering."

I understood his point. It was on the principle of the caisson with airlocks adopted by our own bridge builders. There was an air chamber between the exterior and interior of the temple which could be closed to prevent the influx of water.

"Tonight the moon rises too early," said Nikolai. "But tomorrow we can row out with our instruments and effect our entrance. There is an air-shaft running straight down through the temple; once inside we can pursue our operations for three days or more, so long as we take a supply of food with us."

"And how shall we transport a million pounds—I think you said a millon, or a half-million—of gold?" I asked.

Nikolai looked confused. "Summers," he said, "please understand that in an adventure of this character one must lead and the other follow. I must exact a pledge of obedience, without questioning."

"Well, it was too late to withdraw now. I gave the pledge and, on the following night, having led our Arabs to believe that we intended to start upon a three-day duck shooting expedition, we put out from the shore, well provisioned; we pulled a mile or more up stream against a fearful current, and then drifted down quietly to where the granite summit of the buried temple rose adjacent to the mighty dam. We had brought oxygen helmets and grappling irons. We anchored the boat to the masonry, put on our helmets, which were equipped with an oxygen-producing chemical and so freed us from dependence upon an air-line, and let ourselves into the warm current. Then, hanging by one arm to the edge of the boat, we pried for long periods at the interstices of the temple masonry beneath the water. The work proved extremely arduous. Half a dozen times I was compelled to climb back into the boat and sit there, dripping and exhausted, while Nikolai worked indefatigably. At last he signaled to me.

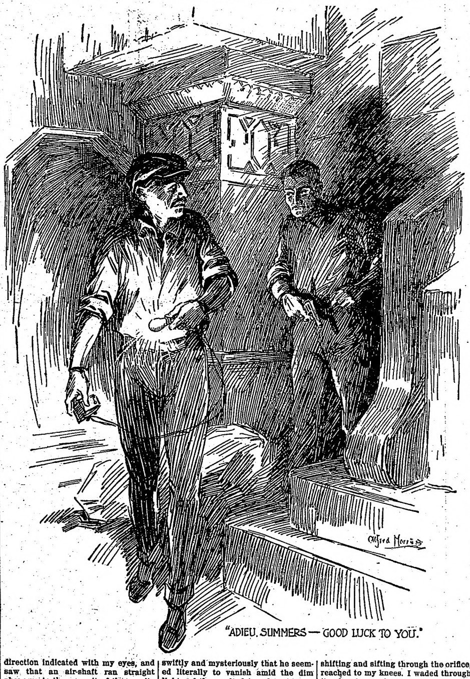
"I've loosened a brick," he whispered. "The rest will be easy." And he plied his iron until all at once he disappeared beneath the surface, to emerge exhausted but triumphant.

"Bring the rations," he said in a low voice. I took up the sealed can which I had purchased in Cairo. It contained a week's supply of a sort of meat biscuit, specially put up in sealed cans for travelers as a protection against the sand storms which penetrate paper as though it were muslin. We adjusted our helmets and dived under the water.

It was an eerie sensation, clinging to the smooth, weed-covered wall of the temple, peering through the helmet glasses to discover the opening. Nikolai gained a foothold and crawled through the orifice he had made. I followed him; and now we found ourselves in a small chamber made by the dam builders, exterior to the temple proper and about six feet by nine. The loosened bricks had been allowed to fall inward; we collected these and had soon closed the entrance. We were now in complete darkness and, of course, still under water. Nikolai groped against the inner wall until he found the ridges of the newly laid mortar. Ten minutes' work sufficed to loosen the first stone. Immediately the water poured forth into the interior of the temple—about ten baths' full—leaving us high, but by no means dry, within the temple. We had soon pried out an aperture large enough to enable us to crawl through, and cautiously descended a flight of low steps. All at once a brilliant light flashed out, and I saw Nikolai holding an electric light bulb, attached to a wire which was fastened round his body and evidently connected with some minute storage battery that he wore under his clothes. I removed my helmet as he did and looked around me.

We were standing at the bottom of a spacious passage cut into the solid rock—no, not at the bottom, for at the end of the passage a further flight of steps ran down apparently into the bottom of the earth. What arrested my attention was the singular freshness of the air and the freshness of the excavators' work also. The steps had been concreted, and the passages had apparently been blasted by skilled engineers.

As though divining my question, Nikolai pointed upward. I followed the direction indicated with my eyes, and saw that an air-shaft ran straight above us to the summit of the granite column, and at the top appeared the stars, apparently close at hand and exceedingly brilliant.



"ADIEU, SUMMERS — GOOD LUCK TO YOU."

"Now, Summers," said Nikolai, "we are in the approach of the temple, just where the German engineers blasted out the rock while searching for the sarcophagi. Let us descend to the temple proper."

We went cautiously along the passage and down a second flight. This turned and twisted in a curious manner; I counted forty-seven steps, and then suddenly the rock ceased beneath my feet and I trod upon sand. The tiny bulb hardly illuminated the vastness of the chamber in which we were standing. I came to a halt; Nikolai had halted and was looking at me irresolutely, a strange expression in his eyes. He pointed out into the gloom.

"Summers," he said, "I confess that I do not myself wholly remember the location of the tombs beneath which the treasure is believed to lie. We shall never, together, have time to explore this huge cavern and locate our quarry. It will be necessary to separate."

He looked at me searchingly, still in the same peculiar manner as before, trying to read my mind, as though dubious of my good faith.

"I will obey you, of course," I answered. "But if I get lost—"

"You will not get lost," he answered, still eyeing me gloomily. "I shall take this passage to the right; you will walk straight ahead. But tread softly."

"Why, who is there to overhear us in these solitudes?" I asked, and for the first time the suspicion flashed across my mind that the excitement of the adventure had bereft him of his senses.

I saw his brows gather together in an ominous frown. Then he placed his hand to his pocket, withdrew it—and I saw a revolver shining. He had never threatened me before.

"You will proceed ahead," he said, handing me the bulb of the electric light. He detached the wire from his body, pulling out after it a small pocket-battery. "This is charged for two hours longer. If at the expiration of that time you have not found the tombs, return. If you have found them, wait for me. Beneath the king's tomb lies the treasure; it had hardly been located before the government sealed the vault. Adieu, Summers—good luck to you."

I turned away unsteadily and proceeded on my path, the tiny light, although it lit my way, merely intensifying the darkness of the vault, in which my footfalls gave forth cavernous echoes. I had gone but a few steps when Nikolai ran after me.

"Forgive me if I have been hasty," he said, "but this adventure is more perilous than you know. I change my instructions. If you find the treasure tomb, note its location and return. If you do not find me here, ascend the stairs and re-enter the boat."

He pressed my hand, and, while I still gaped at him, he disappeared so swiftly and mysteriously that he seemed literally to vanish amid the dim lights of the vaulted temple. After a moment of indecision I started off in the direction which had been assigned to me. Tortured as I was by hideous doubts, I would not let my fancy dwell upon the most sinister of all that came to me—the thought that it was Nikolai's intention to return and leave me to all purposes buried alive in that dreadful place. And yet I knew that should he pass through the air chamber without sealing the inner door, the rush of water would flood even that vast cavern and inevitably drown me.

I wandered on and on. The distance seemed impossible; I must have been walking for fifteen minutes before I came to a halt. Before me the vault still stretched away, apparently endless. Had I been walking in a circle, or was I pursuing a course straight through the bowels of the earth? Strangely enough, the air remained pure, though there was now no opening above me. At last, finding no tomb, nothing but this eternal passage among the shadows, with the wall of rock upon my right hand and the immeasurable space upon my left, I sat down and rested.

I must have dozed, for I seemed to be standing among the graves of the dead, violated by vandals of the last century. I saw the mummied kings surround me; their eyes were open and they gazed upon me terribly as one who had come to desecrate their already rifled tombs. I awoke shuddering, feeling the sweat stream down over my face. And, as I did so, I heard very faintly and far away, the sound of pistol shots.

Then panic overcame me. I was completely unnerved by the experiences of that dreadful night. It seemed as though my companion had sustained my spirits by the effusion of his own hypnotic personality. Now that he was gone, I felt my courage ooze out of my finger-tips and quivering knees. I sprang to my feet and ran, on, on, blindly, desperately, through the darkness. Luckily the course was clear, and the brave little light, which I had fastened to my belt, lit up the rock wall and the sandy floor. Breathless, exhausted, I ran on, till all at once, without warning, the light went out. I was in utter darkness.

I sank down upon my knees and covered my head with my hands. I fell into a sort of coma, and waited, unable to stir a hand or foot, for some inevitable disaster.

When at last I raised my head again I was amazed to see, far in front of me, the faintest, tiniest light. But what inspired new hope in me was the fact that this was no electric light or any other artificial illumination, but the light of day!

I rose and, groping my way with my hands outstretched against the rocky wall, I began to stumble on toward it. Soon there was no further room for doubt. It was daylight, penetrating through a low cavern of rock. The sand grew deeper under my feet. Now I could feel the cool morning breeze upon my face, and the sand, shifting and sifting through the orifice, reached to my knees. I waded through it, plunging and falling, until I trod upon firmer ground. Some desert grasses and other hardy plants had drifted in and taken root in it, affording a foothold. The tunnel grew smaller. With hands extended over my head I could touch the roof; now I was in the light of day—and at last I sank gasping upon the ground outside.

I looked round me in amazement. I was lying upon the summit of a rock acclivity which I had noted during the preceding day some half a mile behind our camp upon the banks of the stream. But where the stream had dwindled between its low banks there was now a rushing flood of turbulent waters. And where the summit of the granite temple had reared itself above the dam there now appeared the temple itself, with the majestic, calm statues of the Ptolemies that none had ever thought to see again. And where the mighty dam had arched itself from bank to bank, there were two masses of masonry, and between them rubble and shapeless stones, over which swirled and tossed and plunged the freed torrents of the Nile.

The dam was broken. On either side of the river banks there stretched swamps of black mud, through which the tide was oozing and creeping, inch by inch, up to the deserted water-wheels. And from the Arab villages on either side came white-robed figures, with arms raised above their heads, chanting their thanks to Allah that the Nile was again to give fertility to their fields.

I made my way slowly toward the site of the camp. The tents had been swept away, with all our outfit. I looked for Nikolai; he was not there. But a figure ran up to me, shrieking and gibbering. It was Mohammed, our head-man. He pointed to the roaring torrent.

Caught fast among the broken piers, twisted and battered into a shapeless thing, was the boat. Mohammed had thought that the swift floods had dashed us to destruction; he looked on me as one risen from the dead.

I waited three days upon the shore, but nothing of Nikolai did I see then or ever again. It was not until I reached London that the mystery was solved by a letter, which I found awaiting me. It was dated from our camp, the day before we had started on our expedition.

"I must confess, Summers," it ran, "that I intend to deceive you as to the nature of our expedition tomorrow. Needless to say, there is no treasure buried beneath the 'Temple of the Kings.' In fact, I shall not take you into the temple at all. We cannot enter it.

"It is necessary for my purposes that the great dam be destroyed. From secret plans I have discovered the entrance to the base of the construction where the masonry is under the strongest pressure. A man sits constantly on guard; he must be disposed of and a charge of dynamite applied.

"I regret to say, Summers, that, while your services have proved most useful in a subordinate capacity, you have shown yourself somewhat lacking in the capacity and courage to carry out bolder plans. Hence this subterfuge of the buried treasure and the secret vault. The vault which you will see, will not be that of the temple, but actually the subterranean portion of the dam foundations.

"If I escape, we shall not meet again. The arm of England is long, and I have no desire to be hampered with one whom I cannot rely upon in emergencies, or who is fettered by scruples. But if you desire a reason for my destruction of the dam, watch the newspapers."

I seized the newspaper of the day. And suddenly I understood. September cotton had fallen to fifteen. The loosening of the floods had irrigated the Egyptian fields and broken the Chicago corner. And this was the secret of Nikolai's desperate and successful scheme.

I have often wondered whether he escaped from the destruction, whether the pistol shots I heard signaled the death of the watchman only or of himself also. And I have hoped he knew of the secret entrance to the vault—that he did not mean to leave me to perish in the darkness of that subterranean prison. But that part of the mystery will never be solved—at least, unless I meet Nikolai again.

PASSED THE CENTURY MARK

Sickly Boy, Expecting Early Death, Lived to Be Oldest Clergyman in Great Britain.

Believed to have such a slender hold on life that he was christened when two days old, Philip Carlyon lived to be the oldest clergyman in Great Britain. He died recently at Pennance House, Falmouth, within six weeks of his one hundred and second birthday. He was ordained in 1836 and retired at the age of seventy.

Mr. Carlyon possessed remarkable vitality until within a short period of his death, taking long walks and attending church regularly. He remembered his father lighting a bonfire on receipt of the news of the Battle of Waterloo and was terribly frightened when an effigy of Bonaparte was thrown into the flames, thinking it was a real man.

On three occasions he narrowly escaped a violent death. The first was when as a boy of six he was carried out to sea while bathing, being rescued just in time by his uncle. In 1833 he had a thrilling adventure while climbing Ben Cruachan and came within an ace of death. His third escape was on a narrow railway cutting, a jump sideways saving him by inches only from being run down by a train.

Mr. Carlyon's youngest brother died at the age of ninety-two.—From the London Chronicle.

Brains and Housework.

"The business man who runs his office as the average woman does her kitchen work soon finds himself not only left behind, but his mentality has become so inelastic that, when he finally does wake up to things, he finds it next to impossible to adapt himself to the new order.

"You women must use your minds in your work. Use it to short-cut your steps; use it to increase the quality and decrease the effort. Above all, get away from that pernicious idea that 'kitchen work is drudgery.' So is office work, if a man allows it to work on him, instead of working it.—Countryside Magazine.

Women Discard Bird's Plumage.

The plumage of birds for headgear decoration is being abandoned by women, says Colonel Joseph H. Acklenn of Nashville, Tenn., who arrived in Washington recently, to assume his duties as chief warden of the United States to enforce the recently enacted migratory bird protection law. Colonel Acklen, who is an enthusiastic bird lover, is to serve the government without pay. The change in feminine fashions and the gradual abandonmnt of fur and feathers in the decoration of women's hats, the colonel believes, is the most hopeful sign he has seen in his work thus far,

THE SUNBEAM.

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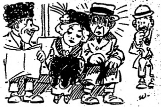
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Just a Little Incident of Real Life in 'Frisco

SAN FRANCISCO.—Little incidents of real life, as this one was, provide entertainment for the most blase of crowds. And the mere fact that a crowd of theatergoers bound to their homes in the Richmond district were of this sort did not in the least keep them from chuckling to themselves quite as animatedly as the shoe store clerk who was on the same car.



Near the downtown terminal the car had been boarded by a winsome little lass of the "interesting" age, whose real blonde hair she had allowed to become mussed while working over some dry-as-dust matters in the office where she was employed. She wasn't used to being out that late, this could be seen at a glance, for before she had been in the car five minutes her head sank to one side, her eyes closed and she slipped off into dreamland.

Beside her was a stalwart young man who gazed with some consternation and embarrassment at the slowly approaching head of the girl next to him. Just then the car gave a lurch, and, without awakening, the girl allowed her head to tilt farther and farther until at length it was resting snugly on the young man's shoulder.

Now this young man didn't belong to the girl, and the girl didn't belong to the young man, and by the youth's actions this fact was as plain as day. He squirmed and looked uncomfortable, perspired and mopped his brow, and half rose when the name of his street was called, only to lean back again with a groan.

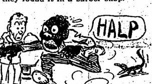
The passengers chuckled, smiled and then giggled outright, while the young man darted daggerlike glances of annihilation about him.

At length the martyr could stand it no longer. He had already gone three blocks past his stopping place, and human endurance has its limitations. With a gentle shove he set upright the cause of all his troubles, and rushed down the aisle toward the car door, while two blonde hairs trailing out behind his black suit changed the giggles into a roar of laughter that verily shook the car.

Alligator in Gas Heater; Porter Breaks Record

ATLANTA, GA.—And the puzzling thing about it is, How did it manage to get there? It's an alligator, an honest-to-goodness alligator, a baby thing with tail and head and jaws like a lizard, and they found it in a barber shop.

The shop is operated by L. M. Brady. Tom Echols, who shines shoes while he isn't sweeping out, went back to light the instantaneous heater for a customer who was going to take a bath, and as the gas flared up something leaped from the tank, sprawled upon the floor and commenced kicking about.



Echols, who is black and superstitious as well as easily frightened, darted for the street. He made the distance in time that amounted to just a little bit less than nothing, screaming and striking terror to the souls of a half dozen customers and fully that many barbers.

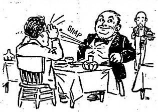
Upon investigation Brady discovered an alligator crawling forlornly beneath the gas tank. It measured about six inches in length, and was the size of an overgrown north Georgia lizard. It was the "hellbender" size, to use a scientific term, and can be carried in the hand or pocket with safety.

How the thing managed to get into the Marietta street barber shop is a scientific mystery.

Some say the sun absorbed it with an amount of water from the flow of the Nile, away over there in Egypt, carried it in the clouds to Atlanta.

Fat Man's Sigh Bursts Button, Blinding Diner

PITTSBURGH.—Sighing with contentment after he had finished an excellent dinner, J. E. Jones, a wealthy real estate man, weighing 250 pounds, forced a button from his waistcoat with such force that it split in two. One of the pieces struck in the eye his friend, Christopher Smith, with whom he was dining, probably destroying the sight. The other piece caught Mr. Smith on the cheek and opened up a deep wound, which required three stitches to close.



Mr. Jones now admits that it is not always wise to express with a sigh one's satisfaction over a fine meal, especially if one be of wide girth.

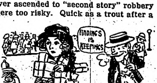
Mr. Jones and Mr. Smith had just finished dining in a Diamond street restaurant when the accident happened. After the repast was finished they had settled themselves back for a smoke, when Mr. Jones heaved the momentous sigh. There was a snap and before Mr. Jones realized what had happened there was a wound under his companion's left eye, while the eye itself was tightly closed in pain.

Medical attention disclosed the fact that Mr. Smith will probably lose the sight of his left eye.

Mr. Jones is a member of the Academy of Science and Art. He is prominent in business circles.

Picking Up a Living on the Streets of Gotham

NEW YORK.—He was a charter member of the Amalgamated Associates Who Get a Living Without Work. He never ascended to "second story" robbery or descended to pocket picking. Both were too risky. Quick as a trout after a fly, slippery as an eel just out of Hudson river mud, and with sight as alert as that of a crab after carrion on the river bottom, he skims the tidal flow of New York's shopping eddies and gathers in what he may.



That gathering is good when all New York is shopping—shopping strenuously—but tethered helplessly with its skirts so tightly wrapped about its legs that to stoop over and pick up a dropped parcel is a physical proposition that must be passed up. Handbags will pop open, particularly if properly pressed by an adept. That helps when business has been bad with the accumulator of unconsidered trifles.

"I literally pick up a living, and an honest one," he explained, when asked why he did not return a bundle to its owner, instead of trying to get it into his pocket unobserved. "Findings is keepings, I was taught when I was a kid, but I always advertise them first—if they're worth it. Good rewards you get sometimes. If I make a good find around the big hotels and it's advertised, especially when it says, 'No questions asked,' and it's a watch or jewel that's listed in all the pawnshops, I return it."

It turned out that the accumulator had been an exercise boy in a racing stable, steering suckers against handbooks and capper at auction rooms.

CROWN PRINCE STUDIES WAR PLANS

The exile of Dantzic, Crown Prince Frederick William, is back in Berlin, after two years at the head of his Death's Head hussars. He comes to Berlin to study war plans and administration under the guidance of the able soldiers of the general staff. He could not have come at a better time if he really desires to work and learn. Preparations for increasing the army under the terms of last year's armament bills are well under way, and the staff is loaded with work of a highly practical executive nature.

The crown prince will probably not stay at Berlin long. He will be instructed by past masters in strategy, the mobilization of troops, in all that can be taught from maps at a desk. Then he will be sent to some other regiment to take up again the practical work of soldiering. By inclination as well as training, young Frederick William appears to be a thorough soldier. He may find himself some day in a position where he will have to use his knowledge of the war game. There are many reasons to be apprehensive of this, although the horizon is now fairly clear. War clouds roll up quickly in Europe. In the formal phrase of democracy, Germany's relations with all other powers are just now "correct."

RECEIVER OF THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

Mr. Walker W. Vick of New Jersey, general receiver of the Dominican customs for Uncle Sam, has just rendered the sixth annual report of the receivership. A summary of the report shows that big business at the Dominican capital showed some trepidation when President Wilson brought about a change of administration of custom affairs in Santo Domingo. They feared the new broom might sweep too clean.

As the new receivership administration gradually unfolded its purpose, however, there was a natural subsidence of concern within business circles, and now the conclusion is in all realms of Dominican financial and commercial circles, that the right kind of sweeping has a salutary effect on the financial, as it does on the domestic household, and that cobwebs of debatable precedents are not always conducive to forceful achievement. When what is known as the "American-Dominican convention of 1907" was created, the United States accepted the responsibility of receiving all the customs duties; to pay a definite proportion of the same each month to the Republic, and to apply all else in payment of interest on a $20,000,000 bonded debt and into a sinking fund for the discharge of the principal.

During the six years of this Dominican receivership great progress has been made toward the repayment of the principal of the $20,000,000 loan, the customs receipts climbing from about $2,000,000 a year to an annual total customs receipts for the calendar year 1913 of over $4,000,000, or, to be exact, $4,290,000.

AWARDED RED CROSS GOLD MEDAL

A woman with white hair and with the spirit of perennial youthfulness and enthusiasm shining from her face has been awarded the Red Cross gold medal of merit by the central board of that organization. The woman thus honored is Miss Jane A. Delano. President Wilson made the award of the medal. In presenting Miss Delano to the president, Miss Mabel T. Boardman, the active head of the American Red Cross society, said of her:

"It is due to Miss Delano's devoted and efficient labors that a splendid corps of over 4,000 of the best trained nurses in the country have been enrolled in the Red Cross for active service in time of war or disaster. The people of the United States may well be grateful for the unremunerated and efficient work of this devoted woman."

The practicability of the remarkable organization effected by Miss Delano, whose official title is chairman of the national committee on Red Cross nursing service, has many times been tested. Last spring, for instance, during the Ohio flood, Miss Delano and her coworkers were able to mobilize within a few hours' time an efficient corps of trained nurses to assist in the relief work, and the Red Cross can at all times secure through its 110 local committees on nursing service the number of nurses required in disaster or war.

OFFERED POST AT PRINCETON

Alfred Noyes, the English poet, who is in this country lecturing in the cause of world peace, has been asked to join the faculty of Princeton university, and it is understood that he has agreed to accept. His election, it is said, will be sanctioned by the trustees at their meeting in April.

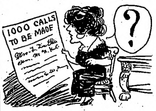
The position which Mr. Noyes is to fill, it is said, is a visiting professorship, with lectures on modern English literature. It will begin about the middle of next February and extend through the second term of the university, and, it is understood, will continue in this way for several years, from February to June.

Mr. Noyes is thirty-three years old, and has been writing poetry for more than 20 years. At the age of fourteen, he wrote his first epic, a production in rhymed verse of several thousand lines, describing allegorically the voyage through life as on a ship. This poem was not published. Five years later "The Symbolist" was printed in the weekly supplement of the London Times.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Capital Calling System Is Revamped by Women

WASHINGTON.—Women in official society circles met here the other day and discussed the national capital's complex calling system with a view to evolving a simpler and more satisfactory method of exchange of the formal call. The meeting was held at the Congressional club in response to a call by Mrs. Duncan U. Fletcher, its president.



Former Ambassador Henry White, who served on diplomatic missions to London, Paris, Rome and other European capitals, told of social obligations as he had observed them abroad.

Among those in attendance were Mrs. Marshall, wife of the vice-president; Mrs. Bryan, wife of the secretary of state; Mrs. White, wife of the chief justice of the Supreme court, wives of cabinet officers and others.

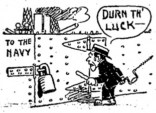
Mrs. Fletcher voiced the sentiment of those present by declaring the necessity for a simpler calling system was imperative. Everybody, she said, wants to return every call that is made upon them, but there is a limit of hours in the day and days in the week.

"On her first afternoon at home," said Mrs. Fletcher, "Mrs. Marshall had a thousand calls and they have averaged between 300 and 500 each Wednesday since. Her sincere effort to return every call has been the comment and admiration of all Washington society, but how can anybody return in person several thousand calls in one season? Mrs. Marsall's experience is in greater or less degree duplicated by every official hostess in Washington."

The question of simplifying formal calling in Washington has been growing more acute during the last ten years, but this meeting was the first attempt at simplification.

American Youth Scramble for Places in Navy

IT takes a "jimmy" these days to break into the United States navy as a plain, ordinary seaman; a stick of dynamite is necessary to get in as an apprentice or yeoman. The navy department and its recruiting stations have "waiting lists" containing hundreds of names of young, husky youths "hankering" to go to sea.



The full, active membership of the navy is limited by law to 51,500 men, and there are that many enlisted men now on the pay rolls. For the first time since the Civil war the full quota of men allowed by law has been enlisted.

The bars as to fitness have not been let down, and no men with physical or mental defects have been enlisted, but there has been good advertising. The tales of the cruises and the details of the chances for obtaining an education, sent out in pamphlet form, have swelled the ranks so that the bars had to be put up.

The greatest number of monthly enlistments, except in war time, was made in the last six months since Secretary Daniels began his revolutionary reforms in the navy.

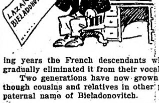
Perhaps the chief cause for the great influx of fine, hardy young men into the naval service in the last few months was the recent Mediterranean cruise of the great Atlantic fleet.

This cruise was a regular pleasure trip for the young seamen, and it was intended that it should be such by the navy department. Long stops were made at all the principal cities on the Mediterranean, where shore leave was given. At the different seaports the American sailors were entertained in lavish style by naval and civic organizations, and in every way shown a general good time.

Tales of cruises contained in letters sent back to friends from foreign ports also fire the imagination of young friends "back home." For instance, the recruits at the Chicago training station were recently sent overland to Bremerton, Wash. They were allowed a stop-over at Yellowstone park, and other interesting places.. Soon after arriving at Bremerton they were assigned to the cruiser New Orleans, which sailed for Mexican waters.

Believes There Is a Good Deal in Some Names

MR. LADISLAS LAZARO, representative from the Seventh Louisiana district and successor to Arsene Pujo, head of the now famous "money trust" investigating committee, believes there is a good deal in a name when it comes to running for congress. Dr. Lazaro is fairly well satisfied that had he run for office under the patronymic of his grandfather he would have been defeated before his friends and neighbors could have mastered the name of their candidate.

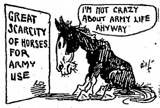

LAZARO BIELADONOVITCH
A NAME LIKE THAT WOULD DEFEAT A MAN EVERY TIME—

The new congressman's real name is Lazaro Bieladonovitch, although he has gone into the records of congress as Mr. Lazaro. His grandfather, a Russian, went to Louisiana with the unpronounceable name, but in succeeding years the French descendants who became his friends and associates gradually eliminated it from their vocabulary and called him Lazaro.

Two generations have now grown up in Louisiana under that name, although cousins and relatives in other parts of the United States still use the paternal name of Bieladonovitch.

Discuss the Increasing Scarcity of Army Horses

THERE has been recently a discussion going on among the army and navy men on the increasing scarcity of army horses. The army quartermasters, who have to do with the purchasing of horses for military establishments, say that there is really an alarming scarcity of good animals. Of course, it is well known that the war department is more or less hampered by the fact that congress has not appropriated sufficient money to enable the quartermaster's department to acquire horses in sufficient number to supply all the mounted commands. Consequently there is a shortage in horses caused by the distribution of troops on the border and elsewhere and by the increase of war strength of troops serving abroad. There are not enough horses now to supply the commands at peace strength.


GREAT SCARCITY OF HORSES FOR ARMY USE
I'M NOT CRAZY ABOUT ARMY LIFE ANYWAY

If there were to come an emergency calling for a large number of horses the war department would have great difficulty in getting them. It is said that one reason for the scarcity of horses is the falling off of the product of those who are raising horses. It is unofficially declared that the increased use of automobiles has had its influence on the rearing of horses, despite the assertions to the contrary.

The motor trucks also seriously affect the market for draft animals, but that has to do mostly with the mule, so far as the army is concerned. The mule will always be a necessity, despite the improvement which has been made in the motor trucks.

WILSON ANALYZES SELF TO PRESS MEN

President Tells What Office Means to Him.

SIZE OF TASK TREMENDOUS

Chief Executive Finds Pose of Dignity Irksome and Declares When Term Is Over He Will Visit Washington on Sightseeing Tour.

Washington, March 23.—Woodrow Wilson unbosomed himself to the members of the National Press club of Washington Friday, telling them in a frank, conversational way how he felt as president of the United States; how difficult it was for him to imagine himself as the chief executive with the formal amenities of the position, and how he had struggled to be as free as the ordinary individual without the restraints of his office.

It was an intimate picture of Woodrow Wilson—the man—drawn by himself, on the occasion of the "housewarming" at the Press club's new quarters.

The president did not intend to have his remarks reported, but later, at the request of the club, the speech was made public.

Wilson, as He Sees Himself.

"I was just thinking of my sense of confusion of identity sometimes when I read articles about myself," the president said. "I have never read an article about myself in which I recognized myself, and I have come to have the impression that I must be some kind of a fraud, because I think a great many of these articles are written in absolute good faith.

"I tremble to think of the variety and falseness in the impressions I make—and it is being borne in on me so that it may change my very disposition—that I am a cold and removed person who has a thinking machine inside which he adjusts to the circumstances—which he does not allow to be moved by any winds of affection or emotion of any kind—but turns like a cold searchlight on anything that is presented to his attention and makes it work.

Feels Responsibility Keenly.

"I am not aware of having any detachable apparatus inside of me. On the contrary, if I were to interpret myself, I would say that my constant embarrassment is to retain the emotions that are inside of me.

"You may not believe it, but I sometimes feel like a fire from a far from extinct volcano, and if the lava does not seem to spill over it is because you are not high enough to see into the basin and see the caldron boil. Because, truly, gentlemen, in the position which I occupy there is a sort of—I do not know how else to express it than to say—passionate sense of being connected with my fellow men in a peculiar relationship of responsibility of office, but God knows there are enough things in this world that need to be corrected.

Fear He'll Disappoint People.

"I have mixed first and last with all sorts and conditions of men—there are mighty few kinds of men that have to be described to me, and there are mighty few kinds of experiences that have to be described to me—and when I think of the number of men who are looking to me as the representative of a party, with the hope for all varieties of salvation from the things they are struggling in the midst of, it makes me tremble.

"It makes me tremble not only with a sense of my own inadequacy and weakness, but as if I were shaken by the very things that are shaking them, and if I seem circumspect it is because I am so diligently trying not to make any colossal blunders.

"If you just calculated the number of blunders a fellow can make in 24 hours if he is not careful and if he does not listen more than he talks, you would see something of the feeling that I have.

Always Eager to Get Advice.

"I was amused the other day at a remark that Senator Newlands made. I had read him the trust message that I was to deliver to congress some ten days before I delivered it, and I never stop 'doctoring' things of that kind until the day I have to deliver them.

"When he heard it read to congress he said: 'I think it was better than it was when you read it to me.' I said: 'Senator, there is one thing which I do not think you understand. I not only use all the brains I have, but all I can borrow, and I have borrowed a lot since I read it to you first.'

"That, I dare say, is what gives the impression of circumspectness. I am listening; I am diligently trying to collect all the brains that are borrowable in order that I may not make more blunders than it is inevitable that a man should make who has great limitations of knowledge and capacity. And the emotion of the thing is so great that I suppose I must be some kind of a mask to conceal it.

Often Feels He's Masquerading.

"I really feel sometimes as if I were masquerading when I catch a picture of myself in some printed description.

"In between things that I have to do as a public officer I never think of myself as the president of the United States, because I never have had any sense of being identified with that office.

"I feel like a person appointed for a certain length of time to administer that office, and I feel just as much outside of it at this moment as I did before I was elected to it. I feel just as much outside of it as I still feel outside of the government of the United States.

"No man could imagine himself the government of the United States; but he could understand that some part of his fellow citizens had told him to go and run a certain part of it the best he knew how.

"That would not make him the government itself or the thing itself. It would just make him responsible for running it the best he knew how.

Office So Great; Man So Small.

"The machine is so much greater than himself, the office is so much greater than himself; the office is so much greater than he can ever be, and the most he can do is to look grave enough and self-possessed enough to seem to fill it.

"I can hardly refrain every now and again from tipping the public the wink, as much as to say, 'It is only me that is inside this thing. I know that I will have to get out presently. I know that then I will look just my own proper size, and that for the time being the proportions are somewhat refracted and misrepresented to the eye by the large thing I am inside of, from which I am tipping you this wink.'

"For example, take matters of this sort. I will not say whether it is wise or unwise; simple or grave, but certain precedents have been established that in certain companies the president must leave the room first and people must give way to him. They must not sit down if he is standing up.

Finds Customs Embarrassing.

"It is a very uncomfortable thing to have to think of all the other people every time I get up and sit down, and all that sort of thing. So when I get guests in my own house and the public is shut out, I adjourn being president and take leave to be a gentleman. If they draw back and insist upon my doing something first I firmly decline.

"There are blessed intervals when I forget by one means or another that I am president of the United States. One means by which I forget is to get a rattling good detective story, get after some imaginary offender, and chase him all over—preferably any continent but this—because the various parts of this continent are becoming painfully suggestive to me.

"The postoffices and many other things which stir reminiscences have 'sicklied them o'er with a pale cast of thought.' There are postoffices to which I wouldn't think of mailing a letter, which I can't think of without trembling with the knowledge of the heartburnings of the struggle there was in connection with getting somebody installed as postmaster.

Knows Little of Capital Sights.

"Now, if I were free, I would come not infrequently up to these rooms. You know I never was in Washington but a very few hours until I came last year and I never expect to see the inside of the public buildings in Washington until my term is over.

"The minute I turn up anywhere, I am personally conducted to beat the band. The curator, and the assistant curators, and every other blooming official turns up, and they show me so much attention that I don't see the building. I would have to say, 'Stand aside and let me see what you are showing me.'

"Some day, after I am through with this office, I am going to come back to Washington and see it. In the meantime, I am in the same category as the National museum, the monument, the Smithsonian institution, or the Congressional library, and everything that comes down here has to be shown the president.

"If I only knew an exhibition appearance to assume—apparently other appearances that do not show what is going on inside—I would like to have it pointed out, so that I could practise it before the looking glass and see if I could not look like the monument.

"Being regarded as a national exhibit, it would be much simpler than being shaken hands with by the whole United States. And yet, even that is interesting to me, simply because I like human beings.

"It is a pretty poor crowd that does not interest you. I think they would have to be all members of that class that devotes itself to 'expense regardless of pleasure' in order to be entirely uninteresting. These look so much alike—spend their time trying to look so much alike—and so relieve themselves of all responsibility of thought—that they are very monotonous indeed to look at! whereas a crowd picked up off the street is just a jolly lot—a job lot of real human beings, pulsating with life, with all kinds of passions and desires.

Plain Citizen, His Ambition.

"It would be a great pleasure if, unserved and unattended, I could be knocked around as I have been accustomed to be knocked around all my life; if I could resort to any delightful quarter, to any place in Washington that I chose. I have sometimes thought of going to some costumer—some theatrical costumer—and buying an assortment of beards, rouge, coloring, and all the known means of disguising myself, if it were not against the law. You see, I have a scruple as president against breaking the law and disguising one's self is against the law.

"But if I could disguise myself and not get caught I would go out, be a free American citizen once more, and have a jolly time. I might then meet some of you gentlemen and actually tell you what I really thought."

ULSTER SITUATION IS CAUSING MUTINY

SEVERAL OFFICERS RESIGN AND SOME TROOPS BALK AT MARCH ORDERS.

SOLDIERS OVERRUN PROVINCE

Large Armed Forces Occupy Every City In Attempt to Crush Opposition to Home Rule.—Unionists Quiet As Yet.

Ulster Defense Ready.

Belfast.—While representatives of both the British government and the Ulster party insist that the situation is easier, the reports or resignations of army officers are confirmed, and the officers of the Ulster army continue military preparations. Uniforms were to be issued today to the special service corps of 4,000 men. This corps is composed chiefly of old soldiers and sharpshooters and it will be Ulster's chief reliance in the first attack, if hostilities are begun. The corps is designed as a mobile striking force.

London, March 23.—A mutiny of two companies of the Dorsetshire regiment stationed in Belfast is reported by the Pall Mall Gazette. The message says: "When the men of the First batalion of the Dorsetshire regiment were paraded in Belfast and notified that they were being transferred elsewhere, they threw down their arms. A sergeant stepped forward, saluted the officers, and said: 'We will have no home rule here.'" This is thought in some quarters to be an exaggerated version of the reports of unrest among the regular troops in Ulster.

Dissatisfaction Is Seen.

The outstanding feature of the news from Ireland, however, was the dissatisfaction among the officers of the regular army under orders to proceed to Ulster with their regiments.

Ahe actual number of resignations among them were problematical, although it was reported that 100 officers of the Curragh camp have offered their resignations. That the situation is serious is evident from the earnest consultations of cabinet ministers regarding the best plans of counteracting the movement.

The actual fact of this disaffection is the more discomforting to the military authorities since the army is already seriously short of commissioned officers.

Threats of a crisis in the army if a movement of regular troops was undertaken against Ulster had long been current.

A Martial Aspect.

Belfast, Ireland.—Ulster presents a martial aspect. All the towns are occupied by soldiers of the regular army, and other detachments are marching along country roads, with long trains of baggage and ammunition carts, on their way to strengthen the various garrisons. In the meanwhile, at all unionist centers, there is great animation among the "Ulster volunteers." Throughout the province a feeling of intense excitement prevails, and everybody seems waiting in anxious expectation for something to occur—they know not what.

Within twenty-four hours over 3,000 regular troops, including four battalions of infantry, with machine guns and two batteries of field artillery, all equipped for active service, arrived in the various towns of Ulster.

These troops form the advance guard of a large armed force which the military authorities are sending to the northern provinces of Ireland to prevent the assumption of local government by anti-home rulers.

Still more troops are on the way to the north from the local military camp at Curragh and from other army stations.

No Public Demonstrations.

The sudden preparations by the war office thus far have not created any public demonstration in Belfast. The leaders of the so-called unionist provisional government, however, await their anxiety lest their overenthusiastic followers precipitate riots giving their opponents the sought-for opportunity for enforcing rigorous repressive measures.

Sir Edward Carson, the Ulster Unionist leader, and his lieutenants desire the government to take the first provocative step. Sir Edward realizing the great need of preventing an undisciplined outbreak, as protest against all these troop movements again urged the Ulstermen to keep cool.

For Ambassador to Russia.

Washington, March 23.—That President Wilson has practically decided to name Representative Sharp of Ohio as ambassador to Russia in place of Henry M. Pindell, resigned, is the opinion at the White House.

G. N. Man to Denver Road.

Portland, Ore., March 23.—Word was received here that J. Russell, general superintendent of the Great Northern lines, west of Troy, Mont., with headquarters at Seattle, has been appointed general manager of the Denver & Rio Grande, with headquarters at Denver. Russell was for years head of the operating department of the Hill lines in Oregon and became general superintendent of the Great Northern on Jan. 1, last. His appointment is effective April 1.

BANK BANDIT KILLED; 3 HURT

FIVE HUNDRED SHOTS EXCHANGED IN GUN BATTLE.

Robber Had Very Coolly Driven Cashier Into Vault and Walked Off With $1,200.

Shawnee, Okla., March 23.—In a fight with a sheriff's posse near here Jose Patterson, who, it is charged, robbed the State Bank of Newalla, Okla., of $1,200, was shot and killed, and Chas. Hawk, chief of police of Shawnee, and Frank Timmons, a deputy sheriff, were wounded.

H. C. Hulse, a farmer, who was a member of the posse, also received slight wounds. The money was not recovered.

Patterson, a native of Newalla, returned there after an absence of years, and walked into the state bank. Burt Braley, the cashier, knew him and spoke to him as he entered. For answer, Patterson covered the cashier with a revolver and ordered him to "get into the vault quick."

As the door closed behind the official, Patterson reached into the cash drawer and took $1,200. Then he walked out and through the main section of town.

It was two hours before the cashier could get out of the vault and give the alarm. Then a posse was organized and pursued Patterson to the thick timber near the town. He made little effort to conceal himself from the posse.

"Come on and fight," he shouted, from behind a barricade of fallen trees.

The fight lasted three hours and 500 shots were exchanged. Patterson saved his ammunition, using it only when a member of the posse came too close. He fell with a bullet from the rifle of Deputy Timmons.

When Patterson's clothing was searched only $3 was found. It is believed he buried the money.

SECRET PAGE IS REOPENED

Escape of Alleged Swindler an Issue Since Shooting of Editor Calmette.

Paris, March 23.—Two former premiers of France Joseph Caillaux and Ernest Monis, and the chief public prosecutor of the republic, Victor Fabre, were questioned by a parliamentary committee concerning their acts and their motives in hindering the trial of the banker, Henri Rochette, who, it is averred, duped investors out of $3,000,000, and ultimately escaped punishment.

The death of Gaston Calmette, editor of the Figaro, at the hands of Mme. Caillaux caused this secret page in the judicial history of the country to be reopened.

While M. Caillaux, restless and with an air of suppressed passion, replied to the questions put to him by the members of the committee, the bells for M. Calmette's funeral were tolling. Almost all the notable literary and dramatic personages in Paris either were in the church of Saint Francis de Sales for the funeral service or followed the hearse to the cemetery.

HIRES MEN TO SPEND MONEY

Indianan Who Inherits $7,000,000 Wants Friends to Share His Riches.

Hammond, Ind., March 23.—Receiving a letter from Greece that he is heir to a $7,000,000 estate, Mathias Constante, a steel worker here, has hired five close friends at $5,000 a year apiece to help him spend his money. That is all they will have to do. Word of the estate came to Constante this week. He obtained credit for everything he wanted and exclaimed as he read the letter: "What will I ever do with so much money?"

When he went to work at $1.75 per diem he told his five warm friends of his luck. They accepted his offer to go all over the world with him and help him spend his money. The six are celebrating. They left for Chicago and the police predict that they will land in jail.

Invalids Take Music Cure.

Baltimore, Md., March 23.—Before the assembled patients of the Phipps psychiatric clinic of the Johns Hopkins hospital a string trio rendered a program of chamber music as part of the curative treatment by the clinic to cure mental disorders. The doctors have found this an effective means of taking the patients' minds off their illness. There are many pianolas, music boxes, and phonographs in the building.

Canal Action Deferred.

Washington, March 23.—Consideration of the bill to repeal the toll exemption provision of the Panama canal act will not be undertaken by the senate committee on inter-oceanic canals for several days, despite efforts of Democratic senators who favor the repeal to hurry action.

President Unbosoms Himself.

Washington, March 23.—Woodrow Wilson unbosomed himself to the members of the National Press club, telling them in a conversational way how he felt as president of the United States, how difficult it was for him to imagine himself as the chief executive with the formal amenities of the position, and how he had struggled to be as free as the ordinary individual without the restraints of his office. It was an intimate picture of Woodrow Wilson, the man.

REBELS ABOUT TO ATTACK TORREON

KHAKI LINE OF VILLA'S ADVANCE SURROUNDING CITY.

ARMY IS IN HIGH SPIRITS

Villa's Men Believe Federal Troops Cannot Long Withstand Force Being Brought Against Them —The Maneuvering.

Bermejillo, Durango, March 24.—The ragged khaki line of General Villa's advance is surrounding Torreon, with the other divisions scattered along the route for 15 miles further back, but hastening to the support of the vanguard.

Villa Goes to Front.

Villa has left for the front to take personal command. While his main guard is closing in on Torreon, having driven the federals from the outposts in the smaller town to the north, other rebel columns are reported to be drawing closer to the invested city from the south and southwest.

From Gobez Palacio, a suburb three miles from Torreon, to the city itself the country is laced with irrigation ditches which the Federals are reported to have adapted for rifle trenches. At some point along these three miles a pitched battle is probable, possibly at Cerro La Pila, a mountain which the Federals are reported to have fortified.

Must Be Taken.

If this proves true the position must be taken, as the big guns have ample power to cover the three miles between the mountains and Torreon. It is said that the manning of La Pila would be a legitimate part of the defense of Torreon, although its comparative isolation would make support from other parts of the Federal defenses practically impossible. The defenders would be in danger of being absolutely cut off, and for this reason the Rebels doubt that the enemy if really there, will make more than a long range defense before falling back upon the main force.

Army in High Spirit.

The army is in high spirits and the generals are of the opinion that Torreon can not hope to hold out against the forces now being brought against it.

The first important move of the week just passed took place when General Villa, having appeared suddenly from Chihuahua, set his troops in motion early Friday morning from Yermo, which is about 100 miles north of Torreon. Fifteen miles north of this city he came upon a strong advance column of the Federals, who are believed to have been under orders to retreat upon appearance of the enemy. The appearance of the Rebels was so sudden, however, that the retreat became almost a rout.

The Federals, like the Rebels, were mounted, and the encounter became a sort of a steeple-chase, with the pursuers, smothered in the dust kicked up by their mounts, firing blindly from the saddle, not in the least impeded by the scattered bullets which the Federals sometimes turned to fire.

The fight continued at a gallop right into the streets of this little city, and here it was that most of the Federal losses occurred. The bodies of 108 were picked up by Villa's men. The Federals are believed to have carried off those who were wounded in this city, as only three were found. The Rebel loss was practically nothing.

On the heels of the cavalry came other troops, and General Benavides, with a superior force was sent, by rail, against Tlahualilo, a town northeast of Bermejillo.

At a great irrigation ditch, shortly after leaving Bermejillo, Benavides came upon a Federal force which he estimated to number 400. An hour's engagement ensued, as a result of which the Rebel commander reported to General Villa the rout of the enemy, leaving 90 dead on the field. His own loss he reported as three killed and seven wounded.

TRIPLE ALLIANCE QUESTION

Three Monarchs Will Have Conferences and Consider Question Quite Fully.

Berlin, March 24.—Emperor William is enroute for Corfu. On the way he will have conferences with Emperor Francis Joseph and King Victor Emmanuel.

It is probable that the future plans of the Triple Alliance will be fully considered.

The emperor was present Sunday at the dedication of the Royal Library and Academy of Sciences. Ambassador Gerard represented the United States.

Great Pacific Northwest Wheat Crop.

Portland, Ore., March 24.—The Pacific northwest is to see the greatest wheat yield in her history, for estimators place the 1914 harvest for Washington, Oregon, and Idaho at 70,000,000 bushels, with a farm value running above $60,000,000. Winter wheat in Washington not only is in better condition than it has ever been, but there will be more of it. The total acreage of wheat in Walla Walla county, one of the biggest producers is approximately 280,000 acres and 85 per cent of this is in fall sown grain.

"BOUND FOR WESTERN CANADA"

A PRAIRIE SCHOONER SLOGAN, THAT STARTED FROM NEBRASKA.

Four horses abreast attached to a red painted prairie schooner, with windows and a protruding stovepipe, with the words, "Bound for Canada," on the schooner's side, was the object of considerable interest as it passed on the way northward from Nebraska a short time ago through the towns in Nebraska, South and North Dakota. After some weeks of strenuous traveling in this way, Mr. J. F. Jensen made the overland trip from Jameson, Nebraska, and with his little family made the regular customs entry at North Portal, in the province of Saskatchewan. Their destination was Willow Bunch, a district that Mr. Jensen had selected as one in which it was possible for him to work out his fortune. He located on a good half section of land, and intended putting on it some cattle that would fatten on the wild prairie grass that grows so luxuriously in that district. In addition to this his purpose was to cultivate a portion of it and raise wheat, oats, barley or flax. In short, a life devoted to mixed farming was what he had in view and it is easy to understand that he will make a success of it, and in a year or so will attach some more land holdings.

Although his beginning may be small, it may safely be said that Mr. Jensen, like thousands of others who have begun life in western Canada on no more and with probably much less, will prosper. He will not be far from a line of railway. Schools will be close at hand and other social conditions so necessary in a new country are available.—Advertisement.

Couldn't Tell.

Bacon—I see it is believd that previous to civilization baldness was unknown among American Indians.

Egbert—Of course it was unknown, because a fellow couldn't sneak up close enough on a redskin to find out whether he was bald or not.

ENDS BACKACHE AND KIDNEY DISORDERS

Croxone Helps Lifeless Organs Regain Health, Strength and Activity.

It is useless, dangerous and unnecessary to be tortured with the digging, twisting pains of backache or suffer disagreeable kidney and bladder disorders when Croxone is guaranteed to promptly and surely relieve all such misery.

Croxone masters these troubles because it quickly reaches the cause of the disease. It soaks right into the stopped-up, inactive kidneys, through the membranes and linings; cleans out the little filtering glands; neutralizes and dissolves the poisonous uric acid and makes the kidneys filter and sift from the blood the waste and poisonous matter that clog the system and cause such troubles.

It does not matter whether you have but slight symptoms or a chronic, aggravated case, it is practically impossible to take Croxone without results.

An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists are authorized to return the purchase price if you are not entirely satisfied the very first time you use it.—Adv.

Perils.

"Does that play tend to remind you of the dangers of a great city?"

"In my opinion," replied the uncompromising critic, "it goes farther. It's one of 'em."

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

A bore is a man who, when he has an hour to spare, goes and spends it with some one who hasn't.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

We never take a man's word for the deed in a real estate transaction.

The MARSHAL

by

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

AUTHOR of THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant babe of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Bonaparte. At the age of ten Francois visits General Baron Gaspard Gourgaud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. The Marquis asks Francois to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francois goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francois meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francois saves his life. The general discovers Francois loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francois goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackeys. Francois takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill, in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis' brother Francois lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francois is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years, in the castle owned by Pietro in Italy. He discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general, Alixe and Pietro plans Francois' escape. Francois receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francois, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francois. Prince Louis Napoleon in America becomes the guest of the Hamptons, where he meets Francois. Lucy Hampton reveals her love for Francois after the latter saves the life of Harry Hampton and is himself injured in the effort. Francois tells Lucy of his love for Alixe. He returns to France and tells Alixe his one wish in life is that she love Pietro. Francois joins the political plotters. His health fails and he is forced to return to America. Later Napoleon summons him to London to aid him in his plots to gain the French throne. Lucy Hampton weds her cousin. Pietro proposes to Alixe and is accepted. They plan a letter to Francois telling him his wish is granted. Francois on the night before the battle shows the prince a letter from Alixe, which he thinks is a confession of her love for him.

CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

Prince Louis saw the dawning of consternation. Rapidly he considered. Was it well to take away a man's happiness and courage just before a fight? He remembered some words of Francois spoken three years before, words whose dramatic bareness had struck him. "When a knight of the old time went into battle," the young man had said, "he wore on his helmet the badge of his lady, and the thought of her in his heart. A man fights better so." Very well. This blind knight should have his letter, with the meaning he had read into it, for his lady's badge, and he should fight tomorrow with the thought of her in his heart. The letter suggested another meaning to sophisticated Louis Bonaparte, but there is no need to hasten the feet of unhappiness. The resonant French voice spoke at last in an unused accent of cordiality and the Prince lied, with ungrudging graciousness.

"Mistaken, my Francois! Not at all. The little billet-doux breathes love for you in each line—there is no question! But, mon ami, you have not finished your story." So Francois explained about the letter left with Lucy Hampton and its premature sending. "That has reached her now—she knows now that I love her, she knows what has really been my lifelong wish—she has hurried this," and his hand crushed the note tenderly—"she has hurried this to me before the fight—that I might know her love also—that I might fight better for you, my Prince—Louis—with that joy in my heart." Prince Louis, his head thrown back, his expressionless eyes watching the rings of smoke which he puffed from his mouth—ring after ring, mounting in dream-like procession to the low ceiling, considered again. Somewhere in the chain of events of this love-affair his keen practical sense felt a link that did not fit—a link forced into connection. Vaguely he discerned how it was—something had happened to the Virginian letter—there had been a confusion somewhere. To him the four words of Alixe's postscript were final. "Pietro sends his love." A subconscious reasoning made him certain that Pietro would not have come into such a letter if it had been indeed a love-letter; that the three lines of writing just before the battle could not have held another man's name, if they had been written to the man whom she loved. Very dimly, very surely the Prince concluded these things; and then he lowered his cigar, and his gray dull eyes came down from the ceiling and rested, kindly on the radiant face. "You are right, my friend. It was an exquisite thought of your lady-love to put this other weapon, this bright sword of happiness into your hand, to fight with tomorrow. Mon Dieu; we will reward her by sending her back a Marshal's baton by you; a Marshal's baton tomorrow, Francois! How would it sound, par example, to say 'Madame la Marechale'?"

The light from Francois' eyes was like a lamp.

"My Prince—Sire—there are three things I have desired all my life, all great things, but of them that one—the baton of a Marshal—is the least. If I might win her love—I have said; if I might help put you in Napoleon's place and shout 'Vive l'Empereur' for you on the throne of France; if I might fulfill the Emperor's prophecy and be not a 'Marshal some day' any longer but a Marshal of your empire—it is asking much of one lifetime, above all for a man born a peasant, is it not? Yet of those three wishes one wonderful fulfillment has come to me"—he gripped his letter closer—"and one, I believe tomorrow brings. Before tomorrow night"—his great eyes were lifted toward the ceiling of the room, and in them was the rapt look of the child of the farm-house in the Jura, a look of a seer of visions, a look that caught at the Prince's nerves, and made him draw a breath quickly. "Something above myself tells me," Francois said slowly, and the words came with a languid power, as if his personality were a medium, "that before tomorrow night the officers who stand about you shall hail you Emperor over the body of a man who lies before you."

In the silence, the Prince's watch could be heard ticking. Francois shivered violently.

"Ugh!" he said, his teeth chattering. "It gives me a 'crise de nerfs,' that trick of vision-seeing. I do not like it, and yet at times it seizes me. Why should it come to a man happy as I am—a man who has dared ask three enormous wishes of the good fairies; who holds one of them in his hand"—he lifted the letter—"who sees another in easy reach, and who," he smiled brilliantly, "who will be well content without the third, my Prince, the first two being his." He shivered again. "Is the night raw? It is as if I were in a grave, this coldness," he said, looking about with a disturbed gaze, "yet my life is just beginning."

The Prince rose and tossed his cigar to the fireplace. "It is simply that you are tired, Francois," he said in the tranquil tones which no peril disturbed. "The nerves of us all are stretched and yours are the finest strung. Go to bed, and at daylight you will be warm enough, with the work that awaits us. Sleep well—good night, my friend."

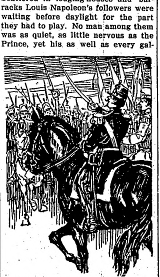
Later, in the darkness of his chamber, Prince Louis lay awake, his imagination filled with the man whose dramatic personality appealed to him as few had ever done. He thought of his own life, according to his lights not a bad life, radically strong and radically gentle, yet complicated, abnormal from its start, with many shadows and many stains; then of the crystal clearness of this other's, with his three wishes in which he trusted as simply as a child would trust to the fairies. A smile almost tender stole across the mask-like features in the dark. "There is no doubt but the girl will marry the marquis," he reflected. "Yet I am glad I left him his hope and his happiness." A vision of Francois' beatified look rose before him.

"A man fights better so," the Prince murmured aloud, and, his own sadness forgotten in another man's joy, he fell asleep.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Bugle-Call.

The gray dawn of a Sunday morning began to break over the sleeping city of Boulogne, yet earlier than the dawn anxious eyes opened to watch, and men's hearts beat fast to meet it. Scattered in lodging-houses and barracks Louis Napoleon's followers were waiting before daylight for the part they had to play. No man among them was as quiet, as little nervous as the Prince, yet his as well as every gallant heart of them felt a throb of relief with its bound of excitement when a trumpet from the Austerlitz barracks, the barracks of the fourth artillery, Napoleon's own regiment, suddenly sounded.


"Soldiers! The Honor of Beginning a New Empire Shall Be Yours!"

It was the signal, and in a moment the Prince and his escort were moving down the dark street toward Colonel Vaudrey's quarters, toward that ringing note not yet died out from the pulsing air.

The city was tranquil when Prince Louis reached the barrack-gate, and the soldier-blood in him rushed in a tide when he saw sixty mounted artillerymen posted at the entrance, and beyond, in the yard, statue-like, warlike, silent, the regiment formed in square. If the fourth artillery followed its colonel, if the day went well, this was the core of his army. Colonel Vaudrey was in the center of the square; the Prince marched quietly to him and as he came, with a sharp simultaneous clatter that was the music of Heaven to his ears, the whole regiment presented arms.

In the glowing light the soldiers who fronted toward him could see that the colorless face turned grayer, but that was all, and quickly Colonel Vaudrey spoke to his men.

"Soldiers of the fourth artillery," he said loudly, "a revolution begins today under the nephew of the Emperor Napoleon. He is before you, and comes to lead you. He has returned to his land to give back the people their rights, the army its greatness. He trusts in your courage, your devotion to accomplish this glorious mission. My soldiers, your colonel has answered for you. Shout then with me 'Long live Napoleon! Long live the Emperor.'"

The terse soldierly words were hardly finished when the regiment, strongly Bonapartist always, carried off its feet now by the sight of the Prince, by the honor of being the first to whom he came caught up the cry, and the deep voices sent it rolling down the empty streets. Louis Bonaparte standing erect, motionless, impassive as always, wondered if a pulse might beat harder than his and not break. He held up his hand, and rapidly, yet with lingering shouts of enthusiasm, the tumult quieted.

"Soldiers," he said, "I have come to you first because between you and me there are great memories. With you the Emperor, my uncle, served as captain; with you he won glory at the siege of Toulon; you opened the gates of Grenoble to him when he came back from Elba. Soldiers, the honor of beginning a new empire shall be yours; yours shall be the honor of saluting first the eagle of Austerlitz and Wagram." He caught the standard from an officer and held it high. "It is the sign of French glory; it has shone over every battlefield; it has passed through every capitol of Europe. Soldiers, rally to the eagle! I trust it to you—we will march today against the oppressors, crying 'Long live France.'"

One who has not heard a regiment gone mad can not know how it was. With deafening clatter and roar every sword was drawn and the shakos flew aloft and again and again and again the men's deep voices sent up in broken magnificent chorus the great historic cry to which armies had gone into battle.

"Vive l'Empereur! Vive Napoleon!"

The souls of a thousand men were on fire with memories and traditions, with a passion of consecration to a cause, and as if the spell of the name grew stronger with its repetition they shouted over and over, in tremendous unison, over and over and over.

"Vive Napoleon! Vive l'Empereur!"

It was necessary at last for the quiet slender young man who was the storm-center to raise his hand again, and with a word, with the glimmer of a smile to speak his gratitude—to stop the storm. There was much to be done. The fourth artillery was but one of several regiments to be gained if the victory were to be complete. Colonel Lombard was dispatched to a printing office with proclamations to be struck off; Lieutenant Laity hurried away to his battalion; a detachment was sent to hold the telegraph office; the tumult once quieted, the yard was a scene of efficient business, for all this had been planned and each officer knew his work. In a very few moments the officers of the third artillery who were with the Prince had hastened to their quarters, another had been sent to arouse the forty-sixth of the line, at the Place d' Alton barracks, and shortly Prince Louis himself was on his way to the same place. Through the streets of the city, no longer empty, he passed with his officers, and the people poured from their houses, and joined and answered the shouts of the soldiers.

"Vive l'Empereur!" the soldiers cried. "It is the nephew of Napoleon," and the citizens threw back, "Vive l'Empereur! It is the son of the honest king of Holland! It is the grandson of Josephine!"

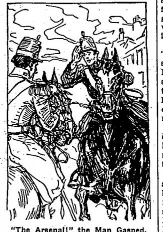
They pressed so close about the small figure in its Swiss uniform of a colonel that for a moment he was separated from his officers, and Colonel Vaudrey, smiling for all his military discipline, was forced to order his mounted artillerymen to clear the road. Every moment an old soldier broke out of the mass and embraced the eagle which Lieutenant de Querelles carried proudly high above all this emotion; the soldiers' eyes flashed with success; the Prince's heart beat high for joy to know that he had not misread the heart of army or people. When the column passed the gendarmerie the guard turned out and presented arms, shouting, "Long live the Emperor!" So he went through the streets of Boulogne, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, eight long years before he came to his own, and marched in triumph and acclamation to a failure.

And close by his side, his look as radiant as the Prince's look was contained and impassive, marched always Francois Beaupre. The hard-earned military knowledge, the patient toil of preparation had come into play, and in a hundred ways the man had been useful. With no exact rank as yet, but ready at any moment, eager for the hardest task, never asking for rest, quick-witted, resourceful, officers as well as Prince had developed a habit of turning to Beaupre for service after service. And always they were met with a glad consent which encouraged them to ask more until the Prince said:

"It is the case of the willing horse; I will not permit that my right-hand man be worked to death—it must stop."

Today, however, Francois had a definite duty of responsibility. While the Prince marched, gathering strength at every yard, through the town toward the Place d' Alton at its farther side, Colonel Couard of the third artillery had gone to proclaim the great news to his regiment and to hold them ready. In case of success at the Place d' Alton, Beaupre was to go back and bring them to join the Prince. In case of failure they were to be his reserve. The Place d' Alton barracks lay between town and ramparts, to be reached from the town side only by a narrow lane; but the ramparts commanded with a large open space the yard where the soldiers assembled. If the Prince entered from the town side, from the street—Faubourg Pierre—only an escort could go with him. If he went by the ramparts the whole enthusiastic fourth artillery might be at his back. This then was the route chosen.

But as the Prince and the regiment and the swinging shouting mass of citizens made its way toward the quarters, suddenly, too late, the officers about his Highness saw that some one had blundered. Someone in the van a man had lost his head, had forgotten, and the compact inelastic procession had been led toward the approach from the Faubourg Pierre, the narrow lane at the side toward the city. It was a serious mistake, yet not of necessity fatal, and at all events they must make the best of it. The Prince could not make a dramatic entrance at the head of a shouting regiment, but for all that he might win the forty-sixth.


"The Arsenal!" the Man Gasped.

He did win the forty-sixth. Something had happened to the officer sent to arouse them—another slip in the chain—and instead of being drawn up in the yard they were getting ready for Sunday inspection, but they flocked to the windows at the noise, they rushed into the yard at the name of Napoleon. An old sergeant of the Imperial Guard ran forward and kissed Prince Louis' hand, and the reserved face lightened—he knew the value of a bit of sentiment with Frenchmen; he was not wrong; in a moment the line regiment had caught up the cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" raised by the artillerymen, and the earlier scene of the Austerlitz barracks was being repeated here. Prince Louis, pale and composed in the center of the roar of voices, the seething sea of excitement, heard a word at his ear and turned.

"Sire, it is success. I go to bring up your Majesty's other regiment," Francois said, and the Prince answered quietly:

"Yes, it is success. Go, mon ami."

In a moment the messenger had thrown himself on the horse of an artilleryman and forced a way through the recoiling mass, down the lane, and out to the Faubourg Pierre. In the free street he galloped the horse, through the windings that he had learned with this moment in his mind. The third was drawn up waiting, and a shout like a clap of thunder greeted his news. Buoyant, proud, he took his place by the colonel at their head, and gaily the joyful march back began. The sun had come from behind the clouds of early morning and shone gloriously on glancing steel, on the brilliant swinging line of the regiment. Low branches of trees brushed Francois' shoulder as he rode and the touch thrilled him, for he knew by it that this was true and not a dream, and he, Francois Beaupre, was leading a regiment of France to France's Emperor.

Suddenly a man galloped from a side street, in front of the advancing troops; he stopped, saluted, called a word. It was not a day to take anything for granted; Colonel Couard halted the regiment.

"The arsenal," the man gasped. "They have taken Monsieur de Persigny prisoner. Monsieur le General Voirol is on his way, but he is distant. It is a step from here. The third artillery could arrive there before him—they would surrender—Monsieur de Persigny would be released"—he stopped breathless.

The colonel turned an inquiring look on Francois. As the Prince's messenger, as the man whom he had seen closest to the Prince's person, he deferred to him, and Francois realized that he must make, and make quickly, a momentous decision. The arsenal was immense and lightly guarded. De Persigny had been sent with a small force to take it, for the ammunition it held might at any moment be of supreme importance. It seemed that the detachment which guarded it had been underrated, for it had made prisoners of De Persigny and his men, and this aide-de-camp alone escaped. If they were to be rescued, if the arsenal was to be gained for the Prince, this very moment must be seized. General Voirol, royalist, the commandant at Boulogne, was on his way with reinforcements and the third might well hold the arsenal against him but not gain it from him. With his whole being concentrated Francois thought. The orders were plain to lead the third artillery to join the Prince on the ramparts. But there are times in history when to obey orders is treachery. Was not this moment, heavy with the right or wrong of his decision, one of them? Was it not the part of a mind capable of greatness to know and grasp the flying second of opportunity? Would not the Prince reproach him, if he stupidly let this one chance in a thousand go by, for servile fear of disobeying orders? He had left his Highness safe with two regiments at his back; this other could do nothing at the Place d' Alton barracks but swell the ranks; here, by a turn of a hand, they might win for the cause the very blood and bones of success, a mighty arsenal, and for themselves honor and gratitude from their Emperor. In Francois' mind was a touch of innocent vanity that he should have the power to render so signal a service, yet no thought at all for himself or for the honor he might gain or lose; whole-heartedly he weighed the reasons why or why not it would be best for the Prince.

The aide-de-camp's voice broke in. "My Colonel, I beg you, I implore you, save Monsieur de Persigny. The Prince loves him—he will be very angry if he is left helpless—they threaten to execute him—I myself heard—I impore you, Monsieur le Colonel. For the rest, it is indeed the moment of fate to win the arsenal."

Francois' face lit with a fire of decision. "My Colonel, it is for the Prince—it would be his will—we must not let slip the gift of destiny: To the arsenal!"

And while orders rang out sharply and the regiment wheeled into sliding lines that doubled and parted and flowed together again in an elastic stream toward the looming arsenal, Francois, with a quick word to De Persigny's aide-de-camp, was writing rapidly on a bit of paper.

"You will take this to the Prince at once," he ordered, and the young officer saluted, for he, too, knew, as most of them did, this man's anomalous yet strong hold on Prince Louis.

Francois rode again to the colonel's side, and he did not doubt that he had decided rightly.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Accolade at Last.

It is a common tragedy that men, being human, cannot see all sides of a question; that a decision right in one light may bring disaster in another. If events had stayed where he left them, Francois Beaupre and Colonel Couard and his regiment would have won honor and eternal gratitude from Louis Bonaparte for the quarter of an hour's work which made the arsenal theirs. Events, instead of standing still, or going forward, took an unexpected sinister turn, not long after Francois' going.

The happy Prince, smiling the shadowy smile which made his face winning, stood in the center of triumphant turmoil: his new followers, the men of the forty-sixth, crowded about him shouting, cheering, kissing his hands, and the loyal fourth artillerymen fraternized, embraced, congratulated the men of the line regiment. The narrow courtyard was a hubbub of rapturous excitement, and the Prince's officers—Montholon, Vaudrey, Voisin, Parquin, D'Hunin, Querelles—these and others whose names Frenchmen knew, surrounded the small figure which yet had so much of royalty, and laughed and chatted light-heartedly. In a few moments, when Colonel Laity's engineers and the third artillery should have arrived the Prince would have five thousand men under his command. The great game was practically won—Prince Louis was all but Emperor.

Suddenly, above the sea of sound, a commotion was heard at the farther end of the barrack yard. The colonel of the forty-sixth, Colonel Talandier, had arrived. Very loyal to Louis Phillipe, very angry at the scene before him, he would not believe the news. He called excitedly, and the men's voices died down as they saw him gesticulating.

"Soldiers," he cried, "you are deceived! This man for whom you are shouting is an adventurer, an impostor!"

In the shock of silence which followed his words, another voice rang out, clear and indignant, the voice of a staff-officer whom they all knew.

"It is not the nephew of the Emperor! It is the nephew of Colonel Vaudrey! I recognize him!" the officer cried in a strong staccato, and a gasp as if ice-water had been scattered went through the crowded place.

There is nothing more absurd in history than the instant effect of this quick-witted lie. Only with a mercurial French mob, perhaps, could it have succeeded, but it succeeded here with hopeless swiftness. It flew from mouth to mouth—they were cheated, tricked; the Emperor's nephew, their Prince, had not come; this young man was a make-believe, a substitute, the nephew of an officer; some of the soldiers who had shown most enthusiasm almost lost their minds now in rage.

Colonel Talandier began to form his men; the Prince, composed as ever, yet earnest, swift, tried to rally his, but it was impossible to start anywhere, in this confusion, for line and artillery had become mixed in an unmanageable mob. A word from either Prince or colonel and blood would have flowed.

Yet the steadfast mind kept its hope; he glanced every moment toward the ramparts. The third must appear there shortly; it could not be many minutes. They would turn the tide. One glimpse of that solid swinging regiment and the day would be saved—and salvation was certain. The third was coming, would be here any second—Francois' faithfulness could be trusted.

Slowly, with his officers crowding about him, he was driven toward the barracks wall, and, in a flash, from somewhere, a man was before him, thrusting a bit of paper at him. With a swift movement he had it opened and read:

"Destiny throws arsenal into our hands. Have taken third artillery to hold it. I wait to bring the news—a jewel for your crown. Vive l'Empereur! Beaupre."

Few men ever heard Louis Napoleon sob, yet the officers stood about him at that moment caught a sound that wrung them. It meant the end, and they knew it. Passionately he crushed the paper and threw it into the seething mass.

"Fool! He has thrown away the empire," he hissed through set teeth. "If I could run him through!"

Then, quickly, he was himself again. Serenely while the maddened soldiers pressed on him, he turned and spoke a quiet word to his friends, and then, serenely, too, with a gaze that was half contemptuous, half friendly, he let himself be made prisoner.

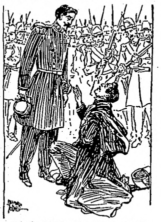
Yet the fight was not all over even now. On the ramparts, where the Prince and his column should have been, had gathered from the Faubourg Pierre a formidable crowd, who advanced angrily to his rescue, and pelted the line regiment with stones, and cried again and again, "Vive l'Empereur!" Colonel Talandier had to reckon with a many-sided trouble. But the heart of it was in his hands, and slowly order and the old rule were coming back.

The tumult of the struggle had quieted, the volatile forty-sixth regiment, returned to its allegiance, stood formed in ranks, in appearance as firm for the king as the everlasting hills, and, at the end of the court was a sad and silent, yet a stately group of men, the Prince who had almost been Emperor and those who had watched slipping with his hope, their hopes of grandeur.

Suddenly a horse's hoofs rang down the lane from the Faubourg; a rider clattered at gallop into the yard and across the front of the soldiers, and every one in the agitated company saw that the man reeling in his saddle was wounded. With blind gaze he stared about as he reined in, and then he caught sight of the sorry group, the Prince and his officers. To Francois Beaupre, clutching to this world by one thread of duty, this was the victorious Emperor and his triumphant staff. With a choking shout he threw himself from the horse and fell, too far gone to stand, at the Prince's feet.

"Sire; I bring you the arsenal," he stammered painfully, loudly. In the silence of the courtyard one heard every word. "Two wishes—good fairies—" he gasped. And then, his mouth twisting to a smile, "the third—is no matter."

Louis Bonaparte looked down at the man whose dying face stared up at him in a rapture of loyalty; whose life had been consecrated to him; whose death was for him; who had lost him an empire. For a second a struggle shook him, and then the large kindness through which he came nearest to greatness, overflowed. In the career to come was no finer moment, no higher inspiration for Prince Louis than this. He bent close to the glazing eyes.


"Sire! I Bring You the Arsenal."

"Courage!" he said clearly. "Courage, mon ami. Live for me and for our country. Live, my brother Francois—Chevalier Beaupre, Marshal of the Empire." And the Prince's sword flashed out and touched his shoulder.

The other world closing about him Francois heard—they did not doubt it who saw the eyes flame as a firefly flames out of darkness, and when his lips stirred they knew that he wished to cry once more "Vive l'Empereur!"

Frenchmen all, shaken with the living drama, the ruined men who stood about a defeated Prince cried it for him—the old magic cry of the Bonapartes. With kepis lifted, as one man, "Vive l'Empereur!" the deep voices thrilled, hailing a lost cause for a lost life. But only the Prince knew that a thought came after; only he caught, on the gasp which let the soul out, a girl's name. He bent quickly again, with an eager assurance, but it was late. The accolade of a higher king had touched his servant, and the knightly soul of Francois had risen.

THE END.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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We suppose there is no use to kick about the result of that elimination convention, even if your favorite candidate did not win out, but we are of the opinion that it would have strengtened the party more if they had eliminated all of the candidates that have filed and chosen a new man. There is no doubt that Lee would make a good clean governor, but he lacks the vote getting power to defeat a popular man put up by the democratic party. He starts out with one handicap which is, that he was the one to propose that elimination convention, and some people may be unkind enough to say, that he attended to it to get delegates enough into it to properly eliminate the other candidates.

The mails are burdened now days with circulars, from so called specialists doctors, who advertise to cure all ills that the human race are subject to. They realize that a sick person is easy to coax money out of, if they assure them of a speedy and permanent cure. The government has been getting after this class of frauds with a sharp stick lately, but it is pretty hard to reach the class that have their pills put up under the pure food law. A small amount of brand seasoned with bitter aloes would naturally pass inspection under the pure food law, but of course it would not cure any disease, and the so called specialists do not expect it to. But they buy these pills by the peck and get them cheap. Then all they require is a type writer and a small office under the roof of one of them big city sky scrapers, and they are ready for business in the specialist line. This is the lowest, dirtiest class of swindlers that are at liberty in this country to day, as they get about all of their money from the poorer classes of sick people.

LET'S INVADE MEXICO!

We have been against the invasion of Mexico, as strongly as we knew how to be.

Intervention means invasion invasion means conquest, conquest means grabbing territory.

Dooley, perhaps unconsciously, put vividly the ludicrous attitude of the president's critics when, after flaying the waiting policy of the administration with masterly sarcasm through half a page, he said, in reply to Hennessy's very pertinent inquiry as to what he'd do about it if it were his say, that he'd say "go into Mexico" if he knew how to get out again.

There's the rub; and there's where the critics of the administration fall down every time—all except a few of the franker ones who candidly admit that they wouldn't want to get out once they get in.

And that's one reason why we have been against the invasion of Mexico.

But now we have an idea, and we are no longer against invading Mexico. We're for it; strong.

Let's make up an army consisting of Senator Fall of New Mexico, who, according to his autobiography in the congressional directory, "is engaged in mining in Mexico," William Randolph Hearst of San Francisco and New York, who is also "engaged in mining in Mexico," and Governor Colquitt of Texas, who may or may not be "engaged in mining in Mexico" but who is manifestly looking for trouble.

Let them be joined by all those who feel and talk as they do, and let THEM shoulder muskets and invade Mexico.

And let the rest of us stand around and cheer them on their way with such remarks as "go to it!" and "good riddance."—The Duluth Herald.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and he placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should pe permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

In serted by G. P. Jones and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

To the voters of Sixty Fifth Dist., composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake. Having recently filed as a candidate for Representative for this district, I herewith announce my Candidacy through the public press.

In soliciting your support and votes at the coming Primary Election to be held June 16th, 1914, I deem, it incumbent upon me, under the present non-parisan Primary, to submit a platform for your consideration covering the most important issues now before the people of this state and district.

If nominated and elected I pledge to use my best efforts and ability, to work for the following legislation.

Legislation for economy and efficiency in the state Administration of business affairs, for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

Legislation for increasing the efficiency of our present Road Law, known as the "Dunn Good Road Law."

Legislation that will prevent discrimination in the enforcement of our tax levies.

Also I will favor legislation giving both sexes an equal franchise.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initative Referendum Amendment.

Realizing that the people in the Sixty Fifth Dist. are dependent upon the agricultural products of the soil, and her wealth must come there from, I shall favor all legislation that will tend to benefit rural communities especially the farmers and laborers. I am opposed to "Boss" rule. Boss rulers, are political "Yeggmen" robbing the voters our of their inherent rights of a free ballot debarring them from a free choice of their Legislators; —therefore, I favor our present Non-Partisan Primary Law and will support all legislation that will tend to make our primary law more efficient. I am opposed to the centralization of the power of Government but firmly believe in the rule of the people in governing all their local and domestic affairs.

If nominated and elected I shall support every measure that will tend to increase the power of the people in local and state government and all measures that will tend to build up the social conditions of our rural communities.

Signed. G. P. JONES,
Bagley, Minn.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Goceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

The farmers who are expecting to stay and make their future home on their farms can not better invest a few dollars than to buy a small stock of fruit trees, and small fruit shrubbery such as currants, gooseberries and raspberries, as it will only be a few years before they will get rich returns from the amount of their investment.

Stubborn Annoying Cough Cured.

"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor, of Saginaw, Ala. What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hacking coughs, relieves la grippe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it fails All druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00. H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS.

The cause of your child's ills—The foul, fetid, offensive breath—The starting up with terror and grinding of teeth while asleep,—the sallow complexion—The dark circles under the eyes—Are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what your child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unhealthy condition. For the removal of seat stomach and pin worms, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief Its laxative effect adds tone to the general system. Supplied as a candy confection—children like it. Safe and sure relief. Guaranteed. Buy a box to day. Price 25c All druggists or by mail. Kickapoo Indian Med. Co. Phila. or St. Louis.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam March 6th 1914. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 2nd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ingebor. Legvold, as widow of Ole O. Legvold deceased, of Torgerson, Minnesota who on February 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 0737 for the S E ¼ Section 24, Township 154 N Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Torgil G. Helle, Torjus Halvorson, Halvor M. Holen, Andrew Iverson, all of Torgerson, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

Spring Blood And System Cleanse

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so called "Spring Fever." You feel tired weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need; they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health strength and ambition. Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four week's treatment—it will put you in fine shape for your spring work. Guaranteed. All druggists. 50c. and $1.00. H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.—adv.

Took Tim at His Word.

"That cigar of yours," said the passenger with the chin beard, smilingly, genially, "has burned about half its length down one side."

"So?" frowned the man with the curled mustache, turning his head slowly and looking at him from head to foot. "Well, that is the way I like my cigars, sir."

So when a spark from his cigar fell on the skirt of his new sixty dollar overcoat and proceeded to burn a hole in it the man with the chin beard reflected. "Perhaps that's the way he likes his overcoats," and said nothing —Chicago Tribune.

A Distinction.

"How do you pronounce the word p-a-p-a, Miss Jibley," asked Hickenlooper—"pop-paw, or popper? I am writing an article on How American Girls Speak."

"Why, I say pop-paw, of course," replied Miss Jibley. "I want to distinguish my father from my fiance, who is my popper."—Harper's Weekly.

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE SECURITY STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at [illegible].30 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914. Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Homme, Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 13 and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 39 W, 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn.. on the 6th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Twenty-six native species of wood are cut in Canada, spruce yielding one-fourth of the total.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, [illegible] ss.

Frank [illegible] oath that he is senior [illegible] J. Cheney & Co., [illegible] the City of Toledo, [illegible] aforesaid, and that said [illegible] the sum of ONE HUNDRED [illegible] for each and every case [illegible] cannot be cured by the use [illegible] CATARRH CURE. [illegible] J. CHENEY. Sworn to [illegible] and subscribed in my presence, [illegible] day of December, A. D. 1886. (Seal) [illegible] GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly [illegible] the blood and mucous surfaces [illegible] system. Send for testimonials, free. [illegible] CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all [illegible] 75c. Take Hall's Family [illegible] for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 27th 1914. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Strommen of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912, made Homestead Application No, 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at, Thief River Falls Minn., on the 6th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Rustan, Ole Nesland, Tore T. Lunde, Oscar Lufthus, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

AUTHORITY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

can well be claimed of a book that has the unqualified indorsement of the Executive Departments of the Government, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, all the State Superintendents of Schools, nearly all of the College Presidents, Principals of Normal Schools, and Educators generally.

The New and Enlarged Edition of Webster's International Dictionary of English, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc., has 2380 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. It also has 25,000 new words, new Gazetteer of the World, and a new Biographical Dictionary, all edited by W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education, bringing the work fully up to date. It received

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G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

T. S. JACOBSON licensed auctioneer, Highlanding, Minn. Prompt attention given to auction sales of farm property.

Read the announcement of G. P. Jones, published in another colum.

There is to be a school basket party and dance at the Erie hall tomorrow night.

We were informed this week, that Edward Singer went away somewhare and found him a wife.

Henry Peterson of Rhoda will give a free wedding dance at the Wojnerowski hall on Saturday April 4th,. All are envited.

We understand that a Doctor will locate at Highlanding as soon as the new bank building is completed so he can get office rooms.

There was six inches of snow fall on Tuesday night, which has the appearance of stopping with us for a few days.

My wife Mrs. Hunt has taken an active interest in farming and Poultry raising. We as the farmer produce the grain to feed the chickens and the Poultry raiser takes the income.

There was a fairly good attendance at the Mrs. Narveson sale on Wednesday, and the stock and machinery brought fairly good prices. Mrs. Narveson will continue to reside on her farm, but will rent the plowed land for this season.

We publish this week the articles of Incorporation of the First State Bank, of Highlanding. The bank will start building soon, and will be ready to open to do general banking business early in May.

We have omitted to publish the picture of C. L. Hanson, candidate for senator, this week, for the reason that his picture does not do justice to the man. Hanson has no scars on his face, but is one of the boys. Call and see him at the First National Bank, at Thief River Falls.

In selecting your seed grain be careful not to get grain with foul seed in it. It is better to pay extra prices for pure seed grain than to run any risk of sowing foul seed. But look after it yourself. We got a sample of seed oats from a famous seed house last week which had two kernels of wild oats in it.

We noted that quite a large number of farmers from the town of Mayfield were in attendance at the Narveson sale, showing that they expect to still continue to be residents of that town, not withstanding Singers report to the P. O. Department that the town is only entitled to a stub mail route to Kratka.

It seems that Bro. Cutter, of the News-Press is taking quite an active interest in the management of the affairs of this county commissioner district. Perhaps the people up this way who are badly mixed with socialists are not capable of managing their own affairs. However the people of Highlanding have got the reputation of being somewhat "political scrappers" and outsiders of this commissioner district had better beware of any interference with our business. Enough said for the present.

There is a lot of the fault of too narrow grades on the state ditches due to the farmers who live along the route, and may not know that they are paying for the work being done. They naturally have sympathy for the poor fellows who are doing the work, and say, "that is good enough." Then when the commissioners and engineer comes to accept the work the road grader will say, "the farmers are satisfied with the quality of this work and now by gosh I want my money." Who is to blame for the grades being too narrow?

CETIFICATE OF INCORPORATION OF FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGHLANDING

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed, to, and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the First State Bank of High Landing. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes and loaning money on real estate and personal security; and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is High Landing in Pennington County Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1914, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows:

A. Bergh of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

C. C. strander of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

A. D. Stephens of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

L. Lohn of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

H. L. Melgaard of Argyle, Minnesota, 20 shares.

FOURTH.

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of 5 Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the first Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of June of each year between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members:

A. Bergh, C. C. Stander. A. D. Stephens, L. Lohn, H. L. Melgaard who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand Dollars fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into one hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 2nd day of March A. D. 1914.

Albert Bergh in presence of V. L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood

C. C. Strander in presence of V. L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood,

A. D. Stephens in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood

L. Lohn in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood.

H. L. Melgaard in presence of Hardin Helland and Clayton Olson.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of POLK. S. S.

On this 2nd day of March A. D. 1914, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared A. Bergh. A. D, Stephens, L. Lohn, C. C. Strander, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] W. J. Kirkwood,
Notary Public.

My commission expires July 1, 1919. Polk County, Minnesota.

STATE of MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of MARSHALL, S.S.

On this 3rd day of March A. D 1914 before me a Notary public personally appeared H. L. Melgaard, to me known to be the person described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

Hardin Helland.

Notary Public, Marshall County, Minnesota. My commission expires May 11th, 1919. (Seal)

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF BANKING.

This is to certify that the name FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGH LANDING as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me.

Dated this Thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1914.

[Seal] Kelsey S. Chase
Superintendent of Banks

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 13th day of March A. D. 1914 at 4 o'clock P. M. and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records, on page 109.

Julius A. Schmahl.
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS.
County of Pennington. Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 17th day of March A.D. 1914 at 8 o'clock A. M. and was duly recorded in Book A of Miscl page 434.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls. - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

BIDS WANTED.

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co-operative Creamery Association up to March 30th 1914 for the butter milk this season. Full amount of money for the entire season's butter milk must accompany the bids.

Sarah E. Vaughan.
Secretary,

BEST FAMILY LAXATIVE

Beware of constipation. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. Mrs Charles E. Smith of West Franklin, Me., calls them "Our family laxative." Nothing better for adults or aged. Get them to day. 25c. All druggists or by mail,
H.E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

TESTED SEED CORN.

Many inquiries are received by the Thief River Falls High School for reliable seed corn raised in this section of the state. The school has some guaranteed seed of standard varieties for sale, and also a list of farmers who have good seed to spare. All successful corn growers and corn experts earnestly advise against the moving of seed corn more than 100 miles north, and even suggest that corn cannot be safely moved more than 50 miles north in one season. In view of the importance of using local grown seed, the High School desires to serve as a medium for bringing the seller and the buyer together. All persons having seed corn for sale are requested to add their names to the list already on file at the High School stating the amount and variety of seed they offer, and buyers may in like manner register their needs. All corn will be tested free of charge. As reliable seed corn of local growth is now held at $4 per bushel, it behooves both sides to get busy at once.

In addition to the work already accomplished by the High School along development lines, it is essential that farm clubs and farming organizations be perfected in every town in Pennington county During the month of March the territory immediately about Thief River Falls will be organized. The co-operation of all interested persons is requested that this foundational work may be promptly and successfully accomplished in order that more important matters may receive consideration later. The High School can secure organizers and entertainers and also supply experts and lecturers from abroad and at no cost to any one. In addition to the efforts which may originate at the school, it might be added that club or community movements initiated by the farmers themselves will have the active support and assistance of the school people.

Any correspondence directed to the High School will receive prompt attention,

Thief River Falls High School

Not What She Expected.

Ferdy—You are not like most of the other girls I know! Sylvia (very softly) —No? Ferdy—No; indeed! The others tan, but you freckle!—Toronto Globe.

Tears never yet wound up a clock or worked a steam engine.

The Only Time.

Thomas—Dad, when is the freedom of the city given to a man? Dad—When his wife goes to the country for the summer.—Harper's Bazar.

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices, In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prices on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

Not merely name—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst.-Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH **Bucklen's**
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court. work.

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The National Weekly

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Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50, and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

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Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

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600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
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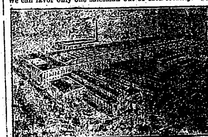


Our New Home, Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. It will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

LEE SELECTED AT STATE CONFERENCE

SO-CALLED ANTI-MACHINE REPUBLICANS HOLD ELIMINATION MEETING.

THOUSAND DELEGATES THERE

Todd County Man Wins Out Over Iverson, Peterson, Lee and Elwell—Nomination Made Unanimous.

Minneapolis.—William E. Lee, of Todd County, was the unanimous choice for govenor of the so-called anti-machine Republicans of the state, who met here Thursday.

The vote for the candidates was as follows: William E. Lee, 555; Samuel G. Iverson, 197; James A. Peterson, 186; Senator J. T. Elwell, 11; and J. F. Jacobson, 1.

After the vote had been taken by counties, Lee was declared the unanimous choice of the convention amid deafening cheers.

Lee Thanks Delegates.

Mounting the platform, Mr. Lee said:

"I want to thank you for this honor. I would willingly have served in the ranks, but you have called me to lead. I propose to lead from now until the polls have closed.

"I accept this nomination, free to do the right thing as I see it. I am a Republican and all Republicans shall be alike to me. I recognize no individual. I shall stand by this convention until the next gubernatorial election.

"Corruptness and dishonesty may work their way into any administration, but if they stay there the fault is with the people. The people know the evils of our government, and it is for them to cure them. They can lower taxation by lowering the cost of government."

Iverson Vows Allegiance.

Following this address Mr. Iverson was called to the platform. He said:

"I want to repeat what I said a short while ago. I am for the man whom you have selected. I am for William E. Lee for governor. What is more, the selection you have made today will be ratified by the people next June and November.

"There is a grand victory in sight. We are going to have an unmuzzled press, and thousands and thousands of upright men believe it is time for them to protect themselves from the enemies of good government."

Elwell Is Satisfied.

Mr. Elwell said:

"It is all over except the work. I am with you as much as I was this morning, and will be with you until after the election. We are going to elect William E. Lee next November."

The morning session was given over to speechmaking by the four candidates for the Republican anti-machine nomination for governor.

Denunciation of the "present government" of the state of Minnesota and of Governor A. O. Eberhart were contained in a vigorous series of resolutions submitted by a committee of which E. T. Young was chairman.

Delegates rallied around the county standards and practically one thousand filled the seats provided when the chairman of the conference committee called the gathering to order.

Frazee Lumber Camps Break.

Frazee.—The camps of the local lumber company are breaking up and the town is full of lumberjacks. The men are spending their money freely, but are orderly and no serious disturbance is expected. The company has had a good season, getting in many millions of feet of logs for the mill here. In about a month the sawing season will begin. As soon as the river thaws the log drive will be started. It is about ninety miles by river to the mill, the logs being driven through a dozen lakes and Otter Tail river. The mill will run night and day shifts, as usual, employing more than 400 men.

Indians File Charges.

Virginia, Minn.—Eight of the members of the Nett Lake Indian band, living on the Nett Lake reservation near this city, have returned home from a trip to Washington, D. C., where they filed charges against A. B. Regan, Indian agent on the reservation. The delegation was headed by Rev. Pequette, Indian agency minister. A special representative of the department of the interior has come.

Lower Temperatures Welcomed.

Winona.—Farmers in southern Minnesota are elated with the change in the weather conditions and welcome the lower temperatures. They believe it means ideal growing conditions when warmer weather finally becomes steady. Farmers in this section, it is argued, have had their experiences with early springs and do not long for them. Invariably when the early seeding is accomplished before the normal season arrives a killing frost comes.

STATE UPHOLDS PRIMARY LAW

Minnesota Supreme Court Holds Measure Constitutional—Candidates to be Active.

Minneapolis.—The non-partisan primary law has been held constitutional by the state supreme court. It had been attacked as unconstitutional on five separate counts.

The law makes the following changes in the present system:

All county offices and all legislative offices are made non-partisan.

The primary election is changed from September to the third Tuesday in June.

The "Bull Moose" party is legalized and can nominate candidates in the primaries. No petition will be necessary this year, the necessary 5 per cent vote having been polled last year.

Nomination by petition for non-partisan offices after the primaries is prohibited.

Provision is made for the non-partisan election of county surveyors without a primary.

The position of Minnesota is unique, in that the election of the state legislature is placed on a non-partisan basis. This provision was incorporated in the law only after a bitter fight.

Many candidates have been waiting for the decision of the supreme court. The decision is expected to stimulate political activity. More men are expected to file for the legislature and county offices. With the primaries a little over two months away no time will be lost by the officeseekers.

FERGUS FALLS BOY LUCKY

Court Holds He Is Lawful Owner of Coal Claim Which Is Worth Millions.

Fergus Falls.—News was received from Seattle that the United States land office had decided a long disputed coal claim case in favor of five claimants, one of whom is Joseph Frankoviz, a Fergus Falls boy, who will become a millionaire as a result of the decision.

Mr. Frankoviz went west five years ago and filed on a rich coal claim near Glacier, Wash. Its full value was not at that time appreciated. The tract consists of 160 acres underlaid with a fine grade of hard coal. As the time for completing title arrived, he arranged with a wealthy western man to furnish him with the money, about $3,000. The man waited until the last minute and then notified him he had decided not to go into it.

Fortunately, Mr. Frankoviz had written to his father, who is in business here, and the latter arrived on the scene in time to supply the money. Then the man who was to have furnished it filed upon the land as a timber claim, contending it was timber land, not mining land, and that Mr. Frankoviz' filing was illegal.

This led to a contest, which has been in progress ever since, and the land office now confirms Mr. Frankoviz' claim to the property.

FIGHT MOSQUITO WITH FISH

Farm School Expert Wants People of State to Co-operate in War on Pest.

St. Paul.—Don't wait to swat the mosquito; annihilate it before it attains swattable proportions.

That is the warning of C. W. Howard of the division of entomology at the university farm, chief of the section of field crop pests and parasite insects.

Prof. Howard intends to conduct a strenuous anti-mosquito campaign this spring, and he wants the public generally to co-operate. The only successful way to combat the mosquito is to fight the insect in its breeding place before it is far enough developed to do damage, says Prof. Howard.

Mosquitos are good for nothing, he declares, except to feed the fishes. Therefore, he says, propagate fish in greater numbers and stock every small stream and pond with them that they may contribute more substantially to the extermination of the winged pests.

State Land Sale at Bemidji.

Bemidji.—At the first sale of state land held here this year by Theodore Nelson of the state auditor's office, 2,025 acres were sold, bids going as high as $11.25 an acre. The total sales amounted to $12,600. The lowest price paid was $5 an acre and the average price was $6.25.

Royal Neighbors Meet.

Mankato.—The Royal Neighbors held their triennial state convention in this city, with a large attendance. They were entertained by members of the local lodge.

State Sells 5,400 Acres.

Grand Rapids.—The first state land sale for Itasca county took place here last week, Theodore Nelson of the state auditor's office being in charge. It was one of the best sales ever conducted in the county, both in point of acreage disposed of and price received. The sale price averaged $8.20 an acre, the 5,400 acres sold bringing a total of about $45,000. The highest price paid was $39.75 an acre for a forty-acre tract in the neighborhood of the new mining town of Fayton.

RICH SECTION IS TAPPED BY ROAD

NORTH MINNESOTA COUNTRY TO HAVE NEW RAILWAY IN SHORT TIME.

LAND IS DECLARED FERTILE

Red Lake Northern Will Connect Lake Itasca With Red Lake and Lake of the Woods, Also.

Bemidji.—Work is to be started soon on the Red Lake Northern railroad, which is to connect Lake Itasca with Red Lake and Lake of the Woods, giving tourists and vacationists easy access to the beautiful Itasca state forest and also to Red lake, the largest body of water in Minnesota.

Opens Section Up.

The road will also open for settlement one of the richest sections of northern Minnesota. What the Minnesota & International, the Greenbush branch of the Great Northern, the Duluth, Winnipeg & Pacific and the new line of the Soo have done within the past three and four years in their respective fields, the new line will do for a section of the state now all the way from ten to thirty miles from railway communication. Settlers now must "tote" in their supplies by team and move their crops the same way.

The nucleus for the proposed line is the logging road of the Red River Lumber company from Crooked Lake Junction, near Akeley, northeast to within a mile of Lake Itasca, and an abandoned spur of the same company extending south from Fletcher Junction near Shevlin, almost to the state forest.

Residents Are Promoters.

The promoters of the road who are mainly residents of Beltrami, Clearwater and Hubbard counties, but are not yet in the capitalist class, have interested J. E. Coon of Youngstown, Ohio, in their venture and expect great results. Mr. Coon has gained wealth and fame by building rural lines and placing them on their feet ready to be taken over by some large system. Of late he has devoted himself to suburban lines in Ohio and neighboring states, but he began his railroad work in Nebraska and is familiar with railroad construction in the west.

By building about ten miles of new track connecting the two spurs of the Red River Lumber company, a railroad sixty miles long and making the Itasca park accessible both from the north and the south and opening valuable farming land will be a reality.

The country is settled to some extent and several farmers in that section have prospered even without railroad conveniences.

Route of New Road.

North of Fletcher Junction the new line will enter the pine country south and west of big Red lake with its long sweep from the southwest to the northeast of thirty-five miles. For many miles the road will skirt the western shore of this large body of water and will then mount a ridge or watershed extending due north to Warroad on Lake of the Woods.

This ridge is said by those who made the preliminary survey to be ideal for railroad construction, as there are few if any streams to cross and no engineering difficulties to be solved. From Fletcher Junction to Warroad is ninety-two miles in a direct line, but the railroad will be somewhat longer.

Beyond the Red Lake district the country is gridironed with drainage ditches which are reclaiming what is declared to be the best land in the state that is still on the market. Along each ditch mile for mile there is a good road. This means that settlers, the real home builders, will swarm over the country at the first opportunity. Much of this land belongs to the state, but thousands of acres are subject to homestead entry, so the home-seeker has two ways of becoming a freeholder.

Osseo Town and Country Club.

Osseo.—A Town and Country club was organized here with ninety members. Its object is to co-operate for the best interests of the community; to better conditions socially, financially and educationally. W. A. Schmidt, formerly of the university farm school, was elected president of the club for one year. The Osseo Commercial club entertained with a banquet and smoker after the meeting.

Murder Mystery Indicated.

Winona.—The Mississippi river, in giving up the body of Patrick R. Bennett, thirty-five years old and a resident of Fulton, Ill., ended a four months search and afforded the authorities say a murder mystery. The body was found floating in the river a few miles north of Winona on the Wisconsin side. Bennet disappeared in November when returning to his work as foreman on track construction for the Burlington road at Cachrane, Wis., after a visit at his home.

TIN CANS FOR PLANTS

GROW MORE RAPIDLY THAN IN ORDINARY POTS.

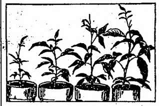
Great Advantage Is That It Is Easier to Maintain Nearly Constant Moisture Content Without Rapid Drying of Soil.

(By E. WILCOX.)

It has long been observed that many young seedling plants grow more rapidly and with greater vigor in tin cans than in ordinary florist's pots. In order to obtain further information on this subject and to determine the cause of the difference in growth, a set of experiments was carried out, by the writer, the general results of which will be given here.

Young uniform seedlings were planted in ten cans and also in ten pots. Five of the cans and five of the pots were coated with paraffine to eliminate any effect which the containers themselves might have on plant growth. The same amount of soil was used and the treatment as to watering was uniform and the same care was given to each. The plants were as near uniform as possible at the start. At two months of age the plants in two of the pots more porous than the rest were 3½ inches high, those in the three medium porous pots 4½ inches, those in the paraffine pots 5⅛ inches, those in the paraffine tins 6¼ inches, those in the untreated tins 7½ inches. The height and vigor of the plants showed a regular series of graduations, increasing in size as the evaporation from the container decreased.

The great advantage of using tin cans rather than porous pots seems to rest in the fact that in tins it is easier to maintain a nearly constant moisture content without a rapid drying of the soil about the growing roots. This results in a more rapid and vigorous growth. Since nearly one-half of the evaporation from pots takes place through the side of the pot, the movement of this part of water is necessarily in a horizontal direction. Root growth responds to the direction of the water movements in soil. Therefore, the roots reach the side of the container more quickly and in greater numbers in pots than in tin cans. After watering, the soil rapidly dries by escape of water through the side of the pot, thus leaving the young rootlets too dry. By the shrinkage of the soil away from the side of the pot in drying, a space is formed into which the water runs upon the next watering. The roots are thus alternately exposed to the air and submerged in water. In tin cans these conditions do not occur. No water can escape through the tin. The moisture content of the whole ball of soil is uniform and consequently the roots distribute themselves uniformly through the mass.



Growth of Seedlings in Different Containers—From Right to Left, Very Porous Pot, Medium Porous Pot, Paraffined Pot, Tin Can.

When used in growing plants, tin cans show quite extensive disintegration within a year. Under the influence of oxygen, the soil solution and plant acids, salts of tin, zinc and iron are formed from the can and solder. The growing tips of rootlets come in contact with the side of the can, and are in position to absorb these mineral salts. Naturally the salts of the tin and zinc in tin cans must be in extreme dilution. Under these conditions tin and zinc are known to stimulate plant growth to some extent.

On account of the flaring tops of pots, they occupy more space than tins. The growth of plants in tins is faster than in pots, for the reason that a uniform moisture content is more easily maintained in tins. We find in practice that plants in tin cans will thrive well when watered only every third day, under conditions where pots require watering every day. This brings about an economy in time and labor.

Best Soil.

After the tomato plants start to grow they should be gone through very carefully and all of the suckers removed, so that the strength will go to the main stalk. This will cause the fruit to ripen much better.

Tomatoes will grow on almost any kind of soil, but it must be made very rich by the use of good, well rotted stable manure. A good grade of fertilizer may also be applied to the base of the plant and then worked into the soil.

Muck lands are not at all practical for growing tomatoes, because they make too large a growth of vines, and, consequently, do not yield as much fruit as when grown on heavy soil.

Making Charcoal.

Where small flocks are kept charcoal may be easily provided by filling the cook stove with hard wood then shutting it up closely. Take the coals out as soon as charred through, put them in a sack cold, and break by pounding with the flat side of an ax. The dust may be utilized in chicken bread with good results.

Appropriate to the Season.

"What flowers do you think would be the best kind for a bride to carry at an April wedding?"

"Why not a shower bouquet?"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The fellow who makes light of everything will never set the world on fire.

A well-trained conscience will stretch as long as the fun lasts.

The Proper Kind.

"Brain experts declare that fish is the best brain diet."

"Then some people I know must live on sheep's head fish."

The Idea.

"I saw Smith the other day out in a new motor car. He seemed to be on the qui vive."

"Is that a new make?"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.

Keeping a Cleft Upper Lip.

The March Hare boasted:

"I may be mad, but I'm not purple!" he cried.

A Message To Women

Those of Middle Age Especially.

When you have found no remedy for the horrors that oppress you during change of life, when through the long hours of the day it seems as though your back would break, when your head aches constantly, you are nervous, depressed and suffer from those dreadful bearing down pains, don't forget that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the safest and surest remedy, and has carried hundreds of women safely through this critical period.

Read what these three women say:

From Mrs. Hornung, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—"I am writing to let you know how much your medicine has done for me. I failed terribly during the last winter and summer and every one remarked about my appearance. I suffered from a female trouble and always had pains in my back, no appetite and at times was very weak.

"I was visiting at a friend's house one day and she thought I needed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and have gained eight pounds, have a good appetite and am feeling better every day. Everybody is asking me what I am doing and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You may publish this letter if you wish and I hope others who have the same complaint will see it and get health from your medicine as I did."—Mrs. A. HORNUNG, 91 Stanton St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Was A Blessing To This Woman.

SO. RICHMOND, VA.—"I was troubled with a bearing down pain and a female weakness and could not stand long on my feet. Of all the medicines I took nothing helped me like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now regular and am getting along fine. I cannot praise the Compound too much. It has been a blessing to me and I hope it will be to other women."—Mrs. D. TYLER, 23 West Clopton St., South Richmond, Va.

Pains in Side, Could Hardly Stand.

LODI, WIS.—"I was in a bad condition, suffering from a female trouble, and I had such pains in my sides I could hardly move. Before I had taken the whole of one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt better, and now I am well and can do a good day's work. I tell everybody what your medicine has done for me."—Mrs. JOHN THOMPSON, Lodi, Wisconsin.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

Your Great Chance to get a California Farm is NOW

In the great San Joaquin Valley, California, are chances today for money-making in fruit-growing, in dairying, in poultry-raising, that appeal to the man who wants to make his effort count for most.

Your markets are unlimited. There are the hungry big cities of the Pacific Coast, two of which are to have great expositions next year. Thousands of mines and lumber camps never get enough farm products. The rest of the world is glad to pay good prices for California fruit.

You will find a well developed country. You will find good roads and rural delivery. A neighborly, get-together and work-for-the-benefit-of-all spirit makes a success of co-operative effort in getting the profit for the grower.

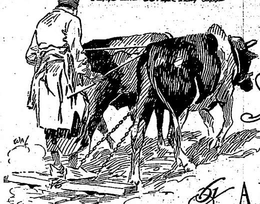
Ambitious, progressive farmers are wanted to settle this wonderful valley. I know where the opportunities are, and I will gladly point them out. I can save you time and travel, because you need not duplicate the investigations my staff has made.

Our books, "San Joaquin Valley," "Dairying" and "Poultry," will give you a great deal of information. Then if you will write me what more you would like to know, I will tell you. The books are free. So is all the assistance and information which I can give you.

Santa Fe agricultural demonstrators will assist new settlers in selecting the right crops to get best results. One of these men will help you if you wish.

Just say "Send California books."

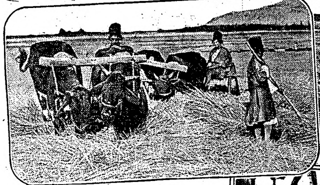
C. L. Seagraves, General Colonization Agent
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway
2248 Railway Exchange, Chicago



THE PLANK USED TO FLATTEN THE FIELD AND COVER THE SEED

AGRICULTURE IN SOUTHERN PERSIA

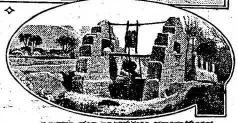
By A. HEINICKE



THRESHING

WINNOWING THE LAST OF A STACK

BRINGING IN THE CHAFF



A WELL FOR ARTIFICIAL IRRIGATION

CIVILIZATION has as yet made little progress in Persia. Western modern inventions in agricultural machinery and scientific methods of cultivating have passed over this country without leaving any impression on the farmers. The land is tilled in much the same way as in the days of Noah! The simplest and most primitive tools and implements are still employed to break up and prepare the soil. The plow, drawn by a pair of zebus, is a very crude affair. The share, made of soft iron imported from Sweden, is attached to rough wooden bars made by the village carpenter, and the plow is fastened to the heavy yoke by a chain. The soil is merely scratched on the surface, for the depth to which the share penetrates depends entirely on the physical exertion of the driver, who is often merely a youth. As soon as the rainy season sets in, generally somewhere about November, field work begins. Only two kinds of grain are grown in Fars, wheat for bread and barley for the food of the horses, donkeys and mules, though now it is also often used for baking purposes by the poorer classes. When the seed has been sown, a plank, five feet long by one and a half feet broad, pressed down by the weight of the driver, who stands on it, is driven over the ground to level it and to cover the seed so that it shall not be washed out when the fields are flooded by artificial irrigation. If the rains are good and plentiful, the young green blades soon show above ground; but if the nourishing element fails, artificial irrigation must be resorted to, and the few springs which exist in the Shiraz valley become worth a good deal of money.

Water is scarce in southern Persia, and has to be bought by most farmers throughout a dry season. On specified days in the week each field owner gets his supply for certain hours. The fields are then flooded, and to retain the water as much as possible each division is crossed by numbers of dams, two feet high, which confine the water, and in this way the earth is thoroughly soaked. Where running water is not obtainable, wells and underground channels are dug. From the wells, some of which are as much as 60 or 100 feet deep, the water is drawn by horses or other animals. A rope attached to the harness runs over a wooden wheel on a gentry above the well mouth. The "bucket" consists of the skin of a sheep or other quadruped, from the neck of which the water flows into a basin level with the ground, and then through narrow channels to the growing crops. These wells can be seen and the squeaking noise of the wooden wheels heard throughout the land. The canals, very often many miles long, are covered aqueducts, through which the water is led from the mountains to the plains and villages. The soil thrown up in digging these passages form mounds at the mouths of the shafts, which are sunk at intervals of 25 or 30 yards. The digging of these canals is a special trade, and the secret of their construction is guarded jealously by the men who earn their living in this manner.

The crops begin to ripen and harvesting starts towards July in the Shiraz valley, but earlier as one goes further south. The simple sickle is the only reaping implement used all over the vast country. When the crop is reaped it is not tied into sheaves, but is merely stacked up. When threshing time arrives, the simplest of machines appears on the scene. It is combined thresher and chaff-cutter. Between two broad wooden runners there is a pair of wooden rollers, in which short, wide, blunt knife blades are fixed. The upper part consists of four wooden uprights, on which a board is mounted as a seat for the driver. A pair of zebus drag this machine over the straw, which is spread flat on the ground, and is cut, or, rather, broken, up by the constantly rotating knives, while the pressure of the runners separates the grain from the husks. The weight of the driver supplies the necessary pressure. It takes eight or ten days to thresh out a stack, and when this is finished, if the wind is blowing freshly, the winnowing can begin. Again a very simple instrument, merely a wooden fork, is all that is used by the peasants. The monsoon, which blows in August and September over southern Persia, plays an important part in this proceeding. The winnowers start on the weather side of the threshed stack, tossing the straw into the air with their forks, the breeze blows the light chaff several yards to leeward, where it collects in a heap, while the heavy grain falls at the feet of the workers, and in this rough-and-ready manner the separation of the grain from the chaff is effected. The remaining operations of harvesting are very simple. The chaff is baled up in large, specially made nets, and brought on donkeys to the villages, while the grain follows in bags on the backs of camels or donkeys. The poor people are now allowed to glean over the fields, sifting the dust and gathering such grain and chaff as are left. Before the grain goes to the mill it is cleaned once more in a stone mortar with heavy wooden pestles, to get rid of the remaining husks. The Persian wheat bread is sold in big, flat, pancake-like pieces called sangak (from sang, the stone), from the fact that it is baked in an oven with a floor of heated pebbles. As it is so thin, it is baked through into crust, and tastes best while still hot. As the poorer classes all over the south of Persia live on nothing else but bread, the harvest means everything to them, and the price of wheat is a very serious matter. Bread riots break out if prices reach the famine point, and are a source of much trouble to the authorities. Many a governor has had to face them, and therefore it is the aim of every ruler in Fars as soon as he enters the gates of its capital to fix a low price for the bread, which means that all the poorer classes praise him and stand by his side while the big landowners grumble and intrigue against him to get him removed to some other district.

Old-Fashioned Agricultural Implements

Times have changed in agriculture, as in many other things, and at the present day we can hardly realize the difficulties that beset the farmer upwards of a century ago. Early spring was often a trying time for him, when his supplies of cattle food were apt to become exhausted before the new grass appeared. There were then no turnips, mangolds, oil-cake, soy beans or similar foods to be procured, and he had sometimes great difficulty in keeping his cattle from starvation, especially in the late districts. It is difficult to believe, but it is nevertheless true, that in parts of Scotland the cattle were at times so weak in spring from want of food that they were unable to rise from their stalls when the new grass did come. The custom therefore arose for farmers in a neighborhood to meet together and go from farm to farm for the purpose of carrying the helpless cattle out to the fields. This was termed the cattle lifting, a much more humane method of "cattle lifting" than that which used to prevail on the borders.

In the wilder parts of Scotland, where gorse or furze was plentiful, the young shoots were often used in spring as a supplementary food for both cattle and horses. The shoots were cut down and then removed to the farm to be there crushed into a rough pulp which could be eaten by the cattle. It was eagerly devoured by them, and they throve upon it. Cows gave richer milk when they were supplied with crushed gorse, and the milk was free from unpleasant flavor, such as other green winter foods sometimes induce. Horses, too, relished the food.

Great faith was placed in the nutritive value of whin shoots. Indeed, so popular did whin diet become, that fields, especially where the soil was dry and light, were set aside for the whin crop, the seeds being sown in drills in March, so that the shoots became ready for use in the autumn of the following year. For several years in succession forage was obtained from the original crop.

There were several methods employed for pulping the gorse. In small farms, where only a limited quantity was needed, the method usually adopted was to lay the young shoots on a flat stone or block of wood and hammer them with a mallet similar to that now used for driving in paling posts. Sometimes one end of the mallet was fitted with iron blades for chopping the gorse, while the other end was flat for pounding it. Otherwise a "rammer" or "bruiser" might be employed, an instrument consisting of a "shank of wood, three feet eight inches in length, a bulged out part to give the instrument weight on being used, and a base which is contracted into a square, and shod with an iron shoe embracing parallel iron cutters one inch asunder and three inches deep, and sharpened at their lower edge."

These methods, however, entailed too much manual labor where gorse was used in considerable quantity. In such case a gorse, furze or whin mill, as it was variously called in different districts, was utilized. The whin mill was built after one of two types; the most common consisted of a circular stone, shaped somewhat like a millstone, standing on edge, with approximately a diameter of four feet and a thickness of a foot. In the center of the stone a hole was cut, through which a shaft about 14 feet long was fixed. On end of the shaft was attached to an iron pin firmly fixed into an earth-fast stone, and the other end was fitted with tackling to which a horse could be yoked. The gorse shoots were then thrown into a circular trough or course, where they were crushed as the mill-stone slowly revolved. The farmer occasionally stirred them up with a hay-fork and sprinkled them with water to facilitate the crushing process. Crushing went on for about a couple of hours, by which time the gorse was sufficiently pulped to be eaten by the cattle.

In the second type of mill another form of stone, shaped somewhat like a field-roller, was utilized. This pattern was not so common as the wheel-shaped. The roller revolved on a flat circular course paved with stones, and had one end rather thicker than the other to enable it more readily to turn round the circle.

In process of time these gorse mills gradually fell into disuse. As the land became better populated, gorse became less plentiful and cattle food more abundant. The introduction of turnips, too, provided a plentiful supply of food in spring, when it had formerly been very scarce. Farmers, moreover, grudged the amount of labor entailed in preparing the gorse, and were not unwilling that the apparatus should fall into decay.

INAPPROPRIATE.

Scruggs—While I have noticed many steamships named for cities, I have never seen one called after Cork.

Buggs—It would never do to speak of the Cork's crew.

COULD NOT AFFORD IT.

Mrs. Snobbs—I wintered at Palm Beach this season and expect to summer at Mt. Savage.

Mrs. Hobbs—I springed at Pratt City and expect to autumn at Bessemer.

HOW STUPID.

"Yes," observed a young medical graduate, "all the communications that I receive have Dr. on them, but the senders will put the Dr. after my name instead of before it."

A Human Churn

WHEN the food reaches the stomach it is subjected to a peculiar churning movement by the muscular walls of the stomach"—(See Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, page 45). In the liver, kidneys and skin, the blood is purified of its waste materials—these organs act as human filters, leaving the blood pure and clear—unless liver, digestive tract and kidneys are clogged.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is a stomach, liver and kidney tonic—by assisting the stomach to assimilate, the liver to filter, the kidneys to act—the poisons are removed, the red blood corpuscles are increased and one feels light, fresh and active instead of logy, dull and heavy. The "Discovery" stimulates the stomach, increases action of heart and arteries and is a most satisfactory alterative in blood-taint of any character. The refreshing influence of this extract of native medicinal plants has been favorably known for over forty years. Everywhere some neighbor can tell you of the good it has done.

Sold by all medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form; or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and a trial box will be mailed you.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

The Worm Turns.

Daughter—Do you remember when I was a baby and used to be sung to sleep, father?

Father—Very well. But that is no reason why you should keep the whole neighborhood awake with your singing now.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND ARMS

411 Howard St., Dayton, Ohio.—"About a year ago my face, neck, arms and back were beginning to become afflicted with pimples and blackheads. My pimples would get very large and appear to come to a head. If I tried to open them the pain would be terrible, but nothing could be taken from them. They itched very badly; I suffered terribly from itching. After scratching, the pimples would swell and after the swelling was gone my face would become very red and remain so for some time. My clothing caused the itching to be worse. When it was warm it was utterly impossible to sleep.

"I used a cream and the more I used the worse they got. Shortly after, I read the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and determined to use them. The itching stopped almost immediately. This was about three months ago and I am entirely cured now." (Signed) Miss Marguerite E. Jacobs, Jan. 13, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Singing for Advertisement.

He had obtained a place in an estate agent's office, and was doing everything he could for the interests of his employer.

The other evening he was at a social gathering, and was asked to sing. He responded with "Home, Sweet Home." His friends were a little surprised at the selection, but he was heartily applauded. Stepping forward, he said:

"I am glad you like the song. There is nothing like 'Home, Sweet Home,' and let me say that the company I represent is selling homes on terms to suit everybody, within 40 minutes' ride of the city. Everybody ought to have a home. If you don't want to live in one of these houses yourself it's the chance of your life for an investment."

At Forty.

Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, congratulated on her Titanic memorial, said at a tea at the Brevoort in New York:

"Success, in sculpture as in other things, is very pleasant. But even failure is bearable. Failure admits of so much hope.

"A failure, running his hand through his pepper-and-salt hair, said in my studio in McDougal alley:

"'Today is my fortieth birthday. When we reach forty we begin to look up the names of men who become famous after forty-five.'"

Every time a woman changes her mind she also airs her views.

WANTED TO KNOW

The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food.

It doesn't matter so much what you hear about a thing, it's what you know that counts. And correct knowledge is most likely to come from personal experience.

"About a year ago," writes a N. Y. man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement.

"My breakfast usually consisted of oatmeal, steak or chops, bread, coffee and some fruit.

"Hearing so much about Grape-Nuts, I concluded to give it a trial and find out if all I had heard of it was true.

"So I began with Grape-Nuts and cream, soft boiled eggs, toast, a cup of Postum and some fruit. Before the end of the first week I was rid of the acidity of the stomach and felt much relieved.

"By the end of the second week all traces of indigestion had disappeared and I was in first rate health once more. Before beginning this course of diet, I never had any appetite for lunch, but now I can enjoy the meal at noon time."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Experience teaches us the paradox that the easy job is hard to get.

Doctor up that Cough—Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops are a sure relief for all coughs and colds—5c at Druggists.

Suspicion always finds what it is looking for if it looks long enough.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

A man thinks brains do not count—if he hasn't many.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

OWN LAND IN CALIFORNIA

FOR YOUR FUTURE HOME or for a MONEY MAKING $$$ INVESTMENT! $$$$

SAN DIEGO—FIRST HARBOR NORTH OF PANAMA—A CITY FULL OF THE BEST INVESTMENTS ON THE COAST. NEW RAILROAD FACILITIES.

The Prize Soil and Climate of All the World

1/4 ACRES OR MORE

OLIVEWOOD TERRACE.

Highly Developed Suburban Property, with City Improvements. Electric Car Service, Schools and Churches, etc. LOTS LARGE ENOUGH FOR A WONDERFUL CALIFORNIA GARDEN. EASY PAYMENTS EVERY SIX MONTHS! Resell Your Land at a Big Profit Then Ca'la 1915—The EXPOSITION YEAR.

GROW LEMONS AND OLIVES! OLIVEWOOD TERRACE is located in the very heart of the best lemon country in America and is surrounded by beautiful ranches of oranges and lemons and groves of olives. Soil is perfect. LIVE THE IDEAL CALIFORNIA RANCH LIFE!

Send this to us at once and we will mail you our beautiful booklets.

THE LARGEST INSTITUTION OF ITS KIND IN THE WEST. [illegible]

SAN DIEGO SECURITIES Co.
TIMKEN BLDG. SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

Western Canada Lands

The richest Mixed Farming lands in Western Canada are in the Battleford District. The soil is a deep black loam on clay subsoil and land can be purchased at from $10 per acre up. Excellent water in abundance, and railroad facilities and good markets. Write for list of selected properties to L. H. GOOD, Secretary, Board of Trade, Battleford, Saskatchewan, Canada.

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A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

THE GIRL *from* PROSPERITY

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

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When James E. Carroll, his attire fully keyed up to his pink tie, swaggered into the Hotel Belveigh barber shop, the boss barber loafing over at the table of Bessie Williams grinned in spite of his present ill humor.

"Pipe the village cut-up," he observed.

The Manicure Girl surveyed the newcomer with a keen eye.

"No, Billy," she replied, "it's the village sport."

"Whatever he is," insisted Billy, "he's a Hick and looking for a ten-cent shave."

Again the girl surveyed the newcomer critically.

"No," she once more dissented, "I'll bet you the size of the tip that he tips you."

"The same which would be a fine and wise bet for me to make, I think not," observed Billy, and added a forcible word or so under his breath as he started forward, for Mr. James E. Carroll, having looked down the line of Greeks and Italians who stood invitingly at their empty chairs, gave a glance at the only American barber in the place, and climbed into the only chair which had no attendant.

"I'll take a round trip," he affably observed as Billy slipped the sleeves of the shaving apron over his arms.

"Shave, sir?" coldly inquired Billy, who, nevertheless, had understood perfectly what his customer meant.

"The whole howling hippodrome," said young Mr. Carroll, unabashed. "Do everything you know how."

"Just watch me make this fresh wop's pocket change shrink down to the edge of his return ticket," growled Billy to the Manicure Girl as he made a pretext to go past her table for fresh towels.

"I wouldn't have your ingrowing grouch for money," laughed the girl.

"You would if you ached to furnish a flat and got turned down every time you mentioned it," he complained.

"I told you that was barred," she informed him. "I think I see myself in an East Harlem flat, with cheesecloth curtains on the front windows and a garbage can on the fire escape, counting how many wienerwursts we get for a dime."

It was in consequent savageness that Billy began upon the task of giving his country customer "a round trip." He cut that hearty young gentleman's hair, and singed and shampooed and dandruffined it, he shaved him and massaged his head and his face, he put upon him drenches of every bottled thing in his possession, then he grinned, yanked up the chair, jerked off the towels and handed over his largest check. But Mr. Carroll was scarcely interested.

"Is that all you can do?" he asked.

"We have a chiropodist, but he's not on duty just now," snarled Billy; "while you're waiting, though, you can get manicured."

"Me for the manicure. I've heard about 'em," said Mr. Carroll; "and just as a sporting proposition I'm going to sample a sample of everything there is in New York."

"Just go right ahead and see if New York cares," Bill advised him.

"I don't care whether New York cares," returned Mr. Carroll, largely, "and that's where I've got the best of New York."

As a matter of living up to that largeness he presented Billy with half a dollar, then he swaggered across the shop to the cashier's desk, flaunting a twenty-dollar bill in his hand and glancing with speculative assurance at the row of manicure girls. Tess, who was quite universal in her tastes, used her large eyes freely, but with the usual negative effect. Nobody could be persuaded to believe them. Instead of succumbing to the girl who owned them, Mr. Carroll's gaze roved right on over her head to the deceptively demure Miss Williams.

"Mr. Smarty from Smartville," commented Tess with a toss of her head.

"I don't want him," retorted Miss Williams, "If I draw Johnny Fresh I'll give him the salting down of his life. It'll be a real quiet convention we'll hold, with me in the steam roller part."

As a preliminary to this process, when Mr. Carroll sat down at her table she spread out both his hands before her and surveyed them critically; then she smiled with an apparent attempt to conceal it; then she looked demurely up. Mr. Carroll was red. Some uncomfortable thought held him silent throughout the entire operation, checking any desire for conversation and killing any inclination whatsoever toward flippancy. When he got up to go he looked at the change dubiously, then at the girl, then back at the change and again grew red. His dilemma was obvious. He did not know whether or not it was the proper thing to tip a lady. Sometimes Miss Williams took tips and sometimes she refused them. This time she accepted before one was really offered.

"Thank you," said she very sweetly.

He pushed a quarter toward her tentatively and she swept it nonchalantly into the little drawer of her table.

"Thank you," she said again, still very sweetly.

Those were the only four words that had been spoken during the entire event.

"How did you tame him, Bess?" asked the other girl.

"Made him see the size of his hands," explained Miss Williams with a shrug. "You can do that with any of them that have big ones, and after that they'll lay down and roll over and jump through hoops at the mere glance of command."

The next day he came again, but with not nearly so much assurance. Again he took Billy's chair, but there was very little aggressiveness about him.

"What will you have a sample of today?" asked Billy.

"Shave," said Mr. Carroll, wearily, as he lay back in the chair.

When Billy turned him loose he went over to Miss Williams and spread out his hands upon her table, dropping opposite to her with a dead-tired air.

"You don't want me to treat your nails again?" she objected.

"Sure," he said. "I came in on purpose."

"This is one of the good things you can overdo," she told him. "If I'd give those nails the full course so soon you'd have to get a new set."

He was quite dismal about it.

"Can't you just fuss around with them a little bit, then?" he inquired. "I'm so lonesome I could go to jail for company."

"Maybe I could finish yesterday's job a little," she returned. "It would be cheating, but I don't mind," and she studied them carefully.

The fact of the matter was that Mr. James E. Carroll was quite palpably unhappy, and the Manicure Girl, who always wore her claws unsheathed for "fresh" people, could not withhold comfort from unhappy ones.

"What's the matter? Hasn't New York been clubby with you?" she asked, as she went gingerly to work.

"No," he complained, "the town's too slow. There's more fun out in Prosperity, Indiana, where I came from."

"That isn't what ails you. There's a girl back in Prosperity."

"There's half a dozen of them," he grinned.

"Yes?" she inquired, and looked him over carefully. "There's only one. I'll put a little bet down on it; a bag of peanuts against a package of chewing gum."

He looked a long time at the Manicure Girl's imported pompadour, then he called a boy and handed him a quarter.

"Bring a package of chewing gum," he ordered.

That's when Miss Williams began not to dislike him so much.

"Yes," he went on by and by. "There is just one girl back in Prosperity, that is, one worth mentioning, and I'd give a hundred dollars if she was here."

"So much as a hundred left," she asked, in apparent surprise; "and you here two days?"

"It does melt pretty fast," he confessed, smiling, "but I'm good for a few days longer. I brought between three and four hundred dollars with me."

"Gee!" exclaimed Miss Williams. "What will they do for a circulating medium out there?"

"Oh, there's some left, I guess," he told her, "but not among the gang. You see, I won this in a poker game, the biggest one we ever had in town."

"My, what a wicked little sport!" she gasped. "I guess you're the horrible example in Prosperity. I guess they won't let you come to the church sociables, nor the husking bees, nor anything. What does the girl think of it?"

"She doesn't know anything about it," he returned rather soberly. "If she found it out, I don't think she'd like it very much."

Miss Williams liked him even better for the seriousness with which he considered this phase of the matter.

"Of course, she's pretty," she suggested by and by.

It was good to see his face light up.

"I call her Reddy, but her hair isn't really red," he explained. "It's a dark brown, that seems to flare up copper colored sometimes when the sun shines through it; and she has the brownest of brown eyes, and the reddest of red lips, and the whitest of white teeth, and the pinkest cheeks; and—"

"Sure," she interrupted; "I know the kind. You can find her on the front page of any of the twenty-six best sellers, and on the covers of all the magazines when they haven't anything special to feature; and I suppose after this lonesome little Seeing-New-York trip all by yourself, you'll go back home and marry the girl in the last chapter."

"You bet I will," he returned, decidedly, and when he got up to go he was feeling a lot more cheerful.

The boss barber was not, however.

"Some chummy with Mr. Yap from Yapville," he sneered to the Manicure Girl.

"He's a real nice little Hick, Billy," she insisted, "but he was as solemn as classic music; and you know me. Any time I see anybody look mooeyed I've got to be 'Busy Bessie, the Cheerful-Chirker-up.'"

"So I notice," said Billy, "but you usually manage to spring that gag on the strangers."

"You needn't worry, Billy," she retorted. "Not that you've got any mortgage on the premises, but that I hate to see you taking all that spite out on the poor Dagoes. Considering the couple of hundred dollars my pet Hick has left, he's not likely to be in any more."

She was mistaken. In a week he was in again, more aggressive even than he had been the first time. Someway there was a change in him. The noisy tie was gone, he had a new hat, and he carried himself a shade "scrappy," as she expressed it.

"Hello!" she hailed him. "I thought you'd gone back to the girl in Prosperity."

"Not yet," he said. "I don't think I'm going back except when I go after the girl."

"No?" she asked. "What's holding you?"

"Money," he replied gleefully, and displayed a huge roll of bills.

"Who died in your family?" she asked.

"It isn't that," he laughed "but New York has too much loose coin for a man to leave. I've found out how to take its wealth away from it."

"Good!" she exclaimed. "Little old New York needs a trimming. Go after it and get it good. But how are you doing it? I'm greedy to know."

"Oh, just speculating a little in stock and grains," he replied.

"Reuben, Reuben!" she gasped. "You'll be the death of me yet."

"You're mistaken in the name," he retorted. "It's Hiram H. Hanks of Hawkinsville, or possibly Josh Dill of Picklesburg."

She surveyed him with some disfavor.

"My, but I bet they miss you in Prosperity. What a merry wag you must be when you're going good."

"Regular clown," he grinned. "Just for that I'll make you listen to my real name."

From his pocket he drew a stamped and addressed letter and pointed to the "James E. Carroll" written in the corner under the Belveigh card.

"And here's the girl," he said, pointing to the address with a strange combination of diffidence and assertiveness. "Elizabeth Ruth Emery. Don't you think it's some pumpkins of a name?"

"It's a shine to Elizabeth E. Carroll; and for that I suppose I get paid double."

"You sure do," he agreed. "I'm writing her a dandy letter. I'm telling her all about the good business I'm in and how much money I'm making. Why, say, do you known I'm ahead over five hundred dollars since I saw you?"

The Manicure Girl pushed back his hand, and hastily reached down his hat from the hook overhead.

"Run!" she exclaimed. "Get away quick before they find out you've got it, or they'll take it away if they have to strangle you."

He merely grinned.

"Oh, I don't know," he said confidently. "I've noticed that the people who do gouge its money out of New York, and keep it, come from places like Prosperity, Indiana. There's a lot more where this five hundred grew, and I'm going to pick it."

"Poor child," she commiserated. "I can see your bumps on the way."

"Maybe so," he admitted, "but let me tell you, little lady, I'll be having the time of my life until they reach me, and if they clean me I've made my three hundred stretch a long, long way."

He held his head high and his big shoulders square as he walked out, and Billy snorted; but he got no satisfaction out of the Manicure Girl.

"Hick, isn't he, Billy? Yap, I guess! Also a pin-head and a few other things; but just the same, he came here to spend three hundred dollars, and he's been here over a week, and he's got about six hundred of it left. I call that real Marathon blood myself. If you'd go out and turn a few tricks like that you could come down to your daily toil in a buzz-wagon."

"He'll be down on the Bowery panhandling before he gets through," growled Billy.

It did not seem to happen right at once, however. Every time James E. Carroll came in he looked more prosperous, and he told the Manicure Girl each time of how much money he was making as a "grain and stock operator." Every time it was more and more. He didn't exactly boast about it; he was only gleeful in a large, childish way, and it is doubtful if he gloated to any one else as he did to Miss Williams. He had constituted her his confidante from the beginning, and seemed to feel it a solemn duty, as well as a joy, to come in and let her know his progress. It was strange, too, to see his transition from a country boy to an all-rounder. His clothing now was up to the minute, his talk up to the second, and everything about him was right on the dot; but in place of the rugged pink and brown of his cheeks he now had a massaged complexion, and there were pouches under his eyes.

The Manicure Girl came in one day laughing and still half vexed.

"Guess where I saw James E. Carroll," she said to Tess; "in a big red racer with three stunning chorus girls. I was with Frank—you know him; head rusher over at Churley's.

"'It's Plunger Jimmy Carroll,' Frank told me.

"'Gee!' I said. 'Has he got so far along that Broadway knows him?'

"'Sure,' said Frank. 'He's the hottest member on the main stem. He's just Jimmy, along the line. All the late places know him and all the follies and Fluffies know him.' How's that for a pace?"

"He got the quickest education of anybody ever I saw," commented Tess. "If he was mine I'd have a sparkling rock as big as the head of a hat pin out of him."

"You've had plenty of chances," retorted Miss Williams, "but I don't notice that Tiffany effect on you."

Mr. Carroll came in the next day, beaming.

"You ought to see my new car," he told the Manicure Girl as he sat down at her table.

"I saw it yesterday," she snapped. "You were peddling a fine load of shrimps."

"Weren't they the class of the card?" he laughed, and seemed quite proud of it. "That flossy blonde on the outside was Beauty Phillips, the sensation of 'The Pink Canary.' She's going to star next season, and Angel Jimmy may back the show."

"Fine for Beauty Phillips!" said the Manicure Girl, and then she was angrily silent for a few minutes. "Look here, Mr. James E. Carroll," she suddenly demanded; "when did you write last to the girl in Prosperity?"

"By George, I—I intended to write her last night," he stammered. "I—I haven't been answering her letters as promptly as I ought, and that's a fact."

"When — did — you — write — to —her!" she insisted.

"Well, it's been—why, confound it, it's over three weeks," he finally confessed.

"And then I'll bet it was on one page," she snapped back at him. "You told her you were too busy to write, only just those few lines, but would write more tomorrow."

That time she made him blush.

"Now," she sternly went on, "you go right out of here and write to that girl; and keep it up, or don't ever come back."

"Cross my heart, hope to die if I don't," he promised.

The next time he came in he was leading a particularly ugly bulldog.

"Isn't that a lovely mut?" he asked as he tied the end of the chain to his chair.

"What's it good for besides killing?" she asked, eyeing the creature with supreme disfavor.

"It's to make an already peerless beauty look still more like a queen," he told her, complacently. "I examined something like two tons of dogs to find this specimen. I bought it to take my place in the honk wagon alongside of Beauty Phillips, when I'm busy throwing a harpoon into the wheat pit."

"Did you write that letter yet?" she demanded.

"Yes," he answered shortly.

"It's about time to write another one, isn't it?"

"No," he replied, defiantly. "I'm not going to write any more."

She looked at him and shook her head, but she said nothing, and her very silence angered him.

"What's the use?" he hotly went on, and she divined that, after all, his anger was more at himself than at her. "Why should I hide the facts from myself any longer. I've grown away from Prosperity."

"I should say you had," she agreed. "If Prosperity could know how you've changed for the worse, it wouldn't recognize you on the street."

"It's not my world any more," he continued, paying no attention to her interruption, "and the people are not of my world."

"So you hinted before," she reminded him; "but that doesn't keep you from writing to the girl."

He hesitated a moment.

"But her letters do," he finally said. "I got one from her yesterday. It was about nothing but the new coat of paint on the Baptist church, and about there being an epidemic of measles in the town, and about—"

"That's about far enough," she told him, furiously angry. "Awful drivel, isn't it? I can see the little fool out there now, sitting down to write about such trifling things in her ignorance. Red hair I think you said she had, and red cheeks, and you called her Reddy. Coarse, ignorant, country person, no doubt. Well, I don't blame you for shaking her, now that you have got up among the real people, real ladies like Beauty Phillips and her crowd, and real gentlemen of the sort that loaf around the hotel bars on Broadway. You're right to cut her dead right now. Why, she might sometime come to New York, and if she should happen to meet you on Broadway when you were with some of your swell friends, and should nod to you, you'd be disgraced for life. I'll bet she'd be a scream on Broadway, with her funny clothes and her funny little hat and her red complexion."

"That'll be about all," he said, as he jumped up and unwound his dog chain; and his face had turned suddenly pale. "My ideas have changed somewhat about things back in Prosperity, but I can't stand for having that girl roasted, even in a joke."

It was over a month before he came in again, and the Manicure Girl had missed him. Now she saw at once that something was wrong. He was nervous and abstracted, though he tried to be his old flippant self. With the shrewd eyes of Miss Williams upon him he kept thinking of one thing while he talked of another, asked questions without listening to the answers, then asked the same questions again.

"How much did you lose?" she finally asked him.

He stared at her in wonder.

"How did you know? Where did you hear?" he slowly questioned.

"You've been telling me ever since you came in," she said.

"I expect I have," he admitted. "Well, they got to me in lumps and gobs. For the past month I think I was about the only bull in a bear market. I went down the greased incline so fast it smoked from the friction. The first of this week I had to sell both automobiles."

"I can see the headlight and the glimmer studded watch going next," she commented, with a shake of her head. "I suppose they've about got all that automobile money by now."

"Suppose again," he retorted. "They did get nearly all of it at first, but the market changed at last, and I've made a little money since. If I'd close out now I'd have at least three thousand."

"Tell me where it is and I'll go get it for you," offered the Manicure Girl, hastily. "You take that money and go right back to Prosperity, Indiana; buy the village dry goods emporium; marry that girl; settle down and get fat. Then this experience will have done you good."

He shook his head.

"I can never go back there," he said; "never! That's not my world, I tell you. I'll make back the money I lost. I've learned a few tricks in the last couple of weeks."

"Oh, New York will educate you," she owned; "but, you know, college graduates don't amount to much."

"Never mind," he insisted. "I've played this game to win before, and I can do it again. Watch me."

"You'd better send at least one thousand dollars of that money to the girl back home to plant under the cellar stairs," she suggested.

She watched him narrowly, and then she smiled to herself. The mention of the girl in Prosperity did not seem to annoy him this time.

"That much money wouldn't scare her, at any rate," he said, smiling. "She's rather well-to-do for a country town. She's an orphan and lives with her married sister. But don't you worry about that thousand. I can use that to elegant advantage myself."

The next time she saw him was on the street. He tried to pass on by with a nod, but she called to him and he came back reluctantly.

"What's the matter with you?" she demanded. "You look like a yesterday's three-cent bunch of soup vegetables."

He glanced down at himself ruefully. His clothes needed brushing and pressing, his shoes needed polishing, his face needed shaving.

"I'll give you four guesses," he offered, with an attempt at his old gayety.

"I only need one," she replied. "You wouldn't listen to your Aunt Bessie, and they got you."

"Yes," he admitted, "they got me and they got me good. I haven't a dollar."

"What are you going to do?"

"I don't know," he said, and, in spite of his attempt to carry it off manfully, there was a catch in his voice. The ginger was all out of him. "I'll get another start somehow, I guess."

"Oh, yes," she agreed. "Some of your friends are sure to help you get back on your feet again; Beauty Phillips, for instance."

"Hang Beauty Phillips!" he said.

"Such language!" she exclaimed, but nevertheless she secretly delighted in it, this time. "I guess you're about ready to go back to Prosperity," she decided.

He drew a sharp breath.

"I'd die first!" he declared. "I'll live some way, though. They always live," and he laughed bitterly. "I passed a group of just such men as I may become, sitting on the stone bench at Herald square; but I'll keep on living, I am sure of that."

He seemed to be afraid that he would not. He seemed to be afraid of himself, and suddenly Miss Williams saw with a shock that he was "one of the tragedy kind!" It set her to swift thought, and a sudden bold idea came to her.

"I believe I know of an opening for you," she said, with a suppressed gasp at her own temerity; "a partnership that would be about the best thing you ever had offered to you. Come around and see me next Monday afternoon."

"What kind of a business is it?" he asked eagerly, a new light of hope springing in his eyes.

"You mustn't ask questions," she warned him, "because I don't want to disappoint you. I feel very sure, though, that I can land it for you."

That afternoon between work she wrote a letter, a proceeding which always made the boss barber nervous.

Billy, however, managed to get a glimpse at the envelope before it was mailed, and felt better about it, for the letter was addressed to Elizabeth Ruth Emery, Prosperity, Indiana.

On Monday morning, Elizabeth Ruth Emery and her sister arrived, and Elizabeth Ruth sent down word that she would like to see Miss Williams. That young lady promptly went up to the room, and was confronted by a girl almost as pretty as Jimmy had tried to describe.

The two girls shook hands, and if there had been any distrust in the bosom of Miss Edwards it melted in a moment as she looked into the truthful eyes of Bessie Williams.

"Where is Mr. Carroll?" asked the girl from Prosperity, with trembling eagerness. "How ill is he? Has he a good doctor?"

"I'm his only doctor," responded Miss Williams, "and the only prescription I've given him was the one I wrote to you. You see, it isn't his body that's sick, it's his mind. Jimmy Carroll's a good boy, but he's a fool."

Miss Emery flushed a bit, indignantly, but her sister smiled.

"I suspected as much," she said. "I think your description is about right, Miss Williams. He is a good boy, and I'm afraid he is the rest of it."

"I guess he's cured of that," said Miss Williams, laughing, "but after all, he's no bigger fool than the crowd that put him on the reefs. He thought he could play the bucket shops, and no living man has ever kept at that and finished on the cozy side of it. For about a month he thought he owned New York, and now he's down and out; that's all. I tried to get him to go home, but he wouldn't go, so I sent for the sheriff."

The girl from Prosperity was nonplussed; also she was honest.

"I don't quite know whether to thank you for inducing me to take this trip or not," she said, a little coldly.

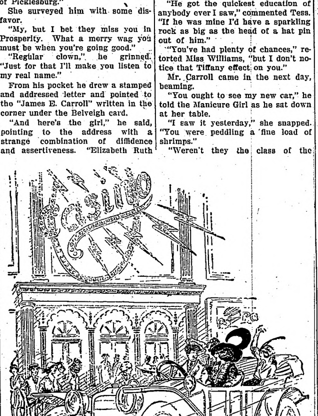
"Wait until you see Jimmy," responded Miss Williams easily, for she felt quite confident of the outcome.

It was about two o'clock when he came, looking worse than ever. He was pale now and also shabby, and she judged that maybe he was hungry, too, but he was shaved and his clothes were brushed. She looked at his hand. The ring was gone. He had made that sacrifice to appear neatly in case the "partnership chance" should come out right, and he was tremblingly eager to know if she had heard anything favorable.

She took him up to the girl from Prosperity just as he was. He will not be whiter when he is dead than he turned when he saw her. For a moment they just looked and looked. They were both trembling. Then slowly she held out her hands to him. Suddenly, with a sob, he dropped on his knees before her, there upon the parlor floor, and buried his head upon her hands.

Outside in the hall the Manicure Girl was dabbing her eyes with a pocket handkerchief and upbraiding herself.

"I certainly am the prize Weeping Winifred," she said, impatiently, as she hurried for the elevator.



"In a Big Red Racer With Three Stunning Chorus Girls."

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HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Flying Hat Chased by Maiden and Many Men

NEW YORK.—There was a short but exciting chase in Times Square late the other afternoon when the homegoing matinee crowd filled the street. The victim of the prank of the wind was a tall, slender young woman who wore a slit skirt and carried a huge muff. Her hat was one of the latest effects in straw. It resembled an inverted soup plate, and was trimmed with a black lace ruffle and a single feather.

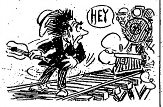
She was crossing the street going toward the subway entrance when a particularly spiteful gust of wind caught the hat, lifted it from her head, and sent it straight up into the air. A young man started to the rescue. He followed the erratic course of the hat with his face turned skyward. So did the owner of the hat. They met in a space between two snow piles in the street, and the young woman was almost knocked down.

Four more men and an elderly woman took up the rescue work while the youth was apologizing to the maiden. All this time the hat refused to come down. It would go soaring 50 feet up and then drop down, only to be caught again and sent upward. The owner of the hat grew very excited, and started on the chase after the collision, waving her great muff above her head. More men, all young ones, became interested in the pursuit of the runaway hat. Its course lay in a northerly direction, and the pursuers plodded gallantly through the snow in the street.

Half a hundred persons gathered along the curb, and several newsboys joined the chase. The hat, after performing spirals and other things in the air, finally came to the ground in a snowbank. Half the pursuers tried to capture it at the same time, but it was a newsboy who got possession of it. His reward was a smile.

Sacrifices Beloved Guitar and Saves His Life

ST. LOUIS, MO.—"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," perhaps, but it didn't help much to slacken the speed of a freight train which bore down upon Herman Oexner of Belleville as he walked across a long trestle on the Louisville & Nashville railroad early the other day.



Oexner had been attending a dance and was on his way home between midnight and dawn. His only companion was a much-beloved guitar. To lessen the loneliness of the walk he played, and as he played he sang, losing consciousness of all about him, and no doubt having dreams the while of some fair Juliet upon a balcony listening to his strains.

So engrossed was he in his music that he was well onto the trestle before he heard a noise in the rear, and, gazing back, saw the train. His muse was either not shifty enough or too fickle to offer advice in so urgent a case. She had temporarily departed, and for the moment the instinct of self-preservation was uppermost.

The beloved instrument was sacrificed, Oexner permitting it to drop over the edge of the trestle as he scrambled to safety on the end of a tie just as the train breezed past.

The danger over, he set about to discover the remains of his tried friend. He found it, 50 feet beneath, shattered against a rail of the Southern railroad tracks.

It had picked a hard spot on which to settle, and had poured out its last music in one dismal crash.

As Hard to Negotiate as a "Slide for Life"

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The crossing at Pennsylvania and Washington streets was a slide for life as interesting to negotiate as the greased pole at a county fair. But this brother was of different ilk. He wore a pair of spats on big tan shoes, surmounted by a foot of gray striped trouser legs before the tailored edge of his fur collared overcoat shut off the view of the stripes. A roll brimmed, quarter bow derby kept in the aroma of bay rum that held the sandy hair in plastered perfection, and curves as proper as the curved handle of his hickory-rough walking stick. His companion was human.

"Entirely unnecessary, entirely so. If persons watched their footing and stopped walking about like chickens they would not fall in the street in this foolish way. To be sure it is extremely slippery, but falling is only a demonstration that they have not proper control of their equilibrium. Nothing but a matter of care, I say, nothing mo——"

Slisch-ch, plopp—splatter, and the immaculate was down in the center of the North Pennsylvania street car track and about two inches of melting snow. Pride had gone before the fall and the slippery car rail had lacked the politeness of the friend in not opposing his opinion. But the friend was human.

"As you were saying," he remarked, as he helped his friend to his feet, trying to overlook the fall—but the immaculate one only glared.

Dogs Are Always Dogs Even When One Is Bogus

CHICAGO.—Through the window of Karl Kahmann's shop at 2457 Lincoln avenue, a handsome, big-muscled bulldog gazed out the other night on passing traffic, calm and supercilious. He held his head at a haughty angle and the most exciting happenings on sidewalk and pavement did not stir him to the visible extent of a fraction of a wag of his fraction of a tail.

Presently came another bulldog of more active nature, willing to be friend and play or to be an enemy and fight. This second bulldog stopped in front of the window and wagged his tail tentatively. There was no answering wag. He growled. There came no answering growl.

Not even by a glance or a showing of teeth did the insolent, self-centered window dog recognize the existence of his canine brother in the street. It was a dead cut. Plate glass three-eighths of an inch thick stood between them, but the street dog forgot that in his wrath. He leaped at the throat of the offender. The glass crashed. Cut now physically as well as socially, the street dog closed in. The window dog tumbled over on his side with a hollow thud. The street dog, tearing at his throat, choked on a mouthful of sawdust. He had not been supercilious after all—only stuffed.

Kahmann, who is a taxidermist, is in need not only of a new show window but of a new window dog. He says he will make one out of the street dog if he catches him.

AMERICAN TO MANAGE ENGLISH RAILWAY

Henry W. Thornton, general superintendent of the Long Island railroad, has been selected as general manager of the Great Eastern railroad of England. Mr. Thornton entered the service of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh on December 14, 1894, as draughtsman in the chief engineer's office of the Southwest system, and was appointed assistant engineer of construction of the Cleveland & Marietta railroad—one of the subsidiary lines of the Pennsylvania company, in May, 1895. He remained in that position until May, 1896, at which time he was engaged in topographical work in connection with surveys in southern Indiana, until August of the same year, when he was appointed assistant on the engineering corps of the Pittsburgh division of the Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati & St. Louis railroad, remaining there until March, 1897. Then he was transferred and detailed in charge of a party running levels on the Southwest system, until June, 1897. He was next appointed supervisor in Columbus yard and occupied that position until November, 1897, when he was appointed assistant engineer of the Cincinnati division. He filled that position until the spring of 1899, when he was detached and assigned by the general manager to special work.

On November 1, 1899, Mr. Thornton was appointed engineer of maintenance of way of the Erie & Ashtabula division, and on March 1, 1901, he was appointed superintendent of the Marietta division of the Cleveland & Marietta railroad. In May, 1902, he was appointed superintendent of the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus railroad, and on December 23, 1902, was transferred to the Erie & Ashtabula division. On February 1, 1911, he was appointed general superintendent of the Long Island railroad, and on November 14, 1911, he was advanced to general superintendent.

MAY BE IRELAND'S VICEROY

It is almost definitely decided that Prince Arthur of Connaught is to be the first home rule viceroy of Ireland. There was some talk of his succeeding his father, the duke of Connaught, as governor general of Canada, but this will not now take place, unless the unionists are successful in preventing the government from establishing a parliament in Ireland.

Like all members of the Connaught family, Prince Arthur is extremely popular, and besides it is considered that he would make an able and responsible viceroy, while his nearness to the throne and his personal intimacy with the king would have a great effect in soothing unionist susceptibilities in Ireland.

It would be difficult for Irish society to boycott a viceregal court held by the first cousin and the niece of the sovereign, especially after the latter had visited Dublin in person to open the first Irish parliament, which he will do if that parliament is ever summoned. There is little prospect, however, of the home rule bill becoming law early the coming summer, as nationalists and liberals have often declared would be the case. It is now predicted that Ireland's fight for self-government will not be ended before next fall.

PLAYED TENNIS WITH THE SHAH

Few girls from the democratic ranks of American life are given a chance to win a tennis match from a foreign potentate. And when it comes to matching one's skill against that of so august and exclusive a royal personage as his majesty, the shah of Persia, the opportunity is rarer still.

"It happened this way," says Miss Lucy Russell, daughter of Charles Wells Russell, present minister from the United States to Persia. "We had a friend who was one of the tutors of the present shah, who, you know, is still under age. This friend, when he learned I was soon to return to America, asked if I would not like to try a game of tennis with his royal pupil. Of course I was pleased at the opportunity and accepted the invitation. I can truly say that the young shah appeared to greater advantage during that game than at any other time I had the privilege of seeing him during my stay in Persia. With older people, and on the occasions upon which he receives, the shah appears exceedingly diffident and austere. But on a tennis court he shows all the informality, friendliness and enthusiasm which you might expect from the average youth in every-day life. He is exceedingly fond of the game and plays it well."

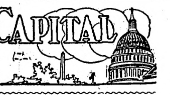
SLATED FOR NEW YORK POLICE HEAD

Politicians are discussing a report that George W. Perkins, financial backer of the Bull Moose party, stands ready to become police commissioner, if the position is offered to him, and many say they would not be surprised to learn that he will be appointed. On the other hand, they declare they will be surprised if Col. George W. Goethals, builder of the Panama canal, is the next police commissioner.

The report has already reached Albany that Mr. Perkins may get the office, and politicians there say it puts a different aspect on the police amendments contained in the bill now pending than when Colonel Goethals alone was mentioned to head the police department.

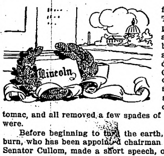
Mr. Perkins warmly supported the fusionists in the last campaign and contributed $5,000 to the campaign fund of Mayor Mitchel. Mr. Perkins also has worked for the passage of the police bill urged by Mr. Mitchel. Mayor Mitchel can appoint Mr. Perkins police commissioner regardless of whether the amendments are approved by the legislature.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS



Ground Broken for the Great Lincoln Memorial

WASHINGTON.—Ground was broken February 12 for the great memorial which is to be erected in Washington to Lincoln. As would have pleased the great president, the utmost simplicity marked the breaking of the ground.



The day was the one hundred and fifth anniversary of Lincoln's birth. There was no blare of trumpets, no pounding of drums and no burst of artillery salutes. The resident members of the Lincoln memorial commission, accompanied by Henry Bacon, designer of the memorial; M. F. Comer, Toledo, O., the contractor, and Col. W. W. Hart, engineer commissioner in charge of public buildings and grounds, met on the spot down on the "made" ground by the Potomac, and all removed a few spades of earth, and that was all the rites there were.

Before beginning to turn the earth, former United States Senator Blackburn, who has been appointed chairman of the commission in place of the late Senator Cullom, made a short speech, opening the exercises.

"This great memorial will show that Lincoln is now regarded as the greatest of all Americans," said Senator Blackburn, "and he is so held by the South as well as by the North. Today we let the country know that this great work has been begun and will be carried on steadily until its completion."

The site is on the direct line with the monument to Washington and the capitol and within easy view of the gates of Arlington, which it is planned to connect with the memorial by a memorial bridge.

Government Clerks Just as Selfish as Others

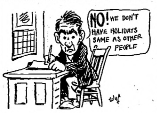
GOVERNMENT clerks are just as selfish as any other body of people that can be got together. They have been howling for years for a retirement law, which will make provisions for retirement at a certain age on one-half or two-thirds of their salary, and the same organization which is known as the "Retirement association" is demanding increased salaries all along the line. The pure selfishness of this United States Civil Service association shows in the fact that the clerks are unable to get together on any one suggestion for retirement. Scores of the younger clerks object to the monthly assessment plan for the purpose of securing an endowment fund on which aged clerks may be retired. Youth is always hopeful; and these younger clerks think that they will leave the government service long before the retirement age is reached, and then all the money that had been automatically taken from their monthly salaries would be lost to them. And they are strenuously opposed—these younger clerks are—to supporting in idleness any of the aged clerks, who could be immediately retired on part pay if such an endowment fund was established.

YOU'RE TOO SELFISH TO ENJOY GOOD HEALTH !!
WHY SHOULD I CONTRIBUTE, HEY ?

One of the finest examples of what may be accomplished without feeling any real loss of salary is shown in the United States Soldiers' home. This home, established in General Scott's time, just after the Mexican war, by an indemnity fund from Mexico, which nobody knew what to do with, is today the most magnificent piece of property in the District of Columbia. It can shelter over 5,000 men without crowding. It has magnificent white marble buildings with marble floors and walls, white marble auditorium and theater, a magnificent library building, a just as magnificent administration building, with a most beautiful cottage for the administration officials, great conservatories and herds of the very finest milch cows—in fact, everything on earth that the heart can wish for, and all done by simply reserving a small sum of 12 cents a month from every enlisted man's pay.

Few Holidays Observed in City of Washington

BE it known that in the District of Columbia mighty few of the patriotic holidays are observed. For instance, congress sits on Memorial day, just exactly as though it were a common, ordinary day, and observes Washington's birthday by some senator reading out Washington's farewell address, while of the birthdays of McKinley and Lincoln absolutely no record is usually made. The Fourth of July, if congress is in session, and June 14 suffer the same neglect.


NO! WE DON'T HAVE HOLIDAYS SAME AS OTHER PEOPLE

Secretary of War Garrison, however, taking it for granted that Lincoln's birthday would be a holiday the same as in New Jersey and New York, did not go down to his office in the war department at all, so his secretary called up Mr. Garrison's home to inquire where the secretary of war might be. Mrs. Garrison informed Mr. Garrison's secretary that her husband had gone to New York to address a meeting of the Old Colony club. "Mr. Garrison thought that he might just as well take advantage of the holiday today and make this address," added the wife of the secretary of war.

And those who have been a long time in Washington had a great laugh on Secretary Garrison when he returned to the city to be told that February 12 is not a holiday in the District of Columbia. There are a great many other things that Secretary Garrison might learn of the lack of patriotism of congress and in the District of Columbia.

Light Gray Is Most Inconspicuous for Soldiers

WHAT color can be seen the farthest? What is the most conspicuous color? Experiments to answer these questions have been made by the war department to determine the color best suited for a soldier's uniform. The experiment proved few people realize the difference colors can make or their real relation to one another.

The ideal soldier's costume is one that soon fades into the background, and that does not show at all from a distance, making it invisible to the enemy. In order to prove the relative conspicuousness of colors, 12 soldiers were dressed in colored uniforms and ordered to march off, while a group of officers and color experts remained behind to take notes on the uniforms. Two of the 12 soldiers were clad in light gray, two in dark gray, two in green, two in dark blue, two in scarlet, and two in tan, as these are the colors most fitted for uniforms.

The first to disappear were the light gray. The next two were the tan. The next, surprising as it may seem to those who believe they know colors, were the scarlet. Then followed the dark gray, while the dark blue and green remained visible long after the other colors had disappeared.

Experiments were also made at firing at targets of various colors, with the same results. Red and blue targets were also experimented with, and it was proved that blue could be more easily seen at a distance, and hit, than could red.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TOLLS QUESTION IS NEAR FINAL VOTE

BILL SEEMS SURE OF VICTORY IN HOUSE WITH NICE MAJORITY.

CLARK WILL MAKE SPEECH

Speaker Will Close Debate Before Packed Galleries—Senate Will Be Real Snag for Big Question.

Washington, March 31.—The Sims bill, repealing Panama canal tolls exemption for American coastwise ships, will come to a vote in the house within a few hours, and is thought sure to pass. The majority is estimated at from 35 to 75.

Real Snags in Senate.

But while it is conceded that the real fight will come in the senate, where the measure is sure to strike many snags, exciting times are expected during the final debate and roll call on the bill in the lower house. Speaker Clark's speech, which will close the debate for the opponents of the repeal, will have the crowds fighting for seats in the galleries.

The speaker has maintained silence since his defeat on the cloture rule, when only 55 Democratic members of the house followed their recognized leaders, while some 200 of them stood by the administration, but he will break silence on the main issue of the controversy in closing the debate on behalf of opponents of toll exemption repeal.

Speech Is Guarded.

The speech has been guarded with the utmost care. Close friends of the speaker assert that there will be no bitterness, no harking back to political imbroglios, and no reflections on the opinions of others.

They predict that he proposes to discuss the merits of the issue.

On the other hand, some Democrats who have had their ears closely to the ground in the last few days hint that the speaker may surprise his friends and arouse his adversaries.

As to the party strife that has been precipitated, President Wilson has made no comment and so far as known contemplates making none. He made his plea to the congress and awaits results. Close advisers of the president insist that he bears no personal nor political ill will toward the leaders of the party who have differed with him in this crisis; and that any idea, such as has been intimated from many sources in the last few days, that he would attempt to have politically punished the party leaders who oppose him, is farthest from his thoughts.

Senate Discussion.

Meantime, in the senate, discussion will revolve around Senator James Hamilton Lewis' resolution and bill, which are intended as a sort of balm to the wounds of his party members who have thus far opposed the president in his plan for upholding the honor of the nation.

Senator Lewis' measure would give the president authority to suspend tolls whenever he should deem it in the public interest to do so. The Illinois senator will cite a long series of precedents upon which he bases the right of congress to extend such authority to the chief executive without offending any foreign nation or violating any treaty agreement.

As against the proposal of Senator Lewis, the minority leader, Senator Gallinger, will urge a resolution he introduced last week which would express it as the sense of Americans that congress has the right to do as it pleases with respect to American shipping through the Panama canal.

In the senate no cloture can be ordered and it may be weeks before the question is disposed of.

Officer Wrestles With Burglar.

Minneapolis.—A man giving his name as Harry Blenkarn was arrested by Patrolman O'Malley, after a desperate fight on roof of a rooming house. The patrolman, answering a burglar call, found Blenkarn on the roof, tampering with the skylight. Blenkarn drew a knife and there was a struggle. Finally the patrolman knocked the knife out of the man's hand and pushed him toward the stairs. A wrestling match at the head of the stairs resulted in both tumbling down the two flights, O'Malley landed on top.

'Quake Lasts Over Hour.

St. Louis, March 30. — A violent earthquake, lasting one hour and 20 minutes, was recorded on the seismograph of St. Louis university here. It is the belief of officials at the university that the earthquake occurred in the southern part of Mexico or in Central America.

Boilers Delay La Touraine.

New York, March 30.—The steamer La Touraine came into port from Havre more than four days late. Trouble with her boilers had caused the delay. A force of repair men was constantly employed during the voyage to keep enough boilers in condition to supply steam. The vessel's tardiness had caused uneasiness until Captain Caussin reported by wireless that he had encountered heavy seas and was proceeding slowly with slightly deranged machinery.

DUAL LIFE OF WEALTHY MAN

MILLIONAIRE ALLEGED TO HAVE HAD COMMON-LAW WIFE.

Late Iron-Master, Philip Ewald, Apparently Had Mania for Secrecy—Had Adopted Children.

Louisville, Ky., March 28.—Intimate details of the life of Louis Philip Ewald, late iron master of St. Louis and Louisville, which he devoted painstaking efforts and a small fortune to keep secret, were revealed almost five years after his death, during trial of the suit brought by Ellen J. Golden, or Ewald, by which she seeks to establish dower rights in Ewalds estate, alleging she was his common-law wife.

Ewald's estate was estimated to be worth $4,000,000. He willed $15,000 each to nine brothers and sisters, most of whom live in St. Louis, and the remainder to Ellen Golden's three children, whom Ewald adopted. The woman is suing for a judgment for half the property and a widow's interest in the realty, aggregating $2,000,000.

The plaintiff on the witness stand testified that the alleged common-law marriage between herself and Ewald took place in St. Louis in March, 1890. Prior to leaving St. Louis to take her residence in an elaborate home bought for her by Ewald, in an exclusive residence section of this city, she lived in Williamsport, Pa., Pittsburgh, Washington, Chicago and Denver.

More than a hundred telegrams containing expressions of affection, purporting to have been from Ewald and addressed to the plaintiff under the name of "Mrs. E. J. Seaman," at a Detroit hotel, were read to the jury. The plaintiff admitted she was never generally known as Mrs. Ewald.

Testimony at the trial, which began Monday, has disclosed the double life led by the eccentric millionaire iron master, who apparently had a mania for secrecy.

VAUDEVILLE INTERESTS SOLD

Sullivan-Considine Circuit Changes Hands—With Properties for Over $6,000,000.

Kansas City, Mo., March 28.—Marcus Loew of New York city, representing interests of which he is the principal stockholder, signed a contract to purchase the Sullivan-Considine vaudeville circuit and properties for an amount that will exceed $6,000,000. Mr. Loew will take over the properties Aug. 1, next.

The properties, which are scattered throughout the country are owned jointly by John W. Considine and the estate of Timothy D. Sullivan of New York city. Thirty-seven theaters owned outright by the Sullivan-Considine interests, and 100 theaters, which the circuit books and has interests in, were involved in the deal.

Mr. Loew announced he would combine the theaters involved in the deal with the houses he now owns. This will bring the number of theaters now controlled by him up to 200.

BEACHEY TO ENTER CONTEST

Intrepid Aviator and Fowler Decided to Take Part in Round the World Race.

New York, March 27.—Two American aviators, Lincoln Beachy and "Bob" Fowler, have announced their intention of entering the round the world race, to start from the Panama-Pacific exposition grounds in San Francisco next year, it was stated here by Arnold Kruckman, manager of the contest.

Besides these two Americans, the manufacturers of three leading types of aeroplanes in Europe have informed Mr. Kruckman that they will enter aviators and machines.

AMERICAN BOAT GOES DOWN

Relayed Wireless Message Tells of Disaster Which Cost the Lives of Six.

Washington, March 28.—Loss at sea of the American schooner Hattie P. Simpson of Boston with Captain Strong and five members of the crew was reported to the navy department in a relayed wireless message from the steamship Caracas which has on board five survivors of the schooner.

For Suffrage Referendum.

Boston, March 28.—By action of the house the legislature has voted for the first time in its history in favor of referring to the people the granting of suffrage to women. The vote in the house was 168 to 39 on a resolution which had already been favorably acted upon by the senate providing an amendment to the constitution striking the word "male" from the qualifications for voters. The measure must receive favorable action in the legislature next year before it goes before the people.

Polling Begins in Sweden.

Stockholm, March 28.—After one of the most bitter political campaigns in the history of Sweden, polling has been begun for members of the new lower house of the riksdag to replace that dissolved on March 5 as the result of the alleged invasion of the rights of the people by King Gustaf V. The stockholm district is the first to vote and the polling will continue elsewhere throughout the kingdom until April 7. Owing to the intense interest 90 per cent of the vote is expected to be brought out.

SENSATIONAL TRAGEDY IN PARIS

The murder of Gaston Calmette (right), editor of Figaro, by Mme. Henriette Caillaux, wife of Joseph Caillaux (left), French minister of finance, has aroused Paris as it has not been aroused in years. Crowds paraded the streets crying "Down with the assassin!" The tragedy was the outcome of a bitter campaign which the editor had been waging against the minister.

ASQUITH WORKING TO SETTLE TANGLE

BRITISH PREMIER STRUGGLING HARD TO AVERT CRISIS.

RESIGNATIONS STILL TROUBLE

Strong Pressure Fails to Make Army Men Reconsider Stand—Much Depends on the Action of General Gough.

London, March 30.—Still facing the crisis which may result in disruption of the cabinet, the early calling of a general election or wholesale resignation in the army, Premier Asquith is busy with the struggle to straighten out the tangled affairs growing out of the movement against Ulster.

Resignations Not Withdrawn.

Field Marshal Sir John French and General John Spencer Ewart have re-despite tremendous pressure and much now depends on the action of General Gough, who is said to have been summoned to London from the Gurragh. General Gough, it is reported, has been asked to surrender the written guarantee signed by War Secretary Seely, French and Ewart, that his troops will not be forced to fight Ulster.

If Gough complies with this request, General French and General Ewart, it is said, will withdraw their resignations. If he refuses, then the commanding general will remain firm in their determination to retire.

Steps to Secure Document.

It will be pointed out to General Gough that the "treaty" is now void, having been repudiated by the government, and should he refuse to acknowledge its cancellation he might be ordered to surrender the document or be dismissed. Such action as this on the part of the government would certainly be followed, however, by wholesale resignations from the service, it is declared, and the calling of an early election would be certain.

Premier Asquith's determination to retain War Minister Seely in the cabinet is believed to have brought about the complications in the situation.

Gen. Paget Not Entangled.

General Paget, commanding the troops in Ireland, has so far avoided becoming entangled, but should General Gough be dismissed and other officers resign it is believed he might come into the open, possibly with a resignation and the announcement of his dealing with Colonel Seely. General Paget's treating with officers as to their willingness to serve in Ulster is plainly rebuked in the new orders issued by the war council, though the entire affair which started the trouble is declared to have been due to a "misunderstanding of orders."

Earth's Core Not Molten.

Chicago, March 30. — Ancient and popular beliefs that the core of the earth is a molten mass have been investigated by scientists of the University of Chicago, who announce to the world that the planet is more rigid than steel, that it could not explode or be destroyed by a fire within itself. The results of their experiments will be published in the Astrophysical Journal and the Journal of Geology. The experiments were designed by Professor Albert A. Michelson.

Municipal Store Called Failure.

Chicago, March 28.—Chicago's municipal store, where the needy were to purchase supplies at cost, has done a daily average business of $9.11 since it opened, on Feb 19, according to a statement by the City Comptroller's office. Advocates of the enterprise admit it has failed to fill any long-felt want. The store does not make deliveries and a rigid investigation is made of each prospective customer. These are the reasons advanced for the lack of patronage.

JUROR AND FAMILY HUNGRY

STARVING WHILE TRIAL OF A CASE GOES ON.

Man Finally Totters Into Court, Confessing He and Family Have Not Eaten.

New York, March 30.—Just before the opening of the Hudson county court in Jersey City Leopold Wauters, a juror, tottered in and asked a court officer that he be relieved from service on the jury. As tears ran down his cheeks, Wauters said:

"I am suffering from hunger. I cannot pay attention to what is going on. There was only a little bread in the house this morning, and I left it for the children."

Judge Campbell was informed and court was delayed while Wauters enjoyed his first meal in days. The $12 due for jury services was advanced and a constable was sent with it to the home of Wauters. He found the entire family huddled in one cold room. The constable bought some food and fuel and gave the rest of the money to Mrs. Wauters. The juror resumed his place in the box.

Wauters was one of the panel of petit jurors drawn for the term and gladly welcomed his apparent good fortune, for it meant $2 a day when the courts are in session, and he was out of work and without money and had a wife and family of five children to support. He was drawn as one of the jurors who are trying an action on contract that had been going on since last Monday.

NEED VOTE FOR PROTECTION

Politics Is Woman's Only Weapon to Safeguard Her Home and Family Says Kate O'Hare.

St. Louis, March 30.—Politics is the only instrument with which a woman can protect her home, according to Mrs. Kate O'Hare, Socialist and suffragist, who was the chief speaker at the largest of six meetings held simultaneously in the libraries of the city by the Equal Suffrage league.

In writing politics for a Kansas City newspaper and working for the uplift of the factory women of New York, Mrs. O'Hare said she had seen enough of politics "to sicken her for a life-time" were it not for her realization of its usefulness as a woman's weapon.

"If St. Louis women had the power," she said, "they would stop paying 20 cents per capita for health and 30 cents per capita for police protection, and would reverse the rates of these tax assessments.

"Women are held responsible for the food they put on their tables, for the clothes their families wear, and for the condition of sanitation in their home, yet women have no power to control the production of food, the manufacture of clothing, nor have they anything to say about plumbing and building rules."

Shoplifters Are Sentenced

Kansas City, Mo., March 30.—Margaret Duke, 20 years old, and Mrs. Violet Geffene, 27 years old, pleaded guilty to shoplifting following a raid on Mrs. Geffene's apartments, where the police found hats, gowns and lingerie valued at $4,000, that had been stolen from Kansas City department stores. Miss Duke was sentenced to three and one-half years in the penitentiary, while Mrs. Geffene received a sentence of four years.

N. J. Election Officers Guilty.

Jersey City, N. J., March 28.—Convicted of the charge of having made false election returns while serving on the Hoboken election boards in the primary election of September, 1913, 13 election officers, eight Democrats and five Republicans, were sentenced Common Pleas Judge Mark A. Sullivan and George J. Tennant to serve not less than 18 months nor more than three years in state prison. The cases against two others were dismissed because of accidental errors.

VILLA SHOT; 3,000 DEAD AT TORREON

SOLDIER FROM FRONT TELLS OF WOUNDING OF REBEL GENERAL.

CITY IS ALMOST CAPTURED

Three Barracks Remain to Be Taken By Constitutionalist Forces—Story of Deadly Fight.

Chihuahua, March 31.—General Francisco Villa has been wounded in the fighting at Torreon, according to a report received from the front. The news was brought by a soldier, one of the wounded sent here for treatment.

Rebels Near Victory.

Two thousand federals and nearly as many rebels have fallen in the desperate encounters of the last six days, according to an official message from the front. The main barracks and two smaller cuartels alone hold out against the rebels, according to the dispatches.

Since Saturday night Villa has taken Cerro de la Cruz and the Torreon foundry, the reports assert, and he is now flinging the entire strength of his force against the three points which still hold out. General Thomas Urbina is among the Rebels wounded.

Deadliest Fight Yet.

The fighting of the last six days has been as deadly as anything on record since Madero first raised the standard of revolt against Porfirio Diaz. The report of rebel losses (900 dead and wounded) is thought to have been minimized; 588 wounded have already been brought here from the front, while several hundred others have been sent to Jiminez, Parrel and Santa Rosalia.

The report that General Villa had been wounded is not confirmed in the official dispatches, but the soldier who brought the news says that he himself saw the Rebel chieftain struck by a bullet and forced to retire from the front.

Villa's Condition Withheld.

The fact was withheld from the rank of the Rebel army for moral effect, the soldier said.

A German military observer, who arrived from the front, said:

"The Federal army lured us right into Gomez Palacio, a suburb to the north of Torreon, before they opened fire. Then they let lose such a hail of rifle and machine gun shots as would have completely demoralized an ordinary Mexican army. The men fell by the score.

"One cotton bale platform by the railroad tracks was so covered with dead rebels that a person could not walk across it without stepping on a body. General Villa had such a large army that he felt he could afford to sacrifice many men to get a foothold. Almost the whole Zaragoza brigade under General Aguirre Benavides was thus wiped out, although I think General Benavides escaped.

Shock of Surprise.

"The shock and surprise to the Rebel troops, who had expected to scare the Federals and walk into Torreon with little fighting, resulted in a temporary withdrawal. Three or four days of fighting up to the time I left failed to bring about any results."

General Villa's delay in taking Torreon has revived the belief, that should the Huerta forces drive him north something in the nature of a northern republic, embracing the states bordering on the United States, will be established.

Unless decisive results are achieved soon the financial affairs of the Rebel territory will reach a crisis, according to men in authority. Six million pesos in fiat money are in circulation in the states of Chihuahua, Durango and part of Zarcatecas, and this money is steadily decreasing in purchasing power, with no prospective reserve backing, while more money is being issued.

15,000 to 13,000 Men Defend Torreon.

Mexico City.—President Huerta is showing concern over the situation at Torreon, but General Velasco has sent only the most meagre reports of the operations.

The attitude of the Mexican public here is wholly apathetic. The usual crowds are attending the theaters and other places of amusements.

The government asserts that General Valasco hand under his command from 12,000 to 15,000 men, and, with the reinforcements under General Javier Moure and minor forces reported en route, there should be facing Villa before he can claim Torreon, from 15,000 to 18,000 Federals.

Fortune Awaits Young Man.

Xane, Penn., March 31.—A fortune of $365,000 awaits Keith Dalrymple, aged 23, of Port Alle, who disappeared from home seven years ago.

Carranza Arrives at Juarez.

Juarez, Mex., March 31.—General Venustiano Carranza, first chief of the revolution, was welcomed to Juarez Sunday. In the last few weeks the general has ridden horseback for 500 miles, and in the last two months he has traveled 2,000 miles in the same way. Carranza said that he had no occasion to modify his decree of several months ago, wherein he stated that no act or contract of the Huerta government would be recognized should the revolution succeed in capturing Mexico City.

PROPER WAY TO PLOW

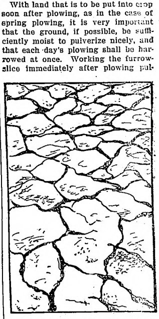
STRAIGHT, WELL-TURNED FURROW IS SOUGHT BY FARMER.

Very Important That Soil Be Sufficiently Moist to Pulverize Nicely—Plowed Land Readily Absorbs Rainfall.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

The pride of every good plowman is a straight, well-turned furrow; and yet its straightness is but a small part of its merit. Its true merit is measured by its depth, the manner in which it is turned and the way in which it lies. When properly turned, it will present a loosely pulverized and completely inverted furrow-slice that leaves behind a furrow of sufficient depth, even in the bottom, and clean cut in every part.

With land that is to be put into crop soon after plowing, as in the case of spring plowing, it is very important that the ground, if possible, be sufficiently moist to pulverize nicely, and that each day's plowing shall be harrowed at once. Working the furrow-slice immediately after plowing pulverizes it more completely and checks the loss of moisture by evaporation. With the fall plowing of land that is not going to be put into crop until the following spring, it is not so important that the furrow-slice pulverize as completely, for lumps and clods that are turned up will crumble and pulverize by the action of rain, air, sunshine and frost.



A Badly Cracked Condition of the Surface Soil Which Allows an Excessive Loss of Moisture by Evaporation. Right Cultivation at the Proper Time Would Have Prevented This.

Plowed land readily absorbs rainfall, and the loosely-turned furrows increase the storage capacity of the soil.

Plowing is also the principal method by which grain stubble and other forms of organic matter are introduced into the soil. Hence it is important that the plow be properly equipped, and the furrow-slice so turned that all organic matter will be completely turned under, at such a depth that the harrow and the cultivator will scarcely be troubled with it afterward.

HINTS FOR POTATO GROWERS

Determining Factor in Production of Maximum Crop of Tubers Is Purity of Seed Stock.

Good seed is a determining factor in the production of maximum crops of potatoes.

All tubers showing discoloration of the flesh should be rejected.

Purity of seed stock is an essential quality of good seed. Serious losses are sustained by the grower through mixtures.

A more liberal use of seed will generally result in both increased production and profit.

The use of high-grade seed would increase the returns from the potato crop of the country by many millions of dollars.

A good storage-place is essential in order to insure sound, firm seed at planting time.

KEROSENE IS CHEAP REMEDY

Not Only Good Lice Killer But Often Small Dose of Oil Will Cure Cholera in Chicks.

(By J. M. MARTIN.)

If kerosene were not so common and cheap we would consider it a great poultry remedy.

I have cured my hens by the use of a small spring-bottom oil can, with which I injected a little oil into their nests.

If their heads are swelled anoint the swollen part with common vaseline. Continue this treatment about four days.

Kerosene is a good lice killer; so is hot salt brine.

Often a teaspoonful of kerosene will cure the cholera in chicks.

Bury Worthless Eggs.

As you remove the worthless eggs from the incubator when a hatch is finished, keep them in a tight box until you can bury them. Do not tempt cats and crows by throwing them out.

Care of Hen House.

Spray a light solution of carbolic acid over the walls of the hen house now and then. If one can find time to whitewash the walls, so much the better.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

FOREST CROPS ARE HELD ESSENTIAL

MOVEMENT TO SET ASIDE NON-AGRICULTURAL LANDS FOR GROWING TREES.

GREAT SOURCE OF REVENUE

Minnesota Forestry Association Speakers Discuss Vast Possibilities of Plan and Assert State Is Losing Millions of Dollars

St. Paul.—A movement to set aside non-agricultural state lands for forestry purposes was started at the annual meeting of the Minnesota State Forestry association held here. A campaign for the passage of the constitutional forestry amendment which will make this possible was started. The executive secretary of the association was empowered to devote his time to the furtherance of this campaign.

The state association elected the following officers at the close of its two-day session: President, Dietrich Lange, St. Paul; vice president, E. A. Cheyney; treasurer, Phil Hanson; secretary, E. O. Buhler.

Entire Situation Discussed.

The entire situation with regard to the non-agricultural lands in Minnesota was discussed. It was pointed out that the state could make no better move than to raise trees on such lands.

The development of Minnesota's summer resort regions and the protection of the game and fish—these two topics also occupied the time of the association.

The speakers included Clyde Leavitt, forester, Canadian commission on conservation; W. T. Cox, state forester; E. G. Cheyney, director of the college of forestry at the university; J. E. Rhodes, secretary of the National Lumberman's association; Dean Woods, of the College of Agriculture; Mrs. C. L. Atwood, president Minnesota federation of women's clubs; D. Lange, superintendent of schools, St. Paul; Charles E. Johnson, of the university; J. Peters, of the department of forestry, Washington, D. C., and others.

Resolutions Adopted.

The resolutions favored soil classification; management by the state of state owned forest lands; acquirement of additional lands suitable for forest crops; the reversion to the state of lands, non-agricultural, on which taxes have not been paid; the constitutional amendment for revolving fund of $250,000 for construction of roads on state lands; establishment of factories for production of finished products from the raw materials; classification of forest lands and taxation accordingly.

"Minnesota and most of the other states have something to learn from Canada," said Clyde Leavitt, forester of the Canadian commission of conservation, in his address. "Canada has recognized the fact that forestry is essentially a government rather than a private concern, and has, with only minor exceptions, retained in government ownership the non-agricultural lands of the country."

Boosts Fishing Industry.

D. Lange, in speaking on "The Lure of the Woods," discussed at length the necessity of developing the fishing industry in Minnesota.

"I believe the time has come," he said, "when a careful study should be made of the fishery resources in Minnesota in international as well as in state waters. I believe that with scientific management the production of one of the most wholesome food supplies could easily be increased ten to one hundred fold in this state."

Mr. Lange also dwelt on the possibilities of attracting tourists to Minnesota. He said that the north woods ought to be the mecca for thousands of summer vacationists from the Mississippi valley.

Mrs. C. L. Atwood discussed the part the women of the state ought to play in the setting aside of state forests, the protection of the wild life, etc. She made a particular plea for the conservation of bird life.

E. G. Cheyney, of the college of forestry at the university, presented figures to show that the school funds from the state would gain millions of dollars annually by devoting non-agricultural lands to forestry purposes. He urged active work on the part of everyone interested in forestry in behalf of the forestry amendment to come before the people next fall. State Forester W. T. Cox, J. E. Rhodes and many others spoke along the lines of the state forests idea.

Use Suitable Land.

"It is a crime to send poor deluded settlers out onto land that is fit for nothing but the raising of trees, totally unfit for agriculture," said J. E. Rhodes. "Where the land is best suited for agriculture, and there are millions of acres of such lands, there we should direct the settlers who come to Minnesota. But to send them to the non-agricultural spots does more harm than good. The abandoned farms in some parts of Minnesota are a glaring warning."

CLAY COUNTY LAND MEETING

Organize in Order to Aid Red River Development Association—Plans Laid.

Moorhead.—Land men of this city have held the first meeting for a permanent organization of all real estate dealers in Clay county for the purpose of backing up the recently formed Minnesota Red River Valley Development association and particularly to assist Leslie Welter, the president of the association, in perfecting arrangements needed for the entertainment of the association at the time of the annual meeting in June. It is the ambition to make the meeting the peer of any ever held in the valley.

The land men appointed a committee on by-laws and plan of organization, the committee to report at an adjourned meeting to be held on Friday. In the meantime the temporary secretary, C. A. Draeger, will send letters to all land men in the county urging them to attend the meeting and help to perfect a permanent organization.

It is the plan to co-operate with a similar organization at Crookston and with those to be formed in each of the counties affiliated with the development association.

EBERHART OUT "ON RECORD"

Governor Announces He Will Be Candidate for the Republican Nomination for Re-election.

St. Paul. — Governor Adolph O. Eberhart has announced his candidacy for renomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries June 16 and appointed George F. Authier, his secretary, as chairman of his personal campaign committee. No political headquarters will be established.

In his announcement, the governor outlines his record, says it is up to the people to determine whether they will indorse "a campaign of constructive policy" and not one "bounded by personal abuse, slander and villification of the state itself" and adds:

"This constitutes the challenge submitted by the opposition, which I now accept."

Governor Eberhart's platform is brief.

"I shall seek," he says, "an indorsement upon the record of my administration, during which Minnesota has won recognition by all other states as leading all lines of true progress and achievement."

Patient Returned to Asylum.

Winona.—Charles Lowry, who has in time past terrorized the villages of Dakota and Dresbach and other places down river, and who was arrested on Saturday in Winona for an alleged burglary committed last August at the E. L. King summer home below Homer, has been taken back to the insane asylum at Whitehall, Wis., where he escaped a few days before his visit to the King home last summer. He was subsequently arrested in northern Minnesota and was then started for the Whitehall asylum, but gave the officers in charge the slip by jumping through the window of a car on which he was traveling.

Refused to Marry; $15,000 Asked

Minneapolis.—Suit for $15,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry has been filed in district court by Mrs. Mary Paulson, 47 years old, a widow, against John Hegland, 68 years old, a widower and retired farmer, who she asserts has property valued at $25,000. In her complaint she avers that the promise of marriage was made to her last August, and that she accepted after Mr. Hegland bought the wedding ring. She declares he attempted to repudiate the engagement later and for this she demands $15,000.

Sick Son Saves Parents.

Minneapolis.—Their stairway exit blocked by flames, believed to have been of incendiary origin, Addington C. Hardin and invalid wife escaped through the second story of their home only when their 18-year-old son, Harold, who also was ill, climbed hand over hand down a rope of blankets and set a ladder. Several hours after the fire apparenty had been extinguished and while the family was staying with neighbors, a second blaze was discovered in a front upstairs room.

Educator Goes to Farm.

Minneapolis.—Willis Mason West, author of "The Ancient History of Charlemagne"; "Modern History," "The Ancient World" and "The History of the University of Minnesota," and whose name appears in the select catalog of notables, "Who's Who," has renounced the classroom where he has held forth for nearly two score years and become a tiller of the soil about Lake Pokegama near Grand Rapids.

General R. N. Adams Dies.

Minneapolis. — Brigadier - General R. N. Adams, for the past thirty-five years in charge of home missionary work of the Northwest for the Presbyterian church, is dead of apoplexy at his home in Merriam Park. General Adams was born in Greenfield, Ohio, 78 years ago. He received his education at Miami university. A member of the graduating class when the Civil war broke out, he left the university and, as commander of the college company, led his classmates in battle. He was soon promoted.

IMMIGRATION TO NORTH IS HEAVY

SETTLERS FLOCKING INTO RED RIVER VALLEY COUNTIES BY SCORES.

CLASS OF NEWCOMERS GOOD

Significant That Farmers Coming to State Are Type That Will Improve Agricultural Conditions—Alfalfa Acreage Grows.

Crookston.—To date more cars of immigrants have arrived than were recorded up to June 1 for 1913. The immigrants have not all been for Polk county by any means, but have scattered through Kittson, Roseau, Marshall, Red Lake and Pennington counties. Ada, in Norman county, reports the heaviest immigration experienced in ten years, and Mahnomen, Clay and Becker counties are not being overlooked.

Class of Immigrants.

But it is the class of newcomers, even more than the number, that is significant. Morford, a farmer from Alexis, Ill., arrived recently with twenty-five shorthorns, eighteen brood pigs and a fine bunch of brood mares for the Rolsch farm, which he purchased last year. He is not an exception to the quality, but the rule.

Among the first inquiries of the newcomers is for good seed corn that is acclimated. Fortunately the corn raisers here last year anticipated the demand, and there is a large amount of good seed available.

As an indication of conditions financially, at an annual stock sale at McIntosh last week, out of a total of $5,000 worth of stock sold, all was for spot cash except $171. At a stock sale here Tuesday, grade cows sold for from $85 to $100, and spring calves brought $25 to $45. Everything was sold for cash. Grade and thoroughbred stock has been shipped in from Iowa and Illinois this spring, showing a long step forward in increasing and conserving the stock in the valley.

Alfalfa Acreage Increased.

G. J. Johnson, the Donaldson, Kittson county, banker, reports that the acreage of alfalfa on the Walter Hill farm is to be increased this spring by 1,000 acres. The farm already has several hundred acres which have produced big crops for several years.

Over 100 farmers about Donaldson are seeding from two to 100 acres of alfalfa, and the corn acreage will be greatly increased, more than doubled, says Mr. Johnson. A. E. Pfiffner, the Argyle banker, says the same is true of Marshall county. It is believed the corn acreage will be doubled throughout this entire territory, while the alfalfa acreage will be increased more than ten-fold.

Another encouraging sign is the diligence farmers generally are showing in securing the best seed grain. This is shown by the wholesale inquiries received by A. D. Van Sickle, the Marshall county world's champion oat raiser, who has won scores of prizes at farm crops shows and fairs. Hundreds of farmers have had their seed grain tested at the northwest experiment station here, and practically all are having their grain tested somewhere or testing it themselves. This shows an advanced step, the result of crop shows, fairs, school agricultural work and the general progressive tendency.

TEMPERANCE MEN ORGANIZE

Plan Campaign for Goodhue County to Promote State Prohibitory Statute.

Red Wing.—Temperance men of the county met here to take council for a united campaign for the election of legislators committed to the enactment of a state-wide prohibitory statute, and the submission of an amendment to the constitution to make the measure irrevocable except by the voice of the people. There was not a discordant syllable and the harmony was enthusiastic.

Professor O. O. Stageberg was made permanent chairman. A get-together committee was elected, representing all organizations, and all parts of the county, and presented resolutions committing the gathering to a vigorous fight for candidates for legislature who are for the measure and a law enforcement county ticket.

Local questions and candidates were discussed, and the session adjourned until evening, when a public rally was held.

Laymen Discuss Missions.

Rochester.—A two-day laymen's missionary program was brought to a close here with a banquet, at which 100 men were present. E. W. Peck, state secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Rev. J. W. Nixon were the speakers. State Secretary Peck addressed a union meeting Sunday night on the recent around the world tour in the interests of the Men and Religion Forward Movement. A service was held for the women's missionary societies of the city.

PREPARING FOR CLOVER CROP

Often a Good Plan to Break Ground the Preceding Spring and Grow Fertilizing Crop.

If the aim is to get clover and grass on a thin soil it is often a good plan to break the ground the preceding spring and to grow a fertilizing crop during the summer that can be cultivated and then disked into the surface soil. When cowpeas can be grown they are excellent for the purpose.

On very thin land I have gotten the finest clover sod in this way, says a writer in an exchange. Expensive way? someone asks. Well, any way of covering thin soil with a heavy clover sod is not inexpensive. I like the plan. The tillage kills weed seeds and frees fertility. The vines are chopped in the surface before they become tough. The humus is just where it is needed, and the soil is firm.

If one prefers, rape may be sown the 1st of September, and then the land fitted for clover in the spring without the plow. Leave the vegetable matter at the surface. Or timothy may be sown in the fall and clover added in the spring. Or wheat may be seeded and clover in the spring.

KEEP THE MACHINERY OILED

Usefulness of Implements Is Greatly Increased and Amount of Labor Greatly Reduced.

One of the little things that is lacking on a majority of farm implements is a good and convenient system of lubrication. The common oil cup with open top or loose cap is sure to get filled with dirt and grit, which cut out the bearings, largely increasing the power required to operate the machine and greatly reducing its period of usefulness.

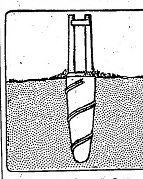
The hard oil cup, which holds enough oil to last a week or more, always is tight, and can be screwed down a little each day, thus insuring a clean bearing and a regular supply of grease. Many of the common implements could be vastly improved by replacing the common oil holes with hard oil cups.

The oil holes can easily be reamed out and threaded to the proper standard and the hard oil cups screwed into them. The amount of work and expense required will be returned many fold in the saving of horseflesh and the increased life of the machinery.

THREAD FOR CONCRETE POST

Idea Discovered Several Years Ago in Securing Telephone Poles Now Being Put to Use.

The latest way of setting concrete fence posts is to put screw threads on the lower ends of the posts and twist them into the ground just as a screw is driven into a board. Some one found several years ago if the lower end of a telephone post was pointed and a rope was coiled about it like a screw thread, the post could be screwed into soft earth easily. The same idea is now being used in a reinforced concrete fence post which was recently patented. When the post is molded, the lower end is tapered slightly and a spiral thread of concrete is formed as an integral part of the base. Greater lightness is secured in the post by molding the upper part in the form of three slender reinforced rods of concrete tied together with solid rings at intervals. This construction makes possible the use of a heavy club stuck through between the concrete rods to furnish a leverage for screwing the post into the ground.—Chicago Tribune.



Threaded Concrete Post.

Best Soil for Alfalfa.

Alfalfa seems to do best on sandy loam soils that have a good supply of plant food and are well drained, though it has been known to have grown in a heavy clay soil. It will do well on any soil that will produce wheat or corn. The field designed for alfalfa should be selected with the view of leaving it for several years. The plant seems to reach its prime in four years and can, as a rule, be left in a field profitably for seven or eight years. No difficulty is experienced in getting alfalfa out of a field, if it is so desired, if a field of it is plowed in midsummer and kept well cultivated.

Free Range for Turkeys.

Turkeys must have free range in order to do well. Do not keep them closely confined. If you have fed them regularly they will continue to come up at that time for their feed even if allowed to run free.

Low Vitality of Hogs.

Coarseness in hogs indicates low vitality, sluggishness and slow feeding qualities.

LESSON OF HIS LIFE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"Get out!"

"I'll be glad to do it."

"And—stay out!"

"I've been waiting for the chance for a month. You are a hard, mean taskmaster, Mr. Green, and you'll never get another boy to stick by you as I have. I've only one regret—it's her!" and Ned Calvert turned toward a pale-faced, agitated girl near by, who stood trembling all over in fear and distress.

Ned had called himself "a boy." He was not quite that in his stalwart appearance, although he was under twenty and Nettie Green was not eighteen. There was boy and girl love between them, however. She had been to him a guiding star. Now it must all end, and he was reckless and defiant with the man in whose employ he had been for over a year.

His bold, independent outbreak fairly electrified his master. Silas Green held a heavy whip in his hand. He swung it and himself around facing Ned, his eyes blazing.

"You miserable poorhouse brat!" he fairly shrieked. "Her! her! the niece I've raised and housed going gallivanting to a circus without my permission with you. Why, I'll crush you! and as to her—"

Zing—snap!—the cruel lash snipped the air like a writhing serpent and enwrapt the shrinking, terrorized girl with brutal force.

"You coward!" shouted Ned Calvert, then he had thrown himself upon the wretched tyrant. He was no match for him, but in his mad fury he bore Green to the ground.

"Why, I'll flay you!" roared the irate farmer. "Take that!"

Prostrate as he was he managed to reverse the whip. It had a bulky whalebone-weighted handle. This landed on the wrist of Ned. The latter uttered a sharp cry of pain. His arm fell nerveless to his side.

"I'll go," said Ned, his face writhing with the agony of the blow, "but I'll remember you! Nettie, don't forget me. I want you. I'll be back here to take you away from the man you ought to be ashamed to call an uncle just as soon as I make a fortune—and I know how to make one," declared Ned with grim emphasis.

The Package Contained a Heavy Horsewhip.

Nettie cried her heart out all that night. Green did not speak to her for several days following. He was ashamed of what he had done. At the end of a week he told Nettie so. Then later he mourned that he had ever lost his temper and through it the services of the best helper he had ever hired.

It was when his five acre plat of strawberries ripened that he sorely missed the boy who had been so famously handy during the previous season. Ned was popular with all the juveniles of Brampton. Everything depended on picking the berries at just the right time. Paying one cent a quart, Ned had employed an army of vacation school children. Not a berry rotted, not a delivery was missed and nearly one thousand dollars net profit came from the well-managed enterprise.

The present season, however, old Silas Green found that he could not hire pickers. The children had heard of his cruel treatment of their favorite. Again, the bright encouraging jollity of Ned that made work play to them was an absent element.

There came rain and then a hot sun. There was a consequent magical ripening of the berries. The few pickers whom Green could induce to work for him could not handle a third of the task. Hundreds of quarts of the fruit rotted. At the end of the season the troubled farmer found himself two hundred dollars to the bad.

One year to the day from the one when Silas Green had turned a faithful but independent helper from his door, there came a registered package to the farm house. Curious and eager the farmer opened it.

The package contained—a heavy horsewhip!

It was a counterpart of the one with which he had struck his niece and Ned Calvert, and the old fellow winced at the telling reminder.

Two years to the same day a second package arrived—again a heavy horsewhip.

Poor Nettie had grown thin and pale and wretched at the loss of playmate and lover. Her heart saddened at this token of the absent one. She noticed the tears come to the eyes of her uncle.

"Nothing but ill luck since I drove the lad away!" he groaned. "He bears me no good thought, as his 'presents' show. I can't blame him, but I was in the wrong, I confess it. I'm sorry for it."

"Don't worry, uncle," spoke gentle-hearted Nettie. "Maybe Ned will come back some day."

But her words failed to lighten the burden of the broken old man. Silas Green told the truth when he spoke of his growing bad fortune. He tried new help, but they failed in their duty. A season of bad crops all around forced him to mortgage the little place.

"I see nothing but ruin before me!" he lamented.

One night there came a knock at the door of the humble farm house. Nettie went to the door, viewed the visitor and fell back with a vague, startled cry. Silas Green arose to his feet, his jaws dropped, starting spellbound.

It was Ned, but a new Ned, who, uninvited, advanced into the room. His eyes were bright and brave, his lips smiling. He was erect, handsome, well-dressed. He extended his hand to the old farmer as though there had never been anything between them. Then he turned to the trembling, agitated Nettie, with the words:

"I've come back to you as I said I would. Am I welcome?"

"Oh, Ned!" gasped the overcome girl and fluttered into his arms.

"Boy," spoke Silas Green huskily, "you have forgiven me?"

"For what?" cried Ned. "That whip blow? Mr. Green, you were in the wrong and I shall always think so—"

"Yes! yes; I admit it—"

"But that blow made a man of me. Shall I tell you how? I was mad all through when I left you and fancied I had lost Nettie for good. Three hangers on at the circus that day had shown me how I could make a lot of money. I was reckless and discouraged. I knew they were up to no good, but, homeless, friendless, I didn't care. When I went to join them they refused to take me into their plots on account of my helpless wrist. That saved me, for their scheme was to rob a bank. They did it, but one was shot dead in a melee with the police and the two others were sent to the state penitentiary."

"Oh, Ned!" shivered Nettie, clinging the closer to him.

"That was the lesson of my life," pursued the returned wanderer. "I swore never to graze the path of wrong again. I went west, poor—thinking of Nettie. I have come back east rich—still thinking of Nettie. Uncle Green, can I have her for my wife?"

And in the willing broken assent of the contrite old man, all the past was forgotten and the reunited trio saw only a bright, golden future.

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OPENING TRADE WITH CHINA

Spread of Western Ideas Means the Development of New and Profitable Market.

Many Chinese women are adopting Caucasian clothing, modified to suit Chinese taste. "This change, though limited to a comparatively small number, is having a marked effect upon trade," writes Consul-General George E. Anderson of Hongkong. "Hongkong shop windows—the more fashionable shops that cater to Chinese trade—are full of modifications of foreign dress for the use of Chinese women, and manikins displaying styles are of a distinctly foreign cast. Formerly warmth in winter in China was obtained by a series of garments of various qualities and weights—the number of undergarments, all similar to the outer garment, being proportioned to the temperature. The introduction of knit underwear, however, has made these several layers of clothing unnecessary and the change has resulted in a difference in the cut of outer garments. The coat, formerly reaching just below the hips, has been lengthened into what is practically a skirt, almost covering the trousers. In the cut of these skirts, or long coats, fashionable Chinese women now generally affect foreign styles.

"Use of foreign underclothing and of fewer layers of Chinese garments has so modified the wraps of Chinese women. Many Chinese women for some time have affected foreign style furs, the Chinese being very fond of furs and using them generally in native dress. Formerly a Chinese woman completed her costume in winter by a fur lined garment, sometimes more than one, or by garments quilted with cotton or waste silk filling. These garments are now little used.

"A gold or silver cigarette case or a vanity bag is often carried. Other articles that in the past two years have shown a large increase in imports include handkerchiefs, hose supporters and elastics, machine embroideries, combs, fan chains, necklaces and pendants, rings and bracelets, wrist watches and brooches, and fancy hosiery. Increased consumption of goods now coming into use may be expected as the influence of western fashions is felt in interior cities of the new republic."

Law Has Helped British Poor.

Out of 25,500 physicians in Great Britain 20,000 are now enrolled under the medical benefit provision of Lloyd-George's national insurance act. Last year they divided among them nearly $23,000,000 from the government. Each doctor averaged an addition of $1,150 to his income. Much of the opposition from the medical profession has disappeared, and thousands of poor people who formerly went without medical care have been helped.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

J. A. Duffy of this city has filed as a candidate for the nomination for representative from this legislative district and will make his formal announcement next week. It will be the Gazette's pleasure to support Mr. Duffy in his campaign and more will be said in that connection when his formal announcement appears.—Red Lake Falls Gazette.

We note that a large number of our Republican exchanges are roasting that elimination convention to a stand still. It now looks as if Lee would not come any nearer defeating Eberhart than he did two years ago, and if Eberhart is eliminated at all it will be by a Democrat in November. So far as the editor of this paper is concerned he would not give a row of pins which one of these two men gets the nomination, as we feel as if we had been eliminated for the present at least. As a member of the third house in 1893 we had a pretty good opportunity to see some of the work done by Mr. Lee as speaker of the house that winter, that would not make a county optionist swear by him.

W. L. Douglas elected himself governor of Massachussetts by presistently advertising his shoes. Lots of people who are candidates for office don't think it pays to advertise, in fact some of them boldly assert that the money they pay for advertising space is thrown away as "boodle." There is only one candidate for any county office in this county who has kept her name continually before the public in all the papers published in the county, and if that advertising does not count up the votes at the Primary election, then the newspaper boys had better come out and promptly acknowledge that it does not pay to advertise. There is only one case on record where the eleventh hour servant received the same price as the fellow who worked all day, and that is in the Bible, but it won't do for a candidate for public office to depend upon working fast and furious enough at the eleventh hour to get the same attention as the one who went out early and worked steadily the entire day.

CHECK YOUR APRIL COUGH

Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed — You are feverish — Cough continually and feel miserable— You need Dr, King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine. Mr. J. T. Davis, of Stickney Corner, Me., "Was cured of a dreadful cough after doctor's treatment and all other remedies failed, Relief or money back, Pleasant—Children like it. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Sores—adv.

SPRING LAXATIVE AND BLOOD CLEANSER.

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; clean your stomach, liv- and kidneys of all impurities. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-griping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no other. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by G. P. Jones and paid for by him at regular advertiesing rates.

To the voters of Sixty Fifth Dist., composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake. Having recently filed as a candidate for Representative for this district, I herewith announce my Candidacy through the public press.

In soliciting your support and votes at the coming Primary Election to be held June 16th, 1914. I deem, it incumbent upon me, under the present non-parisan Primary, to submit a platform for your consideration covering the most important issues now before the people of this state and district.

If nominated and elected I pledge to use my best efforts and ability, to work for the following legislation,

Legislation for economy and efficiency in the state Administration of business affairs, for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

Legislation for increasing the efficiency of our present Road Law, known as the "Dunn Good Road Law."

Legislation that will prevent discrimination in the enforcement of our tax levies.

Also I will favor legislation giving both sexes an equal franchise.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initative Referendum Amendment.

Realizing thet the people in the Sixty Fifth Dist. are dependent upon the Agricultural products of the soil, and her wealth must come there from, I shall favor all legislation that will tend to benefit rural communities especially the farmers and laborers.

I am opposed to "Boss" rule, Bossrulers, are political "Yeggmen," robbing the voters our of their inherent rights of a free ballot debarring them from a free choice of their Legislators;—therefore, I favor our present Non-Partisan Primary Law and will support all legislation that will tend to make our primary law more efficient. I am opposed to the centralization of the power of Government but firmly believe in the rule of the people in governing all their local and domestic affairs.

If nominated and elected I shall support every measure that will tend to increase the power of the people in local and state government and all measures that will tend to build up the special conditions of our rural communities,

Signed, G. P. JONES,
Bagley, Minn.

The farmers who are expecting to stay and make their future home on their farms can not better invest a few dollars than to buy a small stock of fruit trees, and small fruit shrubbery such as currants, gooseberries and raspberries, as it will only be a few years before they will get rich returns from the amount of their investment.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Hays Wade.
STATE OF MINNESOTA. COUNTY OF PENNINGTON IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA. To Giles Wade and Melonia Wade, and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent;

The petition of H. M. Hicks having been filed in this Court, representing that Hayes Wade, then a resident of the County of Whiteside State of Illinois, died intestate on the 24th. day of February 1914. and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to H. M. Hicks and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition.

THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th. day of April 1914. at Two o'clock P. M. why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of the said Court, this 27th. day of March 1914.

[COURT SEAL] Wilhelm Michelet
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop
Attorney....for Petitioner.

Near Art Note.

"By George, old chap, when I look at one of your paintings I stand and wonder"—

"How I do it?"

"No; why you do it."—Chicago Trib-

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Goceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage, Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 6th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 2nd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ingeborg Legvold, as widow of Ole O. Legvold deceased, of Torgerson, Minnesota. who on February 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07370 for the S E, ¼ Section 24, Township 154 N. Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of April, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Torolf G. Helle, Torjus Halvorson, Haivor M. Holen, Andrew Iverson, all of Torgerson, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

STRENGTHENS WEAK AND TIRED WOMEN.

"I was under a great strain nursing a relative through three months sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van De Sand, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather, You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment to-day; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.—adv.

A Genius.

"So you insist that your boy Josh is a genius?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel "I don't know exactly what a genius is. But we've got to give some excuse for his not doin' any regular work."—Washington Star.

Steinitz Was Defiant.

A story is told of an altercation between Wilhelm Steinitz and Gustave Epstein. The latter was one of the most influential and richest bankers in Vienna and was very fond of a game of chess. When Steinitz was a young man he used to play frequently at the Vienna Chess club and on one occasion engaged the famous banker. The game became very complicated, and Steinitz studied the board longer than usual. His opponent grew impatient and at last drawled out sarcastically, "Well?" Steinitz silently continued the game, and after a time it went in his favor. The banker then began to think deeply, taking considerable time before moving a piece. Steinitz could not resist the temptation to utter a long drawn out. "Well?" "Sir, don't forget who you are and who I am!" roared Epstein angrily. Steinitz immediately retorted. "On the bourse you are Epstein and I am Steinitz; over the board I am Epstein and you are Steinitz!"

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To
Buy
Or Sell A Farm,
Call on, or address
W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing; or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914.
Department of the Interior.U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Homme, Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S. E. ¼ S, W. ¼, Section 13, and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 24.Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Treitbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Canadian Woods.

Twenty-six native species of wood are cut in Canada, spruce yielding one-fourth of the total.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. [illegible] & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all [illegible] 75c.
Take Hall's Family [illegible] for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 27th 1914.
Department of the Interior.U S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromnes, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912, made Homestead Application No. 07411, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before. Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Ristan, Ole Nesland, Toro T. Lunde, Oscar Lofthus, all of Rhoda, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

AUTHORITY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

can well be claimed of a book that has the unqualified indorsement of the Executive Departments of the Government, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, all the State Superintendents of Schools, nearly all of the College Presidents, Principals of Normal Schools, and Educators generally.

The New and Enlarged Edition of Webster's International Dictionary of English, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc., has 2380 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. It also has 25,000 new words, new Gazetteer of the World, and a new Biographical Dictionary, all edited by W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education, bringing the work fully up to date. It received

THE GRAND PRIZE
the HIGHEST AWARD at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

FREE—"A Test in Pronunciation," instructive and entertaining for the whole family. Also illustrated pamphlet.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD. MASS.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE LOCAL NEWS

M. E. Hyland was transacting business at Plummer and Oklee Wednesday.

G. B. Tveit of Mayfield has built a neat new farm residence this spring.

We have a fine farm for sale one mile south of Highlanding at a bargain.

Both of the Highlanding merchants have laid in a good stock of goods for the spring trade.

We understand that Oklee will soon have a newspaper established there. It is a very good loca'tion for a news paper.

The ice is beginning to break up in the Red Lake River and will soon move down the stream.

If we do not get any more rain the ground will be in good condition to start seeding next week.

T. S. Jacobson will work his own farm this season instead of renting it out.

James O'Brien's renter arrived from Dakota last week, and is busy getting ready to start seeding.

The spring thaw has disclosed the fact that there are some more culverts are needed on some of the grades.

Eberhart is out with his announcement for governor, and it's a hummer. Whoop! See?

Our spring thaw caught a sudden cold last night, and to-day has more the appearance of winter than spring.

There was a very good attendance at the Erie Basket Social and dance last Saturday evening and the crowd all enjoyed themselves.

Those who desire to make final proof in the month of May should get their applications made out soon, as they have to make six weeks publication.

This promises to be an unprofitable year for creameries as the shipping in of free trade butter has put the market down to bed rock.

The price of cows has gone way above the price of butter, It takes a considerable churning to pay for a sixty dollar cow with sixteen cent a pound butter,

This is the time of year that the people living along Red Lake River stay on their own side of the river, as there is only one way to cross east of Thief River Falls, and that is to fly across, and as aroplanes are rather scarce up this way there is no crossing done.

A few congressional cranks passed a law to compel newspapers to publish an affidavit of ownership every six months, some of the supporters of that crazy law should be required to publish an affidavit every six months telling their constituants who owns them.

Henry Peterson and Miss Tillie Johnson, of Deer Park Township, were married at Thief River Falls on Wednesday. They will make their future home on the homestead of Mr. Peterson in Deer Park Township. THE SUNBEAM joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy journey over the matrimonial sea.

The Red Lake River used to be a navigable river the entire length, but after the country become settled up they had it declared unnavigable up as far as Thief River Falls, so they could get bridges across it. The upper end of the river needs dredging badly, and if there is no move made to do it by the government this summer, the people will make a joint move to have it declared unnavigable at the next regular session of congress.

Remember the free wedding at Wojnerowski's tomorrow night. All are invited.

CETIFICATE OF INCORPORATION OF FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGHLANDING

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed, to and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the First State Bank of High Landing. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes and loaning money on real estate and personal security; and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is High Landing in Pennington County, Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1914, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows:

A. Bergh of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

C. C. strander of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

A. D. Stephens of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

L. Lohn of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

H. L. Melgaard of Argyle, Minnesota. 20 shares.

FOURTH.

The government of tnis corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of 5 Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the first Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of June of each year between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members:

A. Bergh, C. C. Stander. A. D. Stephens. L. Lohn. H. L. Melgaard who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand Dollars fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into one hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be One Hundred Thousand Dollars,

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 2nd day of March A. D, 1914.

Albert Bergh in presence of V.L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood

C, C, Strander in presence of V. L, McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood,

A, D, Stephens in presence of V, L, McGregor and W. J, Kirkwood

L. Lohn in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood,

H. L. Melgaard in presence of Hardin Helland and Clayton Olson.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of POLK. S. S.

On this 2nd day of March A. D. 1914, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared A. Bergh. A. D, Stephens. L, Lohn, C. C. Strander, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] W. J. Kirkwood.
Notary Public.

My commission expires July 1, 1919.
Polk County, Minnesota.

STATE of MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of MARSHALL, S.S.

On this 3rd day of March A. D 1914 before me a Notary public personally appeared H. L. Melgaard, to me known to be the person described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

Hardin Helland.

Notary Public, Marshall County, Minnesota. My commission expires May 11th, 1919. (Seal)

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF BANKING.

This is to certify that the name FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGH LANDING as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me.

Dated this Thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1914.

[Seal] Kelsey S, Chase
Superintendent of Banks.

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 13th day of March A. D. 1914 at 4 o'clock P. M. and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records, on page 109.

Julius A. Schmahl.
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS
County of Pennington, Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 17th day of March A.D. 1914 at 8 o'clock A. M. and was duly recorded in Book A of Miscl page 494.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th,

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it.—Samuel Johnson.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

CLEARS COMPLEXTION—REMOVES SKIN BLEMISHES

Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itch, tetter, salt rheum Just ask your Druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and yours skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or money back. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 3rd, 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. March 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Casper Lund, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06286, for the S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N.Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th. day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth. Martin Westby. Ole O. Lund, and Engval Lund, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL.
Register.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT CIRCULATION, ETC., of THE SUNBEAM published weekly at Sunbeam, Minnesota, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, W. G. Hunt of Sunbeam, Minnesota.

Publisher, Myrtle Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minnesota.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders: none.

Myrtle Hunt, Pub.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st. day of April, 1914.

[SEAL.] W. G. Hunt,
Notary Public.
Pennington County.

My commission expires Feb. 1st, 1918.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam April 3rd 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 31st,1914

Notice is hereby given that Effie Hamry, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 19th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 05166 for S. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Siven Carlson, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Peterson, Louis O. Kongelf, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

NOTICE

Big Cut in Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices, In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

Not merely name;--But a fixed policy,

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution,

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Collier's
The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year *Collier's* has been sold at $5.50. Now the price is $2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for *Collier's* at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of *Collier's* alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
600 News Photos
250 Short Articles
150 Short Stories
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's	$2.50	Both for only $2.50
SUNBEAM	$1.000	

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
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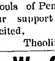

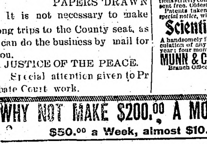

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The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER I.

March Comes In Like the Lion.

The train, which had roared through a withering gale of sleet all the way up from New York, came to a standstill, with many an ear-splitting sigh, alongside the little station, and a reluctant porter opened his vestibule door to descend to the snow-swept platform: a solitary passenger had reached the journey's end. The swirl of snow and sleet screaming out of the blackness at the end of the station building enveloped the porter in an instant, and cut his ears and neck with stinging force as he turned his back against the gale. A pair of lonely, half-obscured platform lights gleamed fatuously at the top of their icy posts at each end of the station; two or three frost-incrusted windows glowed dully in the side of the building, while one shone brightly where the operator sat waiting for the passing of No. 33.

An order had been issued for the stopping of the fast express at B——, a noteworthy concession in these days of premeditated haste. Not in the previous career of flying 33 had it even so much as slowed down for the insignificant little station, through which it swooped at midnight the whole year round. Just before pulling out of New York on this eventful night the conductor received a command to stop 33 at B—— and let down a single passenger, a circumstance which meant trouble for every dispatcher along the line.

The woman who got down at B—— in the wake of the shivering but deferential porter, and who passed by the conductors without lifting her face, was without hand luggage of any description. She was heavily veiled, and warmly clad in furs. At eleven o'clock that night she had entered the compartment in New York. Throughout the thirty miles or more she had sat alone and inert beside the snow-clogged window, peering through veil and frost into the night that whizzed past the pane, seeing nothing yet apparently intent on all that stretched beyond. As still, as immobile as death itself she had held herself from the moment of departure to the instant that brought the porter with the word that they were whistling for B——. Without a word she arose and followed him to the vestibule, where she watched him as he unfastened the outer door and lifted the trap. A single word escaped her lips and he held out his hand to receive the crumpled bill she clutched in her gloved fingers. He did not look at it. He knew that it would amply reward him for the brief exposure he endured on the lonely, wind-swept platform of a station, the name of which he did not know.

She took several uncertain steps in the direction of the station windows and stopped, as if bewildered. Already the engine was pounding the air with quick, vicious snorts in the effort to get under way; the vestibule trap and door closed with a bang; the wheels were creaking. A bitter wind smote her in the face; the wet, hurtling sleet crashed against the thin veil, blinding her.

The door of the waiting room across the platform opened and a man rushed toward her.

"Mrs. Wrandall?" he called above the roar of the wind.

She advanced quickly.

"Yes."

"What a night!" he said, as much to himself as to her. "I'm sorry you would insist on coming tonight. Tomorrow morning would have satisfied the—"

"Is this Mr. Drake?"

They were being blown through the door into the waiting room as she put the question. Her voice was muffled. The man in the great fur coat put his weight against the door to close it.

"Yes. Mrs. Wrandall. I have done all that could be done under the circumstances. I am sorry to tell you that we still have two miles to go by motor before we reach the inn. My car is open—I don't possess a limousine—but if you will lie down in the tonneau you will find some protection from—"

She broke in sharply, impatiently. "Pray do not consider me, Mr. Drake. I am not afraid of the blizzard."

"Then we'd better be off," said he, a note of anxiety in his voice—a certain touch of nervousness. "I drive my own car. The road is good, but I shall drive cautiously. Ten minutes, perhaps. I—I am sorry you thought best to brave this wretched—"

"I am not sorry for myself, Mr. Drake, but for you. You have been most kind. I did not expect you to meet me."

"I took the liberty of telephoning to you. It was well that I did it early in the evening. The wires are down now, I fear." He hesitated for a moment, staring at her as if trying to penetrate the thick, wet veil. "I may have brought you on a fool's errand. You see, I—I have seen Mr. Wrandall but once, in town somewhere, and I may be wrong. Still, the coroner—and the sheriff—seemed to think you should be notified—I might say questioned. That is why I called you up. I trust, madam, that I am mistaken."

"Yes," she said shrilly, betraying the intensity of her emotion. It was as if she lacked the power to utter more than a single word, which signified neither acquiescence nor approval.

He was ill at ease, distressed. "I have engaged a room for you at the inn, Mrs. Wrandall. You did not bring a maid, I see. My wife will come over from our place to stay with you if you—"

She shook her head. "Thank you, Mr. Drake. It will not be necessary. I came alone by choice. I shall return to New York tonight."

"But you—why, you can't do that," he cried, holding back as they started toward the door. "No trains stop here after ten o'clock. The locals begin running at seven in the morning. Besides—"

She interrupted him. "May we not start now, Mr. Drake? I am—well, you must see that I am suffering. I must see, I must know. The suspense—" She did not complete the sentence, but hurried past him to the door, throwing it open and bending her body to the gust that burst in upon them.

He sprang after her, grasping her arm to lead her across the icy platform to the automobile that stood in the lee of the building.

Disdaining his command to enter the tonneau, she stood beside the car and waited until he cranked it and took his place at the wheel. Then she took her seat beside him and permitted him to tuck the great buffalo robe about her. No word was spoken. The man was a stranger to her. She forgot his presence in the car.

Into the thick of the storm the motor chugged. Grim and silent, the man at the wheel, ungoggled and tense, sent the whirring thing swiftly over the trackless village street and out upon the open country road. The woman closed her eyes and waited.

You would know the month was March. He said: "It comes in like a lion," but apparently the storm swallowed the words for she made no response to them.

They crossed the valley and crept up the tree-covered hill, where the force of the gale was broken. If she heard him say: "Fierce, wasn't it?" she gave no sign, but sat hunched forward, peering ahead through the snow at the blurred lights that seemed so far away and yet were close at hand.

"Is that the inn?" she asked as he swerved from the road a few moments later.

"Yes, Mrs. Wrandall. We're here."

"Is—is he in there?"

"Where you see that lighted window upstairs." He tooted the horn vigorously as he drew up to the long, low porch. Two men dashed out from the doorway and clumsily assisted her from the car.

"Go right in, Mrs. Wrandall," said Drake. "I will join you in a jiffy."

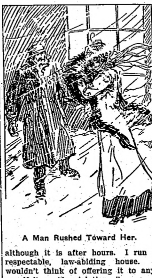
She walked between the two men into the feebly lighted office of the inn. The keeper of the place, a dreary looking person with dread in his eyes, hurried forward. She stopped, stock still. Some one was brushing the stubborn, thickly caked snow from her long chinchilla coat.

"You must let me get you something hot to drink, madam," the landlord was saying dolorously.

She struggled with her veil, finally tearing it away from her face. Then she took in the rather bare, cheerless room with a slow, puzzled sweep of her eyes.

"No, thank you," she replied.

"It won't be any trouble, madam," urged the other. "It's right here. The sheriff says it's all right to serve it, although it is after hours. I run a respectable, law-abiding house. I wouldn't think of offering it to anyone if it was in violation—"



A Man Rushed Toward Her.

"Never mind, Burton," interposed a big man, approaching. "Let the lady choose for herself. If she wants it, she'll say so. I am the sheriff, madam. This gentleman is the coroner, Dr. Sheef. We waited up for you after Mr. Drake said you'd got the fast train to stop for you. Tomorrow morning would have done quite as well. I'm sorry you came tonight in all this blizzard."

He was staring as if fascinated at the white, colorless face of the woman who with nervous fingers unfastened the heavy coat that enveloped her slender figure. She was young and strikingly beautiful, despite the intense pallor that overspread her face. Her dark, questioning, dreading eyes looked up into his with an expression he was never to forget. It combined dread, horror, doubt and a smoldering anger that seemed to overcast all other emotions that lay revealed to him.

"This is a—what is commonly called a 'road house'?" she asked dully, her eyes narrowing suddenly as if in pain.

"It is an inn during the winter, Mrs. Wrandall, and a road house in the summer, if that makes it plain to you. I will say, however, that Burton has always kept well within the law. This is the first — er — real bit of trouble he's had, and I won't say it's his fault. Keep quiet, Burton. No one is accusing you of anything wrong. Don't whine about it."

"But my place is ruined," groaned the doleful one. "It's got a black eye now. Not that I blame you, madam, but you can see how—"

He quailed before the steady look in her eyes, and turned away mumbling.

"There is a fire in the reception room, madam," said the coroner; "and the proprietor's wife to look out for you if you should require anything. Will you go in there and compose yourself before going upstairs? Or, if you would prefer waiting until morning, I shall not insist on the—er—ordeal tonight."

"I prefer going up there tonight," said she steadily.

The men looked at each other, and the sheriff spoke. "Mr. Drake is quite confident the—the man is your husband. It's an ugly affair, Mrs. Wrandall. We had no means of identifying him until Drake came in this evening, out of curiosity you might say. For your sake, I hope he is mistaken."

"Would you mind telling me something about it before I go upstairs? I am quite calm. I am prepared for anything. You need not hesitate."

"As you wish, madam. You will go into the reception room, if you please. Burton, is Mrs. Wrandall's room quite ready for her?"

"I shall not stay here tonight," interposed Mrs. Wrandall. "You need not keep the room for me."

"But, my dear Mrs. Wrandall—"

"I shall wait in the railway station until morning if necessary. But not here."

The coroner led the way to the cosy little room off the office. She followed with the sheriff. The men looked worn and haggard in the bright light that met them, as if they had not known sleep or rest for many hours.

"The assistant district attorney was here until eleven, but went home to get a little rest. It's been a hard case for all of us—a nasty one," explained the sheriff, as he placed a chair in front of the fire for her. She sank into it limply.

"Go on, please," she murmured, and shook her head at the nervous little woman who bustled up and inquired if she could do anything to make her more comfortable.

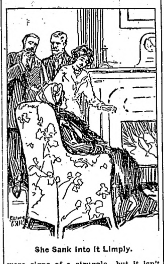
The sheriff cleared his throat. "Well, it happened last night. All day long we've been trying to find out who he is, and ever since eight o'clock this morning we've been searching for the woman who came here with him. She has disappeared as completely as if swallowed by the earth. Not a sign of a clew—not a shred. There's nothing to show when she left the inn or by what means. All we know is that the door to that room up there was standing half open when Burton passed by it at seven o'clock this morning—that is to say, yesterday morning, for this is now Wednesday. It is quite clear, from this, that she neglected to close the door tightly when she came out, probably through haste or fear, and the draft in the hall blew it wider open during the night. Burton says the inn was closed for the night at half-past ten. He went to bed. She must have slipped out after everyone was sound asleep. There were no other guests on that floor. Burton and his wife sleep on this floor, and the servants are at the top of the house and in a wing. No one heard a sound. We have not the remotest idea when the thing happened, or when she left the place. Dr. Sheef says the man had been dead six or eight hours when he first saw him, and that was very soon after Burton's discovery. Burton, on finding the door open, naturally suspected that his guests had skipped out during the night to avoid paying the bill, and lost no time in entering the room.

"He found the man lying on the bed, sprawled out, face upward and as dead as a mack—I should say, quite dead. He was partly dressed. His coat and vest hung over the back of a chair. A small service carving knife, belonging to the inn, had been driven squarely into his heart and was found sticking there. Burton says that the man, on their arrival at the inn, about nine o'clock at night, ordered supper sent up to the room. The tray of dishes, with most of the food untouched, and an empty champagne bottle, was found on the service table near the bed. One of the chairs was overturned. The servant who took the meal to the room says that the woman was sitting at the window with her wraps on, motor veil and all, just as she was when she came into the place. The man gave all the directions, the woman apparently paying no attention to what was going on. The waitress left the room without seeing her face. She had instructions not to come for the tray until morning.

"That was the last time the man was seen alive. No one has seen the woman since the door closed after the servant, who distinctly remembers hearing the key turn in the lock as she went down the hall. It seems pretty clear that the man ate and drank but not the woman. Her food remained untouched on the plate and her glass was full. 'Gad, it must have been a merry feast! I beg your pardon, Mrs. Wrandall!"

"Go on, please," said she levelly.

"That's all there is to say so far as the actual crime is concerned. There were signs of a struggle—but it isn't necessary to go into that. Now, as to their arrival at the inn. The blizzard had not set in. Last night was dark, of course, as there is no moon, but it was clear and rather warm for the time of year. The couple came here about nine o'clock in a high power runabout machine, which the man drove. They had no hand baggage and apparently had run out from New York. Burton says he was on the point of refusing them accommodations when the man handed him a hundred-dollar bill. It was more than Burton's cupidity could withstand. They did not register. The state license numbers had been removed from the automobile, which was of foreign make. Of course it was only a question of time until we could have found out who the car belonged to. It is perfectly obvious why he removed the numbers."



She Sank Into It Limply.

At this juncture Drake entered the room. Mrs. Wrandall did not at first recognize him.

"It has stopped snowing," announced the newcomer.

"Oh, it is Mr. Drake," she murmured. "We have a little French car, painted red," she announced to the sheriff without giving Drake another thought.

"And this one is red, madam," said the sheriff, with a glance at the coroner. Drake nodded his head. Mrs. Wrandall's body stiffened perceptibly, as if deflecting a blow. "It is still standing in the garage, where he left it on his arrival.

"Did no one see the face of—of the woman?" asked Mrs. Wrandall, rather querulously. "It seems odd that no one should have seen her face," she went on without waiting for an answer.

"It's not strange, madam, when you consider all the circumstances. She was very careful not to remove her veil or her coat until the door was locked. That proves that she was not the sort of woman we usually find gallavanting around with men regardless of—ahem, I beg your pardon. This must be very distressing to you."

"I am not sure, Mr. Sheriff, that it is my husband who lies up there. Please remember that," she said steadily. "It is easier to hear the details now, before I know, than it will be afterward if it should turn out to be as Mr. Drake declares."

"I see," said the sheriff, marveling.

"Besides, Mr. Drake is not positive," put in the coroner hopefully.

"I am reasonably certain," said Drake.

"Then all the more reason why I should have the story first," said she, with a shiver that no one failed to observe.

The sheriff resumed his conclusions. "Women of the kind I referred to a moment ago don't care whether they're seen or not. In fact, they're rather brazen about it. But this one was different. She was as far from that as it was possible for her to be. We haven't been able to find anyone who saw her face or who can give the least idea as to what she looks like, excepting a general description of her figure, her carriage and the outdoor garments she wore. We have reason to believe she was young. She was modestly dressed. Her coat was one of those heavy ulster affairs, such as a woman uses in motoring or on a sea voyage. There was a small sable stole about her neck. The skirt was short, and she wore high black shoes of the thick walking type. Judging from Burton's description she must have been about your size and figure, Mrs. Wrandall. Isn't that so, Mrs. Burton?"

The innkeeper's wife spoke. "Yes, Mr. Harben, I'd say so myself. About five feet six, I'd judge; rather slim and graceful like, in spite of the big coat."

Mrs. Wrandall was watching the woman's face. "I am five feet six," she said, as if answering a question.

The sheriff cleared his throat somewhat needlessly.

"Burton says she acted as if she were a lady," he went on. "Not the kind that usually comes out here on such expeditions, he admits. She did not speak to anyone, except once in very low tones to the man she was with, and then she was standing by the fireplace out in the main office, quite a distance from the desk. She went upstairs alone, and he gave some orders to Burton before following her. That was the last time Burton saw her. The waitress went up with a specially prepared supper about half an hour later."

"It seems quite clear, Mrs. Wrandall, that she robbed the man after stabbing him," said the coroner.

Mrs. Wrandall started. "Then she was not a lady, after all," she said quickly. There was a note of relief in her voice. It was as if she had put aside a half-formed conclusion.

"His pockets were empty. Not a penny had been left. Watch, cuff links, scarf pin, cigarette case, purse and bill folder—all gone. Burton had seen most of these articles in the office."

"Isn't it—but no! Why should I be the one to offer a suggestion that might be construed as a defense for this woman?"

"You were about to suggest, madam, that some one else might have taken the valuables—is that it?" cried the sheriff.

"Had you thought of it, Mr. Sheriff?"

"I had not. It isn't reasonable. No one about this place is suspected. We have thought of this, however: the murderess may have taken all of these things away with her in order to prevent immediate identification of her victim. She may have been clever enough for that. It would give her a start."

"Not an unreasonable conclusion, when you stop to consider, Mr. Sheriff, that the man took the initiative in that very particular," said Mrs. Wrandall in such a self-contained way that the three men looked at her in wonder. Then she came abruptly to her feet. "It is very late, gentlemen. I am ready to go upstairs, Mr. Sheriff."

"I must warn you, madam, that Mr. Drake is reasonably certain that it is your husband," said the coroner uncomfortably. "You may not be prepared for the shock that—"

"I shall not faint, Dr. Sheef. If it is my husband I shall ask you to leave me alone in the room with him for a little while." The final word trailed out into a long, tremulous wail, showing how near she was to the breaking point in her wonderful effort at self-control. The men looked away hastily. They heard her draw two or three deep, quavering breaths; they could almost feel the tension that she was exercising over herself.

The doctor turned after a moment and spoke very gently, but with professional firmness. "You must not think of venturing out in this wretched night, madam. It would be the worst kind of folly. Surely you will be guided by me—by your own common sense. Mrs. Burton will be with you—"

"Thank you, Dr. Sheef," she interposed calmly. "If what we all fear should turn out to be the truth, I could not stay here. I could not breathe. I could not live. If, on the other hand, Mr. Drake is mistaken, I shall stay. But if it is my husband, I cannot remain under the same roof with him, even though he be dead. I do not expect you to understand my feelings. It would be asking too much of men—too much."

"I think I understand," murmured Drake.

"Come," said the sheriff, arousing himself with an effort.

She moved swiftly after him. Drake and the coroner, following close behind with Mrs. Burton, could not take their eyes from the slender, graceful figure. She was a revelation to them. Feeling as they did that she was about to be confronted by the most appalling crisis imaginable, they could not but marvel at her composure. Drake's mind dwelt on the stories of the guillotine and the heroines who went up to it in those bloody days without so much as a quiver of dread. Somehow, to him, this woman was a heroine.

They passed into the hall and mounted the stairs. At the far end of the corridor a man was seated in front of a closed door. He arose as the party approached. The sheriff signed for him to open the door he guarded. As he did so, a chilly blast of air blew upon the faces of those in the hall. The curtains in the window of the room were flapping and whipping in the wind. Mrs. Wrandall caught her breath. For the briefest instant it seemed as though she was on the point of faltering. She dropped farther behind the sheriff, her limbs suddenly stiff, her hand going out to the wall as if for support. The next moment she was moving forward resolutely into the icy, dimly lighted room.

A single electric light gleamed in the corner beside the bureau. Near the window stood the bed. She went swiftly toward it, her eyes fastened upon the ridge that ran through the center of it: a still, white ridge that seemed without beginning or end.

With nervous fingers the attendant lifted the sheet at the head of the bed and turned it back. As he let it fall across the chest of the dead man he drew back and turned his face away.

She bent forward and then straightened her figure to its full height, without for an instant removing her gaze from the face of the man who lay before her: a dark-haired man gray in death, who must have been beautiful to look upon in the flush of life.

For a long time she stood there looking, as motionless as the object on which she gazed. Behind her were the tense, keen-eyed men, not one of whom seemed to breathe during the grim minutes that passed. The wind howled about the corners of the inn, but no one heard it. They heard the beating of their hearts, even the ticking of their watches, but not the wail of the wind.

At last her hands, claw-like in their tenseness, went slowly to her temples. Her head dropped slightly forward, and a great shudder ran through her body. The coroner started forward, expecting her to collapse.

"Please go away," she was saying in an absolutely emotionless voice. "Let me stay here alone for a little while."

That was all. The men relaxed. They looked at each other with a single question in their eyes. Was it quite safe to leave her alone with her dead? They hesitated.

She turned on them suddenly, spreading her arms in a wide gesture of self-absolution. Her somber eyes swept the group.

"I can do no harm. This man is mine. I want to look at him for the last time—alone. Will you go?"

"Do you mean, madam, that you intend to—" began the coroner in alarm.

She clasped her hands. "I mean that I shall take my last look at him now—and here. Then you may do what you like with him. He is your dead—not mine. I do not want him. Can you understand? I do not want this dead thing. But there is something I should say to him, something that I must say. Something that no one must hear but the good God who knows how much he has hurt me. I want to say it close to those gray, horrid ears. Who knows? He may hear me!"

Wondering, the others backed from the room. She watched them until they closed the door.

* * * * * * * *

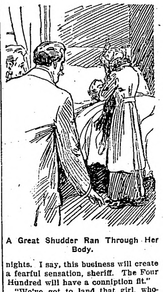
Listening, they heard her lower the window. It squealed like a thing in fear.

* * * * * * * *

Ten minutes passed. The group in the hall conversed in whispers.

"Poor thing," said the innkeeper's wife.

"Well," said Drake, taking a deep breath, "she won't have to worry any more about his not coming home nights. I say, this business will create a fearful sensation, sheriff. The Four Hundred will have a conniption fit."



A Great Shudder Ran Through Her Body.

"We've got to land that girl, whoever she is," grated the official. "Now that we know who he is, it shouldn't be hard to pick out the women he's been trailing with lately. Then we can sift 'em down until the right one is left. It ought to be easy."

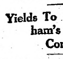
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tree That Lightning Avoids.

Natives of South Africa have said regarding the mopane tree, which is often struck, "lightning hates it;" but they say that the morala tree is never touched.

MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

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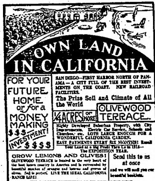

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¼ ACRES or MORE
OLIVEWOOD TERRACE
SAN DIEGO SECURITIES Co.
TIMKEN BLDG. SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

SAN DIEGO—FIRST HARBOR NORTH OF PANAMA—A CITY FULL OF THE BEST INVESTMENTS ON THE COAST. NEW RAILROAD FACILITIES.

The Prize Soil and Climate of All the World

Highly Developed Suburban Property, with City Improvements. Electric Car Service, Schools and Churches, etc. LOTS LARGE ENOUGH FOR A WONDERFUL CALIFORNIA GARDEN. EASY PAYMENTS EVERY SIX MONTHS! Resell Your Land at a Big Profit Thru Us in 1915—The EXPOSITION YEAR.

GROW LEMONS AND OLIVES! OLIVEWOOD TERRACE is located in the very heart of the best known country in America and is surrounded by beautiful ranches of oranges and lemons and groves of olives. Soil is perfect. LIVE THE IDEAL CALIFORNIA RANCH LIFE!

Send this to us at once and we will mail you our beautiful booklet.

THE LARGEST INSTITUTION OF ITS KIND IN THE WEST. CASH PAID IN CAPITAL, $[illegible]

HANDS DISCLOSE your future prospects. Send 10 cts. for trial chart. Prof. Julius Zahl, Box 253, Los Angeles, Calif.

FREE SAMPLES of our superfluous hair remover. Hairy faces look bad. Consumers Co., 940 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, California

CORN CAN BE GROWN ON CANADIAN PRAIRIES

Manitoba is now commencing to produce considerable corn, chiefly for feeding purposes. In some cases, where the crop can be matured into the dough stage, silos could be used and would be a profitable investment. According to the Farm and Ranch Review, a correspondent visited a field of corn in southern Manitoba on September 28. The corn then was untouched by frost and it stood on an average eight and nine feet in height. The corn had developed into the dough stage, and the crop would easily exceed 20 tons to the acre. At many experimental farms, the same favorable showing of the corn crop has manifested itself. At the Brandon experimental farm this year several varieties, all very good yielders, matured into good silo corn.

Considering the success with which corn can be produced, and the advantages to be gained by so producing it, should not it receive the serious attention of the western agriculturist?

Corn is successfully grown in the northern part of Minnesota in similar soil and under the same climatic condition, and there does not appear to be any reason why like results should not be secured in western Canada. It is the opinion of many American farmers of experience that the corn belt is extending northward. The prairie provinces must gradually take up with mixed farming. More stock on the farms must be raised, and in consequence farming must to some extent be diverted from grain growing to other necessary crops. If crops suitable for wintering cattle and especially dairy stock are to be grown, why should not corn be one of these crops? In Ontario and in the United States we find it forms the main bulky food for wintering beef and dairy cattle. They would not be without this profitable plant. In fact, since its introduction almost twice as much stock can be retained on the same amount of land, besides considering its great value for keeping the land clean. Some may say that many crops that can be grown in Ontario and the States cannot be grown here, but not so with corn, even now we find scattered fields of corn in Alberta and Saskatchewan.—Advertisement.

Fortunately for the average man, few of his prayers are answered.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

One gentleman who calls another gentleman a liar is no gentleman.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

What is bred in the bone shows up in the soup.

Western Canada Lands

The richest Mixed Farming lands in Western Canada are in the Battleford District. The soil is a deep black loam on clay subsoil and lands can be purchased at from $10 per acre up. Excellent water in abundance, and railroad facilities and good markets. Write for list of selected properties to L. H. GOOD, Secretary, Board of Trade, Battleford, Saskatchewan, Canada

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

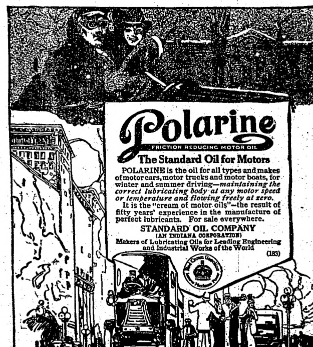
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



The Standard Oil for Motors

POLARINE is the oil for all types and makes of motor cars, motor trucks and motor boats, for winter and summer driving—*maintaining the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or temperature and flowing freely at zero.*

It is the "cream of motor oils"—the result of fifty years' experience in the manufacture of perfect lubricants. For sale everywhere.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Makers of Lubricating Oils for Leading Engineering and Industrial Works of the World

(183)

HARD TO CINCH JOBS

BUSHERS HAVE TROUBLE TRYING TO LAND IN MINORS.

Ogden Player Tosses Away Glove In Disgust After His Debut—Texan Got Two Home Runs and Then Fanned 7 Times.

Recruits trying to burst into the major leagues have fairly hard times in their tryouts. But they can't compare with the initiation of a busher trying to get a job for the first time with a minor league club.

This one was told at Salt Lake City of a youngster who had an idea he would like to play with the Ogden team. His name was Lathers and his only experience prior to his tryout was with sandlot teams at Salem, Ore. The Ogden manager told him to play left field during one of the spring games and Lathers took his place.

Somebody knocked a high easy fly which Lathers got in his hands, but let drop to the ground. Two scores came in. A couple of innings later he muffed a liner in murderous fashion and the climax came in the eighth, when a tall fly bounced off his head and lost the game for Ogden.

All this time he had been panned to the limit by the fans and he was getting so nervous he could scarcely walk without tripping. It was his turn to bat in the final round and he whiffed miserably. A gang of man and boys followed him from the park, jeering and laughing. Finally, in desperation, Lathers turned on them and said:

"If any of youse guys want to play left field there's my glove," and he threw a $2.50 mitt in the road. He was never heard of again in the Utah regions.

Another case was noted at San Antonio last spring while the second team of the White Sox was playing a series of exhibition games there. The Athletics had been training there and the enthusiasm of the Broncho adherents had been stirred up because of the numerous victories of their team over the world champs.

All that the Broncho manager wanted to make his team strong, according to his own notions, was a right fielder. He had been trying out his star catcher, Betts, at the place, but didn't want to weaken his backstopping department by the switch. So he welcomed a youth named Bogus, who strolled into his office the day the Sox arrived, and applied for a job.

Bogus had played in one of the smaller leagues in the great Southwest, and claimed to be a right fielder. He was tried out in the first game.

Joe Benz the butcher boy pitcher of the Sox was in the box and Bogus was the first man to face him in the second inning. He lifted a terrific homer over the short right field fence and the small crowd of fans went wild with glee. At San Antonio all home batters are trained to aim for that short fence, and Bogus seemed to have the range right off the reel.

"He's a wonder and a comer," the Broncho players exulted. And they could scarce contain their joy when Bogus hit another homer over the same fence in the fourth round, bringing Metz, the big first baseman, in home ahead of him. This made the score 3 to 2 in favor of San Antonio. Bogus certainly looked like a find and Acting Manager Doc White of the Sox looked him over carefully with a view of recommending him to Comiskey and Manager Callahan.

In the fifth, seventh and ninth innings Bogus struck out, missing the ball by a mile. But this didn't dampen the jubilation of San Antonio players or fans. "Wait till tomorrow," they said. "The kid'll show 'em again." For the Bronchos had won that initial combat, 10 to 6, and felt great.

Tomorrow came and Doc White decided to do a little pitching himself. He desired to see how Bogus would hit against a southpaw who had a change of pace. It might be mentioned Bogus was a left-handed hitter. Bogus struck out as a starter, not coming within a foot of White's tantilizing slow ball. The same thing happened in the fourth.

BASEBALL NOTES

Pitcher Monroe, secured from Chicago, has signed with Lincoln.

* * *

Connie Mack says the Naps will be in the pennant race this season.

* * *

The Montreal club has purchased Infielder Keller from the Tacoma, Wash., club.

* * *

Rip Zip Hagerman, former Cub, is looked upon as the successor of Fred Falkenberg.

* * *

The Cleveland Naps have a player named Jack Frost. He is trying to land a slab job.

* * *

The Baltimore Orioles will have a real "birdie" in their lineup this year, Cree, formerly of the Yanks.

* * *

Can you beat this? Jack Warhop's salary was cut by the New York owners, and still he refused to jump to the Feds.

* * *

Rankin Johnson, who last season pitched for Syracuse and won 20 games out of 27 that he pitched, has signed with the Boston Red Sox.

Uric Acid is Slow Poison

Unseen in its approach, hard to detect in its early stages, and cruelly painful in its later forms, uric acid poisoning is a disease too often fatal.

Bright's disease is one of the final stages of uric acid poisoning. It kills in our country every year more men and women than any other ailment except two—consumption and pneumonia. Bright's disease and uric acid poisoning usually start in some kidney weakness that would not be hard to cure, if discovered early, so it is well to know the early signs of kidney disease and uric poisoning.

When uric acid is formed too fast and the kidneys are weakened by a cold, or fever, by overwork, or by over-indulgences, the acid collects, the blood gets impure and heavy, there is headache, dizziness, heart palpitation, and a dull, heavy-headed, drowsy feeling with disturbances of the urine.

Real torture begins when the uric acid forms into gravel or stone in the kidney, or crystallizes into jagged bits in the muscles, joints or on the nerve tubings. Then follow the awful pains of neuralgia, rheumatism, gout, sciatica, neuritis, lumbago or kidney colic.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"I don't know what ails me."

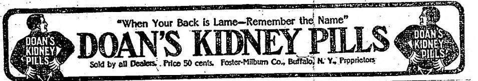
It is but a further step to dropsy or Bright's disease.

Be warned by backache, by sediment in the kidney secretions, by painful, scant or too frequent passages. Cure the weakened kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—a medicine made just for weak kidneys, that has been proved good in years of use, in thousands of cases—the remedy that is recommended by grateful users from coast to coast.

SCREAMED ALOUD

In Agony With Awful Kidney Ailments

Mrs. Clara Brasch, 200 N. 16th St., Lexington, Mo., says: "My whole system was filled with uric acid poison. I had terrible, sharp, shooting pains in my head and sometimes I was so dizzy, I staggered and nearly fell. The poisoning affected my whole body and my hands, arms, limbs and ankles were swollen and sore. The pains got so bad I screamed and I thought I would die. I was nervous and languid and at times I had blinding spells. Remedies and physicians' prescriptions did me no good. In 1911 I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and had some procured for me. After I had taken them a few days, the soreness and pain began to ease up and I felt a little stronger. In almost no time, I was up and around, in good health. Doan's Kidney Pills purified my whole system and there is no doubt that they saved my life. *Since I was cured, I have had no further trouble.*"



"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

WAS NOT REVENGEFUL MAN

But at the Same Time Dog Owner Meant That His Pet Should Have a Fair Show.

"I am not a revengeful man," said a Brooklyn real estate dealer, "but now and then I do want to get even. A few days ago I drove out as far as Mineola in a horse and buggy, and my dog followed me. He's no fighter as a dog, and it was a bad trip for him. Every time we passed a farmhouse a dog came rushing out to roll my canine in the dust, and he was licked 36 different times before we got home. I was sorry for him and mad at the other dogs, and three or four days later I got a loan of a mastiff and made the trip over again. There was fun from the start to finish. The same farmers' dogs came bounding off the fence to chew up something, and most of them got hold of the mastiff before they knew whether he was a poodle or an elephant. They saw their mistake too late. Lord, he slayed 'em right and left. He simply left a trail of howling, limping dogs from Prospect park to Mineola and back, and I've been told that some of the farmers along the road have offered as high as $20 for my scalp. No; I'm not a revengeful man, but I want to see my dog have a fair show in this world, don't you know."

The Only Way.

Little John was full of mischief and during his first year at school hardly a day passed that he was not sent to stand in the corner.

When the schoolhouse burned down and a new one was immediately begun, the little boy went to his father, who was county superintendent.

"Don't you think we could get the carpenter to build a round schoolhouse this time, father?" he said.

"Why, son?" his father asked in astonishment.

"Because," the little fellow answered, "I'm getting very tired of corners."

A Defect.

"How's that book you were just reading?"

"Oh, it's another of those publications in which a corking good title is spoiled by the story."

CLEVER WIFE

Knew How to Keep Peace in Family.

It is quite significant, the number of persons who get well of alarming heart trouble when they let up on coffee and use Postum as the beverage at meals.

There is nothing surprising about it, however, because the harmful alkaloid—caffeine—in coffee is not present in Postum, which is made of clean, hard wheat.

"Two years ago I was having so much trouble with my heart," writes a lady in Washington, "that at times I felt quite alarmed. My husband took me to a specialist to have my heart examined.

"The doctor said he could find no organic trouble but said my heart was irritable from something I had been accustomed to, and asked me to try and remember what disagreed with me.

"I remembered that coffee always soured on my stomach and caused me trouble from palpitation of the heart. So I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I have had no further trouble since.

"A neighbor of ours, an old man, was so irritable from drinking coffee that his wife wanted him to drink Postum. This made him very angry, but his wife secured some Postum and made it carefully according to directions.

"He drank the Postum and did not know the difference, and is still using it to his lasting benefit. He tells his wife that the 'coffee' is better than it used to be, so she smiles with him and keeps peace in the family by serving Postum instead of coffee."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

In the Police Court.

"What a pinched appearance that poor man has!"

"The cop did it."

DRY SCALE COVERED HEAD

2760 Tamm Ave., St. Louis, Mo.—"My little daughter's head began with a dry harsh scale covering it. First it got a white scale over the top and then it got a dirty brown scab with pus under it. Her hair came out in less than a week and her head itched and bled. She had no rest. I had her wear a scarf all the time, it looked so badly. She was so sore and had such big brown scabs on her head that the teacher would not let her attend school.

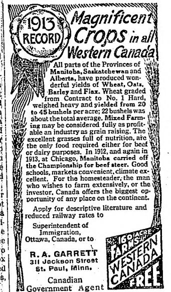
"We took and had her treated for three months with no relief. She kept getting worse until I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Soap every third day and the Cuticura Ointment at night. In three weeks her head was well of sores. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment completely cured her." (Signed) Mrs. Walter Rogers, Nov. 28, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Whoever heard of an actress seeking a divorce without publicity?

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle. Adv.

When a fool has nothing to say he's never satisfied until he says it.



1913 RECORD
Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

GALL STONE VICTIMS STOMACH SUFFERERS Our Liver-Gall Book sent FREE. Cure yourself at home. Write GALLSTONE REMEDY CO. Dept. 796, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES SORE EYES

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 14–1914.

Nature Never Intended Woman to be Sickly

As a matter of fact it is **her right** and **her duty** to enjoy perfect health and strength—to be just as strong and healthy as man—perhaps more so—in view of the fact that it is she who brings into the world the offspring.

Every woman can be strong and healthy. Don't resign yourself to a delicate life.

If you suffer from headaches, backaches, nervousness, low spirits, lack of ambition, or have lost all hope of being well again—it's more than an even chance that you will speedily regain your health if you will try

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

(in Tablet or Liquid Form).

This famous remedy is the result of years of patient research by a physician who has made women's peculiar ailments a life study.

Since its introduction—more than forty years ago—thousands of women in every part of the globe have testified to its wonderful merits. You, too, will find it beneficial. Try it now. Your dealer in medicines will supply you or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels.

Rheumatism, Sprains Backache, Neuralgia

"Yes, daughter, that's good stuff. The pain in my back is all gone—I never saw anything work as quickly as Sloan's Liniment." Thousands of grateful people voice the same opinion. Here's the proof.

Relieved Pain in Back.

"I was troubled with a very bad pain in my back for some time. I went to a doctor but he did not do me any good, so I purchased a bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and now I am a well woman. I always keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in the house."—*Miss Matilda Cotton, 364 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Sciatic Rheumatism.

"We have used Sloan's Liniment for over six years and found it the best we ever used. When my wife had sciatic rheumatism the only thing that did her any good was Sloan's Liniment. We cannot praise it highly enough."—*Mr. Perigo, Des Moines, Iowa.*

Sprained Ankle Relieved.

"I was ill for a long time with a severely sprained ankle. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and now I am able to be about and can walk a great deal. I write this because I think you deserve a lot of credit for putting such a fine Liniment on the market and I shall always take time to recommend Dr. Sloan's Liniment."—*Mrs. Chas. Rouse, Baltimore, Md.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

At all Dealers—25c., 50c. and $1.00. Sloan's instructive book on horses, cattle, hogs and poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc. • • • Boston, Mass.

NAPOLEON SMITH
Real Estate Promoter

By
George Randolph
Chester

(Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Captain Hammond passed the gate of the modest Smith residence at a good round clip, for he had his usual scant seconds to catch the eight twenty-seven. An elastic step at his side suddenly swung into perfect accord with his heel and toe rhythm, and a young voice, which nevertheless sounded like that of a "regular man," bade him a very cheerful good morning.

"Mr. Hammond, I want a job," was the next remark of the voice. Captain Hammond frowned and turned to find himself looking slightly upward, straight into the grin of young Napoleon Smith.

Now the grin of young Napoleon was the most infectious and ingratiating joy ever devised.

Meeting the grin, Captain Hammond relaxed and smiled in spite of himself.

"What can you do?" he asked.

"Hustle," stated young Smith in reply to the question.

This time Captain Hammond laughed outright.

"That's the most valuable asset you can own," he declared. "Your name's Smith, isn't it?"

Napoleon admitted that it was.

The eight twenty-seven just then whistled for Briarscot, and both men started to run.

"But about that job?" suggested young Smith again.

"Oh, yes," said the captain, and unconsciously he frowned once more. "I don't know of a thing at our place. You say you've had no business experience at all?"

"None that I care to tell about," replied the other, smiling reminiscently. "All through college I served as a correspondent for various papers, and through vacations I worked on general assignments on the Courier. I could go to work on the paper now, but the occupation doesn't seem to promise much of a future."

The captain nodded his head with a jerk.

"Choosing a profession is like making a wise investment," he said. "I understand your father's estate didn't cut up quite so well as was expected?"

"No," returned young Smith cheerfully. "It totaled to exactly nothing, and nothing to carry. You don't think, then, that there is anything in your place?"

"Not just now," said the captain. "However, I shall bear you in mind."

Captain Hammond strode into his office and fired off his usual morning question.

"Where's Bluffing?"

"Not down yet," said the girl of the straw-colored hair, slightly worried.

About half an hour later, Bluffing, a young man with a big straw hat and puffs under his eyes strolled in, smoking a cigarette, and, after a moment's deliberation, decided that he might as well work as not.

"Mr. Bluffing," said the captain, "I'd like to remind you that the address of this office is 710 Green street, and that we look forward with eager anticipation to the pleasure of your society between the hours of nine and twelve and one and five. If those hours seem a trifle inconvenient to you, you might state so in writing and I'll put the matter up to the board of directors."

"Very sorry, Mr. Hammond," said Bluffing with a wink at the straw-haired girl. "You see, we got caught in a jam at—"

"I don't give a continental what held you," responded Mr. Hammond. "The point is that we want you here at nine o'clock, with no excuse short of a broken leg."

On the second mail an excessively large order soothed the captain somewhat, and at noon the arrival of a tall, black-haired young lady with a color in her cheeks which never came from a chemist's shop, soothed him still more.

"I suppose you have a lot of old business engagements for luncheon, haven't you, daddy? Now tell me yes," she said.

"But I am going to tell you no," replied the captain, all smiles.

"Then," she informed him with a mock courtesy, "I am going to allow you to buy some eclairs and things for a stunning young lady to whom you may point with pride."

"By George, Margie," said the captain, now as gentle as any suckling lamb, "how you have developed! There is just a little bit of a pang in that last remark of yours. Some of these days it will be some other fellow's place to point with pride and fill all other male hearts with envy."

"Indeed!" she said, quite loftily, "maybe that time has already come."

He laughed and closed his eyes for a second.

"I had a queer experience this morning with young Smith, up in our suburb," he said.

"Pole Smith?" she inquired.

"Pole!" he repeated.

"Yes; Napoleon, you know. We called him Pole because he was such a gangling, spindle-legged youngster when we organized the Briarscot Tennis club. Since he's grown handsome he doesn't like the name very much, so we call it to him all the time."

"You know him pretty well, then?"

"Why, he fairly haunts our front porch! Haven't you seen him there?"

"No."

"Yes, you have, I know; but you're a fine, trustful daddy, and you never put a microscope on the young men I bring around."

"What sort of a fellow is this Pole Smith?" he asked.

"Why, daddy, he's a regular, sure-for-truly, cross-my-heart, hope-I-may die fellow."

He looked at her in affectionate wonder.

"If you had all those words in your system, I am glad you got them out," said he. "By the way, I formed about the same impression of your Pole Smith that you've given me. He's good to look at, and I've been remembering that wonderful grin of his all morning. It's like a drink of good wine."

"He's a perfectly grand grinner; he invented it, I think," agreed Marjorie, and they went to lunch.

That evening, just before closing time, Hammond looked suddenly up from his memoranda and snapped:

"Bluffing, did you see about securing that adjoining tract of land for the extension of the Eureka Works?"

"Why—no," faltered Mr. Bluffing, "I haven't seen to it yet."

"You haven't!" roared Hammond, "Bluffing, I am going to pain you. Go do business with the cashier, and don't bother to come back and shake hands. Good-by."

That evening, after having accepted the angry resignation of the girl with the straw-colored hair, the captain took a train 15 minutes earlier than his accustomed one, and stopped at the gray cottage of the Smiths' on his way up to his own big stone residence at the end of the boulevard. In answer to his ring a very pretty brown-haired girl came to the door, and Captain Hammond, whose heart was growing younger through the day's experience, fairly beamed upon her.

"My goodness me! And you're one of the grown-up Smith children, too, aren't you?" he said, as one awakening to a startling discovery.

"Yes, Captain Hammond," she replied, dimpling. "I'm June."

"Where's your brother?"

"Oh, he's up at your house playing tennis, I think. We were just going up to join them," and she looked back over her shoulder and smiled, as a chubby young fellow of about twenty-two strolled out hatless and saluted the captain with a flourish of his hand.

"Hell, Peters!" said the captain; "you're a great one. I never see you twice with the same girl."

"Hush!" said Billy Peters in a careful burlesque of a confidential undertone. "I don't dare encourage any of them too much." And he gave a fine imitation of a man yawning.

"Some of these days, my boy," warned the captain, laughing, "you're going to be so hard hit that it will make a man of you. By the way, June, I'm suddenly so interested in all you young people that I forgot my errand. I understand that your brother is looking for a position.'

"Oh, no!" she said, beaming with sisterly pride, "he found one this morning."

Then the captain, who usually tried to be most circumspect in the company of ladies, forgot himself.

"Hell!" he said.

Napoleon Smith had "scouted" in perhaps a dozen places before a good Samaritan led him to the offices of Forsythe and Spencer. They called themselves promoters, did Forsythe and Spencer, although they chiefly promoted real estate deals and would follow a dollar through Hades, or until they had annexed it. Forsythe's hair, face, mustache and beard were the color of a dish of ice cream, and he looked up at one through shrewd old eyes which bored down through the soul to the pockets.

"Yes, Mr. Smith," he quavered in his high-pitched and nasal voice, "we do need a man, but I'm afraid from what you tell me that you haven't had enough business experience."

"Assuming that you are correct," he said, "how much money would you be willing to pay me?"

"Ten dollars a week."

Napoleon grinned. Forsythe liked that grin; he knew it had commercial value, and he waited with concealed anxiety for the answer.

"And what would I be expected to do?"

"Anything you're told."

"No," decided Mr. Smith. "One gets more money for that. We'll say about 25 dollars, and even then there'd have to be reservations."

Around the corners of Forsythe's mouth there came an unfamiliar twitch, and after a hard struggle the corners turned upward.

"I see," he said. "Well, Mr. Smith, suppose we leave the question of salary an open one. Suppose you work with us for two weeks. At the end of that time, we'll sit down and have a good quarrel upon the matter of pay."

"I'll take you," said Napoleon, with an alacrity which almost startled the older man.

"Come in and meet Mr. Spencer," he said, grimly.

So it came about that Napoleon Smith was put out in Sunnyview and began the herculean task of selling building lots to prospective home-seekers. The first week he was well-nigh discouraged, for, in spite of all his engaging efforts and his pleasing personality, and even despite his grin, the flock of people attracted by the Forsythe and Spencer advertising came and looked at the appalling forsakenness of the place and went away; and by Saturday noon he had only sold eight lots.

"What do you think of that Smith boy?" said Forsythe, rubbing his bloodless old hands together. "He sold eight of those Sunnyview stickers. It's a record for that type of place."

"Keep him out there," advised Mr. Spencer sagely. "And tell him he'll have to do better if he's going to stay with us."

A hint to that effect on the following Tuesday, however, set Napoleon, heretofore humble, upon his defense.

"I'm doing the best I can, and hope to do better," he declared. "What ought my sales to reach?"

"Well—um—not less than 15 lots," stated Forsythe.

The younger man was silent for a moment, looking into the beady little wrinkled eyes of his employer.

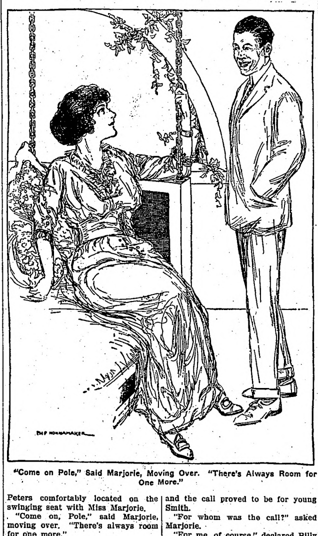
"How much profit do you make on those lots?" he suddenly asked.

Mr. Forsythe visibly winced.

"Profits!" he exclaimed. "Um—you see, Mr. Smith, it's impossible to tell until we're all through, on account of advertising expenses, cost of selling, and other items, to say nothing of the heavy investment in the site."

The famous grin sprang into instant illumination, and scared the astute Mr. Forsythe nearly into heart disease.

"Yes," said the owner of the grin with calm joy, "I met the former proprietor of that land out at Sunnyview just yesterday, and he told me your exact investment. I think, Mr. Forsythe, that on Saturday night I am going to have more salary than I have mentioned; or else I may go on a commission basis."



"Come on Pole," Said Marjorie, Moving Over. "There's Always Room for One More."

Napoleon walked up on the moonlit Hammond porch and found Billy Peters comfortably located on the swinging seat with Miss Marjorie.

"Come on, Pole," said Marjorie, moving over. "There's always room for one more."

"Indeed there's not," declared Billy, moving squarely into the center of the remaining space. "Go away, Pole Smith, I'm making love."

Napoleon regarded him for a moment with tolerant humor.

"All right, Billy," he agreed. "Where's your father, Margie?"

"He's in the library," she replied, laughing as he had done, at Billy Peters' drawling avowal.

As he walked away, Marjorie looked after his tall figure with appreciation.

"Isn't he a certainly fellow?" she observed.

"Declared irregular," announced Billy cheerfully. "Against the rules to ask any smitten swain to praise the deadly rival."

"Billy, Billy," she laughed. "Don't you ever think of anything serious?"

In the meantime, Napoleon sought the library where Captain Hammond, then poring over his plans for the extension of the Eureka Iron mills, arose instantly with a smile of pleasure and extended his hand.

"Well, Pole," he said, "you got away from me."

"I couldn't wait," explained Pole.

"How do you like your new place?" went on the captain, offering him a cigar.

"Oh, it's interesting, though I'm not sure I'd like it for a life occupation. It's wonderful how much business can be done on a small amount of ready money. I find Forsythe and Spencer are swinging that whole Sunnyview deal on an initial cash payment of a thousand dollars, mortgage notes for the balance. They do a big business in options, too, I've found, and they make a dollar go farther than I'd ever dreamed it could reach."

"You've only known the spending dollars," returned the captain with a smile. "A single, ordinary, spending dollar is of no more use than a safety razor at a colored picnic, but a business dollar has no time for foolishness. I'd like to see you succeed, Smith. To do that you've got to appreciate that there's no sentiment or friendship in business. If there is, the business fails. Remember that, will you?"

"I'm not likely to forget it," replied Napoleon seriously. "It was because of such lovable weaknesses that my father failed."

"Yes," admitted the captain. "Your father always was a sentimentalist, and he lost many a good opportunity through it. The sooner you get out of your head, young man, that money has any emotions, the better off you'll be."

"I see," said Napoleon dryly.

"The quicker you see, the better," insisted the captain, dwelling upon the subject so strongly that one might think he had really almost need to defend himself. "Where would I have been if I had stopped for such considerations? As it is, I built the Eureka iron mills out of nothing—a little bit of a 16 by 20 shop, where we made plain castings—to its present 20-acre spread. Not only that, but we must have more room, large additions, too, right away."

"Where is your plant?" asked young Smith with growing interest.

"Out on the Cedarpong division of the L. & I., at Hammondville."

"Hammondville! Why, I pass the Hammondville station every day on my way to the Sunnyview addition, but I never noticed your plant."

"No, we haven't the business advantages that we ought to have," admitted the captain; "I'm thinking of cutting away the sand ridge which shuts off the view of our factory from the railroad."

Just then the telephone bell rang, and the call proved to be for young Smith.

"For whom was the call?" asked Marjorie.

"For me, of course," declared Billy Peters. "I'll gamble it was some one of the girls calling me up."

"No," said Napoleon abstractedly, thinking upon other matters so deeply that he had no time to reply to Billy Peters in his own banter. "It's from June. She wants me to come down and get her."

"Just what I told you," said Billy triumphantly. "I wish your sister would quit following me around. You ought to speak to her about it, Pole. But never mind; you stay here, and I'll go ahead. You may try to make love to Margie while I am gone."

"Trying to make love to Margie is rather a bromide," said Napoleon. "Everybody has the same idea." Nevertheless, he sat down most comfortably and contentedly by Marjorie's side, and allowed Billy Peters to stroll negligently after his sister.

Hammondville consisted of a station and three streets of well-populated workmen's cottages. Beyond, reached by a wagon road and a spur track, was the Eureka plant, a low-lying collection of brick buildings which sprawled in every direction. To the front was a sand ridge; to the rear, the sound; to the east, a stretch of level land; and to the west, an equal area which, however, was one-third marsh. As young Smith stepped into view around the turn of the road, workmen were removing the "for sale or lease" sign from the better tract, and Napoleon stopped to look upon this operation with a trace of annoyance.

"Quick work," he said. Then he approached the workmen. "Who's bought this place?" he asked.

"I couldn't tell you, sir," said the older man of the crew. "Mr. Panz told us to move the sign over to Greeneck."

Panz was the real estate agent whose name was on the board, and with a sigh Napoleon saw he had been correct in his surmise; that the captain had taken extraordinarily prompt action.

"A fool's errand," he told himself. He hurried back to the station, where there was a public 'phone, and called up Panz's office.

"I understand you have a tract of land for sale at Hammondville," he observed.

"I couldn't tell you about that," said the clerk at the other end. "Who's this speaking?"

"Smith, of Forsythe and Spencer's office."

"Oh! I'll find out about it right away, Mr. Smith." Then a moment later: "We no longer have control of that tract. It was sold yesterday."

"To whom?"

"To the Consolidated Hame-ring Manufacturing company, which we understand intends to erect an extensive plant there."

"Good," said Smith. "Thank you," and he rang off.

"Who owns that piece of property to the west of the Eureka iron mills?" he asked the station agent.

"Mrs. McGundy," said the lantern-jawed station agent, scraping his finger nail tenderly over his nose. "She lives in that sky-blue house just to the end of the frog pond."

Napoleon hurried away to the little blue house, where he found Mrs. McGundy to be a globular person cut into two hemispheres by an apron string.

"Mrs. McGundy," queried Napoleon, "do you wish to sell your land over here?"

"Show me the man that will buy it?" said she. "I surely could part with it without breaking my heart. Twenty years ago, when Jim bought it for a song, it was supposed that if we held on to it for 20 years it would be worth all the money in the mint, but in all that time never have I seen the man that would ever be wanting that land, unless it would be Captain Hammond. But he don't want it. Twice I have gone myself to sell it to him, and twice he gave me to understand that if he bought any land it would be the other piece. You're not representing Captain Hammond?"

"No," said Napoleon brisky. "What will you take for the land?"

"Well, there's 20 acres, and it's worth, Jim always said, 200 dollars an acre. That's $4,000. Give me that and I'll take the next steamer for Dublin."

"I can't give you the four thousand cash," said Smith, "but I'll give you one thousand cash, and a mortgage note on the balance, payable in 60 days. You can wait the two months for the collection of that note, or you can probably discount it."

"Let me understand that," said Mrs. McGundy.

He carefully explained to her about the mortgage note, and with each period she nodded her round gray head emphatically.

"It sounds well," she said, "and you seem like an honest boy. But before I say aye, yes, or no, I'll go in and see Mr. McShane of McShane and McShane. Do you know Mr. McShane?"

Mr. Smith was unfortunate enough never to have had that pleasure, and he expressed himself contritely about it.

"What time does the next train go?" he wanted to know. "Can you come to town with me right now?"

Mrs. McGundy looked him over carefully, and glanced at the clock.

"Lord love you, boy!" she said. "What a ragin', tearin' hurry you're in! Oh, well, it's been many a long day since I took a jaunting with a handsome-looking young fellow like yourself, and I think I'll treat myself to it just this once. There's a train goes in about 20 minutes. Do you go down to the station and wait, and in due time I'll come along with my best bib and tucker on."

Napoleon lost no time in getting down to the station, and lost no time, furthermore, in calling Captain Hammond by 'phone.

"This is young Smith, Captain Hammond," said he. "I want to borrow a thousand dollars."

"Oh, you do?" inquired the captain. "On what security?"

"Mortgage on our house," returned Napoleon crisply.

"When do you want it?"

"Within an hour or so. Captain, I want you to let me have the check this morning and let me fix up the mortgage with you tomorrow."

"It isn't business, but I'll do it," agreed the captain after some hesitation. "But would you mind telling me what you want it for?"

"Oh, I have a little real estate opportunity."

The captain pondered a moment.

"You want to be careful about that," he warned. "Real estate deals are not always what they appear on the surface."

Napoleon Smith grinned sweetly into the 'phone.

"I'll guarantee this one to be all right," he confidently affirmed.

"All right," said the captain. "Come into the office and get your check at any time."

On the way to McShane and McShane Napoleon had Mrs. McGundy stop a moment in the lobby of the Kingston building while he ran up to Captain Hammond's office and got his check. Still on the way, he stopped and deposited that check at the bank where he had a small account, and then was ready for business. The broad-boned old lawyer would have made the deal pompous and difficult had he been left alone, but Mrs. McGundy stopped him as soon as she saw his direction.

"Stop your blatherin' and foolin' now, Terrence," she commanded. "Hurry up and finish the business with this young man. I like the cheerful face of him."

After that, Napoleon went out to Sunnyview and sold lots with particular vim and energy.

Mr. Forsythe, having sent for his new assistant in extreme haste in the afternoon of the same day, peered up at that young man with something tigerish in the expression of his white old face.

"I understand that you secured possession of a tract of land in Hammondville," said he, "and that you only purchased it this morning."

Napoleon grinned cheerfully.

"All quite true," he confessed.

"Don't you know that was most unethical?" demanded Mr. Forsythe. "Why, in our employ, and upon our time, you took occasion to do some private business for yourself in our exact line!"

"Yes, sir," admitted Mr. Smith, with no abatement of his pleasant expression. "How do you come to know about it?"

"Because Mr. Hammond called us up early this morning and commissioned us to buy that very piece of ground for him."

The grin of Napoleon was positively radiant now.

"Do you think I ought to turn it over to you?"

"Well not exactly that," said Mr. Forsythe. "But as our employe, you are bound to consult our interests. Captain Hammond has commissioned us to secure this piece of property, which he imagined could be purchased for $4,000. You have purchased it, and I presume intend to sell it to him at an increased price. Now, we might arrange to fix the price between Forsythe and Spencer and yourself, and you and us split the profits."

Napoleon paused for an extra special grin.

"No, I resign," he stated. "That's a still better scheme. Now I'll sell you that land for $6,000 cash."

In vast pain Mr. Forsythe eventually was compelled to call up Mr. Hammond, and inform that gentleman that the land for his extension would cost him the modest sum of $6,000.

"Buy it," directed Hammond.

"I might add," said Mr. Forsythe with a malignant glance at his ex-employe, "that the property in question is at present owned by young Smith, formerly in our employ, but today resigned."

"Smith!" exclaimed Hammond. "Is he in your office now? If he is, put him on the 'phone." And if Mr. Forsythe indicated the captain's desire to Napoleon, he could hear the captain, at the other end of the wire, saying to himself: "Well, I'll be damned!"

"Look here," demanded the captain of young Smith, "did you actually have the nerve to borrow that thousand dollars from me this morning to buy the very piece of property you knew I wanted, so as to compel me to pay you a two-thousand-dollar profit on the loan?"

"That's right, captain," admitted Napoleon cheerfully.

"Well, Smith, don't you think that was a little ungrateful and unfriendly? Don't you think you stepped over the bounds of both business and social ethics?"

"By no means," said Napoleon. "You told me yourself, just the other night, that business knows no friendship, and that a dollar has no sentiments or emotions. Moreover, captain, I intend to retrieve the reputation my father made with you for allowing his feelings to interfere with business. Do you want this property at six thousand?"

"Of course I do, you young ingrate," said the captain.

"All right," laughed Napoleon. "I'll be right over, thank you."

"Thank nothing!" snorted the captain. "I ought to have you arrested."

That night as the captain sat in the library, Marjorie came in to use the telephone, and paused behind her father's chair to pull his ears.

"Who's that you have with you on the porch, Margie?" he asked.

"Pole Smith," she informed him. "He's just telling me all about how well he's going to like business. He says he made $2,000 in one deal today."

"Yes, confound it, he did!" exploded the captain. "He made it out of my pocket and borrowed my money to do it with."

Her laugh upon that was delicious; so much so that the captain stopped to listen to it in positive joy, all his annoyances of the day, forgotten.

"I guess I'm a lemon," he confessed, laughing with her.

"A nickel's worth of them," she agreed, twisting two corkscrews in his gray hair. "I should think that a shrewd old business tiger like you would feel humiliated to have a mere youngster like Pole Smith come along and eat him all up."

The captain smiled grimly.

"He's a fine chap, young Smith is," he said.

She slipped her arm around his neck and laid her cheek against his.

"A fine chap? Just finding it out? Daddy, daddy, daddy! You don't keep up with the news very well, do you?"

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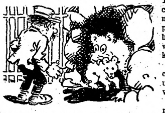
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Hides Cubs in Cave; Defies Keepers to Enter

NEW YORK.—Park attendants have been trying for days to learn just how many bear cubs there are in a cave at the back of one of the large cages in the zoological park in the Bronx. Just when they were born is not known. They only learned that there were cubs in the cave when Colorado, a female North American brown bear, appeared at the entrance a week ago bearing one of them in her mouth. It was not any bigger than a cat, the keeper who saw it said.



There are three other bears in the cage with the mother, and they lined up in front of the entrance and prevented an inspection of the cave.

Later the keepers learned that Colorado had more than one cub, but just how many more is still a matter of doubt. Superintendent Snyder is sure there are three youngsters behind the rock, but Keeper Degon insists there are only two.

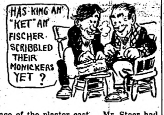
Interest in the welfare of the cubs became so great among the keepers that one of them undertook to explore the cave and find out how many cubs there were and how they were getting on. He waited until the other bears were dozing after a hearty meal. Then opened the door at the rear of the inclosure and stepped in, swinging the door softly shut behind him. He was creeping toward the cave when suddenly the mother bear appeared in the entrance.

She had a cub in her mouth, for each day she brings one of them out into the sunshine, stands guard over it for ten minutes or so, and then gravely catches the youngster up by the scruff of the neck and carries it back into the cave. She was on the way out to give one of the cubs its airing when the keeper encountered her. She growled savagely, and the keeper backed quickly to the door, reached a hand out behind him and opened it.

Colorado, with a quick turn of her head, tossed the cub just inside the cave. Then, still growling, she cleared the few feet between the cave and the cage door with remarkable speed, reaching it just as the keeper stepped through.

Leg's Plaster Cast Adorned With Autographs

ST. LOUIS, MO.—With the single exception of a thoroughly well-broken leg. William C. Steer, haberdasher and baseball enthusiast de luxe, is all right. It had been three weeks since Mr. Steer broke the leg. Shortly after he was transported to his Waterman avenue home, tenderly placed in bed and then awaited the arrival of the surgical instruments and the plaster of paris.


HAS KING AN' "KET" AN' FISCHER SCRIBBLED THEIR MONICKERS YET ?

The leg was reset, the plaster of paris was generously plastered around the broken member, and become as hard and irresistible as re-enforced concrete.

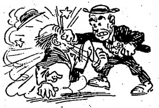
Visitors to the Steer home who journeyed thitherward to sympathize with the hero of the broken leg were requested—and always complied—to annex their signatures to the white surface of the plaster cast. Mr. Steer had broken his leg, therefore it was up to him to break the monotony. Gathering a collection of celebrated autographs on the plaster cast was one of the means to the aforesaid end.

S. P. Britton was one of the callers and readily affixed his signature to the temporary covering of the broken leg. Mrs. Britton, who owns the Cardinals, proved that she was no piker by writing her own name in clear, legible script.

It can be safely predicted that he will be in the stands when the umps start the ball to rolling 'round about the midsection of April.

Called O'Brien "Cohen"—and Then It Happened

DETROIT, MICH.—To begin with, Cohen is not an Irish name. "What caused this fight?" asked Judge Gainey in police court the other day, when Sol Lefkowitz and Connie O'Brien were brought before him as being the principals in a street fracas at Gratiot avenue and Hastings street.



"Yer honor—he shlandered me!" said Connie O'Brien and nearly wept from mortification. "Sez he ter me, judge, just as Oi'm sayin' ter you—sez he ter me, sezzee, 'Hello, Cohen;' just like thot, yer honor."

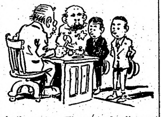
"Is that true, Sol?" asked Judge Gainey, sternly.

"A mistake it was I made, judge—I swear it!" said Sol Lefkowitz, earnestly. "Never I would have said it if an Irisher I knew he was. Like this it was, Mr. Judge, so help me! Me, I was along Hasting street going an' I ain't mindin' nobody else's business at all, when a man was coming an' he just like Joe Cohen looked an' like a good friend I said it, 'Hello, Cohen.'

Judge Gainey advised O'Brien to go easy on the liquid which provokes visions of St. Patrick's pets and informed him that the next time he is brought in it will mean a vacation in a cell, while Sol, whose only fault was poor eyesight, was released forthwith.

Masher Boys in Rouge; "Good Morning, Judge"

KANSAS CITY, MO.—The Brothers Jackson—Davis and Edgar—said "Good morning, judge," for the first time in their lives when they were presented to Judge Burney in the North side municipal court the other morning. An undignified charge of mashing was against them.



When they were arrested the day before coming out of a Main street store they were clad in tight-fitting black suits with narrow pencil stripes. They wore the latest style of tall pearl gray hats and deep pointed collars. At police headquarters a stick of rouge was found in the possession of Davis, who is nineteen years old.

Edgar, a year older, carried a face powder box and a chamois skin with a fringe of lace around it, a carmen hue in the center. The amazed policemen at headquarters searched them for mesh bags, but didn't find any.

In police court the two, slightly rumpled after a night in jail, viewed the cosmetics in surprise.

"My goodness, judge," protested Davis, "that rouge belongs to my sister, and I just happened to by carrying it."

"And that powder rag and powder is what I use after shaving," Edgar said. "Heaven knows, we all use powder."

"And as for flirting, we know those girls perfectly well," Davis explained.

Judge Burney gave up.

"I'll fine you $25 apiece," he said said weakly. "There are some things that even a judge doesn't know how to handle."

HORSE NAMED FOR LITTLETON

"When Martin W. Littleton was a young man he went to Texas from Tennessee as a laborer for a railroad," said John Walker, a New York newspaper man, the other day. "Even then he was confident that he was destined for political honors. A foreman named G. W. Scott and Littleton got to be good friends. Littleton finally was promoted to be a paymaster, and after serving in that capacity for some time, he announced one day that he was going to quit and go to New York. He informed Scott that some day he would be mayor of New York, then governor, and after that, well, he wouldn't make any further prediciton. Scott gave up railroad work and went into breeding thoroughbred horses.

"Littleton reached New York and after a number of years became borough president of Brooklyn, and then member of congress from the Oyster Bay district. He hasn't reached the mayoralty as yet, but there is plenty of time, for Littleton is still a young man. Scott prospered in the racehorse business, and a year or two ago brought East a stable of pretty good horses. He bred all of his horses, and about five years ago he picked out two of the most likely youngsters and announced that he would name them after his best friends. For one he claimed the name of Senator Bailey, but he found on application to the Jockey club that the name had been taken, whereupon he called the horse J. H. Houghton. The other colt he gave the name of Martin W. Littleton. This latter horse turned out to be a first-class racer."

DIAZ SEES NO HOPE OF PEACE

Gen. Felix Diaz, nephew of ex-President Porfirio Diaz of Mexico, arrived in New York a short time ago from Havana, accompanied by his wife and four of his fellow-countrymen, Joseph B. Sandoval, his lawyer; Dr. Pedro del Villas, his secretary; Dr. Richard del Rio, and Capt. Hector Arostegui. The Mexican general has not a warlike appearance. He is short, plump, with large, dark eyes, dark hair, and a heavy mustache. In his gray suit he resembles an Italian opera impresario more than a military man.

In an interview General Diaz showed that he was a diplomat. To questions that he did not care to answer, he replied courteously that his English was not so good. At other times he answered and apparently understood what was said without any difficulty.

The general denied that he had any intention of starting another revolution in Mexico. He said he had come to New York to visit friends for a few days. The stab wound received recently in Havana had healed, the general said, and he was in perfect health. His future plans are indefinite. He might go to Europe.

"What will happen if Villa wins in the struggle against the federal troops?" he was asked.

"The federal soldiers," said General Diaz, "are the only properly organized forces that can restore peace in Mexico. Villa is trying to exterminate them. If he succeeds, it will not bring peace to the country. There will be nothing but bloodshed. Villa would not be able to control his own men if he won."

MAY HEAD FEDERAL BANK BOARD

The governor of the new banking system of the United States probably will be Walker Hill, now president of the Mechanics-American National bank of St. Louis. Mr. Hill has been tendered this post at the head of the federal reserve bank board by President Wilson and the appointment has been accepted, it is said.

By the terms of the Owen-Glass currency law the governor is the active executive officer of the new system. and his office is the most important financial position, with the possible exception of the secretaryship of the treasury, within the gift of the government.

The governor is one of the five members of the board to be appointed by the president. Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency John Skelton Williams will be ex-officio members.

Mr. Hill stands high in the banking business, and it is expected that his appointment will be acceptable to business interests of the country generally.

ELEANOR WILSON TO WED

"The President and Mrs. Wilson announce the engagements of their youngest daughter, Eleanor Randolph, to Hon. William Gibbs McAdoo."

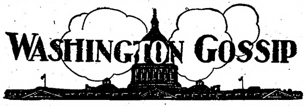
This announcement was issued at the White House by Secretary Tumulty a few days ago.

For weeks there had been rumors that the president's daughter and the secretary of the treasury would be married soon. The exact date of the wedding is not known.

There has been extraordinary interest in the engagement among officials and the many friends of both Miss Wilson and the cabinet officer. The youngest of the family, Miss Eleanor is said to be her father's pet, and there is a strong personal friendship between the president and the man who is to marry his daughter.

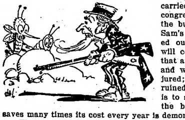
Reports that Secretary McAdoo would retire from the cabinet after his marriage, and perhaps become ambassador to France were set at rest by White House officials, who said emphatically that he was expected to remain at the head of the treasury department.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP



Bugs to Cost Uncle Sam $800,000 in Year 1915

WASHINGTON.—Bugs! Bugs that fly and bugs that burrow, bugs that bite and bugs that sting, big bugs and tiny bugs, ladybugs, and bugs anything but ladylike, are going to cost the federal government $800,000 during the fiscal year of 1915. That is the amount carried in the agricultural bill before congress. Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of entomology and Uncle Sam's champion bug hunter, has pointed out, however, that these insects will cost the country fully 100 times that amount in cotton destroyed; corn and wheat and other grain crops injured; forests devastated; root crops ruined and fields laid almost bare. It is to stop such ravages as these that the bureau is maintained. That it saves many times its cost every year is demonstrated easily by statistics.

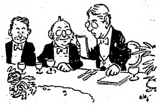


The biggest bug from the standpoint of destructiveness is the boll weevil; which is slowly but certainly retreating before the attacks of government scientists. But the "sinews of war" provided by the appropriation bill also are wanted for campaigns against the gipsy moth, which attacks tree foliage; the horn worm, that destroys tobacco plants; the cane insect that lays low cane fields; the alfalfa weevil, which attacks that crop; the cinch bug, that sucks the life from wheat and cornstalks; the codling moth, that spoils tree fruits; the pine beetle, and the bark beetle. The latter insect is a serious menace to the national and private forests, because it destroys millions of feet of standing timber.

"We have undertaken an extensive study of the house fly," said Dr. Howard. "In the small farm and village 99 per cent of the house flies are bred in stable refuse, and we have been co-operating with the bureau of chemistry to find some substance that will kill the larvae and not impair the fertilizing value of the refuse."

Thought He Read From Congressional Record

EVERY one who has read "Chimmie Fadden" knows "Ned" Townsend, the author, and now representing a district in northern New Jersey. So much for the introduction. "Ned" Townsend had to make a speech in Newark the other day, and as he had some serious thoughts to impart, he went to the trouble of writing out a portion of the things he really wanted to deliver to that after-dinner audience. When he reached Newark a reporter for the Call spotted him and asked him if he had an advance copy of the stuff he was about to get off his chest.



"I have this bunch of notes," said Townsend, "and that is all."

The reporter said he could take the notes to the office, have them set up in type and promised to send a proof of the remarks back to Townsend in plenty of time for dinner. All of which he did.

Mr. Townsend arose in his appointed time, and after delivering himself of the usual introductory remarks, said that as he had a serious purpose in mind he would like permission to read some of the things he had written on the train going north. And he pulled out the proof.

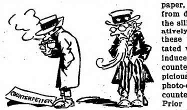
The next speaker was a bank examiner. He started off something like this:

"Gentlemen, you have been imposed upon. You have heard Mr. Townsend say that he wrote out his speech on the train, but I have been watching him every minute and I tell you upon my word of honor that he did not read from a written manuscript at all. He read from the Congressional Record."

Whereupon every one laughed. Townsend can tell that story to men who know the speed with which newspaper proofs are "pulled" after the "copy" goes into the composing room, but it would never have done to try to explain at a dinner that he read from the proof of a speech he had handed to a newspaper reporter only an hour or two previous.

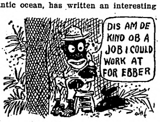
No Secret in the Manufacture of Money Paper

THERE is an erroneous idea, very generally held, that paper money is printed on paper manufactured by a secret process, which is carefully guarded from the public. The truth is that almost any paper house could make the identical paper, were it not prohibited by law from doing so. The matter of getting the silk fiber into the fabric is comparatively simple, and the appearance of these tiny shreds, often cleverly imitated with a fine pen, not infrequently induces the inexperienced to accept a counterfeit bill of which they are suspicious. With the development of photo-engraving the shady art of counterfeiting received a big impetus. Prior to that industry only experts could hope to produce bills that would pass even casual inspection. And as man's handiwork always expresses his individuality, the "thumb print" of every counterfeiter was literally on every bill he put out. Today, however, bills may be duplicated by a purely mechanical process; but the lines are heavy and uneven.



Negro Used for Mosquito Bait in Canal Zone

COL. WILLIAM L. SIBERT, U. S. A., builder of the Gatun locks, the Gatun dam, the breakwater at Colon harbor, and the excavation of the channel between the Gatun locks and the Atlantic ocean, has written an interesting article on the Panama canal, his first contribution on the subject, for the National Geographic society. In his article, Colonel Sibert humorously writes of the effort to rid the Canal Zone of mosquities.


DIS AM DE KIND OB A JOB I COULD WORK AT FOR EBBER

"In 1912 Gatun had probably the greatest influx of malarial mosquitoes in its history," he writes. "The sanitary department determined to locate all the breeding places of mosquitoes near Gatun, catch mosquitoes at each place, and after painting them turn them loose, and determine from the color of the mosquitoes caught in Gatun from what point they came. I went down there one morning to see how they were caught and painted. Mosquito bars were suspended from limbs tied up at the bottom. They had thousands of mosquitoes in them ready to be sprayed with a colored liquid, and the sanitary inspector was asked how he caught them. He said, 'We have a more scientific way, but this had to be done in a hurry. We simply let the mosquito bar down, as you would open a bed, left one side of it open, and put a Jamaica negro in there for bait.' As soon as the mosquito bar was full the bait was removed and the end tied up. I saw a Jamaica negro standing there. 'John, were you the bait in that bar?' I asked, and he replied, 'Yes, boss; that is the easiest money I ever earned—10 cents an hour for sitting there and doing nothing.'"

DEFECTIVE PAGE

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

DEMOCRATS PICK CONG. HAMMOND

CONFERENCE AT ST PAUL INDORSES ST. JAMES MAN FOR NOMINEE.

LAWLER TO STAY IN RACE

Friends Assert He Will Carry His Fight to State Primaries June 16 —C. M. Andrist Out for Lieut. Governor.

St. Paul.—Congressman Winfield S. Hammond announces that he will heed the request of the Democratic state conference and become a candidate for governor. Charles M. Andrist, of Minneapolis, was indorsed for lieutenant governor.

Voted by Large Majority.

Hammond's indorsement was voted by the conference by an overwhelming vote, after the Lawler delegation from Hennepin had bolted, followed by part of the Ramsey delegation. The convention adopted the credentials committee report seating both the contending delegations from Hennepin, with half a vote each. The Lawler delegation refused to accept the verdict.

Friends of Dan W. Lawler, who is also a candidate for the nomination, bolted the conference and assert that they will carry the fight into the primaries June 16.

The Resolutions.

The resolutions praised the achievements of the national administration, declared opposition to intervention in Mexico, praised Hammond's work in congress, urged support of the initiative and referendum amendment to be submitted to the voters next fall, denounced Governor Eberhart's veto of the Nolan and Minnette bills and his attempt to create a public utilities commission, approved the constitutional amendment for a revolving fund for improvement of state lands, urged legislation for the employment of state convicts on public roads, opposed the use of the injunction in labor disputes and urged submission of a woman suffrage amendment.

The suffrage amendment declaration was later stricken out after a vote had been taken on it.

ORTONVILLE BUILDERS ACTIVE

The Operations This Season Will Surpass Those of Previous Years.

Ortonville.—Building operations in this city this season will surpass those of any of five previous years.

Two new banks have been organized, the Ortonville State bank and the First State bank, and work has commenced on the construction of a modern building to be occupied by the former. The organization of the two gives this city four financial institutions.

The contract for the sewerage system was let a short time ago and the work is being pushed to completion.

The plans for a $10,000 Carnegie library were submitted and arrangements are being made for its construction.

A splendid private hotel, more especially for summer patronage, is being built on the lake front by Clarke Orton.

Fred Pleuger & Son have about completed the work of remodeling the creamery. At least fifteen dwelling houses will be erected.

SMALL BOYS TURN BANDITS

Rob Albert Lea Store and Are Captured—Sentence Is Suspended.

Albert Lea.—The persons who robbed the Albert Lea Hardware company of nearly $60 in merchandise and $14.35 in silver have been located. The robbers proved to be two schoolboys, aged 11 and 14 years.

They went into the store just before closing time and secreted themselves under a counter until all employees had gone. Crawling out they robbed the cash register, gathered in what merchandise they wanted and made their escape. The boys, who were posing as "Diamond Dick" bandits, were arraigned before Judge Hammond, but promising to go to school regularly and furnish Chief of Police Sullivan with a written report each week for six months, their sentence of six months in the county jail was suspended.

Owatonna's Chief Resigns.

Owatonna.—G. G. Morehouse, who was selected mayor when the saloons were voted out, appointed L. F. Fenner chief of police. However, the new chief resigned on Monday following a so-called mass meeting of the temperance faction. A second meeting was called, but was cancelled after Fenner's resignation, which was accepted by the mayor. The recount, which was the outcome of an effort by the liquor faction to make Owatonna a "wet" town again, gave an additional vote for no license.

WILL STUDY HOG CHOLERA

JAMES J. HILL GIVES $50,000 TO FIGHT SWINE DISEASE.

Endowment Pledged to Rockefeller Institute to Swell Million Dollar Fund of Oil King.

St. Paul. — Science will now exert added efforts in its war on hog cholera by use of a $50,000 endowment pledged by James J. Hill to the Rockefeller institute for the study of hog cholera. Announcement of the donation is contained in dispatches from New York which state that Mr. Rockefeller himself has added $1,000,000 to the general fund which will be used exclusively for the investigation of animal diseases.

The endowment will mean a new departure in the field of the institute which has hitherto confined its studies to human diseases and biological sciences.

Mr. Hill's stipulation that his donation be used specifically for the investigation of hog cholera is timely by reason of the fact that the Northwest has suffered an estimated loss of $60,000,000 worth of swine last year because of cholera.

The hope that some similar method of rendering swine immune from cholera may be discovered by use of the Hill donation to Rockefeller institute was expressed by Dr. S. H. Ward, secretary of the state live stock sanitary board.

"The present method of treating hogs against cholera is very cumbersome. It is necessary to inject too much vaccine and this makes the treatment expensive. Also the preparation of the vaccine is cumbersome.

"The endowment by Mr. Hill if the use of it produces some more simplified method of producing vaccine and giving the treatment, will be a boon to the live stock industry of the country.

"Minnesota, with her tremendous loss due to hog cholera, can look with hope to any scientific investigations that promise much needed relief. The endowment by Mr. Hill at least gives this promise."

SHIP CROW WING COUNTY ORE

Nine Hundred Tons Per Day Being Loaded Directly Into Cars.

Brainerd.—The distinction of shipping the first ore from the Cuyuna iron rage in Crow Wing county will fall to the Rogers, Brown Ore company of Armour No. 2 mine near Ironton. Nine hundred tons of ore a day are being loaded directly into the cars.

The Kennedy mine of the Rogers, Brown Ore company at Cuyuna is expected to ship 300,000 tons this season. In the stockpile are 75,000 tons. As the pioneer producer of the range, the Kennedy has always mined and shipped a substantial tonnage each year.

The pit mines are getting active. At the Rowe pit mine at Riverton electrical machinery will be installed within a week. A steam shovel has been working all winter getting the ground in shape. As soon as warm weather comes the hydraulic plant will be placed in operation. The Pennington pit mine west of Ironton, and the Thompson pit mine of the Inland Steel company in Crosby, have steam shovels at work and crews of about 100 men each.

Now that the tonnage of the Cuyuna-Mille Lacs and Cuyuna-Duluth iron mines will be handled by an eastern furnace company, all being associated together in the American Manganese Manufacturing company, these two mines are assured of continuous activity and will do much to create prosperous times on the north range.

State Fair Program Changes.

Hamline.—Several distinct changes in the methods of conducting the speed program at the Minnesota State Fair this fall, supplemented by the usual liberal amount of purses, are certain, in the opinion of the Fair Board, to insure the best racing card ever scheduled on the Hamline track. A total of $26,000 has been hung up by the management, to be divided among twenty harness and six running classes—a prize large enough to attract the best stables in America. Another concession is the new rule by which one-half of the entrance money will be refunded on all starters which finish the race ahead of the flag, but are outside of the money. In this way a fuller field is assured the race horse fan. A special this year is to be the Saddle Horse Stake for a purse of $1,000.

File for State Senate.

St. Paul.—Three new candidates for the state senate filed with the secretary of state last week. W. W. Smith of Sleepy Eye, a banker and member of the republican state committee, filed to succeed Frank Clague in the Brown-Redwood district. Senator Edward Rustad of Wheaton filed to succeed himself in the forty-eighth district, which included Grant, Stevens, Traverse and Big Stone counties. Alfred A. Haagenson of Barnesville, filed in the forty-ninth district, including Clay and Wilkin counties.

MINNEAPOLIS GETS BIG RESERVE BANK

FLOUR CITY IS CHOSEN REGIONAL CENTER FOR DISTRICT NUMBER NINE.

AREA INCLUDES SIX STATES

Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Part of Michigan Make Up Northwest Territory.

Minneapolis.—The Northwest will have a federal reserve bank, located in Minneapolis.

The federal reserve organization board announced its decision to have twelve banks, one of them to be located here.

The Minneapolis District.

The "Minneapolis district," designated as district No. 9, will comprise Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota and parts of Wisconsin and Michigan.

There are in this territory 687 national banks. The capital of the regional institution will be $4,702,864 to start.

This district has an area in square miles of 437,930; the population is 5,724,893.

Boundaries Prove Surprise.

The boundaries of the district proved a surprise. Numerous banks in Wisconsin will be included and all the national banks in northern Michigan.

P. M. Kerst, clearing house examiner for the twin city banks, has the indorsement of both the Minneapolis and St. Paul clearing houses for the position of federal reserve agent, and John H. Rich, Red Wing, is also being mentioned for the appointment as active manager of the bank.

It is thought the first thing the clearing house committee probably will do will be to send out ballots to all national banks in the district for nominations for the three places on the board that are to be filled by practical bankers.

Minneapolis Largest Contributor.

Minneapolis will represent the largest investment in the stock of the bank. The subscription that will be made by local banks under the law requiring that 6 per cent of capital and surplus be put into the stock of the new institution will be $837,000.

Ten men will probably be a sufficient number of employees to start the new Minneapolis reserve bank going and it is considered likely that it will be located in the Minneapolis federal building or in the old post-office. But should the federal reserve board decide to take over the work of collecting checks and of sending out currency to the country, it would mean that 25 to 40 men could be let out of the transit departments of each of the larger Minneapolis banks. In that event the federal reserve bank might shortly become an institution employing 200 to 300 men.

Indian Fighter Is Dead.

St. Paul.—George Laurent, 75 years old, an Indian fighter who came to Minnesota sixty-two years ago, died here of infirmities, due to old age. Laurent styled himself "the last of the Indian fighters." He came to St. Paul with A. L. Larpenteur from St. Louis. The last stage of the journey from Galena was made aboard the old steamer Black Hawk. Unlike Mr. Larpenteur, Laurent followed the frontier West for several years and had a reputation for being one of the most fearless fighters in Colonel Cody's army.

Wealthy Minnesotan Improves.

Los Angeles, Calif., March 30.—Frederick Weyerhaeuser, Minnesota multimillionaire lumberman, ill at his winter home near Pasadena, was prostrated by a severe cold Wednesday. Signs of pneumonia were noted, but his physician reports now that he is much improved. Some anxiety was felt for Mr. Weyerhaeuser on account of his advanced age, until the reassuring report came from the attending physician.

Mankato to Lay Concrete.

Mankato.—At a meeting of the council, the Widell company of this city, of which Governor Eberhart is a member, was awarded the contract for paving fifteen blocks in the residence district with seven-inch concrete. This will be the first of this kind of pavement laid in the city. The Widell company's bid, $1.02 a square yard, was the lowest of half a dozen bids submitted.

Girl Blacks Thug's Eye.

Minneapolis.—A menacing revolver held in the hand of a masked highwayman had no terrors for Miss Rina Flattem and the bold fellow fled under a rain of highly athletic blows. Her answer to his demand for her money was met with a well-directed short-arm jab. There was a desperate struggle for her purse. The robber got it, but it cost him a black eye and he bears other marks by which the police hope to locate him. The purse contained $12, a pair of glasses and keepsakes.

F. WEYERHAEUSER, LUMBERMAN, DIES AT WINTER HOME

END COMES AFTER MILLIONAIRE WAS THOUGHT TO BE OUT OF DANGER—PNEUMONIA WAS AILMENT.

MADE VAST FORTUNE BY BUYING TIMBER LANDS

Started Life As Poor Lad But Early Demonstrated His Shrewd Ability At Recognizing Money-Making Possibilities of Milling Business.

St. Paul, April 6.—Frederick Weyerhaeuser, St. Paul lumberman, one of the wealthiest men in the world, died at his winter home in Pasadena, Cal., after a brief illness from pneumonia. He was 79 years old.

Began As Poor Lad.

Beginning as a poor German immigrant boy to pile slabs in a Rock Island, Ill., sawmill at $1 a day, by industry and wonderful business foresight, Frederick Weyerhaeuser rose to be the dominating figure in the lumber world of the west, and leaves a deep impress on the business life of the Mississippi valley and the Pacific coast.

Dominated Everywhere.

Dominating everywhere, but in every field associating himself with men of capital and brains, Mr. Weyerhaeuser's interests were scattered through a score of states. The various Weyerhaeuser corporations are credited with controlling 30,000,000 acres of timber lands, valued at about $1,500,000,000, but no definite estimate of the Weyerhaeuser fortune has ever been made. Secrecy was a business rule with him, and the extent of his holdings can only be estimated.

Mr. Weyerhaeuser died just as he was thought to be on the road to recovery. Sunday noon Mr. Weyerhaeuser's body was sent aboard a limited train bound for Rock Island, Ill., the old home, for interment beside the body of Mrs. Weyerhaeuser, who died in November, 1911.

Result of Cold.

Mr. Weyerhaeuser caught cold Sunday, March 22, while attending church. On the following Wednesday his condition become so alarming that his children were sent for. Three physicians were called and remained in attendance day and night. They managed to overcome recurrent sinking spells.

His sons, John P., Frederick E., Rudolph M. and Charles A., and his daughters, Mrs. Margaret Jewett, of Chicago; Mrs. W. B. Hill, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and Mrs. S. S. Davis, of Rock Island, were at the bedside at the time.

Up to the day that he was taken ill, Mr. Weyerhaeuser had been giving active attention to more important questions connected with his business, but he had relinquished control of the business more and more to his sons and other business associates of late years, and had been spending nearly all his time in Pasadena since the death of Mrs. Weyerhaeuser.

Sons Active in Affairs.

Mr. Weyerhaeuser's four sons all are actively engaged in the business in Minnesota. John P. Weyerhaeuser and Frederick E. Weyerhaeuser, of St. Paul, Charles A. Weyerhaeuser, of Little Falls, and Rudolph M. Weyerhaeuser, of Cloquet, all are interested in the various companies. The headquarters of the syndicate are in St. Paul, but Weyerhaeuser & Co., the corporation under which the offices are maintained in St. Paul, is not a holding company and has no relation directly with any of the numerous manufacturing and timber owning concerns. It is a retail lumber company owning nine yards in as many southern Minnesota towns.

The secret of the Weyerhaeuser fortune, lumbermen say, was in his far-seeing faith in the possibilities of timber lands as an investment. He never paid high prices for timber lands, but bought where there were no logging operations at the time and where the timber could be had for almost nominal prices, holding it patiently until the country developed and a demand arose for it. Then he would, as a rule, build mills and market the lumber. From his earliest operations he bought timber as fast he could raise the capital for it.

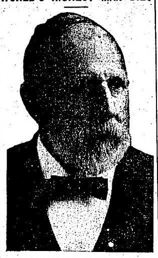
How He Lost Money.

Associates say he once was asked the question: "What do you think of timber lands as an investment?"

"Well," he replied, "I have lost lots of money on timber lands, lots of it, but all the lands I lost money on were lands I didn't buy."

Mr. Weyerhaeuser was proclaimed "richer than Rockefeller" by Charles P. Norcross, a magazine writer, back in 1906 in an article. This article was declared a gross exaggeration, but the size and value of the Weyerhaeuser holdings never has been made public in any way. The Norcross article also contained an appraisal of Weyerhaeuser, the man.

WORLD'S RICHEST MAN DIES



Frederick Weyerhaeuser.

Appraisal of Man.

"As silently and as patiently as one of the giant trees on his land grew to its majestic maturity, Weyerhaeuser has grown," said Mr. Norcross. "He is master of vast reaches and wonderful forests extending from the cluttered drives of Wisconsin lakes and rivers to the Pacific coast. He has behind him fifty years of unremitting toil along lines of telling organization. Patient, shrewd and far-seeing, he has given his life to bringing underneath his dominion the great forest tracts of the northwtst.

"It seems astounding that such an enormous accumulation could be effected without the whole world knowing it; but Weyerhaeuser is a man of mytesry."

In Many Corporations.

Mr. Weyerhaeuser was a heavy owner in the following corporations and, at some time or other, president of nearly all: Mississippi River Boom & Logging Company, Potlatch Lumber Company, Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, Weyerhaeuser Syndicate, Chippewa Lumber & Boom Company, Cloquet Lumber Company, Tacoma Lumber Company, Little Falls Lumber Company, Mississippi River Logging Company, Northland Pine Company, Pine Tree Lumber Company, Musser-Sauntry Company, St. Croix Lumber Company, Shell Lake Lumber Company, Northern Wisconsin Lumber Company, Chippewa Valley Lumber Company, Bonners Ferry Lumber Company, Superior Timber Company, Weyerhaeuser & Denckmann, Weyerhaeuser & Rutledge Lumber Company, Duluth & Northeast Railway, Mesabe Southern Railway, Atwood Lumber Company, Rutledge Lumber Company, Nebagamon Lumber Company.

A Native of Germany.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser was born at Nieder-Saulheim, on the German Rhine, Nov. 21, 1834. His father was a thrifty German farmer, owning 15 acres of land. There were 11 children, but only Frederick and four sisters lived to maturity.

He was a member of the Presbyterian church.

Surviving Convict Explains.

Sacramento, Cal., April 7.—Percy Barnes, the only survivor of the five convicts who battered their way from their cells into Folsom prison Saturday, only to fall before a rain of bullets from the guards, declares that he and his comrades were not trying to escape. Barnes declares that the only object of the 12 "incorrigibles" in the plot was to create a disturbance that would result in their being taken back to the dungeon. Barnes is expected to recover.

TOLLS VOTE IN THREE WEEKS

Exemption Repeal Bill Cannot Be Disposed of in Shorter Period of Time.

Washington, April 7.—With the scene of activity on the issue of Panama toll exemption repeal shifted to the senate after the triumph of the administration in the house last week, plans still remain in the formative stage for the final struggle in the great controversy.

Leaders in the fight do not expect speeches to change any votes, but that there will be a flood of oratorical effort which will far exceed in length and intensity the 20-hour debate on the bill in the house.

No one in close touch with the situation will predict how long the controversy in the senate will continue, but the most optimistic proponents of repeal do not look for a vote for three weeks. The repeal bill and attendant measures will be in committee at least a week and general debate cannot begin until some sort of a report is made or a motion is offered to discharge the committee from further consideration of the bill.

Wilson-McAdoo Wedding Soon.

Washington, April 7.—The wedding of Miss Eleanor Wilson and Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo will take place in April, according to friends of Miss Wilson, although the White House still declines to indicate any date.

Dynamiters Are to Petition.

Chicago, April 7.—A movement seeking a pardon for the members of the structural bridge and iron workers', convicted at Indianapolis of illegally transporting dynamite in interstate commerce, has been begun here. Petitions to President Wilson, charging that the men were rushed through their trials, were circulated at the meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor. The petitions will be submitted by the delegates to their local unions for signatures,

WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial." — Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis. — "At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since." — Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

RAPID LIFE IN WINDY CITY

According to New York Woman's Story Its Reputation Has Basis Other Than Humorous.

There is a New York woman who goes twice a year to Chicago with her husband, when the latter makes periodical business trips. They always stay at the same hotel—a large though quiet house, which gets a good deal of Chicago and Illinois trade. The New Yorkers have come to be known to the woman housekeeper of the hotel. They have just returned from their latest journey to the city by Lake Michigan, and this is what Mrs. New Yorker says:

"I always used to think that the humorous paragraphs in the papers dealing with the frequency of Chicago divorces were jokes, but I know now they have a solid basis of fact. The reason? Because when we were in Chicago this time the housekeeper of the hotel said to me: 'I'm so glad to see you back again, ma'am. And you know—if you'll excuse me saying it—you're the only lady that comes back here year after year with the same husband.' "—New York Times.

His Suspicions Aroused.

Gentleman (in railway train)—How did this accident happen?

Guard—Some one pulled the cord and stopped the train and the boat express ran into us. It will take five hours to clear the line for us to go ahead.

Gentleman — Five hours! Great Scott! I was to be married today.

Guard (a married man, sternly)—Look here, are you the chap who stopped the train?

All the Style.

"I have been seeking everywhere for an engagement."

"Why don't you try Washington?"

A Sure Favorite —saves the housewife much thankless cooking—

Post Toasties

The factory cooks them perfectly, toasts them to a delicate, golden-brown, and sends them to your table ready to eat direct from the sealed package.

Fresh, crisp, easy to serve, and

Wonderfully Appetizing

Ask any grocer—

Post Toasties

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in Burton's inn near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city to identify the body. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"I'm not so sure of it," said the coroner, shaking his head. "I have a feeling that she isn't one of the ordinary type. It wouldn't surprise me if she belongs to—well, you might say the upper ten. Somebody's wife, don't you see. That will make it rather difficult, especially as her tracks have been pretty well covered."

"It beats me, how she got away without leaving a single sign behind her," acknowledged the sheriff. "She's a wonder, that's all I've got to say."

At that instant the door opened and Mrs. Wrandall appeared. She stopped short, confronting the huddled group, dry-eyed but as pallid as a ghost. Her eyes were wide, apparently unseeing; her colorless lips were parted in the drawn rigidity that suggested but one thing to the professional man who looks: the "risis sardonicus" of the strychnae victim. With a low cry, the doctor started forward, fully convinced that she had swallowed the deadly drug.

"For God's sake, madam," he began. But as he spoke her expression changed; she seemed to be aware of their presence for the first time. Her eyes narrowed in a curious manner, and the rigid lips seemed to surge with blood, presenting the effect of a queer, swift-fading smile that lingered long after her face was set and serious.

"I neglected to raise the window, Dr. Sheef," she said in a low voice. "It was very cold in there." She shivered slightly. "Will you be so kind as to tell me what I am to do now? What formalities remain for me—"

The coroner was at her side. "Time enough for that, Mrs. Wrandall. The first thing you are to do is to take something warm to drink, and pull yourself together a bit—"

She drew herself up coldly. "I am quite myself, Dr. Sheef. Pray do not alarm yourself on my account. I shall be obliged to you, however, if you will tell me what I am to do as speedily as possible, and let me do it so that I may leave this—this unhappy place without delay. No! I mean it, sir. I am going tonight—unless, of course," she said, with a quick look at the sheriff, "the law stands in the way."

"You are at liberty to come and go as you please, Mrs. Wrandall," said the sheriff, "but it is most foolhardy to think of—"

"Thank you, Mr. Sheriff," she said, "for letting me go. I thought perhaps there might be legal restraint." She sent a swift glance over her shoulder, and then spoke in a high, shrill voice, indicative of extreme dread and uneasiness:

"Close the door to that room!"

The door was standing wide open, just as she had left it. Startled, the coroner's deputy sprang forward to close it. Involuntarily, all of her listeners looked in the direction of the room, as if expecting to see the form of the murdered man advancing upon them. The feeling, swiftly gone, was most uncanny.

"Close it from the inside," commanded the coroner, with unmistakable emphasis. The man hesitated, and then did as he was ordered, but not without a curious look at the wife of the dead man, whose back was toward him.

"He will not find anything disturbed, doctor," said she, divining his thought. "I had the feeling that something was creeping toward us out of that room."

"You have every reason to be nervous, madam. The situation has been most extraordinary—most trying," said the coroner. "I beg of you to come downstairs, where we may attend to a few necessary details without delay. It has been a most fatiguing matter for all of us. Hours without sleep, and such wretched weather."

They descended to the warm little reception room. She sent at once for the inn keeper, who came in and glowered at her as if she were wholly responsible for the blight that had been put upon his place.

"Will you be good enough to send some one to the station with me in your depot wagon?" she demanded without hesitation.

He stared. "We don't run a 'bus in the winter time," he said, gruffly.

She opened the little chatelaine bag that hung from her wrist and abstracted a card which she submitted to the coroner.

"You will find, Doctor Sheef, that the car my husband came up here in belongs to me. This is the card issued by the state. It is in my name. The factory number is there. You may compare it with the one on the car. My husband took the car without obtaining my consent."

"Joy riding," said Burton, with an ugly laugh. Then he quailed before the look she gave him.

"If no other means is offered, Doctor Sheef, I shall ask you to let me take the car. I am perfectly capable of driving. I have driven it in the country for two seasons. All I ask is that some one be directed to go with me to the station. No! Better than that, if there is some one here who is willing to accompany me to the city, he shall be handsomely paid for going. It is but little more than 30 miles. I refuse to spend the night in this house. That is final."

They drew apart to confer, leaving her sitting before the fire, a stark figure that seemed to detach itself entirely from its surroundings and their companionship. At last the coroner came to her side and touched her arm.

"I don't know what the district attorney and the police will say to it, Mrs. Wrandall, but I shall take it upon myself to deliver the car to you. The sheriff has gone out to compare the numbers. If he finds that the car is yours, he will see to it, with Mr. Drake, that it is made ready for you. I take it that we will have no difficulty in—" He hesitated, at a loss for words.

"In finding it again in case you need it for evidence?" she supplied. He nodded. "I shall make it a point, Doctor Sheef, to present the car to the state after it has served my purpose tonight. I shall not ride in it again."

"The sheriff has a man who will ride with you to the station or the city, whichever you may elect. Now, may I trouble you to make answer to certain questions I shall write out for you at once? The man is Challis Wrandall, your husband? You are positive?"

"I am positive. He is—or was—Challis Wrandall."

Half an hour later she was ready for the trip to New York city. The clock in the office marked the hour as one. A toddied individual in a great buffalo coat waited for her outside, hiccoughing and bandying jest with the half-frozen men who had spent the night with him in the forlorn hope of finding the girl.

Mrs. Wrandall gave final instructions to the coroner and his deputy, who happened to be the undertaker's assistant. She had answered all the questions that had been put to her, and had signed the document with a firm, untrembling hand. Her veil had been lowered since the beginning of the examination. They did not see her face; they only heard the calm, low voice, sweet with fatigue and dread.

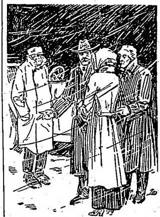
"I shall notify my brother-in-law as soon as I reach the city," she said. "He will attend to everything. Mr. Leslie Wrandall, I mean. My husband's only brother. He will be here in the morning, Doctor Sheef. My own apartment is not open. I have been staying in a hotel since my return from Europe two days ago. But I shall attend to the opening of the place tomorrow. You will find me there."

The coroner hesitated a moment before putting the question that had come to his mind as she spoke.

"Two days ago, madam? May I inquire where your husband has been living during your absence abroad? When did you last see him alive?"

She did not reply for many seconds, and then it was with a perceptible effort.

"I have not seen him since my return until—tonight," she replied, a hoarse note creeping into her voice. "He did not meet me on my return. His brother Leslie came to the dock. He—he said that Challis, who came back from Europe two weeks ahead of me, had been called to St. Louis on very important business. My husband had been living at his club, I understand. That is all I can tell you, sir."



"This Man Will Go With You, Madam," Said the Sheriff.

"I see," said the coroner, gently.

He opened the door for her and she passed out. A number of men were grouped about the throbbing motor car. They fell away as she approached, silently fading into the shadows like so many vast, unwholesome ghosts. The sheriff and Drake came forward.

"This man will go with you, madam," said the sheriff, pointing to an unsteady figure beside the machine. "He is the only one who will undertake it. They're all played out, you see. He has been drinking, but only on account of the hardships he has undergone tonight. You will be quite safe with Morley."

No snow was falling, but a bleak wind blew meanly. The air was free from particles of sleet; wetly the fall of the night clung to the earth where it had fallen.

"If he will guide me to the Post-road, that is all I ask," said she hurriedly. Involuntarily she glanced upward. The curtains in an upstairs window were blowing inward and a dim light shone out upon the roof of the porch. She shuddered and then climbed up to the seat and took her place at the wheel.

A few moments later the three men standing in the middle of the road watched the car as it rushed away.

"By George, she's a wonder!" said the sheriff.

CHAPTER II.

The Passing of a Night.

The sheriff was right. Sara Wrandall was an extraordinary woman, if I may be permitted to modify his rather crude estimate of her. It is difficult to understand, much less describe a nature like hers. Fine-minded, gently bred women who can go through an ordeal such as she experienced without breaking under the strain are rare indeed. They must be wonderful. It is hard to imagine a more heart-breaking crisis in life than the one which confronted her on this dreadful night, and yet she faced it with a fortitude that seems almost unholy.

She had loved her handsome, wayward husband. He had hurt her deeply more times than she chose to remember during the six years of their married life, but she had loved him in spite of the wounds up to the instant when she stood beside his dead body in the cold little room at Burton's inn. She went there loving him as he had lived, yet prepared, almost foresworn to loathe him as he had died, and she left him lying there alone in that dreary room without a spark of the old affection in her soul. Her love for him died in giving birth to the hatred that now possessed her. While he lived it was not in her power to control the unreasoning, resistless thing that stands for love in woman; he was her lover, the master of her impulses. Dead, he was an unwholesome, unlovely clod, a pallid thing to be scorned, a hulk of worthless clay. His blood was cold. He could no longer warm her with it; it could no longer kill the chill that his misdeeds cast about her tender sensitiveness; his lips and eyes never more could smile and conquer. He was a dead thing. Her love was a dead thing. They lay separate and apart. The tie was broken. With love died the final spark of respect she had left for him in her tired, loyal, betrayed heart. He was at last a thing to be despised, even by her. She despised him.

She sent the car down the slope and across the moonless valley with small regard for her own or her companion's safety. It swerved from side to side, skidded and leaped with terrifying suddenness, but held its way as straight as the bird that flies, driven by a steady hand and a mind that had no thought for peril. A sober man at her side would have been afraid; this man swayed mildly to and fro and chuckled with drunken glee.

Her bitter thoughts were not of the dead man back there, but of the live years that she was to bury with him; years that would never pass beyond her ken, that would never die. He had loved her in his wild, ruthless way. He had left her times without number in the years gone by, but he had always come back, gaily unchastened, to remold the love that waited with dog-like fidelity for the touch of his cunning hand. But he had taken his last flight. He would not come back again. It was all over. Once too often he had tried his reckless wings. She would not have to forgive him again. Uppermost in her mind was the curiously restful thought that his troubles were over, and with them her own. A hand less forgiving than hers had struck him dead.

Somehow, she envied the woman to whom that hand belonged. It had been her divine right to kill, and yet another took it from her.

Back there at the inn she had said to the astonished sheriff:

"Poor thing, if she can escape punishment for this, let it be so. I shall not help the law to kill her simply because she took it in her own hands to pay that man what she owed him. I shall not be the one to say that he did not deserve death at her hands, whoever she may be. No, I shall offer no reward. If you catch her, I shall be sorry for her, Mr. Sheriff. Believe me, I bear her no grudge."

"But she robbed him," the sheriff had cried.

"From my point of view, Mr. Sheriff, that hasn't anything to do with the case," was her significant reply.

"Of course, I am not defending him."

"Nor am I defending her," she had retorted. "It would appear that she is able to defend herself."

Now, on the cold, trackless road, she was saying to herself that she did have a grudge against the woman who had destroyed the life that belonged to her, who had killed the thing that was hers to kill. She could not mourn for him. She could only wonder what the poor, hunted, terrified creature would do when taken and made to pay for the thing she had done.

Once, in the course of her bitter reflections, she spoke aloud in a shrill, tense voice, forgetful of the presence of the man beside her:

"Thank God they will see him now as I have seen him all these years. They will know him as they have never known him. Thank God for that!"

The man looked at her stupidly and muttered something under his breath. She heard him, and recalling her wits, asked which turn she was to take for the station. The fellow lopped back in the seat, too drunk to reply.

For a moment she was dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reached out and shook him by the shoulder. She had brought the car to a full stop.

"Arouse yourself, man!" she cried. "Do you want to freeze to death? Where is the station?"

He straightened up with an effort, and, after vainly seeking light in the darkness, fell back again with a grunt, but managed to wave his hand toward the left. She took the chance. In five minutes she brought the car to a standstill beside the station. Through the window she saw a man with his feet cocked high, reading. He leaped to his feet in amazement as she entered the waiting-room.

"Are you the agent?" she demanded.

"No, ma'am. I'm simply staying here for the sheriff. We're looking for a woman—say!" He stopped short and stared at the veiled face with wide, excited eyes. "Gee whiz! Maybe you—"

"No, I am not the woman you want. Do you know anything about the trains?"

"I guess I'll telephone to the sheriff before I—"

"If you will step outside you will find one of the sheriff's deputies in my automobile, helplessly intoxicated. I am Mrs. Wrandall."

"Oh," he gasped. "I heard 'em say you were coming up tonight. Well, say! What do you think of—"

"In there a train in before morning?"

"No, ma'am. Seven-forty is the first."

She waited a moment. "Then I shall have to ask you to come out and get your fellow-deputy. He is useless to me. I mean to go on in the machine. The sheriff understands."

The fellow hesitated.

"I cannot take him with me, and he will freeze to death if I leave him in the road. Will you come?"

The man stared at her.

"Say, is it your husband?" he asked agape.

She nodded her head.

"Well, I'll go out and have a look at the fellow you've got with you," he said, still doubtful.

She stood in the door while he crossed over to the car and peered at the face of the sleeper.

"Steve Morley," he said. "Fuller'n a goat."

"Please remove him from the car," she directed.

Later on, as he stood looking down at the inert figure in the big rocking chair, and panting from his labors, he heard her say patiently:

"And now will you be so good as to direct me to the Post-road."

He scratched his head. "This is mighty queer, the whole business," he declared, assailed by doubts. "Suppose you are not Mrs. Wrandall, but—the other one. What then?"

As if in answer to his question, the man Morley opened his blear-eyes and tried to get to his feet.

"What—what are we doin' here, Mis' Wran'all? Wha's up?"

"Stay where you are, Steve," said the other. "It's all right." Then he went forth and pointed the way to her. "It's a long ways to Columbus Circle," he said. "I don't envy you the trip. Keep straight ahead after you hit the Post-road." He stood there listening until the whir of the motor was lost in the distance. "She'll never make it," he said to himself. "It's more than a strong man could do on roads like these. She must be crazy."

Coming to the Post-road, she increased the speed of the car, with the sharp wind behind her, her eyes intent on the white stretch that leaped up in front of the lamps like a blank wall beyond which there was nothing but dense oblivion. But for the fact that she knew that this road ran straight and unobstructed into the outskirts of New York, she might have lost courage and decision. The natural confidence of an experienced driver was hers. She had the daring of one who has never met with an accident, and who trusts to the instincts rather than to an actual understanding of conditions. With her, it was not a question of her own capacity and strength, but a belief in the fidelity of the engine that carried her forward. It had not occurred to her that the task of guiding that heavy, swerving thing through the unbroken road was something beyond her powers of endurance. She often had driven it a hundred miles and more without resting, or without losing zest in the enterprise; then why should she fear the small matter of 30 miles, even under the most trying of conditions?

Sharply there came to her mind the question: was she the only one abroad in this black little world? What of the other woman? The one who was being hunted? Where was she? And what of the ghost at her heels?

The car bounded over a railroad crossing. She recalled the directions given by the man at the station and hastily applied the brake. There was another and more dangerous crossing a hundred yards ahead. She had been warned particularly to take it carefully, as there was a sharp curve in the road beyond.

Suddenly she jammed down the emergency brake, a startled exclamation falling from her lips. Not 20 feet ahead, in the middle of the road and directly in line with the light of the lamps, stood a black, motionless figure—the figure of a woman whose head was lowered and whose arms hung limply at her sides.

The woman in the car bent forward over the wheel, staring hard. Many seconds passed. At last the forlorn object in the roadway lifted her face and looked vacantly into the glare of the lamps. Her eyes were wide-open, her face a ghastly white.

"God in heaven!" struggled from the stiffening lips of Sara Wrandall. Her fingers tightened on the wheel.

She knew. This was the woman!

The long brown ulster; the limp, fluttering veil? "A woman about your size and figure," the sheriff had said.

The figure swayed and then moved a few steps forward. Blinded by the lights, she bent her head and shielded her eyes with her hand the better to glimpse the occupant of the car.

"Are you looking for me?" she cried out shrilly, at the same time spreading her arms as if in surrender. It was almost a wail.

Mrs. Wrandall caught her breath. Her heart began to beat once more.

"Who are you? What do you want?" she cried out, without knowing what she said.

The girl started. She had not expected to hear the voice of a woman. She staggered to the side of the road, out of the line of light.

"I—I beg your pardon," she cried—It was like a wall of disappointment—"I am sorry to have stopped you."

"Come here," commanded the other, still staring.

The unsteady figure advanced. Halting beside the car, she leaned across the spare tires and gazed into the eyes of the driver. Their faces were not more than a foot apart, their eyes were narrowed in tense scrutiny.

"What do you want?" repeated Mrs. Wrandall, her voice hoarse and tremulous.

"I am looking for an inn. It must be near by. I do—"

"An inn?" with a start.

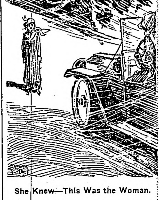
"I do not recall the name. It is not far from a village, in the hills."

"Do you mean Burton's?"

"Yes. That's it. Can you direct me?" The voice of the girl was faint; she seemed about to fall.

"It is six or eight miles from here," said Mrs. Wrandall, still looking in wonder at the miserable night-farer.

The girl's head sank; a moan of despair came through her lips, ending in a sob.



She Knew—This Was the Woman.

"So far as that?" she murmured. Then she drew herself up with a fine show of resolution. "But I must not stop here. Thank you."

"Wait!" cried the other. The girl turned to her once more. "Is—is it a matter of life or death?"

There was a long silence. "Yes. I must find my way there. It is—death."

Sara Wrandall laid her heavily gloved hand on the slim fingers that touched the tire.

"Listen to me," she said, a shrill note of resolve ringing in her voice. "I am going to New York. Won't you let me take you with me?"

The girl drew back, wonder and apprehension struggling for the mastery of her eyes.

"But I am bound the other way. To the inn. I must go on."

"Come with me," said Sara Wrandall firmly. "You must not go back there. I know what has happened there. Come! I will take care of you. You must not go to the inn."

"You know?" faltered the girl.

"Yes. You poor thing!" There was infinite pity in her voice.

The girl laid her head on her arms.

Mrs. Wrandall sat above her, looking down, held mute by warring emotions. The impossible had come to pass. The girl for whom the whole world would be searching in a day or two, had stepped out of the unknown and, by the most whimsical jest of fate, into the custody of the one person most interested of all in that selfsame world. It was unbelievable. She wondered if it were not a dream, or the hallucination of an overwrought mind. Spurred by the sudden doubt as to the reality of the object before her, she stretched out her hand and touched the girl's shoulder.

Instantly she looked up. Her fingers sought the friendly hand and clasped it tightly.

"Oh, if you will only take me to the city with you! If you only give me the chance," she cried hoarsely. "I don't know what impulse was driving me back there. I only know I could not help myself. You really mean it? You will take me with you?"

"Yes. Don't be afraid. Come! Get in," said the woman in the car rapidly. "You—you are real?"

The girl did not hear the strange question. She was hurrying around to the opposite side of the car. As she crossed before the lamps, Mrs. Wrandall noticed with dulled interest that her garments were covered with mud; her small, comely hat was in sad disorder; loose wisps of hair fluttered with the unsightly veil. Her hands, she recalled, were clad in thin suede gloves. She would be half-frozen. She had been out in all this terrible weather—perhaps since the hour of her flight from the inn.

The odd feeling of pity grew stronger within her. She made no effort to analyze it, nor to account for it. Why should she pity the slayer of her husband? It was a question unasked, unconsidered. Afterwards she was to recall this hour and its strange impulses, and to realize that it was not pity, but mercy that moved her to do the extraordinary thing that followed.

Trembling all over, her teeth chattering, her breath coming in short little moans, the girl struggled up beside her and fell back in the seat. Without a word, Sara Wrandall drew the great buffalo robe over her and tucked it in about her feet and legs far up about her body, which had slumped down in the seat.

"You are very, very good," chattered the girl, almost inaudibly. "I shall never forget—" She did not complete the sentence, but sat upright and fixed her gaze on her companion's face. "You—you are not doing this just to turn me over to—to the police? They must be searching for me. You are not going to give me up to them, are you? There will be a reward I—"

"There is no reward," said Sara Wrandall sharply. "I do not mean to give you up. I am simply giving you a chance to get away. I have always felt sorry for the fox when the time for the kill drew near. That's the way I feel."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you! But what am I saying? Why should I permit you to do this for me? I meant to go back there and have it over with. I know I can't escape. It will have to come, it is bound to come. Why put it off? Let them take me, let them do what they will with me. I—"

"Hush! We'll see. First of all, understand me: I shall not turn you over to the police. I will give you the chance. I will help you. I can do no more than that."

"But why should you help me? I—I—oh, I can't let you do it! You do not understand. I—have—committed—a—terrible—" she broke off with a groan.

"I understand," said the other, something like grimness in her level tones. "I have been tempted more than once myself." The enigmatic remark made no impression on the listener.

"I wonder how long ago it was that it all happened," muttered the girl, as if to herself. "It seems ages—oh, such ages."

"Where have you been hiding since last night?" asked Mrs. Wrandall, throwing in the clutch. The car started forward with a jerk, kicking up the snow behind it.

"Was it only last night? Oh, I've been—" The thought of her sufferings from exposure and dread was too much for the wretched creature. She broke out in a soft wail.

"You've been out in all this weather?" demanded the other.

"I lost my way. In the hills back there. I don't know where I was."

"Had you no place of shelter?"

"Where could I seek shelter? I spent the day in the cellar of a farmer's house. He didn't know I was there. I have had no food."

"Why did you kill that man?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Guarding Against Expense.

It took a New York millionaire to hit upon the best scheme yet for cutting down household expenses if one must wed; he married a fashionable milliner.—Baltimore News.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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A MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

That Democratic conference held at St. Paul adopted one plank in their platform which will strike a popular chord in this state. Read this, you over burdened tax payers: "We pledge ourselves to stop this needless and extravagant dissipation of the people's money by the abolition of useless and cumbersome boards and commissions, and systematizing the business of the state to the end of that state business be conducted efficiently and economically."

The above has the true ring and is the first good news we have heard from any candidate or party. But that is just the kind of medicine that the tax payers of this state want dished up in good large chunks.

Every legislature of this state for the past number of years have been passing acts creating needless commissions and boards, to make room for more politicians to be fed at the public crib at the expense of the tax payers until the people are waking up to the fact that it is time to call a halt.

Another good plank put into the platform, which will appeal to old line populists is:

"We reaffirm our allegiance to the principle of the direct legislation and call attention of all voters to the fact that at the coming election a proposed amendment to the state Constitution providing for the initiative and referendum will be submitted and we urge its support."

The conference indorsed Congressman Winfield S. Hammond, as the party candidate for governor, and we believe that the party have chosen a man who will if elected carry out the views as expressed by the conference, which is certainly the first ray of hope for a change for the better in this state.

Congressmen Stevens, Davis, Anderson, Miller, Lindberg, Steenerson and Volstad, voted for the repeal of the Tolls Bill through the Panama Canal, as requested by President Wilson, and they certainly did right and are justly entitled to the thanks of their constituants. We were quite sure that Congressman Steenerson would vote just as he did on this question as it is a slap at his old enemy ship subsidies.

Dan Lawler will continue to run as democratic nominee for governor, but where can he expect to get any support? He is not a democrat only when he wants office, and the party will not support him, and we opinion that his candidacy will be like a morning mist that will vanish with the noon day sun,

---

H, O. Kjomme has announced himself as a candidate for county attorney of Pennington County and we believe he is a good man for the position and hope to see him duly elected next November.

The new bank that is to be put in at Highlanding will be of immense benefit to the improvement and building up of this part of the country. The next thing to capital, to build up and improve a new country is credit, and a strong financial bank that is located in the territory are in better condition to extend credit to a farmer who needs it than one that is located at a distance, as they are on the ground and can look over the security that is offered them for the return of their money with interest. There is no use to deny the fact, that there is always a class of men in every locality who are likely to reach out too far into the credit column, and when the pay day comes are not able to meet their obligations, which naturally hurts the credit of the locality in which they reside, if all are doing business with banks located a distane from them. This is a condition that a local bank can remedy, by extending credit where credit is due, and sorting out the ones who will get all the credit possible without making calculations to pay their obligations.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by G. P. Jones and paid for by him at regular advertiesing rates.

To the voters of Sixty Fifth Dist., composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake, Having recently filed as a candidate for Representative for this district, I herewith announce my Candidacy through the public press.

In soliciting your support and votes at the coming Primary Election to be held, June 16th, 1914, I deem, it incumbent upon me, under the present non-parisan Primary, to submit a platform for your consideration covering the most important issues now before the people of this state and district.

If nominated and elected I pledge to use my best efforts and ability, to work for the following legislation.

Legislation for economy and efficiency in the state Administration of business affairs, for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

Legislation for increasing the efficiency of our present Road Law. known as the "Dunn Good Road Law."

Legislation that will prevent discrimination in the enforcement of our tax levies.

Also I will favor legislation giving both sexes an equal franchise,

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initative Referendum Amendment.

Realizing thet the people in the Sixty Fifth Dist. are dependent upon the Agricultural products of the soil, and her wealth must come there from, I shall favor all legislation that will tend to benefit rural communities especially the farmers and laborers.

I am opposed to "Boss" rule, Boss-rulers, are political "Yeggmen," robbing the voters our of their inherent rights of a free ballot debarring them from a free choice of their Legislators; —therefore, I favor our present Non-Partisan Primary Law and will support all legislation that will tend to make our primary law more efficient. I am opposed to the centralization of the power of Government but firmly believe in the rule of the people in governing all their local and domestic affairs.

If nominated and elected I shall support every measure that will tend to increase the power of the people in local and state government and all measures that will tend to build up the social conditions of our rural communities.

Signed, G. P. JONES,
Bagley, Minn.

The farmers who are expecting to stay and make their future home on their farms can not better invest a few dollars than to buy a small stock of fruit trees, and small fruit shrubbery such as currants, gooseberries and raspberries, as it will only be a few years before they will get rich returns from the amount of their investment.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We new have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub, in The Sunbeam April 10th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn. who on June 25th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1309 Serial No. 04544, for the S. ½ S, W. ¼, Section 28, and N.½ N.W.¼, Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 39 W, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Peder M. Olson, Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

STRENGTHENS WEAK AND TIRED WOMEN.

"I was under a great strain nursing a relative through three months sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van De Sand, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment to-day; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.—adv.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Hays Wade,
STATE OF MINNESOTA. COUNTY OF PENNINGTON IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA To Giles Wade and Melonia Wade, and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent:

The petition of H. M. Hicks naving been filed in this Court. representing that Hayes Wade. then a resident of the County of Whiteside State of Illinois, died intestate on the 24th. day of February 1914. and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to H. M. Hicks and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition.

THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of April 1914. at Two o'clock P. M why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of the said Court, this 27th. day of March 1914.

[COURT SEAL] Wilhelm Michelet
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop
Attorney....for Petitioner.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book — How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address
W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

THE SMALL LIFE.

The daisy is as perfect as the flower that blossoms only once in a decade. The small life need not be less beautiful than the great.—Rev. W. J. Dawson.

SPRING LAXATIVE AND BLOOD CLEANSER.

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; clean your stomach, liver and kidneys of all impurities. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-griping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no other. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914.
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Homme. Minn. who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S. E. ¼ S, W. ¼, Section 13, and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W, ¼. Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Treltbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 27th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Strommo, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912, made Homestead Application No. 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Rustan, Ole Nesland, Tore T. Lunde, Oscar Lufthus, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Peter M. Olson, of Torgerson Minnesota, who on Oct. 29th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1327 Serial No. 04554, for N. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 154 N. Range 39 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above, described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as withesses:
John Stenvik, of Erie, Minn. Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Martin Salberg, of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get ready for springs work.

A fine fat beef cow for sale. Inquire at this office.

Next Sunday is Easter Sunday. Get your new spring hats ready.

Elling Clemetson will build an addition to his house this spring.

The land is in fine condition for seeding as soon as spring arrives.

James O'Brien will do some more building on his farm this season.

The Hickory Base Ball Club are to have a ball at the Wojnarowski Hall to-morrow night.

Wanted to buy: A good milch cow, or one that will freshen soon. Inquire at this office.

We received a handsome new edition of Webster's New International Dictionary this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilde, and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark on Sunday last.

There was a gathering of Satters dahls at the Highlanding school house on Monday afternoon.

The weather has been quite cold the past week for this time of year, and the ice is still staying in the river.

There was a large attendance at the Peterson wedding dance at the Wojnarowski Hall last Saturday evening.

If your are looking for a chance to clear up a few hundred dollars on a realestate deal, call at this office.

K. M. Kratzer made a hurry up trip to Thief River Falls on Wednesday to see about his citizenship papers.

There will be a civil service examination at Thief River Falls on May 9th, 1914, to fill the vacancy in the post office at High Landing.

The stepping out of Trovaton as a candidate for re-election will come as a surprise to his friends up this way, but we are only a small part of Pennington County.

Some of the ditches on the north side of the river are drifted so full of snow that they are not carrying the surplus snow water away.

Halverson and Thoreson are building a boat to use for people to cross the river in at Highlanding, which will help some until they get the ferry ready.

Bernhard Knutsen has filed for the nomination for treasurer of Pennington County. Andrew Trovaton has decided to not be a candidate for re-election this year.

A man was around this locality Wednesday taking orders for groceries for a Chicago firm, but we did not place any order with him, as times are hard now days and money is very scarce.

One of the candidates for county office has chosen a first class politician as campaign manager, as he says he has entered "politick." It is a good idea to have a good manager, if he will only allow you to set 'em up for the boys.

We are expecting to hear some good reliable rail road news soon, and in the meantime if you have any horses that is afraid of the cars trade them off, for you are likely to hear the toot, toot of the locomotive through this locality in less than a year.

Some say that H. O. Kjomme is not much acquainted outside of Thief River Falls, but it is better to not be too well acquainted than to have the reputation that some officials that we have had in the past, have had among the farmers. Mr. Kjomme is a man whose honor and integrity is beyond any question of doubt, and is a man well qualified for the office.

Filings for county office are beginning to come in quite thick.

Ye editor was transacting business over in the town of Mayfield yesterday.

E. A. Mostue has duly announced himself as a candidate for re election to the office of superintendent of schools.

Eddy Hyland is drilling a flowing well for Even J. Sund this week. If Mr. Sund strikes too strong a flow of water, he can dump the surplus into Ditch no. 47.

John A. Duffy of Red Lake Falls has filed as a candidate for Representative from this district and we believe that he is a man who will make some of them extravagant members sit up and take notice that the tax payers want a little more economy in the management of state affairs.

Publish your Announcements.

CETIFICATE OF INCORPORATION

OF

FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGHLANDING

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed, to and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the First State Bank of High Landing. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes and loaning money on real estate and personal security; and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is High Landing in Pennington County, Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1914, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows:

A. Bergh of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

C. C. strander of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

A. D. Stephens of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

L. Lohn of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

H. L. Melgaard of Argyle, Minnesota. 20 shares.

FOURTH.

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of 5 Directors, who shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the first Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of June of each year between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members:

A. Bergh, C. C. Stander. A. D. Stephens. L. Lohn. H. L. Melgaard who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand Dollars fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into one hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 2nd day of March A. D. 1914.

Albert Bergh in presence of V. L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood

C. C. Strander in presence of V. L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood,

A. D. Stephens in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood

L. Lohn in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood.

H. L. Melgaard in presence of Hardin Helland and Glayton Olson.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of POLK. S. S.

On this 2nd day of March A. D. 1914, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared A. Bergh. A. D. Stephens. L. Lohn, C. C. Strander, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] W. J. Kirkwood.
Notary Public.

My commission expires July 1, 1919.
Polk County, Minnesota.

STATE of MINNESOTA.
COUNTY of MARSHALL, S.S.

On this 3rd day of March A. D 1914 before me a Notary public personally appeared H. L. Melgaard, to me known to be the person described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

Hardin Helland.
Notary Public, Marshall County, Minnesota. My commission expires May 11th, 1919. (Seal)

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF BANKING.

This is to certify that the name FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGH LANDING as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me.

Dated this Thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1914.

[Seal] Kelsey S. Chase
Superintendent of Banks.

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 13th day of March A. D. 1914 at 4 o'clock P. M. and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records, on page 109.

Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS
County of Pennington, Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 17th day of March A.D. 1914 at 8 o'clock A. M. and was duly recorded in Book A of Miscl page 434.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjomme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjomme.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

"QUIET ON THE POTOMAC"

All seems to be quiet on the state senator fight in this district and there will not be much more doing in that line until after the Primaries, unless another candidate files, which would make it necessary to eliminate one of them at the June election. How ever that will be the test of the strength of the two that are already in the field.

CHECK YOUR APRIL COUGH

Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed — You are feverish — Cough continually and feel miserable— You need Dr. King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine. Mr. J. T. Davis, of Stickney Corner, Me., "Was cured of a dreadful cough after doctor's treatment and all other remedies failed. Relief or money back. Pleasant—Children like it. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Sores.—adv.

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

Not merely name—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst-Cashier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote.

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam April 3rd 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 31st, 1914

Notice is hereby given that Effie Hamry, of Kratka Minn., who on June 19th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08166 for S. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Siven Carlson, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Peterson, Louis O. Kongelf, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

We Watch Them.

The trouble with O'Neill is, that he cannot deny how he voted as we have his record in black and white. Of course we are a common farmer, raising corn and hogs, but we occasionally raise a little h--l with them ducks that we elect to represent us, if they don't vote right, and when the farmers of this district send a man down to St. Paul to represent them, and he votes for the interest of the cities, we propose to tell the farmers about it, and give them the date and the official record of his vote. See if we don't.

CLEARS COMPLEXTION—REMOVES SKIN BLEMISHES

Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itch, tetter, salt rheum Just ask your Druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and yours skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or money back. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 3rd, 1914,
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. March 28th 1914,

Notice is hereby given that Casper Lund, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06286, for the S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ole E. Wiseth. Martin Westby, Ole O. Lund, and Engval Lund, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAHL.
Register.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SPRING FEVER IS HEALTHY

It Indicates Fresh Hopes and Renewed Buoyancy of Spirit.

How wonderfully tight the spring wander-lust for the countryside grips one!

Spring fever, with all of its healthfulness, is the harbinger of fresh hopes and a buoyancy of spirit.

I noticed a passenger on a Detroit-Chicago train the other day who had started out on his trip with the evident intention of becoming deeply taken with one of the best sellers, that he might shorten the trip between the two cities. You have done the same thing yourself.

But his book had been cast aside. He had read only a few pages. His interest in it had lagged.

From the car windows he was counting the fields now bared of snow. The ditches were carrying away the water and the still less sluggish creeks were now streams bearing the overflow to the rivers. The farmer, in his shirt sleeves, was repairing the fences after the winter drifts; the cattle showing proof of a winter's stabling and now heading here and there toward the meadows, seeking the new-green patches of grass; the farm help, in field and stubble, was putting into repair this and that necessary feature, here looking after his plow and there his harrow, and on all sides were scenes which reminded the traveler that spring was here, at last!

As the train sped onward and glimpses of the painter as he worked on the weather-beaten buildings were revealed, the interest of the tourist was aroused and, when I asked him the reason, he answered: "Spring is here and I feel its blood flowing!"

The truth was, that like many others, he was planning the work he was to do the coming summer. He was going out to the farm—his farm in Western Canada. He had his wells to dig, his horses to get into shape, his grain implements to fix up, his seed grain to prepare, and other details for the land that was ready to receive it. His was what might be termed an "unrest"—to get to the farm!

Thousands in Western Canada today are making the preparations that this interested man contemplated. Their summer fallows are ready for the wheat, their spring plowing is being attended to, fences are being rebuilt or being put into repair; indeed, the entire country is one great hive of industry.

Railroads are in readiness to take care of a great rush of settlers, those charged with the reception of whom are prepared to extend every courtesy and thus meet the rush with judgment and without the least friction. Thus, the enjoyment of the opening of spring is fully met.

At many of the stations throughout many of the middle western states, trains of settlers' effects are in readiness to move to Western Canada. Not only in these states are scenes of this kind to be witnessed, but, also, on either coast and throughout the eastern states there is the same activity among those going to Western Canada this spring. The crops have been heavy and all reports are that the winter was enjoyable; also, that the prospects for a satisfactory year were never better. There is plenty of land yet to be had by homesteading or otherwise. Adapted, as Western Canada is, to small grain farming, it is especially adapted to cattle raising and many of the farmers are placing small and large herds, as their individual means will permit.

The illustrated literature sent out by the Canadian government agents tells the truth clearly and the inquirer should send for a copy and if you be one of those who has an ambitious interest, you may be the gainer by a perusal of such information—straight, cold facts in themselves.—Advertisement.

Nap in a Nutshell.

Marks—Are you reading this new history of the Napoleonic tragedy that's being printed?

Parks—No. To me the tragedy of Napoleon may be summed up in two lines. The divorce of Josephine was the prelude; Elba the interlude, and his last battle the Waterlooed.

RASH ITCHED AND BURNED

400 South Hermitage Ave., Chicago, Ill.—"I was attacked with a breaking out on the inside of my arms. It was a small rash or pimples and it itched and burned, especially at night, so that before I knew it I had made myself sore. I had to wear the finest kind of cotton underwear, no woolen at all, because the least thing irritated it and made it much worse. The rash itched and smarted until at times I got no sleep at all.

"I had this trouble and took treatments for about one year, but they only gave me relief while taking them. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I got relief right away. In three months I was a well man again." (Signed) H. W. Foley, Nov. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

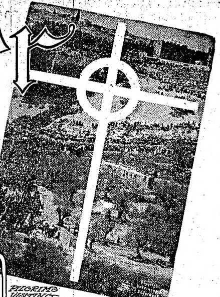
Physically Impossible.

"Why aren't they going to try and float that stock?"

"They're afraid it won't hold water."

Easter in Many Lands

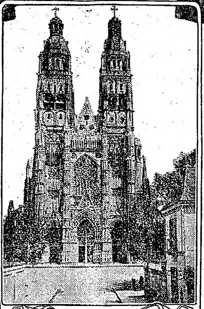
STRUGGLING TO REACH THE HOLY FIRE – HOLY SEPULCHRE CHURCH



PILGRIMS VISITING SACRED SITES OUTSIDE JERUSALEM

EASTER in foreign lands is the gala day of the year and is celebrated with a zest rarely found in this country, where the chief features of the occasion are choral services and Dame Fashion's parade of Easter finery. Easter festivities abroad are elaborate in the extreme and marked by many unique customs and ceremonies.

During Holy week no meat is eaten in Poland. Good Friday, dressed in mourning, the women go to church and pray for an hour. The grave of Christ is always represented at the church, and it is before this prayers are said. Saturday, too, is spent in fasting and prayer. Easter Sunday the great luncheon, or "swieceny," as it is called in Polish, takes place. At the castles of the nobility refreshments are prepared for hundreds of guests. The tables are laden with cold meats, pigs roasted whole, various kinds of sausages and great cakes, or "haba," which are always eaten at Eastertide. During the afternoon visitors call. It is the custom of the host and hostess to meet their guests at the door with a plate of eggs, each visitor takes a small piece and the greeting of the day, "Hallelujah," is exchanged.



CATHEDRAL of TOURS France

EASTER SUNDAY AMONG THE ARMENIANS

RUSSIAN EASTER – KISSING THE IKONS

On the day preceding this luncheon the food is blessed by the priest. As the castle is usually the center of the community, the peasants or farmers bring their food there. When the priest blesses the castle luncheon he also bestows a blessing upon the food of the servants and peasants in the lower hall. During the entire week following Easter Sunday visitors are invited to partake of the cold dishes on the Easter luncheon table, which is replenished as necessity arises.

Landowners receive gifts from the peasants on their estates at Eastertide. One may bring his best calf, another his fattest pig, and a woman her largest chicken or duck. In turn the peasants receive presents of money and other valuables.

The children play with eggs on Easter Sunday in much the same manner they do on the White House lawn in Washington. In Austria-Hungary the same ceremony is observed, with the exception of the great luncheon. Always on Good Friday the emperor and his court attend divine service for an hour.

Easter in France is primarily a floral celebration. The flower market along the Seine is redolent with the perfume of lilies and other as fragrant, though less stately blooms. Every one wears a flower at Eastertide, and poor indeed is the household that does not display a floral symbol of "the resurrection and the life."

It is not one of the great celebrations of France, but is decidedly a children's day. Of course, it is a legal holiday and the banks, government buildings and schools are closed. There are the usual religious services to be found in a Catholic country. The Parisian child makes merry with Easter eggs, which are generally painted in vivid colors. For the children of the wealthier class are eggs of chocolate and sugar, either solid candy or hollowed out so as to conceal pretty favors in the form of small toys.

In Italy, Easter is quite the most important religious festival of the year and a time of public and private rejoicing. In Rome on Easter Sunday and for several days afterward religious processions are to be seen on the streets. Dignitaries of the church, clad in gorgeous raiment, march from church to church, blessing the baptismal fonts and rekindling the altar fires that were extinguished on Good Friday in memory of the death of Christ.

A unique ceremony marks the observance of Holy week in Florence, Italy. It is probable this ceremony will be discontinued before many years because of the fatalities and serious accidents which have occured in recent years.

At noon on Saturday of Holy week a ceremony called the "scoppio del carro" (the explosion of the car) takes place in the Piazzo del Duomo, just in front of the Battistero. It is in fulfillment of a provision in the will of the de Pazzi family, an ancient Florentine household, certain members of which brought flints from the holy land with which to kindle the fires on the altars at Easter.

The "car," which resembles an altar and is nearly as large as a small frame house, is drawn to the square before the cathedral by a team of white oxen, where it is filled with fireworks and decorated with flowers. A wire is stretched from the car to the altar in the cathedral. At the conclusion of the service a wooden device known as a "dove," traveling over the wire on a wheel and bearing a small fuse, is lighted from the sacred fire on the alter. It rushes down the wire to the car filled with combustibles. The explosion that follows is a wonderful pyrotechnic display. The peasants in and near Florence attach considerable importance to the explosion of the "car," and especially to the uninterrupted descent of the "dove" down the wire; if everything transpires without a hitch, they consider it an omen of plentiful crops the rest of the year.

Abounding in quaint customs and strange ceremonies Mexico upholds her reputation in her Easter celebration. The day is a day of vengeance—not upon the living, but upon the numberless images of Judas Iscariot, the betrayer of Christ. All over the country countless images of Judas are made, generally in peasant clothes, with ropes fastened around their necks. Amid the hoots and jeers of the crowd the images are swung aloft and hung. As they swing to and fro stones and knives are hurled at them; out in the provinces the figures are riddled with bullets until they are literally cut to ribbons. Sometimes an image is stuffed with cigarettes, confections and trinkets, strung aloft and exploded from a fuse running to the ground. The contents are scattered in the explosion, of course, and the grown-ups as well as the children scramble for the flying gifts.

The ceremonies really begin with Thursday evening of Holy week, when the "visita de la siete casas," or the calling of the seven houses or churches, is held. The populace on this occasion visit seven or more churches—there must be seven at the lowest—and pray. All the churches are decorated, and there is considerable rivalry as to which has the most gorgeous altar. On the afternoon of Good Friday there is a service called "la siete palabras," or the seven words, referring to the seven words of Christ on the cross. All women attending this service are dressed either in mourning or in somber colors. In the evening, attired in the same manner, they attend a service called "pesame," a service of condolence and mourning.

On Saturday morning the "gloria" service is held, after which comes the hanging of the effigies of Judas. In the afternoon the people attend the theaters or a bull fight if the weather is not too warm for the latter. On Easter day proper the celebration is almost entirely a religious one.

Easter is the holiday of holidays in Russia. This is partly due to the fact that Easter is the first celebration of the spring season, and the warm weather naturally draws people to the out-of-doors.

On Easter eve in Russia there is a church service held which begins before midnight and continues for half an hour. In the country, even among the peasants where the customs are more strictly followed, the people wear their best and lightest clothes.

After the service comes the Easter kiss. Friends kiss three times, first on one cheek, then on the other, and the last time on the other cheek again. This represents the joy they feel on account of the Savior's resurrection. The custom is sometimes continued for several days, and the peasants often kiss those whom they have just met.

Following the half-hour church service there is a night mass held, the only one during the year. This is not usually ended until 3 o'clock in the morning. From the church the people return home and have what is really an early breakfast, but which is more like a feast. They eat hard-boiled eggs, "pascha" and "coolitch," which form the features of the repast.

The custom of kissing is also observed in the court. Easter day the emperor receives the members of his household, his bodyguard and representatives from the officers and soldiers of the regiments stationed in and near St. Petersburg.

Easter is a joyful occasion for the children. For two or three days previous their elders dye eggs for them, much as is done in this country. Easter the children roll them and play with them. It is also the custom to exchange eggs, and many people carry a few with them to present to their friends after the church service. The children play with their eggs for a week after Easter and sometimes longer. The "pascha" and "coolitch" are also eaten during the week after Easter, and always served to visitors who may call. It is also a custom to greet friends Easter day with "Christ is risen from the dead." To that the friend replies in the same way or exclaims: "Yea, verily, he is risen!"

Another phase of the Russian celebration of Easter is to be found not in Russia, but in Palestine. Thousands upon thousands of pilgrims, from Russia, but also from other parts of the world as well, assemble on the banks of the river Jordan on Easter morning to bathe in the same waters in which Christ was baptized. As the rays of the rising sun gild the tops of the mountains of Moab a shout of "Hosanna" bursts forth with one accord from every throat, followed by song. Baptismal robes are donned and the people rush into the stream. The Russian government has erected hospices for the pilgrims all along their line of march.

Easter in Jerusalem is a great occasion. At the Church of the Holy Sepulchre the ceremony of the descent of the holy fire is celebrated on Saturday. All lights in the church are extinguished at a certain hour and the worshipers stand praying that the holy fire be sent down from heaven. Two high priests go down into the sacred sepulchre; suddenly lights appear in the tomb, and other priests hand down candles, which are returned to them lighted. These candles are then carried to the various churches in the city to light their altar candles, and, in fact, there have been instances wherein they have been carried all the way back to Russia by pilgrims. On Palm Sunday a great service is held in the church, at the conclusion of which the worshipers stream forth shouting "Hosanna!" and waving their palm branches.

The most remarkable feature of the Easter celebration in Jerusalem, however, is the march of the pilgrims through the Via Dolorosa. Many thousands of persons from all over the world participate in this march, following the course taken by Christ in his journey to the cross on Calvary.

Good Friday in Spain, especially in Seville, is the day on which the various guilds and societies and the monks array themselves in fantastic garb and parade the streets as mummers. They bear before them huge standards, crosses, images of the Virgin Mary and queer symbolic devices. In other sections of the country the parade takes the form of a carnival of flowers; queens of the carnival are chosen and they are feted with all the homage usually shown a real sovereign. Vast sums, secured by popular subscription, are expended upon the parades. The images of the virgin are garbed in robes and jewels that cost thousands of dollars.

The beautiful service in St. Mark's cathedral is by far the chief feature of the Easter celebration in Venice. The worshipers come to the church in gondolas literally covered with flowers. The entire scene is a riot of color and blooms. In the afternoon every one bears a supply of food to the square in front of the cathedral and scatters it broadcast to the countless flocks of pigeons that fly about the stately edifice.

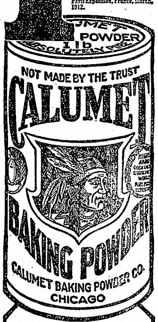
1st

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.


CALUMET POWDER 1 lb ABSOLUTELY PURE
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
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CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

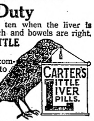
Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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BACKEASE TROUSER SUSPENDERS CURE **BACKACHE**

They relieve the spine of all pressure or tension. Support and reduce the stomach and assist in an upright, healthful and graceful poise. Simple, comfortable and restful. Can be worn under the shirt or outside as desired. *Price $1.00 postpaid.* Write today. Give height, waist measure and distance from end of spine to top of pants.

BACKEASE SUSPENDER COMPANY, 29 W. 3rd St., Duluth, Minn.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY **THERAPION** No.1 No.2 No.3 and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Beautiful Bobbenett Lace Curtains with edging and insertion Renaissance effect. 2½ yards long. Value $1.75. Will send free at $1.00 a pair. Send money order. Slattery & Breen, 25 East 14th Street, Room 2, New York City

FREE SAMPLES of our superfluous hair remover. Hairy faces look bad. CONSUMERS CO., 940 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

AN OKLAHOMA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

John T. Jones, 213 S. Pine St., Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains through my back and got dizzy and exhausted. The doctor prescribed for me, but nothing helped me. I had almost given up hope when a friend brought me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. In three days they relieved me and four boxes made me well. I am today in the best of health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Western Canada Lands

The richest Mixed Farming lands in Western Canada are in the Battleford District. The soil is a deep black loam on clay subsoil and lands can be purchased at from $10 per acre up. Excellent water in abundance, and railroad facilities and good markets. Write for list of selected properties to L. H. GOOD, Secretary, Board of Trade, Battleford, Saskatchewan, Canada

Pettit's GOOD FOR Eye SORE EYES Salve

Hands Disclose Your Future Prospects Send 10c for trial chart.
PROF. JULIUS ZAHL, Box 253, Los Angeles, Cal.

PERHAPS THE FAIREST THERE

But Little Darky's Name Would Have Been Hard to Find in an Annual Spring Almanac.

Aunt Lindy had brought around her three grandchildren for her mistress to see. The three little darkies, in calico smocks, stood squirming in line while Lindy proudly surveyed them.

"What are their names, Lindy?" her mistress asked.

"Dey's name' after flowers, ma'am. Ah name 'em. De bigges' one's name' Gladiola. De nex' one, she name' Heliotrope."

"Those are very pretty," her mistress said. "What is the littlest one named?"

"She name' Artuhficial, ma'am."

Probably.

"I asked Miss Cayenne her opinion of me and she said she thought I'd be very attractive to the mice. What on earth do you suppose she meant by that?"

"It was just a polite way of saying that you were a piece of cheese."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

The Weapons.

"This is certainly a fierce oyster war in the legislature."

"Are the factions shelling each other?"

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

The University of Nebraska has 52 women instructors.

HOPE FOR 173 MEN ABOUT ABANDONED

SEALING STEAMER SOUTHERN CROSS IS TO BE POSTED AS LOST.

STORY OF OTHER TRAGEDY

Survivors of Newfoundland Tell of Death of Comrades—Identification Scenes Are Pitiful.

St. Johns, N. F., April 7.—Hope for the safety of the sealing steamer Southern Cross, missing since last Tuesday's storm, has been practically abandoned, and the vessel is to be officially posted as lost with her crew of 173 men.

Newfoundland Survivors Talk.

The handful of /survivors of the Newfoundland have just told their stories of the disaster which cost the lives of 77 of their comrades, and they hold out no hope that the Southern Cross might have weathered the gale.

The colony, plunged into mourning by the greatest tragedy in its history, has waited in vain, hoping against hope that the wireless search of the sea might bring some word from the missing vessel whose loss would deprive whole settlements of their bread winners and render more than 1,000 women and children dependent upon charity.

First Hopes Fade.

First hopes, based on the stoutness of the ship, faded when survivors of the Newfoundland told of the two days' blizzard and the condition in which it caught the Southern Cross.

Captain Martin said he parted company from her a week ago Thursday, when the Southern Cross turned homeward with 17,000 seals. She was so deeply laden that all her provisions and part of her bunker coal were stored on deck so that every available space below could be filled with her catch.

Captain Bartlett of the Terra Nova said the last he saw of the Southern Cross was a week ago Friday, when she was wallowing slowly down the coast. Other ships of the fleet sighted the steamer driving before the gale last Tuesday morning. She has not been reported since and the skippers of the fleet that came through that gale and the storm of equal severity later in the week, say every chance was against a vessel so deeply laden.

Churches Remember Dead.

In every church Sunday the disaster which overtook the Newfoundland's men on the ice was the theme of the sermon.

Messages of sympathy from the king and from the Canadian premier were read and were gratefully received.

By noon all but five of the 69 bodies of the Newfoundland's hunters, brought in Saturday by the Bellaventure, had been identified. These were shipped on a special train for Bona Vista, where most of the victims lived.

Attendants at the Greenfell institute, which was turned into morgue, said that the scene accompanying the identification of the bodies were almost beyond endurance.

One woman found two bodies clasped so tightly in death they could not be separated. They were her husband and son. The lad was wrapped in his father's arms, as if the man had been trying to sheild him from the pitiless cold.

Pitiful Scenes Enacted.

The hand of another dead man was missing. One of the survivors who had lain helpless near the body for nearly 48 hours, said that his comrade, unable to stand the agony of frostbite, had sliced off the hand with his seaman's knife.

A gray-haired mother, supported by her two daughters, passed down the long rows looking for her sons. Attention was suddenly drawn to them when the woman fell to the floor in a faint. They had found not only the four sons and brothers, but two cousins, among the dead.

Of the 30 survivors in the hospital, none is expected to die, but the majority will never be fit for active service again. Three lost both hands and both feet. Five lost both feet. Eight others lost a foot and 11 will lose a hand or fingers. The others will bear scars for life.

Explosion Laid to Militants.

London, April 7.—An explosion in St. Martin's church, Trafalgar Square, damaged the pews and a stained window. The outrage is attributed to militant suffragettes.

Block of N. D. Town Burns.

Bowbells, N. D., April 7.—The Bowbells opera house block, one of the largest in the city, was destroyed by fire with a loss of about $15,000.

3 Dead, 35 Hurt in Wreck.

Attica, Ind., April 7.—Three persons were killed and about 35 others injured when the Wabasha passenger train No. 4, known as the Continental Limited, was wrecked when the bridge over the Wabash river, just west of here, gave way. The engine, a baggage car and the day coach dropped into the water. When the cars left the bridge the day coach, which was crowded, fell with the rear end out of the water and though the majority of the injured were in this car, none was killed.

If Sealed in a Bottle it couldn't be more Dust Proof, Dirt Proof, Impurity Proof!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

The new
"SEAL OF PURITY"

keeps out dampness—water—even the air. Everything undesirable is kept completely away from the fresh pure beneficial dainty inside.

So give constant and delicious aid to your teeth, digestion, breath and appetite with the gum with the "Seal of Purity."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PEPSIN GUM
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CHICAGO
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BUY IT BY THE BOX

for 85 cents at most dealers. Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages. They stay fresh until used.

Chew it after every meal

Be SURE it's *clean, pure, healthful* WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.

14

Wisest Nation.

"It says here, 'One of the idols most revered by the Koreans is the figure of a woman, seated, resting her chin in her hand,'" said Mrs. Chatterly, reading the newspaper.

"Which proves that the Koreans are about the wisest nation on earth," suggested her husband.

"How's that, Joshua?"

"Well," said Mr. Chatterley, with distinct emphasis, "simply because they make a deity of a woman who has sense enough to give her chin a rest."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Judge Miller.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free Adv.

And to Spare.

"Mrs. Alden has five children; if there were seven more, how many would Mrs. Alden have?"

Several hands were raised.

"Anna may tell us," said teacher. "How many children would she have, Anna?"

"Enough."

Blindness is more common among men than women.

Mustard an Ancient Remedy.

Mustard is one of the most ancient of medicines. Pythagoras, who flourished between 500 and 600 years before Christ, mentions it. Hippocrates, who was born in 460 B. C., employed it. Pliny the Elder, writing in 77 A. D., describes three different kinds of mustard, and says the seeds were imported to Italy from Egypt originally.

The Romans used it as a stimulant after a cold bath; they mixed mustard oil and olive oil in equal parts and used this as a liniment for stiffness of the muscles. They knew the virtues of mustard poultices and of mustard as an emetic. As a remedy for the stings of scorpions and serpents, they pounded it, mixed it with vinegar and applied it to the wound.

They also made a drink out of it, fermenting the seed in a fiery spirit. The liquor thus produced they called mustum ardens, which means burning wine. The word mustard is probably derived from this.

First Catch Your Victim.

The Old 'Un—Pluck, my boy, pluck; first and last; that is the one essential to success in business.

The Young 'Un—Oh, of course, I quite understand that. The trouble is finding some one to pluck.—Cuban Times.

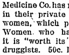
SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

$3.00 A DAY and Over Paid Men and Women (over 21 years of age) for distributing advertising matter in their districts. If you have had any kind of selling experience we can make you A BIGGER OFFER. Write immediately for territory. Address Room 1500, Great Northern Building, Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 15--1914.

VITAL FORCE

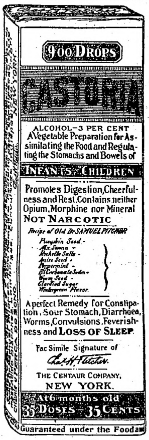
Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S
Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Feeds the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power.

Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial—Today—Now. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great 1008 page "Medical Adviser," cloth-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps.



ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed

Rochelle Salts

Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda

Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

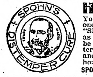
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Making Farm Kitchens Comfortable

To cook over a stifling, exhausting hot coal range during the summer is misery that no woman need endure. The NEW PERFECTION *Wick Blue Flame* cook stove does the work of any stove ever made, while keeping your kitchens comfortable and cool

Burns *clean, convenient, economical oil*, no dirt, work or trouble. Soon saves its cost in fuel bills. Operated exactly like gas without the expense, none of the dangers of gasoline.

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

The NEW PERFECTION *Wick Blue Flame* cook stove has a fine cabinet top with warming shelves, and a portable oven that does the best baking and roasting you ever tasted. Special patented broiler *broils on both sides at once*, increasing tenderness and flavor.

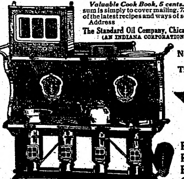
Let your dealer show you the different sizes—two, three and four burner. Ask especially to see the NEW PERFECTION Range with THERMOS oven, which gives you a splendid range and a fireless cooker combined.

Valuable Cook Book, 5 cents. This sum is simply to cover mailing: 72 pages of the latest recipes and ways of serving.
Address (180)
The Standard Oil Company, Chicago, Ill.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Makes the Heavy Summer Cooking Easy

2, 3 and 4 Burner Sizes

No Dirt or Trouble



Keeps the Kitchen Cool and Fuel Bills Low

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

The Man, the Mission and the Maid

By George Randolph Chester

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When Hal Gilman got home from college he had left all such things as youth and folly behind him. He was more conscious of this than when, after the welcome home had quieted down a bit, he strolled out and glanced at the Blanchard porch. A dazzling young lady over there was arranging her fluffy summer gown picturesquely as she sat down in one of the big rocking chairs She was supplied with a pink book, the color of which matched her gown and her cheeks perfectly, but before she opened the book she gave the neighborhood a satisfied inspection and so saw the young man looking out upon his boyhood surroundings with the new eyes of extreme serious maturity.

"Welcome to our beautiful city!" called the girl gaily, rising from her chair.

It was Miss Blanchard after all. He had been in some doubt about it. "Pickles" he had used to call her. He shuddered at the memory of the dreadful word. A year ago, too, he would have vaulted over the picket fence that separated the two lawns, and in an instant more would have been sprawling upon the Blanchard steps. He remembered this also with a pang as he lifted his hat and made a dignified bow to her; then he walked sedately down the Gilman path and out at the Gilman gate; he walked sedately over to the Blanchard gate and opened it; he walked sedately up the Blanchard path and upon the Blanchard porch, where he deposited himself and his rigid Prince Albert carefully upon a chair, after having shaken hands most politely with the Blanchard young lady. "How you have blossomed!" he observed with a fatherly gravity that forbade any suspicion of gallantry. "I should scarcely have known you."

"We all change," she solemnly replied through lips that were full and red and most deliciously curved. "We bud, we blossom, we ripen and decay. Life—ah, life is merciless!"

"Yes," he admitted pensively "we are always growing older."

He was twenty-two and feeling for a mustache; so the weight of advancing years lay heavily upon him. Alice Blanchard reached over to lay her pink book upon the tabourette at her right hand, and the book-mark fell out. It was a large, square, creamtinted envelope and very fat. The address was in a man's bold chirography, and Mr. Gilman frowned as he noted it. This sort of thing was a part of the folly he had left behind him forever. Miss Alice picked up the letter, but she did not do it hastily, nor blush. She put it carefully back in the book; it was too sacred a thing to be treated flippantly. Already Alice Blanchard had met her Fate. She was a woman, now, with all the responsibilities and cares that come to a mature woman of nineteen.

Silence ensued. They looked out upon the pretty suburban street with thoughtful eyes.

"It must be fine to be a man," presently sighed Miss Blanchard; "to be able to go out in the world and fight for fame and fortune."

He turned reproachful eyes upon her.

"Fame!" he expostulated. "Fortune! There are too many of the world's greedy host after those empty honors."

Miss Blanchard was startled, but gave him instant comprehension. She, too, was just back from college.

"True," she sighed. "How true."

"As for myself," he went on, "my die is cast. I have already engaged to devote myself, after a short period of repose with the good grandparents who raised me, to the uplifting of humanity. Settlement work is to occupy my time henceforth."

His eye was calm but stern. He did not glow with enthusiasm. The cause was not one for mere boyish fervor. It was a man's serious, sober, solemn mission that he was undertaking.

"How noble!" breathed the girl.

"No!" he protested. "It is merely a debt that our family owes to humanity. Oh, you do not know, Miss Blanchard: you cannot conceive of the misery that abounds in this world!"

Miss Blanchard turned upon him large wide eyes that were deep and somber with sudden sorrow.

"Perhaps I do, though," she replied, softly. "Our own burdens teach us sympathy and understanding."

Her eyes turned from him, in explanation, to the fat envelope where its edge peeped out from the book. The envelope did not interest him much and he returned to the eyes. They were remarkably pretty eyes, very blue, indeed, and full of expression. The lashes above them were long and curved. The hair clustering about her white brow was of the exact golden shade that had let him stretch a point to call it red when he was a boy. Below its shining waves the tip of a pink ear was revealed. Her cheeks were rounded and creamy. Her neck was a firm white, beautifully modeled column that supported her small head most gracefully. Pickles! To think that he had ever called her Pickles!

Grandfather and Grandmother Gilman were looking out of the side window at them.

"Look at that, now!" said Grandfather Gilman. "Honestly, I feel like I wanted to paddle that boy! There he sits, as stiff as a poker, talking to the prettiest girl in Oakdale with no more life in him than if she was a sack of potatoes. Did I, at his age, ever sit like a tailor's dummy on any girl's front porch?"

"Adam," retorted Grandma Gilman, "my distinct recollection is that at twenty-two you were the biggest fool in the county."

The mail-man came up the street. Miss Blanchard ran down to the gate and he handed her a large, fat, square, cream-tinged envelope. Mr. Gilman had followed her.

"Have you anything for me?" he asked the mail-man. Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman?"

The mail-man looked up with a start.

"Why, hello, Harry!" he cried heartily and held out his hand. "I didn't recognize you. How you have grown."

Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman was too dignified to wince.

"There's scarcely any change in you, Mr. Powell," he said with lofty graciousness. "The years treat you very kindly, indeed."

"Getting gray—gray at a rat." And the mail-man jerked off his hat a moment. "Let me see. You asked about a letter. I got one here, but I hadn't any idea that Halfred Joyce Gilman could be you."

The letter he hunted out was a long, legal envelope. It bore, printed in one corner, the address of the Tenement House Sunshine league. Mr. Gilman took it with reverence, while the deep frown of concentration creased his brow.

"I shall have to ask you to excuse me," he said briskly to Miss Blanchard. "I have been waiting with some anxiety for this delayed communication. It is—well—the call of duty." He glanced at the fat envelope. "You, too, will be naturally anxious to see what Uncle Sam has brought you."

"I know beforehand," she said. "These envelopes bring me no surprises. They are my only rays of sunshine."

He smiled sadly and shook his head. He intended to devote himself solely and undividedly to humanity, and if he ever married at all it would be to some good woman who could aid him in his settlement work; even then only if he was convinced that they could do more together than they could separately.

"You must come over often," invited Miss Blanchard. "I am interested in your work."

"I should be glad indeed if I could interest you seriously in it," he assured her. "I shall consider it my duty to do so if I can."

In the pursuit of this duty he came over nearly every day and most of the evenings. Miss Blanchard did not go out much. The fat, square, creamtinted envelopes kept her at home; made her refuse many invitations that she might have been glad to accept had she been the unsettled, frivolous girl she used to be when she was young—say, seventeen or eighteen.

It was not long until Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman knew all about the envelopes. She told him one evening when the family had gone out and they were alone on the Blanchard porch in the moonlight.

"Mr. Gilman," she observed tremulously. "I may trust you. We have known each other all our lives, and I never knew you to betray a confidence, even when we had our worst spats. Mr. Gilman—"

"You may call me Halfred," he interrupted with quite elderly gentleness, laying his hand protectingly upon hers, where it rested upon the arm of her chair. "You have no brother. You need one."

"Thank you, Halfred," she gratefully replied. "I am going to confide in you. Halfred, my parents are bent on ruining my life. I have an attachment, a deep and lasting attachment, and they frown upon it. I have never met him but twice, but we have corresponded ever since. At first it was only the ordinary boy and girl correspondence, of course; but as it grew it deepened and ripened into something far too precious for them to understand. You, however, are a man of the world. You can, perhaps, appreciate how vital an attachment like this becomes." And she quoted four verses from the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam to prove it.

"Yes, I know, I know," replied Halfred, with dreamy emphasis. "I had also, when I was younger, an attachment that might have altered the course of my entire life, but it was nipped in the bud. She—" he choked up a little bit very successfully—"she proved faithless."

"I am sorry, brother," she said, turning her hand palm upward to clasp his strong and supple fingers with a grip of understanding. "I would not have re-opened your wound for worlds."

"It is nothing," he replied in a hollow voice, leaving his hand in hers. "Nothing whatever. The same devotion I would have poured out for her I now intend to pour out for the weak and the fallen."

"I am so proud, so proud, of my brother," she murmured.

After that they were no longer Mr. Gilman and Miss Blanchard; they were Halfred and Alice, and they were more together than ever, if possible. They were an ideal couple for mere brother and sister. They found so much to talk about that they scarcely needed other companionship, and even when they were with gay parties they could always be found by themselves some place, discussing the glory of self-abnegation as evidenced in settlement work, or the callousness of parents who frowned upon providentially ordained attachments.

Meanwhile, there was peace on Oak street. Grandfather Gilman became almost reconciled to Hal's stiffness, and the Blanchards began to rest somewhat easier about the cream-tinted envelopes. One evening at dinner, however, Mr. Blanchard ventured to banter his daughter about Hal.

"Father," the fair young girl sternly reproved him, "how blind you are; how utterly mistaken! Mr. Gilman—Hal—and I are brother and sister, as we have always been. You must have but little respect for your daughter if you think she can be so fickle as your remarks would seem to indicate. Only one heart, father, is attuned to each other in this world. There is but one such harmony for me."

"I didn't like his looks," replied Mr. Blanchard in a weak attempt at self-defense.

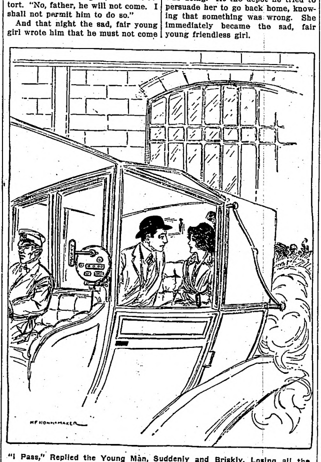
"Exactly! And you do not like him now!"

From her corsage peeped the corner of the latest fat, cream-tinted letter, and Mr. Blanchard eyed it with extreme disfavor.

"No," he admitted, "I do not like him; but I think that if I were a young man and knew this I would make it a point to come around and display my better side often enough to win confidence."

"And be insulted again," was the retort. "No, father, he will not come. I shall not permit him to do so."

And that night the sad, fair young girl wrote him that he must not come to Oakdale. Her father did not wish him to do so. In this she was not prevaricating; she merely wished to be oppressed. It was so sorrowfully and sobfully grand.



"I Pass," Replied the Young Man, Suddenly and Briskly, Losing all the Dignity That Had Weighted Him Down.

Strange enough, she did not confide this latest oppression to Brother Halfred. Of late they had referred less and less often to the cream-tinted envelopes, talking more about settlement work in place of it. It was very pleasant to discuss the hardships and distasteful features of living in slums while walking with a dear brother in the moonlight on balmy summer evenings. It was very pleasant to tuck this dainty blood-relative protectingly under an arm and take her, radiant in her beauty, to receptions and dinners and theaters.

They were very, very proud, indeed, of each other, almost more so than if they had been actual brother and sister; but, nevertheless, in the fall, just before Hal was to go away, a change came over Sister Alice. She grew abstracted, and sometimes when the square envelopes came she seemed to hesitate about opening them. Sometimes she put them away for a full half-day before she read them, and her answers to them were always delayed and always most painstakingly and laboriously written.

The result of this, at the other end of the correspondence, was but natural and logical. One day came a letter that threw her into a flutter of excitement. It made her gasp and hold her breath and turn pale and pink by turns. This thrilling letter—why, it was the very apotheosis of her carefully built-up romance! The stern demand it laid upon her was a call to heroism.

They were going to Hal's last function that night, an anniversary dinner at the Wheatherlys, and her brother was her escort. About nine o'clock Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard who were chatting together, noticed Miss Alice put on her wraps and slip out of the front door. Five minutes later Hal came to bid them goodby, and Mrs. Weatherly went to the door with Hal and his grandmother. Grandfather Gilman looked at Mr. Blanchard. Mr. Blanchard looked at Grandfather Gilman. Half an hour later Alice had not come back. Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard were still talking.

"By George!" said Mr. Blanchard, "I wonder where Alice has gone!"

"Possibly to the depot with Hal," replied Grandfather Gilman with a curious hesitation. "He has gone to New York to arrange for his fool settlement work; he will be back in about ten days, he says."

"Hum," said Mr. Blanchard, and he fidgeted for just a few minutes longer. "Say, Adam, there is a train due to leave within five minutes. Suppose we hurry down to the depot. I—I scarcely like to have her come home alone."

In the meantime Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman had telephoned for a cab to be at his door and had hurried over home to get his suit-case. He threw it in the cab and was just about to follow in when a figure flew down the Blanchard path and a voice called out to him to wait. It was Alice. He gripped her hand tensely when she came running up to him.

"You didn't come over here to say goodby again?" he asked.

"No, I am going along," she half-laughed and half-sobbed. "I'll tell you in the cab."

He noticed for the first time that she carried a suit-case. Time, however, was pressing. He handed her in and sat beside her.

"Now, tell me about it," he said, bewildered, but she had changed her mind. She could not tell him now. She only clung to his arm, herself gasping at the audacity of what she was doing. At the depot he tried to persuade her to go back home, knowing that something was wrong. She immediately became the sad, fair young friendless girl.

"You are my only friend and you must do as I say. This is the crisis of my life, Brother Hal, and I must meet it like a brave woman."

He shook his head, but she had already picked up her suit-case briskly, and was walking on with a determined step. All he could do was to take her suit-case from her and carry both.

The train was just pulling out when Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard arrived at the depot. They had no difficulty in finding out that Hal, who was known, and Alice, whom they could easily describe, had purchased tickets for New York. Grandfather Gilman and Mr. Blanchard turned as by one impulse and shook hands until their eyes watered. Nothing could have pleased them better.

"Let's go telegraph them," said Grandfather Gilman. "I know Hal's hotel. The young rascal!"

In the meantime Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman was compelling his sister to tell him things, insisting on a brother's right in the matter.

She was eloping!

Mr. Halfred Joyce Gilman moistened his lips. He had a peculiar grip at his throat, and he felt very lonesome all at once. A profound distaste for settlement work, even, settled upon him. Nevertheless, he stiffened himself. If his Sister Alice was so deeply and irrevocably attached as this it was his duty to see that she attained happiness, and he would do it like a man. He told her so.

They chatted very practically now. They discussed the deep and solemn sacrifice that a woman must make when she gave up her girlhood home to make a new home for a noble man. His nearness was such a support to her. She would never have had the courage to take the step if he had not been coming on this train. Never! She snuggled closer to him and wanted to cry. She didn't know why.

It was only about a three hours' ride to the city, and she grew more and more nervous as they approached it. When they had alighted from the train a young man, though considerably older than Hal, came toward them. He was not a very prepossessing young man. There were pouches beneath his eyes and his lips were thick and wide. He wore a loud tie, and a suit and overcoat of wondrously checked pattern. Alice saw him first, and she gripped Hal's arm more tightly. She did not experience the bounding joy to which she had so long looked forward when she should greet this Prince of the World. She had it upon the tip of her tongue to cry out to Hal that she did not want to elope, that she wanted to go back home, but the pride which had made her keep up the romance she had builded, even after it had lost its interest to her, and which had made her plunge into this daring escapade in spite of both her judgment and her inclination, now held her silent to meet her devouring fate.

She glanced half in terror from the approaching young man to Hal. She was startled at the change in her quasi-brother. He had stiffened himself to his full five-foot-seven of athletic height. His nostrils were dilated and his eyes were glaring, but he smiled, actually smiled, as if in the glee of coming battle. The approaching young man suddenly caught sight of young Gilman and stopped short, as if startled. Then he came on slowly, hesitatingly, looking from one to the other.

"Why didn't you tell me this fellow's name? Why didn't I ask?" demanded Hal; but he really was pleased.

There was no time for reply. The young man had come up to them. Hal turned on him savagely.

"Well, Peyson?" he inquired.

"How do, Gilman?" said Mr. Peyson with a jerky nod, and then held out his hands to Alice, with an evident intention to ignore her escort from that moment on.

Hal stepped between them.

"Peyson, I'll give you just two minutes to get out of sight," he pleasantly observed. "If you'll remember, we gave you 24 hours at college. You had things to pack up there. You haven't here!"

Mr. Peyson looked at him curiously for an instant and moistened his lips, then he suddenly wheeled, and a moment later they saw him worming his way through the crowd.

"I'm sorry, Alice, that I can't tell you the details about him," Hal said.

She was standing very stiff and straight herself.

"I don't care to hear. I know enough. I am just praying my gratitude that I am not to be linked for life to any man whom another man could make run without an explaantion."

Hal scarcely heard her. Already he was consulting a time-table. It had taken them three hours to make the trip. They had started at 9:30, and it was now 12:30. There was not another train back until three o'clock in the morning, and it would not land her in Oakdale until daylight. She had not comprehended to the full phase of it as yet. But Hal swiftly decided that whatever they did and wherever they went they could not stand there, and he bundled her into a cab.

It was not until they were rolling away from the depot that she thought with a gasp of the possible consequences of her act, and cried: "What are we to do?"

"I pass," replied the young man, suddenly and briskly losing all the dignity that had weighted him down when he got his sheepskin, and reverting once more to the slang of early college days. "It looks to me as if we were in a jam. Never you mind, though. Rely on your Uncle Dudley. He'll put rouge and cold cream and violet talcum on the face of this thing, and don't forget it. Do you know anybody here that you could visit?"

"Not a soul," she wailed. "I only know one family, and they are abroad."

"Never mind," he said, patting her hand where it lay trembling on his arm. "You just keep your eye on Little Willie. First of all we are driving over to my hotel, where I shall leave my suit-case and send a couple of telegrams. Then we'll do a real quick-thinking stunt. Did you ever see me think? It will be a positive joy to you."

She nestled confidently up to him. His voice sounded so good and strong, and she liked him so much better since he had dropped his age. She was glad, oh! so glad, that he had happened to come with her!

At the hotel Hal jumped out with his suit-case. He left her in the cab, but presently he came out, chuckling. He had two telegrams in his hand. One of them he had not opened, but the other he read and re-read with evident appreciation.

"You'd better open this one before I show you mine," he said, handing the unopened telegram to her.

She looked at the inscription. It was addressed to Mrs. Halfred Joyce Gilman. She handed it back demurely.

"It certainly isn't for me," she said with a laugh that had a suspicion of a tear or two in it.

"It doesn't seem to be for anybody," he retorted, laughing a bit nervously himself, and tore it open. It was from her father.

"My dear girl," it read, "you are a very, very foolish child, but it is no trouble at all to forgive you. Come back home as soon as you can."

He handed them both to her.

"You precious young rascal," read Grandfather Gilman's message, "if you are already married when you get this, remember there's got to be another ceremony in Oakdale."

"It looks to me as if we had to make good, Pickles," laughed Hal. "I know where there is a preacher that works overtime." And giving a crisp direction, he jumped into the cab with her. Somehow or other her head happened on his shoulder. Funny that women should cry when they are happy.

A London Ghost Story

A wonderful ghost story is agitating high society, according to the London Express. The principals are people of the highest social position.

The vicar of a Kensington church was leaving the church after his choir practice, when a lady stepped out of the aisle and asked him in agitated tones to come with her at once to an address near by.

"A gentleman is dying there," she said. "He is extremely concerned about the state of his soul, and anxious to see you before he dies."

The clergyman followed her to a waiting taxicab, and a short drive round the corner brought them to a mansion. The lady, who seemed to be extremely agitated, urged the vicar to hurry. He sprang out of the cab, rang the bell, and a butler appeared.

"Does Mr. —— live here?"

"Yes, sir."

"I hear he is seriously ill, and has sent for me."

The butler expostulated that his master was not ill, that as a matter of fact he was in the best of health.

"But this lady"—exclaimed the vicar, as he turned round, and then an expression of blank astonishment came over him.

The taxicab and the lady had completely disappeared.

The butler looked on the clergyman as either a madman or a practical joker, and was about to slam the door when his master came along the passage and inquired what it was all about.

"Are you Mr. ——?" asked the clergyman. "I heard that you were seriously ill, that you were concerned about your soul, and that you had sent for me."

He described the lady who had brought him, and the "dying" man said he could not identify her; that he had no such friend or acquaintance. They discussed this matter on the doorstep for a few moments, and then the clergyman was invited to come inside.

"It is very strange," said Mr.——, "that you should have been sent on such an errand, in such a mysterious way. As a matter of fact, though I am perfectly well, I have been troubled lately about the state of my soul, and I have been seriously contemplating calling upon you to discuss the matter with you.

"Now that you are here let us brush aside this strange incident, and if you will give me the time we will discuss what has been on my conscience."

The clergyman stayed for an hour or so, and it was then arranged that his new acquaintance should come to the church the next morning and they would continue their discussion after service.

He did not appear at the church, and the vicar, very much interested, called to see what was the matter. He was met at the door by the butler, who told him that his master had died 10 minutes after he left the house on the previous evening.

They went upstairs to the bedroom where the dead man lay, and on a table in the middle of the room stood a portrait of the lady who had brought the clergyman in the cab from the church.

"Who is that?" asked the astonished clergyman.

"That, sir," replied the butler, "is my master's wife, who died 15 years ago."

First Aerial Spy.

Herr Michowski, a German Pole attached to a Leipsic firm of aeroplane manufacturers, is now languishing in a Russian prison, and is likely to become famous as the world's first flying spy. He was arrested early in February in the neighborhood of Warsaw, having, as he alleged, lost his way in a fog and been compelled to effect an emergency landing. The Russian military authorities were persuaded that his presence near important fortifications concerned espionage, and he is now formally indicted on that charge. The German government has so far tried in vain to secure his release on representation that Michowski at the time of his flight over Russian territory, was engaged in an attempt to win one of the long distance prizes offered by the German national flying endowment.

Life's Hardships.

A tragic case occurred recently in a court of law at Amberg, Germany. A young girl who was called as a witness begged to be spared the ordeal of having to answer the usual questions with regard to her past. She had, she said, a position as cashier and had just become engaged, and she feared that she would be utterly disgraced if she was obliged to state publicly the fact that she had when very young been punished for a small theft. The court nevertheless insisted on her answering the question, and the girl thereupon opened a vein in court. She now lies in danger of death.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Farm Wages Rising Faster Than Factory Pay

WASHINGTON.—The money wages of farm labor increased about 2.5 per cent during the past year, and about 11 per cent during the past four years. Since 1902 the increase has been about 36 per cent. These estimates are based upon reports of correspondents of the bureau of statistics (agricultural forecasts) of the department of agriculture.

Wages of farm labor tended upward during the decade of the seventies; they were almost stationary during the eighties, and declined from 1892 to 1894, since which time they have steadily tended upward. Farm wages now, compared with wages during the eighties, are about 55 per cent higher; compared with the low year of 1894, wages are now about 67 per cent higher. The current average rate of farm wages in the United States, when board is included, is, by the month, $21.38; by the day, other than harvest, $1.16; at harvest, $1.57. When board is not included, the rate is, by the month, $30.31; by the day, other than harvest, $1.50; by the day, at harvest, $1.94.

Wages in different sections of the United States vary widely, averaging highest in the far western states and lowest in the South Atlantic states. For instance, the monthly rate, without board, is $56.50 in Nevada; $54 in Montana, and $51 in Utah; but $17.90 in South Carolina, $19.60 in Mississippi, and $20.20 in Georgia. The highest state average, $56.50, is thus seen to be 3.2 times higher than the lowest rate, $17.90.

The money wages of farm labor have increased relatively more than wages for labor in city manufacturies during the past 20 to 30 years.

Animals Run to Cover at Blast Warning Shout

"FIRE in the hole!" This shout of warning is well understood by employes of construction companies engaged in blasting work. It means there will be an explosion. Every man near by drops his pick or shovel and runs for shelter. Now, would you believe animals have learned the meaning of this warning? If you doubt it go out to the Zoological Gardens and see for yourself.

FIRE IN TH' HOLE

There a tunnel through solid rock, completely under the garden, is being made for the extension of a sewer through to Chevy Chase.

It has taken four months to cut 1,050 feet. Two shifts of men, each working eight hours, cut from 10 to 12 feet every 16 hours. The tunnel begins at the Rock creek loop of the Capital Traction railway lines and runs directly north. It is six feet wide and six and one-half feet high. Not a grain of dirt has been struck since the tunnel was started. Every inch has been through the toughest of blue granite.

Now back to the "fire in the hole" warning.

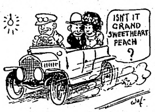
When a blast is ready the shout is given and the workmen rush out of the tunnel to safety. The ground rumbles and shakes. Sentinels at the mouth of the tunnel send along the warning by yelling "fire in the hole."

During the first few weeks of the work the animals paid little attention to the shout, but were frightened at the rumbling beneath them. Now they have learned the meaning of the cry.

The foxes, the prairie dogs, and the guinea pigs run to their holes; the lion roars his disapproval, the elephant gets in one corner of his house and stays there until the earth ceases to rumble; the beavers dive off in the water and hike to their caves beneath the banks, while the grizzly bear beats it for his tavern beneath a cliff of jagged rocks; the peacock struts a little, then trembles in fear; and the monkey clings in terror to the bars of his cage.

Honeymooners Enjoy Ride in Senate Tunnel Auto

AUTOMOBILE honeymooning in the senate subway was inaugurated by a pair of newlyweds, with economy as their watchword and ingenuity as their guide, in a search for thrillers. From the capitol to the senate office building runs a tunnel, equipped with automobiles for the transportation of senators. Young chauffeurs pilot the cars in this damp passageway, which boasts no scenery but long strings of incandescent lights.


ISN'T IT GRAND SWEETHEART PEACH ?

Despite the romantic repellence of the place, a gaily bedecked bride and her lord boarded one of the cars at the office building end of the tube and "cooed" as it spun along to the capitol landing.

"Capitol," said the chauffeur. "All out." The happy pair never moved.

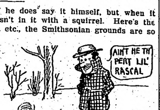
"Let's ride back, George!" exclaimed the bride. "Isn't it thrilling?"

Back they rode, and for half an hour they whirled back and forth, while the chauffeur smiled and senators chuckled.

"Wasn't it grand?" chirped the bride, as George dizzily helped her from the car after the fifteenth spin.

Are Squirrels Superior to Men as Engineers?

MAN is a mighty clever creature if he does say it himself, but when it comes to engineering he simply isn't in it with a squirrel. Here's the proof: In the good old summer time, etc., the Smithsonian grounds are so many acres of grass and trees and trees and trees—and sparrows.


AIN'T HE TH' PERT LIL' RASCAL

One day last winter the acres were white and deep and smooth, as if the weather man had sheeted and tucked them in.

Across one stretch of sparkling crustiness which is a lawn underneath a squirrel kangarooed with such irresponsible activity that a kind-hearted government clerk who was homing from work paused to consider the cruelty of nature in leaving so helpless a creature to starve—not being able to eat snow like Gen. G. at Valley Forge.

But the squirrel wasn't caring. It just leaped over the glazed white until —with a sudden, decisive stop—it poked its nose in the snow and burrowed down until only the end of its tail showed above the hole.

Then it came to the surface with a nut between its teeth and kangarooed back to where it came from.

Oh, yes, dear man, you can dig Panama canals and root out tunnels, and harness a wilderness, and bridge canyons and rivers, and all that, but——

There isn't one of you on top of the earth, or under it, who can—or ever could—locate, first lick, a nut buried beneath a waste of snow without a guide of some sort to go by. That's what you couldn't!

DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH ACTIVE

The duchess of Marlborough in an interview in London the other day on the aims of the Women's Municipal party, of which she is the president, said:

"That women have for so long held aloof from the active exercise of the vote in local government is due to the fact that they do not realize the value of political unity. Now the St. Marylebone Women's Local Government association has been the means of showing us what vigor women can bring into the political life of London.

"For a start at their next meeting on March 27 a basis will be drawn up on which our work will be founded. From the women who sign we shall pick the cleanest and most ready spirits as the women's party candidates for the next borough council and London county council elections. They will be pledged to a program of progressive social legislation. They will not seek votes on the catch words of either of the men's municipal parties but will let the voters see plainly what they stand for.

"We want to form a party at municipal elections which will have the same political effect as the entry of a labor party candidate at parliamentary elections. We aim at supplying the need of a central electoral machine which in conjunction with other local government associations will produce a party of women so strong that it can approach party agents before a vacancy is declared and insist that a suitable woman candidate shall run on party lines."

MRS. SHAFROTH A STUDENT

"If I could, I should like to go to college always," said Mrs. John F. Shafroth, wife of the senator from Colorado, in Washington the other day. "This reminds me of a story I once heard about a man who was left a legacy with an income to be paid as long as he should continue to remain in college. The story went on to say that at the age of eighty the man was still in college.

"Now, I have no such ulterior motive as that, but I love teachers and all that pertains to study. I should count it the greatest joy if I had time to take a college course every year."

All of which brings one abruptly to a consideration of the question why our western women have such active and alert mentalities. Is it because the climate of the West is intensely invigorative, and therefore stimulative of mind as well as body, or it is that the inheritance of a pioneer tenacity from their mothers and grandmothers has induced a desire not to be denied once it fixes itself upon a certain aim?

In any case, the fact remains that western women have a mental intentness and vivacity not exceeded by that of the women of any other part of the country.

Mrs. Shafroth is a shining example in this respect of western womankind. She is intellectual as well as clever. She is acquainted with her country's progress from the political as well as the artistic standpoint.

BUYS DUKE'S RARE VOLUMES?

According to a London cablegram Henry Edwards Huntington, an American millionaire, has purchased the great library of the duke of Devonshire. The library contains many rare volumes, and it is said the purchase price exceeds $1,000,000.

The Chatsworth library, consisting of the Claxtons and Kemble collection of plays, are part of the collection. The British museum was anxious to obtain the rare editions, but was obliged to retire from the contest owing to the lack of funds, according to the report.

Included in the purchase, are 23 Claxtons, a score of Shakespeare lowe, Green, and other Elizabethians. quartos, plays by Ben Jonson, Mar- The collection was sold by Kemble to the sixth duke of Devonshire for $10,000. It is said that in order to avoid adverse public opinion the books were shipped out of the country secretly.

Mr. Huntington was born in Oneonta, N. Y., February 27, 1850, and began business life in the hardware trade in his native town. His fortune, however, was made in the railroad construction business. His first venture in this line was made in 1880.

AMERICAN GIRL IN HIGH POSITION

Another American woman of distinguished family, Mme. Grouitch, will soon do her share in carrying American civilization to the Balkans, when she goes to Belgrade, where her husband has been appointed secretary of foreign affairs. She is now in America on a flying visit. She is well known in exclusive society circles of New York, Chicago, Washington and other large cities.

Mme. Grouitch, who was formerly Miss Gordon of Virginia, met her husband at Athens when both were students there. After they had married he rose to be Servian minister to England, and with him she played an important part in the high social circles of the British metropolis and Paris.

She did notable work for the wounded of her adopted country during the Balkan war, and made a tour of America in the interests of the wounded soldiers. Later she went to Belgrade to work in the hospitals. King Peter and the two young princes are delighted that she is to live in their capital.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

St. Louis Horse Seeks Styles and Wrecks Shop

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A negro employed by the Kroger Grocery company was leading a horse west on Market street the other afternoon, when the horse started into an alley near Twenty-third street, broke loose and with a singletree attached to the harness trailing behind, entered a clothing store, and in 30 seconds did more serious damage than the proverbial bull in a china shop.

After jerking loose from the negro, the horse galloped into Market street and appropriated the sidewalk.

At 2309 Market street Harry and Benjamin Yatkeman conduct a second-hand clothing store. To display their goods to advantage a dummy, dressed a la John Drew, is placed on each side of the door, the latter being open in welcome to the prospective purchaser.

The horse discovered the store and evidently took a liking to the styles displayed. He entered the store. The singletree caught both doorway dummies and they fell to the pavement.

After invading the store the horse started for the rear, where the more advanced styles are kept. On the way an art cuspidor was in his way. Mr. Horse promptly put a foot down on it.

At the end of the store is a stairway leading to a fitting balcony. Toward this the horse headed, turning over several tables, chairs and other things.

The negro rushed in at this moment.

"Will you take $25 for the damage, boss?" he asked Ben. Ben thought hard for a moment.

"I've got an awful pain in my leg," Ben said. "I'll have to wait and talk it over with Harry."

Most $5 Bills Are Not Jokes; This One Was

KANSAS CITY, MO.—A $5 bill is no joke nowadays; but a grocer over on the South side managed to derive considerable excitement from a phony $5 bill the other day. An enterprising wholesale firm got out a phony bill with its advertisement printed on it in fine letters. The South side grocer was presented with one and thrust it in his pocket that evening when he went home to dinner. His wife was reading the bargain page in the paper when he reached home and inquired into the state of the family exchequer.

GIME THEM FIVE ONES !!!

"You never give me any money," she complained. "Surprise me once with a piece of money without my asking."

"Sure thing," said the grocer, and handed over the phony bill. It was examined—and execrated in the same breath. Then the wife put it in a sugar bowl on the sideboard, where the maid found it later in the evening. The maid happened to need about that much, so she appropriated it to her own uses.

Early the next morning she hurried down to a corner store and had the bill changed to five ones, which she adroitly concealed in her shoe, according to the latest ideas in the women detective stories she was reading at the time. About two hours later the missus was a trifle surprised to find an enraged storekeeper on her front step, holding her phony $5 bill in his hand and demanding his money back.

"I want those five ones," he howled. The maid discreetly retired to the kitchen and laced her shoe a little tighter.

"If you'd just explain," said the mistress, "maybe I'd have some idea of what all this is about."

"Your maid brought this $5 bill to my store this morning and said you wanted it changed to ones," sputtered the storekeeper.

The maid was haled to the court of inquiry, and with many tears and sobs confessed to her unholy hankering for five bucks. She unlaced the money, was fired on the spot and the incident closed.

Allow Them to Smoke at Women's Select Club

NEW YORK.—Just off Fifth avenue, in the wonderful new section of town which is growing up around the Grand Central terminal, is the Women's University club. At 106 East Forty-second street, to be precise, its nine neat stone stories loom up briskly. I was convoyed thither by a Smith college alumna, writes our New York correspondent.

"Oh, dear me, how distressing!" she exclaimed at the entrance. I had thrown away about half of one of my favorite cigars. "You don't think we'd be as inhospitable as that?" she continued. "Men guests are always privileged to smoke here. We can, too, though few of the girls do."

So I lit up a fresh butt and we invaded the sacred precincts, leaving in our trail an odor of burning tobacco.

"Each section is furnished by a different college," explained Miss Smith. "We did the library on the third floor. Vassar the living room on the fourth floor, Bernard the reception room on the first floor, and the "U" of Chicago the dressing room on the first floor. Wells gave the silver, and so on."

Tells Court Why He Stole "Rags" for His Girl

DETROIT, MICH.—"Lawsee, but dat gal o' Dave Ross's was shuah 'nuff dolled up—jes' lak chicken, boy, an' Dave done gabe 'er eb'ry one dem rags, too." "Dave" Ross stole the five ladies' short coats—he freely admitted it when arraigned in police court before Justice Stein on the complaint of Caspar Kuschinski, who keeps a store on Gratiot avenue.

On the same charge, another person of the same hue was arraigned with "Dave"—Harry Williams, but "Dave" Cleared Williams of all complicity in the theft and the latter was discharged.

"You-all admits that you-all stole these clothes, do you, Dave?" asked Justice Stein.

"Yessuh, Ah admits it, all right, seein' as dey done got de goods on me," said Dave, with a grin. "But Ah was de on'y one, jedge—Harry here didn't hab nuffin' tall ter do wif it."

Testimony showed that Kuschinski had not known of the theft until Patrolman John Hayes had come to him and asked the storekeeper if he had missed any clothes from his stock.

"Stole them for your girl, did you, Dave?" asked the court.

"Yessuh," said Dave, honestly. "Yuh see, jedge, Ah jes' done had ter do it. She telled me, Lindy did, dat if Ah didn't dress 'er up lak de oder swell queens paradin' de streets dat she'd leab me an' git anudder man. So Ah went out an'—well, yo' honoh, Ah's still got dat gal, anyhow."

Justice Stein found Dave guilty of the charge and suspended sentence.

FOUR GUNMEN PAY PENALTY OF CRIME

WENT TO ELECTRIC CHAIR AT DAWN FOR ROSENTHAL MURDER.

ORDER OF DEATH UNKNOWN

Nothing to Indicate Any One of Them Confessed Before End, Although Rumor Perists "Dago Frank" Did.

Ossining, N. Y., April 14. — Harry Horowitz, Louis Rosenberg, Frank Cirofici and Frank Seidenschner have paid the death penalty.

As the gunmen whose picturesque aliases were flung across the continent after the murder of Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, they died at dawn today in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison, convicted of that crime.

No Confessions Made.

To relatives who bade them goodbye and to their spiritual advisers the four condemned men again declared their innocence and there is nothing to indicate that they did not deny their guilt until the end.

Which went first to the chair was a secret that only the warden knew. It was to depend, it was said, upon their demeanor. He upon whom the ordeal bore the heaviest, whose nerves gave evidence of snapping, would be first despatched, thus to obviate a scene.

James Clancy, warden of the prison, rigidly observing conventions surrounding even electrocutions, shook his head and turned away when the subject of the order of death was mentioned.

"Nearer My God to Thee."

Easter Sunday and the night that followed was almost one continuous prayer for the condemned. They were on their knees practically all of the time that they were not talking with relatives. A prisoner in a distant cell now and then blew from a battered cornet the quavering notes of "Nearer My God to Thee," and in the death house proper a phonograph played sacred music.

On the board walks in front of the prison the curious townspeople passed to and fro, whispering, and every now and then a party of city automobilists swung from their car to survey the buildings.

In the cut, just under the prison eaves, express trains roared past while a wind out of the west whipped up whitecaps on the Hudson.

Of the scenes in the death house corridors that which stood out boldest concerned the visit of two nuns. As Father Cashin, the Roman Catholic prison chaplain, led the four gunmen in prayer, two Italian Franciscan sisters, who had come from New York to see Dago Frank, whom they had taught in his boyhood, knelt outside his cell.

Raised curtains, showing the cells bare and immaculate, disclosed the four gunmen also kneeling. Suddenly the spirit of devotion spread to the whole death chamber. Every one of the 16 condemned, among them three Chinamen and Hans Schmidt, slayer of Anna Aumuller, joined in the Lord's prayer.

Last Messages Sent.

To the boys of the East Side in New York the Jewish trio of the gunmen sent a final message through Rabbi Jacob Goldstein.

"Whitey Lewis" wrote: "Keep away from bad company, is the best message I can send."

"Lefty Louis" said: "Add what I said the other day about bad company. A fellow who honestly earns $6 a week is better off than he who gets $1,000 a week, if he does not get it straight."

"I must die some time," "Lefty Louie" told his wife. "If it pleases God that I die now, I am ready.'

"Whitey Lewis" asked his brother to tell their mother that she was not the mother of a murderer.

"I have never been more than a little wild," he said.

The prisoners were not left alone for a single instant during the day or night.

At 3 o'clock the final prayers were said. Father Cashin knelt with "Dago Frank" and received his final confession. The rabbis, Goldstein and Kopkstein, prepared the other gunmen for the end.

Rumors persist here that "Dago" Frank" Cirofici had made a confession. These rumors were discredited at the prison, however, and the midnight visit of Chaplain Cashin to "Dago Frank's" cell was without development.

Warships to Test Canal.

San Diego, Cal., April 14.—United States warships of the Atlantic fleet will steam through the Panama canal early in July, speed up the Pacific coast to San Diego and return to Hampton Roads by the same route, according to Franklin D. Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, who inspected San Diego harbor and made preliminary arrangements for the reception of the battleships. The purpose of this early jaunt through the canal, he said, was to prove that the big waterway was even now ready.

VILLA'S CAVALRY PURSUING THE FEDERALS

General Villa's cavalry photographed outside Torreon as they were starting in pursuit of the survivors of the Federal garrison after the capture of that city.

FEDERALS HOLD BLUE JACKETS

PARTY OF U. S. MARINES ARE ARRESTED AT TAMPICO.

Detained Short Time, However—Apology From Huerta—San Pedro Said to Have Been Evacuated.

Mexico City, April 13.—A launch from the United States gunboat Dolphin, carrying the paymaster and a small detachment of marines, put in at Iturbide bridge at Tampico. The Americans were after a supply of gasoline. They were in uniform, but unarmed. The launch flew the American flag.

Col. Hinojosa, commanding a detachment of Mexican federals, placed the paymaster and his men under arrest. They were paraded through the streets and held for a time under detention.

Admiral Mayo made vigorous representations to the authorities and the men were released. General Ignacio Zaragoza expressed to Admiral Mayo his regret.

Although President Huerta in an official statement to Nelson O'Shaughnessy, the American Charge d'Affaires, has apologized for the unusual zealousness of the Mexican commander at Tampico, there exists here great uneasiness because Admiral Mayo is reported to have given the government authorities at Tampico until but a few hours to salute the American colors.

Say Federals Are Attacking.

An agent of the American embassy reporting from Saltillo says that General Velazco, who commanded the federal forces at Torreon during the attack by Villa, has succeeded in uniting with Generals Maas and De Moure and that the combined forces are now attacking Torreon.

Tampico Attacks Diminishing.

Vera Cruz.—An official report sent by the commanding officer at Tampico, General Zaragoza, to the minister of war, through this port, says that he had to face a severe attack from the rebels several days ago, but since then the attacks have been diminishing in force each day. He reports that only four federals were wounded and none killed, but that he is exceedingly short of ammunition.

San Pedro Is Taken.

Juarez, Mex.—San Pedro, 40 miles north of Torreon, was evacuated by the federals in the face of superior numbers, according to a report from General Villa to General Carranza.

RADIUM BILL UP TO SENATE

Senator Walsh Opens Argument on Government Control of Producing Lands.

Washington, April 13.—Debate in the senate on the bill in favor of the government control of the radium ore bearing lands of the West was opened by Chairman Walsh of the mines committee.

Emphasizing the importance of the measure, Senator Walsh said radium-bearing ores were not only to be found in Colorado and Utah, but in Montana and probably would be found in other states. He added that the bureau of mines and two eminent doctors were conducting separate experiments in the methods of producing radium, which would be given to the public if successful.

The committee's findings upon the curative properties of radium, Senator Walsh assured the senate, would be fully discussed before the bill was taken up in detail.

Woman Air Rider Killed.

London, April 13.—The aviator Reichelt carried a woman passenger with him on a flight. At a height of 200 feet the motor exploded and the monoplane shot blazing to the earth. The woman was dead when extricated. Reichelt died at a hospital. On several previous occasions Reichelt had narrow escapes from death. Once in 1913, with a passenger aboard, at a height of 6,000 feet, his motor stopped and he had to plane downward, through a heavy fog, in the darkness.

CHOICE OF RESERVE CITIES DEFENDED

REGIONAL BANK COMMITTEE ANSWERS CRITICS OF SELECTIONS.

HAD TO DISAPPOINT SOME

Thirty-seven Applicants for 12 Places—Particular Attention Paid to Complaints From Southern Cities.

Washington, April 13.—The federal reserve bank organization committee has issued a statement defending its choice of reserve bank cities and definition of reserve districts.

Answers to Criticisms.

It was the first official answer made to criticisms voiced in congress and heard from cities which sought reserve banks but failed to get them. For the first time some of the data used by the committee on reaching its conclusions was made public.

Particular attention was given to the committee's reasons for choosing Atlanta, Ga., and Dallas, Tex., in preference to New Orleans; for selecting Richmond, Va., instead of Baltimore, and for naming Kansas City instead of Denver, Col., Omaha, or Lincoln, Neb. The committee called attention to the fact that since 37 cities were applicants and only 12 named, 25 had to be disappointed.

Misunderstanding Revealed.

"With so many conflicting claims," the statement said, "somebody had to judge. Congress constituted the committee a court and gave the federal reserve board the power to review. Disappointed competitors should seek a remedy through the orderly process the law prescribes.

"Critics of the decision of the committee reveal more misunderstanding and do not know, or appear not to know, that the federal reserve banks are bankers' banks and not ordinary commercial banks; that they are to hold the reserves and to clear the checks for member banks, make rediscounts for them and engage in certain open market operations. As a matter of fact, the ordinary every day banking relations of the community, of business men and of banks will not be greatly modified or altered."

WANT PUBLIC LAND SETTLED

Western Governors Urge This With View to Complete Jurisdiction for States.

Denver, April 13.—Speedy settlement of the remaining public lands of the western states with a view to complete jurisdiction by every state of all land within its borders, was urged upon congress by the Western Governors' conference.

The governors reaffirmed in full their platform of last year in which was set forth the policy on various subjects held by the executives to be vital to the building of the West.

While the governors were preparing to close their conference with the adoption of resolutions, the irrigation conference debated ways and means of raising money for irrigation projects.

Clinton for Senate in Iowa.

Marshalltown, Iowa, April 11.—M. L. Christian of Clinton, Iowa, was nominated here for United States senator. Malcolm Smith of Cedar Rapids was chosen as the candidate for governor. The convention adopted a platform, the three principal features of which advocated the repeal of the law permitting the operation of saloons under restrictions, the resubmission of the prohibition amendment to a vote of the people of the state, and the enactment of woman's suffrage legislation

EXPLOSION; 2 KILLED, 1 DYING

FIRE CHIEF AND ONE ASSISTANT DEAD AT DAWSON, MINN.

Four Buildings Destroyed at Loss of $60,000 in Fire Which Breaks Out as Result.

Dawson, Minn., April 14.—Two firemen were killed, one fatally hurt and two others injured as the result of fire and explosion which destroyed four buildings, forced several others out of line and shattered $4,000 worth of plate glass windows in the business part of this town. The total loss will probably exceed $60,000.

The dead are: Fire Chief Elmer Thompson and Herbert Farmen.

Marvin E. Jacobson was fatally injured.

The other injured are: Arthur Kreisel, struck in head by falling stone; John C. Hanson, wrist nearly severed by broken glass.

The explosion occurred at 2 o'clock in the morning, awakening the townspeople from their slumbers and being distinctly heard by farmers six miles away.

Flames broke out immediately following the blast and spread rapidly in spite of the best efforts of the volunteer fire department, which was early on the scene. Fire Chief Thompson was one of the first to arirve when the alarm was turned in. He was standing in front of the building occupied by the Holtan restaurant, when the explosion occurred, lifting the entire roof from the building and burying Thompson in the debris.

Herbert Farmen, another volunteer fireman, was struck in the head by a falling brick, dying almost instantly.

The flames spread rapidly to adjoining buildings and soon the whole block was in flames.

Matt Wire, the local miller, who lived in apartments over the Holtan restaurant, managed to get his wife, two daughters and a son out of the building with difficulty. The flames were then playing along the north wall of the building.

The fire department was powerless to stay the work of the flames, which soon reached the J. E. Lund Hardware store, adjoining, and from there spread to the Citizens' State bank and the Jackson & Emerson's Merchandise store. The four buildings destroyed represent a loss of $22,000. The loss on the stock and fixtures will reach $34,000, all of which is partly covered by insurance.

The cause of the fire is a matter of conjecture, but is believed to have been caused by a charge of nitro-glycerine or gun-cotton. The fire marshal's office has been notified and an investigation may be ordered.

Sparta Maneuvers Less Extensive

La Crosse, Wis., April 13.—According to an announcement by the war department the present outline for encampment and maneuver work for the coming summer, which will be held on the national military reservation at Sparta, will not be as extensive as had been anticipated some months ago. The gathering of the regulars on the Mexican border has affected the situation.

Mrs. Taft Against Suffrage.

New Haven, Conn., April 13.—Mrs. William Howard Taft, wife of the former president, has become a member of the local Anti-Woman suffrage association, according to an announcement made by the organization.

Wilsons on Easter Vacation.

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., April 11.—President Wilson reached here for a three-day stay, the object of which is to benefit the health of Mrs. Wilson. In the party are also the Misses Margaret and Eleanor Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre, Secretary Tumulty and Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N. The party traveled in a private car over the Chesapeake & Ohio railway. The president will leave here Sunday night, returning to Washington early Monday morning.

ARNOLD GIRL CASE VERY MYSTIFYING

DISTRICT ATTORNEY JACKSON SAYS SHE LIVES—FATHER DENIES THIS.

MEREDITH HEARING TUESDAY

Doctor Who Operated "House of Mystery" Slated for Preliminary Trial with Associates Tomorrow.

Pittsburgh, April 13.—"Dorothy Arnold, the missing New York heiress, came to Pittsburgh soon after her disappearance in 1910 and became a patient at D. C. C. Meredith's private hospital at Bellevue, known as the 'house of mystery.' Miss Arnold never recovered from her illness and she is now dying at her home in New York, where she has been for the last four months."

District Attorney Positive.

That was the positive declaration of local District Attorney R. H. Jackson, who with Chief of Detectives E. E. Clark and a force of sleuths is prosecuting the case against Meredith and his associates, who are slated for hearing Tuesday afternoon on charges of malpractise and larceny. He would not say upon what he based his assertion.

Dr. H. E. Lutz, chief informant against Meredith, said that many women—possibly a score—have been traced to Meredith's institution and there lost track of.

Evidence Coming Fast.

"Evidence is coming in every hour," said the district attorney. "By telephone, by letter and by conversation. I will show you the body of Mrs. Myrtle Allison of Wilkinsburg. She died at Meredith's place and was buried in the United cemetery under the name of 'Daisy Davis.'"

Dr. Meredith Rearrested.

Dr. C. C. Meredith of the sanitarium and Miss Lucy D. Orr, a nurse in his employ, arrested a few days ago on an alleged charge of malpractice in connection with the death of Mrs. Allison, a year ago, and released on bail, were rearrested, charged with the woman's murder.

The action followed the exhuming Saturday of the body of a woman buried March, 1913, under the name of Daisy Davis, which was identified as that of Mrs. Allison by her brother.

Mrs. Allison is alleged to have been taken to the sanitarium at Bellevue, a suburb, after an illegal operation Medical records show that a certificate was issued to the sanitarium for the burial of Daisy Davis.

Evidence to prove that Dorothy Arnold was being treated by Dr. Meredith soon after her disappearance, was given to District Attorney R. H. Jackson by one of the most prominent physicians in Pittsburgh.

The information was gleaned from a prominent woman, who was also in the Bellevue house at the same time as was Dorothy Arnold.

Father Makes Denial.

New York.—At the Arnold home here it was denied that Dorothy was here, as declared by District Attorney Jackson. Her father, Francis Arnold reiterated his belief that his daughter is dead. Arnold was infuriated when the statement of District Attorney Jackson was read to him.

DYNAMITE CASE UP AGAIN

Action by United States Courts is Expected on Move to Stay Sentence.

Chicago, April 13.—When the United States circuit court of appeals convenes Tuesday for the April term, it is probable that action will be taken in the cases of 30 labor men who were found guilty of conspiring to transport dynamite in violation of the interstate commerce laws.

A motion for a rehearing in the cases of the six defendants who were granted new trials by the court of appeals is to be pressed by the government and it is expected that a move for a stay will be presented in behalf of the 26 other defendants who face prison sentences.

Counsel for the defendants have prepared a petition for pardon for their clients and it is believed that a stay will be asked at least until the petition receives attention from President Wilson.

Secretary Bryan Plans Vacation.

Washington, April 13. — Secretary Bryan and Mrs. Bryan are planning to leave Washington Tuesday for a short stay at their winter place in Miami, Fla. Mr. Bryan has put in two days of hard work at the state department since his recent illness, but he is weak and has been advised to go south for a complete rest.

Concerned Over Mrs. Wilson.

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., April 13.—More concerned over the health of Mrs. Wilson than in the surroundings of a fashionable hotel at Easter season, President Wilson spent his first day here with his family, bothered little with the throng of people about. The president could not resist the ties of his college days, however, and at night he and the family accepted the invitation of the Princeton University Glee, Mandolin and Banjo clubs to attend their concert.

NOT HIGH-PLACED AMBITION

Magazine Poet Surely Could Not Be Accused of Having Too Strong Desire for Wealth.

Apropos of Marshall R. Kernochan, who makes $30 a year by writing music, a magazine poet said:

"To make $30 a year out of music is pretty good. It's as much as I, a successful poet, make out of verse.

"When they see my poetry in all the magazines, people think that I live at the Ritz-Carlton. Alas, they don't know the magazine poetry rates.

"A young lady said to me the other day:

"'I like your poetry so much. I have often heard the expression—beautiful as a poet's dream. Tell me, what are poet's dreams like?'

"'Well, my dear young lady,' I replied, 'mine are usually about three square meals a day, clean linen and an occasional five-cent cigar.'"

PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

1413 E. Genessee Ave., Saginaw, Mich.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me of a very bad disease of the face without leaving a scar. Pimples broke out all over my face, red and large. They festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and caused me to scratch them and make sores. They said they were seed warts. At night I was restless from itching. When the barber would shave me my face would bleed terribly. Then scabs would form afterwards, then they would drop off and the so-called seed warts would come back again. They were on my face for about nine months and the trouble caused disfigurement while it lasted.

"One day I read in the paper of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I received a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it was so much value to me that I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment at the drug store. I used both according to directions. In about ten days my face began to heal up. My face is now clear of the warts and not a scar is left." (Signed) LeRoy C. O'Brien, May 12, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Grape Seed Oil.

Oil from grape seeds has become a byproduct of the wine industry in portions of France, Italy and Wuertemberg. The Bulletin of the American Association of Commerce and Trade, published in Berlin, says that the first pressing, obtained cold, is of edible oil; that extracted by pressing and heating is dark and bitter, and is used for lighting purposes and in the making of soap. It is described oils used in the textile industry. About 2.2 pounds of oil may be expressed from the seeds of grapes yielding 26.42 gallons of wine.

France Honors American Artist.

The French government has purchased for the Luxembourg gallery the original painting by Arthur Rackham of "Jack Spratt and His Wife," one of a series of Rackham pictures now running in St. Nicholas Magazine. This is the highest honor that the French government can confer upon a painting by a living artist. Not until the artist is dead are his canvases eligible for the Louvre.

An Agreeable Cure.

"If I ever have to choose a disease," said Weary Walker, "I'll pick neurasthenia."

"Wot's good fer it, Weary?"

"Complete rest."

Its Kind.

"What sort of a game are they playing with the oyster question in Annapolis?"

"I guess it is some kind of a shell game."

UPWARD START
After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee troubles and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun.

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time.

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat — felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady.

"I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

BEGINS CAMPAIGN AGAINST CHOLERA

MINNESOTA GOVERNOR CALLS ON ENTIRE NORTHWEST TO CO-OPERATE IN WAR.

FIXES "HOG CHOLERA WEEK"

Eberhart Issues Proclamation Setting Aside Eight Days For Concerted Campaign of Education and Enlightenment.

St. Paul, April 11. — A campaign against the terrible hog cholera scourge that cost the farmers of the northwest $60,000,000 last season is to be waged this year. The movement is being gotten under way by Governor A. O. Eberhart, of this state, who hopes to secure the co-operation of the executives of North and South Dakota, Montana, Wisconsin, Iowa, Nebraska, Illinois, Michigan and Missouri.

Letters Sent to All.

In a letter sent to the governors of the above mentioned states, it is pointed out that experts are agreed that the disease can only be stamped out by an enlightened public after a thorough understanding of the infection has been gained. As the disease is often carried from one state to another, a concerted action is deemed advisable on the part of the entire Northwest.

Governor Eberhart intends that Minnesota shall lead the way in dealing the death blow to the disease. Consequently, he has set aside the week of April 17 to 25 as "Hog Cholera Week," with the hope that the other Northwestern states may do likewise.

The Proclamation.

The proclamation of Mr. Eberhart follows:

"During the past year the State of Minnesota, with other states, suffered a severe loss through the disease known as hog cholera. The losses in other states have been even greater, entailing a national loss of $60,000,000. A serious loss, not only to the swine breeders of the State, but a tremendous economic loss to the entire public. In view of the present shortage of meat animals throughout the United States, this fact assumes a noteworthy significance which Congress has decognized through the appropriation of $500,000 for the especial purpose of combating further inroads of the disease during the coming summer and fall months. The prevention of similar losses from hog cholera in 1914 is a matter that vitally concerns all the people of the State of Minnesota and it is commonly understood that the disease can only be prevented and stomped out by an enlightened public, through a campaign of education which will give an understanding of the disease, its methods of infection and spread, and its prevention and cure.

"According to the best authorities, hog cholera, a germ disease, spreads through lack of strict quarantine regulations which, if not recognized, will eventually infect all of the hog raising sections of the Northwest. Hog cholera may also become general through lack of understanding of the use of serum-virus treatment, as the use of virus simply means taking live cholera germs to the community. There are a great many infected communities through Minnesota at the present time and it is believed that when warm weather arrives there will be other serious outbreaks of the disease unless the public generally becomes aware of the situation and takes measures to unitedly stamp it out.

How to Stamp Out Scourge.

"The best live stock sanitary authorities of the country will agree that hog cholera may be prevented and stamped out only by following three procedures.

"First, quarantine and thorough disinfection of infected farms and communities.

"Second, by the use of the serum-virus treatment in communities where the disease is known to exist and through a supervision of its use in uninfected communities.

"Third, the strict and efficient cooperation between the hog raisers and neighbors and the public.

"Without this united co-operation no effective progress can be made in fighting the disease. In this connection it is extremely important that carriers of the disease should be excluded from cholera farms and that all sources of infection should become common knowledge.

"These and other matters pertaining to hog cholera are of vital interest to the citizens of Minnesota, and all such citizens should post themselves as to methods of dealing with the present situation.

"In view of these facts, I hereby appoint the week of

APRIL 17TH to 25TH
'HOG CHOLERA WEEK,'

and would urge that all farmers' organizations, by whatever name they may be designated, hold local meetings, at which time they should thoroughly discuss this question and call to their aid the state experimental station, the agricultural press, the daily press, the county press and all other sources of information or means whereby the public may become generally conservant with the present situation.

"United action on the part of farmers and all co-operating agencies is of the utmost importance in dealing with any infectious live stock disease and any measures which may be taken for the enlightenment of the public are most desirable for the effectiveness desired as a result of this statement.

"ADOLPH O. EBERHART,
"Governor."

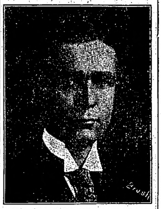
Children Cremate Baby.

Little Falls.—Three children of R. L. Hopper, a tinsmith, playing about a couch on which a 2-year-old child had been placed, set fire to the couch and the baby was burned to death.

Demand for Normal Grads.

Winona.—President G. E. Maxwell of the Winona normal school reports a demand for members of the June graduating class for teaching positions in Minnesota. Already twenty-five members of the class have been elected to positions. The normal school catalogue just out, calls particular attention to the special courses, two and three years in length, in the fields of drawing, industrial arts, household arts, kindergarten-primary education and music, just established.

Eberhart Files for Renomination



Governor A. O. Eberhart, who announced his candidacy March 26, has just filed for the Republican gubernatorial renomination.

CORN AND PORK CONTEST

Murray County Leads Movement Unique in Minnesota—$540 in Prizes.

Slayton.—Murray county is pushing the better farming movement by means of a corn and pork contest which is probably unique in the state. The rules provide for no less than fifty-nine prizes of an aggregate value of $540. The smallest prize is $2 and the largest is valued at $65.00

Any boy or girl in Murray county not less than 12 and not more than 20 is qualified to compete for the prizes offered. They are required either to raise a litter of pigs from the time of farrowing until Nov. 15, keeping a careful account of the feeding and care of the hogs or to raise an acre of corn, keeping a careful record of the work and expense, or to raise both the corn and litter of pigs. The highest prize for which the contestant can compete in case only one of the two is engaged in is $15. However, if the contestant raises both corn and pork he is in line for the grand first prize valued at $65.

The leaders in this movement have been Professor R. F. Grim, director of agriculture in the Slayton high school, and J. K. Campbell, a breeder of Poland China swine. These two, respectively secretary and chairman of the organization, with F. D. Weck, the treasurer, have assumed the chief responsibility. With B. I. Weld, R. F. Lamb, P. J. Nelson, Robert B. Forrest, P. H. Harrington, Superintendent D. S. Brainerd and others, they were influenced to promote this contest because of the educational advantages of the Murray county corn contest which has ben so successfully carried on for two years. They believe in the expansion of the contest principle and the increase in the premium list from $40 to $540 must necessarily result in educational and pecuniary advantages to the community.

That the educational value is recognized is shown by the offer of the Slayton high school to grant credits to those students who enter and successfully complete this contest.

That the contest has the hearty cooperation of the entire county is demonstrated by the fact that the commissioners appropriated $100. It is also shown by the receipt of unsolicited contributions from farmers and farmers' clubs.

The contestant must report to the committee before determining the yield of corn and before weighing the pigs.

Jackson Mill Burns; $20,000 Loss.

Jackson.—The large flour and feed mill of the Jackson Milling company was destroyed by fire, originating in the boiler room and not noticed until the room was a mass of flames. A large quantity of grain and flour was destroyed. The total loss is estimated at $20,000, partly covered by insurance.

$60,000 Minnesota Plant Burns.

Hastings, Minn., April 8.—The southwestern section of the Brandt Manufacturing company, manufacturers of sprayers, was totally destroyed by fire with a loss estimated at $60,000 on the building and machinery, fully covered by insurance. The management will rebuild at once.

Blue Grass in Wadena Co-operate.

Wadena.—A co-operative creamery has been started at Blue Grass, a small station just north of Wadena, with fifty patrons. New creameries and cheese factories are constantly being opened in Wadena county.

To Elude Curious Crowds.

St. Paul, April 9.—Martin Flanagan and Fred Turner, former police officials of St. Paul, found guilty of accepting bribes for protection from disorderly women and sentenced to the state prison for indeterminate periods not to exceed 10 years, were not taken to Stillwater Tuesday night as was anticipated. It was stated that in order to avoid a curious crowd certain to gather to see the prisoners on their way to the penitentiary the journey would be made at night and at an unexpected hour.

"WETS" AND "DRYS" SPLIT ABOUT EVEN

DATA COMPILED GIVES NEITHER SIDE MATERIAL ADVANTAGE IN STATE.

MANY TOWNS REVERSE VOTE

St. Peter, Canby, Benson, Pipestone, Tracy, Marshall, Madison and Luverne Dry.

State Wet and Dry Vote.

Austin—Wet.
Blue Earth—Dry.
*Benson—Dry.
*Canby—Dry.
Ely—Wet.
Fergus Falls—Dry.
*Glenwood—Wet.
Hastings—Wet.
Le Sueur—Wet.
Luverne—Dry.
Madison—Dry.
Marshall—Dry.
*Pipestone—Dry.
Staples—Wet.
Sleepy Eye—Wet.
Sauk Center—Wet.
St. James—Wet.
St. Peter—Dry.
*Tracy—Dry.
Waterville—Wet.
Worthington—Dry.

*Reversed from last election.

Minneapolis.—Data compiled from municipal elections held in about fifty cities and towns throughout the state, in which the wet and dry question was the issue, show that neither side has gained any material advantage.

Claims of No-License Men.

No-license forces make the claim, however, that while they have held the liquor supporters even in most of the towns which were already dry, they have made inroads in what was previously staunch liquor territory. In support of this contention they point to the towns of St. Peter, Canby, Benson,, Pipestone, Tracy, Marshall Madison and Luverne, in which the saloons were repudiated, and which have heretofore been classed as wet strongholds.

Minnesota Towns Reporting.

Montgomery.—The town election held here resulted in the election of Frank Becker as mayor.

Madison.—The no-license forces carried the election here by a majority of 117 votes. J. R. Swann was elected mayor.

Waterville.—Licenses forces won out here in the town election by a majority of 92 votes. Mayor, A. E. Nasler.

St. Peter.—License was defeated here in the city by a majority of 49 votes, the result coming as a complete surprise. Mayor Phillip Dick re-elected.

Willmar.—The city election held here resulted in the election of E. C. Wellis for mayor.

Hutchinson.—Present Mayor F. Zila re-elected. The license question was not voted on as the town has been dry for the past six years.

Luverne.—The no-license forces won by a majority of 54 votes. Mayor, J. W. Hawkinson.

St. James.—Victory for the wets by majority of 30 votes out of 577 cast. The drys captured the city administration, electing Attorney J. L. Lobben mayor.

Blue Earth.—Dry forces won by 138 majority out of a total vote of 491. Mayor, Attorney H. J. Frundt.

Marshall.—Marshall voted dry by 49 votes out of a total vote cast of 557.

Worthington. — Worthington voted dry by a majority of 172 in total vote of 456. Eighth successive year in dry column.

Le Sueur.—License carried here by 13 votes.

Canby.—Canby went dry here by 44 votes after the hottest campaign in the history of the city. This town has been wet for 35 consecutive years except one.

Lake City.—The only contest was on city treasurer. Mayor, W. C. Squire; treasurer, R. A. Hoyt.

Austin.—Austin voted license by a vote of 948 to 764 after weeks of the hottest campaign in the history of the city.

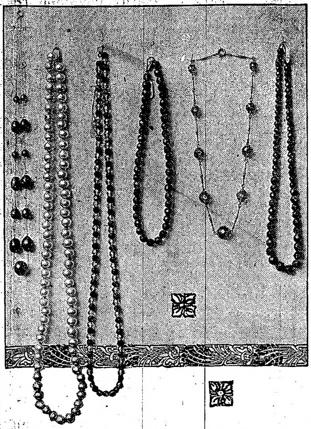
Hastings.—The wets came out victorious, license being carried by a vote of 172. Democratic ticket was elected.

New Ulm.—La Fritsche elected mayor, Gottlieb Oswald treasurer.

Blue Earth Men Prosperous.

Vernon Center.—Blue Earth county farmers are in a prosperous condition. W. H. Richter, cashier of the local bank, finds that during the first three months of this year the farmers doing business at the bank sold $65,000 worth of live stock, mostly western cattle that they have been fattening, more than 20,000 bushels of corn valued at $11,000, other small grain to the value of $20,000, and $6,000 worth of creamery butter. There are cattle to the value of $20,000 yet to be disposed of this month.

Beads and Still More Beads



If you have beads, new fashioned or old fashioned, big or little, of any sort or description, bring them out, for now is the day of their triumph. A visit to the largest stores, and to the jewelers, discloses beads from all quarters of the globe, and from crude barbarous looking strands to finely cut gems and matched pearls. Every one is wearing beads, or wants to wear them. They are shown in endless variety and are a big feature in the new season's fashions.

Since they may be had in all colors it is quite the smartest thing to do to have them match the color of the costume or else to provide a very striking contrast to it. And as all the shades of yellow are given greater prominence than other colors, it follows that amber beads lead the gay procession of bead trappings.

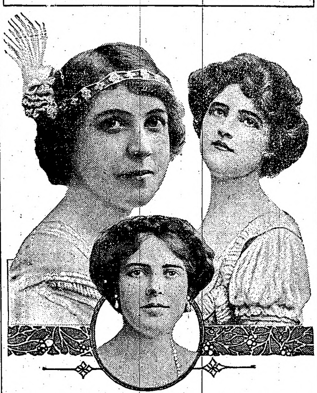
After amber, either clear or cloudy, jet is probably more worn than any other single kind of bead. Short strands of fine and beautifully cut jet beads are round, graduated in size, and cut with many facets. Long or short strands of medium sized beads made of jet and amber in the same size, strung alternately, rank with the all amber, and all jet varieties in popularity.

Long strands of large pearl beads are chosen for wear with evening dress. They seem to belong to the scheme of things here. Satin veiled with chiffon, filmy laces and pale elusive colors suggest them. Amber and jet one sees everywhere on the street. Amethyst beads, in short strands, are worn as the short strands of amber beads are, on any occasion the wearer may choose.

Besides these familiar beads there are others which are becoming familiar rapidly enough. Among them the most striking is the vivid scarlet bead of opaque cut glass which is worn with visiting gowns or evening dress. It will look well with linen dresses in white or natural color, or in the half bleached tones. This variety is a new-comer and is gaining ground as a promising novelty.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Individual Styles in Hair Dressing



Some women discover after experimenting that a certain definite style of hair dressing suits them better than any other. When this discovery has been made it is a mistake to adopt every new idea that comes along, at the expense of becomingness.

The lady with serene, broad, low brow and straight eyebrows may emphasize these gifts of nature by a coiffure like that portrayed in the lower one of the three pictures given here. It suits the character of her face exactly, and suggests a serene and beautiful personality. Besides, it is a style that is good for a lifetime. If Fashion demands a high coiffure, she may vary the arrangement of the back hair, but preserve the front parting and uncovered brow, with small change in the general effect.

For the girl with a vivacious face, and narrow, high forehead, a good arrangement of the hair is shown in the figure at the right hand. A soft pompadour of loosely waved hair held in place by a support, if needed, in the shape of a small hair roll, allows the hair to be brought down over the forehead at the sides. The back hair may be placed anywhere; in a coil at the crown of the head, as shown in the picture, at the nape of the neck, or on top of the head, without changing the becomingness of the coiffure.

Nearly all youthful faces, of whatever type, find the coiffure parted at the side a becoming arrangement for the hair. It is shown in the left hand picture adorned with a hair ornament for evening wear. The style is so plain that it needs the addition of an ornamental band, or two bands in the Greek fashion, at any time. Also, it is next to impossible to keep the hair in position at the front without the aid of these bands or ornaments. No support can be worn under the hair in this style, and the natural hair is, like its owner, "prone to wander."

Small supports of various shapes are really essential to successful hair-dressing, except when nature has been exceptionally bountiful in the matter of a natural growth of hair.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

TWO WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I must thank you with all my heart for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I used to go to my doctor for pills and remedies and they did not help me. I had headaches and could not eat, and the doctor claimed I had female trouble and must have an operation. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have taken it and feel fine. A lady said one day, 'Oh, I feel so tired all the time and have headache.' I said, 'Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,' and she did and feels fine now."—Mrs. M. R. Karschnick, 1438 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois.

The Other Case.

Dayton, Ohio.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of pains in my side that I had for years and which doctors' medicines failed to relieve. It has certainly saved me from an operation. I will be glad to assist you by a personal letter to any woman in the same condition."—Mrs. J. W. Sherer, 126 Cass St., Dayton, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Hygienic Salts for the Bath.

A physician who believes in baths as a tonic advises the use of Epsom or Carlsbad salts—preferably the former—for a general invigoration. They should be used not more than twice a week.

Take one ounce of the salts to a pint of warm water for a sponge bath. For a large tub bath use a pint of salts to a tub of warm water.

Purchase the salts at a wholesale drug house. The usual price in quantities is four cents a pound. This salt water makes an excellent tonic and carries off many impurities through the pores of the skin.

Phones for Turkey.

The Anglo-French Telephone company, which secured a concession from the Turkish government for Constantinople three years ago, has completed its installation, and the official inauguration of the public service has just taken place. About 28,000 miles of wires have been laid. This includes eight submarine cables under the Bosphorus, the Golden Horn, and the Gulf of Ismid. There are already 4,000 subscribers. The operators are all native girls—Greeks, Armenians and Jewesses, and even seven Turkish girls.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Why She Sidestepped.

He—They say, dear, that people who live together get in time to look exactly alike.

She—Then you may consider my refusal final.—New York Sun.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Good people are supposed to be happy, but their looks often belie it.

Have You a Bad Back?

Whenever you use your back, does a sharp pain hit you? Does your back ache constantly, feel sore and lame?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered too, passages scanty or too frequent or off color.

In neglect there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

A Texas Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. B. F. Benson, Anderson Ave., Houston, Tex., says: "Two operations failed to relieve my kidney trouble. I had hemorrhages of the kidneys and passed pure blood. The pain and suffering in my back was terrible. I was nothing but skin and bones. When I had given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and cured me. To-day I am in better health than ever before."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Western Canada Lands

The richest Mixed Farming lands in Western Canada are in the Battleford District. The soil is a deep black loam on clay subsoil and lands can be purchased at from $10 per acre up. Excellent water in abundance, and railroad facilities and good markets. Write for list of selected properties to L. H. GOOD, Secretary, Board of Trade, Battleford, Saskatchewan, Canada.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

John A. Duffy, of Red Lake Falls has announced his candidacy for Representative, which we publish in another column with his platform. We like the ring of the first plank in his platform, wherein he says:

"Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes."

Mr. Duffy is a man who, well understands the extravagance of the present administration of affairs of this state and the need of radical reform, and as he is largely interested in realestate he is one of the tax payers, who will stand on that plank after he is elected. The farmers can depend on it, that John A. Duffy will not be ruled by politicians of St. Paul and Minneapolis, but will well and truly look after the best interests of this District.

Beware of the business houses that never advises you to use the parcel post instead of the old out of date express companies, as they have an ax to grind, and you are turning the crank. Do as we done with a concern in Minneapolis. We ordered a ten pound package from them to be sent by parcel post. They sent it by express, we wrote them that we had not ordered anything from them by express, refused to accept the express, compelled them to recall it, and ship it to us by parcel post. The next time we ordered anything from that house it came by parcel post.

The frost has injured the fruit crop to some extent in the southern states, but we won't hear just how bad until the fruit dealer is selling us a box of apples next fall for $2.25 that the producer got 40 cents for. But the parcel post man is after them ducks, and the producer of potatoes will soon be able to exchange with the producer of peaches, without building up a row of middle men into millionaires between the potato patch and fruit orchard.

Read over the political announcements that are published in your local papers, and then make up your mind which one you will vote for. If you see a man's name on the ticket that has not asked you for your vote just consider that he thinks he does not need any of your assistance, so do not vote for him.

The Progressive party of ex-republican are preparing to put a full state ticket into the field with the "plow man" from Ottertail County as leader.

The spring is rather backward this year, but the cold April weather extends as far south as the north line of Florida, so we have no particular kick coming in northern Minnesota.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION OF FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGHLANDING

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we have agreed, to and do hereby associate ourselves together as a Banking Corporation, under and pursuant to the provisions of the Laws of the State of Minnesota governing Banks of Discount and Deposit; and to that end we do hereby execute under our hands and seals the following Certificate of Incorporation, to-wit:

FIRST.

The name of this corporation shall be the First State Bank of High Landing. The general nature of its business shall be banking, receiving deposits, buying, selling and discounting notes, bills and other evidences of debt, domestic and foreign, dealing in gold and silver bullion and foreign coins, issuing circulating notes and loaning money on real, estate and personal security; and the place where the business of this corporation is to be carried on is High Landing in Pennington County, Minnesota.

SECOND.

Said corporation shall commence on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1914, and shall continue for the period of thirty years.

THIRD.

The names and places of residence of the incorporators, and the number of shares held by each of them are as follows:

A. Bergh of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares,

C. C. strander of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

A. D. Stephens of Crookston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

L. Lohn of Fosston, Minnesota, 20 shares.

H. L. Melgaard of Argyle, Minnesota, 20 shares.

FOURTH.

The government of this corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of 5 Directors, who, shall be elected at the regular annual meeting of the stockholders to be held on the first Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of June of each year between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. of the said day. The first Board of Directors shall consist of the following members:

A. Bergh, C. C. Stander. A. D. Stephens. L. Lohn. H. L. Melgaard who shall hold office until the first annual meeting, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

FIFTH.

The amount of the capital stock shall be Ten Thousand Dollars fully paid in, in cash, which shall be divided into one hundred shares of one hundred dollars each.

The capital stock may be increased from time to time by a majority vote of stockholders, but not to exceed the sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars.

SIXTH.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which the corporation shall at any time be subject shall be One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 2nd day of March A. D, 1914.

Albert Bergh in presence of V. L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood

C, C, Strander in presence of V. L. McGregor, and W. J. Kirkwood,

A, D. Stephens in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood

L. Lohn in presence of V. L. McGregor and W. J. Kirkwood.

H. L. Melgaard in presence of Hardin Helland and Clayton Olson.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of POLK. S. S.

On this 2nd day of March A. D. 1914, before me, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared A. Bergh. A. D, Stephens. L. Lohn, C. C. Strander, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that they each executed the same as their free act and deed.

[Seal] W. J. Kirkwood.
Notary Public.

My commission expires July 1, 1919.
Polk County, Minnesota.

STATE of MINNESOTA,
COUNTY of MARSHALL, S.S.

On this 3rd day of March A. D 1914 before me a Notary public personally appeared H. L. Melgaard, to me known to be the person described in and who executed the foregoing instrument and acknowledged that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

Hardin Helland.
Notary Public, Marshall County, Minnesota. My commission expires May 11th, 1919. (Seal)

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
DEPARTMENT OF BANKING.

This is to certify that the name FIRST STATE BANK OF HIGH LANDING as given in the foregoing Certificate of Incorporation, has been approved by me.

Dated this Thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1914.

[Seal] Kelsey S. Chase
Superintendent of Banks.

STATE OF MINNESOTA
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 13th day of March A. D. 1914 at 4 o'clock P. M. and was duly recorded in book 2 of State Bank Records, on page 109.

Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS
County of Pennington, Minnesota.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed in this office for record on the 17th day of March A.D. 1914 at 8 o'clock A. M. and was duly recorded in Book A of Miscl page 484.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjomme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjomme

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice Is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn. who on June 25th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1309 Serial No. 04544, for the S. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 28, and N. ½ N. W. ¼, Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder M. Olson, Ole Vraa, John Hornik. Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made, according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

STRENGTHENS WEAK AND TIRED WOMEN.

"I was under a great strain nursing a relative through three months sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van De Sand, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment to-day; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.—adv.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Hays Wade.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF PENNINGTON IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA To Giles Wade and Melonia Wade, and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent:

The petition of H. M. Hicks having been filed in this Court, representing that Hayes Wade, then a resident of the County of Whiteside State of Illinois, died intestate on the 24th. day of February 1914, and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to H. M. Hicks and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition,

THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th. day of April 1914, at Two o'clock P. M why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of the said Court, this 27th. day of March 1914.

[COURT SEAL] Wilhelm Michelet
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop
Attorney....for Petitioner.

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business
With a Check Book—
How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it.—Samuel Johnson.

SPRING LAXATIVE AND BLOOD CLEANSER.

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; clean your stomach, liver and kidneys of all impurities. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-griping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no other. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Homme, Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 13, and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W, ¼. Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912, made Homestead Application No, 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Rustan, Ole Nesland, Tore T. Lunde, Oscar Lufthus, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Peder M. Olson, of Torgerson Minnesota, who on Oct. 29th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1327 Serial No. 04554, for N. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 154 N. Range 39 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Stenvik, of Erie, Minn. Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Martin Salberg, of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get ready for springs work.

A fine fat beef cow for sale. Inquire at this office.

C. L. Clark is putting a new roof on his barn.

The river is very low for this time of the year.

The Halverson and Thoerson new boat was launched Wednesday.

We are having a nice shower of rain to day which will settle the ground and start the green grass to growing.

Invitations are out for a wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swanson to be held at their home on Saturday evening.

The ice moved out of Red Lake River Wednesday the 15th, and we were pleased to bid it good bye for this year.

A number of farmers commenced harrowing this week, and if the present pleasant weather continues, seeding will be in full blast next week.

Arthur Toupin and John Peterson, the former Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston are now owners of The First State Bank of Oklee.

Again we call the attention of some of the homesteaders, to be sure and not let their seven years run out before making application to make final proof.

There are a few fish in the river this spring, but it will take several years for them to get as plentiful as they were before the great Lumber Co. slaughter.

It appears that no one wants the sheriff's, auditor's, Clerk of Court's, or Register of Deeds' offices, but two candidates have signified their willingness to take care of the county's funds.

We have changed from having our weekly shipment of papers come by express and now have them come by parcel post. The expense is a little more but the better service more than compensates for the extra expense.

We understand that John Peterson of Oklee, former Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, has been appointed U. S. Commissioner, and that final proofs can now be taken before him at Oklee.

The Thief River Falls Times says that the County Option plank in John A. Duffy's platform is not definate enough. It is plain enough to satisfy anyone who is not looking for trouble, and the Times don't cut much ice anyhow in a political scrap.

At the request of some of the county optionists, C. L. Hanson has indorsed that plank in his platform. Some of the people who want the legislature to put booze out of their way, because they can't let it alone when it is in their reach, are very anxious to have a county option law passed. Well C. L. has promised to vote for it, and it never did make any difference to us how a member voted on this question, as we always could attend to our own business without any help from the legislature.

Now is the time of year that the farmers should attend to it to turn over their meadow lands, and particulary those on which the hay was not cut last year. If you see a crooked necked yap around telling you not to set out any fires, tell him to go soak his head, as you propose to burn over your own meadow lands. That state fire warden business has been thousands of dollars damage to the eleven townships by preventing people from burning over meadow lands, where burning is a necessity in order to cut the hay from the lands. We have burnt over all of our meadow lands and if you happen to see Mr. State Fire Warden tell him we set the fire.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the primaries to be held June 16th, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the district, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulation of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initiative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own state, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of reducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

ROLAND BREEZES.

Services were held at the Clearwater Synod Church April 13th.

Mrs. R. Iverson entertained the Ladies Aid Wednesday of last week.

O. L. Dahl and family left for Hill River last week, where they will make their home permanently.

Mrs. A. A. Rolandson has on display a fine lot of ladies and childrens hats for spring and summer.

Mrs. G. Hofstad is reported very low. Dr. Fiessies of Oklee, was called last Thursday. At this writing she is reported better.

The Creamery has been running for some time, and solicits the general patronage of the community especially their own shareholders.

Lars Fore has moved into his house recently vacated by O. L. Dahl. Lars is going to "batch" this summer, and we wish him success in his new undertaking.

Miss Ruth Lee closed a very successful term of school in District 58 Thursday. She rendered a pleasing program Friday evening, which reflected credit upon the school and teacher as well.

A. O. Letvig is digging a well for Lars Fore. Letvig says unless this weather changes he will be compelled to use horse power instead of kerosene.

The Nesland boys have recently finished a house for K. K. Bondy at Roland. Mr. Bondy left for Ball Lake last week, to bring his family back with him.

Mr. Qualle of Rudell returned from Minneapolis Saturday, where he went to see his daughter Bertha, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia. She is on the road to recovery and is reported out of danger.

M. Rolandson is employed by A. Letvick.

Martin Pederson has left for Dakota to seek employment.

Monday opened up with genuine spring weather, here's hoping it will stay by us for good.

The Base Ball Team had a fine work out Sunday. What the after effects of this first will be we are unable to state.

A Base Ball Meeting was held a short time ago. The following officers were elected. Manager Nels Fore. Captain Thorvald Brecke. Treasurer and Secretary R. Anderson. Enthusasm is running high on base ball, and indications are for a number one team this summer. Watch our smoke.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam April 3rd 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 31st, 1914

Notice is hereby given that Effie Hamry, of Kratka Minn., who on June 19th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08166 for S. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Siven Carlson, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Peterson, Louis O. Kongelf, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough ter see des ten steps abhead of yo' shake han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Weather Reduced to Prose.

The weather was once a picturesque and poetic thing. It came up in the night with a boom and a bang through the trees. It was a sort of mystic king that asked no questions, but just swung a scepter. It was grand in "red sky at night, the sailor's delight; red sky in the morning, sailors take warning." It was a wholesome lesson to proud man that he always had a master, and it made us more reverent toward nature and the Creator. There was such a difference in receiving our weather direct from heaven and receiving it by wire direct from Washington.—New York Mail.

CHECK YOUR APRIL COUGH

Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed — You are feverish — Cough continually and feel miserable— You need Dr. King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine. Mr. J. T. Davis, of Stickney Corner, Me., "Was cured of a dreadful cough after doctor's treatment and all other remedies failed. Relief or money back. Pleasant—Children like it. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Sores—adv.

NOTICE
Big Cut In Prices,
On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at
The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at
High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prices on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST
STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000.00

Not merely name;—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote.

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 17th 1914.
Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. April 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that August Knudson of Torgerson Minn. who on Aug. 16th 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08395, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼. Section 10, Township 151 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 27th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Berhard Baker, Eno Olson, Ole K. Olson, Edwin Olson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

CLEARS COMPLEXION—REMOVES SKIN BLEMISHES

Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itch, tetter, salt rheum. Just ask your Druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and yours skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or money back. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 3rd, 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. March 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Casper Lund, of Austad, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06286, for the S. E. ¼. N. E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ole E. Wiseth. Martin Westby, Ole O. Lund, and Engval Lund, all of Austad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL.
Register.

Reverse Pleasure.

"People who take holidays to see baseball games have rather a paradoxical time of it, haven't they?"

"Why so?"

"Because they take outings to see innings."—Baltimore American.

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR
—THE—
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE
BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON: COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"There was nothing left for me to do but that."

"And why did you rob him?"

"Ah, I had ample time to think of all that. You may tell the officers they will find everything hidden in that farmhouse cellar. God knows I do not want them. I am not a thief. I'm not so bad as that."

Mrs. Wrandall marveled. "Not so bad as that!" And she was a murderess, a wanton!

"You are hungry. You must be famished."

"No, I am not hungry. I have not thought of food." She said it in such a way that the other knew what her whole mind had been given over to since the night before.

A fresh impulse seized her. "You shall have food and a place where you can sleep—and rest," she said. "Now please don't say anything more. I do not want to know too much. The least you say tonight, the better for—for both of us."

With that she devoted all of her attention to the car, increasing the speed considerably. Far ahead she could see twinkling, will-o'-the-wisp lights, the first signs of thickly populated districts. They were still eight or ten miles from the outskirts of the city and the way was arduous. She was conscious of a sudden feeling of fatigue. The chill of the night seemed to have made itself felt with abrupt, almost stupefying force. She wondered if she could keep her strength, her courage—her nerves.

The girl was English. Mrs. Wrandall was convinced of the fact, almost immediately. Unmistakably English and apparently of the cultivated type. In fact, the peculiarities of speech that determines the London show-girl or music-hall character were wholly lacking. Her voice, her manner, even under such trying conditions, were characteristic of the English woman of cultivation. Despite the dreadful strain under which she labored, there were evidences of that curious serenity which marks the English woman of the better classes; an inborn composure, a calm orderliness of the emotions. Mrs. Wrandall was conscious of a sense of surprise, of a wonder that increased as her thoughts evolved themselves into something less chaotic than they were at the time of contact with this visible condition.

For a mile or more she sent the car along with reckless disregard for comfort or safety. Her mind was groping for something tangible in the way of intentions. What was she to do with this creature? What was to become of her? At what street corner should she turn her adrift? The idea of handing her over to the police did not enter her thoughts for an instant. Somehow she felt that the girl was a stranger to the city. She could not explain the feeling, yet it was with her and very persistent. Of course, there was a home of some sort, or lodgings, or friends, but would he girl dare show herself in familiar haunts?

She found herself wondering why the poor wretch had not made way with herself. Escape seemed out of the question. That must have been clear to her from the beginning, else why was she going back there to give herself up? What better way out of it than self-destruction. She would advise the girl to leave the car when they reached the center of a certain bridge that spanned the river! No one would find her. . . . .

Even as the thought took shape in her mind, she experienced a great sense of awe, so overwhelming that she cried out with the horror of it. She turned her head for a quick glance at the mute, wretched face showing white above the robe, and her heart ached with sudden pity for her. The thought of that slender, alive thing going down to the icy waters—her soul turned sick with the dread of it!

In that instant, Sara Wrandall—no philanthropist, no sentimentalist—made up her mind to give this erring one more than an even chance for salvation. She would see her safely across that bridge and many others. God had directed the footsteps of this girl so that she should fall in with the one best qualified to pass judgment on her. It was in that person's power to save her or destroy her. The commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," took on a broader meaning as she considered the power that was hers; the power to kill.

A great relaxation came over Sara Wrandall. It was as if every nerve, every muscle in her body had reached the snapping point and suddenly had given way. For a moment her hands were weak and powerless; her head fell forward. In an instant she conquered—but only partially—the strange feeling of lassitude. Then she realized how tired she was, how fiercely the strain had told on her body and brain, how much she had really suffered.

Her blurred eyes turned once more for a look at the girl, who sat there, just as she had been sitting for miles, her white face standing out with almost unnatural clearness, and as rigid as that of a sphinx.

The girl spoke. "Do they hang women in this country?"

Mrs. Wrandall started. "In some of the states," she replied, and was unable to account for the swift impulse to evade.

"But in this state?" persisted the other, almost without a movement of the lips.

"They send them to the electric chair—sometimes," said Mrs. Wrandall.

There was a long silence between them, broken finally by the girl.

"You have been very kind to me, madam. I have no means of expressing my gratitude. I can only say that I shall bless you to my dying hour. May I trouble you to set me down at the bridge? I remember crossing one. I shall be able to—"

"No!" cried Mrs. Wrandall shrilly, divining the other's intention at once. "You shall not do that. I, too, thought of that as a way out of it for you, but—no, it must not be that. Give me a few minutes to think. I will find a way."

The girl turned toward her. Her eyes were burning.

"Do you mean that you will help me to get away?" she cried, slowly, incredulously.

"Let me think!"

"You will lay yourself liable—"

"Let me think, I say."

"But I mean to surrender myself to—"

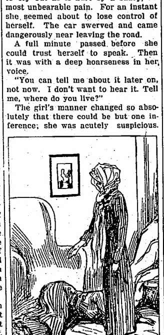
"An hour ago you meant to do it, but what were you thinking of ten minutes ago? Not surrender. You were thinking of the bridge. Listen to me now: I am sure that I can save you. I do not know all the—all the circumstances connected with your association with—with that man back there at the inn. Twenty-four hours passed before they were able to identify him. It is not unlikely that tomorrow may put them in possession of the name of the woman who went with him to that place. They do not know it tonight, of that I am positive. You covered your trail too well. But you must have been seen with him during the day or the night—"

The other broke in eagerly: "I don't believe any one knows that I—that I went out there with him. He arranged it very—carefully. Oh, what a beast he was!" The bitterness of that wail caused the woman beside her to cry out as if hurt by a sharp, almost unbearable pain. For an instant she seemed about to lose control of herself. The car swerved and came dangerously near leaving the road.

A full minute passed before she could trust herself to speak. Then it was with a deep hoarseness in her voice.

"You can tell me about it later on, not now. I don't want to hear it. Tell me, where do you live?"

The girl's manner changed so absolutely that there could be but one inference; she was acutely suspicious.



She Sank to the Floor in a Heap.

Her lips tightened and her figure seemed to stiffen in the seat.

"Where do you live?" repeated the other sharply.

"Why should I tell you that? I do not know you. You—"

"You are afraid of me?"

"Oh, I don't know what to say, or what to do," came from the lips of the hunted one. "I have no friends, no one to turn to, no one to help me. You—you can't be so heartless as to lead me on and then give me up to—God help me, I—I should not be made to suffer for what I have done. If you only knew the circumstances. If you only knew—"

"Stop!" cried the other, in agony.

The girl was bewildered. "You are so strange. I don't understand—"

"We have but two or three miles to go," interrupted Mrs. Wrandall. "We must think hard and—rapidly. Are you willing to come with me to my hotel? You will be safe there for the present. Tomorrow we can plan something for the future."

"If I can only find a place to rest for a little while," began the other. "I shall be busy all day, you will not be disturbed. But leave the rest to me. I shall find a way."

It was nearly three o'clock when she brought the car to a stop in front of a small, exclusive hotel not far from Central park. The street was dark and the vestibule was but dimly lighted. No attendant was in sight.

"Slip into this," commanded Mrs. Wrandall, beginning to divest herself of her own fur coat. "It will cover your muddy garments. I am quite warmly dressed. Don't worry. Be quick. For the time being you are my guest here. You will not be questioned. No one need know who you are. It will not matter if you look distressed. You have just heard of the dreadful thing that has happened to me. You—"

"Happened to you?" cried the girl, drawing the coat about her.

"A member of my family has died. They know it in the hotel by this time. I was called to the death bed—tonight. That is all you will have to know."

"Oh, I am sorry—"

"Come, let us go in. When we reach my rooms, you may order food and drink. You must do it, not I. Please try to remember that it is I who am suffering, not you."

A sleepy night watchman took them up in the elevator. He was not even interested. Mrs. Wrandall did not speak, but leaned rather heavily on the arm of her companion. The door had no sooner closed behind them when the girl collapsed. She sank to the floor in a heap.

"Get up!" commanded her hostess sharply. This was not the time for soft, persuasive words. "Get up at once. You are young and strong. You must show the stuff you are made of now if you ever mean to show it. I cannot help you if you quail."

The girl looked up piteously, and then struggled to her feet. She stood before her protectress, weaving like a frail reed in the wind, pallid to the lips.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured. "I will not give way like that again. I dare say I am faint. I have had no food, no rest—but never mind that now. Tell me what I am to do. I will try to obey."

"First of all, get out of those muddy, frozen things you have on."

Mrs. Wrandall herself moved stiffly and with unsteady limbs as she began to remove her own outer garments. The girl mechanically followed her example. She was a pitiable object in the strong light of the electrolier. Muddy from head to foot, water-stained and bedraggled, her face streaked with dirt, she was the most unattractive creature one could well imagine.

These women, so strangely thrown together by Fate, maintained an unbroken silence during the long, fumbling process of partial disrobing. They scarcely looked at one another, and yet they were acutely conscious of the interest each felt in the other. The grateful warmth of the room, the abrupt transition from gloom and cheerlessness to comfortable obscurity, had a more pronounced effect on the stranger than on her hostess.

"It is good to feel warm once more," she said, an odd timidness in her manner. "You are very good to me."

They were sitting in Mrs. Wrandall's bedchamber, just off the little sitting-room. Three or four trunks stood against the walls.

"I dismissed my maid on landing. She robbed me," said Mrs. Wrandall, voicing the relief that was uppermost in her mind. She opened a closet door and took out a thick eider-down robe, which she tossed across a chair. "Now call up the office and say that you are speaking for me. Say to them that I must have something to eat, no matter what the hour may be. I will get out some clean underwear for you, and— Oh, yes; if they ask about me, say that I am cold and ill. That is sufficient. Here is the bath. Please be as quick about it as possible."

Moving as if in a dream, the girl did as she was told. Twenty minutes later there was a knock at the door. A waiter appeared with a tray and service table. He found Mrs. Wrandall lying back in a chair, attended by a slender young woman in a pink eider-down dressing-gown, who gave hesitating directions to him. Then he was dismissed with a handsome tip, produced by the same young woman.

"You are not to return for these things," she said as he went out.

In silence she ate and drank, her hostess looking on with gloomy interest. It was no shock to Mrs. Wrandall to find that the girl, who was no more than twenty-two or three, possessed unusual beauty. Her great eyes were blue—the lovely Irish blue—her skin was fair and smooth, her features regular and of the delicate mold that defines the well-bred gentlewoman at a glance. Her hair, now in order, was dark and thick and lay softly about her small ears and neck. She was not surprised, I repeat, for she had never known Challis Wrandall to show interest in any but the most attractive of her sex. She found herself smiling bitterly as she looked.

But who may know the thoughts of the other occupant of that little sitting-room? Who can put herself in the place of that despairing, hunted creature who knew that blood was on the hands with which she ate, and whose eyes were filled with visions of the death-chair?

So great was her fatigue that long before she finished the meal her tired lids began to droop, her head to nod in spasmodic surrenders to an overpowering desire for sleep. Suddenly she dropped the fork from her fingers and sank back in the comfortable chair, her head resting against the soft, upholstered back. Her lids fell, her hands dropped to the arms of the chair. A fine line appeared between her dark eyebrows—indicative of pain.

For many minutes Sara Wrandall watched the haggardness deepen in the face of the unconscious sleeper. Then, even as she wondered at the act, she went over and took up one of the slim hands in her own. The hand of an aristocrat! It lay limp in hers, and helpless. Long, tapering fingers and delicately pink with the return of warmth.

Rousing herself from the mute contemplation of her charge, she shook the girl's shoulder. Instantly she was awake and staring, alarm in her dazed, bewildered eyes.

"You must go to bed," said Mrs. Wrandall quietly. "Don't be afraid. No one will think of coming here."

The girl rose. As she stood before her benefactress, she heard her murmur as if from afar-off: "Just about your size and figure," and wondered not a little.

"You may sleep late. I have many things to do and you will not be disturbed. Come, take off your clothes and get into my bed. Tomorrow we will plan further—"

"But, madam," cried the girl, "I cannot take your bed. Where are you to—"

"If I feel like lying down, I shall lie there beside you."

The girl stared. "Lie beside me?"

"Yes. Oh, I am not afraid of you, child. You are not a monster. You are just a poor, tired—"

"Oh, please don't! Please!" cried the other, tears rushing to her eyes. She raised Mrs. Wrandall's hand to her lips and covered it with kisses.

Long after she went to sleep, Sara Wrandall stood beside the bed, looking down at the pain-stricken face, and tried to solve the problem that suddenly had become a part of her very existence.

"It is not friendship," she argued, fiercely. "It is not charity, it is not humanity. It's the debt I owe, that's all. She did the thing for me that I could not have done myself because I loved him. I owe her something for that."

Later on she turned her attention to the trunks. Her decision was made. With ruthless hands she dragged gown after gown from the "innovations" and cast them over chairs, on the floor, across the foot of the bed; smart things from Paris and Vienna; ball gowns, tea gowns, lingerie, blouses, hats, gloves and all of the countless things that a woman of fashion and goes abroad for that purpose and no means indulges herself in when she other to speak of. From the closets she drew forth New York "tailor-suits" and other garments.

Until long after six o'clock she busied herself over this huge pile of costly raiment, portions of which she had worn but once or twice, some not at all, selecting certain dresses, hats, stockings, etc., each of which she laid carelessly aside; an imposing pile of many hues, all bright and gay and glittering. In another heap she laid the somber things of black; a meager assortment as compared to the other.

Then she stood back and surveyed the two heaps with tired eyes, a curious, almost scornful smile on her lips. "There!" she said with a sigh. "The black pile is mine, the gay pile is yours," she went on, turning toward the sleeping girl. "What a travesty!"

Then she gathered up the soiled garments her charge had worn and cast them into the bottom of a trunk, which she locked. Laying out a carefully selected assortment of her own garments for the girl's use when she arose, Mrs. Wrandall sat down beside the bed and waited, knowing that sleep would not come to her.

CHAPTER III.

Hetty Castleton.

At half past six she went to the telephone and called for the morning newspapers. At the same time she asked that a couple of district messenger boys be sent to her room with the least possible delay. The hushed, scared voice of the telephone girl downstairs convinced her that news of the tragedy was abroad; she could imagine the girl looking at the headlines with awed eyes even as she responded to the call from room 416, and her shudder as she realized that it was the wife of the dead man speaking.

One of the night clerks, pale and agitated, came up with the papers. Without as much as a glance at the headlines, she tossed the papers on the table. "I have sent for two messenger boys. It is too early to accomplish much by telephone, I fear. Will you be so kind as to telephone at seven o'clock or a little after to my apartment?—You will find the number under Mr. Wrandall's name. Please inform the butler or his wife that they may expect me by ten o'clock, and that I shall bring a friend with me—a young lady. Kindly have my motor sent to Haffner's garage, and looked after. When the reporters come, as they will, please say to them that I will see them at my own home at eleven o'clock."

The clerk, considerably relieved, took his departure in some haste, and she was left with the morning papers, each of which she scanned rapidly. The details, of course, were meager. There was a double-leaded account of her visit to the inn and her extraordinary return to the city. Her chief interest, however, did not rest in these particulars, but in the speculations of the authorities as to the identity of the mysterious woman—and her whereabouts. There was the likelihood that she was not the only one who had encountered the girl on the highway or in the neighborhood of the inn. So far as she could glean from the reports, however, no one had seen the girl, nor was there the slightest hint offered as to her identity. The papers of the previous afternoon had published lurid accounts of the murder, with all of the known details, the name of the victim at that time still being a mystery. She remembered reading the story with no little interest. The only new feature in the case, therefore, was the identification of Challis Wrandall by his "beautiful wife," and the sensational manner in which it had been brought about. With considerable interest she noted the hour that these dispatches had been received from "special correspondents," and wondered where the shrewd, lynx-eyed reporters napped while she was at the inn. All of the dispatches were timed three o'clock and each paper characterized its issue as an "Extra," with Challis Wrandall's name in huge type across as many columns as the dignity of the sheet permitted.

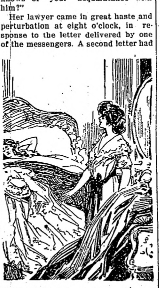
Not a word of the girl! Absolute mystery!

Mrs. Wrandall returned to her post beside the bed of the sleeper in the adjoining room. Deliberately she placed the newspaper on a chair near the girl's pillow, and then raised the window shades to let in the hard gray light of early morn.

It was not her present intention to arouse the wan stranger, who slept as one dead. So gentle was her breathing that the watcher stared in some fear at the fair, smooth breast that seemed scarcely to rise and fall. For a long time she stood beside the bed, looking down at the face of the sleeper, a troubled expression in her eyes.

"I wonder how many times you were seen with him, and where, and by whom," were the questions that ran in a single strain through her mind "Where do you come from? Where did you meet him? Who is there that knows of your acquaintance with him?"

Her lawyer came in great haste and perturbation at eight o'clock, in response to the letter delivered by one of the messengers. A second letter had gone by like means to her husband's brother, Leslie Wrandall, instructing him to break the news to his father and mother and to come to her apartment after he had attended to the removal of the body to the family home near Washington square. She made it quite plain that she did not want Challis Wrandall's body to lie under the roof that sheltered her.



"The Black Pile Is Mine, the Gay Pile Is Yours!"

His family had resented their marriage. Father, mother and sister had objected to her from the beginning, not because she was unworthy, but because her tradespeople ancestry was not so remote as his. She found a curious sense of pleasure in returning to them the thing they prized so highly and surrendered to her with such bitterness of heart. She had not been good enough for him; that was their attitude. Now she was returning him to them, as one would return an article that had been tested and found to be worthless. She would have no more of him!

Carroll, her lawyer, an elderly man of vast experience, was not surprised to find her quite calm and reasonable. He had come to know her very well in the past few years. He had been her father's lawyer up to the time of that excellent tradesman's demise, and he had settled the estate with such unusual dispatch that the heirs—there were many of them—regarded him as an admirable person and—kept him busy ever afterward straigtening out their own affairs. Which goes to prove that policy is often better than honesty.

"I quite understand, my dear, that while it is a dreadful shock to you, you are perfectly reconciled to the—er—to the—well, I might say the culmination of his troubles," said Mr. Carroll tactfully, after she had related for his benefit the story of the night's adventure, with reservation concerning the girl who slumbered in the room beyond.

"Hardly that, Mr. Carroll. Resigned, perhaps. I can't say that I am reconciled. All my life I shall feel that I have been cheated," she said.

He looked up sharply. Something in her tone puzzled him. "Cheated, my dear? Oh, I see. Cheated out of years and years of happiness. I see."

She bowed her head. Neither spoke for a full minute.

"It's a horrible thing to say, Sara, but this tragedy does away with another and perhaps more unpleasant alternative; the divorce I have been urging you to consider for so long."

"Yes, we are spared all that," she said. Then she met his gaze with a sudden flash of anger in her eyes. "But I would not have divorced him—never. You understood that, didn't you?"

"You couldn't have gone on for ever, my dear child, enduring the—"

She stopped him with a sharp exclamation. "Why discuss it now? Let the past take care of itself, Mr. Carroll. The past came to an end night before last, so far as I am concerned. I want advice for the future, not for the past."

He drew back, hurt by her manner. She was quick to see that she had offended him.

"I beg your pardon, my best of friends," she cried earnestly.

He smiled. "If you will take present advice, Sara, you will let go of yourself for a spell and see if tears won't relieve the tension under—"

"Tears!" she cried. "Why should I give way to tears? What have I to weep for? That man up there in the country? The cold, dead thing that spent its last living moments without a thought of love for me? Ah, no, my friend; I shed all my tears while he was alive. There are none left to be shed for him now. He exacted his full share of them. It was his pleasure to wring them from me because he knew I loved him. She leaned forward and spoke slowly, distinctly, so that he would never forget the words. "But listen to me, Mr. Carroll. You also know that I loved him. Can you believe me when I say to you that I hate that dead thing up there in Barton's inn as no one ever hated before? Can you understand what I mean? I hate that dead body, Mr. Carroll. I loved the life that was in it. It was the life of him that I loved, the warm, appealing life of him. It has gone out. Some one less amiable than I suffered at his hands and—well, that is enough. I hate the dead body she left behind her, Mr. Carroll."

The lawyer wiped the cool moisture from his brow.

"I think I understand," he said, but he was filled with wonder. "Extraordinary! Ahem! I should say—Ahem! Dear me! Yes, yes—I've never really thought of it in that light."

"I dare say you haven't," she said, lying back in the chair as if suddenly exhausted.

"By the way, my dear, have you breakfasted?"

"No. I hadn't given it a thought. Perhaps it would be better if I had some coffee—"

"I will ring for a waiter," he said, springing to his feet.

"Not now, please. I have a young friend in the other room—a guest who arrived last night. She will attend to it when she awakes. Poor thing, it has been dreadfully trying for her."

"Good heaven, I should think so," said he, with a glance at the closed door. "Is she asleep?"

"Yes. I shall not call her until you have gone."

"May I inquire—"

"A girl I met recently—an English girl," said she succinctly, and forthwith changed the subject. "There are a few necessary details that must be attended to, Mr. Carroll. That is why I sent for you at this early hour. Mr. Leslie Wrandall will take charge—Ah!" she straightened up suddenly. "What a farce it is going to be!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Nature's Wise Process.

In the case of all fish which take care of their young, a curious adaptation of natural law to circumstances is found. Those which take the greatest pains and care in sheltering their offspring have the fewest eggs, perhaps less than 100 at a lay, while, on the other hand, species of fish which pay not the slightest attention to their young produce hundreds of thousands, and even millions of eggs at a single lay

Good Cheer Aids Digestion of Food

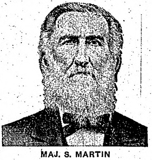
Dyspeptics Can Make the Rest of the Family Happy by Using a Laxative-Tonic.

The temper of the family and the good cheer around the table depend so much on the good digestion of each individual present that the experiences of some former dyspeptics who overcame their trouble should be of interest to those now suffering in this way.

The best advice one can give—but it is advice that is seldom heeded—is to eat slowly and masticate each mouthful carefully. However, if slow eating and careful mastication fail the next aid is one close to nature, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This remedy is an excellent digestant, and in addition to helping in the digestion of the food, acts gently on the liver and bowels, ridding them of the accumulation of waste that should long ago have been passed off. It is safe, reliable, pleasant-tasting, and results are guaranteed.

Maj. S. Martin, of Joplin, Mo., now 77, thinks Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has helped him to a longer and happier life. He has not felt so good in years as he has since taking this excellent medicine, and in spite of his 77 years he says he feels like a boy.

It is the ideal remedy for indigestion, no matter how severe; constipation, no matter how chronic, biliousness, headaches, gas on the stomach, drowsiness after eating and similar annoyances.

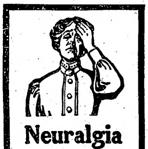


MAJ. S. MARTIN

You can obtain Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar, the latter size being bought by heads of families already familiar with its merits. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

When you use Syrup Pepsin you will see the fallacy of chewing mints and tablets or of taking cathartics, salts, pills and similar drastic medicines. Unlike these, Syrup Pepsin does not lose its good effect, and by automatically training the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work, soon restores these organs to normal.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



Neuralgia

sufferers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

For Neuralgia

"I would not be without your Liniment and praise it to all who suffer with neuralgia or rheumatism or pain of any kind."—*Mrs. Henry Bishop, Helena, Missouri.*

Pain All Gone

"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for 4 months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since."—*Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky.*

Treatments for Cold and Croup

"My little girl, twelve years old, caught a severe cold, and I gave her three drops of Sloan's Liniment on sugar on going to bed, and she got up in the morning with no signs of a cold. A little boy next door had croup and I gave the mother the Liniment. She gave him three drops on going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."—*Mr. W. H. Strange, Chicago, Ill.*

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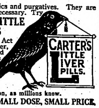
Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear **Signature**

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BLACK LEG **LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED** by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.

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Use any injector, but Cutter's best.

The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

TOAD A VALUABLE SERVANT

Its Uses in the World Have Not Been Accorded the Recognition It Has Long Deserved.

Few well-meaning creatures have been more thoroughly misunderstood that the homely, meditative and retiring toad.

Formerly the toad was considered a venomous reptile, but in our day its habits have been more carefully observed and its great value to the pomologist and gardener has been fully established on account of its propensity for destroying insects.

We should, therefore, cultivate the friendship and assistance of the insectivorous reptiles, including the striped snake, as well as that of birds.

Every tidy housewife detests the cockroach, mice and other vermin. Two or three domesticated toads would keep the coast clear of these and would be found more desirable than a cat, as they are wholly free from trespassing on the rights of man as does the cat. The toad is possessed of a timid and retiring nature, loving dark corners and shady places, but under kind treatment becoming quite tame.

Many instances might be cited of pet toads remaining several years in a family and doing most valuable service with no other compensation than that of immunity from persecution.

In Europe toads are carried to the cities to market and are purchased by the horticulturists, who by their aid are enabled to keep in check the multiplication of the insect tribes which prey upon their fruits, flowers, etc.

Modern Morals.

Senator Joseph E. Ransdell was talking in Washington about his bill for the abolition of divorce.

"The bill's object?" he said. "It's object is, of course, to reduce immorality, loose thinking, loose speaking."

Senator Ransdell smiled and added: "Don't take it too seriously—but here is an episode that throws a light on modern morals.

"A business man came home unexpectedly one morning and found his little son busy at his wife's dressing table.

"'What on earth are you doing there, my lad?' he asked.

"'I'm mixing powdered quinine with mother's face powder,' the youngster answered. 'She's going motoring with Mr. Smith. Won't she taste bitter?'"

Among the Constellations.

"That is the big dipper."

"Yes, ma."

"And yonder is the little dipper."

"But, ma!"

"What is it, Harold?"

"Have they no individual drinking cups?"—Kansas City Journal.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.

We Must Have It.

Pessimist—The cost of living is terrible.

Optimist—But it's worth the price. —Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Wives! Mothers! Daughters! Just a Word With You!

A woman's organism is a very delicate thing—it very easily gets out of order—just like a delicate piece of machinery, it requires more than ordinary care and attention.

There are many signs which point to disorder, such as headaches, unaccountable pains in various parts of the body, listlessness, nervousness, irritableness, dizziness, faintness, backache, loss of appetite, depression, and many others.

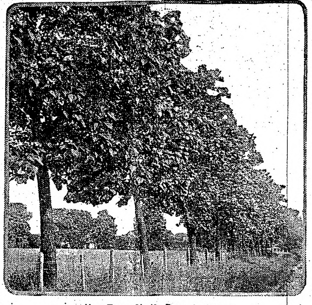
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

has been the means of restoring thousands of suffering women to natural health and strength. For more than forty years it has been successfully carrying on this great work. Today it is known throughout the length and breadth of every land. Women everywhere look upon it as a helpful friend. Let it aid you.

Sold in liquid or tablet form by druggists, or trial box mailed you for 50 cents from Dr. Pierce's Dispensary, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels

FOR BEAUTY AND USEFULNESS



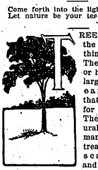
How Trees Glorify Every Landscape.

BENEFITS OF TREES

Natural Friends of Man Treated With Scant Courtesy.

They Furnish Building Materials, Furniture, Implements, Utensils, Tools and Other Things in the Greatest Variety.

> Come forth into the light of things:
> Let nature be your teacher.
> —Wordsworth.



TREES are among the most common things in nature. They either cover or have covered a large part of the earth's surface that is suitable for human life. They are the natural friends of man, yet we often treat them with scant courtesy, and sometimes regard them as of little use, if not actual enemies. A little study will reveal some of the things that trees do. Animals grow and become larger. This is due to the food they eat. Trees also grow, but they use different food, and take it in quite a different way. They live upon mineral matter—that is, air, water and soil, which they change into their own substance. By gradual addition of new material, trees become larger and larger each year, for growth is simply the increase of a living thing in size and substance.

Trees help to keep the air pure for man and the lower animals. How do they do this? The element of the air that makes it fit for breathing is a gas called oxygen. About one-fifth of the volume of the air is oxygen, and at every breath animals take in some of this oxygen and change it into carbonic acid gas. In other words, the oxygen is breathed in, combines with the carbon in the blood and this makes carbonic gas, which is breathed out into the air in place of the oxygen taken in. There is a small amount of carbonic acid gas in the air everywhere, and at all times; the usual amount is about one part in every 2,500 parts of air.

This carbonic acid is unfit for the breathing of animals, and wherever it increases in the air, even to a slight extent above the usual amount found, animals cannot live. Trees and other plants prevent the carbonic acid from accumulating in dangerous quantities in ordinary air. They do this by absorbing this gas through their leaves. It is their principal food. It makes trees grow, for a little more than one-half of the trunks and branches of every tree is carbon, and this all comes from the carbonic acid from the air.

Trees supply a large part of all the fuel in the world. The real wood of trees is of little or no use as a food, but it does largely serve to cook food and serve as a protection against cold. Even the coal dug from the earth, as well as the coal and gas now so generally used for fuel, come from the vegetable matter and are largely the remains of trees in forests that flourished before man existed on earth.

Trees give us wood, and wood furnishes building material, furniture, implements, utensils, tools and other useful things in great variety. Wood is one of the necessities of life. We are rocked in cradles made of wood; when we sit down, it is in chairs or benches of wood; every day we eat from wooden tables; the papers and books that we read and study are printed on paper made from wood; whenever we ride out it is in a wagon, carriage or car made largely of wood. More than one-half of the houses in the world are built of wood and the other half use wood for doors, floors and other interior parts; nearly all barns are made of wood. We ship our fruits, vegetables and many other products in baskets, barrels and crates made of wood; we pack our butter and pork, and buy our nails and salt in firkins, kegs or barrels made of wood. Wood is indispensable to our comfort, convenience and happiness.

Trees furnish one of the most striking and permanent forms of beauty. What stately grace, what fine proportions, what variety of expression, and what unconscious dignity may be seen in a well-developed tree. How they beautify and glorify every landscape. Trees improve the climate and conserve soil and water. Although the influence of trees and forests on climate is not definitely known, the effect of an all too reckless destruction is beginning to be felt. Springs and streams are failing that never failed before; soil droughts are more severe and protracted. Untimely frosts are more ruinous to all the more delicate fruits, and wind storms are more damaging than in former years.

Trees furnish safe shelter and natural resting places for birds. Birds are the best allies we have in fighting insects, but the removal of the forests has greatly lessened the number of insect-eating birds. Trees furnish a great variety of miscellaneous, useful products, such as fruits, nuts, sugar, honey, tannin, pitch, turpentine, dyes and medicines.

As the only source of wood supply, trees touch the welfare of every man, woman and child, but their influence goes much farther. It underlies the great questions of soil preservation and soil fertility; the use and control of rivers and streams; the water supply of towns and cities. In short, civilization and progress are based largely on trees. There is no crime against nature that draws down a more certain or severe punishment than that of stripping the earth of all her trees.—William R. Lazenby, Professor of Forestry, Ohio State University.

WHAT DO WE PLANT?

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea,
We plant the masts to carry the sails,
We plant the plank to withstand the gales,
The keel, keelson and beam and knee,
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.
What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me,
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floor,
We plant the studding, the laths, the door,
The beams and sidings, all parts that be,
We plant the house when we plant the tree.
What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see.
We plant the spire that out-towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade, from the hot sun free,
We plant all these when we plant the tree.
—Henry Abbey.

TREES HAVE HUMAN TRAITS

They Possess Some of the Same Characteristics That Belong to People.

Trees have the power of suggesting thoughts and feelings. These thoughts and feelings are attributes of people. In other words, trees are sometimes thought of as being possessed of some of the same characteristics that belong to people. The oak tree, because of its size and shape of limbs, suggests strength. The elm tree symbolizes grace and beauty. The birch is sometimes called the "Lady of the Forest." Some trees are weeping, some gay, some quiet and retiring. Some, such as the sycamore, are ghostlike. Others, like the honey locust, because of the great array of thorns, appear warlike. The Lombardy poplar, which grows so tall, suggests precision. One of these trees standing by itself like a lone sentinel is one of Nature's most impressive sights.

Exposition Chief Buys Haynes Car

Chas. C. Moore, President of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, has purchased a Haynes four-cylinder car equipped with the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift.

Worthy of note is the fact that this car is the twenty-seventh owned by Mr. Moore. It is in constant use—much more so than were any of its twenty-six predecessors, and, due largely to its simplicity of control, Mr. Moore frankly admits that only now is he deriving the real pleasures of motoring. No doubt about it—the hand shift method suffers by comparison.

Before you buy, look over other cars at the price you want to pay, compare the specifications, part for part with those of the Haynes. Here are a few facts regarding the

HAYNES

America's First Car

The Haynes motor has a bore of 4¼ in. and a stroke of 5½ in.; cylinders cast in pairs; L-head design; valves enclosed; with a dynamometer rating of 65 and 48 horsepower on the "six" and "four," respectively. Ignition is provided by the American Simms Dual High Tension Magneto; carburetion, by the Stromberg device; electric lighting and starting, by the Leece-Neville separate unit system; and cooling by centrifugal pump, pressed steel fan and cellular radiator.

Other Haynes specifications are the splash and gravity lubrication system; contracting band clutch; Timken and McCue full floating rear axles; twenty-one gallon gas tank on rear of chassis; motor-driven tire pump; extra demountable rim; and Collins curtains. Shock absorbers on the "six."

The Haynes "Four"	$1785 and $1985
The Haynes "Six" 130 inch wheelbase	2500 and 2700
The Haynes "Six" 136 inch wheelbase	2585 and 2785

"The Complete Motorist" by Elwood Haynes, Father of the American Automobile Industry, fully describing the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift, will be mailed upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Write to

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Builders of America's First Car

The Haynes car is handled by the Northwest Haynes Auto Co. and by dealers throughout Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.

Dealers: The Haynes sells readily because of its mechanical features. You may be in open territory—send for catalog and four pages of detailed specifications, giving over 500 items which comprise the Haynes. Write us right now!

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I expect to buy a car about..........

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Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4

Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

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None genuine without W. L. Douglas' name stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

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W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 16-1914.

Back to Broadway

By George Randolph Chester

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The mere fact that he was a many times millionaire and owned or controlled enough railroads to string almost twice across the continent did not help the far-famed E. H. Cash one bit in the present juncture. Indeed, his illustrious name was much more likely, if he ventured to use it, to get him into trouble than to aid him.

Impossible as it may seem, the illustrious ringmaster of the financial circus was without a cent, in a strange city, a distressingly immense distance from New York, and with absolutely no prospect of getting money unless he should earn it by manual labor, like any other homeless and penniless wanderer. Such an absurd condition was his own fault entirely, and due to two causes: his tremendous business energy and his equally notable personal carelessness.

Mr. Cash was supposed to have started upon a summer cruise in northern waters, and had ostensibly cut the cables from all his business affairs. At Quebec, however, some newspapers had been brought aboard, and in one of them he found an obscure four-line item which made him change his plans in a hurry.

"I am afraid I'll have to apply for a week's shore leave," he explained to his guests, a "stag" crowd. "You fellows don't need any help in entertaining yourselves, for you never get away from the poker table anyhow except to eat and sleep. You own the Petrel till I get back. Just lazy around wherever you like, and pick me up here a week from Monday morning, if you will."

As he hastily threw some necessities into a traveling bag, he noted that he needed a shave, but there was no time for it now. He had almost literally "jumped" into a plain traveling suit, and did not even stop to put on his watch. He found that he had enough cash on hand to pay for his transportation, berth and meals en route, and beyond that he had no worry, for his checkbook and papers were in his traveling bag.

Ashore, he caught his train with but brief minutes to spare, and was so absorbed in the deal he meant to put through that he was a hundred miles on his way before he missed his luggage, finding in place of it only the uncomfortable reflection that throughout his long 30-hour ride he would be deprived of a shave and clean linen.

He was not one given to worry, however, and when he had his final brushing up at his destination he mechanically handed a dollar to the porter; but after he had left the train he found to his dismay that he had only one solitary ten-cent piece in his pocket.

Five cents of that he used in carfare to the office of the man he had so hastily come all this distance to see, and the other five cents he used in riding back downtown. His man had been called from the city that morning, and would not be back for a week or more! Preoccupied with vexation, he walked into the nearest big hotel and scrawled his signature upon the register.

The clerk hesitated a moment, though merely out of habitual courtesy.

"Your luggage not arrived yet, Mr. —er—Cash?" he stumbled, puzzling over the register

Mr. Cash smiled grimly and rubbed his unshaven chin.

"Lost en route," he replied.

"Very unfortunate," commented the clerk with rather a cold expression, his eyes resting casually upon the unshaven face and soiled linen. "The rules of the house, of course, require payment in advance."

The prospective guest frowned a bit haughtily.

"Cash is my name," he observed. "E. H. Cash—of New York."

"Quite so," agreed the clerk, still more coldly. "Some relation of the famous railroad operator, no doubt."

"I am that Cash," announced the other with a trace of anger, resenting the implied sneer.

"Wake up!" admonished the clerk, throwing off all his suavity. "You are asleep under the deck-awning of your yacht, the Petrel, Mr. Cash. You just steamed away from Quebec yesterday morning, bound for the Labrador coast, and are only dreaming that you are here." And before Mr. Cash's eyes he thrust a folded newspaper that had been lying at his elbow, pointing sternly to a paragraph.

"Yes, that was to have been true," said Cash, recognizing the reasonableness of the clerk's stand in the matter. "The yacht left there for a short cruise yesterday morning, with my friends aboard, but I took a run down here. I can tell you every man that was on the Petrel. There's Billy Edwards—"

"I know," the clerk interrupted him. "Here's the entire list of guests, which anybody could read. Now, drop it. In the first place, Cash has a mustache."

"The papers and their cartoonists are using the old photographs—they always do!" snapped Cash. "I have been without a mustache for over a year."

"Step out of the way!" snarled the clerk, pounding savagely upon a bell. "You're lucky I don't have you arrested."

Cash turned. The two or three men who had now come up behind him to register glared back at him in icy contempt, noting the unshaven face, the soiled collar and shirt front. For a moment he lost his poise, and a wild idea came to him of attempting to explain to these men. Even as the thought came, however, he realized the futility of it and walked out of the place, followed, too closely for comfort, by a broad shouldered porter. By the time he had gained the street he was fuming, but a blue-and-white sign a block away brought him back, with a comfortable jerk, to practical affairs. The sign betokened the location of a telegraph office, and as a happy haven of refuge he hurried to it.

"Collect," he directed presently, handing in his telegram at the receiving window.

The girl in charge did not even glance at the telegram. She was looking at the man; at the unshaven face and the soiled collar.

"Are you located in the city?" she asked mechanically.

"No."

"Where are you stopping?"

"Nowhere as yet," he confessed, angry with himself that he felt a flush rising under the skin of his cheeks.

"We can send no telegrams for you collect without a deposit sufficient to insure payment," she advised him.

"Look at that telegram," he expostulated; "see to whom it is addressed, and by whom it is signed!"

Still without looking at it she shoved the yellow slip toward him.

"It don't make any difference who it is to or who it is from," she insisted. "I've got my orders." And she turned to the next customer.

He glared at her for a moment, but she remained entirely unaware of his existence, and, crumbling the telegram in his hand, he strode out with a set of emotions too varied and too much commingled to classify. An attempt at a near-by bank to draw upon his New York house of exchange came more nearly resulting in his arrest than any of the other experiments, and it was a very much stupefied man who trudged aimlessly up the street, as much a pauper in this city, where he could not think of a soul who knew him, as any tramp with whom he might brush elbows!

He turned into a dreary little park, where a few discouraged-looking trees fought to suck life from the stern gravel in which they were rooted. It was a most unattractive place, and the only thing that drew him unconsciously into it was the fact that here were benches upon which he might rest without being expected to pay for anything. He was tired and hot, and, appalling fact! hungry; moreover, he noted with aversion that every lounger upon every bench bore the same attitude of hopeless dejection as himself. He had a bad quarter of an hour, in which a great many of his impressions of the corresponding relations of human beings to each other underwent a radical change. For one thing, he began to estimate his actual value, considered merely as two hands and a brain, if thrown upon the immediate market, for it looked as if the great railroad king would have to hunt a job at unskilled labor.

As he sat dejectedly humped over, his elbows upon his knees and his hands clasped idly together, he noticed that a brown skirt—with a draggled bit of braid at the bottom—that twice had slowly passed him, now stopped directly in front of him. Naturally he glanced up and found a very good-looking girl gazing fixedly down at him. The moment she met his eyes her face lighted with a smile of delight, and she came toward him.

"I just knew it was Mr. Cash," she began vivaciously. "My! this is a long way from Broadway, isn't it?"

No sound had ever rung more agreeably in his ears than his own name pronounced at this moment. For the last couple of hours that magic word had completely lost its power, and he began to realize how few people knew him after all. It was with a sense of positive gratitude that he answered this girl, whom he could not place, but whose face seemed pleasingly familiar.

"Indeed it is," he assented, rising and removing his hat. "I expect I am stupid, but really I cannot seem to place you, Miss—"

"Bessie Williams, but you don't know the name," she returned. "I used to manicure you in the Hotel Belveigh, don't you remember? You've had your mustache shaved off, but, goodness! I'd know those hands with the mole on both little fingers if I found you down in Africa stained with walnut juice. I guess you'll think I've got a nerve for wedging in this way, but honest, anybody that was ever nice to me in little old New York looks like a long-lost brother!"

He remembered her perfectly now, and he smiled with amusement as he recalled her vivid personality. She was a girl who had struggled up from the most squalid section of the East side, and was noted on Broadway, not only for her own uncompromising rigidity of conduct, but for the number of other girls she had saved from "making fools of themselves." More especially, however, she was known for the picturesque slang which had clung to her as the only mark of her origin, and for the originality with which she used it. In the present juncture he was surprised to find her suddenly hesitate and show a bit of embarrassment.

"I feel somewhat in the cold myself," he admitted, to put her at ease. "What brings you out here so far?"

"I'm my own lemon," she replied, recovering her vivacity at once and rattling on with the greatest sangfroid, once she had plunged into the main topic. "Say, Mr. Cash, I'm going to be real open-faced with you about my troubles, because I know you don't make any mistakes in the dark and you don't keep the small change glued down. Every time I ever saw you there was a circle of tips rolling away from you in every direction, and once when a bell-hop got his leg broke I saw you peel off a fifty before anybody could ask if he had a mother. It's this way with me. I'm so stony broke that a ten-cent piece would look the size of the full moon coming up out of the water at Rockaway beach, and if you will just ship me back among the tall buildings I'll manicure the whole Cash family for a year!"

"I wish I could," he said sincerely, "but I haven't a penny upon which I can lay my hands. I'm as hard up as any loafer in this park."

"I beg your pardon," said Miss Williams with more dignity than he had expected to find in her. "I am very sorry that I made such a mistake." And she turned to go.

He could see that she was both hurt and mortified; that she had instantly come to the conclusion that he did not care to help her.

"Wait a minute," he called after her, his sympathies wonderfully quickened by his own disagreeable experience. "Come back here and sit down. I was perfectly honest when I said that I am in as much trouble as you are."

She was still incredulous, but he was so earnest in his insistence that she reluctantly came back and allowed him to seat her upon the bench beside him. He explained to her in careful detail precisely what had happened to him, and his unshaven face and soiled collar were sufficient corroboration. She laughed at his somberness when he had finished.

"Lovely!" she exclaimed with sparkling eyes. "For a minute I was afraid exchange had given me the wrong number, but I couldn't figure out how you'd joined the T. Wad family so quick. But now watch the blue trail of our gasoline. Come with your Aunt Bessie!"

She sprang to her feet and he arose uncertainly.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"To beat it before the banks close," she exultantly replied. "Before three o'clock we'll be looking over an assorted collection of time-tables, and I won't owe you a cent for my fare to New York and a new outfit from plume to patent leathers. Now, don't ask me how I'm going to do it, or I'll giggle myself to death over how easy it is."

"If blind can lead blind I am very willing to be led," he laughingly observed as he caught step with her. "But you have not told me about your own troubles."

"Me!" she said with infinite disdain. "I fell a victim to my own fatal beauty, and it gave me the brain storm all right. I dreamed I had a voice and a figure, and that if I just let the public know about them I'd have Patti forgotten and Melba retired on a pension. So I tried it, and 'The Belle of Broadway Company' Number Forty-Two quit here. That's all. There's only seven people in this town with pink nails and there's 42 girls to look after them. If I'd send to mother for a cent she'd have to borrow a jimmy and a dark lantern to get it; if I'd send to the boss barber at the Belveigh I'd get money so quick the edges would be scorched off when it got here, but I'd have to marry Jimmy when I got back, and while starving would be quicker, it wouldn't be so painful. And that starvation turn's no musical comedy, either. I've got a dinky little two-by-two room paid for until tomorrow night, and then it would have been little me to somebody's kitchen with a half-Nelson on a gas range. And I can't boil eggs."

They had crossed the little park by this time, and had stopped in front of one of those dingy-looking houses that have the perpetual smell of mildew in the front hall. She ushered him into a dim parlor embellished with six pieces of ragged plush furniture and a collection of atrocious wax flowers on the mantel under a glass globe, and then she tripped upstairs to the third floor. In a moment she hurried back with her suit case and a bowl of water. She threw up a blind and placed the bowl on a little table beside the window.

"First of all, you've got to look the part, so dip in your hand," she directed him as she opened the suitcase and produced her manicure set. She was silent only until she sat down. "When I get back to little old Broadway tomorrow night," she rattled on as she deftly and vigorously manicured him, "I'll promise never to get farther than four blocks away from the subway again as long as I live. I used to kick because I'd get called up to a room, as sure as death that the job would take an hour and a half, and that there'd be no tip; to manicure some waspy woman with hair on the table and her complexion on the dresser, and her figure hanging up in a closet, and the rest of her beauty scattered on four chairs and the bed; but even that would be joy to me now. I've seen all of the country I want, and it's Bessie-sit-by-the-fire for me from this on! I'm willing to live the rest of my life with the 'L' trains rattling over my head; and when I die, if they'll just bury me any place on the Great White Way, I'll lie happy and still in my grave forever. Now you're done." A sour-visaged old lady had come to the door and glared at them, then walked away. "I don't owe her a cent, and she don't bite," observed the girl; "so just you sit here and look sassy till I get back."

She dried her manicure set and packed it in its roll of chamois and flannel and fine leather, put on her hat, and left him alone. In ten minutes she had returned, bearing a heavy package and jingling some coins in her hand.

"I got two dollars, one for the tools and one for my good looks," she joyously announced, "which is bright and cheerful when you remember that the tools only cost me 20 and the handsome face was a present. I gave a polite colored gentleman ten cents for these bricks, right out of his hod, so we've got a dollar-ninety to represent our capital."

"Bricks!" he repeated with a wondering glance at the bundle. "What on earth do you want with those?"

"To put in the suit case, so it won't go straight up when a bell-hop grabs it," she replied. "There's nothing in there now but an old waist that I couldn't get a cent on. Just think! I was going to hock that nice, ready-money-looking suit case the minute I got back to the room, if I hadn't met you! Now, you take this dollar-ninety. Right around the corner there's a ten-cent barber shop, and a gent's furnishing goods store right next door. You buy you one collar for 15 cents, one pair of cuffs for a quarter, one shave for ten cents, one shine for five cents, and a real extravagant-looking 15-cent cigar, but don't light the cigar. Have you got a clean handkerchief?" Fortunately he had. "Give it to me. Now, you bring back the dollar-thirty to spread around in tips; and hurry!"

When he returned, shaved and much refreshed, she had run a white thread through the hem of his handkerchief, and this she slipped up under his collar, tying it behind. So far as it was visible it looked like an immaculate white negligee shirt. She had him cut off his attached cuffs and don the clean ones.

"You look the part," she announced as she surveyed him with pride. "In a few jiffs I'll have a double extra sirloin for mine, please, but don't let me think about it or I'll faint."

Fifteen minutes later, his 15-cent cigar in fragrant evidence, he stood at the register of the best hotel in town—not the one to which he had gone before—but he did not sign himself "E. H. Cash." Instead he wrote:

O. H. Jones.
Miss Gertrude Jones.

"The two best suites you have," he ordered.

"Yes, sir. Mr. Jones," said the clerk deferentially, glancing at the respectable, brick-laden suit-case. "Anything you want sent up?"

"A boy with some telegraph blanks and a waiter."

Presently there came down from him a telegram marked "prepaid," and to be charged upon his bill. It was addressed to Henry Cruse of Henry Cruse & Co., bankers, New York, and read like this:

"Here incog. Jiggers, larruped, woolly. Wire $1,030 immediately to me as O. H. Jones, care Hotel Grace. Describe me, but waive other identification."

The telegram was unsigned, but the private code words in the body of the telegram were better than a signature. Having sent the wire, Mr. Cash knocked at the door of Miss Williams' reception room.

"Come in," cried a cheerful voice, and he opened the door.

She was at the telephone, and her eyes were sparkling as she nodded to him, but she went right on talking into the transmitter.

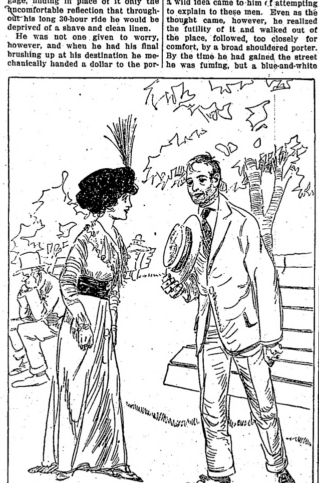
"Yes, size 36; and I shall want a brunette traveling gown and a hat to match. Send over at least half a dozen for selection."

"Get a whole outfit!" he interjected as she repeated her address and hung up the receiver. "Get all the dresses you want. We take the same train out of here at seven o'clock this evening, and you shall have all afternoon to shop. Do you care to have lunch downstairs, or up here, until you get better gowned?"

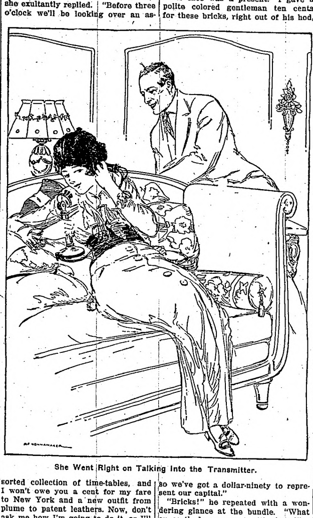
"Right here and right now," she replied. "You'd better have it sent up a little at a time, for fear I choke at first—but keep it coming for at least two hours. I haven't had enough to eat since I crossed to New Jersey."

"I'll see that you don't starve," he laughed. "I owe you meals for a long time, and a lot besides. I'm going to set you up in business, for one thing. Just pick out what you think you want and I'll see that you get it."

"I don't want a thing," she said fervently, "but just little old Broadway!"



"But, Really, I Can't Seem to Please You, Miss."



She Went Right on Talking Into the Transmitter.

NEW IDEA OF EARTH'S AGE

Radium Has Caused Change in Scientist's Opinions During the Past Five Years.

If such an authority as Prof. Arthur Holmes of the Imperial college, South Kensington, London, has any weight at all with people, the discovery of radium means that geologists must change their calculations materially as to the age of the earth if they wish to be taken seriously. He says, according to the New Press, it is a well known fact that if the proportion of radium in the interior of the earth is in any way equal to the radium in the rocks of the earth's surface the earth will not grow colder, as has always been taught, but it ought to be growing hotter. Calculations, however, show that the distribution of radium as it is found would be more than enough to keep the temperature of the earth stationary. Thorium and uranium also supply a great amount of heat and must be taken into account.

In order that the earth should be neither growing hotter nor cooling at a rate allowed by the radio-active elements as they disintegrate it is necessary, he says, to assume that the earth's store of radium be concentrated near the surface. The radio-active elements are found most abundantly in acid rocks, and their more basic associates are less rich. These acid rocks are characteristic of only the outermost zones of the crust, and there are many reasons for believing that with depth the nonacid rocks are predominant.

Earthquakes and similar terrestrial events have provided facts from which the condition of the earth's interior may be deduced with confidence. First, there is the crust zone, which has an approximate thickness of 30 miles. Then comes the stone zone, something under 100 miles thick, and, finally, the central iron core of the earth, with a density eight times greater than water. Meteorites contain radium, and Professors Strutt and Holmes say that these meteors contain the proof that no radium is found in the stone zone or inner core.

It is supposed that the earth began, of course, as a misty, nebulous mass and that it has become the great mass it is by the capture of meteors and greater masses floating in space during the ages. It is very unlikely that the earth was ever, as a whole, in a molten condition. It is surmised by several English savants that the internal heat probably arose in a great measure from the condensation of the mass as it grew.

The temperature would slowly rise until the fusion point of certain of the earth's constituents was reached. Then the pockets and tongues thus formed would tend to move away from the center, and the less heavy, stony substances would be squeezed outward relatively to a network of the heavier, rigid metals.

Surrounding the metallic core a thick zone of sandy rocks would be formed and the radio-active materials would be concentrated in the stony layers. When the oceans and the atmospheres were produced the sediment rocks appeared for the first time, and then came the earth's crust with the rocks that contain most of the radium and other radio-active elements. Before the advent of radium geologists did not recognize the difficulties presented by the peculiar makeup of the earth's crust. Radium did not create this difficulty, but it certainly emphasized it in the attention of scientists.

It can hardly be said that radium has given a blank check on the bank of time, for its discovery not only destroyed all the old measurements of the earth's heat, but it necessitated a new method for getting at it. Every kind of radio-active mineral, as well as radium, may be regarded as a self-contained hour glass; the radio-active emanations, such as helium, and residues such as lead, slowly accumulate at the expense of their ultimate parent uranium.

The geologist, who five years ago was embarrassed by the brevity of the time allowed to him for the evolution of the earth's crust, is now still more embarrassed by the overabundance of time that now confronts him. The recognition of radium means difficulties for the geologist and the absolute overthrow of every acknowledged theory as to the earth's age and development. The age of the earth, according to what happens to be radium, varies from 5,000,000,000 to 3,000,000,000 years, but what matters a few thousand million of years among geologists?

THE SUNBEAM.

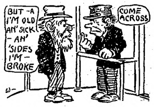
VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1914. NO. 6.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Conductor Tells of Troubles With Passengers

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—"Yes," said the street car conductor, growing communicative after an altercation with a passenger about a transfer of ancient vintage, "this here job's a cinch—you oughta try it. In this business you learn things about folks, you do. For instance, t'other day a sorry-lookin' old party wanted to ride free with me because he hadn't the price of a fare and he was too old and sick to walk, but I'd seen him before and I said 'nixie.' I thought the men on the back platform would put me off, the way they went at me and the company and everybody connected for a soulless bunch, and at last one man tried to make me ashamed by coughing up a nickel. The old man was grateful to him and went in and picked out the choice seat in front where he could put his two feet on the other seat.


BUT -A I'M OLD AN' SICK - AN' 'SIDES I'M - BROKE
COME ACROSS

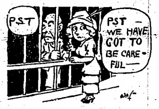
"Says I to the nickel giver, 'You think I'm a cigar sign for heart, but if you want to get wise just drop off when the vener'ble gent does and be a sleuth. If everything's all right report the next time you ride with me and I'll give you this nickel back.'

"Well, that got him curious like, and he did it, and some time later I happened to pick him up again, and the first thing he pushed me out a cigar. 'Say, pardner, you were right about that old guy,' he said. 'What did he do but beat it for the nearest booze joint and load up with a good stiff 'un, and then carry off a pint of red juice, and he didn't ask the barkeep to give it to him neither.'

"A girl one day handed me a transfer. It was punched for the wrong day, the wrong hour and the wrong line, but she crossed her heart and said she'd just got it, so I let it go, 'cause, of course, you can't set a little kid girl out on the curb. At the end of the line I noticed she was having trouble with her mind and she says, 'Say, mister, I wasn't telling you no story about that transfer. I did just get it. I just got it off the pavement.'"

Picturesque Institutions of Gotham Eliminated

NEW YORK.—A picturesque bit of New York life is being eliminated pretty rapidly by that industrious young woman, Mrs. "Katie" Davis, our new commissioner of corrections. She threw up her hands in horror at the hoary old custom she found in our famous bastile, proceeded to get a new broom and made a clean sweep. She has even dared to squelch the insidious evil of the woman charity worker, which is still in great vogue at Sing Sing.


PST
PST - WE HAVE GOT TO BE CARE-FUL—

Why, it's come to such a pass that it's almost impossible to pass a "shot o' hop" to a friend temporarily detained.

A young woman called to see her husband, accused of petit larceny. She submitted to a search of her person. This has been the rule always, of course, but the Davis search wasn't like the traditional style. Miss Davis' underling went so far that the young woman became very nervous. The searcher became more curious, and especially interested in a pretty little hat pin. It had a long, black, shiny head. And the pin was rudely drawn from the hat. It was hollow, in fact, had once served as the cap of a fountain pen. White cotton was packed inside and the core was a quantity of white powder. "About four grains of morphine," said Dr. Lichtenstein, the Tombs physician. So the young woman was soon occupying a cell near her husband.

Shooting Follows the Loss of One Cigarette

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—A quarrel over a cigarette resulted in two men being shot and a sixteen-year-old boy charged with the shooting early the other morning. Gust Ewert, eighteen years old, 592 Madison street, was shot in the left breast, the bullet striking directly over the heart.

Albert Schmidt, twenty years old, 560 Sixteenth avenue, received a bullet behind the right ear. Vincent Walsh, sixteen years old, who, according to the police, did the shooting, was held over on a warrant charging him with assault.

After the shooting, which occurred at Ninth and National avenues shortly after three o'clock, Ewert was taken to the residence of Dr. Harry S. Piggins. An examination disclosed that the bullet, which was steel tipped, had lodged half an inch beneath the surface of the skin in the chest wall.

Schmidt's examination at Emergency hospital by Dr. Scheele showed that the bullet had struck the mastoid bone of the skull just behind the left ear. It plowed through the hard shell and into the soft cellular recesses of the bone and thence ran into the ear, from where it was easily extracted.

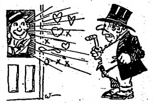
The story told by the three concerned was identical in that the shooting resulted from the theft of a cigarette from Walsh's mouth.

Ewert, Schmidt and several other young men passed Walsh on the street. One of the two victims snatched Walsh's cigarette from his mouth.

The lad drew a revolver from his pocket and fired three times, it is said.

No More "Spooning" Via This Bank's Telephone

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Cupid was blocking the right of way of Mammon, so the doors of the public telephone booths in the National Bank of Commerce were removed. When the bank building was erected special booths were constructed on both sides of the Olive street entrance. They had large glass doors and were sound proof. They were meant for the use of persons who had confidential communications for their financial agents.



Courting couples took possession of the marble-lined, glass-doored, soundproof booths. Famous financiers, with large interests in stock and bonds, would seek instant communication with their brokers.

They might be on the "bull" side of a falling market. Every moment meant the loss or gain of thousands of dollars.

Vainly the men of Mammon walked nervously up and down the tessalated corridor of the bank, or pounded at the glass doors. Love laughed at bankers even more uproariously than it laughs at locksmiths.

W. B. Cowen, vice-president of the bank, said that no doubt it was true that "love makes the world go round."

"But love clogs the wheels of business," said Mr. Cowen, "so we had to take the doors off the booths."

"Now the boys and girls do not take up much time exchanging soft nothings and a poor banker can get a chance to make himself some money by putting through a deal by phone once in a while."

MRS. WARREN NOT A CLUBWOMAN

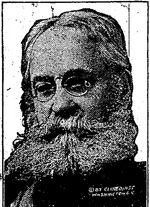
Mrs. Francis E. Warren, the young wife of Senator Warren of Wyoming, was known in Washington society during her girlhood. Before she came to take her place as a matron of the official set at the capital she was often a guest at the home of her uncle, the late Justice Brown of the Supreme court.

Senator and Mrs. Warren are now occupying what was formerly the Brown home, in which, as a girl Mrs. Warren spent so many happy days. It is well adapted to entertaining on a generous scale. Its drawing rooms contain some rare pieces of old mahogany which would delight the eye of the collector, but Mrs. Warren prizes them most for their family associations. The guestroom of this mansion is furnished with colonial pieces which are probably as beautiful examples of the craftsmanship of that period as are in existence.

Mrs. Warren is fond of society and finds the cosmopolitan social life in Washington particularly interesting, but she is essentially a home woman. She takes great delight in reading, and some of her happiest hours are spent in her big, well-stocked library.

Mrs. Warren is not a clubwoman. She is, however, "a suffragist by marriage," as she says when asked for her views on equal suffrage. Then she explains that Wyoming, her husband's state, enfranchised its women nearly half a century ago.

EXPLORER GREELY STILL VIGOROUS


©BY CLINEDINST WASHINGTON D.C.

As vigorous and active as many men of half his age, Maj. Gen. Adolphus Greely, famous as a soldier and Arctic explorer, reached the seventieth milestone of his life's journey a few days ago. Since his retirement from active service six years ago General Greely has made his residence in Washington city. Much of his time, however, has been spent abroad, where he has interested himself in the study of aviation, military affairs and geography and kindred sciences.

General Greely is a native of Newburyport, Mass., where he was born March 27, 1844. He served in the Union army from 1861 to 1865 and was the first man who entered the Civil war as a private soldier to attain the rank of brigadier general in the regular service.

More than 30 years ago General Greely attracted world-wide attention by a polar expedition of which he was the chief. This expedition sailed northward in 1881. It contained 25 members, of whom only seven came back. Two relief expeditions failed to find the Greely party, and when finally rescued by the third expedition, sent under command of Capt. Winfield Scott Schley, the survivors of the party were nearly crazed with hunger.

VISCOUNTESS D'AZY IS POPULAR

Viscountess Benoist d'Azy, the young wife of the naval attache of the French embassy at Washington, is known as the most popular woman in the diplomatic corps. Accomplished and highly original, she has also a gift for leadership that is generally recognized. She is usually prime mover in private theatricals, winter sports, costume dances and other diversions with which society amuses itself, and she often bends her energies upon the successful consummation of some enterprise which she has organized for one American charity or another. Not long ago she produced the play, "Le Voyageur," in the ballroom of the mansion of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh. Viscountess d'Azy herself played a role, and the other members of an unusually distinguished cast were the Countess Bertier de Sauvigny, wife of the military attache of the French embassy; Baron von Nagell, Baron Karl von Freudenthal and Mr. von Rath. The play was given as a benefit for the Washington diet kitchen and $1,000 was realized.

The Viscountess d'Azy has five children. The daughter of the Marquis de Vogue, himself a scion of one of the oldest houses in France and a member of the French Academy, she was married, as are most French girls of gentle blood, almost as soon as she entered her teens. She is a devoted mother, and the comrade and playmate of her five children, whose names are Charles, Elaine, Clare, Margaret and Martha.

SAYS DIVISION OF PRODUCTS IS PROBLEM

"The equitable division of that which is produced is a problem we have not yet solved," declared Sectary Wilson of the department of labor in an address at the first anniversary banquet of the department in Washington the other night.

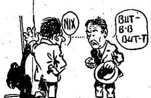
"Nobody has yet presented a concrete plan by which this problem can be solved. Some say collective ownership of all means of production, distribution and exchange would solve it and give to every man the full social equivalent of that which his labor produces. But assuming you have collective ownership of all means, how are you going to determine what the full social equivalent is?

"In the primitive state of society such a thing might have been possible, but not now. No; collective ownership would not give us a solution. Maybe a solution will come yet, though not as the result of one man's brilliant idea, but from some thought upon thought, idea upon idea, until every man on earth may have a full social equivalent of his labor."

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Acting War Chief Is Barred From the House

WASHINGTON.—Henry Breckenridge, assistant secretary of war, found out the other day that the rules of the house does not admit to the floor assistant secretaries, even though they are for the time acting cabinet officers.



Mr. Breckenridge is very much interested in the tolls debate and the other afternoon started to walk past William Ghormley, assistant doorkeeper, who guards the portals at the southeast entrance. Mr. Ghormley put up his hands as a sign to Mr. Breckenridge not to enter.

"I am entitled to enter," said Mr. Breckenridge stiffly.

"How's that?" asked Mr. Ghormley courteously.

"I am the assistant secretary of war," said Breckenridge. "In fact, today I am the acting secretary of war."

"That does not entitle you to the floor privilege," responded Mr. Ghormley.

"I have been told that I can go in," persisted Mr. Breckenridge.

"It is against the rules of the house," responded Mr. Ghormley. "If you want some one of more authority I will send for the chief doorkeeper."

Mr. Ghormley sent a page to hunt up Joseph F. Sinnott, chief doorkeeper. The boy could not find him. At this point Representative Oscar Underwood passed by.

"If you are waiting for someone you may go to my office," said Mr. Underwood.

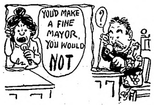
"I wish you would find out whether I can go in," insisted Mr. Breckenridge. "I do not intend to be subjected any further to such indignities, young man; give me your name."

Mr. Breckenridge took the name and went away.

The rules of the house admit only cabinet members.

Wrong Man, but Got Call-Down Just the Same

REPRESENTATIVE W. J. CARY of Milwaukee, Wis., is considered a very busy man. It is only occasionally that he can steal away and forget that he is in the capital of his country, representing one of her great states. On one such evening, recently, he attended a stag party, and did not get back to his hotel until some time after midnight. It was Saturday night, or, rather, Sunday morning, and he slipped into bed with a sigh of relief at the thought that he could sleep all day if he liked.


YOU'D MAKE A FINE MAYOR, YOU WOULD NOT
?

About seven o'clock the telephone bell rang, startling him out of the nicest rest he had had for weeks. So it was not with a very pleasant voice that he said:

"Hello——'

"Hello——" answered central. There's Boston——"

"Boston?" was the astounded reply. "Somebody from Boston calling me? You must be mistaken——"

"Hello! Hello!" came impatiently from Boston, and, without waiting for response, launched into a tirade of abuse.

"You're the man that got up on the house floor the other day and declared that the Boston tea party was one of those historical fakes; that our ancestors were all drunk at the time—eh?"

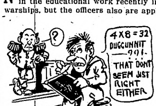
"No, madam. I assure you that you are mistaken. I'm not the man. You have the wrong man. I say——" But shrill ejaculations that he was the man and he needn't deny it interrupted.

"But, madam, you are only spending a lot of money to tell me of something I——'

"I don't care how much money I spend, I wanted to have the pleasure of denouncing you—you, who are trying to be mayor of Boston. Yes, you're a fine man to be our mayor, now, aren't you?"

Educational Work Makes a Hit With the Sailors

NOT only are the enlisted men of the navy displaying an amazing interest in the educational work recently instituted by Secretary Daniels on board warships, but the officers also are applying themselves with great diligence to the task of teaching the men. This, in substance, is the report of George A. Reeder, shipboard secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, assigned to the Atlantic battleship fleet, made public by the navy department.


?
4X8=32 DUGGUNNIT —??!- THAT DON'T SEEM JUST RIGHT EITHER

Secretary Reeder relates that on the second day at sea the men of the fleet were summoned below decks to listen to the reading of the department circular, outlining the plan of education and the various lines of study that the men could study. It was both interesting and amusing, he says, to see the expressions on the old sea dogs as they heard the courses outlined and discussed the studies they were going to pursue. The real spirit of the work, however, he said, began to manifest itself when "school call" sounded on the following day and the men went to their class rooms.

"The enterest that was developed on the part of the men was amazing," Mr. Reeder said.

Rep. Kahn Says Japanese Girls Like Fat Men

THE writer of the popular song, "Nobody Loves a Fat Man," ought to go to Japan and learn his error. So says Representative Julius Kahn of California, who is very far from being a "lightweight" champion when it comes to adipose tissue. Mr. Kahn is a great traveler and has found his size of some disadvantage in foreign countries when it comes to the matter of transportation, for in China the men who carry passengers in chairs always get twice the number of carriers when he goes out on a trip. It was the same way in other Oriental lands; everywhere he had to pay double.

In Japan, however, he met his reward. In the land of the chrysanthemum fat is regarded as a sign of beauty, and is an object greatly to be wished for by the men. One evening Mr. Kahn and his wife were at a bazar. Strolling about they finally paused before the booth of a fair maiden.

The girl gazed with admiration on the imposing figure of the American representative and at last ran out from behind the table, threw her arms around his neck and burst out into exclamations of delight.

"Oh, how nice!" she cried in broken English. "Nice and fat!" proceeding to bestow a series of most emphatic hugs on the object of her admiration.

Mrs. Kahn burst into laughter and the representative hastened to extricate himself and hie away from the building.

State News of General Interest

TO PLAN DETAILS OF RESERVE BANK

FINANCIERS OF THIS REGIONAL DISTRICT TO MEET IN ST. PAUL.

WILL OPEN ABOUT JUNE 1

Minneapolis Federal Institution to Be Established by That Date, Is the Prediction of Bankers.

St. Paul.—Bankers from every state comprising the ninth regional reserve district will meet in St. Paul Friday to select directors and to agree upon other details of the new Federal bank. The district is composed of Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and parts of Wisconsin and Michigan.

All Bankers Invited.

This meeting was decided upon at the meeting here of national bankers from St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth. All banking associations in the district have been invited to send representatives to the conference.

A long telegram was sent to Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo asking for an explanation of the grouping of banks into three classes according to their capital. The Minnesota bankers are not clear on this and want the information for the meeting.

To Await Federal Action.

After several hours' discussion it was decided that, according to the new law, the Federal reserve board at Washington must appoint the chairman and its three directors before the banks involved can elect the six directors to which they are entitled. The chairman selected will have much to do in the conducting of the election.

No definite steps have been taken to make tentative selections of directors. It was dcided to allow this to go over until the meeting when all the banks will be represented.

Several surprises were found in the new currency law during the conference. It was discovered that the position of government agent is comparatively unimportant, the agent's chief duty being to take care of the collateral for the government, his salary to be fixed by the Federal reserve board.

To Open About June 1.

It is the opinion of the bankers that the new institution will not be started until shortly before June 1.

There was some question about where the big meeting April 24 should be held, but the St. Paul bankers won the argument.

The various banks have thirty days in which to subscribe for stock in the new regional reserve bank. Under the law they must subscribe for an amount equal to 6 per cent of their capital stock and surplus. It is not believed that any of the banks will subscribe until after the conference.

ABLE MINNESOTA EDITOR DIES

H. G. Day, of Albert Lea, Was One of Oldest Newspaper Men in State.

Albert Lea. — Harwood G. Day, aged sixty-nine, owner of the Freeborn County Standard, brother of former Lieutenant Governor Frank A. Day of Fairmont, and one of the oldest editors in the state, died here of ptomaine poisoning, resulting from eating canned soup.

Mr. Day had conducted his paper at Albert Lea for 30 years and was known as a free lance in county and state politics. John Lind, personal representative of President Wilson in Mexico, once said of him that he was the ablest editorial writer in the state of Minnesota. Mr. Day had been president of the State Editorial association, besides holding scores of offices in Albert Lea and Freeborn county. He had been active in municipal affairs of Albert Lea for 30 years and in development work in this part of Minnesota.

State Elk in New Home.

Akeley.—State Forester W. T. Cox and his assistants transferred the carload of elk from the Red Lake Northern railroad to Douglas lodge and elk park, which has an area of 167 acres fenced. The elk were transferred in crated wagons. As soon as they were released from the wagons they hurried to the tall timber. It is said the elk, of which there are fourteen, will cost the state less than one hundred dollars apiece delivered at Itasca park.

Clever Swindler Busy Again.

Faribault.—Cognizant of the slackening demand for coal, due to warmer weather, and of the consequent increase of the pleasure of the coal man over new orders, a forger visited the office of the Farmers' Fuel company, used the telephone ostensibly to call up his home to inquire what kind and how much coal was needed; then gave the manager a check for $17. The check was cashed, $2 retained for the coal ordered, and the balance returned to the buyer.

GEORGE F. AUTHIER

George F. Authier, Minneapolis newspaper man, who is secretary to Governor A. O. Eberhart, has taken personal charge of the governor's campaign for the Republican renomination in Minnesota.

SELECT BRAINERD FOR '15

Present Officers of State Sunday School Society Are Re-elected.

Winona.—The annual business session of the State Sunday School association was held Friday. Brainerd invited the society to meet there next year and the invitation was accepted.

The nominating committee recommended the re-election of all old officers, who are: President, J. H. Martin, Minneapolis; vice president, Dr. R. W. Bowden, Duluth; recording secretary, W. H. Robinson, Taylors Falls; treasurer, A. C. Herman, St. Paul.

The class graduated from the teacher training course was the largest in the history of the association, or about 400.

A. M. Locker, the state secretary, reported that eighty-five counties in Minnesota have already held their annual conventions and that the convention in Carlton county will soon be held. In these conventions more than 10,000 workers were reached and as many more had been touched through district conventions and institutes.

In the year ending April 1 this year, Secretary Locker traveled 30,100 miles, made 250 addresses and conducted 60 conferences, visited 125 Sunday schools and addressed 25 high schools.

GOVERNOR ISSUES A LETTER

Fears for Primary He Says—Also Attacks Anti-Machine Conference.

St. Paul.—The overshadowing issue of the present state campaign is "preservation of the primary election law," according to an open letter to the voters of the state by Governor A. O. Eberhart and issued by George F. Authier, personal campaign manager for the governor.

"The issue of the campaign," the governor says, "will determine whether or not the people are to retain to themselves the right to make their own nominations or whether they will surrender that right to the self-appointed leaders."

The recent anti-machine conference which indorsed W. E. Lee for governor is attacked as a violation of the spirit of the law, and the governor declares that the delegates represent no one but themselves.

Town of Lenox Platted.

Little Falls.—A corporation has been formed for the purpose of platting a townsite and opening an iron mine at Lenox, a station between here and Brainerd. Little Falls and Brainerd men are interested. The townsite has been platted and the mine will probably be opened as soon as the charter is granted.

Sioux Indians In Convention.

Granite Falls.—Many Sioux Indians assembled at this place for the purpose of attending a religious convention. Indians were present from Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Wisconsin. Several white preachers who understand the Sioux language took part in the proceedings.

Barnesville.—Figures compiled by A. O. Rindahl of the Barnesville Creamery association, show that it is gaining steadily. A gain of 32 per cent in butter receipts for February is noticed over the corresponding month last year. The gain for March over the same month last year was 58 per cent.

Company Pays All Damages.

Mankato.—All of the claims against the Patterson Mercantile company, growing out of the collapse of a portion of the company's building last summer, when a heavy water tank toppled over, have been settled. Ernest Skoog, who sustained the fracture of both legs and other injuries when the bicycle repair shop in which he was employed, was crushed under the ruins, this week received $7,500, and is to have a permanent position with the company. No litigation resulted from the accident.

STATE LEADS IN SECURITIES HELD

HAS $2,354,638.45 MORE INVESTED FROM PERMANENT TRUST FUND THAN 25 OTHERS.

NO BONDED INDEBTEDNESS

Minnesota One of Eight States Free From All Incumbrances of This Nature—Interesting Table Prepared By Treasurer Smith.

St. Paul.—The amount of securities held by the state of Minnesota invested from permanent trust funds is $30,221,418.56. The total amount of these securities of the twenty-five states lying east of the Mississippi river is $27,866,790.11. In other words, the grand total of the securities of all of these states falls short of the Minnesota total by $2,354,638.45.

No Bonded Indebtedness.

Furthermore, Minnesota has no bonded indebtedness, while all but eight of the 25 states referred to are heavily incumbered.

A better idea of the excellent showing which Minnesota makes in these two instances is fully shown in the following table just issued by State Treasurer Walter J. Smith. The comparisons speak for themselves.

Securities held by States East of Mississippi River invested from permanent trust funds.		Bonded debts.
Minn.	$30,221,418.56	None
Maine	471,608.02	$698,000.00
New Jersey	5,699,950.45	None
Rhode Isl.	245,214.69	5,030,000.00
N. H.	None	1,136,000.00
Florida	1,390,867.00	601,567.00
Alabama	None	9,057,000.00
New York	4,699,033.46	79,730,000.00
West Va.	1,000,000.00	None
Penn.	40,000.00	None
Wis.	6,813,962.48	None
Tenn.	None	11,400,000.00
Mich.	None	None
Illinois	None	None
Vermont	1,171,328.62	135,500.00
S. C.	361,625.39	6,528,485.00
Mass.	5,000,000.00	116,234,162.00
Ohio	None	None
N. C.	None	7,539,000.00
Virginia	973,200.00	24,986,959.00
Indiana	None	1,149,615.00
Total	$58,088,208.67	

IS SELF-CONFESSED FIREBUG

Man Responsible for Dawson Fire May Face Manslaughter Charge.

Dawson. — E. G. Holten, the local restaurant proprietor, who confessed to starting the fire which resulted in the death of two persons, fatal injuries to a third, and a property loss of $65,000 here, may be charged with manslaughter, according to Ernest Simpson, deputy state fire marshal, who was in charge of the investigation here.

Holten admitted to County Attorney Soderburg, and representatives of the state fire marshal's office, that he set fire to the building, after being submitted to a severe sweating. He still denies, however, that he had anything to do with the explosion which partially wrecked four buildings, shattered $4,000 worth of plate glass windows. The joint funeral of the two firemen killed was held at the City hall. The fire departments of Montevideo, Clarkfield, Boyd, Madison and Granite Falls and the Masonic lodge at Madison will attend in a body.

Mother Absolves Driver.

Pipestone.—Robert Hurley, a 5-year-old boy, was run down by an auto and received injuries which may prove fatal. He and a boy friend were playing and, as the automobile of Dr. J. F. Schapler came along, they placed a rope across the street. Mrs. Hurley, mother of the injured boy, witnessed the accident from her home and told the authorities that the boys and not the automobile driver were responsible.

Cat Part Watchdog.

Little Falls.—A. M. Baker of this city has a house cat which exhibits watchdog traits. Whenever any person is heard to approach the Baker residence, the cat growls. When a stranger is in the house, the cat keeps her eye on him and growls continually until he takes his departure. Aside from these peculiarities, the cat is like other cats.

Hastings.—Mrs. Mary Brummer of Rosemount, was granted a divorce from her husband, Hans Brummer, by Judge Albert Johnson by reason of desertion and habitual drunkenness. They were married at Avoca, Minn., Feb. 26, 1906. Vasile Farca, of South St. Paul, was granted a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Maria Farca, on statutory grounds.

Moose Call for Candidate.

St. Paul.—Progressive party men of Minnesota will make another attempt to select a candidate for governor now that Senator O. O. Sageng has declined to run. Hugh T. Halbert, chairman of the state committee, issued a call for a conference in St. Paul April 24 at the Merchants hotel to consider possible candidates for all state offices. Among the men now suggested for the gubernatorial race are Judge M. D. Pardy and Frank M. Nye of Minneapolis, and O. J. Larson of Duluth.

CONFLICT WITH MEXICO IS GENERALLY PREDICTED

HUERTA REFUSES TO SALUTE FLAG; FIGHT PROBABLE

TERMINATION OF NEGOTIATIONS FOLLOWS DICTATOR'S IGNORING OF U. S. DEMANDS.

DECLARATION OF WAR NOT INVOLVED IN CONTROVERSY

Mexican Government Not Recognized As Such, Hence Impossibility of Formal Proceedings—To Seize Ports and Block Harbors.

Washington, April 21.—General Victoriana Huerta, provisional president of Mexico, flatly refused to accede to the unconditional demands of the United States that he salute the American flag, and congress is asked by President Wilson for authority to used armed force to uphold the honor and dignity of the nation.

Negotiations with Huerta over the demand for a salute in reparation for the arrest of American bluejackets at Tampico on April 10, came to a close Sunday night at six o'clock, the last hour given by President Wilson for a favorable response from the Mexican dictator. The final word of Huerta to Charge O'Shaughnessy was a refusal to comply unless the United States would guarantee in writing that his salute be returned.

In the meantime American war fleets have been moving down both coasts on their way to Mexican waters to carry out the president's plan for reprisals.

Can't Declare War.

The crisis thus reached does not mean that there will be a formal declaration of war, because the United States could not declare war against a government which it does not recognize. President Wilson will seek authority, however, to send the armed forces into Mexico to seize first the ports of Tampico and Vera Cruz and the railroad trestle leading from Vera Cruz toward Mexico City.

A cabinet meeting was called at 10:30 o'clock and the final arrangements made for a Pacific blockade of Mexican ports and other steps taken.

The breach that finally has come with Mexico will make it impossible, it is declared on high authority, for the United States further to protect foreigners in that republic and foreign governments have been notified of the situation in this regard.

Committees Meet.

In preparation for the crisis that must be met, Senator Shively, chairman of the senate foreign relations committee and Representative Flood, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, called meetings of these committees. Representative Flood, who is on his honeymoon, telephoned from New York that he would return at once.

A dispatch was received from Charge O'Shaughnessy, saying that General Huerta was willing to accede to the demand of Admiral Mayo providing a protocol was signed and setting forth a copy of the proposed protocol. Charge O'Shaughnessy asked whether he was authorized to sign it.

It was communicated to President Wilson by telephone and at his direction a telegram was sent to Mr. O'Shaughnessy of which the following is a paraphrase:

"The president replied: 'Your reply to O'Shaughnessy is exactly what I should have wished it to be. In no case should any concession of any kind in detail or otherwise be made.'

Wilson insisted that the salute be not fired as a matter of contract or with any stipulation that it be returned by us. It must be fired in accordance with international custom as an apology for the insult offered, General Huerta must trust that the United States will live up to the requirements of international courtesy in returning his salute when it shall have been fired. The proposed protocol is especially objectionable for it is so phrased that General Huerta might construe it as recognizing his government, whereas the president has informed General Huerta and the foreign governments that General Huerta's government will not be recognized.

Admiral Mayo Who Demanded Flag Be Saluted

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GIVES THE MANY DETAILS

Washington, April 20.—The navy department has made public a message from Admiral Fletcher, containing Admiral Mayo's original demand for a salute to the flag, addressed in writing by Admiral Mayo to the Mexican General Variagoza, at Tampico.

Admiral's Communication.

The communication was as follows:

"This morning an officer and squad of men of the Mexican military forces arrested and marched through the streets of Tampico a commissioned officer of the United States navy, the paymaster of the Dolphin, together with seven men composing the crew of the whaleboat of the Dolphin. At the time of this arrest the officer and men concerned were unarmed and engaged in loading cases of gasoline which had been purchased on shore. Part of the men were on the shore, but all, including the man or men in the boat, were forced to accompany armed Mexican forces.

"I do not need to tell you that taking men from a boat flying the United States flag is a hostile act, not to be excused. I have already received your verbal message of regret that this event has happened and your statement that it was committed by an ignorant officer. The responsibility for hostile acts cannot be avoided by the plea of ignorance.

"In view of the publicity of this occurrence, I must require that you send by suitable members of your staff formal disavowal and apology for the act, together with your assurance that the officer responsible for it will receive severe punishment. Also that you publicly hoist the United States flag in a prominent position on shore and salute it with twenty-one guns. The salute will be returned by this ship.

"Your answer to this communication should reach me and the called for salute be fired within twenty-four hours from 6 p. m. of this date."

Martial Law for El Paso.

El Paso, Tex., April 20.—Troops at Fort Bliss are under orders to come into this city and place it under martial law the moment there is an appearance of concerted disorder. These instructions were issued by the war department when the Tampico incident first assumed a grave aspect, but just became known. There is a large Mexican population here and the orders to the troops at the fort, five miles from the city, were issued because of the possibility that partisans might start burning buildings or rioting.

Ready to Put to Sea.

Pensacola, Fla., April 21.—The battleship Mississippi, with a fleet of 8 hydro-aeroplanes on board, and the United States torpedo flotilla here, consisting of 22 destroyers and two tenders, the Birmingham and the Dixie, await the flash of the wireless from Admiral Badger on the flagship Arkansas, telling them to put to sea to ojin the fleet on its way to Mexico. It was thought probable that only 14 of the destroyers would sail, and that the others would be held in reserve.

Dreadnaughts to Arrive Wednesday.

On Board the U. S. S. Arkansas, at sea, by wireless, via Key West, April 21.—The United States battleship fleet will anchor off Tampico about 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, according to calculations. The South Carolina joined the other battleships Sunday. Rear Admiral Badger expects to establish wireless communication with Rear Admiral Fletcher at Vera Cruz very soon. The main division of the Atlantic fleet passed Key West Sunday morning.

NEW YORK MAYOR NARROWLY ESCAPES

ANOTHER HIT WHEN ATTEMPT IS MADE TO MURDER MAYOR MITCHEL.

IRRESPONSIBLE MAN IS HELD

Elderly Man Fires Into an Automobile Holding Officials Because Executive Would Not See Him.

New York, April 20.—In an attempt to take the life of Mayor John Purroy Mitchel, Michael P. Mahoney, an apparently irresponsible, elderly man, who said he was a blacksmith out of work, fired into group of three men seated in the mayor's automobile, which stood at the east side of City Hall park.

Bullet Hits Another.

The bullet from his revolver entered the jaw of Corporation Counsel Frank L. Polk, who was sitting next to the mayor in the tonneau of the automobile. With blood spurting from his mouth, Mr. Polk was taken into an anti-chamber in the city hall and afterwards to the New York Hospital, where it was said that the wound would not prove fatal.

Mahoney shot at the mayor, he said, in the course of a disjointed statement extracted from him, because he felt aggrieved at the city executive's "extravagant expenditures," and because he was incensed at being turned back from the door of the mayor's room in the City hall on two occasions when he came to apply for a municipal job.

Mayor in Middle.

The mayor sat in the middle of the back seat with Mr. Polk on his right and George V. Mullan, the mayor's former law partner, on his left.

The bullet passed so close to Mayor Mitchel that the left side of his face was scorched.

CLEARS UP VERGARA MYSTERY

Insurance Order Rescued Body From Mexico to Determine Payment Claims.

Omaha, Neb., April 18.—Payment by the Woodmen of the World of an insurance policy on the life of Clemente Vergara, the Texas ranchman, alleged to have been decoyed to the Mexican side of the border and slain by Mexican Federal troops, revealed the fact that the mysterious recovery of Vergara's body from Mexican soil had been accomplished by members of the order.

The proof of death furnished the order, which has headquarters here, gave the information that Vergara had been taken to a lonely island in the Rio Grande by the Federal soldiers and there shot and his body bayoneted. The body, according to the proof of death, was buried by the soldiers.

The casualty department of the order gave out the information that a number of the members of the order had organized and executed the rescue of the body and brought it to American soil where it was restored to the Vergara family.

WANT EMPLOYER OF PERJURER

Eleventh-Hour Witness for Executed Gunmen Says He Received $100.

New York, April 20.—Karl Dresner told District Attorney Whitman the name of the man who, he says, paid him to be an eleventh-hour witness for the four gunmen slayers of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal, before Supreme Justice Goff. Detectives were sent out to find the man named by Dresner, who is in the Tombs as a self-confessed perjurer because of the testimony he gave in the final effort of the gunmen to obtain a new trial.

The price Dresner received for his false story before Justice Goff was $100, according to his reported statements to Mr. Whitman.

Omaha D. A. R. Member Killed.

Omaha, Neb., April 18.—Mrs. Presley J. Barr, aged 58, for years prominent in the Nebraska Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was instantly killed by being run down by a heavy motor truck as she was crossing a down-town street. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. L. E. Barr of Missouri Valley, Iowa, who was with her, was seriously injured.

Wage Settlement Is Favored.

Albia, Iowa, April 20.—Returns received here from 69 out of 86 locals in District 13 of the United Mine Workers of America indicate that the plan of the policy committee to settle the wage controversy with the adoption of the old scale has carried by a majority of about 2,500.

Outlaws Shoot Third Man.

Escanaba, Mich., April 20.—Members of the Escanaba naval reserves did guard duty on roads leading into a swamp 16 miles from Escanaba. The third man to be shot in the bandit chase, Edward Reagon, limped into town with a bullet through his leg. He met the bandits near Soo Junction and they shot him in the leg. Two bandits, Clyde Smith and Joe Parent, visited the Reynolds lumbering camp, secured breakfast and more ammunition and left again.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man, who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Half an hour later he departed, to rejoin her at eleven o'clock, when the reporters were to be expected. He was to do all the talking for her. While he was there, Leslie Wrandall called her up on the telephone. Hearing but one side of the rather prolonged conversation, he was filled with wonder at the tactful way in which she met and parried the inevitable questions and suggestions coming from her horror-stricken brother-in-law. Without the slightest trace of offensiveness in her manner, she gave Leslie to understand that the final obsequies must be conducted in the home of his parents, to whom once more her husband belonged, and that she would abide by all arrangements his family elected to make. Mr. Carroll surmised from the trend of conversation that young Wrandall was about to leave for the scene of the tragedy, and that the house was in a state of unspeakable distress. The lawyer smiled rather grimly to himself as he turned to look out of the window. He did not have to be told that Challis was the idol of the family, and that, so far as they were concerned, he could do no wrong!

After his departure, Mrs. Wrandall gently opened the bedroom door and was surprised to find the girl wide-awake, resting on one elbow, her staring eyes fastened on the newspaper that topped the pile on the chair.

Catching sight of Mrs. Wrandall she pointed to the paper with a trembling hand and cried out, in a voice full of horror:

"Did you place them there for me to read? Who was with you in the other room just now? Was it some one about the—some one looking for me? Speak! Please tell me. I heard a man's voice—"

The other crossed quickly to her side.

"Don't be alarmed. It was my lawyer. There is nothing to fear—at present. Yes, I left the papers there for you to see. You can see what a sensation it has caused. Challis Wrandall was one of the most widely known men in New York. But I suppose you know that without my telling you."

The girl sank back with a groan. "My God, what have I done? What will come of it all?"

"I wish I could answer that question," said the other, taking the girl's hand in hers. Both were trembling. After an instant's hesitation, she laid her other hand in the dark, dishevelled hair of the wild-eyed creature, who still continued to stare at the headlines. "I am quite sure they will not look for you here, or in my home."

"In your home?"

"You are to go with me. I have thought it all over. It is the only way. Come, I must ask you to pull yourself together. Get up at once, and dress. Here are the things you are to wear." She indicated the orderly pile of garments with a wave of her hand.

Slowly the girl crept out of bed, confused, bewildered, stunned.

"Where are my own things? I—I cannot accept these. Pray give me my own—"

Mrs. Wrandall checked her.

"You must obey me, if you expect me to help you. Don't you understand that I have had a—a bereavement? I cannot wear these things now. They are useless to me. But we will speak of all that later on. Come, be quick; I will help you to dress. First, go to the telephone and ask them to send a waiter to—these rooms. We must have something to eat. Please do as I tell you."

Standing before her benefactress, her fingers fumbling impotently at the neck of the night-dress, the girl still continued to stare dumbly into the calm, dark eyes before her.

"You are so good. I—I—"

"Let me help you," interrupted the other, deliberately setting about to remove the night-dress. The girl caught it up as it slipped from her shoulders, a warm flush suffusing her face, a shamed look springing into her eyes.

"Thank you, I can—get on very well. I only wanted to ask you a question. It has been on my mind, waking and sleeping. Can you tell me anything about—do you know his wife?"

The question was so abrupt, so startling that Mrs. Wrandall uttered a sharp little cry. For a moment she could not reply.

"I am so sorry, so desperately sorry for her," added the girl plaintively.

"I know her," the other managed to say with an effort.

"If I had only known that he had a wife—" began the girl bitterly, almost angrily.

Mrs. Wrandall grasped her by the arm. "You did not know that he had a wife?" she cried.

The girl's eyes flashed with a sudden, fierce fire in their depths.

"God in heaven, no! I did not know it until— Oh, I can't speak of it! Why should I tell you about it? Why should you be interested in hearing it?"

Mrs. Wrandall drew back and regarded the girl's set, unhappy face. There was a curious light in her eyes that escaped the other's notice—a light that would have puzzled her not a little.

"But you will tell me—everything—a little later," she said, strangely calm. "Not now, but—before many hours have passed. First of all, you must tell me who you are, where you live—everything except what happened in Burton's inn. I don't want to hear that at present—perhaps never. Yes, on second thoughts, I will say never! You are never to tell me just what happened up there, or just what led up to it. Do you understand? Never!"

The girl stared at her in amazement. "But I—I must tell some one," she cried vehemently. "I have a right to defend myself—"

"I am not asking you to defend yourself," said Mrs. Wrandall shortly. Then, as if afraid to remain longer, she rushed from the room. In the doorway, she turned for an instant to say: "Do as I told you. Telephone. Dress as quickly as you can." She closed the door swiftly.

Standing in the center of the room, her hands clenched until the nails cut the flesh, she said over and over again to herself: "I don't want to know! I don't want to know!"

A few minutes later she was critically inspecting the young woman who came from the bedroom attired in a street dress that neither of them had ever donned before. The girl, looking fresher, prettier and even younger than when she had seen her last, was in no way abashed. She seemed to have accepted the garments and the situation in the same spirit of resignation and hope; as if she had decided to make the most of her slim chance to profit by these amazing circumstances.

They sat opposite each other at the little breakfast table.

"Please pour the coffee," said Mrs. Wrandall. The waiter had left the room at her command. The girl's hand shook, but she complied without a word.

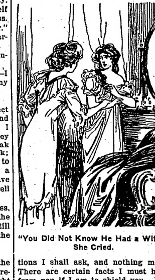
"Now you may tell me who you are and—but wait! You are not to say anything about what happened at the inn. Guard your words carefully. I am not asking for a confession. I do not care to know what happened there. It will make it easier for me to protect you. You may call it conscience. Keep your big secret to yourself. Not one word to me. Do you understand?"

"You mean that I am not to reveal, even to you, the causes which led up to—"

"Nothing—absolutely nothing," said Mrs. Wrandall firmly.

"But I cannot permit you to judge me, to—well, you might say to acquit me—without hearing the story. It is so vital to me."

"I can judge you without hearing all of the—the evidence, if that's what you mean. Simply answer the questions I shall ask, and nothing more. There are certain facts I must have from you if I am to shield you. You must tell me the truth. I take it you are an English girl. Where do you live? Who are your friends? Where is your family?"



"You Did Not Know He Had a Wife?" She Cried.

The girl's face flushed for an instant and then grew pale again.

"I will tell you the truth," she said. "My name is Hetty Castleton. My father is Col. Braid Castleton of —— of the British army. My mother is dead. She was Kitty Glynn, at one time a popular music hall performer in London. She was Irish. She died two years ago. My father was a gentleman. I do not say he is a gentleman, for his treatment of my mother relieves him from that distinction. He is in the far east, China, I think. I have not seen him in more than five years. He deserted my mother. That's all there is to that side of my story. I appeared in two or three of the musical pieces produced in London two seasons ago, in the chorus. I never got beyond that, for very good reasons. I was known as Hetty Glynn. Three weeks ago I started for New York, sailing from Liverpool. Previously I had served in the capacity of governess in the family of John Budlong, a brewer. They had a son, a young man of twenty. Two months ago I was dismissed. A California lady, Mrs. Holcombe, offered me a situation as governess to her two little girls soon afterward. I was to go to her home in San Francisco. She provided the money necessary for the voyage and for other expenses. She is still in Europe. I landed in New York a fortnight ago and, following her directions, presented myself at a certain bank—I have the name somewhere—where my railroad tickets were to be in readiness for me, with further instructions. They were to give me twenty-five pounds on the presentation of my letter from Mrs. Holcombe. They gave me the money and then handed me a cablegram from Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my services would not be required. There was no explanation. Just that.

"On the steamer I met—him. His deck chair was next to mine. I noticed that his name was Wrandall—'C. Wrandall' the card on the chair informed me. I—"

"You crossed on the steamer with him?" interrupted Mrs. Wrandall quickly.

"Yes."

"Had—had you seen him before? In London?—"

"Never. Well, we became acquainted, as people do. He—he was very handsome and agreeable." She paused for a moment to collect herself.

"Very handsome and agreeable," said the other slowly.

"We got to be very good friends. There were not many people on board, and apparently he knew none of them. It was too cold to stay on deck much of the time, and it was very rough. He had one of the splendid suites on the—"

"Pray omit unnecessary details. You landed and went—where?"

"He advised me to go to an hotel—I can't recall the name. It was rather an unpleasant place. Then I went to the bank, as I have stated. After that I did not know what to do. I was stunned, bewildered. I called him up on the telephone and—he asked me to meet him for dinner at a queer little cafe, far down town. We—"

"And you had no friends, no acquaintances here?"

"No. He suggested that I go into one of the musical shows, saying he thought he could arrange it with a manager who was a friend. Anything to tide me over, he said. But I would not consider it, not for a instant. I had had enough of the stage. I—I am really not fitted for it. Besides, I am qualified—well qualified—to be governess—but that is neither here nor there. I had some money—perhaps forty pounds. I found lodgings with some people in Nineteenth street. He never came there to see me. I can see plainly now why he argued it would not be—well, he used the word 'wise.' But we went occasionally to dine together. We went about in a motor—a little red one. He—he told me he loved me. That was one night about a week ago. I—"

"I don't care to hear about it," cried the other. "No need of that. Spare me the silly side of the story."

"Silly, madam? In God's name, do you think it was silly to me? Why—why, I believed him! And, what is more, I believe that he did love me—even now I believe it."

"I have no doubt of it," said Mrs. Wrandall calmly. "You are very pretty—and charming."

"I—I did not know that he had a wife until—well, until—" She could not go on.

"Night before last."

The girl shuddered. Mrs. Wrandall turned her face away and waited.

"There is nothing more I can tell you, unless you permit me to tell all," the girl resumed after a moment of hesitation.

Mrs. Wrandall arose.

"I have heard enough. This afternoon I will send my butler with you to the lodging house in Nineteenth street. He will attend to the removal of your personal effects to my home, and you will return with him. It will be testing fate, Miss Castleton, this visit to your former abiding place, but I have decided to give the law its chance. If you are suspected, a watch will be set over the house in which is quite unknown, you will run no risk in going there openly, nor will I be taking so great a chance as may appear in offering you a home, for the time being at least, as companion—or secretary or whatever we may elect to call it for the benefit of all inquirers. Are you willing to run the risk—this single risk?"

"Perfectly willing," announced the other without hesitation. Indeed, her face brightened. "If they are waiting there for me, I shall go with them without a word. I have no means of expressing my gratitude to you for—"

"There is time enough for that," said Mrs. Wrandall quickly. "And if they are not there, you will return to me? You will not desert me now?"

The girl's eyes grew wide with wonder. "Desert you? Why do you put it in that way? I don't understand."

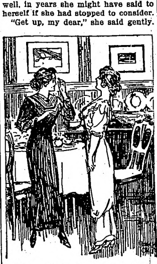
"You will come back to me?" insisted the other.

"Yes. Why—why, it means everything to me. It means life—more than that, most wonderful friend. Life isn't very sweet to me. But the joy of giving it to you for ever is the dearest boon I crave. I do give it to you. It belongs to you. I—I could die for you."

She dropped to her knees and pressed her lips to Sara Wrandall's hand; hot tears fell upon it.

Mrs. Wrandall laid her free hand on the dark, glossy hair and smiled; smiled warmly for the first time in—well, in years she might have said to herself if she had stopped to consider.

"Get up, my dear," she said gently.



"I Am Challis Wrandall's Wife."

"I shall not ask you to die for me—if you do come back. I may be sending you to your death, as it is, but it is the chance we must take. A few hours will tell the tale. Now listen to what I am about to say—to propose. I offer you a home, I offer you friendship and I trust security from the peril that confronts you. I ask nothing in return, not even a word of gratitude. You may tell the people at your lodgings that I have engaged you as companion and that we are to sail for Europe in a week's time if possible. Now we must prepare to go to my own home. You will see to packing my—that is, our trunks—"

"Oh, it—it must be a dream!" cried Hetty Castleton, her eyes swimming. "I can't believe—" Suddenly she caught herself up, and tried to smile. "I don't see why you do this for me. I do not deserve—"

"You have done me a service," said Mrs. Wrandall, her manner so peculiar that the girl again assumed the stare of perplexity and wonder that had been paramount since their meeting; as if she were on the verge of grasping a great truth.

"What can you mean?"

Sara laid her hands on the girl's shoulders and looked steadily into the puzzled eyes for a moment before speaking.

"My girl," she said, ever so gently, "I shall not ask what your life has been; I do not care. I shall not ask for references. You are alone in the world and you need a friend. I too am alone. If you will come to me I will do everything in my power to make you comfortable and—contented. Perhaps it will be impossible to make you happy. I promise faithfully to help you, to shield you, to repay you for the thing you have done for me. You could not have fallen into gentler hands than mine will prove to be. That much I swear to you on my soul, which is sacred. I bear you no ill-will. I have nothing to avenge."

Hetty drew back, completely mystified.

"Who are you?" she murmured, still staring.

"I am Challis Wrandall's wife."

CHAPTER IV.

While the Mob Waited.

The next day but one, in the huge old-fashioned mansion of the Wrandalls in lower Fifth avenue, in the drawing-room directly beneath the chamber in which Challis was born, the impressive but grimly conventional funeral services were held.

Contrasting sharply with the somber, absolutely correct atmosphere of the gloomy interior was the exterior display of joyous curiosity that must have jarred severely on the high-bred sensibilities of the chief mourners, not to speak of the invited guests who had been obliged to pass between rows of gaping bystanders in order to reach the portals of the house of grief, and who must have reckoned with extreme distaste the cost of subsequent departure. A dozen raucous-voiced policemen were employed to keep back the hundreds that thronged the sidewalk and blocked the street. Curiosity was rampant. Ever since the moment that the body of Challis Wrandall was carried into the house of his father, a motley, varying crowd of people shifted restlessly in front of the mansion, filled with gruesome interest in the absolutely unseen, animated by the sly hope that something sensational might happen if they waited long enough.

Motor after motor, carriage after carriage, rolled up to the curb and emptied its sober-faced, self-conscious occupants in front of the door with the great black bow; with each arrival the crowd surged forward, and names were uttered in undertones, passing from lip to lip until every one in the street knew that Mr. So-and-So, Mrs. This-or-That, the What-Do-You-Call-Ems and others of the city's most exclusive but most garishly advertised society leaders had entered the house of mourning. It was a great show for the plebeian spectators. Much better than Miss So-and-So's wedding, said one woman who had attended the aforesaid ceremony as a unit in the well-dressed mob that almost wrecked the carriages in the desire to see the terrified bride. Better than a circus, said a man who held his little daughter above the heads of the crowd so that she might see the fine lady in a wild-beast fur. Swellest funeral New York ever had, remarked another, excepting one 'way back when he was a kid.

At the corner below stood two patrol wagons, also waiting.

Inside the house sat the carefully selected guests, hushed and stiff and gratified. (Not because they were attending a funeral, but because the occasion served to separate them from the chaff; they were the elect.) It would be going too far to intimate that they were proud of themselves, but it is not stretching it very much to say that they counted noses with considerable satisfaction and were glad that they had not been left out. The real, high-water mark in New York society was established at this memorable function. As one after the other arrived and was ushered into the huge drawing-room, he or she was accorded a congratulatory look from those already assembled, a tribute returned with equal amiability. Each one noted who else was there, and each one said to himself that at last they really had something all to themselves. It was truly a pleasure, a relief, to be able to do something without being pushed about by people who didn't belong but thought they did. They sat back—stiffly, of course—and in utter stillness confessed that there could be such a thing as the survival of the fittest. Yes, there wasn't a nose there that couldn't be counted with perfect serenity. It was a notable occasion.

Mrs. Wrandall, the elder, had made out the list. She did not consult her daughter-in-law in the matter. It is true that Sara forestalled her in a way by sending word, through Leslie, that she would be pleased if Mrs. Wrandall would issue invitations to as many of Challis' friends as she deemed advisable. As for herself, she had no wish in the matter; she would be satisfied with whatever arrangements the family cared to make.

It is not to be supposed, from the foregoing, that Mrs. Wrandall, the elder, was not stricken to the heart by the lamentable death of her idol. He was her idol. He was her first-born, he was her love-born. He came to her in the days when she loved her husband without much thought of respecting him. She was beginning to regard him as something more than a lover when Leslie came, so it was different. When their daughter Vivian was born, she was plainly annoyed but wholly respectful. Mr. Wrandall was no longer the lover; he was her lord and master. The head of the house of Wrandall was a person to be looked up to, to be respected and admired by her, for he was a very great man, but he was dear to her only because he was the father of Challis, the first-born.

In the order of her nature, Challis therefore was her most dearly beloved, Vivian the least desired and last in her affections as well as in sequence.

Strangely enough, the three of them perfected a curiously significant record of conjugal endowments. Challis had always been the wild, wayward, unrestrained one, and by far the most lovable; Leslie, almost as good looking but with scarcely a noticeable trace of charm that made his brother attractive; Vivian, handsome, selfish and as cheerless as the wind that blows across the icebergs in the north. Challis had been born with a widely enveloping heart and an elastic conscience; Leslie with a brain and a soul and not much of a heart, as things go; Vivian with a soul alone, which belonged to God, after all, and not to her. Of course she had a heart, but it was only for the purpose of pumping blood to remote extremities, and had nothing whatever to do with anything so unutterably extraneous as love, charity or self-sacrifice.

As for Mr. Redmond Wrandall he was a very proper and dignified gentleman, and old for his years.

It may be seen, or rather surmised, that if the house of Wrandall had not been so admirably centered under its own vine and fig tree, it might have become divided against itself without much of an effort.

Mrs. Redmond Wrandall was the vine and fig tree.

And now they had brought her dearly beloved son home to her, murdered and—disgraced. If it had been either of the others, she could have said: "God's will be done." Instead, she cried out that God had turned against her.

Leslie had had the bad taste—or perhaps it was misfortune—to blurt out an agonized "I told you so" at a time when the family was sitting numb and hushed under the blight of the first horrid blow. He did not mean to be unfeeling. It was the truth bursting from his unhappy lips.

"I knew Chal would come to this—I knew it," he had said. His arm was about the quivering shoulders of his mother as he said it.

She looked up, a sob breaking in her throat. For a long time she looked into the face of her second son.

"How can you—how dare you say such a thing as that?" she cried, aghast.

He colored, and drew her closer to him.

"I—I didn't mean it," he faltered.

"You have always taken sides against him," began his mother.

"Please, mother," he cried miserably.

"You say this to me now," she went on. "You who are left to take his place in my affection—why, Leslie, I—I"

Vivian interposed. "Les is upset, mamma darling. You know he loved Challis as deeply as any of us loved him."

Afterwards the girl said to Leslie when they were quite alone: "She will never forgive you for that, Les. It was a beastly thing to say."

He bit his lip, which trembled. "She's never cared for me as she cared for Chal. I'm sorry if I've made it worse."

"See here, Leslie, was Chal so—so—"

"Yes. I meant what I said a while ago. It was sure to happen to him one time or another. Sara's had a lot to put up with."

"Sara! If she had been the right sort of a wife, this never would have happened."

"After all is said and done, Vivie, Sara's in a position to rub it in on us if she's of a mind to do so. She won't do it, of course, but—I wonder if she isn't gloating, just the same."

"Haven't we treated her as one of us?" demanded she, dabbing her handkerchief in her eyes. "Since the wedding, I mean. Haven't we been kind to her?"

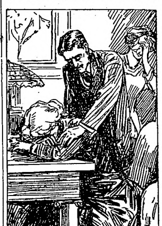
"Oh, I think she understands us perfectly," said her brother.

"I wonder what she will do now?" mused Vivian, in that speech casting her sister-in-law out of her narrow little world as one would throw aside a burnt-out match.

"She will profit by experience," said he, with some pleasure in a superior wisdom.

* * * * * * * *

In Mrs. Wrandall's sitting room at the top of the broad stairway sat the family—that is to say, the immediate family—a solemn-faced footman in front of the door that stood fully ajar so that the occupants might hear the words of the minister as they ascended, sonorous and precise, from the hall below. A minister was he who knew the buttered side of his bread. His discourse was to be a beautiful one. He stood at the front of the stairs and faced the assembled listeners in the hall, the drawing room and the entresol, but his infinitely touching words went up one flight and lodged.



He Did Not Mean to Be Unfeeling.

Sara Wrandall sat a little to the left of and behind Mrs. Redmond Wrandall, about whom were grouped the three remaining Wrandalls, father, son and daughter, closely drawn together. Well to the fore were Wrandall uncles and cousins and aunts, and one or two carefully chosen blood relations to the mistress of the house, whose hand had long been set against kinsmen of less exalted promise.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Beyond the Styx.

Plato—Let me see: They condemned you to die, but permitted you to choose the manner of your death. Am I right? Socrates—That's right. I told them hemlock juice was my poison. I said ice cream first, but they made me guess again.—Puck.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

We note that quite a number of our exchanges are calling the execution of the four gun men convicted of willful murder in New York, for hire, cruel. We take an entirely different view of this matter than some of our brethern of the Press. Our opinion is, that when one man will hire out to murder another man for a price, as was done in this case, that Mr. gunman should be strapped into an electric chair and the button touched. This is the only way to lassen the number of murders, particulary in large cities where professional assassinators make their home. These four men had nothing against their victim, in fact they did not know him at all but hired out to kill him. If this man, Rosenthal, that was murdered, had been your brother or father, you would not be so free with your hog wash sympathy for the men who shot him. We are radically in favor of the prompt execution of cold blooded murderers, as that is the quickest and best way to give a warning to other criminals. In cases of this kind let electrician Davis touch the button.

TALK VERSUS ACTION.

The newspaper advocates of Governor Eberhart declare hotly that all this talk about economy and efficiency in state government is plain theft of the governor's thunder.

Has he not been urging economy and efficiency in all his messages for years and years and years.

Well, then, he is the original booster for economy and efficiency. All others are mere echoes and imitations.

Now it is true that Governor Eberhart has had this sort of talk in his messages to the legislature for several years.

But if we were a supporter of the governor we doubt very much if we should have the nerve to talk about it.

Mr. Eberhart became governor in September, 1909. He has been governor ever since.

In 1910 Minnesota's state tax rate was 2.7 mills. This year it is 5.03 mills—an increase in four years of EIGHTY-SIX PER CENT.

In 1910 the state treasury disbursed $13,145,734. This year it will spend $21,771,680—an increase of SIXTY-SIX PER CENT.

While these state taxes which are paid by the merchant and banker, the farmer and working man, have been increasing at this appalling rate, indirect taxes have also been increasing at a prodigious pace—a rate that SHOULD have brought about a reduction in direct state taxes and the direct state tax rate. Direct taxes and tax rates have increased enormously—far more than in any other state of the Union—while railroad taxes, for instance have increased from $2,972,792 in 1909 to more than five millions this year!

Meanwhile, Governor Eberhart has been TALKING about efficiency and economy! Just talking you see; for he has vetoed no bill enlarging the state's appropriations, he has brought about no increased economy or efficiency in any department under his control, he has done nothing whatever but TALK.

The point—which the governor's friends strangely seem to have missed—is that the time has come when ACTION, not mere TALK, is demanded.

Which is ONE of the reasons why a great many people want a change in the state house.—The Duluth Herald.

A. B. Mandt has filed for the nomination for re election for County Commissioner from his district. Mr. Mandt has made a first class record on his first term, and will undoubtedly be renominated and elected by a large majority.

Theoline Goodwin has duly filed for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools, and as Mr. Mostue has filed, the scrap for that office is on tap.

We understand that Fred I. Farley will be a candidate for the office of County Attorney of Red Lake County, and he certainly will make a good man for the position.

The Plummer Pioneer has again changed hands, and we understand that it will now be removed to Oklee, which would leave Plummer without a newspaper.

J. A. Swore will make a strong canvas for the nomination for County Treasurer, and we understand that he is the popular candidate in the city of Thief River Falls.

President Wilson's action in the Mexico matter will meet the hearty approval of the American people, as it cannot be said that he plunged the country into a needless war, but has handled the situation carefully, and in a business manner. Now that actual war seems unpreventable let the country stand solidly behind the president, and let him feel that he is backed up by the American people without regard to party. Or to speak in plain words let us clean up that back yard first, and have our party rows afterwards.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County,

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT,

Inserted by Hans O. Kjomme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjomme.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O. Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 24 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn, April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Tor O. Dale, of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04599, for Lots 2, 3, Sec. 7, T. 152 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses
Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register,

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT,

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th,

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam April 3rd 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Effie Hamry, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 19th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08166 for S. E. ¼ Section 20, Township 153 N. Range 44 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Siven Carlson, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Peterson, Louis O. Kongelf, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 10th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn. who on June 25th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1309 Serial No. 04544, for the S. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 28, and N. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 19th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Peder M. Olson, Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

STRENGTHENS WEAK AND TIRED WOMEN.

"I was under a great strain nursing a relative through three months sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van De Sand, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment to-day; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back, 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist,—adv.

Citation for Hearing on Petition for Administration.

ESTATE OF Hays Wade,

STATE OF MINNESOTA. COUNTY OF PENNINGTON IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA To Giles Wade and Melonia Wade, and all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent:

The petition of H. M. Hicks having been filed in this Court, representing that Hayes Wade, then a resident of the County of Whiteside State of Illinois, died intestate on the 24th. day of February 1914. and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to H. M. Hicks and the Court having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition,

THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 30th. day of April, 1914. at Two o'clock P. M why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of the said Court, this 27th. day of March 1914.

[COURT SEAL] Wilhelm Michelet
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop
Attorney....for Petitioner.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota,

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

If You Want To Buy Or Sell A Farm,

Call on, or address W G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

We do not make any charges for listing, or advertising Land, if we do not make a sale.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it.—Samuel Johnson.

SPRING LAXATIVE AND BLOOD CLEANSER.

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; clean your stomach, liver and kidneys of all impurities. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-griping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no other. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tues day Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Homme, Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06624, for S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 13, and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Treitbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

[illegible] makes oath that he is senior [illegible] of F. J. Cheney & Co., [illegible] the City of Toledo, [illegible] aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every [illegible] Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all [illegible] 75c.

Take Hall's [illegible] for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam March 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minnesota March 29th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912, made Homestead Application No. 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 6th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Rustan, Ole Nesland, Tore T. Lunde, Oscar Lufthus, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Peder M. Olson, of Torgerson Minnesota, who on Oct. 29th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1327 Serial No. 04554, for N. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 154 N. Range 39 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Stenvik, of Erie, Minn. Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Martin Salberg, of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get ready for sarings work.

A fine fat beef cow for sale. Inquire at this office.

The Highlanding ferry is nearly completed and will soon be ready for use.

The Hyland brothers are drilling a well for Andrew Feland this week.

E. A. Mostue is having a new deep well dug on his farm, and will have fifteen acres of breaking done.

Ole Overvold had a new well dug the past week. He found a good flow of water at a depth of forty feet.

Hay will be valuable this yerr, as it can be easily shipped to market over the new Electric Line.

The last Saturday's heavy rain storm delayed seeding just one week, and that is the way it settled the ground up this way.

Orders have been issued to weigh all the U. S. mail, which adds some to the work of the big saleried 4th class post masters.

The Erie Base ball Club will give a public ball at the Erie hall to morrow night, for the benefit of the club.

Owing to the bad storm last Saturday evening the wedding party of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swanson was adjourned until Wednesday evening. All who attended report a good time.

There is some talk of having the road running north of Highlanding changed into a county road, but we fail to see where there would be any benefit to this as the county would not fix it any faster than the town.

Even J. Sund has hired twenty five acres broken, to be seeded to flax. He will hire a large amount of breaking done this year, as he is going to open up his new farm.

The road running north from Highlanding should have the prompt attention of our town road boss, as it should be made in a good passable condition, as it will be the main road to the end of the new Electric Line.

All that post master Singer can say against A. B. Mandt will not hurt him much, for every one knows that he is mad at Mandt, because Mandt beat Singer so bad for the same office two years ago. Now he wants one of his tools to run against Mandt, and has picked Peterson.

W. H. Wilde and Andrew Feland were down to Red Lake Falls this week, where Mr. Feland bought a heavy spain of mules, and him and Mr. Wilde will put four of the big jack rabbits on to a sixteen inch moline breaking plow, and everlastingly turn over the muskeg.

Singer Bros. the Kratka post masters have placed a candidate in the field to oppose A. B. Mandt for County Commissioner. Of course if you farmers want a man to look after Singer's interest, and who is located down near Thief River Falls, vote for Peterson. If you want a man that will look after the interest of this end of the district, vote for Mandt.

We received a letter from a party last night saying that he had to support O'neill. Well that man has our heartfelt sympathy, if for any reason, he has to support a man who misrepresented northern Minnesota in the last legislature we are sorry for him. The trouble with a large number of people is that they are "hide bound" on county option. They only watch how their representative votes on this one question, and if he votes for "option" he can sell them out body and soul on every other vital question and they are ready to take off their hat and holler for his re election.

Did'nt Represent Minnesota

"Resolved, by the United States house of representatives, that the president of the United States is justified in the employment of armed forces of the United States to enforce the demands upon Victoriano Huerta for unequivocal amends to the government of the United States for affronts and indignities committed against this government by Huerta and his representatives."

The Congressmen from this state who voted against the passage of this resolution voted as individuals, and not as representatives of the people, and a few breaks of this kind will cause the people of Minnesota to wake up and elect men to Congress who will represent them.

Oscar T. Stenvick, of Bagley has filed for the nomination for Representative from this district. This makes three candidates in the field.

We publish the latest war news on page 7 of this issue. Our readers can be sure that they can get all the war news in THE SUNBEAM.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the primaries to be held June 16th, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the district, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulation of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initiative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own state, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of reducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

In the Distant Future.

The dressmaking art will not have reached its highest degree of perfection until a woman can change her gown as quickly as she changes her mind.—Cleveland Leader.

Safer Than a Tramp.

"My husband writes that he is bringing me back from Italy a pretty little Murillo! I've just bought a cage for it."—Paris Sourire.

Roland Breezes

Miss Hannah Lindberg is employed at Oklee.

A. A. Letvig made a flying trip to Plummer Thursday of last week.

Red Lake is reported full of the finny tribe, various parties brought home good catches last week.

O. L. Dahl will leave this week for Norway, to attend the Centenial exposition to be held there May 17th.

Miss Anna Iverson returned to the Moorhead Normal Thursday, after spending the Easter vacation at home.

K. K. Bondy and family arrived from Ball Lake last Wednesday, and will make their future home here.

Martin Fore of Hickory arrived last week to do spring's work on the home place. Andrew Fore will have charge of his place during his absence.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator.

Something Wrong.

"Who shall I say is asking for him?" inquired central of the man in the booth.

"Mr. O'Cohen."

"Mr. Who?"

"O'Cohen."

"Wait a minute. The wires are crossed."—New York Tribune.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

CHECK YOUR APRIL COUGH

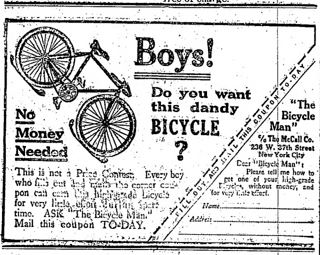
Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed—You are feverish—Cough continually and feel miserable—You need Dr. King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine. Mr. J. T. Davis, of Stickney Corner, Me., "Was cured of a dreadful cough after doctor's treatment and all other remedies failed. Relief or money back. Pleasant—Children like it. Get a bottle to-day. 50c and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Sores—adv.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I, will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.



Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
℅ The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name..........
Address..........

NOTICE

Big Cut in Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all

General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Torpin. President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.

C. O. Bakke, Asst Casbier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote,

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MIN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. April 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that August Knudson of Torgerson Minn. who on Aug, 16th 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08395, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼. Section 10, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 27th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bernard Baker, Eno Olson, Ole K. Olson, Edwin Olson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

CLEARS COMPLEXION—REMOVES SKIN BLEMISHES

Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itch, tetter, salt rheum. Just ask your Druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and yours skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or money back. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 3rd, 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. March 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Casper Lund, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06286, for the S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth, Martin Westby, Ole O. Lund, and Engval Lund, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Reverse Pleasure.

"People who take holidays to see baseball games have rather a paradoxical time of it, haven't they?"

"Why so?"

"Because they take outings to see innings."—Baltimore American.

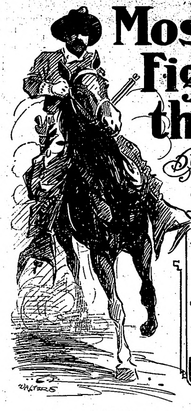
THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR
THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE
BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

Most Picturesque Fighting Men in the Country

By Robert H. Moulton



STARTING ON A SCOUTING EXPEDITION

TEXAS RANGER ON PICKET DUTY

SHOWING EQUIPMENT CARRIED BY THE RANGERS

TEXAS RANGER READY FOR ACTION

CLEMENTE VERGARA, whose ranch near Palafox, Texas, is situated on an island in the Rio Grand, missed his horses one morning. He learned that they had been taken across the border and he had reason to believe that Captain Rodriguez of the Mexican army had taken them. He voiced his suspicions rather freely, so much so that the matter is thought to have reached the ears of the federal leader.

On Friday, February 13, Vergara was invited to cross the border into Mexico, intimations having been made to him that he could learn about his lost property. He went at the invitation of federal troops.

He did not return, but for some time there was little uneasiness about him. He knew the country thereabouts and his friends thought he could take care of himself. Finally, as the time of his absence grew longer, an investigation was started, first by Texas and then by the American government. Not much came of it except that Mr. Garrett, consul of Neuvo Laredo, reported that he believed the American had been murdered.

Reports began to drift across to the United States side of the river that a man answering the description of Vergara had been seen hanging by the neck on the outskirts of Hidalgo, a little Mexican town five miles from Vergara's ranch. Later, Mexicans told that they knew where Vergara's body had been buried—in the old cemetery at Hidalgo.

No definite action having been taken to procure the body, in so far as either government was concerned, the friends of Vergara grew somewhat irritated. Gov. O. B. Colquitt of Texas asked the American state department for permission to send a company of his rangers across the border to make a more rigid investigation.

Mr. Bryan notified Governor Colquitt that such action could not be taken by one state—that it was strictly in the province of the federal government to undertake such deeds. And the federal government did not undertake the matter.

On the morning of Sunday, March 8, at three o'clock, the body of Clemente Vergara was brought across the Rio Grande by a party of Americans and placed on American soil. Consul Garrett was notified, and went to the place where he had been told the body lay. It was there.

No one seems to know who brought the body back from the Mexican cemetery. All Governor Colquitt would say was:

"We wanted Vergara's body and we have it."

All deny that the rangers recovered it—but no one can offer a reliable reason for thinking others did it, according to those who have watched the incident closely.

This incident has served to bring into the public eye what undoubtedly is the most picturesque body of legalized fighting men in this country. The Texas Rangers have no counterpart in the world. Only forty in number, they are equal to almost any emergency that may arise when it comes to putting to a test real fighting qualities. The presence of one solitary ranger upon a scene of disorder and threatened lawlessness has in innumerable instances been sufficient to quickly restore peace and uphold the dignity of the law.

The ranger organization was created about forty years ago and was established primarily for the purpose of frontier protection. But Texas no longer has a frontier. The ragged edges of civilization which once existed along the Rio Grande border and in the vast plains country of western Texas have disappeared. And the conquest of this formerly turbulent region, infested with various and divers bands of outlaws, must be attributed largely to the exercise of unexcelled bravery, endurance, and expert markmanship on the part of the brave bands of men who have at different times comprised the ranger organization.

In the old days the rangers had the distinction of being the real gun-fighting men of the world, and this distinction still belongs to them. Their methods of operation are different today, however, although the little army of men now in the state's service is just as brave and as expert in the use of the rifle and pistol as in the time when their chief occupation was fighting bands of depredating Indians or running down the bandits of the borders.

A movement was started some months ago to disband the rangers on the ground that their services are no longer necessary and that they are used chiefly to perform the duties that properly belong to the peace officers of the different counties. But the fact that they were the first to be called upon when protection was demanded in connection with the Mexican misunderstanding has, probably, put an end to this movement for all time. Besides, Texans, as a whole, have such a sentimental pride in the wonderful deeds of valor of their rangers that it is doubtful if such a movement would have terminated differently under any circumstances.

From the time the ranger organization was first established its members have been picked men, proved experts in markmanship, at home in the saddle and absolutely fearless in the face of any danger. In addition, they are required to be of good moral character, which means that they do not drink, or gamble. The most of them were formerly cowboys, and when they leave the ranger service they usually return to the ranch.

"The way I did," said Capt. "Bill" McDonald, who saw many years in the service, "was to look into a man's eye, and I could tell in a minute if he had the right stuff in him to make a good ranger. I never got fooled, either."

"There are some folks," continued the captain, "who think that because the boys are always ready to fight like a bunch of wildcats they must be a reckless, rowdy set of men. But they are wrong. The rangers are just naturally as peaceful and God-fearing men as you'll find anywhere. There's Capt. John R. Hughes, for instance. He's been a ranger for nearly thirty years, and he's killed a lot of men, but he's a great Sunday school worker. A few months ago he was ordered from his station, Ysleta, where he was superintendent of the Sunday school, to put down the bootlegging that was going on in that part of the Panhandle region, and the children of the town made a big fuss to the governor about moving his headquarters away."

It may be remarked of Captain McDonald himself that a few years ago he shot and killed four Mexicans who were firing upon him from ambush in a remote locality of the lower Rio Grande border, the next Sunday he was back in Brownsville and occupied a front seat in one of the churches at morning and evening services.

The conditions existing along the Texas frontier at the time the rangers were organized, in 1876, were a source of much concern to this government. The cattle raids from the state of Tamaulapis, Mexico, into Texas commenced with what is known as the "Cortina war," in 1859 and 1860. This was a most remarkable occurrence—one without parallel in our history. A single lawless ranchero with a band of friends captured a town of nearly three thousand inhabitants, and not only defied, but defeated the forces of the state of Texas, and carried on a war against the combined forces of the state of Texas and the United States, maintaining himself for upwards of five months on American soil, with the Mexican flag flying over his camp, and finally retreated across the Rio Grande, ready to renew the fight.

Such was the remarkable commencement of the border troubles on the Rio Grande, one well calculated to inspire the lawless element in Mexico with defiant pride, and to teach the American people the extent of the danger to which they were exposed, and their dependence for safety on the strong arm of the government. These feelings were confirmed and increased when the bold robber and outlaw, who was under numerous indictments in Texas for previous killings and robberies and who had left the American territory in defiant warfare with the United States, was deliberately sent by the Mexican government, clothed with the high office of general of the army and governor, back to the very scene of his outrages, and the United States quietly submitted to the insult.

The whole country, from Brownsville to Rio Grande City, 120 miles, and back to the Arroyo Colorado, was laid waste. There was not an American, nor any property belonging to an American, that was not destroyed, in this large tract of country. Their horses and cattle were driven across into Mexico and there sold—a cow and a calf by her side for a dollar.

Although cattle stealing was the original object of the raids, the lawless bands engaged in them were necessarily left to the perpetration of other and greater crimes. The lawless spirit engendered by their trade, and their own protection, caused them to kill travelers who happened to meet them on their raids, and those whom they thought might inform against them. In fact, these raids were soon turned into general robbery and slaughter.

These conditions on the lower Rio Grande began to improve, however, as soon as Capt. L. H. McNally and his company of rangers were sent down there to run down the outlaws. No quarter was asked or given; it was a fight to the death when he and his men got within shooting distance of the Mexican thieves. Even international law had no meaning for them at such times. On one occasion they chased a band of about fifty cattle thieves across the river into Mexico, killing 29 of them without a man of their own being killed.

A name which for many years struck terror into the heart of border criminals was that of Capt. Lee Hall. Captain Hall, who is now over sixty, was at the head of a company of rangers, which covered a territory as large as two or three ordinary states. They were a flying squadron that rode fearlessly into any kind of trouble where duty called them, and their battles with the Indians, the lawless white men and Mexicans were so numerous that they were in almost constant active service for three or four years. So much was Captain Hall feared by those who had reason to dread the ranger service that numerous attempts were made to assassinate him, the room in which he slept being fired into several times at night.

One summer day about fifteen years ago Captain Hall and his men were taking a short rest in their camp in the Big Bend country, a wild and remote region bordering the upper Rio Grande, and much frequented as a rendezvous by many murderers, robbers, smugglers and a great variety of other criminals, when a messenger rode in with the news that a Southern Pacific train had been held up and robbed near Dryden, a hundred and fifty miles away. The word to be up and off was immediately given, and as the rangers have neither tents nor chuck wagon to hinder their movements, but only a blanket under which to sleep and a small sack or two in which to carry their commissary supplies, it was only a few minutes until they were headed across a trailless country for the scene of the robbery. By daylight next morning they had made sixty miles of the journey. Then leaving their tired horses at a ranch house, they snatched an hour's sleep, roped fresh horses from the corral, saddled them and were off again.

The trail of the robbers was picked up about twenty miles from Dryden, and it was discovered that they were headed north, with a posse of United States marshals already on the chase. By making a detour the rangers were enabled to hit the trail again, ahead of the deputy marshals. On the fourth day after breaking camp they came within sight of the outlaws, and the shooting began as soon as the rangers and fugitives were within firing distance. One of the robbers was killed at the first fire, and the second, seeing his escape cut off, climbed to a point within sight of the rangers and deliberately blew out his brains.

CORRECT.

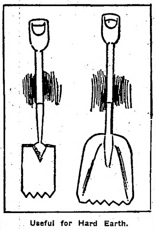
Patience—How would you pronounce this diaphanous gown?

Patrice—I should pronounce it immodest.

TEETH IN SHOVEL AND SPADE

Penetrate the Earth When Broad Blade Would Scarcely Make a Mark—Unusually Long-Lived.

Those of us who have ever used a shovel or a spade where the ground was hard know how difficult it is to get a start in digging. Not so if we have one of the shovels or spades invented by a New York man and described by him as "Yankee-toothed." The blades of these tools are made of high-grade steel and along the bottom edge are teeth, about an inch and a half long. These teeth will penetrate the earth when the broad blade would scarcely make a mark, and they do not use up so much of the wielder's strength. The teeth are slightly rounded at the points and are practically self-sharpening. Even after they have worn down, which means after long usage, the workman still has a tool equal to the ordinary type, so these may be considered unusually long-lived.


Useful for Hard Earth.

FRUIT FERTILIZED BY BEES

Colored, Fragrant Petals of Blossom Are Advertising Board Telling Where Honey Is Located.

(By FRANCIS JAEGER, Minnesota Agricultural College.)

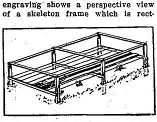
If there were no bees, fruit trees and other plants could not produce fruit. Apple, plum, cucumber, clover, alsike, alfalfa are fertilized by bees. Honey is the bait with which the bee is induced to perform this task. The colored, fragrant petals of the blossom are the advertising signboard telling the bee where the honey may be found. If the blossom is to "set fruit," the bee with its fuzzy body must brush some of the yellow dust called pollen from the male organs or antlers of the blossom, and flying away to another blossom, deposit this pollen on the female organ called the stigma. The blossoms are so arranged that to get at the honey the bee must first brush, with its pollen-covered body, against the stigma, thus completing the pollination. As soon as it has performed this duty, it may draw a check for the work in the form of a drop of honey at the bottom of the blossom. While drawing this pay, the bee is involuntarily covered with pollen again and made ready to proceed to the next blossom and repeat the process.

FRAME AS PLANT PROTECTOR

Particularly Adaptable for Use in Cultivation of Peppers, Tomatoes and Other Vegetables.

The Scientific American in describing a plant protector, invented by E. R. Drake of De Land, Fla., says:

This invention is an improvement upon the one for which Mr. Drake received letters patent No. 932,972 particularly adapted for use in the cultivation of plants, peppers, tomatoes, eggplants and other vegetable. The engraving shows a perspective view of a skeleton frame which is rectangular and oblong. The object of using the two boards at the bottom which are on the south side of the frame is to blend the rays of the sun from the time the plants are set out, so as to prevent the rays striking the plants with full force; and the object of the wires is to hold the plants or vines and keep them off the ground. The top of the frame may serve for supporting burlap or other coarse fabric or planks for protecting the plants


Plant Protector.

Absence of Alfalfa.

Considering the comparative ease and certainty of getting alfalfa established, when proper methods and care are used, the absence of fields of this legume on thousands of farms where it should represent 10 to 50 per cent of the total cultivated acreage is astounding.

Desirable Sheds.

Machine sheds are very desirable, but in the absence of shelter, cleaning, oiling and painting the machinery will go a long way towards preserving it from rust and decay.

PAPA MIGHT HAVE GUESSED

No Doubt He Was Just as Badly Rattled as John Henry Some Two Score Years Ago.

John Henry was keeping company with Myrtle Marie, and when the father of the latter returned from the office one evening he was timidly approached by his pretty daughter.

"Papa," said the fair one, "did John Henry call on you this morning?"

"Yes," answered the paternal one, "but I couldn't make out much of what he said."

"Couldn't make out what he said!" returned Myrtle Marie, wonderingly. "What do you mean?"

"As near as I could understand," explained papa, "he said he wanted to marry me; that you had enough money to support him, and that we had always loved each other, so I told him to go home and write it out in plain English."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Rev. E. Heslop.

Napoleon's Last Hope Crushed.

One hundred years ago Napoleon, surrounded by a few of his marshals who still remained faithful, was in bitter meditation at Fontainebleau. Apparently he realized for the first time that defection and opposition were getting too strong for him. When he learned that the allies had captured Paris he gave way to the whole fury of his Corsican temperament. But his indomitable spirit was not yet crushed. Despite the discouraging outlook he nourished a faint hope that he might recapture the city and regain his throne. To gain time to work out his plans he sent two of his marshals with an offer to abdicate in favor of his son, the young king of Rome. This offer was rejected without ceremony by the allied sovereigns, who had already agreed upon the restoration of the Bourbons.

Cut Her Off From His Praying List.

A boy in McPherson county had been "working on" his grandmother for some time to induce her to give him a bicycle. She had half promised him, but the boy got impatient. One evening he was saying his prayers and omitted his grandmother from the list of those on whom he asked a special blessing. His mother noted the omission and called his attention to it. "Why, Gerald, you forgot to pray for grandma." "Naw I didn't, neither," said Gerald, "but grandma's got'a come across 'fore she gets any more prayers out'a me."—Kansas City Star.

A Slight Error.

"My daughter is studying pyrography."

"Can she make mince pie with the other kinds?"

Smiles

Usually show up with Post Toasties.

And why not, when the famous "toastie" flavor begins operations!

There's a deal of skill required in cooking and toasting these thin bits of corn so that every one of the millions of crinkly flakes has the delicious Toasties taste that invites one to call for more.

Post Toasties come in sealed packages—fresh, crisp and appetizing—

Ready to eat with cream or good milk, and a sprinkling of sugar if you like.

Post Toasties

—sold by Grocers.

TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains dart through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

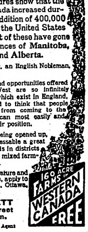
A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No.1 No.2 No.3 **THERAPION** and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

Pettit's FOR SORE **Eye** WEAK EYES **Salve**

Sweeping Assertion.

Mary was a fine young specimen of housemaid just over from the Emerald isle, and imbued with a grim respect and silent fear for all modern conveniences and household inventions.

On sweeping-day Mary's mistress, returning from a walk, asked briskly: "Well, Mary, is the parlor swept, yet?"

"Sure, I don't know, ma'am," replied the girl, trembling. "I put that vacuum thing that you said would clane it up, inside the room two hours ago, and I'm that paralyzed of the long-tailed demon thot I haven't dared look inside the door since to see how it's doing its work."—Woman's Home Companion.

RED, ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, dry, fissured, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends, with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Directions: Soak the hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. These pure, sweet and gentle emollients preserve the hands, prevent redness, roughness and chapping, and impart in a single night that velvety softness and whiteness so much desired by women. For those whose occupations tend to injure the hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are wonderful.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Only Legally So.

"The lawyer on the other side will probably give you a cross-examination."

"I don't mind the examination, but why can't he be good-natured about it?"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Poor Supply.

"What line of action do you take with your cooks out here?"

"We generally act on the firing line."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Among others, there is the individual whose knowledge of public affairs is a hankering for office.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 199 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I.

A Minister's Wife Writes:

CLOQUET, MINN.—"I have suffered very much with irregularities, pain and inflammation, but your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has made me well and I can recommend the same to all that are troubled with these complaints."—Mrs. JENNIE AKERMAN, c/o Rev. K. AKERMAN, Cloquet, Minnesota.

From Mrs. J. D. Murdoch, Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. MURDOCH, 25 Gordon St., South Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Watch Your Colts

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

COMBINED MEXICAN FORCE 83,000 MEN

BOTH FACTIONS HAVE OVERESTIMATED THEIR FIGHTING STRENGTH.

MOBILIZATION IS UNLIKELY

Possibility of Union of Federals and Rebels Against United States Discussed—Things Preventing It.

Washington, April 21.—In the event that the strained relations existing between the United States and Mexico as a result of the Tampico incident and other Huertaist indignities should force the administration to decide ultimately upon a policy of intervention and invasion, what kind of an army or armies would the United States be called upon to face.

Very Pertinent Questions.

What would be the actual strength of the forces the Mexican dictator probably would be able to muster? What of the possibility of the union of Federal and Constitutionalists for the common purpose of repelling the invaders?

These questions, frequently asked and variously answered, have taken on a significance which the present crisis renders important.

Huerta repeatedly has declared that he already has 150,000 men in the field and could easily swell the total to 200,000 within a short time. Villa, the victorious rebel chieftain, on his part, has repeatedly boasted that the constitutionalist forces closely approximated 100,000.

Forces Far Overestimated.

Actual estimates of the United States government, however, reveal the fact that Huerta at present has a uniformed force of not more than 40,000 men, while the combined forces of all the rebel chieftains now operating in the war-cursed republic do not exceed 43,000.

This means that there are in Mexico today approximately 83,000 armed men, almost equally divided between the rebels and the so-called Huerta government.

Just what effect actual invasion of Mexico would have on these figures is largely a matter of conjecture. Authorities, however, agree that the mobilization of Mexico's maximum fighting force would be practically impossible under present conditions.

Impediments to Mobilization.

Transportation facilities, at no time adequate, have been materially crippled through the destruction of railroads and bridges. The movement of troops, consequently, would be seriously handicapped.

It also has been pointed out by men conversant with conditions in the revolt-ridden republic that a large part of the present fighting strength of the forces of all factions in Mexico has been recruited forcibly.

The possibility remains, therefore, that many of these men would secretly, at least, welcome release from enforced military service.

ANNOUNCE REBEL VICTORIES

Three Triumphs in Campaign on Monterey—435 Killed and Wounded in One.

Brownsville, Tex., April 20.—Three rebel victories in the campaign against Monterey are announced at constitutionalists headquarters at Matamoras.

At Cadereyta, 35 miles southeast of Monterey, General Teodoro Elizondo reported that in one engagement his command had routed an entrenched federal force of 2,000, which sustained a loss of 100 killed and 400 wounded and "dispersed."

It was said the constitutionalists lost five officers and 30 soldiers.

CANAL COULD BE UTILIZED

Big Warships of American Navy Might Pass Through Now If Necessary.

Washington, April 20.—If conditions shall call for such action, the Panama canal is now ready to admit and pass through from the Atlantic to the Pacific the largest ships of the Atlantic fleet now on the way to Tampico. This fact was brought out here in comment by government officials who have had charge of important work in connection with the construction of the canal.

More Arrests in Kidnapping.

Denver, Col., April 20.—Two more arrests in connection with the kidnapping of Rev. Otis Spurgeon here on April 5, were made when Michael Burke, an undertaker, and P. A. McLaughlin, a saloonkeeper, were taken by orders of the sheriff. A total of seven arrests has been made.

Flying Machine Like a Bird.

Paris, April 18.—A new type of flying machine, the object of which is to enable a man to imitate birds in utilizing the wind to the exclusion of other motive power, was described at the congress of the Society of Savants. The invention is that of Dr. A. Magnan, and the flight it is intended to make is a kind of a continuous volplane. After the manner of large birds, the apparatus is provided with a spreading tail and two tapering wings, the wings being so placed as to enable it to remain motionless.

Aged Assassin Attempts to Kill Mayor Mitchel

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

John Purroy Mitchel, Mayor of New York, whose life was endangered by the bullet of a would-be assassin Thursday.

ROADS TO LOWER FARES MAY 1

TO CONFORM WITH LONG AND SHORT HAUL LAW.

Only Five Per Cent of Changes Will Show Increases—Rest Decreases.

Washington, April 17. — Readjustment of passenger rates on all interstate railroads in the United States in conformity with the long and short haul provision of the law, under orders of the interstate commerce commission will become effective on May 1. The new tariffs filed by the roads with the commission indicate a material reduction in fares, particularly from important terminals and rate-basing points to intermediate points.

It is estimated by officials of the commission, after an analysis of the tariffs, that "95 per cent of the changes in fares will be reductions," and five per cent increases. Such advances as are made are between terminals or basing points and in such instances the increases are made only when the tariff to intermediate points is so great as to affect seriously the revenues of the roads.

Soon after the enactment of the long and short haul provision, the commission ordered the carriers to readjust their passenger fares in conformity with that principle. At the request of the roads the commission postponed the effective date of its order pending a decision in the Minnesota rate case and in the other cases involving the right of states to fix rates had been handed down by the United States supreme court. Later the supreme court upheld the authority of states to make rates and the commission directed the roads to readjust their passenger fares by May 1.

Except in such instances as the commission may grant permission to the carriers, for well-defined reasons, to exact a higher rate for the shorter than for the longer haul, the roads will be required precisely to conform to the law's provisions.

To what extent the compliance with the orders may affect the revenues of the roads the commission has no means of determining accurately, because that will depend upon the volume of traffic, which is a variable quantity.

REBEL CAPTAIN REPRIMANDED

Swords Taken From American Militiamen Returned and Incident Closed.

Douglas, Ariz., April 20.—With a severe reprimand administered by Colonel A. M. Guerrero, constitutionalist commander along the Sonora border, to the captain of the squad which deprived the Arizona militia officers of their side arms on Wednesday and the return of the swords, the incident was closed.

When Governor Hunt of Arizona and McDonald of New Mexico crossed the border on Wednesday to visit Agua Prieta the border guards took the side arms of the officers. It has been customary here to lay aside weapons when crossing the line.

John Lind One of Ten.

New York, April 20.—At the annual assembly of the Navy league of the United States here ten new members were added to the board of directors: John Lind, Minneapolis; Colonel E. M. House, Austin, Tex.; David Ives Bushnell, St. Louis; Frank M. Symmes, San Francisco; Frank A. Scott, Cleveland, and John Gallan O'Laughlin, Washington. The election of John Lind as a director came as a direct result, the league's announcement says, of his newly awakened interest in the navy.

HAYNES

Motorists Who Drove Haynes Cars in the Early Days Still Drive the Haynes

Twenty-one years ago, Elwood Haynes built the "horseless carriage"—the little machine that gave birth to the American automobile industry. Ever since then, Haynes cars have been built, year in, year out, without interruption.

And during these twenty-one years, Haynes owners have been demonstrating in "road races," "reliability runs," in "hill climbs" of every description, under all conditions, in this country and abroad with themselves the only "competitors," that the

HAYNES
America's First Car

is a good car, and that given ordinary care and attention, the Haynes remains a good car, a mighty good car—indefinitely.

That's why these owners, after years of service, again purchase a Haynes. That's why such a large percentage of the Haynes annual production is sold every season to owners of old Haynes cars. That's why you should investigate the Haynes before you buy any car.

Elwood Haynes was ahead of the times when he built the first Haynes, back in '93. He is ahead of the times now in adopting the greatest automobile refinement in recent years—the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift. This device eliminates the hand-shift lever entirely, and so simplifies the control of the Haynes that anyone may readily drive it. With it, the Haynes is electrically controlled throughout, inasmuch as gear-shifting, starting, lighting and ignition are accomplished by electricity.

The Haynes "Four" 48 dynamometer horsepower, 118 inch wheelbase.....$1785 and $1985
The Haynes "Six" 65 dynamometer horsepower, 130 inch wheelbase.....$2500 and $2700
The Haynes "Six" 65 dynamometer horsepower, 136 inch wheelbase.....$2585 and $2785

"The Complete Motorist" by Elwood Haynes, Father of the American Automobile Industry, fully describing the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift, will be mailed upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Write to

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
28 Main Street, Kokomo, Indiana
Builders of America's First Car

The Haynes car is handled by the Northwest Haynes Auto Co. and by dealers throughout Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.

Dealers: The Haynes sells readily because of its mechanical features. You may be in open territory—send for catalog and four pages of detailed specifications, giving over 500 items which comprise the Haynes. Write us right now!

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE CO., 28 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.
Enclosed find 10 cents in stamps. Please send me Elwood Haynes' Book, "The Complete Motorist."
Name..
Address...
I expect to buy a car about.........................

FREE GOVERNMENT LAND IN SOUTHERN OREGON

Do you Scandinavian people of the middle west know that the U. S. Government has recently opened 12,000 acres of land in southern Oregon and is now giving it away under the Carey Act and that already over 300 tracts have been taken by the best class of Scandinavians? Consider the fact that *you* can get from 10 to 160 acres of some of the finest irrigated, fruit and alfalfa land on the Pacific Coast, by paying for *only* the cost of a perpetual water right, which varies from $23 to $59 per acre, easy terms. THE LAND IS FREE. All the Government requires of you is that you build or have built a small house, cultivate ¼ of the land, fence same and live there seven days. You do not need to even go to the land until the last month of the year 1917. Think of owning a fruit and alfalfa farm in Summer Lake Valley on land ½ mile from the modern town of Paisley, located near thriving farms which have been cultivated for the past 30 years. Think of living in an ideal climate, where the summers are pleasant, the winters mild and where a delightful average exists. If possible plan to join the excursion which leaves Minneapolis, May 5th and May 19th; reduced rates. For information write in Swedish, Norwegian or English to

C. F. PALMBORG, West Hotel, Minneapolis, Minnesota

Was Worth More.

In a newly published book of reminiscences a good story is told of the late Sir William Harcourt. He was about to get into a hansom when a friend passing in a brougham offered to give Sir William, whose avoirdupois was considerable, a lift to his town house.

Sir William accepted the offer and gave the disappointed Jehu a shilling.

"Only a boy, guv'nor," he asked ruefully.

"Certainly," was the reply. "I never got into your cab."

"But, guv'nor," responded the Jehu, "consider the fright you gave the hoss."—Pearson's Weekly.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

A man never looks better than when he is looking for another man who owes him money.

The room at the top is popular only when the elevator is running.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 17–1914.

Are You Suffering From Auto-Intoxication?

The dictionary says that Auto-Intoxication is "poisoning, or the state of being poisoned, from toxic substances produced within the body." This is a condition due to the stomach, bowels, kidneys, liver, or pores of the body failing to throw off the poisons. More than 50% of adults are suffering from this trouble. This is probably why you are suffering from nervousness, headaches, loss of appetite, lack of ambition, and many other symptoms produced by Auto-Intoxication. Your whole system needs stirring up.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will remedy the trouble. It first aids the system to expel accumulated poisons. It acts as a tonic and finally enables the body to eliminate its own poisons without any outside aid. Obey Nature's warnings. Your dealer in medicines will supply you, or you may send 50c for a sample package of tablets by mail. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The latest edition of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser should be in every family. No reason why you should be without it when it will be sent free to you if you will remit cost of wrapping and mailing—31 one-cent stamps—to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Manicure Girl

By
George Randolph Chester

(Copyright by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You don't have to ring 'em to tell all the counterfeits," observed the Hotel Belveigh manicure girl as she opened a bundle of emery paper. "Only last week I had one in here that was so rank an imitation you'd think he'd sit up nights to make fun of himself; anyway, you'd begin to understand how Cassie Chadwick took up collections. He was old enough to have fed Methuselah his fennel tea, but the help an old man can get from ugliness, doctors and tailors that ought to have been taxidermists, makes anything they show at the Hippodrome look easy. The minute I caught sight of that saucy little freshman hat and the college-cut clothes, I knew the whole play before the curtain went up, and I wouldn't look in Billy's direction. He was already joshing more than was good for him. You know Billy. He's the boss barber and wants to buy me a plain gold ring and a piano-player, but poor Billy isn't a man of his word. He promised he'd do anything in the world for me, and reneged on the only request I made. He wouldn't change his face.

"Of course, the first thing Mr. Neverdie did when he kittened down into my chair was to squeeze my hand. That was a terrible shock to me. I guess, since it only happens from nine to twenty times a day, and I hardly knew what to do—only just how to stop it. I shifted his hands into and out of the ninety-eight-cent near-cut glass bowl so often he fell to it that the program had been changed without notice, and then he took the number. Billy snickered out loud, and I shot a glare at him that ought to have shrunk him to the size of a one-lunged peanut; but it didn't. He only swelled up and watched for more. He's a regular cut-up, Billy is, and of course he knew there was more coming. These past-due flirty boys get so callous to turndowns that nothing short of a brick makes a dent in them, and He didn't. He was puncture proof, and when he got up to go he leaned over the table to me and said:

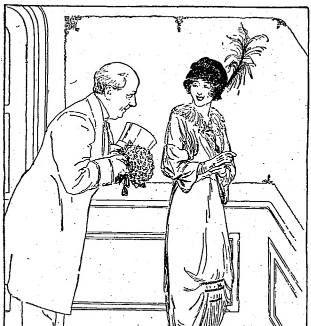
"'What do you think of a nice evening at the theater tonight, and maybe a bird and a bottle after?'

"'Fine!' I chirruped. 'I like to read about it; but if you're hunting some poor but honest working girl of fatal beauty to share it you'd better hurry, for the hour is growing late. For me, not! I'm going to spend this evening with my own grandfather.'

"I hadn't supposed it could be done, but the red began to creep under his make-up, and then I felt a little bit sorry. It's wrong to hit a cripple, anyhow, and as he went out I sunshined at him just so I wouldn't feel like so much of a grouch myself. I thought I could take a chance on that much without putting out the 'Welcome' mat, but say! when I die, put on my tombstone, will you, 'She was a good gy-url, but she couldn't learn.'

"That very evening, as I passed out through the parlors, I saw my Methuselah's uncle, about five years younger in his silk tile and open-faced vest, talking to a real foppy mother and daughter who wore enough happy harness to stock a new Tiffany's. The younger one was such a picture that I swung up close to see if it was hand painted or only a chromo, but that's once I had to send a wireless apology, for her complexion was put on from the inside and would stand scrubbing. She looked perfectly happy except for one thing; all she wanted was something interesting to happen. She was real willing to go right away from there to find it, too, but the other two had their chins on pivots and smiled continuously without pain. 'Anyhow,' I thought, 'Father Time is now back in his own precinct and they'll take care of him if he gets to wandering in his mind.'

"The next morning, bright and early, before I even had my wraps off, pretty soon I saw him watching my hair and my eyes, and I got ready.



"When Uncle Antique Saw Me in This Uniform, I Felt Sorry for His Respectable Family.

"'Do you know,' said he, 'you look exactly like Maxine Elliott?'

"'Of course I know it,' I handed him back. 'Maxine comes in here nearly every day and asks me to quit it, but I won't.'

"That made him pause for the crossing, anyhow, and I got three minutes farther on the way.

"'What a lonesome city this is!' he put in next, and I knew it was no use trying to save him a chill. He wouldn't be satisfied till he got froze stiff.

"'Why did you slip away from him then?' I asked.

"'From—' he began, and then he stopped. He wasn't so slow after all. He'd been going to ask 'from whom,' but he had a flash of second sight and knew I'd hint that it was either his guardian or his keeper.

"'What a cross little dear you are!' he said, and patted my hand.

"'Just see what I have to put up with, though,' I explained, and then I jabbed him one under the thumb nail that set him jumping all over. That jab was for the 'little dear.'

"Wouldn't you think he'd guess his line had been disconnected after that? who should come prancing into the barber shop but my Mr. Sear-and-yellow to have his face ironed, and with a nerve tall enough to make the Singer building look like a hitching post he lifted the roof of his toupee to me and smiled as pleasantly as a mummy that had died dippy. I escaped him when he went out, though, because I was busy with one of the worst kind—a merchant from Darkest Indiana who had come to New York to buy last year's latest style, and who was explaining how much he missed his wife so I would go to the theater with him and let him tell me about her.

"It helped some that afternoon to have a real one drop in. He was a tall, living-picture built young man, and looked so solid he could have had his clothes pressed right on him without hurting. His hands were not a bit pretty; they were better than that; they were good to look at. They were a man's hands, big and strong and brown, but well shaped enough, too; the kind that can hold a high stepper down to an even trot through ten miles of fireworks. It was a nice, firm, warm hand, but it didn't know I held it, and that interested me right away. You know, I suppose I'm like other girls. It makes me mad if they do, and I'm disappointed if they don't. He just sat as quiet as a half dozen raw and looked a hole in my pompadour till Billy hung up the receiver of the telephone and came over to me with:

"'Two-o-two wants you as soon as you can come.'

"I never in my life saw anybody light up the way that young fellow did. All at once he looked like Coney on opening night.

"'Two hundred and two!' he said. 'Go right up to her. Don't mind me. I can wait.'

"I glanced up at him and he looked awfully good to your Aunt Bessie. His face had turned a little bit pink and his eyes had lost that far-away look in a hurry.

"Her! Of course it was a Her in two-o-two! But from the way this young fellow acted I could tell that this was an extra special Her of the very best brand, the choice and pick of the whole Her flock so far as he was concerned.

"'It wouldn't take me but a little bit to get through with you,' I said, keeping my smile for in the elevator.

"'No, I can wait,' he insisted. 'I'd rather wait. To tell you the truth, I want to see you after you come back down,' and he stammered and stuttered like a young married man doing his wife's first shopping with girl clerks. Finally he blurted out: 'Would you mind taking a little note up there for me?'

"'A note!' I said, putting on my toppiest air. 'I don't think the house would permit it. You can call a bell boy from here, and he'll take it up.'

"He fidgeted again, and the more he fidgeted and the redder he got the more I liked him.

"'You see, it's this way,' he explained. 'There's two ladies up there, and I want the younger one to get the note without the older one seeing it.' Then he got so red I began to feel real motherly toward him. He reached in his pocket and pulled out a roll of bills big enough to stuff a Teddy bear.

"'Smother that, young man,' I said. 'Once in a while I like to do a personal favor just to jolly myself along that me heart's in the right place. I tell you what you do. You scratch off your note and give it to me, and I'll think about what I ought to do on the way up. I'll be gone from three-quarters of an hour to an hour. Will you be here?'

"Would he! If I felt as certain of going to heaven as I was that this young man would be right there when I got back, I'd never worry about my conduct as long as I live.

"My! I do love to see a plot thicken, and when I got up to two-o-two you couldn't scratch this one with an installment solitaire; for there was the girl with the complexion that wouldn't come off, and she was prettier in a kimono than she had been in her grand opera stunners! Her mother was there, too, and when I came in they were in a gab-fest up to their pompadours, and blowing and pawing for shore so hard they never noticed me but went right on. Anyhow, you're supposed to wear blinkers and ear cotton around a hotel, so I went dead and got busy. The girl stopped long enough to give me a real human smile as she gave me her nails to do, and then she said:

"'But, mother, just think! Mr. Passay is older than father would have been at this time!'

"'Mr. Passay is young in everything but years,' her mother came back, in that dead level tone of voice the hard-hearted father uses in the Bowery thrillers. 'He is reaping the reward, in his splendid preservation, of a clean, Christian life. He is a gentleman, he is wealthy, and can give you social position. Why, child, he is the leading member of the famous Passay family, first cousin to the Vandercashes, connected by marriage with the Whiteners. He's devoted to you, and all his daughters are grown up and out of the way.'

"Yes, and they'd all take great pleasure in calling me mother!" objected the girl.

"'They wouldn't dare show their faces near yours when they said it,' snapped her mother; 'besides you could stand that for a few years.'

"'That's the trouble,' said the girl. 'He'd never die. He's proved that already. I won't have him, mother, and that settles it!'

"'You're an ungrateful child, Grace!' wailed the mother. 'You'd rather have that young adventurer that I forbade to bother us any more. You have no proper pride at all.'

"'Adventurer!' said Grace, and I liked the way her eyes snapped. 'Mr. Hardy has a fifty-thousand dollar ranch, and a nice little house in a nice little city near by, and money in the bank. And he made it all himself. His social position is good enough for me. It's better than father's was when you married.'

"Well, the old lady began to drip at the eyes right away. Her daughter was ungrateful—again. She had no proper pride—again. She was forgetting a solemn obligation. Her father on his very deathbed had told Grace to mind her mother, and what was she doing now? And the old lady retired to the bath room for first aid to the weepers, scared purple for fear her eyes would show red at lunch.

"By that time your Aunt Bessie had her mind made up good and plenty what to do.

"'This Mr. Hardy,' I guessed, putting a dab of rouge on the prettiest little finger nail I ever saw. 'If he's a young man with two shoulders and several white teeth, I think he's down in the barber shop right this minute, spoiling his finger nails, waiting till I come back. See if his name's on this,' and I slipped her the note.

"Say, she lit up like a Belasco sunrise!

"'I didn't know he was here,' she said, but it wasn't to me she said it, and she just fairly ate that note without salt or pepper.

"'You may tell Mr. Hardy that I cannot write a note just now,' she said, 'but to please send up his card to mother and me right after luncheon. I'll see that he's received.'

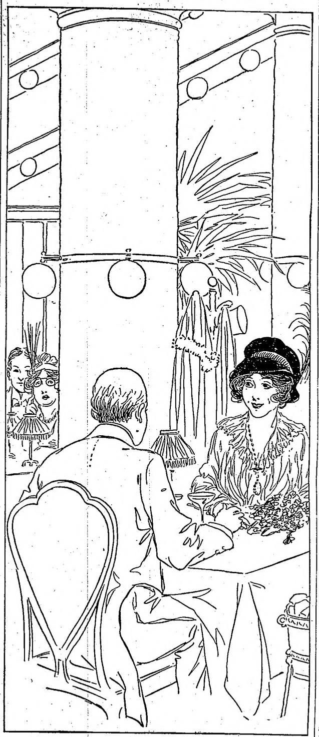
"'You'll win,' I told her. 'I've got a bet on you.'

"When I told Hardy the stunt that was cut out for him he turned the color of his collar and got perfectly limp.

"'Cheer up,' I said. 'The returns are not all in yet, and if there's any way your Aunt Bessie can help stuff the ballot boxes, all her other engagements are off.'

"That night he was waiting to walk out to the car with me, and beaming like a custard pie. He simply had to recite it all to somebody, and I was the only audience he could nail.

"'I saw her,' he said, 'and I'm to see her once more, though I guess that will be about all; at least that's what I was given to understand, and rather plainly. There's no chance for me.'



"I Was Perfectly Wicked and Proud of It."

"'Don't tear up your ticket before the bell rings,' I told him. 'Everything comes out in the wash, for while there's life there's soap. When does this dying interview come off?'

"'Tomorrow night,' he said. 'I'm to take them to the theater.'

"That's when I decided to wedge in. I can't keep out of it. It all comes from my East side bringing up, where, whenever there was a midnight fight, every man in the block yelled out of the window for them to wait till he got his shoes on. If there was anything doing we all wanted to be in it, and I suppose I'll be tickled to death with my own funeral, just because I'll be there and have the best part in the cast. I had a fine plot, standing right where I was, too. I get 'em often that way. Ain't I the little Bessie Bright?

"'Tell you what you do,' I said. 'After the theater you bring your crowd over to Churley's for a bite of supper, and I'll get up a little play for you that'll beat any show on Broadway. Don't get there too quick. Mosey out of the theater slow, and be sure you're the last ones out. Go back to your seat for something to kill more time. When you get into Churley's I'll have a table saved for you. That's all you have to do except sit with your back to me.'

"Of course he was crazy to know what was coming off, but I wouldn't tell him. I wasn't quite sure myself, yet, but the next morning I was, for my passe Mr. Passay waltzes in as usual to have his wrinkles pressed out, and the smile I gave him would have melted this whetstone brick ice cream that they put up for picnics. He was so tickled I thought he'd do a head spin, and by the way Billy frowned I knew I'd done a perfectly scrumptious job on grandpa. After he had his morning face put on, of course he came toddling right over to me, and my, but I was the giddy young thing! It only cost me two glances and another smile to have a theater invitation for that night, and at 5 o'clock I hiked home and put on all my kill'em-deads from the the plumes down.

"When Uncle Antique saw me in the uniform I felt sorry for his respectable family, but I will say he knew how to do the honors, and the way he tucked me into my seat you'd have thought I was the queen of Sheba.

"I enjoyed the show while I was there, too—everything in this world looks so good to me nowadays that I could almost enjoy the toothache—but just before the all-get-busy chorus at the end I got real peevish and made him leave. Of course, the next move was the bird and the bottle, and without letting him know that I was doing the driving I guided him right across to Churley's. The head rusher over there is one of my best trained pets, and as we went inside I dropped behind and spoke to him.

"'Frank,' I ordered, 'get us two tables next to the wall, and when there's a certain party of three comes in—a nice-looking young couple and an old lady—I'll give you the nod and you give them the other table.'

"Frank was on in a minute. We took the far table, and I managed it so grandpa would have his back to the other one. Say! I must be awful slow to learn, for I'd rather have foam than bubbles any day; but this time it was me for the chilly quart. I sipped mine slowly, though, and by touching glasses ever so often I coaxed grandpa on to be the real human sponge. When my special audience came in, the second quart was frosting the silver pail, while grandpa was only twenty-five and getting younger every second. From where I sat I could keep my eye on the door, and as Frank started back with Mr. Hardy and Grace and Ma he caught my nod. I kept grandpa busy just then so that he never turned around, but they saw us. Some they did! The two young ones were wise in a second and the tableau was peaches and cream to them; but mother had the shock of her life, for just as Frank seated her at the end of the table where the whole pantomime was in full view, I had grandpa pawning for my hand, and cackling, plenty loud enough for mother to hear, that I was positively the only original package of genuine joy!

"Of course, mother lorgnetted me for keeps, and if there was a basting thread about me that hadn't been pulled out she saw through to it. If I'd been innocent I'd have shriveled up under that searchlight, but I wasn't. I was perfectly wicked and proud of it, and having the time of my life. So was grandpa. I let him wabble on and on, getting farther and farther away from an alibi all the time, with Mr. Hardy and his Grace all but stuffing napkins into their mouths to keep from screaming. Grandpa got more kittenish every minute. He didn't notice any more whether I was drinking or not, and every glass of the foolish water he took made the lights turn rosier, until at last he got too confectionery and then I arose in offended dignity.

"'Sir,' said I, 'with you at your age I thought I should be sufficiently chaperoned, but as it is I must go home alone! Good evening.'

"I paused just at the end of the other table to say that 'Good evening,' and of course the long-lost old man turned around to look at me. Instead, he found himself looking square into the blazing eyes of mother, and the curtain was down. The last I saw as Frank sent our waiter over to him with the check, was grandpa huddled in his chair, blinking his eyes and trying to figure out what had hit him.

"Maybe they wasn't the grateful ones, young Hardy and his girl. They made me come to the wedding, and mother was quite chocolate creams. She recognized me as the poor, embarrassed girl at Churley's, but not as the manicure girl of the Belveigh, and she seemed quite anxious about my family.

"'Williams?' she repeated, as she shook my hand. 'Williams? Are you by any chance connected with the Williamses of Narragansett?'

"'No; the Williamses of Park Row,' I said, and the dear old soul was perfectly satisfied. She didn't know New York, nor the names on the lamp-posts down Bowery way, and Park Row sounded real aristocratic to her, I guess."

GOOD JOKE ON POLITICIANS

French Senators and Deputies Accepted Invitations to Attend Centenary of Bogus Author.

Life is often stranger than fiction, but that a hoax should be pulled off in cultured and brilliant Paris that surpasses the ingenious fancy of the clerical playwright who wrote the delightful anglo-Irish farce, "General John Regan"—a play in which, thanks to an American joker, a monument is erected in an isolated Irish town to a military and political hero who never existed—is a matter for some surprise. A French newspaper that had doubtless heard of the Irish farce tried the idea on members of the present parliament. It sent a letter to senators and deputies in the name of a "committee" and invited their participation in the grand celebration of the centenary of the "famous author, Hegesippe Simon," a specimen of whose profound and winged phrases was given on the note paper. The striking thought was, "When the sun rises, darkness vanishes." The "committee" offered to furnish material for appropriate addresses in the memory of the great man. This was enough—more than enough.

Fifteen senators and nine deputies—among them ex-cabinet ministers—swallowed the bait. They were so flattered by the invitation that they promptly accepted, omitting to look into works of reference. Some added tributes to the great thinker and regretted contemporary neglect of him. The paper promptly gave away the hoax, and France is laughing at the humiliated politicians. The moral of the affair is too plain to need pointing out. It is safe to say that politicians who hear of the incident will add some biographical literature to their libraries or use more care in the selection of secretaries.

Indian Ghost Story.

Several years ago I had a studio in Albuquerque, N. M., and the walls of my reception rooms and office were hung with large photographs of Indians, Karl Moore writes in Leslie's. One day I was visited by six men of the Navajo tribe, who, after much smoking and visiting, made known the real cause of their call. Directly over my desk was a framed portrait of one of the old medicine men of their tribe who had just died. Believing that a part of his soul was imprisoned in the portrait—else how could it look so like him?—they asked me if I would not destroy it, so that his spirit might be released and be at peace. I immediately took the print from the frame and tore it into bits while the men looked on with silent approval. After thanking me they each shook hands in turn and filed quietly out of the room. They did not suspect that there might still be in existence other copies of the picture or a negative.

Real Drug.

Rutger Jewett, the New York litterateur, gave a luncheon the other day at the Players' club in Germany park and during the game course a club attendant brought to one of Mr. Jewett's literary guests a long, ominous-looking envelope.

At sight of this envelope, so familiar to all litterateurs, a shout of laughter went up.

The object of the laughter blushed, and thrust the envelope hurriedly into his inside coat pocket.

"It's only an elegy, boys," he said, "that the editor of Scribbler's has turned down."

Mr. Jewett shook his head.

"How true it is," he said, "that poetry is on the decline."

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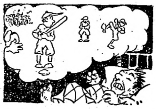
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Laid Off Duty by a Thrilling Baseball Dream



CHICAGO.—In these days of high-salaried ball players, where the team managers demand speed of their players, some big league magnate is overlooking a promising recruit in not signing John J. Garrigan, second-class detective sergeant at the Central detail police station, to a contract.

Garrigan recently was laid up at his home with a dislocated shoulder as a result of a baseball dream he had, and which came to an abrupt ending when he found himself in the back yard below his bedroom window.

"If Comiskey only had seen that play," Garrigan said, as he nursed his injured shoulder, "I think I could have gotten away with a nice contract with the Sox."

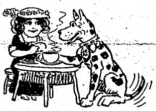
"Funniest thing you ever heard of," said Garrigan. "I dreamed that I was playing with the Sox against the Athletics and that Bender was pitching. It was the ninth inning, with the Macks two runs to the good, when I came to bat. There were two men out and two men on.

"As I stepped to the plate the crowd rose en masse, and for two minutes the cheers were deafening. As I stood there at the plate I remembered the experience of Casey at the bat, and cold chills ran down my back. Then I saw Bender brace himself for the pitch. Over came the ball, and I stood like a goof while the umpire called 'Strike.' The next was a ball, and then came another strike. 'Take him out. Take him out!' they yelled, and as I looked in the direction of the third base I saw Callahan turning handsprings. Then he straightened up and shook his fist at me. I would have been willing to give anything to Bender at that moment if he only had been good enough to let me foul out.

"But no. He wound up, and I closed my eyes and swung. The ball sailed over Oldring's head far into center field, and I began to tear round the bases.

"The game was over. I was sprawling eight feet below my bedroom window with part of the window sash hanging to my anatomy.

Great Dane Honored by New York Society Woman



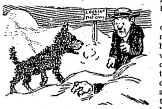
NEW YORK.—It is not a frequent occurrence in the lives of men, famous or otherwise, to have teas given for them by a member of the fair sex. The average man looks upon a tea with horror. It is a thing to be avoided at any cost. There is one member of the masculine sex in this city, however, who not only attends these festivities, but can honestly and truthfully say that he enjoys them.

Natural curiosity makes one wonder who this odd member of the community is. He is Mr. James Galpin, more familiarly known as plain Jim. More curiosity makes one begin to wonder who and what Jim is. Jim is nothing less than a very large and dignified Great Dane, who belongs to Dr. H. T. Galpin.

Is Jim a well-known member of New York society? Indeed he is. He is best known for his great courage and bravery, which has made him a famous character. Dinners and teas, several medals, and a silver bowl have been given him in recognition of his valor.

Recently a large tea was given in his honor by Miss Kate Sanborn. On this occasion he was presented with a silver bowl. This was in appreciation of his bravery in saving the life of his master at a fire in his apartment. He enjoyed every moment of the afternoon.

Incident of Storm Recalls Dog's Persistence



LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS

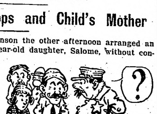
YORK, PA.—Whatever he may lack in pride of ancestry, "Pup," Joseph Klyeman's shaggy little brown dog, has saved a human life. There is many a pedigreed dog that cannot boast as much.

It may be unfortunate that there cannot be recorded a long list of remarkable feats of "Pup" leading up to his crowning achievement; but truth will not permit it. He was simply an ordinary dog, a faithful guardian of the house at night and a companion of his master by day, until the hour arrived for him to work out his destiny. But when that moment came he knew exactly what to do.

On the morning after the great blizzard here recently Klyeman started out to get willows for use in his trade of basket-making. "Pup" accompanied him, as usual. As they approached a Pennsylvania railroad crossing where the white drifts were piled high in the cut, "Pup" suddenly stopped and sniffed, then plunged aside and headlong into a mass of snow. Klyeman paid little attention until the dog ran back to him and leaped about, whining and betraying every evidence of excitement. Then he ran back and began to scratch and burrow in the snow.

Klyeman's curiosity was aroused, and he went to investigate. Buried deep in the snow he found the body of an unconscious man.

Betrothal Party Jars Cops and Child's Mother



DETROIT, MICH.—When Robert Johnson the other afternoon arranged an engagement party for his twelve-year-old daughter, Salome, without consulting his wife, he proved himself, in point of courage, a worthy wearer of the big badge, which adorns his left suspender, and which tells the world that he is assistant chief of all the gipsies of the United States.

Chief Johnson wears no medal for diplomacy, however.

When the chief's chief, Mrs. Lela Johnson, mother of Salome, heard of the affair, she told the police that someone was trying to marry her daughter to a boy of fourteen years. She also told her husband a few things—which, because of postal regulations, shall have no mention here. When Mrs. Johnson returned to her home at 98 Division street, the party was in full swing. Twenty-five members of Chief Johnson's band, dressed in fantastic native garb, were celebrating. The "bridegroom" was not in sight. His father explained that he was in Chicago.

Salome was the belle of the party. Bracelets and necklaces of wrought gold coin adorned her slight figure. Her dress was of a pattern to make Joseph's coat look like a dull monochrome in comparison. The policemen, who responded to Mrs. Johnson's call, addressed Salome's father.

"Surely, you are not going to have this little girl married?" they said.

"Sure I am," said the father. "Five years from now. That's what the party is for."

"Oh!" breathed the enlightened policemen.

QUEEN LOSES THREAD OF CONVERSATION

Queen Mary of England is a poor conversationalist, according to her most recent critics.

On someone being brought up to her it is said she will begin to talk with remarkable felicity, setting the other at ease and delighting him. Then, all of a sudden, she ceases, an acute silence supervenes, and the other does not know whether to break the pause or slip away. The fact is the queen talks well by dint of concentration; this does not always last until the end of the conversation and once the thread is broken she grows abstracted, thinking of something else.

It is suggested that her majesty has adopted the idea, not new to many politicians, of posting herself on a subject that she knows she will be called upon to discuss. Miss Muriel Wilson, one of the most popular girls in society, carried this idea out to perfection, and thereby won the reputation of being one of the most interesting women in England.

Nobody who has not been presented at a court or levee can be asked to meet the king and queen, but the fact they have been presented does not mean that they will be invited to meet their majesties on some other occasion. The presentation at courts or levees has no further results than the appearance of the names of the presented in the following morning's papers.

DANIELS PUTS NAVY ON "WATER WAGON"

Gone forever in the navy are the days of:

"Sixteen men on a dead man's chest.
Yo, ho, and a bottle of rum!"

Secretary Daniels of the navy has prohibited the use of alcoholic liquors within the jurisdiction of the navy department.

The new regulation establishes equality between officers and the enlisted men, as the latter have not been allowed to have a "wine mess" or alcoholic beverages on board ship.

It is expected, following the navy's lead, that the question of abolishing liquor in the army will be revived. Army officers will not discuss the matter in advance of possible action by Secretary of War Garrison.

The navy order was issued the other day, and goes into effect July 1.

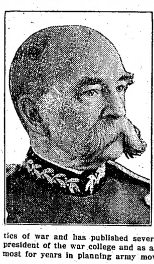
Flogging was abolished in the navy in 1851, and the issuance of grog to the sailors and their right to have liquors on board was abolished in 1861.

The text of Secretary Daniels' order is as follows:

"The use or introduction for drinking purposes of alcoholic liquors on board any naval vessel or within any navy yard or station is strictly prohibited, and commanding officers will be held directly responsible for the enforcement of this order."

The order is based largely on recommendations of Surgeon General W. C. Braisted, who makes the point that there "should not be on shipboard, with reference to intoxicants, one rule for officers and another and different rule for the enlisted personnel."

NEW HEAD OF ARMY'S GENERAL STAFF



Maj. Gen. William W. Wotherspoon, assistant chief of staff of the army, has been selected to succeed Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood as chief of staff at the end of the latter's term, April 22. Brig. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, commanding the troops at Fort Bliss, will be assistant chief of staff. General Wood will assume command of the eastern department. The appointment of General Wotherspoon to be chief of staff was in accordance with the practise of promoting the assistant chief of staff. He will retire on account of age next November. General Scott was superintendent of the Military academy when President Wilson was president of Princeton. He made a favorable impression on the administration by the dispatch and thoroughness with which he settled the recent Navajo uprising in Arizona. Already, however, he was well known to Mr. Wilson. General Wotherspoon is an authority on the theory and tactics of war and has published several valuable pamphlets. In addition, as president of the war college and as assistant chief of staff, he has been foremost for years in planning army movements.

LIKE AVERAGE AMERICAN WOMAN

© HARRIS & EWING

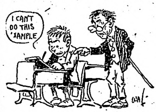
A caller at the Japanese embassy at Washington is ushered by the most correct of butlers into a big drawing room, which, to the smallest detail, is furnished with the conventional elegance of the average American home. Then a diminutive woman, gowned as any American woman of wealth and fashion is gowned, enters and with a cordiality of manner that becomes her well gives the conventional greeting:

"How do you do; I am glad to see you."

The little woman is Viscountess Chinda, wife of the Japanese ambassador to the United States, and one of the most progressive, wide-awake women of the entire diplomatic corps. She has adopted the clothing, the speech and many of the social customs of American women with that ease and efficiency with which the Japanese as a people have assimilated much that is best in occidental civilization. She acquired English a good many years ago, when, from 1889 to 1893, her husband was consul at San Francisco.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Compulsory Education Regulations and Illiteracy



I CAN'T DO THIS 'XAMPLE

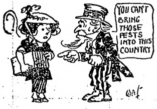
WASHINGTON.—Although six states in the Union are still without compulsory school-attendance laws, and four others have laws that apply only partially, definite progress during the past decade is reported in a bulletin just issued by the United States bureau of education. Since 1905 eight states previously without compulsory laws have adopted them, and it is thought to be a matter of only a few years when compulsory school attendance will be in effect in every state and territory of the United States.

The six states still without compulsory school laws are: South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas. The four local-option states, where the law is in effect in certain counties only, are Maryland, Virginia, Arkansas and Louisiana.

The bureau's investigation of the subject reveals a close connection between lack of compulsory attendance laws and illiteracy. The states rank in percentage of illiteracy very much in accordance with the length of time compulsory schooling has been in effect and the completeness with which it is enforced.

The states vary widely in number of years and amount of attendance required each year. The period of compulsory attendance is from eight to twelve in North Carolina and Virginia. In most states it is eight to fourteen or fifteen. The present tendency is to raise the upper limit of compulsion. In 17 states the compulsory age limit is sixteen years or above; in Idaho it is eighteen. As a general rule, however, children in all these states are allowed to leave school at fourteen years of age if they secure employment or have completed the eighth grade in school.

Some Visitors Uncle Sam Does Not Want

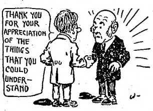


YOU CAN'T BRING THOSE PESTS INTO THIS COUNTRY

THE recent seizure by the New York customs authorities of the village of meadow ants which Mrs. C. W. Morse wished to bring with her from Europe is only an episode in the perpetual war waged against undesirable immigrants, human, animal and vegetable. Mrs. Morse's village, like the one which reached Philadelphia about a fortnight before, was probably a by-product of the increased interest in nature study, but the United States government not only discourages such aids to amateur research but absolutely prohibits them. By a law passed in 1905 the importation of living insects into this country is forbidden and there are other laws which regulate so strictly the importation of larger animals that in many cases no discretion is left to the authorities.

The classic instance of misguided enthusiasm is the introduction in 1869 of the destructive gipsy moth by a scientist named Trouvelot. Trouvelot, a Frenchman by birth, an astronomer in Harvard; unfortunately he was also an ardent entomologist who had devoted much of his leisure time to the consideration of the silk worm industry. In an evil hour he conceived the idea of breeding a hardier worm which might withstand the diseases which then were ravaging rearing establishments in France, and in pursuit of this purpose imported some gipsy moths, intending to cross them with some of the native species found in the United States. It so chanced, however, that he left the window of his study in Medford, Mass., open one day. When he returned a mass of eggs laid by the gipsy visitors had disappeared.

Everything Was All Right Except the Logic



THANK YOU FOR YOUR APPRECIATION OF THE THINGS THAT YOU COULD UNDERSTAND

FORMER Senator Joe Blackburn, now in the city, is bringing to light a lot of forgotten anecdotes of the day when a black slouch hat simply had to be worn by a statesman—otherwise he was no statesman at all. Whenever I look at the coterie of statesmen on the hill nowadays who wear brown derbies, I wonder how far along they would have gone in the old black slouch-hat days.

Anyhow, this lit· story comes from Senator Blackburn.

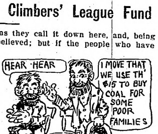
When Charlie Towne of Minnesota was in the senate, serving his 28-day term by appointment, he made a speech. Sort o' short time to get in a speech in the senate, but he did get it in. It was a rip-snorting speech, full of wit and blood and thunder, just the sort of speech that you do not hear every day in the senate. It was a criticism of the Republican policy in the Philippines, and to tell the truth a lot of Republicans were secretly tickled over it, but just didn't dare say so. Among those present was Senator Depew of New York, who just thought to himself he would take a crack at that brand-new 28-day senator. When Towne had closed and his friends were crowding around to congratulate him, up marched Senator Depew.

"A magnificent effort," he said, "a wonderful speech. Your diction was elegant, your delivery forceful, but your logic was execrable."

But Towne was not overpowered by this. He smiled as he returned the compliment.

"Thank you, senator, for your appreciation of the things in my speech which you could understand."

Buy Coal for Poor With Climbers' League Fund



HEAR HEAR
I MOVE THAT WE USE TH' $15 TO BUY COAL FOR SOME POOR FAMILIES

HERE is a story that is "right so," as they call it down here, and, being true, of course, will scarcely be believed; but if the people who have thousand-dollar bills where these derelicts had pennies would follow their lead there would be much less suffering when cold weather comes. It is just the story of one John Parks, who used to be a deckhand on a liner. He came to town last fall and joined the Climbers' league down at the Salvation Army hall in Pennsylvania avenue. The idea of the Climbers' league is to see which member can stay longest on the "water wagon." Each member is employed by the army and each drops a nickel into the league treasury each week. In the spring the league gives a "banquet" with the nickels saved in winter. The nickels accumulate rapidly, as forty or fifty men belong to the league. When the treasurer reported at a meeting recently that the members had saved $15 in nickels prospects of a fancy "banquet" were bright. The "banquet," by the way, marks the end of the winter and the departure of the league members for the highways. But John Parks upset the program at the meeting. He got to figuring on that "women and children first" rule, and he made a speech. The burden of his words was that he didn't think a bunch of "bums" ought to buy a "banquet" when women and children needed food and coal. Parks made a motion that the $15 saved by the league be used to buy three tons of coal. The motion passed unanimously, and as a result Major Evans, in charge of the army, bought the coal and distributed it.

The Mexican Situation

HUERTA ACCEPTS MEDIATION PLANS ASSERTS DIPLOMAT

SPANISH AMBASSADOR BELIEVES MEXICAN DICTATOR HAS ACCEDED TO OVERTURES OF SOUTH AMERICANS.

U. S. OFFICIALS PLEASED WITH PROSPECTS OF PEACE

Little is Known Concerning Plans by Which Neighboring Republics Hope to Bring About Satisfactory Outcome—Military Activities.

Washington, April 28.—Spanish Ambassador Riano announces that he has received private advices from Mexico City stating that General Huerta has accepted the offer of Argentina, Brazil and Chile to use their good offices to bring about an amicable settlement of the difficulty between the United States and Mexico.

Information Considered Authentic.

This information, though unofficial, was accepted as authentic by the ambassador, who expects to be prepared to place General Huerta's formal acceptance before the representatives of the three South American countries immediately.

The interests of the Huerta government in the United States were taken over by the Spanish embassy when Charge Algara asked for his passports and left Washington for Canada.

Received Offer Saturday.

Ambassador Riano received the offer of good offices from the three peace envoys Saturday night, after the offer had been accepted on the part of the United States by President Wilson.

It was cabled at once to the Spanish minister at Mexico City and by him presented to President Huerta.

When the formal acceptance from Mexico City is in hand, the South American diplomats will be ready to proceed with their plan, no intimation of the nature of which has yet been given.

Probable Way of Handling.

It has been generally understood here that the peace envoys expect to deal directly with the situation created by the resentment by the United States government against the Tampico incident and other offenses against its honor and dignity, hoping to bring about a peaceful settlement.

Administration officials appeared to be much gratified at the prospect of having the proposals of the great South Americans listened to by General Huerta.

Until the nature of the plan is known no officer of the administration will have any comment to make.

President Is Hopeful.

President Wilson, hopeful though not confident that war may be averted through the efforts of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, conferred with Secretary Garrison, approving orders for the joint jurisdiction of the army and navy over Vera Cruz and vicinity, Brigadier General Funston, being in command there, having arrived to reenforce Admiral Fletcher's forces of marines and bluejackets.

Tension over the one phase of the situation which may at any moment upset peace plans—the safety of Americans in Mexico City and other interior points—was partially relieved by the announcements of Secretary Bryan that through the British embassy here the Huerta officials and Admiral Fletcher had arranged for the safe departure of Americans from the Mexican capital and the free exodus of Mexicans from Vera Cruz.

British Secretary Aids.

Thomas B. Hohler, first secretary of the British legation in Mexico, taking a train load of Mexicans from Vera Cruz to Mexico City, informed General Huerta that the American forces were in no way restraining Mexicans from leaving there and was assured that Americans consequently would be allowed to leave as they pleased.

Admiral Fletcher's declaration of martial law at Vera Cruz is approved by officials here who realize his difficulties with house-top sharp shooters and concealed enemies.

Arbitrators Confer.

The Brazilian ambassador and the ministers from Chile and Argentina, who have undertaken to solve the Mexican problem by diplomacy, were in conference most of the day.

Secretary Bryan was visited at his home during the day by the peace envoys. After a long conference, Mr. Bryan communicated its nature to the White House.

Reports from the east and west coasts of Mexico from Admirals Badger and Howard, respectively, described energetic efforts, not only of the American navy, but German and British vessels to assist refugees in leaving the trouble-torn republic.

Prepare for Volunteers.

War department officials busied themselves with preparations for a possible call for volunteers under the new volunteer militia law.

While the beginning of peace parleys has not affected the activities of the war and navy departments in planning for any eventualities which may result, yet it has introduced a hopeful feeling into the situation.

Reports Not All Confirmed.

Washington, April 27.—Four Americans reported killed by mobs in Mexico City; American refugees thrown into prison in inland Mexican towns by Huerta's troops and held as hostages; a party of Americans and one British subject so detained reported executed at the order of the dictator; the constitutionalists renewing their attack on Tampico; American forces extending their lines to completely surround the city of Vera Cruz, which they hold. These are the principal developments in the Mexican crisis news.

Not all of these reports have been confirmed officially.

Charge Nelson O'Shaughnessy, when he reached Vera Cruz with his party, declared that a "reign of terror" exists in Mexico City.

Creates Deep Impression.

Galveston, Texas, April 25.—Rush orders to embark for Vera Cruz immediately the Fifth brigade of infantry and as much artillery and cavalry as available in the second division of the army here were received from Washington Thursday night. Early this morning General Funston and his men embarked for Mexico.

The order for the artillery, military men say, created a deep impression, for it is upon this arm of the service that success in a campaign against important inland strongholds generally depends.

VICTORIANO HUERTA

New photograph of General Huerta, the defiant dictator of Mexico, in his military uniform and wearing all his medals.

CONGRESS BACKS UP PRESIDENT WILSON

Washington, April 23.—The senate, by a vote of 72 to 13, passed the administration resolution declaring that "the president is justified in the employment of the armed forces of the United States to enforce his demands for unequivocal amends for the affronts and indignities committed against the United States" in Mexico.

House Immediately Concurs.

Without debate and without the formality of a roll call, the house concurred in this resolution. On the viva voce vote the "ayes" were in pronounced majority. A few negative votes were heard here and there on the Republican side when Speaker Clark put the question.

The signed resolution was then sent to the president, thus removing all possibilities of delay.

Missing in Mexico.

Minneapolis. — Frederick J. Splitstone, formerly circulation manager for the Housekeeper Magazine in Minneapolis, has disappeared in Mexico. The state department has been asked to find him. Splitstone is now managing editor for Leslie's Weekly. For two months he has been studying Mexico first hand and has been sending illustrated articles to his paper. F. L. E. Gauss, general manager, said that persistent rumors are to the effect that Splitstone was seized at Torreon.

Consul Shanklin Makes Report.

Washington, April 28.—Consul General Shanklin reported to the state department that he was in actual danger of his life before he finally succeeded in getting out of the Mexican capital to Vera Cruz on the train with Charge O'Shaughnessy. The consul general was one of the first victims of the military censors and was not permitted to communicate to the department. In his report he said there were exciting moments in Mexico during the day preceding his departure.

REPORTED INSULTS INCENSE PRESIDENT

HUERTA FOLLOWERS BURN U. S. FLAGS AND IMPRISON CONSUL-GENERAL.

OFFICIAL REPORT IS RECEIVED

Phillip C. Hanna Wires Secretary Bryan of the Indignities Suffered at Monterey by Order of Federal Officers—Freed by Rebels.

Washington, April 28. — President Wilson and Secretary Bryan were greatly incensed upon receiving a dispatch from Consul-General Phillip C. Hanna at Monterey, Mexico, announcing that he had been subjected to insults and indignities by Mexican federal officers there and kept a prisoner in the government palace from April 22 until the Constitutionalist forces captured the town two days later.

Flags Are Burned.

The consul reported that mobs led by federal officials tore down all the American flags in the city, trampled upon them and burned them up in the streets.

Upon the arrival of the Constitutionalists Mr. Hanna was released and treated with mared consideration. He said the rebel officers made speeches in front of the state house giving assurances of full protection to all foreigners and non-combatants.

Long Conference Follows.

Secretary Bryan went to the White House and had a long conference with the president when the consul-general's report reached the state department.

Mr. Hanna's message to Secretary Bryan was dispatched from Monterey.

The telegram follows, in part: "On the twenty-first of April a Federal military officer by the name of Captain Alvarez Del Castillo, evidently instructed by the Federal military commander to tear down all American flags, arrived at this consulate-general with a street mob which he had gathered, about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, pounded on the door and demanded that the American flag over this consulate-general be immediately lowered or he would shoot it down, and the other Federals proceeded to tear down all American flags, standing on them, making speeches throughout the city of Monterey, burning some of them, and tearing them up and leaving them piled in the middle of the streets.

Most Insulting Act.

"It was the most insultig act that any of the people of Monterey have ever witnessed. They then placed a police guard in front of this consulate-general and all the inmates in this building were considered prisoners. The next morning, the twenty-second of April, about 10 o'clock, a police lieutenant arrived with a force of men and advised me that he had been instructed to search the building. The insulting search was completed about noon, when your consul-general was taken, prisoner, through the streets with the mob and carried first, to the penitentiary, and afterwards to the state government palace, which building has been for some time military headquarters and fortified, and was subject of special attack by the then attacking forces.

Insulted Because of Position.

"While I was placed under heavy guard in the grand reception room of the state palace, I fully realized that I was constantly being considerably insulted and greatly humiliated, not on account of my personality, but on account of my official position as representative of the United States government in Northern Mexico.

"At about 8 o'clock in the evening of April 22, I was taken before the military court and notified that I was charged with being in sympathy with the constitutionalist chiefs and as being friendly to certain constitutionalist generals, and especially General Pablo Gonzales and General Antonic Villareal.

"I was kept a prisoner until the evacuation of the city by the federal forces and until the arrival of the Constitutional forces. There were times during the period when it was believed by many that I would be shot or carried to the mountains as their prisoner in case the federals evacuated."

American Dies in Rome.

Rome, April 27.—Very Rev. Joseph Amrhein, assistant general of the Passionist congregation, died here. He was an American.

Ulsterites Get 70,000 Rifles.

Belfast, Ireland, April 27. — Completely outwitting the authorities, the unionists of Ulster successfully carried out the greatest "gun-running" in the history of Ireland and landed 70,000 rifles which have been distributed throughout Ulster. Five million rounds of ammunition were landed at Larne. With this war material at hand, the Ulster leaders declared they were now ready to resist to the limit the enforcement of home rule. Thirty thousand aided in the distribution.

VILLA WANTS TO PRESERVE PEACE WITH AMERICA

THINKS IT FINE FOR REBELS THAT UNITED STATES HAS TAKEN VERA CRUZ—ASSAILS HUERTA.

MUST FOLLOW CARRANZA, HOWEVER, AS A SOLDIER

Constitutionalist General Doesn't Know Intent of Chief in Sending Message—Belief Expressed It Was Misinterpreted.

El Paso, Tex., April 25.—With El Paso on a war footing, with machine guns guarding the international bridges, field pieces trained upon the Mexican side, and practically all the troops at Fort Bliss on duty in the city, Pancho Villa, has sent a message of peace.

"I do not wish war with the United States. Mexico has trouble enough of its own without taking up a war with another nation," said Villa at his headquarters in Juarez.

"I am here for the purpose of seeing some of my good American friends and I believe the result will be even more friendly relations with the United States than now exist. I shall do all in my power to avert any trouble between the two nations."

Villa denies that his entire army is coming to the border, or that he has any idea of making an attack on El Paso.

British Citizens Warned.

In El Paso, H. C. Myles, British consul, carrying out the orders of his government, warned British citizens to get out of Mexico. The battalion of infantry which has been guarding the city was reinforced by another battalion of the Twentieth, a squadron of the Twelfth cavalry, Battery C of the Sixth artillery and a machine gun platoon. Colonel Hatfield established headquarters in the City hall, on the roof of which a military wireless tower was erected and telephone wires were strung by the signal corps to enable him to communicate promptly with his subordinates in the field.

The black muzzles of field guns, parked in the camp of the reinforcements in the Texas & Pacific railroad reservation in East El Paso, are ready to pour their shells into a foreign foe should one appear.

Many Arm Selves.

At the hardware and gun stores purchasers of weapons stood in line as if waiting at a box office for tickets at some popular show. They were Americans, for the edict went forth that none would be sold to Mexicans without a permit from Sheriff Peyton Edwards.

General Villa was a disappointment. He was supposed to be bringing a personal escort of 200 men, but to avoid provocative appearances the general left most of them behind at Chihuahua and appeared only with 25 or 30 of his followers. He remarked:

Calls Huerta "Drunken Ass."

"What does the United States want to pay any attention to that old drunken ass, Huerta, for, anyway?"

Villa himself is a teetotaler. The hero of Torreon said he came on private business affairs and to see Mrs. Villa. With Villa were Generals Urbina, Angeles and Rodriguez.

"Why," he smiled, as he threw an arm about the broad shoulders of the government representative, "all Europe would laugh at us if we went to war with you. They would say that 'Little drunkard Huerta has drawn them into a tangle at last.'"

Not Consulted by Carranza.

Villa said that he was not consulted in the drafting of the Carranza note transmitted to Secretary Bryan and which was regarded as somewhat hostile in tone.

"Honest," said the Rebel general, "I hope the Americans bottle up Vera Cruz so tight they can't even get water into it. Your admiral is doing something it would have taken us a long time to accomplish, if we could have accomplished it at all."

Roberto V. Pesqueira, Carranza's confidential agent here, insisted that the note of his chief to Secretary Bryan was not hostile, but was intended as a basis for further negotiations. He was expecting a reply from Mr. Bryan setting forth the views of the state department.

Will Follow Carranza's Orders.

When Villa was asked whether he would join forces with Huerta in war against the United States, he said:

"As I have already stated, such an event is improbable; but to answer your question, I must state that I am a soldier and am ready to follow all orders of my chief, General Carranza."

More Troops Sent to Border.

Washington, April 25.—Three regiments of infantry at San Francisco and the artillery at Fort Riley, Kan., have been ordered to report to Brigadier General Bliss for service along the Mexican border. The brigade ordered to report to General Bliss from the San Francisco Presidio will consist of the Sixth, Twelfth and Sixteenth regiments of infantry, comprising in all approximately 2,500 men. The Sixth field artillery, from Fort Riley, was designated to move to the border.

Wood to Have Charge of Army In Event of War

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Although Major General William W. Witherspoon, Wednesday, assumed his duties as chief of staff of the army, succeeding Major General Leonard Wood, General Wood has been selected to be commander in chief of the army in the event that it is sent into Mexico.

MORE KILLED IN STRIKE WAR

WILSON LIKELY TO SEND FEDERAL TROOPS.

Truce is Broken and Fighting is Resumed by the Strikers—Dynamiting Done.

Pueblo, Colo., April 28.—Three men employes of the steel mill in this city were shot Sunday by alleged strikers near here. They were members of a party of 20 men on their way to Williamsburg in an automobile.

Will Send Troops.

Washington. — President Wilson probably will send federal troops into Colorado to aid in composing the serious situation in the coal fields.

Colorado representatives in congress after conference at the White House, said they expected the troops to be ordered out in the morning.

Governor Ammons' telegraphic request for troops had been considered in conferences during the day. Last night, Senator Thomas went to the White House with telegrams from friends in Denver, telling him that the "situation is getting more urgent every minute." He urged that assistance from the federal government at once was imperative.

The senator had another telegram from Governor Ammons saying that both sides were bringing reinforcements and arms and ammunition into the state. The militia has made no move, the governor said, since the truce was declared; but "nearly all day Saturday and all of Sunday violence on the part of the strikers has continued."

Dynamite is Used.

Denver, Colo.—Strikers dynamited and fired the Chandler coal camp of the Victor American Fuel company in Fremont county, according to reports to the governor's office, which declared seven men had been killed in the battle.

The few guards and the residents of the camp, numbering 25 to 30, went to Canon City.

Overwhelmed by a force of strikers at the Royal Gorge mine, the handful of mine guards, with Manager E. C. Bettis and all the women and children of Royal Gorge, fled to Canon City. Mr. Bettis said that so far as he could learn the strikers had not occupied the abandoned property.

General Chase was ordered to Canon City with 200 militia to bring about a truce.

State officials, including Governor Ammons, declared the truce which had continued for two days between the strikers in the southern coal fields and the state militia had been broken by the strikers and that the militia now is under no obligation to refrain from aggressive acts to restore peace.

Mexican Charge Wires Thanks.

Washington, April 27.—Secretary Bryan received a telegram from Senor Algara, the Mexican charge d'Affaires now in Canada, thanking the secretary of state for the courtesies extended him in connection with his departure.

War Seen in Movement.

Calexica, Cal., April 27.—"The coming of American troops in such numbers to Calexica can have but one meaning—war," Colonel Juan Lajero, commander of the Mexican Federal garrison at Mexicali, said. The statement was made at a meeting attended by him, Captain Arthur Poillon, commanding the United States cavalry here, and Colonel W. G. Schreiber, commanding the battalion of the Seventh regiment, California National guard, which arrived here

FEDERALS DESTROY TOWN ON BORDER

FEDERALS ENGAGE IN WILD ORGY OF DESTRUCTION AT NUEVO LAREDO.

U. S. TROOPS ROUT RIOTERS

Two Mexicans Killed in Battle That Ensues.—Dynamite and Fire Destroy All Important Places Including U. S. Bldg.

Laredo, Tex., April 27. — Nuevo Laredo, the thriving Mexican border town opposite here, is in ruins, devastated by dynamite and fire by Mexican federal soldiers, who late Friday began an orgy of destruction which did not end until they were forced to flee southward before the guns of the American border patrol.

Two Mexicans Killed.

Two Mexicans are known to have been killed by the United States troops and several were seen to fall when United States soldiers from Fort McIntosh got into action. Several brisk skirmishes between the Americans and Mexicans were fought in quick succession as the Mexicans, their troop trains ready to pull out of the burning city, began an indiscriminate fire across the international boundary, but there is no evidence that their shooting had been effective.

U. S. Consulate Destroyed.

Property damage in Nuevo Laredo will reach $500,000. Among the buildings destroyed were the United States consulate, municipal building, postoffice, theater, the flour mill, one of the largest in this section of the southwest, the railroad shops of the Mexican National railway and other smaller structures.

About everything inflammable had been wiped out. Kerosene and other combustibles, liberally used, added to the wreckage, which otherwise would not have been great, owing to the adobe construction largely used.

No Property Loss in U. S.

There was no property loss in Laredo. Both international bridges are safe, though efforts to dynamite them resulted in the death of two men engaged in the undertaking. One Mexican was shot by a sharpshooter from the top of the water tower. The Mexican was trying to reach the end of the international foot and wagon bridge. Another was killed when he was trying to blow up the American railroad bridge. Americans were constantly at the American side to prevent such an attempt.

When the Mexican soldiers finally departed order was quickly restored in Laredo, but strong guards remain throughout the city.

A Serious Problem.

A serious problem was furnished immigration and city authorities by the presence here of hundreds of refugees from the burning city who had to be furnished food and shelter.

The federal garrison evacuated Nuevo Laredo Thursday, supposedly going to Saltillo or Monterey. With their departure the busy little city, ordinarily of about 7,000 population, was deserted all who did not follow the soldiers rushing panic-stricken to the American side in fear of bandit attacks. Early Friday the Federals returned and it was announced that they came back for additional engines to pull their troop trains. The Mexican railroad shops are here.

Fire Follows Explosions.

There was little excitement occasioned by the presence of the Federals until the afternoon. Smoke was seen issuing from some of the buildings around the plaza, the center of the town. Then began the brief reign of terror.

1,954 REFUGEES COMING HOME

So Far as is Known All Americans Out of Tampico—Rebels Bombarding.

Washington, April 27.—In a dispatch from Vera Cruz, Admiral Badger reports the following from Admiral Mayo at Tampico:

"The Patterson and Pauling have arrived at Tuxpan. The Esperanio sailed for Galveston, with 140 Vera Cruz refugees and 220 Tampico refugees. The Dixie sailed for Galveston with 575 refugees. The Connecticut sailed for Galveston with 419 refugees. The total number of refugees, including other ships not mentioned, sent to Galveston is 1,954.

"So far as is known all Americans are out of the district around Tampico.

"The Constitutionalist attack on Tampico is in progress. Gunboats are firing."

All Tampico Refugees Home.

Galveston, Texas, April 27.—The battleship Connecticut and torpedo boat convoy Dixie came into port Sunday bringing the last of the American refugees from Tampico and nearby districts. "There may be five or six Americans still in Tampico, but they would not leave," said Captain John J. Knapp of Connecticut just after the battleship had dropped anchor. There were 490 refugees on the Connecticut and 570 on the Dixie. In all, about 2,100 American refugees have landed.

MINNESOTA, PLAYGROUND OF THE NATION

By CHARLES W. HENKE,
Secretary of the Minnesota Game and Fish Commission.

It is human nature to look with covetous eyes at unattainable things. In doing so, how much do we miss that is close at hand? Who has not longed for a trip to the Maine woods, the trout streams of Colorado, the mountains, the seashore or the "sunny South?" The nearness of things may obstruct our vision but to others these very things by "distance lend enchantment."

George J. Bradley, President Game and Fish Commission.

Because we cannot sail down the magic Rhine, need we ignore the majestic scenery of our own state? If we cannot fish for tarpon at our Gulf resorts have we not plenty of excitement with the finny in domestic waters? If we cannot camp in the Rockies or the Adirondacks, have we not millions of acres and miles of shore, right at home that furnish the most ideal camping spots of the world? Why sigh for the game trails of Africa when there is deer to be had in 1,000 townships of Minnesota, and moose in 600 more? Why are people coming to this state by the thousands every year to share the delights of our boundless recreation grounds unless "Minnesota makes good?"

Trophies of the Chase in Northern Minnesota.

A Sportsmen's Resort.

Minnesota has many years been the nation's most extensive and popular resort for the sportsmen. The advantages and resources that are presented to the lovers of outdoor life, the knights of the rod and reel, and the followers of Diana are most alluring. The state contains millions of acres covered with forest and stream that offer every inducement to the vacationist. Camping, hunting, fishing and canoeing necessarily take us out into the open where the tired brain is relieved of the monotony of the daily grind, and in the peacefulness of nature we absorb some of that refreshing bigness that gives us a clearer perspective of the absorbing life back home. Minnesota's opportunities for the enjoyment of invigorating outdoor life are of immeasurable value to the state in the matter of public health.

E. W. Cobb, Superintendent of Fisheries.

The latest government report announces that Minnesota is the healthiest state in the union, and little doubt can exist that a potent influence resulting in this much to be desired distinction is the fact that our state contains such boundless opportunities for outdoor recreation. And all of these delightful pastimes may be pursued in a setting of prodigal beauty. The silent forests, the magnificent lakes, the leisurely rivers, the hurrying rapids, the grotesque rock foundation, and over all, a sky as blue as any sky can be—it is all yours to enjoy, and truly you can sing,

I love thy rock and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills.

To Keep Poet Busy.

There is enough material within the borders of our state to keep poets busy for a generation to come and a Corot for a life-time. Who has not heard of Hiawatha or Minnehaha Falls? What a mighty inspiration our natural beauties might be to one who

In the love of nature holds
Communion with her invisible forms.

How many people less fortunately situated think nothing of going fifty miles to reach a lake? It would seem as though there were not an inhabitant of Minnesota who is long out of the sight and sound of a lake or river or stream. Thousands of them teeming with perch, bass, trout, pike, pickerel, sturgeon, muscallonge—a paradise for the angler. On the shores of these lakes hundreds of splendidly equipped summer resorts can be found for the care and comfort of the vacationist, tourist and sportsman. The railroads all publish beautifully illustrated pamphlets each spring giving detailed information in regard to these, and explaining the most convenient method by which they can be reached. In many instances an hour's ride from the great centers of population will bring one into the heart of the best fishing and hunting grounds. The convenience and minimum of expense with which the vacationist can find a location to suit his tastes and desires is a mighty factor in the popularity of our recreation resorts. The army of tourists to Minnesota's hunting and fishing resorts increases every year and many can be found journeying half way across the continent to enjoy a few days afield with dog and gun or at the lakes with rod and reel.

The Game of Minnesota.

In the timbered sections, partridge, quail and ruffled grouse abound. In the larger open areas one finds the prairie chicken, while the swamps and lakes abound with waterfowl of all species during the migratory seasons. The vacationist who prefers to spend his allotted period of freedom in the exciting search for "big game" has an astonishing surprise in store for him if he has never paid a visit to the "Big Woods." Over one-half of the area of the state is inhabited by deer, and moose are found in satisfactory numbers. The glorious panorama that nature spreads before the entranced beholder in these unspoiled fastnesses beggars description and causes the most glowing accounts of widely heralded scenic wonders to pale into insignificance. The most seasoned guides or the oldest inhabitants of this section never fails to grow eloquent when telling of the wonders of the northern part of the state.

The Creator's plan for beautiful, plenteous and happy surroundings for man is evident in the lavishness with which they are bestowed upon this region. But what would this rich heritage have profited us if we, as a state, did not realize the responsibility that accompanies it? This supply of wild game that makes our state so attractive to the tired worker, quickens his wits, affords physical exercise, brings him close to nature, was handed down to us to use economically, to supply our needs and then be passed on to posterity.

Coming to Camp After a Day's Hunt.

Conservation a Necessity.

Minnesota early learned the necessity for the conservation of this priceless boon and the intelligent legislation and wise administration of a system of game laws in years gone by has restrained the slaughter that has depleted in many sections of the country, a most valuable asset. Is not the passing of the buffalo a familiar story to us all? Are we going to allow shortsighted legislation to deprive us of the means to carry on the fundamental work of wild game and fish conservation? The license fees are paid by the sportsmen with the idea and the general supposition that the funds thus derived are utilized for the protection and propagation of game and fish and presaging for many years to come the fine fishing and hunting grounds that are now so numerous and valuable. This is not true of Minnesota at the present time as an act of the legislature deprived the state department of these revenues and has resulted in seriously crippling the cause of conservation by a measure and insufficient appropriation in its stead.

It is fortunate that the state has capable and efficient business men at the head of the state department who are enthusiastic sportsmen themselves and in full sympathy with the spirit of game and fish conservation and who have given their untiring and unselfish efforts to furnishing of every means to secure the increase and perpetuation of the wild life of our state. These men have served without pay and their enthusiasm, in co-operation with the fine spirit of the many gun clubs in the state, is creating a tremendous public sentiment that will soon make the "game hog" and the poacher as extinct as the dodo.

Game Laws Improving.

It is true that our game laws leave much to be desired, but these are gradually being improved, as experience teaches wisdom and new conditions arise. But the enforcement of the laws we have is a prime necessity and it is of the utmost importance that individuals and organizations exert themselves to insure their more effective enforcement by preventing any unwise act of legislation that may tend to curtail the efficiency of the state department and unite in a concerted movement that will spread the sentiment of conservation in this most important feature of our state attractions and resources.

Material Side Also.

Vacation and recreation is not altogether a matter of pleasure. It also has its material side, which make the question of preserving the wild life that abounds in the state a serious one. Deer hunting and fishing must be regarded as a matter of business as well as of pleasure.

Minnesota's fish and game is worth millions to its inhabitants as food and sustenance for thousands who seek a foothold in the now uninhabited portions of the state. To illustrate, we quote the following from the biennial report of 1907:

"The material value of Minnesota's native game, fish and fur bearing animals is tremendous and constitutes one of her greatest natural resources. The number and area of her inland lakes and streams exceed those of any other state. Her forest area suited to big game is vast in extent. The possibilities presented in a material sense by these unrivaled attractions may be at least imagined when it is considered that the state of Maine, with much less area, fewer lakes and streams and no more alluring attractions, realizes an annual income of $15,000,000 from expenditures of nonresident hunting and fishing tourists."

In No Fear of the Hunter.

Minnesota's splendid work in keeping up and increasing the population of our lakes, woods and streams, should never be allowed to cease. With the material benefits to be derived and the health giving opportunities for outdoor life that abound in such abandon, the matter of expense dwindles to such an extent that it is not to be considered.

Minnesota is proud of her position in the country as a vacation state. She unselfishly labors to perpetrate that good name and the present generation looks forward to the time when it will leave the rich and bountiful blessings that it has enjoyed during its life to the generations that are to come, with the hope that the good work is still to flourish and increase in the future as it is now.

Trout House at St. Paul Hatchery.

STAMP IS VALUED AT $10,000

One Issued in British Guiana Known to Collectors as the Rarest in the World.

Pride of place among the many valuable and unique specimens belongs to a singularly unpretentious and sorry looking stamp issued in the colony of British Guiana in 1856, for provisional use pending the arrival of a fresh consignment of the regular postage stamps from England, writes D. B. Armstrong in the Strand. It is of the denomination one cent, the design being crudely set up from ordinary printer's type at the office of the Official Gazette, with the central device of a sailing ship taken from the heading to the shipping announcements in the paper.

The single known copy of this rarity was discovered by a young collector in the colony among some old family papers stored away in an attic. Knowing nothing of its scarcity and not being favorably impressed by its appearance, he sold it to another collector for a trifling sum, the purchaser also being ignorant of his great bargain. Ultimately it found its way to Europe and now reposes in the collection of M. Philippe de la Renotiere of Paris, the distinguished owner of the world's greatest stamp collection, who purchased it many years ago for an amount that has never been disclosed, but it is believed to have been at that period a record one. Its intrinsic value today, in the very unlikely contingency of its ever coming into the market, is certainly in excess of ten thousand dollars.

A report on this famous stamp by a celebrated expert states that "the copy is a poor one, dark magenta in color, and somewhat rubbed. It is initialed 'E. D. W.' and dated April 1, the year not being distinct enough to be read." Nevertheless, it is the rarest stamp in the world.

The United States exported 82,000,000 gallons of gasoline in the fiscal year ending with June.

STATE BREVITIES

Anoka.—Work on Anoka's new $25,000 National Guard Armory has commenced.

Mankato.—Fred C. Schultz, a St. Clair merchant, has filed as a candidate for representative.

Amboy.—This village entertained a three-day conference of the German Lutheran ministers of southwestern Minnesota.

Redwood Falls.—Small-grain seeding is practically finished in Redwood county and the soil is being prepared for corn. The outlook is bright.

St. Paul.—George A. Turnham of Long Lake, in the township of Orono, filed for the primary nomination as state senator in the thirty-sixth district.

Le Sueur Center.—Citizens are negotiating with Professor Quigley, representing the state university, for "University Week," to be put on here the first week in June.

Tower.—The Trout Lake Lumber company has cut in the neighborhood of 3,000,000 feet of logs. A large part of this cut will be towed to the mill to be converted into lumber.

Pipestone.—John Rhode sold a tract of 720 acres lying nine miles northeast of Woodstock in this county for $61,200. Men from Rock Rapids, Iowa, were the purchasers.

Mankato.—The Luce Electric line of Minneapolis has accepted a subscription of $12,000 of the stock of the company from farmers of Butternut Valley, who are anxious that the road run through that township.

Little Falls.—C. Rosenmeier, receiver for the defunct First State bank of Bowlus, has filed his final report and it will be considered by Judge Roeser. A dividend of 10 per cent will be paid, making the total amount paid creditors 83⅓ per cent.

Florence. — Wallace and Kenneth Green, aged 12 and 4 years respectively, children of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Green, died from scarlet fever after a short illness. Edmond Anderson, a 3-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Anderson, is also dead from the same disease.

Detroit.—Miss Minnie Hoffman of New Prague, Minn., has been elected principal of the Detroit high school, succeeding Miss Ruth Eddy, who resigned. Miss Eddy's engagement to H. D. Blanding, manager of Detroit's big department store, was recently announced.

Grand Rapids.—At a sale of state lands here by a representative of the state auditor's office a total of 169,425 acres were sold at an average price of $5 an acre, making a total of $97,830. At the two sales of land thus far this spring in this county there have been 6,964 acres sold.

Duluth.—In a fight in which eleven shots were exchanged, Frank Carlo was fatally wounded by his brother-in-law and business partner, Joseph Zich, and died soon after. Miles T. Frink, a bystander, was also shot, but will recover. The melee began over a disagreement.

Duluth.—Judge H. A. Dancer sustains the majority obtained by the proponents of the so-called Hicken liquor ordinance at a referendum in September. Opponents of the ordinance charged that more than 2,000 voters were ineligible to cast a ballot, but the court ruled the other way.

St. Paul.—Victor A. Tenney of Mankato, has filed for the democratic nomination for congress in the second district, aspiring to succeed Congressman W. S. Hammond who has filed for governor. He is a lawyer and real estate man. He has named W. H. Macbeth and W. H. Pay of Mankato as his personal campaign committee.

Mankato.—The parcel post business of the Mankato postoffice is increasing rapidly. This is shown by a count the first fifteen days of the present month. Some 9,384 parcels were handled, as compared with 6,254 the first fifteen days of October. There were 4,921 parcels received from other offices and 4,463 parcels mailed here. The total weight of the parcels mailed from this city was 9,449 pounds.

St. Peter.—Commencement exercises at the nurses' training school at the state hospital for the insane will be held Thursday evening, May 7. The graduating class numbers fourteen, as follows: Marie Rowles, Katherine Kaits, Clara Hickey, Edna Baynes, Dorothy Ceiberg, Mathilda Schwarz, Nellie Carpenter, Martha Schlegel, Henrietta Carpenter, Julia Sullivan, Edna Van Scholack, Frances Beck, Daisy Rheiner and Glenn Moore.

St. Paul.—William E. Lee replied to Governor A. O. Eberhart, who accused the anti-machine candidate of conspiring against the primary election law. In a public statement Mr. Lee declared that he was for the primary when Governor Eberhart was working for its defeat in 1911, and that he is for it just the same today. Then he asks why Governor Eberhart does not urge county option as a measure directly in line with the principle of the direct primaries.

Hastings.—Robert Devon and Edward Gilbert, colored, charged with larceny of brass bearings from the Rock Island road at Inver Grove, were arraigned in the district court yesterday, the former being sentenced by Judge Albert Johnson to a suspended sentence of six months during good behavior, and the latter to thirty days in jail.

Winona.—The Winona district convention of the women's home and foreign missionary societies of the Methodist Episcopal church at Chatfield continued through Thursday and Friday.

BUSINESS ABOVE ALL THINGS

Farmer Willing to Let Wife Sob Her Fill If He Got His Price for the "Coo."

The farmers met in the market town, and there was a calculating look in the eyes of both as they faced each other. "About that there coo I was talking to you of the other day," began Farmer Dobbins, "will you take twelve pounds for her, George?" "No, no. Oi couldn't part with 'er for that—not by a long chalk." "But t'other day you told me you might let 'er go for that." "Something's 'appened to the coo since then." "Mercy on us, George, what's the matter? Coo dead?" "Worser 'n that," said George. "You see, my old missus can't abear to part with t' old coo. It 'ud break 'er 'eart. She'd sob 'erself into a fit over it." "Well, well. I suppose that ends the business?" "Well, I'm not so sure o' that, Farmer Hayseed. Look 'ere. Make it twelve pun' ten, and let the missus sob."—London Tit-Bits.

ECZEMA ON BACK AND CHEST

Pierson, N. Dakota.—"The eczema started on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of my neck, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples first and then seemed to run together in some places, making a sore about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burning were so intense that it seemed unbearable. The more I scratched it the worse it became, and there would be a slight discharge from it, especially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close to the scalp. The hair was dry, lifeless and thin. My hair was falling so terribly that I had begun to despair of ever finding relief. My clothing irritated the eruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid scab.

"I had been bothered with eczema for about a year and a half. Then I began using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them daily for two months and I was cured." (Signed) Miss Mildred Dennis, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Plea for the Hen.

I should like to see the hen on a plane, at least, with the turkey and the goose.

She is their superior in every way except that of size, and yet they have long held the place of honor on the Christmas and the Thanksgiving dinner table, and they have had reams and reams of poetry written about them.

But the hen, that most important of all feathered creatures, who writes poetry about her? Who even takes the trouble to know anything about her early history in America? Who owned the first hen; when and where did she land upon our shores?

Why not make amends for our long years of neglect by making her the center of the feast on the Fourth of July? Hereafter let it be our Thanksgiving turkey, our Christmas goose, and our Fourth of July hen.—Atlantic.

The Particular Person.

Pompous Stranger—Call me a taxi, please.

Careful Citizen—Cab or dermist?—Indianapolis Star.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods than others. Adv.

Vanity will continue to flourish as long as it can feed on itself.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A NORTH DAKOTA CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Cando, N. D., says: "For years I had kidney trouble. My feet and limbs swelled and I couldn't sleep more than two hours at a time. In the morning I was all worn out. My back was lame and I had sharp pains when I stooped. Doan's Kidney Pills have removed all this trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Pettit's Eye Salve MAKES SORE EYES WELL

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The Democrats are in the same kind of a primary election fight as the Republicans, as Lawler refused to be eliminated until the June Primary, when he will be put out of the race proper.

By the time Lee and Eberhart get through roasting each other, from now until the June primaries, the people will come to the conclusion that neither one of them is a fit man for governor of Minnesota.

Clearwater County has produced two candidates for representative, and Pennington County has two candidates for State Senator, while Red Lake County has only one candidate for Representative which had ought to make the one from Red Lake quite sure of being one of the chosen ones to represent the district.

Judge Wm. Watts, one of the judges in this judicial district, has been endorsed by the Polk county bar as a candidate for Judge of the state supreme court. He has been judge in this district for twenty years. In case he becomes a candidate two Crookston lawyers are mentioned as his successor, viz: A. A. Miller and W. E. Rowe. It is very likely that Norman county would also present a candidate in either Peter Sharpe or Peter Matson. —Norman County Index.

M. A. Brattland, of Ada, is to be the candidate of the Socialist party for Congressman from this district in opposition to Halvor Steenerson. It is to be hoped that him and his friends profited by their experience two years ago, and will not start a mud throwing campaign. They laughed at their own mud slinging until their opponents replied, then they got mad, and got badly "did." Of course the people of this district would not elect a man to congress at this time, who would want to supplant the stars and stripes on the battle ships blockading the Mexican coast with the red flag of brotherly love.

The continual changes of country publishers, is detrimental to all publishers of country newspapers, Eastern advertisers are careful not to make contracts with country newspapers for fear that they will have two or three new publishers to deal with before the year is out. Particulary is this true of newspapers that put in a plant in a small village, under the promise of liberal advertising by business men. After the paper is establish-ed and gets out their first issue the interest of the business men begins to wane, for they have got what they want a newspaper. The poor country editor goes to work and gets out his weekly paper, publishing the local news and booming the town and territory, and in about three months when he presents his advertising bill, a number of the business men will throw down the cash as if they were handing him a donation and say, "Well I guess you can take that add out, as it don't do me any good." They have got what they wanted, a newspaper, and there is no use for them to pay out another cent. In about three months more the poor misguided editor finds that he is not able to meet his grocery and butcher bills, and they begin to call him a "dead beat." Then he begins to go down hill until he finally has to sell out, give away and get out.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

OSCAR T. STENVICK
Candidate For
REPRESENTATIVE
65th, District. Paid adv.

Having filed as a non-parisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Representive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,
OSCAR T. STENVICK,
Bagley, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjomme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans.O. Kjomme.

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough ter see des teh steps ahead of yo' shake han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Pennington County.

Very Respectfully yours,
Theo. H. Liden.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 24 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Tor O. Dale, of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04590, for Lots 2, 3, Sec. 7, T. 152 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 19th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses
Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam April 3rd 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 31st,1914

Notice is hereby given that Effie Hanry, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 19th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08166 for S. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Siven Carlson, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Peterson, Louis O. Kongelf, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 65th, District.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 10th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn. who on June 25th,1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1309 Serial No. 04544. for the S. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 28, and N.½ N.W.¼ Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Peder M. Olson, Ole Vraa, John Hornik. Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

STRENGTHENS WEAK AND TIRED WOMEN.

"I was under a great strain nursing a relative through three months sickness," writes Mrs. J. C. Van De Sand, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters, kept me from breaking down, I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a month's treatment to-day; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.—adv.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate, I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support:

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges.

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules.

Corporations, in my opinion, should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O. Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it.—Samuel Johnson.

SPRING LAXATIVE AND BLOOD CLEANSER.

Flush out the accumulated waste and poisons of the winter months; clean your stomach, liver and kidneys of all impurities. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills; nothing better for purifying the blood. Mild, non-griping laxative. Cures constipation; makes you feel fine. Take no other. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tues day Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 20th 1914.
Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans P. Dahl, of Hommie. Minn., who on October 2nd, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 09624, for S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 13, and E. ½ N. W ¼, S. W. ¼ N. W, ¼. Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota; at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph A. Dahl, of Trail, Minnesota Alfred Nelson, Louis Nelson, Bjorn Treitbakk, of Neptune, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam March 27th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912. made Homestead Application No, 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 5th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Ruslan, Ole Nesland, Tore T. Lunde, Oscar Lufthus, all of Rhoda, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Peder M. Olson of Torgerson Minnesota, who on Oct. 29th 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1327 Serial No. 04554, for N. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 154 N. Range 39 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Stenvik, of Erie, Minn. Ole Vraa John Hornik, Martin Salberg, of Torgerson Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get ready for springs work.

The campaign for the primaries is now on tap.

There is to be a basket party at the Erie Hall to morrow night.

Get guaranteed clover and timothy seed at Ellingsons.

E. A. Mostue is having a deep well dug on his farm this week.

Inquire of Ellingson for timothy and clover seed.

Local news are rather scarce this week.

Fine sunshiny weather to day and the farmers are rushing the seed into the ground.

We publish in another column the platform of Oscar Stenvick, of Bagley, candidate for Representative from this District.

The artical entitled "Minnesota the play ground of the nation" published on another page should be read by all our readers.

Ellingson has a lot of guaranteed timothy and clover seed, which they are selling at reasonable prices.

Gundet Stromme, the Oklee cattle buyer was around this week picking up a car load of cattle for the St. Paul market.

Abel Bost bought a team of LaCount this week and will put in the Henry Bost farm this season.

Theodore H. Liden of Thief River Falls has announced himself as a candidate for County Treasurer, as will be seen in another column. This will make a lively scrap for the county treasurer's office.

The rain storm Monday night has again delayed seeding for another week, and as the season is getting late for wheat, it is beginning to worry the farmers, but there is no use to fret about it for you know northern Minnesota always produces a crop.

We occasionally get a political announcement with a request to publish and that the party will be out to see us later. It is not necessary to come up to see us in order to pay the $5.00 publication fee, as you can send it by mail, and if some of the candidates notice that their announcement does not appear in our columns, remit the publication fee, and they will see there announcement appear the next issue.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

Louis Sieff,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota.

One useless expense that the next legislature wants to relieve the tax payers of this district from, is that fire warden business. It might be all right to have fire wardens in the cutover pine districts east of here, but they are a useless expense in this part of the country. Our present fire warden draws $2.50 a day from the tax payers, and puts in his time attending to his store at Kratka. Of course we don't blame him for getting a pension from the state, but there is getting to be so many of them kind of fellows, that it is time for the tax payers to kick.

Panama Canal Lighthouses.

It is announced that a feature of the Panama canal will be lighthouses whose lamps are lit and extinguished by the sun, without the aid of human hands. Briefly, the warmth of the sun at dawn, falling on a rod which rests on a lever, expands that rod and so moves the lever which closes the gas valve. At night the rod, getting cooler, contracts and so opens the valve and lets the gas pass, to be lit by a small jet always left burning. The rod can be adjusted according to the temperature conditions of any country. The sun valve is the invention of Gustaf Dalen, the famous Swedish physicist, recently awarded a Nobel prize.—Illustrated London News.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red-Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the primaries to be held June 16th, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the district, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State.

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulation of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initiative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own state, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage, Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of reducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS, AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum
STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. Salve Myrum Decedent.

Letters Testamentary with the will annexed this day having been granted to Nils J. Askeland.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to Six (6) months from and after the date hereof; and that Friday the 23rd. day of October 1914, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice thereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Sunbeam" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th, 1914.

[Court Seal] Wilhelm Michelet.
Judge of Probate.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 1st. 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 29th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Overvold, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on June 13th 1906, made Homestead Application No. 1307, Serial No 04543 for E.½ S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.E.¼ and N.E.¼ S.W.¼ Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 8th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even J. Sund, Thomas G. Rohe, of Sunbeam; Elias A. Mostue, of Thief River Falls, Minn; Andrew Feland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

A Genius.

"So you insist that your boy Josh is a genius?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I don't know exactly what a genius is. But we've got to give some excuse for his not doin' any regular work."—Washington Star.

Roland Breezes

Ed Rolandson is employed at A. Brovold's this week.

Theodore Legrold spent several days at Plummer last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bomerned spent Sunday at the Rolandson home.

Hannah Lindberg is now employed at Bemidji. She left for that place last Monday.

Mrs. G. Hofstad was taken to a hospital last week to receive medical treatment.

Andrew Letvig finished digging a well for Lars Fore last Thursday, at a depth of one hundred sixty-five feet.

Mr. Bakke and sons arrived from Grand Forks last week to take possession of a farm, they recently purchased a few miles from Roland.

Oscar Lindberg has arrived from Crookston, and will make improvements upon his claim here. He intends to clear about sixty acres and put into flax.

We are led to believe that the present crisis with Mexico, has effect upon the weather conditions. If this be the case we hope the United States will bombard Mexico in a hurry, and thereby give us good weather.

At a special directors meeting held last Saturday, it was decided to hold a general stockholder's meeting, Monday, May 4th at 2 o'clock, to further the interests of the Clearwater Creamery. The following officers were elected to succeed. O. L. Dahl. A. Hanson Manager Melvin Bendy, Treasurer.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

CHECK YOUR APRIL COUGH

Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed — You are feverish — Cough continually and feel miserable— You need Dr. King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine. Mr. J. T. Davis, of Stickney Corner, Me., "Was cured of a dreadful cough after doctor's treatment and all other remedies failed. Relief or money back. Pleasant—Children like it. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Sores—adv.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Terrin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.

C. O. Bakke, Asst - Cashier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote,

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

COURT HOUSE

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MIN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. April 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that August Knudson of Torgerson Minn. who on Aug. 16th 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08305, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼. Section 10, Township 151 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 27th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bernard Baker, Eno Olson, Ole K. Olson, Edwin Olson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

CLEARS COMPLEXION—REMOVES SKIN BLEMISHES

Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, or suffering the tortures of Eczema, itchy tetter, salt rheum. Just ask your Druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and yours skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or money back. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 3rd, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. March 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Casper Lund, of Austad, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06286, for the S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th. day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth, Martin Westby, Ole O. Lund, and Engval Lund, all of Austad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

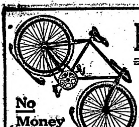
PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Reverse Pleasure.

"People who take holidays to see baseball games have rather a paradoxical time of it, haven't they?"

"Why so?"

"Because they take outings to see innings."—Baltimore American.



Boys!

No Money Needed

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name
Address

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prices on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

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IS THE BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

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ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Beside Sara Wrandall, on the small, pink divan, sat a stranger in this somber company: a young woman in black, whose pale face was uncovered, and whose lashes were lifted so rarely that one could not know of the deep, real pain that lay behind them, in her Irish blue eyes.

She had arrived at the house an hour or two before the time set for the ceremony, in company with the widow. True to her resolution, the widow of Challis Wrandall had remained away from the home of his people until the last hour. She had been consulted, to be sure, in regard to the final arrangements, but the meetings had taken place in her own apartment, many blocks distant from the house in lower Fifth avenue. The afternoon before she had received Redmond Wrandall and Leslie, his son. She had not sent for them. They came perfunctorily and not through any sense of obligation. These two at least knew that sympathy was not what she wanted, but peace. Twice during the two trying days, Leslie had come to see her, Vivian telephoned.

On the occasion of his first visit, Leslie had met the guest in the house. The second time he called, he made it a point to ask Sara all about her.

It was he who gently closed the door after the two women when, on the morning of the funeral, they entered the dark, flower-laden room in which stood the casket containing the body of his brother. He left them alone together in that room for half an hour or more, and it was he who went forward to meet them when they came forth. Sara leaned on his arm as she ascended the stairs to the room where the others were waiting. The ashen-faced girl followed.

Mrs. Wrandall, the elder, kissed Sara and drew her down beside her on the couch. To her own surprise, as well as that of the others, Sara broke down and wept bitterly. After all, she was sorry for Challis' mother. It was the human instinct, she could not hold out against it. And the older woman put away the ancient grudge she held against this mortal enemy and dissolved into tears of real compassion.

A little later she whispered brokenly in Sara's ear: "My dear, my dear, this has brought us together. I hope you will learn to love me."

Sara caught her breath, but uttered no word. She looked into her mother-in-law's eyes, and smiled through her tears. The Wrandalls, looking on in amaze, saw the smile reflected in the face of the older woman. Then it was that Vivian crossed quickly and put her arms about the shoulders of her sister-in-law. The white flag on both sides.

Hetty Castleton stood alone and wavering, just inside the door. No stranger situation could be imagined than the one in which this unfortunate girl found herself at the present moment. She was virtually in the hands of those who would destroy her; she was in the house of those who most deeply were affected by her act on that fatal night. Among them all she stood, facing them, listening to the moans and sobs, and yet her limbs did not give way beneath her. . . .

Some one gently touched her arm. It was Leslie. She shrank back, a fearful look in her eyes. In the semi-darkness he failed to note the expression.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indicating the little pink divan against the wall. "Forgive me for letting you stand so long."

She looked about her, the wild light still in her eyes. She was like a rat in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gasp, came instead. Pallid as a ghost, she dropped limply to the divan, and dug her fingers into the satiny seat. As if fascinated, she stared over the black heads of the three women immediately in front of her at the full-length portrait hanging where the light from the hall fell upon it: the portrait of a dashing youth in riding togs.

A moment later Sara Wrandall came over and sat beside her. The girl shivered as with a mighty chill when the warm hand of her friend fell upon hers and enveloped it in a firm clasp.

"His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The girl could not reply. She could only stare at the open door. A small, hatchet-faced man had come up from below and was nodding his head to Leslie Wrandall—a man with short side whiskers, and a sepulchral look in his eyes. Then, having received a sign from Leslie, he tiptoed away. Almost instantly the voices of people singing softly came from some distant remote part of the house.

And then, a little later, the perfectly modulated voice of a man in prayer.

Back of her, Wrandalls; beside her, Wrandalls; beneath her, friends of the Wrandalls; outside, the rabble, those who would join with these black, raven-like specters in tearing her to pieces if they but knew!

The droning voice came up from below, each well-chosen word distinct and clear: tribute beautiful to the irreproachable character of the deceased. Leslie watched the face of the girl, curiously fascinated by the set, emotionless features, and yet without a conscious interest in her. He was dully sensible to the fact that she was beautiful, uncommonly beautiful. It did not occur to him to feel that she was out of place among them, that she belonged down stairs. Somehow she was a part of the surroundings, like the specter at the feast.

If he could have witnessed all that transpired while Sara was in the room below with her guest—her companion, as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much—he would have been lost in a maze of the most overwhelming emotions.

To go back: The door had barely closed behind the two women when Hetty's trembling knees gave way beneath her. With a low moan of horror, she slipped to the floor, covering her face with her hands.

Sara knelt beside her.

"Come," she said gently, but firmly; "I must exact this much of you. If we are to go on together, as we have planned, you must stand beside me at his bier. Together we must look upon him for the last time. You must see him as I saw him up there in the country. I had my cruel blow that night. It is your turn now. I will not blame you for what you did. But if you expect me to go on believing that you did a brave thing that night, you must convince me that you are not a coward now. It is the only test I shall put you to. Come; I know it is hard, I know it is terrible, but it is the true test of your ability to go through with it to the end. I shall know then that you have the courage to face anything that may come up."

She waited a long time, her hand on the girl's shoulder. At last Hetty arose.

"You are right," she said hoarsely. "I should not be afraid."

Later on they sat over against the wall beyond the casket, into which they had peered with widely varying emotions. Sara had said:

"You know that I loved him."

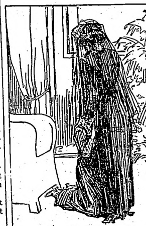
The girl put her hands to her eyes and bowed her head.

"Oh, how can you be so merciful to me?"

"Because he was not," said Sara, white-lipped. Hetty glanced at the half-averted face with queer, indescribable expression in her eyes.

If Leslie Wrandall could have looked in upon them at that moment, or at any time during the half an hour that followed, he would have known who was the slayer of his brother, but it is doubtful if he could have had the heart to denounce her to the world.

When they were ready to leave the room Hetty had regained control of her nerves to a most surprising extent, a condition unmistakably due to the influence of the older woman.



Hetty's Trembling Knees Gave Way Beneath Her.

"I can trust myself now, Mrs. Wrandall," said Hetty steadily as they hesitated for an instant before turning the knob of the door.

"Then I shall ask you to open the door," said Sara, drawing back.

Without a word or a look, Hetty opened the door and permitted the other to pass out before her. Then she followed, closing it gently, even deliberately, but not without a swift glance over her shoulder into the depths of the room they were leaving.

Of the two, Sara Wrandall was the paler as they went up the broad staircase with Leslie.

The funeral oration by the Rev. Dr. Maltby dragged on. Among all his hearers there was but one who believed the things he said of Challis Wrandall, and she was one of two persons who, so they saying goes, are the last to find a man out; his mother and his sister. But in this instance the mother was alone. The silent, attentive guests on the lower floor listened in grim approval: Dr. Maltby was doing himself proud. Not one but all of them knew that Maltby knew. And yet how soothing he was.

* * * * * * *

By the end of the week the murder of Challis Wrandall was forgotten by all save the police. The inquest was over, the law was baffled, the city was serenely waiting for its next sensation. No one cared.

Leslie Wrandall went down to the steamer to see his sister-in-law off for Europe.

"Goodby, Miss Castleton," he said, as he shook the hand of the slim young Englishwoman at parting. "Take good care of Sara. She needs a friend, a good friend, now. Keep her over there until she has—forgotten."

CHAPTER V.

Discussing a Sister-in-Law.

"You remember my sister-in-law, don't you, Brandy?" was the question that Leslie Wrandall put to a friend one afternoon, as they sat drearily in a window of one of the fashionable uptown clubs, a little more than a year after the events described in the foregoing chapters. Drearily, I have said, for the reason that it was Sunday, and raining at that.

"I met Mrs. Wrandall a few years ago in Rome," said his companion, renewing interest in a conversation that had died some time before of its own exhaustion. "She's most attractive. I saw her but once. I think it was at somebody's fete."

"She's returning to New York the end of the month," said Leslie. "Been abroad for over a year. She had a villa at Nice this winter."

"I remember her quite well. I was of an age then to be particularly sensitive to female loveliness. If I'd been staying on in Rome, I should have screwed up the courage, I'm sure, to have asked her to sit for me."

Brandon Booth was of an old Philadelphia family: an old and wealthy family. Both views considered, he was qualified to walk hand in glove with the fastidious Wrandalls. Leslie's mother was charmed with him because she was also the mother of Vivian. The fact that he went in for portrait painting and seemed averse to subsisting on the generosity of his father, preferring to live by his talent, in no way operated against him, so far as Mrs. Wrandall was concerned. That was his lookout, not hers; if he elected to that sort of thing, all well and good. He could afford to be eccentric; there remained, in the perspective he scorned, the bulk of a huge fortune to offset whatever idiosyncrasies he might choose to cultivate. Some day, in spite of himself, she contended serenely, he would be very, very rich. What could be more desirable than fame, family and fortune all heaped together and thrust upon one exceedingly interesting and handsome young man?

He had been the pupil of celebrated draftsmen and painters in Europe, and had exhibited a sincerity of purpose that was surprising, all things considered. The mere fact that he was not obliged to paint in order to obtain a living was sufficient cause for wonder among the artists he met and studied with or under.

His studio in New York was not a fashionable resting place. It was a workshop. You could have tea there, of course, and you were sure to meet people you knew and liked, but it was quite as much of a workshop as any you could mention. He was not a dabbler in art, not a mere dauber of pigments: he was an artist.

Booth was thirty—perhaps a year or two older; tall, dark and good looking. The air of the thoroughbred marked him. He did not affect loose, flowing cravats and baggy trousers, nor was he careless about his finger-nails. He was simply the ordinary, every-day sort of chap you would meet in Fifth avenue during parade hours, and you would take a second look at him because of his face and manner but not on account of his dress. Some of his ancestors came over ahead of the Mayflower, but he did not gloat.

Leslie Wrandall was his closest friend and harshest critic. It didn't really matter to Booth what Leslie said of his paintings: he quite understood that he didn't know anything about them.

"When does Mrs. Wrandall return?" asked the painter, after a long period of silence spent in contemplation of the gleaming pavement beyond the club's window.

"That's queer," said Leslie, looking up. "I was thinking of Sara myself. She sails next week. I've had a letter asking me to open her house in the country. Her place is about two miles from father's. It hasn't been opened in two years. Her father built it fifteen or twenty years ago, and left it to her when he died. She and Challis spent several summers there."

"Vivian took me through it one afternoon last summer."

"It must have been quite as much of a novelty to her as it was to you, old chap," said Leslie gloomily.

"What do you mean?"

"Vivian's a bit of a snob. She never liked the place because old man Gooch built it out of worsteds. She never went there."

"But the old man's been dead for years."

"That doesn't matter. The fact is, Vivian didn't quite take to Sara until after—well, until after Challis died. We're dreadful snobs, Brandy, the whole lot of us. Sara was quite good enough for a much better man than my brother. She really couldn't help the worsteds, you know. I'm very fond of her, and always have been. We're pals. 'Gad, it was a fearful slap at the home folks when Challis justified Sara by getting snuffed out the way he did."

Booth made an attempt to change the subject, but Wrandall got back to it.

"Since then we've all been exceedingly sweet on Sara. Not because we want to be, mind you, but because we're afraid she'll marry some chap who wouldn't be acceptable to us."

"I should consider that a very neat way out of it," said Booth coldly.

"Not at all. You see, Challis was fond of Sara, in spite of everything. He left a will and under it she came in for all he had. As that includes a third interest in our extremely refined and irreproachable business, it would be a deuce of a trick on us if she married one of the common people and set him up amongst us, willy-nilly. We don't want strange bedfellows. We're too snug—and I might say, too smug. Down in her heart mother is saying to herself it would be just like Sara to get even with us by doing just that sort of a trick. Of course Sara is rich enough without accepting a sou under the will, but she's a canny person. She hasn't handed it back to us on a silver platter, with thanks; still, on the other hand, she refuses to meddle. She makes us feel pretty small. She won't sell out to us. She just sits tight. That's what gets under the skin with mother."

"I wouldn't say that, Les, if I were in your place."

"It is a rather priggish thing to say, isn't it?"

"Rather."

"You see, I'm the only one who really took sides with Sara. I forget myself sometimes. She was such a brick, all those years."

Booth was silent for a moment, noting the reflective look in his companion's eyes.

"I suppose the police haven't given up the hope that sooner or later the—er—the woman will do something to give herself away," said he.

"They don't take any stock in my theory that she made way with herself the same night. I was talking with the chief yesterday. He says that anyone who had wit to cover up her tracks as she did, is not the kind to make way with herself. Perhaps he's right. It sounds reasonable. 'Gad, I felt sorry for the poor girl they had up last spring. She went through the third degree, if ever anyone did, but, by Jove, she came out of it all right. The Ashtley girl, you remember. I've dreamed about that girl, Brandy, and what they put her through. It's a sort of nightmare to me, even when I'm awake. Oh, they've questioned others as well, but she was the only one to have the screws twisted in just that way."

"Where is she now?"

"She's comfortable enough now. When I wrote to Sara about what she'd been through, she settled a neat bit of money on her, and she'll never want for anything. She's out west somewhere, with her mother and sisters. I tell you, Sara's a wonder. She's got a heart of gold."

"I look forward to meeting her, old man."

"I was with her for a few weeks this winter. In Nice, you know. Vivian stayed on for a week, but mother had to get to the baths. 'Gad, I believe she hated to go. Sara's got a most adorable girl staying with her. A daughter of Colonel Castleton, and she's connected in some way with the Murgatroyds—old Lord Murgatroyd, you know. I think her mother was a niece of the old boy. Anyhow, mother and Vivian have taken a great fancy to her. That's proof of the pudding."

"I think Vivian mentioned a companion of some sort."

"You wouldn't exactly call her a companion," said Leslie. "She's got money to burn, I take it. Quite keeps up with Sara in making it fly, and that's saying a good deal for her resources. I think it's a pose on her part, this calling herself a companion. An English joke, eh? As a matter of fact, she's an old friend of Sara's and my brother's too. Knew them in England. Most delightful girl. Oh, I say, old man, she's the one for you to paint." Leslie waxed enthusiastic. "A type, a positive type. Never saw such eyes in all my life. Dammit, they haunt you. You dream about 'em."

"You seem to be hard hit," said Booth indifferently. He was watching the man in the "slicker" through moody eyes.

"Oh, nothing like that," disclaimed Leslie with unnecessary promptness. "But if I were given to that sort of thing, I'd be bowled over in a minute. Positively adorable face. If I thought you had it in you to paint a thing as it really is I'd commission you myself to do a miniature for me, just to have it around where I could pick it up when I liked and hold it between my hands, just as I've often wanted to hold the real thing."

* * * * * * *

Sara Wrandall returned to New York at the end of the month, and Leslie met her at the dock, as he did on an occasion fourteen months earlier. Then she came in on a fierce gale from the wintry Atlantic; this time the air was soft and balmy and sweet with the kindness of spring. It was May and the sea was blue, the land was green.

Again she went to the small, exclusive hotel near the park. Her apartment was closed, the butler and his wife and all of their hastily recruited company being in the country, awaiting her arrival from town. Leslie attended to everything. He lent his resourceful man servant and his motor to his lovely sister-in-law, and saw to it that his mother and Vivian sent flowers to the ship. Redmond Wrandall called at the hotel immediately after banking hours, kissed his daughter-in-law, and delivered an ultimatum second-hand from the power at home: she was to come to dinner and bring Miss Castleton. A little quiet family dinner, you know, because they were all in mourning, he said in conclusion, vaguely realizing all the while that it really wasn't necessary to supply the information, but, for the life of him, unable to think of anything else to say under the circumstances. Somehow it seemed to him that while Sara was in black she was not in mourning in the same sense that the rest of them were. It seemed only right to acquaint her with the conditions in his household. And he knew that he deserved the scowl that Leslie bestowed upon him.

Sara accepted, much to his surprise and gratification. He had been rather dubious about it. It would not have surprised him in the least if she had declined the invitation, feeling, as he did, that he had in a way come to her with a white flag or an olive branch or whatever it is that a combative force utilizes when it wants to surrender in the cause of humanity.

As soon as they were alone Hetty turned to her friend.

"Oh, Sara, can't you go without me? Tell them that I am ill—suddenly ill. I—I don't think it right or honorable of me to accept—"

Sara shook her head, and the words died on the girl's lips.

"You must play the game, Hetty."

"It's—very hard," murmured the other, her face very white and bleak.

"I know, my dear," said Sara gently.

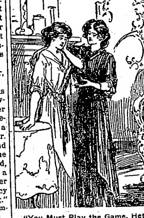
"If they should ever find out," gasped the girl, suddenly giving way to the dread that had been lying dormant all these months.

"They will never know the truth unless you choose to enlighten them," said Sara, putting her arm about the girl's shoulders and drawing her close.

"You never cease to be wonderful, Sara—so very wonderful," cried the girl, with a look of worship in her eyes.

Sara regarded her in silence for a moment, reflecting. Then, with a swift rush of tears to her eyes, she cried fiercely:

"You must never, never tell me all that happened, Hetty! You must not speak it with your own lips."



"You Must Play the Game, Hetty."

Hetty's eyes grew dark with pain and wonder.

"That is the thing I can't understand in you, Sara," she said slowly.

"We must not speak of it!"

Hetty's bosom heaved. "Speak of it!" she cried, absolute agony in her voice. "Have I not kept it locked in my heart since that awful day—"

"Hush!"

"I shall go mad if I cannot talk with you about—"

"No, no! It is the forbidden subject! I know all that I should know—all that I care to know. We have not said so much as this in months—in ages, it seems. Let sleeping dogs lie. We are better off, my dear. I could not touch your lips again."

"I—I can't bear the thought of that!"

"Kiss me now, Hetty."

"I could die for you, Sara," cried Hetty, as she impulsively obeyed the command.

"I mean that you shall live for me," said Sara, smiling through her tears. "How silly of me to cry. It must be the room we are in. These are the same rooms, dear, that you came to on the night we met. Ah, how old I feel!"

"Old? You say that to me? I am ages and ages older than you," cried Hetty, the color coming back to her soft cheeks.

"You are twenty-three."

"And you are twenty-eight."

Sara had a far-away look in her eyes. "About your size and figure," said she, and Hetty did not comprehend.

CHAPTER VI.

Southlook.

Sara Wrandall's house in the country stood on a wooded knoll overlooking the sound. It was rather remotely located, so far as neighbors were concerned. Her father, Sebastian Gooch, shrewdly foresaw the day when land in this particular section of the suburban world would return dollars for pennies, and wisely bought thousands of acres: woodland, meadowland, beachland and hills, inserted between the environs of New York city and the rich towns up the coast. Years afterward he built a commodious summer home on the choicest point that his property afforded, named it Southlook, and transformed that particular part of his wilderness into a millionaire's paradise, where he could dawdle and putter to his heart's content, where he could spend his time and his money with a prodigality that came so late in life to him that he made waste of both in his haste to live down a rather parsimonious past.

Two miles and a half away, in the heart of a scattered colony of purse-proud New Yorkers, was the country home of the Wrandalls, an imposing place and older by far than Southlook. It had descended from well-worn and time-stained ancestors to Redmond Wrandall, and, with others of its kind, looked with no little scorn upon the modern, mushroom structures that sprouted from the seeds of trade. There was no friendship between the old and the new. Each had recourse to a bitter contempt for the other, though consolation was small in comparison.

It was in the wooded by-ways of this despised domain that Challis Wrandall and Sara, the earthly daughter of Midas, met and loved and defied all things supernal, for matches are made in heaven. Their marriage did not open the gates of Nineveh. Sebastian Gooch's paradise was more completely ostracised than it was before the disaster. The Wrandalls spoke of it as a disaster.

Clearly the old merchant was not over-pleased with his daughter's choice, a conclusion permanently established by the alteration he made in his will a year or two after the marriage. True, he left the vast estate to his beloved daughter Sara, but he fastened a stout string to it, and with this string her hands were tied. It must have occurred to him that Challis was a profligate in more ways than one, for he deliberately stipulated in his will that Sara was not to sell a foot of the ground until a period of twenty years had elapsed. A very polite way, it would seem, of making his investment safe in the face of considerable odds.

He lived long enough after the making of his will, I am happy to relate, to find that he had made no mistake. As he preceded his son-in-law into the great beyond by a scant three years, it readily may be seen that he wrought too well by far. Seventeen unnecessary years of proscription remained, and he had not intended them for Sara alone. He was not afraid of Sara, but for her.

When the will was read and the condition revealed, Challis Wrandall took it in perfect good humor. He had the grace to proclaim in the bosom of his father's family that the old gentleman was a father-in-law to be proud of. "A canny old boy," he had announced with his most engaging smile, quite free from rancor or resentment. Challis was well acquainted with himself.

And so the acres were strapped together snugly and firmly, without so much as a town lot protruding.

So impressed was Challis by the far-sightedness of his father-in-law that he forthwith sat him down and made a will of his own. He would not have it said that Sara's father did a whit better by her than he would do. He left everything he possessed to his wife, but put no string to it, blandly implying that all danger would be past when she came into possession. There was a sort of grim humor in the way he managed to present himself to view as the real and ready source of peril.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Its Moral Advantage.

"There is going to be a great moral reform in side to this freak fashion of wearing pink and purple hair."

"What's that?"

"A woman won't have to lie about its being all her own."

Quarreling before marriage may be an indication of love, but it does not indicate the same after the ceremony.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

1913 RECORD **Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada**

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

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160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 18-1914.

SERVICES BEYOND ALL PRICE

Country Owes Much to Men Who Safeguarded the Vast Commerce of the Nation.

A lightship must keep always in one particular place. Anchored to the bottom of the sea, she has her steam always up, but she never sails unless relieved by another ship so that she may put into port for repairs. And such a boat is used because a warning must be given at a place where it is impossible to build a lighthouse, and where even the clamor of a gigantic bell buoy is not sufficient to warn the navigator. No matter how fiercely the storm beats or how desperate may be the boats' plight, she must stay at her moorings. The only movement she is allowed to make under the regulations is to sink when at last she can withstand the gale no longer. It would bring them deserved recognition if the government ever published a list of those who have lost their lives in the line of such perilous duty. For about $6,000,000 a year these men and their craft save from disaster the billions of dollars' worth of shipping and commerce that come to American shores.—The Popular Magazine.

NOT SO MUCH TO BE PITIED

Visiting Englishmen Wasted Sympathy on Man of Millions Who Was Out for Exercise.

James Stillman once received a group of British financiers in his imposing New York office and entertained them at luncheon in the Metropolitan club. Afterward he excused himself, saying that he had important business. "But you can use my big French motor," he said, pointing to a splendid $15,000 machine that stood outside. They accepted his invitation and started off.

A few hours later the Britons were speeding down a hill on the Hudson river drive. Suddenly they spied a lone cyclist toiling up the incline. He was pumping hard, but making progress. As they neared him one of the Britishers said:

"I wonder who that begger is?"

"Poor devil!" remarked another.

When they raced past him they saw that the poor devil was their host, the head of one of the greatest of world banks, in whose costly car they were riding.—Saturday Evening Post.

Aged Should Eat Sparingly.

A British scientist lays down a regimen of hygiene for the treatment of the aged. It is pointed out that the aged require less food of all kinds, because they utilize less. Overfeeding, or rather a normal adult's ration, overtaxes their digestive powers and floods the blood with effete products which the kidneys and other emunctories cannot handle. Drinking water should be encouraged, and baths, which should be taken regularly, should be neither hot nor cold, of short duration, and preferably in the evening, when they conduce to a good night's sleep. Fresh air and exercise are indispensable. Clothing should be light, warm, loose and of woolen material. The feet should be well protected.

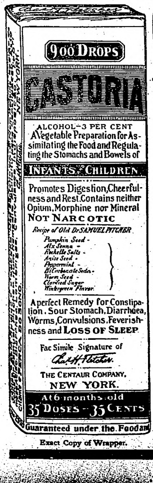
Some Comfort.

Friend—Eggs coming down.

Actor—I don't care what they do, so long as they don't come across.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

Once in long time a married man makes a specialty of doing things because his wife says he mustn't.



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

GRAPHIC STORY OF VERA CRUZ

Capture of Mexican City After Two Days' Fight Presents Vivid Picture.

VALOR OF OUR BLUEJACKETS

Warships Shelled Buildings in Which Mexican "Snipers" Had Taken Refuge—Natives Surprised at Courtesy of American Troops.

Vera Cruz, Mexico, April 24.—Twelve Americans were killed and thirty wounded before the city of Vera Cruz came into the undisputed possession of the American invading forces after a two-day fight. Although the Mexicans suffered more severely, the number of their casualties has not been ascertained. The best estimates obtained by Capt. William R. Rush of the battleship Florida indicated that in the engagements of Tuesday and Wednesday their dead numbered about one hundred and fifty. No person knows how many Mexicans fell wounded, as many of them were taken away and hidden by friends.

In the streets about the plaza Wednesday afternoon lay fifteen or twenty bodies, a majority of them attired in citizen's clothing. Some of the men evidently had been dead since the engagement Tuesday and the tropical heat made their immediate disposal imperative. One of the first orders given after the town had been captured was to bury the Mexican dead in a trench at the sea end of one of the streets leading from the plaza.

Scores Are Taken Prisoners.

When the city was taken the order was given to advance carefully and search every building for men bearing arms. Scores of prisoners were taken, the majority of them protesting volubly—many hysterically—that they were not guilty of any unfriendliness toward the Americans. Accustomed as the Mexicans are to seeing their own contending forces shoot immediately all prisoners taken, the captured men could not but believe that they would receive no less drastic treatment at the hands of the Americans. The guns found in houses were thrown by the marines and bluejackets from the upper balconies to the pavement below.

The most spirited action was the taking of the naval academy. Aside from that fight, no definite, organized opposition was encountered by the Americans. A hot fire was poured from the naval college, but a few well directed shots from the cruisers Chester, San Francisco and Prairie tore gaping holes in the stone walls and silenced the rifle fire of the Mexicans inside. The bluejackets then were enabled to proceed with the task they had in hand.

Escape From Fight Cut Off.

Despite the shelling it had received Tuesday, a squad of soldiers continued to give considerable trouble to the Americans from the battered Benito Juarez tower. After they had been silenced and removed from the tower it was discovered that the soldiers had continued fighting for lack of ability to do anything else. The shells from the warships Tuesday had torn away the stairway in the tower and the men had been compelled to remain in it.

Appeal From Aged Mexican.

Coincident with the orders for the general advance of the Americans an aged, white-haired Mexican, carrying the white flag of truce, came down a street from the center of the city. He carried a letter to the chief of police, the only authority he hoped to reach, and desired Consul Granada to read it. It was an urgent appeal to the chief of police to call off the snipers and prevent the bombardment he believed would follow if they continued their execution.

Even before the messenger had climbed the stairs into the consul's office Capt. Rush was informed of the contents of the note he bore and immediately sounded "cease firing" and "halt." But it was too late. The action had been begun all along the line and it was not considered wise to attempt further measures to stop it. The commanders ordered their men forward at double quick, which they carried out with a vigor that afterward gave them the city.

Evidences of War.

Blood-bespattered sidewalks, broken windows and bullet-scarred walls gave the plaza a grewsome aspect. Within the Diligencia hotel there were forty Americans, most of them women, who had been there since the commencement of hostilities. When the square was taken they were immediately notified that they might go on the Spanish cruiser Carlos V. outside the breakwater in order to give the Prairie room to fire her guns. The Spanish commander refused, saying that he dared not maneuver his boat in so small a space at night. He also declared that he needed to take on a supply of fresh water. Admiral Fletcher insisted yesterday that his order be carried out, and the Carlos V. moved outside just before the attrack on the center of the city began.

At 10.08 Wednesday morning the Americans were in undisputed possession of all the city except the southwest quarter, in which the barracks are situated, and a few outlying districts. At noon they had taken the barracks. When the city prison, which faces the main plaza, was captured, Lieutenant-Commander Buchanan of the Florida made an inspection tour through it. There was great surprise among the Mexicans who had gathered there that the prisoners were not released. They had been accustomed to seeing the victor always release prisoners and then impress them all into his army.

Chief of Police Captured.

Chief of Police Antonio Villa Vincencio was taken prisoner by the Americans shortly after they had occupied the main plaza of the city. It was suggested to him that he continue in his official capacity to direct the city's protective system. He took the question under advisement. Had the frightened mayor made up his mind to accede to Admiral Fletcher's suggestion, which was made through Consul Canada, the Mexicans might have been spared the humiliation of being forced from their positions and undoubtedly a number of lives would not have been sacrificed.

When Admiral Fletcher directed that battalions of bluejackets and marines be landed from Rear Admiral Badger's ships before dawn and be drawn up in the plaza before the railroad station, thence to proceed to take the entire town, he acted only after warning and after 15 shells from the Prairie's three-inch guns had been thrown into the steel framework of the new market, which faces Market place. A persistent but scattered fire came from rifles in the market during all the early hours of the morning, and Admiral Badger's men landed to the accompaniment of rifle bullets over their heads.

Uniforms Dyed With Rust.

When the rush started Admiral Badger's bluejackets, clad in orange colored clothing, made for them on the trip down by dyeing white uniforms with iron rust, moved in close column formation up the water front, past the market and across the front of the naval college, a long, three story structure built of adobe and having a tile roof. The column moved steadily forward until the first company had passed beyond the college and the remainder were covering the whole front close against the wall.

Suddenly a spatter of rifle firing broke out. Flashes from the rifles were plainly visible in the upper windows of the college and along the roofs. The jackies stood their ground pluckily. Some of them huddled close to the wall to avoid the rain of steel-jacketed bullets from above, while others dashed across a small open space directly in front of the building. These bluejackets dropped on their stomachs and lifted their rifles high to get a range on the windows above. Finally the American officers hustled their men either forward or backward until they were in the shelter of nearby buildings.

Men in Front Undaunted.

The jackies in front held their places, however, and the Prairie sent shell after shell from her three-inch battery into the windows of the college; huge columns of red dust leaped upward as each shot went home. The Chester also joined in, and with a roar her six-inch shells tore great gaps in the roof of the college. Far to the right of the harbor the mine ship San Francisco opened with her five-inch guns, and, taking the front of the college, shot out window after window, planting the shells with the precision of target practise.

After 15 minutes of firing the Prairie and the San Francisco ceased and the column of jackies formed again and pushed ahead, deploying around the front of the college. A few shots were directed at them, but none came from the college. The Chester continued hurling shells into any building in which snipers lurked and also far out into the suburbs.

The jackies went ahead without faltering, spreading out through the waterfront sections, seizing the highest buildings and organizing squads of guards at street intersections.

The fire along the front gradually slackened and then died out, but the Chester sent a few shots into the hills before ceasing. The Hancock, with 700 marines on board, and the battleship Michigan arrived too late to participate in the fighting.

Wounded and prisoners were taken aboard the Prairie until the arrival of the Solace, about noon.

Vera Cruz Thoroughly Cowed.

Conditions in Vera Cruz began to take on a normal aspect Thursday. Some of the restaurants were opened and a considerable part of the native population began to appear in the streets inspecting the damage done. There were no expressions of good will for the Americans, but there was no apparent antagonism. The Mexicans here seem thoroughly cowed and appear to accept with passiveness the presence of the foreign forces.

SENATORS OFFER TO ENLIST

Fall, New Mexico, and Sheppard, Texas, Tender Services.

Washington.—Senators Fall of New Mexico and Sheppard of Texas have written the president offering their services in the operations against Mexico. Senator Weeks of Massachusetts already had volunteered.

Senator Fall wrote that he was ready to resign from the senate and go to the front.

Senator Williams of Mississippi, who made a speech in the senate Tuesday opposing war with Mexico, had written to the president asking that his son, Robert Webb Williams, be appointed a second lieutenant in the volunteer service.

All offers have been sent to the war department.

HAYNES

Where *Safety* Is *First* Consideration Haynes Is *First* Choice

The foremost feature on the Haynes car is the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift, without doubt, the greatest safety device ever applied to the automobile.

It has so many advantages that you will *never* go back to the old-fashioned, hand-lever method of changing gears, once you have *driven* the electrically controlled

HAYNES

America's First Car

The electric gear shift permits you to *retain your hands on the steering wheel while changing gears.*

You can *keep your eyes on the road ahead,* at all times.

You can change speeds silently and simply, without physical effort and without danger of stripping a gear.

You can shift gears with the speed of lightning, and worm your way through congested city traffic with *perfect safety.*

You can *anticipate* your speed changes, so that shifting gears on the Haynes merely resolves itself into *touching a button* on the steering wheel for the desired speed, then, when you want the gears *actually* shifted *mere pressure* on the *clutch pedal* does it.

If you are looking for *safety* in an automobile, as well as comfort, convenience and service—you will *find* it in the Haynes, America's First Car.

The Haynes "Four," 48 dynamometer horsepower—
118 inch wheelbase..........$1785 and $1985
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130 inch wheelbase..........$2500 and $2700
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"The Complete Motorist" by Elwood Haynes, Father of the American Automobile Industry, fully describing the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift, will be mailed upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Write to

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
28 Main Street, Kokomo, Indiana
Builders of America's First Car

The Haynes car is handled by the Northwest Haynes Auto Co. and by dealers throughout Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.

Dealers: The Haynes sells readily because of its mechanical features. You may be in open territory—send for catalog and four pages of detailed specifications, giving over 500 items which comprise the Haynes. Write us right now!

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE CO., 28 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.
Enclosed find 10 cents in stamps. Please send me Elwood Haynes' Book, "The Complete Motorist."
Name..........
Address..........
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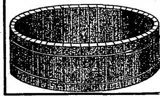
REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY **TANKS**



LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 63 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Animal Idiosyncracies.

Many are the idiosyncracies of animals. Some horses are afraid of a dog, some of a bit of paper, some of a bear, some of a car. I have known two mules to shy at a big yellow cucumber on a fence, and a cow we formerly owned could not endure to see any man's hat removed.

The oldest trick recorded of a riding animal is that of Balaam's ass, who tried to crush its rider's foot against the wall. Biting, pawing and bolting are also described in the Scriptures. A balky team figures in Esop and Chauser. That the horses of the Saracens used to shy is shown by the traditional inquiry, "If they thought King Richard was in that bush?" This same balking, or jibbing, in all its varieties is one of the most aggravating of vices.—From "A Farmer's Note Book," by C. E. Phelps.

Necessity for "Extras."

Mr. Nuwed—Seems to me our grocery bills are very high for two persons.

Mrs. Nuwed—You wanted me to be economical, you know, and I've been using up the bread crumbs for puddings.

Mr. Nuwed—Quite right, my love, and good puddings they were, but I was speaking of the grocery bills.

Mrs. Nuwed—Yes; you see, it takes about $5 worth of other things to make the bread crumbs taste good.—Puck.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

Began Business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50, $4, and $4.50 shoes in the world.

$1,006,279 INCREASE in the sales of W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912.

This is the reason we give you the same values for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 notwithstanding the enormous increase in the cost of leather. Our standards have not been lowered and the price to you remains the same.

Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50. You will then be convinced that W. L. Douglas shoes are absolutely as good as other makes sold at higher prices. The only difference is the price.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. None genuine without W. L. Douglas' name stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
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Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

LINES IN THE FACE
Make Women Look Old

and they show the effect of unnatural sufferings—of headaches, backaches, dizziness, hot flashes, pains in lower limbs, pains in groins, bearing-down sensations.

These symptoms indicate that Nature needs help. Overwork, wrong dressing, lack of exercise, and other causes have been too much for nature—and outside aid must be called upon to restore health and strength.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The Vegetable Remedy for Woman's Ills that relieves nervous exhaustion and irritability and removes other distressing symptoms due to disturbed conditions of the delicate feminine organism.

For over forty years it has been used with more than satisfaction by the young, middle-aged and the elderly—by wives, mothers and daughters. You will find it of great benefit. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form, or send Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 50 one-cent stamps for trial box by mail.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS Relieve constipation, regulate the liver, and bowels. Easy to take as candy.

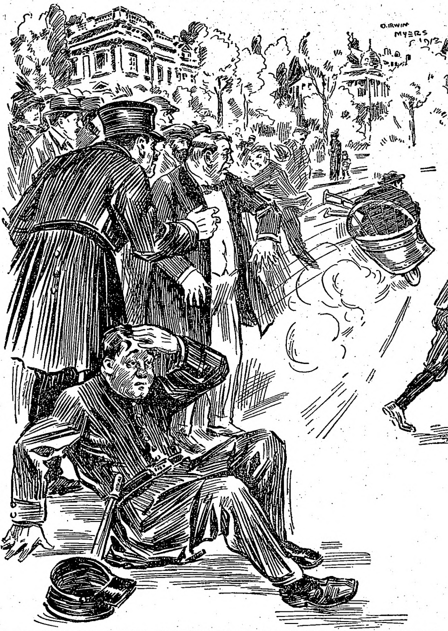
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE CRIPPLE OF PROSPECT PARK

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



AN INSTANT LATER THE CHAIR SHOT DOWN THE STREET WITH THE FORCE OF A TORNADO

Patrolman Daniel O'Sullivan, standing on the west side of Prospect park, Brooklyn, twirled his club and yawned. It was mid-day and the end of his period of duty was approaching. In ten minutes, he reflected, he would be hurrying homeward to snatch a rest in the bosom of his family within the six-room flat which he modestly sustained in the region of Flatbush.

He yawned again, not so much from weariness as by reason of a happy state of complete mental relaxation. At that moment Patrolman O'Sullivan felt at perfect peace with all the world. If at that instant a member of the Clancy gang had assailed him with an outburst of profanity against the land of his nativity, Patrolman O'Sullivan would have tapped him mildly across the hat and bidden him go home.

"By the powers!" he ejaculated joyfully, seeing a brother officer approaching him, "there's Mulcahey at last. Hey, Mul, git busy on the patrol. I'm for Klapperkopf's joint and a schooner of beer to wash the dust away!"

Mulcahey approached leisurely and relieved him; the two men engaged in a friendly joust of words, and Patrolman O'Sullivan turned his face resolutely eastward. The thought of the schooner smoothed out the wrinkles in his forehead and an anticipatory grin made itself visible about his mouth and extended its purview into the neighborhood of O'Sullivan's ears. Suddenly he paused and turned round, extending his right arm in the direction of the roadway.

"Holy saints, Mul, what the divil would yez call that?" he asked.

Moving slowly along the curb there came a cripple in a chair, which he was laboriously propelling by means of a handwheel. But as the patrolman walked in a leisurely fashion to intercept it, they perceived that it was like no other cripple's chair which had ever come within the range of their vision. To begin with, it was shaped like an old-fashioned infant's "perambulator;" that is to say, it was broad at the back and tapered in front to a wedge, tipped with a rim of steel, which gave it the forcible aspect of a miniature battering ram. It moved, apparently, by some hidden mechanical power, for under the seat was a steel-cased receptacle of considerable size, from whose hidden interior proceeded a faint humming sound exactly reminiscent of that made by a top whirling at full speed. O'Sullivan, as he bent low to examine the nature of this contrivance, knew immediately that the mechanism concealed within the case was not only extremely powerful, but was working at full speed, though it was in some way disconnected from the motive power of the chair, so that the latter could move forward at its pace of two miles an hour, propelled solely by the cripple's arms. So fast came the separate explosions of the gas engine, which was evidently a part of this complex arrangement, that they were merged into a single rolling sound.

"What the divil's thot, Jack?" exclaimed O'Sullivan profanely, rising flushed after the exertion of bending his comfortably covered body beneath the chair.

From the cushions a strange figure raised itself and regarded him. The occupant was a man of perhaps forty years. He was evidently a gentleman, although the blue suit that he wore was cheap and frayed and his wrists were innocent of cuffs. Mulcahey, whose mind did not turn toward mechanics, as did that of his friend, observed the peculiar pallor of the occupant's face. "Prison pallor," he thought immediately, and the closely cropped hair and stubble of a new beard confirmed in his own mind the fast awakening suspicions that he was forming. His glance turned toward the man's limbs. The legs hung limply as a paralytic's, and were evidently powerless. But what struck him most strongly were the arms. For while the left was, if anything, rather under-developed, the right was that of a Samson. Under the frayed sleeve Mulcahey could trace the outlines of the great muscles, rippling up from the wrist, and then the protruding biceps, and, under the arm, the triceps, rigid as steel. The man perceived his gaze and withdrew his right arm, flushing slightly as he did so.

"Now, who is he?" pondered Mulcahey. "I'd like to know. There's something queer about that fellow." His intuition struck home with the conviction of a fact: He determined that he would keep him in sight so long as he was on his post, but without awakening suspicions.

Meanwhile the cripple was answering O'Sullivan's questions.

"This is my chair, sir," he said courteously, and in well-bred tones which at once lulled the patrolman's suspicions to sleep. "I have been injured, as you can see, and have come here to meet Mr. Staples at one o'clock, when he returns to his house."

O'Sullivan was impressed. Mr. Staples, the multi-millionaire, who had begun his career as a poor lawyer and was now director of numerous western land companies, was a name to be respected. He did glance for a moment at the cripple's shabby coat, but reflected that many queer people came from all parts of the country to interview Mr. Staples, and so dismissed all further thought of the matter.

"Well, Mul, I'll see yez again," he said, and started off, twirling his club joyously, his mouth watering as he thought of that foaming schooner in which he was so soon to plunge it. But something about the chair was worrying him, and he had hardly proceeded three paces when it grew clear to him. He swung around. It seemed incredible, but—the chair was actually supported upon a single wheel!

O'Sullivan had worked as a mechanic before he joined the "force," and was never satisfied until all manner of mechanism was made clear to him. That he had failed, consciously to notice this astonishing phenomenon before was simply because his mind had never conceived the possibility of its existence. He looked again; yes, the chair stood bolt upright upon a single wheel.

"Mul! Mul!" he shouted. "Look here, me lad. Did yez iver see a chair that ran on one wheel before?"

Mulcahey looked again. Surely enough, his friend was right. O'Sullivan placed his powerful hands upon the side and tried to tilt the apparatus. His effort was as useless as though he had attempted to tilt St. Patrick's cathedral. The chair did not budge in the least, but remained still upon the sidewalk, perfectly motionless, and, as it seemed, busily humming itself to sleep.

"Hey! Beat it!" shouted Mulcahey, turning upon the curious crowd that had begun to assemble round the uncanny vehicle. He drove them away and then turned to the cripple again, scowling crossly. "You'll have to move on, young feller," he said. "Keep her a-moving and don't collect a crowd, or I'll run you and your chair into the station house."

The cripple returned no answer, but began slowly propelling his strange vehicle along the road that borders the park in the direction of Mr. Staples' house. He moved at his two-mile gait, and a small crowd followed him; but, as he made no answer to their badinage, they tired of worrying him and dispersed, with the exception of a few small boys, who ran alongside, jeering. Officer O'Sullivan remained standing beside his friend in an attitude of indecision. At last he drew the back of his hand across his mouth with a gesture of finality.

"Mul," he said, "they say as it's a wise cop knows when he's off duty—but that get's my goat. Something's going to happen. I feel it in me. And I'm going to stay and see it through."

Much as he needed the liquid refreshment which had presented its mental picture so alluringly to his mind, O'Sullivan felt that he could not go home until he had solved the mystery of that chair. He could think of no mechanical law which would enable it to balance itself upon a single wheel with such tenacity that, with the exertion of his utmost strength, he was unable to disturb its equilibrium. What was the hidden mechanism which gave out that buzzing sound? Suppose this were to be connected at will with the running gear! Suppose, for example, that, hidden under the seat of the chair, was a powerful gas engine, capable of exercising sufficient force to convert it, with a sharp, wedge-like front, into a battering ram and hurling it at thirty miles an hour through the crowded streets of the metropolis! A vista of possibilities stretched before O'Sullivan's mind. Muttering uneasily, he left Mulcahey and started in pursuit of the cripple, with the intention of questioning him further.

"Aw, it's only a bicycle chair!" exclaimed the other in disgust at his friend's curiosity, which he felt, in some vague way, to be a reflection upon his lack of interest. "What's biting you, Danny? Come back!" But O'Sullivan was already out of hearing and crossing the road in the cripple's wake, pausing only long enough to shoo away the pestilential small boys that dogged the trail of his quarry. A glance back showed that Mulcahey had changed his mind and was coming after him.

But to the disgust of both patrolmen the cripple's chair seemed to take on a sudden acceleration of motion. O'Sullivan walked faster. Yes, there was no doubt of it. Although to his eye the wheel did not seem to be revolving more rapidly, yet the distance between himself and the peculiar vehicle was materially increased. Then, remembering that the man would undoubtedly stop at Mr. Staples' house, he proceeded more slowly and permitted Mulcahey to catch up with him.

They were about five hundred yards behind when the chair came to a stop outside the millionaire's residence. They saw the crippled figure leave it and move painfully up the steps with the aid of two crutches. Long before they had come up the door had closed on the man, and, when at last they arrived, the empty chair was buzzing amiably upon the curb.

"I guess this story was straight enough—there's no use waiting, Mul," said Patrolman O'Sullivan. Mulcahey shook his head doubtfully. He was not sure; he was not by any means sure that, even if the cripple's exit were orderly and peaceful, he would not arrest him on the chance of having picked up an ex-convict. But even while he debated the front door flew open and the cripple came hurrying down the stairs with the aid of his crutches, while from within the hall resounded the screams of the maids, mingled with the shouts of the financier.

As the patrolman dashed to seize the fellow Staples came bounding down the steps.

"Arrest him!" he yelled, purple with fury. "He's an escaped convict and he's got five thousand dollars of mine, damn him, in his coat pocket. Held me up with a pistol and made me open my safe. Hold him!"

"We're holding him," answered Mulcahey grimly, as he clutched the man by the collar, while O'Sullivan extracted from his pockets a bulging wallet and a revolver. "Loaded in every chamber!" he exclaimed, inspecting it. "Hey, youse must be mad, young feller. This ain't no wild west show—this is Brooklyn!"

The cripple's face remained entirely impassive as the policeman bundled him back into his chair. Followed by the wrathful cries of the financier, they prepared to wheel him to the station house.

"My money!" cried Mr. Staples. "I identify that. He stole it from me a minute ago."

"Sorry, Mr. Staples," replied Mulcahey respectfully, "but you'll have to get it from the sergeant, sir. That's the law, Mr. Staples, and I'll have to take it with me. You can reclaim it any time, sir," he continued. "Or if you care to come along now—"

He had turned his back on the chair as he began to speak, while O'Sullivan, holding the pistol and the wallet, was pushing back the crowd which had instantly assembled, his arm resting upon the hand-wheel in order to keep the vehicle motionless. Of a sudden, quick as a flash, the cripple's mighty right arm shot forth and clutched him as in a vise; an instant later, and the chair had shot down the street with the force of a tornado, the wedge front scattering the mob right and left, hurling them upon the sidewalk and into the street. As O'Sullivan went down he felt the wallet torn from his clutch; before he could recover self-possession enough to fire, the vehicle was nowhere in sight; only far down the road a spiral column of dust showed the course it had taken.

The two patrolmen stared dismally at one another; Mulcahey from the curb, where he stood staring helplessly after the machine, O'Sullivan from the road, where he lay, dusty and torn. From the steps above Mr. Staples stormed for his money.

O'Sullivan held up a bleeding hand. It looked as though it had been torn by pincers of steel.

"It's gone, Mul," he said in hollow tones. "He got it away from me. My God, he must have been traveling at fifty miles an hour."

Mulcahey laughed derisively. "Fifty miles, eh?" he said, sneering. "Don't you suppose I'd hit him if he'd been going at fifty? Why, that was two hundred if it was one; the fellow was out of sight before I could draw me gun."

Then, dashing through the immense crowd which had blocked the roadway, he ran into a nearby telephone booth.

"Hello! Mr. Frank Staples has been held up and robbed at No. 3742 Prospect Park West by a man in an auto, wedge-shaped, running on a single wheel. Got that? Yes, a single wheel. Machine is making for Fulton street down Flatbush, meaning, of course, to cross into Manhattan and gain the country. Telephone all stationary posts and branch offices; call the bridge, Manhattan side, and have ropes stretched across the carriage road and footway or he'll get free. You've got less than three minutes to do it in."

He hung up the receiver and slouched back like a broken man, as indeed, he felt himself to be. This meant the finish of his career as a member of the police force. "Three minutes!" he muttered viciously. "Three seconds, more like. I'll bet he's over the bridge already. Unless—" de added, with a glimmer of hope—"he's had a collision."

But the man in the chair was too sagacious to collide with any vehicle that afternoon; the slightest jar of wheel against wheel would have plunged him, traveling at that fearful rate, to immediate death. And it was by reason of this sagaciousness that in point of fact the police actually were enabled to stretch ropes across the middle of the Brooklyn bridge before the strange vehicle arrived.

As soon as he had shaken off his pursuers and passed from the quiet residential section into the traffic-haunted region of Flatbush avenue the cripple displayed a singular indifference, as though he were supremely confident of his ability both to outwit and to outrun his enemies. He had sped toward Flatbush avenue at the rate of a hundred and fifty miles an hour, whirling so fast that he was completely hidden from sight in the clouds of dust flung up by the wheel. But when he reached that artery of traffic he had slowed down to not more than fifty miles. He whizzed past the traffic policeman who attempted to stay his progress, turned into a maze of small side streets, constantly diminishing his speed, and finally emerged upon Court street, gliding no faster than a man on a bicycle. He looked right and left for the fraction of a second as he neared Fulton street. It had been his intention to return across the Brooklyn bridge to Manhattan, but he had not calculated upon the presence of the two policemen, and it occurred to him that others might be waiting for him at the other end. But that risk was smaller than the one which would ensue should he become isolated upon Long island in a cordon, and so he swung into Fulton street and headed toward the East river, traveling at about twenty miles an hour. The wheel glided upon a rail of the car tracks, to which it adhered immediately without a single guiding motion of the driver's arm, and the pace began automatically to increase immediately. But the route became obscured by the approach of an up-town car, and the cripple swung his chair off the line again, upon which he had run merely as a test, and proceeded in a leisurely manner past Clark and Pineapple streets and so to the bridge entrance, where he disconnected his running gear and began to move by hand power toward the passenger track that crosses the center of the bridge.

None of the crowd was idle enough at that hour to examine the strange-looking vehicle closely, and it was obvious, from the lack of interest which the wayfarers displayed, that the news of the robbery had not yet become public property. The cripple patted his pocket as he moved deftly through the crowd toward the bridge footway. There, snugly ensconced in the leather wallet which he had taken from Mr. Staples lay ten thousand dollars in bills—his money, long overdue, of which he had been robbed when Staples had aided the land gang to railroad him to prison five years before. But he would not let his mind dwell upon that for the present, lest his anger invalidate his judgment; just now he must concentrate all his forces upon the endeavor to escape. And, once across the bridge and safe in Manhattan, he knew that nothing could prevent his progress.

He had threaded the crowds and was moving toward the footway when he heard shouts behind him. The news had just been telephoned to the stationary policemen on duty at that point, one of the fat elderly policemen who are detailed in their last years of duty to the lighter offices. The man was racing after him, puffing heavily as he ran. His tunic was unbuttoned and in one hand he held a heavy revolver, which he pointed as he ran, with no sure aim.

"Stop!" he yelled. "Stop right there or I'll fill you full of lead."

In the depths of the chair the cripple had another revolver, but he did not attempt to seize it. He had no quarrel with the officers of the law—only with the men who had leagued together to obtain his inheritance and put him away in the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls. He heard the hiss of bullets pass his ear, and, with a turn of his wrist, connected the running gear of the chair with the top-like mechanism within. The chair shot forward with a bound. Ahead of it lay a flight of steps, a formidable obstacle for the best auto-bicycle to have attempted to surmount. The policeman ran on, waving his revolver, reloading hastily as he proceeded, certain that the cripple would come to grief if he attempted to negotiate that obstacle. He had him fairly trapped. On either side lay the parapet of the footway; there remained nothing but surrender. He stopped to recover breath; and two brother officers from the Adams street station, who had received the summons a few minutes before, came panting up to join him. Then all three gasped in wonder.

For with a series of light, curvetting plunges, resembling those of a graceful colt, the chair leaped upward on its single wheel and, surmounting the steps, began to run easily at about fifty miles an hour across the bridge.

The way seemed clear. But, even as the chair gained the summit and raced forward, the cripple saw a body of police come running across the bridge toward him. They were from the Manhattan end, and, not content with stretching ropes to bring him to grief, had resolved to intercept him and gain the credit for his capture. On they ran, five abreast, thrusting the pedestrians aside, their revolvers in their hands, and barely a hundred yards distant.

The cripple stopped the chair dead and looked back. Behind him, not more than sixty yards away, the three Brooklyn policemen were in pursuit, led by the stout, elderly fellow who had fired at him ineffectually. As the chair stopped, with grinding and jarring of brakes that flung the cripple forward against the wedge front, the three men aimed again. But they did not dare to fire, for fear of hitting the policemen who were approaching from the opposite direction, and so ran forward, yelling to their quarry to surrender.

The cripple hesitated. To charge full tilt into the advancing men would undoubtedly kill them; but it might kill him. Besides, a chair is not an easy mark to miss, when it is advancing immediately upon one, whatever its speed, especially by five policemen, each firing a number of rounds, and each presumably practiced in the use of the revolver. The man looked upward. The immensely long loops of the steel cables, inclosed in their chilled steel casing, which held up the gigantic structure, lowered themselves here to a point barely five feet above the ground. Without further hesitation the cripple skipped nimbly out of the chair, clinging for support to the ironwork of the structure. Then, stretching forth his powerful right arm, he hoisted himself upon the cable, clinging there like some disabled monkey upon perch. The policemen yelled in triumph and precipitated themselves toward him from before and behind. The nearest was barely five and twenty yards away. The last was less than forty.

The cripple laughed shortly, and clinging now by the left hand, reached down and grasped the chair firmly with his right. Then, when his pursuers were almost upon him, they saw the muscles of his right stand out like loops of rope, saw him pick up the chair, and deposit it upon the narrow six-inch cable in front of him. It stood there, buzzing like a top and motionless, and, while the policemen stood still in amazement, the cripple climbed in, not budging the chair by a fraction of an inch, and was speeding away.

And looking at him, they did not even fire.

Not that they could have hit him even if they had tried. But awe, and something as nearly akin to terror as a New York policeman can feel restrained them. For this crippled man in the crazy car was soaring away, far over their heads, climbing to the very summit of the high structure along that six-inch cable, till at last he seemed no more than a black spot against the blue sky, running with security at the rate of an express train, with a drop of hundreds of feet into the river on one side of him, and, on the other, a fall to certain death upon the structure of the bridge.

He seemed to soar like an eagle; he reached the topmost tower, and then, seeing the pathway under him heavy with stalled cars, and the roadway black with cheering, gasping spectators—seeing, too, the ropes which had been ineffectually stretched forth to hold him, he laughed, waved his hand genially, and, at a tremendously accelerated pace, began to glide down the cable line that stretched to the Manhattan entrance.

He reached the end of it, traveling as steadily as a bicyclist, hit the asphalt with a gentle jolt twelve feet behind the little group of police who had idly gathered there, staring across the bridge, not thinking to glance upward; shot over the loops of the street car lines, and dashed into Park Row. Across the City Hall park he raced, crossed Broadway under the horses' noses; reached the river front, where nothing but slow-moving wagons blocked the wide street, and dashed northward at a rate of a hundred miles an hour. He reached the extreme limits of Manhattan, crossed into Westchester, and, like a streak of light, he entered the suburban districts, passed them, and so gained open country and was lost to the knowledge of all.

Ten minutes later he stopped the chair under a tree, descended, and bathed his face and hands in the water of a gurgling brook. That was the first of his exploits and there was much yet to be done. Vengeance on all who had banded against him, broken up his home, thrust him for five lonely years into the western jail—this must be meted out. But now, having regained a tiny fraction of his own, he had funds with which to start on his immediate quest, the discovery of his daughter Eleanor. She had been fourteen when he last saw her; now she must be nearly twenty. The thought of seeing her again gave him new hope. He entered the chair, and at the leisurely pace of fifteen miles an hour, set off toward the north, along the old post road.

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TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Peacock Alley Gets Its Annual Spring Cleaning

NEW YORK.—When George W. Boldt of the Waldorf-Astoria decided several years ago that he would put an end to the business of numerous individuals who were fleecing his patrons out of several millions a season, he did things thoroughly. He hired Joe Smith of Scotland Yard, and told him it was worth $25,000 a year to have the famous hostelry cleaned of vermin.

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON ME ?

Joe Smith organized a squad of ten men and women, known to Mr. Boldt and himself about the Waldorf, where they circulate in Fifth avenue clothes. Mr. Smith and his squad have just finished their annual spring clean-up.

Kitty Quick, "Lord Harry" Havens, and a third suave gentleman w[illegible] at the head of the procession of ejected.

A week previous one of the Smith women agents, passing herself as a shopper who took tea in the Waldorf frequently, observed Kitty, "Lord Harry" and three others, two women and a man, very active in entertaining a wealthy patron.

Joe went into his office and studied the Waldorf collection of 5,000 photographs. These show faces of confidence persons, hotel thieves and international crooks.

Kitty was there, and so was Harry. A few hours later a captain of waiters removed from the table at which the confederates were dining a set of glasses of which they had just time to take one sip. He used gloves.

The glasses were soon in Joe Smith's studio. They were dusted with a prepared powder and photographed. Joe smiled.

That afternoon Joe, who is a polished gentleman in appearance as well as in reality, strolled up Peacock alley and met Kitty of the $150 Paris hat.

"Madam," said the Scotland Yard man, quietly, "the management would like to know your precise business in this hotel?"

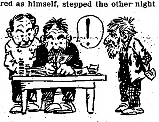
"What have you got on me?" she replied, descending to the vernacular.

"A photograph and two fine sets of finger prints."

Peacock alley had had its annual spring cleaning.

$11,000 Found in "Hump" on a Beggar's Back

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—William Kahler, an old hunchback beggar, who has toddled these twenty years or more along the streets of San Francisco with the aid of a cane as old and battered as himself, stepped the other night from his lowly estate of a mendicant into the class of capitalists.



For more than twenty years Kahler had kept pretty much out of everybody's way, gathering a nickel here and a dime there from the good people who took compassion on a feeble old cripple with a grizzled, ragged beard, dressed in tatters. The police never troubled Kahler unless it was to throw him a coin.

Then Kahler was arrested—by a mistake. The man who arrested him did not know Kahler. Desk Sergeant Dunne at the central police station was about to chide Policeman Oliver Cox, who made the arrest, and then Dunne thought Kahler would be just as well off in a cell as sleeping under some sidewalk or in some tumble-down barn.

Dunne passed his hand over the beggar's back. It was hard. He rapped it. The hump sounded like a tin pail. Kahler was divested of the rag that once was a coat and of the aged vest.

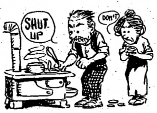
When the vest came off there was disclosed a neatly made artificial hump of tin, strapped to Kahler's body over his shoulders and under his arms. It opened with an ingenious clasp at the top. Dunne opened it, and when he and Cox looked, they nearly fainted.

Within were layers on layers of greenbacks of all denominations, from $5 to $500. The policemen started to count.

They found just $11,000, and discovered that Kahler was as straight as an arrow.

Wife Tells How Her Husband Made Spurious Cash

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Mrs. Lulu Bush of 366 Carrie avenue told Police Captain O'Brien the other day of watching her husband make counterfeit money almost nightly for five months in their home. The husband, William C. Bush, was arrested after a policeman had found a mold for making counterfeit half dollars, two spurious half dollars and one spurious nickel in the Bush home.

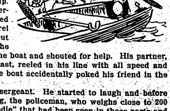


Bush's home was searched by Policeman Pribble after an informant had told him there was a counterfeiting plant at the Carrie avenue address. The mold, made of wood and consisting of two pieces, was found in a bureau drawer. The counterfeit coins were under a carpet near the bureau. Bush denied knowledge of the mold or bad coins.

"I warned him against making the money," she said, "but he told me to mind my own business. He said it was an easy way to get money."

Story of How Ticklish Angler Lost Big Pickerel

CHICAGO.—A sergeant of police at one of the stations is reputed to be the most ticklish policeman in the Chicago department. No one can touch him in the ribs without having him almost turn a somersault. He is pestered to death by the other members of the force at the station, who delight in seeing his contortions. Recently this policeman went on a fishing trip with a friend. The two passed a couple of weeks at Pelican lake, Wisconsin. It was the last day of their sojourn that they had the experience of their trip.



They were in a boat and the sergeant cast a line to which was hooked a frog as bait, when a large pickerel seized the frog and jumped about three feet out of the water. The angler became excited, stood up in the boat and shouted for help. His partner, who had just completed a perfect cast, reeled in his line with all speed and in turning to put his rod down in the boat accidentally poked his friend in the ribs with it.

It was too much for the police sergeant. He started to laugh and before his friend knew what was happening, the policeman, who weighs close to 200 pounds, performed the prettiest "Brodie" that had been seen in those parts and disappeared after the escaping fish. He came to the surface and heard his comrade shouting. Disgusted, he swam to shore. The fish got away.

His friend, who had been amazed by his plunge from the boat and his subsequent ill-temper, realized for the first time what the trouble was and by an humble apology restored himself to the sergeant's favor.

HAS NO TIME FOR HOBBIES

"I fear I must be very trite," remarked Mrs. Dunne, wife of the governor of Illinois, during her recent visit to Washington, "and say home, my husband and children are all my fads and accomplishments, and certainly the whole of my mission in life. I believe even the most indefatigable of modern women would find scant leisure for hobbies in the care of such a household as is mine. Thirteen children have come to bless our home and of these all lived to be old enough for us to possess a keen sense of loss in their passing away. There are ten now with us, although the oldest boy is married and has set his own rooftree. He is Edward F., Jr., and there is a chubby little son, Edward F. III, who is, as may be imagined, quite the idol of the family. I do not wish to repeat truisms and obvious facts, but I number myself among those who find the crown of womanhood in rearing large families and governing a home to the satisfaction of all. In these days of complicated interests and of luxurious living, such work can be easily exalted into a vocation. I have never found myself lacking interest in passing affairs through the care of my home and family and I should not rate these cares as either benumbing intellectually or drudgery in the physical sense. To use that favorite phrase, I believe I have had time to grow soul and mind since my marriage."

WILL PROBE SOCIAL UNREST

The only woman representative on the federal industrial relations commission, which is soon to begin the most complete and thorough probe ever undertaken into existing social unrest, with the view of making recommendations for constructive legislation, is Mrs. J. Borden Harriman of New York, who has for years been engaged in many public and useful activities in the metropolis.

Congress has appropriated $100,000 for the first year's work of the inquiry, recommending at the same time that the commission should lay out a program on a three years' basis and could count on a fund for expenses of $500,000. The chairman of the commission is Frank P. Walsh of Kansas, one of the best equipped men in the country for such work. There are seven other male members of the commission, representing both labor and capital.

Mrs. Harriman has been engaged in what has been termed "uplift" work among the toilers of the metropolis and is at present in Washington, where her influence is being exerted to prevent certain threatened strikes. Before she became a member of the commission she had organized a company to provide ice cream sodas for poor working girls at minimum price, and earlier than that she had converted her country place into a sanitarium for the benefit of weary millionaires.

SENATOR SHIELDS' "NERVOUS GOATS"

Senator John K. Shields of Tennessee possesses some specimens of a breed of goats that are the most unique in the animal world. Shields has a 3,000-acre ranch in Granger county, a beautiful home on it and he devotes the place largely to Shetland ponies and Angora goats.

The Angoras he raises for their hair, and this proves a profitable investment, as they can live on wild land on which a horse would starve. The meat, too, is fine, very much like lamb. But the thing on which he prides himself most is that he owns several of what is known as "nervous goats."

This is a breed said by the agricultural department to be peculiar to Tennessee and unknown in any other place. These goats are remarkable for the fact that if any one should get near them and fire off a pistol or even crack a whip sharply the goats instantly fall to the ground, lie on their backs and remain there stiffly with their feet in the air for some time. On this account they have been called "nervous goats."

Once Governor Frazer was talking to the senator, and the latter invited him to witness the performance.

"No, no," objected the governor. "It's hard enough believing it when you hear it. I simply could not see the thing demonstrated for anything!"

"Why not?" asked Shields.

"Because if I did," protested the governor, "I could not help telling about it, and every time I did some one would remark that I was a pretty poor liar!"

TO COMMAND SHIPS IN PANAMA CANAL

Capt. Hugh Rodman, U. S. N., will be the real boss of the big sluiceway when it is open for commercial shipping next July, and will have entire charge of all the details of putting ships through.

Each vessel entering the canal will be assigned a canal pilot, who will take the ship to an anchorage, from which she may not move without permission of Captain Rodman or one of the port captains, conveyed through the pilot.

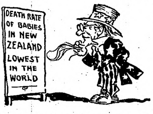
As soon as a ship moves toward the canal its wireless and all signal arrangements will be under the immediate control of the canal authorities. The engines of a ship will be locked by the canal officials by means of a steel chain and sealing device. This lock will be under the constant watch of a canal guard and an engineer of the ship, until after leaving the locks, when its removal will be ordered by the canal pilot aboard.

The pilots have been selected by Captain Rodman, and for three months he has been instructing and training them.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Where Infant Death Rate Dropped 50 Per Cent

WASHINGTON.—Miss Julia C. Lathrop of Chicago, head of the children's bureau of the department of labor, has completed a report on baby-saving in New Zealand which was transmitted the other day to Secretary of Labor Wilson. New Zealand was selected for this special study because its infant mortality rate is the lowest of any country in the world. This creditable showing, Miss Lathrop says, is due to the activity of the Society for the Health of Women and Children, whose methods, she says, could be followed with success in this country.


DEATH RATE OF BABIES IN NEW ZEALAND LOWEST IN THE WORLD

In a letter of transmittal, Miss Lathrop says:

"The infant mortality rate of New Zealand has been for some time recognized as the lowest of any country in the world, and it is stated that recent further reductions are due in large measure to the activity of the society.

"As an example of its value, the consul general says that work of the society has reduced infant mortality in Dunedin, a residential city of about 60,000 inhabitants, 50 per cent during five years, from 1907 to 1912.

"Because of the absence of adequate birth and death registers in the United States, the infant death rate of this country as a whole is unknown, but some states tend to show that it is at least twice the rate in New Zealand, which the register general of that country reported in 1912 to be 51 per 1,000.

"New Zealand, like certain of our states, is a young and vigorous country with a scattered population and with no large cities, and there is every reason to believe that similar volunteer effort in this country would produce similar results."

Taken for Stealing; She Has $1,700 in Her Purse

ON entering one of the big downtown department stores the other day a little, gray-haired woman, wan and wrinkled and poorly dressed, and fully seventy-five years old, stood and gazed about her as if startled at all the magnificence she beheld. She took a few steps forward and then stopped, apparently uncertain which direction to take. She attracted the attention of Detective Messer, and he watched her.

Hesitatingly she approached a counter on which were displayed fancy high-priced shirtwaists. She fingered the finery lovingly, and every now and then glanced around to see if anyone was looking. Messer smiled sympathetically. He was beginning to wish he could afford to turn philanthropic, when suddenly his sympathy was shocked.

Quickly glancing to the right and left, the aged woman filched a $20 shirtwaist from the counter, hastily tucked it beneath her shawl and started for the door. In an instant the officer had his hand on her shoulder and was drawing her aside.

"Put that waist back and then beat it," said he.

Then, to the detective's astonishment, the woman produced a purse and revealed $1,700. She drew out the bills and pressed them upon the officer.

"Here—take it all," she pleaded. "Take everything, only please let me go."

After being regularly booked at the first precinct station and learning that she would be released on $20 bail, her tears ceased to flow, and instead of pleading she became indignant and commanding. Fishing out a $20 bill she tossed it on the sergeant's desk and then walked away. She forfeited her bail in police court.

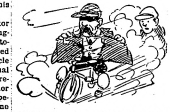
Osages Not Bothered by the High Cost of Living

JUDGE JOHN E. SHORT of Oklahoma, who was in Washington recently, gave a little interview about the Osage Indians, which was of great interest. He prefaced the interview with remarks that the commissioner of Indian affairs, Cato Sells, is a godfather to the Indians. He then said of the Osages:

"The high cost of living does not bother the Osages, for money is piling in to them so fast they are unable to spend their interest and royalties, to say nothing of the millions which the government is holding in trust for them. I have just been advised by wire from Pawhuska that in a sale of 12,000 acres for gas and oil leasing purposes only the Osages received a bonus in excess of $500,000, and in addition to this amount these Indians receive a royalty of one-eighth of all the oil produced and a cash price for each gas well. When it is considered that the oil production in the Osage country amounts to 1,000,000 barrels a month and the Indians receive about 15 cents on each barrel produced, this one item alone amounts to $150,000 a month, and, in addition to this, each of the 2,000 members of the tribe has $5,000 on deposit with the government for a rainy day. As the average income for each family is in excess of $2,500 a year, there is no immediate danger of the trust funds being disturbed."

Spread Out His Coat and the Wind Did the Rest

SENATOR WALSH of Montana, possessor of the finest horseshoe mustache in the senate, is a person of singular pertinacity of purpose. Should it occur to him that he had to move a red-hot stove he would move it, his friends say, even if it burned both hands off. The verb "to quit" is not found in his lexicon.



A number of years ago Senator Walsh and C. P. Connolly, now a magazine writer, were young lawyers together in Montana. They determined with some others, to make a bicycle tour through the Yellowstone National park. All went well until, on the return journey to Livingston, Senator Walsh's sprocket chain was broken beyond repair. Now, the Yellowstone valley in its approaches to the town of Livingston, is noted as one of the windiest places on earth. Jim Bridger, who put the Yellowstone on the map, asserted in his time that he had seen the wind there blow the hair off a dog, and none disputed the statement. No one, in fact, disputed any of Jim's assertions, he being a handy man with a gun.

Under these circumstances, Senator Walsh announced that he didn't need the sprocket-chain at all to make distance. He said that all he had to do was to sit in the seat, spread his coat and let the wind do the rest.

"And do you know," said Mr. Connolly in telling the story, "after he had fallen off ten times he still believed in his theory. We had to bind and gag him and throw him into a wagon before he would consent to proceed in any way save by wind power."

DELEGATES TO BE NAMED AS PEACE ENVOYS DESIRE

U. S., HUERTA AND CARRANZA TO BE REPRESENTED AT MEDIATION CONFERENCES FROM NOW ON.

REBELS FORMALLY REFUSE TO AGREE TO ARMISTICE

Asserted That No Form of Treaty Can Ever Be Arranged Between Constitutionalists and Huerta—Arbitrators May Change Their Seat of Actions.

Washington, May 5.—The mediation plans of the South American envoys who are trying to straighten out the troubled affairs of Mexico, are going steadily forward, the next step in their procedure receiving most careful attention.

Delegates to Be Named.

The United States, the Huerta government and General Carranza are expected to name their delegates, as requested by the mediators Saturday night, within the next day or two.

The delegates for the United States have not yet been selected but it has became known that it will not be officials closely identified with the government.

Will Name Outsider.

As the three South American envoys are accredited to the United States this government does not wish to name a government official to deal with them, but to have an outsider who would deal with them without reference to their official relations to the United States.

This has eliminated Robert L. Lansing, counsellor of the state department, and in general all other government officials. To the names of John Bassett Moore and John Lind and Henry White, already mentioned, are now added those of Richard Olney, former secretary of state; Dr. David Jayne Hill, former ambassador to Germany, and Hannis Taylor, former minister to Spain.

De La Barra Expected.

The Huerta delegate is expected to be Francisco De La Barra, now Mexican minister at Paris, but nothing definite has been heard from Mexico City. A Mexico City dispatch, however, says Jcaquin D. Casasus, former Mexican ambassador to the United States, has been hurriedly ordered to proceed to Washington from Carlsbad, where he has been taking the cure. The nature of his mission was not made public though.

Carranza Delegate Arrives.

Rafael Zubaran, personal representative of General Carranza, arrived here and is available as the Carranza delegate, although his particular mission in coming from Carranza is still to be announced and it is not yet definite that Carranza will go to the extent of naming a delegate to deal with the mediators.

When the delegates of the three parties arrive, it is expected the mediators will be ready to take up the crucial issues between the United States and Huerta at least, and, if possible, between Huerta and Carranza. Whether a plan of adjustment can be worked out is still an open question, even in the minds of the mediators. They expect the delegates from the three parties to assist them to get together on some middle ground. The mediators will continue to be the main body formulating a plan of settlement, as the delegates from the three parties will have no plenipotentiary powers and will act merely as advisers.

Carranza Refuses Armistice.

It became definitely established Sunday that General Carranza would not agree to the request of the mediators that he suspend military operations against Huerta pending the mediation proceedings and the envoys have been advised of this decision. It has been apparent for several days that Carranza intended to rush the army southward, but it was not until then that this was communicated as a finality.

It is said this will have no effect on checking the general plans of mediation, which will go steadily forward.

No Mediation Possible.

Close associates of Carranza, who have now arrived here, say that no mediation between them and Huerta is possible and that any move on the part of the three mediators to include in their program such a scheme for the general adjustment of Mexican affairs will be regarded as being outside the scope of their labors.

Carranza's refusal of an armistice with Huerta is the first adverse reply the mediators have received. On the other hand, favorable comment is made in circles close to the envoys upon the amenability Huerta has shown.

Aside from the personnel of the delegates from the three parties to the controversy, the mediators have given some informal consideration as to whether it may become desirable to go to some neutral point outside of Washington to carry forward their negotiations with the three parties concerned.

The only purpose in this would be to forestall the feeling on the part of any one of the parties that their sessions at the seat of government here might tend to a leaning toward the viewpoint of the United States.

ENEMY APPEARS TO BE HOSTILE

OVER 10,000 MEXICANS WATCHING VERA CRUZ.

Gen. Funston Reports to Wotherspoon and Garrison that Federals are Throwing Up Defenses.

Washington, May 5.—Dispatches from Brigadier-General Funston on the situation at Vera Cruz were the subject of a long conference at the war department between Secretary Garrison and Major General Wotherspoon, chief of staff of the army. It was said General Funston has asked for instructions in view of the hostile attitude of the Mexican army near the city.

Earlier the general had reported that the American outposts at Vera Cruz were being watched by the Mexicans, and there were over 10,000 troops encamped in the vicinity. These dispatches were summed up by Secretary of War Garrison in the following statement:

"I am in receipt of a dispatch from General Funston regarding the incident at the pumping plant. He says that the officer in command of the Mexican troops was Major Zapota, of the engineer corps of the Mexican army. He refers to the fact that very little dependable news about the conditions in the interior is coming in, because no more refugees are now coming into Vera Cruz.

"It is reported to him that General Maas has about 4,000 men at Soledad, and there are an unknown number, not larger, watching our lines. He understands that the Mexicans have 5,000 troops at Jalapa, and about 1,500 at Palma, where they are throwing up defenses. He says that there are many wild rumors afloat which are not worthy of credence. Some provision sellers came into the city from the north.

"The city is entirely quiet. A Mexican officer who was in Vera Cruz in civilian clothes was directed to leave."

GENERAL D. E. SICKLES DIES

Had Been Prominent Figure in Affairs of United States for Over Half Century.

New York, May 5.—General Daniel E. Sickles died at his home here. His wife was at his bedside at the end. Mrs. Sickles had been estranged from her husband for more than a quarter of a century.

The final reconciliation was brought about largely through the efforts of their son, Stanton, it is understood, the general recently having made advances to his wife when assured by Stanton that they would be met half way.

General Sickles' death was due to cerebral hemorrhages and paralysis. General Sickles was born in New York city, Oct. 20, 1825.

In 1844 he was admitted to the bar, and three years later, after dabbing in local politics with some success, he was elected to the legislature. In 1853 he was appointed corporation counsel of New York, and during the same year went to London as secretary to James Buchanan, then minister to the court of St. James and later president of the United States.

Upon his return to the United States Sickles was elected to the New York senate, and later became a member of congress.

During the Civil war General Sickles began his career which since then has kept him almost continuously in the eye of the public. His was one of the most prominent figures in that great struggle and he emerged from it severely crippled.

In 1869 General Sickles was made minister to Spain.

UNIT OF ARMY IN VERA CRUZ

Forces Under Funston Will Be Sufficient to Advance on Mexico City After Saturday.

Galveston, Tex., May 1.—A complete unit of the United States army, prepared to advance on Mexico City, will be under command of Brigadier General Frederick Funston when the troops of the Sixth cavalry, regimental headquarters of the field artillery and the horses and mules of both the cavalry and field artillery, which sailed on the converted transport San Marcos, reach Vera Cruz Saturday.

The San Marcos carries the advance of artillery, while the 350 mules aboard will pack the mountain guns already en route to Vera Cruz. Other troops and great quantities of supplies are here ready to be sent to Vera Cruz.

Col. Lucien G. Berry of the Fourth field artillery, was senior in command on the San Marcos, which carries 17 officers, 300 enlisted men and 360 horses and mules.

Anti-Trust Bill Approved,

Washington, May 4. — The house judiciary committee ordered favorably reported the omnibus anti-trust bill.

American to Be Executed.

Washington, May 2.—Unofficial reports reaching Washington that Dr. Edward Ryan, an American in the service of the United States government, looking after refugees, was to be executed as a spy at Mexico City, caused Secretary Bryan to make urgent representations in behalf of Dr. Ryan to the Spanish ambassador, General Huerta's representative here. Secretary Bryan said that no news of Dr. Ryan's reported plight had reached him through official circles.

EMBARGO ON ARMS IMPORTATION INTO STATE OF COLORADO

COMMANDER OF THE FEDERAL TROOPS IN STRIKE ZONE ISSUES VERY DRASTIC ORDERS.

ALL SALOONS OF TRINIDAD ARE ORDERED KEPT CLOSED

To Remain Under Ban While Tension Lasts—Pay Day at Mines Necessitates Extra Precautionary Measures—Plans Laid By Unions for Rebuilding Tent Colony.

Trinidad, Colo., May 5.—Major W. A. Holbrook, in command of the federal troops in Colorado, has placed an embargo upon the importation of arms or ammunition into the state. He announced that any arms shipped in violation of the order will be confiscated.

Applies to All Munitions.

The order applies to any arms or ammunition for the use of any person whatever except for the use of the federal troops.

Major Holbrook sent a letter to Mayor W. P. Dunlavy directing him to keep the saloons of Trinidad closed until further orders.

Prohibits Saloons' Opening.

The order prohibiting the reopening of the saloons is contained in a personal letter to the mayor, in which Major Holbrook says:

"There seeems to be an agitation on foot to re-open the saloons in this county.

"Considering the situation as now existing a most serious one, and that the demands of humanity, as well as of expediency, require the saloons to remain closed, I, as commander of the federal forces in this district, hereby direct that all saloons remain closed until further orders."

Provides Pay Day Guards.

Major Holbrook provided troopers as guards for the day, as this is pay day for the companies and the strikers, and would not permit either the operators or the unions to have armed men on duty when the men were paid off. The soldiers accompanied the paying officers to the different camps.

Wants List of Dead.

Coroner B. B. Sipe received a telegram from John Schwager, Austro-Hungarian consul in Denver, asking him for a list of all subjects of Austria-Hungary who had been killed in strike battles. The coroner announced that the inquest over the men killed in the Forbes battle would be had early in the week.

Further negotiations regarding the disarmament of the strikers are believed to be in abeyance until the arrival of the Eleventh cavalry, which is expected Monday night or early Tuesday. Several leaders of the United Mine Workers yesterday had a conference with Major Holbrook. At its conclusion it was stated that the subject of disarmament had not been discussed.

To Rebuild Ludlow Camp.

Officers of the union visited the site of the Ludlow tent colony to make plans for rebuilding the camp. It is explained that the new colony probably would be located just to one side of the ruins of the old one. The strikers have ordered material, and are ready to begin work as soon as formal permission from the army authorities is secured.

John R. Lawson left for Indianapolis to attend a meeting of the international executive board of the United Mine Workers of America.

COL. JAMES LOCKETT IS GIVEN SUPREME COMMAND

Washington, May 4. —Orders to quadruple the force of federal cavalrymen in the Colorado coal strike regions has been given by the war department. The entire Eleventh regiment from Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, and two troops of the Twelfth from Fort Robinson, Neb., were ordered to proceed to the scene at once. Col. James Lockett of the Eleventh will take supreme command of the situation.

Under authority of President Wilson the secretary of war also issued a proclamation calling on the people in the strike district of Colorado to surrender all arms and ammunition to the United States army officers

Detective Burns is Attacked.

Marietta, Ga., May 4.—William J. Burns, the detective, was the center of an angry demonstration when he came here, presumably in connection with an investigation of the case of Leo M. Frank, the Atlanta factory superintendent, in connection with the death of Mary Phagan. One man in a large crowd that surrounded Burns when his identity was discovered, struck the detective in the face. Others threatened Burns with violence if he made any move to resist the man

Girl Who Became Mrs. Vincent Astor

VINCENT ASTOR IS MARRIED

Wealthiest Young Man Is Wedded to His Life Long Friend.

Staatsburg, N. Y., May 1.—William Vincent Astor, head of the family established in America a century and a quarter ago by John Jacob Astor, the German fur trader, and, perhaps the wealthiest young man in the world, was married here at noon to Miss Helen Dinsmore Huntington, at the home of his bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Huntington.

Since the tragic death of his father, who went down with the Titanic, made him master of the great fortune long associated with the Astor name, Vincent Astor has gained a prominence not altogether due to his wealth. His interest in philanthropy and social betterment has kept his name before the public, and his marriage to a girl whom he has known since childhood gives more than a touch of romance to the union.

ARMY CONTROLS VERA CRUZ

FLETCHER SURRENDERS COMMAND TO GEN. FUNSTON.

American Soldiers Stir Mexican City By the Precision With Which They Do Things, It Is Said.

Vera Cruz, May 2.—The guarding of Vera Cruz and its environs has now been completely taken over from the navy by Brigadier General Frederick Funston and the Fifth infantry brigade of the United States Army.

While martial law still continues in force the actual municipal government is conducted by Robert J. Kerr, the American civil governor, who has enlisted the aid of Mexican officials to act under his superintendency and in accordance with Mexican laws.

The American troops, once on shore, were lined up along the docks and in the railroad yards and marched to the posts assigned to them in various parts of the city and its outlying suburbs.

As the various detachments swung into the streets, their flags flying and with bands playing martial airs leading them, the natives appeared on their balconies or came out onto the sidewalks and gazed with undisguised wonder at the solid ranks of brown clothed men. The people seemed to marvel at the precision of the American soldiers' movements and the sturdy appearance of the men in the ranks. Many American civilians who had been taking their breakfast outdoors left their tables and watched with pride the passing of the newly arrived troops, shouting volleys of "hurrahs" and waving hats or handkerchiefs at them.

Shortly after the last of the troops had passed through the central streets of the city, Brigadier General Funston with several aides drove by in a carriage and was greeted with an outburst of applause.

When the men had taken up their stations and the reports had been received by Brigadier General Funston, official calls were exchanged between Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, Governor Robert J. Kerr and Brigadier General Funston.

Later an order was issued by Rear Admiral Fletcher, who had been in command of the operations ashore since the landing of the American naval forces. The order covered the whole of the events since the taking of the city.

Trust Bill is Hurried.

Washington, May 4.—Senators interested in anti-trust legislation prepared to get the bill proposing an inter-state trade commission the so-called trust bill, into the senate on the heels of the Panama canal tolls repeal bill, on which debate has begun.

American Red Cross in Charge.

Washington, May 1. — Active charge of relief operations at Vera Cruz will be assumed by the American Red Cross. This decision was reached as a result of a personal cablegram received by Miss Mabel T. Boardman, chairman of the national relief board of the Red Cross, from Rear Admiral Fletcher. The Red Cross cabled authority to General Funston and later transferred that authority to the newly appointed civil governor. Robert J. Kerr, to draw on Red Cross funds to the extent of $55,000 for relief work.

WHAT MEXICANS HAVE FOUGHT FOR

Agrarian Democracy Has Been the Aim of the Peon Class for Past Century.

STRUGGLE STILL GOING ON

Position of Revolutionists and Constitution of 1857 for Which They Stand, Set Forth in Book by Senor de Lara.

In the confusion and lack of exact knowledge that attend the embroglio with Mexico the big issue that has moved the Mexican people to revolt against Huerta has been lost sight of or is not known to most Americans.

What the people of Mexico have fought for from the first war of independence, and what they are fighting for now under Carranza and Villa is the right to buy and till farms. For a hundred years the peon class has waged a continuous struggle to achieve agrarian democracy. Time after time the revolution has been carried to the verge of success, and time after time the Mexican ruling class has invoked foreign intervention in order to prolong its power.

All this and a great deal more is made clear in a book just published by Doubleday, Page & Co., "The Mexican People; Their Struggle for Freedom," by L. Gutierrez de Lara and Edgcomb Pinchon. It is frankly a statement of the position of the revolutionists, and shows why they believe American intervention in Mexico at the present time would only bring about more loss of life and worse conditions in the long run.

Senor de Lara has much to say about the constitution of 1857, that has been ruthlessly set aside by successive governments, and he gives a digest of that instrument, the heads of which follow:

Article 1. The Mexican people recognize that the rights of men are the foundation and the purpose of social institutions. In consequence they proclaim that all the laws and authorities of the country must respect and sustain the warranties stipulated by this constitution.

Article II. In the republic every one is born free. The slaves who step into the national territory recover their freedom by this mere fact, and have the right of the protection of the law.

Article III. All education is free. The law will determine which profession needs a diploma for its exercise, and what requisites are to be fulfilled.

This fundamental principle was later amplified to make education universal, free, non-sectarian and compulsory.

Article IV. Every man is free to adopt the profession, trade, or work that suits him, it being useful and honest; and to enjoy the product thereof.

Article V. No man shall be compelled to work without his plain consent and without just compensation. The state will not permit to become effective any contract, pact or agreement with the purpose of the curtailment, the loss or the irrevocable sacrifice of the liberty of any man, may the cause be for personal labor, education, or religious vows. The law in consequence does not recognize monastic orders, and will not permit their establishment, no matter what may be the denomination or purpose for which they pretend to be established. Neither will be permitted a contract or agreement by which a man makes a pact for his proscription or exile.

Article VI. The expression of ideas shall not be subjected to any judicial or governmental prosecution except in cases of attack upon the public morality, the rights of a third party, or the prevention of a crime or a disturbance of public order.

Article VII. The liberty of writing and publishing writings upon any matter is inviolable. No previous censorship nor imposition of bonds upon the writers nor the publishers for the purpose of curtailing the freedom of the press can be established by any law or authority, such freedom being restricted to respect of private life, morals and public business.

Article VIII. This deals with the right of petition to the government.

Article IX. This gives the right of assembly.

Article X. This establishes the right of every man to possess and carry arms for his safety and legitimate defense.

Article XI. This deals with immigration to the country and other traveling both from the country and into the same.

Article XII. This establishes the invalidity of all titles of nobility, prerogatives and hereditary honors.

Article XIII. In the Mexican Republic no one shall be subjected to private laws nor special courts. No man or corporation shall enjoy fueros or receive emoluments unless they be a compensation for public services and already fixed by law.

Article XIV. This establishes the principle that no one shall be tried by retroactive laws.

Article XV. No treaties can be made for the extradition of political offenders; neither for those criminals whose crime was committed in a country where they had been slaves; neither can a treaty or agreement be made by which the warranties or rights that this constitution gives to man or citizen be altered.

Article XVI. This article establishes the principle that the family and domicile are inviolable, except for the purposes of arrest under a warrant from a proper court expressing the charge.

Article XVII. No one shall be arrested or imprisoned for debts of a purely civil character. No one shall exercise violence to claim his rights. The courts will always be ready for the administration of justice. This will be free, the costs being abolished.

Article XXVII. Private property shall not be taken without the consent of the owner, except in case of public utility, and by just payment therefor. Religious corporations or institutions, no matter of what denomination, character, durability or purpose, and civil corporations when under the patronage, direction or superintendency of religious institutions, or ministers of any cult, shall not have the legal capacity to acquire or manage any real estate except the buildings which are used immediately and directly for the services of the said institutions; neither will the law recognize any mortgage on any property held by these institutions.

Article XXVIII. State and church are independent. Congress cannot make any law establishing or forbidding any religion.

The practical abrogation of the constitution under Diaz and Huerta has resulted in the building up of a privileged class and the cruel exploitation of the people. Vast territories have passed into private ownership. The disinherited peon has become the virtual slave of the land owners, and freedom has been a privilege purchased from the government by those who had the means.

These are the conditions that De Lara pictures, and it is to end them the present fight of the constitutionalists is waging.

FORCED TO BUY PROTECTION

Refugees Arriving at Vera Cruz Tell of Paying Money to Huerta's Soldiers.

Vera Cruz.—Sixty-three members of the Medina colony in the state of Oaxaca are among the refugees who have arrived here. They were held two days in Cordoba and report they were well treated, except that they were obliged to sleep on the floors of the barracks. They were relieved of guns, but not of the scanty belongings which they were able to bring with them.

J. W. Elliott, a locomotive engineer, was in Tierra Blanca when news of the occupation of Vera Cruz reached him. With his wife and children he started for Cordoba under guard of Mexican soldiers. At Cordoba the guards said they were hungry and demanded 50 pesos on the threat to surrender Elliott and his family to a howling mob which surrounded the station and filled the streets.

The money was paid and Elliott and his family were marched more than a mile through the streets to the barracks, hounded all the way by the mobs. They were kept in the barracks six days, during the first two of which crowds surrounded the place demanding their lives. On two occasions members of the mob forced their way into the barracks and except for the efforts of the colonel and two other officers Elliott and his family would undoubtedly have been killed. Toward the end of their stay the demonstrations ceased to a large extent.

Manager Boyd of the Motzorongo Hacienda, when he arrived at Cordoba, was forced by the federal guards to pay 1,050 pesos for protection through the streets to the jail.

Circulars containing the words "Kill the Gringoes" and urging the people to rise and massacre the prisoners were posted about Cordoba.

One of the refugees who have arrived here from the interior is F. W. Lehmer, a ranch manager from Tuxtepec, whose home is in Omaha and who was on his way to Vera Cruz for a visit, not knowing of the developments here. He was picked up at Tierra Blanca by federal soldiers.

"I was placed with ten others in a train which was standing overnight, surrounded by a mob which continually threatened to attack us," he said. "The guards ate up everything available on the train, compelling us to go hungry. At every station up to Cordoba, on the following day, similar crowds looted the train and threatened us.

"While being taken through the streets of Cordoba a squad of young volunteers who had just been presented with a flag swept down upon us and tried to run us down. This happened at the corner where the municipal palace is located or otherwise we would not have escaped as well as we did. As it was, I was hit on the head with a flagstaff and a man walking beside me was struck on the head with a rock. His scalp was badly cut.

"It was due to the fine conduct of the Mexican colonel that we ever reached the palace. He rushed from the door with a squad of police and soldiers and plunged into the crowd, scattering them and surrounding us.

"Later we were put in the penitentiary, and for six days we slept on the stone flagging. There were two women in the party, one with a little baby. We were allowed to send out and buy blankets, and managed to get enough to eat, such as it was.

"Monday we were placed on a train and brought down to Soledad. We spent that night on the tracks. There was one passenger coach left for us and in this the women and children slept, the rest of us sleeping on the ground."

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Sara and Hetty did not stay long in town. The newspapers announced the return of Challis Wrandall's widow and reporters sought her out for interviews. The old interest was revived and columns were printed about the murder at Burton's inn, with sharp editorial comments on the failure of the police to clear up the mystery.

"I shall ask Leslie down for the week-end," said Sara, the third day after their arrival in the country. The house was huge and lonely, and time hung rather heavily despite the glorious uplift of spring.

Hetty looked up quickly from her book. A look of dismay flickered in her eyes for an instant and then gave way to the calmness that had come to dwell in their depths of late. Her lips parted in the sudden impulse to cry out against the plan, but she checked the words. For a moment her dark, questioning eyes studied the face of her benefactress; then, as if nothing had been revealed to her, she allowed her gaze to drift pensively out toward the sunset sea.

They were sitting on the broad verandah overlooking the sound. The dusk of evening was beginning to steal over the earth. She laid her book aside.

"Will you telephone in to him after dinner, Hetty?" went on Sara, after a long period of silence.

Again Hetty started. This time a look of actual pain flashed in her eyes.

"Would not a note by post be more certain to find him in the—" she began hurriedly.

"I dislike writing notes," said Sara calmly. "Of course, dear, if you feel that you'd rather not telephone him, I can—"

"I dare say I am finicky, Sara," apologized Hetty in quick contrition. "Of course he is your brother. I should remem—"

"My brother-in-law, dear," said Sara, a trifle too literally.

"He will come often to your house," went on Hetty rapidly. "I must make the best of it."

"He is your friend, Hetty. He admires you."

"I cannot see him through your eyes, Sara."

"But he is charming and agreeable, you'll admit," persisted the other.

"He is very kind, and he is devoted to you. I should like him for that."

"You have no cause for disliking him."

"I do not dislike him. I—I am—Oh, you always have been so thoughtful, so considerate, Sara, I can't understand your failing to see how hard it is for me to—to—well, to endure his open-hearted friendship."

Sara was silent for a moment. "You draw a pretty fine line, Hetty," she said gently.

Hetty flushed. "You mean that there is little to choose between wife and brother? That isn't quite fair. You know everything, he knows nothing. I wear a mask for him; you have seen into the very heart of me. It isn't the same."

Sara came over and stood beside the girl's chair. After a moment of indecision she laid her hand on Hetty's shoulder. The girl looked up, the ever-recurring question in her eyes.

"We haven't spoken of—of these things in many months, Hetty."

"Not since Mrs. Wrandall and Vivian came to Nice. I was upset—dreadfully upset then, Sara. I don't know how I managed to get through with it."

"But you managed it," pronounced Sara. Her fingers seemed to tighten suddenly on the girl's shoulder. "I think we were quite wonderful, both of us. It wasn't easy for me."

"Why did we come back to New York, Sara?" burst out Hetty, clasping her friend's hand as if suddenly spurred by terror. "We were happy over there. And free!"

"Listen, my dear," said Sara, a hard note growing in her voice: "this is my home. I do not love it, but I can see no reason for abandoning it. That is why we came back to New York."

Hetty pressed her friend's hand to her lips. "Forgive me," she cried impulsively. "I shouldn't have complained. It was detestable."

"Besides," went on Sara evenly, "you were quite free to remain on the other side. I left it to you."

"You gave me a week to decide," said Hetty in a hurried manner of speaking. "I—I took but twenty-four hours—less than that. Over night, you remember. I love you, Sara. I could not leave you. All that night I could feel you pulling at my heart strings, pulling me closer, and holding me. You were in your room, I in mine, and yet all the time you seemed to be bending over me in the darkness, urging me to stay with you and love you and be loved by you. It couldn't have been a dream."

"It was not a dream," said Sara, with a queer smile.

"You do love me?" tensely.

"I do love you," was the firm answer. Sara was staring across the water, her eyes big and as black as night itself. She seemed to be looking far beyond the misty lights that bobbled with nearby schooners, far beyond the yellow mass on the opposite shore where a town lay cradled in the shadows, far into the fast darkening sky that came up like a wall out of the east.

Hetty's fingers tightened in a warmer clasp. Unconsciously perhaps, Sara's grip on the girl's shoulder tightened also; unconsciously, for her thoughts were far away. The younger woman's pensive gaze rested on the peaceful waters below, taking in the slow approach of the fog that was soon to envelop the land. Neither spoke for many minutes: inscrutable thinkers, each a prey to thoughts that leaped backward to the beginning and took up the puzzle at its inception.

"I wonder—" began Hetty, her eyes narrowing with the intensity of thought. She did not complete the sentence.

Sara answered the unspoken question. "It will never be different from what it is now, unless you make it so."

Hetty started. "How could you have known what I was thinking?" she cried in wonder.

"It is what you are always thinking, my dear. You are always asking yourself when will I turn against you,"

"Sara!"

"Your own intelligence should supply the answer to all the questions you are asking of yourself. It is too late for me to turn against you." She abruptly removed her hand from Hetty's shoulder and walked to the edge of the veranda. For the first time, the English girl was conscious of pain. She drew her arm up and cringed. She pulled the light scarf about her bare shoulders.

The butler appeared in the doorway.

"The telephone, if you please, Miss Castleton. Mr. Leslie Wrandall is calling."

The girl stared. "For me, Watson?"

"Yes, miss."

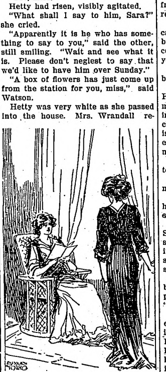
Hetty had risen, visibly agitated.

"What shall I say to him, Sara?" she cried.

"Apparently it is he who has something to say to you," said the other, still smiling. "Wait and see what it is. Please don't neglest to say that we'd like to have him over Sunday."

"A box of flowers has just come up from the station for you, miss," said Watson.

Hetty was very white as she passed into the house. Mrs. Wrandall resumed her contemplation of the fog-screened sound.



Hetty Looked Up Quickly From the Book.

"Shall I fetch you a wrap, ma'am?" asked Watson, hesitating.

"I am coming in, Watson. Open the box of flowers for Miss Castleton. Is there a fire in the library?"

"Yes, Mrs. Wrandall."

"Mr. Leslie will be out on Saturday. Tell Mrs. Conkling."

"The evening train, ma'am?"

"No. The eleven-thirty. He will be here for luncheon."

When Hetty hurried into the library a few minutes later, her manner was that of one considerably disturbed by something that has transpired almost on the moment. Her cheeks were flushed and her eyes were reflectors of a no uncertain distress of mind. Mrs. Wrandall was standing before the fireplace, an exquisite figure in the slinky black evening gown which she affected in these days. Her perfectly modelled neck and shoulders gleamed like pink marble in the reflected glow of the burning logs. She wore no jewelry, but there was a single white rose in her dark hair, where it had been placed by the whimsical Hetty an hour earlier as they left the dinner table.

"He is coming out on the eleven-thirty, Sara," said the girl nervously, "unless you will send the motor in for him. The body of his car is being changed and it's in the shop. He must have been jesting when he said he would pay for the petrol—I should have said gasoline."

Sara laughed. "You will know him better, my dear," she said. "Leslie is very light-hearted."

"He suggested bringing a friend," went on Hetty hurriedly. "A Mr. Booth, the portrait painter."

"I met him in Italy. He is charming. You will like him, too, Hetty." The emphasis did not escape notice.

"It seems that he is spending a fortnight in the village, this Mr. Booth, painting spring lambs for rest and recreation, Mr. Leslie says."

"Then he is at our very gates," said Sara, looking up suddenly.

"I wonder if he can be the man I saw yesterday at the bridge," mused Hetty. "Is he tall?"

"I really can't say. He's rather vague. It was six or seven years ago."

"It was left that Mr. Wrandall is to come out on the eleven-thirty," explained Hetty. "I thought you wouldn't like sending either of the motors in."

"And Mr. Booth?"

"We are to send for him after Mr. Wrandall arrives. He is stopping at the inn, wherever that may be."

"Poor fellow!" sighed Sara, with a grimace. "I am sure he will like us immensely if he has been stopping at the inn."

Hetty stood staring down at the blazing logs for a full minute before giving expression to the thought that troubled her.

"Sara," she said, meeting her friend's eyes with a steady light in her own, "why did Mr. Wrandall ask for me instead of you? It is you he is coming to visit, not me. It is your house. Why should—"

"My dear," said Sara glibly, "I am merely his sister-in-law. It wouldn't be necessary to ask me if he should come. He knows he is welcome."

"Then why should he feel called upon to—"

"Some men like to telephone, I suppose," said the other coolly.

"I wonder if you will ever understand how I feel about—about certain things, Sara,"

"What, for instance?"

"Well, his very evident interest in me," cried the girl hotly. "He sends me flowers—this is the second box this week—and he is so kind, so very friendly, Sara, that I can't bear it—I really can't."

Mrs. Wrandall stared at her. "You can't very well send him about his business," she said, "unless he becomes more than friendly. Now, can you?"

"But it seems so—so horrible, so beastly," groaned the girl.

Sara faced her squarely. "See here, Hetty," she said levelly, "we have made our bed, you and I. We must lie in it—together. If Leslie Wrandall chooses to fall in love with you, that is his affair, not ours. We must face every condition. In plain words, we must play the game."

"What could be more appalling than to have him fall in love with me?"

"The other way 'round would be more dramatic, I should say."

"Good God Sara!" cried the girl in horror. "How can you even speak of such a thing?"

"After all, why shouldn't—" began Sara, but stopped in the middle of her suggestion, with the result that it had its full effect without being uttered in so many cold-blooded words. The girl shuddered.

I wish, Sara, you would let me unburden myself completely to you," she pleaded, seizing her friend's hands. "You have forbidden me—"

Sara jerked her hands away. Her eyes flashed. "I do not want to hear it," she cried fiercely. "Never, never! Do you understand? It is your secret. I will not share it with you. I should hate you if I knew everything. As it is, I love you because you are a woman who suffered at the hand of one who made me suffer. There is nothing more to say. Don't bring up the subject again. I want to be your friend for ever, not your confidante. There is a distinction. You may be able to see how very marked it is in our case, Hetty. What one does not know, seldom hurts."

"But I want to justify myself—"

"It isn't necessary," cut in the other so peremptorily that the girl's eyes spread into a look of anger. Whereupon Sara Wrandall threw her arm about her and drew her down beside her in the chaise-lounge. "I didn't mean to be harsh," she cried. "We must not speak of the past, that's all. The future is not likely to hurt us, dear. Let us avoid the past."

"The future!" sighed the girl, staring blankly before her.

"To appreciate what it is to be," said the other, "you have but to think of what it might have been."

"I know," said Hetty, in a low voice. "And yet I sometimes wonder if—"

Sara interrupted. "You are paying me, dear, instead of the law," she said gently. "I am not a harsh creditor, am I?"

"My life belongs to you. I give it cheerfully, even gladly."

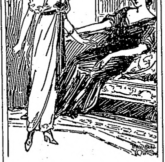
"So you have said before. Well, if it belongs to me, you might at least permit me to develop it as I would any other possession. I take it as an investment. It will probably fluctuate."

"Now you are jesting!"

"Perhaps," said Sara laconically.

The next morning Hetty set forth for her accustomed tramp over the roads that wound through the estate. Sara, the American, dawdled at home, resenting the chill spring drizzle that did not in the least discourage the Englishwoman.

She came to the bridge by the mill, long since deserted and now a thing of ruin and decay. A man in knickerbockers stood leaning against the rail, idly gazing down at the trickling stream below. The brier pipe that formed the circuit between hand and lips sent up soft blue coils to float away on the drizzle.



"Good God, Sara!" Cried the Girl in Horror.

She passed behind him, with a single furtive, curious glance at his handsome, undisturbed profile, and in that glance recognized him as the man she had seen the day before.

When she was a dozen rods away, the tall man turned his face from the stream and sent after her the long-restrained look. There was something akin to cautiousness in that look of his, as if he were afraid that she might turn her head suddenly and catch him at it. Something began stirring in his heart, the nameless something that awakens when least expected. He felt the subtle, sweet femininity of her as she passed. It lingered with him as he looked.

She turned the bend in the road a hundred yards away. For many minutes he studied the stream below without really seeing it. Then he straightened up, knocked the ashes from his pipe, and set off slowly in her wake, although he had been walking in quite the opposite direction when he came to the bridge—and on a mission of some consequence, too.

There was the chance that he would meet her coming back.

CHAPTER VII.

A Faithful Crayon-Point.

Leslie Wrandall came out on the eleven-thirty. Hetty was at the station with the motor, a sullen resentment in her heart, but a welcoming smile on her lips. The sun shone brightly. The sound glared with the white of reflected skies.

"I thought of catching the eight o'clock," he cried enthusiastically, as he dropped his bag beside the motor in order to reach over and shake hands with her. "That would have gotten me here hours earlier. The difficulty was that I didn't think of the eight o'clock until I awoke at nine."

"And then you had the additional task of thinking about breakfast," said Hetty, but without a trace of sarcasm in her manner.

"I never think of breakfast," said he amiably. "I merely eat it. Of course, it's a task to eat it sometimes, but—well, how are you? How do you like it out here?"

He was beside her on the broad seat, his face beaming, his gay little mustache pointing upward at the ends like oblique brown exclamation points, so expansive was his smile.

"I adore it," she replied, her own smile growing in response to his. It was impossible to resist the good nature of him. She could not dislike him, even though she dreaded him deep down in her heart. Her blood was hot and cold by turns when she was with him, as her mind opened and shut to thoughts pleasant and unpleasant with something of the regularity of a fish's gills in breathing.

"When I get to heaven I mean to have a place in the country the year round," he said conclusively.

"And if you don't get to heaven?"

"I suppose I'll take a furnished flat somewhere."

Sara was waiting for them at the bottom of the terrace as they drove up. He leaped out and kissed her hand.

"Much obliged," he murmured, with a slight twist of his head in the direction of Hetty, who was giving orders to the chauffeur.

"You're quite welcome," said Sara, with a smile of understanding. "She's lovely, isn't she?"

"Enchanting!" said he, almost too loudly.

Hetty walked up the long ascent ahead of them. She did not have to look back to know that they were watching her with unfaltering interest. She could feel their gaze.

"Absolutely adorable," he added, enlarging his estimate without really being aware that he voiced it.

Sara shot a look at his rapt face, and turned her own away to hide the queer little smile that flickered briefly and died away.

Hetty, pleading a sudden headache, declined to accompany them later on in the day when they set forth in the car to "pick up" Brandon Booth at the inn. They were to bring him over, bag and baggage, to stay till Tuesday.

"He will be wild to paint her," declared Leslie when they were out of sight around the bend in the road. He had waved his hat to Hetty just before the trees shut off their view of her. She was standing at the top of the steps beside one of the tall Italian vases.

"I've never seen such eyes," he exclaimed.

"She's a darling," said Sara and changed the subject, knowing full well that he would come back to it before long.

"I'm mad about her," he said simply, and then, for some unaccountable reason, gave over being loquacious and lapsed into a state of almost lugubrious quiet.

She glanced at his face, furtively at first, as if uncertain of his mood, then with a prolonged stare that was frankly curious and amused.

"Don't lose your head, Leslie," she said softly, almost purringly.

He started. "Oh, I say, Sara, I'm not likely to—"

"Stranger things have happened," she interrupted, with a shake of her head. "I can't afford to have you making love to her and getting tired of the game, as you always do, dear boy, just as soon as you find she's in love with you. She is too dear to be hurt in that way. You mustn't—"

"Good Lord!" he cried; "what a bounder you must take me for! Why, if I thought she'd— But nonsense! Let's talk about something else. Yourself, for instance."

She leaned back with a smile on her lips, but not in her eyes; and drew a long, deep breath. He was hard hit. That was what she wanted to know.

They found Booth at the inn. He was sitting on the old-fashioned porch, surrounded by bags and boys. As he climbed into the car after the bags, the boys grinned and jingled the coins in their pockets and ventured, almost in unison, the intelligence that they would all be there if he ever came back again. Big and little, they had transported his easel and canvasses from place to place for three weeks or more and his departure was to be regarded as a financial calamity.

Leslie, perhaps in the desire to be alone with his reflections, sat forward with the chauffeur, and paid little or no heed to the unhappy person's comments on the vile condition of all village thoroughfares, New York city included.

"And you painted those wretched little boys instead of the beautiful things that nature provides for us out here, Mr. Booth?" Sara was saying to the artist beside her.

"Of course I managed to get a bit of nature, even at that," said he, with a smile. "Boys are pretty close to earth, you know. To be perfectly honest, I did it in order to get away from the eminently beautiful but unnatural things I'm required to paint at home."

"I suppose we will see you at the Wrandall place this summer."

"I'm coming out to paint Leslie's sister in June, I believe. And that reminds me, I came upon an uncommonly pretty girl not far from your place the other day—and yesterday, as well—some one I've met before, unless I'm vastly mistaken. I wonder if you know your neighbors well enough—by sight, at least—to venture a good guess as to who I mean."

She appeared thoughtful.

"Oh, there are dozens of pretty girls in the neighborhood. Can't you remember where you met—" She stopped suddenly, a swift look of apprehension in her eyes.

He failed to note the look or the broken sentence. He was searching in his coat pocket for something. Selecting a letter from the middle of a small pocket, he held it out to her.

"I sketched this from memory. She posed all too briefly for me," he said.

On the back of the envelope was a remarkably good likeness of Hetty Castleton, done broadly, sketchily, with a crayon point, evidently drawn with haste while the impression was fresh, but long after she had passed out of range of his vision.

"I know her," said Sara quietly. "It's very clever, Mr. Booth."

"There is something hauntingly familiar about it," he went on, looking at the sketch with a frown of perplexity. "I've seen her somewhere, but for the life of me I can't place her. Perhaps in a crowded street, or the theater, or a railway train—just a fleeting glimpse, you know. But in any event I got a lasting impression. Queer things like that happen, don't you think so?"

Mrs. Wrandall leaned forward and spoke to Leslie. As he turned, she handed him the envelope, without comment.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed.

"Mr. Booth is a mind reader," she explained. "He has been reading your thoughts, dear boy."

Booth understood, and grinned.

"You don't mean to say—" began the dumfounded Leslie, still staring at the sketch. "Upon my word, it's a wonderful likeness, old chap. I didn't know you'd ever met her."

"Met her?" cried Booth, an amiable conspirator. "I've never met her."

"See here, don't try anything like that on me. How could you do this if you've never seen—"

"He is a mind reader," cried Sara.

"Haven't you been thinking of her steadily for—well, we'll say ten minutes?" demanded Booth.

Leslie reddened. "Nonsense!"

"That's a mental telepathy sketch," said the artist, complacently.

"When did you do that?"

"This instant, you might say. See! Here is the crayon point. I always carry one around with me for just such—"

"All right," said Leslie blandly, at the same time putting the envelope in his own pocket; "we'll let it go at that. If you're so clever at mind pictures you can go to work and make another for yourself. I mean to keep this one."

"I say," began Booth, dismayed.

"One's thoughts are his own," said the happy possessor of the sketch. He turned his back on them.

Sara was contrite. "He will never give it up," she lamented.

"Is he really hard hit?" asked Booth in surprise.

"I wonder," mused Sara.

"Of course he's welcome to the sketch, confound him."

"Would you like to paint her?"

"Is this a commission?"

"Hardly. I know her, that's all. She is a very dear friend."

"My heart is set on painting some one else, Mrs. Wrandall."

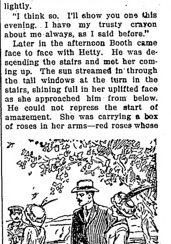
"Oh!"

"When I know you better I'll tell you who she is."

"Could you make a sketch of this other one from memory?" she asked lightly.

"I think so. I'll show you one this evening. I have my trusty crayon about me always, as I said before."

Later in the afternoon Booth came face to face with Hetty. He was descending the stairs and met her coming up. The sun streamed in through the tall windows at the turn in the stairs, shining full in her uplifted face as she approached him from below. He could not repress the start of amazement. She was carrying a box of roses in her arms—red roses whose stems protruded far beyond the end of the pasteboard box and reeked of a fragrant dampness.



"Enchanting!" Said He, Almost Too Loudly.

She gave him a shy, startled smile as she passed. He had stopped to make room for her on the turn. Somewhat dazed, he continued on his way down the steps, to suddenly remember with a twinge of dismay that he had not returned her polite smile, but had stared at her with most unblinking fervor. In no little shame and embarrassment he sent a swift glance over his shoulder. She was walking close to the banister rail on the floor above. As he glanced up their eyes met, for she too had turned to peer.

Leslie Wrandall was standing near the foot of the stairs. There was an eager, exalted look in his face that slowly gave way to well-assumed unconcern as his friend came upon him and grasped his arm.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The Thief River Falls News-Press accuses Andrew Trovaton of being a political boss. We have known Trovaton for a large number of years, and he was always considered quite honest in politics, although he always did like to fill up that Missouri meerschaum of his, and roll out a string of political advice. We do not think that he will injure Knudsen any by supporting him, and if we were a candidate for any office in this county we would run the risk of all of that kind of injury that we could obtain. When Andrew gets out of wind talking English he again fills up the meerschaum, lights it, and starts in to spukka Norsk, and we want to tell you it counts. We know of a number of old men up this way, that wanted help to vote, and when they got into the booth, the first thing they said was; "Vare is Trovaton, ay vant to vote for Trovaton."

To publish all the political gush received at this office from candidates for state office week after week would require the installment of several linotype machines. Publishing literature "free gratis" doesn't go very far in buying pork chops for the average country printer.—Chisholm Mesaba Miner.

We don't have much trouble with this kind of stuff, in fact we are rather glad to get it, as they usually only write on one side of the sheet, and we use the other side for scratch paper, Send it along gentlemen.

O'Neill says he favors a Land Department for the State, What is making taxes so high now, is that there are too many State Departments being supported by the state. What the tax payers want, is a legislature pledged to economy, and to try and reduce that high rate of taxation instead of creating more useless commissions, who devote their time to talking politics to boom the state machine.

The Mexican war is remaining about the same, so far as this country is concerned, but it is likely to be a bad mix up before the end comes and peace is again established in that troubled country. Other nations have their war ships on the coast, and should any of them attempt to get mixed into what the United States consider their business, there might be a war started that would last a few years.

Candidate Jones of Bagley is making a strong campaign to save himself from elimination in June. As there are three candidates in the field, and one of them must be dropped out in June. Which one will it be? We are rather of the opinion at this time that the last man to enter the race will be the first to drop out, or be dropped out.

Now that C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator has pledged himself to vote for county option, we do not see where the temperance people who are supporting D. P. O'Neill have a peg to hang their hat on.

The position taken by speaker Champ Clark on the Panama Canal tolls bill, has disclosed the fact that it was very fortunate for the country and Democratic Party that Wilson instead of him was nominated and elected.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

OSCAR T. STENVICK
Candidate For
REPRESENTATIVE
65th District. Paid adv.

Having filed as a non-parisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Represenitive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,
OSCAR T. STENVICK,
Bagley, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjomme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjomme

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS. MINN.

PUBLIC NOTICE,

WAR DEPARTMENT,
THE BOARD OF ENGINEERS FOR RIVERS AND HARBORS,
Southern Building,
Washington, D. C.
May 1, 1914.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

The River and Harbor Act approved March 4, 1913, contained provision for a preliminary examination of "Red Lake, Minnesota, with a view to providing suitable harbor facilities at or near Redby, or at such other point or points on the lake as may be desirable." The required examination has been made by the District Officer, and his report thereon is favorable to the extent of recommending a survey and estimate of cost looking toward the construction of a harbor at Redby.

In accordance with law, the report has been referred to the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors for consideration and recommendation. From the information presended, the Board is not convinced of the advisability of the United States undertaking any improvement at this locality for the following reasons:

(a) The improvement desired is mainly in the nature of a terminal facility, which is usually provided by local interests.

(b) The improvement would serve mainly the interests of the Red Lake Indian Reservation, and apparently should not be undertaken at the expense of the general public.

(c) The amount of commerce to be benefited is small, and the character of the ajacent country and the absence of any commercial or industrial enterprises indicate no very material increase.

(d) The probable cost of the improvement is considered large when compared with benefits to be expected.

All parties interested in the proposed improvement are invited to submit, within a period of thirty days from the date of this notice, statements and arguments bearing upon the necessity for the improvement in the interests of commerce and navigation. Such statements should be addressed to "The Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors, Southern Building, Washington, D. C." Should a hearing be desired, this can be arranged by correspondence with the Board.

THE BOARD OE ENGINEERS FOR RIVERS AND HARBORS,

The above means that there will be no improvements made by the government on this river. By a careful reading of the above, a man who has lived here for a number of years must conclude that the above report is O. K. The facts of the matter is, that Red Lake River is only a navigable river on paper, and has been so for the past five years, and it is now up to the people living along it to get it declared unnavigable, so they can get bridges across it.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

Wouldn't It Be Fine?

"Radium is constantly giving off particles of itself, yet never gets any smaller."

"Gosh! That's the kind of stuff for a bank roll."—Pittsburgh Post.

But for some sorrow and trouble we would never know half the good there is about us.—Dickens.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 10th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn, who on June 25th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1309 Serial No. 04544, for the S. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 28, and N. ½ N. W. ¼ Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder M. Olson, Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

INDIGESTION? CAN'T EAT? NO APPETITE.

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more fr Mr, T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried, Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.—adv.

Political Announcement

Inserted by C. L. Hanson and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having been urgently requested by many friends to become a candidate for the State Senate. I have decided to comply with their requests, and offer myself for that important position.

I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Clearwater, Red Lake and Pennington Counties, at the primary election to be held June 16th. 1814, and if nominated and elected, I pledge my best efforts to the honest and efficient service of the people of my District and State.

I hereby submit my platform for your consideration and approval

I advocate and if elected will support;

Legislation for greater state aid for roads and bridges,

Legislative provision for development of state lands by the state.

Any legislation that will help compel proper business-like economy and increase the efficiency of administration of the State's business affairs.

Equal suffrage for woman.

The enactment of laws that will do away with the spoils system in all departments of state, and the placing of all state departments under civil service rules

Corporations, in my opinion should be regulated so as to insure to the public the best possible service in every instance, and should be permitted reasonable returns only, for service rendered.

I am unalterably opposed to "Boss Rules" in politics.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the people in State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of conditions in the rural communities.

Yours very truly,
C. L. HANSON,
Thief River Falls, Minn.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota,

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

COUGHED FOR THREE YEARS.

"I am a lover of your godsend to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery, cured my cough of three years standing," says Jennie Flemming, of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will do for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble Relief or money back 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Pimples.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 24 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Tor O. Dale, of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04599, for Lots 2. 3. Sec. 7. T. 152 N. R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Pettersen. U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdl.
Register.

State of [illegible] City of Toledo, } ss.
[illegible] County,
[illegible] makes oath that he is [illegible] of F. J. Cheney & Co. [illegible] the City of Toledo, [illegible] aforesaid, and that [illegible] the sum of ONE HUNDRED [illegible] for each and every [illegible] cannot be cured by [illegible] CATARRH CURE.
[illegible] CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my [illegible] this 6th day of December, A. D. [illegible]
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and [illegible] the blood and mucous [illegible] system. Send for testimonials, [illegible]
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all [illegible]
Take Hall's [illegible] constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Peder M. Olson, of Torgerson Minnesota, who on Oct. 29th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1327 Serial No. 04554, for N. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 154 N. Range 39 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Stenvik, of Erie, Minn. Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Martin Salberg, of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in The Sunbeam April 3rd 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 31st, 1914

Notice is hereby given that Effie Hamry, of Kratka Minn., who on June 19th, 1913 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08166 for S. E. ¼ Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on the 12th, day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Siven Carlson, Jacob R. Hesby, Peter Peterson, Louis O. Kongell, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get guaranteed clover and timothy seed at Ellingsons.

Inquire of Ellingson for timothy and clover seed.

The roads are reported to be in bad condition between here and Thief River Falls this week.

It seems to be a pretty hard matter to get anyone to do township road work this year.

C. L. Clark has taken the contract to finish the branch ditches and do the finishing of levelling the grade on ditch 53.

The Hyland brothers completed the well for E. A. Mostue this week, and are now drilling a deep well for W. E. Wilde.

The grass is starting to grow finely and the feeding of stock will soon end for at least six months.

Ellingson has a lot of guaranteed timothy and clover seed, which they are selling at reasonable prices.

While some of the farmers are getting uneasy over the late season, some of the politicians are more so over their chances of election to office.

Next will be corn planting time and the farmers may be able to get their corn planted in good season, if they are a little late with wheat sowing.

We have not yet heard who are to be the Socialist nominees for county office, but that party will undoubtedly have a full county and legislative ticket in the field.

Wilhelm Michelet has filed for the nomination and re-election for Judge of Probate. He has given very good satisfaction this term, and will undoubtedly be nominated and elected for four years more.

The new ferry at Highlanding is now in running order, and there has been a survey ordered of the road running south of Highlanding, so as to order it vacated four rods wide to the use of the public.

Read the public notice published in another column, and talk the matter over with your neighbors, and get ready to sign the petition which will soon be circulated, to be presented to Congress, asking them to pass an act declaring the Red Lake River an unnavigable stream.

The Northern Development Association will hold a meeting in Thief River Fall, June 3-4-5. Some very fine speakers will be there, and also vaudeville acts will be presented for the amusement of the people, during the time between the speeches. Do not fail to attend if you are a "booster" of Northern Minnesota And also bring the ladies along. If you do not attend this meeting you will miss something that is worth your while, time and money to hear.

It is very discouraging to try to get a public improvement, for the bennefit of the people, and have some fellow get up and fight it, just because he has got a little a little different idea from yours. They can usually put up opposition enough to kill the enterprise, then sit down and tickle themselves, because they won out, but never try to start anything themselves. We presume that there are people living in Deer Park and Highlanding that are just tickled to death because they beat the proposition to get a bridge across Red Lake River. They won out, alright, but just ask them where their bridge is located! Over in the town of Mayfield there is a lot of good fellows who fought a proposition to get a daily mail through their Town. They won out, but go over there and ask them what kind of mail service they got at this time, and they will tell you that they have a stub line twice a week, run for the benefit of the postmaster at Kratka.

We have not heard any complaint by the farmers about dust flying this spring.

The Highlanding Creamery Association has been compelled to bring some suits to obtain their rights.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

The weather has cleared up nicely now, and the prospects are that the farmers can finish their grain sowing without any farther interruptions.

For bad weather, this spring takes the head of the class of bad spring weather for the past ten years. Seeding is not half completed in this locality, and the ground is still unfit for doing spring's work, while we have frequent showesrs.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the primaries to be held June 16th, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have I believe, growh to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the district, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State.

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulation of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initiative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own state, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of reducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS, AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. Salve Myrum Decedent.

Letters Testamentary with the will annexed this day having been granted to Nils J. Askeland.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to Six (6) months from and after the date hereof; and that Friday the 23rd. day of October 1914, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice thereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Sunbeam," a weekly newspaper, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th, 1914.
[Court Seal] Wilhelm Michelet.
Judge of Probate.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

Louis Sieff,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 1st 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 29th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Overvold of Sunbeam, Minn. who on June 18th 1906, made Homestead Application. No. 1307, Serial no 04543 for E.½ S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.E.¼ and N.E.¼ S.W.¼, Section 31 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 8th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even J. Sund, Thomas G. Rohne, of Sunbeam, Elias A. Mostue, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Andrew Felard, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 65th, District.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Pennington County.

Very Respectfully yours,
Theo. H. Liden.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

CHILD CROSS? FEVERISH? SICK?

A cross, peevish, listless child with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very lititle, the again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer —something that expels worms and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

NOTICE

Big Cut in Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost,

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices,

In the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prces on all General merchandise.

THE [illegible]

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STA E BANK,
OKLEE MIN.

A. P. [illegible], President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst Cashier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote,

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MIN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. April 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that August Knudson of Torgerson Minn. who on Aug. 16th 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08305, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 10, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 27th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bernard Baker, Eno Olson, Ole K. Olson, Edwin Olson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

KEEP BOWEL MOVEMENT REGULAR.

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c. at your Druggist.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 3rd, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., March 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Casper Lund, of Austad, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 05280, for the S. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 10 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 12th. day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole E. Wiseth, Martin Westby, Ole O. Lund, and Engval Lund, all of Austad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL.
Register.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

THE DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and
Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PROBABLY SET HIM THINKING

Tailor Learned in Unexpected Manner Just How He Looked to the Wholesale Firm.

Samson, a country tailor, visited a large wholesale warehouse in the city and ordered a quantity of goods. He was politely received and one of the principals showed him over the establishment. On reaching the fourth floor the customer saw a speaking tube on the wall, the first he had ever seen.

"What is that?" he asked.

"Oh, that is a speaking tube. It is a great convenience. We can talk with it to the clerks on the first floor without taking the trouble of going downstairs."

"Can they hear anything that you say through it?"

"Certainly."

The visitor put his mouth to the tube and asked:

"Are Samson's goods packed yet?"

The people in the office supposed it was the salesman who had asked the question and in a moment the distinct reply came back:

"No. We are waiting for a reply from his banker. He looks like a slippery customer."

The Change.

"In all his dealings with me, I have always found Smith white."

"He was, but now he's turning gray."

Some people's speciality is pouring ice water on enthusiasm.

HAPPY NOW

Family of Twelve Drink Postum.

"It certainly has been a blessing in our home" writes a young lady in regard to Postum.

"I am one of a family of twelve, who, before using Postum, would make a healthy person uncomfortable by their complaining of headache, dizziness, sour stomach, etc., from drinking coffee.

"For years mother suffered from palpitation of the heart, sick headache and bad stomach and at times would be taken violently ill. About a year ago she quit coffee and began Postum.

"My brother was troubled with headache and dizziness all the time he drank coffee. All those troubles of my mother and brother have disappeared since Postum has taken the place of coffee.

"A sister was ill nearly all her life with headache and heart trouble, and about all she cared for was coffee and tea. The doctors told her she must leave them alone, as medicine did her no permanent good.

"She thought nothing would take the place of coffee until we induced her to try Postum. Now her troubles are all gone and she is a happy little woman enjoying life as people should."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

State News of General Interest

LAKE VESSEL AND CREW OF 20 LOST

BENJAMIN NOBLE REPORTED SUNK OFF DULUTH IN FIERCEST STORM OF YEARS.

PART OF WRECKAGE FOUND

Believed Evidence Has Been Discovered Which Establishes Enactment of Tragedy Beyond Doubt.

Duluth—Lake Superior, lashed to angry fury by one of the worst storms known, swallowed up the iron ore steamer Benjamin Noble, its officers and crew of twenty men, off Park point, almost at the mouth of Duluth harbor.

Cabin Is Located.

Tug captains looking for the wreck of the Noble located its cabin on a sand reef near Minnesota Point. They assert that this makes it certain that the crew was lost. No bodies have come ashore.

The storm, which lasted more than two days, is believed to have caught the steamer as it was beating its way to this harbor and to have ripped her apart.

Life belts, hatches, spars, rafts and oars were picked up with other wreckage and after vain efforts to locate the vessel the life savers at head of the lakes gave it up as lost and all on board.

Description of Vessel.

The Noble was a freight vessel owned by the Capital Transportation company of Detroit. John A. Francombe of Detroit is the manager and D. T. Helm & Co. of Duluth are the local agents. The personnel of the crew is not known to the local agents except the captain, John Eisinhardt, who is a new officer on the vessel.

The vessel had a capacity of 1,481 gross tons, was 239 feet in length with a 42-foot beam. It passed up the Soo April 25.

Storm Turns to Blizzard.

Modified, but still blowing a gale, the storm turned into a blizzard Wednesday, snow falling with occasional sleet.

Park point, the long and narrow strip of sand that forms the barrier between Lake Superior and St. Louis bay, was pounded by huge waves that threatened the destruction of many homes located there.

The Aerial bridge, the only means of communication between Park point and the main land, was unable to operate because the waves for the first time in its history washed over its floors. The wind also shook the bridge dangerously.

People Were Marooned.

People were marooned on either side. About 1,500 persons live on the point. On Wisconsin point the waves washed over in three places.

It was asserted by many that the storm was worse than that of Nov. 28, 1905, when the Mataafa and half a dozen other steamers were blown ashore and wrecked at this point.

Five Vessels Overdue.

Great anxiety is felt in Duluth for five vessels headed for this port. All of them are long overdue. These are the William H. Truesdale, Willis King, F. T. Heffelfinger, Sheldon Parks and David Z. Norton. No word has been received from them, although diligent search by wireless was made throughout last night and this forenoon.

Killed by Jumping from Train.

Alexandria.—The east-bound local of Great Northern No. 12 picked up the body of an unconscious man, lying at the side of the track, two miles west of this city. The man proved to be George Sexton, a bachelor of about 40 years of age residing alone in the locality of the accident. It was found that his skull had been fractured, the injury evidently having been inflicted in jumping from a freight train going west a few hours earlier. He died at a local hospital.

New Masonic Lodge Established.

Pelican Rapids.—A new Masonic lodge, known as the Otter Tail lodge, has been established here. Worshipful Master R. B. Strachan was assisted in the installation by Masons from Fergus Falls.

Sixty-five; Attempts Suicide.

Zumbrota.—Charles Hagadorn, aged 65, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself in the ear with a revolver. He was despondent. He has a chance for recovery.

Winona Girl Alleged Swindler.

St. Paul.—Declaring that she had swindled him into paying personal bills for her amounting to more than $500, after going through a fake marriage ceremony, Henry G. Halloran swore to a warrant charging Margaret Fockenson, alias Marjorie French, of Winona, Minn., with swindling. The girl was arraigned in police court later and broke down when asked to plead to the charge. Halloran says he found the girl in St. Paul several months ago, the girl having come here following the death of her father.

JAS. MANAHAN A CANDIDATE FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL

Announcement of the candidacy of James Manahan, congressman-at-large for the Republican nomination for attorney general, was made by Mr. Manahan in Washington, and also in a telegram received by George S. Loftus of Minneapolis. Mr. Manahan will make his fight on a platform of anti-trust law enforcement.

JUDGE BOOTH IS HONORED

Name Goes to Senate as Successor to the Late Charles Willard on Federal Bench.

Minneapolis.—The name of Judge Wilbur F. Booth, as appointee of President Woodrow Wilson to the position of judge of the United States district court to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Charles A. Willard, was submitted in the United States senate for confirmation.

Judge Booth's nomination will no doubt be confirmed promptly, as there exists no reason why the senators should not accept him.

Judge Booth is 53 years old, and a bachelor. He was born in Seymour, Conn., Aug. 22, 1861. His parents, Rev. Albert Booth, a Methodist minister, and Mrs. Louisa T. Booth, aged 88, and 84 respectively, are living at Bridgeport, Conn.

Judge Booth entered Yale college in the fall of 1880 and was graduated in 1884, remaining two years for post graduate study. He entered Yale law school in 1886 and was graduated in 1888. While pursuing graduate studies and law studies he did private tutoring and teaching in the Hopkins grammar school in New Haven.

After being admitted to the bar in Connecticut in the fall of 1888 he came to Minnesota and was admitted to the bar in this state in 1889.

His appointment to the district bench of Hennepin county, May 20, 1909, by Governor John A. Johnson, was hailed with general approval by persons of all political affiliations. His conduct of official duties has won for him the greatest respect of bench and bar.

MIGHT HAVE SAVED VESSEL

Congressman Argues Breakwater in Duluth Harbor Possibly Would Have Prevented Disaster.

Duluth, May 2.—A breakwater of sufficient length and strength to afford protection to the Duluth harbor, would entail an expenditure of $4,000,000 and upwards, according to Congressman Clarence B. Miller, who arrived here from Washington.

Mr. Miller stated that he had been favorably impressed with the idea of a breakwater ever since the terrible record in the loss of life and property in a November storm in 1905 and he emphasized the belief that such a breakwater would have saved the Benjamin Noble, which has just been lost with a crew of twenty sailors aboard.

Marine interests seem to be divided on the proposition," said Mr. Miller.

Cream Law is Invalid.

Minneapolis.—Senator James Johnstone's "cream shipping" act was declared invalid by the state supreme court, which pronounced it an unreasonable interference with interstate commerce. This law provided that cream intended for buttermaking could not be shipped more than sixty-five miles by rail unless the cream had been pasteurized or was forwarded in refrigerator cars. Few, if any, statutes of Minnesota have been as productive of as much litigation in so brief a period of time as the Johnstone law has encountered.

Caledonia.—Dr. and Mrs. L. K. Onsgard of Houston township celebrated their silver wedding anniversary.

Block in Auditor Race.

St. Paul.—Julius H. Block of Duluth, once state treasurer of Minnesota and a candidate for governor, reentered the arena of state politics by filing for the republican nomination for state auditor. A three-cornered contest is on for that office in consequence, as Henry Rines of Mora and Insurance Commissioner J. A. O. Preus are candidates already. Mr. Block hailed originally from St. Peter, where he was sheriff several terms, and was elected state treasurer in 1900, serving three terms.

WAGE DEFINITE CHOLERA WAR

West Central Minnesota Lays Plans For a Thorough-Going Campaign.

Morris.—West central Minnesota is working its hog cholera campaign into definite shape, under the direction of F. E. Balmer, supervisor county agents, and M. E. Marrison, secretary of the West Central Minnesota Development association, which is financing the war.

The plan of warfare against the germs as developed at present is as follows:

First: The county agent, representing the University of Minnesota, the federal government, the Development association, and the people of his county, will be in active charge. He will be assisted by a committee of the county organization, by local sectional committees, by farmers' clubs, other organizations and individuals.

Second: A county wide hog census and survey will be made. From this it will be possible to know the number of hogs, their condition, whether or not they had cholera last year, or have it now, or are in an infected territory; whether hog owners intend to vaccinate their herds. This information will be filed with the county agent and reported to the association office.

Third: As soon as the facts have been gathered, veterinary service will be arranged for, and a flying relief squad organized; serum and virus bought in large quantities and at a low figure will be ready for distribution from county depots.

The procedure recommended is to vaccinate only in herds where cholera breaks out, or where herds are dangerously subject to infection. This will avoid the danger of the spread of cholera from double vaccination and when the system is working properly very few losses should occur.

ART GALLERIES FOR FAIR

Accommodations Will Be Made to House Exhibits Worth Hundreds of Thousands.

Hamline—Five new spacious art galleries for the accommodation of a quarter of a million dollars' worth of art subjects, are to be built at the Minnesota State Fair grounds this summer, to be ready for the coming fair, September 7-12, according to an announcement of Secretary J. C. Simpson. The Minnesota State Art Society is co-operating with the State Fair Management in the enterprise.

From now on, according to Maurice I. Flagg, director of the State Art Society, the annual state art exhibition will be held at the state fair grounds and it is expected to become one of the leading features of the fair. In the future hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of valuable art objects will be placed on exhibit at the Minnesota State Fair.

The galleries will be built directly east of the Woman's Building, and will have entrances and exits from that building. There will be nearly 10,000 feet of available wall space.

The exhibition, which is to be unequaled by anything ever attempted by any state fair in the United States, will be superior to any fine art exhibition held west of New York, with the possible exception of Chicago and St. Louis.

STATE FIRST IN CAMPAIGN

U. S. Health Service Gives Minnesota Board Credit for Pure Water Fight.

Washington.—Minnesota is one of the first states in the union to undertake thorough action to insure wholesome drinking water on passenger trains in the state, according to the United States public health service, which is publishing in its current report the results of an investigation by the Minnesota state board of health.

The state board has completed an investigation of the 61 sources of railroad water supplies in 60 localities, requiring nearly a year of work. Of the number 32 were condemned as unfit for consumption.

Notifications to the owners of the various sources, either municipal or railroad, has resulted in assurances that 28 of these 32 supply sources will be corrected in accordance with the board's recommendations. The other four will not be permitted to go without correction or discontinuance.

Doctors Dog; Dies at Result.

Luverne.—Harry Lear, 18 years old, died from lockjaw that following the treating of a sick dog by the boy a few days ago. The dog was subject to spasms and was frothing at the mouth when his young master attended him. A wound on the boy's hand became infected, it is believed.

Special Agent Drops In.

White Earth.—Charles W. Smith, special agent of the department of justice, has been here for a few days looking after agency matters in connection with Indian land litigation in which the department is concerned. John H. Simpson of Washington, who was appointed supervisor of scientific farming at this reservation last fall, resigned his position and departed for the capital city. Lewis W. Perry has been appointed chief farmer on the reservation.

HAYNES

We do not ask *you* to do *our* experimenting

During the twenty-one years in which we have been building motor cars, we have *never* asked the public to do our experimenting. Every unit of the Haynes car is designed, checked and thoroughly tested before receiving its final O. K.

The American Simms Dual High Tension Magneto is positively the most simple dual ignition ever devised. It was recommended by the Haynes engineers after careful speed and compression tests *proved beyond doubt* that it was unusually efficient and absolutely dependable.

The Leece-Neville Starting and Lighting Separate Unit System was chosen in 1910 because of its high efficiency and has been used on the Haynes car *ever since*, although numerous other starting and lighting systems have been tested in our laboratories from time to time. This system is dust-proof and has proven itself 100% efficient in every instance. There is no apparatus, however, on the

HAYNES

America's First Car

that has been subjected to a more severe test than the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift. This device is even a greater improvement than the starting and lighting system, because it not only simplifies the control but positively prevents stripping of gears.

While the electric gear shift is a great invention, it is not radically new, being just a natural development of the electro-magnet, which has been in use since 1820. The same principle is used by steel companies to lift tons and tons of metal; the electric railways adopted it long ago to shift switches automatically, and the little hammer that strikes the bell in your telephone is actuated by the impulse of a similar magnet.

The Haynes car is *not an experiment*. It represents the height of refinement, convenience and reliability in motor car design. It's the year-ahead car.

The Haynes "Four," 48 dynamometer horsepower, 118 inch wheelbase...$1785 and $1985
The Haynes "Six," 65 dynamometer horsepower, 130 inch wheelbase.....$2500 and $2700
The Haynes "Six," 65 dynamometer horsepower, 136 inch wheelbase.....$2585 and $2785

"The Complete Motorist" by Elwood Haynes, Father of the American Automobile Industry, fully describing the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift, will be mailed upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Write to

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
28 Main Street, Kokomo, Indiana
Builders of America's First Car

The Haynes car is handled by the Northwest Haynes Auto Co., Minneapolis, and by dealers throughout Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.

Dealers: The Haynes sells readily because of its mechanical features. You may be in open territory—send for catalog and four pages of detailed specifications, giving over 500 items which comprise the Haynes. Write us right now!

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE CO., 28 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.
Enclosed find 10 cents in stamps. Please send me Elwood Haynes' Book. "The Complete Motorist."
Name..
Address..
I expect to buy a car about......................................

Biggest Rubber Tree of All.

What is believed to be the largest rubber tree in the world stands in the Brazilian territory of Acre, on the frontier of Boliva. Its stem is 27 feet 2 7-10 inches in circumference at the base. For 120 days every year this colossus gives 22 pounds of rubber a day. At present prices this brings in $2,160 a year, or a fair interest on about $50,000, to its owners, a family of seven Seringueiros.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Unknown.

"Bings has a perfect mania for speeding. Is he scorching yet?"

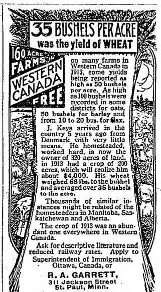
"How do I know? He died last week."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Well Supplied.

Mrs. Brown—Why doesn't Jones get a runabout?

Mrs. Smith—He has—his wife.



35 BUSHELS PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

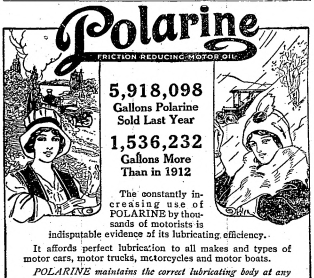
The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR EYE ACHES

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 19-1914.



Polarine
FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

5,918,098
Gallons Polarine Sold Last Year

1,536,232
Gallons More Than in 1912

The constantly increasing use of POLARINE by thousands of motorists is indisputable evidence of its lubricating efficiency.

It affords perfect lubrication to all makes and types of motor cars, motor trucks, motorcycles and motor boats.

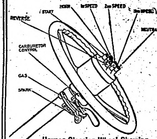
POLARINE maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or temperature.

POLARINE remains liquid at zero. POLARINE differs from all other motor oils, in that it lubricates perfectly at extremes of temperature.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Makers of Lubricating Oils for Leading Engineering and Industrial Works of the World

Red Crown Gasoline

218



Haynes Steering Wheel Showing Selector Switch.

You can readily sell this season's mostpopularcar, Mr. Dealer—

the

HAYNES

America's First Car

which represents the height of refinement, convenience and reliability in motor car design. It's the year-ahead car, with feature after feature that appeals to dealer and consumer alike.

The Haynes is equipped with the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift—the greatest safety device ever applied on the automobile—which makes it

Electrically Controlled Throughout,

since starting, lighting, ignition and *gear-shifting* are accomplished by electricity.

Our twenty-one years' experience in motor car construction is your assurance of quality. Compare the Haynes part for part, with other cars, and you will appreciate its wonderful selling features.

Here are a few facts that should interest you:

The Haynes motor has a bore of 4¼ in. and a stroke of 5½ in.; cylinders cast in pairs; L-head design; valves enclosed; with a dynamometer test of 65 and 48 horse-power on the "six" and "four," respectively. Ignition is provided by the American Simms Dual High Tension Magneto; carburetion, by the Stromberg device; electric lighting and starting, by the Leece-Neville separate unit system; and cooling by centrifugal pump, pressed steel fan and cellular radiator.

Other Haynes specifications are the splash and gravity lubrication system; contracting band clutch; Timken and McCue full floating rear axles; twenty-one-gallon gas tank on rear of chassis; motor-driven tire pump; extra demountable rim; and Collins curtains. Shock absorbers on the "six."

The Haynes "Four" 48 dynamometer horsepower, 118-inch wheelbase......$1785 and $1985
The Haynes "Six" 65 dynamometer horsepower, 130-inch wheelbase......$2500 and $2700
The Haynes "Six" 65 dynamometer horsepower, 136-inch wheelbase......$2585 and $2785

If you are in open territory, we have something *interesting* to tell you. Write us now.

The Haynes Automobile Co., 28 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.

FILL OUT COUPON TODAY

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE CO., 28 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.

I am interested. Send me Elwood Haynes' great book, "The Complete Motorist," describing your latest models and send particulars of your dealers' selling agreement.

Name..

City and State..

I handle the..

REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

WORMS.

"Wormy", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

And You Get Taken In.

"What is this kleptomania I read so much about in the papers. Is it catching?"

"No, it is taking."

Have You a Bad Back?

Does your back ache night and day, making work a burden and rest impossible? Do you suffer stabbing, darting pains when stooping or lifting? Most bad backs are due to hidden trouble in the kidneys and if the kidney secretions are scant or too frequent of passage, proof of kidney trouble is complete. Delay may pave the way to serious kidney ills. For bad backs and weak kidneys use Doan's Kidney Pills—recommended the world over.

A KANSAS CASE

Charles Cole, 204 N. Buckeye Street, Iola, Kan., says: "My back was so weak and painful that the least exertion made me miserable. My feet and limbs swelled and the kidney secretions were scant and filled with sediment. I was in awful shape, when a friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me from the first and I kept on until I was cured."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

EASTER BY ANOTHER NAME

Farmer Didn't Understand It at First, But Light Finally Dawned on Him.

The lawyer from the city had a seat beside a farmer on the train, and wanting to be sociable he asked about this or that that had to do with farm life. Finally he queried:

"You don't make much of Easter out in the country, do you?"

"Well, no," was the answer.

"But you all have religions?"

"Yes, I guess so."

"The women in the city make a great ado about Easter."

"Um!"

"A good deal of money spent for new things."

There was silence for five minutes, and then the farmer said:

"You puzzled me a bit back there, but I've finally caught on."

"Puzzled you?"

"Yes. I kin see you got mixed up a bit."

"Just how, my friend?"

"Why, what you call Easter in town we call Ground Hog day out here, and at first I couldn't see why anyone should make a fuss over it, or where the religion came in. It's all right now, however. It's to sorter welcome the hog, and I'll be hanged if I blame you for it!"

Knew What He Meant.

The family doctor was paying a semi-social, semi-official call. Before taking his departure he lingered to discuss with the mother of his small patient local health conditions.

"We're not so badly off after all," he concluded. "For one thing, there are only two uncontrolled, unmitigated smoke nuisances in the whole town."

"I know," piped up small Margaret from her sofa. "You mean papa and Uncle Jim!"

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for $1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

Awful.

Tommy—Why do ducks dive?

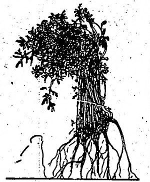
Harry—Guess they must want to liquidate their bills.

CULTURE OF ALFALFA CROP

If Hay Is Fed on Farm and Manure Returned to Soil Little Fertility Is Lost.

An alfalfa field will yield on an average 8,000 pounds of cured hay per acre in one season. This cured hay will contain about 6,880 pounds of dry matter. The number of pounds of each of the four most important ash constituents removed from an acre by a season's crop of alfalfa hay, as compared with clover hay, is as follows: Potash—alfalfa 206 lbs., clover 66; phosphates—alfalfa 58 lbs., clover 28; lime—alfalfa 89 lbs., clover 76; magnesia—alfalfa 22 lbs., clover 17.

Alfalfa draws most heavily on the lime and potash, resembling clover in this respect, but because of its heavier yield per season, a greater quantity of these ash constituents is removed. If the alfalfa is fed on the farm and the manure well preserved and returned to the land, but little fertility is lost. If it happens that the soils are poor in these constituents, fertilizers of lime in the form of land plaster and potash in the form of wood ashes can be profitably applied.



Two-Year-Old Alfalfa Plant.

With the aid of nitrogen gathering bacteria, alfalfa, like clover, can use the free nitrogen of the air, still it must not be inferred that a fair supply of nitrogen in the soil is unnecessary or that the application of nitrogenous fertilizers is always wasteful. Professor Dyer of England has shown by careful experiments that the "use of moderate quantities of nitrate of soda has been decidedly remunerative." He found that in five years, an annual dressing of 1 cwt. of nitrate of soda per acre gave an increase of nearly three tons of green alfalfa fodder per acre per year, while an annual dressing of 2 cwt. per acre gave an increase of four and a half tons of fodder per acre per year. From this he calculated that there was annual profit due to the nitrate of a little more than four dollars per acre in the first case and over six dollars per acre in the second case.

SANDY SOIL FOR ASPARAGUS

Item of Fertilizer Is One of Gigantic Importance—Plants Should Be One Year Old.

(By FRANK L. DAVIS.)

Asparagus requires a deep, sandy black loam soil, the deeper the better; subsoil of a porous nature and well tile-drained.

The item of fertilizer is one of gigantic importance. Fertilizer in some form must be procured in liberal quantities. Asparagus is not a dainty feeder; it devours alike the fine ground bone of commerce, and the dead cat picked up in the back alley.

In starting a family asparagus bed, plow the ground at least six inches deep. The plants should be one year old, set in rows three feet apart, and 18 inches apart in the row.

Dig the holes for the plants large enough to receive the roots in their natural position, and eight inches deep; firm the earth well over the plants.

Two hundred will supply a good-sized family all they can use. Cultivate and fertilize well for two years before cutting, and you will have plenty of good asparagus.

WHEN TO PLANT VEGETABLES

New York Is Taken as Standard, Allowing Six Days for Every Hundred Miles of Latitude.

New York is taken as a standard. Allow six days difference for every hundred miles of latitude.

Bush string beans, May 15, to August 1.

Pole beans, pumpkins and squash, May 20 to June 20.

Beets, peas and lettuce (outdoors), April 1 to August 1.

Celery and early cabbage, April.

Cabbage (late), May and June.

Corn and melons, May 10 to July 10.

Cucumbers, May 15 to July 15.

Eggplant, tomatoes and peppers, indoors, March; outdoors June 1 or later.

Potatoes, onions, salsify and parsley April and May.

Radishes and spinach, April 1 to September 15.

Train Eyes and Mind.

Have your eyes and mind trained so that you can tell by looking at the cow, her feed and milk sheet, whether she has received proper feed and treatment or not.

Drilling for Sunlight.

Drilling grain north and south lets the rays of sun reach the young clover and timothy plants easier than when the grain has been sown broadcast.

"I Spend My Hard-earned Nickels for WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

I get the most *pleasure* for the longest *while*."

You *can't get* a bigger buy for a nickel. It is as delicious as economical—as beneficial as delicious—as popular with your family as with you.

It's as clean as it's fresh. It's *always* clean and *always* fresh because the new air-tight, dust-proof seal *keeps* it so. Every sealed package is *personal* to you.

5¢
WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
Wm Wrigley Jr. Co.
CHICAGO

Look for the Spear

Purify your breath, preserve your teeth, harden your gums and keep your digestion good with this mouth-cleansing pastime.

Chew it after every meal

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S

On His Way.

"Why doesn't that dachshund come when I call him? The idea of sulking on me?" "He's coming as fast as he can," said the man's wife. "He's got his front legs started."—Washington Herald.

SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED

Greenwood, Ind.—"First my hair began to fall, then my scalp itched and burned when I became warm. I had pimples on my scalp; my hair was falling out gradually until I had scarcely any hair on my head. I couldn't keep the dandruff off at all. My hair was dry and lifeless and I lost rest at night from the terrible itching sensation. I would pull my hat off and scratch my head any place I happened to be.

"For several years I was bothered with pimples on my face. Some of them were hard red spots, some were full of matter, and many blackheads. I was always picking at them and caused them to be sore. They made my face look so badly I was ashamed to be seen.

"I tried massage creams for my face and all kinds of hair tonic and home-made remedies, but they only made things worse. Nothing did the work until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed my face with the Cuticura Soap, then put plenty of Cuticura Ointment on. Three months' use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment has made my face as smooth and clean as can be." (Signed) C. M. Hamilton, Sept. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Mean Insinuation.

Woman (excited and disheveled)—"Quick! Give be a glass of brandy for a woman in a fit!" Druggist (calmly)—"Yes, madam. To drink now or to take away with you?"—London Opinion.

Congratulations.

Wilby—How is your wife, Bilby?

Bilby—She's holding her own.

Wilby—Is it a boy or a girl?

Not at All Extraordinary.

Several years ago a tourist fell over the rock from a height of about three hundred feet, near Europa Point, Gibraltar. He was killed, of course. The lieutenant in charge of the guard room, however, inserted in his guard report for the day that "nothing unusual had occurred."

For this he was "carpeted" before the town mayor, who asked for an explanation.

"Well, sir," replied the young officer, a Scotchman, "if the puir mannie had na' been kilt it would have been a very extraordinary fact; but as the puir body was kilt—why, sir, I thought it was na' extraordinary or unusual."

Striking Effect.

"Is you g'ineter wear dis new kind of colored hair?" inquired Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"I's thinkin' 'bout it," replied Miss Minni Brown. "I's plannin' a combination of green an' white an' pink dat I 'specks is g'ineter make me look like a human watermelon."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantee satisfaction. Adv.

Some people tell the truth because they can't think of a suitable lie.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

"Standard Time" Lock Treasure Box

Necessary in every household and office. Safety insurance, at small cost, for silver, heirlooms, legal documents, private correspondence, etc. Easily carried in event of fire. Extra heavy steel. Guaranteed non-pickable. Keyless combination lock. Made in 10 sizes: 10 inch size, $2.50, 12 inch, $3.00. Sent prepaid in U. S. on receipt of price Miller Lock Co., 4518 Tacony St., Frankford, Pa.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Is Your Stomach Wrong?

Sooner or later you will be wrong in every organ of your body. It is a well known fact that over 95% of all sicknesses are caused by ailments of the digestive organs. If you have the slighest suspicion that your stomach requires treatment, don't delay a moment. Little ills soon grow into serious ills,

DR. PIERCE'S
Golden Medical Discovery

soon rights the wrong. It helps the stomach digest the food and manufacture nourishing blood. It has a tonic effect and soon enables the stomach and heart to perform their functions in a natural, healthy manner, without any outside aid.

As Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics there is no reaction. For over forty years it has stood the test of both use and abuse and is today the greatest remedy of its kind in the world. Begin now. Take it home today. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form, or send 50c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial box.

For 31c you can get the Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages—cloth bound—to pay cost of mailing. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

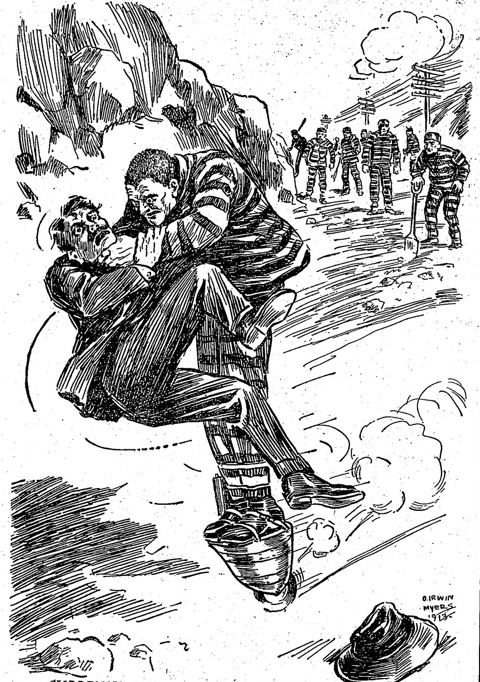
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE SEVEN LEAGUE BOOTS

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



SUDDENLY THERE LEAPED UPON HIM A DREADFUL, SCREAMING THING THAT CAUGHT HIM BY THE THROAT WITH A GRIP OF STEEL

At one o'clock on the afternoon of April 14, 1918, a thousand newsboys ran racing through the streets of New York city, shouting at the top of their lungs and frantically waving "extras," wet from the press and smudgy with printer's ink, which were snatched up by all who could get near them. "All about the devil-chair!" they shouted. "The devil-chair runs up the cables of Brooklyn bridge!" "The devil eludes the police force of the five boroughs!" "The devil at large in New York state!" "'Shoot like a dog,' says Governor Smith!" "Extra! Extra! Ten cents, sir!"

The facts were these: About midday a crippled man in a strange wedge-shaped invalid's chair was seen by two policemen in that residential section of Brooklyn in which resided Mr. Frank Staples, the millionaire director of the Nokomis Land Development company and numerous other organizations. What seemed most curious to them was that the chair was balanced upon a single wheel, while from its interior there issued a faint buzzing sound, like that of a top humming at full speed. The cripple, having gained access to Mr. Staples' house, had forced him, at the revolver's mouth, to open his safe and hand him five thousand dollars in bills; he then made his way out of the house and limped into the chair, when he was arrested by the patrolmen, who had opportunely arrived upon the scene.

Then occurred the inexplicable feature of the performance. In the midst of a huge crowd, the cripple suddenly snatched the money out of the hand of one of the patrolmen, pressed a spring in the chair, and dashed away at the rate of a hundred and fifty miles an hour. He raced through Brooklyn, eluded the police force upon the Brooklyn bridge, and, traveling upon the single wheel, ran up the six-inch cables and down on the Manhattan side, and so made his way in safety into the northern part of New York state.

No wonder that this amazing vehicle became known as the devil-chair!

The mystery was solved about ten minutes after the first "extra" came from the press. Like all mysteries, it afforded a very simple explanation. The chair was fitted with a large gyroscope, that ingenious toy which has lately been found to possess remarkable qualities capable of being applied to traveling vehicles of all kinds. In brief, the gyroscope is simply a top which, when set spinning at any angle, retains the same plane of incidence and cannot be dislodged from it until the motive force runs down. Controlled by an ordinary gas engine, and affixed to the chair, the latter was enabled to run with perfect steadiness upon a single wheel, attaining the prodigious rate of two hundred miles an hour, while, so long as the gyroscope revolved, no mechanical force short of a trip-hammer could upset the vehicle, which could move on roads or sidewalks, or, with still greater facility, upon the single rails of train and trolley tracks, on stretched ropes, or even on telegraph wires, for the wheel was grooved for this special purpose.

Who was this crippled man who had contrived so wonderful a machine?

John Haynes was an Englishman forty years of age, and, five years before, in no wise differed from thousands of other Englishmen of good family and fair circumstances. Then the day came when he received a letter from a certain lawyer named Frank Staples, who was at that time just struggling out of want into affluence through dubious practices. Staples informed him that his uncle, one of the original settlers of Nokomis Falls, had died, leaving him sole heir to property in land, the value of which was estimated at $1,000,000. He offered to settle up the estate for that sum.

John Haynes sailed by the next steamship with his wife and daughter, surprised Staples in his office, and discovered that the value of the estate was not one but eleven millions of dollars. He threw Staples over and went west to fight his battle alone. That was the man's sterling honesty of nature and fighting quality. He would not compromise with crooks. He found that Staples had formed a company claiming the land under certain antiquated acts of the legislature. John Haynes refused five millions and began the biggest battle that the state had known.

It might have dragged on forever. It would certainly have ended in Haynes' victory. His enemies sent spies under the guise of friends, learned his strong points and his weak ones. They found, among other things, that he had an exaggerated idea of the customs prevalent in that unsettled portion of the community. A blackguard insulted his wife; his pretended friends told him, when the man came out of the hospital, that he would have to accept a challenge to fight a duel. Haynes innocently accepted the invitation, went out before daybreak, and met his adversary with a pistol from which the bullet had been secretly extracted. Both fired. John Haynes fell, crippled and paralyzed by a bullet in the spine. When he recovered consciousness he was lying in a city hospital under a different name and charged with murder.

His enemies, knowing the gigantic issues at stake, had played their last card upon the young Englishman's ignorance of American customs, and had won. Afraid to murder him when he lay bleeding and helpless upon the "field of honor," they had spirited him away to a city slum, dressed him in rags, and left him lying in an alley after a gang battle—also arranged with a dead man beside him. As Pete Timmons, a notorious gang leader, he was arraigned before a corrupt judge and sentenced to serve for fourteen years in the state penitentiary. Next day the case was discontinued; it was reported that Haynes had accepted a settlement and gone back to England; the conspirators came into possession of the land. John Haynes, in court, had reserved his defense, by the advice of his corrupt counsel, and only learned that sentence had been pronounced while he lay a helpless paralytic, in the jail hospital.

Every element in the state that should have been a force for justice was leagued against him. He never saw his wife or child again; he could learn nothing. He entered the penitentiary as Pete Timmons; when he persisted in his story he was placed in the insane ward. He learned to be silent; outwardly accepting his fate, he grew more bitter until the idea of revenge became his dominating motive.

At the end of his first year of imprisonment the first ray of hope broke in upon his soul. In the penitentiary he recognized a new face—that of a man named Ricardo, an American of Italian parentage, the blackguard with whom he had fought the mock duel that morning when he stole away from his wife and daughter to avenge the insult which had been offered to the former. Ricardo was serving a five years' sentence for burglary, which would be reduced, in practice, to about four. He made himself known to him. At first Ricardo, smarting under the failure of his confederates to save him, was inclined to listen to propositions for alliance; but when he discovered the indomintable honesty of the Englishman his mood changed. He heaped curses upon him whenever they passed and devoted his life to making the other's unbearable.

In particular he delighted in torturing Haynes about the fate of his family. That Ricardo knew where they were was clear to Haynes from certain statements which the Italian had let fall at the beginning of their association in the prison. In some way, then, Haynes must force Ricardo to tell the truth to him before he could begin to work out his revenge.

This was the man concerning whose exploits all America was now agape.

At first the idea of revenge had centered itself almost exclusively upon Ricardo. To Haynes this man embodied all the wrongs that he had endured. With that apparently unending fourteen years of imprisonment, always before him, he resolved to kill Ricardo; and, because he could not match the strength of his crippled body against the Italian's, he devoted his long hours of solitary imprisonment to developing the muscles of his right arm. Some day, he knew, he would come by stealth upon his adversary, grasp him by the throat and crush the life out of his body. Within a year he had acquired the arm and fingers of a Hercules.

But within that year new hopes had come to him. He realized, when the first fit of brooding had passed, that in Ricardo alone lay the hopes of discovering where his wife and daughter were. He must save him, not kill him; but he must place him at his mercy, so that he could wring the truth from the Italian's lying lips.

One day John Haynes came upon an article in an old magazine which gave him his first coherent plan of escape. It contained a description of a new scientific toy, known as a gyroscope, together with a diagram for its construction. Within a few days, under the plea of wishing to learn a trade, he had been transferred to the machine shop.

In the machine shop, as soon as he had familiarized himself with his surroundings and had become a part of the force, Haynes worked feverishly on his machine. He had torn out and secreted the pages of the magazine describing it, had pored over them at night in his cell, straining his eyes under the light of the electric globe over the entrance until he knew each word and every line of the diagram by heart. In the machine shop no very close watch was kept upon his movements. It was comparatively simple to secrete a bolt here and a nut there and to collect them later into a remote corner of the big building. As the men were searched only when they went out, and not during the day, nothing hindered him from carrying out his plans. He forged the iron in the intervals of hammering out bolts; he threaded the screws among a hundred others; and at last the day arrived when he had his machine all but completed and hidden in a heap of waste.

On the next day the waste was sold. Haynes found the shop empty, with nothing to show for his labors. He was forced to start over again. By the time his machine was again nearing completion the third year of his imprisonment was ended.

Then he was taken out of the machine shop and set to cobbling shoes. Again his hopes were dashed to the ground. In this manner the fourth year passed. The fifth was half completed when a change of management in the penitentiary enabled him to return to the machine shop. Doggedly he began his labors once more. This time he must succeed; for Ricardo would be set free in six months' time—Ricardo, whose venom against him had but increased during the years of his imprisonment, who never passed him but with jeers and curses.

When but two months longer of the Italian's time remained to be served the gyroscope was again completed and hidden away in the new pile of waste which had accumulated. Now there remained the more difficult part, the making of the gas engine and the application of the one to the other so that the motive power could be turned on or shut off at will. The gas engine in itself was a comparatively simple affair—in fact, at the last Haynes simply appropriated one from among the constituent parts of a powerful automobile which was being manufactured for an exhibition of convict labor. The attachment device racked Haynes' brains for several days. When but a month remained, more by accident than by design he hit on the solution.

And then remained the task of making an experimental test of the mechanism. This Haynes achieved by managing to secrete himself after the order to quit work had been shouted at nightfall. When the lights had been extinguished and the door closed upon the last convict, Haynes hastily assembled the constituent parts of the gyroscope, attached them to the gas engine, and, with the medium of a few ounces of gasoline, prepared to make the test. He bound the instrument to one of his crippled feet, hobbled to the farthest corner of the room and set off the ignition spark.

Two minutes later his absence was discovered by the guards who lined up the men to count them before returning them to their cells. There was no need to speculate as to the identity of the missing man. Pete Timmons' crippled form was always conspicuous among the prisoners—and besides, Ricardo was the first to shout his name. He was a trusty now and had the charge of assisting the warders. His hatred for the convict had grown until it surpassed every other emotion; now the thought that Haynes might have escaped goaded him to a fury of rage. Shouting wildly, he ran toward the door of the machine shop, broke it open and rushed inside accompanied by the guards. The lights were turned on and Haynes was found lying unconscious against a wall with concussion of the brain.

The test had been successful beyond his wildest hopes. No sooner had the gas engine come into operation than the gyroscope, whose motive power Haynes had ignorantly turned on to the full, attached as it was to his crippled feet, carried him across the machine shop with the speed of the wind. By a miracle of luck he escaped a collision with the machines and was dashed into the opposite wall, stunned by the impact. But for the interposition of some barrels, he would have been dashed to pieces.

By another miracle, the strap that bound the gyroscope to his feet broke under the strain. When Haynes was picked up the powerful machine lay hidden from sight under a heap of scrap into which it had plunged, and there it hummed, inaudible beneath the layers that concealed it, until it ran down from want of gasoline.

When, on his return to the machine shop, the prisoner found his machine among the debris, uninjured, the hope of freedom, hitherto but dimly imagined, suddenly became a burning reality. He had accomplished all but the last step. If he could once get free of those confining walls, his gyroscope with him, he knew that escape was certain. But inside he was qutie helpless. And only three weeks remained. He knew the day on which his enemy would be set free; and, if Ricardo preceded him into the world outside, his plans would be shattered probably forever.

Then came the unexpected stroke of luck which counterbalanced everything that had gone against him. Feigning that the accident had made him lose courage, Haynes had pleaded to be transferred to the shoe shop again, from which there was a desperate hope of obtaining access to the outer yard. But the prison doctor looked him over on the occasion of his last visit and noted the wasted body, the prison pallor and the cough which he had acquired from working among particles of steel.

"That man needs fresh air," he said. "Let him accompany the gangs at work on the new prison."

The edict was given out on a Friday morning. That afternoon Haynes set about taking the machine to pieces. By the time the shop was closed he had reduced it to its primitive condition of scrap metal. The searching of the men was more or less perfunctory and none of the guards suspected that "Pete Timmons" meditated escaping, for in spite of his evil record he had always proved himself to be a model prisoner. On the Saturday morning, Haynes contrived to stow away the remainder of the machine.

That afternoon, while he worked feverishly within his cell, Ricardo came merrily past, stopped and looked in. Haynes glanced up at him and stared in amazement. The man was resplendent in a new suit of blue serge; in his pockets were silver coins which he was jingling.

"Good-by, old friend," Ricardo called through the bars. "I go out under the new law today instead of Wednesday. I go to find your wife. See, I have letters from her all the time," he continued, patting his breast pocket. "Maybe you did not know. Yes, and then I find your daughter, la bella Eleanora. Maybe I like her better than your wife, and maybe not so well—time will show. We meet again, in nine years, is it not?" he ended reflectively. He stretched out his hand warily. "Good-by, old friend. Maybe you see me Monday, maybe not."

On Monday, Haynes carried a few fragments of his machine out of the prison, riding in the contractor's cart, beside which trudged the convicts and their guards. The breath of the fresh air, the blue sky, the freedom of the waste country, stunned him; at first he could not think.

Stretched out upon the rocks among the toiling men he ruminated bitterly. His hatred for Ricardo now almost transcended his longing for freedom.

A shadow fell across him. He looked up. Ricardo stood near in his new, suit, juggling his money.

"Good morning, dear friend," he murmured, warily keeping out of the way of Haynes' anticipated reach. "I came to tell you that I seen your daughter. She mighty fine girl, I tell you Pete. Soon, maybe, we go to Italy together."

Goaded by the wretch's lying words, Haynes struck at him wildly with his crutch. Ricardo merely leaped nimbly aside and mocked his impotent victim. A guard came running up.

"Hey! Beat it!" he shouted, leveling his rifle. "Beat it or I'll fill you with lead. God help me, I'll do that, if I catch you talking to my men again!"

Ricardo strode sullenly away, pausing only to wave his hand to his enemy.

By Friday Haynes had set up his machine in the hollows of the boulders. His heart was burning in his breast; he scarcely slept a moment thinking of Ricardo and of the need of wringing the truth from his lying lips. Twice since that Monday he had seen him in the distance, now bobbing up with a mocking salutation among the rocks, now waving to him from a hiding place among the trees. Why he took so keen a delight in disturbing him, Haynes did not know. He could not know that Ricardo had been commissioned by Haynes' enemies to keep in touch with him so long as he was outside the walls, and so less secure; on the other hand, neither could Ricardo know that, hidden in the rocks, complete even to the gasoline which the cripple had discovered in one of the contractor's carts, the terrible machine lay waiting to work upon its master's bidding. Nor that, on the following day, Haynes was to put his long cherished plan into effect.

He had planned it so perfectly, this first act in his revenge, that he could gloat over it, even to the minutest detail. Haynes had learned from observation, for instance, the times of the trains that passed the prison site; he knew them all, from the expresses to the locals, and had jotted down the hours and minutes upon the tablets of an almost perfect memory. And, since each day's delay was dangerous, and since the order for his return to his cell might be forthcoming at the week's end, he prayed with all his soul that Ricardo would be there on the Saturday.

He did return. He crept up under the shadow of the boulders under which Haynes was seated, fastening the gyroscope to one of his crippled feet. The Englishman had contrived this strap of his to a nicety. While it bound fast the gyroscope, it also passed over the other foot, fastening the two feet together, and thus converting him into a sort of statue. Haynes could balance himself without effort upon either foot, by reason of the peculiar nature of his paralysis, which, when he stood, pulled fast the tendons of either foot in exactly the manner of a fowl's muscles when it roosts, which fasten it to its perch without an effort. Haynes had everything completed at the exact moment when his divine luck brought Ricardo under the rock, not ten paces away. The guards were at the other end of the long line of men, and the Italian ventured nearer. A hundred paces away stretched the shining metals, and the north-bound express was already rumbling in the distance. It would rush northward on its way to Nokomis without stopping, and ten minutes later, would possibly have timed Ricardo's appearance more ingeniously.

"My friend," hissed the Italian from among the rocks, "I come to say good-by. I go away—maybe. She damn fine girl, Mees Eleanor, and she and me got marriage license yesterday and get married. Now she make damn fine bride. Good-by, friend Timmons. Tomorrow maybe we be en route for Italy—and maybe not. We think of you much. Maybe we pray for you. Maybe we come back in nine years more, and maybe not. Good-by, old Pete."

Goaded to desperation, though he knew there was not a fragment of truth in his enemy's taunting words, Haynes swung round his crutch and missed. Ricardo waved his hand mockingly and turning his back, started quickly back along the road. He knew that Haynes could never reach him. He did not even turn his head until it was pulled backward upon his shoulders. For suddenly there leaped upon him a dreadful, screaming thing that caught him by the throat with a grip of steel, beat him down, struck him, trampled on him; and, even as his screams grew fainter and the guards came running up, Ricardo felt himself borne off as by a whirlwind and hurtling through the air as in a nightmare.

Bullets were whistling over Haynes' head and he laughed loudly. It was delicious; this quaint fulfillment of the dream which he had cherished through five long years of agony, exactly as he had planned it; and the guards might just as well have fired at the sun, or at the rushing winds. For now Haynes was upon the metals and speeding far away in the wake of the north-bound express train that had come hurtling past, following it upon a single rail, holding up his enemy with ease with his strong right arm, while with the left he pounded him mechanically until the weak muscles tired.

And now he began to hear the roar of the approaching southward train upon the alternate track, and bending down as he ran, he half shut off the motive power, so that he moved comparatively slowly. He saw the train flash round the bend of the line, a dreadful thing, a smoking monster with a hiss of noisome breath and glowing eyes. Ricardo saw it and understood and uttered a wild scream of terror and prayer. And Haynes, holding him firmly with his mighty right arm, hissed into his ear:

"Where are they?"

A babbling cry issued from the Italian's foam-flecked lips:

"Ask Jack Poole at Grand Valley, northern New York."

Haynes hesitated one instant, and then, with a thrust of his arm, he pushed the Italian down the side of the embankment, away from the train as it swept past him. He ran on exultantly for miles, shouting deliriously in his happiness. Afterward, when the sense of self-preservation was renewed in him, he returned. He found the Italian lying in a crumpled heap at the bottom of the embankment, and after satisfying himself that his enemy was only stunned, he stripped him of his clothes and the few belongings he carried, left his own uniform beside the track, and set off at full speed along the metals eastward.

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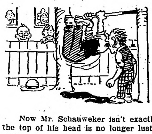
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Mayor Shows Acrobatic Prowess Before Children

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"Come on, pop, an' show us how to skin-the-cat."

"Sure, I'll show you how to skin-the-cat," quoth Joseph Schauweker, broker, who lives at 1847 Crawford road, a fashionable boulevard.



At 1851 Crawford road lives Newton D. Baker, mayor of the Sixth City, and in the rear of Mr. Baker's back lot are trapezes and other paraphernalia for skinning-the-cat and other youthful acrobatic stunts.

So the balmy air of Sunday morning, which had enticed Mr. Schauweker into the open, found him a few minutes later skinning-the-cat in the mayor's back lot for the edification of the respective younger generations of the Baker and Schauweker families.

Now Mr. Schauweker isn't exactly venerable, but what hair he owns on the top of his head is no longer lustrous. The sight of a dignified member of the stock exchange skinning-the-cat in the back yard was highly edifying to Mr. and Mrs. Baker. Besides, there's something about skinning-the-cat in the back yard on a balmy Sunday morning that is irresistible to anybody who has ever in his lifetime skinned-the-cat.

From enjoying the sight from one's window to taking a hand in the sport isn't such a wide step. It's both exhilarating and conducive to forgetfulness of the cares of office.

Mayor Baker joined Broker Schauweker. It was an hour later before Mayor Baker discovered their little pastime was being played to an audience of some two hundred or more residents of nearby apartments, whose porches and windows were lined with appreciative skin-the-cat fans, every last one of whom would have jumped at an invitation to join the sport.

"How 'r' y'u feeling 'smorning?" said Joseph Schauweker of 1847 Crawford road Monday morning.

"Three 'charley horses'—two lame arms," confessed Newton D. Baker of 1851 Crawford road.

Rat, Victor Over Cat, Is Killed by a Woman

CHICAGO.—A fight with a rat lasting for almost twenty minutes was the experience of Mrs. Della Pace of 2137 West Madison street the other morning. According to Mrs. Race's story, the battle was a fierce one.

The combat took place after the rat had gotten the best of a fight with a tomcat, which Mrs. Pace had borrowed from a neighbor. The cat was so badly bitten that it had to be killed.

Mrs. Pace first saw the rat when it ran across her bare feet, just after she had gotten out of bed. She says that the rat pursued her when she ran to the door, which she reached just in time to prevent it from biting her.

She then borrowed the cat from a neighbor. "Tom" gave a pleased yowl on seeing the rat, and leaped at it. The rat allowed the cat to chase it for about ten minutes, and then turned around and chased the cat with fully as much enthusiasm.

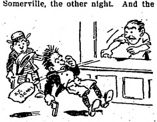
Finally Mrs. Pace heard sounds like the crying of a baby. Opening the door she saw the cat lying half dead on the floor, with the rat biting it. She went to the cat's rescue with a broom.

"Every time I'd hit it with the broom," said Mrs. Pace, "it would dash at me and try to nip my feet. But I'd jump in the air and the rat would go flying under me.

"Finally, after about twenty minutes of batting and jumping, I tired the rat out. I then killed it with the broom handle."

Bean Bag Foils Two Youthful Robbers in Boston

BOSTON.—Bean bags proved more fearsome weapons than revolvers in an attempted hold-up at the store of Fred B. Poole at 358 Beacon street, Somerville, the other night. And the bags held genuine Boston beans.



A lusty heave of a bag at the head of one of the two boys with leveled revolvers put both to ignominious flight. As they departed they fired several shots, but no bullet holes were found in the woodwork and there is a suspicion that blank cartridges were used.

According to Poole's statement to the police, shortly before ten o'clock two boys entered his grocery store. Closing the door carefully behind them, one passed over a dime to Poole, asking for a yeast cake. Poole turned to get one from the ice box and was brought up short with a command, emitted rather tremulously, to throw up his hands.

Poole wheeled around and found himself staring into two revolvers. He threw his hands forward instead of up and closed over a bag of beans. He hurled this at the head of the nearest boy, who dodged and, losing his nerve, backed toward the door. His companion followed, while Poole looked for another bag of beans.

Hard to Tell Where They'll Mix, But They Will

NEW YORK.—Dr. Cook is loose again, and heading in the general direction of the North pole. All towns north of Haworth, N. J., have been warned to keep a sharp lookout for Doc, who is exceeding the speed limit.

Running with the Doc is Peter, the tame rabbit of Haworth, three jumps to the rear and going strong.

Dr. Cook is a cat owned by Frank Knapp, which was last seen after taking a flying leap from the sheltering branches of a tree which it had climbed to escape Peter.

According to the people of Haworth, Peter is the fightingest rabbit ever known. He is owned by Rev. Dr. Jones, but has not absorbed any religious atmosphere to speak of.

Any day in which he doesn't lick a couple of dogs is wasted to Peter. He became courageous the other day and attacked William Gilley, who is near-sighted. Gilley thought Peter was his dog until he saw the battle light in the rabbit's eye. He fled.

Peter wrinkled his hare lips into a grin, and approached Dr. Cook, who was watching the sport. Doc elevated his tail and cut into the wind. Peter gained on him, and Doc climbed a tree.

Peter leaped for the branch on which Doc was shivering, and almost made it. Frightened, the kitty jumped to the ground and burned the wind for the north.

When last seen they were making for the state line. Doc Cook had a slight lead, but Peter was breezing easily, and drawing closer.

LADY MACKENZIE ON WAY TO JUNGLE

Bound for East Africa, where she says she will shoot big game and attempt to record on phonographic cylinders the jargon of the natives and the chatter of large apes, Lady Grace MacKenzie left New York the other day. She was enthusiastic over the prospects of penetrating the jungle, and declared she would go where no white woman was ever before seen.

"In fact, I will go to far more remote and interesting parts of the jungle than did Mr. Roosevelt or 'Buffalo' Jones. I can shoot as well as either of them and I am as strong and hearty as any man you know."

Lady MacKenzie looked the part indeed. She is a large woman, well-proportioned, and has the carriage of one with self-confidence. She is about thirty years old, but despite her admitted courage, she retreated a few feet when asked her age.

When she left she carried a deal of luggage. However, she intends to buy most of her outfit in London and in Africa, before she enters the unexplored jungles. At Nairobi, she is having a boat equipped now for the expedition. There she will put off her female attire and dress in a costume appropriate for the undertaking. She would not describe the costume, other than to say it would be difficult to distinguish her from the two white experts and guides who will be her personal attendants.

MADE CONVERTS WITH FISTS

"Tony" Biddle of Philadelphia, society pugilist and Bible class organizer, is back from a trip to Canada with his boxing gloves, snow shoes and a bundle of papers bearing the names of several Drexel-Biddle Bible classes enrolled in the land of the lumberjacks. Behind him Biddle left a stack of Bibles and three perfectly sound front teeth.

The Canadian lumber region had heard of Biddle and recently there came a call from one of the camps in the Northwest to see "the young dude who could box." Biddle packed his Bibles, his snowshoes and his boxing gloves and started north. As soon as he got over the United States border he found a wide impression that he was some sort of a "white hope."

As fast as he could issue invitations to join the Bible class, he received challenges to fight. He fought. The camps would pick out a husky and when a meeting organized the class would wait a few minutes while Biddle and the lumber pugilists "put on the gloves." After the fight Biddle preached a sermon on "athletic Christianity," his husky opponents listening at the improvised ringside.

WEALTHIEST PERSON IN GERMANY

When the German princes unanimously refused to contribute to a $250,000,000 war fund recently, Emperor William recognized that they were perfectly correct from a legal standpoint, but asked them individually to pay something to the fund, so that the people would not be enabled to say that the richest men in Germany—the princes—were the only ones exempt from paying anything for the safeguard of the country.

The German princes consented to that, out of patriotism, but now that they are called upon to perform the very act of putting their hands into their pockets they feel quite sad and reluctant. According to Rudolph Martin, an authority on German finance, the grand total of the wealth of German rulers and their families reaches the figure of $150,000,000, and should the present war tax on wealth be extended to the princes the German exchequer would reap some $1,500,000 on these fortunes. As the war tax is not intended in any event to yield more than the requisite $250,000,000, the princes' share in the tax would possibly relieve many poorer people from the obligation of paying anything at all.

The richest German prince is the kaiser himself, whose estate is valued at $35,000,000 and whose annual income is valued at $5,000,000. But the kaiser is by no means the richest person in the empire, or even in Prussia. He ranks fifth in the list of Germany's money magnates. The wealthiest person in the empire is Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach, whose estate is valued at $70,000,000. Then comes Prince Henckel von Donnersmarck, with an estate valued at $60,000,000; Baron von Goldschmidt-Rothschild, $40,000,000; the duke of Ujest, $38,500,000, and the kaiser, $35,000,000.

HONEYMOON UPSETS OFFICIAL ROUTINE

Little did Mrs. Mark Thistlewaite, bride of Mark Thistlewaite, secretary to Vice-President Marshall, dream while on her honeymoon recently that she had upset the daily routine of the second officer of the great government of the United States.

But she did—the vice-president, secretaryless and messengerless, the last mentioned being stricken with the German measles while Mr. Thistlewaite was honeymooning, had to shift for himself. Not only that, but he could not find the vice-presidential date book. So every hour passed with the uneasy feeling that he was due somewhere or other to deliver a speech, or eat a luncheon or a dinner.

Official Washington took pity on the vice-president when his plight became known through the medium of the newspapers, and telephoned in reminding him of his engagements.

The first question the vice-president asked Mr. Thistlewaite, when beaming and smiling, he returned from his honeymoon, was: "Where's my date book?" He then congratulated the bonny bride, who is regarded as an interesting addition to the Hoosier colony in Washington.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Why Wooden Indians Are Rapidly Disappearing

WASHINGTON.—Not often is it now that one meets a wooden Indian on the streets of Washington. One more frequently meets the real Indian who has come from Oklahoma or Montana or some other far place to lodge a complaint at Washington against something or somebody. It was not very long ago that a wooden Indian, or a pair of wooden Indians, was as important to a tobacco store as red and green lights in a drug store window or a pole striped red and white or red, white and blue in front of a barber's.

I FIXED 'IM
TOBACCO TRUST

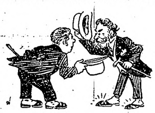
Times have not gone well with the wooden Indian, and about two years ago the writer made a census of them in Washington, and after canvassing all the principal streets from the river front to the boundary and from Foundry branch to the Eastern branch, he did not find enough to furnish fuel for a respectable council fire. They had become nearly extinct. They had not gone to happy hunting ground, but had been otherwise disposed of.

The owner of the big Indian which stood for uncounted years at the northwest corner of Ninth and D streets northwest told the writer that the tobacco trust slew the wooden Indian. At first it was believed by men who sold tobacco that a wooden Indian was a partner in the business, that he was a mascot and that without him no customers would enter. About the time that the various tobacco companies began to merge they set the fashion of huge lithographs, and these were of actresses and actors, and not of Indians.

Some of the new stores opened without setting up a wooden Indian. Then the police regulations began to interfere with wooden Indians who loitered on the sidewalk. They seemed to get on the nerves of the police. In the first place they obstructed the pavement. They held out bunches of wooden cigars as though they would halt passersby. They also carried knives and tomahawks.

They Are Called Alphonse and Gaston of Capital

SENATOR JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS of Illinois and Representative Andrew Jackson Montague of Virginia are the Alphonse and Gaston of congress. The Chesterfieldian manners of Lewis are well known through the middle West and the far West, where he formerly resided, but Montague is not so well known. He was formerly governor of Virginia, and Lewis is a native of that state, reared and schooled in Georgia, though later he attended the University of Virginia. Both, therefore, are Virginia gentlemen—whatever that may mean—and Virginia gentlemen, sah, do not fail to impress it upon their acquaintances that they are such. The impressions are made on the floors of the senate and house, as well as on the streets and other places.



The writer chanced to be standing at the curb one evening discussing in a very practical way with Senator Lewis the very practical question of who was going to win out in the fight for the internal revenue collectorship at Peoria, Ill., when Montague came along. The conversation ceased as Lewis and Montague recognized each other, both raising their hats and salaaming. Then for the mutual introduction and ten minutes of cross-fire of the amenities exchanged between the two Virginia gentlemen. It was beyond the pen or the brush of the cartoonist who made Alphonse and Gaston famous.

Was It Case of Flea Bites or Just Phlebitis

ONE of Senator William J. Stone's ailments during his recent illness was phlebitis. The senator's physician has been reticent concerning the details of the senator's ailments, and it was only after Senator Stone got out and to feeling like his old self that he personally made known what was the trouble with one of his legs, which is getting all right again. His physician had jocularly remarked that office-seeking constituents had been pulling the senator's leg too hard, and that was all that ailed it. The senator went to the capitol on crutches when he first got out, but in a day or two he was feeling much stronger and suffering practically no pain and was, therefore, able to joke about his afflictions. He made some inquiry about phlebitis, and a pension examiner in the pension bureau told a story of a veteran of the Civil war applying for a pension. The applicant wrote a personal letter to the commissioner of pensions, setting forth that he had been a sufferer from phlebitis and was entitled to a pension. The commissioner sent the case out to a rural examining board, in the county where the applicant resided, for investigation. In due time the report of the country doctor, chairman of the examining board, was received. It set forth that a thorough examination of the applicant substantiated the claim that he had been afflicted with phlebitis, "because his right leg is spotted with the markings left by flea bites."

GEE WHILIKINS! I MUST HAVE PHLEBITIS

Old Woman in Gallery Helped to Curb Acerbities

THE United States senate a few days ago tried to transact business while an old lady in the gallery knitted wool socks and cast a meditative eye upon the doings and sayings of the solons assembled on the floor.

The senate made little headway. It was self-conscious. Perhaps it had memories. Perhaps it had a feeling that it was undergoing a criticism much keener than that of the press gallery.

The old lady sat and knitted. When the debate waxed warm she laid by her yarn and needles and listened. When things quieted down she took up her task. After the senators discovered what sort of an eye they were working under they became more circumspect and more temperate in their words and action.

Most senators are yet old enough to recall the aunt or the grandmother that knitted and knitted, without any lessening of mental activity. Those who are that old, or that fortunate, know the ultimate of criticism, and calm judgment, and detective ability. The play of the knitting needle seems to give its manipulator a supernatural calm. It seems to give the small boy who faces it a physical and central qualm.

We would that the senate in the exercise of its constitutional right as a self-governing body might in a moment of virtue elect some dear old lady knitter extraordinary to sit and knit, and look, and with the flash of her needles and the calm sophistication of her eye soothe the heated brow of rhetoric and bring back the normal temperatures of health and of truth.

FIFTEENTH CAVALRY ON THE MEXICAN BORDER

The Fifteenth cavalry, which has been stationed at Fort Bliss, is here seen on a march across the Texas desert along the border.

LARGEST WINTER WHEAT CROP

ONE-FIFTH AGAIN AS GREAT AS RECORD SET LAST YEAR.

630,000,000 Bushels Is Estimate Set Now From Present Prospects—Other Grains Estimated.

Washington, May 9.—The greatest crop of winter wheat ever grown, one-fifth again as large as the record crop grown last year and more than half again as large as that harvested in 1912, is indicated by statistics announced by the department of agriculture.

In all 630,000,000 bushels will be produced if the highly favorable conditions existing since the crop was planted last fall continue until harvest time. The acreage abandoned through unfavorable conditions of the winter amounted to only 3.1 per cent of the area planted, an unusually low area. This makes the area remaining to be harvested a record one of 35,387,000 acres.

Indications are that Kansas will have a crop of 132,000,000 bushels or 45,500,000 bushels more than last year and Oklahoma 35,500,000 or 17,000,000 more than last year.

Acreage remaining on May 1 to be harvested, condition on May 1 and estimated production in the surrounding states, follow:

States.	Acreage.	Condition.	Production
Illinois	2,576,000	97	47,500,000
Michigan	879,000	92	15,800,000
Wisconsin	85,000	89	1,600,000
Minnesota	41,000	89	700,000
Iowa	479,000	95	11,100,000
Missouri	2,549,000	99	44,200,000
S. Dak.	69,000	88	1,000,000
Kansas	7,950,000	96	132,000,000
Montana	481,000	96	12,900,000

Winter wheat, condition 95.59; area remaining to be harvested, 35,387,000 acres, or 1,119,000 acres less than planted last autumn, but 3,688,000 acres more than harvested last year.

Indicated yield per acre, 17.8 bus. Indicated production, 630,000,000 bus.

ye—Condition, 93.4.

Hay—Lands condition, 90.9.

Hay on Farms—7,832,000 tons.

Pasture—Condition, 88.3.

Spring Plowing—70.9 per cent completed.

Spring Planting—56.4 per cent completed.

THE THAW CASE IS APPEALED

Supreme Court Must Proceed to Determine Legal Status of Fugitive.

Concord, N. H., May 11.—A bill of exceptions filed by counsel for New York state in the matter of the decision of Federal Judge Edgar Aldrich's decision granting the petition of Harry K. Thaw for a writ of habeas corpus was received and allowed by Judge Aldrich.

Counsel filed a bond covering the costs of the case to the supreme court of the United States which will determine Thaw's legal status.

Thaw was not in court, but was represented by Merrill Shurtleff, an attorney of Lancaster. William T. Jerome and Franklin K. Kennedy of New York and Bernard Jacobs of Lancaster appeared for New York state.

So far as is known here, Thaw will remain in Concord in custody of Sheriff Holman Drew of Coos county, pending the supreme court's decision.

Suffragists in Big Parade.

Washington, May 11.—With delegations from nearly every state in the union here, the women's suffrage procession and demonstration was held, between 5,000 and 10,000 suffragists marching from the White House to the capitol to demand the passage of the Bristow-Mondell resolution proposing a constitutional amendment giving women the right to vote.

Women Oppose Territorial Conquest.

Rome, May 9.—The American delegation of the International council of women, headed by Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett of Washington, adopted a resolution indorsing the statement of President Wilson at Mobile last October that "the United States never again will seek to obtain one additional foot of territory by conquest." It was decided to urge the American congress and the women of the United States to support President Wilson in this attitude.

SCORES KILLED IN ETNA EARTHQUAKE

135 KNOWN DEATHS AND MANY HUNDREDS INJURED IN SICILY.

PROPERTY LOSS ENORMOUS

Refugees Declare Catastrophe Is As Bad As Messina Disaster—Figures May Be Greatly Increased.

Catania, May 11. — An earthquake and volcanic eruption, followed by fire, destroyed many vilalges on the slopes of Mount Etna. The disaster caused the death of at least 135 persons. The number of injured is placed at 283. These figures probably will be greatly increased. Refugees declare that the property loss is as great as in the Messina disaster of 1908.

Devastation Is General.

Railroad tracks were torn up, churches razed, houses shaken to ruin and telegraph poles overturned over a radius of several miles around Catania. Terror-striken people rushed from the village into Catania, bringing stories of ruin and disaster. Their reports caused the authorities to take immediate steps to start measures of relief. The army, the navy and the civilian authorities received orders from Rome to render aid in the work of rescue. The aid of the Red Cross quickly was enlisted.

Interruption of railroad and telegraphs made it impossible to obtain any accurate details as to loss of life.

Shocks Felt For Days.

For several days past earthquake shocks had been felt at frequent intervals, accompanied by eruptions of Mount Etna. No particular attention, however, was paid to the occurrences, as the inhabitants of the district are accustomed to these agitations and the shocks were not exceptionally violent.

The center of the present terrible disturbance was at the village of Linera. Here the proportion of dead and injured was very heavy. The victims mostly were women and children. The property loss at Linera also was extremely heavy. The work of rescue was rendered difficult by the accumulation of debris.

Fire Adds Horrors.

According to the refugees fire in some places completed the work of destruction and hindered the work of rescuers.

Soldiers, firemen, sailors, priests and private individuals worked together in bringing succor. In many cases they found their way obstructed by broken bridges and ruined roads. In the village streets huge heaps of debris lay everywhere.

In the vilalge of Cosenti twenty bodies were recovered and at Santa Maria, six.

Acereale, a seaport town, is well built on a height at the base of Mount Etna, and every road leading to that city was almost choked with sobbing, praying refugees fleeing from their homes.

Linera, with a population of 952, and Venerina, a town of 2,183, were completely destroyed. Hundreds of houses were wrecked in the village of Zerbati, Pennisi, Belpasso, Maria, Vergine, Mangano and Zafferanao.

Wireless Heard 8,500 Miles.

San Francisco, Cal., May 9.—Officers of the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia, which is here from the Orient, announced that on the night of April 21 the ship's wireless operator had picked up a message from Boston, 8,500 miles away.

Eggs Pay Church Expenses.

Ravenwood, Mo., May 11.—How to make the hen pay the preacher and bear all other expenses of the church and never know it has been figured out by members of the Harmony church, five miles northwest of here. The project followed Sunday's egg collection at the Harmony church when the worshipers brought the Saturday product of their hens to church instead of the usual dimes and quarters. One hundred and sixty-eight dozen eggs went into the contribution boxes.

CONGRESS TO ADJOURN JULY 10

BOTH BODIES BENDING ENERGIES IN THIS DIRECTION.

Formal Call for Democratic Caucus Issued in House—Senate Meets Hour Earlier Daily.

Washington, May 11.—Plans for an early adjournment of congress took more definite shape when the senate advanced its meeting hour from noon to 11 o'clock and house leaders issued a formal call for a Democratic caucus Tuesday night, when a legislative program will be laid out which will include adjournment as a feature. If the senate holds to the 11 o'clock meeting hour and insists upon a few night sessions leaders believe that the hope of adjournment on July 10 may be realized. Majority Leader Underwood has no doubt that the house can finish its business before that date.

The house caucus Tuesday will consider a resolution announcing it to be the sense of the party that the anti-trust, interstate trade commission and railway capitalization bills, the rural credits measures and the appropriation bills should be passed and the house then adjourn. It is not expected that there will be any opposition to its adoption. The senate changed its meeting hour in order that it might hasten passage of the agricultural bill. This bill has dragged along for more than a week with little progress and several senators are anxious that it be disposed of before other appropriation bills are reported.

There was one cloud on the adjournment horizon when talk was renewed of an attempt to reach a vote at the present session on the proposed constitutional amendment for nation-wide prohibition. The resolution proposing the prohibition amendment will be taken up in the house under a special rule to be brought in within a week, so that action may be taken promptly. There is little likelihood that the amendment will be taken up in the Tuesday caucus, but there is no intention on the part of the house leaders to stifle it. Its passage requires a two-thirds vote and leaders expect the fight to be close.

No matter what the house does at this session with the prohibition resolution the senate has its hands so full of other subjects that it is not believed it will be taken up there for the present.

CANAL TO BE READY MAY 15

Panama, May 11.—Colonel George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, says that he will put torpedo boats through the canal at any time Secretary of the Navy Daniels desires him to do so.

He said also that he would ask Secretary of War Garrison's approval to send ships through the canal on or about May 15, as he anticipated having a 30-foot channel cut through the slide at Cucaracha by then.

American Soldiers Executed?

Vera Cruz, May 11.—According to a report received here, Private Parks, orderly for Lieutenant Colonel Elmore Taggart, who disappeared inside of Mexican lines Thursday with two of Colonel Taggart's horses, was put to death by the Mexicans near Terra. This information, however, was not regarded as conclusive. A Mexican railroad man, the authority for the report, said he was told by one of Maas' soldiers, with whom he had a talk in the vicinity of the alleged execution, that Parks had been killed.

Airship Turns Turtle.

Utica, N. Y., May 11.—Percival Van Ness of this city, a licensed aviator, was killed here when his new biplane turned turtle.

Home Rule Compromise Opposed

London, May 8.—John Redmond, the Irish Nationalist leader, is understood to have opposed any negotiations for a compromise on home rule for Ireland until the bill reaches the house of lords. He had a long conference with Premier Asquith on the question of settlement and as a result of his opposition to negotiations the government agreed to hasten the final stages of the bill in the house of commons which will be completed week after next. The Irish home rule bill will thus become a law as it stands.

HUERTA RESENTS SEIZURE BY U. S. OF LOBOS ISLAND

LEADING MEDIATOR MAKES CALL AT WHITE HOUSE—CONSTRUED AS PROTEST VISIT.

AMERICAN REPRESENTATIVES TO PEACE COUNCIL CHOSEN

Men Selected to Meet With Arbitrators at Niagara Falls—Retired Soldiers Called Upon to Report as to Availability for Service.

Washington, May 12.—President Wilson received at the White House Ambassador Dagama of Brazil, the ranking member of the South American mediators, who are trying to compose the Mexican troubles.

Probably to Protest.

The receipt later of a dispatch from Mexico City stating that Foreign Minister Ruiz had protested to the mediators that several United States torpedo boats with a transport and tender had landed a party on Lobos island, eight miles off the coast, and taken the lighthouse, was believed to have been the purpose of the ambassador's visit to the White House.

The mediators had held a conference previous to the ambassador's call at the White House and this indicated developments of more than ordinary importance.

Nothing Made Public.

The navy department has not made public anything concerning the operation of vessels about Lobos island. Admiral Howard cabled to the navy department that Huerta had ordered the lighthouses on the Pacific coast extinguished, so as to impede navigation by American ships.

The same order by Huerta is reported to have been made to lighthouses on the Atlantic side, so that the reported seizure of the lighthouse on Lobos island might be held to be a precaution to keep the lights burning to protect all shipping.

As such a precautionary measure, the taking of the lighthouse, it is contended, would be without significance as an occupation or territorial acquisition of the island and therefore would not justify any charge of violation of armistice.

The Island of Lobos lies eight miles off the east coast and 180 miles north of Vera Cruz and 65 miles south of Tampico. Two islands are near together, Lobos and Blanquilleo.

To Represent U. S.

Associate Justice Joseph P. Lamar of the United States supreme court, and Frederick W. Lehman of St. Louis, formerly solicitor general, will be the representatives of the United States to confer with the mediators. This became known from an authoritative source. Justice Lamar had a long talk with the president, and later he and Mr. Lehman conferred.

The war and navy departments showed more than their wonted activity. Secretary Garrison and Major General Wotherspoon, chief of staff, were at their desks for several hours, conferring over the precautionary military movements now being matured. Except to say that no additional orders had been sent for troop movements, the officials were silent on their deliberations.

At the navy department much anxiety was felt over the reports that the German steamer Kron Prinzessin Cecilie actually had discharged her arms and ammunition at Puerto Mexico.

Retired Soldiers "Sounded."

The adjutant general's office of the war department has sent out an order to all retired enlisted men which includes non-commissioned officers to report their availability "in case of emergency" and many seasoned soldiers may thus be added to the active list. The order calls upon its recipients to report at once the duties previously performed with the grades held during active service.

Much apprehension is felt in diplomatic quarters as to the fate of foreigners at Mexico City in case a sudden revolt should overthrow Huerta and permit the entry of the lawless hordes of Zapata and other undisciplined rebel bands.

Word has reached some of the legations here of savage threats Zapata has sent from time to time to leading citizens and their wives and daughters in towns near where he was operating. One message is said to have notified a prominent citizen that when the town was captured Zapata would cut off his ears and "eat them fried." Another from Zapata to the daughter of a merchant is said to have informed her in revolting language to prepare to become his wife

The Duke of Connaught, governor-general of Canada, is taking steps to have suitable attention and courtesy extended to the South American mediators, and the delegates from the United States and Mexico, when they assemble at Niagara Falls, Ontario, on May 18.

Gopher Hunter Kills Self.

Luverne, Minn., May 12.—Will Moriarity, a young man of 24 years of age, accidentally shot himself while out gopher hunting. The bullet entered his head below his chin.

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Mrs. McAdoo in Bridal Gown, and Mr. McAdoo.

ELEANOR WILSON NOW MRS. M'ADOO

President's Youngest Daughter Married in White House.

CEREMONY IN BLUE ROOM

Wedding Gifts Are Many and Handsome—Description of the Bridal Gown, Going-Away Dress, and Other Costumes.

Washington, D. C., May 8.—The wedding of Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson, youngest daughter of President Wilson, and William Gibbs McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, took place Thursday at six o'clock p. m., in the blue room of the White House.

The wedding procession proceeded from the main stairway into the corridor, through the north door of the blue room, to the platform erected in the south bay window of the room.

Miss Sallie McAdoo led the procession, followed by Mrs. Sayre and Miss Margaret Wilson. Miss Nancy Lane directly preceded the bride, who was escorted by the president. The groom, with Dr. Cary Travers Grayson, met the wedding party at the altar. Mr. McAdoo wore evening clothes and Dr. Grayson wore his uniform. Rev. Sylvester W. Beach performed the ceremony.

After the ceremony the wedding party proceeded to the red room, where they received congratulations and good wishes of the company. The Marine band furnished the music. Supper was served at small tables in the state dining room. The decorations of the blue room were lilies and ferns, and the decorations in the dining-room were pink and white roses.

Handsome Wedding Presents.

In spite of the small list of invited guests the wedding presents were numerous. Prominent among them were the beautiful silver tea service, given by the members of the house of representatives, a piece of jewelry from members of the senate, twelve silver plates and a platter from the cabinet members and their wives, and a handsome gift from the justices of the Supreme court. From the diplomatic corps, no member of which was invited, came flowers and good wishes.

The bride's bouquet was of orange blossoms, white orchids and lilies of the valley. The flower girls carried white chip hats, hung by ribbons, filled with flowers.

Miss Margaret Wilson's gown was of soft blue crape with panniers and waist of blue tulle. The neck was finished with a cream lace ruff and a flowered sash completed the costume. With this costume was worn a blue lace hat, trimmed with pink roses and touches of black. Mrs. Sayre's costume was exactly like Miss Wilson's except that the color was pink. The gowns of the little flower girls were white, with blue and pink ribbons.

Beautiful Wedding Gown.

The wedding gown worn by Miss Wilson is made of ivory-white satin and trimmed with real old point lace. The bodice is softly draped with satin, which crosses in front and is brought to a point below the shoulders, front and back. The V-shaped neck is finished with folds of soft tulle. The long mousquetaire sleeves are made of tulle. The real old point lace is gracefully draped over the right shoulder to the left side of the waist and is fastened with a spray of orange blossoms; the lace then continues as a border to the long transparent tunic of tulle, which graduates to the side of the skirt at the train. The sweeping train is three and a half yards in length.

A cap effect bridal wreath, with orange blossoms and long draped veil was very effective.

The old point lace used on the gown is a masterpiece and a work of art in lace making. It is a part of a would-famous collection.

Her Going-Away Dress.

The bride's going-away dress is a three-piece dress made of corbeau-blue gabardine. The coat is made of corbeau-blue charmeuse and gabardine. The front and upper part of back of coat is made of charmeuse. The back is gathered at collar. The three-quarter sleeve of gabardine is topped with the blue charmeuse, the edge of the sleeve being bound with a flat black silk braid. The soft girdle of gabardine ends in front with an oval charmeuse buckle. The bodice is dark blue chiffon over white. It has braided straps of gabardine over the shoulders, with 12 rows of braid over belt of blue gabardine. A white organdie vestee and collar are edged with a rose and green flowered narrow ribbon, fastened in front by three ribbon buttons. Long blue sleeves over white chiffon end in wide cuffs of 16 rows of narrow black braid.

The short skirt is of gabardine, with three circular flounces starting at sides of skirt. These are fastened at back with a strap of gabardine attached to which are four small black silk tassels. Between the flounces, corbeau charmeuse, to which they are attached, showing about one inch of charmeuse between each flounce. Flounces and bottom of skirt are edged with black silk braid.

Sketch of Mrs. McAdoo.

Mrs. McAdoo is the only one of the three daughters of the president who has evinced no inclination to pursue an accomplishment or perfect herself in any branch of study. Like her mother, she has talent as an artist in oils and has spent two seasons at the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia. She has a keen sense of humor, and is much of a diplomat. She is the only member of the White House family who has a nickname. She is called "Nell."

In appearance, Mrs. McAdoo is tall, slender, with a girlish figure, and a light, swinging gait. She has a pleasant smile, fine teeth, a rather large mouth, blue eyes topped with dark brows and fringed with dark lashes, a fine clear white skin and quantities of soft, straight, dark hair. She rides, dances, swims and rows well and is quite a linguist. Her place in society as the wife of the secretary of the treasury will now be next to that of Mrs. Bryan.

Career of the Groom.

Mr. McAdoo was born in Georgia in 1863, of a family which had been wealth, but had lost their all in the Civil war. At twenty-one young McAdoo was admitted to the bar and five years later he came to New York. There he formed a partnership with William McAdoo, who was no known relation.

In 1885 Mr. McAdoo married Miss Sarah Fleming of Chattanooga, Tenn., who died four years ago. There are six children, Mr. McAdoo's principal residence is at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, not far from New York.

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"I say, Leslie, is she staying here?" cried Booth, lowering his voice to an excited half-whisper.

"Who?" demanded Wrandall vacantly. His mind appeared to be elsewhere.

"Why, that's the girl I saw on the road— Wake up! The one on the envelope, you ass. Is she the one you were telling me about in the club—the Miss What's-Her-Name who—"

"Oh, you mean Miss Castleton. She's just gone upstairs. You must have met her on the steps."

"You know I did. So that is Miss Castleton."

"Ripping, isn't she? Didn't I tell you so?"

"She's beautiful. She is a type, just as you said, old man—a really wonderful type. I saw her yesterday—and the day before."

"I've been wondering how you managed to get a likeness of her on the back of an envelope," said Leslie sarcastically. "Must have had a good long look at her, my boy. It isn't a snap-shot, you know."

Booth flushed. "It is an impression, that's all. I drew it from memory, 'pon my soul."

"She'll be immensely gratified, I'm sure."

"For heaven's sake, Les, don't be such a fool as to show her the thing," cried Booth in consternation. "She'd never understand."

"Oh, you needn't worry. She has a fine sense of humor."

Booth didn't know whether to laugh or scowl. He compromised with himself by slipping his arm through that of his friend and saying heartily:

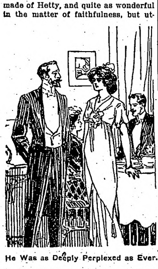
"I wish you the best of luck, old boy."

"Thanks," said Leslie drily.

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which Hetty Is Weighed.

Booth and Leslie returned to the city on Tuesday. The artist left behind him a "memory sketch" of Sara Wrandall, done in the solitude of his room long after the rest of the house was wrapped in slumber on the first night of his stay at Southlook. It was as sketchily drawn as the one he had made of Hetty, and quite as wonderful in the matter of faithfulness, but utterly without the subtle something that made the other notable. The craftiness of the artist was there, but the touch of inspiration was lacking.



He Was as Deeply Perplexed as Ever.

Sara was delighted. She was flattered, and made no pretense of disguising the fact.

The discussion which followed the exhibition of the sketch at luncheon, was very animated. It served to excite Leslie to such a degree that he brought forth from his pocket the treasured sketch of Hetty, for the purpose of comparison.

The girl who had been genuinely enthusiastic over the picture of Sara, and who had not been by way of knowing that the first sketch existed, was covered with confusion. Embarrassment and a shy sense of gratification were succeeded almost at once by a feeling of keen annoyance. The fact that the sketch was in Leslie's possession—and evidently a thing to be cherished—took away all the pleasure she may have experienced during the first few moments of interest.

Booth caught the angry flash in her eyes, preceding the flush and unaccountable pallor that followed almost immediately. He felt guilty, and at the same time deeply annoyed with Leslie. Later on he tried to explain, but the attempt was a lamentable failure. She laughed, not unkindly, in his face.

Leslie had refused to allow the sketch to leave his hand. If she could have gained possession of it, even for an instant, the thing would have been torn to bits. But it went back into his commodious pocketbook, and she was too proud to demand it of him.

She became oddly sensitive to Booth's persistent though inoffensive scrutiny as time wore on. More than once she had caught him looking at her with a fixedness that betrayed perplexity so plainly that she could not fail to recognize an underlying motive. He was vainly striving to refresh his memory; that was clear to her. There is no mistaking that look in a person's eyes. It cannot be disguised.

He was as deeply perplexed as ever when the time came for him to depart with Leslie. He asked her point blank on the last evening of his stay if they had ever met before, and she frankly confessed to a short memory for faces. It was not unlikely, she said, that he had seen her in London or in Paris, but she had not the faintest recollection of having seen him before their meeting in the road.

Urged by Sara, she had reluctantly consented to sit to him for a portrait during the month of June. He put the request in such terms that it did not sound like a proposition. It was not surprising that he should want her for a subject; in fact, he put it in such a way that she could not but feel that she would be doing him a great and enduring favor. She imposed but one condition: The picture was never to be exhibited. He met that, with bland magnanimity, by proffering the canvas to Mrs. Wrandall, as the subject's "next best friend," to "have and to hold so long as she might live," "free gratis," "with the artist's compliments," and so on and so forth, in airy good humor.

Leslie's aid had been solicited by both Sara and the painter in the final effort to overcome the girl's objections. He was rather bored about it, but added his voice to the general clamour. With half an eye one could see that he did not relish the idea of Hetty posing for days to the handsome, agreeable painter. Moreover, it meant that Booth, who could afford to gratify his own whims, would be obliged to spend a month or more in the neighborhood, so that he could devote himself almost entirely to the consummation of this particular undertaking. Moreover, it meant that Vivian's portrait was to be temporarily disregarded.

Sara Wrandall was quick to recognize the first symptoms of jealousy on the part of her brother-in-law. The new idol of the Wrandalls was in love, selfishly, insufferably in love as things went with all the Wrandalls. They hated selfishly, and so they loved. Her husband had been their king. But their king was dead, long live the king! Leslie had put on the family crown—a little jauntily, perhaps—cocked over the eye a bit, so to speak—but it was there just the same, annoyingly plain to view.

Sara had tried to like him. He had been her friend, the only one she could claim among them all. And yet, beneath his genial allegiance, she could detect the air of condescension, the bland attitude of a superior who defends another's cause for the reason that it gratifies Nero. She experienced a thrill of malicious joy in contemplating the fall of Nero. He would bring down his house about his head, and there would be no Rome to pay the fiddler.

* * * * * * * *

Brandon Booth took a small cottage on the upper road, half way between the village and the home of Sara Wrandall, and not far from the abhorred "back gate" that swung in the teeth of her connections by marriage. He set up his establishment in half a day and, being settled, betook himself off to dine with Sara and Hetty. All his household cares, like the world, rested snugly on the shoulders of an Atlas named Pat, than whom there was no more faithful servitor in all the earth, nor in the heavens, for that matter, if we are to accept his own estimate of himself. In any event, he was a treasure. Booth's house was always in order. Try as he would, he couldn't get it out of order. Pat's wife saw to that.

As he swung jauntily down the tree-lined road that led to Sara's portals, Booth was full of the joy of living.

Sara was at the bottom of the terrace, moving among the flower beds in the formal garden.

At the sound of his footsteps on the gravel, Sara looked up and instantly smiled her welcome.

"It is so nice to see you again," she said, giving him her hand.

"'My heart's in the highlands,'" he quoted, waving a vague tribute to the heavens. "And it's nice of you to see me," he added gracefully. Then he pointed up the terrace. "Isn't she a picture? 'Gad, it's lovely—the whole effect. That picture against the sky—"

He stopped short, and the sentence was never finished, although she waited for him to complete it before remarking:

"Her heart is not in the highlands."

"You mean—something's gone wrong—"

"Oh, no," she said, still smiling; "nothing like that. Her heart is in the lowlands. You would consider Washington square to be in the lowlands, wouldn't you?"

"Oh, I see," he said slowly. "You mean she's thinking of Leslie.'

"Who knows? It was a venture on my part, that's all. She may be thinking of you, Mr. Booth."

"Or some chap in old England, that's more like it," he retorted. "She can't be thinking of me, you know. No one ever thinks of me when I'm out of view. Out of sight, out of mind. No; she's thinking of something a long way off—or some one, if you choose to have it that way."

She smiled upon him with half-closed, shadowy eyes, and shook her head. Then she arose.

"Let us go in. Hetty is eager to see you again."

They started up the terrace. His face clouded.

"I have had a feeling all along that she'd rather not have this portrait painted, Mrs. Wrandall. A queer sort of feeling that she doesn't just like the idea of being put on canvas."

"Nonsense," she said, without looking at him.

Hetty met them at the top of the steps. The electric porch lights had just been turned on by the butler. The girl stood in the path of the light. Booth was never to forget the loveliness of her in that moment. He carried the image with him on the long walk home through the black night. (He declined Sara's offer to send him over in the car for the very reason that he wanted the half-hour of solitude in which to concentrate all the impressions she had made on his fancy.)

The three of them stood there for a few minutes, awaiting the butler's announcement. Sara's arm was about Hetty's shoulders. He was so taken up with the picture they presented that he scarcely heard their light chatter. They were types of loveliness so full of contrast that he marveled at the power of nature to create women in the same mold and yet to model so differently.

As they entered the vestibule, a servant came up with the word that Miss Castleton was wanted at the telephone, "long distance from New York."

The girl stopped in her tracks. Booth looked at her in mild surprise, a condition which gave way an instant later to perplexity. The look of annoyance in her eyes could not be disguised or mistaken.

"Ask him to call me up later, Watson," she said quietly.

"This is the third time he has called, Miss Castleton," said the man. "You were dressing, if you please, ma'am, the first time—"

"I will come," she interrupted sharply, with a curious glance at Sara, who for some reason avoided meeting Booth's gaze.

"Tell him we shall expect him on Friday," said Mrs. Wrandall.

"By George!" thought Booth, as she left them. "I wonder if it can be Leslie. If it is—well, he wouldn't be flattered if he could have seen the look in her eyes.

Later on, he had no trouble in gathering that it was Leslie Wrandall who called, but he was very much in the dark as to the meaning of that expressive look. He only knew that she was in the telephone room for ten minutes or longer, and that all trace of emotion was gone from her face when she rejoined them with a brief apology for keeping them waiting.

He left at ten-thirty, saying good night to them on the terrace. Sara walked to the steps with him.

"Don't you think her voice is lovely?" she asked. Hetty had sung for them.

"I dare say," he responded absently. "Give you my word, though, I wasn't thinking of her voice. She is lovely."

He walked home as if in a dream. The spell was on him.

Far in the night, he started up from the easy chair in which he had been smoking and dreaming and racking his brain by turns.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed aloud. "I remember! I've got it! And tomorrow I'll prove it."

Then he went to bed, with the storm from the sea pounding about the house, and slept serenely until Pat and Mary wondered whether he meant to get up at all.

"Pat," said he at breakfast, "I want you to go to the city this morning and fetch out all of the Studios you can find about the place. The old ones are in that Italian hall seat and the late ones are in the studio. Bring all of them."

"There's a divvil of a bunch of thim," said Pat ruefully.

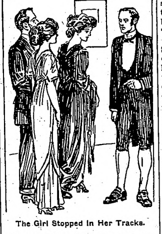
He was not to begin sketching the figure until the following day. After luncheon, however, he had an appointment to inspect Hetty's wardrobe, ostensibly for the purpose of picking out a gown for the picture. As a matter of fact, he had decided the point to his own satisfaction the night before. She should pose for him in the dainty white dress she had worn on that occasion.

While they were going over the extensive assortment of gowns, with Sara as the judge from whom there seemed to be no appeal, he casually inquired if she had ever posed before.

He watched her closely as he put the question. She was holding up a beautiful point lace creation for his inspection, and there was a pleading smile on her lips. It must have been her favorite gown. The smile faded away. The hand that dangled the garment before his eyes suddenly became motionless, as if paralyzed. In the next instant, she recovered herself, and, giving the lace a quick fillip that sent its odor of sachet leaping to his nostrils, responded with perfect composure.

"Isn't there a distinction between posing for an artist, and sitting for one's portrait?" she asked.

He was silent. The fact that he did not respond seemed to disturb her after a moment or two. She made the common mistake of pressing the question.



The Girl Stopped In Her Tracks.

"Why do you ask?" was her inquiry. When it was too late she wished she had not uttered the words. He had caught the somewhat anxious note in her voice.

"We always ask that, I think," he said. "It's a habit."

"Oh," she said doubtfully.

"And by the way, you haven't answered."

She was busy with the gown for a time. At last she looked him full in the face.

"That's true," she agreed; "I haven't answered, have I? No, Mr. Booth, I've never posed for a portrait. It is a new experience for me. You will have to contend with a great deal of stupidity on my part. But I shall try to be plastic."

He uttered a polite protest, and pursued the question no farther. Her answer had been so palpably evasive that it struck him as bald, even awkward.

Pat, disgruntled and irritable to the point of profanity—he was a privileged character and might have sworn if he felt like it without receiving notice—came shambling up the cottage walk late that afternoon, bearing two large, shoulder-sagging bundles. He had walked from the station—a matter of half a mile—and it was hot. His employer sat in the shady porch, viewing his approach.

The young man drew a chair up to the table and began the task of working out the puzzle that now seemed more or less near to solution. He had a pretty clear idea as to the period he wanted to investigate. To the best of his recollection, the Studios published three or four years back held the key. He selected the numbers and began to run through them. He was searching for a vaguely remembered article on one of the lesser-known English painters who had given great promise at the time it was published but who dropped completely out of notice soon afterward because of a mistaken notion of his own importance. If Booth's memory served him right, the fellow came a cropper, so to speak, in trying to ride rough shod over public opinion, and went to the dogs. He had been painting sensibly up to that time, but suddenly went in for the most violent style of impressionism. That was the end of him.

There had been reproductions of his principal canvases, with sketches and studies in charcoal. One of these pictures had made a lasting impression on Booth: The figure of a young woman in deep meditation standing in the shadow of a window casement from which she looked out upon the world apparently without a thought of it. A slender young woman in vague reds and browns, whose shadowy face was positively illuminated by a pair of wonderful blue eyes.

He came upon it at last. For a long time he sat there gazing at the face of Hetty Castleton, a look of half-wonder, half-triumph in his eyes. There could be no doubt as to the identity of the subject. The face was hers: the velvety, dreamy, soulful eyes that had haunted him for years, as he now believed. In no sense could the picture be described as a portrait. It was a study, deliberately arranged and deliberately posed for in the artist's studio. He was mystified. Why should she, the daughter of Colonel Castleton, the grand-niece of an earl, be engaged in posing for what evidently was meant to be a commercial product of this whilom artist?

Turning from a skilfully colored full page reproduction, he glanced at first casually over the dozen or more sketches and studies on the succeeding pages. Many of them represented studies of women's heads and figures, with little or no attempt to obtain a likeness. Some were half-draped, showing in a sketchy way the long graceful lines of the half-nude figure, of bare shoulders and breasts, of gauze-like fabrics that but illy concealed impressive charms. Suddenly his eyes narrowed and a sharp exclamation fell from his lips. He bent closer to the pages and studied the drawings with redoubled interest.

Then he whistled softly to himself, a token of simple amazement. The head of each of these remarkable studies suggested in outline the head and features of Hetty Castleton! She had been Hawkright's model!

* * * * * * * *

The next morning at ten he was at Southlook, arranging his easel and canvas in the north end of the long living room, where the light from the tall French windows afforded abundant and well-distributed light for the enterprise in hand. Hetty had not yet appeared. Sara, attired in a loose morning gown, was watching him from a comfortable chair in the corner, one shapely bare arm behind her head; the free hand was gracefully employed in managing a cigarette. He was conscious of the fact that her lazy, half-alert gaze was upon him all the time, although she pretended to be entirely indifferent to the preparations. Dimly he could see the faint smile of interest on her lips.

Hetty came in, calm, serene and lovelier than ever in the clear morning light. She was wearing the simple white gown he had chosen the day before. If she was conscious of the rather intense scrutiny he bestowed upon her as she gave him her hand in greeting, she did not appear to be in the least disturbed.

"You may go away, Sara," she said firmly. "I shall be too dreadfully self-conscious if you are looking on."

Booth looked at her rather sharply. Sara indolently abandoned her comfortable chair and left them alone in the room.

"Shall we try a few effects, Miss Castleton?" he inquired, after a period of constraint that had its effect on both of them.

"I am in your hands," she said simply.

He made suggestions. She fell into the position so easily, so naturally, so effectively, that he put aside all previous doubts and blurted out:

"You have posed before, Miss Castleton."

She smiled frankly. "But not for a really truly portrait," she said. "Such as this is to be."

He hesitated an instant. "I think I recall a canvas by Maurice Hawkright," he said, and at once experienced a curious sense of perturbation. It was not unlike fear.

Instead of betraying the confusion or surprise he expected, Miss Castleton merely raised her eyebrows inquiringly.

"What has that to do with me, Mr. Booth?" she asked.

He laughed awkwardly.

"Don't you know his work?" he inquired, with a slight twist of his lip.

"I may have seen his pictures," she replied, puckering her brow as if in reflection. "Oh," she cried, with a bright smile of understanding. "I see! Yes, I have a double—a really remarkable double. Have you never seen Hetty Glynn, the actress?"

"I am sure I have not," he said, taking a long breath. It was one of relief, he remembered afterward. "If she is so like you as all that, I couldn't have forgotten her."

"She is quite unknown, I believe she went on, ignoring the implied compliment. "A chorus girl, or something like that. They say she is wonderfully like me—or was, at least, a few years ago."

He was silent for a few minutes, studying her face and figure with the critical eye of the artist. As he turned to the canvas with his crayon point, he remarked, with an unmistakable note of relief in his voice:

"That explains everything. It must have been Hetty Glynn who posed for all those things of Hawkright's."

"I dare say," said she indifferently.

CHAPTER IX.

The Ghost at the Feast.

The next day he appeared bright and early with his copy of the Studio.

"There," he said, holding it before her eyes. She took it from his hand and stared long and earnestly at the reproduction.

"Do you think it like me?" she inquired innocently.

"Amazingly like you," he declared with conviction.

She turned the page. He was watching her closely. As she looked upon the sketches of the half-nude figure a warm blush covered her face and neck. She did not speak for a full minute, and he was positive that her fingers tightened their grasp on the magazine.

"The same model," he said quietly.

She nodded her head.

"Hetty Glynn, I am sure," she said, after a pause, without lifting her eyes. Her voice was low, the words not very distinct.

He drew a long breath, and she looked up quickly. What he saw in her honest blue eyes convicted her.

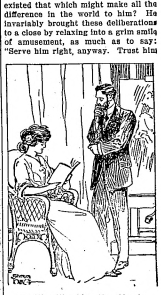
Sara Wrandall came into the room at that moment. Hetty hastily closed the magazine and held it behind her. Booth had intended to show the reproduction to Mrs. Wrandall, but the girl's behavior caused him to change his mind. He felt that he possessed a secret that could not be shared with Sara Wrandall, then or afterward. Moreover, he decided that he would not refer to the Hawkright pictures again unless the girl herself brought up the subject. All this flashed through his mind as he stepped forward to greet the newcomer.

When he turned again to Hetty, the magazine had disappeared. He never saw it afterward, and, what is more to the point, he never asked her to produce it.

He thought hard over the situation. The obvious solution came to him: She had been at one time reduced to the necessity of posing, a circumstance evidently known to but few and least of all to Sara Wrandall, from whom the girl plainly meant to keep the truth. This conviction distressed him, but not in the way that might have been expected. He had no scruples about sharing the secret or in keeping it inviolate; his real distress lay in the fear that Mrs. Wrandall might hear of all this from other and perhaps ungentle sources. As for her posing for Hawkright, it meant little or nothing to him. In his own experience, two girls of gentle birth had served as models for pictures of his own making, and he fully appreciated the exigencies that had driven them to it. One had posed in the "altogether." She was a girl of absolutely irreproachable character, who afterward married a chap he knew very well, and who was fully aware of that short phase in her life. That feature of the situation meant nothing to him. He was in no doubt concerning Hetty. She was what she appeared to be: A gentlewoman.

He admitted to himself that he was under the spell of her. It was not love, he was able to contend; but it was a mysterious appeal to something within him that had never revealed itself before. He couldn't quite explain what it was.

In his solitary hours at the cottage on the upper road, he was wont to take his friend Leslie Wrandall into consideration. As a friend, was it not his duty to go to him with his sordid little tale? Was it right to let Wrandall go on with his wooing when there existed that which might make all the difference in the world to him? He invariably brought these deliberations to a close by relaxing into a grim smile of amusement, as much as to say: "Serve him right, anyway. Trust him to sift her antecedents thoroughly. He's already done it, and he is quite satisfied with the result. Serve them all right, for that matter."



He Was Watching Her Closely.

But then there was Hetty Glynn. What of her? Hetty Glynn, real or mythical, was a disturbing factor in his deductions. If there was a real Hetty Glynn and she was Hetty Castleton's double, what then?

On the fifth day of a series of rather prolonged and tedious sittings, he was obliged to confine his work to an hour and a half in the forenoon. Mrs. Wrandall was having a few friends in for auction-bridge immediately after luncheon. She asked him to stay over and take a hand, but he declined. He did not play bridge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

GO TO THIEF RIVER FALLS

The Duluth Herald says:

By the way, the time draws near for the spring meeting of the Northern Minnesota Development association.

It will be held this time June 3, 4 and 5 at Thief River Falls, an admirable little community in the prairie country of Northwestern Minnesota which has long coveted the honor of being host to this association, which is planning to give it a good time, and which deserves a big attendance.

And the meeting itself will be worth while. It will be almost purely agricultural along chautauqua lines; and this in itself is a sign of progress and a proof of the achievements of the N.M.D.A.

When the association was born, the problem was to get settlers. The problem still is to get settlers but they are coming in rapidly; and there are enough of them in now so that the newer problems of how to handle the land when it is settled are to the fore. So there will be little agitation about settlement at this meeting, but much about development. The program is a good one, and full. Matters of great interest and importance will be discussed by experts, and the trip will be well worth while for everybody interested in the wooing of the soil.

Duluth should be there in force. Several Duluth speakers are on the program, and as usual Duluth and St. Louis county will have an important part in the doings.

Turn over the pages of your memorandum calender, and make a note that you have a date to be in Thief River Falls on June 3, 4 and 5.

Governor Eberhart was up to Bemidji two weeks ago and everlastingly "slung" the dope into that city about their Normal School. When he comes to Thief River Falls, he undoubtedly will keep his mouth shut on that subject, only when he gets a chance to talk privately with D. P. O'Neill, then they can have a private talk about how they threw the "mud hooks" into Thief River Falls on the Normal School proposition. You worked it fine gentlemen, and Bemidji is the place to brag about it, but don't come to this territory looking for votes.

There is now no avowed Socialist that has filed for either State Senator, or Representative from this District. So we guess that party will divide their votes among the other candidates at the primary election, and it is doubtful if they have any candidate this fall.

Two years ago Governor Eberhart said he would sign a county option law, if it passed the legislature. This year he is afraid to say as much for fear of loosing the support of his only loyal friends the "booze" sellers.

George M. Gunderson, candidate for county commissioner has got out a fancy set of campaign cards, but P. C. Wold will wipe them off on his overalls when the people get a chance to vote.

Judging by the loud noise in a saloon drinking crowd anyone would conclude that Eberhart was the only man running for governor.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

OSCAR T. STENVICK
Candidate For
REPRESENTATIVE
65th, District. Paid adv.

Having filed as a non-parisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Represeptive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,
OSCAR T. STENVICK,
Bagley, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjemme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjemme

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the primaries to be held June 16th, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the district, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State.

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulation of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initiative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own state, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of reducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Penningtn County.

Very Respectfully yours,
Theo. H. Liden.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

If Eberhart defeats Lee at the primaries he will be overwhelmingly defeated by Hammond in November.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 1st 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 29th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Overvold. of Sunbeam, Minn. who on June 18th 1906 made Homestead Application. No. 1307. Serial No 04543 for E.½ S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.E.¼ and N.E.¼. S.W.¼. Section 31 Township 15 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 8th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even J. Sund, Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Elias A. Mostue, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Andrew Feland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn. who on June 25th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1600 Serial No. 04544, for the S. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 28, and N.½ N.W.¼, Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 18th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder M. Olson, Ole Vraa, John Hornik. Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

There is only one sure way to cure the Canada fever, and that is to go to Canada. We never heard of a man that managed to get money enough to get out of Canada wanting to return here

---

INDIGESTION? CAN'T EAT? NO APPETITE

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle to-day 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.—adv.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS, AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. Salve Myrum Decedent.

Letters Testamentary with the will annexed this day having been granted to Nils J. Askeland.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to Six (6) months from and after the date hereof; and that Friday the 23rd. day of October 1914, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice thereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Sunbeam" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th. 1914.

[Court Seal] Wilhelm Michelet.
Judge of Probate.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS. bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

COUGHED FOR THREE YEARS.

"I am a lover of your godsend to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery, cured my cough of three years standing," says Jennie Flemming, of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will do for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Pimples.—adv.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 24 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Tor O. Dale, of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04509, for Lots 2, 3, Sec. 7, T. 152 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Foland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdl.
Register.

State [illegible] city of Toledo, } ss.
[illegible] makes oath that he is senior [illegible] firm of F. J. Cheney & Co [illegible] in the City of Toledo, [illegible] aforesaid, and that said [illegible] the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HA[illegible]TARRH CURE.
[illegible] J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, [illegible]
F. J. CHEN[illegible] & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 10th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Peder M. Olson, of Torgerson Minnesota, who on Oct. 29th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1327 Serial No. 04554, for N. W. ¼ Section 20 Township 154 N. Range 39 W Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 18th, day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Stenvik, of Erie, Minn. Ole Vraa, John Hornik, Martin Salberg, of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 6th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole K. Lien, of Erie, Minn., who on February 29th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07388, for N W. ¼, Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Gunerius Christofferson, George T. Christofferson, Hilmer C. Iverson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get guaranteed clover and timothy seed at Ellingsons.

Erie will celebrate July Fourth this year.

Inquire of Ellingson for timothy and clover seed.

J. Erickson and John Ofterdahl, of Thief River Falls were transacting business at Sunbeam last Saturday.

The weather has been very fine this week and the farmers have been rushing the seed into the ground.

Most all of the farmers are preparing to break up a lot more land this year, and men to do grubbing are in good demand.

Ellingson has a lot of guaranteed timothy and clover seed, which they are selling at reasonable prices.

We publish in another column the advertisement of Bondy Bros the live wire merchant at Roland who have an up to date stock of marchandise.

DO NOT FORGET your real estate taxes. 10 percent penalty is added June 1st, 1914.

Andrew Trovaton,
County Treasurer.

The Highlanding Creamery Association are cleaning up the old notes that were given when the creamery was built. Those who refuse to pay their notes will have judgement entered against them for the amount.

We planted a small field of corn yesterday. While the weather seems rather cold a glance at the calender will convince you that it is time corn was in the ground, for it might better be nipped by frost in the spring than in the fall so as to save the labor of cultivating it through the summer.

Oscar Stenvick candidate for Representative was up this way extending the glad hand to the farmers Tuesday. He was accompanied by Rev. Roseland and the chairman of Lee's county committee of Pennington county. They made us a pleasant call out where we were marking corn ground.

County option is getting to be a leading issue again this year, and it looks now as if an option law would pass the next legislature, and if it does Pennington county will promptly take their place at the head of the column of dry territory, as a man will not be able to get a pint of whiskey for medicine in the county, and the alcohol jug will be something of the past, that will only be spoken of by old people, who can say that they remember when a man could go to Thief River Falls and buy alcohol by the gallon.

Local news are rather scarce this week, as ye editor is busy getting in his spring's crop. We had our plowing done last fall, but it has kept us busy getting our grain sown this spring, but when the primary elections begins to get warmed up old Hunt is likely to quit farming and take a seat on the type stool, If it gets too warm Ole Olson will write an article and if it get awful hot Sam Lessor will dig in.

Read Norway's rise to independence, published on another page of this issue.

The Wherefore.

"Why are you so sore on that eminent millionaire? He has done some good things."

"I was one of them."—Pittsburgh Post.

Corrected.

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" inquired a pupil of the teacher.

"No, my son," replied the wise man. "It was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."—London Answers.

Dividing the Task.

Lottie—Oh, well, let's kiss and make up. Dottie—All right, dear. I'll do the kissing, but you've had more experience with the other part of the program.—Cleveland Leader.

ROLAND STORE.

We Invite Your Patronage.

Our stock is now complete in every line, fresh goods arriving every week.

Giant Baby and Gopher canned goods. Mayor Honorbilt shoes. Northrup King & Co.'s seeds, McCibben hats and caps. Fresh supply of package, bulk and pail coffee.

We offer while they last:—

3 cans sweet corn	.25
3 cans peas	.25
4 packages corn flakes	.25
Good cracked rice	.07 lb.
Pearl barley	.05 lb.

We are also agents for Mark's Tailoring Co., and for thirty days we give with every suit, pants and coat, or overcoat order, one pair of trousers made to your order free.

Highest market price paid for produce.

Yours for Business,
Bondy Bros.

O. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 65th, District.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

Inserted and paid for by H. G. Heiber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Secretary of the personal campaign committee of Wilhelm Michelet of Thief River Falls, Minn., and for which the sum of $5.00 has been paid.

WILHELM MICHELET
Judge of Probate
CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION

I respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Paid Advertisement,

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and respectfully solicit your vote and support,

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough ter see des ten steps ahhead of yo' shake han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

Spider Racing.

Lord Devon's property was greatly impoverished by the twelfth earl, who squandered nearly all his fortune and terribly embarrassed the entailed property. He was addicted to a most peculiar form of gambling, namely, spider racing, which he played with the last Marquis of Hastings and the eighth Duke of Bedford. Each player selected a spider, which was placed on the table, and then the latter was gently heated from underneath. The warmth caused the insects to run, and the spider which got to the edge first won. But spiders are curious creatures, and it would frequently happen that a spider which was near the edge and looked like winning would double back, traverse the table in all directions and lose its backer the thousands of pounds so nearly won. Lord Devon, Lord Hastings and the Duke of Bedford each of them squandered enormous sums on this game, which contributed in no small degree to the ruin of the two former.—New York

ROLAND BREEZES.

Hello everybody! How do you like this weather.

Clover seed for sale at the Roland store.

Elli Rolandson visited at J. Barnerud's Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Clifford Rolandson is employed at Con Shorts. He is manager of a stump gang.

The Torgerson and Hanson families went to Hill River Saturday, to attend a wedding.

Lars Fore has been having great difficulty with a setting hen. Ask him?

The Ladies Aid met at Mrs. Rolf Hofstad's Wednesday of last week.

Services will be held at the Clearwater Synod Church on May 17th.

The farmers are all busy in the fields, every minute counts now, and it is no surprise to see some of them in the field at six o'clock.

A cream route will make its first trip for the Clearwater Creamery Association next Monday May 18th, A. M. This trip will be over the big grade north of Roland. Anyone having cream will kindly bring it to the grade.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

Louis Sieff,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam May 15th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston May 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Louis F. Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. who on May 27th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06233 for S. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 24th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John N. Huddleson of Rudell, Minn. Edwin T. Lande, Syvert Haugo, Alfred Nelson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

CHILD CROSS? FEVERISH? SICK?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very little, the again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer—something that expels worms and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Stale Bread Day.

A traveler says that a curious weakness of grownup Moors is the love of eating newly baked bread. The caid of Azemmoor, in Morocco, discovered that old bread was thrown away as waste. To waste food is a serious offense in the eyes of a Moslem. The caid of Azemmoor therefore issued a bylaw prohibiting the baking of bread upon one day in each week. The citizens, he declared, must eat up the bread already baked, and he fixed Wednesday as the "bitalah," or holiday.

NOTICE

Big Cut In Prices,

On all winter goods, Regardless of Cost.

The Greatest Bargains you ever saw in your life, at cut prices, in the winter GENERAL MERCHANDISE LINE.

We buy farm Produce and pay the highest prices at

The "Ellingson's Cash Store," at

High Landing Minn.

Five per cent discount for cash, in addition to cut prices on all General merchandise.

THE ELLINGSON'S Cash Store, High Landing Minnesota.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000.00

Not merely name: But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Tein, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.

C. O. Bakke, Asst.- Cashier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote,

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

COURT HOUSE

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MIN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. April 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that August Knudson of Torgerson Minn. who on Aug, 16th 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08305, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼, Section 10, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 27th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bernard Baker, Eno Olson, Ole K. Olson, Edwin Olson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

KEEP BOWEL MOVEMENT REGULAR.

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c., at your Druggist.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 7th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus T. Haugestvedt, of Kratka, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06288, for the S. E. ¼, Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 17th, day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

E. A. Strand, of Marie, Minn. Annun Haugen, Halver Homme, H. H. Halverson, of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

—THE—

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case."—Mrs. JOSEPH ASELIN, 628 Monroe St., N.E., Minneapolis, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Arms and the Woman.

The Venus of Milo explained: "A suffragette did it."—New York Sun.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

Crafty.

Old Gent—Well, sonny, did you take your dog to the "vet" next door to your house, as I suggested?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Old Gent—And what did he say?

Boy—'E said Towser was suffering from nerves, so sis had better give up playin' the pianner.

Had It the Night Before.

"Well, sis," said her brother at the breakfast table as Agnes, daughter of the household, appeared at the table, heavy-eyed after she had entertained a tiresome and late-staying admirer the evening before, "you look as if you need something to keep you awake."

"I do not," she responded wearily, "I had it last evening."

Getting a "Thrill" in Formosa.

The traveler who is tired of conventional journeys and who is anxious to visit an "unspoilt" country where he can enjoy the comforts of civilization and at the same time taste some of the thrills and excitement attendant upon encounters with unsubdued savage tribes should certainly make a trip to Formosa, that wonderful island lying off the coast of China which passed into the possession of Japan in 1895.

Here, along the eastern coast, he will find prosperous towns, with fine harbors and wharves, spacious streets and magnificent residences, schools and churches, electric lights and ample water supply—all the luxuries, in fact, of a European city. He can journey comfortably by train from one place to another, passing through vast tea gardens and rice fields. Everything is civilized, orderly and safe. Yet only a few miles inland, among the mountains and forests, dwell fierce, unconquered tribes, whose chief aim and ambition in life is to gather human heads.—Wide World Magazine.

CAUSE AND EFFECT

Good Digestion Follows Right Food.

Indigestion and the attendant discomforts of mind and body are certain to follow continued use of improper food.

Those who are still young and robust are likely to overlook the fact that, as dropping water will wear a stone away at last, so will the use of heavy, greasy, rich food, finally cause loss of appetite and indigestion.

Fortunately many are thoughtful enough to study themselves and note the principle of cause and effect in their daily food. A N. Y. young woman writes her experience thus:

"Sometime ago I had a lot of trouble from indigestion, caused by too rich food. I got so I was unable to digest scarcely anything, and medicines seemed useless.

"A friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food, praising it highly and as a last resort, I tried it. I am thankful to say that Grape-Nuts not only relieved me of my trouble, but built me up and strengthened my digestive organs so that I can now eat anything I desire. But I stick to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

NORWAY'S RISE TO INDEPENDENCE

Why "Syttende Mai" Is Celebrated as Great National Holiday.

STORY OF EARLY STRUGGLES

Country Can Now Boast of the Highest Degree of Liberty Ever Enjoyed by Any Nation in the World.

As far back as reliable history carries us the countries of Denmark, Norway and Sweden have been inhabited by people of Germanic stock, with the exception of the extreme north, where Finns have lived as nomads from time immemorial.

Until about nine hundred years ago the people of the north spoke practically the same language, generally known as Old Norse. Before the year 800 they were divided between a number of petty kings. When King Harald Haarfagre (Fairhaired) united the various domains into one kingdom, in 872, it is said that he could boast that he had subdued 31 petty kings. Denmark became one kingdom under the powerful Gorm the Old, about the year 900. Almost at the same time large parts of the present Sweden were subdued by kings of the Ynglinga family.

In modern times the people of the North are generally called Scandinavians. This appellation is derived from the name of the southernmost portion of Sweden, now called Skane, which is sometimes Latinized into Scania or Scandia. An English linguist suggested "Scandian" for Scandinavian, but he has found few followers.

Attempts to Unite Countries.

For more than nine hundred years attempts have been made time and again to eliminate one or two of the three Scandinavian kingdoms. Their inhabitants are of the same stock, their languages are so much alike that they can easily understand each other and their religion is the same. The argument has been—why not unite under one government? But it is a fact that these kingdoms have never been more completely separated from and independent of each other than they are today.

Present King of Norway.

For a period of 434 years Norway was ruled by Danish monarchs residing in Copenhagen, and many were the Danes who predicted that in due time the two nations would be united. For another 91 years Norway was ruled by Swedish kings residing in Stockholm. But Norway, deprived of a ruler, a national government and a legislature of her own for 525 years, at this moment can boast of the highest degree of liberty ever enjoyed by a nation.

As early as the year 1030 Norway was in such a condition that King Knut (or Canute, as he is known in English history) the Great, of Denmark, sent his son, Svein, to rule over the Norwegians as their king. This was the beginning of a series of dynastic entanglements with Denmark which have continued until today. The present kings of Norway and Denmark are brothers.

The last male descendant of King Harald Haarfagre died in 1319. But a princess of that dynasty has married Duke Erik of Sweden, and their son, Magnus Eriksson, inherited the thrones of both Norway and Sweden. The two countries remained under the same ruler from 1319 until 1371.

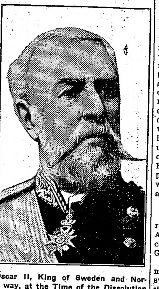
Scandinavian Countries United.

This brings us to the period when the three Scandinavian countries were united under one ruler. To enter into the details of this union would take too much space in a newspaper article. Suffice it to say that King Olaf of Denmark inherited the throne of Norway in 1380, and the union of Denmark and Norway is generally reckoned from this date, although it was not until 1450 that a formal agreement was made that the two countries should have the same king "for ever and ever."

King Olaf died in 1387. But the union was not severed, for his mother Queen Margreta, by far the greatest and ablest woman ruler who ever lived in Scandinavia. This woman has justly been called "The Semiramis of the North." Upon the death of King Olaf, at the age of seventeen, she managed to have her cousin, Erik of Pommern, a lad only six years old, made king of Denmark, Norway and Sweden. He was crowned at Kalmar, Sweden, in 1397. Hence the union of the countries of the North is known in history as the Kalmar union. This union has always been an inspiration to those who would like to see a united Scandinavia. About twelve years ago an attempt was made to erect a monument of Queen Margreta as a means of molding public opinion in favor of reviving the Scandinavian union. This plan was swept away, however, by the breaking up of the union of Sweden and Norway.

Kalmar Union Dissolved.

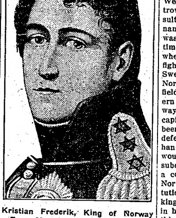
The Kalmar union experienced a checkered career. The Swedes broke away from it several times, but the final separation did not come until the time of the reformation. In 1520 King Kristian II was guilty of one of the most cruel deeds recorded in the annals of the North. After a successful war against his enemies in Sweden he had himself crowned king in Stockholm. He then had 82 of the leading men of the opposite party beheaded on the ground that they were "heretics," the pope having officially authorized the campaign of King Kristian. In the course of the next few days many other prominent Swedes in different parts of the country were killed in cold blood. This aroused the Swedes to a general uprising under the leadership of Gustaf Vasa, one of the ablest and noblest men known to the history of Sweden. After the most miraculous escapes he overcame the opposition and was made king of Sweden in 1523. This terminated the Danish rule in Sweden. The reign of Gustaf Vasa, from 1523 to 1560, marks the beginning of the golden age of Sweden.



Oscar II, King of Sweden and Norway, at the Time of the Dissolution of the Union of Norway and Sweden, 1905.

Passing over a period of nearly three hundred years we come to the time of the Napoleonic wars, in which all of northern Europe was involved.

In 1809 Sweden was forced to give up Finland to Russia. This was a great loss. A year later Jean Bernadotte, one of Napoleon's marshals, was made crown prince of Sweden, and changed his name to Karl Johan. The nominal king of Sweden, Karl XIII, was old and feeble, and Karl Johan soon became the real ruler of the country. Napoleon and he were never very fond of each other and in 1812 Karl Johan had a meeting with the czar of Russia, the arch enemy of Napoleon. At this conference, which was held in Abo, Finland, an agreement was made that Karl Johan, at the head of 30,000 Swedes, should join the enemies of Napoleon, after which Denmark should be compelled to cede Norway to Sweden. England, Austria and Prussia also agreed to this bargain.



Kristian Frederik, King of Norway From May 17, 1814, to October 10, 1814.

Norway Ceded to Sweden.

Napoleon was defeated in the great battle at Leipzig, in 1813, and Karl Johan followed up the agreement by turning against Denmark. By the treaty of Kiel, January, 1814, King Fredrik of Denmark ceded Norway to Sweden, but kept Iceland, Greenland and the Faroe islands, which had always belonged to Norway.

Napoleon was crushed. Denmark was eliminated as a military power. All of northern Europe endorsed the plan of having Norway ceded to Sweden. The Norwegians realized their position at once. The country had been impoverished by wars, and the failure of the crops in 1812 has no counterpart in the history of the country. Thousands upon thousands of Norwegians barely saved their lives by eating the inner bark of the Norway pine. The terrible news came in the gloom of the northern midwinter. It galled the people to be traded away like dumb beasts.

Norway Declares Independence.

Prominent Norwegians met at Eidsvold February 16 and agreed to call a national convention for the purpose of drafting a constitution for Norway. Sunday, February 25, was set aside as a day of prayer for the cause of independence, and the people were sworn to stake everything, even to sacrifice their lives, if need be. A constitutional convention was called at Eidsvold, which is located a few miles north of Kristiania. The meetings were held on the second floor of the main building of the iron works of that place. There were 112 men from all parts of the country. The different classes of people were equitably represented. The new constitution was drawn up May 17, 1814. On the same day Kristian August, a Danish prince who had held the position of "statholder" (regent) of Norway, was unanimously chosen king. On this occasion the chair was occupied by Prof. Georg Sverdrup, who was very prominent before and during the convention. After the election he made a speech in which he said:

"God Protect Old Norway!"

"Again we have raised the ancient royal throne of Norway, from which Adelstens and Sverres ruled the country with wisdom and vigor. May God protect old Norway!"

Two days later the king and the members of the convention were sworn to support the new constitution. They formed a chain of brotherhood by linking hands. While in this position they shouted.

"United and true until the Dovre mountains fall!"

The constitution adopted was an admirable document. Liberal use was made of the constitutions of the United States and of France. But so many features had to be changed and adapted to the peculiar circumstances that it was largely an original instrument.

Christian Michelsen, Premier of Norway, 1905, at the Time of the Dissolution of the Union of Sweden and Norway.

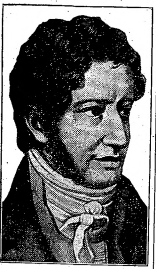
Sweden and Norway at War.

Norway was visited in June of the same year by representatives from the great powers of Europe, who demanded the deposition of the new king. No satisfactory agreements could be reached and war was the outcome. To speak of this war is almost impossible without offending either the Swedes or the Norwegians. We shall not try to settle this controversy, but hurry on to the final results. All parties agree on one point, namely, that the new Norwegian king was so afraid of blood spilling that time and again he ordered a retreat when his men were most eager for a fight. It is also agreed that the Swedes had about 40,000 men and the Norwegians about 20,000 men in the field. The Swedes entered southeastern Norway, and made some headway. The garrison at Fredrikstad fort capitulated before a single man had been wounded. Fort Fredriksten was defended with great pluck. Karl Johan began to suspect that the powers would be of little real help to him in subduing Norway, and so he offered a compromise to the effect that the Norwegians could keep their constitution if they would drop their new king and elect Karl XIII of Sweden in his place. King Kristian accepted this offer and opened the gates of Fort Fredriksten to the Swedes. The Norwegians were dismayed and Professor Sverdrup said to his king:

"The Norwegians complain not because they have shed too much, but because they have not shed enough blood."

The storting (legislature) convened in Kristiania, October 7, 1814. King Kristian Fredrik resigned and left Kristiania October 10. He lived rather quietly until he became King Kristian VIII of Denmark in 1839. Certain parts of the constitution were amended, and King Karl XIII of Sweden was elected king of Norway, November 4, 1814.

The kings of Norway and Sweden often found it difficult to satisfy both nations. The governments were supposed to be independent of each other. But the two countries were so closely connected that the actions of one government would be felt in the other. Consequently, there was a great deal of friction from time to time. In the early eighties matters grew much worse. The stortings amended the constitution so as to compel the members of the cabinet to appear in the storting and explain and defend its policy, if need be. The constitution provided that if three successive stortings passed a certain bill it should become a law without being ratified by the king. It did not say anything about amendments to the constitution itself. Now the storting claimed that the amendment was a part of the constitution, having been passed by three successive stortings, while the king maintained that he had an "absolute veto" with regard to amendments to the constitution. The whole nation was aroused. The storting was pitted squarely against the king and his Norwegian cabinet. The storting impeached the cabinet, and, after a trial that lasted more than six months, three members of the cabinet were fined $2,000 each, and the others were deposed. The king still tried to thwart the will of the storting, but the opposition was so determined that he had to yield.



Prof. Georg Sverdrup, Chairman of the Constitutional Convention at Eidsvold, May 17, 1814, When Kristian Frederik Was Chosen King of Norway.

Norwegian Cabinet Resigns.

At the beginning of this century the Norwegians made a demand which finally broke up the union of 1814. They wanted a separate consular service for Norway, chiefly in order to advance the particular commercial interests of Norway in foreign countries. Negotiations were carried on for years, but the king and the government of Sweden could never be induced to yield to the Norwegians on this point. Finally the Norwegian cabinet resigned.

Every sound-minded Norwegian felt that this was a most critical moment. Instinctively the leading men turned to the storting, which Johan Sverdrup, the ablest statesman that Norway produced in the nineteenth century, had called the "sheet anchor in the hour of danger." The storting held a secret session June 6, 1905, during which plans for the future were carefully laid.

The next day, the historic seventh of June, was bright and sunny. People began to gather around the storting building early in the morning. The doors were opened at 10:30 o'clock. Every seat was occupied. Solemn silence reigned. Every word could be heard and no words were wasted.

Dissolve Union With Sweden.

President Berner occupied the chair. Premier Christian Michelsen announced that the cabinet would assume the responsible task.

A resolution was passed to notify King Oscar II of what had happened and to ask him to see that a prince of his family be made king of Norway. After a few days the king declared that no prince of his family should occupy the throne of Norway.

Premier Michelsen was the moving spirit in this dangerous drama, and so resolutely did he act that the Swedes hardly realized what was going on until the union was past history.

To show how poorly the Swedes understood the temper of the Norwegians it must be mentioned that they asked for a popular vote on the question. A vote was taken in Norway August 13 and it was found that 184 votes had been cast in favor of the union and 368,208 against it.

Both countries sent thousands of soldiers to the boundary line ready for action on a few hours' notice. Meanwhile a joint committee met at Karlstad, Sweden, to settle the details of the dissolution of the union.

Norway abolished her nobility by an amendment to the constitution in 1821. The nobility of Sweden were anxious for war with Norway in 1905, but the king was opposed to bloodshed and a large majority of the common people of Sweden could see no reason for fighting the Norwegians.

Failing in its attempt to obtain a king from Sweden the storting proceeded to elect Prince Carl of Denmark. This was the last act in the drama which put Norway on the footing of absolute independence which she had not enjoyed since 1380.

STOP THAT BACKACHE

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story.

Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness.

Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A TEXAS CASE

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

J. H. Lee, 413 W. Walnut St., Cleburne, Texas, says: "For four years I had intense pains through the small of my back. I could hardly pass the kidney secretions and morphine was the only thing that relieved me. I had gravel, too. Finally, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and they permanently cured me. I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The trouble with some people is they have their work in one place and their thoughts in another.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes make no muss. Adv.

Faint Heart.

"I'm rather afraid Clara Vere de Vere is going into a decline."

"Why do you think so?"

"I'm going to propose to her this evening if I get a chance."—Judge.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Breaking It Gently.

"Halloa! Sit down. I believe you have come to ask me—"

"You have been misinformed. I haven't come to ask you anything."

"Why, I understand you—"

"I came merely because I wished to be first to tell you a bit of good news. I am going to marry your daughter!"

Must Have Pleased Whistler.

Richard A. Canfield, who has parted with his superb collection of Whistler paintings and pastels for $300,000, said the other day in New York:

"It would be a wise criticism to state my Whistler collection is the best in the world. And this reminds me of the unwisest criticism going—a criticism that a pretty English girl made to Whistler about my Whistler portrait of Count Robert de Montesquiou Fezensac.

"This pretty girl, gazing at the famous portrait with enthusiastic eyes, cried in a gushing voice:

"'Oh, Mr. Whistler, I do think your foreshortening of the skin tints is perfectly wonderful!'"

Good Description.

Wife—It was a nice party, you say, John. I'm sorry I couldn't go, but am really glad that you enjoyed yourself. How was Mrs. Gadabout dressed?

Husband—Well, she had on one of those dresses of what-you-call-it stuff, of a kind of a mixed shade and trimmed with what's-his-names. I don't remember now whether it was cut low or not, or whether it had sleeves, but I know it had one or the other. Her hair was done up the style like you see in the pictures—you know what I mean. I don't know whether she had any ornaments or not, but I expect she had. That's about all, I think, that I noticed about her, but you can easily tell from that how she looked.

Simplified Breakfasts

Make for good days

From a package of fresh, crisp

Post Toasties

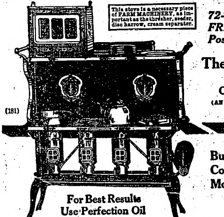
fill a bowl and add cream or milk.

Then, with some fruit, a cup of Instant Postum, and a poached egg or two if you like, you have a simple breakfast that is wholesome and satisfying.

Toasties are bits of corn carefully cooked, delicately seasoned, and toasted to an appetizing "brown" without being touched by hand. They look good, taste good, and

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers—Everywhere!



A Boon to the Farm Housewife

The kitchen loses its terrors with the NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame cook stove. Does exactly the work of the coal range without the terrible exhausting heat and the dirt and trouble. Burns clean, convenient, economical oil; almost saves its cost during the season.

Makes the heavy summer cooking easy, the kitchen pleasant. None of the dangers of gasoline; no smoke, no odor.

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

Note, in the picture, the cabinet top, the fine, big oven, the shelves and the towel racks. Roasts, bakes, toasts and broils to "perfection."

NEW PERFECTIONS come in 2, 3, and 4 burner sizes, which your dealer can show you. Ask him to explain the special burner construction, how the broiler broils on both sides at once, and about the patented fuel reservoir, refilled without turning off your fire.

Be sure and see the latest model with the new THERMOS oven, an invention that gives you a range and fireless cooker combined. Don't forget that fuel saving soon makes up the price of the stove. That a cool kitchen makes cooking easy, especially when striking a match gives you your fire.

This stove is a necessary piece of FARM MACHINERY, as important as the thresher, seeder, disc harrow, cream separator.

72-Page Cook Book FREE, for 5 Cents Postage. Address

The Standard Oil Company
Chicago, Ill.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

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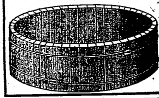
For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

Burns Clean, Safe, Convenient Oil—Most Economical of Fuel

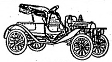


REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY **TANKS**

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 63 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.



OWNERS OF
MAXWELL-BRISCOE
2-Cylinder Cars
May Now Purchase Repair Parts for These Cars Direct from Us

ALL LITIGATION WITH THE CARLSON MOTOR TRUCK COMPANY HAS BEEN TERMINATED IN OUR FAVOR, AND THE MAXWELL COMPANY HAS OBTAINED AN EXCLUSIVE LICENSE TO SUPPLY THESE PARTS TO MAXWELL OWNERS.

The Maxwell Company has been furnishing regularly and will continue to furnish to owners of Stoddard-Dayton Cars, Brush Runabout Cars, Everitt Motor Cars, Columbia Motor Cars and Maxwell 4-Cylinder Cars, repair parts accurately made from jigs and templets. Beware of substitute parts. All parts at remarkably low prices.

Owners write direct for Price List of Genuine Parts

Maxwell Motor Sales Corporation
Newcastle, Indiana

New Evil Laid to the Cigarette.

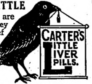
Lucy Page Gaston of the Anti-Cigarette league recites the following case of "total depravity." "There is no hope," says Miss Gaston, "for a young person who, even when he knows he's doing something wrong, and knows the consequences, goes ahead and does it.

"A Chicago teacher discovered one of her little pupils smoking. 'Willie,' she said, 'do you know what happens to small boys who smoke?'

"Willie looked up innocently at his preceptress. 'Yes,' he replied, coolly; mother tells me they get poisoned by Nicodemus.'"

Women wear so much false hair nowadays that it is extremely difficult to tell which is switch.

Almost the only time a suffragette objects to standing up for her rights is in a crowded car.



The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

NEW WAY OF LOOKING AT IT

Possibly Many of Us May Find Food for Reflection in Remark Made by Reverend Gentleman.

Perry S. Eustis, railroad passenger traffic manager, was complaining at the Traffic club dinner in Kansas City a few nights ago about the way the government pays the railroads for hauling the mails.

"I was a sweet, curly-haired child," he said. "I guess I had a sweet voice, too, for I sang in the choir of the Chestnut Hill Episcopalian church in Philadelphia. The rector, the Rev. J. Andrews Harris, always took the choir boys for a walk each Saturday, a privilege we greatly esteemed. On this particular Saturday my nose was out of joint because some one had been chosen to sing a solo the next day, and I was voicing my indignation.

"'As I understand it, your position is that you didn't get what you deserved,' said the rector.

"'Exactly,' I replied.

"'Then pray God you don't the rest of your life,' answered the Rev. Mr. Harris.'"—Kansas City Star.

ERUPTION ON CHILD'S BODY

R. F. D. No. 2, Jackson, Mo.—"Our daughter who is ten months old was suffering from an eruption all over the body. In the beginning they were small red spots and afterwards turned to bloody sores. We tried all sorts of ointments but they did not procure any relief for our child. She cried almost day and night and we scarcely could touch her, because she was covered with sores from head to foot.

"We had heard about the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and made a trial with them, and after using the remedies, that is to say, the Soap and the Ointment, only a few days passed and our child could sleep well and after one week she was totally well." (Signed) August F. Bartels, Nov. 25, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The Editorial Usage.

The Club Duffer—Boy, we've made another mistake—we're in the bunker over the green.

The Caddies (resenting the use of the pronoun)—So we are, sir. What price us for a couple o' proper bloomin' dud golfers, eh?—London Opinion.

It's up to the man who would live long to live slowly.

ADDRESSED TO WOMEN

In the Expectant Period

Before the coming of the little one—women need to be possessed of all their natural strength. Instead of being harassed by forebodings and weakened by nausea, sleeplessness, or nervousness—if you will bring to your aid

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

you will find that most of the suffering will not make its appearance.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the result of a life study of ailments, disorders and irregularities peculiar to women. Its continued supremacy in its particular field for more than forty years is your assurance of the benefit to be derived from its use.

Neither narcotics nor alcohol will be found in this vegetable prescription, in liquid or tablet form. Sold by druggists or a trial box will be sent you by mail on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

Address Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels

STATE BREVITIES

Little Falls.—The Morris Land company has been organized with offices in this city.

Little Falls.—Ludwig Sens, 85 years old, a native of Germany, is dead at his home here.

Winona.—Dr. R. C. Mason, widely known throughout Southern Minnesota as a veterinarian, dropped dead on the street here while on a professional call.

Sleepy Eye.—Sam Bellig of Leavenworth, died as the result of being kicked by a horse. He was about 35 years old and had a wife and three small children.

Winona.—The Mississippi river at this point is coming up at a surprisingly rapid rate. It has been at the highest stage experienced in a year.

Mankato.—Second district Democrats at a conference here tendered the congressional nomination to Judge J. A. Flittie of Mankato. He will likely accept.

Hibbing.—The State Game and Fish commission is expected to tour the northern part of the state this week, according to advices received by the local gun club.

Bemidji.—Nineteen new members were voted into the Commercial club at the regular monthly business meeting last week. The club now has 140 resident members and 35 non-resident.

Paynesville.—Under the auspices of the Book Lovers' club women of Paynesville are holding "civic teas" that are netting modest money returns. The accumulating funds are to be used toward developing a park in the village center.

Red Wing.—C. P. Claig, chairman of the State Efficiency commission, addressed the Red Wing Commercial club on the work of the commission. He said it did not intend to interfere with the duties of state officials, but to decide on the best way of carrying out those duties.

Fergus Falls.—F. W. Murphy of Wheaton and M. E. Harrison of Morris conferred with local citizens regarding the holding of the annual convention of the West Central Minnesota Development association in this city this summer. It has been decided to hold the meeting here June 25 and 26.

Winona.—Health Officer Donald B. Pritchard reports an unusual showing for April in that during the month not a single death was recorded in Winona from an acute disease. This is the first time during the seven years that Dr. Pritchard has been health officer that there has been such a record.

Rochester.—Dr. P. P. Witherstine of Rochester, was indorsed for congress at a conference of Democrats here. About seventy-five members of the party attended, every county being represented except Freeborn. Dr. Witherstine announced he would make the race against Congressman Anderson.

Winthrop.—Ernest C. Pless of Gibbon, will have opposition at the June primaries as representative from the twenty-first district. A. J. Erickson, a business man of Winthrop, filed for the same office and a spirited contest is expected. E. W. Zacharias, a farmer, has filed for sheriff in opposition to Charles Wegge, the incumbent.

Bemidji.—The Commercial Club is trying to get the Berse Manufacturing company of Saginaw, Mich., to locate a toothpick manufacturing plant here. An abundance of white birch timber is tributary to Bemidji. The company says that Bemidji is one of the many towns it is considering and if information from the Commercial club is satisfactory, it may locate here.

Grand Rapids.—F. F. Price of this place, filed nomination papers as a candidate for representative from the fifty-second legislative district. G. F. Peterson of Coleraine had previously filed for the nomination for the same office, and the socialists of the county have as a candidate, E. Enstrom of Bovey. The socialists are strong in the rural districts.

Staple.—Thursday was a big day in Staples for the Knights of Pythias. Accompanied by the state grand chancellor, Fred Atwood, and Major General Arthur Stabbot of St. Paul, Supreme Chancellor Carling of Georgia, arrived in the afternoon. In the evening a program was presented at the K. of P. hall, after which a banquet was served at the St. Charles hotel. All the stores were decorated in Knights of Pythias colors and emblems for the occasion.

Duluth.—A 60 per cent cut, back to the 1912 basis paid for crude Lake Superior iron ore, was received here, following word received from the east that the manufacturing interests had made that rate. This means that crude iron ore will bring $2.80 a ton and as the ore costs the company $2.50 a ton f. o. b. Duluth, but thirty cents profit remains to the producer. No official statement was made as to why the cut was made, but it was believed here that a lack of orders for both raw and finished product governed the action.

Madelia.—Forty societies were represented at the Windom district convention of Christian Endeavorers held here. R. A. Walker of Chicago, Rev. G. H. Lee of Edgerton, Minn., and Rev. A. B. Keeler of Worthington, were the principal speakers. The following are the officers for the coming year: President, Rev. Mr. Burton, Fairmont; vice president, Rev. W. F. Finch, Slayton; secretary, Miss Mabel Fanning, Madelia; treasurer, Miss Genevive Hyslop, Fulda; junior superintendent, Mrs. L. A. Gullick, Edgerton. The next meeting will be held at Worthington.

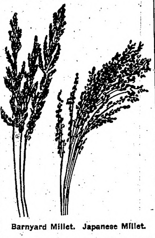
GROWING MILLET HAY

OFTEN FOLLOWS WHEAT OR OTHER WINTER CEREALS.

Problem of Maintaining Live Stock Where Feed Is Scarce and Prices High May Be Solved by Employment of This Crop.

(By A. M. SOULE.)

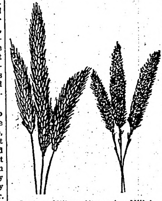
Millet can frequently be grown as a catch crop when other important crops have failed. As most varieties of this crop matures in from sixty to ninety days it can often follow wheat or other winter cereals. There are many varieties of millet on the market, but only a few of these show exceptional merit. Among the best varieties are German, Japanese and Hungarian, which made in recent tests, an average yield of hay of 3.85, 2.80 and 2.42 tons, respectively. The principal objection to the Japanese is the coarseness of the stalks, which prevent its being eaten with as much relish as the finer stemmed varieties.



Barnyard Millet. Japanese Millet.

That a large quantity of fine quality hay can be obtained by growing millet and cutting when the seed is in the early-dough stage is admitted by all, and owing to the difficulty of maintaining live stock in many sections, because of the scarcity and high price of hay, it is surprising that this crop is not more extensively cultivated. Timothy hay, for instance, which is regarded as the standard, contains 6.8 per cent of protein, 23.5 per cent of fiber, 51.7 per cent of fat. Hungarian grass contains 8.1 per cent of protein, 30 per cent of fiber, 53.1 per cent of nitrogen free extract, and 2.3 per cent of fat. Millet hay, if properly made and cured, thus contains more nutriment per ton than timothy and it is generally recognized that millet can be cultivated successfully on thousands of acres of land to which timothy is not at all adapted. Moreover, there is a marked divergence between the yields of the two crops, as it is not unusual to obtain from three to five tons of cured millet hay, as compared with one or two tons of timothy. The value of millet hay will, of course, depend somewhat on the variety sown, the richness of the soil and the thickness of seeding. Thick seeding is desirable with millet, though we prefer to plant in drills rather than scatter the seed broadcast. If the millet is not seeded thickly, the stalks become coarse and are not well relished by live stock, a fact which should not be overlooked. Since such large yields may be obtained with millet in the south, even though the crop may draw heavily on the plant food in the soil, it would bring a sufficient revenue to justify the heavy application of commercial fertilizers, and where a proper crop rotation is pursued, there should not be serious difficulty in maintaining the fertility of the land.

Millet should be seeded at the rate of forty to sixty pounds per acre—drilled in and covered with a harrow. From thirty to forty bushels of millet seed may be obtained per acre, and owing to the short time it occupies the land it can be made a very remunerative crop. Millet is no more exhausting to the soil than other crops when comparative yields are considered.



German Millet. Hungarian Millet.

Millet has another advantage which should not be overlooked, as it is a most excellent smother crop and can be used with great advantage on land which it is desired to free of weeds and put in the best possible condition for seeding to grass or wheat in the fall.

Silage From an Acre.

An acre of corn will produce from eight to twelve tons of silage.

HAYNES $1785 **Big, Roomy, Powerful** HAYNES $1985

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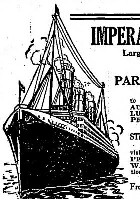

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W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 20-1914

THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE FIRST VICTIM

By H. M. EGBERT

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"The devil-chair" had become a standing headline in the American papers. Each hour rumors were multiplied about the travels of the mysterious desperado who had affixed a gyroscope to an invalid's chair and, running upon a single wheel at the rate of two hundred miles an hour, was pillaging and murdering. He was reported from Philadelphia, from Baltimore, from Pittsburgh. Every strange robbery, every unsolved murder mystery in the eastern portion of the United States was laid to his charge. In every city, the police were searching for him; cripples were arrested; ropes were stretched at night across highways, to the detriment of many thousand dollars' worth of automobiles and horse flesh. But no sign of the desperado was evident, no clue was obtainable.

Had the truth been known, public opinion would have veered as strongly toward John Haynes as it now directed itself against him. For it was upon the satisfaction of private feuds that he had bent all the energies of a mind soured by imprisonment and embittered by wrongs. Robbed of vast lands in a western state through the machinations of a gang of scoundrels, railroaded to the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls and paralyzed by a treacherous bullet, he had made a gyroscope in the prison machine shop, had effected his escape, had entered New York and obtained five thousand dollars from one of those who had betrayed him, had escaped the police, and now, bent upon a clue which should bring back to him the missing wife and daughter whom he had never seen since the dramatic climax of the conspiracy against him five years before, he was hiding in the Adirondack wilderness, far from trails and human habitations, in a deserted cabin, waiting for the hue and cry to die down before proceeding to Grand Valley, where he had reason to believe his daughter was to be found.

He had made his marvelous vehicle out of an old invalid's chair which he had found in an abandoned barn, and now, in the solitude of the wilderness, he planned his movements with a precision worthy of the man who had escaped from the penitentiary in so daring a way. Grand Valley lay only twenty-five miles distant from where he lurked, but to reach it he must pass through a populous farming territory, which, crippled and paralyzed as he was, he could not hope to traverse in that vehicle for which the entire country was searching. So day by day he ate his heart out in loneliness, longing for the daughter whom he had not seen since she grew to womanhood. In the end he wheeled the chair to the edge of the forest land, hid it in a clump of trees not far from the highroad, and crawled on his crutches by night toward his destination. Once in Grand Valley, he might pass unnoticed; but on the roadside a cripple would be an object of suspicious attention. The journey occupied him three nights; he lay all day in hedges and swamps.

He had but one clue by which to find Eleanor; the name of Jack Poole, one of the least of his enemies—a treacherous friend who had urged him to the duel in which, with an empty pistol, he confronted the assassin whose bullet, entering his spine, left him helpless and paralyzed below the waist. Poole, uneasy of conscience, and growing old, had sold out his interest in the plundered property to the land gang, and had retired to play the part of village magnate in his native town.

In his real estate office Jack Poole was staring, terror stricken, at two telegrams in front of him. A weak and corpulent old man, with heavy white cheek-beard and snug, apoplectic visage, the shock of these messages had temporarily benumbed his faculties. They had arrived five days before, and never since their arrival had he dared face the world; sleepless, unshaven, he had crept from room to room of his mansion, fighting with imaginary enemies and terrors that he could not down. On the fifth morning he shaved and dressed himself, and, with a strong effort of will, went to his office again. Now, shut up in the large room with its glass partition, behind which his stenographers worked busily, he read those telegrams for the fiftieth times.

One was from Frank Staples, the Brooklyn lawyer from whom Haynes had obtained the five thousand dollars. In veiled and guarded language it recounted the episode and ended with a personal warning.

The other was from Ricardo, an Italian spy, who had served with Haynes in the penitentiary. It told of the man's escape and of the terrible machine to which Haynes owed his liberty. "See newspapers!" he ended.

And on his desk the newspapers of the past five days were spread before his eyes; in the black headlines Poole read his own approaching disaster.

His first plan was to fly; but under the stimulus of strong potations of brandy his courage revived. At the end of an hour he had mapped out his scheme. He could not warn the police, for that would call attention to his own part in the conspiracy which had been formed to wrest the land from his victim, but he knew that even in Grand Valley a sharp watch had been set for the arrival of the devil-chair and its devilish occupant. He was determined now to brazen out the affair. Once the confederates had put Haynes away; they could do it again. He slipped a pistol into his pocket and called his stenographer.

"Miss Haynes!" he shouted.

She came in immediately; a pretty, fair-haired girl, carrying a sheaf of papers.

"Never mind that, Eleanor," he said, leering at her. "Sit down. I want to talk to you, my dear."

She shot a swift glance at him; she saw that he had been drinking again. On such occasions her fear of him would almost overmaster her. She would have left him long ago—but she was his ward. She was penniless, helpless, ignorant of the world of business outside the Grand Valley. Jack Poole had meant to keep her so.

"Come here, my dear," said Poole, stretching out his arms toward her. "Do you know you are growing into a devilishly pretty girl?"

"Please, Mr. Poole!" she said imploringly.

"Please nothing!" he retorted. "See here, you imp, haven't you any gratitude in your make-up? Didn't I drag you out of the gutter and adopt you, put you to school, and take you into my office when you left last year? And when you refused to live in my house and went to that cheap boarding place I stood for it, I—"

"I left your house, Mr. Poole, when your wife left you," she answered with dignity. "I could not have stayed under the circumstances; you must know that."

"Well, suppose you did have to conciliate these narrow people in Grand Valley," he grumbled, "is that any reason why you should refuse to act as my ward? Ain't you the same as a daughter to me? And haven't you refused to be seen with me in public, or to have dinner with me—yes, even at a restaurant?"

"Please, Mr. Poole—"

"Please, Mr. Poole!" he mimicked. "I'm mighty tired of this ingratitude, you—" He checked himself upon the mouthing of a vile epithet. "The devil! What d'you suppose I've fed you and clothed you and educated you for all these years? Ain't you going to show any sense? Now see here," he said, rising and staggering toward her, "I'm going to end this nonsense. You're going to have dinner with me in a private room at Bezard's next Friday evening, at seven, and afterward—well, I'll tell you what when we meet there. And if you defy me, you can look for another job. And let me tell you this, you won't get one in Grand Valley. And I suppose you haven't saved up too much money on that five dollars a week?" he sneered.

"Now you think it over," he grumbled. "You needn't show yourself here again at all. If you act sensible and meet me at Bezard's, you'll come back to my house and live in luxury; if you don't you'd better get out of town. And there'll be a new stenographer in your place tomorrow."

She had risen, pale and terrified; she moved toward the door. Poole would have detained her, but into his drink-soaked brain there stole the shadow of his fears, those fears which he had forgotten in the excitement of his chase. He grunted and turned back to his desk.

Finally, with a groan, he tore the telegrams into small pieces and burned them in his ash-tray. He called across the partition:

"Miss Mills, see that no more newspapers are put on my desk until I tell you. I'm tired of them—I don't want to see any more. I'm sick of this 'devil-chair' business," he muttered drunkenly, as he put on his hat and staggered into the hall.

He did not notice the crippled man who slowly thumped his way, on crutches, along the street behind him. If he had done so he would not have remembered him. But, though the cripple saw him, he had no concern with him just then; he was striving desperately to keep in sight that little figure that moved dejectedly along Main street.

"How long d'you want a room for?" asked Mrs. Thompson, of No. 27 Grand avenue, looking suspiciously upon the cripple at the door. He was not over-well attired, he had no baggage, and under his long overcoat was a bulging package shaped like an enormous wheel.

"Just for two or three days," said the cripple apologetically. "I'm a working man," he added, seeing her glance at the instrument which he was carrying, "a wheelwright. I'm on a job in town and I got separated from my suitcase. But I can pay you in advance," he said, "and I won't want to sit at your table unless you'd like me."

"It'll be four dollars for the week's rent," snapped Mrs. Thompson. "I only rent by the week, and if you stay part of a week that counts as a whole one. And my table's full." She received a proffered five dollar bill, gave him his change, and conducted him up the stairs, a shade more graciously. "You can have the large room on the second," she said. "No, not that one—there's a young lady in there. Take your ease, Mr. —"

"Tupman," said the cripple, quietly.

"Take your ease, Mr. Tupman, in getting up them stairs. You'll pardon me if I'm a bit short at first—you know we're all scared to death about the devil-chair."

She watched her roomer into his chamber, and then tapped at the door adjacent. "Well, you've got a neighbor, Miss Haynes," she said. "He's a mechanic—though how he mechanics with both his legs helpless beats me. However, he seems a quiet sort of chap, and he's only going to stay a few days, so you won't mind?"

She looked keenly at Eleanor. The girl had been crying. The landlady sniffed, for she felt certain that some man must be the cause. She had a profound contempt for men, and relationship to Mr. Poole, she was well aware, was something it was not always discreet to question. Mrs. Thompson sniffed again, more loudly, and so passed out of history.

It was on a Thursday evening that the cripple stopped at Miss Haynes' door. He had made her acquaintance during those two days of suffering; he had known his child at once when he saw her leaving the office of Poole, and had pondered long how to disclose himself. On this evening, seeing the door ajar, he stopped. Eleanor came out; she looked woebegone, and she had been crying again. A rush of anger swept away his hesitation. Who was the man who dared to make his daughter cry?

"You're in trouble, Miss Haynes," he stammered. "Isn't there anything I can do?"

"Oh, no," she answered, holding out her hands impulsively. "You don't know how I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Tupman. Won't you come in a moment?" she asked, and, when he accepted her invitation eagerly, she continued half hysterically:

"It must seem strange to you—it must, asking a stranger in. But—you'll think me foolish, but you remind me of my dear father. If there were any hope that he was alive, I should believe you were my father," she went on. "But what nonsense I'm talking. I don't know what you'll think of me—I'm in trouble, and not quite self-possessed—"

She broke off in confusion. Haynes seated himself quietly at her side.

"Your father is dead?" he asked.

She began to cry softly. "He was drowned, with my mother, in that terrible accident to the excursion boat at Nokomis, five years ago. It was a terrible shock to me; I had not even known that they were aboard until their bodies were identified among the burned victims in the hold of the ship. My father and mother were English; he had brought us to America to claim some large landed property, and his lawyer sent him an urgent telegram to bring my mother to the steamship office before the boat sailed. They had to verify some deeds at Illington, up the river, before noon. I was out of the house at the time the message arrived, and they could not wait for me. I never saw them again."

Haynes felt the muscles of his hands contract involuntarily. The plot had been blacker than he had suspected. While they had lured him away on that last morning of his freedom, the scoundrels had also contrived in some way to separate the women. Doubtless his wife, if she still lived, believed him and her daughter dead.

Gradually he drew from her the story of her trouble. He learned, partly from what she told him, partly by inference, that, having separated the women, the conspirators had determined to keep the girl in such a state of tutelage that she should be unable to prosecute a search for her mother—in case she suspected or learned anything afterward. When in the bitterness of her distress, she found herself, as she imagined, alone in the world, the scoundrel Poole had adopted her, taken her hundreds of miles from Nokomis to this remote town near the Canadian border, and put her to school. When she emerged, he had taken her into his home. When, terrified by the character of the place in which she found herself, Eleanor Haynes had attempted to escape, rather than lose sight of her, Poole had given her a position in his office, keeping her salary so low that she could save nothing nor every hope to leave Grand Valley.

But her beauty and ingenuous innocence had attracted him. For months he had pursued her with his attentions; every repulse only accentuated his resolution to win her. Finally, so desperate had his passion become, that he had risked all on a single throw. He had threatened her with dismissal, noting to win her through fear, since by love he could not do so.

When he had drawn out this story from her Haynes nerved himself for the disclosure. He took her hands in his, and, trustfully, she allowed him.

"Miss Haynes," he said, in a choking voice, "your troubles with Poole seem very big to you. But they are nothing to the troubles that confront all of us as we grow older. Can you be brave enough to hear what I am going to tell you without emotion? And do you trust me?'

She looked steadily into his eyes.

"Yes, I would trust you anywhere, Mr. Tupman," she answered. "I only have to look at your eyes to know that. Bad people have shifty, cowardly eyes; yours are quite steady and clear."

"Still, it will be a shock," he answered, smiling ever so little. "Now, nerve yourself to bear it. You told me I reminded you of your father. I am your father."

She looked at him a moment longer, and then she flung her arms round his neck and burst into passionate sobs. "I knew it all the time," she cried. "I knew it; I wouldn't trust my heart, but I knew you were."

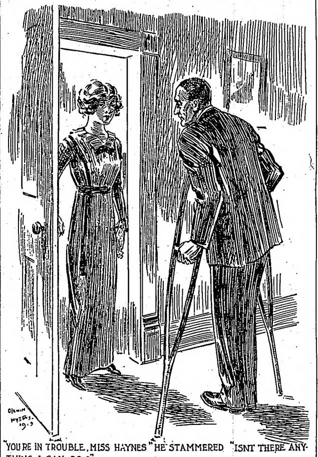
And in her calm acceptance of his statement he read an infinite courage; but also an infinite trustfulness that made him afraid. And for long they talked of the past, and he revealed himself by many little reminiscences that would have convinced her beyond doubt, had she ever doubted.

"And now, Eleanor," he said, kissing her fondly, "do you know you have not asked me where your mother is?"

"If you wanted me to know you would have told me," she answered. "No, don't tell me, my dear. I know—I know that she is dead."

In the strength of this new happiness of hers she had not even questioned him. The shock, silently as it had been received, had numbed her senses. But now she began to question eagerly, and Haynes told her.

He told her how he had been inveigled away to fight a duel with the fellow who had insulted her mother, being assured by his false friend Poole that the custom of America demanded it; how, when lying senseless, paralyzed by the bullet, he had been carried to a low quarter of the town and placed beside the body of a murdered man; how he had been tried as Pete Timmons, a gang leader, and, by a corrupt judge and through the machinations of a corrupt lawyer, sentenced to the penitentiary for 14 years; lastly, how he had escaped and come to search for her. But he did not tell her about the "devil-chair."



"YOU'RE IN TROUBLE, MISS HAYNES" HE STAMMERED "ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?"

He had detached the gyroscope and brought it with him into Grand valley, but he saw now that he would be unlikely to need it. For, when she unfolded her story, a new plan had taken possession of him. This vengeance upon Poole must now be doubly sacred. And because he had struck at the daughter as well as at the father, he would use Eleanor as the instrument of his revenge.

If the man had been wholly sane he would have spared her that; perhaps, too, if she had refused, his senses would have come back to him. But when he told her all he was amazed at the revelation of her nature. The timid girl became a daughter possessed with the resolution of vengeance for her father's sufferings. The fantasy of a universal revenge on all who had been privy to the plot communicated itself to her with double intensity.

She did not know he meant to kill each of his enemies; her confidence in him was so profound that she accepted blindly the task which he imposed upon her. Yet Haynes knew well that Poole must die, and that he would be the first of his victims. He would not use the law; personal vengeance, nurtured in his prison cell, had become a madness in his brain.

"You will meet him, then, at the restaurant," he told the girl. "And after dinner you will accompany him wherever he shall decide. Have no fear; I shall be waiting outside the building. You have none, Eleanor?"

"No," she said, smiling up at him.

That night, with the strength of the mighty mucles of his right hand, Haynes worked over his revolver—an automatic Leuger. His plan was so clear that he knew it could not fail. If it should fail, if Poole refused his chance to renew his treachery, then the man should go free. Haynes would, in the end, leave the issue with heaven.

That night Poole slept well for the first time since he had received those fateful telegrams. His terror of his enemy had abated; a week or so had passed, and surely he had no further cause for dread. If indeed Haynes were pursuing his enemies, it was improbable that he would seek him out; perhaps he would be caught at his first attempt, if such there should be, and why should Haynes seek out the lesser conspirators, when the leaders remained unharmed? He could not guess that the spy Ricardo, the man who had shot Haynes, had told, in terror of death, of Eleanor's presence with Poole in that remote town.

He thought that he knew human nature; he was assured of it beyond cavil when he met Eleanor outside the restaurant at the appointed hour. And, seeing her, he chuckled and smiled, for in place of the girl he knew was a woman flushed, bold even, nerved to her part by that instinct which Haynes had awakened in her—and Poole mistook all this for self-surrender.

They entered the little dining place behind the curtains which had been reserved for them, and Eleanor laughed, even her repulsion for the man driven down by her determination. Poole, completely illusionized, patted her arm.

"You look fine, Puss, positively fine," he said ecstatically. "Why, I always thought you were such a timid little thing. And you were sly, devilishly sly, to hide yourself from me like that. So you always meant to come, eh?"

Eleanor nodded briskly.

"And you were holding out for something big—a rope of pretty pearls, now, or a diamond bracelet, eh?"

Eleanor nodded and laughed.

He grew more familiar as the dinner advanced and he became flushed with wine. She let him hold her hand and press his lips to it; she listened as he unveiled his propositions to her. She was to come back to him, of course, and as soon as he obtained his divorce they were to be married. Meanwhile, as his ward, she was to live in his house; they would return that very evening for his chauffeur was waiting outside.

The chauffeur was John Haynes. For, with $500 in his pocket, Poole's real chauffeur was waiting at the railroad station to take the night train to New York city.

But how was Poole to know that in the dark? Poole, drunk and flushed and triumphant, bearing Haynes' daughter on his arm and leering and chuckling.

"Home, George," he said thickly, and settled back in the automobile. His eyes blinked heavily, he muttered something, then his head fell on Eleanor's shoulder and he began to snore. The want of sleep had told on him during those days of fear; he had shrunken into a haggard old man, horrible to look upon.

This simplified John Haynes' plans, for, with his crippled leg, he had doubted his ability to cope with the man, should his suspicions become aroused. Now, slowing the machine, he leaned backward, and abandoning it for a moment, whispered:

"Have you found what I spoke of?"

"Yes, my dear," he heard her whisper, and through the darkness she stretched out one arm. In it was the pistol which Poole had carried since he had put his terrors behind him and resolved to face his fate manfully.

John Haynes twisted the automobile into the middle of the road and drew his automatic Leuger from his pocket. He placed it in Eleanor's hands.

"Slip it into his pocket," he said, and she obeyed, feeling the dead weight of the man on her shoulder as he collapsed drunkenly with the spring of the machine. He slept so soundly that it was not until the automobile stopped, 25 miles from Bezard's, that he awakened.

"Ain't we home yet, George?" he muttered, and opened his eyes wide. "Why, where the devil have you taken me, you fool?" he shouted wrathfully. "I don't see no lights nor nothing. Where is this? The Adirondacks?"

"Yes, Mr. Poole, the Adirondacks," Haynes answered, and limped heavily to the ground. He motioned his daughter away, and, advancing, confronted him. "Do you know me?" he asked.

He saw the drunkard peer eagerly at him as he stood leaning upon his crutch in the light of the acetylene lamps. He saw the drunken vacuousness pass from his features, and a look of terror succeed.

"I see you do," said Haynes.

Suddenly with an oath, Poole whipped out the revolver from his pocket—to find the cripple covering him. Hayne's hand did not waver, though he was bowed heavily upon his crutch.

"Put it back in your pocket, Poole," he said. "Now, speak, man. You know what I want to know."

In abject fear Poole trembled so that he could not speak.

"You dog!" said Haynes, trembling now so that his pistol mouth described wide circles—but Poole was too terrified to notice this—"you dog! What have you to say?"

"They used me as a tool," muttered the terrified old man. "Beyers and Robertson, and Frank Staples. Why should I bear the blame? I'll give you back what I can. You won't take the life of an old man?"

"What of my daughter?" Haynes roared, hobbling forward and pressing his enemy back against the wheel of the machine. "Yours was the dog's part, Poole. You lured me to what you thought would be my death, you whom I could have pardoned, had you fought like a man for your ill-gotten spoils. You sent that false telegram which lured my wife away. Where is she?"

In the extremity of his terror Poole found sense to make a bargain.

"I know, I know," he stammered. "But why should I tell you if I am going to die? Come, a bargain, Mr. Haynes. I haven't been all bad; I fed and cared for your girl all this time, even if I did lose my head over her at last. Other men have done that with other women," he babbled. "You won't hold that against the money I've spent on her? Now listen! a bargain. I'll tell you how to find your wife and give you back $20,000—I'll have to mortgage my home to do it—and you'll let me go. I'm an old man; I've got to die soon; it's no use having murder upon your hands."

Haynes regarded the shrinking figure with awful sternness; his pistol did not waver now.

"Poole," he said, "I'd hate to kill a thing so mean as you. I'd hate to send your naked soul shivering into the fires of hell before your time had come. I give you your life, Poole, and your money, too—that I shall get from the chief conspirators. Here are the conditions: you tell me where my wife is and you play fair with me. If you try treachery, it will recoil on you."

"I agree, I agree," shrilled Poole eagerly. "Chauncey E. Robertson knows; she's living and unharmed, and that's all I can tell you. Go to Chauncey in Benderville and play the same trick on him that you have played on me. He'll tell you—if you make him."

"She's living, then—thank God!" exclaimed John Haynes, and as though overcome by his emotion, he staggerd backward, letting his pistol fall.

There came a spurt of flame, the crack of the Luegar. Poole, seeing his enemy disarmed, had fired at him point blank. Eleanor ran forward, screaming. Then, seeing her father straighten himself upon his crutches and laugh, and point to the automobile. She followed his gaze fearfully.

Jack Poole lay on the steps of the machine. He was quite dead, for the bullet from the reversed Lueger had gone clean and straight through his right eye into his brain. John Haynes had not worked over it fruitlessly.

So, by his own treachery, the first of the conspirators came to his death.

Haynes flung the body into the road and placed his daughter in the automobile. Then, stepping among the trees, he drew out the devil-chair and deposited it in the tonneau beside the detached gyroscope. He looked at his watch.

"We can catch the Chicago train at Purfield in an hour and a half, Eleanor," he said. "You will go on alone. Here are $4,000." He placed the bills in her hands. "You must be brave, my dear, and play your woman's game like a man, confiding in no one, passing as a stenographer from the south, eager to find work. Place your funds in four different banks, get a position, and wait till you hear from me at the General postoffice. It may be in one week or not for a year. You are not afraid?"

"No," she answered, and though her face was white her voice was steady and clear. He kissed her fervently; then limping into his place, he drove furiously across the country toward their destination. At Purfield he hid the chair under the rugs, bought his daughter's ticket to Chicago, and helped her aboard the train; he waited till the read lights had vanished down the track. Then he drove into the wilderness again, removed the plate with its number, hid the machine in the depths of the forest, and, fastening the gyroscope to the invalid chair, entered it and whirled away westward.

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INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Robbers Make Him Real Angry; He Beats Three

CHICAGO.—"Do you know how it feels to be held up and look down the barrel of a revolver within six inches of your face? Well, it makes me sore, sore all through—I get so mad I don't think of anything but just trying 'to get' the fellow that tries," and Ambrose B. Chadwick, who gave three gunmen the thrashing of their lives, doubled up his fist and shook it at no one in particular.

Three armed men held up Mr. Chadwick almost in front of his home at 711 South Hermitage avenue, the other night. The next minute they thought a wildcat had fallen into their midst. Mr. Chadwick received a split lip and a bullet hole through a trouser's leg. It is not thought that the gunmen will be able to put in much time at their trade for some time.

If you want to come through a holdup with flying colors here are several bits of advice offered by Mr. Chadwick in telling of his experience:

"As I was coming toward my house I saw these three men coming toward me. Just as I got to them the biggest fellow shoved a gun within six inches of my face.

"It was no more than leveled before I grabbed it with my right hand around the cylinder and shoved it up in the air. I'm left handed and when the next to the biggest fellow let drive at me with his fist, I ducked a bit and reached for him. Then they started to run, and fired on me."

Taxidermists Preserve Remains of Big Eagle

SPOKANE, WASH.—The remains of an eagle, not only the largest one ever killed in the Rockies, but one which played an important part in a romance of the Colville Indians many years ago, have been preserved by taxidermists of this city. The bird, with a spread of seven feet, is the property of Clair Hunt, allotting agent for the Indians on the south half of the Colville reservation, in eastern Washington. The eagle is credited by the Indians with having saved a man's life and thereby indirectly causing a double murder.

About thirty years ago two young Indians, twin brothers, fell in love with the most beautiful and attractive girl on the reservation. The rivalry existed for two years. Finally one captured the prize, much to the disappointment of the jealous brother. For several months the young couple lived happily in a tepee in the shadow of a cliff where the far-famed eagle's nest was located.

One day the brothers went to the cliff to secure eagle feathers. The married one, being much the lighter, was lowered to the shelf on which the nest was built. As soon as he was lowered, the scheming brother dropped the rope, hurried to the tepee and took the young bride and rode away.

From his high perch the Indian husband could see his bride being carried away. At sunset the old eagle returned and with a shrill scream swooped down upon the unwelcome guest, burying his talons in the neck and face of the despondent brave. The Indian, not caring whether he lived or died, grasped the legs of the infuriated bird and plunged over the cliff.

The bird and its human passenger floated to the valley and landed within a few yards of the deserted tepee.

The enraged husband pursued the couple and killed them both.

Final Cigarette Foils Elaborate Suicide Plans

SHREVEPORT, LA.—In a quiet ward at the City hospital, "Chris" Bills, swathed in a perfect bathrobe of gauze, made the unequivocable statement that he is through with cigarettes. Coupons or no coupons, he is done with that form of dissipation for good, for, as he says, when a habit has caused all the trouble in a man's life and then upsets his death it is no longer a habit—it's a nuisance.

The other day "Chris" was as busy as could be along toward four o'clock in the afternoon. About half an hour before his wife, to whom he had not spoken in more than a week, had left the house, and before going had given him a general outline of what she thought of him.

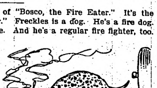
He stuffed all the keyholes in the doors, pulled down the windows tight, wrote one of the saddest suicide notes ever written and prepared to arbitrate with his wife through the medium of the gas company.

"Chris" was still puttering around making up his mind about how to be discovered, when it occurred to him that he might be less nervous if he lit a cigarette.

When "Chris" was found on the roof of the First Baptist church soon after the explosion his head was resting in a bureau drawer.

New York Engine House Dog Abhors Small Fires

NEW YORK.—This is not the story of "Bosco, the Fire Eater." It's the story of "Freckles, the Fire Fighter." Freckles is a dog. He's a fire dog. He is the mascot at No. 1 engine house. And he's a regular fire fighter, too. If you are skeptical, a call any time at the engine house will satisfy you, for, like the men of the Jackson department, Freckles is always on duty and will stage his fire eating exhibition any time.

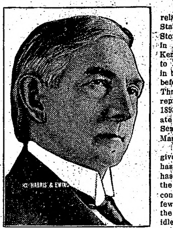


The dog actually puts out fires. He has a natural or trained instinct (the point is in dispute) to abhor fires, and a burning match thrown on the floor, pipe dumpings or cigar stub, or a purposely lighted piece of paper, will immediately arouse his ire. He looks at the blaze or smoke, as the case may be, a minute, then paws it first with the right foot, then with the left, until it is out.

Then he chews the "ruins"—cigar stub, charred paper or whatever it may be—and then ejects it. It is not an accident, either, as a test any time will show Freckles "on duty"

Some of the men of the department say "Freckles," so named because of his spots, being a coach dog, fights fire naturally. Two men say he has been trained to do the unusual stunt. These men are George Kuhn and Paul A. Bagalke. They say George Kuhn and Paul Bagalke trained the animal. Anyway, he is quite a wonder. He is amusing and a real fire fighter, with one exception—he runs and hides when an alarm comes in. He refuses to do any fire fighting outside of No. 1 engine house.

SENATOR STONE'S HOBBY



The new chairman of the foreign relations committee of the United States senate, Senator William Joel Stone, is one of the prominent figures in national life at Washington. A Kentuckian by birth, he later removed to Missouri and was long prominent in the politics of the "show me" state before the toga descended to him. Three times elected to the house of representatives and governor from 1893 to 1897, he was ripe for the senate when chosen to succeed the late Senator Vest for the term beginning March 4, 1903.

Senator Stone, to whom has been given the soubriquet of Gumshoe Bill, has filled with credit every office he has held. While he is not gifted with the graces of oratory, his speeches are convincing. He says a great deal in a few words and is a past master in the art of condensation. He is never idle and it is said that he keeps a special scrapbook of what he regards as the "misdeeds" of his political adversaries.

Senator Stone, like a good many others, has a hobby. A hobby is a good thing to have, because it produces a complete change of mind and thought and action which is necessary to keep one in mental trim. His hobby is poetry. He is much addicted to reciting lines from such authors as Shakespeare, Shelley, Poe, Longfellow, Whittier and hosts of others.

SAW THE THING HIMSELF

Representative W. P. Borland of Missouri, member of the house appropriations committee, was one of the party that went to Panama recently in its interests. On the way back the weather was fine, and much time was spent on deck telling stories and forgetting, for the moment, the serious side of the big problem of the government in the canal.

They touched port for an hour or two, a couple of days out, and met an American who had come down to get rich off an investment in a pleasure resort on the seashore. He had introduced the usual amusements found at such places, and the natives were coming in hordes to spend what little money they had and try the thrilling trips through "enchanted isles," "Arabian nights' dream," "the laughing mirrors," etc.

Another American, younger, and of course, used to all the gaudy nonsense of such entertainments, was a visitor in the little town nearby, and came out every day to his countryman's place to try the surf.

While Representative Borland and some of his fellow-countrymen were talking with the American investor this young man ran out of the water, fairly breathless, saying a native "down there" (pointing to a half-clad Jamaican on the sands below) had cried out to him that a shark had been seen in that very place the day before.

"Oh, well—he was mistaken—that wasn't a shark yesterday. I saw that thing myself; I remember now. That was just a swordfish, that's all!"

U. S. GRANT III. FOLLOWS ANCESTOR

Many people will be interested in the news received the other day that Capt. U. S. Grant III, grandson of President U. S. Grant, and only son of the late Maj. Gen. Frederick D. Grant, is in command of company E, United States engineer corps, with General Funston's command.

In Captain Grant's departure, and service, at Vera Cruz, history seems to be repeating itself. It was in Mexico that his grandfather, Gen. U. S. Grant, then a captain, won his spurs, serving with distinction under General Scott.

Captain Grant's mother was Miss Ida Honore, daughter of H. H. Honore of Chicago. Mrs. Grant has been spending the winter with her son in Galveston, Texas.

The young man graduated in 1903 from the military academy at West Point with high honors, taking a high rank in his studies as well as in his military duties there.

His advance since his graduation from West Point has been rapid, and faithful performance of his duties has won for him the commendation of his superior officers.

JUNIUS SPENCER MORGAN

Twenty-five years ago J. P. Morgan, Jr., son of J. P. the First, was a senior at Harvard college; this year his son is to receive his degree from the same college. But if you were to step into "Mem," the great Harvard dining hall, and asked every man of the thousand who eat there, what sort of a man Junius Spencer Morgan is. nine out of ten would say, "Who is he? What's he done here?"

All you can say is, "Why, he's the grandson of old J. P." Then this is what you'll get:

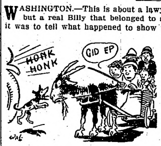
"That so? Didn't know he was in college."

It's strange—because this man is going to control the greatest financial agency in America, some day; he is going to invest millions of American dollars; some day he may be able to avert a panic. And down at Harvard they don't even know of his existence. He used to live on the Gold Coast—that is Harvard's Fifth avenue. Its real name is Mt. Auburn street, but it is called the Gold Coast on account of the millions that motor up and down in front of the luxurious Harvard dormitories.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Great Excitement, But the Goat Was Serene

WASHINGTON.—This is about a lawyer and a goat. Not the lawyer's goat, but a real Billy that belonged to a boy. All the lawyer had to do with it was to tell what happened to show the serenity of a goat when subjected to excitement. And as a serene goat isn't an everyday affair, here goes:



Scene, Massachusetts avenue as it enters Scott circle. Hour, about 9:15, when bankers, brokers, corporation lawyers and capitalists of early bird habits were whizzing downtown in their limousines, touring cars and what not—which means any vehicle above a street car—until they came to the goat.

He was on the wrong side of the street. And he wouldn't budge.

The conveyance to which he was hitched—a box on wheels, 1914 model—was crowded with sections of six small boys whose legs were dangling outside. They urged and beseeched, cajoled, threatened and whacked, but the goat calmly chewed his gum and stayed put.

Perhaps he had a hunch that his one best way to get rid of hauling six boys was to refuse to haul one. So he stood and stood and stood, until—

The composite banker, broker, corporation lawyer and early bird capitalist canned in his nifty machine had blocked the asphalt, and the street was fringed with mere everyday humans, who will have to walk until they acquire wings. No reference whatever to airships. Then a blue cloth guardian of the law breezed into the foreground and—

Got his goat.

Call Him the Story Teller in Chief to the House

ONE funny story in one ten-minute speech, by all tradition, unwritten rules and precedent of the house of representatives, is amply sufficient. But since this administration has set its face against following precedent, Tom Heflin, representative from Alabama and story teller in chief to the house, has started out loyally to upset tradition. He has taken to telling two stories instead of one in the time mentioned. Here are two samples Mr. Heflin recently interjected into debate:

"A fellow had lost an eye, and he said to the surgeon, 'Doc, I have just naturally got to have another eye, and I don't want any glass eye. I want a flesh eye.' The doctor replied, 'I can put a cat's eye in for you.' The man said, 'All right, just so I can see with it.'

"So the surgeon very skilfully transplanted the cat's eye in the place of the one the man had lost. In about three months the surgeon saw his patient and said, 'Bill, how is your eye?' Bill replied, 'Well, Doc, it is all right, I guess. The only objection I have got to the darned thing is that it is always looking for crickets and mice.'"

The second one:

"On one occasion a dyspeptic preacher went home with a member of his church for dinner. The good wife had prepared a feast fit for the gods.

"Bud, the nine-year old son, with fork in hand, was just ready to do battle with the good things before him, when his mother said, 'Parson, won't you have some of the chicken?' To their surprise and the utter bewilderment of Bud, the parson replied, 'No; I never eat chicken.'

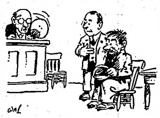
"The good lady then asked, Parson, have a piece of ham.' But the parson answered, 'No, I dare not eat ham.' Bud dropped his fork.

"The good lady then said, 'Won't you have a biscuit?' and the parson replied, 'Did you use soda in the composition of those biscuits?' Well, then, I cannot eat biscuits made with soda.'

"Bud, in wide-eyed astonishment, looked at his mother and exclaimed, with anger and earnestness, 'Ma, maybe the darned old fool would suck a raw egg!'"

How a North Carolina Moonshiner Won His Case

REPRESENTATIVE E. W. POU of North Carolina tells a good one on himself. He says: "In my home county was a man by the name of Reaves, who was indicted for a violation of the revenue laws, and retained me to defend him. As he was regarded as a weak-minded man, the judges were disposed to be lenient, though the evidence was conclusive as to his guilt.



"I told Reaves that he must act as foolish as he could in order to help his case. So on the day the case was tried Reaves appeared in court—it was a roasting summer day—wearing a heavy overcoat buttoned up to his throat.

"When the court was opened by the marshal Reaves jumped up and made a spectacle of himself by calling out foolish statements. As the judge would have to take action, I rose and told the judge that he could see for himself that my client was not a responsible person; so the case was nolle prossed and Reaves told to go and sin no more."

Why John Sharp Williams Never Joined the Army

SENATOR JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS was never in the Confederate army. But the fault is not his. He started with the best intentions, as well as with a knapsack filled with a good lunch. The war was at its height when he was a big boy of eleven, and as his father was in the army, and dozens of friends and relatives had gone forth to battle against the dreaded "Yank," John Sharp one night decided that his country called him to arms. The fact that he was only eleven, and about the only road he knew was that to the candy shop, did not deter him. Out in the darkness of the night the "call" of his country sounded as loud as the dinner horn to hungry hands in the harvest field.

I'M GOIN' TO THE WAR

So young Williams arose and set forth down the road in the early dawn. And as he tramped down the lanes of dust, past the still farmhouses over which hung the early smoke from the kitchen chimney, he dreamed dreams of how he would come back on a prancing charger covered with glory, gore and gold lace. Then suddenly behind him he heard the lope of an approaching horseman. Looking back, he saw it was old Uncle Zeph on the blind mule. Uncle Zeph pulled up the mule with a jerk beside his young master.

"John, your maw says as how you better be gittin' back home in a hurry. She ain't er goin' ter stand fur no sich goin's on!" exploded Zeph. "You jest clim' up here 'bind me on dis mule and he'll tote us home ter breakfast!"

So John climbed aboard the mule and turned his face homeward, leaving in the ashes of a dead past his high hopes of military glory.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ENVOYS REALIZE HUERTA'S RULE IS FAST CRUMBLING

FALL OF DICTATOR IS CONCEDED BY MEXICAN MEDIATION DELEGATES, IT IS REPORTED.

ADMIT WAR WITH U. S. MAY BE PROVOKED BY FEDERALS

Fears are Entertained that Army Near Vera Cruz May Do Something That Will Lead to Resumption of Hostilities—Talk of Successor.

Washington, May 19.—Intimation of the attitude of the Huerta delegates to the mediation conference to be held at Niagara Falls Wednesday, was obtained from persons said to be in touch with the envoys. The Mexicans refused to talk of their plans before their departure.

Three are Optimistic.

That the three were optimistic regarding the chances for mediation was learned from quarters in close touch with them. They have little idea how long the arrangement of a settlement will keep them at Niagara Falls, but they are confident their trip will not have been in vain.

The Mexican delegates are said to realize that the present administration in Mexico City is fast crumbling and that the choice of some one to succeed Huerta is inevitable.

After Huerta, What?

But conceding the retirement of Huerta, the delegates are said to be most interested in the vital question of what is to follow, what guarantees are to be obtained against the possible confiscation of property by the invading Constitutionalists, protection against conditions of anarchy, and what kind of government will be stable and will obtain world-wide recognition.

On the other hand, those close to President Wilson and Secretary Bryan say that the question to be mediated is no longer the failure of Huerta to salute the flag or the offenses committed against the dignity of the United States, but the broad question of pacifying Mexico. Those who know the broad-minded view of the Washington administration declare the American troops will not be withdrawn from Vera Cruz until a stable government is established or is in sight in Mexico City.

Mexican Envoys Federals.

Persons close to the Mexican delegates emphasized that the three men who will represent the Huerta government are not "Huertaistas or the representatives of any group of any people, but were representatives of the interests of the territory controlled by the Federals."

Though technically the delegates are dealing with an international question—the differences which arose with the United States out of the Tampico incident—privately they admit that before them is the problem of the actual pacification of Mexico.

Persons close to Emilio Rabasas, chairman of the Mexican commission, and intimate adviser of Huerta, said when the time came for their answer to suggestions as to a successor for Huerta they probably would insist that no man who had gained military prominence or was obtaining power "by arbitrary force," as set forth in President Wilson's Latin-American declaration, should be permitted to take the reins of government. This would eliminate Generals Carranza and Villa, but there are other men in the Constitutionalist ranks who are looked upon as of presidential caliber who would be acceptable to the Huerta faction.

War Yet Possible.

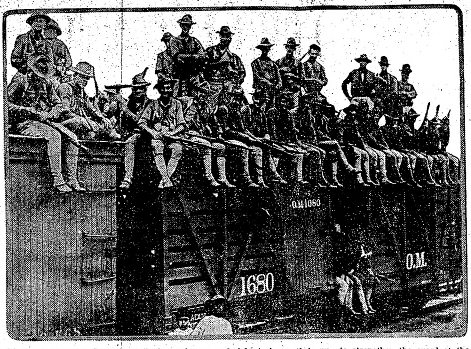
Although General Huerta has sent the delegates here to mediate the differences and they know his viewpoint, there is a possibility—and it is admitted by representatives of all Mexican factions here—that hostilities may at any time be provoked by the Federal troops near Vera Cruz, which may generally entangle the situation and force another crisis. Huerta's whimsical moods are pointed to by even some of his friends as a dangerous aspect of the situation.

That the Huerta delegates are men of the highest ability is admitted by Constitutionalists. In settling the Mexican questions these delegates, according to their friends, will not be guided by the personal ambitions of any one man, but will recommend the things which their independent judgment of the situation will dictate.

Tell of Murder of Americans.

San Francisco, May 18.—Graphic reports of the murder of Americans, the capture by a Mexican transport of the American brig Geneva, and the imprisonment of United States Consul Clement S. Edwards of Acapulco were brought in by 150 refugees on the British steamer Cetriana from Manzanillo. According to the refugees, when news of the capture of Vera Cruz reached the west coast it was taken by the Mexicans as the beginning of war. Americans abandoned their homes and fled.

ON THEIR WAY TO VERA CRUZ WATERWORKS



A detachment of General Funston's regulars on a freight train on their way to strengthen the guard at the waterworks near Vera Cruz, threatened by the federals.

PANAMA CANAL NOW IN USE

TRAFFIC PASSING THROUGH IS THE REPORT.

Twelve-Hour Barge Service From Atlantic to Pacific in Effect, Washington Dispatch Says.

Washington, May 15.—For the first time in the world's history waterborne traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans is now passing through the Panama canal, according to the reports that have been received at the headquarters of the Panama railroad in New York, forwarded here.

Though confirmation of the report has not yet reached the Washington office of the isthmian canal, it is known that ample provision had been made by Colonel Goethals for the institution of water service, limited at first strictly to barges, beginning not later than May 10. As a matter of fact, according to the Panama railroad reports, the service actually began last Saturday and a steady stream of barges in tow is now passing through the canal.

Colonel Goethals has not yet reported to Washington just when the canal will be opened to merchant shipping, but the understanding here is that the waterway is practically finished and that even now there is a sufficient channel through the Culebra cut for almost any warship or liner.

It is understood that this barge service is to be operated on about twelve hours' schedule from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which allows about an hour's delay in each of the locks.

"NO VOTE---NO KISS" SLOGAN

Suffragist Has Novel Plan for Forcing Men to Grant Franchise to Women.

New York, May 18.—A kissing strike is the newest method in the votes for women war.

"If we women all go on strike and agree not to kiss our husbands until we get the vote," Mrs. Havelock Ellis told the members of the woman suffrage party, "and if we agreed also not to cook, or wash, or even look at our husbands, we would get it much quicker than by the present program of destroying art treasures and golf grounds.

"All we need to do is to sit still with our hands in our pockets and a noncommittal smile on our countenances, while we watch the men running to bring us the vote. Let us take as our motto, 'To break hearts rather than windows.'

"Yes, sisters, it is true that effective results would be forthcoming should we insist, with authority, upon compliance with the slogan, 'No vote—no kiss.'"

Strikers Killed While Escaping.

Denver, Colo., May 18.—Louis Tikas (Louis, the Greek), James Fyler and Frank Rebino, Ludlow strikers, were shot and killed on the night of April 20 while running from the military lines toward the burning tent colony, directly in the line of fire between the militia and strikers, according to testimony of Sergeant P. N. Cullom and Private Frank M. Mason, at the trial of Major Patrick J. Hamrock, before the general court-martial. The strikers had been taken prisoners, said the witnesses.

WOMAN FAN STARTS A RIOT.

St. Louis, May 16.—The principals of two public schools, acting as umpires, were stoned and the majority of 600 schoolboy spectators engaged in a general fight during a riot started by a woman at a baseball game here. The woman took exception to the ruling of one of the umpires when he called the boy at bat out on strikes. She rushed onto the diamond, yelling "Protest! Protest!" and was followed instantly by the grand stand constituents of both teams.

THIRTEEN DAYS OF AWFUL SUFFERING

FOUR SURVIVORS OF BURNED SHIP COLUMBIAN FINALLY SAVED FROM SEA.

LIMIT OF HUMAN ENDURANCE

Almost Exhausted From Starvation and Cold When Seneca Crew Sights Boat—12 Had Already Succumbed.

Halifax, N. S., May 19.—After 13 days of terrible suffering in an open boat, four survivors of the freight steamer Columbian were picked up in the north Atlantic by the United States revenue cutter Seneca.

Twelve Others Succumbed.

Twelve others of the boat's crew which left the Columbian when she was burned just south of Sable Island on May 3, had succumbed to injuries and privations and their bodies had been thrown overboard. The death toll of the lost freighter now stands at 16. Twenty-seven other members of the crew were saved by the Cunard liner Franconia and the steamer Manhattan after two days of exposure.

The men just snatched from death by the Seneca were the first officer, Robert Tiere, and Seamen Oscar Kendall and Peter Bellanger, and Fireman Michael Ludwigsen. The Seneca reached Halifax this morning.

Limit of Endurance.

The survivors had lived on only a few ship's biscuits and a cask of water which had long since been exhausted. They had gone the limit of human endurance.

Hope for this missing third boat had been abandoned after a dozen of the trans-Atlantic liners searched for five days within a wide radius of the spot where the Columbian burst into flames. To seafaring men, it seemed impossible that a small boat could pass through the series of gales that have since swept those waters, and the news that the Seneca had picked up survivors was received here almost with incredulity.

Although the survivors were too weak from their suffering to tell the story completely, the revenue cutter's officers gathered that some of the 16 who had hastily piled into the third boat had been so badly burned that they died within the first few days. It was decided to lighten the boat by casting the bodies overboard.

Some Die of Cold.

Some who had tumbled from their bunks at the first explosion and had rushed on deck half-clothed, succumbed to the cold. Others, weakened by hunger and thirst, gradually sank into lethargy that was scarcely to be distinguished from death.

Somehow the survivors managed to keep the boat head-on to the seas when the weather became rough, but for the past few days little or no effort could be made to guide the craft. Day by day the number dwindled until the four who were left sank limply to the bottom of the boat and awaited the end.

Cattle Queen of Utah Dies.

Salt Lake City, May 18.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bonnemort, known through the West as the cattle and sheep queen of Utah, died at her home here. Mrs. Bonnemort came to Utah from Scotland in 1865 at the age of 20 years and immediately engaged in the cattle and sheep business with great success. Later she became identified with the real estate business in Salt Lake, which, with her cattle ventures, netted her a fortune computed at $2,000,000.

EXPLOSION KILLS THIRTEEN

ONE IS DYING AND THREE ARE FATALLY INJURED.

Blast Blows Detroit Rubber Factory to Pieces—Many Narrowly Escape.

Detroit, May 16.—Thirteen men were killed and three terribly injured in an explosion which blew the plant of the Mexican Crude Rubber company to pieces. There were about twenty-five employees working in the plant. Twelve survivors have been accounted for. Gasoline is believed to have been responsible for the explosion.

Most of the victims were skilled mechanics. One body was blown through the building. Three other bodies were burned beyond recognition. Three men were removed to a hospital and physicians said they did not expect any of the men would survive. Dozens of windows in buildings near the rubber company's plant were shattered.

There were several reports as to the cause of the explosion, but survivors said a vat containing a large quantity of molten rubber exploded. Officials of the company declined to issue a statement until they conducted an investigation.

The plant, a one-story concrete building, in West Detroit, was almost obliterated. Flying chunks of substance riddled adjoining buildings and concrete blocks weighing pounds, were found more than two blocks from the scene of the explosion.

The explosion was witnessed by scores of pedestrians and there were many narrow escapes. One man told the police he heard a roar; the concrete factory seemed to split into three huge pieces, two of which "melted away." The third, he said, shot high into the air, breaking into fragments and went whizzing in every direction.

SALTILLO ATTACK TO FOLLOW

Believed Villa Will Capture Important City Thus Completing Federal Downfall.

Torreon, Mex., May 16.—General Francisco Villa, in command of the Constitutionalist army now moving upon Saltillo, before his departure said he is prepared to meet any situation which may arise. His army is amply provisioned for 30 days and it appears he has enough ammunition for the task before it. Each man carried from 250 to 400 rounds of ammunition in his belts. It is said also there is an amply supply of artillery ammunition.

That Saltillo will be taken is confidently believed by the Constitutionalists here, although apparently the Federals will have most of the advantages.

With Saltillo in the hands of the Constitutionalists it is thought here the Huerta government will have lost all claim to control of the greater half of Mexico. The Federals must then retire upon San Luis Potosi, making it possible for the government of the North to concentrate its troops on that port without fear of being outflanked.

Picture Slasher Sentenced.

London, May 15.—Mary Ansell, the militant suffragist, who Tuesday slashed the Royal Academy portrait of the Duke of Wellington by Hubert von Herkomer, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Run Closes Iowa Bank.

Corning, Iowa, May 18.—The First National bank of Corning failed to open its doors following a run in which about $50,000 in deposits was withdrawn. The institution was closed on the order of the comptroller of the currency and W. W. Smith, of St. Louis, a bank examiner, is in charge. R. R. Newcomb is the president and B. Newcomb the cashier. The capital stock of the bank was $100,000, with deposits at $220,000. Resources not counting capital stock already placed at $280,000.

LAUNCH CAPSIZES; FIVE ARE DROWNED

FATAL ACCIDENT OCCURS ON MISSISSIPPI RIVER AT MINNEAPOLIS.

THREE BELONG TO A FAMILY

Man Holds Wife by Hair and Saves Sister's Child on Back While His Own Children are Whirled to Death By Eddies.

Minneapolis, May 19.—Five persons were drowned in the capsizing of an overcrowded 16-foot launch in the Mississippi river at Thirty-third avenue northeast at 3 p. m. Sunday. Four more of the party were rescued from three or four bobbing logs snagged in mid-stream onto which they had crawled after half an hour in the water whose current carried them four blocks.

Those Who Lost Lives.

Those drowned were: Mrs. Otto Justman, 2812 Harriet avenue south; Orville Justman, 7 years old; Justman baby, 8 months old; Norman Buchholz, 5 years old; Harold Buchholz, 2 years old.

The rescued included: John C. Buchholz, 1830 Marshall street northeast; Mrs. John C. Buchholz; Fred Weber, Merrill, Wis.; Helen Justman, 9 years old.

The body of Harold Buchholz was found floating at Fifteenth avenue, 18 blocks from the scene of the accident, an hour later. Too short a turn in a big eddy overturned the heavily-loaded launch as if it were a canoe.

John C. Buchholz, who drove the launch, kept his wife and his sister's daughter afloat. His own two children were drowned. Fred Weber, aged 20, of Merrill, Wis., struggled to save Mrs. Justman and failed. She and two of her children were drowned.

Man Saves Wife.

Buchholz struggled to a cluster of logs, gripping his wife by the hair and with his sister's little girl clinging around his neck. Merrill followed him. The woman and child were pushed onto the logs, Mrs. Buchholz unconscious. They clung there until three employes of the General Electric company's nearby plant took them off in a boat.

Otto Justman was fishing and not until late did he learn of the accident that took three of his family of four. Mr. and Mrs. Buchholz have no children left.

Launch Turns.

When the launch capsized, it spun over and over on its side and afforded no refuge. One of the Buchholz children was shoved onto it for an instant, then it whirled again and the child disappeared. The same whirl that drowned his child threw Mrs. Buchholz within the reach of Mr. Buchholz. In another spin the boat struck Mrs. Justman from the arms of Weber and she sank.

Boat and floundering people were carried fast down the river.

Only One Body Recovered.

Fifty men began search for bodies immediately under the direction of police of the north and east stations. The only body recovered was that of Harold Buchholz, the clothing of a two-year-old keeping him afloat. The fact that his body was found 18 blocks from the spot where the launch overturned discouraged hope of early recovery of the other bodies.

It was a family dinner party that went out for a short ride.

TROOPS ARE READY TO SAIL

Six Army Transports Waiting to Carry Men and Supplies on 5 Hours Notice.

Galveston, Tex., May 18.—Six army transports lie along side the government piers in readiness to carry troops, horses and supplies to Vera Cruz. Embarkation officers say that five hours after an order to sail has been received the transports will be loaded with soldiers and headed toward Mexico.

Within the last four days the quartermaster's department has converted the steamship Denver into a troop ship which will carry 1,400 men.

The Colorado is now a floating stable and can transport 450 horses. The freighter Kansas, due here from ports in the West Indies, will be made over into a stable ship with a capacity of 900 horses.

The regular army transports Meade, Sumner and Kilpatrick are loaded with coal, provisions for a voyage, and supplies for the troops already in Vera cruz. The newly chartered transports are expected from New York some time next week.

The army is preparing itself for a possible campaign through the Mexican mountain passes, where the nights are cold. Hundreds of boxes containing hoodless overcoats have been unloaded on the government

143,000 Visitors in Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., May 15.—Tuesday carried the peak of the load of Atlanta's burden of entertainment for the Shriners. The early part of the week the Shriners took care of themselves. From now on they will take care of Atlanta. Stores closed until 1 o'clock to give the public the opportunity of seeing 90 Temples and 30,000 Arabs marching down Peachtree street, in a stupendous spectacle. It is estimated that 43,000 of the nobility, and 100,000 country visitors are here.

WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPECTS FOR 1914

Excellent Spring for Work and Wheat Seeding About Finished.

The writer has just returned from an extensive trip through the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, in Western Canada. The crop conditions are the very best, and no one locality seems to have an advantage over another in this respect. The uniformity in growth is remarkable, and in all parts of the three provinces spring wheat at the time of writing, May 10th, is well above the ground from two to three inches. Considerable fall plowing was done last year, and this, with the summer fallow, is already seeded, so that practically wheat seeding is over by this date. Everywhere the farmers are busy and the whole country presents one great scene of activity—three-horse, four-horse and five-horse teams are busy preparing land for barley, oats and flax. On some of the larger farms batteries of steam and gasoline outfits are at work, but in a great many districts where these have been operated in the past they are being displaced by horses, owing no doubt partially to the difficulty of securing experienced men to operate them. Anyway, there is being put into agriculture in Western Canada, greater effort with more promise than for some years past. The soil is in the best possible condition; moisture has been sufficient, there have been no winds to dry out the soil, and if the farmers have had to lay up for a day or so now and again, it was merely that the ground might have the advantage of the rain and an occasional snow, which promise so much for the growing crop. With some warm weather the grain will come along in a manner that will equal the best years Western Canada has ever had.

It must not be thought from this that the farmers are full bent on securing a grain crop alone. In nearly every district there is more and more the indication and inclination to go into mixed farming. Herds of cattle now dot the plains that up to the present had been fully given up to grain growing, hogs and sheep are in evidence. New buildings are to be seen on a great many places, these being pig houses and cow stables, although protection of cattle is not regularly required, excepting for calves and such cows as it may be necessary to house from time to time.

The growing of alfalfa and other fodder grasses is an industry that is being rapidly developed.

During this spring a splendid class of new settlers have gone in, many of them from the eastern states. These have seen what success the western and central states man has achieved in Western Canada, and are now going in in hundreds. The movement from Montana, Oregon and Washington to Canada continues without any abatement as to numbers and value of effects, while the central and eastern states are still sending an excellent class of farmers with means sufficient to begin farming on a scale that will pay from the start.

Those who contemplate visiting the Panama Exposition next year will find that one of the most interesting trips they can make will be via the Canadian West. There will be three lines of railway they can use—the Canadian Pacific, Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific, all of which will have through to coast lines completed. Thus will be given a view of prairie, woodland and mountain scenery unexcelled in America.—Advertisement.

Cold-Day Decision.

Father—Tommie, would you rather go to the show and split your sides, or go to the wood pile and split some wood?

Tommie—If it's just the same to you, father, I'd rather split the difference and sit here by the fire.

FACE ITCHED AND BURNED

383 No. Union St., Aurora, Ill.—"My ailment started with a little pimple and it always itched and burned terribly. I scratched it and in a few days my face was all covered with sores. It ran up to my eyes and the day after I could not see out of my right eye. I was unable to get any rest. I couldn't go to bed, being afraid of getting the clothing all soiled, although I had my face all bandaged.

"I was given two jars of salve but it kept getting worse. It was something like a running sore because every time I used some of the salve I had to wrap bandages around my neck to keep the water and pus from running down my body. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few days I received these and washed my face with the Cuticura Soap and put on some Cuticura Ointment and the next morning my face felt cool and somewhat relieved. After using the sample I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I followed this treatment just twenty-six days and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was cured." (Signed) George Miller, Jan. 1, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Public Is Punished.

Gabe—only one man in a thousand can whistle.

Steve—But the other 999 think they can.

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

Leslie was coming out on an evening train. Booth, in commenting on this, again remarked a sharp change in Hetty's manner. They had been conversing somewhat bouyantly up to the moment he mentioned Leslie's impending visit. In a flash her manner changed. A quick but unmistakable frown succeeded her smiles, and for some reason she suddenly relapsed into a state of reserve that was little short of sullen. He was puzzled, as he had been before.

The day was hot. Sara volunteered to take him home in the motor. An errand in the village was the excuse she gave for riding over with him. Heretofore she had sent him over alone with the chauffeur.

She looked very handsome, very tempting, as she came down to the car.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "she is wonderful!"

He handed her into the car with the grace of a courtier, and she smiled upon him serenely, as a princess might have smiled in the days when knighthood was in flower.

When she sat him down at his little garden gate, he put the question that had been seething in his mind all the way down the shady stretch they had traversed.

"Have you ever seen Hetty Glynn, the English actress?"

Sara was always prepared. She knew the question would come when least expected.

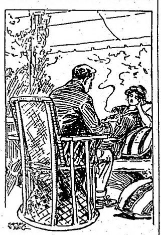
"Oh, yes," she replied, with interest. "Have you noticed the resemblance? They are as like as two peas in a pod. Isn't it extraordinary?"

He was a bit staggered. "I have never seen Hetty Glynn," he replied.

"Oh? You have seen photographs of her?" she inquired casually.

"What has become of her?" he asked, ignoring her question. "Is she still on the stage?"

"Heaven knows," she replied lightly. "Miss Castleton and I were speaking of her last night. We were together the last time I saw her. Who knows? She may have married into the nobility by this time. She was a very poor actress, but the loveliest thing in the world—excepting our Hetty, of course."



"It's All Tommy-Rot," He Growled.

If he could have seen the troubled look in her eyes as she was whirled off to the village, he might not have gone about the cottage with such a blithesome air. He was happier than he had been in days, and all because of Hetty Glynn!

Leslie Wrandall did not arrive by the evening train. He telephoned late in the afternoon, not to Hetty but to Sara, to say that he was unavoidably detained and would not leave New York until the next morning. Something in his voice, in his manner of speaking, disturbed her. She went to bed that night with two sources of uneasiness threatening her peace of mind. She scented peril.

The motor met him at the station and Sara was waiting for him in the cool, awning-covered verandah as he drove up. There was a sullen, dissatisfied look in his face. She was stretched out comfortably, lazily, in a great chaise-lounge, her black little slippers peeping out at him with perfect abandonment.

"Hello," he said shortly. She gave him her hand. "Sorry I couldn't get out last night." He shook her hand rather ungraciously.

"We missed you," she said. "Pull up a chair. I was never so lazy as now. Dear me, I am afraid I'll get stout and gross."

"Spring fever," he announced. He was plainly out of sorts. "I'll stand, if you don't mind. Beastly tiresome, sitting in a hot, stuffy train."

He took a couple of turns across the porch, his eyes shifting in the eager, annoyed manner of one who seeks for something that, in the correct order of things, ought to be plainly visible.

"Please sit down, Leslie. You make me nervous, tramping about like that. We can't go in for half an hour or more."

"Can't go in?" he demanded, stopping before her. He began to pull at his little moustache.

"No. Hetty's posing. They won't permit even me to disturb them."

He glared. With a final, almost dramatic twist he gave over jerking at his moustache, and grabbed up a chair, which he put down beside her with a vehemance that spoke plainer than words.

"I say," he began, scowling in the direction of the doorway, "how long is he going to be at this silly job?"

"Silly job? Why, it is to be a masterpiece," she cried.

"I asked you how long?"

"Oh, how can I tell? Weeks, perhaps. One can't prod a genius."

"It's all tommy-rot," he growled. "I suppose I'd better take the next train back to town."

"Don't you like talking with me?" she inquired, with a pout.

"Of course I do," he made haste to say. "But do you mean to say they won't let anybody in where— Oh, I say! This is rich!"

"Spectators upset the muse, or words to that effect."

He stared gloomily at his cigarette case for a moment. Then he carefully selected a cigarette and tapped it on the back of his hand.

"See here, Sara, I'm going to get this off my chest," he said bluntly. "I've been thinking it over all week. I don't like this portrait painting nonsense."

"Dear me! Didn't you suggest it?" she inquired innocently, but all the time her heart was beating violent time to the song of triumph.

He was jealous. It was what she wanted, what she had hoped for all along. Her purpose now was to encourage the ugly flame that tortured him; to fan it into fury, to make it unendurable. She knew him well: His supreme egoism could not withstand an attack upon its complacency. Like all the Wrandalls, he had the habit of thinking too well of himself. He possessed a clearly-defined sense of humor, but it did not begin to include self-sacrifice among its endowments. He had never been able to laugh at himself for the excellent reason that some things were truly sacred to him.

She realized this, and promptly laughed at him. He stiffened.

"Don't snicker, Sara," he growled. He took time to light his cigarette, and at the same time to consider his answer to her question. "In a way, yes. I suggested a tort of portrait, of course. A sketchy thing, something like that, you know. But not an all-summer operation."

"But she doesn't mind," explained Sara. "In fact, she is enjoying it. She and Mr. Booth get on famously together."

"She likes him, eh?"

"Certainly. Why shouldn't she like him? He is adorable."

He threw his cigarette over the railing. "Comes here every day, I suppose?"

"My dear Leslie, he is to do me as soon as he has finished with her. I don't like your manner."

"Oh," he said in a dull sort of wonder. No one had ever cut him short in just that way before. "What's up, Sara? Have I done anything out of the way?"

"You are very touchy, it seems to me."

"I'm sore about this confounded portrait monopoly."

"I'm sorry, Leslie. I suppose you will have to give in, however. We are three to one against you—Hetty, Mr. Booth and I."

"I see," he said, rather blankly. Then he drew his chair closer. "See here, Sara, you know I'm terribly keen about her. I think about her, I dream about her, I— oh, well, here it is in a nutshell: I'm in love with her. Now do you understand?"

"I don't see how you could help being in love with her," she said calmly. "I believe it is a habit men have where she is concerned."

"You're not surprised?" he cried, himself surprised.

"Not in the least."

"I mean to ask her to marry me," he announced with finality. This was intended to bowl her over completely.

She looked at him for an instant, and then shook her head. "I'd like to be able to wish you good luck."

He stared. "You don't mean to say she'd be fool enough—" he began incredulously, but caught himself up in time. "Of course, I'd have to take my chances," he concluded, with more humility than she had ever seen him display. "Do you know of any one else?"

"No," she said seriously. "She doesn't confide in me to that extent, I fear. I've never asked."

"Do you think there was any one back there in England?" He put it in the past tense, so to speak, as if there could be no question about the present.

"Oh, I dare say."

He was regaining his complacency. "That's neither here nor there," he declared. The thing I want you to do, Sara, is to rush this confounded portrait. I don't like the idea, not a little bit."

"I don't blame you for being afraid of the attractive Mr. Booth," she said, with a significant lifting of her eyebrows.

"I'm going to have it over with before I go up to town, my dear girl," he announced, in a matter-of-fact way. "I've given the whole situation a deuce of a lot of thought, and I've made up my mind to do it. I'm not the sort, you know, to delay matters once my mind's made up. By Jove, Sara. you ought to be pleased. I'm not such a rotten catch, if I do say it who shouldn't."

She was perfectly still for a long time, so still that she did not appear to be breathing. Her eyes grew darker, more mysterious. If he had taken the pains to notice, he would have seen that her fingers were rigid.

"I am pleased," she said, very gently.

She could have shrieked the words. How she hated all these smug Wrandalls!

"I came to the decision yesterday," he went on, tapping the arm of the chair with his finger tips, as if timing his words with care and precision. "Spoke to dad about it at lunch. I was coming out on the five o'clock, as I'd planned, but he seemed to think I'd better talk it over with the mater first. Not that she would be likely to kick up a row, you know, but—well. for policy's sake. See what I mean? Decent thing to do, you know. She never quite got over the way you and Chal stole a march on her. God knows I'm not like Chal."

Her eyes narrowed again. "No," she said, "you are not like your brother."

"Chal was all right, mind you, in what he did," he added hastily, noting the look. "I would do the same, 'pon my soul I would, if there were any senseless objections raised in my case. But, of couse, it was right for me to talk it over with her, just the same. So I stayed in and gave them all the chance to say what they thought of me—and, incidentally, of Hetty. Quite the decent thing, don't you think? A fellow's mother is his mother, after all. See what I mean?"

"She is quite satisfied, then, that you are not throwing yourself away on Miss Castleton," said Sara, with a deep breath, which he mistook for a sigh.

"Oh, trust mother to nose into things. She knows Miss Castleton's pedigree from the ground up. There's Debrett, you see. What's more, you can't fool her in a pinch. She knows blood when she sees it. Father hasn't the same sense of proportion, however. He says you never can tell."

Sara was startled. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, it's nothing to speak of; only a way he has of grinding mother once in a while. He uses you as an example to prove that you never can tell, and mother has to admit that he's right. You have upset every one of her pet theories. She sees it now, but—whew! She couldn't see it in the old days, could she?"

"I fear not," said she in a low voice. Her eyes smouldered. "It is quite natural that she should not want you to make the mistake your brother made."

"Oh, please don't put it that way, Sara. You make me feel like a confounded prig, because that's what it comes to, with them, don't you know. And yet my attitude has always been clear to them where you're concerned. I was strong for you from the beginning. All that silly rot about—"

"Please, please!" she burst out, quivering all over.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered. "You—you know how I mean it, dear girl."

"Please leave me out of it, Leslie," she said, collecting herself. After a moment she went on calmly: "And so you are going to marry my poor little Hetty, and they are all pleased with the arrangement."

"If she'll have me," he said with a wink, as if to say there wasn't any use doubting it. "They're tickled to death."

"Vivian?"

"Viv's a snob. She says Hetty's much too good for me, blood and bone. What business, says she, has a Wrandall aspiring to the descendant of Henry the Eighth'"

"What! The Murgatroyds go back to old Henry, straight as a plummet. 'Gad, what Vivvy doesn't know about British aristocracy isn't worth knowing. She looked it up the time they tried to convince her she ought to marry the duke. But she's fond of Hetty. She says she's a darling. She's right: Hetty is too good for me."

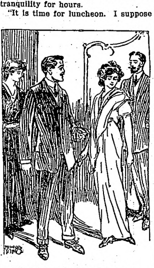
Sara swished her gown about and rose gracefully from the chaise-longue. Extending her hand to him she said, and he was never to forget the deep thrill in her voice:

"Well, I wish you good luck, Leslie. Don't take no for an answer."

"Lord, if she should say no," he gasped, confronted by the possibility of such stupidity on Hetty's part. "You don't think she will?"

Her answer was a smile of doubt, the effect of which was to destroy his tranquility for hours.

"It is time for luncheon. I suppose we'll have to interrupt them. Perhaps it is just as well, for your sake," she said tauntingly.



He Blinked in Astonishment.

He grinned, but it was a sickly effort.

"You're the one to spoil anything of that sort," he said, with some acerbity.

"I?"

"Certainly," he said with so much meaning in the word that she flushed.

Hetty and Booth came into view at that instant. The painter was laying a soft, filmy scarf over the girl's bare shoulders as he followed close behind her.

"Hello!" he cried, catching sight of Wrandall. "Train late, old chap? We've been expecting you for the last hour. How are you?"

He came up with a frank, genuine smile of pleasure on his lips, his hand extended. Leslie rose to the occasion. His self-esteem was larger than his grievance. He shook Booth's hand heartily, almost exuberantly.

"Didn't want to disturb you, Brandy," he cried, cheerily. "Besides, Sara wouldn't let me." He then passed on to Hetty, who had lagged behind. Bending low over her hand, he said something commonplace in a very low tone, at the same time looking slyly out of the corner of his eye to see if Booth was taking it all in. Finding that his friend was regarding him rather fixedly, he obeyed a sudden impulse and raised the girl's slim hand to his lips. As suddenly he released her fingers and straightened up with a look of surprise in his eyes; he had distinctly heard the agitated catch in her throat. She was staring at her hand in a stupefied sort of way, holding it rigid before her eyes for a moment before thrusting it behind her back as if it were a thing to be shielded from all scrutiny save her own.

"You must not kiss it again, Mr. Wrandall," she said in a low, intense voice. Then she passed him by and hurried up the stairs, without so much as a glance over her shoulder.

He blinked in astonishment. All of a sudden there swept over him the unique sensation of shyness—most unique in him. He had never been ashamed before in all his life. Now he was curiously conscious of having overstepped the bounds, and for the first time to be shown his place by a girl. This to him, who had no scruples about boundary lines.

All through luncheon he was volatile and gay. There was a bright spot in his cheek, however, that betrayed him to Sara, who already suspected the temper of his thoughts. He talked aeroplaning without cessation, directing most of his conversation to Booth, yet thrilled with pleasure each time Hetty laughed at his sallies. He was beginning to feel like a half-baked schoolboy in her presence, a most deplorable state of affairs he had to admit.

"If you hate the trains so much, and your automobile is out of whack, why don't you try volplaning down from the Metropolitan tower?" demanded Booth in response to his lugubrious wail against the beastly luck of having to go about in railway coaches with a lot of red-eyed, nose-blowing people who hadn't got used to their spring underwear yet.

"Sinister suggestion, I must say," he exclaimed. "You must be eager to see my life blood scattered all over creation. But, speaking of volplaning, I've had three lessons this week. Next week Bronson says I'll be flying like a gull. 'Gad, it's wonderful. I've had two tumbles, that's all—little ones, of course—net result a barked knee and a peeled elbow."

"Watch out you're not flying like an angel before you get through with it, Les," cautioned the painter. "I see that a well-known society leader in Chicago was killed yesterday."

"Oh, I love the danger there is in it," said Wrandall carelessly. "That's what gives zest to the sport."

"I love it, too," said Hetty, her eyes agleam. "The glorious feel of the wind as you rush through it! And yet one seems to be standing perfectly still in the air when one is half a mile high and going fifty miles an hour. Oh, it is wonderful, Mr. Wrandall."

"I'll take you out in a week or two. Miss Castleton, if you'll trust yourself with me."

"I will go," she announced promptly.

Booth frowned. "Better wait a bit," he counseled. "Risky business, Miss Castleton, flying about with fledgelings."

"Oh, come now!" expostulated Wrandall with some heat. "Don't be a wet blanket, old man."

"I was merely suggesting she'd better wait till you've got used to your wings."

"Jimmy Van Wickle took his wife with him the third time up," said Leslie, as if that were the last word in aeroplaning.

"It's common report that she keeps Jimmy level, no matter where she's got him," retorted Booth.

"I dare say Miss Castleton can hold me level," said Leslie, with a profound bow to her. "Can't you, Miss Castleton?"

She smiled. "Oh, as for that, Mr. Wrandall, I think we can all trust you to cling pretty closely to your own level."

"Rather ambiguous, that," he remarked dubiously.

"She means you never get below it, Leslie," said Booth, enjoying himself.

"That's the one great principle in aeroplaning," said Wrandall, quick to recover. "Vivian says I'll break my neck some day, but admits it will be a heroic way of doing it. Much nobler than pitching out of an automobile or catapulting over a horse's head in Central park." He paused for effect before venturing his next conclusion. "It must be ineffably sublime, being squashed—or is it squshed?—after a drop of a mile or so, isn't it?"

He looked to see Miss Castleton wince, and was somewhat dashed to find that she was looking out of the window, quite oblivious to the peril he was in figuratively for her special consideration.

Booth was acutely reminded that the term "prig" as applied to Leslie was a misnomer; he hated the thought of the other word, which reflectively he rhymed with "pad."

It occurred to him early in the course of this one-sided discussion that the hostess was making no effort to take part in it, whether from lack of interest or because of its frivolous nature he was, of course unable to determine. Later, he was struck by the curious pallor of her face, and the lack-luster expression of her eyes. She seldom removed her gaze from Wrandall's face, and yet there persisted in the observer's mind the rather uncanny impression that she did not hear a word her brother-in-law was saying. He, in turn, took to watching her covertly. At no time did her expression change. For reasons of his own, he did not attempt to draw her into the conversation, fascinated as he was by the study of that beautiful, emotionless face. Once he had the queer sensation of feeling, rather than seeing, a haunted look in her eyes, but he put it down to fancy on his part.

And Leslie babbled on in blissful ignorance of, not to say disregard for, this strange ghost at the feast, for, to Booth's mind, the ghost of Challis Wrandall was there.

Turning to Miss Castleton with a significant look in his eyes, meant to to call her attention to Mrs. Wrandall, he was amazed to find that every vestige of color had gone from the girl's face. She was listening to Wrandall and replying in monosyllables, but that she was aware of the other woman's abstraction was not for an instant to be doubted. Suddenly, after a quick glance at Sara's face, she looked squarely into Booth's eyes, and he saw in hers an expression of actual concern, if not alarm.

Leslie was in the middle of a sentence when Sara laughed aloud, without excuse or reason. The next instant she was looking from one to the other in a dazed sort of way, as if coming out of a dream.

Wrandall turned scarlet. There had been nothing in his remarks to call for a laugh, he was quite sure of that. Flushing slightly, she murmured something about having thought of an amusing story, and begged him to go on, she wouldn't be rude again.

He had little zest for continuing the subject and sullenly disposed of it in a word or two.

"What the devil was there to laugh at, Brandy?" he demanded of his friend after the women had left them together on the porch a few minutes later. Hetty had gone upstairs with Mrs. Wrandall, her arm clasped tightly about the older woman's waist.

"I dare say she was thinking about you falling a mile or two," said Booth pleasantly.

But he was perplexed.

CHAPTER X.

Man Proposes.

The young men cooled their heels for an hour before word was brought down to them that Mrs. Wrandall begged to be excused for the afternoon on account of a severe headache. Miss Castleton was with her, but would be down later on. Meanwhile they were to make themselves at home, and so on and so forth.

Booth took his departure, leaving Leslie in sole possession of the porch. He was restless, nervous, excited; half-afraid to stay there and face Hetty with the proposal he was determined to make, and wholly afraid to forsake the porch and run the risk of missing her altogether if she came down as signified. Several things disturbed him. One was Hetty's deplorable failure to hang on his words as he had fondly expected her to do; and then there was that very disquieting laugh of Sara's. A hundred times over he repeated to himself that sickening question: "What the devil was there to laugh at?" and no answer suggested itself. He was decidedly cross about it.

Another hour passed. His heels were quite cool by this time, but his blood was boiling. This was a deuce of a way to treat a fellow who had gone to the trouble to come all the way out in a stuffy train, by Jove, it was! With considerable asperity he rang for a servant and commanded him to fetch a time table, and to be quick about it, as there might be a train leaving before he could get back if it took him as long to find it as it took other people to remember their obligations! His sarcasm failed to impress Murray, who said he thought there was a schedule in Mrs. Wrandall's room, and he'd get it as soon as the way was clear, if Mr. Wrandal. didn't mind waiting.

"If I minded waiting," snapped Leslie, "I wouldn't be here now."

As the footman was leaving, Sara's automobile whirled up to the porte cochere.

"Who is going out, Murray?" he called in surprise.

"Miss Castleton, sir. For the air, sir."

"The deuce you say!" gasped the harassed Mr. Wrandall. It was a pretty kettle of fish!

Hetty appeared a few minutes later, attired for motoring.

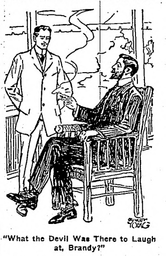
"Oh, there you are," she said, espying him. "I am going for a spin. Want to come along?"

He swallowed hard. The ends of his mustache described a pair of absolutely horizontal exclamation points. "If you don't mind being encumbered," he remarked sourly.

"I don't in the least mind," said she sweetly.

"Where are you going?" he asked without much enthusiasm. He wasn't to be caught appearing eager, not he. Besides, it wasn't anything to be flippant about.

"Yonder," she said, with a liberal sweep of her arm, taking in the whole landscape. "And be home in time to dress for dinner," she added, as if to relieve his mind.



"What the Devil Was There to Laugh at, Brandy?"

"Good Lord!" he groaned, "do we have to eat again?"

"We have to dress for it, at least," she replied.

"I'll go," he exclaimed, and ambled off to secure a cap and coat.

"Sara has planned for a run to Lenox tomorrow if it doesn't rain," she informed him on his return.

"Oh," he said, staring. "Booth gets a day off on the portrait, then."

"Being Sunday," she smiled. "We knock off on Sundays and bank holidays. But, after all, he doesn't really get a holiday. He is to go with us, poor fellow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

There are three candidates in the field for the nomination for Representative from this district: Two of them can be nominated at the June primaries, and only one can be elected in November. Both Mr. Stenvick of Bagley and Mr. Duffy of Red Lake Falls have declared themselves as favoring county option, while Mr. Jones of Bagley is silent on this subject. As we have repeatedly said we don't care how a representative that we support votes on this question. But we as a farmer and tax payer are in favor of electing a man to this important position who is pledged to work to try to stop the useless waste of the people's money by feeding so many feeders at the public crib.

Without making any argument as to the qualifications of these three men, let us ask you this question: Do you not think that anyone of them is likely to look a little out for his own interest after he is elected? We do. Now in this case, John Duffy is a heavy real estate owner, both in this and Red Lake County, and don't you think that he will be looking out for the interest of the farmer tax payers, first last and all the time? We do, because it is for his own interest to do it, and when he is looking out for his own interest he is looking out for ours, while the other two are not caring so much whether taxes increase or decrease.

* * *

Now that C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator, has pledged himself to vote for county option, we do not see where the temperance people who are supporting D. P. O'Neil have a peg to hang their hat on.—Sunbeam.

Oh, but they'll support O'Neill all right, the word has already been sent out to ditch Hanson and support "Dad" O Neill. One of the ardent "drys" admitted to this paper last week, that he was an O'Neill supporter. This man said: "Oh, we've got Hanson on record, all right, and that's all we care about him.—T. R. Falls News Press.

We do not agree with the News Press on the above statement. Some hot headed politician undoubtedly made the above statement to him, but that class of people are in a hopeless minority in this district, when it comes to votes, instead of wind. The large majority of tax payer voters are taking an active interest in the election of members of the legislature this year, and we believe that a majority of them are in favor of county option. When C. L. Hanson came out and publicly indorsed county option, it threw a hot bomb into their camp which exploded with deadly effect. Now they are mad and will say anything to try to get the turn of the tide from Hanson to O'Neill, but it won't go this year, for Mr. O'Neill absolutely has not one claim to present to a voter asking for his support. We have no personal ill will toward Mr. O'Neill, but his record in the legisture does not entitle him to a re-election to represent the farming interests of this northern Minnesota district.

* * *

Mr. Lee could be depended on to stop the reckless policy of State departments, that pile up deficits contrary to law and then come to the Legislature for help. No doubt, he would put a check, for example, on the Game and Fish Commission.—T. R. Falls Times.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

OSCAR T. STENVICK
Candidate For
REPRESENTATIVE
65th, District. Paid adv.

Having filed as a non-parisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Representive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,
OSCAR T. STENVICK,
Bagley, Minn.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjomme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjomme

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the primaries to be held June 16th, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the district, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State

If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulation of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initiative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the State in improving our own state, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalties paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of reducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Penningtn County.

Very Respectfully yours,
Theo. H. Liden.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

Modesty.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more contemptible than the false.—Addison.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 1st 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 29th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Overvold, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on June 13th 1906, made Homestead Application No. 1307, Serial No 04548 for E.½ S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.E.¼ and N.E.¼ S.W.¼ Section 31 Township 15 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 8th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even J. Sund, Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Elias A. Mostue, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Andrew Feland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam April 10th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John J. Stenvick of Erie, Minn. who on June 25th, 1906, made Homestead Entry No. 1800 Serial No. 04544, for the S.½ S.W.¼ Section 28, and N.½ N.W.¼ Section 33, Township 154 N. Range 69 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of May, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder M. Olson, Ole Vika, John Hornik, Emil E. Sigerud, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

INDIGESTION! CAN'T EAT? NO APPETITE

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle to-day. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.—adv.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS, AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hays Wade Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to W. W. Prichard Jr.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to Six (6) months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday the 16th day of November 1914 at 10.00 o'clock A. M. in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice thereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Sunbeam", a weekly newspaper, as provided by law.

Dated May 11th. 1914.

[Court Seal] Wilhelm Michelet.
Judge of Probate.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding, will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J.A.DUFFY President, **Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.**

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,

HIGHLANDING, MINN.

COUGHED FOR THREE YEARS.

"I am a lover of your godsend to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery, cured my cough of three years standing," says Jennie Flemming, of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will do for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Pimples.—adv.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail leaves Sunbeam, at 9.40 a. m., on Tues day Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 24 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tor O. Dale, of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04590, for Lots 2, 3, Sec. 7, T. 153 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdl.
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 23rd. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob H. Kohler, of Germantown, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Entry No. 08118, for N.W.¼ Section 29, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th. day of June. 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rice, Christ Urdahl, of Germantown Minn. Stephen Boedigheimer, of Erie, Minn. John Gunnan, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 6th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole K. Lien, of Erie, Minn., who on February 29th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07395, for N W. ¼, Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation. Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 23rd day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Gunerius Christofferson, George T. Christofferson, Hilmer C. Iverson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get guaranteed clover and timothy seed at Ellingsons.

Inquire of Ellingson for timothy and clover seed.

Ellingson has a lot of guaranteed timothy and clover seed, which they are selling at reasonable prices.

We received a poem from an unknown friend this week, entitled: "An Ode to Dan," which we have not space to publish this week, but watch for it in our next issue.

We had a heavy rain storm on Wednesday afternoon and evening which soaked up the ground in good shape, and delayed the oat and barley seeding at least two days.

Henry Quirk was married at Thief River Falls last Sunday. We understand that a wedding party will be given at his farm residence in the town of Kratka Saturday evening. THE SUNBEAM extends congratulations.

There is to be a political meeting at the Lintvet school house in Deer Park township on Saturday evening, and one at the Highlanding school house on Sunday afternoon. Turn out and hear why Lee should be elected governor.

The case of the Highlanding Creamery Association against S. L. Holm was transferred by change of venue, last Saturday, from W.G.Hunt Justice of Peace to John Lattimore Justice of the Peace who will try the case next Saturday.

The heavy rain on Tuesday evening did not raise the water in Red Lake River two inches, notwithstanding the large number of ditches that empty their water into it, which is a sure indication that this river will never be navigable for any boat larger than an Indian canoe.

DO NOT FORGET your real estate taxes. Ten per cent will be added June 1st 1914, and as the 30th of May is a legal holiday, and May 31st is Sunday, your remittance for taxes must be in this office Friday May 29th 1914, the latest to avoid the penalty.

Andrew Trovaton,
County Treasurer.

Holding a homestead does not exempt you from taxation, if there is a ditch assessment levied against the land. People who know of their homestead lands having been assessed for ditches, will avoid heavy penalties of costs and interest by inquiring of the county treasurer the amount of their taxes, and paying them.

Bernard Knudsen is taking vacation in Norway resting and getting ready for a strenuous campaign at the November election, as he expects to come out at least second best at the Primary election to be held next month. His campaign has been looked after by Andrew Trovaton during his absence.

An action has been commenced in Justice court by the Highlanding Creamery Association against S.L. Holm for cash put into the Highlanding old ferry boat four years ago. It appears that the Association paid the sum of $30.00 toward the buying of this ferry with the understanding that creamery patrons was to have the free use of the ferry, which contract was violated by Mr. Holm and a lawsuit is the result.

It appears from a communica- and a copy of a resolution passed by a farmers club near Gonvick Clearwater county, that Oscar T. Stenvick, does not stand very well among his neighbors at home in his own county. We declined to publish this resolution, until we have more fully investigated the matter, as sometimes one personal enemy might stir up ill feeling against a candidate for office, that would be of no interest to the general public.

STRAYED: Come to my place on section 28, town of Highlanding one month ago, a heifer calf, about three months old, color red and white spotted. Owner please call and get his property.

Ljot Sigurdson

There was a fairly good attendance at the basket social at Highlanding church on Sunday afternoon, and the ladies received some over thirty-one dollars from the sale of the baskets, which is to be used to have a Norwegian school at Highlanding this summer.

We have been loaded down with copy for free advertising of state candidates for office, this week, but they won't get notice through the clipping bureaus that any of it was published.

PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.
Paid for at regular advertising rates.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

To the voters of Pennington County.

Having filed as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Auditor, I wish to express my appreciation of your confidence and favors in the past, and trust that my services have met with your approval. I have given all my time and used my best efforts to conduct the affairs of the office in an honest and efficient manner; and if you believe that I can and will serve you faithfully and efficiently during another term I shall be grateful for your confidence and support at the Primary Election, June 16, 1914.

Respectfully Yours,
A. H. Fasel.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.

Having filed for re-election for Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota. If my service for the past term meets with your approval, I Respectfully solicit your Vote and Support at the coming election.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds,
Pennington County,
Minnesota.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 65th, District.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT
Inserted and paid for by H. G. Heiber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Secretary of the personal campaign committee of Wilhelm Michelet of Thief River Falls, Minn., and for which the sum of $5.00 has been paid.

WILHELM MICHELET
Judge of Probate
CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION

I respectfully solicit your vote and support,
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Paid Advertisement

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

Louis Sie,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota

ROLAND BREEZES

Ella Sahl is reported on the sick list this week.

Quite a number of people attended the 17th of May festivities at Oklee Sunday.

Mrs. Nels Fore closed a very successful term of school last Saturday, she rendered a pleasing program in the evening.

The Nesland boys have recently completed a church at Wanke, they will soon commence the erection of a large barn near Garnes.

The Roland Ball team sojourned to Oklee May 17th where they played their first game of ball this season. The game was very interesting until about the middle of the game, both sides playing good ball, when Oklee began to hand us dirty decisions. However we kept up courage and continued playing until the last inning, when on of the Roland batters first man to bat placed out a liner over 3rd base, making an easy two bagger. The ball landed all of two feet inside the base line, but Oklee had the gall to call it a foul. This our boys could not stand, and the game was called off. We will not mention the scores as they ran high on both sides. We see Oklee's finish when they meet us on our Waterloo, in two weeks.

Ole Jore a pioneer of Roland passed away very suddenly at his home Sunday May 17th in the afternoon. He had been failing for some time but not enough to keep him altogether confined, Sunday forenoon he was about looking at his fields and at some breaking he wished done. Upon his arrival home, he was taken suddenly sick, and death followed almost instantly. Mr. Jore was a very well known man, in his younger days he was a successful school teacher. He is survived by a sister Hegge Jore and a nephew Ole Tweeten both of this place, and a sister in Norway. Interment took place at the Clearwater Synod church Wednesday. Rev. Palm officiating.

ROLAND STORE.

We Invite Your Patronage.

Our stock is now complete in every line, fresh goods arriving every week.

Giant Baby and Gopher canned goods. Mayor Honorbilt shoes. Northrup King & Co's seeds. McCibben hats and caps. Fresh supply of package, bulk and pail coffee.

We offer while they last:—

3 cans sweet corn	.25
3 cans peas	.25
4 packages corn flakes	.25
Good cracked rice	.07 lb.
Pearl barley	.05 lb.

We are also agents for Mark's Tailoring Co; and for thirty days we give with every suit, pants and coat, or overcoat order, one pair of trousers made to your order free.

Highest market price paid for produce.

Yours for Business,
Bondy Bros.

Journal.

The Way It Goes.

"I have plenty of friends."

"You must be rich indeed."

"Nope. They keep me poor."

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

A Little Knowledge.

Mrs. Wheatpit — Do tell! I didn't know Titian was an artist. Miss Wheatpit—Sh, mamma! Of course he was an artist. Mrs. Wheatpit—Well, now! I thought he got up one of those preparations for the hair!—Harper's Magazine.

(Paid Advertisements)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

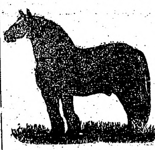
CHILD CROSS? FEVERISH? SICK?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very little, the again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer—something that expels worms and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c., at your druggist.—adv.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers Attention.



State of Minnesota Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 3057.

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68364.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1903.
Sire Verneyil 34117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconized by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price, a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsounded, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota.

Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1913.

[Seal], H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday at Tanda, in town of Garnes.
Tuesday at L. Lynch, town of Equality
Wednesday at Lynch's untill noon.
Thurday at Knut Lintvet in town of Deer Park.
Friday at Knut Lintvet.
Saturday at C. W. Johnson, town of Mayfield.

C. W. Johnson.
Owner.

Churchyard Yew Trees.

One reason given why very old yew trees are so often found in country churchyards is that originally these trees were planted to supply the peasants with wood for their bows, for in lawless times it was soon discovered that the only place where trees would be safe from nightly marauders was the churchyard, where the most hardened thief dared not venture between darkness and dawn.—London Mail.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Turrin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst. Cashier.

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote,

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. [illegible] when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled; in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in these mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. April 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that August Knudson of Torgerson Minn. who on Aug, 16th 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08395, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼. Section 10, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 27th day of May 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bernard Baker, Eno Olson, Ole K. Olson, Edwin Olson, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

KEEP BOWEL MOVEMENT REGULAR.

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c., at your Druggist.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 7th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus T. Hemmestvedt of Kratka, Minnesota. who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 00288, for the S. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 17th, day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

E. A. Strand, of Mavie, Minn. Annun Haugen, Halver Hemme, H. H. Halverson, of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston May 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Louis F. Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. who on May 27th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06233 for S. W. ¼ Section 14, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John N. Huddleson of Rudell, Minn. Edwin T. Lande, Syvert Haugo, Alfred Nelson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

State News of General Interest

NEW AGRICULTURAL BOOSTING METHOD

FARM TRAINS ARE TRYING PLANS THAT ARE VERY NOVEL.

SHORT COURSE ON WHEELS

Northern Minnesota Railroads Assisted by University Farm School Making Many Departures.

Duluth.—The Duluth, Missabe & Northern and the Duluth & Iron Range railroads, assisted by the agricultural department of the University of Minnesota, are putting on something new in the way of agricultural trains. This is a "farmers' short-course train."

Agricultural trains heretofore have made a practise of stopping at several places each day. This train is making a stop of a whole day at each place on the schedule. By this means an effort is being made to get into close touch with the farmers and gather first-hand knowledge of their individual problems.

Another Novel Departure.

And this means another departure of rather novel kind. The train arrives at each town late in the afternoon, and the instructors aboard visit all of the farmers possible before the meeting next day. Automobiles are carried with the train for this purpose.

Well-arranged programs for men, for women, and for children are featured. The audience cars also are curtained so that stereopticon lectures may be given, and practical work in seed cleaning, in the treatment of seed potatoes, in the figuring of rations and in the scoring of potatoes and stock will be given.

County and state contest work in growing potatoes, alfalfa and corn, and in raising chickens are being fully explained to the young people. Professor N. E. Chapman ("Uncle Norton") County Agricultural Agent K. D. Van Wagenen, and Secretary Giflin of the County Fair association, have charge of this.

Special Car for Women.

A special car for the ladies is being carried with the train. In this is fitted up a model farm kitchen, the equipment being such as any farm home may have at little expense. Modern methods in the preparation of food and the care of a home are demonstrated.

There is also a car of farm machinery.

To stimulate interest, stock is being brought to the train by farmers, to be judged. There is also a potato contest, with prizes ranging from $15 to $2.50 for the best packs of potatoes brought to the train.

Staff of Instructors.

The corps of instructors includes: Mark Thompson, Fred Ward, K. D. Van Wagenen, A. B. Hostetter, R. L. Giflin, N. E. Chapman, A. J. McGuire, Miss Mary L. Bull, W. A. Dickinson, N. A. Young and Miss S. M. Rowe.

Prospective Bridegroom Kills Self

Pipestone.—To accidentally shoot and kill himself on his twenty-third birthday was the fate of Will Moriarity of Luverne and his body was brought here for burial. Moriarity, in company with his sweetheart to whom he was to have been married the next day, was on a railroad speeder between here and Luverne when a rifle which he was carrying fell from the car. In pulling the weapon back upon the speeder it was discharged and a bullet lodged in Moriarity's head.

Struck on Head by Shot.

Faribault.—Francis Warmington, 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Warmington, was seriously injured while playing on the athletic grounds of the Lincoln school. Several boys were playing with a twelve-pound shot, which had been used during the field sports. The Warmington boy was struck on the head accidentally by the shot and his skull was fractured.

Team Killed; Doctor Injured.

Winona. — Crossing the railway tracks at Dover village, a buggy containing Dr. W. F. Flannery of St. Charles, was struck by a switch engine. Both horses were killed, the buggy was dragged several rods and demolished and the driver was hurled into the top of the carriage. He was seriously injured. A string of box cars obstructed his view of the tracks at the crossing.

Fined $100 for Speeding.

Mankato.—Glenn H. Allyn, who has been eight times before the court on charges of violating the law regulating the use of automobiles has been sentenced by Municipal Judge Comstock to pay a fine of $100 and costs for speeding.

Prison for Slugging Liveryman.

Slayton.—Emil Baach, who slugged Guy Terry, a liveryman of Balaton, and left him unconscious in the road, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to a term of from two to twenty years.

CASWELL OUT FOR CLERK OF SUPREME COURT AGAIN

Irving A. Caswell, who is clerk of the Minnesota Supreme Court, is a candidate for re-nomination.

PER CAPITA WEALTH IS $1,218

Each Person's Share Would Be That Taxable If Property of State Were Distributed.

St. Paul.—If the taxable real and personal property in Minnesota were distributed evenly among the 2,250,000 inhabitants of the state, each man, woman and child would have approximately $1,218 worth to his credit.

This is shown by figures gathered by the state tax commission. Last year the total assessed valuation of real and personal property aggregated $1,370,000,000.

This at the most is not more than 50 per cent of the actual value of the property listed. Using this proportion as a basis for the estimate of the true value it is found to be $2,740,000,000, and dividing by 2,250,000 the result is $1,218.

These figures do not take into consideration the assessment for moneys and credits, which in 1913 was $156,000,000.

This, however, is not more than 25 per cent of the value of these two items. Using this proportion as a basis the total would be swelled by $624,000,000, and increase the $1,218 per capita by $277, making the total really $1,495.

7th District Women Meet.

Ortonville. — The twelfth annual convention of the Seventh District of Women's clubs convened here with seventy-five present. The following towns were represented: Marshall, Benson, Appleton, Willmar, Morris, Montevideo, Graceville and Clinton. Mrs. C. L. Atwood of St. Cloud, state president, gave the principal address, speaking on "Social Conscience." She said in part, "in the past women have been exclusively domestic, leaving to man all the world. It is one of the great aims of women's clubs to get rid of idle wives of busy, successful men and convert them into women of service to the public uplift and betterment."

Sue Autoists for $5,000.

Red Wing.—It is learned authoritatively that suit has been instituted against Ralph H. Babcock, Andrew Berke and S. N. Claussen by the heirs of Mrs. Alfred Anderson to recover $5,000 damages as the result of the woman being run down and killed by Babcock's car a year ago. It is learned that Babcock carried an insurance of $5,000, protecting himself in case of accident or injury to others in the operation of his touring car.

Nurses Graduate at Mankato.

Mankato. — Graduating exercises were held at the Immanuel hospital training school for nurses in this city. The graduates are Miss Ella Hoppe, Good Thunder, Miss Irene Kiekenapp, Faribault, and Miss Olga Sauer, Juneau, Wis. An interesting program of music and other features was given. Rev. A. Sauer of Winona, made an address and the diplomas were presented by Rev. A. F. Winter of this city, who is president of the hospital association.

White Slaver Gets Two Years.

Fergus Falls.—William Short, who has been on trial in the federal court in this city on a white slavery charge, was found guilty and sentenced to two years in state's prison. Short, while conducting a resort at Bemidji, was accused of bringing Mamie Burns from Dubuque, Iowa, for unlawful purposes, by sending her $15 by telegraph to pay her fare, using a girl's name in transmitting the money.

Crookston Man Runs Amuck.

Crookston.—Louis Carlson, 28 years old, of a prominent family here, broke away from a deputy sheriff who had arrested him on a minor offense, dashed down an alley and through a grocery store. He ran across the street to a hardware store and smashing a window grasped a rifle. A clerk threw him down and held him until the deputy arrived. He was overpowered after a desperate struggle. He was taken before a probate judge and was committed to the asylum for the insane at Fergus Falls.

RESERVE BANK TO OPEN AUG. 1

BANKS NAMED TO PERFECT ORGANIZATION OF DISTRICT.

Five Institutions Selected at Washington for Actual Work of Arranging All Preliminary Details.

Minneapolis.—Five banks have just been named in Washington to perfect the organization of the Minneapolis federal reserve bank. They are the Capital National bank, St. Paul; the Merchants National bank, Billings, Mont.; First National bank, Grand Forks, N. D.; First National bank, Lead, S. D.; Commercial National bank, Oshkosh, Wis.

It was not anticipated that any Minneapolis bank would be named for the organization work.

Simultaneous with the naming of five banks in each of the 12 reserve districts for incorporation purposes, comes the announcement by the federal organization committee that the reserve banks will probably be in operation August 1.

One-sixth of the amount of the capital each of the banks named has in the reserve bank will be paid immediately. Another one-sixth will be paid within 90 days and one more sixth within six months.

The organization committee made the following announcement at Washington last night:

"By the end of the month it is hoped that the committee will receive nominations for class A and class B directors and the names of the district reserve electors elected by the subscribing banks so that the vote may be taken early in June. Forms for use in reporting election of district reserve electors and the nominating of candidates will be mailed to the several banks as soon as the organization certificates have been received and filed. Every effort is being made by the committee to expedite this election so that the board of directors of each federal reserve bank may be organized in ample time to elect officers, select employes and banking quarters and to place the banks in actual operation by Aug. 1."

BREWERY LEGAL IN DRY CITY

Fergus Falls Manufacturers Can Sell for Consumption Outside City, Court Says.

Fergus Falls.—Judge Roeser handed down a decision in the district court in this city, holding that the Fergus Brewing company can sell beer in wholesale quantities for consumption outside the city, regardless of the provisions of the city charter.

The city, now dry, operates under a home rule charter which provides that if, after a majority of the voters have voted against license, any person shall within the city limits of the city, in any manner sell or dispose of any intoxicants, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor. Under this provision, the brewey management was arrested for selling at wholesale. A fine of $75 was imposed, but the case was carried to the district court to test the city's right to stop the sale.

Judge Roesner holds that the prohibitive clause contravenes the general policy of the state and would result in the virtual confiscation of the brewery company's property. He holds that the brewery company can sell in this city at wholesale to customers who propose to consume the beer outside of the city.

Owatonna Presbyterians Building.

Owatonna.—The Presbyterian society is razing its old church and will build a new edifice on the site. The new building is to cost between $35,000 and $40,000. The old building was built in 1877 at a cost of but $3,000. Owatonna will have a chautauqua week beginning June 19 and ending June 26. Among the speakers will be Dr. Alva M. Reitzel, Dr. Frederic Poole, Chancellor George H. Bradford, former Senator Frank J. Cannon, Governor Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina, Elmer J. Burkett of Nebraska, Julius Caesar Nayphe of Greece, Professor Montraville Woods, former Governor Henry A. Butchel of Colorado, and Father Austin Fleming.

Pioneer Newspaper Man Dies.

Stillwater.—A. B. Easton, one of the pioneer newspaper men of Minnesota, died here of old age. He was 86 and came to Stillwater fifty-seven years ago. Up to two weeks ago he enjoyed good health. The surviving children are W. E. Easton, editor of the Stillwater Gazette, Mrs. W. C. Masterman, Mrs. Gertrude Doe and Charles L. Easton of Milwaukee.

Murder Suspected at Ogema.

White Earth.—The dead body of Kodegegun, an Indian woman of this reservation, was found within a stone's throw of the village center of Ogema. The body was nearly nude and the head and face were battered and swollen almost beyond recognition. The woman had apparently been dragged some distance from the main road. The woman, accompanied by another woman and two native men, was seen in the vicinity of Ogema Sunday afternoon and evening. All were more or less intoxicated.

MUSHROOM IN DEMAND

GOOD PRICE MAKES CULTIVATION WORTH CONSIDERING.

Exercise Great Care in Making First Bed, Using Horse Manure, With a Small Proportion of Long, Strawy Litter.

(By E. KNEELAND, Agriculturist. Copyright, 1914.)

The great demand for mushrooms is not only constant, but far below the supply, and as they sell for from 20 to 60 cents per pound their cultivation is worth considering.

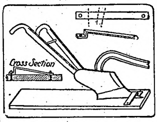
Any one who has a bit of space in the cellar where the temperature can be kept at 57 degrees Fahrenheit can easily raise mushrooms. Make a first bed on the ground in a semi-dark corner, using great care in the selection of material to be used for the bed. Use horse manure, composed largely of short manure, with a small proportion of long, strawy litter, adding loam or rich soil at the rate of one bushel of soil to four or five bushels of manure. This mixture should be prepared by stacking, turning, shaking and restacking every three or four days until it is in condition for preparing the bed. These operations permit of the escape of noxious gases and prevent burning. Keep moist, but not too wet, and in about two weeks the material will be ready for use. The bed should be 12 to 14 inches thick (two to three feet wide, and long as desired) after being thoroughly pounded down so as to become firm, level and compact, and then cover with long straw. If the material is in proper shape the mercury in the thermometer (which comes expressly for this work) will rise to 100 degrees or more, then slowly fall.

When 90 degrees is reached time for planting the spawn has come. If English mushroom spawn is used break it into pieces two inches square and plant nine inches apart each way and two inches deep. Be sure to firm the manure over the spawn, and after the spawn has been planted a week or ten days it should begin "running;" then spread a coat of rich, loamy soil an inch thick over the bed, the surface being made smooth and firm; cover it with litter and keep the temperature at 57 degrees Fahrenheit. The bed should be kept covered until exhausted. Many failures are caused by overwatering. While mushrooms thrive best in a soil which will not crack, but, kept moist enough to press together nicely, still it should not be wet. On the other hand, if allowed to become too dry the bed becomes exhausted before the crop is harvested. Always use lukewarm water. The mushrooms should appear in six or eight weeks unless there is some defect in material, temperature or moisture, in which case they may remain barren for two or three months and then turn out excellent crops.

PLOW SHOE IS QUITE HANDY

Device Shown in Illustration Makes the Task of Moving Cumbersome Implement Easy.

When taking a plow to and from the fields, it is no easy matter. The plow shoe device illustrated makes this much easier, writes Creel Q. Chandler of Darrow, Ia., in the Missouri Valley Farmer. To make it you need a piece of scrap iron one-quarter inch thick, one inch wide and 12 inches long. Bend it as shown in the first diagram, after making a hole in each end. Next take a board 2x10 inches, six feet long, end bore two holes one inch from each side, ten inches from one end, the same size as those in the strap. Bolt the strap firmly to the board, bevel the underside of the front end, and the sled is finished. The plowman stands on the board behind the plow to balance it.



Handy Plow Shoe.

FACTS ABOUT RUNNER DUCKS

Will Produce 200 Eggs Far More Easily Than Any Hen—Proposition for Any Poultryman.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Among all the openings for making money on the farm, I doubt that there is another to which so many are looking with eager interest and with such real hope as hundreds are giving to the raising of Indian Runner ducks.

This is largely because nearly every farm produces eggs, every family in our land eats eggs, and the Runner is pre-eminently an egg producer.

Given a duck that will lay 200 eggs far more easily than any hen can do it, and the fact that the eggs of the mature bird are one-half larger than those of the average hen, and we have a proposition calculated to make any egg producer sit up and open his eyes, and one which every egg-producer ought to try out to see whether for him the Indian Runner is a better money producer than the hen.

HAYNES "FOUR" 48 H. P.

Why the Haynes develops *more* than its *rated* horsepower

HAYNES "SIX" 65 H. P.

The Haynes motor is built in the Haynes factory. Elwood Haynes, President of the Company—inventor, metallurgist—passes on all metals used in its construction.

The crankshaft, camshaft, cylinders, and, in fact, all vital parts are made by Haynes experts; each part is subjected to the most rigid test and inspection before being built into the car.

All moving parts on the

HAYNES

America's First Car

including the pistons, connecting rods, crankshafts and flywheel, are accurately balanced.

The scleroscope is used to test all parts that have been heat-treated, to insure the proper degree of hardness and to detect defective material.

Every magneto, every carburetor, every starting motor and lighting generator—every unit of the car—receives a careful, scrupulous test.

The transmission shafts are mounted on Timken bearings, which give a sturdy construction and reduce friction to the minimum. The axles likewise are designed to overcome friction without sacrificing strength.

The design is so well balanced that the car weighs practically the same at each wheel.

That's why the Haynes develops more than its rated horsepower.

That's why it has unusual hill-climbing ability.

That's why the Haynes has enjoyed uninterrupted success for twenty-one years.

The Haynes "Four," 48 dynamometer horsepower, 118 inch wheelbase...$1785 and $1985
The Haynes "Six," 65 dynamometer horsepower, 130 inch wheelbase...$2500 and $2700
The Haynes "Six," 65 dynamometer horsepower, 136 inch wheelbase...$2585 and $2785

"The Complete Motorist" by Elwood Haynes, Father of the American Automobile Industry, fully describing the Vulcan Electric Gear Shift, will be mailed upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. Write to

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
28 Main Street, Kokomo, Indiana
Builders of America's First Car

The Haynes car is handled by the Northwest Haynes Auto Co., Minneapolis, and by dealers throughout Minnesota, Wisconsin, North and South Dakota.

Dealers: The Haynes sells readily because of its mechanical features. You may be in open territory—send for catalog and four pages of detailed specifications, giving over 500 items which comprise the Haynes. Write us right now!

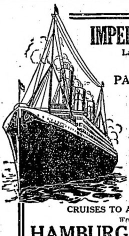
THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE CO., 28 Main St., Kokomo, Ind.

Enclosed find 10 cents in stamps. Please send me Elwood Haynes' Book, "The Complete Motorist."

Name.......................................

Address.......................................

I expect to buy a car about.......................................



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Largest Steamships in the World
NEW YORK TO
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Sailing alternately every 10 days in addition to the large transatlantic steamers KAISERIN AUGUSTE VICTORIA, VICTORIA LUISE, MOLTKE, PRESIDENT GRANT, PRESIDENT LINCOLN, frequent sailings.

STEAMERS SAILING TO HAMBURG DIRECT

For those of moderate means wishing to visit Europe, the large well-known steamers PENNSYLVANIA, PRETORIA and GRAF WALDERSEE offer exceptional accommodations at low rates.

From BOSTON to LONDON, PARIS, HAMBURG
By the well-known transatlantic steamers.
AMERIKA, CINCINNATI, CLEVELAND.

CRUISES TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD
Write for full information.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
41-45 Broadway, New York, or local agents

Town Feuds.

Church—You don't have family feuds here, I suppose?

Gotham—Don't we? Why, say, a family across the street got a phonograph, and the people next door to them started their two boys taking lessons on the fiddle.

New Modern Dancing

The leading Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and Sore, Aching feet. I recommend it to all my pupils."
(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE.
Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y

Depends on Colors.

Church—Do you believe "the apparel oft proclaims the man?

Gotham—Why, yes, if it's loud enough.

Overworked.

The papers are publishing stories of Dr. Weir Mitchell. This is one of the best of them:

One day a patient came into his office and found him closing a large bundle of letters. "All resignations from committees or boards," he said, gleefully. "I'm going to get off all them. I have told my wife that when I die I want her to put on my tombstone, 'Committeed to the grave!'"

Her Only Chance.

"I understand that Miss Antique is engaged."

"Hypnotism?"

Anybody can dye successfully with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Adv.

One swallow will eat at least 6,000 flies a day.

! PIMPLES BOILS CARBUNCLES ! ACHES CHILLS PAINS !

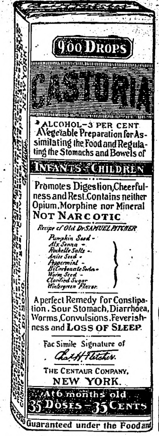
Are "Danger Signals"—the human system's method of giving warning that the blood has become impoverished and circulation poor. In this condition the human body is almost powerless to resist the more serious illness. Don't delay. You need

DR. PIERCE'S
Golden Medical Discovery

It gets to work immediately at the seat of your trouble—the Stomach. It lends a helping hand. Helps to digest the food. Tones up the stomach. Soon brings back normal conditions. Food is properly assimilated and turned into rich, red blood. Every organ is strengthened and every tissue re-vitalized.

Made from roots taken from our great American forests. Try this remedy now. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form—or send 50c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial box.

You can have the complete "Medical Adviser" of 1008 pages—cloth bound—free—by sending Dr. Pierce 31c for wrapping and mailing.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL–3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed - Alx Senna - Rochelle Salts - Anise Seed - Peppermint - Bi Carbonate Soda - Worm Seed - Clarified Sugar Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chat H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

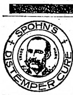
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

On Holiday.

While visiting his uncle in the country Willie was much interested in watching the ducks "tipping up" in a pond.

"They're most all young ones, aren't they?" he observed to his uncle.

"Why, no, boy; they're old ones. What makes you think they are young?"

"I thought they were young," Willie explained, "because they don't seem to be able to swim without upsetting."—Saturday Journal.

Something should be done to discourage the belief that comfortable clothes are never stylish.

Alfalfa seed $5.50. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.—Adv

The more a man worries the easier it is for him to lose out.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

You may have kidney trouble and not know it. The only signs may be occasional twinges in the small of the back, constant lameness, dizzy spells or some annoying irregularity of the kidney action.

But no sign of kidney trouble can be safely ignored. Kidney disease moves rapidly. It leads to dropsy, gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism.

If you suspect that your kidneys are sluggish, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have relieved thousands.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. Anna Bossard, 71 Sycamore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "My body was racked with pain and I didn't think I would recover. My kidneys had given out and my nerves were unstrung. My back and hips ached so badly, I couldn't straighten. I was confined to bed and lost weight. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills put me on my feet and before long, I was cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

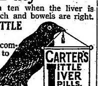
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

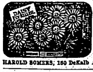
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve RELIEVES SORE EYES

THOUGHT IT "REGULAR JOB"

Old Workman, Grown Gray in the Harness, Resented Being Looked On as a "Casual."

Bill Smith had worked at a certain firm for sixty years.

So the two sons of the employer thought that he had worked for them sufficiently long enough to be pensioned off, and this they decided to do at once.

So they called the old man into the office, and told him that as he had worked for them faithfully and well all these years they had decided to pension him off, but that he could draw the same wage as he was then earning.

The old man turned away, but he was very much troubled and puzzled about the matter, and the two sons could see that he hadn't taken it at all in the spirit in which they had given it, so they said:

"Well, Mr. Smith, what's the matter? Don't you like it?"

"No," replied the old man; "I always thought that this place was a regular shop!"

Far More.

"Papa, how big is a croquet ball?"

"About the size of a grapefruit, but more nutritious."

And even a very tall man may not be above criticism.

LIVING ADVERTISEMENT

Glow of Health Speaks for Postum.

It requires no scientific training to discover whether coffee disagrees or not.

Simply stop it for a time and use Postum in place of it, then note the beneficial effects. The truth will appear.

"Six years ago I was in a very bad condition," writes a Tenn. lady. "I suffered from indigestion, nervousness and insomnia.

"I was then an inveterate coffee drinker, but it was long before I could be persuaded that it was coffee that hurt me. Finally I decided to leave it off a few days and find out the truth.

"The first morning I left off coffee I had a raging headache, so I decided I must have something to take the place of coffee." (The headache was caused by the reaction of the coffee drug—caffeine.)

"Having heard of Postum through a friend who used it, I bought a package and tried it. I did not like it at first but after I learned how to make it right, according to directions on pkg., I would not change back to coffee for anything.

"When I began to use Postum I weighed only 117 lbs. Now I weigh 170 and as I have not taken any tonic in that time I can only attribute my present good health to the use of Postum in place of coffee.

"My husband says I am a living advertisement for Postum."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

CITY OF MEXICO PLACE OF TERROR

Medill McCormick Tells Perils Met in Huerta's Capital.

AMERICANS KEPT IN PRISON

Correspondents Are Arrested and Insulted—Trade Is at a Standstill and All Feel Dictator's Government Is Doomed.

By MEDILL M'CORMICK,
Special Correspondent in Mexico of the Chicago Daily News.

Vera Cruz, Mexico, May 12.—Americans are in prison in Mexico City, held incommunicado in places unknown to the Brazilian legation. I do not know how many are so held by the police. When I left Mexico City on a French special train for Puerto Mexico, Walter Whiffen of the Associated Press was under arrest for the second time within 24 hours. Mr. Doster of the International News service was in jail, and so was Mr. Sutton of the Washington Post. An American named Schuler and a locomotive engineer who had returned from Cuba looking for his family were also in prison.

Luis d'Antin, interpreter for the American embassy, dares not leave the precincts of the Brazilian legation, while his wife is afraid to leave the house in which she is hiding. The Mexicans would have taken d'Antin, but for the intervention of the representatives of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, the mediating powers.

Americans Are Not Safe.

The City of Mexico is inarticulate, dazed, afraid. Americans are not safe there and they ought to leave. Other foreigners are alarmed. Mexicans do not speak aloud the names of conspicuous men or of strategically important places. There are Mexican spies everywhere and everywhere they are looking for American spies. The Mexican authorities hold that war exists, but that there is an armistice by virtue of the mediation of the "A.-B.-C." powers. Yet no American is permitted to send a cable message or telegram. I had to get a foreign friend to inform my family and the Daily News of my release a second time and he doubted whether the message had passed the censor.

Press messages by correspondents who are not Americans are censored so that they are valueless. Although Americans are not safe and are forbidden to cable home, they cannot go to the British or German legation for protection. There may be reasons of high diplomacy why Brazil should represent our interests in Mexico, but it is a fact that although he does his best, Senor Cardoso de Oliviera is unable sufficiently to protect our fellow citizens in Mexico City if there be rioting. Even if there is none I am afraid we shall be sorry that the care of American interests was taken out of the hands of Sir Lionel Carden, the British minister.

Suspicion and Menace in Air.

When Richard Harding Davis and I reached Mexico City after our trip from Vera Cruz we went about looking for lodging and food. Suspicion and menace were in the air. Rurales and police with firearms patrolled the streets, which by day were almost as bare of life as by night. Every automobile bore the flag of its owner. Many flags hung from the windows for the protection of the houses and gave the city a sardonic look, like that of a horrid old woman dying with a painted face and decked with finery.

Saturday morning I set about my mission to see certain well-informed foreigners and Mexicans, to bring out of the city the news of conditions which the censor refuses to pass and which, indeed, it would be dangerous for a resident to go about collecting. I saw important members of the French, German and English colonies, as well as Americans. I have reason to believe that no correspondent for weeks has been able to receive such important expressions of opinion.

Huerta Government Doomed.

The Huerta government cannot advance against General Villa, starved as it is for revenue and ammunition, and presently it must fall. How long it can resist Villa's advance is problematical. There is now talk of General Huerta's overthrow by local revolution and of his assassination. I saw him out automobiling. Many people think that he wishes to provoke intervention and that he sent General Navarett toward Vera Cruz for that purpose.

Trade is at a standstill. No freight is moving on the railroads and oil fuel is becoming so scarce that the number of passenger trains has been radically reduced. Control of the Mexican railway has been taken by the government from its English owners. People fear a sacking of the city by the victorious Villa forces or its looting by the mob if General Huerta is killed or overthrown by a local revolution.

They Advocate Intervention.

Thus it happens that some Mexicans and nearly all foreigners now advocate intervention. Everywhere, I asked two questions:

First—"If General Huerta resign and the Carranzistas consent to a compromise, are there enough elements out of which a reasonably representative government can be constituted?"

"Yes," was the answer most frequently given, "if they and the mediating powers give to the United States their moral authorization to intervene. If the Huertistas and Carranzistas refuse to compromise their differences, no."

Second—"Is a single presidential autocrat necessary to the preservation of order in Mexico?"

"No, if a compromise government is assured of American military support in the event of further revolution."

Pessimism Is General.

But none of those with whom I talked was sanguine. All considered compromise possible rather than probable. I shared their pessimism as I went past the battered American club to the beleaguered and worried little Brazilian minister. What hope is there for a people whose government builds an opera house more beautiful than any such building in the British empire or the United States, while the majority of the people have neither letters in their heads nor shoes on their feet?

Henry Rice, who used to live in Chicago, took me to the general of police. We drove past cabmen who looked and dressed like blanket Indians and past officers as smartly uniformed as the French artillery staff. The general gave us permission to leave the city. We hurried pass the boulevarded Y. M. C. A. building to the French special train, on which we had been invited to go to Puerto Mexico, lest the general of police change his mind.

Describes His Experiences.

I do not like to give too much space to our own experiences, but I must relate them in so far as they illustrate conditions and the attitude of the Huertistas toward Americans. Twice we were arrested and once held incommunicado a short time and searched as spies for incriminating documents. Thursday morning Richard Harding Davis, Frederick Palmer and I left Vera Cruz by train for the gap in the railway where the Mexicans cut the track April 22. It is not surprising that we were stopped. It is surprising that two of us got to Mexico City and back again with so little delay.

Palmer has the appearance of an American man of letters. Davis says the farther we advanced into the interior the more I looked like a shaven Uncle Sam. Davis himself looked to me like a mixture of John Drew and Theodore Roosevelt shaken well before using. He and I, anyway, seemed selected for defeat. Adam Weimar, a German-American employed by the Banco National, who started with us from Vera Cruz, did what he could to help us. Davis had letters from the Brazilian consul to his minister in Mexico City. I had a personal letter from the French consul introducing Davis and me to General Maas, while in addition I had a certificate which showed that I represented a great English newspaper. Our credentials, like Mercutio's, were not much, but enough, but Palmer had only a visiting card.

Men Placed Under Arrest.

From the gap we rode by rail to Paso del Macho, where we stopped for luncheon.

It was very hot and the platform was packed with waiting Mexican refugees from Vera Cruz. Suddenly I saw Davis going through the crowd with a shabby little officer at his elbow. As I started to his rescue another officer, still shabbier, tapped me on the arm and invited me to follow him. I did. As the guard closed around us we turned to welcome Palmer's solemn accession to our ranks.

Off to the jail we marched, little sandaled soldiers shuffling along on either side. They drove a crowd of men and women out of the jail court into the jail and asked us for our papers. They read the papers and then offered a chair first to Palmer, not to sit on, but to facilitate the removal of his boots to see if his socks contained dispatches. They searched us, but I politely refused to give up my letter to General Maas, which saved us. I unlimbered my Spanish. They put us in a nice cell and sent for another officer

Sentinel Loads His Gun.

Meanwhile a lieutenant, who looked like a doorkeeper in a "movie" show, put a sentinel over each of us and ostentatiously loaded his gun. Davis said something by way of condolence. "Silencio!" said his sentinel.

So we sat, cross, hot and mum—above all, mum. Presently came a lieutenant who could speak French. I unlimbered that language, too, and out we were sent without a guard. General Maas was very civil. He did not ask Davis or me about our nationality, but Palmer's visiting card would not do. He had to go back to Vera Cruz.

We had no more adventures. A drunken brakeman said he was death on Americans, but if we were English we could give him a few centavos for beer. At Orizaba we spent a comfortable night in a hotel kept by a Frenchman. Friday we left for Mexico City. It was not until we were leaving the railroad station for our hotel in the capital that anything befell us. Then a young man with the manners of a hotel runner stopped us. We discovered that he was a detective.

Accompanied by this man and a half a dozen of his colleagues, we went to the office of the inspector of police. With us went E. T. Oakley, resident correspondent of the London Times, to see us through. There we found Walter Whiffen, who had been confined for twenty-four hours without a bed, linen or sanitary facilities. Sutton also was there. Oakley vouched for us and presently we were taken to the Brazilian legation and after an hour's parley were released upon our agreement to leave the city within twenty-four hours and to send no news by mail or cable during our stay there.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

Camden, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. Tillie Waters, 1135 Knight St., Camden, N.J.

And this one from Mrs. Haddock:

Utica, Okla.—"I was weak and nervous, not able to do my work and scarcely able to be on my feet. I had backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, trouble with my bowels, and inflammation. Since taking the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am better than I have been for twenty years. I think it is a wonderful medicine and I have recommended it to others."—Mrs. Mary Ann Haddock, Utica, Oklahoma.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

What He Feared.

It was during a very violent thunderstorm, in which the lightning flashes were particularly vivid, terrifying and frequent.

"Do not be afraid, Tommie," said his mother, "our Father in heaven holds the lightning in his hands."

"Yes, I know he does, mother, but then, you see, lightning is so quick and slippery that I am afraid he might let some of it get away from him when he don't mean to."

Kickers.

"It is said that an acre of good fishing ground will produce more food in a week than an acre of land will produce in 12 months," said the New Yorker.

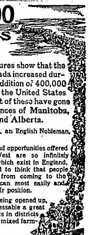
"And yet," replied the Long Island land operator, "men will kick when they find the lots they've bought covered with water."

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

Nothing to It.

"Pa, what's a mirage?"

"The average man's dream of greatness, son."—Baltimore Sun.


160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

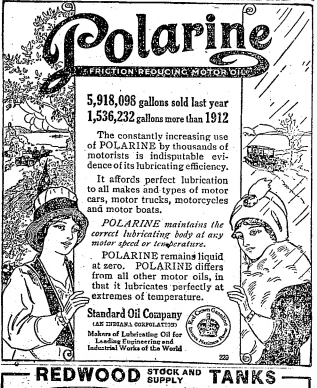
Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent


Polarine
FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL
Red Crown Gasoline Insures Maximum Power
220

5,918,098 gallons sold last year
1,536,232 gallons more than 1912

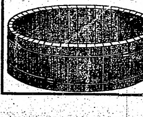
The constantly increasing use of POLARINE by thousands of motorists is indisputable evidence of its lubricating efficiency.

It affords perfect lubrication to all makes and types of motor cars, motor trucks, motorcycles and motor boats.

POLARINE maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or temperature.

POLARINE remains liquid at zero. POLARINE differs from all other motor oils, in that it lubricates perfectly at extremes of temperature.

Standard Oil Company
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Makers of Lubricating Oil for Leading Engineering and Industrial Works of the World



REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY **TANKS**

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

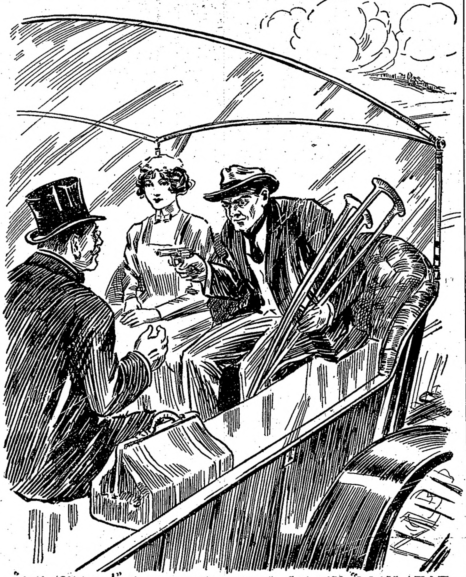
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

AN INVOLUNTARY ALLY

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



"YOU SKUNK!" SAID JOHN HAYNES SOFTLY "LOOK AT ME HARDER. DO YOU REMEMBER ME?"

The discovery of the body of a man lying in the woods, with a bullet from an automatic pistol in the brain, is unfortunately not an event so strange as to call for nation-wide publication. When Grand Valley, N. Y., learned of the discovery, under those conditions, of what had been one of her citizens, the story was featured prominently in all the local papers, for Jack Poole had been a financier and magnate in that remote northern town. But only here and there, scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land, were men who understood the awful portent of this occurrence.

None but they connected it with the appearance of the man in the devil-chair, a vehicle with a gyroscope attachment, running at a prodigious speed, by means of which he had affected a startling robbery in Brooklyn and a still more astonishing escape. The hue and cry for him had now died down. A fickle public had turned to new interests. But these men knew—for Jack Poole had been one of the group whom John Haynes had marked out for vengeance.

Five years before he had been robbed of vast landed interests in a western state by a confederacy of unscrupulous men, aided by a corrupt judge and a bribed lawyer. He had been treacherously wounded, paralyzed, railroaded under an assumed name to the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls. John Haynes had been separated from his wife and daughter. The girl he had found, living upon the bounty of the man Poole, in the belief that both her parents were dead. Haynes rescued her and sent her to Chicago, to await the time when he should summon her to his side. He learned that his wife's whereabouts was known to another of the gang—Chauncey E. Robertson of Benderville, a mushroom township near Nokomis and built on his own lands in the midst of a wilderness of prairie and a jumble of barren hills. After Poole had come to his end through a new attempt at treachery, Haynes resolved to seek out Robertson, discover where his wife was to be found, and execute justice upon him.

It was a feature of the plans which Haynes had formed during the period of his imprisonment that each of his enemies should meet with a fate approximating, as nearly as possible, that which he had meted out to him. He had no further confidence in the law; anonymously he would work, secretly he would devise: and his blow should fall like a lightning bolt out of a blue sky.

But before meting out justice to Robertson, he resolved to consult a physician in order to discover whether or not the crippling paralysis, which rendered his lower limbs useless and was the result of a bullet in the spine, could not be cured.

The instinct of poetic justice induced him to seek out Dr. Adolphus Theobald, formerly of the Nokomis hospital, the man who had tended him when he lay there, awaiting his trial and sentence under the pseudonym, Pete Timmons, a gang leader of the town. Haynes had suspected that his wound could have been cured and, that, in fact, Theobald had been inveigled into the conspiracy of the land gang. Theobald was now in private practice in the city of Nokomis. He did not recognize in the well-dressed, spruce, middle-aged Englishman who hobbled into his consulting room, the wounded man whom he had treated at the hospital five years before. Haynes had rented a furnished cottage on the outskirts, with a private garage in which he stored a rented automobile. Beneath this he had attached the gyroscope, fitting it to a larger wheel. The four wheels of the machine were dummies—for show, but not for use. Upon its single wheel the little machine would run at a hundred and fifty miles, firm as a rock—or as an operating table.

"Cure you?" said Theobald, after he had examined and X-rayed his patient. "Of course I can. It requires only a very trifling operation. You see, Mr.—er—Thompson—" and a vague memory stirred dimly among the forgotten reaches of his brain, did not rise to the level of consciousness: he only experienced a sense of momentary disquietude—"you see, Mr. Thompson, this bullet which you say the crazed workman fired at you two years ago reached the spine but did not penetrate it. It is, at present, pressing upon an important nerve center which controls the movements of the lower limbs. To remove it by a simple incision will be no danger at all."

John Haynes was sure then that Theobald had been bribed by the confederates; that he had left the bullet in the wound purposely, to cripple him.

"I cannot understand why the physician who attended you did not remove that bullet," Theobald added with a puzzled face. "In Mexico, you say? That must account for it. In our country no doctor would hesitate to operate for a moment."

"I'll think the matter over," said Haynes, in order to arouse Theobald's expectations of a fat fee, and he went to the nearest telegraph office. From there he sent a message to his daughter in Chicago. "Be here on Friday morning next," he wired. "I will meet you at the station at 10 a. m. It is an important case. You had better travel in your nurse's uniform." That was all, but he knew that Eleanor would understand. On the Friday she reached Nokomis, dressed as a nurse, her suitcase in her hand.

John Haynes had affixed his dummy wheels, and the automobile took them to his cottage. There he outlined the case. He was amazed at Eleanor's self-possession. The timid girl, ignorant of the ways of the world outside her little circle at Grand Valley, had become inflamed by his schemes of vengeance; not only the sense of loyalty to her father, so strangely restored to her, but the desire to avenge his wrongs and to discover her mother had come to dominate her entire being. She learned his plan and she pronounced it good.

"You see, my dear," John Haynes explained, hobbling to his chair beside the fireplace, "this Theobald is an unprincipled scoundrel, and doubtless he will not hesitate, under fear of betrayal, to turn on his former allies. I have made inquiries and understand that they have given him a number of shares in the land company. He is rich and respected. If his past, which he thinks forgotten, should rise up and threaten him, he would stick at no scruples. At the same time it is necessary to frighten him thoroughly and to impress him with our power, so as to prevent the possibility of renewed treachery."

On the next day, Haynes returned to Dr. Theobald.

"I've been thinking over the matter and I have decided to undergo that operation," he said. "You guarantee that there will be no danger?"

"Absolutely none," the doctor answered. "You ought to have been operated on long ago. That physician in Mexico who treated you, Mr. Thompson, was criminally ignorant. I say this without hesitation."

"Good," said John Haynes. "But you must operate at my home."

"You will require a nurse," he said.

"I have one at my house," answered the Englishman. "She is very competent."

"Then how would Monday morning suit you?" suggested Theobald blandly. "My anesthetist and I can be there at nine o'clock."

"No anesthetist will be needed," Haynes answered. "My nurse who attends me is amply competent to administer ether."

"But I shall need her assistance during the operation. Of course it could be done. But—"

"Dr. Theobald," said John Haynes, smiling, "I prefer to have my own nurse administer the ether. You said the operation will be a slight one, and I would rather place myself in her care than under that of any assistant of yours."

"O, very well," answered Theobald shortly, mentally adding a hundred dollars on his bill. "Of course it can be done. It may take a little longer, though."

"How long?"

"Forty-five minutes."

"And now about the anesthetic. How long will it take me to come out from under its influence?"

"Well, usually a patient who is not heavily anesthetized begins to recover consciousness as soon as the mask is removed, that is to say, as soon as he is off the table. But of course, a certain amount of stupor exists for—well, perhaps for several hours."

"But a patient could be aroused from it?"

"O, undoubtedly. He would feel very sick, but he would be conscious, I might say, within a few minutes after the operation is ended—always provided that the anesthetization was not unduly heavy. Our practice nowadays is to keep the patient just sufficiently anesthetized to destroy the sense of pain; the administration of the ether is suspended during the operation until he begins to show signs of consciousness; then a few more drops are poured over the mask, and so on. In this way the mortality has been reduced to—well, practically eliminated."

"I understand," said Haynes. "Then on Monday at eight-thirty we shall be at your door in the automobile."

"But, my dear sir," said Theobald, surprised, "you will have to be waiting for me in bed. There are certain preparations necessary."

"My nurse can attend to that. Will I not be as safe after an automobile ride as before?"

Theobald began to think his patient crazy. Mentally he added fifty dollars more; if he were insane he should at least pay for his whims.

"Well," he said, laughing, "of course we should have to sterilize your back all over again. But still, so long as you don't eat any breakfast, I don't see how a ride could hurt you."

John Haynes rose up. He had learned all that he needed to know. "At eight-thirty, then," he answered. "Good-by, Dr. Theobald. I hope that our enterprise on Monday morning will be highly successful."

Theobald watched him leave the room with a bewildered look. "Now where have I seen that man before?" he muttered to himself. "I know his face." But he had known many faces, and by the time the door of the house had closed behind the Englishman Theobald had ceased to search in the amber-room of his brain. There were so many things that he did not care to investigate.

On Monday morning the automobile was waiting outside Theobald's house promptly at the time appointed. Inside were the patient and a trim-looking nurse. The doctor gazed at her in some wonder. She seemed too young to be a trained nurse. But her get-up was irreproachable, and he was entirely indifferent to her abilities. Had she not been certificated he would not have cared. Since Saturday he had altered his prospective fee from three hundred to seven hundred and fifty; he could always cut it down afterward if his patient objected; but he would not be likely to object, since he had never broached the subject of fees. Theobald hopped into the machine with his instrument case and patted his companion on the back cheerily.

"There's no danger, Mr. Thompson," he said heartily. "Don't be afraid."

"I'm not afraid," retorted Haynes grimly. "I hope you will not be."

The other laughed. "I'm not likely to be," he said. "By the way, what make of machine is this? I never saw anything like it. She must be on springs, but she runs so smoothly—why, I could almost perform an operation here."

"I'll give you a chance—perhaps," said Thompson, smiling, and turned abruptly toward the poorer region of the town, beside the freight station, edging the wilderness. Theobald was now convinced that his patient was mad. He looked at the nurse inquiringly, but she sat silently in the tonneau and ignored his professional "signals." He felt a momentary pang of uneasiness, too, at the course the machine was taking—for he feared that he might have overestimated his patient's wealth. Certainly this quarter of the town was not inhabited by the wealthier citizens of Nokomis.

However, he breathed more freely when the machine swung out from the town and along the roadway which bordered the railroad tracks. Soon they were in the midst of the prairie. Undoubtedly, then, Mr. Thompson possessed a house on the outskirts—one of those new residential mansions, doubtless, which were springing up everywhere in the vicinity. Of course—and that was why he had thoughtfully brought his automobile for him. He smiled at his thoughts and brought up his bill to its original figure again.

Then, when Nokomis was out of sight behind a hummock of sand, the machine ran down the railroad embankment in a surprising fashion, traveling as though on level ground. Theobald saw his companion turn and fidget with a spring. He looked down; two wheels lay on the ground! He grasped the seat in terror.

"Mr. Thompson—Mr. Thompson," he gasped, "you've lost two wheels!"

"Four," answered John Haynes calmly, and the two others fell, rolled, detached, for a considerable distance and settled down beside the metals. The car stood steady as—

As that which automatically detached itself from the opposite side and folded downward, at the touch of a spring, to meet the seat on which they sat. It was a smooth glass shelf.

"Your operating table," said John Haynes grimly, and the car moved forward and gently balanced itself upon a single rail; then began to run forward at about twenty miles an hour. Theobald attempted to spring from it; instantly the speed increased to thirty, forty, fifty—seventy-five. The machine bowled along on its rail, without a jolt or jar. Theobald might have thought it to be stationary, but for the whirl of objects that spun past them.

While he sat there aghast, John Haynes rose on his crutches, drew up the wind-shield, pressed another spring, and then the machine became an air-tight case of glass, save for a ventilator overhead. John Haynes sat down and put his hand to his hip; Theobald found himself looking into the muzzle of a pistol.

"You skunk!" said John Haynes softly. "Look at me harder. Do you remember me?"

"Pete Timmons!" gasped the doctor, the name flashing into his mind for the first time since he had sold his patient's body for fifty shares of stock in the Nokomis Land company.

"Yes, Pete Timmons," answered Haynes. "What have you to say? You have convicted yourself!"

Dr. Theobald, whirling along that narrow line in the car with his victim, felt a horror steal through his soul. Encased in glass, helpless, at this man's mercy, he might have been suffering in an inferno such as the earlier medicos had depicted as the penalty for those who broke the hippocratic oath which they had taken.

"I don't know what to say," he pleaded. "You won't take my life? Before God, I swear I can cure you. It was so terrible a temptation, just to leave the bullet beside the spine and get—"

"Yes, how much did you sell out for?"

"Five thousand dollars," the doctor answered.

"Theobald," said Haynes, lowering the pistol because he saw that the man was incapable of further resistance, "you are one of the least of the scoundrels who railroaded an innocent man to prison to get his millions. How much you knew, I do not want to know. You will do two things, and in the consideration for these your life and reputation shall be spared. First, you will operate on me."

"Yes, yes," urged Theobald eagerly. "Turn around and I will go straight to your house with you."

"Second," continued Haynes, "when I summon you, you will be at my disposal. Later I shall have need of you."

"I agree," cried the doctor, wringing his hands in fear. "But for heaven's sake, let us turn back and begin the operation."

"No, no, Dr. Theobald," answered the other. "You will operate here."

"Here?" gasped the doctor.

"Here. This seat on which you are seated is also of glass. The two together make a very practicable operating table. It is a little short for the legs—but, as you see, my legs are without sensation. Under this seat are bottles containing alcohol and bichloride of mercury for sterilizing purposes. Under the other are basins, physicians' sponges, and two gallons of distilled water, which can be boiled on an electric heater. You can wash your hands here, sterilize your instruments, operate and administer ether—which you have brought, I presume, in that bag of yours." Then, overcome by his smoldering resentment, he grasped the doctor with his strong right hand. "You dog," he shouted in his ear, "do you suppose I will give you a second chance to betray me; that I will place myself in your hands, to lie helpless at your mercy?

"No, Doctor, this time you will work as you never worked before, for the sake of your life and mine. This car is mounted on a gyroscope wheel and is traveling now at seventy-three miles an hour. It is going so fast that track-walkers along this line will be unable to distinguish it from one of those little machines on which line superintendents are apt to move from station to station. If they can so distinguish it, it will not matter in the least, for I am now going to increase the speed to just double the amount—one hundred and forty-six, nominally one hundred and fifty."

He looked at his watch. "It is now nine fifteen," he said. "The track will be clear until ten-thirty, when we shall encounter the transcontinental express at Buffalo Ford. My computation is exact. No one but I knows the mechanism by which this car can be stopped. You will, therefore, proceed with your operation and bring me out of the ether in time for me to stop the car before the train bears down on us. If you succeed you shall be dropped near Buffalo Ford, from which point you can, no doubt, find your way homeward. If you fail, we three will be ground to death under the wheels of the trans-continental. Do you agree to operate?"

Theobald looked despairingly into the resolute face of the man whom he had betrayed. He looked at the nurse, seated quietly at his head and seeing that she remained impassive, nodded in token of acquiescence.

For the first time Eleanor spoke. "I am no nurse," she said. "I am his daughter. You must instruct me in the application of the ether."

Theobald nodded again. And now, to the credit of the man, be it said, the professional sense awoke in him and his fears vanished. The novelty of the situation, the difficulties to be overcome and perhaps a sense of shame and regret co-operated in his resolution to make the operation successful. Seated in that cage of glass, as though in an unshaken room, while trees flew past at intervals and the brown walls of the railroad embankment appeared as walls blurred, indistinguishable walls, creating the illusion of an actual room—he deftly prepared his patient. He boiled the water, scrubbed his hands and donned his sterilized rubber gloves. When his instruments were boiling, he gave Eleanor the ether cone and mask and quickly instructed her in the use of them. And as John Haynes quietly composed himself upon the glass table, his daughter leaned over him saturating the mask until her father's breathing became stertorous and he sank into sleep, watching him and pouring on the fluid from time to time, at the first quiver of his limbs, with calm faith in the success of the outcome.

She did not faint or even turn her eyes away when the doctor set to his task. It was only afterward that the revulsion came.

Presently it was ended and the wound bound and the clothing adjusted once again over the antiseptic bandages. Then, for the first time, Theobald remembered the danger of his predicament. During that long hour he had worked swiftly, as a surgeon must, and deftly as befits one trained; but he had not hastened nor imperiled his patient's life because, miles distant, but ever bearing down toward them with dreadful speed, the transcontinental express was rushing from coast to coast upon those lines of steel. But now, when all was ended, Theobald tore his watch from his pocket and looked at it. Ten twenty. What if the express should be in advance of time? What if the distance had been miscalculated? What if the gyroscope, untended during that hour, had increased speed? He glanced at the indicator; the car was running steadily at a hundred and fifty miles. Then he set to arouse his patient. One minute passed. Two passed—there was no response, and, with white face and features sternly set, John Haynes remained motionless. Three minutes. They chafed his hands. An eyelid quivered, a tremor ran through his frame. Four minutes: he raised his head, opened his eyes, muttered and relapsed into a more easy slumber. Five minutes. The train was due.

John Haynes opened his eyes again. Eleanor's voice in his ear brought back that soul, hovering upon the confines of the misty borderland.

"Father! The train! Wake! Wake Touch the spring!"

Why had he not confided to her that secret? It was the impulse of the man, born from long confinement in the penitentiary, to be sparing of words and self-restrained. Perhaps he had feared that Theobald might wring the secret from his daughter's lips if he had told.

He had sunk back to sleep again. They looked round desperately for the spring and could not find it. The train might be delayed—one minute or five. But, traveling at that fearful rate, the gyroscopic car was eating up the miles. Even in his predicament Theobald's brain worked at the mathematical computation. One hundred and fifty in sixty minutes: two and a half miles each minute. He snatched at his watch again; it was seven and twenty minutes to eleven. Haynes must wake speedily or—

He dashed his face with alcohol, raised him and shook him. Hayne's eyes opened again. A name was on his lips. Eleanor bent her ear to catch the word; it was her mother's name.

And by the power of that name, repeated softly by the daughter, the sleeping man awoke. Consciousness, struggling back, this time had come to stay. John Haynes peered out through the glass windows, and suddenly he understood. A look of horror passed over his face.

"Raise me!" he murmured. "Put the steering wheel in my hands."

"No, no, father; the spring—the secret spring!"

Now he understood fully. He signed to them to turn him on his side. From the uplifted seat of the machine he pulled a pin, cleverly concealed; he pressed it back, pulled it forth, pressed it. The speed slackened. The blurred wall resolved itself again into an embankment. The hand traversed the indicator in a retrograde direction. One hundred, ninety, eight, seventy. . . .

Through the glass wind-shield, very far distant, Theobald saw a monster crawling over the flat prairie land.

Sixty, fifty. It was necessary to slow to thirty before the car could leave the rail. Traveling at a higher speed, the jolt from the smooth metal to the depressed roadbed, set irregularly with sleepers, would have shattered the car. Forty—the indicator ceased to move. That tiny thing was now a rushing serpent, coursing toward them with terrific fury. If they should meet it would annihilate them and then sweep on as though the car had never existed. The indicator hand was moving again. Haynes closed his eyes in weariness. But Eleanor had grasped the steering wheel.

With a bound that shook them from their seats the car left the metals. It raced over the sleepers, not quivering, but tossing them and deftly catching them again, as might some sprightless, wheelless wagon of palaeolithic men. Then the embankment quivered, the air was filled with sound, and the black cars of the train tore past them.

Five minutes later Theobald dismounted two miles from Buffalo Ford. Haynes grasped him by the hand.

"You have fulfilled the first part of your task," he said. "Hold yourself ready, for soon I shall call on you to complete your reparation. Good-bye."

He woke from sleep hours later at the cottage which had been prepared for his convalescence, so far away that none could have traced them. As Eleanor helped him within, John Haynes uttered an exclamation of pain, which changed to joy.

"Be careful, dear," he said. "You struck my foot against that door—I felt the blow."

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NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Continent Is Rising in Spots and Sinking Elsewhere

WASHINGTON.—Most people know in a general way that large portions of the United States have in the past been covered by the ocean, but it is perhaps not so generally known that the continent is now rising in some places and sinking in others. There is every reason to believe that minor movements of the land are constantly taking place.

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CONTINENT RISING IN SPOTS AND SINKING IN OTH

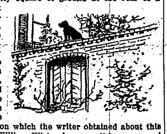
Not so very long ago, in a geologic sense, the Hudson river flowed through a deep canyon or gorge at New York city. Soundings show that this gorge extends through the harbor and far out to sea. It is evident that the land surface has been lowered in this region, allowing the ocean to creep in on the land, fill the old river channel, and in places wholly submerge it. The submergence of the land was greater at one time than it is now. In excavations for some of the New York skyscrapers remains of oysters and other salt-water animals have been found. As a rule the only available knowledge in regard to the former submergence of an area is derived from the marine shells and other animals found in deposits laid down by the sea. By the nature of the fossils geologists are able to tell approximately when the ocean invaded the land. They have found evidence of a submergence of much greater magnitude and much older than that which now floods the Hudson valley.

Gothamites and others need not, however, feel alarmed at this statement of the ups and downs of the continent, for while geologically this submergence is not so very old, the geologist thinks and speaks in terms of thousands if not millions of years.

In the course of its investigations of the geology of the country the United States geological survey has been making a study of the cretaceous deposits of the eastern states and has found that the ocean of that time covered much of what is now the Atlantic coastal plain, while the Gulf of Mexico spread widely over the central southern states, probably reaching as far north as Cairo, Ill.

Mysterious Stone Dog Over Gate on 18th Street

MEN and women, as well as children, who pass along Eighteenth street south of F. are often attracted by a stone dog above a gate which pierces an old brick wall inclosing half a city square of ground at the rear of a grand, but decayed, dun-colored brick house that is four stories and basement high. The writer has made a number of inquiries concerning the history of this house, but the information obtained has been contradictory and otherwise unsatisfactory. There is no doubt as to its great age, as great age is measured in Washington, the capital of a new country, and there is also no doubt that at some time within a century this house was one of the great and imposing homes of Washington. One bit of information which the writer obtained about this house was that it was the home of William Wirt, who was attorney general in the cabinet of President Jackson. The writer was not told that Wirt was the builder of the house, and it appears to have been built before the time of Jackson's administration.

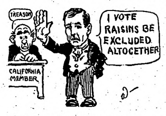


For a long time the house has been occupied by the bureau of insular affairs, or by a part of that bureau, and the last time the reporter passed there a neighbor said that the house was to be torn down and a large and costly government building constructed on its site and over the ground at the rear, which bears traces of once having been a fine garden.

The dog statue is that of a hunter. He is a setter, and he appears to be looking from his place on the wall above the gate at one of the windows at the back of the old house. It may be the effigy of a pet hunting dog which belonged to one of the early tenants of the house, or it may be an architectural fancy.

Has No Fond Recollection of Plum Puddings

REPRESENTATIVE PHIL CAMPBELL of Kansas evidently has no fond recollection of the plum puddings of his boyish days on the old farm back in the Grasshopper state. When the tariff on raisins was lowered the members from California predicted every disaster the human race could know from measles to earthquakes. The raisin was a sacred institution, the temple of liberty, the fire upon the family altar.


TREASON
I VOTE RAISINS BE EXCLUDED ALTOGETHER
CALIFORNIA MEMBER

In fact, no one of the raisin breed could have recognized himself in the glowing picture painted by the orators from the Golden state. The raisin, like the flag and the mint julep, followed the Constitution, and only the lowest of poltroons would dare cast a shadow on its time-honored name. Campbell rose in his seat in the house and unbosomed himself.

"Gentlemen," he said with tears in his trembling voice, "if the raisins of today are like those I used to eat in plum pudding in my bare-legged youth back in my state, I vote raisins be excluded altogether!"

Uncle Sam Solves the Fuzzy Hair Mystery

THE department of agriculture has made a discovery. Some of the false curls the girls are wearing are made of goat hair. And braving the wrath of the fair sex, Secretary Houston's experts give the whole thing away in a bulletin issued the other day on the Angora goat.

GIRLS ARE WEARING CURLS MADE OF GOAT'S HAIR SAYS UNCLE SAM

"Formerly," the department bulletin says, "the use of mohair depended so largely upon the prevailing fashion that its price varied widely from year to year. This condition is rapidly changing, as new uses for mohair are continually found, from automobile tops and table covers to dress goods and curled false hair, and today the grower is assured of a reasonably steady market."

Mohair, it may be explained, is the trade name for the fleece of the Angora goat.

The Angora, department experts declare, is the best animal to raise, because he "works and pays for his board at the same time." He does this by helping to clear away the brush from land, will eat weeds and any other refuse about the place, and is invaluable in "cleaning-up" week about the farm or ranch.

"In 1881," the department bulletin adds, "the sultan of Turkey endeavored to preserve for his dominions the monopoly of the mohair trade by prohibiting the exportation of the live animals. But it was too late. Some of the best blood was already in America, and today other countries are buying of us."

"JUST PLAIN OLD INDIAN"

By common report General Huerta, Mexico's present dictator, is much given to convivial pursuits. His prowess with the cognac bottle is much lauded, but how much truth there may be in this gossip is hard to tell. One hears all sorts of stories, says an American close to the Mexican dictator, but it is a serious question whether his alleged devotion to the bottle ever interferes seriously with his mental processes or with his work.

Save for his poor eyesight he looks physically fit. Probably he is much more robust and active mentally and bodily than the average American approaching sixty. Huerta is nearly that age. He has led an outdoor life, working hard, sleeping long and eating simple food. Indeed, he eats whatever is set before him and seems to assimilate it. One who sat near him recently at a banquet noticed that every cover as it left his place was bare except for the bones. He appeared to be as valiant with the trencher as with the cup.

"I'm just a plain old Indian," is a phrase of which Huerta is fond in allusions to himself and his democratic tastes. He vaunted that humble origin not long since at a banquet to which the fashionable Jockey club invited him.

"A few weeks ago I couldn't have got inside this place," he said to his entertainers. "There has been no change in me. I am the same old Indian that I was. Yet now you let me sit down and drink champagne with you as if you thought me as good as you are."

The Jockey club hosts laughed feebly, as though they didn't quite see the joke.

HOW HUDDLESTON GOT THE JOB

"I heard you people wanted to hire a congressman, so have come down to see if I can get the job."

He got it.

This is how George Huddleston applied for Oscar Underwood's job as congressman from the Ninth Alabama district, and the manner of application and the results are characteristic of Huddleston. He is as unlike Underwood as a gatling gun is unlike a silk hat.

Underwood is a large man physically, temperamentally reserved, suave and polished of manner, and rather distinguished in appearance.

Huddleston is a little, frail-looking man, without social gloss, and utterly lacking in the physical characteristics that are supposed to adorn those of his aggressive, fighting temperament.

When Underwood wants anything he proceeds cautiously, pulling a wire here and there; a string there, eventually landing what he started out to get. When Huddleston wants anything he goes after it like he went after the job as congressman. So far he has always brought home the bacon.

Huddleston is forty-four years old and has the proverbial advantage of having been born in the country.

AFTER A SECOND SENATORIAL TERM

© HARRIS & EWING

Fine, bluff Marcus Aurelius Smith, senator from Arizona, has gone home for a short session of stirring up things and is making sure of a second senatorial term. He was given the short term when Arizona placed her star on the flag, but it was understood that honorable Mark would eventually benefit with a full term during the period of Democratic ascendency in the new state—a state that owes more to Mark Smith than any other single citizen within her borders for his efforts as delegate to accomplish statehood and make it possible to have senators.

For some sixteen years Mark Smith was delegate in congress from Arizona without a vote, but powerful otherwise, especially when the boundless West was interested in legislation. In all the years of the Honorable Mark in congress there was confidence among his friends that he would some day come back as senator, and he did not disappoint them. As usual, some ambitious Democrats have been busy during the senator's attention to senatorial duties and have announced their ambition to succeed him as senator. While Mark was not alarmed, he thought it the part of wisdom to look things over.

NOT AFTER ANOTHER TERM

James Francis Burke, ever vigilant, aggressive, industrious, also debonair, startled his congressional associates by announcing that he would not ask another term this year. The Hon. James Francis has had five terms from the most populous Pittsburgh district, which stood firmly for the Republican faith in both distressing campaigns of 1910 and 1912.

The Burke way of handling things in campaign years and between times had much to do with keeping his small, compact part of the Pennsylvania map loyal to the Republican party and there may be some wonder that a young member so sure of return should prepare to drop out. Burke explains it in these words:

"Despite importunities I have positively refused to again return to congress. Ten years is enough for any one unless he determines to make politics the sole object of his career. The time to quit is when you are strong, and in my case, business has attained such proportions as to demand my undivided attention."

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Strange Garb Startles San Francisco Dancers

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—The last Monday night affair of the Impromptu club, an exclusive dancing organization, whose members comprise men prominent in the business and financial world, and their wives, was marked by an incident which will live long in the memory of those who attended.

I COULD T-T-TEAR THE GUY L-L-LIMB FROM LIMB THAT STOLE MY COAT

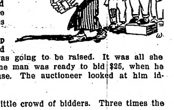
When the wooing of Terpsichore through the medium of the tango, was at its height the gay revelers were startled by the appearance of a figure, which, after some moments of investigation, developed into that of Rearden T. Lyons, clubman and star billiardist, and known in the realms of business as the manager of the Frank Wood trust. Lyons was attired in an array of garments far removed from the conventional dress. Over his glistening white shirt he wore a ragged jumper, many sizes too big for him, and the hat, which he doffed, was a strange relic of a past dynasty.

It appeared that earlier in the evening he told his wife over the phone that he would go to the club direct, making up for the period which he would occupy in the overrush of work, with his six-cylinder. En route, in the vicinity of California and Montgomery streets, a tire went flat, and the clubman, removing his overcoat, in which he had just invested $65, and one of those thoroughly up-to-the-minute green kelties—and making the customary remarks—was soon busily engaged in remedying the puncture.

While this was going on a waif of the night slunk upon the scene and made himself the possessor of the o'ercoatings and the hat. Rearden had to get to the club, at least in time to escort his wife home, and so in one of those lofty buildings down in "the street," he petitioned a friendly janitor to help him out.

Widow Buys House at Auction Sale for $3.50

KANSAS CITY, MO.—A picturesque group of men and women gathered on a hillside near Thirty-first street and Colorado avenue the other morning. They were there for house bargains the city auctioned off to make way for the extension of Linwood boulevard.



M. Stern, as the auctioneer, represented the majesty of the law. A wave of his arm and a deal was made.

Perhaps one of the most interesting sales was that made to Mrs. Mattie Price, a "squatter," who lives in a shack near Thirty-first street and Brighton avenue. She bought a house for $3.50. She is a widow and lives alone in her little hillside home.

When M. Stern put the house up for a bid she offered $3.50. She looked apprehensively to see if her bid was going to be raised. It was all she could afford to pay for a home. One man was ready to bid $25, when he noticed his competitor for the house. The auctioneer looked at him inquiringly.

"No, I don't want it," he said.

That was the sentiment of the little crowd of bidders. Three times the auctioneer called for higher bids, but got no response.

"Sold," the auctioneer finally said, and the old woman's face beamed as she handed him the money.

"What are you going to do with the house?" Mrs. Price was asked.

"A man is going to move it for me over there on the hill," she answered, pointing eastward. "He isn't going to charge me anything for the work. You see, I haven't a lot, so I'll put it where anyone will let me. I live alone, as my husband died of heart disease several years ago."

Mrs. Price did not know how old she was. "Pretty near fifty," she believed. She looked to be well past seventy years.

Wandering Girl of Eighteen Is Taken as a Vagrant

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Marie Smith, eighteen years old, of Monica, Ill., described by the police as a "girl hobo," was a few days ago held in the central district matron's room while her only outfit of clothing was being washed.

?
GUESS I'LL HEV TER PINCH YER FUR BEIN' A VAG'

The matron sent a garment at a time to the laundry in a progressive effort to improve the girl's personal appearance so that she might look for work without being arrested as a vagrant.

Miss Smith was taken in custody at Union station at 1:15 a. m., after she had alighted from a Frisco passenger train. One of the station ushers, who noticed that she had no baggage and that her clothing was soiled and wrinkled, asked her where she was going. "Up on Olive street," she replied. The usher called a policeman, who took her to central district station. There the young woman told the police that she was one of eight children and that her mother, a widow, found it hard to support the family.

"Two years ago I decided to start out and look for work," she said. "I walked twenty-nine miles to Peoria and worked in a laundry there about four months. Then one night I crawled into a box car and beat my way to Chicago. After staying there eight months I came to St. Louis."

Naming of Babies Reduced to an Exact Science

NEW YORK.—Names are no longer to be applied by chance. Mother and father should not argue whether the little "what is it" is to be plain "John" or "Clarence De Puyster." Mrs. Aso-Neith-Neypa-Cochran has it all reduced to an exact science. She is:

X-Y
DE PEYSTER
?

"The Author, Founder and Teacher of the Aso-Neith Cryptogram; a Science of Numbers and Letters."

So her business cards. To a caller in her University Heights flat Mrs. Cochran explained it all. The sexes are suspended between the nebulous peaks of the two externities by a certain geometrical sign or symbol. This sign is expressed by a digit number.

The digit numbers exclude nine, said Mrs. Cochran, for nine is simply a number one with a zero riding on its back. Nine begins and ends a cycle.

You see? My, how stupid!

Every digit has its own individuality, characteristic and temperamental musical tone. Find the tone and learn your being.

Life harmony consists in adjusting one's being, one's cosmic urges to vibrations which give forth a concord instead of a discord. If the vibration number of your name and your birth date form a harmony—if they coalesce—you'll be happy. If they form a discord you will be wretched while others are gay.

Mrs. Cochran looked fairly happy—and prosperous. She evidently was in harmony. She said she could find a name for anybody and was naming thousands of children every year.

FRANCISCO VILLA, MASTER OF CRIME

Bloody Career of—Carranza's Chief General.

MURDERER AND PLUNDERER

Starting as a Cattle Thief, He Has Run the Criminal Gamut—Massacres of Prisoners and Non-Combatants.

Gen. Francisco Villa, leader of the constitutional forces in northern Mexico, is more frequently in the public eye than the Spaniard, Carranza, whom he is presumed to serve. His press bureau is far more active and his dash as a commander gives to him importance as a news maker, overshadowing for the time being the trail of murder, plunder and outrage which maps his field of operation.

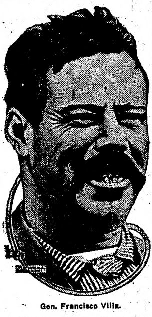
Murder, plunder and outrage are Villa's specialties. He was reared that way, and increasing opportunities have made him a master hand in the business. To Americans his career is worth studying in connection with his published appeal to the United States to raise the embargo on war material and the certainty that with constitutionalist success he will sit close to if not actually in the presidential chair of Mexico.

Villa's Start in Life.

A biography of Villa compiled by the Boston Transcript and read by Senator Lodge in the United States senate supplies the following facts:

Francisco Villa was born at Las Nieves in the state of Durango about the year 1868. He is wholly uneducated, being unable to read and barely able to sign his name. About the year 1882, when only fourteen years of age, he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment for cattle stealing. On his discharge he settled in the mining camp of Guanacevi, where a few months later he underwent another sentence of imprisonment for homicide. When he came out of prison for the second time he organized a band of robbers, which had their headquarters in the mountainous region of "Perico" in the state of Durango, and were the terror of all that district.

In the year 1907 he was in partnership with one Francisco Reza, stealing cattle in Chihuahua and selling them in the United States, and then stealing mules and horses in the United States, and selling them in Chihuahua. In consequence of some disagreement he shot and killed Reza in broad daylight, while sitting in the plaza in the City of Chihuahua. During the early part of November, 1910, he attacked the factory of a Mr. Soto, in Allende, state of Chihuahua, and killed the owner. By threatening the latter's daughter he forced her to show where she had hidden a sum of $11,000, which he stole and used for arming a considerable force. He then joined Madero's revolution, uniting his band with Urbina's column. In January, 1911, he was at Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, where he killed Carlos Alatorre and Luis Oritz for refusing to pay him the money he demanded for their ransom. At Batopilas, state of Chihuahua, in February of the same year he tortured a lady named Senora Maria de la Luz Gomez until he made her pay him $30,000. She died from the effects of the barbarous treatment she received.



Gen. Francisco Villa.

Outrages at Juarez.

When Ciudad Juarez was taken from the federals in May, 1913, he killed Senor Ignacio Gomez Oyola, a man of over sixty years of age, under the following circumstances: Having sent for him, Villa asked whether he had any arms in his house, and on saying he had not, Villa, "who was seated on a table," drew his revolver and shot him dead. After rifling the corpse of money and valuables it was thrown into the street.

After the triumph of the revolution, Villa, in November, 1911, obtained a monopoly from the then governor of Chihuahua for the sale of meat in the city of Chihuahua, which he procured by stealing cattle from the neighboring farms. Suspecting one of his subordinates, Cristobal Juarez, of stealing on his own account, he killed him one night in the latter part of November in the Calle de la Liberadad.

In the early part of May, 1913, Villa with 75 men, assaulted a train at Baeza, state of Chihuahua, that was carrying bars of gold and silver valued at 100,000 pesos, killing the crew and several passengers, including Messrs. Caravantes and a Senor Isaac Herrero of Ciudad Guerrero.

Murders in Cold Blood.

Late in the same month he entered the town of San Andres, Chihuahua, and assaulted the house of Senor Sabas Murga an haciendado, who, with his two sons, tried to defend themselves. Two of his nephews were killed, but the Murgas got away. Villa than got hold of two sons-in-law of Murga who had not taken any part in the fight, and after torturing them to say where their father-in-law had hidden his money, he had them killed.

Towards the end of the month Villa's band took the town of Sta. Rosalia, Chihuahua, shooting all prisoners and treating the principal officers with terrible cruelty. Colonel Pueblecita was shot and his body dragged along the streets of the town. The commercial houses of Messrs, Visconti, Sarli, Cia Harinera, Sordo y Blanco (Spaniards) and many others were totally sacked. Many private persons were murdered, one of the worst cases being that of a Spaniard, Senor Montilla, cashier of the house of Cordo y Blanco, who was shot over the head of his wife, who tried to defend him. Villa personally kicked her in the face as she lay on the dead body of her husband. He also himself killed a Senor Ramos, secretary of the court of first instance.

Massacre at Casas Grandes.

In July, 1913, Villa took Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, and shot more than 80 noncombatants, violating several young girls, amongst them two young ladies named Castillo.

He attacked and took the town of San Andres, which was held by the federals, in September, 1913, shooting many peaceable residents and more than 150 prisoners, many of these being women and children. In shooting these people, in order to economize cartridges, he placed one behind the other up to five at one time, very few of them being killed outright. The bodies of the dead and wounded were then soaked with petroleum and thrown into bonfires prepared for the purpose. The prisoners were forced themselves to make the bonfire and cover with petroleum the rest of the victims.

After this he went to the small town of Carretas, where he took prisoner a man of more than seventy years of age, named Jose Dolores Moreno, demanding from him a ransom of $200. As he could not pay Villa killed him with his own hand.

All His Prisoners Shot.

On September 29, 1913, Villa, having overpowered a force of over 500 federals commanded by General Alvirez at Aviles, fifteen kilometers from Torreon, had every prisoner shot.

Villa has shot in Chihuahua 150 noncombatants, the greater number being poor people who could not leave for want of means or because they thought they ran no risks, as they took no part in politics, for all the people in any way connected with the government had left before Villa entered the city. Special mention may be made of the case of Senor Ignacio Irigoyen and Senor Jose A. Yanez, who, though in no way connected with politics, were taken by Villa and tortured for several days with threats to shoot them until they paid ransoms of $20,000 each. Having obtained from Villa himself safe conducts to leave by train for the border, the train in which they were was caught up at Montezuma by a locomotive in which were several officers in Villa's confidence, headed by an ex-Maderista deputy called Miguel Baca Ronquillo, who took them from the train and shot them in the presence of the passengers.

Broken Hydroplane at Sea.

A broken hydroplane was picked up at sea off the north coast of Scotland about a week ago by the trawler Lord Durham, when outward bound for the fishing off the Faroe islands. The portion is about 16 feet in length, but there are no identification marks. It has been deposited with the receiver of wrecks at Grimsby. There appears to be some mystery in connection with the matter. The admiralty have stations in Orkney and at Cromarty, but so far as is known publicly there has been no accident of a kind to leave a portion of a hydroplane floating in the water. It will be recollected that some time ago there was an accident at Cromarty to a pilot who had taken the first lord of the admiralty up for several flights there, but the machine was not left in the sea. The exact place where the part of the hydroplane was picked up is not given, and unless there has been an unreported naval mishap, it is impossible to account for the find. It may be recalled that at various times, as far north as Shetland and south to the Buchan coast, and especially in Orkney, rumors of strange aircraft heard at night were rife. The stories were never authenticated, and were generally disbelieved. In any case, they happened so long ago that the alleged airships of that time can hardly be connected with the Lord Durham's freight.

A Needless Question.

"Did you have any ancestors on the Mayflower?"

"What a foolish question to ask. You've never heard me boasting that I had, have you?"

UNDER FLAG OF TRUCE AT VERA CRUZ

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American and Mexican officers meeting under a flag of truce near Vera Cruz to make arrangements for the care of refugees.

LIGHTSHIP IS LOST; HAD CREW OF 25

WRECKAGE AND THREE BODIES DISCOVERED OFF NOVA SCOTIA COAST.

WAS ON ITS MAIDEN VOYAGE

Ship on Way to Halifax From Scotland, Where It Had Just Been Built—All Victims Are Scotchmen.

Halifax, N. S., May 25.—The loss of the new lightship Halifax No. 19, with all of the twenty-five men on board is indicated by the discovery of wreckage and three bodies near Liscomb, 100 miles east of here.

Just Been Built.

The lightship was on its way to this port from Paisley, Scotland, where it was built.

The lightship is believed to have struck a rock while feeling its way through the thick fog that has enshrouded the coast for several days.

The wreckage was sighted and the bodies picked up by the steamer Dufferin, which reported that life belts marked "Halifax No. 19" were strapped about each of the victims.

Search For Bodies.

Upon receipt of the news of the wreck, the government marine agency here made preparations to send out steamers in search of other bodies. All of the victims are believed to be Scotchmen, who were engaged by the builders at Paisley to navigate the vessel across the Atlantic.

The lightship sailed a few days ago from St. Johns, N. F., where she had stopped for coal.

Liscomb, the supposed scene of the disaster, is a small island off the eastern coast of Nova Scotia, and is about forty miles west of Cape Canso.

PANAMA LOCKS HELD SAFE

Canal Authorities Asserts Defective Beams Were Discovered and Thrown Out.

Washington, May 25.—The great steel locks in the Panama canal are as strong and as safe as engineering skill can make them, and there is not the slightest danger to life or property in their use, notwithstanding the disclosure of attempted fraud in the supply of proper metal for their construction.

This statement was made at the Isthmian Canal offices when attention was called to criminal presentments found by the grand jury in Pittsburgh against five steel makers on a charge of conspiracy to furnish inferior material for the locks.

Major Boggs, in charge of the canal offices here, explained that the attempt to deliver defective steel castings that had not been fully treated an annealed, had been discovered by the government inspectors before the material was worked into the locks.

Thousands See Man Drown.

Alton, Ill., May 25.—As thousand looked on powerless to aid, Robert Cowan, aged 18, fell 500 feet with a balloon into the Mississippi river opposite Alton, and was drowned.

Refugee Ship Bringing 450.

Vera Cruz, May 25.—Picking up 186 Americans who had arrived there from Mexico City the steamer Monterey has sailed for New Orleans from Puerto, Mexico, according to advices received by W. W. Canada, American consul here. The Monterey carries over 450 Americans in all. She will not touch Vera Cruz again to take on board a score or more other Americans gathered here, who are anxious to return to the United States. The Monterey is the last of the chartered refugee ships in Mexican waters.

HOME RULE NEAR PASSAGE

CIVIL WAR MAY COME, AS RESULT, IN IRELAND.

Ulster and Nationalist Factions are Armed for Instant Action.

London, May 25.—In the course of a few hours, the home rule bill will pass its third reading in the house of commons, barring accidents, and in due course become a law, despite the opposition of the house of lords whose veto under the parliament act is limited to two successive sessions.

There will be a long hard fight, however, possibly civil war in Ireland, before a parliament is set up in Dublin for the Ulster men are determined that the Protestant portion of the province shall be excluded from the operation of the bill, and threaten to establish a provisional government as soon as the bill leaves the house of commons.

It was thought that the Ipswich election, in which C. F. G. Masterman, lately appointed chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster was defeated by the Unionist candidate, might influence the cabinet to take a different course, but this hope was dissipated by a letter from the Right Honorable Herbert Samuel, postmaster general, in which the minister, quoting the figures of 42 bye-elections since the bill was introduced in 1912, sets up the claim that 236,000 electors voted for the candidates who were pledged to home rule and 201,000 electors voted for the candidates opposed to home rule. He concludes his letter by saying.

"The eyes of England are now turning on Ulster, where arrangements have been made to assemble the provisional government and mobilize the well armed volunteers. Arms and ammunition have been distributed and plans have been completed for the calling out of the volunteers at a moment's notice. According to the orders to the commanders of the volunteers these steps have been taken 'to assist in keeping peace in the event of disturbances arising out of the passage of the home rule bill.

"Londonderry and Tyron are danger points, for here the Nationalists and Ulster men are evenly divided and both are armed. Nationalist rejoicings over the passage might easily lead to a clash and extra police have been drafted for service in these districts, and, if necessary, the military will be ordered to proceed to the assistance of the civil authorities in case of trouble."

Lake Huron Steamer Sinks.

Port Huron, Mich, May 25.—The steamer W. H. Gilbert, owned by the Pittsburg Steamship company, was sunk as the result of a collision with the steamer Caldera, about 15 miles below Thunder Bay island, in Lake Huron. The vessels came together in a heavy fog. Captain Cummings of the Gilbert succeeded in getting all of his crew on board the Caldera before the Gilbert went down. They were landed here. The Caldera was badly damaged about the bow.

Kermit Roosevelt at Madrid.

Madrid, May 23.—Kermit Roosevelt, whose marriage with Miss Belle Wyatt Willard, daughter of the American ambassador to Spain, is to take place early in June, has arrived here.

Odd Ruling at Vera Cruz.

Vera Cruz, May 25.—An odd situation in which the army finds itself was set forth in a general order issued by Judge Advocate John J. Porter, in charge of the civil affairs at Vera Cruz. The order states that under the instructions of the war department the military occupation of Vera Cruz does not warrant the forcible seizure of private property without consent even though compensation be made. The occupation of private premises against the wishes of the owner also is impossible.

BECKER IS GUILTY, SECOND JURY FINDS

FIVE BALLOTS NECESSARY TO CONVICT HIM OF FIRST DEGREE MURDER.

GRANTED STAY TILL MAY 29

Only Pardon or Interference Again by Court Can Save Former New York Police Lieutenant From Chair.

New York, May 25—Twelve men decided for the second time that Charles Becker was the arch-conspirator responsible for the Rosenthal murder which nearly two years ago awoke New York to a realization of corruption in the police department and opened a new era of police reform.

First Degree Murder.

Becker, once a police lieutenant, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Only a pardon or interference again by the court of appeals can save him from following to the electric chair the four gunmen who shot Herman Rosenthal, the gambler, early on the morning of July 16, 1912.

The jury decided that the gunmen were Becker's agents.

Five Ballots Necessary.

Five ballots were necessary to decide Becker's fate. They were taken almost immediately after the jurors returned from luncheon at an uptown hotel, where they went as soon as Supreme Court Justice Samuel Seabury finished his charge. The fifth was unanimous for conviction.

Tears streamed down the foreman's face as he announced the decision and tears stood in the eyes of several other jurymen, but sympathy did not warp their judgment. They had agreed that the corroboration which the district attorney failed to present at the first trial to support the stories of Rose, Vallon and Webber, the three accomplices who turned informers, had been furnished by the new witnesses at the second.

Week's Stay Granted.

Becker's counsel announced that he would appeal and gained a week's stay for the preparation of his future campaign.

The defendant was granted a short meeting with his wife and his brothers and then taken back to his cell in the Tombs.

Becker and his wife were talking in a room adjoining the sheriff's office when a court attendant announced that the jury had reached a verdict.

Mrs. Becker was not permitted to accompany her husband to the courtroom.

"Foreman," Clerk Penny asked. "have you reached a verdict?"

Blagden, a youngish man, blond and slim, brushed his eyes with a handkerchief, already damp.

"We have," he said softly. "We find the defendant—" he hesitated a moment and continued in a whisper:

"We find this defendant guilty as charged in the indictment; guilty of murder in the first degree."

The veins at Becker's temples swelled. His great frame swayed and drooped; then, with quick control, he became himself again.

Manton, attorney for the convicted man, told by the court he would be granted a reasonable time in which to make any motion he deemed advisable, asked for one week and received it.

"Charles Becker, you are remanded to the Tombs prison until May 29," the court announced.

OPTIMISM IN MEXICO CITY

Confidently Expected There That Mediators Will Effect Amicable Settlement.

Mexico City, May 25.—Extreme optimism is manifested in official circles over the final outcome of the peace conference at Niagara Falls on the basis of the preliminary work done there. The foreign office in particular is greatly pleased and confidence is expressed there that the difficulty between the United States and Mexico would be satisfactorily arranged.

A high official said that President Huerta, actuated by the highest patriotic motives, was willing to sacrifice himself for the good of the country and a settlement of the difficulty was now believed to be less difficult than before the conferences began. President Huerta was said to be only concerned with a settlement compatible with the decorum and dignity of Mexico.

Passengers Landed Safely.

Washington, May 23.—The destroyer Cassin which went to the assistance of the steamer Atlantis after the latter had gone ashore off the Mexican coast Wednesday brought the 90 passengers from the steamer to Tampico.

New Haven Road Hearing.

Washington, May 25.—Three directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad have been served with notices to testify before the interstate commerce commission which is ready to resume its investigation into the affairs of the New Haven. Their names, as announced: Lewis Cass Ledyard, George F. Baker and Geo. McCulloch Miller, New Haven directors, and E. D. Robbins, former counsel of the road, it is stated, are ready to testify, also.

GANG PLANK BREAKS; 3 DROWN

THREE MISSING, TEN HURT IN NEW YORK PIER ACCIDENT.

Score Plunged Into Hudson—Man Goes Insane Failing to Rescue Friend's Little Girl.

Hoboken, N. J., May 25.—The steamer Frederick VIII was about to start on her voyage over sea when a gang plank between her main deck and the pier broke without warning to a score or more persons hurrying across. Men, women and children—visitors returning ashore, and several passengers— were precipitated into the Hudson river. A few others fell back onto the pier and were hurt.

The list of victims contains the names of three known drowned, three other persons missing, and at least ten suffering from injuries or submersion. Men with grappling hooks continue to search for those who may be lost.

The body of three-year-old Annette Feldschau was recovered.

Those in the hospital include a junkman, known as "Junk" Peterson, who went temporarily insane after failing to rescue the Feldschau girl, daughter of a friend. The child slipped from his grasp while in the water. He was dragged upon the pier, but seeing a floating box, mistook it for the child and threw himself overboard again. He is expected to die.

Mrs. Anna Edwardsen of Brooklyn, was drowned and her body recovered. Her daughter Mary, three years old, fell into the water with her and was swept off by the tide. Of those injured three were women, including a passenger on the steamship.

According to a statement by the agents of the Frederick VIII's owners, the Scandinavian-American line, the accident was caused by the overcrowding of the gang plank, which the agents said was of steel, re-enforced with wood, in perfect condition. The whistle had blown as a last warning to visitors to go ashore. As they departed, belated steerage passengers rushed aboard.

The sailing of the vessel, which had what was said to be the largest number of cabin passengers—500—that ever left for Scandinavian ports on one ship from this city, was delayed an hour until it could be learned that none of the passengers was missing.

ROOSEVELT WILL TOUR U. S.

Progressives Lay Plans to Wage Vigorous Campaign Throughout Nation.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., May 23.—What Colonel Roosevelt described as "Not exactly a literary discussion" was held at Sagamore Hill. It was perhaps the most important political conference in which he has participated since the close of the campaign of 1912. It brought together representatives of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, the three states in which Colonel Roosevelt probably will do his hardest fighting this fall.

At the meeting were George W. Perkins of New York, chairman of the executive committee of the Progressive party; Charles Brown, member of the national committee Clifford Pinchot, Progressive Candidate for United States senator from Pennsylvania, and E. A. Van Valkenberg of Philadelphia, one of the foremost figures in the affairs in that state.

It was decided definitely that the tentative plans for Colonel Roosevelt's campaign trip from the Atlantic to the Pacific should be adopted. This tour probably will take the former president into almost every state in the Union.

'UNCLE JOE' ANNOUNCES SELF

Will Seek to Defeat Democratic Congressman in Eighteenth Illinois District.

Danville, Ill., May 23.—Formal announcement was made by former Speaker Joseph G. Cannon of his candidacy for the congressional nomination in the Eighteenth district, at a meeting of the Republican congressional committee, held at his residence. After the conference he announced that he would at once begin a vigorous campaign in the hope of unseating Representative Frank T. O'Hair, the present Democratic incumbent.

Girls Smarter Than Boys.

San Francisco, May. 25.—Girls are smarter than boys. Standardized tests of the relative intellects of the sexes, age for age, favor the physically weaker sex. This is what Lewis M. Terman, associate professor of education at Stanford university, told the San Francisco teachers' institute. Professor Terman explained that the difference was one rather of temperament and emotion than mind. He also said work that is the most rapid is the most accurate.

Divorce Law Recommendations.

Chicago, May 25.—Members of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church after devoting several hours to the discussion of recommendations for new state laws for the relation of marriage and divorce referred the subject back to the committee on Christian life and work for further consideration. Before the assembly adjourns it is expected that a revised report strongly criticising the present laxity and suggesting desired legislative reforms will be adopted.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Leslie Wrandall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

He looked as though he expected nothing. He could only sit back and wonder why the deuce Sara meant by behaving like this.

They returned at seven. Dinner was unusually merry. Sara appeared to have recovered from her indisposition; there was color in her cheeks and life in her smile. He took it to be an omen of good fortune, and was immeasurably confident. The soft, cool breezes of the starlit night blew visions of impending happiness across his lively imagination; fanned his impatience with gentle ardor; filled him with suppressed sighs of contentment, and made him willing to forego the delight of conquest that he might live the longer in serene anticipation of its thrills.

Ten o'clock came. He arose and stretched himself in a sort of ecstasy. His heart was thumping loudly, his senses swam. Walking to the verandah rail he looked out across the moonlit sound, then down at the selected nook over against the garden wall—spot to be immortalized!—and actually shivered. In ten minutes' time, or even less, she would be down there in his arms! Exquisite meditations!

He turned to her with an engaging smile, in which she might have discerned a prophecy, and asked her to come with him for a stroll along the wall. And so he cast the die.

Hetty sent a swift, appealing look at Sara's purposely averted face. Leslie observed the act, but misinterpreted its meaning.

"Oh, it is quite warm," he said quickly. "You won't need a wrap," he added, and in spite of himself his voice trembled. Of course she wouldn't need a wrap!

"I have a few notes to write," said Sara, rising. She deliberately avoided the look in Hetty's eyes. "You will find me in the library."

She stood in the doorway and watched them descend to the terrace, a sphinx-like smile on her lips. Hetty seemed very tall and erect, as one going to meet a soldier's fate.

Then Sara entered the house and sat down to wait.

A long time after a door closed stealthily in a distant part of the house—the sun-parlor door, she knew by direction.

A few minutes later an upstairs door creaked on its hinges. Some one had come in from the mellow night, and some one had been left outside.

Many minutes passed. She sat there at her father's writing table and waited for the other to come in. At last quick, heavy footfalls sounded on the tiled floor outside and then came swiftly down the hall toward the small, remote room in which she sat. She looked up as he unceremoniously burst into the room.

He came across and stood over her, an expression of utter bewilderment in his eyes. There was a ghastly smile on his lips.

"D——n it all, Sara," he said shrilly, "she—she turned me down."

He seemed incapable of comprehension.

She was unmoved. Her eyes narrowed, but that was the only sign of emotion.

"I—I can't believe—" he began querulously. "Oh, what's the use? She won't have me. 'Gad! I'm trembling like a leaf. Where's Watson? Have him get me something to drink. Never mind! I'll get it from the sideboard. I'm—I'm d——d!"

He dropped heavily into a chair at the end of the table and looked at her with glazed eyes. As she stared back at him she had the curious feeling that he had shrunk perceptibly, that his clothes hung rather limply on him. His face seemed to have lost all of its smart symmetry; there was a looseness about the mouth and chin that had never been there before. The saucy, arrogant mustache sloped dejectedly.

"I fancy you must have gone about it very badly," she said, pursing her lips.

"Badly?" he gasped. "Why—why, good heavens, Sara, I actually pleaded with her," he went on, quite pathetically. "All but got down on my knees to her. D——n me, if I can understand myself doing it either. I must have lost my head completely. Begged like a love-sick schoolboy! And she kept on saying no—no—no! And I, like a blithering ass, kept on telling her I couldn't live without her, that I'd make her happy, that she didn't know what she was saying, and— But, good Lord, she kept on saying no! Nothing but no! Do—do you think she meant to say no? Could it have been hysteria? She said it so often, over and over again, that it might have been hysteria. I never thought of that. I—"

"No, Leslie, it wasn't hysteria, you may be sure of that," she said deliberately. "She meant it, old fellow."

He sagged deeper in the chair.

"I—I can't get it through my head," he muttered.

"As I said before, you did it badly," she said. "You took too much for granted. Isn't that true?"

"God knows I didn't expect her to refuse me," he exclaimed, glaring at her. "Would I have been such a fool as to ask her if I thought there was the remotest chance of being—" The very thought of the word caused it to stick in his throat. He swallowed hard.

"You really love her?" she demanded.

"Love her?" There was a sob in his voice. "I adore her, Sara. I can't live without her. And the worst of it is, I love her now more than I did before. Oh, it's appalling! It's horrible! What am I to do, Sara? What am I to do?"

"Be a man for a little while, that's all," she said coolly.

"Don't joke with me," he groaned.

"Go to bed, and when you see her in the morning tell her that you understand. Thank her for what she has done for you. Be—"

"Thank her?" he almost shouted.

"Yes; for destroying all that is detestable in you, Leslie—your self-conceit, your arrogance, your false notions concerning yourself—in a word, your egotism."

He blinked incredulously. "Do you know what you're saying?" he gasped.

She went on as if she hadn't heard him.

"Assure her that she is to feel no compunction for what she has done, that you are content to be her loyal, devoted friend to the end of your days."

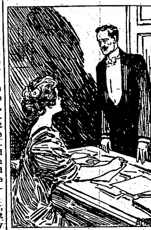
"But, hang it, Sara, I love her!"

"Don't let her suspect that you are humiliated. On the contrary, give her to understand that you are cleansed and glorified."

"What utter tommy—"

"Wait! Believe me, it is your only chance. You will have to learn some time that you can't ride roughshod among angels. Think it over, old fellow. You have had a good lesson. Profit by it."

"You mean I'm to sit down and twirl my thumbs and let some other chap snap her up under my very nose? Well, I guess not!"



"Damn It All, Sara! She—She Turned Me Down!"

"Not necessarily. If you take it manfully she may discover a new interest in you. Don't breathe a word of love to her. Go on as if nothing had happened. Don't forget that I told you in the beginning not to take no for an answer."

He drooped once more, biting his lip. "I don't see how I can ever tell mother that she refused—"

"Why tell her?" she inquired, rising.

His eyes brightened. "By Jove, I shan't," he exclaimed.

"I am going up to the poor child now," she went on. "I dare say you have frightened her almost to death. Naturally she is in great distress. I shall try to convince her that her decision does not alter her position in this house. I depend on you to do your part, Leslie. Make it easy for her to stay on with me."

He mellowed to the verge of tears.

"I can't keep on coming out here after this, as I've been doing, Sara."

"Don't be silly! Of course you can. This will blow over."

"Blow over?" he almost gasped.

"I mean the first effects. Try being a martyr for a while, Leslie. It isn't a bad plan, I can assure you. It may interest you to know that Challis proposed to me three times before I accepted him, and yet I—I loved him from the beginning."

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, coming to his feet with a new light in his eyes. The hollows in his cheeks seemed to fill out perceptibly.

"Good night!"

"I say, Sara, dear, you'll—you'll help me a bit, won't you? I mean you'll talk it over with her and—"

"My sympathy is entirely with Miss Castleton," she said from the doorway. His jaw dropped.

He was still ruminating over the callousness of the world in respect to lovers when she mounted the stairs and tapped firmly on Hetty's door.

* * * * * * * *

Hetty Castleton was standing in the middle of her room when Sara entered. From her position it was evident that she had stopped short in her nervous, excited pacing of the floor. She was very pale, but there was a dogged, set expression about her mouth.

"Come in, dear," she said, in a manner that showed she had been expecting the visit. "Have you seen him?"

Sara closed the door, and then stood with her back against it, regarding her agitated friend with serious, compassionate eyes.

"Yes. He is terribly upset. It was a blow to him, Hetty."

"I am sorry for him, Sara. He was so dreadfully in earnest. But, thank God, it is over!" She threw back her head and breathed deeply. "That horrible, horrible nightmare is ended. I suppose it had to be. But the mockery of it—think of it, Sara!—the damnable mockery of it!"

"Poor Leslie!" sighed the other. "Poor old Leslie."

Hetty's eyes filled with tears. "Oh, I am sorry for him. He didn't deserve it. God in heaven, if he really knew everything! If he knew why I could not listen to him, why I almost screamed when he held my hands in his and begged—actually begged me to— Oh, it was ghastly, Sara!"

She covered her face with her hands, and swayed as if about to fall. Sara came quickly to her side. Putting an arm about the quivering shoulders, she led the girl to the broad window seat and threw open the blinds.

"Don't speak of it, dearest—don't think of that. Sit here quietly in the air and pull yourself together. Let me talk to you. Let me tell you how deeply distressed I am, not only on your account, but his."

They were silent for a long time, the girl lying still and almost breathless against the other's shoulders. She was still wearing the delicate blue dinner gown, but in her fingers was the exquisite pearl necklace Sara had given her for Christmas. She had taken it off and had forgotten to drop it in her jewel box.

"I suppose he will go up to the city early," she said monotonously.

"Leslie is a better loser than you think, my dear," said Sara, looking out over the tops of the cedars. "He will not run away."

Hetty looked up in alarm. "You mean he will persist in—in his attentions," she cried.

"Oh, no. I don't believe you will find him to be the bugbear you imagine. He can take defeat like a man. He is devoted to you, he is devoted to me. Your decision no doubt wrecks his fondest hopes in life, but it doesn't make a weakling of him."

"I don't quite understand—"

"He is sustained by the belief that he has paid you the highest honor a man can pay to a woman. There is no reason why he should turn his back on you, as a sulky boy might do. No, my dear, I think you may count on him as your best, most loyal friend from this night on. He has just said to me that his greatest pain lies in the fear that you may not be willing to accept him as a simple, honest, unpresuming friend since—"

"Oh, Sara, if he will only be that and nothing more!" cried the girl wonderingly.

Sara smiled confidently. "I fancy you haven't much to fear in that direction, my dear. It isn't in Leslie Wrandall's make-up to court a second repulse. He is all pride. The blow it suffered tonight can't be repeated—at least, not by the same person."

"I am so sorry it had to be Leslie," murmured Hetty.

"Be nice to him, Hetty. He deserves that much of you, to say the least. I should miss him if he found it impossible to come here on account of—"

"I wouldn't have that happen for the world," cried the girl in distress. "He is your dearest friend. Send me away, Sara, if you must. Don't let anything stand in the way of your friendship for Leslie. You depend on him for so much, dear. I can't bear the thought of—"

"Hush, dearest! You are first in my love. Better for me to lose all the others and still have you."

The girl looked at her in wonder for a long time. "Oh, I know you mean it, Sara, but—but how can it be true?"

"Put yourself in my place," was all that Sara said in reply, and her companion had no means of translating the sentence.

She could only remain mute and wondering, her eyes fixed on that other mystery, the cameo face in the moon that hung high above the somber forest.

"Poor Leslie," murmured Sara, a long time afterward, a dreamy note in her voice. "I can't put him out of my thoughts. He will never get over it. I have never seen one so stricken and yet so brave. He would have been more than a husband to you, Hetty. It is in him to be a slave to the woman he loves. I know him well, poor boy."

Hetty was silent, brooding. Sara resumed her thoughtful observations.

"Why should you let what happened months ago stand in the way of—"

She got no farther than that. With an exclamation of horror, the girl sprang away from her and glowered at her with dilated eyes.

"My God, Sara!" she whispered hoarsely. "Are you mad?"

The other sighed. "I suppose you must think it of me," she said dismally. "We are made differently, you and I. If I cared for a man, nothing in all this world could stand between me and him."

Hetty was still staring. "You don't mean to say you would have me marry Challis Wrandall's brother?" she said, in a sort of stupefaction.

Sara shook her head. "I mean this: you would be justified in permitting Leslie to glorify that which his brother desecrated; your womanhood, my dear."

"My God, Sara!" again fell in a hoarse whisper from the girl's lips.

"I simply voice my point of view," explained Sara calmly. "As I said before, we look at things differently."

"I can't believe you mean what you said," cried Hetty. "Why—why, if I loved him with all my heart, soul and body I could not even think of— Oh, I shudder to think of it!"

"I love you," continued Sara, fixing her mysterious eyes on those of the girl, "and yet you took from me something more than a brother. I love you, knowing everything, and I am paying in full the debt he owes to you. Leslie, knowing nothing, is no less your debtor. All this is paradoxical, I know, my dear, but we must remember that while other people may be indebted to us, we also owe something to ourselves. We ought to take pay from ourselves. Please do not conclude that I am urging or even advising you to look with favor upon Leslie Wrandall's honorable, sincere proposal of marriage. I am merely trying to convince you that you are entitled to all that any man can give you in this world of ours—we women all are, for that matter."

"I was sure that you couldn't ask me to marry him. I couldn't believe—"

"Forget what I have said, dearest, if it grieves you," cried Sara warmly. She arose and drew the girl close to her. "Kiss me, Hetty." Their lips met. The girl's eyes were closed, but Sara's were wide open and gleaming. "It is because I love you," she said softly. but she did not complete the sentence that burned in her brain. To herself she repeated: "It is because I love you that I would scourge you with Wrandalls!"

"You are very good to me, Sara," sobbed Hetty.

"You will be nice to Leslie?"

"Yes, yes! If he will only let me be his friend."

"He asks no more than that. Now, you must go to bed."

Suddenly, without warning, she held the girl tightly in her arms. Her breathing was quick, as of one moved by some sharp sensation of terror. When Hetty, in no little wonder, opened her eyes Sara's face was turned away, and she was looking over her shoulder as if cause for alarm had come from behind.

"What is it?" cried Hetty anxiously.

She saw the look of dread in her companion's eyes, even as it began to fade.

"I don't know," muttered Sara. "Something, I can't tell what, came over me. I thought some one was stealing up behind me. How silly of me."

"Ah," said Hetty, with an odd smile, "I can understand how you felt."

"Hetty, will you take me in with you tonight?" whispered Sara nervously. "Let me sleep with you. I can't explain it, but I am afraid to be alone tonight." The girl's answer was a glad smile of acquiescence. "Come with me, then, to my bedroom while I change. I have the queerest feeling that some one is in my room. I don't want to be alone. Are you afraid?"

Hetty held back, her face blanching. "No, I am not afraid," she cried at once, and started toward the door.

"There is some on in this room," said Sara a few moments later, when they were in the big bedroom down the hall.

"I—I wonder," murmured Hetty.

And yet neither of them looked about in search for the intruder!

Far into the night Sara sat in the window of Hetty's dressing room, her chin sunk low in her hands, staring moodily into the now opaque night, her eyes somber and unblinking, her body as motionless as death itself. The cooling wind caressed her and whispered warnings into her unheeding ears, but she sat there unprotected against its chill, her nightdress damp with the mist that crept up with sinister stealth from the sea.

CHAPTER XI.

In the Shadow of the Mill.

The next day but one was overcast. On cloudy, bleak days Hetty Castleton always felt depressed.

Leslie was to return from the wilds on the following day. Early in the morning Booth had telephoned to inquire if she did not want to go for a long walk with him before luncheon. The portrait was finished, but he could not afford to miss the morning hour with her. He said as much to her in pressing his invitation.

"Tomorrow Leslie will be here and I sha'n't see as much of you as I'd like," he explained, rather wistfully. "Three is a crowd, you know. I've got so used to having you all to myself, it's hard to break off suddenly."

"I will be ready at eleven," she said, and was instantly surprised to find that her voice rang with new life, new interest. The grayness seemed to lift from the view that stretched beyond the window; she even looked for the sun in her eagerness.

It was then that she knew why the world had been bleaker than usual, even in its cloak of gray.

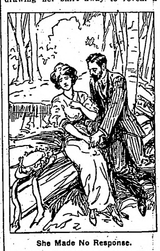
A little before eleven she set out briskly to intercept him at the gates. Unknown to her, Sara sat in her window, and viewed her departure with gloomy eyes. The world also was gray for her.

They came upon each other unexpectedly at a sharp turn in the avenue. Hetty colored with a sudden rush of confusion, and had all she could do to meet his eager, happy eyes as he stood over her and proclaimed his pleasure in jerky, awkward sentences. Then they walked on together, a strange shyness attending them. She experienced the faintness of breath that comes when the heart is filled with pleasant alarms. As for Booth, his blood sang. He thrilled with the joy of being near her, of the feel of her all about him, of the delicious feminine appeal that made her so wonderful to him. He wanted to crush her in his arms, to keep her there forever, to exert all of his brute physical strength so that she might never again be herself but a part of him.

They uttered commonplaces. The spell was on them. It would lift, but for the moment they were powerless to struggle against it. At length he saw the color fade from her cheeks; her eyes were able to meet his without the look in them that all men love. Then he seemed to get his feet on the ground again, and a strange, ineffably sweet sense of calm took possession of him.

"I must paint you all over again," he said, suddenly breaking in on one of her remarks. "Just as you are today—an outdoor girl, a glorious outdoor girl in—"

"In muddy boots," she laughed, drawing her skirt away to reveal a shapely foot in an American walking shoe.



She Made No Response.

He smiled and gave voice to a new thought. "By Jove, how much better looking our American shoes are than the kind they wear in London!"

"Sara insists on American shoes, so long as I am with her. I don't think our boots are so villainous, do you?"

"Just the same, I'm going to paint you again, boots and all. You—"

"Oh, how tired you will become of me!"

"Try me!"

"Besides, you are to do Sara at once. She has consented to sit to you. She will be wonderful, Mr. Booth, oh, how wonderful!"

There was no mistaking the sincerity of this rapt opinion.

"Stunning," was his brief comment.

She was silent for a long time, so long indeed that he turned to look at her.

"A thoroughly decent, fair minded chap is Leslie Wrandall," he pronounced, for want of something better to say. "Still, I'm bound to say, I'm sorry he is coming home tomorrow."

The red crept into her cheeks again.

"I thought you were such pals," she said nervously.

"I expect to be his best man if he ever marries," said he, whacking a stone at the roadside with his walking stick. Then he looked up at her furtively and added, with a quizzical smile: "Unless something happens."

"What could happen?"

"He might marry the girl I'm in love with, and, in that case, I'd have to be excused."

"Where shall we walk to this morning?" she asked abruptly. He had drawn closer to her in the roadway.

"Is it too far to the old stone mill? That's where I first saw you, if you remember."

"Yes, let us go there," she said, but her heart sank. She knew what was coming. Perhaps it were best to have it over with; to put it away with the things that were to always be her lost treasures. It would mean the end of their companionship, the end of a love dream. She would have to lie to him: to tell him she did not love him.

Coming to the jog in the broad macadam, they were striking off into the narrow road that led to the quaint old mill, long since abandoned in the forest glade beyond, when their attention was drawn to a motor car, which was slowing down for the turn into Sara's domain. A cloud of dust swam in the air far behind the machine.

A bare-headed man on the seat beside the driver waved his hand to them, and two women in the tonneau bowed gravely. Both Hetty and Booth flushed uncomfortably, and hesitated in their progress up the forest road.

The man was Leslie Wrandall. His mother and sister were in the back seat of the touring car.

"Why—why, it was Leslie," cried Booth, looking over his shoulder at the rapidly receding car. "Shall we turn back, Miss Castleton?"

"No," she cried instantly, with something like impatience in her voice. "And spoil our walk?" she added in the next breath, adding a nervous little laugh.

"It seems rather—" he began dubiously.

"Oh, let us have our day," she cried sharply, and led the way into the byroad.

They came, in the course of a quarter of an hour, to the bridge over the mill race. Beyond, in the mossy shades, stood a dilapidated, centurion structure known as Rangely's mill, a landmark with a history that included incidents of the Revolutionary war, when eager patriots held secret meetings inside its walls and plotted under the very noses of Tory adherents to the crown.

Pausing for a few minutes on the bridge, they leaned on the rail and looked down into the clear, mirror-like water of the race. Their own eyes looked up at them; they smiled into their own faces. And a fleecy white cloud passed over the glittering stream and swept through their faces, off to the bank, and was gone forever.

Suddenly he looked up from the water and fixed his eyes on her face. He had seen her clear blue eyes fill with tears as he gazed into them from the rail above.

"Oh, my dear!" he cried. "What is it?"

She put her handkerchief to her eyes as she quickly turned away. In another instant she was smiling up at him, a soft, pleading little smile that went straight to his heart.

"Shall we start back?" she asked, a quaver in her voice.

"No," he exclaimed. "I've got to go on with it now, Hetty. I didn't intend to, but—come, let us go up and sit on that familiar old log in the shade of the mill. You must, dear!"

She suffered him to lead her up the steep bank beyond and through the rocks and rotten timbers to the great beam that protruded from the shattered foundations of the mill. The rickety old wheel, weather-beaten and sad, rose above them and threatened to topple over if they so much as touched its flimsy supports.

He did not release her hand after drawing her up beside him.

"You must know that I love you," he said simply.

She made no response. Her hand lay limp in his. She was staring straight before her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Perfectly Justifiable.

A somewhat laggard and procrastinating student one Sunday evening went to his instructor for aid in one of his studies, asking him if he thought it was wrong to study on Sunday. He was somewhat surprised to receive the reply, "If the Master was justified in pulling the ass out of the ditch on the Sabbath, was not the ass justifiable in trying to get himself out?"

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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We see by the Thief River Falls papers that Lewis A. Nelson has announced himself as a candidate for sheriff and is publishing pictures of himself taken several years ago. Of course they resemble him some, only he now shows the affects of six or eight years dissipation. The Prohibition party should get a late picture of him and publish beside the old one to show the affects of intemperance.

Elwood L. Raab, candidate for the Republican nomination for governor, strikes the key note in the first plank of his platform when he says; "First" Greater care and economy in making appropriations so as to reduce taxation." A man that has the courage to come right out and stop the public tit suckers of the state in this fashion is certainly a safe man to trust. We have no time for the present governor and his board of state appointees that are sucking the last drop of blood out of the tax payers, and we have very little hope that Lee will be better. While some are inclined to smile at the candidacy of Raab, he might surprise them when the votes are counted. However a voter has a right to vote for first and second choice this year, and it might be well to vote one for Lee and one for Rabb. One as first and the other as second choice, but if you have any respect for yourself and family steer clear of Eberhart.

Bro. Hunt of the Sunbeam, attributes the loss of the normal school to the governor and Representative O,Neill. Why lay it to the governor, brother, he only had the appointing of two of the committee, and Mr. O'Neill claims he was directly responsible for the appointment of three of the members, and in most cases three should be a majority on a committee of five. —T. R. Falls New-Press.

Why not lay the blame where it belongs Bro. Cutter? Eberhart in his speech at Bemidji took unto himself a good deal of credit for the locating of the state normal school at that place. Taking his words to be true, he must have been O'Neill's assistant to steal it from Thief River Falls. When Eberhart's or O,Neill's supporters try to defend the action of these two gentlemen on this question they remind me of a boy, that we used to go to school with whose name was Johnnie Gibson. One day the teacher caught Johnnie in the act of committing a grave offence, and promptly gave him a vigorous shaking up. He then asked Johnnie if he was not sorry and ashamed to have done such a naughty thing. "Boo! Hoo! Boo! Hoo!' said, Johnnie "I aint ashamed or sorry I done it, but I am sorry I got caught at it." That is the way with Eberhart and O'Neill. Of course Eberhart will get the benefit of his trick at Bemidji, and we hope to see O'Neill get what is coming to him from Pennington and Red Lake counties, which is not a vote from any man who has intelligence enough to understand the situation.

The supporters of Lee for governor are making a strong campaign for his nomination at the June primary, and if they succeed in getting the common people stirred up enough so they will turn out and vote, Eberhart will be defeated. The present state machine have a string of feeders at the public crib and office appointees, and cheap hirelings that reaches from the dome of the Capitol building at St. Paul to the Eleven Towns at Eric, and you bet this gang will all be on hard to vote, and if the people who are opposed to gang rule and supporting this crowd stay at home on election day, Eberhart will be nominated, but you bet he will not be elected, for Hammond will put him to sleep in November.

AN ODE TO DAN

COMMUNICATED.

Dan Patrick was a man sir! just full er polyticks,
Fer he was full of changes as a sheep is full er ticks
One day he was er Populist, and yelled fer silver FREE,
The next he was a dimmekrat uv the wust variety;
Then he bacame Republican, because they had the pie,
And at their counter, gentlemen! he swears he'll live and die.
He shouts for county Option, because they have the votes
But begorra he is drinkin wid the other thirsty soaks.
The way he hates the Socialists, is away beyant belief,
And to blisther ivry soul av thim, gives Dan'l swate relief,
Ah! 'lection day is comin and Daniel's nadin votes,
So he seeks the Socialists quarters, as a lop eared mule seeks oats
He gives them ov his dollars, as a dog might give his bone
And makes the softest spaches, for he's licked the blarney stone.
Onr Danny boasts acquaintance with the Natobs of the land
"They'll rush to do him service, they'll eat out ov his hand
To locate Normal Schools Sorr, he'd just to lay the lines
And they'd tumble o'er each other from Eberhart to Rines"
But in laying lines, Dan Patrick forgot to take up slack,
For BEMIDJI got the NORMAL and Thief River HOLDS THE SACK.
Now we have lost our dollars and we've lost the Normal School,
Instead of playin' polyticks, we've simply played the fool.
And now swate Dan'l you'd better stay at home,
Just stick to taters and let polyticks alone,

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Sworc.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT,

Inserted by Hans O. Kjemme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16th 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjomme.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding, will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.
A. Tharaldson

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNIGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

Oscar T. Stenvick

Having filed as a non-parisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Representive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,
OSCAR T. STENVICK,
Bagley, Minn.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Pennington County.

Very Respectfully yours,
Theo. H. Liden.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue
(Paid advertisement)

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 1st 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 29th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Overvold. of Sunbeam, Minn. who on June 13th 1906. made Homestead Application. No. 1307. Serial No 04548 for E.½ S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.E.¼ and N.E.¼. S.W.¼. Section 31 Township 15 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 8th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Even J. Sund, Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Elias A. Mostue, of Thief River Falls. Minn. Andrew Feland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

INDIGESTION! CAN'T EAT? NO APPETITE

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peeble's stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle to-day 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Eczema.—adv.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS; AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade.
STATE OF MINNESOTA; COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hays Wade Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to W. W. Prichard Jr.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to Six (6) months from and after the date hereof, and that Monday the 16th day of November 1914, at 10:00 o'clock A.M. in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice thereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Sunbeam" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law.

Dated May 11th: 1914.
[Court Seal] Wilhelm Michelet.
Judge of Probate.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.
J.A.DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

COUGHED FOR THREE YEARS.

"I am a lover of your godsend to humanity and science. Your medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery, cured my cough of three years standing," says Jennie Flemming, of New Dover, Ohio. Have you an annoying cough? Is it stubborn and won't yield to treatment? Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. What it did for Jennie Flemming it will do for you, no matter how stubborn or chronic a cough may be. It stops a cough and stops throat and lung trouble Relief or money back. 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Pimples.—adv.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,30 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 24 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office. at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Tor O. Dale. of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1391 Serial No. 04599, for Lots 2, 3, Sec. 7, T. 152 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Pettersen. U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses
Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdl.
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 23rd. 1914
Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob H. Kohler; of Germantown, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Entry No.06118, for N.W.¼ Section 29, Township 151 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank Ries, Christ Urdahl, of Germantown Minn. Stephen Boeligheimer, of Erie. Minn. John Gunnar, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 6th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole K. Lien, of Erie, Minn., who on February 29th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07388, for N. W. ¼, Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Halvor Syverson, Gunerius Christofferson, George T. Christofferson, Hilmer C. Iverson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Erie will celebrate July 4th.

Get your timothy, blue grass and clover seed at Ellingsons.

Ye editor was transacting business at Erie last Saturday.

Inquire at Ellingson Bros. for seed potatoes.

W. H. Wilde has been appointed assessor for the town of Mayfield.

We had another fine shower of rain last night which will rush the growth of grain and grass.

Ellingson has a lot of guaranteed timothy and clover seed which they are selling at reasonable prices.

The price of flax is going steadily upward and the prospects are that it will be a much better price this fall than it was last year.

Thief River Fall is furnishing all the candidates for office this year, but they have put up a fairly good bunch to choose from.

Buy your seed corn at Ellingson Bros. at Highlanding. They have the following varieties, yellow dent, Northwestern dent. golden dent, Red Minnesota dent.

Andrew Trovaton, G. Halverson, and some of the candidates for county office entertained a small audience at the Highlanding school house, last Sunday afternoon on political issues of the day.

John A. Duffy candidate for Representative, accompanied by Charles Fellman, of Red Lake Falls were up through this locality this week looking over the political fences of Mr. Duffy, and report them to be in fairly good repair.

Theodore Liden candidate for the nomination for County Treasurer has been making a personal canvas of this territory this weeek. Mr. Liden appears to be a young man well qualified for the position.

The farmers were so late finishing seeding that there will not be much ground broken and seeded to flax this year. Flax seeded as late as the 10th of June is quite sure to mature, but if sown later than that, there is a prospect that jack frost will catch it in the fall.

Sheriff Kelly of Polk County was up this way last Friday, and arrested Joseph LaCounte on suspicion of having been mixed up in a murder that was committed in Polk County fourteen years ago, Another man has been arrested also, and the Polk County officers are investigating the case.

The boom articles on Canada that are running in this paper are not true. It places an editor in a bad position to have to deny in one column of his paper, what is published in another column; but when you have to buy one side printed in Minneapolis, by a corporation that will run any kind of advertising for so much per line, we have to say that they are lying in their advertisement, and any Pennington county farmer who gets the Canada fever from reading these advertisements will get promptly cured if he goes up there.

We cannot understand why any resident of either Pennington or Red Lake counties can support O'Neill for another term in the legislature, when it is so apparent to any fair minded man that he beastly betrayed our interest by locating that Normal School to Bemidji instead of Thief River Falls. There is no evidence of course that he got any great amount of money for doing it, but the town site boomers of Minneapolis and Bemidji had plenty of money to spend to locate that school. Then talk about promoting the man that had that school in his vest pocket and handed it to Bemidji, to the upper house of the legislature.

Pay up your back subscription.

Politicians should run their automobiles under cover for a few days, until the farmers finish their flax sowing.

Lewis A. Nelson, candidate for sheriff was around interviewing farmers to-day, and made this office a pleasant call. He reports that his campaign is progressing finely and that he feels confident of receiving the nomination. The farmer candidate, Thoistad, also feels confident of being nominated which would leave poor "Jess" out in the cold.

PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.
Paid for at regular advertising rates.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

To the voters of Pennington County.

Having filed as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Auditor, I wish to express my appreciation of your confidence and favors in the past, and trust that my services have met with your approval, I have given all my time and used my best efforts to conduct the affairs of the office in an honest and efficient manner; and if you believe that I can and will serve you faithfully and efficiently during another term I shall be grateful for your confidence and support at the Primary Election, June 16, 1914.

Respectfully Yours,
A. H. Fasel.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.

Having filed for re-election for Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota. If my service for the past term meets with your approval, I Respectfully solicit your Vote and Support at the coming election.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds,
Pennington County,
Minnesota.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 60th District.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

Inserted and paid for by H. G. Helber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Secretary of the personal campaign committee of Wilhelm Michelet of Thief River Falls, Minn., and for which the sum of $5.00 has been paid.

WILHELM MICHELET

Judge of Probate
CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION

I respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Paid Advertisement.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the Count seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

ROLAND BREEZES.

Services will be held at Clearwater Synod church Sunday, May 31st, in the afternoon.

K. K. Bondy returned from Battle Lake last Thurday where he went after his Ford car.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. A Rolandson Wednesday June 3rd.

Last Sunday the Neptune ball team crossed bats with Roland on our local diamond. The Neptune twirlers done their duty but due to heavy slugging the Roland team conquered their opponents to the score of 27 to 8. Next Sunday May 31st, we play Oklee here, and this will be one of the best games of the season, our return game with them. Turn out and root for your home team

ROLAND STORE.

We Invite Your Patronage.

Our stock is now complete in every line, fresh goods arriving every week.

Giant Baby and Gopher canned goods. Mayor Honorbilt shoes. Northrup King & Co.'s seeds. McCibben hats and caps. Fresh supply of package, bulk and pail coffee.

We offer while they last:—

3 cans sweet corn	.25
3 cans peas	.25
4 packages corn flakes	.25
Good cracked rice	.07 lb.
Pearl barley	.05 lb.

We are also agents for Mark's Tailoring Co, and for thirty days we give with every suit, pants and coat, or overcoat order, one pair of trousers made to your order free.

Highest market price paid for produce.

Yours for Business,
Bondy Bros.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by G. P. Jones and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

To the voters of Sixty Fifth Dist, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake. Having recently filed as a candidate for Representative for this district, I herewith announce my Candidacy through the public press.

In soliciting your support and votes at the coming Primary Election to be held June 16th, 1914. I deem, it incumbent upon me, under the present non-parisan Primary, to submit a platform for your consideration covering the most important issues now before the people of this state and district.

If nominated and elected I pledge to use my best efforts and ability, to work for the following legislation.

Legislation for economy and efficiency in the state Administration of business affairs, for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

Legislation for increasing the efficiency of our present Road Law, known as the "Dunn Good Road Law."

Legislation that will prevent discrimination in the enforcement of our tax levies.

Also I will favor legislation giving both sexes an equal franchise.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1212. Also the Initative Referendum Amendment.

Realizing that the people in the Sixty Fifth Dist. are dependent upon the Agricultural products of the soil, and her wealth must come there from, I shall favor all legislation that will tend to benefit rural communities especially the farmers and laborers.

I am opposed to "Boss" rule, Boss rulers, are political "Yeggmen," robbing the voters our of their inherent rights of a free ballot debarring them rom a free choice of their Legislators; —therefore, I favor our present Non-Partisan Primary Law and will support all legislation that will tend to make our primary law more efficient. I am opposed to the centralization of the power of Government but firmly believe in the rule of the people in governing all their local and domestic affairs.

If nominated and elected I shall support every measure that will tend to increase the power of the people in local and state government and all measures that will tend to build up the social conditions of our rural communities.

Signed. G. P. JONES,
Bagley, Minn.

Quest Wasting.

"Mrs. Codgers is dreadfully afraid of embonpoint," remarked Mrs. Gadsby.

"Is that so?" chirped Mrs. Wopper. "My favorite awnt had it and the poor thing just wasted away!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

CHILD CROSS? FEVERISH? SICK?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very little, then again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer—something that expels worms and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble. 25c., at your druggist.—adv.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers Attention.

State of Minnesota Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 8057

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68364.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1908.
Sire Vernevil 84117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconised by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price, a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsoundess, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota.
Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1913.

[Seal] H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday at Tandu, in town of Garnes.
Tuesday at L. Lynch, town of Equality
Wednesday at Lynch's untill noon.
Thursday at Knut Lintvet in town of Deer Park.
Friday at Knut Lintvet.
Saturday at C. W. Johnson, town of Mayfield.

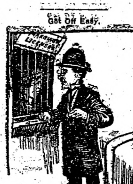
C. W. Johnson
Owner.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

Louis Sieff,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota

Got Off Easy.



Caller—How much for a marriage license?
Town Clerk—One dollar.
Caller—I've only got 50 cents.
Town Clerk—You're lucky.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

FIRST
STATE BANK,

Not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND
SURPLUS
$11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Tervin, President. J. A. Duffy, Cashier.
C. O. Bakke, Asst Cashier.

(Paid Advertisements)

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote,

I am Yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S
New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

KEEP BOWEL MOVEMENT REGULAR.

Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr, King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c., at your Druggist.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 7th 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Torjus T. Hommestvedt of Kratka, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06288, for the S. E. ¼, Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 17th, day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
E. A. Strand, of Mavie, Minn. Annun Haugen, Halver Homme, H. H. Halverson, of Kratka, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston May 11th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Louis F. Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. who on May 27th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06283 for S. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John N. Huddleson of Rudell, Minn. Edwin T, Lahlie, Syvert Haugo, Alfred Nelson, of Neptune, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

She Was Biased.

Dubleigh—Was that you I heard fumbling at your door this morning at 1 o'clock? Clubleigh—At 1? I guess so. My wife declares I got in about 2. —Baltimore Sun.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

CANADA'S PLACE AS A PRODUCER

Canada Is Getting a Great Many Americans.

"Three young provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta," says a New York financial journal, "have already made Winnipeg one of the greatest primary wheat markets of the world. In 1904 they raised 58,000,000 bushels of wheat. Five years later they produced 150,000,000 bushels. In 1913 the crop approximated 200,000,000 bushels. At the present rate of progress Canada must soon pass France and India, and stand third in the line of wheat producers. Ultimately it will dispute with Russia and the United States for the first position. Wheat has been the pioneer of our development. Undoubtedly it will prove the same with Canada. In the last calendar year our trade with Canada amounted to 497 million dollars. Only with two countries—the United Kingdom and Germany—is our trade greater. No vivid imagination is needed to see what the future development of Canada means to the people of the United States.

The influx of American settlers to the Canadian prairies is now in full swing. Within the past few days over 80 of those arrived at Bassano carrying with them effects and capital to the value of $100,000. Fifty settlers from Oregon arrived in Alberta a few days ago; while 15 families of settlers from the state of Colorado arrived at Calgary on their journey northwards. The goods and personal effects of this party filled 20 box cars. Of live stock alone they had 175 horses, 15 cows and 2,000 head of poultry. Another class of settler has arrived at Peers, 110 miles west of Edmonton, where no fewer than 200 German farmers have taken up land. These are from good farming families and brought with them a large amount of capital.

Then in South Western Saskatchewan, there are large numbers settling, these from the United States predominating, while in the northern and central portions of all these provinces, the settlement of new people is going on steadily. Early in April, Peter Goertz arrived in Cardiff after a six-day journey from McPherson, Kansas. Mr. Goertz who had purchased land here was in charge of a party of 38 people from the same part of Kansas and they came through with a special train which included all their stock and implements. The equipment was all Rock Island cars, and was the first full immigrant train ever sent out by that railroad. The farms purchased by the members of the party are amongst the best in the district.

When the Panama exposition opens next year any of the three transcontinental lines in Canada will make convenient means of transport for those going to visit, and in doing so agricultural districts of Western Canada can be seen, and ocular demonstration given those who have heard but not before seen, of that which has attracted so many hundreds of thousands of American settlers.—Advertisement.

Prudent Youth.

A young society woman was having a chat one evening with a young man whom she had just met. They were in the conservatory.

"Which do you admire the greater," inquired the young belle, "black eyes or blue?"

"Well, really, replied the young fellow, slowly, "the light is so dim here I can't say just now."—Monthly Magazine.

Results Wanted.

"Who is that young man that calls on you, daughter?"

"A budding poet, father."

"Well, tell him to come around when he has blossomed and is able to show the fruit of his labors."

Cigar-Box Heroes.

The Leading Opinion Molder (tearing his hair)—I can't for the life of me remember the name of that latest Mexican bandit! What in the world is it?

The Smart Office Boy—Say, th' foreman has got a lot o' slugs in old cigar boxes in de composin' room. I'll just run up an' copy a few names from de boxes for you.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First Appearance.

"The craze for the stage is what makes all the trouble," said Mr. Growcher.

"That's a rather general statement."

"It's true. The sorrows of the human race started in the Garden of Eden when Eve undertook to give a performance as a snake charmer."

Plumed.

Neighbor—Tommy, how is your little brother?

Tommy—He's been ostracized.

Neighbor—Ostracized?

Tommy—Yes, mam, he went to the zoo Sunday and an ostrich pecked him.

Palpable Proof.

"Scientists say that anger causes sugar in the blood," remarked his wife.

"I believe it, my dear. You always seem sweeter when we make up after a fight."

Beginning Young.

Mrs. Grammercy—Do you think she's bringing up her daughter right?

Mrs. Park—Indeed she is, my dear! She gave the little thing a stuffed bull-dog to play with instead of a doll.—Judge.

FAILURE in BUSINESS GENIUS in WAR

GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

RARE PHOTOGRAPH MADE WHILE GRANT WAS PRESIDENT SO THAT A MEDAL MIGHT BE DESIGNED FROM IT

WHEREVER a group of grizzled Union veterans are gathered on Memorial day to crown with flags and flowers the graves of their comrades gone before, the figures of the two great Americans inevitably present themselves in imagination. One is Lincoln, the other is Grant. With the exception of Napoleon and Shakespeare, few characters in history have been so exhaustively written about as the great emancipator, but in the American Walhalla a niche near to his proclaims the fame of the warrior to whom Lee surrendered.

Rarely does it happen that a man who earns recognition as a total failure in life afterward achieves exalted success. This was exactly what happened, however, to Ulysses S. Grant, who not only struggled through many years of grinding and almost hopeless poverty, but actually fell into such disesteem on account of his inability to "make good" at anything, that people generally were disposed to look upon him as an undesirable person to employ.

There are people still living in St. Louis who remember Grant as a shabby little man who brought loads of cordwood into town and sold it from door to door. He had been a captain in the army, but had resigned, and at the period in question he lived on a farm some distance out of St. Louis, on the Gravois road.

But, in order to make it clear how this state of affairs came about, one must go back a few steps—in fact, to the boyhood of Grant, who was born at Point Pleasant, Ohio, April 27, 1822. His name was Ulysses Hiram. His mothed used jokingly to say to him: "Be sure you don't become useless!" Not much is known about his early youth, except that at eight years of age he could ride horseback standing on one foot. He had remarkable skill with horses, and a story is told of his volunteering to bestraddle, at a circus, an unmanageable pony which nobody else dared tackle. At the bidding of the ringmaster a large monkey jumped up behind him on the horse, and thence upon his shoulders, holding on to his hair, but he hung on like grim death, unperturbed.

Another anecdote has to do with a horse which his father sent him to buy. "How much did your father tell you to pay for it?" asked the owner of the animal. "He told me," replied the boy, "to offer you $50, and if you would not take that to make it $55 or even $60, if necessary."

Naturally, the man said that the price of the horse was $60 Whereupon the lad added: "But I have made up my mind not to pay you more than $50, and you can take that or nothing."

He got the horse for $50.

It so happened that General Hamer, the member of congress from that district, was a friend of Grant's father, and he took the trouble to obtain for Ulysses an appointment at West Point. In sending in the requisite papers, he mixed up the name of Ulysses with that of his brother Simpson, so that young Grant found himself put down on the roster of cadets as U. S. Grant. This accident earned for him at the Point the nickname of "Uncle Sam"—afterward abbreviated to "Sam," by which title of intimacy he was known for many years after he left the military academy.

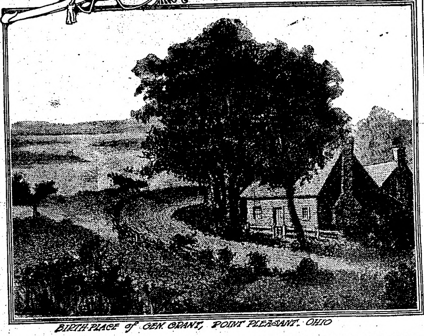
He is described at this period of his career as an undersized, awkward youth, much freckled, with high spirits, and very careless about his dress. Many of his fellow-cadets, who prided themselves upon birth and breeding, manifested an inclination to look down upon him, because he was only a tanner's son. While at the Point he distinguished himself chiefly by his horsemanship, and one leap that he made on horseback is said to remain to this day an unequaled record at the academy.

Scarce was young Grant graduated from West Point when he fell in love with a girl named Dent, the daughter of a man who owned considerable farming property on the Gravois road, not far from St. Louis. Her father did not approve of the match, but her mother favored it, and the upshot of it was that they became engaged. Then the Mexican war broke out, in which Grant fought with credit, and at the termination of the conflict he went back to St. Louis and married the young lady.

Six years later, in 1854, he resigned from the army, and with this separation from the military service began a long struggle against poverty. He was unable to hold on to any sort of employment, and finally, to help him out, his father-in-law offered to give him 40 acres of the Dent farm, on the condition that he would clear the timber off of it. This task he undertook, incidentally building a log house of four rooms, in which he lived with his wife and children.

It was at this time that he made a meager living by hauling wood to town and selling it on the streets. Usually he was dressed in a worn-out private soldier's uniform. But it is a matter of record that he never lost his cheerfulness, though everything he tried seemed foredoomed to failure. He was defeated in his candidacy for the place of surveyor of St. Louis county, and his later application for appointment as county engineer was turned down with the simple indorsement, "Rejected."

At length he decided to abandon his little farm, which he had called by the appropriate name of Hardscrabble, and moved with his family to St. Louis. There he tried the real estate business, but, as usual, failed at it. As commonly happens when a man is persistently unsuccessful, friends grew chilly. At this juncture, when things seemed about as hopeless as they could be, Grant's father offered him a job of clerk in his leather and saddlery store at Galena, the wages to be $50 a month. He was glad to accept it.



BIRTH-PLACE of GEN. GRANT, POINT PLEASANT, OHIO

The year 1860 found Grant keeping the books in the saddlery store. Everybody looked upon him as a failure in life, and it is likely that he himself shared this opinion. But soon afterward, when the war broke out, he was led to hope that it might offer him some opportunity. His first effort in this direction was to urge a relative to furnish the small amount of money necessary for starting a business of selling bread to the military camp near St. Louis. Meeting with a refusal he went to Springfield, Ill., and asked Governor Yates to give him employment in some capacity, it mattered not what. The governor did not look upon his application with much favor, but finally directed that he be hired at $3 a day to do odd jobs at Camp Yates.

Little as he could have imagined it, however, a new day was about to dawn upon the fortunes of Captain Grant, as he was then called. There was in camp at Mattoon a very unruly regiment of volunteers, the Twenty-first Illinois infantry, which seemed likely to be disbanded because of its unwillingness to submit to discipline. Grant, after all, was a West Pointer, and any real knowledge of military matters was just then at a high premium. He was asked if he cared to undertake the job of commanding the regiment in question, and promptly accepted the offer, becoming its colonel.

It did not take him long to get the regiment into shape. Anybody who attempted to dispute his authority was soon sorry for it. In July he had orders to transfer his command to Alton. The regiment refused to ride on the freight cars provided for its transportation, and he made the men march all the way. He would not even allow them to get aboard a freight train when one came along.

Modesty was always a marked trait of this military commander. When, some time before the events just narrated, a friend urged him to apply for the colonelcy of a regiment, he said: "Few men are able to command 1,000 soldiers, and I am sure I am not one of those." And yet the day was to arrive before very long when he would command a million men. When asked, three years later, "What sort of a man is Grant?" Abraham Lincoln replied: "He is the quietest little fellow you ever saw. He makes the least fuss of any man you ever knew. I believe two or three times he has been in this room quite a while before I knew he was here. It's about so all around. The only evidence you have that he's in any place is that he makes things git! Wherever he is he makes things move."

In later years, particularly after he became president, Grant was careful about his attire, but during the Civil war he preserved that indifference to costume which had marked him while at West Point. In the Vicksburg campaign he wore, in place of the usual military hat and gold cord, an old battered "stovepipe," such as the average private soldier in his army would not have picked up in the street. In his mouth was always a black cigar, and he seemed to be perpetually smoking. A friend of his, in excuse, said: "Such a stovepipe as Grant's should be allowed to smoke."

J. R. Ringwalt, author of the "Anecdotes of General Grant," says that he was never wounded, though he constantly and even recklessly exposed himself. He was not merely brave, but insensible to danger. Of his war horse, Cincinnatus, he was devotedly fond. On one occasion, while riding through a piece of woods in Virginia during a brisk engagement, he and Colonel Dent were obliged to cross a brook at a place where the fire of the enemy was concentrated and murderous. A piece of telegraph wire had got twisted around the off hind foot of Cincinnatus, and Grant dismounted and untwisted it, examining the leg in a leisurely and deliberate manner, notwithstanding the protests of his companion. Then, having mounted again, he said: "Dent, when you have got a horse you think a good deal of, you should never take any chances with him. If that wire had been left there a little longer, the animal would have gone dead lame, and he might perhaps have been ruined for life."

To which Dent replied: "I am your brother-in-law, and want no favors on that account, but I shall insist upon looking after your personal safety, and if you are hurt I will try to do better by you than you did by me in Mexico."

This was an allusion to a happening during the Mexican war, when Dent, having been wounded, was picked up by Grant and laid for safety upon a flat-topped wall, the idea being that Grant should come back for him later. Unfortunately, Dent rolled off the wall and broke two or three ribs, being much worse hurt thereby than by the shot that had hit him.

During the siege of Richmond, it is related, Grant was making an inspection of the docks at City Point, and stopped to look at a couple of negroes who were trying to roll a barrel of bacon aboard a boat. They were unable to move it, and a young lieutenant, standing by, said:

"Push harder, you niggers, or go get another man to help you."

The commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States thereupon rolled up his sleeves and helped roll the barrel aboard the boat, wiped his hands on his handkerchief, and walked away. It was not until later that the lieutenant, to his great mortification, learned who the man was.

Abraham Lincoln once remarked: "Grant is the first general I've had. I'll tell you what I mean. You know how it's been with all the rest. As soon as I put a man in command of the army he'd come to me with the plan of a campaign, and about as much as say, 'I don't believe I can do it, but if you say so I'll try it on'—and so put the responsibility of failure or success upon me. They all wanted me to be the general. Now, it isn't so with Grant. He hasn't told me what his plans are. I don't know, and I don't want to know. I am glad to find a man who can go ahead without me."

A senator's son in one of the departments in Washington drank hard and was discharged. His friends gave him up as hopeless, and he came pretty near to the gutter. Then he reformed, and struggled hard for years to support his family. President Grant heard about the case, and sent for him. He said: "I want to help you. What can I do for you?"

"I want work," replied the young man.

"You shall have it. Where would you prefer to go—in new scenes or old?"

"Send me, sir, where I left a blackened record. I could be useful in my former position."

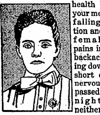
Grant gave him a note to the secretary of the department, asking that the young man be reinstated. But soon he came back, saying: "The secretary sent out word that my application would go on file." Whereupon the president, with some show of anger, remarked: "You can't put your wife and children on file, can you?" and gave him another note, saying: "Present this in person, and bring me an answer." The answer, duly returned, was "No vacancies." Grant wrote in red ink across the face of the note: "Make a vacancy, or I will." But, strange to say, even this did not accomplish any result.

No further notes were exchanged, but on the next day, after the cabinet meeting, the president tapped the secretary on the shoulder, and said to him: "Whom would you recommend as your successor?"

The secretary, having no alternative, wrote his resignation. As for the young man, it is related that he "made good," and rose to a position of honor and dignity in the world.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.



Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

FOR EYE DISEASES **Pettit's Eye Salve**

If you don't want people to like you criticize what they do.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

Not for Heating.

"Does your landlord use hot air?"

"Well, you just ought to hear his promises when we ask for repairs."

Deep Breathing.

"Learn to sit or stand erect and breathe deep," says a health expert. "Remember that your blood cannot be properly washed with half a lungful of air any more than you can take a proper bath in a pint of water."

Everybody must know what a joy there is in the deep breathing of the pure air of the morning. The lungs respond to the stimulus much as the body reacts from a dash of cold water.

Gave Hecklers a Chance.

At one time the Republicans of Chicago were out and were fighting Democracy on industrial conditions and the putative helplessness of a situation which did not let the Republicans in. A parade was started off and was well on its way—nearly to the file closers—when a ward boss saw that two lighted transparencies lacked carriers. He looked around hurriedly and noticed that one of his retainers was idle. "Here," he yelled, "shoulder this and get in line." The shanghaied recruit was a gambler who busied himself in ward politics on occasions, but for the most stuck to his trade when trade was possible. As he hoisted the lighted legend, "Open up the mills and factories," there was a chorus of derisive yells from the sidewalk: "Never mind the mills. Open up the poker games."

Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

Post Toasties

are different from other "ready to eat" foods. It's in the making.

Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing, golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-food delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.

DEMAND IS FOR ABLE MAN

High Positions Waiting for Those Who Are Competent Properly to Fill Them.

We know a big firm in one of the oldest and most important industries in this country which has been hunting for over a year for a man to whom to pay $15,000, and they cannot find him, writes the editor of the American Machinist.

We know an executive who wants two or three men as assistants; if he could find them in his plant he would gladly pay them $40 a week. He has tried a considerable number in these positions during the past year, but without success as yet. He feels that he is positively hampered by the lack of them.

We know that there is an active demand for $2,000- men, and we can readily believe that there is a keen demand for $10,000 men.

It is remarkable that in a plant employing, say a thousand men, there are so few who raise themselves above their fellows far enough to be conspicuous to the management. And even, of those few, not all have the initiative, the ginger, and faculty of being thorough that would make them of value as assistants to the executive. What a god-send to the engineer is the draughtsman who can do his own thinking, and dig out the solution of a problem somehow without constant prodding and pointing from the boss!

MIGHT BE THE DESIRED ONE

Masher Not Entirely Out of It, if He Would Accept the Situation as It Was.

He was one of those insufferable young pests who patronize restaurants trying to flirt with stenographers and telephone girls who drop in about noon for lunch. Approaching a young woman who was sitting alone, he lifted his hat and said suavely:

"I beg your pardon, miss."

"Well?" interrogated the girl calmly.

"Why, er—you see, it is this way. I made an engagement with a young lady whom I have never seen to meet me here. Now, are you waiting for me?"

The girl smiled queerly.

"I might be waiting for you," she said:

"Ah! Indeed," responded the masher, delightedly.

"Yes. You see, I ordered lobster and it hasn't come yet."

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

810 East Elm St., Streator, Ill.—"A running sore broke out above my right eye, which spread over my entire face. It started as a small pimple. I scratched it open and the contents of this small pimple ran down my face. Wherever this ran a new sore appeared. They itched and burned terribly; I couldn't touch my face it burned so. It disfigured my face terribly and I couldn't be seen for everyone was afraid of it. It looked like a disease of some kind; it was all red and a heavy white crust on it. Everybody kept out of my way, afraid it would spread. I lost rest at night and I couldn't bear to have anything touch my face, not even the pillow. I had to lie on the back of the head. I was always glad when morning came so I could get up. It was extremely painful.

"At last I thought of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I commenced using them. It took three weeks to complete the cure." (Signed) Miss Caroline Miller, Apr. 30, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Limit of Courtesy.

Japan's new prime minister, Count Okuma, has a wooden leg. It replaces a limb which was blown off by the bomb of a political assassin. In connection with that outrage, a story is told which goes far to support the claim that is made for Okuma that he is the best-mannered man in Japan. After the explosion, which had killed his servants and horses, besides shattering his leg, he was lying in his office in an agony of pain, yet he was able to say smilingly to a foreign statesman who was taking leave of him, "Excuse me, sir, for my impoliteness in not seeing you to the door."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Novelist's Romance.

Mr. S. R. Crockett, the Scottish novelist, whose death is announced, was fond of relating among his intimates how he met his best of wives. It was his day of early struggle. He had written for a London daily review of one of George Milner's books. Pleased with the review, which was unsigned, Mr. Milner communicated with the writer of it and invited him eventually to visit his home in Manchester. In time the invitation was accepted. The future novelist of fame fell in love with Miss Milner, and a marriage of perfect happiness was the result.

Environment.

The Mexican Student was watching his first northern football game. It held his interest firmly. His face grew flushed, his arms were flung out, he shouted hoarsely.

"Do you call this a game?" he asked of the man at his right.

"Sure," was the reply, "what would you call it?"

"In my country," said the stranger from across the border, "we would call it a seven-day pitched battle!"

State News of General Interest

SHOOTS 4 WOMEN; THREE ARE DEAD

CRAZED MINNESOTA HUSBAND COMMITS SUICIDE AFTER RASH DEED.

JEALOUSY IS THE CAUSE

Mother-in-Law Wounded in Affair Not Expected to Live—No Witnesses of Tragedy on Farm Near Thief River Falls.

Thief River Falls.—At the home of O. K. Olson, living about thirty miles northeast of this city, occurred a triple and perhaps a quadruple murder and suicide. Louis Gilsoul was the murderer and suicide, and his victims were, Mrs. Ludwig Larson, Mrs. Gilsoul, Helen Olson, and Inga Olson, a younger sister of Helen.

Woman Threatened Him.

The murderer appeared at the home of Olson and was met at the door by Mrs. Larson, who refused him admittance and threatened him with a pair of ice tongs.

The man immediately drew a .32-caliber revolver from his pocket and shot the woman through the breast, and as she ran into the yard he followed and again fired, the second bullet penetrating her head and killing her instantly.

The man then entered the house and shot to death his estranged wife, formerly Helen Olson, and Inga Olson, a younger sister. He then turned the gun on Mrs. O. K. Olson, mother of the two girls, and fired five shots into her body. The elderly lady is still alive, but mortally hurt, it is thought. During the fusillade the murderer was attacked by the family dog and he also ended the life of the canine with the deadly weapon.

Due to Family Quarrel.

The cause of the tragedy is said to be attributable to family quarrels. About two years ago Gilsoul's first wife was adjudged insane and was committed to an asylum; soon after this he began paying marked attention to Helen Olson, and induced her to accompany him to his claim in Saskatchewan, Canada. Last February he married the girl. The report is that he mistreated her, and she wrote her cousin, Mrs. Ludwig Larson, requesting her to come for her, as she could endure the hardship no longer.

About two weeks ago Ludwig Larson and his wife went to Canada and in the absence of Gilsoul induced the girl to accompany them home, the Larsons, living with the Olsen family. Gilsoul returned, found his wife gone, and immediately followed and appeared at the house having walked out from this city it is thought.

Young Olson Appears.

There were no witnesses to the tragedy with the exception of a brother of the Olson girls, about 22, who drove into the yard just as Mrs. Larson was shot, the elder Olson having fled at the first sign of trouble. The boy immediately turned the horses and went to arm himself and notify the neighbors.

He returned shortly armed with a 30.40 rifle and while half a mile from the house met the murderer, who at sight of him, turned and ran into the brush. The son fired on the fleeing man and missed. Very soon after the assassin disappeared a shot was heard. But it was some two hours later before the brushes were entered by the posse and the dead body discovered.

The man had placed the muzzle to his head, and fired and across his breast was lying a marriage certificate on which was written: "This is to show that she was my wife." In his pocket was also found a note to his son by his first marriage in which he admonished the boy not to follow in his footsteps.

Gilsoul is reported that to have killed a negro in Beltrami county a number of years ago.

500 Out for Legislature.

St. Paul.—More than 500 candidates for the legislature have filed in the sixty-seven Minnesota districts created by the new apportionment. The reapportionment and the non-partizan primary law wiping out party lines in the legislature brought out an unprecedented number of candidates. There will be sharp contests in the primaries in nearly every district, but the primaries will only be an elimination for the big fight in November. Two candidates for each legislative place will be nominated June 16.

Charges Women Work too Long.

Winona.—Caroline Manning, state factory inspector has caused the issuance of a complaint against the Ramer Candy company for violation of the law passed by the last legislature providing that women shall not be employed for more than fifty-four hours in a week. It is charged that from April 27 to May 2, fourteen young women were each worked over the time limit. The company has been granted a week's time to answer to the complaint.

J. S. ARNESON.

A candidate for the office of railroad and warehouse commissioner, is J. S. Arneson.

MURDERED FOR HIS MONEY

Jury Finds That Aged Brainerd Shoemaker Was Struck From Behind—Two Suspects.

Brainerd.—That George Rappel, the aged shoemaker, who was found dead in his tiny shop in the heart of the business district of Brainerd, was struck on the back of his head by a blunt instrument like a hammer, which fractured his skull, was the testimony of Dr. J. A. Thabes, who with Drs. Berg and Beise performed the autopsy.

The witnesses examined included Dan Doran, who called for his shoes and found the shoemaker lying on the floor of his shop; John Wise, from whom he had bought a glass of beer two hours before the tragedy and who saw the buckskin bag in which Rappel carried his money; George Rappel, Jr., his son, who testified the old man always carried money in the buckskin bag and a flat pocketbook, and R. E. Clark, the deputy coroner, who brought the body to the morgue.

The man's pockets were turned inside out, showing that robbery must have been the motive. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that Rappel "came to his death by receiving a blow on the head by the hands of persons unknown to this jury." Two suspects are in jail.

Rappel, who was [illegible]0 years old, was harmless and inoffensive, tended to his own business, worked a little garden plot near his shoe shop, saved his money and found no greater pleasure than playing with his little grandchildren and often minding the babies of his son.

COW BREAKS STATE RECORD

Enters Class of the 25 Best Butter Producers in the United States, Also.

Minneapolis.—With 22,063.5 pounds of milk and 991.5 pounds of butter to her credit in 365 days, Lady Oak Fobes DeKol, an agricultural college cow, has established a new record for Minnesota and broken into the class of the 25 highest butter producers in America. Her year's production of butter fat was 793.2 pounds. This is far in excess of the year's record of Pieteje Maid Ormsby, owned by John B. Irwin of Minneapolis. Mr. Irwin's cow won the world's championship in 1911 for butter production in a thirty-day period with a record of 145.66 pounds. This year's record of the animal, however, was only about 750 pounds of butter. This comparatively low year's record was attributed to the fact that the animal was taken from one place to another and kept on exhibition most of the time.

Members of the dairy department of the agricultural college have figured out that the milk produced by Lady Oak in one year is equivalent in food nutriment to that contained in five 1,200-pounds steers, or to twenty-five 500-pound steers.

Icemen Return to Work.

Minneapolis.—The local ice strike has been peacefully settled and 190 wagons which had been idle for nine days are making regular deliveries. After a long series of conferences a basis of agreement was reached which was satisfactory both to the union men and the company. The strikers obtained an advance of $2.50 a month in wages, with a commission which they estimate will yield in most cases at least $2.50 more. In addition, an arbitration plan was framed which is intended to make a similar strike practically impossible.

Red Wing Strike Is Settled.

Red Wing.—The strike of the employees of the Red Wing Shoe company is over. The employees will accept the schedule of working hours from 7:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m., with half a day off on Saturdays. They have the assurance of officials that the ten-hour schedule will be put in force on July 1 and it is also probable their request that the week's work be made up of ten hours a day for five days with Saturday afternoons off, will be granted.

FOREST FIRES IN THREE STATES

RAGING IN MINNESOTA, WISCONSIN AND MICHIGAN.

Much Damage Is Caused by Conflagrations—Small Villages in Michigan are Destroyed.

Duluth. — Great brush and grass fires which have been burning for some time, have done considerable damage south and west of this city, according to reports, having destroyed large quantities of railroad timber, interrupted telegraphic communication, and in some cases halted trains.

Carlton, Minn., is the center of the worst part of the conflagration south of this city. Telephone and telegraph poles were burned at this city, halting communication between Duluth and the Twin Cities. Northern Pacific trains were stalled about three miles from Carlton when a huge pile of railroad ties on the right-of-way caught fire, blocking the tracks.

At Black Hoof, Minn., farmers have been fighting brush fires and have barely succeeded in keeping them in check. With a strong wind the flames will get beyond control in a short time and calls have been sent to larger towns nearby asking them to be prepared to give aid.

At Iverson, Minn., a large quantity of railroad ties and posts over 1,000 in all, were destroyed by a forest and brush fire.

North and west of Duluth fires are doing considerable damage. Towns along the eastern end of the Mesaba range all report large grass and brush fires.

It was while responding to a call from Hermantown, a few miles west of this city where a brush fire was doing considerable damage, that Assistant Chief Grantow of Duluth; struck and killed Lyda Hubert, the six-year-old daughter of Leander Hubert.

Fire that started in the dry house of the Section 30 mine at the village of Section 30 near Ely, destroyed the mine buildings and set fire to a heavy pine woods near by. This fire soon spread until it was beyond control.

A bridge was burned on the South Shore road near Nebagamon, Wis., and the South Shore trains are using the Northern Pacific tracks to get around the burned structure.

A passenger from Ashland, says that he heard when leaving there that logs estimated at 15,000,000 to 20,000,000 feet were burning near Saxon. They are the property of the Stearns Lumber company. He says there are many small fires along the Northern Pacific over toward Ashland.

Fires Well Under Control.

Duluth, May 21.—A light rain with prospects of heavier precipitation is expected to prevent any considerable amount of damage by grass and brush fires that have been burning south of here in the vicinity of Carlton, Minn., and northwest along the eastern end of the Mesaba range since early Sunday. Reports from Carlton, Iverson, Blackhoof and other small towns in that section, stated that while the fires were still burning they were well under control.

Stillwater Convict Convicted.

Stillwater.—Andrew Montpetit, a Mexican inmate of the new state prison, was tried by a jury in district court and found guilty of attempting to escape. He was given an indeterminate sentence by Judge P. H. Stolberg. It will begin when his present term expires. On Nov. 21 last Montpetit struck a guard at the new prison and jumped into an open box car as a train was leaving the prison yard. It was Montpetit's escape that caused the alleged controversy between Warden Wolfer and Deputy R. M. Cales that led to the latter's resignation.

Farmer and Helper Drown.

Stillwater.—Frank Imholt, 45 years old, and Mack Muller, 19 years old were drowned in the St. Croix river near the Imholt farm in Wisconsin two miles from here. The men were recovered by the tug Edwin C. They were brought to a morgue here, where the coroner from Hudson county held an inquest. The tragedy was discovered by the crew of the Edwin C., who saw the men's clothing on the bank.

Rochester Drafts Boys.

Rochester.—Mayor W. B. Richardson appointed thirty-one youths of the city as official inspectors in a sweeping cleanup campaign that was conducted last week. It was the duty of the boys to make an investigation of the entire city and report to the city clerk any premises that had not been cleaned up. The action was taken at the request of the Civic league. Saturday was inspection day, when the boys made the tour of the entire city.

Fire Along Tamarack River.

Duluth, May 22.—Forest fires that broke out along the Tamarack river 10 miles north of Ely, Minn., threaten to sweep the Crane Lake lumber camp out of existence. Rangers from Robinson Lake and Ely were summoned to fight the flames and assistance was called from the numbers of men who have been battling the other brush fires in the vicinity now well under control due to the rains of the last 24 hours. The Tamarack river blaze, it is thought, was started from brush fires.

Nervous Women

Are troubled with the "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feeling may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription
Take this in liquid or tablet form and be a *well* woman!

Mrs. Eva Tyler of So. Geneva St., Ithaca, N. Y., says, "I have been in a run-down condition for several years. Suffered from nervousness and a great deal of pain at certain periods. Have taken several different medicines but found your 'Favorite Prescription' has given the most relief of anything I have ever tried. Am very much better than I have been in some time. I gladly recommend this remedy to any woman in need of a tonic." Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

In Girlhood
Womanhood
Motherhood

REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Holland trades union have 70,000 members.

Alfalfa seed $5.50. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.—Adv.

Many a man's success is due to his not making the same mistake twice.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color in cold water. Adv.

Sorry He Spoke.

Peck—I'm surprised that you should lose your self-control, Maria. That's something you never saw me do.

Mrs. Peck—You lost control of yourself the day I married you. Now hold your tongue!—Boston Evening Transcript.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Sizing Up Louis.

There recently came to a fashionable shoe shop in Chicago a daughter of a man whose wealth has been acquired within very recent years. The young woman was disposed to patronize the clerk, and rejected a number of "classy" slippers he produced for her approval. Finally she said.

"I think, perhaps, I shall take these two pairs. But Louis XV heels are too high for me. Give me a size lower or, stay—perhaps Louis XIII will be high enough."—Harper's.

Cheese Industry.

One of the great milk markets is the cheese industry, which is concentrated in New York and Wisconsin. These states together make more than three-fourths of the national product. Their output is nearly equal, Wisconsin leading slightly. Michigan, Pennsylvania, California, Oregon, Illinois and Minnesota are, in the order named, the other principal cheese-making states. Nearly all the cheese is made in small factories. Wisconsin makes 47 per cent of the total.

Queen Poor Conversationalist.

Queen Mary is a poor conversationalist. On some one being brought up to her it is said she will begin to talk with remarkable felicity, setting the other at ease and delighting him. Then, all of a sudden, she suddenly ceases, an acute silence supervenes and the other does not know whether to break the pause or slip away. The fact is the queen talks well by dint of concentration; this does not always last until the end of the conversation, and once the thread is broken she grows abstracted, thinking of something else.

DID THE WORK

Grew Strong on Right Food.

You can't grow strong by merely exercising. You must have food—the kind you can digest and assimilate.

Unless the food you eat is digested it adds to the burden the digestive organs have naturally to carry. This often means a nervous breakdown.

"About a year ago," writes a Mass. lady, "I had quite a serious nervous breakdown caused, as I believed, by overwork and worry. I also suffered untold misery from dyspepsia.

"First I gave up my position, then I tried to find a remedy for my troubles, something that would make me well and strong, something to rest my tired stomach and build up my worn-out nerves and brain.

"I tried one kind of medicine after another, but nothing seemed to help me.

"Finally a friend suggested change of food and recommended Grape-Nuts. With little or no faith in it, I tried a package. That was eight months ago and I have never been without it since.

"Grape-Nuts did the work. It helped me grow strong and well. Grape-Nuts put new life into me, built up my whole system and made another woman of me!"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

Began Business in 1876; now the largest maker of $3, $3.50, $4, and $4.50 shoes in the world.

$1,006,279 INCREASE in the sales of W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912.

This is the reason we give you the same values for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 notwithstanding the enormous increase in the cost of leather. Our standards have not been lowered and the price to you remains the same.

Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50. You will then be convinced that for style, comfort and service they are absolutely as good as other makes sold at higher prices. The only difference is the price.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

None genuine without W. L. Douglas' name stamped on the bottom. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

1913 RECORD

Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

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Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
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160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

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Fifty Transfer Fancywork Patterns

with complete illustrated course of twenty-seven working stitches, accompanied with our money saving magazine bargains, all prepaid by mail for 12c in stamps. Postal Subscription Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Land Agents Wanted—N. Minnesota land. Empire Farms Co., Thief River Falls, Minn.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No.1 No.2 No.3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

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THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

ROLES REVERSED

By H. M. EGBERT

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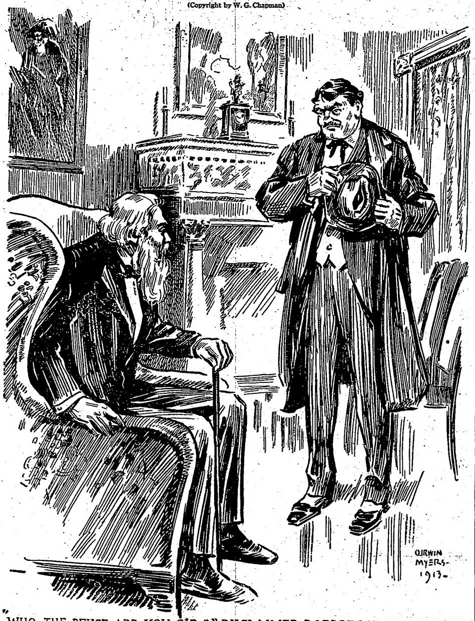

"WHO THE DEUCE ARE YOU, SIR?" EXCLAIMED ROBERTSON ANGRILY

No swindle on the grand scale was ever so successfully contrived as that of the Nokomis Land Company. The members of this organization had filched his western property from John Haynes, an Englishman; had torn him from his wife and daughter, crippled him with a treacherously fired bullet, and, while he lay helpless in the hospital, railroaded him into the penitentiary for fourteen years, under the name of Pete Timmons, a notorious gang leader. Then, giving out that Haynes had accepted a million dollars in settlement of his claims, and had gone back to England, they divided their plunder and went their several ways, while the new city of Nokomis, built on the stolen land, sprang into being and brought them ample and continuous incomes in the shape of house rents and sales on the installment basis.

The company was dissolved. There was nothing corporate for Haynes to seek to be avenged upon—when he came out. He could not sue the thousands of innocent property holders who had obtained their titles in good faith. Nor did he plan to do so. He had no confidence in justice; he himself would bring the conspirators to book. While working in the prison machine shop, he invented a powerful gyroscope, which, when attached to any vehicle, or to the feet, even, would carry the wearer at an incredible rate of speed along roads or railway lines. With the aid of this, he escaped, located his daughter, sent her to Chicago to await his summons, and then turned all his attention to finding his wife and wreaking vengeance upon his enemies.

Haynes knew that, like his daughter, his wife must have been told that he was dead. That was the reason why she had not sought him out. One man alone knew where she could be found: Chauncey E. Robertson, of Benderville, the corrupt lawyer who had betrayed him into the power of the more corrupt judge that had sentenced him while he lay helpless in prison, awaiting what he believed to be the continuation of his trial. Haynes did not know that he had been sentenced until the warders hustled him away from court, without permitting him to make a reply.

In the penitentiary, Haynes had worked out the intricacies of his revenge, and, with that fixed idea of the paranoiac who has been driven insane by wrongs, he determined that to each of his enemies should fall a recompense of the same nature as the injury which he had received from [illegible]. Torn between the desire of [illegible] vengeance and the need of driving a bargain with Robertson, in return for the information he needed, Haynes hurried to Benderville.

Nobody there had heard of Robertson. Certainly there was no man of such a name in Benderville—a small, straggling city of a few thousand souls, among whom no one could conceal himself successfully. On this point, John Haynes satisfied himself after a few days' inquiry. He thought at first that Robertson might be living there under an alias. But an old city directory knew Robertson and furnished his address—24 Main Avenue. There Haynes discovered a boarded, weather-worn house with shuttered windows. It had been closed five years and none of the neighbors had any knowledge as to its owner. Since Benderville was little more than five years old, it seemed reasonable to believe that no one now inhabiting that city knew or had ever known this man whom John Haynes sought.

Haynes was discouraged. Evidently his enemy had resolved to place himself beyond reach of retribution, and, taking his own share in the proceeds of the conspiracy, had fled to another part of the country. That night Haynes forced an entrance into the basement of the house, ascended the uncarpeted stairs, and emerged in the hallway where, striking a match, he lit the candle which he had brought with him and proceeded to make a systematic investigation.

He was surprised to find the house well furnished, even to the grand piano in the living room, there were pictures upon the walls and costly furniture and rich carpets. But the whole place was falling into decay. Dust covered everything with a thick layer of white, the paper was hanging in mildewed strips from the walls, the plaster cracking, and spider webs festooned each room. Evidently Robertson had bought the house with the intention of making it his permanent home; evidently, too, an after-decision, or some sudden access of panic, or the conviction that Benderville was not sufficiently remote from the scene of his exploits, had driven him to seek other refuge, and in such haste that he had not waited to dispose of his furnishings. Perhaps he had not dared to take the risk of returning.

Haynes looked round him and then perceived that there were footsteps in the dust that covered the carpet—steps other than his, and finger-marks upon the mahogany writing table.

Evidently this house had visitors—not burglars either, for they would have removed at least that ivory statuette upon the mantel, and the gilt clock that had run down—the books, too, that stood in dusty rows beside the window. Was it Robertson himself, perhaps, or some agent of his? If so, what did he come for?

Hayes found the half empty box of cigars in a drawer of the table, lit one, and kindling the charred logs with some scraps of newspaper—not without difficulty, for they were damp with mildew—stretched out his legs to the blaze and fell asleep, pondering.

When he awoke it was daylight. He started up in some confusion at first, not knowing where he was. Then, stretching himself and yawning, he rose to his feet and began to ponder upon the best means of effecting his escape unnoticed. As he stood before the shuttered window, gazing out through a chink at the deserted street, he heard a sharp click at the gate. A postman had dropped a letter into the box. Haynes hesitated; then, very deliberately, he unbolted the front door, walked down the patch of weed-grown garden, and took the letter.

It was addressed to Chauncey E. Robertson.

Then the man came there secretly, he thought, as he tore it open without compunction. He sat down in the library and read it. It began without address and briefly informed the recipient that he had opened a real estate office at a certain number in a downtown street in Omaha. There was no signature. But this was a clue.

Omaha lies some three hundred and fifty miles east of Benderville. That evening, John Haynes strapped on his gyroscope skates, and running swiftly along the railroad lines through the darkness, halting only to make a detour round the larger stations, he reached Omaha about two in the morning and made his way to the address given. It was a small, old building in an old part of the city: it was not guarded and it was easy to pick the lock of the entrance door with a skeleton key and to enter. Haynes found a little directory printed in black letters upon the wall. He looked for Robertson's name, and to his astonishment, he found:

HAYNES, JOHN, real estate, 44.

This was amazing. Haynes hastened up to the fourth story of the building where, in front of him, he saw his name again, painted upon the ground glass panels of a door which again informed him that he was in the real estate business. Two minutes later he was inside a tiny office, furnished with a single desk, on which was not a scrap of paper, and with a large safe of that late pattern which calls itself "the burglar's foe."

The chase was growing interesting. This office, like the house, was evidently a blind; Robertson was an adept at covering his tracks. But why had he selected Haynes' name as an alias? Evidently the safe would furnish valuable information, possibly embracing this fact. But Haynes examined it with increasing dismay. Nothing short of an electric drill and metal-melting apparatus would force it. It was controlled by a combination word-lock, but what word Robertson alone knew. If Haynes chose to remain until his enemy arrived in the morning he would undoubtedly hold him at his mercy. But Haynes did not intend to murder Robertson; his scheme was far more subtle—and besides, he must force him to confess where his wife was to be found.

There was nothing but to acknowledge defeat and go. Yet the man could not tear himself away, but kneeled before the safe and pulled now this way and now that, watching the letters pass across the lock. His fingers moved automatically, for his mind was elsewhere, and he did not know that he was making words in answer to the stimulus of the mental images. Suddenly he became aware, with awe and something almost approaching terror, that the safe door was open.

He looked at the word. "It was "Mary." His wife's name—for his thoughts had been of her; and that was the name Robertson had selected! A sudden flush of anger made his lips quiver and his face grew hot; then, swinging back the door, he reached in and drew out a bundle of papers.

They were letters, mostly, and as he read them he learned for the first time the full extent and ramifications of the plot which had been formed and put into execution against him; he understood, too, why Robertson, guilty as he was, dared not destroy this evidence which kept him secure against betrayal by the power that it gave him over his confederates.

When the conspirators, having secured John Haynes within the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls, spread the report that he had accepted one million dollars in settlement of his claim to an estate worth more than ten times that amount, this sum was detached from the total capital and became the spoil of Robertson, the lying lawyer who had betrayed Haynes to his enemies. Resolved to obviate all possibility of retribution, Robertson had removed to Benderville, where he took up his residence. But his uneasy fears would not leave him. At length, finding that life under his own name was intolerable, he hit upon the scheme of taking the name of his victim. He settled in Omaha as John Haynes, and lived upon the proceeds of the plunder, which brought him a substantial income. The house at Benderville he had not sold, partly because he feared to show himself there, partly because his avarice impelled him to hold on to a property which yearly appreciated in value. He also left a thousand dollars in the bank there, undisturbed. Of late, however, he had come to the resolution to cut the last connection with his past, and had employed an agent, who had been a minor member in the conspiracy, to visit the house by stealth and receive communications from him there addressed under his own name. He had rented the real estate office to cover his tracks in Omaha; when the sale was effected it was his plan to withdraw to Europe, there to dwell in security.

But the letters—to which he had clung in order to hold evidence against the rest of the gang in case he needed it—these afforded the reader for the first time a complete understanding of the scheme. Haynes learned to his amazement that no less a person than the governor of the state was implicated. He had then been a notoriously corrupt Senator; now he was Governor, and Robertson had not allowed the wretched man to forget his past. One letter, written in despair by Governor Harding himself, although not signed, implored Robertson's leniency in not insisting upon the vetoing of a certain bill. Another hinted at the place where Mary Haynes was concealed. And, as he read this, Haynes' heart leaped; now he knew that he could discover her abode at any time without the necessity of bargaining with Robertson. On him he could wreak vengeance to the full. And she still lived, thank God!

John Haynes placed the Governor's letters in his breast pocket, replacing the remaining papers in the safe, closed it, stole out, and locked the door again. There was now no sign that any midnight visitor had entered the real estate office. At four o'clock he stood upon the streets of Omaha. At six he was once more in Benderville; and ten minutes later he was back in Robertson's house.

That morning he took up his residence at the most fashionable hotel, signing his name as Chauncey E. Robertson upon the register. By nightfall all the town knew that Mr. Robertson had returned to live in the community. Next day the shutters upon the windows of the house were folded back and an army of workmen was placed at work upon its renovation. As the days passed, Haynes grew secure in the conviction that Robertson was personally unknown to anyone in Benderville. He made secret inquiries and discovered that none of the officials in the local bank had been there more than three years. Everything pointed to the success of his undertaking.

Haynes knew that, sooner or later, Robertson's agent would learn and bring him news concerning this bold usurpation of his principal's name and interests. But for more than two months nothing occurred. This suited the Englishman's plans, for, the longer the period that should elapse before the crisis arrived, the better he would be able to establish his identity in the town. He did not scruple to state that he had come from Nokomis, or that he had owned shares in the land company. To the full he adopted his enemy's personality, and when two months had passed and the house at last stood ready for his occupancy, he had become universally known as Robertson, and was considered a person of much importance at the local bank, where he had deposited the balance of the five thousand dollars that remained to him from the proceeds of an earlier exploit against one of the conspirators.

All this while Robertson made no move. In fact, it was not until eight weeks had elapsed that his agent, making his periodical visit to Benderville, learned to his amazement that Robertson had returned.

He hurried to the house, walked into the hall through the wide open door and into the dining room where Haynes was finishing a hearty meal. The Englishman rose and came forward with outstretched hand. He guessed instinctively who his visitor was.

"Good evening, sir," he said. "What can I have the pleasure of doing for you?"

The other looked at him and looked again. The face seemed familiar, and though he could not name the man his heart sank under a premonition of disaster.

"I want Mr. Robertson," he stammered.

"Yes," said Haynes. "I am Mr. Robertson. You may go, Paul," he added to the man-servant. "Now, sir, what can I do for you?"

"You are not Chauncey E. Robertson," muttered the other. "Who are you?"

Haynes pulled out his card-case and handed his visitor a card on which was engraved the name of Chauncey E. Robertson. "Evidently this is a case of mistaken identity," he said, smiling.

The other had been staring hard at him all the while. He knew him at last, though it was five years since they had met, when he was a poorly paid clerk in Robertson's law office at Nokomis.

"You're John Haynes," he whispered in terror, and his knees knocked together. He had read of the man's exploits, of his machine, his terrible vengeance. He sank into a chair.

"You haven't any grudge against me, sir?" he whined. "I knew nothing about it at all. Can't we make some arrangements?"

"I really fear you must be under some strange misapprehension, Mr.—Jenkins, isn't it?" said Haynes, the name of the cheap little clerk suddenly returning to him. "Why, Jenkins, although I haven't seen you since you were my law clerk in the Nokomis days, I hardly think this explains the purpose of this unexpected visit. You should have given me warning, Jenkins. Do you not remember that I used to have fainting fits when I argued cases before Judge Charteris?"

The wretched agent sank in his chair like a collapsed bladder, staring at Haynes with fishy eyes, listened in terror to this sarcastic outburst.

"By the way, Jenkins," Haynes continued, "I am glad that you have come here after all, for I have been anxious to discover the whereabout of a certain John Haynes. You remember him, doubtless? You will recall that case of mine, a very important one, in which this man Haynes laid claim to certain lands, the property of the Nokomis Land Company? We went all over the papers together, you will remember, and finally, as his lawyer, I advised Mr. Haynes that he had a case and that he should refuse to settle for less than a million dollars."

The agent rose up tremulously and drew near, fawning and rubbing his hands together.

"I can do anything for you, sir," he whispered. "I know where Mr. Robertson's to be found. You want him, don't you, sir?"

"I have heard," continued Haynes impassively, "that Mr. Haynes has opened a real estate office in Omaha. Probably you have not heard of it yet. wait!" He rose, went to his desk, and, extracting the letter which he had taken from the letter box two months before, handed it to Jenkins. "Read that!" he said sternly.

The agent was edging toward the door. He meant to run, as hard as he could, and never stop until he reached the depot, to take train there for Omaha. He would have been just as willing to conspire with Haynes, but this was unendurable, this mockery which wrung his soul with horror. If it should change to rage! He edged closer—and then Haynes leaped in front of him, shouting with laughter.

"Please wait a moment longer, Mr. Jenkins," he said. "Come into the library. Sit there!" He indicated the chair at the desk, and Jenkins sank into it. "Now take that pen and write to Mr. Haynes as I shall dictate. Are you ready? 'Dear Mr. Haynes: I have received your letter. It is necessary to come to Benderville by the first train. I have an immediate offer for the house at a figure which will surprise you, but it must be taken within forty-eight hours or the deal falls through. All is well. J.'"

When the other had finished, Haynes folded and stamped the envelope. "Now, Jenkins," he said, "you spoke of an 'arrangement.' What did you mean by an 'arrangement?'"

Jenkins, as if hypnotized, only stared, open-mouthed, at this terrible man.

"I tell you what arrangement I will make with you, Jenkins," continued Haynes. "You are employed in Nokomis still?"

"In Omaha," muttered the other.

"Correct, and I am glad you did not lie to me. Now, Jenkins, after our pardonable deception of your friend Mr. Haynes you will doubtless find the East more comfortable for you. Am I correct in that supposition? Good. Then—" He opened a spring drawer in the table—"here are two hundred and fifty dollars. Make your way to New York by the first train and stay there till the month is ended. If you go to Omaha," he added, "I'll kill you. Wait! Take this letter and post it on your way to the depot."

He watched the man slink down the street toward the letter-box, but did not even wait to see him drop the letter. He knew well enough the deadly fear which he had inspired; he knew, also, that Jenkins, terrified by the trap into which he had fallen, had been temporarily reduced to the condition of an automaton; that he would obey his command unquestioningly.

But Robertson did come. He arrived two evenings later, saw the house brilliantly lighted, and entered in some perplexity. Haynes was waiting for Robertson in the library, and hailed him as he passed by on his way to the reception room, where he imagined Jenkins to be waiting for him.

Robertson turned at the sound and came in quickly, looking in astonishment at the other. The voice seemed somehow not wholly unfamiliar, but the figure was that of an old, bent man and the face was nearly concealed under a profuse growth of hair and beard. Even Jenkins would not have recognized Haynes again in that disguise.

"Who the deuce are you, sir?" exclaimed Robertson angrily, as he entered. "I have been under the impression that this is my house, sir. What are you doing here?"

Graybeard rose chuckling and held out his hand.

"Mr. Robertson, I think," he said.

"Well, sir?"

"My name is Patterson. I have purchased this house—or rather have arranged to purchase it, through Mr. Jenkins, your agent. I have four thousand dollars in the Benderville bank to meet the first installment, and you shall have the balance of twenty-four thousand dollars in twenty-four monthly payments."

"But—but—" stammered Robertson.

"I understood from Mr. Jenkins that if you had not returned from Europe by the time the house was decorated I was to have free residence here pending your arrival. I moved in three days ago."

Robertson had never thought so hard before.

"To-morrow morning, Mr. Robertson," resumed the other, "we can transfer the title-deed, if you are agreed. I understand that it is at the bank now. And then we can sign the agreement."

Robertson's brow cleared; he smiled and, sitting down, bit off the end of a cigar. Of course! What an ass he had been so nearly to betray himself. He had not hoped to get more than $25,000 at most, and here Jenkins had obtained three thousand dollars more.

"By all means, Mr. Patterson," he said pleasantly. "I hope you will forgive my abruptness. At what hour will it suit you to be at the bank?"

"How would eleven do?" asked Graybeard. "I can step into my lawyer's office and have him meet us in the directors' room. That will enable us to wind up the affair in a single session."

"That will suit me admirably," said Robertson. His caution had been completely overcome by avarice. It would be the work of a few minutes only to complete the formalities and then he would arrange to have the monthly installments sent to London and leave America forever. After a few trivial remarks he rose and took his leave cordially.

When he had gone Haynes went to the telephone and called up police headquarters. Afterward he telephoned his banker at his residence.

"Well, gentlemen, here we are," smiled the old man as he welcomed Robertson in the directors' room on the following morning. "Mr. Robertson," he continued, "you are, I believe, almost a stranger here. Allow me to introduce you to Mr. Carpenter, a director of the bank. Mr. Carpenter's assistants," he continued, waving his hand comprehensively toward two gentlemen with large, unpolished boots, who sat behind the table rather glumly. "Mr. Robertson—my lawyer, Mr. Franks. Mr. Franks, have you the title-deed ready?"

Franks placed it upon the table and Robertson read it over carefully. Then taking a pen from Carpenter, he held it over the document.

"Where shall I sign?" he asked.

"You may sign here," said Franks. "But not unless you want to," he added impressively.

"Why, of course I want to," said Robertson genially. "It isn't often a man refuses to sign for eight and twenty thousand dollars, is it?" He wrote his name in a large, legible hand.

Then Haynes took off his beard and the two men rose from where they were seated and stood one on each side of Robertson.

"Come along," said one of them briskly.

"I beg your pardon!" said Robertson briskly. Then, as he turned, he found himself looking into the face of Haynes. He knew him at once. He gasped, staggered, fell backward; and the handcuffs were snapped on his wrists.

"What is the charge?" he muttered as they helped him to the door.

"Forgery," replied the lawyer curtly.

Robertson felt the net close round him. How could he deny himself, he who was known to all his friends in Omaha as Haynes? He could not call on anyone in Nokomis to identify him. He had forged his own name for $28,000.

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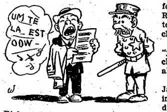
INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Youth Fails to Warble and Lands in Lockup

NEW YORK.—When James Smith, eighteen years old, of 19 Mechanic street, New Rochelle, was sentenced to 60 days in prison for petty larceny by Justices O'Keefe, Herrman and Salmon in special sessions he said he had been led to steal by going to church for the first time in his recollection. Recently his father, who is a postman, took him to task for not being a church attendant.



"Son," said the elder Smith, "you're going to the bad. Go to church instead. You'll never get ahead in this world until you do."

So on the last Sunday in March James joined the faithful who went into the mission at 35 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street. Rev, Richard Bolden was holding forth on the beauty of a righteous life. Deeply touched, James knelt with the others in prayer.

On his way out three overcoats found their way across his arm. James walked sanctimoniously away until he reached One Hundred and Thirty-first street and Madison avenue.

There he was stopped by Patrolman Hart, who noticed a sheaf of sacred music protruding from the coat that belonged to the minister.

"Stop!" said the policeman. "Where are you going?"

"To church," answered James. "I sing in the choir."

"But what are you doing with those coats?"

"Taking them to give away to the poor."

The policeman fingered them suspiciously and then he looked more closely at the music.

"This music is in Latin," he exclaimed. "Can you sing it?"

"Sure," replied James, who knew several Italians.

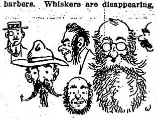
"Then sing it now," ordered the policeman.

James was reluctant, declaring he was not accustomed to singing Latin on street corners. At length he yielded to urgent prompting. The policeman listened as long as he could.

"That'll do," he said finally. "You'd better come along to the stationhouse and resign from the choir."

No More Fur on Upper Lips; Barber's Swan Song

CHICAGO.—"In the course of a few years," sighed C. Albert Bucks, Chicago's most veteran barber, the other day, "whiskers will be as extinct as the American buffalo. And so will barbers. Whiskers are disappearing, and they are very seldom to be met, even in a barber shop. I cut whiskers in the early '70s which a barber of today wouldn't understand."



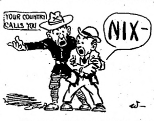
Mr. Bucks has been cutting whiskers since the year 1869, and this is his official swan song.

"Look," said he, indicating the beardless face of a youthful customer in the chair beneath him. "Once the American youth was a fur-bearing animal, as luxurious on the face as the German, Spaniard or the Alaskan yak. He used to wear whiskers all over, and few faces in those happy days were complete without at least one set of trimmings."

"A young man then was as proud of his whiskers as of his wife. He used to come to his barber every day to have them treated scientifically. He used to brush his hair from the back out and make it stick from his forehead like this" (illustrating).

Peaceful Married Man Was Almost Shanghaied

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—The papers had just been coming out with big evening headlines of reports of the taking of Vera Cruz. A certain citizen of the neighborhood of Seventeenth street and Susquehanna avenue was going home along Broad street from Columbia avenue about nine o'clock in the evening. He was full of war spirit.



As the enthusiastic citizen reached the south corner of the Second regiment armory, at Broad and Diamond, he noticed a crowd about the doorway in the middle of the building. He sped up to see what was the excitement.

As he shouldered his way through the crowd a husky lad in state blue grabbed the citizen by the arm.

"Come on in!" he shouted. "The regiment needs men!"

The enthusiastic citizen dragged back. "Men?" shouted he, in turn. "You're crazy. I got a wife and child."

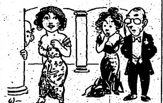
"Well, that don't disqualify you," argued the guardsman.

The man from Seventeenth and Susquehanna took wild umbrage at this. "I can lick the man who says I ain't patriotic!" says he.

The married man indignantly wended his way along Susquehanna avenue home. "Well, what do you know about that?" he growled, under his diminutive mustache. "Shanghai-ing! On a respectable uptown street."

Woman at Ball in Pantalets Causes Sensation

BOSTON, MASS.—Boston society is gasping over the first appearance of pantalets in the Back Bay. They were worn by Mrs. Liontine Lovewell at the ball of the Massachusetts Federation of Progressive Women at the Copley-Plaza. Had she but known how much attention her new gown would attract, Mrs. Lovewell might not have worn it, she said.



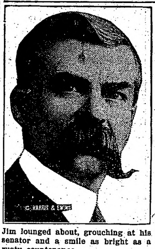
Skirts with the pantalet effect have been seen in Boston, but it was the first time a garment of this kind had come into view here. Those present gazed at it almost continuously throughout the evening. Some women were simply dumfounded. Others said it was not so bad, and added that they may later adopt the style.

The men liked it. Among those most interested was ex-Mayor John F. Fitzgerald. The new gown, which Mrs. Lovewell brought here from New York, is really a beauty. The skirt is pink crepe with a liberal slit in front. On the skirt are brown maline flowers, which add much to its loveliness.

The waist is ecru lace with morning glory trimmings. The Parisian pantalets are of pink crepe de chine down to the knees and ecru accordion plaited lace below, held in about the ankle with French rosebuds.

Mrs. Lovewell wore slippers of pink and white satin brocade, with hand-painted heels backed with rhinestones and the same kind of buckles. She also wore a dance cap of gold lace thread topped with pink rosebuds. There was no petticoat.

ONE BY SENATOR WALSH


© HARRIS & EWING

Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana hails from a big country, and one of the few in which the Indian is still remaining on reservations. In his state are what are thought to be the fiercest of the redskin tribes, the Cheyennes, while another famous agency is that of the Rosebud Indians. From a grazing state, over which once roamed immense herds of cattle, this country is rapidly becoming agricultural.

In such a prosperous community there is always plenty of work to be found, but the senator tells a story of a man out his way who did his work vicariously. Jim Jones was a ne'er-do-well; loafing his principal occupation and sponging on others his only industry. He never displayed any energy except at meals.

His brother did most of the supporting of the entire family, but at one time even that down-trodden member happened not to have any position. Jim lounged about, grouching at his hard luck. Then one day he met the senator and a smile as bright as a new engagement ring illuminated his rusty countenance.

"Why, Jim, you seem happy!" exclaimed the senator. "What's the glad news? Must have had some good luck come your way."

"I have!" cried Jim, throwing out his chest with pride. "My brother has just gotten a new job!"

COMES OF NAVAL STOCK

Charles Johnstone Badger, in command of the fleet at Vera Cruz, was born in Rockville, Md., on August 6, 1853. He was the son of Commodore Oscar Charles Badger and Margaret M. Badger. An appointment at large to Annapolis was given the present rear admiral by President Grant in 1869, and four years later the young sailor graduated with the title of midshipman.

In July, 1874, he was commissioned an ensign, was given the title of master in November, 1879, and was raised to the rank of lieutenant (junior grade) in 1883. In 1886 he became a lieutenant. From September, 1873, until July, 1875, he was aboard the Narragansett, engaged in making a survey of the Gulf of California, and from October, 1875, until December, 1875, he was on duty at the navy yard in Washington.

He then was transferred to the torpedo boat Alarm for six months, then to the Asiatic station, with the Ashuelot, Alert, Monocacy, and Monongahela, and in December, 1879, was assigned to special duty with the bureau of navigation.

He then spent some time with the coast survey steamers Endeavor and A. D. Bache, and was switched to the Yantic on the north Atlantic station. In October, 1882, he was on duty at the Boston navy yard, and then was ordered to the fish commission steamer Fish Hawk.

Perhaps the most dramatic part of his career was that of taking part in Schley's relief expedition to find Greely, who was lost somewhere near the North pole. Badger was the executive and navigating officer of the Alert, being second in command.

He was in command of the naval forces on the water front in San Francisco during the earthquake, and helped the stricken city greatly by aiding in the transfer of naval supplies.

BRAND WHITLOCK IN HIS NEW ROLE

© HARRIS & EWING

Brand Whitlock, the new American minister, is now settled in the new legation at the end of Rue Belliard, one of the best residential streets in Brussels, and very suitable for a permanent home for representatives of the United States.

Before Mr. Whitlock became a full-fledged diplomat he was mayor of Toledo four terms, succeeding "Golden Rule" Jones as the friend of the people; before that he was a successful lawyer, and is an author of note.

Hugh S. Gibson has begun his work as secretary of legation at Brussels, to which position he was promoted from secretary of legation in Cuba, previous to which he had been second secretary to the American embassy in London and secretary of legation in Honduras.

Col. John S. Parke has gone to Washington, having finished his term as military attache. Belgians deeply regret having to lose him, as he and his wife have been very popular on account of their charming hospitality.

MRS. JOHN LIND, WOMAN OF THE WEST

Among women of today a personality of particular interest is that of Mrs. John Lind, wife of President Wilson's recent envoy to Mexico. Mrs. Lind accompanied her husband on his diplomatic mission into that country, and with him spent several months in the city, which is now a center of interest in the world.

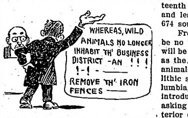
Before her marriage Mrs. Lind was Miss Alice Sheperd. She comes of old Pilgrim stock, her ancestors having come over to America in the days of the Mayflower. The Rev. Thomas Poletiah Sheperd, one of her forefathers, was many generations ago one of the pastors in the early American colony. Another built the first boat that ever plowed the waves of Lake Erie.

Mrs. Lind herself was born in Wisconsin. The spirit of the West permeates her tastes in large degree. She loves the freedom of outdoor life, delights in fine horses, and is a good rider and expert swimmer. In talking with Mrs. Lind one realizes that it is probably to her athletic tendencies that she owes her clear complexion and her splendid health. She is the mother of two boys and two girls.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

"It Ain't a Menagerie; Pull Down the Fence!"

WASHINGTON.—From an obscure corner of the congressional directory and a not overly well-known portion of the state of Indiana, steps into the limelight, one Henry A. Barnhart, member of congress from the Thirteenth district of the Hoosier state, and leader of a constituency of 258,674 souls.


WHEREAS, WILD ANIMALS NO LONGER INHABIT TH' BUSINESS DISTRICT -AN !!! !-! -
REMOVE TH' IRON FENCES

From May 1, 1914, until time shall be no more, the Indiana congressman will be canonized on the pages of fame as the man who discovered that wild animals no longer roam the granolithic sidewalks of the District of Columbia, and the man who accordingly introduced a resolution in congress asking that Secretary Lane of the interior department pull down the high picket fence that surrounds his bailiwick. With a flowing wealth of legislative parlance, including sonorous and euphonic phrases, the "gentleman from Indiana" introduced his resolution in the house the other day.

It seems that at some time or other, the picket fence surrounding the Department of the Interior building, on the block bounded by Seventh, Ninth, F and G streets northwest, has held the attention of the Indiana congressman.

Lifting one hand majestically toward the skylight, Mr. Barnhart said:

"Mr. Speaker," he announced, "this is my resolution:

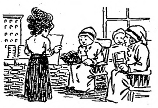
"Whereas, wild animals no longer infest the business district of the national capital and horses, cattle and hogs are no longer permitted to roam at large therein, and,

"Whereas, ours is a nation of civilized people without need of restraint by barrier of high fences; therefore, be it

"Resolved, by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled, that the secretary of the interior be, and hereby is, authorized to remove the iron fences now surrounding the buildings occupied by the department of the interior and the general land office."

Tests Show the Value of Fresh Air Schools

THAT school children who are taught in fresh-air classrooms advance more rapidly in their studies and make greater improvement in weight and strength than children in regular classrooms is a conclusion demonstrated by Frank H. Mann of New York before the sociological section of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The speaker reported on a series of experiments carried on jointly by the New York committee on the prevention of tuberculosis and the board of education, in which three groups of children were studied to note the effect of fresh air upon them.

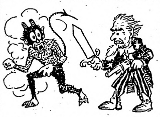


In one group the children were placed in fresh-air classes and were fed during school hours with milk and crackers morning and afternoon; in the second group the children were left in the ordinary classroom under regular conditions. Every effort was made to eliminate or equalize in the comparison such variable factors as age, home conditions, physical condition, school conditions, nativity, etc. The two groups of children in the fresh-air classes were all undernourished and anemic at admission.

The results of this experiment, extending from September to June, showed that all of the poorly nourished and anemic children in the fresh-air classes gained in weight, red corpuscles in the blood, general nutrition and physical tone.

Effort to Stop Traffic in Habit-Forming Drugs

IN A desperate effort to stop the traffic in habit-forming drugs in the United States, such as opium, cocaine, morphine and heroin, congress will, within the next few weeks, place upon the statute books a law that is more drastic than anything ever before attempted along this line. This law, the consideration of which by the senate committee on finance has been delayed for many months, will require that every person who imports, manufactures, sells or gives away opium, morphine, coca leaves, cocaine or any of their derivatives or preparations shall register his name with the collector of internal revenue of the district.

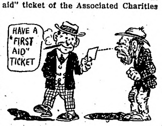


Further, he shall not sell this opium, cocaine, heroin or morphine except in pursuance of a written order on a form to be issued in blank for that purpose by the commissioner of internal revenue of the United States treasury department. This order shall be kept on file for a period of two years by the dealer so that it may be accessible for inspection by federal and state officials. The purchaser of these drugs must keep a duplicate of the form for similar inspection.

In other words, if a citizen is addicted to the use of opium or cocaine, and purchases either of these drugs, he must be on public record as a drug fiend and the dealer on record as a person who is willing to sell to the unfortunates.

"Business" Is Now Dead for Capital's Beggars

"PANHANDLERS" who hang out under the trees along Pennsylvania avenue a few blocks from the treasury have come to the conclusion that "business" here is "dead." The "first aid" ticket of the Associated Charities is blamed by the beggars. The nickels and dimes obtained from citizens of prosperous appearance during the old rich years have gone. Instead the "panhandler" now is given a "first aid" ticket.


HAVE A "FIRST AID" TICKET

When somebody devised the ticket plan packages of the tickets, done up like mileage books, were issued to the business and professional men of Washington.

The "first aid" ticket is the printed application of a citizen for help on behalf of some individual who is supposed to need it. So far the plan has worked well, hence the complaint of the beggars that "business" is poor.

There was a time in Washington when an alert panhandler could net $4 to $6 on any pleasant summer evening—all in money, mostly nickels and dimes. But now times have changed. Within the past few weeks Washington has been flooded with "first aid" tickets and the tired business man, instead of shelling out his nickel or his dime, tears off a "first aid" ticket and goes his way rejoicing.

The officials of the Associated Charities are pleased with the plan. They say that a man really needing help will come to them, get what he requires and subject his case to the investigation of the charity workers. If he's a professional he wants cash and cash only and he never comes

Great Ocean Liner Sinks

* * *

Tragedy Rivals Titanic Disaster

STEAMER CARRIES 969 PASSENGERS DOWN TO DEATH

EMPRESS OF IRELAND SANK WITHIN FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER BEING RAMMED BY COLLIER.

OF 1,387 ON CANADIAN PACIFIC SHIP, 418 SAVED

Hundreds Did Not Even Have Time to Get on Deck and Possibly Never Realized What Had Happened—Within Sight of Land in St. Lawrence.

Rimouski, Que., June 1.—Sinking in 90 feet of water within 15 minutes after being rammed amidships in the upper reaches of the St. Lawrence river, the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland carried down with her more than 900 of her passengers and crew.

Looming up through the river mists as the Empress of Ireland was lying to, waiting for the fog to lift or day to break, the Danish collier Storstad crashed bow on into the side of the big Canadian liner, striking her about midway of her length and ripping her side open clear to the stern.

Crash Close to Shore.

The crash occurred not far from the shore off Father Point, 150 miles from Quebec, which the Empress of Ireland left Thursday afternoon bound for Liverpool, and ten miles from this point on the St. Lawrence. In reality therefore although the liner was heading for the sea and the collier coming in from it, the disaster was not one of the ocean but of the river.

Unlike the Titanic's victims, the Empress of Ireland's lost their lives within sight of shore—in land-locked waters.

S. O. S. Calls Sounded.

Immediately the ship's crew recovered from the shock of the collision and it was seen that the liner had received a vital blow, a wireless "S. O. S." call was sounded.

The hurried appeal was picked up by the government mail tender Lady Evelyn here and the government pilot boat Eureka at Father Point and both at once set out to the rescue. So deep was the hurt of the Empress, however, and so fast the inrush of water, that long before either of the rescue boats could reach the scene, the liner had gone done.

But Few Afloat.

Only floating wreckage and a few life boats and rafts from the steamer, buoying up less than a third of those who had set sail on her, were to be found.

The rest had sunk with the liner, had been crushed to death in the Storstad's impact with her, or had been forced from exhaustion and exposure in the ice-chilled northern waters to loose their hold on bits of wreckage that had supported them and had drowned.

Accounts agree that in the brief space of time—not more than 14 minutes—between the shock of the collision and the sinking of the liner, there was little chance for systematic marshalling of the passengers. Indeed, everything indicates that hundreds of those on the steamer probably never reached the decks. Very few women were among the saved, not more than a dozen, the lists make it appear.

All Happened Very Quickly.

"It all happened so quickly that we did not really know what was going on and nobody had time to even cry 'Women first,'" one of the passengers told Captain Bellinger of the rescue boat Eureka.

"The stewards did not have time to rouse the people from their berths," the survivors added. "Those who heard the frenzied calls of the officers for the passengers to hurry on deck, lost no time in obeying them, rushing up from their cabins in scanty attire. They piled into the boats, which were rapidly lowered and were rowed away. Many who waited to dress were drowned."

A Tremendous Explosion.

The horror of the interval during which the Empress of Ireland was rapidly filling and the frightened throngs on board her were hurrying every effort to escape before she sank, was added to by a tremendous explosion which quickly followed the ripping and tearing given the liner by the Storstad's bow. According to one of the rescued, the explosion, probably caused by the water reaching the boilers, bulged the liner's sides and catapulted people from her deck into the sea.

The ship's heavy list as the water pouring in weighted her on the side she was struck made the work of launching boats increasingly difficult from moment to moment and when she finally took her plunge to the bottom scores still left on her decks were carried down in the vortex, only a few being able to clear her sides and find support on pieces of wreckage.

Empress Built in 1906.

The Empress of Ireland was built in 1906. It was a twin-screw steamer, 584 feet long, with all modern equipment, including wireless and submarine signaling.

The steamer Storstadt, Captain Anderson, is a vessel of 3,561 tons registered, built for the coal trade, and is capable of carrying 7,000 tons dead weight. It has been engaged for some time carrying coal between Sydney, Quebec and Montreal. It had a crew of about forty-eight men.

Location of Tragedy.

Father Point, near which the collision occurred, is 155 miles down the St. Lawrence river from Quebec at the head of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The residents of Rimouski, numbering 3,000, came silently to the dock where the dead and exhausted living were being landed, and under the direction of the mayor, H. R. Fiset, gave whatever aid possible. Every doctor in the town was on the scene, and many of the injured were taken to private homes.

969 PERISHED IN WRECK.

Montreal, June 2. — A total of 969 persons perished when the Empress of Ireland was wrecked. The saved number 418, as follows:

FIRST CABIN.

Passengers carried	87
Passengers saved	32
Passengers lost	55

SECOND AND THIRD CABIN.
(Of whom 153 were second class.)

Passengers carried	868
Passengers saved	180
Passengers lost	688

CREW.

Carried	432
Saved	206
Lost	226

* * *

Northwest People Likely Lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Luren, 127 East Fourteenth street, Minneapolis.
Mr. and Mrs. William Forstrom, 3120 Twenty-fifth street east, Minneapolis.
Waldo Forstrom, four years old, Minneapolis.
Tano Forstrom, six months old, Minneapolis.
Reinholdt Bach, Rochester.
Eva Kavalske, Duluth
A. Carlson, Houston, Minn.
John Gustafson, Houston, Minn.
Alfred Johnson, Houston, Minn.
Charles Swan, Barron, Wis.
James Johnson, Sherburn, Minn.
Mrs. James Johnson, Sherburn.
Mrs. Peter Matsen, Sherburn.
Miss Tillie Johnson, Sherburn.
Mrs. Elizabeth Dab, Sherburn.
Anton Larson, Sherburn.
Mrs. Anton Larson, Sherburn.
Magnus Luren, Beardsley, Minn.
Mrs. Magnus Luren, Beardsley.
John Engstrom, Gladstone, Mich.
Gust Nelson, Gladstone.
Mrs. Albin Anderson, Barron, Wis.
Mrs. J. Fleflet, Barron.
Mrs. Sofia Markkula, Negaunee, Mich.
Miss Aino, Negaunee.
Taini and Eero Markkulay, Negaunee.

Great Ocean Disasters.

Other Great Ocean Disasters.
The loss of life on the Empress of Ireland has been equaled or exceeded only by four marine disasters in the last century. These were:
The Rhone, Wye and other vessels at St. Thomas, Oct. 29, 1867, 1,000 perished.
The excursion boat General Slocum, East River, New York, une 15 1904, 1,000 perished.
The Titanic, April 14, 1912, 1,490 lost.
The Kickemaru, Sept. 28, 1912, 1,000 lost.
Other disasters approximated in loss the fatality list of the Empress of Ireland were:
The Princess Alice, Sept. 3, 1818, 700 lost.
The Ertogrual, Sept. 19, 1890, 540 lost.
Utopia, March 17, 1891, 574 lost.
Norge, June 25, 1894, 600 lost.
La Bourgoyne, July 4, 1893, 571 lost.
Japanese battleship Mikasa, Sept. 12, 1905, 599 lost.

Captain Kendall Famous.

Chicago, Ill., June 1.—Captain Kendall, commander of the Empress of Ireland, won lasting fame in the annals of crime detection in 1910, when he was the hero of the capture of Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, American dentist, wanted in London for the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore. The arrest of Crippen was accomplished by Captain Kendall by the use of keen perception and judgment, aided by the wireless apparatus on the steamer Montrose, of which he was captain at that time.

Salvation Army Mournful.

Montreal, June 1.—With memories of the tune which was played on the Titanic until it went down, heart heavy with the loss of their many comrades on the Empress of Ireland, the Salvation Army of Peterboro passed through the streets of Montreal with brass band playing "Nearer My God to Thee." The little band have been despatched to replace their comrades who perished on their way to attend the International Salvation Army congress in London.

CAPTAIN DENIES STORSTAD WAS TO BLAME FOR WRECK

Montreal, June 2.—The other side of the story of the collision in the St. Lawrence river between the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland and the Norwegian collier Storstad which resulted in the sinking of the liner with the loss of more than 950 lives, was told by the master of the Storstad, who denies the charge that he was responsible for the disaster.

Kendall Laid Blame.

Captain H. G. Kendall of the Empress of Ireland, in his testimony before the coroner at Rimouski, placed the blame for the crash upon the collier, declaring the Norwegian steamer had been amply warned by signals of the Empress' presence, but had run the liner down while the Empress was virtually stationary.

He also charged that his plea that the collier keep her bow in the gash it had made in the side of the liner had been disregarded with apparent deliberation, causing the Empress to fill rapidly and sink within a few minutes.

Anderson Issues Statement.

Captain Thomas Anderson of the Storstad had remained silent on the subject of the collision until reaching Montreal, his destination.

After he had made a report to representatives of the Dominion Coal company, charterers of the vessel, and to the owners of the steamer, a statement based on his declarations to them was given out in which he enters a general denial of the charges and asks that the public withhold its opinion until all facts connected with the accident are known.

With her bows crumpled in and twisted around at an acute angle to port, and a gap showing on the port side only a foot or so above the water line, the Storstad showed evidence of the tragedy in which she figured as she limped into harbor here. A few minutes later a warrant of arrest, taken out by the Canadian Pacific railway, was nailed to her mainmast by order of W. Simpson Walker, king's counsellor, registrar of the Quebec admiralty.

C. P. R. Orders Her Seizure.

The seizure of the Storstad was at the instance of the Canadian Pacific railway company, whose claim against the owners of the collier, the Maritime Steamship company of Norway, is for $2,000,000 loss. There may be a further claim by the Canadian Pacific railway for loss of cargo. The owners of the Storstad will, it is understood, put up bonds today, so that the vessel may be released. No inconvenience will be caused by the arrest, as in the meantime the collier will be unloading her cargo of 11,500

Traces of Experiences.

The officers and men of the Storstad bore traces of their harrowing experiences. When questioned on the subject of the disaster they were averse to entering into conversation.

Captain Anderson declined at first to discuss the disaster, declaring that he would make a statement later. Subsequently a statement based on Captain Anderson's report, as well as the reports of other officers to Messrs. Lange and Griffin, was given out.

According to the captain of the Empress of Ireland, the Storstad did not back away after the collision. On the contrary, it now is stated, she steamed ahead in an effort to keep her bow in the hole she had dug into the side of the Empress.

Empress Headed Away.

The Empress, however, according to the Storstad's officers, headed away and bent the Storstad's bow over at an acute angle to port. After that the Empress was hidden from the view of the Storstad, and, despite the fact that the Storstad kept her whistle blowing she could not locate the Empress until the cries of some of the victims in the water were heard.

Captain Anderson absolutely denied that he moved a mile or so away from the Empress after his vessel struck the liner. The Storstad had not moved. It was the Empress, which had changed position, he declared.

According to the report made by Captain Anderson to the owners, immediately the collision occurred, he heard Captain Kendall shout, calling him not to pull away.

"I won't," shouted the Storstad's captain, as loud as he could. After that the Empress disappeared from the Storstad's view.

The Storstad picked up about 350 persons after the collision.

25 Buildings are Destroyed.

Towanda, Pa., May 29.—Two persons were probably fatally injured and property was damaged to the extent of thousands of dollars as the result of a severe wind and electrical storm. Lightning caused many fires and about 25 buildings were destroyed by fire and wind.

REPRESENTATION BY REBELS DISCUSSED

REALLY UP TO U. S. WHETHER CARRANZA GETS VOICE IN MEDIATION.

MANY CONFERENCES ARE HELD

Constitutionalist Representative Returns From Europe and Secret Discussions are Had in Washington —Much Speculation.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 2.—Upon the Washington government depends whether the mediators will receive representatives of the Mexican Constitutionalists. The South American envoys, it has become known, have virtually resolved to go ahead with their plans for a two-party agreement between the United States and the Huerta government and for the time being ignore the question of Constitutionalist representation.

The only thing that might disturb such a course would be a direct intimation from the United States that it will withhold approval of the plans outlined for a new provisional government unless disposition is promptly made of the subject of the Constitutionalist participation. The Mexican delegates have had no conversations with the mediators on this point.

Each side here is waiting on the other to make the first move. The Huerta delegates expect to receive General Huerta's approval of the essentials of the peace plan, together with his opinion of some of the names suggested for the new government, today. The American delegates have already received much information along this line from Washington, but no intimation as to how far they should press the subject of Constitutional representation.

May Define Attitudes.

There is to be a conference, at which the attitude of both the mediators may be more clearly defined. Should the American delegates consent to go ahead with their earlier work on the peace plan, the mediators will continue their efforts toward an agreement. Eventually, it is their purpose to answer General Carranza's latest communication, but a change in their attitude toward the Constitutionalists may result from an insistence on the part of the American delegates that no agreement can be signed until the third element in the controversy is given opportunity to express its views.

Rebels Hold Conference.

Washington.—While Mexican mediation at Niagara Falls awaits word from the Washington and Huerta governments as to proposed terms of settlement of the present international differences and composition of the internal Mexican situation, prominent agents of the Constitutionalist movement in Mexico conferred here with Luis Cabrera as the center of interest.

It again was declared that this government is still firmly of the mind that no protocol which would outline terms of settlement of the general political affairs of Mexico, should be signed until agents of General Carranza had been given an opportunity to participate in the deliberations.

The belief in official circles here, however, is that the publication of the Carranza note to the South American mediators and the answer of the mediators thereto may be delayed for some days, pending further efforts on the part of this government to bring influence to bear which would assure some sort of representation at Niagara Falls of the Constitutionalist movement.

Presidential Possibilities.

While officially uninformed about what is going on behind the doors of the conference hall at the Falls or the name of those Mexicans who are being considered for the proposed provisional government, the three Constitutionalists leaders were plainly interested in Felix Diaz, presidential candidate, whose representatives twice have appeared at Niagara Falls, and Vasquez Gomez, a prominent Mexican, who was an adherent of Madero, but who has not allied himself with the present Constitutionalist movement under Carranza. Gomez left Mexico after the accession of Huerta to power and has since lived in the United States, though maintaining constant touch with his friends in the Mexican capital.

When Luis Cabrera, whom General Carranza hurriedly summoned from Europe, reached Washington, he was met by Rafael Zubaran, minister of the interior in the Carranza cabinet, and Jose Vasconcelos, a second emissary of the northern Mexican leader. The three were together throughout the day and also were in touch with their legal advisers, through whom they maintain communication with the Washington government.

Suspects Shoot Officer.

Saskatoon, Sask., June 2.—J. B. Chivas, justice of the peace, was shot dead at Amisk, Sask., while attempting to arrest three men suspected of breaking into the Canadian Pacific section house at Rosyth. The murder took place in the village restaurant, where Chivas, accompanied by J. Lees and P. Lawless, whom he had enrolled as special constables, went in order to locate the men whom he had been advised by telephone from the Royal Northwest Mounted police to arrest and hold.

STATE BREVITIES

Cannon Falls.—J. A. Schumacker of Duluth, grand master workman of the A. O. U. W., was here and initiated nine candidates.

Hayfield.—H. M. Hagestead, proprietor of the Hayfield hotel, will erect a new modern brick building on the site of his building.

Winthrop.—The Union Congregational church of this place will entertain the western conference of Congregational churches.

Winona.—The program is out for the annual Winona district Epworth league convention, which is to be held at Preston June 10 to 12 in connection with a Sunday school institute.

Tower.—The Tower-Soudan school board has elected Charles Rheinhold of Philadelphia principal of the Tower school and Joseph Koucky of Grand Forks, N. D., principal of the Soudan school.

Albert Lea.—The unveiling of the G. A. R. monument will take place Thursday, June 11, instead of Saturday, June 13, as had been announced. Former Governor S. R. Van Sant will make the address.

Buhl.—Grimed and tired fire-fighters continue to battle against a wall of forest-consuming flames near this village. Advancing fires threaten to wipe out the houses about the Cypress mine, a few miles from here. Only a heavy shower can save the camp, according to the firemen.

Albert Lea.—A telegram from A. J. Chesley of the state university hospital in Minneapolis, informed local physicians that the brain of the dog sent there was infected with rabies and advised all those who were bitten here to come at once for free treatment. Lillian Nelson, Irving Frye and Andrew Mickelson, three of the victims, left for the university hospital today.

Fergus Falls.—Mrs. R. R. Patterson, wife of the leading banker of Henning, committed suicide, according to information received by the coroner here. She had been in poor health and was despondent. Securing a revolver from her husband's desk in the bank, she secreted it in her clothing and took it to her room, when she shot herself in the head, dying instantly.

Albert Lea.—Fifteen dogs, which were bitten by a mad dog that ran wild on business streets here, have been put to death by the police. Owing to the inability to determine how many dogs have been infected, Mayor Harm has ordered owners to keep their dogs tied for the next thirty days. Three persons who were bitten are receiving treatment at the state university hospital.

Fergus Falls.—Mrs. Ingeborg Solum has begun a contest in probate court here to set aside the will of her father, the late Peter O. Haugen. Mr. Haugen owned 210 acres of land. He was twice married and had one daughter by his first wife and one by his second. He left all of his property to his second wife and her daughter, and did not mention Mrs. Solum, who is his daughter by his first wife.

Fergus Falls.—The finance committee of the city council has recommended that a special election be called for the purpose of voting on a bond issue of $40,000 for street improvements and the purchase of road-making machinery. It is planned to pave the principal business streets and oil some of the residence streets, and to distribute the cost of the paving over a period of fifteen years.

Mankato.—Old settlers of Sterling, Mapleton and other townships are preparing to hold a picnic on June 9 at the Judge Cornell grove in Old Mapleton. This picnic dates back several years, and is looked upon as one of the big annual events of the summer. The principal speaker will be John D. Deets of Mankato. It is also expected Governor A. O. Eberhart and J. W. Washburn of Duluth will be present.

Crookston.—The arrest by Sheriff Kelly and Officer Younke of Joseph Laconnte of Malone and Fred Laconnte of Thief River Falls and Geo. Provest of Louisville, charged with the murder of Charles Landa, a farmer of Polk county, near Wiley, promises to unravel the mystery of the disappearance of Landa 14 years ago. He left his home the afternoon of July 18, 1900 to take a train at Wiley for Crookston, his destination being Nebraska, where he intended to buy land. That was the last his family heard of him. He had considerable money with him. The present arrests were made as the result of rumors heard by his son, Albert Landa, and reported to County Attorney Boughton of Red Lake county. After investigation, Mr. Boughton determined that the crime had been committed in Polk county and turned the case over to County Attorney Hagen and Sheriff Kelly. It is said the authorities here have information regarding the location of the body of Landa and developments are expected soon.

Fergus Falls.—The city council has decided by a vote of five to three not to appeal from the decision of Judge Roeser, of the district court, who held that the Fergus brewery had a right to sell beer here for outside consumption, regardless of the provisions of the city charter. The court held that the charter provision was contrary to the general policy of the state of Minnesota. The council would have taken an appeal but for the fact that the city attorney discovered a provision that had been inserted in the 1913 laws granting breweries this right regardless of charter provisions.

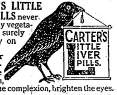
MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.



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Genuine must bear Signature

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35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

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on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

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Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Leslie Wrandall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Sara, between whom and Hetty a strong mutual affection has grown up, tries to persuade the girl that she should not let the tragedy prevent her from marrying.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"You do know it, don't you?" he went on.

"I—God knows I don't want you to love me. I never meant that you should—" she was saying, as if to herself.

"I suppose it's hopeless," he said dumbly, as her voice trailed off in a whisper.

"Yes, it is utterly hopeless," she said, and she was white to the lips.

"I—I sha'n't say anything more," said he. "Of course, I understand how it is. There's some one else, Only I want you to know that I love you with all my soul, Hetty. I—I don't see how I'm going to get on without you. But I—I won't distress you, dear."

"There isn't anyone else, Brandon," she said in a very low voice. Her fingers tightened on his in a sort of desperation. "I know what you are thinking. It isn't Leslie. It never can be Leslie."

"Then—then—" he stammered, the blood surging back into his heart—"there may be a chance—"

"No, no!" she cried, almost vehemently. "I can't let you go on hoping. It is wrong—so terribly wrong. You must forget me. You must—"

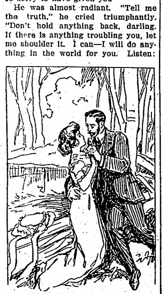
He seized her other hand and held them both firmly, masterfully.

"See here, my—look at me, dearest! What is wrong? Tell me! You are unhappy. Don't be afraid to tell me. You—you do love me?"

She drew a long breath through her half-closed lips. Her eyes darkened with pain.

"No. I don't love you. Oh, I am so sorry to have given you—"

He was almost radiant. "Tell me the truth," he cried triumphantly. "Don't hold anything back, darling. If there is anything troubling you, let me shoulder it. I can—I will do anything in the world for you. Listen: I know there's a mystery somewhere. I have felt it about you always. I have seen it in your eyes, I have always sensed it stealing over me when I'm with you—this strange, bewildering atmosphere of—"



"Some Day You Will Tell Me—Everything?"

"Hush! You must not say anything more," she cried out. "I cannot love you. There is nothing more to be said."

"But I know it now. You do love me. I could shout it to—" The miserable, whipped expression in her eyes checked this outburst. He was struck by it, even dismayed. "My dearest one, my love," he said, with infinite tenderness, "what is it? Tell me?"

He drew her to him. His arm went about her shoulders. The final thrill of ecstasy bounded through his veins. The feel of her! The wonderful, subtle, feminine feel of her! His brain reeled in a new and vast whirl of intoxication.

She sat there very still and unresisting, her hand to her lips, uttering no word, scarcely breathing. He waited. He gave her time. After a little while her fingers strayed to the crown of her limp, rakish panama. They found the single hatpin and drew it out. He smiled as he pushed the hat away and then pressed her dark little head against his breast. Her blue eyes were swimming.

"Just this once, just this once," she murmured with a sob in her voice. Her hand stole upward and caressed his brown cheek and throat. Tears of joy started in his eyes—tears of exquisite delight.

"Good God, Hetty, I—I can't do without you,' he whispered, shaken by his passion. "Nothing can come between us. I must have you always like this."

"Che sara, sara," she sighed, like the breath of the summer wind as it sings in the trees.

The minutes passed and neither spoke. His rapt gaze hung upon the glossy crown that pressed against him so gently. He could not see her eyes, but somehow he felt they were tightly shut, as if in pain.

"I love you, Hetty. Nothing can matter," he whispered at last. "Tell me what it is."

She lifted her head and gently withdrew herself from his embrace. He did not oppose her, noting the serious, almost somber look in her eyes as she turned to regard him steadfastly, an unwavering integrity of purpose in their depths.

She had made up her mind to tell him a part of the truth. "Brandon, I am Hetty Glynn."

He started, not so much in surprise as at the abruptness with which she made the announcement.

"I have been sure of it, dear, from the beginning," he said quietly.

Then her tongue was loosed. The words rushed to her lips. "I was Hawkright's model for six months. I posed for all those studies, and for the big canvas in the academy. It was either that or starvation. Oh, you will hate me—you must hate me."

He laid his hand on her hair, a calm smile on his lips. "I can't love and hate at the same time," he said. "There was nothing wrong in what you did for Hawkright. I am a painter, you know. I understand. Does—does Mrs. Wrandall know all this?"

"Yes—everything. She knows and understands. She is an angel, Brandon, an angel from heaven. But," she burst forth, "I am not altogether a sham. I am the daughter of Colonel Castleton, and I am cousin of all the Murgatroyds—the poor relation. It isn't as if I were the scum of the earth, is it? I am a Castleton. My father comes of a noble family. And, Brandon, the only thing I've ever done in my life that I am really ashamed of is the deception I practiced on you when you brought that magazine to me and faced me with it. I did not lie to you. I simply let you believe I was not the—the person you thought I was. But I deceived you—"

"No, you did not deceive me," he said gently. "I read the truth in your dear eyes."

"There are other things, too. I shall not speak of them, except to repeat that I have not done anything else in my life that I should be ashamed of." Her eyes were burning with earnestness. He could not but understand what she meant.

Again he stroked her hair. "I am sure of that," he said.

"My mother was Kitty Glynn, the actress. My father, a younger son, fell in love with her. They were married against the wishes of his father, who cut him off. He was in the service, and he was brave enough to stick. They went to one of the South African garrisons, and I was born there. Then to India. Then back to London, where an aunt had died, leaving my father quite a comfortable fortune. But his old friends would have nothing to do with him. He had lived—well, he had made life a hell for my mother in those frontier posts. He deserted us in the end, after he had squandered the fortune. My mother made no effort to compel him to provide for her or for me. She was proud. She was hurt. Today he is in India, still in the service, a martinet with a record for bravery on the field of battle that cannot be taken from him, no matter what else may befall. I hear from him once or twice a year. That is all I can tell you about him. My mother died three years ago, after two years of invalidism. During those years I tried to repay her for the sacrifice she had made in giving me the education, the—" She choked up for a second, and then went bravely on. "Her old manager made a place for me in one of his companies. I took my mother's name, Hetty Glynn, and—well, for a season and a half I was in the chorus. I could not stay there. I could not," she repeated with a shudder. "I gave it up after my mother's death. I was fairly well equipped for work as a children's governess, so I engaged myself to—"

She stopped in dismay, for he was laughing.

"And now do you know what I think of you, Miss Hetty Glynn?" he cried, seizing her hands and regarding her with a serious, steadfast gleam in his eyes. "You are the pluckiest, sandiest girl I've ever known. You are the kind that heroines are made of. There is nothing in what you've told me that could in the least alter my regard for you, except to increase the love I thought could be no stronger. Will you marry me, Hetty?"

She jerked her hands away, and held them clenched against her breast.

"No! I cannot. It is impossible, Brandon. If I loved you less than I do, I might say yes, but—no, it is impossible."

His eyes narrowed. A gray shadow crept over his face.

"There can be only one obstacle so serious as all that," he said slowly. "You—you are already married."

"No!' she cried, lifting her pathetic eyes to his. "It isn't that. Oh, please be good to me! Don't ask me to say anything more. Don't make it hard for me, Brandon. I love you—I love you. To be your wife would be the most glorious—No, no! I must not even think of it. I must put it out of my mind. There is a barrier, dearest. We cannot surmount it. Don't ask me to tell you, for I cannot. I—I am so happy in knowing that you love me, and that you still love me after I have told you how mean and shameless I was in deceiving—"

He drew her close and kissed her full on the trembling lips. She gasped and closed her eyes, lying like one in a swoon. Soft, moaning sounds came from her lips. He could not help feeling a vast pity for her, she was so gentle, so miserably hurt by something he could not understand, but knew to be monumental in its power to oppress.

"Listen, dearest," he said, after a long silence; "I understand this much, at least: you can't talk about it now. Whatever it is, it hurts, and God knows I don't want to make it worse for you in this hour when I am so selfishly happy. Time will show us the way. It can't be insurmountable. Love always triumphs. I only ask you to repeat those three little words, and I will be content. Say them."

"I love you," she murmured.

"There! You are mine! Three little words bind you to me forever. I will wait until the barrier is down. Then I will take you."

"The barrier grows stronger every day," she said, staring out beyond the tree-tops at the scudding clouds. "It never can be removed.'

"Some day you will tell me—everything?"

She hesitated long. "Yes, before God, Brandon, I will tell you. Not now, but—some day. Then you will see why—why I cannot—" She could not complete the sentence.

"I don't believe there is anything you can tell me that will alter my feelings toward you," he said firmly. "The barrier may be insurmountable, but my love is everlasting."

"I can only thank you, dear, and—love you with all my wretched heart."

"You are not pledged to some one else?"

"No."

"That's all I want to know," he said, with a deep breath. "I thought it might be—Leslie."

"No, no!" she cried out, and he caught a note of horror in her voice.

"Does he know this — this thing you can't tell me?" he demanded, a harsh note of jealousy in his voice.

She looked at him, hurt by his tone. "Sara knows," she said. "There is no one else. But you are not to question her. I demand it of you."

"I will wait for you to tell me," he said gently.

CHAPTER XII.

Sara Wrandall Finds the Truth.

Sara had kept the three Wrandalls over for luncheon.

"My dear," said Mrs. Redmond Wrandall, as she stood before Hetty's portrait at the end of the long living-room, "I must say that Brandon has succeeded in catching that lovely little something that makes her so—what shall I say?—so mysterious? Is that what I want? The word is as elusive as the expression."

"Subtle is the word you want, mother," said Vivian, standing beside Leslie, tall, slim and aristocratic, her hands behind her back, her manner one of absolute indifference. Vivian was more than handsome; she was striking.

"There isn't anything subtle about Hetty," said Sara, with a laugh. "She's quite ingenuous."

Leslie was pulling at his mustache, and frowning slightly. The sunburn on his nose and forehead had begun to peel off in chappy little flakes.

"Ripping likeness, though," was his comment.

"Oh, perfect," said his mother. "Really wonderful. It will make Brandon famous."

"She's so healthy-looking," said Vivian.

"English," remarked Leslie, as if that covered everything.

"Nonsense," cried the elder Mrs. Wrandall, lifting her lorgnette again. "Pure, honest, unmixed blood, that's what it is. There is birth in that girl's face."

"You're always talking about birth, mother," said her son sourly, as he turned away.

"It's a good thing to have," said his mother with conviction.

"It's an easy thing to get in America," said he, pulling out his cigarette case.

It was then that Sara prevailed upon them to stop for luncheon. "Hetty always takes these long walks in the morning, and she will be disappointed if she finds you haven't waited—"

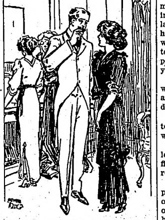
"Oh, as for that—" began Leslie and stopped, but he could not have been more lucid if he had uttered the sentence in full.

"Why didn't you pick her up and bring her home with you?" asked Sara, as they moved off in the direction of the porch.

"She seemed to be taking Brandy out for his morning exercise," said he surlily. "Far be it from me to—Umph!"

Sara repressed the start of surprise. She thought Hetty was alone.

"She will bring him in for luncheon, I suppose," she said carelessly, although there was a slight contraction of the eyelids. "He is a privileged character."



"She Doesn't Seem Especially Overjoyed to See Me."

It was long past the luncheon hour when Hetty came in, flushed and warm. She was alone, and she had been walking rapidly.

"Oh, I'm sorry to be so late," she apologized, darting a look of anxiety at Sara. "We grew careless with time. Am I shockingly late?"

She was shaking hands with Mrs. Redmond Wrandall as she spoke. Leslie and Vivian stood by, rigidly awaiting their turn. Neither appeared to be especially cordial.

"What is the passing of an hour, my dear," said the old lady, "to one who is young and can spare it?"

"I did not expect you—I mean to say, nothing was said about luncheon, was there, Sara?" She was in a pretty state of confusion.

"No," said Leslie, breaking in; "we butted in, that's all. How are you?" He clasped her hand and bent over it. She was regarding him with slightly dilated eyes. He misinterpreted the steady scrutiny. "Oh, it will all peel off in a day or two," he explained, going a shade redder.

"When did you return?" she asked. "I thought tomorrow was—"

"Leslie never has any tomorrows, Miss Castleton," explained Vivian. "He always does tomorrow's work today. That's why he never has any troubles ahead of him."

"What rot!" exclaimed Leslie.

"Where is Mr. Booth?" inquired Sara. "Wouldn't he come in, Hetty?"

"I—I didn't think to ask him to stop for luncheon,' she replied, and then hurried off to her room to make herself presentable.

Hetty was in a state of nervous excitement during the luncheon. The encounter with Booth had not resulted at all as she had fancied it would. She had betrayed herself in a most disconcerting manner, and now was more deeply involved than ever before. She had been determined at the outset, she had failed, and now he had a claim—an incontestable claim against her. She found it difficult to meet Sara's steady, questioning gaze. She wanted to be alone.

After luncheon, Leslie drew Sara aside.

"I must say she doesn't seem especially overjoyed to see me," he growled. "She's as cool as ice."

"What do you expect, Leslie?" she demanded with some asperity.

"I can't stand this much longer, Sara," he said. "Don't you see how things are going? She's losing her heart to Booth."

"I don't see how we can prevent it."

"By gad, I'll have another try at it—tonight. I say, has she said—anything?"

"She pities you," she said, a malicious joy in her soul. "That's akin to something else, you know."

"Confound it all, I don't want to be pitied!"

"Then I'd advise you to defer your 'try' at it," she remarked.

"I'm mad about her, Sara. I can't sleep, I can't think, I can't—yes, I can eat, but it doesn't taste right to me. I've just got to have it settled. Why, people are beginning to notice the change in me. They say all sorts of things. About my liver, and all that sort of thing. I'm going to settle it tonight. It's been nearly three weeks now. She's surely had time to think it over; how much better everything will be for her, and all that. She's no fool, Sara. And do you know what Vivian's doing this very instant over there in the corner? She's inviting her to spend a fortnight over at our place. If she comes—well, that means the engagement will be announced at once."

Sara did not marvel at his assurance in the face of what had gone before. She knew him too well. In spite of the original rebuff, he was thoroughly satisfied in his own mind that Hetty Castleton would not be such a fool as to refuse him the second time.

"It is barely possible, Leslie," she said, "that she may consider Brandon Booth quite as good a catch as you, and infinitely better looking at the present moment."

"It's this beastly sunburn," he lamented, rubbing his nose gently, thinking first of his person. An instant later he was thinking of the other half of the declaration. "That's just what I've been afraid of," he said. "I told you what would happen if that portrait nonsense went on forever. It's your fault, Sara."

"But I have reason to believe she will not accept him, if it goes so far as that. You are quite safe in that direction."

"Gad, I'd hate to risk it," he muttered. "I have a feeling she's in love with him."

Vivian approached. "Sara, you must let me have Miss Castleton for the first two weeks in July," she said serenely.

"I can't do it, Vivian," said the other promptly. "I can't bear the thought of being alone in this big old barn of a place. Nice of you to want her, but—"

"Oh, don't be selfish, Sara," cried Vivian.

"You don't know how much I depend on her," said Sara.

"I'd ask you over, too, dear, if there weren't so many others coming. I don't know where we're going to put them. You understand, don't you?"

"Perfectly," said her sister-in-law.

"But I've been counting on—Hetty."

"I say, Sara," broke in Leslie, "you could go up to Bar Harbor with the Williamsons at that time. Tell her about the invitation, Vivie."

"It isn't necessary," said Sara coldly. "I scarcely know the Williamsons." She hesitated an instant and then went on with sardonic dismay: "They're in trade, you know."

"That's nothing against 'em," protested he. "Awfully jolly people—really ripping. Ain't they, Viv?"

"I don't know them well enough to say," said Vivian, turning away. "I only know we're all snobs of the worst sort."

"Just a minute, Viv," he called out. "What does Miss Castleton say about coming?" It was an eager question. Much depended on the reply.

"I haven't asked her," said his sister succinctly. "How could I, without first consulting Sara?"

"Then you don't intend to ask her?"

"Certainly not."

After the Wrandalls had departed, Sara took Hetty off to her room. The girl knew what was coming.

"Hetty," said the older woman, facing her after she had closed the door of her boudoir, "what is going on between you and Brandon Booth? I must have the truth. Are you doing anything foolish?"

"Foolish? Heaven help me, no! It—it is a tragedy," cried Hetty, meeting her gaze with one of utter despair.

"What has happened? Tell me!"

"What am I to do, Sara darling? He—he has told me that he—he—"

"Loves you?"

"Yes."

"And you have told him that his love is returned?"

"I couldn't help it. I was carried away. I did not mean to let him see that I—"

"You are such a novice in the business of love," said Sara sneeringly. "You are in the habit of being carried away, I fear."

"Oh, Sara!"

"You must put a stop to all this at once. How can you think of marrying him, Hetty Glynn? Send him—"

"I do not intend to marry him," said the girl, suddenly calm and dignified.

"I am to draw but one conclusion, I suppose," said the other, regarding the girl intently.

"What do you mean?"

"Is it necessary to ask that question?"

The puzzled expression remained in the girl's eyes for a time, and then slowly gave way to one of absolute horror.

"How dare you suggest such a thing?" she cried, turning pale, then crimson. "How dare you?"

Sara laughed shortly. "Isn't the inference a natural one? You are forgetting yourself."

"I understand," said the girl, through pallid lips. Her eyes were dark with pain and misery. "You think I am altogether bad." She drooped perceptibly.

"You went to Burton's inn," sententiously.

"But, Sara, you must believe me. I did not know he was—married. For God's sake, do me the justice to—"

"But you went there with him," insisted the other, her eyes hard as steel. "It doesn't matter whether he was married—or free. You went."

Hetty threw herself upon her companion's breast and wound her strong arms about her.

"Sara, Sara, you must let me explain—you must let me tell you everything. Don't stop me! You have refused to hear my plea—"

"And I still refuse;" cried Sara, throwing her off angrily. "Good God, do you think I will listen to you? If you utter another word, I will—strangle you!"

Hetty shrank back, terrified. Slowly she moved backward in the direction of the door, never taking her eyes from the impassioned face of her protector.

"Don't, Sara, please don't!" she begged. "Don't look at me like that! I promise—I promise. Forgive me! I would not give you an instant's pain for all the world. You would suffer, you would—"

Sara suddenly put her hands over her eyes. A single moan escaped her lips—a hoarse gasp of pain.

"Dearest!" cried Hetty, springing to her side.

Sara threw her head up and met her with a cold, repelling look.

"Wait!" she commanded. "The time has come when you should know what is in my mind, and has been for months. It concerns you. I expect you to marry Leslie Wrandall."

Hetty stopped short.

"How can you jest with me, Sara?" she cried, suddenly indignant.

"I am not jesting," said Sara levelly.

"You—you—really mean—what you have just said?" The puzzled look gave way to one of revulsion. A great shudder swept over her.

"Leslie Wrandall must pay his brother's debt to you."

"My God!" fell from the girl's stiff lips. "You—you must be going mad—mad!"

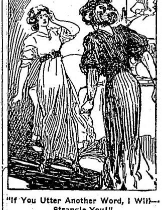
Sara laughed softly. "I have meant it almost from the beginning," she said. "It came to my mind the day that Challis was buried. It has never been out of it for an instant since that day. Now you understand."

If she expected Hetty to fall into a fit of weeping, to collapse, to plead with her for mercy, she was soon to find herself mistaken. The girl straightened up suddenly and met her gaze with one in which there was the fierce determination. Her eyes were steady, her bosom heaved.

"And I have loved you so devotedly—so blindly," she said, in low tones of scorn. "You have been hating me all these months while I thought you were loving me. What a fool I have been! I might have known. You couldn't love me."

"When Leslie asks you tonight to marry him, you are to say that you will do so," said Sara, betraying no sign of having heard the bitter words.

"I shall refuse, Sara," said Hetty, every vestige of color gone from her face.



"If You Utter Another Word, I Will—Strangle You!"

"There is an alternative," announced the other deliberately.

"You will expose me to—him? To his family?"

"I shall turn you over to them, to let them do what they will with you. If you go as his wife, the secret is safe. If not, they may have you as you really are, to destroy, to annihilate. Take your choice, my dear."

"And you, Sara?" asked the girl quietly. "What explanation will you have to offer for all these months of protection?"

Her companion stared. "Has the prospect no terror for you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Le Sueur News: Stand back of the president! Why not? He is not only president, but a remarkable one as well. He is not partisan, he is not a weakling, he is not a fanatic. He is a man, giving his manhood, his best efforts and his life's work to the people of the United States. He is simple and honest. Stand back of him. Why, of course. The man who refuses to do so is not a good citizen. We should be thankful that we have him, the firm, simple and sincere man, with his strong hand on the helm in this hour of danger. He will not falter. If he makes a mistake it will not be from the heart.

We publish this week the announcement of Congressman Steenerson who is again to be a candidate for re-election. THE SUNBEAM has been a steadfast supporter of the able representative from this district since he first became a candidate for the Republican nomination, and we are proud of his record, as he has represented the people in the able manner that we told them he would, when he first became a candidate, and we can go into this campaign for his return for two years more without offering any apology for doing so, as he has certainly filled the bill.

MEDIATION PROGRESS.

The mediation of so complex and touchy an affair as the Mexican situation is a delicate task, and it will not be ended until it is over with. When a thing that seems like a trifle may at any time overthrow all the work that has been carefully done, jubilation will be premature until the work is completed and accepted on all sides.

But, in the meantime, it is fair to say that thus far the success that has attended the deliberations of the mediators has surprised everybody. It has confounded the critics of the mediation plan, who were few and foolish, being blinded by Bull Moose or G. O. P. partisanship.

When mediation was arranged, The Herald said that it was a splendid thing even if no direct good came of it, because it would go far to adjust on a kindlier basis our relationships with Latin-America.

Now it looks not only possible but probable that not this good alone, but the good of permanent peace in Mexico, may come out of it.—The Duluth Herald.

Bro. Jones of the Bagley Herald takes us to task for our article published of the Representative candidates in our issue of May 22nd, and says that it is worth $5.00 a line to Duffy, if the farmers would swallow the dope. We wish to say to Mr. Jones that we are a farmer ourselves, that is tilling the soil, and we are also the owner and publisher of THE SUNBEAM, and we always reserve the right to express our opinion in our editorial columns.

HOT WEATHER TONIC AND HEALTH BUILDER.

Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system need a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start to-day. Mrs. James Duncan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Cuts.

HALVOR STEENERSON

Congressman from the Ninth Minnesota District and candidate for re-election. He is one of the ablest men in congress and one of the chief opponents of those who seek ship subsidy and other special privileges.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,
J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjcmme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16, 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjcmme.

COUGHS AND COLDS WEAKEN THE SYSTEM.

Continued Coughs, Colds and Bronchial troubles are depressing and weaken the system. Loss of weight and appetite generally follow. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day. It will stop your cough. The first dose heals. The best medicine for Stubborn Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Mr. O. H. Brown, Muscatine, Ala., writes: "My wife was sick during the hot summer months and I honestly believe Dr. King's New Discovery saved her life." Good for children. 50c. and $1.00, at your druggist.—adv.

ALWAYS LEADS TO BETTER HEALTH.

Serious sicknesses start in disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best corrective and preventive is Dr. King's New Life Pills. They Purify the blood—Prevent Constipation, keep Liver, Kidneys and Bowels in healthy condition. Give you better health by ridding the system of fermenting and gassy foods. Effective and mild, 25c. at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Hurts.—adv.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS. MINN.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate, at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

Oscar T. Stenvick

Having filed as a non-partisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Representive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,
OSCAR T. STENVICK,
Bagley, Minn.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Pennington County.

Very Respectfully yours,
Theo. H. Liden.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,
E. A. Mostue.
(Paid advertisement)

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 1st 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 29th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole O. Overvold. of Sunbeam, Minn. who on June 13th 1906. made Homestead Application. No. 1307. Serial No 04548 for E.½ S.E.¼ N.W.¼ S.E.¼ and N.E.¼. S.W.¼. Section 31 Township 15 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson. U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 8th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Even J. Sund, Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Elias A. Mostue, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Andrew Feland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register,

ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS, AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hays Wade Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to W. W. Prichard Jr.

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to Six (6) months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday the 16th day of November 1914, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Thief River Falls in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

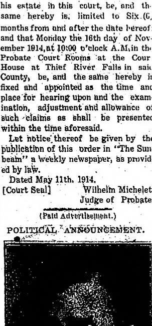
Let notice thereof be given by the publication of this order in "The Sunbeam" a weekly newspaper, as provided by law.

Dated May 11th. 1914.

[Court Seal] Wilhelm Michelet.
Judge of Probate.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.



JOHN A. DUFFY
—candidate for—
REPRESENTATIVE
65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
Your vote and support solicited

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th. 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Helle, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on March. 11th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 04605 for S. ½, S. E. ¼, and who on July 17th, 1909, made additional Homestead Entry, No. 04857, for N. ½, S. E. ¼, all in Section 19 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson. U. S. Commissioner for at Oklee, Minn. on the 15th. day of July.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gjermund K. Rystad, Roland, Minn. Halvor B. Rendal, of Lillo, Minn., Ed. Rustad, of Rhoda, Minn. Gunder O. Strome. of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book — How About Your Home?
BILL

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 24 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office. at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tor O. Dale. of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1381 Serial No. 04599, for Lots 2. 3. Sec. 7, T. 152 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 28th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olef Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 12th, 1912, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 07453 for the S. E. ¼, Section 5. Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ruth C. Clark U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Grygla, Minn. on the 10th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Wm. P. Lee, of Anstad, Minn. Ole Eide, of Torgerson, Minn. Olof Faldsveen; Oscar Arntsen, of Esplee. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 23rd, 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob H. Kohler, of Germantown, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Entry No. 06118, for N.W.¼ Section 29, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th. day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rice, Christ Urdahl. of Germantown Minn. Stephen Boedigheimer, of Erie. Minn. John Gunnan, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 6th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole K. Lien, of Erie. Minn. who on February 29th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07388, for N W. ¼, Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 23rd day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Gunerius Christofferson, George T. Christofferson, Hilmer C. Iverson. all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Get your timothy, blue grass and clover seed at Ellingsons.

The farmers are all busy breaking and seeding flax now days.

Inquire at Ellingson Bros. for seed potatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt last Sunday.

W. H. Wilde has been appointed assessor for the town of Mayfield, and started work this week.

T. P. Anderson candidate for County Auditor was up this way interviewing voters last Sunday.

Miss Erma Parno of Kratka, visited with Miss Alma Eliason, last Sunday.

Henry Bonner who has been employed on the Sunbeam farm for the past six weeks left for Dakota Tuesday morning.

The weather has been very fine for growing grain the past week, with an abundance of moisture in the ground.

Ellingson has a lot of guaranteed timothy and clover seed which they are selling at reasonable prices.

Buy your seed corn at Ellingson Bros. at Highlanding. They have the following varieties, yellow dent, Northwestern dent, golden dent, Red Minnesota dent.

Farmers should take time to turn out to the Primary election and vote. Remember that it is one week from next Tuesday, June 16th. Turn out and vote.

Remember that there are three candidates for Representative, County Sheriff and Treasurer, and these will be voted on at the Primary election.

There was a fairly good crowd at the Young People's Society which was held at the home of Sjur Stolaas last Sunday, and a very good program was rendered.

AGENTS WANTED

For ideal Summer work. Highest cash paid weekly with part expenses. Home territory. Outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Write today. THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

Where there is not more than two candidates for the same office they will not be voted on at the primary election, but both will be placed on the ballot to be voted on at the November election.

John Petterson, President of the First State Bank of Oklee, and former Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, met with a serious automobile accident north of McIntosh on last Sunday. It was reported that Mr. Petterson was fatally injured, but later reports are more encouraging and his many friends will be pleased to hear that he is reported to be recovering from his injury.

We have been placed to considerable annoyance by the loss of a letter mailed at this office and duly dispatched to Wm. Michelet U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, on Saturday May 23rd. There was a plain return request on the envelope and it was plainly addressed, but disappeared completely, after leaving this office. In the future we shall register all important mail, and if it is lost we will know who lost it.

There are two opponents of J. W. LaBree for the nomination for sheriff, one of them is an entire stranger to us, and the other one Lewis Nelson is not as well qualified for the position as LaBree, of which fact people who have done business through that office are well aware. The only excuse that they can give for defeating LaBree is that another man wants the job, but we think the people will retain him in his present position for another term.

We understand that one of the candidates for office who is posing as a farmer puts in his time sitting on cracker boxes at Thief River Falls, farming the farmers.

One of the candidates for county office wrote us a personal letter this week, asking us to vote for him, but as he did not ask our subscribers through our columns for their votes, we guess we won't vote for him either.

PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.
Paid for at regular advertising rates.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

To the voters of Pennington County.

Having filed as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Auditor, I wish to express my appreciation of your confidence and favors in the past, and trust that my services have met with your approval. I have given all my time and used my best efforts to conduct the affairs of the office in an honest and efficient manner; and if you believe that I can and will serve you faithfully and efficiently during another term I shall be grateful for your confidence and support at the Primary Election, June 16, 1914.

Respectfully Yours,
A. H. Fasel.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.

Having filed for re-election for Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota. If my service for the past term meets with your approval, I Respectfully solicit your Vote and Suprort at the coming election.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds,
Pennington County,
Minnesota.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 65th, District,

PAID ADVERTISEMENT
Inserted and paid for by H. G. Heiber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Secretary of the personal campaign committee of Wilhelm Michelet of Thief River Falls, Minn., and for which the sum of $5.00 has been paid.

WILHELM MICHELET
Judge of Probate
CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION
I respectfully solicit your vote and support,
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Paid Advertisement.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

The Expected Happens.

The fellow who goes around looking for trouble generally meets somebody who takes him at his word.—New York Times.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TUNE
FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the Count seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.
Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by G. P. Jones and paid for by him at regular advertiesing rates.

To the voters of Sixty Fifth Dist., composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake. Having recently filed as a candidate for Representative for this district, I herewith announce my Candidacy through the public press.

In soliciting your support and votes at the coming Primary Election to be held June 16th, 1914. I deem, it incumbent upon me, under the present non-parisan Primary, to submit a platform for your consideration covering the most important issues now before the people of this state and district.

If nominated and elected I pledge to use my best efforts and ability, to work for the following legislation.

Legislation for economy and efficiency in the state Administration of business affairs, for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

Legislation for increasing the efficiency of our present Road Law, known as the "Dunn Good Road Law."

Legislation that will prevent discrimination in the enforcement of our tax levies.

Also I will favor legislation giving both sexes an equal franchise.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initative Referendum Amendment.

Realizing thet the people in the Sixty Fifth Dist. are dependent upon the Agricultural products of the soil, and her wealth must come there from, I shall favor all legislation that will tend to benefit rural communities especially the farmers and laborers.

I am opposed to "Boss" rule, Boss rulers, are political "Yeggmen," robbing the voters our of their inherent rights of a free ballot debarring them rom a free choice of their Legislators; —therefore, I favor our present Non-Partisan Primary Law and will support all legislation that will tend to make our primary law more efficient. I am opposed to the centralization of the power of Government but firmly believe in the rule of the people in governing all their local and domestic affairs.

If nominated and elected I shall support every measure that will tend to increase the power of the people in local and state government and all measures that will tend to build up the social conditions of our rural communities.

Signed, G. P. JONES,
Bagley, Minn.

LYNDON A. SMITH.
Attorney General.

Noah Was Lucky.

"What are you smiling about?" asked Noah.

"I was just thinking," replied Japheth, "how lucky it was we could go ahead and build this ark without waiting for an appropriation from congress."—Washington Star.

In Russia.

"What is the matter?" demanded the grand duke.

"Excellency, your cook demands a vacation."

"Give her a knouting," was the autocratic command.—Kansas City Journal.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers Attention.

State of Minnesota Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 3057

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68364.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1908.
Sire Vernevil 34117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconized by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price, a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsounded, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota.
Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1918.

[Seal] H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday C. Johnson, town of Mayfield.
Tuesday Landa, town of Garnes.
Wednesday L. Lynch town of Equality
Thursday Lintviet, town of Deer Park
Friday at Lundites, town of

C. W. Johnson,
Owner.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

Louis Sieff,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota

CURES STUBBORN, ITCHY SKIN TROUBLES.

"I could scratch myself to pieces" is often heard from sufferers of Eczema, Tetter, Itch and similar Skin Eruptions. Don't Scratch—Stop the Itching at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its first application starts healing; the Red Rough, Scaly, Itching Skin is soothed by the Healing and Cooling Medicines. Mrs. C. A. Einfeldt, Rock Island Ill., after using Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, writes: "This is the first time in nine years I have been free from the dreadful ailment." Guaranteed. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Got on the Bear Side.

"So you owe your success as a stock speculator to stoicism?" asked the interviewer.

"Yes," explained the broker. "Whenever there was a declining market I made a practice to grin and bear it."—Buffalo Express.

Official.

"We have had an official warning not to burn much gas this month."

"I never heard of such a thing."

"Oh, yes; it was last month's bill."—Buffalo Express.

Made It Clear.

Now, Clarice, says the Boston Globe, don't get these things twisted: You eat bivalves, see through binoculars, ride bicycles, wish you had biplanes [illegible]

FIRST
STATE BANK,

of merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sannes, Asst. Cashier.

(Paid Advertisements)

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Soliciting your support and vote.

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schlingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
[illegible]

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 7th 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Torjus T. Hommestvedt of Kratka, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06288, for the S. E. ¼. Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian
has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 17th, day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
E. A. Strand, of Mavie, Minn., Annun Haugen, Halver Homme, H. H. Halverson, of Kratka, Minn.
Proof i made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam May 15th, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston May 11th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Louis F. Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. who on May 27th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06233 for S. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 60 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John N. Huddleson of Rudell, Minn. Edwin T. Lande, Syvert Haugo, Alfred Nelson of Neptune, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 29th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Charles Thomas, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 8th 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 06854, for N.½, N.E.¼S.W.¼, N.E.¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Olof Sundrud, John S. Sylen, Oscar Legvald, Julius Olson, all of Rudell, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
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J. S. ARNESON
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE [illegible]
Railroad and Wareh[illegible]

PUT RIVER ON MAP

COLONEL ROOSEVELT GIVES GRAPHIC STORY OF PERILS IN WILDS OF BRAZIL.

ALL THE MAPS ARE WRONG

Reasserts His Claims to Discovery of River Duvida in Address Before National Geographic Society—River Is as Long as the Elbe.

Washington, May 27. — Theodore Roosevelt last night gave an extended account of his discovery of the Duvida river, or river of doubt, before the National Geographic society in this city. He declared that the river is as long as the Elbe and is not shown on any map. As a result of his explorations, Colonel Roosevelt declared that all of the maps of the country he traversed are wrong.

Mr. Roosevelt's address was in part as follows:

"Hardly ever can you do anything of note, except by building on what has been done by your predecessors' work. Columbus could not have discovered America, if it had not been for the deeds of Portuguese and to a less extent of Spanish sailors, from the days of Prince Henry the Navigator on. Peary could not have discovered the North pole if there had not been for generations men who had been pushing far northward the limits of knowledge of the polar regions.

"To take an infinitely less important instance, I could have done nothing in South America if it had not been for the work done by scores of other men during the years that passed, and especially during the last seven or eight years.

* * *

"Here is the Amazon river. It was descended and discovered for the first time nearly four centuries ago by the early Spanish explorers, whose feats were so phenomenal that they make all the work of all of us who have anything on that river today seem child's play in comparison. I say that, meaning it literally.

"The people who went up and down the Amazon speedily discovered the mouths of a number of rivers. One, two and three centuries elapsed befor they discovered anything about those rivers except the mouths, and in the case of the river of which I am going to speak what they did say about the mouth was entirely wrong.

"I did not go down to South America with any intention of making such an exploration as this.

* * *

"When I go off on a trip I do not like to make pictures for myself of what I am going to do, because I do not know, but I had supposed that our trip would chiefly be a zoological trip, and I went primarily for the American Museum of Natural History with that end in view.

"When I got to Rio Janeiro, Mr. Lauro Mueller, who visited us last year, and who is the minister of foreign affairs of Brazil, told me that, of course, they would help me to do what I wished, which was to go up the Paraguay and then down into the Amazon, but that he thought he had something which would appeal to me much more: that the telegraphic commission which had been working in the western portion of Brazil had found that the best existing maps were totally wrong, that the whole region would have to be remapped after the discoveries of the telegraphic commission, and that they had found the sources of two rivers running north, which went they did not know where.

"One of those rivers, the smaller, was called the Pineapple. The other, and larger one, was caller the Duvida, the River of Doubt, because they did not know where it went out. He told me that the head of the telegraphic commission, Colonel Rondon, who had for 25 years been engaged in the work of exploring that wild western wilderness of Brazil, would, if I desired, accompany me, down that river and see where it came out, and he said:

"'Now, we will be delighted to have you do it, but, of course, you must understand, we cannot tell you anything of what will happen, and there will be some surprises not necessarily pleasant.' I said, 'Well, by George, that is just what I would like to do—to make the try and see what would happen down that river.'

* * *

"And now here I want, with all th emphasis possible—and I wish that the Brazilian ambassador were here to report to his government what I say—I want with all the emphasis possible to attest that everything that we did this year was a sequel to and was conditioned upon what the telegraphic commission of Brazil, under Colonel Rondon and his associates, had done during the preceding seven years.

"We would not have known the existence of the headwaters of this river. We could not have crossed the highland wilderness at all if it had not been for the work of that commission. All that we did was to put the cap on the pyramid of which they had laid deep and broad the foundations.

"I greatly wish that this body would pay some recognition—would give some recognition—to the really remarkable work that has been done by Colonel Rondon and his associates of the Brazilian telegraphic commission during the last seven years—work which, from the geographic standpoint, and from the standpoint of the development of the natural resources of the nation, is as noteworthy as anything that has been accomplished during the same length of time anywhere in the world.

"They have not had too much recognition in their own country. A prophet is not without honor, you know, save in his own country. They have had practically no recognition abroad.

"We started up the Paraguay and then struck across country on mule back to this point and then went down to there. It is almost impossible for me to show you on these standard maps what I did, because the maps are so preposterously wrong. For instance, there are two rivers close together, the Sacare and the Tapajos—that is within ten miles of each other—each of which has a waterfall about the size of the falls of the Yellowstone, in one case about 150 feet high and in the other case about 250 feet high, of which we took numerous photographs. There is not a hint of the existence of those waterfalls, nor, as far as I can find, of those rivers on that map.

"We then journeyed three weeks further on and came down to this point here (indicating on the map). There, on the map, is a mountain. There was really a valley with a river flowing down the middle. It does nothing of the kind. It does not run anywhere near it. Here are those rivers heading up there. They do not head up there.

"We went down another river where their sources are supposed to be, and these mountains are almost as irrelevant to the facts as are the rivers themselves. You can see, as I said, better on this map here. Here is the Tapajos. Here is the G. Parana running into the Madeira.

* * *

"On that map and on this you will find a little river in about 5½ degrees. I think the actual course is about 5.12 or 5.15, but very nearly 5½, a little river there put on there and put down here dotted without any name. I want you to look at this map. This is Bartholomew's map of South America. I want you to be able to check off for yourselves exactly the statement that I make.

"We found that this river, called the Dubitas (river of darkness) arose between the fifty-ninth and sixtieth meridian of longitude west from Greenwich, just north of the thirteenth degree of latitude south. It first flowed west and then south, and then flowed north, originally as a mountainous, timber choked brook, not navigable until in latitude 12 degrees 1 minute south and longitude 60 degrees and 18 minutes west about in each case; maybe two or three minutes wrong.

* * *

"We crossed the telegraph line at a point where it becomes navigable, and it was there that we embarked, and we then ran on down about five degrees. I will put it in here. I do not know whether those in the rear of the hall can see it, but I have put it there now, that river as we have put it on the map. I want to call your attention to the fact that I am using my terms with scientific precision, and when I say 'put it on the map' I mean what I say. I mean that it is not on any map, and that we have put it on the map.

"The different portions of the course that we followed varied widely in difficulty. We first of all ran four days surveying of the river very accurately, and therefore going very slowly without encountering any rapids or other obstacles.

* * *

"I went down that river, going down there for the first time and of course endeavoring to map it in detail.

"It is much easier now for anyone to follow us, and if this geographic society or any other responsible organization wishes to send a man to or down that river I will give him letters of introduction and advice which will enable him, with comparatively little difficulty, to go over the entire course of that river and report on all the features in detail which, of course, the first explorers necessarily sketched in outline.

"I will give him letters to a rubber man who will unquestionably assist to get the canoes and the rowers that will enable him to ascend as far as the lowest of the uppermost rapids and come back, covering two-thirds of the distance and going up to the tenth degree.

"And this river, of about the size of the Elbe or the Rhine, through a region which on the maps issued today, the best maps, is not shown at all, is itself not shown on any map. Anybody can go up there and see for himself what has been done and can go through the work in detail, as I cannot go through it, and as we could not when we made our exploration through it.

"Now, when we embarked, having gone some 30 days by mule and ox train across this high central plateau of western Brazil, our party consisted of 22 men. We said good-by to Mr. Mueller and his associates here on the 27th of February.

"Exactly 60 days afterward, which consisted of canoeing work, we met Lieutenant Perrirez and the little steamboat which he had at that point. On the trip, of our six members, Mr. Cherrie, my son, the doctor, and Lieutenant Lira kept diaries day to day. Colonel Rondon kept the record in the order of the days. I kept the record in the writing that I had to do.

"I will come later to tell you what part of it had never been traversed by any civilized man before and what part of it had already been known to the rubber gatherers, but absolutely unknown to any map maker; to these map makers here that I have quoted to you—English, Germa.., French, American, or Brazilian—none of them know anything about it at all.

"For four days we ran, as I say, rather slowly before encountering any rapids. We then struck our first serious rapids. After that, which was in about 11 degrees 45 minutes south, we spent 42 days during which we slept every day at the head or foot of a rapids, and during the 42 days we only covered one degree of latitude, going to about 10 degrees 45 minutes south; that is, from 11 degrees 45 minutes to 10 degrees 45 minutes, and therefore making not much more than a mile and a half a day in a straight line, the curves of the river adding greatly to the distance actually traveled.

* * *

"We had by that time gone not more than a sixth of the distance that we expected to go and had used up about three-fourths or four-fifths of our food. We had been on half rations pretty much all the time, eked out with parrots and monkeys, which we enjoyed there. But I can assure any of my zoological friends that they can leave me with entire safety in the monkey house without my making any assault on any of the inmates. I have had all the monkey I wish.

"Then, during that time, of the seven canoes and seven dugouts with which we started we lost five canoes on the rapids. We built three others and lost one of those. One man was drowned in the rapids. There were several other narrow escapes from drowning, and under the strain, which was great, one of the men went completely mad and murdered another and himself fled into the wilderness.

"Then we came out of the last succession of rapids, having been gone 46 days. It might have been 42 or 43 days, and either 46 or 47 days, and all of our troubles were over.

* * *

"We struck a long stretch of smooth water. The river was broad and big in that part, and after two days more we struck the uppermost camp or house of any of the rubber men. We were able to get food—sugar cane, manioca, sometimes rice or bananas, occasionaly a chicken or a duck, not very often. And in the 11 days, if I remember rightly, we got eight eggs, which divided among the six of us would have given each man one egg a week.

"Until men have had experience they can hardly realize the insufferable difference there is going down a stream broken by rapids which are unknown and going down a stream just as difficult which is known.

"In the first place you come to the head of the rapids and you have not any idea what is ahead. You have to land and send people forward to explore.

"They may have to be gone three or four hours. They come back. They may have only explored one side of the stream. If they find it very bad they may have to cross over and explore for three or four hours on the other side, down, to see if there is not some channel on that side on which you can get your canoe. Then you have to come back and report as to whether you can run the canoes loaded.

"Our canoes were so overladen that we could not often do that. It is a question whether you can run them down empty and merely portage the goods, or whether you must portage the goods and let the canoes down by ropes, or whether you will have to do as we had to do on three or four occasions—cut roads through the woods, lay down logs, and with block and tackle and by the severest kind of bodily labor drag the heavy, clumsy dugouts overland down to the foot of the rapids.

"If you are overcautious you will take so long a time that you will exhaust your food supply and be in danger of starvation. If you are overrisky you may lose the canoes and what's in them. Then you face starvation, not in the future, but in the present.

"The medicines are almost as important as the food. We had to keep the men and ourselves all dosed with quinine the whole time in order to keep the fever from us. I think everybody got the fever more or less, but if we had not had the quinine we would have been laid out.

"We were fortunate enough on our trip down the river not to lose any of our instruments or any of the specimens or notebooks or anything else that was of consequence to the expedition, but we had to cut all our personal belongings to the bone.

* * *

"On the upper course of the river there were Indians. They were afraid of us and somewhat hostile. I think their hostility was due only to timidity, but if you are shot by a man because he is afraid of you it is almost as unpleasant as if he shot you because he disliked you.

"In the wilderness people portray you as being in danger from crocodiles and jaguars and so on. They are not the things you mind. It is the mosquitoes and the poisonous ants. It is the ants that eat up your clothing. It is the moribund wasps that are perfectly awful. It is these so-called borochuda and plum flies, which are like the black flies of the northern woods, only worse, and it is the insect pests of that kind that are really serious drawbacks to work in the wilderness. The life lacked a good deal of being undiluted pleasure during the time we spent at that camp. We were about three days, almost four days, in the camp."

Belgian King a Great Smoker.

King Albert of Belgium, who is an ardent lover of tobacco, is an honorary member of a dozen different Belgian pipe smokers' clubs.

Next month a great pipe-smoking tournament will open simultaneously in Brussels, at Antwerp, at Ghent and at Liege. Prizes, including a magnificent meerschaum pipe, offered by the king, will be competed for, the winners being those who smoke the greatest number of pipes in a given time.

Participation in the contest is subject to one condition—that the tobacco smoked shall be of purely Belgian origin. It must have been grown either in Belgium proper or in the Belgian Congo.

SUCCEEDS IN CANADA

An interesting and successful American farmer, Lew Palmer, of Staveley, Alta., passed through the city today. Mr. Palmer came from Duluth, Minn., just ten years ago, and brought with him four cows and three horses—and that was his all. He homesteaded in the Staveley district, and today has 480 acres of land, $3,000 worth of implements, 34 Percheron horses, made $1,000 out of hogs last year, raised 7,000 bushels of wheat, 6,000 bushels of oats, 12 acres of potatoes, and 18 tons of onions. His farm and stock is worth $30,000, and he made it all in ten years.—*Exchange.*—Advertisement.

Mistaken Raid.

"They fooled some cops the other evening at a tango dance contest."

"How did they fool 'em?"

"Told 'em they had better raid the hall as a lot of dips were getting in their work."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing for dancing. *Refuse substitutes.* For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Adv.

Proved.

"I've quit bettin' fer good!"

"Bet you ain't!"

"But I have! Wot'll you bet?"

Alfalfa seed $5.50. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.—Adv

Sixty towns in Germany have policewomen.

A Man's Drink—
A Woman's Drink—
Everybody's Drink
Coca-Cola
Vigorously good — and keenly delicious. Thirst-quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage —and *yours*.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

1-F

Three Flights Up.

"Still living in that antiquated flat you occupied ten years ago?"

"Yes, it's the same old story."

That's So.

"They say ages go in cycles."

"Then this age is a motorcycle."—Baltimore American.

Let's Have a Porch Party with

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

It's the ideal offering, to guests or family, especially after dinner. It's the hospitality gum—so perfectly packed that it stays perfectly fresh and clean.

It costs almost nothing but people like it better than much more costly things.

It relieves all "over-eaten" feelings—refreshes the mouth—cleanses the teeth beautifully.

Chew it after every meal.

EVERY PACKAGE TIGHTLY SEALED!

Remember—the new seal is air-tight and dust-proof! It's the best *gum* in the best *package*.

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.

Consoling.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" Of course. The longer a man is engaged, the less time he has to be married."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Wrong Guess.

Bill—And so you proposed to her?

Jill—Yes.

"Was her answer in two or three letters?"

"Three."

"Good: Then it was 'yes.'"

"You're wrong; it was 'nix.'"

SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED

833 South Scioto St., Circleville, Ohio.—"My little girl's trouble first started on her head in a bunch of little pimples full of yellow-looking matter and they would spread in large places. In a short time they would open. Her scalp was awfully red and inflamed and the burning and itching were so intense that she would scratch and rub till it would leave ugly sores. The sores also appeared on her body, and her clothing irritated them so that I had to put real soft cloth next to her body. She would lie awake of nights and was very worrisome. At times she was tortured with itching and burning.

"I tried different remedies with no benefit for months. I had given up all hope of her ever getting rid of it, then I concluded to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The second application gave relief. In a short time she was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Alice Kirlin, Nov. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Smooth-Faced Wisdom.

President Wilson is the first "barefaced" occupant of the White House since President McKinley. Indeed, these have been the only smooth-faced presidents since the Civil war. The faces of the most conspicuous members of the cabinet are whiskerless, as is the mobile countenance of the speaker of the house. The sensible fashion is especially noticeable in the medical profession, owing to the fact that formerly its members regarded whiskers as an indispensable part of their equipment, on a par with the stethoscope and clinical thermometer and odor of carbolic acid. The idea then was, of course, to look old. Now they try to appear young. Other business and professional men are following the example of the doctors, much to the gratification of the barbers and razor manufacturers. It is not likely that we shall soon again see the day when whiskers cover a multitude of chins.

The New Cook.

Senator John Sharp Williams, arguing against suffrage at a tea in Washington, said, with a smile:

"These feminists know less about the nature of woman than the new cook knew about cooking.

"'Martha,' said the mistress to the new cook, 'I thought I told you we'd have curried chicken for dinner.'

"'Yes'm,' the new cook answered, 'but the hostler was busy and I ain't no hand with a currycomb.'"

Couldn't Let It Pass.

First Scot—What about some liquid refreshments?

Second Scot—No. Ah'm an abstainer. But Ah'll ta' the money or a cigarr!—Glasgow Herald.

HER MOTHER-IN-LAW

Proved a Wise, Good Friend.

A young woman out in Ia. found a wise, good friend in her mother-in-law, jokes notwithstanding. She writes:

"I was greatly troubled with my stomach, complexion was blotchy and yellow. After meals I often suffered sharp pains and would have to lie down. My mother often told me it was the coffee I drank at meals. But when I'd quit coffee I'd have a severe headache.

"While visiting my mother-in-law I remarked that she always made such good coffee, and asked her to tell me how. She laughed and told me it was easy to make good 'coffee' when you use Postum.

"I began to use Postum as soon as I got home, and now we have the same good 'coffee' (Postum) every day, and I have no more trouble. Indigestion is a thing of the past, and my complexion has cleared up beautifully.

"My grandmother suffered a great deal with her stomach. Her doctor told her to leave off coffee. She then took tea but that was just as bad.

"She finally was induced to try Postum which she has used for over a year. She traveled during the winter over the greater part of Iowa, visiting, something she had not been able to do for years. She says she owes her present good health to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers

MEXICAN PEACE PLAN ACCEPTED

Mediators and Delegates Have Agreed on a Scheme.

HUERTA TO BE ELIMINATED

Provisional Government of Five Men, Representing All Factions, to Rule Until an Election Can Be Held.

Here are the terms of the agreement reached by the Mexican mediators:

(1) A provisional government is to be placed in charge of Mexico. It is to consist of five men and to be representative of all factions, with constitutionalists in the majority.

(2) The government of the United States pledges itself to recognize this provisional government and also pledges to that government its moral support.

(3) American troops are to leave Mexico; they are to evacuate Vera Cruz the moment the provisional government is established and operative.

(4) Huerta is to remain in power during the organization of the provisional government and is to officially turn over to the provisional government the government of Mexico.

(5) Provisions are made for an election at a certain period of time after the establishment of the provisional government at which a president and other officers are to be chosen. Reforms in the election laws are provided for so that the election may be "popular, fair and impartial."

(6) The mediators made a strong recommendation to the new provisional government for radical reforms in the land laws.

Niagara Falls, Ont., May 28.—Mediation conferences, in progress one week today, have led to the adoption of the essentials of a plan for the pacification of Mexico. Details are withheld until there is a complete agreement on all subjects, but the main points of the plan on which both sides at present look favorably are the following:

The transfer of the executive power at Mexico City from the hands of Gen. Victoriano Huerta to a provisional president and four cabinet ministers. This body has often been referred to as a commission, or junta.

These five men will share equally the responsibility of putting into operation a program adopted at the conference for the conduct as soon as practicable of new elections for president, vice-president and members of congress. The five men would be neutral persons as far as political affiliations are concerned, but would be representative men, as nearly acceptable as possible to all factions in Mexico, including the constitutionalists, and approved by the American government.

Prompt recognition of the provisional government would be given by the United States.

Withdrawal of American troops is expected by the Mexican delegates to follow as a matter of course as soon as the new government is installed.

To Back Present Congress.

While there may be no formal declaration on the subject, the Mexican delegates expect a tacit understanding to be reached that the United States will regard as legal the financial transactions of the present Mexican congress.

In the protocol there will be proclaimed principles on which a study of the agrarian and educational problems of Mexico would be based, but there will be made no mention of individuals to compose the government.

The mediators and delegates intend to use every effort to maintain the secrecy of the names of individuals until all elements in the proposed new government have assented to the plan or the actual change in government is accomplished.

Arrange for Fair Elections.

It is understood there will be no reference in the protocol to the details of future elections, either as to forestalling any individuals from becoming candidates or prescribing the electoral machinery.

The protocol will declare simply for a general election, fair to all factions, and looking to the restoration of permanent government. The new president would serve until 1916, filling the unexpired term of the late President Madero.

Huerta has approved the main points in the plan. The Mexicans came with plenary powers, but have been referring vital issues to him, and he has been giving his approval of their work. Interests of the constitutionalists are being kept in mind by the mediators. Names agreed upon for the new provisional government are expected to be such as the constitutionalists might indorse.

The mediators do not expect the question of constitutionalist representation here to be reopened. The conferences have progressed too far for that. The belief is that the American government is sounding out the constitutionalists on details of the plans.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.

Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, drink water freely and reduce the diet. Avoid coffee, tea and liquor.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"From childhood, I suffered from kidney trouble," says Anthony P. Kern, of Faribault, Minn., "and my life was a burden. I had terrible dizzy spells and my heart was badly affected. My back was lame and I kept getting worse steadily until I was a wreck. I happened to read of Doan's Kidney Pills and gave them a trial. The first box benefited me and one by one the ailments left until I was well. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a new lease on life."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PROBLEM FOR THE MAIDENS

In Hot Weather Will They Have to Come to Costume Somewhat Resembling Eve's?

Jerome S. McWade, the wealthy Duluth connoisseur, said at a recent dinner:

"I spent the winter on the Riviera. The winter fashions were really shocking—shocking, that is, to Comstock minds. Nothing shocks me.

"But in the evening, at the Nice County club dances, young girls would wear sleeveless gowns that left the back quite bare from the waist up. They could say truly—ha, ha, ha!—that they hadn't a stitch to their backs, eh? And in the afternoon at the dansants young girls would wear gowns that were either slashed to the knee, or else that were—a still subtler device—transparent to the knee, permitting the slim and silken limb to gleam through a panel of lace or tulle.

"A western millionaire at the Negresco, in Nice, on seeing his three daughters in gowns of this radical type, gave a loud laugh one day last winter and said:

"'By jingo, girls, what will you leave off when the hot weather comes?'"—New York Tribune.

A Surprise.

"Why are you so surprised to see me? Did not the maid tell you who it was that had called?"

"No, she only said: 'A gentleman'."

EFFIENCY OF A FIREFLY

Artificial Illuminant Very Poor Second to That of the Natural Organisms.

It is sometimes said that if we could arrive at the secret of the firefly—or of the other organisms which produce physiologic light—we should have reached a great economic discovery, because the light has such an extrordinary high efficiency. In other words, all the energy expended in producing it goes to make light, and not heat. The efficiency has been estimated at 96 per cent by Ives and Coblentz, and even higher by Langley and Very. This is the more remarkable when it is considered that the best artificial illuminant has a luminous efficiency of only 4 per cent, and most of them reach only about 1 per cent, the remaining 99 per cent of the energy going to produce heat or other subordinate effects. But even if we should discover the means by which the firefly produces its lights we should scarcely care to use it in our homes. Professor McDermott in a recent study of the subject observes that while the insect has indeed reached the highest possible radiant efficiency it has only accomplished at at a sacrifice of color that makes the light much worse than the mercury vapor arc. Anything not within a very limited range of yellow and green tones would appear black.

Tough on the Bears.

Some time ago Walter Shaw, known as one of Gardiner's most persistent wags, wrote a letter to the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It was deplorable, he said, the way the government men in charge of the Yellowstone park treated the wild animals. Just to cite one instance, he said, these scoundrels did not give the poor bears anything to eat during the entire winter, when the whole park is blanketed with snow.

The society immediately started an investigation, beginning at the office of the secretary of the interior. Such cruelty must be stopped. It pressed its investigation until some friendly naturalist told them that bears hibernate all winter.

Cubist Art.

"What are you painting from a soap box?"

"I am using a soap box as a model," answered the cubist with dignity, "but the subject of the painting is a young girl standing by a brook."

For Rust Stains.

For removing ink stains and iron rust from wash goods, cream of tartar is excellent. Dampen with solution and put in the sun.

Chicago in 1913 handled more than 337,288,000 bushels of grain.

REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Fish Bite Like hungry wolves any time of the year if you use Magic-Fish-Lure. Best fish bait ever discovered. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce it. Agents wanted.
J. F. Gregory, Dept. 108, St. Louis, Mo

STOP—LOOK—READ Tango, Pearl or Coral necklaces 49c, sterling silver stickpins 15c, penknives 49c, gold filled penknives 74c, gold filled pencils 80c.
M. A. TAYLOR COMPANY, 68 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 23–1914.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

OUR BOG WEALTH

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

Statistics show that there are enough unclaimed swamp-lands within Uncle Sam's domain to make nearly 5,000,000 farms of 160 acres each.

If placed side by side they would make a tract large enough to include all of the New England states, New York and New Jersey.

Florida alone could almost cover South Carolina with her everglades and kindred tracts.

Louisiana could blot out Delaware and Maryland, and have a good margin to space. The swamps of Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin, combined, would cover nearly one-third of either of the two last named states.

Since it is cheaper to drain than to irrigate, and the cost of perpetuating the improvement is but slight, the fact that drainage is now one of the prominent questions before congress is not strange.

To the west a new impetus has been given through irrigation; and it has added much to the nation's wealth. Maine and Florida, Minnesota and Louisiana have presented their needs for help, their possibilities.

As long ago as Washington's time, the possibilities of swamp-drainage were noticed, Washington himself seeing vaguely great agricultural resources in the Dismal Swamp.

The soil is alluvial, literally a garden prepared by nature. Similar sites already reclaimed, show an exuberance of vegetation. And if one wishes big onions and cabbages let him seek the drained swamp land.

There is untold wealth in the bottom of these bogs; and with their drainage will come freedom from mosquitoes and their attendant malaria.

Against Advertising!

"Why don't you advertise?" asked the editor of the home paper. "Don't you believe in advertising?"

"I'm agin' advertising," replied the proprietor of the Hayville Racket store.

"But why are you against it?" asked the editor.

"It keeps a feller too durn busy," replied the proprietor. "I advertised in a newspaper one time about ten years ago, and I never even got time to go fishing."

To Be Expected.

"How is you new polish business progressing?"

"It is quite a shining success."

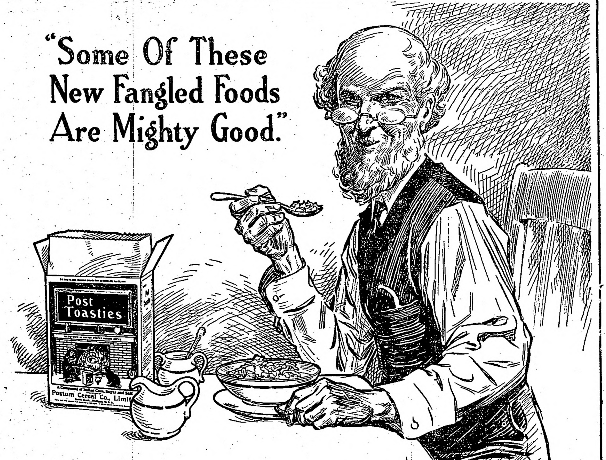
Naturally.

Sonny—Pa, what is a huzazzar?

Pa—It is a man who has an impediment of his intellect.

It is easier for the average man to stand adversity than prosperity, and much more common.

One kiss, more kisses; one Miss, then Mrs.


"Some Of These New Fangled Foods Are Mighty Good."
Post Toasties
Postum Cereal Co., Limited

People are sometimes slow to change—even in summer—from the old-time heavy breakfast of fried bacon or ham and eggs.

But the "world moves," and in thousands of homes a wise change has been made to the new-time breakfast—

Post Toasties

—with cream.

These sweet flavoury flakes of corn, toasted crisp and ready to eat direct from the package, are "mighty good" from every angle. Labor-saving—nourishing—delicious!

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE ARM OF JUSTICE

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

In his comfortable bachelor house in the Western town of Nokomis, Judge Charteris was seated in his arm chair. But he was not seated as a judge should sit, well poised and at ease, secure in the consciousness of his integrity and the approbation of his fellow men. Judge Charteris was huddled up and crouching forward, a drained glass of whisky and milk at his right hand, and at his left a hardly inhaled perfecto burning itself slowly away in an ash-tray. The Judge's face was an unhealthy yellow, touched here and there with streaks of livid white which gave it a curiously blotched appearance. And, in fact, the man was trembling upon the verge of a nervous breakdown.

He had returned that afternoon from the court in which he had earned a reputation for the severe sentences which he meted out to the wretched criminals who fell into the clutches of the law. There he exemplified the law's outraged majesty; but here he was nothing but a cowardly, weak, elderly man, with a whole life of evil and injustice stretching away behind him and the unknown future ever drawing more near.

The knowledge that his life was passing and that it had availed him nothing bore hardly on him at times of introspection. But now the cause of his despair was more immediate. It lay upon the table, a sheet of paper taken from an envelope that had been posted in Pittsburg, which he had received some minutes before. On the enclosure were scrawled four words: "Your turn comes next," they said.

That was all; there was no signature—but he knew well what that message portended. When, five years previously, he had assisted in the Nokomis Land Company's nefarious scheme in return for a thousand shares in it, he had imagined that he could place his memories away and grind his conscience under foot, as he had done so many times. John Haynes, the millionaire owner of the estates which the land gang had coveted, was an Englishman, ignorant of the law, the customs, and of the country. He had been torn from his wife and daughter, railroaded into the penitentiary for fourteen years as Pete Timmons, a gang leader—and the gang secured his lands, those upon which Nokomis stood. Five years went by—five years of loneliness and despair for Haynes. Then he was placed in the penitentiary machine shop, where he invented a gyroscopic attachment which would propel any vehicle at an incredible rate of speed; he had escaped by means of it, and, one by one, was hunting down and punishing the men who had betrayed and plundered him.

None of them knew where the next blow would fall or who would be the victim. Now here, now there, East, West and South, John Haynes went like the wind in some infernal contrivance propelled by his gyroscope. And each visit was followed by swift and terrible retribution.

Had it been death alone that would satisfy him, John Haynes might have been met by armed men; his victims would have taken heart and armed themselves and gone abroad like arsenals.

Judge Charteris looked up. The light was dying out of the West, the desolate prairies stretched almost up to the threshold of his home. Charteris shuddered. In such a land anything was possible. He would flee, he would go south to warmer climes and leave no trail behind him. The letter had been posted only two days before. Surely, if he acted at once, he could yet contrive to elude that terrible vengeance.

He would leave no sign of his departure. He would pack a couple of suit cases, rush East upon a special car to Des Moines or Omaha, and there vanish. His shares had been sold long since; his money was salted away in banks in various cities. If he abandoned everything in Nokomis, money, house, land, reputation, he could still reach Florida with more than a hundred thousand dollars in gold. Panic-stricken, he could think of nothing else to do.

He reached his trembling hand out to the telephone. "Give me Girouard, 27," he called. "Hello! Is that you, Mr. Hopkins? This is Judge Charteris speaking. I've got to go to Omaha at once on private business. Private, mind you; nobody must know. Can you get me a special car inside two hours?"

He heard the President of the Nokomis and Western answer:

"Sorry, but the trains are stalled in snow-drifts. Now if you wanted to go West I could manage it, but—"

"Then I'll go West," cried Charteris, terror-stricken at this conspiracy of the elements against him. "For God's sake get me a special car for anywhere—San Francisco, Portland, Los Angeles—"

Between himself and Hopkins existed an intimacy of many years' standing. It had been born in infamy, when both were struggling lawyers, it had been nursed by Charteris through days of growing self-respect and importance, until it blossomed into a close league for mutual aid. In the end he arranged to go to Portland, Oregon. Charteris knew that Hopkins would not betray him.

In a cluster of trees, perched upon the summit of the lone hill that dominated the town, John Haynes was watching the Judge's house, which stood on the outskirts of Nokomis, through a powerful field-glass.

He knew that the letter would reach him when he left his court that afternoon. He had seen him enter the house, saw it blaze up with lights, and, in imagination, saw his enemy receive the blow.

He was seated in a strange-looking vehicle. It might have been described best as a runabout, but it was unlike any make now on the market, for it was built like a farmer's cart, and as it snorted and puffed westward through the sparsely settled country it had excited great derision among the inhabitants, whose motor cars were always of the latest pattern. But what the bucolics of Kansas and Nebraska and Colorado did not know was that at night the four wheels were detached and placed within the vehicle, which, running upon a single wheel, driven by the gyroscope, outpaced the swiftest trains in its mad flight toward Nokomis. In a blinding snow storm John Haynes had brought his companion to their post on the top of the hill. The wheels were removed, the huge tank stored with gasoline; now they were waiting, comfortable enough in the warm and weather-proof interior, stocked as it was with food and even luxuries for road travel.

"He'll bolt," said Haynes with conviction. "Tomorrow morning he will take a train eastward. I know the dog; he won't dare wait to take his medicine."

Suddenly lights flashed through the gloom below them. Immediately afterward, borne across the stillness of the night air, came the chugging of a locomotive.

"He's going to bolt now!" John Haynes cried in exultation. "Theobald, your duty will soon be at an end."

"Thank God!" ejaculated the other forcibly, and, stooping down, he began to unroll a little surgeon's case in which were the instruments of his craft.

"You've done well, Theobald," said John Haynes, seating himself beside him. "And after to-night you can wipe me out of your memory. Reflect, man," he continued, placing his strong hands upon the other's shoulders, "you might have been in his situation to-night."

"It's a terrible job," said Theobald.

"All justice is terrible, Doctor," answered the other. "But it is less terrible than crime. When you assisted the land gang to railroad me into the penitentiary, when you left me crippled and helpless with a treacherous bullet in my spine which you were bribed not to remove—was not that terrible?"

"I know—I know," Theobald muttered, uncorking the bottle of bichloride of mercury with which he was to sterilize his instruments.

"When I held you at my mercy," John Haynes pursued relentlessly, "I laid upon you two conditions. First, that you should cure me—and that you did. Second, that when I summoned you you should obey my call. You have obeyed—and after tonight you can forget the past; it will be atoned for and you shall never see me again."

"But this—this is the dream of a madman!" muttered the doctor. "It can't succeed."

"It will succeed, Theobald," answered Haynes sternly, "and by reason of its inherent justice, even though it may be as you say, a madman's dream. Perhaps I am mad—but I have suffered and I will exact justice to the uttermost."

He broke off and, taking up the glass, peered long and hard through it. An automobile was chugging in the road before Judge Charteris' house. Down at the station a heavy locomotive was revolving on the turntable, just visible as the two bright lights spun their circular course through the gloom. Haynes placed his hand upon the steering wheel.

"East or West, it is all one," he said. "Theobald, are you ready?"

The doctor folded up his instrument case, Haynes pressed a spring and the strange vehicle sped off through the darkness at a moderate rate, ran into the prairie, and returned toward the station by a different route. Outside the yards it stopped and Haynes descended. Now it could be seen that he was wearing a dark gray uniform, upon the breast of which was a pointed star. The station master came up to him.

"Taking a special out to-night?" asked Haynes.

"What's that to you?" the other retorted. His eyes fell on the badge. "Who are you?" he demanded.

"I'm the sheriff of Blue River," answered John Haynes. "There's been an attempt at a hold-up in the Blue Mountains. Logs were placed across the line, and the west-bound limited was nearly derailed. Two bullets were fired and one went into the cab. It's believed to be the work of Clancy's gang."

"West bound, did you say?" exclaimed the other. "Why—why—" He broke off and eyed the other suspiciously again. "I guess there won't be no hold-ups with this special," he answered grimly. "There's nothing worth plundering aboard of her and there'll be two armed men in the cab. Get that?"

"You seem to think I'm one of the thieves," remarked Haynes petutantly in the broad dialect of the West.

"Why," said the other candidly, "maybe you are and maybe you ain't. But there won't be no hold-ups on this special. Thanks!"

Haynes spun on his heel as though offended and re-entered the vehicle, which proceeded slowly westward along the road that ran for a short distance parallel with the embankment. About a mile from the station it ended in a deep gully, beyond which was nothing but flat prairie for a hundred miles and a little more, untill the steep ascent of the Blue Mountain range began. Haynes laughed grimly as they sped through the darkness.

"He's going west, then," he said. "It's lucky we had this old auto covered, Theobald, for it must be nearly zero outside. Keep up your courage, man; in two hours, or three at the outside, all will be over and you'll be on your way back to your comfortable house in Nokomis, as snug as though you'd never left your bed to answer my summons."

They drew up the automobile and waited patiently, some distance from the road, in case the station master should send searchers for them. Three hundred feet from the embankment they would have escaped the observation of the most keen-eyed hunters in that darkness and in the snow which fell steadily about them.

Meanwhile Judge Charteris, suitcases in hand, was waiting at the railroad station. He had driven his own automobile through the bitter weather and now stamped impatiently up and down the platform, waiting for the engine and car to come alongside. When it arrived he noticed the two guards beside the driver.

"Who are those men?" he asked sharply.

"Assistants," answered the stationmaster. He would not arouse the Judge's fears by detailing the news of the hold-up which he had received. With sure instinct he had discerned the lie that had been told him. He had no doubt that the two men were actually members of Clancey's gang sent to make observations. But, being unarmed, he had prudently suffered them to withdraw. He had privately instructed the driver to keep a sharp look-out for obstacles upon the track. Only at one spot could such be placed, for the prairie stretched away, without a sign of a tree, clear to the Blue Mountains—and then on and on again until the foothills of the Rockies and the broad alkali plains confronted them. At the Blue Mountains only, where the engine must slow down to surmount the hills, could any attempt occur. And the guards carried loaded rifles.

Judge Charteris knew nothing of any danger. His only danger he felt he had shaken off when he stepped into his warm, comfortable car. Hopkins had not forgotten his love of comfort. Beside the sleeping berth was a table piled with magazines, a box of choice cigars, and a little case containing some of those liqueurs which the Judge dearly loved. When the train drew out of Nokomis he settled himself down in his chair, all fear forsaking him.

He meant to take ship at Portland for San Francisco under an alias; thence to double back on his tracks toward the south, possibly to cross into Mexico. His plans were not matured. Confident that he had outwitted his former victim, he placed his fears behind him.

He had no ties. He lived the luxurious, selfish life of an elderly bachelor. To break new ground was easy. He had no qualms. He had meant to retire soon anyway. He felt that he had acted wisely in arriving at his decision to fly.

He had heard the name Clancy mentioned softly as he was about to step into the car, and the word sent a sudden flash of recollection through his brain. He remembered Clancy—that patient, easy-going middle-aged man who had become involved in a law-suit with the Nokomis Land Company a year or two previously. Clancy had been a power in Nokomis by reason of his large interests there and his unswerving honesty. It had been a stiff fight before the land gang trapped him. Judge Charteris shivered as he remembered how, when he sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary, Clancy had threatened him in court and denounced him as a tool of the confederates. Then had come the spectacular escape from prison; and the respectable, portly gentleman—a little like himself—had become an outlaw and the terror of the country. Yes, it was well that he had planned this flight.

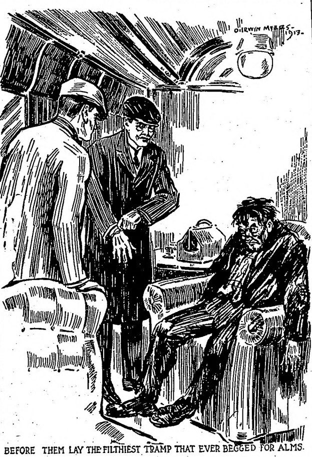
The train rolled on. A blissful peace descended over Judge Charteris. He nodded his head and dozed, his repose deepened, soothed by the good whisky with which his friend Hopkins had supplied him. When he awakened, he had reflected, he would be speeding through the desert, miles from Nokomis. Had he not better undress and go to bed? Before he answered his own question he was snoring in his chair.

Behind the train, so close that it might almost have formed an integral part of it, John Haynes and Theobald were speeding in their one-wheeled automobile upon a single rail. And underneath the busy gyroscope hummed, ever so faintly. Its tune accorded well with the Englishman's mind; it hummed as merrily as his own thoughts, and yet it soothed him with its monotonous murmuring. All the while the snow fell steadily. But the automobile ran through it snugly and comfortably; there was not the slightest jar or vibration. When the train quickened its speed the vehicle did the same. It could have outpaced the train in a run of a hundred miles and met her half way back.

"We must be nearing the foothills of the Blue Mountains, Theobald," said John Haynes, half an hour later. "They stretch for forty miles or so before we enter upon the steepest grade at the head of Blue River. I think we'll make our preparations."

Theobald shivered and rose, grasping his instrument case. At that moment he felt like a man bewitched, helpless, hypnotized by the power of his terrible master.

Haynes slowed down to twenty miles, leaped the machine from the rail to the roadbed, and, putting on speed again, caught up with the vanishing train. Throwing back the hood of the runabout, he stood upon the step a moment in the pelting snow, ran alongside of the train, and flinging a rope noose, one end of which was fixed to his steering wheel, made the runabout fast. He leaped aboard the train, and standing on the back platform, he strained at the rope, working it until the runabout shifted her course, caught the rail again and ran on smoothly behind. Then, at his signal his companion leaped aboard, instrument case in hand.


BEFORE THEM LAY THE FILTHIEST TRAMP THAT EVER BEGGED FOR ALMS.

To force the door of the car was the work of a few moments. Then the two men crept cautiously inside. Judge Charteris was sleeping profoundly in his chair, his drained glass by his side, his hands folded across his abdomen and a smile of perfect happiness upon his face. He did not stir as they approached, but snored in drunken slumber.

Haynes took the cigar box from the table, selected a perfecto, lit it, and began to smoke. The doctor shook his head nervously when his companion offered him one. He was agog to finish his work and be gone. Haynes smiled indulgently, and seeing that Theobald was almost overcome by the tension, opened his case and drew out the bottle of chloroform. He crumpled up his handkerchief, saturated it, and clapped it over the Judge's face.

A sigh, a stir—and then the Judge's breathing deepened and became stertorous and slow. A deathly pallor began to overspread his face. When Haynes removed the handkerchief at last he lay profoundly still.

"How long will it last?" asked John Haynes coolly.

"Fifteen minutes," said Theobald, wringing his hands.

"That will be time enough?"

"Ample."

"Then get to work."

He turned aside and seating himself in the chair, took up a magazine and read. Inside he saw a picture of his gyroscope attached to an invalid chair. "The devil-chair," the editors had captioned it, and Haynes read the article with a quiet chuckle. It was right in its statements, embodying as it did the principle of the gyroscope correctly. But it did not mention the device by which Haynes had attached it to the gasoline engine which controlled it; nor had the author the least conception of the personality of this "devil of crime," as he quaintly depicted him. Haynes was glad of these things, for as long as the nature of his contrivance remained unknown he felt secure from capture, and with his own scheme unguessed at, he could be sure of success. None of the land gang would dare to reveal the story. Above the rattle of the train he heard the fussy, panting breathing of his ally as he moved to and fro, busy about his work. Suppose he should assault him with his instruments or tie a chloroform wrapped cloth round his own face, he thought—and smiled. He did not turn his head. He was a judge of men.

"It's finished," said Theobald, fifteen minutes later, and Haynes arose. At the first sight he started back in sheer amazement; then laughed uproariously at the grim humor of the situation. For Theobald had done his work too well. The sight of the face of his old enemy had filled Haynes with scarcely controllable anger; but now—it was a different man. For Theobald had almost bloodlessly made deft little cuts in certain facial muscles which made the cheeks hang flabby and loose; he had touched tiny muscles about the eyes and eyelids which had altered the whole aspect of the Judge's face, he had filled in the sagging flesh under the eyes with paraffin, even now hardening and not distinguishable from healthy tissue; he had given an upward turn to the eyebrows and a scowling droop to the mouth; and lastly he had snipped one infinitely small muscle in the sclerotic membrane of the eye which made Charteris' eyes, when the lids were lifted, diverge extravagantly.

And Clancy had a pronounced squint of just that character. Theobald had done his work too well.

"Now come, there is no time to lose," said Haynes, with gusty anger. "Wait there, and hold him if he attempts to wake." He stepped out on the platform of the car, pulled in the lagging runabout, and bending down drew out a bundle of clothes and a mud-caked painter's brush, which he moistened in the snow outside the car. They stripped Judge Charteris of his clothes, which they threw into the runabout, and attired him in the bundle of filthy rags which they had taken with them for just such a purpose. Then they besprinkled his face and hands with mud from the brush, stepped back, and watched him critically. Before them lay the filthiest tramp that ever begged for alms.

Outside a flash of lights lit up the gloom and disappeared behind them.

The train ran through the station and began to ascend a grade.

"That must be the Blue River," said Haynes, pointing out into the darkness. "This is the steepest grade of the line. At the top we uncouple her. Wake him, Theobald."

The doctor shook the sleeping man. Slowly the Judge's eyes unclosed. He stared at the two with vacancy; presently a gleam of intelligence came into his face.

"Who—who are you?" he gasped, rising and staggering toward them.

John Haynes, standing facing him, his back against the mirror which was fixed in the wall of the compartment immediately opposite the sleeping berth, looked at the shaking man quizzically.

"You don't know me, Judge Charteris?" he asked.

Charteris stared at him in horror, raised his hand to his head, and tottered backward into the arms of Dr. Theobald.

"Merciful God!" he gasped and let his hands fall to his sides like a paralytic.

"You got my letter, Judge Charteris?" continued Haynes, eyeing him more sternly. "You ought to know me, since you consigned me to the hospitality of the State for fourteen years."

The Judge staggered forward again. He passed his hand across his face; he still seemed dazed. Haynes moved aside and let him see his reflection. In the mirror a wretched tramp, mud splashed and ragged, stared back at Charteris. The Judge shook his head like a bull, went near, made motions with his hands and arms, and suddenly, with a fearful cry collapsed insensible at Haynes' feet. The train was moving at no more than eight miles an hour, for the engine was puffing near the summit of the hill. From his post in the cab the engine-driver was watching the track for obstacles, while the two armed guards shivered and clapped their arms across their breasts.

Noiselessly Haynes crept to the front platform, leaped to the ground and reached for the couplings. His task was one which few men could have accomplished. But in the loneliness of the penitentiary Haynes had developed the muscles of his right arm into those of a giant, before he had invented his machine, and while he yet dreamed of physical vengeance upon his enemies. As the train poised itself upon the top of the hill, almost immovable, waiting to make the downward plunge, Haynes uncoupled the engine and leaped back into the car.

The engine leaped forward, freed of the car, and raced wildly down the long slope which dipped toward the alkali country. For half a dozen miles nothing could stay her flight. It would be half an hour before she could snortingly puff backward to the summit again, and then the car, rushing backward along that swift descent, would lie buried beneath the waters of the Blue River that would receive her when she left the track at the turn below.

But that was not yet to be. For, barring the way, buzzing like a bee, the little gyroscope runabout nobly bore up against the weight of the descending car. Had the latter obtained more impetus before encumbering her, the runabout would have been crushed like an eggshell, broken though never moved from her place until her frame sprang into fragments. But now, with this slow, dead weight leaning against her breast, the gyroscope only hummed and crooned its song of victory; and there they clung, the car and the motor car, locked in that struggle in which neither could gain a yard. The car stood still.

Haynes took the unconscious judge by the arms and dragged him off the car into the snow. The fall had ceased; the cold was terrible upon the mountains. It might have been twenty-five below zero, it might have been more. The rags which the judge wore might as well have been wrappings of straw.

The fearful cold, penetrating to the bone, roused him from his faint. Haynes pulled him to his feet and, propping him against the platform of the car, stood over him.

"Once there was a corrupt Judge," he said with slow and terrible precision. "Sworn to do justice and uphold the law, he plundered the poor, pillaged the strong, and wrought injustice. Once, in the loneliness of a cell to which he had consigned him, one of the victims swore to kill that man, whose name was Charteris. And having so sworn he would not break his oath.

"But Charteris has outwitted him," Haynes continued to the cowering Judge. "He died before his victim's vengeance fell. He died in that car, ten minutes ago, in a drunken slumber. And so his victim's vengeance has been rendered useless and all his schemes of no avail.

"But in his place stands one who is soon to learn what Charteris taught so many other poor souls who stood before him, confident in the honor and majesty of the law which he betrayed. It is Dan Clancy who now waits here in the place of Charteris to receive his punishment. That punishment will be life imprisonment, for it was he who killed Judge Charteris; and in this state, by lucky chance, there is no capital punishment. Clancy," he continued, with an abrupt change of manner, "you can live half an hour, and not much more, in this temperature. In half an hour the guards who are now on that engine will be back. Make yourself known to them and they will spare you, warm you, feed you, and convey you to a place where you will never be cold again."

He left the man in the snow and stepped into the runabout. With a turn of the wheel and pressure of the spring, he backed her, steered her from the path of the released car, and guided her to the roadbed just as the latter, freed from its support, rolled forward. It sped on down the grade, gathering momentum, till the roadbed vibrated, rattled onward and downward, the noise of its progress growing fainter and fainter till only the least sound remained. Above the watchers waited in breathless silence. There came a crash, a roar from far below; then the splash of a cascade of water.

The train car lay fathoms deep in the swift-moving, icy waters of the Blue River.

"Come, Theobald," said John Haynes.

But even as the car leaped forward screams echoed from behind and a figure came running over the snow. It shrieked with idiotic laughter, and gesticulated and danced.

"I'm Clancy!" it cried in mirth, and clapped its hands. "I've killed Judge Charteris."

The rear lights of the returning engine flashed over the hill. Guided by the sounds the guards came hurrying along the track to where the madman danced.

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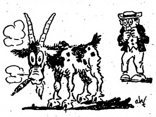
TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Central Park Visitor Said He Saw a Goat Smoke

NEW YORK.—Bob Hurton, assistant keeper of the zoo in Central park, was entering the lion house the other afternoon when a young man staggered across the walk and leaned against him for support.



"What's the trouble?" Hurton asked.

"I think I have seen something. I should have a doctor," the agitated visitor said.

The young man explained then that, unless he had been the victim of an illusion, Hurton was needed behind the animal house.

"Have the elephants broken loose?" Hurton asked.

"No," the visitor said. "But I think I saw a goat smoking a cigar."

On the way to the lot back of the elephant house Hurton met Bill Snyder, the head keeper.

"What's this I hear about a smoking goat?" Hurton asked his chief.

Snyder was perplexed by the question, but, with Hurton, he followed the visitor who had discovered the zoological phenomenon.

In the lot was Perfecto, a large ram, presented to the menageries by the manager of a circus. Perfecto was standing in the center of the inclosure. There was a far-away look upon his face, and he was holding in his mouth half of a cigar. In telling the story later, Snyder said that the cigar was burning and that Perfecto was puffing away at it in evident enjoyment.

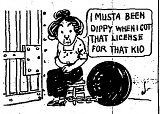
"But, Bill, how did he get a light?" Hurton asked.

"That's nothing," said Snyder. "You remember in 1910 the case of the weeping grampus—"

But Bob had fled.

Substitute for Young Bride Fined for Forgery

NEWPORT, R. I.—If Hattie Belmar of this city ever gets another chance to act as a substitute for a blushing bride who is too young to get a marriage license it is more than likely that before accepting the position she will demand to be introduced to the real bride. It is not by any means certain that she will take the job at all, but if the bride is so constructed that Miss Belmar's clothes do not fit her she will have to look elsewhere for a substitute, for Miss Belmar won't even discuss the proposal. As a matter of fact, she was sent to jail.


I MUSTA BEEN DIPPY WHEN I GOT THAT LICENSE FOR THAT KID

When Albert E. Evans, a cook at the naval station, decided to marry Alfreda Guimond and told her so he was looking into her eyes. When he considered her from afar and noted her size and youthful appearance he felt that there was no chance of getting a license to marry. She is only seventeen and doesn't show her age. So he spoke to Hattie Belmar about it, and she said she would gladly get a license to be used by the youthful bride.

They got it. Albert thanked Hattie and married Alfreda.

Alfreda's parents were amazed and went to Rev. Arthur Crane, who had performed the ceremony, to demand an explanation. All that he knew was that there had been a license and everything looked all right.

Then the parents moved on the city hall. The city clerk, with argument, said that he had never given a license to any seventeen-year-old girl and would like to see her. Alfreda, the bride, got the clothes of Hattie, the substitute, to deceive the city clerk.

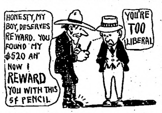
The bride is short, the substitute is tall, and the clothes looked as if they had been thrown on the bride from an upper window.

City clerk wise; parents angry; police alert; bridegroom garrulous; substitute arrested.

When Miss Belmar was arraigned in court, charged with forging the license, she was fined $15, with costs of $2.60.

"Honesty the Best Policy" Brought Into Play

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The old slogan, "Honesty is the best policy," was brought into play the other night at the union station when a pocketbook containing $520 was found by a young man, who said he was formerly a bellboy in a St. Louis hotel. The owner of the pocketbook proved to be a wealthy cattle owner of Oklahoma City, who refused to give his name.

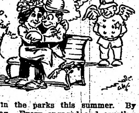

HONESTY, MY BOY, DESERVES REWARD. YOU FOUND MY $520 AN' NOW I REWARD YOU WITH THIS 5¢ PENCIL
YOU'RE TOO LIBERAL

According to the bellhop, he had arrived from Chicago on an evening train, and not knowing the city, had stopped in the station to inquire the location of a hotel when he espied the pocketbook under a bench. After examining it and finding the large amount of money and one of the ranchman's cards, he began to call out the name which the card bore. At the first call the cattle owner responded and grew very excited when he discovered his loss, explaining that he was on his way to Buffalo to be married.

The bellboy then presented the pocketbook to its owner, and after the ranchman had satisfied himself that the contents were all there he proceeded to give the finder a five-cent lead pencil and a lecture that "Honesty is the best policy."

Birmingham Will Aid "Spooners" in the Parks

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—All embargoes heretofore maintained against "spooning" in the public parks of this city have been lifted, and so long as the habit is confined to legitimate lovemaking, whether it be done in the dark or under the shadow of the electric lights, there is to be no police interference.



For several years young men and women have been complaining that their courting privileges were unreasonably restricted, and many protests were lodged with the city commission against the police.

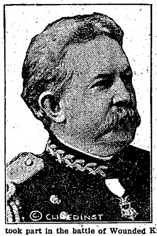
Judge A. O. Lane, commissioner of public justice, determined to change the regulations. He declares that the city will offer every protection and encouragement to "legitimate spooning" in the parks this summer. By "legitimate spooning" he means lovemaking. Every engaged and courting couple will be allowed the use of the parks.

The police are instructed to watch the parks and see that real lovers are not interfered with.

Commissioner of Streets and Parks Weatherly says plenty of benches will be provided in the parks. He declares the city has no right to regulate love affairs, and his department of streets and parks will pursue the policy of "hands off" from these delicate and sacred matters.

Mrs. Wilson Searight, head of the welfare department that protects and assists young girls, believes the new policy of protecting lovers is all right in principle, and she will do her part to help them.

MAJ. GEN. JAMES FRANKLIN BELL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"There never would be a pick or shovel in my regiment, if I had my way," declares Major General Bell, and from this speech one may read the character of the man. "A soldier's weapons should be rifles, not intrenching tools. The minute an army stands still and begins to dig intrenchments the enemy takes courage and begins to attack. The only way to fight them is to keep them on the run."

General Bell was recently assigned to the command of the Second division at Texas City, Tex.

James Franklin Bell was born in Shelbyville, Ky., January 9, 1856. He graduated in 1878 from West Point, but didn't reach the rank of first lieutenant until 1890. In 1881 he married Miss Sarah Buford of Rock Island, Ill., who had attended finishing school in Chicago.

Bell served on the plains with the "Fighting Seventh" cavalry during the Indian wars of 1878 to 1894, and took part in the battle of Wounded Knee, the last great fight of the red men. He became a captain in the regular army in March, 1899, and seven years later reached the position of chief of the staff of the army. On January 3, 1907, he was appointed a major general. He rose with exceptional rapidity, being jumped over the heads of 1,036 officers at the time he was appointed brigadier general.

WIFE OF FRENCH MILITARY ATTACHE

Though some of the largest embassies are presided over by American hostesses who are wives of foreign ministers and ambassadors, the greater number of women in the diplomatic corps are foreigners. One of these who does not as yet speak the English tongue and who has been in America only a short time is the Countess de Bertier de Sauvigny, wife of the military attache of the French embassy at Washington.

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Count and Countess de Bertier came to America last November, bringing with them their little son Armand, a lad not five years old, and his indispensable English nurse, who, when the countess is simply compelled to converse with some person who does not speak French, acts as interpreter. It is not often, however, that Countess de Bertier needs the services of an interpreter. Ask her how she keeps house in Washington without speaking the English tongue and she raises her hands in horror, as she says in French:

"Ah, but I do not keep house. Why should I do what is so stupid to me? I let others do the housekeeping."

What, then, does the countess like? Is she interested in the question of woman suffrage, the interviewer asks. Here the expressive hands of the countess are again raised in a gesture that bespeaks protest. The vote for women? It does not interest her. Indeed, she is convinced of one fact with regard to it. This is that it would bore her to extinction.

One thing, however, the Countess de Bertier likes very, very much. That is a spirited horse. Riding, she explains, is her favorite recreation.

MRS. POINDEXTER'S BREADTH OF VISION

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Mrs. Poindexter, wife of Senator Poindexter of Spokane, Wash., is one of the women in the congressional set at Washington who has voted and intends to vote again for a president of the United States. In politics, she agrees with her husband.

All Mrs. Poindexter's friends will tell you that her most characteristic qualities are an abiding sense of humor and that especial brand of moral courage known as "backbone." She watches life at the capital with a twinkle of the eye, and is not one bit afraid to give you her impressions of it. Her viewpoint and her frankness in stating it are typical of the unconventionality and the freshness of vision of the western woman.

Perhaps the constant reading of the newspapers of the country contributes to this breadth of vision. Senator Poindexter's wife is an inveterate reader, not only of the newspapers published in Washington and in her native state of Washington, but throughout the entire nation. She probably keeps as close tab on the pulse of public sentiment as does any man in national politics. She likes political debate, and is always an interested listener in the senate gallery when a big issue is under discussion on the floor. All of which sounds like the most advanced type of new woman.

MISS SUMNER, STATISTICAL EXPERT

"Economy must and will become the watchword of our national life," says Miss Helen Sumner, statistical expert for the children's bureau, superintendent of agents for the United States commission of industrial relations at Washington, and a woman who is internationally known as an authority on labor conditions as they affect women and children.

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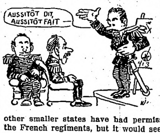
"Thrift, as a national ideal," continued Miss Sumner, "will need to have its inception in the home. It will have to be taught at the mother's knee before it can become a principle of American living. The American woman has never learned it. The European woman knows and practises it instinctively, for it has become inherent in her after generations of thrifty people that have gone before her. In this country, as was perfectly natural for any nation of tremendous resources, and at first of sparse population, our people have lived with extravagance. Now it is different. We are coming to realize that conservation is not only an expedient but a necessary thing."

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

U. S. Army Has Ten Officers Training in France

WASHINGTON.—The movement of American troops to Mexico brings to notice the fact that ten United States army officers, representing all branches of the service, are on duty in France for instruction in French military training. They are there by permission of the French government, given upon request of the United States, and are welcomed in the friendliest spirit. It appears to be the intention of the war department at Washington to have six officers continuously on service in France, so that French experience and French military science may from year to year be available for the United States army. Occasionally an English officer or officers from the Balkan and other smaller states have had permission to serve with one or another of the French regiments, but it would seem that no foreign army, not even the Russian, has during this generation had such opportunities to know the French military system as the Americans now have.



Capt. W. A. Castle is in an infantry regiment at Orleans; Capt. N. Margettes and Lieut. A. T. Bishop with other regiments at Chalons, Surgeon T. Marne and T. Martin at the cavalry school at Saumur, Capt. F. H. Pope in the French quartermaster's school and Capt. Frank Parker at the war college. Capt. Morton Henry of the American quartermaster's division and Lieuts. E. S. Greble and Honeycutt of the artillery have just arrived to replace three other American officers and three others are expected. The three latter do not get into the French service until October. In the meantime they are required to live in French families and perfect their knowledge of French.

Captain Parker, in the war college, the exclusive school of higher strategy, has probably the rarest opportunity and one not shared by any other foreign officer.

An armchair has been placed for Captain Parker apart from the other officers and nearest the lecturer's platform, so that the American guest may have a better chance than any one else to follow the exposition of a subject and see the diagrams. The work in the war college is severe and is from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Part of it consists in hard riding over battlefields of France, the lecturer of the day explaining the operations of the troops that took part.

Pigeons at Washington Know the Market Days

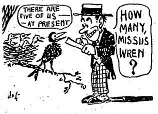
IF YOU stand on the steps of the new National museum you will notice many pigeons on a street. The street divides the museum from the market, and on the far side there are rickety wagons, hitched to droopy horses—mostly white—and many chickens in crates. And if you are lucky enough to meet on the steps a little, old man, who looks like a dried apple that had a soul to it, he will tell you something like this:

"Yes'm, those pigeons know market days as well as the hucksters do. They come from all over the city for the bits of grain and green stuff that get spilled or thrown away. And every pigeon strikes it on time, like gulls follow a train at meal times on the Salt Lake desert. How they get from the seashore precisely in time for the cooks to fling garbage from the diners is something I can't tell you. All I know is they are there. Some folks misdoubt angels on account of their feather wings, but the way I look at it is that the one who put all that cleverness into bird creatures can be safely relied on to run this world and the next without any advice from me.

"Hear them roosters crowing! It's curious the way a rooster can put his state of mind into a crow. Now you listen to that one. That ain't the cockadoodle of a free rooster on his own walk. He's calling out in the only way God gave him for somebody to come and free him from that wire crate. Maybe he don't know what's going to happen to him between this and somebody's Sunday dinner, but he don't need any telling that he's in trouble."

United States to Take Census of National Bird Life

A CENSUS of all the birds of the United States is to be taken this summer by the federal government. In announcing this fact the other day the department of agriculture, which will supervise the work, urges co-operation of all bird lovers. The primary object of the census is the preservation of this important game.

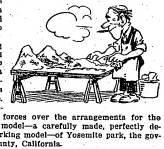

THERE ARE FIVE OF US — AT PRESENT
HOW MANY, MISSUS WREN ?

The count of the bird population is to begin about May 30, and the department hopes to have the final results in hand by June 30. As a beginning 250 correspondents in all parts of the country will assist in taking the census, but voluntary observers are expected to furnish most of the data for this undertaking.

In the enumeration an effort is to be made to determine how many pair of birds of each species breed within definite areas. By comparing these figures with those of subsequent censuses it will be possible to ascertain if state and federal laws are effective and game and insectivorous birds increasing or decreasing.

Uncle Sam Has a Veritable Mountain of Money

FABLE writers have pictured money growing on trees. And the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow has been the traditional will-o'-the-wisp for generations. But never before has there been a veritable mountain of money.



Nature has produced mountains whose buried wealth has entitled them to be called mountains of silver and gold, but it has remained for man to produce a mountain of greenbacks.

Three departments of the United States government have co-operated in this project, which required the united efforts of eleven experts for a period of three months, and, in addition, a cool million of Uncle Sam's macerated greenbacks for its surface.

The interior department, the agriculture and the treasury all joined forces over the arrangements for the million-dollar mountain, which is a model—a carefully made, perfectly detailed and topographically correct working model—of Yosemite park, the government reservation in Mariposa county, California.

This is the largest working model of its kind in the United States today, since it is five feet by twelve and weighs 600 pounds. Some of the great difficulties involved in its construction may be appreciated when it is remembered that it is a perfect reproduction in miniature of a tract of meadows, mountains, chasms, lakes, streams, falls, precipices, forests, vast gorges and huge boulders that cover an area of about the proportions of the state of Rhode Island, for the Yosemite park comprises no less than 1,124 square miles.

OPPOSITION MELTS; TRUST BILLS PASS

THREE ADMINISTRATION MEASURES PASS HOUSE IN A HURRY.

ARE ALL BEFORE SENATE NOW

Trade Commission, Clayton Anti-Trust and Rayburn Bills Get Big Vote When Final Test Comes in Lower Body.

Washington, June 8.—All three bills on the administration trust legislation program have passed the house and are now before the senate for action there.

Voting Done Quickly.

Opposition melted away when the final test came in the lower body and the voting went through quickly and without incident.

The Covington interstate trade commission bill was passed without a record vote; the Clayton omnibus anti-trust measure received 275 votes to 54 against it and the vote on the Rayburn railroad capitalization bill was 325 to 12.

The clerk hardly had finished the last roll call before the house had settled down to consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill, one of several supply measures that must be disposed of before the session ends. The adjournment problem now is squarely up to the senate and the Democratic leaders on that side of the capitol are expected to agree upon a program in the near future.

Action Rather Unexpected.

Action on the trust bills in the house came rather unexpectedly. Three measures had been agreed to in "committee of the whole" after weeks of speech-making, consideration of the Rayburn bill as amended by the committee, being completed late this afternoon.

When the trade commission bill came before the house for a final vote Progressive Leader Murdock moved that it be sent back to the interstate commerce committee with instructions to report the Murdock bill as a substitute. This was rejected, 151 to 15, and the pending bill was passed without a roll call.

Votes in Rapid Succession.

Then the votes on the other two measures were taken in rapid succession.

Representative White of Ohio was the only Democrat to vote against the Clayton bill and all the Progressives voted for it except Representative Chandler of New York. Forty-three Republicans and 16 Progressives joined the majority in supporting the measure.

Senate Committee Reports But One.

Washington, June 8.—The senate interstate commerce committee voted to report out only the trade commission measure of the trust bills. The action was construed by many as an indication of limitation of the administration's program at the present session of congress. There was no record vote. In a general discussion, some senators opposed the motion and others declared themselves opposed even to the bill at the present time. Chairman Newlands said the committee later might take up supplemental legislation.

CANADIANS BAR "MOTHER"

Officials Refuse to Permit Mary Jones to Leave Seattle for Vancouver.

Seattle, Wash., June 6.—"Mother" Mary Jones, organizer of the United Mine Workers of America, was not permitted to board a Canadian Pacific steamer bound for Vancouver, being stopped at the gangplank by a Canadian immigration official.

"Mother" Jones, who had purchased a ticket to Vancouver, presented herself at the gangplank of the steamer and was subjected to the usual questioning by a Canadian immigration inspector. Asked if she was an American citizen, she replied:

"Yes, and proud of it."

She gave Ireland as her birthplace. The inspector looked at her ticket and said, according to Mrs. Jones:

"You're not going to Vancouver. You're going to Nanaimo to kick up a disturbance among the miners, and you can't go."

Dictator Is Very Optimistic.

Mexico City, June 8.—Persons who spoke to President Huerta say that he is very optimistic over the outcome of the peace negotiations at Niagara Falls. The newspapers did not publish reports of any proceedings at Niagara Falls, but the belief was expressed that the end of the difficulty was near and that there soon would be a resumption of diplomatic relations with the United States.

Hindus Adopt Hunger Strike.

Vancouver, B. C., June 8.—Led by three Hindu monks from Golden Temple of Amritsar, Hindus aboard the steamer Womagata Maru are dancing religious dances. The dance is accompanied by total abstinence from food, the Hindus having started a hunger strike as a forlorn hope. Whether the hunger strike is due to the force of circumstances or a desire to compel immigration officials to allow the Hindus to land, there is no doubt that it has commenced.

SLEUTH SAYS HE HAS "GOODS"

DETECTIVE TO RETURN TO SOLVE WINTERS CASE.

Automobile Accident Injures Sheriff and Other County Officials Interested in Case.

New Castle, Ind., June 9.—Developments in the search for Catherine Winters, the 9-year-old daughter of Dr. W. A. Winters, a dentist of this city, who mysteriously disappeared a little more than a year ago, will be only temporarily halted so far as officials here are concerned, by the automobile accident in which Sheriff Bouslog and other officials were badly injured while working on the case.

It is feared the sheriff may not recover. He is said to have been working on some promising new clues, but in the event he does not mend rapidly, his information will be turned over to others and the work continued.

Robert H. Abel, the private detective who caused the arrest of Dr. Winters, his wife, and Ross Cooper, a former boarder in their home, announces that he is coming back to New Castle to continue the fight.

In a message to Mayor Watkins, Abel announced that he "has the goods" beyond any question and that when he returns there will be no further delays.

When he departed after quarreling with the prosecuting attorney, W. R. Meyers, because the latter would not place charges of murder against Dr. and Mrs. Winters and Cooper, he took with him certain dictograph records and other evidence. Following the departure of Detective Abel, Mayor Watkins and Prosecutor Meyers held a conference and decided to drop the charges against the three accused persons.

Mr. Abel, when here a week ago, outlined the discoveries which he made in the basement of the Winters home. "After I took charge of the work at the request of Mayor Watkins and others, I soon exhausted every possible clue to the girl's whereabouts if she were alive. I thus turned attention to the home of the parents and found inside of a cement block in a partition of the cellar a red sweater, similar to the one worn by Catherine the day she disappeared. The sweater was torn, and apparently burned, as if it had been pulled from a fire.

"Next I found a red undershirt, which had evidently been worn by a one-armed man of a build corresponding to that of Cooper. Cooper has but one arm, the lost member having been replaced by a wooden arm."

N. Y. VOTING IRREGULARITIES

Dead Men Have Been Voting According to the Gotham Records, It Develops.

New York, June 8.—District Attorney Whitman's investigation of illegal voting at the special election on April 7, has, Mr. Whitman announces, disclosed the fact that in the 12th assembly district in which Charles W. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, makes his home the names of four dead men were registered as having cast votes in favor of the holding of a constitutional convention next year.

The investigation has also disclosed the fact that in the 14th assembly district the names of 15 men were voted as residents of Bellevue hospital. Detectives discovered that not one of the fifteen was known at the hospital.

The inquiry, according to the district attorney's statement, has shown that a large number of men identified with Tammany Hall who are now under indictment for irregularities alleged to have been committed at the special election, have been writing the names of illegal voters at all elections for several years.

Queen Eleanor Announces Coming.

New York, June 8.—Clayton Rockhill, honorary consul general of Bulgaria in New York city, has been advised by cablegram from Sofia, Bulgaria, that it is the intention of Queen Eleanora to visit the United States about the middle of next October. The queen planned to come to the United States last spring, but decided to defer her visit.

First Vera Cruz Pension.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 8.—Mrs. Donnie Smith of this city, mother of Charles Allen Smith, one of the two Philadelphia youths who lost their lives at the taking of Vera Cruz, was the first American to receive a pension as a result of the Mexican embroglio. Mrs. Smith received the first monthly installment of $12 from Washington.

$300,000 Powassan, Ont., Fire.

North Bay, Ont., June 8.—Twenty-five buildings were destroyed and 16 families made homeless in a fire which swept the village of Powassan Sunday, causing a loss estimated at $300,000.

Believed She Was Wife.

Chicago, June 6.—Miss Mary Quinlan, who for almost a year believed herself to be the wife of James J. Brady, state auditor of Illinois, and as such was accepted by Governor Dunne's official family and by society in Springfield, has filed in the circuit court a suit for $50,000 against Brady for breach of promise. Furthermore, Miss Quinlan, who was Mr. Brady's secretary, is writing her own story of the inner workings of the state auditor's office.

BRINGING THE DROWNED TO SHORE

Many of the bodies of those who perished in the sinking of the Empress of Ireland in the St. Lawrence were landed at Quebec by the Canadian government steamer Lady Evelyn. The photograph shows the transferring of the bodies.

CORRECTED DEATH LIST IS NOW 1024

FIFTY-FIVE MORE NAMES ARE ADDED TO EMPRESS OF IRELAND VICTIMS.

MORE ABOARD THAN SAID

89 Additional Reported Among Passengers Than at First Supposed—Storstad Found to Have Been Badly Battered.

Quebec, June 4.—The confusion as to the number of persons who perished in the Empress of Ireland disaster has been one of the distressing features of the tragedy, and the uncertainty was further emphasized when figures, declared by the Canadian Pacific railway steamship company to be official, raised the death list to 1,024 from 969 on Sunday—55 more.

More Aboard Ship.

The company had stated at its Montreal office that the Empress of Ireland carried 1,387 persons when she weighed anchor on her final and uncompleted voyage. It was upon that figure that the list of survivors and missing was based. Now, however, the company asserts that the Empress carried 1,476 passengers, officers and crew. As a partial off-set, the figures giving the number of rescued were raised.

Of the bodies recoverd only 103 have been identified—22 first cabin, 31 second cabin, 38 steerage and 12 officers and crew.

Fourth Commission Member.

The third member of the Royal commission, the official investigating body, will be Lord Mersey, of England, who presided over the British government's inquiry into the loss of the steamship Titanic. The two other members are Ezekiel MacLeod, chief judge of the admiralty of the province of New Brunswick, and Justice Sir Adolph Routhier, judge of the court of admiralty of Quebec. George Vaux, of the legal staff of the British board of trade, will sit as an advisory member.

There will be two nautical assessors, a naval architect and a marine engineer appointed to assist the commission.

Collier Is Badly Damaged.

Montreal. — The collier Storstad, which rammed the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland in the St. Lawrence has completed unloading her cargo of coal, and it is possible to make a thorough inspection of her bow, shattered by the shock of the collision.

It is seen that her stem was twisted so much to starboard that it almost formed a half circle. Some of the lowermost plates in her bow were also twisted to starboard and torn away. There is a large indentation on either side of the stem and the rivets are torn clear.

Upholds Captain's Claim.

The condition of the Storstad's stem is pointed to in connection with Captain Anderson's claim that when the collision with the Empress of Ireland occurred it was impossible for the collier's stem to remain in the hole because it was twisted by the forward movement of the Empress.

The Storstad is still in the possession of the bailiff, who seized the vessel on the Canadian Pacific company's claim of $2,000,000 loss against the collier.

Much Mail Is Lost.

According to the statement of Montreal postoffice officials the heavy registered mail, something amounting to 1,903 packages, which went down on the Empress is a total loss and there will be no compensation for the senders or addressees of those packages. The postal regulations provide that the department is only to the extent of $25 for each package.

The Empress of Ireland carried 159 bags of newspapers, 51 bags of letters, eight baskets containing 301 parcels and 1,903 registered articles.

BURY 12 OF EMPRESS' CREW

Quebec, June 6.—Twelve of the crew of the steamship Empress of Ireland who perished in the St. Lawrence disaster were buried here with fitting ceremony. The funeral procession, moving to the music of military bands, passed between double rows of sorrowing spectators. Everywhere flags were at half mast.

Ronald Ferguson, the Empress' wireless operator, had only eight minutes in which to call for assistance before the dynamos failed, according to his story.

Directly after the collision, Ferguson says, he ran to the wireless room from his cabin, to which he had retired for the night. He sent out a message to Father Point telling the operator there to "stand by, as the Empress had struck something." A second later First Officer Staid ran into the room and told him to despatch the "S. O. S." call. Father Point answered that help was coming and immediately the wireless of the Empress stopped.

Ferguson went down with the ship, but came up, and, after swimming for three-quarters of an hour, was picked up.

Montreal, June 8.—With further developments in connection with the Empress of Ireland disaster lacking, the public has settled down to await the official investigation that is to be begun on June 16, with Lord Mersey as chairman of the commission of inquiry. There is confusion in the public mind as to whether the investigation is to be held at Montreal or Quebec, but Ottawa dispatches received here mention Quebec as the scene of the inquiry.

It is believed by many here that the Empress may be raised, though the Canadian Pacific railway officials have been careful not to make statements tending to confirm this belief. There is a general desire that all the bodies possible shall be recovered from the wrecked vessel. It is thought that divers may be employed to extricate the imprisoned bodies and the ship blown up after the bullion in it has been brought out.

Lloyds, the insurance underwriters of the sunken steamer, it is said here, will probably investigate the chance of floating the ship, although no official announcement to that effect has yet been made.

Arrangements are being made by the Montreal Board of Trade to open a general fund for the relief of the survivors and sufferers from the disaster.

Wisconsin Towns Threatened.

Greenwood, Wis., June 6.—With the Black river already past its greatest flood height and rising fast, this town and others in Clark county, in central Wisconsin, near the raging torrent are hourly in danger of being swept away.

The maddened waters, swollen by the heavy rains have torn the municipal light and power company's dam from its anchorage and have swept 250 feet of re-enforced concrete levee. Small building have already been washed away.

10,000 Threaten to Strike.

Pittsburgh, June 6.—According to officials of the Allegheny Congenial Industrial union, an organization formed here last February, 10,000 employes of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company, the Westinghouse Machine company and the Pittsburgh Meter company will go on strike. Officials of the Westinghouse interests questioned, refused to put any credence in the strike report and said it was nothing but the talk of "a few hotheaded workmen."

WAR WITH MEXICO IS AGAIN IMMINENT

HUERTA'S PLAN TO BLOCKADE TAMPICO IS CAUSE OF NEW CRISIS.

U. S. WILL KEEP PORTS OPEN

Policy of This Country as Announced Some Time Ago to Hold Now—Federal Gunboats Pass Vera Cruz Trailed by U. S. Ships.

Washington, June 9.—Another crisis in the Mexican difficulty faced the Washington government, a situation fraught with perils for mediation and with possibilities that may precipitate actual warfare between the United States and Mexico.

Huerta Is Responsible.

General Huerta brought about the new crisis by ordering his gunboats to blockade the port of Tampico, and to seize a cargo of ammunition en route there for the Mexican Constitutionalists aboard the steamer Antilla from New York flying the Cuban flag. Huerta has notified the powers of the intent to blockade the port and that he proposed to seize the cargo consigned to the belligerents against his sovereignty as contraband of war.

The purpose of the United States to suppress the attempt to blockade and prevent interference with the Antilla was indicated when Secretary Daniels issued an official statement announcing that while no new orders had been given Rear Admiral Badger, there had been no change in the policy of the government in reference to its desire that the port of Tampico shall be open to all commerce. The statement follows:

To Keep Port Open.

"The navy department has issued no new orders to Admiral Badger since the Mexican gunboats were reported to be leaving Puerto Mexico. The department has at no time contemplated furnishing a convoy to the Antilla, or any other ship, nor have any orders to that effect been issued. No word whatever has been received as to whether or not warships of other nations have been notified of the blockade, at Tampico, or what their attitude would be toward such a blockade. There has been no change in the policy of the government in reference to its desire that the port of Tampico shall be open to all commerce."

As to whether "all commerce" in this instance includes contraband of war no official of the government will discuss. So far as is known, the only orders relating to Tampico that have been issued went to Admiral Badger on May 18 in the form of a message informing him that, while it was not believed the Huerta gunboats would return to Tampico, it was deemed advisable that the commanders of American naval vessels understand that the government desired that there be no interference with commerce at that port.

To Prevent Blockade.

That the blockade decree will be carried out is verified by Admiral Badger in a report to the navy department from Vera Cruz. He announces that the Mexican gunboats Zaragosa and Bravo, which left Puerto Mexico Saturday night, are standing toward Tampico. The American cruiser Tacoma and gunboat Sacramento are following the Huerta ships. What the American warships will do when the commander of Huerta's ships attempts to seize the Antilla, when she arrives at Tampico Wednesday no officials in Washington will say.

The president conferred over the telephone with cabinet officials and also received important messages from the American delegates to the mediation conference at Niagara Falls. These were believed to have a bearing on the impending delicate situation at Tampico, but no announcement was made concerning the interchanges.

Tampico Anticipates Attack.

Tampico.—In anticipation of an attack on the city by the Federal gunboats Zaragosa and the Bravo, the work of erecting fortifications at the mouth of the river here is being rushed. Five heavy guns already have been placed. Steps also are being taken to block the channel of the river, should such a step be deemed necessary.

Fletcher Praises Officers.

Washington, June 8.—"Resourcefulness, courage and devotion to duty of all officers of the landing force was everything that could be desired and reflected the highest credit upon our naval service," declared Rear Admiral Fletcher in a report accompanying his story of the seizure of Vera Cruz.

Roosevelt Leaves for Madrid.

Paris, June 8.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt has gone on to Madrid, where Thursday he will attend the wedding of his son Kermit. In Colonel Roosevelt's party were Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Miss Katherine Page, daughter of Walter Hines Page, United States ambassador to Great Britain, who is to be a bridesmaid, and Oscar S. Straus, former ambassador to Turkey. Colonel Roosevelt had breakfast at his hotel with Edith Wharton, the novelist and afterwards received several callers.

FAMILY FRUIT GARDEN

HAVE A FEW SELECTED VARIETIES AND GIVE PROPER CARE.

Dwarfs Are Excellent, as They Require Less Room Than Standards, and Come Into Bearing the Third or Fourth Year.

(By E. KNEELAND. Copyright, 1914.)

Fruit for the family table through the growing season and a surplus to sell need not mean a large orchard, but only a few well selected varieties properly cared for. First, then, for a small list of fruits, and the dwarfs and half dwarfs are excellent, as they require less room than the standards and come into bearing the third or fourth year and are easily pruned and sprayed. The trees should be set eight feet apart, and eight trees will provide fruit from June to November. The variety will depend on the latitude and altitude. The United States government's "Farmer's Bulletin No. 208" gives a very complete list.

What to Plant.

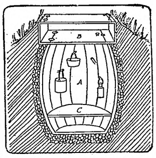
Four sweet cherry trees and one sour one will supply enough fruit for the table and also for pies. The following are recommended: Coe's Transparent (June), Downer's Late (July) Windsor (July) and a Dwarf Montmorency (June) for cooking. Eight pears should be ample and may all be of the dwarf type, such as two Bartletts (August and September), Clapp's Favorite (August and September), Louise Bonne de Jersey (September), Sickel (September), Howell (September), Beurre d'Anjou (October), Vicar of Winkfield (winter). Plums may be grown in the poultry yard and the garden space saved for other fruit. Grapes are always welcome, and one vine of each of the following will provide a good supply: Dutchess, Moore's Early Green Mountain (white), Concord, Niagara, Delaware. For currant bushes try eight Fay's Prolific. There are endless varieties of raspberries, but ten Herberts, ten Cuthberts and ten St. Regises are recommended; for blackberries, ten Eries, ten Snyders and ten Wilson's Early. Gooseberries are as easy to grow as currants, and five Industry and five Smith's Improved will provide a good supply.

Prepare the land thoroughly, provide plenty of manure to start things and keep the soil cultivated under the trees and bushes. Set the standard trees 35 feet apart, the dwarfs eight feet, the fruit bushes six feet and the canes three feet. Fruit trees, bushes, etc., live many years, but their value depends upon their vigor, shape and ancestry, so be sure to buy only from a reliable dealer or nurseryman and when satisfied as to his standing, do not let the price govern the purchase. The saving of a few dollars may often result in a much greater loss later. Finally draw a rough plan of the garden, marking where each tree, bush, etc., is to go, then set them with a line and measure according to the nurseryman's directions.

KEEP DAIRY PRODUCTS FRESH

Large Barrel Sunk in Ground Will Afford Convenient and Serviceable Place for Summer.

A very convenient and serviceable place to keep dairy products may be made by sinking a large barrel in the ground. A shady spot should be chosen, writes G. C. Amb of Beatrice, Neb., in Missouri Valley Farmer. Fill in around the barrel with small stones, gravel and sand, and dampen. Put a box over the barrel and bank up with solid earth, preferably clay. This drains off the water when it rains and also puts the barrel further down which tends to make it cooler. Make a light lid for the top of the barrel, and a strong lid for the outer covering of box. Fit the box as near airtight as possible. Sprinkle a little dampened sand over the bottom of the barrel and the little cellar is finished. Pails of cream, milk and butter may be hung from nails on the sides of the barrel. Air the barrel out occasionally to prevent odors from collecting.



Keeping the Butter Fresh.

Weed Seeds.

In order to have soil that is comparatively free from weed seeds many gardeners begin a year in advance of planting to prepare the soil. If onions are to be planted next year manure is applied freely this year for a cultivated crop such as corn or potatoes and no weeds are permitted to go to seed.

Sow Bugs.

Sow bugs are 14-legged animals and feed upon decayed vegetation. They sometimes attack growing plants. To kill them, slice potatoes, dust with Paris green and lay in places frequented by the bugs.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Not now. Not since I have found you out. The thing I have feared all along has come to pass. I am relieved, now that you show me just where I truly stand. But, I asked: what of you?"

"The world is more likely to applaud than to curse me, Hetty. It likes a new sensation. My change of heart will appear quite natural."

"Are you sure that the world will applaud your real design? You hate the Wrandalls. Will they be charitable toward you when the truth is given out? Will Leslie applaud you? Listen, please: I am trying to save you from yourself, Sara. You will fail in everything you have hoped for. You will be more accursed than I. The world will pity me, it may even forgive me. It will listen to my story, which is more than you will do, and it will believe me. Ah, I am not afraid now. At first I was in terror. I had no hope to escape. All that is past. Today I am ready to take my chances with the big, generous world. Men will try me, and men are not made of stone and steel. They punish but they do not avenge when they sit in jury boxes. They are not women! Good God, Sara, is there a man living today who could have planned this thing you have cherished all these months? Not one! And all men will curse you for it, even though they send me to prison or to the—chair. But they will not condemn me. They will hear my story and they will set me free. And then, what of you?"

Sara stood perfectly rigid, regarding this earnest reasoner with growing wonder.

"My dear," she said, "you would better be thinking of yourself, not of me."

"Why, when I tell my story, the world will hate you, Sara Wrandall. You have helped me, you have been good to me, no matter what sinister motive you may have had in doing so. It is my turn to help you."

"To help me!" cried Sara, astonished in spite of herself.

"Yes. To save you from execration—and even worse."

"There is no moral wrong in marriage with Leslie Wrandall," said Sara, returning to her own project.

"No moral wrong!" cried Hetty, aghast. "No, I suppose not," she went on, a moment later. "It is something much deeper, much blacker than moral wrong. There is no word for it. And if I marry him, what then? Wherein lies your triumph? You can't mean that—God in heaven! You would not go to them with the truth when it was too late for him to—to cast me off!"

"I am no such fool as that. The secret would be forever safe in that event. My triumph, as you call it, we will not discuss."

"How you must hate me, to be willing to do such an infamous thing to me!"

"I do not hate you, Hetty."

"In heaven's name, what do you call it?"

"Justification. Listen to me now. I am saying this for your good sense to seize and appreciate. Would it be right in me to allow you to marry any other man, knowing all that I know? There is but one man you can in justice marry: the one who can repair the wreck that his own blood created. Not Brandon Booth, nor any man save Leslie Wrandall. He is the man who must pay."

"I do not intend to marry," said Hetty.

"But Leslie will marry some one, and I intend that it shall be you. He shall marry the ex-chorus girl, the artist's model, the—the prostitute! Wait! Don't fly at me like that! Don't assume that look of virtuous horror! Let me say what I have to say. This much of your story shall they know, and no more. They will be proud of you!"

Hetty's eyes were blazing. "You use that name—you call me that—and yet you have kissed me, caressed me—loved me!" she cried hoarsely with passion.

"He will ask you tonight for the second time. You will accept him. That is all."

"You must take back what you have just said to me—of me—Sara Wrandall. You must unsay it! You must beg my pardon for that!"

"I draw no line between mistress and prostitute."

"But I—"

"Enough!"

"You wrong me vilely! You must let me—"

"I have an excellent memory, and it serves me well."

Hetty suddenly threw herself upon the couch and buried her face in her arms. Great sobs shook her slender frame.

Sara stood over her and watched for a long time with pitiless eyes. Then a queer, uneasy, wondering light began to develop in those dark, ominous eyes. She leaned forward the better to listen to the choked, inarticulate words that were pouring from the girl's lips. At last, moved by some power she could not have accounted for, she knelt beside the quivering body, and laid her hand, almost timorously, upon the girl's shoulder.

"Hetty—Hetty, if I have wronged you in—in thinking that of you—I—I—" she began brokenly. Then she lifted her eyes, and the harsh light tried to steal back into them. "No, no! What am I saying? What a fool I am to give way—"

"You have wronged me—terribly, terribly!" came in smothered tones from the cushions. "I did not dream you thought that of me."

"What was I to think?"

Hetty lifted her head and cried out: "You would not let me speak! You refused to hear my story. You have been thinking this of me all along, holding it against me, damning me with it, and I have been closer to you than— My God, what manner of woman are you?"

Sara seized her hands and held them in a fierce, tense grip. Her eyes were glowing with a strange fire.

"Tell me—tell me now, on your soul, Hetty were you—were you—"

"No! No! On my soul, no!"

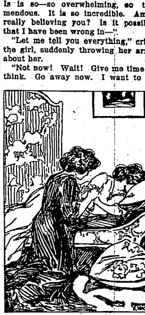
"Look into my eyes!"

The girl's eyes did not falter. She met the dark, penetrating gaze of the other and, though dimmed by tears, her blue eyes were steadfast and resolute. Sara seemed to be searching the very soul of her, the soul that laid itself bare, denuded of every vestige of guile.

"I—I think I believe you," came slowly from the lips of the searcher. "You are looking the truth. I can see it. Hetty, I—I don't understand myself. Is is so—so overwhelming, so tremendous. It is so incredible. Am I really believing you? Is it possible that I have been wrong in—"

"Let me tell you everything," cried the girl, suddenly throwing her arms about her.

"Not now! Wait! Give me time to think. Go away now. I want to be alone." She arose and pushed the girl toward the door. Her eyes were fixed on her in a wondering, puzzled sort of way, and she was shaking her head as if trying to discredit the new emotion that had come to displace the one created ages ago.



"Tell Me—Tell Me, Now—on Your Soul, Hetty—"

Slowly Hetty Castleton retreated toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she paused.

"After what has happened, Sara, you must not expect me to stay with you any longer. I cannot. You may give me up to the law, but—"

Some one was tapping gently at the door.

"Shall I see who it is?" asked the girl, after a long period of silence.

"Yes."

It was Murray. "Mr. Leslie has returned, Miss Castleton, and asks if he may see you at once. He says it is very important.

"Tell him I will be down in a few minutes, Murray."

After the door closed, she waited until the footman's steps died away on the stairs.

"I shall say no to him, Sara, and I shall say to him that you will tell him why I cannot be his wife. Do you understand? Are you listening to me?"

Sara turned away without a word or look of response.

Hetty quietly opened the door and went out.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Second Encounter.

Booth trudged rapidly homeward after leaving Hetty at the lodge. He was throbbing all over with the love of her. The thrill of conquest was in his blood. She had raised a mysterious barrier; all the more zest to the inevitable victory that would be his. He would delight in overcoming obstacles—the bigger the better—for his heart was valiant and the prize no smaller than those which the ancient knights went out to battle for in the lists of love.

It was enough for the present to know that she loved him.

What if she were Hetty Glynn? What if she had been an artist's model? The look he had had into the soul of her through those pure blue eyes was all-convincing. She was worthy of the noblest love.

After luncheon—served with some exasperation by Patrick an hour and a half later than usual—he smoked his pipe on the porch and stared reminiscently at the shifting clouds above the tree tops.

He did not see the Wrandall motor at his garden gate until a lusty voice brought him down from the clouds into the range of earthly sounds. Then he dashed out to the gate, bareheaded and coatless, forgetting that he had been sitting in the obscurity of trailing vines and purple blossoms the while he thought of her.

Leslie was sitting on the wide seat between his mother and sister.

"Glad to see you back, old man," said Booth, reaching in to shake hands with him. "Day early, aren't you? Good afternoon, Mrs. Wrandall. Won't you come in?"

He looked at Vivian as he gave the invitation.

"No, thanks," she replied. "Won't you come to dinner this evening?"

He hesitated. "I'm not quite sure whether I can, Vivian. I've got a half-way sort of—"

"Oh, do, old chap," cut in Leslie, more as a command than an entreaty. "Sorry I can't be there myself, but you'll fare quite as well without me. I'm dining at Sara's. Wants my private ear about one thing and another—see what I mean?"

"We shall expect you, Brandon," said Mrs. Wrandall, fixing him with her lorgnette.

"I'll come, thank you," said he.

He felt disgustingly transparent under that inquisitive glass.

Wrandall stepped out of the car. "I'll stop off for a chat with Brandy, mother."

"Shall I send the car back, dear?"

"Never mind. I'll walk down."

The two men turned in at the gate as the car sped away.

"Well," said Booth, "it's good to see you, Pat!" He called through a basement window. "Come up and take the gentleman's order."

"No drink for me, Brandy. I've been in the temperance state of Maine for two weeks. One week more of it and I'd have been completely pickled. I shall always remember Maine."

Booth sat down on the porch rail, hooked his toes in the supports and proceeded to fill his pipe. Then he struck a match and applied it, Leslie watching him with moody eyes.

"How do you like the portrait, old man?" he inquired between punctuating puffs.

"It's bully. Sargent never did anything finer. Ripping."

"I owe it all to you, Les."

"To me?"

"You induced her to sit to me."

"So I did," said Leslie sourly. "I was Mr. Fix-it sure enough." He allowed a short interval to elapse before taking the plunge. "I suppose, old chap, if I should happen to need your valuable services as best man in the near future, you'd not disappoint me?"

Booth eyed him quizzically. "I trust you're not throwing yourself away, Les," he said drily. "I mean to say, on some one—well, some one not quite up to the mark."

Leslie regarded him with some severity. "Of course not, old chap. What the devil put that into your head?"

"I thought that possibly you'd been making a chump of yourself up in the Maine woods."

"Piffle! Don't be an ass. What's the sense pretending you don't know who she is?"

"I suppose it's Hetty Castleton," said Booth, puffing away at his pipe.

"Who else?"

"Think she'll have you, old man?" asked Booth, after a moment.

"I don't know," replied the other, a bit dashed. "You might wish me luck, though."

Booth knocked the burnt tobacco from the bowl of his pipe. A serious line appeared between his eyes. He was a fair-minded fellow, without guile, without a single treacherous instinct.

"I can't wish you luck, Les," he said slowly. "You see I'm—I'm in love with her myself."

"The devil!" Leslie sat bolt upright and glared at him. "I might have known! And—and is she in love with you?"

"My dear fellow, you reveal considerable lack of tact in asking that question."

"What I want to know is this," exclaimed Wrandall, very pale but very hot: "is she going to marry you?"

Booth smiled. "I'll be perfectly frank with you. She says she won't."

Leslie gulped. "So you've asked her?"

"Obviously."

"And she said she wouldn't? She refused you? Turned you down?" His little mustache shot up at the ends and a joyous, triumphant laugh broke from his lips. "Oh, this is rich! Ha, ha! Turned you down, eh? Poor old Brandy! You're my best friend, and dammit I'm sorry. I mean to say," he went on in some embarrassment, "I'm sorry for you. Of course, you can hardly expect me to—er—"

"Certainly not," accepted Booth amiably. "I quite understand."

"Then, since she's refused you, you might wish me better luck."

"That would mean giving up hope."

"Hope?" exclaimed Leslie quickly. "You don't mean to say you'll annoy her with your—"

"No, I shall not annoy her," replied his friend, shaking his head.

"Well, I should hope not," said Leslie with a scowl. "Turned you down, eh? 'Pon my soul!" He appeared to be relishing the idea of it. "Sorry, old chap, but I suppose you understand just what that means."

Booth's lips hardened for an instant, then relaxed into a queer, almost pitying smile.

"And you want me to be your best man?" he said reflectively.

Leslie arose. His chest seemed to swell a little; assuredly he was breathing much easier. He assumed an air of compassion.

"I shan't insist, old fellow, if you feel you'd rather not—er— See what I mean?" It then occurred to him to utter a word or two of kindly advice. "I shouldn't go on moping if I were you, Brandy. 'Pon my soul, I shouldn't. Take it like a man. I know it hurts, but— Pooh! What's the use aggravating the pain by butting against a stone wall?"

His companion looked out over the tree tops, his hands in his trousers pockets, and it must be confessed that his manner was not that of one who is oppressed by despair.

"I think I'm taking it like a man, Les," he said. "I only hope you'll take it as nicely if she says nay to you."

An uneasy look leaped into Leslie's face. He seemed noticeably less corpulent about the chest. He wondered if Booth knew anything about his initial venture. A question rose to his lips, but he thought quickly and held it back. Instead, he glanced at his watch.

"I must be off. See you tomorrow, I hope."

"So long," said Booth, stopping at the top of the steps while his visitor skipped down to the gate with a nimbleness that suggested the formation of a sudden resolve.

Leslie did not waste time in parting inanities he strode off briskly in the direction of home, but not without a furtive glance out of the tail of his eye as he disappeared beyond the hedgerow at the end of Booth's garden. That gentleman was standing where he had left him, and was filling his pipe once more.

The day was warm, and Leslie was in a dripping perspiration when he reached home. He did not enter the house but made his way direct to the garage.

"Get out the car at once, Brown," was his order.

Three minutes later he was being driven over the lower road toward Southlook, taking good care to avoid Booth's place by the matter of a mile or more. He was in a fever of hope and eagerness. It was very plain to him why she had refused Booth. The iron was hot. He didn't intend to lose any time in striking.

And now we know why he came again to Sara's in the middle of a blazing afternoon, instead of waiting until the more seductive shades of night had fallen, when the moon sat serene in the seat of the Mighty.

* * * * * * *

He didn't have to wait long for Hetty. Up to the instant of her appearance in the door, he had reveled in the thought that the way was now paved with roses. But with her entrance, he felt his confidence and courage slipping. Perhaps that may explain the abruptness with which he proceeded to go about the business in hand.

"I couldn't wait till tonight," he explained as she came slowly across the room toward him. She was halfway to him before he awoke to the fact that he was standing perfectly still. Then he started forward, somehow impelled to meet her at least halfway. "You'll forgive me, Hetty, if I have disturbed you."

"I was not lying down, Mr. Wrandall," she said quietly. There was nothing ominous in the words, but he experienced a sudden sensation of cold. "Won't you sit down? Or would you rather go out to the terrace?"

"It's much more comfortable here, if you don't mind. I—I suppose you know what it is I want to say to you. You—"

"Yes," she interrupted wearily; "and knowing as much, Mr. Wrandall, it would not be fair of me to let you go on."

"Not fair?" he said, in honest amazement. "But, my dear, I—"

"Please, Mr. Wrandall," she exclaimed, with a pleading little smile that would have touched the heart of anyone but Leslie. "Please don't go on. It is quite as impossible now as it was before. I have not changed."

He could only say, mechanically: "You haven't?"

"No. I am sorry if you have thought that I might come to—"

"Think, for heaven's sake, think what you are doing!" he cried, feeling for the edge of the table with a support-seeking hand. "I—I had Sara's word that you were not—"

"Unfortunately Sara cannot speak for me in a matter of this kind. Thank you for the honor you would—"

"Honor be hanged!" he blurted out, losing his temper. "I love you! It's a purely selfish thing with me, and I'm blowed if I consider it an honor to be refused by any woman. I—"

"Mr. Wrandall!" she cried, fixing him with her flashing, indignant eyes. "You are forgetting yourself." She was standing very straight and slim and imperious before him.

He quailed. "I—I beg your pardon. I—I—"

"There is nothing more to be said," she went on icily. "Goodby."

"Would you mind telling me whether there is anyone else?" he asked, as he turned toward the door.

"Do you really feel that you have the right to ask that question, Mr. Wrandall?"

He wet his lips with his tongue. "Then, there is some one!" he cried, rapping the table with his knuckles. He didn't realize till afterward how vigorously he rapped. "Some confounded English nobody, I suppose."

She smiled, not unkindly. "There is no English nobody, if that answers your question."

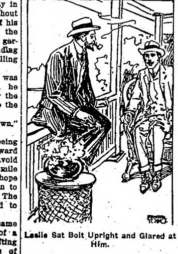
"Then, will you be kind enough to offer a reason for not giving me a fair chance in a clear field? I think it's due—"

"Can't you see how you are distressing me? Must I again go through that horrid scene in the garden? Can't you take a plain no for an answer?"

"Good Lord!" he gasped, and in those two words he revealed the complete overturning of a lifelong estimate of himself. It seemed to take more than his breath away.

"Goodby," she said with finality.

He stared at the door through which she disappeared, his hopes, his conceit, his self-regard trailing after her with shameless disloyalty to the standards he had set for them, and then, with a rather ghastly smile of self-commiseration on his lips, he slipped out of the house, jumped into the motor car, and gave a brief but explicit command to the chauffeur, who lost no time in assisting his master to turn tail in ignominious flight.



Leslie Sat Bolt Upright and Glared at Him.

Hetty was gloomily but resolutely employed in laying out certain of her personal belongings, preparatory to packing them for departure, when Sara entered her room.

They regarded each other steadily, questioningly for a short space of time.

"Leslie has just called up to ask 'what the devil' I meant by letting him make a fool of himself," said Sara, with a peculiar little twisted smile on her lips.

Hetty offered no comment, but after a moment gravely and rather wistfully called attention to her present occupation by a significant flaunt of her hand and a saddened smile.

"I see," said Sara, without emotion. "If you choose to go, Hetty, I shall not oppose you."

"My position here is a false one, Sara. I prefer to go."

"This morning I should have held a sword over your head."

"It is very difficult for me to realize all that has happened."

"You are free to depart. You are free in every sense of the word. Your future rests with yourself, my dear."

"It hurts me more than I can tell to feel that you have been hating me all these months."

"It hurts me—now."

Hetty walked to the window and looked out.

"What are your plans?" Sara inquired, after an interval.

"I shall seek employment—and wait for you to act."

"I? You mean?"

"I shall not run away, Sara. Nor do I intend to reveal myself to the authorities. I am not morally guilty of crime. A year ago I feared the consequences of my deed, but I have learned much since then. I was a stranger in a new world. In England we have been led to believe that you lynch women here as readily as you lynch men. I now know better than that. From you alone I learned my greatest lesson. You revealed to me the true meaning of human kindness. You shielded me who should not. Even now I believe that your first impulse was a tender one. I shall not forget it, Sara. You will live to regret the baser thought that came later on. I have loved you—yes, almost as a good dog loves his master. It is not for me to tell the story of that night and all these months to the world. I would not be betraying myself, but you. You would be called upon to explain, not I. And you would be the one to suffer. When you met me on the road that night I was on my way back to the inn to give myself into custody. You have made it impossible for me to do so now. My lips are sealed. It rests with you, Sara."

Sara joined her in the broad window. There was a strangely exalted look in her face. A gilded birdcage hung suspended in the casement. Without a word, she threw open the window screen. The gay little canary in the gilded cage cocked his head and watched her with alert eyes. Then she reached up and gently removed the cage from its fastenings. Putting it down upon the window sill, she opened the tiny door. The bird hopped about his prison in a state of great excitement.

Hetty looked on, fascinated.

At last a yellow streak shot out through the open door and an instant later resolved itself into the bobbing, fluttering dicky-bird that had lived in a cage all its life without an hour of freedom. For a few seconds it circled over the tree tops and then alighted on one of the branches. One might well have imagined that he could hear its tiny heart beating with terror. Its wings were half-raised and fluttering, its head jerking from side to side in wild perturbation. Taking courage, Master Dicky hopped timorously to a nearby twig, and then ventured a flight to a tree top nearer the window casement. Perched in its topmost branches he cheeped shrilly, as if there was fear in his little breast.

In silence the two women in the window watched the agitated movements of the bird. The same thought was in the mind of each, the same question, the same intense wish.

A brown thrush sped through the air, close by the timid canary. Like a flash it dropped to the twigs lower down, its wings palpitating in violent alarm.

"Dicky!" called Sara Wrandall, and then cheeped between her teeth.

A moment later Dicky was fluttering about the eaves; his circles grew smaller, his winging less rhythmical, till at last with a nervous little flutter he perched on the top of the window shutter, so near that they might have reached to him with their hands. He sat there with his head cocked to one side.

"Dicky!" called Sara again. This time she held out her finger. For some time he regarded it with indifference, not to say disfavor. Then he took one more flight, but much shorter than the first, bringing up again at the shutter top. A second later he hopped down and his little talons gripped Sara's finger with an earnestness that left no room for doubt.

She lowered her hand until it was even with the open door of the gilded cage. He shot inside with a whir that suggested a scramble. With his wings folded, he sat on his little trapeze and cheeped. She closed and fastened the door, and then turned to Hetty.

"My symbol," she said softly.

There were tears in Hetty's eyes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Forget to Collect Their Money.

The British government every year reaps a huge profit from the people who forget their own government stock when dividends fall due. The fault rests entirely with the stockholders for they even forget to give their addresses, so that they can be notified that money awaits them in the government coffers. In this case, about $5,000,000 is passed on to the national debt commission, and in turn it receives the interest from this money.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Be sure to go to election next Tuesday.

The prospects are that Lee will win out in Pennington County at least.

Vote for the Red Lake and Pennington County candidate for Representative John A. Duffy.

The Twin Cities are the only ones that are not satisfied with Hammond as the Democratic leader and have put up D. W. Lawler as his opponent, but we predict that Mr. Lawler will be badly defeated next Tuesday.

We think that Lattimore of the Eleven Towns is endeavoring to lead the Republican party into a sure death trap in this state, by supporting Eberhart, as Hammond will lace it to him proper in November if he wins out next Tuesday.

Next Tuesday the people will have a chance to decide whether machine rule can run this state or not. Eberhart has got his machine well oiled up and is ready for business next Tuesday, but if the people turn out he will be defeated.

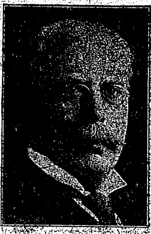
In voting at the Tuesdays election remember that Judge Watts is a candidate for associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and is entitled to your vote. Also remember that Elias Steenerson, a brother of Congressman Steenerson is a candidate for Leiutenant Governor.

Laying party aside Congressman Hammond would make the best governor that is in the field for that position, and if Eberhart wins out next Tuesday, we will pull our coat, or as some might say turn it and tell you why, for we are tired of the present administration of state affairs.

Some of the wise ones are suggesting that as between Thorstad and Nelson in the campaign for sheriff, the lucky one of the two will be the one eliminated at the primaries, as he will be saved the trouble and expense of making the campaign against the present sheriff, whom it is conceded will be overwhelmingly renominated and re-elected.—T. R. Falls News Press.

As Miss Theoline Goodwin, candidate for Superintendent of Schools was the first candidate for office to place her name and request for support before our readers, and as she is a stranger to a large number of them, we will say, that Miss Goodwin is a thorough up to date scholar, and is in every way well qualified for the position. She has held the position of Normal Training School Instructor in the Thief River Falls High School for a number of years, and if she is elected to the office of Superintendent of Schools, there is no question as to her ability to fill the position. As Mr. Mostue, her opponent is well known in this locality it is unnecessary for us to introduce him to our readers. He lived in the town of Deer Park for a number of years, but removed with his family to the city of Thief River Falls last fall, and of course must take his equal chances with the rest of the politicians of that city when he is a candidate for office.

Paid Advertisements.



HALVOR STEENERSON

Congressman from the Ninth Minnesota District and candidate for re-election. He is one of the ablest men in congress and one of the chief opponents of those who seek ship subsidy and other special privileges.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Being a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, I respectfully ask the voters of Pennington County for their support at the Primary election June 16th, 1914. Should I be nominated and elected I pledge my best efforts, and honest service to the tax payers of Pennington County.

Sincerely Yours,

J. A. Swore.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Hans O. Kjemme and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the Office of County Attorney, at the Primary election, to be held on June 16th 1914.

I respectfully ask the support of the voters of the county, and I pledge my best efforts, if nominated and elected, to the honest, intelligent and efficient service of the people in this important position.

Hans O. Kjemme.

COUGHS AND COLDS WEAKEN THE SYSTEM.

Continued Coughs, Colds and Bronchial troubles are depressing and weaken the system. Loss of weight and appetite generally follow. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day. It will stop your cough. The first dose heals. The best medicine for Stubborn Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Mr. O. H. Brown, Muscatine, Ala., writes: "My wife was sick during the hot summer months and I honestly believe Dr. King's New Discovery saved her life." Good for children. 50c. and $1.00, at your druggist.—adv.

ALWAYS LEADS TO BETTER HEALTH.

Serious sicknesses start in disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best corrective and preventive is Dr. King's New Life Pills. They Purify the blood—Prevent Constipation, keep Liver, Kidneys and Bowels in healthy condition. Give you better health by ridding the system of fermenting and gassy foods. Effective and mild, 25c. at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Hurts.—adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Theoline B. Goodwin and paid for at legal rates.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate at the primaries, for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Pennington County. Your support is respectfully solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin.

Our rate is $5.00 for a short political announcement. If you want to tell the people what you have been doing and expect to do in the future, 5 cents a line will be the rate to the June Primaries.

Oscar T. Stenvick

Having filed as a non-parisan, as required by the new Primary law, for election as State Representive from the 65th District, I respectfully solicit the support of the voters of Pennington, Red Lake and Clearwater Counties promising if elected, to give the duties of the office my best service and to support all measures that I deem for the best interest of the people of this District and State, including better roads for rural communities, assessment of the state lands for local improvements, elimination of useless State boards and offices, equal suffrage for women, better markets for the products of the farm by prohibiting juggling and speculation by the middleman, conservation of the state's natural resources, an efficient civil service law for state employees. I shall strenuously oppose all attempts that will increase the burden of the tax payers. I favor county option law, and shall support measures that will assist in the better development of Northern Minnesota,

Respectfully,

OSCAR T. STENVICK,

Bagley, Minn.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

I wish to announce that I am a candidate for the office of treasurer of Pennington county, and respectfully ask for your vote and support at the primary election to be held June 16th, 1914.

If nominated and elected, I shall use all my efforts, and to the extent of my ability render my services honestly and efficiently to the best interest of the people of Pennington County.

Very Respectfully yours,

Theo. H. Liden.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Appreciating keenly the honor and trust reposed in me in the discharge of my duties the past years, I hereby announce my candidacy for renomination for the office of Superintendent of Schools. I respectfully solicit the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington County at the approaching Primary Election, June 16th.

Respectfully submitted,

E. A. Mostue.

(Paid advertisement)

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOHN A. DUFFY.

—candidate for—

REPRESENTATIVE

65TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT

Your vote and support solicited

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Hello, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on March 11th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 0460, for S. ½, S. E. ¼, and who on July 17th, 1909, made additional Homestead Entry, No. 0557, for N. ½, S. E. ¼, all in Section 19 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson. U. S. Commissioner for at Oklee, Minn. on the 16th, day of July.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gjermund K. Rystad, Roland, Minn. Halvor B. Rendal, of Lillo, Minn., Ed. Rustan, of Rhoda, Minn., Gunder O. Strome, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,

Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 6th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune, Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 06109, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Tveitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.

Register.

HOT WEATHER TONIC AND HEALTH BUILDER.

Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system need a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start to-day. Mrs. James Duncan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Cuts.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book — How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once,

J.A.DUFFY President. Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,

HIGHLANDING, MINN.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A, Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 24 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. April 17th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Tor O. Dale. of Malone, Minn., who on December 6th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 4381 Serial No. 04599, for Lots 2, 3, Sec. 7, T. 152 N., R. 40 W., and N. ½ S. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 41W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson. U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 12th. day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Gunder Asbjornson, of Malone, Minn. Tomas G. Rome, Andrew A. Feland, and Ole Skreland of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdl.

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 28th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olef Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 13th, 1912 made Homestead Entry Serial No. 07453 for the S. E. ¼, Section 5. Township 154 N. Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ruth C. Clark U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Grygla, Minn. on the 10th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Wm. P. Lee, of Anstad, Minn. Ole Eide, of Torgerson, Minn. Olof Faldsveen, Oscar Arntsen, of Esplee. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL

Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 22nd. 1914.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob H. Kohler, of Germantown, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Entry No.06118, for N.W.¼, Section 29, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th. day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rice, Christ Urdahl, of Germantown Minn. Stephen Boedigheimer, of Erie, Minn. John Gunnar, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.

Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. May 6th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole K. Lien, of Erie, Minn., who on February 29th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07388, for N W. ¼, Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Gunerius Christofferson, George T. Christofferson, Hilmer C. Iverson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,

Register

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE LOCAL NEWS

There has been a large amount of flax sown this week.

The Red Lake River is getting quite high this week.

We have not heard of any complaint about lack of rain this year.

See the new add of the Roland store published in another column.

Corn is growing finely these warm days and promises to be a good crop.

Mr. Tor A. Dale and Mr. T. G. Rome were pleasant callers at Sunbeam Sunday last.

Mrs. C. L. Clark visited with Mrs. K. M. Kratzer last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sever Nelson, of Malone, were transacting Notary Public business here Wednesday.

Work is steadily progressing on the Electric Line Railroad, and it will be ready to market the falls crop over.

This is one of the most favorable crop seasons that we have had since 1905, and the farmers are smiling over the prospects of a bumper crop.

That Farmer's Club over in Clearwater County are going after Stenvick's scalp proper, judging from the last week's issue of the Clearbrook Journal.

There are two candidates in opposition to LaBree for sheriff, but he will eliminate one of them next Tuesday, and "elevate" the other one to position on his farm in November.

Superintendent of Schools Mostue made this office a pleasant call last Saturday. He is interviewing voters now days as his office is to be voted on at the Primary next Tuesday.

It seems that Trovaton's candidate for Representative has a bad record among the farmers of Clearwater county, as county attorney over there, and he was overwhelmingly defeated the second time he ran.

AGENTS WANTED

For ideal Summer work. Highest cash paid weekly with part expenses. Home territory. Outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Write today, THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

A farmer informed us this week that he was going to go to Primary election next Tuesday, so as to vote for LaBree for sheriff, so "Jesse" is sure to get one vote up this way, and we would not be surprised if he got quite a number of them, as he is a first class man for the position.

Ye editor just completed the breaking of ten acres of new land and seeding it to flax today. We did not sit in the office and tell a hired man how to do the work, but got between the plow handles and done the work ourselves, both breaking and seeding. Who says the editor of THE SUNBEAM is not a farmer?

The mail route on this mail line has been changed, so as to have the driver come from Plummer to Rhoda post office instead of Lillo, returning through the south part of the town of Mayfield. This will improve the mail service for a large territory living north of Clearwater River something that was badly needed.

If you see an auto coming, scaring your horses and causing them to run away from your boy who is driving them on a harrow and run into a barbed wire fence and lay one or two of them up for the balance of the season, don't get ugly and swear, but just consider that the man has Autoed clear out from Thief River Falls to hand you a white card with a picture on, and tell you how to vote.

Go to election and vote next Tuesday.

Trovaton is saving auto expenses by writing the farmers how to vote.

Remember you Pennington and Red Lake county voters, that that Normal School is located at Bemidji, but the money is not yet appropriated to build it, but they expect to get it appropriated next winter. John A. Duffy will vote against the appropriation and so will Hanson. If we can hold them from getting the money, we yet stand a chance to get that Normal School located where it belongs at Thief River Falls. Vote for Duffy.

The letters sent out by Andrew Trovaton regarding the candidates for Represntative is misleading and unfair. He says: "Mr. Duffy has after some consideration came out for county option." The above statement is not true, and no one knows it better than Trovaton. Duffy placed county option in his platform when it first came out, and it has stayed there ever since, and John A. Duffy is a man of his word, and will vote for county option. It seems that Trovoton is getting to be a little "tricky" in politics, and it would be just as well to not suck in all of his bait.

D. P. O'Neill is making a vigorous campaign over in Clearwater county telling the farmers about Bob Dunn's good roads law. Dan will not tell them how he voted in the last legislature for the interests of the twin cities, but we will attend to that during the campaign, and give the date he voted, and the page of the legislative record that his vote is recorded on. We never heard a man that could load up a school house full of farmers with "hot air" better than O'Neil but he forgets all about his farmer friends as soon as he steps off the train at St. Paul.

ROLAND BREEZES.

Who says this is dry weather?

Mrs. A. Rolandson entertained the ladies aid Wednesday of last week.

Ed Rolandson was on the sick list last week. Caused by over eating he says.

Dan Helle and Lephen have taken the contract to clear a part of Hegge Jore's land.

Miss Lanager and Mr. Hogen, both of Plummer were Rolad callers Sunday.

The creamery is picking up every week, and the future prospects look bright and encouraging.

Tim Bernhard resigned his duties at Con Shorts on Monday, as he contemplates going to the Dakotas soon.

Parochial school opened at the Clearwater church Monday. The teacher from Sioux Falls arrived Monday via Plummer.

Alma Lindberg returned from the vicinity of Rudell Sunday, where she has been doing dressmaking.

The Red County mosquitoes have a most beautiful hum, say nothing of their bites. Fishing ought to be good.

Oscar Greibrok has ventured upon a new vocation, he is now a full pledged grubber under the management of the Lindtvet boys.

Okiee played ball with Roland Sunday, but as most of our players had partook of a dance the night previous, the scores were rotten on both sides, Oklee coming out a winner. Next time boys don't dance.

Oscar Nesland was slightly injured while shingling a barn near Garnes last week. He slipped from the wet roof to the ground, bruising his arm, also receiving a few other scratches. A speedy recovery to Oscar.

ROLAND STORE.

We carry a full supply of floor barn and buggy paints, Glozine and Jap-a-lac varnish, machine oil, separator oil, lubricating oil, turpentine, linseed oil and etc.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on display.

New goods arriving every week. Highest market prices paid for wool, hides and other farm produce.

Bondy Bros.
Roland, Minn.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.

Having filed for re-election for Register of Deeds of Pennington County, Minnesota. If my service for the past term meets with your approval, I Respectfully solicit your Vote and Suprort at the coming election.

N. J. Anderson,
Register of Deeds,
Pennington County,
Minnesota.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Inserted by G. P. Jones and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

To the voters of Sixty Fifth Dist., composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake. Having recently filed as a candidate for Representative for this district, I herewith announce my Candidacy through the public press.

In soliciting your support and votes at the coming Primary Election to be held June 16th, 1914. I deem, it incumbent upon me, under the present non-parisan Primary, to submit a platform for your consideration covering the most important issues now before the people of this state and district.

If nominated and elected I pledge to use my best efforts and ability, to work for the following legislation.

Legislation for economy and efficiency in the state Administration of business affairs, for the purpose of lightening the burden of the present high taxes.

Legislation for increasing the efficiency of our present Road Law, known as the "Dunn Good Road Law."

Legislation that will prevent discrimination in the enforcement of our tax levies.

Also I will favor legislation giving both sexes an equal franchise.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment, known as House File No. 1242. Also the Initative Referendum Amendment.

Realizing that the people in the Sixty Fifth Dist. are dependent upon the Agricultural products of the soil, and her wealth must come there from, I shall favor all legislation that will tend to benefit rural communities especially the farmers and laborers.

I am opposed to "Boss" rule, Boss-rulers, are political "Yeggmer," robbing the voters our of their inherent rights of a free ballot debarring them rom a free choice of their Legislators; —therefore, I favor our present Non-Partisan Primary Law and will support all legislation that will tend to make our primary law more efficient. I am opposed to the centralization of the power of Government but firmly believe in the rule of the people in governing all their local and domestic affairs.

If nominated and elected I shall support every measure that will tend to increase the power of the people in local and state government and all measures that will tend to build up the social conditions of our rural communities.

Signed, G. P. JONES,
Bagley, Minn.

Paid Advertisement.

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

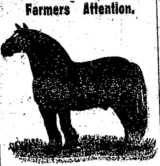
Inserted and paid for by H. G. Heiber of Thief River Falls, Minn., Secretary of the personal campaign committee of Wilhelm Michelet of Thief River Falls, Minn., and for which the sum of $5.00 has been paid.

WILHELM MICHELET
Judge of Probate
CANDIDATE FOR RE-ELECTION
I respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers Attention.



State of Minnesota Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 3057

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68364.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1903.

Sire Vernevil 34117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconized by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price. a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsounded, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota.

Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1913.

[Seal] H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday C. Johnson, town of Mayfield.
Tuesday Landa, town of Garnes.
Wednesday L. Lynch town of Equality
Thursday Lintviet, town of Deer Park
Friday at Lundites, town of

C. W. Johnson,
Owner.

CURES STUBBORN, ITCHY SKIN TROUBLES.

"I could scratch myself to pieces" is often heard from sufferers of Eczema, Tetter, Itch and similar Skin Eruptions. Don't Scratch—Stop the Itching at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its first application starts healing; the Red Rough, Scaly, Itching Skin is soothed by the Healing and Cooling Medicines. Mrs. C. A. Einfeldt, Rock Island Ill., after using Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, writes: "This is the first time in nine years I have been free from the dreadful ailment." Guaranteed. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9,40 a. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator. The popular candidate of the people of the 65th, District.

FIRST STATE BANK,

of merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sannes, Asst. Cashier.

(Paid Advertisements)

G. P. JONES, Candidate for Representative.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Inserted by Bernhard Knudsen and paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

Having decided to become a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Pennington County, subject to the approval of the voters June 16th, 1914. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to devote my entire time to the duties of the office, and will give my best efforts to the efficient management of the county's finance in the interest of the citizens and tax payers.

Solicting your support and vote.

I am yours Very Truly,
Bernhard Knudsen.

PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.

Paid for at regular advertising rates.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

To the voters of Pennington County.

Having filed as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Auditor, I wish to express my appreciation of your confidence and favors in the past, and trust that my services have met with your approval. I have given all my time and used my best efforts to conduct the affairs of the office in an honest and efficient manner; and if you believe that I can and will serve you faithfully and efficiently during another term I shall be grateful for your confidence and support at the Primary Election, June 16, 1914.

Respectfully Yours,
A. H. Fasel.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam May 15th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 7th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Torjus T. Hommestvedt of Kratka, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06288, for the S. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 17th, day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

E, A. Strand, of Mavie, Minn. Annun Haugen. Halver Homme, H. H. Halverson, of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston May 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Louis F. Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. who on May 27th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06233 for S. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John N. Huddleson of Rudell, Minn. Edwin T, Lagde, Syvert Haugo, Alfred Nelson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 29th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Thomas, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 8th 1911, made Homestead Entry. No. 06854, for N.½ N.E.¼ S.W.¼ N.E.¼ Section 35 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Olof Sundrud, John S. Sylen, Oscar Legvald, Julius Olson, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

State News of General Interest

"J. C. R." IDENTIFIED AS EARL W. ILES

"MAN OF MYSTERY" IS TAKEN HOME TO BE UNDER MOTHER'S CARE.

ESCAPED FROM ROCHESTER

Later Found Wandering in Chicago—Was Goldfield Mining Engineer Who Had Been Missing Since September, 1906.

Chicago, Ill. — The man of mystery who has been known only as "J. C. R." by the officials of the Oak Park infirmary and by hospital attaches at Rochester, Minn., has been identified as Earl W. Iles, a mining engineer who has been missing since 1906.

Identification by Mother.

The identification was made by Iles' mother, Mrs. H. E. Pitkin of this city and the proof was considered complete when the man revealed a scar of a cut on his right foot which he had suffered when a boy.

Mrs. Pitkin described the cut which had not hitherto been noticed by the officials. Iles showed feeble signs of recognition although his vocal chords have long been paralyzed and he was unable to speak.

Escaped From Rochester.

The man of mystery was found unconscious on the streets here last November, and was sent to the infirmary. He was unable to speak but wrote the initials "J. C. R." and at times "J. R. R." He was identified as a man who had escaped some time before from a Rochester, Minn., hospital, where he had been for several years, known only as "J. C. R." He was believed to have been at some time connected with the navy.

Mrs. Pitkin said her son never had been in the navy, but had last been heard from in the Goldfield mining district in September, 1906.

"He started for home to visit us," she said, "but never arrived."

He was found dazed in the northern part of Minnesota and was believed to have been injured or suffered paralysis which caused complete loss of memory.

Iles will be taken to his mother's home and cared for by her.

Criticises Southern Minnesota.

Thief River Falls.—Good-natured, but nevertheless severe criticism of "unprogressive" school conditions in Southern Minnesota as marked against progress along the same lines in Northern Minnesota, in an address delivered by E. M. Phillips of St. Paul, state rural school commissioner, was one of the features of the three days' convention of the Northern Minnesota Development association in this city. "School consolidation," said Mr. Phillips, "is my topic. The success of rural school consolidation belongs to the people and there now are 105 places where consolidation has been voted and seventy-six such schools are in operation—and three-fourths of this number are located in Northern Minnesota. You know down South they seem to have the idea that God established the school lines and that they cannot be changed, except by divine interference."

Attended Relative's Funeral.

Litchfield.—Inquiry here revealed that Miss Hazel Pollock, student at the Chicago Conservatory of Music, arrested in Chicago on a charge of taking jewelry and $60 from Mrs. Joseph I. Adler, in order, she said, to obtain money with which to go to her grandfather, who was dying at Litchfield, attended the funeral of O. W. Benson, her grandparent, in this village on May 19 last. She was here only two days.

Children Play With Dynamite.

Duluth.—Frank and John Smoltz, age eight and nine respectively, and Johnnie Cooper, age seven, were injured by an explosion while playing with a dynamite cap. Frank Smoltz was badly injured about the face, neck and arms and hands, and his eyesight may be impaired. Johnnie Smoltz was badly peppered in both his eyes and face and will probably be totally blind. The Cooper boy was injured but not as seriously.

Kasota, Minn., Youth Drowns.

St. Peter, Minn., June 2.—Henry Peel, 20 years old, a young man living at Kasota, was drowned while in bathing at Lake Emily.

Mankato Normal Graduates 101.

Mankato.—The exercises of commencement week were concluded on Thursday evening when the commencement exercises took place. The address was made by W. F. Webster, principal of the East high school, Minneapolis. Governor A. O. Eberhart presented the diplomas. The graduating class numbered 101. To this number should be added fifty who were graduated previously during the year, thus making a total of 151 for the year.

MYSTERY MAN MINNESOTAN

Colorado Enigma Is George E. Bartholomew, Formerly of Sanborn.

Pueblo, Col.—Colorado's man of mystery has been identified. He is a Minnesotan, but not the missing "J. C. R." He is George E. Bartholomew, former postmaster and editor of Sanborn, Minn., and later a resident of Minneapolis.

Bartholomew was found wandering in a dazed condition in Granada county several months ago, examined for his sanity and committed to an asylum at Pueblo.

For the first time since then he recovered his senses and disclosed to asylum attendants his identity.

Bartholomew was taken in charge by the Colorado authorities at his own request several months ago, saying he had lost his memory. At the time of his trial he talked intelligently, with an excelent vocabulary, but had no idea of cities or states of the union. Only once did he exhibit any violent insanity. He fought to keep out of a cell. Five men finally handled him.

He was thought then to be the missing "J. C. R." from Rochester, Minn.

Wife in Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—Mrs. Bartholomew, who is in Minneapolis, appeared indifferent as to whether Colorado's "man of mystery" was her husband or not. After reading the dispatches from Pueblo she admitted that he was undoubtedly the man, and at the same time hinted that her husband might have been feigning aphasia during the time he spent in the sanatorium in that city.

"He seemed to recover his memory quick enough when he wanted to," she said when asked if she could offer any explanation of his disappearance. Mrs. Bartholomew is a demonstrator.

According to her story, Batholomew left this city about six months ago. He was dissatisfied with home conditions, she said, and when he left declared that "no one would ever hear from him again." Previous to that she said that there had been some domestic trouble and once she attempted to place him in the hands of the police, charging mistreatment.

Mrs. Bartholomew said that she had not heard from him since then, although her attention was called to his picture published in The Tribune in January, when it was believed that he might be the missing "J. C. R." of Rochester, Minn.

"As far as I am concerned, the authorities can do what they like," she said this morning. "He left me after I did all that I possibly could for him."

Remembered in Sanborn.

Sanborn.—G. E. Bartholomew came to Sanborn about 1891 and taught school several years. He was editor and postmaster several years and left here in December, 1909.

MAY BE VICTIM OF PLOT

Man Accused of Arson Confesses Implicating Proprietor of Theater.

Crookston.—A sensation was caused here when State Fire Warden Martin of St. Paul, swore out a warrant for the arrest of Alex Laplante on a charge of arson for setting fire to the Grand opera house which was partially destroyed recently.

Laplante later made a confession which implicated Ernest Brusse, and also said that Fred Simmons, one of the proprietors of the theater, had paid for the job. Simmons denies any implication and there is a strong sentiment that he is the victim of a plot.

Simmons received a letter about three months ago from a former convict of St. Paul, who had just finished a term for connection with a diamond robbery, asking his assistance in getting even with the proprietor of the Grand. Simmons submitted a reply to this letter to County Attorney Hagen. The chief of police was advised at the time of the overtures.

Simmons gave a bond to appear and the whole case is now going before the grand jury. Three previous attempts were made to fire the theater.

Convict Returned to Prison.

Stillwater.—Michael Radovac, the paroled convict who shot Frank A. Whittier, the state parole agent, is back in Prison. Whittier went with a requisition from Governor Eberhart to Utah. Radovac will serve his unexpired term and also will answer to the charge of shooting with intent to kill in the Whittier case before the grand jury in November.

State Postal Exams in July.

Washington.—Competitive examination for fourth-class postmasters in the states of North Dakota and Minnesota will be held during July, it is announced.

Dedicate Fergus Falls Church.

Fergus Falls.—The Church of Our Lady of Victory, a new Catholic edifice has been formally dedicated. The ceremonies were conducted by Rt. Rev. Bishop Trobec, of the St. Cloud diocese, assisted by Rt. Rev. Monsignore Richter, of Melrose, Rev. Wm. Van Dinter of Alexandria and Rev. J. Wilkes of Elizabeth, Rev. Father Welp of Melrose, Rev. Vincent Weigand of St. Joe, Rev. Father Zitur of Staples and Rev. Fred Hinnenkamp of Sauk Center.

REFUGEES TELL OF MEXICO

San Luis Potosi Merchant, at Mankato, Says Mob Robbed Him of $15,000 Goods and Cash.

Mankato.—Julius Paulson, wife and four children arrived in Mankato direct from Vera Cruz, Mexico. They are refugees from San Luis Potosi, and are guests of relatives near this city.

Mr. Paulson predicts that within two months the rebels will have complete control of Mexico, but he believes the Americans must take control to bring order.

The day that Vera Cruz was occupied by the American marines and sailors a mob broke into Paulson's store, stole $15,000 worth of goods and $500 in cash from the cash register, and later the entire factory and stock valued at $75,000 was confiscated by the federals. Mr. Paulson's automobile is now in use by the officers of the federal army.

The Paulson family made their escape over the house tops to the home of a friend. After remaining five days in the British consulate they, with other Americans, were put on a special train for Mexico City.

STATE ELKS MEET AND ELECT

Little Falls Provides Splendid Entertainment—N. A. Nelson Chosen President—Faribault Next.

Little Falls.—Chilling breezes did not serve to dampen the enthusiasm of the hundreds attending the annual convention of the Minnesota State Association of Elks, and this city went on record for its splendid entertainment.

At a business session these officers were elected: President, N. A. Nelson, Stillwater; secretary, F. Eldridge, St. Paul; treasurer, J. E. Samuel, Duluth. Faribault was unanimously chosen for the meeting place in 1915.

An effort was made to have the association favor the adoption of a constitutional amendment of a reforestation building, but the matter was considered political and it was tabled.

The association went on record for grand lodge recognition of state associations.

Bankers Given a Thrill.

Fairmont.—The second district bankers' convention closed with a banquet Friday night at Hotel Hazelmere, a lake resort. Covers were placed for 150. It was rather an informal affair with many short impromptu speeches. The company started back to town at 1 a. m. and met with a thrilling experience. A terrific windstorm came up while the party was aboard the Concord and the good ship drifted out of its course in the darkness and ran aground near the outlet of Budd lake. It was 4 a. m. before the last of the excursionists could be taken off the foundered ship and brought to town in launches. Nothing more happened to anyone than a serious fright.

Barrows Mine May Close.

Brainerd.—The Barrows mine at Barrows will probably be closed in a short time. The Virginia Ore Mining company, a subsidiary of the M. A. Hanna company of Cleveland, Ohio, has served notice on the fee owners that the lease will be canceled on June 29. This action on the part of the operators, it is said, is due in part to the extremely dull market for iron ore and also to the fact that the M. A. Hanna company has opened immense tonnages of practically the same grade of ore in Michigan, which can be mined by the open pit methods and hence a great deal cheaper than by the underground method at Barrows.

Rochester Jury Won't Indict.

Rochester.—John Baker, vice president of the Oronoco State bank, was relieved of a serious charge in district court, now in session here, when the grand jury failed to indict him. He was charged with manslaughter in the first degree. On January 17, at a dance at Oronoco, Allen Pfeiffer was a principal in an altercation. Mr. Baker was a witness of the affair, and struck Pfeiffer a blow with his fist, felling him to the ground. Pfeiffer struck a rock, resulting in concussion of the brain and causing his death shortly after.

Le Sueur Hunter Killed.

Le Sueur.—Carl Ipsen, a businesman here, was accidentally shot and killed by Harry Pitcher. The two were hunting birds with small rifles. Pitcher was reloading when the gun was discharged, the bullet lodging in Ipsen's head. Medical aid was given at once and Ipsen was carried to his home. He died two hours later without regaining consciousness.

Demand For Old Wheat.

Duluth.—Duluth exporters announce that they have a surprisingly good and very steady demand for old wheat for export. The movement started about six weeks ago, and after a halt, when about 1,000,000 bushels had been sold, it has started up again. Two days ago 240,000 bushels were worked for export and since then more demand has developed. There are said to be less than 1,000,000 bushels of No. 1 Northern wheat here unsold and that is expected to diminish shortly.

Anticipation.

"One summer I chanced to be back in the ridges of Tennessee," said United States Senator Blair Lee of Maryland, as he leaned back in his chair, "and a couple of mountaineers got into an argument. High words led to blows, and one of the men was killed. One of the party volunteered to ride on ahead to the dead man's cabin and break the news to the widow.

"She was seated at a table eating apple-dumplings when the man rode up. He broke the news as gently as possible. The woman listened quietly with a dumpling poised in the air half way to her mouth. When the man had finished, she stuffed the dumpling into her mouth and said:

"'You-all jest wait till I finish this hyer dumplin' an' then you-all'll hear some hollerin'.'"

SCALY PSORIASIS ON LIMBS

Troop H, 6th U. S. Cavalry, Camp McCoy, Sparta, Wis.—"I was troubled with psoriasis for nearly two years. Portions of my arms and limbs were affected mostly with it. It appeared in scaly form, breaking out in very small dots and gradually grew larger and white scales formed when about the size of an ordinary match-head. The looks of it was horrible, which made it very unpleasant for me. It itched a little at times.

"I tried several treatments which cured me for a month, but it always broke out again. One day a friend saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. They helped me, so I purchased two more boxes of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and they completely cured me. It took three months for Cuticura Soap and Ointment to complete my cure." (Signed) Walter Mahony, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

For the Collection Box.

Jimmy, aged four, had been sent upstairs by his mother to get ten cents, which she intended to use for the purchase of postage stamps.

Not knowing exactly what a ten-cent piece looked like, Jimmy called downstairs: "Mother, is ten cents a little piece of money?"

"Yes, Jimmy, the smallest piece of money in my purse."

"Oh, I know now, mother! Church money."—Judge.

Alfalfa seed $5.50. Farms for sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Soo City, Ia.—Adv.

It is only as an afterthought that some people ever realize they have been too previous.

HAD NO RATIONS TO SPARE

Good Reason Why Confederate Commander Was Willing to See His Prisoners Escape.

When, at Gaines Mill in 1862, the Fifth Texas captured two whole regiments of Union soldiers, the Texans were all very proud of their achievement. One of them has described an amusing scene in connection with the surrender.

When the Union officers gave up their swords to Colonel Upton they were so prompt in the duty that he was compelled to lay down the frying pan which he carried in place of a sword and hold the weapons presented in his arms.

Just then he noticed a commotion at the far end of the captured regiments. That was near the timber, and a squad of the prisoners were making an effort to pass by "Big John" Ferris of Company B, who stood there unaided, endeavoring to intercept them.

Springing upon a log, the armful of swords dangling about in every direction, Upton shouted:

"John Ferris, what are you trying to do now?"

"I am trying to keep these fellows from escaping," yelled Big John.

"Let them go, you fool!" shouted back Upton. "We'd rather fight than feed them!"

Forget-Me-Not.

"Ah, yes, there are still true and loyal souls in this sad world," murmured the solemn individual in the tortoise-shell glasses. "I used to know a dear girl—it was ten long years ago—and not a year has passed since that she hasn't written me a birthday letter. Always what she writes is about the same: 'Dear Alfred, I can't ever forget, not if I live to be a hundred, this day of all the days in the year. Let me once again wish you long life and happiness with all my heart,' etc."

"Very sweet of the girl," said the stout young man with the amazing waistcoat, "very sweet of her, indeed."

"Very," replied the solemn individual; "only, you see, she writes that dashed letter to me on a different day every year."

Selfish Constituency.

"Are you going to send your congressman back to Washington?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel. "We've found out that he's such good company that we've decided to keep him home."

Still a Bachelor.

Patience—What good did it do your brother to join the militia?

Patrice—Why, he's been mixed up in four engagements and he hasn't been taken prisoner yet.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 1642 Juniata Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Woman's Case.

Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABRIL LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Danger Signals to Women are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

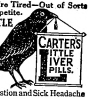
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

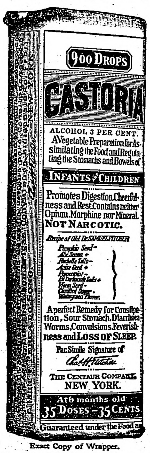
Brent Good



What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food a

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 26 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

No Heat, Dirt or Trouble

No Smoke
No Odor
Clean
Convenient
Money-Saving

A NEW PERFECTION is an investment that pays because of the big saving in fuel cost. Oil, the most convenient of all fuels, the cleanest and one of the safest, is also by far the most economical. Soon saves the price of the stove.

Strike a match and your fire is ready, turn it off when you are through. Filling the patented supply reservoir is practically all the care required. No smoke or smell, none of the dangers of gasoline.

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil.

Cook With Oil and Keep Cool

Don't put up with your coal range another hot summer when a NEW PERFECTION *Wick Blue Flame Cook Stove* will keep the kitchen cool and make the heavy summer cooking easy.

Has a cabinet top, with warming shelves, a splendid portable oven, while the special odorless broiler broils on *both sides at once.*

Does everything a coal range can, without its suffocating heat. A blessing on washing and ironing days. No coal or ashes to carry.

A million NEW PERFECTIONS are now in use in comfortable Middle West kitchens, many all the year 'round. And the number increases, each season, by scores of thousands.

Your dealer can show you the different sizes—two, three and four burner and explain their exclusive features. Ask about the newest PERFECTION with Thermos oven. See him before the first warm day, no need to endure an hour's discomfort.

72-Page Cook Book Free for 5 Cents to Cover Mailing

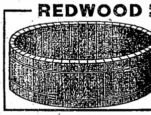
The Standard Oil Co., Chicago, Ill.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION) [182]

REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.



WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the Settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Luxuriant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agt.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4 & $4.50
Women's $2 $2.50 $3 $3.50 & $4
Misses, Boys, Children $1.50 $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY by wearing the W. L. Douglas Shoes because for 31 years I have guaranteed their value by having my name and price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. I also protect you against high prices for inferior shoes. These are a few reasons why I am the largest maker of $2.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Take No Substitute

$1,006,279 INCREASE

in the sales of the W. L. Douglas shoes in 1913 over 1912. The reason for the enormous increase in the sales of the W. L. Douglas shoes is because of their extra value, excellent style, easy fit and long wear.

Ask your dealer to show you the kind of W. L. Douglas shoes he is selling for $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes for every member of the family at all prices, postage free. Write for illustrated catalog showing how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY No.1 No.2 No.3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 24-1914.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ICE TRUST

Just a Few Reasons Why There Should Be an Advance in Price of Summer Necessity.

The ice trust having offered a silver loving-cup for the best excuse which might be invented for raising the price of ice after the cold winter, we hopefully submit the following:

1. The ice being so thick and heavy, it costs more to handle it.
2. The blocks are so large that there is great waste in cutting them up for the retail trade.
3. The ice is so cold it freezes solid in the storage houses and is very difficult to get out.
4. As the winter has been so cold, the summer will necessarily be very hot, and the demand for ice very great, so that it is doubtful if there will be enough to go around.
5. The ice being extra thick, extra cold, and extra quality all through, it is only proper that an extra price should be demanded.
6. The price of ice never had any relation to the cost of production, anyhow.—Life.

His Coffin Finished, He Dies.

After seeing that his coffin was made, J. Welch, father of Mrs. Nelson, died from the ravages of cancer. He came from Oakland last fall to live with his daughter. Three months ago he requested that his coffin be made, so it might be finished before his death.

His son-in-law and daughter were able to postpone the unpleasant task, but Nelson yielded to entreaties of his father-in-law ten days ago, and unwillingly began the work to please the aged sufferer, finishing it before death came.—Fall River Mills (Cal.) Dispatch to the New York World.

The Fingerless Kind.

Lillian Russell, during a recent visit to Atlantic City, was amazed to see the number of slashed skirts that still prevailed on the Boardwalk.

"They must be last spring's leftovers," she said.

Just then a young girl in a skirt outrageously slashed at back and front, asked her companion, in passing:

"How do you like my new dress? Fits like a glove, doesn't it?"

"Fits like a mitt, she'd better say," murmured Miss Russell, with a smile.

Old Acquaintance.

A resourceful girl, having danced a pink party frock to ribbons, took what was left of i tand made a wonwhat was left of it and made a wonderful lamp shade. The next evening she was entertaining a caller in the soft light and she said to him quite casually: "How do you like my new lamp shade?"

William regarded it for a moment critically, then he said: "The last time I saw that shade I danced with it."

Most Unkind.

"I can't help being superstitious about the figure 13," said Mr. Meekton.

"You're wasting your superstition," replied his wife. "The only date you have reason to fear being haunted by is April 1."

Its Definition.

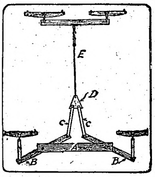
"What is a stagewait, pa?"

"I know, sis; it's the heavy man."—Baltimore American.

GOOD HITCH FOR TWO TEAMS

One Shown in Illustration Has Been in Service Twelve Years and Proven Satisfactory.

This sketch shows my four-horse evener, which I find hard to beat. I have used it for twelve years and it has proven particularly satisfactory for a wagon, as both teams must pull their portions, writes Ed Kraus of Hays, Kan., in Farmers' Mail and Breeze. However the evener may be used anywhere that a lead team is needed. To make it, take two pieces of iron 2 feet long and 2½ inches wide and drill two ⅝-inch holes 22 inches apart through both pieces. Drill another through the center for the wrench bolt. These two pieces are marked A in the drawing. The pieces BB work between them. Use heavy washers on either side of the pieces B so as to make them work freely back and forth. Each piece B is 18 inches long with the outside holes 16 inches apart, and a hole in the center of each. The four pieces are CC, about 10 inches long, with holes drilled in each end, then riveted to D at one end and BB at the other, one above and one below. These pieces are strapiron 1¼ inches wide and ¼ inch thick. D is a triangular plate about ⅜ inch thick and the holes are about 3 inches apart. Use a ½-inch rod with link for the lead team.



Four-Horse Evener.

RAPE PASTURAGE FOR SWINE

Dwarf Essex Is Only Variety Suitable for Hogs—One of Best Emergency Forage Crops.

The grower of rape should insist on getting the Dwarf Essex, as this is the only variety that is suitable for hog pasture. There is a summer or bird seed rape found on the market which makes a worthless pasture and should not be used.

I have used rape for several years as pasture for both breeding and fattening hogs and never experienced any difficulty in getting them to eat it, writes Turner Wright in Farmers Mail and Breeze.

If hogs that are not accustomed to rape are given no other green feed for a few days they will soon learn to eat and relish it even though they are fed a liberal amount of grain. It often happens that hogs, after learning to eat rape, prefer it to clover or alfalfa that is coarse and woody. I have often changed hogs from alfalfa to rape and from rape to alfalfa and could see no difference in the way they seemed to relish these different feeds. If the hogs are turned on the rape that will eat it more readily than if it is more mature.

Rape is one of the best emergency forage crops we have. A good rape pasture will give practically as good results as alfalfa. It can be sown in feed yards and lots that are used through the winter and thus not only furnish a pasture to take the place of a shortage of alfalfa or clover pasture but also provide a means of utilizing ground that would otherwise grow a crop of unsightly and worthless weeds.

SILAGE GOOD FOR POULTRY

Of Material Assistance in Keeping Up Egg Production—Fowls Are Crazy for Succulence.

Cows and sheep thrive on silage; it is a little too bulky for hogs to eat a great deal; horses and mules eat small amounts with profit, and a writer to Hoard's Dairyman tells that it is the best ever for poultry. He states: "We have tried it for two years and find the birds are crazy for it and will clean up all given them. Of course, we give a grain ration, oyster shells, grit, etc., besides the ensilage." Since poultry require some green food in order to do very well and lay best when they enjoy their food best, it can be seen that ensilage will help a great deal to keep the egg production up to the standard, as well as stimulating the milk flow of dairy cows or putting beef on steers and mutton on sheep.

Nitrate of Soda.

One of my neighbors lost a good cow because she ate a quantity of nitrate of soda. Last summer he left his barn door open and nearly lost a horse, but someone saw it in time and dosed the animal. It was a close call, for the horse was more than a week getting over the trouble, says a writer in an exchange. This suggests that it is easier to prevent such things than it is to cure them.

Yards for Growing Chicks.

If necessary to keep growing chickens in yards, make the yards so that they can be moved to a fresh piece of ground as often as is necessary to furnish a clean, sweet, grassy spot.

COOKING FLAVORS FROM FLOWERS

By EVA RYMAN GAILLARD.

The use of nasturtium seed-pods for giving a special flavor to mixed pickles, or in caper sauce has become quite general and a few housewives know that either the leaves or flower-petals, make a delicious filling for sandwiches.

Roses, too, are coming into favor not alone for their flavor but for their coloring matter as well. Jelly made from the green varieties of gooseberries is as good as that made from the red varieties, but does not look good because of its peculiar color—or lack of it. A handful of pink rose petals, cooked with the berries before straining, will give a pink tint that adds materially to both flavor and color.

If a small roll of butter is placed in a dish with rose petals over and all around it and then closely covered, the butter will absorb the rose flavor to a degree that makes it extra fine for spreading sandwiches—of the dainty kind. If a couple of fine, large petals be placed in the sandwich with the edges just showing between the bread slices the effect is very appetizing.

Place a handful of rose petals with a cupful of fine granulated sugar and slightly bruise them. Then add a little water and simmer until thick. The result will be equal to a delicious rose-honey.

In using roses three things must be remembered: Don't use those that have been sprayed with poison—select the very fragrant varieties—use the petals while fresh and full of the properties that hold fragrance.

Violets of the fragrant varieties and other flowers may be used in these same ways; and the Chinese use chrysanthemums, carnations and various flowers with stronger flavors in many ways, often using a little of the foliage (finely chopped) with the flowers.

Dropping a rose-geranium leaf in the bottom of a jelly-glass and pouring the hot jelly over it is a not uncommon practise, but comparatively few cooks know that four or five leaves in the bottom of a cake pan will flavor the cake. The leaves should be well buttered to prevent them from rising in the batter.

While speaking of leaves it may be said that two or three cherry-leaves laid over the rhubarb in a pie will entirely change the flavor. In baked rhubarb for sauce the effect is equally good, and the hint is worth remembering when the family tire of the rhubarb.

Peach leaves, scalded in the milk used for custards and creams, will give a decided pistachio flavor. Remove the leaves when milk reaches the boiling point.

Everybody Drinks Coca-Cola

—It answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

AGAINST WOMEN'S POCKETS

New York Newspaper Gives Eight Reasons for Its Opposition to Proposed Move.

1. Because pockets are not a natural right.
2. Because the great majority of women do not want pockets. If they did, they would have them.
3. Because whenever women have had pockets they have not used them.
4. Because women are expected to carry enough things as it is without the additional burden of pockets.
5. Because it would make dissension between husband and wife as to whose pockets were to be filled.
6. Because it would destroy man's chivalry toward woman if he did not have to carry all her things in his pockets.
7. Because men are men and women the women. We must not fly in the face of nature.
8. Because pockets have been used by men to carry tobacco, pipes, whisky flasks, chewing gum and compromising letters. We see no reason to suppose that women would use them more wisely.—New York Tribune.

Dodging the Issue.

"Why won't Miss Wombat dance with you? She seems to avoid you. Is she angry with you?"

"No; but I'm trying to get a chance to propose and it looks as if she knows it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In Man's Early Years.

Tommy—Pop, what is an idealist?

Tommy's Pop—An idealist, my son, is a very young man who thinks all women are angels.—Philadelphia Record.

Followed Her Vanished Nest.

This story of a thrush that missed, and caught its train comes from Limavady, in Ulster, Ireland. The bird had built its nest under a first-class carriage immediately over the steam heating pipe, and notwithstanding that the carriage traveled between Limavady and Londonderry, the nest contained four eggs.

The institution of the summer service of trains caused trouble. The carriage left Londonderry in the evening at 4:40 instead of 4:50, and when the mother thrush, who had presumably been on a foraging expedition, returned, she found carriage, nest and eggs had disappeared. She was noticed at Londonderry in apparent distress, and the station master apprised Limavady of the circumstances and asked the railway people there to look out for the bird, suggesting that she would probably arrive by the next train. The bird duly arrived at Limavady either by train or air and resumed her task of hatching the eggs.

The sympathetic railway officials have decided to withdraw the carriage from service pending the hatching of the eggs.

Not Complimentary.

An English showman, while traveling in the north of Ireland, met an old farmer who happened to be a little deaf.

"I say," said the showman, "did you see a cart and monkeys passing this way?"

Farmer—A what did ye say?

Showman—Did you see a cart and monkeys passing this way?

Farmer—Did ye fall out?

The great trouble with most people is that they seem to think they are just as good as we are.

Post Toasties
Postum Cereal Co., Limited

"Johnny on the Spot"

When breakfast has to be prepared in a hurry—
When something appropriate is wanted quick for afternoon lunch—
When thoughts of a hot kitchen appall one—
Whenever the appetite calls for something deliciously good and nourishing—

Post Toasties

—with cream, and, say—berries or peaches!

These sweet flakes of corn—toasted crisp—satisfy summer needs. Ready to eat from the package—no bother—no work—no fussing. A food with delightful flavour.

Grocers everywhere sell Post Toasties

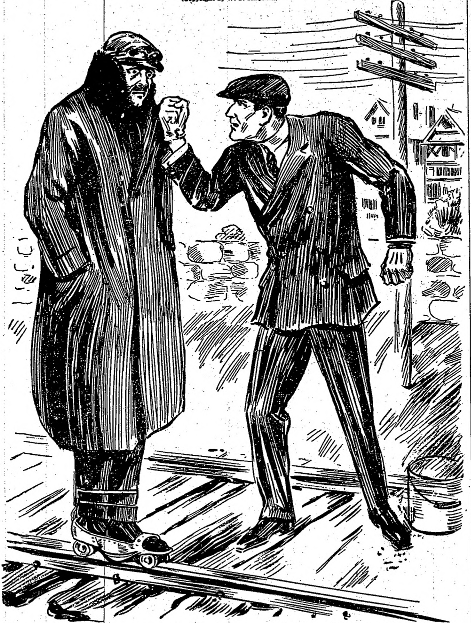
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE SHUNTED MAN OF EUROPE

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



"YOU ROGUE," HE SHOUTED SUDDENLY, SHAKING HIS FIST UNDER THE OTHER'S NOSE, "I HAVE DONE PLAYING WITH YOU."

One by one the enemies of John Haynes were encountering retribution. Robbed of his vast lands in one of the western states by a gang of conspirators, torn from his wife and daughter, and railroaded into the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls, this Englishman, in the solitude of his cell, had conceived a scheme of revenge which should overwhelm all who had leagued themselves against him. He had invented, in the prison machine shop, a gyroscope wheel, which, when attached to any vehicle, afforded it unshakable stability and incredible speed. He had traveled a hundred and fifty miles an hour by automobile, a little more in an invalid's chair, while, by attaching to his foot a small replica of his invention and running along a single railroad line, he had achieved more than two hundred—more than three miles a minute.

One by one his enemies had died or disappeared. Sometimes there came no notice, sometimes a penciled warning on a morsel of notepaper. The last had been Judge Charteris, one of the Nokomis magnates, who had sentenced Haynes to the penitentiary in return for a share in his millions. Two days before his death Charteris had received the warning. He had called up his ally Hopkins, the chief conspirator, as soon as he received the threat, hired a special train, and within two hours set off for the west coast of America, in the vain hope of shaking off his relentless enemy. That night the train was held up by Haynes and sent crashing down a steep grade into the river, carrying, as was believed, the body of the Judge with it. In the babbling maniac who was found by the track and subsequently imprisoned for life in the State penal institution for the insane, the guards thought they had found the perpetrator of the crimes; they did not know that this creature was Charteris himself, a victim of Haynes' vengeance.

On the floor of Charteris' smoking room Edward Philemus Hopkins found the four written words which had driven his friend to his destiny.

Hopkins went home. On his hall table a letter lay, posted in Benderville. "Your turn comes next," was written on the enclosure and nothing more. The words and handwriting were identical with those found on the floor of the smoking room in Charteris' house, and, sick with horror, the man gazed at that fatal message. Hopkins was physically brave, but that nerve-racking terror which he had endured ever since the first of the gang came to his death proved too much for him. He was a widower; his married children had long since flown from the parental nest; there were no bonds or ties to keep him in Nokomis. He made arrangements for the disposal of his possessions, drew $20,000 out of the bank, and took the train eastward. He was not unmindful of Charteris' death, but to remain in Nokomis seemed still more dangerous. It was a choice of evils.

Contrary to his own expectations, he reached New York in safety. He registered at the Hotel Monroe under an assumed name. Next morning a special delivery letter was handed to him by the hotel clerk, and Hopkins knew, before he opened it, that his fate had found him. However, he had a respite, for the message said: "Go eastward."

Well, that had been his plan. He engaged a suite aboard the "Phoenix" and sailed for England. He fled from place to place, until, in London, he felt that he had shaken off his pursuers. He did not feel secure, however, until he had crossed the continent and thus placed another sea between himself and Haynes. From Paris he went to Rome, loitered awhile in Northern Italy, and returned leisurely through Germany to Spa, in Belgium, where he took the waters.

At Spa he made the acquaintance of a pleasant, mild-mannered Englishman named Greaves, and the two became intimate. Both had retired from business and both were seeking for relaxation in travel. Often they sat together in the Casino, watching the youngsters skating on rollers over the waxed boards—for this American sport had become the rage at the fashionable resort that year.

"Next year," said Greaves, one night, as he drew a package from his overcoat pocket, "this will be the rage." And he unwrapped the tissue paper and placed before his friend a curious little machine, something like a bicycle in miniature.

"What is it?" asked the other curiously.

"A foot velocipede," said Greaves. Strapped to the foot, it acts exactly upon the principle of the bicycle; and with it one can travel a vast distance without tiring. When this comes on the market the roller skate will have had its day. I am president of a company which has sole rights in the patent."

Edward Philemus Hopkins took the mechanism in his hands and looked at it curiously. He turned the wheels and watched them spin for nearly a minute before gradually ceasing to revolve. Between the wheels was a peculiar box-like arrangement, from which there came the faintest buzzing, such as a fly might make.

"And this is—" Hopkins asked.

"The motor. It is a miniature motor bicycle, although, of course, it can be used in the ordinary way. Upon the roads bearing traffic it can make almost incredible speed; but given the clear track of a private railroad line, then, of course, one could go very much faster."

Hopkins was thoroughly interested. "Yes, but who owns a private line?" he asked, laughing. "I should greatly like to try it some time," he added.

The other leaned forward and whispered in confidential tones.

"The truth is," he said, "I have made secret arrangements with the Government railways to permit me to make a test to-morrow between this city and Brussels. I have two pairs, and if you care to accompany me I shall be delighted to show you how the contrivance works. The story has been kept secret, but military men are, as you can imagine, thoroughly alert to see what possibilities may lie in the invention."

Hopkins accepted the invitation and arranged to meet his friend at seven o'clock the following morning at a grade crossing about a mile east of the city.

Greaves was waiting for him in his automobile when he drove up. Hopkins, having dismissed his cabman, greeted his friend; he was surprised to find him wrapped in an enormous, fur-lined overcoat, for it was a warm April morning.

"Traveling is apt to be pretty cold," said Greaves. "I am accustomed to it, but you—this overcoat is for yourself, sir."

In spite of his protests Greaves insisted in wrapping it around his shoulders. Weighted down with it, Hopkins could hardly move a step and he submitted with no good grace. However, he was curious to test the mechanism and resolved to make the best of his companion's whim. Having buttoned the coat, Greaves pulled from the bottom of the lining a stout tube of rubber, heavily wound with wire, which he attached to the mechanism. Then he bound it to Hopkin's right foot.

"Now cross your legs," he said. "How do you feel? Pretty comfortable? Now try to step off the metal."

Hopkins bent this way and that, but he was as fast as though he had been nailed to the line. He could bend his body or knees, but from knee to ankle he remained wholly perpendicular, and the muscular strain of returning his body to the plumb line which the lower part of his legs maintained was so severe that he abandoned further efforts to move.

"You see," said Greaves, "the mechanism is working although it is not at present connected with the running gear. Until it runs or is shut off you will be unable to detach your foot from the metal. But don't be alarmed—just place your hands in your overcoat pockets."

Hopkins obeyed; a steel trap snapped in each; he was securely handcuffed, his wrists caught in an easy, unbreakable grip. And then he understood that all his efforts had availed him nothing and that the blow had fallen.

John Haynes went back to the automobile and lifted out a five-gallon can of gasoline. Opening a fold in the back of Hopkin's overcoat, he poured the fluid into a hidden receptacle until the lower part of the garment bulged like a balloon.

"Yes, it is rather a weight," Haynes said ironically. "But you will hardly feel it, Mr. Hopkins, for your feet will carry you to your destination, and the personal effort will be practically nothing. Besides, the gasoline will act as a ballast and so enable you to enjoy greater speed than you might otherwise obtain, while also preventing you from injuring yourself by inconvenient movements. For instance, if you were to lose your balance irretrievably, you might perform the last few thousand miles of your journey with your head and heels horizontal."

Edward Philemus Hopkins stared up at the blue sky. A little cloud was floating overheard, a lark was rising from the ground, mounting skyward, pouring out her soul in a joyous melody. A few half incoherent words burst from between his lips and John Haynes inclined toward him to catch them.

"Fifty thousand dollars?" he echoed. "Not for the world, Hopkins. Not for all you have. You scoundrel," he cried, with a sudden outburst of fury, "do you think you can buy your miserable life when better rogues than you have paid the penalty for their treachery? What of the five years that I dragged out at Nokomis Falls? What of my wife and daughter torn from me when I was treacherously entrapped? Answer me that. No, it is no use to scream. Even if anybody were near to hear you, that would but rob you of a few more minutes of anticipation."

He paused and strove to recompose his features, which were distorted by the vehemence of his emotion.

"In the pursuit of my revenge," he continued, more calmly, "I have made it a principle of honor to let the punishment, as far as possible, fit the crime. There was Jack Poole, for instance. He it was who lured me into that fight in which I received a treacherous bullet wound. Jack Poole was not murdered by me, as you believe. He died by his own hand—the result of a new attempt at trickery. Then there was Judge Charteris, who sent me to a convict's cell. He is not dead, as you imagine, but is expiating his crimes in a penal institution under an assumed name, just as he sent me to suffer under an alias at Nokomis Falls. And you, Hopkins—you built your railroad from the proceeds of my stolen lands. You have made yourself rich on it; you have helped people to travel. And so I am going to send you traveling."

"What are you going to do with me?" implored the other. "Where am I to go?"

For answer Haynes drew from his pocket the early morning edition of the "Belguique." On the first page in huge, black lettering was a column of news, standing out prominently from the type in which the remainder of the page was printed.

"You do not read French, I believe, Hopkins?" asked Haynes. "I am sure you do not. Had you done so, you would have understood the warning which I penciled upon the outside of a letter of yours a few days ago, and would have taken yourself from Spa in the hope of eluding me. Well, listen!" He read:

"By special arrangement with the Belgian and Imperial German governments, Mr. Cyrus W. Walkenphast will demonstrate the practicability of his new 'railroad foot velocipede' by traveling from Spa to Bonn upon a single rail on the morning of April 15. A special line will be reserved for him, and he is expected to cover that distance at the rate of five and thirty miles an hour, arriving at his destination some time in the afternoon. In military circles the remarkable invention of this clever American, who is stated to own large railroad interests in his own country, is awaited with the utmost eagerness, and it is anticipated that large crowds will line the track throughout the greater part of the journey."

He folded up the newspaper and replaced it in his pocket. "You, my dear Hopkins, are Mr. Cyrus Walkenphast," he said.

"Then you are going to send me to Bonn?" asked the wretched man, feeling his hopes revive.

"I am going to send you toward Bonn," answered the other. But whether you ever get to Bonn appears to me to be gravely problematical. Let us hope not, for your own sake, since you will inevitably wreck the station, and there will not be much of yourself left to carry away.

"You rogue," he shouted suddenly, shaking his fist under the other's nose, "I have done playing with you. You have enough gasoline to carry you six thousand miles, for the consumption is extremely slow in my machine. You will run for six thousand miles at 200 miles an hour over the railroads of Europe—for thirty hours. You'll need that overcoat before you get through. Pray like the devil, Hopkins—pray for a clear road and no open switches."

Hopkins attempted no reply. He placed no faith in the wild statements of the other, whom he regarded as a madman. His confidence had been steadily rising; he felt assured now that this diabolical machine would carry him, at the most, a mile or two, until it ceased to work. Doubtless men by the roadway would effect his release. He masked his joy, lest the other discover it and change his scheme for one more diabolical.

Haynes stooped and touched the mechanism which controlled the gyroscope. The machine throbbed, pulled, leaped forward. Hopkins was out of sight in an instant.

It was not until Hopkins approached the German frontier that it became positively known that anything was wrong. For, to the crowds of amazed spectators who lined the track at every town and in each hamlet and to the gazing peasants in the fields, Hopkins was nothing but a passing flash—something that shot toward them out of the void distance at an incredible rate of speed, a blur that flashed over the line as a shadow of some passing bird, and vanished. His cries they thought were those of exultation. And so he passed.

But there is one human invention more swift than the gyroscope-driven wheel, and only one—except a rifle or cannon ball. That is the telegraph. As Hopkins shot across the German frontier one of the customs guards, who had spent a year in England, discovered that it was in agony and not for joy that he cried; so did one of the newspaper correspondents who were loitering near. And fifteen minutes later the afternoon editions of the central European papers were printing extra issues, detailing the amazing story of this mad American, the "new Frankenstein," as they termed him, who had fallen a victim to the infernal monster of his own invention.

The news was flashed from town to town. By three o'clock enormous crowds had gathered along the track for seven miles outside Bonn. But at the Ministry of the Interior a hasty consultation had been held. If "Walkenphast" ran into Bonn and could not stop he would run to destruction, for the rate at which he went would have driven him through the terminal with terrific force. And then, besides—and this was no small matter—there would be much damage to property. A hasty order, a few manipulations of the telegraphic keyboard—and the traveler, by virtue of a turned switch, was journeying toward Berlin.

Meanwhile, breathless, shocked by the terrific blasts that blew on him, trussed helplessly, the president of the Nokomis and Western Railroad went racing eastward. The physical pain was not as yet intolerable, for the gyroscope aided him to maintain his poise, and it was only necessary not to lean too far over, lest he should strain the aching muscles of his limbs. So he ran on and on, tearing through village and town, catching a momentary glimpse of crowds with white, terror-struck faces—then on and on once more, over the open fields, through woods and hills and swamps, borne on by the resistless force of that insatiable devil that drove him. He thanked heaven for that one mercy of the fur overcoat which Haynes had bestowed on him. But that had been a part of the man's scheme, in order that he might prolong the agony, for without it Hopkins would have been frozen stiff before the afternoon was over.

Now operators waited, finger on keyboard, to receive the news brought in by mounted men at every station. And it was ever the same. The mad American still journeyed eastward and his speed showed no sign of abating. Traffic was disorganized over all Prussia. The Minister of the Interior, without waiting to consult his colleagues, issued another order and a second switch was turned. He had meant to turn the flying man into the Hartz region, a sparsely settled district where the mechanism might wear itself out among the steep mountain grades. But in the confusion the wrong switch was turned, and the next news flashed over the wires was to the effect that "Cyrus Walkenphast" was approaching Munich.

More consultation; treachery now and competition among the line managers to turn the fugitive away and secure free passage for their stalled trains. Co-operation ceased; each played his own hand. Hopkins was sent zigzagging throughout South Germany, spinning from line to line, passing stalled trains on sidings and mobs of shouting men. Some of them kneeled to pray. Many thought him a messenger announcing the approach of the last Judgment. Finally, by a sudden consensus of individual plans, he was shunted out of Germany and into Austria, into Bohemia, into Galicia. There, on the vast Polish plains, night fell and shrouded him.

Night fell, but still he journey on. He was in Russia now, traveling the vast and almost boundless Steppes. Here the danger of encountering traffic was less, for the lines in the Czar's country were few, and every train was stalled until he passed. He was traveling in a northeasterly direction and there was nothing to do but let him journey on, for he could not have been stayed. The pains in his limbs had become almost unbearable, the east wind whistled through his fur overcoat, chilling and numbing him. At every gap between the separate rails the tiny jolt, at first unnoticed, threw him into agony. His back seemed to have been seared with red-hot pincers. Yet, if he gave way, if he allowed his exhausted muscles to rest, he would continue onward twisted like an acrobat or a man crucified. After a while the numbness almost overcame the sense of pain.

He longed for death now, craved for it as one in agony who, feeling its inevitable approach, welcomes the darkness with its merciful surcease of pain. The chilling winds bit him to the bone, his lids were heavy with sleep, and yet he dared not sleep, lest he lose his balance and fall, to awake twisting and writhing on those props of legs, made one with the terrible machine. The balloon-shaped swelling in the bottom of his overcoat had grown much smaller; still, not more than half the gasoline had been consumed, and only half the night was over when he rushed out of the darkness into a glare of lights. This was Moscow, where, in anticipation of his arrival a switch had been set to carry him eastward over the single track of the trans-Siberian railway. He heard the hoarse shout of the multitude. He heard the rhythmic chant of the priests who prayed for him. Even to Moscow the news had been telegraphed, and east of this, too, for in Nijni Novgorod thousands watched for the traveler who never arrived. Lights, lights, and always lights. They burned his eyeballs and seared his brain. Then Moscow was past, and now he was speeding through the forests again.

Wolves howled in his track, wild creatures sprang aside through thickets and undergrowth. And still he never paused. The gentle summit of the Ural Mountains hardly checked the velocity of his career. They were passed; he was in Asia, sweeping over the frozen plains, crossing broad forest belts when dawn showed in the sky.

When four and twenty hours had passed the man was nothing but an automaton. His face and lips dripped blood from the branding whips of the wind, his legs and feet, his hands and arms and throat were cold as marble and no less stiff. The muscles of his back, inured to their dreadful strain, had ossified, and as some Hindoo fakir holds his disabled arm aloft, stiff and immovable after it has been fastened in this position, through years of pain, so he rushed on, erect, unbending, a frozen statue, and consciouness only a flickering spark in the recesses of his brain.

The sun rose in the sky. Clouds flung their vast shadows across the plains, blushing with the first flowers of spring. Once a troop train, bound eastward, rolled out of the distance, and, shouting wildly, the terrified soldiers in the cars fired their rifles at him. But he was gone, a speck in the east, before the bullets fell.

Nothing could stay him now. If the gasoline held out he would rush on until he plunged, at Vladivostock, the end of the line, the end of Asia, into the cooling sea. He would die there, seven thousand miles from Spa, he who had paced the Casino only two nights before, secure in the belief that he had shaken off the grip of his implacable enemy. In his despair tears gushed from his eyes. Death faced him—he might die thus, traveling, and his frozen corpse would run on and on, while the lost soul went—whither?

He sought for an answer to his own question and could find none. His life had been heaped up with wickedness. He had plundered and robbed and feasted in the high places while his victims writhed under the wheel of the juggernaut of his greed. For the first time in twenty years he prayed for mercy, that some chance might be given him to live, to make atonement.

He was half way across Siberia. He had bounded the vast expanse of Baikal, shimmering in the noon sun, and now the country grew more settled. Scared, yellow faces peered at him from behind hedgerows. Men with pigtails and women who hobbled as they tried to run, screaming, from him, were seen. But in his new-born love for men he welcome the sight even of these; they were no longer aliens but brothers.

As a man remote from his body, that body which he could feel no longer, he found himself wondering how he had noticed these, when all had been but a blur. And suddenly a vivid thought leaped through his brain. He must be slacking speed. He tried to bend his head to look downward, but had no longer power over his stiffened muscles. Presently there was no longer doubt of it. The gyroscope was slackening. The gasoline was nearly exhausted and the fur coat flapped limply about his knees.

He went more slowly. Now he was traveling no faster than a quick train. The speed became that of a slow train, then of an automobile, a horse-drawn vehicle, a running man. And, with a rattling click, the machine stopped, and, finally halted. Then, the cohesive force withdrawn, it toppled from the line.

Edward Philemus Hopkins fell to the ground as a statue falls, in the center of a Chinese hamlet. When he was raised the men who carried him held him as they might have carried an arm of a tree.

There is a famous mission school today in Kiakhta, the fame of which has spread far south among the yellow people of China, and far north among the wandering Siberian tribes. It is the work of one man who built and endowed it. An American, he will never visit America again—for though the mind is vigorous and alert, and the white face, strangely rigid, has come to reflect the innate nobleness of the soul, this man is nothing but a soul and mind, and the body is as inert as marble.

THE SUNBEAM.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Policeman Is Taken Prisoner by a Lively Cow

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—A big spotted cow with regulation crumpled horns and a determined cast of countenance captured Patrolman Chambers of the Detroit avenue station the other day and bound him so tightly that it required the united efforts of every person living in Neil terrace, West Eighty-ninth street and Detroit avenue, to free him. Then she started off down the street with him hanging to the end of a chain and flopping like the tail of a kite.

At the "moolngs" of the cow and the yells of Chambers all the men at the Detroit avenue station rushed out and managed to corral her in Andrew Hartwell's livery stable. As the door slammed on her, Chambers drew a long breath and began to take inventory of the three hundred odd bones in his anatomy.

"Strange," he muttered in a dazed voice. "I was sure some of them must be broken."

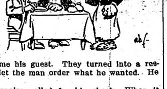
The cow, which belongs to W. H. Ford, tired of her pasture and started to hunt a new one early in the morning. She pulled up the stake to which her chain was attached and started. At the Neil terrace the green lawn of the court attracted her and she tarried long enough to get all tangled up in the chain. Her half-strangled groans and "moolngs" awoke every one in the terrace and someone called Patrolman Chambers. With soft words he tried to calm the frightened cow, but failed. She caught him between a tree and herself and proceeded to wind the chain around him.

The cow then decided to investigate Detroit avenue to the eastward and she took Chambers along. Through lawns and over flower beds she went until the station house was reached at about seven o'clock. The day and night forces were just changing and between the two Chambers' prisoner was subdued.

Buys Meal for a Wayfarer; Lacks Cash to Pay

NEW YORK.—A story is being told of an experience of a wealthy bachelor, a member of a very old New York family, who takes a great deal of interest in charitable work, and who does a lot of investigating on his own account.

Some time ago he was walking on one of the streets of the lowest East side when he was accosted by a wayfarer whose whole appearance indicated the depths of misfortune and misery. The tramp said he wanted the price of something to eat. The millionaire looked him over.


NONE O' THAT STUFF GOES HERE

"I won't give you any money," he said, "but I'll be glad to buy you a good square meal."

The millionaire was very plainly dressed, and the other, after looking him regretfully over, agreed to become his guest. They turned into a restaurant in the vicinity, and the host let the man order what he wanted. He himself ordered a meal and ate.

When it was finished, the millionaire called for his check. When it came, he felt in his pockets. Not a cent did he have. It was an embarrassing moment, but he sought to explain to the waiter.

"None o' that stuff goes here; we got too much o' that kind of conversation," the attendant informed him. "You pays that check—see!"

The man from uptown called for the manager, and sought to explain the situation, but the manager, too, happened to be from Missouri.

When the millionaire was arguing with the manager, and protesting that he would pay the bill if time was given him, he was surprised by a loud guffaw from the tramp across the table.

"Bo," cried that worthy, leaning over and putting out his hand, "you certainly put one over on me. I never knew anybody could fool me like that. Why, I had no idea you were one of us. I'll pay the check," and he did.

House Lined With Honey Found in Southern City

MOBILE, ALA.—Mobile has a real, sure-enough "honey" residence. It is at the corner of Kentucky and Marine streets, and carpenters say that the walls are practically interlined with honey. Several weeks ago the flooring in the attic of the building, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Gray, and owned by Mrs. Annie B. Fields, began to show unmistakable signs of rotting, although it was far from the ground. Before the floor was taken up, honey began to appear through the boards, and despite efforts to mop the sticky stuff up, it continued to appear.

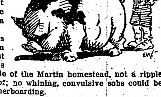
NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME REAL HONEY

Mrs. Fields was notified and after being told about the honey she recalled that about five years ago while she was living in the house she had a large flower garden in the yard and that it attracted a colony of bees to the place.

When the flowers were removed the bees also disappeared. The honeymakers had discovered an abandoned water spout and through this they gained access to the walls and beneath the weatherboarding they proceeded to make pound after pound of honey.

Mastodon Hog Weighs 1,000 Pounds on the Hoof

BALTIMORE, MD.—One hog, 1,000 pounds on the hoof. H. F. Martin of Hampstead, in the Fifteenth district of Baltimore county, sold an animal of this weight, says the Sun, to H. F. Sharrer, a butcher of Hempstead. It was five years old. Facially and by several other characteristics, it looked like the verisimilitude of the swine tribe, but it had the bulk of a horse—of a large horse. Seeing it move across the field on a moonless night gave one the apprehension that the banshees or fairies were moving a haystack.



Only now that the western winds have come along does Farmer Martin realize the invaluable boon he lost when he parted with the colossus puerco. Staked on the windward side of the Martin homestead, not a ripple of air could reach the unrepaired roof; no whining, convulsive sobs could be wrung from the free and easy weatherboarding.

It might have been that C. P., hog, pig, swine—call it what you will, for there doesn't seem to be any Latin or Dacian designation adequate to embrace the animal's massivity and projection into the circumambient atmosphere—as before said, perhaps it was because the animal's appetite was built along the lines of its displacement or because of the luring offer of nine cents a pound "dressed," that Mr. Martin sold it—at any rate, Mr. Sharrer got the hog.

The carcass dressed down to 798 pounds net, for which Mr. Martin received the monetary equivalent of $71.82.

SAYS NATIONAL GUARD IS WELL EQUIPPED

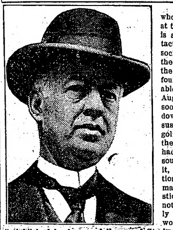
© HARRIS & EWING

"The national guard," said Gen. Alfred Leopold Mills, "has never been better equipped or better trained or better officered for service than it is today."

Which may be an important factor in the present situation if the states' militia should be called on for action. General Mills' statement may be taken as fairly representing the situation. In the first place, General Mills knows. He is the head of the division of militia affairs at the war department and as such would have charge of the transfer of the militia to the service of the national government. In the second place, Mills wouldn't say it if it were not true. His specialty is seeing—and saying—the truth.

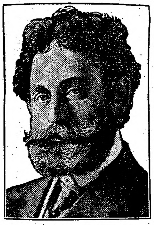
Mills is the man who reformed West Point. Before his day there as superintendent the cadets were treated like prisoners, fed upon theory and clothed in uniforms that fitted like the skin of a mushroom. If a regiment of West Point cadets had ever charged an enemy, the sound of popping seams would have been heard above the rattle of musketry. They knew a great deal about the manner in which Napoleon was whipped at Waterloo, but they didn't know how Geronimo used to lie behind a rock in order to pot soldiers. Mills changed all that.

JUSTICE JOSEPH RUCKER LAMAR



Justice Joseph Rucker Lamar, who was recently appointed mediator at the Niagara Falls peace conference, is accepted by all who come in contact with the Supreme court, or the social life in Washington, as one of the most delightful personalities on the highest bench. President Taft found him to be the most companionable of men when he was visiting in Augusta, Lamar's home city. A story soon started, and has not yet been downed, that President Taft, who was suspected of being anxious to form a golf cabinet in Washington, matching the "Tennis Cabinet" of a former era, had known Lamar on the links in the southern city. But the justice denied it, and, by way of making his assertion believed, capped it with the remark that he had never had a golf stick in his hands in his life. It may not be legal evidence, but it is strongly circumstantial, that the justice would not have called a golf club a "stick" had he been a follower of St. Andrew. As a matter of fact, Lamar has no recreations of this sort. He is one of those southern men who are able to keep most warmly human, without doing anything that is patently human, such as golf, or being a baseball "fan." His only recreation is companionship with others, and scholarly pursuits. Of course, he was a judge down in Georgia, as all Lamars who follow the law must be; but he was not on the bench when Taft offered him the nomination. Just then, as he says himself, he was "specializing in general practise." Down South that phrase means much, from important corporation practise to speaking a word in police court for Aunt Mandy's "wuthless son," who may have got into a scrape, "but he ain't mean no harm, Mas'r Joe."

SENATOR LEWIS CALLS A HALT



"It is not a high type of intelligence which mistakes civility for servility."

Thus Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, bored and perhaps made a little indignant by what appears to him in his less cheerful moments to be a persistent habit on the part of undiscerning persons to sum up his extremely useful and varied career in a few parrotlike comments upon his dress and his appearance.

"My beard," said the senator, "if you will pardon my reference to an intimate personal matter, has been described as a remarkable work of nature, as a hirsute forest bristling with sparks of fire, and as an ambrosial chest protector. I have been called the Aurora Borealis of Illinois, the Pink-Whiskered Prodigy, the Man Who Made Whiskers a Political Asset, the Pink-Fringed Political Expert. Many a home has been built, many a family thrives upon the steady and apparently rising market value of jests about my clothes and my manners.

"Now, my dear fellow," concluded the senator, "I am glad to contribute to the prosperity of the country by having my superficial peculiarities furnish material for the struggling efforts of the budding geniuses of journalism; but I have done my share, and it is time that our experimental literary citizens should turn their attention to the gentleman who, so the newspapers tell us, has discovered a method of breeding blue pigs, or to the inventor of the noiseless hammer."

WAS BORN IN PRUSSIA

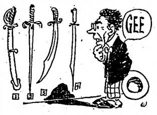
F. W. Lehmann, one of Uncle Sam's mediators at the Niagara Falls peace conference, was born in Prussia, and spent his boyhood days in the fields of his father's farm in Prussia, tending a small flock of sheep. Before the boy was ten years of age the family moved to this country and settled in Cincinnati.

Lehmann ran away from home and tramped several states, specializing in chores as a business, and went to Nebraska. There he tended sheep again, but shepherding for the great sheepmen of the West and watching a flock on the Prussian farm were different jobs. Lehmann was not interested in his task, and neglected his charges in the interests of reading. Sterling Morton, father of Paul Morton, took Lehmann away from sheep and put him among books in Tabor college, Iowa, which he quit with honors and a degree in 1873. The rest of Lehmann's story is just one rise after another. In St. Louis they tell you that Lehmann is one of the best lawyers in the country, and then add that his mind is more literary than legal.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Rare Assortment of Swords in National Museum

WASHINGTON.—The sword collection in the National museum, comprising some 180 pieces, proves perhaps of greater general interest than any other of the many extensive exhibits. It not only covers a long period of history but shows the development of the sword as a weapon and as a badge of rank and office.



One good-sized collection, turned over to the museum by the war department some years ago, is representative of all branches of the war service for the different periods in United States history, and includes also several foreign naval and military types. By comparison, it is seen that the types changed all over the world every ten or twenty years, a feature no doubt resulting from the contact brought about by wars as well as following peace regulations.

In the ethnological division of the new building there is an instructive exhibit of swords and cutlery which forms part of the George Kennan collection, and includes Turkish and Arabian yataghans, two Russian swords, a Scotch dirk, a Crusader's sword, and a sample of two-handed weapon dated 1710. In the Mason family collection, lent to the museum by Mrs. Julian James, there are several American swords, bayonets and cutlasses, besides many implements from Japan, China, Turkey and North Africa.

Two other notable collections are the deposits of the late Dr. Charles W. Hickman of Augusta, Ga., and Capt. J. R. R. Hannay, U. S. A., which include 70 weapons of exceptional rarity. Other collections pertain to the native weapons of the Philippines, Cuba and Porto Rico.

Among the individual exhibits are numerous swords connected with important epochs in American history. The earliest types are those of the Revolution, particularly those which were presented by the Continental congress to John Hancock and Col. Return Jonathan Meigs; a service sword of Gen. Peter Gansevoort, Jr., and another engraved "The Sword of Rochambeau;" a cutlass from the Bonhomme Richard, presented to Lieut. James B. Safford in 1784, and several swords of the period, the ownership of which is not established.

Do Senators and Congressmen Like Applause?

SOME wag recently posted up in the halls of congress a card that had evidently been used in a moving picture show. Visitors were astounded to read on going into the galleries a noticed marked "Information: Please applaud any act that you like, as this not only stimulates the performer, but gives the management an idea of the particular kind of vaudeville you most enjoy. Please report any discourtesy on the part of employes to manager and their services will be promptly dispensed with."

INFORMATION
PLEASE APPLAUD ANY ACT THAT YOU LIKE AS THIS STIMULATES
HAW

There was a good deal of tittering before an attendant spied the card and hastily removed it. A senator who heard of the joke declared that it was a pity to spoil the fun, for the card was only an indication of the frank way Americans have of expressing themselves. A great many believe that the progress of culture means the repression of suggestions that under ordinary circumstances would be frankly made. "The actors on the stage seek applause," continued the senator, "why then not frankly admit that they like it, and ask the audience to stir themselves now and then? There is never a time in debate when a congressman or senator who is speaking is not consciously pleased when the galleries applaud or burst into laughter despite the rap of the gavel and the admonition of the speaker, 'If the noise does not cease, the galleries will be cleared.'" Of course, playing to the galleries in congress is expressly prohibited, but who would dare to say that it is not practised assiduously by a large proportion of the men in public life.

Girls in Printing Bureau Must All Be Healthy

HORSE power! That's what they have to have—those girls who work as printers' assistants. And horse power is what we would make a requirement of their appointment. It's no use putting a race-horse to draw a truck.

?
NOW CARRY THAT IRON WEIGHT 10 TIMES AROUND TH' ROOM
100 LBS

"It's hard work to be a printer's assistant; a severe physical stress is upon the workers. If they are not healthy and strong—well, the work is too much for them."

Director Ralph of the bureau of engraving and printing made this exposition of his point of view in explaining the investigation undertaken by Dr. Benjamin S. Warren of the public health service. A physical examination, rigid enough to determine the fitness of applicants for the labor required of them as printers' assistants, it is expected, will be directed as part of the civil service requirements. It is brawn, not brains, that the labor demands.

There are 500 printers' assistants employed in the bureau. Most of them are physically capable, and the investigation is not especially aimed at present conditions, but to insure that future appointments shall be of the right metal in the matter of strength and endurance. The girls are on their feet throughout the hours of the work day, and the strain is severe when there is not bodily fitness.

Youth Dips Into Fountain on a Two-Dollar Bet

A MEMBER of the Western High school housed at the Franklin school is endeavoring to collect a wager from his schoolmates, won at noon recess the other day. The youngster, said to be the son of a prominent Washington banker, is not only trying to collect the wager, but is endeavoring to elude the watchful eye of the park policeman. It all happened in this way. Gathered around the stands in course of erection for the Barry memorial statue ceremony, several boys were eating lunch.

"For two bits," said one boy, "I'd dive into the fountain."

"You're on," cried half a dozen voices.

"Bet you two beans you won't," said a reckless wagerer who was a member of the party.

"Nothing to it," returned the youth challenged.

Stepping upon the concrete rim of the fountain, the youth stood poised for a second, and with a graceful Annette Kellerman dive performed the "Australian splosh" into the water.

Whoops and shouts attracted attention as the youth emerged in the center of the pool and made his way to the edge. In less than a second's time the youngster made his way across the park, scared, soaking wet, but entirely successful in accomplishing the stunt.

Just how he managed to explain his condition or successfully elude detection is not known, but a frightened youngster is today trying to collect his bet and avoid the publicity which usually accompanies such stunts.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ACTION OF HOUSE ENDS TOLLS FIGHT

BILL ONLY AWAITS SIGNATURE OF PRESIDENT WILSON TO BE EFFECTIVE.

ACCEPT SENATE AMENDMENT

By a Vote of 216 to 71 Lower Body Concurs After Final Debate Marked by Strong Feeling.

Washington, June 15.—Only President Wilson's signature is necessary to repeal the clause of the Panama canal act exempting American coastwise shipping from tolls.

House Ends Fight.

The long and bitter fight in congress came to an end when the house, after brief debate, and without the formality of a conference, accepted by a vote of 216 to 71 the senate amendment specifically reserving all rights the United States may have under the Hay-Pauncefote treaty or otherwise.

The president is expected to sign the measure at once. It was just a little more than three months ago that he addressed the house and senate in joint session, urgently asking for repeal of the exemption clause that the nation might keep its treaty obligations.

Bill Sent to Wilson.

Speaker Clark and Vice President Marshall attached their signatures and sent the bill to the White House.

Before ending the contest by concurring in the senate amendment the house voted down, 174 to 108, a proposal advanced by Representative Moss of West Virginia, to attach to the repeal a flat declaration of the right of the United States to exempt its vessels from tolls and of the sovereignty of the United States over the canal zone.

During the discussion there were flashes of heat in the debate which characterized the original consideration of the measure. Representative Underwood, Democratic leader, although voting for the senate amendment, said that congress should never have made this "un-American surrender" and called the amendment "ineffective and negative."

Mann Likes Amendment.

Republican Leader Mann, who had vigorously opposed repeal, supported the amendment, declaring it left the entire question of the rights of this country to be determined in the future.

Representative Glass of Virginia attacked the Democratic leaders who opposed the measure. He denounced the "outrageous assaults made on the president" by the Republicans and expressed indignation "at the leaders of the Democratic side who have aspersed their own colleagues because they would not follow them into the camp of the Republican party in advocacy of a Republican doctrine."

Twenty Democrats voted against the motion to concur in the senate amendment. Thirty-seven Republicans and three Progressives joined the Democrats in support of the motion.

SUICIDE IS THEORY NOW

Man Who Saw Ella G. Winter, Baltimore Girl, Last Gives This Clue.

Baltimore, Md., June 15.—While no clue was obtained by investigation of county officers into the circumstances surrounding the death of Ella G. Winter, whose body was found late Monday in Curtis Creek, D. Meredith Reese, Jr., the last person known to have seen the girl alive, expressed the belief that she committed suicide.

Two women friends of Miss Winter also made statements in support of the suicide theory.

Reese previously had declared several times that he knew of no reason why Miss Winter should take her life. Now, however, he says that she more than once had threatened to commit suicide. His desire to protect the girl and her family, he said, caused him to refrain from advancing the suicide theory before.

Car Overturns; Girls Hurt.

Paris, Ill., June 13.— An automobile driven by Miss Lola Miller crashed over a 20-foot embankment, probably fatally injuring Miss Miller and Hazel Lowther and seriously injuring three other women. The automobile overturned, pinning four of the young women down. Miss Green was thrown clear of the wreck. She walked a quarter of a mile for assistance, but could find no men and neighboring women lifted the car from the victims.

Twenty Deaths in Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh, June 12.—Sixteen deaths due directly to heat prostration and four to drowning is the toll of western Pennsylvania to the torrid wave.

Colonel Roosevelt Leaves Spain.

Madrid, June 13.—After a strenuous day beginning with a visit to the Museo Del Prado and including the events connected with the marriage of his son, ex-President Roosevelt left for Paris. The colonel at the dance which followed the wedding stepped the Virginia reel with Senora Dato, wife of the premier. On account of the hostile attitude of the Spanish papers detectives continued to guard the embassy and were at the station when the ex-president departed.

CABINET MEMBERS JUBILANT

FAIRLY RADIATE HAPPINESS OVER PEACE PROSPECTS.

Even President Wilson Breaks Long Silence and Declares Outlook Encouraging.

Washington, June 15.—The Washington government was so optimistic over the prospects for the success of mediation in the Mexican imbroglio that members of the cabinet fairly radiated jubilation when they left the White House after a conference with the president.

President Wilson broke his long and patient silence on the subject by authorizing the declaration that the outlook for mediation was very encouraging. Not a word on the subject has come from the chief executive for many weeks.

Secretary Bryan was so enthused over the outlook for peace that he laughed with newspaper men and cabinet members as they tarried outside the executive offices. The secretary of state and Secretary Daniels traded yarns as they patted each other on the shoulder, and when pressed for more serious matters they declared that the Mexican situation was looking very hopeful from the viewpoint of the United States.

Later in the day Secretary Bryan verified reports from Niagara Falls that the Huerta delegates and representatives of the United States had had an agreement on the means by which the transmission of authority in Mexico should be conducted from Huerta to the proposed provisional government. The secretary said he did not recall the exact wording of the tentative agreement, but that a conclusion upon this first point in dispute had been reached.

Mr. Bryan declined, however, to reveal the details of the method proposed, stating that he had no authority to speak for the mediators in the first place, and secondly that he thought it unwise to make public part of an agreement until the whole plan had been determined.

General Carranza's latest note, forwarded by mail to Niagara Falls, announcing his decision to send representatives to the mediation conference, was subject of most interest at the cabinet meeting and in other official quarters here. The White House learned early in the day of this decision on the part of Carranza, learning also that the Constitutionalist chief, in reaching this decision, adhered strictly to his attitude that an armistice in the campaign against Huerta should not be required. It was also learned that the note makes no mention of any other terms upon which the Constitutionalist representatives should participate in the peace conference.

Word from Niagara Falls that the mediators would not officially receive into the conference the Carranza delegates unless they should agree to an armistice, threw no damper on the enthusiasm of Washington government officials or their hopes for ultimate peace. There were again made in official quarters references to the suggestion that Carranza's agents could be unofficially welcomed by the American and Huerta delegates to discuss plans of settlement upon which a way might be found for all to meet later before the mediators and a protocol eventually signed by the representatives of the United States, General Huerta and the Constitutionalists.

LIGHTNING HITS BIG BALLOON

Message Saying Pilot is Hurt but Giving No Details Sent By Carrier Pigeon.

Portland, Ore., June 15.—One brief message telling of disaster to the balloon Million Population Club, is the only word received from three of the balloons that started here in a race under the auspices of the Aero Club of America. Of the fate of the Kansas City III. and the Springfield there was an ominous silence. The other balloon in the race, the Uncle Sam was wrecked in a thunder storm.

On the wings of a white carrier pigeon was brought this laconic message from the Million Population club:

"Balloon struck by lightning. Berry hurt. Come quick.

(signed) "MORRISON."

The message was written by George Y. Morrison, probably while he was in a daze, for he failed to give his location. His companion was Captain John Berry, of St. Louis, the pilot.

Every effort possible is being put forth to find the Million Population club and the other two unreported balloons.

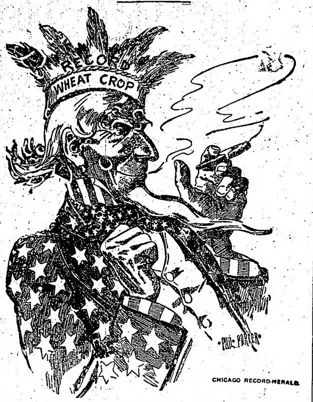
First Wheat Shipped.

Ponca City, Okla., June 15.—What is believed to be the first car of wheat of the new crop to be shipped from the big wheat country of Oklahoma left Dodock, a station south of here. The car was consigned to a Chicago firm.

Eruption Near Mt. Lassen's Peak.

Redding, Cal., June 15.—The fourth and greatest eruption of steam and smoke from the new opening near the peak of Mount Lassen at the foot of the Shasta range has just occurred. The smoke column reached an estimated height of 2,500 feet. The first outbreak at Lassen occurred May 30 and broke a hole in the side of the mountain near the peak. A second somewhat larger occurred June 1 and a third June 8. None approximated the magnitude of this latest.

900,000,000 BUSHELS!



CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD.

WOMEN ENDORSE FIGHT FOR BALLOT

FEDERATED CLUBS SUCCEED IN GIVING SUPPORT TO EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

MANY CRY WITH EMOTION

Resolutions Which Broke Down Constitutional Bar of Years Is Adopted Amid Stirring Scene—Much Opposition.

Chicago, June 15.—The principle of woman's suffrage was endorsed here by the General Federation of Women's Clubs. By this action a twenty years' fight by the suffragists to break down the federation constitutional bar on political and religious subjects was successful. The motion was made by Mrs. E. G. Denniston, of San Francisco, chairman of the resolutions committee.

Rush to Second.

There were seconds from all over the house, but Mrs. James Lee, of Kentucky, insisted on being heard and read a paragraph of the hymnlike woman's creed. Others would have spoken, but Miss Lutie E. Stearns, of Milwaukee, objected.

"I don't see why there should be any discussion," she said in a voice that shook with emotion. "Eight million women are waiting for us. As Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt said in her wonderful address, the women of the world are waiting for our action."

When the question was put there was a chorus of "ayes," but scattered negatives were plainly heard when Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker declared the motion carried.

Tears of Emotion.

There were tears of emotion in many eyes. Then in a distant gallery to which the Illinois delegation as hostess had consigned itself, the women raised their voices above the tumult in the "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

The refrain, "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah," was taken up in various sections of the auditorium.

This is the resolution:

"Whereas, the question of political equality of men and women is today a vital problem under discussion throughout the civilized world;

"Resolved, That the General Federation of Women's Clubs give the cause of political equality its moral support by recording its earnest belief in the principle of political equality, regardless of sex."

Wanted—Men to Fill Jobs.

Washington, June 15. —Predicting that within a month's time there will be more jobs in the United States than men, Secretary of Labor Wilson hopes to solve the problem of getting men to fill the places. His forecast is based upon the bumper wheat crop, revival of the iron trade, mining and the textile industry. The secretary already has received requests for more than 80,000 laborers in the wheat belt of the West and South and he plans to arrange with the railroads special excursions.

May Head Reserve Board.

Washington, June 13.—Thomas B. Jones, a Chicago lawyer, former member of the Princeton university trustees and a personal friend of President Wilson, has practically been selected for governor of the federal reserve board. It was said unofficially that his nomination would go to the senate Monday. The other members of the board are likely to be Paul M. Warburg of New York, W. P. G. Harding of Birmingham, Ala., A. C. Miller of San Francisco and E. C. Simmons of St. Louis.

DRAMATIC ACT OF MILITANTS

EXPLODE BOMB AS PARLIAMENT DISCUSSES THEM.

Westminster Abbey Visitors Panic Stricken by Detonation—Part of Coronation Chair Ripped Off.

London, June 13.—The militant suffragettes staged one of the most dramatic acts of their campaign when they exploded a bomb in Westminster Abbey at the very moment that the Right Hon. Reginald McKenna, secretary of state for home affairs, was delivering an optimistic speech in the house of commons nearby regarding the government's method of dealing with "the wild women."

The bomb was placed beside the famous coronation chair in Edward the Confessor's chapel.

Although it did little damage, like previous attempts at destruction of the same kind, its report penetrated to the chamber of the house, interrupting Mr. McKenna's oration and bringing some of the members into the street to learn what had happened.

The detonation was heard for many blocks and a crowd quickly filled the square in front of the abbey. But the police immediately closed all the doors.

A statement issued by Scotland Yard gives the facts in most conservative form.

"At 5 o'clock," says the statement, "a small bomb was exploded in immediate proximity to the coronation chair. It is supposed that some members of a large party of sightseers lagged behind the rest and deposited the bomb when the others had left the chapel.

"Fortunately, the damage done was slight. A portion of the carved back of the chair was blown off and some of the stone carving of the screen of the great altar was damaged apparently by some iron nuts contained in the bomb.

"The bomb, of thin metal, nickel plated, was exploded by a fuse. A woman's feather boa, a guide book and a small black silk bag were on a chair nearby. No material damage has been done as happily the pieces blown off can be put together again. The police are making inquiries in conjunction with his majesty's inspector of explosives."

A hundred or more visitors, divided into small parties, were being conducted by vergers about the abbey when a sudden flash, like lightning, penetrated every corner. A sharp detonation set the women to screaming and running for the doors. Some said afterwards that the report was deafening.

STEAMER AND 24 MISSING

Halifax, N. S., June 13.—It is reported that the government steamer Montmagny is missing and it is feared all on board have been lost.

Word was received here that the marine department at Ottawa had sent orders to all marine signal stations in the lower St. Lawrence and the gulf to try to obtain tidings of the Montmagny. The steamer, with a crew of 24 men aboard, has not been seen or heard from since she coaled at Cape Race several days ago.

1,400 More Men Walk Out.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 15.—The strike of the members of the Allegheny Congenial Industrial union, which began last Friday with the walkout of 10,000 employes of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company, the Westinghouse Machine company, and the Pittsburg Meter company, has spread to the plant of the Union Switch and Signal company at Swissvale. Between 1,100 and 1,400 employes of the Switch and Signal company, which is one of the so-called Westinghouse industries, walked out.

GREAT DIPLOMATIC STRUGGLE SHAPING

MEDIATORS AT NIAGARA FALLS FACE BIGGEST OBSTACLE TO PEACE.

MUST NOW SELECT PRESIDENT

United States Declares Its Stand for Man Favorable to Rebels—Stated Position at Very Outset of Conference, It Is Learned.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 16.—It is apparent that things are making for a great struggle in diplomacy between the United States and the Huerta government here during the coming week.

Most Important Factor.

While mediation has passed safely over many obstacles so far, the factor on which peace most depends—the selection of a provisional president acceptable to all factions—has brought the entire mediation body to a realization that ultimately on this mediation will succeed or fail. Many names have been suggested, but thus far none has been found suitable. The discussion of names will likely continue for several days.

There is no longer any doubt in the minds of the mediators or Mexican delegates that the American government believes the only solution of the present tangle is to place the executive power in the hands of a broad-minded Constitutionalist through a peaceful negotiation rather than to have the inevitable occur, military conquest of Mexico City with the possibility of international complications through injuries to foreigners.

Position of U. S. Revealed.

In the last few days alone has the American government's position been revealed publicly, but on the highest authority it has become known that the United States informed the mediators in unequivocal language at the very outset that it contemplated favoring a Constitutionalist for provisional president.

If Huerta delegates were not informed of this it was because the mediators thought they might dissuade the American delegates from their purpose.

The American plan finally submitted in writing to the mediators was the embodiment of what the American delegates on instruction from Washington had said in formal conversation in the two weeks prior to the presentation of their proposals.

FIRST PRIZE TO BE $100,000

Tentative Rules are Announced for Airship Race Around the World.

New York, June 16.—The tentative rules and regulations for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Round the World Aerial race, as prepared by Guy T. Slaughter, president of the Pacific Aero club, have just been given out here.

Under the proposed rules and regulations, $150,000 will be offered by the exposition as prizes and an endeavor will be made to raise an additional $150,000 from cities over which the course of the race will lie and from individuals, which also will be given as prizes.

To the competitor finishing within 121 days from the start of the race $100,000 will be awarded. In case the first arrival in the race fails to reach the finish line within the 121 days, but does finish before Dec. 4, the first prize will be reduced by $1,000 per day for each day over the 121 days.

The race will start from the Panama-Pacifis exposition grounds, San Francisco, May 15, 1915, and must be completed before noon of Dec. 4, 1915. The course will be eastward around the world.

Mexican Naval Heroes Rewarded.

Washington, June 15.—Officers and men among the American bluejackets and marines who distinguished themselves by conspicuous bravery and heroism at Vera Cruz, were formally recognized and rewarded Sunday by the navy department. Every one of the 107 singled out for mention in Rear Admiral Fletcher's reports of the occupation of the Mexican port was given official commendation in a letter from Secretary Daniels, bringing word in most cases of medals, gratuities or promotions.

Zeppelin Wrecked; One Hurt.

Diedenhoffen, Germany, June 15.—Another of the Zeppelin airships of the Germany army, the "Z 1," was badly wrecked near here. While trying to effect a landing in a rain storm, the cruiser broke at right angles behind the rear gondola. A lieutenant was injured. The accident occurred during a flight from Cologne to Metz.

Sun Turns "Fire-Bug."

Sioux Falls, S. D., June 15.—The sun's rays shining through a window glass and being focused upon some matches lying on a table ignited the matches and caused a heavy loss to Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Felton, well known residents on a Tripp county homestead. Before the blaze was discovered by one of the little girls of the household it had gained considerable headway. The flames had spread to all parts of the building, and the structure was completely destroyed, together with all its contents.

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 7305 Madison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Wanted to See Novelty.

A little girl's uncle wrote her a letter, using a "script" typewriter, the letters of which were joined as those in ordinary handwriting. The little girl noticed the difference between this type and that more generally used, with interest.

"Oh, uncle, uncle," she cried, upon her next visit to his office, "I want to see the typewriter that writes words intead of letters!"

Saved.

The chief Powhatan was about to pulverize Mr. John Smith when a shriek rent the air and Pocahontas stood beside them.

"Stay!" she commanded.

"Ah!" exclaimed Smith, who was noted for his fertility in resource, "you are the first I ever loved."

Pocahontas was just graduated and believed everything she heard, and so they were married.

Worst Yet to Come.

"I hate to leave the old place," remarked Adam as he turned from the Garden to Eden. "Leaving isn't the worst of it," replied Eve. "Think of the trouble you're going to have when you get to telling of the animals and rivers in this place to the explorers and geographical experts over yonder."—Washington Star.

Stationery Talk.

"I like your address," said the postage-stamp to the envelope.

"If it were not for my address I don't suppose you would be stuck on me," replied the envelope.

EYE STRAIN
Relieved by Quitting Coffee.

Many cases of defective vision are caused by the habitual use of coffee.

It is said that in Arabia where coffee is used in large quantities, many lose their eyesight at about fifty. Tea contains the same drug, caffeine, as coffee.

A N. J. woman writes to the point concerning eye trouble and coffee. She says:

"My son was for years troubled with his eyes. He tried several kinds of glasses without relief. The optician said there was a defect in his eyes which was hard to reach.

"He used to drink coffee, as we all did, and finally quit it and began to use Postum. That was three years ago and he has not had to wear glasses and has had no trouble with his eyes since.

"I was always fond of tea and coffee and finally became so nervous I could hardly sit still long enough to eat a meal. My heart was in such a condition I thought I might die at any time.

"Medicine did not give me relief and I was almost desperate. It was about this time we decided to quit coffee and use Postum, and have used it ever since. I am in perfect health. No trouble now with my heart and never felt better in my life.

"Postum has been a great blessing to us all, particularly to my son and myself."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

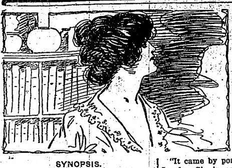
Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word. Sara insults Hetty by revealing that all this time she has believed Hetty to have sinned in her relations with Challis Wrandall. Later she realizes that Hetty is innocent. Leslie again proposes to Hetty and is rejected. Hetty prepares to leave Sara, declaring that after what has happened she can remain no longer.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Leslie did not turn up at his father's place in the High street that night until Booth was safely out of the way. He spent a dismal evening at the boat club.

His father and mother were in the library when he came home at half-past ten. From a dark corner of the garden he had witnessed Booth's early departure. Vivian had gone down to the gate in the low-lying hedge with her visitor. She came in a moment after Leslie's entrance.

"Hello, Les," she said, bending an inquiring eye upon him. "Isn't this early for you?"

Her brother was standing near the fireplace.

"There's a heavy dew falling, Mater," he said gruffly. "Shan't I touch a match to the kindling?"

His mother came over to him quickly, and laid her hand on his arm.

"Your coat is damp," she said anxiously. "Yes, light the fire."

"It's very warm in this room," said Mr. Wrandall, looking up from his book. They were always doing something for Leslie's comfort.

No one seemed to notice him. Leslie knelt and struck a match.

"Well?" said Vivian.

"Well what?" he demanded without looking up.

His sister took a moment for thought. "Is Hetty coming to stay with us in July?"

He stood erect, first rubbing his knee to dislodge the dust—then his palms.

"No, she isn't coming," he said. He drew a very long breath—the first in several hours—and then expelled it vocally. "She has refused to marry me."

Mr. Wrandall turned a leaf in his book; it sounded like the crack of doom, so still had the room become.

Vivian had the forethought to push a chair toward her mother. It was a most timely act on her part, for Mrs. Wrandall sat down very abruptly and very limply.

"She — what?" gasped Leslie's mother.

"Turned me down—cold," said Leslie briefly.

Mr. Wrandall laid his book on the table without thinking to put the bookmark in place. Then he arose and removed his glasses, fumbling for the case.

"She—she—what?" he demanded.

"Sacked me," replied his son.

"Please do not jest with me, Leslie," said his mother, trying to smile.

"He isn't joking, mother," said Vivian, with a shrug of her fine shoulders.

"He—he must be," cried Mrs. Wrandall impatiently. "What did she really say, Leslie?"

"The only thing I remember was 'goodby,'" said he, and then blew his nose violently.

"Poor old Les!" said Vivian, with real feeling.

"It was Sara Gooch's doing!" exclaimed Mrs. Wrandall, getting her breath at last.

"Nonsense," said Mr. Wrandall, picking up his book once more and turning to the place where the bookmark lay, after which he proceeded to re-read four or five pages before discovering his error.

No one spoke for a matter of five minutes or more. Then Mrs. Wrandall got up, went over to the library table and closed with a snap the bulky blue book with the limp leather cover, saving as she held it up to let him see that it was the privately printed history of the Murgatroyd family:

"It came by post this evening from London. She is merely a fourth cousin, my son."

He looked up with a gleam of interest in his eye.

CHAPTER XIV.

Crossing the Channel.

Booth, restless with a vague uneasiness that had come over him during the night, keeping him awake until nearly dawn, was hard put during the early hours of the forenoon to find occupation for his interest until a seasonable time arrived for appearing at Southlook. He was unable to account for this feeling of uncertainty and irritation.

At nine he set out to walk over to Southlook, realizing that he should have to spend an hour in profitless gossip with the lodge keeper before presenting himself at the villa, but somehow relishing the thought that even so he would be nearer to Hetty than if he remained in his own dooryard.

Half-way there we was overtaken by Sara's big French machine returning from the village. The car came to a standstill as he stepped aside to let it pass, and Sara herself leaned over and cordially invited him to get in and ride home with her.

"What an early bird you are," he exclaimed as he took his seat beside her.

She was not in a mood for airy persiflage, as he soon discovered.

"Miss Castleton has gone up to town, Mr. Booth," she said rather lifelessly. "I have just taken her to the station. She caught the eight-thirty."

He was at once solicitous. "No bad news, I hope?" There was no thought in his mind that her absence was other than temporary.

"She is not coming back, Brandon." She had not addressed him as Brandon before.

He stared. "You—you mean—" The words died on his lips.

"She is not coming back," she repeated.

An accusing gleam leaped into his eyes.

"What has happened, Mrs. Wrandall?" he asked.

She was quick to perceive the change in his voice and manner.

"She prefers to live apart from me. That is all."

"When was this decision reached?"

"But yesterday. Soon after she came in from her walk with you."

"Do—do you mean to imply that that had anything to do with her leaving your home?" he demanded, with a flush on his cheek.

She met his look without flinching. "It was the beginning."

"You—you criticised her? You took her to task—"

"I notified her that she was to marry Leslie Wrandall if she marries anyone at all," she said in a perfectly level tone.

"Good Lord, Mrs. Wrandall!"

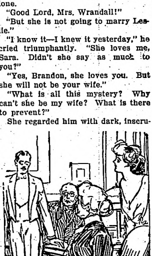
"But she is not going to marry Leslie."

"I know it—I knew it yesterday," he cried triumphantly. "She loves me, Sara. Didn't she say as much to you?"

"Yes, Brandon, she loves you. But she will not be your wife."

"What is all this mystery? Why can't she be my wife? What is there to prevent?"

She regarded him with dark, inscrutable eyes. Many seconds passed before she spoke.



"She—What?" Gasped Leslie's Mother.

"Would you want her for your wife if you knew she had belonged to another man?"

He turned very cold. The palms of his hands were wet, as with ice-water. Something dark seemed to flit before his eyes.

"I will not believe that of her," he said, shaking his head with an air of finality.

"That is not an answer to my question."

"Yes, I would still want her," he declared steadily.

"I merely meant to put you to the harshest test," she said, and there was relief in her voice. "She is a good girl, she is pure. I asked my question because until yesterday I had reason to doubt her."

"Good heavens, how could you doubt those honest, guiltless eyes of—"

She shook her head sadly. "To answer you I would have to reveal the secret that makes it impossible for her to become your wife, and that I cannot, will not do."

"Is it fair to me?"

"Perhaps not, but it is fair to her, and that is why I must remain silent."

"Before God, I shall know the truth—from her, if not from you—and—"

"If you love her, if you will be kind to her, you will let her go her way in peace."

He was struck by the somewhat sinister earnestness of her words.

"Tell me where I may find her," he said, setting his jaw.

"It will not be difficult for you to find her," she said, frowning, "if you insist on pursuing her."

"You drive her away from your house, Sara Wrandall, and yet you expect me to believe that your motives are friendly. Why should I accept your word as final?"

"I did not drive her away, nor did I ask her to stay."

He stared hard at her.

"Good Lord, what is the meaning of all this?" he cried in perplexity? "What am I to understand?"

The car had come to a stop under the porte cochere. She laid her hand on his arm.

"If you will come in with me, Brandon, I will try to make things clear to you."

He left in half an hour, walking rapidly down the drive, his coat buttoned closely, although the morning was hot and breathless. He held in his hand a small scrap of paper on which was written: "If I loved you less, I would come to you now and lie to you. If you love me, Brandon, you will let me go my way. It is the only course. Sara is my friend, and she is yours. Be guided by her, and believe in my love for you. Hetty."

* * * * * * *

And now, as things go in fairy stories, we should prepare ourselves to see Hetty pass through a season in drudgery and hardship, with the ultimate quintessence of joy as the reward for her trials and tribulations. Happily, this is not a fairy tale. There are some things more fantastic than fairy tales, if they are not spoiled in the telling. Hetty did not go forth to encounter drudgery, disdain and obloquy. By no manner of means! She went with a well-filled purse, a definite purpose ahead and a determined factor behind.

In a manner befitting her station as the intimate friend of Mrs. Challis Wrandall, as the cousin of the Murgatroyds, as the daughter of Colonel Castleton of the Indian corps, as a person supposed to be possessed of independent means withal, she went, with none to question, none to cavil.

Sara had insisted on this, as much for her own sake as for Hetty's; she argued, and she had prevailed in the end. What would the world think, what would their acquaintances think, and above all what would the high and mighty Wrandalls think if she went with meek and lowly mien?

Why should they make it possible for anyone to look askance?

And so it was that she departed in state, with a dozen trunks and boxes; an obsequiously attended seat in the parlor car was hers; a telegram in her bag assured her that rooms were being reserved for herself and maid at the Ritz-Carlton; alongside it reposed a letter to Mr. Carroll, instructing him to provide her with sufficient funds to carry out the plan agreed upon; and in the seat behind sat the lady's maid who had served her for a twelvemonth and more.

The timely demise of the venerable Lord Murgatroyd afforded the most natural excuse for her trip to England. The old nobleman gave up the ghost, allowing for difference in time, at the very moment when Mrs. Redmond Wrandall was undoing a certain package from London, which turned out to be a complete history of what his forbears had done in the way of propagation since the fourteenth century.

Hetty did not find it easy to accommodate her pride to the plan which was to give her a fresh and rather imposing start in the world. She was to have a full year in which to determine whether she should accept toil and poverty as her lot, or emulate the symbolic example of Dicky, the canary bird. At the end of the year, unless she did as Dicky had done, her source of supplies would be automatically cut off and she would be entirely dependent upon her own wits and resources. In the interim she was a probationary person of leisure. It had required hours of persuasion on the part of Sara Wrandall to bring her into line with these arrangements.

"But I am able and willing to work for my living," had been Hetty's stubborn retort to all the arguments brought to bear upon her.

"Then let me put it in another light. It is vital to me, of course, that you should keep up the show of affluence for a while at least. I think I have made that clear to you. But here is another side to the matter; the question of recompense."

"Recompense?" cried Hetty sharply.

"Without your knowing it, I have virtually held you a prisoner all these months, condemned in my own judgment, if not in the sight of the law. I have taken the law unto myself. You were not convicted of murder in this unitarian court of mine, but of another sin. For fifteen months you have been living under the shadow of a crime you did not commit. I was reserving complete punishment for you in the shape of an ignoble marriage, which was to have served two bitter ends. Well, I had the truth from you. I believe you to be absolutely innocent of the charge I held over you, for which I condemned you without a hearing. Then, why should I not employ my own means of making restitution?"

"You have condescended to believe in me. That is all I ask."

"True, that is all you ask. But is it altogether the fair way out of it? To illustrate: our criminal laws are less kind to the innocent than to the guilty. Our law courts find a man guilty and he is sent to prison. Later on, he is found to be innocent—absolutely innocent. What does the state do in the premises? It issues a formal pardon—a mockery, pure and simple—and the man is set free. It all comes to a curt, belated apology for an error on the part of justice. No substantial recompense is offered. He is merely pardoned for something he didn't do. The state, which has wronged him, condescends to pardon him! Think of it! It is the same as if a man knocked another down and then said, before he removed his foot from the victim's neck: 'I pardon you freely.' My father was opposed to the system we have—that all countries have—of pardoning men who have been unjustly condemned. The innocent victim is pardoned in the same manner as the guilty one who comes in for clemency. I accept my father's contention that an innocent man should not be shamed and humiliated by a pardon. The court which tried him should reopen the case and honorably acquit him of the crime. Then the state should pay to this innocent man, dollar for dollar, all that he might have earned during his term of imprisonment, with an additional amount for the suffering he has endured. Not long ago in an adjoining state a man, who had served seventeen years of a life sentence for murder, was found to be wholly innocent. What happened? A pardon was handed to him and he walked out of prison, broken in spirit, health and purse. His small fortune had been wiped out in the futile effort to prove his innocence. He gave up seventeen years of his life and then was pardoned for the sacrifice. He should have been paid for every day spent in prison. That was the very least they could have done."

"I see now what you mean," mused Hetty. "I have never thought of it in that way before."

"Well, it comes to this in our case, Hetty: I have tried you all over again in my own little court and I have acquitted you of the charge I had against you. I do not offer you a silly pardon. You must allow me to have my way in this matter, to choose my own means of compensating you for—"

"You saved my life," protested Hetty, shaking her head obstinately.

"My dear, I appreciate the fact that you are English," said Sara, with a weary smile, "but won't you please see the point?"

Then Hetty smiled too, and the way was easier after that for Sara. She gained her quixotic point, and Hetty went away from Southlook feeling that no woman in all the world was so bewildering as Sara Wrandall.

When she sailed for England, two days later, the newspapers announced that the beautiful and attractive Miss Castleton was returning to her native land on account of the death of Lord Murgatroyd, and would spend the year on the continent, where probably she would be joined later on by Mrs. Wrandall, whose period of mourning and distress had been softened by the constant and loyal friendship of "this exquisite Englishwoman."

Four hundred miles out at sea she was overtaken by wireless messages from three persons.

Brandon Booth's message said: "I am sailing tomorrow on a faster ship than yours. You will find me waiting for you on the landing stage." Her heart gave a leap to dizzy heights, and, try as she would, she could not crush it back to the depths in which it had dwelt for days.

The second bit of pale green paper contained a cry from a most unexpected source: "Cable your London address. S. refuses to give it to me. I think I understand the situation. We want to make amends for what you have had to put up with during the year. She has shown her true nature at last." It was signed "Leslie."

From Sara came these cryptic words: "For each year of famine there will come seven years of plenty."

All the way across the Atlantic she lived in a state of subdued excitement. Conflicting emotions absorbed her waking hours but her dreams were all of one complexion: rosy and warm and full of a joyousness that distressed her vastly when she recalled them to mind in the early morning hours. During the day she intermittently hoped and feared that he would be on the landing stage. In any event, she was bound to find unhappiness. If he were there her joy would be short-lived and blighting; if he were not there, her disappointment would be equally hard to bear.

He was there. She saw him from the deck of the tender as they edged up to the landing. His tall figure loomed in the front rank against the rail that held back the crowd; his sun-bronzed face wore a look of eager expectancy; from her obscured position in the shadow of the deck building, purposely chosen for reasons only too obvious, she could even detect the alert, swift-moving scrutiny that he fastened upon the crowd.

Later on, he stood looking down into her serious blue eyes; her hands were lying limp in his. His own eyes were dark with earnestness, with the restraint that had fastened itself upon him. Behind her stood the respectful but immeasurably awed maid, who could not, for the life of her, understand how a man could be on both sides of the Atlantic at one and the same time.

"Thank the Lord, Hetty, say I, for the five-day boats," he was saying.

"You should not have come, Brandon," she cried softly, and the look of misery in her eyes was tinged with a glow she could not suppress. "It only makes everything harder for me. I—I— Oh, I wish you had not come!"

"But isn't it wonderful?" he cried, "that I should be here and waiting for you! It is almost inconceivable. And you were in the act of running away from me, too. Oh, I have that much of the tale from Sara, so don't look so hurt about it."

"I am so sorry you came," she repeated, her lip trembling.

Noting her emotion, he gave her hands a fierce, encouraging pressure and immediately released them.

"Come," he said gently; "I have booked for London. Everything is arranged. I shall see to your luggage. Let me put you in the carriage first."

As she sat in the railway carriage, waiting for him to return, she tried in a hundred ways to devise a means of escape, and yet she had never loved him so much as now. Her heart was sore, her desolation never so complete as now.

He came back at last and took his seat beside her in the compartment, fanning himself with his hat. The maid very discreetly stared out of the window at the hurrying throng of travelers on the platform.

"How I love you, Hetty—how I adore you!" Booth whispered passionately.

"Oh, Brandon!"

"And I don't mean to give you up," he added, his lean jaw setting hard.

"You must—oh, you must," she cried miserably. "I mean it, Brandon—"

"What are your plans?" asked he.

"Please don't ask me," she pleaded. "You must give it up, Brandon. Let me go my own way."

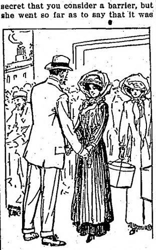
"Not until I have the whole story from you. You see, I am not easily thwarted, once I set my heart on a thing. I gathered this much from Sara: the object is not insurmountable."

"She—said—that?"

"In effect, yes," he qualified.

"What did she tell you?" demanded Hetty, laying her hand on his arm.

"I will confess she didn't reveal the secret that you consider a barrier, but she went so far as to say that it was very dark and dreadful," he said lightly. They were speaking in very low tones. "When I pinned her down to it, she added that it did not in any sense bear upon your honor. But there is time enough to talk about this later on. For the present let's not discuss the past. I know enough of your history from your own lips as well as what little I could get out of Sara, to feel sure that you are in a way, drifting. I intend to look after you, at least until you find yourself. Your sudden break with Sara has been explained to me. Leslie Wrandall is at the back of it. Sara told me that she tried to force you to marry him. I think you did quite right in going away as you did, but, on the other hand, was it quite fair to me?"



He Stood Looking Down Into Her Serious Blue Eyes.

"Yes, it was most fair," she said, compressing her lips.

He frowned.

"We can't possibly be of the same opinion," he said seriously.

"You wouldn't say that if you knew everything."

"How long do you intend to stay in London?"

"I don't know. When does this train arrive there?"

"At four o'clock, I think. Will you go to an hotel or to friends?" He put the question very delicately.

She smiled faintly. "You mean the Murgatroyds?"

"Your father is here, I am informed. And you must have other friends or relatives who—"

"I shall go to a small hotel I know near Trafalgar square," she interrupted quietly. "You must not come there to see me, Brandon."

"I shall expect you to dine with me at—say Prince's this evening," was his response to this.

She shook her head and then turned to look out of the window. He sat back in his seat and for many miles, with deep perplexity in his eyes, studied her half-averted face. The old uneasiness returned. Was this obstacle, after all, so great that it could not be overcome?

They lunched together, but were singularly reserved all through the meal. A plan was growing in her brain, a cruel but effective plan that made her despise herself and yet contained the only means of escape from an even more cruel situation.

He drove with her from the station to the small hotel off Trafalgar square. There were no rooms to be had. It was the week of Ascot and the city was still crowded with people who awaited only the royal sign to break the fetters that bound them to London. Somewhat perturbed, she allowed him to escort her to several hotels of a like character. Failing in each case, she was in despair. At last she plucked up the courage to say to him, not without constraint and embarrassment:

"I think, Brandon, if you were to allow me to apply alone to one of these places I could get in without much trouble."

"Good Lord!" he gasped, going very red with dismay. "What a fool I—"

"I'll try the Savoy," she said quickly, and then laughed at him. His face was the picture of distress.

"I shall come for you tonight at eight," he said, stopping the taxi at once. "Goodby till then."

He got out and gave directions to the chauffeur. Then he did a very strange thing. He hailed another taxi and, climbing in, started off in the wake of the two women. From a point of vantage near the corridor leading to the "American bar," he saw Hetty sign her slips and move off toward the left. Whereupon, seeing that she was quite out of the way, he approached the manager's office and asked for accommodatons.

"Nothing left, sir,"

"Not a thing?"

"Everything has been taken for weeks, sir. I'm sorry."

"Sorry, too. I had hoped you might have something left for a friend who expects to stop here—a Miss Castleton."

"Miss Castleton has just applied. We could not give her anything."

"Eh?"

"Fortunately we could let her have rooms until eight this evening. We were more than pleased to offer them to her for a few hours, although they are reserved for parties coming down from Liverpool tonight."

Booth tried the Cecil and got a most undesirable room. Calling up the Savoy on the telephone, he got her room. The maid answered. She informed him that Miss Castleton had just that instant gone out and would not return before seven o'clock.

"I suppose she will not remove her trunks from the station until she finds a permanent place to lodge," he inquired. "Can I be of any service?"

"I think not, sir. She left no word, sir."

He hung up the receiver and straightway dashed over to the Savoy, hoping to catch her before she left the hotel. Just inside the door he came to an abrupt stop. She was at the news and ticket booth in the lobby, closely engaged in conversation with the clerk. Presently the latter took up the telephone, and after a brief conversation with some one at the other end, turned to Hetty and nodded his head. Whereupon she nodded her own adorable head and began the search for her purse. Booth edged around to an obscure spot and saw her pay for and receive something in return.

"By Jove!" he said to himself, amazed.

She passed near him, without seeing him, and went out into the court. He watched her turn into the Strand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Purpose Doubtful.

"I'm puzzled about this custom of eating to music."

"How's that?"

"I can't understand whether the food is intended to keep your mind off the music or the music is intended to keep your mind off the food."—Musician.

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

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Primary election is over and those who did not get eliminated will prepare their horses for the second heat, which will be trotted in November.

We understand that D. P. O'Neil is reporting around the country that anyone who is not supporting him has "sold out." Granting that what he says is true, we wonder if Daniel likes it as well as he did when he dropped the Normal School over to the Bemidji town site boomers.

Notwithstanding the backward spring the crops in this locality never looked better at this season of the year, and a bountiful crop is a certainty now as wheat has already began to form the joint and little heads, and with plenty of moisture in the ground good long heads are sure to form.

The grand jury of this county, at their last session at Crookston, made a recommendation to the effect that anyone convicted of a petty offence and sentenced to the county jail, be employed during the term of their sentence in constructing roads in the county. It is to be hoped this recommendation is accepted and put into practice. It would not only be the means of ridding the county of undesirables, but would tend to greatly improve the road conditions of Polk county.—McIntosh Times.

That law should be inforced by every county in the state as there is a class of undesirable citizens that prefer to laze around a county jail, and have the tax payers feed them, instead of working for their living. Put them to work on the public highways, or a rock pile, and let them understand that a jail is not a summer resort to keep cool in, nor a winter's head quarters to get free board at.

A forecast of the operation of the new tariff law, said to be made by an authority on the subject, anticipating the government report, shows that in the six months in which the law has been in operation, we imported 83,000,000 pounds of fresh beef, which is about two ounces a month for each individual in the United States. The surprising thing, however, is that it was imported at a price over 30 per cent higher in March, under the new law, than in September, the last month under the old law. This goes to show that the effect in the change in the tariff has been to increase the price of beef in foreign conntries rather than to decrease it or the cost of living in our own. The removal of the tariff on hides worked in exactly the same way. It raised the price of the hides in exporting countries, but did not decrease the price of leather or boots and shoes in importing countries.

We have a suspicion that a good per cent of our importations of meats has been made largely for the purpose of lowering wholesale prices in the United States. The safety of this country lies in the fact that our consumption of meats is so large that two ounces a month per head for the people of the United States in an almost negligible fraction of the total amount consumed.—Wallaces' Farmer.

Conflicting Emotions.

Ethel—Jack tried to kiss me. Marie—How impudent! Ethel—But he was interrupted. Marie—How annoying!—Boston Transcript.

Riches serve a wise man, but command a fool.—German Proverb.

COUGHS AND COLDS WEAKEN THE SYSTEM.

Continued Coughs, Colds and Bronchial troubles are depressing and weaken the system. Loss of weight and appetite generally follow. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day. It will stop your cough. The first dose heals. The best medicine for Stubborn Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Mr. O. H. Brown, Muscatine, Ala., writes: "My wife was sick during the hot summer months and I honestly believe Dr. King's New Discovery saved her life." Good for children. 50c. and $1.00, at your druggist.—adv.

ALWAYS LEADS TO BETTER HEALTH.

Serious sicknesses start in disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best corrective and preventive is Dr. King's New Life Pills. They Purify the blood —Prevent Constipation, keep Liver, Kidneys and Bowels in healthy condition. Give you better health by ridding the system of fermenting and gassy foods. Effective and mild, 25c. at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Hurts.—adv.

Ancient Eggs and Jokes.

Bad news and ditto eggs had best be broken gently.—Philadelphia Ledger.

When Luke McLuke wrote it two years ago it read, "Bad news and bad eggs should be broken gently."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just so! And when we wrote it four years ago it ran thus: "How do you tell a bad egg? If I have anything to tell a bad egg I break it gently."—Boston Transcript.

Don't get excited, gentlemen. The thing had whiskers when Noah was a boy.—Biddeford Journal.

Not so; it was a female egg. And as the Argus remarked away back in 1803, "News dropped to a woman is like a bad egg—everybody will soon know it, broken ever so gently."—Portland Eastern Argus.

Nothing Heroic About Him.

She was very romantic, and when she saw the scars on his face she jumped at conclusions.

"I think I have discovered your secret," she softly said. "You are a Heidelberg duelist and likewise a German baron."

"I am not a baron," he said, "and I never heard of Heidelberg. I'm only the fellow the students practice on at the barbers' college."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Dilemma.

One of London's charming young suffragettes said: "I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't they'll say I can't; if I do they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

All in the Game.

Stern Parent—William, how did you tear your trousers so? Future Star (tearfully)—I—I—I—was practicing the fallaway slide. S. P.—Is that so? Well, you come out in the woodshed and I'll give you a demonstration of the hit and run.—Buffalo Express.

Improved.

"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

"No, but it's broken now."—London Tit-Bits.

Truthful.

"I hadn't been talking with him three minutes before he called me an ass. What sort of a person is he?"

"Well, I never knew him to tell a lie."

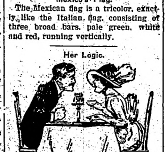
The Real Evil.

Mrs. Muggins—My husband gave up fishing when he joined the church. Mrs. Buggins—But fishing isn't sinful. Mrs. Muggins—No, but lying is.—Philadelphia Record.

Mexico's Flag.

The Mexican flag is a tricolor, exactly like the Italian flag, consisting of three broad bars, pale green, white and red, running vertically.

Her Logic.



Mrs. Newlywed—Now, John, only for me you would have tipped the florist's boy, the taxi chauffeur and the waiter. You are a dollar richer than you would have been if you were single.—New York Globe.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

HEAL IT WITH

Bucklen's

THE ONLY GENUINE

Arnica Salve

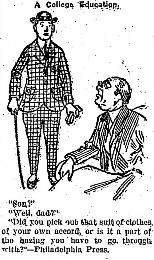
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A College Education.



"Son?"

"Well, dad?"

"Did you pick out that suit of clothes of your own accord, or is it a part of the hazing you have to go through with?"—Philadelphia Press.

Physical Energy.

Perhaps you do not know it, but when you walk a distance of ten miles you expend enough force, could it be all collected, to raise 800 tons one foot from the ground. Of this enormous quantity of energy the legs are responsible for 150 tons, the heart for 100, the lungs for twenty-two and the bulk of the remainder is wasted in the heat given off from the body.

In severe athletic competitions, such as running, rowing and boxing, you must be in such a condition as to be able to exert, by your limbs alone, each minute as much force as would lift 5,000 pounds one foot above the ground.

When a powerful man works for twenty-four hours with all his might the energy he expends is equal to lifting a third class cruiser, and during his life he dissipates enough power to carry his body at death to the sun. These statements may at first sight seem extraordinary, but will not seem so when it is remembered that two ounces of bread contains the potential energy of 150 tons.—Pearson's.

Buying an Island.

The story of the settlement of Tangier island, in Chesapeake bay, as told by J. M. Church in his book about the island and its isolated inhabitants, outdoes that of the famous sale of Manhattan:

"You gentlemen ain't never heard how Tangier got settled? It were by a man from the eastern shore settlements back in 1707—more'n 200 years ago. The island were the home of a tribe of Indians, and this here man Post got the idea of raisin' stock on it. So he runs over and tells the Indians that the colonists are goin' to come and massacre them and they'd better get outen the way. That scared the Indians, all right, and they sailed over to the western shore of Virginny. But before they went Post said, as the island wasn't goin' to be any more use to 'em, he'd buy it off them. The chief agreed, so Post gave him two old overcoats, and the island was his. Then he brung over five families and a passel o' horses and cows."

Where Is Europe?

The man who motors from London to Brighton would never dream of telling his friends next week that he had spent the holiday motoring in Europe. But the man who motored from Calais to Boulogne would.

Europe doesn't mean England to the average man. Try it on him and see. Europe he conceives only as the continent.

The Scilly islanders are much the same. They greet newcomers with inquiries as to affairs in England. I have known old country folk in the Isle of Wight speak in the same way, and the people of the marsh country at the back of Dungeness used to and may even now regard themselves as extra territorial. They were the marshmen; other people were foreigners and Englishmen.—London Mirror.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Hello, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on March 11th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 94609 for S. ½ S. E. ¼, and who on July 17th, 1909, made additional Homestead Entry, No. [illegible] for N. ½, S. E. ¼, all in Section 19, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S Commissioner for at Oklee, Minn. on the 15th, day of July.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gjermund K. Rystad, Roland, Minn, Halvor B. Rendal, of Lillo, Minn., Ed. Rustan, of Rhoda, Minn., Gunder O. Strome, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 6th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune, Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 06109, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Tveitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

HOT WEATHER TONIC AND HEALTH BUILDER.

Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system need a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start to-day Mrs. James Duncan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Hurts.—adv.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S

New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The deep things of this world are not engineered by sluggards.—James T. Fields.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

DR. KING'S

New Discovery

Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.

50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book — How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J. A. DUFFY President. Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P. O. Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 19th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on November 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06855, for W. ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 12, Township 154 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

George S. Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth H. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Ole A. Saude, Casper Iverson, of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 28th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olef Olson, of Espiee, Minn. who on March 12th, 1912, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 07453 for the S. E. ¼, Section 5. Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ruth C. Clark U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Grygla, Minn. on the 10th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Wm. P. Lee, of Anstad, Minn. Ole Eide, of Torgerson, Minn. Olaf Faldsveen, Oscar Arntsen, of Esplee. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 23rd. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob H. Kobler, of Germantown, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Entry No. 06118, for N. W. ¼, Section 29, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th, day of June. 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Frank Rice, Christ Urdahl, of Germantown, Minn. Stephen Boedigheimer, of Eric, Minn., John Gunnan, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office. at Crookston Minn. May 6th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole K. Lien, of Eric, Minn., who on February 29th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07388, for N W. ¼, Section 27, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 23rd day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Syverson, Gunerius Christofferson, George T. Christofferson, Hilmer C. Iverson, all of Eric, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

Miss Ella Causin was visiting with Miss Myrtle Hunt Wednesday and Thursday.

Clifford Shosten purchased a team of horses from Swen Swenson last week.

P. C. Halverson, made a business trip to Thief River Falls, on Tuesday returning Wednesday.

FOR SALE; 1000 bushels of oats, will be sold for cash at 35c. per bushel.

C. Peterson,
Kratka, Minn.

There was a fairly good crowd that attended the Young People's Society at Syveruds and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Miss Grace Wilde who has been attending High School at Grand Forks returned home for her summer vacation last Saturday.

AGENTS WANTED

For ideal Summer work. Highest cash paid weekly with part expenses. Home territory. Outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Write today. THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

We have been having quite a few heavy rains lately, and the ground is getting pretty full of water, but the rain yesterday did not seem to do any damage, as the grain, corn and vegetables look greener and seem to have grown more than they would of if it had not rained.

The editor of THE SUNBEAM was suddenly called to Thief River Falls on business Wednesday, and all mistakes and lack of news will have to be excused this week, the editor will be home next week and give you your money's worth of locals and other news.

Antiquity of Death Masks.

Although there is no mention of death masks in the works of Homer or in any of the later classics, modern explorers have satisfied themselves that in the early burials of all nations it was the custom to cover the heads and bodies of the dead with sheets of gold so pliable that they took the impress of the form, and not infrequently, when in the course of centuries the embalmed flesh had shriveled or fallen away, the gold retained the exact cast of the features. Schliemann found a number of bodies "covered with large masks of gold plate in repousse work," several of which have been reproduced by means of engraving in his "Mycenae," and he asserts that there can be no doubt whatever that each one of these represents the likeness of the deceased person whose face it covered.

Navy Yards and Naval Stations.

There are eight navy yards, located at Washington, Brooklyn, Boston, Norfolk, Va.; Portsmouth, N. H.; Philadelphia, Mare Island navy yard, near San Francisco, and Puget Sound navy yard, at Bremerton, Wash. There are naval stations at Charleston, S. C.; Key West, Fla.; Great Lakes, North Chicago; a training station at Yerba Buena island, Cal.; a torpedo and training station at Newport, R. I., and the Naval War college at the same place. Naval stations have been established at Tutuila, Samoa; Island of Guam; Guantanamo, Cuba; Honolulu, Cavite and Olongapo, Philippine Islands. The latter has become an important naval base for the Asiatic fleet.—Philadelphia Press.

First Opera Glasses.

The single opera glass was first used in the time of Louis XIV. It became the rage, and everybody used one. The double opera glass (Jumelle) was invented in 1825, but did not at first find favor with women. A treatise was written in the early part of the nineteenth century on l'art de lorgner, in which it was shown that a woman with fine arms would hold the glass with both hands, if she were blessed with fine hands she would take off her gloves, if her neck were long she would recline back in her chair, and so on. It was quite a treatise on coquetry.

Not a Vacation Prospect.

"My boy," said the professor, "if you keep on as you have started and study hard you may be president of the United States some day."

"Yes," replied the young man gloomily; "and then I'll have to start in and study a whole lot harder."—Washington Star.

Love of Gossip.

One of the chief characteristics of the human face is inquisitiveness—not so much about things and places and ideas as about each other. Every proper person is a born gossip, and the accomplished scandal monger is always welcome, provided, of course, his scandal is about others. You can test this at any time by considering who are the people you like best to meet and who are always surrounded by the greatest number of idle acquaintances. Invariably you must be forced to the conclusion they are those who have made a business of acquiring information about others and retailing their knowledge in various dressings. This love of gossip is further revealed in the kind of books which claim the widest appreciation. You will find that these books are not poetry, drama, science or philosophy. They are novels, memoirs, diaries, intimate histories, recollections, letters—all of them essential gossip (and sometimes scandal) appearing by their power to attract the gossiping sense which exists in all of us.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

The Koran.

In the London Everyman is a review of the Koran and its author, Mohammed. It is a one man's book and that man not an imaginative one, but essentially a man of action and lacking in invention. The Koran is a jumbled mass of precepts, doctrines, threats, injunctions, divine commands, narrative, lyric and epic poetry. It's heaven and hell are too material for modern thought. "Obviously," says Everyman, "the Koran is meant not to be read with the eye, but to be recited; when the repetitions are not nearly so pronounced. It reflects a social order, a system of ideas as remote from Rome, and more especially from Greece, as our own are from the North American Indian. But neither time nor evolution can utterly quench the flame of Mohammed's personality, which carried his followers to reckless excesses, to the sovereignty of empires, which created an art peculiar to Islam and founded age long traditions."

One of the Sights of Paris.

The Paris department stores are worse jumbles even than the English department stores. When there is a special sale under way the bargain counters are rigged up on the sidewalks. There, in the open air, buyer and seller will chaffer and bicker and wrangle and quarrel and kiss and make up again—for all the world to see. One of the free sights of Paris is a frugal Frenchman with his face extensively haired over pawing like a Skye terrier through a heap of marked down lingerie, picking out things for the female members of his household to wear, now testing some material with his tongue, now holding a personal article up in the sunlight to examine the fabric—while his wife stands humbly, dumbly by, waiting for him to complete his selections.—Irving S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

A Bird In the Hand, Etc.

The minister had just pronounced the words which made them one. Of course the next thing of importance was the fee.

The bridegroom looked at his bride, then at the minister. Fumbling in his pocket, he produced a two dollar bill.

"Here is a two dollar bill I will give you now," he said, "or I will wait until the end of six months and pay you what I think it is worth, even if it is a hundred dollars. You can take your choice."

The minister studied a moment, glanced at the bride and hastily replied:

"I'll take the $2 now."—Indianapolis News.

Ghost Plant of Oregon.

The ghost plant was known and much praised by the Indians of Oregon in times past and is sometimes known as the Indian pipe plant. It is said the Indians believed that it had great remedial qualities and made from it a lotion which they considered curative for diseases of the eye. It is a tall, waxlike plant about eight inches high, and its bloom resembles a waxen cup. —Portland Oregonian.

The Possum Trail.

At one of the famous Georgia 'possum dinners one of the guests turned to the waiter with the remark: "Rastus, that 'possum must have gone to my head. It aches like fury."

"Is dat so, suh?" responded Rastus. "Funny how 'possum always meks for a hollah."—National Monthly.

His Infinite Variety.

The average man has within his system the material for 13 pounds of candles, a pound of nails, 800 pencils, bindings for 16 small books, 500 knife handles, 28 violin strings, 20 teaspoonfuls of salt and a pound of sugar.—Detroit Free Press.

A Sure Clue.

"Doctor, is your patient sure you can cure him by your new method?"

"How did you know my patient was not a woman?"

"I heard that you were going to try the silence cure."—Baltimore American.

An Appropriate Sign.

Mrs. Smith—I see the contractor has put the sign "Sold" on the new house next door. Mr. Smith—Yes, and the sign "Stung" should be put on the buyer.—Kansas City Journal.

Empty hours, empty hands, empty companions, empty words and empty hearts draw evil spirits as a vacuum draws air.—William Arnot.

ROLAND STORE.

We carry a full supply of floor barn and buggy paints, Glozine and Jap-a-lac, varnish, machine oil, separator oil, lubricating oil, turpentine, linseed oil and etc.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on display.

New goods arriving every week. Highest market prices paid for wool, hides and other farm produce.

Bondy Bros.
Roland, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 29th. 1914. Notice is hereby given that Charles Thomas, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 8th 1911, made Homestead Entry. No. 06854, for N.½, N.E.¼ S.W.¼ N.E.¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Olof Sundrud, John S. Svien, Oscar Legvald, Julius Olsen, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

Just arrived with two car loads of native broke mares, ready to go to work at once. These mares weigh from 1400 to 1600 pounds. Don't miss this chance to get big bargains. Come at once.

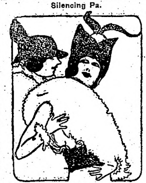
Louis Sieff,
Red Lake Falls,
Minnesota

An Accident.

"What did you cut off your daschhund's tail for?"

"It was an accident. The elevator started up before I had got quite all of him inside the door."—Chicago Tribune.

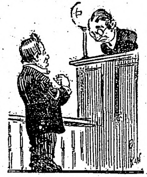
Silencing Pa.



"That young Blake stays till a very late hour, Dora. What does your mother say about it?"

"She says men haven't altered a bit." —Pittsburgh Press.

Pleading Innocence.

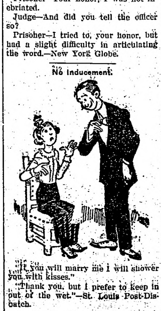


Prisoner—Your honor, I was not inebriated.

Judge—And did you tell the officer so?

Prisoner—I tried to, your honor, but had a slight difficulty in articulating the word.—New York Globe.

No Inducement.



"If you will marry me I will shower you with kisses."

"Thank you, but I prefer to keep in out of the wet."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers' Attention.

State of Minnesota, Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 3057

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68364.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1908.
Sire Vernevil 34117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconized by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price, a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsounded, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota.

Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1913.

[Seal] H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday C. Johnson, town of Mayfield.
Tuesday Landa, town of Garnes.
Wednesday L. Lynch town of Equality
Thursday Lintviet, town of Deer Park
Friday at Lundites, town of

C. W. Johnson.
Owner.

CURES STUBBORN, ITCHY SKIN TROUBLES.

"I could scratch myself to pieces" is often heard from sufferers of Eczema, Tetter, Itch and similar Skin Eruptions. Don't Scratch—Stop the Itching at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its first application starts healing; the Red Rough, Scaly, Itching Skin is soothed by the Healing and Cooling Medicines. Mrs. C. A. Einfeldt, Rock Island Ill., after using Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, writes: "This is the first time in nine years I have been free from the dreadful ailment." Guaranteed. 50c., at your Druggist.—adv.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 9:40 a. m.; on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A Hindu Proverb.

Help thy brother's boat across, and, lo, thine own has reached the shore!—Hindu Proverb.

Baby Seals Fear the Water.

It is a curious fact that the fur seal was once a land animal. The baby seals are actually afraid of the water. They would drown if thrown into it and have to learn to swim by repeated efforts. When once they have been taught to swim, however, they soon forget to walk.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000,00

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sannes, Asst Cashier.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. May 7th 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Torjus T. Homnestvedt of Kratka, Minnesota, who on June 8th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06288, for the S. E. ¼ Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 W. 5th, Principal Meridian
has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 17th, day of June, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
E. A. Strand, of Mavie, Minn. Annua Haugen, Halver Homme, H. H. Halverson, of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 15th, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston May 11th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Louis F. Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. who on May 27th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No 06233 for S. W. ¼ Section 11 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before
Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John N. Huddleson of Rudell, Minn. Edwin T, Lande, Syvert Haugh, Alfred Nelson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

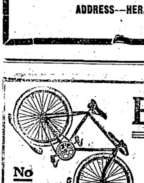
THE DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.



Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name
Address

State News of General Interest

LIND THINKS PEACE WILL BE RESTORED

WILSON'S SPECIAL ENVOY DOESN'T EXPECT TO BE CALLED AGAIN.

UP TO CONSTITUTIONALISTS

Declares Rebels Must Now Show That They Can Succeed Where Huerta Failed—No Receivership Intended.

Minneapolis, June 12. — John Lind, special representative of President Woodrow Wilson in Mexico until the outbreak of hostilities at Vera Cruz, has returned to his Minneapolis home after an absence of nearly a year.

Prospects For Peace.

"I do not expect to be called back," said Mr. Lind. "The prospects are good for a peaceful settlement of Mexico's difficulties and for settled conditions there. It is up to the constitutionalists to show that they can succeed where Huerta failed. It is not a receivership. We want Mexico to work out her own salvation, and I believe she will do it.

"My presence in Washington is no longer necessary. The president and Mr. Bryan asked me not to make any engagements that would prevent my return, if new developments came and they should wish to consult me, or to have me see others about the situation. But I think it will not be necessary. The general policy of the administration as to Mexico is well worked out, and things are progressing satisfactorily."

A Hard Customer.

Mexican papers found Mr. Lind a hard customer, and El Imparcial of Mexico City, called him "El Gran Silencioso" in a headline over the story of its failure to get an interview.

CAR HITS AUTO; THREE KILLED

Parts of Demolished Machine Tear Through Interurban Station at Brookside, Minn.

Minneapolis.—Three were killed when a Minnetonka car hit an automobile at Brookside, two miles west of the city limits. Those killed were: Charles Hendrickson, 50 years old, contractor; Otto Hendrickson, 47 years old, carpenter; John Specht, 22 years old, carpenter. The first two were Brookside residents and the last named was from Glencoe, Minn.

The three men were hurled about 150 feet. They were dead when the car crew and passengers reached them. The automobile was a tangled mass of wreckage and a part of the Brookside station was smashed as the automobile was forced through it.

Seated in the station was Samuel B. Rees, Brookside, employed by Barnett & Record company, 700 Flour Exchange. Parts of the automobile tore away the station wall less than two feet from his seat. An umbrella, held in his hand, was hurled 50 feet into an adjoining field. Seated in the station also was Joseph Lutzi, 11 years old. He was not injured.

RESORT LAW IS HELD VALID

Wallace-Fosseen Abatement Act Is Declared Constitutional by State Supreme Court.

St. Paul.—The Minnesota resort abatement law, known as the Wallace-Fosseen act, was held valid in all its essential provisions in a decision of the supreme court on appeals taken from Hennepin and Ramsey counties. Judge Joseph W. Molyneaux, who held the law valid and declared that personal rights were not restricted by the act, is sustained and Judge Frederick N. Dickson of Ramsey county is reversed in his opinion that the law was unconstitutional.

Woodmen Picnic at Benson.

Benson.—The annual picnic of the Modern Woodmen of America for the west central Minnesota district, was held in this city last week but owing to inclement weather much of the program had to be curtailed and the attendance from outside towns was small. There was an automobile parade in which fifty machines participated. The address of welcome was made by Mayor J. N. Edwards and the response by Neighbor Stone. John L. Sundean of Minneapolis, state consul, and Governor A. O. Eberhart made addresses.

Two Indian Boys Killed.

Pipestone.—Quincy Shambo, aged 9, and Frank Shran, aged 12, Indian students at the government school in the northern part of Pipestone, were killed last week in the fiercest windstorm that ever visited this locality. Several persons were injured, hundreds of fine shade trees were destroyed and small buildings were wrecked. Thousands of dollars' damage was done to business buildings. The Indian boys were struck by flying boards from a barn. Both were residents of White Earth, Minn.

U. C. T. ELECT NEW OFFICERS

Grasse of Fargo Chosen Grand Counselor—Winona Next Meeting Place.

Mankato. — Officers of the grand council, United Commercial Travelers, elected to guide the membership in Minnesota and North Dakota, are: Grand counselor, W. L. Grasse, Fargo; grand junior counselor, P. F. Murphy, Stillwater; grand past counselor, O. H. Griswold, Winona; grand secretary, J. M. Dresser, St. Paul; grand treasurer, H. G. Lillyblad, Red Wing; grand conductor, G. M. Peterson, Duluth; grand page, J. L. George, Bismarck, N. D.; grand sentinel, E. C. Mahle, St. Paul; grand executive committee, G. E. Tisdale, Minneapolis; re-elected, C. A. Hitchcock, Crookston; re-elected, B. F. Ashelman, Fargo; and H. G. Blake, Minneapolis.

With the street pageant Saturday the convention, which attracted 3,000 commercial travelers to Mankato, closed.

Winona won the 1915 convention. At the business session, J. R. Tawney of Winona, cousin of former Congressman James H. Tawney, and J. R. Kinsloe, secretary-manager of the Winona Association of Commerce, led a delegation 100 strong into the convention hall to show the reasons why the Queen city of Minnesota should be selected. Special trains from Albert Lea and Owatonna added other boosters for Winona's cause.

Early in the session it was thought Bismarck might make a bid for the 1915 convention, but its campaigners admitted they were working with a view to bringing Bismarck to the front for 1916.

CIRCUS REMEMBERS SICK LAD

Parade Turns Aside so That "Shut-in" Can See Pageant at Litchfield.

Litchfield.—From his bed, drawn close to the hospital window, Guy Peters, 9 years old, watched a circus parade that had come three blocks out of its way to march before his window.

With the average boy's passion for clowns and elephants, Guy was heartbroken when the doctors said he would have to stay in bed on circus day. He has just been operated on for tuberculosis of the hip and probably will never walk again.

When the Yankee Robinson circus managers learned the story, they ordered the parade out of its scheduled route to pass the boy's window. As the procession came by the band played its loudest, the wagon drivers waved their whips to the boy in the window, the bareback riders threw him kisses and the white-faced clowns performed their funniest capers on the grass beneath the window.

Afterward several of the circus folk in full regalia visited him in his room.

Litchfield Girl Bound Over.

Chicago.—Pleas that Hazel Pollock of Litchfield, Minn., student of music and high school graduate, stole diamonds and other jewelry, while under a nervous strain, failed to move Judge Wells of the municipal court. He held her to the grand jury in bonds of $2,500. She was given until June 16 to obtain sureties. Otto Strohm of 2059 Lawrence avenue, accused of receiving jewelry that the Pollick girl had stolen, was discharged.

Politics at Road Meeting.

Le Sueur Center.—More than 250 farmers gathered here Saturday afternoon for the purpose of forming a county taxpayers' league. The meeting developed into an old-time political rally and when the speaker was interrupted by W. V. Brockway, a farmer, who accused him of making wrong statements in regard to the Dunn road law, it was some time before order could be restored.

Virginia Woman Drowned.

Gilbert.—Mrs. J. Ronda of Virginia, Minn., was drowned in Cedar Island lake at 11 a. m. Sunday, when a boat in which she was rowing with three young women struck a rock and capsized. The three young women managed to reach the shore, but Mrs. Ronda, who was unable to swim, sank. The body was recovered about twenty minutes later. Mrs. Ronda was 24 years old.

Minnesota Pellagra Victim.

Rochester, Minn., June 12.—Mrs. David Elliott of this city died a victim of pellagra. Mrs. Elliott's case was the first known in Minnesota, and attracted the attention of the state board of health which confirmed the diagnosis made by Dr. C. T. Granger of this city. Prior to this case, another was found in the city, but the patient was a resident of another state.

Bankers Indorse Candidates.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota Bankers' association, at its annual convention at the Hotel Radisson, indorsed by unanimous vote the six candidates recommended for the directorate of the Minneapolis district reserve bank by the steering committee of six states, which met here last month. These candidates included E. W. Decker of Minneapolis, F. R. Bigelow of St. Paul, F. R. Hixon, La Crosse; Governor L. B. Hanna, Fargo; A. C. Bassett, Webster, S. D., and Norman B. Holter, Helena, Mont.

FIRE UNDERSWRITERS UNITE

Minneapolis Man Chosen President of Minnesota and North Dakota Association.

Osakis.—An attendance of nearly 100 fieldmen, managers and company executives, combined with an enthusiasm never seen at any previous meeting, made the twenty-ninth annual meeting of the Minnesota and North Dakota Fire Underwriters one of the most successful in the history of the association. President Joseph L. King of Minneapolis, in his annual address, traced the work of the association the past year and decried the lack of co-operation among the members, saying in part:

"When an earnest solicitation for co-operation is met with the response, 'I will put my house in order when the other fellow's premises are presentable,' is to my mind a mighty poor form of co-operation and does not tend to bring about the good feeling which should exist among our members."

He referred to the agitation relative to a reduction of rates at various points the past year and thought the public were prone to misconstrue the work done along fire prevention lines. He urged that in the future inspections should be made with no attempt to attract public attention. The Minnesota and North Dakota Fire Underwriters and the Minnesota Fire Prevention associations were combined at a joint meeting of the two organizations. Officers were elected as follows:

E. C. Bowe, Minneapolis, president; Byron K. Cowles, Minneapolis, vice president; Charles G. Stone, Minneapolis, secretary; E. C. MacDonald, Minneapolis, treasurer; executive committee, Walter A. Acres, Charles G. Bates, Minneapolis.

PEOPLE GET BACK $1,500,000

That Amount Refunded Shippers and Passengers by Minnesota Railroads.

St. Paul.—Minnesota railroads have refunded $1,500,000 to passengers and shippers of freight since Aug. 7 last, as a result of the United States supreme court decision in the Minnesota rate cases.

Commissioner O. P. B. Jacobson of the state railroad and warehouse commission announced that the commission has handled 7,224 claims, upon which it collected for the claimants $89,450.74. Thousands of other claims were sent directly to the railroads or placed in the hands of collection agencies, which solicited this business, all over the state.

The commission collected the claims filed with it at a cost for clerical and other hire of 2 7-10 cents on the dollar, while persons who employed private agencies were compelled to pay 25 to 50 per cent of their claims for fees.

Though nearly a year has elapsed since the refunding began, claims are arriving at the commission's offices at the rate of 80 to 100 daily.

RATES MAY BE INCREASED

Roads of Middle West May Seek to Boost Freight Charges 10 Per Cent.

Minneapolis.—A horizontal increase of about 10 per cent in freight rates will be announced by Middle Western roads shortly, according to a rumor current in railroad circles here.

The exact amount of the increase, it is understood, will be conditional on the action of the interstate commerce commission on the Eastern roads' request for a 5 per cent increase.

If the Eastern roads are successful, the Western lines are likely to ask for the full 10 per cent. If the commission rules against the Eastern roads, the West may modify its demands.

Municipal Topics at Herman.

Herman.—The business men of the community met at luncheon Wednesday to listen to an address by Professor Frederick H. Bass of the University of Minnesota on "The Engineer and the City." Municipal improvements that Herman, as the "model town" of the state, should adopt, were outlined. This was one of the lectures of "University week." "University week" was financially successful, more than enough tickets to pay the expenses being sold.

Lamp Explodes; Couple Burned.

Elbow Lake.—Peter Peterson died from burns received when a lamp exploded in his tailor shop. His hands were fairly cooked, his head, feet and body were also terribly burned. Mrs. Peterson was also badly burned about the face, and her hands will be crippled for life.

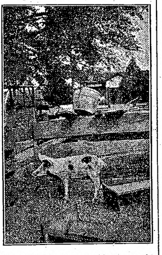
Home Post Graduate Course.

Winona.—In addressing the class of the Winona high school, Rev. T. S. Devitt gave the graduates some practical advice when he urged the girls to take a post graduate course in domestic science at home under their mothers, learning to clean, wash, iron and do plain sewing and cooking. In advising the boys, Dr. Devitt recommended that unless they were going to follow professions they do not go to college, for in business they would be further along in four years if they entered it now.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE HOGS

Prescriptions Given Will Not Cure Cholera, but They Will Keep Animals In Condition.

The following prescriptions will not cure hog cholera, but they will keep the hogs in good condition. Choose one which you will have prepared to give your hogs, say every 60 days, and at any time they seem out of condition:



Piney Woods Rooter, 2½ Years Old, Weight 50 Pounds—Has Been Kept In Pen and Fed All the Corn It Would Eat for 2½ Months.

1—Wood charcoal, one pound; sulphur, one pound; sodium chloride, two pounds; sodium bicarbonate, two pounds; sodium hyposulphite, two pounds; sodium sulphate, one pound; antimony sulphid, one pound. Pulverize thoroughly, mix well and give one tablespoonful to each 200 pounds of live weight of hogs treated once a day for several days.

2—Sulphur, two pounds; copperas, two pounds; madder, two pounds; black antimony, one-half pound; saltpetre, one-half pound; arsenic, two ounces. Mix with 12 gallons of water and give one pint to each hog. This will be sufficient to dose 100 hogs.

3—Salt, four pounds; black antimony, one pound; copperas, one pound; sulphur, one pound; saltpetre, one-quarter pound; wood ashes, one peck. Pulverize and mix thoroughly, moisten and put enough in a trough to prevent waste and put where hogs can have access to it at all times. If disposed to have cholera, they will eat it very freely; at other times they will eat less, or perhaps none at all.

SUCCESS WITH SMALL FRUIT

Knowledge of Market Requirements, Executive Ability and Experience Are Necessary.

To successfully harvest and market a crop of small fruit requires business ability of no mean order.

Because a person is successful in growing fruit it does not necessarily imply that he will make a success of the harvesting and selling part of the business. Still there is nothing about the work that should discourage the uninitiated.

The principal characteristics called into play are, a knowledge of market requirements, executive ability, experience and knowledge as to the characteristics of the different kinds and varieties of fruits

One of the first things to consider is the market, whether local, semi-local or distant. For long-distance shipping, only those varieties that are noted for firmness and long-keeping qualities should be used, and these must be picked before they are at their highest state of ripeness.

With nearby or local markets, however, the question becomes one of size and quality rather than one of firmness though firmness is desirable in any case. It is often an advantage to grade strawberries and if this is done it should be done by the pickers as they are removed from the vines. The grade should be made uniform throughout the package, but the top layers may be turned calyx down, greatly enhancing the attractiveness of the fruit. The package should be full.

To oversee a dozen or fifteen pickers is no small task. To secure the best work the overseer should be in the field among the pickers. Among the number will be those who will need watching. It is a good plan to reward the faithful ones at the close of the season. In general, generous treatment in dealing with pickers is returned four-fold in better service rendered.

The growers whose style of culture is up-to-date, that is to say, plenty of room for each plant so that the berries are large and no weeds or grass in the way, so that the berries may be easily and quickly gathered, will usually have no trouble in securing pickers. He has first choice for of course, every one will want to pick where picking is best.

Picking berries is at best a tedious, back-aching job. It takes grit to stick to it day by day, hence it is that the task should be made as agreeable as possible.

Use for Alfalfa.

Alfalfa can be stored in the silo, but it is much better to make hay of it and put corn in the silo. Alfalfa makes a higher quality of dry feed than shredded corn fodder and dry feed is necessary in addition to silage.

Here!

Drink this and be refreshed!

Coca-Cola

Sip by sip here's pure enjoyment—cool comfort—a satisfied thirst—a contented palate.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

2-F

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Where He Came In.

Grace was a country girl, whose parents sent her to the city to attend college. When the holidays came around and she came home, her mother gave a reception in her honor.

Some of the girl friends asked Grace to show them her new gowns. Obligingly she brought out several modish gowns, and, holding up a particularly pretty one of silk, she said: "Isn't this one perfectly beautiful? And just think, it came from a poor, little insignificant worm!"

Her hard-working father was seated near, watching the performance, and he replied:

"Yes, darn it, and I'm that worm!" —Lippincott's.

Professional Courtesy.

Two Texas doctors met on the street.

"I feel sorry for you. You ought not to be out in this kind of weather. You are a sick man," sair Dr. Blister.

"I am not feeling very well," replied Dr. Soonover.

"What doctor is treating you?"

"I am prescribing for myself."

"You shouldn't do that. You are liable to be arrested for attempted suicide."

HOW TO TREAT PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

New York Amusements.

"Did you have a good time in New York?"

"Great. We paid $5 each for $2 seats for a show that wasn't worth 50 cents."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Such a Language!

Gabe—Why did Smith go crooked?

Steve—He was in straitened circumstances.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder for Tired, Tender, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes dancing a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* For FREE sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Out and In.

"At last my dear I am out of debt."

"Good. Now I can go down and get the new outfit I wanted on credit."

Easily Accomplished.

Judge Hanington, when leader of the opposition in the New Brunswick legislature, representing the county of Westmoreland, was once delivering a vigorous address in the house against some measure of the government, then led by Mr. Blair.

"Oh, that my constituents in Westmoreland could hear me now," exclaimed the opposition leader in violent tones.

Mr. Blair motioned to an attendant. "Open the windows," he said.

Not to Be Doubted.

"Beauty is only skin deep."

"That may be, but it's the best skin game going."

The Source of Uric Acid

Eating too much is a common habit that does a lot of harm. Meat, especially, forms uric acid and the constant filtering of acid-laden blood weakens the kidneys. Uric acid causes rheumatic and nervous trouble, weakens the eyes, forms gravel and leads to dropsy and Bright's disease. Kidney weakness gives early warnings, however, such as backache and urinary disorders and can be stopped by prompt treatment.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended and most widely used kidney remedy.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"I suffered terribly from kidney trouble and rheumatic pains," says Mrs. Anna Bossard, of 71 Sycamore St., St. Paul, Minn. "I was so helpless that I couldn't move in bed. I got thin and had awful dizzy spells and headaches. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and I kept getting better until I was able to get up. The pain, stiffness and lameness left and I was restored to good health. Doan's Kidney Pills were a Godsend to me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Catarrhal Fever

3 to 6 doses often cure.
One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case.
Safe for any mare, horse or colt.
Dozen bottles $5. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid.
SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

◆ ◆ ◆

ANNIE'S LOVE AFFAIR

By GEORGE MUNSON.

When Jim Maine went after anything he went after it tooth and nail. That was the spirit in which he went after Miss Martha Crowe's property.

Martha Crowe had had the reputation of a miser, but nobody imagined that, in addition to the cottage in which she and Miss Annie, her niece by marriage, dwelled, she had nine thousand dollars in the bank, the fruit of hoarding and clever investment. And the will that old Maine produced gave him everything except the cottage and the land on which it stood.

It was Annie's engagement to Tom Claflin that provoked the old woman's rage. Annie had been a drudge ever since her aunt adopted her at the age of ten, fifteen years before. Nobody had thought that the plain, quiet girl would ever marry. But Claflin, the young lawyer, saw underneath the plain exterior—saw the heart of gold and the sterling character and loving nature, long subdued and repressed, but not killed. Annie had longed to lavish her tenderness on the crabbed old woman—then, after years of vain effort to win her love, Tom had come along and claimed her.

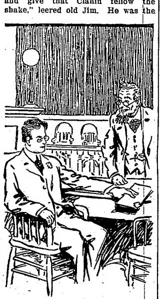
When the miserly old woman heard of it she expressed herself in characteristic fashion.

"Not one penny of my money will you get, you ungrateful child, if you leave me in my old age," she said.

"But, Aunt, we want you to make your home with us," protested the girl.

That only fanned the old woman's wrath. She sent for Maine. He was her only friend. He was an elder in some primitive tabernacle, and Miss Martha belonged to it. The congregation were narrow fanatics, self-righteous Pharisees who thought all human love an abomination.

"You'd best stay with your aunt and give that Claflin fellow the shake," leered old Jim. He was the richest man in the village, and had a reputation for graspingness. Little got through his fingers.



"It Takes a Big Man to Cross My Will."

The pair of them stormed at the girl until she fled to her room in terror. She had hoped to escape into a larger world with her marriage to Tom; but the plea of duty to her aunt broke her resolution. She gave him up.

At least, she would have given him up, only, the week following, her aunt died suddenly. She died in the midst of one of those scolding fits that made the girl's life gall and wormwood. And then Tom came and put his arms around Annie and told her that she was his, just the same, and that he had taken no notice of her letter, because he knew.

That was just like Tom. He always understood. And they meant to be very happy together. But Tom was as poor as a church mouse, and marriage would have been out of the question but for the money.

"You must take it, Tom," insisted the girl. "Take it as a loan, if you like, to help you in your profession. You will have clients galore in a few years. Don't make us both unhappy by refusing, Tom."

Before Tom Claflin had decided Jim Maine produced a will written by the old woman a month before she died, and signed by witnesses. It left all Miss Martha's money to him, stating that, on account of her ingratitude, Annie was to get only the cottage. That was worth two or three thousand—but it was only a small share in the comfortable estate.

Tom came to Annie. "That will is a forgery, my dear," he said. "Those witnesses are men who owe Maine money. They are in his power, and are of disreputable character. We shall fight it tooth and nail."

Annie protested. She did not want to fight about the money, she said. Maine was welcome to it. And she hated scandal. Besides that, she knew her aunt had borne her no love.

But Tom persuaded her. He knew that the girl's life had been an unhappy one, though she had never told him so. He knew that the will was forged. And he meant to send Maine to prison.

The case came up before the surrogate's court. Maine had defied and threatened Tom, but the young lawyer saw that the man was in a frenzy of fear. Still, he could not keep his fingers off the nine thousand dollars. And his witnesses were stanch to him.

On the day before the trial the young lawyer received a visit from a fellow lawyer in the next town.

"I heard about your case, Claflin," he said. "I think this puts a new light on the transaction, doesn't it?" And he threw a document upon the table. Tom picked it up. It was another will of Miss Martha's.

"She made that about a month ago," said the visitor. "Came over to Stapleton to do it, I guess, so that nobody in this town should know. Of course, it antedates the will you are fighting over, but—"

Claflin sat long in thought that evening.

"Tom, won't you withdraw at the last moment?" pleaded Annie in court the next morning. "Dear, we have the cottage—and, after all, that will may be genuine."

Tom said nothing but clasped her hand in his. And Annie resigned herself to her lover's will in the matter.

When the case was called, however, he amazed the court and spectators by saying:

"We do not accept this will as genuine, Your Honor, but, in deference to the wishes of my client we are willing to accept the sworn statement of Mr. Maine and his witness to the effect that the will is genuine, and to withdraw."

And the will was admitted to probate.

Maine was flushed with triumph. He was not the man to let well enough alone. The revulsion from his fears of prison proved too strong for his good sense. He came up to Tom in the court room, after the court had adjourned.

"Wall," he sneered, "I guess you did the wise thing in withdrawing, young man. You'd have lost your case, and I'd have had you driven out of town, too. It takes a big man to cross my will."

"I hope you'll enjoy your property," said Tom. "But why didn't you take the cottage, too, while you were about it? You threw away two or three thousand dollars there. And you might just as well have had it if you had had the nerve."

"What do you mean?" bellowed Maine truculently.

"I mean," said Tom, thrusting his face forward and looking the other squarely in the eye, "that if you hadn't been a thief and a rogue you would have got everything. Here is Miss Crowe's will, and it leaves you everything, cottage included."

He thrust the document under Jim Maine's face.

"It does, does it!" roared Maine. "Then I'll have it."

"No you won't" answered Claflin. "This will was executed three days before the forged one that has been admitted to probate."

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

JOHN C. C. MAYO'S CIGAR FUND

Multi-Millionaire Tells Story of How He Was Once Hard Up for a Smoke.

Twenty-five years ago John C. C. Mayo of Paintsville, Ky., was a struggling school teacher in the eastern Kentucky mountains, but before he was forty-five years of age he was the wealthiest citizen of Kentucky, with a fortune conservatively estimated at over ten million dollars.

"I was traveling by boat up the Big Sandy river with Mayo one early spring day," said a close personal friend recently, "when Mayo asked me to his stateroom. He opened his trunk and drew out $60,000 in gilt-edge bonds.

"'That's cigar money,' said he.

"'Pretty big smoke fund, isn't it, John?' I asked.

"'It's enough, I think,' he replied, 'but it realizes one of my ambitions. I remember when I was trying to interest capital in the coal mines up here, I used to go to Frankfort every session of the legislature. Of course, I had the cheapest room I could find, and when some one asked me to take lunch with him, I could fairly fall on his neck. I used to stand around the Capital hotel lobby much of the time, and it seemed that everybody smoked but me. The nearest I got to a cigar was on the outside of the counter case in the hotel lobby. Many a time I would have almost given a coal mine for a smoke, but I didn't have the nerve to let any one know how badly I wanted to smoke, and no one seemed to think I had any desire to smoke. I made up my mind if I ever did do anything with my coal options some of the first money was going into a cigar fund, and that fund was going into the strong box. This is the fund.'

"That was ten years ago, and so far as I know the fund is intact."

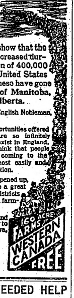
In many respects Mayo was unique among self-made millionaires in the country. His was the first great fortune ever built in Kentucky by a Kentuckian, from Kentucky resources only. His fortune grew from the meager earnings he saved from his salary as a country school teacher.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cold Bath and Whisky.

The cold bath would go if a New York doctor had his way. He says that the cold bath involves a severe shock to the human mechanism, and makes necessary the morning glass of whisky. It is to be hoped that no one will learn to regard his cold bath as an excuse for the morning tonic.

Money will buy everything but happiness, and a few people.

400,000 Settlers a Year


160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

MAN SURELY NEEDED HELP

Trebly Bereaved, One Believed His Appeal for "Lone" Must Have Been Granted.

A Boston philanthropist, it is said, not long ago received the following letter:

"Dear and Noble Sur: Knowing your kind hart an nobleness of nachur I rite these few lines to ast will you be so kind as to add to your good deads the following. I have lately lost my horse, my home and my wife. So being horseless, homeless and wifeless i am up agin it hard trying to earn a living. Would you be so kind in the goodness of your grate hart to help me along some finanshially until I can replace my three losses when i am shure i can repay you. Once on my feet i can make good my losses an would pay back the lone with intrest. A small lone would help but a biger one would help me to reach the gole of suckcess sooner and therefore you would get your money back sooner so it would be better for both if the lone could be large as possible. Hope to have favorable reply, etc."

Confidential.

The dull routine of the day in the bank was one day lightened by the receipt of the following communication:

"Dear Bank: What interust would you give on a Depossit of 15 dollers? What interust per annium and allso (confidenshial) could my Husband draw it out without my signachure an is it the Law and that I would have to have his Permishion to Deposit it thare in your Bank. Please to ancer back an be sure to say what interust per annium an if he can draw it out. Yours with respeck."

As to Jones.

"Jones puts his watch under his pillow nights."

"I notice he likes to sleep overtime."

MADE A PERSONAL APPEAL

Tailor's Desperate Endeavor to Make Convention Listen to "His Best Customer."

Registrar O'Loughlin of Brooklyn will think twice before he undertakes to address another convention of tailors. His own tailor led him into it.

O'Loughlin put on his openwork clothes and sat on the platform. Tailors, cutters, buyers, city salesmen, bushelmen, models, bosses, other items of the tailoring industry buzzed loudly on the floor. Now and then some man would enter and be greeted with applause.

"That," said O'Loughlin's tailor and guide, "is Max Schleiner, he is the buyer for Clipperstein & Menx."

Hours O'Loughlin sat there. At last he was introduced as the next speaker. No one paid the least attention to him. Conversation rose toward the heights of emotion. After three false starts O'Loughlin sat down. He was angry enough for arson. His tailor saw the black rage on his brow.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he bellowed, whacking at the table with his gavel. "'You should listen to Mr. O'Loughlin. He is my best customer.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Charles Lamb and Hastings.

Hastings, which is to indulge in a pageant of heroes, was an object of particular aversion to Charles Lamb. "I love town or country," he wrote, "but this detestable Cinque Port is neither. If it were what it was in its primitive shape, and what it ought to have remained, a fair, honest fishing town and no more, it were something—with a few straggling fishermen's huts scattered about, artless as its cliffs, and with their materials filched from them—it were something. I could abide to dwell with Meshech; to associate with fisher swain and smugglers. There are, or I dream there are, many of this latter occupation here. Their faces become the place. I like the smuggler. He is the only honest thief. He robs nothing but the revenue, an abstraction I never greatly cared about."—London Chronicle.

The Middle Course.

Senator Root at a reception was discussing the Mexican situation.

"Steer a middle course," he said to an extremist. "These extreme ideas are always wrong.

"Thus at tea, one young girl asked another:

"'And where are you going this summer, dear?'

"'From the way mother talks,' was the reply, 'you'd think we were going to Newport. From the way father talks you'd think we were going to starve. But I suppose we'll steer a middle course, as usual, and put in a fortnight at a $12 Atlantic City boarding house.'"

Complicated Courtesies.

"I tried to apologize to my wife," said Mr. Meekton, "but it was confusing."

"Why?"

"Every time I tried to say anything she insisted on saluting back, word for word."

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

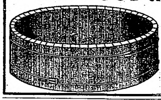
Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.

Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. We suggest you try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, and lay on the bread. Place on the top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with the other slice of bread and press lightly together. Arrange on plate and serve garnished with a few parsley sprays.

Libby's
Vienna Style Sausage
Libby's
Wafer Sliced Dried Beef
Libby, McNeill & Libby

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS



LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

PRIVATE JONES WAS LATE

Under the Circumstances the Probabilities Are That Congratulatory Visit Was Postponed.

Corporal Jenkins married "on the strength," and in due course his wife presented him with a son and heir. His pals all flocked around to tender their congratulations and incidentally taste Bill's bitter beer.

Private Jones was on his way when he met Sergeant Brown returning.

"Where are you off to?" asked the latter.

"Oh, I'm going around to see Bill and wish him luck with that youngster of his," was the answer.

"Then you're too late," said the sergeant solemnly.

"Wot!" exclaimed Private Jones "Surely it hasn't gone and died?"

"No, the youngster's all right, but the barrel is out!" was the grim response.—London Tit-Bits.

Of Course Not.

"I found a letter in your coat pocket that you had not mailed."

"Is that all you found in my coat?"

"That is all there was in it."

"Oh, no it's not."

"A rip under the sleeve, but, of course, you were not looking for anything like that."

Accounting for Expense.

Redd—I understand that golf enthusiasts in Massachusetts yearly spend about $800,000 on the game.

Greene—Gee! They must put away a lot of Scotch!

Business Is on Its Way Out Again.

Speaking of the business outlook the Manufacturers' Record says that a group of New York men had gathered in a rather mournful spirit, and as they discussed the business outlook, which seemed to them to grow darker and darker, one wit in the party, turning to a staid, much perturbed financier, said:

"Mr. Blank, can you tell me how far a dog can run into the woods?"

Mr. Blank, somewhat irritated at such a trivial remark at a time of serious discussion, rather tartly replied that "he supposed a dog could run into the woods just as far as he wanted to."

"No," said the questioner, "when he has run half-way into the woods he is then running out of the woods."

A Puzzler.

An American woman made the ascent of Vesuvius recently with a small party which included Mrs. Cook, widow of the famous tourist manager. The display within the crater was unusually fine, which the American at dinner smilingly attributed to the presence of Mrs. Cook. After several moments of silence, two Englishmen exclaimed in one breath, "But how could they manage that?"—Youth's Companion.

Sure Clue.

"Doctor, is your patient sure you can cure him by your new method?"

"How did you know my patient was not a woman?"

"I heard that you were going to try the silence cure."

Their First Breakfast

It's a wise bride that doesn't attempt too much for that breakfast.

She can escape cooking in a hot kitchen, avoid rich, greasy foods, and have a good breakfast just the same, by serving

Post Toasties

Toasties are choicest bits of Indian Corn perfectly cooked, delicately flavoured, rolled paper-thin and toasted to a crisp, appetizing brown.

This food comes in tightly sealed packages, ready for instant serving with cream and sugar—also delicious with fresh berries.

Light, wholesome, nutritious and temptingly good for the "first breakfast" and the countless meals that will follow—

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

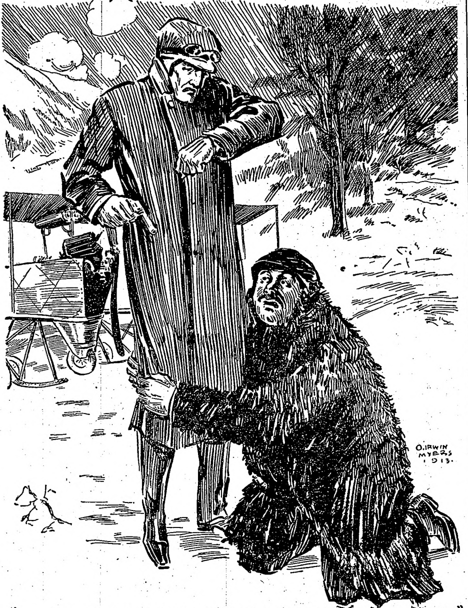
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE KINGDOM OF THE NORTH

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)


O. IRWIN MYERS 1913.

"I'LL BE YOUR DOG AND FOLLOW YOU WHEREVER YOU GO—I'LL—I'LL"

When John Haynes escaped from the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls, by aid of the marvelous gyroscope which he had invented, and set to work to bring retribution upon those who had falsely imprisoned him in order to obtain his western lands, he planned that the punishment should in each case, as far as possible, be commensurate with the crime. The news of his return, the swiftness with which his blows fell, paralyzed and dismayed the gang of swindlers who had defrauded him. They fled in haste to all parts of the country, to Europe even, and, one by one, they encountered their victim's inexorable vengeance.

To the smaller fry—the crooked lawyers' clerks, land agents, all who had been constrained to play secondary parts in the conspiracy, Haynes felt contemptuously indifferent. It was more by accident than by intention that he came upon Riggs in Newark, New Jersey. Riggs had played a very small part in the affair; he had been agent for the stolen Nokomis lands and had sold them to those who, in good faith, purchased them in building lots. When Haynes' escape broke up the confederacy, Riggs fled eastward, and in due course resumed his occupation in Newark, where he sold lots upon the New Jersey marshes to purchasers from other states.

Haynes was not looking for Riggs, and, having found him, would have forgotten him in his quest for those of the chief culprits who still remained unpunished. But Riggs was weakly and fundamentally dishonest. He had sold half an acre of what he called "choicest building land" to an elderly lady from Texas, a certain Miss Matthews, with whom Haynes had become well acquainted, and had succeeded in ratifying the deal before she inspected her water-logged territory. Haynes had a few days of leisure about that time, and he took up the case for her, acting in the guise of her nephew. Riggs had not changed, but Haynes had—greatly. Riggs did not have the slightest remembrance of the man who appeared before him in the little tin-roofed real estate shanty located upon the edge of that easternmost tentacle of Newark which stretches out toward Hoboken.

"You've got to take those lots back, Mr. Riggs," said Haynes warmly. "They were sold under false pretenses."

"Can't be done, sir," answered the other, puffing busily at his cigar. "They were sold in good faith and bought according to law."

"They're under water. Who's going to build upon a swamp?"

"Why don't she sue for her money?" asked Riggs insolently.

"See here, Mr. Riggs," said Haynes, "you're a greedy, unprincipled land shark, and you've trimmed many victims. But you aren't going to trim Miss Matthews. That seven thousand is nearly all she has. I'll let you get out of it with a thousand."

"Why should I take a thousand when I've got the seven?" murmured Riggs lazily. He was a fat, bloated man, of great physical strength, although unwieldy, and he was not in the least terrified by Haynes.

"All right, if you won't there's no more to be said, I suppose," he answered, shrugging his shoulders.

Riggs turned round in his swivel chair and leered at him.

"Say, what's your game, young feller?" he asked. "That put-up stuff about being Miss Matthews' nephew didn't go with me. Why? Because yesterday she asked me to give back her property on the ground that she was an orphan and alone in the world. What were you trying—to skin me for five hundred of that thousand you spoke of?"

Haynes could not have had a better opening. He drew up a chair and sat down beside the fat real estate agent. "Better than that," he said quietly.

"What then?" asked Riggs, interested.

"The old lady's a bit wrong here," said Haynes, tapping his forehead. "She didn't mind the water, but she wanted her money back to invest in a perpetual motion machine instead. She had a visit from an angel who advised her to buy stock in it. I was the angel."

"What—the—dickens!" soliloquized Riggs, swinging round swiftly and staring hard at the other.

"Yep," said Haynes, nodding his head and buttonholing the real estate man—a mannerism useful for purposes of emphasis. "She's as rich as Croesus, but all her money's tied up in conservative enterprises, and since she's begun to grow dippy she's been drawing it out and buying gold bricks and white elephants. Her father left her two hundred thousand."

Riggs whistled.

"I trailed her from Texas," Haynes pursued. "I've bought her shares in every outlawed property that can't be put on the market. But, as I was saying, the angel advised her to invest in perpetual motion stock. I did it—I have a little monoplane out in the marshes."

"You—don't say!" said Riggs, staring thoughtfully at the other. "Why are you telling this to me?" he suddenly asked, suspiciously.

"Because," said Haynes, looking straight at the other, "I came to Newark specially to get your aid. I was advised by a friend of mine—Chauncey E. Robertson of Benderville."

Riggs fell back in his chair and his face went white. Robertson had been a leading spirit in the Nokomis land frauds; and Riggs had thought that none of his confederates would cross his path again. He looked at Haynes keenly, trying to learn how much he knew. But he did not remember having seen him before. Five years in prison had made a great alteration in the Englishman's appearance, and Riggs had only seen him once previously.

"Don't get scared," said Haynes cheerfully. "It's all right. Robertson mentioned you as a likely partner in a deal I was contemplating, and I intended to look you up before Providence threw this easy chance in my way. I trailed Miss Matthews up here from Texas, sounded her on spiritualism, and found her ready to take a hook. She's seen me flying down from the clouds on a dark night four miles out in the marshes, and as my monoplane was draped in white she was quite ready to receive a special revelation. See here, Mr. Riggs," he said, suddenly coming to the point, "there's another revelation booked for tomorrow night on the old pike where it crosses the Passaic. I've got the perpetual motion stock all ready and she has been told to bring along her check book. She wants twenty-five thousand dollars' worth, and she's only nineteen thousand in the bank; that's why she wants her money for the lots. Are you game to come along and bring the money?"

"Well," said Riggs, smiling, "under the circumstances it would be unjust to force those lots upon the poor old lady. Yes, I think I can manage it—if you'll put up a couple of thousand as a sign of your confidence in me," he added, smiling. "I'm no rube, you know, Mr.—you never told me your name."

"Tupman," said Haynes promptly. "I understand. You shall have your two thousand by the first mail tomorrow, a certified check. I guess you won't leave your happy little business to run away with it. And meet me with the old lady's check where the bridge crosses the pike at nine o'clock."

"It's going to be mighty cold," sighed Riggs, looking out across the snow-covered, ice-bound marshes. "However, I think I can manage to be there."

Riggs was wrapped in his fur overcoat when he met Haynes at the appointed time, and even so was none too comfortable, for a brisk northwester had sent the thermometer down to about the zero point. When Haynes greeted him he asked for the machine.

"It's over here," said Haynes, drawing him across the frozen flats to where a dark, amorphous shape broke through the blackness. It was the aeroplane. Haynes stooped and touched the gyroscope which stood within. Instantly a purring, humming sound became audible. Riggs started back in momentary alarm.

"What's that?" he cried. Then, recovering his self-possession, "the engine, of course," he said nervously.

"No, the perpetual motion machine," said Haynes laughingly. "Step in."

"But the old lady?" asked Riggs, hesitating.

"O, she'll be down by the lots she's bought," Haynes answered. "I couldn't bring her down here. We're the angels, you know; we have to go to her. Jump in. You've got the check she gave you?"

"Yes," answered Riggs, as he took his seat. "Pretty risky, flying in the night, isn't it?"

"Not a bit," answered Haynes. "We'll be there in three or four minutes. Ready?" He started the motor, and the aeroplane kicked up the frozen clods, grated along the surface of the marshes, and slowly rose into the air until, gaining her poise, she whirled off through the night. Riggs clutched the seat and vertical bar in terror. It was his first ride. He could see nothing in the darkness though, far in the distance, the lights of Newark gleamed.

Haynes removed his hands from the wheel.

The gyroscope, humming busily underneath, would maintain the machine perfectly steady, upon an even bottom, so long as he chose to fly; secure against all changes of wind, he set the course of the machine due south and turned to his companion.

"Look at me Riggs," he thundered suddenly, bawling into his companion's ear. "You don't remember me, do you?"

Riggs, still clutching his seat, raised his head in sudden panic. "Why—why—" he stammered.

"I'll cut short your soliloquy by telling you my name," said Haynes. "I am John Haynes of the Nokomis property. Oh, I see your memory is improving!"

Riggs peered at him through the darkness, his lips parted, at first incredulous until the full force of the revelation struck home to him. Then, overcome with horror, he clutched at the bar, fell forward, and, hugging this frail support as a man shipwrecked might grasp at a spar, he bowed his head in agony and fear. Too well he knew the relentless character of the man with whom he had to deal. The terror of Haynes, which had struck home to all after the first of the conspirators had met with his deserts, had not failed to include Riggs in its all embracing panic. But in the security of that Jersey town he had believed himself safe from pursuit and from detection.

"Why have you sought me out?" He sobbed and whined like a whipped child. "I had to hold my job. I had no part in the planning of the conspiracy. What are you going to do with me?"

"I'll take those checks first," answered Haynes. "Miss Matthews' and mine."

"And then you'll let me go?" begged Riggs. Though far superior to the other in strength he appeared nerveless as a bag of jelly as he cowered there, terrified by the swiftly moving machine, prostrated by this unexpected encounter. Beneath him gleamed the waters of the sea over which they were now flying almost cloud high, and only the lights of moving steamships told him that, far below them, must be New York harbor. It was intensely cold.

"Give them to me or I'll pitch you out of the machine!" Haynes thundered.

"But—I can't let go," faltered the other. "Take them from my pocketbook. It has Miss Matthews' check for the first payment of two thousand inside."

Haynes took the leather folder from his companion's breast pocket and put back the heavy wallet, stuffed out with bills so that, like its owner, it seemed on the verge of apoplexy.

"Where's my check?" he asked.

"I mailed it to the bank this afternoon," faltered the other.

"No matter. I had it stopped," answered Haynes, smiling. "And now let me tell you, if ever you get back and show your face in Newark again I'll kill you for sure."

"Then you aren't going to kill me now?" demanded Riggs, and the passing of his chief terror gave back to him something of his courage. "It's mighty cold up here, Mr. Haynes," he said with an effort at jocularity. "Suppose you turn her head toward Newark and let me get to bed. Tomorrow I'll settle up my affairs and quit; I swear you won't see me again—or Miss Matthews either."

"My good Riggs," said Haynes solemnly, "you will be a good deal colder before I get through with you."

"Where are you going to take me?" cried the other. "Ain't that the bay down there? For the Lord's sake, let's get over the land somewhere—in case the gasoline gives out."

"It won't give out," Haynes answered. "This machine has a double supply. One part comes from the gasoline tank that feeds the motor, the other from the one which supplies the gyroscope."

"The gyroscope!" gasped Riggs. He knew how, by the invention of this fiendish machine, Haynes had escaped the systematic search of his enemies and how, using it, he had run them down and devoted them to terrible reprisal. "The gyroscope!" he repeated in helpless horror. He looked down again; he was not so nauseated now by the flight through the clouds. To him it seemed that the machine was standing still. Haynes read his thought and made haste to answer him.

"Yes, the gyroscope," he answered, placing a mocking emphasis upon the words. "How fast do you think we are going?"

"Twenty miles an hour?" suggested Riggs.

"Three hundred and seventy-five," answered Haynes briskly. "Doesn't seem credible, does it? But the gyroscope cuts the air like a screw and draws a back draught; that's why you don't feel the breeze, which otherwise would blow us from our seats. Now, I'll tell you where you are going, Riggs. You are a land agent. You're hungry for land, especially building lots, aren't you? You've been in land all your life, lied for it, thieved for it, and sent innocent men to the penitentiary for it. I am going to give you all the land you will want for the remainder of your life. You said that was the bay, I believe? No, Riggs, that is the Atlantic ocean, and we are now two hundred miles northeast of New York and heading for Labrador!"

"Labrador!" gasped the other.

"An excellent place for you," Haynes answered cheerfully.

"You're not going to dump me down in Labrador and fly home again!"

"I hope to, Mr. Riggs. And please consider that we furnish transportation free—not even a coupon is necessary."

"For God's sake, listen," shouted his unhappy companion. "I've got twenty thousand. I'll give it to you if you'll put me down somewhere in a civilized country. Let me off at Bar Harbor and you'll have time to cash the check I'll give you and get away before I can return. Don't take my life. If you kill me, who did so little, what will you do to the rest?"

"I've settled the rest," responded his companion, and an angry scowl came over his features as he remembered the tragic encounters which he had with the members of the land gang.

He touched the lever and the machine dipped until she was flying not more than a hundred feet above the earth. There was no water in sight; they were traversing a forest belt. "Maine!" said Haynes, and again his companion noted that the machine seemed almost motionless, an astonishing optical illusion produced by the incredible swiftness of that astonishing journey. Haynes flew higher again and dipped into the fog of the clouds.

So, hour after hour, they flew. And all the while his miserable companion shivered at his side.

The machine flew lower; water appeared. "The Gulf of St. Lawrence," explained Haynes, and pointed skyward. "Do you see Pegasus?" he asked. "That constellation is not now visible in lower latitudes. And there is Cassiopeia. Riggs," he chuckled, "what a fine story you can put into your next prospectus about the starry heavens!"

The other flung himself upon his knees and grasped at his companion's hands.

"Forgive me," he babbled, "and I'll work and slave for you always. I'll help to bring the conspirators to justice. I know where most of them are to be found; there must be some of them left."

"Who?" Haynes asked scornfully.

"Robertson."

"He's in the penitentiary, serving a sentence for forgery."

"My God! Judge Charteris, then. He was bribed to send you up for fourteen years. Don't leave that old fox out of the reckoning."

"O, he?" answered Haynes carelessly. "I've got him in a lunatic asylum."

"Jack Poole, then."

"Dead. He was the first."

"Jenkins, Robertson's law clerk—he was in with them. Frank Staples! Byers!"

"They've all got what was coming to them," said Haynes grimly, and again he felt that torturing sense of the impotence of revenge.

"I tell you what I'll do, Riggs," said Haynes presently, apparently arousing himself from a prolonged meditation. "To send you into the interior of Labrador would probably mean death to you, and since so many worse scoundrels have been spared that extreme penalty, I think perhaps I may give you a chance for life also. I'll deposit you in the forests a hundred and fifty miles north of Quebec. You'll be able to make civilization in four or five days if you're a good walker, and you'll get some needed exercise. When you get down look for the Pole Star, turn your back on her, and go in the opposite direction till sunrise. Then steer a course by the sun until the Pole Star comes out again. My, Riggs, what a number of building lots you'll cover in those few days."

Riggs sobbed—he was crushed, and the frightful conflict of emotions, hope struggling with despair and terror, had wholly unnerved him. Twenty minutes later he was incapable of response. Haynes shut off the gyroscope and motor, and the machine fluttered to earth in the midst of a semi-open country, in which pine trees grew sparingly. All round were the illimitable wastes. Haynes got out of the machine, and, at his command, the other followed him.

"Keep away from the machine, Riggs," said Haynes, drawing a revolver from his coat pocket. His numbed hands could hardly hold it, but Riggs was not aware of that, nor that the muzzle described wide circles round him—he was too broken in spirit. He cowered, shivering and stamping his feet upon the frozen ground.

"Here's a box of matches, Riggs," said Haynes drawing one from his overcoat pocket and tossing it to him. "You'll be able to light a few fires. Don't waste them. I don't know just exactly where we are," he added in mock apology. "I'm afraid I've taken you too far to the north—we're almost beyond the timber belt. However, you'll strike a river if you look round, for the land is well watered—you must add that to your prospectus. Remember that all streams flow into Hudson bay, and so follow them toward the source southward. You may fall in with some Indians. You—really, Riggs, I ought not to be instructing you in your own business. I'll have to say good-by anyway, now; I must be back at Newark by morning."

He retired backward toward the machine, keeping the revolver by an effort between his frozen fingers, which had no more sensation than sticks of wood, and watching Riggs warily. He expected a hostile rush, and the rush came—but it was not hostile. Riggs flung himself upon him and slid to the ground, holding his knees.

"Let me come back," he shrieked. "My God, man, you've had all the revenge that you can need. You've turned my hair white by this night's work. I'll give you everything I have—my property, all my money—I'll be your dog and follow you wherever you go—I'll—I'll—"

Haynes thrust the wretched man from him and entered the machine. He felt an intense disgust arising in him at this abjectness. This was the stuff of which all his enemies seemed made! The thought that such dogs had been able to rob and imprison him, to tear him from his wife and daughter, was intolerable at that moment. However, seeing that Riggs made no further attempt to rise, and that he was liable to freeze to death in the bitter cold, he gathered some fallen twigs and little branches of dead wood, and, with a strip of brick-bark from a near-by tree, kindled a fire. Then he re-entered the machine. Once more Riggs rushed toward him and tried to enter. Haynes thrust his fist into his face. Riggs did not release his hold. Haynes pressed the pistol muzzle against the other's throat.

"I'll fire at three," he shouted. "One—two—"

Riggs dropped to the ground with a despairing groan and, a moment later, the monoplane was beating skyward.

Once started on his homeward flight Haynes flapped his frozen hands against his breast, rubbed them with a little snow which he had scooped up from the ground; and then, when he felt the blood tingle in them, he suddenly began to laugh. Rocking with uncontrollable mirth, he hardly held the monoplane against the countering winds. The humor of this revenge—the most self-satisfying of all, dulled the sense of his insatiable wrongs.

But Riggs, cowering over a big fire of wood, shivered in the desolation of his despair. He did not know where he should turn. To face the solitude of those dreadful forests, to find a stream and follow it, seemed like the promptings of a madman's brain. He might as well have flung his enemy out of the machine and followed him, to find his end speedily—better that than to be condemned to die of hunger and thirst and cold in this far northern, frozen wilderness.

Presently day broke and, in the gathering light, he counted the matches in the box. There were sixteen of them—sixteen fires at most if he should choose to start on that impossible journey. Why not rather wait where he had been left until the end should come? There, at least, there would be warmth. There he need not fear that gripping frost. Wrapped in his furs he could lie down among the encircling fires and sleep his life away.

Then he must gather wood; he must find and stack cords of it so that the end should not find him fireless. Fire was all to him now, more than food, almost more than his life. It was his father and mother too; he loved it with the intensity of a maniac. Almost insane from terror, filled only with this thought that possessed his mind, he began plunging through the undergrowth, gathering sticks and twigs. Again and again he staggered back, bearing each time a huge armful of dead brush, which he flung upon the blaze, and at last he cowered beside it again, mumbling and muttering, while the sun's rays touched him with a blaze of gold.

Then shouts echoed among the trees. At first he did not turn his head, thinking them but the fragment of a dream. When he was sure he heard them he did not dare to answer from fear they would cease. He crouched beside his blaze and did not stir nor look up until a man in overalls broke into the circle of the blaze and began tossing the sticks aside and stamping on them. Then, realizing at last that life had been restored to him, Riggs fell on his knees before his rescuer and wept like a child.

The other ceased his work and stood staring in amazement at the strange fur coated figure.

"What are you doing here?" he asked, subduing his tone. "Why did you light that fire on this estate?"

"What estate? Where am I?"

"Camford, New Jersey."

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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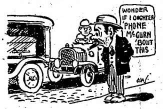
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

"Corpse" Raids an Alleged Gamblers' Stronghold


WONDER IF I OUGHTER PHONE McGURN 'BOUT THIS

CHICAGO.—In Forest Park the dust lay thick upon the road. Occasionally it was stirred by a passing automobile, but more frequently by some funeral cortege on its way to the cemetery. At Twelfth street and Hannah avenue William McGurn operated a saloon. In the room above the bar on the second floor there were telephones, racing charts, playing cards, poker chips and dice—until the other day. Mr. McGurn, according to Charles W. Peters, chief deputy sheriff, was a cautious man. He acted on the theory that an ounce of prevention was worth a court full of lawyers.

So cautious was he, according to Mr. Peters, that all about his saloon at a radius of two miles he stationed "lookouts." These "minute men" furnished the saloon with immediate information of the approach of all strangers.

For some time Mr. Peters had his eye on Mr. McGurn and the little room above the saloon. The chief deputy sheriff polished up his star and went to the home of his assistant, Virtus Rohn, 5007 Washington boulevard.

"Virtie," said Mr. Peters, "I have some bad news for you."

"What's that?" asked Mr. Rohn.

"You're dead," announced the deputy sheriff. "You died this afternoon. I'm arranging for your funeral now. We're going to have a regular procession."

"Good night!" said Mr. Rohn, or words to that effect.

But Mr. Peters was determined. Thirty minutes later an automobile hearse, equipped with a coffin and other necessary paraphernalia, drew up in front of the house. Six black-clad "mourners" occupied another machine. The other automobiles were filled with "pallbearers" and friends of the "deceased." The "lookouts" were deceived.

Suddenly the mourners became active. "Corpse" and "mourners" raided the saloon.

"I said we'd 'pull' this place if we had to 'kill' a man to do it," said Mr. Peters.

Happenings When Clocks Were Set Ahead an Hour

WHAT KIND O' TIME ARE YOU RUNNIN' BY ?

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"General Chaos," known and famed wherever the sun shines, strolled into Cleveland bringing eastern time with him and covered the bodies of nervous persons with goose flesh. Sixty perfectly good minutes were lost, and when the hunt for them began arguments without number were started.

Taxicab and transfer companies caught the brunt of the debates, and mildly excited patrons, nervous for fear they would miss their train, talked time with chauffeurs and drivers until the situation in some instances became almost alarming.

In front of the Hollenden hotel a large woman, whose expression betokened authority, backed a boy-sized chauffeur against his machine. "Are you running by eastern, central, sun time or guess?" she inquired.

"We are showing a complete line of time this morning. Take your pick," answered the youth. "But I'll tell you the truth, I'm running by guess today."

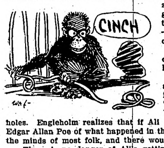
Bill Smith wouldn't turn his watch ahead Friday and he waited five minutes longer in the morning for a car because the rush hour extras had gone.

The boss scowled as he sneaked into the office and glanced significantly at the clock.

He was to meet his wife at two and give her tickets to the matinee. Wifey missed the show because Bill showed up at three.

Bill arrived home to a cold dinner because wifey had adopted eastern time, and—perhaps she remembered the show she missed.

Orang-Outang Ties Knot in Half-Inch Iron Bar



NEW YORK.—Ali, the big orang-outang of the Bronx zoo, is going to have a new house with three-quarter-inch steel bars instead of his present one-half-inch iron stays. Following his transfer from Hagenback's in Berlin to the zoo on May 5, Ali passed a few sluggish days and then awoke to the fact that he has a reputation to live up to—the reputation of being the biggest orang-outang in captivity.

It became evident at once that the cage fixed up by Keeper Fred Engleholm was a misfit by several sizes.

Ali tested his prison the other day and tied a fair imitation of a bowknot in one of the half-inch iron bars. Then he bent most of the remaining bars, opening more or less terrifying holes. Engleholm realizes that if Ali should get out, the gruesome tale of Edgar Allan Poe of what happened in the Rue Morgue would be uppermost in the minds of most folk, and there would be a great deal of unpleasantness.

There is no danger of Ali's getting out before his new cage is ready. The bulk that goes with his 215 pounds cannot be squeezed through the openings he has made. But there is enough peril to make the keepers wary of going too close within the fence inclosing the cage.

City Hall Cat Actually Has a Correspondence

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—It is not often that a cat's mail becomes so heavy that he must have a secretary, but this is the fact with Strike, the pet feline of the electrical bureau at city hall. Strike actually has a correspondence—purely a social correspondence. It developed through no effort on his part, but because persons visiting this city happened to see him and admired him and his tricks so much that they have insisted upon sending him letters and postcards on leaving here. His daily mail amounts to two letters and three or more postcards.

Of course, Strike does not actually employ a secretary, but his mail became heavy and had to be answered. Strike can do a lot of intelligent things, but he cannot write, so Jim Rourke, an attache of the bureau, has to act as Strike's secretary.

Although Strike cannot read, he appears fully to understand when one of his letters is read to him. He assumes and maintains a position of careful attention as each letter is read. If the letter is one in answer to a letter he received, he appears particularly attentive. His objections are noted by dragging his paw over the floor.

Strike is a truly wonderful cat. He came into the world as a very lowly, uneducated feline, but has so improved his mentality that he is now a feline of high degree. He was a kitten when he first entered the electrical bureau. His name came to him through the fact that during the street car strike of 1910 he was thrown by a striking motorman's wife at a non-union motorman.

CONGRESSMAN KEATING'S ANCESTORS

© HARRIS & EWING

Representative Keating of Colorado, when a small boy, was taken from Missouri to the Centennial state. The family settled at a small place called Greeley, in honor of the great Horace.

The inhabitants were all prim New Englanders, whose ancestors had come over in the Mayflower, and whose talk was only of their lineage. Keating was the only kid at school who was Irish and not long on American forefathers who had fought in the Revolution. And this fact was a cause of constant humiliation to him, for the other children at school boasted daily in history lesson of an uncle at Bunker Hill or a grandfather at Yorktown.

So one day young Keating made up a story. He invented a wonderful forefather and his glorious deeds; and when he told it to the breathless, admiring class, he was the hero of the recess hour. His mother upbraided him for telling a falsehood in school. "I couldn't just help it," he replied. "Those other boys are always bragging about their ancestors and I had to have some to keep up with the rest."

Yet the fact is, Keating is of ancient Irish lineage, and of its "bluest" blood.

KETTNER IS ON THE MOVE

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"I'm thinking of breaking into poetry and writing a philosophic ode on the mutability of mundane affairs, with metaphors and similes and things in it," confided Representative Kettner, from the San Diego, Cal., district. "I'll have something to say about being like a leaf afloat on the chancing tides of fate and how, just as you've gotten your little card house nicely built, something joggles your elbow and spills the milk—or whatever's poetry for spilling the milk.

"It's experience that inspires me," continued the representative from the clime of climate. "Nine years ago I said to myself, 'Come, I shall pick out a suitable spot, build me and my family a home there and settle down for the rest of my life.' So, after carefully weighing a score of localities, I determined on Visalia, Cal.

"I bought me a ranch near by, built me a house that will outlast the monument, put up fences, barns and other improvements so permanent that they will echo to Gabriel's trump. Then we planted ourselves there and cried aloud: 'Behold us! This is our home forever and aye!'

"Three years from that day I was in the insurance business in San Diego!

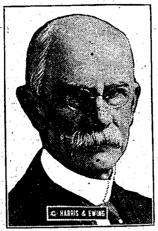
"And then I said, 'Now, I am fixed for good. I shall tie myself in a hard knot to my business here and nothing but a universal cataclysm shall remove me!'

"And three years later I was in congress!"

"Are you going to stay in congress?" queried his visitor.

"That depends upon a higher power," replied Mr. Kettner. "A greater than I, in whose hands I am but as an atom—my constituents!"

SENATOR THOMAS TELLS OF BIG TUMBLE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"To tumble down a mine shaft to a depth equal to the height of a fifteen-story skyscraper is a trick anybody can turn if he is careless enough around a mining camp," said Senator Charles S. Thomas of Colorado, who is one of the most eminent mining lawyers in the West and also one of the early settlers in the Centennial state.

"But to come through such an experience alive is a feat few can achieve," he continued. "Yet that is just what happened to a man I knew in Colorado. A fellow named Jim Dorris of Leadville performed this Fall of Man act in 1881 and went through an experience enough to kill ten men, yet came out as chipper as though he had been lying in a feather bed.

"Jim slipped at the top of the shaft of the Cleora mine and fell a sheer 297 feet to the hard rock bottom, while a 300-pound ore-bucket came clattering down on top of him. Of course, we all thought he would have to be brought up again in a box, but Jim came out with only a few severe bruises.

STEFANSSON'S ARCTIC PARTY SAFE

Brief cable dispatches from St. Michael and Nome indicate that when Vilhjalmur Stefansson's exploring ship Karluk was crushed in the Arctic near Herald island, northeast of Siberia, January 16 last, the men saved all their instruments, supplies, dogs and food and left only the crushed hulk and its coal cargo when they headed east over the ice to camp on Wrangell island.

The experience of the Karluk proves that the drift of the ice sheet from Point Barrow is not northerly, as had been supposed, but westerly. Both Stefansson and Amundsen had believed that a ship entering the pack at Point Barrow could be carried cross the pole and to Greenland. Probably the shipwrecked men passed the winter in comfort, having dogs to carry them on hunting expeditions.

It is expected that the Canadian government will authorize Capt. Robert A. Bartlett, who is at St. Michael, where he arrived after a dog team and sea journey from Wrangell island, to engage a ship to go to the island and bring off the 18 men marooned there.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Washington Explorer Finds Strange Cave Men

WASHINGTON.—Caves hewn in the solid rocks of sugarloaf mountains, sometimes to the depth of 150 feet, large enough to hold from 1,500 to 2,000 people. Men who think nothing of running 40 and 50 miles a day without taking a drink of water.

People who never set eyes on fruits or vegetables.

Towns of 5,000 to 6,000 inhabitants, in which there is not a building, the people living in holes in the earth.

A land of no shadows between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m.

A nation in which women are never seen.

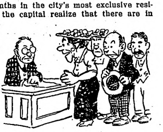
These are some of the wonders described by Frank Edward Johnson, the explorer and lecturer and contributing editor of the National Geographic Magazine, who arrived in Washington after an absence of almost two years, spent among the troglodyte tribes of southern Tunisia. Mr. Johnson gave out his first interview since his return to the United States, after reporting to the National Geographic society in Washington.

While in Tunisia Mr. Johnson conducted extensive researches among the buried Roman cities, and traced the old Roman highways, which have been hidden for centuries by the shifting sands of the Sahara. He succeeded in following for 300 miles the route of the road that was built from Carthage to Leptis Magna and to Alexandria nearly two thousand years ago.

"On the trip just concluded," said Mr. Johnson, "I came into a more intimate contact with the innermost lives of the peoples of the extreme southern Tunisia than ever before, and I had an unequaled opportunity to study them at closer range than any foreigner has ever enjoyed. There are probably more than one hundred thousand of these people in a section hitherto supposed to be almost uninhabitable. They are pursuing an exceedingly primitive life.

"All the troglodyte strongholds are difficult of approach. Their warriors could see the enemy approaching for many miles, unless they came by night, and then the zigzag path that led up to the great walls, worn smooth by centuries of hard use, with a surface like polished marble, was too dangerous, for a stumble meant sudden death on the rocks hundreds of feet below. It is difficult even for the mountain goats born and bred there."

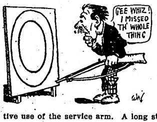
Capital Folk Scramble for Rent-Free Houses



THERE'S a scramble on among several hundred Washingtonians for rent-free houses during the summer months in the city's most exclusive residential districts. Few people outside the capital realize that there are in this city scores of beautiful and costly homes which are turned over to caretakers, sometimes without rent, and with coal, gas and electric light bills paid. On some occasions, even, caretakers are paid a nominal sum to live in the houses.

Now is the season when these caretakers are the busiest. Those who have had these positions in the past are the most active and they besiege almost daily the various real estate offices in the city. For this business is one of the hardest for real estate men to look after. In the first place they must be able to judge character "on the jump" and be able to pick men and women who would be capable and honest. Then after selecting the names of applicants the agents have to investigate their standing and trustworthiness. In the selection of the tenants widows almost always have first choice. A good widow with children is always regarded as the best caretaker.

Uncle Sam Needs Rifle Ranges for Civilians


GEE WHIZ! I MISSED TH' WHOLE THING

WITH the probability that citizen soldiery may be called to national service, the national board for promotion of rifle practise of the war department has issued a statement explaining the need of rifle ranges for practise, which has been made possible by the present congress in providing for the free distribution of rifles and ammunition to civilian rifle clubs and school cadets.

"Again we are faced with the possibility of sending untrained youths from their homes to the battlefield," the statement says. "Recruits can be taught to march, drill, and take care of themselves in the field in a comparatively short period, but such is not the case with the care and effective use of the service arm. A long step in the right direction was taken by the present congress when it enacted a law, through a paragraph in the army appropriation bill, authority for the war department to issue rifles and ammunition free to certain civilians.

"It is a fundamental principle of national defense that citizens should be trained in the use of the service arm. Rifle instruction is the keynote of national defense of Switzerland. If we were to train our citizens in the same proportion as that small republic, we would have about 3,000,000 trained civilian expert riflemen.

Varied Lot of Plants Grown by the Government

IN CONNECTION with its investigations, the Smithsonian institution undertook some years ago the collecting of a series of cactuses. Not only herbarium specimens, but many examples of living plants were secured.

The problem of the care of these living plants while under observation was solved through the co-operation of the department of agriculture, which assigned special greenhouse No. 7, at Fourteenth and B streets northwest, for housing them. Today a veritable desert flourishes in it, filled with all kinds of strange desert plants, especially cactuses from North and South America, of which there are perhaps in the neighborhood of five thousand specimens.

The collection has much to attract the ordinary visitor. No such collection in Europe has so many unique and rare species. Each pot contains a label which gives the key number to record books giving the history of each plant. The collection contains about twenty-five species of the night-blooming cereus, several plants of the so-called bishop's cap, and some striking specimens of Turk's head cactus.

The photographer of the National museum makes photographs of the flowering plants when any special features are to be noted, thousands of these cuttings being distributed by the department to the various botanical institutions throughout the world.

The collection is directly under the charge of E. M. Byrnes, superintendent of gardens and grounds.

LEE AND HAMMOND ARE THE NOMINEES

Democratic Race Was Close--Long Prairie Man Easy Winner.

EBERHART LOSES OUT IN COUNTRY DISTRICTS AND IN MINNEAPOLIS—CONGRATULATES VICTOR.

Preus Wins Republican Auditorship Fight Defeating Rines.

CLOSELY FOUGHT RACE LIKELY SETTLED WITHOUT A CONTEST.

Minneapolis, June 22.—Congressman Winfield S. Hammond is the democratic nominee for governor of Minnesota. Dan W. Lawler of St. Paul, who had been leading on the returns of last Tuesday's primary, his hold gradually getting weaker, has dropped to second place. Corrected returns from Blue Earth and Polk counties wiped out Lawler's plurality and Hammond is now well ahead, with a prospect that the complete vote will show him nominated by close to 1,000.

Rines Concedes Defeat.

With 71 counties reported officially and the remainder heard from by wire, Henry Rines of Mora, one of the Republican candidates for state auditor, in the late primaries, has conceded the nomination of J. A. O. Preus. This view of the contest was taken after Mr. Rines had carefully gone through the returns.

William E. Lee.

As the count now stands, Mr. Preus has a net lead of 934 over the former speaker of the house of representatives and it is not expected that the official canvass will make any marked change either way. Of the figure given, 705 are first choice votes and 229 second choice votes.

Contest Not Likely.

As to the possibility of a contest on the auditorship, which would mean a recount of votes in the various counties, Mr. Rines would make no comment. Because of the immensity of the task, he was inclined to abide by the verdict as reported.

That there are many errors in the reporting of second choice votes is of general knowledge and a recount would bring such to light, but the mistakes are just as liable to be one way as the other.

HUGH HALBERT.

Congressman Hammond's lead of between 800 and 1,000 over D. W. Lawler, his rival for the Democratic nomination for governor, has not been materially affected. Neither is there any change in the W. E. Lee of nearly 15,000 over Governor Eberhart.

Lee Strong in South.

Southern Minnesota, as a rule, showed up strong for Lee, and while he carried a number of counties in the north, he did not run as well in the ninth district as his friends expected.

Governor Eberhart seems not to have carried more than ten counties. Those reporting Eberhart pluralities so far are Ramsey, St. Louis, Washington, Dakota, Becker, Crow Wing, Itasca, Lake, Morrison and Stearns, and some of these are incomplete, so their vote may show a reversal. Lee carried even Winona county, which his friends had no idea of doing, and he carried nearly every county in the third district, where Ebehart was supposed to be strongest.

W. S. Hammond.

The banner Lee county to date is Lyon, which gave Lee 1,195 to 300 for Eberhart, or almost four to one. Lyon county is the home of G. B. Bjornson, secretary of the Lee campaign committee.

Halbert Well in Lead.

The 71 counties which have reported officially, have given Hugh T. Halbert a sufficiently large enough vote to justify the statement that he has defeated his opponent, Edward N. Westerlund, and will go on the ticket as the Progressive nominee for governor.

Returns on all other candidates for state office have not change the results. Lyndon A. Smith, attorney general, leads James A. Manahan by thousands of votes,

Justices Run Evenly.

Justice Bunn of the supreme court and Judge Johnson of Red Wing, are the nominees for the office of associate justice. They both polled practically the same number of votes.

J. A. A. Burnquist has steadily increased his lead over Elias Steenerson for the Republican nomination for lieutenant governor. Early returns showed Steenerson pushing Burnquist close.

Walter J. Smith, state treasurer, leads his opponent, R. J. Johnson, of Austin, by more than 30,000 votes in 1997 precincts. O. P. B. Jacobson has a lead of nearly that amount over his closest competitor in the race for the Republican nomination for railroad and warehouse commissioner. I. A. Caswell, clerk of the supreme court, has a lead of nearly 50,000 over McCubrey, his opponent.

Congressional Results Definite.

In the First district Sydney Anderson has a lead of nearly 9,000 over his former secretary, Ola M. Levang. Inasmuch as the Democrats and Socialists have no filing in this district, Mr. Anderson is certain of re-election as representative in congress from the First.

In the Second district, Franklin F. Ellsworth, the young Mankato attorney, who has twice before received the Republican nomination, and who was defeated both times by W. S. Hammond, the retiring member, gets away with the nomination for the third time, defeating Julius E. Haycraft, the present senator from Martin and Watonwan counties, by 1,151. Jean A. Flittie, a Mankato attorney, is the Democratic nominee and J. H. Hollister of Sleepy Eye will run as a Socialist.

In the Third district, C. R. Davis was nominated without opposition, while in the Fourth district Fred C. Stevens had a similar pleasantry. In the Fifth district George R. Smith, the present member, defeated Ernest Lundeen by a vote of 11,205 to 9,243. Three counties are missing from the Sixth district, but Charles A. Lindbergh, the present member, has defeated his opponent, H. J. Maxfield, by over 3,000.

Volstead Not Opposed.

In the Seventh district Andrew J. Volstead, the present member, had no opposition, and will not have at the general election. In the Eighth district only Carlton county has reached the office of the secretary of state, but Clarence B. Miller is an easy winner over his rival, James P. Boyle. In the Ninth district, Becker, Marshall and Norman counties have not yet reported, but Halvor Steenerson, the sitting member, wins out by several thousand over his opponent, Luther Osborn of Glyndon.

PRIMARY ELECTION CHOICES

REPUBLICAN STATE CANDIDATES.

Governor—Willam E. Lee, Long Prairie.
Lieutenant Governor—J. A. A. Burnquist, St. Paul.
Secretary of State—Julius A. Schmahl, Redwood Falls.
State Auditor—J. A. O. Preus, Minneapolis. (In doubt.)
State Treasurer—Walter J. Smith, Eveleth.
Attorney General—Lyndon A. Smith, Montevideo.
Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner—O. P. B. Jacobson.
Clerk of the Supreme Court—I. A. Caswell, Anoka.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CANDIDATES.

Governor—Winfield S. Hammond, St. James. (In doubt.)
Lieutenant Governor—C. M. Andrist, Minneapolis.
Secretary of State—N. N. Bergheim, Little Falls.
State Auditor—Andrew J. Rush, Mankato.
State Treasurer—E. M. Engelbert, Benson.
Attorney General—Neil M. Cronin, Minneapolis.
Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner—Loren A. Smith, Truman.

JUDGES DISTRICT COURT.

J. H. Steele, J. W. Molyneaux, Daniel Fish, Charles G. Laybourn, W. B. Anderson, Frank Healey.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEES.

First District—Republican, Sydney Anderson, Lanesboro; democrat, H. H. Witherstine, Rochester.
Second District—Republican Franklin L. Ellsworth, Madelia; democrat, J. A. Flittie, Mankato; socialist, J. R. Hollister, Sleepy Eye; progressive, Paul F. Dehnel, Worthington.
Third District—Republican, Charles R. Davis, St. Peter; democrat, Carlos Avery, Hutchinson; progressive, J. Q. Mackintosh, Stillwater.
Fourth District—Republican, Fred C. Stevens, St. Paul; democrat, C. C. Van Dyke, St. Paul; socialist, William Maloney, St. Paul; progressive, C. E. Learned, St. Paul.
Fifth District—Republican, George R. Smith; democrat, John H. Long; socialist, Thomas Van Lear; progressive, Fred M. Powers.
Sixth District—Republican, C. A. Lindberg, Little Falls; democrat, J. A. Du Bois, Sauk Center; socialist, O. M. Thomason, Brainerd; progressive, T. J. Sharkey, Staples.
Seventh District—Republican, A. J. Volstend, Granite Falls.
Eighth District—Republican, Clarence B. Miller, Duluth; democrat, Andrew Nelson, Duluth; socialist, W. E. Towne, Duluth; progressive, O. H. Higbee, Chisholm.
Ninth District—Republican, Halvor Steenerson, Crookston; socialist, M. A. Brattland, Ada.
Tenth District—Republican, L. E. Jepson, Minneapolis; democrat, Harry S. Swenson, Minneapolis; progressive, T. D. Schall, Excelsior.

In the Tenth district, the new representative district from Minnesota, Lowell E. Jepson, former senator from Hennepin county, won by a decisive vote.

In this district there will be Democratic opposition in the person of Harry S. Swenson of Minneapolis, who, unless Pine county changes the count, will have won over his opponent, A. S. Dowdall, Jr., the young Minneapolis attorney, by only 32 votes, the difference in Pine county to be added to either count. Seven of the eight counties give Mr. Swenson 1,061 to 1,029 for Mr. Dowdall.

J. A. O. Preus.

Outside of Ramsey, Hennepin, Dakota, and Goodhue counties, the only contest for a judicial position was in the Sixth distrct, composed of Martin and Watonwan counties. The fight in this district was centered on the present judge, A. R. Pfau of Mankato, on the charge that he favored his son in the Ledbetter murder trial, his son having acted as attorney for Mrs. Ledbetter, who was acquitted of the murder of her husband in Judge Pfau's court. The vote eliminates Benjamin Taylor from the race, and places the names of W. L. Comstock and A. R. Pfau on the ballot for Nov. 3, the primary vote favoring Mr. Comstock.

Sacrifices Life for Science.

New Rochelle, N. Y., June 20.—Taking a place in the annals of medical heroism with the two public health surgeons who gave their lives that the world might know more of yellow fever and spotted fever, Miss Marion C. Mabie is dead here. She contracted diphtheria in experiments seeking a preventive serum. Miss Mabie was only 20 years old. Her extraordinary ability in pathological research led to her appointment as special technician at the polyclinic hospital here.

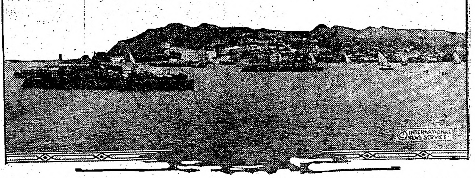
Fires At German Diplomat.

Champaign, Ill., June 18. — Count Johann von Bernstorff, ambassador from Germany to the United States, narrowly escaped death when a special policeman fired point blank at the automobile in which the ambassador was being driven to the commencement exercises of the University of Illinois. The shot went wild and was not repeated. Count von Bernstorff was riding to the campus in an auto and his chauffeur refused to stop when ordered.

Three Drowned in Well.

Driftwood, Pa., June 18. — While playing near his home here Harold Jordan, aged 11, fell into an abondoned well. His cries attracted the attention of Rodney Ives, aged 17, who climbed into the well in an attempt to save him. Finding he could not bring the boy to the surface, Ives called fo help and was answered by John Jordan, Harold's uncle. When the uncle reached the boys they clung to him so that his hold on the rough sides was broken and all were drowned.

WARSHIPS PROTECTING ALBANIAN CAPITAL



View of the harbor of Durazzo, Albania, with Austrian and Italian warships ready to go into action against the insurgents who are trying to depose Prince William of Wied, their new ruler.

LAUNCH CAPSIZES; 12 DROWN

BUT SEVEN SAVED AFTER OSWEGO CANAL ACCIDENT.

Boat Hits Stump as It Is Returning Loaded With Picnickers—Women and Children Die.

Syracuse, N. Y., June 22.—Twelve persons, most of them women and children, were drowned in the Oswego canal when a launch upon which they were riding struck a submerged log and capsized.

The dead are: Mrs. George H. Adams, 26, Syracuse; three girl children of Mrs. Adams, 1, 4 and 5 years old; Mrs. Harry Welsh, 25, Syracuse; Katherine Welsh, aged 1 year; John Mogg, 38, Syracuse; Florence Dainer, 12, Syracuse; Earl Dainer, 10; Charles Shultz, 22, Syracuse; Miss Mabel Tibbets, 26, Syracuse; Howard Crane, aged 3, Liverpool.

The disaster occurred south of Mud lock, near Onondaga lake, in an isolated section in the environs of Syracuse. There were 19 passengers on the little vessel and seven of these reached the canal bank safely. They were on their way home after a day spent at the lake resorts.

It was 10:30 o'clock, just 10 minutes after the launch had left the lock, when the craft capsized. Lewis Dainer, owner and navigator of the launch, said rescue work was made extremely difficult by the intense darkness.

"I had just started on my journey and was less than a quarter of a mile from the lock when the launch struck a stump," he said. "Before I knew what had happened the boat tipped over.

"I had life preservers aboard, but there was no chance to use them. There was no opportunity to rescue the women or children. It was every one for himself in the darkness."

For seven years the launch had been plying between the two points on the canal. It was a 25-foot craft.

HINDUS CONTROL JAP SHIP

Denied Admission Into Canada 376 Immigrants Mutiny—Crew Helpless.

Vancouver, B. C., June 22.—Captain Yamoto of the Japanese steamer Komagata Maru, which brought 376 Hindus to Vancouver and whose vessel with all its passengers aboard is still anchored in the Harbor, will confer with officers of two visiting Japanese warships, Asama and Adzuma.

It is planned by owners of the Komagata Maru to place a guard of white men aboard the steamship and tow her out beyond the three-mile limit off the British Columbia coast. Outside territorial waters, it is expected the Japanese cruisers will provide an armed guard to assist the crew in taking the vessel back across the Pacific.

At present the Hindus, who have been denied admission to Canada, are in absoutle control of the ship and the 30 members of the crew can do nothing with them.

They will not allow the boiler room crew to get up steam and declare they will fight rather than allow the anchor to be raised.

Norwegian Bark Is Burned.

Gulf Port, Miss., June 22.—Loss at sea of the Norwegian bark Ingebjorg, which sailed from this port for Rosario, Argentina, two months ago, has been reported here. The storm-battered vessel was set on fire after Captain Hansen and the crew had been taken off by the British steamer Hawkhead, westbound for San Francisco.

Lassen Again Active.

San Francisco, June 22. — Another eruption of Mount Lassen is reported here. It was said to have features distinguishing it from other disturbances which have occurred every few days this month.

Big Excursion Boat Sinks.

St. Louis, June 22.—The river steamer Majestic, the largest excursion boat on the Mississippi river, struck the cribbing of a waterworks tower near here and sank in ten minutes. Of the thirty-three persons on board at the time of the accident, only one is unaccounted for. The collision occurred Saturday. The steamer, an hour before, had discharged 500 excursionists at Alton, Ill., and was headed down stream for St. Louis, twenty-seven miles below.

FIFTEEN GENERALS SIDE WITH VILLA

SIGN NOTE RENOUNCING CARRANZA AS "FIRST CHIEF" OF REBELS.

BREACH IS NOT YET HEALED

Reported Settlement Denied by Late Arrivals From Constitutionalist Cities—Cause May Be Injured as Result.

Larendo, Tex., June 22. — Fifteen generals of the Constitutionalist army, commanding a combined force estimated at 30,000 men renounced General Carranza as "first chief" of the Constitutionalists' movement in a note sent to his headquarters at the time General Villa resigned. Villa, however, did not sign the communication. This and other details, suppressed by a rigid censorship at Saltillo became known at the border with the arrival of travelers from Saltillo and Monterey.

Subject Only to Villa.

The communication, it was authoritatively said, informed the man who has been the leader of the Constitutionalist movement since its inception that the generals would continue to fight against Huerta, but would hold themselves subject only to General Villa's orders and would not recognize Carranza.

Before the travelers left Saltillo the breach had not been healed by the compromises since announced and leaders in the Constitutionalist movement, fearing disintegration of the force which they had built up had summoned every available man of influence to bring the factions together.

Some doubt of the effect of the dissension on the course of the Constitutionalist movement was expressed by men closely in touch with revolutionary affairs in Northern Mexico, even though the breach apparently is healed and both sides have agreed to continue against a common enemy.

The plan of Guadaloupe, on which the Constitutionalist campaigns have been based, provides that the first chief of the Constitutionalist army shall remain at the head of the movement as provisional president after Huerta has been eliminated and until an election has been held and the result voiced. Hitherto Carranza has been undisputed first chief.

To Ignore Incident.

What effect on the future of the movement the fact that the commanding officers of the largest and most powerful single unit of that army have denied him that title and authority will have cannot yet be learned, according to the travelers. They said the Carranza forces apparently planned to go ahead as though the incident never had happened.

Pablo Gonzales, it is said, will attack San Luis Potosi immediately while Villa is taking Zacatecas and then move southward according to the original plan with Villa advancing from the center and Obregon from the west.

Eagle Pass.—The naming of a Constitutionalist cabinet by General Carranza is eagerly awaited by Constitutionalists as a possible means of healing the breach between General Carranza and General Villa, according Monterey. There was a general impression at those points, according to the travelers, that General Carranza would name his official family within two or three days.

A hurried call, it is said, has been sent out from Carranza's headquarters for representative men, thoroughly conversant with the undercurrent of Constitutionalist politics, to come to Saltillo to confer concerning cabinet choices. It is well known, according to border arrivals, that considerable opposition has arisen on the part of Villa and his friends to certain men close to Carranza.

Russian Lawyers Sentenced.

St. Petersburg, June 22.—The trial of 25 lawyers on a charge of insulting the ministry of justice during the trial of Mendel Beiliss ended in the conviction of all the defendants. M. Sokoloff and M. Kereuski were sentenced to eight months imprisonment and the others to six months each. At the trial of Beiliss the lawyers alleged the ministry of justice and the court were inspired by racial and national enmity. The sentences imposed on the lawyers deprives them of their political rights.

SHANGHAIED; LOSES IDENTITY

SAILOR DRUGGED IN JAPAN AND SENT TO U. S. AS FORGER.

Thrust in Irons and Incarcerated in San Quentin for Crime He Knows Nothing About.

San Francisco, June 20. — Shanghaied on the waterfront of Nagasaki, in far-away Japan, carried in irons across the Pacific on the United States army transport Sheridan and thrust into San Quentin penitentiary to serve three years under a name he could not pronounce and for a crime he never had heard of Albert Johansen, a round-eyed, puzzled Scandinavian sailor, has been given his liberty by the United States circuit court with the cordial concurrence of the United States attorney and the warden of San Quentin.

On June 27 he must appear again for the return of a writ of habeas corpus application which was filed in his behalf but in the meantime he is free without bail.

The prisoner said he was drinking one night last month in a waterfront saloon at Nagasaki. Three strangers offered to stand him a treat. He accepted. The next morning he found himself at sea, a prisoner on the army transport Sheridan. No one understood him when he tried to make himself understood and he was duly delivered at San Quentin as James Rogers, alias Peter Grimes, to serve three years for a sentence imposed by the treaty court at Shanghai, for a forgery. His cell mate chanced to be a fellow countryman and through him he got a hearing.

Thursday Johansen was given the album of prison portraits and asked if he could find anybody in it he remembered. As soon as he came on Rogers' portrait he said:

"That's one of the men I drank with in Nagasaki."

The real Rogers served a year in San Quentin for forgery. When released he won the interest of Captain Robert Dollar, a leading merchant of San Francisco in the China trade, who sent him to China in a clerical position on one of his vessels. Soon Rogers was posing as Captain Dollar's son. He began to pass bad checks, was caught and convicted, and sentenced to three years in San Quentin. An officer of the court was to have taken him to Nagasaki where he was turned over to the Sheridan.

The belief of federal officials is that Rogers got his guardian drunk, slipped a stupifying drug into Johansen's drink and personally delivered him late at night on board the Sheridan turning over to a petty officer of the ship the papers he had stolen from the drunken deputy and receiving in person the acknowledgement for his own delivery.

INSANITY IS ON INCREASE

Number of Demented to 100,000 Trebled in United States Within Forty Years.

New York, June 22.—Dr. A. J. Ransanoff of Kings Park hospital for the insane, in a paper read at the second annual conference of the Eugenics Research association at the Columbia university, asserted that the number of insane persons in the institutions of the United States has nearly trebled during the last 40 years.

The average per 100,000, according to Dr. Rasanoff's figures, has increased from 86.5 to 232. The most fortunate state, the physician said, was Oklahoma, in which only 67 per 100,000 of the total population are in the insane category. Massachusetts, he asserted, is in the worst condition, having 413.4 per 100,000.

Belgian Miners Rescued.

Liege, Belgium, June 20.—Two hundred coal miners had a narrow escape from death in the Vielle Marihaye colliery near here when fire broke out and penned them inside for several hours.

To Postpone Elections.

Mexico City, June 22.—The minister of the interior presented to the chamber of deputies at its session preliminary to the opening of the extraordinary session of congress a bill calling for the postponement of the presidential election, which it was intended to hold the first Sunday in July. The reason given by the minister of the interior for his proposed action is that no elections could take place before the termination of the peace negotiations at Niagara Falls.

State News of General Interest

STATE IS CLEARING LAND FOR SETTLERS

TRACT WILL BE PUT ON MARKET WHEN READY FOR PLOW.

BEING DONE AS EXPERIMENT

Actual Cost Will Be Kept and Data Compiled—Hoped Plan Will Aid in Settlement of Timber Land.

Grand Rapids.—The land department of the state auditors office is employing a crew of men in clearing 20 acres on three different forties about nine miles to the southeast of this town. The land is at the eastern end of Pokegama lake and will be placed on the market.

Keep Actual Cost.

The work is in charge of Superintendent A. J. McGuire of the Northeast experiment station, who is keeping account of the actual cost and will embody his findings in a report in order that farmers generally may form an idea of the expense involved in this kind of work. A power stump-puller, teams and dynamite are being used and the cost of each noted.

Last year one forty was thus reclaimed by the state. In this instance it was found that the increase in the cost of the land amounted to $17.50 an acre, the tract bringing $22.50 when sold, $5 being the appraised price of the land itself without improvements. The tracts being cleared now are so situated that a purchaser may secure eighty acres adjoining the cleared portion, and this, according to Mr. McGuire, is as much as any man should attempt to farm.

Gives Buyer Cleared Price.

These reclaimed pieces are sold to the highest bidder under the same conditions that wild lands are acquired. It is believed here the system will do more to settle the northern part of the state than anything heretofore attempted. It gives a man with a family a sizable piece of prepared ground upon which to begin raising crops for the maintenance of his family and stock.

ODD FELLOWS MAKE PLANS

Decide to Visit Minneapolis for Annual Encampment and Grand Lodge in 1915.

Northfield.—Minneapolis will entertain the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Minnesota at their annual encampment and grand lodge next year, according to a decision reached here. With the largest and most flourishing camps and lodges of the order in Minneapolis, the universal sentiment of the delegates favored the Mill City.

Reports from the several institutions owned by the Odd Fellows and other general business for the good of the order occupied the attention of the grand lodge. A closing session saw the installation of officers elected last winter as the last feature of an eventful three days' convention.

Among the grand lodge delegates were Mayor Wallace G. Nye of Minneapolis and Mayor Winn Powers of St. Paul, and Rev. Thomas Neville, deputy grandmaster of the province of Manitoba.

The Rebekah assembly received reports of committees and proceeded to the election of officers before adjournment. The annual memorial ceremony was held for past noble grands who have died the present year.

An honor guest of the Rebekahs was Mrs. Hattie Borland of Madison, S. D., grand secretary of the Rebekah assembly of South Dakota.

HALF OF WHEAT OF NATION

11,506,000 Bushels of 1913 Crop Lie in Minneapolis Storehouses.

Minneapolis.—Minneapolis holds in the great terminal elevators that fringe the city almost half of the visible supply of wheat in the United States. To be exact, the 11,506,000 bushels in store here is 48.71 per cent of the total amount of the 1913 harvest in the country.

Duluth, the other great spring wheat primary market, has 11.46 per cent of the 23,412,000 bushels in sight, making the total holdings of the Northwestern terminal elevators 60.17 per cent of the wheat available at the present time for consumption.

Exonerated for Killing Husband.

Hibbing.—Mrs. Augustus Boyami, who resides at Aurora, was found not guilty after a deliberation of three hours by the jury. She was charged with the murder of her husband on the night of May 31. She claimed that she had been attacked by her husband and that in wrestling the gun from him, she had killed him. She gave herself up to the authorities and was taken to the Duluth jail. Trial lasted by three days, her plea of self-defense convincing the jurors.

AGED MINNESOTAN GIVES RULES FOR LONGEVITY

Hastings.—John Morey, an 1856 pioneer of Minnesota, has a philosophy of life which has carried him along in health and contentment for eighty-nine years and which he believes assures him of strength and happiness for many years to come. At the recent celebration of his natal day he counseled his friends to:

Sleep eight hours in every twenty-four.

Eat when hungry.

Abstain from intoxicants.

And not to worry.

Mr. Morey was born May 22, 1825, at Mount Bethel, Pa. In 1856 he came to Minnesota and built the first house in the Cottage Grove country. He has never been sick and still reads ordinary print without glasses. He believes in equal suffrage and says it will soon be here.

UNITED OPPOSITION DID IT

Defeat of Eberhart Due to That As He Got 20,000 More Votes Than Two Years Ago.

St. Paul.—While Governor Eberhart did much better this year as a vote getter than he did at the first state primary on September 17, 1912, he was defeated because he was opposed by one man instead of having the opposition split five ways, as it was two years ago.

In that campaign the Eberhart primary vote was 62,402, while William E. Lee, successful this year, got 40,571; Edward T. Young had 30,208; L. C. Spooner, 12,233; S. Y. Gordon, 11,927, and M. F. Falk, 6,536. The opposition totaled 101,865.

It was one of Lee's campaign arguments that two years ago the Governor was a minority candidate, and he tried to show that had the opposition been united the executive would have been snowed under. He said that with but one man in the field this year, it would work out that way, and his contention seems to have been correct.

Governor Eberhart, however, made a gain of about 20,000 over his vote two years ago, but there were more votes cast for the Republican ticket this year, the total, it is estimated, being somewhere near 175,000. This is accounted for by the fact that although the vote, generally speaking, was light, the minority parties, not having any contests, got their candidates on the ticket for the fall election without the formality of having a primary ballot under the new law and members voted the Republican ticket.

Irving A. Caswell, clerk of the Supreme Court, will have the honor of leading the ticket this year. His majority over G. D. McCubrey will approximate 60,000.

800 ENDEAVORERS ATTEND

State Convention Draws Four Hundred Delegates From Twin Cities Alone at Hastings.

Hastings.—Delegates from all parts of Minnesota gathered here to attend the Christian Endeavor union convention. About 400 delegates attended from the Twin Cities, arriving on the steamer Hiawatha.

The convention was opened formally with an address by Rev. John Pollock of Belfast, Ireland, president of the European Christian Endeavor union. His subject was "Grow," taken from the third chapter of St. John, thirtieth verse. "He must increase, but I must increase."

About 800 persons, in all, attended the sessions.

Rochester to Stage Big Rally.

Winona.—The Southern Minnesota Better Development league, the Commercial club of Rochester and the farmers' clubs of Olmsted county have become jointly responsible for the success of the midsummer meeting of the development league and the annual picnic of the farmers of Olmsted county, and the first annual picnic dinner of the people of Rochester at Mayo park, Rochester, on June 25. The development league meeting is for the counties of Wabasha, Dodge, Winona, Houston, Olmsted, Fillmore and Mower.

Mattson Chosen President.

Brainerd.—The Lutheran Free Churches of America, in convention here, elected officers as follows: President, Rev. John Mattson, Ellendale, Minn.; vice president, Rev. E. Berlie, Dalton, Minn.; secretary, Rev. E. Berntsen, Fargo, N. D. The constitution was revised to permit the reelection of the president of a standing committee.

Dentists Meet and Elect.

Rochester.—The annual meeting of the first district association of the Minnesota State Dental society was held in this city. "Local Anesthesia" was the principal theme for discussion, Dr. W. H. McNeil of Minneapolis making an address on the subject. The following officers were elected: B. A. Herrick, Red Wing, president; A. A. Thorson, Rochester, vice president; C. G. Giltam, Austin, secretary; A. P. Cox, Faribault, treasurer; B. Featherstone, Red Wing, delegate to the state society.

RUN STOLEN AUTO INTO DITCH

Two Escaped Jail-Breakers Captured by Posse After Mishap to Car.

Fergus Falls.—Clarence Bolden, James Murphy and William Paul were brought over from Bluffton and placed in the county jail here on the charge of having stolen an automobile from the livery barn of Henry Stootz there.

The trio were first arrested at Staples last Saturday on complaint of a Northern Pacific detective, who accused them of entering cars and stealing carburetors and other valuable parts from automobiles in transit and selling the parts to city dealers.

While in jail there, they saw an ax lying on a desk a few feet from their cell door. Making a cord with some material from their bedding and fashioning a hook by bending a poker, they threw the hook with the cord attached through the bars, hooked the desk and drew it over until it was within reach, took hold of the ax, and in three minutes chopped their way through the door to liberty.

They took to the woods and swamps and made their way to Bluffton, entering that village in the dead of night. Feeling that automobile traveling would be an improvement on foot travel, they stole a machine from the barn, but had gone only a short distance when they ran into a ditch and were unable to get out. A posse was organized and they were surrounded and captured, and have been bound over.

NEW WARDEN FOR PRISON

St. Cloud Reformatory Head to Succeed Henry Wolfer at Stillwater.

St. Paul.—Charles S. Reed, superintendent of the St. Cloud reformatory, will become warden of the Minnesota state penitentiary at Stillwater November 1. Henry K. W. Scott, former warden of the New Hampshire state penitentiary at Concord, will become superintendent of the St. Cloud reformatory July 1.

The resignation of Henry Wolfer as warden of the prison at Stillwater has just reached the board of control.

The resulting changes elevate to the highest position in the penal institutions of the state, a man who in less than a year's service at St. Cloud has made a strong impression with the board; bring to Minnesota another who has a record of advanced reformatory methods, and retire on his own initiative, the man who is dean of all prison wardens of the United States.

Warden Wolfer some months ago told the board of control he would resign when the new state penitentiary was completed in detail. His formal retirement was not expected till 1915.

The new warden, Mr. Reed, will go to Stillwater, July 1, to familiarize himself with the institution. Mr. Scott leaves Concord for St. Cloud Monday.

MISSING HEIR IS DEMENTED

Fortune Would Have Reverted to State Shortly Had He Not Made His Appearance.

Rochester.—William Convay, for whom a small-sized fortune has been in the hands of the clerk of court for this county, and which would in a few weeks have reverted to the state of Minnesota if unclaimed, startled courthouse officials when he stepped into the courthouse building, apparently insane. Convay immediately was placed in custody to await an examination.

Convay was one of the heirs of a good-sized estate probated five years ago, but his whereabouts were unknown until he wandered into the courthouse. Five years ago a farm belonging to the estate was sold, and the money divided among the heirs, Convay's share amounting to $1,739.58, being turned over to the clerk of court to keep in trust until he was located.

Convay inquired for the county auditor, who was out at the time, but he continued his search in the building until he reached the judge of probate's office, where the actions of the man aroused suspicion, and he was placed in the charge of the sheriff, to whom he declared he was William Convay.

Windom Tangoes Over Success.

Windom.—The last three years of prosperity have started a building boom in Windom. The business portion of the town is developing. A $15,000 garage was dedicated by a benefit dance for the Windom band. All Windom tangoed. A new theater and Odd Fellows hall and many residences are under construction.

Counties to Build Sanatorium.

Pipestone.—A meeting of county commissioners from southwestern Minnesota was held here and further steps taken to arrange for the establishment of a joint county sanatorium in this corner of the state. Representatives of Lyon, Cottonwood, Nobles, Murray and Pipestone counties were present to confer with Dr. Robinson Bosworth of St. Paul, secretary of the state sanatorium commissioners. A permanent organization was perfected, H. F. Selter of Lyon county being named president.

IN THE OPEN ROAD

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

All winter long Sydney Blair lived in a 6x10 room in a poor lodging house. He did light housekeeping, so light at times that heat, illumination and even food were under eclipse for days. It was then that he huddled close under the bedclothes daytimes, stealing out nights to gather up a few morsels in his unique way.

He was a poet at soul. As to his effusions, only thrice in his life had he received real pay from a real publication. This had not broken him of the poetic habit, however. He watched the birthdays of people, great festal events, all kinds of occasions where an acrostic, a tribute, an eulogium would catch the fancy of the rich and bring in a few dollars for the effort.

The present winter had been a hard one for poor Blair, however. He was obliged to write advertising doggerel, and this discouraged him.

"Oh, for the time to hit the road!" he pined, and with the first venturesome robin reported in the city parks the tramp poet began his annual hegira to the shrines of nature.

Once a year his soul swelled. It was when, as now, he turned his face from the turmoil, dust and hollow excitement of the city. It seemed to him as though he was passing into a new life, as the sprouting grass of the countryside, the budding moss flowers, the nesting birds, the warbling brooks united in a welcome to the passing wayfarer who loved them.

Was Aroused by a Shrill Echoing Cry.

Outside of a little bundle, usually strung across his stout walking stick and containing a change of linen and a blanket, Sydney Blair had one other possession of some utility and value. This was a piano tuning key. He was a natural musician, but the itinerant minstrel, caroling forth old-time lays, was a thing of the past. There were many pianos in hamlets and farm houses. From the profession of poet in winter our good friend enacted a broad transition to piano tuner at summertide.

He was a dreamer, his physical wants limited. The heather formed a sweet-scented mattress, it was delight to watch the stars across the curtain of night twinkle tired eyelids close. Sydney simply strolled, talking to the flowers, communing with free, grand soul thoughts, composing poetry he could not sell. It was a tender solace, however, to work over these and at night repeat them to himself.

Once, at dusk-tide, Sydney, resting under a great gnarled oak, was aroused by a shrill echoing cry. He ran towards the highway to observe three rough-seeming fellows disappearing in the dim distance. He stumbled over a prostrate form. It was that of an old man. His face was bedabbled with blood. There was a cruel gash at one side of his head. A button hole of his vest was torn apart, showing where his watch chain had been torn from place. A pocket was turned inside out. Evidently footpads had robbed this victim.

Sydney ran to a brook near at hand. He soaked a handkerchief in water and did all he could to remove the traces of violence from the insensible man. Finally the latter sat up. He put his hand confusedly to his head, his eyes were somewhat glazed and unsteady as they surveyed Sydney.

"See, here," spoke the latter, "who are you and what has happened?"

The victim seemed to make a desperate effort to concentrate his thoughts, failed and shook his head blankly.

"H'm!" soliloquized Sydney, "a bad blow. See here, old friend, I must get you to a doctor."

The victim placidly allowed Sydney to lead him to a nearby village. There a doctor looked him over, plastered up the wound on his head and questioned him as to his home.

"I don't know," was the monotonous response.

Sydney had tuned a piano that day. He secured lodging for his charge. He himself slept in a haymow. With the morning the same cloud of haziness hung over the victim. All that morning Sydney led him about the vicinity. No one knew him. He was an utter stranger to the district.

"See here," said Sydney, "what am I going to do with you? What do you want to do?"

"Go with you," replied the old man, simply. "I like the sunlight, the woods, the birds. I feel rested, I feel happy, only—I forget what was."

"All right, I make you my partner," said Sydney.

The old man grew quite blithe and talkative during the next day of idle wandering. He was like a pleased child. Some injury to his brain, it was apparent, had blotted out the past. Sydney observed that he was an educated man, his attire evidenced respectability. There was not a mark on his clothing, not a scrap of paper found to give the slightest clue as to his identity.

Every morning and evening, however, the old man took from an inner pocket an exquisite little medallion. It held the portrait of a beautiful girl. He would gaze at it raptly for nearly an hour. And then Sydney got to sharing his mute adoration. The fair, wistful features came to form an ideal in his mind.

Like nomads those two passed along the flower-fringed by-ways. Each day the old man seemed to grow happier and more contented with the careless, joyous life.

One evening, while seated in a little wayside inn, Sydney struck up an acquaintance with a physician. He told the story of the old man. The doctor became interested. He examined the patient.

"There is a depression of the skull," he said. "This man's memory can be restored by a surgical operation."

It would cost fifty dollars, the doctor said, for he would have to call in a surgeon. Sydney made arrangements for the housing of his friend in the village. Then he started out tuning pianos.

It was a glad, proud day for his good, kind heart when he returned with the money to pay for the operation.

The doctor had predicted rightly. The operation concluded, the old man rose up, a new intelligence in his face. He listened to the story of the doctor. His eyes were filled with gratitude and love as he was told of the noble sacrifice of the tramp poet.

"Bring me a check book," he said, "and a pen."

His apparent whim was gratified. He scratched out "Bank of Milton," substituted "State Bank of Wareham," signed a name—Henry Morse—and handed the check to Sydney, filled in for five thousand dollars.

Then came his story of visiting some land at a distance, of being assaulted and robbed. Sydney must accompany him home. A sorrowing daughter, who mourned him as dead, greeted him at his own palatial home. She was the original of the cherished portrait, Eva Morse.

When all the beautiful story of the soulful fidelity of Sydney Blair to a stranger was told, gratitude shone in those lovely eyes.

And then love, and in the golden days that passed by as a joyful dream the poet knew no more of loneliness, and deprivation, and neglect.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Roosevelt and the Amazon.

The emergence of Col. Roosevelt from the interior of Brazil directed public attention more than ever to a journey probably the most weird and picturesque in the world. It is 2,150 miles from the mouth of the Amazon to Iquitos, where the government of Peru maintains a large dockyard, barracks, iron works, machine shops, etc., and an inland navy consisting of two gunboats.

Few have any idea of the tremendous volume and coloring of the Amazon current, its influence upon the Atlantic, the immense distance it carries nearly fresh water into the brine of the ocean, its serpentine windings, its overhanging vegetation, its rapids, its wild life, its pests, perils, pleasures and all sorts of strange sights. Some of the tributaries of the Amazon are mightier than the Mississippi.

Like the redoubtable colonel, the Amazon is broad and deep, impetuous in its upper levels, and flows on forever.

Our Handicap.

W. H. Ellis, a naval architect of the Scotch firm that built the Aquitania, was praising America.

"I have come to admire America tremendously since my arrival in New York," he said. "You are a wonderful country. But, then, you have so many natural advantages, haven't you?

"The River Clyde, with us, has been brought up to its present draught by means of dredging, and so the Scotch are very proud of it.

"Well, a party of American sightseers turned up their noses at the Clyde one day.

"'Call this a river?' they said. 'Why, it's a mere ditch in comparison with our Mississippi, or St. Lawrence, or Delaware.'

"'Aweel, mon,' said a Scotch bystander, 'you've got Providence to thank for your rivers, but we made this oursel's.'"

Dog Refuses to Aid Law.

Unable to decide the disputed ownership of a dog, Magistrate McQuade, in the New York night court, left it to the dog. But doggie made the confusion more confounded.

Walking on Broadway, near Forty-second street, with the bull-terrier, Henry R. Stevens, of 127 West Forty-seventh street, felt the leash snatched out of his hand. Policeman Grogan stopped Frank Merado, of 254 West Thirty-seventh street, with the terrier.

In the night court the terrier went to Merado, but just as he was being awarded by the court to the presumed owner the dog rushed to Stevens.

RECOGNIZED WORK OF ARTIST

Negro Quick to Hand Out What Might Be Called Important Piece of Misinformation.

Charles R. Knight, the artist, whose reproductions of dinosaurs and creatures of long ago are known the world over, prefers, however, to be known as a painter and sculptor of modern animals. He has worked from the living model as much as possible, and this has taken him to the zoos in many cities. He was telling his experiences at the zoo in Washington.

"One afternoon an important looking negro came along with his best girl," he said. "They stopped for a minute and looked at the sketch I was making of a deer.

"'Yer know what he am doin', don't yer?" asked the negro of his companion.

"'Mebbe,' answered the woman. 'Does yoh?'

"'Shoh. He's making a landscape ob one er dem habitats. Dere's moh habitats in dis zoo than anywhere else in der United States.'"

ERUPTION DISFIGURED FACE

Lock Box 35, Maurice, Ia.—"In the spring of 1911 our little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her lip and part of her cheek that we took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blisters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through and let out a watery substance. She was very cross and fretful while she had it and had very little rest at night. When the eruption was at its worst the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to attend until the disfigurement of her face was gone.

"I wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which we used according to directions, and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months the child was entirely cured." (Signed) Mr. Henry Prins, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Habit to Avoid.

"There is one unaccountable thing to me about the batter on your baseball club."

"What is that?"

"Knowing his wife as I do, I cannot imagine why he is eager to make so many home runs."

If you want to find a man out all you have to do is to call on him with a bill.

Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada

All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.

Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to

Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

160 ACRE FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

SHIP YOUR WOOL
Hides, Pelts, Furs, etc.
to McMillan Fur & Wool Co.
Minneapolis, Minn. Write for Circular.

EYES EXAMINED FREE
ARTIFICIAL EYES
JAMES E. LEE, Optician
528 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

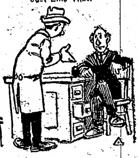
Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

O'Neill has been placed on the defence in his campaign for the state senate, and he has a poor case to defend, as it is difficult to face cold facts with silver tongued oratory, but he has the attorneys for the drainage companies to defend him and will undoubtedly put up a warm campaign.

Mr. Jones of Bagley was eliminated as a candidate for the legislature this fall by the voters of Pennington County. There is something wrong with Mr. Stenvick in his home county, if the election returns are an indication, and in this case they certainly were. If Clearwater county should vote on the question of county option, option would carry by a vote of three to one, and yet Mr. Jones declared himself as opposed to county option, and carried the county heavily against Stenvick. John A. Duffy declared himself as favoring county option, and openly declared himself in favor of it, and that he would vote for it. Red Lake County is considered an anti county option county, and if the question was submitted to a vote in that county to-day county option would be defeated, and yet Mr. Duffy got more votes in his home county than both of his opponents. But there are other important questions to come before that next legislature besides county option, and it is up to the people of Pennington county to go on record as supporters of our neighbor John A. Duffy, who will be the next member of the legislature from this district, if Clearwater and Red Lake Counties have to elect him without any help from us.

Just Like That!



Trovaton explains how it was that Stenvick did not carry Clearwater county.

Great Crest of the Sierra.

Mount Whitney, the highest point in the United States, is not an isolated mountain peak, like Mount Shasta or Mount Rainier, but is the loftiest point in the great California crest or enormous saw tooth ridge of the Sierra Nevada, including many eminences almost as high. Mount Whitney is 14,501 feet above sea level. Among those of slightly lesser height are Mount Russell, less than a mile distant, 14,190 feet; Mount Williamson, 14,384 feet; Mount Muir, 14,205 feet; Mount Langley, 14,042 feet; Mount Barnard, 14,003 feet, and Mount Tyndall, 14,025 feet. The most distant of these is less than six miles away.

By a strange freak of nature the lowest point of dry land in the United States is less than eighty miles from the highest. The lowest point is in Death valley and is 276 feet below sea level. It is said that from this point Mount Whitney can be easily seen on a clear day.

An Ignoble Use.

Washington Irving in "Crayon Papers" says: "I was once at an evening entertainment given by the Duke of Wellington at Apsley House to William IV. The duke had manifested his admiration of his great adversary, Napoleon, by having portraits of him in different parts of the house. At the bottom of the grand staircase stood the colossal statue of the emperor by Canova. It was of marble in the antique style, with one arm partly extended, holding a figure of Victory. Over this arm the ladies in tripping upstairs to the ball had thrown their shawls. It was a singular office for the statue of Napoleon to perform in the mansion of the Duke of Wellington.

Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay!

COUGHS AND COLDS WEAKEN THE SYSTEM.

Continued Coughs, Colds and Bronchial troubles are depressing and weaken the system. Loss of weight and appetite generally follow. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day. It will stop your cough. The first dose heals. The best medicine for Stubborn Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Mr. O. H. Brown, Muscatine. Ala., writes: "My wife was sick during the hot summer months and I honestly believe Dr. King's New Discovery saved her life." Good for children. 50c. and $1.00, at your druggist.—adv.

ALWAYS LEADS TO BETTER HEALTH.

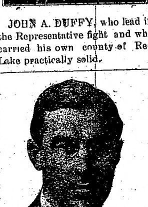
Serious sicknesses start in disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best corrective and preventive is Dr. King's New Life Pills. They Purify the blood —Prevent Constipation, keep Liver, Kidneys and Bowels in healthy condition. Give you better health by ridding the system of fermenting and gassy foods. Effective and mild, 25c. at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for All Hurts.—adv.

Big Celebration The 4th of July.

Everybody go to James O'Brien's to celebrate the 4th. Good music and a fine place to dance. There will be games and sports in the afternoon.

JOHN A. DUFFY, who lead in the Representative fight and who carried his own county of Red Lake practically solid.



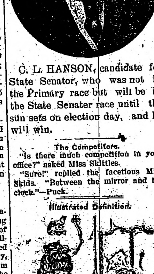
C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator, who was not in the Primary race but will be in the State Senater race until the sun sets on election day, and he will win.

The Competitors.

"Is there much competition in your office?" asked Miss Skittles.

"Sure!" replied the facetious Miss Skids. "Between the mirror and the clock."—Puck.

Illustrated Definition.



"An old fashioned parlor suit."

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 26th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 17th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912. made Homestead Application No, 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 31, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 28th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder G. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn. Oscar Lufthus, Tore T. Lunde, Ole Nesland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Thief River Falls Iron Works.

We are now prepared to handle all kinds of repair work, threshing machinery, boiler work and and machine work of all kinds. We also do welding and casting, small and large.

Bring or send us your old iron. We pay the highest market price.

J. J. Richter,
Manager.

Astronomically Speaking.

Before he became a newspaper man James S. Black was a collector in Flagstaff for awhile. He was given a bill against Director Lowell of the observatory and tramped up the long hill from the town to see the astronomer one hot June morning when the mountain sun blazed its hottest.

Arrived at the top, Black inquired of an attendant if Lowell was there. After the manner of collectors he followed up a negative answer with inquiries as to his probable return.

"Will he be back this afternoon?"

"No."

"Will he be back tomorrow?"

"No."

"Will he be back next day?"

The attendant couldn't say.

"Well," said Black, getting desperate, "do you know when he will be back?"

"Oh, he'll be back for the transit of Venus!" said the attendant.

"That finished it," said Black in telling the story. "Not being an astronomer, I gave up that bill."—Popular Magazine.

Nose Tip Vaccination.

The young Japanese diplomat pointed to his father, the marquis.

"That's father," he said, "the old fellow with the saucer shaped scar on the tip of his nose. All Japs of the older generation have that scar."

"Yes," said the debutante.

"Yes; it's a vaccination mark. In the old days, when compulsory vaccination first began, we Japs vaccinated everybody on the tip of the nose. Why? Well, because it was a good place, where there's no movement to rub off the scab, and also because the vaccination scar on the nose was easily identified by the medical officers of the government. A man didn't have to take off half his clothes in order to prove that he'd been vaccinated.

"Yes; the nose tip vaccination had its good points, but before the modern hankering after beauty it had to go."—New York Tribune.

Qualified.

"This," said the able manager, "is a difficult part to play. The character doesn't have to speak a word during the performance, and yet he is on the stage the greater part of the time. Do you think you can do it?"

"I should think I can!" exclaimed the actor. "I'm well qualified for the part. I've been married for twenty years and haven't had a chance to say a word."

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. June 1st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Helle, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on March 11th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 04609 for S. ½ S. E. ¼, and, who, on July 17th, 1909, made additional Homestead Entry, No. 0-117, for N. ½ S. E. ¼, all in Section 19, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner for, at Oklee, Minn., on the 15th day of July.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gjermund K. Rystad, Roland, Minn. Halvor B. Rendal, of Lillo, Minn., Ed. Rustan, of Rhoda, Minn., Gunder O. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 6th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune, Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 06109, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Tveitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

HOT WEATHER TONIC AND HEALTH BUILDER.

Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system need a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start to-day Mrs. James Duncan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Hurts.—adv.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The deep things of this world are not engineered by sluggards.—James T. Fields.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once,

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry J. Enderle, Cashier.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book—How About Your Home?
BILL

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED
We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O. Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 19th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on November 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06855, for W. ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 12, Township 154 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

George S. Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth H. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Ole A. Sadds, Casper Iverson, of Austad, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 28th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olef Olson, of Espiee, Minn. who on March 12th, 1912, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 07453 for the S. E. ¼, Section 5, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Ruth C. Clark U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Trygia, Minn. on the 10th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Wm. P. Lee, of Austad, Minn. Ole Eide, E. Torgerson, Minn. Olof Faldsveen, Oscar Knutsen, of Espiee. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 23rd. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 14th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob H. Kohler, of Germantown, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Entry No, 06118, for N. W. ¼ Section 29, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 27th day of June 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rice, Christ Urdahl, of Germantown, Minn. Stephen Boedigheimer, of Erie, Minn. John Gunnan, of Thief River Falls, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

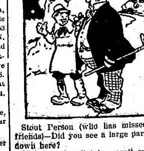
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No Comparison.



Stout Person (who has missed his friends)—Did you see a large party go down here?

Lad—Yes, sir, but 'e wasn't such a large party as you are.—London Jester.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

Fine weather this, for crops!

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Halverson autoed down to Thief River Falls yesterday.

Daniel Shaw and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Vaughan on Sunday.

Mrs. Alfred Hammarsten is visiting friends in Marshall County for a few days.

Herbert Cousin returned to Thief River Falls Wednesday, after a week's vacation on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt, and daughter Myrtle drove down to Thief River Falls Sunday, returning Tuesday.

We understand that Hon. P. P. O'Neill will deliver the oration July 4th at the James O'Brien picnic in the town of Kratka.

FOR SALE; 1000 bushels of oats, will be sold for cash at 85c. per bushel.

G. Peterson,
Kratka, Minn.

Wm. Hall's new gasoline boat made its trial trip down the Red Lake River yesterday, and seemed to be running fine.

The grade running north of Highlanding has been widened out some, but you will still think it awful narrow if you meet an automobile with a skittish horse.

The Mike Kolski string band will go to Trail over in Polk county on July 4th, where they are to furnish the music for a big bowery ball.

The Highlanding Creamery is doing a good business this summer, and the cash is steadily rolling into the pockets of the farmers.

The Ben Szmenski concertina band will furnish the music for the James O'Brien celebration on July 4th. There will be a big ball rain or shine, as the ball will be given at the hall at John Quirks.

We have a fine line of advertising to do for Olaf Neset, the popular jeweler and optometrist of Thief River Falls, which will appear in our columns next week. Mr. Neset is located at 205 LaBree Ave.

AGENTS WANTED

For ideal Summer work. Highest cash paid weekly with part expenses. Home territory. Outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Write today, THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

The Lilly steamboat got out of date this week, as it attempted to go to Thief River Falls after a load of freight, but got stuck this side of Thief River and had to hire teams to bring the goods up to Highlanding. Get up to date boys and buy an auto truck.

John Newbury autoed out to the Newbury farm in Goodridge township Sunday and took his father Charles Newbury down to the city where he was a witness in district court Monday, and to get a whiff of city air. We did not hear whether Charlie got lost or not in town.

We found on our drive to Thief River Falls on Sunday that it is not a pleasant place to meet an automobile on one of those high grades with a farm horse and two women in a buggy. But we were fortunate in meeting gentlemen auto drivers and passed them without any accident.

The case of the Highlanding Co-operative Creamery Association v.s. S.L.Holm has been fully settled, after two years of argument and finally a law suit. It is to be hoped that this will end the Highlanding ferry trouble, and result in a good ferry service being put in there, so that there will at all times be a place where people can cross the river.

Celebrate July 4th, at O'Briens.

Court is in session at Thief River Falls this week.

Come from down and up to the 4th of July picnic at James O'Briens.

Sever Nelson, of Mayfield was down to Thief River Falls, on the grand jury this week.

The early sown grain has began to shoot upward and those long heads will soon be in sight.

The realestate dealers at Thief River Falls are reaping a rich harvest this year.

Will Vaughan, was attending to grand jury work at the county seat this week.

Herman Sundsdahl gave a wedding ball at the Erie hall on last Saturday evening, and a pleasant time was reported.

The difference between Canada and this country is, that we get a sure crop every year, while they get only one sure crop about once in five years, and then take up five seasons telling about it.

Mr. Theodore Sundsdahl and Miss Agnes Lee, both of Highlanding were married last Tuesday. They will make their future home here, and we extend our hearty congratulations.

Our friend Wm. Swanson has chosen a very fine name for his Deep Park farms. His given name is Willie, and his wife's given name is Bertha, and he has named them the Willbertha farms.

The water in Red Lake River went down about a foot in the last week, and is now too low for boats to run upon it, and still some contrary people want it a navigable river, so that we can not get a bridge across it.

Owing to our compositor being on a vacation at Thief River Falls this week we have not been able to place some of the candidates political announcements before our readers this week, but they will appear later on as it is early for the November campaign

John Petterson of Oklee who was so badly injured in an automobile accident near McIntosh is now at St. Paul being treated by specialists, with prospects of recovery. His friends are hoping for the best, as northern Minnesota cannot afford to loose citizens like Mr. Peterson,

Mr. Leimers of the Ogamah hotel at Thief River Falls has built up a prosperous business at that popular hotel, and his house is one of the best patronized hotels in the city. While all the hotels are filled at public gatherings in the city, Mr. Leimers has his house well filled with guests all the time and his best advertisement is the treatment they receive,

There is quite a change in this country in the past six years, and the second crop of settlers who are looking for graded roads and schools have began to arrive. Only five years ago anyone going to Thief River Falls from the town of Highlanding went across the country anywhere to avoid impassable mud holes. Today they have graded highways for the entire distance, and the auto owners drive down to the city in the afternoon, transact their business and return home in the evening.

Some of the so called legal lights of Highlanding are trying to bluff the Creamery Association by telling them that the Association would be liable for damages if an accident should happen at the ferry. Don't be alarmed gentlemen as proper notices will be posted at each end of the ferry notifying the public, that they cross the ferry free of charge and at their own risk of any accidents. Spring another one gentlemen to try to block the people from crossing the river at that point without being chased by bull dogs and held up for what loose change they have in their pockets.

ROLAND STORE.

We carry a full supply of floor barn and buggy paints, Glozine and Jap-a-lac, varnish, machine oil, separator oil, lubricating oil, turpentine, linseed oil and etc.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on display.

New goods arriving every week

Highest market prices paid for wool, hides and other farm produce.

Bondy Bros.
Roland, Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 29th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Thomas, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 8th 1911. made Homestead Entry. No. 06554, for N.½ N.E.¼ S.W.¼ N.E.¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of inteption to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1914.

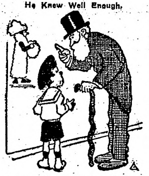
Claimant names as witnesses:
Olof Sundrud, John S. Syien, Oscar Legvald, Julius Olsen, all of Rudell, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

John Lattimore's candidate, who was badly defeated generally and and locally.

He Knew Well Enough.



Old Man—Is that your mamma yonder with the beautiful set of furs?

Willie—Yes, sir.

Old Man—Well, do you know what poor animal it is that has to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs with which she adorns herself so proudly?

Willie—Yes, sir; my papa.—Wisconsin State Journal.

The Suicide Symphony.

The idea that music may be harmful—that it can create a fever in the blood dangerous to life and reason—will come as a revelation to many. Friedrich Nietzsche, the well known German philosopher, declared that there is something in some music, most notable in Wagner and Tschaikowsky, which acts unfavorably on the brain and nerves of many people. Tschaikowsky's baleful influence cannot be denied. He destroyed himself after composing his famous "Sixth Symphony," and as several have died by their own hands after playing it it has come to be known as the "suicide symphony."

The Homeric Poems.

No one of any literary pretensions believes any longer in the one time prevalent opinion that the "Iliad" and "Odyssey" were composed by a single poet, be he Homer or some one else. Wolf away back in 1795 proved that the poems are the result of many minds, being made up of many epics of many periods and finally collected and arranged by Peisistratus about B. C. 550.—New York American.

Her Triumph.

Penelope (triumphantly)—I heard last night that Jack was head over ears in love with me. Grace (jealously)—You cannot believe all you hear. Penelope—No, but I should not wonder if there was something in it. Grace—Why? Who told you? Penelope—He did.

In the Garden.

"Say, sis, do the flower fairies ride on the horse chestnuts?"

"Yes, dearies, and they use larkspurs."—Baltimore American.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Eolardson's barn, Roland, Minn., during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K. K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers Attention,

State of Minnesota Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 3057

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68864.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1908.

Sire Vernevil 84117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconized by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price, a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsounded, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota,

Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1918.

[Seal] H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday C. Johnson, town of Mayfield.
Tuesday Landa, town of Barnes.
Wednesday L. Lynch town of Equality
Thursday Lintviet, town of Deer Park
Friday at Lundites, town of

C. W. Johnson.
Owner.

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"I could scratch myself to pieces" is often heard from sufferers of Eczema, Tetter, Itch and similar Skin Eruptions, Don't Scratch—Stop the Itching at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its first application starts healing; the Red Rough, Scaly, Itching Skin is soothed by the Healing and Cooling Medicines. Mrs. C. A. Einfeldt, Rock Island Ill., after using Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, writes: "This is the first time in nine years I have been free from the dreadful ailment." Guaranteed. 50c., at your Druggist—adv.

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Wisdom of Solomon.

The reason Solomon is called the wisest man is because he never tried to tell each of his wives that she was the only woman he ever loved.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Both Busy.

"The girl who knows she is pretty makes a fool of herself."

"And the girl who doesn't know she is pretty makes a fool of some man."—Houston Post.

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Old London Cookshops.

Mediaeval London, besides being a "city of taverns," was famous for its cookshops, such as the place on the river bank described by Fitzstephen in the thirteenth century: "There every day ye may call for any dish of meat, roast, fried or sodden, fish both small and great, venison and fowl. If friends come upon a sudden wearied with travel to a citizen's house and they be loath to wait for curious preparations and dressings of fresh meat let the servant run to the water side, where all things that can be desired are at hand." This particular place of public cookery apparently did an indoor as well as an outdoor trade, for Fitzstephen further described it as being used both day and night by "multitudes of soldiers or other strangers who refresh themselves to their content on roast goose, the fowl of Africa and the rare gadwit of Ionia." But what were the two last mentioned viands?—London Standard.

A Curious Story.

The queen of Hanover, wife of King Ernest Augustus of Hanover (better known as the Duke of Cumberland, son of George III.), died at Hanover about 1842 of an illness which baffled the skill of her doctors as to its real cause. During her illness a clairvoyant was consulted, who wrote certain curious signs and words on the door of her bedroom; but, although these mystic words were repeated over and over again, the queen died. The king of Hanover after his wife's death gave orders that her bedroom should always be kept as though the queen would sleep there at night. The bed was turned down, the pillows reshaken, hot water brought and the daintiest slippers laid in readiness for her.—London Tatler.

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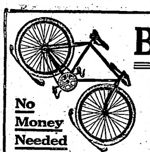

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

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c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name
Address

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other, but the latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the real story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word. Sara insults Hetty by revealing that all this time she has believed Hetty to have sinned in her relations with Challis Wrandall. Later she realizes that Hetty is innocent. Leslie again proposes to Hetty and is rejected. Hetty prepares to leave Sara, declaring that after what has happened she can remain no longer. Hetty starts for Europe. At sea she receives a message from Booth that he has started on a faster steamer and will be waiting for her on the other side. Booth meets her and accompanies her to London.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

When the night boat from Dover to Calais slipped away from her moorings that evening, Hetty Castleton and her maid were on board, with all their bags and trunks, and Brandon Booth was supposed to be completely at sea in the heart of that glittering London-town.

The night was fog-laden and dripping, and the crossing promised to be unpleasant. Wrapped in a thick seaulster Hetty sat huddled up in the lea of the deckhouse, sick at heart and miserable. She reproached herself for the scurvy trick she was playing on him, reviled herself and yet pitied herself.

A tall man came shambling down the narrow space along the rail and stopped directly in front of her. She started in alarm as he reached out his hand to support himself against the deckhouse. As he leaned forward, he laughed.

"You were thinking of me, Hetty," said the man.

For a long time she stared at him, transfixed, and then, with a low moan, covered her eyes with her hands.

"Is it true—is it a dream?" she sobbed.

He dropped down beside her and gathered her in his strong, eager arms.

"You were thinking of me, weren't you? And reproaching yourself, and hating yourself for running away like this? I thought so. Well, you might just as well try to dodge the smartest detective in the world as to give me the slip now, darling."

"You—you spied on me?" she cried, in muffled tones. She lay very limp in his arms.

"I did," he confessed, without shame. "Gad, when I think of what I might be doing at this moment if I hadn't found you out in time! Think of me back there in London, racing about like a madman, searching for you in every—"

"Please, please!" she implored.

"But luck was with me. You can't get away, Hetty. I shan't let you out of my sight again. I'll camp in front of your door and you'll see me wither and die of sleeplessness, for one or the other of my eyes will always be open."

"Oh, I am so tired, so miserable," she murmured.

"Poor little sweetheart!"

"I wish you would hate me."

"Lie where you are, dearest, and—forget!"

"If I only could—forget!"

"Rest. I will hold you tight and keep you warm. We're in for a nasty crossing, but it is paradise for me. I am mad with the delight of having you here, holding you close to me, feeling you in my arms. The wilder the night the better, for I am wild with the joy of it all. I love you! I love you!" He strained her closer to him in a sort of paroxysm.

She was quiet for a long time. Then she breathed into his ear:

"You will never know how much I was longing for you, just as you are now, Brandon, and in the midst of it all you came. It is like a fairy story, and oh, I shall always believe in fairies."

A long time afterward the throbbing ceased, bell-buoys whistled and clanged about them; the sea suddenly grew calm and lifeless; they slid over it as if it were a quavering sheet of ice; and lights sneaked out of the fog and approached with stealthy swiftness. Bells rang below and above them, sailors sprang up from everywhere and calls were heard below; the rattling of chains and the thumping of heavy luggage took the place of that steady, monotonous beat of the engines. People began to infest the deck, limp and groaning, harassed but voiceless. A mighty sigh seemed to envelop the whole ship—a sigh of relief.

Then it was that these two arose stiffly from their sheltered bench and gave heed to the things that were about them.

The channel was behind them.

CHAPTER XV.

Rattling Old Bones.

They journeyed to Paris by the night mail. He was waiting for her on the platform when she descended from the wagon lit in the Gare du Nord. Sleepy passengers crowded with them into the customs department. She, alone among them all, was smiling brightly, as if the world could be sweet at an hour when, by all odds, it should be sleepiest.

"I was up and on the lookout for you at Amiens," he declared, as they walked off together. "You might have got off there, you know," with a wry grin.

"I shall not run away from you again, Brandon," she said earnestly. "I promise, on my honor."

"By Jove," he cried, "that's a relief!" Then he broke into a happy laugh.

"I shall go to the Ritz," she said, after her effects had been examined and were ready for release.

"I thought so," he announced calmly. "I wired for rooms before I left London."

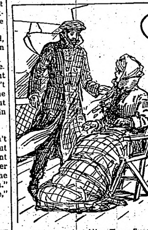
"Really, this is ridic—"

"Don't frown like that, Hetty," he pleaded.

As they rattled and bounced over the cobble-stones in a taxi-meter on the way to the Place Vendome, he devoted the whole of his conversation to the delicious breakfast they were to have, expatiating glibly on the wonderful berries that would come first in that always-to-be-remembered meal. She was ravenously hungry by the time they reached the hotel, just from listening to his dissertation on chops and rolls and coffee as they are served in Paris, to say nothing of waffles and honey and the marmalade that no Englishman can do without.

Alone in his room, however, he was quite another person. His calm assurance took flight the instant he closed the door and moodily began to prepare for his bath. Resolution was undiminished, but the facts in the case were most desolating. Whatever it was that stood between them, there was no gainsaying its power to influence their lives. It was no trifle that caused her to take this second flight, and the sooner he came to realize the seriousness of opposition the better.

He made up his mind on one point in that half-hour before breakfast; if she asked him again to let her go her way in peace, it was only fair to her and right that he should submit to the inevitable. She loved him, he was sure of it. Then there must be a very good reason for her perplexing attitude toward him. He would make one more attempt to have the truth from her.



She Stared at Him, Transfixed.

Failing in that, he would accept the situation as hopeless, for the time being at least. She should know that he loved her deeply enough for that.

She joined him in the little open-air cafe, and they sat down at a table in a remote corner. There were few people breakfasting. In her tender blue eyes there was a look of sadness that haunted him, even as she smiled and called him beloved.

"Hetty, darling," he said, leaning forward and laying his hand on hers, "can't you tell me what it is?"

She was prepared for the question. In her heart she knew the time had come when she must be fair with him. He observed the pallor that stole into her warm, smooth cheeks as she regarded him fixedly for a long time before replying.

"There is only one person in the world who can tell you, Brandon. It is for her to decide. I mean Sara Wrandall."

He felt a queer, sickening sensation of uneasiness sneak into existence. In the back of his mind, a hateful fear began to shape itself. For a long time he looked into her somber eyes, and as he looked the fear that was hateful took on something of a definite shape.

"Did you know her husband?" he asked, and somehow he knew what the answer would be.

"Yes," she replied, after a moment. She was startled. Her lips remained parted.

He watched her closely. "Has this—this secret anything to do with Challis Wrandall?"

"It has," said she, meeting his gaze steadily.

His hands clutched the edge of the table in a grip that turned the knuckles white.

"Hetty!" he cried, in a hoarse whisper. "You—can't mean that you—"

"You must go to Sara," she cried hurriedly. "Haven't I told you that she is the one—"

"Were you in love with that infernal scoundrel?" he demanded fiercely.

"Sara knows everything. She will tell you—"

"Were you carrying on an affair with him while professing to be the friend of his wife? Tell me that! Did she find you out and—"

"Oh, Brandon, why will you persist?" she cried, her eyes aflame. "I can tell you no more. Why do you glare at me as if I were the meanest thing on earth? Is this love? Is this your idea of greatness? Isn't it enough for you to know that Sara is my loyal, devoted friend; that she—"

"Wait!" he commanded darkly. "Is it possible that she did not discover your secret until the day you left her house so abruptly? Does that explain your sudden departure?"

"I can answer that," she said quietly. "She has known everything from the day I met her. I have not said anything, Brandon, to lead you to believe that I was in love with Challis Wrandall, have I?"

His eyes softened. "No, you haven't. I—I hope you will forget what I said. You see, I knew Wrandall's reputation. He had no sense of honor. He—"

"Well, I have!" she said levelly.

He flushed. "I am a beast! I'll put it in this way, then: Was he in love with you?"

"You are still unfair. I shall not answer."

He was silent for a long time. "And Sara's lips are sealed," he mused, still possessed of doubts and fears.

"Until she elects to tell the story, dearest love, my lips are also sealed. I love you better than anything else in all this world. I could willingly offer up my life for you, but—well, my life does not belong to me. It is Sara's."

"For heaven's sake, Hetty, what is all this?" he cried in desperation.

"I can say no more. It is useless to insist, Brandon. If you can wrest the story from her, all well and good. You will hate me then, dear love. But it cannot be helped. I am prepared."

"Tell me this much: When you refused to marry Leslie, was your course inspired by what had happened in—in connection with Challis Wrandall?"

"You forget that it is you that I love," she responded simply.

"But why should Sara urge you to marry Leslie if there is anything—"

"Hush! There is the waiter. Come to my sitting-room after breakfast. I have something to say to you. We must come to a definite understanding. This cannot go on."

He was with her for an hour in that pinched little sitting-room, and left her there without a vestige of rancour in his soul. She would not give an inch in the stand she had taken, but something immeasurably great in his make-up rose to the occasion and he went forth with the conviction that he had no right to demand more of her than she was ready to give. He was satisfied to abide by her decision. The spell of her was over him more completely than ever before.

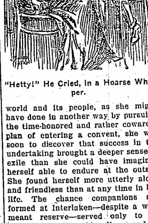
Two days later he saw her off at the Gare de Lyons, bound for Interlaken. There was a complete understanding between them. She wanted to be quite alone in the Alpine town; he was not to follow her there. She had reserved rooms at the Schweitzerhof, and the windows of her sitting-room looked straight up the valley to the snow-covered crest of the Jungfrau. She remembered these rooms; as a young girl she had occupied them with her father and mother. By some hook or crook, Booth arranged by wire for her to have them again, not an easy matter at that season of the year. Later she was to go to Lucerne, and then to Venice.

The slightest shred of hope was left for Booth. Even though he might accomplish the task he had set unto himself—the conquest of Sara in respect to the untold story—he still had Hetty's dismal prophecy that after he learned the truth he would come to see why they could not be married. But he would not despair.

"We'll see," was all that he said in response to her forlorn cry that they were parting for ever. There was a grimness in the way he said it that gave her something to cherish during the months to come; the hope that he would come back and take her in spite of herself.

He sailed from Cherbourg on the first steamship calling there. Awake, he thought of her; asleep, he dreamed of Challis Wrandall. There was something uncanny in the persistence with which that ruthless despoiler of peace forced his way into his dreams, to the absolute exclusion of all else. The voyage home was made horrid by these nightly reminders of a man he scarcely knew, yet dreaded. He became more or less obsessed by the idea that an evil spell had descended upon him in the shape of a ghostly influence.

The weeks passed slowly for Hetty. There were no letters from Sara, but an occasional line or so from Mr. Carroll. She had made Brandon Booth promise that he would not write to her, nor was he to expect anything from her. If her intention was to cut herself off entirely from her recent world and its people, as she might have done in another way by pursuing the time-honored and rather cowardly plan of entering a convent, she was soon to discover that success in the undertaking brought a deeper sense of exile than she could have imagined herself able to endure at the outset. She found herself more utterly alone and friendless than at any time in her life. The chance companions she formed at Interlaken—despite a well-meant reserve—served only to increase her feeling of loneliness and despair. The very natural attentions of men, young and old, depressed her, instead of encouraging that essentially feminine thing called vanity. She lived as one without an aim, without a single purpose except to close one day that she might begin the next.



"Hetty!" He Cried, in a Hoarse Whisper.

After a time, she went on to Lucerne. Here the life on the surface was gayer, and she was roused from her state of lethargy in spite of herself. Once, from her little balcony in the National, she saw two of her old acquaintances in the chorus at the Gaiety. They were wearing many pearls. Another time, she met them in the street. She was rather quietly dressed. They did not notice her. But the prosperous Hebraic gentlemen who attended them were not so careless.

One day a card was brought to her rooms. For the next two weeks she had a true and unavoidable friend in Lucerne. It would appear that Mrs. Rowe-Martin had not been apprised of the rift in the Wrandall lute. She had no reason to consider the exclusive Miss Castleton as anything but the most desirable of companions. Mrs. Rowe-Martin was not long in finding out (though how she did it, heaven knows), that Lord Murgatroyd's grandniece was no longer the intimate of that impossible person, Sara Gooch. She couldn't think of Sara without thinking of Gooch.

But at last Mrs. Rowe-Martin departed, much to Hetty's secret relief, but not before she had increased the girl's burthens by introducing her into a cold-nosed cosmopolitan set from which there were but three ways of escape. She refused to marry one of them, denied another the privilege of making love to her, and declined to play auction bridge with all of them. They were not long in dropping her, although it must be said there was real regret among the men.

From Mrs. Rowe-Martin and others she heard that Mrs. Redmond Wrandall and Vivian were to be in Scotland in October, for somebody-or-other's christening, and that Leslie had been doing some really wonderful flying at Pau.

"I am so glad, my dear," said Mrs. Rowe-Martin, "that you refused to marry Leslie. He is a cad. Besides, you would have been in a perpetual state of nerves over his flying."

Of Sara, there was no news, as might have been expected. Mrs. Rowe-Martin made it very clear that Sara was a respectable person—but heavens!

The chill days of autumn came and the crowd began to dwindle. Hetty made preparations to join in the exodus. As the days grew short and bleak, she found herself thinking more and more of the happy-hearted, symbolic dicky-bird on a faraway window ledge. His life was neither a travesty nor a tragedy; hers was both of these.

Something told her too that Brandon Booth had wormed the truth out of Sara, and that she would never see him again. It hurt her to think that while Sara believed in her, the man who loved her did not. It is a way men have.

CHAPTER XVI.

Vivian Airs Her Opinions.

Chief among Booth's virtues was his undeviating loyalty to a set purpose. He went back to America with the firm intention to clear up the mystery surrounding Hetty Castleton, no matter how irksome the delay in achieving his aim or how vigorous the methods he would have to employ. Sara Wrandall, to all purposes, held the key; his object in life now was to induce her to turn it in the lock and throw open the door so that he might enter in and become a sharer in the secrets beyond.

A certain amount of optimistic courage attended him in his campaign against what had been described to him as the impossible. He could see no clear reason why she should withhold the secret under the new conditions, when so much in the shape of happiness was at stake. It was in this spirit of confidence that he prepared to confront her on his arrival in New York, and it was the same unbounded faith in the belief that nothing evil could result from a perfectly just and honorable motive that gave him the needed courage.

He stayed over night in New York, and the next morning saw him on his way to Southlook. There was something truly ingenuous in his desire to get to the bottom of the matter without fear or apprehension. At the very worst, he maintained, there could be nothing more reprehensible than a passing infatuation, long since dispelled, or perhaps a mildly sinister episode in which virtue had been triumphant and vice defeated with unpleasant results to at least one person, and that person the husband of Sara Wrandall.

Pat met him at the station and drove him to the little cottage on the upper road.

"Ye didn't stay long," said he reflectively, after he had put the bag up in front. He took up the reins.

"Not very," replied his master.

After a dozen rods or more, Pat tried again.

"Just siventeen days, I make it."

"Seems longer."

"Perhaps you'll be after going back soon."

"Why should you think that, Patrick?"

"Because you don't seem to be takin' much interest in your surroundin's here," said Pat loftily. He delivered a smart smack on the crupper with his stubby whip, and pursed his lips for the companionship to be derived from whistling.

"I suppose you know why I went to Europe," said Booth, laying his hand affectionately on the man's arm.

"Sure I do," said Pat, forgetting to whistle. "And was it bad luck you had, sor?"

"A temporary case of it, I'm afraid."

"Well," said the Irishman, looking up at his employer with the most profound encouragement in his wink, "if it's anny help to you, sor, I'll say that I've never found bad luck to be anything but timporary. And, believe me, I've had plinty of it. Mary was dom near three years makin' up her mind to say yis to me."

"And since then you've had no bad luck?" said Booth, with a smile.

"Plinty of it, begob, but I've had some one besides meself to blame for it. There's a lot in that, Mr. Brandon. Whin a man marries, he simply divides his luck into two parts, good and bad, and if he's like most men he puts the bulk av the bad luck on his wife and kapes to himself all he can av the good for a rainy day. That's what makes him a strong man and able to meet trouble when it comes. The beauty av the arrangement is that bad luck is only timporary and a woman enjoys talking about it, while good luck is wid us nine-tenths of the time, whether we know it or not, and we don't have to talk about it."

This was fine philosophy, but Booth discerned the underlying motive.

"Have you been quarreling?"

"I have not," said Pat wrathfully. "But I won't say as much for Mary. The point av me argument is that I have all the good luck in havin' married her, and she claims to have had all the bad luck in marryin' me. Still, as I said before, 'tis but timporary. The good luck lasts and the bad don't. She'll be after tellin' me so before sundown. That's like all women. You'll find it out for yourself wan o' these days, Mr. Brandon, and ye'll be dom proud ye're a man and can enjoy your good luck when ye get it. The bad luck's always fallin' behind ye, and ye can always look forward to the good luck. So don't be downhearted. She'll take you, or me name's not what it ought to be."

Booth was inclined to accept this unique discourse as a fair-weather sign.

"Take these bags upstairs, Pat," said he on their arrival at the cottage, "and then come down and drive me over to Mrs. Wrandall's."

"Will ye be after stayin' for lunch with her, Mr. Brandon?" inquired Pat, climbing over the wheel.

"I can't answer that question now."

"Hiven help both av us if Mary's good luncheon goes to waste," said Pat ominously. "That's all I have to say. She'll take it out av both av us."

"Tell her I'll be here for lunch," said Booth, with alacrity. From which it may be perceived that master and man were of one mind when it came to considering the importance of Mary.

Pat studied his watch for a moment with a calculating eye.

"It's half-past eliven now, sor," he announced. "D'ye think ye can make it?"

Booth reflected. "I think not," he said. "I'll have luncheon first." Whereupon he leaped from the trap and went in to tell Mary how happy he was to be where he could enjoy home cooking.

At four he was delivered at Sara's door by the astute Patrick, announced by the sedate Watson and interrogated by the intelligent Murray, who seemed surprised to hear that he would not have anything cool to drink. Sara sent word that she would be down in fifteen minutes, but, as a matter of fact, appeared in less than three.

She came directly to the point.

"Well," she said, with her mysterious smile, "she sent you back to me, I see." He was still clasping her hand.

"Have you heard from her?" he asked quickly.

"No. But I knew just what would happen. I told you it would prove to be a wild-goose chase. Where is she?"

He sat down beside her on the cool, white covered couch.

"In Switzerland. I put her on the train the night before I sailed. Yes, she did send me back to you. Now I'm here, I want the whole story, Sara. What is it that stands between us?"

For an hour he pleaded with her, all to no purpose. She steadfastly refused to divulge the secret. Not even his blunt reference to Challis Wrandall's connection with the affair found a vulnerable spot in her armor.

"I shan't give it up, Sara," he said, at the end of his earnest harangue against the palpably unfair stand both she and Hetty were taking. "I mean to harass you, if you please, until I get what I'm after. It is of the most vital importance to me. Quite as much so, I am sure, as it appears to be to you. If Hetty will say the word, I'll take her gladly, just as she is, without knowing what all this is about. But, you see, she won't consent. There must be some way to override her. You both admit there is no legal barrier. You tell me today that there is no insanity in her family, and a lot of other things that I've been able to bring out by questioning, so I am more than ever certain that the obstacle is not so serious as you would have me believe. Therefore, I mean to pester you until you give in, my dear Sara."

"Very well," she said resignedly. "When may I expect a renewal of the conflict?"

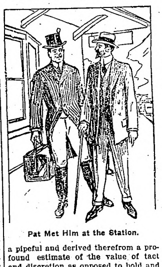
"Would tomorrow be convenient?" he asked quaintly.

She returned his smile. "Come to luncheon."

"Have I your permission to start the portrait?"

"Yes. As soon as you like."

He left her without feeling that he had gained an inch along the road to success. That night, in the gloaming of his starlit porch, he smoked many a pipeful and derived therefrom a profound estimate of the value of tact and discretion as opposed to bold and impulsive measures in the handling of a determined woman. He would make haste slowly, as the saying goes. Many an unexpected victory is gained by dilatory tactics, provided the blow is struck at the psychological moment of least resistance.



Pat Met Him at the Station.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Forged Antiques.

Arabic enameled glassware is prized as one of the finest productions of the glassmaker's art. Damascus is the principal point for the discovery of Arabic antiques, and undoubtedly much of it was made in that city in ancient times; but United States Consul John D. Whiting at Jerusalem has discovered that the business of manufacturing forgeries of the genuine article has assumed large proportions in Damascus.

MRS. WINN'S ADVICE TO WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be Restored to Health.

Kansas City, Mo.—"The doctors told me I would never be a mother. Every month the pains were so bad that I could not bear my weight on one foot. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had not finished the first bottle when I felt greatly relieved and I took it until it made me sound and well, and I now have two fine baby girls. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I always speak a word in favor of your medicine to other women who suffer when I have an opportunity." — Mrs. H. T. WINN, 1225 Freemont Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Read What Another Woman says:

Cumming, Ga.—"I tell some suffering woman every day of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for me. I could not eat or sleep, had a bad stomach and was in misery all the time. I could not do my housework or walk any distance without suffering great pain. I tried doctors' medicines and different patent medicines but failed to get relief. My husband brought home your Vegetable Compound and in two weeks I could eat anything, could sleep like a healthy baby, and walk a long distance without feeling tired. I can highly recommend your Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did, and you are at liberty to use this letter."—Mrs. CHARLIE BAGLEY, R. 3, Cumming, Ga.

WRONG KIND OF GARDENING

Form That Patient Had Been Indulging In Was Not What Doctor Would Have Recommended.

"Now comes the season when the wife goes to the country and the husband, in the words of the immortal song, shouts 'Hooray! Hooray!'"

Thus Jerome S. McWade, in an after dinner speech at Duluth began his response to a toast on "The Ladies."

"When the ladies are with us, we are safe," he resumed, "but when they go off to country or shore, leaving us in town alone, then our troubles begin.

"A man one summer day called on a doctor.

"'Doc,' he said, 'I'm all run down.'

"'You look it, too,' said the doctor sympathetically. 'I'm not going to prescribe drugs for a man in your condition. No, sir, what I'm going to prescribe for you is gardening.'

"The patient started and his unhealthy pallor turned to a dull brick red.

"'But, doc,' he said, 'gardening is the cause of all my trouble.'

"'Humph, what kind of gardening?' said the doctor incredulously.

"'Roof,' the man replied."

Valuable Information.

A happy couple were on their way to Scotland. They had to change trains at Carlisle, and an obliging porter, while struggling with the luggage, noticed that the young lady's hair was dotted with rice. He approached the young man and, pulling a folded paper from his pocket, said:

"A present for you, sir, with the company's compliments."

"Indeed," said the traveler; "what is it?"

"A railway map, sir."

"Oh, thank you; but what are these marks in blue pencil?"

"That's the beauty of it, sir; those marks show just where the tunnels are and their length."—London Tit-Bits.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "*A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death.*" The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Lacking in Self-Assertion.

Abner Appledry—Jay Green ain't got no more pride and independence about him than a rabbit!

Ashton Allred—Say he ain't?

Abner Appledry—Nah! Whenever he takes a ride on the cars he never stamps up and down the aisles nor stands out on the back platform, to show everybody that he knows his rights, but just sits still in his seat like he was in church!—Puck.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

One profession at which it is absolutely necessary to begin at the foot is that of the chiropodist.

Probably the original bone of contention was jawbone.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 26-1914.

Child Acts Surgeon's Role.

Sarah Shaffer, thirteen years old, of Los Angeles, Cal., developed into a little heroine when her five-year-old sister fell on the sidewalk while at play and shattered her elbow. Dr. Edward G. Wiley, chief police surgeon, explained patiently over the telephone how the splint should be put on, and Sarah made such a good job of it as to win the admiration of all who saw the tiny patient when she arrived at the receiving hospital with her little amateur nurse. The children's father is at the county hospital and their mother went to visit him. Maybelle fell and broke her arm. Sarah called up the receiving hospital, but owing to the distance was advised to call one of the district doctors. She could raise none, and again called the receiving hospital. Doctor Wiley told Sarah what to do to relieve the baby's pain, while the ambulance raced out to the Shaffer home, and Sarah obeyed instructions to the letter.

For Johnny.

Mrs. Briggs is so good-looking that Mr. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Florida.

"I understand," he said, "that you passed yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?"

She admitted it.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Briggs, "but I suppose you are not."

"Of course, I am not," said Mrs. Briggs serenely. "I only did it on Johnny's account. I wanted him to have a good time, and he did. You have no idea how kind all the gentlemen were to him."

Modern Business Man.

"How was the game, Plimson?" asked Withersly.

"Don't ask me," growled Plimson. "Just as I was starting for the park a man came in and insisted on talking business to me the whole afternoon."

"That's tough. He took up your time and you got nothing."

"Oh, I made $1,000, confound the luck."

Job a Secondary Consideration.

Brother Buckaloo—Whitewash yo' woodshed for two dollahs, sah?

The Colonel—I have no woodshed.

Brother Buckaloo—'Scuse me, boss but it don't make no diffunce to me whudder yo'-all isn't got no woodshed or not. It's de money I's lookin' out for.

REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS
LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS
We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.
McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

MEDIATORS CHANGE COURSE OF ACTION

NEW PLAN DEVISED AT NIAGARA FALLS ENCOURAGES ALL.

REBELS MAY BE CONSULTED

Will Probably Confer With American Delegates Informally Without Necessity of An Armistice.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 23.—The mediators have proposed a new course of action which not only will prolong the proceedings, but may eventually work out a solution of the Mexican problem.

Plan Closely Guarded.

The nature of the plan which is designed to prevent the deadlock between the American and Mexican delegates, from abruptly ending the conference has been more closely guarded than anything which has transpired at the conferences.

It has become known, however, that another effort is being made to bring the Constitutionalists into close touch with the purposes of mediation without formally admitting them.

The suggestion contemplates separate conferences between the American delegates and representatives of the Constitutionalists. Justice Lamar and Frederick W. Lehmann would continue their dealings with Huerta delegates through the mediation board.

No Armistice Necessary.

In this way all elements in the Mexican situation would be drawn together and there would be no necessity for the declaration of an armistice until some agreement was reached and approved by the Constitutionalists.

The plan was said to be a result of the visit of Minister Naon of Argentina to Washington, where President Wilson is understood to have emphasized the written statement of Justice Lamar that any agreement reached by the mediation board, which was not approved by the Constitutionalists would be a "paper agreement," and would not accomplish the sole purpose of the United States, which is the pacification of Mexico.

It is reported that the Washington government already has extended an invitation to General Carranza to send his representatives to Niagara Falls, N. Y., to confer with the American delegates, but confirmation is lacking.

Mediators Are Silent.

Beyond saying that a definite step has been taken, which has raised their hope the mediators are silent.

It is also said that the three diplomats have revised their original plan for the pacification of Mexico, which had been approved by the Mexicans, but which was objected to in part by the American delegates.

Optimism prevails generally in American quarters while Dr. Naon reiterates that he has a feeling of genuine hopefulness.

There is a general impression that if Constitutionalist representatives are to be received by the American delegates, the discussion of names may be taken up anew, the generalities about types being abandoned for actual consideration of individuals.

91 BODIES ARE RECOVERED

Jury Views Dead Miners at Hillcrest, Alta., and Adjourns Till July.

Hillcrest, Alta, June 23.—Although a large force of workmen continue clearing away the debris in Mine No. 20, Hillcrest Colliers, Ltd., where 195 miners were entombed by an explosion, no additional bodies have been recovered.

Ninety-one bodies, according to corrected figures have been removed. Hope of rescuing alive any of the 104 miners still in the mine, has been abandoned completely.

The jury summoned by Coroner Proctor viewed the bodies of victims and then adjourned the inquest until early in July.

A number of dead were buried Sunday. The scarcity of coffins here made necessary the ordering of a supply from Winnipeg.

Effort to Settle Strike.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 23.—A committee of the 12,000 strikers of the Westinghouse industries held a conference with H. T. Herr, vice president of the Westinghouse Machine company, in an effort to settle the trouble at that plant.

Crew of Lost Ship Arrive.

Ports Eads, La., June 23.—Captain Charles Lawrence and a crew of 12 of the schooner J. R. Allison, which foundered at sea Monday, June 15, were brought here on the pilot boat Jennie Wilson.

Exports of Gold Large.

New York, June 22.—The crest of the greatest gold movement in recent years was believed to have been reached when gold exports from the United States to Europe since Jan. 1 reached an approximate total of $75,000,000. The last of an unprecedented government consignment of $43,000,000 in gold was placed today in the New York subtreasury. New York bankers were notified that beginning today, $5,000,000 of this $43,000,000 will be available daily.

WANTED TO KNOW THE FIGURE

Fortune Hunter's Mother Was Not Dealing in Uncertainties, If She Could Help It.

Miss Jeannette Gilder, the brilliant critic, toyed with a pink and gold mustache cup at the mustache cup tea concluding the Bad Taste exhibition in New York.

"The mustache cup," said Miss Gilder, "holds its own even better than the hand-painted cuspidor. But, after all, there is spiritual as well as material bad taste, and a spiritual bad taste exhibition is now in order.

"In the forefront of it I'd put the fortune hunter. Not all our fortune hunters come from across the water. I heard of one the other day who belongs to the oldest family in America.

"But his family is very poor, and so he and his mother have decided that he must marry for money. They were discussing recently, the pair of them, a western girl.

"'Her fortune is large but vague,' said the mother. 'Besides, she is gauche. Her feet are broad and flat. She has a gold front tooth. Her French is execrable. She—'

"'Oh, I could make something out of her,' the young fortune hunter asserted confidently.

"'Yes, but how much—that's the question,' said his mother."

Minding the Doctor.

"It isn't strange that Bob Hilliard should have won the heart and hand of a girl with three millions, for Bob, despite his years, is the handsomest and most elegant creature going."

The speaker, a dramatic critic of Chicago, smiled and continued:

"The last time Bob acted here I met him one morning promenading. And he was superb—top hat, stick, black morning coat, spats fitting without a wrinkle, and one of those cigarette tubes that had just come out, a tube of gold and amber, a foot long, or possibly 18 inches.

"As we chatted, and as he smoked his Egyptian cigarette through this extraordinary tube, I said to him:

"Why on earth, Bob, do you use such a long cigarette tube as that?"

"'My doctor has ordered me,' he replied, 'to keep away from tobacco.'"

Can't Tell, These Days.

The two men had been observing the antics of a strange man in silence and finally broke into speech.

Crawford—What's the matter with that fellow who is holding onto the lamp post and shuffling his feet?

Crabshaw—There was a time when I'd have said he was drunk, but now perhaps he's practising a new dance.—Judge.

It is better to be honest than rich, but there's no reason why a man can't be both.

Drink Coca-Cola
The thirsty one's one best beverage.
Delicious, Refreshing
Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.
THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.
51

Fooled Once.

Little Francis was not to be fooled twice.

The heavy black clouds had massed in the east and west, the lightning was flashing fiercely between the heavy, incessant rolling of the thunder.

Francis was terribly frightened, and his fond mother had gathered her young hopeful into her arms and tried logically to calm his fears.

"Don't be afraid, darling. There's nothing to fear. God sends the thunderstorm to clear the air, water the flowers and make it cooler for us. Now, don't cry, dear; it won't harm you, and everything will be better when it's over."

The little fellow listened intently, and as his mother finished he looked up at her gravely and said: "No, no, mother, you talk exactly the way you did last week when you took me to the dentist to have my tooth pulled."—Chicago Sunday Examiner.

Surprised.

"That ball game was most interesting," said the man from abroad.

"What feature of the occasion impressed you most?"

"The crowd. I don't recall having seen such a large assemblage of people with nobody dancing the tango."

The Actor of Today.

"Pardon me, but how could you become an actor with such an impediment of speech?"

"Oh, no one notices it. The-the fi-film also tr-trembles constantly."

Lacks Glitter.

"Consistency is a jewel."

"That's all right, but you can't work it off on the girl instead of a diamond ring."

A tooth paste—Hitting a fellow in the jaw.

Too Late.

On an Atlantic City pier, gazing sadly out over the blue water, a veteran of the Civil war talked about the late General Sickles.

"A good man," he said, "a brave man, but a most theatrical one. In the black tragedy of his youth, he was kind to his wife, but something marred, something vitiated his kindness—I think it was theatricalism—and the poor young woman died two years after he took her back.

"Once, at an army reunion, I heard Sickles rebuke a man who was running down wives and marriages. Sickles said with a queer smile, a significant smile, perhaps:

"'Ah, Jim, the trouble with the average married man is that he doesn't know what a jewel his wife is till he comes to put her in a casket.'"

Lowest Bidder.

"I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter," announced the young man.

"Have a chair," said her father, kindly. "I presume you have made an estimate of what it will cost to keep my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"I have, sir."

"And your figures?"

"Ten thousand dollars a year."

"I'm sorry, my boy," said the older man, "but I cannot afford to throw away $2,000 a year. Another suitor has figured he can do it for $8,000."

Mental Arithmetic.

Teacher—Tommy, if I spent one-third of a certain sum of money, and $3 represented five-sixths of the remainder, what did I have?

Tommy—The jimjams.

Lots of colors don't harmonize. For instance, red liquor shouldn't be used for the blues.

Post Toasties
For That Bedtime Snack

The kiddies need something that is dainty and appetizing, don't they? And you want to be sure that they have a food that is easily digested—one that will not disturb their sleep.

Post Toasties are surprisingly good at any time.

They are made of the hearts of the finest Indian corn, perfectly cooked, delicately sweetened and salted, rolled into thin, ribbony flakes and toasted to a crisp, golden brown.

They have that indescribable flavour—sweet and delicious, that so delights the taste.

Just pour from the package and add cream and sugar, or sprinkle over fresh berries or fruit.

Easy to serve and mighty good.

"The Memory Lingers"

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

Post Toasties

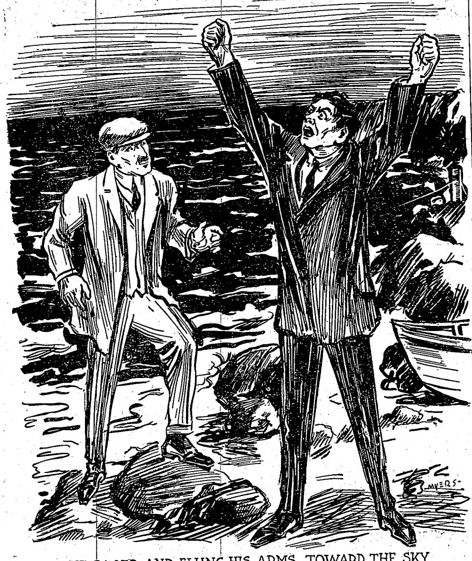
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE MAN AND THE MAELSTROM

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



HE RAGED AND FLUNG HIS ARMS TOWARD THE SKY

On the lonely rock seven miles from the Norwegian coast John Haynes sat waiting. The gray fogs, lifting momentarily, disclosed the barren shores of the mainland far to the east, uprearing in steep cliffs beside the clefts of the fjords. All round him were the black, turbulent waters, ink-black under a sky of scurrying clouds, save where, two miles away, a line of foam showed that the returning tide was waking the terrific forces of the maelstrom, that giant circular whirlpool from whose clutches no ship has ever emerged. There John Haynes waited, a man so filled with the turbulence of his own angry dreams that he might have been himself one of those elemental, natural forces that played and struggled around him.

Of all the men who had banded themselves together to rob Haynes of his western lands, Frederick Beyers was first and foremost, both as regards the launching of the conspiracy and in the sharing of the spoil. Haynes was an Englishman who had fallen heir to a vast, undeveloped western territory whose value was estimated conservatively at eleven millions of dollars. Failing to induce him to accept a million in settlement of his just claims, the conspirators had leagued themselves with the law, bribed judges and lawyers, and sent him, under a false name, to the penitentiary for a trumped-up crime. Through the trickery of his own counsel Haynes was deprived of the opportunity to defend himself.

The rogues had hoped to enjoy the proceeds of their crimes undisturbed—at least during the fourteen years which Haynes was to serve. But in the prison workshop Haynes had invented a new and terrible machine—a gyroscope, which, attached to the feet, or any vehicle, would drive it at any speed up to two hundred miles an hour. As scientists know, the strangest feature of the gyroscope, which is nothing but a gigantic top, is that it maintains the angle of incidence at which it is first set spinning and cannot be dislodged therefrom. This feature, of course, communicates itself to the vehicle to which the top is attached; hence, it can traverse roads, single lines of railroads, or even rope cables, adhering tenaciously and firmly to the narrowest track. By aid of this contrivance Haynes had effected his escape from the penitentiary and he returned to the world to wreak justice upon his prosecutors.

One by one his enemies received their meed. Some died, some met more dreadful fates, unknown to the world, which, chronicling their disappearance with passing wonder, was unaware of what the rest of the conspirators knew but dared not publish—that Haynes was working out the vengeance which he was resolved to exact to the uttermost. Frederick Beyers was the boldest of those remaining. He did not wait for the blow to fall, but abandoning to his son the care of his business interests in Chicago, fled with his millions to the shelter of his steam yacht, and put out to sea. Provisioned for weeks, with a skilful crew, a library, a chef, and a selection of choicest wines, he cruised the seas. Beyers liked a sea life and was prepared to stretch out the period of his exile indefinitely—that is to say, within reasonable limits; until his own detectives succeeded in cornering his enemy.

But Haynes eluded Beyers' spies with ease. Mounted upon his gyroscope, he could traverse twelve hundred miles in a night. At last, in desperation, they abandoned the search for him. Beyers, condemned to exile for an unlimited period, accepted his fate rather than return to face his enemy. He sailed over the seas of Europe, wintering in the Mediterranean, then spending the summer months in the North sea and the Baltic. He was off Norway when at last Haynes found him.

After he emerged from the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls, Haynes found the daughter from whom he had been separated at the time of his arrest. She was living in a remote hamlet in northern New York, ignorant of her father's fate and thinking him dead. He rescued her and sent her to Chicago, instructing her to await his orders there, after enlisting her in his schemes for revenge. When his chase after Beyers began he instructed Eleanor to obtain a position as a stenographer in Beyer's offices in that city, now controlled by his son, in order that, if opportunity arose, she might obtain information serviceable to the fulfilment of his plans. Eleanor Haynes rose rapidly; within six months she had become young Beyers' confidential secretary; and it was from her that John Haynes discovered where his enemy was to be found.

Beyers was to be at Kristiensund, off the Norwegian coast, on a certain date in October. Haynes, disguised as an English tourist, found his yacht there provisioning. The man himself had gone into the interior for a week's salmon fishing, but was to return on the following Saturday. Nothing could have suited Haynes' plans better. But he found it impossible, in spite of his disguise, to go aboard; the watchman informed him that he was forbidden to admit strangers. As to Beyers, the man confided that he kept armed guards at his side who would not hesitate to shoot trespassers.

Haynes also learned that, since the village did not boast of a hotel, Beyers would sleep aboard the vessel on Saturday night, awaiting the Sunday morning tide which should give depth of channel to enable her to clear the narrow passage of the fjord, in which she found shelter from the turbulence of the North sea.

Haynes had five days in which to plan and achieve. He took the train to Kronstad, a northern port, and, representing himself to be an agent for a ship's chandler, he purchased there twelve thousand yards of strongest cordage. This he had placed aboard a sailing sloop in sections, and, loaded almost to the gunwale with his strange freight, he set his course for the lonely, uninhabited rock seven miles from Kristiensund, from which he hoped to draw Beyers to his destruction.

The scheme which he had contrived was the most fiendish that could have entered the brain of the most desperate and conscienceless criminal. It was, in its way, worthy of any of the famous murderers of the days when murder flourished as a fine art in Italy. Between the isolated rock and the mainland, at certain tides, there swept and eddied and sucked the giant whirlpool, the maelstrom, the most terrible monster of all the formidable perils of the sea. From the maw of this terrific monster no boat, once caught, has ever escaped. Drawn into it from distances of half a mile or more, its victims, with accelerated pace, rush to their destruction, spin for a few seconds upon the circumference of the monster, look, horror-stricken, into its gaping jaws, and then, circling at a terrible speed, plunge down to death, a thousand fathoms below.

Although, when the tide runs slack, boats may cross the site of the maelstrom unscathed, yet so potent is the terror which it inspires that none dare to approach it. No wonder, then, that the rock on which Haynes took up his abode was uninhabited!

He spent two whole days splicing his rope together. When at last the entire length had become a single piece, he spent a third day winding it around a series of strong poles which he placed deep in the sand, fortified by pyramids of rocks until they were immovable under the strongest strain that he could bring to bear. Then, filling his gasoline tank, he tested his gyroscope and set it up in such a manner that in its revolutions it would wind in the whole length of cordage. When this had been completed he let the gyroscope run down, fastened one end of the rope to the tiller of his boat, and, on the Friday night, when the tide ran low, he pulled for the mainland, towing the rope behind him, which unwound automatically as the gyroscope, no longer in action, spun like the gigantic top it was and drew the lengths of cordage from the poles.

The night was so intensely dark that Haynes could only gauge his direction from the revolving lamp in the lighthouse upon the great cliff which dominated the entrance to the fjord; and even with its aid he was so far drawn out of his course by the current that he landed finally two miles to the south of his destination, beneath the railroad terminal, which at this point approached within a score of yards of the cliff's edge. A train had just arrived with tourists aboard. Through the still air Haynes heard a woman's laugh and shivered for a moment, for the voice sounded strangely like that of his daughter. Almost it dissuaded him from his purpose; it was difficult to retain his mind at the tension necessary for its accomplishment when the thought of Eleanor came to him. But he dismissed this weakness and, with a shrug of the shoulder, pulled hard along the shore in the direction of Kristiensund.

Evidently the tourists had been bound for a neighboring village, not Kristiensund, for everything was dark. The inhabitants had retired to bed long since; while, from the fact that the vessel itself was dark, Haynes concluded that Beyers had not yet returned from his fishing trip. True, he might have elected to seek such shelter as the peasants in the vicinity of the station could offer him, in preference to the hazards of a night drive back to his ship through the darkness. Listening to assure himself that the watchman was not on deck, he paddled noiselessly to the stern end of the ship, and, taking the rope between his teeth, plunged overboard, found his footing on the sandy bottom on which the yacht rested, and fastened the rope securely around the rudder's base. When he emerged, breathless, dripping and shivering in the night air, he held the vessel captive; for, even had the steersman suspected that an invisible bond held her at the mercy of a man seven miles distant upon a barren island, the knowledge would come too late. Once in the grip of the waves, the vessel could not be stayed.

The early dawn was in the sky when John Haynes scrambled up the rocks of his island refuge. Without waiting to change his clothes, he filled his gasoline tank again and set the gyroscope in motion. The lengths of dripping cordage came up slowly out of the sea and wound themselves around the top. Haynes detached them as they looped themselves round it and carried them from post to post. At last the rope tightened, there came a hardly perceptible pull, and hastily he shut off the mechanism. That pull was the resistance of the ship, seven miles distant. Out of the mist-wrapped seas she answered him. He was her master, and master of those aboard.

But whether that were so or not did not matter to the man in the boat.

That he would have to sacrifice the lives of innocent men in order to achieve his revenge did not occur to Haynes. Nor would he have cared; for his whole soul was set upon the death of the chief of his enemies.

Haynes slept most of the day, but all through the night of Saturday he lay awake upon his lonely rock, shivering in the cold, and ever and anon taking the rope in his hands to feel that slight and indifinably thrilling resistance which told him that the yacht still lay at her anchorage. If she should sail too late! But that could not be; she could never emerge from the shallow waters of the fjord except at such a time as the same tide which carried her awakened the sleeping forces under the black surface of the ever-tossing sea. For the tide which bore the vessel from her sandy bed would also set in motion the slow, gigantic eddying of the whirlpool.

At four o'clock he took the rope in his hands and felt the strands tighten under his fingers. At five, when the waves were dashing more strongly on the rocks under the force of the tide, he pulled again. This time there came no pull in answer. The ship had sailed!

He touched the pin which set the gyroscope awhirl and, in the increasing light, saw the long, dripping lengths of rope emerge again. He ran from post to post, winding them round them in a fever of haste. But, as fast as he ran, the ship and gyroscope outpaced him. The cordage gathered, long fathoms of line, already green with the sea growths that had fastened themselves on it, upon the rocks behind him.

No matter; though the cordage lay loosely upon the rocks it would tighten soon enough when the pull of the maelstrom strove with the gyroscope. It was his purpose to set these two forces against each other, to hold the vessel suspended over the edge of the whirling trough for a full hour, kept there by the instrument which he had devised, before stopping the motor force and letting the ship plunge headlong into the sucking seas. He laughed loudly at the thought of his revenge.

A ray from the sun pierced the fog clouds. It shone on the black waters and brought into view the distant coast with its tall towering cliffs. Between them rolled the whitening surges of the maelstrom, two miles away. And equidistant between the pool and the shore was a tiny ship, as small, to his view, as a top ship on a pond, heading straight toward him.

His vengeance was on the point of accomplishment. Now, as the sun gained fullest mastery over the mists and illumined the vast breast of the sea, he could perceive that the oncoming vessel was sailing not head first, but stern first, her head pointing valiantly toward the receding shore. But all her engine power was helpless against the pulling force of the tide and the busy gyroscope that hummed beside him.

He had been so intent upon his task that he had not seen the boat which was approaching from behind a jutting angle of the rocks. It was not till her keel grated that he sprang to his feet, to meet the man who came toward him, clambering over the rocks. Then he gasped in amazement and dismay, and, overcome by his sudden advent, stood gaping at him, incapable of action.

For this was Frederick Beyers! But there was no thought of hostility in his mind, no sign of anger on his face; nor did he think to draw the pistol in his pocket, though Haynes was unarmed.

"You are surprised to see me here?" he asked. "You want to know how I came? I rowed across the strait this morning, before the tide set strong, to give you this." He drew a letter from his pocket, addressed to Haynes, but unstamped, and it was in his daughter's writing.

"Yes, I learned that you were here," said Beyers. "And I resolved to place my life in your hands, for I am tired of this ceaseless flight. Besides, things are different now. Read your letter, and then, if you still want revenge, we will fight our battle out here on these rocks."

Haynes opened the letter and hastily skimmed its contents. He flung it from him with a groan and sprang toward his enemy, who was examining the gyroscope with astonishment. He did not understand the purpose of it, nor of the poles and cord.

"The ship!" screamed Haynes, and pointed seaward. Beyers looked and for the first time saw the nearing vessel. She was traveling at a pace quite perceptible, stern on, and by her motions it was obvious that something astonishing was happening to her.

"I ordered her to wait at the entrance to the fjord," said Beyers. "She must be coming in search of me."

"Man! man!" yelled Haynes, catching the other by the arm, "do you see that line of foam toward which she is traveling? That is the maelstrom. Do you understand? There is no power on earth can save her. And it is you whose life I sought, not that of—my daughter."

He raged and flung his arms toward the sky, and the hum of the gryoscope sounded like the death-call to his hopes. In fact the man had wrought the destruction not of his foe, but of all he held dear. For the letter stated that his daughter had arrived at Krisiensund two nights before. She was married to Beyers' son. She begged his forgiveness; she was going with her husband to seek his father and she would carry the letter with her in order to send it to her father as soon as she could discover him. And he must put his revengeful plans behind him.

Presently Beyers touched the other upon the arm.

"Can nothing be done?" he asked. "Remember, if your daughter is aboard the Viking, my son is also. Can we forget our enmity now and fight to rescue them?"

His words recalled Haynes to his senses. He looked out. The ship was traveling at a fearful pace toward that line of foam, which heaved and shuddered as the unchained devil beneath it reared himself and stretched out his gaping jaws for his victims. Suddenly a hope, born of desperation, came to the Englishman.

"There is a chance!" he muttered. "There's one chance in a thousand—the gyroscope can pull the ship across the whirlpool without sinking her—if the rope stands the strain!" He rushed towards the machine. "Pull in the coils and follow me," he shouted, and the two raced furiously from pole to pole, winding in the slack of the rope, while the gyroscope hummed and buzzed busily and the oncoming vessel leaped racing toward the maelstrom.

At last the rope rose taut out of the sea. The slack was folded. They dared look seaward again and saw the yacht turning slowly upon a circular course that never closed, since at each completed circle she rode nearer toward a central point, blacker than pitch in the midst of the spume-tossed waters. It was the heart of the maelstrom.

Yet the tug of the gyroscope was not ineffective, for, though the ship plunged like an unbroken colt, it could be seen that she still evaded the pit that yearned for her, and, though she spun like a top upon the dizzy edge of it, the pull of the mechanism counteracted the force of the maelstrom. And neither gained, and round and round that crater of death the vessel raced, half under water and yet upheld by the strong centrifugal force of her swift motion.

If she could stay thus until the tide went down and the devil returned to sleep beneath the top of the waves! But even now the force of each contending power was equal, and the tide was not at the full. Two hours must pass, and long before that time the gyroscope would fail and the rope slacken and the maelstrom claim its prey. Or even earlier the cable might part asunder.

Had the pull been direct it would have parted long ago, for the rope was by far the weakest of the three contending forces. But since the whirlpool's power was not direct, but always exerted laterally, the rope had play as the ship circled upon her course, and hence held, though it was now stretched like a taut bridge over the waters.

A desperate hope entered Haynes' brain.

"Beyers," he shouted, catching at the other's arm like a maniac, "if I make fast the rope, twining it tightly among these poles, do you think you can hold in the slack after I shut off the gyroscope?"

The other did not understand. Haynes shut off the machine one instant, and the rope shot through his companion's hands and cut them to the bone. Beyers dropped it with a scream. Haynes started the gyroscope, picked up the rope, and wound it among the poles, fastening it in knots with all the force that he could bring to bear. When he had tied seven or eight he took the slack in his hands and touched the pin of the machine again. The humming ceased; Haynes, straining against the rope, held it with an effort. He fastened seven more knots and tried again. This time he held the rope easily. When he let go there was a straining of the posts, but the rope did not run seaward.

"Now, Beyers," he said, handing the slack to his companion, "hold this as best you can and watch the posts. I am going to remove the gyroscope. There will come a time when the pull of the maelstrom will uproot these poles and carry the rope away. But that should not be for an hour. For half an hour, at least, we are safe. Hold the slack firm; fight with every ounce of your strength; fight as though you were one of these living rocks that have fought against the elements through uncounted ages—for there are lives more precious than our own at stake."

He hurried down to the edge of the sea and, grasping the boat which Beyers had brought, he dragged it to the small strip of sand which formed the anchorage and landing place. From his own sailing sloop he brought a hammer and nails and planks and cords. Then, lifting the gyroscope, he set it under the keel of the overturned boat.

"How does the rope stand?" he shouted to the man above.

"Holding!" cried Beyers briefly, and Haynes set to work. In ten minutes, with planks and nails, he had secured the gyroscope to the keel of the boat. Beside him the green, dripping rope skimmed the top of the sea. It ran, a snaky, undulating ribbon over the waters to where the Viking reached and spun over that pool of death. She was tilted more dangerously now, but still centrifugal force upheld her.

"Come here!" called Haynes, and, when Beyers ran to him, he added, "lift up the boat with me and plant her so that the rope catches the groove in the wheel under her."

Beyers obeyed, and now the boat lay once more on the sand, the rope stretched under her and climbing the rocks behind her. Haynes motioned Beyers back to his place. He stepped inside and, bending over, touched the pin which set the gyroscope beneath the boat in action.

Instantly the boat rose on the rope. She stood erect as though floating on the pond of a mill; her timbers quivered, and suddenly Beyers, watching above, saw her dart off across the surface of the sea, running like an arrow across that undulating line to where the yacht circled the edge of the maelstrom. His eyes could hardly follow her course.

Two minutes later a little group, lashed to the deck of the Viking, saw a boat by her side, apparently anchored in the air. The yacht swung at so great an angle that her gunwale was level with that of the boat, and the seas swept both incessantly. And though the vessel swung round at an appalling speed, and heaven and sea were blended in one infuriate cloud, and a roar as of thunder had long since deafened their ears and dulled their senses, that boat rested beside them as though beside a mooring stage.

Haynes looked down. He looked down into an immense, eddying space, a pool of blackest night edged with white foam, a crater which, instead of belching forth, tugged down. All was motionless in the center of this terrific hole in the sea, and the walls of it were solid as earth and ridged with streaks and splashes of fire. And, looking down, he felt an irresistible impulse to leap into it.

Then the memory of those whom he had come to save revived his swimming senses.

He looked up. Eleanor stood lashed beside him, not six paces away, and by her her husband. And near them was a little group of sailors, similarly lashed to the rail. He shuddered and stretched out his arms.

"Eleanor!" he called.

She saw him but she did not heed him. She thought him but the fantasy of delirium. Nor did the others heed but gravely looked at him. Their senses had been numbed by the imminence of death and by the whirl of the ship.

Although the boat spun round beside the ship, rising and falling in its dizzy, circling course, she maintained a perfectly even keel, and her nose, thrust hard against the vessel by the impelling force of the gyroscope, made the two one. There was not an inch of space between their sides. Haynes drew his knife and cut Eleanor's bonds and held out his hand to her.

"Come, Eleanor!" he said.

She obeyed him as though hypnotized. She did not speak or seem to recognize him, but gravely stepped into the boat and, at his bidding crouched there. In like manner Haynes rescued her husband—then the sailors. Then, when the boat was full, Haynes leaned over the side and reversed the gyroscope.

Two minutes later the boat's keel grated upon the island shore. And then, as though a marble statue thawed into life, Eleanor awoke, and flung her arms about her father's neck weeping, and the rest awoke and knew that their dream had proved to be reality.

But before either could speak a cry came from above, and Beyers ran down the rocks, shouting and pointing seaward. As though shot from a cannon the lengths of line went hurtling through the air, screaming against the wind like sirens. And, with a plunge the Viking reared herself and disappeared beneath the waves.

Beyers grasped Haynes' hand silently.

Holding Trade.

"You look disgruntled," said the shoe man.

"Yes," snapped the hatter. "Had a little rush just now, and a couple of prospective customers walked out without being waited on."

"They seldom get away from me," declared the shoe man. "I take off their shoes as soon as they come in."—Judge.

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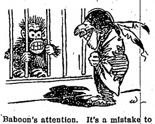
INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Indians at Philadelphia Zoo Laugh at Animals



PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Whoever thinks an Indian never laughs should have been at the Zoological gardens the other afternoon when a group of seven Blackfeet braves and four squaws, in full warpaint and feathers, saw for the first time the curious wild animals from all parts of the world. The redskins simply roared with mirth from the time they struck the garden until they left. Every animal amused them highly, particularly the monkeys, and both furnished amusement for the great crowd in attendance.

Medicine Owl, one of the huskiest of the braves, stopped stock still in front of the cage holding the largest baboon in the garden. He let loose several loud guffaws and attracted Mr. Baboon's attention. It's a mistake to try to make a monkey out of a baboon. He resents it. This particular baboon did, anyhow, and he showed his anger by shaking the bars of the cage, chattering shrilly and making the most horrible of faces. The madder he got the more Medicine Owl laughed and the more Medicine Owl laughed the madder the baboon became. The other Indians joined in Medicine Owl's screams and the baboon went into a frenzy. He tore around the cage until he could stand it no longer. With a last frightful grimace at the convulsed redskins he dashed headfirst against a swinging door leading to the outside cage and dived right through, disappearing from view.

None of the other animals paid as much attention to the Indians' laughter as the baboon. The lions, tigers and other members of the cat family were too busy feeding to give any notice to the Indians as they passed through the carnivora house.

Sporty Driver Finds "Uncle" Is the Town Police

BOSTON, MASS.—Ovide W. Meumier drove his rig jauntily through the streets of Holbrook. Carelessly he glanced to the right and left, drinking in the admiring looks of the populace. He looked like real money and he knew it. He was in high fettle.

But Orvide didn't know just how shrewd the Holbrookites are, and the result was that the next day he was fined $50 for carrying a loaded revolver by Judge Avery in the Quincy police court, and was wanted by the Fall River police for the larceny of the rig he so sportively drove.

When Orvide met up with Thomas Carrig he believed he had come to the very man who would buy the rig. The horse was a beautiful, high-stepping bay, and the carriage was one of the sporty variety. It was then that Ovide made his first mistake.

He offered the rig to Carrig for $22. But Carrig has a son who wasn't the "rube" Ovide thought he was. The son, John, became suspicious, for he knew horseflesh. He called up the police department, Chief Walter Crooker. The department responded, represented himself as John's uncle, and invited Ovide to take him to the uncle's office where the trade could be carried through.

Ovid didn't suspect any rude trick, so he drove to the office. There's where he made his second mistake, for on his arrival at the so-called uncle's office he found himself under arrest.

Andrew Carnegie a Prisoner in His Own Garden

HELP ME OUT OF HERE—
NIX

NEW YORK.—Andrew Carnegie left here the other day on board the Oceanic, singing a song of peace, but he told of having his temper ruffled on the previous night when he was accidentally made a prisoner in his own yard. He found that he had closed a door with a spring lock and could not get back into his house, so he paced back and forth in the garden, eagerly looking through the steel pickets that rise 12 feet above the street. A boy about twelve years old came ambling up the street whistling a song of spring.

"Come here my boy," said Mr. Carnegie, peering out from the garden.

"What do you want?" said the boy.

"I am Mr. Carnegie and I find that I have locked myself out here in the garden. Will you please go around to the front door and tell the servants of my predicament."

"Not me," said the boy, with a wave of his hand. "You ain't Mr. Carnegie. If you were you wouldn't be kept out there in the yard."

"Now, really, my good boy, I am truly Mr. Carnegie."

"Nobody home, nobody home," said the boy, starting to walk away.

"The thing was beginning to distract me," said Mr. Carnegie, as he told of the incident. "I had gone into the garden to pick a bouquet to take with me on shipboard. So I called to the boy again, telling him I would give him one of the flowers I had in my hand if he would notify the servants."

"Oh, I'll take a chance," said the boy. He did and he waited for a larger reward than the flower when he learned that the man who spoke to him really was Mr. Carnegie.

Wanted Charity Organization to Build Her Fire

SEND SOME ONE TO MY HOUSE TO BUILD A FIRE—

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The women engaged in social service work at the Charity Organization society are skilled in the art of lending a sympathetic ear to the daily tales of woe that come to them. They are quick to discern the cases where aid is worthily deserved and gladly do everything in their power to put the unfortunate on his feet. And they are just as quick to see through the efforts of schemers to get something for nothing. But when a middle-aged woman, neatly dressed, walked into the office and placed her application for aid before one of the women, all the previous training and experience almost failed to serve her.

"I want you to send someone out to my house to build a fire," said the woman, smiling sweetly. Seeing the look of amazement spreading over the face of the woman behind the desk, she evidently thought some explanation was due. "You see I just rented a house," she said, "and I must have a fire built to warm it up. I thought the woman I rented the house of would see to that or I wouldn't have rented it."

"Well, the nerve of some people," was the sentiment the charity worker felt like expressing. But she did not. She assumed a very solemn air and told the applicant for "aid" that the society was only too willing to supply the cupboards of hungry families, put coal into empty coal bins, and provide clothing for the worthy, but that the society had not reached that millennial state when it would assume the task of fire making for able-bodied people as another branch of the relief work.

VOTED FOR HIM TWICE ON SAME DAY

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Representative Michael Donohoe of Philadelphia, who, his friends boast and his enemies admit, won his election less upon political issues than his attractive personality, takes but a small part in practical politics.

"I'm very green at the game," he declares (a good color for a native-born Irishman, by the way), "which makes me somewhat of a shining mark in some respects. The morning after my last election there breezed into my office a fellow, large and pleasant. He effusively congratulated me with both hands and every breath—which was alcoholically overcharged—and assured me of the satisfaction it had given him to vote for me. Thanking him, I asked:

"'What part of the district do you live in?'

"'Oi'm from over th' bridge,' he replied in rich County Carlow brogue! (Mr. Donohoe doesn't have to make any effort to get that brogue.)

"'What ward do you live in?'

"'And Oi'm in Kelly's ward, to be sure, y'r honor,' he replied.

"'Kelly's ward?' I queried, for I did know enough to identify a well-known local leader. 'Why Kelly's ward isn't in my district at all!'

"'Sure, an' it isn't at all, at all,' exclaimed the sly rogue, with delightful coolness. 'But I voted for yez, Misther Donohoe,' he added with a chuckle—'twice!'"

"JERRY" DONOVAN'S CHANGE OF HEART

Representative "Jerry" Donovan, a Democrat from Connecticut, who bristles indignantly when he contemplates absenteeism in the house, renounced the other day an opportunity to preside over that body and gave to Speaker Clark the credit of unintentionally preventing a night session.

Under the special rule for the consideration of the antitrust bills the house was to hold night sessions while general debate continued. When the hour for the dinner recess arrived one Saturday Representative Webb asked unanimous consent that adjournment be taken until Monday, setting aside the night session.

"I object," said Mr. Donovan.

"We have nobody to speak," said Mr. Webb, casting his eye over the twenty-odd members present.

"Then go ahead with the reading of the bill," said Mr. Donovan. "Where is everybody? Where are the distinguished gentlemen who ought to be on the Republican side?"

"Where are the Democrats?" interjected a voice from the Republican side.

"Well, I'm tired of all this debate," said Mr. Donovan. "You must meet tonight unless the gentleman in charge of the bill agrees to knock off five hours from the time."

Mr. Webb said he couldn't think of doing this.

"The chair names the gentleman from Connecticut to preside at the night session," said Speaker Clark.

"Rather than preside over this body," said Mr. Donovan, who is serving his first term, "I will withdraw my objection."

WINGO TELLS ONE ON HIMSELF

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Representative Otis Wingo of Arkansas looks more like the southern congressman imaged in the popular mind than any man in the capital's public life. In Prince Albert coat, black slouch hat and black string tie falling over a capacious expanse of white shirt front, as he walks sedately down the corridor, he seems to have stepped bodily from the pages of some political novel.

And Mr. Wingo knows it; also he is proud of it. Hence, when he told the following little story on himself it was only upon the solemn oath of his auditor that not a word of it should appear in print.

It seems that Mr. Wingo, having in tow a visiting constituent whom he wished to impress with his political magnitude, was standing waiting at the door of an elevator in the House office building. Mr. Wingo rang the bell; but to his disgust the descending elevator swept airily by without even hesitating. This hurt.

"Why didn't you stop for me on your way down just now?" queried Mr. Wingo sourly as they were descending on the next trip.

"Couldn't stop for you," replied the elevator boy with lofty finality. "Had a congressman on board."

"And this," ejaculated Mr. Wingo, as he told the story, "before that constituent!"

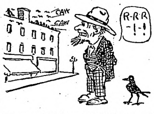
MAN WHO CAPTURED SANTA ANNA

"And so Gen. Santa Anna surrendered to me," said Sergt. Peter Daly, "and I introduced him to the line sergeant, and off we all went to Gen. Winfield Scott. And," Sergeant Daly added, impressively, "that ended the war."

On the porch of his daughter's comfortable frame cottage in the Bronx, New York city, on these warm days sits Peter Daly, and smokes his pipe, and tells what he remembers of "the war." There is only one war for Peter Daly, and although he is ninety-one years old, and no one thinks of calling him "Sergeant" nowadays, the salient episodes of his career as a fighter stand out as clearly, and as significantly, as if they had happened yesterday. Sergt. Peter Daly has almost forgotten that the Civil war was ever fought, or that we had battles in 1898 in the West Indies and Manila bay. The Mexican war was his war, and Winfield Scott was his general. And he, Peter Daly, was the man to whom the Mexican commander surrendered.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

This Farmer Man Knew Something About Crows



WASHINGTON.—Consider crowds:

A farmer man was going along a business street up Georgetown way when, above the clash of traffic, he heard a sound that caused him to look upward. And there on a chimney ledge perched a crow shrilling out his:

"Caw, caw, caw."

While the farmer man was craning his neck, another man, in passing, paused to inquire fraternally:

"Pet of yours got away?"

The answer went off like an explosion:

"What in thunder do you suppose a farmer wants with a crow except to shoot him? I'm plagued to death every year of my life with the darn things watchin' my corn hills from the fence rails, and the first thing I hear when I get to town is this infernal cawin'. What do you reckon that rascal up yonder means by wasting his time here where there are no crops to rob, huh?"

"Oh, we've got a rookery of 40,000 crows near Arlington, and I've watched their goings and comings for forty years. You could time a clock by their movements. Every morning in the early gray they fly down the Potomac to their feeding grounds."

"That's where they get me, blank 'em!" The farmer man made his adjective good and strong—no, not good, just strong!

"Caw, caw, caw," shrilled the crow.

Not So Bad as Cynics Would Have Us Believe

A MAN was limping through Lafayette square.

It was so early of a Sunday morning that the grounds were empty except for the man and a lone person who was coming down a path toward him, and the same primeval stillness lay over the streets outside, not counting the iconoclastic rattle of passing cars.

The man limped because of a stiff leg that had to be helped out with a cane, and it was a slow limp because, again, his architecture included a bay-window front incompatible with high speed. He carried a newspaper and was lumbering toward a tree-shaded bench, when—

Something in the grass caught his eye. It must have been an important find, for, stiff and stout as he was, he made an elaborate effort to reach down to it——and failed.

Then he straightened up, gave a jiu-jitsu twist to his body and tried to stoop sideways. He failed again.

Nobody wants to be officious, but the lone person who had come along and was about to pass thought it might be a case of dropped specs, or something vital like that, and volunteered first aid.

"Thank you, madam. I would very much like to have one of these white clovers if I might tax your kindness."

The lone person picked exactly one clover from the white powdered grass, and handed it to him. The man accepted it with a bubble of confidence due the occasion.

"These little blooms take me back a half century to the farm that was my home when I was a boy."

The woman smiled appreciative recognition of the sentiment as she passed on; the man lumbered over to his bench and—well, that was really all there was to it except—

When a stiff, stout man, over fifty, can carry about with him enough honest boyhood to prize a clover top for the sake of its associations, the world can't be half so bad as the cynics would have us believe.

This Congressman Comes From a Land of Plenty

I COME FROM WHERE TH' ICY WATERS OF TH' ATLANTIC BEAT UPON TH' BLEAK CRAGS O' MAINE TO—

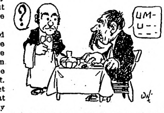
"I COME," said Representative Holland of the Norfolk, Va., district—and there was a world of pride in his tones—"I come from that land famed the world over for its good things to eat. A land the fair renown of whose oysters and terrapin and hams is sung throughout the length and breadth of the nation from where"—and Mr. Holland, waxing eloquent, harked back to valedictorian days—"from where the icy waters of the Atlantic beat upon the bleak crags of Maine to where the placid waters of the blue Pacific kiss the golden—"

"It's a fact, sir, a fact," concluded Mr. Holland, when reminded that these stories must be limited to 400 words. "I'm right about it; dead right!" And Mr. Holland is right about it; dead right. Just listen to this luscious litany of the succulent, savory things hailing from the district that calls him representative—a litany he chants with reverent ecstacy, as who wouldn't:

Lynnhaven oysters, canvas-back duck, diamond-back terrapin, Crisfield crabs, Norfolk spots, Chesapeake shad, sora, reedbirds, Smithfield hams, March strawberries, April green peas—

Here, waiter, quick! What's tariffs to terrapin, or currency bills to canvas-backs! And don't forget the peanut!

Thing That Thrills Some Visitors to the Capital



ONE thing about the small town visitor that thrills is the niceties he preserves in eating. If a confirmed habitue of one of Washington's fashionable restaurants happens to drop a particularly choice bit of meat on the tablecloth he calmly and unhurriedly retrieves it. He is not nervous about it. He is not even nervous if the waiter looks at him reproachfully.

The writer saw one huge, bronzed man with a mighty walrus mustache and an appearance which justified the belief that he could face 15 bad men with guns and not wink an eye. The bad man had ordered a veal cutlet. And one of the best bits of the cutlet escaped the curtain-draped cave that he called his mouth and fell slushily upon the white cloth. The mighty man extended a hamlike hand to pick it up and had almost captured his game when, looking up, he caught the eye of the waiter. His face turned crimson. His colossal hand flapped feebly around, while he pretended to be trying to look at the salt cellar, the sauce—anything. The waiter went toward him icily.

"Anything, sir?" he wanted to know.

"N-n-nothin'," faltered the big man. "I was—"

"Salt, sir?" asked the waiter, solicitously.

"Ye-es," he stuttered.

The salt was handed him and he spoiled the remainder of his cutlet with it.

And during the rest of the dreary meal he ate solemnly, sadly, hopelessly.

AUSTRIAN HEIR AND WIFE SLAIN WHILE ON TOUR

Royal Couple Escape Bomb Only to be Shot Shortly Afterwards--Both Assassins Are Youthful Servians.

Sarajevo, June 30.—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, and his morganatic wife, the Duchess of Hollenberg, were assassinated while driving through the streets of Serajevo, the Bosnian capital.

Student Fired Shots.

A youthful Servian student fired the shots which added another to the long list of tragedies that has darkened the reign of Emperor Francis Joseph.

The archduke and his wife were victims of the second attempt in the same day against their lives. First a bomb was thrown at the automobile in which they were driving to the town hall. Forewarned, however, of a possible attempt against his life, the archduke was watchful and struck the missile aside with his arm. It fell under an automobile which carried members of his suite, wounding Count Van Boos-Waldeck and Colonel Merizzo.

Both Mortally Wounded.

On their return from the town hall the archduke and the duchess were driving to the hospital when the Servian, Gavrio Prinzip, darted at the car and fired a volley at the occupants. His aim was true, for the archduke and his wife were mortally wounded. With them at the time was the governor of the city, who escaped injury.

The bodies of his murdered companions collapsed across him and protected him from stray bullets.

The governor shouted to the chauffeur to rush to the palace at top speed. Physicians were in prompt attendance, but their services were useless as the archduke and his wife were dead before the palace was reached.

Bomb Filled With Nails.

The bomb was filled with nails and lead filings and the explosion was violent.

The iron shutters on many shops were pierced by flying fragments and iron railings were shattered. About a score of persons were injured, several of them being women and children.

The murders occurred with such rapidity that many persons near the scene did not even hear the shots. The street is very narrow and assassin was able to fire at close range.

The first attempt against the archduke occurred just outside the girls' high school. His car had started after a brief pause for an inspection of the building when Gabrinovics hurled the bomb. This was so successfully warded off by the archduke that it fell directly beneath the following car, the occupants of which, Count von Boos-Waldeck and Colonel Merizzo, were struck by slivers of iron.

Archduke Proceeds On.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand stopped his car and after making inquiries as to their injuries and lending what aid he could, continued his journey to the town hall. There the burgomaster began the customary address, but the archduke sharply interrupted and snapped out:

"Herr Burgomaster, we have come here to pay you a visit and bombs have been thrown at us. This is altogether an amazing indignity."

After a pause, the archduke said:

"Now, you may speak."

On leaving the hall the archduke and his wife announced their intention of visiting the wounded members of their suite at the hospital on their way back to the palace. They were actually bound on their mission of mercy, when, at the corner of Rudolf strasse and Frantz Josef strasse, Prinzip opened fire.

Couple Both Shot.

A bullet struck the archduke in the face. The duchess was wounded in the abdomen and another bullet struck her in the throat, severing an artery. She fell unconscious across her husband's knee. At the same moment the archduke sank to the floor of the car.

The assassins were interrogated by the police and both seemed to glory in their exploit. Prinzip said he had studied for a time at Belgrade. He declared he had long intended to kill some eminent person from Nationalist motives. He was awaiting the archduke at a point where he knew the automobile would slacken speed, turning into Franz Josef strasse. The presence of the duchess in the car caused him to hesitate, but only for a moment. Then his nerve returned and he emptied his pistol at the imperial pair. He denied that he had any accomplices.

Both Assassins Young.

Prinzip is 18 years old. Nedeljo Gabrinovics is 21. He told the police he had obtained the bomb from anarchists at Belgrade, whose names he did not know. He denied also that he had accomplices and treated the tragedy with cynical indifference.

Anti-Servian demonstrations followed. The crowds knelt in the streets and sang the national anthem. The mayor of Serajevo issued a proclamation to the residents of the city, denouncing the crime and declaring that by the confession of the assassin it was shown beyond all doubt that the bomb thrown at the archduke's car came from Belgrade.

It is said that after the attempt with the bomb near the Girls' high school the duchess tried to dissuade the archduke from venturing into the motor car again. To allay her fears, M. Potiorek, governor of Bosnia, said:

"It's all over now. We have not more than one murderer in Serajevo."

Whereupon the archduke decided to go on.

News Overwhelms Emperor.

Vienna.—When news of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand was imparted to the aged emperor he exclaimed: "Terrible! Terrible! I am spared nothing."

Austrian opinion regards the tragedy the result of a well-prepared conspiracy. It is asserted that when it became known at the Servian legation here that the archduke intended to go to Bosnia he was advised not to undertake the journey, as certain Servian desperadoes were planning an attempt against his life.

Archduke Disregards Warning.

The archduke disregarded the warning and approached to Serajevo. He took up his residence at a watering place near the Bosnian capital and attended various fetes as well as army maneuvers which ended Saturday. He issued an army order expressing great satisfaction at the maneuvers.

Telegrams have been received from all parts of the kingdom announcing the immense sensation caused by the crime. All public festivities have been cancelled.

Anti-Servian demonstrations occurred outside the Servian legation and stones were thrown at the residences of prominent Servians. Troops were ordered out to suppress the disorders.

It is reported here that several Bosnians and Serbs have been arrested at Serajevo for complicity in the plot, which is said to have wide ramifications. The newspapers have issued special editions with black borders expressing abhorrence of the crime.

Ever since the publication of an imperial rescript, on Oct. 7, 1908, proclaiming the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina to Austria, strong opposition to Austrian rule has been displayed by the Serb and Moslem residents of those provinces.

Former in Turkish Territory.

Bosnia and Herzegovina were formerly included in European Turkey, but the Austro-Hungarian occupation was authorized in 1878 by the treaty of Berlin. The treaty, however, contemplated the evacuation of the occupied provinces after the restoration of order. In 1908 there was a reform movement in Turkey which might mean the revival of Ottoman power, and Russia, after her war with Japan, showed weakness. Events in the near East seemed propitious and, with small formality, the Austrian government added the two provinces to its territory. In this act Archduke Francis Ferdinand is said to have played an important part.

Servia was so incensed at Austria's action that she threatened war, but after several months of negotiations among the powers, capitulated and accepted the situation.

It is feared that the Serajevo tragedy will still further embitter the none too friendly relations between Austria and Servia.

Born in 1863.

Vienna, June 29.—The assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand not only complicated already troubled Austro-Hungarian succession, but also removed from the stage of international affairs one of its most secretive and romantic figures.

Born at Gratz, Styria, on Dec. 18, 1863, the son of the late Archduke Charles Louis and Princess Annunciata, daughter of King Ferdinand of the two Sicilies, his succession to the throne seemed remote. The heir apparent was Crown Prince Rudolph, son of Emperor Francis Joseph.

When Francis Ferdinand was but 8 years old his mother died, and his father gave him into the hands of Jesuit teachers, with instructions that he be brought up untainted by the wickedness of the nineteenth century. Consequently the nephew of the present ruler was not educated as a future wearer of the crown. But when the tragic end of the crown prince in 1889 brought him to the steps of the throne he began assiduously to prepare himself for the high position which seemed destined to be his.

Dissipated Early in Life.

His early youth was clouded with dissipations which threatened to result in his undoing. In fact an episode, the exact nature of which has never been disclosed, resulted in his banishment from Austria, only to be recalled after the sudden death of the crown prince.

Though various archduchesses and princesses were suggested as proper objects for the attractions of the new heir apparent, he persistently refused to act in accordance with them, and in 1900 he horrified court circles by announcing his intention to marry—not an archduchess, but a simple lady-in-waiting to an archduchess, the Countess Sophie Chotek, daughter of a diplomatist of an ancient but far from royal house.

But under the law such a marriage between a member of the royal house and a subject, while binding between man and wife, was morganatic—which means that it would require the archduke formally to renounce all possible claims of his wife to royal rights and of his children to possible succession to the throne.

Francis Joseph Displeased.

Francis Joseph, however, was never pleased with his nephew's conduct, but he gave his imperial consent to the marriage upon condition that the archduke strictly observe the Hapsburg laws and never attempt to place his morganatic wife upon the throne or establish the right of succession for his children.

The real significance of the whole matter, however, lies in that the tragic death of the archduke and his wife before the former's ascension to the throne leaves the heir apparent to the throne, not the elder of the archduke's two sons, but his nephew, Archduke Karl Francis Joseph, son of the late Archduke Otto, brother of Francis Ferdinand.

Oldest European Ruler is Saddest Monarch of All

FRANCIS JOSEPH,
Emperor of Austria.

WHY EMPEROR IS SAD.

Many family tragedies have made Francis Joseph known as "the saddest of monarchs." A list of tragedies marking his rule is as follows:

His wife, "the good Elizabeth," was assassinated in Switzerland by an anarchist.

His brother, Mixmilian, was executed in Mexico.

His only son, Rudolph, was a suicide.

His sister-in-law, the Duchess d'Alencon, was burned to death at a charity bazaar in Paris.

His favorite grandchild married against his wishes and her love ended in the shooting of her rival.

His nephew and heir-apparent, Archduke Francis Ferdinand, and his morganatic wife were assassinated.

"Equal Suffrage Sure"—Clark.

Washington, June 29. — Speaker Clark told a delegation of women from the National Woman's Suffrage association that "woman suffrage is as inevitable as the rising of tomorrow's sun." "For 6,000 years," said the speaker, "men have been trying to run the world and some think they have made a bad mess of it. I hope that when you women run it you'll improve on it. The only question you folks have to consider is how most expeditiously to get what you are after.

Emperor Is Very Sad.

Vienna, June 29.—Francis Joseph is today the most lonely monarch of Europe. The tragedy which robbed him of a nephew and niece, the former his heir was only one of many that have saddened his life. Assassinations and suicides have taken from him those who were nearest and most dear. A strange fatality has pursued the house of Hapsburg and misfortunes have come in quick succession. Only the emperor himself has seemed immune.

Fletcher Home on Furlough.

Washington, June 29.—After serving in Mexican waters more than a year, during which he directed the occupation of Vera Cruz, Rear Admiral Frank P. Fletcher has reached Washington aboard the dispatch boat Dolphin. Secretary Daniels has chosen Rear Admiral Fletcher to succeed Rear Admiral Badger as commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet and it is expected the recommendation for the promotion will be made to the president during the officer's furlough in Washington.

State News of General Interest

LIES BY ROADSIDE FOR OVER 48 HOURS

SCORES PASS BY WITHOUT EXAMINING FORM OF UNCONSCIOUS LAD.

IS EMACIATED FROM HUNGER

Curiosity of Constable Saves Farmer Boy From Death—On Way Home After Absence—Probably Fainted.

Minneapolis, June 24. — A young man, son of a wealthy farmer, lay semi-conscious and nearly perished from hunger along the roadside in Bloomington township, just outside Minneapolis, from Saturday until Monday night; farmers by the score passed him, but gave him no heed, and he would have died had not the curiosity of a passing constable been aroused. Then the young man was brought to Minneapolis and Tuesday night was taken to his father's home. He is emaciated and weak, but physicians say he will recover. He is Ernest Kenely.

The young man is the son of Thomas Kenely, who lives near Tracy, Minn. Silas Pond, near whose farm young Kenely fell by the roadside, said he saw him Saturday, but to all questions put he received no answer.

Saturday night Kenely must have dragged himself and a heavy valise he was carrying to a place of shelter, for he was seen again Sunday down the road about forty rods from the Pond farm. Members of the road-working crew said they saw the form of a man by the road, but thought it was a traveler taking a brief rest.

When he was still in the same spot Monday night the town constable, W. A. Roberts, investigated. The constable loaded the man into a buggy and took him to the farmhouse of A. E. Lyman. Milk was given him and this was gulped down, and then Kenely's memory revived and he whispered his name. He also said his father's name was Thomas. The father was telegraphed by Sheriff Otto S. Langum and hastened to Minneapolis.

According to the elder Kenely, his son has been away from home since last March and had not written.

GOOD ROADS DAY OBSERVED

Northern Minnesota Profits By Day Set Aside, But Rain Hinders Work in Southern Sections.

St. Paul.—Good Roads day in Minnesota, proclaimed by Governor Eberhart, was observed generally throughout the state, according to reports reaching St. Paul.

More activity was noted in the northern sections of the state than in the southern portions because recent heavy rains in the latter districts made effective work almost impossible.

One hundred business and professional men of Bemidji donned overalls, shouldered picks and shovels and devoted the day to road making. They started with the blowing of factory whistles at 8 a. m. and quit with the blast of 5 p. m., tired, worn and with blistered hands.

John Moberg was in general charge of the work. The men were divided into sections.

Commercial and automobile clubs in the territory surrounding Mankato united in the good roads work. Efforts were centered on the road leading to Lake Washington. Farmers were too busy to lend assistance and much of the work was done by business men. Scrapers and drags were used in several parts of the county. Where the new Dunn law has been observed in Blue Earth county the roads are in good condition.

Under the direction of J. J. Davey, state highway division engineer, 150 men and 40 teams worked on the road between Chatfield and West Chatfield. The Civic league served dinner.

Merchants and members of the Rochester auto club devoted the day to road construction. State Engineer Lester Bailey also had a crew of men at work in the county.

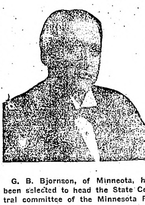
Brothers Lost in Swamps.

Grand Rapids.—Two brothers by the name of Shaffer have been lost for a week in the swamps of Busticagon township. Deputy Sheriff Charles Gunderson went to direct a search for them. The men but recently moved into the section, which is sparsely settled and full of swamps. They are known to have left home over a week ago, and as no trace or word has been received from them, it is feared they are unable to find their way back.

Two Missing Since June 14.

Grand Rapids.—Word has been received that the body of one of the two Shafer brothers, who disappeared from their farm near Bigfork, has been found at the foot of Muldoon rapids, about 15 miles above that village. The two men, who had resided in the section but a short time, have been missing since June 14, and searching parties have been all through the north country. No trace has been found of the other brother, and it is thought he also met his death in the river.

G. B. BJORNSON, WHO HEADS G. O. P. STATE COMMITTEE



G. B. Bjornson, of Minneota, has been selected to head the State Central committee of the Minnesota Republicans. At a conference last week at the state capitol the choice was announced. Mr. Bjornson was secretary of the anti-machine Republican conference committee and it was largely due to his efforts that W. E. Lee made so wonderful a showing in the recent primaries.

TORNADO HITS FLOUR CITY

FOUR PERSONS KILLED AND $300,000 PROPERTY LOSS.

Big Storm Centers Over Lake and Park Regions Imperiling Lives of Hundreds.

Minneapolis. — Four persons are known to be dead, two others are believed to have perished, many are suffering from injuries, and property valued at $300,000 was the toll as checked up Wednesday of a wind storm that swept over Minneapolis and the western part of Hennepin county just after 10 p. m. Tuesday night.

The storm was the most serious that has struck the city since the storm of Aug. 20, 1904, when the damage reached half a million dollars. This latest storm took a heavier toll of lives in the city and caused more injuries.

Canoeists Are Caught.

Striking Minneapolis when the city was unprepared and unwarned, the storm caught 400 canoeists on the lakes, capsized more than a hundred boats, tore frame houses from their foundations and wrecked other buildings. Several Minneapolis homes are in ruins as are some very costly brick barns and other buildings at Fort Snelling.

The southwest residence section of Minneapolis and the Fort Snelling reservation received the full attack of the storm.

Lighting, telephone and telegraph systems went down with the first blow, leaving part of the city in darkness, with intermittent streetcar transportation and the police and fire departments powerless to ascertain the loss of life or the damage.

The Death List.

The dead are as follows:

Miss Loretta Grimes, 23 years old, Jordan, Minn., drowned at Lake Harriet; Louis Grams, 101 Western avenue, drowned at Lake Harriet; Margaret Kelly, 1705 University avenue S. E., drowned with Grams when the two were blown out of a canoe; Esther Munson, 17 years old, St. Louis Park, crushed by timber in wrecked home.

Two unidentified men were also seen on Wayzata bay in sailboad and heard calling for help after storm struck. They are believed to have perished.

The storm swept over southwest Minneapolis with a roar, carrying before it all resistance, bearing down whole groves of trees, crushing and unroofing houses. Men went scurrying through the streets towards the lakes where hundreds were on the water and women closed down windows at home, but the wind velocity mounted so fast that soon no one could stand against it. Electric street lights went out.

Trobec Resigns as Bishop.

St. Cloud.—Rt. Rev. James Trobec, bishop of St. Cloud, one of the oldest and best known Catholic prelates of the Northwest, received word from Rome today of the acceptance of his resignation. He desired to retire in favor of a younger man. He is 76 years old.

Cass Lake.—F. A. Bachelor of Chicago, president of the Baltimore & Ohio Terminal railways, is at the head of a party of eastern railway officials who are spending several weeks at Cass Lake.

Southern State Losses Large.

Pipestone.—Through passenger and freight service on the Great Northern between the Twin Cities and Sioux City was resumed after a suspension of over a week on account of the floods which took out thousands of feet of track fifteen miles south of here. Nearly a thousand laborers and fifteen gravel trains worked day and night putting the tracks into their normal condition. Railroad men estimate that the damage by the flood will cost the Great Northern between $300,000 and $500,000.

3 PARTIES PICK CHAIRMEN

Nominees of Four Political Parties Meet, But Democrats Fail to Make Selection.

St. Paul.—The nominees of four political parties in Minnesota met at the state capitol and named the men who are to compose their campaign committees.

Bjornson G. O. P. Chairman.

Gunnar B. Bjornson of Minneota was appointed chairman of the republican state central committee at the state conference of republican candidates on the nomination of William E. Lee, candidate for governor. Governor A. O. Eberhart issued a statement saying he will support Lee.

The republican state central committee is to consist of 137 members. Part of these were selected and the remainder will be chosen at a meeting to be called by the chairman of the conference, Secretary of State Julius A. Schmahl.

An executive committee of seven, headed by Chairman Bjornson was named by Mr. Lee, on motion of J. A. Caswell, clerk of the supreme court. The other members are: W. O. Clare, Minneapolis, secretary; George H. Selover, Minneapolis, treasurer; T. H. Salmon and Fred H. Carpenter of Minneapolis; Lew Drill and Samuel Garry of St. Paul.

The executive committee, it was agreed, will name one member of the committee from each county. Mr. Lee named a long list of members at large and each candidate for a state office was allowed to select one.

Martin O'Brien of Crookston surprised the Democratic conference by bringing a letter addressed to W. S. Hammond, candidate for governor, in which he thanked Mr. Hammond for asking him to remain chairman of the state committee, but said he could not accept because of business reasons. The choice of chairman was left to Mr. Hammond by the democratic candidates, who met in the senate chamber.

C. W. Halbert of St. Paul, brother of H. T. Halbert, a candidate for governor, was mde chairman of the progressive state central committee; Dr. L. M. Crafts, Minneapolis, vice chairman; Henry W. Libby, Minneapolis, secretary, and Kenneth Gregg, Minneapolis, treasurer.

T. E. Latimer of Minneapolis, former secretary, was made chairman of the socialist state committee and Jake Anderson of St. Paul, secretary. They made up the executive committee, with J. E. Sala, Minneapolis; R. A. Henning, Brainerd, and J. A. Johnson, Duluth.

The prohibitionists were unable to organize for lack of a quorum. W. G. Calderwood was among the few candidates present.

MINNEAPOLIS ATHLETIC CLUB

One of New Buildings Which Is Transforming Minneapolis Business Section.

Activity in building construction in Minneapolis is rapidly transforming the central business district. In addition to the bank and office buildings and theaters, one of the most important improvements is the new Minneapolis Athletic club. Construction on this building is now at the eleventh story and the work is going on at the rate of about a story a week. The building located on Second avenue South, near Sixth street, very near the business center, will be fourteen stories, steel and concrete and finished in stone and light terra cotta. The entire building will be used by the club. In addition to the extensive space occupied by foyer, lounging rooms, library and billiard room, there will be a marble plunge or swimming pool 60 feet long and shower, Turkish, electric and steam baths; a gymnasium 96 feet long equipped with every form of apparatus; hand ball courts; bowling alleys; rifle range, etc.

One interesting feature is the conveniences and enjoyment which the club will afford non-resident members. The members already enrolled in this class gives assurance that the club will be the headquarters of prominent business and professional men throughout the Northwest, where they will come in contact with the 2,500 Minneapolis members.

600 Attend Summer School.

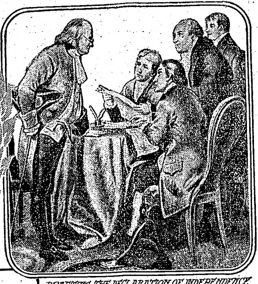
St. Cloud.—With over 500 on the opening day and an increase in the enrollment daily since the first class was called a week ago, the St. Cloud normal summer school enrollment is near the 600 mark and establishes a new attendance record for summer. The students are chiefly teachers in the rural schools who are taking advantage of the opportunity to advance themselves toward a higher grade teachers' certificate.

Another Blast Victim May Die.

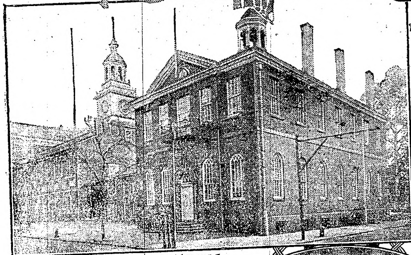
St. Cloud. — Physicians hold out small hopes for the recovery of Jacob Dably, one of the men injured in the quarry explosion here when one man was killed and three other workmen seriously injured. Dably has been in an unconscious state since the accident and is hovering between life and death. In the event he does recover his eyesight will be gone and hearing impaired, and he will be crippled for life. The bodies of all four men are filled with granite chips.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

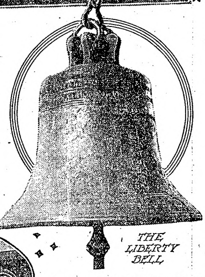
The OLD CRADLE Of LIBERTY



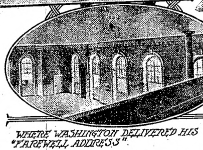
DRAFTING THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE



CONGRESS AND INDEPENDENCE HALLS



THE LIBERTY BELL



WHERE WASHINGTON DELIVERED HIS "FAREWELL ADDRESS".

UNTIL the year 1776 the historic shrine of American liberty in Philadelphia was known as the State house; but after that it was called Independence hall. Thousands have made their reverent pilgrimage thither from distant places as to a sacred shrine, and yet a great many are unfamiliar with the history of the most famous edifice in America. They may not know that it was begun in 1729 and finished in 1734, and that in those days the plan of it was considered so palatially ambitious that its building was bitterly opposed by those who, like John Gilpin's wife, were of a frugal mind. The cost was $16,250, and the wings that were added five years afterward brought the total amount to $28,000. Doubtless there were many who dubiously shook their heads at the extravagance. What would they have thought of a city hall occupying several acres and costing $24,000,000?

Although in the immediately pre-Revolutionary days the purpose to which Independence hall was put was serious enough, the long gallery upstairs had often been the scene of "revelry by night" before those times that tried men's souls. In 1736 the mayor, William Allen, invited most of Philadelphia to a feast; in 1756 the assembly gave Governor Denny a most pretentious banquet; and again, in 1757, Lord Loudon, commander-in-chief of his majesty's forces in America, was lavishly entertained, and the uninvited grumbled at the outlay.

When the first congress met in Philadelphia, in 1774, there was a "sumptuous collation" in the State house, attended by 500 persons, and as they drank their toasts cannon were fired, as happened in the case of Hamlet's unamiable father. The same hall that was the scene of those elaborate banquets became the prison of the American officers captured in the battle of Germantown, and after the bloody field of Brandywine it was a hospital.

It was in this building that Washington delivered his memorable farewell address; Lafayette was the guest of honor here at a reception in 1824; and here the bodies of John Adams and Abraham Lincoln lay in state.

Thus it will be seen that the social and historic associations of the edifice are innumerable, leaving out of the reckoning what happened there on the Fourth of July, 1776.

The signers of the Declaration came near not having a bell to announce their epoch-making resolution to the world. As soon as the building was completed, in 1734, it was planned to buy a bell commensurate with the dignity of the new State house. Then the advocates of economy—or parsimony—arose in their might and fought the project tooth and nail, representing that the "great cost of the State house had imposed a heavy tax upon the citizens and further expenditure was useless." After several years of more or less acrimonious debate it was decided to have a bell; and it was then discovered that there was not a foundry in the colonies capable of fashioning it, the repressive policy of parliament having well-nigh destroyed manufacturing enterprise in the new world. So the colonists had to send to London for a bell, giving specific directions as to the dimensions—the weight was 2,030 pounds.

When at last it arrived, in 1752, it was more than a nine days' wonder; the Pennsylvania farmers flocked to the wharf from far inland to acclaim its arrival. It proved all that any reasonable mortal could want in the way of a tintinnabulum. Its tones were far-carrying and sweetly musical, and all true-born Philadelphians (including those who had opposed the expense) were proud of it. Alas! as it was being transported with festal ceremony from the water's edge to the intended site in the belfry some nervous weakling gave way beneath his corner of the ton of metal and the bell fell to the ground and was mortally injured. It had to be recast, and Isaac Norris, who superintended the operation, announced with pride that the result was "a good bell, which pleases me much that we should first venture upon and succeed in the greatest bell, for aught I know, in English America—surpassing, too, the imported one, which was too high and brittle."

The great occasion in the life of the Liberty Bell was not due to arrive until 24 years afterward. It was on the 15th of May, 1776, that the general assembly gave instructions to its delegates in congress to present to that body a resolution in favor of the mighty schism from England, and the formal declaration of the colonies' independence. Richard Henry Lee on the 7th of June arose and solemnly moved that "the united colonies are, and ought to be, free and independent states, and that their political connection with Great Britain is and ought to be dissolved." John Adams of Massachusetts seconded the resolution, and thereupon a long and vehement debate began. It was adopted by the closest possible majority—seven colonies giving it their approval, six voting in the negative.

A committee was then appointed to draw up the Declaration. Its members were Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston.

The committee reported the result of its deliberations on June 28, the other members of congress in the interim having bestirred themselves to learn the wishes of their constituents.

Thomas Jefferson, as every one knows, was the author of the Declaration. He wrote it in a house at the present site of 700 Market street, now occupied by the Penn National bank building, and the very desk on which the immortal document was drafted is now in the library of the state department in Washington.

It is not necessary to quote the solemn language of the Magna Charta of our American liberties. It was accepted almost as it came from Jefferson's hands, though a few passages were expunged which, it was feared, might give offense to America's much-needed friends in the mother country.

On the Fourth of July all the delegates except those of New York (whose representatives signed a few days later) had appended their names to the document and had pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor in the cause of liberty. Then came the moment for the Song of the Bell—a song whose reverberations shall not cease till the last page of American history has been written.

Truly prophetic was the biblical motto which Isaac Norris is said to have chosen for the bell: "Proclaim liberty throughout the land and to all the inhabitants thereof." And rapturously did the assembled multitude and the distant patriots receive the announcement of the bell, that at last the 13 colonies had become the 13 United States, and the days of the dominion of the foreign oppressor were forever past.

LAST FOURTH OF JULY

Last Fourth of July I was only six,
A reg'lar little chump,
I got into a dreadful fix.
You see there was a stump
In our back yard, where I used to play
All sorts of things alone;
On Sundays 'twas a pulpit,
On week days 'twas a throne.
I was preacher Sundays,
And the pickets on the fence
Were the people that I preached to,
But I didn't preach no sense.

On other days I was a king.
The pickets were my people.
I wore a golden paper crown
All pointed like a steeple.
Well, Fourth of July my cousin Bob
Came from the great big town,
With crackers, punk and fireworks
To do the Fourth up brown.
I told him how I was a king,
He is bigger some than me,
And he said we would have a siege,
The stump would be my fort,
And he would try to blow it up,
He said 'twas lots of sport.
So I got up upon the stump,
And the crackers in a row
He piled up thick around the foot,
You should have heard it blow!
The stump caught fire, I lost my head,
My father carried me to bed.

I stayed in bed a long, long time,
All bandaged—'twasn't fun.
I'm big this year—you needn't smile,
I'm not so big a chump,
And if we have another siege
Bob can sit on the stump.

INDEPENDENCE DAY FAVORS DISPLAY OF THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

Warm weather does not in the least interfere with the plans of the maid who is ambitious enough to entertain a coterie of friends at some kind of an end-of-the-season festival; and the approaching Independence day holiday admits of so many forms of novelties in decorations and devices that a pretty little luncheon or piazza supper is a comparatively easy thing to prepare.

Of course, the red, white and blue predominates and the symbols of the patriotic Fourth are reproduced in cardboard and paper with such realistic effect that the candy counters in the large department stores seem to have changed their usual stock for a supply of fireworks.

There are most natural looking packages of firecrackers with the usual Chinese paper covers and glaring red posters. The contents are red candy sticks for all the world like the real firecracker. There are candy boxes in the form of Roman candles, pinwheels, large cannon crackers, etc., all of which will make good souvenirs of the occasion. Crape paper is used for a greater variety of boxes and baskets than ever and very pretty and fanciful little devices are on hand, mostly in red, white and blue.

Red paper forts hold up warlike little cannons, keeping guard over the supply of candy stored within; the Liberty bell is reproduced in crape paper, and other ideas, all suggestive of the great event of '76.

The paper manufacturers have tablecloths and napkins ornamented with American flags, and flags in all sizes are found made of crape paper and attached to wooden sticks. Those in paper are a little more attractive than the ordinary stiff muslin affairs. The candelabra, too, may be in the spirit of the event with its red, white and blue candle shade, and altogether without much trouble or expense a table may be fitted up which will be patriotic enough in its appearance to satisfy the stanchest of admirers of Uncle Sam and Old Glory.

FOUND BROTHER AT LAST.

Beggar—Kind sir, could you help a brother Mason, Odd Fellow, Elk, Moose, Eagle, Owl or Forester?

Passerby—I belong to none of them.

Beggar—Ah, den, could you help a fellow Methodist, Baptist, Catholic, Episcopal or Presbyterian?

Passerby—I belong to none of them.

Beggar—Ah, den, shake hands and assist a feller Socialist and uplifter in distress.

FATAL WORDS.

"Ever hear from that college chum of yours who went to Colorado?"

"Oh, he's dead, poor chap. He may be said to have talked himself to death."

"What do you mean?"

"He called some Alkali Ike out there a liar."

AN OLD TIN PLATE

By JOHN GREGG.

A dusty piece of tin plate, one side of which bore the legend, "Tompkins Avenue!"

Carol Marston, the young lawyer, looked at it idly. It was lying in a dry ditch beside the roadway, on the outskirts of the town. Some prowling dog had probably unearthed it from the six inches of soil in which it had lain for years.

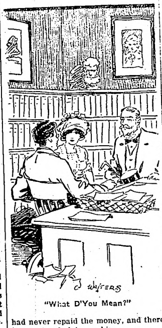
The discovery seemed not of the smallest importance. Marston had long since dismissed it from his mind when he had a call from Pretty Elsie Vincent.

"Sit down, Miss Vincent," he said, offering her a chair. He knew her by sight, although they had never spoken to each other. "What can I do for you?"

"I want to bring a suit against the Richards company," answered Miss Vincent. "They engaged me by the month as telephone operator in their new apartment house at New avenue and Seventh street, and dismissed me on the seventh with a week's pay because they are cutting out the service."

"Well, you seem to have a clear case, Miss Vincent," said the young lawyer, after he had learned some further particulars. The flagrant meanness of the action stung him. Old Sol Richards had the reputation of being the meanest man in town; but this was worse than anything he had done, for Lewis Vincent had started him in business, twenty years before.

Lewis Vincent had died when Elsie was a baby. He had once been wealthy, but had backed a note for Richards, and when he died it was found that all the property had to go to meet it, Richards being insolvent. The man had become wealthy since then, but he had never repaid the money, and there was no legal claim on him.



"What D'You Mean?"

"And I just mean to get this forty-five dollars out of the old skinflint," said Elsie to Carol Marston. "Just to show him what I think of him. Now, why is it, if I have a clear case, no other lawyer will take it?"

"You have tried?' inquired Carol.

"Yes," the girl admitted. "You see, Mr. Marston—" here she blushed prettily—"you seemed so young."

Carol smiled rather grimly. "I guess they are all afraid of Richards," he said. "That's why. He is a man of considerable influence, you know. But I will take your case—and win it, too."

"And I have a lot at the corner of Tompkins avenue and Seventh street," the girl confided, "so I can pay you by selling that. It is all father had to leave me, and it isn't worth more than a couple of hundred dollars, because the town didn't grow the way he thought it would, but—"

Well, being a practical lawyer, Carol did not refuse her offer and assure her that he would take her case for nothing, even though he was conscious of certain flutterings in the region of the heart when he looked at her across his table. And so the case was filed.

Richards had two reputations. One was that of being the meanest man in town; the other of being the most vindictive. Carol expected to receive a visit from him, and he was not disappointed. Three days later Richards came stamping into his office.

"What's this I hear about your filing a claim against me on behalf of that Vincent woman?" he roared.

"I don't know what you have heard, Mr. Richards, but it is true," answered Carol.

"Do you know I can ruin you, young man?" cried the infuriated old man. "Say, are you plumb crazy?"

"Can't say," answered Carol imperturbably, "but that claim is going to be met."

"We'll see," grunted Richards, and stamped out again.

That was the beginning of the trouble. One by one Carol's clients dropped away from him. The case never came into court, for Richards paid; and thenceforward Carol was deprived even of the solace of Miss Elsie's occasional visits. The young man had little capital, and it seemed that Richards would make good his threat.

And then one night, while he was turning over the situation in his mind, there flashed across it the remembrance of that old tin plate.

It was a flash from the subconscious, and for a long time Carol Marston could not imagine why the thought of it recurred so incessantly. And then, suddenly, a dim remembrance came to him which made him start up with a cry of joy.

The next morning he paid a visit to the town hall and spent the whole forenoon burrowing among old maps and charts of the village. Although it was an ancient settlement, the population, as with many small towns adjoining cities, was largely a floating one, and hardly anyone in the place had lived there more than a few years. Hence the surprise of the discovery was somewhat mitigated; nevertheless, it assumed enough importance to inspire the young man to write an urgent letter to Richards, inviting him to come to his office.

Meanwhile he had had a talk with Elsie which made the young woman's eyes sparkle with gladness. And, emboldened by the very kind look that she bestowed upon him, Carol Marston ventured to make a singular request of her which, while it threw her into confusion, did not produce any decided rebuff.

When Richards stamped into the lawyer's office, anticipating a plea for mercy, he was considerably astonished to see Miss Vincent there, and Marston seated at his desk and bearing no traces of spiritual humility.

"Well, young man, so you've come round, eh?" growled Richards.

'Sit down," said Carol. "Mr. Richards, when you attempted to deprive Miss Vincent of three weeks' salary I did not realize that you were actually in possession of stolen property of hers."

"What d'you mean?" growled Richards, turning pale, nevertheless.

"The records of our town were destroyed by fire fifteen years ago," Marston went on; "but fortunately certain deeds were saved—among them that to your apartment house at the corner of New Avenue and Seventh street."

"This is a conspiracy!" yelled Richards, rising.

"Miss Vincent," continued the young man, "possesses one of those deeds, giving her possession of a vacant lot at Seventh street and Tompkins avenue."

He rose and, shaking his finger with that dramatic air that was well known in the courts afterward, continued:

"You infernal scoundrel, Tompkins avenue used to run where New avenue runs today, and Miss Vincent's lot is that on which your apartment house now stands!"

Five minutes later Richards got up from the floor and wiped his knees, which were very dusty.

"I'll send that check for ninety thousand as soon as I can fix the mortgage, Mr. Marston," he whimpered. "And you'll let it go at that?"

"Yes," nodded Elsie, and Marston said "yes" obediently.

But it was not more than a minute before Miss Elsie was saying "yes" also—in obedience to the singular stipulation above mentioned.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

DO REALLY WONDERFUL WORK

Spiders in Paraguay Spin Webs That Might Almost Be Referred to as Cables.

The roads of Paraguay are about five yards wide throughout, and the trees meet overhead at a height of some 18 feet, thus forming a tunnel of very uniform dimensions. In the clear parts of this tunnel, that is, where it is not choked up with the giant nettle—it is full, from roof to ground, of enormous spiders' webs, stretching clear across the road, the big trees usually being chosen as anchorages and the total clear span being thus more like eight yards than five.

The main cables or framework of the nets are composed of five or six strands of thick yellow web, and are almost as strong as cotton thread, says the Wide World. The rest of the net is made up of single and double strands of the same stout material, which is as sticky as it is strong. Every yard or so one of these nets extends across one's path, making it necessary to hold a cutlass or a fairly stout stick at arm's length in front as one walks.

The makers of these troublesome but picturesque obstructions are large, highly colored, gaudy-looking spiders, with bodies that look as if they were about to explode, they are so blown out and glossy.

At intervals in some more open space where the sky is visible, one will notice a different kind of web, far more irregular in shape, but far larger than the others. Not content with the space available in the tunnel, these webs are stretched in complicated mazes from the ground to the very tops of the surrounding trees, with clear spans frequently 20 or 30 yards from one tree to another.

From these main cables smaller ones extend to the ground—a drop of 15 or 20 yards—and the spaces in between are filled up with a mass of webs spun in all directions.

Of No Use to Him.

Coal Dealer—Why don't you wheel the barrow along more quickly, Pat? It's not a very hard job; there's an inclined plane to relieve you.

Pat—Aye, master, the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I am!—Pearson's Weekly.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

For Representative in Red Lake County, Duffy received 630 votes, Stenvick 91, and Jones 72. How is that for an endorsement from a man's home county?

When Northern Minnesota has new settlers arrive from other states, they can be shown, if they came from Missouri, that we have one of the best localities in the United States for a man of moderate means to start on a farm.

It is amusing to hear some of the supporters of Eberhart, making the claim that the Democrats voted for Lee, when anyone that is at all posted knows that that party had as warm a fight on their hands for the governor nomination as the Republicans did.

It will certainly be a warm race between Congressman Hammond, the Democratic nominee, for governor and Wm. E. Lee, the Republican candidate. The people may be quite sure that their fight for reform in the administration of state affairs is over, so far as the governorship is concerned, as either one of these gentlemen will make a house cleaning soon after January 1st, 1914.

The Eberhart supporters adopted the same dirty political tactics as the Stenvick supporters in this county, which was the sending out of lying roorback letters two or three days before election, to try to influence voters. The Eberhart supporters wrote to the Scandinavians that Lee was a catholic, and from a so called anti catholic league to the catholics that they should not vote for Eberhart because he was a close friend of Bishop Ireland, which they felt sure, would be sure to make every catholic vote for him. The Stenvick supporters slipped a letter to every well known county optionist, that Duffy was opposed to county option, and we suppose that they took particular pains to inform the liquor interest that he was a rabid county optionist. Such dirty work may do for once, but any man that engages in it will soon loose the confidence of the people to such an extent that they would not believe him when he was telling the truth.

William E. Lee, Long Prairie, Minn., candidate for governor on the Republican ticket at the General Election on November 3, 1914--sounds good to a lot of us poor folks, doesn't it? Mr. Lee trimmed Gov. Eberhart "to a frazzle;" as the immortal Teddy might ejaculate, in the primaries a week ago, and demonstrated beyond any reasonable doubt, that the people of Minnesota are tired of having someone else dictate their affairs. Cong. Hammond defeated Lawler, and the race at the general election will be between Lee and Hammond with the chances even. Democracy stands an excellent chance and so does Republicanism. The question is the Man. Mr. Lee is a banker. He knows, naturally, how to cut down expenses, and that is the big issue just at this time in Minnesota. Mr. Hammond is a Minnesota Congressman. He has always stood for the good things in national affairs. He doesn't wait to be told what to do, because he doesn't have to be told. He would make good as Governor.—Deerwood Times

There has not been an amendment made to the Drainage laws for the past two sessions of the legislature, that has not been made in the interest of the Drainage Companies. The Drainage Companies have kept Attorney Brown of Thief River Falls down there looking after their interests while the farmers and tax payers have had D. P. O'Neill, who is a h—l of a good man to look after their interests, when he is speakin to them in a country school house.

The legislative fight, in this the 65th district will certainly be a warm one. D. P. O'Neill understands the political game from A to Z. and he has some of the smoothest politicians in this district behind him, backed up by the loose change of the Drainage Companies' and the Bemidji Normal School builders. Hanson is only an ordinary honest business man who well knows the needs of this district and will truly and honestly represent the people. He has the support of the people who understand the record made by Mr. O'Neill in the last session of the legislature, and while they may not be as tricky politicians or have as much capital behind them as the gentleman first referred to, they will let them know that they have been in a fight before they land O'Neill in that State Senate.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
I respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

STOPS NEURALGIA—KILLS PAIN.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rhuematism, Sore throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky. writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle to-day. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c., 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Sores.—adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE FOR CUTS, BURNS, SORES

Mr. E.S. Loper, Marilla, N.Y., writes: "I have never had a Cut, Burn, Wound or Sore it would not heal," Get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve to-day. Keep handy at all times for Burns, Cuts, Wounds. Prevents Locklaw. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub.in The Sunbeam June 26th 1914.
Department of the Interior.U S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 17th. 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912. made Homestead Application No. 07441, for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U.S.Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 28th day of July 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Gunder G. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn. Oscar I Lufthus, Tore T.Lunde, Ole Nesland, of Rhoda, Minn,
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

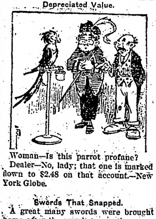
Thief River Falls Iron Works.

We are now prepared to handle all kinds of repair work, threshing machinery, boiler work and and machine work of all kinds. We also do welding and casting, small and large.

Bring or send us your old iron We pay the highest market price.

J. J. Richter,
Manager.

Depreciated Value.



Woman—Is this parrot profane?
Dealer—No, lady; that one is marked down to $2.48 on that account.—New York Globe.

Swords That Snapped.

A great many swords were brought home after the war between the states welded in the middle, because the young officers who owned them had bragged about their elasticity and had broken them in trying to demonstrate it. The tragedy happened in this way:

The young officer in setting out for the war had been given a fine sword by his admiring friends at home. He was told and made to believe that his sword was of tried Damascus or Toledo steel and that it would bend double without breaking. In camp somewhere the young captains and lieutenants would fall to vaunting their trusty blades, and on a bet one of them would stick the point of his sword into a tree and begin to bend the hilt around to meet the point. And just as the hilt came around the blade snapped in two in the middle. (Very few of these presentation swords were as Damascus or as Toledo as they were supposed to be.)

After that the two parts of the sword had to be welded, and the weapon shows the welding to this day.—New York Mail.

Notice For Publication.

First pub.in The Sunbeam June 5th, 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1st, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Helle, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on March 11th, 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 04609 for S. ½ S. E. ¼, and who on July 17th, 1909, made additional Homestead Entry, No. 04857, for N. ½, S. E. ¼, all in Section 19 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner for at Oklee, Minn. on the 15th. day of July.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Gjermund K. Rystad, Roland, Minn. Halvor B. Rendal, of Lillo, Minn., Ed. Rustan, of Rhoda, Minn., Gunder O. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.
Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 6th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune, Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 06100, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Treitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Elle Homme, of Homme, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam July 3,1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 25th. 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Halvor G. Homme, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06536 for N. E. ¼
Section 27 Township 152 N, Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 19th, day of August 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Germond H Homme, Hans T. Hanson Chris Thompson, all of Homme, Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wanke, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M, Ringdal,
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Competitors.

"Is there much competition in your office?" asked Miss Skittles.

"Sure!" replied the facetious Miss Kids. "Between the mirror and the clock."—Puck.

PNEUMONIA

left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business
With a Check Book -
How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O.Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 19th 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.
Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on November 8th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No.06855, for W. ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 12, Township 151 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses
George S. Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth H. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Ole A. Sachs, Casper Iverson, of Anstad, Minn
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 28th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Olef Olson, of Espiee, Minn. who on March 12th, 1912, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 07453 for the S. E. ¼, Section 5. Township 154 N. Range 39 W.5th Principal Meridian. has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ruth C. Clark U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Grygla, Minn. on the 10th day of July 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Wm. T. Lee, of Austad, Minn. Ole Eide, of Torgerson, Minn. Olof Faldsveen, Oscar Arntsen, of Esplee. Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 29th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Charles Thomas, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 8th 1911, made Homestead Entry. No. 06854, for N.½, N.E.¼, S.W.¼, N.E.¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Olof Sundrud, John S. Svien, Oscar Legvaid; Julius Olsen, all of Rudell, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

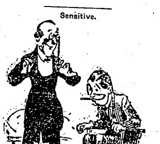
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sensitive.



Biggins—Twiggins is always bragging about his den at home.

Wiggins—And yet he got mad when I spoke of it as a kennel.—Boston Globe.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Dynamite is being used to deepen ditch number 53.

Post cards for sale at this office.

The mosquitoes have been very fierce the past month owing to the continued rains.

Sam McMahon is doing the toating for the ditching crew on ditch 53.

The roads are in bad condition owing to the heavy rains we have had the past week.

Otto Causin of Highlanding left last week for Cavelier, N. Dak. where he is visiting relatives.

Most of the people around this locality will celebrate July 4th, at James O'Brien's place.

M. G. Thoreson autoed down to Thief River Falls Tuesday, and return Wednesday afternoon.

The Clearwater River is very high and in some places has overflowed the banks and done some damage to crops.

This is the season of the year that it pays to pull out any stray mustard that may be growing in your fields.

H. T. McAnulty was up from Red Lake Falls yesterday, trying to sell this school district a new heating plant, for the school house.

Mrs. Narveson is having a new roof put on her grainary this week. K. M. Kratzer has been assisting the boys on the carpenter work.

There was rather a light acreage of corn planted this year, owing to the late spring, but it is looking fine with good prospects of making a heavy crop.

If any one tells you that mosskeg land will not grow fine flax, just tell them to call and see a field that we have on section 31, town of Highlanding.

The ditch contractors on ditch 47 are having a hard time trying to dig it with teams, and have resorted to the old method of the hay knife and fork to get out the first layer of mosskeg.

The rains this week raised Red Lake River enough so that Ole Hanson managed to get his steam boat up home, where it will undoubtedly remain to join the family of derelict steam boats of the Red Lake River.

A crew of men and teams are working on ditch 53, deepening it and digging the branches out. It is getting to be time that this work was done, as some of the farmers who are heavily taxed for this ditch get no benefit from it until the branches are completed.

We tried a new experiment this spring of sowing mosskeg heavily to timothy on new breaking before seeding it to flax. We have seven acres sown, and if it proves to be good hay meadow next year with a heavy crop of timothy, the drained low lands will be as valuable as the high land.

The firm of Halverson and Thoreson, at Highlanding has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Thoreson will continue the business and Mr. Halverson will will go into the realestate business for the present, but may decide to build a new store at the end of the Electric Line Railroad six miles north of Highlanding.

We publish this week the announcements of C. L. Hanson, for State Senator and Wilhelm Michelet for Judge of Probate. While it is early in the campaign some of the candidates, are inclined to follow the example set by Miss Goodwin for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools, who went on the principal of the early bird, in fact the people got so accustomed to reading her request for their support that they almost considered her one of the family by June 16.

W. H. Wilde was transacting business at Crookston, Red Lake Falls and Thief River Falls, this week.

G. L. Palmer was over taking the assessment on the south side of the river this week. He has been laid up with rheumatism which put him behind with the work.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Halverson and Thoreson, of Highlanding, Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due said firm are payable to M. G. Thoreson, and all bills due from said firm are to be paid by M. G. Thoreson.

Dated this 1st day of July 1914
Signed: T. C. Halvorson.
M. G. Thoreson.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

HAS YOUR CHILD WORMS?
Most children do. A Coated, Furred tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c. at your druggist.-adv.

APPRECIATION

I desire to extend my hearty appreciation to the voters of Pennington county, for the good support given me at the primary election, I am deeply gratified for the allowance of a second commission as a candidate for treasureship, and a repetition of your cordial support on the 3rd of November 1914, will be heartly appreciated.

Theo. H. Lideh.

Big Celebration The 4th of July.

Everybody go to James O'Brien's to celebrate the 4th. Good music and a fine place to dance. There will be games and sports in the afternoon.

Astronomically Speaking.

Before he became a newspaper man James S. Black was a collector in Flagstaff for awhile. He was given a bill against Director Lowell of the observatory and tramped up the long hill from the town to see the astronomer one hot June morning when the mountain sun blazed its hottest.

Arrived at the top, Black inquired of an attendant if Lowell was there. After the manner of collectors he followed up a negative answer with inquiries as to his probable return.

"Will he be back this afternoon?"

"No."

"Will he be back tomorrow?"

"No."

"Will he be back next day?"

The attendant couldn't say.

"Well," said Black, getting desperate, "do you know when he will be back?"

"Oh, he'll be back for the transit of Venus!" said the attendant.

"That finished it," said Black in telling the story. "Not being an astronomer, I gave up that bill."—Popular Magazine.

Nose Tip Vaccination.

The young Japanese diplomat pointed to his father, the marquis.

"That's father," he said, "the old fellow with the saucer shaped scar on the tip of his nose. All Japs of the older generation have that scar."

"Yes," said the debutante.

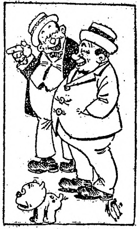
"Yes; it's a vaccination mark. In the old days, when compulsory vaccination first began, we Japs vaccinated everybody on the tip of the nose. Why? Well, because it was a good place, where there's no movement to rub off the scab, and also because the vaccination scar on the nose was easily identified by the medical officers of the government. A man didn't have to take off half his clothes in order to prove that he'd been vaccinated.

"Yes; the nose tip vaccination had its good points, but before the modern hankering after beauty it had to go."—New York Tribune.

ROLAND STORE.
We carry a full supply of floor barn and buggy paints, Glozine and Jap-a-lac, varnish, machine oil, separator oil, lubricating oil, turpentine, linseed oil and etc.
Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on display.
New goods arriving every week
Highest market prices paid for wool, hides and other farm produce.
Bondy Bros.
Roland, Minn.

YOU'RE BILIOUS AND COSTIVE!
Sick Headache, Bad Breathe, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue and Indigestion. Mean Liver and Bowels clogged. Clean up tonight. Get a 25c. bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting; gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied, thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c, at your Druggist.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Burns.—adv.

Unerring Verdict.



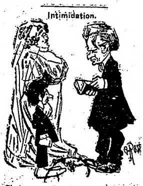
"There's two women over there. One of them's my wife."

"Oh, yes; the tall one!"

"How'd you guess it?"

"She needs new shoes."—Wisconsin State Journal.

Intimidation.



Clergyman—Is there any objection to the use of "obey" in the marriage ceremony?

The Buxom Bride—None in the least! (To bridegroom) You are willing to obey, aren't you, Theodore?—Pittsburgh Press.

Highly

"Do you think that adays worship money?"

"No: I won't go as far as that," answered the home grown philosopher, "but I will say that the love of money is seldom platonic."—Washington Herald.

Free Now.

Hewitt—Gruet treats his wife pretty shabbily. Jewett—And he used to be her slave. Hewitt—Evidently the marriage certificate was an emancipation proclamation.—Judge.

Ancient Gallantry.

The respect and veneration paid to the fair sex formed an essential ingredient in chivalry. Principle of female adoration so predominently displayed in every aspect of chivalry extended its influence to the laws of the times, for we find James II. of Aragon ordering in this manner: "We will that every man, whether knight or no, who shall be in company with a lady pass safe and unmolested unless he be guilty of murder."

And Louis II., Duke of Bourbon, instituting the order of the Golden Shield, enjoins his knights to honor, above all, the ladies and not permit any one to slander them, "because," adds he, "from them, after God, comes all the honor that man can acquire."

Some Very Pretty Names.

Here are some names taken from a jury list in 1658, the year in which Richard Cromwell succeeded his father as protector of England: Faint-Not Hewitt, Redeemed Compton, Stand-Fast-on-the-High Stinger, Be-Courteous Cole, Search-the-Scriptures Moreton, Kill-Sin Pimple, Be-Faithful Joiner, Fight-the-Good-Fight-of-Faith White, More-Fruit Flower, Weep-Not Billing, Repentance Avis, and so on.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I will stand my full blooded Spanish Jack at Rolandson's barn, Roland, Minn. during the season of 1914. Call and inspect this fine animal. For full particulars call or write to K.K. Bondy, Roland, Minnesota.

Farmers Attention.

State of Minnesota Stallion Registration Board License Certificate

PURE BRED STALLION

No. 3057

The pedigree of the stallion (name) Van Spur 68364.
Owned by C. W. Johnson.
P. O. Malone, County Pennington.
Color Black, markings star and snip.
Breed Percheron, Foaled 1908.
Sire Vernevil 34117 (48945) Dam Belleste 20052 has been examined at the College of Agriculture, Division of Animal Husbandry, and it is hereby certified that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a studbook reconized by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. The above named stallion has been examined by R. Price. a duly licensed Veterinarian, and is reported as free from infections, contagious or transmissable disease, or unsoundetl, and is licensed to stand for the public service in the State of Minnesota.
Dated at St. Paul, Minnesota, this 26 day of June 1913.
[Seal] H. R. Smith,
Professor of Animal Husbandry and Secretary Stallion Registration Board.
Renewed 1914.

Will Make Following Stands:
Monday C. Johnson, town of Mayfield.
Tuesday Landa, town of Garnes.
Wednesday L. Lynch town of Equality
Thursday Lintviet, town of Deer Park
Friday at Lundites, town of
C. W. Johnson.
Owner.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

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PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
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COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Old Love Letters.

Wife—I came across a bundle of your old love letters today. Husband—Did you read them over? Wife—Yes. Husband—And what was the effect of that perusal? Wife—I wondered which was the bigger fool—you for writing them or I for marrying you after receiving them.

A Hint.

"Yes," said the young student thoughtfully, "when I get interested in a subject I never stop until I have embraced it thoroughly."

"That's nice," was the besitating reply. "Do—do you think I'm an interesting subject?"

FIRST STATE BANK,
of merely name:--But a fixed policy.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00
The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.
FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.
A. P. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sanres, Asst. Cashier.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optomerist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

No Encouragement.

Mrs. Short—Oh, dear, I do wish we were rich! Just think of the good we could do if we only had lots of money! Mr. Short—True, my dear, but we can do a great deal of good in a quiet way now. Mrs. Short—Yes, of course, but no one will ever hear of it.

As Smart as His Boy.

When Sir William Gilbert was twenty-seven and was known to the world as a promising writer, his father, who was a retired naval surgeon, wrote a semimetaphysical, semimedical book entitled "Shirley Hall Asylum," his first book.

Edith A. Brown, when preparing a biography of the younger man, having heard that the son was the incentive from without which spurred into action the inherent but dormant literary talent of the father, asked if such was the fact.

"Yes," replied the author of the "Bab Ballads" and the wittiest librettos ever written. "I think the little success which had attended my humble efforts certainly influenced my father.

"You see," he added, with a suspicion of a smile, "my father never had an exalted idea of my ability. He thought if I could write anybody could and forthwith he began."

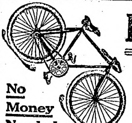
A Question of Brains.

At a club frequented by doctors the discussion came up recently whether a person could live without a brain. During the discourse one of the doctors said: "When I was practicing medicine in Indiana a remarkable case came under my supervision. A man while out hunting had leaned upon his shotgun and the weapon had gone off accidentally, making a large wound in his head just above the ear. The brain was laid bare and in bringing the patient to the hospital a handful of the gray matter leaked out. He was trepanned and finally recovered, his mental faculties apparently as good as ever."

"Your story is interesting," interrupted an auditor, "but it sounds to me somewhat inconsistent."

"Why so?" questioned the narrator.

"Because," answered the other doctor, "if he had ever had a handful of brains he wouldn't have leaned on the gun."—National Monthly.



Boys!
Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?
No Money Needed
This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.
FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY
"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City
Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.
Name
Address

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR
THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE
BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST
Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.
DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrandall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him dearly, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrandall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year in Europe. Leslie Wrandall, brother of Challis, becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by bringing his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visits Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Much to his chagrin Leslie is refused by Hetty. Booth and Hetty confess their love for each other. The latter declares that she can never marry as there is an insurmountable barrier in the way. Hetty admits to Sara that she loves Booth. Sara declares that Hetty must marry Leslie, who must be made to pay his brother's debt to the girl. Hetty again attempts to tell the true story of the tragedy and Sara threatens to strangle her if she says a word. Sara insults Hetty by revealing that all the time she has believed Hetty to have been [illegible] her relations with Challis Wrandall. Later she realizes that Hetty is innocent. Leslie again proposes to Hetty and is rejected. Hetty prepares to leave Sara, declaring that after what has happened she can remain no longer. Hetty starts for Europe. At sea she receives a message from Booth that he has started on a faster steamer and will be waiting for her on the other side. Booth meets her and accompanies her to London. In an attempt to escape from him Hetty starts for Paris, but finds Booth on the same boat. She persists in her refusal to tell him the secret which keeps them apart. She declares that Sara alone can tell him. Booth leaves for America determined to get the story from Sara.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

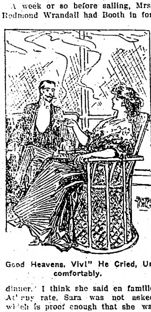
The weeks slipped by. He was with her almost daily. Other people came to her house, some for rather protracted visits, others in quest of pillage at the nightly bridge table, but he was seldom missing. There were times when he thought he detected a tendency to waver, but each cunning attempt on his part to encourage the impulse invariably brought a certain mocking light into her eyes and he veered off in defeat. Something kept telling him, however, that the hour was bound to come when she would falter in her resolution; when frankness would meet frankness, and the the veil be lifted.

There were no letters from Hetty, no word of any description. If Sara knew anything of the girl's movements she did not take Booth into her confidence.

Leslie Wrandall went abroad in August, ostensibly to attend the aviation meets in France and England. His mother and sister sailed in September, but not before the entire colony of which they were a part had begun to discuss Sara and Booth with a relish that was obviously distasteful to the Wrandalls.

Where there is smoke there is fire, said all the gossips, and forthwith proceeded to carry faggots.

A week or so before sailing, Mrs. Redmond Wrandall had Booth in for dinner. I think she said en famille. At any rate, Sara was not asked, which is proof enough that she was bent on making it a family affair.



Good Heavens, Viv!" He Cried, Uncomfortably.

After dinner, Booth sat in the screened upper balcony with Vivian. He liked her. She was a keen-witted, plain-spoken young woman, with few false ideals and no subtlety. She was less snobbish than arrogant. Of all the Wrandalls, she was the least self-centered. Leslie never quite understood her for the paradoxical reason that she thoroughly understood him.

"You know, Brandon," she said, after a long silence between them, "they've been setting my cap for you for a long, long time." She blew a thin stream of cigarette smoke toward the moon.

He started. It was a bolt from a clear sky. "The deuce!"

"Yes," she went on in the most casual tone, "mother's had her heart set on it for months. You were supposed to be mine at first sight, I believe. Please don't look so uneasy. I'm not going to propose to you." She laughed her little ironic laugh.

"So that is the way things stood, eh?" he said, still a little amazed by her candor.

"Yes. And what is more to the point, I am quite sure I should have said yes if you had asked me. Sounds odd, doesn't it? Rather amusing, too, being able to discuss it so unreservedly, isn't it?"

"Good heavens, Viv!" he cried uncomfortably "I—I had no idea you cared—"

"Cared!" she cried, as he paused. "I don't care two pins for you in that way. But I would have married you, just the same, because you are worth marrying. I'd very much rather have you for a husband than any man I know, but as for loving you! Pooh! I'd love you in just the way mother loves father, and I wouldn't have been a bit more trouble to you than she is to him."

"Gad, you don't mind what you say!"

"Failing to nab you, Brandy, I dare say I'll have to come down to a duke or, who knows? maybe a mere prince. It isn't very enterprising, is it? And certainly it isn't a gay prospect. Really, I had hoped you would have me. I flatter myself, I suppose, but, honestly now, we would have made a rather nice looking couple, wouldn't we?"

"You flatter me," he said.

"But," she resumed, calmly exhaling, "you very foolishly fell in love with some one else, and it wasn't necessary for me to pretend that I was in love with you—which I should have done, believe me, if you had given me the chance. You fell in love, first with Hetty Castleton."

"First?" he cried, frowning.

"And now you are heels over head in love with my beautiful sister-in-law. Which all goes to prove that I would have made just the kind of wife you need, considering your tendency to fluctuate. But how dreadful it would have been for a sentimental, loving girl like Hetty!"

He sat bolt upright a d stared hard at her.

"See here, Viv, what the dickens are you driving at? I'm not in love with Sara—not in the least—and—" He checked himself sharply. "What an ass I am! You're guying me."

"In any event, I am right about Hetty," she said, leaning forward, her manner quite serious.

"If it will ease you mind," he said stiffly, "I plead guilty with all my heart."

She favored him with a slight frown of annoyance.

"And you deny the fluctuating charge?"

"Most positively. I can afford to be honest with you, Viv. You are a corker. I love Hetty Castleton with all my soul."

She leaned back in her chair. "Then why don't you dignify your soul by being honest with her?"

"What do you mean?"

For a half-minute she was silent. "Are you and I of the same stripe, after all? Would you marry Sara without loving her, as I would have done by you? It doesn't seem like you, Brandon."

"Good heaven, I'm not going to marry Sara!" he blurted out. "It's never entered my head."

"Perhaps it has entered hers."

"Nonsense! She isn't going to marry anybody. And she knows how I feel toward Hetty. If it came to the point where I decided to marry without love, 'pon my soul, Viv, I believe I'd pick you out as the victim."

"Wonderful combination!" she said with a frank laugh. "The quintessence of 'no love lost.' But to resume! Do you know that people are saying you are to be married before the winter is over?"

"Let 'em say it," he said gruffly.

"Oh, well,' she said, dispatching it all with a gesture, "if that's the way you feel about it, there's no more to be said."

He was ashamed. "I beg your pardon, I shouldn't have said that."

"You see," she went on, reverting to the original topic, "people who know Sara are likely to credit her with motives you appear to be totally ignorant of. She set her heart on my brother Challis, when she was a great deal younger than she is now, and she got him. If age and experience count for anything, how capable she must be by this time."

He was too wise to venture an opinion. "I assure you she has no designs on me."

"Perhaps not. But I fancy that even you could not escape as St. Anthony did. She is most alluring."

"You don't like her."

"Obviously. And yet I don't dislike her. She has the virtue of consistency, if one may use the expression. She loved my brother. Leslie says she should have hated him. We have tried to like her. I think I have come nearer to it than any of the others, not excepting Leslie, who has always been her champion. I suppose you know that he was your rival at one time."

"He mentioned it," said Booth drily.

"I should have been very much disappointed in her if she had accepted him."

"Indeed?"

"I sometimes wonder if Sara spiked Leslie's guns for him."

"I can tell you something you don't know, Vivian," said he. "Sara was rather keen about making a match there."

Vivian's smile was slow but triumphant. "That is just what I thought. There you are! Doesn't that explain Sara?"

"In a measure, yes. But, you see, it developed that Hetty cared for some one else, and that put a stop to everything."

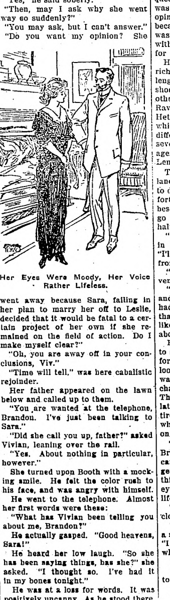
"Am I to take it that you are the some one else?"

"Yes," he said soberly.

"Then, may I ask why she went away so suddenly?"

"You may ask, but I can't answer."

"Do you want my opinion? She went away because Sara, failing in her plan to marry her off to Leslie, decided that it would be fatal to a certain project of her own if she remained on the field of action. Do I make myself clear?"



Her Eyes Were Moody, Her Voice Rather Lifeless.

"Oh, you are away off in your conclusions, Viv."

"Time will tell," was here cabalistic rejoinder.

Her father appeared on the lawn below and called up to them.

"You are wanted at the telephone, Brandon. I've just been talking to Sara."

"Did she call you up, father?" asked Vivian, leaning over the rail.

"Yes. About nothing in particular, however."

She turned upon Booth with a mocking smile. He felt the color rush to his face, and was angry with himself.

He went to the telephone. Almost her first words were these:

"What has Vivian been telling you about me, Brandon?"

He actually gasped. "Good heavens, Sara!"

He heard her low laugh. "So she has been saying things, has she?" she asked. "I thought so. I've had it in my bones tonight."

He was at a loss for words. It was positively uncanny. As he stood there, trying to think of a trivial remark, her laugh came to him again over the wire, followed by a drawling "good night," and then the soughing of the wind over the "open" wire.

The next day he called her up on the telephone quite early. He knew her habits. She would be abroad in her gardens by eight o'clock. He remembered well that Leslie, in commenting on her absurdly early hours, had once said that her "early bird" habit was hereditary: she got it from Sebastian.

"What put it into your head, Sara, that Vivian was saying anything unpleasant about you last night?"

"Magic," she replied succinctly.

"Rubbish!"

"I have a magic tapestry that transports me, hither and thither, and by night I always carry Aladdin's lamp. So, you see, I see and hear everything"

"Be sensible."

"Very well. I will be sensible. If you intend to be influenced by what Vivian or her mother said to you last night, I think you'd be wise to avoid me from this time on."

Prepared though he was, he blinked his eyes and said something she didn't quite catch.

She went on: "Moreover, in addition to my attainments in the black art, I am quite as clever as Mr. Sherlock Holmes in some respects. I really do some splendid deducing. In the first place, you were asked there and I was not. Why? Because I was to be discussed. You see—"

"Marvelous!" he interrupted loudly.

"You were to be told that I have cruel designs upon you."

"Go on, please."

"And all that sort of thing," she said sweepingly, and he could almost see the inclusive gesture with her free hand. He laughed but still marveled at the shrewdness of her perceptions.

"I'll come over this afternoon and show you wherein you are wrong," he began, but she interrupted him with a laugh.

"I am starting for the city before noon, by motor, to be gone at least a fortnight."

"What! This is the first I've heard of it."

Again she laughed. "To be perfectly frank with you, I hadn't heard of it myself until just now. I think I shall go down to the Homestead with the Carrolls."

"Hot Springs?"

"Virginia," she added explicitly.

"I say, Sara, what does all this mean? You—"

"And if you should follow me there, Vivian's estimate of us will not be so far out of the way as we'd like to make it."

True to her word, she was gone when he drove over later on in the day. Somehow, he experienced a queer feeling of relief. Not that he was oppressed by the rather vivacious opinions of Vivian and her ilk, but because something told him that Sara was wavering in her determination to withhold the secret from him and fled for perfectly obvious reasons.

He had two commissions among the rich summer colonists. One, a full length portrait of young Beardsley in shooting togs, was nearly finished. The other was to be a half-length of Mrs. Ravenscroft, who wanted one just like Hetty Castleton's, except for the eyes, which she admitted would have to be different. Nothing was said of the seventeen years' difference in their ages. Vivian had put off posing until Lent.

The Wrandalls departed for Scotland, and other friends of his began to desert the country for the city. The fortnight passed and another week besides. Mrs. Ravenscroft decided to go to Europe when the picture was half-finished.

"You can finish it when I come back in December, Mr. Booth," she said. "I'll have several new gowns to choose from, too."

"I shall be busy all winter, Mrs. Ravenscroft," he said coldly.

"How annoying," she said calmly, and that was the end of it all. She had made the unpleasant discovery that it wasn't going to be in the least like Hetty Castleton's, so why bother about it?

Booth waited until Sara came out to superintend the closing of her house for the winter. He called at Southlook on the day of her arrival. He was struck at once by the curious change in her appearance and manner. There was something bleak and desolate in the vividly brilliant face: the tired, wistful, harassed look of one who has begun to quail and yet fights on.

"Will you go out with me tomorrow, Brandon, for an all-day trip in the car?" she asked, as they stood together before the open fireplace on this late November afternoon. Her eyes were moody, her voice rather lifeless.

"Certainly," he said, watching her closely. Was the break about to come?

"I will stop for you at nine." After a short pause, she looked up and said: "I suppose you would like to know where I am taking you."

"It doesn't matter, Sara."

"I want you to go with me to Burton's inn."

"Burton's inn."

"That is the place where my husband was killed," she said, quite steadily.

He started. "Oh! But—do you think it best, Sara, to open old wounds by—"

"I have thought it all out, Brandon. I want to go there—just once. I want to go into that room again."

CHAPTER XVII.

Once More at Burton's Inn.

Again Sara Wrandall found herself in that never-to-be-forgotten room at Burton's inn. On that grim night in March she had entered without fear or trembling because she knew what was there. Now she quaked with a mighty chill of terror, for she knew not what was there in the quiet, now sequestered room. Burton had told them on their arrival after a long drive across country that patrons of the inn invariably asked which room it was that had been the scene of the tragedy, and, on finding out, refused point-blank to occupy it. In consequence he had been obliged to transform it into a sort of store and baggage room.

Sara stood in the middle of the murky room, for the shutters had long been closed to the light of day, and looked about her in awe at the heterogeneous mass of boxes, trunks, bundles and rubbish, scattered over the floor without care or system. She had closed the door behind her and was quite alone. Light sneaked in through the cracks in the shutters, but so meagerly that it only served to increase the gloom. A dismantled bedstead stood heaped up in the corner. She did not have to be told what bed it was. The mattress was there too, rolled up and tied with a thick garden rope. She knew there were dull, ugly blood stains upon it. Why the thrifty Burton had persevered in keeping this useless article of furniture, she could only surmise. Perhaps it was held as an inducement to the morbidly curious who always seek out the gruesome and gloat even as they shudder.

For a long time she stood immovable just inside the door, recalling the horrid picture of another day. She tried to imagine the scene that had been enacted there with gentle, lovable Hetty Glynn and her whilom husband as the principal characters. The girl had told the whole story of that ugly night. Sara tried to see it as it actually had transpired. For months this present enterprise had been in her mind: the desire to see the place again, to go there with old impressions which she could leave behind when ready to emerge in a new frame of mind. It was true that she meant to shake off the shackles of a horrid dream, to purge herself of the last vestige of bitterness, to cleanse her mind of certain thoughts and memories.

Downstairs Booth waited for her. He heard the story of the tragedy from the innkeeper, who crossly maintained that his business had been ruined. Booth was vaguely impressed, he knew not why, by Burton's description of the missing woman. "I'd say she was about the size of Mrs. Wrandall herself, and much the same figger," he said, as he had said a thousand times before. "My wife noticed it the minute she saw Mrs. Wrandall. Same height and everything."

A bell rang sharply and Burton glanced over his shoulder at the indicator on the wall behind the desk. He gave a great start and his jaw sagged.

"Great Scott!" he gasped. A curious grayness stole over his face. "It's—it's the bell in that very room. My soul, what can—"

"Mrs. Wrandall is up there, isn't she?" demanded Booth.

"It ain't rung since the night he pushed the button for— Oh, gee! You're right. She is up there. My, what a scare it gave me." He wiped his brow. Turning to a boy, he commanded him to answer the bell. The boy went slowly, and as he went he removed his hands from his pockets. He came back an instant later, more swiftly than he went, with the word that "the lady up there" wanted Mr. Booth to come upstairs.

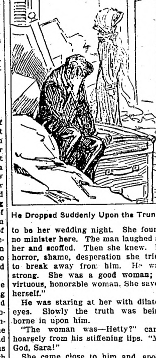
She was waiting for him in the open doorway. A shaft of bright sunlight from a window at the end of the hall fell upon her. Her face was colorless, haggard. He paused for an instant to contrast her as she stood there in the pitiless light with the vivid creature he had put upon canvas so recently.

She beckoned to him and turned back into the room. He followed.

"This is the room, Brandon, where my husband met the death he deserved," she said quietly.

"Deserved? Good heavens, Sara, are you—"

"I want you to look about you and try to picture how this place looked on the night of the murder. You have a vivid imagination. None of this rubbish was here. Just a bed, a table and two chairs. There was a carpet on the floor. There were two people here, a man and a woman. The woman had trusted the man. She trusted him until the hour in which he died. Then she found him out. She had come to this place, believing it was to be her wedding night. She found no minister here. The man laughed at her and scoffed. Then she knew. In horror, shame, desperation she tried to break away from him. He was strong. She was a good woman; a virtuous, honorable woman. She saved herself."



He Dropped Suddenly Upon the Trunk.

He was staring at her with dilated eyes. Slowly the truth was being borne in upon him.

"The woman was—Hetty?" came hoarsely from his stiffening lips. "My God, Sara!"

She came close to him and spoke in a half-whisper. "Now you know the secret. Is it safe with you?"

He opened his lips to speak, but no words came forth. Paralysis seemed to have gripped not only his throat but his senses. He reeled. She grasped his arm in a tense, fierce way, and whispered:

"Be careful! No one must hear what we are saying." She shot a glance down the deserted hall. "No one is near. I made sure of that. Don't speak! Think first—think well, Brandon Booth. It is what you have been seeking for months—the truth. You share the secret with us now. Again I ask, is it safe with you?"

"My God!" he muttered again, and passed his hand over his eyes. His brow was wet. He looked at his fingers dumbly as if expecting to find them covered with blood.

"Is it safe with you?" for the third time.

"Safe? Safe?" he whispered, following her example without knowing that he did so. "I—I can't believe you, Sara. It can't be true."

"It is true."

"You have known—all this time?"

"From that night when I stood where we are standing now."

"And—and—she?"

"I had never seen her until that night. I saved her."

He dropped suddenly upon the trunk that stood behind him, and buried his face in his hands. For a long time she stood over him, her interest divided between him and the hall, wherein lay their present peril.

"Come," she said at last. "Pull yourself together. We must leave this place. If you are not careful they will suspect something downstairs."

He looked up with haggard eyes, studying her face with curious intentness.

"What manner of woman are you, Sara?" he questioned, slowly, wonderingly.

"I have just discovered that I am very much like other women, after all," she said. "For awhile I thought I was different, that I was stronger than my sex. But I am just as weak, just as much to be pitied, just as much to be scorned as any one of my sisters. I have spoiled a great act by stooping to do a mean one. God will bear witness that my thoughts were noble at the outset; my heart was soft. But come! There is much more to tell that cannot be told here. You shall know everything."

They went downstairs and out into the crisp autumn air. She gave directions to her chauffeur. They were to traverse for some distance the same road she had taken on that ill-fated night a year and a half before. In course of time the motor approached a well-remembered railway crossing.

"Slow down, Cole," she said. "This is a mean place—a very mean place." Turning to Booth, who had been sitting grim and silent beside her for miles, she said, lowering her voice: "I remember that crossing yonder. There is a sharp curve beyond. This is the place. Midway between the two crossings, I should say. Please remember this part of the road, Brandon, when I come to the telling of that night's ride to town. Try to picture this spot—this smooth, straight road as it might be on a dark, freezing night in the very thick of a screaming blizzard, with all the world abed save—two women."

In his mind he began to draw the picture, and to place the two women in the center of it, without knowing the circumstances. There was something fascinating in the study he was making, something gruesome and full of sinister possibilities for the hand of a virile painter. He wondered how near his imagination was to placing the central figures in the picture as they actually appeared on that secret night.

* * * * * * *

At sunset they went together to the little pavilion at the end of the pier which extended far out into the sound. Here they were safe from the ears of eavesdroppers. The boats had been stowed away for the winter. The wind that blew through the open pavilion, now shorn of all its comforts and luxuries, was cold, raw and repelling. No one would disturb them here.

With her face set toward the sinking east, she leaned against one of the thick posts, and in a dull, emotionless voice, laid bare the whole story of that dreadful night and the days that followed. She spared no details, she spared not herself in the narration.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Humility.

We tell this story because it seems to us a beautiful story that ought to be told. It concerns General Bell and the opening of the gigantic amphitheater in Manila that follows the lines of the land. The general was much praised for having built this imposing and enormous structure. He pointed to the savage Igorrotes that were standing about, trying to understand what was going on. "I did not build it," he said. "God Almighty built it, but if you want to take building in a different sense, to consider what we did, using the great plans of nature, those poor fellows built it."—Harper's Weekly.

Not Properly Equipped.

Little Gardner, whose big brother had been presented with a bicycle, asked his mother if he could not have one, too. "You're not old enough," she replied, "but I will buy you a velocipede." "I can't use a velocipede on these rough roads," he exclaimed. "The motor cars use the rough roads every day." The youngster thought for a moment, then with a look of scorn remarked: "Do you think I am filled with gasoline?"—New York [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Everybody

Drinks

Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 27–1914.

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

SHIP YOUR WOOL
Hides, Pelts, Furs, etc.
to McMillan Fur & Wool Co.
Minneapolis, Minn. Write for Circular.

Just Like a Woman.

"Father, is mother your soul mate?" asked little Willie Botts.

"Er—yes; I guess so, son," answered Mr. Botts, cautiously.

"Umph!" snorted Mrs. Botts. "I'm not your soul mate, Henry, but if I ever catch you looking at her, there's going to be trouble in the family."

More than thirty-five thousand Irishmen left the old sod last year.

New Wireless for Aeroplanes.

John Hays Hammond, Jr., has perfected at Gloucester, Mass., a wireless telegraph apparatus for aeroplanes which he intends to sell to the government. His instrument embodies several new features which have not yet been made public, among them a new coherer 20 times as sensitive as those now in use. This will enable aviators to receive messages as well as send them. To the present time the wireless instrument used on aeroplanes have been only to transmit, and the inability to receive messages has kept the operators tied to their base of instructions.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 2, Seymour, Mo.—"My scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I sweat it burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them. I was troubled with that eczema five or six years.

"I tried everything that was recommended without any benefit until I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment according to directions, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me sound and well in two weeks." (Signed) S. L. Killian, Nov. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Conclusive Proof.

"When I hear a man say he's indifferent to public opinion, I have my doubts about it."

"So have I, unless he happens to be wearing a blue straw hat with a bow behind."

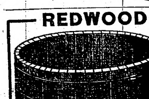
Libby's Picnic Specialties

The picnic is incomplete without Libby's good things to eat. Ready to serve—no fuss and bother. There are a number of Libby Luncheon specialties at your grocer's. Get acquainted with them.

Veal Loaf Pickles Deviled Ham Olives

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Insist on Libby's


REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

BOOM IS COMING SAYS PRESIDENT

Mr. Wilson Predicts Business Will Have Great Revival

WHEN THE TRUST BILLS PASS

Speaking to Virginia Editors, He Makes Final Reply to Opponents of That Legislation, and Prophets of Evil Times.

Washington, June 26.—The greatest business boom in the history of the United States is promised by President Wilson. This, he says, will be brought about under a "new constitution of freedom" given by the anti-trust legislation soon to be passed by congress.

Though the president spoke to a group of Virginia editors in the White House, he really was addressing the entire country, and was making his final reply to the opponents of trust legislation at this session of congress and to prophets of evil times.

"We know what we are doing," Mr. Wilson said. "We purpose to do it under the advice—for we have been fortunate enough to obtain the advice—of men who understand the business of the country; and we know that the effect is going to be exactly what the effect of the currency reform was, a sense of relief and security.

Boom to Follow Program.

"Because, when the program is finished, it is finished; the interrogation points are rubbed off the slate; business is given its constitution of freedom and is bidden to go forward under that constitution. And just so soon as it gets that leave and freedom there will be a boom of business in this country such as we have never witnessed in the United States.

"I, as a friend of business and a servant of the country, would not dare stop in this program and bring on another long period of agitation. Agitation longer continued would be fatal to the business of this country, and if this program is delayed there will come agitation, with every letter in the word a capital letter. The choice is a sober and sensible program now completed or months upon months of additional conjecture and danger.

"It is a matter of conscience as well as a matter of large public policy to do what this congress I am certain is going to do, finish the program. And I do not think that it is going to take a long time. I believe that the temper of those engaged in this great thing is admirable, that the various elements sometimes in antagonism in the congress of the United States are drawing together, and that we shall see an early statesmanlike result for which we shall all have abundant reason to be thankful.

Fever Lasted Long Time.

"I want to suggest this to you: Business has been in a feverish and apprehensive condition in this country for more than ten years. I will not stop to point out the time at which it began to be apprehensive, but during more than ten years business has been the object of sharp criticism in the United States.

"Business men have acted as some men do who fear they will have to undergo an operation, and who are not sure that when they get on the table the operation will not be a capital operation. As a matter of fact, as the diagnosis has progressed it has become more and more evident that no capital operation was necessary; that at the most a minor operation was necessary to remove admitted distemper and evils.

Guessing Unfair to Business.

"There is nothing more fatal to business than to be kept guessing from month to month and from year to year whether something serious is going to happen to it or not, and what in particular is going to happen to it if anything does.

"The guessing went on, the air was full of interrogation points for ten years and more. Then came an administration which for the first time had a definite program of constructive correction; not of destructive correction, but of a constructive correction of admitted evil—a clear program, disclosed so far as possible in a general program, in its particulars as well as in its general features. And the administration proceeded to carry out this program.

"First, there was the tariff and business shivered. 'We don't like to go in; the water looks cold;' but when the tariff had been passed it was found that the readjustment was possible without any serious disturbance whatever. So that men said with a sense of relief, 'Well, we are glad to get that behind us and it wasn't bad after all.'

"Then came the currency reform. You remember with what resistance, with what criticism, with what systematic holding back a large body of bankers in this country met the proposals of that reform, and you know how, immediately after its passage, they recognized its benefit and its beneficence, and how, ever since the passage of that reform, bankers throughout the United States have been congratulating themselves.

"Then we advanced to the trust program, and again the same dread, the same hesitation, the same urgency that the thing should be postponed. It will not be postponed, and it will not be postponed because we are the friends of business."

WESTERN CANADA'S NATURAL RESOURCES

PETROLEUM, NATURAL GAS, COAL AND FARM LANDS.

The developments that have taken place recently in the oil and gas fields of Western Canada have but added another to the many previous evidences that have been produced, showing the great wealth that has been an unknown asset for so many generations.

The latest reports from the oilfields at Calgary show that there is a production there that would appear to equal the best paying fields on the continent. Experts have been on the ground for some time. It is said that one of the wells is able to produce 2,000 gallons an hour. If this is so there are but about a dozen wells in the world of greater production. During the past week discoveries of surface indications have been made which show that oil exists over a considerable portion of Alberta and Saskatchewan, while in Manitoba there have also been showings. At Battleford, Saskatchewan, a few days ago discoveries were made which led to the filing for leases on twenty thousand acres of land, all having strong surface indications. Companies were formed to carry on immediate work, and in a couple of months, or probably less, the story will be told whether oil exists in paying quantities.

But there are also the coal deposits and the natural gas deposits that are helping to make of Western Canada one of the wealthiest portions of the continent.

With the grain fields covering these hidden riches it is no wonder that a continued range of optimism is to be seen everywhere. Early reports of seeding of all grains being successfully completed all over the country are followed by reports of excellent and strong growth everywhere. During the first week in June most of the wheat had reached a growth of from twelve to twenty inches, with the most even appearance, almost universally, that has been seen for years. Oats appeared equally well, and covered the ground in a way that brought the broadest kind of a grin to overspread the farmer's countenance.

Barley, a favorite with the hog raisers, had taken good root, and was crowding oats for a first place, as to length of shoot. Cultivated fodder grasses are getting great attention, as a consequence of the inclination to go more largely into mixed farming, and the raising of hogs, cattle and horses. The weather is reported fine, just what is needed, and if present favorable conditions continue, the grain crop of Western Canada for 1914 will be the largest average in the history of the country.—Advertisement.

Daily Thought.

We do not know what ripples of healing are set in motion when we simply smile on one another. Christianity wants sunny people.—Henry Drummond.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Don't tell people that you are as good as they are; show them that you are better.

ON EGYPT'S FAMOUS RIVER

Sailing on Its Placid Waters Rowers Weirdly Chant as They Tug at Their Oars.

As we sat on deck, beneath the minarets of the mosque, the skies slowly turned from orange to lilac and purple of night, throwing a strange pink light over the city's buildings, Ariche Bell writes in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The minosa trees and date palms became black and great white cranes, seemingly knowing that their wings had an appropriate background, circled over our heads, over the deep azure river and over the many white sailed dahabeahs that were floating along in the breezeless night, propelled by rowers who were chanting weirdly as they tugged at the oars.

Dimly we could see the black draped figures of numberless women approach the river's brink and we knew that the splashes in the water were caused by the dropping of the heavy jugs, which they twirl around till they are filled, after which they raise them laboriously to their heads and then skip up the banks and disappear in the darkness of the night.

The sounds of the city ceased and all was quiet. All but the plaintive lay of a piper who must have been somewhere not far off on the bank of the river. It seemed that he was playing the love song of Larbi or Beni Mora. It was monotonous and drowsy and invoked sleep. In the morning before dawn I heard the boys pulling the stake near my window. I had fallen asleep to native music, and now I was awakened by their song. As we started up the river, the clarion call of the muezzin rang out from the minaret. For good Mohammedans it meant that a new day had begun—but for infidel Americans, there were several additional hours of sleep.

Teaching the Children.

In the Woman's Home Companion appears a department called "The Exchange," in which various contributors give household suggestions. A Texas woman tells, as follows, how she has taught her children to pick up their playthings:

"Being a busy homekeeper with three healthy babies to watch over, I try to teach them to help themselves. One great problem is to get scattered toys picked up and put away in proper places. I secured a good-sized soap box, which I covered neatly with denim, and to which I fastened four casters. At night this is our 'freight train' and it's a very simple matter to get my men to push the car around and collect scattered freight (toys)."

New Modern Dancing
The leading Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and Sore, Aching feet. I recommend it to all my pupils."
(Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE.
Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Their Minds Are Tranquil.

"Why is it that women look so much cooler than men in summer?"

"Well, for one thing, they are not always wondering who's going to pitch the next game."

From the fruit dealer we get our jams—and from the wet goods dealer we get our jimjams.

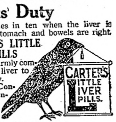
WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Eldon, Mo.—"I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.


Make the Liver Do its Duty

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

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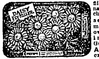
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THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE MAN IN THE BALANCE

By H. M. EGBERT

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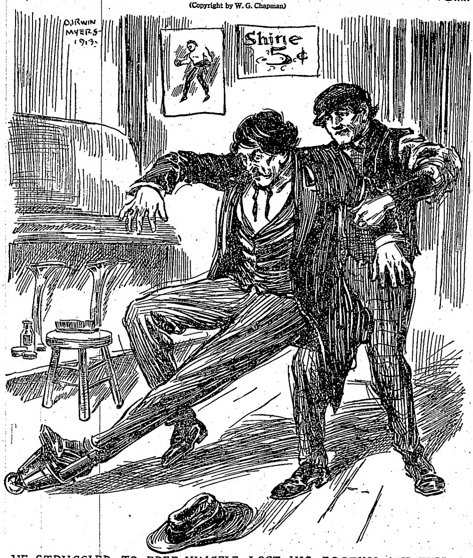

HE STRUGGLED TO FREE HIMSELF, LOST HIS FOOTING, AND FELL BACKWARD INTO THE FELLOW'S ARMS.

Governor Harding was within a few months of the expiration of his term of office, and within as many days of learning whether he would be renominated to succeed himself or no. And Fortune, who had smiled unexpectedly on him before, now seemed cold and reluctant.

Five years before Governor Harding, then an unknown lawyer, had allied himself with and placed his services at the disposal of the Nokomis Land company, a confederacy of masterly thieves who had pounced upon the rich territory to which a certain John Haynes, an Englishman, had fallen heir. When Haynes arrived in the western state in which his property was situated, he found the gang in control of it. He refused an offer of a million dollars for what was worth nearly twelve times that, and, torn from his wife and daughter, he was sent to the penitentiary for fourteen years upon a trumped-up charge. The gang, loyal to one another, gave Harding a hundred shares and secured for him the gubernatorial nomination.

With Haynes under duress, there seemed no obstacle to the conspirators' enjoyment of the plundered property. They controlled the state absolutely and Harding, forced into power by them, became notorious for the corruption and inefficiency of his administration. But, five years after the enterprise of these men had been crowned with success, alarming news came out of the Nokomis Falls penitentiary. Haynes, in the prison workshop, had invented a diabolical machine—a gyroscope, which, when attached to any vehicle, would drive it upon a single wheel at any rate of speed up to two hundred miles an hour. It could be attached to the feet, to rolling chairs, bicycles, automobiles, aeroplanes even. By means of this mechanism, journeying about the country at an incredible rate of speed, Haynes dealt out retribution upon the conspirators. His blows fell with lightning-like rapidity—now here, now there; and, one by one, the members of the Nokomis Land company disappeared forever from the sight of their fellows. Their fate, unknown to the survivors, became the more terrible in their eyes. They fled to other cities, to Europe, even—and even there Haynes found them.

Harding he had left to the last, knowing that the man dared not seek safety in flight. He was fastened both by ambition and by greed to the executive desk in Cheynesboro, the state capital. During his investigations Haynes had discovered his daughter and sent her to Chicago, to await his call; his wife was still lost to him, but he had reason to believe that Harding knew where she was to be found, and he had resolved that, after he had completed his vengeance upon the rest, he would seek out and wrest the truth from him.

The flight of the conspirators proved a serious blow to Harding's ambitions. When they disappeared they were forced, necessarily, to relinquish their grip upon the state.

Now the renomination was at hand, and the governor, bereft of the assistance of his former sponsors, faced a hostile public almost alone. In his desperation he had announced his intention of addressing a great mass meeting in the large square that the new capitol faces, speaking from the steps the day before the nomination, in appeal for public support.

In spite of the detectives with whom he surrounded himself, the governor was totally unaware that Haynes had been for two months in Cheynesboro. Under an alias Haynes had flown in the local aviation meet, whose course was around the capitol dome. Haynes came in third and won no prize—but he had left his gyroscope at home! Even in the swiftness of that aerial journey he could perceive the rottenness of the structure, the badly laid blocks of marble, the cracks that spread from pediment to lintel and from abacus to cornice; and it was then that the plan came to him to utilize this scandal for Harding's downfall.

He did not wish his death, for he had achieved vengeance many times over. He wished rather to be quits with this man, to pay off his score and have done with the last item in those plans which, once a fixed idea of vengeance, had grown, through accomplishment, to be but a debt and a duty.

There had been something of dignity in Harding's public life. The man was no common trickster; literate, cultured, he was in high standing with the better elements in the community. The men who had backed him had been swindlers on the grand scale; there was none of the chicanery of the cheap politician about any of them. Even now, when alone, many believed Harding to be the victim of circumstances. And Haynes realized that only ridicule could upset the Harding myth and that this would strike home to the public imagination where mere denunciation failed.

He went to Paulding, the governor's most implacable adversary, and outlined his plans. Paulding was unconvinced.

"How are we going to do it?" he asked. "How could any man do such a thing?"

"I only ask," said Haynes calmly, "that at eight in the morning on which he is due to make his speech, you have the reporters and photographers ready in the square, in advantageous positions. Say as much or as little as you like—but don't let Harding get wind of it."

"Then I shall say nothing at all," Paulding replied. "My dear man, suppose you could do such a crazy thing, what have you to get out of it?"

"Only the settlement of a little private grudge," Haynes answered; and thus he dismissed himself. Paulding did not reveal the proposition; he thought it too wild and impossible; but he did drop hints to the editors of the anti-Harding press.

Harding lived in a new suburb, fashionable and occupied, so far as it had been developed, by costly edifices. It was some little way out of Cheynesboro, and through it passed the uncompleted trolley line which ran into the desolate sandhills of the surrounding country and was destined to link up Cheynesboro with Benderville, fifteen miles away. Haynes had studied the governor's habits carefully during the period of his stay in Cheynesboro. He learned, for one thing, that Harding's guards, with whom he had surrounded himself as a protection against the fate he feared, left him when he boarded the trolley car at the foot of the capitol hill, or entered his automobile—though he used this latter conveyance seldom, especially since he had realized the need of increasing his popularity as a man of the people. He left the trolley at his street corner, had his shoes polished by a protege, a little Greek boy who owned a stand there, and walked the block to his house, where he was again under the protection of a detective, assigned to him by the chief of police under the guise of an assistant secretary.

Haynes must strike at him, then, during his walk along that single block. And he must act within two days, for Harding's speech at the square would seal his fate one way or another, and almost certainly would bring him the renomination he sought for.

It was just before dark upon the evening before the event that Harding, stepping jauntily and a little pompously off the street car, approached the shoe-stand, to discover a new operator in waiting with the brushes.

"Who are you?" asked Harding curtly, as the fellow came cringing up to him rubbing his hands invitingly.

"Me Donatello," answered the fellow. "Tony, he sold out to me and gone home to Greece."

Donatello was certainly a marvel at shining shoes. He had finished one foot and was beginning to work on the other, when the governor heard a gentle, purring sound, apparently proceeding from the interior of the stand on which his foot was resting.

"What's that?" he demanded.

"That's the electreesty," said Donatello. "This is an electreck shoe-stand. He no work properly, an' so I polish him myself."

"Well, get a move on," growled Harding, planting his foot firmly in the form.

Haynes proceeded with extreme deliberation, however, for one thing was essential to the fulfilment of his scheme: He must wait until the street car, which ran for three or four miles beyond the governor's residence, returned, and left the single line clear for its successor. In spite of his deliberation he had almost finished his task, and the governor was manifesting signs of impatience, when at last, the car came rumbling back on its return route into Cheynesboro. Haynes gave the last flick to his polishing cloth.

"Good!" he said, straightening himself, and as he did so, he gave a slight kick to the bottom corner of the shoe-stand. Instantly the purring sound grew louder until it became like that made by a top running at a high rate of speed. Governor Harding rose, tried to detach his foot, and, to his amazement, found that the form in which he had rested it came away with the shoe. He struggled to free himself, lost his footing, and fell backward into the fellow's arms. As Donatello raised him, he perceived that the bottom of the form was set with a little wheel, surrounding a top-like mechanism, and that both were revolving at an incredibly swift speed. Harding ripped out an oath, freed himself, and set his foot to the ground.

An instant later he was whizzing down the street at fifty miles an hour, making a bee line for the bend of the trolley track, which here curved into the open country. He shouted loudly for help. Then the wheel caught the line, and, with a resonant click, snapped fast, and the unfortunate man raced out of sight, bent for the terminus twelve miles out of the town in the midst of the sandhills, and too astonished to shout again.

Haynes plucked off his greasy cap and took a felt hat from the box. He hid his overalls beneath the seat of the chair, set down the polishing brushes, and strolled up the street. A man came out of a house near by.

"Did you hear anyone scream?" he asked.

"I did," said Haynes. "Some boy, I fancy, over in those lots."

"It sounded like a man's voice," said the other. "I thought it might have been another hold-up."

"Well, if it was, it's over by now," said Haynes.

The other hesitated and then went back grumbling.

Haynes, ascertaining that the road was deserted, started off leisurely in the direction which the governor had so amazingly taken. A car caught him and deposited him at the end of its route, four or five miles away. An eight-mile tramp now lay before him, and he set off blithely, quite certain as to what he would find when he reached the end of those straight lines of metal. When, a couple of hours later, his feet fell noisily among the debris of gravel that heaped the roadway beside the unfinished track, he heard faint calls for help coming apparently from beneath him. He stopped and looked around. He saw the flats stretching away on either side of him, low sand hills covered with a coarse growth of green—but he did not see Governor Harding.

"That's very odd!" mused Haynes. "Hello!" he shouted. "Hello! Did somebody call?"

An answering cry came out of the ground. Then Haynes perceived a deep gravel pit, from which road material had been excavated by the workmen, immediately behind the embankment of soft earth which they had built at the end of the track. This wall was broken in the center as though by some heavy body—and behind it, in the pit, twenty feet below the surface of the ground, he saw the governor lying. He was half smothered in sand, and on one foot, elevated in the air, the gyroscope was still performing its duties.

"Is somebody down in that pit?" called Haynes.

"Yes, I am," the governor shouted back indignantly.

"And I've been here a couple of hours at least, shouting at the top of my voice, and not a soul came."

"How on earth did you get down there?" asked Haynes.

"Stop your fool questions and get me out," the governor answered. "I'm nearly buried alive."

Haynes scrambled down, dislodging a shower of small stones, which struck the governor upon the face and neck and aroused his angry protests. When Haynes reached the bottom he perceived that Harding's fury was not unjustified. He was scratched and wounded, his face and hands were covered with blood, and his clothes were almost torn from his body.

"Ah," said Haynes, looking at the whirring machine. "You're a scientist, sir. You've been experimenting, I see. Perpetual motion?"

"No!" yelled Harding loudly. "A fool of a shoe-cleaner fixed this infernal electrical mechanism to my shoe, and it carried me along the car line and plunged me into this hole. Damn him, I've had to hold my foot in the air ever since I came here. If I set it down to rest the infernal instrument sprays up the dust all over me. I might have buried myself a foot deep by this time if I had let it go on working."

Haynes was content. Evidently Harding had no suspicion that this was the dreaded gyroscope.

"Why don't you take it off?" demanded Haynes.

"I've tried—and cut my finger to the bone," protested the governor. "The thing won't come off. It's glued to my shoe. And the odd thing about it is I can't reach my boot to take that off. The thing pulls my leg out perfectly straight."

"Let me try," answered Haynes. He bent down and turned off the motor power. The gyroscope revolved more and more slowly and presently came to a stop, the wheel following suit. Then Haynes detached it.

"Perfectly simple, you see, sir," he said. "Now let me help you out of this." He raised the prostrate man, looked into his face, and started back in apparent alarm. "Why—it's Governor Harding, isn't it?" he said.

"It is," said the governor sourly. "And I suppose this adventure will be in every newspaper in Cheynesboro tomorrow morning."

"It won't get out through me," Haynes answered respectfully. "No, sir, rely on me. But you don't remember me, I see, sir, though we have met before. My name is Jones—I flew in the aviation meet last week. I've got my machine right handy, and if you will accompany me, I can take you home in a jiffy."

"You're sure there's no danger?" asked Harding.

"She's as safe as a train, governor. We'll fly low, too—not higher than the dome of the capitol, relatively speaking. We must go that high, you know, sir, to avoid being dashed into the ground by sudden winds. This way!"

He led the governor to the little hangar which he had set up close to the terminus of the line, where, hidden behind the intervening sandhills, it would not have attracted the attention of any passers by. The gyroscope he left lying in the pit; that he could secure afterward, if he should need it. It would not serve the purpose that he had in mind.

"Here she is," he sang out, as they approached the wooden structure. "Now you wait there, sir, until I bring her out."

He went in, tested the apparatus, inspected the motor, and wheeled the machine into the open. "Jump in, governor," he said cheerily. "We can make Cheynesboro in twelve or fifteen minutes."

Governor Harding got in gingerly and took his place, clutching for support upon the vertical bar in front of him.

"But we won't," Haynes continued, as the machine, after bouncing across the flats, took the air and soared to a height of some three hundred feet.

"Eh?" said the governor, his voice trembling from the emotion produced on him by this unexpected sensation of aerial travel.

"I said we could make Chenyesboro in twelve or fifteen minutes, but we won't."

"What do you mean?"

"We're going somewhere else, you damned, thieving scoundrel," said Haynes in a soft, even voice, as he handled the wheel. He did not even turn his head.

"What the deuce do you mean, sir?" cried Harding, angrily. "Are you trying to kidnap me? What do you want—money?"

"No, governor, I'm not one of the Paulding gang," answered John Haynes. "Guess again. Did you ever wrong anybody in your life—wrong him unpardonably and ruin his life and that of those dependent on him?"

"Plenty of them, sir, plenty," shouted the governor. "I've trodden down many good men in my time and I hope to do it again. That's life, sir. I'm no damned sentimentalist. Kill or be killed, eat or be eaten—it's the law of the jungle and the law of humanity. Just now you seem to have the upper hand over me. How much do you want?"

"I don't want money, Harding."

"Then what do you want? Who are you? Are you the man you spoke about? What have I done to you?"

"I'll tell you when we get down," Haynes answered. "We make a stop upon the way, you know. Now sit back; I'm going to make a steep bank here. Put your hands together on this horizontal bar—so."

Harding obeyed and in a moment Haynes snapped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists. The governor yelled with rage; he would have struck the other with the metal, but just then the monoplane tilted so sharply that he was forced to grasp at the bar with his fingers instead. Haynes laughed and brought the machine down to the ground.

"Now, governor," he said, turning upon him, "I'll tell you who I am. Did you ever hear of the Nokomis Land company?'

"Haynes!" shouted the other, peering at him through the darkness, trying to distinguish his features. "Haynes?"

"Haynes," answered his companion.

"Well, I guess you've got me. What is it to be? Murder? I'm ready!"

"No, I don't want your wretched carcass, you dog," said Haynes bitterly. "I want to know where my wife is—my wife who was torn from me nearly six years ago when you leagued yourself with Robertson and Beyers and the rest of them to put me away for fourteen years in the penitentiary. Where is she? You know."

"Yes, I know," said Harding. "And I shall continue knowing."

"You won't tell me?" cried Haynes in astonishment.

"No. Why should I? What bargain have I that you won't kill me as soon as I tell you?"

"What bargain have I that you'll tell me the truth if I spare you?"

"All right," said the governor, indifferently, "kill me."

"If I kill you," said Haynes, "I shall toss you overboard from an altitude of five thousand feet."

"Go ahead," said Harding, but his lips were trembling.

Haynes bent over the levers of the machine. As he did so the governor's arms descended with the full force of his power, and the steel cuffs just grazed his companion's head. Had Haynes not happened to move aside at that instant, his skull would have been fractured. A moment later he had flung himself upon the governor, and the two men wrestled and fought in the darkness, tumbling out of the car and sprawling over the sandy plain.

There could be but one end to that encounter. Two minutes later Haynes had the governor at his mercy. Around his throat he clenched the fingers of his strong right arm, while with his left he drew a length of cord from the machine. Two minutes later Governor Harding was trussed like a chicken, his limbs and trunk being so inextricably bound that he could not stir at all, save to wriggle his ankles. Then, having his enemy helpless, Haynes lifted him into the car.

"Bite the bar," he sneered, mockingly. "Bite hard for you'll have to cling by your teeth now. We're going to fly again. O, by the way, I forgot that you're going to wear blinkers."

Haynes drew from his pocket a long strip of dark cloth, which he doubled and redoubled, passing it tightly over the other's eyes, and fastening it behind. With a second strip, crossing the forehead and fastening under the ears, he made his enemy secure. Then he soared skyward.

"Now, governor," he said presently, when he had recovered sufficiently to control his emotions, "where is she?"

The trussed, motionless figure emitted a short laugh. "I shall not tell you," he answered.

Haynes tilted the left plane suddenly and the machine veered and sank earthward at a dangerous angle. The governor's body slid toward the edge of the machine. Haynes grasped him by the cords which bound him. "Where is she?" he shouted in his ear.

Harding was silent.

Haynes, baffled by this unconquerable determination, shot upward again, flew in a series of wide circles, and presently began to descend once more. Harding, helpless and blind, felt that the circles which the machine was describing were becoming shorter and shorter. Presently the monoplane stopped with a jar, bounced, bumped, and stood still. Haynes leaped from the car and dragged his enemy out. A moment later Harding felt himself placed upon a hard, round seat, apparently no larger than the seat of a small chair, but having a slight concavity, and an encircling rim. Then Haynes unbound the cords which fastened his enemy's legs.

"Stretch your feet downward," he said, and involuntarily Harding obeyed. His feet encountered nothing.

"Listen!" said Haynes, and, taking his watch from his pocket, he let it fall. There was a long interval of silence. Then, far away, but clearly audible, came the sound of the smashing metal below.

"This seat," said Haynes, "is all that rests between you and eternity. Stay motionless and you may be seen and saved, if anybody should pass this peak. Move and you fall to death. Where is she?"

Harding shut his lips tight, but the fingers of his hands were clenched and deadly was the terror that gripped him.

"Governor," said Haynes, more gently, "your courage is worthy of a finer cause. Have you not many times in your career, been in such a situation that neither you nor your opponent could give each other guarantees against treachery? What did you do? You made what is called a 'gentleman's agreement,' and kept it in honor. Tell me where she can be found and I pledge my honor to leave you and never return."

"Take me back to my home then," Harding answered.

Haynes kicked at the stone seat. It swayed, tilted, threatened to fall.

"Where is she?" he asked again.

"If you kill me you will never learn."

"Yes. Your private papers tell. You have written to Robertson."

Suddenly the governor shouted into Haynes' ear. "She's in China," he yelled. "At Chung Ling, twelve miles north of Wu Chang. She went there as a missionary after she thought you and her daughter dead. Now leave me in the name of God."

Haynes left him without response. A moment later Harding heard the whir of the motor as the monoplane disappeared into the distance.

Dawn came. Though he could not dislodge the bandage upon his eyes, he saw the light dimly through it, he felt the warmth of the rising sun as it crept over the horizon and shone upon his face. And presently, to his amazement, he heard distinctly the footsteps of a man treading on gravelly ground below, and, raising his voice, he yelled with all his might.

He heard the footsteps and shouted again. He heard a cry and answering shouts. Then all at once, to his amazement, he heard the din of a multitude as they came running from all points of the compass. He heard laughter, shouts faintly borne to him; then voices screaming and a gathering uproar.

He did not shout again. He knew now where he had been placed by Haynes. The intuition told him what his intelligence withheld. He was perched somewhere upon the top of the capitol building!

And now the din of trolley cars and the roar of vehicles mingled with the shouts of the multitude; and ever the turmoil grew, uninterrupted now, a resonant and continuous roar. And all at once shouts came from behind, and men came rushing along the parapet and scrambling up the outside of the dome.

They cut his cords and took the bandage from his eyes. Harding looked out, blinking in the unaccustomed light. His surmise had been true: The men who had rescued him stood gaping in amazement at him, but underneath was a huge, jeering mob, pointing upward, with ten thousand fingers. Photographers, perched everywhere, were clicking their cameras at him. Yells of derision and sarcastic shouts came from all points. Men were clambering over buttresses toward him, blackening the white marble like ants on a wall.

Harding looked up, and suddenly his head fell on his breast and tears of shame gushed from his eyes.

He was seated in one of the scales of Justice.

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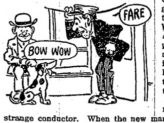
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

This Dog Is a Regular Patron of a Trolley Line

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.—Druggist John Harvey's beagle hound, Gyp, five years old, has a passion for trolley car riding. All the regular conductors on the Berkshire line, running between Great Barrington and Canaan, Conn., are his friends. Hardly a day goes by that Gyp does not enjoy a trolley ride. At the hour when he knows a car is due he takes a position on Main street near one of the white posts where stops are made, and when a car stops he looks up to see if it is the conductor he knows, and if it is he boards the car. After the round trip he leaves the car, barking his thanks to the conductor for his ride.



One day after boarding a car he noticed that it was in charge of a strange conductor. When the new man demanded "ticket!" of a passenger in front of whom Gyp was standing, Gyp remarked "bow-wow!" which was his usual way of saluting his friend, the regular conductor.

"Hello! who pays your fare?" asked the conductor.

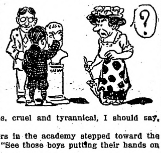
"Bow-wow," replied Gyp.

The conductor was on the point of putting him off the car when the motorman interposed:

Quite often Gyp goes hunting alone. Does he walk to the hunting grounds? Not a bit of it. He boards a trolley car and rides out several miles into the country to his favorite piece of swale, where the rabbits are thickest. There he leaves the car and enters the swale to spend most of the day hunting.

Boys Break the Rules in Academy of Fine Arts

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—It happened in the Academy of the Fine Arts in this city. A gentleman came in accompanied by four lads ranging apparently from ten to fifteen years. They were laughing and chatting at a merry rate. They had come to "see the sights" and were being ushered in the section that holds the statuary.



"Ah, ha, boys! Here is a fine bust of Julius Caesar. What do you think of him?"

The tallest boy ran his fingers lightly over the head.

"He has a finely proportioned head; I like his forehead, but the jaw is strong and the mouth seems cruel."

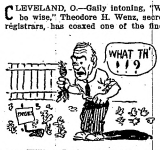
"Let's have a look at him," said another of the boys, moving forward. He fingered the bust carefully. "Yes, cruel and tyrannical, I should say, judging from his face."

A woman among the other visitors in the academy stepped toward the group, after whispering indignantly: "See those boys putting their hands on those statues? I'll stop that."

She was about to do so when the boys and their companion turned away from the statue they had been examining. As they faced the other visitors all comments stopped. The boys were blind.

City Flower Beds That Will Tease the Palate

CLEVELAND, O.—Gaily intoning, "Where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to be wise," Theodore H. Wenz, secretary of the elections board bureau of registrars, has coaxed one of the finest market gardens in Cleveland into being in the belief that he was growing flowers. With whole-hearted enthusiasm he delved and dug, early and late, planting beet seeds for petunias, lettuce for cosmos, radishes for asters, lima beans for pansies and tomatoes for celosia plumosa.



The back to nature impulse hit Wenz last winter and he spent his evenings at his home, studying the culture of flowers. As soon as the frost was out of the ground he began operations. First he wrote Congressman William Gordon for literature and, well supplied with data, he began to delve into the subject.

With the first warm days of spring he ordered a consignment of flower seeds and displayed them to his fellow employes in the board of elections offices, and right there is where he made his tactical error. William Schnerer, recorder of naturalization papers, had not forgotten that Wenz had substituted two dozen glass eggs for a like number of the poachable commodity, belonging to him and he was not slow in emptying out the flower seeds and replacing them with those of vegetables.

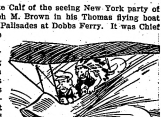
Each day Wenz has issued bulletins on his "flower garden" and the other day he said:

"I tell you posy beds are the envy of the neighborhood. A funny thing happened last night though. I was showing a woman who lives next door the plants last night and asked her what she thought of my asters.

"She said: 'They look like radishes, and your petunias look like beets, the cosmos like lettuce and the pansies like beans.' Doesn't it beat all how ignorant some people are?"

Big Chief "Two Guns" Up in Air in "Eagle Canoe"

NEW YORK.—Chief Two Guns White Calf of the seeing New York party of Blackfeet Indians sat beside Ralph M. Brown in his Thomas flying boat the other morning and spun over the Palisades at Dobbs Ferry. It was Chief Two Guns' first air trip, but it came very near being his last.



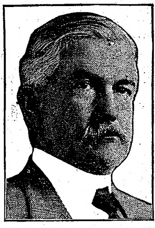
As Mrs. Two Guns and the party were shading their eyes and watching the flying boat rise gracefully from the water and soar over the Palisades toward the happy hunting grounds Chief Eagle Calf, who is the interpreter for the party, told Agent Charles R. Griffin that he anticipated bad medicine for Chief Two Guns before the flying canoe came to earth.

He had just spoken the words, according to Griffin, when the flying boat ran into an air pocket, swerved to one side and then, taking an angle of 60 degrees, dived for the Hudson. Barely 100 feet over the water Pilot Brown got the boat under control and it took to the water like a duck and skimmed across the river to the party.

Chief Two Guns lost no time in getting to land and after gesticulating and uttering a series of "Hows" said in perfectly good English, "Heap fine eagle canoe. Ugh oof! Me no 'fraid!" But he did not interpret his Indian grunts, and if grunts mean fear in Blackfeet he grunted louder than the exhaust from the engine when the eagle canoe took its downward course, according to Pilot Brown.

"He hung on tight," explained Mr. Brown, "and don't you forget it, he grunted."

GIVES CREDIT TO GORGAS

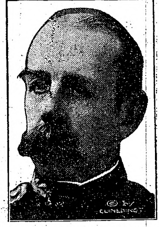


"America will get all the credit perhaps for completing the Panama canal, but in giving praise where it is due, the work of the French engineers and those engaged in the early digging of the canal ought not to be overlooked," remarked Henri Borgia of Paris, an engineer, recently. "The French overlooked the most important requisite in the Panama canal zone—that of proper sanitation. Had our engineers been supported in their work by a Colonel Gorgas, the American nation might not have had the opportunity to buy the canal.

"I think it only justice that some tribute be paid the French for their share in this great project. It is true they failed, but not through lack of funds, as is proved by the beautiful palace, the magnificent gardens, and the record of sumptuous living of the officials. Neither was failure due to the unwillingness of the French peasantry to contribute of their brawn, evidence of which is seen in the overfilled graves.

"The success of the American was not wholly due to his greater knowledge of engineering nor to his improved machinery; neither was it due to his ability to get into his hands large amounts of money, but to the victory over the humble mosquito.

BRIGADIER GENERAL SHARPE'S BIG JOB



More armies have been destroyed by starvation than by battles. The duke of Wellington once said that he did not consider himself much of a general, but that he prided himself on being a first-class commissary officer. "Many can lead troops," he remarked; "I can feed them."

The big job of feeding Uncle Sam's fighting men is in the hands of Brig. Gen. Henry G. Sharpe, commissary general of the United States army.

In war there is unavoidable waste of food supplies, and for this reason it is necessary to furnish much more than is actually eaten. American soldiers in the field waste quite as much as they eat. The waste of our troops in the Philippines fed half of Aguinaldo's insurrectos in a way that surpassed their wildest dreams of luxury.

The quantity of stores required for one day's subsistence of half a million men in the field is: Hard bread, 500,000 pounds; bacon, 262,500 pounds; sugar, 100,000 pounds; desiccated vegetables (potatoes and onians), 37,500 pounds; coffee (roasted and ground), 40,000 pounds; beans, 75,000 pounds; tomatoes, 50,000; jam, 33,750 pounds; vinegar, 5,000 gallons; salt, 20,000 pounds; pepper, 1,250 pounds. These supplies have a total net weight of about 1,300,000 pounds, and to transport them requires 50 freight cars of 40,000 pounds capacity, or 214 army wagons.

ALFONSO'S PRIVATE BARBER

An undersecretary of the Spanish legation told at a dinner party a little story about the king of Spain, according to the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

"King Alfonso," he began, "is fond of taking motor trips incog. He motored recently through a wild region of Castile. He put up with his modest entourage at a more than modest inn.

"'I am sure,' he said, laughing, 'that they won't know me here!'

"Well, they did not know him there. They treated him like an ordinary traveler. So much so, in fact, that when he went to shave the next morning he found there was no mirror in his room. So he went down into the inn yard in his shirt sleeves and there a chambermaid brought him a broken piece of mirror, which he set up beside the well and proceeded to lather cheeks and chin.

"The girl stood chatting with him. Finally she said in an odd voice:

"'You are not just an ordinary traveler, are you?'

"'Why do you ask me that?' laughed the king.

"'I don't know,' said the maid. 'But there's something about you—perhaps you belong to the royal court at Madrid?'

"'Yes, I do,' he answered.

"'Perhaps you work for his majesty himself?'

"'Yes, I do.'

"'And what do you do for him?' asked the pretty chambermaid.

"'Oh, lots of things,' the king replied. 'I'm shaving him just now.'"

LOVE WINS KAISER'S SON

German nobility, society and officialdom are astonished at the announcement that Prince Oscar of Prussia, fifth son of Kaiser Welhelm, is to marry Countess Ina Marie, daughter of Count Bassewitz of Mecklenburg.

It is the first instance on record where a man of the reigning branch of the Hohenzollerns has been morganatically engaged to wed. While the young countess is a woman of rank, she is not of royal blood.

It is assumed that the emperor, who consented to the engagement, will confer a higher rank in the nobility on the young countess. The emperor's consent is said to have been granted owing to the lack of an available German princess and to his aversion to foreign marriage for his son. The countess met the prince while she was a lady in waiting to Empress Augusta Victoria.

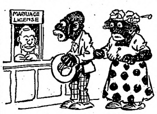
By flatly announcing his intention to marry the girl of his choice, regardless of Hohenzollern precedent and family tradition, Prince Oscar won the instant admiration of the German public. The revelation of the romance was a sweet morsel under the tongues of all Berliners.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Lemuel Was Wrong—He Came Back Next Day

WASHINGTON.—Lemuel ambled into the marriage license office the other day wearing his workaday clothes.

"Does I get my license heah?" Lemuel wanted to know.



"You do," responded the clerk.

"Den," said Lemuel with dignity, "you kin make it out fo' me."

He unhesitatingly gave answers to the various form questions propounded to him. And when this was concluded he reached for the paper which he had signed.

"Not yet," said the clerk gently, "not yet. You must take the oath and pay the dollar.

"Take de oath?" said Lemuel. "Man, what kind of oath is dat?"

"You must take oath that what you have stated is the truth."

"And den," said Lemuel in a pained voice, "after I take dat oath I gotta pay a dollar besides?"

"It is the law," said the marriage license clerk solemnly.

Lemuel turned toward the door.

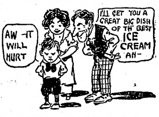
"I reckon I'll wait till next yeah," he stated. "I didn't reckon when I cum to get married you white folks would make me do all de wo'k."

But Lemuel was wrong. He didn't wait until next year. He came next day. And at the outside door of the courthouse the voice of his future bride could be heard as she dragged him toward the office. And these were her soft sentiments:

"Now, you triflin' no-account, you all gimme dat dollah en' I'll pay fo' de license. And if you don't tak' dat oath right I'll bus' you when I get outside sho's I live!"

Shedding of Teeth Is a Most Interesting Subject

YOU are respectfully invited to consider the shedding of teeth. It is a most interesting subject of thought, in that it touches the memory-wire that connects with our own milk-molars way back in the last century, when we were—Remember? There is a young gentleman out Cleveland park way who had two loose ones, in front, that wobbled, but would not shed. He was offered every inducement to have them pulled—ice cream and other lures—but as every proposition had a very literal string to it, the young gentleman hung on to his teeth. And the teeth hung on to him—as a door hangs on by one hinge.


AW —IT WILL HURT
I'LL GET YOU A GREAT BIG DISH OF TH' BEST ICE CREAM AN—

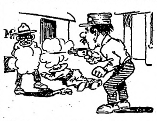
The other day the special Providence which plays nurse to small boys arranged that little cousin Virginia, in a hammock on the porch, should swing against the young gentleman with such satisfying results that, the first thing the Big Man heard when he whizzed home was:

"It's out, papa! Virginia kicked it out."

The household celebrated with due jubilation, and more enticing suggestions were thrown out as to the advisability of having mamma pull out the other tooth, which was—"so loose, darling, it couldn't possibly hurt—"

Will Next Use a Net to Catch Train Robbers

THERE'S many a slip 'twixt shooting the train robber and getting the reward, and that's why Jim Yokum of Red Bluff, Cal., is going about these days with a rueful countenance on which the gloom is settled as thickly as the white powder on some of the artificial ladies we see nowadays.



Jim's a train hand of some sort. It may be he is an express messenger, or a conductor—of his real grade I know naught. All I know is what Francis John Dyer of Los Angeles and other Pacific coast points told your correspondent, and he said Jim is a train hand. At any rate, Jim saw two men crawl into the mail car of his train while it was stopping at Delta, Cal. Like a true moving picture hero, he drew his shooting irons and began peppering the robbers. They returned the fire, but Jim's unerring aim brought one of the villains to the ground silent. Jim had killed him. The other fellow ran.

Now that was a fair day's work for a train hand, and Jim began to get all swelled up over it, and applied to the post office department for that thousand dollars reward which he understood to be standing for just such cases. The post office department opened his letter, yawned, rubber stamped it, passed it on through several million miles of red tape and returned it to Jim with something like this:

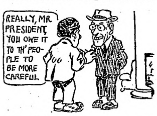
"Sir: In reply to your esteemed favor of recent date we beg to advise that the reward which you claim is offered only in the case of mail train robbers arrested and convicted."

Jim was dumfounded. He had neither arrested nor convicted his robber. He had merely killed him.

The next time he sees a man robbing the mails he intends to throw a net over him and take him to Washington, to the postmaster general, in a box

Gets Amusement Out of Being a "Doppelganger"

EVERY president seems fated to have somewhere in his neighborhood a "doppelganger," as the Germans call it; in English, a "double"—some one who resembles him so closely that he is continually being mistaken for him. President Wilson's double is also in public life. He is Representative McKenzie of Illinois, and they look as much alike as twins—although Mr. McKenzie is said to look more alike than the president, according to the wit of the house press gallery, who is an Irishman, of course.


REALLY, MR. PRESIDENT, YOU OWE IT TO TH' PEOPLE TO BE MORE CAREFUL

As Representative McKenzie was leisurely strolling through the lobby of a Washington hotel one evening last winter a stranger approached him.

"Pardon me, Mr. President," he said, with a frown of concern, "I know you are most democratic in your habits and the people admire you for it, but really, sir, this is too great a risk for the ruler of the United States to take, thus wandering about the city at night, alone and unattended by even a single guard. You owe it to the people to be more careful."

Mr. McKenzie bowed in acknowledgment, and, laying his hand upon his shoulder in a friendly way, thanked him for his kind interest, and, promising to be more careful in future, passed on, leaving the stranger in an ecstatic trance.

"I didn't have the heart to tell the fellow the brutal truth and spoil his evenings for the rest of the winter, at the lodge and the corner drug store and the table when there's company for dinner," remarked Mr. McKenzie

HOME RULE MAY YET CAUSE WAR

ORANGEMEN AWAIT ACTION OF PARLIAMENT AND SUSPENSE GROWS TENSE.

FIGHTING FORCES REVIEWED

Leaders of Covenanters Claim National Movement Not Serious, as Volunteer Companies Are Disorganized.

London, July 7.—With every week of suspense in the settlement of the future government of Ireland the menace of the military preparations by the Ulster and the home rule volunteers increases. The present tendency among the volunteers of the south is to accept leadership by the Nationalist party which John Redmond offered them.

Hostile Armed Camps.

Thus led, there would be a clear division of the home rulers and anti-home rule men into hostile armed camps. The very dangers of a bitter civil war which such a prospect presents, furnishes the best safeguard for peace.

Correspondents of the Associated Press at Dublin and Belfast have written of the situation from the Nationalist and Ulster points of view respectively.

An Interesting Development.

The most interesting development is the plan, hitherto unpublished, of the Orangemen under Sir Edward Carson for taking charge of affairs by force if a provisional government is set up, and the fact that the commercial men of Belfast have used their influence in Ulster councils to postpone radical action until a home rule parliament has been established in Dublin. The great question which confronts the Nationalist volunteers is how far their American sympathizers are likely to come forward with funds for their arms and equipment.

Volunteer Estimates Vary.

Dublin.—Estimates of the number of the Irish Nationalist volunteers vary between 80,000, which is the Dublin Castle figure compiled by the police, and 250,000, which is the estimate given in platform speeches. Careful inquiry shows that there are 50,000 in Leinster, which takes the lead, about 45,000 in Ulster (increasing rapidly), 35,000 in Munster and 25,000 in Connaught.

The difficulty of exact estimate arises from the fact that the movement is not organized from the center. Forces have sprung up spontaneously in every parish, and so far are only loosely connected with the provisional central body. There has been a complete wiping out of all class distinctions, and the rank and file include every grade—farmers, laborers, shop assistants, clerks, doctors, lawyers, and country gentlemen. There is a very strong leaven of time-expired soldiers—old Connaught Rangers, Dublin Fusiliers and Munster Fusiliers, and their experience is proving useful in the drill.

No Central Organization.

Belfast.—The leaders of the Covenanters in Ulster profess to consider the Nationalist volunteer movement as something not to be taken seriously. These Nationalist bands in the Ulster counties drill spasmodically and are not connected with any central organization. All the local leaders act entirely on their own initiative. In some districts the volunteers are split into factions under opposing leaders, who carry on a newspaper warfare.

The Ulster leaders say that the Nationalist volunteers must fail through the impossibility of getting arms. They claim to have many letters from America showing that the Irish there are tired of contributing to home rule, and now that they consider an Irish parliament assured, they propose to let those in Ireland settle their internal questions without help. Even if American sympathizers should refill the war chest the present government measures to suppress gun running in all ports would checkmate them.

"We have two years start in the matter of arming and we mean to keep it," an official of the Ulster Unionist council said to The Associated Press.

10,000 Visit Baths Sunday.

Minneapolis.—With a temperature of 90 degrees at 4 p. m. Sunday and the mercury well above 80 degrees the greater part of the day, the coolness of Calhoun Beach waters was the Minneapolis popular spot. It was the biggest day in the history of the baths. There was a long waiting line most of the day. From 10 a. m. the beach was crowded. Various estimates place the crowd at between 10,000 and 12,000 nearly doubling the July 4 crowd.

Dramatic Author Passes Away.

London, July 6.—Sydney Grundy, the dramatic author, is dead. He was born at Manchester in 1848.

Roosevelt Locks His Gate.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 6.—The gate leading to Sagamore Hill was barred for the first time in years and Colonel Roosevelt was inaccessible from the outer world. It was learned that he cherishes the hope as strongly as he expressed it in 1912, of breaking up "the solid South" through the Progressive party. Although he has given up his trip to the Pacific coast on account of the condition of his health and has cancelled several other engagements, he agreed to go to New Orleans next month to make a speech.

AMERICANS AT TAMPICO FEAR ATTACK

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Reports from Tampico are that the Americans there are living in constant fear of attack by the Mexicans. Our illustration shows the custom house in Tampico where General Gonzales has made his headquarters since taking the city from the federals.

YEAR JUST ENDING SHOWS A SURPLUS

WILSON REGIME MAKES GOOD FINANCIAL SHOWING WHEN REVENUES ARE ALL IN.

$33,784,452 ABOVE EXPENSES

Nearly $33,500,000 Pours In on Last Day, Turning What Looked Like a Deficit Into a Handsome Surplus—The Figures.

Washington, July 3.—Treasury figures, just completed, show that the federal government went through its first fiscal year under the Wilson administration with its income exceeding ordinary expenses by $33,784,452.07.

Last Day Turns Tide.

Nearly $33,500,000 poured into the treasury Tuesday, the last day of the year, and brought the total receipts for the year up to $734,343,700.20, a million and a half above Secretary McAdoo's original estimate. What had promised the day before to be a substantial deficit turned into a surplus.

Corporation and income tax payments furnished the stream of gold at the finish. From this source came $26,161,782.82 between the opening and closing of the treasury year, and Secretary McAdoo and other administration officials are pointing proudly to the total figures as proof of their promises as to what would be accomplished under the new tariff.

Panama Canal Cost.

The treasury surplus this year, at least would be wiped out by the Panama canal expenditures, which have been paid from the general fund. During the 12 months $34,826,941 has been spent on the canal, and when this has been charged off there will be a deficit for the year of $1,010,058.81 on the books. Last year the canal expenditure amounted to $41,741,258 and the final deficit was $400,733. Last year's total receipts were only $691,140,000, but, on the other hand, the ordinary expenditures were only $654,805,000, or $45,754,248 below last year's total.

Secretary McAdoo estimates that approximately 3,500,000 in scheduled income and corporation taxes, assessments not paid in June because penalty did not accrue against these assessments until July 1 would have been a clear surplus for the year of approximately $2,500,000.

KILLS TWO IN KILLING SELF

Poquonock, Conn., July 6.—Three members of a fishing party of four men were drowned in the Farmington river here, when their boat was capsized.

According to the survivor, the tragedy was due to the determination of one of the mn to commit suicde. He leaped into the water, but was dragged back into the boat. He jumped a second time, however, and in doing so overturned the boat.

The drowned men were: Michael Mitelenonus, aged 35; John Watyusky, 22; and William Zatazatzki, 37.

Unionist Peers to Yield.

London, July 6.—The debate in the house of lords on the bill to amend the Irish home rule bill was characterized by general recognition on the part of the Unionist peers that some means of settlement must be found and that the amending bill found the only solution. The Marquis of Lansdowne, Unionist leader, already had announced that it was necessary to find a way out of the calamity which threatened, and that therefore the Unionists would give the amending bill a second reading

VOTE SUPPORTS GEN. HUERTA

RETURNS INDICATE RE-ELECTION OF LEGISLATORS.

Mexico Faces Crisis, Says Report. Huerta-Zapata Alliance Is Rumored.

Mexico City, Mex., July 7.—President Huerta is reported to have received a virtually unanimous vote of confidence in elections held Sunday and senators, in that portion of the republic controlled by Huerta. Early indications showed him to be the favorite candidate for the presidency.

The largest vote in many years was cast both in the capital and nearby towns. The incomplete returns indicate the re-election of practically all the members of the chamber of deputies and senate.

Huerta-Zapata Alliance.

Vera Cruz.—It is rumored here that an alliance between Provisional President Huerta and Emiliano Zapata, the revolutionary leader, is to be formed soon.

Both here and in the capital the conviction exists that a crisis is imminent but only vague reasons are offered for the fear that the next few days will see a development.

Recent statements by Huerta have not been such as to indicate that he contemplated abandoning his power.

Mexicans prominent in the political, commercial and social life of the capital, have been joining in increasing strength, the army of fugitives.

Several foreigners other than British have taken the advice of Sir Lionel Carden, the British minister, to get out of what he regards as dangerous territory.

One of the theories suggested for any alliance Huerta may be able to make with Zapata is that, with the support of this chieftain, he may be able to hold back for many months the Constitutionalists from the north.

ONLY ONE PROPELLER NEEDED

Glenn Curtiss Demonstrates the Stability of America Single Motor—Carrying Tests.

Hammondsport, N. Y., July 6.—Glenn Curtiss made a test flight in the trans-Atlantic flying boat America with only one motor running. The machine flew steadily and little adjustment of the rudder and aileron was required to offset the torque of the single propeller.

It had been held by many that should one motor stop while the machine was in flight it would be necessary immediately to shut down the other in order to avoid overturning the craft, but Mr. Curtiss flew with first one propeller stopped and then the other without affecting the machine's balance enough to be noticed by the crowd watching the flight.

"She will fly strong with the pilots and 12 hours fuel," said Curtiss after the flight.

The load carried was approximately 1,500 pounds, which is equal to nearly 20 hours' fuel and the pilots.

Cup Comes to America.

Henley on Thames, July 6.—The coveted Grand Challenge cup comes to the United States with the defeat of the crews of Great Britian by the Union Boat Club of Boston and the second crew of Harvard University.

"America" Carries 5,000 Pounds.

Hammondsport, N. Y., July 6.—The America, the flying boat built for Rodman Wanamaker, made several flights piloted by Glenn H. Curtiss, carrying the heaviest loads with which she has so far been burdened. The gross weight of the machine on one flight was more than 5,000 pounds. The weight of the so-called "useful load" was estimated at more than 2,100 pounds. On this flight Curtiss carried seven passengers. Dr. A. F. Zahm of the Smithsonian institution was among those given a ride.

ST. PAUL IS HOST TO N. E. A. THRONGS

CONVENTION MET SATURDAY BUT REGULAR SESSIONS BEGIN TODAY.

TO DISCUSS MANY PROBLEMS

Educators of Entire Country Bending Their Energies Towards Improving Conditions Throughout the United States—Closes July 11.

St. Paul, July 6.—Hundreds of teachers, representing every state in the union are here attending the fifty-second annual convention of the National Education association. The throngs which had poured in up to Sunday night were greatly added to today, when the regular session opened. The convention closes July 11.

The meeting of the national council took place Saturday. Educational Sunday was observed yesterday.

Convention Is Divided.

The convention is divided into departments of kindergarten, elementary education, secondary education, higher education, normal school, business education, physical education, science education, special education, school patrons and classroom teachers.

Dr. Joseph Swain, president of Swarthmore college and of the National Education association, explained what the program will include and the important question to come up.

Session for Women.

Tonight the discussion at the general session will be "The Status of Woman." In all the history of the N. E. A., Dr. Swain said, there has never been a session devoted specifically to the interests of woman. This time such problems as the training of women for social responsibilities, the social waste of sex discrimination, the humanities old and new and the preparation of women for Twentieth century life, will be discussed by four women high in educational circles.

Mrs. Lois Kimball Mathews, dean of women at the University of Wisconsin; Sophonsiba Preston Breckenridge, assistant professor of social economy in the University of Chicago; Emma M. Perkins, professor of Latin at the Western Reserve university, and Mary E. Wooley, president of Mount Holyoke college, will be the speakers.

Topic For Tuesday.

The topic of teachers' salaries and pensions will be taken up at the session Tuesday afternoon. This session will be addressed by Margaret A. Haley, business representative of the Chicago Teachers' federation, on the topic, "Present Salaries of Teachers;" Charles W. Dabney, president of the University of Cincinnati, will talk on "Salaries of College Teachers." Grace C. Strachan, district superintendent of schools, Brooklyn, N. Y., will speak on "Salaries Based on the Position and Not on the Sex of Incumbent," and Walter I. Hamilton, agent for the Massachusetts board of education, will talk on "Teachers' Pensions."

Normal Temperatures This Week.

Washington, July 6.—Temperatures averaging near normal over the entire country, with local rains fairly well distributed, are forecasted by the weather bureau for this week. "A disturbance that is now over the Northwest," the bulletin adds, "will move slowly eastward, crossing the eastern states about Wednesday, attended by rising temperatures and local showers and thunder storms. This will be followed by a change to cooler weather over the Northern states east of the Rocky mountains."

FOUR ARE KILLED IN ANARCHISTS' DEN

NEW YORK POLICE BELIEVE BOMB PLANT HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

THINK EXPLOSION ACCIDENTAL

Friends of Victims Charge Murder, However—Much Inflammatory Literature Gives Officers Clew to Work on.

New York, July 7.—In the ruins of the Lexington avenue tenement house, wrecked Saturday by the premature explosion of a powerful bomb which killed Arthur Caron and three other persons, the authorities have found evidence that Caron's apartment was a center for the distribution of inflammatory literature which was printed there and that at the time of the explosion it was apparently a bomb factory, filled with the ingredients of death dealing missles. A small printing press, revolutionary pamphlets and circulars, an electric dynamo, two electric batteries, cartridges and bits of steel, were among the articles uncovered which tend, in the opinion of the police, to show an anarchistic plot at assassination.

Theory of Police.

That a demonstration, halted by the bungling of some one who was preparing an infernal machine for its mission, was planned against the Rockefeller family in Tarrytown, is the theory upon which the authorities are working.

Two of those killed in the wrecked apartment were prominent agitators who were to be placed on trial at Tarrytown today on charges of disorderly conduct in connection with the campaign of demonstration inaugurated against John D. Rockefeller, Jr., as a protest against his attitude in the Colorado coal mine strike.

The body of the fourth victim of the explosion has just been found. It is that of Chas. Berger, known in I. W. W. circles as "the big Swede," an associate of Caron. The other victims were Chas. Hanson and Mary Claves.

The woman lived in an apartment next to the one occupied by Caron and his associates.

Identification of Berger's body was made by Louise Berger, step-sister of Hanson, who lived in the flat where the explosion occurred.

Not An I. W. W.

Equally as interesting as the discovery of anarchistic literature and electrical machinery in the ruins of Caron's room, was the assertion by I W. W. leaders that Caron was not a member of that organization, having recently been refused admission.

They declared that the I. W. W. had nothing to do with the explosion. Why Caron was denied a place among the workers was a point they did not make clear.

A gruesome but suggestive piece of evidence was a severed hand which clutched two small pieces of wire made ready for connections. The authorities believe that the owner of this hand was in the act of making an electric connection for one of the bombs and a battery when the explosion occurred and he was blown to pieces.

Attack on Christianity.

The search for papers and notes was minute and some note books with the names of several anarchists were found, but the police would not say any of them was important as documentary evidence of a plot. There were also pamphlets which had been sold at I. W. W. meetings. One poem, a vitriolic attack on Christianity is believed to have been on the little press.

Louise Berger declared that the three men who died in the explosion were murdered. She made this statement as she was being taken from the morgue, where she had identified Berg's body, to a police station for further questioning.

"Those boys were murdered, I know they were," she said.

Asked if she would continue her membership in the anti-militarist association, she replied:

"Why, of course. Why shouldn't I. Do they think that by killing some of our members they can destroy our organization. Well, they can't, nor will I rest until I have run down the murderers of my brother and the other boys."

Aged Woman Kills Robber.

Yorkville, Ill., July 6.—A dramatic story of a fight to the death in the dark with a masked robber who invaded their home, was told here by Mr. and Mrs Joseph Grimwood, an old couple who live on a farm two miles east of here. The robber died as she was throttling him, Mrs. Grimwood said, after he had been thrown to the floor by her husband. She is a large and powerful woman, although 65 years old.

Hunting for Revolver Used.

Freeport, N. Y., July 6.—While Mrs. Edwin Carman was in Hempstead viewing the body of Mrs. Louise Bailey, the Long Island matron killed by a shot fired through a window in Dr. Carman's office here last Tuesday night, detectives under instructions of District Attorney Smith were pumping out a cess pool and a well in the rear of the physician's residence and a cess pool in the cellar. In one of these three places the detectives expected to find a 38-calibre revolver containing one exploded shell.

MOULDS FATAL TO POULTRY

One Great Cause of Large Number of Deaths Among Poultry, and Particularly Among Chicks.

(By H. L. KEMPSTER, Missouri Experiment Station.)

Mouldy litter in poultry houses and mouldy feed are the cause of a large number of deaths among poultry and particularly among chicks. These moulds taken into the body of the fowl cause a disease known as Aspergillosis. The disease is as fatal as the name sounds. Our scientists have neglected to find a shorter name for the disease, but among poultrymen chicks affected with the trouble are commonly spoken of as "lungers." Many times the disease is mistaken for white diarrhoea. The Missouri college of agriculture, in its investigation of poultry diseases, notes the following characteristic symptoms: The chick stands around in a drowsy manner and shows little desire to eat. The wings hang down, the breath is rapid and a white diarrhoea is present.

An affected chick will be found to have soft, yellow growths from the size of a pinhead to that of a pea, mainly in the lungs, but sometimes in the intestines and mesentery. These growths, clogging the air passages of the lungs, are directly responsible for the death of affected birds.

In mature fowls there are two forms of the disease. The mucous membrane lining the air-sacs and tubes may be covered with a membranous formation which is soft and yellowish and has an offensive odor, or the post mortem will reveal white or yellowish nodules imbedded in the tissues of the lungs.

Early symptoms are that the bird is inactive, sleepy and if forced to run, will fall from exhaustion; breathing is rapid, appetite is diminished and more or less catarrh is present.

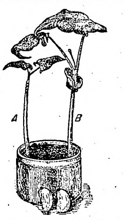
There is no cure for the trouble, but since it is caused by eating mouldy feed or by being permitted access to mouldy litter, it can be entirely prevented by not compelling fowls to eat mouldy food and by keeping them away from mouldy litter.

This is just one of the many poultry troubles that can be entirely avoided by feeding nothing but fresh, clean feed and keeping the pens and yards free from filth and moulds.

MUCH PLANT FOOD IN SEEDS

Interesting Experiment May Be Had by Planting Beans and Watching Development of Plants.

Much of the food of very young plants comes from the seeds to which they are attached. To prove this, plant two beans in a tin can containing sandy soil; water and keep in a warm, light place. Soon after the beans push above ground take a sharp-pointed knife and carefully cut off the two half beans without injuring the rest of the plant. Allow the plants to grow for a week or two and note the more rapid development of the plant to which the half beans are attached.



Experiment With Beans.

The illustration shows beans planted in rich black earth on the same day. Both plants came up on the same day. The half beans were then removed from one. The other, it will be seen, grew faster because the half beans furnished food.

TIME FOR CUTTING CLOVER

With Good Weather Hay Should Be Left in the Windrow Over Night and Turned the Next Day.

Clover for hay should be cut as soon as the first blossoms begin to turn brown, and the hay should be cured in the shade. After the clover has been cut, it should be turned with a tedder as soon as the leaves in the upper part of the swath are well wilted. Before the leaves and stems become dry and stiff, the hay should be raked into windrows. This will shade most of the hay and allow a good circulation of air through it. Clover cured in the windrow does not get stiff like that exposed to the sun in the swath for a day or two. With good weather the hay should be left in the windrow over night and turned a time or two the next forenoon. It should then be ready for the stack the second afternoon. Cured in this way the stems are soft and pliable and much natural moisture is retained in the leaves.

Powdery Mildew.

Powdery mildew is likely to be very bad on young cherry trees, particularly those growing in the nursery row. Such trees should be sprayed three or four times with bordeaux mixture 2-3-50 or either of the lime-sulphurs.

State News of General Interest

MAIMED BODY FOUND IN LAKE

RAILWAY CLERK EVIDENTLY KILLED SEVERAL DAYS AGO.

Bullet Wound Through Lungs and Battered Head Give Evidence of Struggle—Robbery Possibly the Cause.

Minneapolis.—With an ugly bullet wound through the lungs and the head battered and crushed, the body of Alfred Moore, 50 years old, chief clerk of the freight department of the Dan Patch railroad, was found in Lake of the Isles, off West Twenty-first street.

Coroner Seashore conducted an autopsy at the county morgue, reserved his verdict and indicated that an inquest would be held later. City detectives working on the case report little progress.

The skull was fractured over the left ear, teeth on the lower left jaw were knocked out, front teeth of the upper jaw were loosened, and the nose and left eye were discolored and bruised. A bullet wound in the left breast would have been sufficient to cause death, Dr. Seashore said. There were no powder marks near the wound.

Moore came to Minneapolis a year ago from England, leaving his wife there until he was sure of success in this country.

Moore was last seen alive by friends Saturday noon when he left the company's offices to attend a picnic at Antlers park, given by employes of the road. He did not appear at the picnic. Relatives and friends became alarmed Monday and notified the police.

A watch found in the dead man's clothing stopped at 10:25. Mrs. E. E. Easthagen told Charles S. Barnard, police sergeant, she heard cries for help coming from the lake Saturday night.

Patrolman W. L. Hartley of the park police found Moore's purse in a vest pocket, torn almost in two, and empty. Eleven cents were in a trousers pocket. Oscar Moore said his brother had considerable money on his person.

Detectives searched for a revolver in the lake near the body, but found none. They have tried to trace Moore's movements after he left his office Saturday, but have accomplished little.

RINES ALLEGES COUNT ERROR

Prepares Petition for Recount of Votes Cast in Primary for State Auditor.

Mora.—Petition for a recount of the vote for the republican nomination for state auditor has been prepared by Henry Rines and filed in district court before Judge P. H. Stolberg.

The papers include an order to Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state, and J. A. O. Preus, certified as the nominee, to show cause why the vote should not be recounted. Judge Stolberg is to fix a date for the hearing.

Mr. Rines alleges that there were numerous errors in the official count, particularly with regard to the second choice, that many first choice votes placed in the second choice column were not counted as they should have been and that second choice votes were incorrectly tabulated.

Mr. Rines has gone to the Twin Cities to make further inquiries into the vote.

SORTER HEADS DEMOCRATS

Harmony at Conference That Selects Minneapolis Man as Chairman.

St. Paul.—Harmony was the predominating feature of the Democratic state conference at the state capitol.

A. L. Sorter of Minneapolis was made chairman. Martin O'Brien was named vice chairman and R. A. Hartigan of St. Paul secretary. Former State Senator S. D. Works was named treasurer. Senator Works was active in the harmony program, which was a feature of the gathering.

Certain trouble in the Democratic ranks was early dispersed when Chairman Sorter was introduced by Martin O'Brien. Mr. Sorter, in a happy talk of 10 minutes paid his compliments to the nominee and predicted success to the state ticket. Mr. Sorter, who in a way is unknown in state politics, surprised the gathering with his telling and happy speech.

Ask Treaty Enforcement.

Bemidji.—Thirty business and professional men organized an 1855 Treaty Enforcement league, with J. J. Opsahl president and Harry Reynolds, secretary and treasurer. Funds are being raised to carry on a campaign for the enforcement of the treaty. Petitions signed by 400 residents ask that saloons be closed. These have been forwarded to the Indian department. Many women are working for the success of the movement.

Freeborn County Crop Outlook.

Albert Lea.—Weather Observer Edward Cary of this city reports that more than 9 inches of rainfall was recorded last month—nearly twice the amount that usually falls. In spite of this excessive rainfall the crops all over the county are looking fine. Small grain is standing well. Some of the corn has been lodged by heavy wind, but it is thought most of it will straighten up again. The potato crop, of which there is a larger acreage this season, is looking exceptionally well. Few bugs are reported.

STATE ASKS "FIRE BREAK"

Great Northern Requested to Provide Safeguard for Forests on Fosston Branch.

Minneapolis.—Following the lead of the federal government in requiring railroads to establish a "fire break" of 250 feet along their rights of way through national forests, the state forestry board will make an effort to obtain similar protective measures in the timber belt of Minnesota. The first attempt will be made on the Fosston branch of the Great Northern road to induce that line to emulate the Soo through the Minnesota national forest.

Before the Soo Line was permitted to construct its Duluth-Red Lake Falls short line through the national forest about Cass Lake, the road was required to provide a "fire break" 250 feet in width through the entire reserve.

The "break" consists of a strip of 100 feet on each side of the track kept entirely bare of trees and undergrowth and beyond this zone a strip of plowed ground on each side twenty-five feet in width.

The federal government is not in position to enforce this plan with reference to the Great Northern, which also runs through the forest as the latter road had a right of way before the national forest was created.

Although the United States is helpless, Minnesota will endeavor by moral suasion and otherwise to place the Great Northern on equality with the Soo in the matter of protecting the forest.

PASTORS OUSTED BY COURT

T. J. and H. J. Strand Will Appeal to Supreme Court, However, in Effort to Resist Dismissal.

Albert Lea.—The adjourned term of the district court was called in this city by Judge Kingsley of Austin and one of the church cases involving Rev. T. J. Strand is up for hearing.

An action to determine who were the legally elected trustees of the West Freeborn Norwegian congregation commonly known as the Manchester church, was tried last March. The court decided that the so-called anti-Strand forces constituted the congregation and that their trustees were the legally elected ones. A stay of proceedings, however, was granted until July 1. Under this stay T. J. Strand and his followers have remained in possession of the church, burial ground and parsonage.

An application was made a few days ago to extend the stay pending an appeal to the supreme court. This motion was heard. The court refused to extend the stay and judgment will now be entered ousting the Strand trustees and seating the legally elected trustees of the congregation. This ends the cases, so far as the district court is concerned, against the two brothers, T. J. Strand and H. J. Strand, pastors of the five Freeborn county churches, as both have now been ousted by the court decisions. Steps are being taken by the Strand forces to appeal.

Home Folks Honor Lee.

Long Prairie.—A sport program, addresses of congratulation and a dance concluded the celebration tendered William E. Lee, Republican gubernatorial nominee, by home folks. Addresses were made by Fred Sherman, state immigration commissioner; Charles Kroonze, Long Prairie; J. W. McKellip, Round Prairie; R. H. Gardner, Staples; E. V. Moore, Eagle Bend;; Fred Moosman, Birchdale township; W. O. Clure, one of Lee's managers. Mr. Lee's response assured the voters of a business administration, if elected. Special trains brought large crowds to the celebration.

Eberhart on Lecture Tour.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will be without a governor at the capitol during this month and August. Governor A. O. Eberhart has accepted the offer of the Redpath-Vawter bureau to fill the Chautauqua dates arranged for former Governor Joseph D. Folk of Missouri. He will receive $3,000 for the lectures. Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith is studying the law to determine just what authority J. A. A. Burnquist, lieutenant governor, will have in the interregnum. The constitution says that the lieutenant governor becomes the chief executive of the state in the event of a vacancy.

Ortonville Crops Flourishing.

Ortonville.—The prospect for a big crop of small grain in this section, especially in Big Stone, Lac qui Parle, Swift and Stevens counties was never better. The lowlands are partially covered with water, but the acreage which will suffer will be very small. Corn will be a good crop. Rye, wheat and barley are heading out. Alfalfa, timothy and clover fields are flourishing far beyond expectation.

Old Plainsman Takes Bride.

Minneapolis. — Captain Jack Hart, former plainsman, government scout and secret service agent, is married. His bride is Miss Raye Thomas of Chicago. The ceremony was performed at the home of a Baptist minister, whose name Captain Jack has forgotten. The couple began their honeymoon with a trip to a cottage on Phelps island, Lake Minnetonka. Captain Hart is 67 years old. His bride is near the same age. They have known each other for five years and have been engaged for one year.

BRAINERD CITY CLERK ROBBED

Three Desperadoes Beat Official and Rob Vault of $1,388—Search Is General.

Brainerd.—Three desperadoes who beat V. N. Roderick, city clerk of Brainerd to unconsciousness and then robbed the city vault of $1,388, are being sought by squads of police at many points throughout the state. The bandits are believed to have boarded a train for Minneapolis immediately after the crime.

Roderick was alone in the office at 10 p. m. Monday, when the robbers entered and attacked him. One man turned out the lights and the others beat him with a club.

He was stunned and knocked to the floor. He had opened the vault doors and the robbers had no difficulty in getting the cash, which was in a money drawer. Checks were thrown away.

The bandits searched Roderick's clothing, but did not take the small change they found there.

As the bandits fled from the building, Roderick regained consciousness for a few moments. He called the police and told of the robbery and then fell unconscious to the floor. The telephone operator who answered his call heard him fall.

Posses were immediately organized. Five suspects were arrested within a few hours, but none of them is believed to be of the bandit trio. Shortly after the robbery two men were seen riding on a switch engine toward the roundhouse and shops on the outskirts of the city. There the men are believed to have boarded an outgoing train for Minneapolis.

Of the amount stolen $1,130 was in bills, $220 in gold and the remainder in silver.

DAN PATCH LINE EXTENDED

Lease From Chicago Great Western Gives Electric Road 87 Miles of Additional Track.

Northfield.—The Dan Patch line is in possession today of the 50-year operating rights over the Chicago Great Western road from Northfield to Mankato and Randolph. The 40-mile length of road that the Dan Patch management operated last year, with gross receipts of $4,615 a mile, or total gross earnings of $190,000, was increased by leases to 127 miles. As rapidly as possible, new operating schedules will be perfected.

The Dan Patch line proper, on its own mileage, operates from Fifty-fourth street, Minneapolis, to Northfield, and on Great Western mileage beyond Northfield to Faribault. Its entry last year into Faribault increased its traffic materially.

The Chicago Great Western road strikes south with its main line through Randolph, which is 10 miles east of Northfield. Its line from Randolph eastward to Red Wing and the Mississippi river is not affected, but from Randolph westward, through Northfield, it has 67 miles of road to Mankato which is the portion of the Great Western system that the Dan Patch has leased.

Posts Letter; Calls Firemen.

St. Paul.—It's quite proper for any person to insert a letter in a mail box, but when some one attempts to insert a letter in a fire alarm box something is sure to be doing. Firemen had visions of a battle with flames yesterday when they sped to Fourth and Sibley streets. They found an embarrassed man near Patrolman McCormick. The man had tried to mail a letter in the alarm box.

PREDICT END OF THE WORLD

Virginia Finns See White-robed Angel and Believe It to Be a Warning.

Virginia.—The appearance of a "white-robed angel" in this city some days ago has been heralded throughout the northwest states by Finnish newspapers. Five residents say they saw the figure so clearly that the toes of its feet were discernible as it alighted on the socialist temperance hall. The Finns believe it is a warning of the second coming of Christ. Many residents firmly believe it appeared.

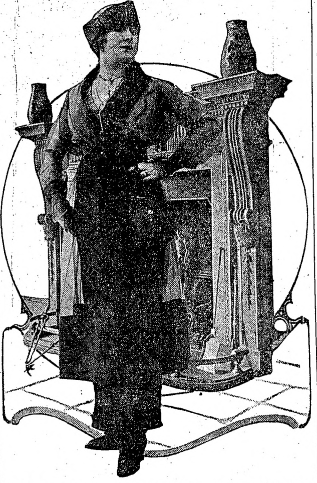
Egg Within an Egg.

Pipestone.—An egg that was discovered at the farm of William Roscoe, Sr., when dinner was being prepared, measured eight and three-fourths inches in circumference, and upon being opened was found to contain, instead of a yolk, another egg that was normal in every particular.

Sheriff Finds Hanging Body.

St. Cloud. — When Sheriff B. E. Schoener of this county reached Fred Schultz's home near Rockville to serve a warrant on the man for beating his divorced wife and driving her and the family from the house last night, he found Schultz's body hanging from a tree. The man had killed himself. Schultz and his wife were divorced this month and Mrs. Schultz was given the farm. The husband was committed to the asylum a year ago, but was discharged as cured.

The Last Word in Summer Gowns



JUST the zest that is added to all our afternoon assemblings by the enticing things that women think up to clothe themselves in simply cannot be estimated. And whether these creations are their own visions worked out in the products of the loom or are the inspirations of those whose profession is gown-making is of little importance. The important thing is the successful effect.

Here is a model from Gautier of Paris that shows how those familiar fabrics, taffeta and net, are set to the rhythm of the new modes as words to music. It is in black with the bodice over white figured net and a tunic of net finished with a broad band of silk about the bottom.

This is the style which has commanded the most attention for midsummer. The long sleeves of net, or chiffon, are featured in the majority of gowns, and a tunic of some sort is everywhere present. This dress is particularly cool looking and particularly comfortable.

The narrow plain skirt of taffeta is ankle length and finished at the bottom with a quilling of silk. There is a lapped seam in it down the front.

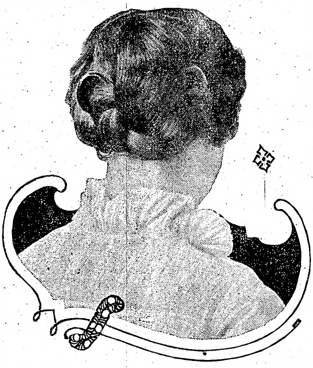
The tunic is rather full and the border of taffeta very wide. There is sufficient body and crispness in the taffeta border to hold the tunic out from the underskirt, and the transparency of net over the taffeta petticoat and the white bodice makes the charmingly cool effect which is the best aspect for a hot-weather costume.

There are narrow frills of net about the wrists and neck and a very new and cleverly arranged collar of taffeta which extends like a fichu about the neck, and crosses, surplice fashion, in front. It terminates at the back in a flat bow.

The simple little hat worn with this dress is of black moire and white lace. These are pretty items in the way of finishing touches to this noteworthy costume. The handbag is of moire, matching the hat. Bracelets set off the arms of the fair wearer, and one of them is worn above the elbow on the left arm.

The short skirt presupposes feet as carefully clothed as it is possible to have them. The stockings are plain black silk and the strapped slippers are decorated with tiny steel buckles.

New Arrangement of the Hair



A SIMPLE style for dressing the hair is pictured here. It employs the large shell hairpins that have met with growing favor this season, and dispenses with any other decoration.

The front hair is waved about the face for this style and parted at the left side in a long part extending from the crown of the head to the forehead. It is combed over the temples and lies in large waves about the face to the cheek, just in front of the ear, a little above the lobe.

At this point the hair is turned back and pinned at each side. Here it is all combed in together to make the back hairdressing.

For this the hair is parted in two strands and one of these is braided loosely, or twisted. This braid is coiled at the back around the remaining strand and pinned down to the head with wire pins. The remaining end is fluffed and pinned to the crown, with its ends thrust under the hair at the top crown. Small, invisible pins are placed in the waves at the front and wherever needed to keep the hair in place, for neatness must be featured in all the new styles of hairdressing.

The two large shell pins are ornamental but they also furnish a substantial support in keeping the hair in place.

This coiffure does not set so close to the head at the back as it appears to in the photograph. The fluffed strand of hair which is drawn through the braided coil and fastened in at the top, is something like a long and broad puff. It extends beyond the back of the head about as far as the usual French twist.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Libby's Selected Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label.

Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use. Insist on Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

Fanny Fanned Out.

"So Jack is engaged, is he? And is Fanny the bride-to-be?"

"No, she's the tried-to-be."

ITCHED AND BURNED

Silverwood, Mich.—"My baby was about six months old when he first began to break out with little pimples on his head and face. Then they would run water and keep getting worse until his head was a regular sore eruption and water would run and stream from it and his face also. His whole body was affected. They were little white pimples which itched and burned something terrible. His clothing seemed to irritate him and it was almost impossible for him to sleep at night. They also disfigured him as they were on his face.

"We tried medicine but without success. The trouble must have lasted three or four weeks when I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I would bathe him with warm water, as warm as he could stand and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Cuticura Ointment. The very first time that I did this it seemed to relieve him as he slept well and inside of two weeks he was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. L. White, Jan. 29, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

As a man grows older his bump of conceit gradually becomes a dent.

A Stitch in Time

Colds, fevers, congestion and germ diseases are pretty sure to overwork the kidneys and leave them weak. In convalescence, in fact at any time when suspicion is aroused by a lame, aching back, rheumatic pains, headache, dizziness or disordered urine, the use of Doan's Kidney Pills is a stitch in time that may avoid serious kidney disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used, so freely recommended or so generally successful.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

William Wasley, Seventh Ave., Faribault, Minn., says: "For two years I was troubled by backache. I suffered a great deal from pains all through my body and often I became nervous. I tried several remedies, but found no relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They toned up my system and I was pleased to endorse them. I am only too glad to confirm my former statement."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 28–1914.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

WHY WE WILL NOT SUPPORT O'NEILL.

We propose to place some cold facts before the farmers, and particulary the heavy ditch tax payers of eastern Pennington county, regarding Mr. O'Neill's drainage record, in the last session of the legislature and we shall place the facts from the records in cold type, and we make this offer to Mr. O'Neill; At any time we do not publish facts you can have free space in the SUNBEAM to call us a falsifier. We start out by publishing a resolution passed by the Holt Commercial Club, here it is. Read it and see how you ditch tax payers who have been taxed for uncompleted ditches would like to have a law of that kind passed.

"Whereas, it has come to our knowledge that unreasonable delays occur in the construction of drainage ditches and highways in the territory tributary to Holt, and particulary in portions of Mud Lake district, such delays being a great injustice, entailing material losses, and in many instances great hardships to the settlers whose lands are taxed for such improvements; and

Whereas, we believe that such delays, losses and hardships are directly due to the fact that, under the present drainage laws of this state, contractors have found it ridiculously easy to secure extensions of the time limit specified in their contracts; Therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That the Commercial Club of Holt does hereby express its strong disapproval of a system that permits such injustice to the tax paying land holders, and urges that the drainage laws be so amended at the next session of the legislature as to provide that no case shall any extension of any drainage or, roadmaking contract be granted without a public hearing first being had upon the application for such extension, due notice of such hearing to be given by the county auditor as in the case of preliminary hearing on original ditch petitions; that no extension shall be granted in any case if it be shown at such hearing that the contractor has not, in good faith, used his best efforts to fulfill such contracts properly within the time originally specified; that in all such cases wherein an extension is not granted, the penalty provided in the original contract shall be collected in full by the county in which the work was situated and the auditor shall credit all amounts so collected as penalty to the taxes assessed against lands which may have been damaged, or had their benefits delayed, by reason of the non-fulfillment of such contract; that the distribution of such money collected as penalty shall be decided by the county board, their findings to be based on the report of a committee of three persons to be appointed by such board, and whose duty it shall be to make a personal examination of all lands whose owners or holders may claim a share in the distribution of such money when collected."

Paul Marschalk, representative from Roseau county introduced a bill covering all the points named in the above resolution. The bill was referred to the committee on drainage of which Mr. O'Neill was chairman. Now let us see what has become of it. Mr. O'Neill had attorney W. J. Brown fix up the bill and redraft it. We do not blame Mr. Brown for doing this at all, as he was working for the interest of the N. W. Drainage Company, and of course was only representing the interests of his employers. The new substitute was passed after Mr. Brown had "fixed it" and is chapter 568 general laws of 1913, and after it was clipped and fixed it was all in favor of the drainage companies, instead of the farmers, and will remain a dead letter on the statute books. Can Mr. O'Neill deny that he requested Mr. Brown to fix this law and get it in proper form. Free space Mr. O'Neill to deny it in THE SUNBEAM. When the original bill was introduced we wrote Mr. O'Neill to urge its passage, and he wrote me he would do so. After the substitute was introduced we promptly roasted Mr. O'Neill and attorney Brown, and Mr. Brown and I had some correspondence regarding the matter at the time, but as we said before we do not blame attorney Brown as he was working as an honorable attorney should for the interests of his employers. But O'Neill was the representative of the farmers, and asked them for their support, and got it two years ago, and now he is asking for their support again, but he is not entitled to it, and should not have it.

(To be continued.)

Congressman Steenerson sailed out of the primary election with an overwhelming majority, and he did just right in staying at Washington and looking after the interest of the people, and they certainly looked after his interest at home as the record shows.

Some of the Hammond newspaper supporters claim that he will publicly indorse county option. We do not know how Mr. Hammond stands on this issue, but the people can be sure that if the next legislature passes a county option bill, that he will not veto it, as he is a true and honorable representative of the people.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE FOR CUTS, BURNS, SORES

Mr. E.S. Loper, Marilla, N.Y., writes: "I have never had a Cut, Burn, Wound or Sore it would not heal." Get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve to-day. Keep handy at all times for Burns, Cuts, Wounds. Prevents Locklaw. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 26th 1914.
Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 17th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Strommie, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912, made Home stead Application No. 07441 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 31, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 28th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Gunder G. Strommie, of Oklee, Minn. Oscar Lufthus, Tore T. Lunde, Ole Nesland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Thief River Falls Iron Works.

We are now prepared to handle all kinds of repair work, threshing machinery, boiler work and and machine work of all kinds. We also do welding and casting, small and large.

Bring or send us your old iron We pay the highest market price.

J. J. Richter,
Manager.

STOPS NEURALGIA—KILLS PAIN.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rhuematism, Sore throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky. writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle to-day. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c., 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Sores.—adv.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th. 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1st. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel J. Hello, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on March 11th, 1905, made Homestead Entry No. 04600 for S. ½, S. E. ¼, and who on July 17th, 1906, made additional Homestead Entry, No. 04877 for N. ½, S. E. ¼, all in Section 10, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner for at Oklee, Minn. on the 15th. day of July.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Gjermund K. Rystad, Roland, Minn. Halvor B. Rendal, of Lillo, Minn., Ed. Rustan, of Rhoda, Minn., Gunder O. Strome, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.
Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 6th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune, Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 05100, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Tveitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam July 3, 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 25th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halver G Homme, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06530 for N. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 19th, day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Germond H. Homme, Hans T. Hanson Chris Thompson, all of Homme, Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

PNEUMONIA
left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 20 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by
DR. KING'S
New Discovery
Mrs. J. E. Cox, Joliet, Ill.
50c AND $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Different Views.

Binks—Oh, I guess your rich aunt will remember you. You made a big hit with her by going into mourning when her cat died. Jinks—True, but listen. Now the other relatives accuse me of poisoning the cat to get the opportunity. Exchange.

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL.

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVED

We now have a full and complete Line of Dry Goods and Groceries, At the Highlanding P.O. Store.

Having bought out the interest of Vaughan Bros. and Co. we solicit a share of your patronage. Call and see us and get our low cash prices, on groceries and dry goods.

HALVERSON & THORESON,
HIGHLANDING, MINN.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 19th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on November 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06355, for W. ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ½ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 15, Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Farrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses
George S. Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth H. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Ole A. Sands, Casper Iverson, of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 28th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Olei Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 12th, 1912, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 07453 for the S. E. ¼, Section 5, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ruth C. Clark U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Grygla, Minn. on the 10th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Wm. P. Lee, of Anstad, Minn. Ole Eide, of Torgerson, Minn. Olof Faldsveen, Oscar Arntsen, of Esplee, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 5th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 29th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Thomas, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 8th 1911, made Homestead Entry. No. 06851, for N. ½, N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ N. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Olof Sundrud, John S. Syien, Oscar Legvald, Julius Olsen, all of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Much Sometimes.

"What are you thinking of, Miss Daisy?"

"Of your name, Mr. Huggins."

"My name?"

"Yes. As Shakespeare says, is there anything in a name?"

He showed her there was.—Philadelphia Press.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

The mosquitoes are something fierce this year.

These warm days are rushing the corn forward at a rapid rate.

Some of the farmers commenced haying this week, and more will be busy laying in their winter's supply next week.

The early sown grain is beginning to head out, but it is at least two weeks behind what it should be at this season of the year.

There is a big crop of all kinds of wild fruit this year, but the mosquitoes will get their share of blood while you are getting your share of berries.

The town is taking hold of the matter to fix up the landings to the Highlanding ferry, and as soon as they can employ men and teams to do the work this crossing will be put in good condition.

It was so warm yesterday that people were compelled to take to the shade. The thermometer registered 100 degrees in the shade, but we only have a few of them warm days in Northern Minnesota.

There is one strip of highway between the grades of ditch 47 and 53 that needs fixing badly, but the road overseer Halverson finds it nearly impossible to get men and teams to do the work.

There was a fairly good crowd attended the 4th of July picnic at James O'Brien's. G. Halverson delivered the oration of the day, to an appreciative audience. There was a large ball at the John Quirk hall during the afternoon and night. The Ben Szmienski band furnishing the music, and the crowd kept them busy until broad daylight in the morning.

We are devoting considerable space this week to publishing some of the record of D. P. O'Neil in the last legislature, and we shall continue to publish some more of it. Keep and read these articles for they will not be published twice. Remember that they are actual records from the legislature and not what we say, except some short comments.

We shall devote some space later on, and not much later on explaining to the farmers of Pennington county why they should not support Stenvick for Representative. Some of the record that he made as county attorney of Clearwater county will be published, and it will not be any roorback sent out on the eve of election, but hard cold facts. If the people continue to elect men of this kind to office, they have no kick coming on unjust laws.

There is some talk of trying to make the vote of P. C. Wold in the town of Highlanding unanimous. This would perhaps be a little difficult but P. C. will find that his neighbors will stand by him, regardless of party, for if we had had a man like him in the place of D. P. O'Neill in that last legislature, we will bet that the attorney for the N.W. Drainage Company would not have fixed that drainage law so as to give the Drainage Companies the turkey and the farmer tax payers the buzzard.

Our sympathy goes out to the farmers and tax payers on ditch 42, who have employed one of the best attorneys in northern Minnesota to defend their rights. But he is powerless to do much for them, as he is met by that damnedable amended law, fixed up by attorney Brown and D. P. O'Neill, instead of having the just law, as published in another column to back him up. If Mr. Lorien had that law, as the bill was introced by Paul Marschalk behind him, those ditch contractors and bonding companies on ditch 42 would hear something drop.

The weather has cooled down to-day with a prospect of rain.

The Young People's Society will meet at Pete Gustafsons next Sunday, July 12th.

The teams on ditch 53 were compelled to stop work yesterday afternoon on account of the excessive heat.

M. G. Thoreson has got in a large stock of woven fence wire, which he is selling at reasonable prices.

We enjoy experimenting on the different crops in this locality, and we find that this is a first class country for beans, and no farmer should be paying six cents a pound for this staple article.

Mr. Blake is doing some good work on ditch 53, digging out the branches and grading the roads. It is dreadful warm to work horses and men in the timber through which he is working now, but he is crowding the work as fast as possible under the circumstances.

T. S. Jacobson is certainly having his share of bad luck by loosing young cattle, spring calves. He has had six of them die with some strange disease this summer. They were all in fine condition, when taken sick, and no remedy seemed to do them any good. The state veterinary will undoubtedly be called to investigate, if there are any further losses of cattle in the neighborhood.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Halverson and Thoreson, of Highlanding, Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due said firm are payable to M. G. Thoreson, and all bills due from said firm are to be paid by M. G. Thoreson.

Dated this 1st day of July 1914

Signed: T. C. Halvorson.
M. G. Thoreson.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

HAS YOUR CHILD WORMS?

Most children do. A Coated, Furred tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c, at your druggist.—adv.

Right Out In Front.

"Do you believe in women in the home coming to the front?"

"You can't prevent 'em if there's a wedding in the neighborhood."—Baltimore American.

In the Candy Store.

"What do you want, little boy?"

"Nothin', ma'am. I jest come to see what I might 'a' got if I hadn't 'a' lost my penny."—Life.

His Dear Son.

"Is it expensive to send a boy to college?"

"No, but I find it's expensive to keep him there."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ROLAND STORE.

We carry a full supply of floor barn and buggy paints, Glozine and Jap-a-lac, varnish, machine oil, separator oil, lubricating oil, turpentine, linseed oil and etc.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on display.

New goods arriving every week

Highest market prices paid for wool, hides and other farm produce.

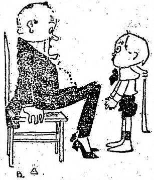
Bondy Bros.
Roland, Minn.

YOU'RE BILIOUS AND COSTIVE!

Sick Headache, Bad Breathe, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue and Indigestion. Mean Liver and Bowels clogged. Clean up tonight. Get a 25c. bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting, gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c., at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Burns,—adv.

A Heavy Hitter.



Willie—Paw, what is a pound party?

Paw—A girl who is learning to play the piano, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Origin of Algebra.

If Diophantus of Alexandria, fourth century of the Christian era, was not the inventor of algebra, then it is not known to whom the honor belongs. To Diophantus the honor is generally given. The Arabians claim that the invention belongs to one of their countrymen, Mohammed Ben-Musa, who flourished about the middle of the ninth century. Certain it is that the Arabians introduced algebra to Europe by way of Italy through Leonardo, a merchant of Pisa, who had lived among the Arabs of Barbary. Leonardo's treatise was written in 1202.

SEIZE YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

Get Out and Hunt For It if It Doesn't Knock at Your Door.

Lots of fellows have overlooked an opportunity simply because they were too close to it.

Don't be like the sick man who heard of the curative properties of the waters of Carlsbad and went there to take them. After he arrived he consulted a physician who carefully diagnosed his case and then told him that his particular ailment would respond better to the waters of a certain spring in America. "Which spring?" asked the patient. "One of the springs in Saratoga," replied the doctor. "That's certainly tough!" said the sufferer. "I live in Albany."

If you're made of the right stuff you'll find plenty of room to create something for yourself in the job you've got. You can grow just as big there as you can in something of your own building.

They say that opportunity knocks once at every man's door. I don't know the name of the scientist who managed to get such a fine line on the habits of opportunity, but if opportunity does announce itself the chances are that it misses many a door, and in some cases when it does knock I presume "there's nobody at home."

My impression is that opportunity as a rule doesn't knock at all—or very rarely. Opportunity consists of thinking, doing, having plenty of patience and perseverence, possessing the ability to size up a situation and having the nerve and willingness to take advantage of it.—Maurice Switzer in Leslie's.

Not Used to Wholesale Business.

A small party of prospective investors were on a tour of inspection in the oil fields. Having smoked all the cigars previously provided by the agent who conducted the party, they all went into the one store of the village to get a fresh supply. An awkward clerk came up to wait on them. The cigar stock consisted of a limited assortment of stogies, "two-fers," and one box of a supposedly extra choice brand that sold for 5 cents each. The host of the party looked over the stock and said, "I suppose you sell six of of these nickel cigars for a quarter?"

The clerk took on a puzzled look, scratched his head and drawled: "Waal, I dunno. We never sold six to any one man."—Indianapolis News.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

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Ends of the Earth.

If you stand at the north pole you can look in only one direction—south. No matter how you may twist around on your heels, it is always toward the south that your eyes are directed. North as a terrestrial direction has vanished. You have arrived at the end of north. You are "where it lives." Or else we may say that north has suddenly sprung into the sky and is now at an unattainable distance directly over your head. A moment before your foot touched the pole north was straight ahead of you, and you had all the four cardinal points to choose from—east, west, north and south. Now three of them have vanished and south alone remains. The reverse is true at the south pole, where all directions on the earth's surface are alike north. In view of these facts we may speak of the north and south poles as the "ends of the earth." They are the two turning points, arrived at either one of which there is no choice left but to start toward the other.—New York Journal.

English Laws on Finding.

Judge Atherley Jones stopped a case against a man and his son charged with "stealing by finding" a rug which the younger defendant picked up after it had blown off a motorcar. The judge, in directing the jury to return a verdict of not guilty, said that the law with regard to finding property, although there was a popular superstition that finding was keeping, was very clear. If a person found an article it was his duty to preserve it, and, if he had any reason to suppose that it belonged to a certain person, it became his duty to go to that person to make inquiries in order to ascertain. But otherwise there was no actual duty upon him to take it to a police station. It was probably a prudent course, but the police had no greater right to the article than the person who found it.—London Times.

Pretty Bad.

The barber was very busy and the shop was full of men waiting for him to practice his tonsorial art upon their heads and faces.

One man, Mr. Blank, became tired of waiting for his turn to come and started to leave. Although his beard had come out pretty heavy, he thought no one could notice it and that he could come back the next morning when Hughes, the barber, was not so busy. The barber, not wishing a customer to go away unattended to, accosted him by saying, "You're not leavin' us, is you, Mr. Blank?"

"Why, I don't need a shave, do I, Hughes?"

Hughes thereupon looked his customer over critically and answered him assuredly: "No, youse don't need a shave; all youse need is a hair cut on de face."—National Monthly.

"Going to England."

The Isle of Wight inhabitants are not alone in speaking of "going to England" when they leave their own fragment of the kingdom. A patriotic Cornishman also "goes to England" when he crosses the Tamar. Similarly inhabitants of the Balkan peninsula talk of "going to Europe" when they leave their own corner of the continent—in curious contrast with the people of our own island. We regard ourselves as both of and in "Europe," and accordingly it is only "the continent" that we visit. The record in the splendid isolation line is probably held by that minister of the Cumbraes, in the Clyde, who prayed for a blessing upon "the inhabitants of Great and Little Cumbrae and the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland."—London Mirror.

FIRST STATE BANK,

of merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.

Ole Sarnes, Asst.- Cashier.

OLAF NESET

Jeweler and Optomerist

205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

COURT HOUSE

THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

No Encouragement.

Mrs. Short—Oh, dear, I do wish we were rich! Just think of the good we could do if we only had lots of money! Mr. Short—True, my dear, but we can do a great deal of good in a quiet way now. Mrs. Short—Yes, of course, but no one will ever hear of it.

They Should Worry!

First Tramp—I see dey're tryin' to abolish railroad passes.

Second Tramp—Well, I guess you an' I needn't worry about it. We're all right until dey abolish freight trains."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Halls of Fame.

Soiled Sylvester—Where did Benny de Bum learn such correct deportment?

Felix Hawsted—Didn't youse know he's just come from de house of correction?—Chicago News.

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
% The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name.................................
Address.................................

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

THE DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

He did not once interrupt her. All the time she was speaking he was studying the profile of her face as if fascinated by its strange immobility. For the matter of a full half-hour he sat on the rail, his back against a post, his arms folded across the breast of the thick ulster he wore, staring at her, drinking in every word of the story she told. A look of surprise crept into his face when she came to the point where the thought of marrying Hetty to the brother of her victim first began to manifest itself in her designs. For a time the look of incredulity remained, to be succeeded by utter scorn as she went on with the recital. Her reasons, her excuses, her explanations for this master stroke in the way of compensation for all that she had endured at the hands of the scornful Wrandalls, all of whom were hateful to her without exception, stirred him deeply. He began to understand the forces that compelled her to resort to this Machiavellian plan for revenge on them. She admitted everything: her readiness to blight Hetty's life forever; her utter callousness in laying down these ugly plans; her surpassing vindictiveness; her reflections on the triumph she was to enjoy when her aims were fully attained. She confessed to a genuine pity for Hetty Castleton from the beginning, but it was outweighed by that thing she could only describe as an obsession! . . . How she hated the Wrandalls! . . . Then came the real awakening: when the truth came to her as a revelation from God. Hetty had not been to blame. The girl was innocent of the one sin that called for vengeance so far as she was concerned. The slaying of Challis Wrandall was justified! All these months she had been harboring a woman she believed to have been his mistress as well as his murderess. It was not so much the murderess that she would have foisted upon the Wrandalls as a daughter, but the mistress! . . . She loved the girl, she had loved her from that first night. Back of it all, therefore, lay the stern, unsuspected truth: from the very beginning she instinctively had known this girl to be innocent of guile. . . . Her house of cards fell down. There was nothing left of the plans on which it had been constructed. It had all been swept away, even as she strove to protect it against destruction, and the ground was strewn with the ashes of fires burnt out. . . . She was shocked to find that she had even built upon the evil spot! . . . Almost word for word she repeated Hetty's own story of her meeting with Challis Wrandall, and how she went, step by step and blindly, to the last scene in the tragedy, when his vileness, his true nature was revealed to her. The girl had told her everything. She had thought herself to be in love with Wrandall. She was carried away by his protestations. She was infatuated. (Sara smiled to herself as she spoke of this. She knew Challis Wrandall's charm!) The girl believed in him implicitly. When he took her to Burton's inn it was to make her his wife, as she supposed. He had arranged everything. Then came the truth. She defended herself. . . .

"I came upon her in the road on that wild night, Brandon, at the place I pointed out. Can you picture her as I have described her? Can you picture her despair, her hopelessness, her misery? I have told you everything, from beginning to end. You know how she came to me, how I prepared her for the sacrifice, how she left me. I have not written to her. I cannot. She must hate me with all her soul, just as I have hated the Wrandalls, but with greater reason, I confess. She would have given herself up to the law long ago, if it had not been for exposing me to the world as her defender, her protector. She knew she was not morally guilty of the crime of murder. In the beginning she was afraid. She did not know our land, our laws. In time she came to understand that she was in no real peril, but then it was too late. A confession would have placed me in an impossible position. You see, she thought of me all this time. She loved me as no woman ever loved another. Was not I the wife of the man she had killed, and was not I the noblest of all women in her eyes? God! And to think of what I had planned for her!"

This was the end of the story.

The words died away in a sort of whimpering wail, falling in with the wind to be lost to his straining ears. Her head drooped, her arms hung limply at her side.

For a long time he sat there in silence, looking out over the darkening water, unwilling, unable indeed, to speak. His heart was full of compassion for her, mingling strangely with what was left of scorn and horror. What could he say to her?

At last she turned to him. "Now you know all that I can tell you of Hetty Castleton—of Hetty Glynn. You could not have forced this from me, Brandon. She would not tell you. It was left for me to do in my own good time. Well, I have spoken. What have you to say?"

"I can only say, Sara, that I thank God for everything," he said slowly. "For everything!"

"I thank God for you, for her and for everything. I thank God that she found him out in time, that she killed him, that you shielded her, that you failed to carry out your devilish scheme, and that your heart is very sore today."

"You do not despise me?"

"No. I am sorry for you."

Her eyes narrowed. "I don't want you to feel sorry for me."

"You don't understand. I am sorry for you because you have found yourself out and must be despising yourself."

"You have guessed the truth. I despise myself. But what could be expected of me?" she asked ironically. "As the Wrandalls would say, 'blood will tell.'"

"Nonsense! Don't talk like that! It is quite unworthy of you. In spite of everything, Sara, you are wonderful. The very thing you tried to do, the way you went about it, the way you surrender, makes for greatness in you. If you had gone on with it and succeeded, that fact alone would have put you in the class with the great, strong, virile women of history. It—"

"With the Medicis, the Borgias and—" she began bitterly.

"Yes, with them. But they were great women, just the same. You are greater, for you have more than they possessed: a conscience. I wish I could tell you just what I feel. I haven't the words. I—"

"I only want you to tell me the truth. Do you despise me?"

"Again I say that I do not. I can only say that I regard you with—yes, with awe."

"As one might think of a deadly serpent."

"Hardly that," he said, smiling for the first time. He crossed over and laid his hand on her shoulder. "Don't think too meanly of yourself. I understand it all. You lived for months without a heart, that's all."

"You put it very gently."

"I think I am right. Now, you've got it back, and it's hungry for the sweet, good things of life. You want to be happy. You want to love again and to be loved. You don't want to pitied. I understand. It's the return of a heart that went away long months ago and left an empty place that you filled with gall. The bitterness is gone. There is something sweet in its place. Am I not right?"

She hesitated. "If you mean that I want to be loved by my enemies, Brandon, you are wrong," she said clearly. "I have not been chastened in that particular."

"You mean the Wrandalls?"

"It is not in my nature to love my enemies. We stand on the same footing as before, and always shall. They understand me, I understand them. I am glad that my project failed, not for their sake, but for my own."

He was silent. This woman was beyond him. He could not understand a nature like this.

"You say nothing. Well, I can't ask you to understand. We will not discuss my enemies, but my friends. What do you intend to do in respect to Hetty?"

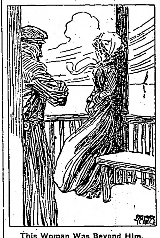
"I am going to make her my wife," he said levelly.

She turned away. It was now quite dark. He could not see the expression on her face.

"What you have heard does not weaken your love for her?"

"No. It strengthens it."

"You know what she has done. She has taken a life with her own hands. Can you take her to your bosom, can you make her the mother of your own children? Remember, there is blood on her hands."



This Woman Was Beyond Him.

"Ah, but her heart is clean!"

"True," she said moodily, "her heart is clean."

"No cleaner than yours is now, Sara."

She uttered a short, mocking laugh. "It isn't necessary to say a thing like that to me."

"I beg your pardon."

Her manner changed abruptly. She turned to him, intense and serious.

"She is so far away, Brandon. On the other side of the world, and she is full of loathing for me. How am I to regain what I have lost? How am I to make her understand? She went away with that last ugly thought of me, with the thought of me as I appeared to her on that last, enlightening day. All these months it has been growing more horrible to her. It has been beside her all the time. All these months she has known that I pretended to love her as—"

"I don't believe you know Hetty as well as you think you do," he broke in. "You forget that she loved you with all her soul. You can't kill love so easily as all that. It will be all right, Sara. You must write and ask her to come back. It—"

"Ah, but you don't know!" Then she related the story of the liberated canary bird. "Hetty understands. The cage door is open. She may return when she chooses, but—don't you see?—she must come of her own free will."

"You will not ask her to come?"

"No. It is the test. She will know that I have told you everything. You will go to her. Then she may understand. If she forgives she will come back. There is nothing else to say, nothing else to consider."

"I shall go to her at once," he said resolutely.

She gave him a quick, searching glance.

"She may refuse to marry you, even now, Brandon."

"She can't!" he cried. An instant later his face fell. "By Jove, I—I suppose the law will have to be considered now. She will at least have to go through the form of a trial."

She whirled on him angrily. "The law? What has the law to do with it? Don't be a fool!"

"She ought to be legally exonerated," he said.

Her fingers gripped his arm fiercely. "I want you to understand one thing, Brandon. The story I have told you was for your ears alone. The secret lives with us and dies with us."

He looked his relief. "Right! It must go no farther. It is not a matter for the law to decide. You may trust me."

"I am cold," she said. He heard her teeth chatter distinctly as she pulled her thick mantle closer about her throat and shoulders. "It is very raw and wet down here. Come!"

As she started off along the long, narrow pier, he sprang after her, grasping her arm. She leaned rather heavily against him for a few steps and then drew herself up. Her teeth still chattered, her arm trembled in his clasp.

"By Jove, Sara, this is bad," he cried, in distress. "You're chilled to the marrow."

"Nerves," she retorted, and he somehow felt that her lips were set and drawn.

"You must get to bed right away. Hot bath, mustard, and all that. I'll not stop for dinner. Thanks just the same. I will be over in the morning."

"When will you sail?" she asked, after a moment.

"I can't go for ten days, at least. My mother goes into the hospital next week for an operation, as I've told you. I can't leave until after that's over. Nothing serious, but—well, I can't go away. I shall write to Hetty tonight, and cable her tomorrow. By the way, I—I don't know just where to find her. You see, we were not to write to each other. It was in the bargain. I suppose you don't know how I can—"

"Yes, I can tell you precisely where she is. She is in Venice, but leaves there for Rome, by the Express."

"Then you have been hearing from her?" he cried sharply.
much: there has not been a day since she landed in England that I have not received news of her. I have not been out of touch with her, Brandon, not even for an hour."

"Good heaven, Sara! You don't mean to say you've had her shadowed by—by detectives," he exclaimed, aghast.

"Not directly. But I will say this "Her maid is a very faithful servant," was her ambiguous rejoinder.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Disturbing News.

He walked home swiftly through the early night, his brain seething with tumultuous thoughts. The revelations of the day were staggering; the whole universe seemed to have turned topsy-turvy since that devastating hour at Burton's inn. Somehow he was not able to confine his thoughts to Hetty Castleton alone. She seemed to sink into the background, despite the absolution he had been so ready, so eager to grant her on hearing the story from Sara's lips. Not that his resolve to search her out and claim her, in spite of everything was likely to weaken, but that the absorbing figure of Sara Wrandall stood out most clearly in his reflections.

What an amazing creature she was! He could not drive her out of his thoughts, even when he tried to concentrate them on the one person who was dearest to him of all in all the world, his warm-hearted, adorable Hetty. Strange contrasts suggested themselves to him as he strode along, head bent and shoulders hunched. He could not help contrasting the two women. He loved Hetty; he would always love her, [illegible]tive. She was Sara's superior in every respect, infinitely so, he argued. And yet there was something in Sara that could crowd this adored one, this perfect one out of his thoughts for the time being. He found it difficult to concentrate his thoughts on Hetty Castleton.

How white and ill Sara had looked when she said good night to him at the door! The memory of her dark, mysterious eyes haunted him; he could see them in the night about him. They had been full of pain; there were torrents of tears behind them. They had glistened as if burnished by the fires of fever.

Even as he wrote his long, triumphant letter to Hetty Castleton, the picture of Sara Wrandall encroached upon his mental vision. He could not drive it out. He thought of her as she had appeared to him early in the spring; through all the varying stages of their growing intimacy; through the interesting days when he vainly tried to translate her matchless beauty by means of wretched pigments; up to this present hour in which she was revealed, and yet not revealed, to him. Her vivid face was always before him, between his eyes and the thin, white paper on which he scribbled so eagerly. Her feverish eyes were looking into his; she was reading what he wrote before it appeared on the surface of the sheet!

His letter to Hetty was a triumph of skill and diplomacy, achieved after many attempts. He found it hard not to say too much, and quite as difficult not to say too little. He spent hours over this all-important missive. At last it was finished. He read and reread it, searching for the slightest flaw: a fatal word or suggestion that might create in her mind the slightest doubt as to his sincerity. She was sure to read this letter a great many times, and always with the view to finding something between the lines: such as pity, resignation, an enforced conception of loyalty, or even faith! He meant that she should find nothing there but love. It was full of tenderness, full of hope, full of promise. He was coming to her with a steadfast, enduring love in his heart, he wanted her now more than ever before.

There was no mention of Challis Wrandall, and but once was Sara's name used. There was nothing in the letter that could have betrayed their joint secret to the most acute outsider, and yet she would understand that he had wrung everything from Sara's lips. Her secret was his.

He decided that it would not be safe to anticipate the letter by a cablegram. It was not likely that any message he could send would have the desired effect. Instead of reassuring her, in all probability it would create fresh alarm.

Sleep did not come to him until after three o'clock. At two he got up and deliberately added a postscript to the letter he had written. It was in the nature of a poignant plea for Sara Wrandall. Even as he penned these lines, he shuddered at the thought of what she had planned to do to Hetty Castleton. Staring hard at the black window before him, the pen still in his hand, he allowed his thoughts to dwell so intimately on the subject of his well-meant postscript that her ashen face with its burning eyes seemed to take shape in the night beyond. It was a long time before he could get rid of the illusion. Afterwards he tried to conjure up Hetty's face and to drive out the likeness of the other woman, and found that he could not recall a single feature in the face of the girl he loved!

When he reached Southlook in the morning, he found that nearly all of the doors and windows were boarded up. Wagons were standing in the stable yard, laden with trunks and crates. Servants without livery were scurrying about the halls. There was an air of finality about their movements.

"Yes, sir," said Watson, in reply to his question, "we are in a rush. Mrs. Wrandall expects to close the 'ouse this evening, sir. We all go up this afternoon. I suppose you know, sir, we 'ave taken a new apartment in town."

"No!" exclaimed Booth.

"Yes, sir, we 'ave, sir. They've been decorating it for the pawst two weeks. Seems like she didn't care for the old one we 'ad. As a matter of fact, I didn't care much for it, either. She's taken one of them hexpensive ones looking out over the park, sir. You know we used to look out over Madison avenue, sir, and God knows it wasn't hinspirin'. Yes, sir, we go up this afternoon. Mrs. Wrandall will be down in a second, thank you, sir."

Booth actually was startled by her appearance when she entered the room a few minutes later. She looked positively ill.

"My dear Sara," he cried anxiously, "this is too bad. You are making yourself ill. Come, come, this won't do."

"I shall be all right in a day or two," she said, with a weary little gesture. "I have been nervous. The strain was too great, Brandon. This is the reaction you might say."

"Your hand is hot, your eyes look feverish. You'd better see your doctor as soon as you get to town. An ounce of prevention, you know."

"Well," she said, with a searching look into his eyes, "have you written to her?"

"Yes. Posted it at seven o'clock this morning."

"I trust you did not go so far as to—well, to volunteer a word in my behalf. You were not to do that, you know."

He looked uncomfortable. "I'm afraid I did take your name in vain," he equivocated. "You are a—a wonderful woman, Sara," he went on, moved to the remark by a curious influence that he could not have explained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him.

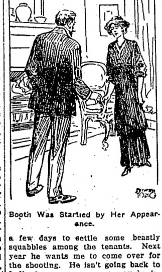
She ignored the tribute. "You will persuade her to come to New York with you?"

"For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was her way of dismissing the subject. "I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morning. You may be interested in what he has to say of Hetty—and of yourself." She smiled faintly. "He is determined that you shall not be without a friend while he is alive."

"Les isn't such a rotter, Sara. He's spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed for that."

"I will read his letter to you," she said, and there was no little significance in the way she put it. She held the letter in her hand, but he had failed to notice it before. Now he saw that it was a crumpled ball of paper. He was obliged to wait for a minute or two while she restored it to a readable condition. "He was in London when this was written," she explained, turning to the window for light. She glanced swiftly over the first page until she found the place where she meant to begin. "'I suppose Hetty Castleton has written that we met in Lucerne two weeks ago,'" she read. "'Curious coincidence in connection with it, too. I was with her father, Col. Braid Castleton, when we came upon her most unexpectedly. I ran across him in Paris just before the aviation meet, and got to know him rather well. He's a fine chap, don't you think? I confess I was somewhat surprised to learn that he didn't know she'd left America. He explained it quite naturally, however. He'd been ill in the north of Ireland and must have missed her letters. Hetty was on the point of leaving for Italy. We didn't see much of her. But, by Jove, Sara, I am more completely gone on her than ever. She is adorable. Now that I've met her father, who had the beastly misfortune to miss old Murgatroyd's funeral, I can readily see wherein the saying "blood will tell" applies to her. He is a prince. He came over to London with me the day after we left Hetty in Lucerne, and I had him in to meet mother and Vivian at Claridge's. They like him immensely. He set us straight on a good many points concerning the Glynn and Castleton families. Of course, I knew they were among the best over here, but I didn't know how fine they were until we prevailed on him to talk a little about himself. You will be glad to hear that he is coming over with us on the Mauretania. She sails the twenty-seventh. We'll be on the water by the time you get this letter. It had been our intention to sail last week, but the colonel had to go to Ireland for a few days to settle some beastly squabbles among the tenants. Next year he wants me to come over for the shooting. He isn't going back to India for two years, you may be interested to hear. Two years' leave. Lots of influence, believe me! We've been expecting him back in London since day before yesterday. I dare say he found matters worse than he suspected and has been delayed. He has been negotiating for the sale of some of his property in Belfast—factory sites, I believe. He is particularly anxious to close the deal before he leaves England. Had to lift a mortgage on the property, before he could think of making the sale. I staked him to four thousand pounds, to tide him over. Of course, he is eager to make the sale. 'Gad, I almost had to beg him to take the money. Terribly proud and haughty, as the butler would say. He said he wouldn't sleep well until he has returned the filthy lucre. We are looking for him back any hour now. But if he shouldn't get here by Friday, we will sail without him. He said he would follow by the next boat, in case anything happened that he didn't catch the Mauretania.'"



Booth Was Startled by Her Appearance.

Sara interrupted herself to offer an ironic observation: "If Hetty did not despise her father so heartily, I should advise you to look farther for a father-in-law, Brandon. The colonel is a bad lot. Estates in the north of Ireland! Poor Leslie!" She laughed softly.

"He'll not show up, eh?"

"Not a bit of it," she said. "He may be charged to profit and loss in Leslie's books. This part of the letter will interest you," she went on, as if all that had gone before was of no importance to him. "'I hear interesting news concerning you, my dear girl. My heartiest congratulations if it is all true. Brandy is one in a million. I have hoped all along to have him as a full-fledged brother-in-law, if that's the way you'd put it. Father writes that every one is talking about it, and saying what a fine thing it is. He has a feeling of delicacy about approaching you in the matter, and I fancy it's just as well until everything is settled. I wish you'd let me make a suggestion, however. Wouldn't it be wise to let us all get together and talk over the business end of the game? Brandy's a fine chap, a corker, in fact, but the question is: has he got it in him to take Challis' place in the firm? You've got to consider the future as well as the present, my dear. We all do. With his artistic temperament he might play hob with your interests, and ours too, for that matter. Wouldn't it be wise for me to sound him a bit before we take him into the firm? Forgive me for suggesting this, but, as you know, your interests are mine, and I'm terribly keen about seeing you get the best of everything. By the way, wasn't he a bit gone on Hetty? Passing fancy, of course, and not deep enough to hurt anybody. Good old Brandy!'"

"There is more, Brandon, but it's of no consequence," she said, tossing the letter upon the table. "You see how the land lays."

Booth was pale with annoyance. "By Jove, Sara, what an insufferable ass he is!"

"The shoe pinches?"

"Oh, it's such perfect rot! I'm sorry on your account. Have you ever heard of such gall?"

"Oh, he is merely acting as the family spokesman. I can see them now in solemn conclave. They think it their indisputable right to select a husband for me, to pass upon him, to accept or decline him as they see fit, to say whether he is a proper man to hang up his hat and coat in the offices of Wrandall & Co."

"Do you mean to say—"

"Let's not talk about it, Brandon. It is too silly."

They fell to discussing her plans for the immediate future, although the minds of both were at work with something else.

"Now that I have served my purpose, I suppose you will not care to see so much of me," she said, as he prepared to take leave of her.

"Served your purpose? What do you mean?"

"I should have put it differently. You have been most assiduous in your efforts to force the secret from me. It has been accomplished. Now do you understand?"

"That isn't fair, Sara," he protested. "If you'll let me come to see you, in spite of what the gossips and Mr. Redmond Wrandall predict, you may be sure I will be as much in evidence as ever. I suppose I have been a bit of a nuisance, hanging on as I have."

"I admire your perseverance. More than that, I admire your courage in accepting the situation as you have. I only hope you may win her over to your way of thinking, Brandon. Goodby."

"I shall go up to town tomorrow, kit and bag. When shall I see you? We have a great deal left to talk about before I sail."

"Come when you like."

"You really want me to come?"

"Certainly."

He studied her pale, tired face for a moment, and then shook his head. "You must take care of yourself," he said. "You are unstrung. Get a good rest and—and forget certains things if you can. Everything will come out all right in the end."

"It depends on what one is willing to accept as the end," he said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why She Mourned.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed the lady.

"What are you crying about?" the man asked.

"You know the bread and the jelly I sent to the fair?"

"Yes. Didn't it take a prize? Well, cheer up—those judges—"

"But it did take a prize—they both took first prizes—boo-hoo!—"

"Well, what are you crying about?"

"The bread took first prize as the best specimen of concrete, and the jelly as the best china cement!"

Mark Spots Where Heroes Fell

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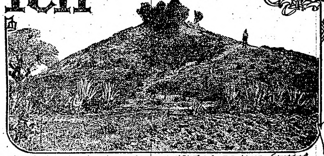
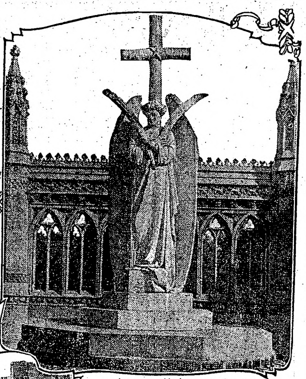
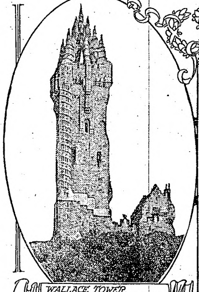


GRAVE OF GREEK HEROES WHO FELL IN BATTLE OF MARATHON (GREECE)

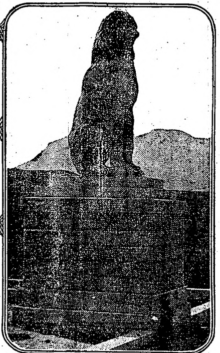


MEMORIAL AT CAWNPORE, INDIA



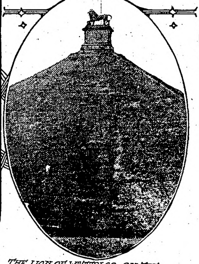
WALLACE TOWER, STIRLING, SCOTLAND

SLAB MARKS SPOT WHERE JOAN OF ARC WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE (ROUEN, FRANCE)



THE LION OF CHAERONEA (MT. PARNASSUS) GREECE

WHERE KING OF BOHEMIA FELL AT CRECY



THE LION OF WATERLOO—ON THE BATTLEFIELD

CRECY, a town of northern France, is famous in history for the great victory gained near by on August 26, 1346, by the English, under Edward III, over the French of King Philip of Valois. The first attack resulted in disaster for the French, who were driven back. The second attack was made by a large body of French knights who had arrived, and served only to increase the number of casualties of the French forces. A few of the more valorous charged up to the English line and fell near it. The blind king of Bohemia, with a party of devoted knights, succeeded in penetrating the English line, and the king was killed among the ranks of the prince of Wales' men-at-arms. The tablet in the illustration marks the spot where he fell, as near as can be told at the present time.

WHERE WALLACE GATHERED HIS HOSTS.

Wallace tower, Stirling, Scotland, marks a spot famous in Scottish history. It was here Wallace gathered the Scots for his greatest battle. Six centuries ago, when Robert Bruce was fighting for the throne of Scotland, the patriotic William Wallace led a royal army of Scots to the hill in preparation for a battle with the English under Surrey and Cressingham. Here they camped one September night in 1297 and the next day utterly defeated the English in an encounter at a bridge over the river. Up to that time the English forces of Edward I had had the advantage: Wallace's victory here turned the tide of fortune, and though he himself was afterward taken prisoner and put to death (1305), the splendid triumph of the Scots a few years later at Bannockburn (only three or four miles from here at the other side of Stirling) did secure the independence of the land. The memory of Wallace is dear to every lover of Scotland.

"While the great rock he watched from shall
endure,
His monument is sure,
Build low—build high,
The great name cannot die."

GRAVE MOUND OF GREEK HEROES.

The Soros is the mound erected over the graves of 192 Athenians who fell in the battle of Marathon, August 12, B. C. 490. The mound is about forty feet high and 300 yards in circumference. Underneath the mound lie the heroes who died in this most decisive victory which prevented Persian influence from invading Europe.

The battle had hardly begun when the Persians, in immensely superior force, doubtless ten to one, pulled themselves together and by sheer mass broke through the Greek center. But this had been calculated upon beforehand. Miltiades employed strategy, making his line weak at the center, and allowed the Persians to break it. Then with his heavy masses at the ends he ground the Persian wings to pieces and fell upon the Persian center. The most stubborn fighting, apart from the battle at ships, was probably at this spot, half a mile from the shore. Six thousand four hundred Persian bodies lay on this plain and along the shore, while 192 men of Marathon lay wrapped in glory on this bloody field.

THE MASSACRE AT CAWNPORE.

A beautiful memorial was erected at Cawnpore, India, in memory of the women and children murdered by Nana Sahib in 1857. Perhaps the saddest, most pathetic incident in the entire history of the world is marked by this brooding angel. In the terrible Indian mutiny, half a century ago, 200 women and children who had escaped slaughter at the massacre of Cawnpore, were brought back by Nana Sahib, and were hacked to pieces here by professional butchers. The bodies were thrown into a well beneath that stone upon which the angel now stands. Her arms are folded, denoting resignation; she holds in her hands the martyr's palms. Around the well curb is inscribed, "Sacred to the perpetual memory of the great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, who near this spot were massacred by the followers of the rebel Nana, and cast, the living with the dead, into the well below, on the 15th day of July, 1857."

THE LION OF CHAERONEA.

One of the illustrations shows the Lion of Chaeronea, which guards the graves of patriots who fell on Mt. Parnassus, Greece. 338 B. C.

A few years ago one traveled past this spot and saw only massive pieces of marble, evidently parts of a lion. The head lay with its muzzle upward; other fragments lay scattered about. There was never any doubt among intelligent Greeks that these were remains of a lion set up over the Thebans who fell in the battle on or near this spot, when the Thebans and Athenians made a last heroic struggle for the liberty of Greece, 338 B. C. All who honor a lost cause will bring their offerings to this sacred spot. The heroes who fought here did not propose to submit until they had done their utmost to save Greece from Macedonian Philip. The battle was fiercely contested, especially by the Thebans, who formed the right wing thrown out into the plain, resting on the Kephisos and facing west, while the Athenians at the other end of the line rested on the hills, one of which appears just behind the lion. The Macedonians were commanded by the veteran Antipater with the youthful Alexander by his side.

When after a stubborn fight, the Thebans were beaten, the Athenians were isolated and rolled up a loss of over a thousand slain. Demosthenes, the soul of the enterprise, fought in the ranks. In the enclosure where the lion now stands, 254 skeletons were found and carried to the Athenian museum. The lion is a funeral monument not only to the Theban dead, but to dead Greece. Greece remained a power by its art and literature, but the Macedonian and then the Roman were its rulers.

WHERE JOAN OF ARC WAS BURNED.

A slab in the sidewalk of the Place du Vieux Marche, Rouen, France, marks the spot where Joan of Arc was burned at the stake.

For a century and a half after the conquest (1066) this northern district belonged to England, by virtue of the sovereign's inheritance from William of Normandy. Rouen here was an English town. Then the French captured and held it until 1419, when it fell once more into French hands. While the inspired peasant girl, Jeanne d'Arc, was leading the French armies against the English, this was a stronghold of her enemies, and every victory she won made their hatred blacker. According to the old chronicles, she had premonitions that her mission for France was accomplished when she raised the siege of Orleans and secured the coronation of Charles VII at Rheims; but the king would not let her go back to private life.

In 1430 at Compiegne, she was taken prisoner by the Burgundian allies of the English, and by them sold to those against whom she had defended her country. It was in an old castle half a mile away behind us (the building itself is not now in existence), that she was tried for heresy and condemned to death as a witch; on the spot where the slab is set in the pavement (1431) she was burned at the stake.

THE LION OF WATERLOO.

The battle of Waterloo was one of the most important military engagements of all history. It was fought on June 18, 1815, between the allied forces of Great Britain, the Netherlands and Prussia, under General Wellington, and the army of France under Napoleon. This battle was the culmination of the campaign following the escape of Napoleon from his exile at Elba. Napoleon was defeated; he left the field in the center of a square "with a somber but calm countenance, his far-seeing glance probing futurity, and seeing that more than a battle had been lost that day."

On the 21st of June, three days after his defeat, Napoleon reached Paris, and the following day presented his abdication.

The huge statue shown in the illustration stands on a 200-foot mound in the center of the battlefield, about ten or twelve miles from the city of Brussels.

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Afraid of Making Good.

"I'm afraid," said the lawyer, "that we will have to resort to the insanity plea."

"Don't do that," said the prisoner. "I served on a jury once. If I have to listen to another lot of expert arguments on insanity I'll go crazy sure."

Quite Useless.

"Blobson has a large collection of cups."

"Does he drink out of them?"

"Certainly not. They are trophies."

"There are some queer people in this world. I once knew a man who had a collection of stamps he valued at $10,000, and there wasn't one in the lot that would carry a letter."

Surely in Hard Straits.

A Chicago man who has a son at Cornell took occasion while on the way home from New York to stop off for the purpose of seeing how the boy was getting along. It happened to be just after the Cornell football team, which had undergone many humiliations that season, had been beaten by Colgate. "How are things going with the football team?" the father asked, pretending to be seeking information. "The Cornell football team!" the young man exclaimed with all the disgust that he could put into his tones; "it has been beaten by everything except the Colonial Dames!"

HIT THE SPOT.
Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an Ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache.

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just "hit the spot." It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, although he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum."

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"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Weather Guessers.

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Egbert—I don't suppose the weather prophets were any better guessers before that, though.

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With no brass-eating mercury in the primer mixture, we escape the necessity of weak copper caps. Brass primers don't puncture and endanger your eyes.

The Black Shells are completely waterproof and crimped hard and even. They won't swell in foggy, rainy weather—always eject smoothly and "work" like a charm in a pump or automatic gun.

There are three Black Shells, Romax for black powder, Climax and Ajax for smokeless powder. All are loaded with the celebrated Tatham shot.

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THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

THE GOD FROM THE PAGODA

By H. M. EGBERT

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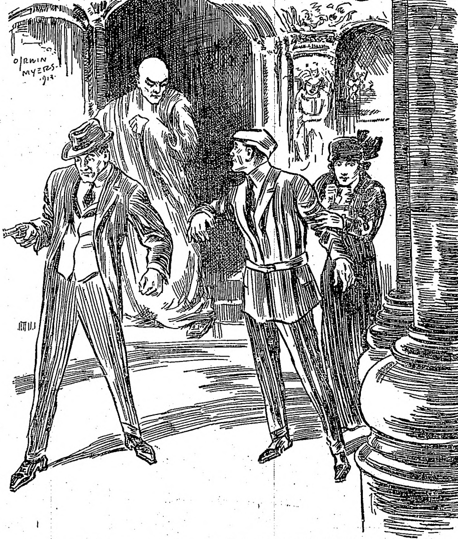

THE TEMPLE DOORS OPENED AND A MONK, WITH SHAVEN HEAD AND KEEN, IMPASSIVE FEATURES, BECKONED TO THEM TO ENTER.

"At Chung Ling, twelve miles north of Wu Chang. She went there as a missionary after she thought you and her daughter dead!" This was all that John Haynes was able to learn concerning his wife, and those few words he had wrested from the last of his enemies only when he held him upon the brink of death. Now, his vengeance accomplished, there remained only the task of this discovery. And it seemed but a matter of a few weeks until he should find her; there could be little difficulty, once he set foot within the confines of the Flowery land, for Wu Chang is a mighty metropolis in central China, and there are few white women in its vicinity.

Five years before John Haynes had been torn from his wife and daughter and railroaded into the penitentiary at Nokomis Falls; on a false charge, by the conspirators who had leagued themselves together to steal his lands. In the prison he had invented a wonderful machine—a gyroscope, which he bound to his feet and, gaining access to the outer world, utilized to effect his escape. Propelled by this powerful top along road, railroad, or trolley line, at the speed of two hundred miles an hour, he was invincible. He set to work to execute justice upon his enemies, and, one by one, they had paid the penalty, according to the magnitude of their crimes. And now the last had suffered retribution and Haynes was free to find the woman who, he doubted not, had long since mourned him as dead.

He had already discovered his daughter, living in an obscure northern town, and sent her to Chicago to await his summons. He had enlisted her sympathies, but she was married now, and he had chosen not to blacken her life with the knowledge of all that he had done and hoped to do. But when the last of his enemies was disposed of he sought her out and told her that he was resolved to find her mother and bring her back to her.

And then he found that fate had played a strange prank on him. For, when he appeared, unexpectedly, in Eleanor's splendid home on the Lake front, he found the house in confusion. Mr. Beyers, his daughter's husband, and junior partner in his father's firm, had been commissioned to go to Shanghai to straighten out the accounts of a branch bank there, and, with his wife, he was to leave for San Francisco on the following day.

Beyers knew Haynes and all about his deeds, for his father had been one of those who had wronged him; the two men had been dramatically reconciled by the marriage of their children, and their mutual hatred had been replaced by mutual esteem. Between Haynes and his son-in-law had sprung up a warm friendship, which was cordially renewed on that last evening in Chicago, and before they separated it was agreed that the three should travel to Wu Chang together in order to find the missing wife and mother.

She had been told that her husband died in a steamship accident, together with her child—at least, so the searchers inferred, after comparing all that they knew concerning the tragic separation five years previously. Mary Haynes, left thus alone, as she believed, had been hurried to a remote corner of the United States by one of the conspirators, under the guise of protection, and, when she recovered from a protracted illness, there had revived in her a girlish ambition to become a missionary in the Orient. So she had sailed for China and disappeared in the interior of that enormous country.

Several weeks later the three arrived in Wu Chang under unexpected circumstances. Hardly had they landed in China before the revolution broke out, having its center in Wu Chang and Hankow, two of a trinity of towns upon the river bank in which millions of yellow men toil and labor. Even New York and its activities are dwarfed by the commercial industries of this densely populated region. The three proceeded up the river aboard a Chinese gunboat, on which Beyers, by the lavish expenditure of money, had secured passage. The knowledge that Mary Haynes was exposed to the fanaticism of the mob, always ready to be excited against foreigners, made them reckless of running into danger. They reached Wu Chang to learn that a furious battle had taken place there the week previously; that the Manchus had been worsted, and that the Republican army was in hot pursuit, leaving the city exposed, as was the surrounding country, to the raids of robbers and murderous bands.

Conditions could hardly have been worse, but they were worse, for it was learned that the telegraph lines leading out of Chung Ling had been cut and that the roads were blocked. Hiring a force of twenty soldiers, the three set forth, Eleanor Beyers refusing to leave her father and husband in spite of their protestations.

Constantly they passed straggling bodies of bandits, but these hesitated to attack a force so strongly armed and passed them peaceably enough. The news of the travelers' journey, however, had evidently preceded them for when they were already on the outskirts of Chung Ling, and actually in sight of the mission building in which, reports said, the missionaries were shut up under the guardianship of a few loyal soldiers, an armed mob came racing down the road in their direction, evidently with hostile intent. The three took shelter in the garden of a native temple, a pagoda dedicated to the local god of war; this proceeding evidently infuriated the townspeople, for suddenly a volley was discharged in their direction. The soldiers who accompanied the travelers broke and fled.

It was then three o'clock in the afternoon. Haynes, Beyers and Eleanor found themselves alone, surrounded by a constantly augmenting crowd, which evidently meant to capture them alive in order to torture them. From the group before the garden wall a spokesman detached himself and walked forward, smiling, and waving a cheap Japanese white paper handkerchief in token of truce.

Haynes, pushing his daughter back behind the shelter of a pillar immediately before the temple door, walked forward. The Chinaman smiled still more broadly.

"What for you come to Chung Ling?" he asked.

"To take away the missionaries," Haynes answered. "We mean no harm. Bring them to us or let us go to them, rather, and we will depart peaceably."

The yellow man drew in his breath with a hiss. "Unfortunately," he said suavely, "my people say you must stay here with the missionaries. They are afraid to let you leave Chung Ling for fear you tell the Republicans that the Manchus have left the town. All who come stay; it is the rule."

"Very well," said Haynes, after a moment's thought. "Take us to the missionaries, then. There is a woman there," he added, unable to restrain his desire to learn whether Mary was in that building whose strange, funnel-shaped roof was plainly visible five or six hundred yards distant, towering over the intervening houses.

"Yes, but wait a minute," said the yellow man. "Treaty must be made—" He hesitated. Haynes saw his eyes wander and, with a sudden instinct of treachery, looked back. At the same moment a cry broke from Eleanor's lips. Under cover of this friendly parley a murderous band were creeping up, with knives in their hands, toward the rear of the temple, with the evident intention of rushing Beyers and his wife and taking them captives.

Haynes drew his revolver and discharged it full into the other's face. The man staggered back, groaning; the multitude made a rush toward the visitors. The three turned back toward the temple doors and hammered on them with their fists. In vain; they could not hope to break those panels of solid, inlaid teakwood. They were like tiny islands in the yellow sea that swept on them from all sides, cruel-eyed men with yellow faces and hideous, shaven heads, from the backs of which hung the long pigtails, still worn in conservative Chung Ling as a sign of Manchu sympathies. But just as the three had formed back, determined to fight to the last rather than submit to the tortures which they knew awaited them, the temple doors opened and a monk, with shaven head and keen, impassive features, beckoned to them to enter. And at his appearance the mob outside stood still as though petrified.

The three followed the priest, whose robe of white wool was alone visible in the obscurity of the interior. He flitted in front of them, his felt slippers making no sound upon the thick pile of the carpet, until at length he stopped before an altar, behind which, in brazen armor, stood the life-size figure of the god of war. The grinning face and dripping sword seemed to be faintly illumined by the reflection of lights burning somewhere in the recesses of the building. The sudden aspect of this ferocious face under the steel headpiece, the crimson stains upon the sword, horrified the fugitives; they stood stock still, uncertain where to advance. And suddenly the priest disappeared and a door snapped shut.

They waited in silence until their eyes became accustomed to the gloom, and, little by little, they were able to distinguish objects around them; then they felt their way cautiously forward until farther progress was arrested by a steel barrier. Haynes struck a match, and by its light they perceived that a wall of wrought iron, extending from the stone floor to the high roof of the pagoda, barred their advance. On either side of them was a similar wall. Behind them was another, in which was set the temple gate, two feet behind the teakwood door. They were in a trap.

Then all at once the truth dawned on them. They were caged securely as any wild beasts in zoological gardens, caged before the altar of the god of war, to whom they were destined to be offered as a sacrifice. And the inscrutable Chinese mind had planned all this from the first, had lured them into the pagoda in the belief that they would find safety there. Escape was impossible. They looked into each other's faces, and each read his fate in his fellow's eyes.

Six feet behind the wrought iron barrier the god stood over his altar, one hand stretched out, brandishing that dreadful sword, still wet from the blood of victims. At some time, perhaps days later, after exhaustion had made resistance impossible, that secret gate in the iron wall would open again, and, one by one, they would be dragged off by the priests to the sacrifice.

If Haynes could reach the sword he calculated that he could hew his way through the soft iron, whose malleable properties made it more serviceable as a cage than any structure of steel, which might haply have been fractured or disjointed by repeated blows. But it was so closely wrought that he could pass only two fingers of one hand between the interstices. He looked at Beyers in despair. But the others had resigned themselves to the inevitable; husband and wife were taking last farewell of one another, oblivious of his presence. In that hour of peril he was forgotten, and for an instant, as he recalled all that he had endured for his wife and daughter, a little fire of jealousy smouldered in Haynes' heart. It was but momentary, but ere it died it sent back his thoughts with a rush to Mary. Perhaps she too stood in some such deadly danger. Perhaps—he shuddered and turned sick with horror at the unhallowed thought—perhaps that was her blood upon the sword!

He set his wits to work examining the iron structure. There seemed no way of assaulting it without the sword. But he perceived that there was a space of about four inches between the bottom of the steel and the ground, and that the point of the sword, held in the idol's hand, reached to within an inch of the flooring and was turned toward him. His eye could measure a straight line from where he stood to the point and thence to the sword hilt.

From the deep pocket of his coat he drew a flat, round object, resembling in size and shape nothing so much as one of those toy roulette wheels used by amateur gamblers. This was the gyroscope. From another pocket he took the little motor, unscrewed it from the tiny tank, and looked inside. The tank contained almost a quarter of a pint of gasoline—half its capacity. Haynes never traveled without this apparatus, which had often proved his salvation. Now, desperate as his design was, it seemed to open to them the only possible avenue of escape. The gyroscope was so well made and spun so easily that a quarter of a pint would serve to keep it running for perhaps an hour. And he could do so much in that period. He started the motor and its low buzzing startled the lovers from their rhapsody. Haynes went up to Beyers.

"Do you happen to have a piece of string about you?" he asked.

Beyers felt in his pockets doubtfully. "No," he answered. "What should I do with a piece of string?"

"You, Eleanor?"

She shook her head.

"Then tear off the hem of your petticoat," said Haynes impatiently.

Even in that peril she hesitated. No woman likes to wear a petticoat with a draggled hem, nor is the dislike lessened even when she stands in a Chinese pagoda, awaiting death at the hands of a blood-thirsty priest. She hesitated one moment; then, stooping, she rent off a long strip of filmy lace and gave it to her father. Haynes tore it into two strips, folded and joined them. One end he fastened to the body of the machine, the other to the stop which controlled its action, and he held the loop in his hand, in the manner of reins. Then, while the others watched with languid interest, he aimed the little gyroscope at the point of the sword and started it beneath the cage.

It flashed across the floor, missed the sword point, and pulled up with a jerk that threw Haynes against the ironwork. Pulling hard on the right rein, he shut off the mechanism; then with the left rein he pulled back the machine. Again and again he launched this strange missile, aiming in the half darkness at the edge of that blood-stained weapon, and always missing it. Twenty-eight times he did this.

At the twenty-ninth attempt the gyroscope struck the sword point fairly; it trembled, and then running straight as an arrow, it raced up the blade along the narrow edge, reached the hilt, dashed into the idol's porcelain hand that held the sword, and smashed it from the armored body. The sword fell crashing to the ground, its hilt toward the ironwork of the cage. Haynes thrust his hand under the structure, grasped the hilt, and drew back the sword. Then he drew back the gyroscope and shut off the motor.

Haynes held the heavy weapon aloft and looked at it. It was of the finest steel, such a weapon as is used by official executioners for beheading their victims. Motioning to Beyers and his daughter to stand as far back as possible, Haynes swung the weapon aloft and brought it down upon the malleable iron with all his force, denting and cutting into it. Again and again he swung the sword with the full force of his arm. And at each blow the structure trembled and bent and twisted, until at last he had hewn a space in it through which the three might creep.

He squeezed his body through the cage and, standing beside the altar, listened intently. Nobody came. If any priest heard him he was afraid to enter, but, more probably, all were away, engaged in pillaging. Haynes took the helmet from the head of the god and placed it upon his own, pulling down an inner covering of chain mail over his face. He donned the breast and back pieces, the greaves and shoulder pieces; finally he stood up, the very image of the idol, which now lay, a poor, shattered thing of porcelain, fallen beside its terrible altar. When he was fully attired Haynes placed the gyroscope upon one foot in such a way that he could at will, by a motion of the other, start the motor in action. Then, hobbling as a boy who goes on one roller skate, he beckoned to Beyers and Eleanor to follow him and crept round behind the altar.

A door barred them from without. There was a peephole half way down through which Haynes could perceive the outlines of a garden, concealed by hedges of box. Without hesitation he unlocked it and went out; then turned back, and called in a low voice to the others. When they emerged they found themselves in a tiny close, shut in by high box hedges, and quite deserted. In the midst of it was a well.

There was no water in the well. But six feet down, clinging with clenched fingers to a shelf in the broken brickwork of the wall, was a white man in tattered Chinese garb, the body strained in agony and the face blanched with pain. As Haynes stood on the edge, wielding the sword, a fearful figure in his armor, the man's eyes were opened and were turned upon him, and from his mouth came a few Chinese words.

Haynes understood nothing of it, but he surmised that the fugitive imagined him to be the executioner. He called in English.

"Come out! You are safe! We are friends!"

The man stared up at him incredulously and clung still more tightly to the wall. Haynes saw that his sufferings had paralyzed his understanding.

"There's a man down here—a white man," he called back to Beyers. "We've got to pull him out. Lie flat and catch me round the waist. Let Eleanor catch you. Now—pull!"

Two minutes later the man emerged from the well.

He was one of the missionaries, he said, when he recovered his wits. There had been five men and three women in the mission, one of the latter his wife, married to him only two weeks previously. He had gone out as an envoy to parley with the mob, had been lured into the temple, and had somehow contrived to secret himself near the altar when he suspected the priests' designs. While they pursued him through another door, by which they thought he had escaped, he had discovered the exit into the little garden and, seeing the well, had flung himself into it and had clung there for several hours. So far as he was aware, the mission was safe. Only a few of the mob had firearms, and they were too cowardly to attack, since the defenders were well supplied with rifles and ammunition. Furthermore, they had contrived to send a messenger through the mob to seek aid from a body of English marines, who were supposed to have landed at Wu Chang to protect the consulate. Rescue might arrive at any moment. When he had left, all were unharmed.

Haynes did not dare to ask if Mary were there.

At the end of the garden was a small door, of a height level with the top of the hedge. Motioning to the others to remain where they were, Haynes opened it cautiously and looked out, his body still concealed from view by the flowering branches. In front of him was a large open space, surrounded by small, mean houses, and immediately across this square, facing him, was the mission itself. Half way between the mission and the pagoda were encamped a number of irregular levies. They had raised a low parapet of sandbags, from behind which they kept up an intermittent fire upon the building. Evidently, failing to capture it by storm, of which attempt evidence was aplenty in the shape of bodies of their dead, lying where they had fallen upon the street in front of the mission, they had resorted to siege tactics. The main force of the rioters seemed to have withdrawn to another part of the city, for their cries came faintly to Haynes' ears, and here and there the smoke of burning houses was swept up on the breeze.

Yet, even as he looked, he saw a body of them sweep round the far angle of the plaza-like space and run wildly toward the mission, uttering savage, guttural cries. They seemed like devils—and they were devils, athirst for murder. Some carried pikes, some swords, some blazing torches; and at the sight of them the besiegers leaped to their feet from behind their defenses and, joining them, swept up to the mission doors once more. Now from within resounded the crack of repeating rifles. Here and there a man fell, but the mob were too insatiate for blood to heed their dead. They broke like a storm against the heavy, barricaded doors, hammering on them, firing into the shuttered windows, battering at them with axes and billets of wood. Haynes saw that this onslaught must prove decisive. No doors could survive so tremendous an impetus. Even while he watched the place would be stormed, then men slaughtered, and the women . . .

That thought set the blood whirling through his brain. He touched the stop that set the gyroscope in motion. An instant later he was darting across the square with the speed of a missile shot from a catapult. He saw houses whiz past him, he shot by the heaps of dead, wielding that dripping sword and shouting exultantly. They heard him, turned, and saw a terrific apparition—their own god of war and destruction, fully armed and wielding his dreadful sword, issuing forth against them! A moment, and Haynes was in their midst and cutting them down.

None could withstand him. He ran through their ranks like a war chariot, leaving a broad trail of death behind him. He clicked the stop of the gyroscope, swung round, and went through them again. Their missiles glanced like hail off his brazen flanks and shoulders. They turned and fled along the narrow streets, and he pursued them; packed tightly as they were between the houses, there was nowhere for them to seek safety. He passed them, hewing them down, swung round, and repeated his journey of destruction. Three times he traversed their ranks, like some angel of destruction, and each time the dead were heaped up on either side of him like chaff on a threshing floor. When at last he paused, through sheer physical weakness, the streets were redder than a shambles and the last of the mob were flying in the distance. Then he came to his senses out of a delirious dream; he wiped the sword and went back to the pagoda garden, where he found the others still waiting.

"Come," he said. "The streets are clear."

He did not know that he was spattered from head to foot, nor that at that moment he seemed to them as inhuman as he had appeared to the Chinese. They followed in abject fear; they dared not answer him.

Haynes led them across the square toward the mission, but, before they reached it they heard the shouting of another mob and, at his command stood still. Haynes drew himself up before them, waiting, one foot against the stop of the gyroscope.

But it was white men who were advancing—white men, in khaki tunics and wearing white helmets. In column of fours they swept up the streets and into the square; and all at once came answering cries from the mission windows, and the defenders poured forth, men and women, unscathed, and ran to meet their rescuers. Half way between the cowering bodies stood Haynes and his little band. Then the man whom he had rescued broke from his side with a glad cry and caught his wife by the arms and drew her to him and kissed her joyously.

For the first time the figure in armor drooped a little and the drawn sword bent to the ground. Haynes bowed his head upon his breast. He knew that he had come too late. For in this woman he recognized his wife, unchanged after all those years, but seen again at what a price of suffering!

He turned to Eleanor, who stood at his side in fear, trembling, not daring to claim kinship with her whom she had come so far to see. He drew her aside, and Beyers too, and spoke to them softly, raising his chain faceguard ever so little.

"You understand?" he asked.

He saw that they understood.

"I am going away," said Haynes. "You will not tell her?"

They could not answer him.

"You will tell her that you learned she was here and came after her. Of me you will never speak. If you must do so, when occasion makes this necessary, you will speak of me as though I died in that steamship accident five years ago. You must blot me out of your memory."

Eleanor's arms were round him, round the spattered and stained armor which contained all that, next to her husband, was most dear to her.

"You promise?" he asked.

"I promise," he heard her whisper.

He kissed her; he grasped Beyers by the hand; an instant later, and he had touched the stop of the gyroscope again and was speeding southward toward Wu Chang. He knew that he had acted rightly, and that fate had been wiser than he. For the blood on his armor was but a symbol of that upon his soul, and between himself and Mary there was a barrier which he might not lift.

Improving Her Muscles.

"I understand that Mrs. Bloomeroons has employed a boxing instructor for her daughters."

"Yes. She says that every girl ought to learn something about the womanly art of self-defense."

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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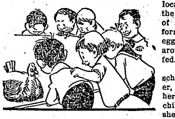
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Chicks Hatch While Kindergarten Class Watch

CHICAGO.—The kindergarten class of the Walsh school has proved itself to be one of the most interested and observing audiences that ever watched the hatching of events. The object of their attentions is known locally as Mrs. Chick A. Biddy, and the children regard her as something of a wizard, having seen her transform a number of common every day eggs into little live creatures that run around and peep and insist on being fed.



Mrs. Biddy came to the Walsh school a few weeks ago, and the teacher, Miss E. Cassandria Truby, placed her in a corner of the room, and the children fed her all during the time she was acquiring a family.

And now, besides Mrs. Biddy there are Brownie, Wink, Blink, Tinkle, Hob, Mob, Cob, Bob, Sucky, Hittabob, Tiny and Tot Biddy to keep them interested.

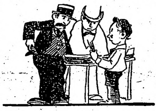
This is how it came about. Miss Truby believed that a setting hen would furnish her class amusement as well as knowledge. So she borrowed Mrs. Biddy and installed her in a box filled with excelsior and fifteen eggs.

Every other morning papers were laid on the floor around the box and an improvised fence was made of tables stood on edge. Mrs. Biddy left her nest only at meal time. When she returned to her nest she would duck her head and move her body so that the eggs in the center were rolled to the outside, and those on the outer edge were rolled to the center. In this way all the eggs got their fair share of warmth.

"It was beautiful," said Miss Truby, "to notice how the children watched the hen taking care of her brood, how she fed them, tended them, took them under her wings, and how proud she was of them."

Bold Bandit, Thirteen, Robs and Sells His Plunder

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Clarence Hoe, thirteen years old, was arrested on suspicion of having committed twenty acts of burglary in a couple of hours in one night recently, and all in the same place. According to the police he admitted the charge. Young Hoe's loot, which included quantities of railroad tickets, pencils, blotting paper, ink and rubber stamps, came from the Ocean Shore railroad depot at Mission and Twelfth streets.



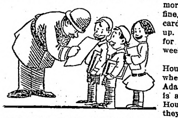
Risking discovery by the night watchman the young bandit expertly jimmied the back door of the depot and entered. Within all was dark and the reckless youth had neglected to provide himself with the electric flash which every up-to-date burglar is supposed to carry. "I didn't know what I would want," young Hoe is reported as saying, "so I took everything."

Twenty laborious trips were made by the young malefactor between the depot and a "cache" on an empty lot at Market and Tenth streets which frequently had been used by Clarence Hoe as a place of concealment for his school books on the days when he decided to acquire information in nickelodeons instead of at school.

Next day one of the most peculiar small business establishments ever seen in San Francisco appeared on the lot not far from the "cache," with Hoe presiding over it. Pencils, penholders and various other articles were exposed for sale.

"Kiddies" Bring Officer Their School Reports

CLEVELAND, O.—The blue-coated patrolman on traffic duty lifted his cap and looked seriously at the freckle-faced lad who had beaten his companions out of Hough school. "Not so good, Johnnie; better study a little more next week," said he. "That's fine, Mary," as he examined the grade card of a little girl who came dashing up. Other children excitedly clamored for the patrolman to examine their weekly averages.



This is a regular weekly scene at Hough avenue and Crawford road, where Patrolman Daniel P. Tafe, 11212 Ada avenue, is on traffic duty. Tafe is a friend of every child attending Hough school, and it is to him that they exhibit their grade cards each week, for praise or criticism, before taking them home. The children's attachment to the patrolman has come to the attention of Director of Public Safety Benesch, and he has written Tafe a letter complimenting him on his work.

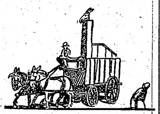
"The patrolman is a servant of the public school and should never aspire to be its master."

In this sentence Tafe summarizes the secret of being a good patrolman and it is a motto which Director Benesch will endeavor to impress on the minds of every member of the police force. "Tafe has the right idea," Benesch said.

Tafe ascribes his interest in the work of school children to the fact that he was unable to attend school after he was ten years old, and was forced to educate himself by study at night.

Bored Blotched Giraffe Sighs in Its Park Home

NEW YORK.—It was some day at the New York Zoological park recently. For which Raymond L. Ditmars, the curator, is authority. And no wonder. A blotched giraffe was received, as was the highest-priced baboon ever brought to the park; also a crate of African tortoises and a number of rare birds of the hornbill variety.



The giraffe has been on the way from Africa via Germany, then Baltimore and finally New York. The curator had received giraffes before, so, when he sent out two men to measure the height from the ground of the Bronx trolley wires it was not out of the ordinary. The bill of lading showed an eight-foot giraffe in a ten-foot crate, and as the crate was to go on a wagon of some height the curator got out his pencil.

"There's just two inches to spare," he exclaimed, "but we can't take any chances of having the giraffe electrocuted."

As a precaution he sent the two men along with the expressmen, each wearing a pair of rubber gloves, so wires could be lifted if necessary. But the curator's figuring was accurate, and the two men saw the crate slide neatly under the trolley wires as the park was neared with the giraffe.

Even the animal sighed when it got out of the crate and went into quarantine for two weeks in the park. It was the third time it had been in quarantine since it left Africa. The German officials would not let it land for fear of hoof and mouth disease, so it remained on a scow in German waters for many days. It was later quarantined in Baltimore.

MADE A GOOD GUIDE

Representative J. Hampton Moore, who succeeded John Dalzell on the ways and means committee, while hailing from Philadelphia, knows his Washington like a native. During the visit of a party of home friends to the capital, Mr. Moore was showing them the sights of the city and, while coming from the northeast entrance of the White House grounds their attention was attracted by the group of heroic figures that make up the Lafayette statue at the southeast corner of Lafayette square.

This presents, with other things, a woman with a garment about her loins—which she is frantically grasping—holding up a naked sword to Lafayette, who is standing above. Her attitude is one of eager, nay, anxious and insistent supplication.

As the party approached the statuary group, Representative Moore struck the posture of a guide, and, in the professional twang of the craft, droned out in sing-song: "And now, ladies and gentlemen, we come to the far-famed statue of the great soldier and statesman, Marquis de Lafayette. Below him is a woman in suppliant attitude, holding a sword. Apparently she is speaking earnestly to him and—"

"But, Mr. Moore," interrupted one of the ladies of the party, "what is the woman saying to Lafayette?"

"That's very plain, if you observe the condition of her attire, madam," he replied. "She's begging him: 'Here, general, take this, quick, while I catch my clothes!'"

"BREAD UPON THE WATERS"

Representative Heflin of Alabama is a great believer in the return of bread "cast upon the waters," and in proof thereof relates a story of the time when he had first entered politics.

It seems that about five miles from the Heflin home a negro jubilee of some sort was in progress and was attracting hundreds of negroes from all parts of the surrounding country. One of those who wished to attend the function and had driven many weary miles was unfortunate when he reached the vicinity of the Heflin residence. One of the wheels on his buggy broke.

The old darky had been told where Representative Heflin's father lived, and probably also that the elder Mr. Heflin had a sympathetic heart. Therefore, he went to the door and asked the elder Mr. Heflin, who had a blacksmith shop, to let him borrow a wheel for his broken buggy.

The wheel was loaned and the negro went on his way rejoicing.

Some years later, however, when the present representative had been persuaded to enter the race for the state legislature, he saw the old darky. Mr. Heflin had just come to the end of a pause in a campaign speech when the wheel borrower arose in the back of the assemblage.

"Ah'd just lak to ask yo' one question, suh. Are yo' the son of Dr. Heflin?"

And when he had received an affirmative response from the speaker of the day, the old darky continued:

"Well, den, Ah just wants to tell yo' one thing. Ah never took dat wheel back to yo' father. Ah just kept postponin' it and postponin' it and Ah guess Ah'll never see yo' father again in dis world an' he'll never see dat wheel. But Ah'm going to tell yo' now, dis old man and his three sons is a-goin' to cast their votes for yo'."

WRITING FOR A LIVING

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Ambassador Walter H. Page, speaking lately to the British authors, dwelt upon the folly of writing for a living. From the standpoint of mere barnyard gumption, he said, it is absurd for anybody to start out to spend his life trying to support himself or herself with the pen. As the ambassador has been an extensive dealer in literature as a magazine editor, he ought to be able to speak with some degree of authority on the subject. His testimony is in practical accord with the great majority of those who can speak from the experience of an author, an editor or a publisher. One of the most successful women authors, pecuniarily considered, at least, was Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. In her autobiography she dwells on the subject of authorship, speaking from a wide experience, and her advice to persons who are attempting a career of authorship is to the same effect and very much more pungent than that of Ambassador Page. She says: "Write if you must, not otherwise."

TURKISH ENVOY ADOPTS MOSLEM FAITH

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Alfred Rustem Bey des Bilinski, who has just succeeded to the post of Turkish ambassador to the United States is not a Turk. His father was a Pole and his mother was a Miss Sandison, of an aristocratic British family. The ambassador has recently received widespread commendation in many Turkish newspapers because he, a short time ago, embraced the Moslem faith.

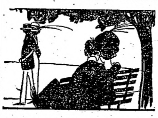
"It is like coming back home," said the ambassador in Washington the other day. "I have so many good friends here that it is a great delight to serve my government in Washington.

"No, I do not apprehend another war in the Balkans. I am one who earnestly hopes for peace and believes there will be peace. Turkey, it is true, lost some territory in the recent war, and while it is always bad for a nation to lose territory, it will probably prove a blessing for us in the end. The Turkish army is in far better condition than ever. It is smaller, but more efficient, better disciplined, and better trained."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Dark Parks and Bashful Moon, Lovers Spoon

WASHINGTON.—At times Harry will be found with his head in Minnie's lap, with Minnie smoothing his damp brow and fanning him. Again, Frank and Florence may be more ardent, or the night may be cooler, and he will have his strong arm pressed protectingly around her shoulders. In this arrangement Flo always rests her slightly tinted cheek on Frank's clean shirt just below the collar. Frank then has a blush coming to him when the boys ask him what happened to his shirt. Positions without number may be assumed by these spooning couples, some even preferring to walk along the shaded paths with their hands tightly clasped or their arms twined like ivy across each other's shoulders. A fortunate investigator has reported that he has discovered a couple, Sally, weighing nearly 210 and Archer, size, two and six-eighths, which invariably assumes the position of Sally-on-the-lap-of-Archer.



Taken as a whole this class of spooners is an interesting one for the curiously inclined. We have them, and the police have not rid us of them, so why not study them from a zoological or anthropological point of view? Specimens might even be secured and mounted. A new fad! Let's start it.

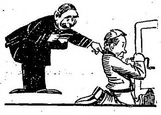
Oh yes, stranger, those wide, cool, open green squares and triangles known as the parks of Washington are inhabited. In broad daylight we see nurses and tiny children enjoying the protecting shade, but at night—ah at night—we do not see the denizens of the park, who are enjoying the protecting darkness. How do we know there is any one there? We fall over them.

Can any one venture into Lafayette square or Franklin park or Lincoln park or any dark place provided with benches these summer evenings without feeling the presence of these amorous mortals?

Says Capital Policemen Always Have Manners

"OF COURSE, Pittsburgh may need a school of manners for her policemen as she does for some of her millionaires. Washington policemen have their manners before they get on the force."

Maj. Richard Sylvester smiled grimly as he read the dispatch from the Smoky city reciting the frantic attempts being made to civilize the police. Director of Public Safety C. S. Hubbard, the report said, is going to have classes where young cops will learn to be kind to dumb drinkers and ardent automobilists.



"How about a course like that here?" was suggested to the major. "Teach policemen to cut out the rough work with burglars and thugs and always speak gently to second-story workers."

The major pondered the idea for a moment. Then he branched off.

"If we Washington policemen," said he, "were in the habit of maltreating citizens, this town would be in a furore inside of twenty-four hours. About every third person in Washington is a diplomatic attache or a public official.

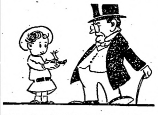
"Can you imagine what would happen in this city if the police force developed the habit of clubbing military attaches and chiefs of government bureaus?"

The interviewer passed the buck.

"You see," continued the major, "policemen in Washington have civility preached them before they get on the force. I believe that Washington policemen have more tact than the police of any other city in the country. If they use too much force—get too free with their clubs—they quickly appear before the trial board."

When Little Boy Met the "Man of Importance"

A MAN of importance—you can always spot him by his "air"—was favoring the White House neighborhood with his stately tread when a small boy stopped him. He was such a tiny boy as to still be wearing white kilts and a shiny red belt, and he talked with a baby lisp. In his outstretched hand lay a dead sparrow.



"Make him go—." The child said it as imperatively as if the important man were his very own daddy—"I picked him up and he won't go—Make him fly—far."

To be requested to make an exceedingly dead bird fly is too much to ask of any man of importance.

"Throw that thing back in the street. How do you suppose I can make it fly?" said the "Man of Importance."

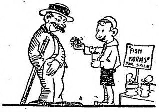
"Wine him up. Wif a key—"

Perhaps he was an unfortunate man whose overimportance had hindered him from an acquaintance with little children and wound-up toys, for he merely flung the proposition aside and resumed his stately treading.

And perhaps—again—he would have been ashamed of himself if he had turned back and seen the tiny kid with the bird in his outstretched palm, and on his face the bewildered hurt at doubtless the first rebuff he had ever received in all the four years of his life.

Fishing for Pastime and an Incidental Income

FISHING is a pastime and an incidental income, or rather, outgo, with a large number of the people of Washington. Every traveler along the sides of the rocky reaches of the river above Washington has probably noted the signs "Bait for Sale," "Boats for Hire" and other signs put up for the benefit (perhaps) of prospective fishermen.



There is a little industry, though, at Georgetown to which the writer means to call attention. As the city cars outbound reach the intersection of Thirty-sixth and Prospect streets, or Thirty-sixth street and Prospect avenue, or, at any rate, the point where soft drink signs are posted all over the old Southworth cottage, many small boys tempt passengers with masses of wriggling worms. These boys in piping tones are saying, "Fish worms," or "Feesh werms." They have their merchandise in a battered tin can and they hold it so that the mass of squirming worms wriggles partly in the can and partly in one of the hands of the boy. He is displaying his wares, and he wants to prove to you that the worms have plenty of wriggle in them. He has a tangled knot of them in one hand and he pleads with you to buy them. For five or ten cents he will let you have enough of them to feed all the fish that dally with your hooks. It may be that the fish esteem these worms; that they look on them as delicate morsels, and that their appetite is piqued and tempted by them; but there is no accounting for tastes.

Many fishermen pause at this transfer point to buy bait from the boys.

BRYAN DEFENDS PROPOSED TREATY

SECRETARY OF STATE ISSUES STATEMENT DISCUSSING COLOMBIA.

SAYS $25,000,000 IS JUST

Declares Southern Neighbor Is Out Several Millions in Excess of This Sum by Our Act. Replies to Critics.

Washington, July 14. — Secretary Bryan issued a statement defending the proposed treaty to settle the differences between the United States and Colombia over the separation of Panama. The treaty has met vigorous opposition in the senate, and former President Roosevelt has attacked it as a vehicle for the payment of "blackmail."

Says Loss Exceeds $25,000,000.

Mr. Bryan declared that it was necessary to discuss only the fact that an estrangement exists, and not the events which gave rise to the differences; and that regardless of whether Colombia has a just grievance against her more powerful neighbor, no one would deny that the former country sustained great financial loss, considerably more than the $25,000,000 which the United States would pay under the treaty, through the separation of Panama.

As to the expression of regret on the part of American government, to which opponents of the pending convention offer their bitterest objection, the secretary said this was almost identical with a similar expression in the Du Bois memorandum on the basis of which the Taft administration unsuccessfully sought to placate Colombia.

The Statement, in Part.

The statement, in part, follows:

"The present administration found an estrangement existing between the United States and Colombia, an estrangement that has continued for nearly 13 years. As the normal relation between nations is one for friendship, it is desirable that differences shall be adjusted and cordial relations resumed. It is not necessary to discuss the events which gave rise to this estrangement, because it does not matter which party was at fault. The estrangement exists, and this is the fact that must be dealt with.

"Colombia has all along insisted upon arbitration. If this nation were willing to arbitrate it would not be necessary to discuss terms of settlement because in the case of arbitration the parties accept the finding of the arbitrators and settle their differences according to the terms prescribed. It is not the policy of nations, however, to settle by arbitration questions like those arising between the United States and Colombia, and as arbitration is not resorted to, the settlement must be made by direct negotiations. Our nation, being much the larger nation, and having refused to arbitrate, takes upon itself the responsibility of doing justice to Colombia.

Has Sustained Loss.

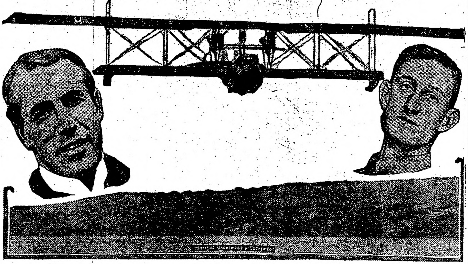
"Colombia feels that she has been aggrieved, and whatever may be said as to whether or not this feeling is justified, no one will deny that she has sustained financial loss in the separation of Panama from her. Before the separation took place this government offered Colombia $10,000,000 for canal route and $250,000 a year for 100 years. This annuity might be capitalized at about $7,500,000, so that this government's estimate of the loss suffered by Colombia could not be less than about $17,500,000. But that estimate was made upon the supposition that Colombia would retain the state or department of Panama. The retention of Panama would have given to Colombia not only the value of Panama, but the incidental benefits to be derived from proximity to the canal. We cannot deny, therefore, that the actual loss to Colombia was considerably more than $25,000,000.

Negotiations of Du Bois.

"There is no doubt that Mr. Du Bois was authorized to make known to Colombia that the United States would offer as the basis of a treaty if assured of acceptance by Colombia, $10,000,000 for the Atrate river canal route and arbitration of the reversionary interest of Colombia in the railroad. This reversionary interest was valued at about $16,000,000, which would have been the sum awarded to Colombia if the arbitration was decided in her favor. The $10,000,000 for the Atrate route, and the $10,000,000 was evidently intended more as liquidated damages than as the price of the canal route, together with the value of the reversionary interest in the railroad would amount to $26,000,000.

"If cordial relations are to be restored with Colombia they must be restored on a basis that is satisfactory to Colombia. Friendships cannot rest upon force; neither can they rest upon acquiescence in the power of might, even if Colombia, under protest and against the judgment of her people, accepted a less sum than that we offer, it would not restore the relations that ought to exist. We must satisfy their sense of justice, although a less sum might satisfy our sense of justice. In every settlement there must be concessions.

READY FOR THEIR FLIGHT ACROSS THE ATLANTIC



The Wanamaker-Curtiss hydroaeroplane, America, is all ready for the attempt to fly across the Atlantic ocean, starting from Newfoundland. It is here seen in the air on a test flight. Inset at the left is Lieutenant Porte, the pilot, and at the right George Hallett, his assistant.

FOUNDATIONS GET TWO HARD KNOCKS

N. E. A. TAKES FLING AT ROCKEFELLER AND CARNEGIE DONATIONS.

OAKLAND, CAL., FOR '15 MEET

Officers Elected and Women Gain Recognition With Five of Eleven Vice Presidents—Jordan President.

St. Paul, July 10.—Two hard knocks at the Rockefeller and Carnegie foundations were delivered by the National Education Association and its auxiliary body, the department of normal schools.

The association resolved that all official investigations of public education should be made through the United Sttaes bureau of education.

The normal school department "viewed with alarm the activities of the Carnegie and Rockefeller foundations in their effort to control the policies of the state educational institutions."

Jordan Unanimously Elected.

As was predicted David Starr Jordan, chancellor of Leland Stanford university, California, was unanimously elected president of the association for 1915 at the business session.

Dr. Jordan will therefore preside at the convention held in connection with the Panama-Pacific exposition. Oakland, Cal., was chosen as the place of meeting. The time is in August.

The threatened revolt of the women delegates against male domination in the convention did not materialize in the matter of nominations. A purpose to placate the women is indicated in the election of five women to vice presidencies, of which there are 11 in all.

List of Vice Presidents.

The list of vice presidents follow: Joseph Swain, Swathmore, Pa.; Miss Grace Strachan, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Helen Hefferman, Illinois; Miss Isabelle Williams, St. Paul; Mrs. Josephine Preston, Washington; Mrs. Cora G. Lewis, Kansas; Walter R. Seivers, Idaho; J. W. Brister, Tennessee; R. C. Stearns, Virginia; J. G. Collicott, Indiana; F. S. Cook, South Dakota.

The following Northwest directors were named: Minnesota, Agnes C. Doherty, of St. Paul(re-elected); North Dakota, C. C. Root; South Dakota, Oliver O. Young; Wisconsin, Milton C. Potter; Iowa, E. C. Bishop; Montana, J. N. Williams; Michigan, E. E. Scribner.

In the resolution the convention body unanimously reindorsed equal suffrage, its first indorsement having been given two years ago; and indorsed the moral self-respect and conduct of President Wilson in handling the Mexican situation. This was cheered vehemently.

The equal suffrage subject was embodied in the report of the committee on teachers' salaries, tenure and pensions. When it was presented, W. N. Sheats, superintendent of schools, Tallahassee, Fla., arose to say, sarcastically, that he didn't understand what the term political equality meant.

First Woman Commissioner.

San Francisco, July 13. — The first woman commissioner from a state to the Panama Pacific exposition, Mrs. Fred E. Sutton, of Oklahoma, has arrived here. She will attend a meeting of the Oklahoma Society of California, when plans for the ground breaking on the site of the Oklahoma pavilion will be arranged.

New Locomotives to Move Crops.

Milwaukee, July 13.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad has placed an order with the American Locomotive company for five of the giant super-heater mikado type of locomotives designed for heavy work, both in the mountains and also on the plains. The locomotives will be used in an effort to handle the bumper wheat crops of the northwest. The contract for the new machines specifies early delivery so that the railroad will do its part to help the farmers get their grain to market.

BATTLE ROYAL IS PROMISED

SENATE FACTIONS READY FOR RESERVE BOARD FIGHT.

Democrats Supporting Wilson for Jones' Confirmation—Warburg Refuses to Be Questioned.

Washington, July 13.—Democratic senators who propose to stand by President Wilson in his fight for confirmation of the nomination of Thomas D. Jones of Chicago as a member of the federal reserve board are engaged in preparation for the contest when it reaches the senate through the unfavorable recommendation voted by the banking and currency committee. It is conceded that a battle royal is ahead, in which the president will be forced to clash with some members of his own party.

As to the action of the committee in deciding to postpone further consideration of the nomination of Paul M. Warburg of New York, unless he changes his mind and decides to accept the committee's invitation to appear before it and submit to questioning, there were few actual developments. At the White House it was evident that the president had determined to champion Mr. Warburg's nomination to the end, the New York banker having agreed to let his name stand should the committee not insist on his appearance. The action last week, however, is taken as an indication that the committee proposes to insist upon his appearance and to do nothing further with regard to his nomination until he is heard from. There was a suggestion current about the capitol that an understanding might be reached as to what the committee wants to know from Mr. Warburg, and that the banker was informed that there is no desire to pry into personal affairs to an extent that might be embarrassing to his clients, but the committee merely wished to satisfy itself that there were no present obstructions to his qualification. Upon such a basis some senators thought Mr. Warburg might consent to appear.

The committee will meet again, after which Senator Hitchcock, the acting chairman, expects to submit to the senate the adverse report on the nomination of Mr. Jones. A favorable minority report will be made by Senators Lee of Maryland, Hollis, Pomerene and Shafroth. In connection with the majority report an effort may be made to introduce the testimony of Mr. Jones relating to his connection with the so-called harvester and zinc trusts, which formed the basis for opposition to his confirmation. The first test of strength may come over such an effort.

FREEPORT CASE IS POSTPONED

Mrs. Carman's Examination Not to Be Held Until July 21—Prosecutor Wants More Evidence.

Mineola, N. Y., July 13.—It will be 11 days at least before Mrs. Florence Conklin Carman, accused of the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey, can hope to leave the Naseau county jail here, according to an agreement reached between her counsel, George M. Levy, and District Attorney Louis J. Smith.

Mrs. Carman's examination before a justice of the peace, set for Monday, when she would go free, she had hoped, because of lack of evidence against her, has been deferred until July 21. This change was asked for by the prosecutor with two ends in view—that he might present the case before a grand jury and also have more time to seek corroborative and stronger evidence. Mr. Smith said he would go before the grand jury Tuesday.

Fashion Decree for Men.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 13.—American men who profess to follow fashion's decree will wear suits of the English or form-fitting models this fall and winter, according to the standards approved at the opening session of the National Association of Manufacturing Clothing Designers convention. The decision of the delegates was unanimous and their decrees are accepted without question. Overcoats will have the "French" back and will be of the double-breasted, button through variety.

STORSTAD BLAMED FOR SHIP DISASTER

INVESTIGATORS FIX RESPONSIBILITY FOR WRECKING OF EMPRESS OF IRELAND.

DECLARE OFFICER NEGLIGENT

Inquiry Board Ends Probe of Disaster of May 29 in Which 1,032 Perished in St. Lawrence River.

Quebec, July 13.—The collier Storstad was held to blame in the findings reported following the investigation into the sinking of the steamship Empress of Ireland on the morning of May 29 when 1,032 lost their lives.

The Empress of Ireland was rammed by the Storstad and sank almost immediately. The report found responsibility divided on some points.

The Findings.

The board of inquiry in its report submitted by Lord Mersey found that the Storstad ported her helm and thus brought about the collision. The opinion is expressed that Captain Kendall's action in stopping his ship was good seamanship, but the suggestion is made that his failure to give a wider berth formed a contributory cause of the accident.

The inquiry into the disaster was begun in Quebec, June 16, by a commission composed of Lord Mersey, formerly presiding justice of the British admirality court; Sir Adolphe Routhier, of Quebec, and Chief Justice McLeod, of New Brunswick. The commissioners were assisted in their work by Commander F. W. Caborne of the British Royal Naval reserve. Professor John Welsh, of Newcastle, ng., Captain Demers, of the dominion wreck commission and Engineer Commander Howe, of the Canadian naval service.

Third Officer Held Responsible.

The colliers' third officer found responsible is Alfred Tuftenes. He was on the bridge when the crash occurred.

"We regret," says the finding, "to have to impute the blame to anyone in connection with this lamentable distaster. We can, however, come to no other conclusion than that Mr Tuftenes was wrong and negligent in altering his course in the fog as he undoubtedly did and that he was wrong and negligent in keeping the navigation of the vessel in his own hands and failing to call the captain when he saw the fog."

REBEL GENERALS NOT BARRED

Efforts Made to Do So Failed, It Is Now Learned.

Torreon, Mexico, July 13.—At the Carranza-Villa conciliation conference at Torreon an effort to prevent General Carranza or any of the military leaders of the revolution from becoming candidates for the presidency or vice presidency failed of adoption, according to a lengthy official statement just issued.

The motion was made by the Villa delegates. A motion passed, however demanding that the first chief, as president ad interim at the triumph of the revolution, should call a convention composed of delegates representing the rebel army, every 1,000 soldiers to be represented by one delegate, selected by a committee of military chiefs to be approved by the general of the division which would fix the date and arrange for the election

Ulsterites Recapture Arms.

London, July 13.—The Londonderry correspondent of the Daily Express sends a sensational story of how 100 Ulster volunteers recaptured at the Enniskillen station a consignment of arms and ammunition which had been seized at Londonderry by the customs authorities. The consignment was being conveyed from Londonderry to Dublin under an armed guard of 10 policemen. The volunteers surrounded the guard with drawn revolvers swiftly removed the cases and placed them in motor boats.

CARBAJAL TO TAKE HUERTA'S PLACE

DICTATOR TO QUIT THIS WEEK, SAYS MEXICAN FOREIGN AFFAIRS AGENT.

TO EMULATE PORFIRIO DIAZ

Would Save the Country From Further Bloodshed—Esteva-Ruiz Gives Out Story When Leaving Country Like Other Officials.

Vera Cruz, July 14.—To save his country from the horrors of further civil war and his capital from capture and perhaps sack by a victorious army, General Huerta intends to resign the presidency and leave Mexico.

Statement by Sub-Secretary.

This statement is made by Roberto Esteva-Ruiz, Mexican sub-secretary of foreign affairs, who reached Vera Cruz from Mexico City on his way to Europe. Huerta, he said, will surrender the government to Francisco Carbajal, the new minister of foreign affairs, who in turn will step aside when the time comes, for some provisional president acceptable to the Constitutionalists.

Just when the change will come, Esteva-Ruiz said he did not know.

"The president did not make me his confidant," he declared, "nor did I have much time to talk with him after it was determined that I should leave the cabinet."

Expects Resignation Immediately.

He was convinced, however, that Huerta would lay down his power during the coming week and it would not surprise him, he said, if his resignation were announced immediately.

Carbajal, he added, was suggested as provisional president by the American delegation at the Niagara Falls mediation conference and agreed to by Huerta's delegates and the South American mediators, while the Constitutionalists indirectly had conveyed the idea that he would be acceptable to Carranza.

"That is," explained the Mexican sub-secretary, "Carbajal would be a more provisional president than the real provisional president to be named later."

Explains Situation.

When the suggestion was first made Villa had not indicated his willingness to accept Carbajal, Esteva-Ruiz went on, and he doubted Villa's willingness to accept him now. As for Zapata he had no idea that the southern leader would recognize any provisional presidency until demands for the redistribution of lands had been complied with, and he intimated that objections to such a solution of Mexico's problem might come from certain parts of the northern states.

Unless something occurs to disarrange the present plan, Esteva-Ruiz is convinced that fighting between Federals and Constitutionalists is over. This, he said, was indicated by the evacuation of Guadalajara.

Like Porfirio Diaz, who fled from his country in the hope that his going might avert a long and costly civil war, Huerta, according to Esteva-Ruiz, has decided to yield to superior numbers. Both Huerta and General Blanquet, his minister of war, know that longer resistence is futile and would mean nothing more than the slaughter of thousands and perhaps the sacking of the capital itself, with horrors perpetrated by a victorious army joined by mad mobs from the slums of the city.

Blanquet to Leave, Also.

He expected Blanquet would leave Mexico City when Huerta fled, but not before, Enrique Gorostieta, minister of justice, had offered his resignation, so he had heard, but he was not sure the report was true. He assumed, however, that Gorostieta would resign and all the old cabinet as well.

Like Adolfo De La Gama, the Mexican minister of finance, who arrived here Saturday, also in flight to Europe, the sub-secretary of foreign affairs professed still to maintain his connection with the government. With his family he will sail from Vera Cruz on the steamer Alfonso XIII for Spain.

Carranza May Balk.

Laredo.—Reports from sources usually reliable were current in Nuevo Laredo that General Venustiano Carranza, interrogated by Huerta agents regarding acceptability of Francisco Carbajal as provisional president of Mexico, replied he would not recognize Huerta or any one chosen in this way to succeed him.

Ship On Rocks; All Safe.

St. Johns, N. F., July 13.—All of the passengers on the costal steamer Invermore, which struck on the rocks near Brig Harbor Point and the Labrador coast, were landed safely.

Dies at Alfonso's Table.

Gijon, Spain, July 14.—Major Montes, a royal aide, died suddenly at King Alfonso's lunch table, aboard the royal yacht Giralda. Major Montes was an old friend of the king and Alfonso was deeply affected by his death.

Irish Clash; Shots Fired.

London, July 14.—A Belfast dispatch to the Daily Mail says shots were exchanged in a fight between Nationalists and Unionists at Kilrea, county Derry. The police succeeded in preventing serious disturbances

ZULUS AS TRAINED NURSES

Practical Work for Humanity Being Carried on by Missionaries in Africa.

The American board maintains in connection with its hospital in Durban, South Africa, a training department for nurses. A class of four has just graduated. Each girl received a newly designed pin, and in connection with her diploma Dr. James B. McCord, in charge of the hospital, gives to each a check for a sum amounting to five dollars a month for the time she was in training.

The girls are to serve among their own people, one being already employed at Inanda seminary, where her chance teaching will be carried far and wide.

We quote a few sentences from the graduating essay of one of these Zulu nurses. It shows how little she knew to start with, and also how thoroughly the essentials have been drilled into her mind. Miss Nomhlatuze Bhengu said:

"Our training as nurses has been a great help to us in many ways. We knew nothing about treatment of children in our own homes. Children are given solid food when very young, and they are not kept clean and warm, and they are fed irregularly, and many of our children die because they are not well treated and given strong medicine while still young. But here I have been taught that children should not be given solid food during the first ten months of their life. I have been taught that babies should nurse regularly at appointed intervals, should have a cleansing bath every day and clean clothes put on each day. . . .

"Here we have been taught to give patients baths every day, it does not matter how ill they may be. . . . We have also been taught how to keep the patients so other people will not get the same disease. We keep the patient by herself (in tuberculosis), her rishes and everything which we use about her near her bed and disinfect our hands whenever we touch her.

"We have learned to keep our bodies as they should be kept: such as taking baths every day, brushing our teeth and other necessary habits which are necessary to keep us well."

And so the little composition runs on, naively describing its writer's surprise at the surgery of the hospital, and naming some of the troubles which seemed to her most common or most wonderful in their cure. "When we leave here," she says, "we hope to teach others of our race to care for themselves and to help their friends in sickness and in health." And that missionary spirit is strong in all the Zulus who have come in touch with the Durban hospital.

A Fish Story.

"The inns of dear old England are picturesque," said Richard Le Gallienne, on his return from abroad, "but the food they serve is something terrible.

"After a visit to Blenheim palace I entered an inn in the quaint village of Woodstock. As I lunched—or tried to lunch—my landlord said to me:

"'The great dook off Marlborough once sat in that chair you're a settin' in, sir.'

"'Is that so?' said I.

"'And the dook once drunk 'is beer out o' that same mug you're a-drinkin' out of.'

"'And I bet,' said I, 'I bet he refused to eat this fish, too. Well, take it away, my man. I don't want it, either.'"

His Wish.

She (during the quarrel)—I only married you to spite Fred Johnson.

He (ruefully)—I wish to heaven you'd married Fred Johnson to spite me.

WRONG BREAKFAST.
Change Gave Rugged Health.

Many persons think that for strength, they must begin the day with a breakfast of meat and other heavy foods. This is a mistake as anyone can easily discover for himself.

A W. Va. carpenter's experience may benefit others. He writes:

"I used to be a very heavy breakfast eater but finally indigestion caused me such distress, I became afraid to eat anything.

"My wife suggested a trial of Grape-Nuts and as I had to eat something or starve, I concluded to take her advice. She fixed me up a dish and I remarked at the time that the quality was all right, but the quantity was too small—I wanted a saucerful.

"But she said a small amount of Grape-Nuts went a long way and that I must eat it according to directions. So I started in with Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft boiled eggs and some crisp toast for breakfast.

"I cut out meats and a lot of other stuff I had been used to eating all my life and was gratified to see that I was getting better right along. I concluded I had struck the right thing and stuck to it. I had not only been eating improper food, but too much.

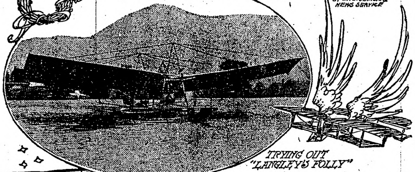
"I was working at the carpenter's trade at that time and thought that unless I had a hearty breakfast with plenty of meat, I would play out before dinner. But after a few days of my "new breakfast" I found I could do more work, felt better in every way, and now I am not bothered with indigestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

"LANGLEY'S FOLLY" VINDICATED

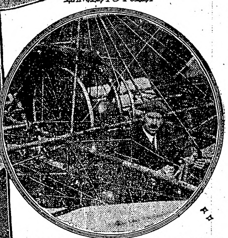
GETTING READY FOR THE TRIAL



TRYING OUT "LANGLEY'S FOLLY"

PHOTOS COPYRIGHTED BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

LEFT TO RIGHT: DR. CHARLES WALCOTT OF SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE, GLEN CURTISS, MISS WALCOTT, DR. A. F. ZAHM, C. C. WITTNER AND "LANGLEY'S FOLLY"



GLEN CURTIS AT WHEEL OF "LANGLEY'S FOLLY"

PROF. SAMUEL P. LANGLEY'S memory has been vindicated. Glenn H. Curtiss has proved that the man who died of a broken heart because of the failure of his aeroplane was the first to construct a really practical heavier-than-air machine. Mr. Curtiss secured permission to take the Langley machine from the Smithsonian institute in Washington for the purpose of making tests. He made no changes whatever in the machine, merely restoring such parts as were broken. He made a short flight, demonstrating that Langley's principles were right and that the sole fault lay in the method of launching the machine.

Scientists long ago accorded to Professor Langley the full measure of credit due to him. The Wright brothers, who made a practical success where he had seemed to fail, have acknowledged the debt they owe to this unassuming man who drew his inspiration from the clouds and gave to man the eagle's secret. He had worked out for them the problems in aerodynamics, and left for them in algebraic formulae the data upon which all mechanical flight is based.

But in the mind of the public Langley was a failure, and Langley's aeroplane, tried and wrecked at historic Widewater, Va., on October 7, 1903, is "Langley's folly" now, as it was then, when the secretary of the Smithsonian institution returned North, stung by unjust and unthinking criticisms, but undaunted, and confident that he was on the "right track," determined to go ahead, a determination that was thwarted by his untimely death in 1906.

The history of invention has no record more pathetic than that of Samuel P. Langley. At the very moment when success was in his grasp, when the dreams of a lifetime were about to come true and the labors of years of toil to be rewarded, the cup was dashed from his lips through the failure, not of the invention itself, but of a purely mechanical contrivance of minor importance. Derided in congress and held up by the newspaper wits of the world as a target for their jests, Langley must have died a thoroughly discouraged man.

The experiments of 1903 were the culmination of years of patient effort. As far back as 1891 Professor Langley announced that as the result of experiments carried on by him during previous years it was "possible to construct machines which would give such a velocity to inclined surfaces that bodies indefinitely heavier than the air could be sustained upon it, and moved through it with great velocity."

President McKinley had become impressed with the possibilities of the airship as an engine of war, and in 1898, at the request of the board of ordnance and fortification of the war department, Professor Langley undertook the construction of a man-carrying flying machine, and an allotment of $50,000 was made for the purpose. The services of Charles M. Manly were secured as an assistant.

In his earlier tests with models Professor Langley had employed a small houseboat, from the roof of which he had launched them. He determined to follow the same procedure with the larger man-carrying airship, and, although advised not to do so, he persisted until the end in this determination. And it was the launching apparatus which caused the final failure!

An enormous houseboat, therefore, was built. Atop the house was the superstructure carrying a turntable, weighing about fifteen tons, supported on a circular track, an arrangement which was designed to make it possible for the aeroplane to be launched from the "roof," headed into the wind, without the necessity of turning the entire houseboat.

Finally on August 8 a quarter-size steam-driven model was launched from the top of the houseboat. It was in the air 27 seconds and covered about one thousand feet. The experiment was regarded as a success and gave the inventors great hopes for the success of the man-carrying machine. Numerous delays occurred to prevent the launching of this, and it was not until October 7 that the real Langley aeroplane was sent forth into the air, the first heavier-than-air machine carrying a man ever to attempt a flight.

A few days before this date the reporters at Widewater received from their home offices queries reading about as follows:

"Two brothers named Wright are said to be experimenting with an airship at Kitty Hawk, N. C. Ask Langley what he knows about it."

It was the first time any man in the reporters' camp had ever heard of those famous brothers from Dayton, Orville and Wilbur Wright. Not a man among them realized that they had received telegrams that were epoch-making.

Everybody in the United States was quite prepared to learn that the Langley airship, when the attempt to fly her on October 7 was made, was wrecked and the bold navigator of the air almost killed in his foolhardy attempt to emulate a real bird.

As a spectacle it was dramatic, impressive. The aeroplane was taken from the houseboat early in the morning, weather conditions being ideal for the first time in weeks, and under the direction of Mr. Manly was assembled with the greatest care.

The aeroplane was poised on the turntable atop the superstructure, fifty or sixty feet above the Potomac, with open water on all sides, and a vast stretch of unobstructed sailing area in three directions, so that in the event of success the aerodrome might have flown for miles. Had the aeroplane been tested on a level stretch of ground, which would have been possible had it been equipped with light bicycle wheels, that day might very well have witnessed man's triumph over gravity.

The aeroplane was a beautiful thing, like some great white bird poised there on the houseboat, and waiting only the signal to spring into the air. Its long, white Penaud tail added to its birdlike appearance.

It was about sixty feet in length, exclusive of the tail, with a main body elliptical in shape, to which were attached the four spreading white silken wings.

Mr. Manly weighed but 150 pounds. He was the lightest man in the party. Moreover, he was coinventor, and for these reasons he claimed the privilege and the honor of making the first flight as pilot.

As Mr. Manly climbed into his dizzy perch and took his seat he looked down at the handful of newspaper reporters who were gathered around the houseboat and who, in addition to the members of the Smithsonian staff and representatives of the army and navy, were the only witnesses, and smiled at them. The reporters gave him a cheer.

Manly started the motor and braced himself for the start.

The aeroplane, ready for its voyage, was held in leash on the turntable by a powerful spring, which, when released, would give it an initial velocity of about thirty-five feet per second, and enable it to clear the superstructure. As Mr. Manly put his hand to the lever and set his jaws the spring was released.

There was a whirring noise increasing to a roar, as if a thousand eagles were passing overhead. It was 12:20 o'clock p. m. when she started. The great birdlike thing flew swiftly over the 60-foot track of the launching apparatus, passed over the edge of the houseboat, and then something happened.

Instead of soaring off into the air like the thing of life she looked her beak dipped, and she shot downward, plunging head first into the river only 50 yards from the houseboat. The propellers worked perfectly until the very last, and one of them broke as it struck the water a powerful blow.

Then the whole airship, every vestige of it, even to the tip of its beautiful white tail, disappeared beneath the surface of the river.

Suddenly the soldier on the houseboat came to life and shouted a command. A boat was tied at the stern, and into this a squad of workmen threw themselves, and pulled off for the scene of the disaster. Then the airship floated to the surface, and Mr. Manly's head bobbed up.

There was half a smile on his face, but no sign of fear, although he was not yet saved. Entangled in the wreckage, his lifebelt did him but little service. However, he managed to hold himself up until the first boat to reach the spot came up, when he was hauled aboard, none the worse for his ducking.

The official explanation of the failure was that the front guypost caught in its support on the launching apparatus and was not released in time to give free flight, as intended, but caused the front of the machine to be dragged downward, bending the guypost and causing the aeroplane to plunge into the water.

Discouraged, but not disheartened, Mr. Manly took the wrecked machine back to Washington. It was growing late in the year. The available fund of money was about exhausted, and it was realized that unless a better showing could be made there would be no more funds forthcoming from congress. Workmen were set to the task of getting the aeroplane ready for another flight before winter set in.

Although the main frame and the engine were not damaged, other delicate portions were so badly injured that two months were required for the repairs to be made, and it was not until December 8 that everything was in readiness for another flight. Despite the lateness of the season, Mr. Manly determined to make one more effort to prove that the Langley aeroplane would fly.

It was bitterly cold, and there was ice on the river when, on the afternoon of December 8, between four and five o'clock, the houseboat was towed from her berth at one of the wharves at Washington to Arsenal point, where the eastern branch enters the Potomac. Here was a space barely sufficient for the requirements of the aviator in his extremity.

The engine worked perfectly as the propellers were set in motion. But again the launching apparatus was at fault. This time the rear guy post seemed to catch, bringing the rudder, or tail, down on the superstructure. As the aeroplane, looking ghostly in the deepening night, shot over the edge of the houseboat, her nose pointed toward the arsenal, there was a grinding noise. The rear wings collapsed, the whole machine plunged downward, and Mr. Manly for the second time was carried beneath the waves.

This time his escape was narrower than it had been at Widewater in October. In the darkness and confusion his location was lost sight of, and while men looked for him in small boats he remained beneath the water tangled in the wreckage, stunned, and with his head cut open. He was found just in the nick of time, taken aboard the houseboat and resuscitated.

The workmen toiled until midnight in the icy waters recovering the wrecked airship, twice saved from the waters of the Potomac. The aerodrome was finally taken to the Smithsonian shops, where it was partially repaired. It has been stored there until its recent removal to Hammondsport for its third attempt at flying.

STATE BREVITIES

Hastings.—The barn of John Cunnine in Marshan was struck by lightning and burned.

Rushmore.—Humiston & St. John of Worthington have purchased the Pacific elevator at Rushmore.

Hastings.—John Krupt of South St. Paul has been granted a divorce from his wife, Mrs. Leny Krupa, for desertion.

Nashwauk.—While his sister held a blistering cap in her hand, Carl Rapinatz attempted to ignite it, with the sult that both were seriously injured.

Duluth.—James J. Ryia, who sued his wife's parents, Charles and Sarah Atol, for alienation of the affections of his wife, has been awarded a verdict of $450.

Winona.—With the Mississippi river falling rapidly, after having reached a high stage, thousands of new lakes in which fish will be trapped, will be created.

Little Falls.—Little Falls lodge, No. 770, B. P. O. E., formed an automobile party to go to the Elks' circus at St. Cloud Thursday. The St. Cloud Elks bought out the entire seating capacity of the Sells-Floto circus and put the seats on sale at 25 cents each.

Mankato.—As it lay in a crib beside its sleeping parents, the 2-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Van Reiner, farmers, was bitten on the foot by a rat. The babe was hastily taken to a doctor, who cauterized the wound, but the child developed such a high temperature that its recovery is doubtful.

Bemidji.—Beltrami, Koochiching and Hubbard counties will build a sanatorium jointly. The site of it may be north of Lavina, on Bass lake, according to the decision made at a joint meeting of commissioners of the three counties at International Falls. Beltrami county owns the land in question.

Mankato.—The entrance of the Dan Patch Electric line into this city, which was accomplished when the electric line began to operate over the Great Western tracks between here and Faribault and between Randolph and Northfield, has been the subject of much favorable comment at this point and at others along the road.

Moorhead.—While the 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Simmons was carrying a package of fireworks under her arm, a man stepped up behind her and touched a match to the fuse. The explosion set the girl's clothing afire and burned her severely. The stranger laughed and escaped with angry citizens on his trail.

Crosby.—Crazed by jealousy, John Valliancourt, proprietor of a restaurant here, killed his wife and escaped to the woods north of here. The murdered woman took poison a few days ago, following a quarrel with her husband, and was being attended by a nurse. Early this morning Vallaincourt entered her room and cut her throat. She died instantly.

Moose Lake.—Hilda and Marie Fiske, 17 and 11 years, respectively, and Irene Fox, 17 years old, drowned in a small lake on the farm of Morris Obon, near here. The girls were bathing and Marie got beyond her depth. Her sister went to her aid and when she sank Irene Fox attempted in vain to save both her companions. The bodies have been recovered.

St. Paul.—Fire losses in Minnesota decreased $167,000 from the losses of June, 1914, the figures being $217,339, as compared with $384,648 for the previous June. The greatest decrease is shown in the rural sections, in which the losses fell from $222,000 to $95,000. Minneapolis losses show a decrease from $117,000 to $65,000, but Duluth comes in with a small increase and St. Paul with practically an even showing.

Austin.—Routine business concerning the 1914 state fair occupied the attention of the state fair board in session here. The work of preparing the grand stand and exhibit buildings for the fair was discussed. The next meeting will be held about Aug. 1, probably in St. Paul. All members of the board attended yesterday except C. P. Craig, Duluth; E. J. Stillwell, Minneapolis, and W. W. Slyright, Minneapolis. The members were entertained at a smoker at the Commercial club.

Canby.—John Swenson, founder of Canby, is dead after an illness of several months. The funeral was held at his late home. Mr. Swenson was born in Ness, Telemarken, Norway, Nov. 5, 1842, and was graduated from the Aske seminary as a parochial school teacher, which vocation he followed until his departure for the United States. He was married in Wisconsin in 1870 and two years later took a homestead in this county. On the death of General Canby, in April, 1873, Mr. Swenson and others sent a petition to the postoffice department asking for the establishment of a postoffice with John Swenson as postmaster, which was immediately granted. This was about the time of the coming of the Northwestern railroad, which added impetus to the situation and the name of Canby became a part of the state map.

Luverne.—The rye harvest in Rock county is just beginning. The yield is up to the average, but the acreage is small. Other small grain is in good condition and the cutting will begin earlier than usual. The corn, except in the lowlands, which were frequently flooded, is in good condition and is several weeks ahead of time. The crop will be fully as large as that of last year. The yield of hay will be the largest known here in years.

Bemidji.—Mrs. Flora M. Cox of Ten Strike stepped from a sandbar into a deep hole in Gull lake while bathing and was drowned.

SMOKE BARS VISIT

Tourist's Contemplated Trip to Vesuvius Is Postponed.

Writer Tells of the Difficulties Encountered in "Doing" Naples and Its Surrounding Attractions and Points of Interest.

Naples.—The difficulty of "doing" Naples and its surrounding attractions and points of interest within a positively limited time was demonstrated, writes a correspondent, when with a trip to the crater of Vesuvius in mind, I surveyed the cone from my window balcony. Thick clouds enveloped the truncated cone, and there was no sign of a change of wind to clear away the mist and smoke sufficiently to permit a view of the boiling depths. So, inasmuch as there were other things that must be done to prepare for the morrow's sailing for home, I regretfully postponed my visit to the volcano until some other time in the uncertain future. Perhaps the bronze pledges given at Rome will prove effective in insuring a return, and then Vesuvius surely will be seen.

But fortune was not altogether unfavorable, for by a good chance during the day I met, at the office of the American consul, Mr. Jay White, two scientists from Washington, who have come over for the purpose of studying the volcanic activities in Italy. Prof. Arthur L. Day of the Carnegie institution and Prof. Henry Stephens Washington of the geophysical laboratory. They will spend several months here and in Sicily, observing conditions and endeavoring to obtain specimens of the gases emitted from Vesuvius, Etna and Stromboli, in their research into the nature of the forces which cause eruptions. It is to be hoped that they will have the good fortune to gain information to aid in the evolution of a substantial working hypothesis explanatory of the most baffling phenomenon now confronting natural science.

Later in the day Vesuvius cleared off finely, a tantalizing trick that made the postponement of the trip to the top hard to endure philosophically. But it is quite well assured that the big chimney will continue to smoke for a long time to come, and perhaps when I come again it will be performing more spectacularly than at present. As I write, in the evening's rosy glow that makes the bay of Naples indescribably beautiful, it is smoking away grandly, rolling its white steam high aloft before the wind carries it in a streamer off to the southeast.

Neapolitan Peasant.

I have been devoting part of this last full day in Italy to a study of street conditions in this lively, noisy Naples. It is a continuous torment of temptations. Every corner presents an inviting prospect of interesting scenes, but it is hard to know whether to turn or go straight ahead. One street is much like another, in general aspect, save that some are practicable for vehicles and others are not. The latter ascend the precipitous hillsides in series of stone steps, which swarm with humanity. At the end of one of these "gradoni," or steep streets, where it meets a thoroughfare, will often be a group of flower stalls, giving a vivid dash of color to the scene. Far above stretches the steep stone staircase, with the buildings so close together that the clothing hung out of windows on sticks and on wires drying, almost obscure the view of the sky.

Slaps at Wedding Service.

Philadelphia.—Declaring that the marriage service is a "poll parrot" affair, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, the noted suffragette, urged that the ceremony be remodeled. Dr. Shaw said that she would not officiate at the wedding of a bride who promised to obey.

Breaks Neck at Ninety-Nine.

Fremont, O.—Ninety-nine years old and never ill a day, Knud Knudson, oldest citizen here, suffered a stroke and fell downstairs, breaking his neck.

Horse Kills Father and Son.

Nelsonville, N. Y.—Brewer Carlton, kicked by the same horse that killed his father two years ago, died of a fractured skull.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County. Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Attorney Fred L Farley is a candidate for county attorney of Red Lake county and if the people down there want a good man in that position they will not make any mistake by voting for Farley.

There is some talk of a court house "gang," by some people who are looking for the other fellows job, but this kind of talk never did appeal to us for we are not in favor of turning a good man out of office to give the position to a new man on the principal of passing favors around.

The natural tendency is to let things political slide until a few days before election, and then make one's mind, largely along lines of political prejudice. That is a splendid way to get "machine" rule. The politicians have it all figured out on that basis, and as long as the people vote, not their business judgment, but their political prejudices, the "machine" will exist, no matter how loudly reform may be talked, and no matter what party may be in power.

There is especial need this fall for the selection of men who will upset the plans of politicians. Such men need not be "agin" everything and everybody. If so they will accomplish nothing. What the state today needs is a legislature made up of men who are not merely personally but collectively honest—who will treat the affairs of the state as they would the affairs of a great private business.

It is now time to study the candidates. Have they shown business capacity as well as moral uprightness? If not, do you want to send them to help spend your tax money? And remember that it is the legislature and not the governor that is responsible for the growth in taxation, and the direction that that growth takes.

Governor Eberhart is stil traveling outside the state on lecturing tours, but he will have to travel as plain Adolphus Olson Eberhart, after January 1st. However he expects to become a candidate for U.S. Senator in opposition to Senator Clapp, but he will be defeated worse than he was for Governor, as he has established a record of not staying on the job that the people give him to do. What Minnesota wants is a Senator that will remain at Washington.

The Thief River Falls Times says rumors are afloat that Hon D.P. O'Neill will bring action against THE SUNBEAM. Sail in Dan we live on section 29 town of Highlanding! We have not said much yet but we propose to publish some of your record before November. When a lawyer tells you that you have any action against us tell him he is mistaken, as we publish facts, just cold facts from your record Daniel, that's all.

The Green Sailor.

Mark Twain was once talking about a play that had failed.

"No wonder it failed," he said. "It's author was a greenhorn. He knew no more of stagecraft that young Tom Bowling knew of sailoring when he shipped before the mast.

"Greenhorn Tom, you know, being told to go aloft one dark, wet night, started up the rigging with a lantern and an umbrella."

Most Important.

"The customs inspector evidently realized that we were important people."

"So?"

"Yes; he passed some baggage with hardly a glance, but when he came to us he was careful to go through everything."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WHY WE WILL NOT SUPPORT O'NEIL.

Last week we showed up some of Mr. O'Neill's drainage record, which we shall again take up later, but as some of our subscribers are not much interested on that subject we will take up some of his record on other matters of vital importance to the people of this district, to show you how he voted. Read carefully and you can readily see where he voted in favor of the corporations, mine owners and twin cities.

Aside from County Option, there were several other measures that gave more power to the people. On these measures Mr. O'Neil's record is considerably mixed. He was one of the 80 house members to vote for equal suffrage for women — House Journal, Feb. 11, P. 11.

He also voted for the Initiative and Referendum Bill and for the Recall Bill on final passage; but he fell down badly on one amendment offered to the Initiative and Referendum Bill. G. W. Brown of McLeod county, a recognized leader of those opposed to advanced progressive measures, attempted to amend the Initiative and Referendum Bill so as to prohibit the circulation of petitions. Now the right to circulate petitions is a natural, inherent right—a most sacred right—that ought never to be taken away from the citizen. But Mr. O'Neil voted for Brown's amendment.—House Journal, Feb. 6, P. 9,

His vote was cast against the Bjorge Bill to impose a tonnage tax on producing mines instead of the present advalorem tax for state purposes.

This was one of the most just tax laws that was ever introduced in the legislature but O'Neil thought that as the mine owners had stolen the iron mines from the state, they might as well steal the taxes. Let the farmers pay the taxes. O'Neil was representing the farmers you know.

One of the most vital questions before the legislature hinged around the subject of the control of public utility corporations.

The U. S. Courts have held that Minneapolis has no power to control the charges of the General Electric Co., of that city. The people must use electricity and are at the mercy of that company. Early in the session Mr. Nolan introduced a bill conferring this power on Minneapolis and a similiar power on all other cities of the state to control the charges of their own public utility corporations. The bill passed the house without a dissenting vote. Then the corporations—especially the General Electric Company—got very busy; but in spite of all they could do, the bill passed the senate with only five votes against it.

About the same time both houses had passed the so-called Minnette-Holmberg Bill compelling the telephone companies to make physical connections so that the patrons of one rural company could talk with the subscribers of other rural or city lines.

Now the N. W. Telephone Co., also got very busy. The Governor vetoed both bills, and in his veto message made a threat to call the legislature in special session to pass a general Utility Commission bill, and here another vital point comes in. If there is any one thing that is a fundamental principal of our system of government—a sacred principle of democracy in the broadest and best sense of the word—it is the principle that the people of each village and city shall control their own local affairs. The public service corporations don't like this. They prefer a state commission, which they can more easily control.

Accordingly early in the session there appeared in the Senate two bills, each aimed toward creating just such a commission as the corporations wanted. Later there appeared in the house an almost exact copy of the worst of these bills, but masquerading as a good bill, claiming that all the bad features of the Senate bill had been cut out. There was very scant time to examine this bill; but its bad features were pretty thoroughly shown up in the debate. Still it received thirty votes to eighty-one against it—One of the thirty was Mr. O'Neil's. Nearly all the others were well known special interest men.—House Journal, Feb. 11, P. 7.

Now the fight in the house centered around two vetoes. Every influence was brought to bear to induce members to sustain the vetoes; but in spite of all that could be done the telephone bill was passed over the veto 95 to 13 and the Nolan bill, 83 to 27. The telephone bill was of vital interest to the rural districts; the Nolan bill was of vital interest to the cities. Both bills involved the same fundamental principle—the control of a public utility, Mr. O'Neil voted against the veto of the rural telephone bill, but to sustain the veto of the city—Nolan bill. One or the other of these votes will be hard to explain.—House Journal, Apr. 19, P. 54-25.

(To be continued.)

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE FOR CUTS, BURNS, SORES

Mr. E.S. Loper, Marilla, N.Y., writes: "I have never had a Cut, Burn, Wound or Sore it would not heal," Get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve to-day. Keep handy at all times for Burns, Cuts, Wounds. Prevents Locklaw. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Thief River Falls Iron Works.

We are now prepared to handle all kinds of repair work, threshing machinery, boiler work and and machine work of all kinds. We also do welding and casting, small and large.

Bring or send us your old iron We pay the highest market price.

J. J. Richter,
Manager.

STOPS NEURALGIA—KILLS PAIN.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rhuematism, Sore throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky. writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle to-day. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c., 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Sores.—adv.

A Leading Part.

"My brother has a leading part in that drama."

"What part?"

"He leads a horse across the stage in the last act."

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 5th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune. Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 06109, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Treitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam July 3,1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 25th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor G. Homme, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06536 for N. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 19th, day of August 1914.

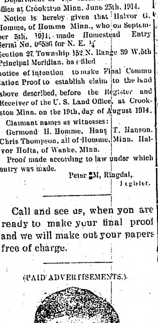
Claimant names as witnesses:
Germond H. Homme, Hans T. Hanson. Chris Thompson, all of Homme, Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

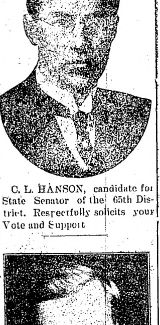
Peter M, Ringdal,
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)



C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support



WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

THE BIG STORE

at Highlanding, Minn.

We have the biggest stock of General Merchandise, Groceries and Hardware of any store in eastern Pennington County.

We sell our goods at lowest prices, and pay highest price for country produce. Call and see us and get prices at

The Post-office Store.

P. H. THORESON, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.
A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 19th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn. who on November 8th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06855, for W ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 15, Township 154 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses
George S. Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth H. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn. Ole A. Sadde, Casper Iverson, of [illegible], Minn.

Proof made according to law, under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam, June 26th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota, June 17th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Oklee, Minn. who, on March 6th 1912, made Homestead Application No. 07441, for [illegible] S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 28th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Gunder O. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn. Oscar Lindahl, Tollef T. Lunde, Ole Nesland, of Rinda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M Ringdal,
Register.

Didn't Take the Bait.

Miss Ancient (insinuatingly)—I dislike my name; it's horrid. Mr. Fly (absently)—I fear it's too late to change it now.

Think silence.—Pittsburgh Press.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Salein, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 17th 1908, made Homestead Entry, No. 0989, for E.½ N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, and Lot 6, Section 32, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 28th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Arthur Lund, of Wanke, Minn. Knute Larson, of Rudell, Minn. Isdvar [illegible], of Homme, Minn. Peter Bjerkelie, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Not Yet Acquainted.

"And what do you know about Moses?"

"Please, teacher, it's my first Sunday here and I don't know nobody."—London Punch.

Fundamentally there is no such thing as private action. All actions are public in themselves or in their consequences.—Boves.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Hay is a very good crop this season.

Post cards for sale at this office.

Wild raspberries are very plentiful this year.

At this season of the year the farmer editor is busy haying.

Some of the farmers are of the opinion that the blasting on ditch 53 is what is causing the rain.

Even J. Sund is making some substantial improvements on his farm this summer.

The weather has been very unfavorable for haying the past week, and very little hay will be put up that has not at least had one good soaking by rain.

Work on the branches of ditch 53 is progressing steadily and there is a good prospect that it will be finished this summer. The N. W. Drainage Company now have charge of the work.

This is a very busy time of year for us, as we are doing more farming than lots of farmers who have no business to attend to, and we are doing more business than lots of business firms who have no farm to attend to.

Ditching on ditch 42 is again reported as stopped. This is one of the ditches that is badly needed, and it is too bad that some arrangement could not have been made to have had that walking dredge that completed 47, finish that ditch.

Buttermaker Lindahl informs us that the receipts of cream at the Highlanding Creamery have fallen off the past two weeks, and it is no wonder as the poor cows have been chased all day by those big horse flies and at night by the mosquitoes, which are very vicious this year.

As O'Neil has given out that he is going to commence action against the Thief River Falls News-Press and The Sunbeam, we would suggest that he wait until November so as to bunch the cases and try them all at the same time, as there is no use to be trying a case for every weekly issue as our articles are all marked "To be continued."

Now that plans for flying across the Atlantic Ocean in a hydroaeroplane are practically completed it is interesting to look to the earliest attempts at flying through space. We publish in THE SUNBEAM this week an illustrated article on "Langley's Folly" which shows that the man who died of a broken heart because of the failure of his aeroplane was the first to construct a really practical heavier-than-air machine.

We understand that the picnic at James O'Brien's July 4th was severely criticized by a speaker at the Young People's Society last Sunday, but he should remember that the 4th only comes once a year, and he should not object to every American citizens celebrating after his own ideas. Some people would prefer celebrating at a temperance lecture, while others might want a a glass or two of beer. Give them all a chance to celebrate as they want to on this day as as there is no harm done.

There is one bad weed that is rapidly increasing in this locality, call the sow thistle. This is the worst weed that we have to contend with for where it grows nothing else will grow. Grain will grow amongst Canada thistles or mustard, but where this thistle grows all other vegetation is choked out. It has a yellow flower on top and is now in full blossom and the farmers should take especial pains to not let this pest go to seed; for if it gets a good start on one corner of your farm it will drive you off the opposit corner in a few years.

The early sown grain is now well headed out.

Frank LaCount has been delivering hay to the ditch diggers this week.

Ye editor is busy stacking hay to-day, instead of writing local news.

Andrew Feland has built him quite an extensive horse barn on his farm this spring.

The hot weather seems to have broken, and yesterday and today are quite a relief from the warm weather that we have been having.

Abel Bost is driving one of C.L. Clarks teams on ditch 53. Mr. Clark is getting $9.00 a day for himself and teams.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
Program of Examinations
FOR
COMMON SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.
Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls, Minn.
July 27 to 29, 1914.

MONDAY, JULY 27th
(Second Grade Subjects)
A. M.--8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professsional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P.M.--1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

TUESDAY, JULY 28th
(Second Grade Subjects Continued)
A.M.--8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.--1:15 Physiology–Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29th
(First Grade Subjects)
A.M.--8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P.M.--1;15 Algebra
2:45 Physical Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

If Professional Test consume less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Applicants for renewal of certificates must have completed their Reading circle reviews and be present to make their applications. A state fee of 50c. is charged each applicant for a certificate or renewel. Bring ink, pen and pencils and note the time for enrollment.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Halverson and Thoreson. of Highlanding, Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due said firm are payable to M. G. Thoreson, and all bills due from said firm are to be paid by M. G. Thoreson.

Dated this 1st day of July 1914
Signed: T. C. Halvorson.
M. G. Thoreson.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

HAS YOUR CHILD WORMS?

Most children do. A Coated, Furred tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

ROLAND STORE.

We carry a full supply of floor barn and buggy paints, Glozine and Jap-a-lac. varnish. machine oil, separator oil. lubricating oil. turpentine, linseed oil and etc.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns now on display.

New goods arriving every week

Highest market prices paid for wool, hides and other farm produce.

Rondy Bros.
Roland, Minn.

YOU'RE BILIOUS AND COSTIVE!

Sick Headache. Bad Breathe, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue and Indigestion. Mean Liver and Bowels clogged. Clean up tonight. Get a 25c. bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting, gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied, thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c. at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Burns.—adv.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

ADHESIVE POSTAGE STAMPS.

The First Crude Ones That Were Issued by Great Britain.

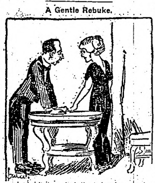
The adhesive postage stamp had its origin in England as a direct outcome of the postal reforms introduced by Sir Rowland Hill, whose master mind created not only the inestimable boon of penny postage, but the means by which it was carried into effect—the adhesive postage stamps.

At the time of the passing of the uniform penny postage act in 1839 all postal charges were paid in cash (usually on delivery), involving an enormous amount of bookkeeping on the part of the postoffice, which would have been increased a hundredfold when the reduced rates of postage came into force but for the suggestion of the great postal reformer for "a bit of paper just large enough to bear the stamp and coated at the back with a glutinous wash," being subsequently embodied in the famous one penny black postage label and its consort, the twopence blue, which made their debut in May, 1840, and were the progenitors of all adhesive postage stamps.

For three short years Great Britain enjoyed a monopoly of this novel and handy method of collecting postage, until in July, 1843, the enlightened empire of Brazil followed suit with a series of unprepossessing adhesive labels of native manufacture, adorned with large numerals of value in place of a design.

In 1847 the United States entered the field with two beautifully engraved portraits of Franklin and Washington, while the head of Ceres, the goddess of agriculture, found place on the first stamps of the French republic, engraved by the elder Barre, which made their debut on Jan. 1, 1849.—Strand Magazine.

A Gentle Rebuke.



He—You refuse me and give me no reason! You are cruel!

She—No, professor, only kind.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

The Duelist's Disease.

Dr. Pean, a Paris physician, was called as a physician to attend a duel. One of the adversaries was so cowardly that he ran away after the first shot unhurt. The four seconds, the remaining combatant and the doctor stood looking at each other with embarrassment and discomfiture when Dr. Pean broke the silence by saying gravely, "I know the disease that has suddenly attacked this gentleman." And, taking out his pencil and paper, he drew up a report as follows: "At the first shot Mr. X. was taken with a sudden attack of tachypodia that would not yield to treatment. The seconds therefore, on consultation with the physician, stopped the duel." Thus "honor" was saved.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m. on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C

EVER SEE A PINK MONKEY?

This South American Brand Is Worse Than the Other Kind.

If you should ever happen to be wandering about the Choco section of Colombia it would be well to have an eye out for the sobbing monkey. If this animal gets on your trail you might as well ring down the curtain and put a period after yourself.

When it gets after the Colombian Indians, according to H. G. Spurrell, naturalist and member of the London School of Tropical Medicine, the Indian listens to the beast's soul withering sobs for three days and three nights and then commits suicide.

Mr. Spurrell says that the sobbing monkey is pink and is one of the most rare animals in South America. For reasons that have never been made clear the sobbing monkey will at certain times in the year leave its home in the most impenetrable wilderness and go to the nearest Indian encampment, where it will select its victim and follow him day and night, keeping up a continual weeping and wailing.

According to tribal traditions this is a sure sign that the victim will shortly be taken with the sleeping sickness or some other fatal disease. It has been customary for the natives to listen to the monkey's sobbing for three days and three nights and then commit suicide, thus avoiding death by the dreaded sickness.—New York Mail.

MIND AND HEALTH.

Physical Conditions Often at the Mercy of Mental Attitudes.

A scientist writes: "A woman fancied she had swallowed a frog and was rapidly sinking. The efforts of physicians failed to afford her relief. It occurred to some one that she might be deluded into health. A tiny frog was caught and put into a tube with which they were attempting to wash out her stomach. When the frog was thrown out of the tube the girl expressed relief and said she hoped they were satisfied her complaints had a real foundation. In a short time she was restored to health. This is only one of the instances in which the mind has affected the physical condition.

"No one doubts that persons have been frightened to death, and ridicule in statements of this kind should end The influence of the mind is a subject which calls for investigation and study. There is no question that mental agitation aggravates, if it does not cause, disease. Many a child droops and dies because it feels it is unappreciated and neglected. Many who survive drag out a miserable existence instead of being full of hope and joy and energy, promise and pleasure and making themselves useful in the world."—New York Press.

A Lonesome Donkey.

One summer Mr. Oakes, an eminent lawyer, sent his wife and young daughter to a farmhouse in the White mountains for a vacation. Shortly after he received an urgent request from the little girl to send her a pet donkey to use while there. She had read about donkeys and heard about them, but was not at all familiar with their peculiar vocalism.

The donkey arrived, and the child had many rides around the vicinity. She enjoyed it all hugely, except the animal's strange noises, which inspired her with the profoundest pity for his evident distress.

One day after vainly trying to subdue his vocalism she wrote a letter to her father, in which she said:

"Dear Father—I do wish you would come up here soon, my donkey is so very lonesome."—National Monthly.

FIRST STATE BANK,
not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Toupin, President. John Pettersen, Cashier.
Ole Sarnes, Asst. Cashier.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optomerist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, -- Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

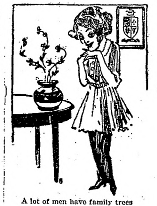
Felt Her Part.

"She did the mad scene very well."

"All primed for it. She had just been going over the meager receipts in the box office."—Kansas City Journal.

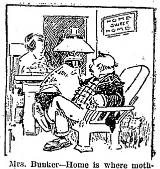
Unless you bear with the faults of a friend you betray your own.—Syrus.

The Wise Maid.



A lot of men have family trees
And of them loudly rant,
But I would rather wed a man
Who has a business plant.
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Point of View.



Mrs. Bunker—Home is where mother is.

Mr. Bunker—Oh, no; home is where the mortgage is. Ma's out with the car.—Chicago News.

Boys!
Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?
No Money Needed

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The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER XIX.

The Hollow of Her Hand.

When Booth called in the afternoon at Sara's apartment, he was met by the news that she was quite ill and could see no one—not even him. The doctor had been summoned during the night and had returned in the morning, to find that she had a very high temperature. The butler could not enlighten Booth further than this, except to add that a nurse was coming in to take charge of Mrs. Wrandall, more for the purpose of watching her symptoms than for anything else, he believed. At least, so the doctor had said.

Two days passed before the distressed young man could get any definite news concerning her condition. He unconsciously began to think of it as a malady, not a mere illness, due of course to a remark Carroll had dropped when Sara had told him the whole truth of the tragedy and of her own vindictive plans. It was Carroll himself who gave a definite report of Sara. He met the lawyer coming away from the apartment when he called to inquire.

"She isn't out of her head, or anything like that," said Carroll uneasily, "but she's in a bad way, Booth. I'll tell you what I think is troubling her more than anything else. Down in her heart she realizes that Hetty Castleton has got to be brought face to face with the Wrandalls."

"The deuce you say!"

"Today I saw her for the first time. Almost immediately she asked me if I thought the Wrandalls would treat Hetty fairly if they ever found out the truth about her. I said I thought they would. I didn't have the heart to tell her that their grievance undoubtedly would be shifted from Hetty to her, and that they wouldn't be likely to forgive her for the stand she'd taken. She doesn't seem to care, however, what the Wrandalls think of her. By the way, have you any influence over Hetty Castleton?"

"I wish I were sure that I had," said Booth.

"Do you think she would come if you sent her a cablegram?"

"I am going over—"

"She will have your letter in a couple of days, according to Sara, who seems to have a very faithful correspondent in the person of that maid. I shudder to think of the cable tolls in the past few months! I sometimes wonder if the maid suspects anything more than a loving interest in Miss Castleton. What I was about to suggest is this: Couldn't you cable her on Friday saying that Sara is very ill? This is Tuesday."

"I will cable, of course, but Sara must not know that I've done it."

"Can you come to my office tomorrow afternoon?"

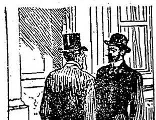
"Yes. Tomorrow night I shall go over to Philadelphia, to be gone till Friday. I hope it will not be necessary for me to stay longer. You never can tell about these operations."

"I trust everything will go well, Brandon."

Several things of note transpired before noon on Friday.

The Wrandalls arrived from Europe, without the recalcitrant colonel. Mr Redmond Wrandall, who met them at the dock, heaved a sigh of relief.

"He will be over on the Lusitania, next sailing," said Leslie, who for some reason best known to himself wore a troubled look.



He Met the Lawyer Coming Away From the Apartment.

Mr. Wrandall's face fell. "I hope not," he said, much to the indignation of his wife and the secret uneasiness of his son. "These predatory connections of the British nobility—"

"Predatory!" gasped Mrs. Wrandall.

"—are a blood-sucking lot," went on the old gentleman firmly. "If he comes to New York, Leslie, I'll stake my head he won't be long in borrowing a few thousand dollars from each of us. And he'll not seek to humiliate us by attempting to pay it back. Oh, I know them."

Leslie swallowed rather hard. "What's the news here, dad?" he asked briskly. "Anybody dead?"

"Sara is quite ill, I hear. Slow fever or some sort, Carroll tells me."

"Is she going to marry Brandy Booth?" asked his son.

Mr. Wrandall's face stiffened. "I fear I was a little hasty in my conclusions. Brandon came to the office a few days ago and informed me in rather plain words that there is absolutely nothing in the report."

"The deuce you say! 'Gad, I wrote her a rather intimate letter—" Leslie got no farther than this. He was somewhat stunned and bewildered by his private reflections.

Mr. Wrandall was lost in study for some minutes, paying no attention to the remarks of the other occupants of the motor that whirled them across town.

"By the way, my dear," he said to his wife, a trifle irrelevantly, "don't you think it would be right for you and Vivian to drop in this afternoon and see Sara? Just to let her know that she isn't without—"

"It's out of the question, Redmond," said his wife, a shocked expression in her face as much as to say that he must be quite out of his head to suggest such a thing. "We shall be dreadfully busy for several days, unpacking and—well, doing all sorts of necessary things."

"She is pretty sick, I hear," mumbled he.

"Hasn't she got a nurse?" demanded his wife.

"I merely offered the suggestion in order—"

"Well, we'll see her next week. Any other news?"

"Mrs. Booth, Brandon's mother, was operated on for something or other day before yesterday."

"Oh, dear! The poor thing! Where?"

"Philadelphia, of course."

"I wonder if—let me see, Leslie, isn't there a good train to Philadelphia at four o'clock? I could go—"

"Really, my dear," said her husband sharply.

"You forget how busy we are, mother," said Vivian, without a smile.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Wrandall, in considerable confusion. "Was it a serious operation, Redmond?"

"They cut a bone out of her nose, that's all. Brandon says her heart is weak. They were afraid of the ether. She's all right, Carroll says."

"Goodness!" cried Mrs. Wrandall. One might have suspected a note of disappointment in her voice.

"I shall go up to see Sara this afternoon," said Vivian calmly. "What's the number of her new apartment?"

"You have been up to see her, of course," said Mrs. Wrandall acidly.

He fidgetted. "I didn't hear of her illness until yesterday."

"I'll go up with you, Viv," said Leslie.

"No, you won't," said his sister flatly. "I'm going to apologize to her for something I said to Brandon Booth. You needn't tag along, Les."

At half-past five in the afternoon, the Wrandall limousine stopped in front of the tall apartment building near the park, a footman jerked open the door, and Miss Wrandall stepped out. At the same moment a telegraph messenger boy paused on the sidewalk to compute the artistic but puzzling numerals on the imposing grilled doors of the building.

Miss Wrandall had herself announced by the obsequious doorman, and stood by in patience to wait for the absurd rule of the house to be carried out: "No one could get in without being announced from below," said the doorman.

"I c'n get in all right, all right," said the messenger boy, "I got a tellygram for de loidy."

"Go to the rear!" exclaimed the doorman, with some energy.

While Miss Wrandall waited in Sara's reception hall on the tenth floor, the messenger, having traversed a more devious route, arrived with his message.

Watson took the envelope and told him to wait. Five minutes passed. Miss Wrandall grew very uncomfortable under the persistent though complimentary gaze of the street urchin. He stared at her, wide-eyed and admiring, his tribute to the glorious. She stared back occasionally, narrow-eyed and reproving, her tribute to the grotesque.

"Will you please step into the drawing-room, Miss Wrandall," said Watson, returning. He led her across the small foyer and threw open a door. She passed into the room beyond.

Then he turned to the boy who stood beside the hall seat, making change for a quarter as he approached. "Here," he said, handing him the receipt book and a dime, "that's for you." He dropped the quarter into his own pocket, where it mingled with coins that were strangers to it up to that instant, and imperiously closed the door behind the boy who failed to say "thank you." Every man to his trade!

There was a woman in the drawing-room when Vivian entered, standing well over against the windows with her back to the light. The visitor stopped short in surprise. She had expected to find her sister-in-law in bed, attended by a politely superior person in pure white.

"Why, Sara," she began, "I am so glad to see you are up and—"

The other woman came forward. "But I am not Sara, Miss Wrandall," she said, in a well-remembered voice. "How do you do?"

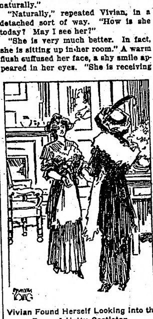
Vivian found herself looking into the face of Hetty Castleton. Instantly she extended her hand.

"This is a surprise!" she exclaimed. "When did you return? Leslie told me your plans were quite settled when he saw you in Lucerne. Oh, I see! Of course! How stupid of me. Sara sent for you."

"She has been quite ill," said Hetty, non-committally. "We got in yesterday. I thought my place was here, naturally."

"Naturally," repeated Vivian, in a detached sort of way. "How is she today? May I see her?"

"She is very much better. In fact, she is sitting up in her room." A warm flush suffused her face, a shy smile appeared in her eyes. "She is receiving two gentlemen visitors, to be perfectly honest, Miss Wrandall, her lawyer, Mr. Carroll, and—Mr. Booth."



Vivian Found Herself Looking Into the Face of Hetty Castleton.

They were seated side by side on the uncomfortable Louis Seize divan in the middle of the room.

"Perhaps she won't care to see me after an audience so fatiguing," said Miss Wrandall sweetly. "And so exasperating," she added, with a smile.

Hetty looked her perplexity.

"But she will see you, Miss Wrandall—if you don't mind waiting. It is a business conference they're having."

An ironic gleam appeared in the corner of Vivian's eye. "Oh," she said, and waited. Hetty smiled uncertainly. All at once the tall American girl was impressed by the wistful, almost humble look in the Englishwoman's eyes, an appealing look that caused her to wonder not a little. Like a flash she jumped at an obvious conclusion, and almost caught her breath. This girl loved Booth and was losing him! Vivian exulted for a moment and then, with an impulse she could not quite catalogue, laid her hand on the other's slim fingers, and murmured somewhat hazily: "Never mind, never mind!"

"Oh, you must wait," cried Hetty, not at all in touch with the other's mood. "Sara expects to see you. The men will be out in a few minutes."

"I think I will run in tomorrow morning," said Vivian hastily. She arose almost immediately and again extended her hand. "So glad to see you back again, Miss Castleton. Come and see me. Give my love to Sara."

She took her departure in some haste, and in her heart she was rejoicing that she had not succeeded in making a fool of herself by confessing to Sara that she had said unkind things about her to Brandon Booth.

Hetty resumed her seat in the broad French window and stared out over the barren treetops in the park. A frightened, pathetic droop returned to her lips. It had been there most of the day.

In Sara's boudoir, the doors of which were carefully closed, three persons were in close, even repressed conference. The young mistress of the house sat propped up in a luxurious chaise-lounge, wan but intense. Confronting here were the two men, leaning forward in their chairs. Mr. Carroll held in his hand a number of papers, prominent among them being three or four telegrams. Booth's face was radiant despite the serious matter that occupied his mind. He had reached town early in the morning in response to a telephone message from Carroll announcing the sudden, unannounced appearance of Hetty Castleton at his offices on the previous afternoon. The girl's arrival had been most unexpected. She walked in on Mr. Carroll, accompanied by her maid, who had a distinctly sheepish look in her eyes and seemed eager to explain something but could not find the opportunity.

With some firmness, Miss Castleton had asked Mr. Carroll to explain why the woman had been set to spy upon her every moment, a demand the worthy lawyer could not well meet for the good and sufficient reason that he wasn't very clear about it himself. Then Hetty broke down and cried, confessing that she was eager to go to Mrs. Wrandall, at the same time sobbing out something about a symbolic dicky-bird, much to Mr. Carroll's wonder and perplexity. He sent the maid from the room, and retired with Miss Castleton to the innermost of his private offices, where without much preamble he informed her that he knew everything. Moreover, Mr. Booth was in possession of all the facts and was even then on the point of starting for Europe to see her. Of course, his letter had failed to reach her in time. There was quite a tragic scene in the seclusion of that remote little office, during which Mr. Carroll wiped his eyes and blew his nose more than once, after which he took it upon himself to dispatch a messenger to Sara with the word that he and Miss Castleton would present themselves within half an hour after his note had been delivered.

The meeting between Sara and Hetty was affecting. . . . Almost immediately the former began to show the most singular signs of improvement. She laughed and cried and joyously announced to the protesting nurse that she was feeling quite well again! And, in truth, she got up from the couch on which she reclined and insisted on being dressed for dinner. In another room the amazed nurse was frantically appealing to Mr. Carroll to let her send for the doctor, only to be confounded by his urbane announcement that Mrs. Wrandall was as "right as a string" and, please God, she wouldn't need the services of doctor or nurse again for years to come. Then he asked the nurse if she had ever heard of a disease called "nostalgia."

She said she had heard of "homesickness."

"Well, that's what ailed Mrs. Wrandall," he said. "Miss Castleton is the cure."

Booth came the next morning. . . . Even as she lay passive in his arms, Hetty denied him. Her arms were around his neck as she miserably whispered that she could not, would not be his wife, notwithstanding her love for him and his readiness to accept her as she was. She was obdurate, lovingly, tenderly obdurate. He would have despaired but for Sara, to whom he afterwards appealed.

"Wait," was all that Sara had said, but he took heart. He was beginning to look upon her as a sorceress. A week ago he had felt sorry for her; his heart had been touched by her transparent misery. Today he saw her in another light altogether; as the determined, resourceful, calculating woman who, having failed to attain a certain end, was now intensely, keenly interested in the development of another of a totally different nature. He could not feel sorry for her today.

Hetty deliberately had placed herself in their hands, withdrawing from the conference shortly before Vivian's arrival to give herself over to gloomy conjectures as to the future, not only for herself, but for the man she loved and the woman she worshiped with something of the fidelity of a beaten dog.

• • • • • • • •

At a later conference participated in by Sara, Booth and Mr. Carroll, the old lawyer spoke plainly.

"Now are you both willing to give serious consideration to the plan I propose? Take time to think it over. No harm will come to Miss Castleton, I am confident. There will be a nine days' sensation, but, after all, it is the best thing for everybody. You propose living abroad, Booth, so what are the odds if—"

"I shan't live abroad unless Hetty reconsiders her decision to not marry me," said the young man dismally. "'Gad, Sara, you must convince her that I love her better than—"

"I think she knows all that, Brandon. As I said before, wait! And now, Mr. Carroll, I have this to say to your suggestion: I for one am relentlessly opposed to the plan you advocate. There is no occasion for this matter to go to the public. A trial, you say, would be a mere formality. I am not so sure of that. Why put poor Hetty's head in the lion's mouth at this late stage, after I have protected her so carefully all these months? Why, take the risk? We know she is innocent. Isn't it enough that we acquit her in our hearts? No, I cannot consent, and I hold both of you to your promises."

"There is nothing more I can say, my dear Sara," said Carroll, shaking his head gloomily, "except to urge you to think it over very seriously. Remember, it may mean a great deal to her—and to our eager young friend here. Years from now, like a bolt from the sky, the truth may come out in some way. Think of what it would mean then."

Sara regarded him steadily. "There are but four people who know the truth," she said slowly. "It isn't likely that Hetty or Brandon will tell the story. Professional honor forbids your doing so. That leaves me as the sole peril. Is that what you would imply, my dear friend?"

"Not at all," he cried hastily, "not at all. I—"

"That's all tommy-rot, Sara," cried Booth earnestly. "We just couldn't have anything to fear from you."

With curious inconsistency, she shook her head and remarked: "Of course, you never could be quite easy in your minds. There would always be the feeling of unrest. Am I to be trusted, after all? I have proved myself to be a vindictive schemer. What assurance can you and Hetty have that I will not turn against one or the other of you some time and crush you to satisfy a personal grievance? How do you know, Brandon, that I am not in love with you at this very—"

"Good heavens, Sara!" he cried, agape.

"— at this very moment?" she continued. "It would not be so very strange, would it? I am very human. The power to love is not denied me. Oh, I am merely philosophizing. Don't look so serious. We will suppose that I continued along my career as the woman scorned. You have seen how I smart under the lash. Well?"

"But all that is impossible," said Booth, his face clearing. "You're not in love with me, and never can be. That! for your philosophy!"

At the same instant he became aware of the singular gleam in her eyes; a liquid, oriental glow that seemed to reflect light on her lower lids as she sat there with her face in the shadow. Once or twice before he had been conscious of the mysterious, seductive appeal. He stared back at her, almost defensively, but her gaze did not waver. It was he who first looked away, curiously uncomfortable.

"Still," she said slowly, "I think you would be wise to consider all possible contingencies."

"I'll take chances, Sara," he said, with an odd buoyancy in his voice that, for the life of him, he could not explain, even to himself.

"Even admitting that such should turn out to be the case," said Mr. Carroll judicially, "I don't believe you'd go so far as to put your loyal friends in jeopardy, Sara. So we will dismiss the thought. Don't forget, however, that you hold them in the hollow of your hand. My original contention was based on the time-honored saying, 'murder will out.' We never can tell what may turn up. The best laid plans of men and mice oft—"

Sara settled back among the cushions with a peremptory wave of her hand. The loose, flowing sleeve fell away, revealing her white, exquisitely modeled arm almost to the shoulder. For some strange, unaccountable reason Booth's eyes fell.

"I am tired, wretchedly tired. It has been a most exhausting day," she said, with a sudden note of weariness in her voice. Both men started up apologetically. "I will think seriously of your plan, Mr. Carroll. There is no hurry, I'm sure. Please send Miss Wrandall in to me, will you? Perhaps you would better tell Hetty to come in as soon as Vivian leaves. Come back tomorrow afternoon, Brandon. I shall be much more cheerful. By the way, have you noticed that Dicky, out in the library, has been singing all afternoon as if his little throat would split? It is very curious, but today is the first time he has uttered a note in nearly five months. Just listen to him! He is fairly riotous with song."

Booth leaned over and kissed the hand she lifted to him. "He is like the rest of us, Sara, inordinately happy." A slight shiver ran through her arm. He felt it.

"I am so afraid his exuberance of spirit may annoy Vivian," said she, with a rare smile. "She detests vulgarity."

The men departed. She lay back in the chaise-lounge, her eyes fixed on the hand he had touched with his lips.

Watson tapped twice on the door.

"Miss Wrandall could not wait, ma'am," he said, opening the door softly. "She will call again tomorrow."

"Thank you, Watson. Will you hand me the cigarettes?"

Watson hesitated. "The cigarettes, ma'am?"

"Yes."

"But the doctor's orders, ma'am, begging your pardon for—"

"I have a new doctor, Watson."

"I beg pardon, ma'am!"

"The celebrated Doctor Folly," she said lightly.

CHAPTER XX.

Sara Wrandall's Decision.

"Now, you see what I mean, Brandon, when I insist that it would be a mistake for you to marry me," said Hetty in a troubled voice. "I feel that Sara will not let me go."

"That's pure nonsense, Hetty," he said. "She wants you to marry me, I am positive." He may have thought his tone convincing, but something caused her to regard him rather fixedly, as if she were trying to solve an elusive puzzle.

He took her by the arm and raised her to her feet. Holding her quite close, he looked down into her questioning eyes and said very seriously:

"You are suspicious, even of me, dearest. I want you. There is but one way for you to be at peace with yourself; shift your cares over to my shoulders. I will stand between you and everything that may come up to trouble you. We love one another. Why should we sacrifice our love for the sake of a shadow? For a week, dearest, I've been pleading with you; won't you end the suspense today—end it now—and say you will be my wife?"

The appeal was so gentle, so sincere, so full of longing that she wavered. Her tender blue eyes, lately so full of dread, grew moist with the ineffable sweetness of love, and capitulation was in them. Her warm, red lips parted in a dear little smile of surrender.

"You know I love you," she said tremulously.

He kissed the lovely, appealing lips, not once but many times.

"God, how I worship you," he whispered passionately. "I can't go on without you, darling. You are life to me. I love you! I love you!"

She drew back in his arms, the shadow chasing the light out of her eyes.

"We are both living in the present, we are both thinking only of it, Brandon. What of the future? Can we foresee the future? Dear heart, I am always thinking of your future, not my own. Is it right for me to bring you—"

"And I am thinking only of your future," he said gravely. "The future that shall be mine to shape and to make glad with the fulfilment of every promise that love has in store for both of us. Put away the doubts, drive out the shadows, dearest. Live in the light for ever. Love is light."

"If I were only sure that my shadows would not descend upon you, I—"

He drew her close and kissed her again.

"I am not afraid of your shadows. God be my witness, Hetty, I glory in them. They do not reflect weakness, but strength and nobility. They make you all the more worth having. I thank God that you are what you are, dear heart."

"Give me a few days longer, Brandon," she pleaded. "Let me conquer this strange thing that lies here in my brain. My heart is yours, my soul is yours. But the brain is a rebel. I must triumph over it, or it will always lie in wait for a chance to overthrow this little kingdom of ours. Today I have been terrified. I am disturbed. Give me a few days longer."

"I would not grant you the respite, were I not so sure of the outcome," he said gently, but there was a thrill of triumph in the tones. Her eyes grew very dark and soft and her lips trembled with the tide of love that surged through her body. "Oh, how adorable you are!" he cried, straining her close in a sudden ecstasy of passion.

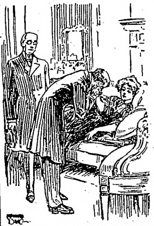
The doorbell rang. They drew apart, breathing rapidly, their blood leaping with the contact of opposing passions, their flesh quivering. With a shy, sweet glance at him, she turned toward the door to await the appearance of Watson. He could still feel her in his arms.

A drawling voice came to them from the vestibule, and a moment later Leslie Wrandall entered the library, pulling off his gloves as he came.

"Hello," he said glibly. "I told that fellow downstairs it wasn't necessary to announce me by telephone. Silly arrangement, I say. Why the devil should they think everybody's a thief or a book agent or a constable with a subpoena? He knows I'm one of the family. I'm likely to run in any time, I told him, and— Oh, I say, I'm not butting in, am I, Miss Castleton?"

He shook hands with both of them, and then offered his cigarette case to Booth, first selecting one for himself. Hetty assured him that he was not de trop, sheer profligacy on her part in view of his readiness to concede the point without a word from her.

"Nipping wind," he said, taking his stand before the fireplace. "Where is Sara? Never mind, don't bother her. I've got all the time in the world. By the way, Miss Castleton, what is the latest news from your father?"



Booth Kissed the Hand She Lifted to Him.

"I dare say you have later news than I," she said, a trace of annoyance in her manner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Are Spices Injurious?

According to Dr. Gigon of Baesl, spices are a much abused constituent of the diet. He claims that instead of being injurious they are, as a rule, beneficial to the human system inasmuch as they stimulate the flow of saliva and of the gastric juices, thereby furthering digestion. Besides the aromatic spices—ginger, cinnamon, cloves, pepper, etc.—he adds and recommends salt. This last item is taboo by many dietitians. One of the leading sanatoriums of the country that for years condemned it is now commending it.

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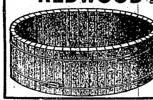
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FURNISHED BOND OF AMITY

Discomfited "Good Samaritan" the Unwilling Means of Bringing Rival Humorists Together.

Once upon a time two humorists dwelt in the same small town and both contributed to the Sunday Star. As was but natural, they became wildly jealous of each other, and when one would win a little more prominence than his fellow the other would have seven kinds of fits. "Your Pleasant Valley Items give me a pain!" quoth one. "Your prose rhymes make me ill!" retorted the other. As they were about to come to blows there appeared on the scene a Good Samaritan, and to him they appealed. "Which of us is the funnier?" they asked. "Neither!" was the prompt reply. "You are both as unfunny as wart hogs, and as tiresome as a trip across the Sahara!" Thereat they both set upon the gentleman from Samaria and beat him full sore, and dwelt together in amity forever after.

Moral: From this we should learn that while humorists delight in quarreling among themselves, they frequently resent criticism from outsiders.—Kansas City Star.

Marriage Causes False Fire Alarm.

Seven minutes of blasts from the whistle of the Passaic Metalware company, in honor of the marriage of the daughter of the superintendent, recently turned out five volunteer fire departments. The fog made the whistle audible in Rutherford, Nutley, Belleville, Garfield and Clifton and the firemen rushed to headquarters at the alarm.

It took half an hour to determine where the whistling came from. The wedding which caused the commotion united Miss Sallie Karp, 217 Brook avenue, Passaic, to Michael F. Bernan.—New York Mail.

Our Statesmen.

Ambrose Bierce, the brilliant satirist, gave, at a dinner in Washington, a few political definitions.

"A conservative," said Mr. Bierce, "is a statesman who is enamored of existing evils, while a radical would replace them with others."

Same Thing.

"Didn't you stretch a point to get all that news?"

"Well, I did rubber some."

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather; and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation—just pour from the package and add cream and sugar—or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Modern Greek.

A stranger came into our office and graciously offered us some fruit which he said he purchased downstairs in the Greek grocery store. We asked him what Greek grocery, and he said the one right under us, in Holpos' place. We have been here some time and knew nobody of that name, and to satisfy our curiosity we went downstairs to have a look.

Sure enough, there was what did look like "Holpos" on the end of the awning, at least there were the letters "H Q L P O S" standing out in bold relief. We have learned since that it is an abbreviation used by the store which, when translated, means "Highest quality, lowest prices, our standard." To the average reader it's all Greek and would easily pass for a Hellenic name.—Quincy Ledger.

ECZEMA ON HANDS AND ARMS

1321 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.—"My trouble began from a bad form of eczema all over my hands, neck and arms. I could get no sleep for the itching and burning. The small pimples looked red and watery and my skin and scalp became dry and itching. The pimples irritated me so that I would scratch until they bled. I could not put my hands in water and if I once tried it they burned so that I could not stand it. I had to have my hands tied up and gloves on all the time for nearly two months. Sometimes I would scratch the skin off it irritated so and I could do no work at all.

"I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did any good. Then I saw in the newspaper about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and got some. I was completely healed in five or six weeks. They have not troubled me since." (Signed) Joe Uhl, Jan. 31, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Suspicious.

"Too bad Jinx and his wife don't get along well together."

"Why, I always understood that they were an ideal couple."

"So did I, but they must have had a dreadful scrap before he started for work this mornin."

"Did he have a black eye?"

"No, but he stopped in when we were on our way home and bought her a five-pound box of candy."

Going Him One Better.

An English bishop, offering an orange to a little child, remarked, sweetly:

"Now, my little man, I shall give you this orange if you tell me where God is."

"My lord," answered the child, son of a clergyman, "I'll give you two oranges if you'll tell me where he is not."

Not So Much to Blame.

"I didn't know you were so accomplished a linguist," he remarked as he glanced at the paper she was reading.

"I don't make any pretensions in that direction," she answered.

"But that is a Russian newspaper you have picked up."

"Why, so it is," she answered in surprise. "I thought it was a dialect story."

Oh, That Way!

"It's such a silly superstition to be always picking up pins!"

"You may call it a superstition if you wish, but I know a chap who makes about $6 a week by doing it."

"How can a fellow gather that many?"

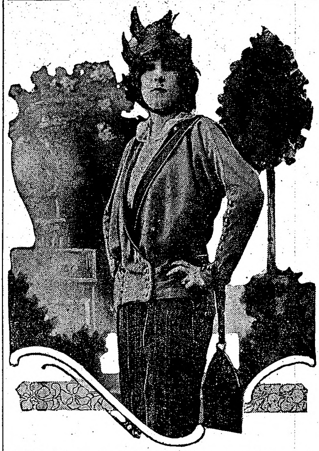
"He works in a bowling alley."—Judge.

A Rough Road.

"My dear sir," said the philosopher "when we look about us and see the troubles that afflict other people, we ought to rejoice that our own paths through life are made smooth."

"Your path may be smooth," sighed the pessimist, "but a thundering big steam roller would have to make a great many trips over mine before the bumps in it were pressed out."

Separate Jacket in Original Design



If YOU need a separate jacket for wear with summer toilettes, on any occasion where a little extra warmth must be provided, consider the wonderfully chic model pictured here. The ordinary coat or jacket which is called into requisition merely for warmth is apt to be commonplace and to take away from the costume something of style. Here is one that adds distinction. It is entirely original in line and has an amount of snap and vigor which is refreshing in these days of modes that are generally described as "sloppy."

Already the tide has set toward styles of a different character, and by fall we are likely to be quite military looking in our bearing and our trappings. This jacket is a premonition. It is from the establishment of one of the younger Paris costumers and belongs to a suit, in fact. This suit has a striped skirt of a material different from the jacket. Such suits have been made in cloth and in silk, and besides their charming effect they have been extraordinarily successful because the jackets are available for wear with other skirts and costumes.

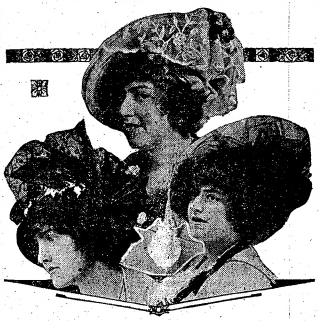
Light tans, modes and grays are a safe choice in color, and black is really the safest of all. Deep and quiet shades of green have been used with good effect and will harmonize with any other of the fashionable colors.

Buttons are featured on the jackets for midsummer. On silk and crepe suits flat pearl buttons in white, sewed down with black silk heavy thread make a decorative feature that is remarkably elegant. Black taffeta jackets, or others made of bengaline, have pearl buttons and the buttonholes are worked in white silk thread. Silver buttons are good on black and white combinations, and covered buttons, especially those made in the "acorn" style, are having just now a great vogue. The material of the suit, or its trimming, is used for covering the molds.

The jacket, or coat, shown here is a modified Russian blouse. Instead of a basque it is finished with a wide band of the material, extending about the hips. It is long waisted and becoming to figures somewhat stout, as well as to slender ones.

Other models in these separate jackets have the same advantages as this one. That is, they embody originality in design and the new style features in decoration which give them so much tone. If one looks for these characteristics the useful little separate jacket is sure to be a success.

Larger Hats for Midseason



SMALL hats still set the pace in millinery, and all our headwear is measured by small standards. But midsummer demands brimmed hats, and some of those of the midseason, compared with the hats to which we are daily accustomed, seem to deserve to be classed as large. They are very moderately so; the most daring ones have considerable width of brim at the left side, while the right side measures from four to five inches. And as they are on the order of the Gainsborough, with the brim turning upward and away from the face at the left, one looks for the width of brim that characterizes picturesque millinery.

Two attractive models of this kind are shown in the picture. One of them is a hemp in a light color and the other is a black straw. The hemp hat has a wide border on the under brim and is supported by a wide bandeau at the left. The bandeau is trimmed with velvet ribbon and a single rosebud with foliage and stem. The same velvet ribbon, with small compact bouquets, trims the upper brim, and the hat is finished with that last airy touch that belongs to the apex of summertime, a white lace veil.

A very similar shape is portrayed made up in black hair braid and black maline. The hat itself is small, with the brim much wider at left than at the right side. But the overlay of black maline in wide ruffles gives the effect of additional size. No color is introduced into this design. The big satin rose is of black set in black rose foliage.

Just now black and white, all black and all white hats are in highest favor. In the third figure a black shape of lustrous straw is trimmed with a wired ruffle of lace and a fan of black moire ribbon. White satin daisies, centered with black, are applied to the body of the hat, mounted flat against it. They are set in black satin rose foliage.

This shape is medium in size but by comparison with the majority of similar shapes it may be called large.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

HOW HE TURNED THE TRICK

After This, Mr. Mordical Hammerfest Must Be Credited With Knowing a Thing or Two.

Mrs. Mordecai Hammerfest turned pale as her husband entered the dining-room for breakfast.

"Mordy!" she gasped. "Do you—don't you feel well?"

"Perfectly," he replied in seeming surprise.

"But—but, are you in your—your underduds!"

"Tell me something I don't know. Pass the butter, please," said Mr. Hammerfest.

She passed the butter, remarking nervously: "But, Mordy, dear, as you came in I saw you didn't have any shoes on."

"Well, what of it. Your hair is in curl papers, isn't it?"

"Why—y-yes."

"And you have on a wrapper, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Very well, then."

And he went on eating his breakfast in silence except when he asked her to pass the butter. Then he went upstairs and finished dressing, and the next morning and on succeeding mornings she reported for breakfast in regular clothes.

AWOKE THE HUNTER INSTINCT

Alert Traveler Evidently Imagined Providence Had Thrown "Game" Within His Reach.

Gilbert Parker, the English author, tells of an English gentleman, who recently came to this country to visit some friends in California. "In common with most travelers he supposed game was plentiful everywhere in that state, so he carried with him the necessary guns and ammunition.

"As his train neared San Bernardino—just before making the mountain climb—there was a delay. Several hours passed, and still the train remained stationary; and our traveler friend grew restive, and sought the porter of the Pullman car to ascertain the cause of thet delay.

"It seems that in mounting the grade a freight train had broken apart, the rear portion having descended the grade and blocked the track. The porter informed him of the accident to the freight train, and said, 'There is a caboose on the track.'

"Immediately the 'hunter' instinct was awakened; hastening to his berth, he procured his gun and started for the door saying:

"'Show it to me! Show it to me!'"

Real Tragedy of the Stage.

A beautiful actress, Fraulein Darmer, was killed by accident recently, while playing at the Theater of Varieties at Berne, Switzerland. The last act of the comedy, "The Pride of the Third Company," was coming to an end when Fraulein Darmer fell through a defective stage trap to a distance of six feet and fractured her skull. The actress was carried unconscious to her room and a doctor was in prompt attendance, but the case was beyond his help, and as the curtain fell on the comedy on the stage the girl died. Neither the members of the company who took the final "call" nor the public, who wondered why the actress did not appear, had the slightest idea of the tragedy that had occurred behind the scenes.

An Apposite Choice.

Bishop Evans Tyree at a dinner in Nashville was asked if he had any idea of preaching on the new fashions —the backless evening gown, slashed skirt and so forth.

"No," said the bishop; "such an idea has not occurred to me. If, however, I should preach on the new fashions I would assuredly choose my text from Revelation."

Bless the Ladies.

"Our congressional committee heard 30 ladies in two hours. That many men could have kept us listening for several days."

"That shows that women can transact public business. But how did they manage to crowd 30 speeches into two hours?"

"Oh, they spoke three and four at a time."—Kansas City Journal.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Just the thing for dancing. *Refuse substitutes.* For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

That's Settled.

Bobbie (who has been sent over for the fifth time to find out how Mrs. Brown is)—All right, ma; she's dead.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Only the man who has more dollars than sense can afford to be sarcastic.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich.—"I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Sporting Instinct Aroused.

The street-corner orator had gathered around him a group of urchins. Why they listened so attentively he didn't understand; nor probably did they know themselves. Simply nothing doing. But the orator took full advantage of his opportunity and delivered an improving lecture on the value of kindness to dumb animals. At the end he sought for some illustration to point the moral and adorn the tale. It was there at hand. Across the way walked a lady, leading two little dogs in leash. The one was black and the other white. "Now," exclaimed the tub-thumper, "after what I have said, supposing those two dear little dogs were to start fighting, what would be the first thing you would do?" No answer came at first; but one little arab turned to look at the dogs critically and thoughtfully. "Well guv'nor," he answered, at last, "I fink I'd 'ave tuppence on the little black 'un!".

White House Rose Garden.

The rose garden that Mrs. Woodrow Wilson had planted at the White House is said to be quite equal to others that she planned at Princeton and other places where she has lived. She and her daughters have spent much time, not only in superintending the work of the rose garden, but in actually working in it.

It requires considerable tact to remember a woman's birthday and to forget her age.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

DAISY FLY KILLER

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 29-1914.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

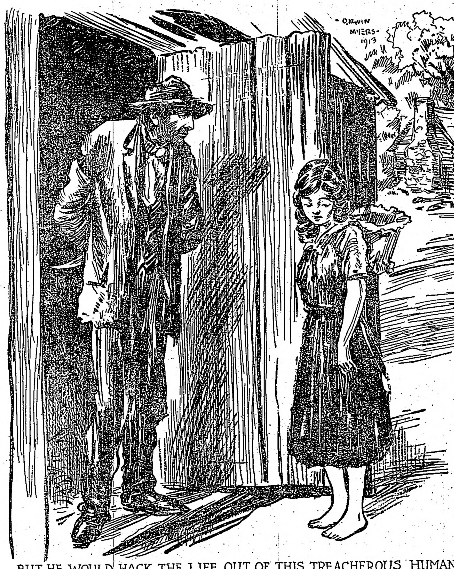
THE DEVIL CHAIR

A Chronicle of the Strange Adventures of John Haynes and His Gyroscope Vehicle

BY THE DEEP SEA TRANSIT

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)



BUT HE WOULD HACK THE LIFE OUT OF THIS TREACHEROUS HUMAN THING THAT SOUGHT HIS OWN.

John Haynes had fulfilled all the purposes which had inspired him when he made his escape from the state penitentiary at Nokomis Falls. By means of the powerful gyroscope which he had invented, he hunted down those enemies who had flung him into prison upon a trumped-up charge; he had discovered the wife and daughter who had been torn from him, and he had placed them in each other's arms. Then, since his wife, believing him dead, had married again, and because the stains of blood which he had shed in the accomplishment of his revenge lay on his soul, he did not dare reveal himself to the woman to whom he was still legally bound, but made his way to a remote corner of the United States and hid there, under an assumed name.

How many thousands of miles he had traversed upon that wonderful machine of his! Traveling at the speed of two hundred miles an hour, whether it were bound to the feet or attached to an automobile or any other medium of locomotion, none could successfully pursue him, had he but a moment's warning. But now he wanted only to rest, to be alone, to think. It seemed to him that, having accomplished that revenge to which he had dedicated his life, he had no more to live for. His heart was bound irrevocably to the woman whom he had left in far-off China; Eleanor, his daughter, was happy in her reunion with her mother and in her marriage to the son of one of his old enemies. Haynes would have welcomed death. But he was still comparatively a young man; death seemed intolerably remote. He did not know what he would do. He rested, waiting till the plan came to him.

His rest was not destined to be a long one. The stories of his deeds had become common property throughout the length and breadth of the land. The government had taken up the pursuit which his enemies had abandoned perforce when their fate met them. Haynes was a public enemy. Craftily, silently, proclaiming nothing of its intentions, the federal government set to work to hunt him down. What isolated men could never hope to do, the power of the nation might accomplish. Each state secretly pledged itself to assist in the work; the railroad companies, the telegraph companies, scores of detective agencies, all united against him. Haynes never knew where the blow was likely to fall.

Once, when he had broken free from the cordon of men that had gathered round the village in which he rested, while rushing at furious speed on his machine along the single rail of a long stretch of line in a desolate district, some instinct prompted him to cut off the power of the gyroscope and stop. He did so; then, looking ahead, he saw that a section of the line had been removed and cunningly replaced with painted clay. To have struck that at his tremendous speed would have meant instant death.

Once again, rushing through a long defile in the Rockies, he encountered a new stone wall, built straight across the metals at a bend in the track. The mortar was still damp on it. Had he run into that he would have been smashed into nothingness. But his enemies did not know how swiftly the gyroscope could be halted and Haynes escaped with nothing worse than a few bruises.

They barred the roads and railway lines, they herded him, forewarned by all the subtle agencies in the possession of a government, into a barren, rocky region among the Cumberlands. All round the hills, at every mountain pass, armed guards were stationed. He had a territory of twelve square miles in which to rove, but he could not cross those boundaries that daily drew closer round him. At first he laughed at the futility of this pursuit. How could they stop him, when, at a rate of speed incredibly swifter than that of the fastest train, he could dash through them on the roads?

Then, all at once, he understood the government's design. He needed gasoline to replenish his engine. Geared though the gyroscope was to run on a minute consumption, still, the motor needed fuel. And there was no gasoline within this region; no automobile came there; it was a land of barren pines and inhospitable mountains and valleys in which a few poor mountaineers eked out a wretched existence on their little hillside farms.

Haynes strode one day into one of the most wretched of these cabins. Under his coat he had strapped his gyroscope. He impersonated a tramp—and he was little more. He asked for food and shelter.

With the hospitable instincts of their kind, they set before him cornmeal and milk. When he had eaten, the mother and her two daughters offered him the shelter of the almost roofless barn in which they stocked the scant cuttings from their fields. Worn out from weariness, Haynes crept into the hay.

He dared not sleep, however, for he knew that the cordon round him daily grew closer. Five miles away, at Hendricksville, the government men were posted. Perhaps they might capture him unawares, and, though he had a pistol, his stock of cartridges had long since gone. He crept out of the hay and slunk up to the house. Inside the kitchen the woman spelled out the large print on a placard, while the girls leaned over her shoulder, listening eagerly. Haynes, crouching near, peered through the open window near which the woman sat and saw his photograph and several black, heavy lines of type.

He was wanted for murder and there was a reward of two thousand dollars posted in all the mountain villages. The government had not told of the gyroscope on this placard; they had confined their statements to the fewest words possible: "WANTED, JOHN HAYNES, FOR MURDER," read the text under the photograph. Then followed his personal description. He had read the poster long before the mother had spelled it out, word by word to the listening girls. Then he crept into the shadows of the barn and waited, in his hand a rusty scythe which he had picked up from some spot in which it had been thrown, discarded.

Ten minutes later the elder girl came tripping out. She was about eighteen, pretty, simple-looking. Her bare feet made no noise over the grass-grown ground between the house and the barn. She came to the door and looked in cautiously.

Haynes feigned to sleep, and after a moment's watching, the girl withdrew. She did not go back to the house, however, but toward the wagon road which led through the pass toward Hendricksville.

The bitterness of it gripped the man's heart and for the first time since he had accomplished his revenge he felt that old insane anger grip him again. What had he done that he should be tricked on every side? Was there no honesty, no honor anywhere, that even these simple people should attempt to trap him for the sake of the few dollars that had been placed on his head? He clutched the scythe furiously, sprang to the door and called to her.

She started as he called and looked back fearfully. Haynes stood upon the sill of the barn, the scythe hidden behind him. There was no menace in his voice, for he meant to use cunning and not alarm the rest—but he would hack the life out of this treacherous human thing that sought his own. It was only an instant till the insane mood passed. When she stood near him and he looked into her childish face, the eyes downcast in shame at the part that she had been assigned to play, the anger faded out of the man's heart and he let his scythe drop noiselessly into the straw.

"Can you give me a drink?" he asked hoarsely, pulling a bill from his pocket. "See, I'll pay you well for it. Give me a pitcher of whisky—a full pitcher."

He knew that there was moonshine whisky in all the houses of the Cumberlands.

Murmuring that she would see, the girl went back to the house. Nothing could have pleased the mother more than Haynes' request. She loathed the deed that she had been forced to plan; her sympathies were with every fugitive, as every hill woman's must be; but that two thousand dollars meant incredible wealth to them. Haynes understood the extremity of their temptation, too; that was why he had let the scythe fall.

Now, if they could make him drunk, he would be captured without danger and without making any resistance. She bade the girl fill the pitcher to the brim and carry it out to the man in the barn.

The girl set down the pitcher at Haynes' hand and with a murmured "good night" went back to the house. Afterward, from where he lay in the straw, Haynes saw her slink away, a shadow in the night, along the road to Hendricksville. He did not plan to drink the whisky. Instead, when he became assured that no stealthy watcher was near, he poured the contents of the pitcher into his little gasoline tank. A quick test showed him that the motor would run on alcohol—not so well as with gasoline, of course, but the top, once set in motion, would run of its own energy for so appreciable a period that even a partial or spasmodic action of the motor was sufficient for his purposes. When he was ready to depart he pinned two fifty-dollar bills to the wall of the barn; he knew that they would find them and understand. Then he crept out into the pass, fastened the gyroscope to his feet and waited.

An hour later he saw shadows moving along the road, and, crouching low among the undergrowth, perceived two armed guards and the girl pass by within three feet of him and make their way toward the barn. He let them pass. When they were out of sight he stood upon his feet and started the mechanism. Then, with a whirl and a rush he was away, flying down the dark pass under the fleeting clouds and brilliant moon. He found the road at Hendricksville unguarded, crossed it, entered upon the main state highway, and, three hours later, removed the gyroscope in a far distant region.

But this adventure made Haynes realize that henceforth there would be no peace for him in the United States. And he craved peace, longed for it as only the hunted man can long for it. He wanted rest. Somehow, before he died, he must become reconciled with his soul. He wanted to be alone, without companions, in some wild region where, toiling next to the bosom of the re-creating earth, he might refresh his spirit. And there, in such a place, he knew that he would find peace at last.

He must leave the new world. He would go to Norway. Once before, traveling to the northern part of the great Scandinavian peninsula, in search of one of those who had wronged him, he had been almost turned from his revenge in the majestic and solemn presence of those mighty mountains. He would go to Norway and dwell for a year in some remote hamlet. He still had five thousand dollars left; that would amply suffice for his needs. After that year he would know what to do.

But how was he to leave America when every port would be guarded, every ship inspected? True, he might turn north and west and strive to cross the frozen straits at the extremity of Alaska, but even with the wonderful gyroscope he doubted his ability to do this; moreover, he was tired of traveling. He could not endure the desolation of that icy wilderness. He reached New York and took up his abode in a cheap rooming house; he spent days walking the streets, pondering, starting at every word addressed to him by every stranger.

His nerves were giving way at last. He must decide speedily. Should he risk taking passage aboard some liner? Or should he ship before the mast? But either course seemed equally hazardous—and at sea the gyroscope would be useless.

Then it was that the idea came to him for his last adventure. He would travel by the electric cable underseas.

Preposterous as the plan seemed, he had accomplished things almost equally extravagant. The cable lay along the bed of the sea. Even under the tremendous pressure of the salt water the spinning gyroscope was not likely to suffer injury, and if he could attain a speed of one hundred and fifty miles an hour he could cross to Ireland in twenty hours. The gyroscope would run true and straight as an arrow along that slender rope beneath the waters. The thought fired his imagination. He rented a tiny shack on the Long Island shore and set to work on his contrivance.

He needed, first, to place the gyroscope beneath some oval-bodied or torpedo-shaped vessel such as would be capable of darting through the depths without encountering more than the minimum of resistance. This vehicle must be enclosed and strongly roofed with steel in order to resist pressure. He must take a supply of oxygen—that was not difficult, since one could obtain a diver's helmet attached to a storage tank in the dress, supplying oxygen sufficient to maintain the process of respiration for four and twenty hours. And that would be all! The scheme was amazing in its simplicity. He would hire a fishing boat, place the machine aboard, sail for Sandy Hook, and there, just out of sight of the official watchers, he would grapple for the cable on its shallow bed, pull it up, affix the gyroscope, and enter the machine. Then would come four and twenty hours of darkness and solitude, until he reached the Irish coast, when he would shut off the motor, fling off his diver's dress and, abandoning the gyroscope forever, swim to the land.

Nothing could stop the accomplishment of this his plan. His confidence revived, and in his pleasure in it, he felt the joy of life once more grow strong within his breast.

He bought his boat, a leaky fishing smack whose owner, a Long Island Yankee, evidently believed that he had done a smart stroke of work in disposing of his antiquated tub. Haynes loaded her with his machine. He had placed a torpedo-shaped iron cage over the gyroscope, hammering it out from parts of an old boiler which he had purchased as scrap iron, and making it absolutely watertight with a cork lining. The roof, which, in spite of its rounded edges, would have to bear enormous pressure, he reinforced with layers of brass. Over this he placed armorplate, bought at a scrap sale at the Navy Yard, and over this another layer of brass plates, the whole so deftly hammered together and interspaced with cork and asphalted refuse from the sawmills that he felt confident no drop of water could penetrate. There was an entrance which, when closed, formed an integral part of the machine, and a tiny window at the rear, protected by the overlapping roof, afforded an outlook. He set up the ragged sail and moved slowly, under a little wind, down Long Island sound, and so into the Atlantic.

Several times squalls of wind threatened to overturn the crazy tub of a boat, and swamping seas drenched him, but in spite of these he kept his craft afloat, though, heavily weighted as she was, this necessitated continual bailing. So he passed out of the sound and, rounding Long Island, entered the lower bay and aimed his course toward that spit of sand which is the ultimate point seen by eastward-bound vessels that leave New York. When at last he nerved himself to look back he saw the massive towers and buildings of Manhattan, hazy in the misty afternoon. He bade farewell to them forever and, with them, to that new world and all it had meant to him. At that moment all the experiences which he had undergone since that day when, five years before, he had landed in America to recover his stolen lands, dropped from his mind. He felt the dawning of that peace which he had craved, at last. He set his face resolutely toward the old world and freedom—freedom both from that incessant pursuit which had been hounding him by night and by day and from the passions in his own heart.

Although the maps had taught him the approximate site of the cable, it was no slight task to discover it beneath that wilderness of waters on whose breast his water-logged craft tossed like a cork on a pool. His grappling iron hung from the center of the boat, through an aperture resembling that made for a centerboard. Once he had caught the cable, a turn of the disconnected gyroscope would drag it up and catch the loop of it against the steel guard which was to hold it in place until Haynes was ready to dive down into the depths below. At nightfall he began his search, but it was bright morning before his iron fastened upon the stout coil, and only the pull of the gyroscope sufficed to drag that monstrous serpent, green with marine growths, from its resting place through fathoms of waters. When at last he had secured it to the wheel he crept into his cage, fastening it from the inside. He donned his diver's dress and oxygen helmet, touched the stop of the gyroscope and, with a whirl, the waters rose and covered him. The boat dragged down at first, rose when her plunging freight parted from her, and floated, bottom up, and empty, upon the bay.

The gyroscope had caught the cable true. The submarine car rolled, struck her nose into the mud, and tried to stay there, but the wheel held—it could not choose but hold when the top drove onward—and he was away under the sea, traveling upon the line stretched out upon that slimy bed formed by the slow death of millions of marine organisms. Haynes breathed comfortably enough, although his eardrums rang. He looked out through the tiny window. Slowly the light faded, the green translucency of the water surrounded him; then that too disappeared and black, impenetrable night enshrouded him, as black as that primeval night before the red globe of the sun rose like a monstrous furnace for the first time over the rim of the world. He could hear nothing; but, even if the vessel had not been sound-proof, he could have heard nothing, for there was no sound in those depths. Soon he was approaching the region where the continental shelf of land slopes into the incalculably deep abyss. Now luminous patches flashed and flitted past him. Huge globes of fire followed and watched him through the window. These were the great, luminous eyes of deep-sea monsters, carrying their own lamps, with which to hunt their prey, chasing them in a world of perpetual darkness. The pressure on his ears increased. He felt the oxygen bag. It was still full and the flow was not interrupted. Yet an uncontrollable desire for sleep crept over him, and the chill of the surrounding waters communicated itself to his tired limbs and deprived them of sensation. He would sleep till the journey was ended; he settled himself for rest; his eyes closed. . . .

The cable officer whose cottage, built on a rock at the edge of the land, adjoined the cable station, felt a shock which threw him from his chair. The walls quivered, a cloud of plaster fell from the roof. Picking himself up, he rushed outside to learn what had happened. His first thought was that there had been a landslide; his second that this was an earthquake.

When he looked into the machine house from which the cable issued he saw that everything was wrecked. In the twisted tangle of machinery were the still whirring fragments of a wheel. And over all was a singular plate of metal, seventeen feet long and some two inches in thickness, smooth as though it had been made to form the top of a billiard table. It was impossible to say of what it was composed. From the fact that iron entered largely into its composition the theory was subsequently advanced that this was a meteor, which, mysteriously flattened, had fallen into the engine house.

Yet, since the roof was intact, it must have come through the small aperture in the floor by which the cable descended. Scientists then propounded the theory that the meteor, falling at a tangent to the earth, and skimming its circumference for many thousand miles, until flattened by atmospheric friction, had plunged into the machine house at that angle of half a degree. The pieces of the wheel did not fit into this theory, so they ignored them.

This exhibit, which was a nine days' wonder at that time, was soon forgotten. It rests now in the Technical Museum in Dublin, and is chiefly of interest as being the hardest substance known. The compression to which it was subjected during its passage through space must have been incalculably strong, the catalogue says. Nobody knows that this metallic slab forms the sarcophagus of a man, whose mortal remains lie imprisoned in those two inches.

John Haynes had underestimated the pressure of five miles of Atlantic water.

SAD ENDING OF EXPERIMENT

Theater Manager Meant Well, but He Had Not Counted on Weakness of Human Nature.

This is the story of a great experiment that failed. It also puts George W. Honesty down for the count, though it proves that the usual male moving picture fiend—but that's where the story begins.

In the movie district around Ninth street there is a certain theater whose manager is a humanitarian idealist. He smokes himself, and it is like iron in his soul to see scores of his male patrons regretfully toss their half-smoked cigars into the street before going inside his theater. Recently he went to the trouble of arranging a wire basket in front of his place, and above it was this genial sign:

"LEAVE YOUR CIGARS HERE."

On the first afternoon five men planked down their nickels and went inside when the theater opened. Five cigars, all strangers to each other, lay side by side in various stages of decline. One was a Pittsburgh stogie, well chewed; one was a half-finished five-center, and the next two were of the ten-cent type. Last of all there was a magnificent, plethoric product with a fine gold and red band about its stomach. It was a cigar that fairly exuded aristocracy.

The show was not yet over when a square, bony man came out and viewed the array speculatively. Then he picked up the aristocrat, smelled it and walked off. The next man drifted out and helped himself to a ten-cent specimen. Two more men came out. The Pittsburgh stogie remained alone.

Then there emerged from the theater a magnificently clad person who lightly waved a gold-headed cane. Instinct showed that he was the owner of the good cigar. He walked to the wire basket and an expression of hurt surprise showed on his face. He poked at the pitiful stogie resentfully.

"Well," he said aloud, "I gotta have something."

And when the guard wasn't looking he picked up the wire basket and disappeared. The humanitarian experiment ended right there.

No wire baskets have been seen since.—Washington Star.

One With a Moral.

Once upon a time Somebody happened to mention to a Genius that if Everybody in the World said "Ugh!" together it would be heard in the Moon.

Now the Genius was an Organizing Genius, so he organized Everybody in the World. At a given moment Everybody agreed to say "Ugh!" and the Genius told them it would certainly make a Roar that would be heard in the Moon.

When the Day came a Simple Man said to another, "I am not going to miss anything. One voice less won't make any difference. I am going to Listen."

Somebody must have Repeated this. When the Moment came Everybody was Listening except two old deaf Ladies, who said "Ugh!"

Moral: Make it Unanimous.—Kansas City Star.

Science of "Putting Up."

The other day a Bath (Me.) man had a present of a jar of raspberries which had been put up by his grandmother more than twenty years ago. Her son had picked the berries and he has been dead for 20 years. The berries had almost as fresh a flavor as when they were picked and preserved.

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INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Trading Stamp Will Gets on a Judge's Nerves

Man wants but little here below,
But trading stamps are all the go.

DETROIT, MICH.—Probate Judge Hanley absently scribbled the above sentiment on his blotter pad as he listened to the contest of the will of Hattie C. Koszesha. Hattie, by her last testament, left her entire earthly treasures, consisting of about $1,300 in trading stamps, to be divided equally between her husband. Julius, and her mother, Mrs. Matilda Brock. By dint of questioning, Judge Hanley learned that the trading stamps were worth a parlor rocker, a soup tureen and a shaving mug, or, by different combining, would get for the lucky holder a penwiper, a set of false teeth and a shoehorn.

"Your honor," said Julius, "my mother-in-law must have used undue influence on my wife to get her to bequeath half of these trading stamps to anybody but me. I want the will declared void on that ground."

Judge Hanley scribbled another couplet as he listened to the oration of Julius. It read:

It's fun to spite a mother-in-law,
Especially when it's by the law.

"My wife spent the best years of her life collecting those trading stamps," continued Julius. "Many is the happy evening she and I spent counting them over."

Bucolic pleasures clashed with art,
But never loosened Cupid's dart.

That was what Judge Hanley scribbled at this juncture. But the mother-in-law now had her inning. She said they were soap trading stamps and that she had helped her daughter to get them.

The soap was soon used up in lather,
That's what got the stamps, I gather.

So the judge scribbled, but the testimony was by that time all in and he rendered judgment.

"This is the cheapest will contest that has ever been brought in Wayne county," he said. "I admit the will to probate, and, further, if the will be knocked out, the husband and mother of the woman would divide the trading stamps under the statute."

Ancient Game of "Snipe" Hunting Is Revived

NEW YORK.—The ancient and honorable game of "snipe hunting" has been revived and in this enlightened vicinity, too. The revivee is Jack Ehrler, a bookkeeper at the Guardian Savings and Trust company. Lest there be some folk who are not acquainted with the delights and joys of "snipe hunting" we will elucidate. For hunting the wary snipe, a dark night is selected. The hunters repair to a dense woods. They circle through the woods and drive the snipe toward the center where one man stands ready to catch them in a bag. The sport comes when every one beats it for home, leaving the one man to hold the bag until he comes to.

Jack was visiting on a farm near Hudson recently and some one proposed that the bunch go snipe hunting. Jack grew quite enthusiastic over its possibilities and quite selfishly declared that he would hold the bag. He just would not allow any one else to do it. And the more unselfish members of the party let him have his way. The bag was placed in the depth of the woods with logs placed alongside to form a runway, so the snipe could not miss the bag in the dark. You know snipe cannot see well at night. He was armed with a lantern to attract the snipe. About 2 a. m. Mr. Ehrler arrived home, after having become lost in the woods, chased by dogs and irate farmers whom he awoke to find out where he was. He would not have this story become known at the bank for anything, so please help us to keep it quiet.

Old Chippewa Indian Chief Views Wonders of City

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—John Smith, or Wa-be-ne-gew-wes, for more than a hundred years chief of the once powerful tribe of Chippewa Indians, who is one hundred and twenty-eight years old, as he reckons it, and whose existence as a boy 116 years ago is vouched for by government records, has left for his tepee.

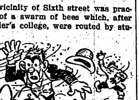
He came here to see before death the great city that has risen in his lifetime where once the wilderness was unbroken. The last of the great Indian chieftains of the country, bent and shrunken by age, still is able to walk about, and all his faculties have been retained.

Two small bright eyes in the depths of a face so seamed and wrinkled and withered that no words can visualize it looked out on the city.

"Too many wagons," said the old chief.

Bees Own a Street; Stop Business and Traffic

CINCINNATI, O.—Sycamore street in the vicinity of Sixth street was practically deserted the other day, because of a swarm of bees which, after attempting to establish a colony at St. Xavier's college, were routed by students there and made things miserable for pedestrians, school children and factory employes in the vicinity. Business was practically at a standstill until the bees could be gathered into a box and taken away.



Conductors and motormen on the pay-as-you-enter cars which operate on Sycamore street had the laugh on their comrades who man open summer conveyances, although some of them got stung before the lesson was learned. Teamsters made but one attempt to reach the intersection of Seventh street and Sycamore, long detours being the order of the day after the first tryout. Pedestrians got wise on the way home and business men along Sycamore street used the back entrances in going to and fro.

The bees under the leadership of their queen took the liberty of swarming on one of the windows of the third floor of St. Xavier college. Some one discovered them and proceeded to rout them with water. The bees attacked a car and forced the passengers and crew to take flight.

Fred Dueker, with his son Irwin, with a common old shoe box as a trap, gathered in all the bees without any trouble, the youngster handling the bigger part of the job. With the departure of the bees, peace again reigned on Sycamore.

MANUEL NEAR A DIVORCE?

A Paris dispatch says that although the repeated rumors of a divorce between the deposed King Manuel of Portugal and his German princess lack confirmation, friends of the family in Paris say that their affairs have reached an acute stage. Manuel and his wife have never understood each other, and in spite of praiseworthy efforts on the part of both to arrive at an honorable arrangement of their life, they never have succeeded in bridging the gulf which opened between them immediately after their marriage.

The marriage was an idyll. Queen Amelia looked upon the daughter of her old friend, the prince of Hohenlohe Sigmaringen, as the ideal wife for her son, possessing all those qualities which were lacking in his character. The little princess had a will of her own, and was not devoid of ambition. Might she not be the means of bringing Manuel back to the throne? Such a role, however, demanded, first of all, experience, and in this the princess was totally lacking.

She found that Manuel was a careless, easy-going, almost irresponsible youth, irresolute, but yet capable of sudden and unforeseen obstinacy. He on his side saw in her a narrow-minded authoritative young person, with ideas which appeared to him out-of-date and provincial—a passion for housekeeping and other domestic virtues which fell in neither with his tastes nor his requirements. Under these circumstances a quarrel was inevitable.

Queen Amelia and the intimates of the two families are doing their best to smooth away the differences between the young couple, but they are not optimistic.

COPIES UNITED STATES STYLES FOR HOME

King Christian of Denmark has decided that the newest of his numerous residences shall be furnished in American style in every detail. The style he has selected to copy is that of the simple and efficient equipment of the average American home. He has long been an admirer of the American arts and conveniences of home-making and he has insisted that his newest house, which is situated on the Skaw, will lack none of them.

The excuse for so many residences as King Christian has in so small a country as Denmark is his fondness of keeping in touch with his people, which, he maintains, he cannot do better than by living everywhere.

The king maintains an elaborate entourage, but it is only for the entertainment of visiting sovereigns and diplomats, As for himself he lives in the most simple manner. No ruler in Europe is more easily accessible.

Recently on a visit to Naskov the king was attracted by a delicious apple pie displayed in a shop window. He went inside to buy a piece and while there bought some cake for a small boy in the shop. Later the shop woman learned the identity of her royal customer and she promptly hung out a sign announcing that her shop purveyed to the royal family of Denmark.

NEW SENATOR FROM KENTUCKY

Johnson N. Camden of Versailles, Ky., recently appointed by Governor McCreary to fill the seat of the late Senator Bradley until a successor can be elected at the November election, was sworn in at Washington a few days ago. He has not announced his candidacy for the unexpired term of Mr. Bradley, which would end next March, but his friends are pointing out that his appointment would mean little to him if he does not enter the race for the primary nomination. Reports from the Blue Grass state are that Gen. Bennett Young, former Representative Smith, and former Governor Beckham are considering running for the short term, the latter being a candidate also for the long term.

If Mr. Camden decides to run for the short term, which is probable, his friends say he will have the best chance of winning.

Mr. Camden is not a stranger to Washington. His father, Johnson N. Camden served in the senate from West Virginia from 1881 to 1887, and in 1893 was elected to fill the seat made vacant by the death of Senator Kenna, serving until 1895. The newly-appointed senator during the residence of his father in Washington attended the Virvinia Military institute.

HINDU POTENTATE TO VISIT AMERICA

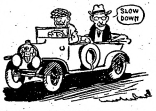
It is not at all unlikely that the Maharajah of Kapurthala will be among the distinguished foreigners who will visit America next year to attend the Panama exposition, so says recent gossip in Paris, where this magnificent "prince of princes" is as well known a figure in the luxurious set as Andre Fouquieres himself. Both are exquisites and it was the Parisian arbiter who went to India three years ago, on the occasion of the wedding of the eldest son of the Maharajah, to lead and arrange the cotillion; for, as an international chronicler on good taste declares, "no ballroom in France is considered complete without the presence of M. Fouquieres," and the Maharajah, who made this occasion like a dream of the Arabian Nights, really had Paris transported to Kapurthala.

It will not be the first visit of the Maharajah to this side of the Atlantic. He was the rage at Newport twenty years ago, when he was the guest of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont and other powerful social leaders.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

President Wilson Orders Lower Speed for Autos

WASHINGTON.—There is sorrow in the White House garage. Two mighty touring cars and a landaulet have been brought to a state of watchful waiting. There is an embargo on speed which will not be lifted. Four chauffeurs—any one of whom can pass within an inch of a given object while running at 50 miles an hour—are constantly on watch lest the speedometers start to climb on them.



About the only person in the garage who is happy is the automobile washer, who has figured it out that the slower automobiles run the less dirt they accumulate.

Ever since a presidential automobile was held up outside of Hyattsville the White House machines have been passed by about everything on the road. Recently one of those runabouts (the type that sounds like a lawn mower and travels with a limp) actually went ahead of the big seven-passenger car which President Wilson affects.

The cause of the sorrow is manifest. The engines in the White House cars are of the latest type, and can, without an effort, run the machine up to 50 miles an hour. And on the road it is extremely difficult to gauge speed unless one's eye is constantly on the speedometer.

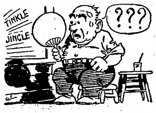
President Wilson has always insisted that the cars in which he rides be run slowly. But occasionally when his friends are taken out for a little spin the chauffeur has been inclined to open the throttle and let things whoop.

Besides the automobile washer, there are others in the White House who feel a certain relief. They are the secret service men.

Sleigh's Bells Give Shivers to the Gauzily Clad

IT WAS at noon on G street when the jingling bells of a sleigh were heard.

A large, perspiring, spluttering fat man suspended his palm leaf fan in mid-air. "The doctor told me to cut it down to two these hot days. I didn't; now I am hearing things," he muttered.



Another jingle, in frosty accents.

A willowy maid, exceedingly summerish and diaphanous as to her gown, pulled her gauzy skirts close about her and was seen to shiver.

And still they jingled. Temperature, 98 in the shade.

A puffing lady, of generous girth, plumped down her market basket on the pliant asphalt and felt her pulse.

Traffic was suspended, passing horses sniffed the air, and Doctor Cook's press agent came running up from a nearby hotel to see whether some other intrepid explorer had put another one across on his employer.

"Going, going, gone. At twenty. And it's a bargain at that."

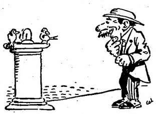
The raucous voice of the auctioneer explained the greatest natural phenomenon Washington has witnessed for many moons.

The fat man dashed back through the swinging doors for another bracer.

"That's the hottest job I've had this week," plaintively wailed the auctioneer, as he wiped a seeping sleeve across his briny brow.

Birds Use Bubble Fountain as a Bathing Place

THE English sparrow is the quickest of all the feathered tribe to adapt itself to the advances of science and civilization. This is frequently proved to the consternation of biologists and many lovers of the beautiful.



The most striking instance of this adaptivity was recently proved to a group of laymen who gathered by the little triangular park in front of the Munsey building, that has recently been landscape-gardened into architectural eminence.

The sycamores along the avenue side of the park, and its cool shrubbery are favorite gathering places for the sparrow. Before the Pulaski statue was erected, the sparrows disported themselves in the cool water of an open fountain. Some lovers of bird and animal life wondered what these sparrows did for a drink and a bath after the fountain was torn up. Apparently there was no water in sight.

Some time ago a drinking fountain of the bubbling type was installed. For weeks and even months the sparrows paid but little attention. One or two audacious fellows eyed the bubbling stream at close range, but could find no standing water.

In the heat of noontime the other day, one of the boldest and noisiest of a twittering group, solved the problem. He lit on the outer edge of the fountain, cocked his dark brown head and eyed the stream. One or two pedestrians stopped to watch. Others gathered. Finally Mr. Sparrow thrust his bill into the stream with a quick darting motion. Nothing happened, and he tried it again. Finally he let it rest in the stream, and withdrawing it only to throw back his head, drank his fill. Contented he eyed his surroundings while an admiring throng applauded his perspicacity.

Suddenly seized of a new notion he fluttered through the stream to the other side. He repeated this feat several times, and many sparrows, quick to learn, were soon using the drinking fountain in approved style.

He Got His Money's Worth of Conversation

"DO YOU swear," said the marriage license clerk light-heartedly, "that the statements herein given are the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you God one dollar please?"

The young man with the large, expressive hands, the trembling knees and the huge, awkward feet, dug feebly into his pocket and produced the sum of money required. There was something so red-faced and apologetically rabbitlike in the way he did it that one almost expected to see him flap his ears. But he didn't.

WHERE KIN I FIND A PREACHER ?
MARRIAGE LICENSES

"Wish you all the luck in the world," said the marriage license clerk, evidently desirous of making the agitated young man feel at peace.

The tall awkward young man scratched himself violently.

"Where's a preacher?" he demanded abruptly.

The marriage license clerk waved a hand toward the city directory.

"Take your pick," he urged. "There are all kinds in the city. Also plenty of justices of the peace—if you want them."

"I want a Baptist," said the tall young man stubbornly. "I come from Powhucket, W. Va. And I kinder eloped here for the fun of seein' the city while I was gettin' married. And—"

"I found one!" he announced triumphantly. And then he continued the brief sketch of his life. He was a young man with a wide range of interests. And having paid a whole dollar for a bit of paper, he made up his mind that he would get his money's worth of conversation.

CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES NOW SEEMS TO BE ASSURED

Union of Various Factions in Mexico Now Being Attempted---Carbajal Asks Only Amnesty for Prisoners.

Washington, July 21.—While government officials here feel that the Mexican problem is rapidly shaping itself for solution and that the Constitutionalists and the Carbajal government soon will reach an agreement for the establishment of a new administration, much apprehension is manifested over the possible operations of the Zapatista forces.

Threaten Mexico City.

Dispatches from Mexico City and Vera Cruz, which declared that the followers of Zapata were dangerously near the capital are confirmed by advices to the state department. Officials here for some time have been cognizant of the strength of the Zapata troops, but the American government has been able to exert its influence with Zapata to prevent an attack on Mexico City.

Emissaries from General Carranza are now in communication with Zapata and it is hoped through these parleys to bring the military operations of the revolution under one head.

Hurry To Set Up Government

Constitutionalist forces are being hurried southward to help maintain order at the capital. The efforts of the American government are directed toward influencing a quick settlement between Carranza and Carbajal so that a stable government may be set up without loss of time.

The Constitutionalist agency here has delivered to the mediators a note rejecting the invitation for representatives of General Carranza and General Huerta to meet in peace conferences.

It was written by Carranza before Huerta resigned, but delivery was delayed.

See Union of Factions.

Washington, July 20.—Every influence and diplomatic agency at the disposal of the United States government are working for immediate peace in Mexico.

The Washington administration is convinced that with the elimination of Huerta, for which it has been steadily pressing for more than a year, the various factions in Mexico will be drawn together quickly.

To aid in this and to assure restoration of normal conditions without further bloodshed, officials here are exerting themselves to smooth the way for a new and stable administration in Mexico which shall be recognized by the powers of the world.

Efforts Bring Results.

Already the fruits of the American effort to bring Carranza and Carbajal together are apparent. Carranza, according to Silliman's reports, has revealed a spirit of friendliness to the United States and a readiness to discuss peace with Carbajal and prevent further fighting.

Amnesty for political offenders and guarantees that the lives and property of the teritory controlled by the federal government be conserved, are practically the only terms Carbajal asks.

Generally, Washington officials are highly optimistic over the favorable turn of events. Already they are predicting complete peace in Mexico in another fortnight. They were encouraged, for instance, by a telegram from General Obregon, commander of one of the three big divisions of the Constitutionalist army, saying Americans and foreigners could return to Guadalajara with assurances of safety. Obregon gave these assurances to American Consul Hostetter.

Huerta Off to Jamaica.

Puerto Mexico, Mexico.—General Huerta departed from this port on board the German cruiser Dresden for Jamaica, General Blanquet alone accompanying him. According to present plans Huerta will sail from Jamaica for Paris, where he will make his future home.

U. S. Counsels Zapata.

Not only is the American government at this moment counseling General Carranza, the Constitutionalist chief, to arrange with Francisco Carbajal, Huerta's successor, for the peaceful transfer of the government at Mexico City to the Constitutionalists without further fighting, but it became known that the administration is directly in communication with Emiliana Zapata, commander in southern Mexico.

Zapata, according to reliable reports to the state department, has 24,000 men, and though most of them are poorly equipped they would constitute a serious menace to a new government at Mexico City if they remain in revolution. Zapata, who demands agrarian reforms immediately, made common cause with the Constitutionalists and obtained supplies from them with which to fight the Huerta government. It is not known whether he will lay down his arms in favor of Carranza.

Carranza has been informed that he must conduct his triumph temperately, that there must be no excesses and no revenges when the army takes control of Mexico City and other important centers.

Wants General Amnesty.

Washington, July 18. — Francisco Carbajal, successor to General Huerta as provisional president of Mexico, to succeed General Huerta, resigned, advised the United States government informally that he intended to retire in favor of General Carranza, the Constitutionalist chief.

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VENUSTIANO CARRANZA.

Mr. Carbajal wishes only that a general amnesty be proclaimed and protection given to the property of those who opposed the Constitutionalists.

This statement of the attitude of Huerta's successor together with the announcement from Monterey that Carranza was willing to enter into negotiations with Carbajal relative to the transfer of authority at Mexico City was regarded here as practically assuring a cessation of hostilities and the restoring of peace in Mexico.

The views of Mr. Carbajal were expressed in detail to Secretary Bryan by Jose Castellot, former member of the Mexican senate, who called at the state department with a personal telegram which he had received through the Mexican embassy. It was the first communication betweeu the American government and the Carbajal administration.

The message incidentally revealed that Generals Huerta and Blanquet are planning to go to Europe. The communication addressed to Mr. Castellot, a personal friend of the new president, was as follows:

Carbajal Letter Follows.

"I have just taken the oath of office as president of the republic. Generals Huerta and Blanquet have departed for Europe. I desire to make it known with emphasis that my only purpose is to facilitate a solution of the grave problems which weigh upon our country. I have not the slightest ambition for myself and merely wish to terminate the internal conflict of our country. Please give me your impressions of the situation in Washington.

"FRANCISCO CARBAJAL."

This message, Mr. Castellot explained, meant that Mr. Carbajal had taken office only as a means of bridging the gap from the Huerta regime to the Constitutionalists and that the new president had no desire to remain in ofice.

Secretary Bryan thanked Mr. Castellot for the information he brought and told him that while recognition would not be accorded Carbajal, the United States was amicably disposed toward him and would applaud his patriotic efforts to bring about peace in

President Resumes Work.

Washington, July 20. — President Wilson has completely recovered from his recent attack of indigestion. He has resumed his usual round of work and interviewed several business men, including S. R. Bertron, a banker, discussing business conditions and antitrust legislation. Expecting a definite outcome of the fight on the nomination of Thomas D. Jones, as a member of the federal reserve board this week. Mr. Wilson is preparing to take up the case of Paul Warburg.

Two Machines Are Demolished.

Duluth, July 20.—Five persons almost miraculously escaped death, three were injured and two automobiles were demolished, one of them plunging over a ten-foot embankment. The autos, owned by D. Butler, proprietor of a Marble hotel, and A. Scanlon, a Marble liveryman, collided head on between Coleraine, Minn., and Marble. The impact was terrific and the cries of the passengers of the two cars were plainly audible some distance away.

HUERTA'S RULE HAS BEEN ONE OF BLOODSHED

Killing of Madero Marked Beginning of Despotism.

MADE VAIN BOAST TO TAFT

Dictator Declared He Would Restore Peace at Once, but Refusal of United States to Recognize Him Assured His Downfall.

Victoriano Huerta took oath as provisional president of Mexico February 19, 1913, the day after President Francisco I. Madero, Jr., had been arrested at the national palace.

Three days later Madero and Jose Maria Pino Suarez, vice-president, were shot to death while on a midnight ride under guard from the palace to the penitentiary. The precise manner of their death has never been explained.

One of Huerta's first acts as provisional president was to telegraph William H. Taft, then president of the United States, the following message:

"I have the honor to inform you that I have overthrown the government. The forces are with me, and from now on peace and prosperity will reign."

PROVOKES CIVIL WAR.

The Mexican republic, however, was at once plunged into civil war again, notwithstanding the issuance by Huerta of a proclamation of general amnesty. The Sonora state congress officially repudiated the provisional government before Huerta settled himself comfortably in the presidential chair.

Zapata, revolutionary leader to the south of the capital, after negotiating a few days with the new regime, went back to his guerrilla campaign.

Salazar, one of the highest generals in the army, denounced Huerta.

Carranza, constitutionalist leader in Chihuahua, assailed Huerta in a bitter statement made public at San Antonio.

Francisco Villa announced himself an adherent of Madero and joined the northern army.

Pasqual Orozco of the clan of the northern revolutionists was the lone notable figure among the disaffected who declared for the new government.

TAFT LEAVES PROBLEM.

President Taft, nearing the end of his term, left to his successor the problem of adjusting diplomatic relations with Mexico. To Woodrow Wilson Huerta sent felicitations on the day of the American president's inauguration.

Hampered at the outset of his administration by the refusal of the United States to recognize him, Huerta soon faced growing difficulties in raising funds to run his government. His uneasy hold on affairs was weakened by minor constitutionalist victories in the north and by recurring rumors of a break with Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio Diaz and Huerta's ally in the overthrow of Madero.

HUERTA CALLS ELECTION.

May 1 Huerta announced that he would urge congress to call elections in October to choose his successor. The congress selected October 26 as the date of the election, and a decree to that effect was issued by Huerta June 3.

Feliz Diaz, who had announced himself as a candidate for the presidency, was sent to Japan July 17.

Henry Lane Wilson, American ambassador, was recalled to Washington, and Nelson O'Shaughnessy, charge d'affaires, was left in charge of American interests in Mexico.

REJECTS PEACE EFFORT.

Early in August it became known that President Wilson intended to send John Lind, former governor of Minnesota, to Mexico as his personal representative in an endeavor to arrange a basis for the republic's peace. Huerta announced that he would not tolerate foreign interference.

Nevertheless Mr. Lind delivered his note from President Wilson.

Huerta rejected all proposals made by the American government, chief of which were the suggestions that he resign and not be a candidate election day.

Relations between Mexico and the United States became acute. President Wilson proclaimed his policy in an address before congress to which was attached the correspondence between Mr. Lind and the Huerta administration.

HUERTA ARRESTS DEPUTIES.

Huerta was attacked in the Mexican senate October 5 by Senator Dominguez, who had the hardihood to speak what was in the minds of himself and some of his colleagues. Dominguez disappeared.

The chamber of deputies adopted a resolution calling for an investigation.

To this Huerta's reply was dramatic and swift. He marched a column of troops to the deputies' chamber, seized 110 of them and threw them into prison.

Through Mr. O'Shaughnessy the United States made representations against violence to the imprisoned deputies.

In the election campaign certain influence close to the dictator worked for his return to the presidency, with General Blanquet as his running mate, and lent color to the persistent report that Huerta really desired to be elected and that his pretenses to the contrary were a sham.

U. S. DEMANDS HE RESIGN.

When it became certain that the elections had resulted in no constitutional choice on account of the failure of voters to go to the polls, the American government peremptorily called on him to resign.

In a statement to the diplomatic corps November 9 Huerta announced that he would declare the result of the election null and order another election.

November 12 Huerta refused to accede to the American demand for his resignation, and Mr. Lind left Mexico City for Vera Cruz.

Meantime the United States dispatched warships to the Mexican coast and Americans continued to leave Mexico.

U. S. VEERS TO CARRANZA.

Definite proposals were made by the United States to Carranza and his adherents.

Several of the European powers, notably Great Britain, Germany and France, gave strong support to the policy of the United States.

The constitutionalists grew stronger and continued their advance to the south. They captured Victoria, Chihuahua, Juarez and Tuliacan.

The situation became so critical that Great Britain, Germany, France, Spain and Japan ordered warships to Mexican waters.

Fighting continued at Tampico and many other centers. Torreon soon was taken by the constitutionalists.

RAISES EMBARGO ON ARMS.

An embargo placed on the exportation of arms from the United States to Mexico was raised early in February of the present year.

A large number of American troops were concentrated on the border, and the American fleet in Mexican waters was strengthened.

The constitutionalists advanced on Torreon and Monterey. The former place was captured early in April.

Then came the departure of Mr. Lind from Vera Cruz and the arrest of a party of American bluejackets at Tampico, for which an apology and salute were demanded by the United States and refused by Huerta.

AMERICANS TAKE VERA CRUZ.

April 21 American bluejackets and marines were landed at Vera Cruz in consequence of the reported arrival of a large consignment of arms and ammunition for Huerta. A number of Americans were killed in the street fighting. The Mexicans retired and destroyed a portion of the railroad and the Americans held the port.

Shortly after a mediation proposal from Argentina, Brazil and Chile was accepted. A conference ensued at Niagara Falls.

In the interval American troops relieved the bluejackets at Vera Cruz. These have since remained in occupation of the port.

Tampico and Zacatecas fell into the constitutionalists' hands and the victorious armies continued their march on Mexico City, where rumors were in circulation for many weeks of the resignation of Huerta.

With Huerta's retirement the constitutionalists feel that their revolution has virtually triumphed. They turned against him the moment he overthrew Madero, the constitutional president of Mexico, in February, 1912, and have waged war with unrelenting vigor ever since.

U. S. TROOPS REMAIN IDLE.

The prospect of an early solution of the Mexican problem gave both president Wilson and Secretary Bryan much joy, naturally. American forces will not be withdrawn from Vera Cruz until a stable government has been established in Mexico City and recognition has been accorded the new government.

The feeling is general, however, that if Carranza gives guarantees to political offenders as well as the people generally recognition will be promptly extended by the United States and other nations of Central and South America, as well as Europe.

LAWYER IN PLACE OF POWER

For the First Time in History Mexican Republic Has a Civilian in Presidential Chair.

Mexico City.—Francisco Carbajal is forty-four years old, a native of the state of Campeche, and a lawyer.

Almost ever since the start of his career he has occupied posts in the judiciary. In the Madero administration he was a senator, but relinquished his post to re-enter the supreme court, of which he was chief justice at the time General Huerta appointed him minister of foreign relations.

When General Porfirio Diaz determined in 1911 to treat with the Madero revolutionists, Senor Carbajal proceeded to Juarez as his commissioner.

Senor Carbajal has a reputation for possessing considerable intellectual force and independence of character. His demeanor is quiet. He shuns the exuberance in verbiage and gesticulation to which Latin-Americans are prone. He is courteous, but a man of few words and little given to elaborate compliments.

Besides, he is neat and well groomed in appearance. His features indicate pure European descent, without any admixture of Indian blood.

Altogether he is a man who conveys an impression of reserve power. He is a good man of business.

His probity has never been questioned. He has been sagacious and successful in investments and, while not rich, is a man of independent means. He is a man of family.

BRYAN OUT FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE; HIS STATEMENT

SECRETARY OF STATE FORMALLY DECLARES HIS POSITION FAVORING FRANCHISE FOR WOMEN.

MEETS MANY ARGUMENTS OFFERED BY OPPOSITION

Nebraskan Would Ask No Political Right Not Given His Wife and Asserts Woman Has Proved Herself Equal to Every Task Imposed Thus Far.

Washington, July 18. — Secretary Bryan, in a formal statement came out for woman suffrage. He declared he would ask no political right for himself that he was not willing to grant his wife, and announced his intention of supporting the proposed state constitutional amendment extending the franchise to women to be voted upon in Nebraska next November.

Woman Proves Herself Capable.

Woman, Mr. Bryan said, has proved herself equal to every responsibility imposed upon her, and would not fail society in this emergency. Above all other arguments in favor of giving her the ballot he placed the right of the mother to a voice in the moulding of the environment of her children.

"The mother," the secretary said, can justly claim the right to employ every weapon which can be made effective for the protection of those whose interests she guards and the ballot will put within her reach all of the instrumentalities of government, including the police power."

Bryan's Argument.

The statement follows in part:

"As man and woman are co-tenants of the earth and must work out their destiny together, the presumption is on the side of equality of treatment in all that pertains to their joint life and its opportunities. The burden of proof is on those who claim for one an advantage over the other in determining the conditions under which both shall live. This claim has not been established in the matter of suffrage.

"The first objection which I remember to have heard was that as woman cannot bear arms she should not have a voice in deciding questions that might lead to war, or in enacting laws that might require an army for their enforcement. This argument is seldom offered now, for the reason that as civilization advances laws are obeyed because they are an expression of public opinion, not merely because they have power behind them.

Might Relieve Monotony.

"Second, it is urged by some that woman's life is already full of care and that the addition of suffrage would either overburden her or turn her attention away from the duties of the home. The answer made to this is that the exercise of the franchise might result in a change of thought and occupation that would relieve the monotony.

"Third, many well meaning men and women affirm that suffrage would work a harm to women by lessening the respect in which she is held. This argument would have more weight had it not been employed against every proposition advanced in favor of the enlargement of woman's sphere. This objection was once raised to the higher education of woman, but it is no longer heard.

Fears Proved Groundless.

"These objections, however, honestly advanced, have proven impotent to retard woman's progress. May not the fears sincerely entertained by the opponents of woman suffrage be found to be as groundless as those that once forced the widow in eastern India to ascend the funeral pyre or as those that exclude Mohammedan women from the social benefits and responsibilities which the woman of the Christian world shares?

"And are not the second and third objections above stated refuted, to some extent, at least, by the fact that in the states which have adopted woman suffrage (and in the other nations that have adopted it) there is no agitation for a return to the system under which man has a monopoly of the right to vote? Is it not fair to assume that an effort would be made to correct the mistake if woman suffrage had really failed to give satisfaction to the people where it has been tried?

Rights of Mother Supreme.

"The mother can justly claim the right to employ every weapon which can be made effective for the protection of those whose interests she guards, and the ballot will put within her reach all the instrumentalities of government, including the police power.

"Politics will not suffer by woman's entrance into it. If the political world has grown more pure in spite of the evil influences that have operated to debase it, it will not be polluted by the presence and participation of woman.

Libby's Soups

Soup making is an art. Why trouble with soup recipes when the best chefs in the country are at your service? A few cans of Libby's Soup on your pantry shelf assures you of the correct flavor, ready in a few minutes. There are Tomato, Vegetable, Chicken, Oxtail, Consomme, Mock Turtle and other kinds.

Your grocer has them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Libby's Concentrated Ox Tail Soup

GREASE SPOTS REMOVED FROM YOUR CLOTHING
"KLEENZIT"
WILL NOT BURN OR EXPLODE

Does not contain gasoline, benzine or naptha. Will not injure the most delicate fabrics or leave ring marks.

If your dealer does not carry it, send either 25c for a regular size or 50c for a large size bottle. Send coin or postage stamps. We ship by Parcels Post, charges paid.

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Preparatory School, various courses.

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Shark's Egg Is Black.

A shark's egg is one of the oddest looking things imaginable. It is unprovided with shell, but the contents are protected by a thick, leathery covering, almost as elastic as india rubber. The average size is 2 by 2¾ inches and it is almost jet black.

"Well, hide those scientific works on agriculture. And don't forget to tousle your hair and stick your trousers in your boots. Summer boarders always like to imagine there's a real comic-picture farmer around the place."

RASH SPREAD RAPIDLY

Granton, Wis.—"My sister had a very bad, deep, wet, running sore on the side of her face and it ran up to her ear. It commenced with a small blotch of pimples which turned into a kind of rash and spread rapidly. It itched and looked red and sore for some time and slightly swelled. A thin fluid dripped and ran from the sores which looked like water. Then the swelling would go down and it would keep on spreading. It bothered her during sleep and she would be restless. It was a kind of eczema.

"She treated for some time and it did not help her. It kept spreading larger and deeper. Having always used Cuticura Soap we told her to try it so she got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them. It was two months when it was gone." (Signed) Miss Emma Retzloff, Apr. 7, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

After a girl has been engaged four times and failed to make the hook stay out, she always looks as though she was dodging the dog catcher.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

You can always bet that the lad who whines that he is being kept down is always the last one up.

The man who poses as a lion in society is usually a bear at home.

Women's Times of Danger

Women suffer a great deal from kidney diseases. Their indoor life, tight clothing and trying work all tend to weaken the kidneys. Woman's life also includes times of danger that are apt to leave the kidneys weak and to start attacks of backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness and urinary ills.

Prompt treatment, however will avert the danger of dropsy, gravel, or fatal Bright's disease.

Take Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended, special kidney remedy. Doan's are used successfully throughout the civilized world—have brought new life and new strength to thousands of tired, discouraged women.

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

A Minnesota Case

Mrs. G. P. Gillette, 8 Main St., Zumbrota, Minn., says: "For thirty years I had rheumatic pains and one time I was laid up in bed for six weeks. I often thought my back would break with the pain and my kidneys were in bad shape. After everything I tried had failed, six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I have never had a sign of rheumatic pain or kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

State News of General Interest

PARDON BODY TOPS PREVIOUS RECORDS

STATE BOARD FREES EIGHT AND COMMUTES SENTENCES OF ELEVEN.

WOMAN "LIFER" MAY GET OUT

Mrs. Brennan, Sentenced for Murder of Three Step-Children, Is Given Hopes of Freedom—Cases Acted Upon.

St. Paul.—In all, the board of pardons granted eight pardons and 11 commutations of sentence, when it met Wednesday, which is said by Archie M. Hayes, secretary, to top all previous records of this board. Peter A. Ward, who was convicted of attempted robbery in the Dyckman hotel during fair week, 1912, was one of the few to be denied.

To Free Mrs. Brennan.

Hopes of freedom within a year are held out to Mrs. Stella Brennan, who has been a prisoner in the state penitentiary at Stillwater for nearly nine years for the murder of three stepchildren, as the pardon board has commuted her life imprisonment to 20 years and the parole board may act on her case in a year. This action of the pardon board is believed to be due largely to the earnest efforts of Warden Henry Wolfer of the penitentiary, who not only holds the conviction that Mrs. Brennan was insane through her physical condition at the time, but that the woman's cause was inadequately defended through a change in attorneys after the trial had begun.

Mr. Wolfer said that Mrs. Brennan had become an expert stenographer, that she is entirely normal and that there is no question bu she is entitled to her freedom. Much weight is given to Mr. Wolfer's statement, as he rarely makes such earnest personal pleas for the release of prisoners.

Others Who Benefit.

Hazel Mundell, who fainted in court room when arraigned on the charge of arson before Judge H. D. Dickinson in the Hennepin county district court and afterward was operated upon for appendicitis, was granted a pardon at the request of the presiding judge.

Axel Linderoos, who pushed a companion off a moving train in Wadena county in 1897 and was convicted of murder in the second degree, receives a commutation of sentence to 40 years and will come under the parole laws in a short time.

Pardon was given to Henry Jackson, who was convicted of murder in the second degree in 1893. It was made a condition that he go to his home at Devils Lake, N. D., and remain there.

Pardons also were granted to Michael Dougherty, convicted of larceny in Hennepin county, provided that he leave the state; Philip Cable, convicted a month ago in Lyon county of attempt to commit robbery; Arthur Miller, sentenced in January from Traverse county for burglary; Maik Rusnock, sentenced in November, 1913, in Koochiching county, for assault in the first degree, who will return to Austria; Bertel Brosvik, sentenced from St. Louis county to six years in 1910 on the charge of forgery.

Fire Marshall Charles E. Keller asked for clemency on behalf of Frank Kramer, convicted of setting fire to the Gedney pickle factory at Plainview, Minn., declaring that the owner of the factory who had kept Kramer drunk for several days and hired him to set fire to the plant, already is at liberty under parole.

Commutation of Sentences.

Commutations of sentence, which will make the prisoners eligible to parole immediately, were granted as follows:

Helmer Tallum, sentenced from Mahnomen county for burglary in the third degree; has served four months.

Harry E. Leigh, sentenced from Swift county, for forgery, Aug. 30, 1913.

Sam Koski, sentenced from St. Louis county in April for assault in the second degree.

James Bradley, sentenced from Rice county in February for grand larceny in the first degree.

William Gaff, sentenced from Ottertail county in April for grand larceny in the second degree.

George L. Summers, convicted August, 1912, of grand larceny in Winona county.

Earl Currier, sentenced May 16 in Renville county for forgery.

Jacob Kotschi, who has served 9½ years for a statutory crime committed in Hennepin county, had his fifteen-year term cut to eleven years.

Albert Thuleen, convicted October, 1913, in Hennepin county of grand larceny in the second degree.

James W. Kuchera, also sentenced for a statutory crime committed in Ramsey county in 1911.

Of the other 150 cases on the calendar many were continued or taken under advisement and a few denied.

Judge Pleads for One.

Judge Charles B. Elliott, formerly of the state supreme court, appeared in person to urge clemency in some form for John Kondolas, who is in prison for causing the death of a tramp. Kondolas, according to Judge Elliott, is a young Greek, who had been but a few years in America when he was placed in charge of a roundhouse at Moorhead, with orders to eject tramps. One morning he was engaged in battle with two of them and finally drove both out. One died some days later in a hospital.

MISS ISABEL VINCENT

© HARRIS & EWING

'Daughter of the President of the University of Minnesota, and Mrs. George E. Vincent, who will become the bride of Mr. Paul V. Harper of Chicago in August.

GET ALLEGED WIRE-TAPPERS

Men Who Are Said to Have Worked $5,000 Fake Horse Race Swindle Recently Arrested.

Minneapolis.—Edward Dixon, who has long been wanted here for swindling E. W. Cole of Mason City, Ia., out of $5,000 on May 29 by a fake wire-tapping game was arrested late Monday as his high-powered motor boat swung to the dock, at Excelsior, Lake Minnetonka. An hour later Charles "Red" Carlson, wanted on the same charge, was taken into custody.

Chief Martinson says he believes he has two of the smoothest wire-tapping swindlers in the country—men for whom warrants were sworn out June 4 after E. W. Cole of Mason City had picked them out of the rogues' gallery as two of a gang of four that had made him bite for $5,000 on the old fake horse race-poolroom dodge.

Dixon had been convicted, the police say, of an attempt to swindle a North Dakota farmer similarly nine months ago. He was out on bail, which he jumped.

Dixon lives in a luxurious summer home near Excelsior. His neighbor in another aristocratic cottage is Carlson.

Crookston Fair a Success.

Crookston.—A large crowd witnessed the first races at the Northwestern Minnesota fair. The stock show, grain, corn and alfalfa exhibits are excellent. W. E. Lee of Long Prairie gave a ten-minute talk on diversified farming, development of a better community spirit and improvement of farm homes and educational facilities to keep the boys and girls on the farm. He avoided any mention of politics.

Aged Prisoner Is Freed.

Stillwater.—After nearly twenty-one years as a convict at the state prison here, Henry Jackson, serving a life sentence, was released and left with his son to make his home in Brainerd. The aged man was working on the state farm when notified today that he had ben pardoned. Michael Dougherty, pardoned on condition that he leave the state, was released.

Body Found and Lost Again.

Park Rapids.—The body of an unidentified young man was found on the shores of Hines lake. It is believed that he was drowned on the Fourth of July when the county picnic was held there. The finders tied the body to the root of a tree and notified the coroner. On his arrival the body had disappeared and no trace of it can be discovered.

Forty College Girls Escape.

Grand Forks, July 17.—A bolt of lightning struck a telephone pole within 10 feet of Larimore hall, Wesley college, and while all electric wires in the dormitory were burned out, none of the 40 girls occupying the building were shocked or injured.

Kicked in Head by Horse.

Red Wing.—With his skull crushed, his nose broken and suffering from hemorrhages, Vele Gerezdan, a farm laborer, lies in a hospital here in a critical condition as the result of being kicked in the head by a horse.

Record Potato Yield Seen.

Crookston.—Leslie Welter, president of the Minnesota Red River Valley Development association, after completing a two days' investigation of the potato crops in Polk, Norman, Mahnomen and Becker counties, said: "The Red River valley is growing one of the biggest, if not the biggest, potato crop in its history. In Clay county we had some potatoes drowned out, but this occurred just in patches and the balance of the crop is so much above the average that the total yield even there will be normal."

MINNEAPOLIS WOMEN HURT

Car in Which Five League Workers Are Riding Topples Over Embankment.

Minneapolis.—An automobile, carrying five Minneapolis women, members of the Women's Welfare league, who were on their way to visit the league's summer camp at Prescott, Wis., toppled over a 300-foot bluff at Indian Mounds park, St. Paul, injuring all of the women, two of them seriously.

The injured are: Miss Gratia Countryman, spine hurt and internal injuries; Miss Grace Gerrish, hip broken, cut and bruised; Mrs. Manley Fosseen, wife of Senator Fosseen, bruised and cut about head, may be injured internally; Mrs. Richard A. Swain, cut and bruised about the head, may be injured internally; Miss May Wessberg, skull injured, probably internal wounds; unconscious, in Mounds Park sanitarium.

Miss Wessberg was the most severely injured and may die. Her skull was injured and she sustained other internal injuries.

The victims of the accident were in an auto driven by Mrs. Swain. The drive at the point where the machine left the road is tortuous and while rounding a bend Mrs. Swain lost control of the car when the brakes refused to hold.

As the auto plunged over the bluff Miss Gerrish was thrown out and landed in the road. As the car rolled over and over, crashing through bushes, the other occupants were thrown out one by one.

POSTAL EMPLOYEES MEET

Frank T. Rogers, National President, Is a Speaker at Brainerd Convention.

Brainerd.—The state convention of the Minnesota branch of the United National Association of Postoffice clerks held a two days' session in Brainerd Friday and Saturday.

The convention was called to order by the local secretary, Clarence M. Stickney. The address of welcome was delivered by Rev. G. P. Sheridan, president of the Brainerd chamber of commerce. State President E. H. Nelson also spoke.

After the appointment of committees, reports of officers and reading of papers, National President Frank T. Rogers of Chicago gave an address. In the evening the street carnival showing in Brainerd was visited.

Early Saturday the convention was called to order by President Nelson. There was an address, question box, report of committees and election of officers. In the evening Rice Lake, Lum Park and the Rowe Pit iron mine of the Pittsburgh Steel Ore company at Riverton was visited. A banquet at the Iron Exchange hotel in Brainerd concluded the session.

"HOME-COMING" AT MADELIA

Twenty-fifth High School Commencement Celebrated—Hammond Unable to Attend.

Madelia. — "Home-coming week," held here as an anniversary of the organization and graduation of the first class of Madelia high school twenty-five years ago, attracted many visitors. Every class graduated from the high school but one was represented.

A. A. Benton, who traveled from New York for the home-coming, and A. W. Annis of Windom, gave addresses, recalling the pioneer days of the town. Old settlers came long distances for the reunion.

A parade of alumni was held, each class grouped and carrying their class banners. All the visitors afterwards were taken for a three-hour automobile ride.

Great disappointment was caused by the absence of Congressman Hammond, who organized the high school. He sent regrets, stating that he could not leave Washington.

Friday night J. E. Haycraft and E. C. Farmer gave addresses, followed by short talks from visiting members.

New Fort Ripley Bank.

Fort Ripley.—Fort Ripley is to have a bank organized by Minneapolis and local persons and capitalized at $10,000. Prominently identified with the organization are J. Lampert, Paul Zeug and H. D. Michael of Minneapolis and J. J. Tucker of Fort Ripley. The bank will open Aug. 15.

Farmer Hurt in Runaway.

Grand Meadow.—George Skogstad, a farmer, was injured severely when thrown from his buggy, but his companion, Ray Miller, was unhurt. As they were crossing the railroad tracks the horse ecame frightened at an approaching train and tipped over the buggy.

Law Spoils Wedding Romance.

Minneapolis.—Dr. Clyde Baker of Jackson, Minn., accompanied by Miss Melvina Page, faces wreathed in smiles, applied to William Hughes, marriage license clerk, for a license Monday, explaining that the chuckles were caused by the fact that he and his bride-to-be had escaped from their friends in Jackson and would be wed before returning to the home town. Frowns replaced the smiles when the clerk informed them the license must be obtained in the county in which the bride lives.

GOPHER IS INJURIOUS

RECOGNIZED AS MOST IMPORTANT ENEMY OF AGRICULTURE.

Natural Food of Rodent Consists of Succulent Roots and Such Green Vegetation as Can Be Dragged Into the Burrow.

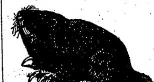
No other animal attacking the underground parts of alfalfa can equal or even closely approach the gopher in destructiveness. The pocket gopher occurs in almost all sections and is everywhere recognized as an important enemy of agriculture on account of its habits of feeding on cultivated pasture grasses and grains. They are injurious in fields of grain which they destroy in great quantities. In cultivated fields they are harmful on account of the large mounds which they throw up in digging their burrows.

The plains pocket gopher, which holds sway on the Western plains, and the prairie pocket gopher which is to be found in almost all parts of the country, are very similar in habits, and the methods of combating one form will also serve for the other.

The prairie gopher is short and stocky, showing an average length of about ten inches from the tip of its nose to the end of its stubby, hairless tail. Its body is covered with silky dark-brown hair, its eyes are small and well protected by fur, and its ears are so short as hardly to cause a ripple in the smooth-lying fur of the head. Its front feet are furnished with long, strong claws and otherwise modified for digging. In fact, the whole structure of the animal fits it for its subterranean existence.

Except for possible brief excursions at periods of migrating, the gopher passes practically its entire life in its burrows. Indeed, it is a rare occurrence to find one abroad on any errand. They appear to live solitary, each individual gopher apparently bent on having the world to himself, and each digging and taking care of his own dwelling. Doubtless where fields are so badly infested that tunnels cross and recross, more than one gopher may be trapped in the same runway. The female produces but one litter of young per year, yet because of her sheltered life raises enough of them that the species is constantly increasing.

The natural food of the gopher consists of succulent roots and such green vegetation as can be dragged from the surface into the burrow. The coming of alfalfa, with its deep-growing succulent roots, has largely solved the question of food supply for this animal by providing it with an abundance easily accessible both in winter and in summer. Truly the conditions of the alfalfa field are such as to render life easy for the gopher tribe. Not only does the animal injure alfalfa by actual consumption of the roots, but by covering up a considerable portion (sometimes 20 per cent) of the area badly infested, and by rendering the crop in fields so infested difficult to harvest. Of the many methods of combating these animals, poisoning has been found at once the quickest and most efficient. This is done by putting carbon bisulphid into the burrow and closing the burrow at once. The fluid may be poured into the burrow directly from the bottle (an ounce of the liquid) or preferably a wad of cotton saturated and rolled into the hole, and the opening closed immediately.



Pocket Gopher.

PROPER TIME TO CUT GRASS

Haste Makes Waste When Crop Is Hurried to Barn Not Fully Cured —Hurrying Doesn't Pay.

As to the best time for cutting grass, it does not pay to be in too much of a hurry. When the grass is young and tender and seemingly succulent in the fresh state, it is harder to cure, dries and shrinks more and has not nearly the food value of the more mature crop.

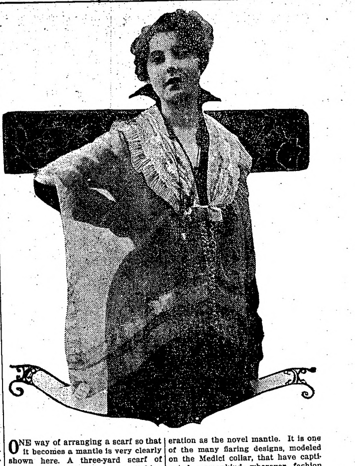
While the opposite extreme should be avoided, cutting before the seed is so ripe as to scatter, there is much more nourishment in the matured stalk; and one farmer who was complimented for bringing his cattle through the winter on a minimum amount of grain and yet keeping them in good flesh attributes his success largely to this fact.

Haste makes waste when the crop is hurried to the barn not fully cured. Hay cut green requires more thorough drying than that almost overripe. If the season is a wet one hay can be mown and taken in the same day when a pleasant day comes, even without a tedder, if matured.

Litter Plan of Feeding.

The deep litter plan of feeding grain, especially for morning, gives splendid results. If the ration is scattered through the litter in the scratching pen, after fowls have gone to roost, it will be ready for them in the morning, giving them both feed and exercise, and save some early morning work for you.

Scarf-Mantle and Medici Collar



ONE way of arranging a scarf so that it becomes a mantle is very clearly shown here. A three-yard scarf of chiffon is finished with hem-stitching at the head of a two-inch hem on three sides and has a half-inch hem on the fourth side. A tuck, equal in width to the hem, and an inch above it, is placed across each end.

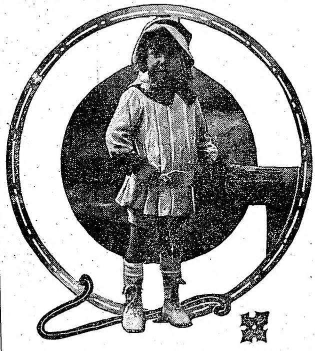
This length of chiffon is thrown around the shoulder like a shawl and a piece of wide silk lace is laid over it to form a collar. The chiffon and lace are caught up in small plaits to fit the mantle about the neck. A narrow knife plaiting, made of the chiffon, edges the lace, and this collar effect is finished with a flat bow of folded chiffon at the front. There is a little quilting made of a plain fold of chiffon, gathered on a shirring thread, which borders the edges of the mantle at the front.

The beautiful collar of black embroidery is quite as well worth consideration as the novel mantle. It is one of the many flaring designs, modeled on the Medici collar, that have captivated womankind wherever fashion counts for anything. It is wired, to hold its position, with tiny wires sewed between the two thicknesses of material used.

A strand of odd Chinese beads of mother-of-pearl and glass, fastened at intervals on a strong silken cord and finished with a tassel, adds an item of interest to the quiet gown of black cloth.

With a mantle which Spain may have inspired, a collar patterned after those worn in France three centuries ago, and queer beads of ancient Chinese origin as to design, the youthful wearer demonstrates how all the world pays tribute to beauty and is busy fashioning things for its adorning. It will not grow less busy, for beauty instinctively believes in going beautifully appareled.

Masculine Outfit for Tiny Boy



ON THAT happy day when the baby boy discards dresses and proudly disdains them forever afterward he dons a distinctly masculine outfit like that pictured in the pleasing illustration given here. Laces and thin fabrics are a thing of the past with him, and he is hereafter to be clothed in substantial stuffs to fit the rough-and-tumble experiences of his boyhood which lie before him.

All the world over mothers might follow this manner of dressing the small man, and find it in every way the most satisfactory of styles. It allows the child absolute freedom, is easily kept clean and is smart in appearance. It is so simple in construction that the most ordinary of needlewomen can undertake the making.

All the strongly-woven cotton, linen and plain woolen fabrics, and especially those that will stand tubbing, are used for the tiny boy. Serges, cheviots, velveteens (for dressy wear), ginghams, coarse, unbleached linens, cotton or wool corduroy, pique and white linens (the last two for dress-up occasions in summer time) and other desirable fabrics make it easy to choose something for him. In the picture shown here the blouse is of a gray flannel, with collar and cuffs of a ribbed fabric in red. The pants are of the same material as the blouse.

The little gray hat of felt has a ribbon band of red and ribbon ties in gray. These ties and the lad's curls are all that is left to him of babyhood, and by the time his years amount to four they must disappear.

It is usual to make two or three pairs of pants to one blouse and to provide a generous hem on the blouse in case of shrinkage. A belt made of two thicknesses of the material in the blouse and strengthened by machine stitching is best fastened with button and buttonhole. Wash fabrics should be shrunk before the suit is made.

Plain fabrics make the most attractive clothes for little boys. On linens or other material suited to embroidering, small patterns appear on the cuffs and collars. Machine stitching makes an appropriate decoration also for boys' clothes. But no ornamentation at all is better than much ornamentation, and embroidery or machine stitching or braiding is to be sparingly used.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Flounces for Negligees.

Flounces of mousseline de soie are used on the latest negligees of crepe de chine. They are gathered or cut circular, rippling full at the lower edge.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The Mankato Review is of the opinion that the Minnesota democracy can afford to exchange one congressman for a governor. True—if true—but, it takes "two to make a trade." It isn't possible to "first get a governor."—Red Lake Falls Gazette.

If O'Neill had had his record in the last legislature written on a school boy's slate so he could spit on it and rub it out, his wonderful gift of "gab" might elect him as Senator, but that horrid record haunts him like a nightmare. We wonder if he dreams of that speech that he is going to make at the laying of the corner stone of the State Normal School at Bemidji.

The laying of ties and steal rails on the electric line being built eastward from Thief River Falls started this week. Twenty miles of track will be laid in time to move this season's crop and three stations with loading platforms established. Our people who have long wished for an east and west railway line through Norman county, will watch the new venture with interest.—Norman County Index.

It is just the thing my boys, for a handy farmers railroad, and some of the older counties of the state would do well to pattern after the Baby Pennington.

C. L. Hanson of Thief River Falls. Senatorial candidate from this district, made friends on his visit here July 4th by his fair and square way of speaking on Government and State matters. He seems to be a man who is making good in his chosen profession as well as any other work he has undertaken, and undoubtedly would make good, if elected to represent us. Mr. Hanson is a Scandinavian by birth and a strong factor in his favor is that the majority of the people inhabiting the 65th District are of the same tongue.—Gonvick Banner.

Being a Scandinavian does not [illegible] or advance Mr. Hanson in our estimation, as we respect him as an honorable adopted citizen of this country, who has not made himself an "undesirable" citizen, but a good one, who will well and honorably represent the people of this District in the next State senate.

We are in receipt of a copy of the statement made to the public by the Engineers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen, of their side of the great anticipated strike on practically all of the Western Railroads. It seems to us that their contention is fair, and if the Railroad Corporations allow this strike to take place it will tie up the entire business of the western states. The men are only asking a fair increase of pay, in proportion to their increase earning capacity for the companies, and their increased cost of living. The facts of the whole matter is, that the railroads have been figuring their cost system down every year by increasing the size of their locomotives and cars, and still have the same number of men do the work without increasing their pay, and if this strike now comes it will be the fault of the railroads, and their managements, and not the employees. The enginemen will not place their grievances before an arbitration committee as the history of the past has been that the Railway companies would not keep their part of the agreement, and this time it is come across with an increase of pay, or we quit, and the men are right.

Pennington County Fair.

The Pennington county fair will be held at Thief River Falls on August 5, 6 and 7th this year. The fair will be bigger and better than ever, this year, as the management have secured the attendance of the great International Shows who will furnish entertainment during the three days of the fair. The world's famous Birdman Lincoln Beachy will make two flights daily on August 6th and 7th, and this man will not disappoint the people, as they were three year ago, but those who visit the Pennington county fair this year will see an aero plane fly. There is also a big program of races, and the farmers should try to assist the management by making a good display of farm products, and be sure to attend the fair.

WHY WE WILL NOT SUPPORT O'NEIL.

As it took Hon. D. P. O'Neill about three months to make his record in the last legislature as Representative of the farmers we will claim about that much time to publish it.

One of the most bitter fights in the last legislature was over the proposed amendment to the constitution limiting any one county in the state to a representation of only seven senators; Red Lake, Clearwater and Pennington counties only have one. Now do you not think that Hennipen and Ramsey counties had ought to be satisfied with fourteen? This amendment was proposed by country members who fore saw that with the rapid increase in the population of the big cities in this state that they would soon have complete control of the state legislature to the detriment of the farming country districts. Or to make it more plain they could pass a law compelling the state to pay for tickets for the city people to attend a moving picture show, while the farmer was at home being butted around by a calf that he was teaching to drink, so he could sell it to pay his taxes. There is nothing unfair about this as it is no more than the U. S. Senate have done regarding states, as the state of Rhode Island, the smallest state in the Union has just as much representation in the U. S. Senate as Texas, the largest state in the Union.

But O'Neill jumped up and pawed the air, and hollered that that was the most unfair proposition that he ever heard of, but when it came to a vote there was enough true reprensentatives of the country districts in that legislature to pass this just proprosed amendment to the constitution against the united opposition of the cities and D. P. O'Neill, and it is to be submitted to the people to be voted on in November. When the votes are counted on this proposed amendment from this district, ninety-eight percent of them will be, yes—X.

Now then Did O'Neill represent his constituants when he voted against the passage of this amendment, or did he represent the interest of the big cities and D. P. O'Neill? Please arise and answer, either O'Neill or his friends.

Any one knows that has ever had a measure before the legislature, or been interested in one, that they always inquire how the Hennipen and Ramsey delegation stands on the question, because they have a bunch of votes, and they "bunch them" when any question comes before the legislature, in which the farmers' interests is on one side and the cities on the other, hence the honest country members proposed to clip their wings so they could not fly so high, and passed the proposed amendment to the constitution, known as the Seven Senator amendment. But O'Neill said, "NO! NO! that is unfair," he is representing the farmers you know.

(To be continued.)

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on US At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE FOR CUTS, BURNS, SORES.

Mr. E.S. Loper, Marilla, N.Y., writes: "I have never had a Cut, Burn, Wound or Sore it would not heal." Get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve to-day. Keep handy at all times for Burns, Cuts, Wounds Prevents Lockjaw. 25c at your Druggist.—adv.

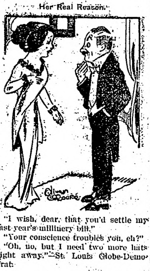
Thief River Falls Iron Works.

We are now prepared to handle all kinds of repair work, threshing machinery, boiler work and and machine work of all kinds. We also do welding and casting, small and large.

Bring or send us your old iron We pay the highest market price.

J. J. Richter,
Manager.

Her Real Reason.



"I wish, dear, that you'd settle my last year's millinery bill."

"Your conscience troubles you, eh?"

"Oh, no, but I need two more hats right away."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

STOPS NEURALGIA—KILLS PAIN.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky. writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache for four months without any relief I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle to-day. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c., 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Sores.—adv.

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 8th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune Minn. who on May, 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 03109 for W½NW¼, sec 25 & N½NE¼, Section 26 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 21st day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Treitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam July 3,1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 25th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor G. Homme, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06586 for N. E. ¼.

Section 27 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 19th, day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Germond H. Homme, Hans T. Hanson, Chris Thompson, all of Homme, Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support

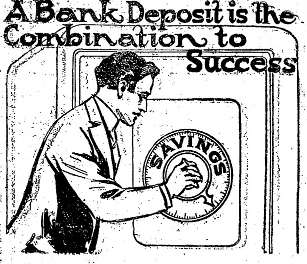
WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE

Candidate for re-election respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.



A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

THE BIG STORE

at Highlanding, Minn.

We have the biggest stock of General Merchandise, Groceries and Hardware of any store in eastern Pennington County.

We sell our goods at lowest prices, and pay highest price for country produce. Call and see us and get prices at

The Post-office Store.

P. H. THORESON, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 19th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on November 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06855, for W. ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 15;

Township 154 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

George S. Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth B. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn. [illegible] A. Sadde, Casper Iverson, of Ausand, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 26th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U S. Land Offce at Crookston Minnesota June 17th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Stromme, of Rhoda, Minn. who on March 6th 1912 made Homestead Application serial No,07441 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 21, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 25th day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gunder G. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn. Oscar Lufthus, Tore T. Lunde, Ole Nesland, of Rhoda, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

[illegible]

"Who is [illegible] firm?" asked the [illegible] caller of the office boy.

"Can't tell you, sir," replied the pert lad, "but I'm the one who gets all the blame."

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam, July 17th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 14th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Saleby of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov 17th 1908, made Homestead Entry. No. 0989, for E. ½ N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ and Lot 6. Section 32, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 25th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Arthur Lund, of Wanke, Minn. Knute Larson, of Rudell, Minn. Ledvar Foa, of Homme, Minn. Peter Bjerkelie, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained [illegible] pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Right Out In Front.

"Do you believe in women in the home coming to the front?"

"You can't prevent 'em, if there's a wedding in the neighborhood."—Baltimore American.

In the Candy Store.

"What do you want, little boy?"

"Nothin', ma'am. I jest come to see what I might 'a' got if I hadn't 'a' lost my penny."—Life.

THE LOCAL NEWS

The farmers are all busy haying this week.

Post cards for sale at this office.

Wm. Causin is haying on the Jerry O'Brien farm this week.

C. L. Clark took his teams off of the ditch grade this week to start haying.

Some Indians have been camping west of here the past week digging snake root.

A Jew peddler was around pestering the people of this locality Wednesday.

T. C. Halverson is going to put in the first general store at the end of the new Electric Line six miles north of Highlanding.

Farmers should endeavor to get their horses acquainted with Automobiles, as they now have to meet them on the roads about as often as they do teams.

Work is progressing steadily on ditch 53, and they will tap the lake at the upper end of the branch in a few days.

Flax reached the nice little sum of $1.74 a bushel at Duluth Tuesday, which is welcome news to our Pennington county flax raisers.

Carl Narveson now has five head of horses and is doing quite a flourishing business in the horse dealing line.

The Great Northwestern Fair held at Crookston last week drew a large crowd and was a big advertising boost for Northern Minnesota.

The weather conditions are favorable for the crops, and Pennington county will reap the biggest crop this year that they ever had.

Superintendent of Schools Mostue is getting into the game already, and the campaign for that office promises to be a warm one.

Cornelius Peterson of Kratka, informs us that a small add in THE SUNBEAM soon sold all of his surplus oats, and he is firmly of the opinion that it pays to advertise.

The township has now got the approaches to the Highlanding ferry fixed up in good shape, and the Creamery Association will now put cables and ferry in good shape for crossing.

The horse flies and sand flies are after the stock all day now days and the mosquitoes are after them nights. A good big smudge built in the yard helps some to give them a little rest.

The grading is about all completed on the new Electric line railway, and a large crew of men are now laying the ties and steel on it, so we are sure to have a railroad before it is time to market this years crop.

It is reported that some of the Automobiles that drive on the Ellwell road between here and Thief River Falls have a fashion of not slacking their regular pace, or giving their share of the road, when they meet a farmer with a skittish team, but laugh to see him go into the ditch as they pass by. We have always been fortunate in meeting gentlemen in this respect, but it appears that some other farmers have not. When a road hog passes you with an Auto, at full speed and your team is rushing into the ditch, let the horses go and get the number of that Auto, then come and see W. G. Hunt, and he will endeavor to see that you get all damages that you suffer and that that Auto driver will be a little careful in the future. The farmers lands are taxed to build this good road to market and they are entitled to use their share of it and smart "Alex's" had better beware of running farmers teams into the ditch and laughing about it.

Now is the time to cut the heads off of the weeds, before they go to seed.

Harvest will not start in this locality for about two weeks, except winter rye.

The farmers will all be busy finishing up their haying during fair week, the first week of August, but there will be quite a number of them take in the fair.

Local twine dealers should attend to it to lay in their supply of twine for harvest, for if that railroad strike comes there will be no way of getting twine from the cities to the farming districts unless you haul it with teams.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I now pledge my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A Mostue.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
Program of Examinations
FOR
COMMON SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls, Minn.
July 27 to 29, 1914.

MONDAY, JULY 27th
(Second Grade Subjects)
A. M.--8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:30 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P.M.--1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

TUESDAY, JULY 28th
(Second Grade Subjects Continued)
A.M.--8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M.--1:15 Physiology-Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29th
(First Grade Subjects)
A.M.--8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P.M.--1:15 Algebra
2:45 Physical Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

If Professional Test consume less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Applicants for renewal of certificates must have completed their Reading circle reviews and be present to make their applications. A state fee of 50c is charged each applicant for a certificate or renewel. Bring ink, pen and pencils and note the time for enrollment.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Halverson and Thoreson, of Highlanding, Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due said firm are payable to M. G. Thoreson, and all bills due from said firm are to be paid by M. G. Thoreson.

Dated this 1st day of July 1914.
Signed: T. C. Halvorson.
M. G. Thoreson.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

YOU'RE BILIOUS AND COSTIVE!

Sick Headache, Bad Breathe, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue and Indigestion. Mean Liver and Bowels clogged. Clean up tonight. Get a 25c. bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting, gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied, thankful feeling —makes you feel fine. Effective yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Burns.—adv.

SALESMEN WANTED.

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Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 24th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel W. Conklin, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on December 16th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07061, for the N. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 2nd. day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles O. Stephenson, Melvin J. Stephenson, Olaus O. San, and Ole A. San, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

HAS YOUR CHILD WORMS?

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ELECTIONS IN FRANCE.

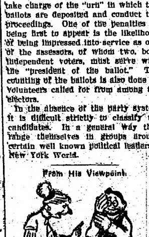
They Are Held on Sunday and Rarely Finished in One Day.

In France elections are held on Sunday. Universal manhood suffrage is the rule. Every Frenchman of twenty-one years of age, on proof of six months' residence, is a legal voter at the elections to the chamber, saving only soldiers on active service and others disqualified for bankruptcy and criminal reasons. Because of the number of candidates the first day's polling in many districts is not final. Where no candidate receives an absolute majority, a second election is held. It often happens that from one-third to one-fourth of the elections for deputies are not finally decided until the second poll, when not infrequently one or more candidates in a district have withdrawn.

The polling begins at 8 in the morning and lasts until 6 in the evening. Instead of regularly appointed clerks and election officials, three volunteers take charge of the "urn" in which the ballots are deposited and conduct the proceedings. One of the penalties of being first to appear is the likelihood of being impressed into service as one of the assessors, of whom two, both independent voters, must serve with the "president of the ballot." The counting of the ballots is also done by volunteers called for from among the electors.

In the absence of the party system it is difficult strictly to classify the candidates. In a general way they range themselves in groups around certain well known political leaders.—New York World.

From His Viewpoint.



"I'm surprised at these efforts to bar diaphanous gowns. What ails these finicky mayors anyway?"

"Oh, it's a clear case of cause and effect."—Philadelphia Press.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

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STRUCK FROM THE ROLLS.

What Happens to an English Lawyer When He Goes Wrong.

When a solicitor passes his examinations his name is entered on the "rolls" of the legal profession. Should he ever become guilty of professional misconduct his name is "struck off the rolls."

It is a grave matter. Any person having a complaint against a solicitor in reference to his professional conduct is supposed to forward it to the Incorporated Law society, the body which rules the legal profession. His private life doesn't trouble the society unless he is convicted of a criminal offense.

Having received the complaint and evidence in support of it, the society brings the matter before a divisional court composed of two or three of the most distinguished judges on the bench. The solicitor is given every chance of defending himself, but if, after hearing the evidence, the judges decide that he is guilty his name is "struck from the rolls." Should the offense be a minor one, caused more by misunderstanding than fraud, the solicitor may be suspended for a period and allowed to practice again at the expiration of it.

A solicitor cannot be "struck off the rolls" for negligence or bankruptcy. A client's remedy in the first case is to bring an action against him for damages. Bankruptcy is adjudged to be a misfortune and therefore is not "professional misconduct."—London Tit-Bits.

Where His Love Lay.

He was sitting in front of a brightly burning fire talking to her. After a while he said thoughtfully:

"This reminds me of a grate that I used to sit in front of years ago."

"I can well imagine how you enjoyed those evenings," she responded hopefully; "open fires give one such a sense of home." But he went on talking of drafts and heat and ashes and the hygienic condition of a room ventilated by a fireplace.

"I have never known a grate," he continued, "like the one in the home of the girl where I used to go so often."

A long silence followed, the crackling of the fire the only sound in the room. It was broken at last by him in a voice that had echoes of a dear memory in its tone: "You cannot imagine how I loved that—grate!"—New York Post.

Abelard and Heloise.

Heloise was noted as much for her intellectual ability as for her personal beauty. She was familiar with the literature of four or five languages—Italian, French, Greek, Latin and Hebrew. Her knowledge was remarkable; her conversational powers were brilliant. It was her bright mind and varied learning that first attracted the attention of Abelard. Abelard died in 1142, Heloise in 1164. First buried at St. Marcel, Abelard's remains were shifted several times, but finally reached the well known tomb at Pere la Chaise wherein also rest the ashes of Heloise.

Getting In Deeper.

"Who is that singing so dreadfully out of tune?"

"It is my wife."

"Perhaps the accompanist plays out of tune."

"She is accompanying herself."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Curiosity.

"Pop, did you say a little bird told you I was naughty?"

"Yes, my son."

"Pop, was it a little bird with a telltail?"—Baltimore American.

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No Encouragement.

Mrs. Short—Oh, dear, I do wish we were rich! Just think of the good we could do if we only had lots of money! Mr. Short—True, my dear, but we can do a great deal of good in a quiet way now. Mrs. Short—Yes, of course, but no one will ever hear of it.

Early Morning Soliloquy.

Mr. Brown-Jones (after the stag dinner)—Modern improvements ish all very well (hic), but moving stairways ish the limit!—London Opinion.

The Reconciliation.

The doctor was soon at the child's bedside. Remedies were administered; then the agonized pair watched the fight for life—skill and vitality on one side, fierce disease on the other. When at last the struggle ceased the gray dawn of day was looking in at the window. Life had won. The child slept.

"She is all right now," said the doctor, shaking the man's hand, which had gripped his, and feeling his heart grow warmer under the look of mute gratitude the woman turned upon him.

When he had gone the two stood side by side at the baby's crib, listening to her regular breathing. Then with one accord they turned and kissed each other. And in that kiss the icy barrier between them melted away.—Atlanta Constitution.

Boys!

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The Hollow ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"I thought perhaps he had written you about his plans."

"My father does not know that I have returned to New York."

"Oh, I see. Of course. Um—um! By the way, I think the colonel is a corker. One of the most amiable thoroughbreds I've ever come across. Ripping. He's never said anything to me about your antipathy toward him, but I can see with half an eye that he is terribly depressed about it. Can't you get together some way on—"

"Really, Mr. Wrandall, you are encouraging your imagination to a point where words ultimately must fail you," she said very positively. Booth could hardly repress a chuckle.

"It's not imagination on my part," said Leslie with conviction, failing utterly to recognize the obvious. "I suppose you know that he is coming over to visit me for six weeks or so. We became rattling good friends before we parted. My Jove, you should hear him on old Lord Murgatroyd's will! The quintessence of wit! I couldn't take it as he does. Expectations and all that sort of thing, you know, going up like a hot air balloon and bursting in plain view. But he never squeaked. Laughed it off. A British attribute, I dare say. I suppose you know that he is obliged to sell his estate in Ireland?"

Hetty started. She could not conceal the look of shame that leaped into her eyes.

"I—I did not know," she murmured.

"Must be quite a shock to you. Sit down, Brandy. You look very picturesque standing, but chairs were made to sit upon—or in, whichever is proper.

Booth shrugged his shoulders.

"I think I'll stand, if you don't mind, Les."

"I merely suggested it, old chap, fearing you might have overlooked the possibilities. Yes, Miss Castleton, he left us in London to go up to Belfast on this dismal business." There was something in the back of his mind that he was trying to get at in a tactful manner. "By the way, is this property entailed?"

"I know nothing at all about it, Mr. Wrandall," said she, with a pleading glance at her lover, as if to inquire what stand she should take in this distressing situation.

"If it is entailed he can't sell it," said Booth quietly.

"That's true," said Leslie, somewhat dubiously. Then, with a magnanimity that covered a multitude of doubts he added: "Of course, I am only interested in seeing that you are properly protected, Miss Castleton. I've no doubt you hold an interest in the estates."

"I can't very well discuss a thing I know absolutely nothing about," she said succinctly.

"Most of it is in building lots and factories in Belfast, of course. It was more in the nature of a question than a declaration. "The old family castle isn't very much of an asset, I take it."

"I fancy you can trust Colonel Castleton to make the best possible deal in the premises," said Booth drily.

"I suppose so," said the other resignedly. "He is a shrewd beggar, I'm convinced of that. Strange, however, that I haven't heard a word from him since he left us in London. I've been expecting a cablegram from him every day for nearly a fortnight, letting me know when to expect him."

"Are you going to California this winter for the flying?" asked Hetty.

Sara entered at that juncture, and they all sat down to listen for half an hour to Leslie's harangue on the way the California meet was being mismanaged, at the end of which he departed.

He took Booth away with him, much to that young man's disgust.

"Do you know, Brandy, old fellow," said he as they walked down Fifth avenue in the gathering dusk of the early winter evening, "ever since I've begun to suspect that damned old humbug of a father of hers, I've been congratulating myself that there isn't the remotest chance of his ever becoming my father-in-law. And, by George, you'll never know how near I was to leaping blindly into the brambles. What a close call I had!"

Booth's sarcastic smile was hidden by the dusk. He made no pretense of openly resenting the meanness of spirit that moved Leslie to these caddish remarks. He merely announced in a dry, cutting voice:

"I think Miss Castleton is to be congratulated that her injury is no greater than nature made it in the beginning."

"What do you mean by 'nature?'"

"Nature gave her a father, didn't it?"

"Obviously."

"Well, why add insult to injury?"

"By Jove! Oh, I say, old man!"

They parted at the next corner. As Booth started to cross over to the Plaza, Leslie called out after him:

"I say, Brandy, just a second, please. Are you going to marry Miss Castleton?"

"I am."

"Then, I retract the scurvy things I said back there. I asked her to marry me three times and she refused me three times. What I said about the brambles was rotten. I'd ask her again if I thought she's have me. There you are, old fellow. I'm a rotten cad, but I apologize to you just the same."

"You're learning, Leslie," said Booth, taking the hand the other held out to him.

While the painter was dining at his club later on in the evening, he was called to the telephone. Watson was on the wire. He said that Mrs. Wrandall would like to know if Mr. Booth could drop in on her for a few minutes after dinner, "to discuss a very important matter, if you please, sir." At nine o'clock, Booth was in Sara's library, trying to grasp a new and remarkable phase in the character of that amazing woman.

He found Hetty waiting for him when he arrived.

"I don't know what it all means, Brandon," she said hurriedly, looking over her shoulder as she spoke. "Sara says that she has come to a decision of some sort. She wants us to hear her plan before making it final. I—I don't understand her at all tonight."

"It can't be anything serious, dearest," he said, but something cold and nameless oppressed him just the same.

"She asked me if I had finally decided to—to be your wife, Brandon. I said I had asked you for two or three days more in which to decide. It seemed to depress her. She said she didn't see how she could give me up, even to you. She wants to be near me always. It is—it is really tragic, Brandon."

He took her hands in his.

"We can fix that," said he confidently. "Sara can live with us if she feels that way about it. Our home shall be hers when she likes, and as long as she chooses. It will be open to her all the time, to come and go or to stay, just as she elects. Isn't that the way to put it?"

"I suggested something of the sort, but she wasn't very much impressed. Indeed, she appeared to be somewhat—yes, I could not have been mistaken—somewhat harsh and terrified when I spoke of it. Afterwards she was more reasonable. She thanked me and—there were tears in her eyes at the time—and said she would think it over. All she asks is that I may be happy and free and untroubled all the rest of my life. This was before dinner. At dinner she appeared to be brooding over something. When we left the table she took me to her room and said that she had come to an important decision. Then she instructed Watson to find you if possible."

"'Gad, it's all very upsetting," he said, shaking his head.

"I think her conscience is troubling her. She hates the Wrandalls, but I—I don't know why I should feel as I do about it—but I believe she wants them to know!"

He stared for a moment, and then his face brightened. "And so do I, Hetty, so do I! They ought to know!"

"I should feel so much easier if the whole world knew," said she earnestly.

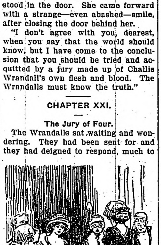
Sara heard the girl's words as she stood in the door. She came forward with a strange—even abashed—smile, after closing the door behind her.

"I don't agree with you, dearest, when you say that the world should know, but I have come to the conclusion that you should be tried and acquitted by a jury made up of Challis Wrandall's own flesh and blood. The Wrandalls must know the truth."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Jury of Four.

The Wrandalls sat waiting and wondering. They had been sent for and they had deigned to respond, much to their own surprise. Redmond Wrandall occupied a place at the head of the library table. At his right sat his wife. Vivian and Leslie, by direction, took seats at the side of the long table, which had been cleared of its mass of books and magazines. Lawyer Carroll was at the other end of the table, perceptibly nervous and anxious. Hetty sat a little apart from the others, a rather forlorn, detached member of the conclave. Brandon Booth, pale-faced and alert, drew up a chair alongside Carroll, facing Sara who alone remained standing, directly opposite the four Wrandalls.



The Wrandalls Leaned Forward in Their Chairs.

Not one of the Wrandalls knew why they, as a family, were there. They had not the slightest premonition of what was to come.

The Wrandalls had been routed from their comfortable fireside—for what? They were asking the question of themselves and they were waiting stonily for the answer.

"It is very stuffy in here," Vivian had said with a glance at the closed doors after Sara had successfully placed her jury in the box.

"Keep still, Viv," whispered Leslie, with a fine assumption of awe. "It's a spiritualistic meeting. You'll scare the spooks away."

It was at this juncture that Sara rose from her chair and faced them, as calmly, as complacently as if she were about to ask them to proceed to the dining-room instead of to throw a bomb into their midst that would shatter their smug serenity for all time to come. With a glance at Mr. Carroll she began, clearly, firmly and without a prefatory apology for what was to follow.

"I have asked you to come here tonight to be my judges. I am on trial. You are about to hear the story of my unspeakable perfidy. I only require of you that you hear me to the end before passing judgment."

At her words, Hetty and Booth started perceptibly; a quick glance passed between them, as if each was inquiring whether the other had caught the extraordinary words of self-indictment. A puzzled frown appeared on Hetty's brow.

"Perfidy?" interposed Mr. Wrandall. His wife's expression changed from one of bored indifference to sharp inquiry. Leslie paused in the act of lighting a cigarette.

"It is the mildest term I can command," said Sara. "I shall be as brief as possible in stating the case, Mr. Wrandall. You will be surprised to hear that I have taken it upon myself, as the wife of Challis Wrandall and, as I regard it, the one most vitally concerned if not interested in the discovery and punishment of the person who took his life—I say I have taken it upon myself to shield, protect and defend the unhappy young woman who accompanied him to Burton's inn on that night in March. She has had my constant, my personal protection for more than twenty months."

The Wrandalls leaned forward in their chairs. The match burned Leslie's fingers, and he dropped it without appearing to notice the pain.

"What is this you are saying?" demanded Redmond Wrandall.

"When I left the inn that night, after seeing my husband's body in the little upstairs room, I said to myself that the one who took his life had unwittingly done me a service. He was my husband; I loved him, I adored him. To the end of my days I could have gone on loving him in spite of the cruel return he gave for my love and loyalty. I shall not attempt to tell you of the countless lapses of fidelity on his part. You would not believe me. But he always came back to me with the pitiful love he had for me, and I forgave him his transgressions. These things you know. He confessed many things to you, Mr. Wrandall. He humbled himself to me. Perhaps you will recall that I never complained to you of him. What rancor I had was always directed toward you, his family, who would see no wrong in your king but looked upon me as dirt beneath his feet. There were moments when I could have slain him with my own hands, but my heart rebelled. There were times when he said to me that I ought to kill him for the things he had done. You may now understand what I mean when I say that the girl who went to Burton's inn with him did me a service. I will not say that I considered her guiltless at the time. On the contrary, I looked upon her in quite a different way. I had no means of knowing then that she was as pure as snow and that he would have despoiled her of everything that was sweet and sacred to her. She took his life in order to save that which was dearer to her than her own life, and she was on her way to pay for her deed with her life if necessary when I came upon her and intervened."

"You—you know who she is?" said Mr. Wrandall, in a low, incredulous voice.

"I have known almost from the beginning. Presently you will hear her story, from her own lips."

Involuntarily four pairs of eyes shifted. They looked blankly at Hetty Castleton.

Speaking swiftly, Sara depicted the scenes and sensations experienced during that memorable motor journey to New York city.

"I could not believe that she was a vicious creature, even then. Something told me that she was a tender, gentle thing who had fallen into evil hands and had struck because she was unevil. I did not doubt that she had been my husband's mistress, but I could not destroy the conviction that somehow she had been justified in doing the thing she had done. My gravest mistake was in refusing to hear her story in all of its details. I only permitted her to acknowledge that she had killed him, no more. I did not want to hear the thing which I assumed to be true. Therein lies my deepest fault. For months and months I misjudged her in my heart, yet secretly loved her. Now I understand why I loved her. It was because she was innocent of the only crime I could lay at her feet. Now I come to the crime of which I stand self-accused. I must have been mad all these months. I have no other defense to offer. You may take it as you see it for yourselves. I do not ask for pardon. After I deliberately had set about to shield this unhappy girl—to cheat the law, if you please—to cheat you, perhaps—I conceived the horrible thought to avenge myself for all the indignities I had sustained at the hands of you Wrandalls, and at the same time to even my account with the one woman whom I could put my finger upon as having robbed me of my husband's love. You see I put it mildly. I have hated all of you, Mrs. Wrandall, even as you have hated me. Today—now—I do not feel as I did in other days toward you. I do not love you, still I do not hate you. I do not forgive you, and yet I think I have come to see things from your point of view. I can only repeat that I do not hate you as I once did."

She paused. The Wrandalls were too deeply submerged in horror to speak. They merely stared at her as if stupefied; as breathless, as motionless as stones.

"There came a day when I observed that Leslie was attracted by the guest in my house. On that day the plan took root in my brain. I—"

"Good God!" fell from Leslie's lips. "You—you had that in mind?"

"It became a fixed, inflexible purpose, Leslie. Not that I hated you as I hated the rest, for you tried to be considerate. The one grudge I held against you was that in seeking to sustain me you defamed your own brother. You came to me with stories of his misdeeds; you said that he was a scoundrel and that you would not blame me for 'showing him up.' Do you not remember? And so my plot involved you; you were the only one through whom I could strike. There were times when I faltered. I could not bear the thought of sacrificing Hetty Castleton, nor was it easy to thoroughly appease my conscience in respect to you. Still, if I could have had my way a few months ago, if coercion had been of any avail, you would now be the husband of your brother's slayer. Then I came to know that she was not what I had thought she was. She was honest. My bubble burst. I came out of the maze in which I had been living and saw clearly that what I had contemplated was the most atrocious—"

"Atrocious?" cried Mrs. Redmond Wrandall between her set teeth. "Diabolical! Diabolical! My God, Sara, what a devil you—" She did not complete the sentence, but sank back in her chair and stared with wide, horror-struck eyes at her rigid daughter-in-law.

Her husband, his hand shaking as if with palsy, pointed a finger at Hetty. "And so you are the one we have been hunting for all these months, Miss Castleton! You are the one we want! You who have sat at our table, you who have smiled in our faces—"

"Stop, Mr. Wrandall!" commanded Sara, noting the ashen face of the girl. "Don't let the fact escape you that I am the guilty person. Don't forget that she owed her freedom, if not her life to me. I alone kept her from giving herself up to the law. All that has transpired since that night in March must be placed to my account. Hetty Castleton has been my prisoner. She has rebelled a thousand times and I have conquered—not by threats but by love! Do you understand? Because of her love for me, and because she believed that I loved her, she submitted. You are not to accuse her, Mr. Wrandall. Accuse me! I am on trial here. Hetty Castleton is a witness against me, if you choose to call upon her as such. If not, I shall ask her to speak in my defense, if she can do so."

"This is lunacy!" cried Mr. Wrandall, coming to his feet. "I don't care what your motives may have been. They do not make her any less a murderess. She—"

"We must give her over to the police—" began his wife, struggling to her feet. She staggered. It was Booth who stepped quickly to her side to support her. Leslie was staring at Hetty.

Vivian touched her father's arm. She was very pale but vastly more composed than the others.

"Father, listen to me," she said. Her voice trembled in spite of her effort to control it. "We are condemning Miss Castleton unheard. Let us hear everything before we—"

"Good God, Vivian! Do you mean to—"

"How can we place any reliance on what she may say?" cried Mrs. Wrandall.

"Nevertheless," said Vivian firmly, "I for one shall not condemn her unheard. I mean to be as fair to her as Sara has been. It shall not be said that all the Wrandalls are smaller than Sara Gooch!"

"My child—" began her father incredulously. His jaw dropped suddenly. His daughter's shot had landed squarely in the heart of the Wrandall pride.

"If she has anything to say"—said Mrs. Wrandall, waving Booth aside and sinking stiffly into her chair. Her husband sat down. Their jaws set hard.

"Thank you, Vivian," said Sara, surprised in spite of herself. "You are nobler than I—"

"Please don't thank me, Sara," said Vivian icily. "I was speaking for Miss Castleton."

Sara flushed. "I suppose it is useless to ask you to be fair to Sara Gooch, as you choose to call me."

"Do you feel in your heart that we still owe you anything?"

"Enough of this, Vivian," spoke up her father harshly. "If Miss Castleton desires to speak we will listen to her. I must advise you, Miss Castleton, that the extraordinary disclosures made by my daughter-in-law do not lessen your culpability. We do not insist on this confession from you. You deliver it at your own risk. I want to be fair with you. If Mr. Carroll is your counsel, he may advise you now to refuse to make a statement."

Mr. Carroll bowed slightly in the general direction of the Wrandalls. "I have already advised Miss Castleton to state the case fully and completely to you, Mr. Wrandall. It was I who originally suggested this—well, what you might call a private trial for her. I am firmly convinced that when you have heard her story, you, as her judges, will acquit her of the charge of murder. Moreover, you will be content to let your own verdict end the matter, sparing yourselves the shame and ignominy of having her story told in a criminal court for the delectation of an eager but somewhat implacable world."

"Your language is extremely unpleasant, Mr. Carroll," said Mr. Wrandall coldly.

"I meant to speak kindly, sir."

"Do you mean, sir, that we will let the matter rest after hearing the—"

"That is precisely what I mean, Mr. Wrandall. You will not consider her guilty of a crime. Please bear in mind this fact: but for Sara and Miss Castleton you would not have known the truth. Miss Castleton could not be convicted in a court of justice. Nor will she be convicted here this evening, in this little court of ours."

"Miss Castleton is not on trial," interposed Sara calmly. "I am the offender. She has already been tried and proved innocent."

Leslie, in his impatience, tapped sharply on the table with his seal ring.

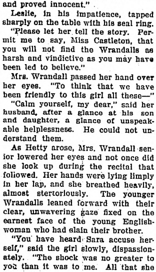
"Please let her tell the story. Permit me to say, Miss Castleton, that you will not find the Wrandalls as harsh and vindictive as you may have been led to believe."

Mrs. Wrandall passed her hand over her eyes. "To think that we have been friendly to this girl all these—"

"Calm yourself, my dear," said her husband, after a glance at his son and daughter, a glance of unspeakable helplessness. He could not understand them.

As Hetty arose, Mrs. Wrandall senior lowered her eyes and not once did she look up during the recital that followed. Her hands were lying limply in her lap, and she breathed heavily, almost stertoriously. The younger Wrandalls leaned forward with their clear, unwavering gaze fixed on the earnest face of the young Englishwoman who had slain their brother.

"You have heard Sara accuse herself," said the girl slowly, dispassionately. "The shock was no greater to you than it was to me. All that she has said is true, and yet I—I would so much rather she had left herself unarraigned. We were agreed that I should throw myself on your mercy. Mr. Carroll said that you were fair and just people, that you would not condemn me under the circumstances. But that Sara should seek to take the blame is—"



"And So You Are the One We Have Been Hunting for All These Months."

"Alas, my dear, I am to blame," said Sara, shaking her head. "But for me your story would have been told months ago, the courts would have cleared you, and all the world would have execrated my husband for the thing he did—my husband and your son, Mrs. Wrandall—whom we both loved. God believe me, I think I loved him more than all of you put together!"

She sat down abruptly and buried her face in her arms on the edge of the table.

"If I could only induce you to forgive her," began Hetty, throwing out her hands to the Wrandalls, only to be met by a gesture of repugnance from the grim old man.

"Your story, Miss Castleton," he said hoarsely.

"From the beginning, if you please," added the lawyer quietly. "Leave out nothing."

Clearly, steadily and with the utmost sincerity in her voice and manner, the girl began the story of her life. She passed hastily over the earlier periods, frankly exposing the unhappy conditions attending her home life, her subsequent activities as a performer on the London stage after Colonel Castleton's defection; the few months devoted to posing for Hawkright, the painter, and later on her engagement as governess in the wealthy Budlong family. She devoted some time and definiteness to her first encounter with Challis Wrandall on board the west-bound steamer, an incident that came to pass in a perfectly natural way. Her deck chair stood next to his, and he was not slow in making himself agreeable. It did not occur to her till long afterwards that he deliberately had traded positions with an elderly gentleman who occupied the chair on the first day out. Before the end of the voyage they were very good friends. . . .

"When we landed in New York, he assisted me in many ways. Afterwards, on learning that I was not to go to California, I called him up on the telephone to explain my predicament. He urged me to stay in New York; he guaranteed that there would be no difficulty in securing a splendid position in the east. I had no means of knowing that he was married. I accepted him for what I thought him to be: a genuine American gentleman. They are supposed to be particularly considerate with women. His conduct toward me was beyond reproach. I have never known a man who was so courteous, so gentle. To me, he was the most fascinating man in the world. No woman could have resisted him, I am sure of that."

She shot a quick, appealing glance at Booth's hard-set face. Her lip trembled for a second.

"I fell madly in love with him," she went on resolutely. "I dreamed of him, I could hardly wait for the time to come when I was to see him. He never came to the wretched little lodging house I have told you about. I—I met him outside. One night he told me that he loved me, loved me passionately. I—I said that I would be his wife. Somehow it seemed to me that he regarded me very curiously for a moment or two. He seemed to be surprised, uncertain. I remember that he laughed rather queerly. It did not occur to me to doubt him. One day he came for me, saying that he wanted me to see the little apartment he had taken, where we were to live after we were married. I went with him. He said that if I liked it, I could move in at once, but I would not consent to such an arrangement. For the first time I began to feel that everything was not as it should be. I—I remained in the apartment but a few minutes. The next day he came to me, greatly excited and more demonstrative than ever before, to say that he had arranged for a quiet, jolly little wedding up in the country. Strangely enough, I experienced a queer feeling that all was not as it should be, but his eagerness, his persistence dispelled the small doubt that had begun even then to shape itself. I consented to go with him on the next night to an inn out in the country, where a college friend who was a minister of the gospel would meet us, driving over from his parish a few miles away. I said that I preferred to be married in a church. He laughed and said it could be arranged when we got to the inn and had talked it over with the minister. Still uneasy, I asked why it was necessary to employ secrecy. He told me that his family were in Europe and that he wanted to surprise them by giving them a daughter who was actually related to an English nobleman. The family had been urging him to marry a stupid but rich New York girl and he—oh, well he uttered a great deal of nonsense about my beauty, my charm, and all that sort of thing—"

She paused for a moment. No one spoke. Her audience of judges, with the exception of the elder Mrs. Wrandall, watched her as if fascinated. Their faces were almost expressionless. With a perceptible effort, she resumed her story, narrating events that carried it up to the hour when she walked into the little upstairs room at Burton's inn with the man who was to be her husband.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Poets Put to Hard Labor.

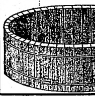
The sixth grade of a certain school in a foreign settlement in South Dakota was learning the use of possessives.

The book required the pupils to correct and expand into a complete sentence the following expression: "Milton and Shakespeare's works." Joseph Nikodym handed in this sentence: "Milton and Shakespeare work in a coal mine."—Youth's Companion.

Drink
Coca-Cola
The thirsty one's one best beverage.
Delicious, Refreshing

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.


REDWOOD STOCK AND SUPPLY TANKS

LAST A LIFETIME—
CAN'T RUST OR ROT—NO KNOTS

We manufacture the celebrated California Redwood tanks. They neither shrink nor swell and cannot rot. Our tanks are held in perfect shape by a patented appliance, not found in any other tank made. Redwood tanks have been known to stand 68 years without decay. Cost no more than others. Send for price list and mention size of tank wanted.

McVOY PAIL COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.

Lucky.

Patience—And you say she was married on Friday?

Patrice—Yes.

"Terribly unlucky, though."

"Not at all."

"Did it turn out lucky?"

"Sure. She's getting big alimony now!"

The reason some folks do not get their prayers answered is because they ask for more than the Lord has in stock.

I Want Some
U.S. CARTRIDGES

Rifle ammunition must act uniformly. If one cartridge goes off quicker than another the velocity will vary and accurate shooting becomes a thing of chance and luck.

The primer is what insures uniformity of explosion. Primers made of fulminate of mercury and ground glass are uncertain because in the mixing of heavy mercury and light glass the force of gravitation is always operating against a perfect mixture.

The U.S. Primer is a strictly chemical combination—not a physical mixture, and it fires with the precision and uniformity of a watch's tick.

The superior uniformity of the non-mercuric primer has led the Government to make only cartridges with this type of primer.

Another thing—mercury eats brass—renders it brittle and unstable. The U.S. primer has no action on brass—does not affect it and is not affected by it. It does not foul a gun barrel.

All these primer advantages give greater accuracy of bullet flight. Practically every important test in recent years open to American ammunition has been won by the U.S. Cartridges.

When you begin to use U.S. Ammunition you may expect a quick improvement in your marksmanship.

US AMMUNITION

Send Postal for Interesting Historical Booklet, "American Marksmanship"

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NOTTS "OLD STYLE" RUBBER ROOFING
The same HIGH QUALITY that sold on its merits 20 yrs. ago.
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REMAINS FLEXIBLE as it contains no cheap oil products.
Does Not Crack When Bent Double.
MADE OF
HIGH GRADE FELT & PURE GILSONITE ASPHALT
Compare it with others, you will quickly decide on NOTT'S OLD STYLE.
A BLIND MAN CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE
Sample, Price, etc., mailed on request.
W. S. NOTT COMPANY
2nd Ave., No. & 3rd St., Minneapolis, Minn.
CHEAP ROOFING HAS HAD ITS DAY.

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ARTIFICIAL EYES
JAMES E. LEE, Optician
528 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis

RENTERS AND INVESTORS should correspond with the undersigned and learn that we have lands cheap in price that Prof. Holden says are the equal of Iowa for corn and alfalfa. Lightner McCafferty, Roscoe, S.D.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

STOLE TO GET NEW START

Bank Cashier Experiences Overpowering Impulse to Get Some Place and Start Life Anew.

A bank teller in a middle western state grew weary of the narrow, circumscribed life in the town where he lived; he wanted wider interests, a new start in a new place, but a start with capital so he could push himself ahead. He took $35,000 of the bank's funds, jumped into his automobile and started for Mexico (this was before the present revolution across the Rio Grande had reached such serious proportions) across Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas. He expected to make a clean getaway by using a motor car instead of taking a train, forgetting that an auto can be traced. The surety company at once put an inspector on his trail, and the man was captured in Texas when he was almost at Laredo, ready to cross the border.

Of the sum he stole, $25,000 was recovered in the actual wrappers in which he had taken it from the bank. The automobile was recovered and sold, and the proceeds used to make up for part of the money he had spent. This cashier is now serving a long sentence in prison merely because he experienced an overpowering impulse to go some place and start life anew.

Baby Has Nine Grandparents.

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Goble, eighty-eight years old, of this town, became a great-great-grandmother today when a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lichtenstein of Bloomfield at the Mountainside hospital, where, it was said, both mother and child are doing well. The grandparents of the child, which will be named Edward H. Lichtenstein, are Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Ackerman of Montclair and the great-grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Isaac A. Dodd, also of this town.

Before her marriage, in April, 1913, the mother of the babe was Miss Harriett Greevy Ackerman. The child born today has living two grandfathers and two grandmothers, two great-grandfathers and two great-grandmothers and the great-great-grandmother, eleven granduncles, eight grandaunts and three great-grandaunts. All of the family live in Montclair and adjacent towns.—Montclair (N. J.) Correspondent New York Sun.

Except for politics, Satan would lose his grip on some men.

GOOD CHANGE.
Coffee to Postum.

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from coffee to Postum as a daily beverage, is growing each day.

It is only a simple question of trying it for oneself in order to know the joy of returning health as realized by an Ills. young lady. She writes:

"I had been a coffee drinker nearly all my life and it affected my stomach—caused insomnia and I was seldom without a headache. I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it.

"I was delighted with the change. I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum.

"My brother also suffered from stomach trouble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum, he feels so much better he would not go back to coffee for anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled—15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly—30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

A FAITHFUL FRIEND

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

A woman shrieked and fainted away, a gathering of street loiterers parted summarily, expressions of excitement, wonder and then horror beat out upon the ambient afternoon air at Purdy Corners.

Tragically and without warning there had sped around the corner of the public square a panting, bristling, wild-eyed collie dog. Its fleetness was that of a greyhound, its progress that of a loyal, intelligent dumb animal bent upon some mission of vital urgency.

"Old Judge Warren's dog!" shouted a dozen voices in unison.

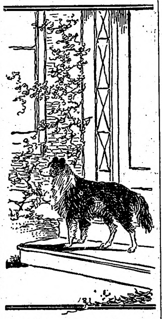
"What's he up to—gone mad?"

"No, he's been hurt—look at the blood on him!"

The last speaker was the village smith. To him both dog and owner had been known for years. With him Don had been always friend and favorite. The animal swung its bloodshot gaze towards him. There was pathos and pleading in the glance, a low whimpering howl, but Don kept straight on until he reached the stone steps leading up into the little county courthouse.

It was there, ever since he had done with judgeships and active business cares, that Judge Warren had come daily to keep in the routine of old acquaintanceship. That morning he had been missed. And now his usual companion had appeared in a manner that indicated the mysterious, the terrifying, the tragic.

For only a moment Don faltered at the steps. Then he sprang up them. The crowd followed. There was a sudden hush over all the scene. It was as if some dread werewolf of ancient times had invaded the peaceful hamlet, bringing in its trail a sanguinary token of impending disaster.


Would Linger All Day and Night Near the Closed Doorway of the House.

And then an awesome thing happened, The dog proceeded straight to the courtroom. The court was not in session, but the presiding judge sat in his accustomed place listening to some informal discussion of half a dozen lawyers. At the edge of the dais Don paused. As if appealing to justice, the reeking animal lifted its head. It uttered one shrill, curdling, mournful howl. It was the cry for vengeance, for justice, blood for blood! The animal turned swiftly, but first swept the faces of those near to it and gave a plaintive whine as though beseeching them to follow.

The truth was known in an hour. Grim faced and stern the village smith came to the office of Walter Burdett.

"You were the attorney for Judge Warren," he said.

"Were?" repeated Walter, startled. "Then—"

"We found him murdered in cold blood, the safe in his library ransacked. The dog must have put up a terrible fight, for he lies at his dead master's feet, all but bleeding to death."

Instantly the young attorney set the wheels of justice in motion. For 24 hours the entire country was scoured. No clew to the murderer or the missing plunder was discovered.

Then came a reluctant mournful mission for Burdett. Judge Warren had but one living relative in the world—Eva, his adopted niece. She was at a boarding school 200 miles away. Some one must advise her of the death of her only friend in the world. Burdett departed on his sad errand.

He was amazed when the first outburst of grief was over with the young girl to observe that into her fair face there had come a set sternness, as though the murder of her uncle had changed all the currents of her being. After the funeral it was thought best that she should remain at school until the estate was settled up. As she placed her hand in that of the young lawyer to say good-by, she retained the clasp with the words:

"You have been a true friend through all my trouble. I ask only one thing more—not vengeance, but justice. The cruel murderer of this good old man must be found—and punished."

And, as if registering a solemn promise, Walter Burdett looked into her eyes, and she knew he would not falter in his chosen mission.

No efforts were spared to run down the assassin, but not the slightest clue as to his identity or whereabouts was discovered. There was a description of a stranger seen about the town the day of the murder, but it was vague and led to no results of value.

Very often Walter visited the now deserted home of the dead jurist. It became necessary. Don, recovering from his fearful wounds, refused to leave the grounds. He would linger all day and night near the closed doorway of the house, looking up and down the road constantly as if expecting some one he was looking for to pass by.

Walter finally dragged the dog house to the spot, chained up Don and morning and night brought him his meals.

There came a climax. One moonlight evening Walter had just attended to the wants of the poor, faithful animal when an automobile sped by. Don had made a sudden leap, with a sharp, wild cry. He tugged at his chain, he glared after the disappearing machine. Plainly in the clear moonlight Walter saw that it held but one person, a man, apparently a stranger in the district.

Don leaped into the air. He bit his chain, he was fairly frantic. A speedy thought impressed Walter as, following the automobile with his eye, he saw it turn into a wooded stretch away from the traversed roadway.

Had the dog's instinct guided him to recognize in the automobile the slayer of his master? The impression led Walter to trace down the machine. It had halted in a dense grove, one edge of which was bounded by a deep ravine. There the stranger was reaching into the trunk of a hollow tree. He drew out a small iron box. Walter recognized it as the missing possession of his dead client.

"You are the man!" he shouted, springing upon the murderer.

"And you know too much!" growled out the other. They clinched. Walter fell underneath. The man had drawn a knife. Kneeling upon the breast of his adversary, he raised it menacingly.

At that moment there was a metallic jangling, then a weird shrill scream Don, broken free from his captivity, had sprang upon the shoulders of the man. Over and over they rolled. With a gasp Walter saw them disappear over the edge of the ravine.

There—the man dead, his victim's cruel fate avenged, Don stark and stiff, but his teeth sunk deep in the man's throat—both were found by neighbors summoned by Walter.

The shadow of the tragedy never entirely was dissipated in the life of Eva Warren, but in the sunshine of the love of Walter Burdett she forgot most of its bitterness.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

ARE HARD TO REASON WITH

Patrons of Stores Advertising to Refund Money on Request Sometimes Make Queer Claims.

The clerks stationed at the exchange bureaus of the large stores tell of many curious incidents that take place in their work daily, as note the following incident:

A lady in a great hurry one day rushed up to the exchange desk of a well-known store and said: "Exchange this muff for me, please."

The clerk opened the package and asked in a polite manner: "Where is your purchase slip, madame?"

"Oh,' said the lady, "I lost that, but I bought the muff here, and I want my money back."

"But," continued the clerk, "we cannot refund money on this article unless you have the sales slip so we can see the date of purchase."

"Oh," said the caller in explanation, "I bought it at the beginning of winter, and," she continued, "I used the muff while it was cold, but now I have no further use for it, and wish my money back. You advertise to refund money on request, so I request the money be given me in exchange for my muff. You see, it is in very good order, and you can sell it again next winter."

It took the next quarter of an hour on the part of the manager and the exchange clerk to convince the irate caller this was not in reason, and as she departed she declared never again would she patronize the store that advertised "Money refunded on request."

"You see," said the exchange clerk after relating this incident, "what we have to deal with.

"Why, only the other day a lady brought in a package wrapped in tissue paper, laid it gingerly on my desk and asked me to refund her money on the contents. I opened the package and was surprised to find therein the dead carcass of a canary bird."

The Program.

"You didn't attend to any of those matters I mentioned when you left the house!" said Mrs. Crosslots.

"I'll do better next time. 'Forgive and forget,' you know."

"Yes. You'll do the forgeting and I'll do the forgiving."

This Funny World.

Madge—I'm not just sure that I'm in favor of the present tendencies.

Marjorie—But just think, dear, how comforting it is to know that while you're enjoying naughty novels and sex plays you're helping in the great moral uplift.—Puck.

HOPE FOR THE BALD HEAD

Sewing Hairs on Scalps Is Proving Successful—Fine Gold Wires Are Used.

A method of sewing hairs in the human scalp in cases of parital or total baldness has been successfully used in several instances by Doctor Szekely, at the hospital of Saint Stephane at Budapest, and a report appears in the London Times.

The number of hairs "planted" in the head of a patient has been as many as 50,000. One hundred hairs are drawn through punctures in the scalp at every square centimeter, and as both ends are left free, the number is thus 200, or over one thousand to each square inch. Very fine gold wires are used, one five-hundredth of an inch in diameter, and fine long hairs from a woman's head are attached to the middle of these. The gold loop or knot acts as an "anchor," and after sterilization is introduced into the subcutaneous tissue, where it is slightly twisted, and holds the hair permanently in position. It is stated that 500 hairs can thus be introduced into the scalp within three-quarters of an hour.

Doctor Szekely has designed a special instrument for introducing and fixing the gold wires. The latter are so light and so fine that the total amount of gold in the scalp after "planting" 50,000 hairs is only one gramme. The hair is stated to appear perfectly natural, and a sapcule of tissue appears to form around each gold wire knot. The inflammation resulting from the treatment entirely disappears in form ten to twelve days, and in no case so far has any intense inflammation or suppuration resulted. The hair can be washed, brushed and treated with oil in the ordinary way, and one of the earliest patients so treated, a lady, has retained her hair intact with the original luster and flexibility, for over seven years.

Robbed to Play Poker.

In one of the southern states a man whose habits were bad, robbed an express company of several thousand dollars. Instead of decamping he remained in the city. He confessed to the theft and said he had lost the money playing poker. The surety company sent a man to prosecute the thief. He found the defaulter had been receiving a good salary from the express company and that there was no reason for his taking the money. Further investigation revealed the fact that the county attorney had sat in the poker game and won most of the money; the other players were friends of the county attorney. The surety company dropped the case at once and paid the express company the amount of the loss.

Puts "Pep" in Actors.

A high-tension dressing room is being installed at the Palace theater for the electrification of performers before they go upon the stage. The room will contain a powerful Tesla coil and the walls will be wound with heavy insulated copper wire carrying high currents. Tired artists will enter this chamber and emerge, filled with electricity and enthusiasm. It is expected that a short visit to the "pep house," as the artists have already termed it, will send any actor upon the stage keyed up to blowing-off-steam pressure.—New York American.

Sure Enough.

Patience—This paper says an apparatus invented by a Paris scientist hatches chickens and protects them from all microbes until they reach a desired age.

Patience—What is the age when a microbe desires a chicken?

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live. Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong.

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefitted by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

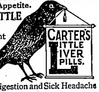
The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Actor of Many Parts.

A Russian immigrant before the alien immigration board claimed to be a "play-actor," and said that he was also a compositor. He was vouched for by a cousin who is a furrier. Work was promised the applicant in a tailor's shop.—London Graphic.

Test messages of wireless telegrams sent to Peru with five kilowatt power passed the Andes mountains from 14,000 to 20,000 feet high.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That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.
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Genuine must bear Signature
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ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I LEFT MY HUSBAND

NOT long ago a woman was talking to me of an acquaintance of mine whose husband was miserly, ill tempered, ill bred, yet whose wife was uniformly patient with him.

"She can stand it all," remarked my friend, "because her husband has always been faithful to her. He has never talked love to, or looked love at, another woman."

The remark set me to thinking. Are there women who can forgive all that a man may do so long as he remains faithful to the letter of his marriage vows? Is the sin of infidelity the only one that the average woman cannot condone? Perhaps that is true, but, if so, I am not like other women. For my husband was faithful to me, as the world counts fidelity. He certainly never made love to any other woman, nor did he care particularly for the society of the opposite sex.

One of the wearing things about a sorrow or a mistake is that one goes over it in her mind, again and again, always with the same wondering thought, "Suppose I had done this or that, might not the result have been different?" Who that has suffered does not know the torture of such futile conjecture? So I, in reviewing my marriage, find myself wondering if, as a girl, I had been trained differently, I might not have been a more judicious wife and made a better husband of the man I married.

But my parents were affectionate, old-fashioned people whose one law of life was that of love. "Bear and forbear," I was told, was the rule for a happy marriage. To efface one's self, if need be, for the sake of the dear one was right. The plan worked well with my parents and in their home. We were a singularly happy and devoted family.

So when I married the man I loved I determined to smooth his pathway through life, and to sacrifice my own wishes when they conflicted with his. This gave him happiness for a few years, and made him selfish. I had not learned that a wife is, to a certain extent, responsible for the character of the man she marries as well as for the characters of the children she bears. The old adage, "Marriage makes or mars a man," is sadly true, and the pitiful part of it is that in trying to make a man comfortable a wife often mars him.

For the first five years of our wedded life we were tolerably happy. My husband's income was sufficient for our wants. We lived in a pretty cottage in a suburban town, and my babies and home kept me confined so closely that I had no time for outside interests or ambitions. My father had given me a musical education, and before my marriage I was known as a rather remarkable pianist.

As a wife and mother I kept up my practicing. That I did this in spite of motherhood cares and housekeeping responsibilities was, perhaps, evidence that I was one of the musicians who really love their art.

Money matters cause more marital unhappiness than all the conjugal infidelities which are supposed to fill the divorce courts. At first the one point of painful feeling between my husband and myself was the financial situation.

I do not mean that my husband was stingy. During the early years of our wedded life he was willing to have me order such clothes as I needed and send the bills to him. He was safe in doing this, for I was not extravagant. Alfred paid the wages of our one servant, settled the housekeeping accounts, wrote out a check for the tailor who made me one handsome street costume each year, but he did not give me money. When we had been married some months I spoke of this to him. He laughed lightly.

"Why, dear girl," he said, "don't I give you all that you want? You know I am willing to get you any little things that you ask for. I can't see what use you have for money beyond car fare and postage stamps."

I flushed uncomfortably. I could not explain to him that I disliked having to ask my husband for every cent I spent. But I tried to explain.

"Well, it is embarrassing not to have a penny. Suppose I want to take a ride on the street car, or suppose a friend asks me to go walking and proposes that we take a cab home—it is uncomfortable not to have a cent in one's pocket."

"Ah-h," he said slowly, "you want your friends to think that you have money of your own? I understand. Hereafter I will hand you a couple of dollars when you want it for car fare and similar trifles. As I have an account at the stable, have the cab charged to me if you need one. Let me know when you require money for stamps and cars—and take this now!"

He laid a two dollar bill on the table and went off to the station to catch the train that would carry him to his office in town.

This was the first time that I had ever been out of temper with my husband.

At another time my husband was planning to be away for several days, and I told him, stammeringly, that I had no money in the house "if anything should happen." He gave his smile of amused and slightly wearied patience, and drew forth a roll of greenbacks. Drawing out three one-dollar bills, he gave them to me with the remark:

"Here, take these to use as you please in case 'anything should happen,' as you say. Remember I gave them to you, however."

His speech left me with an uncomfortable feeling when he told me good-by and went to town. As he was not to be back for three days, he had suggested that I ask an old schoolmate of mine to make me a little visit during his absence. She arrived that noon. In the afternoon she and I went for a stroll down the one business street of our little town. Our only drug store was an agency for a popular candy firm. My friend called my attention to this fact, adding:

"Let's get some caramels—I'm candy-hungry!"

She tried to pay for the pound of sweetmeats, but as she was my guest my ideas of hospitality interfered with my allowing her to do so. I laid one of the dollar bills my husband had given me on the cashier's desk. What would Alfred think? I wondered with a little thrill of apprehension.

I was soon to know. When I reached home I found a telegram from Alfred saying he had received a letter at his office which made his trip unnecessary, and that he would be home to dinner.

We were in our own room that night before he spoke of the money.

"By the way," he said suddenly, "I will need some change tomorrow morning, and have only large bills with me. Let me have those three ones I gave you this morning, will you? I will give them back to you before I go on my next trip," he added teasingly.

And then I had to admit that I had used sixty cents. He asked for what I had needed it, and I felt like a naughty child when I murmured guiltily, "Caramels."

The humor of the situation did not strike me then. Even now I cannot smile at it, for I remember his contemptuous laugh.

"You said you wanted to have money on hand 'if anything happened,'" he remarked. "And candy was what happened. I fancy that is the silly kind of thing that would often occur if you had the handling of the family purse."

When the elder of our two boys was five years of age, the firm employing my husband failed. He had little trouble in getting another position, for he had engaging manners and personal magnetism, and was popular with his business acquaintances. But the new position made our moving into the city a necessity.

My husband did not like the idea of an apartment, so we decided to take a house, although our income really did not warrant it. I opened my eyes in horror as I heard what the rent would be, but Alfred, always sanguine when prompted by desire, assured me that I had no need to worry, as that was his business, not mine. "If I can stand it I guess you can," he said shortly, and I was silenced.

But I soon learned that he could not meet all the expenses incidental to a city residence. He became morose, unhappy, and, at last, when I begged him to confide in me, he burst forth with:

"Our family costs too much! Somehow other men can get on with a salary like mine. But we can't! I suppose you feel now that you're in town you must make a splurge, for your bills are half as much again as they used to be.

"You have ordered new carpets, new hangings, and new curtains, while in the country you were satisfied with those you had."

I saw he was in one of his unreasonable moods, but I tried to explain. "My dear Alfred," I pleaded, "I told you that it would cost a great deal to furnish a city house, and I wanted to make the things we had out in the country go as far as they would, but you insisted that I get the carpets, rugs, and hangings of which you speak. Yet I did not get as handsome articles as you suggested."

"Oh, that's it!" he exclaimed. "Say, 'I told you so!' but the fact remains that I advised you to get what was necessary, and, of course, to buy good things, thinking that you would have sense and judgment enough to go slowly and easily. The result is but another proof that you have no idea of the value of money. It serves me right for thinking that you had!"

Yet, the next week, he proposed that we engage a second maid. I showed him how much this would increase our expenses, but he said he knew where the money was coming from, and insisted that I hire a girl who should be waitress and chambermaid. The maid-of-all-work thus became cook and laundress.

Oh, that first winter in town! How hard it was! Burdened with the sense of loneliness in a great city, with the knowledge that we were living right up to our income and not saving a cent, that my boys missed the country air and the freedom to run out of doors and play as they used to on our quiet suburban streets, I would lie awake far into the small hours, listening to the wind moan about the house, and longing for the little cottage thirty miles away.

True to my theory of unselfishness, I told my husband nothing of all this, but I tried to make him love his new home. When bills were large he would regret that I "could not be content in the country," forgetting that I wanted to remain there, and that he had insisted on our coming away. But, little by little, the city life attracted him, and at last he joined a fashionable club, after which he complained less of the "barren town life." He told me little of his business affairs until one day when he came to me and asked me if I would go to a notary public with him, as he wanted to have me sign my name with his so that he could get some ready money.

"But I don't understand," I said, "what my signature has to do with it!"

Then, in a sudden impulse of confidence, he told me that he had not the money for the rent, and wanted to borrow something on his life insurance, and, as he was insured for my benefit, my signature was necessary.

It was at this juncture I determined I must do something to increase the family income, so, without mentioning my plan to my husband, I went to a professor of music with whom I had been acquainted for years and asked him if he would tell me how to get a few pupils. He knew of my musical ability and recommended me to several wealthy persons who had children to be taught, and who were able to pay the prices which he told me to ask. When, after some months, I had made two hundred dollars by this work, I confessed my secret to my husband, just when he was again in financial difficulty. I had hoped the fact that I could hand him some money would lift a load from his mind. To my astonishment, he became furiously angry.

"To think that you, my wife, should demean me by earning money!" he exclaimed. "It is a part and parcel of the whole thing nowadays! You are not satisfied to live simply, to economize and help your husband as the dear, old-fashioned women used to, but you must get out into the world and hustle, just as men do!"

There was much more said. I apologized and told him I only meant to help him. At first he would not forgive me. Then, suddenly, his whim changed, as unexpectedly and quickly as a weather-vane will veer about in a southerly gale.

"Poor girl!" he said, putting his arm about me. "What else could I expect?—I, a man who cannot supply his wife with the luxuries most women have! What a failure I am! No wonder that, seeing other women with handsomer homes and more pleasures than you have, you should use your talent to get these things!"

I hastened to reiterate my statement that my desire was to be of assistance to him, and, to prove it, I pressed upon him the money I had earned. He protested at first, then took it to please me and "just as a loan." He never offered to return it, and I never asked for it.

And here I acknowledge that I made the greatest of blunders. This is one of the things over which I ponder and say, "If I had acted otherwise." But such speculation is useless. I appreciate that what I then called my unselfish duty was a sinful error. I should have allowed Alfred to be independent of me, since he claimed to be. I might have been happier.

For by this time I appreciated that I was not happy. I had my children, my two bonny boys, and it was for their sakes that I had tried to make myself believe that their father was all that I wished him to be. Yet his attitude toward them was one of the things that widened the breach between us. He loved his boys in a certain way, especially when I paid little attention to them. But he was jealous of my devotion to them, and, when angry, was very severe with them. I have a theory that parents should seem to agree in the management of their children, so when Alfred was unjust to the boys I said nothing at the time, but afterward my sense of justice would lead me to explain the circumstances. Such explanations irritated my husband. I remember one afternoon when he came home and found lying on the table in his room his favorite meerschaum with the mouth-piece broken. David, our elder son, then a lad of ten, chanced to be passing the door. His father called to him. I knew from his voice that he was angry, and I hastened to the scene. He had the child by the arm and was asking:

"Who laid that pipe there?"

"I did, father," replied the boy. "I picked it up from the floor where—"

He got no further, for his father struck him across the face. "Of course you picked it up from the floor after dropping it there!"

"But, father, I did not drop—"

"No lies, sir! See here," turning to me, "what this puppy has done! Little cur! Little liar!"

I interposed gently, "My dear, perhaps he did not break the pipe. Did you, son?" I asked of the frightened boy.

"No, mother, I only picked it up when I saw it lying on the floor."

His father gave a derisive laugh. "And I suppose it fell down of itself from the pipe-rack and broke itself," he sneered.

"But, father—"

"Go to your room!" ordered my husband, and, as the lad turned to obey, he caught hold of his arm and shook him roughly.

I kept silence until the door of the boy's room shut behind him, then I said: "Alfred, you are behaving foolishly. How do you know David broke the pipe?"

But he was past reasoning with, and answered me with a flow of sarcasm that was so pitifully weak and silly that, as I listened to him, to his railings and childish fury, I found all respect for him dying within me.

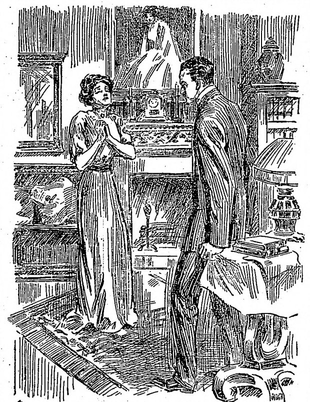
When he paused for breath I went to my own room. Later I descended to the kitchen and interviewed the maids, asking them if they knew who had touched my husband's pipes that day. The chamber-maid remembered that she had knocked one out of the rack when dusting.

"Do not forget to tell the boys' father of it," I said, "for he thinks one of them did it."

I was in the dining-room when the maid made her confession. She was sorry, she said, but it was an accident. My husband remarked that he was sorry, too, as the pipe was a valuable one, but that he knew "accidents would happen." He never apologized to his son, nor referred again to the matter.

Yet what could I do or say when my boys would come to me after such a scene and express their indignation? It taxed all my ingenuity to seem to explain their father's attitude. I pleaded that he had business troubles, that he was not well, that he was nervous, that he loved them truly, and that they must not mind his little irritable ways. I knew that I was not honest with them. But he was their father, with whom they must live, with whom I must live.

When the younger boy was fifteen, my mother died. To me, her only child, she left enough money to buy the house in which we dwelt, and to lay aside something toward my boys' education. I did not tell my husband what the small amount was, only that it was not much. I was sure that if he knew the real sum he would some day come to me with a complaint of the cost of living, and that I would weakly help him out by letting him use my money. In justice to my boys I had no right to do this.



"TO THINK THAT YOU, MY WIFE, SHOULD DEMEAN ME BY EARNING MONEY!"

When my mother died, my father came to live with us. That was my mother's wish, and my husband agreed willingly to this plan, for I was in great sorrow. At such times he was always considerate.

I had thought the situation trying before my father came to live with us. After that it was well-nigh intolerable.

My father's health was not strong, and I had to watch his diet carefully, and see that he did not overexert himself. There never was a more sweet-natured man than he, nor a more loving parent. He must have seen the difficulties in my path, for he tried, in little unobtrusive ways, to make things easy for me. All these small acts of thoughtfulness Alfred would resent, for he was jealous of my love for anyone but himself. I remember his anger when father made me a present of an easy chair, upholstered in a color which my husband did not like. When he came home that night I called him into the library to see father's gift to me. Fortunately the donor had gone up-stairs to get ready for dinner and did not witness my husband's dark looks as he surveyed the piece of furniture.

"So you like that, do you?" he sneered. "Well, I suppose, as the immortal Abe said, 'if people like that kind of thing that is the kind of thing they like.'"

"But, Alfred," I faltered, "it is very handsome."

"Perhaps you think so. For my part I think it is hideous, and an unnecessary addition to the house."

"But father meant to please us," I reminded him.

"To please you, perhaps," he replied. "I beg you to remember that any addition to this house is not a present to me, nor is it made for my benefit. The house is yours, you know—yours, by the right of purchase with your mother's money, and I have no claims here. You are careful to remind me of that by buying things without consulting me, and your father aids and abets you in it by sending home furniture which I do not like, and which I shall never use."

During all these years Alfred's income increased steadily, but we had no more money to spare than when he drew a smaller salary. Our expenses kept pace cruelly with our resources.

One of the hardest things I had to bear during the last winter of my father's life was my husband's resentment of my care of him. The disease that was killing the elderly man made him weaker each month, but to the last he kept up and about and dreaded to give trouble. He insisted upon paying higher board to me, as he said that he knew the delicacies he must have to suit his weak digestion were an added expense. He had a nurse come in and attend to him each night and morning to relieve me of care. Yet my husband would fly into a temper whenever I spent ten minutes with the sick man while he was at home. One evening my husband and I were going to dinner at the house of Alfred's employer. I dressed rather early, as did Alfred, and, being entirely ready, I went into my father's room to tell him good night. As I came out of his door my husband stood at the head of the stairs awaiting me. He asked me, stiffly, to come down to the library. I went with him, silently, for I knew there was a storm brewing. Closing the door behind me, he said:

"May I inquire if you intend to make a slave of yourself to your father's whims for the next ten years? He may live as long as that, you know."

"He cannot live very long, Alfred," I said. "I hardly think you appreciate how serious his condition is."

"Well, you appreciate it enough for two," he said, with the curl of the lip that always exasperated me. "Where do I come in in this deal?"

The scales fell from my eyes, and I saw how, through years of folly, I had fostered this man's selfishness.

I had time to wash my face in cold water to steady my nerves a little before the cab in which we were to go to dinner was announced. During the drive to our destination not a word was said by either my husband or myself.

Yet I was hardly prepared for the toast which my husband offered when, toward the close of the dinner, our host laughingly challenged each man to drink to that which he loved best. Alfred sprang to his feet, holding his glass of champagne high above his head. The candles lighted up his handsome, beaming face, his fine eyes, the gleam of his teeth as his brilliant smile flashed forth.

"Gentlemen!" he exclaimed, "stand up, every one of you! For I drink to the dearest thing in life or death to me—my peerless, beautiful wife!"

When the toast had been drunk amid loud applause, my hostess leaned toward me, tears in her honest eyes.

'Oh, my dear!" she said, "it is worth while to have lived to win such a love as that!"

Three months after the scene I have described, my father died. I could not weep as I stood by his open grave, but Alfred, burying his face in his hands, shook with sobs. The officiating clergyman told me afterward that my husband "felt as if he had lost an own father."

Six months later my elder son married the girl of his choice. He had accepted a position in Colorado, and, after the wedding, the young couple went west to their new home.

The house was sadly quiet during the long winter after my son's departure. His brother was now through college and doing night work on a newspaper. He had but one evening off a week, and insisted on devoting that to me, although I begged him to make calls or seek young society. But he had always been a "mother's boy" and was, he said, happier with me. My husband spent most of his evenings at his club, coming in late. He had bought himself a handsome saddle horse, and after office hours would take long rides with his friends. Sometimes he would dine with these friends before returning home. I always ordered dinner for the usual hour, on the chance of his coming in, but half of the time I sat down to the table alone. The loneliness and strain began to tell on me. I was thin and nervous and so far from well that my son insisted I must have some recreation. His "evening off" was Saturday, and, one week, as a surprise to me, he got theater tickets for that evening and appeared at the door of my room about five o'clock in the afternoon to tell me to dress to go out to dinner with him and to the play afterward. He kissed me as I exclaimed with pleasure.

"It is so long since I have had any little fun like this!" I said.

"Well, you shall have it any time I can give it to you, mother mine. I wish I could be with you all the time."

Then I remembered my husband. "But suppose your father comes home to dinner?" I said hesitatingly.

"I can't help it if he does, mother. I have kept count, and out of seven evenings he has been at home to dinner just three times, and you have, for the other four nights, dined alone, and spent the entire evening by yourself. This kind of thing has got to stop. If he does not consider your convenience, you need not consider his."

I laid my hand on his lips. "Don't talk like that, dear!" I begged. "Your father has always done as he pleased, and I have encouraged him in it. He is master in his house and has a right to go and come as he chooses. I do not want to be selfish."

"And I want you to be just this once. I do not believe that father will come home, anyway. And if he does, he should be glad that you are out having a good time."

"I will leave a little note of explanation for him," I said.

We had a lovely time, Donald and I. It made me feel almost young again to sit opposite the good-looking boy at dinner, to hear the music of the orchestra, and to have to make no effort to please anybody. My boy always understood me, and if I talked he was pleased; if I was silent, he did not mind. The play was "Peter Pan," and I was as much charmed by it as were the children in the audience. We chatted happily of the events of the evening all the way home. As we reached the front door I saw a light in the library windows and knew that my husband was waiting up for me. A glance at his face showed me that he was angry. I tried to ignore his manner and to tell him cheerfully what a pleasant time we had had.

"Who paid for this nonsense?" he asked sharply.

"It was Donald's treat," I said, before my son could reply. And I tried to smile.

"A fool and his money are soon parted!" remarked my husband. "It's a pity, sir, that instead of throwing away your cash you don't try to lift some of the load from the shoulders of the father to whom you have been an expense all these years."

I tried to check my son's reply, but he was no longer a child, but a man, and answered hotly:

"I was not aware, father, that you were burdened by my support. I have watched this menage for many years, and, so far, I cannot see that Dave and I have been an expense to anyone except mother."

"And who do you suppose supports her?" roared my husband furiously.

"I will if she will let me!" was the unexpected rejoinder.

But why recall all the painful scene that followed? Until my husband and my son faced each other in anger that night I had never known actual terror. I feared that Alfred would strike Donald, and, knowing how ungovernable my husband's rage was, I trembled for the result if he did. The climax was reached when the father ordered the son to "leave the house tomorrow morning and never set foot in it again."

In the silence of my room in the early morning hours I determined to leave my husband. I would sell my house and take an apartment where Donald and I could have a quiet little home together. By the terms of my father's will I had enough to live on economically for the rest of my days. I would be a burden to nobody. I knew that my husband's income was sufficient to support him in luxury. He did not need me; my son did. I no longer loved my husband. I could not stand life with him another day.

Alfred and I had been married for twenty-seven years. When I left him my uncle asked me if, after enduring the condition of affairs for over a quarter of a century, I could not have borne it to the end of my life. I asked him whether, if a life sentence had been pronounced upon him, he would have refused, after twenty-seven years, to have the sentence commuted.

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TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Many Peaceful Families Live in Apartment House

NEW YORK.—Impossible though it may seem, Brooklyn has an apartment-house in which 22 families dwell in terms of great intimacy and perfect accord. Either virtue would make an apartment-house remarkable, but the combination makes this one unique. And to make the house still more distinctive, it has a janitor by whom and not at whom both the tenants and landlord swear.

The tenants of the house believe the millennium has arrived, and well they may. They get along so well together that they have formed an organization known as the St. Mark's Amity association, the object of which is to increase the good fellowship among the tenants of the house by holding periodical celebrations. The house which possesses all these virtues is at 1484 St. Mark's avenue. It was built two years ago, and so strong is the spirit of fraternity among the tenants that every one of the original 22 families to engage apartments in the house is still living there. The only changes in the personnel of the tenants have been caused by births or deaths, the head of the amity association boasted.

Of course, one of the essentials in the perfect carrying out of a scheme of this sort is the janitor. He really is the keynote on which the strength of the whole structure depends. No. 1484 St. Mark's avenue was fortunate enough to secure a gem of a janitor—a gem in the rough, but a gem nevertheless. The name of the gem is Nathan Diamond.

Modern Thief Runs Away With Box Car of Gloves

CHICAGO.—All hail, ye Knights of the Road and ye members of the Society of the Dark Lantern and the Jimmy, to "Tip" O'Neil, Grand High Mogul of the Brotherhood of Modern Thieves. For some one stole a box car and switch engine and "got away with it," and there is much mystery, and much denying. The police are seeking "Tip."

A few weeks ago a New York importing house received an order from a Chicago department store for silks and satins, and four cases of silk gloves, valued at $10,000.

A special watchman was to accompany the goods in transit, and stay with the car until delivered.

Ten days ago the consignment, guard and all, started for Chicago. In due time they were shunted into a spur in the Northwestern railroad yards, preparatory to being unloaded and recatalogued by the surety company which gave bond to the importers to guarantee the safe delivery of the goods.

Until then the guard had proved faithful and never shut an eye on his thousands of pairs of gloves and hundreds of yards of beautiful silk.

But the heat of a scorching day drove him to the outer air. Half an hour liberally covers the time he, the guard says, was away from the car.

When he returned he was just in time to see the car, attached to a switch engine, scurrying down the yards. Vainly he called and yelled. The engine would not stop. When the uproar finally brought out the railroad police the car and engine were lost to view.

Later the car and switch engine were found near Thirty-third street. The gloves were gone.

Curious Customs Are Learned by a New Arrival

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—While fresh from the province of Galatia and able to speak only a few words of English, a twenty-four-year-old man told Police Prosecutor Samuel H. Silbert he had been inveigled into a marriage by a woman of thirty-eight a short time after his arrival in Cleveland a year ago.

IT'S TH' CUSTOM HERE TO MARRY A GIRL WHEN YOU ONCE WALK WITH HER
HUH

"She met me on the street the day I arrived in Cleveland," the man told the prosecutor. "She induced me to walk with her to her home.

"The next day very early she came to my home. She told me of a peculiar custom regarding marriage in this country.

"'When a single man walks with a woman to her home in America he is forced by custom to marry her,' she told me. I thought this was funny. But she took me to the place where we got a marriage license, and we were married in a short time."

The man appealed to Prosecutor Silbert for protection from his wife. His wedded life, he said, had been spent dodging dishes and other missiles. Specifically, a brick, he charged, she hurled at him had struck him on the head, inflicting a deep wound.

Prosecutor Silbert took out a warrant for the woman's arrest.

"The trouble began soon after our marriage," the man told Prosecutor Silbert. "First, I learned she had been married before and was divorced. Then she insisted she be known under her maiden name, saying mine was too long and was too hard to spell and pronounce. She said this was another American custom."

Puts His Trust in Left Hind Leg of a Rabbit

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—Ervin Pope, a prisoner, five times sentenced to hang for murder, has just obtained another review of his case by the Supreme court. He believes a rabbit foot charm is better than a crack lawyer, but the two work extremely well. His long fight for life has not only made him celebrated as a prisoner, but has made his legal counsel famous.

NOTHIN' CAN HARM ME WHILE I HAVE THIS RABBIT'S FOOT

Pope has been sentenced to hang in five separate trials for murder. Several gallows have been erected for his execution. While a prisoner in the Birmingham jail he watched from his cell window the building of two scaffolds for himself.

For five years he has been fighting for his life. The Supreme court has ordered five new trials for him and in every one the lower court convicted Pope and prescribed the death sentence. Seven different days were set for the hanging.

But Pope never believed he would be hanged. He said no court could resist the charmed influence of a left hind foot of a rabbit killed by a cross-eyed, red-headed Ethiopian in a graveyard in the dark of the moon on Friday the thirteenth of the month. Such a charm he carries constantly and attributes his longevity to it.

Pope is charged with the murder of J. B. McClurkin. The principal witness against him was a negro named John Body, in front of whose house the killing occurred, who swore he was awakened by screams and blows and a voice shouting "Ervin!"

DIDN'T KNOW CONGRESSMAN KENT

Perhaps the worst of all the petty annoyances that beset a congressman's path is to have some of the swarm of employes about the capitol fail to recognize him.

"And this, irritating at all times, becomes a source of extreme mortification if any of your constituents happen to be around," observed Representative Kent of California, commenting on a recent contact with this briery little thorn along the congressional trail.

"Some friends from home, to whom I wished to show special attention, dropped in on me," he said, "and I devoted myself to showing them about the capitol. They were keenly alive to the distinction of having their representative personally conduct them, and were profuse in their expressions of regard for my courtesy—hence the situation was all the more embarrassing when, on seeking to enter the members' gallery, I was incontinently halted by a raw and ignorant assistant-something-or-other and curtly forbidden to enter.

"Of course, it was all straightened out and the fellow apologized. But the damage had been done. After that miserable little episode things were different in that party. The paint had come off the doll and I could feel that they felt I must be small potatoes if an insignificant little whiffet like that didn't know who I was. You see, they couldn't get out of their back-home way of looking at a congressman. Back there, everybody knows him; even the boy who brings the groceries knows him by sight—and to find some one right here under the very dome who does not!

"And the worst of it all is you cannot explain to them that there are 400 of us right here; explaining would only magnify it.

"So, you just have to let them take home the memory of you—with the sawdust leaking out!"

SAYS CREOLES ARE NOW UP TO DATE

Representative Albert Estopinal of Louisiana, himself a Creole, says that the manners and opinions of these proud people of the old regime have undergone marked change within the past generation.

"Within the last thirty years there has been widespread adoption of what may be called up-to-date American ways of thinking by the Creoles. There are those still left, however, who adhere to the old traditions of the blood, for we are all proud of our French and Spanish ancestry.

"Not so very long ago I had occasion to go into the new residential district of New Orleans. I took with me in my car a relative who was a native and resident of New Orleans—a Creole, like myself. Now, although he was well along in years, he was as much a stranger and exhibited as much novel interest in that quarter of the city as though he had been fresh from a foreign land. He knew New Orleans well; but it was the New Orleans of old, the New Orleans of the Creoles who have lived all their lives there into old age who have never been north of Canal street, the main thoroughfare."

BRILLIANT MME. POINCARE

Here is a love story—all the way from France. A husband risks misrepresentation and even ridicule to honor his wife, and he is president! The gallantry and courage of Poincare have made presidents' wives equal to queens.

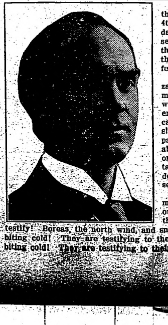
Mme. Poincare's position is, of course, as delicate as brilliant. One of the republic's dogmas is that France requires no queen. For instance, heretofore when a French president drove in state to Longchamps, honoring commerce, sport and fashion in the culmination of the season, nobody noticed if his wife was present with him.

But Mme. Poincare is different. And Poincare is very different. His wife must take her place; it is his principle; it is his joy. And Paris admires. He is pretty sure to be attacked for it, in the general attack which is preparing against him, but Paris admires a man who will fight.

Certainly he fought for his wife before the royal visits.

Mme. Poincare rode beside Queen Alexandria. She took King George's arm in public ceremonies. She was photographed, standing as straight as an arrow, very young and stylish, by King Christian, the two making the prominent couple, as he saluted at the review. She showed everywhere with the four royalties, before all Paris and the world.

CONGRESSMAN HENRY'S WITNESSES



The effort to change the date of the presidential inauguration from the 4th of March to a more seasonable day bobs up in the house of representatives from time to time. During the present session a hearing upon the matter before committee was set for a day on or near the 4th of March.

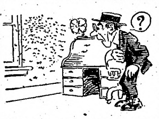
It happened that a terrific blizzard struck the capital that very morning. As the committee members, witnesses, reporters and others gathered the blast rattled fiercely at the casements and the swirling snow and sleet drifted high against the window panes. When some remark was made about certain witnesses not appearing on account of the weather Representative Henry of Texas, who is an ardent advocate for a change of date, seized the opportunity.

"Witnesses!" he exclaimed, dramatically. "Witnesses! There are our witnesses!" and pointed out through the windows. "Hear them testify! Boreas, the north wind, and snow and sleet and driving storm and biting cold! They are testifying to their presence here at this season—to biting cold! They are testifying to their presence here at this season."

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Swarm of Bees Is Attraction in Capital Street

WASHINGTON.—Chauncey C. Brainerd, the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, entered his office on Fourteenth street in the heart of the business section early the other morning and found a compact group of visitors there ahead of him. The guests were rolling about the office, not on the floor, but halfway between it and the ceiling. A swarm of bees coming from the land of no man knows where had taken possession.



Brainerd knows little about bees except that they sting, a fragment of knowledge which made him cautious. He turned on the electric fan, and the visiting swarm getting into the path of the wind passed out an open window to fasten themselves in a body in a little poplar tree not more than 12 feet high which had been set out to take the place of a storm-broken maple.

The bees were an attraction. Traffic was blocked for a while with a throng of curious but none too courageous spectators. Finally a bold one fastened a big paper box to the tree just below the bees. Just then a farmer came along. He took a little bell off a bicycle which was standing at the curb, put it in the box and rang it. In two seconds the bees had dropped in a bunch from the foliage into the box, the cover was clamped on and the farmer drove away with his prize.

Wilson Likes June Brides, But Couldn't See 'Em

PRESIDENT WILSON has no desire to spoil the honeymoon of any June bride. Unfortunately, however, affairs of state prevent him from granting all the favors asked by June brides who happen to come to Washington on their honeymoons. That is why a certain June bride and her darling hubby from Passaic, N. J., had to leave town very much disappointed.

WILL TH' PRESIDENT POSE WITH US FOR A PHOTO ?

Accompanied by the aforesaid darling hubby, and clad in a very, very diaphanous gown, this June bride strode into the executive offices to see Secretary Tumulty.

"We have just been married," announced the bride, blushing.

"Congratulations," said Tumulty.

"Isn't it delicious!" she exclaimed.

"It is," agreed the secretary.

"We want to see the president," announced the bride.

"Sorry miss—I mean madam, but he is very busy."

"But," she pouted, "John and I thought it would be just too nice if he posed with us for a photograph."

The secretary gasped and then gulped.

"Impossible," he said. "He's too busy."

"Then," exclaimed the bride, "won't you do it?"

"I am very sorry," explained Tumulty, "but the president needs me right away."

Found a Good Way to Defeat a Political Boss

"THE most abject slaves of a political boss will revolt if their slavery is flung in their faces," philosophized Representative McKellar, who comes from the Memphis (Tenn.) district. "I had a concrete example of that in my first congressional campaign," he continued. "One day I met in the street the political boss of Binghamton, a manufacturing suburb. For years he had voted the men like sheep, and he was proud of his autocratic rule. He had opposed General Gordon, my predecessor, and was now violently, but good-naturedly, opposing me.

"'Mac,' he said, 'you won't get but four votes in Binghampton; there are 352 votes there altogether, and I'll poll the 348. I carry them in my vest pocket.'

"'We'll see about that, Tom,' I replied, with a laugh.

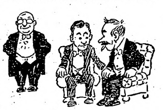
"And thereupon, relying upon that principle of human nature I have just stated, I planned my attack upon Tom's stronghold, where I was to speak the following night.

"I got my crowd in a good humor that evening with a few preliminary stories, and then electrified them by assuring them that I did not expect their votes; that they could not vote for me, even if they wished to, for, no longer ago than yesterday, I told them, their fellow townsman had informed me that he carried all their votes but four in his vest pocket—and they would all be cast against me. I called for a show of hands from those whose votes reposed in Tom's vest pocket; not a hand! I then called for the hands of the independent voters—and every hand went up!

"And, on election day, I carried Binghamton by a handsome majority!"

One Side of Politics at the Nation's Capital

HE HAD a keen eye, and from the neck up he looked like a brilliant, successful young man. A survey of him from his chin down disclosed the fact that he wore a shiny evening suit a size too small for him, that he had a telltale sinking-in somewhere in the immediate vicinity of his wishbone, and the tops of his shoes were in far better condition than the soles. Altogether, he was on his uppers—a fact which he was confiding to his friend in the hotel lobby.



After a while there appeared in the distance the picture of unlimited wealth, unsullied success, and uninterrupted prosperity. Instead of a sinking-in at the wishbone, he exhibited a Dutch-window effect. His clothes fitted him to perfection. Evidently he had come out a victor in every battle he had fought against adversity.

As soon as he appeared, the young man in the small evening clothes was electrified into new life.

"Excuse me," he said to his friend. "That old duffer is from Wisconsin, and he wants to get an ambassadorship. I'm helping him to get it."

All of which is another indication that strangers looking for honors in Washington will pay large sums of money to any needy person who claims to have influence with Bill Jones, who says he has influence with Congressman Smith, who is known to have influence with Senator Jones, who must have influence with a cabinet official who has more influence than anybody else with the president. It's the fine old graft.—Popular Magazine.

AUSTRIA BEGINS WAR ON SERVIA; POWERS ANXIOUS

FIRST BLOW BELIEVED STRUCK WITHOUT FORMAL DECLARATION BEING ISSUED.

FEARED MANY NATIONS MAY BECOME INVOLVED

Iron-Clad Censorship Causes Secrecy About All Movements—Developments Are Regarded as Very Grave—Possibility of General Conflict.

London, July 28.—Late developments appear to furnish new proofs that Austria is fully determined to make war on Servia and the possibilities of a general European war seem greater than have ever confronted the present generation. The Servian reply to the Austro-Hungarian ultimatum was an acceptance of almost all the imperious demands, except that Austrian officials shall participate in the investigation and fix the responsibility for the anti-Austrian propaganda.

Servia Proposes Hague.

Servia proposed an appeal to the powers at The Hague for the settlement of that feature. Notwithstanding this humiliating surrender, which was more than Europe expected of the proud little nation, the Austrian government gave the Servian minister his passports which may be construed as a virtual declaration of war. Austria committed an act of war by arresting the chief of Servian general staff, General Putnik, near Budapest, but he was soon released by the emperor's direct command.

A formal declaration of war is not expected because Servia is not a party to The Hague convention, which requires this. The suspension of all parliamentary and judicial institutions has been decreed in Austria and an iron-clad censorship has drawn a cordon of secrecy around the country, so that the outside world is in complete ignorance of everything happening there, except what the government wants the world to know.

War Even Now?

Even now the Austrian armies may be closed in upon Servia and launching a sudden blow, as Japan did when she sent her fleet against the Russian ships without warning.

While Austria announces "a part mobilization" the Austrian ambassador at London has issued a significant notice to all Austrians liable for military service to return home. The only possibility of averting war at the eleventh hour, which Austria recognizes is that Servia shall reconsider her reply to the Austrian note and bow to all the demands. Even then Austria proposes to exact payment for all her expenses in connection with her military measures.

Russia Is Looked To.

The question as to whether Russia will take up arms to save her Slav protege from a crushing blow is the crucial feature of the situation on which the peace of all Europe hinges.

The same degree of secrecy which Austria has imposed has been established in Russia, also, therefore it cannot be known what military preparations are in progress there. The Russian government has permitted messages to go forth quoting the St. Petersburg papers as considering intervention inevitable and demanded by the popular sentiment.

Germany has informed the other powers that she considers that the Austro-Servian quarrel concerns those nations alone. If any other power takes it up she declares, serious consequences must follow.

FRENCH DISCUSS WAR STAND

Paris, July 28.—The French cabinet took under consideration the Austro-Servian trouble, several of the 12 members present having been summoned by telegraph from the country. Prior to the meeting, the war minister, Adolphe Messimy, conferred with General Joffre, chief of the general staff, General Michel, military governor of Paris and the minister of the interior, Louis Malvy.

The war will be looked upon, if it comes, as a terrible day for hundreds of thousands of men. It is not now known whether they will receive the order for mobilization.

The question of war is the principal topic of discussion in the boulevard cafes and all classes of Parisians are taking an absorbing interest in developments.

Caillaux Trial Is Stirring.

Paris, July 27.—The chief judge challenging on of his colleagues to a duel, the reading of the "mysterious" letters which were supposed to affect the case so profoundly, and the physical collopse in court of Mme. Caillaux were the three incidents which Saturday stirred the emotions in connection with the trial of Mme. Caillaux for the murder of Gaston Calmette. A peculiarly French atmosphere was lent to the affair by the quarrel of the judges. The exact cause has not been ascertained.

SAME AS DECLARATION OF WAR

SERB MINISTER ASKED TO QUIT VIENNA.

Russian Ambassador to Act Instead—First Encounter Near Semendria.

Vienna, July 28.—No declaration of war has been issued and it is believed that none will be since Servia never subscribed to The Hague convention.

Equivalent to Declaration.

The sending of his passports to the Servian minister, M. Jovanovitch, by the Austrian foreign office, however, is deemed equivalent to a declaration of war. This action was taken Sunday the report that the Servian minister had left Vienna Saturday having been incorrect.

M. Jovanovitch left immediately. In his absence the Russian ambassador will take charge of Servian interests.

There were patriotic demonstrations throughout the day, although a heavy rain was falling.

Great crowds gathered in front of the war office and cheered the officers who appeared. Processions with flags flying, filled the streets.

A general mobilization in Montenegro is reported.

Italy Makes Announcement.

Italy has informed Austria that in event of armed conflict with Servia she will adopt a friendly attitude in accordance with her relations with the triple alliance.

Proclamations have been posted ordering partial mobilization.

The Austro-Hungarian bank has raised the bank rate from 4 to 5 per cent and the committee of the bourse has decided to close the bourse today. The committee explains that its decision was actuated by regard for the public interests, to prevent an unwarranted disturbance of industrial interests and to counteract disquieting reports.

The Neue Freie Presse says the minister of finance will raise $6,000,000 for the government's immediate requirements and adds that negotiations between the powers for the localizing of the conflict will continue.

Imperial Decree.

The imperial decree issued Saturday gives the government enormous powers to ensure the secrecy of its measures. The authorities are entitled to open all letters. Only telegrams approved by the censor can be dispatched to any point.

Newspapers publishing details of military preparations or movements can be suppressed. All the railways are guarded by sentries with orders to use their arms on any person who fails to stop when commanded.

The prospect of war is not regarded here as child's play. The Servians put 400,000 men into the field during the Balkan wars. Both officers and men are passionately patriotic.

According to a Semlin rumor the first encounter between Austria and Servia has occurred near Semendria on the Danube, 24 miles southeast of Belgrade.

Some vessels conveying Austrian infantry were said to have been fired on from the Servian side of the Danube and to have returned the fire.

MOBILIZE RESERVISTS IN U. S.

Austrian Envoy Thinks 200,000 Countrymen Here Will Respond to Call to Colors.

Manchester, Mass., July 28. — Dr. Constantin Theodor Dumba, ambassador from Austria-Hungary, to the United States, yesterday instructed consuls in this country to order all Austro-Hungarian reservists whose whereabouts are known, to prepare to return to the army, in event war is declared with Servia. The ambassador, who is at his summer home here, expressed the opinion that war was imminent.

To Order Mobilization.

"I am now expecting official notice," he said, "that war has been declared. When this comes I shall order a general mobilization of all my countrymen up to the age of 42 in the United States for their return to Austria. I think there are about 200,000 Austrians and Hungarians in the United States.

"The only instructions I have received were that Servia's answer to our demands was unsatisfactory and that diplomatic relations had been severed."

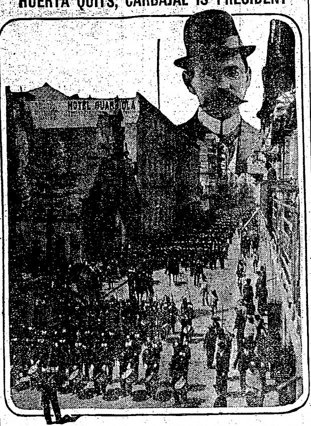
5,000 Mile Burro Trip.

Mitchell, S. D., July 27.—On a tour de luxe on the hurricane deck of a Mexican burro, W. E. Barnard, afflicted with tuberculosis, of Fullerton, Cal., is expected to reach his former home in Mitchell in May or June of next year. "Barney," as he is better known in both his native city of Mitchell and his California home, is making a 5,000 mile journey. It will be camp life for him for the next 13 or 14 months.

Lake Steamer Strikes Rock.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 27.—From meagre dispatches received here it is learned that the steamer Huron, plying during the tourist season between Toledo, Ohio, and Sault Ste. Marie, by way of the Georgian bay route, struck a rock near Little Current, and is slowly sinking. Her passenger list was full this trip, but all were safely put ashore. Arrangements are being made to transfer them by rail to Sault Ste. Marie and thence by steamer to Lake Erie. The Huron left the Soo Thursday night.

HUERTA QUITS, CARBAJAL IS PRESIDENT



These are the Mexican federal troops that, immediately after the resignation of General Huerta, escorted to the national palace his successor, Francisco Carbajal. Inset is a portrait of the new president.

ORDER IN MEXICO IS ASSURED

FOUR IMPORTANT LEADERS BEING BROUGHT INTO HARMONY.

Encouraging Messages Are Received by Washington of Progress Already Made.

Washington, July 27.—Official advices reveal that the Washington administration is meeting with success in bringing Provisional President Carbajal, General Carranza, General Villa and General Zapata into harmony for the restoration of peace in Mexico.

From these four leaders—representing all the factions concerned in the establishment of a stable government—came encouraging messages in answer to the counsel and advice which the United States has been lending through its numerous consular and diplomatic agents to smooth the way to a complete agreement.

General Zapata, about whom little has been known hitherto, answered a communication sent indirectly to him, promising to co-operate with the Constitutionalists in the work of pacification. It became known also that two emissaries from General Carranza to General Zapata were due in Vera Cruz and would explain to the southern military leader the concessions and reforms planned by the Constitutionalist chief.

Officials were confident an amicable understanding would be reached and did not attribute any significance to the activity of the roving Zapatista bands in the vicinity of Mexico City.

General Carranza, through the American consuls accompanying him, sent renewed assurances of his friendliness for the United States and indicated that he would make satisfactory arrangements concerning the amnesty and guarantees desired by the Carbajal government.

HINDUS ARE AGAIN IN REVOLT

Seize Vessel, Drown Crew and Hold Immigration Officers Hostages.

Vancouver, B. C., July 24.—There are rumors afloat that the Hindus have again taken possession of steamer Komagata Maru, that they have gotten rid of the crew and that four members of the crew have been drowned. Up to the present there had been no means of verifying these statements.

It is further stated that two immigration officials are aboard the Komagata Maru, whose names cannot be ascertained and that they are being held as hostages.

The Sixth Regiment has been called out and is now patrolling the wharves, while the inlet is being patrolled and search lights played around on the waters.

Huerata Now in Jamaica.

Kingston, Jamaica, July 25.—General Huerta and the party of fugitives from Mexico accompanying him, arrived here on board the German cruiser Dresden, from Puerto Mexico.

Rossevelt Will Hurry Suit.

Oyster Bay, N. ., July 25.—The reply of Colonel Roosevelt to the $50,000 libel suit of William Barnes was an attack on the Republican state chairman and a promise to help the suit forward. Colonel Rossevelt said he would not be deterred from attacking Mr. Barnes by the suit, but on the contrary would assail him the harder. He expressed the hope that he would have the opportunity to take the stand against Mr. Barnes before election. "I'll do all I can to help hurry it," he said.

4 KILLED, 60 HURT IN DUBLIN AFFRAY

SEVEN MORE WILL DIE AS RESULT OF SOLDIERS FIRING INTO CROWD.

ARMS SHIPMENT IS CAUSE

Regulars Sent to Intercept Consignment of Munitions—Meet With Resistance—Bottles and Stones Hurled By Mob—Nationalists Are Wildly Excited.

Dublin, July 27.—Three men and one woman are dead and more than 60 persons are in the hospital, wounded as the result of a battalion of the King's Own Scottish oBrderers firing into a mob in the streets of Dublin. Seven of the wounded are expected to die. Among them are three women and a boy of ten.

Cause of Affray.

The affray was the result of a gun-running exploit of the Nationalist volunteers who were being aided by a mob composed largely of women and youths. A consignment of rifles, said to number 10,000 rifles, was landed at Howth, nine miles from Dublin, from a private yacht.

The Nationalist volunteers cut the telegraph wires and stopped travel on the Dublin roads and, according to reports, sent away most of the rifles, together with 70,000 rounds of ammunition in motor cars.

Ordered to Capture Arms.

A battalion of the King's Own Scottish Borderers was ordered to capture the arms when the authorities heard the volunteers were bringing them into the city.

The soldiers encountered a detachment of volunteers at Clonmell bridge and an outbreak resulted, but there was no shooting. Soon a great crowd collected and followed the troops jeering them and cheering for John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, and home rule.

Finally the mob began throwing bottles and stones, injuring several soldiers. To this attack the battalion replied with a scattered fusillade. In an instant the street was covered with wounded, while terrified men, women and children ran in all directions.

Battle Near Hospital.

St. Juras hospital is situated only 200 yards from the scene of the affray and the wounded were quickly taken there, where four of them died. The soldiers and police seized 100 rifles from the volunteers.

Excited crowds filled the streets of Dublin, some of the men carrying rifles. The Borderers are confined to barracks to prevent the people from attacking them.

Prominent Man Hurt.

Among those seriously wounded is M. J. Judge, a prominent officer of the Nationalist volunteers.

Won't Recognize S. D. Law.

Washington, July 25.—The Richards primary law, designed by the South Dakota legislature to "let the peopl rule," and select their own postmasters, will not be recognized by Postmaster General Burleson. At the White House today the postoffice head said that he did not consider the law anything other than an experiment and that he could not recognize its previsions. The appeal made to the president by the South Dakota postmasters has been forwarded to the postmaster general.

COLONEL BEGINS TO PREPARE DEFENSE

ENGAGES LAW FIRM TO CONDUCT HIS CAUSE IN $50,000 LIBEL SUIT.

ALSO RENEWS HIS ATTACKS

Roosevelt's Statement on Which Complaint Is Based—Allegation of Political Leader.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 27.—Theodore Roosevelt, after renewing his attack on William Barnes, Republican state chairman, has begun the work of preparing his legal defense in the $50,000 libel suit begun against him by Mr. Barnes, as a result of the colonel's recent statement alluding to the chairman and Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany hall.

Calls It "Boss Rule."

In that statement the former president attacked so-called "boss rule," in state politics and favored the candidacy of former State Senator Harvey D. Hinman for governor.

Col. Roosevelt engaged to defend him the New York law firm, Bowers and Sands, which acted for him in the trial last year of his libel suit against the Michigan publisher who charged him with being an inebriate.

Colonel Makes Statement.

Colonel Roosevelt said he regarded the action of Mr. Barnes as the most striking proof that could be given that the bosses recognize in him personally the one enemy that the type of machine government for which they stand has to fear.

Part of Colonel Roosevelt's statement on which Mr. Barnes bases his complaint, is as follows:

"In this campaign, I have a duty to the Progressives of the nation and a duty also to the state of New York. In national politics, insofar as I am able, I shall endeavor to strive for the success of the principles embodied in the Progressive national platform. Therefore I shall oppose the policies of the present administration, which I regard as deeply injurious alike to the honor and the interest of the American people.

Duty in State.

"But in this state the prime duty is a good citizens' movement—a union movement to save the state from the bipartizan control of Messrs. Barnes and Murphy, precisely like the good citizens' movement last year, when by union the city was saved from the domination of Mr. Murphy. I hope with all my heart that all independent citizens, whether Progressives, Republicans or Democrats in their national affiliations, will stand shoulder to shoulder for clean non-partizan government in the state at large this fall.

"In New York state we see at its worst the development of the state of bipartizan boss rule. The outcome of this system is necessarily that invisible government which the Progressive party was in large part founded to oppose. It is impossible to secure the economic, social and industrial reforms to which we are pledged until this invisible government of the party bosses, working through the alliance between crooked business and crooked politics, is rooted out of our government system. In New York state the two political machines are completely dominated, the one by Mr. Barnes, the other by Mr. Murphy. The state government is rotten throughout in almost all of its departments; and this is directly due to the dominance in politics of Mr. Murphy and his sub-bosses, acting through such entirely subservient agents as Governors Dix and Glynn, aided and abetted when necessary by Mr. Barnes and the sub-bosses of Mr. Barnes.

Calls Two Alike.

"Mr. Murphy and Mr. Barnes are of exactly the same moral and political type. Not one shadow of good comes from substituting one for the other in the control of our government. Not one shadow of good comes from perpetuating a government seesaw with first one of them and then the other at the upper end of the plank while the function of the people of the state is limited to serving as a trestle across which the plank is laid.

"The interests of Mr. Barnes and Mr. Murphy are fundamentally identical, and when the issue between popular rights and corrupt and machine ruled government is clearly drawn, the two bosses always will be found fighting on the same side openly or covertly, giving each other such support as can with safety be rendered. These bosses do not hold public office themselves. They act through the holders of public office whom they control. Yet they really form the all powerful invisible government which is responsible for the maladministration and corruption in the public offices of the state."

The Barnes' Complaint.

Mr. Barnes' complaint asserts the references to the plaintiff contained in the statement were libelous, false and untrue.

"The defendant published said statement maliciously, and with intent thereby to injure the plaintiff, and without lawful cause, and for the purpose of defaming and injuring the legitimate political influence and activity of the plaintiff in the performance of his duty of citizenship," the complaint adds. "By reason thereof plaintiff has been damaged in the sum of $50,000."

FELT HE HAD BEEN DECEIVED

Why Old Mose Insisted He Had a Distinct Grievance Against "Marse Tom."

"Economy has its pains as well as its pleasures," says a Washington preacher, "if the experience of an old darky of my acquaintance in Virginia counts for anything.

"One spring, for some reason, old Mose was going around town with a face of dissatisfaction. When questioned, he poured forth a voluble tale of woe in these terms:

"'Marse Tom he come to me last fall an' he say, 'Mose, dey's gwine to be a hard winter, so yo' be keerful, an' save you' wages fast an' tight.'

"'An' I believe Marse Tom, yassuh. I believe him, an' I save, an' save, an' when de winter come it ain't got no hardship, an' dere I was wid all dat money jest thrown on my hands!'"

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 4, Box 55, Holland, Mich.—"My child's trouble began by getting red and sore around her neck, and her face, behind her ears, under her arms, and different parts of her body were affected. The eczema appeared in a rash first. It was wet and looked as if it was sweaty. It seemed to itch and burn so that she could not sleep or rest. It got so bad at last that behind her ears was one crust or sore so that I had to cut her hair. There was a hard crust covering her neck. She could not have her clothes buttoned at all. I could hardly change her clothes. It caused an awful difigurement for the time. She would cry when I had to wash her.

"We had her treated for some time but without success. I got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and I had not used more than half of what I bought when she was all cured." (Signed) Mrs. G. C. Riemersma, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Germany's Care of Its Babies.

Of late years there has developed in Germany, and especially in Saxony, a theory that the cow, and not the milk, should be the subject of first care. Germany is proud, not only of its high birth rate, but of its growing ability to make the births effective by caring for the infants through the period of greatest mortality. Proper nourishment is recognized as the largest factor.

Spare the Rod.

Little Clarence—Pa, that man going yonder can't hear it thunder.

Mr. Callipers—Is he deaf?

Little Clarence—No, sir; it isn't thundering.—Christian Register.

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. P. W. LANSENG, Route No. 1, Florence, South Dakota.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 31–1914.

State News of General Interest

WOULD BREAK PASTOR'S WILL

Action Started in Scott and Rock Counties—Undue Influence Is Charged.

Belle Plaine.—Action has been started in Scott and Rock county courts to break the will of Monsignor Thomas C. Kennedy, pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart at Belle Plaine, for forty-five years.

The estate of the priest, valued at $350,000, is bequeathed to his brother-in-law, Dr. Gerald R. Meloney, who, for forty years, was a practising physician at Belle Plaine.

The only other bequests are:

The House of the Good Shepherd, St. Paul, $1,000.

Little Sisters of the Poor, St. Paul, $500.

Little Sisters of the Poor, Minneapolis, $500.

Trustees of St. Benedict academy, Stearns county, $500.

St. Thomas college, $1,000.

The complainants are Frank and Kate Kennedy, Luverne; Bridget Loughman, Hollyford, Ireland; Margaret and George Voyer, Louise Kennedy, Ellen and C. R. Bancroft, Anaconda, Mont.; Mary and Francis Harper and Hannah Kennedy, Tinley Park, Ill.; Frank and Ellen Kennedy, Los Angeles; Thomas and Lena Kennedy, San Francisco and several other heirs living in Ireland.

The charge is that undue influence was exercised by the doctor upon Monsignor Kennedy.

A RECORD FOR ATTENDANCE

Miss Julia Rue of Rushford Hasn't Missed Day at School in 14 Years.

Rushford.—Miss Julia Rue has made a remarkable record for school attendance, and one believed to be without an equal, not only in Minnesota, but in the United States.

Miss Rue commenced school when 6 years of age, being at that time unable to speak a word of English. She went through all the grades, the high school here, and then took up work at the Winona normal for two years, afterwards teaching two years at Warren, Minn., and in all that time, fourteen years, has never missed a day.

It has been said that she had never been tardy during the fourteen years; however, Miss Rue explains that this is not the case. She admits, even glories in having been tardy once or twice during that time. Miss Rue is now 20 years of age. She is an instructor in the Warren school.

Miss Rue holds the record, so far as can be ascertained, for school attendance. Miss Ethel Wicks of Waukegan, Ill., was a few years ago proclaimed as the champion student, attending school through the grades and high school and never missing a day, but Miss Rue goes her "a few better," having a fourteen-year record.

KILLED WITH STONE; NO CLUE

Unidentified Man is Found Murdered in Field Near Town of Melrose.

Melrose.—A dead man was found in a pasture two and a half miles west of Melrose. The body bore evidence of foul play. The skull was crushed. A bloody stone nearby is supposed to have been the weapon used. It was the only clue found.

The murder is believed to have been committed several days before. There was nothing on the body to identify the murdered man. He was about 40 years of age wore a blue suit, gray cap, was 5 feet 2 inches tall and had black hair. He is supposed to have been a man seeking work in the harvest fields.

A piece of expensive toilet soap wrapped in a Sunday magazine was the only thing found on his person. The body was buried immediately following the coroner's inquest.

MINNESOTA LABOR MEN ELECT

Federation Also Adopts Resolution Against Prohibition and County Option.

Duluth, Minn., July 24.—E. G. Hall of Minneapolis was re-elected president of the Minnesota State Federation of Labor at the closing session of the annual convention here last night. G. W. Lawson, Duluth, was elected secretary treasurer and Winona was chosen as the next meeting place.

The resolution against prohibition, which was returned to the committee for reconsideration after a stormy debate, was introduced again, still retaining the stand against national and state prohibition and county option. It was passed by a decisive majority, the big fight expected on it failing to materialize.

Gophers Take Many Prizes.

Fargo.—Minnesotans shared generously in the live stock awards at the North Dakota state fair. Lewis Hansen of Kragness, Minn., took third place for stallions four years or more. With twenty-two Berkshires on exhibition, the Farmer farm of Farmington, Minn., captured five firsts, five seconds, four thirds and four fourths. H. A. Berenthal of Wyckoff, Minn., had thirty-six head of Chester Whites on exhibit, and his entries took twelve firsts, eight seconds, four thirds and two champion ribbons.

POPULATION OF STATES GIVEN

Federal Department of Commerce Says 109,021,922 people are Living Under Flag.

Washington.—The population of Minnesota July 1 is estimated at 2,213,919; that of North Dakota, 686,986; Wisconsin, 2,446,716; Montana, 432,614; Iowa, 2,221,755; South Dakota, 661,583.

The above information is in a bulletin of the United States department of commerce just issued. This is a gain of 138,211 since the federal census of 1910 or nearly 6.3 per cent.

There were 109,021,922 persons living within the territory embraced by the United States on July 1, 1914, the bulletin states.

The population of the United States in 1910 was 101,748,269, so there has been a gain in population estimated at more than 7,000,000 in the last four years.

The population of the forty-eight states of the union and the District of Columbia in 1914 is given as 98,781,324, whereas in 1910 it was 91,972,266.

The estimated population of northwestern states on July 1, 1914, and the population on April 15, 1910, are given in this table:

	Population estimated July 1, 1914	Census Apr. 15, 1910
Idaho	395,407	325,594
Iowa	2,221,755	2,224,771
Michigan	2,876,030	2,810,173
Minnesota	2,213,919	2,075,708
Montana	432,614	376,053
Nebraska	1,245,874	1,192,214
North Dakota	686,986	577,056
Oregon	783,239	672,765
South Dakota	661,583	583,888
Washington	1,407,865	1,141,990
Wisconsin	2,446,716	2,333,860
Wyoming	166,736	145,965

SHIPS TURN ASIDE; SAVE DOG

Three Lake Superior Steamers Go Out of Course to Rescue Pet From Drowning.

Duluth.—Scott Worden is the master of the lake steamer W. K. Bixby, and his dog, a pedigreed bull terrier, came up for a trip on the voyage ending here Wednesday. On the steamer was the owner, Maurice McMillan and his wife, and the dog, named Tige, was a prime favorite. While the Bixby was in White Fish Bay, headed for Duluth, Tige fell overboard. Before the swiftly moving vessel could be turned it had forged two miles ahead, but came around and headed back to the rescue.

Some distance behind the Bixby was the steamer T. F. Cole, also upbound, and fearing that the Cole might run the dog down, Captain Worden signalled the Cole to swing out, which she did, going away to the south.

A Northern Navigation company's passenger steamer, headed down, was also signalled to turn and she went north. The passengers thought that a man had fallen overboard and crowded the rail to see the rescue.

The Bixby presently sighted Tige, swimming bravely but nearly exhausted. A boat was lowered and sailors lifted the fighting dog to safety. Then the steamers tooted and proceeded.

FAIR FREE TO OLD SOLDIERS

G. A. R. Buttons or Badges Will Admit Them to State Show.

Hamline.—A G. A. R. button or a badge will admit free at any gate and any day at the coming Minnesota State Fair. The officers of this Association have so decided.

Thursday, Sept. 10, will be "Grand Army" and "Old Settlers' Day." The 27th annual reunion of the State Veteran Association will occur at this time in the Art building at 2 p. m. A roster will be kept at the "Old Log Cabin," where veterans will register. Comrades from other states are welcome.

BOLT KILLS UNKNOWN MAN

Severe Bemidji Electrical Storm Does Considerable Property Damage.

Bemidji.—At the height of one of the severest electrical rain storms ever experienced here, an unidentified young man who sought shelter in the lake dock bandstand, was struck by lightning and killed Wednesday. On his body was found a notebook bearing the name "James Dale."

The rainfall in three hours' time amounted to 4.15 inches. The storm crippled the electric light plant.

The house of Andrew Dahl on the lake shore was struck and plastering was torn off and other damage done.

Spreader Crushes Out Child's Life.

Redwood Falls.—Florence Olsen, 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Olsen of this city, fell beneath the wheels of a manure spreader which Chris Peterson, a farm hand, was driving. Her head was crushed and she died instantly.

SON KILLED AS WAS FATHER

Mahnomen Man Struck by Lightning as Was Sire Two Years Ago.

Mahnomen.—John Flicek, 28 years old, was killed by lightning while working on the road.

One of his horses was knocked down and the shoes torn from its feet, but neither horse was injured.

Flicek's father was killed by lightning at New Prague two years ago.

CELEBRATE NEW DIRECT LINE

Minneapolis Business Men Get Acquainted With Those Along Dan Patch Extension to Mankato.

Mankato.—That the business men of Minneapolis, Mankato and intermediate towns might become better acquainted, and at the same time celebrate the establishment of a thorough and direct line of communication between Minneapolis and those cities, an excursion to Mankato was made Thursday, under the auspices of the trade extension committee of the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association over the Dan Patch line.

Up until July 1, when the Dan Patch line took a lease of the tracks of the Great Western railway from Faribault to Mankato, there was no direct route to this city, the fourth largest in the state, Madison Lake, Elysian, Waterville and Morristown except via St. Paul. As a result of this, freight rates from Minneapolis to the points named, were from nine-tenths of 1 cent to 3 cents per hundred pounds higher than the rates from St. Paul to the same destinations, by reason of the longer haul. The rates are now on a parity with those of St. Paul.

It was to celebrate the opening of this new artery of trade that the excursion was made.

Committees in Northfield, Faribault, Madison Lake, Elysian, Waterville, Morristown and Mankato entertained and welcomed the visitors.

SUFFRAGISTS WILL ADVERTISE

Movies Will Be Novel Method at State Fair for Booming Cause.

Hamline.—Motion pictures are to be called into service by suffragists of Minnesota to advertise their cause and raise funds for advancing its interests. They will install and conduct a movie show on the pike at the Minnesota State Fair here in September.

The Women's Welfare League of St. Paul will assist the Minnesota Woman Suffrage association in the venture.

The State Fair board has given the space for the show, with the understanding that 35 per cent of the gross receipts will be given to the fair. It will cost $400 to open and operate the "votes for women" entertainment.

The program will include a suffrage play, "What Eighty Million Women Want," the only film story in which Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst has ever appeared, based on a story of New York politics; moving pictures of the St. Paul and Minneapolis suffrage demonstrations on May 2 and one other woman's rights play.

The women will distribute literature in the audiences, get signed memberships for organizations, and signatures for a petition to be presented to the legislature.

Women in automobiles with megaphones will tour the grounds, advertising their attraction.

GAME PROTECTION DISTRICTS

Commission Divides the State for Supervision Purposes—Forty-Five Wardens Appointed.

St. Paul.—Minnesota is now divided into five game protection districts, each district in charge of a member of the state game and fish commission. The object of the new plan is to bring the commissioners into more intimate touch with the actual work of their body and to exercise more careful supervision of the activities of the game wardens.

The commission, at its meeting yesterday appointed forty-five game wardens, who will be placed on the payroll Aug. 1. The funds of the commission are exhausted, but an appropriation of $80,000 will be available.

The monthly payroll of the wardens amounts to $3,150.

TAXES SHOW BIG DECREASE

Drop in Returns Shown by Winona County Rolls in Spite of New Statute.

Winona.—Definite figures are not available, but at the Winona county auditor's office assessments have been so far reviewed that it is certain there will be heavy decreases in both real and personal tax returns.

The personal property assessment outside the city of Winona increased $17,000, as compared with last year, but this will be wiped away with the personal returns from the city, which will show a decrease of $160,000. In the city the decrease on real estate is $170,000, as compared with 1913.

In the townships and villages the decrease also will be heavy.

Minnesota Congressman Sails.

Washington.—As a national delegate to the international interparliamentary union, to be held at Stockholm, Sweden, on Aug. 19, Representative Steenerson of Minnesota, accompanied by his wife, has just sailed from New York on the steamer Celtic. As a member of the committee on postoffices of the house, Mr. Steenerson may conclude to go to Madrid, Spain, in September, to attend the session of the Universal Postal union, before he returns to this country.

TURN OF FORTUNE

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

"Fifty against the dog!" shouted Matteo the Marksman.

"Taken," in a mere careless drawl came the reply from Arvidi, the gamester.

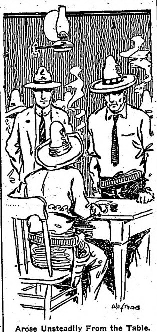
It was a typical Mexican scene—the interior of the chief gambling den at Truro and a critical stage of the game in progress.

Marvin Howe happened to be present amid that swarthy crew—a floating quantity in the general situation involving warfare, anxious to get North and out of it and the opportunity offered just that day with a decidedly favorable change in fortune if he carried out secret instructions given to him.

The position was this: The commandant of the sectional insurgents wished to send a particular message to a co-patriot one hundred miles away. It involved a junction of the two forces. The intermediate forty leagues of territory, however, were occupied by a dangerous enemy. The chief at Truro was surrounded by enemies and spies. He had hired Howe to do some translation and reposed confidence in him.

Howe engaged to cross the danger line and deliver his message. Both knew that while as an American citizen Howe might get through to Texas, he would be challenged, suspected, searched on the way.

So a singular maneuver was decided upon. Within the private room of the chief earlier that evening, his secretary had imprinted across Howe's broad shoulders the message he wished conveyed to his fraternal auxiliary. Those Mexicans were adepts in using an indelible stain that would wear and remain clear, at least for a period. Howe was to try to find some free lance who would accompany him and bring back a reply, while he, well rewarded, returned to home, friends and fiancee—to Nellie Duryea, the only Nellie in the world to him beyond the unsettled border line.



Arose Unsteadily From the Table.

Howe had thought of Matteo and that was why he was now an inmate of the noisy gambling den. He was a free rover, neutral, popular with both sides of the insurrectionist party, he knew the country like a book and Howe fancied felt friendly towards him.

Howe had found him at the card table pitting his money recklessly against the most daring gambler in Truro. It was a strain on his patience to see him immersed in the cards. He was in funds at the start and then Howe saw his last dollar go. A handsome ring was staked, then his watch and now his most faithful friend and companion, the dog.

Everybody who knew Matteo knew also his dog. The animal was tiny, but fearless and very intelligent. He was the constant companion of his master, who had taught him all kinds of cute tricks. With his unerring marksmanship, the man who could clip a silver coin at fifty paces, combining his show dog, could gather a crowd at any time on the public plaza and could have a royal salary in a vaudeville sketch.

The cards went the rounds again. Matteo lost. Howe saw a strangely desperate glint in his eye as he arose unsteadily from the table. He turned slightly pale. Then he shrugged his shoulders and walked over and kissed the little dog asleep on a pile of newspapers. Straight as a soldier then, he walked from the room.

"It will break his heart to lose his friend," Howe told Arvidi quickly. "May I redeem him?" and he proffered fifty dollars in paper money.

"All right," nodded the gambler and then Howe snatched up the dog and rushed after his master. Howe overtook him at the street door.

"Yours," he said, placing the little pet in his arms.

Matteo stared at Howe in a dazed uncertain way. Then his fingers gently caressed the dog. His voice broke as he comprehended what Howe had done.

"Amigo," he said, folding his hand in a fervent grasp, "when my fortune turns I shall know how to repay you."

"I can help it turn just now," remarked Howe significantly. Howe knew he was a man to be trusted. He told him that he was authorized to pay royally for his guidance and direction.

"I can pilot you safely," he said—"I am your man."

It was a devious route, that by which Matteo led Howe from Truro. His sole object seemed to be to evade a collision with marauding parties and he succeeded famously in this. The third day out of Truro, however, an incident occurred that confirmed a suspicion Howe had entertained ever since starting on his present mission.

The morning they left Truro Howe had noticed a man he had seen hanging around the chief's quarters dogging his footsteps. He had called the attention of Matteo to this, who had carelessly asserted that if he was one of the numerous spies in action they "would soon lose him."

However, twice in two days after they had started on the trail they caught sight of a distant figure remindful of the man they had observed at Truro.

It was early in the morning that Matteo suggested a plunge into a near creek before they lit a little fire and cooked their frugal breakfast. They had disrobed and were disporting themselves in the cool sparkling stream when an ominous sound echoed out—

Click!

Then to the consternation of Howe, turning he saw a man, the man who had shadowed him in the city just rushing away with a camera.

"Matteo!" shouted Howe quickly—"the spy. He has photographed the message on my back!"

"So!" observed Matteo, speedily springing ashore. "Ah! He had that purpose in following us, eh? Then he shall not get away so easily."

Matteo had run to where his clothes lay. It was to seize his revolver, with which he was a crack shot, from its holster.

Howe, transfixed, watched the man with the camera running down the river shore. The fugitive had a fair lead. Matteo aimed.

Crack!—followed a sure steady aim. Howe saw the runner waver and change the camera to his other hand, evidently hit.

Crack!—a second sharp explosion followed. Howe saw the camera shoot out pieces of glass and wood where the bullet had pierced it. Dropping the wrecked camera and holding his wounded hand, the spy disappeared.

"The message is written partly in cipher," explained Howe, "but that man might have been able to make it out after close study."

"He is doubtless one of the unscrupulous crowd infesting the province, ready to blackmail, sell secrets or betray his best friend," acceded Matteo. "Well, he has failed in his mission and we will scarcely go in bathing again."

They reached the end of their journey in safety and the secret message was transcribed.

Matteo returned to Truro with a rich reward awaiting him. Marvin Howe crossed the border, bound for home and his waiting fiancee, pretty Nellie Duryea.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

TEN HOURS' SLEEP NEEDED

Neurasthenia and Its Resultant Evils Would Then Disappear, Says Prof. Carl Schleicht.

Sleep—that is what gunmen, pickpockets, divorcees, speeders, tango maniacs and many others need, if Prof. Carl Ludwig Schleich has the right idea.

"Civilized man or woman of today"—the professor is speaking—"must learn to sleep at least ten hours of the 24 if he or she expects to check the increased wear and irritability of his of her modern neurasthenic life and temperament. Sunset and sunrise are nature's time for sleeping and awakening. Sleep quietly one-half your life away. You will have twice as much out of the other half. Sleep is the preserver of the spiral electricity of the blood vessels—it is the key that winds up the timepiece of life."

Rather neat, what?

The trouble with our criminals is neurasthenia—expressed in a confusion between their possessions and other people's. Our society women have neurasthenia—expressed in the feverish tango, bridge parties, and shopping orgies. Then there are our business men, whose neurasthenia is expressed in a foolish fancy that dollars plus dollars equals happiness. The American family's neurasthenia has produced a divorce record that is not pretty to look at.

When men or women are hungry they do desperate deeds. When they are hysterical from lack of sleep they are fit for treason, stratagems and spoils. Many are so sleepy that they can not sleep.

Going to bed at sunset and getting up at sunrise is a particularly rational policy in summer. Neurasthenic city people, without taking the professor's extravagant dose of ten hours of sleep out of every 24, could do a great deal worse than go to bed early in the summer and then get up in time to gather, for their health's sake and for the peace of their souls, a glorious bouquet of sunrises.

In the Suburbs.

"How do you know your neighbor's wife has a temper like an angel's?"

"Because he smokes whenever he likes in the parlor, and they have had the same cook six months."

Libby's
Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, hickory smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.

Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with other slice of bread, press lightly together.

Libby's Vienna Style Sausage

Libby's Wafer Sliced Dried Beef

Libby, McNeill & Libby

WOULD HAVE SUNDAYS DULL

British Member of Parliament Sees Mistake in Nonobservance of the Sabbath.

"I think Sunday ought to remain what some people call 'dull,'" said J. Ramsay MacDonald, M. P., speaking at Leicester. He appealed to religious institutions to see that Sunday is not secularized. People talked a lot of nonsense about the Scottish Sabbath, and did not know what they were talking about. If they were only trained to appreciate the Scottish Sabbath—it would take some amount of training—they would not be sorry if they had it.

All the talk about turning Sunday into a day of recreation was humbug and dangerous. In trying to do it they were beginning at the wrong end of the stick. They should not sacrifice the blessings they had got.

He looked forward to the time when everybody would have sufficient time for recreation during the secular days of the week. An enlightened democracy should value a day of spiritual rest so much that their hands would be lifted up against any man or movement that desired to secularize the Sunday.—London Chronicle.

A Chicagoan, No Doubt.

"Tickets," said the collector as he opened the door of the car in which sat a man who looked as if he was anchored to his seat. The man handed over the pasteboard, which was duly inspected. Then, looking around, the collector said: "Is there another gentleman in the car?"

"No."

"Is that other portmanteau yours, then, too?"

"Other portmanteau?"

"Yes; on the floor there by the other."

"Those," said the traveler with dignity, "are my feet."

And the Preacher Mused.

A mother sent her little daughter down to open the door and entertain the minister, Mr. Black, while she finished dressing. When she appeared the little kitten ran in ahead of her, and the tiny maiden jumped up and down and screamed to the top of her voice: "Oh, kitty, witty, go out, quick."

The mother was horrified, and said: "Daughter, what makes you act so?"

"Well, mother, dad said last night 'that Mr. Black's sermons were enough to make a cat sick,' and I don't want mine sick."

Motor Keeps Water Aerated.

In a tank built in Saxony to transport living fish long distances an electric motor is used to keep the water aerated.

Delays
Sometimes
Expensive

Business or social engagement—just a few minutes for lunch—can't wait for service. What can be had quickly?

Order

Post Toasties

with fresh berries or fruit and cream. They will be served immediately, they are nourishing and taste mighty good, too.

Sold by Grocers
—everywhere!

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

WHO IS FASEL?

What does Thief River Falls owe Fasel? If you owe him twenty-five cents go up and pay it because he needs the money to establish that new bank at Goodridge.

Well as to Fasel, he has seventy-five percent of the votes of Thief River Falls in his vest pocket and sixty-five percent of the votes of Highlanding township, while Deer Park, Hickory, Star and Mayfield are inhabited by a few common Norwegians that don't know how to vote, if they don't vote for Fasel.

As to A. P. Anderson, who is a common "Holliken" that has made good, we wish to say; that if you elect him for County Auditor of Pennington county, he is a man that is well qualified for the position to which he aspires, and if you have any business to do in the Auditor's office of Pennington County, you will meet an honorable man that can talk plain English and snakka "Norsk a litte grau" if necessary.

This is only a starter in the campaign. Later on we might mention something about extension of time of Ditch Contracts.

From the Nat'l Republican Congressional Committee, Washington, D. C.

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE.

Washington, July—Minnesota wheat farmers have lost an average of $99.00, each, a year by the slump in the price of wheat since the Republican Party went out of power. All the Minnesota wheat farmers put together have lost $9,300,000 a year. Recent hot debates in the House of Representatives led to an investigation of wheat prices. The results of this investigation are now given out for the first time. The figures given are right up to July 1. They reveal a general slump of fifteen cents a bushel in wheat prices since Republican times.

There are 93,049 wheat reporting farmers in Minnesota, whose estimated wheat production this year was 62,000,000 bushels. The figures show the average farmer throughout the country has lost $95.00 a year through the decrease in the price of his wheat from what it was under Republican times. The loss to the wheat farmers of the whole United States is 139,500,000 a year. The total estimated wheat production of the country for this year is 930,000,009 bushels, from reports from 1,458,967 wheat farmers.

As the farmer editor had to go to Thief River Falls this week after a wagon, to use in haying he has not had time to look up the next chapter of O'Neil's record. We have to be careful, you know, to publish absolute facts, as D. P. would have a smile coming if we guessed at anything we published. Next week we will devote chapter 4 to telling the people how that Normal School happened to be located at Bemidji instead of Thief River Falls. This is the case that Dan bases his hopes on to bring an action against THE SUNBEAM for libel for saying he SOLD OUT. We never said that, and we are not going to say it next week either, but we will publish the facts as they were, and leave the people to draw their own conclusions, and if they feel like sending him down there again to MISREPRESENT them, go and vote for him.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMET.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the election to be held November 3rd, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have, I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the District, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State,

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burden of the tax payers of the state.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulations of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment known as House File No. 1242. Also the Iniative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the state in improving our own, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalities paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test, that is, I favor County Option and if elected will vote for its adoption.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of inducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

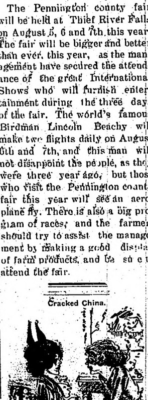
Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
JOHN A. DUFFY.

Pennington County Fair.

The Pennington county fair will be held at Thief River Falls on August 5, 6 and 7th this year. The fair will be bigger and better than ever, this year, as the management have secured the attendance of the great International Shows who will furnish entertainment during the three days of the fair. The world's famous Birdman Lincoln Beachy will make two flights daily on August 6th and 7th, and this man will not disappoint the people, as they were three year ago, but those who visit the Pennington county fair this year will see an aeroplane fly. There is also a big program of races, and the farmers should try to assist the management by making a good display of farm products, and be sure to attend the fair.

Cracked China.



"Congratulate me, Grace! Jack has given me the keeping of his heart."

"I'd advise you to handle it carefully and look well after the cement. Last week he told me I had broken it."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE FOR CUTS, BURNS, SORES

Mr. E. S. Loper, Marilla, N.Y., writes: "I have never had a Cut, Burn, Wound or Sore it would not heal." Get a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve to-day. Keep handy at all times for Burns, Cuts, Wounds. Prevents Lockjaw. 25c at your Druggist.—adv.

Thief River Falls Iron Works.

We are now prepared to handle all kinds of repair work, threshing machinery, boiler work and and machine work of all kinds. We also do welding and casting, small and large.

Bring or send us your old iron We pay the highest market price.

F. J. Richter, Manager.

STOPS NEURALGIA—KILLS PAIN.

Sloan's Liniment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Soothes the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rheumatism, Sore throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky. writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache for four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle to-day. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c., 50c. and $1.00, at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all Sores.—adv.

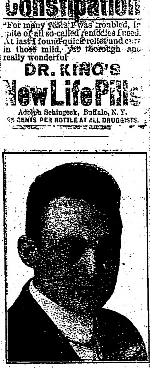
Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.



H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

Consuming.

"She says her love for you is a consuming passion!"

"It is. It takes five pounds of candy a week to keep it alive."—Town Topics.

Cause For Divorce.

Judge—Why do you ask for a divorce? The Mere Man—My wife has an artistic temperament and I have an appetite.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 5th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Alma M. Dahl of Neptune, Minn. who on May 15th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No 00109, for W½NW¼, sec. 25 & N½NE¼, Section 23 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioners for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota on the 21st day of July, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clara Tuff, of Rudell, Minn. Ben Tveitbakk Louis Nelson, of Neptune, Minn. Ella Homme, of Homme, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam July 3, 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 25th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor G. Homme, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06566 for N. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. on the 19th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Germund H. Homme; Hans T. Hanson, Chris Thompson, all of Homme, Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

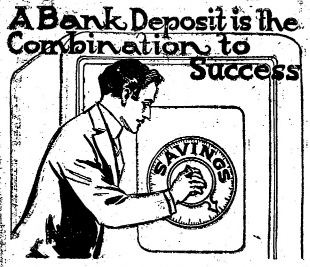
Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election.
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.


A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

THE BIG STORE

at Highlanding, Minn.

We have the biggest stock of General Merchandise, Groceries and Hardware of any store in eastern Pennington County.

We sell our goods at lowest prices, and pay highest price for country produce. Call and see us and get prices at

The Post-office Store.

M. G. THORESON, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 12th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 15th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Janet C. Ward, of Thief River Falls, Minn., who on November 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06855, for W. ½ S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼ S. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 15; Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 1st day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: George S Rice, of Germantown, Minn. Elizabeth H. Dewey, of Thief River Falls, Minn [illegible] A. Sadds, Casper Iverson, of Austad, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

[illegible] PUBLICATION

[illegible] the Sunbeam June 26th 1914.

[illegible] of the Interior U. S. Land Office [illegible] Crookston Minnesota June [illegible]

Notice is hereby given that Ole Strommen [illegible] Minn. who on March 6th 1914 made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible] for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John [illegible], U.S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota at Oklee, Minnesota, on the [illegible] day of July 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gunder G. Stromme, of Oklee, Minn. Oscar [illegible], Tele T. Lunde, Ole Nesland, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Dog Love.

"You can't distinguish [illegible] kind of a dog," remarked [illegible] on the car. "Cut off seven-eighths of his tail and he will try to wigwag his love with the remaining eighth."—Toledo Blade.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Salem, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 17th 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 0989, for E. ½, N. W. ¼, N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, and Lot 6, Section 33, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 26th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur Lund, of Wenke, Minn. Knute Larson, of Rudell, Minn. Ledvar Boa, of Homme, Minn. Peter Bjerkelie, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained [illegible] pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

[illegible] Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

[illegible] 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Right Out In Front.

"Do you believe in women in the home coming to the front?"

"You can't prevent 'em if there's a fire in the neighborhood."—Baltimore American.

In the Candy Store.

"What do you want, little boy?"

"Nothin', ma'am. I jest come to see what I might 'a' got if I hadn't 'a' lost my penny."—Life.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilde, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark, Sunday evening.

Read the new add of the Prichard Lumber and Machinery Company published in another column.

Andrew Ellingson is handling the Stillwater twine at Highlanding this year, and will have plenty of it in stock.

Miss Sadie Vattendahl, of Oklee, visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Radneicki, of Rhoda, Sunday last.

Miss Myrtle Hunt got one of her fingers into the printing press yesterday, and jammed it quite seriously.

Owing to the day being so hot last Sunday, there was a small crowd at the Young Peoples' Society which was held at Lande's, in the town of Deer Park.

County Treasurer Trovaton seems to be following the style of Adolph Eberhart, of having considerable business to do outside the treasurer's office.

The grain is filling fine and the farmers are now confident of getting a big crop this year, and prices are steadily advancing, particulary on flax.

The farmers will be pretty busy next week finishing their haying, and those who are not through, will be likely to take in the hayfield instead of the county fair.

The crew of men which have been working on the branch ditch of 53, moved over into the town of Hickory, yesterday, to do grading and ditching over there.

The warm weather of the past week has rushed the corn crop forward at a rapid rate, and has not done any damage to the other grain, as there has been a good breeze every day, which keep the heads of the grain moving.

We are publishing the announcement of H. O. Kjomme, as candidate for County Attorney, this week. Mr. Kjomme is a young man who has built up a good law practice in Thief River Falls, by honorable dealing with his clients, and is a man that the people can safely trust to take care of that important office.

The new town on the electric line north of Highlanding is certainly booming, with a string of teams hauling material from Thief River Falls. The line will soon be ready to do business, but there are a lot of enterprising business men who want to get in on the ground floor and are using teams to get their hauling done.

Candidate Stenvick was in [illegible] accident last week, and the Bagley Independent intimates, as a joke, that perhaps Duffy gave the auto driver $5.00 to put Stenvick out of the Representative race, but we do not think it is necessary to kill him again, as he killed himself, politically, when he was County Attorney of Clearwater County.

The Thief River Falls News-Press, gave Commissioner Shaw a write up last week, that was a little sarcastic to say the least. However the article indicates that Shaw got himself into trouble by trying to save money for the county he represents, as one of the commissioners, and a roasting of that kind benefits a commissioner, instead of injuring him.

The Change.

"So he has ceased to be her ideal?"
"He has."
"What disgraceful thing did he do?"
"Married 'another' girl." Louisville Courier-Journal.

The day is immeasurably long to him who knows not how to value and use it. Goethe.

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

THE OLD TRADE DOLLAR.

And the Exact Ratio of Gold to Silver In the Year 1870.

Three mining engineers were gathered together the other day, and the question as to the value of an old trade dollar came up. Strange as it may seem, no one knew its value, and there was considerable haziness as to the exact value of an ounce of pure gold or of the old fashioned value of an ounce of silver, says a correspondent in the Engineering and Mining Journal. Calculations which I made seemed to indicate that the ratio of gold to silver in 1870 was not exactly 16 to 1. Possibly it may be of interest to the profession to know the exact figures which I have received from the assayer of the mint bureau, United States treasury.

Coinage value of one ounce pure gold is $20.671834625. A convenient fact, easy to remember, regarding this figure is that forty-three ounces of coin gold, 900 fine, are worth $800.

Coin value of an ounce of silver 1870	$1.2929
Coinage value of a trade dollar in 1870	1.01815
The coinage value of a Mexican dollar in 1870	1.0159

The trade dollar was coined so that it might be used in the orient on a parity with the Mexican dollar, which it slightly exceeded in value. The Mexican dollar, no longer coined, weighed 417.74 grains and was 902.7 fine, slightly in excess of the United States fineness of 900.

In 1870 the ratio of gold to silver was not 16 to 1, but 15.9884— to 1. This silver ratio has been discontinued, and the ratio for the present subsidiary coinage is 14.95349 to 1.

Heyse as a Prize Winner.

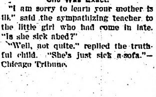
The late Paul Heyse was probably the only man of letters who could boast of having obtained two important literary prizes with an interval of more than half a century between the awards. All the world knows that he got the Nobel prize. All the world does not know that his play, "The Sabines," was allotted a prize in a dramatic competition as long ago as 1857. He was a member of the Round Table of the good King Max of Bavaria, a sovereign whose joy it was to surround himself with men of science and letters.—Pall Mall Gazette.

She Was Exact.

"I am sorry to learn your mother is ill," said the sympathizing teacher to the little girl who had come in late. "Is she sick abed?"

"Well, not quite," replied the truthful child. "She's just sick a-sofa."—Chicago Tribune.

A Bird in the Hand.



Hikely—Would you lend Dobson $5?
Skippe—No, I wouldn't.
Hikely—Why not?
Skippe—Why, I owe the cuss $10. It would be just like giving it to him.
—Washington Star.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

YOU'RE BILIOUS AND COSTIVE!

Sick Headache, Bad Breathe, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue and Indigestion. Mean Liver and Bowels clogged. Clean up tonight. Get a 25c. bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting, gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied, thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c, at your Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Burns.—adv.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam July 24th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel W. Conklin, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on December 16th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07061, for the N. W. ¼. Section 14 Township 154 N.Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 2nd, day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles O. Stephenson, Melvin J. Stephenson, Claus O. San, and Ole A. San, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

HAS YOUR CHILD WORMS?

Most children do. A Coated, Furred tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains; Circles under eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c, at your druggist.–adv.

OLDEST PARIS NEWSPAPER.

The Journal Des Debats and Napoleon's Famous News Order.

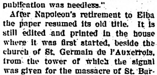
The oldest newspaper in Paris, the Journal des Debats, was one of the cluster of newspapers which sprang into being with the beginnings of popular government in 1789.

It was founded by a printer named Baudoin, and purported to be, as its name shows, a mere chronicle of political events. Owing to its pungent criticisms of men and affairs it soon became one of the most influential of the Paris journals.

In 1805 the paper was compelled by Napoleon to change its name and became the Journal de l'Empire. It was in the course of the correspondence which took place between Napoleon and the editor, Fievee, on the subject of the threatened censorship that the emperor gave the order which has become famous, about the policy of the newspaper, "that it should publish no news unfavorable to the government until the truth was so well known that publication was needless."

After Napoleon's retirement to Elba the paper resumed its old title. It is still edited and printed in the house where it was first started, beside the church of St. Germain de l'Auxerrois, from the tower of which the signal was given for the massacre of St. Bartholomew's eve. Of all the great Paris newspapers it has been the least affected by the modern developments of journalism, and its dignified columns are an encouragement to thoughtful reflection and a serious study of affairs. —London Times.

The Kitchen Artist.



"I had breakfast at Tooker's this morning. The girl brought in square pancakes."

"Square pancakes!"

"Yes; they've cut out all the curves since Johnnie joined the cubists."—Philadelphia Press.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

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PATENTS
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COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington D C

HOW TREES EAT.

They Seem to Digest Their Food Before Absorbing It.

Every gardener knows that a tree can be fed and made to grow with increased vigor. If proper nourishment in the form of humus, nitrogen, phosphate, etc., be placed about its roots the tree will absorb this food and grow rapidly and strongly.

But how the tree feeds is somewhat more difficult to explain. In all probability the tree digests its food first and consumes it afterward. Certain it is that the average tree has no means of consuming food as a whole, as members of the animal kingdom absorb it. It is well known that the larvae of certain insects digest their food first and consume it afterward. Observation would indicate that this is exactly what the tree does. The tiny rootlets act on the substances in the earth, dissolving and breaking them up so they can be absorbed through the root pores. In order so to be taken up the chemicals must be in liquid form and devoid of all waste.

The end of each root is armed with a horny substance, with which it can burrow through the hard soil in search of food. When food is found it is dissolved into a liquid and absorbed by the root fibers. From the root the food is carried by the sap to all parts of the tree.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CHINESE HUMOR.

Illustrated by a Story of the Hospitality of Two Friends.

That the Chinese are possessed of a keen sense of humor is shown by the following anecdote which is related in the Spirit of the East Magazine:

"There were two men who had been friends from their school days. One lived in the town, the other in the country. After a separation lasting a whole year, the countryman decided to pay a visit to his friend the townsman. The latter gave him a hearty welcome, but the repast he furnished consisted merely of two bowls of rice and a single egg.

"'What a pity,' he said with a great sigh, 'that you came so early! If you had only waited for another year, my friend, we should have had fowl for our dinner, as this egg would have developed into a chicken!'

"Not long afterward the townsman returned the visit. For his entertainment the countryman cut a hard piece of bamboo rod into small pieces, salted them, roasted them in fat and served them up.

"'What a pity,' he ejaculated, 'you came so late! If you had only come a year ago, my friend, we should have had tender bamboo shoots for dinner today!'"

An Unrepresentative House.

One of the most elaborate calculations of the composition of the house of commons a hundred years ago is given in Dr. Oldfield's "Representative History." According to this 218 members were returned by 87 peers in England and Wales, 31 members by 21 peers in Scotland and 51 members by [illegible] peers in Ireland. Thus just 300 members were returned by peers. In addition 137 members were returned by 90 commoners in England and Wales, 14 members by 14 commoners in Scotland and 20 members by 19 commoners in Ireland, while the treasury commanded [illegible] seats, the admiralty 4 and the [illegible] in a house of 658 [illegible] claim to be more or less independent.—London Chronicle.

FIRST STATE BANK,
not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE MINN.

A. P. Torrin, President. John Pettersen, Cashier.
Ole Sarres, Asst.- Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.
DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optomerist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, – – Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

How We Go to Sleep.

Sleep begins in its first phase by a state of distraction, which brings on states of absentmindedness, accompanied always by numerous and separate hallucinations, closely connected with the length of the absentminded states. Immediately afterward, in a second phase, these states of distraction pass into a very delicate motor disturbance, due to the absence of parallelism in the axes of the eyes or by the deviation of their conjugate movements, says the Family Doctor. Finally, in a third and final phase, which indicates the very near approach of actual sleep, the vasomotor system seems to conform to laws very different from those that regulate its mechanism during waking hours.

Under a Banyan Tree.

The first parliament house of the Boers was under a banyan tree, under which the rulers of the Transvaal gathered in the early days of the republic to discuss questions affecting the country, and the tree became known as the "first volksraad of the Transvaal." The Boers call the spot Wonderboom. It is a few miles outside of Pretoria, at the entrance to a cleft in the mountain.

Climate and Weather.

One day at school small Lola was called upon to explain the difference between climate and weather.

"Climate," answered the little miss, "is what we have with us all the time, but weather only lasts a few days."—Chicago News.

Boys!
Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?
No Money Needed
This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.
FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY
"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City
Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.
Name............
Address............

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR
THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE
BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST
Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.
DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

"I did not see the register at the inn. I did not know till afterwards that we were not booked. Once upstairs, I refused to remove my hat or my veil or my coat until he brought his friend to me. He pretended to be very angry over his friend's failure to be there beforehand, as he had promised. He ordered a supper served in the room. I did not eat anything. Somehow I was beginning to understand, vaguely of course, but surely—and bitterly, Mr. Wrandall. Suddenly he threw off the mask.

"He coolly informed me that he knew the kind of a girl I was. I had been on the stage. He said it was no use trying to work the marriage game on him. He was too old a bird and too wise to fall for that. Those were his words. I was horrified, stunned. When I began to cry out in my fury, he laughed at me but swore he would marry me even at that if it were not for the fact that he was already married. . . . I tried to leave the room. He held me. He kissed me a hundred times before I could break away. I—I tried to scream. . . . A little later on, when I was absolutely desperate, I—I snatched up the knife. There was nothing else left for me to do. I struck at him. He fell back on the bed. . . . I stole out of the house—oh, hours and hours afterward it seemed to me. I cannot tell you how long I stood there watching him. . . . I was crazed by fear. I—I—"

Redmond Wrandall held up his hand.

"We will spare you the rest, Miss Castleton," he said, his voice hoarse and unnatural. "There is no need to say more."

"You—you understand? You do believe me?" she cried.

He looked down at his wife's bowed head, and received no sign from her; then at the white, drawn faces of his children. They met his gaze and he read something in their eyes.

"I—I think your story is so convincing that we—we could not endure the shame of having it repeated to the world."

"I—I cannot ask you to forgive me, sir. I only ask you to believe me," she murmured brokenly. "I—I am sorry it had to be. God is my witness that there was no other way."

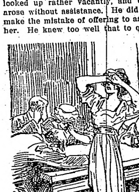
Mr. Carroll came to his feet. There were tears in his eyes.

"I think, Mr. Wrandall, you will now appreciate my motives in—"

"Pardon me, Mr. Carroll, if I suggest that Miss Castleton does not require any defense at present," said Mr. Wrandall stiffly. "Your motives were doubtless good. Will you be so good as to conduct us to a room where we may—may be alone for a short while?"

There was something tragic in the man's face. His son and daughter arose as if moved by an instinctive realization of a duty, and perhaps for the first time in their lives were submissive to an influence they had never quite recognized before—a father's unalterable right to command. For once in their lives they were meek in his presence. They stepped to his side and stood waiting, and neither of them spoke.

Mr. Wrandall laid his hand heavily on his wife's shoulder. She started, looked up rather vacantly, and then arose without assistance. He did not make the mistake of offering to assist her. He knew too well that to question her strength now would be but to invite weakness. She was strong. He knew her well.



"There Was Nothing Else Left for Me to Do."

She stood straight and firm for a few seconds, transfixing Hetty with a look that seemed to bore into the very soul of her, and then spoke.

"You ask us to be your judges?"

"I ask you to judge not me alone but—your son as well," said Hetty, meeting her look steadily. "You cannot pronounce me innocent without pronouncing him guilty. It will be hard."

Sara raised her head from her arms.

"You know the way into my sitting-room, Leslie," she said, with singular directness. Then she arose and drew her figure to its full height. "Please remember that it is I who am to be judged. Judge me as I have judged you. I am not asking for mercy."

Hetty impulsively threw her arms about the rigid figure, and swept a pleading look from one to the other of the four stony-faced Wrandalls.

They turned away without a word or a revealing look, and slowly moved off in the direction of the boudoir. They who remained behind stood still, motionless as statues. It was Vivian who opened the library door. She closed it after the others had passed through, and did not look behind.

* * * * * * *

Half an hour passed. Then the door was opened and the tall old man advanced into the room.

"We have found against my son, Miss Castleton," he said, his lips twitching. "He is not here to speak for himself, but he has already been judged. We, his family, apologize to you for what you have suffered from the conduct of one of us. Not one but all of us believe the story you have told. It must never be retold. We ask this of all of you. It is not in our hearts to thank Sara for shielding you, for her hand is still raised against us. We are fair and just. If you had come to us on that wretched night and told the story of my son's infamy, we, the Wrandalls, would have stood between you and the law. The law could not have touched you then; it shall not touch you now. Our verdict, if you choose to call it that, is sealed. No man shall ever hear from the lips of a Wrandall the smallest part of what has transpired here tonight. Mr. Carroll, you were right. We thank you for the counsel that led this unhappy girl to place herself in our hands."

"Oh, God, I thank thee—I thank thee!" burst from the lips of Sara Wrandall. She strained Hetty to her breast.

"It is not for us to judge you, Sara," said Redmond Wrandall, speaking with difficulty. "You are your own judge, and a harsh one you will find yourself. As for ourselves, we can only look upon your unspeakable design as the working of a temporarily deranged mind. You could never have carried it out. You are an honest woman. At the last you would have revolted, even with victory assured. Perhaps Leslie is the only one who has a real grievance against you in this matter. I am convinced that he loved Miss Castleton deeply. The worst hurt is his, and he has been your most devoted advocate during all the years of bitterness that has existed between you and us. You thought to play him a foul trick. You could not have carried it to the end. We leave you to pass judgment on yourself."

"I have already done so, Mr. Wrandall," said Sara. "Have I not accused myself before you? Have I not confessed to the only crime that has been committed? I am not proud of myself, sir."

"You have hated us well."

"And you have hated me. The crime you hold me guilty of was committed years ago. It was when I robbed you of your son. To this day I am the leper in your path. I may be forgiven for all else, but not for allowing Challis Wrandall to become the husband of Sebastian Gooch's daughter. That is the unpardonable sin."

Mr. Wrandall was silent for a moment.

"You still are Sebastian Gooch's daughter," he said distinctly. "You can never be anything else."

She paled. "This last transaction proves it, you would say?"

"This last transaction, yes."

She looked about her with troubled, questioning eyes.

"I—I wonder if that can be true," she murmured, rather piteously. "Am I so different from the rest of you? Is the blood to blame?"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Mr. Carroll nervously. "Don't be silly, Sara, my child. That is not what Mr. Wrandall means."

Wrandall turned his face away.

"You loved as deeply as you hate, Sara," he said, with a curious twitching of his chin. "My son was your god. We are not insensible to that. Perhaps we have never realized until now the depth and breadth of your love for him. Love is a bitter judge of its enemies. It knows no mercy, it knows no reason. Hate may be conquered by love, but love cannot be conquered by hate. You had reason to hate my son. Instead you persisted in your love for him. We—we owe you something for that, Sara. We owe you a great deal more than I find myself able to express in words."

Leslie entered the room at this instant. He had his overcoat on and carried his gloves and hat in his hand.

"We are ready, father," he said thickly.

After a moment's hesitation, he crossed over to Hetty, who stood beside Sara.

"I—I can now understand why you refused to marry me, Miss Castleton," he said, in a queer, jerky manner. "Won't you let me say that I wish you all the happiness still to be found in this rather uneven world of ours?"

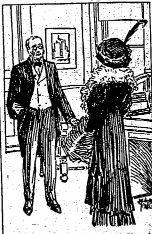
The crowning testimonial to an absolutely sincere ego!

CHAPTER XXII.

Renunciation.

On the third day after the singular trial of Hetty Castleton in Sara's library, young Mrs. Wrandall's motor drew up in front of a lofty office building in lower Broadway; its owner stepped down from the limousine and entered the building. A few moments later she walked briskly into the splendid offices of Wrandall & Co., private bankers and steamship-owners. The clerks in the outer offices stared for a moment in significant surprise, and then bowed respectfully to the beautiful silent partner in the great concern.

It was the first time she had been seen in the offices since the tragic event that had served to make her a member of the firm. A boy at the information desk, somewhat impressed by her beauty and the trim elegance of her long black broad-tail coat, to say nothing of the dark eyes that shone through the narrow veil, forgot the dignity of his office and went so far as to politely ask her who she wanted to see and "what name, please."



"What's This?" He Demanded, Sharply.

The senior clerk rushed forward and transfixed the new boy with a glare.

"A new boy, Mrs. Wrandall," he made haste to explain. To the new boy's surprise, the visitor was conducted with much bowing and scraping into the private offices, where no one ventured except by special edict of the powers.

"Who was it?" he asked, in some awe, of a veteran stenographer who came up and sneered at him.

"Mrs. Challis Wrandall, you little simpleton," said she, and for once he failed to snap back.

It is of record that for nearly two whole days, he was polite to every visitor who approached him and was generally worth his salt.

Sara found herself in the close little room that once had been her husband's, but was now scrupulously held in reserve for her own use. Rather a waste of space, she felt as she looked about the office. The clerk dusted an easy chair and threw open the long unused desk near the window.

"We are very glad to see you here, madam," he said. "This room hasn't been used much, as you may observe. Is there anything I can do for you?"

She continued her critical survey of the room. Nothing had been changed since the days when she used to visit her husband here on occasions of rare social importance: such as calling to take him out to luncheon, or to see that he got safely home on rainy afternoons. The big picture of a steamship still hung on the wall across the room. Her own photograph, in a silver frame stood in one of the recesses of the desk. She observed that there was a clean white blotter there, too; but the ink wells appeared to be empty, if she was to judge by the look of chagrin on the clerk's face as he inspected them. Photographs of polo scenes in which Wrandall was a prominent figure, hung about the walls, with two or three pictures of his favorite ponies, and one of a ragged gipsy girl with wonderful eyes, carrying a monkey in a crude wooden cage strapped to her back. On closer observation one would have recognized Sara's peculiarly gipsy-like features in the face of the girl, and then one would have noticed the caption written in red ink at the bottom of the photograph: "The Trumbell's Fancy Dress Ball, January 10, '07. Sara as Gipsy Mab."

With a start, Sara came out of her painful reverie. She passed her hand over her eyes, and seemed thereby to put the polite senior clerk back into the picture once more.

"No, thank you. Is Mr. Redmond Wrandall down this afternoon?"

"He came in not ten minutes ago. Mr. Leslie Wrandall is also here. Shall I tell Mr. Wrandall you wish to see him?"

"You may tell him that I am here, if you please," she said.

"I am very sorry about the ink wells, madam," murmured the clerk. "We—we were not expecting—"

"Pray don't let it disturb you, Mr. Bancroft. I shall not use them today."

"They will be properly filled by tomorrow."

"Thank you."

He disappeared. She relaxed in the familiar, comfortable old leather-cushioned chair, and closed her eyes. There was a sharp little line between them, but it was hidden by the veil.

The door opened slowly and Redmond Wrandall came into the room. She arose at once.

"This is—er—an unexpected pleasure, Sara," he said perplexed and ill-at-ease. He stopped just inside the door he had been careful to close behind him, and did not offer her his hand.

"I came down to attend to some business, Mr. Wrandall," she said.

"Business?" he repeated, staring.

She took note of the tired, haggard look in his eyes, and the tightly compressed lips.

"I intend to dispose of my entire interest in Wrandall & Co.," she announced calmly.

He took a step forward, plainly startled by the declaration.

"What's this?" he demanded sharply.

"We may as well speak plainly, Mr. Wrandall," she said. "You do not care to have me remain a member of the firm, nor do I blame you for feeling as you do about it. A year ago you offered to buy me out—or off, as I took it to be at the time. I had reasons then for not selling out to you. Today I am ready either to buy or to sell."

"You—you amaze me," he exclaimed.

"Does you offer of last December still stand?"

"I—I think we would better have Leslie in, Sara. This is most unexpected. I don't quite feel up to—"

"Have Leslie in by all means," she said, resuming her seat.

He hesitated a moment, opened his lips as if to speak, and then abruptly left the room.

Sara smiled.

Many minutes passed before the two Wrandalls put in an appearance. She understood the delay. They were telephoning to certain legal advisers.

"What's this I hear, Sara?" demanded Leslie, extending his hand after a second's hesitation.

She shook hands with him, not listlessly but with the vigor born of nervousness.

"I don't know what you've heard," she said pointedly.

His slim fingers went searching for the end of his moustache.

"Why—why, about selling out to us," he stammered.

"I am willing to retire from the firm of Wrandall & Co.," she said.

"Father says the business is as good as it was a year ago, but I don't agree with him," said the son, trying to look lugubrious.

"Then you don't care to repeat your original proposition?"

"Well, the way business has been falling off—"

"Perhaps you would prefer to sell out to me," she remarked quietly.

"Not at all!" he said quickly, with a surprised glance at his father. "We couldn't think of letting the business pass out of the Wrandall name."

"You forget that my name is Wrandall," she rejoined. "There would be no occasion to change the firm's name; merely its membership."

"Our original offer stands," said the senior Wrandall stiffly. "We prefer to buy."

"And I to sell. Mr. Carroll will meet you tomorrow, gentlemen. He will represent me as usual. Our business as well as social relations are about to end, I suppose. My only regret is that I cannot further accommodate you by changing my name. Still you may live in hope that time may work even that wonder for you."

She arose. The two men regarded her in an aggrieved way for a moment.

"I have no real feeling of hostility toward you, Sara," said Leslie nervously, "in spite of all that you said the other night."

"I am afraid you don't mean that, deep down in your heart, Leslie," she said, with a queer little smile.

"But I do," he protested. "Hang it all, we—we live in a glass house ourselves, Sara. I dare say, in a way, I was quite as unpleasant as the rest of the family. You see, we just can't help being snobs. It's in us, that's all there is to it."

Mr. Wrandall looked up from the floor, his gaze having dropped at the first outburst from his son's lips.

"We—we prefer to be friendly, Sara, if you will allow us—"

She laughed and the old gentleman stopped in the middle of his sentence.

"We can't be friends, Mr. Wrandall," she said, suddenly serious. "The pretence would be a mockery. We are all better off if we allow our paths, our interests to diverge today."

"Perhaps you are right," said he, compressing his lips.

"I believe that Vivian and I could—but no! I won't go so far as to say that either. There is something genuine about her. Strange to say, I have never disliked her."

"If you had made the slightest effort to like us, no doubt we could have—"

"My dear Mr. Wrandall," she interrupted quickly, "I credit you with the desire to be fair and just to me. You have tried to like me. You have even deceived yourself at times. I—but why these gentle recriminations? We merely prolong an unfortunate contest between antagonistic natures, with no hope of genuine peace being established. I do not regret that I am your daughter-in-law, nor do I believe that you would regret it if I had not been the daughter of Sebastian Gooch."

"Your father was as little impressed with my son as I was with his daughter," said Redmond Wrandall drily. "I am forced to confess that he was the better judge. We had the better of the bargain."

"I believe you mean it, Mr. Wrandall," she said, a note of gratitude in her voice. "Good-bye. Mr. Carroll will see you tomorrow." She glanced quickly about the room. "I shall send for—for certain articles that are no longer required in conducting the business of Wrandall & Co."

With a quaint little smile, she indicated the two photographs of herself.

"By Jove, Sara," burst out Leslie abruptly. "I wish you'd let me have that Gipsy Mab picture. I've always been dotty over it, don't you know. Ripping study."

Her lip curled slightly.

"As a matter of fact," he explained conclusively, "Chal often said he'd leave it to me when he died. In a joking way, of course, but I'm sure he meant it."

"You may have it, Leslie," she said slowly. It is doubtful if he correctly interpreted the movement of her head as she uttered the words.

"Thanks," said he. "I'll hang it in my den, if you don't object."

"We shall expect Mr. Carroll tomorrow, Sara," said his father, with an air of finality. "Good-bye. May I ask what plans you are making for the winter?"

"They are very indefinite."

"I say, Sara, why don't you get married?" asked Leslie, surveying the Gipsy Mab photograph with undisguised admiration as he held it at arm's length. "Ripping!" This to the picture.

She paused near the door to stare at him for a moment, unutterable scorn in her eyes.

"I've had a notion you were pretty keen about Brandy Booth," he went on amiably.

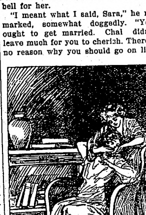
She caught her breath. There was an instant's hesitation on her part before she replied.

"You have never been very smart at making love guesses, Leslie," she said. "It's a trick you haven't acquired."

He laughed uncomfortably. "Neat stroke, that."

Following her into the corridor outside the offices, he pushed the elevator bell for her.

"I meant what I said, Sara," he remarked, somewhat doggedly. "You ought to get married. Chal didn't leave much for you to cherish. There's no reason why you should go on like this, living alone and all that sort of thing. You're young and beautiful and—"



"Because I Love You So Dearly," Said Sara.

"Oh, thank you, Leslie," she cried out sharply.

"You see, it's going to be this way: Hetty will probably marry Booth. That's on dit, I take it. You're depending on her for companionship. Well, she'll quit you cold after she's married. She will—"

She interrupted him peremptorily.

"If Challis did nothing else for me, Leslie, he at least gave me you to cherish. Once more, good-bye."

The elevator stopped for her. He strolled back to his office with a puzzled frown on his face. She certainly was inexplicable!

The angry red faded from her cheeks as she sped homeward in the automobile. Her thoughts were no longer of Leslie but of another . . . She sighed and closed her eyes, and her cheeks were pale.

Workmen from a picture dealer's establishment were engaged in hanging a full length portrait in the long living-room of her apartment when she reached home. She had sent to the country for Booth's picture of Hetty, and was having it hung in a conspicuous place.

Passing the open library door, Sara paused for an instant to peer within. Then she went on down the hall to her own sitting-room. The canary was singing glibly in his cage by the window-side.

She threw aside her furs, and, without removing her hat, passed into the bed-chamber at the left of the cozy little boudoir. This was Hetty's room. Her own was directly opposite. On the girl's dressing-table, leaning against the broad, low mirror, stood the unframed photograph of a man. With a furtive glance over her shoulder, Sara crossed to the table and took up the picture in her gloved hand. For a long time she stood there gazing into the frank, good-looking face of Brandon Booth. She breathed faster; her hand shook; her eyes were strained as if by an inward suggestion of pain.

She shook her head slowly, as if in final renunciation of a secret hope or the banishment of an unwelcome desire, and resolutely replaced the photograph. Her lips were almost white as she turned away and re-entered the room beyond.

"He belongs to her," she said, unconsciously speaking aloud; "and he is like all men. She must not be unhappy."

Presently she entered the library. She had exchanged her tailor-suit for a dainty house-gown. Hetty was still seated in the big lounging chair, before the snapping fire, apparently not having moved since she looked in on passing a quarter of an hour before. One of the girl's legs was curled up under her, the other swung loose; an elbow rested on the arm of the chair, and her cheek was in her hand.

Coming softly up from behind, Sara leaned over the back of the chair and put her hands under her friend's chin, tenderly, lovingly. Hetty started and shivered.

"Oh, Sara, how cold your hands are!"

She grasped them in her own and fondly stroked them, as if to restore warmth to the long, slim fingers which gave the lie to Mrs. Coburn's declarations.

"I've been thinking all morning of what you and Brandon proposed to me last night," said Sara, looking straight over the girl's head, the dark, languorous, mysterious glow filling her eyes. "It is good of you both to want me, but—"

"Now don't say 'but,' Sara," cried Hetty. "We mean it, and you must let us have our way."

"It would be splendid to be near you all the time, dear; it would be wonderful to live with you as you so generously propose, but I cannot do it. I must decline."

"And may I ask why you decline to live with me?" demanded Hetty resentfully.

"Because I love you so dearly," said Sara.

THE END.

Pigeon Makes 700-Mile Trip.

Thirteen-year-old Marion Olram of Goldfield, Nev., is in her new San Francisco home today, and so is Dizzy, according to a dispatch to the New York Sun.

Dizzy is not a homer, but for an ordinary pigeon it has an acute traveling sense. It followed its little mistress all the 700 miles by train from Goldfield to San Francisco, and then to her home here. Marion kissed Dizzy good-by at Goldfield and then wept. She looked out of the car window—and there was Dizzy. She took it in, kissed it again and tossed it out once more.

But the pigeon wouldn't go back. When the Olrams got on the ferry at Oakland, across the bay from San Francisco, Dizzy alighted on the girl's arm.

Island Paradise of Birds.

On one little island in Gatun lake, formerly known as Lion Hill, before the impounded waters of the Chagres river isolated it from the rest of the Canal Zone, are more species of birds than in any one locality in the western hemisphere. E. A. Goldman of the biological survey, department of agriculture, in two short collecting trips to Panama has procured about 300 different species, and it is estimated that a larger variety is to be found within the limits of the Canal Zone than in any one state in the United States—about 900.

In the neighborhood of Gatun, at the Atlantic entrance of the Canal Zone, no less than 250 species have been found.

Good Ones.

"Do you want me to misrepresent the goods and say they are fine when they are not?" asked the new salesman.

"Yes," sternly answered the unscrupulous dealer. "Always remember that our assets are your lie-abilities."

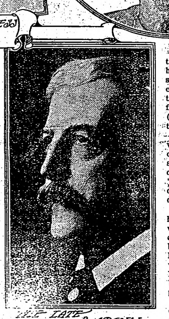
PRINCE OSCAR'S MORGANATIC MATCH

COUNTESS VON BASSEWITZ

PRINCE OSCAR

THE DUCHESS of FIFE

QUEEN MARY



THE LATE DUKE of ARGYLL

EMPEROR WILLIAM highly pleased the democratic element which is anxious he should make it possible for them to remain loyal to him, by his gracious consent to the morganatic marriage of Prince Oscar, his fifth son, and the sprightly Countess Ina von Bassewitz-Levitzow, the empress' maid of honor.

Indeed the recent history of European royalty would lead to the belief that the mysterious theory of "equal birth" is rapidly breaking down. Since beautiful Princess Sophia of Saxe-Weimar killed herself because she was restrained from wedding a simple nobleman the disintegrating tendency has been still stronger.

Probably the greatest single factor in breaking down the walls of Hohenzollern tradition of exclusiveness is the curious position of Queen Mary of England.

She is the granddaughter of a German morganatic marriage. Her grandfather, son of Duke Alexander of Wurtemburg, renounced his royal rank to contract a morganatic union with the Polish Countess Claudine von Rhedy. He was then created prince and duke of Teck.

So the Tecks do not belong to the "higher nobility" of Germany. This class includes only those who hold the title under the holy Roman empire. If Princess Mary of Teck had remained in Germany she could only have been the morganatic wife of even the youngest son of a reigning German family.

Indeed, her marriage with a member of a family which had once reigned, but long ago lost its possessions, would have been morganatic.

By this quaint theory of "equal birth," a marquis or even a duke may not have the "equal birth" of a plain count, supposing the count family is in the musty old list of the holy Roman empire and the duke and marquis are not.

The inconsistency of the "equal birth" theory was once admitted with much sang froid by Kaiser Friedrich, father of the present emperor, according to an anecdote widely quoted. A country gentleman of the lowest rank was discussing families with Friedrich and finally exclaimed: "I can't say I understand all these rules, but I claim my family is quite as good as the Hohenzollerns!"

"Very true," quoth the kaiser, "but the Hohenzollerns have got on faster!"

Perhaps the better standing of "unequal marriages" is to be attributed to the almost uniform felicity of such matches. Two non-royal marriages in the English reigning family, that of Queen Victoria's daughter Louise to the late duke of Argyll and of King George's sister Louise to the duke of Fife, turned out most auspicious to the parties directly involved and at the same time did much to build up the present good feeling between the English rulers and their people.

In Germany Frederick William II, king of Prussia from 1744 to 1797, bought off his royal wife to agree to a separation so he could morganatically marry Fraulein von Voss, a maid of honor to his daughter, Princess Frederick. Saying it was simply a matter of state, the king's father-in-law, the old duke of Brunswick, actually arranged the separation of his royal daughter and the morganatic marriage with her rival. There was little romance about this transaction, but the king proved happier with his morganatic wife than he had been with his mate of "equal birth."

So eager was Prince Constance of Hohenzollern to marry morganatically the daughter of Baron Schenk that he abdicated the governorship of the principality of Hohenzollern in 1850 in favor of the king of Prussia. The king graciously created the bride-to-be countess of Rothenberg and "they lived happily ever afterward."

The same year Prince Adalbert of Prussia, for whom the present kaiser's third son is named, made a morganatic match with the famous German dancer, Theresa Elsser, who had been created baroness of Barnim.

Then there is the famous struggle of Duke George II of Saxe-Meiningen to secure recognition for his wife, who was Ellen Franz, a popular Shakespearean actress. She was the daughter of an Englishwoman and a Naumberg schoolmaster. On their wedding day in 1875 or immediately thereafter, every one of the court dignitaries and all the ministers of state resigned. All sorts of downright insults were heaped upon the heads of the talented woman until her tormentors received the well-deserved title, "souls of lackeys." The colonel of a Prussian regiment stationed in Meiningen forbade his officers to greet the wife of the duke (now a baroness) when she passed them. The Hohenzollerns ignored her.

By a curious coincidence on the day when his son publicly announced his coming morganatic marriage the kaiser for the first time sent a message of friendly greeting to the wife of his "cousin of Saxe-Meiningen," who that day attained her seventy-fifth birthday.

But while the Bassewitzes never have had the privilege of "equal birth" with royalty, they have held the honor of knighthood as far back as they can be traced. It is to be noted that the Bassewitzes were knights in the days when the ancestors of the Princess Fugger was a master weaver in Augsberg. Yet the Fuggers now have the privilege of "ebenburtigkeit!"

The countess captivated the hearts of all Germans who have met her, as well as the members of the royal family, by her sparkling wit and by her excellent singing voice.

"After Wilhelm heard her sing he could not resist her," is the saying with regard to the removal of the kaiser's opposition. She is not strikingly beautiful, but her pleasing appearance has made her a brilliant star in the stodgy court of the German empress. All the other women attached to the empress' service have been in her service since the early days of her marriage and either are, or are old enough to be grandmothers.

The countess' best friend in her love affair has been the Crown Princess Cecilie, whose brother is the grand duke of Meklenburg, of which the countess' father is minister of state. Coming from the same place to Berlin, and with the same vivacity, good looks and pleasure in pretty clothes and piquant society, they naturally formed an alliance against the stiff and conventional surroundings.

The day after the marriage of Prince Oscar and Countess Ina the royal bridegroom will confer a settlement upon his wife. This is the "morgengabe" (morning gift), from which the term "morganatic" comes.

The marriage ceremony differs from the usual custom in that the bride joins her right hand to the bridegroom's left hand (a token of their unequal birth) and for this she cannot inherit the estates of her husband or receive his royal name.

Hence the day after the marriage he bestows a new title upon her, according to the arrangements of the state, and a financial settlement.

This morganatic marriage is considered as founding an entirely new family. The kaiser will grant the family a new name and Prince Oscar will be paid a lump sum instead of his princely allowance.

Morganatic marriages have from time to time been attacked as equivalent to concubinage.

This is a mistake, for the whole system of morganatic marriages has been built up by the Protestant church to preserve the purity of the marriage relation and at the same time preserve the sanctity of royalty.

The royal bridegroom cannot marry again in the lifetime of his morganatic wife unless she is regularly divorced.

The children take the title and rank of the mother, but they invariably obtain high office and rich emoluments from the royal family when they are grown and, as in the case of the Tecks, frequently marry into royalty.

AT THE CONCERT.

"Mother, why do they play some of the music so low and the other so loud?"

"So that the people who are hard of hearing can get their money's worth."

WHERE EMERALDS COME FROM

Where do they come from—those flashing stones of pure pellucid green that often form the central setting of beauty's choicest gems? Diamonds form but satellites when that rarest of jewels, a perfect emerald, flashes its fire or lends its sheen to the jewel-incrusted crown of royalty. Its birth is hidden in the mystery of nature's alchemy, but its beauty and charm have been recognized from the very dawn of history.

Emeralds flashed on the shield of Aaron; the Ptolemies of Egypt treasured them, and their lapidaries knew the art of engraving on their hard surfaces the mystic symbols of their ancient faith; the Theban tombs revealed choice emeralds among their long-buried treasures, while Herculaneum and Pompeii have added their quota to the greed of modern excavators. Nero, that half-mad monster who once ruled the destinies of Rome, used an enormous emerald for a monocle, and in the filmy fabric of the gowns of Cleopatra emeralds shone in verdant luster.

Mt. Zabarah, in Upper Egypt, is said to have been the source of many of these ancient gems, but centuries have passed since these prolific mines were exhausted, and modern jewelers must now depend upon the western hemisphere for their supply.

In the spoils Pizarro sent to Spain were found the first fine specimens of American emeralds, and thus was revealed another source of the manifold wealth of the new world. Perhaps the most valuable single emerald found in modern times is the one in that famous collection of gems owned by the duke of Devonshire.

It is said to be a perfect hexagonal crystal, weighing eight ounces and 18 pennyweights, and two inches long. It came from the mines of Colombia, and it is this South American republic that furnishes the greatest supply of fine emeralds known to the world today.

Not that Colombia is the only country that has emerald mines. Ecuador and Peru have contributed their share to the world's supply, and in the former country the city of Esmeraldas (Spanish for emeralds) takes its name from the precious stones found in the vicinity. Among the Aztec treasures of Mexico were found emeralds as fine as those of the Peruvian Incas, and it is reported that Cortez was offered 40,000 ducats for one of the gems he gathered from the hoard of Montezuma.

In some areas of the United States limited quantities of the precious stones are found, but the gems of greatest beauty and value are to be had from the Muzo and Cosquez deposits near Bogota, the capital of Colombia.

ENTERPRISING.

"You want my consent to marry my daughter?" said Mr. Cumrox.

"I do," replied the young man.

"But my daughter says she wouldn't think of marrying you."

"Still your consent would be a good recommendation for me with some other family."

NO CHEAP GIRL.

"I'll bring you a box of candy the next time I call," he said.

"But there are so many kinds of candy," replied the sweet young thing.

"What kind would you like?"

"The dollar kind."

Drink Coca-Cola

And feel your thirst slip away. You'll finish refreshed, cooled, *satisfied.*

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
52

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

WHAT MAKES GOOD HOSTESS

Ability to Entertain Lavishly Is a Very Small Part of Her Qualifications.

A talent for originality is not sufficient to make a good hostess—that goes without saying. It is not the mountebank who wins the genuine praise of the initiated, but the real wit who has the gift of magnetism—that is, of sympathy with what is human and lasting—and can touch the heart of an audience. Is it not the drama that can move to tears that remains on the boards the longest? And is it not the woman who loves her kind who keeps their affection, who draws people to her whether she is rich in this world's goods or fortune turns its back and leaves her little resource beyond her delightful personality?

Mme. Recamier received her friends with the same grace in her shabby, brick-floored little room—all that reverses allowed her—as when she had queened it in her almost royal mansion in the Faubourg Saint-Germaine. Nor did they gather less eagerly there than in her beautiful home, because she retained in her poverty the same charm, the same qualities that had made her the most sought woman in Paris.

The essential thing to successful entertaining is that instinctive knowledge of and sympathy with human nature which enables one to put people at their ease and make them happy.—From "Novel Ways of Entertaining," by Florence Hall Winterburn.

Makes Trouble for Berlin.

The father of unrest, as Bal Gangadhar Tilak, a Chitpavan Brahman, and at one time a member of the Bombay Legislative council, has been styled, has lately been released from prison. In 1908 he was prosecuted on a charge of seditious incitement in connection with articles in the Kesari, a newspaper owned and conducted by himself. This was just after the Muzafferpur outrage, when two English ladies were killed by the explosion of a bomb, and in the articles which formed the basis of the charge assassination by such means was spoken of with approval. A high court jury found Tilak guilty and he was sentenced by Mr. Justice Davur to six years' transportation. In view of his age and health this was commuted to simple imprisonment at Mandalay.

No Help for It.

At one of the New York restaurants a willowy cabaret young person was doing the latest steps. The room was crowded, and most of the patrons stood in order to get a better view. One old gentleman, a Kentuckian, remained in his chair, playing idly with his glass, though the other members of his party were on tip-toe with interest. Finally one of them, a young girl, caught the old gentleman's sleeve and pulled it impatiently.

"Oh, come on, major!" she said. "Be modern!"

PRIZE FOOD.
Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was almost a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble, even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Hero of War of 1812.

One hundred years ago Capt. David Porter, one of the naval heroes of the War of 1812, was given a great popular ovation by the people of Philadelphia. Ten days previously Captain Porter had reached New York after a long and hazardous voyage from Volparaiso, where on March 28, he had commanded the frigate Essex in her gallant, but unsuccessful fight against the British ships Phoebe and Cherub. Upon their arrival in New York, the surviving officers and members of the crew of the Essex were given an enthusiastic welcome. From New York, Captain Porter proceeded to Philadelphia, where another popular ovation awaited him. On his arrival in the suburbs of the city the horses were taken from his carriage and it was drawn to the hotel by the populace.

Spoiled the Effect.

Alice was playing store with her youngest sister. Mother, asked to become a purchaser, played well her part, but, in saying good-day, stooped and kissed both children.

"Oh, mamma," she wailed, "you've spoilt everything! You never kiss the man in the real store."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Our Language.

"Hello, Kitty! Anything going on here now?"

"Yes; a lot of things coming off this week."

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The same HIGH QUALITY that sold on its merits 20 yrs. ago.
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REMAINS FLEXIBLE as it contains no cheap oil products.
Does Not Crack When Bent Double.
MADE OF
HIGH GRADE FELT & PURE GILSONITE ASPHALT
Compare it with others, you will quickly decide on NOTT'S OLD STYLE.
A BLIND MAN CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE
Sample, Price, etc., mailed on request.
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"KLEENZIT"
WILL NOT BURN OR EXPLODE
Does not contain gasoline, benzine or naptha. Will not injure the most delicate fabrics or leave ring marks.
If your dealer does not carry it, send either 25c for a regular size or 50c for a large size bottle. Send coin or postage stamps. We ship by Parcels Post, charges paid.
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Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I LEFT MY WIFE

I can say truthfully that Doris and I loved each other when we married. Heaven knows there was no need for either of us to marry if we did not want to. Doris could have had any one of several eligibles whom she kept dangling after her—never quite refusing a man until he insisted upon her taking him or leaving him; while I was very well satisfied with my life as a bachelor physician with enough money to keep me comfortable until I made a success of my practice. And, as to him that hath is usually given, so, as I was not dependent for bread and butter upon the practise of medicine, I was soon earning enough from my profession to put jam on my bread and to buy the "gilt-edged" quality of butter. To drop the metaphor, I had a handsomely furnished office, and lived with my mother. I spent many evenings at my club, and had a goodly number of friends. Altogether, my life was a comfortable one in every way—until I fell in love. Then I thought I could never be happy until Doris married me. Perhaps I would not have been. Who knows?

I do not mean to be frivolous; but in contemplating the follies in one's life one must laugh—or curse.

All married people have their little squabbles, their little differences of opinion, I suppose, and I regarded the arguments and disputes that my wife and I had as part and parcel of every wedded life. For the first year or two we were very well satisfied with each other, and with our new surroundings.

As a physician I had, of course, a right and a duty to keep professional business to myself, but as I did not mention this fact to Doris until an issue was raised, she did not know how much or how little I told her of my private affairs. When we had been married about eighteen months, however, I had occasion to express my views upon the subject. A patient sent me a letter which came when I was out. This patient chanced also to be a friend of my wife, and when Doris saw her hand-writing on the envelope she jumped to the conclusion that the writer had made a mistake and that the letter was meant for her. So she opened it. In doing this she did not tear the envelope, as the flap did not adhere tightly, and came unfastened easily, without marring the paper. When Doris had read the letter, which was a request that I call, professionally, the following evening, she simply touched the envelope-flap with a drop of mucilage, and closed it, putting the letter with other mail on my office table. Naturally I did not mention the matter of her friend's indisposition to Doris. In fact, I knew that the patient was averse to having anyone know of it. So when, at dinner the next evening, Doris remarked, "I suppose you are going over to the Clarksons' tonight?" I started slightly, then recovered myself.

"Ah! Mrs. Clarkson told you she had sent for me, did she?" I commented.

My wife smiled and said nothing. Later when I referred to the matter in talking to Mrs. Clarkson, saying that, of course, I had not felt at liberty to mention her illness to my wife until I learned that she had heard of it from the patient herself, I was informed that I was mistaken, and that nobody but the patient and her husband knew that she was not perfectly well.

Suspecting that my wife had opened my mail, I reproached her with having done so. She reminded me that, not knowing I was the Clarksons' physician, it was quite natural that she should have made the mistake thinking that the letter addressed in her friend's handwriting was meant for her, and that the "Dr." on the envelope had been written in error.

"Why didn't you tell me what you had done?" I demanded sharply.

She tossed her head. "Well, if you must know, because I was afraid you would scold—as you are doing now. You see, I was right in my fears."

A week later I chanced to see lying at my wife's plate one morning a letter addressed to her in the handwriting of a man whom I knew, and who was an occasional caller at our home. I supposed that when Doris came down to breakfast she would explain the letter to me. Instead, she opened it, glanced over it, refolded it, returned it to its envelope, and opened and read the rest of her correspondence. As I was leaving the house, she remarked carelessly:

"Shall you be at home to luncheon?"

I replied that I expected to be. "Why?" I asked.

"Katie will take care of you," she informed me, "for I shall not be in."

"Ah!" I said, "I did not know that you had anything on hand for this morning."

"I am lunching down-town with a friend," she replied briefly.

The next day one of my patients mentioned, carelessly and innocently, that she had seen my "pretty wife lunching with Mr. Moore yesterday." I did not betray my surprise, but when I reached home I asked Doris why she had gone to luncheon with a man without asking my permission. She looked at me with a triumphant half-smile.

"And do you ask my permission before you make appointments with women?" she queried sarcastically.

I strove to speak calmly. "Do try to be sensible, Doris! You know that professional engagements are very different from social affairs."

I did not ask her not to go to luncheon again with men, for I was sure that if I did she would go when she chose, only would say nothing to me about it.

My wife and my mother were never intimate. I am sure that my mother tried to think of Doris as a daughter, but they had little in common, except their love for me—and that is not often a bond of union between a man's wife and his mother.

Of course I went to see my mother whenever I could, and soon I learned not to mention many of these calls, for Doris had a nagging way of objecting to them. Each afternoon, after my round visits, as I returned toward home, I would glance at my watch as I neared my mother's house, and if I had time I would run in and chat for a while. A week after the conversation just recorded I was warming my chilled hands at my mother's cheery grate-fire when the telephone in her hall rang sharply. I was wanted on the wire.

It was my wife who was speaking. She had reached home ten minutes before, expecting to find me there, as my office hours had already begun. The maid had told her that I had been called up three times by one person, as I was wanted on an urgent case.

"It just occurred to me," added Doris, "that perhaps you were at your mother's, although I could hardly believe it, as you called there only yesterday afternoon."

Perhaps the fact that the telephone was between us made it easier for me to say, "I am here many afternoons."

That evening, over our coffee, she remarked:

"Tom, I wish you would pay more attention to business."

I looked my amazement.

"Yes," she continued, "I do! This afternoon you might have missed a good big consultation fee just by stopping to see your mother."

"There are some things I care more for than money," I remarked illogically.

"I know it!" she exclaimed. "And I think it's pretty hard on me that you do not earn all the money that you might. Don't you suppose that I would like to have the things that rich doctor's wives have?"

I set down my cup and gazed at her incredulously.

"Oh, yes," she went on, "I mean what I say! You think just because I don't speak of such things that I never wish I had a motor car, and trained servants, and a private house, and lots of handsome clothes! I tell you, Tom, those are the things that make life worth while."

"And is not your life worth while?" I asked.

"Of course you think it is because I am married to you!" she burst forth. "But what have I? An apartment, when I want a house; two servants, when I want a half-dozen—as other women have; a trolley car or a taxicab to ride in, when I want my own motor; one new dress where I really need a half-dozen!"

"Perhaps," I said coldly, "you may some day have all these things, but it will not be until I am an older man. If you loved me you would be willing to wait and be patient."

I pushed my chair back and left the table. I simply did not dare remain longer in the room with my wife. My temper is quick and hot, and the only way in which I can control it is to get away alone with it. I had had time to become calm when, an hour later, Doris opened the door of the library where I sat reading.

"Dear Tom," she said softly, "I was very horrid, and cross, and piggy tonight, and I am sorry. Won't you please forgive me? For I love you, Tom, and even if you were as poor as—a newspaper man"—with a gurgling laugh—"I would love you just as much as I do now."

I gathered her into my arms and kissed her.

She perched contentedly on my knee and talked, running her fingers through my hair. "Really, Tom, I think one thing that makes me so horrid and fretful is because I am worried. I need some new clothes dreadfully."

"Many of them?" I asked, remembering sundry obligations I must meet the first of the month.

"Well, several," she laughed. "And now that I am trying to be good I think I ought to make a confession to you, Tom."

"Go ahead!" I said.

"Well, I really need a new street-dress and a reception-gown, and, besides that, an evening gown, but I did not want to bother you about all this when you have so much on your mind, so I just ordered one of them—the reception-gown—without saying anything to you about it. It is made so handsomely that it will do for an evening gown, too, except upon very swell occasions. And, Tom, it is really a beauty!"

"Well, dear," I said gently, "your old husband is not so poor that he can't pay for a really pretty dress for you, especially when you have come to him of your own accord and 'fessed up' your extravagance."

The above episode was still fresh in my mind when, a few evenings later, as I was starting out to attend a dinner of my medical club, I knocked at the door of my wife's room to bid her good-by. Before she could reply I turned the knob and entered. She stood, fully dressed, before her long mirror, surveying herself approvingly. She wore a costume which I had never seen before, a gorgeous affair, cut low in the neck, and with filmy lace veiling the upper part of her shapely arms.

"My new reception-gown, the one I told you of," she said in reply to my inquiring look.

"Oh, are you going out this evening?" I asked, in surprise.

"No. I've invited a friend to dinner," she replied hastily, as she hurried from the room to give her maid some forgotten directions. She was gone before I could ask for further particulars, and she lingered so long in the kitchen or dining room that I could not wait until her return without being late for my engagement. As I stepped from the elevator of our apartment house I came face to face with Richard Clarkson, the husband of the patient whom I have already mentioned. A vague wonder crossed my mind as I nodded to him as to whom he was going to visit in our building. He wore, I also noted, his evening clothes. Then the matter passed from my mind.

Nor did I think of it again until I stepped into my wife's room when I came home at twelve o'clock that night. She lay in bed, propped among her pillows; the electric bulb above her threw a strong light upon the French novel she was reading and upon her unnaturally flushed face. She had been eating marrons glaces from a huge box of these sweetmeats that stood on the table by her bed. Glancing at them, I remembered that they cost a dollar and a half a pound, and noted that the box before me must hold easily four pounds.

"Who has been spreading chestnuts at your feet in lieu of roses?" I asked teasingly, thinking, first of all, of one or two women friends who had an abundance of money and were fond of humoring my wife's love for sweets.

"Oh, a friend of mine," she said lightly, and straightway began asking me about what kind of an evening I had had, who was at the dinner, etc. It was not until I rose from the easy chair into which I had thrown myself that it occurred to me to inquire.

"By the way, who dined with you tonight?"

For a moment she hesitated, then made an effort and said frankly, "Mr. Clarkson."

"Clarkson!" I gasped.

"Pray, why not?" asked my wife defiantly.

"But how does he happen to dine with you, and how do you happen to let him, a married man, dine alone with you?"

Her face hardened. "And how," she asked, imitating my manner, "do you happen to dine with Mrs. Clarkson, and how does she, a married woman, happen to let you dine alone with her?"

"Don't be a fool!" I exclaimed. "I should think that even you, with your shallow comprehension, would see, when I have explained it to you dozens of times, that there is a difference between a physician accepting an invitation to remain to dinner at a house at which he is calling and his wife deliberately asking a married man to dine with her when she knows her husband is going to be out until nearly midnight! Did he bring you these bonbons?" I asked suspiciously, as my eyes rested for a moment on the box beside her.

"Yes."

I stood looking down at her. The white light over her bed showed me that, although when angry or frightened Doris usually became pale, the vivid rose in her cheks had not faded. Before she could suspect my intention I turned quickly to her dressing table, poured some violet toilet water upon my handkerchief, and, as quickly, bent over my wife and wiped her cheek with it. The handkerchief was stained with pink. I showed it to her and sneered:

"Painting, eh? I suppose that the complexion you wear for your husband is not quite strong and vivid enough for one of your men friends? How long since you adopted the 'making-up' business?"

She sat up in bed, her eyes flashing. "You are rude and unjust!" she exclaimed. "How long is it since you qualified as a censor of morals?"

My anger left me as suddenly as it had come. I sat on the side of the bed and tried to make the excited woman listen to reason. "Child," I said, "are you miserable, really, or are you only angry when you say these things? I want you to be happy, and I do not want to be hard upon you." I saw that she was listening, and I, continued, "I give you all that I can afford to give you. I wish I could let you have everything that money can buy; but, you see, I am not a rich man."

"There are other things that money won't buy that you might give me, and don't!" she exclaimed.

"What do you mean?"

"That you can always find time to go to your medical club, and to see your mother, and to go here, there, and everywhere, while I must amuse myself. You know as well as I do that I want you to make as many calls as you can, for they mean business. But there are lots of other places you go, and, I warrant, have a good time, too, while I can stay at home, and then get scolded if I have a nice man friend here to dinner."

It was useless to try to make her understand.

All during that winter Mrs. Clarkson suffered with a nervous trouble that made it necessary for her to consult me often. One of the exciting causes of her condition, I shrewdly suspected, was the fact that she and her husband were growing steadily apart. Perhaps he did not understand a woman of her sensitive nature, perhaps her mercurial temperament irritated him, for he was calm and unimaginative. All doctors know his type—the well, strong, robust man who is angered by tears and exasperated by a woman's nervous fancies. Once or twice I had attempted to make him see that his wife's health was in danger, but as long as she was up and about he attributed her depression and excitability to "whims." When her nervous attacks would threaten her, the sufferer would send for me to give her some quieting prescription or to reason her out of the "horrors" that were symptomatic of her nervous condition. She was very young, and I was heartily sorry for her. She had no relative in our large city, and was too proud to take ordinary friends into her confidence. Some one—possibly Clarkson himself—mentioned to my wife that this one of my patients was very dependent upon me. Of course Doris spoke to me of it.

"To my way of thinking," she said, "a popular young physician should be very careful not to get himself talked about."

"If people are looking for evil they will find it everywhere," I affirmed. "And the physician in the discharge of his duties should be above the fear of such gossip."

Her lips quivered, and, seeing that she was unhappy, I explained to her the situation as dispassionately and fully as I could.

"You know, Doris," I assured her, "that I am always, and everywhere, faithful to you."

That she doubted me to the extent of watching me was proved one day when I came suddenly upon her reading a letter which I had left, inadvertently, upon the hall table. She started and tried to conceal her action.

"What are you doing?" I demanded.

"I found this letter here, on the hall table, instead of on your desk where you usually leave your mail, and I though you had left it here for me to read, but as soon as I began it I saw my mistake, and did not read more than the first line," she said, avoiding my eyes.

I knew that she lied, but a man does not tell his wife a truth of that kind—unless he is very angry.

When I was alone, I glanced again over the letter. It was from Mrs. Clarkson, saying that she was worried about a matter that concerned her closely, and would call at my office at six o'clock that evening.

By the time she came the fact that Doris must know of the appointment had slipped from my mind, but away down in my inner consciousness was a feeling of resentment that she had read my letter. Man is a complex being, and it may be that the contrast between her scheming and uncandid ways and the frank, open manner of my patient made me especially gentle to the latter when she called. She had come to confide to me that she felt she must get away from town for a while, and to ask me to suggest to her a quiet resort. We talked the matter over, and she had risen to leave when she said:

"I hate to go on a journey alone, yet my husband has not the time to accompany me, even if he wanted to. Then, too, he thinks me so silly, as I suppose I am. He can't comprehend why I have such foolish notions, and I try to control them; but, oh, I get so frightened!"

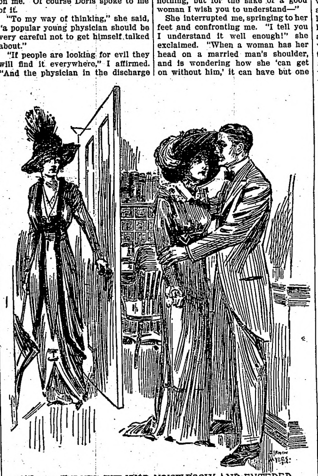
"Poor child!" I said, "you poor girl!"

She dropped her head on my shoulder with a sob. She seemed so young and so helpless that, instinctively, I laid my hand on her bowed head.

"I know it is hard, dear," I whispered. "I know all about it."

"Yes," she sobbed. "Thank God you do! If I go away, how shall I get on without you!"

A rustle at the door made me look up. My wife stood there. She had turned the knob noiselessly and entered the room. Before I could speak she was gone.



SHE HAD TURNED THE KNOB NOISELESSLY AND ENTERED

When the last patient for that evening had left my office my wife asked me if she might see me alone. Her manner was cold, her eyes hard. She sat down in my desk chair, and I stood in front of her. I was angry; so was she. I waited for her to speak.

"Tom," she began, "I wish to say to you that you will have to carry on—affairs—such as you have with Mrs. Clarkson somewhere else than in your own home. You know that I saw what took place this evening."

I held my temper in check, as I asked, "Do you think that scene requires an explanation?"

"No! Anyone can understand a scene like that, unless he has a purer mind than most people."

"Than you have, you mean?" I asked bitterly.

She flushed hotly, but went on, "As long as I am your wife I will not be insulted by having these things happen where the servants may come in upon them."

I tried to speak calmly. "You are laboring under a misapprehension, Doris. On my own account I care nothing, but for the sake of a good woman I wish you to understand—"

She interrupted me, springing to her feet and confronting me. "I tell you I understand it well enough!" she exclaimed. "When a woman has her head on a married man's shoulder, and is wondering how she 'can get on without him,' it can have but one meaning. And I will not stand it. Oh, I am no fool! I know what such scenes mean!"

I clenched my hands to keep from touching her. Even in my rage I remembered that she was a woman, and my wife. "You ought to know what such scenes mean!" I retorted. "Since you make demands, so shall I. I have made them before, however, without enforcing them. Now I repeat that you are to accept no more favors from Jack Moore. Do you hear? Don't you suppose your maids gossip about that affair? Don't you suppose that one or the other of them saw, as I did, his card lying on your dressing table with the box that had contained the orchids he sent you? Moreover—listen to me!—Moore has a reputation that ought to keep a decent woman from wanting to speak to him, much less accept his favors."

She looked at me for a moment, wide eyed, then burst into tears. "That is the way with you men!" she exclaimed. "You can do as you please! But we women must not take a step outside of the narrow path you, our owners, mark out for us! I won't believe anything against Jack Moore. He is my friend, and I like him. You are jealous, that's all!"

"You have heard what I said!" I warned her. "See that you do as I tell you in this matter!"

"I'll do as I like!" she flashed out vehemently. "You do!"

"For God's sake," I exclaimed "shut up!"

She caught her breath and gazed at me aghast.

"Yes!" I went on, my voice breaking shrilly in spite of all my efforts to steady it. "I mean it! Are you trying to drive me insane? I tell you I can't stand much more of this damnable nagging! And I won't stand it!"

Again she gasped, but I continued:

"Listen to me! You misunderstood entirely and, I believe, wilfully, the scene between Mrs. Clarkson and me. If you hadn't been dishonorable enough to read my letter you wouldn't have been here eavesdropping. But since you were, I have the right to tell you that I don't lie to you and that I'm innocent. I declare it on my honor! You can believe it or not, as you like!"

She was standing near the door, watching me, startled, but, at these words, she threw back her head and laughed harshly. "As you make the assertion on your honor, I do not believe it!" And she was gone.

I slammed the door behind her, locked it, buried my face in my hands and, to my own horror, burst into hysterical sobs.

I had expected to go to my club that evening, and had told my wife so earlier in the day, adding that I would not get home before midnight. After the scene through which I had just passed I was too much shaken, my nerves were too raw, for me to want to chat with a crowd of men, and I went instead to spend a couple of quiet, restful hours with my mother. I told her nothing of what had happened, but her very presence calmed me. Leaving her at ten o'clock, I came home and let myself into the apartment noiselessly, supposing that Doris had gone to her room and, possibly, to sleep. With no other thought in mind, I pushed open the door of a little room which we called "the den." As I entered, I saw that the room was lighted only by the glow from the grate-fire. At right angles to the fireplace was a couch heaped with cushions. Seated on this, leaning back among the cushions, was my wife. She wore a new evening gown, and, even in that moment, I remembered with a sensation akin to ironical amusement that only today I had sent her dressmaker a check for it. Bending over her, and gazing down at her, was Jack Moore. His hand held hers, and she smiled up into his face. The look in his eyes made me want to kill him. I stepped forward and touched an electric button, flooding the room with light. In a glance, I saw on the table by the couch two glasses, siphon, and a bottle half full of Scotch whiskey. Before I could collect my wits, Moore laughed lightly.

"I was just saying good night to this fair lady," he said, relinquishing the hand he pretended to have been shaking. "And now I bid you good night, doctor."

Ignoring his outstretched hand, I strode to the door and flung it wide open, pointing to it with a quivering finger. "Get out of here, you cur!" I exclaimed.

He justified my use of the epithet by obeying silently, and so quickly that in less than thirty seconds I heard the front door close behind him.

Without a word I caught my wife by the arm and dragged her to her feet. As I did so I felt my fingers sink into her flesh. I saw her wince, and I was glad. She gazed at me as if fascinated. I heard myself speaking as though I were another man—all the while holding her firm, cool arm. I told her that this was the end of things between us; that I could no longer endure her and her lies; that she could go her way and I mine; that I would support her, but I would never live with her again—never! She made no protest, only stood there and looked at me with a half-sneer on her lips.

"What have you got to say?" I asked her at last, in a hoarse voice which I scarcely recognized as my own. I let go of her arm and waited for her to speak. She must answer me, I thought, but she was silent.

"What have you got to say?" I repeated, more loudly. Once more I heard my voice rise to a querulous falsetto. My teeth chattered as though I had a hard chill. I gripped my wife by both shoulders, seizing her so tightly that I thought she must cry out that I was hurting her. I hoped she would, as I felt my fingers sink again into her flesh. But this time she did not wince. She looked me straight in the eyes, and her reply slowly and distinctly.

"That you are a cad, and I hate you!" she hissed.

My hands dropped. I saw on her bare shoulders the prints of my strong fingers and the livid dents my nails had made. I watched the finger-marks as they changed from white to angry crimson.

Then I went out of the house, and left her standing there.

Three months after my wife and I had parted, I chanced one Sunday noon to be passing the fashionable church of which Doris had been a member before our marriage. A throng of people were pouring out after the morning service. A whim seized me to enter. Of late years I had attended church but seldom. I remembered that after the service just ended there would be the celebration of the communion, to which only a small part of the congregation would remain. Entering, I went into a pew in a shadowed corner and listened to the service, until, looking up suddenly, I saw Doris passing up the aisle toward the chancel. A wave of regret, compunction and compassion swept over me—a desire to be at peace with her—and, obeying an inexplicable impulse, I followed her up the aisle. As she knelt at the altar-rail, I knelt down beside her. As I did so, she raised her bowed head and glanced at me, then quietly arose, walked down the aisle, and out of the church. Kneeling there, dazed, I remembered that it was at this altar we had been married.

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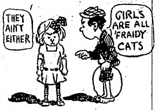
INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Girl Became a Burglar on Her Brother's Dare

DETROIT, MICH.—Mary is only nine years old, but already there have developed in her little head certain definite ideas regarding feminine rights and privileges. It was these ideas, brought out by a practical demonstration, that landed Mary and her eleven-year-old brother, Frank, in juvenile court the other day.


THEY AIN'T EITHER
GIRLS ARE ALL 'FRAIDY CATS

Mary was playing with her brother and several other boys when they informed her she couldn't play with them, "'cause she's a girl, and girls are 'fraidy cats.'" This hurt Mary, and after dinner she insisted with her brother that she was as good as he was and that she could do anything that he could.

"No, you can't," replied Frank. "I'm going over and rob the house next door. I'm going to be a burglar, but you girls can't be burglars. You've got to stay home."

If girls couldn't be burglars, Mary would have to become a boy, for she insisted that she held the same rights. She hurried into the house and donned her brother's best suit.

"Now I can be a burglar," she told her brother, when she joined him a few minutes later. "And I can be a better burglar than you can. I ain't scared of the policemen. Come on and I'll show you I ain't scared."

Together the two youngsters crawled through the hole in the back fence and sneaked up to the house next door. A window opening into the coal bin in the cellar was found unlocked, and the pair squeezed through the opening, covering themselves from head to foot with coal dust. Clambering up the cellar stairs into the kitchen they found no one in the house, and for the next half hour they busied themselves collecting quantities of jam, cookies, silverware and kitchen utensils.

They toted their booty downstairs to the cellar window and escaped, but the next day the cruel hand of the law scattered all their youthful visions.

Why a Pet "Biddie" Cost Its Owner a $25 Fine

KANSAS CITY, MO.—Sunday. Time to dig in the garden. Emerged from the back door of his home at 1400 Hardesty avenue, Frank J. Letellier, plasterer. Embryo weeds were wafted to weed heaven in short order. Letellier leaned on his hoe to contemplate and admire.

"Peck-peck-peck." He jumped in surprise, then looked down. A scrawny chicken was investigating the soil clinging to his shoe.

"Shoo," commanded Letellier. But the chicken wouldn't shoo.

Letellier looked back through his well-ordered garden. A trail of depredation, scraggly, irregular, leading back to a hole underneath the high board fence separating his from a neighbor's back yard, showed what way the chicken had come. He decided the necessity was for action, not words. So he and the chicken, pursued and pursuer, put action in the film. Then Letellier captured his quarry.

A heave, and the chicken went over the fence.

"Sa-ay," spluttered R. H. Mock, the neighbor, clambering up the fence.

"Keep your chickens at home," said Letellier truculently.

"That's my pet hen. She landed on my face," Mock returned.

Mock dropped back off the fence. He reappeared, clasping an ax, and vaulted over into Letellier's yard. Letellier beat retreat, but the ax was thrown, smiting a belated heel as he vanished through the kitchen door.

In the South side police court Mock was fined $25.

Boy Gets New "Front" to Help in Finding a Job

CHICAGO.—Assistant United States Attorney Stansbury had deferred business long enough to feed some pigeons on the ledge of his office window the other day at the Federal building. He was interrupted by a small boy, who walked into his office unannounced. The boy's clothes were ragged. But his hands and face showed from a recent scrubbing, and his hair was "plastered down."

"I'm John Pine, Mr. Stansbury. I've come to report," he said.

Stansbury remembered that he had prosecuted Johnny Pine two weeks before, after the sixteen-year-old boy's hunger had prompted him to steal a ham from a refrigerator car.

Judge Anderson, in the United States District court, had ordered him to report to Mr. Stansbury on the first Monday of every month.

"You look tired, Johnny. Sit down and tell me all about it," said the lawyer.

"Well, there isn't much," said the boy. "I been huntin' a job, but I didn't have any luck."

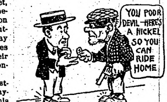
"Maybe it's your clothes. Stand up. Let's see how you look."

"Johnny" stood up. His tattered clothes explained his failure.

"Well, no wonder," said the lawyer. "Now you an' I'll go out and see if we can't fix things up." Johnny was fitted out with a new "front."

Highwayman Sympathized With a Victim of Corns

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Probably the highwayman had corns, too. He was out skirmishing for prey the other night, when he met up with Joseph Kirkham, No. 4415 Pasadena avenue. Homeward bound was Mr. Kirkham, and he was walking along Aliso street, near Aliso place, very sore of foot, because a peevish and snarling corn on the little toe of his right foot was putting him to great distress. The day had been warm, Mr. Kirkham's shoes had tried to withdraw some of their surface from the heat, and the contraction set the corn into a rage.


YOU POOR DEVIL—HERE'S A NICKEL SO YOU CAN RIDE HOME

Under his breath he was protesting emphatically, when the highwayman stepped out and interrupted his progress. Then he forgot to limp. His corn suddenly grew painless. The usual amenities of such an occurrence were observed. Mr. Kirkham's hands went into the air. Mr. Kirkham's pockets were made to yield their treasure. It amounted to but 45 cents.

"Is that all the money you have?" asked the unknown.

"It is," quavered Mr. Kirkham.

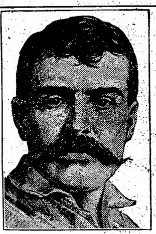
The highwayman grunted. Then he looked coldly at Mr. Kirkham. "Did you limp when you walked?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Kirkham, believing in the efficacy of politeness. "Yes, sir, I have a corn."

"You poor devil," the highwayman sympathized, "so have I. Here's a nickel so you can ride home."

And as the highway man walked off he favored his left foot.

EMILIANO ZAPATA, THE REBEL



Emiliano Zapata is the leader of the constitutionalist forces in southern Mexico. In describing this man, Francisco Urquidi, a constitutionalist agent, the other day said:

"Zapata is a peon of Morelos. He comes from a state in which the land is held in fee simple by less than two dozen landlords. He worked out in the fields with fellow peons. He is an uneducated man, because he had no opportunity to get learning. He can read and write, but he learned to do these after he was twenty-one years old. He is now thirty-eight years old and is a wiry, slim-built man slightly under six feet in height. He is a half-breed, but the Indian blood does not show as strong in him as it does in many of his followers. He is light-complexioned, energetic, and is a dreamer in that he sees things as they might be and is not contented with them as they are.

"Zapata stands for the peasant ownership of some of the lands the peon tills. He has worked for the big sugar companies for years. During that time he received the least possible pay the companies could give him and his fellow workers. He did not receive this pay in money, but in orders on the company's store for the simple food he ate and the cloth to make the clothes that partly cover his body. For six months of the year he worked hard and for the other six months he was forced to sit back and starve while he waited for another crop of the sugar cane so that he could get busy in the fields. His condition was the condition of the peons generally.

"Zapatism is an idea the peons think worth fighting for. They will not be content until they can get some of the land for their own. If Carranza does as he promises—and I am certain he will do so—the peasants will get land for their own. If he does not carry out the needed reforms and do it promptly he will be forced to fight Zapata and the Zapatists.

"These men have been fighting for years. They fought Diaz, they fought Madero and they fought Huerta."

MURRAY'S PLEA FOR MILEAGE

"Where do members of congress who come to Washington without their families spend their time at night?"

This question was discussed in the house the other day by Alfalfa Bill Murray of Oklahoma in connection with the mileage provision of the conference report on the legislative bill. Alfalfa Bill insisted that it was the duty of all members to bring their families to Washington with them, and he insisted that that was why it was desirable to make a liberal allowance for mileage.

The Oklahoma statesman declared that in the absence of a man's family time was likely to hang heavily on his hands and he would do more roaming around at night than was good for him. Alfalfa Bill wanted all members to have their families with them constantly throughout the sessions in order that they might not grow lonesome.

"Abraham Lincoln, Daniel Webster, James A. Garfield, William J. Bryan and others all took this allowance when they were in the house, and who would dare accuse any of them of being grafters," said Mr. Murray. The house rocked with applause as Alfalfa Bill concluded with this statement, "I believe in voting for mileage and taking it."

DOCTOR JORDAN HEADS EDUCATORS

Dr. David Starr Jordan of California, one of the most prominent of present-day educators, was unanimously elected president of the National Education association at the St. Paul convention. No other candidate was mentioned.

The resolutions committee endorsed woman's suffrage, equal pay for equal work without regard to sex, simplified spelling, social centers, larger playgrounds, increased salaries for teachers, pensions for teachers and the settlement of international differences by arbitration. President Wilson's "watchful waiting" policy was approved.

Physical inspection of children for health purposes secured endorsement. A plan for a national university was favored and it was recommended that congress appropriate annually $500,000 for use in improving educational conditions.

The association did not recommend sex hygiene in the schools, but recommended that "institutions preparing teachers give attention to such subjects as would qualify for instruction in the particular field of sex hygiene."

MRS. LONGWORTH'S LITTLE "BREAK"

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, formerly Alice Roosevelt, made a little "break" at a smart dinner party in London the other night which has been the talk of the drawing rooms there ever since.

Sir Edward Carson, the "uncrowned king of Ulster," is one of the lions of the season. He has been much annoyed for some time by persistent statements that he will shortly marry a niece of Moreton Frewen, the well-known writer on political economy. This matter has never been mentioned in the presence of Sir Edward, but Mrs. Longworth cheerfully and in a loud voice asked him at the dinner: "When's the wedding going to be?"

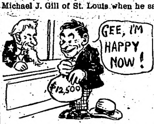
"There is not going to be any wedding," replied Sir Edward curtly and coldly.

Roswell Eldridge of New York, who is over there to buy horses and fancy cattle, is having many amusing experiences in being repeatedly mistaken for Lord Lonsdale, to whom he bears a great resemblance.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Lucky Congressman Receives $12,500 Back Salary

WASHINGTON.—There probably has never been a man who looked upon $12,500 with quite the same emotions as those which filled the breast of Michael J. Gill of St. Louis when he saw that amount chalked up to his credit in the office of the sergeant-at-arms of the house. Gill, be it known, is the man who journeyed here from St. Louis, and after months of desperate work succeeded in prying L. C. Dyer from his seat in the house.



The money is the salary due him as a congressman from the beginning of this congress. Dyer received the same amount in monthly payments, and the government loses by it.

Gill was a plumber, and all he had when he came here was a house and $3,500 in the bank. They cleaned him out before he got through with his case.

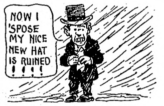
One of Gill's witnesses made a statement which resulted in a cross-examination which cost Gill just $200. It was the plainest refutation of that old lie "talk is cheap" that you could find in a day's journey. Talk wasn't cheap to Gill, who would sit there and see his $3,500 running out like the sand in an hour glass. He had the thing down so fine that he knew the very word which drained the last cent from his bank account and made him mortgage his home.

When that tragic word was spoken, Gill went out and got a job. The job was in a glass works in or near Alexandria. Also his son, Joe, went out and hooked a job playing a violin in a cheap theater.

That's why many of the men in the house voted for Gill. They knew about the glass works, the mortgaged home and the boy playing at 50 cents a throw in moving picture theaters. That's why that $12,500 looked like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow to the elder Gill.

How a Western Senator "Ruined" His Silk Hat

A WESTERN senator, who is serving his first term in congress, came to Washington well-informed upon matters of politics and of general interest, but rather green when it came to questions of conventional attire. He visited a tailor and ordered a new outfit of clothes, which included a full dress suit and a dinner coat, both of them articles of apparel which up to that time had never graced his figure. The tailor fixed him up with a proper outfit, advised him as to the cut of the vests and coats and told him that with the full dress suit he must wear a silk hat.


NOW I 'SPOSE MY NICE NEW HAT IS RUINED !!!!

In the senator's home town a high silk hat worn on the main street would have excited widespread comment and probably would have served as the target for the town marksmen. But realizing that he must adapt himself to the new conditions and must uphold his dignity as a senator, he proudly added the hat to his wardrobe. At the next White House reception the senator appeared in full regalia. None of the deuce-spot statesmen from the effete East had anything on him when it came to conventional attire. It rained. The next day he told the tailor his troubles.

"Well, I ruined that fine silk hat last night," he said. "I went to the White House reception and on my way home the hat was entirely spoiled."

"What happened to it?" asked the tailor.

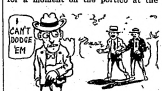
"It got wet," said the senator, "thoroughly drenched. It looks like the dickens and the fur is all rubbed the wrong way."

"Well, call up the hatter and have him send after it and iron it out, and it will be all right," said the tailor.

"Why, can it be fixed up? It can? I thought if it got wet it was gone for good. Sure, I'll have it fixed, for I want to get ready for the next reception." And the western statesman went away happy.

Wilson Dodges Sleuths to Go on Shopping Trip

SHORTLY after ten o'clock the other morning a distinguished looking person with a carefree expression came out of the White House and stood for a moment on the portico at the main entrance. He was attired in a linen suit and carried a small bundle of papers under his arm. Soon he swung into a brisk walk toward the east front gate, nodding pleasantly to those whom he met on the way. Many turned to watch him as he strode along, probably being impressed with the air of freedom which he seemed to breathe and his utter independence.



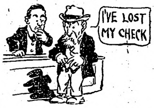
It was, of course, the president of the United States. But where were the secret service guards?

Suddenly there was sound of a commotion in the vicinity of the executive offices. Two husky men of the secret service ranks were then seen rushing across the lawn. The president quickened his pace, appeared to be about to run, and then gave up the race. As the men, out of breath, caught up with him, he said: "I came very near getting away that time."

The president was out on a little personally conducted shopping expedition. He stopped at his bank, inquired about his balance, just as many another American citizen might do, and looked over some summer clothing.

Senator Kern of Indiana Loses His Pay Check

SENATOR KERN of Indiana the other day called at the office of the senate disbursing clerk, there to cash his monthly pay-check. He reached into his right-hand, lower vest pocket, and the check was not there.



"Look in your other pockets," suggested the clerk.

"No use," groaned Mr. Kern. "I am deed fool enough to carry all my valuables in that pocket. Up to this time it has cost me $300 to carry my money and keys there, and now it has cost me $1,000."

"We can stop payment on this check—" began the clerk, but the senator did not hear him.

"I had to make a special trip to Indianapolis, costing $60, because I lost my safety vault key out of this pocket," continued the sorrowful Kern. "Then I lost $240 in bills and change out of it. Now my pay check—almost $700—is gone, too.

The clerk broke in here to assure the disconsolate senator that payment on the check could be stopped and a new voucher issued. Kern thanked him; the voucher was issued and the money pushed across the counter.

"Holy Moses!" said the disbursing clerk to his assistant. "Did you see that?"

"See what?"

"Where Senator Kern put all that money."

"Where'd he put it?"

"In his right-hand, lower vest pocket," replied the disbursing clerk.

GERMANY DECLARES WAR AGAINST RUSSIA; TROOPS INVADING FRANCE

KAISER'S FORCES MARCHING TOWARD FRENCH CAPITAL

PLAN TO VANGUISH FRANCE IN INTERVAL BEFORE RUSSIA CAN CREATE SERIOUS TROUBLE ON NORTHERN FRONTIER.

GERMANS ARE REPULSED AT CIREY WITH HEAVY LOSSES

Movement Made Without Formal Declaration of War—Kaiser Unable to Answer England as to Respecting Belgium's Neutrality.

London, Aug. 4. — German forces have begun the invasion of France without so far as is known, a declaration of war having been made. Two German detachments entered French territory moving in the direction of Paris.

Army Crosses Frontier.

One German force crossed the French frontier near the village of Cirey, between Nancy and Strassburg, and another German detachment, probably the Twenty-ninth infantry, Saturday night, invaded the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg, neutral territory between Belgium and Germany, and continued its march on the French fortified town of Longwy. A dispatch from Brussels said there was good reason to believe that this force, later in the day, entered France.

Germans Are Repulsed.

The German force which came into France near Cirey, which is 40 miles from Nancy, is reported to have been repulsed with heavy losses, but this has not yet been confirmed.

Apparently the Germany army is duplicating the first movement of the Franco-Prussian war. It was on Aug. 2, 1870, that the French and Garmans clashed in the first battle of that war at Saarbrucken where the Prince Imperial, under the orders of the emperor, received his famous "Baptism of fire."

It appears that Germany is taking the fullest possible advantage of her supposed superiority in rapid mobilization over France.

The plan of the German emperor, according to military observers here, is to vanguish or attempt to vanguish France in the interval before Russia will be able to create serious trouble on her northern frontier. It is supposed that Russian mobilization will take about three weeks.

All telegraphic and telephonic communication between Brussels and Luxemburg has been severed.

Invade Neutral Territory.

By the treaty of London, signed in 1867, the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg was declared neutral territory. Its integrity and independence were guaranteed.

Longwy is a fortified town of France on the Belgium frontier, 40 miles northwest of Metz in Germany.

A train full of German soldiers arrived at the station at Luxemburg during the night. The troops seized the station and the bridges on the Treves and Trois Vierges line in order to insure the regular passage of military trains across the Grand Duchy.

Encounter French Forces.

According to an evening newspaper published at Liege, 20,000 German troops crossed the French frontier this morning near Nancy. They encountered French forces and were repulsed with heavy losses. This news, however, lacks confirmation.

A telephone dispatch from Brussels says it was reported that Germany had declared war on France and that the French ambassador, Jules Cambon, had left the German capital. This report could not be confirmed.

France Issues Statement.

The French embassy yesterday issued the following statement:

"French territory has been invaded at Cirey and German troops are marching on the fort at Cirey. This act has been committed without a declaration of war. The German ambassador is at present in Paris."

Germany declared today that she was unable to answer the question put by the British ambassador at Berlin as to whether she is prepared to respect the neutrality of Belgium.

This statement appeared in a communication issued by the French embassy.

The neutrality of Belgium has been guaranteed by Great Britain and she is bound to protect Belgium for her own safety as Belgium under German rule would be a never ending menace to England.

War Was Result Expected.

London, Aug. 4.—Events in the European crisis developed with startling rapidity. The German ultimatum to Russia, demanding that Russia cease the mobilization of her army, expired and a few hours later the German emperor signed a mobilization order.

The German ambassador at St. Petersburg, Count Von Pourtales, delivered a declaration of war in the name of his government to the Russian government and the entire staff of the embassy immediately left St. Petersburg.

After the warlike speeches delivered by the German emperor and the imperial chancellor at Berlin, no other result could be expected. Hopes that the dreaded event might be averted had been raised by the intervention of King George in St. Petersburg and the fact that the German reichstag was not to be convened until Tuesday. Hence the actual declaration of war had not been expected for another day or two.

Now the die is cast and Europe is to be plunged into a general war which has been the apprehension of European statesmen for generations.

Placards were posted in Paris calling for general mobilization and the German ambassador, although he had not been handed his passports, was preparing to leave the French capital.

Germans and Russians Clash.

The first shots in the Russo-German war were exchanged between patrols yesterday afternoon near Prostken, 120 miles to the southeast of Konigsberg.

The only redeeming feature of the darkest prospect with which Europe has been faced for half a century, is that Italy has declared her neutrality. But how long that neutrality can be maintained is an exceedingly debatable question.

Great Britain's position already has been defined by Premier Asquith in the British parliament. He declared that she is under no formal obligation to go to the assistance of France in the event of an European war.

American Tourists Trapped.

London, Aug. 4.—Hundreds of marooned Americans are arriving tonight from the continent. All are anxious to get home, but few have been able to secure accommodations. They report hundreds of Americans still in France and Germany and absolutely unable to get away from these nations. According to the stories told by the Americans arriving here the Europeans have taken advantage of their plight to gouge out of them every possible dollar.

Barbaric Warfare in Servia.

Washington, Aug. 4.—If the experience of the recent past is any guide to the immediate future, the war between Austria-Hungary and Servia will produce revolting scenes of barbarity and savagery. During the Balkan wars the Carnegie Peace endowment sent an international commission to the countries engaged in conflict. This commission's report pictured ghastly conditions and condemned the conduct of Bulgarians, Greeks and Servians, to say nothing of the Turks.

Bankers Would Avert War.

London, Aug. 3.—That the powerful financial interests both here and on the continent, are bringing into play every possible line of persuasion to prevent the general war, has developed.

England Mobilizing Forces.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Official dispatches received here report England mobilizing forces along the North sea.

AUSTRIAN CAVALRY ON THE MARCH

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GENERAL WAR CRISIS.

One hundred thousand German troops cross the duchy of Luxemburg and are concentrating on the frontier of France. Twenty-five thousand Germans are engaged in constructing earthworks at the concentration point.

* * *

Four European powers, Austro-Hungary, Russia, Germany and France are now actually engaged in warfare. Germany and France appear to be trying to throw the onus and responsibility for a formal declaration of war on each other.

* * *

Great Britain's policy in the crisis will be announced by Premier Asquith today. In the meantime all England is undergoing the greatest suspense it has known in a century.

* * *

Russian forces invade German territory at several points. One patrol is repulsed at a bridge over the Farthe and another destroys the postoffice at Bilderweitschen.

* * *

Two squadrons of Cossacks are moving toward the frontier of East Prussia.

HOLLAND MOBILIZING ARMY

Queen Wilhelmina's Order Arouses Dutch Cities—Signs of Military Preparations on All Sides.

Amsterdam, Aug. 4.—That Holland is in the midst of war is evident here. On all sides there are signs of military preparation.

The mobilization ordered by Queen Wilhelmina was so readily answered that the operation was soon completed. The peaceful streets of the sleepy Dutch cities presented an unwonted aspect. Troops are constantly moving and are being lodged in the public buildings.

The mobilization decree caused a panic among the poorer classes. There was a frantic run on savings banks; crows beseiged the shops for food supplies and the excitement increased when the postoffice, railways and commercial houses refused to give coin for notes.

A bill has been presented to parliament authorizing the mayors in the various towns to seize supplies and sell them to the public and thus avoid their being held up and prices raised.

AMERICAN BANKS PREPARED

Secretary McAdoo Plans to Minimize Financial Burden Caused by European War.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The machinery of the federal government has been turned toward fortifying the American banking system so that this nation's share in the financial burden of European war will be distributed on many shoulders and its direct effects minimized.

Conferences at the White House and treasury department, culminated late yesterday in the departure for New York of Secretary McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency Williams. These two men have authority to put in operation the plan which congress designed years ago for such situations as the present by which the national banks of the country can obtain $500,000,000 in currency under the Aldrich-Vreeland act with which to face any condition and meet any obligation.

Other Steamers Suspend Service.

New York, Aug. 3.—The transatlantic service between New York and continental Europe was suspended by the Cunard line and the International Mercantile Marine Company, which controls the White Star, Red Star, American, Leyland, Dominion and Atlantic transport lines. Sailings for British ports via these lines were not interrupted. Hundreds of persons had engaged passage via these lines for Mediterranean and Sandinavian ports

Chicago 'Change Stays Open.

Chicago, Aug. 3.—Armour's millions rescued the wheat trade from panic. Instead of chaos resulting from a settlement day in the midst of a war market, with possibly scores of firms embarrassed, and a virtual certainty that bankruptcies, few or many, would ensue, the Chicago Board of Trade was enabled to maintain the record of never having closed. The chief reason was that 75 entangled firms and individuals on 'change were freely given aid by Armour & Co.

Want Wilson to Settle War.

Brussels, Aug. 3.—The international bureau of peace sent an appeal to President Wilson to offer his mediation in the European conflict. The bureau also asked the German emperor to use his efforts to settle the controversy, reminding him that the twenty-fifth anniversary of his reign had been celebrated amid peace. President Poincare of France, Emperor Nicholas of Russia and Pope Pius were among others appealed to in the interest of peace.

LONDON REMAINS CALM IN FACE OF IMPENDING WAR

DECISION OF BRITISH CABINET IN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS IS ANXIOUSLY AWAITED BY GREAT CROWD.

POSITION OF THE COUNTRY WILL BE ANNOUNCED TODAY

That War Party Is Now in the Ascendency Is the General Opinion—Throngs Wonder Whether Great Britain Will "Fight or Flunk."

London, Aug. 4.—The Daily Chronicle publishes a rumor that Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria has been assassinated. This has not been confirmed.

London, Aug. 3.—London is maintaining her calm to the last moment. A great crowd assembled around the government offices at Whitehall awaiting the decision of the cabinet as to whether Great Britain would take part in the war, but when it was found no statement was to be made, the crowd melted away, only a few groups remaining to discuss whether the cabinet, as some put it, "had decided to flunk or fight."

To Announce Position Today.

Premier Asquith will announce Great Britain's position in the house of commons today. Prior to this announcement another cabinet meeting will be held.

The general impression is that the war party in the cabinet is in the ascendency, but not a ward was allowed to leak out of the cabinet chamber concerning the proceedings. It was said that Viscount Morley, lord president of council and Viscount Haldane, lord high chancellor, led the peace party and that Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, threatened to resign if the government did not stand by its unwritten agreement to support France against German attack.

t is known that the Lancashire Liberals are putting strong pressure on the government to keep out of the conflict at all costs, and it is said that Premier Asquith is somewhat influenced by this. But the average Englishman is saying that the government had no alternative, after the neutrality of Luxemburg has been disregarded by Germany and after Germany's refusal to say what her attitude would be with regard to Belgium.

Socialists Are Protesting.

The Socialists held a big meeting in Trafalgar square last night to protest against war. James Keir Hardie, independent labor and Socialist member of parliament, who was the chief speaker, declared that Italy, although bound by treaty, remained neutral and there was no reason why Great Britain should not do likewise. He announced his intention of calling a national strike against the war.

The railway stations are crowded with German, French and other reservists returning to their respective countries.

The board of agriculture has issued a statement that there is sufficient wheat in the country to supply the whole population for four months, allowing for normal consumption, irrespective of imports.

Many Americans in London.

Not even at the height of the tourist season were there more Americans in London than last night. In addition to those who are spending a holiday here and the crowds coming from the continent to get away from the inconveniences of war, there is another contingent which arrived yesterday, consisting of tourists who, armed with passports from the American embassy, started for the continent in the last few days but found it impossible to get further than Calais, Dieppe and other coast towns. As a consequence steamers from France and Belgium are crowded with what might be termed refugees.

A dispatch from Amsterdam says a report has reached there that the Russian ambassador to Berlin has demanded his passports.

Fleeing From Paris.

The flight from Paris has become almost a panic. One of the Americans who arrived from the French capital yesterday said the train which left Paris at 9 o'clock Saturday night was jammed with Americans. Many of them went to the station as early as 3 o'clock in the afternoon and stood for hours waiting for a chance to get aboard. The heat was intense and there was much suffering among the women and children, but nobody would give up his place.

When the train was drawn up there was a frantic rush for the cars and what is described as almost a pitched battle took place, the strongest gaining the victory and climbing into the cars. Baggage was abandoned in the rush and some of the passengers arrived in London without even a change of linen.

To Postpone Cup Race.

London, Aug. 3.—Sir Thomas Lipton declared he had definitely decided not to race at Sandy Hook next September for the America's cup if England becomes engaged in war.

HOPES TO AVERT RAIL STRIKE

PRESIDENT BRINGING ENGINEMEN AND MANAGERS TOGETHER.

Latter Are Warned of Calamity That Walkout Might Bring to the Nation.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Unofficial reports that the managers of the 98 western railroads involved in the threatened strike of 55,000 engineers and firemen will heed President Wilson's plea for peace are current among men in close touch with the situation. The president is understood to be confident that a strike will be unnecessary.

Appeals to Managers.

The committee of managers to whom the president appealed is to tell Mr. Wilson whether they will accept the settlement proposed by the federal board of mediation, which suggested the arbitration of wage differences.

The president called in Charles P. Neill, former commissioner of labor, and had him take a message to the railroad managers again urging on them the necessity for adopting the proposed plan of settlement.

Might Bring Great Calamity.

The railroad managers were asked to remember that a great calamity might come to the country if a strike is declared by the engineers and firemen, thus holding up the movement of the crops of the West.

DISCUSS POSITION OF JAPAN

Washington Diplomats Talk Over Possibilities of Such a Move.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The possibility that Japan might become involved in a general war should her ally, England, be drawn into the threatened vortex in Europe, was discussed in diplomatic circles here. The treaty of alliance between Great Britain and Japan, signed in 1905 and renewed in 1911, provides that the countries shall support each other in the event of an attack or aggressive action against either in eastern Asia or India by another power.

From time to time there have been rumors of secret clauses, greatly extending the scope of the convention and making it apply to hostilities conducted outside of the Far East, but the existence of any such extra provisions is unknown to the state department or to the Japanese embassy here.

Japan's being drawn into any war that might involve Great Britain with Germany or Austria or Italy is believed to hinge entirely upon naval developments in the Far East.

HALF MILLION SEATTLE FIRE

Grand Trunk Pacific Pier and Coleman Dock Destroyed in Heart of Water Front.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 1.—Fire destroyed the Grand Trunk Pacific pier and damaged the Coleman dock, two of the largest passenger wharves in the heart of the Seattle water front, causing a loss estimated at $500,000, mostly covered by insurance. Eight persons were injured, four seriously, but all will recover.

The greatest loss was sustained by the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamship company, owners of the Grand Trunk pier, which was valued at $350,000. The damage to the Coleman deck is estimated at $50,000. The rest of the loss is distributed among occupants of the Grand Trunk pier and included several hundred tons of freight stored in the warehouse.

NOTED SOCIALIST CHIEF SHOT

Jean Leon Jaures Is Assassinated in Paris While Seated at Table in Restaurant.

Paris, Aug. 3.—Jean Leon Jaures, the noted Socialist leader, was assassinated while dining in a small restaurant near the Bourse. The assassin was arrested, but refused to disclose his identity.

Later he was identified as Raoul Villan, 29 years old, and said to be the son of a clerk of the civil court at Rheims.

The minister of the interior, Louis Malvy, on learning of the crime, left the meeting of the council and ordered precautions to be taken to prevent demonstrations.

The reports of the shots startled the diners and passersby and the assassin was seized. In his pocket was another loaded revolver. The police rescued him from the crowd, which shouted, "Assassin—Death to the assassin!" The body of the noted deputy was placed in a city conveyance which, surrounded by weeping comrades and friends, proceeded to his home, followed by a detachment of Republican guards.

Odessa Bourse Is Closed.

Odessa, Aug. 1.—The bourse has been closed for three days. The greatest activity prevails in the corn market.

Carranza And Carvajal Agreeing.

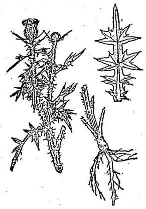
Washington, July 30.—General Carranza and Provisional President Carbajal have agreed on a base for the arrangement of peace in Mexico, according to a message receivd here by Jose Castellot, personal representative of Carbajal. With respect to amnesty and guarantees, General Carranza, it is understood, will promise immunity to all except those directly responsible for the overthrow of Madero. Practically all those said to be guilty fled Mexico, and that exception will not be opposed.

TAKEN FOR CANADA THISTLE

Bull Thistle Not Generally Troublesome and May Be Eradicated by Good Rotation Systems.

Weeds may be classified in different ways. One of the most useful classifications is based on the length of time the weeds live. This gives three classes: Annual, biennial, and perennial. An annual weed is one that starts from the seed in the spring, develops into a plant which flowers and seeds the same year, and then dies; or, in other words, an annual weed is one that lives but one growing season. Most of our weeds belong to this class.

A biennial weed is one that lives for two years. The first year it starts from the seed and develops a large tap root below the ground and a dosette of leaves above ground, but does not flower or seed. The large tap root is stored full of food which gives the plant an early start the following spring. From the center of the rosette of leaves a stalk is sent up which bears flowers and, later, seeds. At the end of the second year the plant dies. Two good illustration of this class of weeds are the bull thistle and the burdock.



Bull Thistle—Showing Flowers, Separate Leaf and Roots.

The bull thistle is often mistaken for Canada thistle. It is, however, much larger and more rugged. This weed may be eradicated by preventing the plants from going to seed for two years. Cutting once or twice in a season will usually suffice. It is not generally troublesome in well-tilled fields and disappears under good rotation systems.

DRESSING FOR SHEAR CUTS

Mixture of Turpentine, Tar and Oil Is Recommended for Healing and Keeping Flies Away.

The following dressing is recommended by the Shepherd's Journal for sheep wounds:

For clean cuts a good dressing, to prevent the fly from settling on the wound, is a mixture of one part turpentine, one part Stockholm tar and two parts salad or olive oil. The turpentine is cleansing and its strong smell keeps the flies off, but being very volatile it would soon evaporate if used alone.

Tar is healing, and being strong smelling is objectionable to the fly. It also adheres to the wool and flesh and assists to retain the turpentine. Salad or olive oil tends to soften the severe effects of the tar and turpentine, also to a great extent prevents the tar from injuring the wool.

The same mixture is very effective also in destroying the maggots after the sheep are blown, and in healing wounds made by them. Any lubricating oil or ordinary fat will serve as a substitute to mix with the tar and turpentine.

Infertile Eggs Keep Longer.

Some people still think that hens which run with the rooster lay more eggs than hens that are kept separate. This is not the true state of the case at all, as anyone can test by experiment. But eggs laid by hens with no male mate—infertile eggs, they are called—will keep much longer and at a higher temperature than will fertile eggs. It is really much better for the hens, for the roosters and for eggs that the sexes be separated and kept separate after the hatch season is over.

Manure the Garden.

One place on the farm where it pays to manure the land often and liberally is the garden and truck patch. This should receive a liberal application every year, for from this acre properly managed and cultivated, more than half the living for the family may be produced.

Hogs as Soil Improvers.

We know of no cheaper, easier and more profitable way to bring up the soil than by making a field into a hog pasture for two or three years. It will help matters along also if the grain is fed to the hogs all over the field instead of in one corner.

Make a Creep for the Pigs.

By all means make a creep for the little pigs, a place where they can get in to be fed where the larger hogs cannot come. And while we are speaking of feeding young pigs let us not forget that too much sloppy feed is not good for them.

Food for Growing Chicks.

Do not depend on too much mash food for young growing chicks. Give the growing and developing gizzards something to do, some grist to grind, or they will not develop as they should.

State News of General Interest

CRAZED; KILLS DAUGHTERS

Virginia Man Driven Insane by Grief Over Son's Death—Attempts Suicide.

Virginia.—Crazed by grief over the drowning of his son a year ago, and brooding over financial troubles, Henry Wuori, 47 years old, a Finnish homesteader near here, shot to death his daughters, Amelia, aged 11, and Mary, aged 9.

He made an unsuccessful attempt to shoot his daughter, Sarah, aged 16, and then turned the gun upon himself. He failed in his attempt at suicide and escaped to the woods, badly wounded.

A man hunt was immediately begun and the county bloodhounds were put on the trail. Wuori was a temperance man, never indulging in liquor.

He was apparently in his normal mind. His wife and little daughter went to the edge of the homestead clearing to pick berries. They heard shots and ran back to the house. The elder child had been shot once through the heart and had died instantly.

Mary, the younger child, was playing on the floor with two dolls when Wuori fired at her. She received only a superficial wound at the first shot and clasping the dolls in her arms and shielding them with her body, she jumped on a bed, where she was shot a second time through the heart and instantly killed.

Wuori then went outside the house and fired twice at his older daughter. She ran into a barn and hid herself, while his wife fled screaming from the clearing.

Wuori then turned the rifle on himself. The shot carried away several teeth and a piece of his jawbone, which were found at the spot where he stood when he attempted his life. Wuori fled to the woods with the rifle. The gun was empty.

WED SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rendall of Delavan Celebrate—Relatives Make Old Couple Happy.

Delavan.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rendall were carried back seventy-five years to their wedding day when they celebrated the diamond anniversary surrounded by children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and a few close friends, at the little homestead near here where they have lived since 1864.

All of the nine children attended. They are: Mrs. James Young, Lynn Haven, Fla; E. J. Rendall, Portland, Ore.; J. B. Rendall, Pine City, Minn.; Mrs. Thomas Cook, Mrs. Robert Moore and Charles Rendall, Blue Earth, Minn.; Robert Rendall, Winnebago, Minn.; J. F. Rendall and Mrs. Ella Lewis, Delavan.

Despite their advanced age the couple entered actively into the day's festivities. Mr. Rendall is 97 years old and his wife is 93. An anniversary dinner was served.

The children presented them with seventy-five American Beauty roses and two chairs were the gift of grandchildren. A grandson in New York presented Mrs. Rendall with a diamond necklace. There are thirty-eight grandchildren and forty great grandchildren.

Telegrams from friends in Ohio and a cablegram from England brought congratulations.

Miss Anna Apsey and Charles Rendall were married in Chardstock, England, July 30, 1839. They came to America in 1841 and lived at Gravesend, Long Island, for a number of years. Later they went to Wisconsin. In May, 1864, they settled on the homestead near Delavan.

Couple Face Fraud Charge.

Mankato.—United States Deputy Marshal Charles Kittleson brought Burt Rentz and wife of Wells, to Mankato on a warrant charging them with attempting to defraud the government under the bankruptcy law. They pleaded not guilty and were held to the grand jury. They were released on their own recognizance. It is charged that Mr. and Mrs. Rentz were in an alleged conspiracy to defraud certain wholesale jewelry firms throughout the United States by going into assumed bankruptcy and concealing the goods purchased.

Wilson Honors Woodrow Baby.

Brainerd.—In a letter to Mrs. V. C. Francis, mother of the first baby born in Woodrow, a mining town on the south Cuyuna range named after President Woodrow Wilson, the president felicitates the parents on the honor of having the first baby in the town and wishes little Dorothy Lucille Francis a long and happy life. The baby was given a lot by the townsite company, and other friends gave it a baby cab and a purse of money.

Ten Years' Average Crop.

Minneapolis.—Eastern and central portions of South Dakota will harvest about a 10-years' average crop of small grains, according to a letter received by the Security National bank from G. W. Hart, president of the Merchants National bank of Bryant, S. D. Mr. Hart has had investigators out in the fields of nearly 20 counties in his neighborhood. The wheat crop, he reports, will be considerably under that expected two weeks ago. Corn and hay are in excellent condition. Alfalfa especially is a good crop.

OLD PRISON ABOUT DONE FOR

New State Institution Slowly Absorbing Army of Convicts at Stillwater.

Stillwater.—So slowly and methodically that the change is hardly noticeable, even in the big kitchen of the institution the last of the state's Stillwater wards are being removed from the old prison into the new. Within a day or two it is expected the remaining 300 convicts now occupying cells in the old prison will have been moved to their new home, and the life dream of Warden Henry Wolfer, that Minnesota's convicts would one day be housed in the most modern, complete and best appointed penal institution in the world, will have become a reality.

Complete transfer of the convicts cannot be made until Stillwater annexes the territory occupied by the new prison. The state constitution provides that the state prison shall be "in Stillwater." When the constitution was adopted St. Paul drew the capitol, Minneapolis the university and Stillwater the prison. The new prison is now outside the corporation line, but it is expected the Stillwater city council will annex the territory. Until it does the old prison cannot be fully abandoned. It will be necessary to keep some prisoners in the old place and maintain the actual administration headquarters.

WILL PUSH SEED CORN WEEK

Phone Girls to Call Farmers Urging Them to Pick Best Ears Before Frost.

St. Paul.—Some time late in August or early in September the farmers of Minnesota will be called to their phones by operators on rural lines to answer the question, "Have you selected your seed corn yet?" If the reply is in the negative they will be asked to get busy. Others will receive the same advice in letters from their bankers.

These are means by which the extension division of the college of agriculture intends to aid the farmers in keeping their record of the highest yield to the acre of any state in the Union.

The college of agriculture will wait until the first killing frost can be predicted and then get in touch with the farmers, so that they can beat the weather by selecting the best in their fields.

Word will also be sent to the principals of all agricultural high schools in the state to keep the farmers informed of the approach of Seed Corn week, supplementing the direct information of the bankers and telephone operators on the rural lines.

FIVE "HOBOES" ARE KILLED

Lose Lives When Train Is Wrecked—Were "Beating Their Way."

Waterville.—Five men were killed when a special coal train on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad was wrecked by a broken journal Wednesday. Trainmen were uninjured, but five men who were "beating their way" to the harvest fields were buried under the coal when the cars were piled up in a cut a mile north of here.

Two bodies, those of Orlando and Floyd Martz of Monroe, Ind., were recovered. They were identified by life insurance policies. Searchers are working to uncover the bodies of the three men still buried in the wreck.

Three others, who also were traveling on brakebeams, were pulled out of the wreck unharmed.

Find Drowned Man's Relatives.

Hastings.—Chief of Police William Nolan has received a telegram from Police Superintendent S. W. Perrot of Indianapolis, Ind., stating that J. C. Bledsoe, the man drowned after a dive from the spiral bridge here, has a brother on the police force in that city, who informed the mother of the accident.

Bledsoe and his companion, C. F. Sanders, were employed in Indiana as street car conductors, but went out at the time of the big strike. The body has not been recovered. Sanders is serving a ten-day sentence for running away with Bledsoe's clothes.

Currie Saloons Ruled Out.

Pipestone.—Because the village of Currie has never been incorporated it is among the "dry" towns of the state. Currie is a part of Murray township, Murray county, and under a recent decision of the supreme court the saloons were closed on the ground that the township of which the village is a part, has never voted in favor of saloons. It is said that efforts will be made to incorporate the village so that the saloons may be reopened.

Bit Off Wife's Nose; Captured.

Duluth.—Posing as his wife's cousin and with his mustache shaved off, John Marobita, who on July 18 bit off the end of his wife's nose during a quarrel, was captured by Deputy Sheriff O'Dea at the detention hospital in Virginia. When placed under arrest Marobita confessed that he has visited his wife daily since she was received at the Virginia institution. The woman is in a serious condition as blood poisoning has developed.

MINNESOTA TO SEND EXHIBITS

State Will Be Represented at Five Big Fairs This Season.

St. Paul.—Commissioner Fred D. Sherman was instructed to arrange for Minnesota exhibits at the Indiana and Illinois state fairs and at the district fairs at Sterling, Ill., and Waterloo, Iowa, at the annual meeting of the state board of immigration at the Capitol, in addition to the display at the Minnesota fair.

Mr. Sherman submitted his annual report showing the work done by the department during the last fiscal year. He said he believed that at least 5,000 families, or 25,000 persons, estimating five to a family, moved into Minnesota during the year and says that the bumper corn crop of 1913 did more to advertise the resources of the North Star state than any other one thing.

The commissioner also reported that he has a balance of $1,700 from the appropriation for the fiscal year ending August 1. There was $35,000 available for the year beginning August 1 and the board decided to use the funds as for the present year. The advertising campaign will be extended and it is planned to start the exhibit car into the adjoining states to the south and west early in December for five months. Heretofore this car has been sent out in January for only four months.

Those who attended the meeting were A. D. Stephens, Crookston; J. A. Nichols, Minneapolis; Secretary of State Julius A. Schmahl, George F. Authier, representing Governor Eberhart, and Deputy Auditor C. S. Brown representing State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson.

SOUTHERN EDITORS TO MEET

Second District Association Will Hold Unusual Midsummer Session Aug. 8.

Mankato.—The Second District Editorial association is to enjoy an unusual session at its midsummer meeting at New Ulm, Aug. 8. The day's doings will commence with an automobile ride tendered to the visitors by the New Ulm Commercial club, which has charge of the arrangements for the meeting. The business session will be held late in the day and the following will be among the topics discussed: "Political Advertising," "Postal Laws and Regulation," "How to Induce Merchants to Advertise," and "Making the Job Department Pay."

A banquet will be served in the evening in Turner hall, and a short program of toasts will be given, among which will be one on the "Value of a Newspaper to a Community," by John D. Deets of Mankato, secretary of the Southern Minnesota Better Development league. The Second Regiment band of New Ulm will give a concert, and later an exhibition of physical culture will be given by a class under the direction of Professor Herman Hine.

Philip Seymour Is Dead.

Duluth.—Philip Seymour, one of Duluth's most prominent land attorneys, died here suddenly of heart disease. Mr. Seymour was an important figure in the early days of litigation over timber and mine lands in Minnesota. He came here in 1891 from Washington, D. C., to take part in the famous section 30 lawsuit, and remained. He was an attorney in the land department in Washington and was considered one of the best land experts in the United States. He was a member of the Scottish Rite Masonic order, and was 57 years old.

"Blue Sky" Law Invoked.

Duluth.—Brokers of Calgary oil stocks ran up against the Wisconsin "blue sky" law when they opened an office here. J. Schlitz, who had been left in charge of the Superior office, was arrested charged with selling stock without a state license. He will be tried under the new law. F. W. Ferckle, who conducted an oil stock office in Duluth for several weeks, left Schlitz in charge in Superior while he went to Minneapolis to open a shop. Ferckle was under bonds in Duluth to keep the peace after an altercation with a stock broker who attacked him in newspaper advertisements.

Fine Crops Near Winona.

Winona.—Early threshing reports from the territory in Eastern South Dakota and Southern Minnesota reveal favorable conditions in the yields of the cereal grains. The general outlook is good and above the average. With favorable weather for the remainder of the summer, corn will be the best crop harvested. The growth of this crop has been remarkable, it is declared, during the last week. Much of it already is well eared out.

Injured at Circus; Dies.

Mankato.—William Boswell, a prominent resident of St. Clair, who was injured by a falling tent pole at Ringling's circus, is dead. Employes were taking down the supports of the large tent as the audience was leaving when one of the large poles fell. Mr. Boswell's spine was injured. He was 57 years old and leaves a family. Miss Margaret Scott of Artesian, S. D., also was struck by tht pole, and is still in a local hospital. One or two others received slight injuries.

MONARCHS OF THE COUNTRIES INVOLVED

Left, emperor of Austria. Top, center, czar of Russia. Bottom, center, emperor of Germany. Right, king of Servia.

MEN AND ISSUES THAT FIGURE IN WAR SITUATION

To Count Leopold Berchtold, Austrain Foreign Minister, Must Be Given First Place

BROUGHT ABOUT CONTEST

It Is Understood He Believed the Time Ripe for Favorable Action—Career of Nikola Pashitch, Servian Premier—Russia's Part in Embroglio.

Count Leopold Berchtold, a quiet man, with English manners, sitting at a desk in the foreign office in Vienna—such is the unimposing presence of the Austro-Hungarian statesman who precipitated a situation more serious to Europe than any that has arisen since the events that immediately preceded the Franco-Prussian war. And the most extraordinary feature of the crisis is that it should have arisen directly out of the assassination, by a Servian, of Francis Ferdinand, the archduke who in his life time was regarded as the firebrand of Europe. Thus the archduke, after death, as he was in life, remains the great menacing factor in the affairs of European Christendom.

Count Berchtold assumed the portfolio of foreign affairs at Vienna upon the retirement of Count von Aehrenthal, who put through the act of annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina, which set in motion the wild passions that culminated in the assassination of the Austrian heir to the throne.

Russia Back of Servia.

When he took office as the director of the foreign office, Berchtold found a situation full of portent. Servia, incensed by Austria's absorption of territories which formerly had belonged to Turkey and to which Servia considered itself the heir, because they are populated largely by a people of Serb race, was clamoring for the undoing of that which had been accomplished by the decree of annextion. Behind the clamor at Belgrade could be heard the sinister undertone of the growl of the Russian bear.

Berchtold set himself to work to reduce relations to a normal basis. Behind him were the two other members of the triple alliance—Germany and Italy—and opposing him were Russia, the self-imposed protector of all the Slavic nations, including Servia, and the two other members of the triple entente, Great Britain and France.

Broke Up Balkan League.

Then came the Balkan war in 1912, in which the Bulgarian and Servian Slavs crushed the power of Turkey in Europe. The formation of the Balkan alliance and the utter defeat of Turkey were startling events which caught Berchtold napping. His next move was to break up the Balkan league by stimulating the land hunger of Servia and Greece, with their ally, Montenegro, and turning them against Bulgaria, which was the predominant military factor in the war of 1912.

The Graeco-Servian success, though, were another development for which Berchtold was unprepared. After Bulgaria had been defeated by the combination of five nations, including Turkey, the clamor at Belgrade against the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina by Austria was resumed with redoubled vituperativeness and noisy rancor.

This agitation, it has been pointed out by Berchtold, was the direct cause of the tragedy at Sarajevo, when the archduke and his morganatic wife fell by bullets fired by a Servian. The Austrian minister of foreign affairs demonstrated in the judicial inquiry that followed the crime, that Servian officials, civil and military, had been involved in the events that led to the assassination.

Deemed Time for Action.

The moment for action had come. Berchtold surveyed the international horizon.

He observed that Russia was involved in a big strike which had a revolutionary tinge.

That France was in a turmoil of political uncertainty.

That Great Britain was facing an internal convulsion as a result of the Ulster situation.

The Austrian ultimatum to Servia, demanding an apology for Servia's part in the tragedy of Sarajevo and a suppression of the anti-Austrian agitation in Belgrade, followed promptly in the midst of the preoccupation of the triple entente.

Berchtold realizes more clearly than anybody else that he has challenged the entire Slav world, with the exception of Bulgaria; that his quarrel is not with Servia, but with Russia, which has stood back of Servia in her attacks upon Austria.

Nikola Pashitch, Servian Premier.

Nikola Pashitch, premier and minister of foreign affairs of Servia, has twice before been the dominant figure in Servian politics in the course of his 40 years in the public affairs of his country. His policy always has been bitterly hostile to Austria-Hungary, and the present crisis in the relations of the two countries is largely the outcome of his provocative attitude.

Pashitch throughout his career has conducted a vigorous fight for the economic freedom of Servia from Austria. By means of railway tariffs and inspection regulations on the frontier of Austria, Servia's natural road to the markets of western Europe, the Austrian government has been able to control Servian trade in pigs and poultry, the staple products of Servia.

Clamor Against Austria.

But the chief grievance of the Servians has been the continued domination of Austria-Hungary over a large population across the frontier which the Servians maintain is of Serb blood. Although a considerable part of this population has contested the claims of the Servian jingoes and has repeatedly demonstrated its preference for Austrain rule, the campaign for liberating the Servian brothers from the Austrian yoke has been kept up with frequent outbursts of anti-Austrian clamor in Belgrade. To this clamor Russia, always jealous of Austria, has lent her secret and sometimes her open support.

The annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina by Austria in 1909 produced a wild demand in Servia for immediate war to liberate the Bosnian brothers from Austrian rule. At that time, however, Russia was not ready for action against Austria, so the clamor spent itself in torrid speeches and fervid press declarations.

Occupied Adriatic Ports.

Pashitch was premier of Servia in 1912, at the outbreak of the Balkan war. He saw an opportunity to block Austria's long-sought road to the Aegean sea. The first objective points of the Servian armies in the first war were the ports of the Adriatic, in what is now Albania. These, with the help of Montenegro, Servia occupied in the first stages of the struggle.

At this stage, however, Pashitch's calculations were upset by Austria. Acting in conjunction with Italy, which also had pretensions to the country inhabited by the aboriginal stock of the Balkan peninsula, the Austrian government succeeded in inducing Europe to order Servia, Greece and Montenegro out of the Adriatic territory occupied by them, and set aside this region as an independent state, to be called Albania.

Servians Nursed Their Wrath.

The negotiations which Pashitch conducted in this phase of the Balkan struggle were protracted and delicate, but eventually the Austro-Italian demand was carried out, and the Servians nursed their wrath.

For the success of his defiant attitude toward Austria, Pashitch depended almost entirely upon Russia. It was realized clearly by General Putnik, the Servian chief of staff, that resistance to Austria upon the field of battle would be unthinkable, so far as an ultimate triumph for Servian arms is concerned.

In the course of the past score of years Servia has been conducting an active agitation among the Slavic population of southern Austria, and Pashitch undoubtedly counts upon internal disorders in the rear of an advancing Austrian army to embarrass the enemy in a campaign into Servia.

Of the success of this plan there is grave doubt, however, as the Catholic and Moslem Serbs of Austria have no hankering for Servian rule.

Austrian War Record—300 Years

1618 to 1648—Thirty years' war. Defeated by Gustavus Adolphus at Leipsic, 1631; at Lutzen, 1632. Province of Pomerania seized. Beaten by French and compelled to make peace.
1683—Defeated by the Turks. Emperor Leopold flees Vienna. Appeals to King John Sobieski of Poland. Sobieski defeats Turks under walls of Vienna and drives them back.
1697—Austrian Prince Eugene defeats Turks at Zenta.
1701-10—War of Spanish succession. Prince Eugene defeated French in Italy. Joined Marlborough and defeated French at Oudenarde, 1708, and Malplaquet, 1709.
1717—Prince Eugene defeated Turks at Belgrade.
1741—Frederick the Great takes province of Silesia from Austria. Defeated Austrians at Mollwitz.
1755—Seven years' war. Frederick defeated Austrians at Prague.
1757—Austrians defeated at Leuthen.
1760—Austrians defeated at Torgu and Liegnitz.
1762—Austrians defeated at Freiburg.
1796—Austrians defeated by Napoleon at Lodi, Arcola, Rivoli. Driven out of Italy.
1799—Austrians defeated by Moreau at Hohenlinden. By Massena at Zurich.
1800—Defeated by Napoleon at Marengo.
1800—Defeated by Lannes at Montebello.
1805—Defeated at Austerlitz. Vienna taken by Napoleon.
1809—Defeated at Eckmuhl. Defeated at Asperin and Essling. Defeated at Wagram. Vienna taken.
1859—Defeated by Napoleon III at Magenta and Solferino.
1866—Seven weeks' war. Defeated by Prince Frederick and Von Moltke at Sadowa.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

While war is "hell," yet our american producers will profit by the great European war that is now on tap. The only way to profit by it, is to be a producer, and the actual producer is the one that will get the actual benefit out of a long continued war.

We publish in another column the platform of John. A. Duffy candidate for Representative from this District. Read it over carefully, and do not be sidetracked by "Roarbacks" sent out a few days before election to deceive the people, into voting for an unknown man for this important position.

WHY WE WILL NOT SUPPORT O'NEIL.

We sent out copies of the last session laws to all of our subscribers, but a portion of them did not read them, so we will quote part of Sec. 15, Chapter 568, House File No. 308, part of the drainage law that Brown fixed up and O'Neil passed:

Section 15 of Chapter 230 of the General Laws of Minnesota for 1905, providing for hearings on extension of contracts relating to drainage.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

That Section 15 of Chapter 230 of the General Laws of Minnesota for 1905 be amended so as to read as follows:

Sec. 15. The bond and contract shall be attached to each other and the contract shall contain the specific description of the work to be done, either expressly or by reference to plans and specifications, and refer to the number of the section or setcions, as provided for in the preceeding section, and shall provide that the work shall be done and completed as provided for in the report of the engineer, and subject to his approval and that of the auditor, or auditors as the case may be.

Such contract shall be drawn to the satisfaction of the engineer and county attorney. Every such contract shall embrace all the provisions provided by law for the giving of bond by contractors for public works and improvements and for the better security of the contracting county or counties and of the parties performing labor and furnishing material in and about the performance of such contracts, and shall provide that time shall be of the essence of the contract, in that if there should be any failure to perform the work according to the terms of said contract within the time limited therein, originally or by extension, the contractors shall forfeit and pay to the county in which the portion of the work in default shall be located, a certain sum, to be named therein and which shall be fixed by the county auditor, or auditors, as the case may be, for each day that such failure shall continue. No extension of time shall be granted unless applied for in writing to the auditor, or auditors as case may be, stating to his or their SATISFACTION good and sufficient reasons therefor, nor shall any extension affect the right to enforce such forfeiture, if any, as shall occur after the time originally limited and before such extension, or occuring after the limit of the extension.

O'Neil passed the law and Fasel has inforced it, "nit." But where do you farmers who pay ditch taxes come in? Those of you who read the law as introduced by Representative Marschalk can readily see where the farmers would come in, but when our great farmer Representative got it fixed up, he kicked out the farmers and tax payers, and opened the gate wide for the County Auditor to walk in. Is it any wonder he is starting banks? Why if you farmers elect O'Neil for Senator and Fasel for Auditor for the next four years, they will have banks in every village in northern Minnesota, and when you call to pay your taxes you will find that there has been additional assessments levied to pay additional expence of CONSTRUCTION, while the ditch contractors explains to the Auditor to his satisfaction that an extension of time was necessary

BACK ON THE TRACK.

The Farmer's Promotive Club of the town of Leon, Clearwater County, is back on the road again. For a time it wandered around in the byways, having lost its bearings. We notice in this week's issue of the Clearbrook Journal a note from the club indorsing the principles set forth by C. L. Hansen in a speech delivered in the school house in Leon township last week. Give us your hand Rydeen and give your bunch of farmers a shake for us. We always did think you were good at heart even if you did kind of lose the track for a time! —T. R. Falls Times.

Rydeen was always on the right track and is to-day. Where The Times thought he was off the track was when he refused to support Stenvick for Representative, but that was the time that Edward was right on the right track and had on a full head of steam.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMET.

To the Voters of the new 65th District, composed of the Counties of Pennington, Clearwater and Red Lake:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative for the said district. I solicit your support and votes at the election to be held November 3rd, 1914.

I have been a resident of the District for the past thirty-two years and have, I believe, grown to know the wants and needs of the citizens of the District, and as political platforms have been eliminated by the Non-Partisan Election Law, I therefore hold it to be the duty of all persons seeking legislative honors to declare themselves upon public questions affecting the welfare, health and morals of the people of the State.

If nominated and elected I pledge myself to use my best efforts and ability to work for the following legislation:

Legislation for economy and efficiency in State Administration of business affairs for the purpose of lightening the burdens of the tax payers of the state.

I favor putting the telephones of the state under the supervision of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission and compelling physical connection of lines and regulations of rates.

I shall encourage the adoption of the Revolving Fund Amendment known as House File No. 1242. Also the Iniative Referendum Amendment.

Equal suffrage for women.

I favor the sale of foreign bonds held by the State of Minnesota, and the investment of the permanent funds of the state in improving our own, instead of loaning them to other states at a low rate of interest. The money should be used to finance our Counties, Cities, Drainage Projects, School Districts and Loans on Resident Farm Property.

I favor the increase in the royalities paid the State when the present mineral leases expire.

I favor Consolidation and Reduction of the State Board Commissions in the interests of economy.

I favor the submission of the liquor question to the vote of the people, to the end that communities where they are of the opinion that right living and higher morals may be attained by the elimination of liquor, may at least have an opportunity of putting their views to the test, that is, I favor County Option and if elected will vote for its adoption.

I also favor liberal allowances for advertising the resources of the State with a view of inducing immigration.

I firmly believe in the rule of the people and if elected shall support every measure which may tend to increase the power of the State government and all measures which may tend to the betterment of the condition in the rural communities.

Hoping you will give my platform due consideration and favor me with your franchise, I am most

Respectfully,
[illegible]

WE HAVE [illegible]

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write or Call on US at FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

What about that peace talk that has been going the rounds for the past few years? With about all the strongest navies in the world, with their battle ships cleared for action, it does not look much like peace.

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 24th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel W. Conklin, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on December 26th 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07602 for the N. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before William Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 2nd, day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles O. Stephenson, Melvin J. Stephenson, Claus O. San, and Ole A. San, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

SENSITIVE SEISMOGRAPHS.

They Serve Other Purposes Than Recording Earthquakes.

Contrary to popular belief, earthquakes are by no means rare occurrences. As a matter of fact practically all places on the surface of the earth experience some kind of tremor or shake at least once an hour, and lesser tremblings are even more frequent. This fact has been established since the opening throughout the world of stations where seismographs record the slightest movement of this earth of ours.

The seismographs can be made to serve several other useful purposes besides the recording of earthquakes. Some of them are so delicate that a railroad train running a mile away will affect them.

Seismograph records have frequently been produced in court to show that the operation of heavy machinery produced sufficient vibration in near by buildings to make the owners of the factory liable for damages.

Probably the most unusual purpose to which the seismograph has ever been put is that of determining the amount of vibration in a locomotive as a result of unbalanced driving wheels. Engineers have devised some ingenious methods of cutting down this vibration, which means a greatly decreased consumption of coal.—New York American.

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in the Sunbeam July 3,1914

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 25th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor G. Holome, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06590 for N. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 19th, day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Germond H. Homme, Hans P. Hanson, Chris Thompson, all of Homme Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wauke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

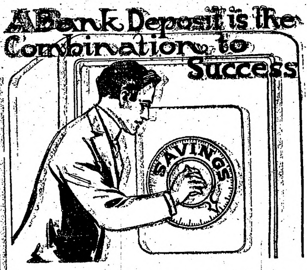
Assistance.

"Madam, won't you help a poor man along?"

"I haven't the time, but there is a flea in the house that might oblige."

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.


A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door. But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit. If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

THE BIG STORE

at Highlanding, Minn.

We have the biggest stock of General Merchandise, Groceries and Hardware of any store in eastern Pennington County.

We sell our goods at lowest prices, and pay highest price for country produce. Call and see us and get prices at

The Post-office Store.

M. G. THORESON, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

A Leak Somewhere.

"When did you find out that he had a spiritual side?"

"When I broke a bottle in his pocket."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wouldn't It Be Fine?

"Radium is constantly giving off particles of itself, yet never gets any smaller."

"Gosh! That's the kind of stuff for a bank roll."—Pittsburgh Post.

But for some sorrow and trouble we would never know half the good there is about us.—Dickens.

Wonderful Man.

"Jones [illegible] his friends seem to [illegible]"

"Is he? Well, he can explain the income tax law so that you can almost understand it."—Philadelphia Press.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam, July 17th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Salem, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 17th 1908, made Homestead Entry. No. 0989, for E. ½, N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ and Lot 6, Section 32, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Years Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 26th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Arthur Lund, of Wauke, Minn. Knute Larson, of Rudell, Minn. Ledrer Bon, of Homme, Minn. Peter Bjorkelie, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption. I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Difference.

"Say, mister, I hear you want a new office boy?"

"That's so."

"[illegible] pay. What's the pay?"

"I don't think you will do."

"What's the matter? Don't you want a new kid?"

"Yes, but not a fresh one."—Detroit Free Press.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

The Highlanding ferry is now in good condition for crossing.

Wm. Causin drove down to Plummer, Sunday, after a new binder, returning Monday evening.

Some of the farmers will begin cutting barley this week, and harvest will be in full swing next week.

The Pennington county fair comes at a bad time of the year for the farmers to attend.

The late sown grain and flax is badly in need of rain, and late planted potatoes will be a very light crop.

Farmers should get their binder twine and have it ready for harvest, for if that railroad strike comes twine will be scarce.

Prairie chickens seems to be a light crop this year. The cold spring rains must have rotted the eggs during the hatching season.

That Electric Railroad will be sure to make cash market for hay this fall and winter.so do not be afraid of getting to much hay on hand this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vaughan, Mr. and Mrs. T.S.Jacobson, Mr. Mrs. C.L.Clark, and Sigrud and Julia Sigurdson visited the County fair this week.

Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle, visited the County Fair Wednesday and Thursday, returning Friday evening, while we did a little old fashioned batching for a couple of days.

The new townsite of Goodridge six miles north of Highlanding is certainly booming. Well let them "boom," but they will discover that it will be a some time before they get a creamery and newspaper.

Any man that has got a disposition to work, can easily make a good start in eastern Pennington county with very little capital to start with. Now is the time for the man of moderate means to make the start. while realestate is cheap.

About all the farmers will finish haying this week, and there is a large amount of hay put up this year, but it looks to bad to see the thousands of tons of fine hay that is going to waste in eastern Pennington county, and yet people continue to flock to the cities and kick about the high prices of beef.

W. H. Wilde seems to have lots of visits from sportsmen now days, who auto out to see if their hunting dogs will be ready for the chicken season. Mr. Wilde has about four acres of dogs that belong to owners from St.Paul to Plummer, that he boards and trains during the closed game season.

Automobile politicians should be a little careful about rushing up to a farmer's team that is hitched to a binder with a boy driver, and make them run away. If this happens to you, my friend be sure to get out of that entire territory without making yourself known, for you are likely to corner the entire vote of the neighborhood—against you.

Bernhard Knudsen has returned home from his Norway visit, and will get into the campaign for County Treasurer in earnest from now on. Mr. Knudsen is an old resident of Thief River Falls. and has a large acquaintance among the farmers, who have made the Central Hotel their headquarters since the Eleven Towns was opened. As chairman of the Republican Committee two years ago Mr. Knudsen made an enviable record for honor and integrity in politics, and we predict that the bread cast upon the waters at that time, will return next November.

HOLDUP MEN JAILED.

There is a big attendance at the County fair this week and it will be a good advertisement for the County. The usual number of the tough element, that always attend County fairs and circuses, was present and four of them heldup and robbed two farmers, and in just abut 40 minutes Sheriff J. W. LaBree had the four of them safe behind the bars of the county jail. Pennington county extends the the hand of welcome to strangers and invites them to join us and make their home here, but holdup men will find it an unprofitable field to operate in, as long as "Jess" is in that sheriff's office.

A BIG WAR.

Europes already engaged in one the bloodiest wars that has ever been known in history. Up to the present time it is the Nations of Austria, Germany and Italy on one side, and Russia, Great Britain and France on the other side. The war news up to last Monday night are published on another column of this issue.

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue.

FOR SALE: We have some fine young pigs for sale, at The Sunbeam farm, W.G. Hunt.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

No Proverb to Guide Him.

She—A proverb says that fruit is gold in the morning and lead at night, meaning that it's bad for one in the evening, I suppose. He—That's right! Look at the trouble Adam got into by eating an apple after Eve—Boston Transcript.

After Marriage.

"Oh, dear, Max, what a prosaic person you are. I'm afraid we shall never understand each other very well."

"Don't you worry! You understood my proposal all right, and that was in the baldest kind of prose."—Fliegende Blatter.

The Perfect Life.

"Their home life is ideal."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; she goes abroad in the summer, and he goes south in the winter. Perfect, isn't it?"—Buffalo Express.

Asking the Impossible.

"Did you try the beauty doctor whom I recommended?"

"Yes; I have paid her over $50, and the wrinkles around my eyes are as deep as ever."

"Perhaps you haven't followed her directions."

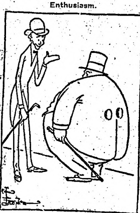
"Of course I haven't. How could I? Almost the first thing she told me was to quit thinking about myself."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

Enthusiasm.



"How long have you been dieting now, Mr. Stout?"

"A little more than six months."

"Do you notice any beneficial results?"

"I should say I did! They are wonderful. I have lost fully two pounds. Think of it—I'll only have to keep at it for about eighteen years to get down to 200!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

One of the Sights of Paris.

The Paris department stores are worse jumbles even than the English department stores. When there is a special sale under way the bargain counters are rigged up on the sidewalks. There, in the open air, buyer and seller will chaffer and bicker and wrangle and quarrel and kiss and make up again for all the world to see. One of the free sights of Paris is a frugal Frenchman with his face extensively haired over pawing like a Skye terrier through a heap of marked down lingerie, picking out things for the female members of his household to wear, now testing some material with his tongue, now holding a personal article up in the sunlight to examine the fabric—while his wife stands humbly, dumbly by, waiting for him to complete his selections.—Irving S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

A Bird In the Hand, Etc.

The minister had just pronounced the words which made them one. Of course the next thing of importance was the fee.

The bridegroom looked at his bride, then at the minister. Fumbling in his pocket, he produced a two dollar bill.

"Here is a two dollar bill I will give you now," he said, "or I will wait until the end of six months and pay you what I think it is worth, even if it is a hundred dollars. You can take your choice."

The minister studied a moment, glanced at the bride and hastily replied:

"I'll take the $2 now."—Indianapolis News.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Sure Clue.

"Doctor, is your patient sure you can cure him by your new method?"

"How did you know my patient was not a woman?"

"I heard that you were going to try the silence cure."—Baltimore American.

An Appropriate Sign.

Mrs. Smith—I see the contractor has put the sign "Sold" on the new house next door. Mr. Smith—Yes, and the sign "Stung" should be put on the buyer.—Kansas City Journal.

Empty hours, empty hands, empty companions, empty words and empty hearts draw evil spirits as a vacuum draws air.—William Arnot.

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The High C.

The famous composer and the noted tenor were standing by the rail of the ship looking out upon the tumbling waters.

"Yes," the composer was saying, "you took that high C perfectly."

"If I don't feel better in the morning," replied the tenor weakly, "the high sea is going to take me."

And he staggered toward his cabin.—New York Sun.

Condolences.

Mrs. Hen was in tears. One of her little ones had been sacrificed to make a repast for a visiting clergyman.

"Cheer up, madam," said the rooster comfortingly. "You should rejoice that your son is entering the ministry. He was poorly qualified for a lay member anyhow."—Philadelphia Ledger.

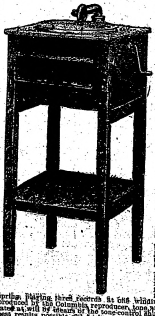
Self Sustained Humor.

"How did Borum get his reputation as a raconteur? His stories are not really amusing, and he doesn't tell them very well."

"No. But he can laugh at them in a way that makes him sound like a crowd."—Washington Star.

Wrappings of the Mummies.

The cloth woven by the ancient Egyptians was so durable that though it has been used for thousands of years as wrappings of the mummies the Arabs of today can wear it. It is all of linen, the ancient Egyptians considering wool unclean.



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CHAPTER I.

Introducing a Pair of Scoundrels.

(In which I sail to see the Coronation and, incidentally, discover that I am a much-advertised-for person.)

"But, goodness gracious, Anne, you aren't going to England, are you? Wait till school closes in June, and we'll make up a party."

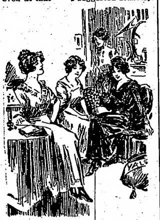
My room-mate, Mary Jenner, is meek enough when she is alone with me, but company lends her a fictitious persuasiveness. Besides, all the rest of the girls curled up among our cushions agreed with her—I could see it in their faces.

"If his sacred majesty, King George the Fifth, will consent to put off his coronation until July, I shall be glad to wait for you," I answered, with some asperity. "But I don't think it's likely, do you?"

"Well, but, Anne—" Mary was beginning, when Agnes Pomeroy broke in. Agnes is a plump girl with a vein of common sense amounting almost to genius.

"Look here," she said, "what's the use? You won't see a thing except the street processions. You might just as well stay in Winnipeg and read all about it in the illustrated London papers. Nobody can get into the Abbey without carrying a peer."

I put my nose in the air. "Well, even at that—" I suggested brazenly.



I Put My Nose in the Air. "Well, Even at That—"

The girls laughed, and Agnes shied a chocolate cream at me, missing me by about three feet.

"I don't believe even having red hair and being a mascot would accomplish a peer by coronation time, my dear," she said. "But by all means go ahead if you've set your heart on it. After school is out we'll join you."

"You let my red hair alone, Pomeroy Sec." I retorted wrathfully. "I'm twenty-two years old, and I guess I know how to take care of myself. And if you've got a determined temperament, and want something badly and all your friends put stupid obstacles in your way—why, it's enough to make a plaster angel feel annoyed."

Agnes only laughed, and ate another chocolate, though she knows they make her fatter, and my decision was accepted as an established fact, which I thought was another proof of my determined temperament.

It seems strange to look back on that kimono party now. I felt so old and capable and assured that nothing could possibly happen to me. If I had dreamed of the mad adventures that were so soon to begin—ah, well, perhaps I would have gone forward just the same. It is hardly twelve months since we sat by that crackling fire, but I feel as if it had been a thousand years. After all, twenty-two is very young.

But, at any rate, I had a perfectly good reason for leaving school two months before the end of the term. The doctor, who is an old friend of mine—I used to pull his mustaches when I wore pinafores—told me I had been working too hard, and was on the verge of a complete breakdown if I didn't at once have complete rest and change of scene. So I asked him if the air of any particular place would benefit me especially, and he pulled a curl for me and said he felt sure English air was the one thing for my ailment.

"Are you going to visit your ancestral castle?" asked Mary as I was packing. "It doesn't really seem polite to go so near and never say 'Bon jour.'"

"Of course," I answered, though really I hadn't thought about it before. "I'm going to see the Chateau Clichy, and also I'm going to try to recover my ancestral property. I've a bundle of bonds stacked up in a romantic old vault in Paris. Maybe I'll come back an heiress, or something extra nice about this adventure.

I haven't mentioned anything about my castle in France, have I? One doesn't talk about one's family, of course, but really, mine was very interesting. My grandfather is the Comte d'Yves, and owns a large feudal property in Clichy, which is in Normandy. My father was his son by his first marriage, and when father was hardly more than a boy, he quarreled with grandfather, who turned him out. Father came to Canada to make his fortune, drifted to the coast, and finally married an American girl in San Francisco. I was born there, my mother dying when I was only a baby, and my father when I was seventeen. After that I came to Winnipeg and taught for a living. Of course, things were hard sometimes, but father had a worse time than I, and for his sake I never could forgive grandfather for turning him out of doors.

"Some day, Anne," my father used to say laughingly, "you'll go back to France and be adopted and become heiress of Clichy."

"I guess the rest of them won't leave much for me to be heiress of," I answered usually, and the subject dropped. Save for a fluent knowledge of French I had nothing about me to betray the fact of my foreign extraction, and I never wished to meet any of my father's relatives—never! Sometimes my father would speak about the property in the strong box. It was all in bonds—worthless ones, too—which had been left my father by his mother, whose dowry had been invested in the old Panama canal, that glorious enterprise that went down to ruin twenty odd years ago, carrying with it thousands of prosperous families in a general wreck. My grandmother had always had a pathetic belief that some day the bonds would be worth something. She left them to my father, placing them in the strong box which she held in the vaults of Magniff & Co., bankers, of Paris and London. When she was dying she sent him the key.

"Well, Anne, they won't do any harm where they are," my father would say. "Some day, when we're all rich, we'll go to Paris and take them out and sell them for old paper."

So now I think I have explained how I came to sail for England on the thirty-first of May, with five $100 and one $50 bill in my purse and the key to the ancestral strong box. Mary wanted me to sew by bills into the lining of my dress. But I felt safer with the money in my purse, for, as I told her, I'd either have to wear the same dress all the time or keep running into my room to see whether it had been ripped open or not. If I had taken her advice I should never have had my adventure with the Man in the Buff Boots—but that comes later.

Mary, of course, was at the train in tears, waiting to bid me adieu. And who else should be there but that odious Mr. Spratt, who had once been enamored of me, half hidden behind an enormous bouquet. I've heard that his boys call him "The Sprat," which isn't a nice name to give a professor of civic and international law. He pressed the bouquet into one of my hands and then put something else into the other in a mysterious and portentous manner.

"My volume of the Code Napoleon, Miss Ives," he said, whispering cautiously. "The only complete English commentary on modern French law. I've written your name on the fly-leaf. Don't lose it; you'll need it when you get to Paris!"

I could not but feel affected by the little man's kindness in presenting me with a copy of his epoch-making work. I introduced him to Mary, and we three chatted for a few moments until the conductor called "All aboard!" I stayed a day or two in Montreal, sightseeing, and finally, owing to a last minute excursion to Mount Royal, nearly missed the steamer. But just as the whistles blew, I plunged hastily up the gangway, colliding at the top with a couple of foreign-looking men who stared at me for several minutes, apparently deeply interested.

I am usually quick to form my judgments of people. I did not like either of these fellow-passengers at all In a very short time I had discovered that they were master and servant, or stood in some such relation. The one bore the hall-marks of wealth without refinement; the other was a coarse and villainous-looking Greek or Armenian, as I judged. I was relieved when I saw him betake himself to the steerage. But judge my disgust when I discovered that I had been seated next to his master at the dinner table!

He did not lose any time striking up an acquaintance with me. "May I pass you the mustard, Miss Howard?" were his first words. He had evidently been looking me up and made a mistake in the name. I was about to disillusion him when his next words checked the words on my lips.

"Allow me to introduce myself, since we are to see so much of each other during our voyage," he continued, with an odious smirk. "My name is Magniff—Leopold Magniff—a name tolerably well known in Paris and elsewhere."

"The—the banker?" I managed to gasp.

"The son of the banker," he corrected, much gratified at my ready recognition. "The old boy's my father. We now control the second largest combination of capital in France, and the fourth largest in Europe," he added complacently. "Not that I'll step into the old donkey's shoes, though. He hates me like poison. I grieve to say that my father has a mind purely commercial and utterly incapable of appreciating any of the refinements of life."

It isn't often that I wish I were a man, but that's what I did just then, so that I might have had the pleasure of kicking him. But I smothered my rage and struggled with my surprise. It seemed like the opening of some wonderful melodrama, my chance encounter, with this man while on my way to Europe, to take my securities out of his father's safety deposit box. I murmured something and fled up to the deck. Later, Mr. Magniff appeared and engaged me in conversation for about an hour, until I found some excuse to dismiss him and go to bed.

During the next few days he made himself my constant companion. He seemed to time his appearances at the table so that we should sit down together. When I paced the deck I was sure to encounter him, whereupon, altering the direction of his walk, he would keep step with me. At evening, no sooner had I drawn up my chair in a comfortable and secluded place than he would discover me and immediately seat himself at my side. I made few acquaintances on the boat, so that my name was never mentioned in his presence, and it was characteristic of his complacency that he did not discover it.

When, by chance, I obtained a few minutes' respite from his odious presence, as sure as fate I would see him upon the lower deck in lengthy, and stealthy conference with the villainous Greek—for such I had discovered his nationality to be. There was a cross-eyed woman, apparently the servant's wife, whom I had observed with him, and after the first day, when Mr. Magniff would bring his servant up on our deck and keep him near while he engaged me in conversation, I began to notice that the woman would post herself below and watch my face with somber, never-winking eyes.

My curiosity became so great that I questioned Mr. Magniff about this strange pair of dependents. He burst into loud laughter.

"Poor Zeuxis is unhappily married," he chuckled when he could speak. "I took the fellow over to America with me, and his wife, who is insanely jealous of the scamp, followed on the next boat. Ever since that she has stuck to him closer than a leech. I fancy she imagines that he's trying to leave her."

"But why does she stare at me?" I demanded.

He hemmed and hawed a little.

"You're a good sport, Miss Howard," he confided at length. "I'll let you in. She's jealous of you. She thinks he's planning to elope with you. Ho, ho, ho!"

The cur collapsed into my chair and laughed. I started away indignantly, but he sprang to his feet and grasped me by the sleeve.

"Don't go," he begged. "I'll stop the fellow's insolence if you say the word. But Zeuxis has been useful to me in many ways, and just now we are planning to pull off a little coup in England which is going to net us a few thousands. Our last one failed, unfortunately."

"What was it?" I asked, my curiosity stimulated.

He looked at me leeringly. I believe that, for some occult reason, the rascal considered that he had made a conquest of me. At any rate, he began blabbing his story quite proudly into my eager ears.

"It's a long tale," he said. "To tell it I've got to go back to my father, and he ain't a pleasant subject."

"O, please go on," I said, as enticingly as I could. Somehow the idea had entered my head that this rogue in some way was bound up with the success or failure of my enterprise. Try as I might, I could not rid myself of the thought.

"Well," he began, drawing up a chair close to me, "you wouldn't think, to look at me, that my father started life as a humble horse-meat vendor in the Rue Strasbourg, would you?"

"I could believe it by a wild stretch of the imagination," I answered.

"Quite so," he answered, flattered. "Well, to do him justice, the old donkey has one of the shrewdest brains in France. Somehow he got in on the ground floor of the De Lesseps Panama concession and made millions out of it before it went to pieces. Then nothing would content him but that he become a country gentleman. With this end in view he bought a magnificent estate near Clichy, in Normandy, remodeled the castle in a ghastly manner, and laid out a deer park. But it didn't get him anywhere. Clichy is still a feudal province, and the old bounder's manners are such that the nobles of the locality had no use for him. Our presence there was completely ignored. For several years father and mother struggled to obtain social recognition, until at last they gave up the attempt, sold the estate and went back to Paris to live. But you can't stand up against the old man with impunity. He resolved to be revenged, and the man he most blamed for his troubles was the Comte d'Yves, a poverty-stricken old noble of Clichy—just a baggardly proud rat, Miss Howard—who thought himself too good to breathe the air that father did."

I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face.

"My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property. He's heavily mortgaged, and it seems only a matter of a few months now before father gets even with the old fool. He'd have done it long ago, only he was bringing off a coup of his own which meant millions to him."

My heart was hammering so hard it scarcely seemed possible that I could control my emotion. The plot was thickening—and I was in the very heart of it!

"Yes,' he continued, putting up his feet on the ship's rail, "there's only three of them alive in the direct line today; the comte, a very old man now, a daughter by a second marriage, and her son, the comte's grandson, a young fellow of twenty-five. There was a son by an earlier marriage, but he went to America and died there. I traced him to California and lost him there. The burning of San Francisco had destroyed all the records. I advertised in all the Pacific coast papers without result. There had been a marriage, and I believe there was one daughter. But she has vanished completely."

The uneven glow of his words, and a sudden suspicious odor on the night air, convinced me that the scoundrel had been drinking—not enough to render him tipsy, but just sufficient to unlock the doors of his secrets.

"So I told the old donkey"—by that phrase I interpreted him to mean Magniff, Sr.—"'you'd better hurry up with that revenge of yours,' I said, 'or they'll all be dead.' He'd cut my allowance to a beggarly ten thousand a year. He told me I was a bad egg, as he elegantly phrased it, and had disappointed all his hopes of having me succeed him in the banking business. 'All right, old boy,' I thought, 'I'll show you something original in the financial field.' You see, Miss Howard," he continued, lurching toward me. "I knew the secret of the bonds."

"Yes, what was it?" I cried.

He sobered immediately. "Now you'd like to know, wouldn't you?" he drawled. "You tantalizing little devil—"

I rose with great dignity and walked away, leaving him calling "Miss Howard! Miss Howard!" in desperate apology.

Thereafter, although my curiosity was burning, I avoided him sedulously, cutting him directly when we met and ignoring his advances at the dinner table. But he was so persistent that I was driven to all sorts of expedients to avoid him, and, when my need of a walk became urgent, I resorted to the long deck of the steerage, which was practically deserted, since few steerage passengers were returning to Europe at that season of the year.

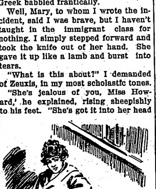
It must have been on the third night after when, while pacing the steerage deck after successfully eluding my pursuer, I became aware of a stir in the shadows of the sailors' fore-cabin, under the stern. Then a black shape came flying toward me, clasped me by the arm, and fell on its knees behind me, whirling me round to shield it against its pursuer, who came, cat-like, out of the darkness. Before I had time to be afraid I recognized that it was Zeuxis clutching me, Zeuxis in desperate fear, while, like a panther, his wife followed him, a knife in her hand, crouching for a spring.

"Safe me, safe me, Miss!" the Greek babbled frantically.

Well, Mary, to whom I wrote the incident, said I was brave, but I haven't taught in the immigrant class for nothing. I simply stepped forward and took the knife out of her hand. She gave it up like a lamb and burst into tears.

"What is this about?" I demanded of Zeuxis, in my most scholastic tones.

"She's jealous of you, Miss Howard,' he explained, rising sheepishly to his feet. "She's got it into her head that you're a rival of hers," he continued, caressing his long mustache proudly, as though he were a hero.



"Safe Me, Safe Me, Miss!" the Greek Babbled Frantically.

"Bah!" I exclaimed, in unutterable disgust.

"Quite so, quite so," said the Greek hurriedly. "If you would pretend to hate me miss, if you'd show your pretended contempt a little more openly, miss, you might convince her."

"Pretended?" I cried in fury. "You—you—"

"Say it, miss, say it," he whispered eagerly.

"I can't find words vile enough to characterize you," I answered, and turned upon my heel.

Later that evening he came creeping up to me.

"You've done it, miss," he whispered. "And if you ever want a friend, call upon me and I'll protect you."

"Done what?" I ejaculated.

"Convinced her, miss. You see, miss, Mr. Magniff, he's a joker, and he pretended that you was in love with me, just to torment her. But I've made her think I've jilted you, and I'm grateful, miss, indeed—"

Really, I could be angry no longer. Stifling a hysterical peal of laughter, I ran up to my deck and flung myself breathlessly into my chair.

I had escaped from the frying pan into the fire, however. For out of the dark another shadow arose—an unsteady shadow that quickly merged into a more substantial but still unsteady form. Magniff sat down beside me.

"You cruel little girl," he began inanely, "why have you fled from me all this time? Was it because you read my secret in my eyes? Miss Mary—"

He tried to seize my hand. The reception which I gave him seemed to sober him.

"Don't go, Miss Howard," he begged in maudlin tones. "Forgive me. I guess I'm a bad egg after all, as the old asinine party characterized me. I've knocked about the world and never found a friend but you. Stay with me, Miss Howard, and I'll tell you a secret. There's millions in it if we can locate the party."

"Well?" I said coldly, my curiosity getting the better of my judgment.

"It's a girl," he babbled. "And she's got some Panama bonds and don't know the value of them. If we can trace her—"

"Yes, Mr. Magniff?" I answered artlessly.

"Why, we can hold a club over the asinine party and extract a cool half million. You see, if she were to meet the old comte and he adopted her and took the bonds—what am I saying about the comte? I mean a certain elderly party—" he explained craftily—"why, he could pay off the mortgage that the asinine party holds over him. That would mean an end to the asinine party's schemes of revenge. Now, Miss Mary, if we can locate this girl and get the bonds from her at a trifling cost, pretending that they are worthless, we can threaten the asinine party that we'll deliver them to the other old party unless he pays us what we demand. See the point? Two birds in the hand; a fortune for you and me, and a club for the asinine person."

"And why do you make this proposition to me?" I asked.

"Because I love you, Mary," he cried, seizing my hand. "That's nothing to the next trick Zeuxis and I have up our sleeves. There's millions for all of us. I think you're an angel. What do you think of me?"

"I think you are a miserable scoundrel," I answered furiously, rising out of my chair.

To my astonishment he received my outburst with a peal of laughter.

"That's what I like," he cried, trying to seize my hand again. "Give me a girl with some spirit in her. Miss Mary! You can't imagine how much I've been thinking of you since we met aboard this old boat. Let's make a date in London. Want to see the coronation? Maybe I can get you a seat and show you round. Let's go—"

I turned on him, my eyes flashing, my anger so furious that for a few moments I could hardly find my tongue. I think I must have overawed him, for he seemed to wilt away under the blast of my rage, and waited dumbly.

"Listen to me, Mr. Magniff," I cried, shaking my finger at him. "Some of my friends have been good enough to tell me that I am a mascot and bring people good luck. I've brought good luck to you, better than you deserve, at any rate, because I am the woman whom you and your servant have been looking for. My name is not 'Miss Howard.' I am Anne Ives, and my father was Jules d'Yves, born at Clichy, in Normandy."

I saw him stagger at that; the blow went home.

"Here," I cried, snatching it from my purse and holding it up to him, "This is the key to the box which contains my bonds, and I am going to Paris to redeem my property. It is mine, and I shall dispose of it to suit my inclinations."

He started toward me incredulously. He made a desperate clutch at the key. But, with a hysterical laugh, I withdrew it from his outstretched hand and fled along the deck, down the stairs and locked myself in my stateroom.

I did not leave it until we docked at Plymouth. But once, lying upon my bunk, I saw a shadow fall upon the wall, and looking out, saw him pacing the lower deck beside his hawk-eyed, eagle-beaked servitor, and an involuntary shudder came over me.

He was waiting to accost me at Plymouth, but I eluded him in the crowd. I ran the length of the station platform, dashed into the train and out the opposite side, and had the pleasure of seeing him start for London without me, under the firm conviction that I was in the train.

CHAPTER II.

The Mascot of the Monoplane.

(In which I venture an ascension into the ether and nearly lose my dignity.)

I found a nice little boarding-house in one of those large, quiet, old squares near the British museum, and was very comfortable there. I made several friends, notably a Mrs. Christie, an American widow about ten years older than myself and twice as eager for amusement. One thing I soon discovered: It was impossible to get into the Abbey to see the coronation.

Mrs. Christie was greatly distressed.

"I must see it, Anne," she confided to me, as we sat together in her little room in the boarding-house. "Don't you suppose that the lord chamberlain would let me in if he knew that I represent the city of Cedar Plank, Ia?"

It appeared that the inhabitants of her native town had held a voting contest for the purpose of sending their most popular society member to represent them at the coronation, and Mrs. Christie had been elected by a very large majority—I think of seventy-five.

"Which was enormous, my dear Anne," Estelle Christie confided, "when you reflect that the adult voting population of Cedar Plank numbers only four hundred and fifty, or thereabouts."

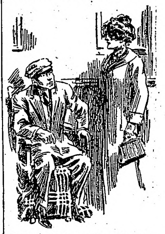
She had drafted a letter to the lord chamberlain embodying her request. I feared that it would elicit an unsatisfactory response, and in order to divert her thoughts, I picked up the newspaper and said:

"In the meantime, Estelle, why shouldn't we go to see the great aeroplane contest at South Norwood?"

She sprang up, clapping her hands. Estelle had a very volatile mind, and my little scheme had succeeded admirably.

"I dote on aeroplanes, Anne," she cried. "When is it?"

"This afternoon," I answered. "Listen, Estelle, 'Eight competitors, representing England, America, France, Italy and Germany, will enter their machines in the soaring and speed tests. A novel feature will be the soaring with one passenger and descending with the motor cut off, a prize of five hundred pounds being offered to the aviator making the highest record.'"



"I Think You Are a Miserable Scoundrel."

"Have you ever been in an aeroplane, Anne?" asked Estelle, already putting on her hat.

"Indeed I have," I said. "I even know how to manage a monoplane a little. One of the men I know is an enthusiast, and has given me several lessons."

"How perfectly wonderful!" she exclaimed, searching vainly for a veil. "O, Anne, just think! There may be a terrible accident."

All thought of the coronation had already left her mind. I could hardly keep pace with her as we hurried along the streets towards the railway station. And all the way down in the train she talked incessantly of the spectacle in prospect and asked me countless questions. We arrived at the grounds just as the competition opened and obtained seats in the very first row of the grand stand. The clerk wanted to put us somewhere at the back, but when I pleaded with him he changed his mind.

"However did you get such perfect seats?" asked Estelle as we found ourselves with an unobstructed view of the field.

I laughed. "Did I never tell you that I am everybody's mascot?" I answered lightly.

"What's that?" she said.

"O, it means a bringer of luck," I told her. "All my friends know that. I bring success to everybody—except myself."

Estelle did not reply. She was looking intently at the great machines which were being carried out of their sheds and placed at various starting points upon the field. There was a huge monoplane in front of us, which we could see quite plainly. Its driver, a tall, good-looking man in gray and blue, with a pair of intensely penetrating eyes and a calm smile, was seating himself in the machine, ready for flight, and looking as quiet and collected as though his enterprise were a thing of no consequence. While I watched him, breathless with excitement, somebody must have given a signal, for suddenly I saw his huge machine run a little way along the course and then, with a swift, gliding movement, suddenly rise into the air and wing its way around the field.

"O," gasped Estelle, clutching my arm. "O!"—as the driver made a circuit and whirled past us, the wind from the pinions almost sweeping our faces—"isn't he handsome!"

Her words made me quite cross.

"Don't be so silly, Estelle," I answered. Then, inspired by some malicious spirit, I asked:

"Do you still hope that there will be an accident?"

"No, no," she cried terrified. "O, Anne, he musn't fall."

"Do be quiet," I urged. "People are looking at us."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In the Same Class.

Lew Dockstader, the minstrel, was introduced recently to a man who owned a place in New Hampshire.

"Lots of good fishing up your way?" asked Dockstader. "I hear you own a farm up the White mountain way."

"Good fishing!" cried the other, enthusiastically. "Well, Mr. Dockstader, I went out one morning recently and brought back 17 trout for breakfast. Got 'em in a half hour's time, too. We had guests at the cottage and they thought that quite remarkable."

"Glad I met you, sir," said Dockstader, holding out his hand with a look of admiration. "I'm a professional myself."

"A professional!" exclaimed the other. "What, fisherman?"

"No," was the answer, "no—orator."—Green Book Magazine.

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It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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Light Weight Hammerless Repeating Shotguns

12, 16 AND 20 GAUGES, MODEL 1912

This is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun made. Although light, it has surpassing strength, because all the metal parts are made of Nickel steel, which is twice as strong as ordinary steel. It is simple to load and unload, easy to take down, and works with an ease and smoothness not found in repeaters of other makes. Look one of these guns over at your dealer's. They are

"THE MOST PERFECT REPEATERS."

Express.

A German princeling went to pay a visit of ceremony to a small but ancient and honorable city situated upon a branch line of railway. His serene highness had just stepped from his private car upon the bunting-bedecked station platform. Greetings had been exchanged with the local receiving party.

"And what," said the prince to the burgomaster, "are those children doing there on the tracks?"

"Serene highness," replied the burgomaster, bowing low, "those are the young maidens of the city who ran before and scattered flowers in front of the locomotive of your highness' train."

Women are allowed to qualify as food inspectors in New York.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

An Ounce of Prevention

Most people who enjoy a frequent drink of beer or liquor fail to realize it's weakening effect on the kidneys.

Kidney weakness sets up backache, headache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, and disorders of the urine and if neglected leads to dropsy, gravel, and Bright's disease.

In the early stages kidney weakness can be corrected. Doan's Kidney Pills tone and strengthen weak kidneys and are used with success all over the civilized world. There's no other kidney remedy so well recommended.

A Wisconsin Case

C. W. Allen, 107 E. Milwaukee St., Janesville, Wis., says: "I was in such bad shape with kidney trouble that doctors gave me up. The kidney secretions were scant and painful in passage and my feet and arms were swollen terribly. My knuckles and joints were twisted out of shape and the pains made me helpless. After I had spent hundreds of dollars without relief, Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. The cure has lasted seven years."

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10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00

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Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 32-1914.

VOICE OF CONSCIENCE DEAD

All the Fault of Nurse That Small Girl Could Not Walk in the Straight Path.

Maria had been naughty and mother, seriously remonstrating with her, thought to press home a needed suggestion.

"I can't think why you persist in doing wrong, my dear," she said, solemnly. "It always makes us unhappy when we do wrong."

"But—but I often don't know it's wrong till I've done it," sighed the small culprit.

"But," mother urged again, "you should know, my darling. Your conscience will tell you if you listen."

"What is my conscience and how will it tell me?" wide-eyed and eager.

"Your conscience is the little voice inside you that says 'No!' when you shouldn't do things and makes you feel sorry when you've made mistakes."

"Oh, then I'll never be good!" mourned the troubled sinner. "I had a voice like that once, but nurse said it was indigestion and she gave me some medicine and it died."

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES ON FACE

New Sharon, Iowa.—"Two or three years ago pimples began to come on my face and I had dandruff. The pimples made a very unsightly appearance. They were red and numerous, some came to a head and festered and the itching caused me to scratch them. The dandruff on my head could be plainly seen.

"I tried several remedies but they only temporarily relieved me. I had been bothered with the trouble two or three years when I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. So I sent for a free sample and I noticed relief from them, and I bought more. I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and am now free from pimples and dandruff." (Signed) Clyde Firebaugh, May 11, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Some Headline.

At the time of the Volturno disaster a literary critic for a certain New York newspaper was acting as substitute for a copy reader who was ill. It fell to him to write a head for the story of the disaster. The story was full of thrills, of course, and he was told to condense them all in a big black line to extend across the page, leading the paper.

He thought for some time, tore up several attempts, and finally submitted this: "O Restless Sea!"

Cruel Demand.

"We are taking in boarders this summer."

"Have they found it out yet?"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Ninety per cent of the respondents in divorce cases are blondes.

CONTROL OF THE CORN SMUT

Disease Cannot Be Restrained by Treating Seed—One-Year Rotation Is One Recommendation.

(By W. W. ROBBINS, Colorado Agricultural College.)

The question is frequently asked: Can corn smut be controlled by treating the seed? It cannot. For the most part, corn smut spores rest over the winter in the soil or in the manure pile. Infection of the corn plant may take place at any time during its life, although usually not until it has attained a height of two or three feet. Furthermore, infection may take place in any part of the plant where there is fresh growing tissue.

Corn should never be planted on soil that grew a smutted crop the previous year. A one-year rotation is usually sufficient to destroy a large number of smut spores resting over in the soil. Remove and burn the smutted masses on the young plants. Corn smut spores pass through the alimentary canal of stock without having their germinating power destroyed. This probably explains the fact that fields heavily manured often suffer more from corn smut than those lightly manured or not manured at all. The spores, however, do not live long in the manure. Hence old manure is better than fresh to spread on a cornfield. It is known that some varieties of corn are more susceptible to smut than others and it is also very probable that a variety that is not acclimated is more subject to smut than one well acclimated.

ATTENTION TO YOUNG FOALS

Within an Hour After Arrival of Colt It Should Be Standing and Getting First Milk.

(By L. C. BARNES, Colorado Experiment Station.)

If the mare foals in barn, one should provide her with a roomy box stall with plenty of straw. Within an hour after the arrival of the colt it should be standing and getting its first nourishment. If it cannot stand give it help, as the first milk is valuable not only as a food but also as a natural purge which rids the intestines of the meconium.

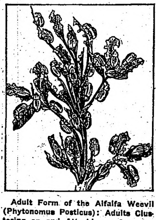
It is well to put a wide bandage around the body of the colt and protect the navel from becoming infected from the stable. Some use a dusting powder of equal parts tannic and boric acid on the navel before applying the bandage. The navel should be kept protected until it becomes dry.

If the colt strains considerably soon after birth one should relieve this suffering by warm water injections. If the first feces are very hard a dose of raw linseed oil will be advisable.

DAMAGE BY ALFALFA WEEVIL

Insect Has Proved Most Destructive Pest in Western States—Measures for Eradication.

The insect known as the alfalfa weevil (Phytonomus posticus Gyll.) is about the size of a grain of wheat, brown in color, with a long slender snout, much like the plum curculio. Imported from the eastern hemisphere it has become established in the region of country near Great Salt Lake, Utah, whence it has spread into Idaho and Wyoming. It has proved a most destructive pest of alfalfa and the production of seed has been impossible in the localities where it has occurred. It is being investigated by the United States department of agriculture in order to find some means of preventing or reducing its ravages. These measures have consisted of the application of mechanical devices for destroying the young weevils in the fields, destroying the adults in their hibernating places, and the introduction of its natural enemies into this country from Europe, where they seem to effectually prevent serious injuries from its attacks on alfalfa.



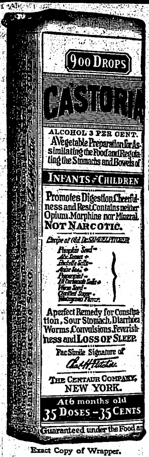
Adult Form of the Alfalfa Weevil (Phytonomus Posticus): Adults Clustering on and Attacking a Spray of Alfalfa. (Slightly Enlarged.)

Care in Covering Seeds.

Too much care cannot be exercised in covering seed properly. The tendency is to cover too deeply. Such crops as onions, squash, parsnips and lima beans push up the shells of the seed itself and find it difficult to force their way through a very great depth of earth after it is packed down by rains.

Essentials Overlooked.

Particular stress has been put upon the value of lime in all soils growing clover and alfalfa, with the result that many overlook other essentials and seem to think they will have clear sailing when soil acidity is corrected.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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NEW EXPERIENCE FOR BARBER

First Time He Had Shaved Man Whose Face Had an Unequal Growth of Hair.

Capt. W. V. Lucas, who was an officer in the Fourteenth Iowa regiment, tells an amusing story of an incident that occurred during General Price's raid into Missouri in the last year of the Civil war. The story appears in "Pilot Knob," by Messrs. C. A. Peterson and J. M. Hanson.

"On arriving at Pilot Knob the afternoon before the engagement of the Twenty-seventh, I went into a barber shop to be shaved. Suddenly, when the barber had shaved only one-half of my face, the long roll was beaten. I left my chair instantly, and reached my company, half a block away, with one side of my face shaved smooth, whereas the other displayed a two weeks' growth of beard. I did not complete the shave until six days afterward, when a colored barber did the job at Rolla, 75 miles away. While working the dirt and sand out of the 'long side,' the fellow's curiosity was excited, until he could no longer refrain from comments.

"'I nevah see a face befo', sah,' said he, 'dat one side was richer dan de odder; but yo's is, suah!'

"My explanation seemed to afford him great relief."—Youth's Companion.

Nothing New.

Apropos of certain fresh revelations of corruption in the realms of high finance, Thomas W. Lawson said at a dinner in Boston:

"Columbus found out that the world was round. But surely lots of investors before him must have found out that it was anything but square."

After reaching the pinnacle of fame, many a climber has found it an uncomfortable roost.

NEW IDEA

Helped Wisconsin Couple.

It doesn't pay to stick too closely to old notions of things. New ideas often lead to better health, success and happiness.

A Wis. couple examined an idea new to them and stepped up several rounds on the health ladder. The husband writes:

"Several years ago we suffered from coffee drinking, were sleepless, nervous, sallow, weak and irritable. My wife and I both loved coffee and thought it was a bracer." (Delusion.)

"Finally, after years of suffering, we read of Postum and the harmfulness of coffee, and believing that to grow we should give some attention to new ideas, we decided to test Postum.

"When we made it right we liked it and were free of ills caused by coffee. Our friends noticed the change—fresher skin, sturdier nerves, better temper, etc.

"These changes were not sudden, but increased as we continued to drink and enjoy Postum, and we lost the desire for coffee.

"Many of our friends did not like Postum at first, because they did not make it right. But when they made Postum according to directions on pkg., they liked it better than coffee and were benefited by the change."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Aladdin Looks for Beauty.

Aladdin rubbed his lamp. Almost immediately there was a sound at the door and the slave entered.

"Bring me the prettiest girl in New York," said Aladdin, "and get a move on you, too."

The slave vanished, and almost in an instant the door opened, and the slave, bearing in his arms the prettiest girl in New York, entered and put her down in a chair. Aladdin looked at her in astonishment. She had on a shabby dress. Her hair was tousled. Evidently she was from the East side.

"What are you trying to do?" he said to the slave. "Why don't you fill your order correctly? I asked for the prettiest girl in New York."

"Here she is, your honor."

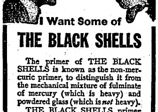
"Impossible!"

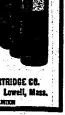
"I never make a mistake."—Life.

The Other Side of It.

"The early bird catches the worm," observed the sage.

"Yes," replied the fool, "but look how much longer he has to wait for dinner time."





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THE BLACK SHELLS primer is a strictly chemical combination and so is sure, quick and uniform—always uniform.

Our flash passage is *double* the usual size, allowing *all* of the fiercely hot primer flame to rush into the main charge. This develops the very utmost force from the powder and gives a long-distance killing power that will amaze you.

At the traps, and in the stubble-field, the man who begins to shoot THE BLACK SHELLS finds that he has become a better shot.

These shells are waterproof—really waterproof. They won't swell in foggy weather. They eject with a snap on the meanest days. THE BLACK SHELLS have a solid brass head which gives the gases of explosion no "battery-cup" crevices through which to leap backward.

THE BLACK SHELLS are loaded with the celebrated Tatham shot.

Send for our free book and learn why so many men are saying, "I want some of THE BLACK SHELLS." Ask for it on a post card.

Three Black Shells: ROMAX for black powder, CLIMAX and AJAX for smokeless.

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MINNEAPOLIS and OMAHA

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY WE ARE LIVING TOGETHER

SOME persons express surprise that one marriage out of every dozen ends in divorce or separation. To my way of thinking, the marvel is that the percentage is so small. I have wondered at it times without number. Yet John Wallace and I still live together. Perhaps other couples have reasons as cogent as ours for not separating, reasons which, so far as the world can see, have kept us a united pair for all these years.

Marriage without love is a crime, say good people. How about a marriage in which the parties to the contract have ceased to love each other? Is life together under such circumstances sin? That is a question which I ask myself often. Up to the present date it has remained unanswered.

I was twenty-five years old when I married. I had been a teacher in a public school in a suburban town to which John Wallace came one spring to superintend the erection of a house for which he had drawn the plans. The wife of the owner of the house had been kind to me, and, through her, I met the successful young architect. At the end of three months we were engaged; at the end of a year we were married.

That I was in love with him I did no doubt.

I know that he loved me, for, if not, why he did marry me?

Of course, when we married, John and I went to the city to live. I loved the metropolis and the busy, rushing life there, and I doubt if any bride was ever happier in her new home than I was at first.

John was older than I. He was thirty-three when we were married. During his bachelor days he had made many friends, some of whom I liked, and others of whom I did not admire. He insisted that I be nice to them all. I did not fancy this idea. Now that I was independent of the need of propitiating members of a board of education, or the wives of school trustees, I wanted to enjoy this freedom. To me, it seemed insincere to be especially nice to rich people in the hope that they might, as John said, "give him a job." I told him this when he regretted that I had not made myself more agreeable to a man by whom I had chanced to sit at a dinner party the night before.

"He has influence, and can get me a great deal of work," explained my husband.

"How?" asked I.

"He owns a lot of property that is increasing in value and as he sells to men whom he knows and with whom his word goes, he could, naturally, mention my name as a good fellow to make plans for the buildings they expect to put up. Moreover, he is interested in city affairs, and, by advising managers of public institutions to engage my services, can throw thousands of dollars in my way. So you should have been nice to him. And you weren't. I kept an eye on you, and you scarcely talked to him at all."

"I know it," I said, irritated at this criticism of my manners. "He talked of nothing but himself and his money. That kind of thing is not good form."

He renewed the subject the next morning. "Isabel," he began, "you remember that we were talking of Jacob Welch yesterday. You may recall that I took his wife in to dinner the same night on which you snubbed her husband. Well, she is a nice little thing. I told her you would be glad to have her call on you, for she said she would like to know you better."

"But, dear," I protested, "they're such ordinary people—she and her husband!"

John laughed good-naturedly. "But, dear," he mocked, "they're such influential people—she and her husband! So be nice when Mrs. Welch calls."

She came, and I was as pleasant as I could be to a woman with whom I had nothing in common. The next week she wrote, asking us to dine with her ten days later.

"I don't care to accept," I told my husband. "The dinner is going to be one of those big, formal affairs to which we have not been invited before because we are not in the rich set. I've heard enough about them not to want to go."

"Well, I do want to go," insisted John. "At least, while I do not expect to derive any particular pleasure from the function, I know that it may mean business. So write a letter accepting."

On the night of the big dinner I dressed with great care. I thought I was still enough of a girl to look well in the dainty white China crepe gown I wore.

As I removed my wraps in the dressing room of the great house, assisted by a supercilious maid, I glanced at another woman who had just entered. Solomon in all his glory would have looked like a Friar of Orders Gray by comparison with her.

Later I found that the costume I had just beheld was but one of many—all gorgeous, all with long trains, all cut low—some to the point of indecency. Jewels sparkled from necks, breasts, and coiffures, and when the guests removed their gloves at table they revealed fingers loaded with rings. I felt like a meek and short-tailed white Leghorn hen in a poultry yard full of peacocks.

With this thought in mind I looked across the table to where John sat next his hostess, chatting as if he had been brought up in this set. The sight irritated me. I shook myself mentally, reminded myself that I was better born than these people, and, meeting John's warning glance, turned to the man by whom I sat and talked to him as fast and as thoughtlessly as my tongue would permit.

What a dreary evening it was! And yet, as men came in from the dining-room, and I suggested to John that it was time to leave, he looked genuinely disappointed and expressed surprise at the lateness of the hour. In the cab on our way home he asked:

"Well, did you have a good time?"

"I can't remember," I said slowly, "that in all my life before I ever had such a dreadful evening. Those women were the greatest bores I ever knew. They think that life consists in buying clothes and jewelry. Both the men and women are common, through and through."

"I noticed," returned my husband, with a vexed laugh, "that you managed to enjoy their champagne pretty thoroughly, and you did not seem much bored as long as you had a man next to you to whom to talk."

And this was his appreciation of my sacrifice! I thought it over that night and wondered if any man was ever grateful. A few days later when John told me of an order he received from Mr. Welch to submit to him plans for a new country place, I only remarked that I was "glad some good came out of so much discomfort."

John looked at me for a moment, then said, sarcastically: "Wifely sympathy in one's work is delightful. In your case it is conspicious by its absence."

I have dwelt at such length upon the above incident because in looking back at our married life it seems that, until this time, my husband and myself had never really had any hard feeling, or any serious difference of opinion. I always felt that the Welch episode was the entering wedge that split the unseasoned wood of our married life.

John's plans for the Welch country place were approved, and, that he might keep an eye on the work as it progressed, it was decided that we take a furnished cottage in the vicinity the following summer. I was willing to do this, for I liked the outdoor life and preferred having our own home to going to a summer hotel. I decided to have Sarah, my sister, spend her vacation with us. A distant cousin was to visit my parents for a few months, and suggested that Sarah take a needed rest during this period. So my young and attractive sister came to us.

I did not appreciate how young and attractive she really was until I saw John's eyes light with pleasure when she came down the cottage stairs to dinner the night of her arrival.

My husband sprang to his feet and met her at the foot of the stairs with outstretched hands. To my astonishment, and, I think, to hers also, he bent and kissed her.

The presence of a pretty girl in one's home precludes the possibility of a quiet time. I learned this soon after Sarah's arrival, as the young people in the neighborhood, after meeting her once, wanted to know her better. What were called in the country community "the summer folks," formed a jolly colony. Sarah was almost as popular with the girls as with the men. She was what is known as "a man's woman," yet her own sex liked her, too. She seemed so naive that the only persons who suspected her of not being an ingenue were the matrons whose husbands admired her.

I confess that I was one of these. That my husband found in my pretty sister a charming companion was somewhat of a surprise to me, for I had never seen him really attentive to any woman but myself. I said nothing about it until one afternoon when the express-wagon, delivering parcels that had come out from the city, left at our door a superb hamper of fruit, addressed to Sarah.

"From one of your admirers!" I said jokingly.

I did not for a moment associate the arrival of the fruit with the fact that John had gone into town that morning on an early train.

"I really believe it is from Brother John," she said eagerly. "Last night I told him that I thought the farmers about here supply us with the meanest peaches and plums I ever ate, and that I would like to go into town long enough to get all the fruit I wanted."

"Don't flatter yourself," I remarked dryly. "John has not the habit of remembering that kind of hint. I have asked him three times lately to bring out some fruit from the city, and he has forgotten the request before he reached the front gate."

By this time Sarah's fingers had torn off the stout paper wrappings, and the hamper stood uncovered. Beneath the lid which she lifted was a mass of plums—yellow, purple, and crimson—rows of luscious peaches and clusters of golden pears. An envelope lay on top of the fruit. I glanced over Sarah's shoulder as she drew forth the card it enclosed. The words leaped up to me:

For the dearest of little sisters—from "Brother John."

I turned away abruptly and entered the house. Sarah ran after me.

"Isabel!" she exclaimed, "you are not angry, are you?"

"Of course not," I asserted, trying to speak indifferently. "Only, it is amusing to see how John remembers your hints for fruit, and forgets my requests for it."

"But, dear, this is for you, too—all that you want of it. You know"—with a laugh—"that I could not eat all of that stuff in a month. And I know John would want you to have some."

Her words angered me. That my sister was telling me what my own husband would wish irritated me unspeakably. I jerked myself away from her detaining hand.

"When I want you to interpret John's wishes so far as I am concerned I will tell you, Sarah. I am aware that had you not almost asked for the fruit he would never have sent it to you. As you are our guest, he could hardly refuse to comply with your suggestion, especially when you prefaced it by the information that in our home you missed the delicacies you craved."

Sarah's temper, too, rose at this slur. "And yet you suggested a few minutes ago that John had gratified my desires and slighted yours!" she retorted. "You are a trifle inconsistent, my dear sister!"

A guest coming up the walk interrupted our altercation, and, leaving Sarah to greet him, I ran up-stairs. Alone, I tried to face the situation. How should I meet it? I could not deny that I had put myself in the wrong by showing my sister that my husband's action had angered me. But, since I recognized this, I could be on my guard not to let John suspect that I was hurt. I called on my pride to help me, and, at dinner that night, it stood me in good stead, for I chatted and laughed gaily with two young men, Sarah's friends, who were dining with us. More young people called in the evening, and, after a while, Mr. and Mrs. Welch came by in their automobile and sat with us for a half-hour. When they left, I lingered to talk for a moment with the girls and their escorts, who, in hammocks and rockers, half filled our veranda; then, explaining that, as I had a slight headache, I would ask to be excused and leave my husband to chaperon the party, I went up-stairs. There the depression of the afternoon returned, and I went miserably to bed and lay listening to the sounds of merry voices below until I fell asleep. I awoke with a start, conscious that all was still. Sitting up in bed, I listened. Had the young people gone home? Where was John?

Slipping my feet into my bed-shoes, and throwing a wrapper around me, I stole down-stairs. The front door stood wide open, and the veranda was flooded with moonlight. I heard two voices in low conversation—my sister's and my husband's. Creeping into the living-room, outside the window of which the pair sat, I stood and strained my ears. Sarah was speaking in plaintive tones:

"It spoiled my pleasure in your beautiful gift, brother. Perhaps you ought not to have sent it, since Isabel feels as she does."

John's feet moved impatiently on the floor. "Isabel is ridiculously jealous!" he exclaimed. "Pay no attention to it. My giving you fruit takes nothing from her. She has her place, and she knows it. Don't be a foolish child, but let me make believe that I am a real brother. And a real brother would have the right to kiss you and tell you to cheer up. Which I shall now proceed to do."

I watched him as he carried out his threat, and I saw Sarah's white hand steal up and caress his cheek before he straightened himself with a sigh of weariness or repression.

"Come!" he said abruptly. "This is too lovely a night to go in yet. Let us take a turn down to the gate and back, and look at the moon."

As they passed beyond earshot I went back to my room and, crouching at my own window, saw the two stroll up and down, chatting with apparent lightness, for Sarah's laugh rang out more than once. At last they entered the house, and Sarah started up-stairs. I sprang into bed and pretended to be asleep when she passed my door. As she went into her own room I heard the clock strike one. Glancing at my watch to be sure I was not mistaken, I went into my husband's room and was waiting for him as he entered. He was whistling softly under his breath when I addressed him from where I stood in the darkness.

"Lord!" he exclaimed, and, even in the dim light, I could see him start. "You come creeping upon one like a ghost, Isabel! I thought you were in bed long ago."

"I was," I replied sullenly. "And where have you been?"

"Down on the veranda, smoking," he answered calmly, turning on his light and proceeding to take off his coat. I looked at him as he stood there, nonchalantly winding his watch, the picture of a man at peace with himself and the world at large. I longed to disturb his equanimity.

"With whom have you been talking all this time?" I asked accusingly.

His reply was in the same unconcerned tone, "With some half-dozen guests whom you left to my tender mercies when you went off to your room some two hours ago."

"Some three hours ago, you mean!" I exclaimed. "Since when you have been tete-a-tete with Sarah."

"I wish I had!" he asserted, still coolly. "But the last of her admirers, except myself"—with a little bow and smile—"did not leave until a few minutes before twelve. She is, apparently, a most attractive maiden if the length of her visitors' calls is any criterion."

"You seem to find her so," I sneered, "if one may judge by the time you have been sitting alone with her after decent people should be in bed."

"I note that you are not there," he said, also sneeringly.

"Because I cannot sleep when I know that my husband and sister are violating all proprieties by making love until the small hours of morning!"

He turned suddenly toward me. "Be careful what you say!" he exclaimed. "Jealousy is bad enough, but such insults as that are vile. You wrong your sister and me, and you know it!"

"I know," I declared, beginning to cry, "that you have been sitting outside talking to Sarah for the past hour, that you often kiss her, that you send her fruit, and Lord knows what else you do!"

"Fortunately he does know," burst forth John, "and I wish that he would put some sense into your head. I do kiss your sister, as if she were my own sister; I do sit and chat of innocent matters with her; I did send her fruit—and all of these things I do in an open frank manner. And for them I am insulted as if I were the veriest rascal that ever lived. For Heaven's sake, stop that sniveling!"

Without another word my husband took me by the shoulders and, as if I had been a child, walked me in front of him into my room, and, leaving me standing there, still convulsed with sobs, went deliberately back into his own room, and I heard the key turn in the door of communication.

After this the fact that I doubted my husband seemed to make him less careful than he used to be, and I observed that he was attentive to a number of pleasant women, treating each of them with a devoted manner that implied that she was the one person in the world with whom he wished to talk. I mentioned this to him one day, saying that it was strange how many more pleasant times he had with women than I had with men.

"Men pay me little attention," I remarked, adding spitefully, "That kind of thing is not in my line."

"That is your misfortune, not my fault," he replied tersely.

Again I felt the angry tears come to my eyes. "If you consider it a misfortune, I will try to remedy it!" I declared.

"Good luck to you!" said John with an easy laugh.

I was as good as my word, and, setting aside my prim ideas, I made myself as agreeable to the men of the summer colony as I could. I was surprised that I found it easy to talk nonsense when I had once acquired the habit. But, contrary to my desires, I did not succeed in making my husband jealous, nor did my conduct call forth a single protest from him until just before our return to town.

It was a lovely day in early September, the last week of Sarah's sojourn with us. John announced at the breakfast-table that he would like to go on a boating excursion that afternoon, and invited Sarah and myself to accompany him. When the hour came to start I remained above-stairs until John came up to see what was detaining me, as he and Sarah were waiting.

"Aren't you ready?" he asked pleasantly.

"Is Sarah going?" I inquired.

"You know she is," he said.

"I shall not go if she goes," I said firmly. "You must choose between us this time." I tried to speak steadily, but failed.

"Isabel, she is your sister and your guest!" John reminded me.

"And she is, apparently, your owner and your best beloved!" I exclaimed.

As usual, the tears came to my eyes and rolled down my cheeks. My husband sprang forward and dropped his hands heavily on my shoulders.

"Stop that!" he ordered, and I thought that he was going to shake me. "Will you go with us or will you not?"

"I won't go if Sarah does," I whimpered, "and you can go down and tell her so!"

He turned away abruptly. "Then we will go without you!" he declared.

The sound of an automobile horn drew me to the window. Mr. Welch was coming, driving his own car. A reckless impulse sent me running down-stairs. I was dressed for the outing which I had refused. I had stopped crying some time ago, so my eyes were no longer red. I flattered myself that my pallor was rather becoming.

"Well!" exclaimed Mr. Welch as I appeared on the veranda. "Where is your husband!"

"Out sailing," I replied lightly.

"Alone?"

"No," I answered, trying to speak unconcernedly, "my sister is with him. They wanted me to go, but I had a slight headache, and I feared the glare on the water."

"Oh, I see," he said musingly, and I felt that he saw more than I had told him. I found myself blushing under his steady gaze, and, involuntarily, I dropped my eyes.

"I have a plan!" he declared. "I ran over to ask your husband to take a ride with me, but since he is not here I will take some one I would rather have; namely, his dear little wife!"

"Where's Mrs. Welch?" I asked falteringly.

"Away on a visit to her sister, so I am, for a few days, an old bachelor whose comings and goings concern nobody but himself—and, in this case, your ladyship."

We were soon rolling along briskly between green fields and up and down wooded hills.

When we had been riding for an hour and a half we drew up at the door of an attractive inn, and Mr. Welch insisted on seating me at one of the tables on the broad, vine-shaded veranda.

The sun was low in the west when we started toward home. At the end of a half-hour something about the machine gave out, and we came to a standstill. Then I saw how good and kind the man I had once snubbed could be. There we left the automobile and strolled over to a country store where there was a telephone. He rang up my house, then handed me the receiver, saying:

"Perhaps you would like to talk with your husband yourself."

It was John's voice that answered my "Hello!"

"I have been on an automobile ride," I said, " and hope to get home some time this evening. Don't wait dinner for me."

"Where are you?" asked my husband.

"I don't know," I replied laughingly.

"Who's with you?"

"Mr. Welch."

"Nobody else?"

"No—why should there be?"

"A third person improves appearances in such cases," he said harshly.

"So I thought when you went out this afternoon," I remarked.

When the repaired machine was ready, Mr. Welch proposed that, as we would reach home too late for dinner, we run over to a good inn about five miles distant and dine. I agreed. Why should I not?

Our house was dark and quiet as the car drew up at the veranda steps. Mr. Welch helped me out and I thanked him warmly for the pleasure he had given me. For a moment he held my hand and looked down into my eyes. I had a sudden fear that he might kiss me, but he didn't.

Saying again and hurriedly that the excursion had been perfect I bade my escort good night and entered the house, closing softly behind me the door which my husband had left open for me. He was sitting by his bedroom window smoking when I went up-stairs.

"Well?" he said as I entered.

"Well?" I replied.

"Did you have an accident?"

"Yes, the automobile broke down." And, hastening through the recital, I explained, as briefly as possible, what had happened, adding that I remembered that he had told me to cultivate Mr. Welch, and that I had today carried out his commands.

"That was months ago," he reminded me. "I no longer need your help so far as he is concerned, for he knows my work now, and that speaks for itself. You did not trouble yourself to make friends with him until you, not I, would benefit by it."

I shrugged my shoulders. "Really," I said, "men are ungrateful creatures! I supposed that your patrons could still as you once phrased it, throw work in your way."

"I would prefer to have less of his patronage and a more careful wife," he asserted roughly.

"What do you mean?"

"You know what I mean. You went off with a man whose wife was absent, and rode with him for hours, then dined with him, and came home at midnight. What do you think people will say?"

"Just what they say when they see you and Sarah off on the lake alone, and sitting on the veranda together at all hours of the day and night!"

When we returned to town my sister went back to her home. A day or two after her departure she wrote to me telling me of her engagement to a Western man. They had been engaged when she came to us in June, but she had not told me, as she wanted to have "one more jolly time" before her marriage.

Her letter came as we sat at our breakfast-table in our town house. As I finished reading Sarah's news I looked across at my husband. He was reading the sporting page of the morning paper.

"Pardon me for interrupting your reading," I said stiffly, "but Sarah tells me that you have known for weeks of her engagement."

"Yes," he said, laying aside the paper with an impatient sigh, "I have. By the way, I see that the Cubs were beaten again yesterday."

I ignored his bungling attempt to change the subject. "You did not tell me of Sarah's engagement—why not?"

"Because she asked me not to."

I uttered an angry exclamation. "And you would consult her wishes before my rights in this matter?" I demanded.

"The secret was hers, not mine," he answered.

As usual, I felt the tears rising to my eyes. "You and Sarah have made a fool of me!" I exclaimed. "To think that my own sister was engaged to be married for months, and was staying right in my house, and she never told me! That was bad enough; but to know that my husband was as dishonorable as she is a bit too much!"

John's face flushed darkly. "Look out!" he warned me. "All those tears that you pump up so easily won't wash that word out, do you understand?"

"I don't care!" I burst forth. "It was dishonorable!"

"I hardly think," said John, in a low voice, although I saw that he was trembling with wrath, "that you are a judge of honor."

Our misery culminated one afternoon when John told me that he wished I would postpone a trip I was planning to my old home, and would give a dinner to some of his rich commonplace patrons who, in spite of my tardy liking for Mr. Welch, were still abhorrent to me. I refused to change my plans.

"Under the circumstances," he said meaningly, "I think you might occasionally sacrifice your whims to help me."

"What circumstances?"

"That I have never denied you the use of money I make from such people, and that your life is more luxurious because of the orders I get through them. I say that, such being the case, you might do all in your power to assist me."

"I do not consider that you are doing me such a kindness in providing me with money for my wants!" I retorted. "You could not put another woman in my place and pay her less than you pay me!"

"So that is the way you regard your marriage, is it?" he burst forth. "If that is your idea of it I have a right to demand that you do as I say. You will entertain my friends when I wish, and as I wish, in this, my house!"

"Your house!" I mocked.

"Yes," he roared. "My money bought it!"

"Yes," I panted, "and your money bought me, too!"

Two hours later I was on my way to my old home. I had thrown into a trunk a few necessities, and had left a note for John, saying that I doubted if I would ever return to him. I meant what I wrote. I also meant it when, the next day, I told my parents the truth. I had expected their sympathy. To my astonishment, my mother burst into tears. (Perhaps I got my habit of crying easily from my mother.) My father treated me with stern severity. He called my attention to the fact that as I had left my husband of my own accord, I could claim no support from him; that I had disgraced my parents' name; that I was bringing unhappiness on my mother and himself in their old age.

"It is not," he said, "as if your husband were cruel to you. Nor can you prove that he has been unfaithful. He has maintained you in luxury. He has given you money enough to make frequent presents to your mother and myself. Not that I care for that," he added hastily, "but I do care that you are, on account of your temper, throwing away home and position. I wish you had children, for then you might not be so foolish."

I was aghast. I had supposed that my father would pity me. I told him so. He spoke more gently, but still firmly.

"If your temper were under better control, and if you were more willing to make compromises, your life might be more useful," remarked my blunt parent.

"But, father," I pleaded, "I cannot make any compromises with John! I tell you we don't love each other any longer!"

"That does not alter the fact that you are bound to each other," he stated with a narrowness that maddened me.

For six weeks no word came from John. Then, one morning, the village carrier brought me a letter in my husband's handwriting.

I went up-stairs to my cold room and read John's letter. It was a plain statement of facts. He reminded me that I had left him without sufficient provocation, and in a fit of temper, and that, as this was the case, I would never have any right while I remained apart from him to demand his financial help, even if my pride would allow me to do so. In the first heat of anger he had told himself that he was glad I was gone. Later, as he grew saner, he had hoped that I would come to my senses and return home without making any public scandal.

"I acknowledge," he wrote, "that I hope you will see that it is to your interest and mine that you return. I do not deny that I have often been in fault. Indeed we have both gotten on each other's nerves until it would be ridiculous for either to lay all the blame on the other.

"But let me drop bygones and get down to hard facts. If you choose to come back and behave yourself, I will try to behave myself. I have offered to meet you half-way. Let me know your decision at once."

I answered the letter by return mail. The next morning I took the train back to my husband and his home.

A brilliant writer has said that if matches are made in heaven they light the fires of hell very effectually. But has heaven anything to do with such matches as John's and mine?

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Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

There Are Many Bomb Enthusiasts in New York

NEW YORK.—When in Rome do as the Romans do. When in New York throw bombs. That is the only way to keep even with the game. A New Yorker must get acclimated to bombs and bomb throwing, bomb factories and premature bomb explosions. You may not believe this because you don't live in New York, but let me remark right here that the center of the bomb zone hereabouts is the marble and gilt police headquarters, home of a thousand anti-bomb enthusiasts, at Centre and Broome streets, and there is no palace so exalted nor home so humble that the bomb like the useless Christmas gift, is unknown.

Your correspondent lives in an elevator apartment much better than he can afford on Washington Heights and the altitude was said to be too great for bombs. But it isn't.

One of the most highly amusing institutions of apartment houses is the purchase of ice. Ice is like chewing gum and almond chocolate bars in Manhattan, dispensed everywhere. Some one has spoken of an "ice trust." I could never find this beneficent institution. If it is still struggling along it has my moral support. But all the ice I could ever locate was in the possession of certain Calabrians and Sicilians with wide grins and large earrings, who dwell in cellars and are uniformly named "Joe."

The "Joes" had a monopoly of our apartment. There was sharp rivalry between them, but it never took the form of price cutting.

Then something dreadful happened. Our superintendent—janitor is now obsolete—went about denouncing the "Joes" as thieves and all the tenants were so wrought up that they finally consented to take ice from "Mr. John." The "Joes" were barred from the basement

"Bang!"

Our dreams of being outside the New York bomb zone were shattered. Considerable smoke was issuing from the basement and scouting parties told us that Mr. John's department of ice was wrecked.

There were in the year 1913, according to the police records, slightly more than a hundred bombs exploded in Greater New York.

A City Farmer's Strenuous Day of Recreation

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—After a busy week this Park avenue man thought he would slip out to his farm, early Sunday, and hang around the growing corn and chickens and things for his every-other week vacation. He did what he had always done—set his alarm clock for 5:30, and the old clock was faithful. But the man wasn't. He had spent a strenuous day, and thought he would turn over and sleep another dime's worth—and he knew that his wife would rouse him—yes indeed, he just knew she would. But his wife was tired of that sort of thing, and she let him sleep.

THREE MILES TOO FAR — DUGGUNNIT

At 6:15 the city farmer jumped out of bed and dressed himself on the way to the traction station. He caught his car by doing a marathon, and after he had recovered his wind he began to read. His farm is only six miles from the city, and he was so busy reading that he forgot to get off at Stop 3. He came to three miles beyond his getting-off place, and had the pleasure of walking back on the hot ties.

When he arrived at his farmhouse, all raveled out, he found that his tenants, too, had gone for an outing. This meant that he would not get his usual white meat and gravy dinner.

Youth Becomes a Huck Finn to Dodge Onion Bed

CHICAGO.—Huckleberry Finn is alive again. Right now Huck Finn is in danger of resuming the name of John Sopracki. Huck, or John, ran away the other day from his home at 8300 Mackinac avenue, South Chicago, and started on his career of adventure. He knew his mother wanted him to weed onions, so he started the story that he had been drowned.

JOHN'S DROWNED

Anthony Zabocki, thirteen years old, of 3325 Buffalo avenue, ran through the streets of South Chicago with tears in his eyes and told John's parents of the tragedy which had followed a swim in the Calumet river. He was a reincarnation of Tom Sawyer.

"Johnny's drownded," he cried, and John, hidden behind a fence near by, smiled in glee.

Having started parents and police on a hunt for the body, John started on his adventures. He slept in alleys, curling up in empty barrels, and for food stole bananas from the carts of fruit peddlers.

When the police failed to find John's clothing or any trace of the body they became suspicious. They wanted to question Tony.

Tony couldn't be found. The policeman at last went into the woodshed and heard sounds coming from under the floor.

And right there Huck Finn became plain John. Tony confessed that his friend wanted to take a vacation and had asked him to spread the tale of his drowning.

This Is One Way of Playing the Holdup Game

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—The "auto panhandler" is the latest. This species of the genus Man—and Woman—has become so prevalent and so bold the past few months that automobile owners are meekly asking each other:

"Why own an automobile?"

"That very question, by the way, is expressive of the "auto panhandler's" attitude toward life. It is his hallmark, his slogan and battle cry, his defense to all reproach.

Illustrating the advanced methods of the "auto panhandler" is the experience the other day of a banker who drives his own machine. This man was passing through the Square on his way to Lorain when a young man, carrying a suitcase and accompanied by a young woman, stepped out in front of the automobile and raised his hand impressively.

"Take us to the Detroit boat dock, please," said the young man, calmly. "We have only ten minutes."

Too astonished to speak and feeling greatly humbled, the banker did as ordered. At the dock he turned around and opened the door. The young man fumbled in his jeans.

"What's the matter—lost something?" asked the banker.

"Just hunting for a piece of change for you," he said. "I can't find anything but a nickel."

"That's all right, thank you," said the banker, relieved.

J. M. C. SMITH'S CAMPAIGN SPEECH

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When Representative J. M. C. Smith of Michigan was stumping his district in the last campaign several friends accompanied him. As is usual, he had a speech covering the issues of the day, and this he delivered, practically in the same form at each gathering.

To Mr. Smith, despite the monotony of the address, each fresh audience brought variety. But, as he observed his friends sitting day by day under that same old speech—

"Well, it began to get on my nerves,' he confided. "I couldn't but feel, as I saw them sitting there, that they were thinking: 'Now, he'll tell that dog story next' or 'I wish he'd get a new twist on that tramp joke for variety.' It must have been mighty flat to them!

"'Boys,' I said to them one night in pity, 'I feel for you, having to hear the same old things in the same old way every day, and I won't feel hurt if you do like the lumberman did who went down out of the north woods for his first visit to New York. Arriving late Saturday night, he inquired next morning for the most interesting place to spend the forenoon, and was told that a famous divine from foreign parts was going to preach at a neighboring church. So he attended the service and listened, with much interest and edification to a sermon on the text, "Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever."

"'That afternoon, being advised to go to another church, famous for its decorations, he found his preacher of the morning occupying the pulpit, and again heard his sermon from the text, "Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever." Though tempted to leave, he stuck it out.

"'That evening, as he strolled up the street in search of more frivolous entertainment, he was caught in a crowd pushing into a great edifice. He had hardly gotten himself comfortably seated when that same preacher climbed into the pulpit and announced as his text, "Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever!"

"'"Sufferin' sinners!" ejaculated the lumberman, "ain't that old lady dead yet?" and clumped disgustedly out of the temple.'"

MRS. J. W. KERN, FARMER

Although she is one of the most popular hostesses in Washington, society has small attraction for Mrs. John W. Kern, wife of Senator Kern of Indiana.

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The Kern farm, a tract of 1,500 acres, lies between the Blue Ridge and the Allegheny mountains not far from Roanoke, Va. There are 250 acres under cultivation.

Mounted on her horse, Mrs. Kern rides miles every day inspecting her farm, and personally supervising the sowing and harvesting of her crops. In time, she intends to make of the place a first-class cattle farm, conducted by efficient and up-to-date methods.

"When we decided, soon after my husband took his seat in the senate, to have a home there, I entered upon one of the most thrilling and delightful adventures that may befall a woman—that of housebuilding," says Mrs. Kern. "I was my own architect and contractor, which added to the fun of it. My carpenters were sturdy mountaineers with an instinctive sense of the beauty of line and proportion that go to making the ideal house."

MORGENTHAU VISITS PALESTINE

© HARRIS & EWING

Henry Morgenthau, American ambassador in Constantinople, has just made an extensive trip through Palestine and Syria. He long desired to see the land which once belonged to Israel, and felt that once having been through the Turkish provinces he could, in his official position, better handle problems which might present themselves.

He was accompanied by Mrs. Morgenthau and Miss Ruth Morgenthau, their daughter, as well as by the legal adviser to the embassy and a uniformed cavass as bodyguard. In Jerusalem the party was joined by Doctor Hoskins of the American mission in Beirut, Mr. Peet of the American mission in Constantinople, and later by President Bliss of the Beirut college. A reception at the United States consulate in Jerusalem in honor of Mr. Morgenthau was given by Samuel Edelman, the vice-consul in charge, and a dinner by the governor of Jerusalem. The ambassador himself later gave a large dinner.

SHE KNOWS AUTOMOBILES

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"Learn to run a motor car if you are nervous and I'll venture to say that you will be cured," says Mrs. Fred A. Britten, wife of Representative Britten of Chicago, Ill.

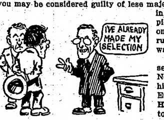
"The process of the cure is akin to that which develops personal responsibility in individuals. Impose responsibilities, and if a man or woman has any inherent stability of character at all an effort will be made to assume them conscientiously, if only for the sake of the responsibilities. In just the same way are nerves dispelled by handling an automobile.

"Emergencies without number are constantly arising and they must be met, and met quickly. Decisions made while running a high-horsepowered car admit of no revision afterward. One realizes that human life as well as the safety of the car is at stake and, for the sake of the responsibilities, one finds himself rising to meet them. Emergencies fade away as provocation for hysteria and one learns to steady his hand as well as his head because the obligation demands it. Nerves are forgotten in the stress of the experience."

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Not Safe to Miss an Appointment With President

WASHINGTON.—If you have an appointment with the president at the White House and fail to keep it, you must have a mighty good excuse or you may be considered guilty of lese majeste, or, what would be more serious in this country, you may lose a good piece of federal patronage. Be there on the day, date and hour, is the rule, even though you may be kept waiting in the anteroom for a time.


I'VE ALREADY MADE MY SELECTION

On a certain Wednesday Representative Edward W. Townsend of New Jersey (Chimmie Fadden) and his colleague, Representative William E. Tuttle, Jr., called at the White House by appointment to recommend to the president a candidate for United States judge. They were cordially received and the president listened attentively to their argument in favor of their candidate. But he frankly told them that this particular judgeship matter was closed, that he already had made a selection, although he spoke very highly of the man recommended by Townsend and Tuttle.

"But, gentlemen," remarked the president, good naturedly, "are you not a little late in keeping your appointment? According to my engagement book you were to be here on Tuesday, and I am not aware that you called then."

It was up to Messrs. Townsend and Tuttle to explain, and they laid the cards upon the table. There was no use trying to fib out of it, so they confessed. Townsend said he went to the station to take a late train for Washington from his home in Newark Monday night, and fell asleep, only to be awakened by the station agent just as the tail lights of his train were disappearing in the west. He had to wait for a day train next morning.

Tuttle admitted that he had no excuse, except that the engagement had slipped his mind, due to the fact that the Fourth of July had intervened and mixed him up on his dates. The president listened to their excuses with interest and showed no annoyance over them.

Wanted to Know About George Washington Glick

A NEW statue has just been placed in Statuary hall at the capitol, it being a likeness in stone of George Washington Glick of Kansas. When the other occupants of the Hall of Fame had been jockeyed around to make room for Mr. Glick and the latest addition had been rolled into position, the question asked by those who had noticed the newcomer was, "Who was Glick?" A Kansan could have answered the query off-hand, but so fleeting is fame that the average citizen failed to identify George Washington Glick. However, Senator Thompson of Kansas threw the desired light upon the situation when he introduced in the senate a resolution providing for fitting exercises appropriate to the reception and acceptance of the statue. He said:

"Mr. President, there is being placed in Statuary hall today the statue of George Washington Glick. Under the law each state is entitled to place two statues of its distinguished men or women in that famous hall. About ten years ago Kansas selected from her citizens as one of the recipients of this honor John James Ingalls, who was formerly a celebrated member of this body. About one year ago Kansas chose another of her citizens, George Washington Glick, the only Democratic governor the state ever had until the present administration, to receive the same high honor.

"As everyone knows, Senator Ingalls was an uncompromising Republican. As is equally well known, Governor Glick was an uncompromising Democrat. These men lived and died in the same town, Atchison, Kansas, and are buried in the same cemetery. It is, therefore, very fitting that the statues of these eminent sons of Kansas, representing, respectively, two branches of political thought and the two great political parties of the country, should stand side by side in the Hall of Fame."

Some of the Cabinet Members Are Speed Fiends

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY M'ADOO is an automobile enthusiast, and he is something of a speed fiend at that, though probably he would not admit it. He drives a gray roadster and when he gets out on the good country roads he lets it out and wrecks all the speed regulations made and provided by the state of Maryland. Frequently his bride, who was Miss Eleanor Wilson, the president's daughter, accompanies him on these spins, and she apparently is not alarmed when Secretary McAdoo opens up the gas throttle. So far as known none of the law officers have yet captured the secretary of the treasury when he is "burning up the road," but then getting "pinched" for speeding is not a serious matter for a cabinet officer. Generally the incident closes by the motorcycle cop apologizing for interrupting the burst of speed and telling the cabinet member to go ahead.

THAT MUST BE McADOO

Check Signing Device Is a Great Labor Saver

TWENTY miles of signature, half of the distance from here to Baltimore, is saved by J. S. Jones and William Adreon, two pension office clerks, every year because they sign checks by machinery.

About 820,000 checks, disbursing a total amount of $180,000,000, pass under the pens of these men during each year of pension office business. The money is, to all practical purposes, checked out over the signature of Guy O. Taylor, disbursing clerk of the bureau. Without the aid of machinery it would take ten years to finish the work. Every pension check that leaves the office bears the written signature of one of these clerks.

I'D NEVER GET THESE SIGNED WITHOUT THIS THING

The signatures of William Adreon when measured straight from the tip of the first "W" to the tail of the final "n," varies from two and a quarter to two and three-quarters inches in length.

If he signs half of the 820,200 checks, or 410,100 checks, he repeats his two-and-one-half-inch signature 410,100 times, which makes a total of 1,025,250 inches of signature—without the machine. There are 73,360 inches in one mile. By a simple process of division, we find that, were it not for the machine, Mr. Adreon would have to write within a tiny fraction of 14 miles of signature each year. That would be impossible and, besides, dire diseases like writers' cramp would kill him or paralyze his arm in a month.

But by the aid of the signagraph, the name is written with a wooden [illegible] ten fountain pens sign ten checks simultaneously.

AUSTRIAN AND GERMAN TROOPS MARCH ON ENEMY FRENCH AND ENGLISH ARMIES JOIN IN BELGIUM

GERMANS OCCUPY TOWN OF LIEGE; FORTS HOLD OUT

BRITISH AND FRENCH JOIN FORCES IN BELGIUM—KAISER'S TROOPS ADMIT AMMUNITON EXHAUSTED.

GERMANS THREATEN TO EXECUTE THE HOSTAGES

Governor and Bishop of Province of Liege Are Held Prisoners by Invaders—British Admiralty Reports Cruiser Squadron Attacked by Germans.

London, Aug. 11.—The admiralty has announced that one of the cruiser squadrons of the main fleet was attacked by German submarines. None of the British ships was damaged. One German submarine was sunk. No details were given as to the place at which the fighting took place.

Brussels, Aug. 10.—Via London.—It was admitted here that the town of Liege had been occupied by the Germans.

Brussels, Via London, Aug. 11.—The following statement has been issued by the general staff:

"The position of the German troops has hardly changed since Saturday. Their advance detachments are retreating under the irresistible pressure of the French troops, who are in considerable force in all the country south of the Meuse, which they are clearing of German troops.

"The enemy's offensive movement has been completely stopped. The French and Belgian troops will take the offensive simultaneously, in accordance with concerted plans."

The Russian emperor has telegraphed to King Albert his congratulations and best wishes for the continued success of the Belgian arms.

German Troops Pushed Back.

An official dispatched issued by the Belgian general staff said the advanced German troops were being pushed back and that the German offensive movement had ceased.

A junction of Belgian, British and French troops in Belgium is reported to have been effected, and a clash between German and French cavalry south of Namur is said to have taken place.

Athens dispatches say large Turkish forces are being concentrated on Bulgarian territory by agreement with Bulgaria.

Kaiser Joins Troops.

Emperor William is reported to have left for the Alsatian frontier to join the German general staff.

France has requested the Austrian ambassador to explain Austria's intentions in an alleged movement of Austrians across Germany to the French frontier.

Cholera is said to have broken out among the Austrian and Servian troops.

Paris dispatches say the Germans in Belgium are short of provisions.

A cablegram from Pekin says serious "conversations" are proceeding between the Tokio and London governments concerning whether Japan will participate in an attack on the German colony of Tsing-Tau.

The French and Belgian governments have directed that the resources of the two countries shall be the common property of France and Belgium.

Wires to Berlin Open.

London, Aug. 10.—Notwithstanding the fact that freer communication was permitted over land wires and cables, very little actual news of the war trickled through. Communication was restored between Berlin and the outside world, but while this permitted the German capital to receive proffers of mediation from the president of the United States and protests against the forcible detention and harsh treatment of Americans and other noncombatants, and against indiscriminate floating of mines in localities where they may destroy peaceful merchant vessels and their heavy loads of refugees, nothing of importance relating to the great clash of arms came out of Berlin.

Germans Occupy Liege.

Admission finally comes from Brussels that the Germans have occupied Liege, although the forts are still intact. The city was entered through a comparatively safe path between the Exignee and Fleron forts, 10,000 German troops of various arms getting inside the city. General Emmich, the German commander, immediately issued a proclamation warning civilians not to fire on his soldiers, announcing that if such offenses were reported he would bombard the city. The burgomaster has cautioned civilians not to carry arms and not to provoke the invaders in any way.

Ammunition About Exhausted.

For several hours the populace remained in hiding, but yesterday they began to come out and mingle with the Germans. The latter have taken up quarters in the university and other public buildings. They have not intruded into private dwellings and are conducting themselves very peaceably, paying well for everything they can buy in the few shops that are open. Communication with Liege is so open that many persons who went from Brussels were able to return before midnight. The Germans admit their ammunition was about exhausted and that they had fought two days without food.

Austrians Shoot Down Czechs.

Paris, Aug. 10.—Many Czech soldiers were lined up and shot by Austrians because they refused to go to the front, it was officially announced at the war office here. The Czechs were attached to Bohemian regiments which were ordered to the Russian border. They attempted a mutiny and were shot down in front of their regiments.

CAUSES OF WORLD CONFLICT.

June 28 — Archduke Ferdinand, heir to Austrian throne, and his consort assassinated at Sarajevo, Bosnia, by Servian members of the anti-Austrian propaganda.

July 22—Austria demands reparation. Servia's reply declared unsatisfactory.

July 23—Austria sends ultimatum to Servia to make final answer by six o'clock, July 25.

July 24—Russia asks extension of time for Servia.

July 25—Servia agrees to all demands save that of permitting Austria to try Servian offenders.

July 26—Servian minister at Vienna given passports. Servian army mobilized. Czar sends warning to kaiser.

July 27—England proposes mediation by Germany at Vienna. Greece promises Servia aid.

July 28—Austria declares war against Servia and begins hostilities.

July 29—German troops massed at Russian frontier. Russians preparing to mobilize. Kaiser warns czar not to move troops. Austria invades Servia.

July 30—Kaiser sends czar proposal to mediate at Vienna.

July 31—Kaiser again demands Russian mobilization cease. Martial law throughout Germany. Czar replies it is "technically impossible" to suspend military operation.

August 1—Germany declares war on Russia. Italy declares neutrality. Kaiser mobilizes. France issues a decree of mobilization. Czar declares martial law.

August 2—Russians enter Germany. Germany sends troops through neutral Luxembourg to reach France.

August 3—Kaiser moves three German armies against France. Belgian king prepares to resist the German advance, refuses proffer of kaiser's protection and appeals to England. German troops take three Russian towns.

August 4—Great Britain sends ultimatum to kaiser. Germany declares war on France. France makes like declaration. Kaiser asks war appropriation of $1,250,000,000. German warship bombards French station in Algeria. England declares war on Germany.

August 5—Germans attack Fort Fleron, the chief defense of Liege.

August 6—Belgian reports of the battle between German and Belgian troops at Liege give the German casualties as 8,000 and those of the Belgians as relatively small.

August 8—Army of 100,000 Germans renews its attack on Liege with redoubled fury and takes two of the Belgians' outer forts. The Belgians are hard pressed, though fighting desperately.

GERMAN DREADNAUGHTS IN BATTLE FORMATION

Here is a portion of Germany's powerful fleet of battleships steaming in battle formation in the North sea.

TERRIFIC CLASH IS IMMINENT ON SWISS FRONTIER

AUSTRIAN ARMY OF 40,000 CONCENTRATES NEAR BASEL, WHILE GERMANS EVACUATE SANKT LUDWIG.

STRONG AUSTRIAN FLEET IS NEAR POLA, AUSTRIA

Invasion of Lower Alsace by French Troops Under General Joseph Jaffro Arouses Enthusiasm —Battle Will Occur in German Territory.

London, Aug. 11.—A dispatch to the Times from Berne, Switzerland, says 40,000 Austrian troops have concentrated near Basel and that German and French troops also are near the Swiss frontier so that a big battle may occur at any moment.

The Daily Mail's Rome correspondent adds that according to dispatches from Basel, Switzerland, the Germans have evacuated Sankt Ludwig, in Alsace, four miles to the northwest of Basel and that a battle is imminent on the Franco-Swiss frontier.

The foreign office has received a telegram from the British vice consul at Venice, saying that the Austrian merchantman, Igzlad, which arrived at Venice Friday, reported a strong Austrian fleet off Pola, Austria, and that the lights in the lighthouse of the Austrian coast of the Adriatic had been extinguished.

Invasion Awakens Enthusiasm.

Paris, Aug. 11.—The invasion of lower Alsace by a French army under the command of Geenral Joseph Joffre, the French commander-in-chief, has awakened great enthusiasm throughout France.

French military authorities, while recognizing that the occupation of Altkirch and Muelhausen by the French troops is not of high strategical importance, believe that the successful advance of the French army far across the German frontier will have considerable moral effect. It is also unofficially reported that Kolmar, further to the north, has fallen into the hands of the French.

None of these three places was strongly fortified and all of them lie outside the line of real German defense, being regarded as outposts of the strongly fortified cities. Their German garrisons were numerically fairly strong, but it was understood that in case of attack they would merely have to hinder the French advance before falling back on to their supports.

Neu Breish, whither they are said to have retired, lies to the east of Kolmar and is strongly fortified, while Strassburg, situated some distance to the north, is the center of a great aggregation of German troops, is strongly fortified and supposed to be prepared for a long siege.

Official reports of the fighting between the French and German troops states that the French losses were "not excessive," while those of the Germans are declared by the French to have been "very severe."

The Alsatian inhabitants are said to have been so overjoyed at the appearance of the French army that they tore up the frontier posts.

Reports of the arrival of an Austrian army corps on the Swiss frontier, near Basel were the object of close attention by the French military authorities. It was said that several more Austrian army corps were being organized in the Tyrol whence they would later be sent toward the French frontier.

In view of this the French government asked the Austrian-Hungarian ambassador to France, who still remains at his post, to explain the intentions of Austria-Hungary in regard to France.

Before retreating from Muelhausen the German troops are said to have set fire to numerous buildings in that city, especially the warehouses where food and forage were stored and the forest of Hard, near Kolmar, is said to have been razed.

EUROPEAN WAR SPOTLIGHTS.

Official Belgian reports declare that 10,000 Germans entered the town of Liege Saturday morning but that the forts still hold out.

The Germans are said to be holding as hostages the bishop and governor of Liege province, declaring that they will be put to death if the forts resume firing. This is said to account for the cessation of hostilities for the past 24 hours.

The French troops continue their energetic campaign in the recapture after 44 years waiting of points in Alsace-Lorraine.

Cholera is reported to have broken out among Austrian and Servian troops.

German soldiers in Liege admit that their ammunition is about exhausted and that they fought for two days without food.

French and British troops who have been rushing to the aid of the Belgians have now effected a junction with them at or near Liege.

Naval battle reported in Adriatic sea between British fleet and German cruisers.

German and Austrian troops are expected to join in battle against French soldiers on the Swiss frontier within a day or two.

French and British troops have effected a junction with the Belgian army along the Belgian frontier, according to official Belgian reports.

A Brussels report says the greater part of Luxembourg has been cleared of German invaders by the advancing French army.

At Antwerp four German officers, wearing Belgian uniforms, were arrested yesterday.

Oscar S. Strauss of New York, now in London, sends message to American people declaring the present war will wipe out all European monarchies. He also says that the United States has a great opportunity to gather in the trade heretofore enjoyed by Germany and England.

War experts in London give several reasons why the present conflict must be of short duration. The experts claim that it will be impossible for Germany to withstand a long war as she will be unable to obtain foodstuffs and that her army and people will be literally starved out.

To Protect Canadian Ports.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 10.—The Grand Trunk Pacific steamship, Prince George, was requisitioned by the Canadian government as a transport and left Seattle for Vancouver to enter the government service. It is supposed she will carry troops to Prince Rupert and other northern British Columbia ports which might be attacked by a roving German cruiser. The Prince Rupert, of the same line, will arrive here and tie up until needed by the British government as a transport.

FIRST LADY OF THE LAND DIES AT WASHINGTON

END COMES TO MRS. WOODROW WILSON WHILE FAMILY SURROUNDS BEDSIDE LATE IN THE AFTERNOON.

PRESIDENT COMPLETELY UNNERVED BY THE SHOCK

All Washington Silenced and Wheels of Government Cease for Awhile —Both Branches of Congress Adjourn — First Death at Mansion in 20 Years.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president of the United States, died at the White House. Death came after a brave struggle of months against Bright's disease, with complications.

President's Grief Heartrending.

The president was completely unnerved by the shock and his grief was heartrending. He bore up well under the strain, however, and devoted himself to his daughters.

A Turn for the Worse.

The end came while Mrs. Wilson was unconscious. Her illness took a turn for the worse shortly before 1 o'clock in the afternoon and from then on she grew gradually weaker.

Kneeling at the bedside at the end were the president and their three daughters, Dr. Carey T. Grayson, U. S. N., and a nurse were in the room and just outside a door where Secretary McAdoo and Francis B. Sayre, Mr. Wilson's sons-in-law, and Mr. Tumulty, his secretary.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

Houses of Congress Adjourn.

Both houses of congress adourned when Mrs. Wilson's death was announced and for a brief time the wheels of the government practically stopped while everyone paid respect to the loss of the president.

The beginning of the end came at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, when Dr. E. P. Davis of Philadelphia, who had been called in for consultation, realized that the time for hope had passed. He took the president into the Red room of the White House and there, in a broken voice, told him the truth. Mr. Wilson's face blanched, but he bore the shock well. He was informed the end was only a question of hours.

President Informs Family.

Mr. Wilson then took his daughters, Mrs. McAdoo, Mrs. Sayre and Miss Margaret Wilson, aside and told them of their mother's condition. Until then they had thought there was a chance for her recovery. From that time on the president and his daughters remained constantly at Mrs. Wilson's bedside. The president held his wife's hand and the three daughters were grouped nearby. Until she became unconscious, Mrs. Wilson frequently nodded to one or the other and smiled cheerfully.

"Promise me," she whispered faintly, "that if I go you will take care of my husband—" It was the same touch of devotion which she had so many times repeated—her constant anxiety having been that the president might not worry about her or be disturbed in his official tasks.

Many Telegraph Sympathy.

Three telegraph operators were kept busy at the White House last night receiving telegrams of sympathy from all parts of the country. The messages came from men prominent in politics, business, and official life and from many who had no personal acquaintance with the president or Mrs. Wilson, but wanted to express their sorrow over his bereavement.

News Kept From Public.

The news of the seriousness of her illness was kept from the public until Wednesday when it was admitted that her chances of recovery were slight. Her condition continued to grow worse. Dr. Grayson gave out a statement in which he described her illness as "alarming."

Dr. Grayson gave out another statement in which he said that Mr. Wilson had had two sinking spells during the morning and that she was unconscious but growing weaker. This was the last word to come before her death.

IS CRAZED BY WAR HORRORS

MRS. PECK OF MINNEAPOLIS OVERCOME IN LONDON.

Imagines She May Be Taken as a Spy—Placed in Hospital for Treatment.

London Aug. 8.—Mrs Katherine Peck, said to be from Minneapolis, was found by the police wandering about mentally deranged. She was hungry, although she had a large sum in paper and letters of credit in her purse. She is suffering from the effects of her journey across Germany where she said she saw spies dragged from the trains to be shot. She now imagines she may be taken as a spy. She has been placed in a hospital for treatment.

The woman found in London is believed to be Mrs. O. H. Peck, of Minneapolis, widow of the late O. H. Peck, dealer in photographic supplies.

She lived at Curtis Court until a year ago, when she left for Berlin. She said her address then would be 55 Charlott Strasse.

WHEAT CROP BREAKS RECORD

Estimate of Government for August is 675,000,000 Bushels—July Forecast Less.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The country's record-breaking crop of winter wheat amounts to 675,000,000 bushels, the department of agriculture announced in its preliminary estimate. This is 22,000,000 bushels more than was forecast in July.

Prospects of the spring wheat crop have decreased during August and that crop now is estimated at 236,000,000 bushels, or 38,000,000 bushels less than in July, making the total wheat production forecast of 911,000,000 bushels or 16,000,000 bushels less than indicated July 1.

Corn prospects decreased 283,000,000 bushels during July and a crop of 2,634,000,000 now is indicated, while oats decreased 44,000,000 bushels.

Potato prospects increased 9,000,000 bushels and a 370,000,000 harvest is indicated.

Weather conditions for the grain crops were not especially favorable.

"FLORIDA" GUARDS NEW YORK

Battleship Florida in Channel Prevents Ships Departing With Arms for Belligerents.

New York, Aug. 8.—The channel leading out of New York's upper harbor is guarded by the United States dreadnought Florida. No vessel headed for sea may pass by until an officer from the battleship has inspected her cargo.

The Washington government has taken this step to prevent foreign registered vessels from involving the United States in a possible neutrality entanglement with any one of the warring European nations.

The reason for the sudden coaling of the Florida in the Brooklyn Navy Yard Wednesday and her departure yesterday morning with destination unannounced became public when Dudley Field Malone, collector of the port, made known the government's plan to preserve neutrality in this harbor.

HOLLAND CALLS RESERVES

Three Hundred Leave Twin Cities to Take Up Arms—Pardon For Deserters.

Minneapolis, Aug. 10.—A. Enkema, vice-consul for the Netherlands, whose jurisdiction covers Minnesota, has received instructions to notify all Hollanders who belong to either the army, navy, militia, or reservists to answer the call to arms and report at the Consulate at once. He has been authorized to promise a pardon to all deserters who return to the colors. Three hundred Hollanders have already left the Twin Cities to answer the call.

Canadians Ready to Sail.

Welland, Ont., Aug. 10.—The Forty-fourth regiment of Niagara Falls, the Nineteenth of St. Catharines and the Second Dragoons of Hamilton, called out to guard the Welland canal, have been ordered to the Canadian mobilization camp at Val Cartier. The first contingent will sail for England or France within 10 days and will comprise 21,000 men. About 40,000 men will assemble at Val Cartier, those not sailing this month forming the nucleus of a second contingent.

Chileans to Aid England.

Ottawa, Aug. 10.—It is learned that when Canada acquired from Chile the two American-built submarines which are now in the harbor of Victoria, not only were the boats obtained, but also the crews. On each of the submarines there was a full complement of officers and men and these have all taken service with Canada.

Fall of Warsaw Denied.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 10.—The report that the Germans have occupied Warsaw is denied. Warsaw is strongly fortified, and has a large garrison in times of peace which has been augmented. Quite apart from outside aid Warsaw could stand a siege for many months. The small German airship Parsival of the unrigid type was riddled with shot and brought to the ground near Czestochova. Two German officers and two navigators were killed.

War Riot at Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 8.—Roused to a pitch of enthusiasm by the parading of troops and warlike speeches of street orators, a mob composed principally of young men, stoned the German and Austrian consulates and the German club here, shattering windows and doing considerable damage to interior furnishings. Police were called out and a guard placed about the Austrian consulate, but the German consulate and German club were closed indefinitely late last night.

Germans Die in in Amphion Disaster.

London, Aug. 8.—The admiralty has issued the following: "In the course of reconnoitering the cruiser Amphion struck a mine. The fore part of the British ship was shattered by the explosion, and practically all of the loss to the crew ensued from this cause. All not killed by the explosion were taken off by the boats of the destroyers before the Amphion went down. Twenty German prisoners of war who were confined in the fore part of the ship were killed."

Austrians Bombard Antivari.

Rome, Aug. 10.—Austrian cruisers bombarded Antivari, Montenegro, destroying the wireless station, according to advices brought to Bari, near Brindisi by steamer. Two Austrian cruiser, it was stated, were engaged in the bombardment and besides the wireless several factories and the port warehouse were destroyed. The cruisers also directed their fire at a mountain where Montenegrins had taken refuge. Later they departed toward Cattaro.

Canada Ousts German Consuls.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug 10.—As a means to prevent information of war preparations leaking out of the country, the Canadian government ordered German and Austrian consuls and aliens of their nationality to leave the dominion. German reservists in Canada are being placed under arrest. It is said they will be assembled under guard in a camp and held until the close of the war. Armed guards have been assigned for the protection of all the railroad bridges of the country.

State News of General Interest

TWIN CITIES GET SEVEN MILLIONS

U. S. TREASURY TO SHIP PART OF $25,000,000 AVAILABLE UNDER ALDRICH-VREELAND ACT.

BUSINESS ON NORMAL BASIS

Not the Slightest Indication That There Had Been Any Change From Usual Practices by Banks Apparent.

Minneapolis.—Minneapolis and St. Paul banks will receive from Washington in the next week or 10 days $7,183,188, that amount of currency being immediately available for shipment, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo wired to President E. W. Decker of the Minneapolis clearing house. Twenty-five millions is the total that the Twin City banks can get from Washington, under the Aldrich-Vreeland act, and the figures first stated represent the package currency ready at the moment for forwarding.

The Clearing House association discussed the local situation, which is normal as to business volume, and the association's president stated that the tension is rapidly passing. Millers of Minneapolis were filing cables to foreign customers, notifying them that the industry here will take no risks at all of war losses, and that only upon deposit of funds in banks of the United States, or in foreign banks satisfactory to United States banks, will any Minneapolis flour be forwarded. Twenty prominent local and country millers met at the office of the Northwestern Miller and decided upon uniformity of action.

In addition to the $7,183,188 of currency available under the Aldrich-Vreeland act, for which the National Currency association of the Twin Cities formally applied, the Clearing House association applied to the treasury for $5,000,000 for Minneapolis, out of the $34,000,000 of government funds that Secretary McAdoo some time ago said he would deposit in banks of the west for crop-moving purposes. This raised the total money requisition of Minneapolis and St. Paul to $30,000,000, of which at least $7,187,188 can be obtained as rapidly as applications can travel to Washington and the money shipments come back.

Not the slightest indication that there had been any change from usual practices by the banks was apparent anywhere in the cities. Bank customers transacted all their business as usual. Country banks telephoned in to find if they could get any currency and were told by the Minneapolis banks they need not worry about harvest hand or railroad labor payrolls and that all requirements of that nature would be provided.

WAR MAY HALT PROFESSORS

Several Members of University of Minnesota Faculty in Germany Unable to Leave.

St. Paul.—German orders forbidding all foreigners to leave the country may prevent the return of professors of the University of Minnesota. At present there are three members of the university faculty in European countries on a year's leave of absence. Others are spending the summer vacation abroad.

Among those on leave of absence is Dr. Hardin Craig, professor of English, who has been studying at Oxford and Cambridge. It was his intention to include the German and Italian universities in his itinerary. With him were Henry and Fred Bruchholz, the former a Rhodes scholar from the university, the latter his brother, a senior at Minnesota, who are touring Europe. I. T. Jerrould, librarian at the university, also was at Oxford.

Dr. J. Burt Miner of the department of psychology, has been studying in England, France and Germany. Dr. Albert E. Jenks, professor of anthropology and sociology, who delivered a series of lectures in the Orient during the second semester of last year, now is in the Philippines studying sociological conditions.

Believe Wouri Drowned.

Virginia.—Four deputy sheriffs, with county bloodhounds scoured the country around Angora all day for Henry Wouri, murderer of his two children, and found only a piece of his jaw, which had been shot off, and a trail of blood. It is believed that the insane man drowned in a nearby lake.

Forestry Shown in Movies.

St. Paul.—The state forest service has enlisted the motion picture operator in the list of workers who seek to preserve Minnesota's forests. Reels showing various aspects of forestry will be placed on exhibition today in St. Paul motion picture theaters. The films will later go to every county fair in the state for exhibition. They show the lumberjack at work in the mills, on the drive and in camp, patroling of forests by foresters, trenching, backfiring and other activities of the forest ranger.

MAKES CHARGES OF GRAFT

Percy DeLaittre Before Grand Jury Admits He Bears Grudge Against Mayor.

Minneapolis.—First direct charges of irregularities in the city administration have been made before the grand jury. Percy DeLaittre, former city detective, was the witness who made the charges. He admitted that he bears a grudge against Mayor Nye.

DeLaittre was asked to resign from the detective force when the present mayor took office and has busied himself in collecting evidence against the administration.

DeLaittre named a downtown wholesale and retail liquor store which he said supplies beer to disorderly houses and "blind pigs." He said that he had been informed that 25 cents per case never reached the pockets of the proprietors of the store, but went to the administration.

DeLaittre offered no evidence in support of this charge, and his other charges were not so specific. He promised, however, to bring witnesses who could support his contentions. The jury, after gaining the admission that he bears the mayor a grudge since his discharge from the force, told him to bring in his witnesses and they all would be heard.

The jury searchlight was turned on the alibi furnished by Kenneth Leach, Fred Espenson and Frank McNevins. These three were arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the Clark box factory office robbery and numerous other holdups. The police said that they had confessed, but later they produced an alibi which the police detectives declared puncture-proof, and the cases were nolled and the men released.

MAY FEEL EFFECTS OF WAR

Blockade of German Ports Would Make Marked Difference in Customs Receipts at Capital.

St. Paul.—The effect of the war in Europe will soon become manifest in the custom house receipts at St. Paul, according to officials here. Goods arriving now in St. Paul were shipped quite a time before the war broke out and there has been no change from the average amount of receipts as yet.

"If a blockade of German ports should go into effect or if conditions at sea should hinder freight vessels from crossing," said A. W. Lyman, special deputy collector of customs, "there would be a marked difference in customs receipts here. The principal goods imported from Germany are linens and gloves."

TELLS OF RACE FOR SAFETY

Dr. Charles Mayo of Rochester Passenger on Mauretania During Record-Breaking Trip.

Rochester.—Dr. Charles H. Mayo of this city, new president of the Clinical Congress of North America, which met in London recently, one of the passengers on the Mauretania on her record-breaking race for safety in the harbor of Halifax, described in a telegram received here, the voyage as one of the most thrilling.

He said there was tremendous excitement among the passengers because officers of the liner would give no information concerning the ship's sudden change of course.

"We were escorted out of Queenstown by a British cruiser," he said. "There was nothing but rumors of impending capture ever since.

"We knew the ship's course was changed. We had been running with the moon on our starboard side. All at once we felt the ship keel over. She had swung around at an angle of fifty degrees and then began to roll heavily from side to side in the trough of the seas. Some of the passengers got on deck and reported that we were going due north.

"We ran for a little while, then stopped. When we started up again I should think that every record for passenger ships was broken, from the rate we made. We could feel the ship trembling with the vibration as she raced toward Halifax."

Red Wing Judge Dies.

Red Wing.—Axel Haller, judge of probate of Goodhue county for twenty years, died suddenly at his home here. Heart trouble was the cause. Judge Haller was born in Wermland, Sweden, in 1858, and came to America in 1867. He is survived by a widow and eight children.

Minneapolis.—Progressive party adherents will celebrate the anniversary of the founding of their party Saturday with a dinner at the West hotel, to which progressives from all over the state have been invited.

Miss Taft as Bridesmaid.

Although no announcement has been made of the bridesmaids who are to attend Miss Isabel Vincent, daughter of President George E. Vincent of the University of Minnesota, it was stated by a close friend of the Vincent family that among others will be Miss Helen Taft, daughter of former President William H. Taft. Miss Taft is to arrive in Minneapolis a few days before the wedding, on Aug. 29. The former chief executive himself will accompany his daughter and be present at the wedding.

MAY MOVE HEADQUARTERS

Republican Party Leaders Are Said to Protest Local in Minneapolis—St. Paul Favored.

St. Paul.—The Republican state central committee may move its headquarters frim the Dyckman hotel, Minneapolis, to St. Paul, because of protests which have been voiced by many of the nominees and party leaders against the Mill City location. Chairman Gunnar B. Bjornson admitted that the matter is being considered.

The headquarters maintained are those used by William E. Lee, nominee for governor, before the primaries. Mr. Lee centered his efforts in Hennepin county and naturally still desires to keep the party offices there if possible. All the other candidates, however, are located in St. Paul, and have found it inconvenient to make the trip to the Mill City to consult the party leaders. They want the headquarters here.

Mr. Bjornson said that it is possible that if the central offices are not moved to St. Paul a branch will be conducted here where the workers can meet and consult with the leaders. In such an event he would try to put in half of each day here. Mr. Bjornson admits that in some ways St. Paul has distinct advantages over Minneapolis as a place for party headquarters, because most of the politicians from outside come to the Capitol City.

Mr. Lee, however, is said to feel that he owes something to Minneapolis for having supported him in the primaries and for this reason does not want to make a change, despite the protests of the other candidates on the ticket with him. The Republican organization has little hope of carrying Ramsey county for its gubernatorial nominee, any way, and this is assigned as another reason why the state headquarters should not be moved here.

The meeting of the committee scheduled for August 19 probably will be held in Minneapolis. At that time the location of the permanent headquarters will be settled. It is understood that a majority of the country members favor St. Paul.

LAW STOPS FREE BANQUETS

Democratic as Well as Republican Candidates Will Have to Pay for Meals at Banquet.

St. Paul.—When the members of the Republican state central committee hold their first meeting, August 19, it is likely they will have to pay for their own banquet. Heretofore it has been the custom for the state committee to use its campaign fund to defray the cost of the dinner, but the question has been raised whether this is not a violation of the corrupt practices act.

Section 10 of this law makes it unlawful for any person or candidate to give away any "meat or drink or other entertainment" for political purposes.

The Democrats are, of course, in the same fix.

MINNESOTA CLAIMS VICTIM

Martin Kittleson Drowned While Trying to Swim River Near Mankato.

Mankato.—A very sad drowning occurred near the North Star Concrete company's plant on the Minnesota river, when Martin Kittleson, the 19-year-old son of Mrs. Martha Kittleson of North Mankato, lost his life while trying to swim the river in company with three other young men.

It appears that the young man was seized with cramps and sank before his companions could rescue him. Searching parties are now dragging the river endeavoring to recover the body.

Besides his mother, the deceased is survived by one brother and four sisters.

WILL CHARGE FOR STORAGE

Northwestern Railroad Announces New Rule Will Be Rigidly Enforced August 24.

Mankato.—Commencing August 24, the Northwestern road, in common with every other railway in Minnesota, will charge storage on less than car load shipments remaining in their freight houses beyond the free time of forty-eight hours.

The freight agents of the Northwestern road have given out this information and state that the rule will be rigidly enforced. In the past the privilege of allowing goods to remain an indefinite period in the local freight houses has been sadly abused and the decision to charge for storage was the natural consequence.

News Brings Near Panic.

Duluth.—There were conditions approaching a panic in the flax market here today and for the first time in the history of the Duluth Board of Trade it was announced no further trades would be cleared until further notice. Babel reigned in the pit at the opening. All operators had selling orders to execute and under the pressure and lacking support from crushers, prices crumbled from 10 to 16 cents during the first few minutes of business.

SERVIAN OFFICIALS IN CONFERENCE

Greater happenings have put Ser via in the background. This photograph was taken at the beginning of the war with Austria, and shows Prince Alexis of Servia, on the right, talking to M. Paschitch, the prime minister.

GERMAN AIRSHIPS SAID TO BE MAIN THING RELIED ON

Assertion Made That Nation Will Surprise the World in This Direction.

CAPITALS AT HER MERCY?

Dirigibles, Which Form the Fighting Air Fleet of the Kaiser, Said to Be the Deadliest Weapon of War That Has Been Devised.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

This article is written by a man in the secret service of a great world power. Under the guise of a professional aviator he has flown over every capital in Europe, making photographs with a secret camera attached to his machine for the war ministry archives of his government. As a designer and operator of aeroplanes he is known the world over. His article, therefore, deals particularly with the air equipment of the various European nations for war.

Whatever the final outcome of the war, this is certain:

Germany is going to surprise the world by her mastery of the air.

For Germany and not France ranks first in war aviation. The ponderous dirigible, not the fleet aeroplane, is the most destructive machine that soars.

Ready to Attack London.

Germany stands ready to assail Paris, Warsaw, and even London by an attack from the air, and the odds are against the defenders.

While Frenchmen have been capturing the prizes in aerial contests, Germany has been far from idle. After experiments with every kind of engine that soars the air she has abandoned the newer, heavier than air creations for the dirigible of ancient origin. This she has made the deadliest machine that flies.

I have worked as an itinerant mechanic on the military air craft of every nation of Europe.

Germany and France represent two distinct and different types in air fighting. France stakes her all on the aeroplane. The Gnome motor is her foundation. Germans cannot duplicate it. The Russian air corps are a mere shadow of the French system. Austria patterns her weak air corps after Germany. England's system is a composite between the two without the perfections of either.

The dirigible is a fighting machine—a dreadnaught of the aid. And the aeroplane is a scout cruiser, and little else.

Why Dirigible Surpasses.

Here, in brief, is why the dirigible surpasses the aeroplane as a fighting machine:

It carries a crew of from 10 to 25 men to take observations and direct operations.

Can carry as much as 25 tons of nitro-glycerine cartridges — sufficient to demolish Chicago.

Can hover over a city during night time in silence, and while slower, can outmaneuver an aeroplane, inasmuch as it can hold a stationary position, while an aeroplane must keep moving.

Carries rapid-fire guns which can be aimed with deadly accuracy.

An aeroplane carries four men at best. It cannot carry effective pieces of ordnance and cannot drop bombs with any accuracy.

It can be heard and located by sound a mile distant, while a dirigible painted sky color with motors and lights shut off can neither be heard nor seen at night at a distance of 700 feet.

Plans for Attack Made.

In the war archives of Germany are complete plans for aerial attacks on both Paris and London. Details for such attacks have been figured out with Metz as the base. For an attack on London they calculate upon leaving Metz as darkness falls, crossing the channel at a height of 8,000 feet. Under ordinary circumstances London would be gained before midnight. Then the bag would be dropped to 3,000 feet and the work of destruction begun. Its nitroglycerine cartridges could rander London helpless in a few hours. Furthermore, the English capital is inadequately protected with searchlights with which to detect a night attack.

Any of the nine non-rigid dirigibles in the British service would be unable to cope with one rigid Zeppelin.

Attacks on Paris have been outlined from the same base—Metz. Paris is better protected by sky searchlights than London.

France has 33 dirigibles, but all of the non-rigid type, which cannot be compared with the giant Zeppelins, of which Germany has 16, with as many more dependable dirigibles of other types.

On the Russian frontier Germany will find but trifling resistance to her air fleets.

Germany virtually is impregnable to an air invasion. At Metz, Leipsig, Cologne, Baden Baden, Hanover, Frankfort and Johannisburg she has the most powerful searchlights in the world.

WILD RUSH TO GET HOME

Americans in London Willing to Accept Any Kind of Accommodation Offered Them.

London.—There were more Americans in the west end of London during the days following the declaration of war than Englishmen. They were chiefly crowded about the offices of the American Express company and of the steamship lines trying to get checks cashed and secure passage home.

The express companies were able to afford much relief to those in financial straits and the steamship companies booked hundreds of passages, although no guarantee could be given that British steamers would sail until their safety was assured by the navy.

The greatest demand, therefore, was for berths on American liners. Persons who usually travel in the most luxurious cabins were eagerly buying berths in the steerage which had been secured by earlier visitors to the steamship offices who were offering them for sale, but at greatly increased prices. The main office of the International Mercantile Marine was jammed with Americans, and a like condition prevailed at the offices of the Cunard and Canadian lines, which were still doing business.

Rush on Express Offices.

The express companies' offices, which opened at an early hour, were crowded. They were well supplied with currency and honored their checks up to $50. The American Express company supplied the temporary wants of over 3,000 persons from the time the office opened until 2 o'clock this afternoon. There were still hundreds in line desiring gold in exchange for their checks. They were told to return next morning.

The Wells Fargo Express company, which issues checks chiefly to westerners, was open all day. The cashiers were kept busy honoring checks

BUILDING WIRE FENCE

EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOUND FOR RAILS AND BOARDS.

Not Expensive When One Considers Lasting Qualities of Good Heavy Galvanized Wire and Indestructible Cement Posts.

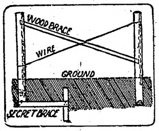
(By P. K. EDWARDS, Copyright, 1914.)

Pigs and the board fence were the the bane of our existence as boys, for no matter how securely we fastened the old boards the pigs would get out just when we were starting for the swimming hole or going berrying. Now concrete posts and wire fencing have become substitutes for the boards and rails and once set up are fortunately there to stay.

"But wire fencing is so expensive!" the reader will say. The reply to that is, "If you do not consider the lasting qualities of good heavy galvanized wire and the indestructibility of cement posts." The writer remembers putting a fifty-five inch woven wire fence around his garden some nineteen years ago, using chestnut posts set twenty feet apart. This fence is still standing and is to all appearances in excellent condition. Regarding the spacing of the posts around this garden, which bordered the highway and required 400 feet of fencing, if we had used a board fence with eight-foot post spacing, thirty more posts would have been required, and as these cost even in those days 15 cents each, a saving of $4.50 was effected. In this particular case the posts being of chestnut (eight feet long) the butts were painted with a creosote preparation and set three feet in the ground.

In using cement posts, which are easily made at home, be sure to have the butts of the corner and end posts extra heavy and then no anchors are needed; also provide for two bolt holes in each post, one near the top, the other near the bottom, to be used for the bolts which hold the wooden strip to which the wire is stapled.

In setting some 800 feet of poultry fencing this past year the writer used modern heavy woven wire, with six foot cement posts set three feet in the ground. To these short posts were bolted five-foot wooden strips three by four inches, to which the wire was stapled. Many of the cement posts in this case had to have extra large butts on account of the hollows in the ground, which had a tendency to pull up the posts.



Brace for Corner Post.

During this time of the year, when the ground is very dry it is sometimes very troublesome while building wire fence to keep the post from turning at the corners. Anchor the corner post about four feet, then dig a trench the same depth toward the second post, nail a two by four scantling to the corner post at the bottom, have the scantling about four or five feet in length, now attach a two by four three feet in length to the scantling, tamp the dirt over this securely and the post will never slip or turn if properly braced at the top. To properly brace the post at the top the brace should be fitted in the post two and one-half feet from the bottom and top, this brace should be of good material with a cross brace of wire as shown in the illustration.

GROUND GRAIN FOR FEEDING

Oat Grain Should Be Crushed and the Ear Corn Ground Into Coarse Meal for Horses and Cows.

A popular grain feed for cows and horses is provender—corn and oats ground together. Corn on the cob and oats for cows is fully as good as shelled corn and oats, and the labor of shelling is saved. Probably the finer they are ground the more completely they will be digested, but there is a point of fineness beyond which the cost of reduction will be greater than the gain secured. Just when this point was reached would depend upon so many things, the price of the grains, the cost of grinding and the value of the dairy product, that no definite statement can be made. But this much may be said, the oat grains should be crushed so as to expose the kernels to the action of the digestive juices, and the ear corn should be ground into a coarse meal.

Experience Essential.

No farmer who has not tried it should engage in the cattle-feeding business on a large scale at the start. He will find, and generally at pretty high cost, that experience and good judgment are needed as much as corn to lay the fat on a bunch of steers at a profit.

Time for Thinning Apples.

When thinning apples thinning should be done when the little apples are about one inch in diameter. Do not leave any apples nearer together than four inches.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

It is funny how quick a politician discovers that any newspaper that don't fall over itself to give him free booms for office is a worthless "sheet," that never did amount to much anyhow.

The campaign will open in earnest about September 1st, and then the candidates for county office will begin visiting the common people, who will be very popular from September to November.

Don't get excited about the European war, but attend to saving your crops. Uncle Sam has his army and navy to do the fighting if this country should get into war, while your duty is on the farm. So do not sit on a cracker box talking war, while your crops need your attention to save them from the weather destroying them.

T. P. Anderson is going to make a vigorous campaign for election for County Auditor of this county, and it looks at this date as if our popular (?) County Auditor (in his mind), will have his hands full to win out in November. There is no question of doubt about the honor and integrity of Mr. Anderson, and we believe that the ditch tax payers will get a square deal with him in that office.

Words fail us miserably when we attempt to describe the condition of Europe today. The greatest and most devasting war in the history of the world is at present raging across the sea and there is danger of the whole world becoming involved. Nations are flying at each other's throats like a pack of frenzied wolves and no matter which side wins the result can be nothing less than depletion of money and men of the nations involved. No one can foretell what the result will be. The whole map of Europe may be changed and nations lose their identity. Untold suffering is sure to result and the poor will be poorer still.

The brotherhood of man is lost sight of in the lust for power and gain and woe be to the nation that struck the first blow.—T. R. Falls Times.

O'NEIL AS A REPRESENTATIVE

The Clearbrook Journal is a paper that always considers the interests of the farmers and tax payers first, and Hon. D. P. O'Neil led Mr. Anderson into the same trap two years ago that he caught us in, viz; Dan's smooth talk about how he always looked after the interests of the farmers and tax payers as a member of the legislature. Let's see what Mr. Anderson says about Hon. Dan this year.

"Many of the farmers in this county are beginning to wonder why Dan O'Neil voted for taxing the logs cut in this county in Bemidji, Ada and Thief River Falls. It looks like a selfish move in favor of the big cities, or taking money out of our pockets and giving it to the "City Sports."—Clearbrook Journal.

Correct you are Bro. Anderson, and as we have said before, the only time that O'Neil looks after the farmer's interest is when he is speaking to them in a country school house.

He always considers the cities according to their size, as you can see by that Normal School deal, When Thief River Falls, the city that was entitled to it, wanted it, they were not in it, with the town site boomers of Minneapolis, who wanted it located on the cut over pine land east of Bemidji. Oh yes Dan is a great representative of the people, when he is feeding them "hot air."

BIG PICNIC IN HICKORY.

The Ladies Aid Society of the town of Hickory gave a very successful picnic at Cash Woldrons last Sunday, which drew a large crowd. The picnic was given by the ladies for the purpose of raising funds for a Norwegian school, The Oklee Band furnished first class music for the entertainment of the large crowd present. A matched game of base ball was played in the afternoon, between the Indians of Red Lake Agency and the farmer boys of the town of Hickory, which was won by the farmer boys. A grand banquet dinner was given by the ladies at noon, which was taken good care of by the large number present. Mr. Woldron had the grove nicely arranged for the accommodation of the guests, who spent a pleasant and enjoyable afternoon. We regret our ability to attend the picnic, owing to pressing business in another direction, so we are indebted to a friend for this report.

HIGHLANDING NEWS.

Mr. Frank LaCount is helping Mrs. Overum in harvest.

Mr. Tanner visited Henry Costello and family last Sunday.

Mr. A. Tharaldson our blacksmith took in two days of the County Fair.

Andrew Ellingson imported a four year old mare last Monday. Just what we want in this country, some good imported stock.

A. Ellingson and family took in the Ladies Aid Picnic at C. Woldron's Park Grove in Hickory last Sunday, and they report a splendid time.

Wm. Lindahl and Theodore Rustad attended Ben Zimenski's wedding dance last Saturday, near Rhoda. All that were present report a very pleasant evening.

Fined For Not Voting.

The outstanding feature of most British elections is the large number of electors who fail to record their vote. In some countries voting is compulsory and electors are fined if they do not do their duty as citizens and avail themselves of the franchise.

According to the universal suffrage law of Australia, all those on the register must record their votes, and at the last general election in that country 50,000 electors were fined sums from 6s. 4d. downward because they neglected to go to the polls.

Spain is another country that looks on voting as a national duty, at least in a municipal election. Should a citizen omit to cast his vote his name is published as a defaulter, his taxes are increased by 2 per cent, while if he be in the public service his salary is reduced by 1 per cent. Should he commit the fault a second time he is debarred forever from holding an elective position or an appointment under government.—London Spare Moments.

Wiles of the Waiter.

"I know I am looking like a fright tonight," the woman said.

The man studied her dress, her hair and her complexion closely.

"I don't see anything the matter with you," he said. "So far as I can see, you are looking as well as usual."

"But I am not," she insisted. "There is something wrong, and that head waiter saw at a glance what it was. If I had been up to the mark he wouldn't have put us away over here in this out of the way corner. He would have given us a table right under the chandelier in the middle of the room.

"All the best dressed people are always seated in the most conspicuous places, so as to make the restaurant look more attractive. I am glad to say that that is where I usually sit. The plain people are ranged along the sides of the room, just as we are tonight.

"That is why I know I am not looking well."—New York Times.

A Perilous Experience.

While hunting in the Big Horn mountains two men found a narrow path, little more than a deer trail, leading up to the summit. They dismounted and led their horses, moving very cautiously, for on one side the mountain rose up like a wall, and on the other sloped down a thousand feet to the canyon below. Suddenly both horses pricked up their ears as if scenting a wild beast. When there came a

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies [illegible]. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S

New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

H. O. KJOMME

NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE

FOR

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Your vote respectfully solicited.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 24th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel W. Conklin, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on December 16th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07061, for the N. W. ¼ Section 14 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 2nd. day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles O. Stephenson, Melvin J. Stephenson, Claus O. San, and Ole A. San, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,

Register.

shot from the hunter in advance and the hunter in the rear found himself hanging over the cliff. He had been leading the horse by the reins and when the horse shied and upset him he held on with a death grip. It was nearly five minutes that he thus hung on to the slender strap, while the horse held back with all his strength, but he could not climb up, and his companion had to haul him up to a place of safety, and then he naturally fainted.—St Paul Pioneer Press.

Pigs and a Palace.

King Charles of Roumania made many changes in his Balkan kingdom since he arrived there in 1866 after an adventurous journey in disguise from Germany. Notable among them are the changes in the capital and the royal palace. When he made his triumphal entry as the country's new prince the carriage reached a house before which a guard of honor was stationed. "What house is that?" he asked. "That is the palace," replied General Goleski. The prince, thinking he had misunderstood him, said, "Where is the palace?" And the general was so embarrassed that he could only point silently to the one storied building. The principal feature of the view from the windows on one side was a gypsy encampment, with swine wallowing in the main road before the palace.

A fool's heart is in his tongue, but a wise man's tongue is in his heart.—Quarles.

Not So Absurd.

"How absurd!"

"What's absurd?"

"Five years are supposed to have elapsed since the last act, and that man is wearing the same overcoat."

"Nothin' absurd about that. He's takin' the part of a married man, isn't he?"

Notice For Publication.

First Publication in The Sunbeam July 3,1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. June 25th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor G. Homme, of Homme Minn., who on September 5th, 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06536 for N. E. ¼ Section 27 Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. on the 19th, day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Germond H. Homme, Hans F. Hanson, Chris Thompson, all of Homme, Minn. Halvor Hofta, of Wanke, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

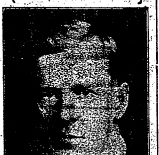
Peter M. Ringdal,

[illegible]

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.



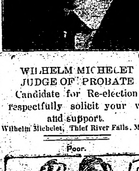
WILHELM MICHELET

JUDGE OF PROBATE

Candidate for Re-election respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

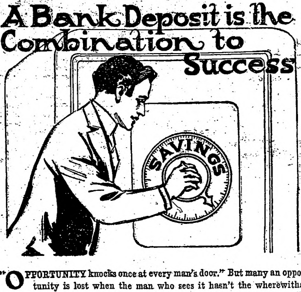
Poor.



The Ingenue—They [illegible] my face is my fortune. The Soubrette—Never mind. Poverty ain't no crime.—Chicago News.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.


A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

THE BIG STORE

at Highlanding, Minn.

We have the biggest stock of General Merchandise, Groceries and Hardware of any store in eastern Pennington County.

We sell our goods at lowest prices, and pay highest price for country produce. Call and see us and get prices at

The Post-office Store.

M. G. THORESON, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

True to His Profession.

A lawyer wrote a poem and took it to an editor. The editor broke into [illegible] of necessity long enough to give the verses a close perusal.

After which he shook his few remaining [illegible] in a discouraging manner.

"Sorry," he said, "but it isn't available."

The lawyer frowned.

"[illegible]," he said, "the poem [illegible] adapted for publication [illegible]."

"[illegible]" said the editor.

The lawyer straightened up.

"[illegible] that after hearing [illegible] still refuse to pay [illegible]?"

"[illegible]" the lawyer with much [illegible], "will have to charge you for [illegible]."—St Louis Post-Dispatch.

Press On.

Ef yo' has got light enough fer see des ten steps ahead of yo' shake han's wid yo'se'f an' press on.—Atlanta Constitution.

Of Course.

Tom—I told her father that I expected to inherit several pieces of fine property. Dick—What did he say? Tom—He said that deeds speak louder than words.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Wherefore.

"Why are you so sore on that eminent millionaire? He has done some good things."

"I was one of them."—Pittsburgh Post.

Early Rising Recipe.

A man recently drank some yeast in mistake for buttermilk. He rose three hours earlier than usual the next morning.—New Orleans Picayune.

Man must either imitate the vices or hate them.—Montaigne.

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 17th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Salem, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 17th 1908, made Homestead Entry. No. 0089, for E. ½ N. W. ¼ N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ and Lot 8, Section 32, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 26th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Arthur Lund, of Wanke, Minn. Knute Larson, of Rudell, Minn. Ledvar Boa, of Homme, Minn. Peter Bjerkette, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,

Register,

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,

Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Difference.

"Say, mister, I hear you want a new office boy?"

"That's so."

"I'm the guy. What's the pay?"

"I don't think you will do."

"What's the matter? Don't you want a new kid?"

"Yes, but not a fresh one."—Detroit Free Press.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

E. B. Lanegar, Henry Enderle and Tom Norby of Plummer were Highlanding visitors yesterday.

Bernhard Knudsen and Attorney H. O. Kjomme were up this way interviewing the voters yesterday.

We understand that an attempt will be made to move the Highlanding post-office north to the new railroad townsite.

Wheat took another big jump upward this week, owing to the European war, and meat promptly followed suit.

If we do not get any rain before the stacking is done, plowing will be uphill business, and particularly on clay land.

Postmaster Kratka, John Newbury and John Gonyear, of Thief River Falls, were up this way looking over realestate Monday.

John Polbrook has grown tired of batching on his Deer Park farm, and has accepted a position as hostler at the Witcherman livery barn at Plummer.

The editor is shocking grain this week, and the printer is driving the binder, which makes it uphill business running a newspaper.

Some of the fields of wheat are badly injured by rust, and the early sown grain on fall plowing seems to have suffered the most.

C.L. Clark went down to Thief River Falls after two loads of lumber for T. C. Halverson's new store in the town of Goodridge, today.

Another investigation has been called by congress to investigate the high cost of living. We can tell them what is the reason, it is because there are too many consumers, and not enough producers.

State Fire Warden Edward Singer, was up this way yesterday. We suppose that he was investigating to see if there was any fires around. We heard there was one up at Erie this week started by a farmer's wife, to get dinner.

We drove down to Plummer last Saturday after a new binder, and got it ready to start up Tuesday morning, but owing to faulty constructing the darned thing could not be got to work before Tuesday afternoon, but it is running fine now.

Candidates, for official honors this fall should begin to get their announcements before the voters in their local papers. In going down the road to Thief River Falls, we often notice the placecards of candidates who were eliminated at the June Primaries.

Our popular County Auditor might perhaps rent part of Lewis A. Nelson's farm for next season. As there is lots of grubbing and clearing up of brush land to do on that farm, Mr. Fasel and Nelson could both find plenty of employment, clearing up and breaking land for flax.

Again we wish to caution automobile drivers about rushing out into a grain field where boys, and sometimes girls are driving a binder, with horses that at scared of it. Harvest help is rather scarce in this locality, and it helps to have the youngsters drive the binder, while the old man shocks up the grain.

The new church in the town of Mayfield is beginning to look like a church, as the contractor Oscar Nesland is rushing the work in his usual vigorous manner. The church when completed will be a credit to the people of the town of Mayfield, and particularly the Ladies Aid Society who have materially assisted in building it.

Joseph and Frank LaCount left for North Dakota, today, where they will stay and work through harvest.

Thief River Falls should not be entitled to vote on the office of County Superintendent of Schools, but as they now have the right to vote, they should not bunch their votes to "mob" a candidate out of office that might be satisfactory to the school officers of the county. Or in other words they should divide their votes and allow the country to make the selection of their Superintendent.

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors. I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A Mostue.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: We have some fine young pigs for sale, at The Sunbeam farm. W.G. Hunt.

One of the Sights of Paris.

The Paris department stores are worse jumbles even than the English department stores. When there is a special sale under way the bargain counters are rigged up on the sidewalks. There, in the open air, buyer and seller will chaffer and bicker and wrangle and quarrel and kiss and make up again—for all the world to see. One of the free sights of Paris is a frugal Frenchman with his face extensively haired over pawing like a Skye terrier through a heap of marked down lingerie, picking out things for the female members of his household to wear, now testing some material with his tongue, now holding a personal article up in the sunlight to examine the fabric—while his wife stands humbly, dumbly by, waiting for him to complete his selections.—Irving S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

A Bird In the Hand, Etc.

The minister had just pronounced the words which made them one. Of course the next thing of importance was the fee.

The bridegroom looked at his bride, then at the minister. Fumbling in his pocket, he produced a two dollar bill.

"Here is a two dollar bill I will give you now," he said, "or I will wait until the end of six months and pay you what I think it is worth, even if it is a hundred dollars. You can take your choice."

The minister studied a moment, glanced at the bride and hastily replied:

"I'll take the $2 now."—Indianapolis News.

The Reconciliation.

The doctor was soon at the child's bedside. Remedies were administered; then the agonized pair watched the fight for life—skill and vitality on one side, fierce disease on the other. When at last the struggle ceased the gray dawn of day was looking in at the window. Life had won. The child slept.

"She is all right now," said the doctor, shaking the man's hand, which had gripped his, and feeling his heart grow warmer under the look of mute gratitude the woman turned upon him.

When he had gone the two stood side by side at the baby's crib, listening to her regular breathing. Then with one accord they turned and kissed each other. And in that kiss the icy barrier between them melted away.—Atlanta Constitution.

Stale Bread Day.

A traveler says that a curious weakness of [illegible] Moors is the love of eating newly baked bread. The caid of Azemmoor, in Morocco, discovered that old bread was thrown away as waste. To waste food is a serious offense in the eyes of a Moslem. The caid of Azemmoor therefore issued a bylaw prohibiting the baking of bread upon one day in each week. The citizens, he declared, must eat up the bread already baked, and he fixed Wednesday as the "khalah," or ball day.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

Astronomically Speaking.

Before he became a newspaper man James S. Black was a collector in Flagstaff for awhile. He was given a bill against Director Lowell of the observatory and tramped up the long hill from the town to see the astronomer one hot June morning when the mountain sun blazed its hottest.

Arrived at the top, Black inquired of an attendant if Lowell was there. After the manner of collectors he followed up a negative answer with inquiries as to his probable return.

"Will he be back this afternoon?"

"No."

"Will he be back tomorrow?"

"No."

"Will he be back next day?"

The attendant couldn't say.

"Well," said Black, getting desperate, "do you know when he will be back?"

"Oh, he'll be back for the transit of Venus!" said the attendant.

"That finished it," said Black in telling the story. "Not being an astronomer, I gave up that bill."—Popular Magazine.

Nose Tip Vaccination.

The young Japanese diplomat pointed to his father, the marquis.

"That's father," he said, "the old fellow with the saucer shaped scar on the tip of his nose. All Japs of the older generation have that scar."

"Yes," said the debutante.

"Yes; it's a vaccination mark. In the old days, when compulsory vaccination first began, we Japs vaccinated everybody on the tip of the nose. Why? Well, because it was a good place, where there's no movement to rub off the scab, and also because the vaccination scar on the nose was easily identified by the medical officers of the government. A man didn't have to take off half his clothes in order to prove that he'd been vaccinated.

"Yes; the nose tip vaccination had its good points, but before the modern hankering after beauty it had to go."—New York Tribune.

Spider Racing.

Lord Devon's property was greatly impoverished by the twelfth earl, who squandered nearly all his fortune and terribly embarrassed the entailed property. He was addicted to a most peculiar form of gambling, namely, spider racing, which he played with the last Marquis of Hastings and the eighth Duke of Bedford. Each player selected a spider, which was placed on the table, and then the latter was gently heated from underneath. The warmth caused the insects to run, and the spider which got to the edge first won. But spiders are curious creatures, and it would frequently happen that a spider which was near the edge and looked like winning would double back, traverse the table in all directions and lose its backer the thousands of pounds so nearly won. Lord Devon, Lord Hastings and the Duke of Bedford each of them squandered enormous sums on this game, which contributed in no small degree to the ruin of the two former.—New York Tribune.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1.55 p.m.

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

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KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.
25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Origin of Algebra.

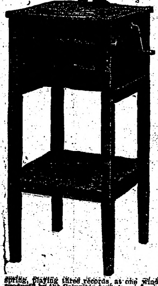
If Diophantus of Alexandria, fourth century of the Christian era, was not the inventor of algebra, then it is not known to whom the honor belongs. To Diophantus the honor is generally given. The Arabians claim that the invention belongs to one of their countrymen, Mohammed Ben-Musa, who flourished about the middle of the ninth century. Certain it is that the Arabians introduced algebra to Europe by way of Italy through Leonardo, a merchant of Pisa, who had lived among the Arabs of Barbary. Leonardo's treatise was written in 1202.

Signs.

"Do you believe in signs?"

"Certainly, when they are to let people know what business you are in."—Baltimore American.

$40.00 PHONOGRAPH FREE!



—TO—

Farmers' Clubs,
Lodges,
Churches,
Sunday Schools,
Literary Clubs,
Social Clubs,
Commercial Clubs

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If Quick Action is Taken.

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Ask Any Columbian Dealer!

THE "REGAL" stands upright and independent of any table, cabinet or other piece of furniture; not too bulky for easy removal. Unobtrusive in design, fitting consistently into the plan of any room.

The height of the "REGAL" is [illegible] inches—convenient for winding and for replacing records and needles. The top is 16½ by 17½ inches. The finish is perfect. The motor is driven by a double spring, playing three records at one winding. The tone quality and tone volume produced by the Columbia reproducer, tone arm and continuous tone chamber regulated at will by means of the tone-control shutters, are beyond comparison with the best results possible not so long ago.

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Please send full particulars of your phonograph offer.

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COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Finnan Haddie.

"You may be getting finnan haddie when you order it at your dealer's," said a buyer for a restaurant, "and you may not. Finnan haddie is smoked haddock. Haddock is of the same family as the cod. It resembles the codfish, but has a black lateral line. The lateral line of the codfish is white. The appearance of this line is not changed by the smoking, and if you take the trouble to glance down the sides of the fish that you are buying as finnan haddie you will often see that the line is white, not black. Cod may be just as good, as the dealer will perhaps tell you, but if you want finnan haddie that is doubtless what you want."—New York Sun.

Ancient Gallantry.

The respect and veneration paid to the fair sex formed an essential ingredient in chivalry. Principle of female adoration so predominently displayed in every aspect of chivalry extended its influence to the laws of the times, for we find James II. of Aragon ordering in this manner: "We will that every man, whether knight or no, who shall be in company with a lady pass safe and unmolested unless he be guilty of murder."

And Louis II., Duke of Bourbon, instituting the order of the Golden Shield, enjoins his knights to honor, above all the ladies and not permit any one to slander them, "because," adds he, "from them; after God, comes all the honor that man can acquire."

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
% The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
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Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

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ADDRESS HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

ANNE IVES' MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father was the Compte d'Yves of France. Following a quarrel with the comte, Anne's father went to America, where he married. At his death he left Anne a key to a strong box in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. The box is said to contain bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. On the steamer Anne meets the dissolute son of Banker Magniff who, not knowing her identity, tells Anne of a proposed scheme to get hold of the Panama bonds and extort money from his father. Anne attends an aviation meet in London.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

But it was not so much the thought that we were attracting attention as the knowledge that she admired this man whom I, always an ardent hero-worshiper, had already in mind appropriated for my own. I don't mean in any vulgar sense, of course. Had he had the audacity to speak to me without a proper introduction, I should have cut him dead, but I admired him as the exponent of a difficult and dangerous art. He drove like a god!—Harry and his little affair at home were nothing to him.

And he did not receive the prize!

We were so disgusted with the judges' decision that we mutually forgave each other and resolved to share our hero in common. As for the unknown, he did not seem to care a bit. He doffed his cap lightly to the clamoring multitudes and, descending, turned to some of his assistants.

"What are they going to do now?" asked Estelle.

"The next act will be the dangerous, desperate and death-defying ascension to an incredible altitude with a passenger," remarked a pudgy gentleman upon the seat beside us.

Of course I turned a cold shoulder upon the impudent fellow, and Estelle only acknowledged his information with the coolest nod. But still we could not help possessing this morsel of knowledge, and I confess I looked forward with a thrill of painful expectation to the hazardous undertaking, and my heart beat faster for the safety of the unknown.

And then a dreadful thing happened. The passenger whom our hero had arranged to take on his ascension had either lost his nerve or his way; anyhow, by the time the others were ready to start he was still being sought for among the audience.

Our hero stood not a dozen paces away from me, his strong, grave face turned upward expectantly, scanning the crowd upon the grand stand, but always in vain. The passenger who was to accompany him was evidently not upon the grounds.

Meanwhile, one by one, the other aeroplanes, with their double freight, were rising slowly, like great birds.

A couple of stewards, in frock coats and silk hats, came over to our unknown. At the short distance at which they stood I could hear every word distinctly.

"Your passenger has not come?" demanded one of the stewards coolly, and I think there was a touch of malicious pleasure in his voice.

"It appears not," answered the unknown, shrugging his shoulders. And then I understood the meaning of that malicious intonation. This man was a foreigner—like myself; and, good sportsmen though they were, the stewards could not but feel a natural pleasure at the possible removal of one of their nation's most dangerous rivals.

"It is possible," began the aviator slowly, searching for his words with painful precision, "it is possible to take up a volunteer?"

"No," snapped one of the stewards; and "yes," answered the other with equal volubility.

"I will look up the exact wording in the book of rules," said the first again, and from his immaculate frock coat he produced a little leather bound book, which he inspected through a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

"I gather from rule XXV that the personality of the passenger is of no consequence," he announced at last. "So, if you can find one, sir, you may take up a volunteer."

The aviator bowed. "If anyone will accompany me—" he murmured, and the steward advanced directly toward me and cried in a loud voice:

"Will any gentleman volunteer to make the ascent with Competitor No. 6?"

At least a half dozen gentlemen began to rise in their seats.

"The aeroplane will ascend to the highest point possible," he continued—and all but two dropped down again. These remained standing, gazing at each other sheepishly.

"And then descend with the motor cut off," he continued; and both of them fell back with a solid thump that shook the benches.

"I am afraid that no volunteer is available, sir," said the steward, retiring a few steps toward the contestant.

To this day I do not know what possessed me. Was it the sense of fellowship in a strange land, or sporting instincts, or merely contempt for the cowards upon the benches? Anyhow, before I knew what I was doing, before I knew that I had contemplated such a step, I was standing outside the grand stand in the turf field.

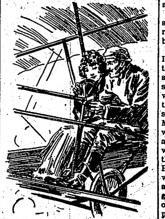
"I will ascend with Competitor No. 6," I said.

I heard a shriek of horror from Estelle Christie; I saw the faces of the spectators turned upon me, each, fringed with its mop of hair, exactly reminiscent of some large and very pale turnip. The stewards ran toward me.

"Impossible!" they cried. "We could not think of such a thing."

"Then, Mr. Competitor No. 6, I congratulate you upon gaining the prize," I said satirically, pointing toward the other aeroplanes that rose in spiral circles and now hummed overhead like angry bees. "Rule XXV makes, I believe, no discrimination against my sex," I continued at a venture.

"My dear lady, it is impossible. Rather would I forego the prize," said the unknown, much agitated. "Your courage thrills me and overwhelm me with gratitude, but no—a thousand times no. I could never accept your offer."



"We Have Outsoared Them All."

"Si monsieur aie peur—" I hazarded. It was not such a long shot, either, for the daring aeronaut looked more French than Italian, and, if so, I knew the suggestion that he was afraid would touch him. It did. He colored like a schoolgirl.

"Mademoiselle is also French?" he cried. "Come then, and we shall beat them all. But what am I saying? No, no, it is impossible. I cannot risk your life."

"Monsieur's machine is not, then, absolutely under his control?" I inquired coldly.

He had turned away, the picture of dejection, but as this new blow went home he came forward again, kindled to new ardor. I looked from his face to those of the stewards. And just then, as matters hung in the balance, the event was turned decisively by a voice from a back seat among the benches.

"Gorn!" it cried derisively. "W'y don'tcher let the lidy ride outside?"

The whole of the grand stand was convulsed in laughter. The stewards threw up their hand is despair; then, while the aviator still hesitated, I took him by the arm and almost dragged him toward his machine.

"Courage, monsieur," I said. "We shall win the prize together."

An answering glance of exultation was shot back to me.

"We shall," he cried, and with those words all hesitation and doubt disappeared. "You shall be safe as a little bird. Step up, mademoiselle. Carefully; do not let the oil-drip from the motor soil your dress. So. Now"—and he flung a furry coat over my shoulders. "It is cold up there, in the dominions of the sun-god," he said gleefully. "Hold fast to that stay, mademoiselle." He shouted an order to his attendants and leaped in beside me. The motor thrilled; we moved—and just then I heard a second and more piercing shriek from the benches, and turning my head ever so slightly, saw that Estelle Christie had fainted away.

But I had little thought of her, for all my energies were bent upon the task of conquering my fear. We were rising; how far we had risen I did not know until, looking dizzily down, I saw the upturned faces of the spectators, apparently almost level with the ground, and the grand stand like a section of slabs laid horizontally upon the turf. Now we were circling the field with long, curving, undulating sweeps. Over our heads, at intervals other aeroplanes hummed.

"Five hundred feet, mademoiselle," said a voice in my ear.

I turned toward him. There he sat, his hands upon the levers, calm, imperturbable, self possessed; and the machine obeyed beautifully each slightest pressure of his fingers.

"We shall win, mademoiselle," he announced calmly. "She behaves better than ever before. Ah, but it takes French hearts to accomplish such deeds as this."

"I am a Canadian," I answered coldly.

"A Canadian!" he muttered, and I saw a look of dejection pass over his face.

"But my father was a Frenchman," I said, relenting. And once more happiness beamed in his gray eyes.

"I knew you must be French," he answered. "Then you can have no fear. No, mademoiselle, I shall take her higher." He pressed the lever and I felt the aeroplane rise upon a drifting gust of air, up, up, till the humming sounded beneath us, and, glancing down, I saw that another aeroplane was fluttering under us like a bird with a broken wing, desperately and fruitlessly endeavoring to win to the higher stratum which we had attained.

Again he pressed the lever, and again we shot upward. Now we were above them all. Under us, from point to point of the field, our opponents struggled and flapped, but never won to that world of silence in which we moved so easily. We seemed to ride upon the air as a swan floats on the water. Far, very far beneath, I could make out the grand stand as a tiny patch of gray upon a field of green, and the spectators were smaller than tiny ants in a hillock. My companion looked at his barometer.

"Three thousand feet," he said; and I saw his teeth chatter.

"You are cold!" I cried, and began to divest myself of the fur coat. "Take this, monsieur," I exclaimed. "You need your strength for the ascent. You must not let your hands grow chilled."

"Sit tight, sit tight, mademoiselle," he answered. "No, I do not need it. Well, then I will take one corner—so." And he suffered me to throw one edge of the voluminous wrap around his shoulders.

"We have outsoared them all," he said. "We shall descend now."

"No, you have a record to make," I answered.

"But we have already won, mademoiselle. Never before has my monoplane ridden so lightly. Assuredly you must be a mascot."

My heart was beating tumultuously. It was a dangerous proximity; and then, too, the unconventionality of the situation had removed the bars of restraint which a hundred generations of women have learned to fasten across their hearts. I am not usually considered susceptible. There was that Mr. Spratt, whom I have mentioned who taught civil and international law, and he had once presumed slightly when riding home with me from the theater. I think he pressed my hand. Poor Mr. Spratt! I had frozen him with a look and he had had to make abject apologies before he found forgiveness. But here, I was conscious of a dangerous emotion which took possession of me, and my companion's hand sought mine and was not discarded. We might have been primeval man and woman riding triumphantly alone there through the ether.

The sun, bursting from behind a bank of clouds, shone into our faces.

"These are the realms of the sun-god," said my companion. "And you," he whispered, "are my sun-goddess."

He bent toward me and looked into my eyes. And what would have happened next I do not know. The mortification, after I reached terra firma, overwhelmed me with remorse and shame. But just at that moment the humming of the motor suddenly ceased. It had stopped—and stopped so suddenly that my companion was not prepared for it. The monoplane trembled and swayed dangerously.

Instantly I was forgotten. Afterward I remembered with a little sense of humiliation how wholly secondary I proved in his estimation to that machine. But I had no thought then, save for our safety. With what consummate skill he righted her and guided her, never losing his head, gliding downward swift as a stone; then, with an upward movement of the planes, arresting that perilous descent; now holding the machine tremblingly, as it seemed, upon some air-wave crest! I saw the ground spring up to meet us; the grand stand broadened and widened into its original form and shape; slowly, and then more swiftly, the ant-like creatures changed into turnip-tops once more. I closed my eyes and clung to the stay, expecting every moment to feel the deadly end to our tumultuous descent. And then—

"She has fainted," said somebody.

I opened my eyes languidly. I rested upon the ground, supported by the intrepid aviator; and near at hand, wholly uninjured, rested the monoplane.

Then somebody led Estelle through the yelling crowd, and she was weeping upon my neck.

When at last they suffered me to depart I looked round for my sun-god. He was not to be found. And it was only after I reached home that I remembered that I was wholly ignorant of his name. It was not in the newspapers where he was entered simply as "Aviator No. 6."

CHAPTER III.

The Man in the Buff Boots.

(I met old friends and enemies at the coronation and forgot to look at the king.)

Estelle was half hysterical when she got home to our London boarding-house after my venturesome flight in the monoplane of the unknown aviator. When she revived she began scolding me.

"Mercy, child!" she exclaimed, when we were settled in her room that evening. "It made my blood run cold, to see you up there, a tiny dot in the sky, circling round the grounds. What notoriety, too! And with an unknown man. Who was he, I wonder? How handsome he was! If the reporters had got hold of your name—"

"I thought you told me that you wanted to be thrilled," I observed meekly. The fact was that a realization of my own audacity had been growing upon me ever since the event, and I could not but admit that my scolding was more than justified.

"But with an unknown man," said Agnes. "And a Frenchman, too. You know what sort of reputation Frenchmen have."

"My father was a Frenchman," I answered coldly.

Estelle kissed me. "Well, my dear, I'll say no more about it," she concluded. "And I must confess you certainly were a mascot, for you won a big prize for him. He ought to have offered you a share in it." Her face lit up. "Ah, doubtless that was why he hurried away afterward without waiting to speak to us—he didn't want to divide with you."

"It is not true," I exclaimed hotly. "He was a gentleman. He knew instinctively that I would not have accepted any share in the prize. He—"

But my protests died away upon my lips. The fact is, I was furiously angry with the unknown; angry first, because I had so passively permitted that airy flirtation on the part of a complete stranger; then, again, because of the unceremonious nature of his departure, without mentioning his name. That was no way to treat Anne Ives, who generally gave as good as she got, better, and was not used to cavalier treatment. Smarting under the sting of my humiliation, I longed for another encounter with the unknown that I might prove to him that he had held me in too cheap estimation.

A few days later on the very eve of the Coronation, an answer came from the Lord Chamberlain to the letter which Estelle Christie had sent him, asking for seats in the Abbey as the accredited representative of Cedar Plank, Iowa. It was of the most formal character, and briefly regretted that he had no seats in the Abbey to place at her disposal. Estelle wept after she had read it.

"It is't for myself I care at all," she sobbed. "But how can I ever face the citizens of Cedar Plank, Iowa, again, and say that I could not obtain permission to witness the Coronation, when they have elected me a special delegate to represent them, by a plurality of seventy-five?"

Estelle had been so sure of obtaining leave that she had not even purchased a seat upon any of the high stands that had been erected throughout the city, from which one could at least obtain a view of the procession. Now it would be impossible.

I had an inspiration.

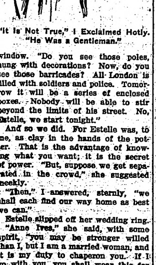
"Listen, Estelle!" I exclaimed. "Do you know what I have always found? That if you want anything done for you you must do it yourself. It's no use applying to anybody else. Dangers exist," I continued, rising to a heroic pitch, "just to be conquered. Let us apply in person at the Abbey doors."

"But suppose they turn us down," said Estelle, ceasing to weep and regarding me with eyes wide with wonder.

"Then, at least, we shall have tried before accepting defeat," I answered, bravely. "But we shall not fail. No, I am confident of success. Have I not told you that I am a mascot? I always bring others luck."

Estelle began to catch the contagion of my mood. "We will," she cried, her spirits rising with the rapidity of the thermometer after a thunder-shower on a warm day. "We'll start tomorrow early, so as to be an hour ahead of time."

I laughed her to scorn. "Come here!" I cried, and dragged her to the window. "Do you see those poles, hung with decorations? Now, do you see those barricades? All London is filled with soldiers and police. Tomorrow it will be a series of enclosed boxes. Nobody will be able to stir beyond the limits of his street. No, Estelle, we start tonight."



"It Is Not True," I Exclaimed Hotly. "He Was a Gentleman."

And so we did. For Estelle was, to me, as clay in the hands of the potter. That is the advantage of knowing what you want; it is the secret of power. "But, suppose we get separated in the crowd," she suggested meekly.

"Then," I answered, sternly, "we shall each find our way home as best we can."

Estelle slipped off her wedding ring.

"Anne Ives," she said, with some spirit, "you may be stronger willed than I, but I am a married woman, and it is my duty to chaperon you. If I go with you, you shall wear this for your own protection. Now I feel more content," she sighed. "I feel that I have done my best to protect you against this madness of yours."

For she had already forgotten that it was she who had been the prime mover in our undertaking.

We slipped out of the house and made our way cityward. Dawn found us waiting in a dense crowd close to the Dean's Yard entrance to the Abbey doors as a triple line of policemen would permit. We had stood there for hours; we had been jostled and mobbed, our hats were askew and our dresses crushed; but we were in the front rank of spectators, and even the hundreds on the grand stands, that had been built close to the Abbey entrance, could see no more than we. By ten o'clock we were scarcely able to stand.

"Is there any chance of getting in to see the Coronation?" I asked a mounted policeman, as he backed his horse into me.

He laughed out loudly.

"Not much there ain't, Miss," he answered. "W'y, all the seats was allotted weeks ago, to peers and their ladies and the foreign princes and nobles. Folks like you and me can't see nothink."

"The impudence of the creature!" murmured Estelle, bridling in her new-found British dignity. "If I had you in Cedar Plank—"

"Hush, never mind," I said. "Listen! Here comes somebody!"

A murmur that came out of the distance swelled into a cheer, which taken up by those in our vicinity, announced that the procession was approaching. Of course the main body of the participants in the ceremony entered the main doors of the Abbey; at the Dean's Yard entrance, where we were standing, the "lesser fry" came in. Nevertheless, their presence was sufficiently imposing, their uniforms and robes awe-provoking, and the equipment of their carriages alone, I could see, impressed Estelle, who was more used to motor-cars and buggies than coaches with out-riders. The crowd closed in round the dignitaries whose vehicles pulled up around the Dean's Yard; but the police quickly massed themselves into a solid phalanx in front of us, and I could only perceive, through the occasional spaces in their blue ranks, the strangely-clad ministers and lesser envoys of foreign states who were not permitted to join in the main processional. Each was saluted with ringing but half-ironical cheers as he descended from his carriage and strode to the entrance, where, after a glance at his card of admission, the watchful guardians made way for him. So dense became the crush that we were swept off our feet, tossed hither and thither, and even the police could barely keep their ranks. Suddenly the cry went up:

"Pickpockets! Look out for your purses!"

I clutched at my handbag. Thank heaven! I had it still, tucked away safely inside. Hastily I inspected the contents. Yes, there lay my precious $500. And there lay the key to the safe in the vaults of Magniff & Co., bankers, of Paris, where lay my Panama bonds, which were so eagerly sought by Magniff, junior, and his villainous associate, Zeuxis. I clutched my purse tightly in my gloved hand, resolved not to let go of it.

"Why should those people enter when we are excluded?" murmured Estelle, plaintively. "Look, look, Anne!" she exclaimed, grabbing me excitedly. "They're letting black men in! Isn't that a shame? Black men, with towels about their heads, and we kept standing here. What shall I tell the folks at Cedar Plank?"

"Estelle," I answered, speaking from some curious interior conviction, "we shall yet find some way of entering. I am a mascot."

She glanced at me incredulously, yet with the pathetic confidence of a small child. Although full ten years older than I, she felt the dominance of my own purposeful nature. I am not lightly deterred from my intentions. And just then, while I was wondering how to make good my foolish boast, I saw an acquaintance.

The police, as I think I have said, had temporarily lost control of the crowd and had been forced back until they were lined up against the carriages which brought up the rear of the procession. At this moment a carriage halted close to us, and its occupants, seeing that it would be impossible to drive up closer, descended, with the object of making the few remaining paces of the journey to the Abbey door afoot. One was a tall, distinguished-looking old man, with snow-white hair and mustache, attired, like the younger man upon whose arm he leaned, in a rich military uniform. A broad sash crossed his breast, which was covered with orders; he wore a cavalry coat, riding breeches and a pair of the highest, widest buff riding boots that I have ever seen, rising far above the knees and ending in wide, gaping, cavernous tops, in which, I thought incongruously, he could have concealed his luncheon quite easily. And the younger was my unknown aviator!

They descended from their carriage and surveyed the mob with some curiosity. Evidently, I thought, the older man represented his government in some military capacity. Then who was the other who had masqueraded as "Competitor No. 6" at the South Northwood aviation grounds? He was quite simply dressed in a silk hat and frock coat; he might have been anybody. They halted immediately in front of us and began conversing in French.

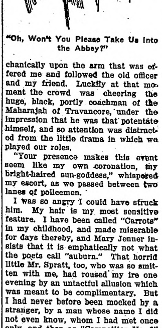
"It is well, Charles," said the elder "that we did not bring your mother with us. She could never have forced her way through this loyal crowd."

"We might have taken some of our friends instead," answered the younger. "Our cards read 'and two ladies.' Who the ladies may be is not specified."

During this brief conversation the pair had been standing almost cheek by jowl with us. Angry feelings, coupled with humiliation, coursed through my mind, and I felt my face flush intolerably. I was endeavoring with all my power to dodge away from them, when, to my horror, I perceived that Estelle recognized the younger man, and heard her, at my elbow, exclaim in plaintive tones:

"Oh, won't you please take us into the Abbey?"

They spun round in astonishment at this unexpected address. I saw a look of recognition come into the aviator's eyes. He turned to his companion and muttered something; both raised their hats, and, with the gallantest of bows, our unknown offered his arm to—me! At the same time the elder man offered his own to Estelle. It was all done so aptly, and took me so by surprise, that I placed my hand mechanically upon the arm that was offered me and followed the old officer and my friend. Luckily at that moment the crowd was cheering the huge, black, portly coachman of the Maharajah of Travancore, under the impression that he was that potentate himself, and so attention was distracted from the little drama in which we played our roles.



"Oh, Won't You Please Take Us Into the Abbey?"

"Your presence makes this event seem like my own coronation, my bright-haired sun-goddess," whispered my escort, as we passed between two lanes of policemen.

I was so angry I could have struck him. My hair is my most sensitive feature. I have been called "Carrots" in my childhood, and made miserable for days thereby, and Mary Jenner insists that it is emphatically not what the poets call "auburn." That horrid little Mr. Spratt, too, who was so smitten with me, had roused my ire one evening by an untactful allusion which was meant to be complimentary. But I had never before been mocked by a stranger, by a man whose name I did not even know, whom I had met once only, and then as "Competitor No. 6" in an aviation contest. Did he suppose American girls to be so shallow and foolish as to accept these half-baked compliments for genuine? I loathed and hated him then more than I had ever hated anybody before.

However, being a Frenchman, he had the perspicacity to read my emotions in my face.

"Forgive me if I offended, Mademoiselle," he said, humbly. "If you delay we shall not be able to gain admittance. See, that policeman suspects us. Let us go in."

I let him draw my arm through his own. A fatal indecision possessed me. I own I did want to see the coronation, and I wanted Estelle to do so, too, if only to save her reputation in her native city of Cedar Plank. Then, too, I was faint from the long standing in the sun, and hardly in full possession of my faculties. As I moved onward toward the Abbey doors, a pace behind the elder man and Estelle, suddenly the cry "Pickpockets" was raised again. I clutched my purse tighter. And then, while I moved on, half conscious, eager only for the cool seclusion of the interior of the building, as in a dream I saw the evil face of the Greek Zeuxis swim before my eyes. The man brushed against my companion. I thought I saw his hand go to his breast pocket, as though to search it. It was the act of a moment; I could not be sure that he had really robbed him, and then the recollection of it was driven from my mind by the most humiliating catastrophe.

Zeuxis swept past me; there was a little rush of spectators; somebody struck my hand, and my purse flew from it and disappeared right in the hollow top of one of the old gentleman's buff boots. And he walked on serenely unconscious of the disaster, carrying my $500 and the key to the vault which held my Panama bonds!

Suddenly the murmur of a thousand subdued voices broke upon my ears, and a grateful coolness relieved my tired eyes. We were within the Abbey, marching up one of the aisles as though by right equivalent with that of the five hundred peers and peeresses in brilliant robes, who sat dandling their coronets upon their knees and looking uncommonly commonplace and unimportant in that vast Gothic building.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Bubble Reputation.

"She may have been wicked. She was at least brave, frank and open. She was no hypocrite." Eleanor Gates, the clever young playwright, was talking about a young and beautiful girl suicide. She resumed: "She was no hypocrite. Thus, at a tango tea, lifting a glass of champagne high in air, I once heard her cry, in answer to certain scandalous and false rumors: 'Oh, what's a reputation, anyway? Half the world waste their lives trying to live up to it, and the other half waste theirs trying to live it down.'"

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Delicious, Refreshing
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Perfectly Natural.

As Herbert Cory tells it, he went to a dinner once where Andrew Carnegie was a guest.

"After the eating was over and the speechmaking had started," said Corey, "Mr. Carnegie reached in his pocket for something and pulled out a handfull of smal change. A dime got away from him and fell on the floor, and at the first chance Mr. Carnegie got down under the table and looked for it."

"Did he find it?" asked one of the audience to whom Corey was narrating the incident.

"Did he find it?" echoed Corey. "He found 15 cents!"—Saturday Evening Post.

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HUBBY GOT THE GOODS, BUT—

It Was in the First Flush of the Honeymoon, and He Says "Never Again!"

"Never again," was the conclusion of a story told by a young bridegroom of a month, after he related his efforts to please his bride by fulfilling her every wish.

Sitting in his office a few days after the wedding he received a telephone call which was something like this: "Dearie, I do so hate to trouble you, but I have run out of lace for that dress I was making, and I can't finish it until I have another yard. Can't you stop at the store and get some as you come home—Oh, I can tell you what it is like—just four leaves, then a sprig, then four leaves, then a sprig, and so on—it's just two threads over an inch wide."

He hung up the receiver and mopped his brow. He walked by the store twice, finally entered and approached the lace counter. She was pretty, but he had been married only a week and was busy repeating in his mind: "four leaves, then a sprig."

"Well, after looking at 500 samples of lace, I got it, but—"—Indianapolis News.

No Airs About Her.

"Airs!" exclaimed the proud mother, and shook her head vigorously. "My Elsie, for all her learning, hasn't any more airs, so to speak, than her poor old dad."

"Then she won't turn up her nose at her old friends?" queried the visitor.

"La, no!"

"How refreshing! Most girls who go through college nowadays will hardly look at you after they're graduated."

"Well, they ain't like my Elsie, that's all I can say," retorted Elsie's ma. "She's become a carnivorous reader, of course, and she frequently importunes music. But stuck up—my Elsie? Not a bit. She's unanimous to everybody, has a most infantile vocabulary, and what's more, never keeps a caller waiting while she dresses up. No, she just runs down, nom de plume, as she is."

Following Precedent.

Pat was servant of a farmer, and in his charge was a donkey which was kept to amuse his employer's children.

The donkey was following the farmer's wife round the yard one day, and the farmer, turning to Pat, said:

"I think that donkey is taking a liking to my wife."

"Och," said Pat, "shure and it's not the first donkey that's took a liking to her, sir."

She Wouldn't Squeal.

He—If I squeeze you, will you squeal?

She—What do you think I am—a talking doll?

We Do the Cooking

You avoid fussing over a hot stove—

Save time and energy—

Have a dish that will please the home folks!

A package of

Post Toasties

and some cream or good milk—sometimes with berries or fruit—

A breakfast, lunch or supper

Fit for a King!

Toasties are sweet, crisp bits of Indian corn perfectly cooked and toasted—

Ready to eat from the package—

Sold by Grocers.

KING OF THE CAMP

By JEFFERSON JOHNSON.

There was anarchy in the lumber camp before Jan Sorenson appeared. A lumber camp without a king is like a hive of bees without a queen. When Sorenson's six feet lurched in at the door, however, all knew that their ruler had arrived.

The bosses knew it too and rejoiced, because they would be able to get twice the output daily. There was no attempt to dispute Big Jan's kingship. There was nobody in camp that could have stood up to him for thirty seconds. He was cased in immense muscles that rippled and bulged with every movement.

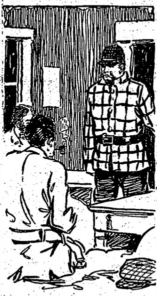
The nearest camp, twelve miles away, had a king too. It was natural that he and Sorenson should meet. Dozens of pairs of socks were waged upon the battle, but it only lasted a minute and a half. At the end of that time Sorenson, with half a dozen yards of footgear round his neck, the trophy of his victory, was sponging the blood from his prostrate enemy's eyes.

After that Sorenson was king as far as the limits of the spruce timber belt, and he reigned unchallenged. A tyrannous king he was, too, a drunken brute without reverence for anything except a man who could stand up and take a thrashing. Big Jan was kindly to the enemies he beat.

Far away to the south spread the rumors of Sorenson's fame. And the next south wind brought back reports of a mighty man of battle in a southern camp thirty miles away. He was a Scotchman, and his name was Andy McTavish. Sorenson heard of him and drank less, and lay awake at night in his bunk, dreaming impossible insults.

It seemed impossible for the two kings to meet. Once Sorenson put on his snowshoes and covered the entire distance between dawn and dusk. But it happened that McTavish was away fifteen miles in the interior, working an engine. Sorenson left his challenge and went back.

Presently the answer came. The two men were to meet in April, when the lumbering season was over, at a point half-way between the two camps.



All Knew That Their Ruler Had Arrived.

Father Flynn, who had heard of the project, tried to dissuade Sorenson. He did not mind a fight, but he objected to one attended with so much bitterness as this must be. Even Sorenson dared not offend the sentiment of the camp, which was warm toward Father Flynn. So he concealed his contempt for the sky-pilot under as decent language as he could muster, but refused.

The two men met at the appointed place. McTavish was an older man, but bigger and even more muscular. They fought for five and forty minutes in the center of a yelling crowd. At last both ceased from weariness. There were still two kings in the lumber country.

"I'll meet you on Christmas day," snarled Sorenson, between his swollen lips, and McTavish, who could not speak, nodded. So the two kings separated and went their ways.

Sorenson did not forget. He ceased drinking in September and devoted himself to training. He did not even smoke. The thought that there might be another king in the lumber country was intolerable to him. The story of the impending fight went all up and down the land.

"Jan," said Father Flynn, "you are going to fight McTavish on Christmas day. You are going to try to maim him, so as to be the strongest man in the country. Give it up, Jan, or you will regret it."

That time Jan Sorenson let loose a flood of blasphemy on Father Flynn's head. All his pent-up rage broke loose, and he felt in the padre an enemy only second to McTavish. Father Flynn waited till he had done speaking.

"Jan," he said quietly, "God doesn't permit a man to grow too big for his boots. You are trusting in your strength and you are trusting in a broken reed."

Sorenson, still cursing, turned into the saloon and drank himself stupid with whisky. Only that way could he find relief for his overwrought feelings.

But for that debauch he might have won. As it was, the two men fought each other to a standstill once more. And Sorenson, staring stupidly from the ground at McTavish, also upon the ground and incapable of movement, swore that he would meet him once more and win. The fight was fixed for April 10.

All that winter Sorenson worked like a demon. His hate of McTavish had become a madness now, and warped his brain. Each of the men was resolved to win or die the next time. They were buoyed up by the mad desire, like that which comes to rival leaders in a caribou herd.

"Sorenson," said Father Flynn, "you have had two chances now. Give up your plan."

Sorenson turned on the padre with an oath.

"If I don't best him I'll never fight again," he said. "I'll come to you, father, and you can make one of your canting, sniveling hypocrites out of me. I'll kneel at the sinners' seat and say I'm one of them. But I tell you I'll kill the dog, padre. I'll mash him softer than the bogs in spring."

Such things, and more, Sorenson had dreamed at night when he lay sleepless in his bunk.

April 9 arrived, and Sorenson, accompanied by his followers, started off along the trail to the meeting place. They were the first to arrive; presently the other party came into sight. In the center was a stripling of eighteen or nineteen years.

"What's this? Where's McTavish?" shouted Sorenson.

"Dead," answered the young man.

"What?" yelled Sorenson wildly.

"Typhoid," explained the stripling. "It generally gets the beefy men. I'm the new king of Watson's camp now."

"You are?" screamed Sorenson, precipitating himself upon him.

That was a Homeric fight, the record of which has come down to this day. For never once did Sorenson's blows land home. He hit the air, and, in return, felt sting after sting upon his face and body. The youth's blows were light as thistledown, but they began to tell after a while. There are no rounds in a lumbermen's battle. Before ten minutes had elapsed the big Swede was glaring at his lithe opponent out of a bloody haze.

"Come on—unless you're beaten," said the other calmly.

Sorenson, with a bull's bellow, rushed at his man. That gave the youth his opening. His fist caught the northern king upon the point of the jaw. Sorenson staggered and collapsed upon the snow. His last memory was of seeing a half hundred gaudy socks borne off in triumph by the men of Watson's.

Late the next afternoon a battered, shamefaced figure staggered into the little mission church.

"I've come, padre," said Sorenson humbly.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

THINGS YOU NEVER SEE NOW

Ancient Soapmaking, Attic Bedrooms, Roller Towel, Mackerel Kit, Hog Jowls and Greased Boots.

Suet and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Alas and alack, that venerable institution is no more. The modern prospectus for rural habitations and accessories provides no place in the landscape for that once indispensable adjunct to farm life and its blessedness.

Dy'e mind the ash hopper in the back of the house, just around the paling fence? An inverted pyramid it was, into which the debris from the great fireplace was poured, with buckets of water thrown on the latter or else left to the sweet rains from heaven. Then the lye caught in the old iron kettle with the piece broken out of one side—it was once used for making apple butter. After that, the soap boiling—then the soap. Fine stuff, that soap—took the dirt out, all right; removed the hide, too, if you weren't careful.

But the ash hopper has gone, along with the roller towel, the mackerel kit, hog jowls, red apples and winter turnips. The open fire place, too, has passed, before which you used to fry on one side, while icicles formed on the other. Nor is there any attic room under the shingles where the boys slept, with pap's old cavalry saddle in one corner and a sickly geranium roosting precariously on the window sill. Nor do we see the old-time boots, slicked-up with a mixture of mutton tallow and beeswax, which, however, didn't prevent a need for the services of four blackmiths and a plumber to get 'em off o' nights when the bootjack failed. And the bootjack itself—say, when you come to think of it, a department bulletin has got more real sentiment and "insides" between its covers than can be found in Kipling's "Soldiers Three" or than Rossetti ever dreamed of in his visions of Blessed Damozels and that sort of thing. O, you modern housewives!—Washington Post.

The Magyars.

The Magyars made their appearance in Europe about the year 880. They were a branch of the Turanian stock and are related to the Lapps and Finns. The Magyar, or native Hungarian language, is, like the Magyars themselves, of Asiatic origin, and still retains its Turanian features. It is still spoken by most (though not all) of the Hungarian people of the Austrian empire, German being the vehicle of speech and writing with many of the Magyars.

REVELATION WAS TOO MUCH

Picture of "Hollering Jones" at Favorite Diversion Caused Him to Reform.

A well-known illustrator, who makes interesting western pictures, once made the acquaintance of a noisy but good-humored cowboy who rejoiced in the appellation of "Hollering Jones."

In physical appearance this man was typical of his kind, and the artist made several studies of him, both in repose and in his favorite diversion of "hollering." Some of the studies were sold by the artist to an eastern magazine. They showed Jones in his most violent state.

A year later the artist again visited the region. He was soon approached by Mr. Jones himself, bearing one of the pictures, which he had torn from the magazine in which it was printed. Pointing to it, he asked:

"Is that me?"

"Well," replied the artist evasively, "I got the general idea from you, of course, but—"

"Oh, I ain't takin' no offense," Jones made haste to say. "It's all right; only if it's me, say so."

"If you put it to me that way," said the artist, "I can only reply that it is a fairly good portrait of you."

"The men here on the ranch agree with you. So I look like that when I holler, do I?"

"I think you do."

"In that case," said Hollering Jones, "all I've got to say is that Hollering Jones has hollered his last holler. Hereafter, when I celebrates, I does so with a tin horn. In my own opinion, no man has a right to look like that—not round white folks, anyhow."—Youth's Companion.

ROCK COULDN'T FEAZE HIM

Big Stone Bounded Off Irishman, but Killed Polander, Who "Couldn't Stand Much."

Representative Michael E. Conry of New York used to be employed in the coal mines of Pennsylvania. One morning as he was going to work he met another Irishman all fixed up in his Sunday clothes.

"What's wrong?" asked Conry.

"Nothin' wrong," answered the other laborer.

"But what's happened?"

"Nothin's happened. A man's got to show some respect for the dead."

"What dead?"

"Oh, that Polander I worked with died yesterday."

"What did he die of?"

"A rock fell and hit him."

"You don't say! How big a rock was it?"

"Oh, three or four tons, maybe. Them Polanders can't stand much. I purty near got hurt myself yesterday."

"How was that?"

"The rock that killed the Polander hit me first, but luckily it bounced off."—St. Joseph News-Press.

Woman Deserved Sharp Retort.

A white Pomeranian escaped from the arms of its mistress in Surf avenue, Coney Island, the other night and ran in front of an automobile. A newsboy darted after the dog, caught it, and then fell in a mud puddle. He lost a dozen or so of papers but held on to the dog, which he returned to its owner slightly soiled.

"You impudent little scamp!" said the woman. "What made you get the dear little dog so dirty. You ought to be whipped."

"I am mighty glad I didn't save your life," replied the boy, and a score of onlookers applauded him.

A luck chap is always out when trouble calls.

WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains if I overworked or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy, and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. BOSCAMP, 504 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

Tons of Roots and Herbs are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Of a Mixed Breed.

"Have you any turkey hash?"

"No."

"Chicken hash?"

"No."

"Corn beef hash?"

"No."

"Roast beef hash?'

"No."

"No hash at all?"

"Oh, yes! We got plenty of hash, but it ain't thoroughbred!"—Puck.

It's almost impossible to discourage the man who thinks he can tell a funny story.

Sore Eyes
Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Make the Liver Do its Duty

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

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LITTLE
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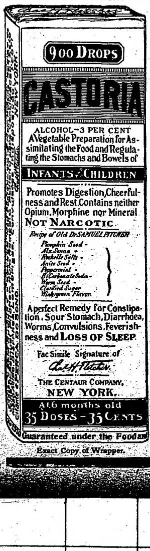
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
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35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
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In Use For Over Thirty Years
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Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHOM GOD HATH JOINED

OUR greatest sin as a people is sham." The words strike straight home. And to nothing do they apply more trenchantly than to our theories and teachings with regard to marriage. Were we more honest, there might be fewer weddings, but there would also be fewer divorces.

The woman who "brought up" Louise Morton had no such iconoclastic ideas. She was one of the women who had, all her life, called a spade "an agricultural implement." To her, delicacy and what she termed modesty were the requisites to morality and decency—whether they were true or false. Left a widow with an only daughter, she had trained this daughter as if she were preparing her for the life of a nun. When the girl married, bore a child, lost her husband, and died, the mother took the orphaned grandbaby to her lonely heart and held her close there, figuratively, until a man of whom she approved, because she liked his bearing and manners toward herself, and with whom the unsophisticated girl had fallen in love, asked the devoted grandmother to give her darling into his keeping.

It would be untrue to say that the grandparent did not shrink from parting with her grandchild, but the feeling of grief was not unmixed with one of relief that the responsibilities which she had carried alone for so many years were to be shared by another, and that the girl's future happiness was assured. That is the way some parents and guardians think of the marriages of their charges—especially men who can provide comfortably for them. "They lived happily forever after" is their idea of the finale to girlhood, courtship, and marriage. The man or woman who knows life may be pardoned the cynical smile caused by this conviction of the idealist.

Mrs. Phelps was such an idealist, and she talked much to Louise of the romance of love and marriage, the union of two souls, the merging of two individualities into one perfect whole where there would be mutual affection, trust, and comprehension. And Louise, talking with the man who had been won by her fresh young beauty and girlish innocence, told him of these theories. As Tom Marshall was a man of the world, he was glad that his soon-to-be bride knew nothing of the life that he knew, and, to humor her, he expressed his agreement with all her views of the existence they were to lead together.

When the Marshals had been married for a year, they seemed to the outside world to be happy. The disillusion that had come had been received by the wife dumbly. Even her husband did not suspect the inward shudder with which she saw the ideal changed for the actual, the romance for the reality. All the happy anticipation of motherhood of which she had read and heard was hers. She fashioned the tiny garments as she would have embroidered an altar-cloth, and met the anguish of birth as a martyr might endure the suffering that would admit him to glory. When she awoke from the unconsciousness following the pain and found her tiny baby lying beside her, she smiled wanly at her husband.

"I once read," she whispered, "about helping God find a soul in the dark, and that's what I have been doing. But I've found it."

Tom Marshall was glad that she was happy and safely through her trial. Away down in his heart there lurked a shadow of disappointment that the baby was a girl. "But it's a fine kid," he acknowledged to the doctor. "And perhaps the next one will be a boy."

When he said as much to his wife, she looked at him with wondering eyes. "I cannot understand," she said faintly, "how any woman can dare go through such anguish twice."

Yet, two years later, when the second was coming, she wrote to her grandmother—now living in her old home in the south—telling her of the approaching event, and hoping that the elderly woman would try to be as contented as she was at the prospect. "Children are all that makes life worth living," she wrote. But, on reading the letter, she erased a part of the sentence and wrote in its stead, "Children are among the things that make life worth living." Even her grandmother must not suspect the truth.

When the second little girl was a month old the nurse left, for Louise was able to be up and about. She did not confess to doctor or nurse how weak and "shaky" she felt. She would get up, she determined, so that she could take care of Constance, the older baby, herself. She was not satisfied when the little one was out of her sight. She would not trust any ignorant, perhaps coarse, servant with her child. Since her marriage she had grown morbidly sensitive with regard to all things that were not refined, or that were vulgar or common.

So, prompted in all her dealings with her children by her belief in their need of her personal care, she took charge of her babies as soon as the nurse left. On the first night that she was alone with Ruth, the second child, her husband told her he was going to the club. He explained that, during her illness, he had not had the heart to mingle with any of his friends, but tonight, unless she objected seriously, he would like to run out for a smoke and a game of cards. Louise hid the consternation which she felt, and answered colorlessly.

"Of course you must go if you wish to," she said. "But as I am not very strong I hope you will not be out late. I might need you."

"Maggie is at home," he reminded her.

"Yes," she assented, "but when one maid does all the work it is hardly fair to disturb her rest at night."

"That's true," agreed Tom good-naturedly, "but I feel blue this evening and want to get away. It's been lonely here with you sick so much lately."

"It's a bit lonely tonight for me, too," she reminded him gently.

"Ah, yes, but you have your baby," he replied.

"She is your baby, too," she asserted, with a little quiver in her voice. Then she tried to laugh. "Go out, Tom, if you want to. I will get on all right, I think."

Tom Marshall meant to come home early, but a number of his friends were at the club, and most of them insisted on drinking to the baby's health and he drank with them. He found it good to get with men again, and wondered how some fellows seemed satisfied with the company of one woman most of the time. Then he remembered that Louise was waiting for him at home, and he looked at his watch. It was after midnight. One of the men suggested that they start for home, and Tom left the club with a member who lived near him. He stumbled as he went up the steps of his house, and his fingers fumbled so when he tried to fit the key in his front door that his friend took it from him and turned it in the lock.

"Go upstairs softly, Tom," he warned him, "or you will wake your wife."

"And what if I do!" asserted the husband, more loudly than was necessary. "I'm master in this house!"

He slammed the door behind him. Louise, lying awake after several hours of wretched nervousness, heard it all. She also heard him start to come upstairs, and the banister creak as he leaned heavily against it. Springing up, she slipped on her bedshoes and wrapper, and went to the head of the stairs. Her husband, near the top, staggered against the wall and looked at her with a foolish smile.

"Waiting for me, eh? Goin' to kiss me or scold me?"

She turned sick as he came toward her.

"Tom," she said in a hoarse whisper, "you've been drinking too much!"

He frowned. "That's a nice way to welcome a man home isn't it? I tell you I've only had a couple of drinks. You're infernally suspicious, that's the matter with you!"

He started toward their room, the room in which both of the babies slept, but she laid her hand on his arm. He looked at her and gave a short laugh, then threw his arms about her and drew her to him roughly.

"Confound it, but you're pretty with all that hair hanging around your face! You ought to keep it that way all the time! I say, old girl," holding her at arm's length and looking at her with a maudlin smile, while tears reddened his eyes, "don't get mad at me! Let's kiss and make up!"

"No, no!" she gasped. "If you have a spark of decency in you, don't touch me again! You will make me hate you!"

She turned quickly toward the small room in which the nurse had slept while she was with them. "Here," she said hastily, "is a bed all ready for you. Let me help you undress."

The warmth of the house was beginning to have its effect on the man's brain, and he was too stupid to argue. He sat down on the side of the bed while his wife took off his coat and unfastened his collar and necktie. Then he pushed her aside and pulled himself to a standing posture.

"I'm going to sleep in my own bed, Louise," he affirmed, "I won't stay in here."

"Then the babies and I will have to sleep in this small room," she said.

"You're too good to stay near a fellow that's had a drink, eh?" he sneered.

"No," she replied calmly, "but my little daughters are."

The bed looked inviting to the drowsy man, and he started toward it, then stopped and glanced at the door of his own room. "Aren't you going to let me kiss the babies good-night?" he quavered with a silly whimper.

"No," said the wife firmly. Then, as he sat down on the side of the bed, she stooped and unfastened and removed his shoes. The action roused him for a moment to a sense of fitness, and he caught her hand and kissed it.

"Don't do that!" he exclaimed. "That's no work for you! I'll get undressed all right. You go to bed."

With a muttered good-night the wife went into her own room and shut the door. Very softly, that her husband might not hear her, she turned the key in the lock. Then staggering almost as badly as he had done, she entered her dressing room beyond and washed her face and hands, scrubbing with feverish intensity the spot on her hand which the hot and flabby lips had kissed. As she lay down on her bed her tiny baby stirred and whimpered. With a passionate movement she snatched the child from the crib and pressed it to her breast.

"Oh, my baby, my baby!" she murmured, "my poor little woman-child! If it were not for my children I would get out of it all!" And then she whispered the only prayer that had come to her mind that night, "Lord, let me live until they need me no more, until I have taught them to hate the things that I loathe, until I have made them believe in things as they should be, not as they are!"

As years went on Tom Marshall never interfered in the training of his daughters. He loved them and petted them. In return for an uncritical and over-indulgent devotion they gave him warm affection. "Dad is such fun!" they would say as they grew older. "He is always in a good humor." True to her determination to spare her daughters the knowledge of the sins from which she shrank, the mother fostered in them a belief in their father's goodness.

Still, even her most intimate friends did not suspect that there were more thorns in her lot than in that of the average wife and mother. "Perhaps there are not," she would muse. "Perhaps all men are like that." Then her reason would insist that this was not so. She had made a mistake, she acknowledged to her inner self, in marrying a man whose ideals did not coincide with hers.

Once her husband suggested tentatively that she might be making a mistake in the training of her girls. "Constance is sixteen and Ruth fourteen," he reminded her, "and they know just about as much of life and its problems—yes, and its facts—as they did when they were born."

"They know all that is needed," she said defiantly. "They know enough to hate to lie, to tell the truth, to shun vulgarity, and to love God. That will carry them pretty safely through the world."

"It is the kind of training that you had," mused Tom Marshall. "Do you think it fitted you for what was before you?"

"My training was not to blame for what came later," she began, then checked herself. After a moment of silence her husband said, doubtfully:

"Perhaps you know best what girls need, but that kind of teaching, without knowledge of things as they are, would ruin a boy."

"Thank God I have none!" she ejaculated fervently.

It was on Christmas Eve of that year that Louise Marshall, coming suddenly into the drawing room, found her husband standing under the mistletoe he had just hung, his arm about the waist of the pretty governess who had lived with them for the past two years. The suprised pair tried to laugh, and the girl caught Mrs. Marshall's hand and begged her not to be angry.

"It was all in fun, really!" she explained. "But it was a silly thing to do. I did not think twice about it."

In a moment the wife had collected her wits and resumed her usual manner. "I understand," she assured the embarrassed girl, "that at Christmas everybody kisses everybody else." And she tried to laugh.

"Of course!" said her husband, as he stooped to kiss her. Her hands closed upon each other in a sudden grip, but nobody was looking at her hands.

Later, when alone with her husband, Louise asked for an explanation.

"Why, Miss Drayton told you how it happened and that it was just a joke," declared Tom Marshall easily. "Don't make so much of a trifle!"

"It is no trifle, Tom," urged his wife. "For some time I have been uneasy when I saw your attentions to that girl, but I chided myself for being suspicious, and persuaded myself that you would stop short of familiarity. But you didn't. How can you do such things!"

"Well, if you must know," he said, with an attempt at a laugh, "when a woman is a bit in love with a man it is rather hard for him to get out of paying her some little attentions—"

His wife sprang to her feet and confronted him, her eyes flashing. "For heaven's sake," she exclaimed, "don't make me despise you as well as distrust you! Any man who says that a woman cares so much for him that he cannot avoid being dishonorable in his dealings with her is a cad; any man who says such things of a woman years younger than he—for this one is hardly more than a girl—is a cur! You have taken advantage of the fact that she is in your house to pay her attention and to flatter her until you have turned her head, and now you throw the blame on her!"

Tom Marshall shrugged his shoulders and laughed again coarsely. "Well, if she didn't like it I wouldn't do it!" he insisted.

"Good heavens!" ejaculated his wife. "Are men like that? Is that the way they talk of women—of decent, pure women?"

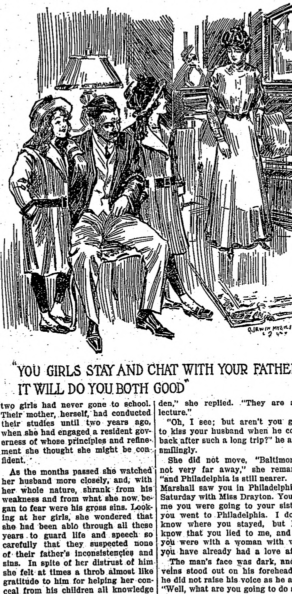
Again her husband laughed. "Your ignorance of men and of women is colossal," he sneered.

"I know many good women, and I know myself," she affirmed stoutly, "and I know—you!"

"I hear the sneer in that last sentence my lady!" exclaimed the angry man. "And I suppose you think I deserve it! You expected to marry a man who was a creature of your imagination, a kind of Sir-Galahad-Lord-Fauntleroy who would think only of his soul and never of his body. And because you didn't find me that kind you feel that you have fallen into the clutches of a brute and a beast. I'm a mere man, that's all I am—do you hear? No better and no worse than hundreds of other husbands whose wives think they are pretty lucky to be so comfortably married. You say you know yourself, and I suppose you think you do. So do I, and I know you are the coldest bit of humanity that ever lived; without feeling, except along the high and lofty lines laid out by yourself—and ideals no mortal man could live up to. Perhaps if you were a bit different I might be, too. There! take that or leave it as you please!"

He flung himself from the room, while she stood white and shaken. Yet ten mintues later, when Ruth came to the door to ask if it was not time to down and light the tree, the mother said cheerfully: "Yes, tell your father that we are all ready for him. Call Miss Drayton, too." And, as the child obeyed, the woman strengthened her faltering will by the thought, "It is for the children's sake!"

It was for their sake, too, that, a week later, she dismissed the governess of whom they were fond. The two girls had never gone to school. Their mother, herself, had conducted their studies until two years ago, when she had engaged a resident governess of whose principles and refinement she thought she might be confident.



"YOU GIRLS STAY AND CHAT WITH YOUR FATHER IT WILL DO YOU BOTH GOOD"

As the months passed she watched her husband more closely, and, with her whole nature, shrank from his weakness and from what she now began to fear were his gross sins. Looking at her girls, she wondered that she had been able through all these years to guard life and speech so carefully that they suspected none of their father's inconsistencies and sins. In spite of her distrust of him she felt at times a throb almost like gratitude to him for helping her conceal from his children all knowledge of his doubtful habits.

People have a way of declaring that there are certain courses that they would never pursue, and of finding themselves suddenly confronted by conditions that put a new face upon these resolutions. Such a time came to Louise Marshall a year after the Christmas when she and her husband had quarreled about Miss Drayton. Tom announced one morning that his sister in Baltimore had written asking him to run on to see her, and that he had decided to go on the following day, Friday. His wife approved cordially of the suggestion. It would do him good, she said, to have a day or so with a member of his own family who loved him as much as did his only sister. To herself she acknowledged that she was glad to know that, during Tom's absence, he was to be in such safe company. He went as planned, assuring Louise and the girls that he would be with them again on Monday evening.

On Sunday afternoon a cousin of Tom Marshall's called at his house, and Louise explained to him that her husband was out of town.

"Yes," assented the unsuspicious relative, "I knew that he was away yesterday, for I caught a glimpse of him lunching at the Bellevue-Stratford when I was in Philadelphia, but I thought it likely that he was coming home last night."

Louise suppressed the start of astonishment that threatened to betray her. It was almost twilight, and her visitor did not notice the sudden pallor that swept over her face.

"I know," she said steadily, "that he meant to lunch there. Did you have any talk with him?"

"No," replied her caller, "I was in a hurry, and he seemed much engaged in chatting with that nice little governess of yours. What is her name, by the way? It has escaped my memory."

Louise moistened her dry lips. "Miss Drayton," she said unfalteringly.

"Oh, yes! When I saw them I jumped to the conclusion that the girls might be staying down there, also," said the cousin.

"No," replied the wife, "they were here. But I asked Tom to take Miss Drayton out to luncheon, as I had a message to send her. She has not been well, and has been visiting relatives in Philadelphia for some weeks. I hope the little diversion did the poor girl good."

Tom returned as expected on Monday evening. His wife had bought tickets for a lecture which she wished the girls to attend, and to which the governess accompanied them. The mistress of the house was thus alone by eight o'clock. She had planned for this, as she would prefer that there should be nobody else at home when her husband returned. It was half-past eight when she heard his latch-key turn in the lock. She sat in the library while he closed the front door, hung his hat and coat on the rack, and came down the hall to the room in which she waited. Then she rose to meet him. He started slightly at sight for her.

"Why, Louise! I was wondering where you all were. Didn't you hear me come in? Where are the girls?"

He spoke unembarrassedly, and, as his wife looked at him, she wondered if long practice had accustomed him to such self-confidence.

"The girls are out with Miss Belden," she replied. "They are at a lecture."

"Oh, I see; but aren't you going to kiss your husband when he comes back after such a long trip?" he asked smilingly.

She did not move. "Baltimore is not very far away," she remarked, "and Philadelphia is still nearer. Ned Marshall saw you in Philadelphia on Saturday with Miss Drayton. You told me you were going to your sister's; you went to Philadelphia. I do not know where you stayed, but I do know that you lied to me, and that you were with a woman with whom you have already had a love affair."

The man's face was dark, and the veins stood out on his forehead, but he did not raise his voice as he asked, "Well, what are you going to do about it?"

"You don't attempt to make any explanation?" Her question was very low.

"Why should I? You know enough to warrant you in believing that I have been unfaithful to you, although you can't prove it. See here, Louise, we may as well understand each other here and now. You think you were cheated when you married me—well, I was cheated, too!"

The woman paled. "I have done my best. I have taken care of your home and your children, and I have been a faithful, honorable wife."

The man sprang to his feet and towered above her. "Yes, and you seem to feel that that's all there is to marriage—to keep the house clean, to care for the children, and to be strictly moral! Have you in all the time we've been married given me a spontaneous caress? Have you ever of your own accord put your arms around my neck and said, 'I love you?'"

"I have never repulsed your demonstrations of—affection"—she hesitated at the word—"except," her voice dropped, "when you have been—drinking."

"And do you think that's all a man wants—a passive submission to his kisses, an enforced endurance of his love?"

For the second time the husband hurled his question at her, "What are you going to do about it?"

"I am going to leave you."

"And what about the girls?" he queried. The excitement suddenly left his manner. He eyed her calmly, calculatingly, like a person who was sure of his ground.

She looked at him in astonishment. "I shall take them with me, of course," she declared. "The law would give them to me, anyway,—and when they know the truth they will want to go with me."

"Who's going to tell them the truth?"

"I shall!" she affirmed. "You needn't try to stop me!"

"I shan't try to stop you," he said slowly, steadily. "But before you make that decision I have something to say to you. Sit down again, please; you look tired."

"Louise, you may, as you say, tell your children all, but I want to remind you what that 'all' will be. Your teaching, year in and year out, repeated over and over, has been, briefly, that the soul is all, the body its servant; that all decent women shun fleshly appetites and seek soul-harmonies; you have told them nothing of marriage except that it is a sort of earthly paradise in which two pure mortals wander hand in hand, and that those who enter it without love sin against God and their own souls; you have warned them that the woman who marries a man who does not regard marriage as she does coarsens her whole being by sinking to his level. You acknowledge that these are pretty nearly the doctrines you have instilled into them, don't you?"

The listener bowed her head. "They are what I believe. That I have not found life what I think it should be would not justify me in lowering the standards by which I want my children to live."

"That is your way of putting it," said the man. "My way would be that since you have found out that some things are shams, it would be well to prepare your children for the same discovery."

"The things that I have taught them are not shams!" began the wife eagerly, but her husband stopped her.

"Wait a moment, please, till I finish. You agree that you have declared all these things which you call facts to your daughters. Now you propose to inform them that the man, who you have told them was a good man, was all the time bad, and that you have known it; that he is coarse and sensual, and yet that you have lived with him, as his wife, mind you!—for almost twenty years. What explanation will you give them of that? For children of their age and with their training cannot understand what you call the mother-love that would sacrifice truth and purity for the sake of the beloved object! How will you explain all this? For, mind you, if you leave me, and take my children with you, I shall tell them the brutal facts as I know them—that you have all along known what I am and that you have lived with me in spite of your high-flown theories; that you have lied again and again to them about me, and that, in fact, you have not lived up to one of the doctrines you have taught them."

"Tom, you couldn't do that, you wouldn't do that! Have you no pity, no gratitude, when you remember all that I have endured for you?"

But the man did not take her hands in his. "You endured it for the children, Louise, not for me. You know perfectly well that had you not had them you would have left me. But I love them, too, and I propose to fight fire with fire. I shall not disgrace them publicly, I promise you, as long as they are under my roof and protection. But if you attempt to take them from me they shall know just why you are doing so. What is your answer?"

The wife started to her feet at the sound of voices in the hall. "Here are the girls now!" she exclaimed agitatedly.

"So much the better!" declared her husband. "For you can answer me in their presence. They will not understand, but I shall!"

She caught at his arm, but he evaded her, and, striding to the library door, flung it open.

"Come in, children!" he called heartily.

They came, flushed by rapid walking in the night air and by pleasure at the sight of their father.

"It's good to get you back again, daddy!" exclaimed Ruth as she threw her arms about his neck, while less demonstrative Constance remarked, "Home isn't nearly as nice when you're away, dad."

The mother turned wearily toward the hall.

"Where are you going, mother?" Constance asked.

Louise Marshall stopped and looked for a moment at the group. Her figure drooped, and her lips twitched nervously. But her eyes met her husband's steadily as she spoke:

"I'm a bit tired, dears, and think I will go upstairs. You girls stay and chat with your father for a while. It will do you both good."

She climbed the stairs with a firm step and head erect. But, when she reached her darkened room and closed her door, her self-control vanished. With a sob of anguish and defeat she fell on her knees by her bed, and a moaning broke from her lips:

"Lord! be merciful to me, a hypocrite!"

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THE SUNBEAM.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Pupils Box and Tango in This Modern School

NEW YORK.—What would you think of a school where children are allowed to do just as they please? Where a boy stealing jam is simply asked to consider whether he has not done wrong?

Where two pupils having a fist fight in the classroom are asked whether it would not show more regard for their teacher and the other boys and girls if they went into the play-yard to battle?

Where a girl dancing the tango in the middle of the recitation room and singing an accompaniment is admonished, but allowed to proceed if she pleases?

Where each boy or girl can do just what particular lesson seems most to his or her liking, and can drop the study of geography to peer through a microscope at will?

Yet just exactly these and even more remarkable doings are on view in the school of anarchists; children in East One Hundred and Seventh street, your correspondent found the other day.. I heard about these things, but scarcely believed. So I went up myself to find out.

As I was talking to Mrs. Cora Bennett Stephenson, the teacher, a boy of twelve got up, whispered in the ear of a girl of ten and led her to an open place. They proceeded to do a very spirited dance, the name of which I do not know. The other pupils applauded furiously.

"Maria, Giuseppe, don't you see that dancing just now causes the other pupils to be distracted from their books? Don't you think it would be more sensible to dance this evening."

"Yes, Mrs. Stephenson"—Giuseppe paused long enough to say—"but me and Maria feel just like dancing right now."

"Very well, your spirits should not be repressed."

At this instant a dark-eyed boy, slightly larger than Giuseppe, left the spectators of the dance and seized Maria, wrested her from her partner and whirled her in a new evolution.

Giuseppe was thrown to the floor, but he jumped up immediately and struck the newcomer a good uppercut on the jaw. The two boys were soon having an excellent boxing bout, much to the delight of Maria, et al.

"Boys, boys, what a foolish thing to fight about. Maria is willing to dance with both of you," said Mrs. Stephenson, but without excitement.

"There, now, you have upset the globe. Didn't you agree with me yesterday that the sidewalk was a much more appropriate place to decide quarrels than the study room?"

"They will see their errors soon; it would be dangerous to their initiative and enterprise to prevent them from dancing or fighting. Children naturally dance and fight. It is not good to stop them."

"But supposing a child said he was going to jump out of the window," I asked anxiously.

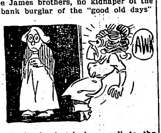
"Well, none of them ever did—but we would simply try to show them the reasons for not injuring themselves. They could jump if they decided to.

"The Modern school has no rules or regulations. It is not authoritarian like the public schools, which cramp the child's mind and body. It is libertarian.

"We believe in the freedom of the child. We discuss with them what is right and wrong, but we never forbid them things and never punish them."

Ghost Brings Wagonload of Police to a House

PITTSBURGH, PA.—No character conceived in the fertile mind of A. Conan Doyle, no bandit of the time of the James brothers, no kidnaper of the type that purloined Charlie Ross, no bank burglar of the "good old days" when bank burglary was a safe and sane pastime, ever proved more elusive to the officers of the law than the creature who has terrorized a section of East Liberty and for whom a wagonload of police searched in vain. There are grave doubts in the minds of the authorities if the perpetrator of several scares in the Howe street-Denniston avenue section ever will be brought before the bar of justice.



In the stillness of the midnight hour there was a shriek that aroused slumberers in that usually quiet neighborhood. A telephone call to the Frankstown avenue police station brought the patrol wagon and a detail of reserves. The officers found in a faint a young woman residing with her mother in a rooming house at Denniston and Howe. She had been enjoying the balmy zephyrs of midnight on the veranda of the house. As she entered, so she told the police, she saw a white figure, with a dark shawl over its shoulders, pass the hallway. That was all she remembered until she was resuscitated. Then, upon seeing a great, blue-coated officer standing near her, she shrieked and fainted again. The officers searched the house from cellar to roof and back again, but nary a trace could they find of the ghost.

There was a decidedly active breeze stirring throughout the East end that night. Lace curtains, in their ghostly whiteness, flaunted startlingly from windows that had been left open.

"We had a vague suspicion as to the identity of that ghost," remarked Police Captain Ford, "but we never can hope to get him behind the bars."

"Whom do you suspect?"

"Old Man Boreas," replied the captain with a smile, "the most notorious and vigorous of all who perpetrate ghostly outrages."

Real Souls Are Scarce; One Found in Detroit

DETROIT, MICH.—Charlie Daniels called up to tell about a young robin that had fallen out of its nest. Charlie has been game wardening around Wayne county so long that he takes a fatherly interest in all young and unprotected things. He's got a sympathetic heart. His voice was tremulous with the emotion that possessed his soul, as he told of the peril that beset this particular birdie.

It appears the fledgling tumbled out of a tree in Mrs. Flannery's back yard at 59 Pacific avenue and she rescued it from a flock of avaricious cats that infest the neighborhood.

"She took that there robin and put it in a cage," said Charlie, "and she kept it in her barn, where the cats couldn't get at it. The mother bird and the father bird soon found out where the bird was and every once in a while they fetched it food—angleworms, fish flies, caterpillars, grasshoppers and such like.

"It was there pretty near a week.

"She called me up and she wanted to know if she was doing the right thing by that there bird and I told her it was all right with me.

"I want to tell you there's a lot of hard-hearted people in this world and when you meet up with a woman that's got a real soul, like Mrs. Flannery has, there ought to be a piece put in the paper about it.

"We decided the little bird ought to be able to fly today, so this afternoon we opened the cage and let him out. He flew right back to his nest with his father and mother."

GEORGE M. YOUNG'S SHORT TERM

Public men have often boasted their long terms of office in some high position; it remains for Representative George M. Young, at present representative from North Dakota, to bear the unique honor of having been governor of a sovereign state of the Union for the shortest space of time than any other man ever held that exalted position—one hour, by the clock!

"The great event happened in the summer of 1912," said Mr. Young. "Our regular governor, John Burke, was away building fences and stringing wires in a convention hall down in St. Louis. The next in succession was Lieut. Gov. R. S. Lewis, a banker of Fargo.

"One slithering hot day a touring car full of friends chugged up to the bank. They reminded Lewis that it was hot, that North Dakota was prohibition, that Minnesota wasn't. So they stuffed him in among them, headed for Moorhead, Minn., and threw on the high speed. Lewis was over the state line just one hour, and meantime, by virtue of my position as president pro tempore of our state senate, the honors, duties, privileges and responsibilities of the governorship fell upon me."

JUST LIKE THE BRUTE

Representative W. J. Cary of Wisconsin was born, at the close of the Civil war, in the city of Milwaukee, and he represents his birthplace now. Left an orphan at the age of thirteen, with five younger children on his hands, his life had a gloomy vista, but he did not despair.

The children were placed temporarily in a home conducted by charitable people, while Joseph went to work as a messenger boy. At eighteen he was a telegraph operator and within a year he had gotten a home, placed his brothers and sisters in it and begun to assume the responsibilities of a father.

Cary was once sheriff of his county, and while going about the farms, soliciting the support of the men, was caught one afternoon in a violent storm, so he drove hastily up to the home of an acquaintance, asking shelter for the night.

The farmer's wife—imagine her name was Mrs. Brown—insisted that Cary come in and use one of the guest chambers. Mr. Brown was not at home, having been caught in town by the same storm.

But Cary was a modest man and refused to enter the house in the absence of a masculine host.

"Just give me a blanket and I can sleep up in the loft," he explained.

The wife insisted that he use a room in the house, but he as ardently refused, so she gave him the blanket and he literally "hit the hay" for a bed.

At dawn he was awakened by hearing a great noise below, and, peeping down through the rafters, he saw the wife belaboring a bull with a spade.

"Get out of here, you brute!" she exclaimed, as she hit the animal a whack on his ribs. "You haven't got any more sense than Joe Cary, for you are just as hard to move!"

AFTER HEIRESSES WHO WED ABROAD

© HARRIS & EWING

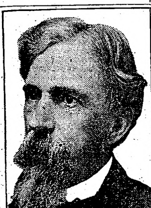
Furnishing a list of 22 American heiresses who have married titled foreigners, Representative Bowdle of Ohio issued a statement the other day in support of his bill to tax the incomes of all American girls who marry men of title abroad.

Representative Bowdle refers to the opposition aroused when it was first proposed to tax inheritances, but says the practice now prevails in most of the states. He concluded:

"But here we have hundreds of millions of dollars removed permanently from America by a lot of shiftless lords and dukes who enjoy it while they live and then hand it on to their progeny who have nothing but contempt for democratic institutions, and they get this from American toil without a penny of tax.

"Under ancient feudalism the overlord at least lived in the center of his estates, but America will shortly be an assemblage of industrial feudal estates whose owners live thousands of miles away. This thing constitutes a distinct peril to the republic."

SCORNS PAY FOR ABSENT DAYS



Diogenes in his search for an honest man would have stopped short at the door of Representative Witherspoon of Mississippi. It has been discovered that Mr. Witherspoon is the only man now on the rolls of congress who has ever refused to take his salary for days in which he was engaged in business not connected with the congress of the United States.

The discovery was an accidental one and is in no way traceable to Mr. Witherspoon.

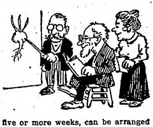
The fact is that Mr. Witherspoon was absent from Washington four days on private business and when it came time to draw his salary check for the month he had the sergeant-at-arms, who pays the members, deduct the exact amount to cover the four days. The sum turned back amounted to $82.20.

The discovery is of interest at this time because there has been so much heavy bombarding back and forth in the house by members accusing each other of bad faith in pleading for low mileage or no mileage and then accepting all the mileage they could get.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Plan Home Classes in Practical Agriculture

WASHINGTON.—A plan whereby ten or more farmers or farm women can form home classes in agriculture or domestic science and receive the textbooks, lectures, lantern slides, laboratory and cooking equipment necessary to conduct them has been devised by the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with agricultural colleges of certain states.



The object of the plan is to make accessible at home, to men and women who have not the time or means to attend the regular courses at the colleges, practical short courses in agriculture and home management specially adapted to their districts. These courses, which will consist of 15 to 20 lectures, and will consume five or more weeks, can be arranged to suit the spare time and convenience of each group of people.

The courses to be offered at first are poultry raising, fruit growing, soils, cheese manufacturing, dairying, butter making, and farm bookkeeping; and for the women especially, courses in the preparation, cooking and use of vegetable and cereal foods. The department will supply lectures and lantern slides covering these subjects, and the states which have agreed to co-operate in the plan will lend to each group laboratory and cooking apparatus valued at $100 and a reference library. The textbooks and lectures will be made so complete that each group can safely appoint one of its members as study leader to direct the work of the course.

When a group has decided to take up the work, the state which cooperates sends an agent with the department's representative to organize a sample class and assist the leader whom they elect in laying out the work and in showing him the best methods of procedure. The classes commonly are held from eight to twelve in the morning and from one to four in the afternoon, two or three days each week. The sessions are not held every day, so that the members will have time to attend to their farm duties in between the sessions, as well as before and after the instruction period. The classes meet commonly at the most convenient farmhouse. During the morning hours, textbook work is done. In the afternoon laboratory work is conducted, and the women who have elected to take the domestic science courses have practical lessons in cooking.

As soon as a class is established, the state organizer withdraws to start a class in some other district. The work thereafter is left in charge of the leader, who receives assistance by mail from the college or the department in carrying on the work.

As there is no regularly paid instructor, classes can be carried on all over the state as rapidly as the college organizer can visit the groups, and as quickly as the laboratory sets supplied by the college become available. The local leader will preside during the reading of the lectures and references, for which full texts and lantern slides are supplied by the department. He will also be responsible for the laboratory equipment. Every one who completes the course will receive a certificate from the state college.

Trapped While at Work Under a Banquet Table

THE story is just getting around about a dinner given in exclusive Washington society, at which the most tactful person was undoubtedly a plumber in overalls. It was an elaborate dinner. The central feature of the table decoration was a playing fountain. But just before the dinner was to be served the fountain refused to play.

A plumber was hastily called. He crawled under the table and soon had the fountain sending a delicate spray into the air. He was busy tightening the couplings of the temporary pipes under the table when the head butler, his mind relieved of a load of care when he saw the fountain playing, announced in the drawing room:

"Dinner is served."

Before the plumber knew what was happening the guests had entered the dining room, chairs were drawn up, and he suddenly found himself hemmed in by a wall in which trousers alternated with skirts.

It was a big round table, so he was safe from discovery from any shifting foot. He scratched his head and wondered what he should do. He looked carefully around. Neither to the right nor to the left nor between any pair of feet was there sufficient space for him to wiggle through. The only way to get out would be to tap on some knee and—"Pardon me, please."

He didn't know much about the etiquette of formal dinner parties, but he had a hunch that that wouldn't make a hit. He decided that there was just one thing to do—stay where he was until the trouser-and-skirt wall departed. So there he sat.

When the dinner was at last over and the guests had returned to the drawing room the plumber crawled forth

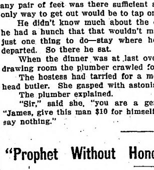
The hostess had tarried for a moment to give a few directions to the head butler. She gasped with astonishment.

The plumber explained.

"Sir," said she, "you are a gentleman." Then to the head butler: "James, give this man $10 for himself." Then to the plumber: "And please say nothing."

"Prophet Without Honor in His Own Country"

THAT "a prophet is without honor in his own country" was very clearly shown the other day at Marshall hall. The day was an ideal one, and a Washington woman, taking advantage of that fact, put some lunch in a basket, took her daughter, annexed two other children and went down the river to let the tots enjoy the fun of pink lemonade and peanuts.



NO'M
DID YOU EVER HEAR OF GEORGE WASHING-TON ?

Presently the children got tired wandering around, peeping at the tomb of the ancient Marshalls, and went to the pony track, where a dozen barefoot colored boys were in charge of the pets. The oldest of them, Virgil, was a round-headed boy with a face as brown as a seal and a mouth that looked like a slit in a watermelon. His main interest in life was the ponies, and such impedimenta as clothing and learning were regarded contemptuously as useless incumbrances. To enjoy the present moment was his only motto.

The Washington woman stood looking over the waves to where the high hill on the opposite shore showed the white porches of Mount Vernon.

"Did you ever hear of George Washington, Virgil?" asked the lady as she watched a whole banana disappear down that personage's throat.

Virgil dug his toe in the dirt, looked around appealingly at the rest of the children, then blurted out:

"No'm, I ain't ever heard er no George Washington, 'ceptin' unless you means my uncle, George Washington, what libes down de road a piece."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Japan Ready to Declare War; Germany Still the Aggressor

JAP ULTIMATUM TO GERMANY TO RESULT IN WAR

KAISER TOLD TO EVACUATE FAR EAST BEFORE SUNDAY, AUGUST 23, OR ACTION WILL BE TAKEN TO ENFORCE DEMANDS.

"FORCED TO ACT" CONTENDS INSPIRED TOKIO REPORT

Position of Great Britain Is Upheld by Ally—Seizure of English Merchant Vessels in Seas of Eastern Asia by Germans Are Arguments Offered to Justify Action Taken.

Tokio, Aug. 18.—Japan has sent an ultimatum to Germany demanding the withdrawal of German warships from the Orient and the evacuation of Kiau-Chau and giving Germany until Sunday, Aug 23, to comply with the demand. Otherwise, the ultimatum states, Japan will take action.

War Is Expected.

The general expectation here is that the ultimatum will be followed by war.

Takaaki Kato, the Japanese foreign minister, simultaneously with the dispatch of the ultimatum, conferred with George W. Guthrie, the American ambassador and made to him a broad statement calculated to assure the United States that American interests in the Far East would be safeguarded and the integrity of China upheld.

Sent by Six Channels.

Owing to doubts whether communications with Berlin were assured, Japan, in order to insure the arrival of the ultimatum, forwarded it to Berlin by six channels, including Washington, London and Stockholm. The government also notified Count Von Reed, German ambassador to Japan, and likewise retarded the time limit for a reply until Aug. 23.

Count Okuma, the Japanese premier, invited the peers, the newspaper men and the leading business men of Tokio to come to his office at noon, at four, and at six o'clock in the afternoon, respectively, when he might make known to them the terms of the ultimatum and announced that he would give out the negotiations in connection with the alliance.

The Ultimatum.

The ultimatum follows:

"We consider it highly important and necessary in the present situation to take measures to remove the causes of all disturbances of the peace in the Far East and so safeguard the general interests as contemplated by the agreement of alliance between Japan and Great Britain.

"In order to secure a firm and enduring peace in eastern Asia, the establishment of which is the aim of the said agreement, the imperial Japanese government sincerely believes it to be its duty to give the advice to the imperial German government to carry out the following two propositions:

"First—To withdraw immediately from Japanese and Chinese waters, German men-of-war and armed vessels of all kinds and to disarm at once those which cannot be so withdrawn.

"Second—To deliver on a date not later than Sept. 15 to the imperial Japanese authorities without condition or compensation the entire leased territory of Kiau-Chau with a view to the eventual restoration of the same to China.

August 23 Date Set.

"The imperial Japanese government announces at the same time that in the event of it not receiving by noon on Aug. 23, 1914, an answer from the imperial German government signifying its unconditional acceptance of the above advice offered by the imperial Japanese government, Japan will be compelled to take such action as she may deem necessary to meet the situation."

Inspired utterances express regret at the inability to maintain neutrality, but say that Great Britain, the ally of Japan, is compelled to defend herself against the aggressions of Germany. Moreover, it is pointed out that Germany is making preparations day and night at Kiau-Chau where it is storing provisions, while its warships are scouring the seas of eastern Asia to the great detriment of commerce and that its converted cruisers are seizing English merchant vessels.

Such actions, it is argued, are directly calculated to disturb the peace of eastern Asia and accordingly, after full and frank communication with Britain, Japan has found herself compelled to send an ultimatum to Germany.

FRENCH RESERVISTS LEAVE NEW YORK

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

Scene at New York as the liner La Lorraine sailed away with 1,100 French reservists. Above, some of the young men saying farewell to their sweethearts.

WAR SEEN IN BRIEF.

Japan sends ultimatum to Germany demanding that Germany withdraw her warships from the Orient and evacuate Kiau-Chau by August 23 or she will take action. War between these nations seems inevitable.

* * *

Japan assures the United States she has no desires for territorial aggrandizement and that American and Chinese interests will be safeguarded. Japan further proposes to return to China Tsing-Tau.

* * *

British troops in China have been instructed to hold themselves in readiness for transportation.

* * *

Diplomatic circles at Washington learn that the allies have given Japan practically a free hand to clear the Pacific and Far East of Germans.

* * *

Despite the repeated repulses which they have suffered, the German battalions continue to move forward on the great line of battle.

* * *

The invaders are sweeping along the valley of the Meuse, south of Namur and have reached Dinant, where part of a strong French force, which is established behind that town, took the offensive and defeated them.

* * *

Late dispatches report an offensive movement by the French from Luneville to Saareburg, but this is considered as yet merely an outpost affair.

* * *

Russia has demanded that Turkey grant unrestricted passage to her Black sea fleet through the Dardanelles. Passage through the Dardanelles has long been denied to the warships of any nation by treaty.

* * *

The Netherlands are determined to enforce strict neutrality.

* * *

The German government has tendered to the United States a Hamburg-American liner to fly the stars and stripes, to bring the American refugees now in Germany, home.

* * *

Reports reaching England of probable purchase by Americans of a great German fleet of merchant ships causes worry to the allies. It is said that citizens of the United States would solve the food problem for Germany.

* * *

A state of siege has been proclaimed in Bulgaria.

* * *

The United States cruisers Tennessee and North Carolina, bearing gold for the relief of Americans in Europe, have arrived at Falmouth.

* * *

The Dutch steamer Kinderijk collides with a British torpedo boat and is damaged. Some of her crew were hurt and others are reported missing.

* * *

Servian victories over the Austrians are reported particularly at Nish and along the Danube river, where the Austrians tried to pierce the Servian lines.

* * *

It is predicted at Washington that the expected struggle between Japan and Germany will be a military one rather than a naval.

JAPAN SENDS NOTE TO U. S.

ASSURES AMERICAN INTERESTS WILL BE SAFEGUARDED.

Promises "Eventual Restoration to China" of Kaiu Chau Territory—a Grave Development.

Washington, Aug. 18.—The Japanese ambassador, Baron Chinde, delivered to Secretary Bryan the written announcement of Japan that an ultimatum had been addressed to Germany requesting the latter's withdrawal from her field of activity in China.

At the same time he communicated the assurances of Japan to the United States that the utmost endeavor would be exercised to safeguard the interests of this country and all others not immediately concerned in the present operations.

The United States, it became known after Baron Chinda's call on Mr. Bryan, does not intend to be drawn in any way into the controversy, regarding it as a matter purely between Germany and Japan. The American government considers satisfactory the promise of Japan of "eventual restoration to China" of the territory of Kaiu Chau.

Baron Chinda's conference with the secretary of state was held at Mr. Bryan's residence. The ambassador presented a communication from the foreign office at Tokio, which embodied the substance of the ultimatum and added a strong statement concerning Japan's purposes of maintaining the territorial integrity of the Chinese Republic by restoring to her the territory of Kaiu Chau, originally taken from China by Germany as an act of reprisal for the killing of German missionaries.

While the statement made no direct reference to the United States, it gave assurance in general that the interests of all powers interested in maintaining the territorial status-quo in the Far East would be protected to the utmost.

The news of Japan's ultimatum to Germany was received by officials here as one of the gravest developments in the war situation, bringing for the first time the great military power of the Far East into a range of conflict heretofore held within Europe.

The situation in the Far East has, for several days, been regarded by officials as a delicate one.

BIG RUSSIAN BATTLE IS NEAR

London, Aug. 17.—Reports are coming in of fierce skirmishing on the Russo-German frontier. The Austrians are said to have been badly defeated in Northeastern Galicia.

These events indicate that the huge eastern armies of Germany and Austria will soon be at death grips with Russia's mighty forces.

The sooner the eastern conflict commences the better it will be for the allies in the West, where the main German advance is developing into a great flanking movement in Belgium, which, despite repeated repulses by the heroic defenders, would seem t threaten Antwerp and Brussels.

FRENCH VICTORY; GERMAN ARMY IS PUSHING AHEAD

REPORT OF BATTLE OF DINANT, BELGIUM, IS OFFICIALLY CONFIRMED BY PARIS AND LONDON DISPATCHES.

LOCATES FRENCH ALLIES FOR THE FIRST TIME

Kaiser's Forces on March in Valley of Meuse Prepare for Extensive Operations and Preliminary Skirmishing Continues—French Move Forward All Along Line.

Paris, Aug. 18.—An official note issued by the war office confirms the report of a battle Sunday at Dinant, Belgium. It says:

Report of Battle.

"A division of German cavalry, supported by some battalions of infantry attacked Dinant. The French cavalry repulsed the German troops, who retired in disorder.

"The French troops captured some hundreds of German cavalry horses which were immediately sent to the rear to serve as re-mounts, for the French cavalry.

"The high spirits of the French troops greatly encouraged the Belgians."

Discovers Exact Location.

The war office announces that the news of the victory for the French discovers for the first time the exact location of the French allies in Belgium.

Hundreds of the Uhlans horses were captured in the engagement which was marked by a display of brilliant courage on the part of the French.

The Bavarian forces, according to the same war office's statement, have been pushed back across the border to German territory, losing every position they had gained previously in this

Take Several Positions.

The French troops have taken several new positions notably in the vicinity of Demen and the upper Bruche valley. They have retaken others which they were forced to abandon, forcing the enemy to avacuate Blamont and Cirey.

As reported, they have reoccupied the town of Thann in upper Alsace, which is just before Muelhausen, which is certain to be soon reconquered, it is thought.

On the line from Thienville to Verdanville, near Luxemberg, the Germans still hold the region around Briey and Longwy.

German Prisoners in France.

An official announcement by the French war office says the French troops took over 500 German prisoners on Friday when they occupied several mountains around Donon, also known as Rougemont, on the border of German Lorraine.

Action of German Forces.

London, Aug. 17.—The German forces are pushing forward through the valley of the Meuse, and still more extensive operations are in progress along the Alsace-Lorraine frontier where the French and German armies are in contact.

A Reuter dispatch from Paris announces that it is officially stated that the offensive movement along the line from Sarrebourg on the Franco-German frontier at Luneville in the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle continues.

News of Dinant Victory.

Reuter's correspondent in Brussels telegraphs that the French legation there confirms the report of a victory by the French at Dinant. He says the German troops appeared in force with several quick-firing guns and attacked the French position.

A brisk fight ensued in the course of which the French artillery decimated the German troops. At the end of the fighting, the French occupied both banks of the river.

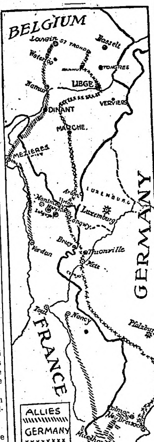
Forward Movement of French.

Paris.—The following official statement was issued:

"A forward movement developed all along the front from Reichscourt (Rixingen), in Lorraine, 11 miles southwest of Saarebourg, to Sainte Marie-Aux-Mines. We carried the latter and advanced into the region of Saint Blaise.

"The French troops who occupied Donan continue to advance, their progress being especially rapid in the Schiermeck valley. We have taken 1,000 prisoners in addition to the 500 on Friday. Large quantities of equipment had been admitted by the Germans. We also captured this. We pushed as far as Lorquin Height, capturing a convoy belonging to a cavalry division, consisting of 19 automobiles and lorries."

War Area in Light of Latest Dispatches



CARRANZA IS NOW PRESIDENT

NAMED PROVISIONAL HEAD OF MEXICO IN AGREEMENT.

Constitutionalists to Fill Offices Until Election Is Held—Many Refugees in Vera Cruz.

Washington, Aug. 17.—Venustiano Carranza was named provisional president of Mexico in the agreement signed outside of Mexico City by General Obregon and representatives of Federal Governor Iturbide, according to an announcement by the Constitutionalist agency here.

The Federal garrison evacuating Mexico City, it was said, will form in groups of not over 5,000 along the railroad to be disbanded and disarmed by Constitutionalist commissioners while the Federal garrisons in certain towns near Mexico City and fronting the troops at Zapata remain at their posts until relieved by Constitutionalist forces. Garrisons in the southern states are to lay down their arms and the Federal navy is to be turned over to the provisional president.

Mexico City Quiet.

Mexico City, Aug. 15.—The capital passed an expectant but absolutely quiet day awaiting the incoming Constitutionalist army. The plan for the dissolution of the Federal army calls for the delivery of all arms and munitions to the Constitutionalists, which seemingly indicates that if it is complied with there will be no fear of a counter revolution on the part of the Federal army.

It is probable the cabinet of General Carranza will be as follows:

Foreign minister, Isidro Fabela; minister of the interior, General Alvero Obregon; minister of war, General Eduardo Hay; minister of public works, Alberto J. Bani.

Orders closing all Catholic churches were issued by the archbishop, who will not permit them to reopen until the new regime is established.

Many clergymen are leaving for Spain.

Flee to Vera Cruz.

Vera Cruz, Aug. 15.—Official estimates fix the number of refugees who have fled from Mexico City to Vera Cruz at 15,000. Several army officers, including General Gustava Maas, who defended Vera Cruz against the Americans, joined the refugees.

WILSON OBJECTS TO LOANS.

President Disapproves of Americans Furnishing Funds to Belligerent Countries.

Washington, Aug. 17.—President Wilon formally disaproved of the plan of American bankers floating loans in the United States for the benefit of belligerent countries of Europe, but expressed no objections to loan made to neutral countries.

Berlin Is Reported Quiet.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The American Association of Commerce and Trade of Berlin, through Ambassador Gerard, has requested the state department to make public the following telegram:

"We would ask the American Press and America in general to be careful in giving credence to war reports, now circulating in the United States, concerning conditions in Germany. The city of Berlin is perfectly quiet. Food prices are normal. Foreigners, especially Americans, are fully protected."

GERMANY OFFERS SHIP FOR U. S. USE

WILL AID IN GETTING AMERICANS OUT OF WAR-RIDDEN EMPIRE BY LOAN OF VESSEL.

OTHER NATIONS MAY FOLLOW

Washington Officials Are Optimistic and Believe Task of Rescuing Refugees May Be Simplified—Transports May Not Be Sent to Europe.

Washington, Aug. 18.—A new avenue of exit for Americans stranded in Europe was opened when the German government offered to place at the disposal of the United States a Hamburg-American line steamer which would fly the American flag to bring home refugees.

Will Accept Offer.

There is every indication that Secretary Garrison, chairman of the government board of relief, will accept the offer and the opinion is expressed that some of the other nations involved in the European conflict will divert liners for the transportation of the American refugees.

How many of the steamers of the nations at war will be available or offered for the refugee service has not been determined, but there are possibilities that sufficient facilities will be found so that the plan of sending United States transports abroad might be abandoned.

Transports for Work.

Several transports now are on their way to Newport News to be outfitted for that service.

A message from Secretary Garrison, asking if some of the German liners now lying idle at New York, could be used to bring home refugees evidently crossed the offer of a ship cabled by the German government. As there are 27 German vessels at New York, Mr. Garrison expresses belief that there will be no difficulty in bringing all Americans in Germany home with despatch. He thinks his request to other countries that refugee ships be regarded as neutral will promptly be granted.

Route Is Suggested.

While the Berlin government has suggested that any German ships employed sail around the north coast of Scotland for German ports, it appears probable that an attempt will be made to agree on a Mediterranean route that would take the ships to French and Italian ports, where the refugees might gather.

By that means all danger of encountering mines would be avoided. Mr. Garrison said the United States would preserve the strictest neutrality of all passenger ships. He asked the American embassies at Berlin and Vienna to determine the number of Americans in Austria and Germany who want to come home.

There are about 10,000 in Switzerland alone who seek transportation.

INVESTIGATE PRICE FIXING

President Wilson's Campaign Against Increase in Food Costs Bears Early Fruit.

Washington, Aug. 15. — President Wilson's campaign against "rapid and unwarranted increase in prices of foodstuffs upon the pretext of conditions in Europe," bore early fruit.

Preliminary reports from United States district attorneys and department of justice special agents, declaring many price increases speculative, unjustifiable and some bearing elements of illegal conspiracy subject to anti-trust law prosecution, began to pour in by telegraph upon the attorney general.

Within a week or ten days Attorney General McReynolds expects to be able to present the report requested in the president's letter whether immediate recourse to the courts shall be taken or a further investigation shall be made jointly by the departments of justice, commerce and agriculture.

A grand jury investigation of increased food prices in the District of Columbia was begun in the federal courts here, directed by the United States district attorney. Local heads of packing companies, the big central markets; wholesale grocers and hotel proprietors were subpoenaed.

To Issue No More Bulletins.

Brussels, Aug. 17. — (via Paris.)—The Belgian general staff states that there had been no engagement near Diest. The number of Germans in Limburg province is declared to have been exaggerated, and the general military situation is described as excellent but for the strategic reasons the general staff says it will issue no more bulletins.

Relief Boats Chartered.

Paris, Aug. 17.—American Ambassador Myron T. Herrick, on behalf of the United States government contracted with the French Compagne Generale Trans-Atlantique for the steamship Espagne to sail on Aug. 19 from Havre for the United States with 950 Americans aboard. Four hundred of these passengers were placed by the American relief committee. Mr. Herrick also arranged for the liner Rochambeau to leave Havre on Aug. 28 with 1,200 Americans.

Did Not Cause Big War.

London, Aug. 15.—The Exchange Telegraph Rome correspondent sends the outline of an official communication from the Vienna government to Rome notifying the Italian government of Great Britain's declaration of war on Austria. The Austrian note says: "Austria's war against Servia, an independent state, and for a cause which did not affect international politics, cannot be considered as the cause for the present European war."

French Driven From Germany.

Berlin, Aug. 14.—(By direct wireless from Nauen, Germany, to the Goldschmidt Wireless Company's station at Tuckerton, N. J.)—The German troops took 120 French officers and 1,110 French soldiers prisoners in the fighting at Muelhausen, Alsace. They also captured four French cannon.

Another 1,000 French officers and men were taken prisoners by the Germans in the fight near Longwy.

German soil is now entirely cleared of French troops.

Gifford Pinchot Married.

New York, Aug. 17.—Miss Cornelia E. Bryce, daughter of Lloyd Steven Bryce, former minister to the Netherlands, and Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester of the United States, were married in the Episcopal church at Roslyn, Long Island. On account of the illness of Mr. Pinchot's mother, only relatives and a few intimate friends were present. A reception followed at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Bryce at Roslyn.

Reserve Board Active.

Washington, Aug. 12.—The federal reserve board, entrusted with control of the great banking system created by the new currency law, actually came into existence when the five members appointed by President Wilson took the oath of office at the treasury department. Plans for taking over the system set up by the organization committee and opening the reserve banks for business within the next few weeks, already are under way, though the first formal meeting of the board will not be held until Thursday.

State News of General Interest

AUTO TUMBLES 30 FEET; KILLS MAN

BURSTING OF TIRE CAUSES FATAL ACCIDENT IN ST. PAUL—MARTIN BRENNAN DIES.

THREE OTHERS ARE INJURED

John P. Hoy, M. E. Dawson and W. C. Hall, All of Minneapolis, Sustain Serious Wounds by Falling Over Embankment.

St. Paul.—The bursting of an automobile tire, which sent the car tumbling over an embankment of about 30 feet, caused the death of one man and the serious injury of three others in St. Paul. All of the men lived in Minneapolis. One of the injured may be fatally hurt.

Martin Brennan, 2715 Filmore street northeast, is dead.

John P. Hoy, 521 Fifth avenue southeast; ribs broken, back wrenched and possible internal injuries; may be fatal.

M. E. Dawson, 303 East Fifteenth street; cuts on face and neck, right arm sprained and possible internal injuries; condition critical.

W. C. Hall, 521 Forest avenue; nose broken, cut about face and arms; will recover.

The accident occurred on the Rice street road leading north from St. Paul. According to the story told by Dawson, who was driving, they were traveling south toward the city when one of the tires blew up. The car became unmanageable and before the brakes could be applied it was skidding off the road.

At the place of the accident the road forms an embankment about 30 feet high. The car slid over the edge, while Dawson made frantic efforts to stop it by jamming the brakes. A moment later the machine toppled over on its side and rolled over and over down the slope, stopping only when it struck a barb wire fence.

Brennan was killed instantly, while the others were either unconscious or too seriously injured to assist each other. They were passed by three machines before they were able to attract the attention of Andrew LeMarguard of the Starland theater, St. Paul, who was passing. LeMarguard called the police and the injured men were taken to St. Joseph's hospital, St. Paul.

All of the men are well known in Minneapolis. Brennan and Hoy formerly were members of the city detective force. Brennan conducted a real estate business with offices at 407 Globe building, while Hoy is the proprietor of a private detective agency in the Phoenix building. Dawson is also a real estate dealer. He has offices adjoining those of Brennan in the Globe building. Hall, who is believed to be the least injured, is a teller at the First National bank.

PLAN TO CURB FOOD PRICE

Minneapolis Officials Determined European War Shall Not Supply Excuse For Inflation.

Minneapolis.—City and county officials launched a movement to curb war prices on foodstuffs in Minneapolis. The officials are determined that a European war, no matter how extensive, shall not supply a false excuse for the inflation of local prices on the necessaries of life.

It is probable that the local activities will be carried on in co-operation with the investigation started by Attorney General McReynolds from Washington. The attorney general already has communicated with Alfred Jacques, United States district attorney, whose headquarters are in St. Paul, asking the St. Paul official to forward to Washington information regarding war prices.

Thrown From Buggy and Killed.

Cass Lake.—Mrs. Caroline McGraw was thrown from a buggy, her neck was broken, and a wheel of the vehicle passed over her head, killing her, when the horse shied at some chickens in the road while she and her husband were returning from Remer where they had been shopping.

Appeal for War Sufferers.

Red Wing.—An appeal to commercial clubs, civic organizations and the people of Minnesota for funds to aid the National Red Cross society in alleviating suffering in the European war was received in Red Wing from Governor Eberhart.

Alfalfa Campaign Is On.

Farmington.—Dakota county is learning all about alfalfa from seeding to feeding this week. Perry G. Holden, crop expert, is transmitting some of his alfalfa facts and enthusiasm to farmers of this county in an aggressive three-day campaign which began in southern part of county. Lectures are given at farmers' club picnics and on public squares. Where farmers are busy threshing the campaign is carried to the threshing crews and talks on alfalfa and allied topics are made at the noon hour.

MINNESOTA TOURISTS SAFE

LIST OF THOSE REGISTERED AT LONDON IS RECEIVED.

Only Half Sent by Cable Because of Pressure—Other Half to Follow.

New York, Aug. 12.—An alphabetical list, from A to L, inclusive, of Americans who have reached London in safety, and who have registered with the American citizens' committee during the past week, was cabled here. Owing to the unusual pressure on the cables at present only half of the full list could be sent, the other half following today.

These Americans are now awaiting ships to bring them home. Following is a list of those registering from Minneapolis:

A. M. Allen, Alfred D. Arundel, Gustav Bachman, Leo Bruer and mother, Anne G. Benton, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Blackmar, D. Pemberton Corse, David A. Clark, I. P. Corse, P. C. Davidson, Beatrice Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Fay, Miss Fay, Thos. P. Gruwell, Marion Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Gibbs and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Gilmore, Ellen M. Goodrich, Mrs. E. O. Hawks, Beatrice Hawksett, Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin H. Hunt, R. Holmequist, Chapin Huntington, Foster H. Kreis, Clare L. Longree.

From other points in Minnesota are: Fred E. Brumel, St. Cloud; Catherine and Martha Caley, Princeton; Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Chapman, Duluth; Dr. and Mrs. Christenson, Minneota; M. C. Final and Gertrude Final, Duluth; W. B. Grainnell, Preston; A. E. Horn, St. Paul; Dr. Olaf Hagon, Moorhead; P. Lambrechte, Montenadese; Jennie B. Lasby, Northfield; Anna Lorsan, Duluth, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lynch, Winona.

PRAISES RURAL AWAKENING

Governor Eberhart Upon Return From Tour Declares Country Districts Are Booming.

St. Paul.—Country districts realize that they are lagging behind the cities and towns in the matter of progress, and all over the country the farmers are taking hold with such enthusiasm and doing those things that will make for better country districts, said Governor A. O. Eberhart upon his return to the capitol from a speaking trip.

"The agricultural communities are booming," he said. "The farmers are supporting all kinds of social centers and the consolidated schools are being pushed with vigor."

Governor Eberhart has been speaking every day, and sometimes addressed two audiences the same day. His tour has taken him into five states.

"I have told thousands of people of the advantages of Minnesota," he said, "and I think my efforts will bring many people here."

Governor Eberhart will remain in the city long enough to clean up accumulated business. His next itinerary will carry him through parts of Michigan and Northern Indiana.

MAYO TO ADDRESS DOCTORS

Distinguished Surgeon Will Talk at South State Banquet on Medical Science in Europe.

Winona. — Three hundred physicians and surgeons from all parts of Southern Minnesota are expected to attend the annual summer convention of the Southern Minnesota Medical society, which will open Thursday evening, next week, with a banquet a' Masonic temple. Dr. William J. Mayo of Rochester will discuss the progress of the medical science in Europe. The session will open at 8 a. m. Friday and will continue until noon, when luncheon will be served at the Arlington club. The business meeting will close at 4 p. m. and the visitors will then be guests of the local members on the steamer Oronoco, the pleasure boat of the Doctors Mayo of Rochester.

Arrest Forgery Suspect.

Middle River.—The authorities here were advised by Sheriff Anderson of Pope county that Jack DeVoe, alias John Davis, also known as G. Smith, was wanted at Glenwood for check forgery. A man answering the description was at once placed in the lockup and the sheriff wired of his apprehension. Sheriff Anderson came here the same evening and the suspect proved to be the right man and was handcuffed and taken away. It appears DeVoe had been employed in a printshop at Glenwood and while there secured some blank checks and forged the name of the printer, cashing the checks locally.

Announces Three Promotions.

Mankato.—Mr. Fred I. Packard, the new local manager for the Standard Oil company, announced three more promotions in the office force in the branch at this city. Mr. I. W. Postlewait is advanced to the position of chief clerk, formerly held by F. M. Monson, who is the new assistant manager. Mr. Postlewait has served nearly thirteen years continuously in office here and his advancement comes as a recognition of his splendid services and faithful attention to his duties.

SURE CROP MONEY BRINGS OPTIMISM

BANKERS DECLARE AFTER-HARVEST MONEY FLOW WILL BE GREATER THAN LAST YEAR.

PRICE BASIS MUCH HIGHER

Sale of Wheat, Corn, Barley, Oats, Rye, Flax, Potatoes and Other Important Crops Will Make Northwest Prosperous.

Minneapolis.—With its purchasing power increased enormously by price advances in farm products, and the eventual after-harvest money flow certain to be many millions greater than was indicated two weeks ago, the northwest, as merchants and bankers are finding general sentiment expressed, is quietly awaiting European war eventualities.

Confident that no matter what may happen, the crops will be marketed on a price basis much higher than was considered possible a month ago, business men in Minneapolis and in outlying business centers in Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota and Montana are optimistic. The price of wheat, of corn and barley, oats and rye, flax, potatoes and other more important crops, no matter what disturbing elements may intervene temporarily, will make northwest prosperity eventually.

This is the judgment of men of long experience in business in the northwest, many of whom take the view that never before has there been so great an opportunity for business growth in the northwest as that which may be seen in the near background through the smoke of war and the confusion incident to the existing disruption of lines of business communication.

Reports from bankers in the states where Minneapolis trade is heaviest show that everywhere in all the country from the Mississippi to Montana and from Iowa north to the international boundary, recent price advances in farm products make the absorbing topic for country merchants and farmers.

They bring out these points:

Many farmers, especially renters, will sell their grain promptly.

Prosperous farmers will hold back grain for higher prices in many cases.

Country merchants are at this time doing a normal volume of business.

Minnesota corn crop prospects are good.

Less money has so far been needed by the country than last year.

J. J. HILL'S DAUGHTER IS SAFE

Cable From London That They Will Sail for New York on Minnetonka August 29.

St. Paul.—Miss Clara Hill and her sister, Mrs. Michael Gavin of New York, daughters of James J. Hill, are in London, and will leave for America as soon as possible, according to a cable received. Prof. Thomas Shaw wired James J. Hill from England that he had secured passage on the Minnetonka, which sails Aug. 29 for New York. Word was received in St. Paul that Miss Fannie E. Pitts, principal of the Mounds Park school, would leave for New York on the Principe d'Udine from Genoa. In company with Miss Pitts is Miss Anna E. Spates, 800 Hague avenue, also a teacher in the St. Paul public schools.

Identify Murdered Man.

Bemidji.—By means of a laundry mark on an undergarment the young man who was mysteriously murdered across Lake Bemidji has been identified as George W. St. Clair, a printer of Hubville, Mo. The dead man came to Bemidji to seek employment and was well recommended. How he came to be at the scene of the tragedy is not known, nor is the motive for the murder, which was committed by strangling and by wounds inflicted with a penknife. The coroner and sheriff are conducting an investigation.

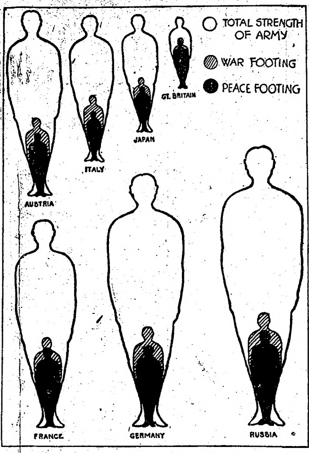
May Wait for Advance.

Albert Lea.—The volume of business with local merchants is greater than last year. The outlook is good, if sufficient funds can be obtained to finance operations and improvements. Money is a little close. Wheat is running from 8 to 12 bushels. Oats about average yield, barley good, and corn is in good condition. Farmers are in good circumstances and may hold wheat for an advance.

No Trace of Missing Girl.

Mankato.—Deputy Sheriff Nerdahl of this city and Deputy Sheriff Johnson of Medo township were in St. Paul trying to locate Miss Mabel Shannon of Medo, who has been missing from the Michael Tweit residence since July 29th. Neither of the deputy sheriffs could locate the girl. While in St. Paul Miss Emma Fuchold, formerly of Medo township, was seen by Deputy Sheriff Nerdahl. She stated that she received a card from Miss Shannon July 2d, but since that time had not heard from her.

ARMIES OF POWERS COMPARED



REAL BATTLE CAPABILITIES OF THE ARMIES OF EUROPE

"Do you know that the contending armies in Europe today are battling upon their peace time footings?" asked a colonel on the general staff of the United States army. "And don't forget that the nation that gets its fighting force up to its full war strength first will gain a material advantage in the present turmoil."

This means that any hasty deductions made upon the basis of fights won and lost up to date may soon prove absolutely misleading.

The question then arises: Which of the struggling armies can reach its war strength soonest, and, with that attained, what are its chances for maintaining that standing in the grueling days to come? The answer is a matter of administrative efficiency first, and then follows naturally the relative merits of the reserve material upon which the nation can draw as battle after battle and disease thin the ranks of those in the field. At present the Germans are virtually fighting alone four other nations, but their initial setbacks are not properly a true index of what is to come in the near future.

Some Figures.

As it is necessary to deal with figures it is just as well to begin now as later. These figures, interpreted in the light of additional information have another meaning, one that comes closer to the facts inspiring the aggressive policy assumed by the kaiser in face of seemingly appalling odds. According to authoritative information the peace and the war footing of the powers named are as follows:

	Peace.	War.	Reserves.	Total.
Russia	771,193	1,079,337	5,400,000	6,497,337
Germany	565,565	844,983	5,000,000	5,844,983
France	535,670	700,740	3,250,000	2,950,740
Austria	343,353	529,524	2,500,000	3,029,524
Italy	211,304	371,496	1,500,000	1,871,493
England	206,626	223,698	215,000	438,698
Japan	182,503	264,300	1,000,000	1,264,200

As between France and Germany apart from the latter's superior war footing, the total of the fully trained reserves in the Fatherland would be the most potent factor in a prolonged struggle and also the justification for a vigorous initiative despite early heavy losses. Both Germany and France have in the last two years increased the period of service from two to three years. In France this lengthening of the term with the colors aroused a great deal of opposition, not to say discontent.

Immediately back of these soldiers are the first reserves, men who but recently have finished their full tours of active service and of course are familiar with the latest practices. Now look at the foregoing figures. Germany's peace footing is only 29,895 men stronger than that of France, but upon the first call to arms this moderate superority immediately jumps to the greater figure of 144,203, giving the kaiser an advantage of nearly 21 per cent. But this is only the beginning of the difference.

Germany's total reserve of fully trained reserves—men trained with peculiar thoroughness—is today quite 5,000,000, while the admittedly less exactingly drilled reserves of France number but 3,250,000 rank and file. Here, as can plainly be seen, the Fatherland leads by 1,750,000—two and a half times the war footing of France, while still having in reserve as many as France would have at best.

Setting aside the question of the relative military value of the training of the German and the French soldiers, those of France carry a magazine rifle of eight millimiters caliber and the German infantrymen repeaters having a caliber of 7.8 millimeters. Assuming the same propulsive charge, the German gun will carry further and travel flatter than the French weapon, making for better marksmanship at all ranges.

Again, the French rifle is heavier than the German, increasing to that extent the stress upon the man who has to carry it on long marches. The soldiers of both nations carry the same number of cartridges, 120. But the saving in weight in the German musket is offset by other weights he has to carry. Fully equipped the French foot soldier has a total burden of 54.58 pounds, while the German infantryman has to bear 58.75 pounds. As a broad proposition the average German is a sturdier man than his French rival, and this greater tax is wisely laid upon him.

French Equipment.

In the French army each company of infantry has the following portable tools: Eight shovels, four pickaxes (double headed), three axes, one folding saw and a pair of wire nippers. The German foot soldier on the other hand does not get off so easily, because each company has to carry 10 small spades, ten pickaxes and five hatchets. Now what does this mean? Simply that the kaiser's infantrymen are able to entrench themselves quicker than their French rivals, and for that reason could hold an advanced position more securely and guard themselves against attack while there better than the soldiers of the tricolor.

Now let us see what Russia represents as a foes to Germany on the Fatherland's northern border. Unquestionably the czar's army is superior to the kaiser's in mere point of numbers in peace, in war and in the total available reserves, and so far as personal bravery goes the Russian soldier is unsurpassed. But battles are not won these days by just numbers; training and handling of the men are of supreme importance.

Broadly speaking, it is doubtful if the Russian forces are any better trained than they were when they measured strength with the Japanese in 1904-05. The infantry are armed with magazine rifles of 7.62 millimeter caliber, and as marksmen they are nothing like the equals of the Germans.

How They Compare.

Russia is measurably superior to Germany in the matter of infantry, cavalry and artillery in the form of field guns, and Germany, in turn, leads France in the vital feature of artillery. Artillery has played a prime part in all great wars, and the popular idea is that it is upon these guns that the tide of battle turns. In a measure this is so, for the field pieces have to protect or support the infantry; but with this done, the decisive outcome of an action depends upon the conduct and gallantry of the foot soldier, for he constitutes the backbone of any military force.

As a matter of history, the French have led in field ordnance ever since the Franco-Prussian war. The French were the first to adopt the long recoil which made it possible to use higher propulsion charges and to secure better practice against the target, and to them, too, is owed the introduction of the spade upon the trail by which the recoil of the carriage could be checked, thus making it possible for the gun pointer to hold his position and to fire deliberately and rapidly. To the French, also, the world is indebted for the higher development of the shrapnel shell with its withering blast of leaden bullets.

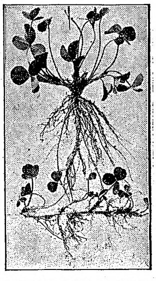
CLIPPING THE CLOVER BACK

Good Farming Not to Allow Plant to Produce Seed Year It Is Sown —Cutting Off Bloom Helps.

When a good stand of clover has been secured by sowing a nurse crop, when it has passed safely through the critical period and this crop has been removed, if the conditions are favorable, red clover, alsike and mammoth are all likely to attempt to produce a seed crop the year they are sown, says Wallace's Farmer. We have seen times, when conditions were very favorable, when a crop of hay would be secured from the spring sowing, and in one case we know of, some years ago, both a crop of hay and a crop of seed were produced.

This would naturally convert this biennial into an annual, and it would be interesting to know just what happened to that field the next year. Our belief is that it would act exactly as two-year-old clover after a crop of hay and a crop of seed has been secured the year after it is sown. We do not think it advisable to permit clover to produce seed the year it is sown. It would undoubtedly weaken the stand, as a stalk that has produced seed has served its purpose, and will be very likely to disappear the next year.

We found out by experience that by clipping our clover back, that is cutting it off high enough simply to take off the seed heads, we secure a much better stand the next year. Therefore, we think it is good farming not to allow clover to produce seed the year it is sown. Care should be taken to do this clipping just at the right time, and to set the cutter bar high enough so as not to injure the plant. Cutting off the bloom will not injure, but will help it. Where this clipping is too long delayed, the clippings are likely to make too much of a swath, and unless removed will seriously interfere with the stand of clover by shading it. We had this happen once in our own experience.


Root Systems of Alsike and White Clover Compared. White Clover Below.

BETTER PRICE FOR PRODUCE

Great Many Farmers Make Mistake of Allowing Fruit and Vegetables to Become Too Ripe.

Many farmers allow dollars of possible profits to slip through their hands by neglecting to properly prepare their produce for market. Fruit and vegetables for a nearby market need not be picked until almost ripe, but for a long distance shipment they must be harvested earlier. A great many growers make the mistake of allowing their fruit and vegetables to become too ripe before gathering and as a result the products that look so attractive when starting reach their destination in an overripe condition. For this reason we must carefully consider the distance to market before harvesting our products.

All tender fruit and vegetables intended for sale in a fresh condition should be carefully handled. Bruised fruits and vegetables soon decay and affect other specimens next to them in the package. This destroys the appearance of the products and ruins its value accordingly.

The most important operation in preparing fruits and vegetables for market is the grading. Careful cultivation saves a great amount of grading. Uniformity is the chief requirement to be considered in grading produce for the market. Products should be packed so that they will be uniform in appearance, quality and condition.

There is seldom a time when nicely packed and honestly graded fruits and vegetables will not bring a good price; it is the poorly packed, poorly developed, unevenly ripened products that are a drug on the market. The experienced packer has in mind the general appearance of the whole package rather than a few choice specimens on top. The better the grading the better the price.

Unnecessary Loss.

Coops and egg cases are expensive. Unless sold with the contents, keep a check on them and see to it that they are returned to you promptly. The value of lost coops each season will aggregate a fortune.

Profitable Farming.

Dairy farming is one of the most approved and profitable methods of live stock farming.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3o 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Thief River Falls is right up to date, as they now have local bird man, so if you see a flying machine coming, it is from Thief River Falls.

The campaign for county officers will open about September 1st, after which time the babies will all get kissed, and the old hay seed farmer gets his due amount of praise for his excellent farming methods.

Red Lake County will hold their annual fair on September 1, 2 and 3. A much better date than the Pennington County fair was held, as it will give the farmers a chance to have their farm produce ready for exhibition.

If reports are true C. L. Hanson made the people sit up and take notice of the way the last legislature was run, in his speech at the picnic last Sunday. While Mr. Hanson may not be one of those orator spell binders, yet he has an honest way of placing the cold facts before the voters.

While the wheat crop is a little disappointing this year, yet the farmers can increase their income from it by being careful about how they handle the crop. The grain will be improved immensely by stacking and allowing it to go through the sweat. This will be time well spent, as the price of grain is sure to advance.

We don't understand whether there is an expectation of war with a foreign nation by the present administration or not, but they are going to raise $100,000,000 by internal revenue taxes. There is no prospect of war, but the party in power have placed the country on a war basis in the first eighteen months that they have been in power. Pretty good record, isn't it?

Brother Cutter of the News-Press is after the scalp of County Commissioner Daniel Shaw while Brother Hunt of the Sunbeam, is after the scalp of County Auditor Fasel.—Eleven Towns.

If Brother Lattimore, had been living on Ditch 47, and a neighbor to the poor farmer tax payers on Ditch 42, for the past four years he might have a greivance against the County Auditor, for the way some of these deals have been worked. First the contracts were let to contractors, then some of them re-let to subcontractors, who came in here and bought supplies of farmers, and hired them to do work for them, and beat them out of their pay, while O'Neill made drainage laws in the interests of the Drainage Companies, who only had to make a SATISFACTORY explanation to Fa sel as County Auditor, while the poor farmers and tax payers stood patiently by, losing the use of their land, being beat out of their labor, and the produce they sold to the "dead beat" contractors, while O'Neill builds a mansion of a residence at Thief River Falls, and Fasel starts a bank in the town of Goodridge. Then these two men want four years more in office, and have the supreme gall to say that THE SUNBEAM is lying about them. Some of the "dead beats" gave worthless checks to farmers for oats, and the farmers not only lost their oats but had to pay $3.00 protest fees on the checks. Is not that enough to start most anyone scalp hunting, Brother Lattimore!

Sheriff LaBree's annoucement will appear in our columns about the first of September. Jess is so well known that he hardly needs any introduction, and his opponent has got the strongest man in the country to run against, as Mr. LaBree has certainly filled that position to the entire satisfaction of the people. About the only man that we have so far met, who will not vote for him, is his opponent.

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 13, 1914.

We are directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office to inform you, as a matter of news, that Mud Lake bottom, Township 156 N., Ranges 41 and 42 W., 5th principal Meridian, will be opened for homestead entry under section 6, act of January 14, 1889, and that no rights can be gained until notice is given by the Secretary of the Interior as provided by the said section.

Further particulars, including date of opening, will be announced later.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.
James O. O'Conner,
Receiver.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors. I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

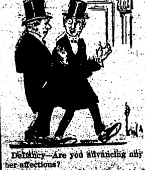
(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Gaining.



Debutcy—Are you advancing any in her affections?

Reginald—Oh, yes! Last night she said I was nothing to her whatever; the night before she said I was less than nothing.—Chicago News.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 24th, 1914.
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Daniel W. Conklin, of Anstad, Minnesota, who on December 16th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07061, for the N. W. ¼. Section 14 Township 154 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 2nd. day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles O. Stephenson, Melvin J. Stephenson, Claus O. San, and Ole A. San, all of Anstad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

TALKING FROM THE CHEST.

Not Necessary to Put a Telephone Transmitter to the Mouth.

In case one does not care to stoop to a telephone while talking, or does not care to put the transmitter to the mouth, he can make himself heard by very simple means. Simply place the abdomen or the chest against the mouthpiece of the transmitter and talk into the open air, and the sound will get to the party on the other end. The whole chest wall and the wall of the abdomen vibrate in unison when the mouth is speaking, as they are a great sounding board, and they will transmit the proper sound waves to the diaphragm. This is easy to try and astonishing in result.

Another peculiar thing noticed in telephones at times is phantom talk heard in a receiver when one is waiting for central to give connection. Odd scraps of conversations may be heard in this manner. They are probably due to conversations going on over wires lying in close proximity to the one that you are using—such conversations causing small oscillating currents which, by the process of induction, cause small oscillating currents to take place in your line of like character.—New York World.

Few Beds in Bagdad.

About 60 per cent of Bagdad's population possess no beds. These poor people rest on blankets spread on the floors of their houses in the winter and on the roofs in the summer. Owing to the excessive heat of these region sleep is made impossible elsewhere than on the roof or in the open gardens. It is an interesting sight to see how the women at sunset emerge from their houses to prepare the evening meal on the roof and spread the bedding for the night. Inasmuch as the climate is very dry, there is little to fear from exposure to the night air. While a considerable number of the roofs are surrounded by latticework to insure a certain amount of privacy by far the larger number are quite exposed to the gaze of curious and inquisitive neighbors.

Scotland's Patron Saint.

Why was St. Andrew chosen as the patron saint of Scotland? This question has been asked many times, but the archdeacon of whom Dean Hole tells may be considered to have discovered the most satisfactory solution of the problem. "Gentlemen," said he (he was speaking at a St. Andrew's day banquet at the time), "I have given this difficult subject my thoughtful consideration, and I have come to the conclusion that St. Andrew was chosen to be the patron saint of Scotland because he discovered the lad who had the loaves and fishes."—Dundee Advertiser.

An Endearing Act.

Wife (pleadingly)—I'm afraid, Jack, you do not love me any more—anyway, as well as you used to. Husband—Why? Wife—Because you always let me get up to light the fire now. Husband—Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.—Lippincott's.

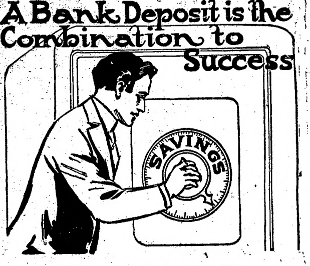
Wouldn't It Be Fine?

"Radium is constantly giving off particles of itself, yet never gets any smaller."

"Gosh! That's the kind of stuff for a bank roll."—Pittsburgh Post.

But for some sorrow and trouble we would never know half the good there is about us.—Dickens.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.


A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

THE BIG STORE
at Highlanding, Minn.
We have the biggest stock of General Merchandise, Groceries and Hardware of any store in eastern Pennington County.

We sell our goods at lowest prices, and pay highest price for country produce. Call and see us and get prices at

The Post-office Store.

M. G. THORESON, Proprietor.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A NEW CREATION
WEBSTER'S
NEW
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER
The *Only New* unabridged dictionary in many years.
Contains the *pith* and *essence* of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.
The *Only* Dictionary with the *New Divided Page.*
400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.
Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.

Write for sample pages, full particulars, etc. Name this paper and we will send free a set of Pocket Maps

G. & C. Merriam Co.
Springfield, Mass.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 17th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 11th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Salem, of Rudell, Minn. who on Nov. 17th 1908, made Homestead Entry. No. 0959, for E. ½. N. W. ¼. N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼. and Lot 6, Section 33, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 26th day of August 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur Lund, of Wadke, Minn. Knute Larson, of Rudell; Minn. Ledvar Eda, of Homme, Minn. Peter Bjerkelie, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Difference.

"Say, mister, I hear you want a new office boy?"

"That's so."

"I'm the guy. What's the pay?"

"But I don't think you will do."

"What's the matter? Don't you want a new kid?"

"Yes, but not a fresh one."—Detroit Free Press.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Post cards for sale at this office.

Flax harvest will begin next week.

The whistle of the steam thrasher will soon be heard in the land.

We publish on another page the latest war news up to last Monday evening.

The weather has been rather unfavorable for stacking the past week, although the rain was needed for corn and fall plowing.

While shock thrashing may be an easy way of disposing of the labor of stacking, the farmer who stacks this year, will find that he will be well repaid for the extra labor.

Barnhard Knudsen candidate for County Treasurer, and H. O. Kjomme candidate for County Attorney, made the acquaintance of a large number of the farmers at the Mayfield picnic last Sunday.

Oats and barley are a good crop this year, which will insure plenty of feed for the horses and hogs. With the present prices of barley and pork the proper place to market barley is in the pig pen.

The Eleven Towns took an active part in the Republican Primary governor campaign, then jumped the ticket after it was nominated, and turned Democratic. But we must say that they are supporting a good man for governor.

Any candidate for county or state office who expects the country newspaper to publish his announcements at cut rates because he, the farmer publisher, is not located in town, will please not take up our time, as we are busy on the farm.

The price of sugar jumped to ten cents a pound the past week. The Democratic party has certainly made a success, in their minds, at lowering the cost of living. They will soon have the cost up so high that they can't afford to run free soup houses.

We will get out some "no hunting allowed" signs for farmers soon, who wish to post notices to hunters, so they will not run through their flax and destroy it. Some of these city hunters do not care if they destroy an acre of a farmers flax, if they can get a prairie chicken out of it.

Campaign year is the time that the country publisher can get all the free plate he wants, providing he lets the other fellow write what he desires to have published. When we see this plate matter published in a county newspaper, we always think that the editor of that paper had ought to apply to the probate court to have a guardian appointed to look after his interests.

We publish in another column the announcement of T.P. Anderson, for County Auditor. Mr. Anderson is a man that is well qualified for the position, and is not only a good plain English speaker, but can speak to the Scandinavians in their own language, something that will be of great convience to the people of that nationality, who have business to do at the court house, that do not speak the English language well.

The Mayfield farmers had a picnic last Sunday, on the Rairsgard farm. There was a large crowd present, and the farmers had the opportunity to listen to speeches made by C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator, and John A. Duffy, candidate for Representative. T. P. Anderson the ditch tax paying farmers' candidate for County Auditor, was also present and made the acquaintance of a large number of the farmers.

James O'Brien has been assisting E. K. Klemmetson with the building of his new grainary the past week.

Some of them ditch contractors had better make their ARRANGEMENTS before January 1st, as there is likely to be a change in that County Auditor's office, on that date.

ALL FARMERS PREPARE FOR FARM CROP SHOW FOURTH GREAT SHOW IN NORTHWESTERN MINNESOTA IS ANNOUNCED. BIG PRIZES.

The Fourth Annual Northwestern Minnesota Farm Crops Show will be held at Crookston, the latter part of December or the fore part of January, Pennington County should make even a better record at this show than last year and we urge all the farmers in this vicinity to make selections of grains, grasses, clover, alfalfa, corn, potatoes, etc, while it is easy to make such selections. The official program will be issued in the near future. Every one in Pennington County should be interested in seeing that we land some of the prizes which will aggregate over $2000.

HIGHLANDING NEWS.

Swan Swanson and Charley Olson went to North Dakota Monday.

F. L. Hodgson made a trip to Thief River Falls Monday returning Tuesday.

A. Ellingson and family took in the Young Peoples' Society at Rairsgards, in the town of Mayfield last Sunday, a very good program was rendered.

D. A. Kolstrand lost a large hog last week, the sickness is not known, but a good many hogs have been dying around this locality lately.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: We have some fine young pigs for sale, at The Sunbeam farm. W.G. Hunt.

Notice For Publication

First Pub in The sunbeam August 21st 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston August 18th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Ch[illegible] O[illegible]son of Rudell, Minn. who on June 24th, 190[illegible] made Homestead Application serial No 04830 for S.W.¼ N.E.¼ and who on July 5th: 1911 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06377 for the S.E.¼ N.E.¼, all in Section 24. Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of september 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Julius Olsen, Osmund A. Rue, Knut Solberg of Rudell, Minn. Gunder Herjuson, of Havik, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 19th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04896, for N.½ N.E.¼ Section 13 and who on May 15th, 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S.½ S.E.¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final, Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Laurent Wojnorowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Rudell, Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

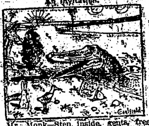
Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars, Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

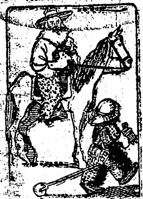
HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

An Invitation.



Mr. Monk—Step inside, gents, free of charge! When you see how good the show is, I'll guarantee you won't come out!—Philadelphia Record.

Took Himself Seriously.



"Haw-haw; ain't you afeared that wild, untamed pony 'll jump a fence with yer, buddy?"

"Reckon he'd better not try it, mister. I got a double bit on him."—Philadelphia Press.

He Let Her Sleep.

Some years ago a Swansea vessel was caught in a terrible gale. The captain had his wife on board, and when the wind was still rising he told her to go down below and sleep, for all was well. He remained on the bridge till the mate came up and said: "We've done all we can. Hadn't you better tell the chaps to get out the boats?"

"Yes, yes, my lad. If you think so," said the captain, who knew the only choice left was whether to go down with the ship or in a small boat, which couldn't live ten seconds in that sea. The engineers came up with the news that the fires were all out. "Very well, my lads," said the captain quietly; "save yourselves if you can."

"Won't you fetch the wife on deck, sir?" asked one of the men.

"No," was the calm reply; "let her sleep, poor old girl. I am going down to have a smoke." And, smoking by the bedside of his sleeping wife, he went down with the ship.

Modesty.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more contemptible than the false.—Addison.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m. on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m.

W. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HEAL IT WITH
Bucklen's
THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Great Poets and a Little Girl.

James Russell Lowell used to walk along the gravel paths of his beautiful garden in Cambridge, Mass., hand in hand with a bright little girl, who was his neighbor, and discoursed with her upon fairies, paper dolls, roses and other important subjects. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, a neighbor of Lowell's and of the little girl's, who wore a velvet coat and a big tie, was also her intimate friend. He used to tell her wonderful stories of ancient heroes and many other marvelous things. It was natural that the little girl should resolve even then to become a writer, and first of all a poet, for it was as a poet that the novelist, Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, first achieved recognition. —Century.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

not merely name:—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. R. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier,
Ole Sannes, Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optomerist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Finnan Haddie.

"You may be getting finnan haddie when you order it at your dealer's," said a buyer for a restaurant, "and you may not. Finnan haddie is smoked haddock. Haddock is of the same family as the cod. It resembles the codfish, but has a black lateral line. The lateral line of the codfish is white. The appearance of this line is not changed by the smoking, and if you take the trouble to glance down the sides of the fish that you are buying as finnan haddie you will often see that the line is white, not black. Cod may be just as good, as the dealer will perhaps tell you, but if you want finnan haddie that is doubtless what you want."—New York Sun.

Ancient Gallantry.

The respect and veneration paid to the fair sex formed an essential ingredient in chivalry. Principle of female adoration so predominently displayed in every aspect of chivalry extended its influence to the laws of the times, for we find James II. of Aragon ordering in this manner: "We will that every man, whether knight or no, who shall be in company with a lady pass safe and unmolested unless he be guilty of murder."

And Louis II., Duke of Bourbon, instituting the order of the Golden Shield, enjoins his knights to honor, above all, the ladies and not permit any one to slander them, "because," adds he, "from them, after God, comes all the honor that man can acquire."

$40.00 PHONOGRAPH FREE!
TO
Farmers' Clubs,
Lodges,
Churches,
Sunday Schools,
Literary Clubs,
Social Clubs,
Commercial Clubs
In the Northwest,
If Quick Action is Taken.

The Instrument is the
Regal
Made by the Columbian Graphaphone Co.,
And Retails for $40.00.
Ask Any Columbian Dealer.

THE "REGAL" stands upright and independent of any table, cabinet or other piece of furniture: not too bulky for easy removal. Unobtrusive in design, fitting consistently into the plan of any room.

The height of the "REGAL" is 35½ inches—convenient for winding and for replacing records and needles. The top is 16¾ by 17¼ inches. The finish is perfect. The motor is driven by a double spring, playing three records at one winding. The tone quality and tone volume produced by the Columbia reproducer, tone arm and continuous tone chamber regulated at will by means of the tone-control shutters, are beyond comparison with the best results possible not so long ago.

THIS IS NOT A CONTEST.
Write Today for Full Particulars.

Farm, Stock & Home Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
Phonograph Dept.
Please send full particulars of your phonograph offer.

Name of organization..........
Officer or member..........
Post Office..........
Rural Route.......... State..........

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name..........
Address..........

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR
THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE
BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

ANNE IVES' MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1913 W. G. CHAPMAN)

SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father was the Compte d'Yves of France. Following a quarrel with the compte, Anne's father went to America, where he married. At his death he left Anne a key to a strong box in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. The box is said to contain bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. On the steamer Anne meets the dissolute son of Banker Magniff, who, not knowing her identity, tells Anne of a proposed scheme to get hold of the Panama bonds and extort money from his father. Anne attends an aviation meet in London, and volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant who wins the prize, but disappears before Anne can learn his identity. Anne is about to give up her attempts to gain admission to the coronation when the aviator and his grandfather appear. The young man invites Anne to accompany him and while entering the abbey she loses her purse.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

While my mind hurriedly ran through all the possibilities of my situation, the elder gentleman bowed Estelle to the seat which the usher offered them and ceremoniously departed, to take up his station at the side of the French ambassador, among a little group of foreign dignitaries near the high altar. He brushed past me in his high buff boots—and, for the present, at least, my purse was lost to me. I prayed fervently that his duties did not call for his kneeling; I would not trust my property even among the peers and their ladies, should it roll out of his boot-tops!

Well, for the present there was nothing to be done. My escort sat between myself and Estelle, who peered ecstatically toward the altar. We two had not a good sight of the proceedings, but we did not care. We were engrossed with the novelty and piquancy of our situation—at least I know I was, even though my hatred for this man was becoming insupportable.

Whether or not I actually saw the crowning of King George I have not the smallest idea. I know the organ pealed and tenor voices sang anthems, and that from time to time we rose upon our feet and then sat down again. In that kaleidoscopic series of changeful coloring, those swaying, moving, loyal crowds, we were as solitary as travelers in a desert of prismatic sands.

"Will you not tell me your name, sun-goddess?" besought my companion. "I sought you everywhere that afternoon; I was disconsolate—"

"You sought me?" I answered, sharply. "Why, you had not the common courtesy to wait until I had recovered from my fright."

"Fright?" he repeated. "It was the change of temperature that made mademoiselle faint, not fright."

This was ingenuous; in spite of my hate of him, I felt slightly mollified.

"Why didn't you wait?" I asked, and then hated myself for having asked it.

He hung his head, quite like a boy.

"I'll tell you, sun-goddess," he answered. "The fact is—my grandfather is one of the French military embassy, you know."

So that was his grandfather: I had thought the old gentleman his father. He looked hardly over sixty.

"My grandfather is eighty-four," he said, smiling, as though he read my thoughts. "When you have favored me with your name I shall tell you our own; it is a name well-known in the annals of France. On account of some pride of his—you know he has old-fashioned ideas, sun-goddess—he desired that, if I insisted on flying, I should do so incognito. Besides, though I have no official rank here except that of army captain, I am really here on quite an important mission on behalf of the French foreign office. You will understand, therefore, how essential it was that, on the eve of the coronation, our name should not become the common property of the public. Accordingly, I hurried away to change my clothes after the flight, being sure that when I returned to the grounds, unrecognized, I should find you there and be privileged to offer you my most respectful thanks and homage. Imagine my chagrin, then, to discover that you and your companion had disappeared. I was disconsolate."

"You thought more of your machine than you did of me," I said, and next moment I could have bitten my tongue. I hastened to add that it made no difference to me.

It was bewildering, the medley of emotions that this young Frenchman inspired in me. Hate was predominant, but yet, perhaps because of my own French blood, I found his presence stimulating, inspiring. He was so different from Mr. Spratt!

"And now, you will favor me with your name, that I may present my grandfather, will you not, mademoiselle?" he asked.

"My name," I answered, "is Anne Ives. It is a short one, but it serves all useful purposes."

"And—pardon me if I am presumptuous, mademoiselle—but you are an American, making a journey to England unchaperoned, doubtless in accordance with the customs of your charming countrywomen? My mother will be delighted with you. Permit me to offer you my card."

He handed me an oblong piece of pasteboard, slightly larger than the cards that our men use, engraved with a long name which I could not at first discern, owing to the dimness of the abbey after the glare of the hot streets.

But I hardly glanced at it. I had not yet recovered from the sense of humiliation which he had inspired in me; and I thought he needed a further lesson. So I gave him one.

"No doubt such personal interrogations are the custom in your own country, monsieur," I answered him. "Therefore, I will not only tolerate them, but will give you further information." In my agitation I had unconsciously stripped off my gloves, and, as I did so, there flashed upon my eyes Estelle's wedding ring, reposing calmly on my third finger. My companion saw it at the same instant that I did.

"I see," he said, in a voice curiously constrained, "that my use of the term 'mademoiselle' was a trifle premature."

"Monsieur is entitled to draw his own inferences," I answered haughtily.

My triumph was complete. Now for the denouement! What would it be? Should I enlighten him? Of a truth, so bewildered was I by the complexity of my feelings that I did not know what I was going to say or do. I fingered his card idly and waited.

As I did so, for the first time I read his name, and I grasped at the air seeking to save myself from falling. For the name upon the card was that of the Chevalier d'Yves, of Clichy, Normandy, my half-cousin, and his companion was our common grandfather—the man who had turned my father out of his home and sent him to Canada to suffer poverty and despair!

The old hate rose up in my heart again, gripping me so tensely that I could utter no word. I crumpled the pasteboard in my hand and passed out of the pew. I have since come to the conclusion that the archbishop was just then placing the crown upon his majesty's head, for I remember that people looked at me scandalized, as I staggered down the aisle toward the door, and that some cried "Hush!" after me. I remember the blaze of sunlight that beat on me, the eager voices without, the calls for my carriage. Somehow—how I know not—I forced my passage clear of the crowd, seeing and hearing nothing distinctly, crossed Parliament square in the face of a hundred policemen, and at last found myself, at mid-day, in a deserted street close to the Thames embankment.

Even then I did not at first remember that I had lost my purse and key.

CHAPTER IV.

I Sell My Birthright.

(Showing that it is sometimes possible to dispose of what you do not have.)

"Well, Anne," I said to myself, "you certainly have managed your affairs splendidly. Here you are in London, without a penny, and, worse still, without the key to the box in the Paris vaults which contains your fortune."

Angry tears came into my eyes. My scorn for the man who had disinherited my father, and for his grandson, the chevalier, had hitherto supported my spirits; but now, in this realization of my extremity, I felt crushed down by my misfortunes. Oh, why hadn't I taken the advice of my room-mate, Mary Jenner, and waited until we could all make up a party to go to England at the close of the school year!

One thing was clear; I must make my way to Paris at once, key or no key, satisfy the banker Magniff as to my identity, and recover my bonds. Doubtless, at a pinch, he would offer me a fair price for them—enough, at any rate, to make the $500 that I had lost look small. And—this thought buoyed my spirits wonderfully—I should thereby thwart his scoundrelly son Leopold's scheme and prosecute his own revenge against my relatives.

I made my way back to the boarding house. Estelle had not yet returned. When at last she arrived, several hours later, desperately tired but radiant, she clasped me in her arms in a delirium of gratitude.

"Anne, you have saved my reputation," she exclaimed. "If we had not gotten into the abbey, through the kindness of your mysterious aviator, I should, never, never have gathered courage to face the folks at Cedar Plank, Ia., again. Oh, Anne, do you know that old man is a real count, and a general in the army? But why did you run away?"

"I had no wish to continue the acquaintance after I discovered who our friends were," I answered coldly. "The count, as you call him, and my father were not on speaking terms. He is my grandfather."

"Your—your grandfather?" Estelle stammered, looking at me with mingled awe and amazement.

"And I have got to start for Paris by the night train," I continued, without leaving her time to recover her breath. "Do you happen to know of a good pawnbroker round this neighborhood?"

"What do you want a pawnbroker for?" she inquired, staccato.

"To raise the fare," I answered. "My purse was stolen today, and so I want to pawn my watch."

"But you can't go to a pawnbroker," she cried, still more staccato than before, and eyeing me as though I were some new species of animal. "Where are you going to stay?"

"Unless I pawn my watch, you may address my letters to the third bench inside the main entrance to the Bois de Boulogne," I answered, calmly.

"But I'll lend you the money, dear," said Estelle, her mind at once diverted to this new problem. "I've got ten pounds I have no use for." Already she was unlocking a drawer of the secretaire. She took out two five-pound notes and thrust them into my hands. "You must take them, Anne," she insisted. "We don't go back on one another in Cedar Plank. And it's only fair payment for getting me into the abbey and saving my reputation at home."

"You dear thing!" I said, pocketing the bills. "When I get my bonds from the Paris bank I shall return this promptly."

"Where are you going to stay?" cried my companion, branching out along another trail of speculation. "Do you know what a dreadful city Paris is? No single woman should go there, nor any married one, either, until she's thirty-five, at any rate."

"How old are you, Estelle?" I asked.

"Thirty-five," she said, innocently.

I went into hysterics quite suddenly; I suppose it was the reaction from the strain of the morning.

"Now, dear, if you go to Paris, do go to the Pension Anglais," she insisted, when she had shaken and slapped me into sanity, and bathed my face with eau de cologne. "Promise me that and I know you'll be well looked after and come to no harm."

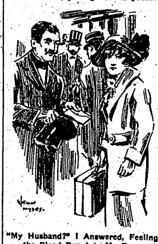
"I—I—I promise," I gasped weakly. "But one thing I won't do," I continued, pulling off her wedding ring. "I—won't wear this."

And then I realized that, instead of laughing, I was crying. And for my life I couldn't tell why, unless it was with anger against the man who had humiliated me.

I had the greatest difficulty in persuading her to let me depart. Especially she insisted that the wearing of her wedding ring would be necessary to my safety in the French capital, of which, not having yet been there, she entertained exaggerated and, I secretly believe, delightful fears. But somehow I eluded her well-meant intentions of detaining me, and eight o'clock found me at Charing Cross station, waiting for the Dover train.

I had ten minutes leeway, and strolled idly up and down the platform, watching with interest the various traveling types. There was a party of Frenchmen on their way home after the coronation who interested me in particular. The faces of more than one seemed half familiar to me, and especially I found myself regarding a tall Englishman, immaculately attired, who, evidently in the guise of interpreter, went busily from one to another, settling difficulties, labeling baggage, and generally smoothing away the little troubles of their journeying. Turning suddenly as I was passing, he almost ran into me, stopped dead, and lifted his hat. Then I knew who he was, and who those others were. They were aviators and their friends, and he was the chief steward, with whom I had exchanged words at the aviation meeting the week before when I volunteered to ascend with the Chevalier d'Yves (then unknown to me) in his monoplane.

"My dear madame, why in the world don't your husband call for his prize?" he ejaculated, pulling out his pocketbook. "I've carried it with me ever since, trusting to run across him. And do you know that to this day I haven't learned your name? Ah! that was a spectacular flight of yours. And clever—deucedly clever!"



"My Husband?" I Answered, Feeling the Blood Run Into My Face.

"My husband?" I answered, feeling the blood run into my face in the most embarrassing manner.

"But didn't you know that he failed to claim the prize of five hundred pounds that he won by his remarkable flight?" he asked. With that he extracted an envelope from his pocketbook, which he handed to me with a formal bow. "With the compliments of the committee," he continued. "And now, if you would enlighten me as to the identity of your delightful husband—"

"But he isn't my husband," I panted, terrified. "My name's Anne Ives, if you want to know, and it's no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life."

But he absolutely declined to believe me.

"Oh, oh, madame," he said, smiling and shaking his finger at me. "It was a deucedly clever scheme to pretend to be strangers to one another. It made your flight look so much more spontaneous. Of course, I shall not press you—"

"Won't you please take back this money?" I pleaded. "Indeed, you are under a misapprehension."

"Will not madame keep it and hand it to monsieur, if she should happen to encounter him?" asked the secretary, blandly.

Evidently he refused to believe that I was not the wife of the chevalier—the very man whom I hated more bitterly than I had ever dreamed I could hate anyone. The very mention of the hateful word indicating the relationship in which he thought we stood filled me with loathing. I should have flung the money into his face, but suddenly bells rang, and there was a concerted rush for the train. The guard was already signaling to the engine-driver. I dashed into a compartment just in time; the wheels began to revolve, and I sank down into my seat, still clutching the envelope. I looked inside; there were five bank notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece. I thrust them into my handbag.

Estelle had packed my suitcase for me, and, when I opened it, a little later, what do you suppose I found on top of everything? Nothing else than that horrid little Mr. Spratt's book on the Code Napoleon, which he had so eloquently presented to me at the moment of my departure from Winnipeg. Poor little Mr. Spratt! The sight of it recalled to my mind vividly Mary Jenner, my best friend, and the life which now seemed so infinitely far away. And it was only two weeks before that I had been teaching a class of overgrown boys and girls the principles of arithmetic! If they knew of my subsequent adventures! I smiled, and then I felt the moisture in my eyes. I thrust the envelope containing the money into the cover of Mr. Spratt's book and gave myself up to somewhat painful meditation until I reached Dover.

The night passage was calm and I slept well until awakened at Calais, where we re-trained for Paris, reaching there at an unearthly hour in the morning. Through the kindness of an old gentleman aboard the train—you know those old gentlemen who are bubbling over with altruism toward the stranger—I eventually found myself knocking wearily at the doors of the Pension Anglais. I was assigned a room by the sleepy night clerk and tumbled into bed without even troubling to undress. When I awoke it was past twelve o'clock, and the noise and stir of the great city was in full swing beneath my windows.

I couldn't bring myself to the performance of my mission for a couple of days. I inspected the cathedral, the Louvre, the shops; I reveled in my surroundings. Indeed, the fascination of the French capital so overwhelmed me that I doubt whether I should ever have brought myself to carry out my purpose of visiting the banker but for a serious incident which suddenly recalled me to a sense of duty.

I was in the Louvre for the third or fourth time, reveling in the beauty of the sculpture there. I had paused before a statue of Praxiteles, an exquisite piece of work depicting the ideal of beauty, the Greek Hermes. I fell into a train of speculation. Were the modern Greeks, I thought, of the same physical type? I mused; had I ever seen a Greek? There must be Greeks in Winnipeg, but . . . And suddenly I felt a pair of eyes regarding me from across the gallery. I looked up with a start, to see a man in a slouch hat, attired like a guide, and yet evidently not one, since he lacked the official badge, regarding me with intense penetration.

It was the Greek Zeuxis, the hanger-on of villainous scoundrelly Leopold Magniff!

But was it? Was not I, rather, the victim of an overweighted imagination? As I stared at him in consternation he moved with stealthy, gliding steps into another chamber. When I had recovered my self-possession and followed him, he was nowhere to be seen.

The shock of this incident recalled me to the duty that lay before me. If indeed I were under espionage, it was my task to obtain my bonds with the least possible delay. I should never feel satisfied until I had disposed of them and taken the train and boat back to England. For the first time I regretted Estelle's absence. My loneliness was appalling; I felt as though some dark, ominous cloud of danger hung over me.

Early the next morning I sought admission to Leopold Magniff, senior, in his banking house upon the avenue. I had anticipated some difficulty in seeing him, but for some reason or other I was admitted almost immediately to the inner room in which he sat alone, surrounded by ledgers and account books. He was evidently toiling as industriously as any of his assistants, for he looked up, nodded the barest greeting, and went on writing.

Five minutes later he put down his pen.

"Now, mademoiselle, I am at your service," he said.

And I told him my story, to which he listened with an impassive face.

I had not thought before of the improbabilities in it. Yet, even as the words left my mouth, I found myself stumbling for explanations and halting like some conspirator concocting a clumsy fabric of falsehoods. Indeed, when I desisted at last, confused and stammering, there was the ghost of a smile upon the old banker's face.

"I congratulate mademoiselle upon her perfect knowledge of French," he answered, and took up his pen again.

"Well, monsieur—" I stammered.

"Pardon me?" he responded, looking up as though I had just stated a new proposition to him.

"You will let me have my bonds?" I asked.

He smiled again; then frowned slightly.

"I am very busy, mademoiselle," he answered. "Why do you not see my friend, Baron Rothschild?"

I felt the color blazing upon my cheek.

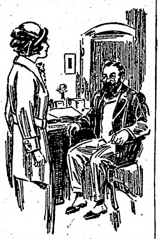
"You don't believe me?" I cried, angrily. "You think I am an impostor?"

"My dear mademoiselle!" he protested. "Do you mean seriously to press this ridiculous claim on me—me, Leopold Magniff, with fifty years' experience of men and women?"

"I certainly intend to obtain my property," I answered.

He pressed the tips of his fingers together and looked at me thoughtfully.

"If mademoiselle insists upon my investigating this claim, the consequence may be serious to her," he answered. "Frankly, I have no money for you. It is too fine a day to spend indoors. Go see the wild geese in the Bois."



"You Really Are an Extraordinary Young Woman," He Said.

I strode forward and stood at his side, quivering with anger.

"Listen to me, monsieur," I cried. "You think me an impostor. Very well, investigate my claim. If I prove fraudulent, hand me over to the police. If I speak the truth, give me my bonds."

"My dear mademoiselle," he protested, "let us assume, then, for the moment, that your story is true. Can you produce anyone who is able to identify you here?"

I shook my head; I was too much enraged to speak. Yet he spoke fairly enough.

"Good. You say that you have come from Canada to claim your bonds. From Canada, observe—a week's journey by a fast steamship. You have no references, no papers. And you have not even the key," he repeated. "And you say the key was stolen from you at the coronation!"

He seemed about to burst into a fit of laughter, repressed himself with difficulty, and suddenly turned to me.

"What is the number of the safe in which your bonds lie?" he asked.

"No. 667," I answered promptly.

He rose, took down a book from a shelf, and studied it for a moment, turning the pages swiftly. Then he returned and seated himself beside me again.

"But, mademoiselle, do you not see what difficulties lie before you in attempting to establish your claim?" he demanded. "First, you must prove your identity indisputably. And then—even if you establish this—we must have a duplicate key manufactured. Our strong boxes do not open so readily as you seem to believe."

"Tell me, monsier," I hazarded, as a new thought crossed my mind, "if one had the key—would it be feasible to enter the vault and take one's property from the safe?"

"Entirely feasible," he answered. "That is, by day. By night none can pass the watchman at the steel gates under any circumstances. But so secure are our locks, so impossible is it to manufacture a key which will fit any of them, that any person having a key and knowing the combination could unlock any box by day—always provided he had the key. By the way, what is your combination?" he asked, keenly.

"It is printed upon the key," I answered. "No. J1025 P. That means MWRO Clichy."

He collapsed in his seat as though he had been shot, and began to eye me furtively—morosely.

"You really are an extraordinary young woman," he said. "Be frank, mademoiselle. You wished to show me that you have knowledge of part of our cipher. You wish to sell your knowledge."

"For the last time," I screamed, in exasperation, "I am neither a thief nor an impostor. I want my bonds."

He looked at me as though he could hardly believe the evidence of his ears.

"I know what agitates you," I pursued, seeing my advantage. "It was the mention of the word Clichy. It recalls to you the home of the unhappy victims of your revenge."

"Mademoiselle!" he cried, starting up, only to sink backward again.

"Listen, monsieur, and let me explain to you," I said. "During the voyage to England, I made the acquaintance of your son, who was a passenger on the same steamship. Not knowing who I was, he made to me the proposal that I should join him in a scheme to obtain these bonds—from myself! That we should procure them at a nominal price by deceiving the victim as to their value; then, that by threatening to dispose of them at a moderate rate to the comte, or in some manner to place him in possession of them thereby enabling him to pay off the mortgage you hold over him, we should force you to purchase them from us at an enormous rate, or lose your mortgage, and, with it, your hold over your enemy. Yes, he told me everything."

"Miserable scoundrel!" cried the old banker, in amazement. "And you told him, mademoiselle—"

"I characterized him precisely as you have done," I answered.

"He was my pride, the apple of my eye," Magniff moaned. "I made him a generous allowance, even after he had disappointed my hopes of some day seeing hm succeed to my interests. But he was wayward from birth. He could not run straight. He is a forger, a thief, a trickster. He has been the despair of my life, the curse of my old age. And now he plans to blackmail his own father!"

His outburst was so sincere, so genuine, that my anger evaporated; I could only feel conscious of a wave of vast pity for the old man, so miserable, in spite of all his wealth.

"Monsieur," I said, presently, "you doubtless are acquainted with the circumstances that drove my father into exile."

He nodded. "I have been your grandfather's banker for forty years," he answered. "It was unjust; the whim of an ancient aristocrat who placed his own pride before his son's happiness. He drove him from his house because they differed in politics. Ciel! What a cause! What a cause for disinheriting one's own son! He could never have done so under the law, mademoiselle, but unfortunately some of the old estates are still controlled by the old feudal customs of the Bourbons—notably in your part of France."

"Then you will understand," I pursued, "that I do not harbor any good-will against my grandfather or his grandson."

He looked up at me hopefully, as though he found cause for rejoicing that anyone should share his hatred.

"You would gladly see them dispossessed—disinherited, as they disinherited your father?" he asked, eagerly.

I nodded. Something within me seemed to rise in protest on behalf of them. I saw the proud old artistocrat in the abbey, I thought of his four and eighty years, destined to end so miserably; then I remembered my father's wrongs and steeled my heart.

"Your revenge shall not be long in tarrying," cried the old man, bringing down his fist upon the table. "For years I have woven my net around them. I was slow, mademoiselle, but very sure. I have them now. In two weeks—unless they meet the interest on the mortgage—they lose Clichy. And they cannot meet it, the dogs! Twelve thousand francs of interest!—and their castle stripped as bare as a hound's tooth. They live like rats in the ruins of their magnificence. And, even if they meet this interest it will be their last. No, mademoiselle, have no fear. Their day is done."

He started and looked keenly at me.

"Mademoiselle," he said impulsively, "either you are indeed the owner or you are the cleverest impostor in Paris. You are ready to make an affidavit?"

"Assuredly," I answered.

"There will be much—what you call 'red tape.' It will be necessary to manufacture a new key. Then an official of the government must be present when you recover your bonds from the interior of the safe. Return three weeks from today, and the safe shall unlock for you."

"Mademoiselle," he continued, "do you know why I am willing to gamble upon your honesty thus? It is not sentiment—it is pure business. It is because, in the working out of my plans, the possession of these bonds is essential to me. And so I will risk the loss of what I offer you for them—50,000 francs."

"Ten thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. (I think I mentioned that I specialized in arithmetic.)

"And," he resumed, "you will here and now execute an agreement to sell me the bonds for that amount. Otherwise—why, mademoiselle, I fear that you will never be able to establish your identity."

"But it is a prodigious sum!" I cried, foolishly.

"They are worth that to me," answered the old banker, quietly. "Are you ready to sign, mademoiselle?"

He brought in a couple of secretaries and dictated the draft of the agreement. In consideration of the transfer of the bonds, I was to receive the sum of 49,274 francs, payable three weeks from that day.

"The deficit is to cover the unpaid rental of the safety deposit box," he explained, suavely.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mustache for Young England.

Is the mustache coming into fashion again? One will have observed that five of the Oxford crew wear decorations on the upper lip. Cambridge has only one example. That, however, makes six out of eighteen, surely an unusual average today among men who are not long out of their "teens." Leaving the army, in which "face fungus" is compulsory, apart, common observation leads one to the conclusion that about eighty per cent of the male population in England are today clean-shaven, while the majority of the others do not shave at all.

Backache Is a Warning

Nature always gives fair warning whenever anything is going wrong inside the body. When warned of kidney weakness by an aching back or disordered urination, give the kidneys prompt help and avoid more serious troubles.

Kidney trouble is a dangerous thing, because the kidneys are the blood filters, and weak kidneys soon upset the healthiest system, causing rheumatic attacks, gravel, dropsy and Bright's disease.

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A Minnesota Case.

Mrs. Mary J. Miller, Elm St., Norwood, Minn., says: "For eleven days I was laid up in bed with pains in my back. My sides swelled and the doctor said an operation on my kidney was necessary. I kept getting worse and could hardly stand the agony. On a friend's advice, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me. Doan's Kidney Pills saved me from a serious operation which might have resulted fatally."

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Matter-of-Fact Serelda's Two Good Reasons for Hesitating About Setting the Day.

The Blanks' maid of all work was a practical young woman of about twenty-seven years. One day when her mistress was making some plans for the future the matter-of-fact Serelda said:

"I don't know, ma'am. It might be that I won't be with you much longer, an' then mebbe I will. I ain't sure yet."

Knowing that a young man had called a good many times to see Serelda, her mistress said:

"Are you thinking of getting married, Serelda?"

Without the least show of embarrassment or enthusiasm Serelda said:

"Well, yes, to tell the truth, I am. Then again I don't know if I will. I've got a good place here with good pay, and he's such a fool mebbe I'll stay on with you!"

Fame never blows her trumpet for a man who is too lazy to raise the wind.

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CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Unreasonable.

George Bernard Shaw is one of the few vegetarians who have remained true to the faith, and in a recent letter to a woman, reproaching her for her fight against the aigrette when she still ate meat, Mr. Shaw said:

"The lack of logic prevails everywhere! We call the tiger a ferocious and ravaging beast, but what would you ladies be called if, for example, the lamb chop had a voice?"

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"Where did golf originate, Sandy?"

"It wass furrst spoken in Scotia, lad."—Philadelphia Ledger.

I Want Some

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Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

The Guarantee.

William J. Burns, the famous detective, was talking in New York about the recent dropping of his name from the honorary list of Police chiefs.

"It is easy," Mr. Burns said, "to read the significance of that action. Its significance is evil. It relates to certain graft exposures on my part. Yes, its significance is as evil as the clothier's guarantee.

"A young fellow went to a clothier to buy a pair of flannel pants.

"'The last pair I got here shrunk,' he said. 'I was caught in the rain in them, and they shrunk something terrible. Do you guarantee that these won't shrink?'

"'Young feller,' said the dealer, 'I guarantee them up to the hilt. Why, every fire hose in New York but three has squirted on them pants.'"

No Menace in Sanatorium.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1885, says:

"When I bought the first land on which the Adirondack Cottage sanatorium is built, I paid $25 an acre for it, but the price was then thought absurdly high. My last purchase of five acres cost me $5,000. To my knowledge, there has never been an employe who came to the sanatorium in sound health who developed tuberculosis while there; and a sanatorium can no more endanger the health of the neighborhood in which it is built, even if the residences are at its very gates, than it could if it were placed on top of a high mountain miles away from habitation."

Amazing Case.

"Is there anything special in the case?" asked the reporter of the bank president whose cashier had stolen $17.

"Yes," mused the president, "you may say that we did not trust him implicitly."

The gentleman with the cloven hoof may trot with the gentleman who has a cloven breath.

DISAPPEARED

Coffee Ails Vanish Before Postum.

It seems almost too good to be true, the way headache, nervousness, insomnia, and many other obscure troubles vanish when coffee is dismissed and Postum used as the regular table beverage.

The reason is clear. Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble, but Postum contains only the food elements in choice hard wheat with a little molasses.

A Phila. man grew enthusiastic and wrote as follows:

"Until 18 months ago I used coffee regularly every day and suffered from headache, bitter taste in my mouth, and indigestion; was gloomy and irritable, had variable or absent appetite, loss of flesh, depressed in spirits, etc.

"I attribute these things to coffee, because since I quit it and have drank Postum I feel better than I had for 20 years, am less susceptible to cold, have gained 20 lbs. and the symptoms have disappeared—vanished before Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

CASE OF BULLYING

By FRANK FILSON.

John Barrett and Frank Rogers were of much the same height and build, but when they were at school together Rogers was shooting up into a man while Barrett was still a boy. That enabled Rogers to bully Barrett to his heart's content.

"You coward!" the little boy would scream, as the big one pounded him. "I'll get even with you some day."

"Coward?" repeated Rogers in surprise. "Why, I'm not a coward, Johnny. I'm just bullying you."

"A bully is always a coward," answered the other, dodging away. But, though he had heard the old adage, Rogers did not believe it. He continued to bully Barrett until the latter grew tall. Then he stopped.

When Barrett was as big as Rogers he was the stronger. He could have taken his revenge then. But he had already forgotten—or, if he had not forgotten, he kept his resolution to himself. Barrett was a slow, easy-going fellow, and Rogers a more popular fellow at college. Their paths seldom crossed, except on the athletic field.

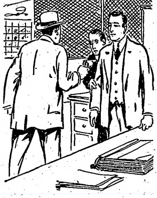
In one of the test games, the result of which was to be the selection of either Rogers or Barrett for the team, Rogers bullied Barrett again. Barrett had injured a tendon of his knee. It was nearly well now and not likely to interfere with his play, unless he received a kick there. Rogers knew about that and, in the scrimmage, he gave Barrett a kick which totally disabled him.

"Sorry, old man," said Rogers, as Barrett lay gasping on the ground. "I didn't mean to hurt you."

"You did, you liar," answered Barrett, "and I'll get even with you for that some day, don't you forget it."

But Rogers, who was elected to the team, speedily forgot. And Barrett, if he didn't forget, apparently bore no malice, though he never played football again and walked with a slight limp ever after. By the time they went into the Kingsley bank together they were apparently the best of friends again.

That is, so far as two such dissimilar characters could be friends. Rogers belonged to a sporting set. He was promoted above Barrett, because he had an "air" about him. He was assistant paying teller, while Barrett was only a clerk. Gifford Kingsley, who owned the bank, had had a failure with a big land company recently and there was a good deal of reorganizing work to be done in connection with the concern. Barrett, as general utility man, divided his time between the defunct land company and the bank.



"I'm Not Mr. Kingsley," Babbled Rogers.

Both Barrett and Rogers had known Ruth Kingsley at college, where they were contemporary with her brother. That was how they got their positions. They called regularly at the fine old house on Madison avenue. Of course it was Rogers who won the girl's love. She had half pledged herself to Barrett, and it was perhaps the love of conquest, which is the bullying instinct to the nth power, that impelled Rogers to cut out his rival.

"I'm sorry, Johnny," said Miss Ruth—everybody called Barrett "Johnny"—"but I find I was mistaken. I don't love you, but I will always be your friend."

"All right," said Johnny, miserably. He did not cease going to the house, even after Rogers' engagement was privately made known. If in his heart he resolved to get even with the bully, nobody guessed his resolution, not even Rogers himself.

"I'm sorry I had to cut you out, old man," said Rogers, "but I just had to. She's a stunner, is Miss Ruth."

Barrett walked out of the room. He did not want to hear Miss Ruth discussed by Rogers.

There had been a good many cases of impoverishment connected with the failure of the land company, and at one time Mr. Kingsley had received threats from various sources. The anonymous letters had ceased, and he no longer guarded himself with a private detective; consequently the thing that occurred at three o'clock on a certain afternoon was quite unexpected.

The bank was just closing; inside, Rogers had stepped out of the teller's cage, and then stepped back as a ragged looking man drew near.

"After closing time," he said. "Tomorrow."

He stood at the door of the cage, and the ragged man, opening the wicket which led to the ladies' table, walked up toward the back door of the cage.

"You've had my money and my wife's life, you dogs!" he roared, "and I'm going to have your life. You're Mr. Kingsley. I know you."

The man was evidently a maniac, or he would have understood the difference between the president and an assistant teller. Barrett, who was working at a desk near by, raised his head; then, seeing the revolver which the fellow was flourishing, he sprang in front of Rogers.

"I'm not Mr. Kingsley," babbled Rogers, cowering behind Barrett as the man raised his weapon.

"I am," said Barrett, advancing with a smile.

"Yes," screamed Rogers, thrusting Barrett forward up to the revolver barrel.

There was a report, a coil of smoke and Barrett was lying upon the floor, blood pouring from his shoulder. The whole affair had been the work of an instant, and in an instant more the madman was seized and disarmed.

A woman rushed forward and kneeled at Barrett's side. It was Ruth Kingsley, who, having come to the bank to cash a check, had seen the whole performance.

Her tears fell on the face of the wounded man, and with her little handkerchief she attempted to stanch the blood from his wound.

"It's only my shoulder, Ruth," whispered Barrett, beginning to grow pale.

Rogers had come forward, trembling, and endeavored to assist. But the girl forced him back.

"Don't you dare to lay your hands upon Johnny Barrett," she cried indignantly. "I saw all that happened. You pushed him forward into the muzzle of the revolver. Yes, and you said that he was father."

"That's right, Miss Ruth!" exclaimed Tommy, the office boy. "I saw him—and I'll swear to it when the case comes up in court."

Barrett raised his hand deprecatingly, but Rogers had seized his hat and was already slinking away. The passage to the door of the bank, under the scornful eyes of the employes, seemed an endless one. When he reached the door he began to run. Evidenly he ran a good distance, because he was never seen in the city again.

"Johnny—Johnny!" whispered Miss Ruth. And, in the presence of everyone, she kissed him.

That was how Johnny Barrett got even, and incidentally proved the truth of the adage.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

SMILES ARE RARE IN LONDON

Of Pedestrian Thousands, by Actual Count, Only Eleven Show Other Than Sad Faces.

There is more than a little truth in the criticism by A. C. Carmichael, the Australian politician, visiting England for the first time, that the Londoner's face is sad.

To any one studying the aspect of Londoners the prevalent type is one of extreme seriousness. It is a feature which Londoners themselves—probably because of custom—do not observe; but it is quite possible that strangers are struck by the severe looks abundant in the streets, as was Mr. Carmichael. An hour's perambulation through thoroughfares as different as the Strand, Aldersgate street, and Ludgate Hill yielded an infinitesimal percentage of bright physiognomies. And most of the people who smiled—they were 11 in number—belonged to the poorer classes—newspaper sellers, dingy men and women who in this matter appeared richer than the better dressed middle-class folk. For the most part there is a set expression to be seen on the faces of hundreds and thousands, both young and old, which might be described as the London scowl. Its points are: A frown tracing deep, vertical line between the eyebrows; puckered eyes; moody glance; mouth drawn in tight line, drooping at corners.

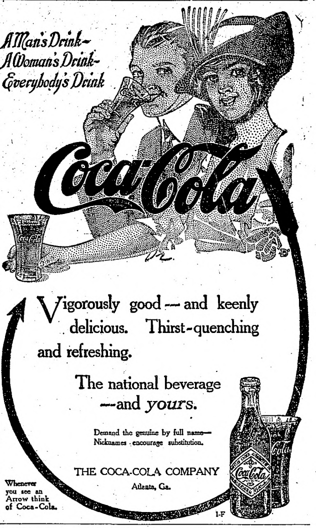
Of the 11 people who were seen to smile or laugh three were women (one a costermonger), two girls (by coincidence both were in bright yellow dresses), five men (two stock exchange men and the others newsvendors), and one boy. And the boy's smile was more mischievous than pleasant, because he was tormenting a horse by flicking its nose with a dirty handkerchief.

Sunday Labor.

Does playing an organ and leading a choir in church on Sunday violate the Sunday laws?

Baltimore has been agitating the question and a conscientious alderman has introduced in the city council an ordinance to legalize such industry—happily oblivious of the fact that city ordinances do not go far in modifying state laws.

The city solicitor, however, holds that organists and choirmasters, though working for pay, are not violating the law. "From the time when David wrote his beautiful psalm for the temple service and commanded to 'praise the Lord upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery, upon the harp with a solemn sound,' all through the ages and down to the present day," he says, "singing and playing on instruments have been considered a part of divine worship."—Living Church.



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1-F

WINCHESTER

"Repeater" Smokeless Shells.

If you want a good low-priced Smokeless powder "load," Winchester Factory Loaded "Repeater" Shells will surely suit you. They are loaded with the standard brands of powder and shot, good wadding and with that same care and precision which have made the Winchester "Leader" the most popular and satisfactory high-grade shell upon the market. Some shooters insist that Winchester "Repeaters" are better than other makers' highest grade shells. A trial will tell the tale. Don't forget the name: Winchester "Repeater,"

THE YELLOW SHELL WITH THE CORRUGATED HEAD.

Good Eating.

"Metchnikoff, the Metchnikoff of sour milk fame, is soon to celebrate in Paris," said a Paris correspondent on furlough in New York, "his seventieth birthday.

"Since his sixtieth birthday, when he began his sour-milk regime, Metchnikoff has not aged. On the contrary, he has become rejuvenated.

"To the committee that has in charge the splendid honors of his birthday celebration, Metchnikoff gave some advice on the benefits of frugal eating—the benefits of taking no alcohol, very little meat, and an abundance of well cooked green vegetables. And he ended his lecture with this crystal of wisdom:

"'Good eating makes more pessimists than bad luck.'"

ERUPTION OVER CHILD'S BODY

Route No. 3, Box 67, Little Falls, Minn.—"Our little boy was taken sick with a fever and after the fever he broke out with a sore eruption all over his body. We could get nothing to help him. The sores were large and red and bleeding. They started with blisters as if he were burned and when they broke they would bleed and they itched so that he could not sleep for some time. We had him all tied up with bandages and then we had to soak them off every day.

"We bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment which soon gave him relief. Now he is as well as can be for in three weeks he was all healed by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) George Wolters, Jan. 29, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Sad Result.

"What was the fruit of your enterprise?"

"Mostly lemons."

The young man who has been jilted thinks that all the trouble in the world wears petticoats.

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Rock Board

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If your dealer does not have it write to us and we will have our agent nearest to your home call on or write you.

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Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I LEFT HOME

I WAS an only child. This in itself would seem to be a sufficient reason for a daughter to live at home. In my case it was not.

My mother was a sweet-faced, soft-spoken woman. One of my earliest recollections is of watching her making my dainty clothes, for she was deft with her fingers.

I fancy I had a happy childhood, as childhoods go. There is a popular fiction that the happiest time of one's life is when one is so young that one is absolutely under the control of one's "governors, teachers, pastors and masters." Perhaps it is, but as a small girl I longed often to have my own way. I told my father this once when I was but ten years of age. He smiled whimsically and patted my head.

"Ah, little girl," he expostulated, "how foolish you are! Here is your dad wishing that he need never decide what is right and what is wrong for himself, but that there was some one in whom he had perfect confidence who would say to him 'you must do this,' or 'you must not do that.'"

I was fond of novel-reading, but read only such books as my parents approved. I have wondered often since how it happened that I was in such complete subjection to my father and mother. I know that there were at school girls who read what they pleased, but when I left home my mother had asked me to peruse only such books as she, my father, or the school principal recommended. I promised and kept the promise. My roommate was a singularly sweet, pure-minded girl, and I cared for no other intimates, although I was on pleasant terms with many of the other scholars. But I think all of them thought me too prim and particular to be much fun. So when I returned to my home at the end of my school career my fastidious mother and my anxious father found me as childlike and unsophisticated as when they had sent me from them. They had decided that I was not to go to college. I knew there had been a little discussion about this matter, but my father had very strong convictions along these lines. He wanted his daughter to be "all womanly," and had a contempt, founded more upon prejudice than upon knowledge, of the typical college woman. While my mother's views did not coincide in every particular with his, she was so anxious to keep me with her that she readily accepted his decision against college. She needed me, she said. She had been "so lonely" since I left and wanted me for her "very own friend and companion now and always."

She told me this the night after I returned to the little home and the pretty room that had been "done over" for me.

"So many of the girls I know are going to 'do things' of some kind," I informed her. "Mother, dear, is there any special line of work you want me to take up? Do you want me to have some way of earning my living?"

"No!" she said impulsively. "What I want is to have you to myself as long as I live, at least," she added, "until you marry. And perhaps you may not do that. Even then I would want you to live near me. I have sacrificed myself, and my own wishes, for the sake of having you educated, and I feel that I have the right to enjoy you now."

"But," I hesitated as I asked the question, "suppose that the time should come when I had to support myself—what could I do then?"

"It won't come, I hope," she insisted. "And if it did—why, you write a beautiful hand. You can be a secretary—or something!"

Several years later I remembered that speech.

The following evening my father and I had a long talk as we sat together on the veranda. Mother had a headache and had gone to her room early, insisting, however, that I help her undress and see her comfortably in bed before joining my father where he sat alone, smoking.

"What have you been doing?" he asked as I came out softly upon the veranda after leaving my mother in a peaceful sleep, soothed thereto by my gentle stroking of her aching head. When I told him he drew me down to a chair beside him.

"Poor little girl," he said banteringly, "you are already getting broken into work, aren't you?"

"Work!" I exclaimed, almost indignantly. "I don't call it work to make poor, dear mother comfortable when she is ill."

"It may get monotonous after a while," he remarked dryly. And then he sighed. I asked no questions, but again in my heart was the old familiar ache for him and for my mother and the old puzzling question as to which I should sympathize with.

Soon our talk drifted to my school days, and, tentatively, I said to him just what I had said to my mother the evening before about my acquiring some way of earning a living. What did he think of it?

He smoked for several minutes before he answered. Then he spoke slowly. "Well, daughter dear, I hope that I will be able to support you as long as I live, and when I die leave you enough insurance to keep the wolf from the door."

"That's what mother thinks," I explained, "but how can you know what may happen? Mother says that all she wants me to do is to live at home and be company for her, and, while that sounds lovely for me, I do feel that one never knows when one may have to support herself."

"So your mother said that, did she?" he mused. Then, as if to himself: "That would be about all she would want, I suppose. And yet, it sounds a bit selfish."

I hastened to vindicate my mother. "Indeed, Daddy, she is not selfish! She only meant that she loves me so much."

"There are many kinds of love, and some kinds are selfish," he insisted gravely.

"And you are willing to have me live right on here, unless, of course, something happens?"

"I suppose that 'something' means your getting married," he remarked, somewhat gruffly. "If I have my way that so-called happy event will not occur for many years yet. On this point at least your mother and I agree. I do not believe she will ever want you to marry, even when you are old enough, which you are not yet, thank heaven!"

An inexplicable impulse emboldened me to ask, "Why doesn't mother want me to marry some time?"

"Because she does not consider marriage a success," he declared; then, as an afterthought, he said, "at least most marriages."

"Hers is an exception," I suggested timidly.

My father made no reply, but he pressed suddenly the hand he held, and I had difficulty in repressing an exclamation of pain. Then he changed the subject, and talked of indifferent matters until, as the clock struck ten, my mother's pleading voice called:

"Bessie! Where are you? Won't you get me a drink of water, dear?"

I rose at once, but not so quickly that I did not hear my father's impatient sigh.

"I am sorry you have to go," he said ruefully. "I find it pleasant to sit here and chat with you, Elizabeth."

"I kissed him affectionately.

"Thank you for calling me Elizabeth, Daddy!" I said softly. "At school everybody called me that, but I just can't get mother to do it."

"One 'just can't get' your mother to do anything she is not in the habit of doing," replied my father.

I hurried away upstairs, wishing that he had not spoken that last sentence. Somehow it almost spoiled my memory of our evening together.

My mother had never been very strong, but after my home-coming she succumbed more often than of old to her sick headaches and nervous attacks. Therefore almost all of the housekeeping tasks devolved upon me. My father used to say that it was too bad that this was the case, but that, nevertheless, he believed it was a good thing for a girl to know how to manage a household, and I voiced no complaint. I soon saw, however, that he did not fancy my taking the part of a sick-nurse. In fact, he protested vigorously against it within a few months after my return from school. It was a glorious October day, and when he came home from business he found me in my mother's room, reading to her. After asking about her head, and regretting that she was "sick again," he turned to me.

"Have you been out today, daughter?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

"I did not want to leave mother alone when she was suffering," I explained. To me the reason seemed all-sufficient. But his face darkened.

"Alone!" he exclaimed. "Isn't Nora downstairs?"

"My mother interposed. "Yes, Tom, of course she is; but downstairs isn't up here. And what good is a servant when one is ill?"

"Just as much good as she has been for the five years that she has lived with us," declared my father. "When Elizabeth was away you managed to survive comfortably with Nora's ministrations. Now this child is always doing duty as a sick-nurse. It is not fair."

I interrupted him with: "Daddy! That is not fair! I love to be with mother, and would stay even if she insisted on my going out."

My mother closed her eyes and lay very still for a moment. Then she put her hand to her head and moaned.

"Is the pain so bad?" I queried anxiously.

"Awful!" she whispered." This kind of thing is killing me. If it wasn't for you I would want to die."

I knelt by her and put my arms around her. "Can I do anything for you before I go downstairs?" I asked her gently.

"Oh, no! I don't wish to detain you from your father for a moment. I know you want to get down to him and that he will be waiting for you. I am used to being alone."

I hesitated. "Dear," I pleaded, "you know that I will not leave you if you are lonely and suffering. I will wait for my dinner until you feel better."

But she shook her head. "No, child, go down. It will only make it harder for me if you don't. But do not send me up anything to eat until you have finished. Then bring it up to me yourself. And if your father goes out tonight will you mind sitting up here with me? I shall be lonely."

"I will come up whether he goes out or not," I said.

I had told my mother that I had been invited to spend the evening with Mary Lane, a girl friend living near us, but she had evidently forgotten the fact. I would not remind her of it.

Nevertheless, being young, I was disappointed. I had anticipated a jolly evening, for half a dozen girls and young men had been asked to Mary's house, and her parents always made her friends welcome. I did not entertain, for my mother was made nervous by the thought of company, and my father, being a mere man, did not appreciate how much girls like good times in their own homes. But he did want me to have simple pleasures and, strangely enough, recollected just as we finished dinner that I had "said something about some affair for tonight." I hastened to state that unless mother was better I would not leave her. I tried to speak as if it made no difference, but he must have fancied a wistful note in my voice, for he said quickly:

"You must go, Elizabeth. I shall be at home all the evening, and will listen for your mother." He glanced at his watch. "What time are you due at Mrs. Lane's?"

"At half-past eight."

"Well, run away and dress at once," he commanded.

"But mother's dinner—" I began.

"Norah will attend to that," he said.

"She doesn't want Norah to take it up, daddy," I expostulated. "I told her I would do it."

"And I tell you you will not," he said firmly. "It is time this nonsense stopped."

I looked at him, startled.

"I mean," he explained, "that when a servant and a husband are on hand to fetch and carry there is no need of you sacrificing yourself both day and night. And while I am here you shall not do it. I will carry your mother's dinner to her."

Although the evening at Mary Lane's was pleasant, the memory of what had gone before it lurked in the depths of my consciousness all the while. My father came for me at the time appointed to take me home. When I inquired how my mother was he replied briefly that she was asleep, and I asked no more questions. But as he kissed me good night at the door of my room he drew me to him in a sudden embrace.

"Dear little girl," he said, "but for you I should be very lonely!"

The words were those used by my mother that afternoon. They repeated themselves to me until I fell asleep.

I went out little that year and the next. I found that my mother really needed me; at least, that she was cheerful when I remained with her, but that, when I had been out of the house for a few hours, she was sure to be depressed, and that her depression almost invariably culminated in a sick headache. But I also learned that my father had little patience with this depression, and, to keep the peace, I pretended to him that society bored me, and that I did not care for teas, receptions, and the like.

Sometimes when my mother would speak slightingly of my father I tried to call her attention to his many good characteristics, but I was always met by a frigid silence or the remark: "You are but a girl. How should you know what men are?"

Thus matters stood for eighteen months after my graduation. On my second Christmas as a home-daughter there occurred a scene which made upon my mind and feelings a lasting impression. My father had learned from Mary Lane that she was again planning for an evening of merriment at her home, and he insisted on my attending the festivities. This he did in my mother's presence a few days before Christmas, adding that as he had an engagement himself that night, he would stop and bring me home on his return. My mother compressed her lips, but said nothing. I had an intuition that she was awaiting developments, and I felt vaguely uncomfortable. Then the matter passed from my mind, until at supper on Christmas evening she said to my father, as if to test him:

"Have you a very important engagement tonight?"

He started slightly. "Only a call I am going to make," he said.

"Upon whom?" she asked.

He met her gaze as directly as she met his. "On Mrs. Framingham," he answered.

"I was sure of that," she asserted coldly.

"Then why did you ask?" inquired my father, with a sarcastic smile.

"Because I could hardly believe what my woman's instinct warned me was true," replied my mother.

I looked from one to the other, puzzled. I knew Mrs. Framingham, a graceful, attractive widow, at least forty-five years old, who had often called at our house and whose husband, dead now for two years, had been my father's friend. What more natural, I thought, than that my father should run in to see her in her loneliness on this holiday night? Father evidently thought as I did, and said as much.

"No explanations are necessary," affirmed my mother, "at least," she added, with a glance at me, "where your young and innocent daughter is."

My father sprang to his feet. His face was pale and his eyes as hard as steel.

"Since you have made that speech," he declared, "where your 'young and innocent daughter' is, you will please explain it to her."

"I decline to do anything of the kind," said my mother. "When she is older she will understand only too well, I fear, what life and men are. Until then, if she can love you I will let her do so."

A wave of angry contempt swept over me. I looked from one to the other as if I had never really known either before. Yet, in the turmoil of emotions that possessed me, I found it within me to see the justice of my father's stand. My mother, not he, had started the discussion in my presence. I pushed my chair back from the table with a brief, "Excuse me!" and started to leave the room. My mother stopped me.

"Stay where you are!" she commanded. "You always champion your father just because I have never told you my side of any trouble between us. Now, since your father seems not to object to your knowing the truth, you may see for yourself how things stand."

"I do not care to see or hear either side," I insisted, frightened at my own temerity.

"You are right, Elizabeth," said my father gravely. "As your mother has just said, you will know life soon enough without being dragged into painful scenes in which you have no concern. You may leave the room now if you want to."

But, as I passed my mother's chair she held out her arms to me with a moan: "Oh, Bessie, Bessie! my only comfort, don't go like this! It will kill me if you, too, turn against me!"

I threw my arms about her and began to cry.

When I lifted my head from her shoulder my father's chair was empty. He had quietly left the room. I know that he did not make the proposed call that evening for, an hour later, when I went downstairs to telephone to Mary Lane that my mother was too far from well for me to go out, I saw under his door a streak of light, and heard him walking up and down for a long time afterward. All that evening I sat by my mother's couch, stroking her aching head, and letting her talk out her griefs. I entered her room a girl, simple hearted and trustful; I came out of it at bedtime a puzzled, distrustful, disappointed woman. And it was my own mother who had wrought this change in me, for she had told me that my father cared more for another woman than for her or for me. She spoke of "love passages" between him and Mrs. Framingham. At first I was too sick at heart to ask any questions. Then my better self asserted its rights to learn what evidence she had against the man who had been a tender father to me, and I asked:

"How do you know these things? What proofs have you?"

"I am no fool," she retorted, "and I have kept my eyes open, and have watched, as any wife should do if she would keep her husband's love."

In the dark I smiled bitterly. Is this the way women keep love? I wondered.

"But, mother," I pleaded, "suspicions are not proof."

My mother laughed sarcastically. "It is my fault, I suppose, that you are so unsophisticated. It is because of my mistaken loyalty to your father that I have held my peace and kept you in ignorance. Now it is your right to know the truth."

"Why?" I queried again.

"So that you may appreciate just what kind of a man he is," she declared, with such absolute lack of logic that I asked no more. Then she went on to say that since I would not believe what she told me I might watch developments myself, if I could not take the word of my own mother. But she had never thought that her "own child would take sides against her."

As usual, weak fear gripped me at the thought of displeasing her. I told her that I did not mean to wound her, that I "only wanted to be just."

"I should think you might trust me in this matter," she complained. "After all I have borne for you, after all I have done for you and sacrificed for you from babyhood, my word ought to go for something!"

I felt conscience-smitten. Peace lay in accepting her statements, and under the stress of her reproaches and tears I found myself yielding weakly and assuring her that I was sorry that I had seemed lacking in sympathy, and that I would "do anything to make her happy—anything!"

Little by little I quieted her, but I did not leave her until after the clock had struck twelve and she had sunk into a deep sleep. Then I stole away to my own room and lay awake through the remainder of the night.

The next morning, after breakfast, to which my mother did not descend, my father told me that he wished to see me alone in the library. He said, as he closed the door behind us, that he did not wish to drag me into any discussions between himself and my mother. "The man who tells anybody, even his own daughter, of his quarrels with his wife is a bounder and cad," he stated. "Moreover, I love you too much to wish to make you unhappy by touching upon any question of which you have not already heard enough to make you uncomfortable. But, child, all I ask is that you will trust me until you see reason for distrust."

I could hold my peace no longer. "But, father, mother is so unhappy! Forgive me, but why do you do the things she hates to have you do?"

"Such as what?" he asked gently.

I stammered and flushed. "I hardly know what some of them are," I admitted confusedly. "But I do know that mother does not like you to go to see Mrs. Framingham."

"Why?"

The question staggered me. I did not know just why, and I spoke timidly. "Well, I think she feels that you belong to her, that you are married to her, and that you should give all your time to her."

"She would be bored to death if I did," he rejoined.

I shook my head sadly. I was puzzled and miserable, and went out of the room without further comment.

This condition of affairs at home decided me to accept an alluring invitation received the following day. A girl whom I had known at boarding school had married a wealthy man and had a handsome home in New York. We lived in a suburban town an hour from the metropolis. Edith Warren wrote asking me to spend several days with her, and although, when at school, she and I had had few tastes in common, I gladly embraced the opportunity of getting away from home and its problems.

As I have said before, my mother was fond of providing pretty clothes for me, and had always taken a certain pride in my appearance. So, while my wardrobe was not elaborate, it was dainty, and I had no need to be ashamed of my costumes in the midst of the more elegantly gowned company in which I found myself at the Warrens'. I recognized at once the fact that what my hostess called "the crowd" that frequented her home were what might be termed a rich Bohemian set—not the refined kind of persons whom I had met in the limited circle chosen for me by my parents. Perhaps because I was unhappy I did not object to the unconventional manners of these people. They made me laugh, they gave me a good time—that was all I cared about. I met one man who encouraged me to talk freely to him when we were alone together. Gradually he learned that I was not content at home, although I did not tell him why. I acknowledged to him that of late I had been longing to be independent, to earn my own living, to come and go freely, as did many women. He listened with sympathy, then asked me what I could do. I told him that all I was fitted for was to be some sort of a secretary. He suggested that he needed in his office a person who could write well. Perhaps if, later, I wanted this position I would let him know. I was half frightened at the offer, but promised to remember it. The salary he mentioned took away my breath, but I tried not to look astonished. I knew nothing of the remuneration received by secretaries without experience, so I expressed no surprise.

On the last night of my visit to New York we all went to the play. The piece was a rollicking musical comedy, and I enjoyed it thoroughly. But as we were leaving the theater, and I was laughing at some witty remark of my escort, the laugh suddenly died on my lips. In the crowd surging out of the doors in front of us I saw my father and with him, chatting gaily, was Mrs. Framingham. Even as I watched I saw father hail a passing cab and help Mrs. Framingham into it, then get in himself. I was near enough to hear him name the restaurant to which he wished to be driven; I heard him call out, "Hurry, for we have a train to make at twelve-thirty!"

My mother was excitedly glad to see me back, but she listened to my account of my visit with what I saw was but half-hearted interest. As I sat in my usual place by her couch —for she had another headache—I wondered if she suspected that my father had taken another woman to the theater and to supper, and had not reached home until the early morning hours, while she lay there suffering with nervousness and, perhaps, wondering where he was. I could not forgive my father this deception. Why did people marry, anyhow?

I had forgotten thus far in my musings when my mother's sharp tone startled me from my seeming calmness.

"I have the proof that you asked for the other night," she said suddenly. "I can show you now what your father is."

She drew from the pocket of her wrapper a letter addressed to my father. Pulling it from the envelope that held it, she read it to me so rapidly that she was half-way through it before I attempted to check her. Then my protest was in vain, for, with a sharp "Be quiet!" she continued. The letter was signed "Ida." I knew that was Mrs. Framingham's first name, but I did not know anyone except the members of her family called her that—least of all my father. It began "Dear Tom," and said that "the suggested plan" suited her perfectly, that she would be ready at the time he named, and added, "You are too good to, Yours gratefully, Ida."

"You see," exclaimed my mother triumphantly, "what kind of a man he is! Now will you defend him?"

"Did he show you that letter?" I asked, perplexed.

She looked at me with amazement. "Show it to me, child? He, a guilty man, show his wife a letter like that? Never!"

I rose to my feet and stood looking at her. "Then," I asked slowly "where did you get it?"

Her eyes did not fall before my questioning gaze. Her habit of self-justification kept her from any sensation of shame.

"The postman handed it to me several days ago. Norah was out, and I went into the kitchen and steamed the envelope over the teakettle, read the letter, then, while the mucilage was still damp, sealed it again, putting it under a book to press it tight shut. I took it out just before your father came home. I handed it to him, and he did not have the grace to blush. Afterward I looked in the pocket of the coat he wore that day and got it out to show to you."

I still stood looking at her. She held out her hand to me.

"You look sick, darling!" she exclaimed. "No wonder you do, confronted with such proof as that against the father you have loved!"

I wet my dry lips with my tongue before I could speak. My voice sounded harsh and lifeless. I did not take a step toward my mother.

"The proof against my father is not all that hurts me," I said. "To think that you, his wife and my mother, should steal his mail, open it, read it, give it to him in an innocent way, then steal it again to prove to me that he is as bad as you paint him—oh, I cannot stand it!"

With a groan, I buried my face in my hands. At this moment the door opened and my father entered. He stopped short at sight of me, and his eyes fell upon the letter lying on the floor between my mother and myself. Darting forward, he snatched it up.

"Where did this come from?" he asked quickly. Then, as no one answered, he turned sharply to his wife. "You stole this, did you?" he sneered.

"I took it to show your daughter just what you are," my mother said sullenly. "The time has come for her to choose between us."

My father glanced at the letter, then thrust it into his pocket. He laid his hand on my arm.

"Child," he said, "there is nothing evil in that letter. I asked a woman friend to go out with me. She accepted, and we went. That is all there is to it. I swear it before Heaven!" He caught my hands in his and drew them from my face.

"I saw you with her," I said dully.

"Where?" exclaimed my mother, starting to her feet. "Tell me where you saw him? Where did he take that woman?"

She sprang at me and shook me as she used to do when I was a little child four years old. Her face was transfigured with rage, her eyes blazed. My father laid his hand on her arm, but she jerked away from him.

"I will have the truth!" she shrilled. "You despise me because I read your father's letter, and yet you aid and abet him in all his evil! Oh, God! And this is the child that I loved!"

I tried to calm her. "Mother!" I expostulated. "Be reasonable! Listen to me! I knew nothing of where father was going, except that I saw him the other day on the street in New York."

I checked myself. Already she was making me lie. What had become of my sense of honor, of my clear ideas of right and wrong? I caught my father's eye and was silent. My mother turned to him.

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself!" she gasped. "But of course you aren't! Not satisfied with ruining my happiness, you hide behind this child's skirts! Now is the chance to tell me the truth, if you ever do tell it. How far has this thing gone?"

"What thing?" he asked, as if to gain time.

"This affair between you and—that woman!" she sneered. "What does that note mean?"

"That she and I are good friends," he said coldly, without any spark of excitement. "That she had a legal matter to attend to in New York, and that I offered to take her to the office of a lawyer who could fix it up for her."

"I wonder if that is true," my mother muttered, looking from my father to me.

"Believe it or not as you please," said he, turning away.

I stood silent until he reached the door. In the moment since he had finished speaking I had made up my mind.

"Father and mother," I said, "I think it is as well to tell you now that I have accepted a position as secretary in New York. I am twenty-one, you know, and old enough to be caring for myself. And I want to leave home."

My mother died five years ago. She never knew the truth of that first fearful year in New York, nor guessed that the man who engaged me as secretary was as bad as he was attractive. I acquired my knowledge of life and evil from personal experience when I was a woman grown. After my mother's death my father came to live with me in my tiny apartment, the rent of which I paid from my salary as social secretary to a wealthy society woman who had been kind to me. When those first hideous experiences were dead and buried, and were only a sickening memory, I told my father a part of the pitiful story. He could not understand how such dreadful things could happen to a girl who had been "so carefully brought up."

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A great exposition will be held at Dusseldorf in 1915 to show what Germany has accomplished in the last century in almost every field of human activity.

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HAPPENINGS
IN THE
CITIES

Eviction of Cockroaches Is This Man's Specialty

ST. PAUL, MINN.—The pronounced unpopularity of cockroaches in restaurant kitchens has given rise to a strange business, of which Charles Geraint, 9 West Delos street, is the chief exponent in St. Paul. Geraint guarantees complete immunity from cockroaches at a certain fixed rate for the month or the year.

Nothing worse could happen, restaurant-keepers say, than the finding by a customer of a cockroach in his apple pie.

Three hundred young cockroaches at a setting is nothing unusual and a box of breakfast food is one of the most select places for a nest.

When Mr. and Mrs. Cockroach smell the wonderful powder that Geraint uses they telephone for a moving van; pick up all their family, and as much breakfast food, flour and custard pie as they can carry and then leave for the South. Sometimes the mere sight of Mr. Geraint is enough to start a pilgrimage.

Geraint does not pretend to have any influence with mosquitoes, potato bugs, beetles or gnats. One day a customer who had taken out a guarantee contract lebeled "no cockroaches," summoned Geraint, pointed to a swarm of ants crawling over the pantry shelf in the kitchen of the big hotel and looked reproachfully at the cockroach slayer. The ants paid no attention whatever, but kept on sugarward. The hotel man demanded the instant dismissal of the ants or his money back.

"Nothing doing," the cockroach specialist said. "They ain't mine. I don't know of anything that will fix 'em."

For nineteen long years, Geraint has had the cockroaches on the run. He says that cockroaches are distributed about the city on vegetables, in breakfast food boxes, in groceries and in beer and egg cases.

Barber Wants to Know Just Where He Comes In

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Rudy Maurath runs a barber shop at the point of Washington street and Kentucky avenue. The other day Rudy called in a plumber to doctor some looseness. The plumber droned along for about three hours at 75 cents an hour. Toward the close of his stay he decided to rest and get shaved.

PLUMBING
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"Guess I'll get shaved," he said, at the same time climbing into Rudy's chair. "Red men meet tonight and I've got to look pretty."

Rudy gave him a good shave, bordered with a lot of hot towels, plenty of face lotion and talcum. It must have taken half an hour to get the plumber properly beautified.

The next day Rudy got the plumber's bill. It included the half-hour he had occupied in shaving the pipe doctor. Rudy was shocked, mazed, stupefied!

"Get this," he said to his barbers and the customers. "Get this! I shaved the plumber on his time and he charges 75 cents an hour for it. It took me half an hour to fix him up to go to lodge. I charged him 15 cents for the shave. Now he comes back at me wanting 37½ cents for the time he was in my chair. Say, tell me, where does a poor, honest, home-loving, good Christian barber come in when he's monkeying with a plumber?"

Steady Sausage Diet Wrecked Victim's Nerves

CHICAGO.—Linked sausage, long drawn out, served for breakfast, dinner, supper and between meals, drove Charles Jensen from his home at 3629 Harper avenue. It got on his nerves.

Liverwurst, German sausage, schnapps and bologna is poor diet for a steamfitter who earns $35 a week and wants steak once in a while. It's bad for the nerves.

Charles told Municipal Judge Torrison in the court of domestic relations the other day that he had run away from a sausage, his wife and six children.

"She gave me bologna for breakfast, liverwurst for dinner and German sausage for supper," he said. "Once in a while she changed the diet with frankfurters and schnapps. I want steak once in a while."

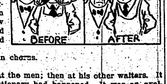
"It isn't sausage. It's another woman," declared Mrs. Jensen. "He ran away from me four months ago and went to another woman somewhere on the Pacific coast. He liked sausage all right until he got 'moony' over the other woman. Sausage may not be good for married men who love other women."

"Sausage or woman—it doesn't matter," said Judge Torrison. "It's just a plain case of nerves. You've looked at each other so long across plates of weinerwurst that you've got on each other's nerves. Cut out the sausage once in a while and you will get along all right. Better read a book on the control of the nerves."

Judge Torrison ordered Jensen to pay his wife $12 a week.

Joker Scares Whiskers From His 25 Employes

NEW YORK.—John T. Fay came home the other day. He keeps an oyster and chop house in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and up to the time of his return had about thirty waiters and kitchen helpers in his place. But when the proprietor entered and looked about he knew something terrible had struck the place.



"John!" he called. "Jake! Jim!" They were his oldest men. Some had been in his service for twenty years and naturally the proprietor wished to give them a cheery greeting on his home-coming. Three men stood before him. He didn't know them. He took several looks, turned to his books for a few moments and once again called the men.

"Here we are," they answered in chorus.

Mr. Fay took a good look.

"What th' "—. He looked hard at the men; then at his other waiters. It was apparent that something revolutionary had happened. It was an avalanche of whiskers. The men led Mr. Fay back to the kitchen. There, in conspicuous place, was a sign reading:

"No one will be allowed to wear a mustache here in the summer."

Mr. Fay took another look. Not one of his faithful old employes had a mustache. When he started away for a few days' vacation they had all kinds of adornments. The joker had scared all the employes and within the last few days the barbers had shaved clean just twenty-five of the employes in the restaurant.

CAUSE OF THE WAR?

Is the "dare-devil of Servia" responsible for the present great war?

Is Prince George, eldest son of King Peter of Servia, instigator of assassination, challenger of war gods, the evil power behind the Balkan states?

Statesmen of Austria and other European countries declare that the royal rake, who is less than thirty years of age, is Servia's evil genius. To the deposed crown prince, they say, Servia can trace the cause of the calamities that have befallen it in the last dozen years, and that there'll never be peace in the Balkans until Servia rids itself of "the worst boy in Europe."

The prince earned his title, "the worst boy in Europe," when he was a youngster still in knickerbockers. Cutting off cats' tails was one of his boyish diversions.

He murdered men by the score, but Servian princes are not bound by law and he was never punished for his crimes; he horsewhipped a prime minister, he paid court to women of doubtful reputation.

His lawless life has been the scandal of Europe, but even his worst enemies never believed the carnival of crime would be brought to a climax with so shocking a catastrophe as the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand. It's the charge that Prince George was an accomplice in this plot of assassination that brought Servia and Austria, and finally all Europe to war.

POLICY MUST BE CONSTRUCTIVE

That the salvation of Mexico will not come through the work of any of the so-called "patriots" who lead their tatterdemalion armies into battle is the opinion of Senor Emeterio de la Garza, one of Mexico's most distinguished lawyers, a member of the Mexican congress and son of a justice of the Mexican Supreme court, who was in New York city recently.

"Mexico's problem is economic and social, rather than political," he explained, "and, of course, can be solved. Land. Finance. They are the two magic words for Mexico.

"A constructive policy which not only will repair the ravages of war, but which will repair the still greater ravages that justly may be laid at the door of the sort of peace—the Diaz peace of the mailed hand, armed with a rifle—which preceded the present days of war must be put in operation before Mexico even can begin to see the light of hope.

"First in this policy must be something of the nature of a financial program, which will temporarily enable the country to transact its internal and foreign business after the anarchy which has come with the protracted war; but even such a policy, were it planned by the greatest genius that the world has ever known, would be certain to be ineffective unless it had as its foundation a reform of Mexico's land laws and the erection as a part of her future governmental plan of some system which not only will correct past evils, but which, by giving the peon—the Indian—population lands of their own, will take the men of Mexico from warfare and make farmers of them.

PRINCE IS TOO DOCILE

The prince of Wales has just completed two years as an undergraduate at Oxford university. Viewed impartially, the prince's career has been neither better nor worse than that of the average titled undergraduate. He has embarked on many of the "manly sports" of youth, and excelled in none. Perhaps the best comment on his good spirit and lack of "side" was the fact that he played consistently at association football with the Magdalen college second eleven.

For a time he was the despair of his equerry, Mr. Cadogan, who is an enthusiastic horsemaan, but as a concession to popular opinion, expressed and unexpressed, he has acquired some skill in the saddle, and with it some of the standing which falls only to hunting men at Oxford.

It is useless to make the prince out to be a rollicking, dashing specimen of a full-blooded young Englishman. Just as King George is not half so popular as was his sporting old father, the late King Edward, so is the prince of Wales even less calculated to appeal to the public imagination than his father.

He is far too docile—almost domesticated.

MOUNTS A SHAKY THRONE

Sultan Ahmed Mirza, the sixteen-year-old shah of Persia, on attaining his official majority the other day, took the constitutional oath of office in the palace of the national council at Teheran. The ceremony took place in the presence of the members of the national council, the royal princes, high state officials, foreign diplomatic representatives and their wives.

The little shah, accompanied by the regent, Abdul Kassim Khan Nesser El Mulk, drove to the palace of the national council in a glass coach drawn by eight white horses. Large bodies of police and troops were stationed in strategic positions along the route.

The Persia of today is only a shadow of the once powerful empire of ancient times. Ahmed Mirza, who succeeds his father on the throne, is a mere puppet in the hands of England and Russia, without any real power. Russia practically owns the northern half of the country, while England took the southern half, when the former shah was driven from the throne and kept a prisoner in Russia.

NATIONAL CAPITAL
AFFAIRS

Croquet Revival Has Set In in the Capital City

WASHINGTON.—Croquet is a game that may "come back." Under the sponsorship of Senator Cummins of Iowa, Mrs. Champ Clark and other men and women of distinction in public life a croquet revival has set in in Washington. Croquet is a game so old that its origin is obscure. Like most of the games that men play, it was probably a derivative or revision of an older game—which was also the derivative of an older game, etc.—and which has itself undergone considerable alteration during its present general form. No doubt in the centuries to come it will undergo such changes of form and name that remote posterity may have to turn to antiquarian research to trace it to the game which is played today. There is a kinship between all games that are played with balls and sticks or balls and clubs, and their blood-lines run together at a time so deep in the depths of the past that no chronicles, intelligible to us, survive. There is a strong relationship between polo, croquet, billiards, bowles, cricket, hockey, tennis and baseball, and between these and other games which remain to us only as mere names if we could but securely and certainly trace that relationship.

Croquet in nearly its present form seems to have been introduced into England from Ireland in 1856, and it seems to have been introduced into Ireland from southern France in 1852. In that year it was played on the lawn of Lord Lonsdale, and the story runs that it was played there and then under the auspices of the eldest daughter of Sir Edmund Macnaghten, who had learned it during a residence in France.

Vice-President Marshall Hobnobs With Squirrels

THE fact that the Vice-President and Mrs. Marshall live in a hotel precludes any possibility of their introducing a dog or a kitten into the even tenor of their family life, although the vice-president takes the keenest personal interest in the dogs of his friends.

"I have to hobnob with the squirrels," he said, "and those over here in the park are highly indignant if I am slow about finding the peanuts or the popcorn which I always take to them."

The vice-president is a familiar figure in Lafayette square, where he is seen going in and out among the trees of the park, coaxing the squirrels to come down for a peanut, or sitting side by side with two or three upon a bench, making them beg for their supper, which they know is in his pockets.

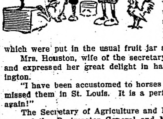
The secretary of state brought his favorite mount from Nebraska, and Rex is a member of the official household in Washington. Secretary Bryan has been in the saddle since he was a boy, and finds no diversion equal to that of a canter through Rock Creek park. When some one asked him if he had other animals that might rival Rex in his affections, he declared that there was no other animal with the same claim upon a man's affections as the horse.

Yet it is not unusual to hear "Bryan's lions" talked about.

The "Bryan lions" are made of stone and were brought from Japan. They are on either side of the entrance to Calumet place, and one lion has his mouth wide open, while the other's is tightly closed.

Some Pets Admired by Cabinet Members' Families

THE Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo have a handsome collie, and little Miss Sallie McAdoo has a small dog named Fifi which is the delight of her life and the avowed nuisance of the family.



The son of the Secretary and Mrs. Lane is the proud possessor of a splendid English bull named Jack, and the younger sons of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels have had all the animals and various kinds of pets that a family of boys accumulate, the most conspicuous of which were some chickens; most satisfactory was a nice, common snake, which served its day and generation and was finally skinned, and the ones longest remembered were some tadpoles, which were put in the usual fruit jar and neglected.

Mrs. Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, is devoted to horses, and expressed her great delight in having them when she came to Washington.

"I have been accustomed to horses all of my life," she said, "and greatly missed them in St. Louis. It is a perfect joy to drive around behind them again!"

The Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Houston were friends and neighbors of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson when they all lived in Austin, Texas, and their devotion to horses is the same.

The Misses Burleson are both accomplished horsewomen.

Owls Visit Senate Chamber and White House

THERE was a visitor in the gallery of the senate not many days ago, who watched the proceedings from the reserved section, and yet who presented no card of admission. No one saw him enter, and no one was more astonished than the vigilant doorkeeper when he discovered his presence. Inasmuch as it would have created a great commotion to get him out, and because he was a perfectly quiet, well-behaved guest, and apparently deeply interested in the business before the senate, he was allowed to stay until adjournment.

If an owl ever before visited either of the legislative bodies of the United States, it is not recorded in history, so that the one who sat in the senate gallery the other day, blinking confidentially and wisely at the vice-president, established a precedent which other wise old owls may follow.

"And he didn't hoot at us once!" exclaimed one of the members of that distinguished body in mock surprise.

It is quite time for for the ornithologist to discover the fine, psychological reason that attracts owls to politics. No sooner had the excitement of the owl's presence in the senate subsided than another owl was detected in the act of breaking into the White House.

He was on the sill of one of the west windows of the private dining room, evidently puzzled to find it impossible to strut through the screen, although he tried it again and again after some one insisted on driving him away.

HALF DOZEN BATTLES ARE BEING SIMULTANEOUSLY FOUGHT IN BELGIUM

EUROPE'S DESTINY NOW TREMBLING IN THE BALANCE

AT LEAST 2,000,000 MEN LINKED IN DEATH GRAPPLE IN BELGIUM AT THE PRESENT TIME.

FIGHTING LINE EXTENDS FROM MONS TO LUXEMBURG

Hundred Miles of Battle Front Makes Great Struggle far Surpass Any Recorded in History—Million Germans Face to Face With Great Army of Allies.

London, Aug. 25.—Along 100 miles of fighting line at least 2,000,000 men are linked in a death grapple in the first pitched battle of the war.

The struggle is being waged from Mans on the southern edge of Belgium to the Luxemburg frontier.

The British expeditionary force has at last emerged into the open and is fighting at the side of the French. One million Germans of the kaiser's army are face to face with the allied troops and with cavalry charge and cannonade and hand to hand encounter of the infantry, the destiny of Europe is trembling in the balance.

No Details Emerge.

No details of how the issue of the strife goes are permitted to emerge from behind the curtain that envelopes the scene. It will be days and may be weeks before a decisive result has been attained and the world is permitted to know.

Half a dozen battles are simultaneously being fought, any one of which dwarfs Gettysburg or Waterloo by comparison.

At Mons, at Givet, along both banks of the river Meuse, down at Neuf Chateau and along toward Arlon the embattled powers are struggling with varying successes.

Bloody Battle at Luttre.

At Luttre, in Hainsult province where Mons is also located, a bloody battle is in progress. One would say it was the left wing of the allies army that is here engaged, since Luttre is but 10 miles from Mons to the northeast and but five miles distance from Charleroi.

Again between Charleroi and Namur another great struggle is going forward with the French on the offensive, it is declared, and meeting with success.

Bombardment at Namur.

All the while a tremendous bombardment of the Namur fort is under way, the roar of the siege guns shaking the earth beneath the feet of the millions battling for supremacy.

From Namur to Charleroi is another 15 miles. Along this line the contest rages to halt the German advance toward Dinant, but six miles from the French frontier.

Apparently the Germans, having diverted their original plans for the sally north into Brussels, have now suddenly returned to the original plan of campaign and are pouring southward in two main columns converging on Mons, where a union will be made with the German forces which have advanced through Luxemburg.

The German lines are said to extend from Tamise near Antwerp southwest through Puere and Zele, and thence southeast to Gosselies and Charleroi.

Trap Was Laid.

If the adove deduction is correct, it was at Charleroi later in the day that the junction was made with the troops which advanced through Luxemburg, thus completing the battle line from Mons to the Luxemburg frontier, which is now raging.

It will remain for the developments of the next few days to determine whether the trap which the allies claim to have laid for the Germans has been effective.

Paris Official Announcement.

Paris, Aug. 24.—The following official announcement was issued last night:

"A great battle is now in progress along a vast line extending from Mons to the frontier of Luxemburg. Our troops in conjunction with the British have assumed everywhere the offensive. We are faced by almost the whole German army, both active and reserve.

"The ground, especially on our right, is thickly wooded and difficult. The battle is likely to last several days.

Forts at Liege Intact.

"The forts at Liege still hold. Fort Chandefontaine has been the scene of an act of heroism which affirms once more the brilliant valor of the Belgian army."

London, Aug. 24.—A News agency dispatch from Rome says it has been officially announced at Nish that in a battle at Shabatza the Austrian force alone was estimated at 300,000. The Servians were victorious everywhere. They turned the Austrian left wing and the losses of the latter were fully 20,000, whole regiments being wiped out and thousands taken prisoners.

ONE OF GERMANY'S COMMANDERS

Count von Haessler, field marshal of the German army.

AGED AUSTRIAN RULER REPORTED TO BE DYING

Condition of Francis Joseph Such as to Cause Great Alarm in Kingdom.

London, Aug. 25.—A Rome dispatch to the Exchange Telegram company, reports that Emperor Francis Joseph is in a grave condition and may die at any moment.

Paris Gets Report.

Paris.—A dispatch received here from Rome quotes the Messagero of that city to the effect that Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is dying.

A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Rome says the correspondent has learned from an authoritative source that the Prince of Wied has not left Durazzo, Albania, but that two of his sons have departed.

Japan to Confine Activity.

Washington, Aug. 25.—Viscount Chinda, the Japanese ambassador here, has formally notified the United States that Japan had declared war on Germany. The American government was immediately asked to care for Japan's interest in Germany. Assurances recently given by the British government to the United States that Japan's activity would be confined to the China seas and Eastern Asia were repeated by Viscount Chinda. The position of the United States has met with the approval of Japan.

Details of Ship's Sinking.

London, Aug. 24.—Official news from Paris gives further details of the encounter in the Adriatic about a week ago, which resulted in the loss of the Austrian battleship Zrinyi, a vessel of over 14,000 tons, and a crew of 357 men. The Zrinyi was truck by a shell from a French warship. This projectile exploded in the magazine and damaged the warship so badly that it foundered in a few minutes.

EUROPEAN WAR SITUATION.

The French and British troops are facing the greater part of the German army along a battle line which extends from Mons to the Luxemburg frontier. The allied armies, which have been concentrating at strategic points for the past two weeks, are believed to be strongly entrenched, with powerful forts to lend them support in holding back the invaders.

Reports are current that Emperor Francis Joseph is dying. These reports have been denied, but they are being reiterated.

Japan formelly declares war on Germany when no reply is received to her ultimatum at expiration of the time limit. The Tokio government, following an imperial rescript, orders the opening of hostilities at once on land and sea.

The kaiser orders the governor of Kiao-Chow to defend the German possession to the utmost. The governor declares that preparations are complete for the reception of the invaders.

Ostend is again frightened about the entry into the city of the Germans.

Refugees in Ostend from Brussels say it took seven hours for the German troops to pass through Brussels. They estimate there were 35,000. The Germans are moving toward France. Antwerp is, for the present at least, being neglected.

The Germans are leaving the administration of Brussels to the civil authorities.

An open rupture in diplomatic relations between Italy and Austria is hourly expected. Paris and Malta reports even predict that Italy will declare war on Austria within a few days. Italy has ordered her troops mobilized by Aug. 27.

It is said Greece is sending troops to the assistance of Servia.

While the Liege forts are said to be holding, a telegram from the French government tells of the blowing up of Fort Chaudefontaine by the Belgian commander, after it had been razed by the German guns.

The Servians are apparently driving out the Austrians.

Japan will confine activities to China seas and eastern Asia only.

Return of Kiao-Chow to China declared intention of the Japanese government.

Germans claimed to have checked Russian advance against the eastern frontier of the Fatherland.

Further accounts of the reported Servian victory over the Austrians say that in the fighting along the Drina river the Austrian casualties were between 20,000 and 25,000, while 10,000 prisoners were taken. The fighting lasted three days. The Servian artillery did effective work against the enemy. Nish declares officially that a part of the Servian army has invaded Bosnia and that another battle is expected soon.

Half a million Russians reported 20 miles within Germany. Teutons declared retreating before the advancing Cossacks.

A war tax of $40,000,000 is said to have been levied on the city of Brussels by the German commander.

German Vessel Clears U. S.

Philadelphia, Aug. 24.—Loaded to the limit with coal and food supplies, the North German Lloyd steamship Brandenburg is steaming away bound for Bergen, Norway, according to its clearance papers. The captain says the journey will require about two months. Despite the protests of the British ambassador in Washington, who declared that the Brandenburg is an auxiliary cruiser of the German navy, local customs authorities granted the clearance papers.

Americans Abroad Get Money.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Arrangements have been virtually completed by the national board of relief to transfer to Americans in England the total of all funds deposited to their credit at the state and treasury departments. Negotiations by cable led to an announcement that the Bank of England will make payments in gold to Americans with proper credentials and that these payments will be drawn against deposits made with its branch in Canada.

Supply and Demand Blamed.

New York, Aug. 22.—Local representatives of Chicago beef packers, who testified before Chief Magistrate McAdoo in District Attorney Whitman's John Doe inquiry into the higher cost of food since the war in Europe, placed the blame for advance in meat prices on conditions of supply and demand. They say there was a shortage of beef on the hoof and that competition was keener than at any previous time.

JAPAN DECLARES WAR; HOSTILITIES BEGIN AT ONCE

OPERATIONS BOTH ON LAND AND SEA ORDERED BY MIKADO FOLLOWING DIPLOMATIC BREAK.

KAISER ORDERS DEFENSE OF FAR EAST HOLDINGS

Austrian Warship Hastily Leaves Kiao-Chow, Indicating That Country Will Not Participate in New Entanglement—Tokio Citizens Fired by War Spirit.

Tokio, Aug. 25.—The emperor of Japan has declared war upon Germany. This action was taken at the expiration of the time limit of Japan's ultimatum to Germany demanding the surrender of Kiao-Chow.

Operations Have Begun.

The Japanese government has ordered the beginning of operations on land and sea.

The imperial rescript declaring war was issued Sunday evening. It officially inaugurates hostilities in the Far East as a result of Germany's failure to the Japanese ultimatum.

People Are Thrilled.

The proclamation of the emperor sent a thrill through the country. Japan's entrance upon the fulfillment of her obligations to her ally, Great Britain, responds to the popular will from one end of the land to the other. Cheering crowds assembled before the buildings occupied by the department of foreign affairs and the administration of the navy. There were lantern processions through the streets Sunday night. The popular manifestations, however, do not approach the enthusiasm which preceded the war with Russia.

Count Von Reed, the German ambassador, has been handed his passports.

George W. Guthrie, the American ambassador, will represent Germany.

Diet Is Convoked.

The diet has been convoked in special session for Sept. 3.

The Austrian cruiser Kaiserin Elizabeth, which latterly was at Tsing-Tau, the seaport of Kiao-Chow, is reported to have sailed.

She perhaps will go to a neutral port and disarm. It is believed this action will keep Austria out of the war in the Orient, although unforeseen circumstances may force Japan to change this policy. No action yet has been taken relative to Austria, and the foreign office has explained that Japan will remain friendly unless Austria adopts an attitude which it regards as offensive.

Wilson's Course Pleases Japs.

It is reported here that Germany has been trying to transfer the German railroad in Shantung, China, to America. Tokio believes, however, that the United States, pursuing the policy of neutrality outlined by President Wilson, will not accept. President Wilson's announcement of neutrality has greatly pleased the Japanese.

The newspapers express surprise at the extent of American suspicion regarding Japan's motives in issuing the ultimatum, but leading writers express a firm confidence that a better understanding will be had with the people of America.

Premier Okuma states that documentary evidence will show that England not only requested Japan's assistance, but approved of her entire program.

China Is Satisfied.

A dispatch from Pekin says the German minister and Chinese foreign office were about to sign an agreement regarding Tsing-Tau, when Japan's decision was announced, whereupon the Chinese foreign office decided not to proceed.

Other dispatches say President Yuan Shi Kai is satisfied with Japan's attitude and pledges.

Speaking at Karuizawa Kyu, Sauro Shimada, a member of the opposition in parliament, said he believed Japan had no desire to keep Kiao-Chow. He asserted that it was Japan's policy to prevent a stir up in China.

"The retaining of Kiao-Chow," he said, "would mean the danger of a revolution in China and incurring the ill-will of America. Japan is appreciative of Germany's contribution to Japanese civilization, but is resentful because the kaiser first raised the cry of 'Yellow peril' and Germany directed a combination to oust Japan from Port Arthur in 1895."

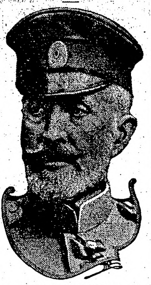
The German emperor sent a message to the governor on Aug. 19, ordering him to defend Tsing-Tau to the utmost.

Kaiser Orders Defense.

Tsing-Tau, China.—German preparation on the defense of Tsing-Tau and the territory of Kiao-Chow is complete. News of German victories in Europe has been circulated and has increased the confidence of the defending forces. The governor of Kiao-Chow, Meyer Waldeck, has issued a proclamation, saying:

"If the enemy wishes Tsing-Tau he must come and take it. He will find us at our post. We look confidently into the future and are well prepared to receive the enemy."

GRAND DUKE NICOLAS



Commander-in-chief of the Russian army in the field

WELCOME FOR GEN. CARRANZA

ENTERS MEXICO CITY AT HEAD OF HIS TROOPS.

Not Slightest Disorder Marks Event—Villa Remains in Northern Mexico With 40,000 Men.

Mexico City, Aug. 22.—General Venustiano Carranza, the supreme chief of the Mexican revolution, and now provisional president of the republic, has just entered the capital. He was given an enthusiastic reception by the crowds on the streets.

It is estimated that more than 150,000 persons crowded the line of march of the new president and his followers, which extended from the village of Atzcapotzalco to the national palace, a distance of six miles.

There was not the slightest disorder as General Carranza and his staff passed through the cheering crowds which showered them with flowers and confetti and from which came cries of "Long live Carranza; long live the Constitutional government."

General Carranza was mounted on a superb horse, and accompanied by his staff, and the generals of the northwest, the central and northeast divisions of the constitutionalist army, left Atzcopotzalco, escorted by a squadron of cavalry and the Fourth Sonora battalion of infantry, which acted as the guard of honor. On reaching the city limits the column was met by the mayor and the city council of the capital, who delivered to General Carranza the keys of the city.

After this ceremony the cavalcade proceeded to the historic Chapultepec castle, where two batteries of artillery fired a salute in honor of the new chief executive.

When the procession reached the national theater it halted that the chief executive might receive at the hands of the workmen the flag President Madero dropped at that very spot on the fateful ninth of February, 1913, the date of the Huerta-Diaz uprising.

The president promised a new era of real Constitutional government.

40,000 Men Under Villa.

Washington.—Official reports to the Washington government estimate the number of troops in command of General Villa in northern Mexico at no less than 40,000 men. This is a much larger number than had been supposed and is the result of several weeks of recruiting during the lull which followed Huerta's abdication.

Germans Sink British Ship.

New York, Aug. 24.—News was received in shipping circles that the crew of the British steamer, Hyades, had been landed at Rio Janeiro and had reported that the Hyades was sunk by the German cruiser, Dresden, after the warship's sailors had taken out all the coal aboard. The Hyades, 3,350 tons, placed between British and South American ports. Dispatches from Rio Janeiro also reported the capture of the German steamer Santa Katharina, en route from New York to Brazil, by the British cruiser Glasgow.

Rigid Japanese Censorship.

San Francisco, Aug. 24.—Evidence that Japan is imposing a rigid censorship on dispatches leaving the empire is contained in Honolulu newspapers reaching here.

British Loan Belgium $50,000,000.

London, Aug. 24.—Great Britain has decided to make a loan to Belgium of $50,000,000. The money will be raised by treasury bills, for which tenders have been called.

Says Philippines Are Safe.

London, Aug. 22.—Oscar Strauss, veteran American diplomat and member of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague, discussing the situation in the far east, said: "Some Americans seem to be unduly excited about Japan's action concerning Kiao-Chow. I do not think the United States has anything to be apprehensive about. Japan has no designs on the Philippines and would not have them. They are not suited to her use. The climate is too hot for the Japanese."

ITALY MAY JOIN ALLIES; ARMY IS BEING MOBILIZED

OPEN BREAK WITH AUSTRIA IS NEAR—GREECE TROOPS GO TO AID OF SERVIANS, IS REPORT.

AUSTRIA QUITS SERVIAN CAMPAIGN TO AID GERMANY

Declared Cossacks Are Invading Kaiser's Domain to Such Extent That Further Defense Is Necessary Russian Victories Are Claimed.

Rome, Aug. 25.—Open rupture of the relations between Italy and Austria is hourly expected. Mobilization of Italy's army probably will be completed on Aug. 27.

Both Sides Active.

Austrian pressure to force Italy to support actively the two belligerent nations of the Triple Alliance is being redoubled and France in an effort to counteract Austria's solicitations have sent respectively Theophile Delcasse and Count Witte, their most distinguished diplomats, to Rome.

Dispatches received here report that a naval engagement has been fought in the Adriatic and that several Austrian warships have been lost.

Greek troops are reported to have entered Servia to fight the Austrians.

Influential Italians living at Malta are said to declare they have good reason to believe that Italian intervention in the war in favor of Great Britain, France and Russia is only a question of days.

Austria Hastens to Aid.

London.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Udine, Italy, says that at Vienna it is announced that the Austrian operations against Servia on the river Drina have been abandoned. The Austrians are uniting their effective forces with those of Germany in order to oppose Russia in the east.

Great Russian Victory.

St. Petersburg.—Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, issued the following statement:

"Battles in East Prussia on Aug. 17, 18, 19 and 20 were fought with the utmost desperation. The spirit of the troops is excellent. Our battle front extends for a distance of over 40 versts (about 26 miles).

Germans Routed, He Says.

"The Russian troops occupied Goldapp and Ayres. The retreat on Aug. 20th of the German army corps near Lyck resembled a rout. The money confiscated in the treasury amounts to 50,000 marks ($10,000). The enemy's troops are evacuating the frontier in the vicinity of Willenberg. The German population is abandoning the villages and fleeing northward.

"On the Austrian frontier up to Aug. 20 no serious condition occurred. The Russians forced an Austrian battalion to evacuate Burgade and Ravarusse.

"On Aug. 20 the Germans near Gumbinnen engaged three army corps and tried to envelop the Russian right wing where the fighting was intensely fierce. The Russians took the offensive in the center and captured many guns. The enemy demanded an armistice in order to bury their dead, but this demand was refused. On Aug. 21 victory crowned the efforts of the Russian army. The Germans, having suffered enormous losses, are falling back, pursued by the Russians.

Report Is Confirmed.

London.—A Times dispatch from St. Petersburg, confirming the report that the Russians have completely enveloped the remnants of the Germans, leaving the lake region and the line of the German retreat toward the river Angerapp, in East Prussia, and the Maruz lakes in Russian hands, says that the Russians are even now sweeping the environs of Insterburg and have occupied Darkehmen, and thus the line between Thorn and Dansic is now within the sphere of Russian operations.

Ostend Again Frightened.

London, Aug. 24.—Ostend is again frightened about the entry into the city of the Germans, reports being current there that they are determined to capture all three wireless stations on the Belgian coast and cut off communication with England. John MacKenzie, an Englishman, who had been in Belgium for six weeks, came from Ostend to London and said of the situation there: "When I left Ostend at 11 o'clock this morning the populace was much frightened. The British consul had departed and tourists had been warned to leave."

To Indict Price Boosters.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Attorney General J. C. McReynolds expects several indictments to be returned within the next few days as the result of the investigation ordered by President Woodrow Wilson of the increase in food prices since the outbreak of the war in Europe. Mr. McReynolds has been in frequent communication with the White House since the investigation was started and expects to make his formal report soon. The president has directed that prosecutions be pressed

POPE PIUS X DIES OF PNEUMONIA; ILL FOUR DAYS

Rallied After Relapse and Crisis Was Thought Passed.

WAS UNCONSCIOUS AT END

Relatives and Officers of Church at Bedside—Last Sacrament Administered When End Was Thought Near.

Rome, Aug. 20.—Pope Pius X died at 1:20 o'clock this morning.

Already suffering from bronchitis and a weak heart, the worry occasioned by the war involving all Europe brought on bronchial pneumonia, and the aged pontiff is a war victim as truly as if he had been struck down on the field of battle. He was ill four days.

His holiness had lain unconscious most of the afternoon, but rallied in the evening, became conscious for a time, and gave the physicians hope that he might recover. But his strength was gone, he soon relapsed into coma and gradually grew weaker until the end. He died while sleeping peacefully.

Death Followed Relapse.

In the afternoon he suffered a relapse, and he received the last sacrament. His sisters lighted the candles before the miraculous images of St. Joseph and remained prostrate, praying for his recovery.

The ringing of the church bells notified the people of the exposition of the holy sacrament and called them to prayer.

Cardinal Merry del Val, who was called in, left after a few minutes and issued a summons for the cardinals who had left the city for their vacations.

Before the fatal turn for the worse the pope addressed the whole world on the subject of the war. When he was told that the roar of cannon in the Adriatic could be heard in Venice he exclaimed:

"The bones of the doges must thrill in their sepulchers at the familiar sound of battle, recalling the heroic days of old!"

Death Comparatively Sudden.

Death came to the aged pontiff after a battle of a few days, with the leading men of science on one side and the grim reaper on the other.

The streets of Rome, usually gay and filled with clamoring throngs, are quiet. The noise of the market places is hushed. Everywhere eyes are turned respectfully toward the golden dome of St. Peter's, which appeared to have lost its glitter in the dark pall of grief that hangs over the eternal city.

Hundreds of visitors crowded the wide streets leading to the massive gates of the Vatican, where the papal guard stood on silent watch. With bared heads and eyes glistening with tears, the throng gazed at the place where lay the "peasant pope," as he was affectionately called by his Italian countrymen.

Pius X. Was Born June 2, 1835.

Pope Pius X. was a native of the little village of Riese, in the Venitian province of Trevisco, which in 1303, gave to the church a pontiff in Niccola Boccasini, who assumed the triple crown under the name of Benedict XI.

Born June 2, 1835, to a poor and humble family of the name of Sarto, Pius X. was christened Giuseppe (Joseph) and known throughout life by the dialect equivalent of Giuseppe, "Beppo."

The early life of Pope Pius was filled with activity. The district of Treviso is one of poverty, only those who have seen it realizing the struggle for existence that ever prevails.

From an early age Giuseppe, bred to sturdy outdoor life, displayed a bent for the priesthood. The educational resources of his birthplace were soon exhausted, and the lad's studious learnings demanded a wider field for their development. He was sent to a college at Castel, France, and from there was transferred to the Central Seminary at Padua, the world-renowned seat of Italian learning.

On September 18, 1858, the young seminarist received his priest's orders in the Cathedral of Castel-France. That year was a memorable one for Italy. The question of Italian liberation had been forced to the front by the attempt of Orsini to assassinate Napoleon III.

The diplomats of nations assembled, but the youngest priest was not concerned in the movement. He turned his back on the world and took up his duties as curate in the village of Tombelo. He soon was loved by his parishoners, to whom he endeared himself by his unselfishness, his self-sacrifice, and his tireless labor.

Became Parish Priest in 1867.

He was promoted as parish priest of Salzano in 1867, only a year after the cession of Venezia (Venice) to Italy, so that the future pope lived, for the first thrity-two years of his life, under Austrian regime in his native province.

The able discharge of his office recommended the pastor of Salzano to the notice of Monsignor Zinelli, at that time the bishop of the diocese, who nominated him to a canonry in the Cathedral of Treviso. This promotion was supplemented by bestowal of the deanery on Father Sarto and his appointment as Episcopal chancellor. To him also was confided the delicate and important charge of spiritual director of the Seminary of Treviso, in which college he was likewise given a professor's chair and an examinership.

Nor did his activities end here, for he was chosen as a judge in the Capitular Ecclesiastical court, and finally was appointed vicar-general of the docese.

After such an apprenticeship it was not surprising that when the important see of Mantuo became vacant, in 1884, Leo XIII chose Giuseppe Sarto to fill the place. It was no easy task to which he had been called, for his predecessor had allowed discipline to slack. His persuasive powers and administrative gifts were tested to the utmost, but he was fully equal to the ungrateful task.

Severe in personal taste, Signor Sarto showed himself zealous in maintaining the gorgeous ritual traditions of his church, and in 1886 the nine hundredth solemn centenary of St. Anselm was celebrated under his auspices, while in 1891 he presided at a like function in commemoration of St. Louis Gonzaga.

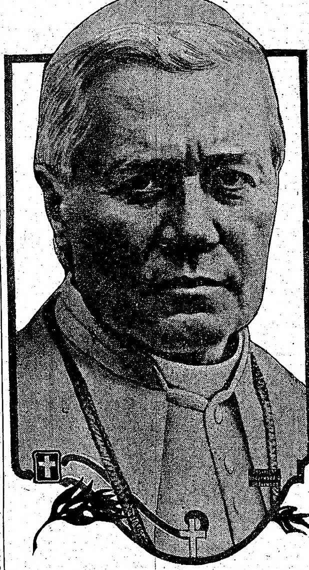
Two years later Pope Leo recognized Bishop Sarto's merits by raising him to the Sacred College, with the title of San Bernardo alle Temme, at a consistory held June 15, 1893.

At the same time he was chosen out of all the Venetian prelates to fill the patriarchate of Venice.

Won Support of the Radicals.

In his nine years' residence in the "seagirt" city the pope of the gondoliers was beloved and a familiar figure.

POPE PIUS X



His firm, dignified, yet genial rule, quickly made him a force to be reckoned with.

Elected as Compromise Candidate.

Pius X. was, as befitted a democratic pope, different in many respects from his illustrious predecessor. Like the fisherman whose place he held, he found his recreation fishing in the Vatican ponds rather than in writing Latin verses. To his saintliness of character and moral worth, independently of all lesser and worldly consideration, memory doubtless will pay homage.

When balloting began to choose a successor to Pope Leo XIII., the name of Giuseppe Sarto was hardly considered at first. As balloting continued, however, the roll of votes in his favor increased. He was then regarded as a compromise candidate, and, finally, on the sixtieth ballot he was elected August 4, 1903, and five days later he was crowned in St. Peter's cathedral, Rome, with all the magnificance and brilliance of ceremonies that distinguishes the coronation of each successor to the apostolic throne.

From the post of spiritual head of gondoliers and peasants, a work that he loved, to the throne in the Vatican was the career of Giuseppe Sarto, Pope Pius X.

And he never had been ambitious to be the head of the Catholic church and the successor of St. Peter. He loved the simple life among his friends.

There was a great difference of opinion as to the qualifications of Pope Pius X. for his office. His election, a compromise, was particularly pleasing to Austria, Germany and France, and in these countries, with the exception of France in recent years, he was highly commended for wisdom and strength.

Brought Church and State Together.

As to Italy, he increased the cordial understanding between church and state, which was not thought wise by Italian churchmen. However, his action resulted in an uplifting of the church in Italy.

The dioceses had been in a most deplorable condition because of the long conflict between church and state.

There was evidence of miserable conditions existing in the Italian emigrants. They have little or no instruction in their religion and paid no attention to it in this country, on the supposition that the Catholic religion did not exist here.

The pope pursued this matter to the proper outcome. He filled up vacant sees, stirred up comfortable bishops, and ordered the teaching of catechism all over the world. He aimed chiefly at Italy. In a word, he deserted diplomacy for the instruction and organization of the people. He gave up governments to look after the lost sheep of the household.

Disappointed diplomats then wailed about his timidity. But the wailing had no effect on the noble-hearted, simple man who was the head of the church.

When the trouble between the church and state broke out in France and the concordat was dropped, the world looked to the pope, speculating what course he would take. What he did seemed to be the only right thing according to the American idea. He ignored the nation.

Before Pope Pius had been on the throne three years he evidenced that young men who dreamed of the career of a courtier in Rome were going to be disappointed. The pope wanted bishops for the different sees, and the way for young diplomats to promotion, it was soon apparent, was through the tiresome but wholesome office of governing bishop.

One great reform Pope Pius accomplished, and it promises to be ever remembered in history. He proved that diplomacy in church matters is a thing of little importance compared with the direct teaching and preaching of the gospel to the poor.

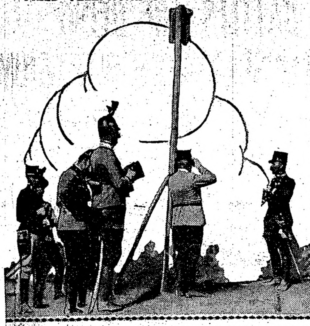
Opposed to Woman's Suffrage.

An instance of his well-known uncompromising attitude against advanced tendencies was afforded in his opposition to woman suffrage as voiced by the pope upon the occasion of his reception of a delegation of Italian Catholic ladies.

"Woman can never be man's equal," he told his fair visitors, "and cannot, therefore, enjoy equal rights. Few women would ever desire to legislate, and those who did would be classed as eccentrics. Scripture, and especially the three Epistles of St. Paul, emphasize woman's dependence on man."

By virtue of one of his documents, known as the "Sapienti Consilio," the congregations composing the Roman Curia of the Catholic church have been reformed and the American hierarchy has been accorded a recognized voice in the government of the church

FIELD TELEPHONE OF AUSTRIAN ARMY



Who's Who In the Great European War

International News Service.

RULERS.

The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. The most tragic figure in modern history, whose sixty-six years on the throne have been one long succession of family and national tragedies. The assassination of his heir-presumptive, the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, at Sarajevo on June 28, last, was the immediate cause of the present war.

King Peter of Servia, whose kingdom, owing to his ill-health, is now governed by the crown prince. Ascended the throne after the assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga in 1903.

The Czar, emperor of all the Russias, cousin of King George, and nephew of Queen Alexandra.

The Kaiser, king of Prussia and German emperor. Cousin of King George.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, son-in-law of the king of Montenegro, who is ally of Servia and possible opponent of Austria, Italy's ally.

King George of England, related by blood or marriage to nearly every royal house in Europe.

Prince Alexander of Servia, the regent, who leads one of the Servian armies in person.

DIPLOMATS.

Count Berchtold, the Austrian foreign minister, who has been in charge of the Vienna foreign office since 1911, was ambassador at St. Petersburg for five years before that and is a personal friend of the Russian foreign minister.

Count Sturgkh, the Austrian premier, to whom the emperor sent his manifesto to his people. A member of an old German aristocratic family, who was in the confidence of the late Archduke Francis Ferdinand. Has held office since 1911.

Count Tisza, prime minister of Hungary and son of the man who ruled the country with a rod of iron for 15 years. A man of striking individuality.

M. Pasitch, the Servian premier and foreign secretary. Is sixty-five years old, and has been in control of Servia's foreign policy for the past ten years.

M. Serge Sazonoff has been Russian foreign minister since 1910 and has been called the "Pillar of the Triple Entente." Was formerly in the Russian embassy in London.

Herr Gottlieb von Jagow has been German minister for foreign affairs since 1913. Spent many years in the German embassy in Rome.

Count Szapary is the Austrian ambassador in St. Petersburg.

M. N. Schebeko is the Russian ambassador in Vienna.

The Marquis di San Giuliano, Italian minister for foreign affairs, was formerly Italian ambassador in London.

M. Rene Viviani, prime minister of France and also foreign minister. A radical Socialist, but a firm supporter of the triple entente.

Sir Edward Grey, British secretary of state for foreign affairs, whose offer of a conference of the powers in London to settle the dispute between Austria and Servia, though favorably received by most of the powers, was not accepted by Germany.

Sir George Buchanan, British ambassador in St. Petersburg since 1910. Has served in Vienna, Sofia and Berlin.

Sir Maurice de Bunsen, British ambassador in Vienna since 1913. Has been in the diplomatic service since 1877, and has been ambassador in Lisbon and Madrid.

Count Mensdorff, Austro-Hungarian ambassador in London since 1904.

Count Benckendorff, Russian ambassador in London since 1903.

Count de Pourtales, German ambassador in St. Petersburg. A nobleman of Bohemia.

M. de Sverbeew, Russian ambassador in Berlin.

NAVAL AND MILITARY OFFICERS.

Baron Conrad von Hoetzendorf, chief of the general staff of Austria.

Marshal Putnik, chief of the Servian general staff, who was arrested while passing through Austria. A noted strategist.

Gen. Moritz von Auffenberg, commander of the Austrian eastern army. Former minister of war.

Gen. L. von Frank, commander of the Austrian central army.

Gen. C. Potiorek, commander of the Austrian western army.

Rear Admiral F. Loffler, in command of the Austrian active fleet.

Admiral von Essen, commander-in-chief of the Russian Baltic fleet.

General Jilinski, chief of the Russian army general staff.

Prince Henry of Prussia, inspector-general of the German fleet.

Admiral von Ingenohl, commander-in-chief of the German high seas fleet.

General Count von Moltke, chief of the German army general staff. Nephew of the famous field marshal who directed German operations in 1870.

Admiral von Tirpitz, the German naval secretary. Has held office uninterruptedly since 1897, and with the kaiser has been the creator of the modern German navy.

Vice-Admiral Amero D'Aste Stella, the commander-in-chief of the Italian active fleet.

Lieut. Gen. Alberto Pollio, chief of the Italian army general staff.

General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French army. Born in 1852 and served in the Franco-Prussian war. A burly country gentleman of great simplicity of character.

Admiral Boue de Lapeyrere, commander-in-chief of the active French fleet. A former minister of marine, who did splendid work in reorganizing the French navy at a time when it had sunk, owing to misgovernment, into a state of unpreparedness.

Gen. Sir Charles Douglas, chief of the British imperial general staff, who has had considerable war service in India and South Africa.

Lord Kitchener, British war minister and the most famous English soldier of today. The hero of Khartum.

THIRST FOR NEWS THE ONE PASSION IN PARIS

One of the particularly striking things of this time of stress and excitement in Paris is the eagerness of every human being for a newspaper. The little midinettes who usually read nothing but the serial story, the omnibus conductors, the finely dressed women in their limousines, every one reads every edition of every paper.

Life is full of abrupt changes for a working continental nation where mobilization can call out all types and conditions of men in less than a week. A person's daily acquaintances take on a romantic aspect; for the concierge is an artillery man, I find, and has a medal for being the best gunlayer in his battery. The most obsequious waiter at the Cafe de Paris gives orders in the army instead of taking them. And who could have imagined that the nice young man who marcels your hair is a cuirassier and will perhaps be charging around with a gleaming breastplate and a heavy saber in place of a curling iron with which he will treat heads.

Eat Raw Potatoes.

The German troops in Belgian Luxemburg are said to be starving and many of them are reported to have dropped unconscious owing to their privations. In some of the dead officers' pockets raw potatoes were found, while the soldiers are said to have dug up unripe turnips and beets to eat.

Many horses belonging to the German Uhlans found dead in Belgian Limbourg were declared after a post-mortem examination to have starved to death.

MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Plover, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Plover, Iowa.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WITH TRAGEDY IN HIS MIND

Husband Dashed Home in Response to Telephone Call to Find His Worst Fears Were Groundless.

Smithson said a thunderstorm always reminded him of this absurd incident in his early married life. He said it happened when their first baby was only two months old, so he might be pardoned if his solicitude exceeded his sober judgment. He was at his office one afternoon when a terrific thunderstorm broke which crashed enough to frighten anyone, so when the 'phone rang and his wife's voice tremulously asked: "George, dear, can you come home right away?" he said, "yes," quickly, nor paused to question, but frantic with misgivings, grabbed his hat and almost ran through town to his home.

Arriving all breathless, he found his wife awaiting him on the porch, her face the very picture of distress.

Rushing up to her he said anxiously: "Why, darling, what's the matter?"

Much to his surprise came this reply: "Oh, George, dear, we have moths!"—Kansas City Star.

A Good Shot.

A San Franciscan, who has been hunting in the vicinity of Lake Tahoe without bagging any game, came upon a mountaineer who was feeding a caged wildcat he had caught the day before.

"How much will you take for that beast?" he asked.

The captor said $5 and the money was paid over.

"Now," said the Nimrod, "tie one end of a strong cord to that tree and another to the cat's neck, and then open the door of the cage."

This was finally accomplished and the fierce animal stood straining at its tether.

The sportsman, who was watching the exercises from the interior of the cabin, leveled his rifle across the window sill, took careful aim and blazed away. The wildcat gave a joyful yell and disappeared in the forest. The bullet had cut the rope.

Summer Days

Call for a dainty, wholesome food—such as

Post Toasties

with cream.

There's little work, and much satisfaction in every package of these crisp bits of perfectly cooked and toasted Indian Corn.

Appetizing flavour, substantial nourishment and convenience of serving are all found in Post Toasties.

Sold by Grocers

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

WHY WE WILL NOT SUPPORT O'NEIL.

As the temperance people make some political capital out of the fact that Mr. O'Neil voted for County Option, we will this week devote a little space to his vote on moral questions. As we have said before there were many other important questions before that legislature besides County Option.

We quote from Senate file No. 68—Chapter 562. General Laws of 1913.

THE INJUNCTION AND ABATEMENT BILL.

"Senate File 68—to enjoin and abate houses of lewdness, came up in the house on special order April 22, next to the last day of the session and furnished one of the most interesting and instructive contests of the entire session.

The bill had passed the senate with little opposition. But the interested parties were not willing to let it pass the house so easily. Several amendments were offered, all of which were intended to make it easier for the owners of the property or the occupants, but these were all voted down. The vote on G. B. Brown's amendment requiring that all owners, lessees, occupants, etc., should be notified and allowed 30 days to abate the nuisance, is a fair example of the way the house lined up."

Among the votes for this amendment we find the name of D. P. O'Neil. This amendment if carried would have killed the purpose and intent of the law, as affectually as the Drainage Bill was killed by O'Neil's and Brown's amendments, but thank God there were enough fathers of daughters in that House of Representatives on the 22nd day of April 1913, so that the amendment voted for by Mr. O'Neil was lost, and the act was passed and is now a law of Minnesota. His vote went on record for this amendment April 22nd 1913 at about 3:30 o'clock P. M.

Free space in THE SUNBEAM for Mr. O'Neil to deny his vote on this question.

A. H. Fasel has no claim on any political party, or individual for support for re-election to that office of County Auditor. Two years ago after he had received the nomination for auditor by the Republican party, he got scared out of his wits for fear that either Naplin or Bishop would get elected for County Attorney, and thus spoil the 'ARRANGEMENTS that might be made between the county audi or and ditch contractors and bonding companies, so he came out boldly and supported Stanton, the democratic nominee and depended on the strength of the Republican party to elect him. He was elected, and owing to a mistaken division of votes, both Bishop and Naplin were defeated. Then with O'Neil in the legislature to fix up the Drainage laws, our County Auditor has been living in clover for the past two years. He does not even have a claim on the tax paying citizens of Thief River Falls for support, as he has shown that he has no faith in the future of that city, as he has invested what extra dollars he has made, outside of Thief River Falls.

The sudden rise of sugar is attributed to the sudden stopping of production by Germany and Austria, which nations manufactures about one-half of the sugar produced in the world. But it now seems that the United States sugar manufacturers who shut down on account of free trade can afford to open their factories.

Full detailed and latest war news are published on another page.

The worlds war is the latest name suggested for that little scrap that started between two small nations of Europe.

Congressman Hammond will certainly be a busy man this fall, attending to his state campaign and holding down his seat in Congress at the same time.

Preus and Rines will not have their election contest completed before March, at the present rate they are going. Perhaps it would be best to let them have plenty of time to fight it out and elect Sam Iverson with stickers in November.

Congressman Steenerson is still absent on official business in Norway and Sweden. Steenerson has made his campaign by his excellent record in Congress, and his friends will look after the details, such as votes in November, during his absence.

Farmers should remember that if the game laws permits the shooting of prairie chickens after September 7th, that it does not give hunters the privelege of trespassing on your land, and tramping through your flax fields. Post notices at different points along the road, reading "No Hunting Allowed," you can print or write them on a board or obtain them free of charge at this office. We have some special ones printed with black lines near the bottom and the following reading notice, "Mourning lines for the first hunting dog that we catch running through this flax."

We do not take as active a part in the election of governor as does Brother Lattimore of The Eleven Towns. But it seems to us that there was about as bitter a fight in the Democratic party for the nomination as there was in the Republican party, and as Lee has a little over 30,000 Republican majority to start with, and with what dissatisfied Lawler Democratic supporters he can pick up, he can afford to loose quite a number of the dissatisfied Eberhart supporters. Then there are those 33,455 Collin's Progressive Republican votes to be considered, and while there was much dis-atisfaction in the party two years ago, over the nomination of Taft, we do not hear much about Progressive Republicans in Minnesota this year. While some of the leaders in the Eberhart fight may oppose the election of Lee, yet the rank and file of the party will support the Republican ticket, and the result in November can easily be foreseen.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad. Nels Berg: Charley Anderson. Sec.

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Vilhelm Michelet. Thief River Falls. Minn

The Solo.

He (during a number)—I don't care much for this solo. She—Solo! Can't you see that there are two ladies singing? He—Yes, but one hasn't any voice.—Boston Transcript.

Playing Safe.

"I want you to understand my word is as good as my bond."

"That's why I'm playing safe and insisting on the cash."—Detroit Free Press.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 24th 1914. Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. July 21st 1914. Notice is hereby given that Daniel W. Conklin, of [illegible], Minnesota, who on December 16th [illegible], made Homestead Application Serial No. 07061, for the N. W. ¼, Section 12 Township 151 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 2nd. day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles O. Stephenson, Melvin J. Stephenson, Claus O. San and Ole A. San, all of Austad, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914. Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 19th 1914. Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04896, for N.½ N.E.¼. Section 13 and who on May 15th. 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S.½ S.E.¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Laurenz Wojnorowski, Ignad Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Rudell, Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.
A. Tharaldson

Constipation
"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful
DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

A NEW CREATION
WEBSTER'S
NEW
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER
The *Only New* unabridged dictionary in many years.
Contains the *pith* and *essence* of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.
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400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.
Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.

Write for sample pages, full particulars, etc. Name this paper and we will send *free* a set of Pocket Maps
G.&C. Merriam Co.
Springfield, Mass.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam August 21st 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston August 18th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Oscar Olson of Rudell, Minn. who on June 24th, 1909 made Homestead Application Serial No 04830 for S.W.¼ N.E.¼ and who on July 5th, 1911 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06377 for the S.E.¼ N.E.¼, all in Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of september 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Julius Olsen, Osmund A. Rue, Knut Solberg of Rudell, Minn. Gunder Herjuson, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Expurgating It

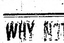
"Elfleda, what did your father say when he heard that I had been here calling on you?"

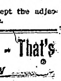
"He said you were a numskull, a mollycoddle and a jolterhead."

"Is that all?"

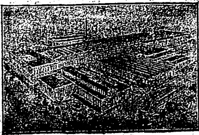
"That's all, Guy—except the adjectives."—Chicago Tribune.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day





Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were putting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes; giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home, Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

The Young Peoples' Society of the town of Mayfield, will be held at the residence of Gunde Austad next Sunday, afternoon.

It is reported that some of the winter wheat thrashed in Deer Park township yeilded as high as thirty-four bushels per acre.

Ed Rustan thrashed out the winter rye for M. D. Hyland Monday, and will thrash the winter wheat and rye for Wm. Swanson as soon as the weather permits.

The Young Peoples' Society of Deer Park and Highlanding, will hold their next meeting on Sunday September 6th, at the residence of Eddy Hyland, in Deer Park township, two miles south of Highlanding.

We understand that Edward Singer has been appointed as assistant game warden. By the way this is the same Singer who got up the big Pennington County law suit, over a fire deal, that happened in Highlanding township.

The Young Peoples' Society held at the Olson church last Sunday was well attended by both young and old people. A very good program was rendered, the singing was by the Young Peoples' choir, and was very fine.

Read the record of Hon. D. P. O'Neil on the amendment to the abatement bill published in another column. Mr. O'Neil voted to put liquor out of the reach of the old man, but he thought it was all right for the daughter to be in a bawdy house, for at least thirty days, if we are to judge him by his vote on that amendment.

Game warden Wm. Munch, was up from Crookston, this week looking after any violation of the game law. He did not find anyone shooting in this locality, and it would be a dreadful crime if a farmer should happen to shoot a chicken a day or two before the season opens, as they should all be saved for the city folks when the season opens.

There is some disease that is killing off the full grown hogs in this locality. It does not have the appearance of hog cholera, as every hog seem to have a different sickness. We lost a fine one last night, which we are inclined to think, was caused by being fed too much green corn, but we never heard of a hog dying from overfeeding before. We understand that Morgan Vaughan has lost seven which is certainly a heavy loss for a farmer with pork at its present prices.

The visit of the game warden this week has certainly stirred up the farmers, and "no hunting" signs will be seen posted thick in this locality before the hunting season opens, as the farmers understand that this game warden was summoned, and sent up to see that the farmers did not get a mess of prairie chickens before the time came for them to come in with their trained dogs and get them all. Post notices on your farms, and if you catch any trespassers promptly notify us, and they will find a farmer that can promptly prosecute them.

The new Electric Line running east from Thief River Falls will be ready soon to have regular trains running as far east as Goodridge. The opening of this new line will make quite a number of changes in the mail routes on the north side of Red Lake River as post-offices will be established at all the new townsites and the mail service will be either rural or made by loop star routes, to leave the railroad stations and make a round trip back to the stations, as the government will not keep a star route in operation running parallel to a railroad.

The weather has been very unfavorable for stacking grain the past week.

Attend to it and get your "No Hunting Allowed" signs up before September 7th.

Anderson Is On His Trail.

The scrap for the auditorship promises to be a warm one, and the wise ones are predicting that the present auditor is going to have the "time of his life" to land. Some weeks ago Fasel was touted as an easy winner, but according to reports things have changed, and it is alleged that one of the reasons for said change is the present auditor's inclination to "knock" some other aspirants for office and his penchant for "pickin" a row with those who differ with him on things political and otherwise.—T. R. Falls News-Press.

ALL FARMERS PREPARE FOR FARM CROP SHOW FOURTH GREAT SHOW IN NORTHWESTERN MINNESOTA IS ANNOUNCED. BIG PRIZES.

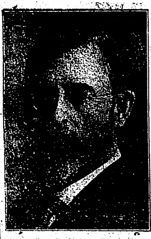
The Fourth Annual Northwestern Minnesota Farm Crops Show will be held at Crookston, the latter part of December or the fore part of January, Pennington County should make even a better record at this show than last year and we urge all the farmers in this vicinity to make selections of grains, grasses, clover, alfalfa, corn, potatoes, etc, while it is easy to make such selections. The official program will be issued in the near future. Every one in Pennington County should be interested in seeing that we land some of the prizes which will aggregate over $2000.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.



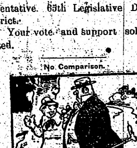
John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicted.

No Comparison.



Stout Person (who has missed his friends)—Did you see a large party go down here?

Lad—Yes, sir, but 'e wasn't such a large party as you are.—London Jester.

As to County Option.

The story has been sprung on candidate Lee, that he has switched on the County Option issue. This Mr. Lee indignantly denies. However we cannot see that County Option, is such a great issue, so far as the governor is concerned, for either Lee or Hammond would sign a County Option bill if it was passed by the legislature, in fact we do not see how they could do otherwise. But of course there is the temperance committee of the Senate to appoint, and they have a good deal to do with it, but if the people elect a good majority in both houses, favoring County Option, the law will be passed, as the time has gone by when a member of the legisture can pledge himself to favor certain legislation, and then go back on his word after he is elected, unless he is looking for a good location to dig his political grave.

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The High C.

The famous composer and the noted tenor were standing by the rail of the ship looking out upon the tumbling waters.

"Yes," the composer was saying, "you took that high C perfectly."

"If I don't feel better in the morning," replied the tenor weakly, "the high sea is going to take me."

And he staggered toward his cabin.—New York Sun.

Condolences.

Mrs. Hen was in tears. One of her little ones had been sacrificed to make a repast for a visiting clergyman.

"Cheer up, madam," said the rooster comfortingly. "You should rejoice that your son is entering the ministry. He was poorly qualified for a lay member anyhow."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Self Sustained Humor.

"How did Borum get his reputation as a raconteur? His stories are not really amusing, and he doesn't tell them very well."

"No. But he can laugh at them in a way that makes him sound like a crowd."—Washington Star.

Wrappings of the Mummies.

The cloth woven by the ancient Egyptians was so durable that though it has been used for thousands of years as wrappings of the mummies the Arabs of today can wear it. It is all of linen, the ancient Egyptians considering wool unclean.

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

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Great Poets and a Little Girl.

James Russell Lowell used to walk along the gravel paths of his beautiful garden in Cambridge, Mass., hand in hand with a bright little girl, who was his neighbor, and discoursed with her upon fairies, paper dolls, roses and other important subjects. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, a neighbor of Lowell's and of the little girl's, who wore a velvet coat and a big tie, was also her intimate friend. He used to tell her wonderful stories of ancient heroes and many other marvelous things. It was natural that the little girl should resolve even then to become a writer, and first of all a poet, for it was as a poet that the novelist, Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, first achieved recognition.—Century.

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First Opera Glasses.

The single opera glass was first used in the time of Louis XIV. It became the rage, and everybody used one. The double opera glass (Jumelle) was invented in 1825, but did not at first find favor with women. A treatise was written in the early part of the nineteenth century on l'art de lorgner, in which it was shown that a woman with fine arms would hold the glass with both hands, if she were blessed with fine hands she would take off her gloves, if her neck were long she would recline back in her chair, and so on. It was quite a treatise on coquetry.

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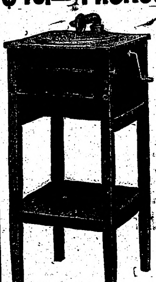

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ANNE IVES' MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

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SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father had come to America following a quarrel with his father, Comte d'Yves of France. Anne's father, at his death, left her a key to a strong box containing bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. The box is in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. On the steamer Anne meets the dessolute son of Magniff, who, not knowing her identity, tells her of a scheme to get hold of the canal bonds and extort money from Magniff. Anne volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant at an aviation meet in London. The Frenchman wins, but disappears without disclosing his identity. She meets him again in the crowd at Westminster abbey and accompanies him to the coronation. She learns that he is her cousin, Chevalier d'Yves, and that his companion is her grandfather, Comte d'Yves. Sharing her father's hate for the family, Anne abruptly leaves the abbey. She losses her purse and bororws money to go to Paris. On the way she meets an official of the aviation meet who, thinking her the wife of the winner, forces on her the prize of 500 pounds. She learns that Banker Magniff is extremely bitter against her grandfather and holds a mortgage on the ancestral home. Magniff tells her a new key must be made for the box. He induces her to sign an agreement to sell him the bonds for 50,000 frances.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

I appended my name to the document and walked out of the office like one in a dream. With economy, my money would last easily for three weeks. I should never need to worry about my landlady's bill any more.

My happy thoughts were speedily to be dispelled.

"There is a gentleman waiting to see you, madamoiselle," said the landlady of my pension as I entered. "He has waited two hours in the reception room. Mademoiselle is Canadian—she would doubtless wish to meet him without a chaperon," she simpered.

Somehow my heart failed me as I turned the handle of the door. I was convinced that it was the scoundrelly Greek Zeuxis, who had followed me home.

But it was not—it was Leopold Magniff, the banker's son!

He bowed low and his countenance assumed a sneering deference as I ignored his outsretched hand and stood facing him in silence. I did not deign to offer the least greeting.

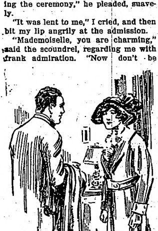
"Miss Ives, you've been to see my father," he volunteered. "It's no use to deny it; my agents have been on your trail since you posed as the wife of the Chevalier d'Yves at the coronation."

"I have no intention of denying anything—to you," I said, contemptuously. "But if you dare insult me with your falsehoods again, you shall be thrown from this hotel."

"At least mademoiselle will acknowledge that she wore a wedding ring during the ceremony," he pleaded, suavely.

"It was lent to me," I cried, and then bit my lip angrily at the admission.

"Mademoiselle, you are charming," said the scoundrel, regarding me with frank admiration. "Now don't be angry. I have come here as a friend. And to prove it, allow me to restore you this."



"Mademoiselle, You Are Charming," Said the Scoundrel.

He reached into his coat pocket and pulled out the purse which I had lost in so humiliating a manner inside Westminster abbey. He handed it to me, and, taking it gingerly, I opened it. There, within, lay my hand mirror, my powder puff, and my five hundred dollar bills. But the key—the key was gone.

"I gather from your expression, mademoiselle, that you realize that you are in my power," he said.

"If you mean that you have stolen my key—" I began.

"Your key?" he repeated, in feigned astonishment. "I know nothing of any key of yours, mademoiselle, except that this purse was discovered at the entrance to the abbey doors by a servant of mine."

"By your spy, Zeuxis," I interrupted, bitterly. "I thank you for your honesty in restoring my money, at least. Good afternoon, monsieur."

"But, mademoiselle," he cried, in real alarm. "I thought, now that I have convinced you of my power, that you would be willing to join forces with me. Otherwise, you will be ruined. Assuredly you will be ruined. My coup has succeeded beyond my expectations—the one I told you that I had in prospect. And I will marry you tomorrow—tonight, if you insist on it. You will be made for life. And I shall worship you. I am sure that we were made for each other. Ah, mademoiselle, do you suppose that you will have such a chance again? Are you thinking of that beggardly chevalier? Why, he is a pauper, wiped out—besides, he is a libertine, a rake. They say—"

Something in my expression must have alarmed him, for he suddenly ceased speaking, took his hat, and sidled toward the door.

"Remember, mademoiselle," he said, grinning nastily, "I am ready at any time to renew my proposition to you. But unless you accept you will be ruined—positively ruined, believe me."

The sight of his grinning face horrified me; the memory clung to me for weeks afterward.

When I gained my self-possession I sent a hasty telegram to the banker. It ran as follows:

"Your son and confederate have key to my safe. Seal it and place a guard over it instantly."

This communication elicited no response. But I felt sure that it would effect its purpose—unless the bonds had been already stolen.

I awaited the termination of the three weeks with ill-concealed impatience.

CHAPTER V.

New Friends and Old Enemies.

(In which I learn that my relatives are not so black as I painted them.)

Here was I, alone in Paris, under the surveillance, as I was positive, both of Leopold Magniff, Jr., and his rascally sycophant Zeuxis, with three weeks to wait before the opening of the safe in which my precious bonds lay hidden. And in three weeks my enemies could work incredible harm.

Magniff had threatened me with ruin unless I accepted his advances. But how could he fulfil his threat? Only in one way, clearly; by utilizing the key which he had stolen from my purse to open my safe and to abstract the bonds. Would he dare? Had the safe already been rifled? But even so I should at least be no worse off than when I had arrived in Paris. As the days wore away, and the memory of the man grew fainter I came to despise and disregard his powers for mischief.

It did seem unnecessary that I should have to wait three weeks while Magniff, Sr., was fashioning a new key for my safe. But I inferred that he was in reality utilizing this period to make inquiries in Canada concerning me; consequently I became more tranquil in mind. I sent my friend Estelle Christie the ten pounds which she had lent me and settled down to live frugally at the Pension Anglaise with my remaining $450. At the worst I should have enough with which to return to Winnipeg.

A little more than a week of my probationary period had elapsed, when one morning our landlady announced that two gentlemen were awaiting me in the reception room. Instantly I thought of Magniff and the Greek.

"Tell them that I will not see them," I answered.

The landlady appeared shocked.

"But, Mees Ives, they are of the quality, assuredly," she protested. "An old gentleman and a young one. And the latter—what build, what figure! I thought to have the pleasure to congratulate mademoiselle," she continued teasingly.

The comte and the chevalier! It could not be! And yet, whom else did I know? But, if it were they, how could they have discovered my abode?

"They sent up no cards?" I asked my hostess.

"No, mademoiselle. But see, only see them and certainly you will not refuse them an interview. 'Ver' important business'—those were their words."

"Tell them I will be down in a few moments," I answered, and began to arrange my hair for the interview. In the midst of brushing it I halted angrily. My heart was pounding in my throat in the most discomfiting way. Why, I asked myself, sternly, why did I go to this trouble about my personal appearance for the sake of such mortal enemies? And why was I so agitated? I could not solve the problem, and twisting up my hair hastily, I descended the stairs, trying to regain control over my nerves.

It was as I had surmised. The comte and the chevalier were waiting for me in the reception room, both faultlessly attired in morning clothes. They rose, each with a low bow, upon my entrance. Both looked extremely grave, and neither evinced the slightest sign of having previously seen me. I motioned each to a chair, but they remained standing.

Now, though I had determined to greet them with the barest courtesy, this turning of the tables upon myself affected me almost to tears of rage. It is a woman's privilege to control the temperature of acquaintanceship; and this immaculate young man, playing whatever part he might be, whether of aviator, diplomat or anything else, seemed always to have the advantage over me in the maneuvering.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" I asked in my most disdainful voice. They did not know how wildly my heart beat.

"First, mademoiselle, let me say, in case you suspect us of espionage, that we obtained your address through your friend, Mrs. Christie," said the chevalier.

I nodded coldly. "I am not in the habit of accusing persons of espionage," I answered.

"Then the old saying is false," he answered. "Evidently, in this case, like does not turn to like."

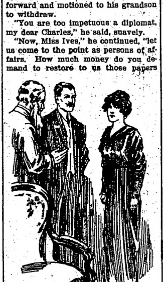
"What do you mean, sir?" I demanded indignantly.

"I mean," said the chevalier, doggedly, "how much do you want for those papers?"

I looked from one to the other, inquiringly. The old comte now came forward and motioned to his grandson to withdraw.

"You are too impetuous a diplomat, my dear Charles," he said, suavely.

"Now, Miss Ives," he continued, "let us come to the point as persons of affairs. How much money do you demand to restore to us those papers which you pilfered from my grandson's coat pocket while he was entertaining you as his guest within the abbey?"



"And So," I Said Bitterly, "You Suspect Me of Being the Thief?"

I gasped for words.

"How dare you insult me!" I stammered—and the observation seems trite enough now, when I recall it. Perhaps it was my intonation, my expression of outraged innocence, that disillusioned him. At any rate he seemed perceptibly embarrassed, and as he hesitated, I recovered my composure.

"Will you have the goodness to explain yourselves in full, gentlemen?" I said, with withering scorn.

"With pleasure, mademoiselle," answered the comte. "The facts are simple. As you should know, my grandson here accompanied me to England, recently, ostensibly as a member of the French military mission in the coronation; actually to negotiate an important treaty between England and France, in which three foreign powers are vitally interested.

"We were warned that emissaries of these powers were prepared to go to all lengths to obtain a draft of the treaty. To render it absolutely secure, my grandson kept only a few rough jottings of the French government's proposals upon a piece of paper in his coat pocket. He thought that none would have suspected he would carry it there. This paper was stolen from his pocket at the doors of Westminster abbey."

"And so," I said, bitterly, "you suspect me of being the thief?"

He was silent from courtesy, but I could see that I had not shaken his conviction.

"What else should it be, mademoiselle?" he asked, quietly. "Remember, when we extended our impulsive hospitality to you we did not even know your name."

Here was my chance. How I had longed for it! And every word should now go home at last.

"If I am a spy and thief and traitor," I answered, "then I dishonor a noble family as well as myself. Shall I tell you from whom I am descended?"

He bowed with deference. "If mademoiselle pleases," he answered.

"I am of French extraction," I responded. "My father's name was Jules d'Yves"—I saw him start—"and his father was, and is, Comte d'Yves of Clichy."

There was a dead silence in the room. Then, as the haze floated from before my eyes, I saw both men gripping their chairs, regarding me with amazement, blended, I think, with fear.

"Yes," I went on bitterly, not caring what I said, "my father was driven from his home, disowned, and left to starve in a foreign land by those who should have been proud to acknowledge him. I am his daughter, and I am proud to be. And I am neither thief nor spy. Good morning, gentlemen."

Just as I had reached the door the comte found voice.

"Come back!" he pleaded, in such an altered, abject tone that my anger died away and pity succeeded it. A sudden vision came to me of the lonely old man, perhaps torn with secret remorse for his unfatherly crime, perhaps longing for those approaches which my father had been too proud to make to him.

"You are Anne d'Yves?" muttered the old man, approaching me with outstretched arms. Suddenly he took my face between his hands and gazed into my eyes with such benignance that I felt my own grow wet. "Charles, come here," he said. "She has the eyes of my son Jules. It is true. See—why, do not weep, child!"

His arms were round me now, and I—just at the moment of my completest triumph—I was crying. And it was upon his shoulder, too. He sustained me like a lover. O, my dear grandfather, I recall now with what a practiced hand you wiped away my tears. How many women's tears had you wiped away when you were young—young, like the chevalier?

What I have always wondered at is that neither of the two for the least moment disturbed me.

"My dear grandchild," said the old comte, when I grew calm, "the memory of my treatment of your father embittered my whole life. Often I sought to find him, but he was too proud to be reconciled. Now it is too late. But I shall lavish on you the tenderness that I have lavished on him so often in imagination."

Then, at his request, I told him the entire story of my visit to Europe, not omitting mention of Leopold Magniff and Zeuxis. I ended with a brief account of my interview with the old banker.

"Describe this Greek, this Zeuxis," he said, when I added that I thought I had seen his face in the crowd at the coronation. "Has he a scar running diagonally across his cheek, from mouth to eyebrow?"

"He has!" I cried. "You know the man?"

"I do," answered my grandfather, and the chevalier nodded his assent. "You have described a well-known spy in the service of the Italian government. Beyond all doubt, Charles, it was he who stole the papers from your coat pocket. He is a sleight-of-hand expert, and was once a pickpocket, I believe, though now he flies at higher game."

A sudden revelation came to me.

"Then this must be the coup of which Leopold Magniff boasted to me," I cried. "Undoubtedly the scheme had been already hatched on the boat when he let it out to me in a drunken moment."

They both assented.

"You are right, my dear child," said the comte. "But now, the point is, how can we recover the draft of the treaty? It may have been already sold to the triple alliance; on the other hand, it is in so fragmentary a condition and reveals so little that the conspirators may be holding it back with a view to obtaining a higher price from France."

"If they have already obtained possession of my bonds," I hazarded, "they may hold them as the price of immunity."

"They cannot dispose of them," said my grandfather. "At least, they can but conceal them and prevent you from obtaining them."

Then I told them of my agreement with the banker, omitting nothing, not even the motive that had inspired me.

"And so you wished to help him in his designs against Clichy, little Anne," said the old comte mournfully, when I had concluded. "God help us all; the old estate must pass to this arch-conspirator. It is now nearly a year since he unveiled his motive to me. I, he says, snubbed him in his younger days, when he purchased the estate next mine. Well, perhaps so, and thus I am rightly punished. Times change greatly, and the old order passes. But it will be hard on your mother, Charles."

"He told me that he will have your property within two weeks," I said.

"Unless twelve thousand francs of interest appear mysteriously out of a clear sky, I think he will," the comte answered. "And doubtless you understand now why he was so anxious to purchase your bonds, and why he has apparently succeeded."

"Yes," I replied. "He feared that I should place you in possession of them and so enable you to pay off the mortgage on Clichy."

The comte shook his head mournfully.

"But that is the reason that his son Leopold gave me when we talked on the boat," I exclaimed.

"Is it possible that either of that shrewd pair believed you to be so altruistic as to be willing to present them gratis to an old man, to save his lands, Anne? No, my dear. It is because, so long as those bonds were in your possession, you could have rendered him bankrupt."

"But he has millions!" I cried incredulously.

"And your bonds are worth, potentially, billions," answered my grandfather. "Let me explain the matter to you, Anne.

"When the American government purchased the old, worthless Panama bonds from the French company, the holders, dispersed as they were throughout the length and breadth of France, were glad to let them go for a song. Magniff & Co. acted as brokers, on the French side, and they made an enormous fortune. But, by the terms of their contract, they bound themselves to deliver all the bonds to America, in return for so many millions of dollars.

"They actually did deliver all except the small parcel which you hold. They searched for these and could not find them. They advertised—in vain. Nobody responded to their offer to purchase them. They concluded, not unnaturally, that they had been lost or destroyed and would never turn up.

"All this while the bonds were lying in their own safety deposit vault in your own father's name. He knew nothing of the demand for them, and I, of course, did not imagine otherwise than that he had already disposed of them to Magniff. Now, my dear Anne, do you understand why your bonds are so valuable?"

"Not quite," I responded, still puzzled.

"Because Magniff & Co., in taking this chance, 'sold short,' as the stock exchange would say. They sold all the bonds. But they did not hold all—they did not hold yours. In consequence, they are legally compelled to deliver those bonds to the American government the very instant when they come to light. They must deliver them, at any price. If you had chosen, you could have appraised them at a billion francs apiece, and still Magniff must have purchased them. You held him in the hollow of your hand, as he and his scoundrelly son knew well. And, Anne, you have been badly outwitted by the old banker. Well, he was fighting for his existence; I have no blame for him."

"And with that fortune I could have recovered Clichy for you," I sobbed.

"But Clichy has recovered you," answered my grandfather, placing one hand caressingly upon my shoulder. "Henceforward, Anne, your home will be with us—at least, so long as we have a home," he ended. "And now, Charles," he continued, "I have monopolized our relative enough. I shall go for a walk and leave you two young people together."

"Oh, please," I begged, blushing foolishly again.

But the old gentleman made his exit with a final bow and left us both looking at each other in an uncommonly sheepish way.

"I—I want to ask you something," Charles murmured presently. Then, since I did not discourage him, he continued:

"Is it, then, true that you are unmarried in spite of the ring you wore?"

My face was so crimson now that I could only cover it with my hands. But somehow he read assent in my act, for in a moment he was at my side.

"Why did you wear it, sun-goddess?" he asked, and I felt him raise my fingers to his lips. "Was it to cast me into the depths of hopelessness and despair?"

"Why should you despair for me, monsieur?" I asked.

"Because I love you, sun-goddess," he answered rapturously. "I loved you that first moment when you stepped so bravely into my monoplane at the aviation meet and soared with me into the empyrean. And, when I lost you, I knew that I must find you again, though I had to search all London. Then, when you were so miraculously restored to me at the abbey doors, you brought back the zest of living to me again. And then—that fatal ring! Why did you wear it, Anne?"

"Because I knew that it would be better should you never turn your thoughts on me," I managed to whisper. "We were enemies, mortal enemies, then."

"But never more," he cried. "Anne, sun-goddess, do you love me a little—enough to become my wife?"

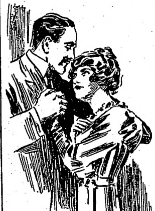
I did. I knew I did. I knew, too, that it had been love, not hatred, which I had always felt for him, love which, released at last from its bonds, welled up spontaneously within my heart into a broad river of joy.

"Say that you love me, Anne," he pleaded, his arms about me.

"I—I love you," I murmured, and I felt his lips on mine.

"When will you marry me, Anne?" he asked, presently.

Slowly I disengaged myself. In those rapturous moments I had forgotten the mesh of circumstances that had been woven round us. Now the memory of them recurred to me.



"I—I Love You," I Murmured, and I Felt His Lips to Mine.

"Some day," I answered, "when our troubles are over, Charles. When we have conquered our enemies."

With that he had to rest content. I did not feel that it would be decorous to yield too much within a single hour.

Later that afternoon the mother of Charles called in her victoria and took me to their town residence. She would be satisfied with nothing but that I should become their guest. I pleaded, however, that I must wait at the pension until the three weeks had elapsed, that the banker might readily find me should he desire to, since he could hardly communicate with me at the home of his enemies. However, I compromised by consenting to pay a few days' visit to Clichy at the end of the week.

CHAPTER VI.

Mascot of Castle Clichy.

(In which I save my grandfather's estate from the clutches of his life enemy.)

I was at Castle Clichy, in my grandfather's home, and the home of my ancestors through innumerable generations.

Never, in my most extravagant dreams had I imagined that such a consummation of my journey would occur. I had set out from Winnipeg filled with hatred toward those kinsfolk who had disowned my father and left him to die in need in a far country. And here I was, the guest of my grandfather and his widowed daughter, and engaged to my half-cousin, Charles.

But for the present the engagement was to be kept secret. That I insisted upon. I determined that I would win the hearts of his relatives also before allowing him to present me to them as his future bride. I could not but fear that the old comte might treat him as he had treated my father.

On the third morning after my arrival I wrote to Mary Jenner, my room-mate in Winnipeg, for the first time since my departure.

"When I tell you that I am actually in my grandfather's chateau," I wrote, "you will open your eyes wide, in that taking way you have, and be glad that I am not there to say, 'I told you so.' For were you not the ringleader in the conspiracy to keep me at home till the close of the school year, when we were to make up a party to see Europe? And, Mary dear, I do hope that scheme has not fallen through. Come to France, and a royal welcome awaits you.

"Have you pursued your acquaintance with little Mr. Spratt? Poor little man! I have not yet glanced inside the covers of the monumental work of his upon the Code Napoleon, which he presented to me so proudly at the moment of my departure. Be good to him, Mary, and make a man of him. He's timid with ladies, so don't be afraid to give him encouragement.

"And now you'll want to know about Castle Clichy, Mary. It is the very quaintest place—all early Norman, with bastions and moats and battlements, set in the midst of an enormous park, and most delightfully feudal. But by the time you receive this it won't be in the possession of our family any longer. Fancy being turned out of your home after you have inhabited it for eight hundred years! But we're wretchedly poor and in the hands of an unscrupulous banker, one Magniff by name, who owns a mortgage on us, and unless we can obtain twelve thousand francs—$2,400—within a few days, to meet the interest, Clichy passes out of our hands forever.

"This Magniff is the most avaricious scoundrel imaginable, except his son, who's worse. Mary, he's agreed to pay me $10,000 for those bonds of mine you always laughed about, when the safe is opened next week. And so I thought I might just as well pay off the interest on the mortgage out of it. I wrote to him, asking him to advance me $2,400, and he curtly refused. He has a grudge against my grandfather and means to turn him out of his home. I went to Paris to plead with him, and he sent out word he would not see me. Think of it; my grandfather must lose his property when, less than a week afterward, I shall receive enough money to have saved it many times over! Well, I've done my best and there's no use crying over it now.

"Come to France, Mary, and all of you, right soon. I embrace you and salute you, as we French say.

"P. S. I'm quite French now!"

I did not convey in this letter the sense of impotence, the burning anger with which the banker's conduct had inspired me. When I had proposed to my grandfather that he let me meet the interest due out of the proceeds from the bonds, he seemed to realize the futility of the attempt.

"It's no use, my little Anne," he said. "I thank you from the depths of my heart. But you will be beating against a granite wall. Magniff means to have Clichy, and he won't advance you a penny until the vault is opened. Then, nothing can be done."

And, as I have described in my letter to Mary, I beat in vain against the granite wall of Magniff's vindictive hatred. Now we were already setting our affairs in order, packing our few cherished mementoes, ready to leave.

There was pitifully little that we could take with us. The castle was indeed, as Magniff had so graphically portrayed it, "as bare as a hound's tooth." All the furnishings of its seven and forty rooms had long since disappeared, save those of the half dozen in the right wing where we lived, attended only by old servants who would not be dismissed. Costly pictures, tapestries, armor, whole sets of Sevres, had gone into the maw of Magniff, being sacrificed to meet the ever-recurring indebtedness. For twenty years—ever since the failure of the original Panama company had ruined the comte—this process of depletion had been continued. Now our sparse furniture would barely have accommodated a family in a six-room flat.

"But they shall never take our monoplane," said the chevalier, as we stood within the hangar and looked at the gigantic, graceful bird, which seemed to float airily upon the planking that supported it. "I would rather burn it, give it the baptism of death in that fiery element toward which we ascended together on that first day of our meeting, sun-goddess."

The memory brought tears to my eyes.

"Charles," I said, "they shall never take Clichy from you!"

"Not if your wishes were dollars, sun-goddess," he answered, gaily.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Economical Mind.

Mr. Summerman—"Is it true that since coming up here you've engaged yourself to Billy, Harry, Ed and George, as well as to myself?" Miss Sweetly—"What if it is?" Mr. Summerman—"Then I'd like to know if you have any objection to all of us chipping in to buy the engagement ring?"

State News of General Interest

INDIAN MEMORIAL FITTINGLY RAISED

UPWARDS OF TWO THOUSAND PERSONS PARTICIPATE IN SHAFT UNVEILING.

BITTER CONTROVERSY RAISED

Speakers at Fort Ridgely, However, Defend Legislature in Raising Memorial Monument to Chief Mou-zoo-maun-nee.

New Ulm.—Upwards of 2,000 persons gathered at old Fort Ridgely on the fifty-second anniversary of the battle with the Sioux Indians, to dedicate the monument erected to commemorate the services of Chief Mou-zoo-maun-nee of the Chippewa tribe.

Controversy Is Aroused.

A bitter controversy was aroused by the dedication. When the date for it was announced, survivors of the Sioux massacre of 1862 and persons familiar with the early history of Minnesota sought to discredit its historical accuracy. They asserted that the white settlers along the frontier received no assistance from the Chippewas, and added that Mou-zoo-maun-nee was a Sioux Indian rather than a Chippewa chief. Several of the speakers at the exercises sought to justify the action of the legislature in voting the monument appropriation by showing that Mou-zoo-maun-nee was instrumental in influencing the Chippewas to reject offers which had been made them by the Sioux to join in the massacre.

Accepts for State.

Nearly all of the state officials had accepted invitations to attend the unveiling, but the only ones to put in an appearance were George F. Authier, private secretary to Governor Eberhart; State Auditor S. G. Iverson and Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith. The first named accepted the monument on behalf of the state, and the shaft was unveiled by little Patricia Bella Dailey, great-granddaughter of Chief Mou-zoo-maun-nee.

Representative Frank Hopkins of Fairfax acted as master of ceremonies, and the first speaker was State Senator H. N. Benson of St. Peter, who was one of the authors of the monument bill. W. F. Lee of Long Prairie, Republican gubernatorial nominee, told of an intimate acquaintance with the Mille Lacs bank of the Chippewas. He upheld the action of the legislature, and said: "I want to go on record as vouching for the fidelity, the honesty and the peaceable intentions of the Chippewa Indians of Minnesota."

Defends Action of Legislature.

Dar S. Hall of Olivia, former commissioner to the Chippewas, defended the action of the legislature. The Sioux endeavored to induce the Chippewas to join in the revolt, he said. Chief Mou-zoo-maun-nee of the Mille Lacs band was one of the principal advocates of peace, and it was due in a large measure to him that the Chippewas did not go on the warpath. Theo. H. Beaulieu of White Earth, speaking as a representative of the Chippewas, confirmed Mr. Hall's statements, and produced evidence to show that Mou-zoo-maun-nee was a Chippewa.

Attired in their savage finery, four Chippewa chiefs, Andrew Dailey, Aindus-o-ge-shig, son of Mou-zoo-maun-nee; Chief Little Wolf, Mah-eeng-gaunce; Chief Peter Parker, Pau-pe-waub, and Chief Joseph Charrett, Wain-ge-ma-dub, took part in the program. They spoke in the Chippewa tongue, and their addresses were translated by William Dailey of White Earth, grandson of Mou-zoo-maun-nee.

Chief Andrew Dailey said: "I was 13 years old when the outbreak took place, and remember that tobacco was sent to our tribe by Little Crow to induce us to take up arms against the whites. Mou-zoo-maun-nee, my father, and others stood firm and did not accept, because they were friendly to the whites, as they had been before and were ever after. I am trying to follow in my father's footsteps."

Chief Joseph Charrett, who is 78 years of age, served three years in the civil war as a member of Company G, Ninth Minnesota Volunteer infantry.

Autoless Town no Longer.

Bemidji.—Remer has lost a distinction. A merchant of that village has just bought a touring car and the town is no longer autoless.

Brothers Call Arbitration Board.

Fergus Falls.—Victor Bean and Jesse Bean, brothers, two farmers of the town of Compton, have done much business together, but have kept no accounts of it. When it came to a settlement they could not agree, and finally called in as a board of arbitration J. W. Miller, F. E. Gores and Peter Johnson, three neighbors. Two days were occupied by the board in listening to testimony, after which Victor Bean was awarded $1,111, to be paid by his brother.

TOO LENIENT WITH PHTHISIS

Government Expert Would Isolate All Tuberculosis Cases for Safety —Co-operation Necessary.

Winona.—Dr. Carrol Fox of Washington, D. C., Federal health expert, who has been working in Minnesota during the past few months, told members of the Southern Minnesota Medical association, in session here, that health authorities have been too lenient with cases of tuberculosis.

"Every case of open tuberculosis should be isolated," he said. "If the patient is left in the same house with other members of the family it is impossible to control the disease. A case of leprosy would cause a panic, yet leprosy is not so communicable as tuberculosis, nor does it kill so many people.

"Co-operation of the legislators, the physicians and the people is necessary to produce the correct results. Yet I know some physicians who would not co-operate. They even dislike having a visiting nurse, because they claim she would interfere with their business.

"It is necessary to find all diseases as soon as possible, and school supervision would help in a large degree to detect these afflictions at the earliest possible moment.

WILL PROTECT GAME BIRDS

Sportsmen of Nicollet and Surrounding Counties Organize Association —Propose New Laws.

St. Peter.—Sportsmen of Nicollet and adjoining counties have organized an association for the protection of game and migratory birds, particularly in the vicinity of Swan Lake. A. G. Bierbaum of New Ulm is president of the association, and the other officers are John Dorn, Nicollet, vice president, and J. H. Spencer, Mankato, secretary and treasurer.

At the meeting when the organization was formed, the principal address was delivered by E. A. Cleasby, of Portage, Wis., district inspector under the Federal migratory game law. He explained the steps being taken by the Department of Agriculture to prevent the extermination of game birds, and severely criticised the Minnesota law which permits a hunter to have 45 upland birds and 50 waterfowl in his possession at any one time. He favored limiting the number to 12.

The new association will aid in the enforcement of game laws, and also endeavor to obtain the enactment of more effective legislation.

TEST PLAN IS DISCARDED

Olmsted County Fails to Support Whole Time Health Official, State Finds.

Rochester.—Failure on the part of Olmsted county, outside of the city, to receive and support the whole time health officer plan will result in the abandoning of the institution by the state board of health, according to Dr. H. G. Lampson, who has resigned as acting health officer of Rochester.

More than two years ago, through the effort of the Civic league of this city, Rochester was selected as the city for a test of the plan. The state board of health offered to pay $1,000 annually toward the project, the Civic league accepted the responsibility of paying $1,000, and the city paid the remaining $1,000. The enterprise was a success in Rochester.

According to the plan of the state board of health, the whole time health officer was to serve the entire county. However, only twenty calls were made upon him outside the city in a year, and only two townships accepted his services as health officer.

PRAISE FOR MINNESOTA PLAN

Federal Public Health Service Indorses State Board Program for Fighting Tuberculosis.

Washington.—Indorsement of the Minnesota state board of health's program for the control of tuberculosis is contained in an August report of the United States public health service. This program, as recently developed, requires the reporting of all cases of tuberculosis, the isolation of every case of open tuberculosis, either in a sanatorium or at home, and the caring for all early cases of the disease in such a way as to prevent its reaching a stage that will become dangerous to others, if possible.

The government report says: "The action of the Minnesota state board of health seems to be one of the most logical and sincere efforts to control the disease made by any health department. The results obtained in Minnesota during the next few years will naturally be watched with much interest by all associated with public health administration."

Zumbro Bass Fishing Good.

Mazeppa.—Bass fishing on the Zumbro has been unusually good the past week. A party which went out last week caught eleven of fairly good size. Other fishing parties also have reported good success. Alvin Wilde caught a 5¼-pound pickerel Sunday, about five miles down the Zumbro. The fish gave him a hard fight, but the size of the capture made up for the trouble. Pickerel have been scarce in local waters of late years, and to catch one is a rarity.

MINNESOTANS IN WAR ZONE

Minneapolis Physician and Family Have Hard Time Quitting Belgium.

Minneapolis.—Stranded for seven days on the Belgian border and later in Verviers with German airships hovering overhead day and night and with cannons roaring constantly as the Germans tried to take Liege a few miles away, was the tale told in London by Dr. W. H. Aurand of Minneapolis, who, with his wife and son Colvin, and Dr. Robert Rizer of Chicago and his wife and two small children and Miss Metz of the Spencer school, New York, arrived there this week.

The two doctors had been studying in Vienna and caught the last train out of the city when it was swept by the war fever, leaving booked for London via Ostend, Aug. 2. When the party reached the Belgian border the Americans were stranded, but later succeeded in getting to Verviers by wagon. They were permitted to leave on an army wagon by the German army officials after several days' delay.

30 MEETINGS IN TWO DAYS

Fifteen Hundred Farmers of Steele County Meet Alfalfa Crusaders Face to Face.

Owatonna.—Steele county has been covered from end to end by one of the finest corps of better farming evangelists ever brought together in the state of Minnesota. Holding thirty neighborhood meetings in two days, they reached 1,500 farmers with their slogan "alfalfa on every farm," and combined for a big round-up meeting in Owatonna last Tuesday.

As a result of the campaign, the partisans of alfalfa are confident that she will be elected by a large majority in the great dairy county of Steele next year. The interest taken by the farmers was a revelation. Not only the young fellows, but the grizzled veterans of a farming age that is passing turned out to the meetings, took in every word and asked questions that showed they were soaking up the information and thinking about it.

SOUTH STATE DOCTORS MEET

Dr. J. Mayo on Program at Winona—One Hundred and Fifty in Attendance.

Winona.—The Southern Minnesota Medical association held its annual meeting here and 150 physicians were in attendance at the banquet in a local hotel.

After the dinner a meeting was held at the Masonic temple, opened by Dr. William J. Mayo of Rochester with an address on "The Influence of European Surgery Upon American Practice." The rest of the evening was given to a discussion of public health problems. Dr. H. M. Bracken of St. Paul, secretary of the state board of health; Carrol Fox of Washington, D. C., and D. B. Pritchard of Winona spoke.

Friday afternoon the physicians were the guests of the Doctors Mayo of Rochester on the surgeons' excursion steamer Oronoco.

GIRDERS FALL, CRUSHING MEN

Horses Killed and Street Car Passengers Narrowly Escape Death.

Minneapolis.—One man is dead and another is believed to be fatally injured as a result of the falling of a load of steel girders from the nineteenth story of the First National-Soo line building, which is under course of construction. The boom which was hoisting the great load gave way, causing the accident.

A car on the Fourth avenue line was stopped just in time to save the lives of some fifty passengers, who were panic stricken when they heard the awful crash. The impact of the iron on the paved street was so terrific as to knock the motorman insensible for a time.

Two horses, used by an employe on the building, were killed.

U. S. Files Amended Complaints.

Fergus Falls.—The United States government filed 338 amended complaints in the Federal court here in cases brought to cancel titles to land sold by Indians to white purchasers, the allegations being that the Indians had no right to sell. In the amended complaint, the government alleges that the white buyers have been stripping the lands of timber under color of pretended title, and asks that the courts issue an order forbidding further cutting and compelling an accounting for the amounts already out.

Gun Club for Rochester.

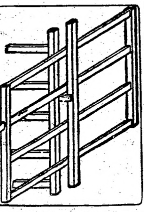
Rochester. — Rochester sportsmen have reorganized the Rochester Gun club, following an active campaign for members, and the new organization starts out with a large number of followers of the hunting game. Weekly shoots are being held on Gun club hill, where some excellent scores are made with clay pigeons. Officers of the club are Spencer Knapp, president; Allen Purlow, vice president; Dr. T. D. Abernathy, treasurer, and Dr. A. P. Kilbourne, field captain.

MOST HANDY GATE FOR FARM

If Well Made It Does Not Get Out of Order and Swings About as Easily as Any Other Kind.

There are probably more farm gates made in the manner shown by the illustration here than any other kind, says Wisconsin Agriculturist. If well made, such gates last long, do not get out of order, and swing about as easily as any kind to be found.

This gate hangs on a cleat between two posts set eight inches apart, and one six inches ahead of the other. It opens by sliding it back and swinging it around. A large bolt through both posts will allow easy sliding of the gate, and when it is pushed back three or four feet the weight is so evenly hung on the cleat or bolt that there is little lifting to be done, the gate being balanced over the cleat or rod between the posts. When the gate is shut, the free end fits in between two other posts, resting upon a cleat so that it is off the ground. It pays to make a good, strong, well-braced gate while we are at the job. Such a one will last for years.



Handy, Inexpensive Gate.

FEEDING THE YOUNG CHICKS

Nothing Given to the Little Fellows Until Two Days Old—Give First Feeds Sparingly.

(By C. E. BROWN.)

We do not feed little chicks before they are two days old, but from the beginning give them water. During this period the hen is given her food out of reach of the little ones. The first feeds are given sparingly every two hours, and are usually wet mashes.

After the third day, we feed some of the cracked grains, a little at a time, till, at the end of the fifth or sixth day, we are giving only two feeds a day of the mash, and three feeds of the cracked grain. Occasionally we give a little whole wheat, and by the end of eight weeks we are feeding most of the grains whole. If the chicks are unable to get worms or insects in sufficient quantities, they must be supplied with a substitute, such as milk or beef scraps. Green feed is given in the form of finely-chopped lettuce, a piece of potato or turnip or mangel when they are not able to run outside on the grass.

CHEAPEST OF CATTLE FOODS

Combination of Corn Plant and Alfalfa Hay Proves Profitable at Nebraska University Farm.

Beef can be produced in Nebraska at a lower cost and with greater profit on a combination of the corn plant and alfalfa hay than on any other combination of foods available in the state. According to experiments carried on at the university farm of Nebraska, corn silage is worth 60 per cent more a ton than shredded corn stover (stalks) when each is fed with corn meal and alfalfa. Corn stover, however, has a value 80 per cent as great as prairie hay, and the portion consumed is fully as valuable. Prairie hay at its usual market price is not profitable for fattening cattle.

In growing calves to be fattened for the market, the cheapest gains were found to be made on a liberal ration of corn silage and alfalfa without grain, the cost of grains increasing in proportion to the amount of corn meal fed.

OBJECTS OF SOIL TILLAGE

Principal Reasons Are to Provide Growing Place for Desired Crop and Destroy Weeds.

Speaking in a broad way, drainage and any similar operation might be included under soil tillage; but, in the usual acceptance of the term, "soil tillage" refers only to the operations necessary to the preparation of cultivable soil for the planting of crops, and to the subsequent processes necessary in bringing these crops to maturity. The principal reasons for all care and tillage of the soil are: To provide a home or growing place for the desired crop; to liberate plant food; to conserve soil moisture; and to destroy weeds. With proper tillage we are able to overcome or modify adverse climatic conditions, and by it we may improve conditions already favorable.

Proves a Poor Policy.

Experiments at the Iowa station indicate clearly that hogging down ripe small grain is poor policy, owing to the waste. Sometimes not more than 15 cents a bushel is got for small grain handled in this way. With corn it is different, for the hogging down of corn pays well.

Drink Coca-Cola

And feel your thirst slip away. You'll finish refreshed, cooled, *satisfied.*

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO
ATLANTA, GA.
52

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

EARTH'S MOST LONELY SPOTS

Islands Where Communication With the Great World Is at Rare Intervals—Tristan da Cunha.

Though scientific progress has made it possible to do double journey between England and America in a fortnight, there remain many islands with which it takes years to communicate.

Off the Scottish coast are the groups of islands known as the Hebrides, Orkneys and Shetlands. Of these the most isolated island is St. Kilda, some three miles long and two miles broad. The inhabitants lead lives of great loneliness, for it takes a month to get to the next island, and the sea often makes any communication with St. Kilda impossible for months.

The group of eight Phoenix islands in the Pacific has a total population of only 158, while another little bit of the British empire is Fanning island. This is a landing place for the Pacific submarine cable, and usually there are about one hundred people in the place.

The loneliest of all parts of British territory is the Island of Tristan Da Cunha in the South Atlantic, which is also the smallest inhabited island in the empire. It is 1,800 miles from land, has a population of 74 Scottish Americans, and the inhabitants get news of the outer world usually once every two years.

FACE FULL OF PIMPLES

4240 So. California Ave., Chicago, Ill. —"About a year ago my face was full of pimples and red spots. To sleep one night without itching was almost impossible. Some of the pimples would get big and red and if I touched them they would pain, while others would get white heads on them and when they broke open some matter came out. They would burn and itch and I scratched them so that sometimes they would break and bleed. That always caused them to be worse.

"I bought all kinds of salves and creams and I found out that they did me no good. I noticed the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and I sent for a free sample. I went to the drug store and bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment and I found the pimples were drying out. In two months I was well." (Signed) Chas. J. Peck, May 7, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Forgetful Vacationist.

The family had gone off for their holiday in a taxi. Twenty minutes later the taxi snorted back up the road.

"Forgotten the tickets?" cried a neighbor.

"No," said the irate householder, "but my wife's just remembered that she's left a kettle boiling on the gas stove."

He dived into the house, and came back the next moment with a ghastly calm on his face.

"All right now?" said the neighbor cheerily.

"Right! I'd forgotten that I'd turned the gas off at the meter—and now we've two hours and a half to wait for the next train."

Not to Blame.

"What shall we do, John," said the farmer's wife, who had retained much of her sentiment through 25 years of married life, "what shall we do to celebrate our silver wedding?"

"Reckon up where all the silver's gone to in bringing up our family," grumbled he.

"Oh, no, John, it must be something real good and out of the ordinary. I tell you what. Let us kill the fattest pig and give a banquet."

"Maria," said the husband solemnly, "I don't see how the unfortunate animal is to blame for what happened 25 years ago."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

And the Hearer Is Deceived.

Hewitt—Money talks.

Jewett—Sometimes it is pretty good at disguising its voice.

Every man has a circle of acquaintances, but they are not always square.

TOO FREE WITH HIS COMMENT

Little Incident May Explain Why Automobilists So Often Fail to Proffer a "Lift."

"I noticed in a paper the other day," said the man at the wheel, "that somebody calls automobilists to account for not being more willing to offer pedestrians a lift. I gave a pedestrian—an entire stranger—a lift the other day and he certainly did make the most of it. The first thing he said was: 'Why don't you use a tire that lasts? They tell me there's nothing like Poppleton's Gumelastic. And, say, I see you are using a Plinker cyclometer. Friend of mine says he would't take it for a gift. He has a Hickenlooper.'

"Blamed if the fellow didn't go on in that strain all the way down town. And what do you think? When he got out he said: 'Why don't you get a good car?'"—Cleveland Leader.

Easily Classified.

Hemmandhaw, who was writing a letter, looked up to inquire:

"Is it ever permissible to apply gender to volcanoes?"

"I don't know," Mrs. Hemmandhaw returned, "but if it is they are surely masculine.

"Why?"

"Because they sputter, grumble and smoke."

Its Kind.

"The fate of war seems to hang by a hair."

"Yes, a Belgian hare, so to speak."

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MINNESOTA DIRECTORY

HOLSTEINS and GUERNSEYS

Correctly marked, High Grade Calves, prices $18 to $25, according to age and quality, also short yearlings and bred Holstein Heifers. MOREHEAD BROS., South St. Paul, Minn., Prop. of Oak Grove Stock Farm, 24 miles north of Minneapolis

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ARTIFICIAL EYES
JAMES E. LEE, Optician
528 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis

Highest Cash Prices
Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM
WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

WE CLEAN CLOTHING CLEAN

Don't buy a new suit for fall—have your old one cleaned to look like new. Men's suits or overcoats $1.50, ladies' suits or dresses from $2.00 up.

Waldron
CLEANER & DYER
Minneapolis
Factory
1028-30 Mary Place.

YOUNG ARTIST EARNS $200.00 IN FOUR DAYS

by making a drawing for a large National Advertiser. Our Faculty trained him. What we did for him we believe, we can do for you. Master Commercial Designing at home by our Correspondence Method. Competent Commercial Artists always in demand. Send for our elaborately illustrated catalog and full particulars free.

F S of C D

Federal School of Commercial Designing
17 South Sixth Street • MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

AUTOMOBILE TIRES

Have you ever tried the DAHL PUNCTURELESS TIRES?

Sold everywhere and satisfaction guaranteed. No air—No blow out—Rides just as good as air. Save you many hours of time—Save your money—Save your cuss words. Five years' use of *Dahl Punctureless* prove them to be best and cheapest in the long run. *Write today for full particulars.* Dahl Punctureless Tire Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

WHY I MARRIED AGAIN

PERHAPS the calendar hanging above my desk, telling me what day of the month this is, has set me thinking of the reason that led to my second marriage. For this is the anniversary of my first wedding day. It seems strange that I should remember this, and that there is nobody to whom I can talk of the thoughts that the date brings to me.

Ernest and I were absurdly happy, our friends said. Maybe they were right, but I did not see any absurdity in our bliss. My husband's income was a comfortable one, but not large. I suppose we could have saved money, but we did not try to, and lived up to every cent we had.

"Why should we bother?" Ernest would ask merrily. "I'm sure of my job, and it brings us in enough to give us a good time and to pay as we go. Since we have each other, why not make the most of all the happiness that comes to us? When we begin to grow old we can being to save."

Yes, it was a care-free, happy life. I had left college, expecting to support myself, and began by writing an occasional story to earn a little money. I was, in fact, a poor girl when I married. My parents were dead and an aunt in the West had cared for and educated me until she died, leaving me with sufficient money to take me to New York, where I had a few friends and where I determined to make my living by my pen. How easy it sounds, and how easy I thought it was before I knew life!

But I did not have to earn the precarious living then for, during the first fortnight in New York, while I was still staying with the friends who took me in until I could look for a suitable boarding place, I met Ernest. Ours was, I suppose, what people call " a case of love at first sight." We had a short engagement, and had the prognostications of our acquaintances proved true, we would have repented at leisure. But we never did. For five perfect years we were the happiest couple in the world. We had a dainty little apartment and kept one excellent servant. In society we had friends who liked us; at home, we had each other. Our honeymoon lasted five times twelve months.

And then Ernest died. It was all so sudden that I felt as if he had slipped away into the Great Unknown without stopping to wave me a last good-by. I suppose I was numbed and dazed, for I did not cry out nor make a moan. I remember wondering how Ernest could do such a thing when he knew that he was all I had. He might have waited long enough, I thought, to tell me that he was going, and what I was to do without him. I almost envied him because he was spared the loneliness to which he had left me.

Anyone who has been through a crushing sorrow knows the misery of the obsession of petty thoughts. It is as if one's true self were made unconscious by the blow, and only the small, weak, and trival side of one's nature asserted itself.

The night before they buried Ernest I was left alone with him—except for the servant asleep in her room. My friends had been very kind and had attended to everything for me. I suppose they thought that it was all right to leave as calm a woman as I seemed alone on this last night. I have remembered that often since then when I have heard people declare that someone in sorrow "is wonderfully quiet and brave." How little they know! But I was glad my friends thought this of me. After they had coaxed me to go to bed, and all had gone away, I got up, put on slippers and wrapper, and went into the little parlor where Ernest lay. As I gazed at him I could at first only remember how handsome he had looked on the last evening we had spent alone together. He had taken me out to dinner and I had chided him, laughingly, for ordering so many good things, "just for me." He had insisted that when he dined "with the sweetest woman in the land," he liked her to eat the best things he could afford. He had looked at me as he said this, lifted his glass of champagne to his lips, and drank my health, the smile I loved to see brightening his face and lighting his eyes. Now, for an awful moment, I looked down on his closed eyes. Then the truth came to me, and I felt that he was dead.

Nobody ever knew what that appreciation or realization meant to me. The whole world changed while I was alone in that little parlor, before I crept back at daylight to my own room. God was very far off and did not seem to hear or care. And Ernest was dead.

My friends helped me find a four-room and bath apartment in an unfashionable street. It was up four flights of stairs, as the higher one went the cheaper it was. Only "flat-houses" were on that block, and the street swarmed with children—most of them the small sons and daughters of the janitors. The courts were narrow and I used to hear the neighbors talking across the air shaft. Sometimes they quarreled, and the sounds of altercation disgusted me. It was like another world from that to which I had been accustomed. My only life in an apartment had been in that to which Ernest had taken me when we were married—a small apartment, to be sure, but in a handsome house overlooking the river. Now I was a poor woman. Yet I did not feel that we had made a mistake in saving nothing for such a contingency as the one that had arisen. While I lived, I lived, I reminded myself. I had had my day.

I fed my physical being with enough tasteless food to keep it alive. I suppose that self-preservation is one of the great laws of nature that work while we are unconscious of them.

I did not want to meet my friends of happier days, and, in my deep dejection, I did not make them very welcome when they ran in to call on me. I felt uncomfortable when the few women who came reminded me of how far I lived from my old haunts and from their present homes, so I did not urge them to repeat their first calls. Men do not seem to mind one's surroundings, in fact scarcely appear to notice them. And one does not feel that one must apologize to a man when he has to take a long trip to call on one. So when Charlie Borden, a young reporter to whom my husband had been kind, got into the habit of running in to see me every week, I showed him that he was welcome. He took me out to supper occasionally on Sunday evenings, or for a walk on Sunday afternoons. These calls and outings made a break in my round of work, for I was writing now for my living—or trying to. I know the boy was sorry for me, and one evening he said so. We had returned from taking supper in a downtown restaurant, and found the apartment dark and cold. He shivered as he lighted the gas in my tiny reception room and heard the wind howl at the windows.

"It's dreary here for you," he said, with embarrassment. "I don't suppose you care to hear me say so, but I have a heartache when I think how lonely you must be sometimes. And I can't help thinking of what a dandy home you had and how happy you were—before he went."

"Don't!" I said sharply. "Don't talk about it!"

I feared that I had hurt the boy and told him I was sorry. He murmured confusedly something about "wishing he could do anything to make things easier."

"You do," I said gratefully, "by coming to see me."

After that he came twice a week instead of once. I did not object. I liked the lad and remembered that Ernest had been fond of him. I was at my desk most of the day except when I went downtown to try to sell something I had written. I could not work all the day and all the evening, too, and I found Charlie a diversion.

But one spring evening, coming in and finding me sitting alone in the twilight, he told me that he loved me. At first I was shocked, then angry, then bored. I tried to be kind and explain that I was ten years older than he, a woman of the world, while he was a mere boy. He thought that he was horribly hurt. He did not call again for a month, and then but once, until the following October when he came in to tell me about his engagement to "the dearest little girl ever." I congratulated him, and he looked more confused than when he had told me he loved me, as he asked me to "try to forget the foolish mistake he had made last spring." I tried to make him believe that I had forgotten it weeks ago.

I have mentioned this little affair because Charlie Borden was the first man who showed me, after my husband's death, that my life was a rather complex problem. There were, of course, other men, for there are always men for the women who enjoy them and are good comrades. I was not handsome, nor even pretty. But I like men and they have always been kind to me. I met many of them at this stage of my existence, and to their encouragement and interest in my work I owed the fact that I got enough writing to keep soul and body together, and to dress the latter in decent clothes. Black is always a safe garb and I bought only that which was in good style and took excellent care of it.

I learned very soon in my lonely career that if one would succeed, one must appear successful. That I had not known that fact earlier was, perhaps, the reason one editor looked at me patronizingly when I offered him a story.

"Do you write because you like to write?" he asked bluntly.

"No," I said tremulously, "because I need the money."

"I see," he replied. "I doubt if you can do just the kind of stuff we want for this magazine. But I will look over your story."

It came back to me in a few days with a printed slip.

Later, after I had had more practice and had acquired a kind of "knack," my work provided me with an income that kept my rent paid, my body fed and garbed. But I had to be careful of every cent, and the constant effort to suit the notions and idiosyncrasies of magazine editors wore on my nerves and spirits. I would come home elated one day, but horribly depressed the next. There were periods of discouragement when I almost gave up hope of making my living with my pen. At one of these times I spoke my thought to my best man friend. Will Mason was older than I, and successful in his profession. He knew much of the publishing business and was in touch with many editors. I have often thought that had he not steered me through that first year I would never have had the courage to continue. Late one afternoon I called at a magazine office to offer to the editor an article I had in mind. I had never met this editor before, and he was not a gentleman. As I unfolded my plan he threw himself back in his chair with a contemptuous laugh.

"None of that in ours!" he declared roughly. "We don't want that stale kind of stuff in our publication."

I felt my cheeks burn as I took the elevator to the street. It was dusk as I left the building, and I actually staggered with a dumb nausea and revolt against the life I was leading. I felt as if I had been begging, instead of offering to do honorable work. I did not take a car, but walked slowly uptown. "I can't stand this kind of thing any longer!" I muttered over and over.

I repeated the declaration to Will Mason when he called on me that evening. "I would rather take in washing than hawk manuscripts around!" I said.

He shook his head, although there was a gleam of sympathy in his eyes. "Don't talk like that," he protested. "You couldn't wash a pocket handkerchief properly! You're up against it all right, but you'll have to play the game out, child. I'll help all I can by standing on the side lines and cheering."

He did. It was he who told me that I needed self-confidence, that I should seem brave even if I wasn't. After that I tried to be brave, and I was, I suppose, for things began to grow brighter.

An editor offered me a hundred dollars for a short story I had written. A hundred dollars! And I did need the money so badly! I was so much excited over this piece of good fortune that I called Will Mason up at his office and told him of it. He seemed as much pleased as I was and suggested that I meet him that evening and dine with him in celebration of the event. Perhaps it was unconventional, for Will is a married man, but I did not stop to think of that, and I accepted. Will was kind to me, and had a great bunch of violets at my place at dinner. We had a little table away off in a secluded corner of the downtown hotel and had a merry time.

A week later a woman whom I knew came to see me and told me that Mrs. Mason had heard that I had dined with her husband and was angry. That evening Will came to call and I told him frankly what I had heard.

"Please explain the matter to your wife," I urged.

He shrugged his shoulders and laughed. "Why should I? She resents the fact that I took you out to dinner. I saw a friend of hers in the restaurant that evening. Had I seen her earlier, we would have gone somewhere else."

"But—why?" I asked. "There was no harm in my dining with you, an old friend."

"Of course not. But people don't want to believe the best, but the worst. And if there had been any harm in it, whose business would it have been anyway?"

"Your wife's and mine!" I flashed out hotly.

He rose to his feet with a forced laugh. "Your ideas are as narrow as Mrs. Mason's," he said curtly. "I supposed you were a more sensible woman. Good night!"

I was alone once more. I was tired, and my head ached. My little parlor was deadly dull. Was this all there was to be in my life? A pleasant friendship was spoiled. And yet what could I have done to keep it and my self-respect at the same time? But I was horribly lonely. Not only did I have nobody to love me, but, worse still, I had nobody to love. I had given my husband my all, and now my heart was turned back upon itself.

But I had my work, I remembered, and after this I wrought at it with feverish intensity. I took my next article to an editor whom I had met several times, and he ordered some other work from me. He wanted to talk it over with me, he said. Would I go out and lunch with him, and we could discuss it while we were eating and drinking?

I flushed uncomfortably, for I knew he had a wife. He laughed merrily as I tried, stammeringly, to "wonder if it was all right."

"It's only business, you know," he said. "I often ask some woman writer to lunch with me while we talk magazine work. My wife likes me to do so, for then I eat a decent meal instead of bolting a sandwich and coffee at a quick-indigestion lunch counter."

I breathed freely and murmured, "Thank you." Then, and often since then, I have wondered why nearly all the nice men are married. For they are. I thought so at that time. I knew it later when a young fellow whom I had met at a friend's house on one of the rare calls I made during my lonely life, and who often came to see me, told me that he was going abroad that summer. I spoke out the thought that arose immediately to my mind.

"How lovely for you! But how I shall miss you!"

"Miss me?" he asked, in some surprise.

"Yes," I declared. "I shall miss you and all the kind things you have done for me. It has been nice to have someone to bring me the newest novel, or a box of candy, or some one of the many things that women like—and which of late I have had to do without."

I was tired, and as I spoke one of the waves of cruel remembrance, such as all bereaved persons know, swept over me. I suppose there were tears in my eyes, for I had for the moment forgotten the lad who stood near me. I was recalled to the present by a hand on my shoulder.

"I am sorry," the young fellow was saying, "for making you feel like this. I never fancied you cared for me except as you might care for a brother!"

When I had explained and the discomfited youth had gone, I sank down upon my couch and laughed, then cried. But the cry lasted longer than the laugh. Yes, all the nice men were married, and most of the unmarried men were fools!

To the lonely and sad hearted the winter is not the dreariest time, if we except the holiday season. At least it is not the dreariest time if one lives in town. One can pull down the shades, turn on the lights, and read at night. But the summer, with the windows open and the hucksters making hideous sounds all day, with the children and noisy groups laughing and talking on the sidewalks far into the night—all these add horrors to loneliness. And one cannot walk off these horrors by a swift tramp through the open air. The streets are hot and dusty, and one is unspeakably tired.

I appreciated all this as I walked up Broadway one July noon. I had just secured an order for another article that would mean a hundred dollars. I had also, several months ago, taken the editorship of a woman's department on a magazine, and this would bring me in a small check each month. But any enthusiasm in my work was growing faint, for I had never really loved it. What was it all for? I asked myself. Just to keep up the same round and grind, month after month, year after year. There was nothing else to look forward to—nothing else!

The thought of marrying again had, of course, come to my mind once in a while, but I had put it from me as something unutterably abhorrent. To my way of thinking the widow who married again had never loved her first husband. I mused on this fact for the twentieth time as I strolled slowly uptown on that hot noon. I was brought to the present and my surroundings by a pleasant voice speaking my name. In front of me stood a man whom I had met the year of my marriage, and who had left New York while I was still a bride. I had always liked him, and meeting him just now, when I was morbid and depressed, gave me the feeling that he was an old friend. His hair was grayer than when I had last seen him, he was handsomer for the flesh he had gained, and he had the well-groomed look of a prosperous man. He fell into step beside me, and, after asking a few questions about myself and my work, told me that he was now settled definitely in New York and was glad to renew our acquaintance. Might he call?

Thus began a friendship that was a help and stimulus to me. For the first time since I had been alone I was the happy possessor of a man friend who was old enough to be my adviser and yet unattached and under no obligations to wife, mother, or sister. He was good company, and we had many delightful open-air excursions together. Days in the Bronx woods, trips up the Sound, afternoon teas together—all rested and refreshed me. This man was a great reader and excellent critic, and would suggest gently and tactfully this or that improvement in my style. He read my work as fast as it was published, and talked of it with an interest that was comforting to my lonely heart. Perhaps what appealed to me most was that he was, like myself, lonely. His mother had died the year before, he had no near relatives, and he had been away from New York so long that he had gotten out of touch with many of his friends, even had they been in town at this time of year. I got to depending upon him for companionship, and I knew that he turned to me for rest and sympathy.

So it was natural that I should have a feeling almost like jealousy when, in the late autumn, he told me that several of his old friends had looked him up and had invited him to their houses for two evenings of the following week. I lay awake far into that night reasoning with myself and chiding myself. Why had I let myself lean on this man's friendship? Did I love him? No—a thousand times no; if I compared the feeling I had for him with that which I had given my husband! Did I want to marry him? Again, no! But how I would miss him when his friends claimed him, as I was sure they would do now that they had found him! What a weak fool I had been to let myself become so dependent upon this man for companionship! And now all the awful loneliness would come back to me, worse than ever, if that were possible!

Several days passed before I saw him again. One Sunday evening he called as usual. It was good to hear his pleasant voice, to feel his cordial hand clasp, to talk of the things that interested us both.

Perhaps he and I were thinking the same thoughts, for suddenly he sighed

"Do you know," he said, "that I have missed you miserably this week? And yet I have seen you twice."

I made no reply. His face and tone were serious as he added: "I have accepted three invitations for the coming week, and I find myself wishing they were all from you."

"I wish so, too," was my unexpected response.

He looked at me keenly. "Have you missed me?" he questioned abruptly.

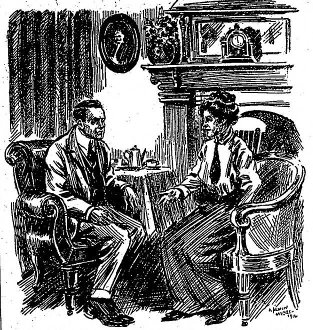
"Yes."

He had risen to his feet, as had I. He stood in front of me looking me straight in the eyes.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked, without further preamble.

I was no longer a young girl to start and blush. I was simply a superfluous woman, and a lonely one. I answered his question with another: "Do you love me?"

He took my hands in both of his. "I hardly know," he said slowly, "what is meant by love. I care more for you than for any other woman; I admire you; I find you are the best companion and comrade in the world. I miss you and long for you when I am not with you. I am proud to be the friend of a woman with your mind, your courage, your tact. And I am not a foolish boy, but a man of forty. You have known one perfect love, so I do not ask you if you love me, but I believe you are fond of me. I hope I may make your life happy. Will you marry me?"



HE THOUGHT THAT HE WAS HORRIBLY HURT

I saw opening before me a door into a brighter world, into a lighted place away from the black desolation, the monotonous dreariness, the fear of loneliness and of a long, solitary life. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has said "Fear is the multiple of suffering." I had proved the truth of this. In the open doorway I saw standing a man whom I liked, who was congenial, who would care for me, and who would let me care for him. And I put my hand in his and turned to the lighted door.

Do I regret it? No.

Am I happy? Does any human being have in this world more than one period of complete happiness?

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KING OF DUELISTS NO MORE

Death Removes Etienne Laberdesque, a Picturesque Figure of French Capital.

M. Etienne Laberdesque is dead and the boulevards of Paris are poorer by reason of his passing, remarks the Kansas City Star. For Laberdesque was the most picturesque of modern swash-bucklers, and he might well have strutted in the muddy streets of Paris what time M. Francois Villon and his friends made those streets unsafe after nightfall.

A sort of Twentieth-Century D'Artagnan, this Laberdesque bristling for duels with whoever failed to please his fancy. He should undoubtedly have worn doublet and feathered cap, and a sword might very fittingly have been a part of his everyday costume. As it was he knew how to use a sword as well as any man in Paris, and he kept his skill from growing rusty.

Consider, if you will, how he fought five duels with five friends of M. Max Regis, mayor of Algiers, and when the five had been conquered, fought a two day's duel with the mayor himself. Name of a name! This was a man out of the heart of romance.

Of course, those duels were not too bloody; but on the second day the mayor was pricked upon the arm a smart touch, and the blood spurted beautifully, and the seconds rushed in, and fell to disagreeing and challenging one another, and the spectators took sides and shouted epithets and defiances at one another; ay, 'twas a most vociferous affair!

And M. Regis, dragged away by his friends, brandished his unpricked fist and shouted:

"I fought you to show I was not afraid of your sword. You are, nevertheless, an assassin."

Whereupon Laberdesque challenged him to another duel.

"Though his clothes were the prosaic garb of modernity," says the London Globe, speaking of Laberdesque, his spirit belonged to the days of cloak and ruffle, when men drew swords on a quarrel and spitted their opponents deftly. He was the hero of more than a hundred duels. Tall and broad, with a brown face, he swaggered along the boulevards a few years ago, ready to pick a quarrel with any one whose presence was obnoxious to him and ask for satisfaction at the point of the sword. His manner was grandiloquent and authoritative.

"When he lifted his slouch hat with a medieval flourish, you could almost see a cloak and sword behind his lounge suit. He rolled his name grandly as he delivered his challenge to those who were luckless enough to merit his anger. 'Laber-r-desque,' he would say.

"Laberdesque was born in Cuba of a Spanish mother. He quarreled with his family at the age of eighteen and went to fight in the Venezuelan revolution. When a revolution was threatened in Cuba he turned there, and in the course of three years fought forty-three duels with saber, pistol and yataghan. His father succeeded in shipping him off to France, where he enlisted in the Spahis. He had astonishing strength and was capable, it is said, even of carrying his own tired horse on his back after being carried about by it all day."

After leaving the army, Laberdesque founded a club in Paris which he called "Les Mousquetaires." All the members were accomplished swordsmen, and they made it their business to maintain a censorship of Parisan society. When the Mousquetaires decided that a man wouldn't do at all they sent him a challenge, and he had either to leave Paris or take a chance of being run through the body. To keep in practise the members of the club used notched swords—swords with the points bare, but a notch of wood an inch below, so that though one might wound an opponent, he could not make a wound more than an inch deep.

Among his friends Laberdesque was noted not only for his bravery, but for his lavish generosity. What belonged to him belonged to his friends. And how he loved to gather a little knot of listeners around him and with magnificent gesture, rolling voice and flashing eye recount his adventures to them! There was a naive, childlike vanity about the man that quite disarmed his hearers and made his braggadocio the most delightful extravaganza.

He was just past 40 when he died, but he had certainly succeeded in cramming a world of living into those 40 years. One of his last duels was with M. Messimy, against whom he ran for a seat in the French chamber of deputies. Messimy boxed Laberdesque's ears in a public meeting and, of course, nothing but blood could wipe out an insult like that. They met and M. Messimy was disarmed by the famous thrust to the arm, not much more painful or dangerous than a barb wire cut. Honor was avenged.

Laberdesque leaves a widow, who was the Marquise del Flores, a beauty of Cuban and Spanish descent. She was a kinswoman of the Spanish ambassador to France.

A Wayfarer's Ruse.

"Please, mum, could I trouble you for a bottle of wine and a plate of pate de foie gras?"

"What!"

"I merely said that, mum, to prove to you that I have seen better days. A few cold biscuits will do."

Ragtime.

Mr. Flatte—That was the best piece of ragtime I have heard on our piano-player, dear.

Mrs. Flatte—Well, that was one of those porous plasters I got in there by mistake.

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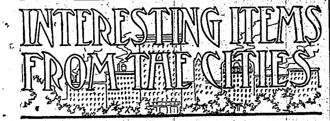
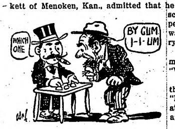


INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Kansan Pawns His Money to Beat Circus Sharks

KANSAS CITY, MO.—"Experience is a dear school, but many profit thereby." This is a liberal translation of an old Latin proverb, and Bascom Truskett of Menoken, Kan., admitted that he had learned something in the dear school of experience when he appeared at the welfare loan agency and wanted to deposit $7 with Ralph Perry, manager of that department.



"What do you want to leave your money here for?" asked Mr. Perry. "Why not leave it at some bank?"

"There's a circus in town, that's the reason," replied Truskett firmly. "It'll be here fer two days, too. I ain't takin' no chances o' gettin' skint again by them sharpers."

"I don't understand," said Perry.

"Well," Truskett elucidated, "ye see Menoken is not fur from Topeka, and whenever a circus comes there business in Menoken closes and everybody goes in to the circus. But when we all get back home and each feller concludes to tell the truth, them as wasn't pickpocketed out o' their roll lost it trying to find which one o' three shells a little black ball was under. And I never heard o' anyone pickin' the right shell from our neighborhood. Now, I intend to see this circus, and if I git pickpocketed the pesky brutes won't git nothin'."

"Then you don't intend to try to find the little black ball under the shell any more?" asked Perry.

"Not me," replied Truskett. "I've been there before."

"How much do you want on the $7?" asked Perry.

"Jest gimme a nickel on it," smiled Truskett. "I've got enough to see the show, but I ain't takin' no chances."

A pledge ticket for 5 cents was made out in the regular way and the ticket and nickel given to the wise man from Menoken, Kan.

Trousers Are Stolen; Man Goes Home in Barrel

CHICAGO.—Frederick Krueger is a mild-mannered clerk in a downtown department store and resides at 4313 Lake Park avenue. There are times when he has wished that he could relieve the even tenor of his daily life by being the hero of a thrilling adventure. The other day the adventure came.

THEY STOLE MY CLOTHES

In common with other citizens, Mr. Krueger felt the heat that afternoon and decided to take a swim. He chose the lake at Forty-second street. His garments he placed on the breakwater. Then he plunged in.

While he was puffing joyously in the lake two men alighted from a passing freight train. They observed the Krueger apparel. In a minute or two more they were hurrying westward with a pair of pearl gray trousers.

Some ten minutes later Sergt. Edward Balder of the Hyde Park station saw a barrel approaching rapidly up Forty-third street on a pair of human legs. Investigation proved Mr. Krueger to be inside.

"What do you think you are—a keg of beer?" inquired Sergeant Balder.

Mr. Krueger explained. The sergeant permitted him to go home and went in search of the trousers.

Floorwalker Gasps as Shoplifter Steals Washtub

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—Washtubs of all shapes and sizes were strewn over the counters of one of Birmingham's stores the other morning, and huge placards announced the sale of these tubs at prices in no way commensurate with their size. The tubs were large and the prices small, so the washerwomen of Birmingham deserted their irons—on a nice day for ironin', too—and hied them to the store for purchases.

A black wave swept over and around the washtubs. The clerks were enveloped and the tubs began to disappear; the purchasers "toted" away the tubs, with smiles adorning their faces. One washerwoman, carrying weight for age, had formed part of the dark-hued rush, but left the crowd after a few minutes in the midst of the seething fray.

She carried no washtub. From her size it seemed she had all the weight she could carry. She was passing down one of the aisles and was almost clear of the rush, when there was a jam. A floor walker was also caught in the aisle between the huge cleaner of soiled linen and a counter.

The sharp edge of the counter pressed into one side, and he leaned toward the dark weight on his left, expecting to find it softer. Instead, a sharp circular edge threatened to cut him off at the hips. Surprised, he reached to save himself and his hand encountered the rim of a washtub. The washerwoman had her tub, but it was under her skirt and not under her arm.

The tub was removed and the washerwoman went back to her ironin' with a reprimand, but without the tub.

Ban on Sugar Cane, But New China Doesn't Care

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—Broad grins and knowing winks predominated the other day in Chinatown when it became known that Uncle Sam, through his department of agriculture, has banned the succulent sugar cane, with its cheap sweetness, from importation into the country from Hawaii, Porto Rico and all foreign countries.

Yee Chung Tai, a leader among the score of proprietors of corner stands where are sold tobacco, fruits, candy, abalone and sugar cane, was the first to learn of the new order.

"Why no more catchum sugel cane for sellum?" demanded Yee.

It was explained that the government has decreed that there are "injurious insects and fungous diseases" in the sugar cane, and when it finally became plain to Yee that this meant bugs, he expressed his own opinion in what might pass for an ingenious way.

"Not all bugs in sugel cane," commented Yee, with disturbing seriousness—and ambiguity.

But the spread of the news failed to disturb the equanimity of the district. Instead of mourning there was joy. A hundred Chinese repeated the report and walked to the nearest stand, where they purchased—sugar cane? No—chewing tobacco.

If we can't chew our sugar cane, because bugs won't allow it, well, we might as well learn to chew tobacco, was the prevailing sentiment.

In this wise did the march of progress catch up with Young China by eliminating the succulent sugar cane.

PRINCE OSCAR, KAISER'S FIFTH SON

The great war in Europe has cut short the honeymoon of Prince Oscar, the fifth son of the kaiser, and his countess. The prince was married recently to Countess Basewitz, daughter of Count Basewitz-Levetzow.

Prince Oscar is a captain of the Potsdam foot guards, and was born on July 27, 1888. He received the usual rigorous military instruction in his early years, as did his other brothers.

Prince Oscar first became acquainted with his bride when she was in attendance upon his mother, the kaiserin, as a maid of honor. His interest in the countess attracted the notice of the kaiser, and shortly afterward she left the royal entourage and returned to her home in Mecklenburg.

At first the emperor is said to have been resolutely opposed to his son's desire to marry the countess, thus breaking the tradition of the royal family by marrying beneath his rank. The emperor finally consented to the match and the engagement was officially announced from the royal palace on May 26, of this year. It is understood that the consent of the kaiser was obtained only through the intercession of the kaiserin.

In accordance with tradition, the kaiser conferred upon the countess a higher rank than that she is entitled to by her birth, although she will never be able to call herself a princess of Prussia or enjoy all the privileges of the royal family. The consent of the kaiser was necessary to the ceremony, as, upon attaining his majority, Prince Oscar had to agree in writing, like the other members of the Hohenzollern family, not to marry without the approval of the kaiser.

HEIR TO AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN THRONE

Since the tragedy by which Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir apparent to the Austro-Hungarian throne, was removed by an assassin in Bosnia, a remarkable phase of the changed conditions is the wave of popularity now raging about his young nephew, who suddenly finds himself confronted with the prospect of soon being emperor of Austria and king of Hungary.

As the new heir apparent, Archduke Carl Francis Joseph, appears already to have won a more affectionate regard from his people than his uncle had, and quite as warm a place in the hearts of many as his great-uncle enjoys. Everybody seems proud of him and confident of his future success as a ruler.

At twenty-seven years of age he finds himself with little more than a military training. He was only a junior regimental officer when the news of his uncle's death reached him. He began as a cavalry lieutenant and was most popular among his comrades, who never felt that an imperial highness and future monarch was in their corps. He performed his duties with the utmost exactness and was just as punctilious in his behavior to the senior officers as any young subaltern. No duty was too small. He carried out the routine work most carefully and when he heard of his young comrades grumbling would merely say, "What do you expect—orders are orders?"

A REGULAR BOOKWORM

Representative Gordon Lee of Georgia is something like the measles in his talent for "breaking out." A few weeks ago he lingered in his office until the dewy shades of evening gathered over the restaurant across the way. When he tried to open the door, it had slipped the bolt, and Lee was a prisoner.

Banging and calling did no good, for the legislative halls seemed deserted. By the feelings far down in his stomach he knew it was time for dinner. The shadows began to creep over the table and he thought it time to say at least "Ishkabibble," if not express himself in stronger language.

Unless he wanted to remain over night a prisoner in the midst of luxury, Lee knew it was up to him to do something. There was a door opening into a committee room which communicated with this, but a bookcase was reared against it. Lee pulled that out, opened the door, and there in the other room was another case of huge proportions. So he pushed out one row of books and began to squeeze through. Tipping the scales at 240, Lee is no featherweight, and it was surely some sight to see him squirming through—but only the brave deserve the dinner—and Lee got home in time for the soup.

QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND

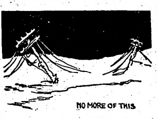
"Little Wilhelmina," often termed "the poor little queen," who is beloved by every Dutch subject and the most admired woman member of Europe's royalty, stands as one lone figure in the terrible conflict that threatens to overturn the whole of Europe. Austria has always been her friend and kindly feelings have existed between Servia and the country of dikes. Russia and England, as well as France, have shown no hostility to her recently, and while officially the friendliest possible relations exist between Germany and Holland, still the little country has always been afraid of the eagle.

Queen Wilhelmina is the last descendant of the long row of noble men and in her is centered the hope of the Dutch nation, which still remembers with deep gratitude the part played in the Netherlands' history when her ancestor, prince of Orange-Nassau, defended their liberty against the Spanish oppressors, and, by his personal courage, saved the Dutch Protestants from complete annihilation.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Washington and Boston Connected by a Subway

WASHINGTON.—At last Washington and Boston are connected by a subway. That is rather startling, is it not? A very few knew such a project was under way. It is not a great big tunnel, however, and is not designed for passengers and freight, but is for the telephone lines between these two cities and the hundreds of intermediate points.



NO MORE OF THIS

The crying necessity for this subway was emphasized at the time of the inauguration of President Taft in 1909 when the national capital was cut off from communication with the outside world for several hours by a severe sleet storm. The interruption in the service caused the telephone companies a heavy loss in revenues as well as in expenses for repairs, and plans were made during those awful hours for just exactly such a subway as is now being completed.

It has been found much cheaper to dig a trench for the wires than to string them over a line of poles, and the economy has been emphasized by the shortage of timber suitable for telephone poles, and then the very great advantage is that service can never be interrupted by storms as the overhead wires are. It is said that along each cable it is possible to conduct 99 telephone conversations at once and to send, at the same time, 296 telegraph messages.

In building the subway a trench was used which crawls along the right of way, leaving a trough large enough for the cables. Wherever streams were crossed the conduits are carried through creosoted ducts suspended from the bridges, or else in pipes which cross on the bridges. Pipes are only used in places where the bridges are liable to be submerged by spring freshets. At ordinary crossings iron is not used, because it rusts away and is liable to cause short circuit and to break down in the course of time.

Monkeys Enlivened Mrs. N. Longworth's Dinner

THOSE people who are prominent in the official life of Washington do not always have the privilege of selecting their own pets. Many come to them in the shape of "freak" gifts from all over the world, and often prove an embarrassment because they are alive and cannot be stored away in some safe and secure place, to be taken out only on occasion.

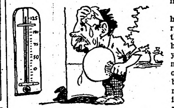
Thus it happened that Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, the daughter of former President Roosevelt, and wife of the distinguished Ohio representative, had presented to her among many other gifts, two little monkeys, who lost no mite in sustaining their reputation for mischievous antics, and they kept the Longworth household in a panic as to what was going to happen next. They were too nimble and quick to be punished for the evil of their ways, and so, week in and week out the monkeys had a lovely time of it. When Mr. and Mrs. Longworth entertained, the little creatures were shut up behind lock and key.

This had always insured the success of a party, without any disturbing interruptions, until one fateful night when Mrs. Longworth looked up to discover a monkey grinning at her from the top of a picture. It was only a second until the other one climbed up the corner of the cloth, and snatched a few nuts from some of the panic-stricken guests. His partner in crime leaped from the picture and perched himself upon the shoulder of a guest, and the details of what followed are not laid down in the directions given to polite society as to how to entertain.

"But," laughed a guest not long ago, "I shall never forget how utterly funny it was, nor how we all enjoyed it, just as soon as we were assured the monkeys would not eat us."

Senator Smith Names Hotter Place Than Capital

HEAT has no terrors for Senator Mark Smith of Arizona, though he suggested the other night there was prospect that the members of the senate might get overheated and cut short the session. Senator Smith lives in a hot country that is hot.



"Yuma, Ariz., is said to be the hottest place in the United States," remarked Senator Smith. "I don't think I ever saw the thermometer higher than 125 degrees, but, bless you, there's a hotter place in California than Yuma. Down on the shores of the Salton sea, where it is 180 feet below the sea level, I have seen the mercury at 116 degrees at one o'clock in the morning. But neither at Yuma nor in the Salton sea is the weather so oppressive when the thermometer registers its highest as it is in Washington at this time.

"There isn't a drop of humidity in Yuma, and 125 degrees there is not more burdensome than 98 degrees in this city."

Story of the Tails Worn by Nigerian Women

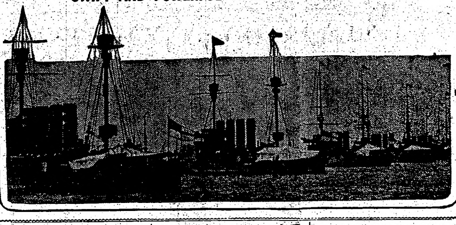
THERE dwell in the remotest part of Nigeria, not yet under the complete control of the British, several tribes whose women wear tails and are proud of them. The information came to the National Geographic society the other day in a letter from Maj. A. J. N. Tremearne, who has served there both as a political and police officer. These tails, he said, play an important part in the social life of the people, for they are the sign of matronly dignity. A woman, on becoming a bride, casts away a simple girdle of twisted grass, which up to that time has been her sole adornment, and begins to wear an apron of leaves and a fancy tail.

"These tails are made of palm fiber, platted or bound together with string and usually stained with a red earth, which is also used for the further adornment of the lady's body," Major Tremearne said.

"To add further to their beauty, both the upper and lower lips of these women are pierced in order to admit a flat, round disc of wood called the Tichiak, which is usually about the size of a half-dollar. The object of this singularly discomforting adornment is to prevent the women from eating dogs, which are considered the greatest delicacy by the men of the tribes. Both sexes decorate their bodies with regular designs. When girls arrive at marriageable age, two sets of parallel lines are cut both on the chest and the back, and as soon as possible after marriage headlines are made. These consist of a number of short cuts across the forehead."

KAISER'S FORCES ARE NEARING FRENCH CAPITAL; MUSCOVITE ARMY PENETRATING FATHERLAND

SWIFT AND POWERFUL CRUISERS OF ENGLAND



GERMAN AIRSHIP DROPS BOMBS IN PARIS; NO HARM

FIVE GRENADES HURLED INTO FRENCH CAPITAL INJURE TWO WOMEN, BUT FAIL TO DO SERIOUS DAMAGE.

ALLIES STILL HOPEFUL ENEMY WILL BE CHECKED

Although Press of Kaiser's Domain Confidently Assert Paris Will Be Occupied Within Few Hours, England and France Are Taking Offensive.

Paris, Sept. 1.—Flying at a height of 6,000 feet, a German aviator hurled five bombs into the city.

Little Damage Done.

One struck near L'Est railway station, not far from the military station, but did no damage. Others dropped near the Quai D'Jemmapes in the Rue Ricollet and in the Place De La Republique.

Two women were injured and a number of windows broken. A section of pavement was blown up.

Calm Still Prevails.

Though the city was startled by this threatening occurrence, which brought home to the people with stunning force the realization that the Germans are within striking distance of the capital, calm still prevails.

According to the Paris Temps, the aviator also dropped a manifesto reading as follows:

"The German army is at the gates of Paris. There is nothing for you to do but surrender.

(Signed) Lieut. Von Hidssen."

He disappeared as suddenly as he came and before any attempt could be made to bring him down, though for that matter he was sailing so high that any attack upon his machine would have been futile.

Order Houses Razed.

The official communication issued by the military governor ordering that the houses within the zone of action of the Paris forts be evacuated and razed has been the subject of much discussion and upon this order rumors of various kinds spread throughout the city.

Germans in Paris by Sept. 2.

London.—A Times Copenhagen dispatch declares that the German emperor and several high German officers are selling their Russian and English orders and turning the proceeds over to the Red Cross fund.

The German press confidently asserts that the official prediction that their troops would be in Paris on Sept. 2 will be fulfilled.

Fighting Is Resumed.

Fighting of a desperate character continues in France. A report from Dieppe, France, not confirmed here, says that the prefect of Dieppe announces that French troops under General Pau annihilated an entire German army corps.

Advance of Germans.

The advance of the Germans through Picardy, the northernmost province of France, is reported from Amiens, as having been checked by the combined French and English forces, after the Germans had advanced farther to the south. Tremendous losses have been inflicted on the Germans.

Severe Action Is Now in Progress.

Severe action has been in progress since Friday about Launois and Signy La Abbaye, 10 miles southwest of Mezieres, says an official statement. From this report it is inferred that the crown prince's army, recently in the Belgian ardennes, is trying to break through to conform with the advance of the German right. It is anticipated that a corresponding movement will be made by the German army recently in Luxemburg, probably against the line of the Meuse, between Dun and Stenay.

French Check First.

Further west the French have checked the Germans' advance guard and at the other extremity on the Meuse the French are offering a vigorous and successful resistance which extends along nearly the whole front.

Allies Ready to Take the Offensive.

The allied forces are now ready to assume the offensive. Indeed, this movement has already begun. The British, in conjunction with the French left, have begun a vigorous assault on the German forces who have penetrated a short distance on the Somme river in the direction of La Fere, in the department of Aisne.

The overwhelming successes of the Russians in East Prussia have forced the kaiser to withdraw nearly all the army left to occupy Belgium, greatly weakening the force attacking the French frontier.

Koenisberg Taken.

London.—The Chronicle's St. Petersburg correspondent sends the unofficial announcement that the Russian forces, pursuing the German army, succeeded during the general confusion in entering the city of Koenisberg, East Prussia, on the heels of the enemy, and securing command of the town and fortress.

Desperate Fighting Continues.

Desperate fighting continues along the Austrian frontier, says an official statement issued at St. Petersburg and telegraphed here by the correspondent of the Reuter Telegram company.

"In East Prussia," continued the Russian war office, "the garrisons and fortresses of Thorn and Graudenz (east of the Vistula) are taking part with a large number of siege guns. We have taken 3,000 prisoners in the operations east of Lemberg (capital of Galicia).

German Loss of 3,000.

"Near Podgerz (just south of the Vistula) the enemy lost 3,000 men and we captured four guns, a number of caissons of ammunition and nine guns abandoned when they crossed the Solokia. North of Tomacheff we took 1,000 prisoners and surrounded and defeated the Hungarian Fifteenth division east of Tomacheff, entire regiments surrendering.

"The enemy is making his principal effort in the direction of Lublin (in Russian Poland, 95 miles southeast of Warsaw), where the fighting is fierce."

Consider Poles Criminals.

Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian army, declares, says the correspondent, that the Polish solkos, in view of their disloyal conduct and their use of explosive and flat-nosed bullets, have no claim to be treated with magnanimity and therefore will be considered not as combatants but as criminals under the military laws.

The Russian newspapers announce that German railways are preparing to transport troops from their western front against Russia.

First Official Accounts.

In a dispatch from St. Petersburg, the correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says:

"The first unofficial accounts of the Russian armies are beginning to come through. The Novoe Vremya's correspondent supplies an account of the battle of Gumbinnen (East Prussia, 66 miles southeast of Koenisberg) which it seems, broke the back of German resistance in East Prussia.

Victory for British.

British warships met the German fleet and immediately opened fire. When the battle was over two of the German cruisers and two torpedo boat destroyers had been sunk and the third cruiser, having caught fire, fled in a sinking condition.

The admiralty later announced that the British fleet engaged in the battle was that in command of Rear Admiral Sir David Beatty, son-in-law of the late Marshall Field of Chicago.

Cruiser Mainz Sunk.

The admiralty describes the British fleet as "a strong force of destroyers supported by light cruisers." One of the German warships sunk was the cruiser Mainz. The other sunken cruiser was of the Koeln class.

The British losses comprised the lives of a small number of men and damages to the flotilla cruiser Amethyst and the destroyer Laertes.

The scene of the combat was not far from the fortified island of Helgoland which formerly was a British naval base, but which within comparatively recent years has been sold to Germany.

Serves as Restorative.

The glad tidings from the sea, therefore, proved to be just the medicine needed to restore the spirit of the public.

The naval victory, coupled with the reported success of the Russians in crossing the Vistula, has consoled London, and it is the general feeling that the allies are "giving Germany as much punishment as she has given them."

U. S. Sends Warship.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The United States has informed the powers of Europe of its intention to send the armored cruiser North Carolina to Europe to carry gold for the relief of Americans, according to an announcement to the state department.

While the North Carolina goes on a mission of financial relief, her presence in Turkish waters is intended to have a salutary effect with respect to the treatment of Christians and foreigners generally, residents in the Ottoman empire.

WAR SEEN IN BRIEF.

A German aviator appeared Sunday over Paris and engaged in dropping bombs in a populous section of the city. Several of the bombs failed to explode, according to accounts and only two persons were injured.

* * *

Paris preparing for a siege should the lines opposing the Germans be broken. Enormous stocks of food have been placed in the state warehouses and sheep and cattle in vast numbers have been herded in the Bois De Boulogne.

* * *

Terrible fighting is reported to have been resumed in France. The allies are strengthened and ready even to take the offensive.

* * *

The Germans press along with the kaiser say their army will be in Paris by Sept. 2, according to the prearranged plans of the general staff.

* * *

The British army in France has been rested, refitted and reinforced for the next great battle against the Germans, according to a statement issued by Lord Kitchener at London last night. The British losses, Lord Kitchener says, in the recent four days' conflict, were between 5,000 and 6,000 men.

* * *

Russians declared to have re-established their lines of communication in East Prussia.

* * *

The victory of the Russians over the Prussian army at Gumbinnen is described by a St. Petersburg war correspondent.

* * *

A desperate battle is raging along the Austrian frontier. Several Hungarian regiments surrender to the Russian army under Grand Duke Nicholas.

* * *

London authorities believe that Turkey's declaration of war as an ally of German and Austria-Hungary is but the question of hours. All efforts of the triple entente to passify the sultan have failed, says a London dispatch.

* * *

Official announcement comes from London that the Germans, on Aug. 20 surrendered to Great Britain the port of Apia, the commercial metropolis in the Samoan islands, said to be the most strategic of Germany's possessions in the Pacific ocean.

* * *

On account of the North Sea naval battle in which 11 German warships are reported sunk, was the result of a bold plan of the British fleet, cleverly executed. The British loss was small.

* * *

The Cunard liner, Franconia, with 1,700 Americans aboard, arrived at Boston.

* * *

The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, palatial liner, converted into a cruiser, is sunk by a British warship off the West African coast. Crew of sinking vessel saved; casualties on British ship, one killed and five wounded.

* * *

The first real naval battle of the war occurred in the North sea near the island of Holgoland yesterday. The British fleet attacked five German warships and after a fierce contest four of the German ships were sunk, two cruisers and two torpedo boat destroyers, and the fifth German boat, a cruiser, caught fire and fled in a sinking condition. The British losses were a "small number" of lives lost and damages to two vessels.

* * *

The occupancy of Berlin and Vienna at all hazards is the order issued by the czar, who further declares that if, upon reaching Berlin, the situation in France is acute the German capital will be invested and a large force driven on against the rear of the German forces now striving to reach Paris.

* * *

Japanese warships, lying beyond the range of the guns of the forts, are declared to be bombarding Tsing-Tau, the chief port of Kiao-Chow; the German possession in China. Great damage is being inflicted, it is claimed.

* * *

Belgian officials claim that German soldiers fired on their own countrymen at Louvain, Belgium, by mistake. According to the report the Germans then reduced the entire town to ashes.

* * *

The United States government has announced its intention of sending the armored cruiser North Carolina to Turkish waters. The warship will carry gold for the relief of stranded Americans in the Ottoman empire. Washington officials also expect that the ship's presence will also have a salutary effect with respect to the treatment of Christian and foreigners generally in that country.

ITALY ABOUT TO BEGIN WAR.

Will Present Ultimatum to Austria Very Soon—Ready to Fight.

London, Aug. 31.—The Paris correspondent of the Express sends his paper the following dispatch:

"I am informed Italy will present an ultimatum to Austria requesting an explanation of Austrian mobilization on the Italian frontier. Only a brief period will be given for an answer and within a short time Italian troops are expected to be in Trieste."

EFFORTS FAIL; TURKS TO FIGHT

SULTAN'S DECLARATION OF WAR EXPECTED AT ANY TIME.

Efforts of Triple Entente to Pacify Ottoman Government Are Unsuccessful.

London, Sept. 1.—The Daily Telegraph's diplomatic correspondent in an article says:

"Turkey may declare war at any moment. It is now only a matter of a few days—possibly a few hours.

"All efforts of the powers in the triple entente have failed and the London embassy admits the situation very grave. The military party, now dominant in Constantinople, has reported the conclusion that the present is the best time to effect the restoration of a Macedonia and Aegean island.

"German officers and men are being poured into Constantinople to help the Turkish army and navy. Turkey apparently counts on the Balkan states quarreling among themselves while Turkey fights Greece, but it seems likely that Turkey's declaration of war against Greece will be regarded as a hostile act by the triple entente, which will send a fleet to dispose of all the Turkish and German ships.

"The British government has warned Turkey plainly that in starting any campaign at this time she signs her own death warrant."

Washington Gets News.

Washington.—The probable entrance of Turkey into the European struggle as an ally of Germany and Austria and possible uprisings among Great Britain's Mohammedan subjects were forecast by a wireless message to the German embassy here.

JAPS WOULD STARVE ENEMY

TO BLOCKADE TSING-TAU PORT AND SURROUND WITH TROOPS.

U. S. Issues Neutrality Proclamation Recognizing State of War Between Austria and Japan.

Washington, Aug. 29. — President Wilson has issued a proclamation of neutrality, recognizing that "a state of war unhappily exists between Japan and Austria-Hungary."

It is similar to other proclamations previously issued.

The Japanese campaign contemplated, it was said, the establishment of a rigid blockade of Tsing-Tau from the sea side, which would not expose the Japanese warships to the fire of the land fortifications.

The idea was to starve out the garrison, which would be hemmed in by Japanese and perhaps British troops in the rear, while the Japanese commanders would be content to wait patiently until the station surrendered or the small German war fleet, now under the protection of the shore batteries, was driven to sally forth and engage in battle with the Japanese fleet.

GREAT GERMAN LINER SUNK

London, Aug. 28.—In the house of commons First Lord of the Admiralty Churchill announced that the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse has been sunk off the West African coast by the British cruiser Highflyer. Those surviving the battle on the German vessel were landed before it sank. Churchill said one member of the Highflyer's crew was killed and five were wounded by fire from the Kaiser Wilhelm's guns before the German ship was sent to the bottom.

The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse was one of the palatial steamers of the North German Lloyd line. At the outbreak of the war she was converted into an armed cruiser and since has been reported active in searching for British merchant men. She had a tonnage of 14,349 and was built in 1897. She was 626 feet long with a beam of 66 feet.

SITUATION VERY GRAVE AT BUTTE; MILITIA CALLED

CRISIS COMES AS RESULT OF DYNAMITING OF MINE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE—CITY THROWN INTO PANIC.

MINERS MAY ATTEMPT TO "CLEAN UP" STATE TROOPS

Business Men Striving to Get Aid From U. S. Government—Renewed Riots Are Anticipated and Bloodshed Can Hardly Be Avoided.

Butte, Mont., Sept. 1.—Mines of the Anaconda Copper Mining company and of other large companies operating in this district, were placed under guard as a result of the dynamiting Sunday of the employment office at the Parrot mine, operated by the Anaconda company.

No News of Mobilization.

News of Governor Samuel V. Stewart's order mobilizing at Helena the state troops for duty at Butte, was withheld from the local public, for fear the miners would attempt reprisals. The miners had heard rumors of the troops coming, but they have heard such reports before and do not consider the report of the militia mobilization at Helena is true. They based their confidence that this latest report was groundless upon the belief that Governor Stewart would not risk sending so small a force as 600 militiamen against the miners, who number, according to the roster of the Butte Mine Workers' union, 800. It is said upon apparently good authority, that many outside "gunmen" are in Butte.

State Troops Arrive.

The state troops are expected to arrive late today, but in the meantime, there is reported to be in the city a large number of peace officers from nearby cities. The guards at the stores have been strongly reinforced since the dynamiting.

Plans for the entry of the militia into Butte are being kept secret, as it is feared that if the approach of the trains containing soldiers becomes known, mines will be laid. Miners have long been open in their threats against the militia, whom they profess to believe they would have no trouble "in cleaning up."

Federal Troops Wanted.

Business men and the mining officials are making every effort to procure the presence of federal troops in Montana. Numerous telegrams were sent last night to Montana's delegation at Washington, urging that they prevail upon President Wilson to send regulars either to Fort Missoula or Fort Harrison at Helena, to be ready to cope with the situation in Butte.

The city has been quiet but the streets crowded. The feeling is tense.

Renewed Riots Anticipated.

The reopening of the miners' jurisdictional quarrel that involved the city in riots and bloodshed last June, has been anticipated since the Mine Workers' union, the organization that is seeking to overthrow the Western Federation of Miners in this district, made the announcement that only members of the new union may work underground. Sine the new organization began to enforce that decree, Butte has virtually experienced a reign of terror that culminated Sunday.

Two Killed in Auto Mishap.

Minneapolis, Aug. 31.—Mrs. Robert Roberts and Raymond Speaker were killed, and three injured, one seriously, when an automobile driven by Robert Roberts, carrying five persons, plunged over a 15-foot embankment two miles north of Bush lake and four miles southwest of the city limits Sunday afternoon. The machine turned over in a swamp. The injured were Robert Roberts, said to be seriously hurt; Hazel Roberts, his daughter, cut and bruised and Gladys Speaker, sister of Raymond, slightly bruised. The party was traveling toward the city when their car skidded on a sharp sandy curve.

English Take German City.

London, Aug. 31.—The official information bureau announced that Apia (a seaport of Upolu, Samoan islands and capital of the German part of the group), surrendered on the morning of Aug. 29 to a British force from New Zealand. Germany's Samoan territory has been considered her most strategic possession in the Picifis. Apia, seized by the British, is the commercial metropolis of the group, contains numerous fine churches, schools and residences.

Cities Reported Taken.

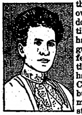
London.—Germans have occupied the French cities of Lille, Valencienens and Roubaix, according to a dispatch from Ostend, Belgium. The French war office denies that Lille has been occupied, however.

Try to Embroil Spain.

Madrid, Aug. 28.—Efforts of a certain portion of the political leaders to stir up sentiment that will force Spain to cast her lot with the allies against Germany are being sternly frowned on by the king.

WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.



Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, R.F.D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.

Another Sufferer Relieved.

Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my housework now, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, R. F. D., No. 1, Hebron, Maine.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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ANNE IVES' MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
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SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father had come to America following a quarrel with his father, Comte d'Yves of France. Anne's father, at his death, left her a key to a strong box containing bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. The box is in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. On the steamer Anne meets the dissolute son of Magniff, who, not knowing her identity, tells her of a scheme to get hold of the canal bonds and extort money from Magniff. Anne volunteers to go as a passenger with a French contestant at an aviation meet in London. The Frenchman wins, but disappears without disclosing his identity. She meets him again in the crowd at Westminster abbey and accompanies him to the coronation. She learns that he is her cousin, Chevalier d'Yves, and that his companion is her grandfather, Compte d'Yves. Sharing her father's hate for the family, Anne abruptly leaves the abbey. She loses her purse, and borrows money to go to Paris. On the way she meets an official of the aviation meet who, thinking her the wife of the winner, forces on her the prize of 500 pounds. She learns that Banker Magniff is extremely bitter against her grandfather and holds a mortgage on the ancestral home. Magniff tells her a new key must be made for the box. He induces her to sign an agreement to sell him the bonds for 50,000 francs. Young Magniff returns Anne's purse, but disclaims all knowledge of the key to the strong box. The chevalier and his grandfather call on Anne regarding important diplomatic papers which were stolen from the chevalier in London. Anne, in her indignation at being suspected, discloses her identity and the comte takes her to his arms. The chevalier declares his love and finds that it is reciprocated.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"But they shall not," I repeated, frowning. "Charles, you know I am a mascot. All my friends have told me that. Did I not bring luck to you as a passenger in the machine? And didn't I get Estelle Christie inside the abbey to see the coronation? I say that Clichy shall never fall into Magniff's hands. Why, has it withstood seven seiges by the English and two by Burgundy, not to speak of countless gallant defenses in olden times against Frenchmen themselves; in the wars of the Fronde, against the Huguenots, against Henry of Navarre and Richelieu, even that it should succumb now to a paltry mortgage?"

"Bravo," said Charles, clapping his hands. "Your eyes flash fire, dear Anne. If they were mortars and used in our defense, I warrant Clichy should never go under."

"Mock me as you please," I answered, a little petulantly. "Clichy shall be saved, or I will never be called mascot again."

Thursday came, the last day accorded us, and the interest was as far off as ever. It was a sad gathering that morning at the breakfast table. Everything was packed, and we were to remove to the little cottage at Rambouillet owned by the comte's daughter, where they hoped to find a precarious existence for a while on a few thousand francs that remained of her dowry.

"It will last us a year, Anne," said the comte grimly. "And then—well, I am not likely to see the next. And Charles can take care of his mother somehow."

I could not restrain a sob. "But my money from Magniff!" I cried. "You must take it; I can earn my own living in future, as in the past. On that you can live decently, at least."

The comte smiled sadly.

"We'll talk of that when the time comes, Anne," he answered. "At least we are not yet dispossessed."

"Nor shall be," I replied defiantly. "Does not the law give three days' grace to us?"

"Three days or thirty," answered the chevalier, "it is all one to us now."

And while we still sat talking over our plans, we saw a smartly fitted dogcart turn up the drive and there descended—Leopold Magniff, Jr.!

I confess that I was thoroughly unnerved at the sight of this man. I had never believed that he would dare to cross my path again. The memory of my threats which he had made on the occasion of our last interview recurred to me and afflicted me with a presentment of overwhelming horror.

He came in jauntily, bowing to all of us, an affectation of regretful humility hardly concealing an air of obvious triumph. The comte and the chevalier arose grimly and stood confronting him, like two statues of stone.

"Monsieur," said our visitors, addressing each alternately, and becoming disconcerted as neither appeared to recognize his remarks, but merely stood to receive him—"monsieur, it is with deep regret that I come to receive the interest upon my father's mortgage or, in default, to take possession of the chateau."

Then at last the comte spoke, and each word seemed wrenched from the fibers of his heart.

"We cannot meet the interest. The chateau is at your disposal."

"Stop!" I cried. "The law allows three days of grace, I believe."

Magniff turned toward me and bowed sneeringly.

"Quite so, mademoiselle," he answered. "But it permits me to take possession immediately pending this period."

The old comte touched a bell and Jean Casseroy, the ancient butler, entered. "Take this gentleman to his apartment," he said. "Obey his orders and make him comfortable. The library will be at his disposal."

Magniff, thoroughly disconcerted, stood glowering at the comte, uncertain whether to bluster or to accept this most distant hospitality. And, then, with a most charming courteousness of which, I am sure, I should never have been capable, the chevalier's mother arose.

"I shall see to it that your sheets are aired, monsieur," she said, smiling as though he were the most welcome guest. "The grounds are at your disposal; pray make yourself master here."

Magniff swung on his heel and strode sullenly out of the room in the wake of the old servitor.

You may as well leave tomorrow, Anne," said my grandfather. "Every moment spent here now is a humiliation."

I took him by the arm and patted his trembling hand. I knew that the departure from Clichy would quickly snap the thread of his still vigorous life. Though I no longer hoped for rescue, I was resolved that we should hold out to the uttermost.

"Grandfather," I said, "when Richelieu invested Castle Chichy and the last ounce of powder had been fired, the last atom of provision gone, Clichy did not surrender. And, at the last instant, rescue came. Let us fight to the uttermost. Let us remain till Sunday."

A dull fire gleamed in the old comte's eyes.

"You are quite right, my dear," he answered. "What do you say, Charles?"

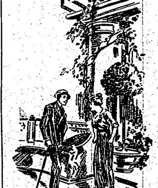
"She is right," answered the chevalier. "It was a woman like you, Anne, who inspired our ancient defenders, as you inspire us today."

Friday came, then Saturday. But a bare four-and-twenty hours remained. Magniff had not ventured to leave his apartment during the period that had elapsed, but on the morning of the last day but one I encountered him in the grounds. I think he had been watching for me.

"Wait a moment, mademoiselle," he exclaimed, as I made to hasten past him. "A moment only. Will you not believe me when I say how profoundly I regret the part I have to play? Let me assure you, I have no enmity against your grandfather."

"Then why are you here—how did you dare come here?" I asked indignantly.

"It was to see you," he answered. "Now do not go, mademoiselle. I knew that you had met your relatives and become reconciled and gone to reside with them. Meanwhile, my father and I have become reconciled, also. And nothing would content him but that I should assume this odious role of bailiff. He wished me to keep you under surveillance."



"And I Believe You Did, Liar and Thief," I Cried.

"Oh, that was unnecessary," I retorted. "Nor does it seem probable, since he refused to see me when I called at the bank, nor deigned to answer the letter I wrote him. And, besides, in less than a week, I am due at his office to receive payment for my bonds. Oh, I assure you he is not so vitally concerned about me."

Magniff stepped up close to me and every atom of sincerity left his face.

"Miss Ives," he said bluntly, "you are living in a fool's paradise. Believe me, you are on the verge of complete ruin, and so is the chevalier. No, do not look so disdainful, for assuredly you will come to a realization of that fact unless you accept my proposal. He will not lose Clichy alone; he will lose his liberty, perhaps his life. The loss of his estate will be as nothing in comparison with the shame that will be his, that will send down his grandfather into an unhallowed grave." He bent his face until it almost touched mine, and hissed in my ear:

"He sold the treaty!"

"Impossible!" I cried, starting from him.

"Improbable to the uttermost, but true," Magniff rejoined. "I told you on the occasion of our last encounter certain things derogatory to his character. You refused to hear me. Listen now! He has a reputation for wildness second to none in Paris. It was to pay his gambling debts, debts which he had concealed from his grandfather from very shame, that he sold the draft of the Anglo-French treaty to the triple alliance. Doubtless he has accused me."

"And I believe you did, liar and thief," I cried.

He only laughed.

"If you persist in your refusal to see things as they are, Miss Ives," he said with intense earnestness, "then I must abandon you to your fate. I only warn you that the net of evidence has been woven around him. He cannot escape it. His arrest is imminent. Only you yourself can save him. Say the word that will avail, and I will see to it that the vital evidence is missing, that he remains unscathed. Marry me!"

"Never!" I cried. "I loathe you and despise you."

"I am unfortunately aware of that," he answered. "Nevertheless, you shall have the completest liberty. Until I win your love I shall never molest you. You will be free to come and to go; I only ask you to go through the form of the ceremony with me."

"You may plead forever," I answered, "but you will waste your breath. I do not believe a word of your concoction of falsehoods, and, if I did, I would not marry you."

"Not to save Clichy?"

"How—how—?" I stammered.

"Marry me and, on the day of the ceremony—as soon as the union has been pronounced—I will present your grandfather with a full and free release."

"You will induce your father to forego his revenge?" I cried. "You lack the power monsieur. Not for a thousand worlds would he be balked now, after these years of scheming."

"He must," answered Leopold. "I have him in my power. He knows it; that is why he made terms with me."

"How?"

"Because I hold your bonds," he answered. "You know their value now."

"They are his; I have sold them."

"Anne," said by persecutor, "we are wasting words. Can I never convince you? Listen! Give me your solemn promise to marry me and, on the morning of the ceremony I will restore Clichy to your grandfather. And the chevalier shall go free."

"Wait—wait!" I cried desperately, trying to pierce the tangled net of cunning that surrounded me. "Give me until tomorrow to make my decision."

Suddenly he seized my hand.

"O, Anne, be wise," he cried. "I love you; I worship you; you are the one woman I have loved out of all who have come into my life. You can redeem me with your goodness. Marry me and I swear to heaven that I will adore you, I will be your slave. I will consecrate my life to you. I love you Anne."

And falling at my feet, he poured forth a more impassioned plea to me. It was impossible to mistake the sincerity of his passion; I could not but recognize that in this, at least, he was not base. I turned away and left him kneeling in the path.

In the hallway I met Charles. I feared that he would see my agitated face, but his own was so distressed that I feared that the greatest of sorrows must have come to him.

"The comte!" I gasped; and then I noticed that in one hand he held a can of kerosene.

"My monoplane," he answered wildly. "I am going to burn her, Anne. She shall never fall into his clutches, she who bore us aloft that splendid day—"

"I took the can from him. "Wait until tomorrow, Charles," I whispered. "Much may happen by then."

I left him standing irresolute and went up to my room and sat down in a chair. I did not weep. My brain was in a whirl, and a thousand thoughts and doubts oppressed me. Magniff's threats, his infamous suggestions as to the honor of my fiance, the imminent loss of Clichy—all this presented aspects and I strove dimly to pierce to the heart of the problem which confronted me.

If I married Magniff, Clichy would at least be saved. That seemed the chief consideration. My happiness—that of Charles, even, was nothing compared to the preservation of the old home that had withstood so many vicissitudes. Other women, braver than I, had sacrificed themselves in the past for Chateau Clichy. Then why not I, even though I should kill myself afterwards?

Then, in the midst of these cogitations there flashed into my mind, in the most incongruous way, the memory of Mr. Spratt.

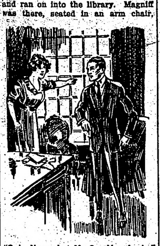
Angrily I sought to free myself from this recollection. What had this little Winnipeg teacher to do with my present troubles? He was the last, the very last and least thought that should come to me. But my mind wandered, and again I seemed to see him bidding me a timid farewell upon the Winnipeg platform. "My great work, Miss Ives," he panted, offering me the code. "The work of many years. Take it; you will need it in France." His odious little rabbit-like face rose up so plainly in my mind's eye that I seemed to visualize him in the room, and I pressed my fingers hard upon my eyelids in a fruitless effort to dismiss him.

I rose at last, still miserably uncertain. My suitcase lay packed upon the bureau and, opening it idly, I caught sight of that wretched gift of Mr. Spratt to me. I raised it; an envelope fell from beneath the paper cover. I opened it—and recoiled with a suppressed scream.

Five bank-notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece, fluttered upon the floor. Five hundred pounds! Twenty-five hundred dollars, twelve thousand five hundred francs! The interest upon the mortgage!

It was the prize money that Charles had won that day in England when he made his aeroplane flight with me, which the secretary of the aviation meet, obstinately assuming me to be his wife, had thrust into my hands that evening of our chance encounter at Charing Cross station. I had put the money away in Mr. Spratt's book and wholly forgotten it.

I think I must have gone mad with joy, for I ran down the stairs, waving the money wildly, shouting incoherently. On the way down I encountered Charles. I shook the bank-notes into his face and rushed on past him. The comte and his daughter were in the drawing room and came out as I descended; I waved the money at them and ran on into the library. Magniff was there, seated in an arm chair, reading a newspaper. As I entered he rose and came toward me, a light of triumph in his eyes.



"Go! Never Let Me See You Again."

"You have come to accept, Anne, he cried.

"I have come to pay your blood fee," I cried wildly, and flung the notes down on the table. "Take these and go. Go! Never let me see you again. You understand?" I babbled on. "Go! Go!"

Then everything swam around me. The old comte caught me from behind and supported me as I fell fainting into his arms.

CHAPTER VII.

The Stolen Treaty.

(Magniff lays down his hand, and I find his cards stacked.)

At last the day arrived on which the safe containing my bonds was to be opened. My bonds, I say—well, hardly mine, since I had blindly sold them to the banker for a paltry $10,000; not knowing their value to him, when I might have utilized his need of them to force Magniff to release my grandfather from his mortgage. I reflected with some bitterness upon my folly. Still, even $10,000 was not to be despised. That would enable my grandfather to meet his interest and thus retain Clichy for at least two years, during which period much might occur.

As to the future of myself and Charles I dared not think. Marriage was out of the question under the present circumstances. Every penny that could be scraped together had gone to pay the interest on that miserable mortgage, and in three months more the interest must again be met.

"We shall be driven to giving exhibitions in our monoplane for a bare living, sun-goddess," said Charles to me, gaily. I could not re-echo my fiance's mirth. Since the loss or theft of the treaty draft Charles had been suspended from his office in the diplomatic service of France. I feared, too, that suspicion had fallen on him. He had no other source of income than his meager pay as captain in an infantry regiment, from which he had been detached for special service of the state.

Despite the fact that, in accordance with my agreement with the financier, I was to receive $10,000 upon the safe being opened, I arose on the appointed morning after a restless night, overwhelmed with misgivings. Empty and vain as they appeared to be, I could not but recall Leopold Magniff's threats, his self-confident assurances that the chevalier and I stood on the brink of ruin. What schemes had he prepared for us? What might he not have done, being in possession of my key, as I felt sure he was? I voiced my fears at the breakfast table, but Charles laughed them away. Much as he hated us, he argued, Leopold Magniff would hardly dare utilize his possession of my key to remove the bonds from the safe, since they could not be negotiated, and he would merely be placing himself within the grasp of the law.

"You will find the bonds in the safe, Anne," said Charles optimistically. "Or, rather, we shall."

"You will come with me?" I cried, and all my fears and doubts immediately resolved themselves.

We asked advice of my grandfather, who cordially approved of the chevalier's suggestion. "For you see," he said, "our little Anne came to us in such an unexpected fashion that she is liable to disappear, perhaps in the guise of some beneficent fairy, after having saved Clichy to us, if we permit her to go to Paris alone."

"Never fear that you will lose me, until you are tired of me, grandfather," I answered.

The old comte had changed considerably during the brief period that I had known him. His great age—eighty-four, appeared to have begun at length to manifest itself. Not that his vigor of mind or body was in any manner impaired, but I could discern that he had begun to detach himself, with that natural change which comes upon the very old, from the more active and external interests of life.

I believe that in my coming he beheld a pardon for his crime in driving my father from his roof—a crime which he had repented bitterly through all those years that had elapsed since that unhappy time.

Charles and I set off for Paris by an early train. We traveled through the pleasant, fertile fields of Normandy, among little old villages where life seemed at once so simple and so kindly that it required some little effort of will to realize that we were, perhaps, rushing into an unknown danger, that the activities of many enemies might even now have laid a trap for our undoing. I had revealed to my fiance the story of Magniff's threats, omitting, of course, his vile suggestions that Charles had been a traitor and sold the treaty. Charles did not receive the news so lightly as I had expected.

"Let us go straight ahead, confident in our own integrity, Anne," he answered. "Then let them do their worst. They cannot harm us; treachery always recoils upon itself, be it never so cunningly contrived."

We were so fortunate as to have a compartment to ourselves. It was so charming to be seated together, side by side. Charles placed his arm round me and drew me to him.

"Will you let me announce our engagement, Anne?" he pleaded. "It is surely realized at home. My grandfather and mother know we love one another. Besides, if any danger does threaten us, I can protect you better as my wife."

"You travel very rapidly, monsieur," I answered. "A moment ago it was merely an announcement of the engagement that you required. And now you end the sentence by proposing another relationship."

"When we reach Paris I shall show you the office of a registrar," he answered. "There we shall be formally betrothed. And then—"

"Yes, monsieur?" I said, with feigned coolness.

"I shall serve formal notice upon my mother and grandfather of our betrothal, in accordance with the provisions of the Code Napoleon," he answered.

I had listened with beating heart to the unfolding of these proposals, but the mention of the code brought instantly to my memory the image of little Mr. Spratt, presenting me with his famous code. "Take this volume . . . my life-work . . . a compiliation of love . . . you will need it abroad," the little man had gasped as handed it to me. And now in every crisis of my life, it seemed, the vision of Mr. Spratt was destined to arise like some specter confronting me. I became suddenly silent.

Charles carried out his program. Upon our arrival at the terminus he hurried me along a maze of small side streets, up a narrow staircase and into the presence of the registrar. There we complied with the formalities which the famous code prescribed. We were betrothed—an incident, merely, in Anglo-Saxon countries, but here a matter of severe formality, and necessary preliminary to a marriage.

But I leaned happily upon his arm as we descended the narrow staircase. The happiness, the perfect joy in the irrevocability of the step, thrilled me. Winnipeg seemed like a distant memory of some former, dimly remembered existence at that moment.

"And now, should anything befall me I shall be content," he said as we descended to the street.

Often those words recurred to me afterwards.

We arrived at the bank and sent in our cards. I could not avoid a thrill of expectation as to the outcome; would Magniff refuse to see me? But he did not. He would see both of us, he said, and we were ushered almost immediately into his private office. There he sat, half buried among his ledgers, as on the occasion of my former visit to him; but this time he was attended by a couple of severe-looking functionaries in semi-uniform. He bowed distantly to Charles and bade us be seated.

"The Chevalier d'Yves attends, I take it, as an interested party," said Magniff, looking at me through his gold glasses. There was a peculiar expression upon his features; a sort of cunning triumph, as though he held the situation perfectly in hand.

We bowed our acknowledgment to the suggestion. Then, at a summons by bell, a messenger brought in the agreement which I had signed three weeks before.

"Your name is Anne Ives," Magniff said rapidly, glancing over the document. "You claim to be the granddaughter of the Comte d'Yves, of Clichy, Normandy, and the possessor of certain bonds now in one of our safes. You have sold these to me for 50,000 francs, payable upon delivery."

As I admitted each of these several propositions the banker handed the document to the functionaries, who glanced at it, swiftly, and then at me and Charles.

"The duplicate key has been fashioned," Magniff continued, "and these gentlemen are the government officials whose presence at the unlocking of the safe is required under the Code Napoleon."

The pale and studious face of little Mr. Spratt stood out before my eyes with startling clearness.

"Then let us proceed to the vaults," said Magniff, and we all rose and followed him. The functionaries closed in around us in a significant manner, almost as though we were prisoners, I thought, and as though the vaults were destined to be our dungeon.

We proceeded by a subterranean stone stairway into the depths of the earth, emerging through an iron doorway into a huge room, lighted by electric light, around which innumerable safety compartments were arranged. Nobody else was there, except a janitor who stood at a door at the far end, which communicated by a flight of steps, with the street outside. Magniff led us to the safe and handed the key to me.

"It has not been opened for thirty years," he said. "You may find the hinges stiffened. Nevertheless the Code Napoleon prescribes that you yourself shall open it. If it is beyond your power, doubtless, the chevalier will hold your fingers. But he must not unlock the safe."

I made no answer, but stepped forward and fitted the key into the lock, turning it until I obtained the combination. The functionaries, apparently inspired by intense interest, drew close, one on each side of me. The heavy door swung open easily. Inside the safe I saw a bundle of papers. My hand shook so, from excitement, that I could barely lay hold of them.

"Observe! Her hand trembles, Gaston!" I heard one of the officials say to the other in a stage whisper.

I drew the papers from their resting place and handed them to Magniff.

"Pray examine these, and, if you find that they are made out correctly, complete the contract," I said.

"You again claim, before these gentlemen," said the banker, "that these are your own Panama bonds?"

"Indubitably," I answered.

Magniff signaled to the officials, and they came up to me. He glanced at the papers and began to shuffle them rapidly. One sheet became detached and fluttered to the ground. It was a doubled piece of notepaper, such as used anywhere for correspondence, and it was covered with minute writing. Suddenly Charles darted forward.

"The treaty!" he exclaimed, and grasped for it.

One of the officials stooped; his hands met those of my fiance. As they rose I heard something click. The chevalier was handcuffed!

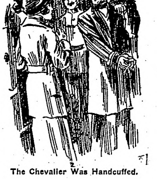
The second man stepped up to him and touched him on the shoulder.

"Charles Victor Sebastian, Chevalier d'Yves," he said. "I arrest you for espionage and theft of a secret government document."

Charles was too stupefied to attempt resistance, even if the thought had entered his head. I stared from one to the other of the group, still mystified. I had not yet fully comprehended. Magniff whispered to the second man and he came to my side.

"Mademoiselle Anne Ives," he said, "I arrest you for complicity in the theft of a government document, and also for attempting to obtain money by the sale of worthless forged bonds."

Magniff nodded his head. "A very clumsy forgery," he said. He turned to me. "It grieves me, mademoiselle, to have to place you under arrest," he continued. "I hoped that at the last moment you would not have the audacity to carry out this scheme. Remember, pray, that I warned you upon the occasion of our former interview, what would be the inevitable consequences should you persist in this attempt of yours to extort money from me. Had I alone been concerned," he concluded, "I should have permitted you to go unscathed. But I have my duty as a Frenchman. When I discovered that this trick of yours was part of a wider scheme to defraud and betray France, that you had actually concealed the stolen document in this safe of yours, thinking to hide it when you removed the forged bonds, then my patriotism arose and forced me into action."



The Chevalier Was Handcuffed.

"Oh, spare your patriotism," I returned, cold with humiliation and anger. "No, let him do his worst," I continued, seeing that Charles was upon the point of springing to my side. "It is the last baffled scheme of a desperate trickster."

"Bravo, Anne," said Charles, clapping his manacled hands. At the hollow chink of the steel, the words of anger died on my lips. For the first time I realized that Leopold Magniff's nets had closed round us. He had fulfilled his threats.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Guinea Garden.

Those who have heard words spoken so carelessly that their real meaning must remain a matter of conjecture will sympathize with the Italian mother in one of the Brooklyn settlements where a kindergarten is flourishing.

She reached the building early one morning, and with a distinct grievance in face and voice confronted the kindergartner:

"Why!" she demanded, "why you no call this a school? Why you call him a guinea garden?"

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. S. HUFT.

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We believe it is the privelege of any American citizen to become a candidate for office, and we as a publisher do not intend to do any injustice to any candidate, but there is occasionally one that has so abused the position that the people intrusted to him to fill, that we consider it a duty that we owe to our subscribers to publish their records while in office, then if you desire to re-elect them, we will endeavor to stand their conduct if you can.

The Thief River Falls Times makes an unwarranted attack on candidate H. O. Kjomme in their last week's issue, because Mr. Kjomme indorsed County Option in his speech at the Mayfield picnic. It also accuses Mr. Kjomme of being on the wrong side in the Thief River Falls election. No one knows better than The Times that there was lots of other important issues in that election besides the temperance issue, and as this is to be a non-partician campaign, with all men of different political views and different religious views on an equal footing, we are surprised at the lack of intelligence shown by The Times, trying to stir up political ill-feeling over that Thief River Falls fight. However if they really want it that way let them open their mud batteries, and their crowd will get cleaned up from cellar to garret.

WHY WE WILL NOT SUPPORT O'NEIL.

We will quote again some of that drainage law that Attorney Brown and O'Neil fixed up and passed, and Fasel USED. Here it is:

"No extension of the time of construction shall be granted unless applied for in writing by the contractor to the county auditor or county auditors as the case may be, stating to the satisfaction of said county auditor or county auditors, good and sufficient reasons therefor. The first extension shall not be for a period of time exceeding one year."

Now was not that a nice law for the great farmer Representative O'Neil to get through the Legislature, with all of the ditches in eastern Pennington and Red Lake counties lying with the construction work at a standstill?

Now let us see what they did with this great drainage law that the Representative of the farmers had passed.

The farmers on ditch 42 became tired of the unnecessary delay in the construction of that ditch, but were informed by Mr. Fasel that he was urging it as fast as he could and everlastingly going after the contractors. As a last resort the farmers banded to-gether and employed an attorney, Charles Loring of Crookston to look after their interest. When Mr. Loring looked up the records in the County Auditor's office he informed the farmers that he could do nothing as their County Auditor had granted an EXTENSION OF TIME to the contractors, and of course the ARRANGEMENTS had been made.

These are cold facts gentlemen, and we challange either D. P. O'Neil or A. H. Fasel to deny it, and offer free space in THE SUNBEAM to deny it. Next week we will take up that eighty-five per cent drainage bill and show you what that was worked through the legislature for, by our great farmer Representative D. P. O'Neil.

Wm. E. Lee Will open his state campaign at Marshall Minn., on the 14th, of this month.

This is the month of the opening of the state and county campaigns, and the newspaper publishers are all supposed to roast "the other fellow."

Some of the U.S. citizins, who took land in Canada and became subjects of Great Britain, will now have an opportunity to get their heads blown off by German machine guns, over in France.

The Russians are still rushing their four million army toward Berlin, while the Germans are pushing their army towards Paris, both nations are slaughtering the common soldiers by machinary, and the slaughter is something beyond comprehension.

STOP THAT FALL COUGH.

Check your fall cough or cold at once—don't wait—it may lead to serious lung trouble, weaken your vitality and develop a chronic lung ailment. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey to-day; it is pure and harmless—use it freely for that fall cough or cold. If Baby or Children are sick give it to them. it will relieve quickly and permanently. It soothes the irritated throat, lungs and air passages. Loosens Phlegm, is antiseptic and fortifies the system against colds. It surely prevents cold germs from getting a hold. Guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

RHEUMATISM PAINS STOPPED.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle to-day! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes:—"It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Paid Advertisement.

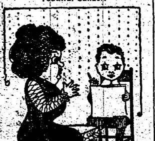
H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

They Rarely Are Idle.

"I guess it is nothing more than an idle rumor."

"Idle? I guess not. It is the busiest old rumor that ever happened."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Youthful Candor.



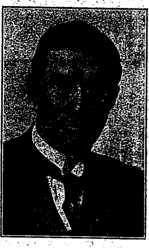
Aunty Stout—Have you finished that picture of me yet, Earlie?

Earlie—No. I began it, but decided to make it into an elephant instead.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.



C. L HANSON, candidate for State Senator, of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

His Part In the Drama.

Two women who claimed the same man as a husband were airing their troubles in court.

"Who's the skinny fellow over there?" asked a visitor.

"He's the bone of contention," chuckled the court attendant.

Pa's Little Joke.

Ostend—Pa, why did you give me that little ring with a watch in it? Pa—I wanted time to hang lightly on her hands, my son.—Exchange.

Do thine own task and be therewith content.—Goethe.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A Mostue.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914.
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 19th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04866, for N ½ N.E.¼ Section 18 and who on May 15th 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S ½ S.E.¼ Section 12, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 20th day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Laurenz Wojnbrowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnbrowski all of Rudell, Minn., Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 4th, 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Aug. 31st, 1914.

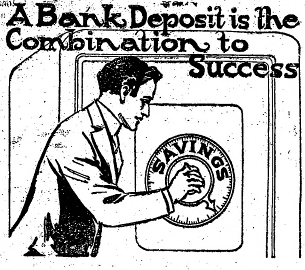
Notice is hereby given that John Eisbrener, of Roland, Minn. who on Jan. 27th 1909, made Homestead Application serial No. 01429 for S. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on June 1st, 1911 made additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 06248 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, N. E. ¼, S. W. ¼, all in Section 12, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 6th day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Ausbrener, of Rhoda, Minn. Ole Yesterson, of Hilda, Minn. Oscar Olson, of Highlanding, Minn. Sam Juveland, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.


A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills
Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

First Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The Thanksgiving proclamation was originated by Francis Bernard, "captain general and governor in chief over his majesty's province of the Massachusetts-bay." It was issued Nov. 4, 1767, and the form was that which has been in substance adhered to ever since.

Formosa's Ancient Tree.

In Formosa there is a tree between 2,500 and 3,000 years old, with a circumference of sixty-five feet and the lowest branches forty-five feet from the ground. The tree is a species of cypress, the Japanese beniki.

Jealousy.

"May's new hat is perfectly hideous."

"It isn't a bit more hideous than mine. You're always saying nice things about May."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Missed It.

The prodigal son wrote the old man as follows: "I got religion the other day. Send me $10." But the old man replied: "Religion is free. You got the wrong kind."

The impure, the deceiving and the uncharitable extrude themselves from eternal bliss by their unfitness for enjoying.—Burns.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston August 18th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Oscar Olson of Rudell, Minn. who on June 24th, 1909 made Homestead Application Serial No 04839 for S.W.¼ N.E.¼ and who on July 5th, 1911 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06377 for the S.E.¼ N.E.¼, all in Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of september 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Julius Olsen, Osmund A. Rue, Knut Solberg of Rudell, Minn. Gunder Herjuson, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Expurgating It

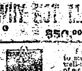
"Elfleda, what did your father say when he heard that I had been here calling on you?"

"He said you were a numskull, a mollycoddle and a jolterhead."

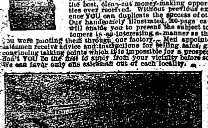
"Is that all?"

"That's all, Guy—except the adjectives."—Chicago Tribune.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one, salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated, 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE LOCAL NEWS

Jack Frost made his first call of the season last night.

Teams for breaking are now in good demand, at $1.25 per acre, as the farmers now have a sure market and will open their farms as soon as possible.

Thoreson has closed his store at Highlanding and has removed all the goods out of it, and stored them until he gets his new building ready at Goodridge, the new townsite.

A newspaper publisher cannot conceal his preference for candidates for office, as what he says is public property, while an individual can give the glad hand to two candidates for the same office and assure them of his support.

We are of the opinion that the rush of merchants to the new townsite will rather cool off next summer, when they look through their spy glass and see the good steady cash business that Ellingson is doing located close to the Highlanding Creamery.

The rails are now layed on the Electric Line to Goodridge, and that place is "booming." The completion of this line fills a long felt want for the farmers of this locality, as it makes them a market close enough so they can market their grain by one day's labor per load.

All political announcements will be published in this paper, soliciting the support of our subscribers, at regular advertising rate. No special rates will be given later in the campaign, so there is nothing to gain by delaying to send in your announcements.

Now that the Electric Line is completed, that grade north from Highlanding should be widened out so that teams can pass each other in safety, as that will now be a main traveled road. Of course the Ditch Contractors got pay for doing that work, but it is not done yet.

T. P. Anderson candidate for County Auditor was making the acquaintance of the Mayfield voters last Sunday. Mr. Anderson is a gentleman of fine appearance, and a talk with him would lead you to the conclusion that he was just the man to place behind that Auditor's counter to open them books for inspection by the ditch tax payers.

We publish in another column the announcement of Bernhard Knudsen, candidate for County Treasurer. This is the first time that Mr. Knudsen has become a candidate for any office although he has been quite active in politics, to assist his friends, who will now stand by him as faithful as he did by them, which means his election on November 3rd.

The Young Peoples' Meeting of the town of Mayfield held at the residence of Gunde Austad last Sunday was well attended, and the young people gave a very good program of reading and singing. There were quite a number of older people present, and candidates T. P. Anderson, Casper Dale and Theodore Liden were present making acquaintances, and incidently talking a little politics.

We understand that Brother Lattimore has taken the new townsite fever, and is contemplating moving to Goodridge. As for us we have had our experience in running a newspaper in a small village, as the ownership and management of the paper changes too often to suit our style of doing business. Usually one publisher goes into it, expecting to get rich, and after he is "busted" another one takes hold of it until he follows his unfortunate brother to the scrap pile, and then another one takes hold of the enterprise to follow the foot steps of them "who have gone before."

There was a social dance given by the young people at the homestead farm of Willie Swansons last Saturday evening.

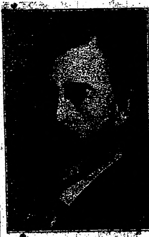
The hog sickness seems to continue in the Eleven Towns and it does not seem to be confined to any one neighborhood or locality as we have heard of hogs being sick from the town of Star to the town of Mayfield, while some farmers seems to have not had any sickness among their hogs.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.



John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicted.

DIZZY? BILIOUS? CONSTIPATED?

Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure you, cause a healthy flow of Bile and rids your Stomach and Bowels of waste and fermenting body poisons. They are a tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone the general system. First dose will cure you of that depressed, dizzy, bilious and constipated condition. 25c. all Druggists.—adv.

PO-DO-LAX BANISHES PIMPLES.

Bad Blood, Pimples, Headaches Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., come from Indigestion. Take Po-Do-Lax, the pleasant and absolutely sure laxative, and you won't suffer from a deranged Stomach or other troubles. It will tone up the Liver and purify the blood. Use it regulary and you will stay well, have clear complexion and steady nerves. Get a 50c. bottle to-day. Money back if not satisfied. All Druggists.—adv.

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly, and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

ULTRA VIOLET LIGHT RAYS.

How Man May Some Day Extract His Food From the Air.

Science begins to dream of a day in which man will gather his food direct from the air and digest it without much aid from the various ferments and juices which are now mainly instrumental in that work.

The chief agent in this mighty revolution, according to no less an authority than Bertholet, will be the ultra violet light rays. These are not visible to the human eye. They do not appear upon the spectroscope. They affect the photographic plate, however, and are probably discerned by some of the lower animals, whose sense of sight is much more acute than that of man.

Much is known of their chemical effects. Few microbes can long withstand their power. The redness and pain of "sunburn" are their work. They are particularly injurious to the eye, which upon exposure to them becomes totally blind in a little while.

Through the agency of these rays Bertholet has actually combined carbon dioxide and water vapor into sugar and other carbohydrates. He has inclosed carbohydrates, fats and albuminoids in sealed vessels of quartz and has seen them digest under the rays. The process is very expensive, of course, but it is hinted that modern inventive genius will so cheapen it in time that fields of wheat may be replaced by factories where food is manufactured from the gases of the air.

And should the men of that day be troubled with indigestion the same agent that makes their food will come to their relief. Stomach troubles will disappear at once before a little bulb of light rich in the ultra violet rays.—Boston Herald.

BIFOCAL LENSES.

They Had Their Origin in Ben Franklin's Double Glasses.

Everybody who uses bifocal glasses probably wonders where the idea originally came from. Bifocal glasses are the kind that possess two separate lenses cemented together so that by looking in the upper part one can see at a great distance and by looking through the lower half one can read.

Most authorities are inclined to give Benjamin Franklin credit for the invention. He was, so the story goes, an inveterate reader and could not use his reading glasses when looking any distance away.

Finally the notion came to him that he could combine his glasses, and he thereupon had the lenses cut in half and one-half of each lens placed in the rim of each spectacle rim. The result was that a single pair of glasses was sufficient, though present day oculists state that the sharply drawn line must have affected his eyes.

From this idea the oculists gradually developed a glass in which the lower part was arranged for reading and the upper part for long distance vision, while the annoying "marking line" was eliminated.—Washington Star.

U. S. Mail,

NT[illegible]D.

The U. S. Mail leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.30 p.m.

Wm G. Hunt, p/m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public.

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HEAL IT WITH

Bucklen's

THE ONLY GENUINE

Arnica Salve

KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable, Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

SATISFIES, OR MONEY BACK.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

D. P. O'Neil and A. H. Fasel are busy looking up their official records, now days.

Subcribe for The Sunbeam, and get a live newspape through the campaign, that is published on a farm.

$40.00 PHONOGRAPH FREE!

—TO—

Farmers' Clubs,
Lodges,
Churches,
Sunday Schools,
Literary Clubs,
Social Clubs,
Commercial Clubs

In the Northwest,
If Quick Action is Taken.

The Instrument is the

Regal

Made by the Columbia Graphophone Co.,
And Retails for $40.00.
Ask Any Columbia Dealer.

THE "REGAL" stands upright and independent of any table, cabinet or other piece of furniture—not too bulky for easy removal. Unobtrusive in design, fitting consistently into the plan of any room.

The height of the "REGAL" is 35½ inches—convenient for winding and for replacing records and needles. The top is 18½ by 17½ inches. The finish is perfect. The motor is driven by a double spring, playing three records at one winding. The tone quality and tone volume produced by the Columbia reproducer, tone arm and continuous tone chamber regulated at will by means of the tone-control shutters, are beyond comparison with the best results possible not so long ago.

THIS IS NOT A CONTEST.
Write Today for Full Particulars.

Farm, Stock & Home Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
Phonograph Dept.
Please send full particulars of your phonograph offer.

Name of organization..

Officer or member..

Post Office..

Rural Route........ State..

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. P. Teurin, President. John Pettersoh, Cashier.

Ole Strand, Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

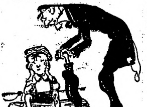
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optomerist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Turning It Over In His Mind.



Old Gentleman—Well, my little lad, are you going fishing or are you going to school?

Little Lad—I dunno yet. I'm jest a-wrastlin' with me conscience.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mount Rainier's Shadows.

There are some wonderful shadow effects produced by and upon the gigantic snowy cone of Mount Rainier. It sometimes happens that the sky as seen from the city of Tacoma just before sunrise is covered with a dome of cloud 15,000 feet or more in height, while behind the peak toward the east, the sky is clear. In such circumstances the rising sun casts the shadow of the great mountain upon the cloud curtain overhead in the form of a vast blue triangle, the point of which rests upon the apex of the peak. At other times the shadow of the earth can be seen creeping up the cone in a distinct curve, while the flush of sunset stains the snow above the line of shadow to a deep pink.

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street,
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name..

Address..

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

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DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

State News of General Interest

STATE RAILROADS SHOW A DECREASE

GROSS EARNINGS OF THIRTY-SIX LINES IN STATE FALL OFF FROM 1913.

ORE SHIPMENTS ONE CAUSE

Report of First Six Months Is $6,445,-280 Below Same Period Last Year—War May Affect Last Half Year.

St. Paul.—A decrease of $6,445,280.40 in gross earnings for the first six months of 1914 from the gross earnings for the same period of 1913, is shown by railroads reporting to the Minnesota Tax commission on their earnings in the state.

Shown by All.

The thirty-six roads that have reported to the commission show a total of $43,081,935.92 in gross earnings for the first six months this year, as compared to total gross earnings of $49,-527,216.32 for the first half of 1913.

They will pay a 5 per cent tax to the state, which, for all roads, amounts to $2,154,906.75. This is a decrease in the state's revenue of $322,264.07 from the first half of 1913 when the taxes totaled $2,476,360.82.

Light Ore Shipments.

A marked falling off of gross earnings is noted in the reports of those railroads serving the Iron Range country. Light ore shipments are said to be the cause.

Two big ore hauling roads, the Duluth & Iron Range and the Duluth, Missabe & Northern, show large decreases from their earnings of the first half of 1913. The Duluth & Iron Range realized $2,597,383.81 for the first half of 1913, as against $1,775,275.02 for the corresponding period this year; a decrease of $822,118.79, or 31.65 per cent.

The Duluth, Missabe & Northern earned $1,811,402.71 for the first half of 1914 and $3,218,137.60 for the first six months of 1913. The decrease is $1,406,734.89, or 43.68 per cent.

Small Demand for Steel.

This year is said to have been the lightest ore hauling year in the last two decades. Small demand for steel, it is said, has resulted in the demand for ore being held down to the minimum.

The Great Northern, another large ore hauling road, shows a decrease of $1,997,169.27 in its gross earnings for the first half of the year, as compared with the same period of 1913. The earnings of the Northern Pacific dropped $955,982.

That the war will have its effect on the gross earnings of the railroads for the last half of the year is said to be true.

MOOSERS HAVE TO PETITION

Progressives Seek Sufficient Number of Signatures to Put Halbert's Name on Ballot.

St. Paul.—Under the direction of Clarence W. Halbert, chairman of the Progressive state committee, petitions to put the name of the chairman's brother, Hugh T. Halbert, on the state ticket as Progressive candidate for Governor are being circulated in St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Hugh T. Halbert has been in St. Paul for the past few days. He does not expect to open his campaign until late in September and says he will make it as short as possible.

"People are talking about war too much just now to make it possible to stir up much political enthusiasm," he said yesterday. "The Progressive party, however, intends to put up a hard fight in Minnesota this year and expects to win."

The petition was made necessary because the two candidates for Governor at the primaries failed to poll 10 per cent of the vote of the party at the general election in 1912. The other party nominees had no opposition and their names will go on the ballot in the regular manner, according to a ruling by Attorney General Smith.

Bedfast Mother Is Cremated.

Kenyon.—Mrs. Oscar Follingstad, wife of a farmer living 12 miles northeast of here, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home. The fire started from the explosion of a gasoline stove in the kitchen and the flames spread so rapidly that Mr. Follingstad was unable to come to the assistance of his wife, who lay in an upstairs bedroom.

Governor Returning Sept. 8.

St. Paul.—Governor A. O. Eberhart is due back in St. Paul from his lecture tour on September 8. Already politicians are wondering whether he will take any part in the state campaign. The Governor finishes on the Chautauqua circuit September 1. Before returning home he will go to Maine, where he is to speak at the invitation of the national committee. When Governor Eberhart was in St. Paul several days ago he said it would be hard for him to keep entirely out of politics in Minnesota.

PREPARING FOR CAMPAIGNS

Lee to Open Speaking Tour Sept. 15—Hammond Is Forced to Postpone Opening.

St. Paul.—William E. Lee will open his speaking campaign for governor Sept. 15 at Marshall.

W. S. Hammond will not open his campaign at Red Wing on Sept. 3, as first announced.

These two announcements were made simultaneously from the headquarters of the two state party organizations. The Lee meeting was arranged for by Chairman Gunnar B. Bjornson of the Republican committee, who lives in Lyon county. This county was carried by Lee in the primaries four to one, making it the banner Lee county of the state.

The opening of the Hammond campaign had to be postponed because the candidate finds that he cannot leave Washington for awhile. Business of importance is holding the congressmen at the capital, and Mr. Hammond cannot get out for the campaign before about the middle of September. His opening speech will probably follow that of Mr. Lee a few days.

Chairman Bjornson of the Republican committee issued a statement to set at rest a report that Mr. Lee had abandoned county option. It has been circulated broadcast that in his speech at the state central committee meeting Mr. Lee "sidestepped" the temperance issue, though his statement was understood by those who heard him as one more advanced in its position than ever.

"Mr. Lee is for county option first, last and all the time," said Chairman Bjornson.

MAYORS ASK FOR HEARING

Seek Definition of Indian Country and Cause of Law Enforcement With No Reds There.

Duluth.—"When is Indian country and why seek to protect 'Poor Lo' when he is not there to protect?"

The mayors of Hibbing, Chisholm and Bemidji, as well as other persons in Northern and North Central Minnesota, want these questions answered by the Department of the Interior.

Through Congressman Miller they have asked for a hearing on the question of the enforcement of the prohibition clause of the treaty of 1855.

It is contended that a large part of the territory covered by this treaty is being farmed and that the Indians have left.

A recent decision of the United States Supreme Court held that even if this is true, the prohibitory clause covering the entire district can be abrogated only by an act of Congress. Liquor interests have submitted a brief asking for a re-hearing.

The committee, originally consisting of five members, is to be enlarged to double that number, with representatives from all sections of the territory affected. The latter part of September or the first of October, it will go to Washington to meet the Secretary of the Interior, if a conference can be arranged.

The committee consists of Mayor Victor L. Power, Hibbing; Mayor Joseph Austin, Chisholm; E. E. McDonald, attorney, Bemidji; M. N. Koll, Cass Lake, and H. A. Brown, attorney, Crosby.

Women Thrown Into Ditch.

Alexandria.—The car of A. H. Warren of St. Paul went off the side of the road three miles east of this city, throwing three women occupants into a slough in which there was a foot or two of water. Mr. Warren and the driver remained with the car, which had skidded sideways and came to a stop at an angle of 45 degrees. Further than getting wet, the women were not injured. They were Mrs. Warren of St. Paul, Mrs. Spear of Chicago and Mrs. Smithers of St. Louis, all guests at the Blake hotel on Lake Carlos. The accident happened when the driver, Clarence Myers, attempted to pass another car.

Aged Goodhue Citizen Passes Away.

Red Wing.—Hon. Osmund J. Wing, one of the oldest residents and most honored citizens of Goodhue county, died this week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. G. Kintzinger, in Minneapolis. Senator Wing underwent an operation at Minneapolis some time ago and remained there for treatment for some considerable time. As soon as his strength seemed to warrant it, he returned to the old homestead in Wanamingo. He did not improve as fast as had been hoped, in fact, there were doubts as to his ultimate recovery, particularly on account of his advanced age.

Brother Blows Head Off.

New York Mills.—Walter Isaacson was killed when his 6-year-old brother accidently discharged a shotgun. The boy's head was blown off.

Daylight Robber Gets $1,800.

Minneapolis.—In sight of nearly a dozen people, where teams are passing every minute, at noon Tuesday, an armed bandit apparently not over 20 years of age, held up Jacob Tschudy, a driver for Regan Brothers' bakery, robbed him of $1,800 in gold and silver, leaped from the Fifth avenue viaduct to the railroad tracks and got away to the Seventh street viaduct, where a confederate in an automobile awaited him. He escaped. The money was for the bakery's payroll.

LOST IN WOODS FOR 40 DAYS

MAN IN NORTHERN MINNESOTA FOUND STARVING.

Penniless, He Undertook to Walk From Duluth to Port Arthur, Ont., Lived on Berries Over Month.

Duluth. — Having been lost in the northern Minnesota woods for 40 days and nights, Hans Hanson, aged 32, of Port Arthur, Ont., was found in a semi-conscious condition on the shore of Basswood lake, 25 miles from Winton, Minn. He had no shoes, his clothes were in tatters and his reason partly gone.

According to his story he left Duluth July 14, penniless, determined to walk to Port Arthur, where he had friends. He was told of an old Indian trail that he could follow from Robinson, Minn.

During all the time he was lost Hanson did not meet a human being, he says. He lived on berries after his food supply gave out. He gave his weight at 180 pounds, but when put on a scale was found to weigh 135 pounds.

For five days, he says, he walked in a circle. Each night he would find himself near the place from whence he had started in the morning.

Acquaintances in Duluth verified his story, saying that he started on his trip July 14 and had not been heard of since.

Hanson is a German, and has been in this country but about two years. He is being cared for at a Winton hospital, and later will be sent to Port Arthur, if he recovers.

DIVERSITY SAVES THE DAY

Red River Valley Not Dependent Upon Wheat Crop Alone—No Depression Is Felt.

Crookston.—While the wheat crop in the Red River valley was damaged by hot weather, which caused rust, an encouraging note was sounded as a result of the meeting of northwestern millers in Crookston. All of them have taken in more or less of the new wheat crop and in an interview Manager S. M. Sivertson of the Crookston Milling company said:

"The new wheat, which is more or less shrunken, is 25 per cent better as milling wheat than we had expected. As a rule shrunken wheat tests from 50 to 52 pounds to the bushel. Similar wheat this year is testing from 56 to 58 pounds to the bushel. This, we figure, indicates that the wheat can only indicate a greater percentage of gluten, which makes flour."

There is now such a diversity of products in the valley the fact that wheat is not up to the standard is not having a depressing influence. The barley crop is one of the biggest ever raised, rye is excellent, and the corn crop, according to Henry O'Neill and J. M. Stephens, the pioneer corn raisers of the county, will be the biggest ever known in the valley. In addition there will be the biggest alfalfa tonnage in the history of the valley and a large amount of cloverseed raised for the market. Threshing is being rushed on all sides and the land will be cleared for fall plowing the earliest in the history of the valley.

WIND ALMOST CAUSES WRECK

Boxcar on Track at Eyota Blows Away and Serious Accident Narrowly Averted.

Rochester.—A wreck on the Chicago & Northwestern railway was narrowly averted when a boxcar standing on a side track at Eyota was given momentum by a terific wind.

The car started down grade and, reaching the switch, instead of being ditched, all four wheels righted themselves on the main track, and with the wind as a propelling force the car continued its journey down the line, increasing its speed every moment.

From the east a heavy freight train was coming, and the first intimation of the fast approaching runaway car was given the engineer by flashes of lightning that illuminated the track many rods distant. The brakes were automatically applied and a wreck averted.

Sixteen Girls Are Paroled.

Sauk Center.—Sixteen girls were paroled from the Sauk Center training school for girls by the board of control at the institution Tuesday. The paroles were granted subject to finding proper homes for the girls. The population of the school is 177. In the last two years 133 girls have been paroled. Of this number 24 returned, some of them voluntarily. From 12 of these girls the school officers have not received good reports.

Meetings of Episcopal Church.

St. Paul.—The Protestant Episcopal church will hold a series of important sessions in the Twin Cities October 7 to 11. A feature will be the election of missionary bishops to fill vacant bishoprics in Cuba, Washington and Nevada. The primary meeting of the synod of the sixth province, which embraces Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming and Colorado, will be held in St. Paul October 10. The sessions will be in the club house of the church of St. John the Evangelist.

Tires at Before-War Prices

Goodyear Prices

It is Folly Today to Pay More

30 x 3	Plain Tread	$11.70
30 x 3½	" "	15.75
34 x 4	" "	24.35
36 x 4½	" "	35.00
37 x 5	" "	41.95

There exists now a new, compelling reason for buying Goodyear tires. It results from War conditions.

These leading tires—built of extra-fine rubber, in the same way as always—are selling today at June prices.

You will find today a very wide difference between most tire prices and Goodyears.

Due to Quick Action

Early in August—when war began—the world's rubber markets seemed closed to us. Rubber prices doubled almost over night.

Men could see no way to pay for rubber abroad, and no way to bring it in. We, like others—in that panic—were forced to higher prices. But we have since gone back to prices we charged before the war, and this is how we did it:

We had men in London and Singapore when the war broke out. The larger part of the world's rubber supply comes through there. We cabled them to buy up the pick of the rubber. They bought—before the advance—1,500,-000 pounds of the finest rubber there.

Nearly all this is now on the way to us. And it means practically all of the extra-grade rubber obtainable abroad.

Today we have our own men in Colombo, Singapore and Para. Those are the world's chief sources of rubber. So we are pretty well assured of a constant supply, and our pick of the best that's produced.

We were first on the ground. We were quickest in action. As a result, we shall soon have in storage an almost record supply of this extra grade of rubber.

And we paid about June prices.

Now Inferior Grades Cost Double

About the only crude rubber available now for many makers is inferior. In ordinary times, the best tire makers refuse it. Much of it had been rejected. But that "off rubber" now sells for much more than we paid for the best.

The results are these:

Tire prices in general are far in advance of Goodyears. And many tire makers, short of supplies, will be forced to use second-grade rubber.

Be Careful Now

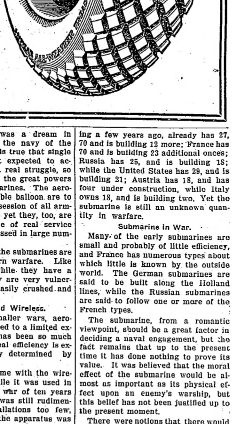
In Goodyears we pledge you the same grade tire as always. And that grade won for Goodyears the top place in Tiredom—the largest sale in the world.

And, for the time being, our prices are the same as before the war. We shall try to keep them there.

We accept no excessive orders, but dealers will be kept supplied. And we charge them, until further notice, only ante-bellum prices.

That means that Goodyears—the best tires built—are selling way below other tires.

GOODYEAR
AKRON, OHIO
No-Rim-Cut Tires
With All-Weather Treads or Smooth



AIRSHIPS AND SUBMARINES WASPS OF WAR

Both Are Getting Their First Real Test in This Conflict in Europe.

MAY FIGHT ONE ANOTHER

Each Invention Now Is Prepared to Pull the Other's Sting, but Their Actual Value Is Yet to Be Demonstrated.

Every modern war has been fought with new weapons, and for the last century there have been countless inventions for the carrying on of warfare in a particularly destructive manner, with the philanthropic intent that war was fast becoming so horrible and terrible thta it must soon pass away from the face of the earth, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

But it happened that as soon as a particularly horrible contrivance was invented and introduced into armies and navies inventors immediately busied themselves by offsetting and discounting its probable effect. Consequently war not only has not passed away, but we still have it with us. Thus it is that each big war, after being heralded as the world's last conflagration, is found upon examination to be false, and the end of war is not yet arrived.

Trying Out Inventions.

In the present war in Europe there are being tried under the conditions of actual hostilities many improvements and inventions that previously have been tried only under laboratory conditions. Their real worth will only be discovered at the close of the conflict.

No army or navy engaged in the present conflict in Europe but what is possessed of nearly all of the modern improvements made since 1870. The submarine, which was a dream in 1865, is owned by the navy of the smallest power. It is true that single submarines are not expected to accomplish much in a real struggle, so the larger navies of the great powers have fleets of submarines. The aeroplane and the dirigible balloon are to be found in the possession of all armies in Europe today, yet they, too, are only expected to be of real service when they are possessed in large numbers.

The airships and the submarines are the wasps of modern warfare. Like the little insect, while they have a powerful sting, they are very vulnerable, and may be easily crushed and rendered powerless.

Aeroplane and Wireless.

In the recent smaller wars, aeroplanes have been used to a limited extent, and this use has been so much limited that their real efficiency is expected to be finally determined by the present war.

It is much the same with the wireless telegraph. While it was used in the Russo-Japanese war of ten years ago, the apparatus was still rudimentary, and the installations too few, while the range of the apparatus was too limited to show the greatest efficiency. In the intervening decade, however, great advance has been made in wireless. It is now possible and, indeed, is a custom every day, to send and receive messages from a distance of more than 5,000 miles. This, then, is a new and important factor in naval operations, as was seen by the censorship put over the great sending stations on this side of the Atlantic by the United States authortiies.

Wireless has also been successfully attached to aeroplanes.

The submarine was in existence in 1904, but it was a very different sea wasp to that which England, France and Germany are using today. Yet its real value is yet to be determined, and it is expected that this demonstration will come during the present conflict.

Rapid Increase of Submarines.

At the time of the Spanish-American war there were only five submarines in all the navies of the world.

The latest edition of Brassey's Naval Annual for this year gives the number of submarines in the various navies, and shows what interest is being taken in the wasp of the sea. Great Britain has 76 built, and is building 20 more; Germany, who only began building a few years ago, already has 27, 70 and is building 12 more; France has 70 and is building 23 additional onces; Russia has 25, and is building 18; while the United States has 29, and is building 21; Austria has 18, and has four under construction, while Italy owns 18, and is building two. Yet the submarine is still an unknown quantity in warfare.

Submarine in War.

Many of the early submarines are small and probably of little efficiency, and France has numerous types about which little is known by the outside world. The German submarines are said to be built along the Holland lines, while the Russian submarines are said to follow one or more of the French types.

The submarine, from a romantic viewpoint, should be a great factor in deciding a naval engagement, but the fact remains that up to the present time it has done nothing to prove its value. It was believed that the moral effect of the submarine would be almost as important as its physical effect upon an enemy's warship, but this belief has not been justified up to the present moment.

There were notions that there would be terrific fights under the seas by submarine meeting submarine and destroying each other. But it has been found that when submerged the submarine is as blind as the traditional bat. Its crew cannot see any object under water, and is compelled to resort to the use of the periscope, which emerges unostentatiously above the water, in order to see its own course.

It is known that the periscope is the eye of the submarine, and naturally attention has been paid to the best way of destroying this vital part of their boats.

The designers of the submarine did not count upon it being seen. It was believed that it would go upon its way, dealing death without observation, although its periscope does make a slight wake on the water, and when submerged there are telltale bubbles. But it has been discovered that from a certain height an observer may trace the course of a submerged submarine with as great accuracy as if it was running on the surface. The dirigible balloon and the aeroplane now can ferret out the sneaking submarine, and they both are supposed to be armed to destroy the warship that moves like a fish.

WASTE LAND MADE FERTILE

Remarkable Results Have Followed Experiments Only Recently Undertaken in Egypt.

As an indication of the ultimate outcome in the great delta of Egypt, where 1,500,000 acres of wash salt land awaits development, toward the end of 1912 about 800 acres of absolutely waste land at Biala were taken in hand. The land was so heavily impregnated with salt that for ages nothing had grown on it. A scientific system of irrigation and drainage was laid out, under direction of Lord Kitchener, at a cost of $50 an acre, and it was then handed over to the fellaheen in five-acre plots for cultivation. Last year the land was washed, and a crop of rice was grown, giving a satisfactory yield. After the rice crop the salt distribution was measured, and the percentage was considerably reduced. To the great astonishment of the fellaheen cultivators, a permanent result had been achieved in one year, which under the ordinary system prevailing in the country would have taken thre or four years to accomplish. Cotton is now, therefore, being satisfactorily grown on a fair proportion of this area, and it is expected that it will bring from $75 to $100 an acre.

Counting Up Fines.

"Are the running expenses of an automobile very high?"

"Not if the motorcycle cop fails to get your number."

CANADA'S HUGE GRAIN BINS

Port Arthur Paper Is Peeved at the Mention of Kansas City Elevators.

From the Port Arthur (Canada) Evening Chronicle

Kansas City gains the attention of the New York Evening Post and is given five inches of space in that admirable newspaper by reason of increasing the capacity of a grain elevator there. The Evening Post says:

"When the additions and alterations to its huge grain elevator at Kansas City now under way are completed the Missouri Pacific-Iron Mountain railroad will have one of the largest plants of its kind in the world."

The present capacity of the Kansas City product is one million bushels. When it gains its promised stature and becomes "one of the largest in the world" it will have a capacity of 2,133,000 bushels.

At the mention of grain elevators the twin ports at the head of the lakes prick up their ears and take notice. The name of Lloyd-George at a Tory garden party, or of President Wilson at a bankers' convention catches attention no quicker than the word "elevator" in the hearing of a Port Arthur-Fort William man. Toronto prides itself on its churches; Pittsburgh specializes on millionaires; Chicago has its pork and Boston its pork and beans—as for us, we rise to fame on the bins of our elevators, and he who says "one of the largest" about any old two-million-bushel outfit in Missouri must withdraw the statement or name the place and weapons.

If the Evening Post had said "one of the largest in Missouri," or in the general but expressive American phrase had said "some elevator," we wouldn't have minded it so much, but when it describes this stunted Missouri receptacle as "one of the largest grain elevators in the world" then it is time to kick. Why, two-million-bushel elevators are so common hereabouts that the secretary of the board of trade does not point them out to distinguished visitors. Nothing could show clearer than that what we think of two-million-bushel elevators.

When we have pointed to the 9,500,000-bushel C. N. R. elevator and the 7,800,000-bushel C. P. R. elevator and the 6,500,000-bushel G. T. P. elevator; then to the 3,500,000-bushel Dominion Government elevator which is only the first unit of what is to be a 30-million-bushel plant, by that time the air is so full of millions that the listener would be annoyed if we bothered him with mention of a mere two-million-bushel affair. So we just lump the balance together and describe the grand total of 45-million-bushel capacity already standing at the head of the lakes.

Upon the basis upon which Kansas City got five inches of space in the Evening Post we claim a complimentary writeup of at least three columns and in the article we would state that in one respect we are like Kansas City—when it is a question of big elevators we also are from Missouri.

Solicitude.

"You don't know how I worry about my husband," said the tired looking woman as she leaned on her broom for a moment.

"Why, there's nothing to worry about," answered the neighbor. "He's sitting in a chair on the back porch, fast asleep."

"Yes. But sometime when I'm not there to look after him he's going to fall out of that chair and hurt himself."—Washington Star.

Avoiding a Peril.

Dobbs—No, sir, I've never yet felt the craving for liquor.

Nobbs—You're a mighty lucky man. How do you account for it?

Dobbs—Why, I always take a drink when I want one.

SISTER'S TRICK

But It All Came Out Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought rosy health to a coffee fiend is an interesting tale:

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck, yet clinging to the poison that stole away my strength. I mocked at Postum and would have none of it.

"One day my sister substituted a cup of piping hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remarked that the 'coffee' tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more.

"She kept the secret and kept giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more tireless, got a better color in my sallow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she told me of the health-giving, nerve-strengthening life-saver she had given me in place of my morning coffee.

"From that time I became a disciple of Postum and no words can do justice in telling the good this cereal drink did me. I will not try to tell it, for only after having used it can one be convinced of its merits."

Ten days' trial shows Postum's power to rebuild what coffee has destroyed.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

SLAUGHTER AT CHARLEROI IS GREATEST IN HISTORY

By FRANKLIN P. MERRICK.

International News Service.

Paris.—Burned villages and heaps of bodies lying on Belgian soil around Charleroi show the ferocity with which the allied French and British troops opposed the wave of German troops that rolled them over and drove them back to France.

For ten hours the tide of battle ebbed and flowed at Charleroi, the town being taken and retaken five times before the allies withdrew.

Part of the city was wrecked, according to reports received by the war office. The villages of Marchiennes, Monceau, Chatelet and Landelles were burned.

Citizens Killed.

Though the inhabitants of the peaceful little villages had been warned that the conflict was coming, scores remained in their homes and perished in the flames or were killed under the rain of shot and shell that swept the streets when they were driven from the shattered structures.

Fierce hand to hand fighting took place in Charleroi. The French were the first to occupy the town, but they were driven out by a bombardment from the German artillery. The Germans then entered by the left bank of the river Sambre, but within a short time more of the allies' troops arrived and the conflict was renewed. The Germans sought cover in the houses in the lower part of the town and to dislodge them the French were forced to sweep that section with their artillery.

Wounded Fill Town.

The lower part of the town was soon in flames and the Germans were forced into the streets. Back and forth through these surged the contesting soldiers, fighting desperately for victory. The dead lay thick when the French were finally forced to withdraw.

For three days wounded soldiers have been pouring into Maubeuge. The monastery and nunnery there are filled. The inhabitants have given up their homes to the war's victims.

On Sunday the Germans drove the French troops through the town of Charleroi, back to the second defensive position on the line defined by the towns of Avesnes, Rocroi and Mezieres.

Recaptured by French.

The French artillery from the heights now turned a furious cannonading on Charleroi, which had been bombarded previously by the Germans from the other side. The German position was so weakened by the deadly accuracy of the French gunnery that a counter attack by the allies was ordered and at daylight on Monday the entire line advanced, charged the German position and recaptured Charleroi.

The conflict probably was unequaled in history in severity and casualties. The Germans must have succeeded in bringing up reserves, for early on Tuesday they made a successful counter attack along the whole battle line and retook Charleroi, driving the French back to an intrenched position, which they held until the morning of the second day.

Retreat in Good Order.

The retreat was made in good order, the main forces of the French remaining intact.

Both armies suffered terrific losses. The battle has not yet finished.

The German catapult is hammering at the French and British allies again, trying to batter its relentless way to Paris. There is desperate fighting along the Belgian frontier at several points, and French victories are reported at two places, Charleroi and Courtrai, though nothing official has been given out.

Turcos Charge Battery.

At the beginning of the combat, the French made a sortie in a medieval manner, with the object of surprising the enemy. The latter were found in number far exceeding the French expectations, and the attempt to rout them failed.

Then the Turcos, in the face of a withering fire, charged a German battery at the point of the bayonet. Five hundred of these brave French soldiers from North Africa left on the charge. Only 100 returned.

Their sortie had no effect against the steady German advance, which continued to creep step by step through the outskirts of Charleroi.

Before the railway station the Germans fought for two hours in an effort to capture the bridge. Their losses were enormous, but the bridge was captured.

French Beaten Rapidly.

After the Teutonic advance overwhelmed the bridge, the Germans gained ground rapidly, taking in succession the villages of Marchiennes, Landelis and Montignies and the country as far as Walcourt.

Later the French artillery opened fire on Charleroi and the French infantry advanced under this cover. The tide of battle appeared to favor the tri-color, but not for long.

French infantrymen declared the roofs became so jammed with dead that the victims of battle remained standing where they were shot, and were used by the living as breastworks from behind which to fire on the enemy.

The last stand of the French was along the line between Thuin and Mettet.

At nightfall the fighting ended, both sides tired beyond endurance. Monday morning the French returned to the attack, entering the town in the face of a withering fire from machine guns mounted in the steeples, and driving the German defenders in confusion across the river Sambre.

Many Houses In Flames.

They found many houses smoldering or in flames. The inhabitants, terror-stricken, were in the cellars. German officers and soldiers were found dead in the streets, side by side with Frenchmen who had fallen before or afterward.

One German officer was shot while he was washing his face, and his head was bowed over a basin, while his face was covered with soap.

Another had been lifting a cup of coffee to his lips when a French bullet brought death. He was found lying face downward across a table, the broken cup beside him on the floor.

German Losses Enormous.

An idea of the enormous losses of the Germans in the great battle in southwestern Belgium and of the bravery of the kaiser's soldiers is given in the story of a returned traveler who witnessed part of the fighting along the Sambre river, southwest of Charleroi.

"I was near Fereux, in a region covered with dense woods, while the fighting was taking place," said he. "I could hear the sound of cannon away to the east and knew that a big battle was raging. From my place in the forest I suddenly saw the advance guard of a German army approaching along a roadway which skirted the trees.

"There seemed to be an endless procession of soldiers, all dressed in a uniform of gray. Rank after rank passed by and I thought that the end would never come.

"There was no hesitation. The men swung forward with quick steps and I saw officers galloping along the lines urging them forward.

French Open Fire.

"Suddenly there was a fresh sound of battle, this time in front of me and I knew that the French artillery had opened upon the advance guard of the Germans. I moved cautiously forward to a point where I could get a view of the battle scene. It was a view which seared itself into my memory.

"The French guns were hurling a hurricane of steel and flame into the German ranks, but the soldiers pushed forward with their battle shouts on their lips. Straight into that pit of destruction rushed the advancing troops. Men fell, on every hand. It seemed that whole platoons melted away.

"Over the bodies of the dead and wounded pushed the rear ranks of the invading army, rushing with fixed bayonets upon the smoking muzzles of the French artillery. It was a superb picture of gallantry.

Aeroplane Is Smashed.

"Near Erquelinnes I saw a German aeroplane brought down. The military aviator was flying high in the air, taking a reconnoissance of the allies' positions. The specially constructed guns, designed to attack air craft. were turned upon the aeroplane, but the aviator continued his work. Suddenly I saw the machine lurch, splinters flew, and then the shattered machine began to drop. It had been smashed by a projectile."

GERMANS DRAG GUNS OVER THEIR OWN DEAD

London.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail describes a visit among the French who were wounded in the battles of the Vosges and have been brought to Vichy, where the hotels have been transformed into hospitals.

A wounded artilleryman contributed the following experience:

"I witnessed one horrible scene. The Germans were shooting from the deep trenches among which our artillery was doing terrible work. But as fast as a German dropped a fresh man took his place until bodies of the Germans were on a level with the surface of the earthworks.

"At this moment a German battery was ordered to advance. The heavy wheels sank in the trench, but the drivers furiously lashed their horses and finally dragged the guns across the human bridge."

WHAT PRISONERS OF WAR WILL EAT

The following scale of daily rations for prisoners of war has been approved by the military authorities:

One pound of bread, three-quarters of a pound of biscuit, one pound of preserved meat, three ounces of cheese, five-eighths of an ounce of tea, one-quarter of a pound of jam, three ounces of sugar, one-half of an ounce of salt, one-twentieth of an ounce of mustard, one-thirty-sixth of an ounce of pepper, one-half of a pound of fresh vegetables.

Two ounces of tobacco will be furnished each week for smokers.

Gunners Made Stone Deaf.

London.—A medical correspondent of the Times who has just returned from Belgium says it is morally certain that all the artillerymen of the forts at Liege are now stone deaf.

"The nerves of hearing must fail under the strain of dwelling upwards of a fortnight in a world of mighty explosions," he says. "For these men the guns thunder now only in a silence which may never be broken."

Your Baby's Life

It is more to you than your own. Then why try any other remedy than

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Took Her Too Literally.

A Bloomfield woman looked across her lawn to where passers-by were breaking off the blossoming twigs of her favorite quince tree.

"We might as well cut the tree down as let it stand for people to destroy," said she.

Half an hour later the tree lay on the ground beside a little hatchet, while around behind the house the small boy of the family was getting a switching with one of the branches.

This teaches us that we should be sure of our audience before we employ hyperbole in our speech.—Newark News.

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER HANDS

101 S. Boots St., Marion, Ind.—"First the eczema started on my fingers, then spread all over my hands. It broke out in tiny blisters, then would get dry and crack and swell so I could not have my hands in warm water they hurt me so badly. I could not do all my work. The itching and burning were terrible. The more I scratched my hands the worse it made them. They were so bad I could not help scratching them and would walk the floor they annoyed me so. I could not sleep, lost many nights of rest on account of the eczema. My hands were not fit to be seen and I kept them wrapped up and wore mittens that I made out of old linen.

"I was about one year using remedies, then I saw an advertisement in the paper saying that Cuticura Soap and Ointment were good. I wrote at once for a sample. Then I bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment. Before the second box of Cuticura Ointment was gone my hands were well and have remained well ever since." (Signed) Mrs. G. W. Sharp, Mar. 21, 1914.

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A Kind Father.

"Father," she said, "Mr. Kenwood told me last night that he intended to call on you today and ask you something very important about me. Did you see him?"

"Yes."

"What happened?"

"This is such a nice evening, Marie, that I hate to spoil it by telling you."

When a young widow makes up her mind to marry a bachelor he may escape by dying.

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Many people who have weak kidneys fail to appreciate how much water can do for them—but while it is good to drink water freely, it must be pure water. In many sections, the lime or alkaline water starts kidney trouble of itself.

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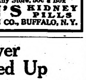

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Human Documents of Married Life

By Virginia T. Van de Water

Intimate and Human, Intensely Alive, Each Story Presenting a Problem Which Might Occur to Any One of Us at Any Time

THE TIE THAT BINDS

"OPPOSITES attract each other," say those who would explain the marriage of two persons totally unlike in taste and temperament. They may attract, but do they hold each other? When the excitement and flush of passion—mistaken for love—have subsided, the two parties to an uncongenial union remain distinct entities, together but entirely separate.

Of course when people fancy themselves in love they will not believe these facts. With the fine sophistry born of that condition, they think they know their own minds and that they are right and all the skeptical world is wrong.

So it was with Daniel Drayton and Daisy, his wife. Their Christian names were not more unlike than their characters. She was fond of society, caring nothing for intellectual pursuits—a butterfly of a girl. The man she married was deep hearted and affectionate, but grave and thoughtful. When released from business, he desired no other recreation than that found in his library. Books were his delight.

His wife was, by nature, a happy little creature, lovely to look at and ready to make friends with her husband's acquaintances in New York, to which city she came as a bride. She had a graceful, almost deferential manner that won for her a ready liking and admiration from all who met her. She was delighted to find herself invited to many places, and would bring cards and invitations to her husband with the joyous enthusiasm of a child.

"Dan!" she would exclaim, "you will go to this dinner-dance, won't you?"

"But I don't dance, Daisy," he demurred on one occasion soon after their marriage.

"But you can 'sit out' dances, and you can always talk when you want to," she added archly.

He smiled affectionately. "I always want to talk to you," he said, "and I can do that to much better advantage in our own house than in a great drawing room full of chattering people for whom I care nothing."

"But you ought to care for them," she insisted. "I do. And I love that kind of thing—society, I mean—and I wish you did. You see, I never have had much of it, for I was at school until last year. And I am interested in knowing all about real life."

Her husband shook his head. "That is not real life, child. Don't fancy that. Society is the thing that people go into to try to make them forget that they have not made the most of the real things, or that they do not appreciate them."

"And what are the real things?" queried the woman.

"True human beings with souls above dress and dances and silly gossip; books that take one out of one's own narrow sphere and fill the brain with big thought," he declared gravely.

"It's queer," commented the wife, "that you care for dull, sober things when I want you to like what I am fond of—pretty clothes and jolly times. As for books, really, Dan, I could live happily all my days without them. I like a novel once in a while, but those dull books you have on your shelves are the limit!"

She raised her eyes to his as she spoke, and he noted with a thrill of admiration how pretty she was.

"It is time we were dressing to go to Mrs. Burton's reception, Dan."

He looked at her, appalled. "Mrs. Burton's reception! Is it tonight?"

His wife moved impatiently. "My dear Dan, I reminded you of it this morning and told you not to forget it!"

"Well, I did forget it," was the rueful reply. "Don't let's go. Send some one around with our cards."

The pretty face before him flushed with vexation. "But I want to go," Daisy explained.

In spite of his distaste for the kind of life that his wife loved, Daniel Drayton appreciated that she was too attractive a woman to be allowed to attend evening functions unattended by her husband, and, for the sake of the conventionalities, he formed the habit of acting as her escort to theaters and dinner, to receptions and soirees.

The second winter after their marriage Daisy was pale and languid, and Dan suggested that she consult a physician. This she refused to do, declaring that she was "just tired." The Christmas holidays, with their attendant festivities, had wearied her, mused her husband. She needed rest and change of air and scene. Such being the case, he acquiesced readily to her proposal that she make a visit to her mother, living in Chicago. The husband urged her to refrain from too much gaiety while absent.

"You know that your social life is waiting here for you when you return," he reminded her, "so do take care of yourself and get rested while away."

Daisy's letters showed him that she had forgotten or disregarded his advice, for they were full of accounts of the various functions she was attending and the good times she was having. Feeling powerless to interfere any further, the husband shrugged his shoulders and accepted philosophically his present life. But when she had been away for a fortnight he was aroused from his placidity of mind by a special-delivery letter from his mother-in-law. It informed him that Daisy had been taken suddenly ill, that the worst was now over, but that she had asked that he come and take her home as soon as she was well enough to travel. The next paragraph in the letter stunned the reader:

"I am sorry," it ran, "that neither you nor Daisy thought it worth while to inform me of the true condition of affairs. Had you done so I would have guarded the dear girl against such over-exertion as has culminated in her present illness. It followed upon a long evening of dancing. I find it hard to excuse your reticence and hers when I consider that, had we been more careful, I should by next summer have held my first grandbaby in my arms."

The husband gasped and dropped the letter. How could he tell his mother-in-law that he, himself, had not known the truth? Yet, when he knelt beside Daisy's bed and felt her arms about his neck, all resentment died within him.

"Don't be angry, Dan," she sobbed.

Of course he kissed her and told her not to cry. "But," he queried, "didn't you know you should be taking care of yourself? Why didn't you tell me everything, darling?"

"Because," she murmured, "I knew you would stop my going out, and make me stay stupidly at home for months. And I didn't want to do that yet."

"Didn't you think of the baby that was coming to make us happy, dear?" suggested the husband.

"Yes," she declared, "of course I did! And," her eyes overflowing again with tears, "I planned all about the pretty things I would buy for it—and now that's all over!"

Pity for her evident distress kept the man silent on the subject during the weeks and months that followed. It was this same motive that prevented his uttering any objection when, as soon as she was well again, Daisy returned to the social world of which she liked to feel herself a part. It helped her forget her disappointment, Dan reminded himself.

Yet, in her heart, the wife longed for greater liberty than she possessed. Once she tried to break away from what she felt to be her husband's restraining influence and accepted an invitation without waiting for his final decision upon it. It was on a beautiful spring morning more than two years after her illness that she received an invitation for herself and Dan to spend the week-end at a country place on Long Island.

Daisy's heart beat high with anticipation. Dan had already gone to his office for the day—what about him? He had said last fall that he hated week-end parties, and that the last one of which he was a self-sacrificing part, and at which Daisy had had "a perfect time," was "a miracle of stupidity." He did not play bridge, and would not learn when asked to; he did not dance, he had no small talk, and in the huge house in which they were guests there was, he complained, "nothing worth reading, even if the people had been quiet long enough to allow one to read." No more of that kind of thing for him! Daisy had bitten her lip and said nothing. But today she hoped he had forgotten his decision. To make sure of it she would call him up at once. His voice at the other end of the wire was so perfunctory and dry that his wife felt little shivers run along her spine. But, summoning her courage, she explained the situation. There was a moment's silence, then her husband's only reply was in the form of a question:

"Well?"

"Oh, Dan, didn't you hear what I told you?" exclaimed the nervous woman. "I said that this morning I got a letter—"

"I heard all that!" interrupted Dan. "But what do you want to know?"

"Why, if you will go, of course!" came the tremulous answer.

The wife knew by her husband's tone that he was exercising all his self-control to speak patiently. "My dear, I really have no time to consider any trifling matter of that kind this morning. I am up to my ears in work at present. We will talk the matter over when I come home tonight. Is there anything of any importance that you wish to speak about just now?"

"Nothing else of any importance!" snapped the wife.

"All right! Good-by!" and he was gone.

For a moment the angry woman held the receiver in her hand, her face flushed, her eyes full of tears. Then she made a sudden resolution and, with a voice that still trembled, called up the number of the friend from whom she had received the alluring invitation. She explained that perhaps Dan would be detained in town on business, but that she, herself, would surely come if her hostess would take her alone. Would it be time enough if she let her know Dan's plans tomorrow?

When Dan heard the condition of affairs that night he looked his astonishment. "You accepted an invitation without knowing whether I would go or not!" he exclaimed.

There was a new note of defiance in the wife's tone. "I certainly did," she retorted. "I do not mean to miss the things I enjoy just because of a whim of yours."

"But suppose I do not want to go?"

"Then I shall go without you," declared the woman firmly.

There was a dead silence for a minute. Then Daisy went on with: "I would, however, like to know, for the sake of courtesy, what I am to tell Mrs. Jackson. Common politeness demands that you accept or decline."

"And uncommon politeness has moved you to leave me out of your arrangements," affirmed her husband.

The wife laughed with forced mirth, then grew grave. "See here, Dan," she urged, "do, for once, look at the matter sanely and, if possible, unselfishly. You like one kind of thing, I like another kind. Why may not each of us enjoy life in our own way? You like to stay at home and read, and I prefer to go out and have a good time. Is not my right to live my life as good as your right to live yours?"

"You mean," asked her husband, "that you want me to say you may accept any invitations without consulting me, and I am at liberty to decline or accept them as I please?"

"Just that."

For a moment the man knew that he felt in his innermost soul a throb of relief at the possibility that hereafter he need not go about to all kinds of society affairs with his wife.

His wife's voice checked his musings. "Really, Dan," she was saying tremulously, "when you remember that in a few months I won't be able to go out and have fun, I do not think that you need grudge me the enjoyment of this little outing now."

With a pang of remorse the husband drew her to him. "Forgive me, dear!" he pleaded. "I was a brute to forget. Of course we'll go to the Jackson's week-end party, and anywhere else you want to go, and you shall have all the good times you want now, for"—his voice softening—"when you have a dear little child who needs you, you will not want to go away from home any more."

His wife looked at him gravely. "I am not so sure of that," she said calmly.

And her husband had the wisdom to make no reply.

During the weeks of the following summer when Daisy's physical condition prevented her going into society, Dan set aside, as often as was practicable, his work, his books, and all his personal inclinations in order to minister to her whims and fancies. He walked with her and drove with her, for they had taken a furnished cottage in a quiet country place for the heated term. He knew that she was wearied by the monotony of their daily life, for, as she cared little for books, and was not well enough to meet the few city people who were summering in the nearby village, one day was much like another. He wondered sometimes whose fault it all was. One day a man met on the train was talking of marriage, and dropped a sentence that lingered in Daniel Drayton's memory for months afterward.

"Married life," affirmed his new acquaintance, "must have something more than love to hold two people together. A couple who are congenial may be comparatively happy, even if they do not feel a passionate love for each other; but the most ardent love will faint and die if it is not backed by congeniality of taste and interests. Were I a woman I would rather that my husband were my friend than my lover. A real man does not go back on a friend, but husband and wife who are not comrades and chums tire of each other, and"—with an expressive gesture—"smash something—the marriage vows, or their own lives, unless, of course, there is the one great tie which makes their smashing things a crime."

"And that tie," queried Dan, "is?"

"A child or children, sir!"

"They do not always hold their parents together," Drayton reminded him.

"No," said the other bitterly, "they don't, except when the parents are too decent to let the children pay for their mistakes."

In his own room that night, after a dull evening with Daisy, Dan sat by the open window, smoking and pondering. He dwelt on the evening just past, and recalled how Daisy had talked a little of what some of her friends were doing in the mountains or at the seashore, of what the magazines said of the fashions for the coming autumn, of how she would like to have her furs remodeled for next winter. Dan had yawned, but not openly, as Daisy did, for he did not want to hurt her feelings. But he sighed with relief when the clock struck ten, and she said that she was weary and wanted to go to bed. She heard the sigh and turned on him suspiciously.

"What's the matter? Are you tired of hearing me talk?" she demanded.

"Why, no," he answered mendaciously, "but the heat in town today was very enervating."

Now, alone, he whispered the truth. "Heaven forgive me! I was bored to death!"

He sat for some time trying to appreciate what the condition of affairs meant, how he and his wife would live together through all the coming years, each preying on the other. His soul sickened at the thought. Did Daisy appreciate it as he did?

Her voice calling him from the next room came as an answer to his question. He obeyed her summons promptly, carrying his cigar with him.

"Dan," came the sweet but fretful voice, "won't tomorrow be the first of September?"

"Yes, dear." (That perfunctory "dear"! How hard married couples "work" it!)

"And we will surely go home the fifteenth, won't we?"

"Certainly."

"Thank the Lord!" she murmured.

Daniel and Daisy Drayton had been married five years when their son was born. Daisy took the responsibilities of motherhood as she took everything, lightly. She was not to blame, for it was her nature. A full pint-measure is really just as full as is a gallon-measure. The husband used to remind himself of this fact when he was tempted to be impatient with what he called, when angry, her "shallow nature." "Perhaps, after all," he would muse, "she is wiser than I. Things don't hurt her long. As for me—well, I won't let them hurt me. She and I will just have to rub along as other people do. And, thank God, there's the baby to keep life endurable!"

For the dissatisfied man soon found that the knowledge that he had a son to love and live for did much toward making the future bright.

As long as Daisy had her baby and her social pleasures she looked no deeper into conditions. She did not neglect her child as the woman of today terms neglect. She made time each day to play with him, to rock him in her arms and to listen to suggestions from his nurse as to what was needed to make his tasteful wardrobe even more elaborate.

Familiarity with society and obedience to its many claims did not breed contempt of it in Daisy. As she and her husband grew farther apart, she threw herself into the gay life more enthusiastically than ever. As Dan must be at his office all day he need never be pressed into service for afternoon engagements. But he still, with such patience as he could muster, did escort duty to evening affairs, except on the one night of the week on which Daisy attended the meeting of the musical club to which she belonged. To this club she went in a cab, returning in one. She did not mention to her husband that one of the men members often accompanied her to her front door. But one evening, returning home earlier than usual, she suggested that Tom Nash, her escort, come in for a few minutes. Dan, hearing a man's voice in the drawing-room, left his book and came in, as in duty bound, making an ennuye third in the brief chat that ensued before the guest took his departure.

The next morning at breakfast the husband remarked, apropos of the conversation of the previous evening, that "Tom Nash carried light guns."

The wife flushed uncomfortably. "I wish you would not criticize my friends," she demurred.

Dan raised his brows in suprise. "Is he a friend of yours?" he queried. "I thought of him simply as a chance acquaintance."

"He has been of service to me several times," insisted Daisy, too much vexed to consider the admission she was making, "in bringing me home from the club."

Her husband frowned. "I wish," he protested, "that you would not have men bring you home at night."

"Why, not?" queried the woman petulantly. "I see no reason why I should take that drive alone."

"And if I am willing to leave at a garage a standing order for a taxi for you whenever you want one, I see no reason why any man need act as escort to you."

"Fortunately," retorted the wife, "other men have more regard for my comfort and safety than you have."

A hard look came into the man's eyes. Only last week he had received a letter from his sister, who had been paying a visit in Daisy's former hometown, and it had contained a sentence that had rankled. "I wonder," it ran, "if you ever knew that Daisy was engaged to another man when she met you, and that rumor declares that she did not break off her affair with him until after she had accepted you." Dan had grown hot with indignation when he read the sentence, but the resentment was against his sister, not Daisy. He did not believe the rumor. Women were jealous; his wife was a popular beauty, his sister an unattractive spinster. But, underneath, the suspicion remained, not dead, but smoldering. At his wife's taunt it flashed into a blaze.

"You seem to know a great deal of other men's regard for you," he said significantly. "Apparently you know how to handle several of them at a time, as you did at the time that we became engaged."

To the husband's painful surprise the shaft went straight home. The woman paled slightly, and her eyes widened in startled amazement.

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly.

"Only that it is well to be off with the old love before one is on with the new!" scoffed the man. "I happen to know that you kept one man dangling on your string until you had landed another, then dropped number one."

Daisy's eyes flashed. "So you've been listening to gossip about your wife, have you!" she burst forth. "And may I ask what business it is of yours or of anybody's what I did before I was married?"

"It's a good deal of my business what you did after you were engaged to me," replied her husband, but the woman rushed on, heedless of his remark.

"You taunt me with what you consider the facts, and I'll give you truth as it was!" she declared hotly. "I was at school. Then I met you, and I accepted you, for I knew—or thought"—with cutting emphasis—"that I loved you. And I wrote at once to the other fellow—he was hardly more than a boy—and discarded him. There, that is the truth, and more of it is that I was a fool to do it. He at least was a gentleman!"

With a sob of rage she fled from the room. Her husband stood looking at the door she had slammed behind her. "It's hell!" he muttered between set teeth. "That's what it is, hell!"

Then, with a sudden chill, he appreciated that, though angry, he was not wounded. Once such a scene with Daisy would have wrung his heart. Now he felt no tenderness of pity for her. Was his love dead? he asked himself. And was hers, too?

After that episode the shams of mutual consideration which each had reared during the past years were often down. Daisy liked her ease too much to quarrel unnecessarily, and, as it was more comfortable to be pleasant than unpleasant, she did not, unless already angered, seek cause for quarrel, and her husband followed her lead. But only those who are bound to each other by law and the church know how many inescapable causes of friction occur in the family life.

It is strange how certain traditions hold when, that for which they first stood is gone, how those who deny the spirit still cling to the form. This is shown in nothing more strongly than in the meaningless nightly kiss exchanged in some households between the uncongenial heads. It amused Dan that Daisy kept up this custom. She, not being of an analytic or introspective nature, retained the habit of pausing each night long enough to drop upon his unresponsive lips the perfunctory percussion that had replaced the wifely kiss. The irony of the situation caused his nature to revolt on a certain night on which, as he had a cold, he had gone to his room early. It was on the evening of the annual dinner of the musical club, to which each member was allowed to bring a guest. As Dan had been the unwilling victim upon several of these occasions, he found himself reconciled to the slight attack of bronchitis which made his remaining at home on this particular night advisable. Daisy declared that she must go if he was well enough to be left, and, she added as an afterthought, if Dan did not mind. Dan did not mind, he assured her, seeing in her unusual deference to his wishes a happy mood produced by pleasurable anticipation of an evening of gaiety undarkened by the shadow of his compulsory presence. At heart he knew that Daisy would not let a little thing like his wishes stand in the way of the jolly dinner at Delmonico's with the set which she enjoyed, and of which he inwardly disapproved. He had voiced this disapproval long ago, but his remarks were met with such outbursts of vehement protest from his wife that he had not, since then, ventured to utter any further criticism on this subject. He did not care enough to court a scene by interfering.

So this evening, after he and his boy, who was now over two years old, had had their accustomed romp, Dan took his solitary dinner, and went to his room. He lay in bed reading when his wife returned from the Delmonico dinner at eleven o'clock and stopped to tell him good night. As she approached him the acrid odor of cigarette smoke reached his nostrils.

"Whew!" he ejaculated, "what a smell of tobacco! Have you had a cigarette?" he demanded suspiciously, for he was so old fashioned that he disapproved of women's smoking and drinking in public places.

"No," was the soft reply, "but all the men were smoking, and I sat near Tom Nash, who had an awfully strong cigar. That's why my hair and dress smell of it."

Her eyes did not meet her husband's, and he knew she was evading the truth. To prevent further questioning she bent hurriedly and gave him the usual good night kiss. He laughed roughly.

"And I suppose Tom Nash had been drinking, and the reason your breath smells of liquor is because your lips were so near his!" he mocked.

For a moment the wife was staggered by the cool brutality of the speech, then a wave of anger, made more intense by the champagne she had been drinking, swept away her self-control.

"You brute!" she exclaimed.

"Only your husband, remember," suggested the man coldly.

"That's as hard on me as it is on you!" she retorted.

"You are overexcited, my dear," remarked Drayton, still calmly. "The wine you took at dinner has affected you somewhat. By morning you will be more sane."

"Oh!" she gasped, striking her palms together, "when you talk like that I almost feel as if I could kill you!"

With a yawn the man turned over on his side, with his face from her, closed his eyes, and settled himself as though to go to sleep.

"Perhaps," he said colorlessly, "that would be about the kindest thing you could do and the simplest solution to this whole damnable business."

Then he switched off the light at the head of his bed, leaving the woman to find her way across the room and into her own chamber by the gleam of the hall chandelier.

It was a week later that Daniel Drayton, opening his front door with his latch-key on his return from business one night, was arrested by the sound of his wife's voice speaking at the telephone. The instrument was in the rear of the hall and not in sight from the front dor, but the words reached the master of the house in that moment in which he instinctively paused:

"Yes, Tom, he's going out at eight-thirty. Come any time after that."

The husband slammed the front door, and his wife, startled, hurried toward him, where he stood under the glaring ceiling light. A glance at his grimly determined countenance told her that her speech had been overheard.

"Dan," she tried to explain, "I was only telling—" but her voice failed her, trailing off feebly into silence, and she sank down, trembling, on the hall chair near her. "Well?" she whispered, looking up at her husband.

His voice was so unnatural that she started violently when he spoke, but her eyes did not leave his.

"Daisy," he said, "this is the end! I won't stand this life any longer! I said long ago in anger that it was hell; now I say it in sober truth. It's hell for you as well as for me. You do not love me; I sometimes think that you hate me. We are tired of each other. It's got to stop! You may go your way, and I'll go mine."

As he spoke he saw a gleam of hope dawn in the frightened eyes into which he looked. The pale lips trembled a moment as if their owner were about to cry, but she steadied them and spoke quickly, almost eagerly.

"Dan, listen to me. I've been faithful to you."

He smiled drearily. "As if that counted," he said, "in a case like ours! So far you've been what the world calls faithful—I don't say you haven't. But you'd always rather be with other men than with me; you make an appointment with a man on the only evening in weeks on which I happen to have a business engagement, and you telephone him that I'm to be away! How long do you think that kind of thing could go on and either of us keep a spark of respect?"

Still the look of hope in the woman's eyes. The husband saw it with a peculiar thrill and rushed on, his voice rising as his excitement increased.

"We made a mistake in marrying! I'm tired of it, so are you! I say I won't stand for it any longer. Yes, this is the end!"

His wife shrank from him, her eyes still on his face. "When?" she whispered.

"Now!" he exclaimed. "I swear I won't—"

He caught his breath sharply. A childish voice sounded from the landing on the stairs above him.

"Daddy! Daddy!" came the high treble. "Aren't you comin' up?"

The man steadied his voice to answer, though his face was contorted with a spasm as of physical pain. "Yes, son," he called hoarsely. "In a minute!"

But the baby voice came again, "Daddy!"

There was a hurrying of feet in the upper hall as the nurse hastened to capture her small charge, who had for the moment escaped her vigilance. The nursery door closed behind the pair. The man dropped upon the lower stair, his face buried in his hands.

"The boy!" he groaned.

His wife sprang up and caught him by the arm excitedly. "You won't let him make any difference!" she exclaimed imploringly. "His life is all before him! Surely we have a right to ours!"

Her husband lifted his head and looked at her, and again she shrank from him, although her hand still clutched his arm. He rose and faced her.

"Listen!" he said sternly. "For the moment I forgot him—God forgive me! I forgot the child! Yours and mine, remember—the child that for our own pleasure we called from nowhere to suffer in this devilish world; the child for whom we are responsible to man and to God Almighty. Can't you see," he exclaimed fiercely, "that we have no right to punish him for our mistakes?'

But his wife shook her head as if dazed. The man made a hopeless gesture.

"We've got to stand it!" he declared savagely. "If there were only you and I we could do as we pleased. But we're tied, tied, do you hear?—and with a tie made of flesh and blood? He didn't ask to be born, did he? We've got to pretend to live decent lives until he needs us no longer. We can't get away! We can't!"

The woman uttered a weak wail. "And what about me? What about me?"

The man pulled himself roughly from her grasp on his arm, and she sank down again, trembling, upon the chair, still looking up at him.

"You're his mother, that's all I care!" he exclaimed. "And that's why we've got to play the game out till death delivers us!"

He turned and, without another glance at the crouching woman, went heavily up the stairs toward the room in which the child was waiting for him.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

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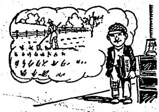
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Newsie to Enjoy What He Calls "God's Freedom"

NEW YORK.—Lower Broadway is going to lose one of its newsies. Isidore Greenberg, who for 13 years has sold papers at the northeast corner of Broadway and Fulton street, is going to enter Cornell to study scientific agriculture! He told a reporter that he had been selling newspapers since he was five years old. He is eighteen.



"I kept my wits about me," was the way he put it. "I worked hard, I studied and observed men and events, and now I am going to be graduated from the street corner. It was a good 'prep.' school, even if it was a hard one."

"But why scientific agriculture?" he was asked. "Why not the law or medicine?"

"The woods are full of them," said Izzy, "and then you've got to remember that scientific agriculture is the coming thing.

"I've watched the faces of the thousands of men and women who passed me in the crowds and it struck me that a lot of them were playing a losing game. They were prisoners of the city, serving a life sentence.

"I knew that the day would come when I'd have to quit the game on the corner, and I kept wondering what I'd do. The outdoor life has made me hard as nails. I wanted to find something that would keep me out in God's fresh air—something that I liked and that would be a paying proposition."

Love Powders a Failure; Wizard Lands in Cell

CHICAGO.—Prof. Pesizo Lomez, the "love-powder man," landed in jail the other day. The police believe this announcement will have the effect of breaking a number of "love spells" which the "professor" conjured up for negro women on the South side at $1 per conjure.

LADY, HAS YO' ANY LOVE TROUBLES? IS YO' FEE-AN-SEE UNTRUE TO YO'? THIS LOVE CHARM WILL FIX IT ALL UP SCRUMPOUS

Professor Lomez is a negro who found it convenient for business reasons to adopt the Cuban flag as his national symbol. His real name is John Henry William Rogers—at least that is as much of it as the police have at present.

"Lady, has you any love troubles? Is yo' fee-an-see untrue to you? Is yo' husband's love gettin' like a col' potato? Does you want to bring back some gentlem'n fren' who loved and went away?"

This was the introduction used at South side back doors by Professor Lomez.

The charm seller then introduced the powder that would bring to pass the wishes of the purchaser.

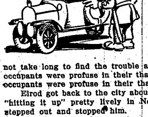
"Now concentrate on the object of yo' desiahs," he would say, tying a small gold-colored thread around the patron's left ankle. The dexterous collection of $1 completed the "conjuring."

Mrs. Anna Wilvey of 335 West Thirty-seventh street met the love powder man at Forty-second street and Wentworth avenue, where he was just coming out of a house. She called a policeman and had the "professor" arrested.

"That powder didn't work on me; I want my dollar back," said Mrs. Wilvey.

"Bread Cast on Waters" Returned With Interest

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Milton Elrod, an Indianapolis business man, has become convinced that bread cast on the waters will return after many days. In his case, however, it came back in a few hours.



With a party of friends he was driving in an automobile in the vicinity of Martinsville. Two miles north of that place they found a dead machine along the road with three perspiring men standing beside it.

"Say, partner," said one of the men, "know anything about an auto? We can't get this blamed thing to move."

Elrod remarked that he did not know a great deal about a machine, but he would fix it if he could. It did not take long to find the trouble and he soon had the engine going. Tho occupants were profuse in their thanks and offered to pay him for his trouoccupants were profuse in their than ks.

Elrod got back to the city about nine o'clock the same evening and was "hitting it up" pretty lively in North Meridian street when a policeman stepped out and stopped him.

"Little too fast there, partner. Better drive down to the station hous with me," said the policeman.

He then stepped up to the side of the car and got his first view of Elrod. A moment later he surprised that young man by ordering him to drive on.

"Beat it and beat it quick," he said.

The policeman was one of the occupants of the stalled car near Martinsville.

Society Woman's Black and White "Child" Lost

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—A symphony in black and white, in which figured a black and white automobile, a black and white gowned society matron of Nob Hill and a black and white "child" almost turned out a tragedy the other day at the ocean beach. First the society woman left her automobile and raced up and down and in and out of the park near by. Finally she saw a policeman, and in accents wild implored him to "find her child."

FIND MY CHILD

"Just the sweetest little thing, so high," she moaned. "He's all in white, with a pink face. He crawled out of my car and ran into the bushes. Assistance, Mr. Policeman, dear Mr. Policeman, assistance."

Immediately the doughty officer thought of kidnapers. So, before he advanced into the bushes, he drew his trusty revolver and held it ready. The matron followed, remarking that the "child" might be in a sand pile, as he dearly loved to play in dirt.

At the end of half an hour's search the policeman saw a movement in the bushes. He crept up cautiously and drew the branches aside.

There, scratching and pawing in the ground, was a little white Spitz dog.

"My child, my own dearly beloved Ruthie!" cried the woman, as she leaped for the animal. "I thought I had lost you, you naughty, naughty girl. Oh, Mr. Policeman, please pardon me, but if you had known it was a dog you wouldn't have looked for it."

The black and white auto flashed up the road. Then, and not until then, the policeman said——.

ADMIRAL SIR GEORGE CALLAGHAN

Admiral Callaghan has been commander-in-chief of the British home fleets since 1911. To be admiral of the home fleets—which in reality means the control of several fleets—is to be at the head of the naval profession in England.

An Irishman, Admiral Callaghan nevertheless contrives to keep his shillalah up his sleeve. He is not on the admiralty's black-list of the contentious. When his term with the home fleet ends in December, he will not follow Lord Charles Beresford into the commons to try to win the doubtful honors of debate with men who know the Westminster range and are able to make better practice than the most heroic amateur. He belongs to no clique, and talks nothing but Hindustani to the interviewers who go to him for salty comments on naval administration. And in belonging to no clique he is in the latest naval fashion. Cliques are now broken up, discredited, and finally wiped out. His Hindustani he learned in the early years of his career, and the no less complicated science of fortifications he mastered while he was still a boy. Since then he has mastered every branch of his trade, from gunnery to sea-planes. In China in 1900 he was one of the most prominent figures in the march of the allies to Peking, and himself commanded the British naval brigade.

FORCED TO MARRY THE CZAR

If it should happen during the war in Europe that the czarina of Russia, friend of the Russian peasant, should be taken prisoner, her sensations probably would vary but little from those of the present. She has not been a prisoner of war, but she has been in prison all her married life.

Yet when she was little they called her "Princess Sonnenschien" in the quiet German town of Hesse-Darmstadt, and her merriment and her laughter made her the best loved princess in the empire.

"She will never marry, the dear little one," they said about her sometimes, and the wiseacres shook their heads. Just what was the nervous trouble that visited the princess from time to time none but the great specialists who had treated her knew. But often for weeks the Princess Sonnenschein—officially known as Princess Alix of Hesse-Darmstadt—was missing from the quiet life of the court and town. But they made her marry the czar. Little and loving and clever and religious, the old czar chose her from all the princesses of Europe for the bride of his wild boy Nicholas, and although the young people were indifferent, the match was urged. One day Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany visited Hesse-Darmstadt.

"Alix, little cousin," said he, "for the sake of Germany you must marry Nicholas."

"And change my faith?" said the Lutheran princess in wonder.

"Many things are asked from us in the cause of the country," said the kaiser oracularly. "You must even change your faith."

"I will do my duty for Germany," said this German princess, "but within my soul I shall die, cousin, have a mind to that."

FRANCE'S COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

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General Joffre, the commander-in-chief of the French army, is a distinguished military engineer, famous for his roads and bridges, but with only one year's service in the field, when he was at the head of the Second army corps at Lille. He is sixty-two years old, and left the Polytechnic school as a cadet to serve in the Franco-Prussian war, sharing in the defense of Paris. In 1892 he went to Africa to build the French military roads from the Senegal to the Niger. In 1897 he was in Madagascar to organize the naval station at Diego-Suarez. Since 1901 he has served in France, in the engineering department of the ministry of war, as governor of Lille, as division commander of Paris, and finally as commander of the Second army corps at Amiens. He has undoubted genius in organization, but has been compared, not too happily, to General McClellan.

France needs at the moment not a McClellan but a Grant or a Stonewall Jackson. But since she is afraid that such a one might turn out to be finally a Bonaparte or a Boulanger, her enemies may reap the advantage of her fears.

TINIEST ADMIRAL A SEA-FIGHTER

Vice-Admiral Sir John Rushworth Jellicoe, K. C. B., who is in command of Great Britain's North sea fleet as full Admiral, is just the man to repel a German invasion of the British Isles, for he was the commander last year of the British fleet which represented a hostile German fleet in the navy maneuvers. He ought to know the weakness or strength of the English coasts, for his fleet outmaneuvered the squadrons representing the naval might of England and landed his troops on the Lincolnshire coast at Grimsby.

Although the smallest man, excepting midshipmen, in the British navy, and the tiniest Admiral in the world, he is a great martinet, and to him the British navy owes a complete reorganization and great improvement in her gunnery practice. For all his size, Sir John was a famous football player and a marvelous bantamweight boxer in his day.

He married a daughter of Sir Charles Cayzer, the great shipowner, and has three daughters. He lives in London when not on duty and is a lord commissioner and comptroller of the navy.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Glimpse Into Uncle Sam's Big Printing Office

WASHINGTON.—Approximately 4,000 men working in shifts through the 24 hours of the day and night, tons of paper going in and coming out, the ceaseless whir of presses, the rumble of machinery, the clacking of linotype machines—these are the things that strike the visitor when he enters the government's immense publishing house.

GOV'T PRINTING OFFICE

The infinite detail of the government printing office—for that is the official title of the publishing establishment—comes afterward. It is only after the confusion of first impressions has cleared away that the complexity of the public printer's problems are apparent. Perfect system, a knowledge of arrangement so that the minimum of time may be lost in transportation, and individual efficiency are some of the requirements.

What publishing house, putting out hundreds of new editions in all sorts of elaborate bindings, and running a newspaper on the side, would not feel that it was straining itself? That is what the government's printery is doing. An insight into the immensity of the work is gleaned from the figures of the post office showing that approximately 95 per cent of the total weight of mail disposed of in Washington is mailed under a government frank.

Perhaps the rush work of the printery is the most spectacular. Congress must have its Congressional Record every morning as regularly as the suburbanite must have his newspaper, and there must be no errors in the Record. When an error crops out in the Record a member of congress promptly arises next day and has it changed. So, as far as is possible, the government printing office must prevent them. While the mills of congress grind, the government printing office is going ahead with a speed worthy of an eleven-edition mail disposed of in Washington is mailed under a government frank, and this immense amount of printed matter represents, of course, only a part of the public printery's output.

Capital Social Strategists Have Many Difficulties

THE handling of the diplomatic corps in a diplomatic way at society affairs is no small matter at any time, but when any unpleasantness breaks out between two countries the difficulties of the social strategists in Washington increases ten-fold. It will take but a brief calculation to understand what would happen in Washington if the social season of the capital were in full swing now with the European situation in its present status. If peace is not declared within a few weeks there will be some curious situations developed in the Washington society world this winter. Hostesses will be put to it in the matter of inviting guests and the White House also will have some problems to solve.

It is true that handling of representatives from warring countries at society affairs will not be a novel experience to Washingtonians. It is not so long ago that the ambassadors from Italy and Turkey were not on intimate terms. Some time before that the representatives of China and Japan could not be placed side by side at a dinner. Prior to that it was the Russo-Japanese war that gave the society folk of Washington more or less trouble.

Hard as it is to manage society affairs here when two countries are drawing swords against each other, it will be as nothing compared with what must be done if practically all Europe continues to fight. It has been facetiously suggested that John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, should be appointed to manage society affairs here this winter because of his success in promoting harmony among the representatives in Washington of the South and Central American countries for some years past.

Fish Leaps Into Boat of White House Sleuths

"DICK" JERVIS and "Tommy" Callahan, secret service men stationed at the White House, and good-looking fellows, have won reputations for catching counterfeiters, and land fraud crooks, but it was not until recently that they gained any reputation as fishermen.

The reputation, however, is based solely upon what they are telling themselves, Jervis, usually a reserved and modest individual, doing the telling and Callahan adding, "That's so." There are fish stories and then some more fish stories, but these bodyguards of the president have one which does terrible violence to the wildest imagination, their yarn being to the effect that a three-pound bass they displayed about the White House actually jumped into the boat.

"I guess maybe he didn't want to get his jaws pricked," opined Jervis. "Anyway, without the slightest warning, this bass splashed out of the river and almost into Tommy's lap. I think we must have caught his wife, as we had three pretty big fish when the sensational leap was made."

"Jimmy" Sloan, chief of the secret service squad at the White House, vouches for the veracity of his two associates.

What the Waiter Said to Senator Cummins

SENATOR ALBERT B. CUMMINS of Iowa rejoices in initials similar to those by which the diplomatic mediation commission was designated, for the first letters of his three names are A, B, C. His family originally came from Pennsylvania, but they emigrated to Iowa some years ago.

If Cummins has a fad it is books, and first-edition books, at that. His library is magnificent, and particularly rich in historical works. His pride is his ancient tomes, though he is equally proud of the fine farms of which his state boasts.

There is a story told on Senator Cummins to the effect that last summer he and his wife went to a fashionable roof garden in Washington. After a day at the capitol, the cool breezes and music seemed delightful; so the senator bethought himself of something to eat. Taking up the card, he tried to read it without his glasses, which he had left on his desk, but was unsuccessful.

He appealed to Mrs. Cummins, but that lady had also forgotten hers. So he handed the card to a smiling colored waiter who stood at the back of his chair.

"Waiter," he said, "please read this for me."

The man took the card, looked at it in a puzzled way, then gave it back.

"I's sorry, boss, that I can't help you out," he said, with a shake of the head, "but you see I ain't got much education either."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TURKS READY TO FIGHT; RUSSIANS ADVANCING; FORCES OF KAISER BATTER LINES OF ALLIES BACK

PARIS FORTIFYING; BORDEAUX IS SEAT OF GOVERNMENT

PRESIDENT OF FRANCE, STATE OFFICIALS AND EMBASSIES OF ALLIES GO TO NEW CAPITAL.

CRISIS OF WORLD'S GREAT BATTLE HAS BEEN REACHED

Kaiser's Men Have Thrown the Full Force of Their Army Against Allies in Northern France and Result Will Determine What Fate of Paris Will Be.

Paris, Sept. 5.—The Germans are nearing the outer fortifications of Paris, They are reported fighting furiously near Noyon, on the Oise river, in a final effort to reach the line of forts and begin their seige.

Control Northern France.

The Germans now control all of northern France from Dieppe on the English channel to Montmeny on the Belgian border. Amiens has been captured by the Germans. The French have abandoned the city of Boulogne on the channel.

The German advance guards are now reported within 32 miles of Paris.

Two Gates Open.

But one city gate on the north and one on the south remain open into Paris and they are heavily guarded. Prefect of Police Hennien has resigned on account of poor health. A German aeroplane that flew over Paris and dropped five bombs was brought down by French gun fire and its pilot captured. American Ambassador Herrick and First Secretary Bliss will remain throughout the siege.

Exodus From City Continues.

The exodus of the French people southward continues, the road between Paris and Bordeaux seeing a continual procession of refugees. Jubilation in Petrograd (St. Petersburg) over Russian successes in eastern Prussia is high and on every hand are heard predictions that the czar's armies will be both in Berlin and Vienna within 30 days.

Meanwhile the work of strengthening the fortifications around Paris goes on day and night, the French being spurred to the utmost action by continued reports of German successes in the northeast. Three million Frenchmen are under arms to defend Paris.

Fail to Check Invaders.

The left wing of the allied Anglo-French army has been pushed back to the Oise river, along which furious fighting is in progress.

The French and British soldiers, falling back step by step, have inflicted enormous losses upon the Germans, but so far have failed to give a decisive check to the steady advance of the invaders. This was the situation yesterday as revealed in brief dispatches to the war office. The military zone in the suburbs and in the neighborhood of the capital was evacuated.

Martial Law Prevails.

French troops were brought in and distributed at the various forts. Martial law prevails. M. Laurent has been named to succeed Prefect of Police Hennion.

It is becoming evident now that the Germans will reach the Paris forts and a siege will ensue. The great 30-ton German Krupp guns which were used to batter down the Namur forts are on their way, being hauled by motor trucks.

A few hours, it is believed, will decide the issue of the battle north of Paris.

This fact stands out clearly, that the Germans are concentrating all their strength upon this advance on Paris. West Belgium apparently has been abandoned in order that they may pour all their forces toward Paris.

Fierce Battle Raging in Austria.

Petrograd, Sept. 5.—The Austrian troops that fled after the defeat near Lemberg have been joined by a new army of that city and a fierce battle is raging over a front of 50 miles. Nearly 1,500,000 troops are reported engaged, but the Russians have the larger force.

The surrender of Lemberg, capital of Austrian Galicia, is announced by Minister of War Sukromlinoff.

Austrians Lost 100,000.

Rome, Sept. 5.—The Russian embassy has been notified that the Austrians were overwhelmingly defeated near Lemberg, losing more than 100,000 men and 57 cannon.

Turks Have Mobilized.

Washington, Sept. 5.—Turkey has mobilized her forces in preparation for the declaration of war against the allies, and in support of Germany and Austria-Hungary.

This was officially announced here by Arnstem Bey, the Turkish ambassador to the United States, who discussed the situation with Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador. It was also learned that the declaration would be directed against Russia.

Refuses U. S. Request.

Turkey has declined to grant the request of the United States for permission to send the cruiser North Carolina through the Dardanelles to Constantinople to deliver $150,000 in gold deposited here for the relief of the Americans in the Ottoman empire.

The grand Vizier has informed the American government that the waters of the Dardanelles have been mined and that it would be unsafe for a vessel as large as the North Carolina to go through the straits. He also declared it might establish a precedent for the passage of other foreign warships and suggested that the American naval yacht Scorpian, on duty constantly in Turkish waters along with other light vessels that serve foreign missions, be sent to sea to meet the North Carolina.

U. S. Ambassador Remains.

Paris, Sept. 4.—The president and members of the government and all embassies of the allied nations have gone to Bordeaux, where they will remain during hostilities.

U. S. Ambassador Herrick, who has taken charge of the archives and embassies of all the belligerent powers, will remain in Paris with First Secretary Bliss and the second secretary.

Orders have been issued for the removal of the wounded from Paris to Rennes and Nantes.

The United States is now represented in Bordeaux by John W. Garratt, U. S. ambassador to Argentine, who went with the government, accompanied by Third Secretary Sulzeton.

Proclamation Explains Removal.

The removal of the seat of the French government to Bordeaux followed almost immediately upon the issuance of the proclamation by the minister of the interior who explained the reasons for the transfer. The proclamation said that the military authorities were responsible for the removal, having decided that the fortifications of Paris while not positively certain to be attacked, undoubtedly would be the pivotal point of the field operations of the opposing armies.

Two Important Developments.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Official advices received through diplomatic channels reported two of the most important developments of the present war.

Great Britain asked the United States to be prepared to care for British diplomatic interests in Turkey, indicating that the allies had practically lost hope of persuading the Ottoman empire to remain neutral. Dispatches received at the British embassy referred to the incorporation into the Turkish army of several German officers, which was regarded as the forerunner of intervention by the porte in behalf of Germany.

Turkey's entry into the conflict means the immediate alignment of Italy, as well as Greece, on the side of Great Britain, France, Russia, Servia, Montenegro and Roumania, diplomats here believe. Just what the attitude of Bulgaria will be is a matter of uncertainty.

Big German Victory.

The official statement of a big German victory against the Russians at Allenstein attracted wide attention. Military observers pointed out that if the number of Russians taken prisoners had been correctly estimated at 70,000 there must have been great casualties.

The text of the German dispatch begins:

"Official report of the victory at Allenstein shows that it was even greater than known before. Three Russian army corps were annihilated. Seventy thousand prisoners were taken, including two commanding generals, 300 officers and the complete artillery of the Russian army."

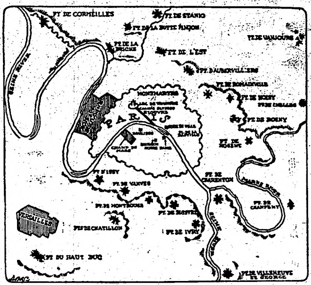
Fight in Air.

Paris, Sept. 4.—A fight in the air over Paris took place Wednesday evening. Three German aeroplanes hovered over the capital and immediately two French machines were sent up to engage them.

Meanwhile rifles and machine guns mounted on public buildings kept up a constant fire. By this means one of the German machines became separated from the others and the French aviators flew swiftly in its direction.

The Germans opened fire to which the Frenchmen replied vigorously. The engagement seemed to turn to the disadvantage of the German, who mounted speedily to a higher level and holding this position, was saved from further attack.

FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS AND VICINITY



WAR SEEN IN BRIEF.

Turkey has mobilized her forces, in preparation for issuing a declaration of war. This will be directed against Russia, acording to the porte's ambassador at Washington. Turkey has been engaged in this mobilization for a month, it was learned from the ambassador and other Turkish authorities at Washington. In the meantime Turkey has refused to the United States the right to bring the American transport North Carolina into Constantinople, claiming that the waters of the Dardanelles have been mined and the ship's approach would be dangerous. The North Carolina carries a large amount of gold for the relief of Americans who are now stranded in Europe.

* * *

Austrian and Russian forces totaling 1,500,000 are engaged in battle stretching along 50 miles of the Galician frontier.

* * *

Austrians said to have lost 100,000 men in a series of battles culminating with the surrender of Lemberg to the czar's troops.

* * *

The Germans are reported as beginning their last dash for Paris, their advance guards being 32 miles from the French capital.

* * *

European war paralyses trade in foodstuffs, with South America republics turning to the United States as the only possible solution to the problem.

* * *

Russian army of 72,000 men said to have reached Scotland from Archangel to co-operate with the allies in their advance from Ostend.

* * *

A former Dutch resident of the Belgian city of Louvain, describes sufferings of the townspeople during the German occupation.

* * *

British cruisers are reported to have captured the big North German Lloyd liner Kron Prinz Wilhelm.

* * *

The Montenegrins, although outnumbered, defeated the Austrians near Bilek, in Bosnia, and pursue them toward Tchainitch.

* * *

Three vessels, a Danish steamer and two trawlers, have been lost in the North Sea, two striking mines and one trawler being sunk by German warship.

* * *

The people of Paris witness fight in midair between German and French aeroplanes. Three German airships hover over city, and two French machines sent up to engage them. One of the German ships separated from others, but flew to higher level and was saved.

* * *

French capital removed to Bordeaux, which lies 358 miles southwest of Paris and not far from the Atlantic coast. The embassies of the allied nations accompany the president and other state officials, but U. S. Ambassador Herrick remains in Paris to care for American interests.

* * *

Great Britain is raising a second army of recruits to send to the continent.

* * *

Great Britain, France and Russia have voiced their opposition to the purchase by the United States of German owned ships to bring stranded Americans from Europe and to build up a merchant marine.

* * *

Official announcement comes from London that the Germans, on Aug. 29 surrendered to Great Britain the port of Apia, the commercial metropolis in the Samoan islands, said to be the most strategic of Germany's possessions in the Pacific ocean.

* * *

On account of the North Sea naval battle in which 11 German warships are reported sunk, was the result of a bold plan of the British fleet, cleverly executed. The British loss was small.

* * *

The Canadian military authorities are being overwhelmed with men eager to go to the front. A Southerner has offered to muster in the United States a regiment of English, Irish and Scotch descendants for service in Europe.

* * *

It is reported by steamship officers arriving at Honolulu that British warships off Hongkong are holding up all vessels, including those under the American flag, and removing Germans and Austrians bound to the scene of hostilities.

RUSSIANS SEEM TO BE WINNING OUT IN AUSTRIA

GALICIA HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY INVADED AND LEMBERG INVESTED—ADMIT GERMAN VICTORY.

MUSCOVITES READY TO BEGIN MARCH ON BERLIN

London, Sept. 3.—On the eastern war stage, Russia frankly confesses to disaster to two army corps with the loss of three generals. A dispatch from Berlin announces that German and Austrian troops have occupied Lodz, the largest manufacturing center in Russian Poland.

Russians Triumph.

Elsewhere the Russian army seem to have triumphed. Galicia has been successfully invaded and Lemberg has been evacuated, according to reports from the Petrograd (St. Petersburg) war office and from Vienna.

If this is true, the Austrian menace to Russian Poland will be ended and the Russian forces can begin to converge for the march on Berlin, the Russian objective in north Galicia, apparently being Koenigshutte, whence they can march on Berlin by way of Breslau.

Take 4,000 Austrians.

From Petrograd comes word that the general staff announces that the Austrian fifteenth division was completely routed near Lustchoff on Aug. 28, and that 100 officers and 4,000 soldiers were taken prisoners.

Will March On Berlin.

The Russians size the situation up as follows:

"The operations in eastern Prussia, while subordinated to the general campaign to crush the Austrian resistance, will be continued in force. The fortress of Konigsberg is now completely invested and a part of the city is held by the Russians. The Germans have been very heavily reinforced from the western armies and are now in great strength all along the lines of their first fortifications. Despite this fact, however, the march on Berlin will be begun just as soon as the Austrian army is annihilated."

Official Petrograd Report.

Petrogard, Sept. 4.—The following official communication was issued by the Russian war office:

"After a battle lasting seven days the Russian army seized heavily fortified positions around Lemberg (capital of Galicia in Austria-Hungary), about 10 or 12 miles from the town. The Russian troops then advanced toward the principal forts.

"After a battle which was fiercely contested, the Austrians were obliged to retreat in disorder, abandoning heavy and light guns, parks of artillery and field kitchens.

Enemy Is Pursued.

"Our advance guard and cavalry pursued the enemy who suffered enormous losses in killed, wounded and prisoners.

TURKS MAY HAVE DECLARED

Ottoman Government Rumored to Be at War With Russia Now.

New York, Sept. 3.—Dow, Jones & Co. published the following on its news ticker:

"London.—Unconfirmed reports are current here that Turkey has declared war on Russia. Communication with Constantinople has been cut off and the Turkish ambassador stated he had no way of telling when he would hear from his government again."

Washington.—The Turkish ambassador, Rustem Bey, here, said he was unable to confirm the report that his country had declared war on Russia.

The ambassador declared that Turkey alone had half a million men mobilized, "preparing for any eventuality."

St. Petersburg Now Petrograd.

Petrograd (St. Petersburg), Sept. 2.—Czar Nicholas by an imperial edict, has renamed the Russian capital city, and St. Petersburg, capital of the Russian empire since 1712, will henceforth be known as Petrograd. This change eliminates the Teuton construction in the name by which the chief city of Russia has been known since it was founded by Peter the Great in 1707.

15,000 Japs Near Tsing-Tau.

Peking, China, Sept. 3.—Japan has landed between 10,000 and 15,000 troops from eighteen transports at Lung-Kow, a newly opened port about 100 miles of Tsing-Tau.

14 German Officers Taken.

Paris, Sept. 3, via London.—The Petit Parisien says that 14 German staff officers have been captured and sent to Nimes, in the department of Gard.

NEW POPE CHOSEN; BENEDICT XV. IS NAME HE TAKES

DELLA CHIESA SELECTED SUCCESSOR OF LATE PIUS X ON NINTH BALLOT AT VATICAN.

MUCH LIKE RAMPOLLA IT IS DECLARED BY FRIENDS

Born at Peglik in 1854—He Was Created Archbishop of Bologna and Created Cardinal Only Few Months Ago—Ancient Forms Observed.

Rome, Sept. 4.—Cardinal Giacomo della Chiesa, archbishop of Bologna, and former assistant papal secretary of state, has been elected pope, succeeding the late pontiff, Pius X. The election was on the ninth ballot. With all of the ceremony prescribed by the century-old traditions of the Catholic church, the new occupant of the Vatican received the first adoration of the cardinals who had balloted four days in the election.

Selects Name.

The new pontiff chose to be known as Benedict XV and will later designate the date for his coronation.

With the conclave called while all Europe is involved in the devastating war, which was largely responsible for the death of Pope Pius from a broken heart, the election of Benedict XV will go down in history as taking place at one of the most critical times in history. Several foreign cardinals have not yet arrived in Rome. Cardinals Gibbons and O'Connell, of the United States, arrived in Rome just an hour after Pope Benedictus had been elected. In the conclave were fifty-seven members of the sacred college, a majority of them Italians.

Following the Election.

When the scrutiny of votes showed the election of Cardinal della Chiesa, the secretary of the conclave, masters of ceremonies and the sacristican of the Vatican were at once admitted to the Sistine chapel. In accordance with the old traditions, the cardinal deacon, accompanied by the heads of other orders of the cardinals, presented themselves and asked whether the election was accepted. With the reply in the affirmative, the canopies over the thrones of all other cardinals dropped to the floor, that of the newly elected pontiff alone remaining in place. With the admission of Cardinal della Chiesa's priest, the new pontiff was then garbed in the white robe which was in readiness in a cabinet adjoining the chapel.

Receives Adoration of Cardinals.

Attired in his robes as head of the church, Pope Benedict then ascended the temporary papal throne, where he received the first adoration of the cardinals and gave his first benediction. The cardinals first knelt, then kissed the foot of the new pope, then the hand and at last were embraced by him.

These ceremonies concluded, the ring of St. Peter, which had been in charge of the cardinal camerlengo, was presented to Pope Benedict. Precedent prescribes that the cardinals shall then retire to their cells until public announcement of the election is made.

New Pope Born in 1854.

Giacomo della Chiesa (pronounced Kee-ay-sa) was created a cardinal on May 25, 1914. He was born at Peglik, in the diocese of Genes, Nov. 21, 1854, and was ordained a priest Dec. 21, 1878. He served as secretary of nunciature in Spain from 1883 to 1887, in which year he was appointed secretary to the late Cardinal Rampolla.

Is Archbishop of Bologna.

Cardinal delle Chiesa was created a cardinal May 25, 1914. He is the archbishop of Bologna, Italy.

Much Like Cardinal Rampolla.

The new pope is regarded here as being a man very similar to Cardinal Rampolla. He is described as a man of great spiritual character and one of the most highly esteemed in the hierarchy. He is about average height, of stocky build and of rather quiet and reserved manners.

Serbs Win Decisive Fight.

Nish, Servia, via London, Sept. 4.—An official statement gives new and fuller details of the battle of Jedar. The Austrian force, it says, was composed of 200,000 men and held a favorable position and by its retreat admitted defeat. The Austrians left on the field of battle 10,000 dead and more than 2,000 wounded, according to the report. "Altogether," continues the statement, "40,000 of the enemy were placed hors de combat. We have sent to the interior more than 4,000 prisoners.

G. A. R. Being Well Entertained.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 3.—With the national salute of 21 gun booming from the revenue cutter Morrill, a fleet of six excursion steamers, carrying hundreds of civil war veterans, headed out in the Detroit river for a cruise around Belle Isle, then down the river to Fighting Island and back again to the city. The river trip was considered the principal event on Tuesday's program of the forty-eighth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. The veterans are being shown every courtesy.

WAR RISK INSURANCE BUREAU

NEW DEPARTMENT IS NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

Director Is Appointed Immediately Following Signing of Bill—U. S. Marine Bill Progressing.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Uncle Sam's marine war risk insurance bureau, designed to inspire confidence in American shippers and aid American trade expansion, is open for business at the treasury department. Secretary McAdoo announced the appointment of W. C. Delancy of New York, an underwriting insurance expert, as director of the bureau immediately following the signing of the bill.

Mr. Delancy has opened an office and is ready to insure American ships and American cargoes in American ships.

His bureau is under Assistant Secretary Peters.

Administration plans as to the merchant marine also have taken definite form in other directions. At a conference between the president, Secretary Daniels and members of the naval affairs and merchant marine committees of the house, differences between the two committees were smoothed out, and it was decided to press one measure for the obtaining of a government-owned fleet of ships.

Chairman Alexander of the merchant marine committee reported favorably to the house the bill providing for the organization of a $10,000,000 company controlled by the government which will buy or sell freight carrying vessels. A $30,000,000 issue of Panama canal bonds would be used to buy the ships, the government accepting bonds of the company as reimbursement.

It was decided at the conference to amend this bill to allow the ships built or purchased by the company to be utilized by the navy if necessary. The amendment is a compromise accepted by the naval committee members for their proposal that a fleet of naval auxiliary vessels be purchased to meet the emergencies of trade, the ships being used as cargo carriers as long as desirable. President Wilson made it clear at the conference that he believed no violation of neutrality was to be feared in the purchase even of some of the German steamers now marooned in American ports. He agreed entirely with the position taken by Secretary McAdoo Tuesday before the merchant marine committee, in urging a favorable report on the Alexander bill.

CAPTAIN SAVES 300 LIVES

Excursion Boat City of Chicago Catches Fire, But Resourceful Commander Gets Her Ashore.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—The lives of three hundred passengers of the excursion boat, City of Chicago, which caught fire about twelve miles out from this harbor in Lake Michigan, Tuesday, were saved by the resourcefulness of Captain Oscar Bjork.

His wireless failing to work, Captain Bjork ordered the engines set full speed ahead and forty-five minutes later the big boat, with a carrying capacity of 2,600 passengers, sunk her bow into the government pier and was wedged fast.

To avoid panic, the passengers, nearly all of whom were asleep in their cabins, were not notified to come on deck until the pier was visible.

"Women and children first," ordered Captain Bjork, and the men passengers as well as the crew stood back. Most of them were thrown from their feet by the impact when the boat struck the pier.

OFFERS AID TO CANADIANS

Southerner Writes That He Would Recruit a Regiment in U. S. for Service Abroad.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 4.—Dominion militia officials are being overwhelmed by men eager to go to the front. The first call was for 25,000 volunteers from which it was proposed to pick 21,000 to cross the Atlantic. There are now 35,000 men in camp at Valcartier and more coming.

Samuel Hughes, the minister of militia, said:

"I have just received another offer of a regiment 1,000 strong from the United States. This offer comes from a leading man in a southern state, who writes that if allowed to do so, he will bring up 1,000 men who are descendants of the best families of English, Irish and Scottish stock in the south."

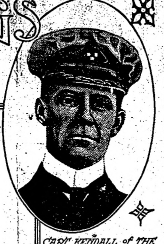
Brady Renominated in Idaho.

Boise, Idaho, Sept. 3.—Scattering returns from all parts of the state indicate the renomination of United States Senator J. H. Brady and Governor John M. Haines, Republican and the nomination of James H. Hawley, for United States senator and Moses Alexander, Democrat, for governor. Congressman Addison T. Smith, Republican, has been renominated.

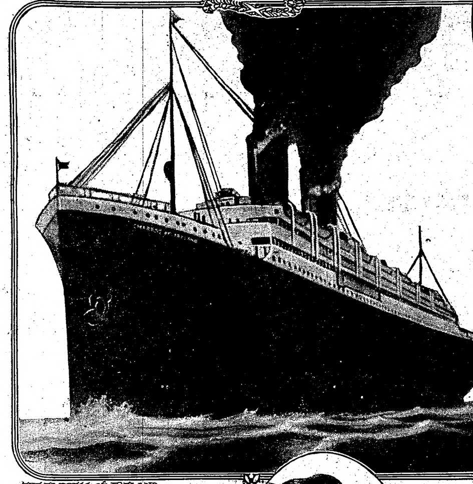
Marshall Says Wilson Will Run.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Vice President Marshall authorized a published statement here that President Wilson would be a candidate for re-election. Secretary Tumulty said the White House knew nothing of the statement and would not comment upon it. The vice president's statement was made in the course of an authorized interview on the political situation, which concluded thus: "The democratic party will have but one candidate for president in 1916, and his name happens to be Woodrow Wilson."

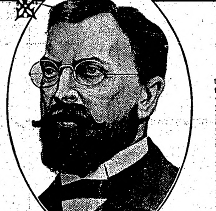
WHAT EVIL STAR HANGS OVER FATHER POINT?



CAPT. KENDALL of THE EMPRESS of IRELAND



THE EMPRESS of IRELAND



DR. CRIPPEN

THERE is a legend told in the great woods along the Rimouski river of southeastern Canada that when a certain star hangs over Father Point all good men should keep to their homes, for on that night danger lurks on the St. Lawrence river off the point and the hunter and woodsmen of the interior are in danger of their lives.

Father Point is near the mouth of the Rimouski river and is on the south shore of the St. Lawrence. The people of that place are used to caring for the poor and distressed. They have seen so much disaster and heartbreak they have long ceased to regard such occurrences for long.

The history of Father Point dates back before the coming of the white man. The language of the Indians gives legends of the evil star.

One winter while the Indians of the Rimouski region were planning a trapping expedition to the Champlain river, the star rose above the point and by that sign forbade the Indians to embark. There were old men in the village who had heard of the legend and who told the young men to remain at home until the star had passed on. The young men laughed at the counsel of the old men and tried to depart. Then the old men went to the water and destroyed the canoes of the young men. They threw them on the fires and sat by in silence, while the young men railed at the older heads for the superstition.

But the Great Manitou took revenge for the rebellion of the young men. The legends tell how the Great Manitou sent the deepest snow that had ever fallen. The trails were buried and none were able to leave their wigwams. Famine came because they could not go on the hunt as formerly. The young men died and there were few left to tell the tale.

Then came the French. One night when the wind howled around Father Point and sighed in the branches of the trees of the Rimouski river, the star reached the zenith above the fatal spot.

"Don't go out tonight," chanted the Indian medicine men. "There is death in the land. Don't go out tonight."

But the French left their homes in spite of the warnings. All the young men of the river country marched away, because had not the great General Montcalm commanded? They were going to the defense of Quebec. Their boats took to the river that night and they mocked the star as it twinkled from above the crags. As their boats moved up the St. Lawrence toward Quebec the boats of Wolfe hove in sight. As the sailors of Wolfe's command passed Father Point the watch on the boat saw the star, so the records say. He pointed upward, for the star was in the zenith and it was of great brilliancy.

The men went on up the stream. The French landed and were welcomed to Quebec. The English followed them. They, too, landed, but it was many weary months after. Before that time the French soldiers had laughed many times about the warnings of the old Indian medicine chiefs. Before that time the English had forgotten the star which hung over Wolfe's vessel, but the watchman of that night did not forget and the Indian medicine men did not forget.

Then one night Wolfe, with his men, crept up the heights of Abraham above Quebec and when day broke he commanded the view of the city.

The French rushed to the defense of the city. On the plains of Abraham they fought most valiantly, but they seemed unable to stand before the onslaughts of the English. Every man from the banks of the Rimouski died in that terrible conflict. Montcalm, who had ordered them to the defense of Quebec, also was killed in battle and as he was about to die he reverently thanked God he was spared the sorrow of surrendering the fortress to the English.

The English won the victory, but the annals of that fight show that every officer and man who rode on the boat that night the star shone and even General Wolfe himself fell bleeding that morning. The watchman alone survived the fight, but he was so crippled he never took up arms again.

Cities have sprung up along the banks of the St. Lawrence. Father Point has grown from a point of rock to a town with a wireless telegraph station and with life-saving equipment. The people of that place do not believe in superstitions. They are a new race. The conquering English have succeeded the French and have occupied its business streets. But back in the hills and woods and along the waters of the Rimouski the fishermen who make their living from the Lake des Baies, still tell the stories of the disasters that have befallen travelers on the St. Lawrence or those who roam the woods when the star of ill-omen stands above Father Point.

Recently there was a great ship disaster in the St. Lawrence. The Empress of Ireland with Captain Kendall in command sank in a few minutes after she had been rammed by a collier in the St. Lawrence.

Because of the quickness of the time in which the Empress of Ireland sank many of the passengers were caught in their berths and drowned like rats in a trap. Then the ship listed to one side so that the lifeboats could not be put off on the other side of the vessel where the hull loomed up. The disaster came so quickly the rule of women and children first was hardly obeyed. It was a case of every passenger for himself. In the darkness, with the stillness of the sea all about them, the victims went down to death.

As soon as the liner was struck she sent out wireless messages for help. But when the rescuers arrived they found the ship already had gone down. The lifeboats which had been gotten off were drifting about. Men, women and children were clinging to the wreckage. The fog cleared away and from the lighthouses along the coast lifeboats were sent out to pick up the drowning passengers.

The crests of the waves were filled with wreckage from both ships.

When the first wireless call for help was flashed out in the fog and darkness officers in charge of the company which owns the vessel began to wire back for further directions. For many minutes the calls were sent out. The minutes lengthened into hours. The hours brought back no response. The officers had to admit, with reluctance, that the great vessel had gone out of sight and would not be seen again. Marine agencies sending out queries all along the coast received the same reply of silence which told as eloquently as the roar of cannon that the ship had gone down and could speak no more.

Then came a court of inquiry. Investigation committees tried to learn whether the crew of the Empress of Ireland or the crew of the Storstad was to blame for the disaster. They learned little, but up in the woods of the Rimouski, back as far as Lake Mistigougche, and even in the wilds of New Brunswick they tell how just before the Empress of Ireland sank, a warning star rose above Father Point. The watch heeded not the warning of the star. The ship was piloted without fear. Then the wrath of Manitou was let loose and fogs settled over the St. Lawrence. Two steamers moving swiftly through the fog were crossing trails. In the light they could have seen each other and turned aside. They saw not, for the veil of fog enveloped them. Then the two vessels crashed against each other and the star triumphed again. The new citizens of Father Point laughed at the tale when they heard it.

"'Tis an old superstition," they said. "We cannot be frightened that way. The law of nature is not suspended because some Indian or his descendants think they see a star glittering about our village."

But the simple-minded living in the back country point to the fate of Doctor Crippen and Belle Elmore as further proof of their contention. Didn't the star blaze above Father Point when they sailed down the river on their way to Europe? Didn't the simple-minded shudder and conceal themselves and fail to start on any venture until after the spell of the star was gone?

Didn't Belle Elmore continue on her way with the doctor and didn't she meet death in a mysterious manner in London? The papers then were full of the details of the strange murder. Belle Elmore's body was found in London in the basement of a house which she and her husband, Doctor Crippen, had occupied. Investigations pointed to Doctor Crippen as the slayer. They tried to show that he had an unrighteous attachment for Ethel LeNeve. Spies watched him daily in hopes he would commit some act which would throw suspicion his way. He expressed surprise that the woman should be missing. He expressed surprise that she should have been horribly slain. He kept about, but the simple-minded folk say the spell of the evil star was upon him. The star had allowed Belle Elmore to die in London. It had allowed Wolfe and the French soldiers to die at Quebec, but it wanted Doctor Crippen to meet his fate at the port of Father Point.

When night fell Doctor Crippen could not withstand the spell. He and Ethel LeNeve fled the country. Disguising himself as a Canadian returning home and dressing the LeNeve girl as his son he fled London and crossed the Atlantic, playing right into the hands of fate, the Canadian simple men say.

As the vessel neared the Canadian river, Captain Kendall, who later was to figure as captain of the ill-starred Empress of Ireland, saw the couple. The man looked the part of the respectable Canadian father. The boy, however, looked the part of a girl. Her face was boyish enough, but she had a gait like a girl.

"She is a girl," Captain Kendall said. He watched her closely. Her locks were shorn, but she did not have the boyish features. She had not the adventurous curiosity of a boy. She was always hiding on board the vessel by herself. She did not like the company of others. She was too shy. Then Captain Kendall took a newspaper with photographs of Doctor Crippen. He examined the photograph carefully and compared it detail after detail with the man he had for a passenger. Yes, he was sure the man was Crippen. The wireless telegraph was set to work. The Dominion police were notified and they boarded the vessel before it even landed. They arrested Doctor Crippen and the short-haired Ethel LeNeve. The girl went free. She never had gone against the decrees of the star, but Doctor Crippen was sent back to London, where he paid the penalty according to the rigid English law of those who slay their wives.

HIS PRAYER ANSWERED.

"Ah!" he sighed, "if you only gave me the least hope I—"

"Gracious!" interrupted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man."

HUMAN UNDERSTANDING.

"I understand that you have written a book?"

"Yes," replied Professor Hibrow. "But that does not imply that I have written a book that you understand."

AN INFLUENCE TOWARD SECLUSION.

"Are you going to keep a diary?"

"No. If you use up all your time writing up a diary nothing happens to you worth telling about."

SOMEWHAT.

Bill—What's your friend's name?

Jill—Robin Albatross.

"What a funny name."

"Why, it's a 'bird' of a name."

TITANIC STRUGGLE AROUND CHARLEROI AND MONS TOLD FROM ALLIES' SIDE

(Special cable to "The Chicago Tribune" from a correspondent whose information was obtained from British and French sources.)

Boulogne.—When the history of the tremendous struggle in the neighborhood of Mons and Charleroi—a titanic combat lasting five days—is written the historian will pen perhaps the most glorious chapter which has ever been or ever will be added to the history of British and French arms.

When in the course of time we are able to weigh up all the features of that stupendous combat, in which were locked the vast stern forces of Prussian military autocracy and the pick of British and French military strength, the forces of freedom; when we know the gain and loss the tragedy and heroism of it all, there will shine resplendently forth a stirring story of martial glory which will make it matter but little which way the advantage went.

Gathers Story From Soldiers.

From the lips of those who took part in it, from the wounded out of the battle of giants, from the refugees who fled from their blurred and blackened homesteads and their villages devoured by fire and shattered by shell, I have during the last two days heard enough to be able to piece together the story of a struggle which dwarfs all the decisive battles of the world.

It was a fight against the finest cohorts of the kaiser, endeavoring to crush their way through the allies' lines by sheer weight of numbers, aided by all the strength of the artillery that could be brought into action.

Meets the British Wounded.

(Here the correspondent takes up his story of a meeting with the British wounded.)

It was all so quietly said I could not help casting my eyes again over the trim, khaki-clad figure of the little soldier who had come through that ghastly ordeal, come through it to tell me in a few short hours afterward that he was eager to be with the forces at the front again. "And," he added, "I shall have to go to England without a cap. A shrapnel bullet knocked mine off in the darkness."

I turned to his companion. "Yes," he said, "that's the story. It was the first time the German artillery really got at us. As a rule, their big gun fire was mighty poor, though they did go in for quantity. In the trenches we used to watch the German gunners trying to hit conspicuous parts of Mons, and every time they missed we gave them a cheer which they could hear.

Work of the Artillery.

"They are not shots, either. It was really astounding what they could miss. I think we can beat everybody at marksmanship."

"And the British artillery?" I asked.

"Why, it was magnificent. If there had only been more of it. But there the Germans got us. As it was, it was perhaps a good deal more than they ever expected.

"On one occasion—I think it was late on Monday—we held a position about 500 or 600 yards from the German lines. We could see them quite clearly. They were mostly standing up. Fresh troops, I think they were, being brought up for another attack.

"The order was given us to fix bayonets. It was evidently to be a charge—the thing we especially had been waiting for. In the sunlight our bayonets flashed and we waited for orders.

Hail of Bullets Comes.

"The Germans must have seen our bayonets flashing, for they went down on their faces. If there is one thing they fear it is a bayonet attack. There developed suddenly a hail of bullets and the order to charge did not come.

"We retired a little way after that and before night fell advanced to much the same position again. Just as darkness came we could see the ground well in front of us simply littered with German dead. It cost us a lot, too.

"At one time early next day we got within a couple of hundred yards of their dead. I am sure we must have nearly wiped out those in front of us."

Fight Rages Furiously.

From others I have gathered how furiously for days the fight raged against the French forces on the right of the British. The English soldiers speak in highest praise of the coolness under fire of the French infantry.

In the end, however, the fierceness of the successive onslaughts was too much for the exhausted French troops, against whom the ever-fresh forces of the enemy were hurled. It was here, indeed that the long encounter was really decided. Gradually weight told—weight of regiments and of artillery.

With magnificent heroism the men held their positions. If they gave a yard the enemy bought it at tremendous cost. But they were ready and prepared to pay it, and pay it they did.

The final order to retire came. Slowly the French positions on the right of the British were given up throughout Tuesday.

700 Hold Back 5,000.

London.—A British correspondent from Boulogne writes:

It has taken the British expeditionary force just four days to shatter the illusion which has been drummed into every German that the fighting qualities of British troops are negligible beside the mighty race whose business is war.

The uhlan is at least a wiser man today. He has found that breaking a British line of steel is not such easy work as harassing a countryside shorn by murder of its men folk.

German cavalry, estimated to number 5,000 men, may have overwhelmed a little British force of 700 which was hourly awaiting relief, but not before its own ranks had been sadly thinned, nor yet without having recourse to the base expedient of mounting quick firers in Red Cross wagons.

Supporting Force Fails.

It was not for the 700 to reason why. The supporting force never appeared. They just stood their ground to a man, and it seems that only 300 remain. When all was lost there ensued no sauve qui peut. Calmly harassing their pursuers with a murderous fire, all that was left of them retreated with the wounded of the convoy intact.

It is a simple story, a last stand one, that should thrill every British heart. On Wednesday morning British troops had taken up a position slightly in the rear of the town (censor forbids name of town) upon high ground. On the extreme right of a semi-circular position were two high guns of garrison artillery.

At first these found an excellent range, dealing death by wholesale to the invaders, who were some miles away. Then with the steady German advance the range was lost toward 1 p. m.

Position Becomes Critical.

The fight had begun at 11:30 a. m. The position became critical for the heroic British defenders. As every vital minute slipped by anxious eyes looked back for the promised help that was never to come.

Even at a terrible disadvantage—at least ten to one infantry and artillery—the artillery was holding its own, when hordes of uhlans seemed suddenly to sweep down through the town. They galloped, with amazing disregard for themselves, on to the very muzzles of the enemy's field guns.

There must have been 3,000 of them here alone. A survivor tells me (the correspondent):

"The last I saw was one of our officers holding a revolver in either hand, firing away, screened by the guns. He alone must have accounted for a dozen uhlans. They were falling on all sides of him."

Towards 2 p. m. the 300 gallant survivors, the majority of them wounded, began to fall back. They reached a safe position by nightfall.

Keep Up Continuous Attack.

The uhlans kept up a continuous attack, and at midnight two hostile airmen began dropping bombs on the British camp, but fortunately without causing its destruction. Perhaps I may be permitted to give verbatim the following eloquent summing up from a gunner who was shot in both legs:

"They won't be so cocksure the next time we give them hell."

I have been able to gather details of severe engagements in which British troops were concerned. On Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock detachments 3,000 strong bivouacked after a forced march of 17 miles. Through lack of air scouts (I am asked to emphasize this point) the exact position in the neighborhood of hostile troops in superior numbers was misjudged.

Leave Wall of Dead.

Within an hour with the uhlans leading the way, the Germans swarmed down on our fatigued men, approaching within 50 yards. With the quick firers the British position, however was strong, and the Germans were repulsed, leaving a wall of dead.

By all accounts the German plan of campaign is being carried out regardless of human life. The German artillery fire is spoken of as deadly, but the infantry is beneath contempt.

After repulsing attack after attack and not suffering considerably, the British force was able to select and save a base five miles distant. That the attacking force was more or less crippled is clear, for they made no effort to follow up their opponents.

Lauds Conduct of French.

An Amiens dispatch to the Daily Chronicle says:

"The French retirement before the German horde advancing from Namur down the valley of the Meuse was masterly. The Germans won their way at a cost in human life as great as in defeat; yet they won their way.

"For France that retirement is as glorious a story as anything in her annals.

"It was nearly a fortnight ago that the Germans began concentrating their heaviest forces on Namur, pressing southwards over the Meuse valley. After the battle of Dinant the French army was heavily outnumbered and fell back gradually in order to gain time for re-enforcement to come to its support.

"The French artillery was posted on the heights above the river and swept the advancing Germans with a storm of fire. On the right bank the French infantry was intrenched, supported by field guns and mitrailleuses. The infantry did deadly work, holding the positions with great tenacity and dropping back only to occupy new positions just as doggedly.

"The fighting extended for a considerable distance on both sides of the Meuse, and many side line engagements were fought by the cavalry. There was a memorable encounter near Mezieres which was evacuated last Monday the French taking up magnificent positions commanding the town and bridges."

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August. 3d 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Candidates for county office are beginning to hustle for votes now days as they realize that "one shall be taken and the other one left."

St. Paul is pretty sure to get the record of being tail ender in the American Association of Base Ball Clubs, with Minneapolis a close second.

There was certainly some queer laws passed at the last session of the legislature. One of them which we think originated from Pennington County was the act making the term of all county officers four instead of two years. If a county official is O. K. and satisfactory to the people they will re-elect him without much exertion on his part, and if he is not satisfactory to them they had ought to have the right to fire him out of office after two year of unfaithful service.

The State Board of Control are out with an interview from R. W. McClaughry, formerly warden of the federal prison at Leavenworth, in which he gives Minnesota the credit of having the best prison in the world. A large amount of credit is due to warden Wolfer for making this prison what it is. But fellows who make of themselves candidates for a protracted visit to that institution, do a good deal of kicking about going down there to enjoy the pleasures of "The Model Prison," and employ the best legal counsel to try to convince the jury that they should not be allowed to go down there to enjoy the pleasant surroundings of that institution.

The European War is nothing more than murder and butchery by men like Kaiser Wilhelm and the Czar of Russia. The very idea of a monarch of one nation ordering his armies to take the capital of another nation or die in the attempt, then marching them up to be slaughtered by machine guns is a disgrace to our modern civilization. The troops of France who give up their lives in the defense of Paris have something to die for, and the troops of Germany who give up their lives in defense of Berlin have something to die for, but the poor fellows in the invading armies are in the same position of poor sheep being driven to the slaughter house.

In order to make it a little more profitable for ditch contractors our last legislature passed a law to raise the amount of payment to be made to ditch contractors from seventy-five to eighty-five per cent, in certain cases. This law was in line with about all the other drainage laws passed by the last legislature, to favor the contractors against the farmers and tax payers. So distasteful to Beltrami County was this law that their County Auditor (whose name was not A. H. Fasel) refused payment, claiming the law was unconstitutional. Our County Attorney E. M. Stanton was employed by the drainage companies to present their side of the case, and he won out, and the tax payers of Beltrami County had to come across with the eighty-five per cent, which proves that Mr. Fasel knew his business when he made the fight for the election of Mr. Stanton, who is one of our best constitutional lawyers and the attorney for about all the corporations that are doing business in northern Minnesota.

Our farmers learned a lesson from last week's frost, and there will not be much flax sown after June 1st next year.

The Pioneer Press is still nursing its grudge against Wm. E. Lee, because he defeated Eberhart, and they do not like Hammond much better, in fact it looks as if that Pluticratic corporation paper got an opportunity to go way back and sit down in the Primary campaign.

From present indications the new government that they are trying to set up in Mexico will be as bad as the old. General Carranza is now going to confisicate all railroad and turn them over to the government. It is reported that Carranza ordered suspension of train service to Vera Cruz and General Furston threatens reprisal.

It is strange that some of our wise members of the legislature who represent the interest of the farmers did not think to have a law passed denying the right of cities that have independent school districts to vote on the election of County Superintendent of Schools. This just law could have been passed very easily, and the attention of our next legislatur should be called to it, and have it passed.

STOP THAT FALL COUGH.

Check your fall cough or cold at once—don't wait—it may lead to serious lung trouble, weaken your vitality and develop a chronic lung ailment. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey to-day; it is pure and harmless—use it freely for that fall cough or cold. If Baby or Children are sick give it to them, it will relieve quickly and permanently. It soothes the irritated throat, lungs and air passages. Loosens Phlegm, is antiseptic and fortifies the system against colds. It surely prevents cold germs from getting a hold. Guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

RHEUMATISM PAINS STOPPED.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle to-day! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes:—"It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME,
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBREE.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl—Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence—No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Continuous Performance.

Mrs. Crabshaw (to daughter in hammock)—Haven't you got rested yet from last night's dancing? Marjorie—Yes, ma, but I'm resting for tonight's dance.—Puck.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.—Burke.

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914. Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn August 19th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski [illegible] Minn. who on August 25th, 1905 made Homestead Entry No. 01806, for N. ½ N. E. ¼ Section 18 and who on May 15th 1911 made additional homestead entry, 06166, for S. ½ S. [illegible] Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Laurenz Wojnorowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Rudell Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 4th. 1914 Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Aug. 31st. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John Eisbrener, of Roland, Minn. who on Jan. 27th 1909, made Homestead Application serial No. 0142 for S. ½ S. W. ½, and who on June 1st, 1911 made additional Homestead Application, serial No. 06248 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, N. E. ¼, S. W. ¼, all in Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 6th day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Ausbrener, of Rhoda, Minn. Ole Yesterson, of Hilda, Minn., Oscar Olson, of Highlanding, Minn. Sam Juveland, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ADDING MACHINES.

They Are Not New, as Pascal Invented One in the Year 1642.

The adding machine is of modern development, but not a modern invention, a passable one having been invented in 1642 by Pascal (1623-1662), a celebrated French geometrician, philosopher and writer. Later, in 1671, the adding machine was modified to facilitate multiplication by Gottfried Wilhelm Leibnitz, a German mathematician of great achievement, and his invention was followed by many improvements.

A notable experimenter in this line was Charles Babbage (1792-1871), an English mathematician, many years professor of mathematics at Cambridge university. In order to secure accuracy in tables of logarithms he conceived the idea of doing the work by machinery and was commissioned by the British government to superintend the construction of a machine for the purpose. He spent much time and money in experimenting and attained some remarkable results, but died before perfecting his machine.

All calculating machines contain certain features devised by special reference to the work to be done, including circular metallic disks, wheels with teeth, etc., ingenious, but not more complicated and no more responsive to human intelligence than many other machines. The thinking is all done by the operator.—Philadelphia Press.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam August 21st 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston August 18th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Oscar Olson of Rudell, Minn. who on June 24th, 1909 made Homestead Application Serial No 04830 for S.W.¼ N.E.¼ and who on July 5th, 1911 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06377 for the S.E.¼ N.E.¼, all in Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of september 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Julius Olson; Osmund A. Rue, Knut Solberg of Rudell, Minn. Gunder Herjuson, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY

W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.

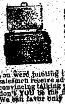
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Happy Outlook

Mother, to engaged daughter—I don't care if he is a millionaire. It's really perfectly outrageous for you to think of spending your young life with that old thing.

"Oh, that isn't all I think of spending, mother dear."—Life.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to [illegible] doctors [illegible] merchants and well-to-do farmers; all of whom realize the need of a safe; but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best clean-cut money making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 30-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were guiding them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 30,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE LOCAL NEWS

The flax harvest is now in full blast in this locality.

Ole Omlid of Erie was transacting business here last Saturday, and improved the opportunity to jog his subscription to THE SUNBEAM ahead.

Hog cholera is still gathering in the hogs in this locality one by one. We have now lost four, and have five more whose chances for recovery seems very doubtful.

The latest war news from the European war is that the English and French have stopped the forward movement of the Germans toward Paris, and now have them on retreat.

A. H. Fasel carries a copy of THE SUNBEAM in his pocket when he goes out campaigning, something that is unnecessary in this locality, as the farmers about all take "the sheet."

There were three Indian canoes passed by here this week with young men from Bemidji who were canoeing from Red Lake to Grand Forks, on a pleasure and sight seeing trip.

The last week's frost entirely ruined some patches of flax. Early sown flax was out of the way, and flax sown on high land did not suffer so bad, but late sown flax on moskeg land will not be worth harvesting.

We understand that Edward Singer has purchased the store and stock of John Lattimore at Erie, and that Mr. Lattimore will now devote all of his attention to his paper, The Eleven Towns.

The new railroad town of Goodridge is certainly booming with business houses going up on every corner, and the prospects are that that will be the largest little city, outside of Thief River Falls that there is in the county.

M. E. Hyland is sowing quite a large amount of winter wheat and rye. He says that his winter rye got the best of the patches of sow thistles and choked them out. This crop yeilds well and is one of the best for cleaning up the land.

Thore T. Lunde left to-day for St. Paul to consult a specialist regarding his health. He has been sick since last spring with some kind of heart trouble. We hope to hear that he will receive treatment that will restore him to health.

W. J. LaBree was up this way Wednesday talking a little politics in addition to doing other business. Jess fixs his fences in very good repair in this end of the county, and proceeded to strengthen them a little by publishing his announcement in THE SUNBEAM.

There was quite a large attendance of candidates for office at the Young Peoples' Society at Eddy Hyland's residence last Sunday, who autoed from Thief River Falls to tell the young people how glad they were to be there, but one of them frankly owned that they would not be there if this was not campaign year and they were running for office.

Bernhard Knudsen gave the young people a very interesting discription at last Sunday's Young Peoples' Meeting, of his visit to Norway this summer, and how the Scandinavians by birth and Americans by adoption celebrated the 4th of July. "Oh, I tell you," said Mr. Knudsen, "that we all felt proud of the flag of the U. S. as it floated over us, and the King of Norway was extending his thanks to us for our visit to the father land." Mr. Knudsen did not mention that he was a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, but the people will remember that on November 3rd.

Even J. Sund is digging a ditch on the town line, on the south side of his farm at his own expense. Who says our farmers are not trying to improve roads and build up the country.

Frank Lundeen, Pete Gustafson, John Radneicki, Torkel Lande and Gunder Anderson thrashed their grain out of the shock last week. The Ed Rustan machine done the work for them in a very satisfactory manner.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

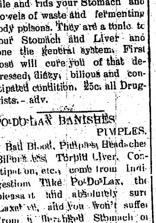
Your vote and support solicited.

DIZZY? BILIOUS? CONSTIPATED?

Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure you, cause a healthy flow of Bile and rids your Stomach and Bowels of waste and fermenting body poisons. They are a tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone the general system. First dose will cure you of that depressed, dizzy, bilious and constipated condition. 25c. all Druggists.—adv.

PO-DO-LAX BANISHES PIMPLES.

Bad Blood, Pimples, Headaches Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., come from Indigestion. Take Po-Do-Lax, the pleasant and absolutely sure Laxative, and you won't suffer from a deranged Stomach or other trouble. It will tone up the Liver and purify the blood. Use it regularly and you will stay well, have clear complexion and steady nerves. Get a 50c. bottle to-day. Money back if not satisfied. All Druggists.—adv.



Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

STRAYED: From the farm of Olof Overson, on Section 13, town of Kratka, one buck sheep. Any information leading to his recovery will be rewarded.

Olof Overson,
Kratka, Minn

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. September 8th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor B. Reindal, of Lillo, Minnesota, who on May 19th 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04779, for Lots 3 and 4, Sec. 26, and who on March 5th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07408, for the S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 23 all in Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian—has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilheim Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minn., on the 23rd. day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Daniel Helle, Lewis Lande, of Rhoda, James Rystad, Amund Lintvet of Roland, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 8th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thor Torkelson of Roland Minn. who on October. 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08493, for S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼, Section 21 Township 152 N Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota on the 23rd day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Stromme, Lewis Lande, of Roland, Minn. Ed Ruston, of Rhoda, Minn Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Something Suitable.

"When a statesman has something to say, let him say it." said a congressman. "But this continual getting up and talking on every subject under the sun just for the sake of getting one's name in the papers—well, that sort of thing gives statesmanship a bad name.

"A deputation visited a jeweler's.

"'We want to buy a solid silver coffeepot,' the spokesman said.

"'Yes, sir; yes, sir.' And the jeweler rubbed his hands.

"'It's for a senator.'

"'In that case, sir,' said the jeweler, 'you will want something with a long spout.'"—Chicago Herald.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

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Bucklen's

THE ONLY GENUINE

Arnica Salve

KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.

Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.

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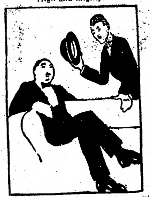

"I beg your pardon," said the reporter, "but are you Mr. Spudde, the potato king?"

"Yes, but I don't like that term," replied the magnate testily. "Oil kings and cattle kings and the like are so common. Call me a potatontate."—Pittsburgh Press.

Incongruous.

Little Alick—What is an incongruity, uncle? Uncle William—An incongruity, child, is a divorce lawyer humming a wedding march.—Satire.

Hatred is like fire. It makes even light rubbish deadly.—George Eliot.

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CHAPTER VII—Continued.

A cab was drawn up at the door—for they had arranged their plan down to the last detail—and Charles and I entered, together with the officers, while Magniff betook himself elsewhere. A long ride through the Paris streets terminated at the principal fortresses of the capital. There we were separated; Charles was taken in one direction and I in another, along a branching stone corridor and into a small but fairly well-furnished room, clearly no prison cell, where I was left to my medications.

An hour later I received a visit from a major in uniform, who courteously requested my presence before the examining magistrate. He seemed to regard me as some rare and valuable wild animal, and my youthful appearance evidently astonished him.

"Monsieur Pichon has the reputation of a brute, mademoiselle," he said. "But have no fear. You need confess nothing, and he is merely an adjunct to the military law under which you will be tried. You will have ample time in which to prepare your defense."

"For myself, I need none," I replied. "But where is the chevalier? Shall I see him?"

The major shook his head.

"He has already been examined," he answered, smiling faintly. "I fear it will go hard with him. France has had too many betrayals of late. But have no fear for yourself," he continued, scrutinizing my face. "The utmost penalty for treachery in time of peace is exile upon the Isle du Diable."

The Devil's island! Remembrances of all that I had read about that fearful place rushed through my mind. For the moment I thought that I would faint. The walls reeled round me and I saw the face of the officer through a wavering mist. Then I collected my wits resolutely and, indicating that I was ready, followed him out of the room and down a long corridor, until we entered a small office containing a high desk and a number of chairs. Behind the desk, on a bench, sat a stern-looking, black-bearded magistrate, wearing the gown and cap of his professional office. Seated in the room were Magniff and the officials who had arrested us, with two or three officers in uniform.

The magistrate beckoned insolently to me to approach his desk, and, when I stood before him, fixed his penetrating black eyes full on my face for some half minute. Then, seeing that my own gaze did not falter, he cried in savage tones:

"You will confess everything immediately, to the last iota. Your fellow conspirator has done so already. You will tell me the entire story of your infamous treachery and what power induced your lover to steal the document."

I am not hot tempered. For a moment I was dazed at his brutality. But at this insolent assumption of my guilt, combined, as it was, with the utmost insolence of bearing, I lost all self-control. I took a single step forward and did a thing that I have never done before or since. I boxed his ears—twice!

Before he had recovered speech, the officials of the court rushed forward; they would have manacled me, but suddenly and swiftly the officer who had conducted me to the office interposed.

"Well done, mademoiselle," he cried. "Back, all of you." He turned to the magistrate. "This is a military case," he cried, "and let me remind you that you are an accessory only. The lady shall not be insulted, or I withdraw the case from your hands."

There was a full half minute's silence. Then, swallowing in his throat and muttering angrily the magistrate called upon the banker and began to interrogate him, one side of his face still scarlet with my finger marks.

"Mr. Magniff, you will please place me in possession of sufficient facts to permit of my signing the paper of detention," he stammered.

The banker stepped forward briskly.

"This woman came to me three weeks ago to demand possession of certain bonds which she alleged were in a certain safe in my vaults," he said. "I laughed at her and showed her to the door, but she persisted in her claim, and, after having warned her what the consequences of a fraudulent claim would be I permitted her to proceed."

"Prisoner, you may deny any or all of these statements," shouted the magistrate.

I remained silent, fixing my eyes on Magniff. My direct gaze seemed to disconcert him; he turned his back to me and continued:

"By some means she had obtained knowledge of the combination code. Again I warned her. She persisted in her claim, alleging that she was Anne Ives, a grand-daughter of the Comte d'Yves, and owner of the bonds. My books show that a certain woman of this name actually does own some worthless bonds in the old Panama company, but they have been lost these thirty years and are certainly not in my safe.

"She alleged that she had lost the key. Resolved to bring her to justice, I told her to return today, when a duplicate key would be made and the safe opened. Then, I said, playing upon her greed, I would purchase the bonds from her at an enormous price. Immediately upon her departure I had the safe opened. It was empty."

"Proceed, monsieur," said the magistrate, smiling.

"I immediately investigated this woman's record," Magniff continued. "I found that she had actually come from Canada recently, as one of my woman witnesses will shortly show. In London she became acquainted with the prisoner d'Yves. They flew together in an aeroplane at an aviation meeting. Subsequently the traitor took her into Westminster abbey at the time of the coronation, ostensibly as his wife.

"The most damaging feature, however, in my opinion, is—"

"Pardon, monsieur, you may not draw inferences," interposed the magistrate suavely. "That is my province, though doubtless"—he smiled knowingly—"your inferences and mine will coincide in so clear a case of guilt."

"I furthermore submit," Magniff continued, "that this woman has stayed at Clichy, the home of the male prisoner, during the last two weeks, and is doubtless thoroughly conversant with his plans. On board the ship, and subsequently, while visiting the Louvre, ostensibly for the study of art, she was seen in the company of a certain Greek named Zeuxis, who, as you are aware, is being sought by the Government as being directly implicated in this crime. Undoubtedly the two men and the woman hatched the scheme together and are unitedly responsible for it."

"I thank you, monsieur," said the magistrate. "You have rendered France a service of incalculable value. Please conclude your evidence."

"This morning, or rather soon after noon," concluded Magniff, smiling broadly, "the two prisoners came to my office with the utmost effrontery, for the purpose of recovering the bonds. I knew that at some recent date some forged bonds had been placed in the safe. With them, but so cunningly hidden among the mass of papers that no casual observer would have perceived it, was the stolen document. I knew it was there; I suffered this woman to remove it, and she was immediately arrested. She trembled and betrayed every evidence of guilt."

"You may go, monsieur," said the magistrate, bowing to Magniff. Immediately the two officials were called and gave formal evidence concerning the events of the afternoon.

"Have you any rejoinder to make?" demanded the magistrate, scowling at me.

"I think, monsieur, that I have made you a rejoinder already," I observed mockingly.

"I have no more to say to you. But to this gentleman," I continued, turning to the major, "I beg to announce that I am completely innocent. I do not know," I continued, with increasing agitation which, in spite of all my efforts, I was not able wholly to conceal, "I do not quite know what depths of villainy have been sounded in this infamous conspiracy against the Chevalier d'Yves and myself. But he is innocent, and pursued by that rogue and his scheming son to further their hateful designs against Clichy, which they hope to snatch out of my grandfather's possession—"

"The prisoner, in response, alleges conspiracy to obtain a title to land," murmured the magistrate, jotting down a few words upon his pad.

"My principal female witness will arrive tomorrow morning," interposed Magniff, "when I hope to be able to place you in possession of the remaining facts."

"Remanded in bail of the amount of one hundred thousand francs," said the functionary. "Remove the prisoner." He leaned over his bench, and shook his finger at me. "Once more I counsel you," he roared; "make a clean breast of the whole affair and throw yourself upon the mercy of the court."

The officer of the fortress interposed, turning his back upon M. Pichon contemptuously, and touched me on the arm. I placed my hand in his, and he conducted me from the court room. When we had reached my room he stopped and said, admiringly:

"Mademoiselle, you are so brave I quite believe you guilty."

"You did not before?" I asked smiling.

"Before," he answered, "the charge seemed incredible. Why, you should have been across the frontier instantly, instead of waiting to trick Magniff in such a clumsy fashion as that. Did the Germans pay your lover well?"

"Believe what you like; I am innocent. As innocent as—as the chevalier," I added.

"I can well believe that," said the officer, bowing himself out of the room.

One problem perplexed me greatly: who was the "Principal female witness" of the prosecution?

CHAPTER VIII.

A Turn of the Wheel.

(In which my adversary discovers that he has trumped his ace.)

In spite of my assumed indifference, I spent a miserable night within the prison fortress. I could not help realizing that the case against Charles looked black; I had no strong faith in French justice particularly in a case of alleged espionage, which would send up the nation's anger to the boiling point. When the first streaks of daylight entered my room I arose and dressed with feverish anticipation of the day's developments. The "principal female witness" of whom the banker Magniff had spoken was due to arrive that morning. Whoever she might be, I hoped that her evidence would prove a boomerang for the prosecution. Certainly the climax of the affair must be at hand; this racking, torturing suspense could not endure much longer.

My only joy—but how great a one, how strong a comfort I cannot put into words—was the recollection that Charles and I had publicly pledged our troth; nothing could take away the memory of that or tear from either the possession of the other's heart, no matter what the outcome.

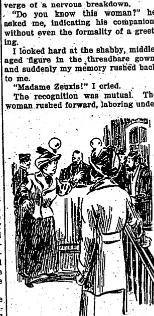
The development was even speedier than I had imagined. After I had breakfasted upon a light meal brought in by the same kindly officer of the preceding day, visitors were announced. The major, who had introduced them, withdrew, muttering something about privacy, and there entered—Magniff himself, followed by a woman whom, though her face seemed familiar, I did not immediately recall. Indeed, I hardly looked at her, so astonished was I at seeing the change which the night had wrought upon the banker. For all his self-confidence was gone; his hair was ruffled, his garments untidy, his face woebegone and haggard; he looked as though he was upon the verge of a nervous breakdown.

"Do you know this woman?" he asked me, indicating his companion, without even the formality of a greeting.

I looked hard at the shabby, middle-aged figure in the threadbare gown, and suddenly my memory rushed back to me.

"Madame Zeuxis!" I cried.

The recognition was mutual. The woman rushed forward, laboring under an emotion more intense than the banker's. She seized my hands in hers and covered them with kisses. This outburst astonished me no less than her companion.



"Now I Will Tell You All," She Cried to Magniff.

"It is Miss Ives!" she cried. "The lady of the ship! I learned your name from the ship steward, lady, for I meant to go to you and kill you. Ah! forgive me. I was mad with jealousy, for my man had made me think he loved you, and all the while he used you as a decoy to divert my suspicion, while he made love to another."

She sprang back and, with arms upraised, poured forth an incomprehensible outflow of maledictions.

"Now I will tell you all," she cried to Magniff; and there was pathos mingled with tragedy in this revival of ancient fires in the middle-aged Greek; I could imagine how many sorrows, how much jealousy she had suffered since she gave herself into the scoundrel's keeping. Her utterance was intensely dramatic.

"Now, I shall tell all the truth," she declaimed. "When the letter-writer wrote these for me, saying that I would prove the guilt of the Chevalier, I did not know that Miss Ives here was his betrothed. For you are betrothed to him, are you not?" she pleaded. "Yes, so all are saying this morning. Well, my man was to induce me to give false evidence against him, and it was all arranged. But that was a week ago.

"Now everything is changed, for he himself has been deceived, and he wants his revenge. When I left him five days ago, I was to tell the half truth. But I shall tell everything. The Chevalier is innocent—as innocent as this lady of his imprisoned here."

She was becoming incoherent in her statements. I made her sit down and gave her water. Presently she resumed, more calmly:

"Constantinopoulo Zeuxis, my man, he stole the key to the safe from the purse of Miss Ives in London," she continued. "It was arranged long before. He took the key to Paris, removed the bonds, and substituted the forged ones. He also stole the treaty from the Chevalier and handed it to the chief conspirator. He was to have received a thousand pounds for his share in the work."

"Who was his accomplice?" I asked calmly; and I saw a shade of gray pass over the banker's face.

"Leopold Magniff—your son," said Madame Zeuxis contemptuously, spinning round and facing the father.

Magniff, pere, threw up his arms as though to ward off a sudden blow. He sank down into a chair, his face ashen gray, breathing heavily.

"It is impossible!" he muttered, more to himself than us. "Leopold was a good boy—a little wild, but always a good boy. He had all the money he needed. No, he could not have been the traitor."

I took up the part of the cross-examiner.

"Why was the treaty put back in the safe if it was of so much value?" I asked the woman.

"Because Leopold's hatred for the Chevalier was stronger than his desire for revenge," she answered quickly. "He wanted the bonds, because he knew that he could force his father to buy them back from him at any price, by threatening to dispose of them elsewhere. Monsieur Magniff here had to have the bonds; he agreed to sell them to the American government years before; he had sold them, trusting that they would never be found. The holder could have made him pay millions for the possession of them. And there was money in the treaty, too. Germany or Italy would have paid well for it—not so much as M. Magniff would have given for the bonds but still a large sum. Of this my man Constantinopoulo was to have received a thousand pounds."

"Go on," I said.

"Afterwards, when Leopold Magniff discovered that the Chevalier was his bitterest enemy, his desire for revenge proved stronger than his greed. He induced my man to replace the stolen treaty in the safe, knowing that it would be discovered there, and that Miss Ives and the Chevalier would be involved in a common ruin. So the treaty was not sold, and my man gets nothing.

"When he found that he had been cheated he would have murdered his confederate. But Monsieur Leopold set the government upon his track, and he was forced to fly, his vengeance unaccomplished. It was then that my man sent to Monsieur Magniff here to betray his confederate.

"But I shall tell more than that—I shall tell you where Constantinopoulo is hiding, for I have since learned that he has again betrayed me. He has made love to another woman, the woman on the boat, to conceal whom he pretended that he loved Miss Ives. Fool that I was! I should have known that he was not worthy to blacken her shoes. He is hiding with her in the Islands—at Scouto, off Corsica—and all those whom he has betrayed shall soon be on his track."

She ceased, exhausted by the vehemence of her anger. And I looked toward the banker. He had collapsed into his chair and was staring wildly around him. I caught the words he uttered.

"No, no," he was whispering. "Leopold is a good boy. He could not be a thief and a traitor."

I went over and shook him by the arm.

"Monsieur Magniff," I said, "you see now that you have been mistaken. It is your duty to save an innocent man."

"But there is nothing that can be done," he cried, awakening from his lethargy.

"Yes," I replied. "We must get Zeuxis and bring him here to testify. He will tell all, out of his hatred for"—I was going to add "your son," but ended with "his fellow conspirator."

"But my son will suffer imprisonment—he will go to the Devil's Island!" Magniff cried. "He is a good boy—it cannot be true."

"It is true," I answered sternly. "He must be brought back."

"And the bonds, too," cried the woman suddenly.

"He took them with him. He must get the bonds also—your bonds. They are worth millions. He took them to spite your son, Leopold."

"My bonds," muttered Magniff, remembering even then that I had sold them to him. "My bonds. I must have them."

"Will you permit your son to be denounced for the sake of the bonds?" I asked.

"No, no," he cried. "No, he must have promise of immunity. Then he will tell all. But he must not go to the Devil's Island. Leopold is so delicate; the climate would kill him there."

The sight of this querulous old man, reduced to such depths of abjection touched a slight chord of pity in my heart. But at all cost Charles must be set free. That was my first and overwhelming duty.

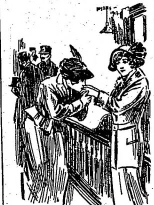
"Listen, Monsieur Magniff," I said, more gently. "It will be impossible to obtain immunity for both conspirators. For Zeuxis, yes, for he was but a tool. For your son, no. But at least he can have warning, so that he may, if he can, put some distance between himself, and the avengers of the law. That is all that can be done. Now—you must offer your bonds for me to the value of my bail and I will get Zeuxis and bring him back to testify at the trial."

Magniff got suddenly out of his chair; upon his face was an expression of feeble triumph.

"It cannot be done," he cried. "The trial takes place on the tenth day from today." He pulled a newspaper out of his breast pocket. "See!" he said, tapping it with his fingers triumphantly, "read this demand, to which the government has been forced to accede. In ten days the Chevalier d'Yves must have been tried and condemned and be on his way to the Devil's Island, or there will be a revolution in Paris. All the towns know of it; all France and Europe know. France has harbored too many traitors. Paris is calling for immediate punishment. And the government has yielded. It was announced in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday that a special military court shall convene on Monday week."

I glanced over the article hastily. It was a terrible philippic, one of those furious cries for vengeance such as stirred the hearts of Parisians. That Charles was of the old aristocracy of France had added fuel to the popular flame. He must be tried at once, the writer demanded; otherwise the government would fall. There must be no delay in measuring out condign punishment to the traitor.

"You see," cried Magniff, "you cannot get the man Zeuxis here from the Island of Corsica in less than three weeks. There is but one steamer a week from Marseilles. And in ten days!—Mon Dieu! Nothing except a swift aeroplane could cross those waters and bring him back in time."



The Woman Seized My Hands Again and Kissed Them Passionately.

I caught at his words with mad eagerness.

"It shall be done," I cried. "I shall go to Corsica in the Chevalier's airship. And in ten days I shall return with Zeuxis."

"You are insane, girl," cried the banker, angrily. "The science of flight is in its infancy. Even if you reached Marseilles you would be swamped in the gales of the Mediterranean. "No," he continued craftily, "we can devise some scheme by which the Chevalier shall get off lightly. I will give evidence as to his monetary needs. I will say he needed the money from the sale of the treaty to save Clichy for his father. That will touch the judges' hearts, that filial piety. And you shall be freed. I will withdraw my charge," he went on, watching my face eagerly. "And I will pay you the fifty thousand francs I promised you, even if you do not obtain the bonds. You will be rich, you will—"

I could not feel any sentiment but pity at the aspect of this miserable old man, desperately striving to free himself from the meshes of his own net.

"Monsieur Magniff," I said quietly, "you will go on my bail at once, and I shall depart for the Liparis. Otherwise your son shall be arrested within an hour. Which shall it be?"

He fell to pleading then; he offered me double the reward, fabulous gifts. His love for his son seemed stronger than his cupidity. At last he was compelled to face the issue.

"You swear to give the government no warning about Leopold before your departure?" he asked, cringing before me. "You will allow him the six days in which to flee?"

"He can go to the ends of the earth for all I care," I responded. "I do not want vengeance upon him, miserable scoundrel that he is. Leave him to the future. Some day his evil deeds will recoil on him. Come, you agree?"

Magniff drew in a deep sigh and submitted.

"I accept," he answered. "But mademoiselle, you will remember that the bonds are mine?"

"Assuredly," I answered.

He stumbled weakly from my presence and out of the room. The woman seized my hands again and kissed them passionately.

"At Scouto, off the coast of Corsica," she whispered. "He will go with you eagerly, if he is promised immunity."

"And what is your reward?" I asked curiously.

The woman looked at me strangely.

"Is it not enough that I shall see my man again and win him from that woman who stole his heart from me?" she asked, with pathetic dignity. "You do not understand, lady? Ah, but when you are married—then you will know."

She followed Magniff out of the room.

Within an hour my bail had been formally accepted and I was at liberty. Magniff obtained a hasty interview with the Minister of War, at which immunity for Zeuxis was promised, in case he should offer satisfactory evidence against the principal conspirator, whose name the banker did not divulge. Magniff was a power in France, and his word was ample.

The sun was not yet high when I walked out of my prison doors. I had seen nobody; the magic of Magniff's word had sufficed to set me free. After all, though so much had been done, the government had no special interest in me. They were sure that they had in Charles the real traitor; I was but an accessory, and they shrewdly surmised, I think, that I was to turn state's evidence and bring the rest of the confederates to justice.

The trial had been set for Monday week, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. This was Friday. Each hour now was of incalculable value. The scheme appeared preposterous. But I had flown in Canada, until I was fairly sure of myself, and with Charles I had soared triumphantly in his aeroplane in England, seeking the regions of the sun, high above our competitors, we two together. I knew how staunch and true the winged vessel was; I knew which levers controlled each of her movements; and at Clichy we had made several excursions. I had a confidence now that was almost superstition in the success of my desperate undertaking.

Would that I could have told him! But he was too closely guarded; even Magniff, with all his power, had been denied admission to him.

I caught a train back to Clichy, arriving toward the middle of the afternoon. It was a sad home-coming. A curious crowd watched me descend at the little railroad station, and a newspaper correspondent (I learned afterward that my movements had been watched by a whole corps of newspaper men and government spies since I left the fortress) snapped his camera in my face. But one learns to be tolerant of these things when one's whole mind is set on a single desire.

The crowd followed me to the gates of the chateau. Only there did they leave me.

And then, for the second time, I received an object lesson in the bearing of a French nobleman and noblewoman. The old butler who admitted me stared at me as if I had been a newly risen ghost, and his knees trembled as he ushered me into the room in which my grandfather and Charles' mother sat. She was sewing busily; the old man, at his writing desk, was drafting some form of document, a pitiful, dignified petition, I believe, to the government on behalf of Charles, setting forth the stainless honor of their race throughout five centuries. But when I entered they rose and came forward to greet me as calmly as though Charles was absent upon a personal errand in Paris and were soon to return.

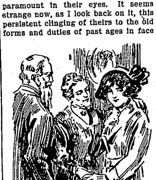
And their first words were of congratulation upon my engagement! The papers had been full of it, it appeared. The notary before whom we had appeared, swelling with self-importance, had run with his evidence to the government.

"You will make Charles a good wife, my dear," said his mother, kissing me. "Would that we could have a fair inheritance for him. Clichy must go—but at least the family will be perpetuated."

"It is fate brought you to us," said the old Comte. He had grown even feebler during the brief interval of my absence, it seemed to me; the shock had told perceptibly upon him. "It is fate brought you to us," he repeated, "to be the consolation of my old age and the hope of the d'Yves."

Then we began talking of Charles, and, as briefly as possible, since there was not time for emotion, I laid bare the story of our arrest, placing special emphasis upon the fact that the conspiracy was breaking down.

And then I laid before them the plan that I had formed, of flying to Scouto, and, to my astonishment, they both fell in with it immediately. But, though I could never doubt their love for me, their eagerness for my safety, the family, as ever in France, ranked paramount in their eyes. It seems strange now, as I look back on it, this persistent clinging of theirs to the old forms and duties of past ages in face of modern change. But it did not seem strange then.



Their First Words Were of Congratulation Upon My Engagement!

"You have flown in England," said the old Comte enthusiastically, "and here the winds are no less favorable. Your act will be no more, in its peculiar way, than other women of our line have done. It is not for Charles alone that you will offer up your life to the gods of the air, Anne, but for the race, for the long line of the d'Yves. And I know that you will succeed. God has not sent you to us in so miraculous a way, and guarded you through such great dangers, that you should fail now. You will return at the appointed time," he continued, his eyes flashing as he paced up and down the room, "and you will save Charles from the hands of his enemies. The battle has been long—but it has been shorter than the wars of the Fronde. We have suffered much—Richelieu persecuted us more harshly, and yet Clichy has never fallen. I almost believe," he ended, "that you will live to inherit Clichy and to restore its fortunes, and hand it down to our descendants."

But when I urged that I should start that night neither would hear of it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 80, Princeton, Illinois.

Experience of a Nurse.

Poland, N.Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

TO TAKE ELABORATE CENSUS

Statistics of the Prevalence and Possible Spreading of Tuberculosis Will Be Ascertained.

A tuberculosis census of thousands of churches in various parts of the country will be taken in September, under the direction of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The census will be part of the preparation for the fifth annual Tuberculosis day, to be observed during the week of November 29. The ministers of several thousand churches will be asked to report on the number of deaths from tuberculosis in the last year, the number of living cases in their parishes on September 1, the number of deaths from all causes, and the number of members or communicants. These figures will be made the basis of an educational campaign, which will culminate in the Tuberculosis day movement, for which occasion sermon and lecture outlines and other forms of tuberculosis literature will be distributed free to ministers.

Last year nearly 75,000 churches, schools and other bodies took part in the Tuberculosis day observance. The movement had the indorsement of leading church officials of every denomination. More than 1,200 anti-tuberculosis societies, scattered all over the country, will work this year to make Tuberculosis day a success.

A Short Stay.

"A tramp told me a curious hard luck story yesterday."

"What was it about?"

"He said he went to Mexico to work on a rubber plantation and he hadn't been there a week before he was bounced."

Responding to an Invitation.

"What is your alma mater, Mr. Nurich?"

"Well, if you insist, I'll take a cigar."—Buffalo Express.

FOOD FACTS

What An M. D. Learned.

A prominent Georgia physician went through a food experience which he makes public.

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food and I also know, from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients, that the food is a wonderful rebuilder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and sick patients gain very rapidly, just as I did in strength and weight.

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely, and went to the mountains of this state, but two months there did not improve me; in fact, I was not quite as well as when I left home.

"My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change. Then I began to use Grape-Nuts food and in two weeks I could walk a mile without fatigue, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers, I consider it a duty to make these facts public." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Trial 10 days of Grape-Nuts, when regular food does not seem to sustain the body, works wonders. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

State News of General Interest

INSANE SON SLAYS MOTHER

Armed Maniac Also Fires at Sister, but Misses Her—Escapes to Woods—May Be Suicide.

Cambridge.—S. Lindbo, a single man 30 years old, shot and killed his aged mother and escaped to adjacent woods. He is insane and the authorities are of the opinion that he has also killed himself and that his body will shortly be found.

Lindbo has been suffering from mental trouble and recently has seemed to grow worse. His parents did not like to call in the authorities believing they could watch him and prevent any violence. They live on a farm near Rush Point in Chisago county, about 10 miles from this place.

Wednesday Lindbo appeared in the yard with a revolver and fired one shot at his sister, but missed her. When the mother, frightened by the screams of the daughter, ran from the house she was confronted by the maniac, who fired a bullet into her breast, and when she ran from him he fired a second time, hitting her in the back. She was carried into the house and soon expired.

Brandishing his gun and yelling at the top of his voice, Lindbo vanished in the woods near by and has not since been seen. The sheriff of Chisago county was notified and search is being made for the fugitive.

The murdered woman was about 65 years of age and was a pioneer of this vicinity. Steps have been taken to guard the Lindbo home until the fate of the slayer is known.

RED RIVER CORN PAST DANGER

Secretary of Development Association Finds Big Crop Assured—All Varieties Reach Maturity.

Crookston.—"We did not want to shout too soon," said N. S. Davies, secretary of the Minnesota Red River Development association, "but as far as our corn crop is concerned we are over the fence."

The ten Minnesota Red river valley counties will husk the greatest corn crop ever raised in this section. Every variety is beyond all danger of frost.

"On such reliable authority as Henry O'Neil and J. N. Stephens and many other successful corn raisers, whose farms I have visited, it can be stated that there will be more seed corn raised in the counties from Clay and Becker north to Kittson and Roseau in any year in the history of this section. On the O'Neil farm I went in six different fields of corn and secured samples of Minnesota 13, Minnesota 23, Silvery King, Northwestern Dent and Smoky Dent, the last named brought from Illinois last year, and all well dented and practically ripe, far beyond any possible danger from frost.

"Minnesota 13, Northwestern Dent, Minnesota 23 and Silvery King were especially fine. The ears are filled to the very tips. At the farm crops show, which we held a year ago, the corn exhibit was a big feature, attracting attention of corn specialists and others throughout the country. This year it will be ten times as great and the prizes will be larger and comprise many more prizes.

RESULT OF WHEAT TESTS

Marquis Imported From Canada Leads on Demonstration Farm Plots.

Fergus Falls.—Several farmers in this locality had tracts of marquis wheat, the seed of which was imported from Canada, and the yield is invariably heavier than that of ordinary grain.

In order to make a test of its yielding qualities, the Fergus Falls high school demonstration farm sowed thrree plots of exactly the same size side by side, on April 30. All three were promising early in the season, but later became badly affected by rust, although the marquis suffered least, as it was earlier than the others.

The three tracts have been threshed, and the yield was as follows: Minnesota No. 163, a fife wheat, yielded 9 1-3 bushels to the acre; Minnesota No. 169, a bluestem, yielded 12 bushels to the acre, and marquis wheat 18 2-3 bushels to the acre.

The test was made under the direction of the state experiment station, and advance reports from similar experiments in other parts of the state indicate similar results.

Mankato.—James H. Austin, a dealer in ice cream and confectionery at Pipestone, has filed in bankruptcy in federal court in this city.

Wright County Band Association.

Annandale.—The brass bands of Annandale, Albion, Clearwater, Buffalo, Monticello, Howard Lake and Waverly, all of Wright county, have formed the Wright County Bands association. There are about 150 instruments. The same music is sent each band and a day is appointed for a meeting when the music is played by all in one monster band. The first meeting was held in Annandale on Aug. 25. The next will be in Buffalo, shortly and the third in Howard Lake Sept. 17 for the county fair.

BETTER SEED CORN IS AIM

College of Agriculture and Other State Organizations Boost Scheme—Week Sept. 14-19.

St. Paul.—The College of Agriculture is promoting a campaign for the selection of good seed corn this fall. Seed Corn Week, Sept. 14 to 19, has been set apart by a proclamation by the governor to impress upon the minds of farmers the desirability of getting in their seed corn before the usual time for killing frost.

The College of Agriculture is using ever possible agency to reach all of the farmers of the state with frequent reminders that the selection of seed corn early from the standing stalks in the field is a paying proposition.

The United States Department of Agriculture has shown that simply by selection of seed corn the yield can be increased an average of more than 12 bushels to the acre. For the five years from 1904 to 1908 the average yield of corn in Minnesota was 29.8 bushels and the succeeding five years it was 35.1 bushels. This grain has been, in a large measure, due to care and attention in the selection of seed corn. This is why the College of Agriculture is urging the observance of Seed Corn Week this year.

The newspapers, agricultural papers, churches and Sunday schools, bankers and business men of the state, farmers' clubs, school teachers and county superintendents, county agents, telephone companies, railroads, and other agencies are all cooperating. Such work should increase the annual output of corn in Minnesota from 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 bushels and will do better than that if persisted in for a few years.

MAYORS ASK FOR HEARING

Seek Definition of Indian Country and Cause of Law Enforcement With No Reds There.

Duluth.—"When is Indian country and why seek to protect 'Poor Lo' when he is not there to protect?"

The mayors of Hibbing, Chisholm and Bemidji, as well as other persons in Northern and North Central Minnesota, want these questions answered by the Department of the Interior.

Through Congressman Miller they have asked for a hearing on the question of the enforcement of the prohibition clause of the treaty of 1855.

It is contended that a large part of the territory covered by this treaty is being farmed and that the Indians have left.

A recent decision of the United States Supreme Court held that even if this is true, the prohibitory clause covering the entire district can be abrogated only by an act of Congress. Liquor interests have submitted a brief asking for a re-hearing.

The committee, originally consisting of five members, is to be enlarged to double that number, with representatives from all sections of the territory affected. The latter part of September or the first of October, it will go to Washington to meet the Secretary of the Interior, if a conference can be arranged.

The committee consists of Mayor Victor L. Power, Hibbing; Mayor Joseph Austin, Chisholm; E. E. McDonald, attorney, Bemidji; M. N. Koll, Cass Lake, and H. A. Brown, attorney, Crosby.

GAS EXPLODES, KILLING TWO

Others Narrowly Escape When Attempt Is Made to Save Companions.

Aurora.—In an explosion of gas in a well near the shaft of the Mohawk mine here, Frank Sckornzic, 40 years old, married, a miner, was killed instantly and Andrew Gercher, 32, single, also a miner, died in an effort to rescue the former. Joseph Sckornzic and James Sckornzic, brothers of one of the dead men, and Joseph Stebizh were saved by a pulmotor in the hospital after they had nearly forfeited their lives in an effort at rescue.

Sckornzic was in the well and Gercher was standing at the opening above when the explosion occurred. He called down, and, receiving no response, lowered himself into the opening and was asphyxiated by the fumes.

The two brothers of Sckornzic and Stebizh were quick to respond to the cries of Gercher for help. They were overcome and all five were pulled out by a crowd. Friends obtained a pulmotor from the mine, and after hard work revived three of them.

Brother Blows Head Off.

New York Mills.—Walter Isaacson was killed when his 6-year-old brother accidently discharged a shotgun. The boy's head was blown off.

Killed in Auto Mishap.

Marshall.—Charles Snapp is dead and J. Liliquest probably fatally hurt as the result of an automobile accident Monday. They were returning from Ghent, seven miles west of here, in a car driven by Edward Keller, and turned out to pass a team driven by Henry Houseman, when the front wheel struck a bank of earth and collapsed. The front end fell upon Snapp and he died in a short time. Liliquist sustained a broken leg and internal injuries. Keller was badly bruised.

MINNESOTA GIRL SURVIVOR

Fergus Falls School Teacher Tells of Shipwreck Off Seattle a Few Days Ago.

Fergus Falls.—Miss Claire Buor of this city was a passenger on the Admiral Sampson, which was rammed by the Princess Victoria off Seattle several days ago, and went down with ten of the passengers and members of the crew. She was on her way to Alaska to teach school, and in a letter to her parents says:

"I went aboard at 10 o'clock and went to sleep shortly before 12, but soon awakened. I got up and looked out, but the fog was so dense nothing could be seen. Our foghorn kept blowing and, just before the accident, I heard several answering toots, but still nothing could be seen. I had just gotten back into my berth when the crash came.

"The whole boat quivered and a man rushed along and told us to get out. I slipped on my stocking and slippers, threw a coat over my nightgown, seized my watch and purse and started. When I reached the rail the water was already rushing over the lower deck. A ladder had been lowered from the Princess Victoria and everyone was scrambling for it. I saw there was no hope of reaching it and ran to the upper deck.

"There a man helped me put on a life-preserver. By this time I was standing in water. We climbed on top of the railing, and just as we swung away, the boat settled. I closed my eyes, when I saw a large section of it bearing down in my direction. For a moment I thought I would be crushed to death, but I escaped and was picked up by a lifeboat. Flames were bursting from the Princess Victoria, but we were taken aboard and the fire was soon put out. I was badly bruised, but otherwise am all right."

TO SEND FLOUR FOR POOR

Scandinavians Initiate Nation-Wide Movement to Aid European Sufferers.

Virginia.—Swedes and Norwegians of Virginia held a mass meeting for the purpose of initiating a nation-wide movement to raise funds among their countrymen and others to purchase a cargo of American flour for distribution among the poor of each European country.

Citizens who had recently returned from their fatherlands reported that factories and kindred industries were paralyzed for lack of raw materials and opportunity to export, and also because workers have been mobilized for defense. Families of such workmen and soldiers are in great need of foodstuffs.

The chairman appointed Henning Erickson as chairman of the Swedish committee and Harry Solberg of the Norwegian committee, who in turn will appoint members to solicit subscriptions locally.

It is expected that national societies and newspapers will assist in furthering the movement.

OLMSTED FAIR BIG SUCCESS

Lee Speaks at Rochester at Rural School Graduation—Large Crowds in Attendance.

Rochester.—The Olmsted county fair opened Tuesday. The spacious fair grounds which three years ago were donated by Dr. C. Graham to the association were transformed into a tented city.

Many features added to the fair make it one of the biggest of its kind in this section of the state. Excellent racing and numerous free attractions the first day were featured by the graduation of 107 students of the rural schools of Olmsted county. W. E. Lee, republican candidate for governor, made the address.

Other features were a baby show in a health contest, which was promoted by the Civic league, and the model farmhouse which was built at a most of $3,500.

AUTO WRECK PURE ACCIDENT

Coroner So Holds After Investigating Killing of Two and Injuring of Three.

Minneapolis.—Following an investigation of an automobile accident near Bush lake in which Mrs. Robert Roberts and Raymond Speaker were killed and three others painfully bruised, Coroner Gilbert Seashore said he did not believe an inquest necessary. The wreck of the auto, which plunged into a swamp, he said, was purely accidental.

Robert Roberts, who was driving the car, his daughter, Hazel Roberts, and Gladys Speaker, sister of Raymond, were all painfully bruised.

Minnesota Mines Half Iron Ore.

St. Paul.—Minnesota is not only the greatest iron producing state in the Union, but it produces more iron ore than all the other states combined, according to figures announced at the office of the state auditor. The figures were taken from the official report of the United States geological survey. These figures, according to J. P. Funk, chief clerk of the land department of the auditor's office, show that Minnesota in 1913 produced 62.37 per cent of all the iron ore mined in the United States.

Always the Favorite Light

Even in the big cities where the homes are lighted by gas or electricity, you will find the kerosene lamp the favorite reading light.

Because its soft mellow glow does not tire or strain the eyes—*if* you have a *good lamp.*

Three million middle western families read, sew, and study through the long winter evenings by the clear, steady rays of *Rayo Lamps.*

A *Rayo* on your center table will give everyone plenty of light. No need to sit right under it to see. No flicker, smoke or odor. *For best results use Perfection Oil.*

Rayo Lamps

Dealers Everywhere. Illustrated book Free.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) **Chicago, Ill.**

GOODYEAR TIRES AT ANTE-BELLUM PRICES

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. announce "No war prices on Goodyear Tires." Mr. F. A. Sieberling, president of the Company, thus explains their unique position.

"We advanced Goodyear prices, as others did theirs, when the rubber panic came. Almost in a day crude rubber rose in New York from 55 cents per pound to much over a dollar.

"The New York supply was too small to consider. We cabled our London people to buy up the pick of the rubber there. By acting quickly and paying cash they obtained 1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber.

"That big supply of rubber is now nearly all on the way to the Goodyear factory in Akron. It constitutes the best of the London supply.

"We are using the same grade of rubber and the same amount of it as we always have used in these tires.

"We are running our factory with three shifts of men, twenty-four hours a day. So long as we remain in this fortunate position on rubber, we shall supply tire users at before-war prices to the limit of our capacity."

PIMPLES ON HEAD ITCHED

Tell City, Ind.—"My baby's head was covered with sores and the top was a solid scab. It began with pimples and he would scratch his head until it would bleed and then scab over and keep spreading. He would claw his head and fret, it itched and burned so and I was afraid he would never have any hair on top of his head again.

"A friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I asked our family doctor and he said, 'Yes, go right ahead and use them.' We got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and they healed him from the first. In a few days his head did not seem to itch or bother him in the least and before we had used one set he was healed and he has a fine growth of hair." (Signed) Mrs. Rosa M. Hanks, Jan. 26, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Decidedly Unsuitable.

Parson Johnson—Why don't yo' come to church, Sam?

Sam Shinn—Nothin' suitable to wear, parson.

Parson—The Lord won't notice yo' clothes, Sam.

Sam—No, but Deacon Butts might recognize his shirt, and Bre'r Simpson his umbrella.—Puck.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

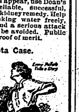
They Might.

"They say that money will do anything in New York."

"Well?"

"Do they ever lease the subway for parades on stormy days?"

Truth crushed to earth may find a good deal of comfort in lying low for a while.



Too Dangerous to Overlook

Kidney trouble is too often overlooked and too often neglected. But the kidneys give early signals of distress that should not be mistaken. Backache, headaches, dizzy spells, rheumatic pains, too frequent, scanty or painful urination are all signs of kidney weakness and should not be mistaken.

When these warnings appear, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the reliable, successful, strongly recommended kidney remedy. Help the medicine by drinking water freely, hold to good habits and a serious attack of kidney disease may be avoided. Public testimony is the best proof of merit.

A Minnesota Case.

Mrs. Henry Zumach, Hutchinson, Minn., says: "Terrible, sharp pains caught me in my back and often it seemed as if my back was breaking. I got so dizzy I thought I would faint and was so weak I couldn't lift anything. Two specialists said I had a floating kidney. After using Doan's Kidney Pills, I soon got better and now I can do any kind of work without suffering from pain or swelling."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES $2, $2.50, $3.00 $3.50, $3.75, $4 $4.50 and $5.00

BOYS' SHOES $1.50, $1.75, $2 $2.50 & $3.00

$3.00

Over 150 Styles

All Sizes and Widths

Beware of Substitutes

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

by wearing the W. L. Douglas shoes because for 31 years I have guaranteed their value by having my name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory, which protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. The W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them.

The next time you need shoes, look in the shoe dealer's window for W. L. Douglas shoes. Try a pair and you will be convinced that for style, fit and wear, they are unequalled for the price.

If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 150 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

An Optimist.

Ex-Police Commissioner Rhinelander Waldo, who established a policemen's public library that has been a great success, praised, at a luncheon in New York, New York's police system.

"It has especially been good since Mayor Gaynor's day," Mr. Waldo said, and then, in response to an objection:

"Oh, that's nothing. Be an optimist. Don't mind trifles Look, like the henpecked husband, on the bright side of things.

"'By gosh,' a henpecked husband said, 'I hear some chaps kicking because their wives always have the last word. Now, for my part, to give my wife the last word never bothers me a bit.'

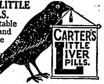
"'It don't!'

"'No, on the contrary, I always feel thankful when she gets to it.'"

A bird in the hand may have been some time in cold storage. Then what?

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

MINNESOTA DIRECTORY

Highest Cash Prices Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

STOVE REPAIRS

Send us the name and number of your stove and we can furnish you the parts at small cost. Great Western Stove & Repair Co., 312 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE

Barbers always in demand; big wages; easy work; few weeks will save months by our methods; tools given, diplomas granted. Illustrated catalogue free. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 27½ Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. Established 1893.

SPECIAL SALE

Wall Tents

9 1-2x12, $7.50 while they last.

Stack Covers, all sizes at low prices.

American Tent & Awning Co.

311 Washington Ave., No.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

ROAST BEEF, MEDIUM

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

Copyright by Frederick A. Stokes Company

There is a journey compared to which the travels of Bunyan's hero were a summer evening's stroll. The Pilgrims by whom this forced march is taken belong to a maligned fraternity, and are known as traveling men. Sample case in hand, trunk key in pocket, cigar in mouth, brown derby atilt at an angle of ninety, each young and untried traveler starts on his journey down that road which leads through morasses of chicken a la Creole, over greasy mountains of queen fritters made doubly perilous by slippery glaciers of rum sauce, into formidable jungles of breaded veal chops threaded by sanguine and deadly streams of tomato gravy, past sluggish mires of dreadful things en casserole, over hills of corned beef hash, across shaking quagmires of veal glace, plunging into sloughs of slaw, until, haggard, weary, digestion shattered, complexion gone, he reaches the safe haven of roast beef, medium. Once there, he never again strays, although the pompadoured, white-aproned siren sing-songs in his ear the praises of Irish stew, and pork with apple sauce.

Emma McChesney was eating her solitary supper at the Berger house at Three Rivers, Mich. She had arrived at the roast beef haven many years before. She knew the digestive perils of a small town hotel dining room as a guide on the snow-covered mountain knows each treacherous pitfall and chasm. Ten years on the road had taught her to recognize the deadly snare that lurks in the seemingly calm bosom of minced chicken with cream sauce. Not for her the impenetrable mysteries of a hamburger and onions. It had been a struggle, brief but terrible, from which Emma McChesney had emerged triumphant, her complexion and figure saved.

Emma McChesney.

No more metaphor. On with the story, which left Emma at her safe and solitary supper.

She had the last number of the Dry Goods Review propped up against the vinegar cruet, and the Worcestershire, and the salt shaker. Between conscientious, but disinterested mouthfuls of medium roast beef, she was reading the snappy ad set forth by her firm's bitterest competitors, the Strauss Sans-silk Skirt company. It was a good reading ad. Emma McChesney, who had forgotten more about petticoats than the average skirt salesman ever knew, presently allowed her luke-warm beef to grow cold and flabby as she read. Somewhere in her subconscious mind she realized that the lanky head waitress had placed some one opposite her at the table. Also, subconsciously, she heard him order liver and bacon, with onions. She told herself that as soon as she reached the bottom of the column she'd look up to see who the fool was. She never arrived at the column's end.

"I just hate to tear you away from that love lyric; but if I might trouble you for the vinegar—"

Emma groped for it back of her paper and shoved it across the table without looking up.

"—and the Worcester—"

One eye on the absorbing column, she passed the tall bottle. But at its removal her prop was gone. The Dry Goods Review was too weighty for the salt shaker alone.

"—and the salt. Thanks. Warm, isn't it?"

There was a double vertical frown between Emma McChesney's eyes as she glanced up over the top of her Dry Goods Review. The frown gave way to a half smile. The glance settled into a stare.

"But then, anybody would have stared. He expected it," she said, afterwards, in telling about it. "I've seen matinee idols, and tailors' supplies salesmen, and Julian Eltinge, but this boy had any male professional beauty I ever saw, looking as handsome and dashing as a bowl of cold oatmeal. And he knew it."

Now, in the ten years that she had been out representing T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoats, Emma McChesney had found it necessary to make a rule or two for herself. In the strict observance of one of these she had become past mistress in the fine art of congealing the warm advances of fresh and friendly salesmen of the opposite sex. But this case was different, she told herself. The man across the table was little more than a boy—an amazingly handsome, astonishingly impudent, cockily confident boy, who was staring with insolent approval at Emma McChesney's trim, shirt-waisted figure, and her fresh, attractive coloring, and her well-cared-for hair beneath the smart summer hat.

"It isn't in human nature to be as good looking as you are," spake Emma McChesney, suddenly, being a person who never trifled with half-way measures. "I'll bet you have bad teeth, or an impediment in your speech."

The gorgeous young man smiled. His teeth were perfect. "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers," he announced, glibly. "Nothing missing there, is there?"

"Must be your morals then," retorted Emma McChesney. "My! My! And on the road! Why, the trail of bleeding hearts that you must leave all the way from Maine to California would probably make the Red sea turn white with envy."

The fresh young kid speared a piece of liver and looked soulfully up into the adoring eyes of the waitress who was hovering over him.

"Got any nice hot biscuits tonight, girlie?" he inquired.

"I'll get you some; sure," wildly promised his handmaiden, and disappeared kitchenward.

"Brand new to the road, aren't you?" observed Emma McChesney, cruelly.

"What makes you think—"

"Liver and bacon, hot biscuits, Worcestershire," elucidated she. "No old-timer would commit suicide that way. After you've been out for two or three years you'll stick to the Rock of Gibraltar—roast beef, medium. Oh, I get wild now then, and order eggs if the girl says she knows the hen that laid 'em, but plain roast beef, unchloroformed, is the one best bet. You can't go wrong if you stick to it."

The god-like young man leaned forward, forgetting to eat.

"You don't mean to tell me you're on the road!"

"Why not?" demanded Emma McChesney, briskly.

"Oh, fie, fie!" said the handsome youth, throwing her a languishing look. "Any woman as pretty as you are, and with those eyes, and that hair, and figure—Say, little one, what are you going to do tonight?"

Emma McChesney sugared her tea, and stirred it, slowly. Then she looked up. "Tonight, you fresh young kid, you!" she said calmly, "I'm going to dictate two letters, explaining why business was rotten last week, and why it's going to pick up next week, and then I'm going to keep an engagement with a nine-hour beauty sleep."

"Don't get sore at a fellow. You'd take pity on me if you knew how I have to work to kill an evening in one of these town pump burgs. Kill 'em! It can't be done. They die harder than the heroine in a ten, twenty, thirty. From supper to bedtime is twice as long as from breakfast to supper. Honest!"

But Emma McChesney looked inexorable, as women do just before they relent. Said she: "Oh, I don't know. By the time I get through trying to convince a bunch of customers that T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoat has every other skirt in the market looking like a piece of Fourth of July bunting that's been left out in the rain, I'm about ready to turn down the spread and leave a call for six-thirty."

"Be a good fellow," pleaded the unquenchable one. "Let's take in all the nickel shows, and then see if we can't drown our sorrow in—er—"

Emma McChesney slipped a coin under her plate, crumpled her napkin, folded her arms on the table, and regarded the boy across the way with what our best talent calls a long, level look. It was so long and so level that even the airiness of the buoyant youngster at whom it was directed began to lessen perceptibly, long before Emma began to talk.

"Tell me, young 'un, did any one ever refuse you anything? I thought not. I should think that when you realize what you've got to learn it would scare you to look ahead. I don't expect you to believe me when I tell you I never talk to fresh guys like you, but it's true. I don't know why I'm breaking my rule for you, unless it's because you're so unbelievably good looking that I'm anxious to know where the blemish is. The Lord don't make 'em perfect, you know. I'm going to get out those letters and then, if it's just the same to you, we'll take a walk. These nickel shows are getting on my nerves. It seems to me that if I have to look at one more western picture about a fool girl with her hair in a braid riding a show horse in the wilds of Clapham Junction and being rescued from a band of almost-Indians by the handsome, but despised eastern tenderfoot, or if I see one more of those historical pictures, with the women wearing costumes that are a cross between early Egyptian and late State street, I know I'll get hysterics and have to be carried shrieking up the aisle. Let's walk down Main street and look in the store windows, and up as far as the park and back."

"Great!" assented he. "Is there a park?"

"I don't know," replied Emma McChesney, "but there is. And for your own good I'm going to tell you a few things. There's more to this traveling game than just knocking down on expenses, talking to every pretty woman you meet, and learning to ask for fresh white bread heels at the Palmer house in Chicago. I'll meet you in the lobby at eight."

Emma McChesney talked steadily, and evenly, and generously, from eight until eight-thirty. She talked from the great storehouse of practical knowledge which she had accumulated in her ten years on the road. She told the handsome young cub many things for which he should have been undyingly thankful. But when they reached the park—the cool, dim, moon-silvered park, its benches dotted with glimpses of white showing close beside a blur of black, Emma McChesney stopped talking. Not only did she stop talking, but she ceased to think of the boy seated beside her on the bench.

A strong arm encircled her shoulders.

In the band-stand, under the arc light, in the center of the pretty little square, some neighborhood children were playing a noisy game, with many shrill cries, and much shouting and laughing. Suddenly, from one of the houses across the way, a woman's voice was heard, even above the clamor of the children.

"Fred-dee!" called the voice. "Maybelle! Come, now."

And a boy's voice answered, as boys' voices have since Cain was a child playing in the Garden of Eden, and as boys' voices will as long as boys are:

The lanky head waitress had placed some one opposite her at the table.

"Aw, ma, I ain't a bit sleepy. We just begun a new game, an' I'm leader. Can't we just stay out a couple of minutes more?"

"Well, five minutes," agreed the voice. "But don't let me call you again."

Emma McChesney leaned back on the rustic bench and clasped her strong, white hands behind her head, and stared straight ahead into the soft darkness. And if it had been light you could have seen that the bitter lines showing faintly about her mouth were outweighed by the sweet and gracious light which was glowing in her eyes.

"Fred-dee!" came the voice of command again. "May-belle! This minute, now!"

One by one the flying little figures under the arc light melted away in the direction of the commanding voice and home and bed. And Emma McChesney forgot all about fresh young kids and featherloom peticoats and discounts and bills of lading and sample cases and grouchy buyers. After all, it had been her protecting maternal instinct which had been aroused by the boy at supper, although she had not known it then. She did not know it now, for that matter. She was busy remembering just such evenings in her own life—summer evenings, filled with the high, shrill laughter of children at play. She, too, had stood in the doorway, making a funnel of her hands, so that her clear call through the twilight might be heard above the cries of the boys and girls. She had known how loath the little feet had been to leave their play, and how they had lagged up the porch stairs, and into the house. Years, whose memory she had tried to keep behind her, now suddenly loomed before her in the dim quiet of the little flower-scented park.

A voice broke the silence, and sent her dream-thoughts scattering to the winds.

"Honestly, kid," said the voice, "I could be crazy about you, if you'd let me."

The forgotten figure beside her woke into sudden life. A strong arm encircled her shoulders. A strong hand seized her own, which were clasped behind her head. Two warm, eager lips were pressed upon her lips, checking the little cry of surprise and wrath that rose in her throat.

Emma McChesney wrenched herself free with a violent jerk, and pushed him from her. She did not storm. She did not even rise. She sat very quietly, breathing fast. When she turned at last to look at the boy beside her it seemed that her white profile cut the darkness. The man shrank a little, and would have stammered something, but Emma McChesney checked him.

"You nasty, good-for-nothing, handsome young devil, you!" she said. "So you're married."

He sat up with a jerk. "How did you—what makes you think so?"

"That was a married kiss—a two-year-old married kiss, at least. No boy would get as excited as that about kissing an old stager like me. The chances are you're out of practice. I knew that if it wasn't teeth or impediment it must be morals. And it is."

She moved over on the bench until she was close beside him. "And, listen to me, boy." She leaned forward, impressively. "Are you listening?"

"Yes," answered the handsome young devil, sullenly.

"What I've got to say to you isn't so much for you sake, as for your wife's. I was married when I was eighteen, and stayed married eight years. I've had my divorce ten years, and my boy is seventeen years old. Figure it out. How old is Ann?"

"I don't believe it," he flashed back. "You're not a day over twenty-six—anyway, you don't look it. I—"

"Thanks," drawled Emma. "That's because you're never seen me in negligee. A woman's as old as she looks with her hair on the dresser and bed only a few minutes away. Do you know why I was decent to you in the first place? Because I was foolish enough to think that you reminded me of my own kid. Every fond mamma is gump enough to think that every Greek god she sees looks like her own boy, even if her own happens to squint and have two teeth missing—which mine hasn't, thank the Lord! He's the greatest young—Well, now, look here, young 'un. I'm going to return good for evil. Traveling men and geniuses should never marry. But as long as you've done it, you might as well start right. If you move from this spot till I get through with you, I'll yell police and murder. Are you ready?"

"I'm dead sorry, on the square, I am—"

"Ten minutes late," interrupted Emma McChesney. "I'm dishing up a sermon, hot, for one, and you've got to choke it down. Whenever I hear a traveling man howling about his lonesome evenings, and what a dog's life it is, and no way for a man to live, I always wonder what kind of a summer picnic he thinks it is for his wife. She's really a widow seven months in the year, without any of a widow's privileges. Did you ever stop to think what she's doing evenings? No, you didn't. Well, I'll tell you. She's sitting home, night after night, probably embroidering monograms on your shirt sleeves by way of diversion. And on Saturday night, which is the night when every married woman has the inalienable right to be taken out by her husband, she can listen to the woman in the flat upstairs getting ready to go to the theater. The fact that there's a ceiling between 'em doesn't prevent her from knowing just where they're going, and why he has worked himself into a rage over his white lawn tie, and whether they're taking a taxi or the car and who they're going to meet afterward at supper. Just by listening to them coming downstairs she can tell how much Mrs. Third Flat's silk stockings cost, and if she's wearing her new lavalliere or not. Or maybe you don't. There's so much you've missed."

"Say, look here—" broke from the man beside her. But Emma McChesney laid her cool fingers on his lips.

"Nothing from the side-lines, please," she said. "After they've gone she can go to bed, or she can sit up, pretending to read, but really wondering if that squeaky sound coming from the direction of the kitchen is a loose screw in the storm door, or if it's some one trying to break into the flat. And she'd rather sit there, scared green, than go back through that long hall to find out. And when Tillie comes home with her young man at eleven o'clock, though she promised not to stay out later than ten, she rushes back to the kitchen and falls on her neck, she's so happy to see her. Oh, it's a gay life. You talk about the heroism of the early Pilgrim mothers! I'd like to know what they had on the average traveling man's wife."

"Bess goes to the matinee every Saturday," he began, in feeble defense.

"Matinee!" scoffed Emma McChesney. "Do you think any woman goes to matinee by preference? Nobody goes but girls of sixteen, and confirmed old maids without brothers, and traveling men's wives. Matinee! Say, would you ever hesitate to choose between an all-day train and a sleeper? It's the same idea. What a woman calls going to the theater is something very different. It means taking a nap in the afternoon, so her eyes will be bright at night, and then starting at about five o'clock to dress, and lay her husband's clean things out on the bed. She loves it. She even enjoys getting his bath towels ready, and putting his shaving things where he can lay his hands on 'em, and telling the girl to have dinner ready promptly at six-thirty. It means getting out her good dress that hangs in the closet with a cretonne bag covering it, and her black satin coat, and her hat with the paradise aigrettes that she bought with what she saved out of the housekeeping money. It means her best silk stockings, and her diamond sunburst that he's going to have made over into a lavalliere just as soon as business is better. She loves it all, and her cheeks get pinker and pinker, so that she really doesn't need the little dash of rouge that she puts on 'because everybody does it, don't you know?' She gets ready, all but her dress, and then she puts on a kimono and slips out to the kitchen to make the gravy for the chicken because the girl never can get it as smooth as he likes it. That's part of what she calls going to the theater, and having a husband. And if there are children—"

There came a little, inarticulate sound from the boy. But Emma's quick ear caught it.

"No? Well, then, we'll call that one black mark less for you. But if there are children—and for her sake I hope there will be—she's father and mother to them. She brings them up, single-handed, while he's on the road. And the worst she can do is to say to them, 'Just wait until your father gets home. He'll hear of this.' But shucks! When he comes home he can't whip the kids for what they did seven weeks before, and that they've forgotten all about, and for what he never saw, and can't imagine. Besides, he wants his comfort when he gets home. He says he wants a little rest and peace, and he's darned if he's going to run around evenings. Not much, he isn't! But he doesn't object to her making a special effort to cook all those little things that he's been longing for on the road. Oh, there'll be a seat in heaven for every traveling man's wife—though at that, I'll bet most of 'em will find themselves stuck behind a post."

"You're all right!" exclaimed Emma McChesney's listener, suddenly. "How a woman like you can waste her time on the road is more than I can see. And—I want to thank you. I'm not such a fool—"

"I haven't let you finish a sentence so far, and I'm not going to yet. Wait a minute. There's one more paragraph to this sermon. You remember what I told you about old stagers, and the roast beef diet? Well, that applies right through life. It's all very well to trifle with the little side dishes at first, but there comes a time when you've got to quit fooling with the minced chicken, and the imitation lamb chops of this world, and settle down to plain, everyday roast beef, medium. That other stuff may tickle your palate for a while, but sooner or later it will turn on you, and ruin your moral digestion. You stick to roast beef, medium. It may sound prosaic, and unimaginative and dry, but you'll find that it wears in the long run. You can take me over to the hotel now. I've lost an hour's sleep, but I don't consider it wasted. And you'll oblige me by putting the stopper on any conversation that may occur to you between here and the hotel. I've talked until I'm so low on words that I'll probably have to sell featherlooms in sign language tomorrow."

They walked to the very doors of the Berger house in silence. But at the foot of the stairs that led to the parlor floor he stopped, and looked into Emma McChesney's face. His own was rather white and tense.

"I haven't been so ashamed of myself since I was a kid."

"Look here," he said. "I've got to thank you. That sounds idiotic, but I guess you know what I mean. And I won't ask you to forgive a hound like me. I haven't been so ashamed of myself since I was a kid. Why, if you knew Bess—if you knew—"

"I guess I know Bess, all right. I used to be a Bess myself. Just because I'm a traveling man it doesn't follow that I've forgotten the Bess feeling. As far as that goes, I don't mind telling you that I've got neuralgia from sitting in that park with my feet in the damp grass. I can feel it in my back teeth, and by eleven o'clock it will be camping over my left eye, with its little brothers doing a war dance up the side of my face. And, boy, I'd give last week's commissions if there was some one to whom I had the right to say: 'Henry, will you get up and get me a hot-water bag for my neuralgia? It's something awful. And just open the left-hand lower drawer of the chiffonier and get out one of those gauze vests and then get me a safety pin from the tray on my dresser. I'm going to pin it around my head.'"

HOLDS ROUSSEAU IN HONOR

French Republic, Unlike America, Commemorates the Birthday of One of Its Chief Founders.

It is interesting to note that the French republic is not ungrateful to its founders. On every twenty-eighth day of June, the birthday of Jean Jacques Rousseau is commemorated in Paris and throughout France. Like Paine, the author of "The Social Contract" was hardly respectable, and he is known to Americans not as the friend—one might almost say the father—of liberty, but as the author of those "Confessions," in which he laid bare all his weaknesses, all his vices and all his petty sins, and gave to the world for the first and only time the spectacle of a man who dared to tell the whole truth about himself. But despite these revelations, France does not leave to its ultra radicals and social outcasts the task of perpetuating Rousseau's memory. The foremost statesmen of the republic have joined in the annual tribute of respect to Jean Jacques.

So France honors Rousseau. But of the 100,000,000 people who live under the flag of the American republic which Paine helped to found, only a few hundreds remember his birthday. A few gather in New Rochelle, perhaps a few others meet in Philadelphia and Boston—and for the rest, silence. Why? Because Paine neglected his finger nails—or so his enemies alleged—and because he was supposed to be an atheist—he who began his confession of faith, written in the shadow of death, with the statement: "I believe in one God."—Chicago Journal.

Its Kind.

"Did you see where somewhere lately a judge decided the validity of a marriage by a kiss?"

"Well, I suppose a marriage service like that ought to be ranked as merely lip service."

Chances.

"Does your husband ever gamble?"

"No," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "Sometimes I wish he would gamble a little instead of waiting for those sure things that somehow go wrong."

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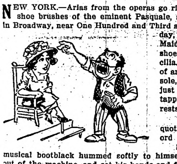
INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Bootblack Warbles Arias as He Polishes Shoes

NEW YORK.—Arias from the operas go rippling along to the stroke of the shoe brushes of the eminent Pasquale, artist, whose studio for shines is in Broadway, near One Hundred and Third street. He sang blithely the other day, as he invoked the Heavenly Maid. She had come in to have her shoes blacked. Her name was Cecilia. Pasquale knew in the twinkle of an eye that there was music in her sole, the moment that he saw that, just because she could not help it, she tapped a tango tune upon the footrests.



"Ah! and you lova da moosic," quoth Pasquale. "I turn on the record granda."

So while he plied the brushes the musical bootblack hummed softly to himself, while the Brulante simmered out of the machine, and set his hands and feet to hesitating as he toiled.

"You no understanda da woids?" asked he, "and I singa for you alone, Signorina; for your ears alone."

"Cut it out, Wop, cut it out," interjected the gentleman whose oil shine was soaking into the upper register. "Forget it."

But art claimed the voice of Pasquale. He brushed up his music. He sang the tenor from the quartet in "Rigoletto." He was in happiness supreme.

"And you aska me, Signorina," he said, "if I would not rather sing than maka the shoe shine? Ah, it is quite so. I maka the much hap. I sing like the bird."

Cat Swims and Shuns Rats; Hobnobs With Canary

CHICAGO.—Mike is a black and brown tortoise-colored alley cat with unusual ways. Among the modern and civilized things that Mike does is to take a swim in the bathtub each morning, act as a playfellow to the canary bird, and race with the swiftness of a Nancy Hanks after its owner to work up an appetite for breakfast.

H'AREYA OLD SPORT?
FINE

In the year's brief span of life neither a rat nor a mouse has crossed Mike's path. The alley cat has been so hopelessly lost in civilization that a rat could pass by unrecognized, without arousing the feline instinct for destructiveness.

Mrs. Pauline E. Willison of 128 East Grand avenue found Mike, nine days old, in an alley with many brothers and sisters. She brought Mike up on a bottle, she said.

"When a kitten I threw Mike into the bathtub for a swim," said Mrs. Willison. "Now I cannot leave a basin of water around, for Mike just loves to stand in a basin of water. In warm days the cat swims in the bathtub three times a day. At the bathing beach I tie a string around his neck to keep Mike from going too far out from the shore. Sitting under a hose is the cat's delight.

"Mike never has had any antipathy for Teddy, the canary, either. One of the cat's pastimes is to doze with one eye open while the canary hops about on a pillow or sings on the back of a chair. Sometimes the bird brushes Mike's seven-inch whiskers, but there is no disturbance between the two at all."

Finds Two Stout Hands Where One Was Claimed

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—"Dear Doctor—Before taking your water cure I had only one hand, my heart was weak and I was a victim of several other evils that flesh is heir to. Now I have both my hands and feel so well that I am taking light exercise every day."

This testimonial should be signed by William Atkinson.

He stood at the Southern Pacific terminal the other day with a handkerchief stuffed in his sleeve where one of his hands should have been.

He displayed this to passersby while he extended the other hand for alms.

"Help an old railroader," he whined. "My hand was cut off in a wreck."

"Let's see," said Detective Charles Welling, as he grasped Atkinson's arm and turned back the sleeve, disclosing a hand that a "White Hope" might be proud to own.

Atkinson was arrested and arraigned before Judge Fisher. He said he was forty-two years old.

"Why don't you work?" the judge asked.

"Because I am an orphan and have a weak heart," Atkinson replied.

Dr. Henry Steiple, police ambulance surgeon, was ordered to examine Atkinson. He did so, keeping him at arm's length.

"He doesn't need medicine," the doctor reported. "A good hot bath, with plenty of soap, will cure almost any ailment he is suffering from and will make his hand visible. That is not his hand we are looking at, but something on the outside of it. The real hand is underneath."

Now Policemen Will Take Their Meals at Home

DETROIT, MICH.—The Supreme court has ruled that fruit stands in Detriot must go. This is a severe blow to the proprietors of these deciduous and picturesque institutions. It is also a severe blow to invading excursionists, ferry boat patrons, newsboys and policemen.

PURTY GOOD PEANUTS TODAY
13

Years ago, the street fruit stand was considered the policeman's chief friend and ally. Artists on the comic papers used to draw funny pictures of fat officers purloining fruit from the corner stands. That was considered part of the graft. It flourished in Detroit, until one day a policeman with an acute penchant for peanuts, got shot in the vest by a zealous Sicilian, who was trying to save money to bring his folks over from the old country. This sort of discouraged free and unlimited patronage of corner stands by those in authority and many policemen began taking their meals at home.

A year ago the board of health, the common council and the police department started a vigorous campaign against fruit stands and since then there has been a lot of legal work done about the matter. Some of the proprietors folded up their stands and quietly stole away, but a good many of them had a lot of fruit still on hand and decided to fight it out.

Justice Steere handed down a formal statement the other day and this seems to end all dispute. The judge minces no words. He not only calls a fruit stand a public nuisance, but he adds that it is a public offense.

KAISER'S DAUGHTER POPULAR

Duke Ernest August of Brunswick and his duchess, born Princess Victoria Louise of Prussia, were the chief topics of conversation throughout Germany just before the breaking out of the great war. In fact, the then possibility of war was lost sight of in the exhaustive discussions of the daily doings of the kaiser's only daughter and her husband; their comings and goings, their method of living and their plans for the future. Although the youngest of the sovereigns of the minor German states they have become the most interesting and prominent.

Duchess Victoria Louise is an untiring reformer, changer, meddler and molder. Immediately after she and her husband were installed as sovereigns of Brunswick the court and palace life, as conducted since 1907 by the Regent Duke Johann Albrecht of Mecklenburg—was radically changed in a direction opposite to local expectations. Brunswick awaited a reversion to the ceremonial court etiquette which flourished before 1884, when the last duke of Brunswick died. Venerable schloss butlers and maitres d'hotel, who remembered the duke, rejoiced at the impending revival of the famous Brunswick "dinner etiquette," the limit of old German tedium and solemnity. "Wait," was the refrain, "till the young duke comes into his own." Instead, the new sovereigns set to living in the simple way observed by Prussia's court on all except ceremonial occasions.

BRITAIN'S WAR SECRETARY

Many have been the attempts to interview Lord Kitchener. Among these the best story is that of the Yankee who handed his card to the general when he returned from South Africa, with the remark, "Sir, I represent that paper."

"How interesting," responded Lord Kitchener, turning his back on the would-be interviewer.

Another story comes from Aberdeen. Lord Kitchener was discovered one morning at Aberdeen station, having arrived there on his way to Balmoral by the night express. The youngest reporter of the evening paper was on the platform, and approached the great man, explaining that he represented a local journal. "Glad to meet you," said his lordship. "Now tell me, do you know Aberdeen well?" "Yes," said the youth, delighted to find his victim so complaisant. "Excellent," said Lord Kitchener. "Then you can tell me where I can find a good barber, one who really shaves well." "Oh, yes," replied the newspaper man, and he led his lordship to a barber shop. His lordship thanked him much, but the youth interposed with a request that he might state he had spoken to Lord Kitchener. He hoped for more of an interview.

"Certainly," responded the field marshal heartily, "and you can add that you are the most obliging and intelligent inhabitant of Aberdeen I have ever met!" The lad went back to his editor rather shamefacedly with his tale, but the expert was enthusiastic. "Write every word," he commanded, and himself supplied a string of headings, in which "Lord Kitchener in Aberdeen —Interview With Our Representative This Morning" were the least.

MRS. WILLIAM GRAVES SHARP

"I look forward with intense pleasure to the trip to France," said Mrs. Sharp, wife of William Graves Sharp, whom President Wilson recently appointed as ambassador to the French republic. "I personally deem the post at Paris to be the choice of the entire diplomatic list, because the interests and tastes of the country find great sympathy with those of myself and my husband. The artistic and scientific tendencies of my own nature will rejoice in the congenial surroundings that we shall find in France, and I can say that we are delighted with the prospect of the experience."

The wife of Myron Herrick's successor is cultured and progressive. She is abreast of the leaders in the march of intellect and the advance of learning. Her manner is frank and prepossessing. She speaks with precision. She organizes her thoughts and delivers them rapidly. In appearance she is matronly. Her hair is gray and she wears it in a soft, becoming style. Her eyes are dark and bright and her skin fair and rosy. She is dignified and distinctive in manner and carries herself with an admirable air of composure and poise. Her hobbies are painting and tree study.

JOAQUIN BERNARDO CALVO

© WALDON FAWCETT

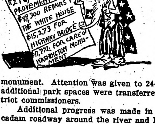
The retirement recently of Don Joaquin Bernardo Calvo as Costa Rican minister to the United States marked the culmination of one of the most remarkable careers in the annals of diplomacy. Senor Calvo was for 23 years the representative of Costa Rica in Washington and for many years dean of the diplomatic corps. He first presented credentials to President Harrison in 1891, and has survived six changes of administration in his own country.

Among his literary works is a history of Costa Rica. He is especially well known, however, for his advocacy of closer relations of the Americas by means of better understanding between the republics. He was active in the establishment of the Bureau of American Republics, since changed to the Pan-American Union; was a large factor in the Central American peace conference in Washington in 1907, at which the Central American court of justice was established at Cartago, Costa Rica, and has actively advocated the establishment of a trans-American railroad to link the continents, and expects to see its completion in the near future.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Nearly Half Million Dollars Spent on Grounds

WASHINGTON.—An expenditure of nearly half a million dollars in the improvement of public buildings and grounds in Washington during the last fiscal year is shown by the report of Col. W. W. Harts, engineer officer in charge, to Chief of Engineers Kingman.


$296,462—IMPROVEMENT OF PARKS
$89,300 REPAIRS TO THE WHITE HOUSE
$15,273 FOR HIGHWAY BRIDGE
$11,772 FOR CARE OF WASHINGTON MONUMENT

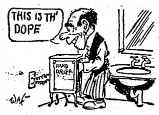
The largest expenditure during the year was $296,462 for the improvement and care of parks and the propagating gardens. A total of $89,300 was expended in repairs to the White House and improvement to the grounds. Other expenditures were $36,940 for the Barry monument; $15,273 for the care and maintenance of the Highway bridge; $11,772 for the maintenance of Washington monument. Attention was given to 244 parks and small reservations. Three additional park spaces were transferred to the chief of engineers by the District commissioners.

Additional progress was made in the construction of a bituminous macadam roadway around the river and harbor sides of the portion of Potomac park east of the railroad embankment. During the two years ended June 30, during which the road has been under construction, 8,320 linear feet of road has been built, leaving 9,240 linear feet yet to be constructed.

Summarizing some of the improvement work done during the year, Colonel Harts' report shows that 25,000 trees, shrubs, and herbaceous plants were planted, 2,474 feet of water pipe and 731 feet of watermains laid, 15,000 feet of drain pipe laid, 786 square yards of cement footwalks and 565 square yards of concrete footwalks laid, 19,200 square yards of bituminous-bound macadam road built, 86,000 square yards of macadam roadway surfaced with coal tar, four new park lodges built, and 668,000 plants propagated at the propagating gardens, of which 581,000 were planted in the small parks and reservations.

Sanitary Drier Cheaper Than the Paper Towel

A NEW and sanitary device for drying the hands has been invented by J. M. Ward, superintendent of the District building at Washington, D. C. It has been placed in use in the large public lavatories in that building, where it has given successful as well as economical service.

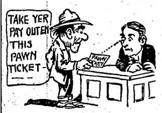


This electric hand-drier consists of a casing measuring 11 by 13 inches square and mounted on a sanitary base, having 12-inch legs. A powerful blower mounted in the casing distributes air through a heating element, thence through ducts and deflectors and finally to an opening in the top, where the hands are held to be dried. The warmed air is equally distributed to all parts of the hands at the same time and absolutely no movement of the hands is required. The device is operated by a foot pedal, pressure on which sets in operation a quick-acting switch by which the blower is started, the stoppage of the device being effected by releasing the foot pedal.

This hand-drier, known as the "air towel," is adapted for use in factories where large forces are employed, in public lavatories, surgical and dental operating rooms and the like where the public health is to be considered by using sanitary methods.

Sam Brown's Way of Paying His Lawyer's Fee

SENATOR HUGHES of New Jersey started his professional life in the town of Paterson. And one of the funniest incidents of his career happened soon after he had hung out his shingle. It seems that there was in the place a man whose lazy habits had given him a bad name, so that pretty much everything that went wrong was laid on this same Sam Brown. One day a wealthy man wearing a handsome diamond pin went into a saloon for refreshments; and as he leaned over the counter he noticed that Sam was standing very close. On leaving the place he at once missed the pin and had Sam arrested.


TAKE YER PAY OUTEN THIS PAWN TICKET
PAWN TICKET

Sam retained Hughes as his attorney. Protesting his innocence, Sam so wrought on Hughes' feeling that the latter went to the complainant and assured the man that Sam was entirely innocent of the theft. But the man was obdurate.

When Hughes returned to Sam with the man's statements, explaining how convincing were the facts against him, Sam with tears in his eyes again swore that he had never seen the pin and wept at Hughes' having ever doubted his innocence.

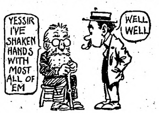
The trial came off at the set time. Hughes plead the cause of Sam with such sincerity that the client was released as "not guilty." And Hughes patted himself on the back for his knightly deed.

The next morning Sam stalked into Hughes' office.

"I haven't got any money to pay you, Mr. Hughes," he said, as he threw a bit of pasteboard on the table, "but take your pay out of that—it's the pawnticket for the pin."

He Has Shaken the Hands of Many Presidents

E. D. DRANE, eighty-six years of age, is one of the oldest of Washington's living residents. He says that he has shaken hands with every president of the United States since the inauguration of Martin Van Buren, in 1838, save one, and that exception is President Hayes. He says that of all the presidents he has known that he liked Grover Cleveland best. Millard Fillmore was his next favorite and Mr. Roosevelt the third. Mr. Drane is now living at the John Dixon Home for Old Men. He says that when he first knew Washington, in 1838, it was nothing more than a mud hole, that it was almost impossible for vehicles to make headway through the streets and stepping stones had to be put down for pedestrians. The John Dixon home, where he lives, has 31 resident members, all past sixty-five years of age. The membership in the home is qualified for by age of sixty-five years, five years resident in the District and of good moral character. It must be known that a man entering the home has no other home. It was endowed by Henry Dixon, who raised it as a memorial for his father, John Dixon.


YESSIR I'VE SHAKEN HANDS WITH MOST ALL OF 'EM
WELL WELL

At the home lives David Dainty, the only known living survivor who lived through "the charge of the 600" at the battle of Balaklava. He is one of the "youngsters," he says—only eighty-four years old. He bears the scars of the famous battle of the Crimean war, and he still tells the story of his experiences when Lord Cardigan, with his gallant charge, "rode into the valley of death" against the Russian forces.

TITANIC STRUGGLE STILL RAGING ON FRENCH BORDER; RUSSIANS CLAIM AUSTRIAN ARMY ABOUT DEMOLISHED

RUSSIAN COSSACKS ON THE GERMAN FRONTIER

Copyright Underwood & Underwood

Reconnoitering party of Russian Cossacks, the "rough riders" of the czar's army, photographed on the German frontier, which the Russians soon crossed.

GREAT GENERAL VICTORY CLAIMED BY ALLIES ARMY

BORDEAUX OFFICIAL COMMUNIQUE CLAIMS GREAT SUCCESSES WITH TEUTONS STILL RETREATING.

INVASION OF FRANCE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE FAILED

Kaiser Reported to Be Making Supreme Effort at Verdun to Defeat Enemy and Retain Advantages Gained—Many Cities Retaken by French and English.

Paris, Sept. 15.—"The allies have won a great general victory. The Germans have been routed everywhere."

May Mean Invasion Failed.

This official communique from the French war office at Bordeaux, which heretofore has been coldly conservative even to the point of advising that the public avoid becoming oversanguine, was accepted generally in Paris as the official announcement that the German invasion of France had failed.

Rout Is Confirmed.

This is the second week of the German retreat. Every official communication tends to confirm the utter rout of the invaders.

Reports from the front told of the evacuation by the Germans of Amiens in the department of Somme and their withdrawal from Pont-a-Mousson, 20 miles north of Nancy, which they had already quit.

Germans Abandon Plan.

This important center on the Moselle river in the department of Ceurthe-et-Moselle, lies between Nancy and Metz. Its evacuation by the Germans indicates the possible abandonment of the reported German plan to maintain this line of communication for supplies with Metz and Thionville, of Diebenhofen as basis. Nomeny, ten miles east of Pont-a-Mousson, also was evacuated.

The troops evacuating Amiens have fallen back towards the east between Soissons and Rheims. The latter place has been reported abandoned by the Germans, but no official confirmation has been received. If it is true, as reported, that the allies have already occupied Rheims, inestimable damage will have resulted to the Germans.

Escape Cutting Off.

The evacuation of Vitry and Sermaize by the fourth German army evidently was for the purpose of preventing being cut off and forcing this body to join in the general "helter-skelter" retreat of the first, second and third armies further to the German right.

The news of the great victory of the French troops was received by Paris with the same dignified calm as had greeted the adverse reports during the French retreat from Belgian frontier at the beginning of the operations.

Praise for Joffre.

All military experts are now freer in the expression of their views. They unanimously praise General Joffre for the magnificently prepared plan which has landed the German troops in the most unfavorable country, exhausted from their superhuman effort of the last six weeks.

The invaders' retreat across the Oise, the Aisne, Champagne and Argonne and in Lorraine, it is predicted, will be disastrous as these regions possess few roads and are otherwise impassable for a retreating army, it is foreseen that the Germans will be obliged to divide their forces into three columns and march back in this order as best they can.

Allies Take Artillery.

Already much of their heavy artillery and equipment has been taken and is in the hands of the allies, who are well fed, fresh, and are pursuing the enemy day and night, giving him no time to rest or sleep.

On the French left the allies have forced the already retreating Germans back to a line 62 miles to the rear of the position they occupied a week ago, when the German invasion reached its high water mark.

Prisoners captured in small squads and in larger sections, invariably betrayed utter exhaustion.

Apparent Aim of Kaiser.

Experts here believe the kaiser has rearranged his campaign settlement to a better series of furious attacks on the right wing at and below Verdun. This is the last chance Germany has of maintaining its broken armies in France. If the kaiser's plan is successful and the great fortress of Verdun is reduced, it will have the immediate result of lessening the pressure of the French right and will deflect the French center, which naturally will be called to its support.

Austrians Are Crushed.

Petrograd, Sept. 15.—The Austrian army on the eastern frontier has been utterly demoralized by the overwhelming defeats administered by the Russians who have captured to date 120,000 Austrians, including 800 officers.

Germany has withdrawn her support from her ally because of her reverses in France. The Germans are again moving their troops from the east to the west.

With these successes already chronicled there now somes a report that two of the Austrian armies are surrounded and their surrender is imminent. Already from these armies 60,000 more prisoners have been taken, including 1,100 officers.

Many Captures Reported.

Of the captures included in the general total the first Austrian army under General Von Auffenberg constituted 300 officers, 28,000 soldiers and 400 guns, while the second Austrian army of 70,000 men and 600 officers were captured.

It is interesting to note that this flood of Russian successes comes during the festival in honor of the memory of Saint Alexander Nevsky, the Russian warrior who first conquered the Germans.

Invading Austrians Imperiled.

The Austrian army invading south Poland has been completely defeated by the Russians as a result of the fighting about Lemberg and its retreat is imperiled by the capture of Tomaszow by the Russians.

As soon as these operations are completed, it is reported, a huge Russian army will take up its march on Germany, according to General Sukhomlinoff, the Russian minister of war.

More Germans in East.

Petrograd, Sept. 14.—German troops brought to east Prussia from the west have concentrated on the Alle. They have begun to advance and large columns have crossed the line of the Mazurian lakes. The Russian advance guard, while delaying the German advance has retired eastward.

Reports Are Conflicting.

London, Sept. 14.—Matters are getting a little more interesting in East Prussia, where for a while Russia is said to have had things virtually her own way. The Germans are reported now to have moved some of their best troops into this section of the theater of the war and the Russians are said to have been compelled to withdraw.

Petrograd says its only retirements have been by its advance guards, who are keeping in touch with the German advance, but the Germans claim to have scored another victory over the Russians, who are said to have received a rather severe check between Aug. 25 and 27.

It is possible the Austrians have kept the Russians busy in Galicia just long enough to enable Germany to get her troops into East Prussia before the Russians were able to dispose of the Austrians and sweep down on Silesia, Posen and Prussia.

Cracow Has Fallen.

Petrograd, Sept. 12.—Cracow, the strongest Austrian post in Galicia, and one which obstructed the advance of the huge Russian center army upon Breslau, its next objective, is reported to have fallen before the furious attack of Russian cavalry and infantry under cover of the disastrous fire of the heavy siege guns.

The forts to the east and north of the city were shelled incessantly until finally the Austrian guns were silenced and the city was occupied by the Russian troops.

Only Obstacle to Breslau.

Cracow is the capital of Austrian Poland and lies on a broad plain on the left bank of the Vistula. It is only 30 miles from the German border and between it and Breslau little fortified resistance is offered.

With Przemyl and Jaroslav invested by the Russians and the way for the advance toward Breslau practically cleared, the investment of the latter city, which is only 190 miles from Berlin, is imminent.

Germans Get Reinforcements.

London.—German reinforcements estimated at 60,000 men are advancing into France in three columns, according to an Ostend dispatch to the Reuter Telegraph company.

Message of George V.

In England where the saying is, "Britain is only just starting," the greatest enthusiasm has been created by the king's message to India, the dominions and the colonies, in which he thanks his over-seas subjects for the promptitude with which they responded to the call from the mother country.

India alone is sending 70,000 troops. Besides this India is to pay the cost of transporting her troops to Europe and the Indian princes are sending fabulous gifts to the war funds being raised in their own country and England.

WAR SEEN IN BRIEF.

Optimists and official French reports declare that the German invasion of France has failed, that the kaiser's armies have been routed all along the line except near Verdun. The allies are following close upon the heels of the retreating Teutons, reoccupying much evacuated territory, capturing quantities of abandoned munitions of war and taking hundreds of prisoners.

* * *

Military experts declare that the kaiser in directing furious attacks against the Verdun fortresses, is doing so in a last desperate effort to maintain his large armies in France. Should this stronghold be crumpled it is figured the French would have to send assistance to their right wing and thus relieve the vigorous pressure now being exerted in the center against the retiring Germans.

* * *

A report received by way of Flushing declares that an Anglo-Belgian force numbering 75,000 has reoccupied Brussels, capital of Belgium.

* * *

The allies are said to have followed the retreating Germans so closely that the latter's line of communications have been cut. The only alternative now left the kaiser's troops, it is declared, is to retreat through the valley of the Meuse.

* * *

The Russians claim to have overwhelmingly defeated the Austrian army on the eastern frontier.. One hundred and twenty thousand Austrians, including 800 officers, have been taken prisoners, says a Petrograd dispatch.

* * *

A Rome correspondent wires that a Constantinople dispatch says the powers, including Germany, have rejected the Turkish government's abolition of her treaty rights with the other nations.

* * *

Servians take the Austrian town of Semlin, opposite Belgrade, from which the enemy had been bombarding the capital daily.

* * *

The British prime minister has called for more men to serve the country and when the government's plans are completed the British army will number 1,854,000 men.

* * *

Additional British casualties have been made public, covering the period up to Sept. 7 and bringing the total for the campaign close to 19,000 killed, wounded and missing.

* * *

Ninety trains carry 200,000 East Indian troops across Canada, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, where they have embarked on British transports for France.

* * *

Maubeuge, a French fortress, has fallen into the hands of the Germans, and acording to the report, the Germans took 40,000 prisoners and 400 guns.

* * *

Russia claims to have gained a signal victory in crushing the Austrian army at Rawa-Ruska. An enormous force of 3,500,000 men is now being concentrated for the invasion of Germany towards Berlin which point the czar has ordered captured at all costs.

* * *

President Wilson receives a private cablegram from the kaiser in which the latter protests against the use of dumdum bullets by the allied armies. No action on the part of the United States is requested.

ENGLISH HAVE HIGH HOPES

ALLIES EXPECTED TO COMPLETE ROUTE OF TEUTONS.

No Peace Talk in London—Only Demands That Will Be Made of Kaiser Are Discussed.

London, Sept. 14.—The past week's splendid achievements in France, accompanied by the Russian progress in the eastern theater of the war has aroused great joy and high hopes of the ability of the allies to roll the Prussians back to Germany this week. The elation is made keener because success came almost unexpectedly.

Sunday in all the churches prayers were offered giving thanks for the recent success, and asking for future progress. London does not talk of peace and the rumors from America of some suggestion by Ambassador Von Bernstroff arouse little comment, but as time passes it becomes apparent that there are certain things which Germany must pay if the allies win.

One thing is an enormous indemnity to Belgium. Conversation with high officials here indicate this stands foremost in England's mind at the present moment. Alsace-Lorraine must be returned and it is expected France will also demand the return of the indemnity of 1870. Still another payment if many people have their way, will be the dismantlement of the German fleet.

There is no mistaking that the intention of the allies with England leading is once for all to destroy Prussianism in all its pernicious forms, making it impossible for the kaiser ever to disturb the world's peace again.

One of the most interesting phases of the situation is Prussia's future. In the event of the allies' victory Russia would become the most powerful nation potentially in all the world. Some observers fear her power, but others believe that with Slavism united and the nation emerging from a victorious war, Russia will become liberalized. Russia has already officially promised Polish reforms and liberty and shows every tendency toward fairer treatment of the Jews, many of whom have been given commissions in the army. Thus for the first time in Russian history Jews command Russian soldiers.

14,000 DEFENDERS FELL DURING DEADLY ATTACK

Ostend, Belgium (via London), Sept. 10.—The remnant of the Namur garrison has arrived here, bringing a story which explains to some extent why a stronghold believed so nearly impregnable fell.

Of 26,000 men in the forts in the environs of Namur, 12,000 have returned to Belgian soil, making the Belgian loss at Namur in killed wounded and missing, 14,000.

MAUBEUGE HAS FALLEN TO GERMANS; 40,000 PRISONERS

Berlin, Sept. 11.—(By wireless to the Associated Press by way of Sayville, Long Island.)—Official announcement was made at army headquarters that the French fortress of Maubeuge, on the Sambre river, had fallen.

The Germans took 40,000 prisoners, including four generals. Four hundred guns also were captured.

DIPLOMATS OF U. S. SEEKING EXCHANGE OF PEACE TERMS

FACT KAISER'S REPLY TO AMERICAN SUGGESTION IS DELAYED RENEWS HOPE AT WASHINGTON.

WILSON AND BRYAN ALERT FOR SLIGHTEST OPENING

Pointed Out That Willingness of Germany to Arbitrate Might Influence the Allies, Though They Seek Decisive Victory, as Reported.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The knowledge that Emperor William has been considering for several days a message from the United States government inquiring, in effect, if Germany was desirous of discussing peace measures, has set official and diplomatic Washington on the alert for a possible exchange of peace terms between the belligerents.

Seek Kaiser's Attitude.

It had not been a matter of general knowledge that beginning with the dinner in New York a week ago, attended by Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, and Oscar Straus, American member of The Hague Peace Tribunal, an informal movement has been under way to learn Germany's attitude toward peace.

Diplomatists and officials discussed among themselves the details of the seven days of peace parleying and there was a noticeable absence of the indifference with which talk of peace was regarded several days ago. This was due, it was believed, largely to the apparent turn in the tide of battle in France and the feeling among diplomatists of the allied powers that the German troops soon would be forced back to the borders of France and Belgium.

Might Change Aspect.

Notwithstanding the vigorously phrased statements throughout the news channels last week that Great Britain, France and Russia would not make peace until they had decisively defeated Germany, it was admitted in many quarters here that a favorable answer from Emperor William to the American government's inquiry might change the entire aspect of the situation.

U. S. Officials on Alert.

One thing has become apparent to close observers of the situation—President Wilson and Secretary Bryan are keenly alert for the slightest opening in the diplomatic situation abroad which might encourage them to press the powers for an acceptance of mediation.

It is considered likely now that the president may not wait for the powers to take the initiative and that if an indication arises from an apparently authoritative quarter of a willingness on the part of the belligerents to discuss peace terms, the American government will be quick to take advantage of the opening.

Peace Must Be Permanent.

Both Great Britain and France have stated unequivocally to the American government that they were always willing to talk peace but must know definite terms declaring with emphasis their belief that the peace of Europe obtained through the present war must be permanent and not temporary truce.

The allied powers have informed the American government that owing to Germany's disregard for the treaty which guaranteed the neutrality of Belgium, they would be inclined to doubt the value of effectiveness of whatever treaty of peace might now be signed unless German militarism were totally crushed.

German Soldiers Slept Soundly.

Paris, Sept. 12.—During the third day's fighting in the battle on the Marne a detachment of the French, which had chased the enemy out of a village, was hailed by an old woman, who led them to a barn where there were still 30 Germans, telling them to make no noise as they were asleep. A man crept noiselessly into the barn and found the Germans sleeping so soundly that it took half an hour and a tremendous shaking to wake them. One explained that he had not slept for three days.

German Cruiser Sighted.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 12.—Captain A. G. Dribbel of the torpedo boat Sommers, which arrived here, reported that en route two days out of Key West he saw the German cruiser Dresden being coaled by merchantmen off Pensacola and so advised the navy department.

Art Treasures in Armor.

Paris, by mail to New York, Sept. 12.—Unique among the protective and defensive measures which Paris has adopted are those by which the city hopes to save some of her most famous art treasures. The Louvre has been completely done over. Great steel plates have been fixed about the ceilings and walls of a room which now shelters the famous Venus de Milo, the "Winged Victory" and La Gioconda. The famous Grecian room, containing priceless statutes by Phidias, is filled with sacks of earth.

AND THEN IT HAD TO RAIN

Simple but Apparently Satisfying Cause for the Postponement of Arranged Marriage.

"So you were not married last June, after all?"

"No."

"But I thought it was all arranged—"

"It was."

"And that all your parents and your parents' parents, and your friends and enemies had agreed to it—"

"They had."

"And that the day was set and the trousseau bought and the invitations issued, the officiating clergyman engaged, and all that—"

"Yes, all that."

"And that, above all, you loved each other!"

"Oh, yes, we loved each other. There was no doubt about that."

"Well, then, why in the world didn't you get married?"

Well, the reason was that it rained." Wasn't it too bad?"

SKIN TROUBLE ON HANDS

Cassville, Mo.—"My hands and feet were affected with a trouble similar to ringworm for a number of years. It first appeared as tiny clear blisters and in places the blisters were so close together that they almost formed one large blister. The skin was rough and cracked open. At times it was so bad that it disabled me; my hands became so sore that I could scarcely use them.

"I used every remedy that I could find but nothing seemed to do any good. Finally I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I then got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment which completely rid me of the trouble." (Signed) Ray Bryant, Mar. 14, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Cow Followed Compass.

A poor tiller of the soil had owned for a number of years a valuable cow. Of a sudden he began to find that the beast always stood in her stall with her tail toward the south where the manger was, her head toward the north. He tried various means of making the cow stand the other way, her head to the south and her tail to the north, but no matter how many times he set her properly in her stall she always turned around. Finally there was nothing to do but rebuild the stall to suit the cow. Somewhat later war came and the poor tiller of the soil had to join his regiment and go and fight for the fatherland. His wife and children, reduced to dire poverty, were forced to sell the cow to the butcher, who slaughtered her and sold her meat at famine prices to his fellow townsmen. At the same time, however, the mystery of the animal's unaccountable behavior was cleared up. In the body of the cow was found a small compass which the poor man, her owner, had lost some months before from his watch chain. Evidently it had fallen among the hay and been eaten.

Brusque Sympathy.

"Your daughter told me to come and ask your consent to our marriage!" said the nervous young man.

"She did!" responded Mr. Cumrox. "And you came hustling right along, although you knew you'd probably find me in a bad humor. And you knew also that so long as Gladys and her ma had made up their minds, my consent or refusal wouldn't make a particle of difference. Young man, you're being put through your family discipline too early!"

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says:

"After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of.

"I got no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve remedies I tried, because I didn't know that coffee was daily putting me back more than the doctors could put me ahead.

"Finally at the suggestion of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum, and against my expectations I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble.

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum, but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a rebuilder. That's the reason.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

State News of General Interest

COUNTY EXHIBITS WIN FAIR PRIZES

LOVING CUP GIVEN TO ROSEAU FOR FIRST PLACE THIS YEAR.

TROPHY CARRIES BIG HONOR

Many Districts Compete and a Great Many Counties Scored More than the 800 Points Required to Win $150 or More.

Hamline.—Roseau county won the $250 silver loving cup offered to the county in the northern zone, whose exhibit at the State Fair obtained the first award three or five successive years. Roseau has won three straight and is entitled to the permanent possession of the trophy.

Mike Holm, Roseau, has had charge of the county's exhibit during the cup-winning period.

Renville in Southern.

Renville county won in the southern section. There were nine in the competition. Houston and Scott were tied for second place.

In the central section 11 counties competed, and Washington repeated its victory of last year. Morrison and Wright followed, with Todd as fourth.

Fifteen counties competed in the northern section, the biggest representation this part of the state ever has had. Beltrami was Roseau's nearest rival, and seven others succeeded in getting into the 900 class.

Houston Wins Beauty Prize.

Houston county received an extra prize of $40 in the beauty contest. Washington and Douglas counties received $30 and $20 each for second and third places in the beauty competition.

Under the rules of the contest, each county that scores 800 points or more receives $150. Additional prizes were given in each section.

The detailed awards follow:

Northern Section.

County.	Total Score.	Total Prize.
Roseau	1,101	$240.00
Beltrami	1,012	225.00
Aitkin	969	210.00
Clearwater	949	200.00
Becker	939	190.00
Koochiching	934	185.00
Itasca	918	180.00
Norman	907	175.00
Cass	904	170.00
Hubbard	894	165.00
Cook	887	160.00
Red Lake	869	160.00
Marshall	831	150.00
Clay	795	....
Crow Wing	718	....

Central Section.

County.	Total Score.	Total Prize.
Washington	1,033	$270.00
Morrison	1,006	225.00
Wright	1,000	210.00
Todd	989	200.00
Wadena	965	190.00
Benton	964	185.00
Chisago	960	180.00
Pine	959	175.00
Douglas	958	170.00
Anoka	928	165.00
Sherburne	850	150.00

Southern Section.

County.	Total Score.	Total Prize.
Renville	1,012	$340.00
Houston	994	217.50
Scott	994	217.50
Nicollet	980	200.00
Olmsted	962	190.00
Sibley	954	185.00
Cottonwood	924	180.00
Blue Earth	917	175.00
Noble	902	170.00

Roseau county's cup will be placed in the court house at Roseau.

OFFERED $2,000 FOR ROOM

Fergus Falls Couple Tell Thrilling Tale of Return Trip Across Ocean.

Fergus Falls.—Two thousand dollars premium and the fare he had paid for his stateroom was the offer made to James A. Brown of this city, who, with Mrs. Brown, has just returned from Switzerland, where they spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown went to Europe on the Olympic and engaged passage for the return at the time they crossed. When the war broke out they managed to make their way across France by the liberal use of the "universal language"—generous tips—but suffered many delays and much inconvenience. They had almost no rest and in seven days and nights took off their shoes only once.

They arrived in England just in time to catch the Olmypic. The pressure to get aboard was terrific. Many wealthy people, finding themselves unable to secure passage, or forced to go with their families to the steerage, were offering almost any sums for staterooms and tickets. Mr. Brown had one offer of $2,000 direct, but he refused to consider it.

Janesville People in Germany.

Janesville.—Two Janesville residents, Mrs. Michael Zell and daughter, Miss Fredie, the wife and daughter of a wealthy retired farmer living in this town, are in the war zone. They left here early in the summer for a visit with relatives in Germany and are southeast of Berlin. They have not been heard from since the opening of the war. Mr. Zell displays no anxiety over their protracted stay or the absence of communications from them as he regards them as safe in Germany as in America.

GIRL TELLS EXCITING TALE

Fosston Teacher Was in Europe and Heard Crash of Artillery—Her Experiences.

Bemidji.—With the crash of cannon still ringing in her ears, Miss Ida Hendrickson, sister of Mrs. Alma Smith of this city, brings an eye witness story of the beginning of hostilities in Europe.

Miss Hendrickson, who is now a teacher in the Fosston public schools, was in Heidelberg when war was declared and was at the Vatican on the day that Pope Pius died. At the outbreak of the war her party made its way to Berne, Switzerland, in the vicinity of which she heard the crack of guns in an engagement between German and French troops.

Miss Hendrickson's escape from Europe finally was made from Naples on the Italian ship Verona, with 1,140 persons crowded on board.

"Italy must join the war," said Miss Hendrickson. "The king might wish to live up to the triple alliance and help Germany, but everywhere in Italy the mobs howl against Austria and Germany and when Italy does take up arms, it will be with the allies.

"We were on the Rhine, with our headquarters at Heidelberg, on the day the war was declared and I know from actual experience and from talking with other American tourists, that the reports that Americans suffered indignities at the hands of the Germans are entirely untrue.

"My heart and sympathy is with Germany, because we were treated with loving kindness by the Germans, who were uniform in their hospitality and sincere in their desire for peace.

"At Naples it was difficult to obtain passage because Italy expects to take part in the war and does not like to let vessels get away. Our party managed to arrange for passage on the Italian liner, Verona. One American paid the captain $700 to be permitted to occupy his quarters coming over. Fifty Americans, mostly American school teachers, were glad to be stowed away in the steerage.

"At Gibraltar we were halted by British torpedo boats. British soldiers came aboard and satisfied themselves that we all were bound for America and that no Germans or contraband of war were on board.",

IMPROVEMENTS FOR CARLTON

College Buys a Farm and Will Furnish Employment to Students "Working Their Way."

Northfield.—Carleton college begins the school year with an enrollment of about 425, or approximately the same number registering last year. Several important improvements have been made. Laird athletic field has been enlarged. An additional piece of ground has been acquired and will be used for a baseball diamond and new tennis courts. A new grand stand will be erected.

Another important addition to the college equipment is the purchase of a college farm. The large farm adjoins the campus and will be conducted by the institution and provide students with employment.

Miss Jessie M. Short, dean of women, will be absent this year, and Professor Mary L. Benton, a graduate of the University of Minnesota, will serve in her place, and also teach Latin. Dr. Franz Exner has returned to take up his work as head of the department of chemistry.

Several new members have been added to the faculty. Dr. Frances Allen Foster, a graduate of Bryn Mawr, will act as instructor in English and Henry H. Carter will be assistant professor in the same department. Wyman R. Green, a graduate of the University of Kansas, will instruct in the department of biology.

SCOTCH CONFIDENT IN WAR

Expect Long Drawn Out Conflict, but Sure of Winning in End, Says Returning Minnesotan.

Fergus Falls.—John Barclay has just returned from a trip to his old home in Scotland. He said the people there are not excited over the war, but are ready to support the government to the extent of everything they possess, being absolutely confident of winning in the end.

The Scotch expect to see the war continue for a long time, possibly for years, and believe that Great Britain's control of the sea, together with Russia's inexhaustable supply of land forces, will eventually result in the overthrow of Germany.

"Business in England and Scotland is being carried on as usual," said Mr. Barclay. "Most of the factories have orders enough to run full time, and would be able to do so if they could ship goods freely to foreign countries."

Bemidji Court in Session.

Bemidji.—The September term of district court opened here with Judge C. W. Stanton presiding. Of the few criminal cases, the most interesting is that of Frank Warner, who has been in jail since last winter when the Bemidji lumber mill was burned. Warner, at the time of his arrest, said he was ready to enter a plea of guilty, but was not permitted to do so. The grand jury is hearing evidence in the case. There are 58 civil cases, but as many of them will be continued, the term is expected to be light.

LAST TWO TO DRINK COGNAC

Survivors of Company C, Eighth Minnesota Have Novel Provision Before All Pass.

Stillwater.—Nine of the eleven survivors of Company C, Eighth Minnesota Last Two Men's club, sat around a gaily decorated banquet table to commemorate the tenth annual reunion of the organization. On the table was a bottle of French cognac which has graced each reunion and which will not be opened until all but two members have died.

Each year the membership grows smaller and smaller. The chair where Oscar Van Kuster of Hudson sat at former reunions was draped in black. Frank Johnson and Martin Pauley were unable to attend this year.

Those in attendance were President and Mrs. William Giossi, Secretary and Mrs. William Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Voligney, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Giossi, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Secrest, Mr. and Mrs. John Booren, Mr. and Mrs. John Blake, John Goodrich, Bergman Gagne, Mrs. David Carmichael, Mrs. W. S.tipSaes and Mrs. Clark Carey. The club's officers were reelected.

BALL OF FIRE FROM SKY

Explosion Startles People at New York Mills—Very Strange Phenomenon.

New York Mills.—Out of a starlit and apparently cloudless sky a volley of fire came forth as though a bomb had been dropped from a stray European aeroplane. A terrific explosion followed with the sound of a thousand thunder bolts. The phenomenon occurred at 2 o'clock, in the morning when nearly every one in the village was asleep. The crash aroused and terrorize the entire village.

A number of young folks returning from a party, saw the meteor-like object and declared it looked like a huge ball of fire and when the explosion came it resembled a large spider web. The bolt exploded in the H. C. Hanson lawn where many trees were damaged and numerous holes were found where it had gone into the ground. Some thought it was a bolt of lightning, but those who saw the phenomenon say there was not a flash of lightning nor any thunder, only a crash.

HAMMOND ANNOUNCES STAND

Would Follow Wish of Legislature on County Option—For a "Business Administration."

St. Paul.—Firm in the belief that victory for their standard bearer is certain this fall, nearly 200 leading representatives of the state Democracy gathered in St. Paul at a dollar luncheon. The feature was a letter from Congressman Hammond, the Democratic gubernatorial candidate who is now at Washington.

Mr. Hammond's position on county option, the initiative and referendum and other issues were indorsed, and his promise if elected to give the state a business administration and to do all in his power to reduce the burden of taxation was greeted with much cheering.

As to county option, the candidate promised to act in accordance with the wish of the legislature.

VETS CARE NOT FOR WEATHER

Despite Cold and Rain Many Gather and Recount Experiences—Had Enjoyable Time.

Minneapolis.—The rain and cold Thursday may have deterred the younger generation from attending the State Fair, but it had no such effect on the Pioneers and Old Soldiers, who have been used to braving worse things than a fall drizzle during the course of their eventful careers.

The day having been especially dedicated to the men who settled Minnesota and to those who fought for the Union in the sixties, they believed it to be their duty to reciprocate, rain or shine, and they began to gather early at Pioneers' cabin, where Secretary George H. Hazzard of the Territorial association had provided a roaring open fire in the old-fashioned grate.

The survivors of the early days of the state recounted their experiences of half a century ago, renewed old friendships and had a thoroughly enjoyable time despite the weather.

Lake Geneva Gets New Hotel.

Alexandria.—The Geneva beach lake resort hotel destroyed by fire two years ago will be rebuilt by J. L. and H. L. Dickinson of Minneapolis. The contract for the new hotel, to be known as Dickinson's Inn, has been let to S. H. Marshall. The hotel is to be completed by June 1 of next year. The site for the hotel is on Lake Geneva, east of this city.

Transients Apply Torch.

East Grand Forks.—Transients, refused money by Thomas White, manager of a local messenger service sought revenge by applying the torch to his place of business, in the opinion of local police. The effort, however failed, the fire being discovered before it had gained much headway. The fire endangered the DeMers avenue bridge across the Red river, a structure worth $50,000, as well as about $250,000 worth of buildings adjoining the east end of the bridge.

WAR TAX BILL IS COMPLETED

OPPOSITION TO MEASURE PROVES UNSUCCESSFUL.

Bill to Be Called Up Tuesday—Efforts to Eliminate Freight Transportation Is Utterly Disregarded.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Disregarding opposition from some of their colleagues to the proposed tax on freight transportation, Democrats of the ways and means committee completed the war revenue bill without vital changes. The bill will be called up in the house on Tuesday for debate when a special rule to expedite its passage probably will be presented.

Efforts were made to exempt from the freight tax farm products en route to market, but the proposal was rejected on the ground that it would kill the effect of the tax entirely and open it to amendments of all sorts. Administration leaders thought it unlikely the bill would be amended in the house.

"No one wants this bill," said Mr. Underwood. "We don't want any kind of a tax, but we can't help it. We did not want the war in Europe. It is a condition we are dealing with. We will push the bill through as rapidly as possible."

Administration features were added to the bill, providing for a penalty of double the tax on persons who seek to evade and authorizing the secretary of the treasury and commissioner of internal revenue to fix rules and regulations.

Representative Rucker of Missouri introduced a bill to increase the income tax rate one-half per cent, and to reduce the exemption to $2,000 and $3,000, as had been originally provided by the ways and means committee in the revenue bill, but withdrawn at the request of the president.

In further effort to relieve the financial situation the finance committee of the senate continued its readjustment of the rivers and harbors appropriations, planning to reduce it from $53,000,000 to $31,000,000.

FOR EMERGENCY CURRENCY

Washington, Sept. 14.—The emergency currency bill, amending the Vreeland-Aldrich act, so as to make 75 instead of 30 per cent the amount of commercial paper to be accepted from banks as security for emergency currency, passed the senate without a roll call and now goes to the house.

The senate added several amendments to the bill. One amendment adopted by a vote of 32 to 19 provides for the issue of emergency currency through state banks and trust companies to insure wider distribution for the relief extended. Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia, proposed the amendment, which was generally supported by southern senators who declare that only by issuing emergency currency to the state banks could the needed circulation be brought to the small farmer and small merchant. They asserted the national banks could not or would not loan emergency currency at reasonable rates to the small producer who most needed it.

Peace Moves of Pope.

Paris, Sept. 14.—A dispatch to the Havas agency from Rome says the Tribuna states that the appeal of Pope Benedict for peace is preliminary to an encyclical to the bishops on the same subjects and to an initiative already in the course of execution, with the different governments asking for a cessation of hostilities and for the opening of an arbitration congress. The Tribuna adds that the apostolic delegate to Washington has been charged with a private mission to President Wilson on the subject of arbitration.

Open Dykes; Save Antwerp.

Antwerp, Sept. 14.—King Albert has gone to the front to direct the Belgian troops, who are assuming the offensive all along the line. The Germans have been compelled to abandon all of their efforts to besiege this city. The opening of the dykes and the flooding of the lowlands was a complete surprise to the Germans. They fled, abandoning their artillery, which was completely mired. At many points the gunners slashed the traces of their horses and used them to escape. Many were drowned.

River Bill Cut $18,500,000.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Republican opposition to the river and harbor bills coupled with the falling customs revenue because of the European war, had the effect of inducing democratic leaders to strike out $18,500,000 of the $52,000,000 originally proposed. It is not yet satisfactory, however, to the republicans. All reductions were made proportionately. Mississippi river appropriation was cut from $8,000,000 to $6,000,000.

Russian-German Sea Fight.

Copenhagen, Sept. 15.—Danish newspapers state that a naval battle has been in progress between German and Russian squadrons off the Aland Islands in the Baltic.

Pope Seeks to End War.

Rome, Sept. 11.—As a prelude to a definite program which the Vatican is about to begin in the interests of peace between the allies and Austria and Germany, Pope Benedict has dispatched notes to the ambassadors of all warring nations to ascertain the sentiments of their respective governments relative to a plan for a papal appeal for peace. It is confidently believed here that Austria's reply will be favorable to Pope Benedict's program, to avoid a complete breaking up of the empire.

WILSON ASKS ALL TO PRAY

President Woodrow Wilson signed the following proclamation calling for a national day of prayer on Oct. 4 to pray for cessation of war in Europe.

"Whereas, great nations of the world have taken up arms against one another and war now draws millions of men into battle whom the counsel of statesmen have not been able to save from the terrible sacrifice;

"And whereas, in this as in all things, it is our privilege and duty to seek counsel and succor of Almighty God, humbling ourselves before Him, confessing our weakness and our lack of any wisdom equal to these things;

"And whereas, it is the especial wish and longing of the people of the United States, in prayer and counsel and all friendliness, to serve the cause of peace;

"Therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America, do designate Sunday, the fourth day of October, next, a day of prayer and supplication, and do request all God-fearing persons to repair on that day to their places of worship there to unite their petitions to Almighty God that overruling the counsel of men, setting straight the things they cannot govern or alter, taking pity on the nations now in the throes of conflict, in His mercy and goodness showing a way where men can see none, He vouchsafe His children healing peace again and restore once more that concord among men and nations, without which there can be neither happiness nor true friendship nor any wholesome fruit of toil or thought in the world; praying also to this end that He forgive us our sins, or ignorance of His holy will, our wilfulness and many errors, and lead us in the paths of obedience to places of vision and to thoughts and counsels that purge and make wise."

U.S. MAKING PEACE TREATIES

FOUR NATIONS AGREE TO SIGN PACT—OTHERS WILL FOLLOW.

Will Prevent This Country Being Drawn Suddenly Into Conflict—Bryan Has Negotiated 26.

Washington, Sept. 12.—In the midst of the European war, Great Britain, France, Spain and China have agreed to sign peace commission treaties with the United States. One effect of the new conventions will be to prevent the United States from being drawn suddenly into the conflict.

Germany, Russia and Japan have signified their acceptance of the principle of these treaties, though negotiations have not advanced to the point of drafting conventions. Similar agreements with Turkey and Greece are almost ready for signing.

The first four treaties are ready for signature and are regarded by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan as of far-reaching importance. While negotiations were begun before the European war broke out, their consummation practically will safeguard the United States from being drawn in over any question of neutrality or other controversy.

With the signing of treaties with Great Britain, France, Spain and China the number of pacts of this kind negotiated by Secretary Bryan and known as "investigation treaties," will number 26. Nineteen already have been ratified by the senate, comprising the principal countries of Central and South America, Denmark, Norway, Switzerland, Portugal, Italy and The Netherlands. Secretary Bryan hopes to have 30 treaties ratified by Christmas, which he believes will assure the peace of the United States with the entire world.

The treaties with Great Britain, France, Spain and China provide "that all disputes of every nature whatsoever, to the settlement of which previous arbitration treaties or agreements do not apply in their terms, or are not applied in fact, shall, when diplomatic methods of adjustment have failed, be referred for investigation and report to a permanent international commission and they agree not to declare war or begin hostilities during such investigation and before the report is submitted."

The treaties specify that the report of the commission shall be completed within one year after it shall declare its investigation to have begun.

The administration here believes a year's time will have the effect of "sober second thought."

200,000 Soldiers Across Canada.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—Ninety trainloads of Sikh and Ghoorkha soldiers, numbering 200,000, the flower of the native East Indian army of Great Britain, have been passing through Toronto and North Bay, bound for France. A portion of this army, which is merely the vanguard of further troops from India, sailed from Quebec on the Megantic on Saturday, Aug. 29, and landed in Liverpool last Sunday morning. The remainder proceeded across the Atlantic on special transports.

Germans Evacuate Brussels.

London, Sept. 14.—A dispatch to the London Star, dated at Folkenston, says: "On the arival here of the boat from Flushing passengers stated that a rumor was current at Flushing that Brussels had been reoccupied by an Anglo-Belgian army of 75,000 men. The Germans had already evacuated the capital."

U. S. May Join Protest.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The United States probably will join the protest of the powers against Turkey's abrogation of the capitulations, which granted foreigners extra-territorial rights and otherwise restricted the sovereignty of the Ottoman empire. This was predicted by administration officials, although a definite course of action has not finally been decided upon by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan. The dispositoin of the Washington government was to await the initiative of the European followers.

Work Weakens the Kidneys

Many occupations weaken the kidneys, causing aching backs, urinary disorders and a dull, drowsy, discouraged feeling. Work exposing one to chills, dampness or sudden changes; work in cramped positions; work amid the fumes of turpentine; constant riding on jolting vehicles, is especially hard on the kidneys.

Taken in time kidney trouble isn't hard to stop; neglected it is dangerous. As a kidney tonic, there is no other medicine so well recommended, so widely used and so universally successful as Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Minnesota Case.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

K. T. Otos, Chautauqua Grounds, Willmar, Minn., says: "For several years my kidneys were disordered. Mornings my back ached terribly and felt as though it was broken. I couldn't turn over in bed, my back was so weak and lame. I had awful dizzy spells, too. When I was told about Doan's Kidney Pills, I used them and they restored me to good health. I have never had a sign of kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Desperate Situation.

This is an extract from a letter just received from a little southern town: "The post office has been moved, and the boxes have been changed to open with combination locks. This morning, when I was in town, I saw the jeweler trying to file his way into his box—and on Sunday they found Cousin May's old negro, Uncle Zeb, down on his knees on the floor before the combination, hat off, and hands clasped in prayer.

"He was murmuring, 'O Gawd, he'p me ter think! O Gawd, he'p me ter think.'"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Things They Say.

The Gushing Young Thing—Oh, professor! you must come to our affair tomorrow. All my friends are coming—though they say they haven't a rag to wear!

He—I shall be delighted!—London Opinion.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

And many a weak woman can hold a strong man easier than her own tongue.

The textile industry in Brazil employs more than 100,000 workers.

I Want Some U. S. Cartridges

U. S. Cartridges have won more Government tests than all other makes combined. World's Championship Rifle Teams habitually use U. S. Cartridges.

The U. S. Primer is different. Instead of being a mechanical mixture of fulminate of mercury and ground glass, the U. S. Primer is a strictly chemical mixture that combines uniformly and makes a uniform explosion—one cartridge acting just like the others—quick, regular and with an unvarying accuracy of bullet flight.

A non-mercuric primer means a hotter primer flame because it contains no heat-absorbing ground glass. A hotter primer flame means quicker powder ignition and more driving power. The U. S. Primer sends no glass to grind the rifling of your gun, and contains no mercury to make the cartridge cases brittle.

All Government-made cartridges are required to have this type of primer.

U. S. Cartridges will improve your marksmanship, at least to the extent of hitting where you aim.

Send Postal for Interesting Historical Booklet, "American Marksmanship"

US AMMUNITION

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY
Makers of THE BLACK SHELLS
Dept. 29 Lowell, Mass.

For interior finishing of your house use

Rock Board

An improved wall board, in the place of lath and plaster.

If your dealer does not have it write to us and we will have our agent nearest to your home call on or write you.

Rockford Paper Box Board Co.
ROCKFORD, ILL.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 8.1879

Conceding the nomination at the primaries of his apponent, and pledging to him and to the entire state Republican ticket, his unqualified support for the coming campaign, Henry Rines, of Mora, editor of the Kanabec County Times, has abandoned his recount for the state auditorship, and Jacob A. O. Preus becomes, thereby, the duly accredited nominee of the party for the office.

In dishing up a brown toast to the Bemidji Pioneer because the the Pioneer is not supporting the editor of the Sentinel for State Senator from that district, the Sentinel says: "This is the same dear old jealous Pioneer that jawed away at Representative O'Neil during the crises of the Normal School Bill." Well Mr. Sentinel the Pioneer had certainly no jaw coming against O'Neil on the location of that Normal School, but the poor betrayed people of Pennington County are the ones that have a jaw coming and they will use it on November 3rd, and don't you forget it.

If there is a printing bill, or a proposition to do county printing submitted to the board, A. H. Fasel is always ready to holler "graft." But did you ever hear of him saying anything about a bill that was presented to the county board by the Northern Culvert Company for ditch culverts? But we will have something to say a little later on about how these culverts have been shoved on to the ditch tax payers and scattered promiscuously over the country. You can look in almost any direction up this way and see ditch culverts lying around, that have no place to be put in, and some poor ditch tax paying farmer has got to pay for them. Has anyone ever heard of advertisements for bids for furnishing these culverts? Oh, no The Northern Culvert Company puts them in at just the price they see fit to charge, and the tax payers have to foot the bill, not only for what culverts they need, but a lot of extras to lay around the country, and to be used for well curbs.

President Wilson has designated Sunday October 4th, as a day of prayer for peace in Europe. This is very well and shows that our president is a man of peace, who has faith in a divine Providence. But we fear his efforts will be in vain so far as Europe is concerned. There would be one way to establish lasting peace in those war torn countries, and that would be, if we had the power to do it, to pick about two hundred of the war leaders of all those countries, including the kings, czars and Kaiser Wilhelm, then put them into a pen about two miles square, furnish them with all the latest machinery of warfare, machine guns, the best and latest improved artillary, monoplanes, mines and "jack plains." Then tell them to go to it and fight it out, and we will guarantee that old Kaiser Wilhelm will promptly send word to the other fellows that he was only joking and had no use for any more territory, and the other fellows would send back word that they had concluded to let him have a little more land if he wanted it. But there was no use fighting about it, and the dove of peace would promptly settle over Europe, But as long as those monarchs have the power to send the poor common people up to face the grape and canister, while they keep their precious carcases at a safe disiance, the war will continue and they will tell what great things our army is accomplishing.

No reccommendations of a governor will make a man pledged to support county option vote against it, nor one pledged to oppose vote for it. The voice of the people is mightier than the voice of a governor—when they speak legislators must listen, and the governor as well, and both bow to sovereign authority.

W. S. Hammond.

If candidate W. E. Lee had said the above, every mud slinging sheet in the state would have been out with flaming head lines saying that Lee was trying to side step county option, yet the above statement by Mr. Hammond is absolutely correct, and if a majority of the legislature is for county option, we will have county option.

Modesty.

Nothing is more amiable than true modesty, and nothing is more contemptible than the false.—Addison

AGENTS WANTED

Highest Cash paid weekly with part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Start now. Write THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

STOP THAT FALL COUGH.

Check your fall cough or cold at once—don't wait—it may lead to serious lung trouble, weaken your vitality and develop a chronic lung ailment. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey to-day; it is pure and harmless—use it freely for that fall cough or cold. If Baby or Children are sick give it to them, it will relieve quickly and permanently. It soothes the irritated throat, lungs and air passages, Loosens Phlegm, is antiseptic and fortifies the system against colds. It surely prevents cold germs from getting a hold. Guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

RHEUMATISM PAINS STOPPED.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle to-day! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr. Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes:—"It did wonders for my Rheumatism; pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County, that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LABREE.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

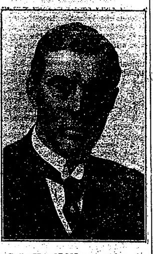
PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.



C. L. HANSON, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Bunkoed.

"Hans," said Gottlieb as they reached a pause in the conversation, "dit you efer puy a golt brick?"

"Nein, nein!" replied Gottlieb, "I nefer puyed a golt brick, but once I puyed vat I t'ought vas one."—Everybody's.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess there would not be much envy in the world.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam August 21st 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, August 19th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04896, for N.½ N.E.¼. Section 13 and who on May 15th. 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S.½ S.E.¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Laurenz Wojnorowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Rudell, Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 4th, 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Aug. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John Eisbroner, of Roland, Minn. who on Jan. 27th 1909. made Homestead Application serial No.01428 for S. ½ S.W. ¼, and who on June 1st, 1911 made additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 06248 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, N.E. ¼ S. W. ¼ all in Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 6th day of October 1914.

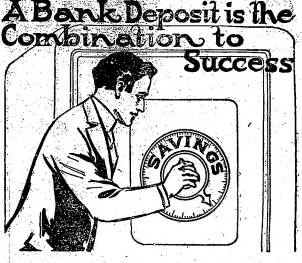
Claimant names as witnesses:
John Ausbrener, of Rhoda, Minn. Ole Yesterson, of Hilda, Minn. Oscar Olson, of Highlanding, Minn. Sam Juveland, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.



A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Australian Blacks.

It is believed by many persons that the blacks in Australia are dying out. As a matter of fact, says a correspondent of the London Standard, no such thing is happening. The belief, however, is easily explained. As civilization advances, and it is yearly advancing, the blacks recede farther and farther into the back blocks and unknown country, save a few who have acquired the craving for opium or drink. These latter succumb amid the advancing wave of civilization and seldom leave any children. Those who have passed inland, if they do not increase, have certainly not decreased. In some few cases whole tribes have died out when civilization has reached them, but these have usually been small tribes.

Foundation of a Fortune.

The late William Gibson, who left a fortune of half a million pounds, was, when a little watchmaker in Belfast, one day examining a watch which had been sent to him for repair. It was during the time of the Belfast riots. A stone was thrown through the shop window and hit Mr. Gibson in the eye. Under the malicious damages act Mr. Gibson was awarded £6,000. This was his start in life.—London Sporting Times.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston August 18th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charley Oscar Olson of Rudell, Minn. who on June 24th, 1909 made Homestead Application Serial No 01839 for S.W.¼ N.E.¼ and who on July 5th, 1911 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 03377 for the S.E.¼ N.E.¼, all in Section 24, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 24th, day of september 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Julius Olson, Osmund A. Rue, Knut Solberg of Rudell, Minn. Gunder Herjuson, of Oklee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LUNG DISEASE

"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using

DR. KING'S
NEW
DISCOVERY

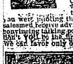
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Happy Outlook.

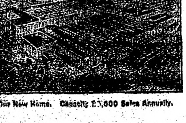
Mother, to engaged daughter—I don't care if he is a millionaire. It's really perfectly outrageous for you to think of spending your young life with that old thing.

"Oh, that isn't all I think of spending, mother, dear."—Life.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes [illegible] farmers, [illegible] you realize the need of a Safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare [illegible] proposition one of the best, clean-cut money making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated [illegible] page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 25,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. It will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Local news are rather scarce this week.

Ola Overvold thrashed his barley crop yesterday.

K. M. Kratzer is assisting W. H. Wilde with his flax harvest this week.

Flax seems to have been injured by the heat as well as other grain, and some of it is quite badly blighted.

The big vacant store at Highlanding, is being used by candidates for office to post their cards and pictures on.

Willie Shosten is dragging the grade north of Highlanding this week and should endeavor to widen it out as much as possible.

We received an announcement from Miss Theoline B. Goodwin candidate for Superintendent of Schools too late for publication this week, which will appear next week.

STRAYED: From the farm of Olof Overson, on Section 13, town of Kratka, one back sheep. Any information leading to his recovery will be rewarded.

Olof Overson,
Kratka, Minn

On our return from Oklee on Sunday we stopped for a short visit with our friend Magnus Olson in the town of Mayfield. Mr. Olson had just been thrashing his grain and reports a rather light yeild of wheat, but a very good crop of oats.

In this issue of THE SUNBEAM appear reliable accounts of history-making events that have occurred in Europe during the last week. The daily papers furnish late dispatches, rumors and disconnected stories. For news that is news, read THE SUNBEAM.

HELP!

Germans and Austrian-Hungarians as well as their sympathizers who are willing to assist the wounded, and the widows and orphans of our brothers in the old Fatherland are asked to sign their contribution and get receipt by George Leimers, authorized collector, Thief River Falls, Minn.

S. P. Johnson, the original pioneer merchant of McIntosh is now located at Oklee, with a large and well selected stock of dry goods and groceries which he purchased before the European war, and is selling at prices which defy competition. He is located in the big store on the corner near the depot. Give him a call when in town.

Last Saturday we made a business trip to Oklee the hustling little city that is growing up in Red Lake County on the Soo Line. They now have a live newspaper located there which the business men are supporting very liberally, and they should for their local paper is the window through which the outside world looks at them and judges them.

We have just received information that the Herrick Seed Co. of Rochester, N. Y. wants lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kind of Roses, Shrubs, Trees and Seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice.

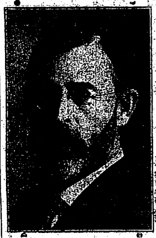
We publish in another column some more credit given O'Neil by the Bemidji Sentinel for locating the Normal School at that place. It is too bad that they can not have D. P. down in the Senate this winter to help them get the appropriation for that school, but we fear that he will be left to enjoy the cold winter months in that fine new residence that he is building at Thief River Falls.

(Paid Advertisements)

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.



John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicited.

CASPER J. DALE

CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN.

Your influence and vote are solicited.

DIZZY? BILIOUS? CONSTIPATED?

Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure you, cause a healthy flow of Bile and rids your Stomach and Bowels of waste and fermenting body poisons. They are a tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone the general system. First dose will cure you of that depressed, dizzy, bilious and constipated condition. 25c. all Druggists.—adv.

PO-DO-LAX BANISHES PIMPLES.

Bad Blood, Pimples, Headaches Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., come from Indigestion. Take Po-Do-Lax, the pleasant and absolutely sure Laxative, and you won't suffer from a deranged Stomach or other troubles. It will tone up the Liver and purify the blood. Use it regulary and you will stay well, have clear complexion and steady nerves. Get a 50c. bottle to-day. Money back if not satisfied. All Druggists.—adv.

W. E. LEE DEFINES CAMPAIGN ISSUES

PLEDGES A BUSINESS MAN'S ADMINISTRATION OF EFFICIENCY WITHOUT EXTRAVAGANCE.

TO URGE COUNTY OPTION BILL

Candidate Would Banish Brewery Control and Declares For Broad Policy of State Development.

Marshall, Minn., September 14th.—Wm. E. Lee, Republican candidate for Governor delivered his key-note speech in this city tonight. More than two thousand enthusiastic followers of the candidate packed the local auditorium to the last seat and hundreds remained standing that they might hear Mr. Lee discuss the issues of the campaign and define the principles upon which he stood.

The address was along constructive lines and every sentence a part of a story that told of a better governed, a more opulent and a more progressive Minnesota. Mr. Lee came out squarely and unequivocally for the passage of a county option bill and the end of brewery control in the state. In promising a business administration the candidate endorsed the work of the efficiency commission, declaring that parsimony was undesirable and that extravagance must end. Mr. Lee pledged himself to work for a lower tax rate; home rule of public utilities; conservation of the State's natural resources, good roads and small town development. He praised the State's school system, declared for free and open markets and the rigid enforcement of the State's law. Mr. Lee said:

In this, my opening speech in this campaign, I can say little that is new. The issues are clear and definite, and my position upon them is well known. The issues enunciated by me nearly three years ago are the issues today, and will be the issues upon which the result of this campaign must be determined.

There are numerous matters of importance which need attention, but which of themselves will make but small advance unless settled in conjunction with other and greater problems. Three momentous questions are demanding solution. They are:

(1) The reorganization of the administrative departments of the state government along modern business lines so as to secure efficiency without extravagance.

(2) Securing to the people their inherent right to determine the laws under which they prefer to live, and providing the machinery to enable them to do so.

(3) Protecting the people and the law making body from the demoralizing effect of the "brewery in politics," to the end that men and measures may be considered upon their merits.

Endorses Efficiency Commission.

My declaration in 1912 that Minnesota had a complicated and antiquated governmental organization and that there was imperative need of a complete overhauling and reorganization of the administrative machinery of the state government, at first discredited, was developed to a point where public opinion demanded some action; and as a result, a Commission was created which has taken up the whole question of reorganization. Its preliminary report shows beyond any question that my contention was right and the alarm was sounded none too soon.

The high personnel of this Commission commands respect for its work. They have been and are working diligently on the problem, and will prepare bills providing for a complete reorganization of the administrative departments of our state government, which bills will be among the most important measures to come before the next legislature. In its preliminary report the Commission recommends a consolidation and unification of the now unrelated boards and administrative offices under responsible departments that will be related to each other and can efficiently and economically carry on the business affairs of our state. The budget and an effective civil service system are also included. All this is in accord with what I have advocated for years, and I shall urge its adoption by the legislature.

Business Administration Needed.

What the condition of Minnesota needs and the people of the state demand, is reforms without frills and government without red tape—just a plain business organization such as you will find in any successful private undertaking. I will ask no man to work harder nor longer hours than I do myself, but I will guarantee there will be no one on the payroll who is not earning his salary.

One of the sources that has contributed to the pernicious system of legislative trading and log-rolling is the multitude of lobbyists who swarm about the state capitol during every session of the legislature. It will be my purpose to put forth every effort to assist the legislature of ridding itself of this incumbrance.

Parsimony Undesirable.

Economy must come chiefly by careful consideration of appropriaton requests, and I shall urge the legislature that the general appropriation bills be reported out of the committee early in the session, so that they may stand on "general orders" long enough to enable the public, as well as every member of the legislature, to become familiar with all their provisions. Parsimony is undesirable, but extravagance must be stopped.

Standing appropriations are the cause of much extravagance. I believe in annual appropriations and fully concur in the recent action of the legislature in discontinuing many standing appropriations. I shall recommend that such elimination be extended. I need not repeat what I have often said about the unwarranted increase in state taxes; all are familiar with the fact. There must be no further increase, and a substantial reduction should be made.

Believes in County Option.

I believe in county option and I believe that a majority of the people of Minnesota believe it to be the next logical step in dealing with the saloon question. This question has been before several legislatures and has been thoroughly discussed by the people of the state. It ought to be disposed of without further delay to enable the legislature to spend its time on other important questions, and I shall urge upon the legislature the importance of enacting a county option law at the earliest possible date of the session. I shall also call the attention of the legislature to the need of a law to prevent the sale of beer or liquor by breweries or wholesale liquor dealers to any but regularly licensed retailers, thus doing away with "blind pigs" and other illicit places whose existence depends upon the illegal sale of liquor. In connection I urge upon the people the necessity of electing to the legislature men who will stand firmly with me in carrying out this program.

Will Urge Law.

It is said that county option is purely a legislative question. In a sense it is—so are all these questions before the people. But a governor or even a candidate for governor has large influence which he can exercise affirmatively or negatively. Silence is negative. For years I have urged the passage of a county option measure and I shall continue to do so until it becomes a law.

Topping all other issues in importance and far reaching consequences is the question of "forcing the brewery out of politics." It is a question of whether this collosus shall longer be permitted to dictate the environment of your wives and mothers, your sons and daughters; dictate your candidates and officers, your legislation, your taxes, and even your right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. If I become governor I pledge you that the breweries will be out of politics so far as that part of the government I control is concerned, and I shall exert my utmost strength to kill its influence in every other department.

Would End Brewery Power.

No force has been more persistent than has been the brewery organization in its opposition to me. If a candidate ever earned the support of the friends of clean and efficient government because of the character of the enemies he has made, I am that candidate. The voter who is tired of brewery domination and brewery-made legislation and feels that his duty lies in casting his ballot against this enemy of good government will have no trouble in locating its candidates.

These then, are the issues. They were developed out of my experience of years as a public official, and added years of examination and study of the problems of government, not only in Minnesota, but in many other states and countries.

The success of any program must of necessity depend upon the character, qualifications and affiliations of the men elected to carry that program into action.

Qualified for the Office.

The people of Minnesota are about to employ a general manager to look after their public business, and institute certain reforms. If I were applying to any private business establishment for the position of manager I would recite in detail the opportunities I had had to qualify myself for the position. I therefore think it proper that I should refer to the experience I have had in the management of pubic business and make you acquainted with my qualifications to fill the position I am asking you to give me.

I have lived in Minnesota fifty-seven years. Aside from carrying on my private business of merchandising, manufacturing, and banking, which has met with a fair measure of success, I have filled the following public positions: I was Register of Deeds of Todd County for four years. I have served three terms in the legislature, one term as Speaker of the House of Representatives, which enabled me to acquire some knowledge of legislative procedure. I served a term on the State Normal School Board, and through that service became somewhat acquainted with the educational system of the state. I served as Superintendent of the Minnesota State Reformatory, and became acquainted with the management of state institutions; I served six years on the State Fair Board, which enabled me to become better acquainted with the products and the possibilities of our state. I was called by Governor Van Sant to assist in the organization of the first Board of Control, and through that work became acquainted with the administrative department of the state. The system inaugurated by the Board at that time has proved so satisfactory that it has never been changed in any particular.

I invite the closest scrutiny of my qualifications and my record, and comparison with that of other candidates, and I now pledge to the people of Minnesota whatever of ability, experience, and equipment I may possess to the faithful discharge of the public duties incident to the office to which I am now asking them to elect me.

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definite policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. P. Tourin, President, John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sitres, Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optometrist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, -- Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam, and get a live newspaper through the campaign, that is published on a farm.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays. Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 8th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thor Torkelson of Roland, Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08867, for S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼, Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota on the 23rd day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Stromme, Lewis Lande, of Roland, Minn. Ed Ruston, of Rhoda, Minn Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. September 8th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minnesota, who on May 19th 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01779, for Lots 3 and 4, Sec. 26, and who on March 5th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07408, for the S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 23 all in Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minn., on the 23rd, day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Daniel Helle, Lewis Lande, of Rhoda, James Rystad, Amund Lintvet of Roland, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

ANNE IVES, MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1913
W. G. CHAPMAN)

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"Tomorrow at dawn," said the practical mother of Charles. "What you would gain in time you would lose in strength. You must conserve your energies. Now we will have supper, and afterward we will discuss our plans."

I had stopped to purchase a map before returning, and after the meal we opened it and pored over it. My first course, on the morrow, we estimated, would pass through Troyes and end at Dijon, where I should replenish my gasoline tank and stay over night. Sunday would see me through Lyon and along the Rhone to Avignon. Thence, on the Monday, I should strike east over the Basses-Alpes and the Alpes Maritimes to Monaco; and on the Tuesday there would be the perilous sea flight of two hundred odd miles to Corsica, and along the coast for fifty miles to Scouto. At best, I could reach Scouto by Tuesday evening; and this would leave me but a single day of four and twenty hours in which to persuade Zeuxis to return with me.

That night I went out to the shed in which the monoplane rested and looked at her. For one moment, as I gazed, a terrible fear overcame me. Next moment something of the brave spirit of the machine entered into my heart and inspired me with its own power. There she floated, as it almost seemed, so strong and yet so graceful, with her enormous spread of wings outstretched beneath the roof of the hangar. I took my seat, and at once the memory of her control came back to me. I placed my hands upon the levers, and to each slightest touch the mechanism responded. I tested the motor; it worked admirably. After I was satisfied I descended and bade the ancient servant fill the tank with gasoline. There was nothing to do now until the morning.

A letter had come for me from Canada, having been forwarded from London. I glanced at the superscription without enthusiasm and tore open the envelope. It was from Mary Jenner, and dated from Winnipeg three weeks before. The weather had been stifling, she wrote, but, thank heaven, the school term was ended. A party of the teachers was going to Europe, including herself and Mr. Spratt, whom she characterized as an "odious little persecutor." Mary intimated that he had transferred his volatile affections from myself to her, and that she detested him. She hoped that I had met my kinsmen and had gone to visit them at the chateau, and hoped to see me soon—perhaps sooner than I expected, were the words she used.

But Mary Jenner, with whom I had cooked so many midnight suppers in our tiny apartment, and sworn undying friendship, was the least of my thoughts just now.

CHAPTER IX.

The Flight to Corsica.

(In which I ride the monoplane again, with divers adventures by the way.)

To fly from Paris to an island off the coast of Corsica, there search for an unwilling witness, and bring him home with me within ten days, was not an adventure that could be regarded lightly. It is small wonder, then, that my sleep on that eventful Friday night was a troubled one. In the brief intervals of unconsciousness that I enjoyed I seemed to be perpetually riding through the air, like a witch on a broomstick, while behind me thundered legions of the damned, shrieking in the zest of the chase. And one demon, with the head and leering features of Leopold Magniff, headed me off, forced me out of my course, while below I saw Charles writhing in bonds, crying to me appealingly—and always helplessly. When I awoke for the last time toward dawn it was to find Charles' mother standing beside me in her dressing robe.

"It is time to prepare for your journey, dear," she whispered.

I dressed hastily and joined her and the old Comte below. None of us had much appetite for breakfast. It was an eerie sensation, sitting there in the first rays of the rising sun, in the perfect stillness of a Normandy morning, knowing that the lives of Charles and our grandfather and the future of our historic house hung upon so slender and desperate a chance as that which I was to undertake.

After breakfast we went out to the hangar. The faithful old servant, assisted by the valet, had wheeled the great monoplane out upon the dewy lawn. Charles' mother had prepared a small package containing some food in case of emergency, and I had a handbag with a few of the essentials of a journey. These were stowed away behind the seat. The tank was already filled with gasoline and the motor, when tested, responded admirably. All was in readiness.

My grandfather and Charles' mother embraced me quietly; the undertaking was too serious a one for the display of any surface emotion. I kissed them, and entering the machine took my seat. I looked back. The old chateau, gray and ghostly in the early morning, seemed replete with history, and every single window was, in my imagination, filled with the forms of earlier owners; great lords and fair ladies who had played each his or her part in the history of Clichy and left the scene. Something of the sense of this continuity made my surroundings singularly unreal. The Comte and Charles' mother seemed now hardly more than phantoms upon a ghostly stage in a mysterious setting. But such fancies were morbid. I turned my face resolutely away and started the motor. I felt the wheels revolve and take the soft sod under me; there was a moment of swift gliding, and the ground shot from beneath me.

I pressed the lever that controlled the rudder and flew upward. Now I was cool and calm as though this were the flight of an experienced aeronaut. I was, in thought, again flying with Charles in the English aviation meeting. Right and left the monoplane turned at my insistence, skimming the soft airs lightly as a swallow. I rose above the tops of the old elms and circled the grounds. Once, twice I made this course, and then, rising to two hundred feet, shot straight as a bee eastward toward Paris.

Towns and villages unrolled themselves beneath me as I sped over the fair panorama of northern France. I kept an altitude of about four hundred feet; in this manner I was enabled to travel by the bright ribbons of the railway line, clearly perceptible below me, and, at the same time, to escape any too intimate contact with the denizens of the district; for above all things I wished to avoid awakening curiosity as to my identity and destination. Several times a railroad train, unrolling like a caterpillar out of the ground, swept past me; twice, too, I outraced trains Paris bound. The machine seemed like a sentient thing. I no longer wondered that we had beaten all our competitors in London, for we seemed so to harmonize that we were no longer twain; I was an aerial centaur, and this mechanism of steel and aluminum was part of me.

After an hour and a half a dark blur beginning to spread over the horizon told me that I was approaching Paris. I had resolved not to fly over the capital lest some too adventurous newspaper should send out its aeroplane correspondent in search of me. One thing I longed for greatly—a newspaper, that I might learn how Charles fared, what was the latest news of the trial, and whether the flight that I was to make had yet become public knowledge. But I overcame my longing and, wheeling in a southeasterly direction, mounted to an altitude of a thousand feet and shot over the green tracery of the Bois, which from that height appeared exactly like a field of corn in tassel, set on an indistinguishable brown background. At this height, though it was July, the air was crisp and keen, the wind sang past my ears, every sense tingled with exuberance. I must save Charles! Now it was impossible no longer; no longer dangerous even. I flashed over the poplar-lined roads of the environs, and, gradually descending to a height of four hundred feet again, made my way along the highway in the direction of Troyes, where I descended at noon in a large field to lunch and to inspect my motor.

Everything was satisfactory. I stepped out, a little cramped, and, lying upon a bank of softest turf, snatched a few morsels of bread and cheese, washing them down with a draft of clearest spring water from a rill near by. The sight of the great bird had already aroused the interest of the neighborhood, and I knew that my sojourn must be a brief one. In fact, hardly had I rinsed my hands after my meal when the advance guard of the rustic population came running up in the shape of a farmer's boy, who, seeing me, threw up his hands in dumfounded amazement, stuttering:

"It's a woman! Holy Virgin, a woman!"

Seeing that a little group was moving over the brow of the hill, and not wishing to communicate anything of my purpose or identity, I entered the machine again and started the motor. As the wheels revolved they shouted and ran forward threateningly, their first impulse, after fear, being hate—a phenomenon common everywhere among the unintelligent. For a moment I feared that the long grass would hold my flight; then, just as the first came panting up, the monoplane rose, almost sweeping him from his feet with a whir of its mighty wings. I heard cries of anger beneath me. I looked down and waved my hand. What were these boors to me when Charles' honor and liberty were at stake! Charles! The wind sang his name through the steel stays, the motor hummed it. I was high in air once more, sweeping along the great, white, dusty road toward Dijon.

The sun sank lower, the air grew keener yet; clouds rolling up gave promise of a storm. I planned to pass the town and rest at some wayside village after dusk, leaving my aeroplane in charge of some friendly farmer sufficiently removed from the center of news to prevent the disclosure of my identity. All these plans I carried out well. Night saw me some leagues in advance of Dijon, and resting in a field recently mown, surrounded by gaping but not malignant rustics. A liberal sum sealed the mountains of their perpetual questioning, and by the promise of further reward in the morning I induced my host to drive into the town and bring me back a fresh supply of gasoline, without arousing curiosity. Then I supped, and, turning into a bed of softest down, slept like a log till daybreak.

Sunday was a repetition of the day before. Long before noon I had crossed Lyon and was following the broad valley of the Rhone. Avignon was to be my destination; but here my plans miscarried. For, as I approached the city at a height of three hundred feet, well before dusk, a few misses of my motor warned me that it was clogging, just as it had done in England, and I volplaned swiftly to the ground to avoid misfortune, landing in the exact center of a populous residential square, where in no time I was surrounded by a dense crowd of Provencals, cheering and mobbing me and acclaiming me by name. They climbed into the monoplane, they thrust out their hands toward me, and one held up before my eyes the latest copy of the Petit Journal. There, covering a whole page, I saw an atrociously drawn presentation of myself in the monoplane, and underneath, in large letters of black, the words: "The Woman Spy, Flying Over Dijon."

As I was growing desperate a couple of gendarmes forced their way through the crowd to me.

"Mademoiselle," said one, respectfully, "you may not proceed further. We have orders from the Minister of the Interior to detain you."

For a moment I was stunned with horror. Then an idea came to me. I made no answer, but set to work with all speed in the adjusting of my motor. Whatever might happen, it was essential that the monoplane should be in order, ready for action.

"The instructions are," the gendarme continued, "that mademoiselle shall remain at liberty in Avignon pending further orders. The aeroplane—"

"Yes, monsieur?" I answered carelessly, while my heart throbbed horribly. It seemed too terrible to be true. But at any cost I must appear to acquiesce.

"Understand, mademoiselle, you are not under arrest," he continued. "It is merely that the Minister of the Interior has issued an order forbidding ladies to fly, owing to the dangers."

"You spoke of the monoplane," I answered smiling. "What is to be done with it. For myself," I added, "I am really tired of flying. I shall not continue my journey to Marseilles."

"To Marseilles?" cried the gendarme, scratching his head. "Why mademoiselle, the Petit Journal says—" he hesitated.

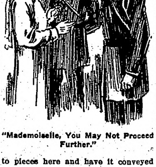
"That you are on your way to join your lover in Italy, there to be married in the clouds," put in the other.

I breathed more freely. Evidently the real purpose of my journey was not yet known.

"The aeroplane—" I persisted.

"Peste! What are we to do with the aeroplane?" said his companion. "There were no instructions."

"Let me make a suggestion," I answered suavely. "Suppose I take it to pieces here and have it conveyed to the police station."



"Mademoiselle, You May Not Proceed Further."

"Excellent," answered the second gendarme heartily. "But," he added, as I climbed into the seat, "You will not fly away, mademoiselle?"

I laughed. "What an idea!" I exclaimed. "But first I must fill up the tank with gasoline; otherwise it would be liable to explode. The conflict between centripetal and centrifugal force, caused by the expansion of gases, would annihilate the mechanism and cause serious tangental paribolas," I continued gravely.

The gendarme scratched his head. "Undoubtedly, mademoiselle," he answered. "There is a motor-car repair shop across the square. Certainly gasoline can be procured there."

A man in the crowd volunteered to obtain it and disappeared, shortly returning with a companion, both bearing two huge tanks, with which my own was speedily repleted. I took my seat in the machine.

"Now, gentlemen," I said, "pray make room while I unscrew the sustaining bar of the wings."

They cleared a space of several yards around me, these good Avignonese. I touched the lever and the motor hummed and throbbed. I pressed the flight indicator. The wheels turned, spun, lifted—

A gasp of astonishment broke from the crowd as I soared over them, and they ducked and ran in all directions to escape injury. My course was wild; I missed the steeple of an old church by several inches, scraped against the pediment of an ancient Roman edifice, and sped up to the sky. I looked back as I cleared the housetops. The two gendarmes were waving their hands at me imploringly. I hated to leave them, but the memory of my mission came to me to spur me on, and I flew like the wind. Soon Avignon was but a blot in the distance.

That night I slept under a tree in the wild mountain region of the Basses-Alpes. At dawn I continued my course directly eastward. Now no sign of human habitation was to be seen. There was nothing but ranges of lofty mountains. The cold became intense and the air currents treacherous. Time and again I was caught in gusts of icy wind, beaten, buffeted out of my path. Over me the sky was of intensest blue; round and beneath me lay the icy summits of the Alps. My teeth chattered and my hands grew so cold that I could scarcely feel the levers. Nothing but the intensity of my purpose could have enabled me to face that bitter wind.

At last, toward afternoon, just as I began to think that I had missed my path, when I felt that I could hold out no longer, I perceived, very far southward, a long, blue, monotonous line on the horizon. My heart leaped, a new and feverish determination entered into me. It was the sea, the blue water of the Mediterranean, that lay before my eyes. Now the last stage was approaching. So far I had conquered!

I wheeled southward and began to descend the long valleys of the Maritime Alps.

The air grew warmer, the descent more precipitous; I glided downward on the rushing winds exultingly, and ever nearer I saw the distant sea, until the narrowing horizon shut it once more from view. But when I left the last of the snow-capped ranges behind me the sun suddenly sank and I entered a region of twilight. It had been dark for an hour upon the lowlands while I was battling in the sunlight. The night was moonless; I must alight before it grew entirely dark or run the risk of falling into the sea. Out of the mountainside I saw the white road, the great highway between France and Italy, centuries old, debouched upon its way to Nice, whence it wound through the Principality of Monaco. Clearly I must descend there, where French laws did not run, and where the Minister of the Interior, actuated, I did not doubt, by interests inimical to mine, could not arrest my journey. In the falling light I saw of a sudden the little square topped building of the French customs house on the Monaco border, and the Monaco customs, not a dozen meters distant. I made for the latter, shut off my motor and careened earthward. As I descended, like a great soaring eagle, I saw men run from either building, shouting and waving their arms at me—their cries reached me with surprising clearness. I dropped to earth, hit the ground on the French side of the line, and rolled half into Monaco, to tumble exhausted from my aeroplane.

It was easy to see that I was squarely upon the international boundary. But my apprehensions were groundless, for nothing could have exceeded the kindness with which I was treated by the officials from either customs. Their first surprise over, they placed the quarters of the French officer at my disposal, and thither I adjourned for a hasty toilet, leaving the monoplane the center of interest. Seeing my weariness, they scarcely pressed a question upon me, and when, thinking always of the future, I pointed out the deficiency in the gasoline, the French officials promptly filled the tank with confiscated petrol from their contraband stores. Afterward I was the guest at an informal supper, to which the men from either side of the border invited themselves.

"Without doubt mademoiselle is on her way to Turin to compete in the international meeting there," suggested the French official.

I acknowledged the false presumption with a bow.

"Mademoiselle will remain here and rest tomorrow?" he continued hopefully. "It is not often that ladies honor us with their presence, and those few which we see here are, unfortunately, much prejudiced against us."

"Against you, monsieur?" I asked. "Impossible!"

He smiled and twirled his mustache jauntily. "Unfortunately," he murmured, "it is too often our painful duty to detain their baggage."

"They show poor taste," I answered. "But now, monsieur, I shall withdraw, having traveled all the way from Avignon since morning."

He started and stared at me in unbelief. "From Avignon?" he exclaimed. "Then mademoiselle must have crossed the Alps in her machine. No, no, impossible. None but Chavez has done it—and his fate was horrible!"

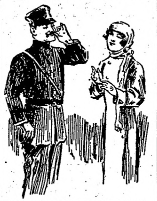
I saw at once the falseness of the move I had made in mentioning Avignon. If he should send a telegram to that city my cause was lost. Mortified, I muttered some excuses and withdrew to toss uneasily upon my bed for hours until I slept heavily from exhaustion.

When I awoke in the morning a presentiment of evil to come oppressed my spirits. From the window of my room I glanced out upon the surrounding country. The guardhouse was placed on a high hill, though it had appeared a level plain to me the night before, in comparison with those mountainous heights. Far under me I could see the fertile, thickly populated valleys of the coast; in the distance gleamed the magnificent building of the Monte Carlo gambling hall; and in front of it, beating against a curbing shore, were the sky-blue waters of the Mediterranean. Seeing it I took courage again. Let me but once get free, as I had freed myself from greater dangers, and nothing could stop me till I reached Corsica.

Yet the presentiment of evil remained with me and sprang into new life when, after a hasty breakfast, consisting of coffee and rolls, which was brought to me by the wife of one of the men, I met the French officer, looking glum and fluttering a telegraphic dispatch in his hand.

"Mademoiselle d'Yves," he began, after the most formal greeting, "I regret to say that I have received instructions from the minister of the interior to detain—"

I did not wait for him to conclude his speech, but skipped lightly across the Monaco boundary line, two meters away. The Monaco officials came out of their buildings and clapped their hands enthusiastically. It was evident that they had heard the news and looked for a pretty comedy, in which their part would be the rescue of a distressed maiden.



He Smiled and Twirled His Mustache Jauntily.

"Yes, monsieur?" I continued demurely.

"To detain your monoplane," he continued, indicating the great bird, lying prostrate beside the road, as though it would never rise again.

"On what charge?" I asked icily.

"There is no charge," he answered, shrugging his shoulders. "It is the order."

"Hm!" I said. "Monsieur le capitaine, I begin to understand why the ladies dislike you."

"But what can I do?" he demanded, coming toward me with a deprecating action of the hands.

"Why, monsieur, being in Monaco, I demand the protection of this gentleman," I said, pointing to the other captain, who advanced instinctively, his arm outspread as though to ward from me some threatening violence.

"But you are not threatened, mademoiselle," said the French captain. "It is merely a temporary detention of the aeroplane. A little adjustment, if you like. I do not know what motive influences the minister. If you had denied your name—"

That touched my pride. He winced under the words that flowed spontaneously from my tongue, derogatory as they were toward the gallantry of the French nation.

"And in any event," I added, "the monoplane, being half in the territory of Monaco, does not come under your supervision."

The mask of politeness fell from his manner. He answered roughly:

"That part that is here stays, mademoiselle."

"And your part?" I said, turning to the Monaco officer.

"It goes, mademoiselle," he answered readily.

"In that case," I said, "you will permit me to take my seat on the part of the mechanism which is in your country?"

"By all means, mademoiselle," he answered.

"You cannot divide an aeroplane," cried the Frenchman rudely. "If you do, it shall be with an axe."

"If you will permit one of your men to draw a line between the two boundary pillars—" I hazarded to the Monaco captain.

He caught at the idea. He ran forward and, with his toe, drew a fairly straight line in the dust. "The machine lies more than half across the border," he cried.

"And the motor wholly," I whispered.

He was intelligent, this Monaco officer. He fairly beamed on me as I seated myself. The French captain, beside himself with anger, ran forward and placed his hands firmly around the girders that covered French territory. "Stir at your peril!" he shouted.

"O, monsieur," I said reproachfully, "this is an unpleasant ending to your hospitality. And after what you said last night!"

"Pray descend, mademoiselle," he entreated. "It is an order. Do not hold me responsible."

I started the motor and the wheels shot forward. Next moment the Frenchman was rolling down the steep bank of the ditch, while his confreres held their sides, helpless with laughter. Another instant and I was rising, hovering—and over French territory. I circled the guardhouse, and then, with a sudden access of speed, shot forward. I turned and waved my hand, narrowly escaping a somersault through the air as I did so.

"Adieu, mademoiselle," shouted the Monaco officer, and then I saw the Frenchman rise painfully from the ditch and heard him give utterance to the most exuberantly free flow of language that I have ever heard upon a Frenchman's lips. Positively I could not stay to listen to it. So I turned on the speed to the full extent, shot like an arrow upward, spun over the gambling hills, to the intense astonishment of the pigmies beneath me, and a moment later heard the splash of the Mediterranean billows upon the rocky shore of Monte Carlo.

Straight out to sea I flew, guiding my course by the new eastern sun, until the land was only a low line behind me. And presently even that failed. Now nothing was visible but the broad expanse of the ocean. Here and there, rising and falling like a cork upon the waters, I saw a tiny steamship, no bigger than a toy boat. And even these disappeared at last, leaving me alone with the sun and the sea and the wheeling gulls.

Hour after hour went by. Upon a favoring wind I sped, ever southward, while behind me the busy motor hummed and sang. "Charles! Charles!" That was its refrain. I thought of the incredible dangers that I had passed. Now the journey was almost ended, and there was little more to overcome. I swooped lower, until I almost skimmed the surface of the waters, taking sheer pleasure in the splash of the spray and the undulating waves that rose and fell as far as the eye could stretch in every direction. As the sun neared the zenith I changed my course, little by little, until I flew immediately toward it. In the midst of my exultation, however, suddenly an awful thought occurred to me.

"What if I should miss Corsica!"

It sobered me. Heaven help me then, for I should fly straight southward until I reached Africa, or fell into the sea. And after night a straight, an even comparatively straight, course would be impossible.

The sun crossed the zenith and blazed in the west. Now I changed my course little by little, until the sun was on my right hand. By four o'clock I should have sighted Corsica; by six I must reach Scouto, for twilight would then be approaching. The sun began perceptibly to decline. It was half way down in the sky. And still no sight of land!

Another thought now came to mind for the first time and added to my fears. What if Zeuxis should, after all, refuse to return with me? And, further, what if the added weight impeded the aeroplane!

But I forced these thoughts from me and strove desperately forward, as though by sheer effort of mentality I could add to the speed of the insensate mechanism. It must be four o'clock. Another half hour passed—an hour. The sea was changing from blue to black; in the northeast heavy thunderclouds were looming up. I did not dare think now. My brain whirled, the heavens appeared to spin; the sun, like a fiery Cyclopean eye, drew near to the horizon. That eye would close; and then—good night to life and all my hopes for Charles.

For my own life I cared nothing, but the thought of what would befall him was a torment. It sent the blood coursing furiously through my veins and my heart hammered like a hammer of doom. Six o'clock!—for the sun dipped and its fiery edge touched the water-line. There, immeasurably expanded in apparent size, it hid itself behind the murky clouds and seemed to leer horribly at me on its passage into the depths of ocean. I was hopelessly lost now. I could only shape my course mechanically southward. But where was I? I stared out over the pitch-black waters, stirring restlessly beneath the rising wind. One hour more, perhaps a little longer, and then—

My hands ached, my body ached, and an insurmountable lassitude weighed down my eyelids. Involuntarily I closed them for an instant. Then opening them, I cried out with joy.

For far in the distance I saw the tiniest blur of brown upon the face of the sea. It was so far to port that, had I not closed my eyes and so relieved them from the strain of gazing over the sea, I should never have seen it.

But as the sun's rim dipped under the sea I coursed over a high and rock-bound shore toward a white little town set on a hill. I dropped into the market square, and from the houses men came running up, shouting in some unintelligible speech. When the machine rested they ventured near and formed a circle round me at a respectful distance, crossing themselves and staring in amazement.

"Where am I?" I demanded in almost all that I knew of Italian.

One hero strutted toward me, tossing back his long cloak, and answered:

"Scouto."

I had flown all along the coast of Corsica, to land, by some most fortunate coincidence of fate, at the precise locality of my destination!

He knew me too, and began tremb-
than that alone. For, as I stared into the man's face I recognized—Zeuxis!

But the coincidence was greater
ling at the knees. Then, with a wild cry, he fell face down upon the stones. Small wonder when, deeming himself secure, he saw me swoop out of the skies to drag him from his living-plane.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Crop Was Lasting Well.

The discovery of a carpenter, whose father, grandfather and great-grandfather practised the same craft has been commented upon in several newspapers, and at Lamberhurst, in Kent, there is a family who have been innkeepers for four centuries. In countries where the caste system prevails such a record would be thought utterly insignificant, says the London Chronicle. Grant Duff notes in his diary the answer made by a punkah-puller in Madras to an English lady who suggested that he might improve his position. "Mem-sahib, my father pulled a punkah, my grandfather pulled a punkah, all my ancestors for four million ages pulled punkahs; and before that the god who founded our caste pulled a punkah for Vishnu."

ADVANCE OF GERMANS LIKE MOVING FORWARD OF NATION

By PHILIP GIBBS.

Paris.—When I escaped from Amiens, before the tunnel was broken up, and the Germans entered into possession of the town on August 28, the front of the allied armies was in a crescent from Abbeville, south of Amiens on wooded heights, and thence in a irregular line to south of Mezieres.

The British forces, under Sir John French, were at the left of the center, supporting the heavy thrust-forward of the main German advance, while the right was commanded by General Pau.

A Million on the Move.

On Sunday afternoon fighting was resumed along the whole line. The German vanguard by this time had been supported by a fresh army corps, which had been brought from Belgium.

At least 1,000,000 men were on the move, pressing upon the allied forces with a ferocity of attack which has never before been equaled. Their cavalry swept across a great tract of country, squadron by squadron, like the mounted hordes of Attila, but armed with the dreadful weapons of modern warfare.

Their artillery was in enormous numbers and their columns advanced under cover of it, not like an army, but rather like a moving nation—I do not think, however, with equal pressure at all parts of the line. It formed itself into a battering ram with a pointed end and this was thrust at the heart of the English wing.

Impossible to Resist.

It was impossible to resist this onslaught. If the British forces had stood against it they would have been crushed and broken. Our gunners were magnificent and shelled the advancing German columns so that the dead lay heaped up along the way which was leading down to Paris; but, as one of them told me:

"It made no manner of difference. As soon as we had smashed one lot, another followed, column after column, and by sheer weight of numbers. We could do nothing to check them."

After this the British forces fell back, fighting all the time. The line of the allies was in the shape of a "V"; the Germans thrust their main attack deep into the angle. This position remained the same until Monday, or rather had completed itself by that date, the retirement of the troops being maintained with masterly skill and without undue haste.

River Choked With Dead.

Meanwhile General Pau was sustaining a terrific attack on the French center by the German left center, which culminated on (date omitted). The River Oise, which runs between beautiful meadows, was choked with corpses and red with blood.

From an eye witness of this great battle, an officer of an infantry regiment who escaped with a slight wound, I learned that the German onslaught had been repelled by a series of brilliant bayonet and cavalry charges.

"The Germans," he said, "had the elite of their army engaged against us, including the Tenth army corps and the Imperial guard, but the heroism of our troops was sublime. Every man knew that the safety of France depended upon him and was ready to sacrifice his life, if need be, with joyful enthusiasm.

Gave Great Punishment.

"They not only resisted the enemy's attack, but took the offensive, and, in spite of their overpowering numbers, gave them tremendous punishment. They had to recoil before our guns.

"Hundreds of them were bayoneted and hundreds were hurled into the river. The whole field of battle was outlined by dead and dying men whom they had to abandon. Certainly their losses were enormous, and I felt that the German retreat was in full swing and that we could claim a real victory for the time being."

Pau Compelled to Yield.

Nevertheless the inevitable happened, owing to the vast reserves of the enemy, who brought up four divisions, and General Pau was compelled to give ground.

On Tuesday German skirmishers with light artillery were coming southward, and the sound of their field guns greeted my ears. Presently I saw the figure of a French dragoon, with his carbine slung behind his back. He was standing by the side of a number of gunpowder bags. A little farther away were little groups of soldiers at work by two bridges, one over a stream and one over a road. They were working very calmly and I could see what they were doing. They were mining the bridges to blow them up at a given signal.

As I went farther I saw the streets were strewn with broken bottles and littered with wire entanglements, artfully and carefully made.

Trap for German Army.

It was obvious that there was very grim business being done and that the soldiers were waiting for something to happen. At the railway station I quickly learned the truth. The Germans were only a few miles away in great force. At any moment they might come down, smashing everything in their way.

The station master, a brave old type, and one or two porters, had demanded to stay on to the last.

"We are here," he said, as though the Germans would have to reckon with him, but he was emphatic in his request for me to leave at once if another train could be got away, which was very uncertain.

As a matter of fact, after a bad quarter of an hour I was put on the last train to escape from this threatened town, and left it with the sound of German guns in my ears, followed by a dull explosion when the bridge behind me was blown up.

Escape Narrowly.

My train, in which there were only four other men, skirted the German army and by a twist in the line almost ran into the enemy's country, but we rushed through the night, and the engine driver laughed and put his oily hand up to salute when I stepped out to the platform of an unknown station.

"The Germans won't get us, after all," he said. "It was a little risky, all the same."

The station was crowded with French soldiers, and they were soon telling me their experiences of the hard fighting in which they had been engaged. They were dirty, unshaven, dusty from head to foot, scorched by the August sun, in tattered uniforms and broken boots; but they were beautiful men for all their dirt, and the laughing courage, quiet confidence and unbragging simplicity with which they assured me that the Germans would soon be caught in a death trap and sent to their destruction filled me with admiration which I cannot express in words.

All the odds were against them. They had fought the hardest of all actions—the retirement from the fighting line—but they had absolute faith in the ultimate success of the allied arms.

Germans Are Reckless.

London.—A Chronicle correspondent writing from an unarmed town says:

"The Germans are displaying extraordinary recklessness, flinging away thousands of lives in the hope of ultimately gaining their end. No doubt the rapid advance of the Russians in eastern Prussia has something to do with this, and is responsible for the frantic and insane haste which characterizes the German attempt in northern France to smash the thin khaki line which so valiantly bars the road toward Compeigne, Soissons and Paris.

"That stories of German atrocities are not one whit exaggerated may be gathered from the story told me by a sergeant who was wounded in the action near Mons Sunday a week ago.

"As he lay helpless on the ground and the German infantry swept by he could hear, from the imploring cries of the wounded in his front, that they were being ruthlessly put to death by their foes.

Ordeal Is Terrible.

"Closing his eyes and simulating death, the wounded sergeant lay perfectly still. As the Germans passed him he received a violent blow in the chest from the butt end of a rifle which broke one of his ribs. He bore the pain unflinchingly and never moved a muscle. Another Prussian stabbed a wounded man with his bayonet as he went past.

"The sergeant's ordeal was a terrible one and he expected every moment to be his last. Ultimately the German advance was broken and their infantry came rolling back, shattered and disordered, leaving behind a trail of dead and wounded. The wounded sergeant was picked up by British stretcher bearers and conveyed to the base hospital, where he is now fast recovering.

English Are Cheerful.

"Freshly arrived troops from England, who had been pushed forward, arrived in time to participate in the battle. These British re-enforcements had been carrying out strategic movements in troops trains for several days, and in the expressive phraseology of Tommy Atkins, 'they were fed up with the whole thing' and were all eagerness for a brush with the enemy.

"Their chance came yesterday. Many were reserves with South African experience, and they marched to the front cheering the French and growling for 'William the Weed,' somehow confusing the emperor with William (of Wied) of Albania. French and English flags were borne at the head of each company.

"They were in fine fettle, 'Are we downhearted?' would shout some one from the ranks, 'no, but William the Weed will be down-hearted by the time we finish with him.'"

French Kind, Says Dying German.

Paris.—The American embassy here is daily in receipt of letters written by dying soldiers, forwarded to it by the French government for transmission to Germany.

One is from a German aviator, who had fallen into the hands of the French. The man wrote:

"Good-by dear father and mother; my leg has been crushed. The French officers are very kind."

A postscript to this letter, added by a French officer, reads:

"At this point the brave fellow died; please forward this to his parents."

Man Germany Honored a Hostage.

Paris.—The Petit Parisien points out the irony in the case of M. Ernst Solvay, who with Baron Lambert de Rothschild was taken as a hostage at Brussels. The paper says that Solvay, who is well known for his invention of a process by which soda can be bought at an extremely cheap price, was recently highly honored by European nations. Germany conferred on Solvay one of its highest honors, the gold medal of the Academy of Sciences of Berlin.

THE NEW MINISTER

By MILDRED CAROLINE GOODRIDGE.

"The new minister is a good deal of a stick," pronounced flirtatious and self-conceited Myrtle Farr.

"Oh, I don't think that," immediately dissented Rhoda Evans. "He is certainly shy, but you must remember what strangers we are to him. He certainly makes up for his reticence and youth with those beautiful sermons he preaches."

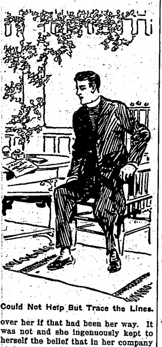
Myrtle gave Rhoda a quizzing look in her usual shrewd, suspicious way, but her pretty friend, quiet, smiling as ever, evinced no indication by blush or eye quiver of any particular interest in the Rev. Arnold Joyce.

Myrtle voiced the sentiment of a goodly portion of her set. A new minister was a new source of animation for the village, especially an eligible marriageable one. They had come of all sorts in the past and had lent variation and new ideas to the common life. There had been the sporting type, the tea drinking, the perfect ladies' man, even the bluff, intensely human, political, smoking and boxing species. They had come and gone rapidly, falling into the matrimonial net set for them and fading away into broader fields of labor through the needs of married life and the results of family influence.

"Why, this Mr. Joyce doesn't seem to even notice us young ladies—bolts off with the men whenever there is an entertainment."

"I think that is only natural bashfulness," said Rhoda.

She smiled to herself gently as Myrtle left her. Rhoda could have exulted over her if that had been her way. It was not and she ingenuously kept to herself the belief that in her company at least, when alone with her, Mr. Joyce was a different person to what he was amid a group of vain, admiration seeking young ladies.



Could Not Help But Trace the Lines.

Rhoda was in charge of a charity committee and she had spent some delightful hours telling her hopes and troubles to an ardent listener and sympathizer, Mr. Joyce himself. They were in perfect harmony. She had noted his shyness disappearing and his face brighten when they were together.

Then, too, as they grew more friendly and confidential, the finer features of the new minister's qualities had come out. There was no silly romance between them. He evidently craved her company and she was never happier than when they were together.

Then, one day when she accidentally dropped a rose from her corsage and saw him furtively secure and hide it, her senses thrilled and she wondered if in the depths of that retiring nature there was a secret chamber that cherished her solely.

The Rev. Mr. Joyce took a solitary stroll one beautiful afternoon. He was lost in sober reflection all the protracted tramp. Then suddenly he arrived at a conclusion.

"She seems to enjoy my company," he soliloquized, "and I—ah! I must not go on loving her if it is to only meet with final disappointment."

Then, after further deliberate cogitation, he murmured:

"Yes, I will know my fate today."

Mr. Joyce proceeded straight to the vine enbowered cottage with its pretty garden grounds that sheltered the idol of his soul. A servant told him that Miss Evans had run over to a neighbor's, offered to go for her and led the caller to a little summer house where there was shade and coolness.

Mr. Joyce sat in a comfortable rustic chair, though decidedly uncomfortable himself. He was trying to formulate his first appearance in a vital and unfamiliar line. The prospective proposal of marriage fairly upset his usual serenity.

Then casually he noted writing utensils on the little table at his side. Rhoda had evidently brought her correspondence to this choice retreat to attend to.

And then his eyes became fixed, despite his will, upon a single page of a letter that lay outspread and held flat under an ink stand. He could not help but trace the lines:

"—glad to believe this Mr. Joyce is a splendid man in your estimation, but, oh! I cannot help but think all of the time of my true fiance. You must keep our engagement secret, for it is not to be known for a year and—"

Mr. Joyce arose from his seat, suddenly realizing that he was viewing disclosures he had no right to surreptitiously scan. He was white to the lips. He staggered where he stood. His trembling hand for a moment crossed his closed eyes as if to shut out some sudden scene of blight to all his fondest hopes.

"Already engaged—she is writing to a friend!" he groaned and then quickly he made for a side hedge, got through it, hurried to his home and shut himself up in his darkened study.

Rhoda, advised by the servant, came tripping towards the summer house in a quiver of pure delight. She was dismayed at the inexplicable disappearance of her visitor. She did not see him all the rest of that week. Sunday morning a substitute took his place in the pulpit.

"Have you heard the news?" inquired Myrtle, with her usual gossiping buoyancy meeting Rhoda on the street.

"Concerning what?" inquired Rhoda.

"Mr. Joyce. He is ill, they say, and Deacon Brown says he is talking of resigning his charge."

"Oh, surely not!" burst forth Rhoda irrepressibly.

"What! so far gone as that?" derided her tormentor. "I hope they send a more impressible successor."

Rhoda went home with a strange pain at heart. She never realized how much she thought of Arnold Joyce until that moment. Somehow a suggestion of mystery, of trouble for the man she respected and believed in crossed her mind.

"He is ill, he needs friends surely now, if ever," reasoned Rhoda and within an hour was at the rectory. Its door was open, no servant appeared. She penetrated to the corridor beyond and glanced into the study.

There sat Arnold Joyce at a reading table. He held something in his hand, his eyes fixedly regarding it. She saw what it was—a rose, the one she had seen him secrete.

Suddenly, sadly he crushed its brittle leaves to powder and murmured the words,

"Rhoda—good-by!"

"Oh, Mr. Joyce! cried Rhoda impulsively, her heart full to overflowing, "you are ill? You are going away?"

"I am being punished," he said gravely.

"Punished—for what?" she inquired.

"For reading a written page telling of the fiance I never suspected. I could not help it. And since then—"

His face fell into his hands. Rhoda knew the truth.

"Oh, a letter I had received from my cousin."

"Then—"

"Then you have misunderstood," said Rhoda and turned her blushing face away.

Arnold Joyce did not leave Millville. Why should he—when there, always by his side, was his helper, his wife?

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LEARN HOW TO READ WELL

Absorption of Thought, Not the Hurried Glancing Over Printed Pages, Is to Be Desired.

When Bacon wrote, "Reade not to contradict and refute, nor to believe and to take for granted, nor to finde talke and discourse, but to weigh and consider," he uttered sage counsel which most of us might well take to heart. In this century of ours, when speed is such an important element in the daily round, this statement, with all its force and philosophy, is likely to fall on deaf ears; for the reading public of the present day, while having a taste in general for learning, is not prone to regard it as an art or a matter for serious contemplation. Yet this state of things is to be deplored; for what greater pleasure is there in the whole field of education than to read a book critically, with the object not only of getting out of it all that its author would convey, but to ponder his reasoning? The advantages of a course of reading such as this may not at the moment be apparent, but it will surely lead the reader into realms of which hitherto he has been oblivious.

Thoreau write: "To read well—that is, to read true books in a true spirit—is a noble exercise and one that will task the reader more than any exercise which the customs of the day esteem. It requires a training such as the athletes underwent, the steady intention almost of the whole life to this object. Books must be read as deliberately and reservedly as they were written."—Exchange.

Sailing for Women.

Every year the number increases of women who can not only handle a boat but who own their neat little craft, enjoying this latest invasion into manly sports.

A group of New York women whose husbands are members of the Bayside Yacht club own a quaint little fleet of sailboats known as the "Butterfly Fleet," each boat being named after a butterfly, beginning with the "Vanessa" of Mrs. Willard McGregor, whose husband designed the style of boat for his wife's pleasure after she had learned to handle his catboat. They are just large enough to hold the skipper and one passenger, and it is a pretty sight to see the miniature fleet assemble for a race.

Sidelights on the Ball.

"Madame, the musicians want something more to drink."

"Certainly not. Do they think they are paid to make the bottles dance?"—Le Rire (Paris).

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. Hodgdon, Me.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Hodgdon, Me.

2. Charlotte, N. C.—"I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor, and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, 16 Winona St., Charlotte, N. C.

3. Hanover, Pa.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. Ada Wilt, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

4. Decatur, Ill.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. Laura A. Griswold, 2300 Blk. East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

5. Cleveland, Ohio.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. Griffith, 7305 Madison Av., Cleveland, O.

☞ Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Wide Sympathies.

Out in the world of talk one hears many conflicting opinions. A great saint once said, "Who hears the eternal voice is delivered of many an opinion." You do not need to hear all the talk, all the various opinions of many men, to know true wisdom. Your own hushed spirit will teach you wisdom if you will listen. But in these lonely hours teach yourself to be ready to love all the vast variety of life that the world may offer you at any turning. Encourage big thoughts and wide sympathies. Remember to sympathize even in the silence with the people you read of and hear of, who are quite different from yourself. Try to understand motives and meanings in alien lives, and if you do this well enough your loneliness will be turned into the very best education there is. And when life calls you some day, your lamp will be shining and bright and will shed a lovely radiance all about you. For you will be able to hand on to others the wisdom that comes with dove's feet.

The New Reading.

Nat C. Goodwin, the famous actor, complained at a dinner at the Players in New York, about the facility and the levity of divorce.

"Why," said Mr. Goodwin hotly, "the way some people divorce and remarry is terrible.

"On a roof garden the other evening a young lady said to me:

"'Congratulate me, Mr. Goodwin. Today is my silver wedding day.'

"'Oh, nonsense,' said I. 'You are too young and pretty to have been married 25 years.'

"'Oh,' she laughed, 'you don't understand. Today I was married for the twenty-fifth time.'"

Difficulties.

"I suppose your education was a matter of great care to your parents."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "I recall that they had great difficulty teaching me to play the piano. And then they had still more persuading me not to."

Of Course Not.

"If you're fishing for trade—"

"Well?"

"You can't use rebate."

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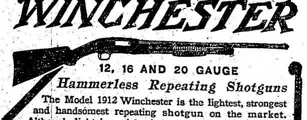

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Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

Representing T. A. Buck

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

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Emma McChesney, Mrs. (I place it in the background because she generally did) swung off the 2:15, crossed the depot platform, and dived into the hotel 'bus. She had to climb over the feet of a fat man in brown and a lean man in black, to do it. Long practice had made her perfect in the art. She knew that the fat man and the thin man were hogging the end seats so that they could be the first to register and get a choice of rooms when the 'bus reached the hotel. The vehicle smelled of straw, and mold, and stables, and dampness, and tobacco, as 'buses have from old Jonas Chuzzlewit's time to this. Nine years on the road had accustomed Emma McChesney's nostrils to 'bus smells. She gazed stolidly out of the window, crossed one leg over the other, remembered that her snug suit-skirt wasn't built for that attitude, uncrossed them again, and caught the delighted and understanding eye of the fat traveling man, who was a symphony in brown—brown suit, brown oxfords, brown scarf, brown hat, brown-bordered handkerchief just peeping over the edge of his pocket. He looked like a colossal chocolate fudge.

"Red-faced, grinning, and a naughty wink—I'll bet he sells coffins and undertakers' supplies," mused Emma McChesney. "And the other one—the tall, lank, funereal affair in black—I suppose his line would be sheet music, or maybe phonographs. Or perhaps he's a lyceum bureau reader, scheduled to give an evening of humorous readings for the Young Men's Sunday Evening club course at the First M. E. church."

During those nine years on the road for the Featherloom Skirt company Emma McChesney had picked up a side line or two on human nature.

She was not surprised to see the fat man in brown and the thin man in black leap out of the 'bus and into the hotel before she had had time to straighten her hat after the wheels had bumped up against the curbing. By the time she reached the desk the two were disappearing in the wake of a bellboy.

The sartorial triumph behind the desk, languidly read her signature upside down, took a disinterested look at her, and yelled:

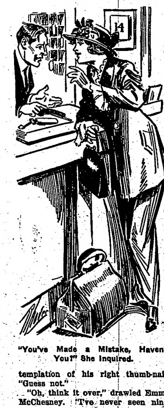
"Front! Show the lady up to nineteen."

Emma McChesney took three steps in the direction of the stairway toward which the boy was headed with her bags. Then she stopped.

"Wait a minute, boy," she said, pleasantly enough; and walked back to the desk. She eyed the clerk, a half-smile on her lips, one arm, in its neat tailored sleeve, resting on the marble, while her right forefinger, trimly gloved, tapped an imperative little tattoo. (Perhaps you think that last descriptive sentence is as unnecessary as it is garbled. But don't you get a little picture of her—trim, taut, tailored, mannish-booted, flat-heeled, linen-collared, sailor-hatted?)

"You've made a mistake, haven't you?" she inquired.

"Mistake?" repeated the clerk, removing his eyes from their loving contemplation of his right thumb-nail. "Guess not."



"You've Made a Mistake, Haven't You?" She Inquired.

"Oh, think it over," drawled Emma McChesney. "I've never seen nineteen, but I can describe it with both eyes shut, and one hand tied behind me. It's an inside room, isn't it, over the kitchen, and just next to the water butt where the maids come to draw water for the scrubbing at 5 a. m.? And the boiler room gets in its best bumps for nineteen, and the patent ventilators work just next door, and there's a pet rat that makes his headquarters in the wall between eighteen and nineteen, and the housekeeper whose room is across the hall is afflicted with a bronchial cough, nights. I'm wise to the brand of welcome that you fellows hand out to us women on the road. This is new territory for me—my first trip West. Think it over. Don't—er—say, sixty-five strike you as being nearer my size?"

The clerk stared at Emma McChesney, and Emma McChesney coolly stared back at the clerk.

"Our aim," he began loftily, "is to make our guests as comfortable as possible on all occasions. But the last lady drummer who—"

"That's all right," interrupted Emma McChesney, "but I'm not the kind that steals the towels, and I don't carry an electric iron with me, either. Also I don't get chummy with the housekeeper and the dining-room girls half an hour after I move in. Most women drummers are living up to their reputations, but some of us are living 'em down. I'm for revision downward. You haven't got my number, that's all."

A slow gleam of unwilling admiration illuminated the clerk's chill eye. He turned and extracted another key with its jangling metal tag, from one of the many pigeonholes behind him.

"You win," he said. He leaned over the desk and lowered his voice discreetly. "Say, girlie, go into the cafe and have a drink on me."

"Wrong again," answered Emma McChesney. "Never use it. Bad for the complexion. Thanks just the same. Nice little hotel you've got here."

In the corridor leading to sixty-five there was a great litter of pails, and mops, and brooms, and damp rags, and one heard the sigh of a vacuum cleaner.

"Spring house-cleaning," explained the bellboy, hurdling a pail.

Emma McChesney picked her way over a little heap of dust cloths and a ladder or so.

"House-cleaning," she repeated dreamily; "spring house-cleaning." And there came a troubled, yearning light into her eyes. It lingered there after the boy had unlocked and thrown open the door of sixty-five, pocketed his dime, and departed.

Sixty-five was—well, you know what sixty-five generally is in a small middle western town. Iron bed—tan wall-paper—pine table—pine dresser—pine chair—red carpet—stuffy smell—fly buzzing at window—sun beating in from the west. Emma McChesney saw it all in one accustomed glance.

"Lordy, I hate to think what nineteen must be," she told herself, and unclasped her bag. Out came the first aid to the travel-stained—a jar of cold cream. It was followed by powder, chamois, brush, comb, tooth-brush. Emma McChesney dug four fingers into the cold cream jar, slapped the stuff on her face, rubbed it in a bit, wiped it off with a dry towel, straightened her hat, dusted the chamois over her face, glanced at her watch and hurriedly whisked downstairs.

"After all," she mused, "that thin guy might not be out for a music house. Maybe his line is skirts, too. You never can tell. Anyway, I'll beat him to it."

Saturday afternoon and springtime in a small town! Do you know it? Main street—on the right side—all a-bustle; farmers' wagons drawn up at the curbing; farmers' wives in the inevitably rusty black with dowdy hats furbished up with a red muslin rose in honor of spring; grand opening at the new five-and-ten-cent store, with women streaming in and streaming out again, each with a souvenir pink carnation pinned to her coat; every one carrying bundles and yellow paper bags that might contain bananas or hats or grass seed; the thirty-two automobiles that the town boasts all dashing up and down the street, driven by hatless youths in careful college clothes; a crowd of at least eleven waiting at Jenson's drug store corner for the next interurban car.

Emma McChesney found herself strolling when she should have been hustling in the direction of the Novelty Cloak and Suit store. She was aware of a vague, strangely restless feeling in the region of her heart—or was it her liver?—or her lungs?

Reluctantly she turned in at the entrance of the Novelty Cloak and Suit store and asked for the buyer. (Here we might introduce one of those side-splitting little business deal scenes. But there can be paid no finer compliment to Emma McChesney's salesmanship than to state that she landed her man on a busy Saturday afternoon, with a store full of customers and the head woman clerk dead against her from the start.)

As she was leaving:

"Generally it's the other way around," smiled the boss, regarding Emma's trim comeliness, "but seeing you're a lady, why, it'll be on me." He reached for his hat. "Let's go and have—ah—a little something."

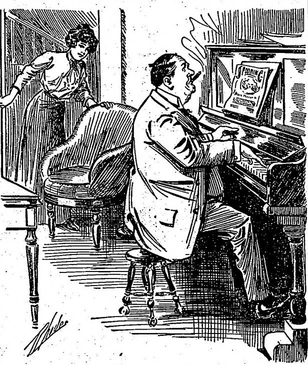
"Not any, thanks," Emma McChesney replied, a little wearily.

On her way back to the hotel she frankly loitered. Just to look at her made you certain that she was not of our town. Now, that doesn't imply that the women of our town do not dress well, because they do. But there was something about her—a flirt of chiffon at the throat, or her hat quill stuck in a certain way, or the stitching on her gloves, or the vamp of her shoe—that was of a style which had not reached us yet.

As Emma McChesney loitered, looking in at the shop windows and watching the women hurrying by, intent on the purchase of their Sunday dinners, that vaguely restless feeling seized her again. There were rows of plump fowls in the butcher shop windows, and juicy roasts. The cunning hand of the butcher had enhanced the redness of the meat by trimmings of curly parsley. Salad things and new vegetables glowed behind the grocers' plate-glass. There were the tender green of lettuces, the coral of tomatoes, the brown-green of stout asparagus stalks, bins of spring peas and beans, and carrots, and bunches of greens for soup. There came over the businesslike soul of Emma McChesney a wild longing to go in and select a ten-pound roast, taking care that there should be just the right proportion of creamy fat and red meat. She wanted to go in and poke her fingers into the ribs of a broiler. She wanted to order wildly of sweet potatoes and vegetables, and soup bones, and apples for pies. She ached to turn back her sleeves and don a blue-and-white checked apron and roll out noodles.

She still was fighting that wild impulse as she walked back to the hotel, went up to her stuffy room, and, without removing hat or coat, seated herself on the edge of the bed and stared long and hard at the tan wall-paper.

There is this peculiarity about tan wall-paper. If you stare at it long enough you begin to see things. Emma McChesney, who pulled down something over thirty-two hundred a year selling Featherloom petticoats, saw this:



A Man Was Seated at the Piano, Playing.

A kitchen, very bright and clean, with a cluttered kind of cleanliness that bespeaks many housewifely tasks under way. There were mixing bowls, and saucepans, and a kettle or so, and from the oven there came the sounds of spluttering and hissing. About the room there hung the divinely delectable scent of freshly baked cookies. Emma McChesney saw herself in an all-enveloping checked gingham apron, her sleeves rolled up, her hair somewhat wild, and one lock powdered with white where she had pushed it back with a floury hand. Her cheeks were surprisingly pink, and her eyes were very bright, and she was scraping a baking board and rolling pin, and trimming the edges of pie tins, and turning with a whirl to open the oven door, stooping to dip up spoonfuls of gravy only to pour the rich brown liquid over the meat again. There were things on top of the stove that required sticking into with a fork, and other things that demanded tasting and stirring with a spoon. A neighbor came in to borrow a cup of molasses, and Emma urged upon her one of her freshly baked cookies. And there was a ring at the front door bell, and she had to rush away to do battle with a persistent book agent. . . .

The buzzing fly alighted on Emma McChesney's left eyebrow. She swatted it with a hand that was not quick enough, spoiled the picture, and slowly rose from her perch at the bedside.

"Oh, damn!" she remarked, wearily, and went over to the dresser. Then she pulled down her shirtwaist all around and went down to supper.

The dining-room was very warm, and there came a smell of lardy things from the kitchen. Those supping were doing so languidly.

"I'm dying for something cool, and green, and fresh," remarked Emma to the girl who filled her glass with iced water; "something springish and tempting."

"Well," sing-songed she of the ruffled, starched skirt, "we have ham'n-aigs, mutton chops, cold veal, cold roast—"

"Two, fried," interrupted Emma hopelessly, "and a pot of tea—black."

Supper over she passed through the lobby on her way upstairs. The place was filled with men. They were lolling in the big leather chairs at the window, or standing about, smoking and talking. There was a rattle of dice from the cigar counter, and a burst of laughter from the men gathered about it. It all looked very bright and cheery, and sociable. Emma McChesney, turning to ascend the stairs to her room, felt that she, too, would like to sit in one of the big leather chairs in the window and talk to some one.

Some one was playing the piano in the parlor. The doors were open. Emma McChesney glanced in. Then she stopped. It was not the appearance of the room that held her. You may have heard of the wilds of an African jungle—the trackless wastes of the desert—the solitude of the forest—the limitless stretch of the storm-tossed ocean; they are cozy and snug when compared to the utter and soul-searing dreariness of a small town hotel parlor. You know what it is—red carpet, red plush and brocade furniture, full-length walnut mirror, battered piano on which reposes a sheet of music given away with the Sunday supplement of a city paper.

A man was seated at the piano, playing. He was not playing the Sunday supplement sheet music. His brown hat was pushed back on his head and there was a fat cigar in his pursy mouth, and as he played he squinted up through the smoke. He was playing Mendelssohn's "Spring Song." Not as you have heard it played by sweet young things; not as you have heard it rendered by the Appollo string quartette. Under his fingers it was a fragrant, trembling, laughing, sobbing exquisite thing. He was playing it in a way to make you stare straight ahead and swallow hard.

Emma McChesney leaned her head against the door. The man at the piano did not turn. So she tip-toed in, found a chair in a corner, and noiselessly slipped into it. She sat very still, listening, and the past-that-might-have-been and the future-that-was-to-be, stretched behind and before her, as is strangely often the case when we are listening to music. She stared ahead with eyes that were very wide open and bright. Something in the attitude of the man sitting hunched there over the piano keys, and something in the beauty and pathos of the music brought a hot haze of tears to her eyes. She leaned her head against the back of the chair, and shut her eyes and wept quietly and heart-brokenly. The tears slid down her cheeks, and dropped on her tailored waist and her Irish lace jabot, and she didn't care a bit.

The last lovely note died away. The fat man's hands dropped limply to his sides. Emma McChesney stared at them, fascinated. They were quite marvelous hands; not at all the sort of hands one would expect to see attached to the wrists of a fat man. They were slim, nervous, sensitive hands, pink-tipped, tapering, blue-veined, delicate. As Emma McChesney stared at them the man turned slowly on the revolving stool. His plump, pink face was dolorous, sagging, wan-eyed.

He watched Emma McChesney as she sat up and dried her eyes. A satisfied light dawned in his face.

"Thanks," he said, and mopped his forehead and chin and neck with the brown-edged handkerchief.

"You—you can't be Paderewski. He's thin. But if he plays any better than that, then I don't want to hear him. You've upset me for the rest of the week. You've started me thinking about things—about things that—that—"

The fat man clasped his thin, nervous hands in front of him and leaned forward.

"About things that you're trying to forget. It starts me that way, too. That's why sometimes I don't touch the keys for weeks. Say, what do you think of a man who can play like that, and who is out on the road for a living just because he knows it's a sure thing? Music! That's my gift. And I've buried it. Why? Because the public won't take a fat man seriously. When he sits down at the piano they begin to howl for Italian rag. Why, I'd rather play the piano in a five-cent moving picture house than do what I'm doing now. But the old man wanted his son to be a business man, not a crazy, piano-playing galoot. That's the way he put it. And I was darn fool enough to think he was right. Why can't people stand up and do the things they're out to do! Not one person in a thousand does. Why, take you—I don't know you from Eve, but just from the way you shed the briny I know you're busy regretting."

"Regretting?" repeated Emma McChesney, in a wail. "Do you know what I am? I'm a lady drummer. And do you know what I want to do this minute? I want to clean house. I want to wind a towel around my head, and pin up my skirt, and slosh around with a pail of hot, soapy water. I want to pound a couple of mattresses in the back yard, and eat a cold dinner off the kitchen table. That's what I want to do."

"Well, go on and do it," said the fat man.

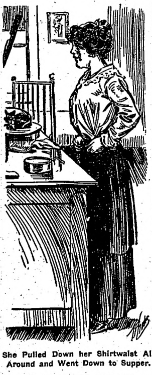
"Do it? I haven't any house to clean. I got my divorce ten years ago, and I've been on the road ever since. I don't know why I stick. I'm pulling down a good, fat salary and commissions, but it's no life for a woman, and I know it, but I'm not big enough to quit. It's different with a man on the road. He can spend his evenings taking in two or three nickel shows, or he can stand on the drug store corner and watch the pretty girls go by, or he can have a game of billiards, or maybe cards. Or he can have a nice, quiet time just going up to his room, and smoking a cigar and writing to his wife or his girl. D'you know what I do?"

"No," answered the fat man, interestedly. "What?"

"Evenings I go up to my room and sew or read. Sew! Every hook and eye and button on my clothes is moored so tight that even the hand laundry can't tear 'em off. You couldn't pry those fastenings away with dynamite. When I find a hole in my stockings I'm tickled to death, because it's something to mend. And read? Everything from the rules of the house tacked up on the door to spelling out the French short story in the back of the Swell Set magazine. It's getting on my nerves. Do you know what I do Sunday mornings? No, you don't. Well, I go to church, that's what I do. And I get green with envy watching the other women there getting nervous about 11:45 or so, when the minister is still in knee-deep, and I know they're wondering if Lizzie has basted the chicken often enough, and if she has put the celery in cold water, and the ice cream is packed in burlap in the cellar, and if she has forgotten to mix in a tablespoon of flour to make it smooth. You can tell by the look on their faces that there's company for dinner. And you know that after dinner they'll sit around, and the men will smoke, and the women folks will go upstairs, and she'll show the other woman her new scalloped, monogrammed, hand-embroidered guest towels, and the waist that her cousin Ethel brought from Paris. And maybe they'll slip off their skirts and lie down on the spare room bed for a ten minutes' nap. And you can hear the hired girl rattling the dishes in the kitchen, and talking to her lady friend who is helping her wipe up so they can get out early. You can hear the two of them laughing above the clatter of the dishes—"

The fat man banged one fist down on the piano keys with a crash.

"I'm through," he said. "I quit tonight. I've got my own life to live. Here, will you shake on it? I'll quit if you will. You're a born housekeeper. You don't belong on the road any more than I do. It's now or never.



She Pulled Down her Shirtwaist All Around and Went Down to Supper.

And it's going to be now with me. When I strike the pearly gates I'm not going to have Saint Peter say to me, 'Ed, old kid, what have you done with your talents?'"

"You're right," sobbed Emma McChesney, her face glowing.

"By the way," interrupted the fat man, "what's your line?"

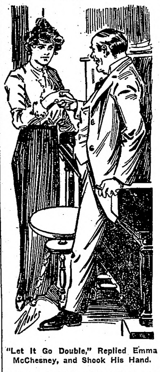
"Petticoats. I'm out for T. A. Buck's Featherloom skirts. What's yours?"

"Suffering cats!" shouted the fat man. "D' you mean to tell me that you're the fellow who sold that bill to Blum, of the Novelty Cloak and Suit concern, and spoiled a sale for me?"

"You! Are you—"

"You bet I am. I sell the best little skirt in the world. Strauss's Sans-silk Petticoat, warranted not to crack, rip, or fall into holes. Greatest little skirt in the country."

Emma McChesney straightened her collar and jabot with a jerk, and sat up.



"Let It Go Double," Replied Emma McChesney, and Shook His Hand.

"Oh, now, don't give me that bunk. You've got a good little seller, all right, but that guaranty don't hold water any more than the petticoat contains silk. I know that stuff. It looms up big in the window displays, but it's got a filler of glucose, or starch or mucilage or something, and two days after you wear it it's as limp as a cheesecloth rag. It's showy, but you take a line like mine, for instance, why—"

"My customers swear by me. I make De Kalb tomorrow, and there's Nussbaum of the Paris emporium, the biggest store there, who just—"

"I make De Kalb, too," remarked Emma McChesney, the light of battle in her eye.

"You mean," gently insinuated the fat man, "that you were going to, but that's all over now."

"Huh?" said Emma.

"Our agreement, you know," the fat man reminded her, sweetly. "You aren't going back on that. The cottage and the Sunday dinner for you, remember."

"Of course," agreed Emma listlessly. "I think I'll go up and get some sleep now. Didn't get much last night on the road."

"Won't you—er—come down and have a little something moist? Or we could have it sent up here," suggested the fat man.

"You're the third man that's asked me that today," snapped Emma McChesney, somewhat crossly. "Say, what do I look like, anyway? I guess I'll have to pin a white ribbon on my coat lapel."

"No offense," put in the fat man, with haste. "I just thought it would bind our bargain. I hope you'll be happy, and contented, and all that, you know."

"Let it go double," replied Emma McChesney, and shook his hand.

"Guess I'll run down and get a smoke," remarked he.

He ran down the stairs in a manner wonderfully airy for one so stout. Emma watched until he vanished around a bend in the stairs. Then she walked hastily in the direction of 65.

Down in the lobby the fat man, cigar in mouth, was cautioning the clerk, and emphasizing his remarks with one forefinger.

"I want to leave a call for 6:30," he was saying. "Not a minute later. I've got to get out of here on that 7:35 for De Kalb. Got a Sunday customer there."

As he turned away a telephone bell tinkled at the desk. The clerk bent his stately head.

"Clerk. Yes, ma'am. No, ma'am, there's no train out of here tonight for DeKalb. Tomorrow morning, 7:35 a. m. I sure will. At 6:30? Surest thing you know."

Worm Breaks Itself to Pieces.

There is a flat worm about half an inch long called Planaria velata which reproduces itself in a most extraordinary manner. According to an article in the Biological Bulletin when it grows old it loses its appetite, its colors fade and its movements become slow. It drops a tiny fragment of its tail, then another, still another and so on until it has left about half of its body in scattered pieces. Each detached piece curls up, secretes a mucus that soon dries and forms a hard shell.

In this condition the fragments remain throughout the summer, fall and winter. In the spring the shells burst and liberate many minute worms, which eat voraciously and soon grow to adult size. The fore part of the worm, after it has shed all these bits, either dies or encysts itself in its turn.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

GLASS VS. BULLETS

By FRANK FILSON.

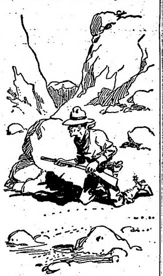
The sheriff had known all along that the half-breed girl was tricking him. But "Big Tom" Bagley had meant to be tricked. He wanted to set eyes upon "Kid" Long, not to follow a dubious trail that might lead nowhere. And he had been certain that, at some time or other, the "Kid" would show up at Naida's shack.

Naida lived alone, save for the old crone who was said to be her mother and looked like her great-grandmother, twelve miles out in the Painted Desert. It is the cruelest of all deserts. It breeds scorpions and gilas and venomous things, and those who take to it, whether perforce or from natural affinity, share the same nature.

Half Spanish, half Indian, Naida, at seventeen, was a fit mate for the "Kid," the most bloodthirsty, and at the same time cowardly, of the bad men of Parthenon county. The list of deaths which he had checked off in notches on the barrel of his Winchester had all been of inoffensive men, and nearly all had been killed unarmed or unawares. "Big Tom" Bagley had laughed when he was warned of the outlaw's reputation. James Penney, the sheep owner, a man universally esteemed for his quiet, law-abiding nature, had been shot in the back by "Kid" Long, on account of some grudge the outlaw bore, and Bagley had just taken down his rifle, saddled his mare and ridden out to Naida's cabin.

At first the Indian girl tried an affectation of ignorance, then cajolery, then threats. None of these moved "Big Tom." "I reckon if your man ain't here he'll be along soon," he said, and took up his quarters in the cabin.

Naida began to be in deadly fear of the big, quiet man who treated her with such deference. She planned to ride out to the "Kid" and give him warning. The "Kid" was lying up among the hills, fearing a posse, and it was cold there. He longed for the comfort of the cabin. But if he had known that only "Big Tom" was there he would not have hesitated for a moment. The coyote is always a match for the lion in guile.



Creeping Cautiously Through the Boulders.

As soon as Naida, at dawn, had leaped upon the back of her mustang she saw Bagley standing in the doorway.

"Going riding, Miss Naida?" drawled the sheriff. "I reckon I'll go along with you, to see you don't come to no harm."

For answer Naida dug her heels into the pony's flanks, and the desert-bred steed was away like the wind. But, half an hour later, when it pulled up, breathless, with heaving flanks, the sheriff was at Naida's side, and his mare, though blown, was still unwinded.

"Best be getting home for breakfast, hadn't we?" he asked with a touch of humor in his gruff voice.

Naida rode back five paces in front of him. She knew that she was beaten.

Not altogether, though. Sheriff Bagley had the instinct of a cat when the mouse was out. The next morning at five that instinct made him crawl from his mattress in the little room above the kitchen, which he had occupied unasked. He saw a streak of sunlight dancing upon a rock about two miles distant. There would have been nothing strange about that, only the sunlight was round.

Backward and forward it jumped, and the sheriff stood grimly watching it. Then, looking downward, he saw the edge of Naida's skirt in the doorway.

The sheriff went back to bed, turned over, and had a short sleep. Then he got up and went downstairs in a leisurely manner. Neither the girl nor the old crone was to be seen.

The sheriff hunted about until he found the mirror—a small, round one, which the "Kid" had probably brought her from one of his jaunts in town. The sheriff slipped it up his big sleeve, took his Winchester, and lay down under a tree, facing in the direction of the distant hills. His rifle he snuggled up against his side, keeping his finger conveniently near the trigger. Since it was hot, the sheriff enjoyed a brief siesta.

Half an hour later, lazily opening one eye, he perceived a figure creeping cautiously through the boulders of the dry gulch about three hundred yards distant. In its hand was a rifle. The sheriff edged a little, so that the tree covered him.

Bang! The "Kid's" first shot came uncommonly near. The "Kid" thought the sheriff asleep, but he thought that he could put a bullet through him at that distance, so that it was unnecessary to take any chances.

The sheriff did not reply, because it is difficult to hit an inch of eyebrow at three hundred yards. He pulled the mirror out of his sleeve and dandled it in his fingers. The second shot went wild.

The sheriff rose quietly to his feet, and he did not seem to be particularly interested in the man in the arroyo, for he strolled toward him in quite a casual manner. He still held the mirror in his fingers, and he advanced so steadily, and apparently disinterested and quiet in his mind, that the reflection played always upon that inch of eyebrow and the left eye underneath it. And, try hard as he might, the "Kid" could never get his eye clear of that circle of light, unless he ducked behind the stone. And whenever he did so he always looked up to see the sheriff a good deal nearer. Yet the sheriff was strolling toward him at the same even gait.

Bang! Bang! Bang! went the "Kid's" rifle, and the sheriff smiled happily as he heard the bullets go whistling by, far to the right and left of him. The fingers that held the mirror did not waver an inch. The "Kid" was becoming panic-struck as well as light-struck. It seemed like the inexorable approach of doom, that quiet, even advent of his enemy. The figure came near and ever nearer, out of a sort of luminosity that framed the dazzling light-beam like a sheath.

The "Kid's" head ducked and came up on the other side of the stone. And he leveled his rifle once again into that beam of light, and his bullet plowed up the sand some twenty feet distant.

Suddenly his chance came. The sheriff, advancing with his eyes fixed on the man in the gulley, tripped over a stone. With shaking fingers the "Kid" drew a bead on the prostrate man and fired. The bullet went wild. The "Kid" had lost his nerve as well as his clear vision. He jammed a cartridge into the breech and aimed once more—into the same sunbeam.

He flung his rifle down and, springing to his feet, held up his hands.

"Don't shoot!" he yelled. "You've got me!"

"Big Tom" grinned in his amiable way as he came up to him. "You can put your hands down 'Kid,'" he said, and the "Kid" lowered them.

Snap! Snap! The sheriff had slipped the handcuffs round them.

"Who in thunder gave you that glass?" began the "Kid" bitterly, as they approached the empty house.

"That? Oh, I just borrowed it from Miss Naida," the sheriff answered. "You see, I found that I'd come out without any cartridges."

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POTATO JUICE AS MEDICINE

London Scientist Gives Out a New Idea, Which He Claims to Have Discovered.

Again science comes to the support of old wives' medicine. Everybody who has lived in the country knows that a slice of potato is "the sovereign'st thing" for a wound, a bite or a bruise, or even that dread malady of the farmer, rheumatism. And now the London Lancet publishes an article advocating, from the results of some years' experience, the introduction of potato juice into medical practice. The author, Dr. Howard of Clapham, squeezes the juice out of raw potatoes by hydraulic pressure, evaporates off a fifth of the water and adds a little glycerin. He finds its application to inflamed joints gives prompt relief from pain and rapid absorption of fluid. He also uses it hot for gout in the toe. If, now, any doctor calls it superstitious to follow the good old custom of mashing up a raw potato and binding it on a bee-sting or rheumatic limb he may be respectfully referred to the Lancet. Very likely he himself will in a few years be writing "ext. solani liq." on a prescription blank and the druggist will charge a dollar for it. But so far science has afforded no confirmation of the popular belief that carrying a potato around in the pocket will cure rheumatism.

KRAFT CASE DISTURBS BASEBALL WORLD

Clarence Kraft, Over Whom Trouble Arose.

Regardless of what it was that brought about the declaring off of the threatened strike of the ball players, it is for the best interests of the game that no strike was taken. Baseball has withstood numerous abuses since its birth and has lived and prospered under them, but there is danger of the public becoming disgusted with the methods now in vogue, says the Washington Star. The advent of the Federal league, which caused players to jump their contracts, has already had a detrimental effect on the interest in the sport, the attendance this season having fallen off materially as a result. Had the players gone into a strike, as they threatened the game would have been dealt a blow from which it might never have recovered. It is being intimated that there was something more behind the threatened strike than the Kraft case. It may have been a Federal league scheme, for if there had been a strike, the chances are that many of the players would have deserted organized baseball and gone to the Feds. In this way the independent organization would have been made a major league proposition in a single night. Ball players should not forget that they owe something to the game. No other profession has been so kind to those engaged in it as has baseball. The players' salaries have gone upward by bounds, and yet they fall again to where they started if public interest in the game is marred.

Clarence O. Kraft was drafted from the Nashville Southern association last fall by Brooklyn.

After releasing Kraft to the Boston Nationals this spring and later recalling him, according to officials of the Nashville club, President Ebbets of Brooklyn agreed to release the players to Nashville under an optional agreement only.

The Nashville club accepted the proposition, but later formally withdrew their acceptance when the Brooklyn club delayed in complying.

The Nashville club later heard that Kraft had been released to Newark of the International league.

President Shropshire of the Nashville club immediately filed a protest with the national commission and later was notified by President Herrmann that Kraft had been awarded to Nashville.

CAREER OF ROBERT H. VEACH

Tigers' Great Left Fielder Commenced Playing With Peoria Club Four Years Ago.

Robert H. Veach, left fielder of the Detroit American league club, was born in St. Charles, Ky., on June 29, 1888. He started playing professional ball with the Peoria club of the I. I. I. league in 1910. When Veach joined Peoria he was a pitcher and would probably have still been pitching in some minor league, had it not been for an injury to a regular outfielder that gave him a chance to start in at left field. During the 1911 season Veach did great work in the outfield and also pitched well when called upon. After joining Indianapolis Veach gave up pitching and concentrated himself upon learning to play the outfield. Three months after he joined Indianapolis Veach's release was purchased by the Tigers in 1912, and he has been with Jennings' team ever since. Lack of ginger in the only noticeable drawback to Veach's work. He is a hard hitter, fast fielder and possesses an excellent throwing arm. He bats and throws left-handed.

Bob Veach, Tigers' Left Fielder.

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND

Jack Reilly, who held down third base for Yale last summer, has received an offer to join the New York Giants.

* * *

Among the useful accomplishments of Arthur Fletcher in pursuing his duties at short field is deft skill in touching runners.

* * *

Dick Rudolph, in the opinion of Manager Stallings, is the best right-handed pitcher in Governor Tener's circuit just now.

* * *

Danbury in the Atlantic league has a real hitting pitcher in Schwartz. I a recent game against Peterson h made four home runs.

* * *

Barney Dreyfuss has bought Costella and obtained options on Dugan and Beatty, all three from the Poughkeepsie team of the South Atlantic league.

* * *

The Brooklyn club has bought Bill Steele, the big pitcher, from the Cardinals and sent Elmer Brown, the promising prospect of last year, to the Newark club.

* * *

When the Reds were in the race Charley Herzog could have run for mayor of Cincinnati and been elected. But now he couldn't even get a dog catcher's job.

* * *

Scout Charley Kelchner of the St. Louis Browns says that Dixie Southern of Haverhill is the best pitcher he has seen along the New England league circuit.

* * *

Joe Lannin is sending a lot of good playing material to the Providence team for next year. Pitcher Ruth, who was secured from the Baltimore Orioles not long ago, has been sent to the Rhode Island capital.

CHEAP POULTRY FEED

SUBURBAN POULTRYMAN HAS ADVANTAGES OVER FARMER.

Much Waste in Cities in Form of Garbage, Stale Bread, Buttermilk and Skim Milk Available at Very Low Prices.

(By ISAAC MOTES.)

While the farmer-poultryman at a distance from the city has some advantages over the near-city poultryman, the latter is not as badly handicapped on his home acre as you might think.

The farmer can, of course, raise most of his feed, and his chickens have plenty of room to rustle their foods in the fields, orchards, pasture and barnyard, but on the other hand the suburban poltryman is much closer to market and can take advantage of rush orders from merchants either for eggs or dressed poultry, and he is thus in position to get top market prices for the product of his flocks.

Blue Orpington Hen.

And the near-city poultryman can get cheap feed if he knows how, for there is so much waste in cities in the form of garbage, stale bread, buttermilk and skim milk. In a city containing a number of bakeries a poultryman can get large quanities of stale bread merely for hauling it away, or if he pays for it, it will be only a nominal sum.

I have in mind now a woman in my city who owns a restaurant, not a very large one, either. She also has a chicken farm about 12 miles from the city, and she sends out to the farm once a week from six to ten potato sacks of waste bread for her chickens—bread which but for utilizing it thus would be thrown away. The result is that she makes a big profit on the chickens and eggs she sells.

This bread is exceedingly fine for chickens, especially when soaked in warm skim milk, slightly sweetened. And it is as good for fattening chickens as for brood hens and young chickens. It is also fine for hogs.

Another kind of chicken feed which the near-city poultryman can get in large quantities is fresh buttermilk in cities where there are creameries or butter companies.

Such companies sell a great deal of buttermilk, but nothing like as much as they could sell, and a great deal of it is turned into the sewer, so if a poultryman with 200 or 300 chickens wished to buy it in say five-gallon lots he would be able to get it very cheaply—perhaps for five cents a gallon, for the buttermaker would surely prefer selling it even at this price to throwing it away.

This buttermilk is especially good for chickens cooped up to fatten for market, for the acid in the milk is good for their digestion in the winter when they cannot get green stuff, and also while they are cooped up where they cannot take exercise.

Very few things are as fattening as slightly sour milk curds, sweetened, heated to blood heat and with some refuse grease or meat drippings from the kitchen added. Such fat-making food is better for fattening chickens, however, than for hens with broods.

Another advantage the small poultryman has near the city is that he is accessible to dairies where he can get skim milk from separators, which is also exceedingly good for fattening chickens, in making up mashes of different kinds. The butter companies have a great deal of it for sale, and the price is low, while in country neighborhoods there is little or none of it for sale.

PICKED UP IN THE ORCHARD

Dressing of Wood Ashes Beneficial to All Fruit Trees—Bones Promote Growth and Vigor.

A dressing of wood ashes around the fruit trees and grape vines is a benefit. It supplies the loss of the alkalis, which are largely consumed by fruit, destroys the acidity in the soil and tends to sweeten all kinds of fruit.

Bones, old leather, refuse plaster and soap suds, all constitute good fertilizer for the fruit trees.

Bones appear to be the best of all to promote permanent growth and vigor in a tree.

A handful of bone dust mixed with the soil at the roots of a tree or grape vine will show its beneficial effects for a number of years.

When grapes or berries are too tender and will not stand up in first class condition to pick and market, it shows that the soil on which they grow is deficient in potash.

The custom of summer pruning of young trees so as to ripen the fruit early is not approved by the most skillful fruit growers and is only allowable when the intention is to throw the whole force of the sap into those particular branches that it is desired to train in some particular direction.

No fruit ripens so well nor has so fine a flavor when the foliage is injured by summer pruning. This fact is observable in our apple, peach, and pear orchards when the worms have consumed the leaves on a limb. You will always find the fruit on such a branch of poor quality and inferior flavor.

The leaves are the lungs of a plant and are required to perform an important function in ripening the fruit.

Taking Care of Orchard Trees.

Appearances Count.

Put some of the good fruit and vegetables on top of the package. It is expected. That is true to the letter. If you put medium or small fruit on the top, the people will expect it all the way down. If you see ever so good a man on the streets in a miserable suit of clothes and shoes run down at the heel, you will take him for a tramp. It is appearances that count nowadays, in the apple barrel as elsewhere.

Piggery Sanitation.

The sanitation of the piggery should be guarded as carefully as the sanitation of a hospital. Damp and ill ventilated sleeping quarters are fatal to pigs and unless the owner will see to it that hogs always have a dry and well ventilated place to sleep he had much better keep out of the business.

Soil for Crimson Clover.

Crimson clover is best adapted to light, well-drained land. To obtain an early and heavy growth, the ground must be heavily dressed with rich, rotted manure.

Preferred Fertilizers.

Commercial fertilizers should always be bought on a guarantee of analysis, so the percentages of the various elements may be known, and so the grower may know what forms the plant foods are in. Preference should be given to fertilizers where the composition is definitely stated, because intelligent plant feeding is not possible without knowing the source of the various components of the fertilizer.

To Keep Silage.

A good way to make the ensilage keep at the top of a silo when it is filled, is to put part of a load of straw through the silo filler just before it is through the job. Then sow a pail or two of oats on the straw covering and dampen them. This covering does away with about half of the spoiled ensilage, to be thrown out after the ensilage settles.

No Place for Scrubs.

No matter whether cows are pure breds or scrubs, if they are not profitable they should have no place in the practical dairy herd

GREAT LOSSES MARK LONG STRUGGLE IN FRANCE; RUSSIANS STILL PURSUING DEMORALIZED AUSTIANS

FIERCIEST BATTLE OF ALL TIME IS STILL UNDECIDED

SLIGHT ADVANTAGES GAINED FIRST ON ONE SIDE AND THEN ON THE OTHER, WITH NO DECISIVE RESULTS.

FIGHTING FRONT REACHES FROM THE OISE TO MEUSE

Skirmishing Line Also Extends Southeast Along Franco-German Frontier—Artillery Duels, Such as Never Seen Before, Are Being Carried On.

London, Sept. 22.—One of the fiercest battles of all times, which has been raging across northern France for several days past, with first a slight advantage one one side and then on the other, remains undecided. The great armies which have been fighting for a month with few, if any intermissions, have dug themselves into entrenchments on rivers and mountain ranges on a front reaching from the Oise to the Meuse, and thence southeastward along the Franco-German frontier.

Terrible Artillery Duels.

Artillery duels such as never have been seen before are being carried on with the hope of compelling the evacuation of the strongly held positions, with occasional successes to the opposing sides, while the infantry, in the face of a galling fire, have charged right up to the guns, only to make their opponents give way slightly, or to be repulsed with great losses.

Fighting has been the fiercest on the allies' left, which lies on the right bank of the Oise river in the vicinity of Rheims, the famous cathedral of which was set afire by German shells, and between that town and the Argonne ridge is has been give and take all the time.

French Claim Progress.

The French official report, however, again claims slight progress on the French left and that the allies have again repulsed strong frontal attacks between Craonne and Rheims.

Around Rheims itself matters have been about equalized, as the Germans have recaptured the heights of Brimont, while the French have taken the defences of La Pompelle. The French also have scored a success between Rheims and the Argonne, where they have taken the village of Souain and have captured numerous prisoners.

Germans Retire in Lorraine.

In addition, the French report progress on the western slopes of the Argonne, where the crown prince's army is opposed to them, while the Germans have retired beyond the frontier in Lorraine, evacuating Avricourt.

In all cases these are separate attacks and counter attacks by the armies lying in the trenches waiting for their artillery to compel the other side to slacken its fire. The losses in these attacks must be enormous, for the men cannot move a foot without being made the targets of the heavy guns posted on the hills above them.

The German cavalry has been showing considerable daring and has been trying to cut the communications of the allies between the Oise and the coast.

"No Change," Is Berlin Report.

Berlin, Sept. 22, via Rotterdam and London.—The following official statement was issued by the German headquarters staff:

"The situation in the western campaign is unchanged along the entire front. The Franco-British forces have been obliged to take the defensive in entrenched positions, the attacks upon which are slow in results."

Official Russian Report.

Petrograd, Sept. 22. — The official statement from the chief of general staff says the Russians are bombarding the fortress of Przemysl, whose artillery has opened fire. The statement follows:

Austrian Check Fails.

"The Austrian troops which attempted to check our advance in front of Baranow and Rainchow (in Galicia) were repulsed with heavy losses.

"Siege artillery is now bombarding the fortifications of Jaroslau.

"Fighting is going on against the garrison at Przemysl, who have replied with artillery fire.

"The Russians troops crossing the forests are finding batteries abandoned by the Austrians."

Austrians Lose 35 Per Cent.

London, Sept. 22.—"It is estimated that the Austrian losses in the great battle of Galicia are as high as 35 per cent," says the Petrograd correspondent of the Times. His dispatch continues:

"There is no reliable data regarding the Russian losses, but it is believed thta they are not one-tenth of those sustained by the Austrians. This disparity is due in a great measure to the superiority of the Russian gunners. All eye-witnesses agree that the Russian regiments are admirably trained in the difficult art of controlling their fire and taking shelter."

German Defeat Reported.

In a dispatch to the Times a correspondent at Petrograd says:

"The Saxon cavalry division which recently arrived in East Prussia from France has suffered heavy losses.

"Near Sandomir, Russian Poland, the Russians again have defeated the broken remnants of the second German landwehr corps under General Woirsch. Here, evidently, the Austrians had prepared to cross the Vistula river.

Russians Approach Jaroslau.

"Javoroy, where the Russians captured 5,000 prisoners and 30 guns, is 15 miles east of Jaroslau. Thus the Russians are approaching Jaroslau also from the east and threaten to emerge at the rear of the fortress after crossing at Krsheshov.

"The relentless pursuit of the Austrians continues. The Russians are forging an iron ring around the Galician strongholds where the remnants of the Austrian armies are seeking shelter."

The Petrograd correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company sends the following by way of Rome:

Army Is Cut Off.

"The Russians have cut off completely General Dankl's army, which forms the extreme left of the new battle front from Przemsyl to Cracow (Galicia) and prevented his junction with the forces under the command of General von Auffenberg. While General Dankl is retreating in a desperate attempt to reach the Crocow fortifications, the Russians are advancing from Sandomis in and endeavor to cut off that retreat as well."

Germans Are Confident.

New York, Sept. 21.—A report from the German army headquarters, made public in Berlin, announces German and Austrian successes. It is declared that in France a decisive attack is being made north of Noyon; Beaumont has been stormed and 2,500 French have been captured; while counter attacks of the allies along the entire front have been repulsed.

Unofficial advices from the German capital say that members of the general staff manifest implicit confidence in a favorable outcome of the fighting in France. Their armies are being reinforced and their lines of communication re-formed, it is stated.

Paris Is Optimistic.

Dispatches from Paris report a continued optimism there and at Bordeaux. Many who deserted Paris upon the paproach of the Germans are returning to that city.

London regards the present battle as the supreme conflict of the campaign in France.

Some observers estimate that the total casualties of the Germans and allies to date are in the neighborhood of 150,000.

Austrians Still Pursued.

London, Sept. 21.—Reports received from Petrograd say that the Russian pursuit of the Austrians continues and that the Russians have gained important successes over the Austrians' rear guard. Convoys of two army corps with 30 guns and ammunition and 5,000 prisoners are said to have been captured.

Overrun by Cossacks.

The whole of the Austrian-Russian border between Yusevoff and Annapol is reported to be overrun by Cossacks who are leading the Russian advance.

The Russian army now in Galicia will be left there to complete its work for, according to a Rome dispatch, an army of 900,000 Russians is marching into central Poland followed by another army, aggregating 2,000,000 is coming from more distant regions and will reach the front in October.

Will Soon Have 7,000,000.

There already are said to be a million Russians in Galicia and a half-million in East Prussia. While these numbers are enormous they are considered probably a fair estimate of what Russia soon will have available for her war. It is said she will soon have 7,000,000 men on the move.

Vienna Withholds News.

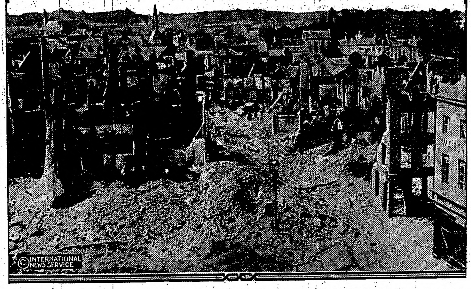
Vienna, via Paris, Sept. 21.—In the complete absence of satisfactory details regarding the progress of the campaign in Galicia, and along the Servian frontier, the Austrian public is awaiting some definite news as to what really is happening.

Ever since it became known that Russia was making great headway in Galicia, the comment in Vienna newspapers has been guarded, the editorials dealing chiefly with the German campaign in western Europe. The presence of 70,000 Polish refugees from Galicia, added to the constant arrival of trainloads of wounded tends to offset this reticence.

Suppress Unfavorable News.

The police recently issued a decree warning persons against spreading unfavorable war news under threats of the severest penalties. Spies are found everywhere, in cafes and on the streets, trying to overhear private conversations and then hastening to the police and denouncing suspected persons. Hundreds of arrests already have been made and many persons have been placed under more or less strict police surveillance.

BEAUTIFUL LOUVAIN AS THE GERMANS LEFT IT



First photograph to reach America showing the beautiful city of Louvain, Belgium, after its destruction by the Germans, who assert that the citizens fired on the kaiser's troops treacherously.

HISTORIC RHEIMS IN RUINS

FAMOUS OLD CATHEDRAL AMONG BUILDINGS DESTROYED.

French Addressing Note of Protest to All Powers as Result of "So-Called Odious Vandalism."

Bordeaux, Sept. 21.—The minister of the interior, Louis J. Malvy, announces that the famous cathedral of Rheims was destroyed and all the other historic and public buildings either laid in ruins or seriously damaged during the bombardment of Rheims by the German artillery. Coupled with this announcement was a statement that the government has decided to address to all the powers a note of indignant protest against "This act of odious vandalism."

The structures which the minister said had been destroyed or ruined, included, in addition to the cathedral, the twelfth century church of St. Jacques, the fifteenth century archbishop's palace, and the city hall, dating from the seventeenth century. M. Malvy said the official reports revealed that the cathedral was in flames Sunday, the burning having begun Saturday as a result of the ceaseless bombardment.

It was officially stated that the destruction of these historic buildings was accepted as indicating that the Germans considered their situation desperate.

It is declared the greatest loss from an historical and artistic sense of the present war. Begun on the site of an earlier church, erected by Robert De Courcey in 1212, and continued at intervals down to the Fifteenth century, it has been described as "the most perfect example in grandeur and grace of gothic style in existence."

It was in the cathedral at Rheims that the successive kings of France, from Philip II to Charles X, were crowned, and it was there that the Maid of Orleans, after her victorious career, stood, banner in hand, before the great altar and saw the coronation of Charles VII, which marked the fulfillment of her vision. After kneeling before the monarch whom she had placed on the throne, "She begged the gentle king to allow her to return to her flocks."

WAR SEEN IN BRIEF.

Stubborn fighting continues to characterize the battle now extending along the entire front in France. Terrific artillery duals are going on day and night with the infantry and cavalry engaging in repeated attacks and counter attacks without, however, appreciable alteration in the positions of the opposing armies.

* * *

French reports of the battle of Aisne admit that on their left the allies were repulsed yesterday, but immediately recovered the lost ground in a desperate counter attack. Another slight gain is claimed near Rheims while the Berlin statements maintain that the allies are continuing their defensive movement.

* * *

Italy, according to reports from Rome, now has more than 500,000 men under arms.

* * *

Allies make the claim that even if defeated in the present battle it will not materially affect their fortunes, but that it is of vital importance to the Germans.

* * *

The Cathedral of Rheims, the oldest and finest in France, is reported destroyed by the German cannon.

* * *

Ten thousand German prisoners are said to be at Paris now. The daily average since the German retreat commenced is placed as between 1,000 and 1,500.

* * *

The Russian chief of staff has issued a statement claiming the repulse of the Austrian troops which attempted to check the Russian advances in front of Baronour and Ranichau, in Galicia.

* * *

Fighting is going on against the fortress of Przemsyl. The Austrians have replied with artillery fire.

* * *

The British admiralty reports impartially both victories and defeats in naval battles in various parts of the world.

* * *

Liner Carmania sinks a German liner, converted into a cruiser, off the South American coast. The cruiser Pegasus is disabled by the German cruiser Konigsberg in Zanzibar harbor.

* * *

An army of 900,000 Russians is reported as marching into central Poland, and it is said a second army of 2,000,000 will soon follow. A third army of 2,000,000 Muscovites is being gathered in distant regions and will be at the front by October.

* * *

An official communication of the German general staff, dated Berlin, Aug. 30, accuses the citizens of Louvain of a spontaneous rising after the city had surrendered.

* * *

The French and German governments are arranging through Washington for the exchange of prisoners of war, according to Paris advices.

* * *

The French people are confident of victory over the Germans in the great battle now raging along the upper reaches of the Aisne river.

* * *

A Petrograd correspondent of a London newspaper describes the awful scenes on the battlefield abandoned and along the flight of the Austrians in Galicia. Streams, he says, are choked full with slain Austrian soldiers, and thousands of bodies are piled high, awaiting burial or burning.

* * *

It is officially reported from Berlin, according to despatches from Amsterdam, that the Germans have evacuated Liege, which is no longer considered of strategic value and the troops at that point are needed to strengthen the German left.

STREAMS DAMMED WITH SLAIN

London, Sept. 19.—"The newspaper correspondents describe horrible scenes on the battlefields abandoned by the Austro-German forces last week," says the Morning Post's Petrograd correspondent.

"Streams, they say, were choked full with slain men, trodden down in the headlong flight till the waters dammed and overflowed the banks. Piles of dead are awaiting burial or burning.

Germans Claim Great Victory.

Berlin, Sept. 17.—(By wireless to New York, via Sayville, L. I.)—It was officially announced in Berlin that General von Hindenberg had telegraphed Emperor William that the Russian army of Vilna, composed of the Second, Third, Fourth and Twentieth army corps, two reserve divisions and five divisions of cavalry have been completely defeated by the Germans. The Russian casualties were heavy.

$100,000,000 GOLD FUND TO BE RAISED BY BANKS OF U. S.

FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD APPROVES THE BANKERS' PLAN FOR MEETING OBLIGATIONS ABROAD.

ALL NATIONAL INSTITUTIONS OF COUNTRY TO SUBSCRIBE

Plan of Apportionment Only Point of Difference at Conference—Gold Will Be Deposited in Ottawa Branch of Bank of England.

Washington, Sept. 21.—After a long conference between the federal reserve board and a committee of bankers, it was finally agreed by the board to approve the bankers' proposal for the raising of a $100,000,000 gold fund to be used in meeting American obligations to Europe. This fund will be in addition to the $80,000,000 to be raised by the New York bankers' syndicate to meet New York city's obligations across the Atlantic.

No Final Action Taken.

Final action was not taken by the board. The plan has been presented in writing, but its adoption may not come up before Tuesday in the absence of several members over the week-end.

Probably $25,000,000 of the total amount will be asked for at once and members of the board were confident that such a sum will prove sufficient to meet all demands.

National banks throughout the country will be asked to subscribe to the fund as in the original plan of the bankers.

To Be Deposited in Canada.

The gold will be deposited in the Ottawa branch of the Bank of England. In virtually all respects the proposal of the bankers agreed with those made several weeks ago before the New York syndicate which underwrote the New York debts.

Members of the board and bankers were agreed that while possibly only a small part of the fund will be actually needed or transferred to foreign creditors, the moral effect upon the business world will be marked. They were in accord that the world should be given notice that the United States is able and willing to pay its obligations in gold. The effect, not only in Europe, but in the United States, in the opinion of those in conferences, may be decidedly good and probably will lead to a betterment in financial conditions.

No List of Obligations.

No actual list of the obligations to Europe of American bankers and merchants have been obtained to date, although committees of clearing house associations throughout the country are at work to secure this information. Reports from national banks showing the exact amount of gold in their hands also are expected within a short time.

About the only point of difference between the bankers and the board was as to how the banks shall be asked to make their contributions. The bankers asked that the board apportion the amounts to be contributed. Members of the board pointed out, however, that it had no authority for such action and merely could approve the bankers' plan. It was suggested that the bankers themselves make the apportionment, but the matter was left undecided.

MEMPHIS CARS CRASH; 9 DIE

Fifteen Injured When Freight Train Hits Street Car, Near Binghampton, a Suburb.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 19.—Nine persons are known to have been killed and more than 15 injured when an Illinois Central freight train crashed into a street car containing about 35 passengers near Binghamton, a suburb of Memphis.

The wrecked car, a trailer, was hurled over an embankment and the foremost freight cars toppled over on it. The motor car was not struck.

The dead are all residents of Memphis and its suburb.

Movements of Jap Forces.

Tokio, Sept. 21.—The Japanese imperial troops, co-operating with the Japanese fleet, landed at Laoshan Bay, Sept. 18, according to official announcement. The cavalry on Sept. 17 captured Kiao-chow station and seized a train. Among the passengers was the president of the Shan-tung railway, who was made a prisoner. The Shan-tung railway is German-owned and was opened in 1904. The main line extends from Tsing-tau west to Teinan.

Colon Naval Battle Denied.

Colon, Sept. 18.—There is no truth in the report published in the United States that there has been a naval engagement off Colon. The report that there had been a battle at sea arose from the fact that the big guns on Toro point were being fired for testing purposes. Toro point is on Margarita island, the fortifications of which constitute the chief part of the Colon end of the canal defenses. It is not believed here that there are any British or German warships near the isthmus.

NO NEW PEACE DEVELOPMENTS

BELIEVED PRESIDENT WILL ABANDON EFFORTS FOR TIME.

Great Britain Has Nothing to Say, Intimating Proposals Must Come From Austria or Germany.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Great Brittain has received no proposal for peace, either direct or indirect, from Germany or Austria, and, therefore, has nothing to say on the subject.

This was the substance of a message received by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador here, from Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign secretary. The ambassador had inquired whether any proposal of peace was before his government in view of the persistent rumors from Berlin that peace proposals were being exchanged.

Coincident with the receipt of this information from Great Britain it was learned authoritatively that President Wilson had not pursued either with Great Britain, France or Russia, the informal suggestion of the imperial German chancellor that "It was up to the United States to obtain a statement of peace terms from the allies."

At the White House the view was expressed that the president had practically abandoned the idea of carrying further the informal peace movement begun 10 days ago in a conversation between Oscar Strauss and Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador. He has decided to await a definite expression of terms from some one of the belligerents, feeling that it would be inconsistent with American neutrality to press any of the belligerents to make overtures to the others.

Austrian Denial Commented On.

Rome, via Paris, Sept. 19.—An Austrian official denial from Vienna that any initiative toward peace has been taken by Austria is causing much comment here because it contains no assurance that peace would be concluded with Germany. The Austro-German treaty originally contained a clause specifying that the two countries should act reciprocally.

WOULD TIRE DISSENTERS OUT

Final Effort Made to Break Filibuster Against Rivers Appropriation Bill.

Washington, Sept. 21.—In a final effort to break the determined filibuster against the river and harbor appropriation bill, senate leaders had the sergeant-at-arms sent to round up absentees for an all-night session.

A proposed compromise, contemplating a $20,000,000 lump sum appropriation for rivers and harbors improvements as a substitute for the pending bill, evoked little enthusiasm from river and harbor advocates, who decided that a continuous session should be held in the hope of tiring out the members trying to talk the bill to death.

War Worries Apple Growers.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Present indications are that the commercial apple crop of the United States this year will be far in excess of that of last year, but less than that of 1912 by several million barrels, according to announcement made by the department of agriculture. Department officials say the problem of distribution will be somewhat complex, owing to conditions resulting from the European war. Attention, however, is called to the fact that in normal times Europe takes less than two million barrels.

$2,689 a Minute for War.

London, Sept. 18.—The cost of the war up to Wednesday, including the losses resulting from commercial paralysis, has been $11,265,000,000, according to figures compiled here. The cost to England alone, based on figures covering 43 days from Aug. 1, has been $166,500,000. This is at the rate of $3,872,093 a day, $161,337 an hour and $2,689 a minute.

Give Tea to Allies.

Petrograd, Sept. 19.—Japanese tea merchants of the Russian capital have presented the Russian army with 100,000 pounds of tea. Two hundred thousand pounds were given to the English and French armies, and 20,000 pounds to the Belgian army.

Lusitania As Troop Transport.

New York, Sept. 19.—The Cunard liner Lusitania, from Liverpool, reached its pier here under wireless orders received as it was nearing port, according to passengers, ordering it to make all possible speed, unload its passengers and be ready to sail for Halifax to act as a transport for Canadian troops.

Exchange of Prisoners Sought.

Paris, Sept. 21.—The French and German governments are arranging through Washington for the exchange of prisoners of war. It is understood that James W. Gerard, the American ambassador to Germany, has cabled Germany's approval of the plan.

U. S. Socks Prevent "Cold Feet."

London, Sept. 19.—Socks patterned after the design of the American flag are on sale here. They are guaranteed to prevent "cold feet." One purveyor asserted that the "Uncle Sam" socks were meant to establish the identity of Americans going on continental missions. Stripes run from top to bottom of the socks with the exception of three rows of stars on a blue field just above the angle. It was argued by one merchant that no passport would be needed for the wearer of such creations.

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

WILL BE EXPENDED WISELY

Statement Showing How the Proceeds of Sale of Red Cross Seals Are to Be Spent.

For the benefit of the numerous organizations who helped to sell nearly forty-five million Red Cross seals last year and for the general public, the American Red Cross and the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis have framed a definition of anti-tuberculosis work showing how the proceeds from these holiday stickers are to be used. The definition limits the expenditure of money only for the year ending April 30, 1915.

The definition was framed at a recent meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis and states that the term "anti-tuberculosis work" as it relates to the expenditure of Red Cross seal money shall include the following activities:

1. The construction of hospitals or sanatoria for the care of the tuberculous.
2. The maintenance of the tuberculous.
3. The provision of day or night camps for the tuberculous; the provision and maintenance of dispensaries, visiting nurses, open air schools, fresh air classes, or preventoria for the care or treatment of tuberculosis cases or for the prevention of the spread of tuberculosis.
4. The maintenance of educational or legislative activities which have for their object the prevention of infection with tuberculosis.

It Ought to Be.

"What are you going to call the new baby?"

"Reginald Claude," replied Mr. Bliggins.

"Isn't Reginald Claude a rather affected name?"

"Yes, I want him to grow up to be a fighter, and I fancy that Reginald Claude will start something every time he goes to a new school."—London Opinion.

SICK DOCTOR
Proper Food Put Him Right.

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way, is valuable:

"An attack of grip, so severe it came near making an end of me, left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course that I must have food nourishment or I could never recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food. It tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts is of great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that were Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians, it would save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

State News of General Interest

RIVER COMMERCE BOOSTERS MEET

PUBLICLY-OWNED DOCKS AND TERMINALS HELD PRESENT NEED OF CITIES.

OPPORTUNITY NOW AT HAND

Opening of Panama Canal and Impetus Given by European War Declared to Be Causes for Immediate Action for Best Results.

Stillwater.—The thirteenth annual convention of the Upper Mississippi River Improvement association was held in this city. J. G. Armson of the Minnesota tax commission called the meeting to order Wednesday and the address of welcome on the part of the state was delivered by Governor A. O. Eberhart and for the city of Stillwater by E. D. Buffington. The response on behalf of the association was made by L. A. Hamill, vice president for Iowa.

Keynote of Speeches.

"Build your municipally-owned harbor now," was the keynote of the speeches.

With the six-foot channel assured and modern barge lines coming into operation, the speakers pointed out that all that is now needed to create great river commerce is publicly-owned docks and terminals. The opening of the Panama canal and the impetus given by the European war to new trade with South America were cited to show imperative need for immediate building of modern terminals by all cities that would share in the new trade.

Governor Points Out Need.

Governor Eberhart touched on this idea in his address of welcome. He also showed the great need of the Northwest for greater shipping facilities which only the waterways can supply.

The report of President Wilkinson dealt with what is being done in securing a six-foot channel in the Mississippi river between New Orleans and Minneapolis.

The governor pointed out the necessity of improved waterways and spoke of the entire new system of transportation throughout this country that must inevitably result from the opening of the Panama canal. He told of the necessity for work on the part of the northwest, which will be handicapped unless both rail and water transportation facilities can be had.

Sullivan Explains Canal Project.

Senator George H. Sullivan, who is deeply interested in a canal project between Lake Superior and the Mississippi river, delivered an address on "The Story of the Canal," dealing with the proprosed project since its beginning. Mr. Sullivan demonstrated by facts and figures that the canal is feasible from an engineering standpoint, and that it would be a great boon to the business interests of the northwest by reason of cheapened transportation.

REMEMBERS HIS HOME TOWN

Dr. H. S. Wellcome Also Will Present Library Park and Playground to Garden City.

Mankato.—Garden City, a small village of this county, is to have a public library park and playgrounds as the gift of Dr. Henry S. Wellcome, of London, England, a former resident of Garden City, in memory of his parents, who were pioneer residents. It is understood that he will spare no expense in making the park an elaborate beauty spot.

Dr. Wellcome is a manufacturer of chemicals. He is at the present conducting scientific explorations in the Soudan, Africa. For some years he was at the head of the American society in London. Before going to England he had large laboratories at Philadelphia. He is a graduate of the Mankato state normal school.

Fight Over Girl Fatal.

Fairmont.—William Ryan quarreled with Claus Greis at the farm of the latter's brother north of Gruver, Iowa, over a sister-in-law of the farmer, with whom both were infatuated, and in the fight Greis was fatally stabbed with a butcher knife. Ryan gave himself up to the sheriff near here and was taken to the jail at Estherville. He contends that he struck Greis while defending himself.

Cornered, Bandit Kills Self.

Marshall. — An unidentified man, about 25 years old, held up two working men at a Great Northern crossing here, ran through the outskirts of the city and pulled a gun on former Mayor Davis. Then he dashed through the river into a cornfield, with a deputy sheriff and a posse in hot pursuit. Routed from the cornfield, he ran through some plowing and fired at a man on horseback. When the posse closed in, the bandit shot himself with a revolver. He had been seen about town, but was not known to anyone here.

TO FURNISH SPECIAL TRAIN

Democrats in Ninth Plan Whirlwind Campaign for Hammond—Trip to Be Taken in October.

St. Paul.—The Democrats of the Ninth congressional district have promised to furnish the state committee with a special train to take W. S. Hammond, candidate for governor, and other party nominees through that section on a campaign tour.

This announcement was made by Senator Samuel D. Works, treasurer of the state organization, on his return from Crookston. The trip will be taken late in October.

The special will start at Crookston and run through to Warroad on the Great Northern, stopping at all towns. Returning to Thief River Falls, a night meeting will be held, and the following day the train will be switched to the Soo line running north through Karlstad and at St. Vincent the Great Northern main line south will be used through Hallock to Crookston, where a big night meeting is planned.

From there it is hoped that arrangements can be made to continue over the Great Northern east across the state to Grand Rapids, stopping at Erskine, McIntosh, Fosston, Bagley, Bemidji, Cass Lake, Bena, Deer River and Cohasset.

From Grand Rapids the tour through the Iron Range will begin, and twenty-two towns in this district will be visited.

STATE W. C. T. U. AT RED WING

Annual Convention Program of Unusual Interest Arranged for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Red Wing.—The Minnesota members of the Woman's Christian Temperance union will be the guests of Red Wing. The annual convention of the state organization will open in this city on Wednesday morning and continue over Friday. It is expected that at least 200 W. C. T. U. workers will be in attendance.

The program arranged for the event is one of especial interest, prominent local as well as out-of-town speakers having been secured to make addresses. Mrs. Florence D. Richards of Columbus, Ohio, one of the most prominent temperance workers in the country, will be the guest of the state convention and will give a number of addresses on Thursday.

The chairmen of the convention committees are as follows: General, Mrs. Susia W. Stageberg; entertainment, Mrs. Ella Edstrom; decoration, Mrs. Lizzie Anderson; advertising, Mrs. Julia B. Nelson; music, Miss Alma Woodcock; reception, Mrs. Sarah Hasler.

OPPOSED TAX ON FREIGHT

Congressmen Anderson and Hammond Wire Assurances From Washington.

Winona.—Congressman Sidney Anderson was among those who opposed the freight rate tax considered by congress. In response to a remonstrance to the enactment of the tax sent to him by the Manufacturers' and Jobbers' bureau of the Winona Association of Commerce, he replied:

"I have been opposed to the freight tax from the first. Am glad to say it will not be included in the revenue bill now contemplated. Letter follows."

A similar remonstrance was sent by the Winona association to Congressman Hammond, and he has replied:

"Telegram received. There will be no tax on freight."

BOOST TEACHERS' PENSIONS

Vigorous and Systematic Campaign Will Be Waged During Coming Months.

Winona.—A vigorous and systematic campaign will be waged in Minnesota during the coming few months in the interests of state-wide teachers' pension legislation.

Miss Frances Smith of Winona chairman of a committee, reports that inquiry among teachers shows a great majority indorses the movement. Of 65 candidates for the legislature, 46 express approval of the measure, 5 were opposed, and the rest were noncommittal.

Miss Smith's reports will be presented at the October annual meeting of the State Educational association.

Think Hunters Spread Cholera.

Mankato.—The Riverside Farmers' club, north of this city, has posted thirty-five square miles, forbidding shooting or trespass of any kind. One object is to protect the farmers from hog cholera, which, it is contended, is spread by the running of hunting dogs.

Fell On Fork Handle; Dies.

Minot.—Tosten Tostenson, aged 52 years, a well known farmer living near Voltaire, who was fatally injured when he fell on a pitchfork, died at St. John's hospital as a result of the accident. The body was shipped to St. Peter, Minn., his old home, for burial. Mr. Tostenson was brought here from Velva. He was oiling a machine in preparation for farm work and was standing on one of the wheels when he lost his balance. He fell directly on the handle of a fork.

NORMALS COST $399,322.82

State Board in Session at St. Cloud Gets School Report—New Building at Duluth.

St. Cloud.—Financial statements for the five state normal schools, presented to the state normal board, in session at St. Cloud, show that this branch of Minnesota's school system cost $399,322.81 during the school year of 1913-14 exclusive of the new buildings and that there will be available for the current school year $486,967.56. This amount includes $80,000 for a dormitory at St. Cloud and $70,000 for a new building at Duluth.

The legislative appropriation for the year was $280,000 and in addition the normal school received $5,061 from the swamp land fund, $23,297 from miscellaneous sources and had a balance of $1,388 from the previous year.

The appropriations available for the current year, not including miscellaneous receipts are summarized as follows:

	Balance Aug. 1, 1914	1915 Appropriation	Total
Winona ..	$2,901.37	$68,450	$71,351.37
Mankato	394.62	70,850	71,244.62
Moorhead	3,365.10	70,850	74,215.10
St. Cld.	2,583.12	154,850	157,433.12
Duluth	1,223.35	111,500	112,723.35
Totals	$10,467.56	$476,500	$486,967.56

The principal business of the state board was to prepare the budget for the years 1915-16 and 1916-17 for presentation to the legislature.

RYE FEARS SET AT REST

Government Says Not Enough Ergot in Minnesota Grain to Bar It From Market, as Feared.

Fergus Falls.—Circular letters from commission houses have been received here advising dealers against the purchase of rye on the ground that almost the entire crop is affected with ergot, a dangerous poison and is subject to confiscation in transit by the United States government. As a result, some of the elevators here and in other parts of the Northwest have been refusing to buy rye.

A letter received from H. P. Bjorge of the state board of grain appeals, announces that there is little or no basis for the scare. He advises dealers to buy rye as heretofore, but suggests that farmers clean out as much of the ergot as possible before bringing the rye to market.

The federal department has informed Mr. Bjorge the rye samples sent by him contain a trifle less than two-tenth of 1 per cent.

"You can readily see that this is scarcely enough to be harmful," the letter says, "although the continued use of rye of this character might lead to bad results. Poultry and herbivorous animals withstand much larger quantities of ergot than man or carnivorous animals."

CELEBRATE HILL'S BIRTHDAY

Veteran Employes of Great Northern Observe Seventy-sixth Anniversary of Empire Builder.

St. Paul.—Celebrating the 76th birthday anniversary of J. J. Hill, more than 400 veteran employes of the Great Northern railroad met Wednesday in the Masonic Temple for a reception, banquet and the annual meeting of the Great Northern Veterans' association.

A bouquet of seventy-six American beauty roses was presented to the empire builder at the reception. This custom has been followed for several years. The guests of honor at the reception included Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Slade, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Hill.

Following the banquet the annual election of officers and other business was transacted. Of the 530 members of the veterans' association, more than four hundred men from all states, from Minnesota to the Pacific coast, attended.

GET NO NEW DORMITORIES

Mankato and Winona Pleas for Normal Fall on Deaf Ears This Year.

St. Cloud.—President Shoemaker of the local normal school and Contractor Hirt went to St. Paul to consult with state officials in an effort to shave $10,000 from the cost of the new dormitory planned for St. Cloud. The contract price was close to $90,000.

At a meeting of the normal board here the budget for the state schools were discussed. An increase of nearly $150,000 is requested.

The board rejected the applications of Mankato and Winona for new dormitories, deciding that the present ones would have to do for a while. The increase in the budget provides for no new buildings, only for running expenses.

Sugar Agent Swindles Farmers.

St. Cloud.—Sheriff Ben Schroener has been notified that the "sugar man" who has been operating in other parts of the state was in the vicinity of Paynesville last week where he procured much money from the farmers by representing that he can sell sugar at five dollars a sack, the buyer to pay half the amount down and the balance on delivery. The amount paid down, it is said, is appropriated by the agent, the sugar fails to arrive and the purchaser finally awakes to the fact he has been "stung."

KING ASSENTS TO HOME RULE

SUCCESS OF IRISH BILL CAUSES ENTHUSIASM.

Welsh Church and Emergency Measures Also Become Laws—All Sing "God Save the King."

London, Sept. 21.—Enthusiasm unusual in the staid legislative chambers of Westminster palace was displayed when the two houses of parliament were prorogued.

While King George was absent inspecting the troops his speech was read in the house of lords by Viscount Haldane, the lord high chancellor, and in the house of commons by John H. Whitley, the deputy speaker.

When the announcement was made in the house of lords that the royal assent had been given to the Irish home rule and the Welsh church disestablishment suspensory bill and to a number of emergency measures, cheers were given for the passing of the Irish and Welsh bills.

On the announcement of the passing of the Irish home rule bill in the house of commons the nationalists and liberals broke into loud cheers which were repeated again and again.

Will Crooks, the labor leader, asked if it was in order to sing "God Save the King." Without waiting for permission he started the first verse himself and then broke down with emotion. The anthem was taken up by the spectators in the gallery as well as by the members, and the singing was heard in the palace yard.

As the members filed out of the chamber, Mr. Crooks called out: "God save Ireland."

John Redmond, the Irish Nationalist leader, replied: "God save England."

Parliament will sit again Oct. 27.

Mr. Redmond, who was the recipient of many warm congratulations in the lobbies of the house after adjournment, left later in the day for Ireland, where he will take part in the recruiting campaign.

SUGGEST U. S.-JAP ALLIANCE

Remarkable Demonstration of Friendship Among Guests at Banquet in Tokio.

Tokio, Sept. 19.—A notable demonstration of friendship toward the United States was made at a dinner given by the Japanese association, which was attended by Takaaki Kato, the Japanese foreign minister, and George W. Guthrie, the United States ambassador.

Viscount Kentaro Kaneko, president of the association, in a speech scored those persons who, he said, were trying to estrange the United States and Japan.

"Japan not only will not attack the Philippines," said Viscount Kaneko, "but she never had any idea of disturbing the tranquillity of the territorial waters of the Philippines. Our friendship will be as firm and immovable as historic Plymouth Rock.

Other speakers suggested an alliance between the United States and Japan for the preservation of peace in the Pacific.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE PASSES

Woman, Long Known as Publisher and Writer, Succumbs to Heart Disease.

New York, Sept. 21.—Mrs. Frank Leslie (the Baroness de Bazus) died in apartments in an uptown hotel here. She was the widow of Frank Leslie, the publisher, who died in 1880, and has herself since been prominent in the publishing world.

An acute attack of heart trouble was the cause of Mrs. Leslie's death.

After the death of her husband, in 1880, she succeeded to his business, straightened out the affairs of the Leslie publications, and made them financial successes.

In 1902 she sold her publishing interests and resumed the family name of the Baroness de Bazus, a French title which belonged to her ancestors for many generations.

Another German Prince Shot.

London, Sept. 21.—An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from The Hague says a message received from Berlin states that Prince August William, the fourth son of Emperor William, was shot in the left arm during the battle of the Marne, and that Emperor William has bestowed the Iron Cross of the first class on him.

Prussian Guard Obliterated.

London, Sept. 21.—The Paris correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company says: "All accounts received in Paris agree that the famous Prussian Guards corps, the elite of the empire and the especial pride of the German emperor, has been practically blotted out in the battles which have been waged along the Meuse, Marne and the Aisne rivers."

Visits Razed Belgian City.

London, Sept. 18.—The Antwerp correspondent of the Post who visited Termonde, one of the razed cities of Belgium, found that out of 1,500 houses not 100 remained. Hospitals and churches were all burned. Termonde, adds the correspondent, was burned for much the same reason as Louvain. On Sept. 4 a German force came back from the field after having been severely handled by the Belgians, and the German commander exclaimed: "It is our duty to burn them down!"

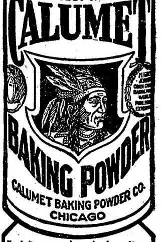
1St

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Better Name.

The dog was a curious creature with a short body and long dangling ears. The newsboy owner was proud, however, as he held it in leash.

"What kindo purp is it?" asked an acquaintance.

"Dachsund," replied the newsie.

"Dash hound?"

"That's what I said."

"Dash nothing," the other contemptuously retorted, "it looks more like a hyphen."—Youngstown Telegram.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago.

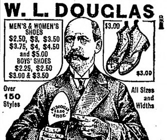
Regular Rates.

"Pa, what are literary emoluments?"

"About five dollars a story, son, and five dollars for a poem."

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES
$2.50, $3, $3.50
$3.75, $4, $4.50
and $5.00
BOYS' SHOES
$2.25, $2.50
$3.00 & $3.50



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All Sizes and Widths

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. **Write for Illustrated Catalog** showing how to order by mail.

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Minnesota Directory

Highest Cash Prices
Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM
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THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

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HOLSTEINS and GUERNSEYS
Correctly marked, High Grade Calves, prices $18 to $25, according to age and quality, also short yearlings and bred Holstein Heifers. MOREHEAD BROS., South St. Paul, Minn., Prop. of Oak Grove Stock Farm, 24 miles north of Minneapolis

AUTOMOBILE TIRES
Have you ever tried the
DAHL PUNCTURELESS TIRES?
Sold everywhere and satisfaction guaranteed. No air—No blow out—Rides just as good as air. Save you many hours of time—Save your money—Save your cuss words. Five years' use of *Dahl Punctureless* prove them to be best and cheapest in the long run. *Write today for full particulars.*
Dahl Punctureless Tire Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's Eye Salve TONIC FOR EYES

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The Germans are finding pretty hard "sledding" down near Paris.

Congressman Steenerson has returned from his trip to Europe on a peace mission, as there is plenty of peace (?) over there now to satisfy the most blood thirsty monarchs of those nations.

If the European war continues for six months more the high cost of living will surely be reduced, for there will only be widows and children left to eat, for all the able bodied men will be killed off.

We see that O'Neil is calling himself "Dad." We suppose he means "Dad" of the Normal School at Bemidji, or maybe he means "Dad" of some of those drainage laws that he fathered in the last legislature.

There is a good deal of talk about getting after those people who make the war an excuse for artificially raising prices. It may seem a little impatient, but what the public would like to see is a little more action and not quite so much talk of what is intended. So far the inflation continues unimpeded, and it works a hardship on the man of limited salary.—The McIntosh Times.

It is amusing to read some of the praise given Congressman Hammond for sticking to his job, by some of the sore head Eberhart supporters. If it was right for Eberhart to leave his job to go galivating around the country on lecturing tours, it had ought to be proper for Hammond to leave his duties long enough at Washington to tell the people of Minnesota how he stands on some of the vital issues of this campaign. Perhaps he does not dare to tread on Minnesota soil, at this time for fear of putting his foot "in it."

It is with considerable local pride that we call attention to our candidate for the state senate, to be sure Mr. Hansen is now one of the first business men of Thief River Falls, but we can never forget that he was for many years a resident of St. Hilaire, one of us, and though identified with larger business interests in the city up the river, still retains his interest in our community. Mr. Hansen is so well known to our people that he needs no introduction and no remarks of ours could give him a higher place in the esteem of our people than he possesses at present. It will be a matter of satisfaction when the election is over to know that we have a man to represent us in the state senate who so thoroughly understands the needs of the community as Mr. Hansen and whose interests are so bound up with our own that in serving us he also serves himself.—St. Hilaire Spectator.

President Wilson last Friday recommended the appointment of John Morgan as postmaster for Thief River Falls. Mr. Morgan is one of the pioneer residents of the city and has always been a staunch Democrat and the appointment will undoubtedly receive the approval of the local Democrats. The recommendation will have to go thru the formalty of being considered by the Senate before Mr. Morgan will enter upon his duties.—Thief River Falls Times.

This appointment will meet with the approval of a majority of the citizens of Thief River Falls, and is certainly due Mr. Morgan, as he has always been a staunch Democrat and a man of good moral character, and we hope. The Times will not say that he should not have been appointed because he was a Democrat, which is given as their strongest reason for their opposition to Kjomme for county attorney, But they don't mention the fact that their candidate for this office is a Socialist.

The Thief River Falls News-Press devotes at least two columns of editorial space to an article entitled, "Should Return Fasel." A little later on we will show why he should not be returned to office by the votes of the ditch tax paying farmers However "go to it" Mr. Cutter, we are pleased to note that A. H. begins to appreciate newspaper space. We will undoubtedly comment on the article a little later on, and show how easy it would be to get along without Fasel if we had a better man in his place, one that would occasionally consider a ditch tax paying farmer somewhere equal to a ditch contractor and a bonding company.

Quite Musical.

"Is your daughter fond of music?" "Terribly fond of it," replied Mr. Cumrox. "No matter how it sounds she seems to like it."—Washington Star.

AGENTS WANTED

Highest Cash paid weekly with part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Start now. Write THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

STOP THAT FALL COUGH.

Check your fall cough or cold at once—don't wait—it may lead to serious lung trouble, weaken your vitality and develop a chronic lung ailment. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey to-day; it is pure and harmless—use it freely for that fall cough or cold. If Baby or Children are sick give it to them, it will relieve quickly and permanently. It soothes the irritated throat, lungs and air passages. Loosens Phlegm, is antiseptic and fortifies the system against colds. It surely prevents cold germs from getting a hold. Guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

RHEUMATISM PAINS STOPPED.

The first application of Sloan's Liniment goes right to the painful part—it penetrates without rubbing—it stops the Rheumatic Pains around the joints and gives relief and comfort. Don't suffer! Get a bottle to-day! It is a family medicine for all pains, hurts, bruises, cuts, sore throat, neuralgia and chest pains. Prevents infection. Mr Chas. H. Wentworth, California, writes:—"It did wonders for my Rheumatism, pain is gone as soon as I apply it. I recommended it to my friends as the best Liniment I ever used." Guaranteed. 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME

NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE

FOR

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Your vote respectfully solicited.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN

CANDIDATE FOR

COUNTY TREASURER

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Your vote and influence respectfully solicited

Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSEN, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support

WILHELM MICHELET

JUDGE OF PROBATE

Candidate for Re-election

respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Bunkoed.

"Hans," said Gottlieb as they reached a pause in the conversation, "dit you efer puy a golt brick?"

"Nein, nein!" replied Gottlieb. "I nefer puyed a golt brick, but once I puyed vat I t'ought vas one."—Everybody's.

If we did but know how little some enjoy the great things that they possess there would not be much envy in the world!

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural school.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A Mostue.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 19th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04896, for N.½ N.E.¼. Section 13 and who on May 15th 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S.½ S.E.¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 29th day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Laurenz Wojnorowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Rudell, Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 4th, 1914.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Aug. 31st. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John Eisbrener, of Roland, Minn. who on Jan. 27th 1909, made Homestead Application serial No.01428 for S. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on June 1st, 1911 made additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 06248 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, N.E. ¼ S. W. ¼, all in Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 6th day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Ausbrener, of Rhoda, Minn. Ole Yesterson, of Hilda, Minn. Oscar Olson, of Highlanding, Minn. Sam Juveland, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

A Bank Deposit is The Combination to Success

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderle, Cashier

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

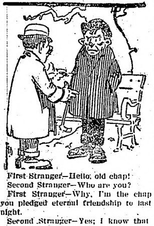
DR. KING'S

New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Not Responsible For Last Night.



First Stranger—Hello, old chap!

Second Stranger—Who are you?

First Stranger—Why, I'm the chap you pledged eternal friendship to last night.

Second Stranger—Yes; I know that But who are you?—Chicago News.

Knew Her Style.

Suitor — But you haven't asked me yet whether or not I can make a living for your daughter. Father—Never mind, Henry. If you marry her she'll see to that.—Chicago News.

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions.—Garfield.

The Riming Speller.

A correspondent mentions the difficulty experienced by budding authors in spelling words in which diphthongs "ei" and "ie" appear. An easy manner to recall the order of precedence of the vowels is contained in an ancient rime:

"I" before "e"
Except after "c"
Or when sounded like "a"
In "neighbor" and "weigh."
—New York Sun.

A Horse Laugh.

Motorist (blocked by load of hay)—I say, there, pull out and let me by. Farmer—Oh, I dunno ez I'm in any hurry. Motorist (angrily)—You seemed in a hurry to let that other fellow's carriage get past. Farmer—That's 'cause his horse wuz eatin' my hay. There hain't no danger o' yew eatin' it, I reckon.—Springfield Republican.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

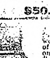
Bucklen's Arnica Salve

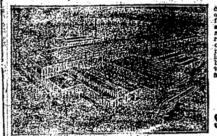
Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Concert Pitch.

She (at the ball game)—Why does he make those motions with his arm before he pitches the ball? He—Those are signals to the catcher. The two men work in concert. She—Dear me! Is that the "concert pitch" I've heard about so often?—Boston Transcript.





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[illegible] Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes [illegible], doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were taking them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

C. L. Clark will finish breaking 40 acres of new land for Even J. Sund this week.

Now is the time of year to do all the fall plowing that you can possibly get time to do.

The Ole Giving thrashing machine is thrashing for Henry Arndt yesterday and to-day.

We are rushing our fall plowing as fast as possible, so as to get through with it and get into the campaign.

John Quirk will ship a car load of cattle to the St. Paul market Monday. He will drive them to Oklee, and ship from there.

The Mexicans claim to be civilized, although they are 300 years behind Europe in ability to kill each other off.

We have sent to the State University for medicine for hog cholera, and if it does any good we will promptly notify our readers.

The boys will always bring a pail of water for the ball team, but don't humiliate the youngsters by asking them to lug one for Mother in the kitchen.

Next week we shall compare the A. H. Fasel, County Auditor, of three years ago, with the A. H. Fasel, County Auditor of today, and see if you ditch tax payers don't think it is about time for a change in that office.

There seems to be more September plowing being done this year than in former years, as the farmers are greatly encouraged by the arrival of a nearer market by the Electric Line, and the prospect of good prices next year.

Oscar Swanson of Rudell was up this way yesterday looking after thrashing jobs, as he has completed all the work he has to do down that way, except flax thrashing. The farmers up here have not completed their flax cutting and stacking yet, and do not want to thrash until they can do all of their thrashing at one time.

If there had been as many people killed in the European war, as is reported in the head lines of the daily papers there would not be a man, woman or child, left in Europe, as they usually have about twenty thousand killed in their morning paper, and from forty to fifty thousand killed in their afternoon's "Extra,"

Owing to our being busy with other work, and the late arrival of that wonderful write up of Fasel in the News-Press, we can not answer this week, but next week we will show up some of the wonderful qualifications of Mr. Fasel's, and ask him how he came to make so many errors in the delinquint tax list that it had to be republished at the expense of the tax payers.

Rev. H. Bjornson of Mavie is taking subscribers for the Minneapolis Daily News. That paper is offering as a premium to the obtainer of a club of subscribers an automobile. Mr. Bjornson is desirious of obtaining this prize, as his duties require a large amount of travel, and anyone desiring a daily paper to get the latest war news should subscribe with Mr. Bjornson at his reduced rates, and secure a first class daily paper.

Mr. C. D. Conger, cashier of The Citizen's Bank at McIntosh and John Hagen, hardware dealer at that place autoed up here Wednesday to look over some realestate that Mr. Conger has in this township. They were surprised at the good system of drainage and roads that we have in a country that was a wilderness only nine years ago. Mr. Conger is largely interested in realestate near McIntosh, which he has highly improved.

All these political announcements are paid for, or to be paid for at regular rates.

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS
Successful Nominee for Representative. 60th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicited.

CASPER J. DALE

CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN.
Your influence and vote are solicited.

DIZZY? BILIOUS? CONSTIPATED?

Dr. King's New Life Pills will cure you, cause a healthy flow of Bile and rids your Stomach and Bowels of waste and fermenting body poisons. They are a tonic to your Stomach and Liver and tone the general system. First dose will cure you of that depressed, dizzy, bilious and constipated condition. 25c. all Druggists.—adv.

PO-DO-LAX BANISHES PIMPLES.

Bad Blood, Pimples, Headaches Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., come from Indigestion. Take Po-Do-Lax, the pleasant and absolutely sure Laxative, and you won't suffer from a deranged Stomach or other troubles. It will tone up the Liver and purify the blood. Use it regularly and you will stay well, have clear complexion and steady nerves. Get a 50c. bottle to-day. Money back if not satisfied. All Druggists.—adv.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

(Paid Advertisements.)

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

Oscar T. Stenvick

Candidate for
REPRESENTATIVE
60th Legislative District
Your Vote and Support
Solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin

Successful Nominee for
County Superintendent of Schools
Respectfully Solicits Your Vote
and Support at the
General Election November 3.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Sept. 24th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 07215 for N. ½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Halvor G. Homme, Gjermund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane R. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

We have just received information that the Herrick Seed Co. of Rochester, N. Y. wants lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kind of Roses, Shrubs, Trees and Seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice.

HELP!

Germans and Austrian-Hungarians as well as their sympathizers who are willing to assist the wounded, and the widows and orphans of our brothers in the old Fatherland are asked to sign their contribution and get receipt by George Leimers, authorized collector, Thief River Falls, Minn

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

The weather has been fine for harvesting and stacking flax the past week.

See the new lumber add published in another column of the Winton-Nichlos Lumber Co.

Returned From Vacation.

Miss Theoline B. Goodwin, candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, returned Tuesday from her vacation spent in different parts of northern Minnesota. Miss Goodwin now intends to get into the campaign in earnest and will make a "get acquainted" canvas of the county. Her success as an instructor in our city schools makes her feel justified in seeking the office and gives her confidence in the out-come of the election. Miss Goodwin is quite grieved at the unfair tactics that have been used by her opponents, notably the statement that she had turned from her Lutheran faith and become a Catholic. Miss Goodwin is a very staunch believer in religious tolerance and does not think that it would be a very terrible thing to be a Catholic as long as a person is a good Catholic. She is, however, a member of the Norwegian Lutheran church but feels so kindly toward other denominations that her face has often been seen in other congregations. Miss Goodwin is entitled to fair play and we should all look with disfavor upon any unfair methods of campaign that might be used against her.—Thief River Falls Times.

Paid Advertisement.

Proving His Devotion.

"And would you be willing to go to the ends of the earth for me?" she asked.

"I'd do anything for you," he assured her. "I'd even go to church some Sunday when the automobiling was good, if it would make you 'appy."—Philadelphia Press.

An Infallible Sign.

Whenever Robert's mother went away on a visit the little fellow was so badly spoiled by a doting father and grandmother that upon her return it took several applications of the rod to mend his ways.

One day when she had been absent for a week a neighbor asked Robert when his mother was coming home.

"Oh, she'll be back very soon now," he replied. "I'm beginning to get pretty bad."—New York Post.

Porfirio Diaz's Poetic Prophecy.

President Porfirio Diaz, who ruled over Mexico for more than a quarter of a century as an absolute dictator, believed that only such iron rule could bring peace and progress to the half civilized millions of that country. Several years ago, when his power was still unbroken, an American who was on intimate terms with him ventured to suggest that the Mexicans were now prepared for a more liberal form of government and hinted that his rule was too severe. The stern old man stiffened his gaunt figure and ran his fingers through his locks, now white with years.

"When these snows melt," he said prophetically, "the mud will be deep in Mexico."—Youth's Companion.

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. P. Toupin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sarres, Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

OLAF NESET
Jeweler and Optomerist
205 LaBree Avenue North
THIEF RIVER FALLS
MINN.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, -- Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam, and get a live newspaper through the campaign, that is published on a farm.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.
Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, P. M.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 8th, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Thor Torkelson of noland, Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application serial No 06493, for S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼. Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota on the 23rd day of October 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Ole Stromme, Lewis Lande, of Roland, Minn, Ed Ruston, of Rhoda, Minn Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minn.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. September 8th 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Halvor B. Reindal, of Lillo, Minnesota, who on May 19th 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01770, for Lots 3 and 4. Sec. 26, and who on March 5th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07408, for the S. W. ¼. S. W. ¼, Section 23 all in Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minn., on the 23rd. day of October, 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Daniel Helle, Lewis Lande, of Rhoda; James Rystad, Amund Lintvet of Roland; Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

ANNE IVES: MASCOT

H. M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

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W. G. CHAPMAN)

CHAPTER X.

Mine Enemy Intervenes.

(A war of wits, in which I learn that I am very much married indeed.)

I stepped briskly out of my aeroplane and walked over to Zeuxis, who still crouched abjectly before me. As I advanced the superstitious Corsicans gave way again and retreated before me, running in all directions in fear of my supernatural descent from the realms of the heavens. Small wonder; this was the first aeroplane that had ever entered the island. To them I must have appeared none other than some saint, made manifest out of the clouds.

The sight of Zeuxis unnerved me, but for a moment only. At all costs I must keep the dominance that I had won. But six and thirty hours remained at most before I must begin my return flight to France; and during that brief time I must obtain the bonds from him, and then, by hook or crook, so work upon his mind that he would consent to brave the perils of the return flight with me, to give that evidence which would save Charles from the ignominious fate of a traitor.

I stepped toward him and touched him on the shoulder. "Get up!" I said. Then, as he obeyed, like a man dazed, I added in louder tones so that the listening Corsicans might hear:

"Have you not hospitality enough to offer shelter to such an old friend as I?"

"Yes, yes, mademoiselle," he stammered. "Permit me to conduct you to my house. It is but a poor one—not such as you have been used to—but, if you will condescend, lady—"

"Lead the way!" I answered, stifling a desperate inclination to burst into hysterical laughter. As Zeuxis dragged himself along the straggling road, I at his elbow, and the villagers following at a respectful distance, I cast a glance backward to the aeroplane. I did not like to leave it there. But where else could I take it? I felt confident that superstition would restrain any of the inhabitants of Scouto from laying hands upon it, and then perforce dismissed the matter from my mind. At the very end of the road we turned into a small cottage, a peasant's hovel, containing but two rooms, yet not uncomfortably furnished in their primitive fashion. A tallow candle was burning upon a small table. At the door a dark-browed woman stood and glared sullenly at me before stepping aside and permitting me to enter.

I knew whom she must be. This was the woman for whose sake the Greek spy had deserted his wife in Paris, the woman of whom Mme. Zeuxis had told me.

"You—you will eat, mademoiselle?" faltered my involuntary host.

Indeed I would, for I was famishing. At a few words from Zeuxis the woman stepped into the kitchen, returning with a bowl of curdled goat's milk, a dish of black beans and some rye bread, which she placed before me on the table. I made a hearty meal. When I looked up at last, satisfied, a throng of Corsicans was gathered around the door.

I advanced to the threshold. "Begone!" I cried, in Italian. They scuttled away like hares. Zeuxis and I were alone together again, the woman having sullenly retired into the kitchen after removing the remains of the repast. I closed the door and began speaking in French to him.

"You know why I have come?" I demanded.

"Signorina — mademoiselle, have mercy," he pleaded. "You will not betray me? All the spies of France are on my track. I have repented, truly. I have burned eighteen candles before the shrine of St. Christopher! I have—"

I cut him short.

"Do you know," I began, "that an innocent man stands in danger of being convicted of having sold the treaty?"

He nodded. "Let him suffer," he answered. "That is between himself and Magniff. I was only Magniff's tool. And he betrayed me, the scoundrel!" he continued, gritting his teeth in rage. "But just wait, mademoiselle. Wait till the spies have forgotten me. Do you know what I shall do? I shall creep back to Paris, so softly that none will know, and I shall draw my sharp knife across Leopold Magniff's throat so"—he imitated the action—"in revenge for the money that he stole from me."

His words gave me the clue that I had been searching for.

"Suppose I promised you an amnesty," I hazarded. "If I tell you that you will not be molested, would you be willing to return to Paris with me and to give evidence which will save the Chevalier d'Yves from a shameful conviction?"

He peered at me as if not understanding, or suspecting treachery.

"Will you come back with me tomorrow in the aeroplane?" I continued.

Zeuxis uttered a scream.

"The aeroplane?" he cried. "Never! I should die of terror. I would go, perhaps, in a ship—if I were offered money enough," he said, watching me greedily.

I had been noticing that his eyes continually strayed toward a small chest which rested in a far corner of the room. It was evidently no part of the original furnishings, being comparatively new, while those were black with age; and from the manner in which the Greek's glance had repeatedly fallen on it I formed a conclusion.

"Zeuxis," I said briskly, "go over to that chest and bring me my bonds."

He stared and leaped suddenly upon his feet.

"Mademoiselle, I have not your bonds," he stammered. "There is nothing there but carpenter's tools. I swear to you—"

I rose and strode over to the chest. The lid was locked.

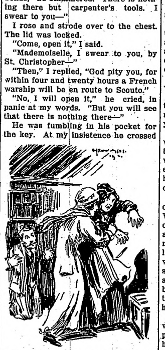
"Come, open it," I said.

"Mademoiselle, I swear to you, by St. Christopher—"

"Then," I replied, "God pity you, for within four and twenty hours a French warship will be en route to Scouto."

"No, I will open it," he cried, in panic at my words. "But you will see that there is nothing there—"

He was fumbling in his pocket for the key. At my insistence he crossed the room, fitted the key and turned the tongue of the lock willingly. I looked inside. There was nothing there but carpenters' tools.



A Small Knife, Keen as a Razor, Clattered to the Floor.

I took out an adz, a saw, and a hammer—a curiously fashioned hammer, for the haft was much too large for the head, and had evidently been fitted recently. I tapped it hard upon the floor and it flew off across the room, exposing a hollow space that ran clear through to the point of the handle. Inside were some papers, tightly rolled. I drew them forth with difficulty and glanced at them.

For the first time I held my cherished bonds, the cause of so many tribulations.

Meanwhile Zeuxis had stood watching me with an expression of the utmost discomfiture. As I drew forth the papers he fell upon his knees and clasped my hands.

"Yes, they are yours," he pleaded. "Take them! Take them as the price of my liberty, mademoiselle, and leave me. I have been harassed and persecuted for the sake of them; and what am I now? Once I roamed the boulevards a free man, rattling the money in my pockets—now I am a wretched fugitive, hunted like a fox, and all because I was overpersuaded by an unscrupulous rascal. Take them as the price of my liberty and go. Go, go, go, go!"

He repeated the word in a crescendo of wrath and fear. I drew back and looked down at him steadily.

"The price of your liberty is your evidence in Paris," I answered, and I saw his face turn green by the candle light.

Suddenly a compelling instinct made me turn my head. Behind me was the woman; she had emerged silently from the inner room and now stood over me, in the attitude of an avenging fury, as though about to strike. I sprang on her and twisted the arm that she concealed behind her back. A small knife, keen as a razor, clattered to the floor.

As I confronted her she broke into a torrent of furious words, incomprehensible to me, with frantic gesticulations.

At that moment there came a loud knocking at the street door, and without waiting for admittance a man, attired in the cassock of a priest, entered unceremoniously and advanced toward us. His keen eyes seemed to take in everything. Calm, benignant and authoritative, he advanced toward us, a dominating presence, and raised his hand solemnly. Zeuxis and the woman fell upon their knees. For a while he spoke with them in Italian, in words which I could not follow. A few sharp, expostulating phrases broke from the woman's lips. Presently she began weeping noisily.

Then the priest turned to me and addressed me in bad French which came to his lips haltingly:

"My daughter," he began, "you have heard it said that 'the wages of sin is death.' Your husband has sinned against you grievously, and, had he died, he would assuredly have suffered that death of the soul which is the penalty for all who are cut off from the ministrations of the church. But now, since he repents, I bid you take him back and pardon him."

My husband! Zeuxis? I was too astounded to utter a word. The priest resumed:

"Those ignorant peasants think you are an immortal. But I am a scientist and I know that you have flown from France in one of the new airships to win back the vagrant love of the man with whom you plighted your troth. Marriage is a sacrament, my daughter; it cannot be dissolved this side of the grave. Mademoiselle Torlando has consented to relinquish him to you. Forgive him; he will return to France with you. Or, if he refuse—"

He spoke in Italian again and seemed to thunder forth some terrible anathema. The woman bowed her head and wept wildly.

I understood then. The good priest, knowing that Zeuxis had abandoned his lawful wife in France, imagined that I was she, and that the purport of my visit had been to win back the rascal's love.

Indignation overpowered me; then the humor of the situation came to my aid and saved me.

"You agree to accompany me?" I asked the Greek.

"Yes, yes," he muttered hastily. "But not in the aeroplane."

"And that will not be necessary," the priest replied, "for a yacht has just arrived in the harbor from Marseilles, and doubtless passage can be procured on it. I will recommend you," he added confidently.

As he turned to comfort the weeping woman I whispered to Zeuxis hastily:

"You will come, then? Remember, the government guarantees you an amnesty, provided you give evidence. But you must tell all."

Zeuxis clenched his fists. "Aye, I will come," he muttered back, "And then—I shall seek out my enemy and with my knife—" He stopped to gather his thoughts. "On the yacht—yes, but not in the aeroplane," he concluded.

A roar of voices, rising and falling on the wind, interrupted his soliloquy. We started and looked through the open door. The cries grew louder, and suddenly a mob of men came running along the narrow street, gesticulating and cursing. They swerved toward us with a single motion, as a school of fish that veer in deep water, and forcing the priest, who sought to bar the path, aside, burst into the cottage and surrounded us. And at their head was—Leopold Magniff!

Yes, that arch-traitor, to frustrate whose machinations I had made my perilous passage in the aeroplane—and here in Corsica! Doubtless he had arrived in the yacht which, as the priest had told me, lay in the harbor. He must have learned of my movements from the newspapers and, shrewdly surmising the object of my journey, had chartered a vessel at Marseilles and sailed to forestall me.

But this conclusion was the result of subsequent cogitations; for at the moment seeing him here, I was overcome with horror and dread. At the very moment of victory he had circumvented me, raised the peasants against me, cutting off all chance of rescue. They thrust their faces in mine, baying me like a pack of hungry wolves.

"Ah, madame, do not look round and think of your aeroplane," said Leopold mockingly. "It is destroyed; it lies, a heap of broken metal and wood, in the center of the market place." He turned to the priest. "I demand possession of my lawful wife," he cried, and flung a forged marriage certificate upon the broken table.

The good father glanced at it and, involuntarily, shrank back from me. He looked at me with trembling lips.

"It is false!" I shouted defiantly.

The priest made as if to speak; then, abandoning the effort, which proved beyond his power, turned away, muttering to himself and wringing his hands. I must, indeed have appeared very much married to his eyes. What an abandoned monster of wickedness I seemed to the good man.

I understood now the frenzy of these good peasants against me. The runaway wife is not an object of sympathy in rural districts.

Leopold came to me with a sneer, pushing aside the men who stood in his way.

"Madame," he said mockingly, "come! Our yacht lies in the harbor."

I looked round in desperation to see if aid would come from any quarter. I looked at the priest, but he was making his way sorrowfully toward the door. Zeuxis cowed by this sudden appearance of his erstwhile confederate, had sunk to the floor and stared at him with a mixture of hate and terror. And all around me the peasants glared at me, waiting upon Leopold's word to tear me limb from limb, if he so ordered.

"Will you come quietly, Madame Magniff?" continued the fellow, "or shall these citizens carry you to our yacht?"

I shrugged my shoulders, and, since there was nothing else to be done, moved at his side toward the door. Only, as I did so, with a swift movement which escaped his notice, thrust the rolled up bonds into the bosom of my gown. I do not think, to do the man some justice, that he thought of them then. I alone held the stage, and the triumph of possession had driven all lesser thoughts away.

He stepped down the long street beside me, the peasants keeping guard around. In the market place, as we passed on our way to the wharf, I saw the fragments of the aeroplane, and for the first time moisture dimmed my eyes. So ended all my hopes of saving Charles. Leopold had played his cards better than I, and had conquered. Now there was nothing to do but—

At any rate, if the worst came, I would choose death rather than life with him. That was a comforting thought. I had been betrothed to Charles; nothing could remove that fact nor anyone usurp his place.

A tiny yacht, which was under steam, was moored to a little pier in the harbor. At the pier end my guard left me and we were received by three figures, ruffianly seafarers attired in picturesque tatters, evidently a bodyguard of my abductor, who watched me with impassive faces. I scanned them quickly. I read no hope in them. Had they been Frenchmen I would have thrown myself upon their mercy even then—but they were ugly-looking Levantines, the scum of the Mediterranean ports, and obviously beyond scruple. Whether my story were true or false mattered nothing to them; they had their pay; that was their end; no chivalry perplexed their souls.

They closed closely around me and indicated that I should descend to a small cabin amidships. The hold looked dark and uninviting; my heart pounded as terror swept over me, and I hesitated upon the topmost step. My abductor indicated the way.

"Have no fear, mademoiselle," he said suavely. "These men obey my slightest word. Descend!"

I followed him in silence down the stairway and into the cabin. Then I breathed more freely again, for I could see the tumbling waters through the port-holes, and the room, lighted by electricity, was well furnished and comfortable, while the ruffians halted at the door. Clearly I need apprehend no physical injury.

"Be seated, mademoiselle," said Magniff indicating a chair.

I made no answer but stood by the table facing him. He shrugged his shoulders and, sitting down in an armchair, lighted a gold-tipped cigarette.

"Those scoundrels speak no French," he said, indicating our impassive spectators. "But they are absolutely at my beck and call. All hope of safety by appealing to them, therefore, is merely foolish."

I drummed my fingers upon the table idly. Up on deck I heard a creaking, groaning sound.

"The windlass," said Leopold, following my thoughts. "They are hauling in the cable. Tonight we anchor half a mile out at sea; therefore all hope of rescue from the shore is actually a chimera."

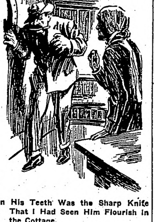
"Well," I said, breaking silence for the first time, "what is it you want of me?"

"I want you alone, dear Anne," said Leopold, smirking odiously. "When the news of your gallant flight from Paris reached me it only increased the ardor of my love for you. You see, your cause is absolutely hopeless. Consent to marry me and I shall forgive everything."

"You—forgive!" I answered contemptuously.

I saw him wince through the cloud of tobacco smoke.

"Yes, my dear Anne," he repeated, "I shall forgive you even for the taunts you uttered to me at Clichy, for I know that, once you have transferred your allegiance to me, you will honor me as much as the traitor Charles, who, by the way, will be convicted on Monday morning, if he is not first lynched by an indignant populace. Marry me, Anne, and we will spend our honeymoon abroad, cruising the deep together. Nothing can save your lover. Dismiss all thought of him. You will be kept prisoner in this cage until you consent to be my wife."



In His Teeth Was the Sharp Knife That I Had Seen Him Flourish in the Cottage.

Leopold rose from his chair and came toward me, greatly agitated.

"O, Anne," he cried, catching at my hands, which I withdrew from the contamination of his touch, "why will you not be reasonable? Has the chevalier been as loyal to you as I, loved you as faithfully? I loved you from that moment when first I saw you on board the ship in Montreal harbor. All that I have done has been for you. Forget him, Anne, and be my wife. I will be true to you forever. If it is money," he added, ending his impassioned plea, "I have become reconciled with my father. I shall be his sole heir. We shall have millions; each wish of yours shall be gratified. You—you—"

"Let me answer you once and for all time," I replied, in tones scarcely audible, so intense was my agitation. "I would rather die a thousand deaths by torture than bear the contamination of your presence. I loathe you as I might loathe a venomous snake. You are the incarnation of all evil. You talk of love," I cried hysterically, "why you do not know even love's alphabet. Love is noble; it begets sacrifice and self-forgetfulness and innocence. You can love no more than a toad can know beauty. These are my last words to you, whatever tyrannies and treacheries you may devise."

He staggered backward, and I felt, in spite of all, a momentary pang of pity at the extremity of his anguish. For in some strange, warped way, this man did love me, I knew. I had always felt that he did, and it had never wholly closed my heart against compassion for him.

In a moment Leopold had recovered his self-possession. He uttered a few curt words to the guards in some Mediterranean dialect. They advanced and indicated by signs that I should follow them. I was conducted into a little cabin in the fore part of the ship, the door was locked on me and I was alone.

As I stood there in my desolation I felt the vessel begin to move through the water. Leopold was fulfilling his threat. We cast our anchor half a mile out at sea. Through the port-hole I saw sunset faintly mirrored in the dark waves like a pale reflection of the cold misery in my own breast.

CHAPTER XI.

The Ultimate Appeal.

(In which I snatch success out of the jaws of failure.)

We lay at anchor half a mile outside the bay. All was silent aboard the yacht, save the monotonous tramp of the guard on deck above my cabin. My watch marked six o'clock in the afternoon and this was Wednesday. Five days remained—only five days of grace, and on Monday Charles would stand condemned, while I was powerless to save him. I pictured him in his dungeon in the Paris fortress, ignorant of my whereabouts; I wept to think that my desperate flight to Corsica to procure the only witness who could deliver him had ended in my ignominious capture. Yet unless deliverance came from some unguessed-at quarter, hope must be abandoned.

I dared not go to bed but paced my tiny cabin in feverish despair. Outside, through the closed port-hole, the sea tumbled in rising waves, and the yacht rocked and pitched as she strained at her anchor. So heart-weary was I, so helpless, that my fatigue induced a period of merciful unconsciousness into which I glided by imperceptible degrees, to be tortured by nightmares. Now I was in Paris again, watching the condemnation of Charles. One by one the military judges arose and announced their verdict—guilty. I saw him led forth to the parade ground, to be stripped of his uniform, to have his buttons and epaulets torn from him and his sword broken, while outside the barriers a mob howled for his death. The intensity of my despair awoke me.

What was that low tapping upon the pane of the port-hole?

I was upon my feet now, fully awake, staring with incredulity through the dull, rounded glass, at a small boat that rocked perilously beside the yacht. I listened; the tramp on deck had ceased. The sentinel was gone, or sleeping upon watch. The tapping came again, and, looking out, I perceived the Greek Zeuxis, with a companion seated in the little boat.

I strained at the port-hole fastenings with all my strength. The rusty catch slid back and admitted the fresh night air. The head of Zeuxis was upon a level with my own.

Then I knew that his words had not been vain; he had come to settle his score with my captor, Magniff. There was no need of words; we both understood. I opened the port-hole to its fullest extent. It was just wide enough to admit of the Greek's passage.

He stood up in the rocking boat, clung to the exterior of the orifice with both his hands, and then, heedless of the swaying boat, which rose and fell beneath him, raised himself and thrust his head and shoulders within. He caught at my too willing hands, a moment later and he had wriggled through and stood up on the floor of my cabin. He looked back, nodded, and the boat pulled slowly away. He had cut off his retreat, the single avenue of flight.

In his teeth was the sharp knife that I had seen him flourish in the cottage. I knew the mad determination which inspired him, the hate which had transformed the cringing coward into a hero. I knew the deadly purpose for whose accomplishment he had armed himself with that razor-keen blade. But now, with Charles' liberty at stake, and hope clutching me by the throat, what was the life of Leopold Magniff to me. Should I not in duty let loose this assassin upon the man who had shown me no quarter?

While I was struggling thus between two motives Zeuxis, still without a word, had crept like a cat to the locked door of the cabin. He wrenched at it; then, with a smile at the pitiful weakness of that defense which had seemed insuperable to me, he inserted the thin blade of the knife into the lock and forced back the tongue. A moment later and he had disappeared from sight, leaving me tremulous with alternating terror and hope. I heard his footsteps die away upon the carpeted floor without. I heard Leopold's voice, cool, calm, penetrating, and the voice of the Greek as he raged above him, pouring forth a torrent of accusations, threats and objurgations. Then came a rush of quick footsteps, the crash of a falling deck-chair, and I pressed my fingers tightly to my ears.

"Yes, but I could not shut out that awful cry that followed, I heard racing below, shouting and struggling, the slamming of doors. Oaths, maledictions, blows came to my ears faintly as I cowered there; the sound of falling bodies—and then a more intense and still more awful silence. I dared not stir.

That silence, that complete absence of sound, was far more terrible to me than had been the sounds, and the shouting. Nothing occurred. There was no murmur in the air. I took my fingers from my ears, and, sitting up waited. At last, hours later, it seemed to me, I heard the slow, uncertain tread of heavy footsteps without. A finger appeared round the door, groping uncertainly; a hand followed it, an arm—and Leopold Magniff entered and stood before me, his face convulsed with pain, yet wearing the semblance of a ghastly smile.

Blood dripped from his arms and breast, and there was a deep slash across his face and throat. He stood there, holding for support against the lintel, and, regarding me silently, he continued smiling. When at last he spoke his voice seemed hollow as a spectre's.

"See what you have brought me to, Anne," was all he said.

I came to my senses then. I rose to staunch the blood, to bind his wounds; but he waved me aside, and then, as though his sight failed him, he groped uncertainly for me and found my arms.

"Take me back to my cabin, Anne," he whispered. "I think I'm going to die."

Summoning all my fortitude I placed my arm round him. His grasp upon my shoulder made me wince. Slowly, with staggering steps, I led him along the passage way toward his room, outside which a group of sailors clustered, terror-stricken, staring foolishly at one another and at me. One had a long cut across his hand; another a blood-stained head-bandage. And on the stairs that led up to the deck dead men were lying, hideously hacked and maimed. I looked into the face of the one nearest me. In those livid and twisted features I recognized all that had been mortal of the Greek Zeuxis.

Leopold waved back the men as they approached, and we entered his cabin. Inside, the table was overturned; pillows and blankets strewed the floor, and there were all the signs of a desperate battle. I placed Leopold upon the couch and sought to cleanse his wounds. But he declined all my efforts and beckoning to me to kneel at his side, spoke in low whispers.

"It's no use—I'm dying, Anne," he murmured. "I only want your forgiveness. Don't let me go down to hell without your pardon, Anne. My love for you was the one not wholly selfish act of my life. You knew that, Anne?"

I nodded, seeing him through a mist of blinding tears. When he began to speak I understood how my words of the evening had wounded him. I think that in my horror and hatred for the man I had overlooked the human qualities that lay buried deep, but existent, in his heart.

"I am dying, Anne," he whispered, grasping for my hand and holding it fast in his, as though seeking to find some clasp upon that life which was slowly ebbing away. "Do you remember your words last night? That I could know love no more than a toad can know beauty? And that I seemed to you the incarnation of all evil? Well, I think you were right, Anne."

I made no answer, but sat silently beside him, while his grasp tightened cruelly on mine. I knew the struggle that was taking place in his soul.

"I want to tell you something, Anne," he said after a while. "I was not quite so bad as you imagined me to be. You always influenced me for good. Are you glad to hear that, Anne?"

"Very glad," I answered.

"I always planned, when I had won you, to turn over a new leaf, as my father would have phrased it. I've been a bad lot, but I was playing for high stakes, Anne, and—and I've lost. And now I'm going to make amends. We must get you to Paris before the trial."

My hopes, so long abased, leaped up incredulously again. With Zeuxis dead I had not dared to think that anything could stay the fate which overhung my lover. But now—if Leopold should take the place of the Greek, if he should confess.

He smiled weakly, as if in anticipation of my thoughts.

"Do you see that little cabinet in the corner, Anne?" he whispered. "Under that pile of papers near it you will find a key. Unlock the cabinet and bring me what you find inside."

I rose and obeyed him. I fitted the little key into the lock and, opening the cabinet, drew forth a bundle of manuscript. I placed it in Leopold's hands.

"These papers contain my confession, Anne," he said. "I wrote it once when under the influence of good thoughts—of you. Often I have been tempted to destroy it. But I felt that if you should escape me and carry out your purpose it would be but fair to give you the means with which to free your lover, the chevalier. These papers will exonerate him completely, even after I am dead, for they contain an entire history of the plot to secure the treaty, and give the names of those who were behind us. No officers of the court could read it and condemn your lover. Now touch the bell, Anne."

I rang, and instantly two sailors reappeared from the passage without. They stood impassive and mute before us. Leopold spoke a few words to them in their own language.

"These men will take the yacht at ful speed to Bon Martin," he continued to me, speaking now with a supreme effort of the will. "It is a little seaport near Marseilles, but not too near. There you will charter a special train for Paris, using the money which you will find in the drawer of my desk. There are ten thousand francs; they are yours by all laws of war. As for the yacht, the men will take her out to sea again after they have set you ashore and convey her where she belongs. They have been amply recompensed for their work and they know it."

"And now, Anne, grant me your forgiveness."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DRIVEN TO ATROCITIES, GERMAN COMMANDER TELLS CORRESPONDENT

By E. ALEXANDER POWELL.

[By Cable to The Chicago Tribune.]

Headquarters in the Field of the Ninth Imperial Army, Chateau Lafere, near Renaix, Belgium.—Three weeks ago the government of Belgium requested me to place before the American people a list of specific and authenticated atrocities committed by the German armies upon Belgian noncombatants.

Today General von Boehn, commanding the Ninth Imperial field army, acting mouthpiece of the German general staff, has asked me to place before the American people the German version of the incidents in question.

So far as I am aware I am the only correspondent in the present war who has motored for an entire day through the ranks of the advancing German army, who has dined as a guest of the German army commander and his staff, and who has had the progress of the army on the march arrested in order to obtain photographs of the German troops.

This unusual experience came about in a curious and roundabout way.

Invited by General Von Boehn.

After an encounter in the streets of Ghent last Tuesday between a German military automobile and a Belgian armored car, in which two German soldiers were wounded, American Vice Consul Van Hee persuaded the burgomaster to accompany him immediately to the headquarters of General von Boehn to explain the circumstances and ask that the city should not be held responsible for the unfortunate affair.

In the course of the conversation with Mr. Van Hee General von Boehn remarked that copies of papers containing articles written by Alexander Powell criticizing the German treatment of the Belgian civil population had come to his attention and said he regretted he could not have an opportunity to talk with Powell and give him the German version.

Mr. Van Hee said by a fortunate coincidence I happened to be in Ghent, whereupon the general asked him to bring me out to dinner the following day, and issued a safe conduct through the German lines.

Though nothing was said about a photographer, I took with me Photographer Donald Thompson. As there was some doubt regarding the propriety of taking a Belgian driver into the German lines, I drove the car myself.

In Midst of Kaiser's Men.

Half a mile out of Sottehem our road debouched into the great highway which leads through Lille to Paris. We suddenly found ourselves in the midst of the German army. It was a sight never to be forgotten. Far as the eye could see stretched solid columns of marching men, pressing westward, ever westward.

The army was advancing in three mighty columns along three parallel roads. These dense masses of moving men in their elusive blue gray uniforms looked for all the world like three monstrous serpents crawling across the countryside.

American flags which fluttered from our windshield proved a passport in themselves and as we approached the close locked ranks they parted to let us through.

For five solid hours, traveling always at express train speed, we motored between the walls of the marching men. In time the constant shuffle of boots and the rhythmic swing of gray-clad arms and shoulders grew maddening and I became obsessed with the fear that I would send the car plowing into the human wedge on either side.

Miles of German Soldiers.

It seemed that the ranks never would end, and as far as we were concerned they never did, for we never saw or heard the end of that mighty column.

We passed regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade of infantry, and after them hussars, uhlans, cuirassiers, field batteries, more infantry, more field guns, ambulances, then siege guns, each drawn by 30 horses, engineers, telephone corps, pontoon wagons, armored motor cars, more uhlans, the sunlight gleaming on their forest of lances, more infantry in spiked helmets, all sweeping by as irresistible as a mighty river, with their faces turned toward France.

This was the Ninth field army and composed the very flower of the empire, including the magnificent troops of the Imperial guard. It was first and last a fighting army. The men were all young. They struck me as being keen as razors and as hard as nails. The horses were magnificent. They could not have been better. The field guns of the Imperial guard were almost twice the size of any used by our army.

Thirty-two Horses Draw Howitzer.

But the most interesting of all, of course, were the five gigantic howitzers, each drawn by 16 pairs of horses. These howitzers can tear a city to pieces at a distance of a dozen miles.

Every contingency seems to have been foreseen. Nothing was left to chance or overlooked. Maps of Belgium, with which every soldier is provided, are the finest examples of topography I have ever seen. Every path, every farm building, every clump of trees, and every twig is shown.

At one place a huge army wagon containing a complete printing press was drawn up beside the road and a morning edition of Deutsche Kreiger Zeitung was being printed and distributed to the passing men. It contained nothing but accounts of German victories, of which I never had heard, but it seemed greatly to cheer the men.

Field kitchens with smoke pouring from their stovepipe funnels rumbled down the lines, serving steaming soup and coffee to the marching men, who held out tin cups and had them filled without once breaking step.

Covered Wagons Hide Machine Guns.

There were wagons filled with army cobblers, sitting cross-legged on the floor, who were mending soldiers' shoes just as if they were back in their little shops in the fatherland. Other wagons, to all appearances ordinary two wheeled farm carts, hid under their arched canvas covers nine machine guns which could instantly be brought into action.

The medical corps was as magnificent as businesslike. It was as perfectly equipped and as efficient as a great city hospital.

Men on bicycles with a coil of insulated wire slung between them strung a field telephone from tree to tree so the general commanding could converse with any part of the 50 miles long column.

The whole army never sleeps. When half is resting the other half is advancing. The soldiers are treated as if they were valuable machines which must be speeded up to the highest possible efficiency. Therefore, they are well fed, well shod, well clothed, and worked as a negro teamster works mules.

Only men who are well cared for can march 35 miles a day week in and week out. Only once did I see a man mistreated. A sentry on duty in front of the general headquarters failed to salute an officer with sufficient promptness, whereupon the officer lashed him again and again across the face with a riding whip. Though welts rose with every blow, the soldier stood rigidly at attention and never quivered.

Finally Reaches Von Boehn.

It was considerably past midday and we were within a few miles of the French frontier when we saw a guidon, which signifies the presence of the head of the army, planted at the entrance of a splendid old chateau. As we passed through the iron gates and whirled up the stately tree-lined drive and drew up in front of the terrace a dozen officers in staff uniform came running out to meet us. For a few minutes it felt as if we were being welcomed at a country house in America instead of at the headquarters of the German army in the field. So perfect was the field telephone service that the staff had been able to keep in touch with our progress along the lines and were waiting dinner for us.

After dinner we grouped ourselves on the terrace in the self-conscious attitude people always assume when having their pictures taken, and Thompson made some photographs. They probably are the only ones of this war, at least of a German general and an American war correspondent who was not under arrest.

Then we gathered about the table, on which was spread a staff map of the war area, and got down to serious business. The general began by asserting that the stories of atrocities perpetrated on Belgian noncombatants were a tissue of lies.

"Look at these officers about you," he said. "They are gentlemen like yourself. Look at the soldiers marching past in the road out there. Most of them are fathers of families. Surely you don't believe they would do the things they have been accused of."

Explains Aerschot Crimes.

"Three days ago, general," I said, "I was in Aerschot. The whole town now is but a ghastly, blackened, blood-stained ruin."

"When we entered Aerschot the son of the burgomaster came into the room, drew a revolver, and assassinated my chief of staff," the general said. "What followed was only retribution. The townspeople only got what they deserved."

"But why wreak your vengeance on women and children?"

"None has been killed," the general asserted positively.

"I am sorry to contradict you, general," I asserted with equal positiveness, "but I have myself seen their mutilated bodies. So has Mr. Ginson, secretary of the American legation at Brussels, who was present during the destruction of Louvain."

"Of course, there always is danger of women and children being killed during street fighting," said General von Boehn, "if they insist on coming into the street. It is unfortunate, but it is war."

Data Startles General.

"But how about a woman's body I saw, with her hands and feet cut off? How about a white-haired man and his son whom I helped bury outside Sempstad, who had been killed merely because a retreating Belgian had shot a German soldier outside their house? There were 22 bayonet wounds on the old man's face. I counted them. How about the little girl two years old who was shot while in her mother's arms by a uhlan, and whose funeral I attended at Beystopdenberg? How about the old man who was hung from the rafters in his house by his hands and roasted to death by a bonfire being built under him?"

The general seemed somewhat taken aback by the amount and exactness of my data.

"Such things are horrible, if true," he said. "Of course, our soldiers, like soldiers of all armies, sometimes get out of hand and do things which we would never tolerate if we knew it. At Louvain, for example, I sentenced two soldiers to 12 years' penal servitude apiece for assaulting a woman."

Louvain Library Incident.

"Apropos of Louvain," I remarked, "why did you destroy the library? It was one of the literary storehouses of the world."

"We regretted that as much as any one else," answered the general. "It caught fire from burning houses and we could not save it."

"But why did you burn Louvain at all?" I asked.

"Because the townspeople fired on our troops. We actually found machine guns in some of the houses." And smashing his fist down on the table, he continued: "Whenever civilians fire upon our troops we will teach them a lasting lesson. If women and children insist on getting in the way of bullets, so much the worse for the women and children."

"How do you explain the bombardment of Antwerp by Zeppelins?" I queried.

Explains Zeppelin Bombs.

"Zeppelins have orders to drop their bombs only on fortifications and soldiers," he answered.

"As a matter of fact," I remarked, "they only destroyed private houses and civilians, several of them women. If one of those bombs had dropped 200 yards nearer my hotel I wouldn't be smoking one of your excellent cigars today."

"This is a calamity which I thank God didn't happen."

"If you feel for my safety as deeply as that, general," I said earnestly, "you can make quite sure of my coming to no harm by sending no more Zeppelins."

"Well," he said, laughing, "we will think about it." He continued gravely:

"I trust you will tell the American people through your paper what I have told you today. Let them hear our side of this atrocity business. It is only justice that they should be made familiar with both sides of the question."

I have quoted my conversation with the general as nearly verbatim as I can remember it. I have no comments to make. I will leave it to my readers to decide for themselves just how convincing are the answers of the German general staff to the Belgian accusations.

Photographs German Army.

Before we began our conversation I asked the general if Mr. Thompson might be permitted to take photographs of the great army passing. Five minutes later Thompson was whirled away in a military motor car ciceroned by an army officer who had attended the army school at Fort Riley. It seems they stopped the car beside the road in a place where the light was good, and when Thompson saw approaching a regiment or battery of which he wished a picture he would tell the officer, whereupon the officer would blow his whistle, and the whole column would halt.

"Just wait a few minutes until the dust settles," Thompson would remark, nonchalantly lighting a cigarette, and the Ninth imperial army, whose columns stretched over the countryside as far as the eye could see would stand in its tracks until the air was sufficiently clear to get a picture.

Thus far the only one who has succeeded in halting the German army is this little photographer from Kansas.

Show Thompson Gunnery.

As a field battery of the Imperial guard rumbled past, Thompson made some remark about the accuracy of the American gunners at Vera Cruz.

"Let us show you what our gunners can do," said the officer, and gave an order. There were more orders, a perfect volley of them, a bugle shrilled harshly, the eight horses strained against their collars, the drivers cracked their whips, and the gun left the road, bounded across a ditch, and swung into position in an adjacent field.

On a knoll three miles away an ancient windmill was beating the air with its huge wings. The shell hit the windmill fair and square and tore it into splinters.

"Good work," Thompson observed critically; "if those fellows of yours keep on they'll be able to get a job in the American navy after the war."

In all the annals of modern war I do not believe there is a parallel to this American war photographer halting with an upraised, peremptory hand the advancing army, leisurely photographing regiment after regiment, and then having a field gun of the Imperial guard go into action solely to gratify his curiosity.

Find English Leaders.

According to a dispatch from a Daily Mail correspondent at Rouen the Germans have been able, with seemingly uncanny precision, to locate the headquarters of the British general staff, no matter where it moves.

Throughout ten days, beginning when the fighting was about Mons, the invaders poured shells close to the meeting point of the king's generals.

It was the same thing when headquarters were at Donai and Landrecies, whereupon Sir John French withdrew his position to Le Cateau. There it was the target of a terrific bombardment, which set fire to the town and burned it. The next move was to St. Quentin, where again the British headquarters were a mark for the German fire.

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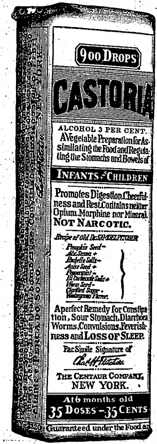
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Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

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Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

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Her Memory All Right.

Mrs. Geddes had a new maid, and she found it necessary to repeat her instructions several times before Nora obeyed them. The mistress had told her repeatedly about the finger-bowls, and one day, when there were guests they were again forgotten.

"Now, Nora," said Mrs. Geddes, extremely exercised over the omission, "this is the sixth time I've had to tell you about the finger-bowls. Didn't the woman you last worked for have them on the table?"

"No, mum," replied Nora, "her friends always washed their hands before they cum."

Resting.

Patience—Did you see Peggy down at the beach?

Patrice—Oh, yes.

"What was she doing? Flirting, as usual?"

"No, she said she went down there for a rest."

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PARADISE FOR THE ARTIST

Devotees of the Brush Are Accorded Accommodations Without Price at Inn at Capri.

Capri, beautiful in itself as a winter resort, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where anyone, by painting a picture on the wall, can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto, and its lemon groves, came, some fifty years ago, a ruined artist. He opened an inn, and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge per day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than six francs.

"If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture upon some wall-space, receiving all the accommodation accorded to those paying the highest price.

"If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated, and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German gets his fare home.

The Bridal Trousseau.

The old idea of providing brides with a score or more of gowns, wraps and hats has quite gone by. Even the fashionable trousseau of today contains no more than a dozen gowns, if as many. Styles change so fast that by fall the gowns for the June wedding, necessarily made some weeks before the ceremony, begin to look odd. Some authority has declared that the best dressed woman in Paris buys no more than three new toilets each year, but the opinion may be ventured that she is altering her last year's supply most of the time. The vast assortments of lingerie have also dwindled. Nobody provides such a multitudinous wedding outfit nowadays as used to be required.—Leslie's.

Eye to Business.

A young suburban doctor whose practice was not very great sat in his study reading away a lazy afternoon in early summer. His manservant appeared at the door.

"Doctor, them boys is stealin' your green peaches again. Shall I chase them away?"

The doctor looked thoughtful for a moment, then leveled his eyes at the servant.

"No," he said.—Lippincott's.

People are always begging somebody's pardon—just as if they really wanted it.

Empty Titles.

The emperor of Austria, it has been noted, lays claim to the title marquis of Antwerp. If all European sovereigns could make good their minor territorial titles there would, indeed, be a reconstruction of the map. The king of Italy, for instance, is officially styled king of Sardinia, France, Spain and England, of Italy and Jerusalem, of Greece and Alexandria, of Hamburg and Sicily, Master of the Deep, King of the Earth. The king of Spain also claims to be king of Jerusalem, king of Galicia (a title shared with the emperor of Austria), and, in addition, king of Gibraltar, of the West Indies and of India.

Keep Down Uric Acid

Uric acid is a poison formed inside our bodies in digesting certain foods, especially meat, and by the burning up of nerve and muscle cells during exertion.

Uric acid is harmless as long as the kidneys filter it promptly from the blood, but people who overdo and overeat, make uric acid so fast that it overloads the blood, weakens the kidneys, and attacks the nerves, causing rheumatic pains. It forms gravel, hardens the arteries and brings on dropsy or Bright's disease.

By restoring the kidneys to normal activity Doan's Kidney Pills help to overcome excess uric acid.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. C. Sundberg, 1504 E. Pine St., Brainerd, Minn., says: "For several years my back ached and often kept me from sleeping. I had dizzy spells and after I stood awhile, my feet swelled. The doctor failed to help me and finally I got Doan's Kidney Pills. They stopped the pains in my back and restored me to good health. I am glad to say that the cure has lasted."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

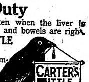
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.



Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

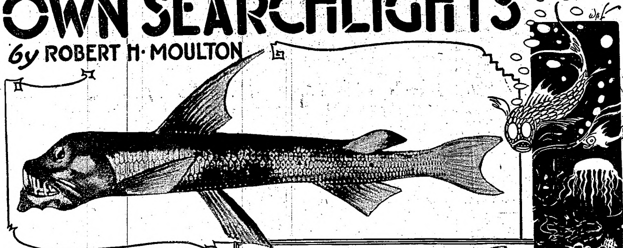
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

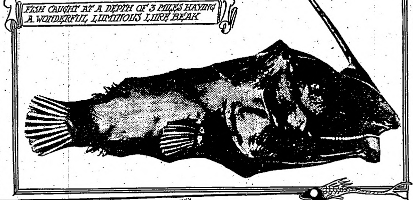
Brent Good

FISH THAT CARRY THEIR OWN SEARCHLIGHTS

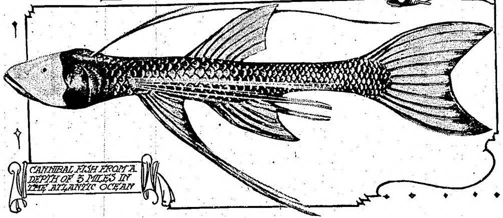
by ROBERT H. MOULTON



A FISH FROM THE INDIAN OCEAN, WHICH BEARS AT THE TIP OF THE SNOUT A LUMINOUS ORGAN



FISH CAUGHT AT A DEPTH OF 3 MILES HAVING A WONDERFUL LUMINOUS LURE BEAK



CANNIBAL FISH FROM A DEPTH OF 3 MILES IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN

SOME remarkable models of fishes that inhabit the great depths of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian oceans have just been put on exhibition at the American Museum of Natural History. Only two sets of these models have been made, one for the British museum in London and one for New York. They are considered the most noteworthy contributions yet made to popular knowledge concerning the appearance, complicated structure and habits of the curious creatures that dwell from one to five miles below the surface of the ocean, in regions never penetrated by sunlight.

Among the queerest and most astonishing of them are the luminous fishes which possess organs for projecting light—veritable electric light plants. The habitat of these extraordinary looking creatures is the deep sea floor, a vast region of everlasting darkness and eternal silence. At an average depth of two miles the sea floor forms an abyssal plain, 90,500,000 square miles in extent, or nearly half the surface of the earth. The fishes of which models are shown were captured and brought up to the surface from enormous depths in recent deep sea explorations; as soon as they reached the vessel's deck wax casts were made of them.

Notable researches of this kind have been made by the Albatross, controlled by the United States bureau of fisheries. Dr. Charles H. Townsend, now director of the York aquarium, commanded this vessel for a number of years on its voyages and made many interesting discoveries of the life of the deep. The British ship, Challenger also made a notable cruise around the world for the purpose of deep sea investigations. Its trip yielded larger results than any other single cruise, but the Albatross has made a far greater number of expeditions.

Among the foremost living deep sea explorers are Sir John Murray of England, the greatest authority on this subject, and the Prince of Monaco, who is one of the most active students and patrons of oceanography of today. He maintains the steamer Princess Alice well equipped and specially designed for deep sea exploration. He also has established an oceanographical museum at Monaco to exhibit deep sea inhabitants.

Fishing at depths of from one to five miles, to bring up to the surface specimens of hidden inhabitants of the deep sea floor is accomplished by means of a large trawl net about fifteen feet wide and twenty-five feet long. This is attached to a steel wire cable wound on a drum and is let down to the desired depth. When it has reached the bottom the vessel steams slowly forward, dragging the net for many miles. Then by means of a steam windlass the net is drawn aboard the ship. In the net many curious fishes are caught as it drags along the bottom.

At great depths there is no movement of the water, no tides are felt. At the bottom of the abyss there is simply cold and darkness and perpetual silence. It is difficult to realize the immense pressure of such deeps; at a depth of 15,000 feet the pressure per square inch is two and a half tons, whereas on land the pressure is under fifteen pounds per square inch.

The tremendous pressure of the water keeps the creatures developed in it from extending their range upward or downward. A deep sea fish rising above its depths is killed by the reduction of the outside pressure. Its tissues swell, its blood vessels burst, its eyes are forced out. On the other hand, a fish sinking below the range to which it is accustomed is soon crushed or suffocated by the unaccustomed pressure. Sometimes the deep sea fish, in a struggle with its prey, is carried above or below its depths, in which case both are destroyed.

When fish from the greatest depths reach the top they are always dead, having been killed by the change in pressure in the early stage of their upward journey. Many of the creatures from the depths are cartilaginous and do not have a bony structure. Nearly all the fishes have formidable teeth and are extremely voracious, with mouths of enormous capacity; in fact, some have stomachs of such expansion that they can perform the astonishing gastronomic feat of swallowing animals larger than themselves.

Probably the most interesting and astonishing of the deep sea dwellers are the luminous fishes, marvelously equipped with organs for projecting light. These light organs are a means of illuminating the dark abyssal regions which they inhabit and of enabling them to avoid foes, recognize their own kind and capture prey. Many of these fishes display curious eyelike organs down the sides of the body, forming as it were a series of miniature bulls-eye lanterns. Again, others possess light emitting organs behind the eyes or on the head and shoulders.

Provided with lanterns or luminous spots, these fishes find their way in the great depths and plow through the dark waters like flaming torches. Some of the deep sea fishes are provided with a rod which is hinged so that its tip can be swung immediately over its back or in front of the voracious mouth. At the end of this rod is a luminous lure. This decoy attracts other sea inhabitants, which are quickly engulfed as they approach this shining point. Thus the fishing rod is employed by the fishes of the deep.

The lamp is also used by the fish itself in pursuit of prey, throwing out a beam of light like a searchlight as it darts to and fro in the inky waters. Many of the fishes are totally blind; these fall easy victims to the hunter after being detected by the bright rays of the lure.

It has been found that at a depth of 3,000 feet the sun's rays cease to penetrate the ocean. The eyes of the deep sea inhabitants have undergone some curious modifications. In the majority of cases it is found that the eyes are either very large or very small. A large proportion of the denizens of the deep possess either no eyes or eyes reduced to mere vestiges. The very large eye seems to represent an effort to make the most of what little light there is.

The deepest sounding so far reached on the ocean floor is in the North Pacific, near the Island of Guam, 5,269 fathoms, or 31,614 feet, or about 66 feet less than six miles. This enormous depth is 2,612 feet greater than the highest land elevation above the sea, that of Mount Everest in the Himalaya mountains being 29,000 feet. These great deeps, as they are termed, vary in form and size. The Nares Deep, lying wholly in the Atlantic ocean, north of the West Indies, is the largest. The floor of this deep sinks to 4,000 fathoms and is estimated to cover an area of 700,000 square miles.

The animal life on the ocean floor is enormous. Not all of the species have as yet been described.

TERRIBLE COST OF ILLITERACY

The annual cost of adult illiteracy to the United States is enough to build a new Panama canal every year, besides constituting a menace to representative government. The difference in productive power between those who can read and write and those who are illiterate is $100 a year, and since the census of 1910 showed that there were over 5,000,000 illiterates in the United States, the economic loss easily reaches the stupendous amount of $500,000,000, says Leslie's.

Speaking at the Industrial league conference on adult illiteracy, P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education, brought out the fact that, while during the last 20 years illiteracy in the southeastern group of the southern states has been decreased by 600,000, in the same period the number of illiterates in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut has increased by more than half that amount, a large proportion of the number being foreigners.

Men and women forty and fifty years old have been taught to read and write in a series of ten lessons. The problem is to secure co-operation of industrial managers and boards of education in providing free instruction during working hours.

The Standard Oil and General Chemical companies, with large plants at Bayonne, N. J., have arranged with the local board of education for instruction to be given to a thousand of their illiterate employes. George B. Gifford, general manager of the Standard Oil company, thinks that a vocabulary of about 600 words would be sufficient to enable the average workman to understand directions and to answer ordinary questions. Having that to begin with, the ambitious man could rapidly acquire more. The increased economic efficiency both to the workman and his employer, amounting, it is estimated, to $500,000,000 a year, is scarcely second to the benefit the civic life of the country would receive.

CAPTIVE BALLOON AT WORK

Balloons are being put to some practical purpose in Germany, where, at Salzburg, they are employed as a sort of locomotive for hauling a car up a mountainside, London Tit-Bits says.

The inventor's idea is merely an adaptation of the captive balloon principle, so arranged that long, but regular flights are possible. The balloon is attached to a steel rail laid on the mountainside, and upon this it makes its journeys.

It spans great chasms without the necessity of bridging and by running the rail over any projecting points there is, of course, no need of any tunneling. Fastened to the rail is a heavy steel slide, which holds the balloon captive. From the slide to the balloon runs a steel cable, which permits the balloon to soar about twenty-five feet above the rail, but holds it firmly in place.

Suspended from the balloon is a circular car capable of holding ten passengers, which can be equipped with heating devices.

In going up the mountain the balloon is lifted of course by the hydrogen gas it contains. No matter how desperately the captive may tug at its steel cable, it cannot get away, but must ascend directly over the guiding steel rail.

Reaching the top of the mountain the balloon is simply anchored until the time arrives for beginning the descent.

This is another problem easy of solution. A tank under the car is filled with water and the entire affair is dragged downhill by weight and gravity.

POWERFUL PERSONAGE.

Father was trying to give Wise Willie some idea of the power of a great monarch.

"Who is it," he asked, "who can almost stop the world with a word and who can halt the stream of commerce with a wave of his hand?"

"Oh, I know," Robert exclaimed, "it's the traffic policeman!"

MAGIC OF NINA HILLER

By MAX STERNER.

It is not to be written whether Mrs. Huggins was more surprised at the apparition which appeared in her shabby sitting room or whether Nina Hiller, personifying the apparition, was more surprised at the prevailing slovenliness of the place. Certain it was that the dingy room which served as an office for Mrs. Huggins' fifth-class lodging house had never been graced by so neat and smart and altogether charming a person as Miss Hiller. Certain it also was that Nina never had dreamed there were so many unutterable kinds of dirt as she saw about her.

Mrs. Huggins was inclined at first to be a bit belligerent, but Nina's perfect frankness and gentleness disarmed her. As for Nina, her lips trembled just for the fraction of a moment as she contrasted the cheerless place with the neat and comfortable country home she had left.

"Do you have furnished rooms to rent?" she inquired.

"I do," replied Mrs. Huggins shortly.

"May I see one?" persisted Nina.

"What for?" rejoined Mrs. Huggins.

"I am looking for a room," replied the girl.

Mrs. Huggins gasped in surprise.

"There's plenty vacant, the Lord knows," she said, "but they ain't hardly your kind."

"I am not very particular so long as the place is respectable and the rent is not high," said the girl.

"Respectable," snorted Mrs. Huggins; "I never ran no place that wan't respectable."

"I'm sure of that," the girl hastened to say. "I—I only meant that was why I came here."

"Well, it's cheap enough," went on the landlady. "Goodness knows, it has to be. There don't seem to be no money any more. I have to take what folks can afford to pay."

Then she looked shyly at the girl and said with rough kindness: "I really think you might find a place you would like better. It's only poor folks that put up here."

"I am very poor," replied Nina simply. Then, noting Mrs. Huggins' keen glances at her neat and tasty clothes, and more especially at her gloves and rather stylish hat, she smiled and added: "I am from the country. My parents died very recently and left me alone, and there was not much left after the bills were paid."

"The city is a poor place to come," replied Mrs. Huggins grimly, but not unkindly. "Goodness knows there's a plenty here now tryin' to keep soul and body together. If you've got any friends in the country you'd better go back and get any kind of work to do to keep an honest roof over your head. There's an army of 'em here walkin' the streets, lookin' for work—and it's a bad business for a young girl and a purty one like you, a-gettin' discouraged and hungry and lonesome and all that."

The girl blushed and smiled a brave, confident little smile.

"I had a good mother and a good father," she said with quiet dignity, "and I am sure I will do nothing to disgrace them. I have no doubt at all but I will find work to do and that I will get on famously."

The upshot of it all was that Nina became established in a dingy room on the second floor with two dingy windows. There was a dingy carpet on the floor and a meager quantity of dingy furniture. There was also a neglected fireplace in the corner. It was all so hopeless and squalid that it required all Nina's courage to face it.

While waiting for her trunk the newcomer went out and returned with an armful of packages which filled the person of Mrs. Huggins with burning curiosity. A boy followed her with a good-sized box. Mysterious sounds came from the room of the new lodger. Presently a coal man carried several sacks of coal to the room. This was the straw that broke the landlady's back, so to speak. She simply had to go up and see what was going on.

If curiosity filled her before she opened the door astonishment prevailed when she gazed at the transformed apartment. The windows were washed inside and out, the carpet brightened up, all the furniture wiped and cleaned, a dainty coverlet was on the bed and a score of pretty and artistic things were tastefully placed about the room. And in the grate a fire was burning smartly. The entire effect was most homelike and cheerful. Mrs. Huggins could scarcely believe it was her own house. She never had seen anything like it—certainly nothing even suggesting it there.

"Are you goin' to have a fire all the time?" demanded Mrs. Huggins. "Coal does cost a lot."

"I'm going to try to be comfortable," replied the girl. "I think I can earn enough to keep warm and have enough to eat."

The miracle was duly announced to various of the lodgers, as they came in that evening, principally in the form of admonitions given with more or less vehemence by Mrs. Huggins.

"No more rough house in No. 12," she said sharply to Rose and Madge, two bindery girls, who occupied the next room to the new lodger. "Of course I know there ain't been no harm in it, but there's been a lot of noise. Let the fellers take you to a dance if you want to make a racket. As long as we've got a real leddy we won't scare her out."

"Cut out rushin' the growler to No. 16," she commanded Tib Ragan and Ed Root. "Either drink your beer at the saloon or move up on the third floor. Second floor's respectable now."

All this was alarming, but the very first evening Nina invited the bindery girls in to see her.

"I do so want to know you," she said. "You see I have always lived in the country and been friends with all my neighbors."

Awestruck with the comfort and beauty of the room, the girls went in very silent and very ill at ease. Under the friendly chatter of the new lodger they thawed out and remained a long time, telling the little stories of their narrow lives.

One by one all of the lodgers were invited into the transformed room and went forth with great friendliness and respect for the gentle girl who was so different from them all. And one by one the rooms of all the lodgers began to take on a new atmosphere. Even Mrs. Huggins swept the halls twice a week and once was seen to actually scrub them. Nina helped all with suggestions and with the work of her hands. The two bindery girls spent much of their spare time making things for their room after they were shown how it could be done with practically no expense for material.

In the meantime the new lodger had gone out only two days looking for work before she announced joyously that she had secured a position in a newspaper clipping bureau. To be sure the pay was very small and the work hard and the color faded from her cheeks, but she made enough to pay her room rent and live frugally and add a little all the time to the comfort of her own room and of those about her.

And there came to be little gatherings of the lodgers in the various rooms, but generally in Miss Hiller's, where there were famous little suppers cooked over the grate fire, and to which all contributed their mite. And there came to be talk of books which led to the reading of books. And the girls learned to sew and to make clothes and hats for themselves, and—in short, Mrs. Huggins' boarding house came to be the abiding place of a crowd of well-dressed, well-informed and self-respecting people. And all this happened without essential increase in the wages of the people—excepting that aroused ambition led to better work and Ed Root became foreman in the shop where he worked and Rose became the forewoman of her bindery, and there were other advancements which quite surprised those concerned and delighted the little home community.

Also was there marrying and giving in marriage when Ed Root married Madge and set up a home in a little flat around the corner.

Then came one sad day when the princess who wrought all this magic was carried away. A tall, sunburned stranger came and clasped her in his arms before all the company and chided her sternly for hiding herself from her friends and from him. It was quite a romance as the story came out, but the stern parent now was dead and the prince had come into his own.

"I would not have missed my experience here for anything in the world," she said, with tears in her eyes as she kissed Mrs. Huggins good-by.

The spirit she injected into the Huggins lodging house still abides, and many there are who called her blessed.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

HELPS THE IVORY WORKER

Rat in Its Search for Toothsome Morsel Unwittingly Gives Aid to the Carver.

There is a curious but little-known fact that well illustrates the ravages that rats can inflict on the hardest substances with their sharp little teeth.

Many of the elephants' tusks imported into London for the use of ivory-ornament makers have their surfaces grooved into small furrows of unequal depth, as if cut by a very sharp-edged instrument. Surely no man can have taken the trouble to do that, for what would be the profit of his labor? The rats are at the bottom of the mischief. They have found out the tusks that contain the most gelatin or animal glue, a sweet and delicious morsel for the rat's dainty palate; and having gnawed away as much as suited their purpose, have left the rest for the ivory-cutter. He, for his part, is able and willing to profit by the fact that the rats have made clear.

The ivory that contains a large amount of gelatin is softer and more elastic than that which does not; and as elasticity is the thing most needed for billiard balls, the ivory-worker chooses this rat-marked ivory, and turns it into beautiful, elastic billiard balls. The elasticity of some of the balls is so great that if thrown down forcibly on a hard pavement they will rebound into the hand to the height of three or four feet.—Youth's Companion.

Good Advertising.

"Who gets your divorce for you this time?"

"He's a new one. His name is Gouge."

"Is he working it up all right?"

"I should say he was! Why, he used to be the publicity man of Barnum's circus!"

Nothing Too Good for Law Breakers.

"What a lot of shabby old schoolhouses your town seems to have."

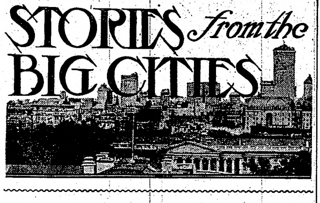
"Well, yes. But you ought to see our new jail—there ain't a hotel in the state that's half as comfortable."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1914. NO. 29.

STORIES from the BIG CITIES



"Here Is Your Jewel Casket, Madam," He Said

NEW YORK.—"Madame," and the handsome station master looked into her violet eyes, "your jewel casket, I am happy to inform you, has been found." The violet eyes looked up into his and a flush mantled her cheeks.

THANK YOU
MADAM, YOUR JEWEL CASE

"Thank you so much," she said. "You must have seen me when I dropped it."

The H. S. M. said no, but with an accent that did not make it sound like a harsh word at all.

"I knew it was yours," he said, "because it just matched the color of your gown. I was much worried until I found you, for I know that the contents must be very valuable. Do not mention it at all. It has been reward enough to have returned these jewels to you." She shook the leather-covered box apprehensively and listened. "I suggest," said the H. S. M., "that you examine the contents before you go further. Perhaps some of them might be missing. My office is at your disposal if you wish to do so."

And so she of the violet eyes went to the office and the H. S. M. said to one of his assistants, "Odell, just give the lady this desk, will you. She would like to make an inventory of her jewels, which she just lost and—found again." And so she of the violet eyes opened the lid of that leather-bound box, and these are what she took out, one by one:

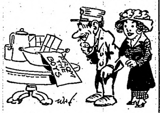
One small mirror, cracked.
One rabbit's foot.
One comb.
One bottle of perfume.
One pot of rouge.
One tube of cold cream.
One eyebrow pencil.
One date book.

"How funny," she said, after a pause, glancing at the limp form of the H. S. M., which had fallen back in his chair, "that you should have thought this was filled with diamonds! Why, this is my tango vanity. All the girls have them. Don't you think it is an especially nice one? Everything is all right but the little mirror. Thank you so much. Good-by. You have been very kind."

And the station master went into his private office and lighted a dank, dark cigar and pondered on the ways of womankind.

Firemen Steal the Bed of Pair Wed in Secret

CHICAGO.—A Maxim silencer on the wedding chimes failed to work when Charles F. Passow, a fireman, married Miss Margaret Mulligan at her home, 1340 North Avers avenue. Passow recently asked for a furlough, but did not explain that he intended to be married.



He had heard of the pranks played on prospective bridegrooms by their heartless mates in the firehouse. So he decided to have a secret wedding.

Passow and his fiancee picked out a sunny flat at 5305 Maryland avenue, and during his hours off they visited furniture emporiums and picked out all the accessories dear to the hearts of the newly-married.

But Passow underestimated the discernment of the other members of the engine company.

Mr. and Mrs. Passow went to their new home after the wedding the other night. Passow tried to open the door, but the key would not work. This was because the members of company 19 had plugged up all the keyholes. In a rage hotter than most of the fires he has turned the hose on, Passow struggled with the key until finally he and his bride gained entrance.

On the dining-room table they found an elaborate set of aluminum kitchen utensils with a card conveying the company's best wishes.

"They are just beautiful," Mrs. Passow said.

"Yes, the boys are pretty good-hearted, even if they do have their little joke," Passow conceded.

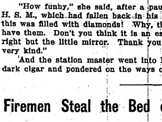
Then he suddenly missed the bed.

Once more he felt murder in his heart. He raced back and forth through the flat and at last found that the door of a closet was locked and the keyhole stuffed. Passow got a chisel and hammer and got the door open. The bed had been carefully taken down and stored in the closet.

After they talked the matter over, Mr. and Mrs. Passow decided that they could afford to forgive the jokers.

Finds a $367 "Roll" and Gets a 25-Cent Reward

DENVER, COLO.—M. McGrath, a lifeguard at the Washington park bathing beach, found $367 in bank bills on the shore. With no thought of reward in his mind, he hastened to police headquarters and reported his find. There he learned the money was the property of a guest at the Argonaut hotel, who had lost his "roll" while bathing in the lake.


HERE'S 25¢ FER FINDIN' TH' MONEY
GIMME A NICKEL FER A KEEPSAKE
LIFE GUARD

"I spent about two-bits telephoning all over the city trying to locate the owner of that money," said McGrath. "When I found him I hurried to his apartments and turned the big bunch of cash over to him, with never a thought of reward.

"But he was so overcome with gratitude and joy, he insisted that I be rewarded. He drew a dime and a quarter from his pocket and studied them for fully a minute. Finally he shoved the quarter toward me and said: 'You deserve a reward.'

"He looked so ruefully at that two-bits I couldn't bear to take it. It would have broken his heart, I am sure. Besides, I figured that it was up to him to pay for the telephone calls I had made in locating him. The reward would barely cover the amount I had spent, so I handed the quarter back to him.

"'Just give me a nickel out of that for a keepsake,' I said, 'and go down to the telephone company and pay the calls I made in finding out where to bring this roll.'

FIELD MARSHAL OF KAISER'S ARMY

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Field Marshal Baron Kolmar von der Goltz is regarded by the Germans as one of the leading military men in Europe, and has been a power in the organization and training of the kaiser's army. It was Gen. von der Goltz who organized and trained the Turkish army which participated in the Balkan war.

Goltz, despite his advanced age—he is now seventy-one—is still a man of great energy and endurance. Only a few years ago he visited the Argentine Republic, traveled on horseback through the pampas of that country, and soon after his return to Germany, without taking a rest, he led the German general staff in the military maneuvers of that year.

Goltz personally is one of the most unassuming and modest of men. He cares nothing at all for titles or rank. He hates red tape and never hesitates to give expression to his opinions, both in speaking and writing.

Goltz was the first one, in his famous book, "People in Arms," to urge the introduction of two years' military service, and also in a number of magazine and newspaper articles called attention of the German people to the nature of war, and to the military duties which they owed to the fatherland.

Von der Goltz' greatest achievement in recent years has been his energetic work in behalf of the German scout movement.

ITALY'S QUEEN INFLUENTIAL

Italy's policy toward the great powers lies in a large measure with her queen, a statement which may provoke an incredulous smile on this side of the Atlantic, where the citizens of the republic are unaccustomed to feminine influence in questions of high governmental import, but a statement nevertheless true. Queen Elena has unusual influence upon her husband, King Victor Emmanuel. She can have the deciding voice with him if she cares to use it at such a critical time when there is so much to be said in favor of Italy's action, whether it be for or against her former allies of the triple alliance. The king rules under the restrictions of constitutional sovereignty, but he exercises a directing sway over his cabinet, the parliament and the people. The nation's present policy of neutrality is his personal policy, backed by Prime Minister Salandra, a newcomer in the cabinet, and strenuously opposed by Foreign Secretary di San Giuliano, the strongest man of the government, in office for several years, and openly friendly to the triple alliance.

The question of Italy's policy may be in the hands of the queen—one says this, speaking figuratively. The hands themselves so thoroughly typify the character of the queen that one could say it literally. They have the long, tapering fingers of a poetic temperament; strong, full of nervous energy, bearing the marks of constant use, not nourished and caressed as things of beauty and protected from labor to be soft and white and useless; the busy hands of love and devotion, tirelessly at work from morn till night.

FIELD MARSHAL SIR JOHN FRENCH

The British commander in the European war, Field Marshal Sir John French, has had a long and interesting record. As a boy he liked the navy and joined H. M. S. Brittannia in 1866, serving as naval cadet and midshipman for four years. In 1874 he entered the Eighth Hussars, in which regiment he served through the Sudan campaign of 1884-85. In 1889 he rose to the rank of colonel and commanded the Nineteenth Hussars until 1893, also acting as assistant adjutant general on the staff.

In 1899 General French was transferred as temporary major general to the First cavalry brigade at Aldershot. Later in the same year he commanded troops in the first part of the Boer war, at Elandslaagte, and later commanded Sir G. White's cavalry at Reitfontein and Lombard's Kop.

Before the Boer cordon had been completely drawn around White's army at Ladysmith, that commander detached French and his cavalry with orders to cut their way through and join the main British force under Buller.

From 1900 to the end of the war General French was lieutenant general, commanding the cavalry division. He was in the operations about Colesberg, commanded a cavalry force in the relief of Kimberley and was Lord Roberts' cavalry chief in the operations ending with the capture of Bloemfontein and Pretoria. He also commanded troops in Cape Colony in operations against the rebels.

CHIEF OF RUSSIA'S ARMY

The czar is nominally the supreme commander of the Russian army as well as of the Russian navy, and it is understood that when war was declared he was ambitious to place himself at the head of the troops in the field. But he has been persuaded to delegate the supreme command of the army to his cousin, the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaevitch. The czar would not be an inspiration to his soldiers, lacking the military appearance and the personality essential to an actual leader of men.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, on the other hand, is a soldier in looks, one of the tallest men in the army, and the finest cavalry officer of the empire, making a splendid appearance on a horse; and a commander of long experience who was one of the chief officers of the Russo-Japanese war. His executive ability was apparent when he acted as the head of the military commission in charge of the closing operations of this war, and he has been able to cope successfully with revolution in Russia itself.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Uncle Sam Makes Fine Reputation as Architect

WASHINGTON.—When the average citizen beholds the beautiful lines of the modern federal buildings in most of the principal cities of the United States, he probably does not realize that in addition to his many other vocations and professions, Uncle Sam is also an architect, represented at present by Oscar Wenderoth, supervising architect of the treasury. Yet, Uncle Sam is making a wonderful reputation for himself in this capacity. Not only is he doing good work, but he is being widely copied, and those who are acquainted with the facts realize that he is doing more to set the fashion and elevate the standard of architecture in this country than any other agency.

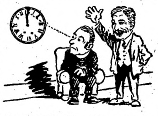
For the first 75 years of our national existence the public buildings were put up in a sort of haphazard way. Commissions appointed by the secretary of the treasury selected the architect of a building and attended to all the details of its construction. The result was that no fixed idea was carried out, and our earlier public buildings had no uniformity of design at all.

Today it is different. Uncle Sam has become an architect on his own account, and he is designing his own buildings. The result is that one may now recognize the new federal buildings of the country on sight by their uniformity of style. There is just enough diversity in detail to prevent too much similarity.

In times past the government roamed the whole world over to find new ideas in architecture, and in the older federal buildings one may see everything from the Gothic down to the Romanesque. But after trying them all, the classic style based on the best French and English influence as illustrated by the Senate office building in this city, has been decided upon as embodying the best that there is in beauty and utility in architecture.

Eleventh-Hour Stories of the Vice-President

VICE-PRESIDENT MARSHALL has a habit of telling a funny story at the eleventh hour. In fact, he usually waits until the eleventh hour and about fifty-five minutes. The consequence is that when he enters the senate chamber to convene that body of solemn toilers he is apt to have a half suppressed smile on his face, and the Rev. Forest J. Prettyman, the senate chaplain, has even more difficulty in maintaining the serious countenance of a man about to lead in prayer.



Here is the way the thing works out: Along about 11:30 Marshall shifts from his office in the senate office building to his room in the capitol. A few minutes before noon the chaplain comes to be in readiness to accompany the vice-president into the chamber. Now, for some unaccountable reason, the presence of the chaplain makes Marshall think of a funny story. At about five minutes prior to the hour of opening the senate he starts to tell this story with calm deliberation.

The golden moments speed on their way, and by the time Marshall has the basic part of his story outlined it lacks only two minutes or less until twelve o'clock. All hands begin to grow nervous and the sergeant-at-arms comes to the door, watch in hand, to make certain that the vice-president is going to reach his seat in due season.

Marshall gets up from his desk and proceeds across the corridor, still working toward the point to his story, and by a burst of speed gets out the climax just as he pushes open the door into the senate chamber. Chaplain Prettyman has his choice then of not laughing at the story, which would perhaps be impolite on his part, or of laughing and then pulling his face back into shape ready to offer prayer while walking the few steps from the door to the rostrum.

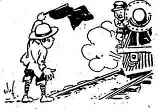
Sightseeing Indians Amused at Boys' Warfare

TWO Indians were sightseeing up Capitol Hill way. Both were civilized to the extent of cheap clothes that didn't fit, and, as small concessions to a tribal past, each wore a single quill in his gray sombrero. Also, one wore gold hoop earrings, and the other displayed on his breast a Catholic medal and cross. They shuffled along listlessly until, as they came to the library, each stopped with sudden alertness to watch two tiny boys playing on the grass. Each small chap had on an Indian suit of brown cambric with a war bonnet of turkey quills. And each waved a tinsel steel tomahawk and danced exactly as real Indians don't do and never did. And when one boy put his hatchet between his teeth and crawled over the grass to attack a portly black nurse who made believe she didn't know what was coming to her, the two who were the real thing looked at each other and chuckled.

And inside the library there are doubtless many books beautifully bound and illustrated to prove that the red man is a stoic who has never been known to smile.

Small Boy Finds Red Flag; Nearly Wrecks Train

A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD boy came near causing a disastrous rear-end collision on the Metropolitan branch of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad near the scene of the Terra Cotta wreck, the other morning, when he flagged the Frederick local due here from Frederick, Md., at 8:30 o'clock.



As usual, the train was crowded, as was the Hagerstown train, following it. The engineer of the Frederick local jammed on his emergency brakes, when he saw Robert Shipley, who lives at Stott's, near the district line, frantically waving a red flag on the track ahead, not far from the Stott station.

Quick work was necessary to flag and halt the Hagerstown train booming down the line behind. A rear-end collision was narrowly averted through the agility of the flagman, who put sufficient space between himself and the Frederick train to give the second engineer stopping room.

In the meantime, the engineer, conductor and many passengers piled out and surrounded young Shipley, demanding to know the danger. Unabashed, the boy explained that he had found a red flag on the track and wanted to return it. He was questioned closely, but to no further effect.

The conductor took the flag, and trainmen unanimously admitted that they had encountered a remarkable case of an honest boy. They added with some show of bitterness, however, that there are times when too much honesty is not the best policy.

AISNE BATTLE GROWS MORE DESPERATE NEAR END; PRZEMYSL REPORTED IN HANDS OF CZARS TROOPS

HEROIC CHARGE OF NINTH BRITISH LANCERS

Remarkable photograph, showing the Ninth British lancers in the act of charging a German battery, which they took, though at heavy loss to themselves. The lancers were led by Capt. Grenfell, seen at the left with sword extended.

BELIEVE GERMANS HAVE ORDERS TO KEEP OFFENSIVE

FRENCH OFFICIAL COMMUNICATION IMPLIES THAT TEUTONS FIGHT FOR DEFINITE RESULT.

CEASELESS STRUGGLE FOR INCHES ENTERS THIRD WEEK

Unremitting Attacks of Kaiser's Forces Have Proved Unavailing, Paris Asserts—Allies Still Direct Energy Toward Piercing General Von Kluck's Line.

By International News Service.

Paris, Sept. 29.—The Germany army in France seems to have been ordered by its commander-in-chief to remain on the offensive until a definite result of the battle of the Aisne is obtained. This was the interpretation given in the official communication issued by the war office of the unremitting attacks made by the Germans along the entire battle line during the past three days and nights. The report added that the efforts of the enemy so far had proved unavailing.

Struggle for Inches.

Thus the battle enters its third week with the rival armies engaged in a ceaseless struggle for inches of ground. The fighting of the past 24 hours has been of an unprecedented violence. Desperate attempts made by the Germans on the western end of the long battle line to break through the allied forces, which are engaged in a turning movement, have resulted in the most furious fighting which has taken place since the beginning of the campaign.

After fighting without rest night and day, corps of Germans were hurled against the allies only to be thrown back, the allies report. At points along the battle front, particularly between the Oise and the Somme and in the vicinity of Rheims, the opposing entrenchments are only a few hundred yards apart and the fighting consists largely of bayonet charges and counter charges.

Piercing Movement Continues.

The news that a considerable allied force has been in battle with German outposts at Bapaume is considered to be one of the most important developments. The presence of these troops is taken here to mean that the piercing of General von Kluck's line and the interruptions of its railroad connections between St. Quentin, Maubeuge, Namur and Liege is even nearer accomplishment than it was when the allies were confining their attacks to the section of the enemies' line between St. Quentin and Peronne, which was occupied last week.

Infantry Bears Brunt.

The infantry bore the brunt of the incessant fighting, but the artillery of both armies continued throughout 24 hours to bombard each other's positions. Hand to hand combats occurred at many points and bayonets were used freely.

Both Sides Optimistic.

London. — Statements from both sides are worded with the optimism which characterized all these official pronouncements. It was agreed that the allies had continued their advance.

The French claimed "marked progress," the German announcement from Berlin, though insisting that the advance had ben repulsed, nevertheless referred to it as an advance.

Przemysl Reported Occupied.

London, Sept. 29.—"The Russians on Saturday occupied the greater part of the city of Przemysl, Galicia, according to a message from Vienna," says the Rome correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company. His dispatch continues:

Austrians Concentrate.

"The Russians approached the city from the southwest, forcing the Austrians to take shelter in the eastern forts where the entire garrison now is concentrated and is preparing to make a final resistance. The situation of the garrison is critical, as it is entirely surrounded.

"Russian troops are advancing from Grodek on the Austrian position, while the right wing continues to attack from the north. Troops are being poured into the city of Przemysl to press the attack from the southwest."

Claim Hungarian Town.

"Pursuing their success the Russians have pushed over the Carpathian range and captured Uzok (Hungary) near the source of the river Ungh, with numbers of guns, artillery, stores and prisoners," says the Petrograd correspondent of the Morning Post. "Thence the Russians have descended into the plains of Hungary."

Claim German Failure.

The Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Telegraph has forwarded the following semi-official statement regarding the operations in Russian Poland:

"The movement of German troops from East Prussia in the direction of Warsaw has come to nothing. In the government of Suwalki, Russian Poland, the Germans have suffered a serious repulse. The left flank of the Russian army has defeated the troops under the command of General von Hindenburg, near Suwalki.

"At the same time our troops won a complete victory at Mariampol, and the attacking Germans were thrown back ten miles across the river Scheschupa with a loss of many guns and prisoners. On the right flank at the Niemen river the battle ended in successes for us at Snedniki, where a German attempt to cross the river was repulsed with great loss."

East Prussia Fighting Line.

London, Sept. 29.—A Petrograd dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company says:

"So far as is disclosed by the official announcements the fighting line on the East Prussian frontier does not exceed 30 versts (20 miles). Both Sopotzkin and Druskeniki, where the Russians accepted battle, are on the left bank of the river Niemen. Sopotzkin is 30 versts west of Grodno."

Progress Is Unknown.

London, Sept. 28.—Almost simultaneously the two great hammer strokes in the battle in northern France have fallen and some decisive result must be announced before long. The allies have struck the German right wing, and the Germans on their part have hurled themselves against the French line between Verdun and Toul.

The commencements of these two attacks in earnest was disclosed by the French official statement, but little is told of how they are progressing.

Germans' Gains Admitted.

The French report admits that the Germans have succeeded in gaining a footing on the Meuse heights and have pushed forward in the direction of St. Mihiel, bombarding the forts of Paroches and the Roman camp, which face each other, across the Meuse.

The communication, however, adds that, on the other hand, on the south of Verdun, the French remain masters of the heights of the Meuse and that their troops, debouching from Toul, have advanced in the region of Beaumont.

Claim German Defensive Move.

London, Sept. 28.—"That Cracow has been occupied by German troops, that the town has been put under a German military commandant and that the Austrian civil administration has been displaced, is the gist of the latest advices received here," says the Petrograd correspondent of the Morning Post.

Report Residents Fleeing.

"All the original administration of the town and all civil officials of the Austrian government have left and the residents are fleeing in a panic.

"The leaders of the Polish secret committee, which has been in charge of all the Polish volunteer detachments fighting on the Austrian side, also have left Cracow. The Germans have thrown three army corps into the Cracow district, according to this information, and are bringing more troops in preparation for the expected Russian attack.

Experts Set Figuring.

"Word has been received here that Germany has stopped all traffic on the railways between Berlin and the German Baltic ports of Danzig, Elbing and Stettin. This news has set experts to figuring on the possibility of a German descent on Russian territory by way of the Baltic. Any such move is regarded here as impossible from the standpoint of an effective act of war, although it might be theatrically effective in supporting the morale of the Berlin populace."

German Guns Deadly.

At the Battle Front, Sept. 26.—Via Paris.—The German offensive was extremely vigorous at the western end of the long line stretching along the rivers Oise, Aisne and Woevre.

At one place the victims of the deadly German machine guns were counted in hundreds, especially where the advance was across an open wheat field that recently had been harvested.

"Some men of a French regiment, which was making a dash toward the German position when it was struck by the sweeping fire, were found dead in the kneeling posture they had taken behind the sheaves of wheat and from where they had emptied their magazines, intending to start a final rush and bayonet charge.

EUROPEAN WAR SITUATION.

Two desperate attacks are reported to have been struck almost simultaneously by the opposing armies in northern France, the Germans hurling themselves against the French between Verdun and Toul and the allies renewing violently their attack on the Teutons' right. Some decisive result is consequently looked for shortly.

* * *

Both sides in France are declared to have made some slight gains, the Germans gaining a footing on the Meuse heights and the allies making further advance to the northwestward between Tergnier and St. Quentin.

* * *

Germans occupy Cracow in Galicia and prepare to meet the attack of the Russians, expected momentarily. The Austrian civil administration is replaced by German military rule. Residents are fleeing to avoid bombardment.

* * *

While the Servians and Montenegrins are closing in on Sarayevo, the Austrians are renewing the bombardment of Belgrade.

* * *

French reported as using a new substance called turpinite which kills instantly every living thing within its reach.

* * *

The organization of the 150,000 Poles in the United States with a view to the demanding of the independence of Poland at the conclusion of the present war is the object of a new movement declared to have been launched in Pittsburg.

* * *

British admiralty reports that 60 officers and 1,400 men were lost in the sinking of the cruisers Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue by Germans in the North sea. The Aboukir was struck by a torpedo from a submarine and the other two boats went to her assistance and were immediately struck. The admiralty rules that hereafter disabled ships should be left to their own resources.

* * *

An American official in France declares that the allies' wounded are not properly cared for. He says France and Great Britain, like Germany, are too engrossed in making war to attend to them.

* * *

Allies claim capture of Peronne, 75 miles northeast of Paris, after one of the most deadly engagements of the entire war, according to French official advices.

* * *

British sailors bring details to Uruguayan port of the sinking of the German ship Cap Trafalgar by the converted cruiser Carmania.

* * *

Japanese to lay narrow-guage railway across the Shan-tung peninsula for the transportation of big siege guns to attack Kiao-Chow.

* * *

Greater part of Canadian contingent for service in Europe is on transports convoyed by British warships.

* * *

The recapture of Liubovia by Servian troops is announced from Nish. Serbs report almost daily successes.

* * *

Asiatic cholera is prevalent among wounded soldiers in Hungary, according to reports from Venice.

After the fight, 900 dead were buried in a single trench six feet deep, the Germans being placed at one end and the French at the other.

Austrians Deny Defeats.

London, Sept. 26.—The Austrian general staff issues a denial of the reports of Russian victories and the defeat of General Dankl's army. The Austrian forces, the report says, "have been concentrated in a new position for several days, but have waited in vain for any serious Russian attack."

Russians Take Another Town.

London, Sept. 25.—The Russians in Galicia are pushing steadily on to their goal, which for the moment is Przemysl, according to Petrograd dispatches. They apparently have that place nearly surrounded, for, following the capture of Jaroslau, they announce the occupation of Wislok, a town on the Hungarian border southwest of Przemysl, and an important station on the railway which runs from Sanok through one of the passes of the Carpathians to Zemplyn and thence to Budapest.

MOVE HUGE GUNS TO VERDUN

Berlin, Sept. 28.—Official announcement is made that siege guns have been taken from Metz to bombard Verdun and the strong French forts in the vicinity of that stronghold.

"The French are striving to prevent the arrival of these guns," says the official statement, "but they are steadily approaching nearer. The reduction of Verdun cannot be averted when they reach a position where they can be operated with full effect.

"Our smaller guns continue their bombardment of Verdun Tulline with good effect."

1.460 BRITISH SEAMEN LOST

ADMIRALTY ISSUES FACTS CONCERNING NORTH SEA DISASTER.

Three Ships Sank Rapidly—Two Went Down Trying to Go to Rescue of Third.

London, Sept. 28.—The facts concerning the sinking of the British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy by a submarine or submarines in the North sea with a loss of nearly 60 officers and 1,400 men are contained in an admiralty statement just issued.

The reports of Commanders Nicholson of the Cressy and Norton of the Hogue state that the Aboukir was hit by one torpedo and sunk in 35 minutes. Three torpedoes were fired at the Cressy, one of the explosives missing narrowly. She lasted from 35 to 45 minutes. The Hogue was struck twice, 10 to 20 seconds elapsing between the torpedoes and went under in 5 minutes.

The Cressy fired on the submarine and some of the officers were confident that the shots sank her.

Commander Nicholson says that the three torpedoes directed against his ship might have been fired by the same submarine and that there is no real proof that more than one was engaged.

The reports show that the strictest discipline was maintained and that acts of heroism were performed, but the admiralty has established the rule that such affairs must be governed by the same laws as prevail in naval actions and that disabled ships must be left to their own resources rather than that other ships should be jeopardized by rescue work.

TELLS OF CATHEDRAL BURNING

GERMAN INJURED BEATEN, SAYS ABBE OF RHEIMS.

London, Sept. 26.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Rheims gives a story by the Abbe Camu of the terrible scenes in the cathedral when it was set on fire. He said, in part:

"It was all over in an hour. There were two separate fires. We put the first out with four buckets of water, all we had in the place, but soon another shell struck the roof and the wind drove the flames along the rafters inside of the nave. We rushed up again but it was flaming all along and, as we could do nothing, we hurried down.

"There were holes in the ceiling of the nave and sparks began to fall through into a great heap of straw, 10 feet high and 20 yards long, the Germans had piled along the north aisle. We tried to catch the sparks in our hands as they fell and such of the German wounded as were able to walk helped us. But the first spark that fell on the pile set it blazing. There was time to think of nothing but getting out the wounded. They screamed horribly. We carried many of those that could not walk while others dragged themselves painfully along to the side door in the north aisle. Those who had only hand and arm wounds helped their comrades. We got out all except 13, whose bodies lie here now.

"When at last I came out of the flaming building I found the whole body of wounded huddled together around the doors. Opposite to them was a furiously hostile crowd of civilians of the town and a number of soldiers with their rifles already leveled.

"I sprang forward. 'What are you doing?' I cried.

"'They shall all burn,' shouted the soldiers in answer. 'They shall go back and burn with the cathedral or we will shoot them here.'

"'You are mad?' I explained. 'Think of what this means. All the world will hear of the crime the Germans have committed here and if you shoot these men the world will know that France has been as criminal in her turn. Anyhow,' I said, 'you shall shoot me first for I will not move.'

"Well, then the crowd, who was mad with grief and rage, set on us. I cannot describe it. You have never seen anything so dreadful as that scene. They beat some of the Germans and some of them they shot down."

CARNEGIE HOME; ABSOLVES KAISER OF BLAME FOR WAR

ASSERTS GERMAN MINISTERS RESPONSIBLE FOR PRECIPITATING CONFLICT IN CHIEF'S ABSENCE.

CALLS EMPEROR WILLIAM MOST SORROWFUL MAN

Compliments Sir Edward Grey As Britain's Right Man For Present Emergency—Battle Not Against German People, But Militarism, He States.

By International News Service.

New York, Sept. 26.—Andrew Carnegie absolved Emperor William of responsibility for the European war on his arrival here from England on board the Mauretania.

Knows Kaiser Well.

"I know the kaiser well," said Mr. Carnegie.

"He is the most sorrowful man in Europe today. The emperor went to sea for a vacation. He was on his yacht when he heard of the trouble. He got into communication with Berlin. He was called back and went with all speed. When he got there the mischief was done.

Thinks Ministers Responsible.

"His ministers are responsible for the entire affair. The German emperor has done more for developing Germany than any other ruler of his time. He has made schools, he has pensioned the working classes, and he has helped the laboring man. Kaiser Wilhelm came into power and found Germany, under Bismarck, an uncivilized community.

"Things have taken such a turn that I believe Sir Edward Grey said exactly the right thing when he made the statement:

"'We are not fighting the German people, but German militarism.'

Criticises German Militarism.

"German militarism overrules the great men of Germany. The great men of Germany are not members of the court, but are scientists, philosophers and the real leaders of Germany's progress.

"The rulers of the world gathered around the men who feel that they also have a tenure of office and form these military cliques, such as was formed in Germany, and they took such action as instigating this war during the absence of the kaiser himself.

Compliments Edward Grey.

"Now that the war is on, I am delighted to find that Britain has as great and able man as Sir Edward Grey. He is a man who will lead them in the right way, he is a man who does not say things without meaning them. There is on greater statesman in the world today."

Mr. Carnegie expressed his pleasure over getting back to America.

"To get back to a republic at peace, and a country of the brotherohod of man, is wonderful," he said.

"Greatest Slaughter of All Time."

New York, Sept. 26.—"It is not war; it is a holocaust. The greatest slaughter in the world's history is going on behind that censorship curtain in France. When the world learns of the price that has been paid it will be staggered, sick at heart." That was the way Rev. Father James Malloy, who landed here on the Mauretania, summed up the European war. He knows far more about it than anyone else who has so far reached these shores. For two weeks and five days Father Mallony was on the actual firing line. He acted as chaplain attached to General French's personal headquarters.

U. S. Troops Will Likely Stay.

Washington, Sept. 28.—American forces will remain in Vera Cruz until the question of authority between General Carranza and General Villa is settled. This was the consensus of opinion of administration officials, although no definite announcement of the intentions of the Washington government was made. Secretary Garrison telegraphed General Funston at Vera Cruz not to load any necessary baggage or supplies aboard the transports.

Kaiser Carries Clover Talisman.

Copenhagen, via London, Sept. 26.—A piece of four-leafed clover, pressed, dried and scented—the same one carried by his grandfather 44 years ago—is tucked away in a pocket of Kaiser Wilhelm's gray greatcoat these days.

Premier of Ontario Dead.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 26.—Sir James P. Whitney, premier of Ontario, is dead.

Von Schoen Denies Interview.

New York, Sept. 25.—Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, said that he had received a letter from Baron Wilhelm von Schoen, an attache of the German embassy, in which the latter emphatically denied that he had stated in an interview attributed to him in Washington that he believed war between the United States and Japan was inevitable. Baron von Schoen further denied that he had made any statement that could be construed to mean this.

WAS MISERABLE COULDN'T STAND

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

One Suit Too Many.

"Did you ever try that tailor I recommended to you?"

"Yes. Too expensive. Got two suits from him—one dress suit, one law suit."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Some people marry in haste and them live to have golden weddings.

I Want Some of THE BLACK SHELLS

YOU can get better shells now than you bought just a few years ago. You can get THE BLACK SHELLS, which have modern features that improve trap scores 5% and field shooting 10%.

THE BLACK SHELLS have a non-mercuric primer that contains no ground glass (as mercury primers do) to absorb 16% of the heat of the primer flame and slow down the ignition. Hence the extraordinary heat from our primers.

THE BLACK SHELLS primer is a strictly chemical mixture that goes off with unthinkable speed and unvarying uniformity. Our flash passage through which the primer flame reaches the main charge is double size. These causes combine to make THE BLACK SHELLS drive the shot in a bird-proof pattern and with amazing penetrating power.

THE BLACK SHELLS are really and truly waterproof. Mean, rainy, foggy weather does not swell them. They are always dry and smooth—easy to eject and they "work" perfectly in a pump or automatic.

Send for our book about shells and learn about the other modernisms in THE BLACK SHELLS.

There are three BLACK SHELLS: ROMAX for black powder; CLIMAX and AJAX for smokeless powder.

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PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

State News of General Interest

STATE TAX LEVY IS REDUCED FOR 1915

ADDED $124,000,000 OF VALUATION IN STATE FACTOR IN .28 OF A MILL DECREASE.

NO CAPITAL LEVY NEXT YEAR

Fact That This Debt Is Fully Paid Does Away With .2 of a Mill Heretofore Required—More for Militia Armories.

St. Paul.—Minnesota's state tax levy for 1915 has been fixed by State Auditor S. C. Iverson. It shows a reduction of .28 of a mill from the 1914 levy. The total levy for state purpose is 4.75 mills, compared with 5.03 mills for this year.

Reason for Decrease.

An increase of $124,000,000 in the assessed valuation of the state made part of this reduction possible. The final figures on assessments are not available, as three counties have not reported, and the state tax commission has just begun its work of equalization, but Mr. Iverson estimates the total real and personal property assessment of the state this year at $1,494,000,000, compared with $1,369,970,302 for 1913. Another factor in the decrease is the final retirement of state capitol certificates. The capitol now is paid for and .2 of a mill heretofore levied is done away with.

More for National Guard.

Mr. Iverson has made the levy for the state revenue fund 2 mills even, instead of 2.3 mills. Other items are the same, save a slight increase from .03 to .05 of a mill levied for national guard armories. The items in the state tax levy for 1915 are:

	Mills.
Revenue fund	2.00
Roads and bridges	1.00
Soldiers' relief	.10
Prison building fund	.20
National guard armories	.05
Educational building fund	.14
Historical society buildings	.01
Itasca park acquisition	.02
State school fund	1.00
State university	.23

The legislature fixed the maximum tax levy for the biennial period last year. The state auditor has authority to reduce this where possible.

The state tax levy of 4.75 mills will realize the state revenue fund $2,995,000. Out of this revenue fund is paid the running expenses of the state. The total taxable valuation of real and personal property for the year 1913 was $1,369,970,000. Addition caused by the new basis of assessment fixed by the 1913 legislation added about $125,000,000. This makes a total of about $1,495,000,000.

WAR SAPS YOUTHFUL ENERGY

James Tawney Proves This by Showing Average Age of Union Soldiers Was 19 Years.

Winona.—Emphasizing the cost of war in sapping the youthful energy of a nation, James A. Tawney, former congressman, who made a memorable attack in congress on militarism, furnished figures to show that the youth of a nation is the sacrifice of armed combat. His statistics are those of the Civil war.

Notes he took from the official records of the war department were found by him. They showed that in the Civil war there were enlisted in the army of the North, 2,778,309 men, and of these 25 were 10 years old and younger; 225, 12 years and under; 1,523, 14 years and under; 844,891, 16 years and under; 1,151,438, 18 years and under; 2,159,798, 21 years and under, and 618,511, 22 years and over.

Thus the average of the whole Union army was 19.7 years.

"It shows how the industrial energy of a nation is destroyed," Mr. Tawney said. "The rising generation carries the burden, and it will require years and years in, the European nations now at war to recover from the awful cost of this conflict. The figures from our Civil war are convincing."

Corn Carnival Is Held.

Madison.—The corn carnival at Madison, Minn., proved to be one of the largest corn exhibits ever shown in the state. A huge arch built of corn with the inscription "Corn Is King," was prominent in decoration scheme. Traveling men's day drew 400 traveling men.

Rhodes Scholar Joins Faculty.

Fergus Falls.—Professor J. A. Larsen arrived from England to accept a position as instructor in Greek and Latin at Park Region Luther college. He is a Rhodes scholar, being one of two selected from the state of Iowa. He has also traveled in Germany, France and other European countries. He has a great admiration for German scholarship, but regards the present war as a war against German militarism, and feels the world will be better off if militarism is overthrown.

FIRE PREVENTION DAY OCT. 9

Governor Eberhart Asks That Special Attention Be Called to Great Unnecessary Waste in State.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will observe Friday, Oct. 9, as Fire Prevention day, and in many public places and private concerns special attention will be called that day to the waste that comes from carelessness in permitting fire hazards to exist. Governor A. O. Eberhart issued a proclamation naming the special day.

"In no way can greater economy prevail," says the proclamation, "than in preventing the terrible fire losses to which Minnesota, like other states of the union, is subject. While in Europe the average per capita loss by fire is 33 cents, in this country it is $2.50. This is a loss that is as appalling as it is criminally unnecessary. The fact that during the past 15 years $2,000,000,000 of property has been destroyed and 20,000 lives have been sacrificed to the fire scourge is enough to compel action.

"Minnesota has started out to curb the fire evil, and while much has been accomplished, yet the great bulk of the work remains to be done. * * * It is necessary that some special act be performed to call attention to the useless waste by fire, and this can best be done through the agency of the churches, schools, private concerns, commercial and municipal organizations.

"For the purpose of calling particular attention to this campaign against the waste by fire, I especially proclaim Friday, Oct. 9, as Fire Prevention day in Minnesota. It should be recognized in the different departments of the state, in all public and private institutions, by social, religious, educational and commercial organizations, and by individuals interested in the social and economic benefit of our people."

HARVEST FESTIVAL SUCCESS

Lacqui Parle County Farmers Show Wonderful Products and Accomplish Much by Exhibit.

Madison.—The largest and most complete corn and alfalfa exhibit ever displayed at a county fair was in evidence at the great corn festival at Madison. The combined efforts of the farmers of Lacqui Parle county and the fair association contributed to produce the best exhibit of corn ever collected.

A special feature was the township prize corn contest. A large booth contained specimens of the best corn in the county. Hundreds of dollars in prizes were paid the townships taking the prizes. The task of collecting such a representative display of good corn was accomplished by the combined efforts of farmers' clubs, rural schools and county agricultural men.

Secretary Rosenwald attributes the success of the festival to the activities of farmers and teachers throughout the rural districts. A fine exhibit of alfalfa was also presented. Several hundred acres of alfalfa planted last spring produced excellent yields.

Professor H. R. Smith of the University of Minnesota addressed an enthusiastic group of farmers. He advocated the growing of corn for stock consumption on the farm and pointed out other advantages of corn raising. A stock breeders' association was formed.

HEMP GROWS WELL IN STATE

Cambridge Woman's Experiments Seem to Prove Success of Venture.

Cambridge.—Miss Lillian Johnson, owner of Hillcrest farm, near here, is trying an experiment which may make it unnecessary in the future for the state prison binding twine plant to send all the way to the Philippine islands for its raw material.

She planted about an acre of hemp this year, believing it could be grown successfully on her farm. Samples of the matured hemp plant, sent to St. Paul by John A. Stoneburg of Cambridge, are on exhibition, and indicate the experiment was a success. The stalks are nearly eleven feet in height and perfectly developed.

In order to grow this plant it is necessary to use much rich fertilizer, Mr. Stoneburg says. Miss Johnson expects to plant a larger tract next year in order to ascertain whether the growing of hemp in Minnesota will pay. She is also raising tobacco, hops and sweet potatoes on her Isanti county farm. She takes delight in these experiments.

Urge Sunday Ball Law Repeal.

Winnebago.—Reports of the district superintendents of the Minnesota Methodist Episcopal conference by G. A. Cahoon of Mankato, F. A. Cone of Marshall, Frank Doran of St. Paul and J. A. Taylor of Winona at the session here, showed a membership increase of 2,000. Repeal of the present Sunday baseball law was urged by speakers, who advocated a Saturday afternoon or midweek holiday. Street meetings were a feature of the conference.

ST. PAUL WIFE CHARGES PLOT

DEFENDS HUSBAND IN WHITE SLAVE CASE.

Declares That Complaining Witness Against Rufus Edwards Lives on Proceeds of State Suit.

Chicago.—Affidavits have just been presented to Charles Clyne, United States district attorney, charging that the indictments of William Rufus Edwards, wealthy St. Paul lumberman, on a charge of violating the white slave act, were the result of a plot by Miss Ada M. Cox, the complaining witness. Although the indictments were returned a year ago, the trial has not yet been begun.

The affidavits were presented to Clyne by Mrs. Edwards, who is a niece of United States Senator Clapp.

Miss Cox, she said, is living on the $17,500 she collected from Edwards in a suit in the Minnesota state courts. Edwards is in a sanitarium near St. Paul. His hair has turned snow white, and he does not recognize his most intimate friends, according to his wife.

POTATO RATE HEARING NEAR

October 14 Date Set for Deciding Shipping Controversy—Examiner Dow to Come.

St. Paul.—Potato rates from Minnesota to points in Illinois, Indiana and Ohio will be the subject of a hearing before Examiner Dow of the interstate commerce commission, October 14, in St. Paul.

The tariffs on potatoes on all the roads of the Northwest have been the cause of disputes with shippers for several years, complaints having been brought especially against the Great Northern and the St. Paul.

Following this hearing, an effort will be made to have a final settlement which will include the charges made by the carriers for providing lined and heated cars in cold weather.

Arguments before the commission on the complaints involving interstate rates from the Head of the Lakes to Minnesota points will begin in Washington October 7.

The point at issue is the right of the carriers to make rates by interstate routes lower than those by intrastate routes.

CHOLERA LOSS ABOUT SAME

Total Last Year $8,000,000 and Reports Received by Dr. S. H. Ward Show No Diminution in Disease.

St. Paul.—Losses from hog cholera in Minnesota probably will be as great this year as they were last, according to reports received by Dr. S. H. Ward, secretary of the state live stock sanitary board. The losses to the farmers of the state during 1913 totaled about $8,000,000.

100 Die on State Farm.

Hog cholera has seized the pigs on the farms conducted by the state board of control at the St. Peter hospital. C. J. Swendsen of the board returned from a visit to St. Peter today and said 100 hogs died of the cholera at the hospital farm last week. In order to prevent spread of the disease twenty-one valuable hogs were killed. While Mr. Swendsen was at the farm piggery four hogs died of the disease.

Confined to Southern Part.

Dr. Ward said the cholera is mostly confined to the southern part of the state. Federal officers are now in that section investigating conditions.

1,500,000 BALLOTS NEEDED

Half of Blanks for Fall Election Will Contain Proposed Amendments —Distribution Soon.

St. Paul.—It will require 1,500,000 state ballots to supply the voters of Minnesota this fall according to Secretary of State Julius A. Schmahl, who has charge of the printing. Half of this number will be the ballots containing the eleven proposed amendments to the constitution and the other half will be for the names of the candidates for state office.

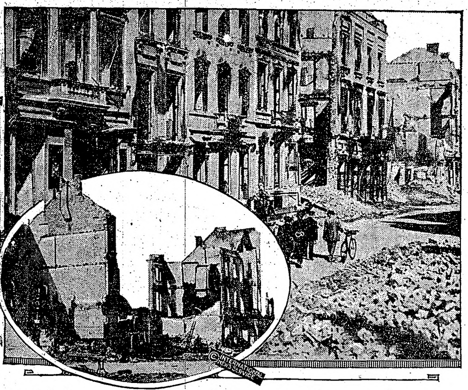
Mr. Schmahl already has ordered the pink ballots containing the amendments printed and will distribute these within a few days to the various county auditors. The white ballots carrying the candidates' names cannot be printed until after October 3, the last date on which filing by petition will be accepted.

The only petition expected is the one to place the name of Hugh T. Halbert of St. Paul on the ballot as the Progressive candidate for governor. This, it is understood, has been completed.

Delegation Visits Training School.

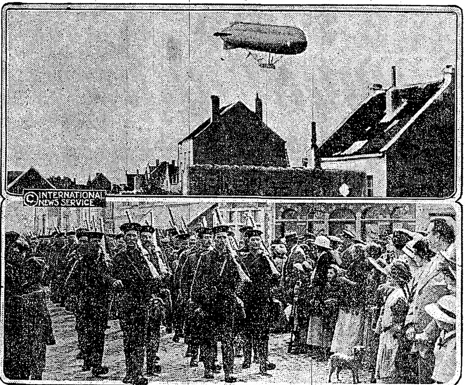
Red Wing.—About twenty-five men and women, representing the Boys' Welfare league of St. Paul, spent a day at the training school here. They were entertained at luncheon by Superintendent J. T. Fulton and officers of the institution. In the afternoon they were shown through the various buildings and gained an excellent knowledge of the system of training in force at the school. A meeting was held in the auditorium, the boys being addressed by men interested in their welfare.

SCENES AMID THE RUINS OF LOUVAIN



These photographs, just received from Europe, give some idea of the appearance of Louvain after the destruction of that once beautiful Belgian city by the Germans. The main picture shows the students' quarter and the insert a glimpse of the Place de la Concorde, where were many hotels and cafes.

ENGLISH MARINES TAKE CARE OF OSTEND



Ostend, the Belgian seaport and fashionable resort, has been protected by a large force of British marines, here shown marching through the streets. Above is seen the British airship Beta hovering over Ostend on the watch for the enemy.

BRITISH WOUNDED ARRIVE AT FOLKESTONE

© INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Two wounded soldiers of a Highland regiment sent back to England for treatment, photographed on their arrival at Flokestone.

SERVIAN LAD A FIGHTER

This twelve-year-old Servian boy fought hard in the rifle pits at Belgrade, and proved himself a first rate shot. He is the pet of the soldiers and shares their hardships and perils.

British Giant Lost in Germany.

London.—The United States diplomatic consular service now has added to its multifarious other duties that of finding a British giant who is at large somewhere in Germany. A circus agency which booked the Briton for a German tour last spring, informed Consul General Skinner it should be easy to locate Teddy Bobs, as the giant is known perfectly because "he is rather a conspicuous figure, being eight feet tall and having a lame left leg."

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Why Fasel Should Not Be Returned

As the Thief River Falls News-Press has devoted a couple of columns of editorial space to an article entitled "Should Return Fasel." We will devote a little space to explaining to the farmers and tax payers of this county, why they should fire Fasel. When Fasel went into that office he conducted it in an accurate and pains taking manner, but, alas, he met the enemy and he is "his'n." We will quote from a letter which we received from A. H. Fasel, under date of May 1st 1912, at the time we were having so much trouble with ditch No. 47. Mr. Fasel says:

"It certainly will be a great relief to get these Ditching Jobs progressing as they should, I believe I fully realize how badly your people are in need of the ditches, and it is indeed mighty unfortunate to have become burdened with these "Tramp Ditches" and "Scalpers"."

At the time Mr. A. H. Fasel wrote that letter he was trying to represent the interests of the farmer tax payers.

Now let us see what he is doing to-day.

When Grunde Austad of Malone, asked him what about ditch 42, he informed him that he had not granted any extension of time on Ditch 42 after 1911, but when the farmers hired an attorney to look up the record, the attorney found that an extension had been granted. Nor is this all he has done, but he has added insult to injury, by re-letting the ditch to Mareau, the old dead beat contractor, who failed to dig it before, because he says the bonding companies gave their consent, and perhaps ARRANGEMENTS had been made.

But, says the other tax payers of Pennington County, we are not particulary interested in Ditch 42, so let us tell you something that you are interested in. Are you aware my dear tax paying farmer that you and every tax paying citizen of Pennington County had to dig down in your pocket and pay twice to the Thief River Falls News-Press for publishing the delinquent tax lists last spring owing to errors in the first publication, made in the copy from the EFFICIENT (?) County Auditor's office?

Now Fasel has a fashion of picking up a copy of THE SUNBEAM and saying, "Hunt is a liar."

We challenge any tax payer of this county to go down to the Treasuer's office and see if the vouchers are not there for the payment of the publication of that delinquent tax list twice, owing to errors made in the first copy.

Does that show efficiency in office? Is it any wonder that the News-Press wants this man returnd to office? The News-Press says that Fasel has the care of the poor to look after. Did he consider the poor tax payers when he had them pay twice for doing this legal work? Not on your tin type, he did not! Mr. Fasel was able to get out these lists in former years correct, and whether his mistakes were accidental or intentional, we leave the people to judge, as we only quote the facts, as they appear from the County Records, and anyone can see that it is facts by looking up the county records, and the checks given for payment of the county bills.

Any printer knows that the payment of this bill twice for doing that work was an easy piece of money for the News-Press to make, and it is no wonder that Mr. Cutter can now devote so much space to telling "Why Fasel Should Be Returned."

We offer free space in THE SUNBEAM for Mr. Fasel to explain these charges.

Good Words For Hansen.

C. L. Hansen, candidate for State Senator from the 65th District, comprising the counties of Red Lake, Pennington and Clearwater is spending a few days this week taking in the County Fair and getting acquainted with the voters of this section of the country. Mr. Hansen's home is at Thief River Falls where he is engaged in the banking business and is one of that city's best boosters. Not only is he popular in his home town, but equally so in other localities where he formerly resided. During his brief visit here he appears to have made many friends who have declared their intentions of giving him their support during the coming election. He is a clean cut, able business man, and would make an excellent man to represent the 65th Dist., in the senate.—The Bagley Independent.

WANT TO BOND THE COUNTY

The people of Thief River Falls will submit a proposition to the voters of Pennington county to vote to bond the county for $50,000 to build a county hospital at Thief River Falls, at the general election on November 3rd. We are of the opinion that this proposition should and will be bitterly opposed by the farmers of the eastern part of the county.

The fact of the matter is that the farmers of this territory are already heavily loaded with ditch bonds, and they have only commenced to open up their farms since they have got them drained and nearer to a market for their produce. We know that the argument will be used that this hospital would be and is just what the county needs; and that it will only add a little to your taxes.

A stick of cord wood does not add much to the heft of a load of wood, but if you keep throwing on stick after stick you will get a load that will break down the strongest wagon, so the farmers of the east end should be sure to vote no on any proposition that will increase the burden of their taxes at this time.

We do not know how the farmer tax payers of Highlanding will vote on the question, but A. H. Fasel claims that seventy-five per cent of them will vote for his re-election, and if they do they are likely to vote for bonds, for they like to pay taxes so well that they are willing to pay twice for publishing the delinquint tax list.

YOUR FALL COLD NEEDS ATTENTION.

No use to fuss and try to wear it out. It will wear you out instead. Take Dr. King's new Discovery, relief follows quickly. It checks your Cold and Soothes your cough away. Pleasant, Antiseptic and Healing. Children like it. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's new Discovery and keep it in the house. "Our family Cough and Cold Doctor" writes Lewis Chamberlin, Manchester, Ohio. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—Adv.

AGENTS WANTED

Highest Cash paid weekly with part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Start now. Write THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

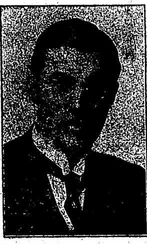
PENNINTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN,

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.



C. L. HANSEN, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
raspectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Greek Wind Vanes.

The Greeks as far back as the fifth century B. C. were the first to make regular meteorological observations, some results of which still are preserved. Their great capacity for pure science induced them to propound meteorological theories. At this time they used wind vanes, and in the first century B. C. they built the tower of wind at Athens. The first quantitative observations—that is, the measurement of rain—were made in the first century A. D. These were made in Palestine, and their results are preserved in the Mishna.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors. I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914.
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 19th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th, 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04896, for N. ½ N.E. ¼. Section 13 and who on May 15th, 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S. ½ S.E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 29th day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Laurenz Wojnorowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Ru dell, Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 4th, 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Aug. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John Eisbrener, of Roland, Minn. who on Jan. 27th 1909, made Homestead Application serial No. 01429 for S. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on June 1st, 1911 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06253 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, all in Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls, Minn on the 6th day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

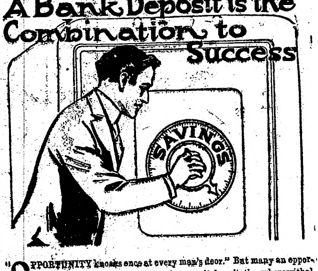
John Ausbrener, of Rhoda, Minn. Ole Yesterson, of Hilda, Minn. Oscar Olson, of Highlanding, Minn. Sam Juveland, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.



A Bank Deposit is the Combination to Success

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N.Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

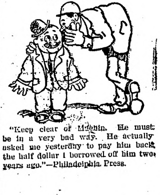
APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO.

Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Ad.

Salt in the Coffin.

In certain localities in the old world they put salt in the coffin before it is lowered into the grave. This is the survival of an ancient custom which was once universal. The custom grew out of the idea that Satan hates salt because it is the symbol of incorrup-

Something Wrong.



"Keep clear of Hobbin. He must be in a very bad way. He actually asked me yesterday to pay him back the half dollar I borrowed off him two years ago."—Philadelphia Press.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's
Arnica Salve

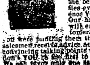
Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Quite Musical.

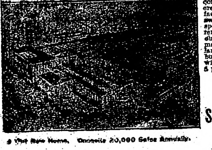
"Is your daughter fond of music?"

"Terribly fond of it," replied Mr. Cumrox. "No matter how it sounds she seems to like it."—Washington Star.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were putting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE LOCAL NEWS

The village of Goodridge is like some mining villages that grow up in one night.

T. G. Rome is thrashing yesterday and to-day. He has the Olson thrashing rig doing the work for him.

The new Electric Line is now carrying freight and passengers, from Goodridge to Thief River Falls.

The weather has been very fine the past week, for stacking and thrashing, but there has been high winds nearly every day.

We are busy building an addition to our grainary to-day, and next week have to build a building that will be a curiosity in this country, viz, a corn crib.

C. L. Clark went down to Thief River Falls yesterday by way of the new Electric Line. He says it is a nice way to go to town, but the cars will not wait for a fellow to talk, but he has to get on board, if he wants to return by train.

Oscar T. Stenvick of Bagley, candidate for Representative, was up this way Wednesday looking over the field for votes. He made this office a pleasant call, and said that he was going to make a vigorous campaign, from the present time until election day.

Wm. Causin received notice last week that the final decision by the Secretary of the Interior had been given in his favor, in the contest case that he had with Wm. Fuller, involving the title to the S. W. ¼, section 33, Town of Kratka. This case has been long drawn out and bitterly fought, and appealed as long as it could be appealed.

We publish an article in another column, which we desire to have the people read carefully. If you doubt the truth of it, ask your County Commissioner if it is not facts. Tell him that you do not care for a long string of explanations, but to answer your question, viz: "Did the tax payers of this county pay twice for that publication or not? Answer yes or no.

Brother Lattimore says he has now got a horse and buggy of his own so he can ride around the country instead of walking. A good idea John, but stop right there, and do not do as we have done, after we bought the first horse, buy a mate to him, then buy another one so as to break land, for if you do, you will soon be worrying about rust and frosts and wet and dry weather. Stop now John, don't be tempted to buy a mate to that horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Olsen, of Rudell were transacting notary business here Wednesday, and made this office a pleasant visit. Mr. Olsen says that Mr Fasel, county auditor, was telling him a hard luck story when he was down to Thief River Falls last week, about Hunt and THE SUNBEAM. We are not abusing Fasel at all, but we are exposing some his official acts to the tax payers of this county, and he even wrote us a personal letter saying, "that it was great advertising," so, we can't see what he is kicking about.

Mrs. K. M. Kratzer received a letter yesterday from her parents in Germany. The letter states that there is a scarcity of food there now; and that prices for food has reached almost prohibitive prices among the poorer class of people. The old people are of the opinion that Mr. Kratzer will have to return to that country and fight for the kaiser. But Mr. Kratzer is so busy breaking muskeg for flax next season, that he will hardly get time to help Wilhelm out. Mrs. Kratzer has two brothers safely under the stars and stripes that are located at Raymond, Washington.

It is certainly handy to have a lumber yard so near as Goodridge, where the farmers can get grainary material.

There seams to be plenty of thrashing rigs in this territory this fall, so we guess all the farmers can get their thrashing done early in the season.

All these political announcements are paid for, or to be paid for at regular rates.

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

John A. Duffy
OF RED LAKE FALLS
Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicted.

GASPER J. DALE
CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN.
Your influence and vote are solicited.

HOPELESS LUNG TROUBLE CURED.

Many recoveries from Lung Troubles are due to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It strengthens the Lungs, checks the Cough and gives relief at once.—Mr. W. S. Wilkins, Gates, N. C. writes: "I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey in a case given up as hopeless and it effected a complete cure." Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. If your cough is dry and hacking let it trickle down the throat, you will surely get relief. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

A True Courtier.

Upon his arrival at the court of Vienna a former French ambassador was presented to the empress, who was aware that the day before he had visited the beautiful Countess X.

"Is it true," she asked, "that the Countess X. is the most lovely woman in Europe?"

"I thought so yesterday, your majesty," replied the diplomat, with a graceful bow.

(Paid Advertisements.)

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LABREE.

Oscar T. Stenvick
Candidate for
REPRESE TATIVE
65th Legislative District
Your Vote and Support
Solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin
Successful Nomineee for
County Superintendent of Schools
Respectfully Solicits Your Vote
and Support at the
General Election November 3.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1913, made Homestead Application Serial No 07218 for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor G. Homme, Gjormund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane R. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

We understand that Hanson and Barzen have their new elevator at Goodridge nearly completed, and ready to take in grain.

Next week we will have a few good words to say for some of the candidates for office, so our readers will not get the impression that we are a pirate, with our hand raised against every man and his hand raised against us.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY

A vigorous Stomach, perfect working Liver and regular acting Bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's new Life Pills. They insure good Digestion correct Constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the Bowels. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

We have just received information that the Herrick Seed Co. of Rochester, N. Y. wants lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kind of Roses, Shrubs, Trees and Seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice.

DIET AND DIGESTION.

Length of Time Different Foods Remain in the Stomach.

Few people could make an accurate guess as to the length of time different foods remain in the stomach. The popular ideas as to what are the most digestible foods are all wrong, or nearly so. In eating chicken, for instance, one imagines that he is sure of a rapid digestion, and yet chicken meat remains in the stomach, under normal conditions, for four hours. Duck, which is generally supposed to be much more difficult to digest than chicken, remains for only two hours.

A hard boiled egg lasts for four hours, which is much longer than the average, whereas boiled fish remains for only an hour and a half.

It is a very common mistake to suppose that well boiled beef is very easily digested, while as a matter of fact it remains in the stomach for six hours, which is longer than any other common article of food. Tripe, on the other hand, remains for only one hour in the stomach and is one of the easiest of all foods to digest.

A period of one and a half hours is required for apples, celery, cheese and oysters, while twice this time is required by rye bread, onions, sausage or raw milk.—Boston Herald.

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. B. Toulin, President. John Petterson, Cashier,
Ole Serres, Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, – – Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

They Rarely Are Idle.

"I guess it is nothing more than an idle rumor."

"Idle? I guess not. It is the busiest old rumor that ever happened."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam, and get a live newspaper through the campaign, that is published on a farm.

50 YEARS' EXPEPIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land, office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 8th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thor Torkelson, of Roland, Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 08493, for S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼. Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 40. W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 23rd, day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole Strommie, Lewis Lande, of Roland, Minn. Ed Ruston, of Rhoda, Minn. Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn. September 8th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor B. Reindal, of Lillo, Minnesota, who on May 19th 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01779, for Lots 3 and 4. Sec. 26, and who on March 5th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07408, for the S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 23, all in Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minn., on the 23rd, day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Daniel Helle, Lewis Lande, of Rhoda, James Rystad, Amund Lintvet of Roland, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KI DS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAW

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

ANNE IVES' MASCOT

H.M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1913
W.G. CHAPMAN)

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

I stooped over him and pressed my lips to his forehead. I felt no longer any revulsion from this pitiful human being whose span was nearly run. I could see by the ashen pallor that spread over his face that the end was almost come. "I forgive you freely," I answered.

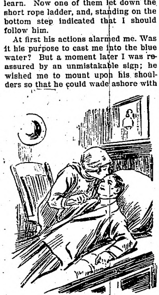
He smiled weakly, and, closing his eyes, lay back, his hand still holding mine. In a minute more he had sunk into unconsciousness. I sat there long; I lost all sense of time; I did not even realize that the anchor was weighed and that we were setting out to sea; nor did I hear the ominous splashes in the sea that marked the burial of the dead. I sat there till the grasp suddenly relaxed and the eyes opened. Then I left the cabin forever and went up on the deck.

I looked around me at the waste of waters over which we were speeding. I saw the silent man at the wheel. I heard the wind creak through the cordage; and in a sudden outburst of tears I found relief. Dawn was breaking in the east, and down in my soul. Too long I had been perplexed and harassed by this nightmare of circumstance; now my thoughts turned from the dead to the living, from Leopold to my lover.

All the next day we raced northward across the Mediterranean until, late in the afternoon, land upheaved itself across our bows, and I saw the wooded promontory of Bon Martin, with the white houses of the village nestling beneath the cliff. But the helmsman twisted his wheel and we veered away, running parallel with a white beach until we cast anchor not fifty yards from a low and desolate shore.

They had not spoken a word to me, these silent men. Whoever they were, of whence they came, I was never to learn. Now one of them let down the short rope ladder, and, standing on the bottom step indicated that I should follow him.

At first his actions alarmed me. Was it his purpose to cast me into the blue water? But a moment later I was reassured by an unmistakable sign; he wished me to mount upon his shoulders so that he could wade ashore with me. And in proof of his intention, he sprang into the sea, which did not reach higher than his armpits. Clearly this was the edge of a shoal; and, doubtless, the yacht had put in here to avoid notice.



Stooped Over Him and Pressed My Lips to His Forehead.

With some misgivings, I obeyed, and, clasping me tightly, the sailor waded ashore until he had deposited me high and dry above the sweep of the waves. Then, with a sweep of his cap, he was gone, and I stood upon the beach watching him.

He waded back and clambered aboard again. A moment later I heard the creak of the windlass, saw the anchor rise heavily out of the sea. There was a column of black smoke at the top of the funnel, the yacht began to back, swung around, and put out to sea once more. I watched her till she was no more than a speck upon the horizon.

Then, as if in a dream, I started along the beach in the direction of Bon Martin. As I trod the soil of France again my heart leaped in my veins with ecstasy. For in my dress, secure, I held my bonds and Leopold's confession. And in my hand, I held the money that he had left me. I felt no shame in taking it; it would play its part in releasing Charles and it was all the reparation that Leopold could make.

And this was Wednesday evening! I should arrive days and days ahead of necessity. For I could reach Paris by Friday morning, which left me three whole days before the trial began.

After half a mile of tramping over the clogging sands I began to pass fishermen's cottages; then the white houses of the residents appeared, strung out under the cliff, and the sand yielded to a firm road. Not far ahead of me I saw a little railway station. And, surest test of civilization, a little newsboy scampered along toward me, crying the latest edition of the Nice papers. I stopped him and purchased one, bidding him keep the change of the franc I handed him. Feverishly I opened it.

A moment later I was staggering like a drunken woman. For, in the large, black headlines before my eyes I read the fate of Charles, and the uselessness of my journey. The trial was to take place on Friday morning.

The government had hastened it by three days, to appease the outcries of the press and save the ministry. For, if I had left public feeling against Charles at red-hot heat, it was now white-heat and incandescent.

"By Friday evening the traitor must be on his way to perpetual exile on the Devil's island, or the government falls," was the terse telegraphic summary of the Paris correspondent.

What would I not have given now for the aeroplane that lay, a wreck of metal and wood, in Scouto market place!

"As for the female spy, who was released on bail," the message continued, "it is now believed that the woman who flew through France and evaded the authorities in so sensational a manner upon the Monaco frontier and at other places, was not she, but merely a notoriety seeker. It is said, on trustworthy report, that the spy has fled to Belgium, to join her lover, an ex-officer of the German army, and has already placed herself outside the reach of the law."

I smiled weakly at this wildest of all rumors. Then I set off hot-footed. Five minutes later, breathless, with tumbling hair, I was interviewing the station master, at Bon Martin.

"A special train to Paris, madame!" he ejaculated, when he had recovered from his astonishment. "It is impossible. It would cost you six thousand francs. It would disorganize the traffic over the entire system. Besides, no special train could reach the capital by Thursday morning. If you should take the night local to Marseilles and make the Thursday morning express, it would land you there by eight a. m. on Friday."

"But Friday will be too late," I cried, thrusting down the money upon the table of his office. "Here are seven thousand francs. Take them—only give me a train. You do not comprehend, monsieur; it is a matter of life or death."

He rose, perplexed, and scratched his head.

"I don't see how it can be done," he faltered. "Under ordinary circumstances I could give you a special to Marseilles, where you could make your own arrangements, but unfortunately—why, the ex-Empress Eugenie comes from Nice tonight, and traffic must wait for her."

I glanced at him in dumb despair. Then my gaze wandered to a great map of the southern railroads of France, suspended from the wall, and an idea occurred to me. I walked over and placed my finger on it.

"But why not go through Lyon?" I asked.

He came over to me and followed the tracing of my finger.

"Why, yes, mademoiselle, I could give you a clear road to Lyon," he answered. "But there you would have to wait for the express from Geneva, which has precedence of all traffic, for his excellency the president of the Swiss republic makes a ceremonial visit to Paris and—"

"And traffic must wait for him," I ejaculated bitterly.

"Exactly, madame," he answered, beaming. "Your perspicacity is like that of a man. I am sorry, but—"

"Give me a special train to Lyon," I interrupted brusquely.

"But it will do you no good, madame," faltered the station master. Then his glance fell upon the money; he shrugged his shoulders, looked at me whimsically as though it were useless to interpose further objections to my foolish whim, and became all at once the man of action.

"It shall be ready in fifteen minutes," he answered. "But, madame, the authorities will certainly not permit any special to follow his excellency, the president, for several hours."

I made no answer but paced the station platform while the lumbering engine reversed itself upon the turntable and at last came clattering up to its car and was coupled on. In less than half an hour all was in readiness. I stepped into my car, and, an instant later, we were off, really off, on the long road to Paris—or at least Lyon.

All through the night we raced over the vast plains, now sweeping by the Rhone, a breath of dismal, wind-swept water, now winding among oak forests and fields of grain the scent of which came to me through the velvety blackness. I had not eaten since the preceding evening, and should not eat again till I reached Paris. I felt dizzy and weak—but the intensity of my resolution spurred me to fresh efforts; nor did I close my eyes until, soon after six, we rolled into the large station at Lyon.

Upon the platform opposite a train was standing, the engine puffing frantically, as though anxious to be off. I sprang from the carriage and raced toward it. A functionary barred my way.

"You cannot pass," he said sternly. "His excellency the president of the Swiss republic—"

"But I must see him," I cried wildly. "I must see the president instantly. I—"

Then I became aware that a stout good-natured, fatherly-looking old gentleman, who had been pacing the platform, stretching his legs, had halted nearby and was watching me intently. Though it was early morning he wore a full dress suit, across which a broad sash of many colors was draped. Instinct leaped to my aid. I cried to him:

"Monsieur le President!"

He hesitated and then came swiftly toward me.

"At your service, madame," he answered.

"Take me to Paris in your train," I pleaded. "It is a matter of life or death. They will not let me hire a train. I must go, I must be there by evening—"

He bowed and offered his arm.

"You shall be my guest, madame," he answered, and escorted me to his carriage, as though I were a princess, leaving a line of gaping functionaries behind him.

That age-long journey is only the faintest memory to me now, for, once the train started, my pent-up feelings found vent in a hysterical outburst which sorely repaid the good president for his courtesy. I remember how he and his suite crowded me as I lay in the sleeping car which he had perforce relinquished to me; how someone discovered that I was starving and fed me with milk and whisky; how, overcome by the potency of the liquor, I babbled something of my story—at least enough to reveal my identity. Then the romance of it gripped them and they constituted themselves my servitors. Towns rushed past us and were swallowed up in the plains, night followed day, and at last, after an eternity of torment, we rolled into the terminal at eight o'clock on the morning of Friday.

Next I remember a wild ride in a cab, with the secretary of the Swiss legation seated beside me, trying to calm me as I brandished a bundle of papers; a halt at the fortress gates; a sudden message that sent orderlies scurrying in all directions; finally there comes to mind the picture of a courtroom, of the grave judges, of Charles, erect in his uniform, regarding me at first stonily, then with a cry of amazed joy. I recall, most faintly of all, thrusting down my documents before the presiding officer. Then blackness encompassed me and, as my senses failed, I felt Charles' arms encircle me, and fell into that haven as a shipwrecked sailor casts himself on the sustaining breast of the land.

CHAPTER XII.

Mr. Spratt to the Rescue.

(In which I discover that the Code Napoleon is by no means a negligible quantity.)

My dramatic appearance before the military tribunal had been none too soon. In accordance with the usual procedure the court had convened at six o'clock in the morning. In fact, at the moment of my appearance with the proof of Charles' innocence the judges were already preparing to retire for the consideration of their verdict; and that verdict could have been of one nature alone.

My proofs threw an entirely new complexion upon the affair. While insufficient to secure Charles' immediate acquittal, they were of a nature so startling—implicating, as they did, three powers of Europe and unveiling an international conspiracy—that an adjournment was immediately obtained. A week later, when the tribunal reconvened, Charles was acquitted with the merest formalities, his sword restored to him, and, a little subsequently, he received the coveted legion of honor from the president's hand.

He told me afterward that he had never doubted the ultimate verdict of the court; what had driven him almost to frenzy was his inability to learn anything concerning me. Of my wild flight to Corsica he had been kept in complete ignorance.

Of this, and the ensuing death of the chief conspirators, they say I told the presiding judge in detail. But of all that I have not the least remembrance. A violent attack of meningitis, the result of the physical and mental distress which I had undergone, confined me to my bed for weeks, during most of which period I was raving in delirium. I lived over again and again those awful scenes in Corsica and aboard the yacht; and ever I seemed hurrying to catch a special train which just eluded me at every station on each railroad line of France.

When I opened my eyes at last to consciousness they fell first upon Charles' mother. I was back in my room in Clichy, and she was seated beside me, watching me with that anxious and yet serene gaze which I had learned to know during those arduous days after my first arrival there. When she saw recognition in my eyes she began to weep quietly. She bent down and pressed her lips to my forehead.

"Charles?" was my first word.

"Hush!" she said, smiling, and tiptoed softly out of the room. A moment later she reappeared, Charles at her side. He knelt beside my bed and raised my fingers to his lips. He was attired in his complete uniform; I understood the meaning of that. There was no need to ask the judges' verdict.

We were supremely happy during those early days of my convalescence, when I could sit in my invalid chair under the pergola in the gardens, inhaling strength with every breath of the soft September airs. In those days we four, Charles and I, his mother and our grandfather, the old comte, forged a link that has made our lives inseparable. We shall never part, any of us, so long as we live; and in spite of his four and eighty years I hope that there will be many more years of activity for the Comte d'Yves.

One day, when I was almost well, I suddenly thought of the bonds which I had brought back from Corsica; those famous bonds without which this history would never have been written, nor Charles and I ever have met. I asked for them, and Charles' mother, who had been anticipating such a request, rose and brought them to me from the drawer of her escritoire.

"Is it not strange," I said, "that Magniff has not inquired for them? Or has he?"

Charles looked at his mother inquiringly, and she nodded her head. "Tell her, Charles," she said.

"Magniff will be here tomorrow," he answered. "Then he will require them."

"But what is he coming for besides?" I asked. And then the dreadful knowledge flashed over me. "For Clichy?" I demanded.

Charles nodded. "The interest fell due yesterday," he answered. "There is no hope of meeting it, Anne. Clichy must pass out of our hands; we have grown, in a way, reconciled to the loss and have already planned our future. We have packed everything and start tomorrow evening for Paris."

"Has not the tragic death of his son softened him?" I asked.

Charles laughed. "It has embittered him," he answered. "The fact is, Anne, he has aged greatly during the past month; he seems to be approaching a mental and physical breakdown; but with the death of Leopold he has concentrated all his thoughts upon the fulfilment of his long-cherished revenge for the affronts which he claims my grandfather put upon him so many years ago. I have pleaded with him to make some arrangement which would leave Clichy to us. Some of our foreign investments have turned out unexpectedly profitable, and would permit us to take a new mortgage and keep up the estate. But Magniff's sole thought is his revenge—and so, tomorrow, Clichy surrenders to the enemy for the first time in her history."

"I could not restrain my tears. "If only I had not sold him the bonds," I said. "Charles, grandfather, can such a bargain hold, seeing that I did not know the incalculable value that they were to him? Why, I could have obtained millions. You told me that he must have the bonds to deliver to the American government; that they are already sold. Why, I could have bankrupted him."

"The word of the d'Yves has never been withdrawn, Anne," answered my grandfather. "What the law is, matters nothing. You sold the bonds; unless the sale itself were invalid in law, it were better to lose Clichy than to try to reclaim them upon the grounds you mention."

"But," I said angrily, "he owes me 50,000 francs for the bonds—the price at which I sold them. Can he not be made to pay this before we lose Clichy, so that we can meet the interest upon the mortgage?"

Charles shook his head sadly. "Under the law," he said, "he need not pay for the bonds until the formalities connected with their transfer have been completed. That is the reason why he has not asked for them before. He does not mean to pay for them before Clichy is his. You appealed to him upon this subject once before in vain. And we—well, I asked him again fruitlessly."

We said no more. I wished to leave before Magniff's arrival, but the others vetoed this proposition emphatically.

"We must stay and surrender in person, Anne," they told me. "We'll haul down our flag."

And so, the following afternoon, we sat in the reception room awaiting the old banker's arrival.

He came at two o'clock. It was the first time that he had set foot in Clichy in some five and twenty years, and he did not conceal his sense of triumph. Shocked as I was at the change in him—for he presented the aspect of extreme old age—I could not but feel disgust at the insolence of his bearing, at the scarcely veiled contempt with which he treated us. His first word was as to the bonds; and when I had handed them to him, he scrutinized them for long, reading each letter carefully, as though to assure himself that I had not tricked him with a forgery. At last, satisfied, he handed me his receipt.

"If you will send me your future address, mademoiselle," he said blandly, "a check for fifty thousand francs will be sent to you within a week upon the conclusion of the legal formalities." And he sat back and gloated and rubbed his thin hands together, chuckling over our discomfiture.

My indignation overcame my powers of repression. I could not hold back the words that poured forth from my lips.

"So you have achieved your life purpose, your long-sought revenge." I cried. "You turn an old man from his home, the home of his ancestors during eight hundred years—and for some fancied slight in the long past. Well, make the most of your triumph during the few years of life remaining for you. But when he meets you before the judgment seat of the Almighty, how will you justify yourself? Hasn't life taught you anything? It's hard enough for all, but unless it teaches forgiveness and justice, compassion and humility, of what use is it? Has not your son's death shown you the futility of revenge, has it not taught anything to you?"

"Anne!" said Charles' mother imploringly.

The old banker smiled, as though the situation amused him. "I only claim my own," he answered, rubbing his hands again. "I am a business men, mademoiselle. Business knows none of the abstract qualities you have enumerated."

Then the grotesque came treading upon tragedy's heels. Our ancient servitor flung open the door.

"Les Cooks, madame!" he announced impassively.

"The what?" cried Charles, startled.

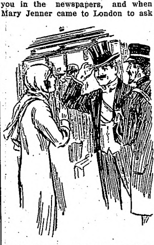
The ancient man explained. A chara-banc, containing some Cook's tourists—foreigners, he expounded, apologetically—had come from Paris and begged permission to see the famous castle of which they had heard so much.

"Show them in," said Charles' mother. "Have tea made. Pray remain, Monsieur Magniff. This is your property now."

"It will be at six o'clock this evening," said the banker, implacably.

"Les Cooks!" announced the serving man from the doorway, and upon the word a party of three entered—a man and two women. My eyes opened with amazement. Was I dreaming? Or were these really Mary Jenner, my one-time room-mate . . . and little Mr. Spratt . . . and Estelle Christie, whom I had left in London?

"Anne!" screamed Estelle, flinging her arms around my neck. "O, my dearest Anne, who would have thought of seeing you here? We read all about you in the newspapers, and when Mary Jenner came to London to ask me where you were I told her that we must positively go to Clichy, even though you weren't there."



"Take Me to Paris in Your Train," I Pleaded.

"Not here?" I stammered.

"Why, Anne, the newspapers said that you had gone to Copenhagen to instruct the crown prince in the art of aviation."

"A little device of mine," said Charles, smiling. "Just to avoid newspaper reporters."

Estelle opened her eyes.

"Well," she gasped at last. "If I don't make Cedar Plank, Ia., sit up and hum when I get back, I'll send my resignation to the Ladies' club." And I believe she meant it.

Then Mary and I kissed each other, and next I introduced the whole party to one another, not exclusive of Magniff, who, retiring into a corner immediately afterward, absorbed himself in reading something that looked like title deeds which he drew from his coat pocket. It was evident that he resented this comic interlude in the development of his own personal, private melodrama.

"So Mr. Spratt and you really took the trip," I said to Mary.

"Not alone, not alone," said Mr. Spratt hastily. "We're with a party in Paris—a large party of Winnipeg teachers. Just came out to Clichy for the day to see the place where we thought you weren't, you know, Miss Anne."

"I condole with you on the disappointment of learning that it was the place where I was," I answered. Somehow the memory of the innumerable snubbings that I had administered to Mr. Spratt compelled me to continue them.

But to my amazement Mr. Spratt refused to be snubbed again. Instead of blushing and retiring behind the person nearest him he looked at me quizzically, until I had to lower my eyes. And then I knew that something had happened!

It was another Mr. Spratt that faced me. He seemed to have emerged from his shyness like a butterfly from its cocoon. He was not embarrassed in the least degree. I glanced from him to Mary and saw that her face was rosy.

"Mary!" I gasped. "When—when is it to be?"

"In—in June," she murmured, looking like a fresh beet.

I recollected a certain letter in my possession in which she had alluded to her fiance as "an odious little persecutor," and for a moment mean thoughts assailed me. For, though I had never in the least reciprocated Mr. Spratt's undoubted passion for me, I did not like having Mary, my best friend, commandeer him from me. Then my good angel came to my assistance.

"I congratulate you both," I said, "and wish you the greatest happiness in the world."

Then we had tea, while Magniff brooded in the corner. I noticed that he had glanced repeatedly toward the mantel, and, after cogitating upon the cause of his manifest uneasiness, suddenly the truth flashed upon me.

He meant to take possession at six o'clock! And it was now a quarter after five.

I resolved to give him the worst three-quarters of an hour that he had ever spent in all his money-grubbing life. Our eyes met across the party. I read hate and hostility in his; what he saw in my own I do not know, but after a while he ceased to watch me and again began reading his title deeds.

I was thinking so busily that I hardly heard the conversation that was taking place until suddenly Mary sprang out of her chair and came over to me, her eyes beaming.

"Anne," she cried, "why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you—?" I muttered absently.

"That you were engaged," said Mary, looking hurt and reproachful. "O, I'm so glad and proud of you, Anne! And will you both promise faithfully to come to Canada when the next school year ends?"

Then, like a worm that turns, Mr. Spratt turned himself about in his chair.

"Speaking of the school year," he said, "are you aware, Miss Anne, that under law you forfeit your contributions to the teachers' pension fund?"

"Dear me, how dreadful!" I answered sarcastically. "It is such a serious matter."

"It is serious," answered Mr. Spratt, hugging himself, "not by reason of the amount involved, but because it strikes at a principle deeply rooted in the laws and customs of the Anglo-Saxon race—it penalizes marriage. Now in France they manage things differently. The admirable Code Napoleon, as you have doubtless read in the copy of my work which I presented to you—"

"Dear me, Mr. Spratt, will you be very offended if I mention that I didn't quite finish it?" I inquired.

"That admirable compilation, the Code Napoleon," he resumed, "distinctly lays down the principle that the betrothal of a minor annuls all pecuniary contracts that have not been actually put into execution. Consequently under the code your pension fund would be returnable."

"But I am not a minor," I interrupted.

"The age of majority, under the Code Napoleon, is not necessarily twenty-one, Miss Anne," said Mr. Spratt in grave rebuke. "For certain purposes, as this, it is twenty-five. In other cases—"

I saw the banker drop his title deeds and grasp at the seat of his chair. His face was drawn and tense. Next moment I amazed Mr. Spratt by springing to his side and clasping both his hands in mine.

"Say that again; I didn't catch it," I panted. "Under the Code Napoleon I am a minor for financial purposes and the—the betrothal—"

"The betrothal of a minor annuls all contracts of a pecuniary nature, that have not actually been carried into effect," reiterated Mr. Spratt. "Therefore—"

"My dearest Anne, what are you driving at?" asked Charles.

I walked over to Mr. Magniff.

"My bonds," I said, and flung down his receipt before him.

He rose up, tottering, and grasped the edge of the table.

"It has been carried into effect," he almost screamed. "You can have the money at once—before six o'clock. I don't mind renewing the mortgage—I was—meant to all along. I—I—I—"

"My bonds, please," I repeated quietly.

"I'll give you a hundred thousand for them, then," he cried. "You wouldn't rob me, bankrupt me, by a legal trick like that? You're people of honor. That's all very well for tricky tradesmen, but not for the d'Yves. You can't afford to play a trick like that on me."

"My bonds, Mr. Magniff," I reiterated implacably.

Charles came up and placed his arm round me. He understood.

"No, let him keep the bonds, Anne," he said. "He's right. We don't do things like that."

"Then," I said decisively, "you must keep Clichy. That is the price of them. Do you agree?" I continued turning to Magniff.

He groaned as though my words had been a thrust of a sword. I pushed some paper toward him and, dipping a quill into the ink, placed it in his hands.

"Write," I said, dictating. "For value received, namely bonds (I enumerated them), now in my possession, I hereby agree to relinquish to Anne Ives all rights that I possess to the castle and estate of Clichy, together with the mortgage upon the same, which I now hold, and all the accumulated interest.' Is that legal?" I asked, turning to the astounded Mr. Spratt.

"Irregular, but unassailable under the Code," answered the little man, rising heroically to the occasion.

Magniff signed his name and Estelle and Charles affixed their signatures as witnesses.

"Now go, Mr. Magniff," I said, pointing to the door. "And, if you can profit by it, take with you that forgiveness which you yourself denied."

Mary and Mr. Spratt have promised to spend their honeymoon with Charles and me at Clichy next July. "And all that I regret," wrote Mary in her last letter, "is that you have had nearly a year's start of us in matrimony. But you haven't had any start of us in sheer and undiluted happiness."

"We'll take them riding in our new aeroplane," said Charles, when he had read Mary's letter. Then we went out to look at her in the new hangar. Charles says that when aviation becomes safer he'll let me ride again. But after my flight to Corsica I'm not sure that I shall ever want to.

Charles pointed to the name upon her frame, and smiled. "That will puzzle your friends," he said. "They don't know all that we know, do they, Anne?"

The name is "La Mascotte."

THE END.

Caution.

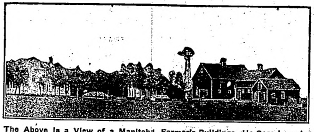
Be slow of tongue and quick of eye.
—Cervantes.

WESTERN CANADA'S GRAIN CROP FOR 1914

THE WHEAT CROP ALONE WILL BE WORTH UPWARDS OF ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS.

The yield of wheat in Western Canada for 1914 is now safely estimated at 135 million bushels. This is not as large as in 1913 but for various reasons will net the farmer considerably more money. Had it not been for drought that struck some portions of Southern Alberta and Southwestern Saskatchewan, shortly after seeding, there would have been a phenomenal crop and with present prices there would have been a year of unprecedented prosperity. In a large district of the country the crops are fully up to the average. The portions referred to had ample rainfall and blessed with conditions that put them into a more enviable condition than the districts first referred to. Fortunately in most places where lack of precipitation prevented harvesting a good crop this year, this is the first of a number of years that it has happened, and the farmers are in a position to withstand a partial failure. Throughout all of Manitoba, Central Saskatchewan and the largest portion of Alberta conditions are good. The raising of cattle, sheep and hogs is now playing an important part in the success of the Western Canada Farmer. From these, and the product of the dairy and the creaming, he is placing himself in an excellent financial position. It is expected that during 1915 the acreage sown to grains of all kinds will be largely in excess of all previous years. In the districts that had not the crop that others had, there is no disheartedness, but embracing the opportunity to get their land ready in good time, and pursuing more definite methods of conserving the moisture, the farmers are now busily engaged in preparing larger areas for wheat, oats, barley and flax, and in this way very much will be added to the large acreage placed in crop in 1913. There are none that take any comfort out of the war in Europe because it will mean increased prices for everything they can raise, but they propose taking advantage of the opportunity that is afforded. Western Canada is the recognized grain field of the world, and will be so for all time. Looking into the future, thousands of Americans are now contemplating joining the band of Western Canada grain growers and they are wise in doing so, for they can secure the best of land in good localities, convenient to market, at from $15 to $20 per acre if purchased from railway or land companies, or they can still get homesteads within reasonable distance of railways by making entry for them. The American settler is always welcome, and he will find in almost any district in which he cares to locate, scores of American settlers, who are doing well, and few, if any, ever prove a failure. There are special rates given to the settlers on the railways for both himself and his effects.

The natural resources of the country are so vast that they cannot be told in mere figures. Man can only tell of what tiny portions have done. He can only say "I am more prosperous than I ever expected to be." And yet if a farmer expects to succeed on land that he has been forced to pay $50 to $100 an acre for, he ought to feel assured of attaining prosperity when he finds the richest prairie soil at his disposal absolutely free. If he has a little capital, let him invest it all in live stock and farm implements—he will find himself ten years ahead of the game. Some day such a chance will not be found anywhere on the face of the globe. But now the same opportunities await you as awaited the pioneer and not one hundredth part of the difficulties he encountered and overcame. Success in Canada is made up of two things, natural resources and human labor. Canada has the one and you have the other.

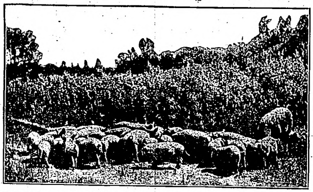


The Above Is a View of a Manitoba Farmer's Buildings. He Goes Largely Into Mixed Farming.

You want a cozy home, a free life, and sufficient income. You want education for your children, and some pleasure for your wife. You want independence. Your burden has been heavy, and your farm hasn't paid. You work hard and are discouraged.

You require a change. There is a goal within sight, where your children will have advantages. You can get a home in Western Canada and freedom, where your ambitions can be fulfilled. If the Prairie Provinces are full of Successful Farmers, why should you prove the exception? Haven't you got brains, experience, courage? Then prove what these are capable of when put on trial. It is encouraging to know that there is one country in the world where poverty is no barrier to wealth!

Besides the grains spoken of, all kinds of grasses do well in Western Canada. At one of the fairs held a short time ago the writer saw no less than eighty varieties of wild grass. Of the cultivated grasses, Alfalfa gives a splendid yield, and although not yet generally grown, it will soon become universal. At a recent contest of fields sown not later than June, 1912, there were prizes awarded in all districts in Saskatchewan. The quality was excellent. In Alberta it will soon become the popular feed. In Manitoba the growing of alfalfa is quite successful, and many farmers are now preparing land for it.



One of the Mortgage Lifters of Western Canada. Any Farmer Having a Lot of Hogs Can Always Have Ready Money.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, on his return from a trip to Western Canada, furnishes the following contribution:

"I'll dream again of fields of grain
that stretch from sky to sky,
And the little prairie hamlets, where
the cars go roaring by,
Wooden hamlets as I saw them—noble
cities still to be
To girdle stately Canada with gems
from sea to sea;
Mother of a mighty manhood, Land of
glamour and of hope,
From the eastward sea-swept Islands
to the sunny Western slope."

It is the inspiration that led Sir Conan Doyle to pen the above that has led the many Americans that are now in Western Canada to make their home there.—Advertisement.

Easily Caught.

"Old Doppelby tells me that he has faith in his fellow man."

"That's true. Old Doppleby's faith in his fellow man's willingness to swallow any sort of thinly disguised bait accounts for his town house, his country house, his six automobiles and his private yacht."

His Easy Part.

"Does your motor car give you much trouble?"

"None in the least. It is used exclusively by my wife and daughters. A puncture means nothing more to me than a repair bill."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.

Sweden is on the verge of national prohibition of alcoholic beverages and tobacco.

Good Things.

"I admire John Rockybilt," observed the Old Fogy. "He has done a lot of good things."

"I know it," replied the Grouch. "I'm one of them."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Obedient Help.

Hubby—What do we have for dessert?

Wifey—Cottage pudding, I think. I told her to have blanc mange.

Procrastination increases the delights of anticipation.

RETREAT OF GERMANS WAS STEADY UNTIL THEY MADE STAND ON AISNE

London.—An account of the operations of the British army in France and the French armies in immediate touch with it during the period from September 10 to 13, written by an officer attached to Field Marshal Sir John French's staff, has been issued by the official press bureau. The account follows:

Since Thursday, September 10, the British army, in co-operation with the French, made steady progress in its endeavor to drive back the enemy. The country across which it had to force its way and over which it will have to fight in the near future is undulating and covered with patches of thick wood.

"Within the area which faced the British before the advance commenced, right up to Laon, the chief feature of tactical importance is that there are six rivers running across the direction of the advance, at all of which it was possible the Germans might make a stand. These are, in order from the south, the Marne, Ourcq, Vesle, Aisne, Ailette and Oise.

Real Resistance at the Aisne.

"The enemy held the lines of the Marne, which was crossed by our forces on September 9, as a purely rear guard operation. Our passage of the Ourcq, which here runs almost due east and west, was not contested. The Vesle was only lightly held, while resistance along the Aisne, both against the French and British, has been and still is of a determined character.

"On Friday, September 11, little opposition was met along any part of our front and the direction of the advance was for the purpose of co-operating with our allies turned slightly to the northeast. The day was passed in rushing forward and gathering in various hostile detachments. By nightfall our forces had reached a line north of the Ourcq, extending from Oulchy-Le-Chateau to Longpont.

General Advance of French.

"On this day there was also a general advance of the French along their whole line which ended in a substantial success, in one portion of the field Duke Albrecht of Wurtemburg's army being driven back across the Saulx, and elsewhere the whole of the corps artillery of a German corps being captured. Several German colors also were taken.

"It was only on this day that the full extent of the victory gained by the allies on September 8 was appreciated by them and the moral effect of this success has been enormous.

"An order dated September 6 and 7 issued by the commander of the German Seventh corps was picked up. It stated that the great object of the war was about to be attained, since the French were going to accept battle, and that upon the result of this battle would depend the issue of the war and the honor of the German armies.

Germans Make Heroic Effort.

"It seems probable that the Germans not only expected to find that the British army was beyond the power of assuming the offensive for some time, but counted on the French having been driven back on to the line of the Seine, and that, though surprised to find the latter moving forward against them after they had crossed the Marne, they were in no wise deterred from making a great effort.

"On Saturday, September 12, the enemy were found to be occupying a formidable position opposite us on the north of the line at Soissons. They had both sides of the river and an entrenched line on the hills to the north of the eight road bridges and two railway bridges crossing the Aisne, within our section of the front. Seven of the former and both of the latter had been demolished.

Foes in Artillery Duel.

"Working from the west to the east, our Third army corps gained some high ground south of the Aisne, overlooking the Aisne valley, to the east of Soissons.

"Here a long range artillery duel between our guns and those of the French on our left and the enemy's artillery on the hills continued during the greater part of the day and did not cease until nearly midnight. The enemy had a large number of heavy howitzers in well concealed positions.

"The movement of this army corps was effected in co-operation with the French sixth army, on our left, which gained the southern half of the town during the night.

"The Second army corps did not cross the Aisne. The First army corps got over the river Vesle, to the south of the Aisne, after the crossing had been secured by the First cavalry division. It then reached a line south of Aisne practically without fighting.

Battle of Braisne.

"At Braisne the first cavalry division met with considerable opposition from infantry and machine guns holding the town and guarding the bridge. With the aid of some of our infantry, it gained possession of the town about midday, driving the enemy to the north. Some hundred prisoners were captured around Braisne, where the Germans has thrown a large amount of field gun ammunition into the river, where it was visible under two feet of water.

"On our right the French reached the line of the river Vesle. On this day began an action along the Aisne which is not yet finished, and which may be merely of a rear guard nature on a large scale, or may be the commencement of a battle of a more serious nature.

"It rained heavily on Saturday afternoon and all through the night, which severely handicapped transport.

"On Sunday, September 13, extremely strong resistance was encountered along the whole of our front, which was some fifteen miles in length. The action still consisted for the most part of long range gun fire, that of the Germans being to a great extent from their heavy howitzers, which were firing from cleverly concealed positions.

"By nightfall portions of all three corps were across the river, the cavalry returning to the south side. By this night, or early next morning, three pontoon bridges had been built and our troops also managed to get across the river by means of the bridge, carrying the canal over the river.

"On our left the French pressed on, but were prevented by artillery fire from building a pontoon bridge at Soissons. A large number of infantry, however, crossed in single file the top girder of the railway bridge left standing.

Germans Quick to Surrender.

"During the last three or four days many isolated parties of Germans have been discovered hiding in numerous woods a long way behind our line. As a rule they seemed glad to surrender, and the condition of some of them may be gathered from the following incident:

"An officer proceeding along the road in charge of a number of led horses received information that there were some of the enemy in the neighborhood. He gave the order to charge, whereupon three German officers and 106 men surrendered.

"At Senlis immediately on his arrival a proclamation was issued by the commander of a division. The main points were that all arms were to be handed in at the town hall at once; that all civilians found with arms would be shot at once; no person was to be in the street after dark; no lights were to be maintained in the houses or the streets; the doors of all houses were to be left open and the inhabitants were not to collect in groups. Any obstruction of the German troops or the threatening of them immediately would be punishable by death.

"At Villers Cotterets, the mayor appears to have behaved judiciously and though supplies far in excess of the capabilities of the place were demanded, the town was not seriously damaged.

"The Germans evacuated the place on September 11 in such haste that they left behind a large amount of the bread requisitioned.

"It was stated by the inhabitants that the enemy had destroyed and abandoned 15 motor lorries, seven guns and ammunition wagons.

"Reims was occupied by the enemy on September 3. It was occupied by the French after considerable fighting on September 13."

CORRESPONDENT TELLS OF THE BURNING OF TERMONDE

By T. M. KETTLE.
International News Service.

Termonde.—Here is the story of the wrecking of Termonde, told by a dozen different inhabitants and confirmed from dozens of other reliable sources.

Following the German entry into the city the commander demanded a levy of 2,000,000 francs. The money was not in the public treasury, and the burgomaster was not there to save his town as Braun saved Ghent.

General Sommerfeld had a chair brought from the inn into the center of the grand palace. He sat down on it, crossed his legs and said:

"It is our duty to burn this town."

The inhabitants were allowed two hours to clear out and then the soldiers went to work.

Use Portable Caissons.

Their apparatus consisted of a small portable pressure caisson filled with benzine and fitted with a spray. Other witnesses said that there also were great caissons on wheels. With this they sprinkled the floors and ground stories of the houses and set fire to the buildings. Others used a sort of phosphorus paste with which they smeared the object to be destroyed. They completed their work by flinging hand grenades and prepared fuses into the infant flames.

Remembering Louvain, General Sommerfeld had evidently given directions that the public and monumental buildings were to be spared. Thus the museum and the city hall both remain standing, but right between them his petroleurs destroyed a hotel.

Pillaged Everything.

General Sommerfeld's soldiers stole, pillaged and drank everything on which they could lay their hands. Witnesses on this point are many and unshakable. Their moderation must impress anybody who talks to them.

A citizen of Termonde, who himself had been held as hostage, said to me while standing amid the ruins of his town:

"Monsieur, there is human nature among the Germans. I saw many officers in tears. A German lieutenant came and shook me by the hand, crying, 'It is not our fault.'"

Invents a New Chicken.

George White has produced by selective breeding, the shortest legged chicken in existence after ten years of effort, during which he crossed and recrossed breeds. The result is a big white fowl that continually seems to be sitting, the impression being due solely to the shortness of its legs. When it walks it waddles like a duck.

The advantage, says White, is that the newly "invented" type of chicken is not a roamer and not a scratcher. It canont go very far and has not enough of a reach to scratch. The result is that it lives a quiet, peaceful existence, never roosts on a neighbor's fence, and is a busy layer.—Eaton (O.) dispatch to the New York World.

Nothing to Fear.

Ethel—Oh, Jack, be careful tonight. Papa's brought home a bulldog.

Jack—That's all right. The dog used to belong to me and I got the dealer to sell him to your father.—

The night schools will teach many a poor boy how in after years to sign his name to checks.

The Popular Mexican Dish
As Delicious as it is made in Old Mexico
Libby's Chili Con Carne
The most successful combination of the world's two best foods — meat and beans. Made from the genuine Mexican Chili Peppers, Mexican Chili Beans and selected meats, according to the native recipe, and it's good. Just the thing when you want something nice and spicy. Try this: Heat a can of Libby's Chili Con Carne in boiling water (according to directions on label) serve on squares of toast or with rice or mushrooms.
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago
Insist on Libby's

Libby's
Chili Con Carne

WINCHESTER

CARTRIDGES
For Rifles, Revolvers and Pistols
Winchester cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50, shoot where you aim when the trigger is pulled. They are always accurate, reliable and uniform.
Shoot them and You'll Shoot Well.
Always Buy Winchester Make.
THE RED W BRAND

Content to Remain in Scotland.

An extremely self-important middle-class Londoner, visiting Scotland for the first time in his life, volunteered to a kindly but sharp old Highlander that no Englishman could ever find Scotland anything but a place to leave—and that rapidly.

"I'm nae so sure o' that," returned the old man, dryly. "I'll tak' ye to a place no' far frea Stirling, whaur thetty thousand o' yer countrymen ha' been content for five hundred year, and they're nae thocht o' leavin' yet!"

"What is the place?" bellowed the Londoner.

"Bannockburn!" snapped the Scot, waving his hand in the direction of the battlefield.

Brought Home to Him.

Gen. W. L. Alexander was discussing, at a dinner, the European war.

"This war," he said, "will affect even us. We must economize to weather it. And our economy must be general, too.

"We musn't be like Gayboy, whom a friend asked over a bottle of champagne on a roof garden:

"'Well, apropos of the war, old man, did you give your wife that lecture on economy?'

"'Yes, I did,' Gayboy answered, 'and she went right out and bought me a safety razor.'"

ECZEMA ON CHILD'S BODY

570 High St., Oshkosh, Wis.—"When about two months old my nephew had sores break out on different parts of his body. The trouble first began as a rash which itched so at night some-one always held his hands, even while sleeping, as at the least scratching it would run together and form scabs. His night-clothes had to have mittens on them or the scabs would be raw and bleeding by morning. His clothing or the least friction irritated the trouble. His face and scalp were covered. They called it eczema.

"We tried different treatments but none cured him. At three years old we commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It took nearly a year to effect a complete cure and he never had anything like it since." (Signed) Mrs. F. Scofield, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Lightly Clad.

"Anything on for today, Grayce."

"Only what you see."

"Ahem! That isn't much."

Machinery has been invented for weighing and regulating the flow of material over a belt conveyor.

Getting Down to Business.

"Are you as perfect physically as you seem to be?" he asked.

"Certainly," she replied.

"Has there ever been any insanity in your family?"

"Never."

"Have you a depraved taste of any kind?"

"Certainly not."

"Are your teeth in good condition and do you see and hear perfectly?"

"Yes."

"Are you ever bothered by insomnia or headache or indigestion?"

"Not at all."

"Thank heaven. Now let's make love a little while."—Chicago Herald.

Same Thing.

Wayward Son—Do you mean to say that unless I mend my ways you will not leave me a cent?

Father—Yes, for unless you do I'll not have a cent to leave.—Boston Evening.

One Way to Lengthen Life
Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first.
Failing eyesight, stiff, achy joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urination are often due only to weak kidneys.
Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention.
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HIS MOTHER'S SON

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Battered Side Down," etc.

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"Full?" repeated Emma McChesney (and if it weren't for the compositor there'd be an exclamation point after that question mark).

"Sorry, Mrs. McChesney," said the clerk, and he actually looked it, "but there's absolutely nothing stirring. We're full up. The Benevolent Brotherhood of Bisons is holding its regular annual state convention here. We're putting up cots in the hall."

Emma McChesney's keen blue eyes glanced up from their inspection of the little bunch of mail which had just been handed her. "Well, pick out a hall with a southern exposure and set up a cot or so for me," she said, agreeably, "because I've come to stay. After selling Featherloom petticoats on the road for ten years I don't see myself trailing up and down this town looking for a place to lay my head. I've learned this one large, immovable truth, and that is, that a hotel clerk is a hotel clerk. It makes no difference whether he is stuck back of a marble pillar and hidden by a gold vase full of thirty-six-inch American beauty roses at the Knickerbocker, or setting the late fall fashions for men in Galesburg, Ill."

By one small degree was the perfect poise of the peerless personage behind the register jarred. But by only one. He was a hotel night clerk.

"It won't do any good to get sore, Mrs. McChesney," he began, suavely. "Now a man would—"

"But I'm not a man," interrupted Emma McChesney. "I'm only doing a man's work and earning a man's salary and demanding to be treated with as much consideration as you'd show a man."

The personage busied himself mightily with a pen, and a blotter, and sundry papers, as is the manner of personages when annoyed. "I'd like to accommodate you; I'd like to do it."

"Cheer up," said Emma McChesney, "you're going to. I don't mind a little discomfort. Though I want to mention in passing that if there are any lady Bisons present you needn't bank on doubling me up with them. I've had one experience of that kind. It was in Albia, Iowa. I'd sleep in the kitchen range before I'd go through another."

Up went the erstwhile falling poise. "You're badly mistaken, madam. I'm a member of this order myself, and a finer lot of fellows it has never been my pleasure to know."

"Yes, I know," drawled Emma McChesney. "Do you know, the thing that gets me is the inconsistency of it. Along come a lot of boobs who never use a hotel the year around except to loaf in the lobby, and wear out the leather chairs, and use up the matches and toothpicks and get the baseball returns, and immediately you turn away a traveling man who uses a three-dollar-a-day room, with a sample room downstairs for his stuff, who tips every porter and bell-boy in the place, asks for no favors, and who, if you give him a half-way decent cup of coffee for breakfast, will fall in love with the place and boom it all over the country. Half of your Benevolent Bisons are here on the European plan, with a view to patronizing the free-lunch counters or being asked to take dinner at the home of some local Bison whose wife has been cooking up on pies, and chicken salad and veal roast for the last week."

Emma McChesney leaned over a desk a little, and lowered her voice to the tone of confidence. "Now, I'm not in the habit of making a nuisance of myself like this. I don't get so chatty as a rule, and I know that I could jump over to Monmouth and get first-class accommodations there. But just this once I've a good reason for wanting to make you and myself a little miserable. Y'see, my son is traveling with me this trip."

"Son!" echoed the clerk staring.

"Thanks. That's what they all do. After a while I'll begin to believe that there must be something hauntingly beautiful and girlish about me or every one wouldn't petrify when I announce that I've a six-foot son attached to my apron strings. He looks twenty-one, but he's seventeen. He thinks the world's rotten because he can't grow one of those fuzzy little mustaches that the men are cultivating to match their hats. He's down at the depot now, straightening out our baggage. Now I want to say this before he gets here. He's been out with me just four days. Those four days have been a revelation, an eye-opener, and a series of rude jolts. He used to think that his mother's job consisted of traveling in Pullmans, eating delicate viands turned out by the hotel chefs, and strewing Featherloom petticoats along the path. I gave him plenty of money, and he got into the habit of looking lightly upon anything more trifling than a five-dollar bill. He's changing his mind by great leaps. I'm prepared to spend the night in the coal cellar if you'll just fix him up—not too comfortably. It'll be a great lesson for him. There he is now. Just coming in. Fuzzy coat and hat and English stick. Hist! As they say on the stage."

The boy crossed the crowded lobby. There was a little worried, annoyed frown between his eyes. He laid a protecting hand on his mother's arm. Emma McChesney was conscious of a little thrill of pride as she realized that he did not have to look up to meet her gaze.

"Look here, mother, they tell me there's some sort of a convention here, and the town's packed. That's what all those banners and things were for. I hope they've got something decent for us here. I came up with a man who said he didn't think there was a hole left to sleep in."

"You don't say!" exclaimed Emma McChesney, and turned to the clerk. "This is my son, Jock McChesney—Mr. Sims. Is this true?"

"Glad to know you, sir," said Mr. Sims. "Why, yes, I'm afraid we are pretty well filled up, but seeing it's you maybe we can do something for you."

He ruminated, tapping his teeth with a penholder, and eying the pair before him with a maddening blankness of gaze. Finally:

"I'll do my best, but you can't expect much. I guess I can squeeze another cot into eighty-seven for the young man. There's—let's see now—who's in eighty-seven? Well, there's two Bisons in the double bed, and one in the single, and Fat Ed Meyers in the cot and—"

Emma McChesney stiffened into acute attention. "Meyers?" she interrupted. "Do you mean Ed Meyers of the Strauss Sans-silk Skirt company?"

"That's so. You two are in the same line, aren't you? He's a great little piano player, Ed is. Ever hear him play?"

"When did he get in?"

"Oh, he just came in fifteen minutes ago on the Ashland division. He's in at supper."

"Oh," said Emma McChesney. The two letters breathed relief.

But relief had no place in the voice, or on the countenance of Jock McChesney. He bristled with belligerence. "This cattle-car style of sleeping don't make a hit. I haven't had a decent night's rest for three nights. I never could sleep on a sleeper. Can't you fix us up better than that?"

"Best I can do."

"But where's mother going? I see you advertise 'three large and commodious steam-heated sample rooms in connection.' I suppose mother's due to sleep on one of the tables there."

"Jock," Emma McChesney reproved him, "Mr. Sims is doing us a great favor. There isn't another hotel in town that would—"

"You're right, there isn't," agreed Mr. Sims. "I guess the young man is new to this traveling game. As I said, I'd like to accommodate you, but — Let's see now. Tell you what I'll do. If I can get the housekeeper to go over and sleep in the maid's quarters just for tonight, you can use her room. There you are! Of course, it's over the kitchen, and there may be some little noise early in the morning—"

Emma McChesney raised a protesting hand. "Don't mention it. Just lead me thither. I'm so tired I could sleep in an excursion special that was switching at Pittsburgh. Jock, me child, we're in luck. That's twice in the same place. The first time was when we were inspired to eat our supper on the diner instead of waiting until we reached here to take the leftovers from the Bisons' grazing. I hope that housekeeper hasn't a picture of her departed husband dangling, life-size, on the wall at the foot of the bed. But they always have. Good-night, son. Don't let the Bisons bite you. I'll be up at seven."

But it was just 6:30 a. m. when Emma McChesney turned the little bend in the stairway that led to the office. The scrub-woman was still in possession. The cigar-counter girl had not yet made her appearance. There was about the place a general air of the night before. All but the night clerk. He was as spruce and trim, and alert and smooth-shaven as only a night clerk can be after a night's vigil.

"'Morning!" Emma McChesney called to him. She wore blue serge, and a smart fall hat. The late autumn morning was not crisper and sunnier than she.

"Good-morning, Mrs. McChesney," returned Mr. Sims, sonorously. "Have a good night's sleep? I hope the kitchen noise didn't wake you."

Emma McChesney paused with her hand on the door. "Kitchen? Oh, no. I could sleep through a vaudeville china-juggling act. But—what an extraordinarily unpleasant-looking man that housekeeper's husband must have been."

That November morning boasted all those qualities which November-morning writers are so prone to bestow upon the month. But the words wine, and sparkle, and sting, and glow, and snap do not seem to cover it. Emma McChesney stood on the bottom step, looking up and down Main street and breathing in great draughts of that unadjectivable air. Her complexion stood the test of the merciless, astringent morning and came up triumphantly and healthily firm and pink and smooth. The town was still asleep. She started to walk briskly down the bare and ugly Main street of the little town. In her big, generous heart, and her keen, alert mind, there were many sensations and myriad thoughts, but varied and diverse as they were they all led back to the boy up there in the stuffy, over-crowded hotel room—the boy who was learning his lesson.

Half an hour later she reentered the hotel, her cheeks glowing. Jock was not yet down. So she ordered and ate her wise and cautious breakfast of fruit and cereal and toast and coffee, skimming over her morning paper as she ate. At 7:30 she was back in the lobby, newspaper in hand. The Bisons were already astir. She seated herself in a deep chair in a quiet corner, her eyes glancing up over the top of her paper toward the stairway. At eight o'clock Jock McChesney came down.

There was nothing of jauntiness about him. His eyelids were red. His face had the doughy look of one whose sleep has been brief and feverish. As he came toward his mother you noticed a stain on his coat, and a sunburst of wrinkles across one leg of his modish brown trousers.

"Good-morning, son!" said Emma McChesney. "Was it as bad as that?"

Jock McChesney's long fingers curled into a fist.

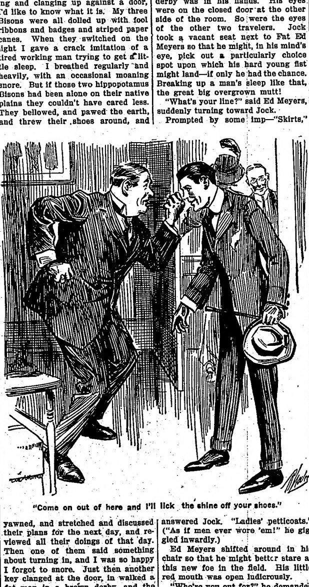
"Say," he began, his tone venomous, "do you know what those—those—those—"

"Say it!" commanded Emma McChesney. "I'm only your mother. If you keep that in your system your breakfast will curdle in your stomach."

Jock McChesney said it. I know no phrase better fitted to describe his tone than that old favorite of the erotic novelties. It was vibrant with passion. It breathed bitterness. It sizzled with savagery. It—Oh, alliteration is useless.

"Well," said Emma McChesney, encouragingly, "go on."

"Well!" gulped Jock McChesney, and glared; "those two double-bedded, bloomin', blasted Bisons came in at twelve, and the single one about fifteen minutes later. They didn't surprise me. There was a herd of about ninety-three of 'em in the hall, all saying good-night to each other, and planning where they'd meet in the morning, and the time, and place and probable weather conditions. For that matter, there were droves of 'em pounding up and down the halls all night. I never saw such restless cattle. If you'll tell me what makes more noise in the middle of the night than the metal disk of a hotel key banging and clanging up against a door, I'd like to know what it is. My three Bisons were all dolled up with fool ribbons and badges and striped paper canes. When they switched on the light I gave a crack imitation of a tired working man trying to get a little sleep. I breathed regularly and heavily, with an occasional moaning snore. But if those two hippopotamus Bisons had been alone on their native plains they couldn't have cared less. They bellowed, and pawed the earth, and threw their shoes around, and yawned, and stretched and discussed their plans for the next day, and reviewed all their doings of that day. Then one of them said something about turning in, and I was so happy I forgot to snore. Just then another key clanged at the door, in walked a fat man in a brown derby, and the stuff was off."



"Come on out of here and I'll lick the shine off your shoes."

"That," said Emma McChesney, "would be Ed Meyers of the Strauss Sans-silk Skirt company."

"None other than our hero." Jock's tone had an added acidity. "It took those four about two minutes to get acquainted. In three minutes they had told their real names, and it turned out that Meyers belonged to an organization that was a second cousin of the Bisons. In five minutes they had got together a deck and a pile of chips and were shirt-sleeving it around a game of pinochle. I would doze off to the slap of cards and the click of chips, and wake up when the bell-boy came in with another round, which he did every six minutes. When I got up this morning I found that Fat Ed Meyers had been sitting on the chair over which I trustingly had draped my trousers. This sunburst of wrinkles is where he mostly sat. This spot on my coat is where a Bison drank his beer."

Emma McChesney folded her paper and rose, smiling. "It is sort of trying, I suppose, if you're not used to it."

"Used to it!" shouted the outraged Jock. "Used to it! Do you mean to tell me there's nothing unusual about—"

"Not a thing. Oh, of course you don't strike a bunch of Bisons every day. But it happens a good many times. The world is full of ancient orders and they're everlastingly getting together and drawing up resolutions and electing officers. Don't you think you'd better go in to breakfast before the Bisons begin to forage? I've had mine."

The gloom which had overspread Jock McChesney's face lifted a little. The hungry boy in him was uppermost. "That's so. I'm going to have some wheat cakes, and steak, and eggs, and coffee, and fruit, and toast, and rolls."

"Why sigh. the fish?" inquired his mother. Then, as he turned toward the dining room, "I've two letters to get out. Then I'm going down the street to see a customer. I'll be up at the Sulzberg-Stein department store at nine sharp. There's no use trying to see old Sulzberg before ten, but I'll be there, anyway, and so will Ed Meyers, or I'm no skirt salesman. I want you to meet me there. It will do you good to watch how the overripe orders just drop, ker-plunk, into my lap."

Maybe you know Sulzberg & Stein's big store? No? That's because you've always lived in the city. Old Sulzberg sends his buyers to the New York market twice a year, and they need two floor managers on the main floor now. The money those people spend for red and green decorations at Christmas time, and apple-blossoms and pink crepe paper shades in the spring must be something awful. Young Stein goes to Chicago to have his clothes made, and old Sulzberg likes to keep the traveling men waiting in the little ante-room outside his private office.

Jock McChesney finished his huge breakfast, strolled over to Sulzberg & Stein's, and inquired his way to the office, only to find that his mother was not yet there. There were three men in the little waiting-room. One of them was Fat Ed Meyers. His huge bulk overflowed the spindle-legged chair on which he sat. His brown derby was in his hands. His eyes were on the closed door at the other side of the room. So were the eyes of the other two travelers. Jock took a vacant seat next to Fat Ed Meyers so that he might, in his mind's eye, pick out a particularly choice spot upon which his hard young fist might land—if only he had the chance. Breaking up a man's sleep like that, the great big overgrown mutt!

"What's your line?" said Ed Meyers, suddenly turning toward Jock.

Prompted by some imp—"Skirts," answered Jock. "Ladies' petticoats." ("As if men ever wore 'em!" he giggled inwardly.)

Ed Meyers shifted around in his chair so that he might better stare at this new foe in the field. His little red mouth was open ludicrously.

"Who're you out for?" he demanded next.

There was a look of Emma McChesney on Jock's face. "Why—er—the Union Underskirt and Hosiery company of Chicago. New concern."

"Must be," ruminated Ed Meyers. "I never heard of 'em, and I know 'em all. You're starting in young, ain't you, kid? Well, it'll never hurt you. You'll learn something new every day. Now me, I—"

In breezed Emma McChesney. Her quick glance rested immediately upon Meyers and the boy. And in that moment some instinct prompted Jock McChesney to shake his head, ever so slightly, and assume a blankness of expression. And Emma McChesney, with that shrewdness which had made her one of the best salesmen on the road, saw, and miraculously understood.

"How do, Mrs. McChesney," grinned Fat Ed Meyers. "You see I beat you to it."

"So I see," smiled Emma, cheerfully. "I was delayed. Just sold a nice little bill to Watkins down the street." She seated herself across the way, and kept her eyes on that closed door.

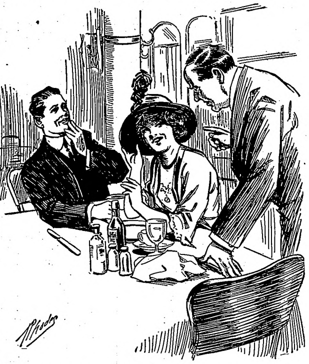
"Say, kid," Meyers began, in the husky whisper of the fat man, "I'm going to put you wise to something, seeing you're new to this game. See that lady over there?" He nodded discreetly in Emma McCresney's direction.

"Pretty, isn't she?" said Jock, appreciatively.

"Know who she is?"

"Well—I—she does look familiar but—"

"Oh, come now, quit your bluffing. If you'd ever met that dame you'd remember it. Her name's McChesney—Emma McChesney, and she sells T. A. Buck's Featherloom Petticoats. I'll give her her dues; she's the best little salesman on the road. I'll bet that girl could sell a ruffled, accordion-plaited underskirt to a fat woman who was trying to reduce. She's got the darndest way with her. And at that she's straight, too."



"His name," smiled Emma McChesney, "is Jock McChesney."

If Ed Meyers had not been gazing so intently into his hat, trying at the same time to look cherubically benign he might have seen a quick and painful scarlet sweep the face of the boy, coupled with a certain tense look of the muscles around the jaw.

"Well, now, look here," he went on, still in a whisper. "We're both skirt men, you and me. Everything's fair in this game. Maybe you don't know it, but when there's a bunch of the boys waiting around to see the head of the store like this, and there happens to be a lady traveler in the crowd, why, it's considered kind of a professional courtesy to let the lady have the first look-in. See? It ain't so often that three people in the same line get together like this. She knows it, and she's sitting on the edge of her chair, waiting to bolt when that door opens, even if she does act like she was hanging on the words of that lady clerk there. The minute it does open a crack she'll jump up and give me a fleeting, grateful smile, and sail in and cop a fat order away from the old man and his skirt buyer. I'm wise. Say, he may be an oyster, but he knows a pretty woman when he sees one. By the time she's through with him he'll have enough petticoats on hand to last him from now until Turkey goes suffrage. Get me?"

"I get you," answered Jock.

"I say, this is business, and good manners be hanged. When a woman breaks into a man's game like this, let her take her chances like a man. Ain't that straight?"

"You've said something," agreed Jock.

"Now, look here, kid. When that door opens I get up. See? And shoot straight for the old man's office. See? Like a duck. See? Say, I may be fat, kid, but I'm what they call light on my feet, and when I see an order getting away from me I can be so fleet that I have Diana looking like old Weston doing a stretch of muddy country road in a coast to coast hike. See? Now you help me out on this and I'll see that you don't suffer for it. I'll stick in a good word for you, believe me. You take the word of an old stager like me and you won't go far—"

The door opened. Simultaneously three figures sprang into action. Jock had the seat nearest the door. With marvelous clumsiness he managed to place himself in Ed Meyers' path, then reddened, began an apology, stepped on both of Ed's feet, jabbed his elbow into his stomach and dropped his hat. A second later the door of old Sulzberg's private office closed upon Emma McChesney's smart, erect, confident figure.

Now, Ed Meyers' hands were peculiar hands for a fat man. They were tapering, slender, delicate, blue-veined, temperamental hands. At this moment, despite his purpling face, and his staring eyes, they were the most noticeable thing about him. His fingers clawed the empty air, quivering, vibrant, as though poised to clutch at Jock's throat.

Then words came. They spluttered from his lips. They popped like corn kernels in the heat of his wrath; they tripped over each other; they exploded.

"You darned kid, you!" he began, with fascinating fluency. "You thousand-legged, double-joined, ox-footed truck horse. Come on out of here and I'll lick the shine off your shoes, you blue-eyed babe, you! What did you get up for, huh? What did you think this was going to be—a flag drill?"

With a whoop of pure joy Jock McChesney turned and fled.

They dined together at one o'clock, Emma McChesney and her son Jock. Suddenly Jock stopped eating. His eyes were on the door.

"There's that fathead now," he said, excitedly. "The nerve of him! He's coming over here."

Ed Meyers was waddling toward them with the quick light step of the fat man. His pink, full-jowled face was glowing. His eyes were bright as a boy's. He stopped at their stable and paused for one dramatic moment.

"So, me beauty, you two were in cahoots, huh? That's the second low-down deal you've handed me. I haven't forgotten that trick you turned with Nussbaum at DeKalb. Never mind, little girl. I'll get back at you yet."

He nodded a contemptuous head in Jock's direction. "Carrying a packer?"

Emma McChesney wiped her fingers daintily on her napkin, crushed it on the table, and leaned back in her chair. "Men," she observed, won'eringly, "are the cussedest creatures. This chap occupied the same room with you last night and you don't even know his name. Funny! If two strange women had found themselves occupying the same room for a night they wouldn't have got to the kimono and back hair stage before they would not only have known each other's name, but they'd have tried on each other's hats, swapped corset cover patterns, found mutual friends living in Dayton, O., taught each other a new Irish crochet stitch, showed their family photographs, told how their married sister's little girl nearly died with swollen glands, and divided off the mirror into two sections to paste their newly washed handkerchiefs on. Don't tell me men have a genius for friendship."

"Well, who is he?" insisted Ed Meyers. "He told me everything but his name this morning. I wish I had throttled him with a bunch of Bisons' badges last night."

"His name," smiled Emma McChesney, "is Jock McChesney. He's my one and only son, and he's put through his first little business deal this morning just to show his mother that he can be a help to his folks if he wants to. Now, Ed Meyers, if you're going to have apoplexy don't you go and have it around this table. My boy is only on his second piece of pie, and I won't have his appetite spoiled."

Driven to It.

"Do you want work?" "Yep," replied Plodding Pete. "If you'll gimme somethin' light an' easy, I'll engage. I believe I kin get more rest as a regular hand than to go on bein' waylaid an' pestered by people that's tryin' to hire me."

Her Advantage.

"A ship has one paradoxical advantage in a storm."

"What's that?"

"No matter how she may lose her grip she generally manages to keep her hold."

Almost Synonymous.

Mrs. Malaprop—I gave Jim some of that compulsion of cod liver oil today.

Mrs. Highbrough — Emulsion, you mean, do you not?

Mrs. Malaprop—It seemed just the same.

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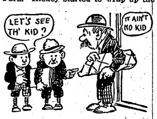
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Chicago Judge's Dead Pig Is His Bailiff's Jinx

CHICAGO.—Judge Adelor J. Petit of the circuit court directed his deputy bailiff, John Hickey, to take a dressed pig to the judge's home in Rogers Park. Hickey started to wrap up the pig. "Don't you know it's against the law to take a pig on the 'L'?" said one of Hickey's associates. "A friend of mine was arrested last winter by health officers because it is against the law to take dead animals among passengers in public conveyances."



"If they don't see the pig they won't know it," said Hickey.

Before he could leave the county building other deputies told newsboys Hickey was going to carry out the body of a dead baby that had been used as an exhibit in a murder trial.

Several hundred "murder fans" were gathered in front of the building when Hickey emerged with the package under his arm.

"Let's see the kid," said a dirty-faced urchin, tugging at the bailiff's arm.

"It's no kid, I've got. 'Tis a pig, it is," said Hickey, elbowing his way through the crowd. Hickey boarded a train for Rogers Park.

A fellow deputy called up the Rogers Park police station.

"This is Simpson, the commission merchant," he said. "I just fired one of my employes and when he left he stole a dressed pig weighing 49 pounds. He just got on an elevated train. Arrest him for us."

Heavy hands fell on Hickey's shoulders as he stepped to the platform at Birchwood avenue. Two detectives grabbed him. Hickey denied that he was a pig thief.

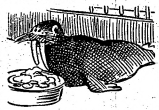
"What's this?" said one of the detectives, tearing the paper around the package under Hickey's arm. "Ah! ha! 'tis a pig. You will lie to us, will you? C'm'long."

"I got a court order to deliver this pig to Judge Petit's house," said Hickey, "and I don't care whether you are detectives or not. I am going to do it."

Explanations followed at the judge's residence and Hickey was released.

Zoological Park Walrus a Victim of Gluttony

NEW YORK.—Ephraim, the huge walrus of the New York Zoological park, afflicted with a multitude of hookworms, died of sheer laziness, superinduced by the most voracious appetite ever possessed by any animal.

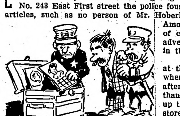


He was caught near Etah, Greenland, by Paul Rainey, and was presented to the park four years ago. At that time he weighed 140 pounds, but he began eating his way to an early death on the day he arrived. Eating was a continuous performance with Ephraim, both awake and asleep, until he became so fat that it pained him to move.

He weighed 500 pounds on the day of his death. In the last four months his weight increased at the rate of half a pound a day. He was possibly the most expensive animal on exhibition at the park. He ate 40 pounds of clam meat and other items of expense were the labor of preparing the feed, the frequent cleaning of his tank and adding sea salt to the water, so that the cost of keeping Ephraim was equal to that of two large elephants.

Illiterate Man Dateless With Many Calendars

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—In investigating the room of Franz Hoberlik at No. 243 East First street the police found a trunk filled with contraband articles, such as no person of Mr. Hoberlik's station in life should have.



Among the articles was a great pile of calendars, art calendars, with no advertising on them, such as are sold in the stores.

The police took up their station at the entrance to the building, and when Hoberlik returned to his room, after the sentries had waited for more than five hours, they followed the man up the stairs. He added more to his store, just as the police looked through the door.

His actions were sufficiently suspicious to warrant arrest, and the man was ordered to open the door. He did so, but locked the trunk, and threw the key into a crevice in the wall. It took more than an hour to retrieve the key. Hoberlik said later that he could have done it much faster, had he wanted to, for he had a long hook with a wire handle, to turn the trick.

Much of the goods was packed up in packages available for carrying, and the two detectives and the suspect, each with full arms, came to the police station. Hoberlik was carrying 100 calendars.

The detective was writing. "What day is this?" he asked Hoberlik.

"Don't know," said Hoberlik.

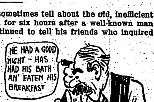
"Sweet Essence of Ignorance," shouted the detective. "You have 100 calendars there; look it up."

"Can't read," said Hoberlik.

And he couldn't. He thought it was still August.

Getting Cheering Information From a Hospital

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Medical men sometimes tell about the old, inefficient times in hospital management when, for six hours after a well-known man had died, a hospital telephone girl continued to tell his friends who inquired about him that he was "resting as well as a man in his situation could be expected to rest." Of course, such a thing could not happen nowadays, but—


HE HAD A GOOD NIGHT - HAS HAD HIS BATH AN' EATEN HIS BREAKFAST

Willie was in an Indianapolis hospital recently. The first morning after a slight operation his daddy telephoned to ask about him. "He had a good night, has had his bath and has eaten his breakfast," said the girl at the other end of the line. It was indeed reassuring. That afternoon the boy's mother called on him and he was, indeed, all right. The next morning the answer at the hospital was just the same. It was suspicious. When the same words, precisely, were used the third morning and the fourth, the father began to be disappointed with the answer, so he did a mighty mean thing the next morning, after the boy had been taken home the evening before. He called the hospital and asked about the boy. The answer, in clear, sweet tones, was: "He had a good night, has had his bath and has eaten his breakfast."

"That's just what you always say," insisted daddy. "Have you really had information about him this morning?"

"Why, certainly!" came the clear, sweet voice.

He didn't tell the girl any better—what was the use?

KAISER'S IMPERIAL CHANCELLOR

The fifth to hold the office since Bismarck became the first chancellor of the German empire in 1871, Dr. von Bethmann Hollweg, the present imperial chancellor, is a big, raw-boned man who looks like a backwoodsman, built by nature for the rough, uncivilized life of the frontier, its poverty and privations. He is in reality the product of many generations of wealth and culture, a philosopher whose highest delight is in the abstruse, scholarly problems of metaphysics, and who has become a statesman by imperial command.

Of Jewish origin some generations ago, when a daughter of the famous Jewish banker of Frankfort, Bethmann, married a son of the Prussian noble family of Hollweg, the chancellor looks as if he might trace his origin in direct line back to the Zealots, that small band of indomitable Jews who carried on a desperate struggle with the Romans to preserve Jerusalem from falling into profane hands and who submitted to annihilation but not defeat. Under certain influences of environment and inheritance Bethmann-Hollweg would have become a Socialist. Under certain others, those which he has had, he is a bureaucrat.

The son of the Jewish banker's daughter and the Prussian noble's son was Bethmann Hollweg's grandfather. Through his mother he had enough wealth and through his father enough ancestry to become an intimate of royalty when he went to college at Bonn.

ENGLAND'S FOREIGN SECRETARY

Sir Edward Grey, Bart., Knight of the Garter, Liberal secretary of state for foreign affairs since December, 1905, has been recently Great Britain's most outstanding figure. He is the closest confidant of King George V among all his present ministers and is marked out as England's next Liberal prime minister. He was the first statesman within more than a century without the rank of a noble to have received the highest decoration the king of England has to bestow, when King George conferred upon him the noble Order of the Garter. Indeed, in the many hundreds of years that have elapsed since the order was created, there has been only one other occasion when a member of the house of commons has been so honored, when Sir Robert Walpole, prime minister, received it.

Sir Edward Grey inherited his title of baronet from his grandfather, Sir George Grey, who was one of the chief statesmen whose wisdom brought about the passing of the reform act of 1832, by which the people of England for the first time tasted freedom and who afterward became prime minister. The Greys of Northumberland are one of the noblest as they are one of the oldest families in England, and the present Earl Grey, who won such popularity throughout all North America during his term as governor-general of Canada, is his cousin. The Greys were a great house at the time of the wars of the roses.

NEW POPE A PATRICIAN

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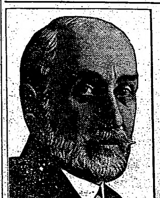
A patrician has succeeded a plebian on the throne of the Fisherman. A son of a Marchese (Marquise), whose brothers are an admiral and a captain in the Italian navy follows as pontiff of 300,000,000 Catholics the son of a village postman whose devout sisters are the humblest of peasants.

"Will my frail shoulders be able to bear this burden?" cried Giacomo Cardinal della Chiesa, archbishop of Bologna, when his election as vicar of Jesus Christ on earth was announced. His hearers knew he referred to the Armageddon, for he realized full well he had been chosen to meet one of the greatest crises in the world's history.

And so is elevated to the highest spiritual seat a man almost unknown outside of Italy, one whose sixty years make him a young man in the papacy. The whole world, Catholic and noncatholic alike, is curious over the personality of this figure whom the astute members of the sacred college hope will lead mankind back to the walks of peace. There is found nothing in the comparison of the persons of Pius X and Benedict XV which suggest the higher birth of the latter. In the new pope one sees a man five feet eleven inches high and well built. He is a trifle bent, as if from study, and wears heavy spectacles. He is not a handsome man.

RUSSIA'S FOREIGN MINISTER



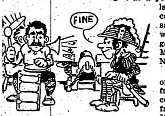
Serge Sazonoff, the minister for foreign affairs, has been four years in his present office. The United States remembers that it was to him as the representative of the czar that the American ambassador to Russia, Curtis Guild, delivered the formal declaration from President Taft December 18, 1911, that the treaty of 1832 between the United States and Russia would be abrogated by the United States on January 1, 1913, as a protest against the passport regulations in Russia against American Jews. Sazonoff is believed to be friendly to a settlement of the question according to the desires of Washington, but his influence is not sufficiently strong with the Russian bureaucracy to accomplish it.

He is a brother-in-law of Russia's former prime minister, Stolypin, a despotic servant of the imperial despot, who came to his end by assassination. Sazonoff is not a man of the Stolypin type, but he is of the same caste and his political creed is in reality the same.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam's Marine Band Is Now 116 Years Old

WASHINGTON.—A recent writer, in discoursing about the Marine band, says that it came into being 116 years ago, when President John Adams approved an act establishing it as a permanent organization. The original law provided for a fife and drum corps, consisting of 16 drummers and same number of fifers, one of whom was to act as fife-major. This aggregation of musicians constituted the Marine band until the arrival of the Neapolitans, some three years later.



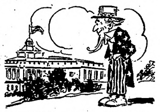
An old tradition has it that the original Marine band was kidnaped from Sicily. According to this account one Captain McNeil of the frigate Boston was cruising in the Mediterranean when an irresistible longing for some real music came over him. While ashore he was delighted and pleased with the performance of a Sicilian regimental band and at once conceived a plan for insuring plenty of music during the remainder of the voyage. He at once blandly invited the musicians on board his vessel for the ostensible purpose of playing for a ball. Probably induced by the prospect of receiving a liberal compensation, the members of the band accepted the invitation with alacrity.

Soon after the musicians with their instruments had gone on board Captain McNeil suddenly found it necessary to hoist anchor and get under way for the United States. The Sicilians protested, but in vain; the music-loving captain carried them bodily off and was entertained by their playing all the way.

No authentic record showing what finally became of these Italian musicians is now in existence, as many of the Marine corps archives were destroyed in 1814. It is shown, however, in official records that shortly after the organization of the Marine corps Lieutenant Colonel Henderson brought from Naples a group of 13 Italian musicians, whose addition to the organization made of it an instrumental band.

One of the Greatest Libraries of the World

ALREADY one of the greatest of the libraries of the world and the largest and most important in the western hemisphere, it is apparent that the library of congress is to become national in the broadest and most inclusive sense. It is that already, but not to the degree that will be true of it after awhile. The policy with regard to the library of congress is briefly yet fully stated by Mr. Herbert Putnam, librarian since 1899, in these words:



"In each country there should be one library as nearly as possible comprehensive. This means indefinite accumulation and preservation. In the United States that library is the National library at the national capital. Its possession of the unusual book, or the little-used book, may enable the local libraries to get along without them. A book here is available to the entire country, and this means a great saving to the country as a whole."

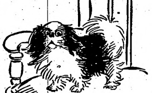
Mr. Putnam points out that the word "comprehensive," as used by him, does not mean the purchase of everything in print. If congress each year were to give the library all the funds for which it asks, there would still be exercised in the purchase of books that selection which has been the policy of the past. The work of selection is even carried into the copyright deposits, only a portion of which are placed in the library proper.

"Mere bookstacks cost little," adds Mr. Putnam. "As against the cost of the main establishment the cost of housing the accessories is a relatively small one. At the present rate of increase, which is about eighty to ninety thousand volumes a year, it would not exceed one per cent of the cost of the building.

"So far as the library building is for the reader, for exhibition purposes, and for the purposes of ordinary administration, it will be good for an indefinite length of time, in spite of our annual additions in the way of volumes and pamphlets."

Spaniel Enjoys Distinction in Official Society

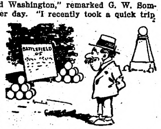
SENATOR JAMES E. MARTINE'S King Charles spaniel enjoys great distinction in official society of which he is a member, for he is not only the oldest member of official petdom, but he always has the entree at the White House, where he is a prime favorite.



Ambassadors, senators, representatives and hopeful office-seekers may cool their heels in the anteroom. But not so with Scrap. He enjoys the prestige of being an old and intimate friend of the president and his family, when they lived in New Jersey, so when he arrives at the White House he simply walks unannounced into the room where the president is, knowing that he will receive a warm welcome. Scrap is fifteen years old and thinks a good deal of the comforts of life. His special delight is to lie in a big rocking chair, of which the senator is also very fond, and sometimes gets it before him.

Places of Historical Interest Near Washington

"WHAT a wonderful opportunity for the study of history is provided within a radius of a few miles around Washington," remarked G. W. Sommers of Parkersburg, W. Va., the other day. "I recently took a quick trip through a part of Virginia, and every moment of my time some point of historical interest was opened to me. Within ten miles of Fredericksburg seven of the important battles of the Civil war were fought, and in the walls of the old courthouse in Fredericksburg can still be seen cannon balls. Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, is filled with historic spots. The present capitol building was where the ordinance of secession, which practically began the Civil war, was signed. The James river is lined with interesting places. It was on its banks that the first permanent white settlement on the western continent was established. I saw magnificent brick palaces that even today are regarded as luxurious dwellings which were built a century and more ago from bricks imported from England. At Cape Henry still stands the first lighthouse ever built on the western continent, constructed from brick brought from England.



"It is remarkable that so few persons in Washington realize the wealth of historic interest that surrounds them within a radius of 200 miles. I dare say that the people of Europe know more about their native countries than we in the United States know about our own country."

ALLIES AGAIN CLAIM OFFENSIVE ON AISNE BATTLE LINE

BELGIANS CLAIM ANTWERP ATTACK IS UNSUCCESSFUL

BERLIN DECLARES GERMANS HAVE CLOSED IN UPON FORTS OF CITY CAPTURING TWO OUTER FORTRESSES.

BATTLE NEAR CRACOW TO SURPASS ANY YET FOUGHT

Engagement Is Expected to Be Most Important in the East—Invasion of Russia From East Prussia Declared Failure by Petrograd Advices.

London, Oct. 6.—Having repulsed the German attacks, presumably in the vicinity of Roye, the French, according to the official communication at Paris, have resumed the offensive at several points, while other positions on their left have been appreciably maintained.

Von Kluck Division In Peril?

The Daily Mail's correspondent in France reports fighting in and around Douai, in the department of Nord, 18 miles south of Lillie, and considers that if the French have reached Douai in force that the situation of the German general von Kluck must be desperate. "General von Kluck," the correspondent says, "has had all the reinforcements which can be spared him and yet finds himself outnumbered at every point.

Offensive Move Believed.

The great effort of the allies, to envelope the German right, may, therefore, be said to be again in operation, and it is believed that the whole French column from Roye northward to Arras is moving eastward against the German position.

It is the same operation that has been tried repeatedly for the last three weeks in an attempt to reach the German lines of communication and encircle the German army forming the right wing or force it to fall back to Belgium or Luxemberg. The Germans have had a long time in which to make their position secure, so there is a lot of hard fighting ahead for both the attacking forces and the defenses. The defensive rôle is now apparently being assumed by the Teutons.

Waiting in Center.

In the center, from the Oise to the Argonne, the two well intrenched armies are still watching each other, ready at a moment's notice to meet attacks or, on the advice of aerial observers, to move to some point where the line is threatened.

In the Argonne district, where the crown prince's army attempted an advance a few days ago, there has been additional fighting with the result that the Germans are said to have been pushed back northward. In Southern Woevre the French are "making progress, but very slowly" against the Germans, who crossed the Meuse at St. Mihiel, but later were forced back over that river.

In Lorraine on the Vosges there is no change in the positions of the armies.

Claim Germans Repulsed.

London, Oct. 6.—A dispatch to the Central News from Antwerp says:

"The Germans have been repulsed. They asked for a two-hour armistice to bury their dead, but the Belgians refused to comply.

"The Belgians have destroyed all the bridges over the river Nethe. The Germans attempted unsuccessfully to rebuild the bridges."

Germans Claim Antwerp.

Berlin, Oct. 6.—Via. Wireless to Sayville, L. I.—The following official announcement was made:

"In the siege of Antwerp, forts Wavre-St. Catherine and Dorpweld have been taken and fort Waelhelm invested. Termonde, an important strategical point, has been occupied.

"On the western wing, a new French attempt to encircle our forces has been repulsed. The French have been ejected from thir positions south of Roye.

"Sorties from Toul were repulsed with heavy losses."

East Prussian Fight Rages.

London, Oct. 6.—The battle is still raging along the East Prussian frontier, and according to the Berlin reports the Germans have scored a victory over the Russians who had pierced their center at Augustowo.

On the other hand, Petrograd dispatches say the battle of Augustowo ended Saturday with a complete victory for Russian arms.

Cracow Batle Progresses Slowly.

The battle of Cracow is developing more slowly than anticipated, or at any rate nothing has come through from either side as to the happenings in that field of operations.

Rulers in Field.

Three monarchs, the Russian emperor, the German emperor and the king of Belgium, and the President of France are now taking part in the battles or are on their way to visit the troops in the field. The German emperor has been on both western and eastern frontiers, while King Albert, has been on the actual firing line ever since the war began. The Russian emperor has left Petrograd for the front, and President Poincare accompanied by his ministers, is well on his way from Bordeaux to give greetings to the men on the firing line.

Italy Reported in Action.

If the report coming from Rome that Italian soldiers have occupied Avlona is true, Italy has taken action which will almost certainly involve her.

Allies Learn to Burrow.

On the Battle Front, Paris, Oct. 5.—A thrill is in the air all along the extended allied lines. The French and British troops who have been over a fortnight in the closest contact with the Germans feel they have accomplished their hard task of preventing the Germans from breaking through the human barrier erected between them and Paris, their main objective, and that this means eventual victory for the allies.

The lines of trenches make the battle front appear like deeply scarred fields. The allies, who quickly learned the lesson of burrowing, at some places face the Germans within a quarter of a mile. Their field entrenchments offer admirable shelter from the effects of the German artillery, which consequently reduces their casualties and permits the allies to await in comparative safety the German attacks which must be made across the open and often at terrible cost.

Hundreds of German prisoners, it is declared, fell into the hands of the allies at every point and it was remarked that the majority were Bavarians, who seem to have been prominent in the front of the German attack.

Austrians May Change Seat.

Rome, via Paris, Oct. 5.—A deep impression has been produced by a report circulating in diplomatic circles here to the effect that the Austrian government, in view of the present situation, is urging Emperor Francis Joseph to transfer the court and seat of government either to Prague or Salzburg.

Russ Report Great Victory.

London, Oct. 5.—A dispatch to the Central News from Rome says:

"The Russian embassy here has issued a communication which announces that the Germans have suffered a terrible defeat in the provinces of Lodz and Suwalki, Russian Poland.

"The Germans, the communication says, were attacked with extreme vigor and compelled to flee from Suwalki, and other towns, leaving behind them great quantities of transport and guns. Their troops threw away their rifles and baggage. Numerous cannon were abandoned in the quagmire."

Other telegrams from Petrograd, the Central News correspondent at Rome says, declare that the Germans have lost 30,000 men in killed or wounded and 20,000 taken prisoners.

Two Przemysl Forts Captured.

Reuter's Rome correspondent says news received in the Italian capital from the Russian headquarters is to the effect that Przemysl, Galicia, has been attacked by the Russians on all sides. Two of the forts, it is stated, already have been taken and from these the Russians have been able to silence several Austrian batteries.

Greatest Battle Near Cracow.

The battle which promises to be the greatest and most important of the eastern campaign has commenced near Cracow, Galicia, where an Austro-German army, estimated at 800,000 men, is endeavoring to check the Russian advance. This combined Austro-German army has occupied a line just inside the Russian Poland frontier, from Cracow through Czenstochowa to Kalisz, and has had plenty of time to prepare strong defensive positions. Both sides are bringing up reinforcements. The Germans are hurrying their from Breslau and Bavaria. All the Bohemian and Moravian railways are congested with German troops and war material.

Report German Plan Failure.

The German plan of an invasion of Russia from East Prussia has failed, according to Russian official reports.

Germans Confident of Winning.

Amsterdam, via London, Oct. 3.—The Berliner Tageblatt, in a leading article, says:

"The German people await anxiously, but with confidence, further news from the French war theater, the news of the great advance of the French troops against the flank of our line should not unbalance us. We know that our front line is protected by broad eschelons which are ready to oppose such an enterprise.

Claim German Reinforcements.

"Even if the French or British forces advance still further in a northwest direction they will encounter always reinforcements which our commanders have kept back in expectation of such advances.

"The influence of the British reinforcements makes itself more and more felt. They are effective to impede us, though the results will not be lasting. Victory must be ours all the same."

Claim Austrian Retreat.

London, Oct. 1.—"From the latest events in Galicia and along the Carpathians, the conclusion drawn is that the Austrian army has abandoned Hungary to its fate and has left the route to Budapest to be defended by the Hungarian national troops," say the Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Telegraph. This dispatch continues:

"The Austrians continue to retreat before the pursuing Russians and appear to have given up not only the defense of their country in general but also to have decided to abstain from further independent action. They are simply hurrying on to Cracow to join the right wing of the Germans and apparently intend to become a mere component part of the German army.

Russians Cross Carpathians.

"Having passed the difficult part of Ugek pass, in the Carpathians, after dislodging the Honveds (landwehr) from three positions, the Russian troops have only some 10 or 15 miles to descend before reaching the Hungarian plateau where there is not a single fortress or fortified position except such as may be hastily improvised in the form of earthworks by the Hungarian defenders."

Million Russians for Fight.

The Rome correspondent of the Havas agency says a dispatch from Petrograd states that in the great battle which is imminent in the region of Cracow, Galicia, the Russian strength will be 1,000,000 men with powerful artillery under the command of General Roszky, Brussiloff and Dimitrieff.

MORE GERMAN RESERVISTS JOINING THE COLORS

German reservists, called out by the kaiser, cheerfully marching to take the places of the men mowed down in the battles with the allies. They carry their uniforms in boxes.

REPORT DRESDEN IS SUNK

Passengers Arriving at New York Bring Rumor of British Victory Over German Ship.

New York, Oct. 5.—A rumor that the German cruiser Dresden had been sunk by the British cruisers Glasgow and Goodhope was brought here by passengers on the steamer Japanese Prince, which arrived from South American ports. This rumor, the passengers said, was current in Pernambuco on Sept. 17.

Captain Johnston of the Japanese Prince said he had talked with the British consul in Pernambuco and although the consul said nothing about the reported sinking of the Dresden, he intimated that no German warships were near the South American coast and assured the captain that the voyage to New York could be made without danger of capture.

Chinese in Way of Jap March.

Pekin, Oct. 5.—Without further diplomatic controversy, the Japanese are proceeding along the railway to Tsinan. The Chinese have not withdrawn from the line, but are not opposing the Japanese march westward. One Chinese was killed by the Japanese when they took over the Weihsien station. Further similar incidents are feared, though the Chinese government has not withdrawn its instruction to the commanders not to oppose the Japanese.

First Austrian General Ill.

Paris, Oct. 2.—It is officially announced by Austria-Hungary, says a dispatch from Rome to the Havas agency, that General Von Auffenburg, commanding the first Austrian army, is ill.

EUROPEAN WAR SITUATION.

The official Paris statement declares the Germans in northern France have been repulsed and that the allies have resumed their great turning movement against the German right wing. The report claims some slow progress against the Crown Prince's army in the Argonne district, while the center and extreme east are reported quiet.

* * *

A Berlin statement says two of the outer forts at Antwerp have been taken and a third invested by the Germans.

* * *

Reports are absolutely at odds as to the result of the fighting on the East Prussian frontier, both Petrograd and Berlin claiming the victory.

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Dublin announces that Ireland has just supplied the British army with 20,000 new recruits, while a report from London places the figures several thousands higher. Great response is expected to the plan to form a purely Irish brigade or corps.

* * *

Japanese troops are proceeding along the railway towards Tsing-Tau, despite China's protest and further clashes between respective Oriental troops are feared.

* * *

The American consul at Tsing-Tau has been ordered by Washington to withdraw from Kiao-Chow.

* * *

Bulgaria and Turkey are declared to have formed a pact whereby they will attack Roumania if she violates her neutrality.

* * *

An Italian force is reported to have landed at Avlona, an important seaport on the Adriatic, which my foreshadow a change in the Italian policy of neutrality.

* * *

President Poincare, accompanied by Premier Viviani and Minister of War Millerand, has left for the front to thank personally the troops for their bravery. The czar, the kaiser and the king of Belgium are other rulers in the field.

* * *

Austrian court circles are urging the emperor, Francis Joseph, to move the seat of government to Prague or Salzburg.

* * *

The Russians claim a great victory over the Germans in Russian Poland. It is declared the German casualties were 30,000, and that 20,000 Germans were taken prisoners.

* * *

An Austro-German army of 800,000 men is said to be attempting to check the Russian advance in Galicia. This battle, which has been begun near Cracow, is expected to be the most important in the eastern campaign.

* * *

The German cruiser Dresden is reported to have been engaged by two British cruisers and sunk.

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That an African battalion checked the attacks of the German Imperial Guard is claimed by one of the survivors of the engagement who has reached Paris.

* * *

Battle rages on land and sea at Tsing-Tau and the casualties are reported heavy on both sides.

* * *

Russians reaffirm their army has beaten the Austrians and crossed the Carpathian mountains and that the plains of Hungary are now at their mercy in onward march toward Budapest.

* * *

Scarcity of food in Brussels is said to be cause of grave concern to inhabitants.

Reports Vienna in Panic.

BY STEPHEN BURNETT,
Of International News Service Staff.

Vienna, by special messenger to Rome, Oct. 2.—Vienna is in a panic. The disaster suffered by the Austrian armies in Galicia has at last become fully known. General Von Auffenberg, former minister of war, is in disgrace and has been removed from his command in Galicia. Cholera has gotten a firm grasp on the Austrian armies and is spreading rapidly throughout Austria. Some cases have been found in Vienna.

Gen. French Makes Report.

London, Oct. 5.—While reports of a general retreat of the German right wing are not substantiated in a report of Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of British forces in the French campaign, just made public, the communicatoin declares that German attacks at the time of writing lacked cohesion, and that the artillery fire had "decreased in volume and deteriorated both in control and direction." The report covered the period from Sept. 25 to 29.

Canadian Troops Fill 31 Ships.

Montreal, Oct. 5.—A correspondent of the Daily Mail sent from Rimouski a description of the departure of the Canadian troops from Quebec. "Thirty-one ships were required to carry the men, guns, horses and supplies," he said.

CONGRESS MAY END SATURDAY

NATION'S LEGISLATORS STRAINING AT LEASH NOW.

Members Anxious to Get to Political Firing Lines—Will Rush Pending Bills.

Washington, Oct. 6. — Members of congress are preparing for a dash to the political firing lines. Senators and representatives alike are straining at the leash that has held them here continuously for 18 months and with the prospect of release growing brighter each day, the talk of adjournment exceeds discussion of the trailing threads of legislation.

Senator Kern and Representative Underwood, the majority leaders in congress, are besieged every few minutes in the day by their colleagues with inquiries about the plans for adjournment. Senator Kern invariably replies that the session can be adjourned if the members will stay at their posts and aid in expediting the finishing touches to the Clayton bill and the passage of the war revenue measure. Mr. Underwood replies that the house will complete its work as soon as it disposes of the Clayton bill conference report, the Philippine bill and the senate revision of the war tax.

The Philippine bill will be passed within a day or two and will not be taken up in the senate.

Some senators are so optimistic as to predict that congress can be ready to adjourn next Saturday night.

Republican senators, however, purpose to inject considerable political discussion into the debate on the war revenue bill. Already they have begun the attack in speeches by Senators McCumber, Jones and Smoot.

Whatever happens, however, unless there are unexpected developments in the war situation to involve American affairs, the legislators can be speeding to their campaign activities by October 17.

President Wilson told callers last week that he was satisfied with legislation that had been accomplished and would not insist upon consideration of the Philippine bill in the senate at this session, nor upon passage of the ship purchase bill until next winter. He will not oppose the conference report on the Clayton bill and the measure now seems likely to be approved as reported, despite efforts of some Democrats and Republicans to have it recommitted.

The action of Democrats of the senate finance committee in holding rather closely to the provisions of the house war revenue bill also is expected to help the adjournment situation. Retention of the bank capital tax, splitting the difference in the gasoline tax with a tax on automobile sales that will not affect the automobile owner, and minor changes in the stamp tax, wine tax and special taxes, it is believed, will be accepted by the house without demand for a conference.

Another matter to be cleared up is the Alaska coal land leasing bill, which has been in conference several days. An agreement will be reported this week.

Warring Nations Buy Flour.

St. Louis, Oct. 2.—A rush order for 110,000 barrels of flour was placed with a local milling company by representatives of one of the warring European nations, the identity of which was ont disclosed. This is the largest single sale of flour ever made here. The flour will be made of Kansas wheat and will require 540,000 bushels. Shipments from Kansas fields to St. Louis will begin within a few days, and will be rushed to New York as fast as the wheat is ground. The price was not made public.

Cotton Crop Next to Largest.

Washington, Oct. 5.—A forecast of 15,300,000 500-pound bales of cotton as the crop of 1914 has been made by the department of agriculture's crop reporting board, in the season's final reporting, which showed the condition of the crop on Sept. 25 was 75.5 per cent of a normal crop. The quantity of cotton brings this year's crop second in point of size ever grown in the United States. The record is 15,692,000 bales, grown in 1911. Last year 14,155,000 bales were grown and in 1912 there were 13,703,000 bales.

Aviators to Attack British Fleet.

The Hague, Oct 3.—A number of Zeppelins have been removed from Cologne and are reported to have been taken to Wilhelmshaven with the purpose of forming there a great aerial squadron that will attack the British fleet.

U. S. to Send No More Ships.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Secretary Daniels said the administration had no intention of sending more warships to the Mediterranean to protect Americans in Turkey.

English Ship to Aid Russia.

New York, Oct. 1.—Captain R. Goetsche, in command of the Danish steamer, United States, in from Christiansand, said that he had picked up a wireless in the North sea containing the information that thirty English warships were on their way through the Cattegat to help the Russian fleet in the Baltic sea. Thirty warships of undisclosed nationality, steaming south, were sighted by a Swedish fishing fleet in the Cattegat, it was stated in a dispatch from Copenhagen to the London Standard.

W. L. DOUGLAS
MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES $2.50, $3, $3.50 $3.75, $4, $4.50 and $5.00
BOYS' SHOES $2.25, $2.50 $3.00 & $3.50
$3.00
Over 150 Styles
All Sizes and Widths
Beware of Substitutes
YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.
For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.
W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

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Rock Board
An improved wall board, in the place of lath and plaster.
If your dealer does not have it write to us and we will have our agent nearest to your home call on or write you.
Rockford Paper Box Board Co.
ROCKFORD, ILL.

LUMBER and SHINGLES We furnish direct all kinds Douglas Fir Lumber, including mouldings and lath, also Red Cedar Shingles, in car lots at awfully low prices. If you are going to use any Lumber soon, get our prices per 1000 feet, on original manufacturers' grades. Write or telegraph. KARLOT LUMBER CO., Tacoma, Wash.

Prolonged Probation.

"I do believe that by the time the ham is gone your love will also be ended."

"Is that so? If you believe that, better give me a larger ham!"—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Approval.

"Are you still interested in gardening?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "I like to see gardening get every encouragement. I have bought an interest in a hardware store."

Minnesota Directory

Highest Cash Prices
Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM
WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

STOVE REPAIRS
Send us the name and number of your stove and we can furnish you the parts at small cost.
Great Western Stove & Repair Co., 312 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE
Barbers always in demand; big wages; easy work; few weeks will save months by our methods; tools given, diplomas granted. Illustrated catalogue free. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 27½ Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn. Established 1893.

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BIGGEST STOCK IN NORTHWEST
STOVE AND RANGE REPAIRS
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Jobbers - Dealers
Rubber Tires
Accessories, Fire Department Equipment. Write for catalog and Special Discounts.

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LIVE STOCK DEALERS
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VICTOR BARBER COLLEGE
Last class at reduced rates before winter season. Write at once for this proposition and our new catalogue. It's free. Tools furnished. Positions waiting. 124 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO
Rogers & Rogers
S. St. Paul, Minn. 27 yrs. experience in commission business. Ref. any mercantile agency or business house in St. Paul. Orders filled for stock cattle. Satisfaction guaranteed.

EYES EXAMINED FREE
ARTIFICIAL EYES
JAMES E. LEE, Optician
528 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO
The Western Commission Co.
South St. Paul and Chicago, Ill.
Six salesmen at your service. Order buying a specialty. Money loaned to responsible parties.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURS
Made to order and in stock. Remodelling, Latest Styles and reasonable prices. Any information cheerfully given. Bischoff, Johnson & Lundgren, 99 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn., Dept. D.

SHIP TO THUET BROS.
ESTABLISHED 1887
Live Stock Commission Firm, South St. Paul
We guarantee best results and we also make a specialty of filling country orders. Write us for market reports. Our service deserves your patronage.

HUDSON & THURBER CO.
MODOC DRY CELLS
HERMIL HARD OIL
STANDARD LITTER CARRIERS
CARTON THRESHER BELTS
Only Complete Stock of Implement Supplies
MINNEAPOLIS and OMAHA

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Pettit's FOR SORE Eye RED EYES Salve

Fashion Note.

"One blessing, at least, will come to us from this dreadful war. We shan't be inundated with shocking French fashions."

The speaker was a leading clubwoman. She resumed:

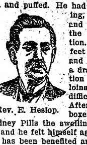
"At a club dinner the other evening a man fashion writer—man fashion writers are the best—said to me:

"'A truce to these foreign modes! They are caricatures.'

"'Caricatures?' said I. 'Caricatures? Yes, perhaps. But wouldn't it be more accurate to call them take-offs?'"

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.


Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

How Europeans Get Our Gold.

Do you know just how Europe recently got that $125,000,000 in American gold. Well, here is the way it was done: Europeans hold great amounts in American securities, which is to say they have bought bonds issued in this country. When the war crisis came they saw the need of actual money in place of these bonds. They cabled to their American brokers to sell at the market price. They took whatever they could get, but there was always something offered, so the sales were heavy.

The purchasers of these bonds gave their checks. These the brokers cashed at their banks and got currency. This currency of the United States is made good by the deposit of gold in the treasuries. For every gold certificate in existence there is the actual metal in the treasury. So the brokers, getting the currency from the banks, went to the sub-treasury in New York and asked for the actual gold. They received it and sent the gold to their customers abroad.

Good Reason.

It was a very youthful class in physiology.

"Why," asked the teacher, "is it best to eat soup first when one is very hungry?"

The pupils stared at her blankly. Then Jamie enlightened them from the depths of his own experience.

"You can get it down faster," he announced.

It Helps a Lot.

Eve, for the first time in their married life, was telling Adam just what she thought of him.

"This is the original rib roast," chuckled Adam.

And that was the beginning of the saving grace of humor.—Judge.

LIGHT BOOZE.
Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three of four years of coffee drinking, I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days.

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clearer-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

LETTERS INDICATE BLACKMAIL PLOT

MAN ARRESTED AT DULUTH SUSPECTED OF RUSE TO "BLEED" J. J. HILL.

CLAIM CONFESSED FORGERY

Charles Howell Said to Have Admitted Money Order Swindle—May Bare Fraud on Salvation Army—Other Charges Laid.

Duluth.—Charles Howell, in whose possession were found letters believed to have been intended for use in an attempt to blackmail James J. Hill out of $50,000, has been remanded to jail to await trial on a charge of passing a forged postoffice money order at Saginaw, Mich.

Confesses to One Charge.

Through his alleged confession before United States Commissioner Thomas H. Pressnell, before whom he was arraigned, far-reaching fake charity operations, in which a score of Salvation Army posts were the victimized "beneficiaries," are expected to be laid bare. Salvation Army posts had to reimburse the postoffice department for the amount of orders they are alleged to have received from Howell.

Though Howell has denied that he robbed the postoffice at Courderay, Wis., federal authorities working on the case are convinced that it was from this robbery that Howell came into possession of the money order blanks used in the Salvation Army frauds.

Mystifying Feature.

A mystifying feature of the operations, and one that may send Howell before a lunacy commission rather than before a criminal court, is that there was no profit to the sender of the "gifts" to Salvation Army posts. The posts received money orders by mail, cashed them and made use of the money.

These canceled orders are in the possession of the United States court and penmanship experts are to decide if the handwriting is that of Howell. Nonexports declare the handwriting is very much like Howell's, especially that on an order for $100 sent to the Salvation Army at Superior, Wis.

JOKE COSTS LIVES OF LADS

School Boys' Prank Responsible for Burning to Death of Two Children at Play, Is Belief.

Robbinsdale.—While nearly a hundred relatives and schoolmates stood a few feet away, unable to help them, Robert Heintz and Leland Lammers, 6-year-old school boys of Robbinsdale, were burned to death as the result of a boyish prank. The complete story of the tragedy may never be known.

Shut within a small frame shanty, used as a section house, with the door locked and the windows down, the boys had no chance to escape. They had stopped at the shanty to play on their way home from school.

The bodies were not identified until three hours after the fire. Meanwhile, scores of Robbinsdale mothers, agonized with fear that their children might be the victims, crowded around the shack and helped put out the flames. All the boys and girls in the village were gathered in a group by their elders and counted and checked over to determine who were the missing ones.

Stories of the accident are conflicting. That the boys went into the shack to play and the lock on the door was sprung by school fellows behind them as a joke is the general belief in Robbinsdale.

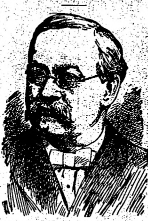
Sues for Sinking Boat.

Red Wing.—Mrs. Katherine Butterworth, daughter of the late John Deere, millionaire plow manufacturer of Moline, Ill., is made defendant in a suit brought by David Gantenbein, a fisherman of Diamond Bluff, Wis., to recover $1,600 damages for the sinking of his speed boat Carp at La Crosse, Wis., on July 6. Gantenbein alleges that Mrs. Butterworth is the owner of the private pleasure boat Kalitan, and that while the Carp was moored at Singer pier, La Crosse, the Kalitan officers carelessly operated the craft so that the stern swung around, crushing the side of the speed boat, sinking it.

Pickwick Merchant Alleged Murderer.

Winona.—Charles E. Suffrins, a young Pickwick merchant who on September 17 shot and killed Charles Bratz, a farmer, following a quarrel over the payment of a bill, was indicted on three counts by the grand jury. One indictment charges murder in the first degree, another murder in the second and the third manslaughter in the first degree. Suffrins, after a fistic encounter with Bratz following refusal of the latter to pay a bill of $1.25, it is charged, drew a shotgun and shot Bratz.

5,000 HONOR NORTHROP ON HIS 80TH BIRTHDAY



Three thousand University of Minnesota students, coming out of the armory where 5,000 people had met at the special convocation in honor of the 80th anniversary of the birthday of President Emeritus Cyrus Northrop, Wednesday, formed into companies, battalions and regiments like an army and acted as an escort of honor to Dr. Northrop to his home. Never was there so great a crowd packed into the armory as when the board of regents and the speakers faced the assemblage that had gathered to do honor to the former president of the state institution. Dr. Northrop headed the university twenty-seven years.

SHEEP INDUSTRY GROWING

One Red Valley Flock Numbers 4,200 and Is Being Fattened on Waste Production of Farm.

Crookston.—Four thousand two hundred sheep, owned by R. T. Buckler, were driven through the streets here to the Buckler farm southwest. Mr. Buckler has had a substantial flock of sheep ever since he began farming in this section, but last fall increased the number by heavy purchases in Montana, where the ranges were bare. He will fatten the flock in his stubble fields where the grazing is good and will market the animals just before the holidays.

Mr. Buckler has made a success of sheep every year he has been here and will net a substantial profit from his big flock this year. He says this is an ideal sheep country. The sheep foraged their living from the fields practically the entire winter, as he did not have to feed them any grain or roughage of any kind except for about ten days the latter part of January and the first of February, thus the cost of keeping was practically nothing.

In the fall and early winter months the sheep thrive with what otherwise would go to waste and at the same time materially assist in cleaning and fertilizing the land.

C. M. Winslow of central Polk county has shipped 300 head from the South St. Paul market to fatten on his fields this fall.

ABDUCTOR SENT TO PRISON

Married Man of Barrows Tracked 1,000 Miles Before Being Arrested.

Brainerd.—Holding court at Aitkin, Judge B. F. Wright heard the informations filed in three cases from Brainerd. Elmer Toutloff of Barrows pleaded guilty to the charge of abduction and was sentenced to an indeterminate term not exceeding five years in the reformatory in St. Cloud.

Toutloff, a married man, abducted a young girl from Barrows and in his wanderings was tracked over 1,000 miles by Deputy Sheriff Claus A. Theorin and eventually arrested in Chicago.

Jake Nesheim pleaded guilty to grand larceny in the second degree. Nesheim also was sentenced to an indeterminate sentence of not to exceed five years in the reformatory.

T. W. Larrabee, charged with selling liquor on Sunday, pleaded guilty and was fined $75 and costs of $87.77.

Charities Board Officers.

Bemidji.—Officers for the next conference of Minnesota Charities and Correction were elected as follows: President, G. A. Franklin, superintendent of schools, Faribault; vice president, O. M. Larson, county commissioner, Madison; second vice president, Mrs. C. L. Atwood, president State Federation of Women's Clubs, St. Cloud; secretary, Otto W. Davis (re-elected), Minneapolis; treasurer, C. E. Vasaly, chairman State Board of Control.

Sanatorium Site Selected.

Pipestone.—Worthington has been selected as the site for the southwestern Minnesota tuberculosis sanatorium. Eight counties in this section are interested in the project. Sites were offered at Currie, Windom and Worthington, and the committee of the boards of the counties interested selected the site at Windom, but the state sanatorium board overruled the action of the county boards and selected the site at Worthington. It is expected the building will be commenced early in the spring.

STATE FUND IS INSUFFICIENT

May Borrow for Schools as General Revenue Is Not Large Enough to Meet Full Appropriation.

St. Paul.—The state of Minnesota had $4,052,753.94 in its coffers at the close of business for the month of September, State Treasurer Walter J. Smith announces.

Of this amount $1,502,115.85 will be paid out October 19 to the school districts of the state. The general revenue fund totaled $1,044,018.91 last night. This probably will all be paid out this month for special school aid to high, graded, semi-graded and rural schools.

The 1913 legislature appropriated $1,962,875 for special school aid. If the entire appropriation is drawn by C. G. Schulz, superintendent of education, the general revenue fund will need to be overdrawn. This can be done to the extent of $950,000. The remainder of the money will have to be borrowed if the entire appropriation is withdrawn.

Mr. Schulz said last night that he will have figures prepared by next Monday showing how much special aid will be needed for the schools at this time.

BOOST HEALTH SAFEGUARDS

St. Cloud Exhibit at State Club Meeting Depicts Effective Work.

St. Cloud.—So as to show the splendid co-operation that is afforded the State Board of Health and local officials by the pure food and health and hygiene committees of the reading room, the delegates from St. Cloud are exhibiting at the meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs, at Rochester this week, a complete collection of the blanks used by the health department and the inspection forms filled out each month by the societies' committee.

The blanks cover the testing of milk, the inspection of the butcher shops, groceries and bakeries, and will show the thoroughness with which the health of the city is safeguarded. St. Cloud is believed to be far ahead of any of the smaller cities of the state in this respect.

FOUR SUSPECTED OF MURDER

Coroner's Jury Charges Quartet Killed James Wallace, Dakota Harvest Hand.

Fergus Falls.—At the coroner's inquest over the body of James Wallace, who was shot by box car bandits near Luce station, in the northern part of the county, yesterday, a verdict was returned that Wallace came to his death at the hands of James Wolf, William Griffith, John Anderson and Michael Dempsy, the four men found hiding in a strawstack near Perham late last night.

The agent at Luce found Wallace lying beside the track seriously wounded.

Two of the men held up have identified two of the four as the men who did the shooting. All were brought here late today and are in jail.

Osakis on the Boom.

Osakis.—At a special election, the Osakis independent school district by a vote of 257 to 43, voted to bond the district in the sum of $45,000 for the erection of a new school building. The Osakis Creamery company has let the contract for a new solid brick building, and will utilize the old creamery for a farmers' co-operative steam laundry, the second institution of the kind in the state. F. H. Borchert, president of the Osakis State bank, is completing a new $10,000 home on Lake street. Many modern dwellings are being built in every section of the village.

Farmers Improve Herds.

New York Mills.—Much mixed stock is being shipped from here each week by the Farmer's Shipping association, all of which goes to the South St. Paul market. The movement among the farmers here to improve dairying cattle and to raise blooded stock is bringing noticeable results. Most scrub cattle are being shipped to market. A large shipmentwas taken to South St. Paul Thursday.

Woman Held for Shooting.

Pipestone.—Mrs. Anna Eschman, wife of a farmer living north of here, has been bound over to the grand jury, charged with shooting Kenneth Stead, a young man, whose father owns the farm on which the Eschmans live. Trouble over work on the farm is said to have led to the shooting. The bullet entered Stead's shoulder. He was not dangerously injured.

Bandits Robs Minnesota Hotel.

Bemidji, Minn., Oct. 3.—In the glare of electric lights, a masked highwayman entered the lobby of the Markham hotel, in the heart of the business district, and forced two bellboys and the night telephone operator, Miss Arvilla Patterson, to throw up their hands while, at the point of his gun, he compelled Harry Broecoe, night clerk, to unlock the safe. This done, the bandit lined Broscoe up against the wall and jumped over the counter and took the contents of the safe, amounting to $500 in cash.

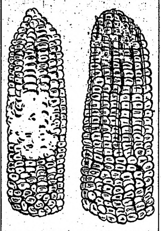
INFECTED CORN EARS

First Indication Is a Fading of the Husks.

Kernels Are Shriveled, Very Brittle and Loosely Attached to the More or Less Rotten Cob—Characteristics of Rots.

(By T. J. BURRILL.)

Everyone who has had anything to do with harvesting corn has noticed at least an occasional ear that differed remarkably from the normal ones in being more or less covered with and penetrated by mold. In many cases the husks and silk are also involved and appear cemented together and to the ear by a mass of white, cobwebby filaments. At the same time the parts affected have lost their substance, are light in weight and brittle in texture.

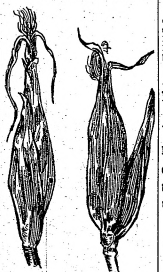

Two Ears Inoculated With Diplodia; That on the Left in the Silk; That on the Right at the Rose.

Upon close study it soon becomes apparent that there are several of these ear rots, or at least that there are differences which seem fairly constant when numerous specimens are carefully examined. It is thus possible to divide the affected ears into four groups, as follows: Diplodia, Fusarium I, Fusarium II, Fusarium III.

Some of these rots are so similar that the casual observer rarely entertains any suspicion of their being but one form. The resemblances are so complete in some instances that the removal of the husk and sometimes a microscopic examination are needed for the classification of the variety. Commonly, however, in fairly advanced stages of the disease one or more characteristic differences are apparent. The two forms most easily confused are the Diplodia, in which the color of the moldy growth is white, and Fusarium II, in which it is pink to red.

The first indication that ears of corn are diseased is a fading of the bright green of the husks to a pale yellowish green color. In Diplodia this change goes on gradually, and under favorable conditions quite rapidly, until the entire ear has the appearance of premature ripening. While this change of color on the outside is progressing one finds the inner husks have not lost their normal color, but are more or less tinged with brown, particularly along the advancing margin of the diseased area. This description also applies to the disease produced by Fusarium II, although no entirely decayed ear due to this organism has been found. In this case infection always begins at the tip and proceeds downward, rarely involving more than half of the ear.

The diseased ears shrivel up more or less, become darker in color and lighter in weight. The kernels are also shriveled, are very brittle, and are loosely attached to the more or less rotten cob. The silk is moldy and adheres by the mass of fungous threads to the inner husks and corn. The fungus penetrates all parts of the ear, sometimes extending into and badly injuring the shank.


Fusarium I. Fusarium II.

The premature yellowing of the husks of plants otherwise healthy is an indication that a diseased condition exists.

Grow Your Own Pork.

Feed the skim milk to the hogs and grow your own pork meat.

Better Biscuits Baked *With*

CALUMET BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're *always* good—*delicious*. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Birthplace of Froissart and Watteau.

Both Valenciennes and Malines, two of the latest towns to come into prominence in the western theater of war, have now little association with the production of lace beyond giving their names to the famous varieties. At Valenciennes, indeed, the manufacture has been discontinued, but the place has an alternate fame as the birthplace of Froissart, the historian (nearly six centuries ago) and of Watteau, the artist (230 years ago.)

Copper as Hard as Steel.

There is no process known at present for making copper as hard as steel. Such a process is supposed to have been known in ancient times. If anyone can discover such a process he will have a valuable secret.

Did you ever know a rich young woman to marry a poor old man?

FATIMA, Turkish-blend cigarettes are the purest form in which tobacco can be smoked, and their flavor is *"Distinctively Individual"*

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co.
NO GOLD TIPS
FINEST QUALITY

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

No, Rupert, Fasel did not pay for that article in the News-Press. This is not that kind of a paper. —T. R. Falls News-Press.

No, he did not pay direct, but the tax payers paid for it, when they paid for publishing the delinquint tax list twice. Give Fasel another send off, he is entitled to it on that deal, you know, and we are of the opinion that he needs it bad, as the Pennington county tax payers are quite likely to give T. P. Anderson a trial at getting out those lists next time.

When you are friendly to both candidates for the same office, it is not a pleasant task to express an opinion about either, but we have had several requests from our subscribers to say something about the candidates for Judge of Probate and Sheriff. Mr. Dale the candidate for Judge of Probate in opposition to Mr. Michelet, seems to be quite a nice young man, although he is comparatively a stranger to us. As to Michelet we wish to say; that we have had the pleasure of doing business with him for a number of years, and a more honorable and painstaking official we never met. This office is one of a small salary, yet it is one of the most important offices in the county, for through it your property, and your wife's and childrens' interests in it must pass, when you are called to the other land. For this reason that office should be presided over by a competent and honorable attorney, both of which qualifications are possessed by Mr. Michelet. We want it distinctly understood that we do not only speak for ourselves, but for others on this question, for we have never heard of a single instance either as Judge of Probate, or as a U. S. Commissioner of a wrongful act being done by Wm. Michelet, and for this reason he should be re-elected by an overwhelmingly majority. The same rule would apply to Sheriff LaBree, for we do not only believe in firing a man that has not done right in office, but believe in rewarding one by re-election who has, for this is the only way to get and keep good officers.

D. P. O'Neill, in the News-Press publishes about two columns justifying his legislative record and challenges for a debate. Why, Daniel, we have been debating your record all summer, and have published chapter after chapter of it, and we would like to hear of you denying some of those facts either in print or in a public meeting, before we would spend time to chew the rag with you. But we would like to have you confine yourself to facts, and not make statements that are not facts. Let us tell you of the statement that you made to us in Deer Park a short time ago,—and we hope that you will not now try to deny it. When we asked you why you allowed that Drainage Bill, that was introduced by Marschalk, to be amended in the committee as it was, you told us that Marschalk withdrew the bill before it was acted on by the committee. Did you not tell us this Mr. O'Neill? Answer yes or no, before we consent to debate with you, for we tell facts. We immediately wrote Mr Marschalk at Warroad and asked him if he withdrew this bill, and I have his letter stating that he did not withdraw his bill, but that it was amended in the committee and was passed and became a law. We don't suppose that Mr. Marschalk ever paid any attention to it any further, as he seems to have been down there trying to get fish laws passed, while you were devoting a large portion of your time to a Modern Woodman bill. Now as to debating Dan, we want to say, "Go to it," speak every night and twice every day in all of the school houses in the district, and we will speak on Friday from Sunbeam, and if you can blarney up the farmers to vote for you again they certainly deserve all the injustice that they have suffered through those Drainage Laws. It is not necessary for us to follow you up in your campaign to debate with you, for you will find plenty of farmers, ready to ask you questions that will be hard for you to answer. We presume that your challenge for a debate at Thief River Falls will be accepted, and remember Dan that the eloquence of Bill Erwin, the famous criminal lawyer used to clear guilty murderers, until the juries "got next to him" that he was working for hire, then they turned him down The farmers are the jury this time Dan, and you caught them twice with your "hog wash" about being the GREAT representative of the farmers, but it is too late in the season to catch suckers now Dan, for they have stopped running.

The Thief River Falls News-Press seems to have adopted A, H. Fasel as a political orphan, but they will fail to land him at a home in that auditor's office.

The campaign of C. L. Hansen for State Senator is progressing finely, and he is gaining support every day, as the more his fitness for this important position becomes apparent to the people, the more votes he will gain. A man of a strong will and one that is devoted to the interests of his district is the kind of a State Senator that we need at this particular time, and Mr. Hansen possesses these qualifications.

As to County Treasurer, we wish to call the attention of the voters to the fact that Bernhard Knudsen is an old resident and tax payer of the county, that is well qualified for the position of County Treasurer, while his oppotent is comparitively a young man without any official experience. Mr. Knudsen has always been straight forward and honest in politics, and his friends should see to it that he is elected to the first political position that he has asked the people of the county to honor him with, and we believe that when the votes are counted Mr. Knudsen will be named as our next County Treasurer.

YOUR FALL COLD NEEDS ATTENTION.

No use to fuss and try to wear it out. It will wear you out instead. Take Dr. King's new Discovery, relief follows quickly. It checks your Cold and Soothes your cough away. Pleasant, Antiseptic and Healing. Children like it. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's new Discovery and keep it in the house. "Our family Cough and Cold Doctor" writes Lewis Chamberlin, Manchester, Ohio. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—Adv.

AGENTS WANTED

Highest Cash paid weekly with part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Start now. Write THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., Wauwatosa, Wis.

The British Crown.

The present crown of the English king was originally made for Queen Victoria at her coronation in 1838. The principal jewels were taken from older crowns. The most noted stone is the great ruby which was given to the Black Prince by Peter the Cruel after the battle of Navarette in 1367. It was also worn by Henry V. in the crown encircling his helmet at the battle of Agincourt in 1415.—Philadelphia Press.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY

Your vote and influence respectfully solicited

Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSEN, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Her Initiative.

"Mr. Wilgus tried to kiss me last evening."

"How dared he?"

"He didn't; I dared him."—Pittsburgh Press.

Attar of Roses.

Persian attar of roses is quite different from the Bulgarian product. The roses of the Persian district of Fars have been famous for many centuries.

All Settled.

Howard—I hear your daughter is going to marry an English nobleman. Is it all settled? Coward—Yes; every cent she had.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam August 21st 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. August 10th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Tomasz Lewandowski of Rudell, Minn., who on August 25th. 1909 made Homestead Entry No. 04896, for N.½ N.E.¼. Section 18 and who on May 15th. 1911 made additional homestead entry 06160, for S.½ S.E.¼ Section 12, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of September 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Laurenz Wojnorowski, Ignac Kolski, W. Wojnorowski all of Rudell, Minn. Mike Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 4th, 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Aug. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that John Eisbrener, of Roland, Minn. who on Jan. 27th 1909, made Homestead Application serial No, 01429 for S. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on June 1st, 1911 made additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 06248 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, N.E. ¼, S. W. ¼, all in Section 12; Township 153 N; Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 6th day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Ausbrener, of Rhoda, Minn. Ole Yesterson, of Hilda, Minn; Oscar Olson, of Highlanding, Minn. Sam Juveland, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S
New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO.

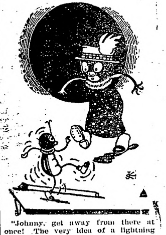
Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Ad.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

Reckless.



"Johnny, get away from there at once! The very idea of a lightning bug playing with a match!"—Philadelphia Record.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

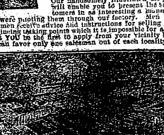
Bucklen's
Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 2?-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 2?,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE LOCAL NEWS

The Olson thrashing machine, from Rudell, has been thrashing in this neighborhood this week.

There will be a Young Peoples' Society at the residence of T. G. Rome Sunday, Oct. 11th. Everybody invited.

Eddy Hyland is doing the plowing on the Andrew Johnson farm with a "bull tracktor" gasoline engine, and he is going some.

Theodore H. Liden, candidate for County Treasurer was campaigning in this locality yesterday, and made this office a pleasant call.

If A. H. Fasel wants all of his political acts explained in the newspapers, we would suggest that he buy a daily plant and two linotype machines.

We saw a man yesterday looking for work, who had been a resident of North Dakota, and farmed it for seven years. He lays his financial difficulties to a failure of crops, and is seeking employment for himself and teams.

Local news are rather scarce this week, as the thrashing machine is in the neighborhood, and we must attend to saving our summer's crop. We expect to finish thrashing and plowing next week, and will devote some more time to the campaign. We will endeavor to publish one or two articles by Ole Olson as soon as he gets his plowing done so he has time to write them.

Ye editor and wife were business visitors at the flourishing little town of Goodridge on Monday. There are two good lumber yards located there, and it is almost impossible to mention the other branches of business, as they were all too busy to do much talking. It looks like a rush to a new town site in the gold fields, with people living in tents and any kind of a building that will afford them shelter. There will be a large territory tributary to this station, and there will undoubtedly be a thriving village built up there.

FOURTH CLASS POSTMASTER EXAMINATION

Saturday, October 24, 1914.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on the date named above an examination will be held at Thief River Falls, Minn. as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster at High Landing, Minn. and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was $ for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years, women 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Applications forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at HighLanding, Minn. or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington at least 7 days before the date of the examination, otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.

U.S. Civil Service Commission.

LEAVE THE HORSE OUTSIDE.

Some of the candidates for office who are quite sure of election reminds us of a story, which runs something like this: A Jew had journeyed up the road to heaven, but when he arrived at the gate he was denied entrance. When he started back down the path, he met a God fearing parson, who was on his weary way to heaven, and thus accosted him: "There is no use to go up there for the door is shut, and Gabriel will not open it." "Oh yes," said the parson, "he will open it for me." "Well now I tell you," said the Jew, "what to do, you are weary and you can ride on my back, and when Gabriel opens the door for you we both can slip in." When they came up to the gate, the question was asked, "who comes there?" "Parson Jones," was the answer. "Well you may enter the gate, but hitch your horse outside." That is about the position that some of the county officials will find themselves in who are trying to ride Fasel into office on November 3rd.

FASEL'S REPLY.

County Auditor Fasel dumped about a page of newspaper copy onto us last night, which he claims is an explanation of our articles regarding him. Space and time to set it ALL in type forbids us to publish it in full in this issue. He denies all ditch charges, and lays the blame for the delinquint tax lists having to be published twice onto the Clerk of Court. As Mr. Fasel has threatened to publish the article in the Eleven Towns, and an affidavit also, we will allow him to do so, as his long winded article is only part of his explanation on ditch matters, which he is now trying to WORK us to publish free of charge, which we refused to do, and is undoubtedly what his affidavit refers to, which he is going to have published in the Eleven Towns. We only hope that Bro. Lattimore will charge him what the work is worth and if he does, he will not spread his news before the public at the expense of a poor country publisher. In conclusion we wish to say that we will publish free of charge any short explanation that Mr. Fasel desires to make, but we cannot devote him ten or twelve columns of space to tell about things that are not in controversy. For instance there is no dispute among the tax payers of this county about Jerry Sherwood being dead.

All these political announcements are paid for, or to be paid for at regular rates.

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

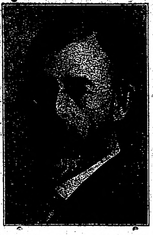
(Paid Advertisements.)

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.



John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicited.

Oscar T. Stenvick

Candidate for
REPRESENTATIVE
65th Legislative District
Your Vote and Support
Solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin

Successful Nomineee for
County Superintendent of Schools
Respectfully Solicits Your Vote
and Support at the
General Election November 3.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY

A vigorous Stomach, perfect working Liver and regular acting Bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's new Life Pills. They insure good Digestion correct Constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the Bowels. Only 25c at your Druggist.—Adv.

We have just received information that the Herrick Seed Co. of Rochester, N. Y. wants lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kind of Roses, Shrubs, Trees and Seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice.

HOPELESS LUNG TROUBLE CURED.

Many recoveries from Lung Troubles are due to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It strengthens the Lungs, checks the Cough and gives relief at once—Mr. W. S. Wilkins, Gates, N. C. writes: "I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey in a case given up as hopeless and it effected a complete cure." Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. If your cough is dry and hacking let it trickle down the throat, you will surely get relief. Only 25c. at your Druggist—Adv.

CASPER J. DALE

CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN.
Your influence and vote are solicited.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. P. Tourin, President. John Pettersen, Cashier.
Ole [illegible], Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

The farmers have about all got a large portion of their plowing done.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam, and get a live newspaper through the campaign, that is published on a farm.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington D. C.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 8th, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Thor Torkelson of Roland, Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08493, for S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼, Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota on the 23rd day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Stromme, Lewis Lande, of Roland, Minn. Ed Ruston, of Rhoda, Minn Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. September 8th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor B. Reindal, of Lillo, Minnesota. who on May 19th 1906, made Homestead Application Serial No. 01770, for Lots 3 and 4. Sec. 26, and who on March 5th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07408, for the S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 23 all in Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minn., on the 23rd, day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Daniel Helle, Lewis Lande, of Rhoda; James Rystad, Amund Lintvet of Roland; Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KIDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAW

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 07218 for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Halvor G. Homme, Gjermund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane R. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

(Copyright, 1913, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

This story epitomizes, in the life of one big man, his big foes and big friends, the strife, the hopes, and the aspirations of modern America. Involved with his ambition is the ambition of the laborer, of the capitalist, of the progressive, of the humanitarian, of the socialist, of the society woman, and of the woman who gives all for love.

CHAPTER I.

Dreams.

He drifted into the delectable land that lies between sleep and waking, tasting the fleeting savor of his dreams—the epic visions of full-blooded youth. They had passed just beyond memory, leaving a confused yet glowing sense of sharp combats waged, of victories won. A golden haze enveloped him. Through it filtered a dwindling resonance, as of some noble processional sung by a departing far-distant choir.

A wave of delight rippled over him. Then the thought that, not sharing his slumber, had painted his colorful dreams, worked to the surface.

"My last day here!"

He awoke slowly. Before him, seen through the unshuttered window, lay a world somber enough to one tugging against its restraints, lovely when it was to be left behind. He saw the September sun peep over the hills at the head of the valley, rise majestically and swing clear, a golden disk hung in the sky, symbol of the reward of men's struggles; its radiance, streaming into the little room, dispelled shabbiness with a mellow glow he could almost feel. The matin sounds arose, according finely with the lingering echoes of his dream music. He reveled in a new perception.

He was twenty years old.

He was not one to loll. He sprang from bed and stood naked; supple [illegible] youth, too slender for great strength but with [illegible] unconscious grace of the wild animal.

He dressed and stood by the window in the attitude of a listener. Intently he sought to define the faint other-world resonance that still seemed to vibrate about him. But the theme eluded him.

His illusion was effectually shattered. Into the subdued melody of the Sabbath morning thrust a profane intruder, the jerky wheezing notes of a cabinet organ in the day's hymns, played by some one who aspired beyond endowment.

He frowned, then threw back his head and laughed silently—a trick he had sometimes—at the absurd anticlimax.

"I'm still in Bethel. It's a long way from here to—there." He drew a long deep breath.

A question halted him. "There—where?"

He shook his head vigorously, as though to throw off the query, and went down to the kitchen.

The odor of frying ham saluted his nostrils; he sniffed it hungrily. A man, apparently old, was placing heavy, chipped ironware dishes on the table. He nodded briefly in response to the youth's blithe greeting.

"I'll be ready," he said in a dull flat voice, "time ye're back from the stable," and continued his slow precise setting of the table.

In a few minutes the other returned, the horses fed and his own hands and face scrubbed in cold water from the cistern. They sat down without speaking. The youth ate eagerly, gulpingly.

When the first keenness of appetite was gone, burning to talk of the great hour at hand, he broke the silence. "Well, father, this is my last day in Bethel."

The old man merely nodded, keeping his eyes on his plate.

Boyishly the son began to set forth his plans and hopes and expectations; they were not small. But the old man maintained his silence. The youth conceived him to be an unsympathetic audience.

"Guess you're not interested," he said a trifle sulkily.

"Yes, I'm interested, Mark," the father answered, "but there ain't anything to say." He raised his glance to the window. "Guess I couldn't say anything that'd help much."

The sweep of the youth's anticipation faltered before a quality in the old man's words. Old, "old Simon;" so his neighbors called him. Yet he was not really old, but in the noonday of life wore the gray mantle of age. For he, too, had dreamed his big golden dreams. Below the village stood a dismantled rotting forge, monument to their futility. After his failure he had returned to his shop and trade, shoeing his neighbors' horses, mending their wagons and plows, a dull-eyed, taciturn, spiritless plodder.

Simon Truitt rose and began to clear the table. The son moved toward the door. There he paused, vaguely sensible of a sorrow to which some soothing word was to be said. But the word would not come to lips unschooled in such tender office. He went slowly out into the sunshine.

In the stable he curried the horses, lingering over the pretty brown mare—latest and finest trophy of his horse-trading—until her coat shone satiny. This labor of love ended, he lighted a pipe and sat in the stable doorway.

He sat there until from across the town came a flat unmusical clamor, the cracked church bell calling the faithful—that is to say, all Bethel save one—to worship. He rose reluctantly. Soon he emerged from the little house, shaved to the blood and clad in the discomfort of Sunday clothes.

Always on warm Sabbath mornings Simon Truitt was to be found sitting on the stoop, and always facing the north; the dismantled forge lay to the south. He was that one for whom the cracked bell tolled in vain; he was supposed to be an atheist.

"Goin' to church?" he asked in the expressionless tone that was his habit.

"I guess so," answered Mark. "Unless," with sudden understanding, "you'd like me to stay."

Simon hesitated, then shook his head. "No, ye'd better go same as always. Courtney'd want ye to."

"I owe him a lot."

Simon nodded. "More'n to—anyone else here. Think a good deal o' him, don't ye?"

"Yes. Sometimes he's kind o' queer, though."

Simon nodded again. "D'ye," he asked unexpectedly, "d'ye believe what he preaches?"

"Why, yes!" said Mark. "Yes, I s'pose so," he amended.

The dull glance momentarily sharpened. "Not very much, I expect. Better believe it hard—or not at all. It's most time fur church."

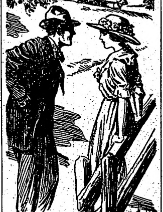
Mark swung heavily down the path. The father's eyes followed him wistfully.

Mark joined the straggling procession that moved, stiffly decorous, toward the house of worship. Once, during the short journey, a spring wagon overtook and passed him; a girl in the rear seat turned and nodded. A wave of red surged into his dark face. Until the wagon drove into the churchyard, his glance clung to the mass of yellow hair under the pink hat. Unconsciously [illegible] quickened.

He found an empty [illegible] near the door, and entering, leaned back, half closing his eyes. He followed the congregation as it rose and sat in hymn and prayer and lesson; but he moved mechanically, without thought of worship. His glance sought the far corner where a shaft of morning sunshine had set a mass of yellow hair ashimmering. The sight and his dreams gave him a new and daring resolve. The hour sped swiftly.

He went quietly from the church; in the yard he took a station by which the farmer folk must pass to their vehicles and there, as he had resolved, boldly, in the eyes of all, he waited for her.

She appeared, a slender girl who, as she moved slowly around the church, wove a spell over the betrousered portion of Bethel, even where she had not the subtle aid of dreams. She was not small, but, neatly made, gave an effect of daintiness not characteristic of the maids of that valley. Unity was supposed to be "delicate," hence was spared those arduous tasks that leave so little time to study of beauty hints and fashions. If there were some to suggest that "Squire Martin's family let Unity make fools of 'em," at least no males were among these critics.



"To the City? For Good?"

Self-conscious to the finger-tips but not betraying it, she picked her dainty way among the gossiping groups, tossing gay little smiles to this and that intoxicated youth, blissfully deaf to an occasional feminine titter in her wake.

She came to a halt beside Mark, looking up with a smile that made him forget curious observers.

"Good morning, Mark!"

"Unity!" His voice was low, tense, as though he announced some tragic happening. "I'm going away tomorrow."

The vivacity fell from her face, leaving it very serious.

"To the city? For good?"

"To the city. For good."

"I am glad."

"Glad!" he stammered. "I thought—I wanted you to be sorry."

"Yes," she nodded emphatically. "I'm glad—for you," she added more softly.

He remained silent, an unreasoning, indefinite disappointment lingering. Something he wanted—he could not say what—was lacking in her words.

"Aren't you glad?"

"Yes, but—" He dismissed the doubt. His eagerness returned. "I'm going driving this afternoon."

She became girlish again. "Is that an invitation?" with a demure little smile.

"If you want to go."

"Of course, Mister Solemn! Aren't you—" She stopped, apparently overcome with confusion for her boldness.

"Say it!" he besought thirstily.

There was a delicious moment of uncertainty, a breathless little laugh.

"My lover. There! I'll be waiting for you, just after dinner." And the butterfly fluttered away.

He went from the churchyard and followed the street past the point where it returned to its native state of dusty, weed-flanked, country pike. He came to a place where the road rose sharply and fell again. Mounting to the crest, he threw himself on the roadside and waited; thither Richard Courtney would come on the after-service walk that was his custom.

Up the rise, village-bound, leisurely creaked an ancient top buggy. In it slouched a middle-aged man upon whose face were written humor and patience, qualities of which he had great need just then. His horse labored heavily at its task, head hanging low; not the bellows in Simon Truitt's smithy puffed louder or harder. At the crest it stopped without urging. Mark frowned impatiently. Then he noted the sad state of the horse and a grin displaced the frown.

"Hear you're going away," "Doc" Hedges remarked. "For the good of the town?"

Mark nodded, the grin widening. "Maybe you'd like to help pay my fare?"

"I have helped," the doctor rejoined dryly. "Going to get rich, ain't you? They all think that."

"It happens sometimes."

"You might, though. Any man ought to get rich that could sell me this—would you call it a horse?"

"Hmm!" Mark considered the animal judicially. "Well, it has four legs."

"So's a billy goat," drawled the doctor. "Goat'd be more use to me, too."

"What did you buy it for, then?"

"I ain't squealing. Pretty slick customer, ain't you?"

The grin returned. "I can sell horses," Mark modestly admitted, "to some people."

"Humph! Only a fool'd buy 'em of you," the doctor agreed. "What'll you take for the brown mare?"

"The brown mare isn't for sale."

"Any horse is for sale," the doctor insisted, "at the right price. Give you a hundred and fifty."

"I wouldn't sell her for two-fifty."

The doctor sighed and clucked to the weary horse.

Out of the dusty cloud trailing behind the creaky buggy emerged a tall stooping figure, clad in the rusty black of the country clergyman. He walked slowly, and when he came to the rise, with a slight effort; evidently he was a frail man physically. At the crest he stopped, breathing hard.

"Taking a good-by look at it?" he asked between breaths.

"No. Just waiting for you."

The preacher smiled faintly; the worn dispirited face lighted up a little. He turned his glance to the valley.

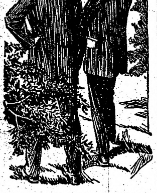
"It's worth a farewell. You'll be homesick for it sometimes—I hope. Shall we walk a bit farther?"

At his lagging pace they tramped along the road, constantly rising and descending but always reaching up toward a higher level. They kept the frank silence of those who have been companions often.

Ten years before Richard Courtney had resigned the city congregation that was steadily withering under his ministry and had come to shepherd the little flock of Bethel. It proved to be a life sentence, but in the end he stayed, if not gladly, at least with such Christian fortitude as a quivering sensitive soul could summon; having found—so he put it—a need to which he could minister. In the early days of his new service he had discovered a neglected, unlettered, moody youngster suffering under the blight of his relation to Simon Truitt, who, for his supposed atheism, was accounted a little less than respectable. Some quality in the boy caught the preacher's fancy. Tactfully he sought to win into Mark's heart, not a very difficult task once the lad learned that ministerial conversation was not confined to graphic pictures of eternal torment. And then, not quite realizing how this new interest eked out the Christian fortitude just mentioned, he set about to make Mark over. From Richard Courtney the blacksmith's son had had his Vergil and Xenophon and Homer, his Euclid and Quackenbos. What may have been best of all, he had had Richard Courtney.

In the intense, imaginative, quick-brained lad Courtney thought he discerned a rare spirit fitted to be a chevalier of the Lord, a fighter of others' battles, a bearer of others' burdens; thus we may read what Richard Courtney would have made his own life. He, the exile, had failed; but in the larger life from which he had been banished he would live again and be felt through a fine strong man of his making. For ten years he had jealously surveyed the prospect, patiently toiled and prayed that it might be.

But now, when the day for which he had prepared was come, he was not happy. The question continually recurred. How well had he builded?



"That's Where the Doctor Wants to Build His Sanatorium."

With suddenly clarified vision he beheld the youth at his side, raw, unshaped, the reaches of his soul as yet unlighted by purpose, unwarmed by inspiration. After ten years he was almost as Richard Courtney had found him.

"I have scoured the windows. I cannot give the light," thought the preacher sadly.

He became aware that Mark had broken the silence. "I—I owe you a lot," he had said.

"Not very much," Courtney sighed. "I wish it were more—much more."

"Oh, yes, it is much. You've taught me to read and talk and—and think." Courtney repressed an unhappy smile. "You've made me—see big. You've got me ready to go away from here. I—I appreciate it."

"I'd rather you could see true. But must you go?" The plea was without spirit; he knew its uselessness. "There's a life to be lived here, even by a man who sees big. I wish you would stay, at least for a while."

"No, I must go now. I've a reason you don't know."

The preacher felt a jealous pang.

After a while he said. "Did you by any chance hear my sermon this morning?"

Mark looked away, uncomfortable. "Only part of it. I was thinking pretty hard."

"Of yellow braids and a pretty complexion," Courtney said to himself bitterly.

Mark was frowning in an effort to recall and piece together detached phrases that had floated to him during the service and then, finding no welcome, floated away. "It was about," he said hesitatingly, "it was about a man finding his big idea."

"I am flattered." The dry droll inflection was a concealment.

"The big idea," said Mark vaguely, "does it mean—God?"

"It's His way of lifting the world forward. It's—" Courtney stopped abruptly, with a hopeless smile. He looked away across the hills.

Suddenly, with an oddly appealing gesture, he turned again to Mark. All the intense longing of the man who has dreamed and failed and yet clung to some fragment of his hope, painting his vision, breathed in his words.

"Some day you may remember I told you. It's the big purpose that sometimes comes to the big, passionate man, to accomplish some work for its own sake; that grips him, drives him, makes him ruthless to his own desires, forgetful of his failures and blind to everything but his task; that transforms him into a narrow zealot, a fanatic, but a power—always a power, because he is his purpose incarnate. It is that without which the big man is wasted, because he is that dangerous, useless thing, a force uncontrolled. . . . It's what I wanted you to have."

Mark stared. "I—I'm afraid I don't understand."

"And I," Courtney cried, "I can't make you understand! But you will know, when it comes to you." The fire began to die from his eyes and voice. "If it comes," he added.

For a while Mark considered perplexedly this outburst. Then he dismissed it as one of the incomprehensible moments of a man whom, despite oddities, he liked very much. He returned to the thought that had led to the moment.

A little timidly he made the offer. "I'm going to leave the brown mare with you, if you'd like her."

"It's good of you to think of it. But you can sell her well. And you'll need the money."

"I know. But I want you to have her. I traded to get her for you."

Courtney would not spoil his pleasure. "Of course, I—" His acceptance halted. "No, give her to Dr. Hedges."

Mark shook his head. "I want you to have her."

"He needs a good horse. The one he has—"

"It was a fair trade," Mark asserted defensively.

A turn of the road brought them within sight of a great hill that stood across the valley. Over its level top swept breezes filtered pure through many leagues of forest. "Hedges hill" the village called it, finding humorous matter therein.

Courtney pointed. "That is where the doctor wants to build his sanatorium for consumptives."

"I know. He's cracked over that. He'll never do it."

"Perhaps not. It would be too bad. It," Courtney added quietly, "is his big idea."

Mark looked long at the hill, as though from the site of the sanatorium in Spain might be gleaned some hint of the meaning of the "big idea."

After a while he said slowly, "Would you really rather he'd have the mare?"

CHAPTER II.

The Path of Youth.

Had Richard Courtney thought to look back to his own adolescence, he might have understood his failure.

Mark, whose life, the preacher supposed, was to be made over by many books and sermons on purpose, unselfishness and clean living, was in fact seeing a miracle of quite another sort unfold within him.

Companionship, once sought, had suddenly become distasteful. He was happy only when wandering alone in the woods, idle gun on shoulder, or drifting lazily in his canoe.

After a period, during which his body shot up to its full height, wholesome toil and study busied his thoughts and Richard Courtney began to nurture vain hopes, occurred an event of no small importance to many young gentlemen of Bethel. Unity Martin, proud possessor of a diploma declaring to those who cared to peruse that she had mastered certain arts, came home to exhibit in all its perfection the product of education.

He was returning late from an afternoon's hunt in the woods behind the Martin farm, when he unexpectedly came upon her one autumn day. She was standing on a little knob, gazing absently into the fading sky. His ever-ready imagination was touched. In the dusk, the pale glow of the dying day upon her, her pensiveness and apparent frailty gave her a seeming of soulfulness that abashed him, moved him strangely. He thought he beheld one far finer and purer than any of the clayey creatures his life had touched. She saw him and smiled faintly. That smile put him in an agony of confusion and awkwardness. Because he did not know how to depart, he found himself walking home with her, and when she praised the pheasants slung over his shoulder, on a sudden glad impulse he gave to her and she quite naturally accepted the trophy of his hunt. This was a prophecy, but he was no seer.

It was long before he lost that impression of her, the frail spirit-like girl of the dusk, even though riper acquaintance might have taught him that she was indeed a dweller upon the earth. He whispered her name to himself, thinking it finest poetry. His desire to "do something" became a burning impatience to do large and splendid deeds that would prove his mettle. He was, in a word, a boy who thought himself in love.

Came a night, a still winter's night when moonlight gleamed on the snow and the chimes of sleighbells added to the enchantment, when he kissed her, with a sense of sacrilege—and she did not resist.

No wonder, then, Richard Courtney preached purpose in vain! His pupil's horizon was filled with a purpose not his own. Even the preacher's incomprehensible outburst was forgotten, as the boy went to his tryst that Sabbath afternoon.

For a mile he drove carefully and then, letting out the mare, with a flourish of speed drew up before the house of Squire Martin. It was the most pretentious in the valley.

Soon Unity appeared, fresh and dainty in her white dress and pink hat, followed by her sister Susan bearing a heavy pasteboard box. While Mark awkwardly helped his lady into the buggy, Susan slipped the box under the seat. Mark got in and the brown mare, needing no command, started away.

"I put up some lunch," Susan called after them. "Don't forget to eat it!"

"And so," breathed Unity, "you're really going away—at last! How did you happen to decide to go just now?"

"I don't know. It just came to me the other day that I couldn't stay here any longer. Somehow, ever since we began to talk of the city, this place has seemed so small and shut in—until this morning."

"Until this morning?" in some alarm.

"Then it seemed kind o' cozy and—and protected. I hate to leave it. I hate to leave you, Unity."

"And I'll hate to have you go. But, of course, you must. And then, before very long, you'll come back—and take me away with you."

For a while in silence they gave this prospect the consideration it deserved. Then:

"Oh, Unity, how can you love me so?"

She was able to answer him on this point in a way to satisfy him and yet leave him humbly grateful for his vast good fortune.

The shadows were quite long when they espied a great flat rock in a clearing a little way from the road. And there, in a delicious intimacy that they solemnly asserted was but a foretaste, they remembered to eat the lunch put up by the thoughtful Susan. Afterward they spent a rapturous hour watching the sun glide down to meet the hills.

She broke a long silence to say, dreamily, "You're going to be very rich, aren't you?"

He laughed. "Maybe. It isn't always so easy to get rich, you know."

"But everybody says you will."

"Everybody—in Bethel—may not know." Then he added firmly, "But I will—for you. And then—"

He got down from the rock and lifted his arms to her. She stood uncertain, looking down at him. The glow of the sunset was still upon her; in her eyes was another glow, from within, for him.

She measured the distance to the ground—it was almost her own height—then, with a gasp for her daring, she sprang into his arms. He caught her and held her, kissing her again and again, thirstily. She began to respond; her arms tightened around his neck; she clung very close.

She cried tremulously, "Oh, Mark, you won't forget me—out there. I—I couldn't bear—that."

"I will not forget."

A last bright shaft reflected from the crimson west flooded their little clearing, fell upon her. And that was the picture of her he carried "out there"—Unity in the sunset glow, eyes and cheeks aflame with love, desiring him only and not that he would win.

* * * * * * *

"Little late, ain't ye?" Simon greeted Mark. But there was no reproof in the words, and no question; he assumed no right to pry into his son's affairs.

"I've been taking a drive," Mark answered.

Simon rose and went into the pantry. He returned, carrying a pitcher of milk and a plate piled high with buttered bread.

"I kept this ready fur ye. Thought ye might be hungry."

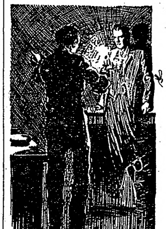
Mark was not hungry, but he ate with a show of great relish. Some instinct told him not to decline this little service.

"Guess ye're purty glad to git away from here?"

In the morning Mark would have answered with an unqualified "Yes." Now he said, "I am—and I'm not." He drew a long breath that was almost a sigh. "It's like going in swimming in April."

"Ye're right to go," Simon said. "I wouldn't want ye to stay. There ain't any prospect fur a young man round here."

He rose, and going to the cupboard, fumbled among the dishes. When he returned, he laid before Mark a worn pocketbook of leather. Mark opened it and glanced at its contents.



"If You Ever Get Rich—Come Back Here and Build a Steel Plant."

He looked up questioningly. "Why, there must be 'most a thousand dollars!"

"Jest that. I've been savin' it fur ye."

Impulsively Mark pushed it back toward Simon. "But I can't take it. It won't leave you anything, and I don't need it. I've got more'n five hundred of my own."

"I'd ruther ye'd take it," Simon insisted heavily. "It'll come in handy. If ye don't need it, ye can find a safe place fur it. An' ye can pay it back, if ye ever git rich. I," he repeated, "I've be'n savin' it fur ye. I knowed ye'd go away some day an' I wanted ye to take somethin'—frum me."

Mark's hand went slowly to the pocketbook. "All right, father." The words fell awkwardly. "I'll pay it back some day. And—thank you."

"Ye're quite welcome," answered Simon with quaint formality.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fishes That Emit Sounds.

There is a fish in the Tagus that emits sounds resembling the vibrations of a deep-toned bell, gong or pedal pipe of an organ. Herrings, when the net has been drawn around them, have been observed to do the same, and similar accounts are given of the river bullhead. An amphibious siluroid fish on being taken into the hand, is said to shriek, and certain of the blennies emit similar sounds.—Field.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Miss BERTHA A. PELOQUIN, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N.Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Escapes in Heat of Battle.

Reports indicate it sometimes takes a lot to kill a modern soldier, the New York World states. Sergeant Fougere of France received eight bullet wounds, a broken arm and other injuries, and although shot in the calf, thigh and ankle, escaped being captured by Germans and limped ten miles to his regiment. Another French soldier received six bullet and three bayonet wounds and is recovering. The French war office estimates only two men are killed out of every one hundred hit. The penetration is so clean one soldier did not know he had been hit for three hours, and another bullet went through two soldiers and lodged in a cavalryman's saddle.

New Jersey's 1913 mineral production was valued at $40,715,061.

The Human Automobile

The human body, like an automobile, changes fuel (food) into power. When the fuel is too rich, or the mixers and valves are out of order, waste products clog the machinery and reduce the power.

The kidneys, like exhaust valves, should carry off the waste (uric acid), but weak kidneys can't. Uric acid in excess causes headache, weak eyes, rheumatic pains, gravel, dropsy and fatal Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. Carl J. Leochler, 605 E. Second St., Wabasha, Minn., says: "My back was awfully lame and painful and I was all run down. I could hardly turn over in bed and my ankles got badly swollen. The doctors didn't think there was much help for me. Doan's Kidney Pills went to the root of the trouble and strengthened my kidneys. They fixed my back up in good shape and I have been in good health since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SMALL WARS MEAN BIG POEMS

Greatest Battle Hymns Have Not Been Inspired by Titanic Struggles Like the Present One.

The greatest poems have been written about little wars. The Iliad was written around a siege carried on by a handful of barbarian chieftains against a city of the second class. The battle of Chevy Chase was a border skirmish following upon a cattle-stealing expedition. And Kipling's imperial muse is at her best when she sings of petty wars with colored tribesmen. Britain's far-flung battle line was far flung against Dervishers and Afridis; it was seldom brought into collision with field intrenchments and siege artillery. Little war, or else big wars in anticipation of retrospect, these are the rich soil for the poet.

A great war in the actual, the fate of an empire truly at stake, may make poets out of the common crowd, but subdues the poet to the level of the common crowd. There is a solemn tone about Kipling's latest verse which has its effect. Only it is not exhortation we wanted, but exultation; not an appeal, but a clarion call. When an entire nation is aflame the poet is apt to find his mission rather perfunctory.

Strong Man's Weakness.

Speaking of great feats of strength Franklin H. Lane, secretary of the interior, recalled an incident that happened in a western state.

One afternoon an elderly woman visited the penitentiary, and on pausing before a certain cell was told that the inmate had been imprisoned for stealing a piano.

"I am very sorry to see you here," remarked the woman turning to the convict. "Is it true that you stole a piano?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the frank admission of the convict. Then he added: "I did it in a moment of weakness."

"In a moment of weakness!" gasped the elderly visitor. "Mercy me! I presume that had you had your usual strength you would have walked away with the whole house!"

PIMPLES RUINED COMPLEXION

724 E. N. Ave., Olney, Ill.—"When my trouble first began I noticed little pimples coming on my face. They itched and burned so badly that I had to scratch them and that only made them worse. About a week later my face was so badly covered with pimples and blackheads that I was ashamed. My complexion was ruined. The pimples would sometimes bleed and fester.

"I bought a box of complexion cream and used it but without effect. One day I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to give them a trial. So I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, washed my face with the Soap and applied the Ointment and in two weeks I was completely well." (Signed) Chas. E. McGinn, May 5, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Old Charon Must Explain.

His boat made fast after the last trip of the night, Charon, homeward bound, encountered a stranger in one of the ill-lighted streets along the waterfront.

"What's the idea?" asked the old sailor.

"Summons," the stranger replied, producing the papers. "The interstate commerce commission wants to know how you killed off all competition. You public-service corporations are in for a hard winter."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

In 1913 Germany's total imports amounted to $2,673,750,000.

Cuba's 1913 imports were valued at $143,826,869; exports, $165,125,059.

OFFICIAL BRITISH REPORT SAYS GERMANS FIRE ON OWN FORCES

London.—The official press bureau issued a descriptive account of the operations in France of the British force and the French armies in immediate touch with it, communicated by an eye witness present at the headquarters of Field Marshal Sir John French.

"Sept. 25, 1914—For four days there has been a comparative lull all along our front. This has been accompanied by a spell of fine weather, though the nights are now much colder. One cannot have everything, however, and one evil result of the sunshine has been the release of flies, which were torpid during the wet days.

"Advantage has been taken of the arrival of re-enforcements to relieve by fresh troops the men who have been on the firing line for some time. Several units therefore have received their baptism of fire during the week.

Germans Fire on Own Men.

"Since the last letter left general headquarters evidence has been received which points to the fact that during counter-attacks on the night of Sunday, the 20th, the German infantry fired into each other as the result of an attempt to carry out the dangerous expedient of a converging advance in the dark.

"Opposite one portion of our position a considerable massing of hostile forces was observed before dark, and some hours later a furious fusillade was heard in front of our line, though no bullets came over our trenches.

Many Dead in Trenches.

"This narrative begins with September 21 and covers only two days. On Monday, the 21st, there was little rain and the weather took a turn for the better, which has been maintained. The action was practically confined to the artillery, our guns at one point shelling and driving away the enemy, who were endeavoring to construct a redoubt. The Germans for their part expended a large number of heavy shells in a long range bombardment of a village.

"Reconnoitering parties sent out during the night of September 21-22 discovered some deserted trenches, and in them, or near them, in the woods, more than a hundred dead and wounded were picked up. A number of rifles, ammunition and equipment also were found. There were other signs that portions of the enemy's forces had withdrawn for some distance.

"Tuesday, the 22nd, also was a fine day, with less wind, and was one of the most uneventful days that has passed since we reached the Aisne—uneventful, that is, for the British. There was less artillery work on either side, the Germans nevertheless giving another village a taste of the 'Jack Johnsons.'

Bodies in "No Man's Land."

"The spot thus honored was not far from the ridge where some of the most severe fighting in which we have taken part has occurred. All over this 'no man's land' between the lines the bodies of German infantrymen are still lying in heaps where they have fallen at different times.

"Espionage plays so large a part in the conduct of the war by the Germans that it is difficult to avoid further reference to the subject. They have evidently never forgotten the saying of Frederick the Great: 'When Marshal Soubise goes to war he is followed by a hundred cooks; when I take the field I am preceded by a hundred spies.'

"Indeed, until about twenty years ago there was a paragraph in their field service regulations directing that the service of 'protection in the field'—outposts and advanced guards—should always be supplemented by a system of espionage.

Many Spies Give Signals.

"Though such instructions are no longer made public, the Germans, as is well known, still carry them into effect. Apart from the more elaborate arrangements which were made in peace time for obtaining information by paid agents, some of the methods which are being employed for the collection or conveyance of intelligence are as follows:

"Men in plain clothes signal to the German lines from points in the hands of the enemy by means of colored lights at night and puffs of smoke from chimneys by day. Pseudo laborers working in the fields between the armies have been detected conveying information and persons in plain clothes have acted as advanced scouts to the German cavalry when advancing.

Officers Remain Behind.

"German officers and soldiers in plain clothes, or in French or British uniforms, have remained in localities evacuated by the Germans in order to furnish them with intelligence.

"One spy of this kind was found by our troops hidden in a church tower. His presence was discovered only through the erratic movements of the hands of the church clock, which he was using to signal to his friends by means of an improved semaphore code.

"Had this man not been seized it is probable he would have signaled to the German artillery at the time of their arrival the exact location of the headquarters and staff. A high explosive shell would then have mysteriously dropped on the building.

"Women spies also have been caught; secret agents have been found at the railroads observing entrainments and detrainments.

"It is a simple matter for spies to mix with the refugees moving about to their homes; difficult for our troops, who speak neither French nor German, to detect them.

"The French have found it necessary to search villages and also casual wayfarers on the roads for carrier pigeons.

"Among the precautions taken by us to guard against spying is the publication of the following notice printed in French and posted:

"'1. Motor cars and bicycles not carrying soldiers in uniform may not circulate on the roads.

"'2. The inhabitants may not leave the localities where they reside between 6 p. m. and 6 a. m.

"'3. Inhabitants may not quit their homes after 8 p. m.

"'4. No person may on any pretext pass through the British lines without an authorization, countersigned by a British officer.'

Value of Secrecy Shown.

"Events have moved so quickly during the last two months that anything connected with the mobilization of the British expeditionary force is now ancient history. Nevertheless, the following extract of a German order is evidence of the mystification of the enemy and is a tribute to the value of secrecy, well and loyally maintained at the time in England:

"'Tenth Reserve Army Headquarters, Mont St. Guibert, Aug. 20, 1914, 23:40.—Corps order, Aug. 21: The French troops in front of the Tenth army corps have retreated south across the Sambre. Part of the Belgian army has withdrawn to Antwerp. It is reported that an English army has disembarked at Calais and Boulogne, en route for Brussels.'"

DEATH COMES SWIFTLY TO TWO GERMAN SPIES

London.—A story received from a point in France it is not permitted to specify says:

A soldier comes out from behind a pine tree with rifle and fixed bayonet:

"Ou allez vous?" he says, stepping before me and dropping his bayonet point a little toward me.

"Je vais me promener," I reply smiling, and anticipate his next demand by pulling out my case and displaying my special permit, also various other papers and an officially stamped photograph, which proves my identification with the name upon the special permit.

"Monsieur, permit me," says the soldier suddenly in very fair English. "Monsieur is ze man that writes. I shake you by ze hand with ver' great pleasaire. It is to me an honor!"

We "shake" with enormous empressment and I compliment him upon his English.

He smiles, gratified, and disclaims with great modesty. He beckons me back among the trees.

"One comes!" he says. "Ssh! Ze woods here have been many times set in flames. We have suspects these be done with intention."

See Spy Among Trees.

He ceased his whisper abruptly and we both bent forward together. A hundred yards down the narrow path among the pines a man in a workman's blue blouse is standing, looking quietly in every direction.

Suddenly he takes a couple of steps in among the trees, stoops and lifts a stone.

Far down the hillside at the end of the narrow vista among the trees, a second man was suddenly seen. So utter is the silence that I can hear him plainly as he coughs. He begins to haul on something, and I realize suddenly the meaning of the whole incident that I am watching. The two men have located the underground private telephone wire going up to the fort. They have been tapping it for any news they might pick up.

Death Is Painless.

The soldier is methodical. He takes the distant man first. Kneeling there behind him, I watch with a growing thrill and tension of tragedy and sickness his sunburned cheek cuddle against the stock of his rifle. Then very slowly it seems to me in that quiet, dreadful moment his stubby cigarette stained forefinger crooks back gently, gently on the trigger.

"Crack!" comes the sharp, snapping bang of the weapon, and the man down the vista of trees gives a queer little jump and then turns right around quickly and looks behind him. And thus looking, and seemingly unaware that he is the person who has been shot, his heart stops and he rolls over quite easily and gently on his side—a merciful enough death, as these violent deaths go, for some of them are so dreadful.

Shoots Second German.

And then, as I stare, the rifle goes "crack!" again and I jump; for I am still looking at the silent figure down the vista of trees.

But the soldier has been attending to his business and has snapped off a second shot at the nearer man, for the man had started to bolt. And because the shot was hastily aimed the second death is as cruel as the first was merciful.

An examination of both bodies shows that the men were German spies, in possession of "ciphered" information that would no doubt prove very helpful to our enemies.

Libby's California Asparagus

If you've never tasted Libby's California Asparagus, there is a treat in store for you. Grown on the islands of the Sacramento River, the finest Asparagus region in the world. Put up fresh from the garden as soon as cut. Tender and flavory. White or green—peeled or unpeeled. Insist on Libby's. If your grocer cannot supply you, send us his name.

Try this recipe:—

Asparagus with Eggs—Salt and pepper well one can of Libby's Asparagus. Beat four eggs just enough to break up the yolks, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, pepper and salt, and pour upon the Asparagus. Bake eight minutes in a quick oven, and serve immediately.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

The Stove You Can Carry Around With You

With a NEW PERFECTION Heater, burning clean, convenient, economical oil, you can have heat in any room in the house without trouble. Comfortable heat for dressing in the morning, and when you bathe the baby—luxurious, instantaneous heat wherever heat is needed. The NEW PERFECTION is a blessing if anyone is ill, if you have to be up at night, and during the sharp days in the early fall and late spring when chilly mornings and evenings bring discomfort.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

The NEW PERFECTION burns 10 hours on one gallon of oil. Constant, unchanging heat without smoke or smell. No trouble to rewick—come all ready to put in—you won't even soil your hands.

See the newest NEW PERFECTION at your dealer's and note the special feature [illegible] heater. You will know it by the TRIANGLE—THE SYMBOL OF WARMTH, COMFORT AND GOOD CHEER. (248)

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) **Chicago, Illinois**

Found He Was Mistaken.

A man from the country, in charity one will say from the country, although he may have been a Bostonese, entered a New York restaurant the other evening, and while waiting to be served, gave his attention to an electric fan revolving just above his head. It was a high pressure fan, noiseless, and almost, if not quite, invisible because of its rapid motion. The stranger gazed at it for some considerable time and was heard to mutter: "I don't believe there is anything there at all." With that he put up his hand to confirm his belief. Immediately there was a yell that almost threw the place into a panic. The man sprang into the air, rushed out of the door and, as he disappeared, was heard to say: "I monkeyed with the buzz-saw, all right."

"Przemysl."

"Przemysl" is one of the few really simple proper names that have secured notoriety in the Russian invasion of Galicia. It is pronounced "Pzhem-is-l," with the accent on the "pzhem." Just how easy this is one may appreciate by considering Przemyslany, in the first syllable of which the "r" is sounded, thus: "przhe," with the Austro-Hungarian variation of "miscellany" following. In pronouncing "Przemysl" you should carefully hold a "p" between your teeth while pronouncing "ahem" (which is a soft, mushroom, dumdum variety of "shem") and just as you are about to eject it deftly insert the "p" in the outer hook of the "z;" thus: "Pzhem." Nothing can be simpler.

Altruism.

Teacher—Johnny, you have been writing your own excuses.

Johnny—I know, mum; it takes all pa's time to think of his own.

Belgium's national wealth a year ago was estimated to be $9,000,000,000.

Finally Captured Eagle.

After defying a score of traps and as many guns of farmers, who have sought vainly to impose summary sentence for the loss of hundreds of chickens over a period of six months, Old Baldy, a monster eagle, was caught by a man with a lasso. He lay waiting in the shadow of his chicken house for the chicken thief for more than eight hours. The bird swooped down shortly after daybreak. The lasso was thrown around the eagle's neck. The man wanted to capture the bird alive, but it fought so desperately that he was forced to shoot it. The eagle measures eight feet seven inches from tip to tip, and weighs 73 pounds.

A Sound Sleeper.

"My old nag has one advantage over an automobile. It doesn't require any intricate mechanism to start her."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

More of It.

"Juno was an ox-eyed beauty."

"I guess if she lived in these days she would be a peroxide one, too."

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(TRADE MARK)

Used in the French Army and Navy for ten years and recommended by all high class physicians.

CURES IMMEDIATELY

by antiseptic action

Boils, Carbuncles, Burns, Open Sores, Sprains, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, Eczema.

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At your Druggist or direct on receipt of $1.00.

THERMOZINE COMPANY

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This ℞ is for You!

If You Suffer From Hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, suppresses the pains and nervous symptoms and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery.

It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at $1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar coated tablet form, as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D. Sold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge. Write without fear as without fee, to Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel, Dr. R. V. PIERCE, President, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, New York

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE THE LIVER

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

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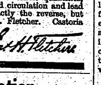
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 41-1914.

Pink Tights and Ginghams

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

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Some one—probably one of those Frenchmen whose life job it was to make epigrams—once said that there are but two kinds of women: Good women, and bad women. Ever since then problem playwrights have been putting that fiction into the mouths of wronged husbands and building their "big scene" around it. But don't you believe it. There are four kinds: Good women, bad women, good bad women, and bad good women. And the worst of these is the last. This should be a story of all four kinds, and when it is finished I defy you to discover which is which.

When the red stuff in the thermometer waxes ambitious, so that fat men stand, bulging-eyed before it and beginning with the ninety mark count up with a horrible satisfaction—ninety-one—ninety-two—ninety-three — ninety-four! by gosh! and the cinders are filtering into your berth, and even the porter is wandering restlessly up and down the aisle like a black soul in purgatory and a white duck coat, then the thing to do is to don those mercifully few garments which the laxity of sleeping-car etiquette permits, slip out between the green curtains and fare forth in search of drafts, liquid and atmospheric.

At midnight Emma McChesney, inured as she was to sleepers and all their horrors, found her lower eight unbearable. With the bravery of desperation she groped about for her cinder-strewn belongings, donned slippers and kimono, waited until the tortured porter's footsteps had squeaked their way to the far end of the car, then sped up the dim aisle toward the back platform. She wrenched open the door, felt the rush of air, drew in a long, grateful, smoke-steam-dust laden lungful of it, felt the breath of it on spine and chest, sneezed, realized that she would be the victim of a summer cold next day, and, knowing, cared not.

"Great, ain't it?" said a voice in the darkness. (Nay, reader. A woman's voice.)

Emma McChesney was of the non-screaming type. But something inside of her suspended action for the fraction of a second. She peered into the darkness.

"'J' get scared?" inquired the voice. Its owner lurched forward from the corner in which she had been crouching, into the half-light cast by the vestibule night-globe.

Even as men judge one another by a Masonic emblem, an Elk pin, or the band of a cigar, so do women in sleeping-cars weigh each other according to the rules of the Ancient Order of the Kimono. Seven seconds after Emma McChesney first beheld the negligee that stood revealed in the dim light she had its wearer neatly weighed, marked, listed, docketed and placed.

The blonde woman cast upon Emma McChesney an admiring eye.

"Gawd, ain't it hot!" she said, sociably.

"I wonder," mused Emma McChesney, "if that porter could be hypnotized into making some lemonade—a pitcherful, with a lot of ice in it, and the cold sweat breaking out all over the glass?"

"Lemonade!" echoed the other, wonder and amusement in her tone. "Are they still usin' it?" She leaned against the door, swaying with the motion of the car, and hugging her plump, bare arms. "Travelin' alone?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," replied Emma McChesney, and decided it was time to go in.

"Lonesome, ain't it, without company? Goin' far?"

"I'm accustomed to it. I travel on business, not pleasure. I'm on the road, representing T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoats!"

"On the road! Sellin' goods! And I thought you was only a kid. It's the way your hair's fixed, I suppose. Say, that must be a hard life for a woman—buttin' into a man's game like that."

"Oh, I suppose any work that takes a woman out into the world—" began Emma McChesney vaguely, her hand on the door-knob.

"Sure," agreed the other. "I ought to know. The hotels and time tables alone are enough to kill. Who do you suppose makes up train schedules? They don't seem to think no respectable train ought to leave anywhere before eleven-fifty p. m., or arrive after six a. m. We played Ottumwa, Ia., last night, and here we are jumpin' to Illinois."

In surprise Emma McChesney turned at the door for another look at the hair, figure, complexion and kimono.

"Oh, you're an actress! Well, if you think mine is a hard life for a woman, why—"

"Me!" said the green-gold blonde, and laughed not prettily. "I ain't a woman. I'm a queen of burlesque."

"Burlesque? You mean one of those—" Emma McChesney stopped, her usually deft tongue floundering.

"One of those 'men only' troupes? You guessed it. I'm Blanche LeHaye, of the Sam Levin Crackerjack Belles. We get into North Bend at six tomorrow morning, and we play there tomorrow night, Sunday." She took a step forward so that her haggard face and artificially tinted hair were very near Emma McChesney. "Know what I was thinkin' just one second before you come out here?"

"No; what?"

"I was thinkin' what a cinch it would be to just push aside that canvas thing there by the steps and try what the newspaper accounts call 'jumping into the night.' Say, if I'd had on my other lawnjerie I'll bet I'd have done it."

Into Emma McChesney's understanding heart there swept a wave of pity. But she answered lightly: "Is that supposed to be funny?"

The plump blonde yawned. "It depends on your funny bone. Mine's got blunted. I'm the lady that the Irish comedy guy slaps in the face with a bunch of lettuce. Say, there's something about you that makes a person get gabby and tell things. You'd make a swell clairvoyant."

Beneath the comedy of the bleached hair, and the flaccid face, and the bizarre wrapper; behind the coarseness and vulgarity and ignorance, Emma McChesney's keen mental eye saw something decent and clean and beautiful. And something pitiable, and something tragic.

"I guess you'd better come in and get some sleep," said Emma McChesney; and somehow found her hand resting on the woman's shoulder. So they stood, on the swaying, jolting platform. Blanche LeHaye, of the Sam Levin Crackerjack Belles, looked down, askance, at the hand on her shoulder, as at some strange and interesting object.

"Ten years ago," she said, "that would have started me telling the story of my life, with all the tremolo stops on, and the orchestra in tears. Now it only makes me mad."

Emma McChesney's hand seemed to snatch itself away from the woman's shoulder.

"You can't treat me with your life's history. I'm going in."

"Wait a minute. Don't go away sore, kid. On the square, I guess I liked the feel of your hand on my arm, like that. Say, I've done the same thing myself to a strange dog that looked up at me, pitiful. You know, the way you reach down and pat 'm on the head, and say, 'Nice doggie, nice doggie, old fellow,' even if it is a street cur, with a chawed ear, and no tail. They growl and show their teeth, but they like it. A woman—Lordy! There comes the brakeman. Let's beat it. Ain't we the nervy old hens!"

The female of the species as she is found in sleeping-car dressing-rooms had taught Emma McChesney to rise betimes that she might avoid contact with certain frowsy, shapeless beings armed with bottles of milky liquids, and boxes of rosy pastes, and pencils that made arched and inky lines; beings redolent of bitter almond, and violet toilet water; beings in doubtful corsets and green silk petticoats perfect as to accordion-plaited flounce, but showing slits and tatters farther up; beings jealously guarding their ten inches of mirror space and consenting to move for no one; ladies who had come all the way from Texas and who insisted on telling about it, despite a mouthful of hairpins; doubtful sisters who called one dearie and required to be hooked up; distracted mothers with three small children who wiped their hands on your shirt waist.

So it was that Emma McChesney, hatted and veiled by 5:45, saw the curtains of the berth opposite rent asunder to disclose the rumpled, shapeless figure of Miss Blanche LeHaye. The queen of burlesque bore in her arms a conglomerate mass of shoes, corset, purple skirt, bag and green-plumed hat. She paused to stare at Emma McChesney's trim, cool preparedness.

"You must have started to dress as soon's you come in last night. I never slep' a wink till just about half a hour ago. I bet I ain't got more than eleven minutes to dress in. Ain't this a scorcher!"

When the train stopped at North Bend, Emma McChesney, on her way out, collided with a vision in a pongee duster, rose-colored chiffon veil, chamois gloves, and plumed hat. Miss Blanche LeHaye had made the most of her eleven minutes. Her baggage attended to, Emma McChesney climbed into a hotel bus. It bore no other passengers. From her corner in the vehicle she could see the queen of burlesque standing in the center of the depot platform, surrounded by her company. It was a tawdry, miserable, almost tragic group, the men under-sized, bediamonded, their skulls oddly shaped, their clothes a satire on the fashions for men, their chins unshaven, their loose lips curved contentedly over cigarettes; the women dreadfully unreal with the pitiless light of the early morning sun glaring down on their bedizened faces, their spotted, garish cloths, their run-down heels, their vivid veils, their matted hair. They were quarreling among themselves, and a flame of hate for the moment lighted up those dull, stupid, vicious faces. Blanche LeHaye appeared to be the center about which the strife waged, for suddenly she flung through the shrill group and walked swiftly over to the bus and climbed into it heavily. One of the women turned, her face livid beneath the paint, to scream a great oath after her. The bus driver climbed into his seat and took up the reins. After a moment's indecision the little group on the platform turned and trailed off down the street, the women sagging under the weight of their bags, the men, for the most part, hurrying on ahead. When the bus lurched past them the woman who had screamed the oath after Blanche LeHaye laughed shrilly and made a face, like a naughty child, whereupon the others laughed in falsetto chorus.

A touch of real color showed in Blanche LeHaye's flabby cheek. "I'll show'm," she snarled. "I'll show'm I ain't no dead one yet. That hussy of a Zella Dacre thinkin' she can get my part away from me when I ain't lookin'. I wised she was gettin' too sweet to me the last week or so, the lyin' sneak. I'll show'm a leadin' lady's a leadin' lady. Let 'em go to their hash hotels. I'm goin' to the real inn in this town just to let 'em know that I got my dignity to keep up, and that I don't have to mix in with scum like that. You see that there?" She pointed at something in the street. Emma McChesney turned to look. The cheap lithographs of the Sam Levin Crackerjack Belles company glared at one from the bill-boards.

"That's our paper," explained Blanche LeHaye. "That's me, in the center of the bunch, with the pink reins in my hands, drivin' that four-in-hand of Johnnies. Hot stuff! Just let Dacre try to get it away from me, that's all. I'll show'm."

She sank back into her corner. Her anger left her with the suddenness characteristic of her type.

"Ain't this heat fierce?" she fretted.

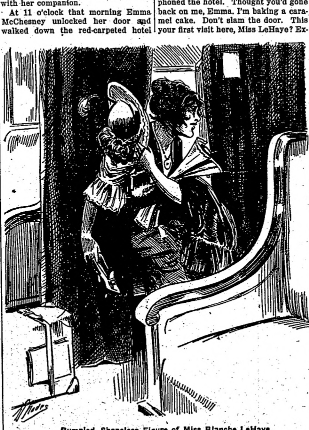
Now, Emma McChesney was a broad-minded woman. The scars that she had received in her ten years' battle with business reminded her to be tender at sight of the wounds of others. But now, as she studied the woman huddled there in the corner, she was conscious of a shuddering disgust of her—of the soiled blouse, of the cheap finery, of the sunken places around the jaw-bone, of the swollen places beneath the eyes, of the thin, carmined lips, of the—

Blanche LeHaye opened her eyes suddenly and caught the look on Emma McChesney's face. Caught it, and comprehended it. Her eyes narrowed, and she laughed shortly.

"Oh, I dunno," drawled Blanche LeHaye. "I wouldn't go's far's that, kid. Say, when I was your age I didn't plan to be no bum burlesquer neither. I was going to be an actress, with a farm on Long Island, like the rest of 'em. Every real actress has got a farm on Long Island, if it's only there in the mind of the press agent. It's a kind of a religion with 'em. I was goin' to build a house on mine that was goin' to be a cross between a California bungalow and the horticultural building at the world's fair. Say, I ain't the worst, kid. There's others outside of my smear, understand, that I wouldn't change places with."

A dozen apologies surged to Emma McChesney's lips just as the driver drew up at the curbing outside the hotel and jumped down to open the door. She found herself hoping that the hotel clerk would not class her with her companion.

At 11 o'clock that morning Emma McChesney unlocked her door and walked down the red-carpeted hotel corridor. She had had two hours of restful sleep. She had bathed, and breakfasted, and donned clean clothes. She had brushed the cinders out of her hair, and manicured. She felt as alert, and cool and refreshed as she looked, which speaks well for her comfort.



Rumpled, Shapeless Figure of Miss Blanche LeHaye.

Halfway down the hall a bedroom door stood open. Emma McChesney glanced in. What she saw made her stop. The next moment she would have hurried on, but the figure within called out to her.

Miss Blanche LeHaye had got into her kimono again. She was slumped in a dejected heap in a chair before the window. There was a tray, with a bottle and some glasses on the table by her side.

"Gawd, ain't it hot!" she whined miserably. "Come on in a minute. I left the door open to catch the breeze, but there ain't any. You look like a peach just off the ice. Got a gent friend in town?"

"No," answered Emma McChesney hurriedly, and turned to go.

"Wait a minute," said Blanche LeHaye, sharply, and rose. She slouched over to where Emma McChesney stood and looked up at her sullenly.

"Why!" gasped Emma McChesney, and involuntarily put out her hand, "why—my dear—you've been crying! Is there—"

"No, there ain't. I can bawl, can't I, if I am a bum burlesquer?" She put down the squat little glass she had in her hand and stared resentfully at Emma McChesney's cool, fragrant freshness.

"Say," she demanded suddenly, "whatja mean by lookin' at me the way you did this morning, h'm? Whatja mean? You got a nerve turnin' up your nose at me, you have. I'll just bet you ain't no better than you might be, neither. What the—"

Swiftly Emma McChesney crossed the room and closed the door. Then she came back to where Blanche LeHaye stood.

"Now listen to me," she said. "You shed that purple kimono of yours and hustle into some clothes and come along with me. I mean it. Whenever I'm anywhere near this town I make a jump and Sunday here. I've a friend here named Morrissey—Ethel Morrissey—and she's the biggest-hearted, most understanding friend that a woman ever had. She's skirt and suit buyer at Barker & Fisk's here. I have a standing invitation to spend Sunday at her house. She knows I'm coming. I help get dinner if I feel like it, and wash my hair if I want to, and sit out in the back yard, and fool with the dog, and act like a human being for one day. After you've been on the road for ten years a real Sunday dinner in a real home has got Sherry's flossiest efforts looking like a picnic collation with ants in the pie. You're coming with me, more for my sake than for yours, because the thought of you sitting here, like this, would sour the day for me."

Blanche LeHaye's fingers were picking at the pin which fastened her gown. She smiled, uncertainly.

"What's your game?" she inquired.

"I'll wait for you downstairs," said Emma McChesney, pleasantly. "Do you ever have any luck with caramel icing? Ethel's and mine always curdles."

"Do I?" yelled the queen of burlesque. "I invented it." And she was down on her knees, her fingers fumbling with the lock of her suitcase.

Only an Ethel Morrissey, inured to the weird workings of humanity by years of shrewd skirt and suit buying, could have stood the test of having a Blanche LeHaye thrust upon her, an unexpected guest, and with the woman across the street sitting on her front porch taking it all in.

At the door—"This is Miss Blanche LeHaye of the—er—Simon—"

"Sam Levin Crackerjack Belles," put in Miss LeHaye. "Pleased to meet you."

"Come in," said Miss Ethel Morrissey, without batting an eye. "I just phoned the hotel. Thought you'd gone back on me, Emma. I'm baking a caramel cake. Don't slam the door. This your first visit here, Miss LeHaye? Excuse me for not shaking hands. I'm all flour. Lay your things in there. Ma's spending the day with Aunt Gus at Forest City and I'm the whole works around here. It's got skirts and suits beat a mile. Hot, ain't it? Say, suppose you girls slip off your waists and I'll give you each an all-over apron that's loose and lets the breeze slide around."

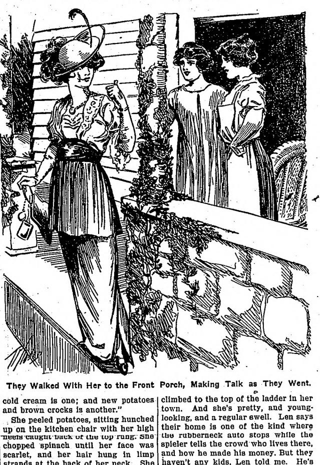
Blanche LeHaye, the garrulous, was strangely silent. When she stepped about it was in the manner of one who is fearful of wakening a sleeper. When she caught the eyes of either of the other women her own glance dropped.

When Ethel Morrissey came in with the blue-and-white gingham aprons Blanche LeHaye hesitated a long minute before picking hers up. Then she held it by both sleeves and looked at it long and curiously. When she looked up again she found the eyes of the other two upon her. She slipped the apron over her head with a nervous little laugh.

"I've been a pair of pink tights so long," she said, "that I guess I've almost forgotten how to be a woman. But once I get this on I'll bet I can come back."

She proved it from the moment that she measured out the first cupful of brown sugar for the caramel icing. She shed her rings, and pinned her hair back from her forehead, and tucked up her sleeves, and as Emma McChesney watched her a resolve grew in her mind.

The cake disposed of—"Give me some potatoes to peel, will you?" said Blanche LeHaye, suddenly. "Give 'em to me in a brown crock, with a chip out of the side. There's certain things always goes hand-in-hand in your mind. You can't think of one without the other. Now, Lillian Russell and cold cream is one; and new potatoes and brown crocks is another."



They Walked With Her to the Front Porch, Making Talk as They Went.

She peeled potatoes, sitting hunched up on the kitchen chair with her high heels caught back of the top rung. She chopped spinach until her face was scarlet, and her hair hung in limp strands at the back of her neck. She skinned tomatoes. She scoured pans. She wiped up the white oilcloth tabletop with a capable and soapy hand. The heat and bustle of the little kitchen seemed to work some miraculous change in her. Her eyes brightened. Her lips smiled. Once, Emma McChesney and Ethel Morrissey exchanged covert looks when they heard her crooning one of those tuneless chants that women hum when they wring out dishcloths in soapy water.

After dinner, in the cool of the sitting-room, with the shades drawn, and their skirts tucked halfway to their knees, things looked propitious for that first stroke in the plan which had worked itself out in Emma McChesney's alert mind. She caught Blanche LeHaye's eye, and smiled.

"This beats burlesquing, doesn't it?" she said. She leaned forward a bit in her chair. "Tell me, Miss LeHaye, haven't you ever thought of quitting that—the stage—and turning to something—something—"

"Something decent?" Blanche LeHaye finished for her. "I used to. I've got over that. Now all I ask is to get a laugh when I kick the comedian's hat off with my toe."

"But there must have been a time—" insinuated Emma McChesney, gently.

Blanche LeHaye grinned broadly at the two women who were watching her so intently.

"I think I ought to tell you," she began, "that I never was a minister's daughter, and I don't remember ever havin' been deserted by my sweetheart when I was young and trusting. If I was to draw a picture of my life it would look like one of those charts that the weather bureau gets out—one of those high and low barometer things, all uphill and downhill like a chain of mountains in a kid's geography."

She shut her eyes and lay back in the depths of the leather-cushioned chair. The three sat in silence for a moment.

"Look here," said Emma McChesney, suddenly, rising and coming over to the woman in the big chair, "that's not the life for a woman like you. I can get you a place in our office—not much, perhaps, but something decent—something to start with. If you—"

"For that matter," put in Ethel Morrissey, quickly, "I could get you something right here in our store. I've been there long enough to have some say-so, and if I recommend you they'd start you in the basement at first, and then, if you made good, they'd advance you right along."

Blanche LeHaye stood up and, twisting her arm around at the back, began to unbutton her gingham apron.

"I guess you think I'm a bad one, don't you? Well, maybe I am. But I'm not the worst. I've got a brother. He lives out West, and he's rich, and married, and respectable. You know the way a man can climb out of the mud, while a woman just can wade out of it? Well, that's the way it was with us. His wife's a regular society bug. She wouldn't admit that there was any such truck as me, unless, maybe, the Municipal Protective league, or something, of her town, got to waging a war against burlesque shows. I hadn't seen Len—that's my brother—in years and years. Then one night in Omaha, I glimmed him sitting down in the B. H. row. His face just seemed to rise up at me out of the audience. He recognized me, too. Say, men are all alike. What they see in a dingy, half-fed, ignorant bunch like us, I don't know. But the minute a man goes to Cleveland, or Pittsburgh, or somewhere on business he'll hunt up a burlesque show, and what's more, he'll enjoy it. Funny. Well, Len waited for me after the show, and we had a talk. He told me his troubles, and I told him some of mine, and when we got through I wouldn't have swapped with him. His wife's a wonder. She's climbed to the top of the ladder in her town. And she's pretty, and young-looking, and a regular swell. Len says their home is one of the kind where the rubberneck auto stops while the spieler tells the crowd who lives there, and how he made his money. But they haven't any kids, Len told me. He's crazy about 'em. But his wife don't want any. I wish you could have seen Len's face when he was talking about it."

She dropped the gingham apron in a circle at her feet, and stepped out of it. She walked over to where her own clothes lay in a gaudy heap.

"Exit the gingham. But it's been great." She paused before slipping her skirt over her head. The silence of the other two women seemed to anger her a little.

"I guess you think I'm a bad one, clear through, don't you? Well, I ain't. I don't hurt anybody but myself. Len's wife—that's what I call bad."

"But I don't think you're bad clear through," cried Emma McChesney. "I don't. That's why I made that proposition to you. That's why I want you to get away from all this, and start over again."

"Me?" laughed Blanche LeHaye. "Me! In a office! With ledgers, and sale bills, and accounts, and all that stuff! Why, girls, I couldn't hold down a job in a candy factory. I ain't got any intelligence. I never had. You don't find women with brains in a burlesque troupe. If they had 'em they wouldn't be there. Why, we're the dumbest, most ignorant bunch there is. Most of us are just hired girls, dressed up. That's why you find the Woman's Uplift union having such a blamed hard time savin' souls. The souls they try to save know just enough to be wise to the fact that they couldn't hold down a five-per-week job. Don't you feel sorry for me. I'm doing the only thing I'm good for."

Emma McChesney put out her hand. "I'm sorry," she said. "I only meant it for—"

"Why, of course," agreed Blanche LeHaye, heartily. "And you, too." She turned so that her broad, good-natured smile included Ethel Morrissey. "I've had a whale of a time. My fingers are all stained up with new potatoes, and my nails is full of strawberry juice, and I hope it won't come off for a week. And I want to thank you both. I'd like to stay, but I'm going to hump over to the theater. That Dacre's got the nerve to swipe the star's dressing-room if I don't get my trunks in first."

They walked with her to the front porch, making talk as they went. Resentment and discomfiture and a sort of admiration all played across the faces of the two women, whose kindness had met with rebuff. At the foot of the steps Blanche LeHaye, prima donna of the Sam Levin Crackerjack Belles turned.

"Oh, say," she called. "I almost forgot. I want to tell you that if you wait until your caramel is off the stove, and then add your butter, when the stuff's hot but not boilin' it won't lump so. H'm? Don't mention it."

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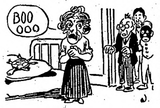
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Woman Mourns Pet Tortoise, Strangled to Death

NEW YORK.—At Bretton hall an elderly woman has resided for several years. She never leaves her apartment, except for a daily ride in the park. At three o'clock each afternoon, the weather permitting, her victoria is announced, and shortly thereafter she may be seen with her maid emerging from the elevator and making her way through the Eighty-sixth street entrance of the hotel to her carriage. All of her business with the hotel office is carried on by means of the maid.



Returning from her drive the other day, she went directly to her apartment, as usual. A few minutes later a negro bellboy came tearing madly down the back stairs to the desk.

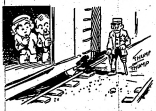
"Send Doctor Johnsing, quick, dair's sumbody daid. De lady's up in de hall wringin' her hands an' de maid's wus'n her!" The room clerk immediately summoned the house physician, and hurried to investigate. He found the elderly woman standing by her bed and weeping violently.

On the bed, lying on a silk sofa pillow, were the mortal remains of a small tortoise. In came the bellboy with the physician and the hotel manager.

"Oh, doctor! The poor little thing is dead, and I alone am to blame," the owner of the departed reptile exclaimed. "Instead of placing him in his cage when I went out, as I usually do, I left him sleeping on his pillow, not thinking he might wake up and become restless in my absence. When I returned I found him over under the dresser dead."

Thump of an Officer's Wooden Leg Dispels Dream

DETROIT, MICH.—It was the thump, thump, thump of the wooden leg of a railroad detective that furnished the thrills of romance which pretty Eva Pope, only fourteen years old, ran away from home in boy's clothes to find.



Eva was as romantic a little girl as ever lay in her bed nights reading Laura Jean Libbey long after her parents thought her deep in slumber. She was always hoping something exciting would happen to her, but somehow no fairy prince came her way until just a little while ago. Then came Leo Kelland, eighteen years old.

Leo wasn't much of a fairy prince, but he had led a wild, wicked life and, Othello-like, won her heart by tales of his exploits.

So they eloped. They made it as exciting as possible. Eva dressed herself in boy's clothes and, with Leo, boarded a freight train to Toledo. They got there in the evening and decided to make the box car their home for the night. Eva was sleeping—dreaming rosy dreams of romance come true when there entered into her dreams a thump, thump, thumping. She awoke Leo, who peered from the box car and saw a railroad detective with a wooden leg coming along the ties, peering into each car.

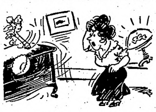
Her heart in her mouth, Eva followed Leo out of the door of the car on the side away from the detective. But she stumbled, gave a little scream, and sank breathless on the tracks. Leo stayed by her—to his credit, be it said.

And then the wooden-legged detective came up to her and poked a long black revolver in her face. He asked the pair many questions, but finally let them go with a warning to stay out of the railroad yards.

The next day, on queries from the Detroit police, the two were arrested.

Dancing House Causes a Husband to Leave Home

CHICAGO.—A house that dances around so it never is in the same place twice in two minutes is unusual. But Mrs. W. F. Scott of Oak Park complained the other day that she has to live in one. These are the results:



All the clocks in the house stop.

Little sleep in two years.

Cut glass bouncing off sideboards to the floor.

A clatter and clash of breaking bric-a-brac day and night.

AND—

It all made her so nervous her husband went away and left her.

All these troubles Mrs. Scott blames on the Chicago and West Towns railroad for not keeping its tracks in repair. She appeared before the village board and demanded that the road be ordered to nail down the rattling and banging rails which she declares are responsible for the constant vibration of her residence.

"It has made me so nervous that my husband left me and I am practically a widow," she said. "I could not blame him for not being able to live with a woman driven frantic by such diabolical things.

"The house rattles so that for two years I have been in constant dread that it would fall down on me.

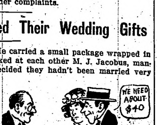
"One by one my cut glass dishes leaped off the sideboard and were smashed on the floor.

"It shakes the beds so that I have not had a decent sleep in two years and sometimes I have to hold on to the mattress to keep from being tossed out on the floor."

The board promised to investigate her complaints.

Texas Newlyweds Pawned Their Wedding Gifts

DALLAS, TEX.—She was blushing. He carried a small package wrapped in a newspaper. By the way they looked at each other M. J. Jacobus, manager of the Provident Loan society, decided they hadn't been married very long. And they hadn't. Outside the door of the society's headquarters they hesitated, then entered and stepped up to the counter.



"I want to borrow a little money," said the man with the package, "on this." And he unrolled the covering.

There were silver knives, forks and spoons, marked with initials.

"These are our wedding gifts," explained the man, "and we're hard up. I—well, the rent is due, and we can't make it."

Jacobus asked what he wanted. "About forty dollars will be enough, won't it?" He turned to the girl. Her brows wrinkled and she counted imaginary sums on her pink fingers.

"Yes," she agreed, "but when can we pay it back?"

Jacobus explained the installment plan of the society.

The couple agreed the six months' term would clear the debt.

"Wait a moment," said the girl; "let me see those things."

Blushing, she picked out a tiny spoon with a plain handle. With a quick glance at her husband she slipped it in his pocket. He laughed a little and then kissed her right in front of Jacobus.

"That spoon won't make any difference in the pledge, will it?" he asked.

"On the contrary," he replied, "I consider the security better than ever."

IN CHARGE OF BRITISH TROOP TRAINS

An American railroad man is directing the work of transporting British troops on the Great Eastern railway in England. He is Henry W. Thornton, who went from New York recently to take charge of the affairs of the Great Eastern.

In a letter to George D. Blau of New Castle, Pa., he writes:

"It is a wonderful but terrible experience for me. Terrible, not that we are in danger personally, but because it is pathetic to see the chap you dined gayly with last night, pick up his rifle, kiss his family good-by and calmly join his colors.

"The railways of England have been taken over by the government, but are operated by the existing staff and men. An executive committee of general managers acts as a medium between the war office and the roads and issues the necessary instructions for movements. We have worked out all our mobilization schedules and are now in the thick of the moving of the troops. We are doing our job on the Great Eastern splendidly, and I am proud of my gang. They are up on their toes and act like a bunch of Americans. The entire outfit is pulling like one man.

"I saw the German ambassador off yesterday. He is Prince Lichnowsky. The princess, his suite and about two hundred Germans accompanied him. It was a pathetic and historical sight. Many people were on hand. The ambassador and the princess arrived by motor. They passed between the rows of people to the platform, where the train started in absolute silence. There was not a hiss or 'boo.' Not a foot moved. There was nothing but a deadly, uncanny silence."

STICKS TO HIS POST

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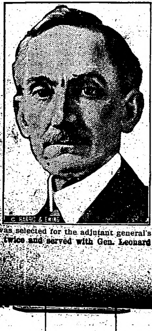
Hon. Myron T. Herrick, American ambassador to France at the time of the outbreak of the war, though he has been joined during the past week by his successor, whose appointment was made previous to the start of hostilities, was the only diplomat to remain in Paris after the French government removed its headquarters to Bordeaux. Mr. Herrick has been requested by the United States government to remain at the Paris embassy for a time, until his successor can get the run of affairs, and he has consented to do so, believing he can best serve the interests of the United States by remaining and looking after the welfare of Americans. Many banking institutions which have the money of Americans on deposit would have transferred their cash if he had not remained. In the event of the surrender of Paris Mr. Herrick, as the representative of the most powerful neutral power, will be of great help to the French. At present he is handling the affairs there of Great Britain, Russia, Germany, Austria, Servia and Japan. With him now in Paris are William G. Sharp, the new ambassador, and Robert Bacon, the former ambassador. Mrs. Herrick is also remaining with him in Paris. She has been ill, but according to recent dispatches is recovering. Mrs. Herrick is a native of Dayton, Ohio.

NATURAL BORN FIGHTING MAN

Winston Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty, has all the stamp of genius and high daring, and has crowded more into his forty years than any man of his day. He has been through five wars; he has written seven books, one of them being the biography of his father, which ranks among the first half-dozen in the English language; he was first elected to the house of commons as a Conservative, but has been a Liberal minister of the crown for nearly nine years, and he has proved himself one of the most active and powerful as well as sagacious and farseeing of modern English statesmen. He has journeyed in most parts of the world, spent long months in the saddle, and yet by some process that must be called genius combines the literary style of a ripe scholar with tho voracious habits of a man of action. This country he knows well, both by reason of his relationships and his visits here, especially his lecture tours which he undertook after the Boer war when at about the age of twenty-eight.

The key to his character is that he is a soldier. He is a natural born fighting man. He is a true Churchill, very different from his cousin, the present duke of Marlborough, whose heir to the dukedom he was until the birth of the two sons of the present duchess, still remembered as Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt.

NEW ADJUTANT GENERAL'S RECORD

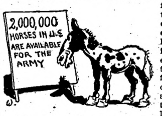


Gen. Henry P. McCain, the new head of the adjutant general's department of the United States army, has had rather an interesting experience. He was an infantry officer and was serving in Alaska when the Spanish war began. He was sent on the first expedition to the Philippines, and had only engaged in the first brush the troops had in the islands when he fell sick of the fever that affected so many of the Americans when they first went to the tropics. He was invalided home, and had concluded that his army career was over, as he saw little hope of promotion in the future. Then congress passed a law which provided that appointments to the adjutant and inspector general's departments should be by competitive examination. As they say at West Point and Annapolis, McCain began to "bone" for that examination. Being a student, and having been taught how to study at West Point, he was able to pass the best examination and was selected for the adjutant general's corps. He has been to the Philippines twice and served with Gen. Leonard Wood in fighting the Moros.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Horses Are Still Available for Army Purposes

WASHINGTON.—At the time of sending troops into Mexico for the holding of Vera Cruz, the cavalry branch of the army of the United States comprised 15 regiments, with a total of officers and enlisted men reaching nearly fifteen thousand men. Every one of these men, of course, has to be mounted. A large number of infantry officers also require horses. And the horses needed for the artillery service foot up to a big figure. The total enlisted strength prior to the occupation of Vera Cruz was about eighty-five thousand men, and for all branches of the service, including the hospital attendants, it is likely that at least twenty thousand horses were regularly required.

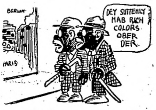

2,000,000 HORSES IN U.S. ARE AVAILABLE FOR THE ARMY

Now, with 20,000 horses, the mortality percentage must be constantly reckoned with. In fact, it is more certain than the mortality of the soldier himself. A horse cannot be buoyed up by enthusiasm, and when it's feed time a promise is of no value to him. So when the Mexico cloud came up one of the busy clerks of the war department was at once the horse arithmetician.

Uncle Sam's last census gave approximately as the horse population of the United States 20,567,000. The army arithmetician juggling with percentages sees that in time of absolute peace the army needs only one horse in every 1,000 in the country. But as every one of the horses listed is not the sort of horse for army purposes, nothing positive can be set down. Some army men have estimated that the total available horse population for army purposes can be set at about two million animals. This would make the draft on the number for use in time of peace, or as the army was before the occupation of Vera Cruz, one horse in every 100.

What the "Major Generals" Thought of a War Map

SHORTLY after a war map was put up by a local newspaper a couple of elderly darkies ambled by. They squinted at the map for a minute or more, fixing their eyes on the red and black disks that represent the allies and the Germans.


BERLIN
PARIS
DEY SUTTENLY HAB RICH COLORS OBER DER.

"What is dat?" inquired the first brother after a survey of the map.

"Dat," replied the second, "is "Yourope."

"Lawd!" said the first, "you don't say so."

He paused a moment reflectively. Then he summed up his thoughts.

"Alfred," he said to his companion, "dey certainly does have rich colors over thar, don't dey?"

Red disks (the allies) were pinned in a circle around Paris to indicate the army of defense there. One of those tacticians with whom Washington is so plentifully blessed drifted up to the map and his attention became instantly riveted on this circle. Clearly he was thinking, deeply and earnestly, for, like all of the city's major generals, he hated to see the leaders of the armies make mistakes.

Finally his voice rose, complainingly, as he addressed the world at large.

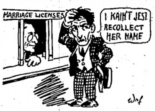
"No wonder they're getting beat," he said. "If they'd quit playing ring-a-round-a-rosy and go out and fight they'd git somewhere."

There are realists in the crowd. One of them stood for about two hours in front of the map, working out the problems of war with all the intensity of a field marshal. He had just marched across the Mons river and was getting along finely when one of the black disks attached to the map fell to the sidewalk. The realist looked up in disgust.

"Good night," said the realist. "There goes another army corps." Then he walked away.

Recalls Middle Initial and Guesses the Rest

DAN CUPID'S contempt for obstacles, little or big, was exemplified the other day when Richard B. Sutherland, twenty-four years old, of Tampa, Fla., obtained a marriage license after confessing that for the life of him he could not recall the first name of his sweetheart. He appeared not to be nervous, and was in full possession of his faculties, but the name refused to come into his mind despite long and serious cogitation.


MARRIAGE LICENSES
I KAIN'T JES' RECOLLECT HER NAME

The acting marriage license clerk, Mr. Dertzbaugh, was astonished when in response to his inquiry for the name of the bride-to-be for the record Mr. Sutherland had no answer.

"Cannot you think of the name?" asked the clerk. The applicant had to confess that he could not stimulate his memory to that extent.

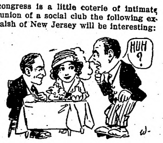
"I am sure her middle initial is E," he said, "and I think the first name is Mary."

Since the applicant was willing to take a license to marry "Mary" E. Tinder and run the risk of returning for a correction of the record, Mr. Dertzbaugh made out the necessary paper, reciting the age of "Mary" as twenty-one years and giving her residence as Tampa, Fla.

The clerk is awaiting with interest the return of the officiating clergyman to see what was the real name of the bride.

Is Doing Some Representing in Congress Himself

TO THE layman who thinks that congress is a little coterie of intimate souls who daily meet in the close union of a social club the following experience of Representative Allan B. Walsh of New Jersey will be interesting:



"I was taking luncheon with some friends in the house restaurant the other day," said he, "when at a table across the room I noted a young man, accompanied by a young woman, who, from the manner in which he looked over toward me, and finally bowed with a smile, evidently knew me.

"I returned the salutation, of course, and, as his face was familiar, I arose and made my way to his table, thinking that he was probably a constituent of mine on a visit to the capitol. 'Pardon me,' I said, as we shook hands warmly, 'but, although your face is very familiar, I cannot place you just now. I am Representative Walsh from New Jersey, and if you are from my district I shall be charmed to show you and your wife any attention in my power while you are in Washington.'

"'What district do you represent?' queried the man with a quizzical smile, while the eyes of his wife danced merrily.

"'The Fourth district of New Jersey,' I replied.

"'I hardly think I'm from your district,' returned the man, whimsically. 'You see my name's Fred Britten and I do some representing in congress myself—the Ninth district of Illinois!'"

ANTWERP OCCUPIED, TEUTONS ARE MARCHING ON OSTEND

GERMANS PUSHED BACK AT SEVERAL POINTS, ALLIES SAY

ASSERTED TEUTONS ARE DRIVEN BACK TEN MILES AT ARRAS, LOSING TWELVE THOUSAND MEN.

FINE OF $100,000,000 IS IMPOSED ON ANTWERP

Asserted Germans Have Levied Enormous Sum as a War Indemnity—Teutons Claim Great Quantity of Supplies Taken With Capture of Antwerp.

By International News Service.

London, Oct. 13.—The Germans, cheated of their chance of cutting off the retreating Belgian and British army of defense in its flight from Antwerp by the severe check administered in the surprise attack by Franco-British forces at Quatrecht, near Termonde, are now advancing rapidly on Ostend in the hope of capturing King Albert and the entire Belgian government.

Belgian Army at Ostend.

The Belgian field army, assisted valiantly by large detachments of British cavalry and infantry and the British naval brigade which eluded the German flanking movement near Selzeate, has made good its orderly retreat and the main body has succeeded in reaching Ostend safely and intact. It is now in a position to effect a consolidation with the allies. As soon as this junction is a fact the Belgians, the British and the French will form a new battle line to the south and east of Ostend.

Refugees Flock to Ostend.

Refugees from Bruges and Eecloo, including many women and children, are flocking into Ostend fearful of the coming of the Germans. They report large bodies of Uhlans scouting in the vicinity of these two cities and spreading terror as they advance.

Berlin dispatches report that the 200,000 troops who formed the besieging army before Antwerp, together with the heavy artillery used in the bombardment, will be immediately transported to France and that Antwerp will be made to serve as a base for a new campaign against England in which mines and submarines will play an important part.

These dispatches also state that the headquarters of the German general staff officially announces the capture of Antwerp and adds that they cannot estimate the number of prisoners taken.

Enormous Supplies Taken.

"We took enormous quantities of supplies of all kinds," says the official German statement, "that the German military commander of Antwerp has warned the people against committing overt acts against the Germans, which will be punished according to the laws of war, and," he adds, "may lead to the demolition of your beautiful city."

Personal protection and immunity from property loss are promised those who abstain from hostile acts.

Enormous War Fine.

Germany has, it is reported, imposed a fine of £20,000,000 ($100,000,000) on Antwerp as war indemnity.

The losses sustained by the Germans in the battle near Termonde, where they were forced to cross the Scheldt under heavy fire, were enormous. This is probably the first instance since the beginning of the war in which a surprise attack has been carried to a successful conclusion. The presence of the French and British allies in great force in this vicinity has been successfully hidden, even from the scouting aviators.

May Threaten Holland.

It is reported here that Germany is preparing to force its war demands against Holland and that it will lay claim to the mouth of the Scheldt on the ground that it is necessary as an emergency war measure against Great Britain. The Scheldt, which makes Antwerp one of the greatest ports in the world, is a neutral waterway because of the fact that it flows throuhg Holland to the North Sea.

Holland has an army of 250,000 men on the active list, with a reserve force of 100,000, which it can call upon to enforce its demand that its neutrality be respected. Utilization of the Scheldt for war purposes may draw Holland into the conflict.

Claim 12,000 German Prisoners.

London, Oct. 13.—A dispatch from France to the Daily Mail says that the Germans have been driven back ten miles and have lost 12,000 men in a fierce battle which has been raging at Arras since Friday.

The French Statement.

The French communication deals only with the battle, or rather series of battles, which have been in progress for four weeks from east to west in France with an ever extending line which now reaches northward from the elbow of Noyan to and across the Belgian border at Armentieres.

Allies Reported Holding.

The statement says that the allies have held their positions everywhere and that German cavalry, which was attempting to envelope the allies' left wing and had seized certain points of passage on the River Lys, to the east of Aire, was defeated and retired to the northeast into the Armentieres district.

At the same time, the Germans, it is claimed, delivered a vigorous attack on the right bank of the Ancre river, between Arras and the Oise, without making any progress.

Cavalry Range Large.

This indicates that the battle in Picardy, comprisong the department of the Somme and part of Oise, Pas De Calais and Aisne, in which the cavalry is participating on a scale not seen in previous modern wars, extends over a very considerable area. Here are many miles of open country, where horsemen can maneauver.

Between the river Oisne and Rheims and particularly in the region northwest of Soissons, where the British forces are entrenched, further progress has been made.

Apremont was taken by the Germans, but was retaken by the French and remains in their hands. The Germans apparently are determined to maintain as far as possible their positions here where they have pierced the line of fortifications between Verdun and Toul along the river Meuse. Should they be successful against the allies elsewhere, this doubtless would be the route by which they would endeavor to enter the heart of France.

Another Verdun Attack Likely.

A Berlin report says that the heavy German siege guns have ben sent to France. If this is so, probably the Verdun forts along the French frontier, which are hindering the German advance, are to be attacked with them. In this case, however, there is a big field army behind the forts, so that while the destruction of them would make progress easier for the German, it would not absolutely insure their advance.

Przemysl Likened to Antwerp.

London, Oct. 12.—The Przemysl fortress in Galicia, it is reported here, is undergoing a somewhat similar experience as the fortress at Antwerp for the siege there continues. The Russian ambassador at Rome, in a report, declares the whole town is on fire and that the capitulation of the stronghold is imminent.

Reported Russian Activities.

The Russians claim to have sent an army of invasion into Hungary, while another army is waiting for an attack of the Austro-German forces in Southwest Poland. A third Russian force is advancing towards Posen and Thorn, East Prussia, and General Rennenkampf's forces, which have done a lot of fighting since the war began, are trying to get into East Prussia.

Austrians Make Claims.

From the East Prussian frontier the only news received was from a Russian source which reported that the Russians had reached Lyck.

The Austrians claim to have driven the Russians from Hungary with immense casualties and that the Russians have been cleared from the greater portion of the Carpathians.

The Austrians also say they have forced the enemy out of Bosnia and that they have had successes here and there on the Drina. A Rome report has it that the Austrians are preparing to remove their capital from Vienna to Innsbruck.

Berlin Brands Story Lie.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The German embassy received the following wireless from Berlin:

"Official headquarters says that the report of an advance of Russian forces across the Niemen river in the district of Suwalki, Russia, is a lie. The battle took place near Augustowo, where the Germans, on Oct. 1 and 2, completely defeated two Russian army corps, made 3,500 unwounded prisoners, and took 20 guns, of which one was a heavy battery gun, and a number of machine guns. (Here part of the message was lost in transmission.)

Will Return Seat to Paris.

London.—The French government will return to Paris at once, according to the Paris correspondent of the Express, who makes this announcement on high authority. The visit of President Poincare to army headquarters is considered a good omen.

War 64 Days' Old.

The sixty-third day of the great European war has passed and no decisive conflict on land or sea has occurred. From Berlin and London came nothing in the way of German claims to progress or reverses.

Both in London and in Paris there is the greatest confidence, although some surprise is displayed at the success of the Germans in preventing the outflanking movement. There is a feeling, however, that the Germans cannot extend their lines much further north without weakening it at some point.

BRITISH HIGHLANDERS ON THE FIRING LINE

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Photograph taken during one of the battles in northern France, showing Highlanders on the firing line, the enemy being concealed in the woods.

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS

The Germans, cheated out of their attempt to cut off the retreating Belgian army by a surprise attack by Franco-British forces, are now marching on Ostend, where the allies, together with Belgians, are preparing to meet them.

German enveloping moment declared at a standstill in northwestern France. Uhlans driven back by French cavalry in the Armentieres region.

German aeroplanes again have made a dash over Paris, dropping bombs. Three persons were killed and 14 injured and considerable damage to property was done. One missile fell on the roof of the famous Notre Dame cathedral, but failed to explode. French airmen gave chase to the invaders, but whether they caught any of them is not known.

In the south the Montenegrins claim to have defeated with heavy losses an Austrian army operating against Sarajevo.

The Belgian legation at The Hague claims that a famine exists over a greater part of Belgium and that conditions in Brussels are serious. It is said that 600,000 Belgian refugees are now in Holland.

From the Far East Japan reports that they have silenced Forts Iltis at Kiao-Chow and otherwise are gaining ground on the Germans.

Allies' general staff outwits the Germans in effecting crossing of the Somme. Movement is accomplished in 40 minutes with but little loss of life.

Athens reports that the Turks are showing much uneasiness and energy by the concentration of troops and erection of fortifications.

A report from Rome asserts that cholera is spreading over the entire dual monarchy and that new cases are breaking out at the rate of 40 a day.

King Victor Emmanuel has named General Supelli to succeed as minister of war, General Grandi.

BIG BATTLE NORTH OF CRACOW

FIGHT RAGING ALONG VISTULA RIVER.

Russian and Austro-German Forces Begin Contest of Strategy That Has no Parallel.

Petrograd, Oct. 12.—The great battle between the Russians and Austro-German armies is in full swing along the Vistula river north of Cracow, according to reports received from the front. The war office is maintaining an unusual silence on the operations in that region of Russian Poland, but admits that great forces are engaged in conflict.

News of a raid by 10 Cossack regiments south of Tornow and southeast of Cracow indicates that the Russians are inaugurating a great flanking movement in Galicia that will force the Austro-German forces north of the Vistula to weaken the center of their line. Also advancing a large force to a point near Thorn, the big German fortress in East Prussia, the Russians are perfecting a wedge that is aimed to strike northwest and split the German forces in such a fashion that they will be unable to co-operate.

The Russians and German general staffs are now engaged in a battle of strategy that has had no parallel in history except the Manchurian campaign. There the Russians and Japanese had vast masses of men operating over a long battle front. In that campaign the Russian general staff was outpointed by the Japanese, but since that time there has been a vast change in the military system of Russia that promises better results.

On the Suwalki frontier the Germans are maintaining their positions on the west bank of the Rospuda river, but these are becoming untenable as a result of their trenches north and south of Bakalarzew being taken by bayonet charges. Both sides have suffered heavy losses.

SCORE OF BOMBS DROPPED ON PARIS; 4 KILLED, 20 HURT

GERMAN AVIATORS AGAIN MAKE DARING ATTACK ON FRENCH CAPITAL, DOING SLIGHT DAMAGE.

NOTRE DAME IS EVIDENTLY AIMED AT BY ONE AIRMAN

Paris, Oct. 12.—A score of bombs, launched on different quarters of Paris by two German aviators Sunday, killed four civilians and injured 20 others. The damage done to property was small.

The Various Attacks.

The airmen appeared soon after noon. One began the attack by dropping a bomb near the Northern railroad terminal, another in Rue St. Lazare and a third which landed at the rear of the Cathedral of Notre Dame. Three more bombs were hurled by the same airman in the vicinity of the Bourse. A house was set on fire, but the loss was not great.

One of the missiles struck within 100 yards of an office occupied by American newspaper men.

Attack on Cathedral.

The second aeroplane also flew over the cathedral, dropping four bombs, one alighting on the roof of the church, but failing to explode. A second fell in the square where the bishop's residence is located. A third struck the parapet of the Quai de Bourbon and glanced off into the Seine. The fourth disappeared in the Seine near the bridge of Notre Dame.

The second aeroplane appeared to aim at the cathedral, while the other machine attempted to hit the Northern & St. Lazare station.

Twenty Bombs Dropped.

Altogether 20 bombs fell. The Germans flew at a very low altitude. After they apparently had exhausted their supply of missiles French aeroplanes ascended and pursued them toward the east.

A pennant which was dropped at the same time as the bombs from the German airships Sunday bore the inscription in German:

"We have taken Antwerp; your turn will soon come."

Four persons were killed by the bombs and 20 injured, of whom 12 were women and girls.

Drops Bomb on Notre Dame.

London.—According to a late report of the aeroplane attack on Paris respondent, the bomb dropped on Notre Dame cathedral exploded and set fire to a beam in the roof.

JAPS CLAIM MORE PROGRESS

Assert Offensive Moves of Germans In Far East Are Unavailing—Sustain no Damage.

Tokio, Oct. 12.—The following official statement relative to the Japanese operations around Tsing-Tau, seat of government of the German concession of Kiao-Chow, was given out here:

"The German forts, warships and aeroplanes are trying vainly to arrest the Japanese advance. We are sustaining no damage.

"Japanese warships silenced Iltis fort and drove a warship out of range of their guns. Our aviators answered an unsuccessful attempt by German airmen on Japanese draggers by flying over Tsing-Tau and dropping bombs."

Seven Bishops in War.

Rome, Oct. 12.—According to reports received at the Vatican more than sixty-three thousand ecclesiastics are serving with the armies in the field, especially with the Belgian, French and Austrian forces. Most of these clergymen are engaged in hospital work. They include seven bishops and 19 other prelates.

Germans Occupy Courtrai.

London, Oct. 12.—The correspondent of the Times at Ostend reports that 5,000 Germans have occupied Courtrai, on the River Lys, 26 miles southwest of Ghent, and near the French border.

M'ADOO CRITICISES PLAN FOR FEDERAL AID FOR PLANTERS

SECRETARY OF TREASURY DECLARES SCHEME, TO BOLSTER COTTON CROP IS NOT FEASIBLE.

ASSERTS OTHER SUFFERING INDUSTRIES AS DESERVING

Democratic Policy of "Equal Rights to All, Special Privileges to None" Involved, Cabinet Official Holds in His Letter to Congressman Henry.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The plan for direct federal aid to cotton growers to the extent of $400,000,000 was the subject of sharp criticism in a letter to Representative Henry of Texas, made public by Secretary McAdoo. The letter is in reply to recent statements to the house by Mr. Henry.

Calls Scheme Impractical.

Mr. McAdoo announces that the proposal to sell $250,000,000 of Panama canal bonds to bolster the cotton crop is not practicable. He calls atention to the fact that those who deal in tobacco, naval stores, copper, silver and other commodities, have sought government aid.

"If we disregard every suffering interest except cotton," he said, "and make it the sole beneficiary of government favor, what becomes of the Democratic principles of 'equal rights for all, special privileges to none'?

Would Have to Aid All.

"If we enter upon the course you suggest you must help every distressed industry impartially."

Representative Henry introduced in the house a compromise loan proposition which would reduce the proposed loan to $250,000,000.

While Mr. McAdoo was writing his letter, the committee of St. Louis jobbers and bankers, headed by F. J. Wade, was in conference with a committee of the federal reserve board, over the proposed $150,000,000 cotton loan fund to take care of the surplus cotton crop. No decision was reached.

Much Aid Already Extended.

Mr. McAdoo's letter to Mr. Henry went exhaustively into the aid so far extended by the treasury to national banks in the cotton states, showing that it has issued to them since the war begun $68,000,000 in currency; that its crop funds there amount to $11,337,000; that its regular deposits in the South total $16,065,000, and that there is available for southern banks in compliance with law, $151,000,000 more in additional national bank currency.

Inquiry Held Irretrievable.

"What is really wanted," said the letter, "is a restored market for cotton. The value of cotton has been injured this year by the European war. This injury cannot be retrieved nor the market restored by legislation any more than the injury to corn which was caused by drought last year in the great corn states of the West could have been repaired by legislation."

WILSON GETS GOOD REPORTS

Hears That Business Is Improving Generally—Democrats Will Use This as Campaign Argument.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Business conditions throughout the country are improving, according to reports reaching President Wilson and Democratic speakers are to be instructed to dwell on this fact during the fall campaigns in answer to the expected charges by Republicans and Progressives that the new tariff has brought financial disaster.

The president was informed many orders for American goods were being received from abroad and that the first bad effects of the European war on American industry had passed.

As a part of the Democratic campaign, the president probably will issue a statement when he signs the Clayton anti-trust bill, now before him, calling attention to the completion of the program of trust legislation started with the passage of the trade commission bill.

War Office and Press Bureau Clash.

London, Oct. 10.—The British official press bureau announces reports stating Canadian trooops had heached England were inaccurate. In this connection there are rumors of a clash between the press bureau and the war office. Earl Kitchener is said to have given the press bureau officials a jolt by informing them that they were telling too much about troop movements.

U. S. Assists 10,000 in London.

London, Oct. 12.—During the past two weeks, the American relief committee has given financial assistance to 241 persons, making a total of 9,595 to date. During this period something like 6,000 Americans embarked from these islands for the United States, bringing the total of departures up to 10,000 since war was declared. "It is evident that the American tourists have pretty well returned home," said H. C. Hoover, chairman of the committee.

COUNT MACCHI DI CELLERE

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Count di Cellere is the new Italian ambassador to the United States. He arrived in Washington recently with the countess and their little son and daughter and has taken the beautiful Thomas Nelson Page home. The count, who comes of a very old and wealthy family, is a man of brilliant diplomatic attainments and in Italy is spoken of as a probable future minister of foreign affairs.

TO PROTECT AMERICAN BORDER

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS ARE MADE BY U. S.

Carranza and Villa Delegates to Conference Can't Agree on Purpose of Assembling at Aguas Calientas.

Naco, Ariz., Oct. 10.—Warlike preparations are being made in the camp on the American border to protect the neutrality of the boundary.

The siege of Naco, Sonora, where General Benjamin Hill is entrenched with his Carranza troops, and Governor Maytorena, the Villa partisan, has for six days amounted to a practical bombardment of the Mexican town. Colonel Guilfoyle, Ninth United States cavalry, states that at one time his troops evidently were mistaken for the enemy by both of the fighting factions.

Barricades have been thrown up by the American troops. A string of American flags now marks the international line.

Col. C. A. P. Hatfield, Thirteenth United States cavalry, from Douglas, Ariz., is in charge of the American troops, Colonel Guilfoyle commanding the Ninth and Colonel Brown the Tenth cavalry.

The troops comprise about 1,800 men with a machine gun platoon.

Further reinforcements are expected.

No Agreement Between Leaders.

El Paso, Tex.—While no definite reports came from the south regarding the pending conference at Aguas Calientas, it was apparent from the expressions of local officials of both factions that the Carranza and Villa delegates had not yet agreed upon the matters to be discussed or the actual status of the meeting.

The Villa faction held that the convention was to have been a meeting of all chiefs to decide on the matter of who should serve as provisional president until the holding of elections.

The Carranza agents insisted the five delegates sent north from Mexico City merely formed a permanent peace commission, which would treat with Villa only regarding his insubordination to the Constitutionalist commander-in-chief; that the Mexico City conference already had decided the matter of the provisional presidency by rejecting Carranza's resignation.

Senate Votes Mediators Medals.

Washington, Oct. 12.—A joint resolution extending the thanks of congress to the South American diplomats who acted as mediators between the United States and the Huerta government in Mexico, was passed by the senate. The resolution provides also for an appropriation of $3,000 for the purchase of gold medals to be presented to the three mediators, Ambassador da Gama, representing Brazil; Minister Naon of Argentina and Minister Suarez of Chile.

Talk Commission for Mexico.

Washington, Oct. 12.—A commission form of government for Mexico until order is restored and the resumption of full constitutional functions by the people is possible, has been suggested at the informal discussions at Aguas Calientes, preceding the formal meeting between representatives of Carranza and Villa. This was reported to the state department here and met with prompt recognition as a possible solution of the vexing problems of the southern republic.

American High Record Broken.

San Diego, Cal., Oct. 10.—Flying an American aeroplane, driven by an American-made motor, Captain H. LeR. Muller of the First Aeroplane corps, U. S. A., broke the American altitude record here, when he ascended to a height of 17,441 feet. Captain Arthur S. Cowan, in command of the corps, who is a representative of the Aero Club of America on the Pacific coast, read the barograph on Captain Muller's machine and announced that the army officer had broken the record of 15,137 feet.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt decides to leave his native town of Bethel to seek his fortune. His sweetheart, Unity Martin, encourages him in his project.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

He went again to the cupboard and took down a battered tin candlestick. He lighted its candle and started toward the inward door. Half-way, he stopped abruptly and turned, his mouth working strangely.

"If ye ever git rich," he dragged the words out slowly, even painfully, "come back here an' build a steel plant. There's a heap of fine coal an' iron in these hills, an' the river an' railroad'll give ye good transportation. This valley's meant fur it. I was jest a little too early—an' a little too ignorant, I reckon. But ye're smarter an' better schooled than me, an' the time's comin'. I'd like to see a Truitt build it."

Never before had Simon Truitt spoken of his dream and failure to his son.

"Why, yes," Mark answered, on a sudden pitying impulse, "I'll think about it."

"Yes. Keep thinkin' about it. It's—it's a big idea."

Mark started. The phrase again! Simon went to the window and peered out into the silvery night—toward the south. Then he moved heavily toward the door. He turned again; the flickering light from the candle threw the lined, patient face into sharp relief.

"Good night, Mark."

"Good night, father."

The door closed. For many minutes Mark, left alone, absently fingered the pocketbook and thought of the man who had given it to him. Then he blew out the lamp and rose from the table.

He, too, paused at the window and looked out into the night, toward the south. He tried to see the sleeping valley as his father had dreamed it, alight with the fires of many furnaces, palpitant with the rumble of many engines. He thought he saw it.

The picture faded. He saw only a vague shadowy mass in a moonlit meadow, the dismantled forge, silent witness that for those who march upon the battlefield that is called industry is no third choice. They must conquer—or be conquered!

CHAPTER III.

The Masters.

He found himself, a lonely foreign figure knowing not whither he would go, somehow in the city's heart.

Chance led him to the principal thoroughfare. The city had begun to quit its toil, and the released toilers were pouring into the street, an endless unordered horde, heedless of him as they were of one another. Never before had he seen so many people.

He had a confused sense of being sucked into a narrow, gloomy canyon through which poured a flood of humanity, a treacherous, dangerous torrent, with many cross-currents. Countless faces, wan in the unnatural twilight, streamed by him; a stranger type to him, fox-featured, restless of eye.

Full darkness fell. He paused under a fiery sign, The Seneca. Through a great plate-glass window he saw a gaudy red-and-gold interior broken by many columns that to the inexpert eye somewhat resembled marble. Uniformed pages scurried to and fro. Well-dressed men lounged in easy chairs or sauntered leisurely about. Many lights burned brilliantly. He looked within longingly.

While he debated whether or not to enter this expensive-looking hostelry, a porter swooped upon him and snatched from his hands the ancient carpetbag that held his slender wardrobe.

"This way, suh!"

He followed the porter to the desk, painfully conscious of the figure he cut, uncouth, out of place. A clerk of lofty mien placed an open register before him.

"Write your name here."

Mark wrote it.

"And your town."

Mark hesitated—and then, with a dogged lowering of his head, firmly wrote the name of that city.

In the dining room that night many smiles were cast at the raw country youth. He did not regard himself as a subject for mirth. As he attacked the strange viands the waiter set before him, a little of his self-confidence returned. The vivid sense of a cruel, overpowering entity faded. Homesickness for Bethel, the refuge, subsided.

He began to take in details of the novel scene around him.

His ears strained to catch the remarks that floated to him from the neighboring tables. It was a strange tongue he heard, lightly dismissing topics that would have busied the gossips of Bethel for a moon. There was a young man who wore diamonds and talked in a loud and impressive fashion.

". . . Elizabeth, I see, broke the record again." (Elizabeth, it developed, was not a race horse, but one of the Quinby Steel company's blast furnaces.) "Yes, sir! More'n forty thousand tons. Henley says—I think so myself—we're going to have the biggest steel year yet. —No-o, I don't just exactly know him, but I know people that do.—And Tom Henley's going to be the biggest steel man in the business—gets his fifty thousand a year already. . . . MacGregor and Quinby? Oh, they're the richest. They let the others make the steel while they make the money. See? Ha! ha! . . . Tom Henley's the brains of the Quinby crowd. And he's the d——dest speculator. . . . Worth his half-million, they say, and ain't over thirty-five. . . ."

And this was the city from another angle. Tom Henley, evidently, had the monster well in hand.

The name had a familiar ring. Mark drew from his pocket a letter Richard Courtney had given him that morning. Upon it was inscribed, "To Thomas Henley, Esquire."

"He may be willing to help you find work," Courtney had said, "if he remembers me."

Mark regarded the letter thoughtfully. He wondered what was in it. After a moment's hesitation he opened—it was unsealed—and read it.

"My Dear Henley," the letter ran, "I am sending you one who is the work of my hands. He is a young man of parts, 'good friends,' as we say up here in Bethel, 'with work.' Also he 'has a nose for money.' They are qualities for which you, perhaps, can help him find a market. . . . I say he is my handiwork; but he is an unfinished product. What, I wonder, will the new life that succeeds me as his mentor make of him? Perhaps I should let him strike out for himself and learn at once the ugly cruelty of the struggle that now seems to him so glorious. But we oldsters have the habit of helping youth to the sugar-plums of which we have learned the after-taste. . . . And this introduction is the last thing I can do for a young man who means much to me."

After many minutes' study Mark came to his decision. He would present himself and the letter to Thomas Henley. He would do it that very night. He rose from his dinner.

"Where," he inquired of the supercilious clerk, "does Thomas Henley live? I must see him tonight."

The directions brought Mark at length into the heart of a small community from which the city still kept at a humble distance. Not so the fog, which was no respecter even of gilded colonies. From a tall iron fence sloped a wide sweeping lawn dotted at exact intervals with trees and shrubbery. And in its center loomed a great shadowy mass, punctured by many windows shooting broad luminous bars into the fog. It was the castle of the tamer.

He proceeded with a boldness proper to adventurers in Eldorado, past the waiting carriages that lined the graveled driveway, to the wide veranda. There he halted. From within came the strains of music and a gay clamor of voices. He could not know that on this night the tamer gave a feast, a formal dedication of the new castle to the entertainment of his kind. But he felt the hour to be ill-suited to his purpose.

Yet it was effected.

Curiosity to look within carried him to a window. To his wondering gaze unfolded a vista of Irish point and damask satin, carved mahogany and marble figures, gilt-framed pictures and silken rugs.

And amid this lavish display of beauties paraded a bevy of creatures seeming to his excited fancy to have stepped out of "Arabian Nights."

"Unity," he said, "will like that."

While he stood there a troop of men, garbed in a monotony of black and white, marched into the room. At the same time voices came from another wing of the veranda.

And then he, son of the blacksmith of Bethel, became a spectator at the birth of a project that for a brief but brilliant period was to move the world to hosannas!

"Henley," said the first voice, deep, yet softly flowing as honey, "I have come to the time of life when a man of sense puts away the lusts of the flesh—"

"Is your digestion out of order?" interrupted the second, sharper, less musical and with a sardonic quality that delighted the listener. "I noticed you didn't eat much tonight."

"Ah! It is more than stomach. It is soul!" the mellow voice flowed on. "My labors and investments have been blessed with good fortune. So I am now able to turn my energies to the higher duties, to doing large things for humanity. And lately my thoughts have dwelt much on—philanthropy and paleontology."

The speaker, like Brutus, paused for a reply.

"Mmm! Two 'p's," it came. "Quite alliterative. Go on."

"Henley, you are the first to whom I have spoken of my purpose. It is fixed. In what nobler work, what more fertile philanthropy, can a man of wealth engage than in the development of the science of paleontology? Think, Henley—to add to humanity's knowledge of the extinct life that came before our own! It is a labor to fire the imagination. And that is my purpose. I shall build and endow in this city the most complete paleontological institute in the world, and before I lay aside the project, a branch institution in each of the largest cities of the nation." The voice trembled with emotion.

There was a sound as of two hands sharply meeting. "Good! I see! Let the Scotchman look to his laurels! MacGregor may build his libraries, but Quinby shall have his paleontological institutes!"

Mark wondered at the patience of the answer. "Ah! You are pleased to jest. But the project is new to you. And," sighingly, "the young think only of wealth and power."

"My dear Mr. Quinby," the other purred, "no man in his senses could jest at paleontology. — What the devil!"

The speakers had turned the corner of the veranda and come upon the eavesdropper. Thus for the first time Mark Truitt looked upon the two men in whose legions he was to conquer.

Who has not in fancy's gallery a portrait of Jeremiah Quinby, taken from the prints of the day when his star swept so brilliant through the sky? The lofty brow seems to shelter a very ferment of noble projects. The grave eyes and mouth speak to us of a great soul anguished by the sight of suffering humanity's needs, which he is bravely, self-effacingly seeking to relieve.

Photography has been less kind to Thomas Henley. No philanthropy has claimed him as its apostle. And then he was a less promising subject for the art. His body was squat and heavy; his face was bony and ugly and arrogant, often still further marred by a cold, cynical sneer. A lesser man, thus presented, would have been repulsive. Yet from Henley radiated a tremendous vitality that made him magnetic or compelling as he chose—the dynamic quality that could galvanize a man or a regiment to the mad effort he demanded. After the first glance Mark looked no more upon Quinby; he understood why the philanthropist had so meekly swallowed the insolence.

"This," he thought, "is a man."

Henley charged upon him, gripping his arm.

"What the devil," he repeated, "are you doing here?"

"Looking into the window."

"What are you doing that for?"

"Because," Mark answered simply, "I never saw anything like it before."

"Probably," the philanthropist-to-be suggested nervously, backing away, "he is some sneak thief. Perhaps you'd better hold him while I get help."

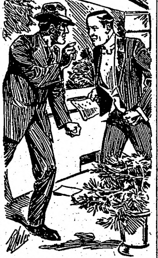
"Oh, don't be frightened," Henley replied protectively. "I won't let him bite you."

The sardonic note was again uppermost. Mark, looking down at Henley—he had the advantage of his captor by half a head—grinned involuntarily, and was himself led into impudence.

"No, I won't bite you, Mr. Quinby."

Quinby took another step backward, his nervousness becoming more manifest. "He knows my name! He may be some crank who—"

"My dear sir!" This time there was a touch of impatience in the words. "Gentlemen of your importance must expect their names to become household words. If you'll feel easier, step inside while I attend to this Peeping Tom."



"If That's All You Want, What Are You Good For?"

The philanthropist, still insensible—it seemed—to the thinly veiled insolence, accepted the suggestion.

"Now then," Henley demanded sharply, "what do you want here? You don't look like a sneak thief."

"I brought a letter to you."

"Who from?"

"Dr. Richard Courtney."

"Who's he?"

"He's our preacher in Bethel."

"Bethel? Elucidate Bethel."

Mark defined the village geographically.

"Humph! Let me see the letter."

Mark gave the missive to him, and Henley, opening it, began the perusal.

"How many letters like this do you suppose I get every day?"

"A good many, I expect."

"Dozens!" Henley snapped. "Dozens! Enough, if I gave 'em all jobs, to cover the Quinby mills three deep with incompetents in a year."

He completed the perusal of the letter.

"Well," he sneered, "you who peep through windows, I suppose you want a nice, fat job you're not fit to fill? They all want that."

Suddenly Mark felt anger, hot anger, at this arrogant young man, not so many years his senior, who baited philanthropists with as faint scrupling as he rough-handled the seeker of work. Henley saw him stiffen.

"No, I don't," Mark cried hotly. "I only want a chance to work. A chance to show what I'm good for."

"If that's all you want—what are you good for?"

"I'm a blacksmith, but I can do anything."

"Humph! We can use fellows who can do anything—to swing pick and shovel. Do you know where we're building our new plant?"

"I can find out."

"Go to the labor boss and tell him to give you a job with the construction gang. If you're good for anything, you can work up the way I—no, not the way I did, but the way you'll have to if you want to get along where I'm running things."

"All right," Mark said shortly and turned on his heel.

CHAPTER IV.

The Service of the Strong.

To the nation had come a rare passion for building. It was tearing down its old barns, to build anew, bigger and stronger. There were cities to be raised in the deserts; and they must be made stanch and lasting. The pioneer and his harvest must be carried, not by crawling conestoga and mule train, but by the power of steam. Men would go down to the sea no longer in ships of wood, but in floating palaces that mocked the storm. Those who made war were to be sheltered behind impenetrable ramparts and, again, equipped with engines and missiles before which stoutest defenses crumbled. Toilers on land and sea must find in their hands new weapons, hard and keen and sure, to bring nature, her forces and treasures, into bondage and service.

Therefore, steel!

And, therefore, the army of steel workers.

A strong west wind had sprung up during the night and the sun shone clear on the line of that day's recruits. One by one they passed before a keen-eyed youth—only the young officered this army—who, after one glance, accepted or rejected. The enlisted were turned over to the timekeeper, who gave them numbered cards and assigned them to various waiting squads.

A big Swede, a wiry little French-Canadian and a slow-moving Pole were passed.

He nodded curtly to the next applicant. "All right! Get your card."

And this recruit was he who had accepted Thomas Henley's challenge. The latter had already forgotten the incident, but Mark was still hot with the determination to prove his mettle to the tamer.

He gave his name to the time-clerk and received his card, also the command, "Go with Houlahan's gang."

Thus, he reflected, he had taken the first step in his campaign of conquest—he was a private in Houlahan's squad.

"Git a move on!" thundered a voice in his ear. "D'ye think yez arre a prathy shtuck in th' grround? Marrch!" It was the voice of Houlahan. Mark marched.

Corporal Houlahan had no romantic conception of his duties, and his tyranny was of a sort to give his underlings the realistic point of view.

"Here, ye Oly—"

"Ay bane Johann."

"Ye're Moike, 'f Oi say ut," bellowed Houlahan. He enlarged upon Johann's dishonorable pedigree. "Dig in!"

The Swede, the best worker in the gang, began to shovel in a nervous haste that added nothing to his efficiency. Mark saw the red creep into the fair skin.

"Shtir it up, ye Frinch loafer!" the corporal addressed the next in line. "We're runnin' no barber shop here. F'r two cints Oi'd bate some worruk into yez."

It was a tired and sadly fretted gang the noon whistle relieved. Mark stretched himself out on the ground, closing his eyes on the dinner pails his comrades produced; in his eagerness to be enlisted he had not thought of his midday meal, and he was very hungry.

He felt a hand on his shoulder and opened his eyes. The Frenchman and the Swede sat beside him.

"M'sieu ees 'ongree, eh?" The Frenchman carefully broke a loaf of brown bread—all his meal—in the middle and proffered Mark one-half.

"Un' t'irsty?" The Swede held out a bottle filled with cold coffee.

Mark looked covetously at the gifts, but he shook his head.

"M'sieu 'ate dat dam' 'Oula'an?" the Frenchman inquired.

"I do," Mark responded with fervor.

"Dat mak' fr'en's out of us, eh? Eat, m'sieu."

Hunger overcame scruples. Mark ate the bread and drank the coffee.

"Much obliged. I was hungry. You're all right—" He paused inquiringly.

"Marcel Masquelier," the Frenchman completed the sentence.

"Johann Johannsen," rolled from the region of the Swede's stomach.

Mark identified himself.

"Dat ver' good name.—Br-r-r!" The exclamation was for the corporal, who, with the labor boss, approached. The latter glanced over the excavation.

"How many loads have you taken out?"

"Thirty-nine, sor."

"Only thirty-nine?" the boss rejoined sharply. "It ought to be fifty."

"The dom'd loafers won't worruk," Houlahan defended himself angrily.

The boss cast his swift appraising glance over the resting groups.

"It's a good gang," he said shortly. "And it's your business to make 'em work." He passed on.

"We'll get it now," Mark muttered. "That Irish bully'll never know how to get work out of men. I'd like to tell the boss so."

Johann's face began to work. "Ay skoll kill Mister Houlahan," came his slow growl, "mebbe so."

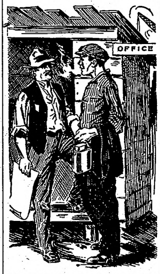
"Mebbe so not." Marcel shrugged his shoulders. "One mus' leeve. An' one mus' work. Eh?"

"Steady, Johann!" counseled Mark. "Don't let him rattle you."

"You 'ear, Jo'ann?" Marcel added earnestly. "I 'ave respec' for w'at my fr'en, M'sieu Mark Truitt, say."

They "got it," indeed, that afternoon. The Irishman, under the sting of his boss' reproof, raged and cursed endlessly in the effort to get more work out of his men. The gang, irritable and sullen, worked erratically, with feverish spurts that brought inevitable reaction; the men became demoralized, interfered with one another.

Mark, some whim of the boss making him a special target for the fusillade of profanity, was hard put to keep his temper in leash; he was harder put to restrain the mutinous Swede, who itched with a desire for assassination. Toward the end of the day even the philosophic Marcel grew ill-natured and snarling. Somehow Mark felt their hospitality of the noon hour had put upon him a responsibility for them, though they were his seniors by at least ten years.



"Would You Mind Saying That Again?"

"One must live, you know," he reminded Marcel. "And one must work."

"One mus' not be treat' like a dog, m'sieu." Marcel ripped out a long French oath. "Jo'ann, you 'ave my consen' to keel dat 'Oula'an."

Suddenly the Swede dropped his shovel. "Ay bane by endt. Ja!"

Johann was too slow in his mental processes to be shamed into patience.

"Pick up that shovel and get to work," Mark commanded sharply.

The Swede blinked stupidly for a moment, then slowly obeyed.

"You our boss, hein?" Marcel sneered.

"No, Marcel, since noon—your friend," Mark responded.

Marcel, too, stared and then, with a gesture of contrition, bent himself doggedly to his task.

Mark thought he heard a chuckle. He looked up to meet the eyes of the tamer. As to the chuckle, he may have been mistaken; in the keen impersonal glance was no sign of recognition. Henley, with the labor boss, departed on his tour of inspection. Mark gave himself anew to his work, with a sudden inner expansion. Not Henley, but the submissiveness of his malcontent "friends," was the cause of that expansion.

Mark learned that there are a right method and a wrong of doing even the simple task of plying a shovel; that there is a fashion of handling even so common an animal as the day laborer which brings out his highest efficiency. He found, moreover, that he had the gift—granted as often to the false and the foolish as to the true and the wise—of popularity. Men liked him; they laughed at his jokes; on a day's acquaintance they confided to him their troubles—squalid tragedies they were, alas! only too often. Marcel always called him "m'sieu," a distinction he accorded not even to Blair, the labor boss.

One chill, foggy evening, as the whistle blew, he looked about him and realized that the excavation for the new mill was completed.

"Why, we're through!" he muttered.

Johann stared stupidly.

"Mebby dat Meestair Blair 'e geev us anudder job, you t'ink so, eh?" ventured Marcel hopefully.

"No. We're the rottenest gang on the work. It's Houlahan's fault. And I haven't had my chance. D——n him!"

"D——n!" The impending calamity was becoming clear to Johann.

"M'sieu 'as los' 'ees chance. Dat ver' bad. Jo'ann an' me, we 'ave los' a job," Marcel sighed.

But the fear was not justified. At the tool-shed they were ordered to report next morning a half hour earlier than usual. And:

"Truitt," said the time clerk, "the boss wants to see you."

Mark made his way to the rude shanty that was Blair's office.

"Truitt," the latter demanded, "what's the matter with Houlahan's gang?"

"Too much bullying," Mark answered directly.

"I thought so. Report tomorrow morning."

"Yes, sir. Of course."

"I'm going to put your gang on the new coke oven beds. It's a rush job. I give you three weeks for it."

"Give me?"

"Yes. I'm putting you in charge of the gang."

For an instant Mark stared foolishly. Then he grinned. "Would you mind saying that again?"

Blair complied. "Look here," he added boyishly, "I'm taking a chance on you, because you look and talk intelligent. Are you?"

Mark admitted it.

"Then prove it. I want to make a record on this job and so you've got to. Houlahan," Blair added, "didn't—and he loses his job. See?"

Mark saw.

In the morning Houlahan reported, happily unaware of a new order of things.

"Houlahan," Blair announced casually, "Truitt will take your gang today."

Houlahan glared malevolently at Mark.

"And where'll Oi go?"

"You can take Truitt's old place—or quit," said Blair curtly.

"My God!"

There was no resistance. As if dazed, the Irishman shouldered his pick and shovel and with the gang followed Mark to the new job.

You have seen a sensitive horse become docile and eager when a master takes the reins. So it was with Houlahan's, now Truitt's, gang. They were, since they had survived the weeks of bullying, no mean type; and they responded gratefully to the changed leadership. Where they had been sullen and resentful, they now became willing and promptly obedient. As the day advanced, the pace, instead of slackening as under Houlahan's command, grew faster; the last hour's record was the best of all.

Often Mark went home to his lodging by way of the mills. Then he began to spend his evenings studying them, sometimes in company with Blair, who when the day's work was done sunk his rank in a frank liking for his new lieutenant.

At first Mark saw only a vast spectacular chaos; a Brobdingnagian ferment of unordered and unrelated enginery and consuming fires. No guiding hand appeared, no purpose was felt. Some awful mischance that must bring the whole fabric crashing to earth seemed always to impend. It was unbelievable that this creation had been brought forth from the mind and by the hand of man.

Gradually to his accustomed eye the chaos resolved itself into a system—rather, a marvelous system of systems that worked with a single purpose, each unit fitting precisely into the ordered whole.

"God!" he exclaimed one night, overcome by the splendor of it all. He and Blair were standing on the bridge over the blooming mill, watching the half-naked troop that with hook and tongs worked a two-ton ingot over the rolls.

"What is it? What's happened?" Blair looked around for an accident to explain the ejaculation.

"Nothing. I was just thinking how—how big it is." Mark laughed at the feebleness of his words. "What would you give to be down there?"

There is such a thing as luck. A man—himself an artist who had not yet become exploiter—who had just come unnoticed on the bridge, heard, and with a half smile, saw the eager face.

Blair shrugged his shoulders. "Yes, it's big. But it's hard work. Good pay, though."

"I suppose so," Mark answered carelessly. "I wasn't thinking of that."

The man spoke. "Good evening, Blair."

"Oh! Good evening, Mr. Henley." Blair struck a respectful attitude. "A bad night, sir."

Henley looked at Mark. "I don't just place you. Where have I seen you before?"

Mark flushed at the recollection.

"I took a letter I had for you and you caught me—"

"So you're Peeping Tom, eh? Did you get a job?"

"Yes, sir. With a pick-and-shovel gang. I'm boss now."

Henley seemed not unduly impressed.

"He's the man that dug the new oven beds," Blair interposed generously. "He did it in two weeks and three days."

"Two weeks and two days," Mark corrected eagerly.

"So long?" Henley continued indifferent.

"I had a spoiled gang. It took a week for me to shape 'em up."

"Humph! That's what we pay bosses for. We gave you credit for that job, Blair."

"I took him out of the gang and put him on the job. But he did the work. He knows how to get work out of men."

And that was high praise—the very highest, Henley thought. He turned again to Mark.

"Are you satisfied with your job?"

"No," cried Mark. "I don't want to be just a Hunky-driver. I want to learn how to make steel."

"It's easier to learn how to make steel than to be a Hunky-driver," Henley said dryly. "However, I think we can find you another job."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Roundsman Emulates Naturalist.

There is a policeman in the Middlesex Falls who carries a book, a pair of opera glasses and a bundle of note paper with him on his rounds.

"I've been here a number of years," he said to a visitor, "and I got ashamed when everybody asked me about birds and flowers and I could not tell them about anything. One day I saw Mr. Packard, the naturalist, at work, and I've been imitating him since then."—Boston Traveler.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Lattimore says he is not a democrat. All right John, we will take your word for it.

We were invited to be present to hear the answers to our criticisms of D. P. O'Neill at Goodridge last Sunday. The roads were so bad that we did not feel like driving our horses that had been working on the plow all the week that distance to hear Dan talk, for when he gets wound up he usually talks the hall empty before he runs down. The farmers in former years used to sit and listen to him spread the soft soap by the hour, but they have found out the difference between D. P. O'Neill as a school house orator, and D. P. O'Neill as a Representative of their interests after he gets elected and begins to hobnob with the city dudes of St. Paul and Minneapolis, and attend the banquets given by Jim Hill,

A BOLD HOLD UP.

W. G. Hunt, the farmer publisher of THE SUNBEAM attempted to hold up County Auditor Fasel for $25.00 on July 27th, so says an affidavit by A.H. Fasel published in the Eleven Towns. Auditor undoubtedly escaped by hiding behind ditch contract extensions. Fasel tries to shield his carcass from the wrath of the ditch tax paying farmers by trying to discredit the statements made by THE SUNBEAM.

THE FACTS OF THE CASE

On July 27th, we had some Probate Court matters to attend to and called at the office of Wm. Michelet to see him. When we were coming out of the Court House by the office of A.H. Fasel he spoke to us about publishing his announcement in our paper. We told him that we did not think an announcement would do him much good up this way, unless he explained to the farmers some of them extensions on ditch contracts. He asked us what we meant, or something like that, and we told him that we had not looked the matter up ourselves, but judging from the complaints we had heard, some of the drainage laws would have to be published, and what he had done regarding them extensions granted to contractors, which would cost him about $25.00 to get put into type, before an ordinary announcement would do him any good. That we ever asked Mr. Fasel to give us $25.00 is not true. That we ever offered to support Fasel for re-election is not true. That we ever told him that we would carry the town of Highlanding is not true, and we will bet that the old officials of the town of Highlanding will laugh at such rot. We have voted in this township of Highlanding for eight years, and we never have been guilty of working to get votes for any candidates, or any proposition, at the polls on election day. As to holding up Fasel for what he might call "boodle," we respectfully refer our readers to the numerous other candidates, who we are publishing announcements for. Ask them and all of them if we ever made any attempt to "hold them up" for $25.00 or any other sum, aside from the regular price charged for the publication of their announcements.

The trouble with Fasel is that he sees the opportunity to establish any more banks out of the revenue of that County Auditor's office slipping through his fingers, as he realizes that T. P. Anderson is on his trail, and that the ditch tax paying farmers are behind him.

We have only two more issues to get out before election, and we will certainly be glad when the row is over.

The October prayers of the American people for peace in Europe do not seem to have availed much, as the killing goes steadily on.

D. P. O'Neill claims that there is no fight being made for the adoption of the proposed constitutional amendment limiting any one county to a representation of not more than seven senators. He voted against the passage of this proposed amendment, but if he only gets as many votes as there is against it, in this district he would have a slimmer show than he now has for election for State Senator.

We have refrained up to the present time from expressing any opinion as to the election of a County Superintendent of Schools for this county, but as election day is approaching and there must be an election made for this important position, we will call the attention of the people to a few facts: First, we have been a resident of eastern Pennington formerly Red Lake County for nine years, and have been one of the school officials of the Highlanding school district for nearly all that time, and have had a lot of experience with County Superintendent of Schools. In this connection we wish to say, that E. A. Mostue the present County Superintendent of Schools is the only superintendent that we have had that has complied with the letter of the law. Mr. Mostue has visited the schools as the law requires that he should do. He has taken a personal interest in the upbuilding of the country schools, has driven through storm and sunshine to look after the interests of the country school children. Do you my country neighbor feel like exchanging a man who has grown gray in the service of our country schools for a lady of pleasing appearance? We think not, and when the votes are counted on November 3rd, E. A. Mostue will be our next Superintendent of Schools.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., required by the Act of August 24, 1912, of The Sunbeam, published weekly at Sunbeam, Minn. for October 1914.

Editor, W. G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Business Manager, W. G. Hunt. of Sunbeam, Minn.

Publisher, Myrtle Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Owner, W. G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minn.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages. or other securities: None.

Myrtle Hunt,
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of October, 1914.

[SEAL] W. G. Hunt,
Notary Public
Pennington County, Minn.
(My commission expires Feb. 1st. 1918.)

YOUR FALL COLD NEEDS ATTENTION.

No use to fuss and try to wear it out. It will wear you out instead. Take Dr. King's new Discovery, relief follows quickly. It checks your Cold and Soothes your cough away. Pleasant, Antiseptic and Healing. Children like it. Got a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's new Discovery and keep it in the house. "Our family Cough and Cold Doctor" writes Lewis Chamberlin, Manchester, Ohio. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—Adv.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Neis Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSEN, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn

Postmaster General Burleson, has sent out posters to be posted in all post offices, advising the American people to not take any sides in the European war, but to remain strictly neutral. It won't help the nation, that you hope will win to be hollering for them on the street, so don't do it.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes,

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

Paid Advertisement.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue

Building a Fire.

In building a wood fire in an open fireplace shake out a double sheet of newspaper and crush it tightly, leaving the edges loose, that it may ignite easily. The back log should be of the greatest size that the fireplace will hold and may be of green wood, as this is the slowest to burn out, and the draft and fire are strongest in the back. The log should be shoved against the wall. If it is a split log the inside of it should be turned toward the front. Three logs are a good number to start a fire with the back log, a smaller one in front and the third log on top of these. All of the ashes of the first three or four should be left on the hearth, as they make a fine bed for keeping the embers hot after they have fallen through the andirons. The wood should be mixed in order to have an ideal fire—green wood with dry, and the harder varieties, oak and pine, with the wood of old fruit trees that have died. Apple wood gives a mellow, soft light.—New York Sun.

Connecticut Taverns of 1644.

Taverns came early, and under order of the general court in 1644 they were established not only in Hartford but others in each town upon our river. An old authority tells what a guest might expect:

"Clean sheets to lie in wherein no man had been lodged since they came from the landresse and have a servante to kindle his fire and one to pull off his boots and make them clean and have the hoste and hostess to visit him and to eat with the hoste or at a common table if he pleases or eat in his chamber, commanding what meate he will, according to his appetite. Yea the kitchen being open to him to order the meat to be dressed as he liketh it best."

The landlord was not to allow a person to be intoxicated in his house or to drink excessively, or to tipple after 9 o'clock at night.—"A History of Connecticut," by George L. Clark.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Constipation

"For many years I was troubled, in spite of all so-called remedies I used. At last I found quick relief and cure in those mild, yet thorough and really wonderful

DR. KING'S New Life Pills

Adolph Schingeck, Buffalo, N. Y.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO.

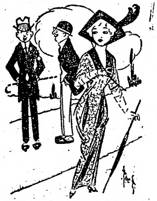
Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Ad.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

Adulterated Food.



"Madge looks good enough to eat."
"Be careful! They say she employs artificial coloring matter."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of one, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 18 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE LOCAL NEWS

E. K. Gjernes, of Oklee, was looking up his collections in this locality Wednesday.

If Mr. Singer lost his last copy of the Eleven Towns, during the rush of the fire, we have a copy of it, that we might send him. But, most likely he had it carefully preserved, so that no harm came to it.

The people of Thief River Falls should not be allowed to vote on a County Superintendent of Schools, but as they do vote they should not bunch their votes for any one candidate, but give the country a chance to make their choice.

We would suggest that O'Neill get a phonograph to take down that legislative lingo of his, then go around to the farmers and let them listen from the phonograph about what great things he did not do while a member of the last two sessions of the legislature.

Lattimore can afford to publish long winded articles in support of of the re-election of A. H. Fasel as he is soon to leave the town of Highlanding, and has no ditch taxes to pay. While we have a mile and a half of them to pay, and have got to break mosskeg and raise flax to pay them, and you bet we do not want to pay any extra.

County Superintendet Mostue is making a record for visiting rural schools, having made 294 visits up to date. He certainly is doing his work faithfully and well, and the floating enthusiasm for the election of Miss Goodwin to succeed Mostue is begining to subside, when the people consider this question from a business stand point, and for the best interests of our country schools.

We do not think that anybody would hold A. H. Fasel up for $25.00, especially ourselves. When we dunned him for his subscription for THE SUNBEAM, which is the small amount of about $1.50, he did not seem to have enough left from building that bank at Goodridge to pay for it. Now why would we want to hold him for $25.00, when we could not even get $1.50 from him, that was honestly due us for subscription.

On the last page of this issue we publish the proposed constitutional amendments in full, and we ask our readers to read them over carefully and be sure to vote for or against them on election day. The fifth proposed amendment should have the solid support of the farmers, as it will lower the rate of interest on farm loans, about one half. The seventh amendment should have the solid support of the country people, except O'Neill, as it proposes to limit the number of State Senators to only seven for each county, which will provent the cities from getting more senators from Hennepin and Ramsey counties than they now have.

The farm residence of George Singer, at Rhoda, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening. The fire started from a lamp explosion, the same way as the one started in his house at Gully, some nine years ago, which he had heavily insured. The insurance company made a careful investigation of the origin of the fire, and finally refused to pay the insurance. We understand that this house was heavily insured in the Farmers Mutual Insurance Company of Bray. State Fire Warden Edward Singer was present, but while he was the one that fell down with a lamp, and set the house on fire at Gully. We hear it was one of the younger boys who had the accident at this time.

We had two hogs recover from the cholera, and lost seven.

Julius Halverson bought a car load of cattle in this locality the past week.

The weather has been very fine the past week, and we seem to be having our Indian summer.

Fire Warden Singer drove down to Kratka on yesterday's mail, to look up fires in that locality.

The husks on the corn are very light this year, which used to be the old time sign for an open winter.

We are not troubled much with visits from candidates for office, as they can find out how we feel about election every Friday.

We understand that there wes a very small attendance of farmers at the Goodridge political rally last Sunday, but there was a good attendance of candidates.

Owing to our being busy thrashing this week, we have to get out our paper a little early, so the entire printing force can assist about thrashing to-day.

GRAND POLITICAL RALLY

There will be a big political rally, at the Auditorium in Thief River Falls, next Monday evening October 19th, All are invited.

The ferry at Highlanding is out of order, and is so posted by the Creamery Association. A good steady team can be farryed with safety, but a skittish team is likely to land in the river.

DO NOT FORGET the last half of your real estate taxes. They must be paid this month to avoid the 10 per cent penalty.

Very Respectfully,
Andrew Trovaton.
County Treasurer.

It will be a dire calamity for the Normal School boomers, of Minneapolis and Bemidji if O'Neill is defeated for State Senator, and they can make up their minds that he is defeated, for the people up this way are "dead next to him." He should have moved up into the Bemidji district, and run for State Senator from there.

NEXT WEEK! NEXT WEEK!

Next week we shall publish from the official county records, where A. H. Fasel has collected over $700.00 in extra fees from the ditch tax paying farmers. Watch for the facts next week, taken from the county records.

All these political announcements are paid for, or to be paid for at regular rates.

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non-resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

(Paid Advertisements.)

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

John A. Duffy
OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicited.

Oscar T. Stenvick
Candidate for
REPRESENTATIVE
65th Legislative District
Your Vote and Support
Solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin
Successful Nominee for
County Superintendent of Schools
Respectfully Solicits Your Vote
and Support at the
General Election November 3.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME
NON PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY

A vigorous Stomach, perfect working Liver and regular acting Bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's new Life Pills. They insure good Digestion correct Constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the Bowels. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

We have just received information that the Herrick Seed Co. of Rochester, N. Y. wants lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kind of Roses, Shrubs, Trees and Seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice.

HOPELESS LUNG TROUBLE CURED.

Many recoveries from Lung Troubles are due to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It strengthens the Lungs, checks the Cough and gives relief at once.—Mr. W. S. Wilkins, Gates, N. C. writes: "I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey in a case given up as hopeless and it effected a complete cure." Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. If your cough is dry and hacking let it trickle down the throat, you will surely get relief. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

CASPER J. DALE
CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN.
Your influence and vote are solicited.

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. P. Tourin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole [illegible], Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

The post office examination, to fill the vacancy of the Highlanding post office, which was to be held at Thief River Falls, on October 24th, 1914, was cancelled by the Post office Depart ment.

Empty hours, empty hands, empty companions, empty words and empty hearts draw evil spirits as a vacuum draws air.—William Arnot.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, [illegible] D. C.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4:35 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 8th, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Thor Torkelson of Roland, Minn. who on October, 3rd 1012, made Homestead Application Serial No 08498, for S. E. ¼, S. E. ¼, Section 21 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minnesota on the 23rd day of October 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole Stromme, Lewis Lande, of Roland, Minn. Ed Ruston, of Rhoda, Minn Halvor B. Reindahl, of Lillo, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1012.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. September 8th 1914. Notice is hereby given that Halvor B. Reindal, of Lillo, Minnesota, who on May 19th 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04779, for Lots 3 and 4. Sec. 26 and who on March 5th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07408, for the S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 23 all in Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Five Year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Oklee, Minn., on the 23rd. day of October, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Daniel Helle, Lewis Lande, of Rhoda; James Nystad; Amund Lihtvet of Roland; Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KIDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAW

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam, Sept. 25th 1914

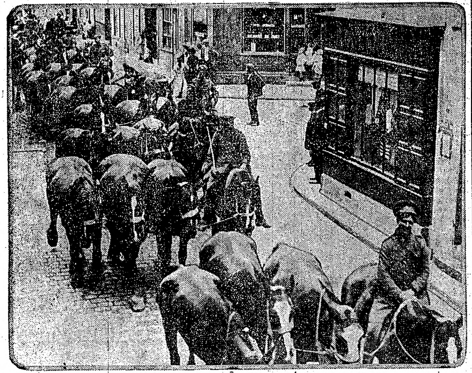
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 07218 for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Halvor G. Homme, Gjormund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane R. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

GERMAN HORSES CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH



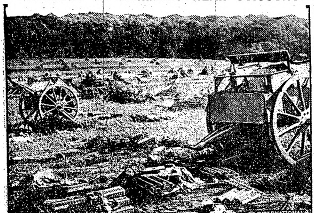
British soldiers passing through La Ferte with horses which they captured from the Germans in the battle of the Marne.

SEARCHING FOR SPIES IN BELGIUM

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Since the discovery of German spies in sacks supposed to contain vegetables, the Belgian soldiers run their bayonets through all packages and bundles on wagons passing along the roads.

DESERTED BY GERMANS NEAR SOISSONS



Gun carriages, ammunition and other equipment abandoned by the Germans on the battlefield after the retreat following their defeat at Soissons.

TURCOS NOT ALWAYS PITILESS

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

That the French Turcos are not always the ferocious savages they have been called is evidenced by this photograph, in which some of them are seen caring for a wounded German soldier.

OUTPOSTS OF THE BELGIANS

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Belgian patrol on duty, the last between the Belgian and German lines. The names on the signpost have been obliterated to confuse the invaders.

CARDINAL MERCIER

Cardinal Mercier, the archbishop of Malines, who was refused a safe conduct from Rome by the Germans because of an alleged statement he made at the conclave of cardinals. He was obliged to reach his diocese by a roundabout way.

German Airmen Slain in Duels.

Paris.—Jules Vedrines, the French aviator, has engaged in two duels in midair with German aviators, whom he brought to earth.

The latest German victim was daringly reconnoitering the position of the allies when Vedrines ascended.

Moving swiftly upward until he was above the German, Vedrines gave chase, and as he skimmed along fusilladed the air scout with his automatic gun.

The German machine was riddled and the aviator killed, the machine collapsing to the ground within fifteen minutes from the time Vedrines took the air. Vedrines had accomplished a similar feat three days ago.

Now Gets Bouquets.

London.—Instead of being hooted and jeered Christabel Pankhurst is now receiving bouquets. She was presented with fourteen on the night she opened her patriotic campaign at the London Opera house.

STATE BREVITIES

Hastings.—Mr. and Mrs. John Feipel, old and prominent residents, celebrated their golden wedding last week.

Winona.—Rt. Rev. Patrick R. Heffron, bishop of the diocese of Winona, has abandoned his intention of making a trip to Rome because of the European war.

Bertha.—Four business houses of Bertha were burglarized one night last week. The postoffice was robbed of $20 and the losses in other places were small.

Brainerd.—Carrying a shotgun while running a mowing machine resulted fatally to Leroy Whirley, 18 years old. The gun slipped into the mower and was discharged.

Hastings.—Hastings has joined the League of Minnesota Municipalities, and Mayor J. G. Sieben will appoint delegates to the annual convention at Mankato on Oct. 21 and 22.

Windom.—On Thursday the railroad and warehouse commission visited Windom to take up with the commercial body the project of a new station for Windom. Citizens assert that the station fails to meet the needs of the community.

Brainerd.—The Chamber of Commerce is planning for a municipal Christmas tree 50 feet high, decorated with colored lights and with presents for all the little folks, the festivities to last a week. A municipal skating rink is also projected. The club now has over 400 members.

Le Sueur Center.—The heaviest hailstorm in many years passed over here last week. Hail fell for fifteen minutes and the ground was white with the stones. Lightning and heavy thunder accompanied the storm, which approached from the southwest. Foliage was cut from the trees in large quantities.

Bemidji.—Democrats have formed an organization to further the candidacy of Winfield Scott Hammond, democratic candidate for governor. A. P. Ritchie was named as chairman with R. E. Fisher secretary and H. Mayne Stanton treasurer. Plans are being made to have Mr. Hammond speak in Bemidji.

Duluth.—Rev. Robert Yost, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, has tendered his resignation to take effect January 1. He will devote his future to educational and religious work among the mountaineers of the South. He announced that a friend has offered to finance him for life in that work. He has been pastor here for four years. He came from Joliet, Ill.

Fergus Falls.—James Wolf, William Griffin, John Anderson and Michael Dempsey, accused of having murdered James Wallace and injured two of his companions in a holdup near Perham, had their preliminary hearing in the justice court here and were bound over to the grand jury without bail on a charge of murder in the first degree.

Red Wing.—Ten thousand visitors from all parts of southern Minnesota attended the street fair and harvest festival in Red Wing under the auspices of the Merchants' association. The event was featured by a horse show and agricultural exhibition. Balloon ascensions, water pageants and free street shows were amusement features.

Byron.—Entering the office of the station here for the avowed purpose of telling fortunes, two gipsy women stole $31 of the railway funds. The loss was discovered after they had gone and the sheriff was notified. The gipsies were overtaken and the men in the party made full restitution in order to save the women from arrest and prosecution.

Willmar.—The body of a strange man was found in a mangled condition on the tracks by section men. From letters found on the body it is evident the man was Clarence A. Ernest and that he had been working at Columbus, N. D. No arrangements for burial have been made, pending further investigation as to his identity. It is evident he had fallen off a freight train.

Brainerd.—The Sherlund company has been incorporated by Louis W. Sherlund, Roy W. Sherlund, Charles N. Sherlund, O. M. Hansyn and W. H. Crowell, all of Brainerd. It will carry on a general engineering business. The American Specialty company has filed its articles of association, the incorporators being R. R. Livingston, L. Z. Livingston, C. A. Miller, Charles C. Russell and F. B. Winslow of Brainerd and F. G. Ostland and E. A. Ostland of Crosby.

Pipestone.—Hills is the first of the small towns in this section to install electric lights. At a special election at Lake Wilson only six votes were cast against the proposition of granting a ten-year franchise to two residents of that place for an electric light system there. Slayton is considering granting a franchise. Trosky, Hatfield, Edgerton and Jasper, all towns in this county, are talking of having a line extended from Pipestone for the purpose of furnishing electric light and power.

Luverne.—The explosion of a large acetylene tank wrecked the home of Henry Bierkamp and broke window lights for several blocks around. Mrs. Wm. Rathjen and daughter, who were visiting at the home, were injured severely by flying glass. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Sleepy Eye.—The 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. August Kroschel, Sr., has been missing from home since Oct. 2. No trace of him has been found, though the whole country has been scoured. He was a devoted reader of novels and it is thought they influenced him to leave home.

WHAT HE REALLY DID SAY

Remark Might Almost Be Construed as a Slur on a Most Noble Profession.

One morning Gifford met his old friend, Hall. After they had greeted they did under pretense of studying each other, Gifford said:

"Say, Will, I heard today that your son, Thomas, was an undertaker. I thought you told me he was a physician."

"Oh, no," replied Hall, positively, "I never told you that."

"I don't like to contradict you, old friend," insisted Gifford, "but, really, I'm positive you did say so."

"No, you probably misunderstood me," explained Hall, "I told you he followed the medical profession."—Exchange.

The Right Thing.

He—In what month were you born?

She—Oh, you needn't be afraid. The diamond is appropriate.

Marriage used to be a lottery; now it's a game of skill.

What a Cold Can Do

Many a fatal case of kidney disease starts from a simple cold or chill. Congestion clogs and weakens the kidneys. Uric poisons collect, damage the kidneys and cause backache, rheumatic pain, headaches and urinary disorders.

When doctoring a cold, think of the kidneys. Drink water freely to help flush out the poison. Take Doan's Kidney Pills to relieve congestion of the kidneys, give up a heavy meat diet and take plenty of rest. Nature will assist in the cure. Doan's Kidney Pills are used with success and are publicly recommended all over the civilized world.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

C. P. Belin, 613 Potter St., Red Wing, Minn., says: "Work on the police force fourteen years weakened my kidneys. The secretions passed too frequently, obliging me to get up at night and there was much sediment in them. Sharp pains seized me in my back and I couldn't move. Doan's Kidney Pills were just what I needed; they toned up my kidneys and I have never been bothered by my back since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

Providence, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. Richmond, 199 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I.

A Minister's Wife Writes:

Cloquet, Minn.—"I have suffered very much with irregularities, pain and inflammation, but your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has made me well and I can recommend the same to all that are troubled with these complaints."—Mrs. Jennie Akerman, c/o Rev. K. Akerman, Cloquet, Minnesota.

From Mrs. J. D. Murdoch, Quincy, Mass.

South Quincy, Mass.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. Jane D. Murdoch, 25 Gordon St., South Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Watermen and Uniforms.

Watermen—who were also firemen—enjoy the distinction of being the first public servants who ever wore a uniform. "Long before our army and navy adopted any distinguishing garb," writes Mr. Guy Nickalls, "Thames watermen were known by their uniform and badge, a plaited coat, knee breeches and stockings and hat, according to fashion, but always a plate on the arm, either of the Waterman's hall to denote that they had the freedom of the river, and were licensed, or the badge of their employer. Any person rowing or working any boat, wherry or other vessel, who had not served seven years as apprentice, incurred a penalty of £10."—London Chronicle.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

How some people delight in pouring ice water on your enthusiasm!

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Highest Cash Prices Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

THE R. E. COBB CO., 14. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

WINCHESTER

"Nublack" and "New Rival" Loaded Shotshells

Good shooters and sure shooters are Winchester "Nublack" and "New Rival" black powder loaded shells. They are strongly made and loaded with only standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. Their even pattern and deep penetration make them sure game getters. You will find nothing better. Sold everywhere. Look for the Red W on the box.

They Are Uniform, Highly Satisfactory Loads.

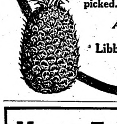
Libby's Hawaiian Pineapple

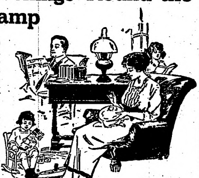
Tropical Hawaii, the home of the finest Pineapple, is too distant to supply you with the fresh fruit that has ripened on the plant. If you want the delicious Hawaiian Pineapple in all its perfection after fully ripening in the field, buy Libby's. Yellow and mellow when harvested and placed right into the tin the day it is picked. You can buy it sliced or crushed.

At Your Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Libby's
Hawaiian
Pineapple





Happy Evenings 'Round the Rayo Lamp

The circle 'round the center table flooded with soft, mellow, yet brilliant light that allows the family to read, embroider, sew and study all through the long winter evenings.

RAYO LAMPS give a clear, steady, restful light, without glare or flicker, smoke or odor. For the light that is next best to daylight, that saves the eyes and prevents eye strain, as well as to give the family pleasure and comfort, get a RAYO Lamp for the reading table.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Illinois
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

(244)

I Want Some US CARTRIDGES

Test after test after test of ammunition has proved the value of the U. S. non-mercuric primer. No mercury in the primer means no harmful, corrosive fouling of the barrel, no destroying action on the brass cartridge case, no varying time of ignition. The U. S. primer is a strictly chemical compound that acts with perfect uniformity.

Where fulminate of mercury is used, ground glass is also used. Ground glass is difficult to mix with mercury and its effect is not only to wear down the rifling, but also to cool the primer flame by absorbing about 16% of the heat.

World's Championship Rifle Teams habitually use U. S. Cartridges.

Send a postal for Free Historical Booklet, "American Marksmanship"

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY
Makers of THE BLACK SHELLS
Dept. 29 Lowell, Mass.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.
Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance.
Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.
Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License

Pettit's Eye Salve GRANULATED ITCHING LIDS

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 42–1914.

Przemysl.

We are indebted to a Pittsburgh contemporary, educated in a place where the smelting of races is going on, for the proper pronunciation of that Galician stronghold. It is to hold a "p" between your teeth while pronouncing "zhem," and at the psychological moment hook a "p" in the outer hook of the "z." Thus "Pzhem-is-l." A cinch.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

DISFIGURED WITH ERUPTION

2406 Copeland St., Cincinnati, Ohio.—"For one year my right wrist and left arm from elbow to shoulder were disfigured with sore eruption. The eczema broke out with a rash and looked like raw beef steak. It itched and burned continually and I had to keep my arms covered with soft linen cloths. I could not sleep at night.

"I was told it was chronic case of eczema and got medicine but it had no effect. Then I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and the first application seemed to help me. I purchased two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in six weeks my arms and wrists were thoroughly healed." (Signed) Mrs. John Clark, Jan. 26, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

She Knew.

A new drama was being rehearsed, and the two women who had prominent parts were not on the most friendly terms.

"In this scene," remarked the tall, stately blonde, "I am supposed to leave the stage at the rear, while you stand in the front facing the audience. What will be your cue to resume your lines?"

"Why," replied the glowing brunette, without hesitation, "the look of satisfaction on the faces of the audience."

Keeping Up With Lizzie.

"It is the upkeep that makes marriage costly."

"Unless you have fashionable neighbors, in which case it is the keep up."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The average woman likes to talk about her neighbors almost as well as the average man likes to talk about himself.

YOUR BLOOD is the canal of life but it becomes a sewer if clogged up. All life consists of building up and tearing down and just in the same manner that the blood carries to the various parts of the body the food that the cells need for building up, so it is compelled to carry away the waste material that's torn down. These waste materials are poisonous and destroy us unless the liver and kidneys are stimulated into refreshed and vigorous life.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition—on the purifying filters which clean the blood. Thus fresh vitalized blood feeds the nerves, heart—and brain. This well known alterative relieves catarrh of the stomach and headaches accompanying same, and has been successful for more than a generation as a tonic and body-builder. It builds up the rundown system. You need it—if you are always "catching cold"—or have catarrh of the nose and throat. The active medicinal principles of American-Native-roots are extracted without alcohol and you can obtain this tonic in liquid or tablet form at any drug store or send 50 cents in 1-cent stamps for trial box of tablets.

A SEWER

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing and wrapping for free copy of The Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, cloth bound, 1000 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THEIR FIRST LOVE

By H. M. EGBERT.

The two houses had formed one in more spacious days, but where the stout brick chimney reared itself through the center of the frame building a brick wall had been built in, extending from the cellar to the roof, and converting the one home into two. The only symbol of communion between the disunited parts of what had been organically one was that, on windy days, smoke from a stove set against the chimney on either side would issue down the flue into the stove in the adjacent room. And sometimes, too, if any one listened at the sheet iron, one could hear words spoken upon the other side.

When Frank Barton and Ida Norris were children they had played at this game; but that was long ago. The intimacies of the old house were not evoked by childish play any more. Both were immeasurably old—each was twenty.

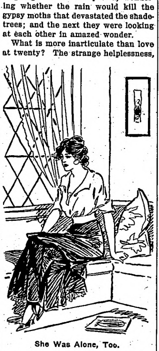
The double house stood in a small town, just such a town as may be seen almost anywhere in New England, neither rich nor poor, and proud of its history. Greenfield folks prided themselves on being ordinary Americans. Immigration had hardly touched them, for there was only one factory, and the French Canadian hands had something of the colonial tradition about them.

The Bartons and the Norrises had lived there for fifteen years, and had known each other for fifty. Sometimes the elders looked at each other from their opposite sides of the double piazza and smiled, when the boy came home, carrying the girl's schoolbooks for her, while she stepped at his side with all the assurant ownership that a small girl feels for her childish sweetheart.

But that was years before. The change of adolescence had set a barrier between the young people's lives. Frank was in the local bank now. Perhaps he earned $12 a week. Ida stayed home and helped her mother.

The thing that happened came all in a moment. The girl had pictured it a thousand times, the boy never; but it was just as surprising to each. One moment they were friends, chatting together on the piazza, wondering whether the rain would kill the gypsy moths that devastated the shade-trees; and the next they were looking at each other in amazed wonder.

What is more inarticulate than love at twenty? The strange helplessness, the sense of some tremendous power that holds one in terror of self-revelation; caprice and shyness, as inexplicable to one as to the other! For instance:



She Was Alone, Too.

"Best get ready for the picture show, Ida."

"I'm not coming, Frank."

"Aw, why not, now? You said you would. This is the last night of the week, and there won't be another in town for an age."

"I don't care; I'm not coming," she anwered, snatching her hand away as he pulled at her wrist coaxingly. "Leave me alone!"

"Why, Ida!" exclaimed the boy, looking in wonder at her flushed face, "I didn't mean—honest, I didn't—say! You aren't mad at me?"

But the girl had flung into the house, leaving him standing outside and gaping after her. He could not understand what was the matter with her. As he stood there Mrs. Norris came out with the big watering can. She had a box of asters, which she was raising from seed; or, rather, it had been Ida's but she had ceased to care for the tender shoots.

"Say, Mrs. Norris, Ida's all right, isn't she?" asked the boy.

The old woman looked at him, pursing her lips. "I guess there's nothing wrong with her," she answered, and began sprinkling the plants. There was a wise smile on her lips, and her face was faintly flushed.

"They're too young, Jim," she said that night to her husband, when the old couple were alone.

Outside, at the Barton end of the piazza, Frank was waiting. He had meant to go to the picture show alone. He had wished that he had some other girl to take with him. They would stroll past the double house together, their voices slightly raised, and Frank laughing. The thought pleased him; but he only sat sullenly at the end of the piazza, his chin on his hands, staring out into the dusk.

Ten yards away the girl sat by the window in the living room. She was alone, too; her father had gone out upon some errand, and her mother was making up accounts in the kitchen. From the corner of the window she could just see the Barton end of the piazza. She had a book in her hand, but she was not reading.

She had been trying hard not to cry, and she was exceedingly angry, because it was not about Frank Barton—and yet it was, too, in a sort of way. But what had he done? Nothing. That was just it; he was only a boy and couldn't understand. But what was there to understand, except that she hated him?

She went up to her room at last, and then she crouched down by the window and cried in earnest. Presently a slight squeaking sound inside the chimney made her tiptoe over to the stove. It had not been lit since the warm weather began, a month before. Something like a mouse was squeaking and scurrying behind the place where the stovepipe entered.

Frank Barton, at the end of the piazza, saw the girl's shadow thrown on the lawn. He was not going to look up at her. But he looked up, and saw that she had pulled the stovepipe from its place and was bending over something.

"She's found a mouse's nest," he thought, and a wave of disgust surged over him. He had heard the little beasts scurrying to and fro at night. He had thought of pulling out the pipe and drowning them. How like a girl!

He almost hated Ida then. He hoped she had not been angry with him because—because she guessed! The shame of that would make him hang his head the rest of his days. He saw Ida clearly again, a pale young woman whose twin pigtails had changed into fluffy, straw-colored hair. He did not even want to take another girl to the picture show now.

"Aren't you getting cold, Frank? It's turning quite chilly," said his mother, from the window of the living room.

"I guess not," he answered.

"Shall I light the fire in the stove?" she asked.

He hesitated. "Yes, it might warm up the house," he answered.

The boy was in his room and it was morning. He leaned over the window sill. Underneath a lilac tree was beginning to blossom and the scent came up to him. The world was very fair that soft spring morning. Why was his heart aching so?

In the next house, but shut off as by a thousand leagues, was Ida. Sometimes she would lean from her window and wave a good morning to him, and he looked for today. But there was no sign of her.

"She's still mad at me," he thought, and the old sense of resentment began to stir in him again.

Suddenly he heard a sound of sobbing. It came from the next house. He heard it through the chimney, and put his mouth to the stovepipe.

"Ida!" he called. "Ida! Ida!"

There was no answer, and he went downstairs. He stood beneath the lilac tree. The beauty of nature seemed suddenly to have become accursed and dreary. He leaned against the trunk and idly plucked a spray of lilac. Then he saw a girl coming along the piazza and went toward her, a little sheepishly, not yet decided in what spirit to approach her. But he saw the tears in her eyes, and his heart leaped with remorse. And in her hand she was carrying something. She held it out indignantly.

It was three little dead birds—chimney swifts, which had been killed by the fire he had let his mother kindle.

"Aw, say, Ida! I didn't know. I thought they were mice," he protested.

"You have killed them for wantonness, just like a boy!" she said indignantly.

Her eyes were wet. She stroked the limp little wings, and then suddenly burst into passionate tears. Frank stood by helplessly. He was sure now that she would never speak to him again.

"I'm sorry, Ida—honest, I am," he muttered.

She raised her eyes to his, but there was not anger in them any more. There was something he had never seen there. It was not love; it was more like humility—that which is born of sudden understanding. Something of the tragedy of life had gripped them both, and the seriousness of it when one puts aside childish things.

"You didn't know—did you, Frank!" she said. And she slipped her arm through his, and in that moment the new life lay before them, though they only dimly realized what was happening in their souls. For when the butterfly emerges from the cocoon it at once forgets and only rejoices in its new happiness.

From her window Mrs. Norris looked down at the pair, strolling under the trees, and called her husband. There was the shadow of a smile upon her face.

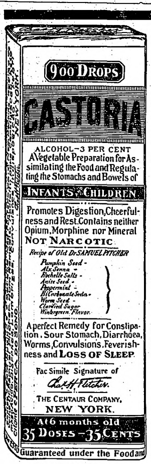
"I don't know—maybe they're not too young, Jim," she said.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

It Depends.

"How long does it take to go through these woods?" asked the summer boarder.

"That all depends," replied the farmer. "I have noticed that when a man is with his wife it takes about thirty minutes, and when he is with his mother-in-law he can make it in 18 minutes. If, however, he is with his fiancee it usually takes about two hours."—Judge.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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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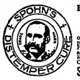

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Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

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TOOK SPEECH IN THE DARK

Stenographer Says It Was Not Difficult to Follow Remarks of "Uncle Joe."

"Sometimes a man gets a reputation that is undeserved," said Sam Gray, a member of the stenographic corps of the house of representatives, at the Willard, according to the Washington Post. "It happened to me a few years ago when I was traveling with former Speaker Cannon in a political campaign. 'Uncle Joe' made a lot of speeches in that particular campaign, and I was there to make a stenographic report and transcript of them. In one western city the speaker was talking to a tremendous crowd of people, when suddenly, without warning, the electric lights went out, leaving the house in total darkness.

"For fifteen minutes, perhaps, the speaker talked on in the darkness. It was up to me, of course, to make a report of his speech, and I did. Naturally, I had to feel my way, and I made my notes unusually large, so I would have no trouble in reading them. When the lights were restored I was right there with the speaker, and made an accurate transcript of his speech. Some of the newspaper boys heard of the story and published it as a marvelous feat.

"The fact is, it was not at all difficult to follow the former speaker. He is not a rapid talker, and I had no trouble in taking his remarks."

Feed a woman on flattery and she won't miss your bread and cheese and kisses.

Breakfasts of "Other Days"

ran something like this:

Ham, bacon or sausage; fried potatoes; doughnuts and coffee — prepared by overworked mothers.

Today's and Tomorrow's Breakfasts

run about like this:

Post Toasties

— with cream or fruits; a poached egg or two; crisp toast; and a cup of Postum — a royal starter for any day.

Quick, easy to serve, appetizing, and —

"Mother" has it easier!

— sold by Grocers.

IT requires good tobacco to make good cigarettes, and good tobacco comes high. Only the inexpensive, sensible wrapping enables us to offer 20 Fatima Cigarettes for 15 cents.

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The New Language.

Here is our esteemed contemporary World Speech again celebrating that accomplished international language, Ro, which is "easy enough for the Japanese, Chinese or Hindus, as for the Latin or Teutonic peoples." No doubt, and as easy for us as Japanese, Chinese, Etruscan and Basque. But listen to a bit of Ro dialogue:

"Gi tada, aci flaw? (Good morning, how are you?)

"Sito ec, abi lic. (Thank you, I am well.)

"Asi we resk abo? (Do you understand me?)

We do not; but api mugcal hab awoz mebu? How many legs has a lobster?—New York Sun.

Heavy Pasturing Condemned.

Heavy pasturing of alfalfa is not advised. The number of animals per acre should be so regulated that two or three small cuttings of hay may be taken from the field. This is necessary to insure tender green growth for grazing. When little buds begin to shoot at the base of the stalk the alfalfa should be cut. In a very few days a fresh new growth makes its appearance. Overpasturing, without occasional cutting, also tends to injure the crowns of the plant and eventually destroys the stand.

Not Taking Her From Him.

She—I'm afraid poor papa will miss me when we are married.

He—Why, is your father going away?

Bound to Be.

"Pa, what is an extremist?"

"Any woman who dresses in style, son."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

But even if you are able to convince a fool, what's the use?

A beehive for political buzzers might fill a long felt want.

THE ELEVEN
Proposed Amendments
to the Constitution of the STATE OF MINNESOTA

Submitted by the Legislature at Its General Session, 1913, Together With a Statement of the

PURPOSES AND EFFECTS,

Prepared by Hon. Lyndon A. Smith,
Attorney General of Minnesota.

Addressed to
Julius A. Schmahl
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL, ST. PAUL.

April 25, 1914.

Honorable Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State,
Capitol.

SIR: As required by Section 46, General Statutes of the State of Minnesota for the year 1913, I have the honor to furnish you herewith a statement of the purposes and effects of the respective amendments proposed to the Constitution of the State of Minnesota by the Legislature of 1913, and which are to be submitted to the electors of said State at the general election in 1914.

FIRST PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The first proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 584 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is sought to enable the electors to submit by petition to the Legislature constitutional amendments and likewise to propose legislation, and in the event the Legislature fails to submit any such constitutional amendment or fails to enact any such proposed law, then such amendment or proposed law may be submitted directly to the voters; also, to permit the electors to cause any law or laws enacted by the Legislature to be submitted to the electors and if a majority of the votes cast thereon be opposed to such law, the same shall be repealed.

This is an amendment to Section 1 of Article 4 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Section 1. The legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such time as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety (90) legislative days; and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the governor, during the last twenty (20) days of such sessions, except the attention of the legislature shall be called to some important matter of general interest by a special message from the governor."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Sec. 1. TWO HOUSES—SESSIONS.—The Legislature shall consist of the senate and house of representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the state, at such time as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety (90) legislative days, and no bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the legislature shall be called to some important matter of general interest by a special message from the governor; but the people reserve to themselves direct power, as follows:

"a. CONSTITUTIONAL INITIATIVE.—When at any time prior to the commencement of any session of the legislature, there shall have been filed with the secretary of state a petition proposing an amendment to the constitution signed by two per centum of the electors of the state, the secretary of state shall transmit the same to the legislature not later than ten days after the commencement of the session. If the amendment so proposed be not submitted to the electors by the legislature at such session, or if it be submitted in an amended form, then upon a further petition or petitions, each signed by eight per centum of the electors of the state, filed with the secretary of state within six months after the adjournment of the legislature, the amendment proposed in the first petition, or one or more amended forms thereof, shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of any such further petitions. Any amendment proposed by initiative petition and, in its original or in an amended form, submitted to the electors by the legislature or by a further petition, shall become a part of the constitution, if approved by a majority of the electors voting at said election, or by four-sevenths of the electors voting on the proposed amendment; provided not less than three-sevenths of the electors voting at said election voted for the proposed amendment. This section shall be construed as a means in addition to Section one, Article fourteen of the State Constitution for amending the same.

"b. STATUTORY INITIATIVE—When at any time prior to the commencement of any session of the legislature, there shall have been filed with the secretary of state a petition proposing a law, signed by two per centum of the electors of the state, the secretary of state shall transmit the same to the legislature not later than ten days after the commencement of the session. If the law so proposed be not passed by the legislature at such session, or if it be passed in an amended form, then upon a further petition or petitions, each signed by six per centum of the electors of the state, filed with the secretary of state within six months after the adjournment of the legislature, the law proposed in the first petition, or one or more amended forms thereof, shall be submitted to the electors at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of any such further petition or petitions, and if approved by a majority of the electors voting thereon, the same shall become law and go into effect thirty days after such election, and shall supersede any amended form of such law which may have been passed by the legislature. No law proposed by initiative petition and approved by the electors shall be subject to the veto of the governor. The authority of the people to enact laws, as provided in this subdivision, shall extend only to laws authorized by the provisions of the constitution.

"c. THE REFERENDUM.—If within ninety days after the final adjournment of any session of the legislature, a referendum petition, signed by six per centum of the electors of the state, shall be filed with the secretary of state against any law, or any part of a law, passed by the legislature at such session, such law, or such part of a law, shall be submitted to the electors at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of said petition. If a majority of the vote cast thereon be in the negative, such law, or such part of a law, shall thereby be repealed. Provided, that if a referendum petition is signed by fifteen per centum of the electors of the state, the law or part of a law, against which such petition is filed shall be suspended pending the referendum vote thereon.

"Any law providing for a tax levy or appropriating money for the current expenses of the state government or state institutions, any act of the legislature submitting a constitutional amendment or other question to the electors of the state, or any emergency law necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health or safety, shall go into effect immediately upon its passage and approval by the governor, and such laws, except emergency laws, shall not be subject to a referendum vote. All other laws shall go into effect ninety days after the adjournment of the legislature. A bill proposing an emergency law shall contain a preamble briefly setting forth the facts constituting the emergency. A separate vote shall be taken upon the preamble of such bill by a call of the yeas and nays, and if the preamble be adopted by a two-thirds vote of all the members of each house, it shall be an emergency law.

"d. GENERAL PROVISIONS.—All petitions provided for in this section shall contain a title indicating the subject and purpose of the proposed law or constitutional amendment, or the law, or part of a law, to be referred, and if a change is proposed in an existing constitutional provision or statute, in addition to referring to the same, it shall state the general effect of the proposed change, and also the full text of the proposed law or amendment to the constitution or of the law, or part of a law, to be referred. Any initiative or referendum petition may be signed in separate parts, but each part shall conform to the provisions herein contained. All petitions shall be signed and verified before a person authorized to administer an oath, and shall be in such form that a person signing a petition thereby states under oath, the date of his signature, his residence, that he is a qualified elector, that he has not previously signed any part of such petition, and that he has signed the petition with knowledge of the contents thereof. To each part of such petition shall be attached the affidavit of the person before whom the same was signed, which affidavit shall contain a statement of the number of signers thereon, that each of the signatures attached to such part was made in the presence of the affiant, that to the best of his knowledge and belief each signature is the genuine signature of the person whose name it purports to be, that he believes the persons who have signed such petition to be electors, that they signed such petition with knowledge of the contents thereof, and that each person signed the same on the date stated opposite his name. The circulation of the petitions provided for herein, or the prohibition of the circulation thereof, may be regulated by law, and in case the circulation of any petition is prohibited by law, the percentage of signers required on any petition provided for in this section shall be one-half of the percentage specified in subdivisions A, B and C of this section.

"The percentage in any case shall be based upon the total number of votes cast for governor at the next preceding election. All petitions provided for in this section shall contain the signature of not less than one-half of the designated percentage of the electors in not less than one-fourth of the counties of the state. In initiating a law or constitutional amendment, electors who have signed the first shall be qualified to sign the second petition. The sufficiency of all petitions shall be decided by the secretary of state subject to review by the court. If the secretary of state decides that any petition is insufficient, he shall permit a reasonable time for making corrections or for filing additional signatures. In the event of legal proceedings in court to prevent giving effect to any such petition on account of insufficiency, or any other ground, the burden of proof shall be upon the person attacking the petition. No law or amendment to the constitution initiated and approved by the electors as herein provided, shall be held unconstitutional, or void on account of the insufficiency of any initiative petition; nor shall the repeal of any law submitted by referendum petition be held invalid for such insufficiency.

"All initiative laws and constitutional amendments shall be so submitted to the electors as to permit an affirmative or negative vote upon each measure submitted. If conflicting proposed laws or conflicting proposed amendments to the constitution be approved at the same election, the one receiving the highest number of affirmative votes shall prevail as to conflicting provisions.

"The style of all legislative measures and amendments to the constitution initiated by the people under this section shall be: 'Be it enacted by the people of the State of Minnesota.'

"The provisions of this section may be enforced by appropriate legislation, but until such legislation has been enacted, this section shall be self-executing."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to give to the electors the privilege of submitting directly to the voters constitutional amendments, proposed legislation and the right to suspend and annul laws enacted by the Legislature.

SECOND PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The second proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 585 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose and object of this amendment is to add two Associate Justices to the Supreme Court; to require the concurrence of five Justices of the Supreme Court before any law shall be declared unconstitutional by such court, and make the office of Clerk of the Supreme Court appointive, and is an amendment of Section 2 of Article 6 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Sec. 2. The supreme court shall consist of one chief justice and two associate justices, but the number of the associate justices may be increased to a number not exceeding four, by the legislature, by a two-thirds vote, when it shall be deemed necessary. It shall have original jurisdiction in such remedial cases as may be prescribed by law, and appellate jurisdiction in all cases, both in law and equity, but there shall be no trial by jury in said court. It shall hold one or more terms in each year, as the legislature may direct, at the seat of government, and the legislature may provide, by a two-thirds vote, that one term in each year shall be held in each or any judicial district. It shall be the duty of such court to appoint a reporter of its decisions. There shall be chosen, by the qualified electors of the State, one clerk of the supreme court, who shall hold his office for the term of four years, and until his successor is duly elected and qualified, and the judges of the supreme court, or a majority of them, shall have the power to fill any vacancy in the office of clerk of the supreme court until an election can be regularly had."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Sec. 2. The supreme court shall consist of one chief justice and six associate justices. Five shall constitute a quorum, and the concurrence of at least four shall be necessary to a decision, but no statute shall be declared unconstitutional unless five members of the court shall concur in the decision. It shall have original jurisdiction in such remedial cases as may be prescribed by law, and appellate jurisdiction in all cases, both in law and equity, but there shall be no trial by jury in said court. It shall hold one or more terms in each year, as the legislature may direct, at the seat of government, and the legislature may provide, by a two-thirds vote, that one term in each year shall be held in each or any judicial district. It shall be the duty of such court to appoint a reporter of its decisions, and a clerk of the supreme court."

EFFECT: The present constitution provides that the number of Associate Justices of the Supreme Court shall not exceed four in number, while the amendment, if adopted, will increase the number to six. A majority of the Supreme Court may now declare a law unconstitutional, but if this amendment is adopted, it will require the concurrence of five members. The office of clerk of the Supreme Court is now elective, but if this amendment is adopted, the clerk of the Supreme Court will be appointed by the court.

THIRD PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The third proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 586 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is sought to authorize the State to construct roads, ditches, fire breaks through and around unsold state school and swamp lands, and a $250,000 revolving fund, realized and kept up from the sale of such lands, is to be set apart for such purpose. This is an amendment of Section 2 of Article 8 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Section 2. The proceeds of such lands as are or hereafter may be granted by the United States for the use of schools within each township of this State shall remain a perpetual school fund to the State; and not more than one-third (⅓) of said lands may be sold in two (2) years, one-third (⅓) in five years, and one-third (⅓) in ten (10) years but the lands of the greatest valuation shall be sold first; provided, that no portion of said lands shall be sold otherwise than at public sale. The principal of all funds arising from sales or other disposition of lands or other property, granted or entrusted to this State in each township for educational purposes, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished; and the income arising from the lease or sale of said school lands shall be distributed to the different townships throughout the State, in proportion to the number of scholars in each township, between the ages of five and twenty-one years and shall be faithfully applied to the specific objects of the original grants or appropriations.

"Investment of Funds.—Suitable laws shall be enacted by the legislature for the safe investment of the principal of all funds which have heretofore arisen or which may hereafter arise from the sale or other disposition of such lands, or the income from such lands accruing in any way before the sale or disposition thereof, in interest-bearing bonds of the United States, or of the State of Minnesota, issued after the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty (1860), or of such other state as the legislature may, by law, from time to time direct.

"Swamp Lands.—Division of proceeds. All swamp lands now held by the State, or that may hereafter accrue to the state, shall be appraised and sold in the same manner and by the same officers, and the minimum price shall be the same, less one-third (⅓), as is provided by law for the appraisement and sale of the school lands under the provisions of title one (1) of Chapter thirty-eight (38) of the General Statutes. The principal of all funds derived from sales of swamp lands, as aforesaid, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished. One-half (½) of the proceeds of said principal shall be appropriated to the common school fund of the state. The remaining one-half (½) shall be appropriated to the educational and charitable institutions of the State in the relative ratio of cost to support said institutions."

and adds thereto the following:

"A revolving fund of not over Two Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($250,000) may be set apart from the funds derived from the sale of school and swamp lands, to be used in constructing roads, ditches and fire breaks in, through and around unsold school and swamp lands, such fund to be replenished as long as needed from the enhanced value realized from the sale of such lands so benefited."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to permit the State to improve the school and swamp lands of the State out of moneys derived from the sale of such lands, and to bring the State into line with the conditions of the Swamp Land Grant as to drainage of such lands, by providing a revolving fund therefor, pending the ultimate application of the avails of such grant to the common school fund of the State and the educational and charitable institutions thereof.

FOURTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The fourth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 587 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is proposed to repeal the provisions of Section 11 of Article 9 of the Constitution, which section now reads as follows:

"Section 11. There shall be published by the treasurer, in at least one newspaper printed at the seat of government, during the first week in January in each year, and in the next volume of the acts of legislature, detailed statements of all moneys drawn from the treasury during the preceding year, for what purpose and to whom paid, and by what law authorized; and also of all moneys received, and by what authority and from whom."

EFFECT: The Constitution requires the treasurer to publish yearly a detailed statement of the moneys drawn from the treasury during the preceding year, giving the names of the persons to whom paid and the purposes for which it was expended. It also requires a like statement of the names of the persons, and the sources, as to money received, and in both cases a statement of the law under which payments were made, or money paid into the treasury. The effect of this amendment, if the same be adopted, will be to repeal the section of the Constitution mentioned and insofar relieve the treasurer from such publication and the State from the expense thereof. This change in the Constitution, however, would not prevent the Legislature from directing by law that such, or a different publication, of the same or other information, should be made by the treasurer.

FIFTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The fifth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 588 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to permit the permanent school and university funds of this State to be invested in first mortgage loans upon improved and cultivated farm lands of the State. This amendment would change Section 6 of Article 8 of the Constitution, which now reads as follows:

"Sec. 6. The permanent school and university fund of this state may be invested in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this state, but no such investment shall be made until approved by the board of commissioners designated by law to regulate the investment of the permanent school fund and the permanent university fund of this state; nor shall such loan or investment be made when the bonds to be issued or purchased would make the entire bonded indebtedness exceed fifteen (15) per cent of the assessed valuation of the taxable real property of the county, school district, city, town or village issuing such bonds; nor shall such loans or indebtedness be made at a lower rate of interest than three (3) per cent per annum, nor for a shorter period than five (5) years, nor for a longer period than twenty (20) years, and no change of the town, school district, city, village or of county lines shall relieve the real property in such town, school district, county, village or city in this state at the time of the issuing of such bonds from any liability for taxation to pay such bonds."

and substitute therefor the following:

"Section 6. The permanent school and university fund of this state may be invested in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this state, and in first mortgage loans secured upon improved and cultivated farm lands of this state. But no such investment or loan shall be made until approved by the board of commissioners designated by law to regulate the investment of the permanent school fund and the permanent university fund of this state nor shall such loan or investment be made when the bonds to be issued or purchased would make the entire bonded indebtedness exceed 15 per cent of the assessed valuation of the taxable property of the county, school district, city, town or village issuing such bonds; nor shall any farm loan or investment be made when such investment or loan would exceed 30 per cent of the actual cash value of the farm land mortgaged to secure said investment; nor shall such investments or loans be made at a lower rate of interest than three per cent per annum, nor for a shorter period than five years, nor for a longer period than thirty years, and no change of the town, school district, city, village or county lines shall relieve the real property in such town, school district, county, village or city in this state at the time of issuing of such bonds from any liability for taxation to pay such bonds.

EFFECT: The present Constitution authorizes the investment of the permanent school and university funds of this State in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this State. This amendment, if adopted, will permit in addition to the foregoing investments, said school and university funds to be invested also in first mortgage loans secured upon improved and cultivated farm lands of this State. The present Constitution provides that no investment shall be made for a longer period than twenty years, while the proposed amendment extends the period to thirty years.

SIXTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The sixth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 589 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to make the term of office of the Judge of Probate four years. This is an amendment of Section 7 of Article 6 of the Constitution, which now reads as follows:

"Section 7. There shall be established in each organized county in the State a probate court, which shall be a court of record, and be held at such time and places as may be prescribed by law. It shall be held by one judge, who shall be elected by the voters of the county for the term of two years. He shall be a resident of such county at the time of his election, and reside therein during his continuance in office; and his compensation shall be provided by law. He may appoint his own clerk where none has been elected; but the legislature may authorize the election, by the electors of any county, of one clerk or register of probate for such county, whose powers, duties, term of office and compensation shall be prescribed by law. A probate court shall have jurisdiction over the estates of deceased persons and persons under guardianship, but no other jurisdiction, except as prescribed by this Constitution."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Section 7. Probate Court—Judges to be Elected—Jurisdiction. "There shall be established in each organized county in the state a probate court, which shall be a court of record, and be held at such time and places as may be prescribed by law. It shall be held by one judge, who shall be elected by the voters of the county for the term of four years. He shall be a resident of such county at the time of his election, and reside therein during his continuance in office; and his compensation shall be provided by law. He may appoint his own clerk where none has been elected; but the legislature may authorize the election by the electors of any county, of one clerk or register of probate for such county, whose powers, duties, term of office and compensation shall be prescribed by law. A probate court shall have jurisdiction over the estates of deceased persons and persons under guardianship, but no other jurisdiction except as prescribed by this Constitution."

EFFECT: The present Constitution provides that the office of Judge of Probate shall be two years and if this amendment is adopted the term of such office will be four years.

SEVENTH PROPOSED ADMENDMENT.

The seventh proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 590 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of said amendment is to fix and limit the number of State Senators.

Section 2 of Article 4 of the Constitution now reads as follows:

"Section 2. The number of members who compose the Senate and House of Representatives shall be prescribed by law, but the representatives in the Senate shall never exceed one member for every 5,000 inhabitants, and in the House of Representatives one member for every 2,000 inhabitants. The representation in both houses shall be apportioned equally throughout the different sections of the State, in proportion to the population thereof exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law."

It is proposed to substitute therefor the following:

"Section 1. That Section 2 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota be amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 2. In the next and succeeding reapportionments of Senators and Representatives, the Senate shall be composed of sixty-three (63) members and the House of Representatives shall be composed of such number of members as may be prescribed by law. The representation in both Houses shall be apportioned as nearly as practicable, throughout the different sections of the states in proportion to the population thereof, exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law. Provided, however, that a County may be divided into several legislative districts, but no County or any of the parts thereof shall ever constitute or be a part of more than seven (7) Senatorial Districts and not more than seven (7) Senators shall ever be apportioned to any one County."

EFFECT: The object of this amendment is to limit the State Senate to sixty-three members and to prevent any one county having more than seven senators.

EIGHTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The eighth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 591 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to encourage the planting, cultivation and protection of useful forest trees and it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 9 of the Constitution, to be known as Section 17A, and which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article Nine (9) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, is hereby proposed to the people of the State of Minnesota, for their approval or rejection, which amendment, when adopted, shall be known as Section 17a of said Article Nine (9), that is to say:

"'Section 17a. For the purpose of encouraging the planting, cultivation and protection of useful forest trees in this state, laws may be enacted providing for the payment by the State of an annual bounty of not more than Two Dollars and Fifty Cents ($2.50) per acre, for a term, in each case of not more than Ten (10) years, and not exceeding Ten (10) acres, to any one person who shall plant, cultivate and protect useful forest trees upon his own land'."

EFFECT: This amendment, if adopted, will permit the Legislature to enact laws providing for the payment by the State of a limited bounty for a limited term, to persons who shall plant, cultivate and protect useful forest trees upon their own land.

NINTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The ninth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 592 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 8 of the Constitution to be known as Section 7 and which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article eight (8) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota is hereby proposed to the legal voters of said state for their approval or their rejection, which amendment when so approved shall be known as Section seven (7) of said Article eight (8) and shall read as follows:

"'Such of the school and other public lands of the state as are better adapted for the production of timber than for agriculture, may be set apart as state school forests, or other state forests as the legislature may provide, and the legislature may provide for the management of the same on forestry principles. The net revenue therefrom shall be used for the purpose for which the lands were granted to the state'."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will authorize the Legislature to set apart for state school forests or other state forests, state public lands which are better adapted for timber than for agriculture, and to manage the same upon forestry principles.

TENTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The tenth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 593 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

By this amendment it is proposed to add to Article 7 of the Constitution an entirely new section, providing for a recall, which shall read as follows:

Section 1. That Article Seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota shall be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto, at the end of said Article, a new section, which shall be numbered Section 10 of said Article Seven (7) and which shall read as follows:

"Section 10. Every public official in Minnesota, elective or appointive, shall be subject to recall from office by the electors of his official or electoral district as herein provided. A petition demanding his recall setting forth the reasons therefor, signed by such number of electors in his district as shall be provided by law, which number shall not be less than twenty per centum or more than thirty per centum of the total number of votes cast for governor in such district at the last preceding election, shall be filed in the office where petitions for nomination to such office are filed, or in such other office as may be provided by law, and the officer in whose office such petition is filed, shall order a special election for such recall. If such official shall resign within five days after such petition is filed, the vacancy thereby created shall be filled as may be provided by law; but if he shall not so resign, such special election, to be held within twenty-five days after the filing of the petition, shall be called to determine whether such official shall be recalled. On the official ballot at such election shall be printed, in not more than two hundred words, the reasons for demanding the recall of such official as set forth in the petition, and in not more than two hundred words such official's justification of his course in office. Such official shall continue to perform the duties of his office until the result of such election shall be officially declared. No such petition shall be signed or filed against any official until he shall have held office six months; and no petition shall be signed or filed for the recall of any judicial official within sixty days of the decision, ruling or act complained of in the petition. Such additional legislation as may aid in the operation of this section and proceedings thereunder shall be provided by law. At such election no person shall be voted for, and the only proposition submitted shall be the recall of such official. Any person recalled, as provided in this section, shall be ineligible to fill the vacancy caused by his recall."

PURPOSE AND EFFECT: The purpose of this amendment is to enable a certain number of voters to petition and cause to be submitted to a vote the question of removing from office any elective or appointive public official.

ELEVENTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT

The eleventh proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 594 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

By this amendment it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 9 of the Constitution, to be known as Section 18, which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article 9 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota is hereby proposed to the people of the State for their approval or rejection, which amendment, if approved, shall be known as Section 18 of Article 9 of the Constitution and shall read as follows:

"'Section 18. Laws may be enacted providing for the taxation of dogs on a basis other than the value of the dog, and from the fund derived from such tax, authorizing payment of the damages sustained by the owners of other domestic animals by reason of injuries caused by dogs.'"

PURPOSE AND EFFECT: The present basis for taxing dogs is upon actual value. The proposed amendment, if adopted, will permit the Legislature to enact laws changing this basis. It is proposed to create a fund out of which owners of domestic animals may be reimbursed for loss sustained by reason of injuries caused by dogs.

Yours respectfully,
LYNDON A. SMITH,
Attorney General.

St. Paul, May 6, 1914.

Mr. Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State.

Dear Sir: Referring to proposed Constitutional Amendment No. 4 would say: As state expert printer I have given the publications involved in this proposed amendment special thought, and am of opinion both these publications are entirely superfluous. The extensive annual publication "in a daily newspaper published at the capital city" attracts absolutely no attention. The annual report of the state treasurer is published in book form, and to an extent that makes it easy for every person specially concerned to secure a copy. To conform strictly with the law as it is at present, means the expenditure, under reasonably favorable printing contracts, of approximately $8,000, a sum which can be used to excellent advantage under conditions which ordinarily suggest the greatest care and economy upon the part of those under whose direction the printing fund is expended.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. MANNIX,
State Expert Printer.

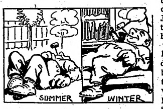
THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1914. NO. 32.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

It Is Either Too Hot or Too Cold for This Man

CHICAGO.—Jim Boyle is up against it. Jim was born with an unfortunate temperament peculiarly averse to temperatures. In fact, temperature, it might be said, is the bane of Jim's existence. It doesn't matter what kind of temperature. There seems to be only one degree of temperature at which Jim feels well enough to work and that degree isn't on the Chicago brand of thermometer.



Jim's misfortune was explained to Municipal Judge Fry in the court of domestic relations. It was explained by Mrs. James A. Boyle, who came all the way from her home at 1884 Milwaukee avenue especially for that purpose. Mrs. Boyle has wintered and summered with Jim for many years and therefore is qualified to tell the effects of heat and cold on his temperament.

"In the summer he lies out on the lawn, your honor," she said. "He complains of the heat and says it's too hot to work. Then we hope for winter, but when it comes he lies around the house and warms a lounge all day while I and the children suffer. He says it's too cold to venture out."

"How about it, Boyle?" asked Assistant State's Attorney Eugene O'Reilly.

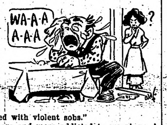
"Well, you know that heat expands and cold contracts," Jim said. "My muscles seem to be governed by the temperature. They become loose and flabby in summer, so flabby I'm too weak to work. I just can't stand the heat. Then in winter they get cramped into hard knots when I go out of doors just like the rheumatism. Then when I stay inside by the fire where it's warm they get flabby again just like summer. Then I contract colds easily and the snow and hail and ice—"

"Is pretty thin," commented Judge Fry. "Pay your wife $4 a week, Boyle, and get a job, and get it quick. I'm going to keep tab on you."

And Jim left the warm courtroom for a cooler spot.

Champion Weeper Vanishes in Passion of Grief

DETROIT, MICH.—As a weeper, George Hughson was a success—which made him a distinct failure as a husband, his wife told Judge Mandell when her suit for divorce was tried. He wept and sobbed and talked about a secret sorrow during six years of married life, but he never would tell what it was that weighed down his heart.



"He was from the first a lugubrious man," said Mrs. Hughson. "He seemed to be thrusting a gnawing heartache into the background all the time he courted me, I thought, and he said that the happiness of being my husband would dispel his melancholy.

"But the morning after we were married he began to cry at the breakfast table. Great big tears rolled down his cheeks and he nearly choked with violent sobs."

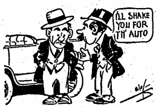
As time wore on George grew more and more addicted to weeping. A melancholy strain of music or a lively one—the sight of a hearse or an underdone steak were equally efficacious in starting him off on a mad career of sobs and tears that would continue by the hour. Mrs. Hughson said there was a certain awful fascination in watching that man weep. He did it so well. She never saw a woman who could weep like her husband. And he seemed to take pride in his accomplishment. He could get more agony out of that secret sorrow than most men could out of a bad case of hives.

Many a time did Mrs. Hughson ask George to unburden his heart. George never took the hint.

But one day his sorrow became an exhausting drain on his well-developed weeping abilities and he just up and left home.

Wall Street Men Are Raffling Their Automobiles

NEW YORK.—Nothing doing in Wall street? Don't you believe it. To be sure, brokers are not busy buying and selling stocks, because the exchange is closed. But they are busy raffling automobiles, placing bets on the date of the opening of the exchange, throwing dice—anything for excitement.


I'LL SHAKE YOU FOR TH' AUTO

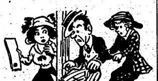
Wall and Broad streets are busy market places for secondhand cars. What is better than a spirited raffle when business is dull in the regular line? For a five or a ten-dollar bill it is possible to buy a chance on a $2,000 car. Even chances at $1 each are being sold. Forrest O. March put up his American underslung at auction last Wednesday, but being unable to get a satisfactory price he is going to raffle it off at $2 a chance and then start on his fall vacation.

Placing bets on the date of the reopening of the exchange is another favorite pastime. Although it was announced semi-officially that the exchange would not reopen until January 1, several brokers are betting that the doors will swing in November.

But the greatest activity of the brokers' brigade is in killing time. Brokers arrive at their offices just as early as in the days of heavy trading. They remain just as late. Even the curb brokers are on the asphalt from ten until three. J. Robinson Duff, who has been on the curb for years, declares he wouldn't know where to go if he didn't take his accustomed place.

Woman Didn't Believe in Taking Any Chances

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—They had just obtained their marriage license at the courthouse. The prospective bride, with the license in hand and a smile on her face, started to leave the courthouse entrance to the right of the corridor. The prospective bridegroom started to go out of the entrance to the left, thereby putting a post which divides the doorway between himself and his bride-to-be.



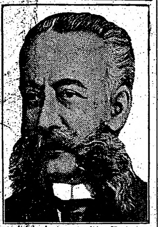
But Mr. Bridegroom-to-be never got past that post. A woman who accompanied the bride-to-be grasped the situation in an instant. The thought evidently flashed through her mind of the "bread and butter" days of her childhood when she saw the couple flirting with fate by ignoring the post.

So she acted. She grasped Mr. Bridegroom-to-be by the coattails so vigorously that all visions of matrimonial bliss, if he had any, must have scattered to the winds. Then she put the prospective bride and bridegroom together and saw that they both went on the same side of the post.

The bride-to-be laughed as her friend said: "I don't believe in taking any chances in getting started right anyway, do you?"

Mr. Bridegroom-to-be let a half-smile play on his lips. But he seemed to be thinking of something that wasn't, in his opinion, funny. Possibly he was picturing himself in the future trying to slip out of his door some night when he was stopped by a vigorous jerk on his coattails by his wife, who had taken the advice of her friend, and didn't believe in taking any chances in getting started right.

PRACTICAL HEAD OF RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT

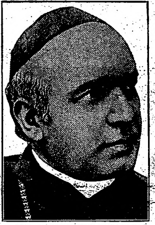


The government of Russia is practically in the hands of Prime Minister Goremykin. When he was made prime minister, February 13 of the present year, the rumors of approaching war began to spread in every capital of Europe. Goremykin has for many years been one of the leaders of the Nationalist party in Russian politics. The Nationalists stand for Pan-Slavism. They are the bitter foes of the Pan-Germanic doctrine which unites the Teutons of Germany and Austria. The Nationalists of Russia have, for some time, been openly in favor of a war which would make the Slavs supreme in Europe and check the growing encroachments of the Teutons in the Slav territory of the Balkans.

Goremykin was a member of the Russian cabinet when Nicholas II ascended the throne 20 years ago. He has been in the confidential counsels of his sovereign ever since, sometimes as a member of the cabinet and sometimes in a private capacity. He is now a man of seventy-five, enormously rich, having made his money largely through business affairs connected with the government which do not particularly redound to his honor. He was born to the hereditary principle of autocracy, was educated in it and has served it with conviction re-enforced by keen intellect all his life. He is an aristocrat in thought and adopts the pose of the aristocrat in his manner, apparently seeking to emphasize his condescension to the people when he appears before their representatives.

He succeeded Count Witte, the famous leader of the Liberal party, who was Russia's representative at Portsmouth, N. H., to settle the terms of peace which closed the Russo-Japanese war.

NEW PAPAL SECRETARY OF STATE

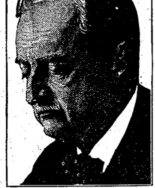


Cardinal Domenico Ferrata, secretary of the congregation of the holy office, whom the new Pope Benedict XV has appointed secretary of state, is regarded as the member of the Sacred college best fitted to occupy this office, second only in importance and influence to that of the papacy itself just at this time, because of the heavy burden resting upon the Vatican due to the war. He succeeds Cardinal Merry Del Val, secretary under Pope Pius X.

Cardinal Ferrata has had a diplomatic influence such as comes to few of the college of cardinals. He has had exceptional experience in ecclesiastical matters, and he has always manifested a friendly disposition toward the leading statesmen of Italy and the reigning house of Savoy. His choice of secretary is most pleasing to the Italian government, and it is prophesied he may do much to heal the breach between it and the Vatican.

The new secretary is sixty-seven years old. He was the papal legate to the world's eucharistic congress on the island of Malta in April, 1913, and on his return gave Pius X an extensive account of it. The cardinal was born at Montefiascono, diocese of Gradoli. He was created and proclaimed a cardinal June 22, 1896. He is archpriest of the Patriarchal Lateran Arch-Basilica. He was much mentioned as a possible successor of Pius X and has long been talked of for secretary of state.

REDMOND'S NOBLE SENTIMENT

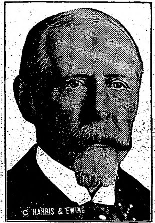


John Redmond, the Irish leader, in a manifesto issued recently, gives expression to noble sentiments. He declares that the Irish people appreciate the fact that the British democracy have decided to give them back their national liberties; that Ireland has promised that a concession of liberty would change dissatisfaction to friendship and good will, and that Ireland would be false to her history did she not willingly bear her share in the burdens and sacrifices of the present European war.

Finally he makes the following appeal:

"I would appeal to our countrymen of a different creed and of opposite political opinions to accept the friendship we have so consistently offered them and to allow this great war, as to which their opinions and ours are the same, to swallow up all the smaller issues in the domestic government of Ireland which now divide us. That as our soldiers are going to fight and shed their blood and die at each other's side in the same army and against the same enemy for the same high purpose their union in the field may lead to union in the home and that their blood may be the seal that will bring all Ireland together in one nation and in liberties equal and common to all."

HOLDS IMPORTANT POST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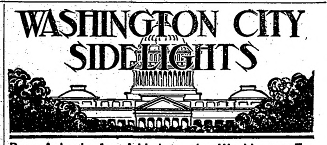
Secretaries of state have come and gone, administrations have changed, but for more than a quarter of a century Alvey A. Adee, second assistant secretary of state, has stood at the helm of Uncle Sam's foreign relations and steered it into safe waters.

Mr. Adee is commonly credited with carrying the state department around in his head, so thoroughly versed is he in diplomatic precedent and requirement. Through long practice and good judgment the succeeding secretaries of state have come to rely implicitly on Mr. Adee's word in diplomatic matters.

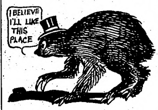
The war caught Mr. Adee on his annual leave, bicycling in France. He returned immediately. The sigh of relief that went up in the state department when the venerable secretary walked in, hung up his hat and started to work, was prodigious. Much of the work of handling matters with the war territories and that relating to stranded Americans has been handed over to Mr. Adee's jurisdiction, and everybody is happy at the state department now Mr. Adee is back in Washington.



WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Rare Animals Are Added to the Washington Zoo

WASHINGTON.—From the almost impenetrable wilds of South America have been brought to the Washington Zoological gardens a number of specimens of fauna and fowl, regarded as among the most interesting and rare of the present collection. Though it is impracticable to take in many birds and beasts at the present time, due to the crowded accommodations, officials say the new specimens were admitted on account of their rarity and their experimental worth, in determining whether they can withstand this climate and thrive on the food the zoologists are prepared to give them.


I BELIEVE I'LL LIKE THIS PLACE

Perhaps the oddest of the new acquisitions is a Venezuelan sloth, "as large as a tomcat," distinguished by the absence of teeth. The animal is described as inhabiting forests and feeding on the juices of fruits. It is a sluggish creature, and is a nocturnal prowler, seldom seen by day, as it hides in the hollows of the trees. Long claws and a soft coat of fur of protective coloring completes his characteristics. The animal was caught by William Feville, a collector of New York city, who makes periodical visits to the southern jungles in quest of animals to supply American zoos.

Another of the late additions is a Guiana weasel, slightly larger than the familiar American weasel. The possession of the latter completes a pair of these animals, as one was already in the local collection.

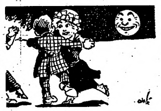
Other specimens supplied by Mr. Feville were a large number of birds from South America, all of them marked by luxuriant and beautiful plumage.

Rarest of these are a pair of motmots, so called from the character of their cry. They are related to the American kingfisher, and are distinguished by a growth of tail feathers of unusual length. They inhabit the densest forests and feed on insects and lizards. Their plumage is green and reddish brown, relieved by a prominent blue band across the forehead.

Considerable doubt is felt among their new guardians as to whether they can be kept here, unused as they are to the food and climate of this part of the world. They are the first the local zoo has had, and are regarded as extremely rare birds.

Moonlight Tango Under Monument a Capital Fad

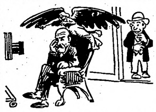
SOCIETY folk of the nation's capital have at last found something new. It is the "moonlight harvest tango," an outdoor affair, danced on the green sward surrounding the Washington monument. Here is the formula: One or two automobiles filled with women and their partners, dancing kind preferred. Add plenty of wraps to prevent dancers taking cold. One dash through the Speedway to a secluded spot on the Mall, where the headlights from the automobiles are used for illumination purposes. Spread laprobes carefully on the ground in Turkish fashion, for use after the dances. Use leather seats for tables. Carry full supply of grapejuice, lemonade, sandwiches and other refreshments. Turn on Victrola and tango. Several of these parties have been held recently. Congressional circles are all agog about the idea and it is hinted that the fad will even permeate into diplomatic and other circles.



The spot selected for the new dance is one of the most beautiful in Washington. Directly back of the White House is the wonderful Mall. It extends south of the executive mansion to the Potomac river, one or two miles. Beautiful drives skirt its boundaries.

Senator McCumber Sees Funny Side of Things

SENATOR PORTER JAMES M'CUMBER of North Dakota has a keen sense of the ridiculous, though to look at the serious expression of his smooth-shaven face one would never suspect it. But if there is anything funny on the horizon he will see it, even though he has to borrow a marine glass.



In a fashionable photographer's studio in town is an exquisitely carved chair used much for the posing of celebrities of the feminine sex in evening dress. The top is surmounted by a richly carved angel bending forward in a graceful attitude. It is a beautiful piece of work, but scarcely appropriate for the setting in which to place a Tammany alderman.

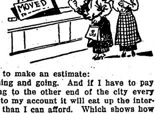
One day McCumber went to the studio to attend to a bit of business, and on his way out passed the "operating room," in which place Charles W. Fairbanks, then the vice-president, sat as the victim. He was posed in this elaborate chair, and just over his tall form hovered the wooden angel in its airy attire.

When McCumber went out he began to laugh, and a friend who saw him chuckling inquired the cause.

"Why, one of the richest sights I ever saw was just now up in Blank's photograph gallery," the senator replied, "for there sat Fairbanks looking as solemn as an owl in a big chair with an angel pecking at his bald spot."

How Uncle Sam Got in Bad With Capital Woman

OUR UNCLE SAM is in bad with one woman in this town, and there may be others. This one particular woman—so particular that she had drawn her little three hundred out of a first mortgage to put it in postal savings, so that she could feel that she "needn't worry, no matter what happened"—this woman went over to the postal grating at the Avenue post office and found the window closed. The department had been removed to the new building next to Union station.



Her companion—another woman—accepted the transfer with the equanimity of one who has no savings to bother over.

"I don't mind going with you. The car here will take us right to the door."

But the postal woman had paused to make an estimate:

"That means four car tickets, coming and going. And if I have to pay fare and lose so many minutes running to the other end of the city every time I want to add a couple of dollars to my account it will eat up the interest and cost more good working hours than I can afford. Which shows how stupid I was to sell that mortgage. Come along."

"All right. But we can't possibly walk it, you know. It's an awful distance to that new post office, and the doctor told me not to—"

But the postal woman intended neither to walk nor ride to any new postal window.

"Sorry I've got to move that money again, but— Want to go with me to see Mr. Blank about a new mortgage?"

GREAT BATTLES NOW RAGING IN BELGIUM AND POLAND

TWO IMPORTANT SUCCESSES ARE CREDITED ALLIES

ASSERTED ARMENTIERES HAS BEEN RE-OCCUPIED AND ADVANCE ON DUNKIRK CHECKED.

GERMAN REINFORCEMENTS ARE BEING BROUGHT UP

May Be Used for Purpose of Resuming Offensive Action in Attempting to Capture Calais—Reports Concerning Russia's Movements Disagree Very Much.

London, Oct. 20.—Two important successes in the battle of Dunkirk and Calais, for the possession of which the Germans are striving, are credited to the allies in the official communication issued in Paris.

Two Reported Victories.

The French are said to have reoccupied Armentieres, an important railroad junction on the Belgian frontier northwest of Lille, and to have repulsed an attempt of the Germans to cross the River Yzer, which flows through that little corner of West Flanders, which is all of Belgium that remains in Belgian hands.

This would mean a check to the German attempt to reach Dunkirk by the coast route. The French are said to have pushed back still further the German army which is advancing along the Belgian Frontier to the coast. The battle, which culminated in Armentieres again coming under French influence, lasted for a week, during which the fighting was hard and continuous.

Importance of Town.

The town was seized by the Germans a week ago owing to its importance as a railway center, lines diverging from it in all directions. Besides, it is on the road to Lille, which the Germans still hold, despite reports to the contrary.

The battle opened with cavalry fighting, which gradually developed into a general battle, which indicates the French are advancing in force towrd Lille.

The allies also have made an advance north of the La Basse canal, between that line and Arras, and at certain points between Arras and the Oise. This latter is a rather long front, but the claims in the French official communication are taken here to mean that the German movement westward has been checked.

For German Reinforcements.

The Germans, however, are bringing up reinforcements, seemingly determined to resume the offensive either toward Calais or at some other point of the long front.

In the center and in the Vosges the situation is stationary. This is not taken to mean that no fighting is taking place and it is considered likely that the battle on the Alsace frontier which has been going on for some days has yet to reach its end.

Russians Claim Repulses.

Again the Russians and the Austrians flatly contradict one another as to the progress of events in the east. The Austrians claim that the operations are progressing favorably for them, while an official report from Petrograd says that attempts by the Austrians to cross the river San failed and that in the fighting south of Przemysl, which took the form of bayonet charges, they captured 15 Austrian officers and 1,000 men.

It would appear from reports of correspondents at Petrograd that the Germans made repeated attempts to cross the Vistula at Josefow, but were driven back with heavy casualties. The correspondents say this fighting was part of the general attack on the Russian positions on the Vistula and that they proved a failure.

Teutons Plan Siege of Belfort.

From the Battle Front, Oct. 20, via Paris.—What in previous wars would have been called great battles were fought on the eastern wing of the fighting line stretching from the Belgian coast to Switzerland. In this great battle of nations, however, these fights are regarded merely as incidents.

Sanit-die, on the Meurthe, 32 miles northeast of Epinal, was the center of the attac which resulted in a repulse for the Germans with heavy casualties.

The Germans have brought up 19-inch mortars, supposedly for an intended siege of Belfort.

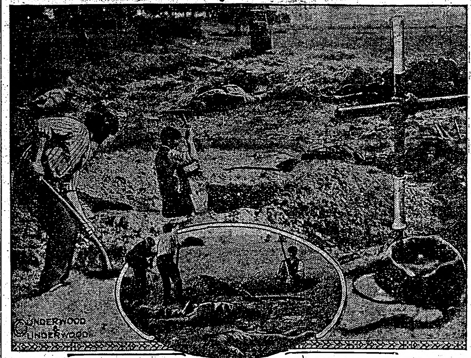
Servians Defeat Austrians.

Paris, Oct. 20.—Austrians again have been defeated in Servian territory near the Drina, says a Havas agency dispatch from Nish. "They attacked the Servian right with infantry and artillery on Mount Goutchevo, but were met by a terrible fire and retired. They came back three times. Finally, the Austrian infantry was in part annihilated and the remainder put to rout.

Fire Proves Annihilating.

"A column of their infantry in the ravines of the Save river fell under a cross fire from the Servian artillery and perished. At the same time the Servians, taking the offensive to the north, threw the enemy back on the Drina. Many were drowned and 600 were taken prisoners."

GATHERING THE HARVEST OF DEATH IN EUROPE



All along the valley of the Marne and the country round about over which the immense armies of Germany and the allies fought as the former advanced toward Paris and then fell back the French peasants have been busy with the grim task of burying the dead soldiers. Scenes like those in the illustration were repeated endlessly. At the right is seen the simple cross marking the grave of a French soldier, his cap and scarf at its foot.

Appearance Excites Commotion.

London, Oct. 19.—The entrance of the Germans into Ostend is described by the Daily Mail's correspondent who left that port at the moment of the German occupation.

"Their appearance excited a tremendous commotion among the hundreds of refugees who had been unable to get away and stood panicstricken on the quays," says the correspondent. "There was an outburst of groans and hoots mingled with scream and cries."

Alarm at Bordeaux.

Bordeaux, Oct. 19.—The war situation on the northern frontier of France is understood to be viewed with increased apprehension in well informed circles. It is reported that the Germans are extending their control of the north coast toward Dunkirk and Calais.

With its battle line from the German frontier to the English channel thus shortened, the German front will gain in weight, and as the French army has been unequal to the task of turning the Germans' flang when thinly extended, it is now feared that the entire German line may eventually advance successfully on Paris.

Pressure Not Relieved.

London, Oct. 19.—Fulfillment of the promise that pressure would be taken off France and Belgium when the big battle commenced in the East again has been delayed. The Germans are before Warsaw—in fact fighting has taken place only eight miles from that city.

Germans Retrieve Austrian Losses.

While their advance to the Niemen was a failure, the forces of Emperor William apparently have retrieved some defeats of the Austrians in Galicia and advanced as far as Jarozlau, 17 miles northwest of Przemysl. The German plan seems to be to have two armies advancing along the left bank of the Vistula river while two other armies swing around on the right bank to take the defenders of Warsaw on their flank.

This, according to Russian accounts, suits the Russian general staff, who are said purposely to have withdrawn to the Vistula so that they would have the railways at their back while the Austro-German forces would have to advance great distances on roads which at this time of the year are little more than quagmires.

Both Claim Advantage.

Both sides claim to have gained advantages in the preliminary fighting, but these victories and defeats can have little effect on the general result of the battle in which it is estimated that nearly 5,000,000 men are engaged. The Russians, it is said, have 2,500,000 men and the Austro-German force is declared to total nearly 2,000,000. The armies cover a front of nearly 300 miles.

Russia Explains Withdrawal.

London, Oct. 15.—Advices received from Petrograd assert the withdrawal of the czar's troops into the Warsaw region was for strategical reasons to lure the Germans into positions favorable to the Russian army before giving battle. The German army is now said to be in possession of all of Poland with the exception of the territory immediately surrounding Warsaw.

Germans Occupying All Belgium.

This final change followed quickly upon the German westward advance, which was begun immediately after the fall of Antwerp. Success in taking the chief port of Belgium opened the way for a new plan of campaign which embraces the occupation of the whole of Belgium, including the coast town and, if possible, some of the northern French ports. In accordance with this plan, the German invaders have begun to sweep across northern Belgium.

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS

The official Paris statement claims two important successes for the allies. It was reported the French had re-occupied Armentieres and the allied armies had repulsed the Germans attempting to cross the river Yzer. These, together with further advancement along the Belgian frontier, claimed in the French communique, are declared to check the German coast advances toward Dunkirk and Calais.

* * *

Berlin reports that Belgian soldiers interned in Holland now number 30,000.

* * *

Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British expeditionary force, has sent two highly interesting reports to the war department relative to the battle on the Aisne and other matters connected with the operations of his troops in France. He describes the valiant work of his generals and incidentally tells of severe British losses. An idea of these can be obtained in the figures which he gives, showing that during the period between Sept. 12 and Oct. 8, 561 officers and 12,980 men were among the killed, wounded and missing.

* * *

The steamer Brindilla, flying the American flag, but a former German hull, has been seized by British ships and conducted into Halifax. It is claimed she carries contraband of war.

* * *

Throughout their sphere of operations, Servia reports says, the Servians are sweeping everything before them. It is not believed here, however, that very serious fighting has been taking place there recently, as the weather and condition of the roads must have been against it.

* * *

In the eastern theater of war the Germans are reported within eight miles of Warsaw, but late reports do not tell of any notable battles. It is claimed that the Russians have purposely fallen back to have the rollroads at their backs, while the Austro-German troops must advance over veritable quagmires.

* * *

The death of the Marquis di San Guiliano, Italy's foreign minister, will not, it is announced at Rome, affect the government's foreign policy. The prime minister will administer the affairs of the late minister temporarily.

* * *

Commandants of the Free State north of Bloenfontein pledge support in British movement to crush rebellion led by Colonel Maritz.

* * *

A German force of cavalry advanced towards Hazel Rouch is forced to retire by a superior French force. The retreat was orderly until the French airmen took up the chase, pouring down bombs upon Teutons. The retirement became a rout, the airmen pursuing the Germans until nightfall, inflicting heavy losses.

* * *

The Belgian government was moved for the third time, this time from Ostend to Havre, France, where Belgian officials were received with military honors.

* * *

British newspaper man brings startling reports from Berlin that great fleet of Zeppelins is waiting at Kiel for opportune moment to attack England.

Great Aerial Exploit.

By International News Service.

Paris, Oct. 16.—The most dashing exploit of the French airmen since the beginning of the war was the complete rout of a divsion of German cavalry which they shelled from the air. The official communique says the aviators pursued the cavalrymen all day, ceaselessly pouring bombs upon them and inflicting heavy losses.- reached here from the north show that the Germans had crossed the frontier and were advancing towards the Hazelbouck region when they were met by a stronger French force. The preliminary skirmishes went in favor of the French, and the Germans, seeing the road absolutely barred, began an orderly retreat.

BRITISH SHIP AND 400 LOST

GERMANS SCORE ANOTHER VICTORY IN NORTH SEA.

Hawke Struck Amidships By Torpedo Is Immediately Destroyed—Full Particulars Withheld.

London, Oct. 17.—Great Britain has lost another cruiser through the activity of the German submarine fleet. The cruiser Hawke, utilized for scouting purposes off the German naval base in the North sea, has been torpedoed and sunk with a loss of from four to five hundred officers and men.

The disaster took place at a point in the North sea whose location is withheld by the admiralty. The Hawke was steaming along when it was struck almost amidships by a torpedo sent by a submarine and almost torn to pieces.

The admiralty has given out the following announcement concerning the loss of the Hawke:

"His majesty's ship, Theseus, Captain Hugh Edwards, was attacked by a submarine in the northern waters of the North sea yesterday but was missed. His majesty's ship, Hawke, Captain H. P. E. T. Williams, was attacked about the same time and was sunk.

"The following officers with 49 men of the crew have been landed at Aberdeen from a trawler: Boatswain Sydney Austin, Gunner James Dennis and Acting Gunner Harry Evitt. The remaining officers and men are missing.

"Further particulars will be published as soon as available.

"The Hawke was a cruiser built in 1889."

PLEDGE SUPPORT TO BRITISH

FREE STATE COMMANDANTS WOULD CRUSH UPRISING.

Boers Reported to Have Denounced Maritz's Revolt as Blot on Honor of Country—Action Considered Significant.

London, Oct. 19.—"At a meeting of commandants representing all the Free State north of Bloenfontein held at Kroonstad," a dispatch to the Reuter Telegram company from Pretoria says, "a resolution was unanimously adopted denouncing as a blot on the honor of the Free State the rebellion started in the northwest of the cape provinces by Colonel Maritz. The resolution pledged the fullest support of the commandants to the government and requested a mobilization of the burghers to crush the rebellion.

"General Jan Christian Smutz, minister of defense, thanked the commandants for their tender of support. He said, however, a mobilization was unnecessary as it would put more men in the field than needed.

"The action taken by the Kroonstad meeting is considered significant, as heretofore the people of the Congo Free State were lukewarm concerning the campaign against the Germans."

Attack Germans in London.

London, Oct. 19.—Anti-German rioting here seems to have been more general than was at first supposed. Seventy bakeries, butcher shops and saloons were wrecked. The police were called out and 20 arrests were made.

FINANCING OF BIG COTTON CROP NOW SEEMS ASSURED

$150,000,000 FUND APPARENTLY MADE CERTAIN BY PLAN PERFECTED BY PLANTERS AND NEW YORK BANKERS.

FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD IS TO DIRECT LOANING

Secretary McAdoo Said to Have Indorsed This Course—New York Financiers to Subscribe $50,000,000 Upon Condition That Country Take Remainder.

New York, Oct. 16.—The raising of a $150,000,000 fund by bankers and representatives of Southern cotton planters to finance the country's cotton crop is virtually assured, it is announced here, and the federal reserve board at Washington will be called upon to manage the fund and direct the loaning of it.

New York Raises $50,000,000.

New York bankers at a conference with cotton planters' representatives here during the day, agreed, it is stated, to furnish $50,000,000, if the rest of the county would supply $100,000,000 or more under conditions agreed to at the conference.

Festus J. Wade, president of the Mercantile National bank of St. Louis, and a member of the St. Louis Clearing House association, issued a statement announcing the plan. Mr. Wade said that "the task put upon the federal reserve board, while onerous, was readily accepted by Secretary McAdoo, who recognized the gravity of the situation."

Mr. Wade attended the conference and later went to Washington to discuss the plan with members of the federal reserve board. Several prominent St. Louis business men, who came to New York with Mr. Wade, accompanied him to Washington.

A Definite Conclusion.

Mr. Wade set forth that a definite conclusion was reached between the St. Louis committee and New York bankers,

"By the action of the New York bankers," the statement says, "it may be safely assumed that the fund undoubtedly will be raised within the next few days.

"The difficulty encountered was to determine how the syndicate could be managed and money loaned at the least possible expense to the borrower, and after many conferences and telephonic communications between Washington and New York it was finally concluded to turn over the entire fund to the federal reserve board at Washington, who would act as managers of the same and direct the loaning of the fund. The outline of the plan agreed upon is as follows:

The Plan in Brief.

"Organize $150,000,000 cotton fund throughout the United States, which fund shall be turned over to and managed by the federal reserve board at Washington and loaned to the national currency association or to the federal reserve banks. All loans to be made payable on or before one year at the option of the borrower, with the right to the federal board to extend any or all such loans made for two periods of six months each, interest on such loans to be at the rate of 6 per cent per annum.

"All loans to be made at not to exceed 6 cents per pound, middling basis, to be secured by approved warehouse receipts for cotton property insured.

Fund Called For As Needed.

"The fund to be called for by the federal reserve board in such installments as may be necessary.

"New York financial institutions will subscribe $50,000,000 under above conditions toward such fund, provided the balance of the country subscribes not less than $100,000,000.

"The details are to be worked out by a committee to be appointed by the federal reserve board which will unquestionably have the support of every part of the country.

"It is recognized that the caring for the surplus cotton crop is a national problem, one which interests all manufacturing industries commercial establishments, agricultural resource transportation companies and financial interests, and which undoubtedly will receive universal support throughout the nation."

Progressive Editor Slays Man.

San Bernardino, Cal., Oct. 16.—Howard E. Davis, secretary of the Progressive county central committee and editor of the Evening Index, shot and killed Ben Emerson, a local sportsman. Davis says Emerson attacked him.

Canal Blocked Over Week.

Panama, Oct. 19.—Colonel George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, said it would be ten days before the canal would be ready again for traffic, which has just been suspended as a result of the landslide on the east side of the waterway, north of Gold hill. Colonel Goethals said he would have the channel ready for 30-foot draft ships by Oct. 27, barring accidents. It is planned by then to have the channel 100 feet wide and 30 feet deep along the west bank, where channel was least affected.

CALLIE HOKE SMITH

© HARRIS & EWING

Miss Callie Hoke Smith, daughter of the senator from Georgia, is aiding the campaign to help the cotton raisers of the South by giving prizes to the three school children who write the best essays on cotton.

WOUNDED BROUGHT TO U. S.

THOSE INJURED AT NACO TRANSFERRED ACROSS BORDER.

American Government Permits Removal After Carranza Makes Pledge—Feared Atrocities. Atrocities.

Naco, Ariz., Oct. 20.—Two hundred and fifty Mexicans, wounded during the attack on Naco, Sonora, were brought to this city through special permission from the Washington government. The Carranza government has promised they will be attended without expense to the Amelrcan state or national government.

This action came as a result of an appeal made through Governor Hunt, in which it was asserted that if the Mexican town was taken by Governor Maytorena's Indians the wounded would be killed,

Only 47 patients were allowed to remain, the permission for their reception conveying only those seriously wounded. The examination by the American army surgeons caused the rejection of most of the cases. One of those received died later. His body was returned to Naco, Sonora, for burial.

Three of the patients are Yaqui Indians, whose execution was prevented by a Mexican nurse.

It was planned to send the wounded to Douglas, where there are better hospital facilities, but so far authority to do this has not been given.

Provost Marshal Captain Cowan has taken charge of the hospital in the Naco opera house.

Both sides during the prolonged battle have been threatening to execute the wounded.

WOMEN'S CLUBS ARE MERGED

Seventeen National Organizations United—Memorial to Late Wife of President.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 19.—Delegates representing 17 national organizations of women decided on the permanent organization of a national central body to be known as the Council of National Organizations of Women.

The organization will be completed at Washington in November of next year. It will take the place of the National Council of Women of the United States and will include more organizations than the present council.

Mrs. Archibald Hopkins of Washington asked the delegates to have their organizations give financial support to the movement for a memorial in Washington to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, late wife of the president.

The memorial will take the form of a block of sanitary dwellings with an interior playground and model park.

Aid for "Christmas Ship."

Washington, Oct. 16.—American railroads may transport free of charge, if they decide to do so, gifts made by the children of the United States for presentation on Christmas day to the children made orphans by the European war. This ruling was announced by the interstate commerce commission to aid the sending of a "Christmas ship, abroad.

Carman Murder Trial On.

Mineola, N. Y., Oct. 19.—Mrs. Florence Conklin Carman, wife of Dr. Edward Carman of Freeport, was placed on trial in the supreme court here, charged with the murder on June 30 last of Mrs. Louise Bailey. Forty-three witnesses have been subpienaed. In her cell Mrs. Carman held a final conference with her attorneys and with her husband, in whose office Mrs. Bailey was shot and killed. Mrs. Carman said she was anxiously awaiting the opportunity to tell her story.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE'S BUSINESS SHOWS BIG GAINS

AMOUNT PASSING THROUGH THE STATE TREASURY MORE THAN DOUBLES IN 5 YEARS.

$43,358,955 HANDLED IN 1914

Funds Alone Involve More Than $3,000,000 This Month—New Year Began August 1 and Cash Balance of $2,749,578 Shown.

St. Paul.—The total annual amount of receipts and disbursements of the office of Walter J. Smith, state treasurer, have increased about $25,000,000 in the last five years, according to a report.

Enormous Business Transacted.

In the last year the total business of the state treasurer's office increased about $7,000,000 over the fiscal year ending July 31, 1913. From these figures may be realized the enormous amount of business being conducted by the state and the prosperity of Minnesota.

The total receipts and disbursements for the last five years follow:

1910	$18,133,907.06
1911	$31,976,838.00
1912	32,126,368.12
1913	36,769,163.37
1914	43,384,955.21

Faces Heavy Month.

This month the state treasurer will handle $3,447,852.60 for schools of the state alone. Part of this is apportioned to schools from the general school fund and part comprises state aid, which is paid from the general revenue fund. Following are the amounts sent out for aid of high and graded schools and for semi-graded and rural schools on August 1 of each year:

1912	$1,219,800.00
1913	1,458,475.00
1914	1,962,975.00

The following table shows the amounts apportioned to the schools from the general school fund, aside from the above, for the last three years:

1912	$1,331,520.30
1913	1,450,974.30
1914	1,484,877.60

Will Spend $12,000,000.

The amount of appropriations made available for the year beginning August 1, 1914, by the legislature of 1913, is $9,363,075. The total amount of balance carried over from 1913 was $2,749,578.39, making a total of $12,112,653.39 available for disbursement. This money is all handled and accounted for by the state treasurer.

PRISONERS BATTER WAY OUT

Four Escape From St. Cloud Prison—Two Other Inmates Immediately Recaptured.

St. Cloud.—Battering a hole through the old wooden stockade around the state reformatory here four inmates of the institution escaped.

Two were recaptured an hour later in the woods near the institution where they were hiding, but the others are still at large.

The escape came as the men were being called in from their work. The four used an iron bar to break through the wall. The spot chosen was near the wall guard's post and more than one hundred shots were fired at the fleeing inmates, none taking effect. It also was near the new granite wall being built around the prison.

It is said to be the first time in the history of the reform school that so many have escaped at one time.

Notifications have been sent out and guards are searching for the men. It is believed they will be captured soon.

William Parker, 25 years old, of Ontario, sentenced for grand larceny from Polk county, and Vernon R. Leach, 20 years old, of Princeton, sentenced for grand larceny from Mille Lacs county, are still at large. Sloren Townsend and E. C. Brown were captured within an hour after they escaped.

Popcorn Seller Robbed.

Winona.—Hold-ups continue in Winona. The latest was the holding up in Windom square of Bernard Williams, 12 years old, a popcorn seller. The man who held him up took 65 cents he had in his pocket. A good clew as to the thief's identity is being followed up by the police.

Governor's Motion Denied.

Duluth.—Governor Eberhart has failed i his effort to get a change of venue from St. Louis county to Ramsey county for the trial of a mandamus proceeding instituted against him by Willis J. Holmes. Holmes bought a tract of land at a county auditor's sale, May 12, which was sold for delinquent taxes. When he presented the certificate of sale to the governor, June 10, and asked that a deed be executed to him, the governor refused, he alleges.

PARDON BOARD HEARS PLEAS

Five Pardoned and Terms of Thirteen Shortened at Last Meeting—Application of Martin Rejected.

St. Paul.—August Carlson Ferm, who was committed to Stillwater prison for seven and one-half years after being convicted of killing his cousin on a hog farm in Golden Valley in the summer of 1909, is a free man by the grace of the state pardon board. The two men had quarreled following a drinking bout. Ferm was one of five men in prison restored to liberty by the board. Thirteen others received commutation of sentence, which either gives them immediate liberty or makes them eligible to parole.

Cyril Bolduc, sentenced from Minneapolis, for six months, charged with intoxication and obtaining money under false pretenses.

Horace Parsons, sentenced from Wadena county, May 25, 1914, indeterminate sentence for abandonment of wife and family.

John M. Harris, sentenced from St. Louis county, August, 1911, to four years' imprisonment for grand larceny, first degree.

Terms are Shortened.

Commutations of sentence were granted to the following:

Daniel Jernberg, sentenced from Sherburne county, Nov. 19, 1909, to the state prison for 15 years, commuted to 10 years.

Hardy Nory, sentenced from Minneapolis, March 19, 1907, to state reformatory for grand larceny in second degree, commuted to five years.

George W. Donley, sentenced from Stearns county, April 5, 1913, to prison on indeterminate sentence for grand larceny in second degree, commuted to two years.

Bradford Vorshall, sentenced from St. Louis county, March 9, 1911, to prison for 10 years for assault in first degree, commuted to seven years.

William O'Hagan, from Wright county, Dec. 18, 1913, to the state reformatory, arson third degree, commuted to two years.

John Kondolis, sentenced from Clay county, Dec. 12, 1913, to prison on indeterminate sentence for manslaughter in first degree, commuted to be eligible for parole.

Oral John Herrick, from Chippewa county, Dec. 6, 1913, to reformatory, forgery second degree, commuted to two years.

Noah Kirkpatrick, from Ottertail county, April 29, 1914, to reformatory for grand larceny in second degree, commuted to six months.

Tom Tomczyk, from Stearns county, April 15, 1914, to reformatory for forgery in the third degree, commuted to two years.

Emanuel Valverde, St. Paul, Aug. 7, 1914, Ramsey county workhouse for 90 days for petit larceny, commuted to 65 days.

Horace Schloss, from Ramsey county, Sept. 23, 1913, to reformatory for grand larceny, commuted to 18 months.

Henry Cloega from St. Louis county, December, 1912, to prison for five years for forgery in the second degree, commuted to three years.

Harry S. Brown, from Sherburne county, Nov. 10, 1908, to prison for 10 years for assault in the first degree, commuted to be eligible for release in the sgring.

NEW APPEAL FOR FORESTS

Governor and University President Join in Plea for Support of Amendment 9.

Minneapolis.—An appeal signed by Governor A. O. Eberhart and President George E. Vincent and Dean A. F. Woods of the University of Minnesota, and State Forester W. T. Cox was issued by the Minnesota Forestry association to the public, under the heading, "An Appeal to Save our Forests." The appeal urges the public to take memberships in the association and so contribute to the fund for advertising "amendment No. 9," the state forestry amendment to be voted on Nov. 3.

The appeal begins:

"An emergency faces the friends of our forests. On Nov. 3 will be decided the fate of the forests still owned by the state. Shall we allow this small remainder to be ruined as in the past, or shall we adopt a better method?

"This better method will be submitted to popular vote on election day. It is embodied i the state forests amendment, the ninth on the ballot.

"As most of the amendments usually fail, the Minnesota Forestly association is attempting to inform every voter of the crisis at hand. We dare not let this measure follow the fate of the others."

May Know of Murderer.

Owatonna.—Four witnesses are being held here in the belief that they know the whereabouts of H. Lucas, wanted for the murder of Philip Meehan. The police believe the men are conspiring to withhold information. Advices from Rochester indicate that a suspect resembling the description of Lucas is being held there. Local authorities will investigate.

Winona Pastor Is Moderator.

Duluth.—Rev. Robert Brown, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Winona, was chosen moderator of the Presbyterian synod of Minnesota at the opening meeting at the Glen Avon Presbyterian church here. One hundred and fifteen delegates were present. Mr. Brown succeeded Rev. Samuel P. White of Bemidji, who was moderator last year.

Pet Tarantula Disrupts Home.

MINNEAPOLIS.—Declaring that her health has been shattered by the conduct of her husband, whom she alleges has made a pet of a tarantula, Mrs. Grace B. Wallen has filed suit in district court for divorce from C. E. Wallen. A month ago Mrs. Wallen had her husband examined before Court Commissioner W. E. Bates as to his sanity. At that time Mr. Wallen said he had no fear of the trantula and brought it home merely to frighten his wife.

SAYS CUYUNA ISN'T 'SPOTTY'

Mining Men Deny Withdrawal From Field of Big Range Concern.

Brainerd.—Reports that Jones & Laughlin have surrendered thir Cuyuna range options are denied by many mining men who have a knowledge of range conditions. Jones & Laughlin are drilling properties having low grade concentrating ores in section 18, township 46, range 29, owned by George H. Crosby.

There are some lean and some low grade ore bodies on the Cuyuna range, but talk of the range being "spotty" is unfair. However, it is too much to expect the Cuyuna to be another Mesabi.

Mines now shipping are the Armour No. 2, the Cuyuna-Mille Lacs and the Cuyuna-Duluth. The Kennedy at Cuyuna is stockpiling. The Croft at Crosby, the Brainerd-Cuyuna in Brainerd and the Wilcox at Woodrow are shaft-sinking. The Wilcox mine expects to do some shipping before the season closes.

The Cuyuna-Mille Lacs and Cuyuna-Duluth mines are about to ship their stockpiles.

BOYS LIVE IN CITY STREETS

Won't Return Home As Life of Wandering Appeals to Them More Than Home.

Minneapolis.—A story of street gamins which reads like a Dickens novel or a chapter by Victor Hugo, was told in juvenile court by a 12-year-old boy arrested after two weeks' absence from home.

The little fellow refused to return to his parents and declared that scores of boys in Minneapolis are skipping out, as they call it, sleeping anywhere and doing odd jobs for a bite to eat.

"I ran away two weeks ago," he said, "because I had stayed out late without premission and was afraid to go home. The first night I slept in a hallway in Bridge Square district. Now I've got an office on Washington avenue, but I won't tell you where it is.

"The first day or two I had a pretty hard time, but after that it was easy. I ran errands and sometimes peeled potatoes in restaurants. I can almost always pick up enough money to live on."

SELECT RESERVE BANK HEAD

Directors of Ninth District Arrange Details for Establishing Institution—Wold Is Governor.

Minneapolis.—The board of directors of the ninth district federal reserve bank met and selected the governor for the new bank, named the representative of this district on the council to advise the federal reserve board, and practically decided upon the quarters for the bank.

Theodore Wold, president of the Scandinavian National bank, was selected as governor of the new bank. The position is equivalent to president of the instituion.

C. T. Jaffray, vice president of the First National bank, was named as representative of the ninth district on the advisory council.

The main floor of the New York Life building probably will be the quarters of the new bank.

Prepare For Bryan Luncheon.

St. Paul.—Not more than 400 will be allotted seats at the luncheon to be given Secretary of State William J. Bryan at the Saint Paul October 27. This has been decided definitely by the committee in charge of arrangements and the first 400 to apply for reservations, sending or bringing $1 with the application, will be supplied. Secretary Bryan will come to Minnesota from the Dakotas. He will speak at the State University in the morning, at the luncheon in St. Paul at noon and at Minneapolis in the evening.

Jealousy Likely Prompted Murder.

Duluth.—Jealousy is said to have prompted the murder of Michael Spejar by Joseph Karakos in an Austrian boarding house at Virginia the other night. Mrs. Karakos entered the house prior to the shooting. Her presence in the room is said to have caused a quarrel between the men and when Karakos whipped out a revolver and flourished it over his head, his wife, according to her story, ran to a neighboring house for shelter.

Two Stores Are Robbed.

Albert Lea.—Skinner, Chamberlain & Co.'s department store and Andrew Boyum's tailor shop were entered by burglars and in both the invaders secured much merchandise.

Minnesota Wars On "Hoboes."

St. Paul.—Governor A. O. Eberhart in a formal order directs all sheriffs to take extraordinary measures in suppressing crimes by gangs of tramps and to imprison and disarm such bands. "During the past few months there have been reported to this office a number of depredations and crimes committed by large bands of so-called 'hoboes,'" says the order. "These bands are often armed, have infested trains, broken open cars, terrorised and murdered trainmen and committed numerous burglaries."

CORRESPONDENT GIVES A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF FALL OF ANTWERP

International News Service.

London.—A correspondent writing from Bergen-op-Zoom, Holland, gives a vivid description of the entry of the German army into Antwerp.

The bulk of the kaiser's force did not enter the city until Saturday afternoon, when 60,000 men passed in review before General von Schultz, military governor of Antwerp, and Admiral von Schroeder, who, surrounded by a glittering staff, sat their horses in front of the royal palace in the Place de Meir.

"For five hours the mighty host poured through the streets of the deserted city, while the houses shook to the thunder of their tread," he writes. "Company after company, regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, swept past until the eye grew weary of watching the ranks of gray under slanting lines of steel.

"As they marched they sang, the canyon formed by the high buildings along the Place de Meir echoing to their voices roaring out 'Die Wacht am Rhein' and 'A Mighty Fortress Is Our God.'

Like an Election Parade.

"Each regiment was headed by its field music and colors, and when darkness fell and street lamps were lighted the shrill music of fifes, the rattle of drums and the tramp of marching feet reminded me of a torchlight election parade.

"Hard on the heels of the infantry rumbled artillery, battery after battery.

"Behind the field batteries rumbled the quick firers—the same pompoms whose acquaintance I had made at Weerde and elsewhere. And then, heralded by a blare of trumpets and a crash of kettledrums, came the cavalry, cuirassiers in helmets and breastplates of burnished steel, hussars in befrogged jackets and fur busbies, and finally the uhlans, riding amid forests of lances under a cloud of fluttering pennons.

"But this was not all, nor nearly all, for after the uhlans came the blue jackets of the naval division, broad-shouldered, bewhiskered fellows, with caps worn rakishly and a roll of the sea in their gait.

"Then the Bavarian infantry in dark blue, the Saxon infantry in light blue, and Austrians in uniforms of beautiful silver gray, and last of all a squadron of gendarmes in silver and bottle green.

"As that fighting machine swung past I could not but marvel at how the gallant, chivalrous and courageous but ill-prepared little army of Belgium had held it back as long as it had.

Few See Entry.

"The most remarkable feature of this wonderful spectacle was that there were comparatively few persons to see it. So far as onlookers were concerned the Germans might as well have marched through the streets of Pompeii. Another American and I, standing on the balcony of the American consulate, were the only spectators, so far as I know, in the whole length of the Place de Meir, which is the State street of Antwerp. It reminded me of a circus that had come to town a day before it was expected."

A feature of the procession was a victoria drawn by a fat white horse and with two soldiers on the box, which accompanied a regiment of Bavarians. Both horse and carriage were decorated with flowers. It was evidently a species of triumphal chariot, for it was filled with hampers of champagne.

Pay for What They Take.

The correspondent says the German soldiers treat the townspeople with consideration, paying in German silver for what they take from the shops. Describing the fear of the Antwerp citizens when the kaiser's soldiers entered, the correspondent says:

"When the main body of troops began entering the city on Saturday morning the townspeople—those who had not escaped from the city—rushed out with beer, cheese, bread and flowers, evidently with the idea of placating them by means of their pitiful little offerings. It was not a pleasant sight, but these people have been so terrified by tales of German barbarities that one can hardly blame them."

The correspondent estimates that less than one hundred civilians were killed during the bombardment.

Havoc Wrought by Shells.

Telling of the rain of shells which swept the city, he says:

"A 42-centimeter shell tore completely through a handsome stone house next door to United States Consul General Diederich's residence, crossed the street and exploded in the upper story of a school. There is not a block in the Boulevard Leopold that does not contain several shattered houses. No buildings were damaged in Place de Meir, though three shells struck the pavement, tearing holes as large as a grand piano.

"A shell entered the roof of the Hotel St. Antoine, passed through two bathrooms and exploded in the room occupied 48 hours before by the Russian minister, destroying everything in it.

Cathedral Struck.

"The cathedral was struck only by one shell, which entered through the wall over the western entrance and exploded over the side chapel. The American Express company's offices on the Quai van Dyck were slightly damaged. A shell struck the house occupied by an American named Hunt and the Dutch consul and blew the entire second floor into smithereens.

"A Zeppelin hovered over the city during Thursday morning's bombardment, dropping occasional bombs.

"Though the German shrapnel created enough havoc, it was child's play compared to the damage done by the siege guns. When a 42-centimeter shell struck a house it not merely blew a hole in it, it simply demolished it, the whole house collapsing into ruin as if shaken to pieces by an earthquake."

Almost as much damage was caused by fires resulting from the bombardment as from the shells themselves. The entire west side of the Marcheux Souliers from the head of the Place de Meir to the Place Verte, including the Hotel de Europe, the Cafe Royale and a line of fashionable shops opposite the Hotel St. Antoine, was destroyed. A quarter of a mile of buildings in the Rue van Bree, including the handsomest apartments in the city, are nothing but charred walls. The handsome block in the Rue de la Justice is completely burned. In addition several hundred dwellings scattered through the city have been burned to the ground.

Dynamite Saves Cathedral.

As the city is without water, except such as can be pumped from the river, the firemen were powerless to check the flames. That every building on the Place Verte and very probably the cathedral itself, was not burned is due to an American resident, Charles Whithoff, who, realizing the extreme gravity of the situation, suggested to the German military authorities that they dynamite the surrounding buildings.

At ten o'clock at night word was sent to Brussels and at four o'clock in the morning six automobiles with dynamite arrived and the walls were blown up, the German soldiers standing on the roofs of neighboring buildings and throwing dynamite bombs.

"It was a lively night for every one concerned," says the writer.

"I was just sitting down to my first meal in 30 hours when the police burst in with the news the city was burning," he goes on. "I found an entire block opposite the hotel in flames, and as there was no water the firemen were powerless to check them. When I discovered the block immediately behind the hotel was also ablaze, it struck me it was time to change my quarters.

"After wandering through pitch-black streets for three hours, slipping on broken glass and stumbling over fallen masonry, and occasionally challenged by German sentries, I saw a light in a building in the Boulevard Leopold. I rang the bell and was taken in by a poor little consumptive bookkeeper.

Takes Over Consulate.

"Upon calling at the consulate in the morning I found that Consul General Diederich and Vice-Consul Sherman had left two days before for parts unknown. As there was a large number of frightened people clamoring for reassurance and protection, and as there was no one else to look after them, I opened the consulate and assumed charge.

"The proceeding was wholly irregular and unauthorized, of course, and will probably scandalize department of state officials in Washington, but it was no time for red tape.

"I immediately wrote a letter to the German commander, informing him that in the absence of the consul general I had assumed charge of the American and British interests in Antwerp and expected the fullest protection. I received a courteous reply immediately, saying that every protection would be afforded foreigners."

USE WALKING WOOD IN ATTACK UPON GERMANS

London.—A correspondent describes a walking wood at Crecy. The French and British cut down trees and armed themselves with the branches. Line after line of infantry, each man bearing a branch, then moved forward unobserved toward the enemy.

Behind them, amid the lopped tree trunks, the artillerymen fixed themselves and placed 13-pounders to cover the moving wood.

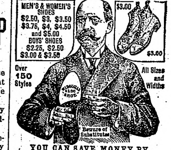
The attack, which followed won the success it merited. It almost went wrong, however, for the French cavalry, which was following, made a detour to pass the wood and dashed into view near the ammunition reserves of the allies.

German shells began falling thereabouts, but British soldiers went up the hills and pulled the boxes of ammunition out of the way of the German shells. Ammunition and men came through unscathed. By evening the enemy had been cleared from the Marne district.

Cathedral Lost to Art.

Paris.—The artistic beauty of the cathedral at Reims, which suffered in the German bombardment of that town, never can be restored, in the opinion of Whitney Warren, the New York architect, who has just returned from Reims, where he made a thorough inspection of the famous structure. Mr. Warren, who is a corresponding member of the Institute de France, was given the privilege of visiting the cathedral.

W. L. DOUGLAS



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For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.
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Highest Cash Prices
Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM
WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

MADE A SPRINTING RECORD

Soldier Did About the Only Thing He Could Do, and Extended Himself Somewhat.

The old veteran had paused in his reminiscences, and was mopping his brow while his audience waited patiently, thinking he had left off.

"I recollect," he continued, dreamily, "that at the battle of the Alma I had a very exciting time. Bullets were pelting upon us like rain. Men fell right and left, cannon roared like thunder itself, and, worst of all, the enemy had managed to get with a hundred yards of our position.

"I was mad with excitement, and wasn't thinking of nothing except fighting for all I was worth. All of a sudden I turned and found that my regiment had changed its position, and I was cut off—left to the mercy of the enemy, sir."

"Well, what did you do?" asked an impatient listener.

"Do?" said the old fellow, sleepily. "Well, I reckon I did a mile in three minutes."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chat H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Source of Appreciatoin.

W. B. Trites, the American novelist who had to go to London to get published, where his books achieved a great success, was lunching in Germantown, when his host's little son asked:

"Father, what is appreciation?"

"Appreciation," said Mr. Titus, "is my boy, a rare malady, something like beri-beri—people get it far away from home.

Money for Christmas.
Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosiery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

Chinese Republic.

The population of the Chinese republic is 312,400,590; its area, 4,277,170 square miles. Its area exceeds that of the United States proper by 1,150,381 square miles.

Light Traffic.

"Was the car crowded you came in on?"

"Not very. I had a strap all to myself."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Improved.

"He's a self-made man, is he not?"

"Yes, except for the alterations made by his wife and her mother."—Judge.

IF you feel that you are smoking too many cigars, try Fatima cigarettes. They cost less, last longer, and are more wholesome.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS
BUT FINEST QUALITY

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The voters of the east end of the county should not allow the Eleven Towns to lead them estray on the governor issue, for any paper located in this territory that would support A. H. Fasel for County Auditor, is a mighty poor stick to tie to.

As election day is approaching the people should soon begin to make up their mind who they are going to support for governor on November 3rd. We have been some what acquainted with both Hammond's and Lee's past record, and we are not going to howl that it would be any calamity to the state if Hammond was elected. But there is no valid reason why any man who is a republican should not vote for Wm. E. Lee. Those of you who are in favor of County Option are voting straight against any possible chance to have a County Option law passed by the next legislature, if you vote for Hammond, and you will find out that we have told you the truth, if he is elected.

How Fasel Started The Bank

As Mr. Fasel consumed a large portion of the time in his Goodridge speech to answering our charges, we will give him a few more nuts to crack this week. We want to call the attention of the voters to one statement made by Fasel at his Goodridge speech which was: that he had not charged to exceed $25,00 on any one county ditch. The official records, with the number of the ditch and the amount he collected on each ditch, and the total amount of ditch fees he collected in 1913, which was transferred from the ditch tax paying farmers pockets to the pocket of A. H. Fasel, were as follows:

Here are the figures:

Miscellaneous ditches	$139.05
Ditch No. Jud. 1	5.00
Jud. 2	5.00
Jud. 3	5.00
Jud. 1	18.27
Jud. 14	85.05
Jud. 25	127.95
County ditch No. 55	60.20
" 53	50.23
" 47	66.10
" 51	63.80
Jud. 1	119.55
Jud. 25	7.90
Total Ditch fees	$702.90

In addition to this he got a salary of $1,200 from the tax payers. $900 for clerk hire. $30 for Board of Audit fees: $20 for hunting licenses. $180 for tax certificates: Making a total of $3032.90 for our County Auditor for the year 1913. These are cold facts taken from the county records gentlemen, and plainly shows how A. H. Fasel is making his money to start banks, and the county records are there to show it, and we wish to say in conclusion that if you want to vote for A. H. Fasel to spite Hunt of THE SUNBEAM "go to it" for this outfit can pay their taxes, if you can yours.

Dan O'Neill is making the statement that the reason the newspapers are supporting Hanson is because he is paying them for it. Well now Daniel THE SUNBEAM supported you, two and four years ago. How much did you pay us Dan? Tell the people. Also Dannie me boy, do you remember that warm convention that was held at Red Lake Falls some six years ago, when the editor of this paper placed your name before that convention as County Chairman of the Republican County Committee. How much did you pay us for that Dan?

Had you passed that Drainage bill as introduced by Marschalk, and located that Normal School at Thief River Falls, both of which acts we believe you could have done, THE SUNBEAM and Hunt would have done all in their power to elect you to that state senate, and no man knows it better than D. P. O'Neill. Shame on you Dan to be telling such rot around the country, which you know is not true.

A PROPOSITION TO O'NEILL

As D.P.ONeill has been making the cracks around the country that he was going to have W.G. Hunt arrested AFTER election for what he has published regarding the location of that Normal School, we will make him this proposition:

Have us arrested BEFORE election Dan, and we will have the trial before a jury of Thief River Falls citizens at Thief River Falls, and allow the people to listen to the evidence, and we will bet that any man that is interested in the upbuilding of that city, and this county, that would vote for you after hearing the evidence in that case would be ashamed to go home at night by the front door of his residence, but would sneak up the back way crawl into bed and throw a quilt over his head.

Come on Dan, have Hunt arrested BEFORE ELECTION.

That County Hospital.

The question of the greatest importance to the farmers of Pennington County at the coming election is the county hospital.

The Sunbeam deserves the thanks of the farmers for the able stand it has taken in opposition to the county hospital proposition.

We understand that on September 14th of this year, while the County Board were transacting routine business, a surprise was sprung on them in the form of a proposition to build and maintain a county hospital. H. O. Kjomme and a few other business men of Thief River Falls appeared before the county board urging them to place on the ballot for the coming election, the proposition to build and maintain a county hospital. I mention this to show you that no farmer appeared before the County Board to ask for a county hospital: If a farmer wants anything, he has to pay for it. If those gentlemen who appeared before the County Board want the county hospital let them pay for it.

The Thief River Falls papers tell us that a tax of $2,500 a year for 20 years will pay for the $50.000 county hospital, but they hide the fact that the interest alone on $50,000 at 6 per cent for 20 years amounts to $60,000. Besides that the tax payers of this county will have to pay several thousand dollars every year to maintain that hospital.

Now, brother farmer, when a candidate comes to ask for your vote, ask him what stand he takes on the county hospital proposition.

A Farmer.

YOUR FALL COLD NEEDS ATTENTION.

No use to fuss and try to wear it out: It will wear you out instead. Take Dr. King's new Discovery, relief follows quickly. It checks your Cold and Soothes your cough away. Pleasant, Antiseptic and Healing. Children like it. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's new Discovery and keep it in the house. "Our family Cough and Cold Doctor" writes Lewis Chamberlin, Manchester, Ohio. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—Adv.

Read that county hospital article again, and don't forget to vote NO X November 3rd.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

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Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

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The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — — —$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

A FRANTIC APPEAL

The Thief River Falls News-Press makes a frantic appeal in their last week's issue, for the election of Miss Godwin for Superintendent of Schools. Cutter says: "Our reason for taking this stand is from a purely impersonal stand point."

Well now wouldn't that language bring tears to the eyes of a blind ape, in view of the fact, that the people of Thief River Falls have no more business to do with the County Superintendent of Schools, so far as their schools are concerned, than they have with the business of the Mayor of Chicago. Mostue is the only candidate from from the eleven townships, and has well and faithfully looked after the interest of our schools, and the News-Press does not voice the sentiment of the people of a large number of the people of that city when they attempt to "mob" him out of office, and elect a stranger to the people of this territory.

Superintendent Hayes has charge of the schools of Thief River Falls and they are under his supervision, and he is of course satisfactory to that city. Now how would they like it if the farmers had a chance to vote on a superintendent for their schools, if they would turn out to election, women and men, hauled there in automobiles, and vote a superintendent in, that they did not want, to take the place, of Mr. Hayes? This is exactly the situation regarding the County Superintendent, and we will appeal to the fairness of the voters of that city to divide their votes on superintendent, and allow the farmers to make the choice.

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO.

Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Ad.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes:

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
Respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY & THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your Bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlle, Cashier

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSEN; candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and Support.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd 1914.
Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 16th. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Hoberg of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on April 22nd, 1913 made Homestead Entry Serial No. 09012 for W.½ N.W.¼, Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee Minn., on the 27th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Adolph Lindberg, Alfred Anderson, Henry Peterson, Willie Rodman, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson, of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 07218 for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor G. Homme, Gjormund H. Homme of Homme, Minn, Carl J. Lee, Jane K. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT:

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS:

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

-Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue

THE LOCAL NEWS

Read the Thief River Co-operative Store Co. add.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make outyour papers free of charge.

Mr. Erlandson, principal of our Highlanding school, made this office a pleasant visit on Monday evening.

The new church in the town of Mayfield was dedicated last Sunday, and there was a large number present.

Remember to vote on the constitutional amendments on election day. Read them over carefully, and be sure to vote.

The Carl Anderson sale last Tuesday was not very well attended by farmers, but there was a good crowd of politicians present.

All of the candidates for county office are beginning to hustle now, as they realize that the date is nearly here, when one shall be taken, and the other one left.

The Torkelson thrashing machine finished the thrashing in this neighborhood Wednesday, and moved west into the town of Kratka, where they have some flax jobs to finish.

As about all of the ladies of Thief River Falls will vote on County Superintendent of Schools it would be a good idea for the farmers' wives to turn out and vote, so as to even the city vote.

Candidate for County Treasurer, Bernhard Knudsen, has been busy campaigning in this locality the past week, and reports that his campaign is progressing finely. Mr. Knudsen is an old resident and tax payer of the county, and is certainly worthy of the votes of the voters, and will undoubtedly gather in enough of them to secure his election on November 3rd.

It is reported that our lady candidate for superintendent was soliciting a farmer's vote from the town of Riner, when he remarked to her, "I suppose you will be out that way before election." "Oh, no," was the answer "you could hardly expect a woman to come way out there." On the way home the farmer made up his mind that it would be a good idea to have Mostue continue to visit the schools in the town of Riner, and allow Miss Goodwin to remain in the city.

We note by the financial statement that A. H. Fasel took $20.64 to pay his expenses to St. Paul out of the general ditch fund. This undoubtedly is the trip he made down there to help lobby a law through the legislature, making county officers' terms four years instead of two years. A. H. seemed to be afraid that the ditch tax payers would get after him, after two years more of blood sucking, and wanted to sinch the job for four years more, but we guess they are next to him now, and will put him over the dump on November 3rd.

Candidates C. L. Hansen and O. A. Naplin, addressed the voters at the Highlanding school house, on Wednesday evening. Lars Skromme, chairman of Lee's county committee, also spoke on state issues. Mr. Hansen's speech was well received by the audience, who were attentive listeners to Mr Hansen's explanation of the business duty of a legislative body. It was explained to the voters that we had too much political trading in the legislature for the few past years, with a passage of a large number of laws that even the ordinary lawyer did not understand. Mr. Hansen kept the close attention of the audience during his entire address, and undoubtedly gained votes by his visit here.

Singer's house and contents were insured for $1,300, is it at all surprising that it burned down?

The ditch taxes are certainly large enough without paying Auditor Fasel a big "rake off" on every ditch. Read "How Fasel Started The Bank" published in another column.

Some of the county officials, who were quite popular early in the campaign, are loading their boats rather heavy with Fasel ballast, and if they sink with him when they are near the shore, it will be their own fault, as the farmers are beginning to get rather ugly, as the manner of running that auditor's office is placed before them.

Dan O'Neill is around campaigning in overalls, posing as the candidate of the farmers. He has either gone "batty," or takes the farmers for suckers, to think that he can catch them with that kind of bait. Say, Dan, did you wear overalls when you attended Jim Hill's banquet? Did you wear overalls when you was being entertained by the millionaire iron mine owners, when they wanted to dodge their taxes? We guess not. Come off your perch. Dan, that game is old and rusty.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland, Minn.

DO NOT FORGET the last half of your real estate taxes. They must be paid this month to avoid the 10 per cent penalty.

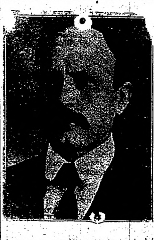
Very Respectfully,
Andrew Trovaton.
County Treasurer.

$35,000.00 Stock Of General Merchandise to be sold at actual wholesale prices!

Our gigantic money raising sale will commence on Friday Oct. 23rd, and continue for 10 days only. This stock consists of Dry Goods and Ladies' Furnishings, Ladies' and Misses' Winter Coats, Ladies' Shoes and Overshoes. Men's and Boys' Shoes and and Overshoes, Men's Mackinaws. Also a complete line of Hardware, Paints and Varnishes.

You cannot afford to miss this Sale as we have just the GOODS you need, and the prices will be so LOW that they will surprise you.

Thief River Co-operative Store Company.
Thief River Falls, Minn



All these political announcements are paid for, or to be paid for at regular rates.

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

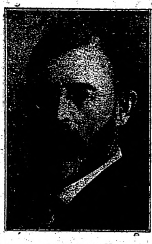
(Paid Advertisements.)

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LABREE

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.



John A. Duffy
OF RED LAKE FALLS
Successful Nominee for Representative 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicited.

Oscar T. Stenvick
Candidate for
REPRESENTATIVE
65th Legislative District
Your Vote and Support
Solicited.

Theoline B. Goodwin
Successful Nominee for
County Superintendent of Schools
Respectfully Solicits Your Vote
and Support at the
General Election November 3.

Paid Advertisement.

H. O. KJOMME
NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY

A vigorous Stomach, perfect working Liver and regular acting Bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's new Life Pills. They insure good Digestion correct Constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the Bowels. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

FASEL THE AUDITOR

When Fasel wants a new auto,
He AUDITS up more ditch fees.
When he wants to take more
bank shares,
He AUDITS up more ditch fees.
When he wants to make a trip
to St. Paul,
He charges it up to the ditch fund.
"But whether it be great or small,
The muskeg farmer pays it all."

HOPELESS LUNG TROUBLE CURED.

Many recoveries from Lung Troubles are due to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It strengthens the Lungs, checks the Cough and gives relief at once.—Mr. W. S. Wilkins, Gates, N. C. writes: "I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey in a case given up as hopeless and it effected a complete cure." Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. If your cough is dry and hacking let it trickle down the throat, you will surely get relief. Only 25c. at your Druggist—Adv.

CASPER J. DALE
CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN.
Your influence and vote are solicited.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definite policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong,conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn.

A. P. Teurin, President. John Pettersen, Cashier.
Ole Franes, Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Tobacco and Cigar Salesmen wanted to Advertise. Experience unnecessary. $100 monthly and Traveling Expenses. Advertise Smoking, Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

HEMET TOBACCO CO.
New York, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE CHEAP.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

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60 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd, 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Oct. 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Elmer N. Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 31st 1913, made Homestead Application serial No. 08960 for Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, Section 1, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 26th day of November 1914.

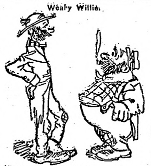
Claimant names as witnesses:

Nils T. Jorgenson, Eno G. Olson, of Torgerson, Minn. Albert M. Olson, Peter Nelson, of Esplee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Weary Willie.



First Wanderer—I pay my rent by the quarter now, Bill.

Second Ditto—G'wan! What are you giving us?

First—That's straight—25 cents a night.—Philadelphia Press.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County, and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

(Copyright, 1913, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt decides to leave his native town of Bethel to seek his fortune. His sweetheart, Unity Martin, encourages him in his project. Simon Truitt tells his son that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks him to return and build it if he ever gets rich. Mark arrives in the city and applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. He makes a big success in that work and Henley promises him a better job.

CHAPTER V.

Crossroads.

It had been an unusually stubborn "hard-tap," requiring quick and heavy sledging to break out the hardened fire-clay and slag in the tap-hole. The slag that had floated on the metal was now dripping into the cinder pit, sending up a shower of golden sparks.

Roman Andzrejzski, melter in charge of the furnace, was watching the scorched, haggard face of his "second helper." That young man, leaning with an air of exhaustion and discouragement on his inverted sledge, was coughing violently. He had been just three months in the heat and toil the open-hearth furnacemen must endure and an unnerving fear was upon him: that his steadily waning strength would not hold out.

"Vat iss it? Zick?" Roman spoke in the slow, careful fashion that was his habit when he used English.

Mark shook his head. "Tuckered out."

"Tuckeredt out?" Roman looked at him gravely. "You drink too much?"

"I don't drink at all."

"That iss goot. Mineself," Roman explained naively, "I drink too much. Unt that iss not goot. But always I haf been very strong. It iss the douple turn," he added. "It iss very hardt on the young. Later it gets not so hardt—zometimes. Vare do you lif?"

"With a Frenchman in Rose alley. Rose alley—it stinks! It's too near the mills. I can't sleep for the noise. I'm tired and my head aches all the time."

"For two, three days then you must not vork but zleep."

Mark's red eyes darted angry suspicion at his chief. "I suppose you want my job for somebody else," he sneered.

"No. You are a goot vorker. Unt I like you."

"All the same," Mark answered doggedly, "I quit when I have to—not before."

"You do not belief me." Roman shrugged his big shoulders. "Vat do you eat?"

"Oh, soup and brown bread and potatoes mostly. That's the trouble, I guess."

"Hundert t'ousandt defils! Zo little unt you vork here! You are American, you must eat. Vy you not lif another place?"

"The Frenchies sort o' think they're friends. They wouldn't understand."

"Zo? But here," Roman shrugged his shoulders again, "it iss a man must be for himself.—Ve vork now." They returned to their task.

Even double turns have an end. The night shift came on at last. At the trough for cooling tools Mark washed away the grimy sweat that streamed down his face. Then he donned a dry shirt and a heavy overcoat. Despite this covering his overheated body shivered when the raw, early April wind struck him.

"Vajt!" And Roman was beside him. "I haf decitedt. You come lif by my house."

"I guess not," Mark answered wearily, "I guess you don't want me."

"I haf decitedt," Roman repeated. "You haf been goot friendts to your friendts—you vill be to us also. I haf a big house. It iss still there; you shall zleep unt not hear the mills. Unt my Matka, she iss goot cook. Unt meppy you make friends vit my Piotr. He hass no American friendts."

"You might get tired of me."

"Zo? Then vill I tell you," said Roman simply. "Alzo, you vill tell us, ven you get tiredt of us. Unt you vill not be chargedt too much. You vill come?"

Mark hesitated, then laughed grimly. "Will I come!"

"Goot!" Roman laid a kindly hand on Mark's shoulder. "Now vill you belief me unt not vork till the coldt iss vell. You vill come tomorrow?"

And, the matter arranged, they parted for the night.

Roman's house, big only by comparison with three-room tenements, was on a quiet street on one of the city's seven hills. Mark was tucked away in a third-story room. Not even his fancy, less lively than in months agone but still fertile, could conceive the cheap bed and rocker, rag carpet and unpainted table as the trappings of luxury. But it was clean and comfortable, through its windows swept the clean air for which his country-bred lungs were starving and the mills were heard only as a subdued, not unmusical rumble. Also, immeasurable boon! there was in that house a bathtub; his attendance upon it astonished even Kazia, who esteemed bathing more highly than did the rest of Roman's household. The Matka's cooking, supplemented by Kazia's arts, fell little short of Roman's prospectus and the fare had substance.

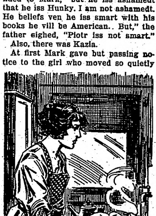
For three days, hearkening to Roman's counsel, he did nothing but sleep and eat. His cold disappeared. His flagging strength revived. Then he gave himself anew to the endless, narrow grind—toil, eat, sleep and toil again.

Roman's house, it is true, contained more than comfortable beds and a bathtub, a fact to which Mark gave at first but scant attention. There was Roman himself, in the mills a precise, patient, unflurried workman, outside a good-natured, impulsive giant, with a child's ungoverned appetite. There was Hanka, his wife, always called Matka—mother—a drab, shriveled little woman who after twelve years in America had learned hardly a word of English. Piotr was a greedy, usually sullen boy of eighteen, still in high school, always bent over his troublesome books. He had a club foot and the heavy labor of the mills was not for him.

"Piotr iss a goot boy," Roman confided to Mark, "but he iss ashamedt that he iss Hunky. I am not ashamedt. He beliefs ven he iss smart with his books he vill be American. But," the father sighed, "Piotr iss not smart."

Also, there was Kazia.

At first Mark gave but passing notice to the girl who moved so quietly around the house, waiting on the table, sweeping and sewing. Having certain standards of beauty, he carelessly decided that she had none of it.



Also, There Was Kazia.

What hopes Roman may have cherished from the presence of a young American in his home were not at once realized.

Even when Mark had regained much of his strength, the fear of physical collapse always hung over him. There was no night or morning when he did not return ready, after bathing and eating, to seek his bed. Even with all the rest he could get his former bodily freshness and eagerness never returned.

He did not mean to be selfish. Sometimes at the end of a meal he caught Roman's wistful glance and felt uncomfortably that he was failing in an obligation. But always he went straightway to his room and his precious sleep, adhering rigidly to his routine—toil, eat, sleep and toil again, hoarding his strength as a miser hoards his gold. Had not Roman said, "A man must be for himself?" And always there floated before him a picture so sweetly pathetic as almost to invoke tears: Unity, the faithful Penelope, trustingly awaiting her adventuring lord's return.

Thus the life fashioned him. It was no longer self-denial that he might earn gratification at another time, but self-control lest he go down in the melee.

But one night he discovered Kazia—the real Kazia.

CHAPTER VI.

Melting Ore.

A gentleman, who must pass down in history as Mr. A, led to the discovery. Mr. A, an oarsman who could propel his boat five miles an hour in still water, undertook to row twenty-three miles up a river whose current ran two and one-half miles an hour, and back. The problem was: In how long did Mr. A accomplish this feat?

And upon Piotr fell the duty of finding the solution. Piotr felt painfully incompetent.

"Na milosc Boga!" When Piotr dropped back into Polish, deep emotion was stirring.

It was at the end of supper on a Saturday night when the other shift worked and Mark's rested for twenty-four hours. That day Henley, passing the furnaces, had spoken to him by name, leaving a glow that had not subsided.

"What's the matter, Piotr?"

"I can't work this problem."

"Let me see it." If we could but measure our impulses!

Piotr looked up astounded. "Do you know algebra?"

"A little." Mark took up the book. "Hmm! What's x? Why, that's easy." He sat down and quickly worked out the problem. Then he led Piotr slowly through the equations thrice, after which he let the boy begin unaided a stumbling but finally successful pursuit of the elusive x.

While Piotr was floundering, his new mentor felt some one behind him. He glanced around and caught Kazia, her arms full of unwashed dishes, looking at him. The wonted indifference had fled before a look of surprised interest. Mark stared, incredulous; it seemed not the same face. But the new look vanished instantly. He had a sense of bafflement, as if he had come upon a rare picture just as a curtain was drawn.

"Fine!" he exclaimed, clapping Piotr on the shoulder; he had not heard the last few equations. "We'll make a scholar out of you yet, Pete."

"Pete!" The boy's homely face lighted up. "Kazia, did you hear? He called me Pete."

"I like Piotr better," she said, with a shrug that imperiled her burden.

"Do you," Piotr turned again to Mark, "do you know Latin, too?"

"Oh, a little!" Mark sought Kazia's face as this announcement of his erudition fell. But Kazia was looking away.

"And will you help me with that sometimes?"

"Sure. Sometimes," Mark assented recklessly.

But Piotr was insatiable. "Every night?"

"Well, no," said Mark, recovering caution. "Not every night. I can't—"

"Of course not, Piotr," Kazia cut in. "He can't waste time on a stupid little Hunky."

"I'm not a Hunky," Piotr resented passionately, addressing Kazia but for Mark's benefit, "any more'n you are. We are—we were—Poles. But we're Americans now. Why, I've almost forgotten how to talk Polish—except to the Matka," he added conscientiously.

"Will you help me tonight?" he returned to Mark, with less assurance. "It's Caesar. And I am stupid," he sighed.

Mark, though repenting his rashness, could not well refuse. For an hour they listened while Caesar unctuously told how he had taught the conquered Vercingetorix his place. But Kazia was not at any time present during the lesson. At last, yawning mightily, Mark arose. He went up to his room, bearing Piotr's awkward gratitude and followed by a look of humble admiration it is probably well he did not perceive.

But the incident had its sequel.

He found a light burning dimly in the narrow hallway before his door, and coming out of his room—Kazia.

"I was fixing things," she exclaimed, indifferent as ever.

"Thank you, Kazia." The room, as he remembered it, had been in perfect order. He stood aside to let her pass.

She took one step and then stopped abruptly, looking up at him with suddenly hostile eyes.

"What," she demanded, "did you come here for?"

He smiled—the smile of age for a naughty but amusing child. "Because your father asked me, I guess."

"But you know Latin and algebra and things."

"Why, what's that got to do with it, Kazia?"

"We don't. We're just mill-workers—and Hunkies."

He was not schooled in the reading of voices, but he caught bitterness there. He looked at her more intently—and more kindly.

"What," she repeated resentfully, "did you come here for? You don't like us. You won't have anything to do with us. You eat, then go up to your room and stay there. We thought you were coming to be friends with Piotr"—an almost imperceptible pause—"and me."

"I come up to sleep, Kazia. You see, I was pretty near on my last legs when I came here and I need all the rest I can get. I'm not used to work in the mills and I guess I'm not so strong as I look. If I'm going to get ahead, I've got to do it while I can stand the work. Besides I didn't think you cared whether I liked you or not."

"I don't," she declared, with a little uptilting of her chin; it was a beautifully molded feature. The movement called his eyes to the slender yet strong and rounded throat. He wondered that these beauties had escaped his notice. "I don't. But Piotr and Uncle Roman do."

"Uncle Roman?" It was the first time he had heard the phrase. "I thought he was your father, Kazia."

"No. I—I have no father."

"Oh!" He assumed a bereavement. On a sudden pitying impulse he put out his hand and laid it on her bare forearm; the flesh was smooth and firm. "That's too bad, Kazia."

And then, most unexpectedly, the curtain was drawn aside for him.

"I won't be pitied!" With the cry fell away the Kazia he had known, as did Cinderella's tatters. In her place stood a girl who seemed taller, whose head was held in a fashion peculiar, in his books, to very proud and fine ladies. Her eyes blazed defiance. She snatched her arm away. "Here they're all ashamed. But I ain't ashamed. I won't have you pity me."

This was mystery. But he did not press her for an explanation. He was more interested in another phenomenon.

"Do you know you're mighty good-looking, Kazia?"

The angry crimson deepened. "You're laughing at me. You're—"

"But I'm not laughing." He caught her arm again, gently. "I'm only surprised. I didn't think you were. But you are—when you're interested or mad. Only please don't be mad, because—" What was this unconsidered thing he was saying? The words ran on—"Because I want to be friends with you. Don't you want me to stay?"

For a silent moment she looked at him strangely.

"Yes." She turned abruptly and left him, descending the stairs without so much as a glance backward.

For a full minute he stood looking at the place where she had been. Then he drew a long sighing breath.

"She's a queer one," he muttered.

When he awoke, the late morning sunshine filled his room. But the eager expectancy pervading him, as if some long planned holiday had dawned, was more than a reflection of this outer radiance.

He bathed and dressed carefully. And for the first time he perceived that his clothes, relic of Bethel days, lacked something when judged by city standards. He frowned at the image in the cheap mirror.

"I must buy a new suit," he muttered.

When he went downstairs he found Kazia bending over a window box in the dining room, where three scarlet geraniums flamed. She heard his approach and turned slowly. . . . No deceptive half-light, but the full glory of spring sunshine, was upon her. She was indifferent as ever. But the transformation held.

"Oh! Hullo!"

"Hello!" she said quietly, and moved away toward the kitchen.

"Kazia—"

She paused inquiringly.

"Er—" he floundered. "It's a fine morning."

"Yes," she said.

His remark, he felt, hardly justified her detention. He groped about for a more fertile topic. "Fine geraniums you've got there, Kazia."

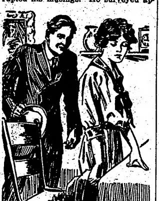
"Yes."

"My goodness!" he laughed. "Is 'yes' all you can say? Don't you remember we agreed to be friends?"

"I said I wanted you to stay," she corrected without enthusiasm. "I'll get your breakfast." This time she accomplished her escape.

He sat at the table, loftily amused. Probably—thus he considered her unresponsiveness—the poor thing still doubted his sincerity. And she had reason, beyond question; on the whole he had been selfish in his rigid seclusion. He must repair that.

Kazia, bearing his breakfast, interrupted his musings. He surveyed approvingly the dishes she set before him.



"Kazia," He Announced Boldy, "We're Going Walking in the Park."

"You're a fine cook, Kazia. Now don't," he protested humorously, "say 'yes.'"

Unsmilingly she ignored both the compliment and the jest. "Will that be all?"

"Well, no."

"What else?"

"You might," he smiled, "sit down and be—friendly."

"I've got to work."

"It seems," he complained, "you're always working."

She shrugged her shoulders. "That's what I'm for." And she left him.

He frowned. It might have been raining on his holiday. He was able, nevertheless, to make a substantial breakfast.

Back in his room, which she had set in order while he ate, he formally and finally dismissed Kazia from his mind and began his weekly letter to Unity. At the end of an hour "My darling" stared at him from an otherwise empty page, and he was glowering out into the sunlit streets and wondering why Kazia wanted him to stay, why her indifference of the morning and why his disappointment.

A youth and his sweetheart strolled by below him. The sight, the music of their laughter, aggravated his restlessness and gave him an idea.

"That's it, exactly. I will go down and get Kazia and take a walk in the park. Poor girl! I expect she needs company, too."

He found her in the dining room—and already attired for holiday sauntering. A ladies' seminary graduate might have been stirred to criticism of the cheap white dress and coarse straw hat with its single blue ribbon; he was not. We may doubt that he saw them at all, for her eyes were dancing and her lips smiling mischievously at Piotr, who sat in one corner, nursing his club foot and glaring fiercely at her. She could be gay, then.

But the smile disappeared upon his entrance. Nevertheless, "Kazia," he announced boldly, "we're going walking in the park."

"Are we?"

"Well, aren't we?" He modified his sultanesque air a little. "I'd like you to come."

"No."

"She's going with Jim Whiting," Piotr explained grumpily. "He's her fellow."

"Oh!" Mark blinked stupidly. Evidently other youths had discovered her. It was strangely disturbing.

He recovered himself, grinning wryly. "Serves me right. I took too much for granted, didn't I? I'm sorry."

"I'll go with you," Piotr volunteered promptly.

"Oh, all right. Come along, Piotr."

"Pete," corrected Piotr. "In a minute."

So, though not as he had planned, Mark sallied forth into the golden afternoon. Piotr, anxious to impress this wonderful boarder whose learning made light of the difficulties of Messrs. A, B and C and defied the intricacies of the subjunctive, talked, at first shyly, then more freely, mostly of himself, this being one of the two subjects in which he was deeply interested. Mark let him ramble on and listened to his own thoughts, which chiefly concerned Kazia. He ruefully wished that he had not been so ready to assume her assent.

Piotr's ambition, the monologue developed, soared high; it included notable achievements as a labor leader, although his notions of the historic conflict were a little vague.

As they passed the mouth of a little dell they were halted by this tableau: Kazia leaning against a tree and Jim Whiting at her feet tying the shoe-lace that had come loose. He was unconscionably long about it, Mark thought. He must have said something, for she laughed, a clear ringing note. The kneeling gallant arose. Mark saw a man two or three years his senior, not ill-looking despite his too heavy lips and loose jaw and "sporty" clothes. Mark disliked him at once. Whiting took Kazia's arm and led her slowly along the dell.

"Psiakrew!" muttered Piotr, in the Pole's deadly insult.

The homely face was pale, convulsed with hate and a real suffering. Even Mark, self-absorbed, could see that. He patted the boy on the shoulder.

"Never mind, Pete. She can't think much of him."

"He's not fit for her," Piotr cried.

"Right!" Mark agreed firmly.

Piotr went further. "Nobody's fit for her."

"Kazia's a mighty nice girl," Mark declared, less sweepingly.

"Yes, she's nice. And she's smart, too, smarter'n me. She's smart as you." Piotr looked up fiercely, as if expecting contradiction.

"Sure, she is! But I'm afraid," very casually, this, "she doesn't like me very well."

Piotr jumped at the bait. "She thinks you're stuck-up and selfish," he explained. "And she's always afraid everybody, 'cept Jim Whiting, 'll look down on her because her mother"—Piotr flushed—"wasn't married."

So that was the reason for her outburst of the night before. Poor Kazia! Mark had not needed to go out of virtuous Bethel to learn the lot of Hagar's children.

"Do you look down on her?" Piotr demanded aggressively.

"Of course not! And you needn't be ashamed of her, either—it isn't her fault, is it? I don't like," Mark said slowly, "to see her with that Whiting. I wish—I wish she liked me a little better."

He did not see the startled questioning look Piotr gave him.

"Kazia," asserted the boy, "never changes. I'm going home."

They strolled homeward, each moodily silent.

Despite the comfortable quarters and nourishing food, now his strength lagged painfully; his scorched face became haggard. And each morning he dragged himself wearily homeward, blind to the day's beauty.

But he did not forget Kazia.

Always a leech-like Piotr awaited his return, with problems to be solved and paragraphs to be construed. Nor did he wait in vain. Every morning Mark patiently sacrificed an hour of the needed sleep on the altar of the boy's rare stupidity. He did not look to Piotr's gratitude for his reward.

The direct charge into the mouth of the enemy's cannon is spectacular and heroic, but the great strategists have relied upon the movement in flank. On Friday Mark came within sight of the coveted position.

"There's three problems and a whole page of indirect discourse," the scholar announced. He added the complaint, "You're late."

"All right," Mark sighed. "Bring 'em out."

Then Kazia spoke her protest. "Piotr, can't you see he's tired?"

"But I can't do 'em." Piotr became sulky at once. "And I haven't failed once this week."

"Piotr, you're a greedy Hunky pig. Don't you do it," she turned to Mark. "Sunday's the double turn."

Was this the olive branch? Nothing then could have persuaded him to give up the hour with Piotr. But he saw an opening; he unlimbered a big gun and sent one shell screaming toward her camp. "You," he said with crushing dignity, "will be walking in the park and won't care. Piotr, we're losing time."

She turned away so quickly that he could not judge his marksmanship. The lesson began and lasted until Piotr rushed off to school.

The double turn came and was duly endured, as are most of life's dreaded trials when they actually present themselves. But even Roman showed the effects of the long strain. When he reached home he began at once to drown his fatigue in huge potations. Mark went to his room.

There a surprise awaited him: clean clothes, neatly laid out—also Kazia, who had just completed this kindly service.

"I thought you'd like to clean up before supper," she explained with a new diffidence.

"Thank you, Kazia. You always think of the right things."

"No, not always."

She moved toward the door—anxious to avoid him, as usual, he thought. But he had no spirit for the siege just then. He dropped into the chair, burying his throbbing head in his hands. He supposed that she had gone.

But she had not gone. She stood uncertain in the doorway, watching the tired dejected figure he made.

"Not always," she repeated. The ready color mounted. "Sometimes I'm—cranky when I don't want to be."

He glanced up, bewildered by this sudden striking of colors.

"You look awful tired," she went on hurriedly.

He nodded stupidly, trying to grasp the fact that for once she was neither hostile nor indifferent. "It's the heat."

"It'll be worse in summer. It hurts even Uncle Roman then. You can't stand it."

He roused himself. "Yes, I can stand it—because I will." Richard Courtney would have detected a new firmness in the line of the grimly shut mouth. "Several thousand men stand it."

"I hope so," she answered gravely. "When you say it that way, you make me think you can."

"I say it to make myself think so, I guess." He laughed shortly. Then he observed that she was wearing her white dress; the reason, of course, was obvious.

"Was it a nice walk today?"

"I didn't go."

"Oh!" He leaned forward, very eagerly for an exhausted man. "Kazia, do you still think I'm stuck-up and selfish?"

She shook her head slowly. "You've been so nice to Piotr this week, when you've been so tired."

"Kazia—" Before that honest gaze he, too, had to be honest. "Kazia, I did it to make you think that. But it was to help him you wanted me to stay, wasn't it?"

"No, it wasn't."

"Then why?"

Her eyes looked unwaveringly into his. "I don't know," she said slowly. "Because you're different, I guess. You know things. You—" A queer little frown of puzzlement furrowed the pretty brow as she groped for the words. She sighed impatiently, for the groping was fruitless. "You're just—different. I thought I could learn something from you—mebby."

"Will you go walking with me next Sunday, Kazia?"

"Yes," she said very gravely.

"Kazia," he pleaded whimsically, "you even laugh for others—sometimes. Don't you think you might smile for me this once, anyhow?"

A smile quivered on her lips and was gone. But for a breath she lingered, her questioning eyes still upon him.

CHAPTER VII.

Soldier and Maid.

He sat a little apart from her, that he might see her the better. It had been a delicious game, spinning nonsense to lure her forth from the grave reticent mood upon her that Sabbath afternoon and then letting her lapse into gravity and silence once more.

He had found a surprising skill for it; he could play upon her and elicit just the note he desired. It had been so, ever since she had so unexpectedly laid down her hostility. But he was not quite sure which of the two Kazias he liked the better—her of the clear ringing laugh with its hint of daring; or the subdued pensive maid whose eyes wistfully sought the horizon.

The softer mood was upon her then. She sat, chin cupped in both hands, gazing out over the undulating acres of close-cropped greensward.

"You like it?" he queried.

She nodded.

"Huh!" he boasted. "You ought to see the hills up in Bethel. They don't look like they'd just been to the barber's. And you can always smell flowers somewhere." He sniffed reminiscently. "And the woods! You'd like them. The trees are real trees, big fellows that have been there more'n a hundred years. You can get lost there."

"You could leave that! Why?"

"To make money," he responded crassly.

"I wouldn't leave it for money."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DENTIST HAD WASTED TIME

Really Was No Use Waiting for Patient to Close Eye, Seeing Its Composition.

He was a nervous man, says the Philadelphia Record. Most men are when they find themselves in a dentist's chair, but he was exceptionally so. The tooth that had to come out was quite a small affair—from the dentist's point of view. From the patient's it felt about the same size as a house.

He decided to have gas. The dentist, who was in a hurry to go to a baseball game, tried to persuade him to do without, but he was determined.

The dentist, in a fever of impatience, waited for the victim to lose consciouness, but the nervous man insisted on keeping an eye open, though he had enough gas to float an airship.

Unable to control himself any longer, the irate tooth-puller exclaimed:

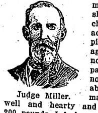
"Let go yourself, man! Shut your eye, you idiot!"

Somewhere from the back-blocks of dreamland the patient murmured speepily:

"Can't—it's glass!"

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly,



Judge Miller.

PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free, Adv.

Poor Little Orphan.

Alice Joyce, star in motion pictures, had an experience with a little negro girl a few days ago which brings a chuckle whenever it is repeated.

Miss Joyce was on her way home after an arduous day's work. A little colored girl crying against a telegraph pole aroused her sympathy. The charming star approached the girl and inquired the cause of the trouble. The child replied that her aunt had just driven her from the house.

"Where is your father?" asked Miss Joyce.

"Nevah had no pappy," was the reply.

"Well, where is your mother?"

"Daid," was the laconic answer."

Miss Joyce was touched. "Dead," she replied pityingly.

"Yaih! She done died befo' Ah was bo'n!"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The average woman either dresses to please her husband or to worry him.

A NURSE TAKES DOCTOR'S ADVICE

And is Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Euphemia, Ohio.—"Because of total ignorance of how to care for myself when verging into womanhood, and from taking cold when going to school, I suffered from a displacement, and each month I had severe pains and nausea which always meant a lay-off from work for two to four days from the time I was 16 years old.

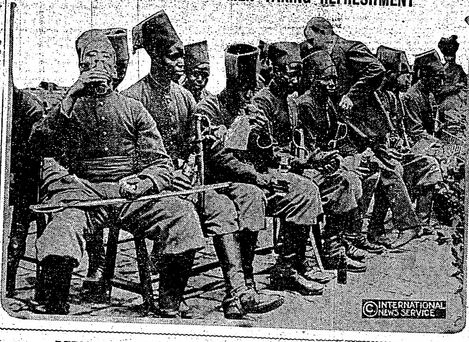
"I went to Kansas to live with my sister and while there a doctor told me of the Pinkham remedies but I did not use them then as my faith in patent medicines was limited. After my sister died I came home to Ohio to live and that has been my home for the last 18 years.

"The Change of Life came when I was 47 years old and about this time I saw my physical condition plainly described in one of your advertisements. Then I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot tell you or any one the relief it gave me in the first three months. It put me right where I need not lay off every month and during the last 18 years I have not paid out two dollars to a doctor, and have been blest with excellent health for a woman of my age and I can thank Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it.

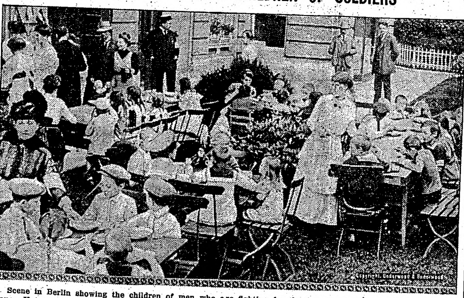
"Since the Change of Life is over I have been a maternity nurse and being wholly self-supporting I cannot over estimate the value of good health. I have now earned a comfortable little home just by sewing and nursing. I have recommended the Compound to many with good results, as it is excellent to take before and after childbirth."—Miss EVELYN ADELIA STEWART, Euphemia, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

SENEGALESE CAVALRYMEN TAKING REFRESHMENT

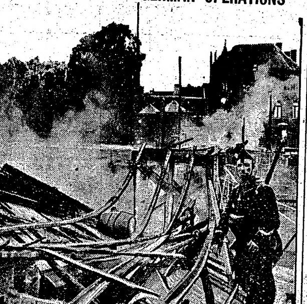


BERLIN WOMEN FEEDING CHILDREN OF SOLDIERS



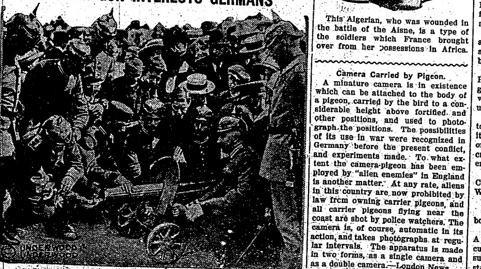
Scene in Berlin showing the children of men who are fighting for the fatherland, being fed by the Berliner Frauen Unterstuetzungs Verein (Berlin Ladies' Relief society).

HAMPERING THE GERMAN OPERATIONS



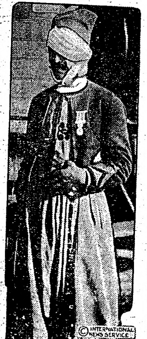
This is the way the Belgians destroyed the railway which was the German line of communication between the army in France and Brussels.

RUSSIAN GUN INTERESTS GERMANS



German soldiers and others in Berlin examining a peculiar machine gun captured from the Russians.

WOUNDED ALGERIAN FIGHTER



This Algerian, who was wounded in the battle of the Aisne, is a type of the soldiers which France brought over from her possessions in Africa.

Camera Carried by Pigeon.

A minature camera is in existence which can be attached to the body of a pigeon, carried by the bird to a considerable height above fortified and other positions, and used to photograph the positions. The possibilities of its use in war were recognized in Germany before the present conflict, and experiments made. To what extent the camera-pigeon has been employed by "alien enemies" in England is another matter. At any rate, aliens in this country are now prohibited by law from owning carrier pigeons, and all carrier pigeons flying near the coast are shot by police watchers. The camera is, of course, automatic in its action, and takes photographs at regular intervals. The apparatus is made in two forms, as a single camera and as a double camera.—London News.

The Moscow hospital, the largest in Europe, employs over 900 nurses.

Nervous Emotional Dizzy Depressed ?

Mrs. Addie Curtsinger of Cedar St., Cairo, Ill., writes Dr. R. V. Pierce as follows:

"I send 31 cents for your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser' for my daughter who has recently married and I know the book will be of much value to her. I have read and used for 25 years the valuable treatments contained in the 'Medical Adviser' and have taken many bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and have been restored to health each time I used it. It is a great remedy for women as a strength builder, fine for the nerves and general health."

WOMEN who are restless, with constant change of position, "fidgetiness," who are abnormally excitable or who experience fainting or dizzy spells, or nervous headache and wakefulness are usually sufferers from the weaknesses of their sex.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

is the soothing, cordial and womanly tonic that brings about an invigorating calm to the nervous system. Overcomes the weakness and the dragging pains which resemble the pains of rheumatism. Thousands of women in the past forty years can bear witness to its benefits.

Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form; or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets Regulate and Invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Sugar-Coated Tiny Granules.

MENTAL ACTIVITY AND AGE

That Attitude of the Mind Has Much to Do With Length of Life Is Well Known.

A few years ago a young man "died of old age" in a New York hospital. After an autopsy the surgeons said that while the youth was in reality only twenty-three years old he was internally eighty!

It is the aged mind that frequently or die," is nature's motto, a motto makes the body old. "Keep growing written all over everything in the universe. There must be a constant activity in the mind that would not age; and the body is but the expression of the mind.

There is no doubt that, as a race, we shorten our lives very materially through our false thinking, our bad living, and our old-age convictions. Doctor Metchnikoff of the Pasteur institute of Paris, says that men should live at least 120 years. Yet it is only in rare instances today that a man reaches even the century mark.

Making a business of prolonging life and still retaining as much as possible of its vigor, freshness and bouyancy ought to be a prime object, especially after one has passed fifty. While proper care of the body is absolutely essential for the attainment of this object the mental influence for transcends all others. The attitude of the mind has everything to do with hastening our retarding the degenerative process incident to one's declining years. It is an established fact that the body follows the thought, is shaped by the mental convictions, emotions, moods.—Orison Swett Marden in October Nautilus.

Preferred His Grouch.

A landlord, returning home after an absence of several weeks saw one of his tenants sitting on a stone wall, whistling merrily. The moment that he greeted him, however, the man scowled and began abusing him.

"Why, what's the matter, Pat?" he asked.

"Matter is it?" was the answer. "Matter enough, when your stheward is afther evicting me, bad luck to him!"

"Evicted you? What for?"

"The old liar pretended me cabin wanted repairing, and as Oi wouldn't let him, shure he put me out."

"Never mind," said the landlord, "I hear the cottage you have always wanted is vacant, and I'll let you have that at the same rent."

"No, thanking your honor," said Pat. "I couldn't think of it."

"But why not? What is to hinder you?"

"No, your honor," was the reply, "Oi'd rather have me grievance."

Germany on North Sea.

The border of Germany on the North sea, from the easternmost corner of Oldenburg to the northernmost point in Schleswig, measures some two hundred miles. The Kaiser Wilhelm (Kiel) canal is 61 miles long and cost $40,000,000.

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Discovered its Effect.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse in Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion.

"While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum, for they drank it altogether in place of coffee. After using Postum two weeks I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion.

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observe a curious fact about Postum when used by mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. But when it is prepared according to directions on package and served hot with cream, it is certainly a delicious beverage."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 20c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, made a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

South America.

"The people of South America are people of great and brilliant possibilities. The leading man, perhaps, in the last Hague conference was a Brazilian. Among the common people there are immense possibilities of undeveloped character and service," so declares a religious leader.

"Where in the world will you find a more patriotic people?" he continues.

"Where in the world will you find a people who have been as willing as the South American people have been for 100 years to die for great ideas and for great causes and for great personal loyalties?

"They lie at our door today—these forty million people, awaiting at our hand the help that is to make of them great and powerful nations, and to enable them to discharge their duty of service to the world."

HEAD IN WATERY PIMPLES

R. R. No. 1, Kyles, Ohio.—"My baby's head when about a year old began to break out with small watery pimples causing her head to itch. She would scratch her head till the blood came causing the top of her head to be in almost a solid eruption. The pimples at first were nearly as large as a pea and in patches which would inflame and fester and when they would come open would leave a kind of wet scales there for a few days. Then when it dried up it would leave scales on her head that caused her hair to fall out just in great bunches.

"One day I happened to see Cuticura Soap and also Cuticura Ointment advertised in a paper and I ordered a sample of each. They seemed to help her head so much that I purchased a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks' time her head was sound and well. Her hair had stopped falling out and was also free from dandruff." (Signed) Mrs. J. L. West, Feb. 20, '14.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Overdrawn.

Robinson—I hear you fell out with the bank.

Jackson—Yes; I lost my balance.

It serves a man right if he marries a suffragette and has to take in white-washing to support her.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

The Cause Laid Bare

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Mrs. Fred Gentle, 604 W. Fourth St., Marshfield, Wis., says: "For a long time I was in bad shape with kidney complaint. My back ached awfully, my ankles swelled and my kidneys didn't act right. I took medicine constantly, but nothing ever helped me like Doan's Kidney Pills. They made me feel like a different person and whenever I have used them since I have had the best of results. I can't be too grateful."

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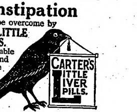
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THE ELEVEN Proposed Amendments to the Constitution of the STATE OF MINNESOTA

Submitted by the Legislature at Its General Session, 1913, Together With a Statement of the PURPOSES AND EFFECTS,

Prepared by Hon. Lyndon A. Smith, Attorney General of Minnesota.

Addressed to Julius A. Schmahl Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL, ST. PAUL.

April 25, 1914.

Honorable Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State,
Capitol.

SIR: As required by Section 46, General Statutes of the State of Minnesota for the year 1913, I have the honor to furnish you herewith a statement of the purposes and effects of the respective amendments proposed to the Constitution of the State of Minnesota by the Legislature of 1913, and which are to be submitted to the electors of said State at the general election in 1914.

FIRST PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The first proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 584 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is sought to enable the electors to submit by petition to the Legislature constitutional amendments and likewise to propose legislation, and in the event the Legislature fails to submit any such constitutional amendment or fails to enact any such proposed law, then such amendment or proposed law may be submitted directly to the voters; also, to permit the electors to cause any law or laws enacted by the Legislature to be submitted to the electors and if a majority of the votes cast thereon be opposed to such law, the same shall be repealed.

This is an amendment to Section 1 of Article 4 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Section 1. The legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such time as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety (90) legislative days; and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the governor, during the last twenty (20) days of such sessions, except the attention of the legislature shall be called to some important matter of general interest by a special message from the governor."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Sec. 1. TWO HOUSES—SESSIONS.—The Legislature shall consist of the senate and house of representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the state, at such time as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety (90) legislative days, and no bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the legislature shall be called to some important matter of general interest, by a special message from the governor; but the people reserve to themselves direct power, as follows:

"a. CONSTITUTIONAL INITIATIVE.—When at any time prior to the commencement of any session of the legislature, there shall have been filed with the secretary of state a petition proposing an amendment to the constitution signed by two per centum of the electors of the state, the secretary of state shall transmit the same to the legislature not later than ten days after the commencement of the session. If the amendment so proposed be not submitted to the electors by the legislature at such session, or if it be submitted in an amended form, then upon a further petition or petitions, each signed by eight per centum of the electors of the state, filed with the secretary of state within six months after the adjournment of the legislature, the amendment proposed in the first petition, or one or more amended forms thereof, shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of any such further petitions. Any amendment proposed by initiative petition and, in its original or in an amended form, submitted to the electors by the legislature or by a further petition, shall become a part of the constitution, if approved by a majority of the electors voting at said election, or by four-sevenths of the electors voting on the proposed amendment; provided not less than three-sevenths of the electors voting at said election voted for the proposed amendment. This section shall be construed as a means in addition to Section one, Article fourteen of the State Constitution for amending the same.

"b. STATUTORY INITIATIVE—When at any time prior to the commencement of any session of the legislature, there shall have been filed with the secretary of state a petition proposing a law, signed by two per centum of the electors of the state, the secretary of state shall transmit the same to the legislature not later than ten days after the commencement of the session. If the law so proposed be not passed by the legislature at such session, or if it be passed in an amended form, then upon a further petition or petitions, each signed by six per centum of the electors of the state, filed with the secretary of state within six months after the adjournment of the legislature, the law proposed in the first petition, or one or more amended forms thereof, shall be submitted to the electors at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of any such further petition or petitions, and if approved by a majority of the electors voting thereon, the same shall become law and go into effect thirty days after such election, and shall supersede any amended form of such law which may have been passed by the legislature. No law proposed by initiative petition and approved by the electors shall be subject to the veto of the governor. The authority of the people to enact laws, as provided in this subdivision, shall extend only to laws authorized by the provisions of the constitution.

"c. THE REFERENDUM.—If within ninety days after the final adjournment of any session of the legislature, a referendum petition, signed by six per centum of the electors of the state, shall be filed with the secretary of state against any law, or any part of a law, passed by the legislature at such session, such law, or such part of a law, shall be submitted to the electors at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of said petition. If a majority of the vote cast thereon be in the negative, such law, or such part of a law, shall thereby be repealed. Provided, that if a referendum petition is signed by fifteen per centum of the electors of the state, the law or part of a law, against which such petition is filed shall be suspended pending the referendum vote thereon.

"Any law providing for a tax levy or appropriating money for the current expenses of the state government or state institutions, any act of the legislature submitting a constitutional amendment or other question to the electors of the state, or any emergency law necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health or safety, shall go into effect immediately upon its passage and approval by the governor, and such laws, except emergency laws, shall not be subject to a referendum vote. All other laws shall go into effect ninety days after the adjournment of the legislature. A bill proposing an emergency law shall contain a preamble briefly setting forth the facts constituting the emergency. A separate vote shall be taken upon the preamble of such bill by a call of the yeas and nays, and if the preamble be adopted by a two-thirds vote of all the members of each house, it shall be an emergency law.

"d. GENERAL PROVISIONS.—All petitions provided for in this section shall contain a title indicating the subject and purpose of the proposed law or constitutional amendment, or the law, or part of a law, to be referred, and if a change is proposed in an existing constitutional provision or statute, in addition to referring to the same, it shall state the general effect of the proposed change, and also the full text of the proposed law or amendment to the constitution or of the law, or part of a law, to be referred. Any initiative or referendum petition may be signed in separate parts, but each part shall conform to the provisions herein contained. All petitions shall be signed and verified before a person authorized to administer an oath, and shall be in such form that a person signing a petition thereby states under oath, the date of his signature, his residence, that he is a qualified elector, that he has not previously signed any part of such petition, and that he has signed the petition with knowledge of the contents thereof. To each part of such petition shall be attached the affidavit of the person before whom the same was signed, which affidavit shall contain a statement of the number of signers thereon, that each of the signatures attached to such part was made in the presence of the affiant, that to the best of his knowledge and belief each signature is the genuine signature of the person whose name it purports to be, that he believes the persons who have signed such petition to be electors, that they signed such petition with knowledge of the contents thereof, and that each person signed the same on the date stated opposite his name. The circulation of the petitions provided for herein, or the prohibition of the circulation thereof, may be regulated by law, and in case the circulation of any petition is prohibited by law, the percentage of signers required on any petition provided for in this section shall be one-half of the percentage specified in subdivisions A, B and C of this section.

"The percentage in any case shall be based upon the total number of votes cast for governor at the next preceding election. All petitions provided for in this section shall contain the signature of not less than one-half of the designated percentage of the electors in not less than one-fourth of the counties of the state. In initiating a law or constitutional amendment, electors who have signed the first shall be qualified to sign the second petition. The sufficiency of all petitions shall be decided by the secretary of state subject to review by the court. If the secretary of state decides that any petition is insufficient, he shall permit a reasonable time for making corrections or for filing additional signatures. In the event of legal proceedings in court to prevent giving effect to any such petition on account of insufficiency, or any other ground, the burden of proof shall be upon the person attacking the petition. No law or amendment to the constitution initiated and approved by the electors as herein provided, shall be held unconstitutional, or void on account of the insufficiency of any initiative petition; nor shall the repeal of any law submitted by referendum petition be held invalid for such insufficiency.

"All initiative laws and constitutional amendments shall be so submitted to the electors as to permit an affirmative or negative vote upon each measure submitted. If conflicting proposed laws or conflicting proposed amendments to the constitution be approved at the same election, the one receiving the highest number of affirmative votes shall prevail as to conflicting provisions.

"The style of all legislative measures and amendments to the constitution initiated by the people under this section shall be: 'Be it enacted by the people of the State of Minnesota.'

"The provisions of this section may be enforced by appropriate legislation, but until such legislation has been enacted, this section shall be self-executing."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to give to the electors the privilege of submitting directly to the voters constitutional amendments, proposed legislation and the right to suspend and annul laws enacted by the Legislature.

SECOND PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The second proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 585 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose and object of this amendment is to add two Associate Justices to the Supreme Court; to require the concurrence of five Justices of the Supreme Court before any law shall be declared unconstitutional by such court, and make the office of Clerk of the Supreme Court appointive, and is an amendment of Section 2 of Article 6 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Sec. 2. The supreme court shall consist of one chief justice and two associate justices, but the number of the associate justices may be increased to a number not exceeding four, by the legislature, by a two-thirds vote, when it shall be deemed necessary. It shall have original jurisdiction in such remedial cases as may be prescribed by law, and appellate jurisdiction in all cases, both in law and equity, but there shall be no trial by jury in said court. It shall hold one or more terms in each year, as the legislature may direct, at the seat of government, and the legislature may provide, by a two-thirds vote, that one term in each year shall be held in each or any judicial district. It shall be the duty of such court to appoint a reporter of its decisions. There shall be chosen, by the qualified electors of the State, one clerk of the supreme court, who shall hold his office for the term of four years, and until his successor is duly elected and qualified, and the judges of the supreme court, or a majority of them, shall have the power to fill any vacancy in the office of clerk of the supreme court until an election can be regularly had."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Sec. 2. The supreme court shall consist of one chief justice and six associate justices. Five shall constitute a quorum, and the concurrence of at least four shall be necessary to a decision, but no statute shall be declared unconstitutional unless five members of the court shall concur in the decision. It shall have original jurisdiction in such remedial cases as may be prescribed by law, and appellate jurisdiction in all cases, both in law and equity, but there shall be no trial by jury in said court. It shall hold one or more terms in each year, as the legislature may direct, at the seat of government, and the legislature may provide, by a two-thirds vote, that one term in each year shall be held in each or any judicial district. It shall be the duty of such court to appoint a reporter of its decisions, and a clerk of the supreme court."

EFFECT: The present constitution provides that the number of Associate Justices of the Supreme Court shall not exceed four in number, while the amendment, if adopted, will increase the number to six. A majority of the Supreme Court may now declare a law unconstitutional, but if this amendment is adopted, it will require the concurrence of five members. The office of clerk of the Supreme Court is now elective, but if this amendment is adopted, the clerk of the Supreme Court will be appointed by the court.

THIRD PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The third proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 586 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is sought to authorize the State to construct roads, ditches, fire breaks through and around unsold state school and swamp lands, and a $250,000 revolving fund, realized and kept up from the sale of such lands, is to be set apart for such purpose. This is an amendment of Section 2 of Article 8 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Section 2. The proceeds of such lands as are or hereafter may be granted by the United States for the use of schools within each township of this State shall remain a perpetual school fund to the State; and not more than one-third (⅓) of said lands may be sold in two (2) years, one-third (⅓) in five years, and one-third (⅓) in ten (10) years but the lands of the greatest valuation shall be sold first; provided, that no portion of said lands shall be sold otherwise than at public sale. The principal of all funds arising from sales or other disposition of lands or other property, granted or entrusted to this State in each township for educational purposes, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished; and the income arising from the lease or sale of said school lands shall be distributed to the different townships throughout the State, in proportion to the number of scholars in each township, between the ages of five and twenty-one years and shall be faithfully applied to the specific objects of the original grants or appropriations.

"Investment of Funds.—Suitable laws shall be enacted by the legislature for the safe investment of the principal of all funds which have heretofore arisen or which may hereafter arise from the sale or other disposition of such lands, or the income from such lands accruing in any way before the sale or disposition thereof, in interest-bearing bonds of the United States, or of the State of Minnesota, issued after the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty (1860), or of such other state as the legislature may, by law, from time to time direct.

"Swamp Lands.—Division of proceeds. All swamp lands now held by the State, or that may hereafter accrue to the state, shall be appraised and sold in the same manner and by the same officers, and the minimum price shall be the same, less one-third (⅓), as is provided by law for the appraisement and sale of the school lands under the provisions of title one (1) of Chapter thirty-eight (38) of the General Statutes. The principal of all funds derived from sales of swamp lands, as aforesaid, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished. One-half (½) of the proceeds of said principal shall be appropriated to the common school fund of the state. The remaining one-half (½) shall be appropriated to the educational and charitable institutions of the State in the relative ratio of cost to support said institutions."

and adds thereto the following:

"A revolving fund of not over Two Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($250,000) may be set apart from the funds derived from the sale of school and swamp lands, to be used in constructing roads, ditches and fire breaks in, through and around unsold school and swamp lands, such fund to be replenished as long as needed from the enhanced value realized from the sale of such lands so benefited."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to permit the State to improve the school and swamp lands of the State out of moneys derived from the sale of such lands, and to bring the State into line with the conditions of the Swamp Land Grant as to drainage of such lands, by providing a revolving fund therefor, pending the ultimate application of the avails of such grant to the common school fund of the State and the educational and charitable institutions thereof.

FOURTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The fourth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 587 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is proposed to repeal the provisions of Section 11 of Article 9 of the Constitution, which section now reads as follows:

"Section 11. There shall be published by the treasurer, in at least one newspaper printed at the seat of government, during the first week in January in each year, and in the next volume of the acts of legislature, detailed statements of all moneys drawn from the treasury during the preceding year, for what purpose and to whom paid, and by what law authorized; and also of all moneys received, and by what authority and from whom."

EFFECT: The Constitution requires the treasurer to publish yearly a detailed statement of the moneys drawn from the treasury during the preceding year, giving the names of the persons to whom paid and the purposes for which it was expended. It also requires a like statement of the names of the persons, and the sources, as to money received, and in both cases a statement of the law under which payments were made, or money paid into the treasury. The effect of this amendment, if the same be adopted, will be to repeal the section of the Constitution mentioned and insofar relieve the treasurer from such publication and the State from the expense thereof. This change in the Constitution, however, would not prevent the Legislature from directing by law that such, or a different publication, of the same or other information, should be made by the treasurer.

FIFTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The fifth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 588 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to permit the permanent school and university funds of this State to be invested in first mortgage loans upon improved and cultivated farm lands of the State. This amendment would change Section 6 of Article 8 of the Constitution, which now reads as follows:

"Sec. 6. The permanent school and university fund of this state may be invested in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this state, but no such investment shall be made until approved by the board of commissioners designated by law to regulate the investment of the permanent school fund and the permanent university fund of this state; nor shall such loan or investment be made when the bonds to be issued or purchased would make the entire bonded indebtedness exceed fifteen (15) per cent of the assessed valuation of the taxable real property of the county, school district, city, town or village issuing such bonds; nor shall such loans or indebtedness be made at a lower rate of interest than three (3) per cent per annum, nor for a shorter period than five (5) years, nor for a longer period than twenty (20) years, and no change of the town, school district, city, village or of county lines shall relieve the real property in such town, school district, county, village or city in this state at the time of the issuing of such bonds from any liability for taxation to pay such bonds."

and substitute therefor the following:

"Section 6. The permanent school and university fund of this state may be invested in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this state, and in first mortgage loans secured upon improved and cultivated farm lands of this state. But no such investment or loan shall be made until approved by the board of commissioners designated by law to regulate the investment of the permanent school fund and the permanent university fund of this state nor shall such loan or investment be made when the bonds to be issued or purchased would make the entire bonded indebtedness exceed 15 per cent of the assessed valuation of the taxable property of the county, school district, city, town or village issuing such bonds; nor shall any farm loan or investment be made when such investment or loan would exceed 30 per cent of the actual cash value of the farm land mortgaged to secure said investment; nor shall such investments or loans be made at a lower rate of interest than three per cent per annum, nor for a shorter period than five years, nor for a longer period than thirty years, and no change of the town, school district, city, village or county lines shall relieve the real property in such town, school district, county, village or city in this state at the time of issuing of such bonds from any liability for taxation to pay such bonds.

EFFECT: The present Constitution authorizes the investment of the permanent school and university funds of this State in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this State. This amendment, if adopted, will permit in addition to the foregoing investments, said school and university funds to be invested also in first mortgage loans secured upon improved and cultivated farm lands of this State. The present Constitution provides that no investment shall be made for a longer period than twenty years, while the proposed amendment extends the period to thirty years.

SIXTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The sixth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 589 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to make the term of office of the Judge of Probate four years. This is an amendment of Section 7 of Article 6 of the Constitution, which now reads as follows:

"Section 7. There shall be established in each organized county in the State a probate court, which shall be a court of record, and be held at such time and places as may be prescribed by law. It shall be held by one judge, who shall be elected by the voters of the county for the term of two years. He shall be a resident of such county at the time of his election, and reside therein during his continuance in office; and his compensation shall be provided by law. He may appoint his own clerk where none has been elected; but the legislature may authorize the election, by the electors of any county, of one clerk or register of probate for such county, whose powers, duties, term of office and compensation shall be prescribed by law. A probate court shall have jurisdiction over the estates of deceased persons and persons under guardianship, but no other jurisdiction, except as prescribed by this Constitution."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Section 7. Probate Court—Judges to be Elected—Jurisdiction. "There shall be established in each organized county in the state a probate court, which shall be a court of record, and be held at such time and places as may be prescribed by law. It shall be held by one judge, who shall be elected by the voters of the county for the term of four years. He shall be a resident of such county at the time of his election, and reside therein during his continuance in office; and his compensation shall be provided by law. He may appoint his own clerk where none has been elected; but the legislature may authorize the election by the electors of any county, of one clerk or register of probate for such county, whose powers, duties, term of office and compensation shall be prescribed by law. A probate court shall have jurisdiction over the estates of deceased persons and persons under guardianship, but no other jurisdiction except as prescribed by this Constitution."

EFFECT: The present Constitution provides that the office of Judge of Probate shall be two years and if this amendment is adopted the term of such office will be four years.

SEVENTH PROPOSED ADMENDMENT.

The seventh proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 590 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of said amendment is to fix and limit the number of State Senators.

Section 2 of Article 4 of the Constitution now reads as follows:

"Section 2. The number of members who compose the Senate and House of Representatives shall be prescribed by law, but the representatives in the Senate shall never exceed one member for every 5,000 inhabitants, and in the House of Representatives one member for every 2,000 inhabitants. The representation in both houses shall be apportioned equally throughout the different sections of the State, in proportion to the population thereof exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law."

It is proposed to substitute therefor the following:

"Section 1. That Section 2 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota be amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 2. In the next and succeeding reapportionments of Senators and Representatives, the Senate shall be composed of sixty-three (63) members and the House of Representatives shall be composed of such number of members as may be prescribed by law. The representation in both Houses shall be apportioned as nearly as practicable, throughout the different sections of the states in proportion to the population thereof, exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law. Provided, however, that a County may be divided into several legislative districts, but no County or any of the parts thereof shall ever constitute or be a part of more than seven (7) Senatorial Districts and not more than seven (7) Senators shall ever be apportioned to any one County."

EFFECT: The object of this amendment is to limit the State Senate to sixty-three members and to prevent any one county having more than seven senators.

EIGHTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The eighth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 591 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to encourage the planting, cultivation and protection of useful forest trees and it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 9 of the Constitution, to be known as Section 17A, and which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article Nine (9) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, is hereby proposed to the people of the State of Minnesota, for their approval or rejection, which amendment, when adopted, shall be known as Section 17a of said Article Nine (9), that is to say:

"'Section 17a. For the purpose of encouraging the planting, cultivation and protection of useful forest trees in this state, laws may be enacted providing for the payment by the State of an annual bounty of not more than Two Dollars and Fifty Cents ($2.50) per acre, for a term, in each case of not more than Ten (10) years, and not exceeding Ten (10) acres, to any one person who shall plant, cultivate and protect useful forest trees upon his own land'."

EFFECT: This amendment, if adopted, will permit the Legislature to enact laws providing for the payment by the State of a limited bounty for a limited term, to persons who shall plant, cultivate and protect useful forest trees upon their own land.

NINTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The ninth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 592 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 8 of the Constitution to be known as Section 7 and which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article eight (8) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota is hereby proposed to the legal voters of said state for their approval or their rejection, which amendment when so approved shall be known as Section seven (7) of said Article eight (8) and shall read as follows:

"'Such of the school and other public lands of the state as are better adapted for the production of timber than for agriculture, may be set apart as state school forests, or other state forests as the legislature may provide, and the legislature may provide for the management of the same on forestry principles. The net revenue therefrom shall be used for the purpose for which the lands were granted to the state'."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will authorize the Legislature to set apart for state school forests or other state forests, state public lands which are better adapted for timber than for agriculture, and to manage the same upon forestry principles.

TENTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The tenth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 593 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

By this amendment it is proposed to add to Article 7 of the Constitution an entirely new section, providing for a recall, which shall read as follows:

Section 1. That Article Seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota shall be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto, at the end of said Article, a new section, which shall be numbered Section 10 of said Article Seven (7) and which shall read as follows:

"Section 10. Every public official in Minnesota, elective or appointive, shall be subject to recall from office by the electors of his official or electoral district as herein provided. A petition demanding his recall setting forth the reasons therefor, signed by such number of electors in his district as shall be provided by law, which number shall not be less than twenty per centum or more than thirty per centum of the total number of votes cast for governor in such district at the last preceding election, shall be filed in the office where petitions for nomination to such office are filed, or in such other office as may be provided by law, and the officer in whose office such petition is filed, shall order a special election for such recall. If such official shall resign within five days after such petition is filed, the vacancy thereby created shall be filled as may be provided by law; but if he shall not so resign, such special election, to be held within twenty-five days after the filing of the petition, shall be called to determine whether such official shall be recalled. On the official ballot at such election shall be printed, in not more than two hundred words, the reasons for demanding the recall of such official as set forth in the petition, and in not more than two hundred words such official's justification of his course in office. Such official shall continue to perform the duties of his office until the result of such election shall be officially declared. No such petition shall be signed or filed against any official until he shall have held office six months; and no petition shall be signed or filed for the recall of any judicial official within sixty days of the decision, ruling or act complained of in the petition. Such additional legislation as may aid in the operation of this section and proceedings thereunder shall be provided by law. At such election no person shall be voted for, and the only proposition submitted shall be the recall of such official. Any person recalled, as provided in this section, shall be ineligible to fill the vacancy caused by his recall."

PURPOSE AND EFFECT: The purpose of this amendment is to enable a certain number of voters to petition and cause to be submitted to a vote the question of removing from office any elective or appointive public officials

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ELEVENTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT

The eleventh proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 594 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

By this amendment it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 9 of the Constitution, to be known as Section 18, which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article 9 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota is hereby proposed to the people of the State for their approval or rejection, which amendment, if approved, shall be known as Section 18 of Article 9 of the Constitution and shall read as follows:

"'Section 18. Laws may be enacted providing for the taxation of dogs on a basis other than the value of the dog, and from the fund derived from such tax, authorizing payment of the damages sustained by the owners of other domestic animals by reason of injuries caused by dogs.'"

PURPOSE AND EFFECT: The present basis for taxing dogs is upon actual value. The proposed amendment, if adopted, will permit the Legislature to enact laws changing this basis. It is proposed to create a fund out of which owners of domestic animals may be reimbursed for loss sustained by reason of injuries caused by dogs.

Yours respectfully,
LYNDON A. SMITH,
Attorney General.

St. Paul, May 6, 1914.

Mr. Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State.

Dear Sir: Referring to proposed Constitutional Amendment No. 4 would say: As state expert printer I have given the publications involved in this proposed amendment special thought, and am of opinion both these publications are entirely superfluous. The extensive annual publication "in a daily newspaper published at the capital city" attracts absolutely no attention. The annual report of the state treasurer is published in book form, and to an extent that makes it easy for every person specially concerned to secure a copy. To conform strictly with the law as it is at present, means the expenditure, under reasonably favorable printing contracts, of approximately $8,000, a sum which can be used to excellent advantage under conditions which ordinarily suggest the greatest care and economy upon the part of those under whose direction the printing fund is expended.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. MANNIX,
State Expert Printer.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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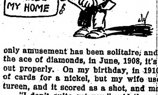
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Taps Own Pay Envelope First Time in 27 Years

BOSTON, MASS.—When John Gearon of Malden skidded to the altar 27 years ago he wore a veteran dress suit, had a small set piece in his coat lapel, and did everything possible to make the incident appear like a wedding, but when he was arraigned in court here, charged with nonsupport, he declared that something went wrong with the arrangements and he was sentenced to life by a quiet-appearing clergyman.


I'M GOING TO TAKE ENOUGH OUT OF MY PAY ENVELOPE TO GET THIS TOOTH OUT IF I LOSE MY HOME

"I love my wife," said Mr. Gearon, "but, oh, you kid, judge, I've led a life."

"No nonsense," said the judge sternly.

"Practically none," answered Mr. Gearon, ignoring the reprimand. "My only amusement has been solitaire, and as I lost one card in 1895 and another, the ace of diamonds, in June, 1908, it's been very, very hard to make it come out properly. On my birthday, in 1910, I made arrangements to buy a pack of cards for a nickel, but my wife used the range finder with a large soup tureen, and it scored as a shot, and made me crosseyed for a week."

"I don't quite get you," said the court patiently. "Do you mean that you have had no money in twenty-seven years?"

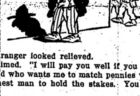
"Judge," he said, "in twenty-seven years I have never opened my pay envelope until last Saturday. Along about four o'clock a nerve in my tooth exploded; my hair stood up like wire and my jaw swelled out so that I couldn't put my hat on. When I got paid at six o'clock I was so dizzy I didn't care what became of me, and I ripped my envelope and had a dentist pull out a tooth."

"Hold!" said the court, apparently in a daze. "I will continue this case. For some reason, I don't seem to be able to quite get it. I will consider it all until next Monday at ten o'clock, at which time I will give my decision."

Farmer Glad He Is Clever; Hands Stranger Cash

CHICAGO.—The supply never fails, because there is a new one born every minute, and sometimes twins. John Bjorheim is considered a smart farmhand in Montana. There he earned $323 and started for Norway a few days ago.

When he arrived in Chicago he went to the Elk hotel in South State street, and after depositing his baggage went out for a walk on Michigan avenue.


I'LL SHOW EM THAT I'M HONEST

He smiled as he thought of the disappointment any swindler would have if he tried to sell any of those high buildings to a smart farmhand from Montana.

A well-dressed stranger saw the smile of amusement.

"Tell me the joke," he suggested.

Bjorheim told his joke and the stranger looked relieved.

"An honest man at last," he exclaimed. "I will pay you well if you will do a little work for me. I have a friend who wants me to match pennies with him. I have been looking for an honest man to hold the stakes. You are sure you are honest?"

"Oh, yes," Bjorheim assured him, and they started away together to the penny matching place at Twenty-fourth street and Indiana avenue. The other man was waiting to match pennies.

"Maybe this man isn't honest," he objected.

"He has $323," said Bjorheim's new friend.

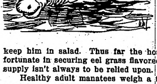
"I'll bet he has not—let me count it," said the other, and Bjorheim handed over the roll.

"We'll walk around this way," said the man, "and you walk around the other way and meet us. We will have the money counted by then."

Bjorheim started around the block. He walked around the block several times. Then he told the police.

Hungry Manatee Always Bellowing for Eel Grass

NEW YORK.—Once in a while a guest drops into the zoo and makes things a trifling embarrassing. Now, for example, you take Pa Knick's very latest guest, a most amiable old manatee which lately splashed into the tank at the Aquarium after having come all the way from "down South." Sure he's welcome, but the matter of making him feel so is something else again.

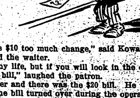


You know there is nothing makes one feel quite so at home as to find just what he likes to eat on the table. But when you have an old cow-faced, herbivorous, manatoid, sirenian mammal on your hands that likes nothing better to eat than salt eel grass, and when that isn't handy most any other kind of water grass, why, it is hard to keep him in salad. Thus far the hosts down at the Aquarium have been fortunate in securing eel grass flavored just to the manatee's taste. But the supply isn't always to be relied upon.

Healthy adult manatees weigh a ton and a half when they get all they want to eat. They grow to be eight feet long. How long they live no one knows. They're good natured and like to be petted.

Don't Get Worried About the Double-Faced Bill

DETROIT, MICH.—Beware of the double-faced currency issued by the United States government, lest it land you in jail for a few days while the wondering folk of the country recover from an imaginary scare, and get the government officials to prove that a $10 bill with a $20 back on it is a bona-fide note. Some time ago the printers of our United States money got some plates mixed and eight notes with a perfect print of $20 on one side and $10 on the other were put into circulation.



The other night Nicholas Kowalski purchased a 25-cent lunch in a Michigan avenue Baltimore lunch. He tendered what he thought was a $10 note in payment. The clerk refunded him $19.75. "Here, you have given me $10 too much change," said Kowalski.

"You gave me a $20 bill," retorted the waiter.

"I never had so much money in my life, but if you will look in the cash register, you'll find that it was a $10 bill," laughed the patron.

The waiter opened the cash register and there was the $20 bill. He took it out and threw it on the counter. The bill turned over during the operation and there it was a $10 note. Both the customer and the waiter pinched themselves several times to make sure they were not dreaming. The bill remained the same.

The police were called and both men taken into custody, Kowalski claiming that it was not the bill he had tendered the waiter, and the waiter alleging that Kowalski was trying to pass a counterfeit bill on him.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

GERMANY'S AMBASSADOR TO AMERICA

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To place Germany's part in the present war in a fitting light before the American people is the task undertaken by Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador to the United States.

The count is untiring in this duty. He cut short his summer vacation at Newport and in order to be in closer touch with great American news sources has opened a temporary embassy in a New York hotel. About every third day he runs down to Washington to visit the state department and to discuss with officials various situations that arise through the war.

The German ambassador enjoys a tremendous popularity in Washington, where his genial good nature and frank, unassuming democracy make him decidedly a diplomatic lion. His colleagues of the corps are devoted to him.

The ambassador is fond of social life and his engagement book is as crowded as a debutante's. With the Countess von Bernstorff an efficient aide, the German embassy is a center of diplomatic entertaining during the season.

VROOMANS ARE FOND OF SOCIAL LIFE

In a social sense the appointment of Carl Schurz Vrooman to succeed Doctor Galloway as assistant secretary of agriculture is eminently satisfactory. The present regime is well endowed with intellectual, serious-minded and grave chatelaines. The coming of Mrs. Vrooman, who is intellectual to a degree and the author of books, but who is also witty, vivacious and young enough to plunge heart and soul into the relaxing side of official life, augurs well for the winter.

From the butterfly viewpoint, the office of the assistant secretary of agriculture has been negligible. None of Mr. Vrooman's predecessors took the slightest interest in the social amenities, beyond figuring with the head of the department on solemn occasions like New Year's receptions or the coming of learned bodies to hold congresses or consultations.

Mrs. Vrooman has been reared in the social atmosphere, and she knows Washington as well as a native and she knows all the capitals of Europe as well. Her family has long been on terms of intimacy with Secretary of State and Mrs. Bryan.

She is the niece of the late Adlai Stevenson and with Mrs. Scott had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Bryan during the campaign when Mr. Stevenson was second on the ticket and the friendship has been cemented with the years. She is also a warm friend of Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson and their daughters.

WIFE OF AMBASSADOR TO RUSSIA

© HARRIS & EWING

To be the wife of an ambassador to Russia, where the court life is said by many to be the most splendid in the world, and then, when the bags are packed and everything is ready, to find one's self marooned with but faint hope of immediate departure, is, to say the least, disconcerting.

That is the predicament of Mrs. George T. Marye of Washington, D. C., wife of the newly-appointed ambassador to the court of the czar. Mrs. Marye is in Washington, her court dress in Paris and between her and her court dress and her final destination are several thousand miles of water, which (at the time of writing) no ship seems anxious to traverse.

At the home of the Maryes everything is in readiness for instant departure. All shipping lines are being watched in the hope that an announcement will appear that some ship—any passenger ship—is ready to sail.

There is a vast difference between the social functions and etiquette of official Washington and the medieval splendor of the court at St. Petersburg in times of peace, ruled over by his majesty, Nicholas II, and his beautiful Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, but Mrs. Marye is well fitted for her new station.

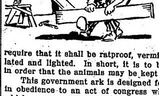
VETERAN OF JAPANESE WAR

Gen. Nicholas Vladimirovich Russky, whose victories on the Austrian border, including the taking of Lemberg and the capture of many thousands of Austrian soldiers in an advance remarkable for its quickness, have given him the nickname "Russky the Spectacular" among military writers, was already known when he entered upon this campaign. That reputation he won in the Russo-Turkish war and in the war with Japan. Educated in the Petrograd gymnasium, the Constantine Military school and the Nicholas academy of the general staff, he made a thorough study of his profession and passed with high honors. In the field he won distinction early, becoming colonel at thirty-one and major general at forty-two. His achievements in the Russo-Turkish war marked him for a high position in the next campaign, and at the beginning of the Japanese war he was appointed chief of staff in the Second Manchurian army. He has subsequently turned to good account the lessons he learned in the course of that campaign in the organization and command of masses of troops.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Why Uncle Sam Is Building a New Noah's Ark

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam is building a real Noah's Ark in the city of Washington. True, it is never expected to make a voyage, but it will be located on the banks of the Potomac, not far from the water, so that with a little structural modification it might be set afloat in case of necessity.



The ark will be 90 feet long and 35 feet wide—or "beam"—as navigators would say. It will be of two stories, or decks, and built expressly for the accommodation of animals, which will include monkeys, dogs, cats, mice, rats, rabbits, guineapigs, horses, chickens, calves and goats.

The affair will be in some respects very superior to Noah's celebrated craft, inasmuch as the plans require that it shall be ratproof, verminproof, fireproof and excellently ventilated and lighted. In short, it is to be as sanitary a structure as possible, in order that the animals may be kept healthy and comfortable.

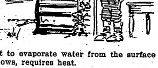
This government ark is designed for scientific purposes. It is to be built in obedience to an act of congress which became law August 13, 1912, and which requires the public health service to "investigate the diseases of man." The contract for its construction has been let for $20,852.

If the ark were called a sanitarium for beasts and birds, such a term would not be much amiss, inasmuch as the inmates are to be subjected therein to hospital treatment.

There is to be no vivisection on board the ark—no operations of experimental surgery. The patients will be treated as kindly and carefully as if they were human.

Here Is a Jolt for the Old-Fashioned Farmer

THE old-fashioned farmer who governed his planting by the movements of the moon will receive a jolt from a bulletin just issued by the department of agriculture declaring that neither the moon nor the planets have the slightest effect on weather conditions, and, therefore, cannot have any effect on planting. "Plant your corn in the full of the moon"—a rule regarded as little short of sacred in many rural communities, is entirely disproved, according to the department's bulletin.


IT'S TIME TO PLANT TH' CORN

"All weather changes depend on temperature differences," the bulletin says. "The temperature, as we know, constitutes of itself a most important weather factor. Another and equally important weather factor is rainfall. But to obtain rain it is necessary first to evaporate water from the surface of the earth, and this, as everyone knows, requires heat.

"Still another important weather factor is the direction and force of the wind, and this, too, requires heat, for the winds will not blow unless the temperature is different at one place from what it is at another any more than the air will draw up a chimney where there is no fire in it.

"Since, then, the heating of the earth and its atmosphere to different temperature is the real cause of the winds and of all weather changes, it follows that the moon and the planets can affect the weather only so far as they supply heat.

"The amount of heat sent to the earth by all the planets and by the moon is insignificant in comparison to the amount that comes from the sun. Hence, we could not expect the moon or the planets to appreciably affect the weather since they do not supply heat, the one thing that causes all our weather changes."

Forty Souls Were Lost for the Want of Straw

JUDGE W. A. WATSON, one of Virginia's new representatives, lives in a town called by the unique name of "Jenning's Ordinary." This odd title is derived from the fact that in colonial days it was customary to call a tavern or inn an "ordinary" when procuring a license for same, and the name of Jenning's Ordinary, or Jenning's inn, has come down the years with its quaint, old English sound.

DERE IS 40 SOULS LOST FUR DE WANT OB STRAW

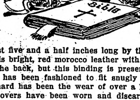
Like most members from the Old Dominion, the judge has a large constituency of colored people, and knows some good stories of their peculiarities. Among the most popular institutions of that section of the country is the annual summer camp-meeting, at which religion and watermelons are both liberally dispensed, with watermelons largely in the majority.

The colored sisters, after weeks of seeking religion, often fall into a trance when they "feel they are saved," and this necessitates having the ground spread with straw. But one night the deacon had looked upon the melon when it was red too long and neglected his duty in this respect. So no sister "got 'ligion" for fear of falling on the bare ground.

This rattled the preacher. Rising, with the moon shining on his ebony countenance, he shook his fist at the erring deacon, exclaiming: "You done failed in yo' duty and now dere is forty souls lost here tonight for want er straw!"

Government's Oldest Bible Is in Supreme Court

WHAT is known as the oldest Bible in the keeping of the government is the volume preserved in the clerk's office of the Supreme court. Since 1800 every chief justice who took oath used it, with the exception of Chase. All members of this same court are sworn in on it, as well as all lawyers who try cases before this august tribunal.



Daniel Webster, however, is said to be an exception to this rule, for when the time came for administering the oath to the great statesman, the clerk of that day, a Mr. Caldwell, was so much impressed by the fame of Webster and so anxious to hear him begin his speech, that he forgot the usual ceremony.

The book is a very small one, just five and a half inches long by three and a half inches wide. The binding is bright, red morocco leather with the word "Bible" in tiny gold letters on the back, but this binding is preserved by the black leather covering, which has been fashioned to fit snugly and slipped over the original backs. So hard has been the wear of over a hundred years of use that 15 of these covers have been worn and discarded. Contrary to the belief of most people, the presidents do not take their oath on the Bible of the Supreme court. As a rule, they use one of their own, but as there is occasionally a time when the incoming executive forgets the needed volume, the clerk of the Supreme court always keeps a new Bible on hand. If this is used, it is immediately presented to the wife of the new president.

FRENCH-BELGIUM BORDER IS STILL MAIN BATTLE GROUND

GERMAN PROGRESS ADMITTED; YSER CANAL IS CROSSED

INVADERS ADVANCE A LITTLE MORE INLAND AND ESCAPE FIRE OF FRENCH AND BRITISH WARSHIPS.

TERRIBLE FIGHTING TOLD OF IN PETROGRAD REPORT

Slaughter Said to Have Been Fearful in Fighting Near Kozienica—Austrian Official Announcement Tells of Capture of 3,400 More Muscovites.

London, Oct. 27.—It appears from official reports issued from German and French headquarters that the Germans, finding it impossible to advance along the coast toward Dunkirk, owing to the fire from the British and French warships, took a route a little more inland and have succeeded in crossing the Yser canal, which the Belgians have been defending stubbornly for a week past, to the west of Dixmude.

Germans Hold Ypres.

The Germans also have made progress to the northwest of Ypres and still are in possession of Roulers, towards which the allies were advancing last week and at one time were reported to have captured. The Germans claim to have taken 500 British troops in the fighting in this neighborhood.

Of the gains claimed by the Germans, the French reports made no mention, dismissing the battle with:

"There is no change to report between the sea and the region around Arras."

Weather Adds to Trials.

To add to the trials of the troops a short spell of fine weather has given place to another downpour of rain, which will convert the lowlands of Flanders into great lakes.

Of the battles on the center and left wing the German report does not speak, but the French declare they are maintaining their positions in the Argonne and on the heights of the Meuse, and have destroyed three more German batteries. From unofficial sources it is learned that the French have made some advances in the mountains along the Alsace border.

Great Battle in Poland.

In Poland a very heavy battle now is in progress between the fortresses of Ivangorod and Radom, where the Germans and Austrians, who were defeated in the first attempt to cross the Vistula before the former city, have made a stand against the Russians, who have followed in the hope of destroying them.

Both sides have, according to their own reports, made prisoners and captured guns, but the battle, which extends over a front of 26 miles, has not yet been decided.

The Austrians are still making a bold effort to cross the River San and are carrying on a splendid fight south of Przemysl in the hope of reaching and recapturing Lemberg.

Montenegrins Withdraw.

The Montenegrins admit that they have had to withdraw to their previous positions along the Bosnian frontier after an attack by a superior force of Austrians. The latter, in fact, seem to be fighting in a manner of which their first performance in the war hardly gave promise.

Turkey, which it was believed at one time had decided to throw in her lot with German, again has assured the ambassadors of Great Britain, France and Russia that she intends to maintain her policy of neutrality.

Turkey Still Active.

Turkey, however, continues her military activities and is collecting transport animals, which, it is said, are destined for the Egyptian frontier.

It is considered that strong Russian forces on the Turkish border have influenced her.

Fierce Fight at La Bassee.

Paris, Oct. 27.—The German masses at La Bassee appear, from the desperate efforts which they are making, to be trying to shake themselves loose from the close grip of the allies, who menace their communications from there and from Armentiers. The intense ardor of the battle is undiminished. Both armies have received reinforcements, but the allied lines have withstood formidable shocks and delivered severe counter attacks.

The furious nature of the conflict can be gathered from the fact that in front of one British infantry division in a very small space over 1,500 German bodies were found after an engagement, while 600 Germans prisoners were taken by the British in the course of the attack.

La Bassee, which forms a promonitory near Lille, is a very important point covering railroads which the Germans seems determined to capture at whatever cost, but the allies' resistance hithertoo has been too stubborn.

Russ Are Optimistic.

London, Oct. 26.—The Petrograd correspondent of the Post, in telegraphing a review of the situation on the Russian front, says:

"Only time is now required to reduce the Germanic forces in their entirety from a fighting army to a beaten mob. The Russian cavalry is pressing hard upon their retreat, which is over abominable sloughs of roads, fringed by bog land and marshy forests. Prisoners and other trophies of success are being taken all the time, but no attempt has yet been made to estimate their number.

"Wounded men, in their accounts of the fighting around the village of Kozienica, state that while the artillery duel was proceeding for several days and nights the troops were unable to move. Finally the artillery fire became equal on both sides and orders came to make a bayonet attack. The soldiers, stiff and miserable from their long confinement in the flooded trenches, were only too delighted at the order and dashed upon the German line with irresistible vigor.

Terrible Fight Ensues.

"The Germans, for the second time during the war on this side, met them with the bayonet and a terrible fight ensued. Neither side could gain the advantage and the slaughter was fearful.

"Finally a Russian hurrah came down on the wind from the flank, followed by brisk firing. The Germans mistook this for a successful outflanking movement and they broke and fled, abandoning everything in their run for safety. The Russians pursued them for 20 miles and the plain was strewn with the German dead."

No Decisive Battle Yet.

London, Oct. 26—The Germans have undertaken a general offensive movement along the line extending from the mouth of the River Yser on the North Sea to the River Meuse, and while they have compelled the allies to give ground in some places, they themselves have lost positions in others. This, in a few words, is what is gathered from official reports from the French and the German headquarters.

Warships Aid Belgians.

The Belgians are being aided by the French land forces; the British warships on the sea, and the British monitors and small gunboats in the canals and rivers.

The ferocity of the three-cornered bombardment continues undiminished. Losses on both sides are reported to be terrific. The Germans are reported to have left 10,000 dead and wounded on the field.

Although it is now just two months since the allies concentrated on the France-Belgian frontier to oppose the German advance and the invaders have ben almost to Paris and back in the interval no decisive battle has been fought. Neither side has destroyed or even partly destroyed an army. Even the Belgian army escaped almost intact after the country was overrun by the Germans.

The same can be said of operations in the east, where the armies of Russia, Germany and Austria are fighting, except in the case of Lieut. General Samsonoff, the Russian commander, whose army was partially destroyed by the Germans in the battle of Tannenberg, East Prussia.

Russians Score Victory.

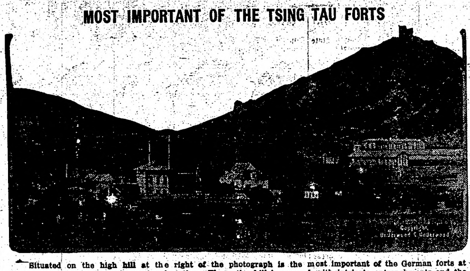
In the present battle on the river Vistula, from Warsaw south to the river Pilica, the Russians are said to have scored an important victory in driving the Germans back and have captured many prisoners, besides guns and ammunition. But the defeated army, when it gets back to its selected position, can entrench and start another siege battle such as that which occurred on the river Aisne in France. Southward of the Pilica the Germans hold the river Vistula except in front of the fortress at Iyangorod, where they were driven back by attacks from that stronghold.

The Austrian army, which was so often described as routed and destroyed in the battles of Galicia, has sprung into life again and is attacking the Russian left wing. The Austrians, however, apparently have found an impenetrable barrier at the River San north of Jaroslow.

Tsing-Tau Reported Captured.

Tokio, Oct. 26.—Unofficial reports printed in the Japanese newspapers say that Tsing-Tau has fallen. The admiralty refuses to confirm these rumors, but the city is making preparations to celebrate a great victory.

MOST IMPORTANT OF THE TSING TAU FORTS



Situated on the high hill at the right of the photograph is the most important of the German forts at Tsing Tan, China. It is also a signal station. The entire hill is covered with intricate entrenchments and the emplacements for big guns are cleverly concealed.

★ LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS ★

Unable to continue their advance against Dunkirk along the coast on account of the fire from the Franco-British warships, the German movement swung inward and reports now indicate the Teutons have now crossed the Yser canal, which the Belgians have been defending for the past week. Progress has also been made to the northeast of Ypres, the Germans still occupying Roulers, which was reported taken by the allies. The allies are holding their ground, even gaining slightly in Alsace—along the west of the great battle front.

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In Poland a big battle is in progress between Ivangorod and Radom, where the Austro-German forces are making a determined stand against the Russians.

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Montenegrins have been forced to withdraw their army from position along the Bosnian frontier after an attempt by superior Austrian forces.

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The German crown prince at his headuarters at the town of Revigny was recently made the target for a French airman's bomb, but, the report says, he escaped uninjured, though 15 were killed and 22 hurt.

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The Belgian soldiers are said to be suffering with rheumatism as the result of their two months' constant fighting in the trenches. King Albert is idolized by the rand and file for his untiring seal in their behalf.

• • •

As a result of the opening of the Belgian dykes by King Albert's soldiers it is reported the Germans' big guns are stuck in the mud. The allies with British and French guns at their back are, therefore, pounding away in an effort, it is said, to break the German line before the latters' long range cannon can be brought up.

• • •

$550,000 in money and 7,00 frozen sheep from the Australian colonies have ben handed over to the newly appointed American relief commission who are rapidly providing food and supplies to the needy Belgians.

• • •

In Poland the Russians have reported that they have been able to drive back the first German offensive move against Warsaw, the Polish capital, and the fortress of Ivangorod.

• • •

The battle around Przemysl and south of this city is going on still, but further south the Austrians claim they have cleared the Russians out of Hungary and are advancing toward Bukowina, a crown land in eastern Galicia, with the same obeject in view.

• • •

General von Moltke, former chief of the German staff, according to an Amsterdam correspondent, is dying from an affection of the liver.

• • •

Germany has sent a formal protest to France and neutral nations, charging that French soldiers have committed atrocities against German wounded and fired on and robbed German Red Cross ambulances and hospitals.

• • •

A German military expert estimates the losses in killed, wounded and prisoners of the British, French, Belgian and Russian armies at 750,000 men.

• • •

Peking dispatches report on the authority of refugees from Tsing-Tau that the Japanese have lost several thousand men in their campaign against the German concession in China.

• • •

In South Africa the rebellion of Colonel Maritz has been virtually broken up, London reports.

REPORT JAPS LOSE HEAVILY

Refugees From Tsing-Tau Say Thousands Fall in Attack on German Positions.

Peking, China, Oct. 22.—Refugees who have come out of Tsing-Tau, the fortified position in the German possession in Shantung province, are authority for the statement that up to the time they left the Japanese had lost several thousand men before Tsing-Tau, while the casualties of the Germans did not amount to more than several hundred.

Reliable information obtained in Peking is to the effect that a British detachment sustained a number of casualties while crossing land that had been mined by the Germans in Kiao-Chow.

Belgians Answer German Charge.

Paris, Oct. 26.—A Bordeaux dispatch to the Havas agency says: "The Belgian legation has issued a note replying to recent allegations in the North German Gazette, the official German organ, regarding the discovery by the German forces in Brussels of documents indicating a prearrangement between the Belgians and British armies hostile to Germany. The note says that if the German newspapers will publish in full the documents found in the search of secret archives in Belgium there will be discovered new proof of the correct and loyal attitude of Belgium during 44 years."

AIR ATTACKS ARE EFFECTIVE

106 KILLED IN WARSAW IN TWO RAIDS.

Civilians in the City Suffer Worse Than Soldiers Defending It—Few Prisoners Are Taken.

London, Oct. 27.—"The German campaign with aeroplane bombs against Warsaw has been rather effective," says the Warsaw correspondent of Reuter's Telegraph company. "On one day forty-four people were killed or wounded and of these only nine were soldiers.

"On another day there were sixty-two casualties. No soldiers were injured at that time, but many children who were drawn into the streets by curiosity were struck.

"Each aeroplane apparently had an equipment of five bombs, which were fired at intervals in the flight across the city.

"From all accounts the Germans for some time were under the delusion that they would be welcomed in Warsaw and, therefore, started the dropping of bombs from aeroplanes comparatively late in the fighting.

"Relatively few prisoners have been taken in the fighting along the Vistula. This is explained by the mutual hatred of the contestants and their determination to come to mortal clutches. During a fight at Rashin, near Warsaw, the Germans were strongly entrenched in the forests. The Russians set fire to the woods, smoking out the Germans, and then turned their artillery on them."

Anti-Austrian Sentiment.

Rome, Oct. 26.—Before an audience of several thousand people Signor Battisti, the Socialist deputy from Trent, Austria, pictured what he said were the frightful conditions in the Italian provinces under Austria. He urged that Italy free them.

The deputy lauded Emperor Nicholas for his offer to liberate Austrian prisoners of war who are of Italian descent. This called for a great demonstration in which the emperor was loudly cheered.

SINKS 13 BRITISH VESSELS

GERMAN CRUISER KARLSRUHE OPERATES IN ATLANTIC.

London, Oct. 24.—A dispatch from Teneriffe, Canary islands, to the Daily Mail, reports that the German cruiser Karlsruhe has sunk 13 British merchantmen in the Atlantic.

The great haul of merchant ships by the Karlsruhe, now fully confirmed, has been a rude shock to those who have been contending that he Atlantic ocean was held safely by the British navy, but the apologists have lost no time in pointing out that the fleet cannot at the same moment convoy hundreds of transports and safeguard every merchant ship.

The sinking of merchant vessels without loss of life, it is being remarked, involves no military injury, while the capture of a group of transports would be a disaster. Chambers of commerce, however, are agitating for a sweeping operation sufficiently wide to net both the German cruiser Emden, in Indian waters, and the equally successful Karlsruhe.

The news of the Karlsruhe's exploit, according to the Daily Mail's Teneriffe correspondent, was brought to that port by the German steamer, Crefeld.

The Crefeld arrived there with the crews of the British steamers, Strathroy, Maple Branch, Highland Hope, Indrani, Rio Ignasseu, Farn, Niceto, Maria de Larrinaga, Cervantes, Cornish City, Pruth, Conder and Lynrowan, all of which were sunk by the Karlsruhe. The Crefeld was accompanied into port by the German steamers, Patagonia, Rio Negro and Asuncion.

A later message states that more than 400 men of the crews are prisoners and that the merchantmen were mostly sunk in the Atlantic. The ships were mostly engaged in the South American trade.

The cruiser, Karlsruhe, a ship of a trifle less than 5,000 tons, has had in this war a career as eventful in the Atlantic as that of its smaller sister ship, the Emden, in the Indian ocean.

WAR REVENUE BILL CHANGES TO COST FIFTEEN MILLIONS

ESTIMATED ANNUAL INCREASE OF $105,000,000 IN ORIGINAL MEASURE DROPS TO $90,000,000 ON AGREEMENT.

INCREASE IN LIQUOR TAX REJECTED AT LAST MOMENT

Cotton Issue Is Lost and Relief Measures Are Held to Be Unsound—Theater Taxes Changed, Beer Kept at $1.50 Per Barrel—Gasoline Exempt.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Agreement on the war revenue bill was reported by senate and house conferees at a sacrifice of from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 in revenue proposed to be derived. At the last moment the conferees eliminated the proposed amendments to the liquor taxes, rejecting the senate amendments to increase the tax on beer from $1.50 to $1.75 a barrel and to impose a tax of 5 cents a gallon on rectified spirits.

In sacrificing these amendments the conferees made no substitution, Representative Underwood's proposal to restore the tax of 2 cents a gallon on gasoline, as contained in the house bill having been rejected by the senate conferees. This action fixed the estimated annual revenue at approximately $90,000,000 instead of $105,000,000 as contemplated in the senate bill.

Throughout the conferees fought over the liquor tax and gasoline amendment, the compromise proposal having been carried to the president by Senator Simmons and Representative Underwood. Final agreement, however, paved the way for early adjournment, and leaders in both houses planned to expedite adoption of the report so that the session might be ended at once.

Cotton Legislation Lost.

Cotton legislation met defeat in the house, while the war revenue conference was in progress, the measure to provide for a quarter of a billion additional currency through the issuance of United States notes or Panama canal bonds being rejected by a vote of 123 to 93. Lack of a quorum prevented action on the bill to permit national banks to issue circulating notes based on commercial paper up to 100 per cent of unimpaired capital and surplus and also on the measure to license cotton warehouses. Indications were that both these measures would be "pocketed" in the rush for adjournment today.

$1.50 Tax on Beer.

The war revenue bill agreement fixed the tax on beer at $1.50 a barrel, with the senate amendment for a 5 per cent rebate for prompt payment eliminated.

The senate amendment reducing the proposed tax on bank capital and surplus from $2 to $1 a thousand was retained. The senate proposal to tax domestic sweet and dry wines 8 cents a gallon with a tax of 55 cents a gallon on brandies used in the fortification of wines also was retained. The senate amendment increasing the tax on tobacco manufacturers and dealers was agreed to with few exceptions and the stamp taxes were not disturbed. Stock brokers will be taxed $30 a year instead of $50.

The graduated tax on theaters also was changed slightly, the final rates being as follows: Theaters with a seating capacity of 250 or less will pay $25 a year; 500 capacity, $50; 800 capacity, $85; more than 800 capacity, $100 a year.

Called Cotton Plan Unsound.

Chairman Glass of the banking and currency committee, Republican Leader Mann, and others in opposition on both sides, declared the cotton plan was "utterly unsound," and would contract the credit of the country rather than expand it.

The cotton belt members, led by Representative Henry and Hardwick, insisted that the plan followed past treasury policies and that the treasury often made large deposits of government funds to avert financial stress in the various section of the country.

Idaho Treasurer Is Suspected.

Boise, Idaho, Oct. 23.—State Treasurer O. V. Allen was arrested charged with embezzlement in a warrant sworn to by Gov. John M. Hains. An audit of the treasurer's accounts developed enough during the day to warrant the charge that the treasurer was short in his accounts. The specific charge is the embezzlement of $70,345.68. Allen resigned as state treasurer on Monday, following persistent reports of shortages in his office.

White Stockings Coming.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 26.—Stockings are to be white. This is a war note, not a fashion. The three largest stocking factories in the world announce that because the higher prices of dye stuffs, most of which are imported from Germany, the bulk of their output for the coming season will bear the colors of the flag of truce. There will be pink and purple and other colored hose for those who want them and will pay the price, but more stocking than ever before will be white.

GEN. ANTONIO VILLAREAL

© INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

General Villareal, who is a close friend of General Villa, seems to be the man most likely to succeed Carranza as provisional president of Mexico.

INCOME TAX FALLS SHORT

ESTIMATED 146,000 ARE DODGING ASSESSMENTS.

Only $28,000,000 Collected When $45,000,000 Was Expended—44 Persons With Over $1,000,000 Incomes.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Unless the experts who figured out the "taxables" when congress was working on the income tax law were far at sea in their calculations, there are more than 146,000 income tax dodgers who have evaded the internal revenue collector and failed to pay their share of the toll.

According to figures made public by the secretary of the treasury, 357,598 returns were made under the income tax law during the fiscal year just ended. The estimates on which congress did much of its work on the act gave a total of 425,000 taxable incomes. These estimates did not include incomes between $3,000 and $4,000. According to the statement, 79426 returns were made on incomes between these limits, so that the total discrepancy between the estimates and the incomes is 146,828. It was not expected at the time that these estimates would prove correct, but to have actual returns fall so far below the estimates has led to the belief that out of the 146,000 missing there must be many delinquents.

The internal revenue bureau, months ago, announced that it had begun a campaign to detect dodgers. This campaign has been pushed vigorously and it is understood that results may be forthcoming soon. There is little doubt that every effort will be made to catch up with violators, for, as a revenue producer, the law has fallen considerably below expectations, turning in about $28,000,000 for the payable 10 months of last year instead of about $45,000,000 as had been expected. Not a single class of incomes lived up to the hopes of the estimators. In the $5,000 to $10,000 class, however, the discrepancy was greater, the estimates being 178,000 and the return 101,718. Incomes from $4,000 to $5,000 were only found to number 114,484, while the estimate was 126,000.

The announcement showed that 44 returns were made on incomes over $1,000,000; 91 on incomes between $500,000 and $1,000,000, and 222 on incomes between $250,000 and $500,000, and 1,241 on incomes between $100,000 and $250,000. In no instance were these figures near the estimates which put the $1,000,000 incomes at 100, the next at 350, the next at 500, and the $100,000 to $250,000 at 2,500.

There were 6,682 married women who made separate returns, the total of all married persons making returns was 278,835; the single men numbered 55,212, and the single women 23,551.

Wilson May Adjourn Congress.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Probabilities that President Wilson would exercise his constitutional power and adjourn congress, inasmuch as congress itself is unable to agree on ending the session, were considered strong by administration leaders after the president had conferred with Speaker Clark and Senators Kern and Overman. Speaker Clark said he was sure both houses, now sitting without a quorum, would be unable to agree on adjournment and he believed the country would indorse such action by the president.

Explorer Likely Drifting on Ice.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 24.—Vilhjalmur Stefansson, leader of the Arctic exploring party which went north in the ill-fated ship Karluk, is alive and drifting westward on moving ice, probably 150 miles north of the Alaskan coast, in the opinion of Burt M. McConnell, who accompanied Stefansson on his hunting expedition when he became separated from the Karluk.

Two More of Bandits Killed.

Bellingham, Wash. Oct. 26.—Caught in a death trap as they stepped onto a bridge into the glare of a posse's improvised searchlight, two more of the five bandits who robbed the First National bank at Sedro-Woolley of $20,000 a week ago Saturday night, killing a boy and wounding two citizens as they fled, were shot and killed. One of the five was killed and another wounded and captured last Thursday after a fight with a posse, one of whose members was slain. More than $9,000 has been recovered.

Pajamas for the Destitute.

Hoboes cared for next winter at the municipal lodging house in St. Louis will wear pajamas, if the plans of Director of Public Welfare Tolkacz are successful.

The papamas will not be fancy and will not contain ribbons and elaborate trimmings, but they will be serviceable. The night garments probably will be made of material similar to that used for overalls and jumpers.

The purpose of the pajamas equipment is to provide the lodgers with covering during the night, while their clothing is being sterilized. The cots used are of steel, and no bed clothing is furnished.

NEARLY CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

354 Plum St., Youngstown, Ohio.—"Blotches like ringworms started to come out all over my face and neck. Later it took the form of white flakes and when I would rub they came off in little white scales. The eczema so disfigured me that I was ashamed to go out anywhere. It itched all the time and whenever I perspired or got my face the least bit wet, it would burn until I very nearly went crazy. The more I rubbed or scratched the more it spread and it made me so restless I could not sleep at night.

"One day a friend prevailed upon me to get a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They caused the itching to stop instantly and in a very few days my face and neck began to show a marked improvement. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my face and neck are completely cured." (Signed) Newton D. W. Chapman, Feb. 27, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Expenses Cut Down.

"We must admit that the cost of living is rather high," said the campaign adviser.

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "we must do something with the money. We can't buy votes with it any more."—Washington Star.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

A maid of twenty tries to act like a widow of forty, a widow of forty tries to act like a maid of twenty—and there you are.

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

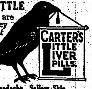
Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentgood

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

[illegible] BEST FOR Eye EYE ACHES Salve

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

130.5 BU. CORN PER ACRE

Remarkable Record Made by Boy on Dakota County Farm Near Northfield.

Northfield.—Percy Jack, one of the contestants in the boys' state-wide corn growing contest, secured a yield of 130.5 bushels of corn on an acre this season. This remarkable record was made on the farm of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jack, six miles northwest of Northfield. As it is in Dakota county it will qualify in the central section of the state, as divided by the agricultural college. The corn is ripe and very firm, indicating that it will stand the moisture test well.

The yield is remarkable because the corn was knocked flat by severe storms in June. The corn is of the White Rustler variety; this variety was used by Percy Jack last year, and a yield of 85 bushels secured. From this lot of corn seed was carefully selected and tested. The acre of ground was heavily fertilized with barnyard manure, no commercial fertilizer being used. The field was frequently cultivated by the young corn enthusiast and was always under his personal care.

Warren Simpson, the crippled boy, who was a prize winner in the state corn test last year, raised 112.6 bushels this year. His yield was cut down by severe storms in June. The acres entered in the state contest are husked under the supervision of A. M. Field of the department of agriculture in the Northfield high school.

TO BRING BELGIANS HERE

L. W. Hill Characterizes Idea as "Opportunity for Northwest and Benefit to All."

St. Paul.—Thousands of Belgian farmers, now refugees in Holland, France and England, probably will be brought to Minnesota and given a new start in life.

A big movement to this end has been under way in St. Paul for some days and a thorough canvass of the state for the best available land for the Belgians is being made.

Minnesota is expected to care for the great majority of Belgian farmers, who will leave their stricken country. A number of St. Paul business men have been interested in the movement and have been working quietly.

L. W. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad, said that the matter has been presented to him and is now having the consideration of the officers of the road.

"It appears to me to be an opportunity for the northwest," said Mr. Hill, "and a practical plan could be worked out. The Belgian farmers are among the best in the world and the results they could obtain in this section of the United States would be a benefit to all."

PASTOR'S SON IS KILLED

19-Year-Old Herbert Riley Accidentally Shot by Companion While Hunting.

Minneapolis.—An investigation of the death of Herbert Riley, 19-year-old son of Rev. W. B. Riley, pastor of the First Baptist church, was completed by Deputy Coroner C. A. Hobbs, who declared that death was due to an accident.

Riley and a 16-year-old companion were hunting gophers near Fiftieth street and France avenue. Both were crawling on the ground and were dragging shotguns. Riley was ahead when his companion's gun was accidentally discharged. The charge entered Riley's side.

Young Riley was taken to a hospital where he died on the operating table.

Dr. Riley, father of the boy, was in Springfield, Mass., to give a series of lectures, but started for home immediately on learning of the accident.

$5,000 ROBBERY PROBABLE

St. Paul Express Driver Failed to Deliver Large Money Shipment.

St. Paul.—The police of St. Paul were confronted with a $5,000 robbery when Peter La Roux, messenger for the Adams Express company, disappeared shortly after he is said to have received two money shipments at the Union station.

According to A. C. Olinger, cashier of the express company, La Roux had collected money packages at a late hour and then failed to deliver them at the office. His wagon was found a half block from the office when employes became alarmed at his long absence and made a search.

La Roux has been employed by the express company for a month only.

Winona Dentist in Court Again.

Winona.—The state board of dental examiners is again after E. E. Murphy of Winona on the charge of practicing dentistry in Minnesota without a license. He was previously prosecuted and fined $10 after failing to complete an appeal to the district court. In municipal court Murphy entered a plea of not guilty to the charge and asked for a jury trial, which was set for Nov. 4. Murphy says he has taken examinations and received credits which entitle him to a license, but that the board has failed to give it to him.

'FLYING SQUADRON' ON WAY

Series of Meetings Arranged in State in Interest of National Prohibition.

Minneapolis.—"The Flying Squadron of America," touring the country in the interest of national prohibition, will hold a series of meetings in Minneapolis Nov. 6, 7 and 8 at the First Baptist church. It will not come under the auspices, management or control of any political party or society, but is independent.

The unification of all who desire national prohibition is the object of the campaign. It is not the purpose of the group to form a new party or permanent organization but to create sentiment and arouse interest in prohibition. The squadron is visiting about 150 cities in all parts of the country, including the great university cities. Two sessions a day will be held.

The speakers will include J. Frank Hanley, former member of congress and governor of Indiana; Eugene W. Chafin, Arizona, twice candidate for president of the United States; Oliver W. Stewart, Illinois, former member of the legislature and prominent in Y. M. C. A. work; Clinton N. Howard, New York; Daniel A. Poling of the national Society of Christian Endeavor; Dr. Iram Landrith, recently president of the International Y. M. C. A.; Dr. Wilbur F. Sheridan, general secretary of the Epworth League of America; Dr. Charles M. Sheldon, Topeka, Kas.; J. B. Lewis, Boston.

The music for the meetings will be in the hands of E. O. Excell of Chicago; Everett N. Naftzger of Indianapolis, and Frederick Butler, Yonkers, N. Y.

M. E. A. CHOOSES H. L. MERRILL

Hutchinson, Minn., Superintendent Is Unanimously Selected for President —Method Raises Criticism.

St. Paul.—H. L. Morrill, superintendent of schools at Hutchinson, was elected president of the Minnesota Educational association at the general session of its annual convention in the Auditorium.

A violent debate was started when nominations for president were called for, and several delegates criticized what they termed the undemocratic methods of election. It was asserted that the nomination of Superintendent Merrill had been prearranged by a clique for the purpose of electing him without opposition. All of the debaters said that although they favored the election of Mr. Merrill, they disapproved of a method by which democracy was suppressed.

No other nominations were made, however, and a motion to close the nomination was passed with little opposition.

Three thousand persons attended the portion of the general session which preceded the business meeting. Three addresses were delivered, each of which was frequently interrupted by applause.

CELEBRATION IN LAKEFIELD

Friday and Saturday Fall Festival Days and Farm Work Is Boosted.

Lakefield.—Members of the Commercial club and business men generally are enthusiastic over the showing made at the annual fall festival held here on Friday and Saturday. There were addresses, music by two bands, and exhibit of farm products and an art exhibit by the Lakefield Woman's Civic club.

Over $50 in cash prizes were paid out for the best bushels of corn, the best ten ears, etc. Prizes were also given for the best oats, barley, wheat, rye and clover. The art exhibit consisted of reproductions of famous paintings, samples of hand-made laces and various other work.

Lyndon A. Smith, attorney general, spoke at the town hall on Saturday afternoon.

Free auctions were features. Prizes were awarded for the best displays of vegetables.

Accused Conductor Brings Suit.

Waseca.—One of the largest damage suits in the history of southern Minnesota is to be tried at the present term of district court in this city. It has been brought by Cornelius J. Tierney of St. Paul against the National Surety company and the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad company. Tierney was a passenger conductor on the Minneapolis & St. Louis road and was discharged last summer on the charge of "knocking down" cash fares. He says the charge was untrue and has brought suit for $75,000 against the railway and bonding companies.

Think Licenses Are Safe.

Duluth.—Anticipating a refusal of their request for a rehearing against "dry" orders in the treaty of 1855, saloon men of Hibbing, Coleraine, Grand Rapids and other villages, are reconciled to the belief that liquor should not be furnished to the Indians. They are confident apparently, however, that the subject will be pressed no farther and that as long as they refrain from selling to the Indians their licenses will be safe and no action taken to oust them from business.

CITES SOLOMON TO SAVE

Court Plea Fails, However, and Youth Is Condemned to Workfarm For Thirty Days.

Duluth.—J. T. Mider, farmer and gardener of Pine City, who recently was a candidate for district judge in Pine county, but whose name was stricken from the ballot because he was not an attorney, quoted Solomon to Police Judge Cutting in an effort to save Edward Pries from a jail sentence here, but was unsuccessful.

Pries, who was charged with passing worthless checks, was given a sentence of 30 days on the workfarm. The young man is the son of an old friend of the Pine City man, and that is why the latter appeared in the youth's behalf. Mr. Mider admitted that Pries had committed the crime, but said that it was because of his infatuation with a young woman in Superior, to whom he was giving the money, and pleaded for clemency because of the boy's mother and sister.

"Solomon was the wisest man of all times," said Mr. Mider, in pleading with the court, "and yet he never was able to understand women; so what could you expect of a boy who has lived on a farm all his life? He met this woman, a wanton, and she took all his money. Caesar, Anthony and Napoleon never knew women and they all fell."

Pries passed several worthless checks at the head of the lakes and is wanted in Minneapolis and St. Paul for similar crimes, warrants having been issued by the authorities of the Twin Cities. The check he passed and for which he was convicted was for $15 on the First National bank of Rush City.

STATE CURES MANY CRIPPLES

Report Shows State Hospital Has Cured More Than 20 Per Cent of Those Treated.

St. Paul.—Absolute cures to the number of 499 and 248 partial cures is the remarkable record of the Minnesota state hospital for indigents, and crippled and deformed children located at Phalen Park in St. Paul. This institution is seven years old and is under the direction of the state board of control. The hospital since it was opened in 1907 has treated 986 children. The deaths numbered 72.

Minnesota was among the first of the states to attempt the cure of children's deformities at state expense.

The institution is under the charge of Dr. A. J. Gillette. He and a medical staff, which consists of physicians in the Twin Cities, give their services free of charge.

Many of the children are brought in on crutches and the majority of them can only move about on their hands and knees.

Is Declared Legally Dead.

Duluth.—Fred Rotell, missing eight years, has been declared legally dead by a jury in district court, and his mother, Mrs. Ozella Rotell, is entitled to $1,000 on a life insurance policy issued to Rotell by the Independent Order of Foresters in 1905, as she was named as beneficiary. The verdict was for the face of the policy and interest, totaling $1,033.50. The evidence disclosed that Rotell left his mother's home in Ontonagon, Mich., in September, 1906, telling her that he was going to Livingston, Mont., to work. In spite of the fact that she has made a country-wide search for him, Mrs. Rotell has never since heard from or of him.

Mill Men Accept Wage Cut.

Duluth.—Duluth employment agents say that present indications point to many men going into the woods this winter if the laborers are willing to accept a stiff cut in wages rather than lie about town and take chances on eking out an existence. One company, it is reported here, will use 1,500 men in its camps, and other companies will operate on a smaller scale. Wages for common labor in the woods will range from $16 to $18 a month; two years ago men received $35 to $40 a month. Most of the work will be tie-cutting and piece work.

Alleged Liquor Agent Held.

Marshall.—J. H. Hall, county attorney, has returned from St. Paul, where he had L. A. Leavitt, a traveling salesman for the Minnesota Distributing company, arrested for soliciting orders for liquor in the country around Marshall. Messrs. Pieplar and Piel of the company were also brought to Marshall and arraigned before a justice. All three waived examination and each gave bonds in the sum of $500 to appear at the next term of court. This is the first arrest here under the law forbidding taking orders for liquors.

Fiance Foiled by War.

Winona.—Theodore Tsatsos, local confectioner, has again been thwarted in his efforts to reach his boyhood home in Europe where his fiancee awaits him. Tsatsos prepared to go to Greece late last summer, but sailing conditions due to war prevented his passage. Recently he was informed that he now could sail, and he hastily left for New York. There he was advised by the consul, he says, that it would be inadvisable to sail, because actual war preparations have be[illegible] in Greece.

SEEMS UNLIKELY MRS. CARMAN WILL FACE TRIAL AGAIN

JURY IN MINEOLA CASE DISAGREES AFTER THIRTEEN HOURS' DELIBERATION AND IS DISCHARGED.

FINAL BALLOT STANDS TEN TO TWO FOR ACQUITTAL

Doctor's Wife Accused of Slaying Mrs. Bailey Faints at News—Says She Expected to Be Freed of Charge—Bail Likely to Follow.

Mineola, N. Y., Oct. 27.—The jury in the trial of Mrs. Florence Conklin Carman, accused of slaying Mrs. Louise Bailey last June 30, disagreed and was discharged.

Out Thirteen Hours.

Ten jurors are said to have voted for acquittal and two for conviction of murder in the first degree on the final ballot. The jury was out about 13 hours.

It is unlikely that Mrs. Carman ever will be brought to trial again. Before the jury came in District Attorney Lewis J. Smith said that if it stood even 8 to 4 for acquittal it was improbable that the defendant would be retried.

Attorneys for Mrs. Carman have made an application to have her admitted to bail.

On Verge of Breakdown.

The defendant is on the verge of a complete physical breakdown, following a collapse in the courtroom after the jury was discharged. It was said at the Nassau county jail that Mrs. Carman had been crying constantly ever since she was returned to her cell.

When the jury reappeared with the verdict, Mrs. Carman was followed through the oaken door at the rear of the judge's bench by her sister, Mrs. Ida Powell, and her niece, Mrs. Helen Corby. Dr. Erwin Carman, the defendant's husband, who had been sitting in the courtroom conversing with friends, joined his wife at the counsel table. Mrs. Carman appeared tired. Her hair was disleveled and her formerly immaculate costume was wrinkled.

Jury Seems Dissatisfied.

Dissatisfaction was plainly written on the faces of the jurors when they filed in from the room where they had been deliberating. When Justice Kelby ascended the bench, Robert Ludlum, foreman, because he was chosen first, spoke without any formality or introduction.

"We have been arguing for eight or nine hours," said he, almost sullenly, "and we have been conversing for the balance of the time. We cannot agree. We have had no sleep."

"I am in the same boat with you," replied Justice Kelby, "I have not slept either."

Verdict Not Reached.

"But we've been arguing," responded the foreman.

At the suggestion of John J. Graham, Mrs. Carman's chief counsel, Justice Kelby asked the jury whether it was the evidence they could not agree upon.

"It is not a question of evidence, Your Honor," replied John H. Molyneaux, juror number nine, "we have gone over the evidence very carefully and we cannot reach a verdict."

The justice said he was sorry no verdict could be reached, thanked the jury for its attention to the evidence, and then discharged it.

Mrs. Carman burst into tears.

"I am terribly disappointed," she wailed, "I felt sure the jury would acquit me.

No Notice of Husband.

Mrs. Powell and Mrs. Corby then took charge of Mrs. Carman. They assisted her, half stumbling, half walking, her hands to her eyes, out of the courtroom and into the chambers at the rear. Her husband followed closely behind. It was noticeable that his wife seemed to be entirely unaware of his presence.

After the party passed through the door Mrs. Carman fainted. She was quickly revived and then continued her journey to her cell in the jail. Dr. Guy Cleghorn, the jail physician, was summoned. He said her condition was worse than at any time since she had been arrested.

U. S. Makes Formal Demands.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The United States has decided formally to protest to Great Britain against the seizure of the Standard Oil ship Platuria, demanding her release from British detention at Sternoway, a port in the Lewis islands, Scotland.

War Tax Is Now Due.

Washington, Oct. 26.—No time was lost by the government in preparing to collect the taxes imposed under the war revenue law. Commissioner of Internal Revenue Osborne last night sent the following telegram to all collectors: "Beginning with Saturday tax accrues on all wine sold; 2 cents a quart on still wines; 20 cents a quart on champagne, other sparkling and artificially carbonated wine; 6 cents a quart on liquors, cordials and similar compounds, and proportionate rates for other quantities."

Count the Cost!

Men who watch their pennies are learning that FATIMA gives them a chance to enjoy 20 real 15 cent cigarettes at a price only slightly more than they pay for 10.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS BUT FINEST QUALITY

NO GREAT DEMAND FOR BOYS

Male Children a Poor Second With Those Who Would Become Foster Parents.

"The French are receiving in their homes refugees from Belgium and northern France. The Germans are doing the same as regards the refugees from oriental Prussia."

The speaker was a returned tourist. He went on:

"Many French and German households have neither room enough nor means enough to take in a whole family. They must confine themselves to one child. Well, they invariably bid then for a little girl. They never want a boy.

"I have seen in my travels several hundred of these offers to take in children—and every blessed offer was for girls. What is the cause of this? The cause must evidently be that girls are better behaved, more amiable and nicer all around than boys.

"The war, besides teaching me geography, has taught me that female children stand miles higher in popular esteem than male children. What's the trouble with us males? We'd better look to ourselves."

No Excuse.

Representative Bacon of Georgia was condemning in a Macon club the German general staff for its antiquated close formation in attack, a formation which costs the German army thousands of lives.

"Close formation," he said, "was excellent in Napoleon's day, but with our modern machine guns, shooting myriads of bullets a minute, it is a useless, it is a cruel waste of life."

"But," said a German-American, "we've got so many men, you know, congressman—we've got so many, we can afford to—er—er—to lose—"

"My friend," Mr. Bacon interrupted, "would you excuse your cook for serving you watery soup because there had been a rainy season?"

Undesirable Lot.

He—Will you share my lot?

She—No, I don't like the crop of wild oats on it.

Gold may be the key to society, but poverty is the strongest bar.

Many a harmless looking bottle contains a lot of fish stories.

The "Meat" of Corn

— the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes—crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton — keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

Superior Corn Flakes

—sold by Grocers.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

The pen is mighter than the sword—We mean A. H. Fasel's pen, when he is taxing up ditch fees, to the mosskeg farmers.

We want to give the imported, portable publisher of the Eleven Towns to distinctly understand that T. P. Anderson is not running this paper, but if he will look at the head of this column he will find the name of the writer of all editorial matter in THE SUNBEAM.

As the campaign is now about over there seems to be no question of doubt about the election of C. L. Hanson of Thief River Falls, for State Senator from this district by a handsome majority. Mr. Hansen has stood the test of the vigorous campaign made for this honorable position, and has passed through it unharmed, by any attacks made by his opponents. Mr. Hansen is a man well qualified for the position, and we predict that he will well and truly represent the interest of this district. When the legislature adjourns next spring you will find Mr. Hansen's record will not be one of bribery and political trickery, but one of honor and integrity, and that he has accomplished his political ambition, to obtain legislation beneficial to this district. Be sure to cast your vote X for C. L. Hansen next Tuesday.

As we do not want to be accused of springing roarbacks on the eve of election, to which there was no time to reply, we will just refer to some of the statements made by A. H. Fasel in his address at Goodridge, and his article published in the Eleven Towns:

He says: "The fees of the County Auditor up to the time of the establishment of the ditch, and as charged by me are $25.00."

Read the following figures taken from the financial statement, and see whether Mr. Fasel is telling the truth or not.

Here are the figures:

Miscellaneous ditches		$189.05
Ditch No.	Jud. 1	5.00
	Jud. 2	5.00
	Jud. 3	5.00
	Jud. 1	18.27
	Jud. 14	85.05
	Jud. 25	127.95
County ditch No.	55	60.20
"	53	50.23
"	47	66.10
"	51	63.60
	Jud. 1	119.55
	Jud. 23	7.90
Total Ditch fees		$702.90

Now then if Mr. Fasel is telling the truth in his statements, his ditch fees would be $200.00 instead of $702.90 as shown by the financial statement. We have shown you by actual figures taken from the county records that A. H. Fasel has taken the sum of $502.90 from the pockets of the ditch tax paying farmers, and transferred it to his own pockets, after allowing him $25.00 for every ditch which he claims was his charges.

We are not a grafter as our wile County Auditor, and slop over editor of the Eleven Towns, would have you believe, but a mosskeg farmer, and a heavy ditch tax payer on ditchs No. 47 and 53, and we protest against paying A. H. Fasel a fee of $66.10 on ditch 47, and a fee of $50.23 on ditch 53, in addition to the salary that he gets for County Auditor of this county.

We want to say in conclusion, that the facts as published by us are facts, taken from the county records, and A. H. Fasel cannot deny them.

COUNTY HOSPITAL.

It should be fairly understood by the voters, that the three County Commissioners who voted for the proposition to bond the county for a hospital, were Daniel Shaw, Ed Aubel and Olof Larson.

The fight for Representative in this district is between an attorney and a farmer banker. We consider that Mr. Duffy is well qualified for the position, and his interests are identical with those of the farmers, as he has a large amount of farm lands, both in Red Lake and this county, and when he is looking out for his own farm interest he is bound to look out for ours.

We believe that the man who has charge of the cash of the Pennington county tax payers, should be a man that has reached the middle age of life, and one who is personally responsible for at least part of the cash that he has to handle. Such a man, we have in Bernhard Knudsen, the present aspirant for that office, and we believe that the tax payers will look at the election of a man for this important trust from a business stand point next Tuesday.

Although the County Commissioners names are near the bottom of the ticket, the people of the eastern part of the county should not forget to vote X for the return of A. B. Mandt and P. C. Wold, for these important offices. We believe that both of these gentlemen have well and faithfully looked after the best interests of the tax payers, and if they had been guilty of any trickery in office, we would have found it out, and promptly told you about it, regardless of their nationality or the color of their hair.

DUFFY SETS HIMSELF RIGHT.

Red Lake Falls, Minn.
October 28, 1914.

Mr. W. G. Hunt,
Sunbeam, Minn.

Dear Sir:—

Should I be elected, I would be utterly opposed to making any appropriations at this coming term for the Normal School at Bemidji. The sentiment in my canvasing does not seem to warrant it. I do not understand that the normals at Duluth, St. Cloud and Moorhead are filled to their capacity at the present time, and a further fact that Normal courses at the present time, are being put in the schools in which the Normal Courses can be taken, leaving the children at home with their parents, and it would be more satisfactory to have a larger appropriation made to such schools.

Yours very truly,
John A. Duffy.

YOUR FALL COLD NEEDS ATTENTION.

No use to fuss and try to wear it out. It will wear you out instead. Take Dr. King's new Discovery, relief follows quickly. It checks your Cold and Soothes your cough away. Pleasant, Antiseptic and Healing. Children like it. Get a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's new Discovery and keep it in the house. "Our family Cough and Cold Doctor" writes Lewis Chamberlin, Manchester, Ohio. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO.

Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the skin, [illegible] muscles. Limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Ad.

NOTICE OF CONTEST
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minnesota.
Oct. 24, 1914.

To John O. Vatne of Erie, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Julia Halvorson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as her post-office address, did on October 2nd, 1914, file in this office her duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07887 made May 1st., 1912, for W ½ of S E ¼ Section 24, Township 153 N., Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that John O. Vatne has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months last past and immediately prior to the making of this affidavit that he has never cultivated said land as provided by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post-office to which it mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Date of first publication Oct. 30th 1614
Date of second publication Nov, 6th 1914
Date of third publication Nov. 13th 1914
Date of fourth publication Nov, 20th 1914

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.
You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.
We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.
Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

TO THE VOTERS OF PENNINGTON COUNTY:

I am a candidate for the office of County Auditor, of Pennington County, and respectfully solicit your votes and support. I may not be able to spare the time to see you all personally, and take this method of asking you kindly for your votes.

Yours Truly,
T. P. Anderson

WILHELM MICHELET
JUDGE OF PROBATE
Candidate for Re-election
I respectfully solicit your vote and support.
Wilhelm Michelet, Thief River Falls, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
[illegible] FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

All political announcements published in this column, have been, or are to be paid for at regular advertising rates.

THEODORE H. LIDEN
CANDIDATE FOR
COUNTY TREASURER
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited
Campaign Committee: Peter Engelstad, Nels Berg; Charley Anderson, Sec.

C. L. HANSEN, candidate for State Senator of the 65th District. Respectfully solicits your Vote and support.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Henry Best, of Highlanding, Minn. who on Nov. 28th 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06053, for Lot 3, Section 31, Township 153, N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 30th day of November 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank LaCounte, Louis LaCounte, Joseph LaCounte and W. G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 16th 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Halvor Hoberg of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on April 22nd, 1913 made Homestead Entry Serial No. 09017 for W.½ N.W.¼, Section 20 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee Minn., on the 27th day of November 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Adolph Landberg, Alfred Anderson, Henry Peterson, Willie Rodman, all of Oklee, Minn.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.
Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1913, made Homestead Application Serial No 072[illegible] for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Halvor G. Homme, Gjormund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane R. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

(Paid Advertisement.)

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The undersigned respectfully solicits the support and vote of the electorate, men and women, of Pennington county at the November election for re-election to the office of SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

Being mindful of past favors, I pledge anew my best efforts for the upbuilding of our rural schools.

Respectfully Submitted,
E. A. Mostue

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Be sure to vote for the constitutional amendments.

Do not forget to put your vote X opposite the word NO on that bonding proposition.

Wilson Rodman is thrashing in the Grunde Austad neighborhood this week.

Do not forget to vote against bonding this county to build a county hospital.

Some linotype copy arrived from Thief River Falls last night which we have not space to publish.

Call and see us, when you are ready to make your final proof and we will make out your papers free of charge.

Be sure to turn out to election next Tuesday, as the amount of your population is judged by the number of the votes you cast. Let the outside world know you are alive.

Casper Dale, candidate for Judge of Probate has been canvassing the eastern part of the county this week, looking over the political situation, and gathering in a few votes for next Tuesday.

If you are interested in the election of E. A. Mostue, and you should be, take your wife to election and allow her to vote, for about all of the ladies of Thief River Falls will vote for Miss Goodwin.

Remember that T. P. Anderson is all right. If he was not you would have heard about it, for this has been a warm campaign, and about the only crime that we have heard of him being accused of, was being a Scandinavian.

DO NOT FORGET, that when you paid your realestate ditch tax that you had to load on about one extra sack of wheat to pay Fasels auditors fees. Look up the record published in another column and see if we are not telling you the troth.

C. L. Hanson, candidate for State Senator, and John A. Duffy, candidate for Representative, addressed the voters at the Erie hall on Wednesday evening. Both were well received, and undoubtedly gained many votes by their visit to that locality.

All of the constitutional amendments are good ones, except the 9th. which has the appearance to us of being a scheme to give a lot of city dudes an opportunity to feed at the public crib, and lay in the shade, as the employees of the state plant trees. Vote no on it.

Mr Dale made the statement the other night that all of the County commissioners is working for the re-election of A.H. Fasel. We do not think that P. C. Wold, or A. B. Mandt are. But if our present board of County Commissioners are afraid to have T. P. Anderson open up those Auditor books on January 1st, it is getting to be about time that the tax payers of this county woke up, and began to dig the sand out of their eyes.

O'NEILL VS LATTA

The attack on Chas. Latta by Hon. D.P.O'Neill is as unfair as some of the attacks he has made on us, The facts of the matter is that Mr. Latta has a farm up in the mud lake country and has suffered the same as we have from unjust drainge laws. When O'Neil let that Marschalk bill be fixed up, so as to shut out the farmers and let in the County Auditor, he swore revenge on O'Neill, and that's what the fight is about between Latta and O'Neil.

Woolwich Arsenal.

Woolwich arsenal owed its establishment to an explosion which took place at a foundry in Moorfields. Until 1716 the government obtained its ordnance from private manufacturers, but in that year the explosion decided it to build a foundry of its own, and Woolwich, already famous as a naval station, was chosen as the site. Woolwich was only a small fishing village until the sixteenth century, when Henry VIII. laid the foundations of its prosperity by making it the royal dockyard.—London Chronicle.

O'NEILL'S MEETING.

At the special request of Mr. O'Neill we attended the meeting given by him at our school house on Wednesday evening, and of course it turned out just as we predicted an O'Neill meeting would namely viz: The audience cried out: "This is no dog fight." However we succeeded in placing enough facts before the people to convince them that our fight commenced against O'Neill two years ago, when he was a member of the legislature. We did not mention Normal School to him as it got warm enough on the drainage proposition. Dan plastered the soft soap onto his audience for over two hours, and if there is enough of the people who believe it to re-elect him, he will tell the Bemidji Normal School lobby next winter "how he got the farmers' votes."

His explanation on the iron ore tax did not satisfy us, in view of the fact that it don't look reasonable to us that those iron mine owners would keep a lobby at St. Paul for weeks entertaining members of the legislature to make themselves more taxes. No sir, Dan. It was your duty to vote for that tonage tax and make them millionaire mine owners pay a tax on every ton of ore that they took from the Minnesota soil, the same as we farmers have to pay a tax on every load of wheat we raise.

Now as to the normal school. First read the pledge of John A. Duffy published in another column. Stenvick has also made the same pledge, and you might as well expect us to vote to appropriate money to build that normal school at Bemidji as for C. L. Hansen to do it. Now where does O'Neill stand? On June 22nd we had a talk with some of the ardent supporters of O'Neil, in the office of McDaniels and Hamery at Thief River Falls. We made the statement that if O'Neill was elected he would fight hard to get that normal school appropriation for Bemidji. One of his friends said that he would pledge himself to oppose this appropriation. We told Mr. O'Neill's friend to have D. P. pledge himself to this in print, send it up to us and we would publish it. That was on June 22nd and we have not heard from Daniel or his friends since. now gentlemen do you, as Pennington County tax payers want to vote for a man for State Senator who will lead the fight in that State Senate to take the money out of your pockets to build this Normal School, so as to boom the price of town lots for Minneapolis town site boomers? We guess not! We are yet going to have that Normal School located at Thief River Falls, where it belongs. This is no election roarback, as O'Neill has had from June 22rd to answer this question. We think that Hamery and Rev. Roseland were present at the time the conversation quoted above, took place. but we are not sure. but they were in the office on that date.

Paid Advertisement.

Theoline B. Goodwin

Successful Nominee for County Superintendent of Schools Respectfully Solicits Your Vote and Support at the General Election November 3.

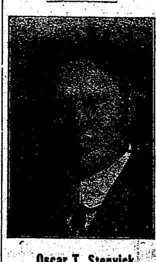
LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

T. P. Anderson, whose picture appears above is the candidate for County Auditor against A. H. Fasel. Mr. Anderson, as his name would indicate is a Scandinavian by birth, who is educated in that language, and well educated in the English language. He was one of the promoters of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank at Oklee, Minn., and is now the manager of Thief River Co-Operative Store at Thief River Falls. Mr. Anderson's qualifications for the position of Auditor of this county are beyond any question of doubt, and he is a man well fitted in every way to take charge of that office. As there are a large number of Scandinavians in the county, it will be very convient for them to have a man in that office that can speak their language. As A. H. Fasel has been four years in that office, and has got the ditch tax payers skinned of their first hide, we had better let T. P. Anderson have the job for four years, and see if he won't give us a little better deal than Fasel has. Vote X for T. P. Anderson next Tuesday.



Oscar T. Stenvick

Candidate for
REPRESENTATIVE
65th Legislative District
Your Vote and Support
Solicited.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS.)

H. O. KJOMME
NON PARTISAN CANDIDATE
FOR
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Your vote respectfully solicited.

KEEP YOUR STOMACH AND LIVER HEALTHY

A vigorous Stomach, perfect working Liver and regular acting Bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's new Life Pills. They insure good Digestion correct Constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the Bowels. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

HOPELESS LUNG TROUBLE CURED

Many recoveries from Lung Troubles are due to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It strengthens the Lungs, checks the Cough and gives relief at once—Mr. W. S. Wilkins, Gates, N. C. writes: "I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey in a case given up as hopeless and it effected a complete cure." Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. If your cough is dry and hacking let it trickle down the throat, you will surely get relief. Only 25c. at your Druggist—Adv.

CASPER J. DALE

CANDIDATE FOR
JUDGE OF PROBATE
PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINN
Your influence and vote are solicited.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,

OKLEE minn.

A. P. Teurin, President, John Fetterson, Cashier.

[illegible] Asst Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

(Paid Advertisements.)

Having received the nomination for County Treasurer of Pennington County, I respectfully solicit your support and vote at the General Election November 3rd 1914.

Respectfully,
Bernhard Knudsen

For Sheriff

I wish to announce to the voters of Pennington County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicit your vote and support.

Respectfully,
W. J. LaBree.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 23rd, 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minnesota Oct. 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Elmer N. Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 31st 1913, made Homestead Application serial No, 08960 for Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, Section 1, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 26th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nils T. Jorgenson, Ene G. Olson: of Torgerson, Minn. Albert M. Olson, Peter Nelson, of Esplee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Oct. 26th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry serial No. 06259, for Lots 1.&2. E.½ N.W.¼, Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make, Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 8th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Ray Hoffman, of Erie, Minn. Stephen Singer, Carl Klemmetson, Ole Nelson, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Ordered by W. S. Ericson, and to be paid for by him at regular advertising rates.

John A. Duffy

OF RED LAKE FALLS

Successful Nominee for Representative. 65th Legislative District.

Your vote and support solicited.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andzrejzski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"Yes, you would, Kazia. But I guess it's more than just the money. You see, in Bethel there's no chance, nothing to do; except grow old and nose into your neighbor's business and—and want the things you can't have."

"Yes," she said slowly, "I know."

"You know? Do you want things, too?"

"Want things!" She drew a long wondering breath, as she measured desire. She did not wait for his question. "To be different."

They sat a little above the carriage road, along which rolled the Sunday afternoon procession of pleasure-takers. He pointed to an open landau in which two women sat, primly upright, hands folded in laps and faces set straight ahead, the very picture of well-dressed, self-conscious respectability—as "different" from Kazia as anything he could conceive.

They Sat a Little Above the Carriage Road.

"Like that?"

"Yes, like that. Sometimes." She looked wistfully after the departing respectabilities. "But mostly, just to belong to somebody."

"But Roman and the Matka and Piotr—"

"They're ashamed of me and afraid other people'll find out about me. When I went to school the other boys and girls said things—and did things. I didn't care." Her head went up and her voice told how passionately she had cared. "But Piotr told them at home and they wouldn't let me go any more. They'd be glad if I were gone. And some day—I will go."

"But where, Kazia?"

"I don't know," she said wearily. "If I knew, I'd go now. Some place where they won't know about me. Here nobody, when they find out, treats me like other people. Except," she added, "Jim Whiting."

"And me," he said gently.

"And you." She turned to look searchingly into his eyes. "Don't it really make any difference to you?"

"I settled that question once for all last Sunday."

Her look of gratitude disturbed him strangely. He stirred uncomfortably.

She saw, but did not understand. She pointed to the sinking sun.

"See! It's getting late. I must go home and get your supper."

He took her hand and helped her to rise. But he did not release the hand.

"Have you liked it today? And will you come again?" He smiled down upon her.

In her eyes was still the look of gratitude, of trust. "If you want to," she answered simply.

And in the weeks that followed they did repeat that holiday more than once.

Mark did not try to analyze his pleasure in those weeks. His heart said: "I am young and life should be bright. But this existence—toil, eat, sleep and toil again—is eating my youth away. I have a right to this little pleasure." The only real shadow was that cast by Jim Whiting.

The weekly bulletins to Unity contained important omissions.

One night he was in his room, sleepless. There had been no little chat with Kazia after supper. She had had just time to make her simple toilet before Jim Whiting came to carry her away. Mark lay there, tossing restlessly, visioning the two in some secluded spot where Whiting could make love to her undisturbed. The thought was not a sedative. He wished they would come home; he did not like to think of her out in the languorous night with Whiting.

In time they did return. The murmur of their voices on the little front porch came to him through his open window. Whiting seemed in no haste to leave. Mark wondered impatiently what they found to talk so long about.

At length, sleep as far away as ever, he arose, dressed and went quietly down stairs—with what intent he hardly knew. On the bottom stair he stopped, facing the door. Whiting was on the point of leaving. Mark saw him coolly put an arm around Kazia; she suffered it. Hot anger—and something far sharper—boiled within the eavesdropper. Nor was it perceptibly cooled when he saw her deftly avoid the kiss Whiting would have taken; she laughed as she broke away. Whiting went down the steps, whistling gaily.

Mark was still standing on the stair when she went in. She started.

"Oh! Is that you?"

"I think it is."

"That's a funny thing to say," she laughed. "Your voice sounds funny, too."

He had just been condemning Whiting for the indecent length of his stay. Now he said: "Let's go out on the porch a while."

They went out into the moonlight. He sat upon the railing and stared grimly in the direction of Whiting's departure. It was past midnight; the street slept. From the valley below them came the rumble of the mills that were teaching him fear and self-control. He was silent for a few minutes, while he tried to master the ugly thing within him.

"What is it?" she asked wonderingly.

"Kazia," he blurted out, "you shouldn't let him do that."

"Oh! You saw?"

"I didn't mean to."

"Why do you say I shouldn't?"

"He—he's not fit to touch you."

"He's very jolly and nice to me," she said quietly. "And—and he wants to take me away."

"But you're not going, are you?" he cried.

She sighed. "I don't know—yet."

"Kazia!" He did not know how his voice was shaking. "Promise me you won't go away with him."

"Why not?" She turned to him. "Why not?"

"Because," he began unsteadily, "because I want the best for you. Because—because this!" With a sudden rough reckless movement he caught her close to him. She suffered him as she had Jim Whiting. "Don't you know I want only the best for you?"

"I think I do." She put a hand to his cheek and turned his face out of the shadow, looking long and searchingly into his eyes.

Then she gave a little sigh. "I promise—now." Her lips waited for his kiss.

Gradually his senses cleared. He began to see the ugly treachery of what he had done. His strong clasp slackened.

She seemed to feel, with the sixth sense that was hers, the change in him.

"What is it?" She looked up in quick alarm.

"Nothing." To avoid her eyes he caught her close again, burying his face in her hair, and yielded to the intoxication of her. "Oh! Kazia, Kazia!" . . .

CHAPTER VIII.

Afire.

July came, such a month as the city could not remember, humid and sickeningly hot. Children played languidly, always in the shade, and flocked around ice wagons, quarreling over the division of the fast melting, cool fragments.

In the mills the men toiled on, "speeding up" as always to feed a world hunger for steel. They drank vast quantities of water; they salted it that they might drink the more, believing that in much sweating alone lay safety. There were giants in those days. But sometimes they fell. A sudden drying up of sweat, a violent nausea, a sharp blinding pressure upon the brain—in a few minutes or fewer hours they were dead; their names did not always appear in the daily lists. Some that did not die found their strength forever broken.

The fierce heat blistered Mark's naked sweating skin. The water he drank carried out through his pores the food that should have nourished him. The heavy labor put upon him a weariness sleep could not dispel. The incessant roar, tearing at quivering nerves, impeding thought, became in his overwrought state exquisite torture. Hate, for the mills, for those above who drove so pitilessly, even for the men beside him, filled him; and fear. Once, when Henley, passing, gave his careless nod, he was answered only with a venomous glare that summoned the master's sardonic grin. Mark could have killed him then.

He envied Roman, often almost bitterly. The big Pole felt and allowed the effects of the intense heat, but he was the same unflurried philosophical workman as ever, always with a cheerful word; no fear of collapse disturbed him.

Through watching him Mark was beset by a new temptation. When their turns were ended Roman and the men invariably flocked to the nearest saloon and there drank repeatedly—whisky and brandy mostly—until vigor returned to their wornout bodies. It was a false vigor, Mark knew, and short-lived. But there were times when the thought of the hour of surcease from fatigue, of spirited outlook lured him almost irresistibly.

And one evening he followed Roman and his companions to the bar.

"Whisky," he ordered.

Roman put out a restraining hand. "You better not drink," he counseled gravely. "Or only beer."

Mark laughed recklessly and repeated his order. Thrice he drank. The weight dragging at his limbs lifted; the misery rankling in his heart dissolved. He was cheerful, talkative, soon maudlin. Before he reached home the whisky had possessed his unaccustomed brain; he was staggering drunk. Roman undressed him and put him to bed without supper. But he had had his period of forgetfulness.

The next day he paid—and the craving gnawed more sharply. That evening Roman, understanding, avoided the saloon and led Mark by a straight course homeward. Thereafter it was his custom, until Mark saw the care and forbade.

"You needn't be afraid. It costs too much. Everything," he added with a bitterness for which Roman had not the key, "costs too much."

"Zo? But you are tiredt. Unt you are not strong. Vy do you not leaf the vork?"

"Give up now, after holding on this far! I guess you don't mean that. But some day I'll get where I want—I'll have life by the throat." It did not seem melodramatic to him. "Then I'll make it pay for this—on its knees."

Roman shook his head gravely, as at a blasphemy.

"You shouldt not say zo. Alvays life iss the master. But you are tiredt."

And in the midst of the ordeal by fire he fought his first battle. At times he was almost grateful for the physical weariness that distracted him from the inner struggle.

He learned then how insensibly Unity had receded into the background. She had become vague, of little substance; she was a story he had read a long time ago. But she was real, too, in that she was a habit.

There was a memory that accused—a girl, for once warm and yielding, in the last glory of the sunset, clinging to him with the tremulous cry: "You won't forget me out there?" He had made a vow. . . . Within a twelvemonth he had clasped another.

That other was both real, intensely real—and near. He tried to avoid her; it was not easy.

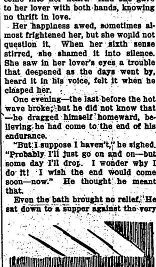
Kazia went about, quieter than ever, what she felt too deep for words, too solemn for laughter. She did not again break into song. But no one seeing her eyes could have doubted what had come into her heart. And she gave to her lover with both hands, knowing no thrift in love.

Her happiness awed, sometimes almost frightened her, but she would not question it. When her sixth sense stirred, she shamed it into silence. She saw in her lover's eyes a trouble that deepened as the days went by, heard it in his voice, felt it when he clasped her.

One evening—the last before the hot wave broke; but he did not know that—he dragged himself homeward, believing he had come to the end of his endurance.

"But I suppose I haven't," he sighed. "Probably I'll just go on and on—but some day I'll drop. I wonder why I do it! I wish the end would come soon—now." He thought he meant that.

Even the bath brought no relief. He sat down to a supper against the very thought of which his stomach revolted. After a few mouthfuls he left the table and went to his room. He threw himself, still dressed, on the bed, tossing restlessly in the vain search for an easy position. His body was one dull ache. The overheated blood pounded through his veins, each throb a knife that hacked his brain. His skin was hot and dry, his mouth parched; fever rose.



He Saw the Figure Crouching on the Floor at the Bedside.

The late darkness fell, dispelled a little by the faint glow from a nearby street lamp; it found him lying inert but awake. His mind was beginning to behave queerly, seeing strange shadowy objects that moved stealthily about. He caught himself muttering to them. He wondered if he were growing delirious, but he could not summon energy to call out or arise.

It must have been 10 o'clock when he thought he heard a light tap on the door. He made an effort to speak.

"Come."

The door opened. Some one tiptoed softly to the bedside and leaned over him.

"Are you sick?" came the broken anxious whisper. "You looked so tired—and you came up without—speaking to me. They said, let you sleep. But I've been—so afraid."

He caught her hand and clung to it.

"Would you mind staying a while?" he whispered back. "My head does funny tricks in the dark."

She put her free hand to his hot forehead. Then she gave a low pitying cry. "You are sick!—Wait!"

She left the room quietly. Soon she returned with towels and a basin of water in which ice tinkled. She lighted the gas jet and turned it very low.

"Close your eyes now," she said softly, "and try to sleep. I didn't tell any one, because I wanted to help you myself."

He lay passive, while she placed cold wet towels over his eyes, bathed his hands and wrists in the icy water and stroked his throbbing temples. He wondered dully that hands which worked so hard could be so gentle. For many minutes they did not speak. . . . The stealthy shapes were laid. The sharp pounding in his brain began to subside. Drowsiness was stealing over him.

His hands groped until they found hers. "Kazia, Kazia!" he breathed.

"Hush!" she said.

"It's such a pretty name," he murmured sleepily.

He felt her lips on his forehead. After that he slept.

When he awoke the room was dark. A cool moist wind swept strongly in upon him. He heard the rumble of far away retreating thunder. And with the heat the headache and overpowering fatigue had gone. He drew a long sighing breath. Something stirred in his hand.

Then in the faint reflection of the street lamp he saw the figure crouching on the floor at the bedside, her cheek pillowed in his outstretched hand. It took him a moment to realize what had brought her there.

"Are you awake?" she whispered.

"Yes."

"And better?"

"All right now, thanks to you—Why, you're all wet!"

"Yes." She rose stiffly to her knees. "It's been storming and it rained in on me a little. But it's cooler now."

"And you—What time is it?"

"A clock just struck four."

"And you've been here all the time?"

"I was afraid you'd wake up and need some one. And—I wanted to."

"Kazia, why do you do these things for me?"

"It is my place."

Her place! What place, then, had he given her? "Kazia—" he began.

But more than cowardice sealed his lips. She might have been consciously fighting for her love. She bent over and kissed him.

"Hush! You need to sleep."

CHAPTER IX.

Liquid Iron.

The hot spell was over.

For fifty-seven years Roman had toiled as few men can toil—on the tiny farm that had been his father's, to satisfy the greedy tax gatherer; in Essen, learning another craft under the master Krupp; in the new land whose promise had lured him. Not once had his superb strength and endurance failed him; therefore he had never known fear, had not believed that the fate that overtook others must some day be his. He had been very prodigal of that strength.

But one day—such a one as in that season the steel-workers called cool—he staggered and fell. It was three days before he could go back to his job. During that time Mark Truitt was in charge of the furnace.

He who returned was not the careful, precise, unflurried workman. He knew fear. He tired easily and was uncertain of temper. The heat fretted him and he worried over his work. He lost in efficiency; several times he tapped the furnace either too soon or too late and was sharply reprimanded. To keep up and to forget the new weakness he drank more whisky than ever. Within two weeks he collapsed again.

It was during Roman's third lay-off that Gracey, the foreman, said to Mark: "It looks like Roman's done for."

"It looks that way," Mark assented.

"It's come pretty sudden with him. It does that sometimes."

"Yes." Mark stared sadly through the furnace mouth at the boiling flame-swept slag. The drama had become a tragedy. There was an element in steel of which chemists took no account—the lives and souls of men.

"He can't expect to keep his job," he heard the foreman continue, "away half the time like this. And last week he spoiled two heats. I'm afraid we'll have to let him go."

"Yes!" Mark's mouth twisted in an ugly sneer. "He's given you the best he had. And now he's breaking down. So—scrap him, of course!"

"That's funny talk," grunted the foreman. "Especially since the superintendent and I've been talking it over and we think of you for the job. That makes it look different, don't it?" he laughed.

"No, it doesn't. Do you suppose I haven't been thinking of that—counting on it—ever since he broke first?" Mark turned hot eyes on the foreman. "Why, that's the worst of you. You drive us to the limit and when we break you kick us off like an old shoe. And that isn't enough. You've got to make beasts of us, every man dogging the fellow ahead, glad when he drops and lets go his job. Damn you all, anyhow!"

"Then I'm to tell the superintendent you don't want the job?"

Mark looked again into the boiling furnace, felt its consuming breath, listened to the mills' strident voice. Through every sense he caught their menace; his spirit cowered before it. But he who had come so near to falling could know the bitterness of him through whose fall advancement would come.

"No!" he snarled in savage contempt for himself and his hollow high indignation. "You can tell him I'm a beast like all the rest."

He was on the night turn then. In the morning he went reluctantly to Roman's house. At breakfast he was alone with Kazia. But there was no love-making that morning. Nor did he explain that he was to supersede her uncle at the furnace.

"How's Roman?" he asked with an added inward twinge.

"He's not much better," she sighed. "We're worried about him. He frets because he thinks he might lose his job."

He said nothing.

"Do you think he will?"

"Yes." He made shift to raise his eyes to hers. "I think he will."

"Just because he's sick. Oh, surely not!"

"Because he's used up. And when you're used up, you've got to get out to make room for better—for those that can still be useful."

"Oh, that would break his heart. How I hate those mills!" she cried. "But don't tell him you think that."

"No." His eyes fell. "I won't tell him. He'll find out soon enough."

Roman did not go back to work until his shift was on day turn again. Some presentiment of the impending calamity must have come to him, for as he and Mark set out for the mills that morning the irritability that had marked him since his first collapse gave way to a deep dejection.

It was not until they were entering the mill shed that Mark said: "Roman, I think Gracey wants to see you." He tried to make it very gentle.

"Zo?" Roman halted, looked intently at Mark. He drew a long whistling breath. "Zo!" He understood. But his presentiment had not told him how deep the hurt would be.

He tried to look the man he had been. But his tired lack-luster eyes belied the stiffly martial shoulders and firm step. He went straight to the foreman.

"Mine chop?" he asked steadily. "You vill take it avay?"

"I'm afraid we'll have to let you go, Roman."

"Unt vy?" There was no complaint.

"You're laying off too much," the foreman answered bluntly. "And you're getting careless in your work. You've lost your grip."

"I haf been zick. Meppy," Roman made an effort to speak the confidence he did not feel, "meppy I'll get better."

"I hope so. You've been a good man in your time. But I don't think so. You're getting too old for the work." Gracey was still young; he could speak carelessly of growing old.

"In my time! Oldt," Roman repeated slowly. "I haf not beliefedt zo."

He did not wince. But the shoulders he had been holding so bravely erect sagged.

"Oldt! It iss zo."

He started to move away, but the foreman called him back.

"See here, Roman," he said with rough kindness. "You've always drawn good pay. And you've quite a bit laid by, I hear. Why don't you go back to your own country and take it easy the rest of your life?"

Roman eyed him listlessly. "Here iss mine country. But I do not vant to take it easy. Alvays haf I vorkedt—the vork of strong men."

He left the foreman and walked slowly, heavily before the furnaces until he came to his old station. There he stopped, watching the crew at work; in particular watching the figure—so slight for that labor—of the young man who had endured where stronger men fell. How neatly he fitted into his new niche!

"Unt he iss not oldt. Oldt!" Roman shivered.

Mark Truitt ate—or pretended to eat—his supper in the saloon that night. He could not bring himself to face the ordeal of sitting at table with Roman's family.

There was no sense of triumph in his promotion, honestly earned though it was as his world measured such things.

He walked to Roman's house, with a firm tread that was the outward expression of his mood. He knew just what was coming. He dreaded it, the moment when he must again face the man by whose fall he profited, must again break the sweet ties this life formed only to sever. Yet he did not flinch. He might rail against the issues presented to him, but at least he had always the courage of his choice.

There was none of the trappings of tragedy in the moment he had dreaded. The family was gathered as usual in the dining room. Roman had himself in hand once more.

Mark stopped in the doorway. For the life of him he could not speak the commonplace salutation on his lips. He saw Kazia steal quietly from the room. But he knew that she stayed within hearing.

It was Roman who broke the silence.

"You haf eaten?"

"At the saloon."

"Zo? You shouldt haf come. Ve vaited."

Piotr snarled: "You've got a nerve to come back here at all."

"Piotr," Roman reproved him quietly, "it iss not for you."

"Of course," Mark addressed Roman, "you want me to go. I suppose you blame me. I blame myself somehow—I don't know why. It—it isn't fair! It isn't my fault you've been fired. You ought to see that. And I'd be a fool not to take your job, now that you can't have it any more."

"Huh!" sneered Piotr. "You're glad enough of the chance, too."

"Piotr!" The boy subsided. Roman went on: "It iss not your fault I am oldt, no. But—it iss better you go. You haf mine chop. It iss not goot for me to see unt hear of the vork of strong men ven I am not strong."

"I will go tonight."

"I haf not zaidt tonight. Ven you haf another goot place to go."

"I will go tonight."

"Well—good-by, then," said Piotr promptly.

Mark waited a moment longer. But there was really nothing more to be said. He went upstairs.

His carpetbag packed—a brief task—he waited. And this was hard—hard! Now there was at least the semblance of a struggle.

"Huh!" Sneered Piotr, "You're Glad Enough of the Chance."

It almost shook him because with that went—Kazia. Instinct, brushing aside the mist of false teachings, interpreted anew and aright the passion he had thought ignoble, warned him to take this whole love while yet there was time.

"Almost thou persuadest me. . . ."

But not altogether. His desire—to survive, to win his place among the masters—still held the whip, kept him facing doggedly his straight road ahead. And, as if jealous of any rival for supremacy over him, it claimed the pale lesser love. He could not see the unlettered Hunky girl sharing that conquest.

When she came, she stood for a moment at the door, a question and a great fear in her eyes.

"I—I was waiting for you," he said.

"I knew. But I couldn't come any sooner."

Her glance fell to the bag, rose again. She walked slowly toward him. He rose. Scarcely an arm's length away, she halted. Suddenly tears stood in her eyes. She put out both hands in a quick pleading gesture.

"Don't go!"

"They don't want me to stay, Kazia."

"That's because you've taken his job. Don't take it!"

He shook his head. "You don't understand. There's no reason why I shouldn't take it."

"He's your friend."

"You don't understand," he repeated wearily. "If I could give him back his job by not taking it, I'd not take it." He believed that then! He began again the old reasoning. "But I couldn't. Some one else would get it—that's all. Isn't it better for me to have it than a stranger? Roman," he concluded bitterly, "ought to see it that way."

"I know there isn't any good reason. But—I couldn't go with you, if you took it."

She couldn't go with him! His eyes fell miserably.

"Oh, no!" With one swift step she bridged the space between them, throwing her arms around his neck. "Oh, no! I didn't mean that. I'd go with you, whatever you did. I'd have to. I couldn't stay here, when you're gone—go back to the way it was before you came. I couldn't stand that." A little shudder passed over her.

"You can't understand," he cried again. "I've tried—"

"I know. I've seen it troubling you, though I didn't know what it was. But—can't you see? I'm the reason! You'll never find any one that can love you like I can. It's all I know—to love—to love you. I don't ask much. But I can give—everything."

With a force that must have hurt her he freed himself from her clasp and sank shaking into the chair, covering his face with his hands. For a breath the scales quivered. Then:

"Kazia," he whispered, "I haven't been square with you. There's—there's another girl—"

"There is—And you—"

After what seemed like a long silence he dared to glance up to see how she had taken it. By then she had crept to the threshold and was looking back at him. About her lips a dazed, foolish little smile was playing. And her eyes were the eyes of one who had just seen a great horror.

When he looked up again, she was gone.

An hour later—how he could not have told—he found himself wandering in the streets, carrying his ancient carpetbag.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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MODERN WAR IS MERCIFUL

Under Existing Conditions the Wounded Are Given a Fair Chance to Recover Health.

A general impression is that with powerful weapons of great precision greater loss of life and greater pain are caused. That view is almost certainly inaccurate. The modern bullet, says the Scotsman, unless it is of the soft-nosed type, is on the whole merciful, and either kills outright or gives its victim a fair chance of recovery. It does not, as a rule, mutilate.

The ambulance corps was practically unknown 6 years ago, and not only is aid brought more rapidly to the wounded, but it is far more effective than in the pre-Lister days. Rapidity of conveyance has increased beyond all comparison. In the present war it is true to say that in many cases men have been lying in a British hospital within 24 hours of receiving their wounds. If the risk of being hit is greater, the chances of recovery from injury have been immensely increased.

A Short Run.

Bilbson—I understand the management only had a short run with their new play.

Gibson—Yes, the audience only followed them to the city limits.

Some women sweeten their tea with gossip instead of sugar.

Tone Up!

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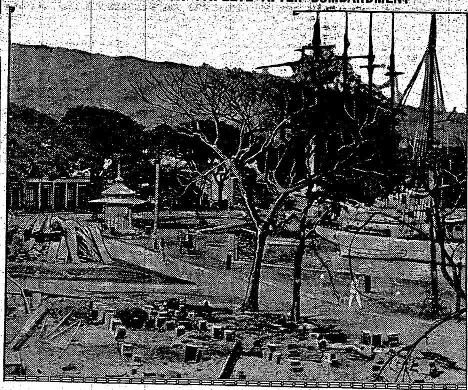
WATERFRONT AT PAPEETE AFTER BOMBARDMENT



View of the waterfront at Papeete, the chief port of Tahiti, as it appeared after the German cruisers Gneisenau and Scharnhorst had shelled the little South Pacific town.

NEW COMMERCIAL ATTACHES OF EMBASSIES

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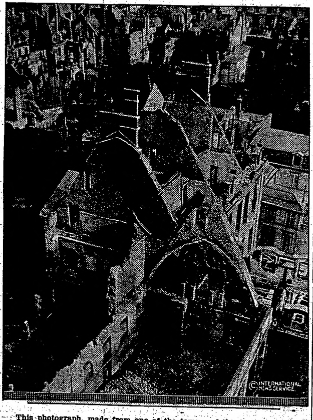
Six of the newly appointed commercial attaches of United States embassies, photographed with Secretary of Commerce Redfield, who is seated. Left to right, they are: Albert H. Baldwin, former chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, who goes to London; V. L. Havens, who goes to Santiago, Chile; Erwin W. Thompson, to Berlin; A. I. Harrington, to Lima, Peru; Dr. Albert Hale, formerly of the Pan-American Union, to Buenos Aires, and Dr. Charles W. A. Veditz, to Paris.

RUINED REIMS SEEN FROM CATHEDRAL



This photograph, made from one of the towers of the famous cathedral of Reims, was made while the Germans were still bombarding the city. In the foreground is the wrecked home of the archbishop.

ONLY HER OLD DOLL IS LEFT

This is one of the little children of Belgium orphaned by the war. Her father dead, her home in Louvain burned and her mother and sisters scattered, all that remains to her is her hairless, battered doll. It is for the half million children of Europe in much the same plight that plans are being carried forward in America to send Christmas ships loaded with gifts.

GERMANS ARE WELL POSTED

Absolute Thoroughness Shown by Their Distribution of War Fines and Requisitions.

Paris.—The discrimination with which the Germans distributed war fines and requisitions in the towns they occupied in Belgium and northern France and the precision with which they chose the most solvent citizens as hostages has been a surprise, but when the details became known the facts carried their explanation with them.

For instance, the first detachment of uhlans that entered the city of Lille was guided by a man who had left his job as superintendent of an important factory in the city to rejoin his regiment.

At Soissons, when objections were raised to the exacting proportions of the requisitions, the commanding officer called his aide, who turned out to be a well-known business man of the town, who, of course, knew its resources thoroughly. "You see," said the officer, pointing to the aide, "there's no use resisting. We are posted by someone who knows."

Similar instances were reported from Belgium, showing that every inch of the ground had been carefully studied; the ready money in every town estimated; every suitable horse and every ton of hay located, and the plans of every bridge drawn up. In France their statistics went so far as to show how many bottles of wine might be expected in each locality.

WINCHESTER

Self-Loading Shotgun
12 GAUGE, 5 SHOTS

The recoil reloads this gun. You simply pull the trigger for each shot. This new gun is safe, strong and simple. It has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns, and many improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction and a reloading system that requires no change for different loads.

It's the Fowling Gun Par Excellence

W

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

NOT SUCH DEADLY ENEMIES

"Bloody Chasm" That Separated Nationalists and Ulsterites Might Have Been Bridged.

As all the world knows, international war has proved a great conciliator in Ireland. As a contributor to the Bystander says, you cannot give much attention to the dismemberment of the empire when you are not certain whether you will have an empire to dismember.

There is a geniality about the Nationalist volunteer that makes you know that he would rather fight some one else—Germany in this case—than Ulster. A few stories are current that help to show how very ripe Ireland was for conciliation. Not long ago a company of Nationalist volunteers, passing a company of Ulstermen, and being uncertain as to the customary etiquette between deadly enemies—saluted. In a northern district there was only one field suitable for drilling, and as the two opposition armies wanted it, the owner began bidding them against each other. Northern canniness asserted itself. The commanding officer of one battalion approached the enemy, and they agreed to rent the field in common, and use it on alternate days!

A third anecdote relates that while some Ulster volunteers were drilling a Nationalist was seen sitting on a fence watching them. When he was questioned by an Ulsterman he explained that his own company had mislaid their rifles and could not drill; "but," he added, "we were waiting to see if we could get the loan of yours when you've done with them."

Not Due to Ignorance.

Doctor Briggs received a note from a farmer living back quite a way in the country, requesting him to come as quickly as possible to see his child who was very sick with "a very bad cold."

The doctor examined the child and then turned to the mother.

"Don't you know," he asked, "that your little girl is coming down with the measles?"

"Yes, doctor," was the woman's reply; "I knew she was."

"Then why in the world," asked the doctor, "did you write me that she had a very bad cold?"

The woman hesitated, for a moment, then, looking at her husband, said, with sullen frankness:

"Neither him nor me knew how to spell 'measles.'"—National Monthly.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Befitting Punishment.

Edith—The wretch! So he actually proposed to both of us! Oh, I wish we could think of some way to punish him!

Madge—We can; you marry him, dear.

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosiery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

One Fellow's Wish.

Crawford—I hear he thinks of marrying again. Does he hope to get a wife like his first?

Crawford—No; different.

A Modern Disease.

Old Jake woke up and rubbed his eyes as he gazed on the unfamiliar room. Then he remembered, and hopped out of bed. Fifteen years had he saved out of the meager wages given him by a grateful farmer, in order to visit London.

"Uncle," came his young nephew's voice at the keyhole, "mother says'll you come and set these marrer seeds, and see what you can do with the old black 'en what's got a bad leg?"

Uncle and nephew soon entered the little back garden, when the old boy stopped short with amazement, and adjusted his glasses to gaze at the small figure on the grass plot, who was performing gymnastic feats.

"Does thy sister have fits, lad?" he asked, with concern.

"No, uncle," replied the nipper with a grin, "them's gymnastic feats."

"I'm sorry 'bout that," quoth the old chap. "'As she 'ad 'em long?"—Answers.

Sure.

"All the world's a stage," quoted the sake.

"Yes," replied the fool, "but it lacks an asbestos drop curtain."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

This is a free county, but you should be ashamed to say some of the things you think.

Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say

"I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—*F. H. Williams, Augusta, Ark.*

Mrs. Ruth C. Claypool, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us about your Liniment. We have been using it for 13 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, sores, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headaches and on everything else. We can't get along without it. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 44–1914.

Boils
Biliousness
Malaria
Constipation

Are You Troubled?

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Perhaps this case may be similar to yours

J. Wesley Tilly of (Box 673,) Selma, Cal., writes:

Gentlemen:—"It gives me much pleasure to be able to send you a testimonial, if by its reaching some sufferer your medicines will do as much for him as they have for me. At the age of fourteen I was troubled a great deal with malaria and biliousness, accompanied with the worst sort of large boils. I was persuaded by my parents, who have always been strong believers in Dr. Pierce's remedies, to try the **Golden Medical Discovery.** I took one bottle and the boils all disappeared, but I did not stop at one bottle, I took three and the malaria all left me and I have had no more boils to this day, thanks to the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my relief.

"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I was troubled very much with constipation and I have been trying Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets and they have rid me of the troublesome gas and have aided me in conquering the whole trouble; thanks again for the 'Pellets' and for the advice I have obtained from The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Send only 31 cents for this 1008 page book.

for over forty years has been lending its aid to just such cases as this. In our possession we have thousands of testimonials of like character.

Perhaps you are skeptical, but isn't it worth at least a trial in view of such strong testimony? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that if it has done so much for others it can do as much for you?

Your druggist will supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ELEVEN
Proposed Amendments
to the Constitution
# of the STATE OF MINNESOTA

Submitted by the Legislature at Its General Session, 1913, Together With a Statement of the
PURPOSES AND EFFECTS,

Prepared by Hon. Lyndon A. Smith,
Attorney General
of Minnesota.

Addressed to
Julius A. Schmahl
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL, ST. PAUL.

April 25, 1914.

Honorable Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State,
Capitol.

SIR: As required by Section 16, General Statutes of the State of Minnesota for the year 1913, I have the honor to furnish you herewith a statement of the purposes and effects of the respective amendments proposed to the Constitution of the State of Minnesota by the Legislature of 1913, and which are to be submitted to the electors of said State at the general election in 1914.

FIRST PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The first proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 584 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is sought to enable the electors to submit by petition to the Legislature constitutional amendments and likewise to propose legislation, and in the event the Legislature fails to submit any such constitutional amendment or fails to enact any such proposed law, then such amendment or proposed law may be submitted directly to the voters; also, to permit the electors to cause any law or laws enacted by the Legislature to be submitted to the electors and if a majority of the votes cast thereon be opposed to such law, the same shall be repealed.

This is an amendment to Section 1 of Article 4 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Section 1. The legislature shall consist of the Senate and House of Representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the State, at such time as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety (90) legislative days; and no new bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the governor, during the last twenty (20) days of such sessions, except the attention of the legislature shall be called to some important matter of general interest by a special message from the governor."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Sec. 1. TWO HOUSES—SESSIONS.—The Legislature shall consist of the senate and house of representatives, which shall meet biennially at the seat of government of the state, at such time as shall be prescribed by law, but no session shall exceed the term of ninety (90) legislative days, and no bill shall be introduced in either branch, except on the written request of the governor, during the last twenty days of such session, except the attention of the legislature shall be called to some important matter of general interest by a special message from the governor; but the people reserve to themselves direct power, as follows:

"a. CONSTITUTIONAL INITIATIVE.—When at any time prior to the commencement of any session of the legislature, there shall have been filed with the secretary of state a petition proposing an amendment to the constitution signed by two per centum of the electors of the state, the secretary of state shall transmit the same to the legislature not later than ten days after the commencement of the session. If the amendment so proposed be not submitted to the electors by the legislature at such session, or if it be submitted in an amended form, then upon a further petition or petitions, each signed by eight per centum of the electors of the state, filed with the secretary of state within six months after the adjournment of the legislature, the amendment proposed in the first petition, or one or more amended forms thereof, shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of any such further petitions. Any amendment proposed by initiative petition and, in its original or in an amended form, submitted to the electors by the legislature or by a further petition, shall become a part of the constitution, if approved by a majority of the electors voting at said election, or by four-sevenths of the electors voting on the proposed amendment; provided not less than three-sevenths of the electors voting at said election voted for the proposed amendment. This section shall be construed as a means in addition to Section one, Article fourteen of the State Constitution for amending the same.

"b. STATUTORY INITIATIVE—When at any time prior to the commencement of any session of the legislature, there shall have been filed with the secretary of state a petition proposing a law, signed by two per centum of the electors of the state, the secretary of state shall transmit the same to the legislature not later than ten days after the commencement of the session. If the law so proposed be not passed by the legislature at such session, or if it be passed in an amended form, then upon a further petition or petitions, each signed by six per centum of the electors of the state, filed with the secretary of state within six months after the adjournment of the legislature, the law proposed in the first petition, or one or more amended forms thereof, shall be submitted to the electors at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of any such further petition or petitions, and if approved by a majority of the electors voting thereon, the same shall become law and go into effect thirty days after such election, and shall supersede any amended form of such law which may have been passed by the legislature. No law proposed by initiative petition and approved by the electors shall be subject to the veto of the governor. The authority of the people to enact laws, as provided in this subdivision, shall extend only to laws authorized by the provisions of the constitution.

"c. THE REFERENDUM.—If within ninety days after the final adjournment of any session of the legislature, a referendum petition, signed by six per centum of the electors of the state, shall be filed with the secretary of state against any law, or any part of a law, passed by the legislature at such session, such law, or such part of a law, shall be submitted to the electors at the next general or special state-wide election, occurring not less than ninety days after the filing of said petition. If a majority of the vote cast thereon be in the negative, such law, or such part of a law, shall thereby be repealed. Provided, that if a referendum petition is signed by fifteen per centum of the electors of the state, the law or part of a law, against which such petition is filed shall be suspended pending the referendum vote thereon.

"Any law providing for a tax levy or appropriating money for the current expenses of the state government or state institutions, any act of the legislature submitting a constitutional amendment or other question to the electors of the state, or any emergency law necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health or safety, shall go into effect immediately upon its passage and approval by the governor, and such laws, except emergency laws, shall not be subject to a referendum vote. All other laws shall go into effect ninety days after the adjournment of the legislature. A bill proposing an emergency law shall contain a preamble briefly setting forth the facts constituting the emergency. A separate vote shall be taken upon the preamble of such bill by a call of the yeas and nays, and if the preamble be adopted by a two-thirds vote of all the members of each house, it shall be an emergency law.

"d. GENERAL PROVISIONS.—All petitions provided for in this section shall contain a title indicating the subject and purpose of the proposed law or constitutional amendment, or the law, or part of a law, to be referred, and if a change is proposed in an existing constitutional provision or statute, in addition to referring to the same, it shall state the general effect of the proposed change, and also the full text of the proposed law or amendment to the constitution or of the law, or part of a law, to be referred. Any initiative or referendum petition may be signed in separate parts, but each part shall conform to the provisions herein contained. All petitions shall be signed and verified before a person authorized to administer an oath, and shall be in such form that a person signing a petition thereby states under oath, the date of his signature, his residence, that he is a qualified elector, that he has not previously signed any part of such petition, and that he has signed the petition with knowledge of the contents thereof. To each part of such petition shall be attached the affidavit of the person before whom the same was signed, which affidavit shall contain a statement of the number of signers thereon, that each of the signatures attached to such part was made in the presence of the affiant, that to the best of his knowledge and belief each signature is the genuine signature of the person whose name it purports to be, that he believes the persons who have signed such petition to be electors, that they signed such petition with knowledge of the contents thereof, and that each person signed the same on the date stated opposite his name. The circulation of the petitions provided for herein, or the prohibition of the circulation thereof, may be regulated by law, and in case the circulation of any petition is prohibited by law, the percentage of signers required on any petition provided for in this section shall be one-half of the percentage specified in subdivisions A, B and C of this section.

"The percentage in any case shall be based upon the total number of votes cast for governor at the next preceding election. All petitions provided for in this section shall contain the signature of not less than one-half of the designated percentage of the electors in not less than one-fourth of the counties of the state. In initiating a law or constitutional amendment, electors who have signed the first shall be qualified to sign the second petition. The sufficiency of all petitions shall be decided by the secretary of state subject to review by the court. If the secretary of state decides that any petition is insufficient, he shall permit a reasonable time for making corrections or for filing additional signatures. In the event of legal proceedings in court to prevent giving effect to any such petition on account of insufficiency, or any other ground, the burden of proof shall be upon the person attacking the petition. No law or amendment to the constitution initiated and approved by the electors as herein provided, shall be held unconstitutional, or void on account of the insufficiency of any initiative petition; nor shall the repeal of any law submitted by referendum petition be held invalid for such insufficiency.

"All initiative laws and constitutional amendments shall be so submitted to the electors as to permit an affirmative or negative vote upon each measure submitted. If conflicting proposed laws or conflicting proposed amendments to the constitution be approved at the same election, the one receiving the highest number of affirmative votes shall prevail as to conflicting provisions.

"The style of all legislative measures and amendments to the constitution initiated by the people under this section shall be: 'Be it enacted by the people of the State of Minnesota.'

"The provisions of this section may be enforced by appropriate legislation, but until such legislation has been enacted, this section shall be self-executing."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to give to the electors the privilege of submitting directly to the voters constitutional amendments, proposed legislation and the right to suspend and annul laws enacted by the Legislature.

SECOND PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The second proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 585 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose and object of this amendment is to add two Associate Justices to the Supreme Court; to require the concurrence of five Justices of the Supreme Court before any law shall be declared unconstitutional by such court, and make the office of Clerk of the Supreme Court appointive, and is an amendment of Section 2 of Article 6 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Sec. 2. The supreme court shall consist of one chief justice and two associate justices, but the number of the associate justices may be increased to a number not exceeding four, by the legislature, by a two-thirds vote, when it shall be deemed necessary. It shall have original jurisdiction in such remedial cases as may be prescribed by law, and appellate jurisdiction in all cases, both in law and equity, but there shall be no trial by jury in said court. It shall hold one or more terms in each year, as the legislature may direct, at the seat of government, and the legislature may provide, by a two-thirds vote, that one term in each year shall be held in each or any judicial district. It shall be the duty of such court to appoint a reporter of its decisions. There shall be chosen, by the qualified electors of the State, one clerk of the supreme court, who shall hold his office for the term of four years, and until his successor is duly elected and qualified, and the judges of the supreme court, or a majority of them, shall have the power to fill any vacancy in the office of clerk of the supreme court until an election can be regularly had."

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Sec. 2. The supreme court shall consist of one chief justice and six associate justices. Five shall constitute a quorum, and the concurrence of at least four shall be necessary to a decision, but no statute shall be declared unconstitutional unless five members of the court shall concur in the decision. It shall have original jurisdiction in such remedial cases as may be prescribed by law, and appellate jurisdiction in all cases, both in law and equity, but there shall be no trial by jury in said court. It shall hold one or more terms in each year, as the legislature may direct, at the seat of government, and the legislature may provide, by a two-thirds vote, that one term in each year shall be held in each or any judicial district. It shall be the duty of such court to appoint a reporter of its decisions, and a clerk of the supreme court."

EFFECT: The present constitution provides that the number of Associate Justices of the Supreme Court shall not exceed four in number, while the amendment, if adopted, will increase the number to six. A majority of the Supreme Court may now declare a law unconstitutional, but if this amendment is adopted, it will require the concurrence of five members. The office of clerk of the Supreme Court is now elective, but if this amendment is adopted, the clerk of the Supreme Court will be appointed by the court.

THIRD PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The third proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 586 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is sought to authorize the State to construct roads, ditches, fire breaks through and around unsold state school and swamp lands, and a $250,000 revolving fund, realized and kept up from the sale of such lands, is to be set apart for such purpose. This is an amendment of Section 2 of Article 8 of the Constitution, which law reads as follows:

"Section 2. The proceeds of such lands as are or hereafter may be granted by the United States for the use of schools within each township of this State shall remain a perpetual school fund to the State; and not more than one-third (⅓) of said lands may be sold in two (2) years, one-third (⅓) in five years, and one-third (⅓) in ten (10) years but the lands of the greatest valuation shall be sold first; provided, that no portion of said lands shall be sold otherwise than at public sale. The principal of all funds arising from sales or other disposition of lands or other property, granted or entrusted to this State in each township for educational purposes, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished; and the income arising from the lease or sale of said school lands shall be distributed to the different townships throughout the State, in proportion to the number of scholars in each township, between the ages of five and twenty-one years and shall be faithfully applied to the specific objects of the original grants or appropriations.

"Investment of Funds.—Suitable laws shall be enacted by the legislature for the safe investment of the principal of all funds which have heretofore arisen or which may hereafter arise from the sale or other disposition of such lands, or the income from such lands accruing in any way before the sale or disposition thereof, in interest-bearing bonds of the United States, or of the State of Minnesota, issued after the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty (1860), or of such other state as the legislature may, by law, from time to time direct.

"Swamp Lands.—Division of proceeds. All swamp lands now held by the State, or that may hereafter accrue to the state, shall be appraised and sold in the same manner and by the same officers, and the minimum price shall be the same, less one-third (⅓), as is provided by law for the appraisement and sale of the school lands under the provisions of title one (1) of Chapter thirty-eight (38) of the General Statutes. The principal of all funds derived from sales of swamp lands, as aforesaid, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished. One-half (½) of the proceeds of said principal shall be appropriated to the common school fund of the state. The remaining one-half (½) shall be appropriated to the educational and charitable institutions of the State in the relative ratio of cost to support said institutions,"

and adds thereto the following:

"A revolving fund of not over Two Hundred Fifty Thousand Dollars ($250,000) may be set apart from the funds derived from the sale of school and swamp lands, to be used in constructing roads, ditches and fire breaks in, through and around unsold school and swamp lands, such fund to be replenished as long as needed from the enhanced value realized from the sale of such lands so benefited."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will be to permit the State to improve the school and swamp lands of the State out of moneys derived from the sale of such lands, and to bring the State into line with the conditions of the Swamp Land Grant as to drainage of such lands, by providing a revolving fund therefor, pending the ultimate application of the avails of such grant to the common school fund of the State and the educational and charitable institutions thereof.

FOURTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The fourth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 587 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is proposed to repeal the provisions of Section 11 of Article 9 of the Constitution, which section now reads as follows:

"Section 11. There shall be published by the treasurer, in at least one newspaper printed at the seat of government, during the first week in January in each year, and in the next volume of the acts of legislature, detailed statements of all moneys drawn from the treasury during the preceding year, for what purpose and to whom paid, and by what law authorized; and also of all moneys received, and by what authority and from whom."

EFFECT: The Constitution requires the treasurer to publish yearly a detailed statement of the moneys drawn from the treasury during the preceding year, giving the names of the persons to whom paid and the purposes for which it was expended. It also requires a like statement of the names of the persons, and the sources, as to money received, and in both cases a statement of the law under which payments were made, or money paid into the treasury. The effect of this amendment, if the same be adopted, will be to repeal the section of the Constitution mentioned and insofar relieve the treasurer from such publication and the State from the expense thereof. This change in the Constitution, however, would not prevent the Legislature from directing by law that such, or a different publication, of the same or other information, should be made by the treasurer.

FIFTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The fifth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 588 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to permit the permanent school and university funds of this State to be invested in first mortgage loans upon improved and cultivated farm lands of the State. This amendment would change Section 6 of Article 8 of the Constitution, which now reads as follows:

"Sec. 6. The permanent school and university fund of this state may be invested in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this state, but no such investment shall be made until approved by the board of commissioners designated by law to regulate the investment of the permanent school fund and the permanent university fund of this state; nor shall such loan or investment be made when the bonds to be issued or purchased would make the entire bonded indebtedness exceed fifteen (15) per cent of the assessed valuation of the taxable real property of the county, school district, city, town or village issuing such bonds; nor shall such loans or indebtedness be made at a lower rate of interest than three (3) per cent per annum, nor for a shorter period than five (5) years, nor for a longer period than twenty (20) years, and no change of the town, school district, city, village or of county lines shall relieve the real property in such town, school district, county, village or city in this state at the time of the issuing of such bonds from any liability for taxation to pay such bonds."

and substitute therefor the following:

"Section 6. The permanent school and university fund of this state may be invested in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this state, and in first mortgage loans secured upon improved and cultivated farm lands of this state. But no such investment or loan shall be made until approved by the board of commissioners designated by law to regulate the investment of the permanent school fund and the permanent university fund of this state nor shall such loan or investment be made when the bonds to be issued or purchased would make the entire bonded indebtedness exceed 15 per cent of the assessed valuation of the taxable property of the county, school district, city, town or village issuing such bonds; nor shall any farm loan or investment be made when such investment or loan would exceed 30 per cent of the actual cash value of the farm land mortgaged to secure said investment; nor shall such investments or loans be made at a lower rate of interest than three per cent per annum, nor for a shorter period than five years, nor for a longer period than thirty years, and no change of the town, school district, city, village or county lines shall relieve the real property in such town, school district, county, village or city in this state at the time of issuing of such bonds from any liability for taxation to pay such bonds.

EFFECT: The present Constitution authorizes the investment of the permanent school and university funds of this State in the bonds of any county, school district, city, town or village of this State. This amendment, if adopted, will permit in addition to the foregoing investments, said school and university funds to be invested also in first mortgage loans secured upon improved and cultivated farm lands of this State. The present Constitution provides that no investment shall be made for a longer period than twenty years, while the proposed amendment extends the period to thirty years.

SIXTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The sixth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 589 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to make the term of office of the Judge of Probate four years. This is an amendment of Section 7 of Article 6 of the Constitution, which now reads as follows:

"Section 7. There shall be established in each organized county in the State a probate court, which shall be a court of record, and be held at such time and places as may be prescribed by law. It shall be held by one judge, who shall be elected by the voters of the county for the term of two years. He shall be a resident of such county at the time of his election, and reside therein during his continuance in office; and his compensation shall be provided by law. He may appoint his own clerk where none has been elected; but the legislature may authorize the election, by the electors of any county, of one clerk or register of probate for such county, whose powers, duties, term of office and compensation shall be prescribed by law. A probate court shall have jurisdiction over the estates of deceased persons and persons under guardianship, but no other jurisdiction, except as prescribed by this Constitution,"

and substitutes therefor the following:

"Section 7. Probate Court—Judges to be Elected—Jurisdiction. "There shall be established in each organized county in the state a probate court, which shall be a court of record, and be held at such time and places as may be prescribed by law. It shall be held by one judge, who shall be elected by the voters of the county for the term of four years. He shall be a resident of such county at the time of his election, and reside therein during his continuance in office; and his compensation shall be provided by law. He may appoint his own clerk where none has been elected; but the legislature may authorize the election by the electors of any county, of one clerk or register of probate for such county, whose powers, duties, term of office and compensation shall be prescribed by law. A probate court shall have jurisdiction over the estates of deceased persons and persons under guardianship, but no other jurisdiction except as prescribed by this Constitution."

EFFECT: The present Constitution provides that the office of Judge of Probate shall be two years and if this amendment is adopted the term of such office will be four years.

SEVENTH PROPOSED ADMENDMENT.

The seventh proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 590 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of said amendment is to fix and limit the number of State Senators.

Section 2 of Article 4 of the Constitution now reads as follows:

"Section 2. The number of members who compose the Senate and House of Representatives shall be prescribed by law, but the representatives in the Senate shall never exceed one member for every 5,000 inhabitants, and in the House of Representatives one member for every 2,000 inhabitants. The representation in both houses shall be apportioned equally throughout the different sections of the State, in proportion to the population thereof exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law."

It is proposed to substitute therefor the following:

"Section 1. That Section 2 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota be amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 2. In the next and succeeding reapportionments of Senators and Representatives, the Senate shall be composed of sixty-three (63) members and the House of Representatives shall be composed of such number of members as may be prescribed by law. The representation in both Houses shall be apportioned as nearly as practicable, throughout the different sections of the states in proportion to the population thereof, exclusive of Indians not taxable under the provisions of law. Provided, however, that a County may be divided into several legislative districts, but no County or any of the parts thereof shall ever constitute or be a part of more than seven (7) Senatorial Districts and not more than seven (7) Senators shall ever be apportioned to any one County."

EFFECT: The object of this amendment is to limit the State Senate to sixty-three members and to prevent any one county having more than seven senators.

EIGHTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The eighth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 591 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: The purpose of this amendment is to encourage the planting, cultivation and protection of useful forest trees and it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 9 of the Constitution to be known as Section 17A, and which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article Nine (9) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota, is hereby proposed to the people of the State of Minnesota, for their approval or rejection, which amendment, when adopted shall be known as Section 17a of said Article Nine (9), that is to say:

"'Section 17a. For the purpose of encouraging the planting, cultivation and protection of useful forest trees in this state, laws may be enacted providing for the payment by the State of an annual bounty of not more than Two Dollars and Fifty Cents ($2.50) per acre, for a term, in each case of not more than Ten (10) years, and not exceeding Ten (10) acres, to any one person who shall plant, cultivate and protect useful forest trees upon his own land'."

EFFECT: This amendment, if adopted, will permit the Legislature to enact laws providing for the payment by the State of a limited bounty for a limited term, to persons who shall plant, cultivate and protect useful forest trees upon their own land.

NINTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The ninth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 592 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

PURPOSE: By this amendment it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 8 of the Constitution to be known as Section 7 and which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article eight (8) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota is hereby proposed to the legal voters of said state for their approval or their rejection, which amendment when so approved shall be known as Section seven (7) of said Article eight (8) and shall read as follows:

"'Such of the school and other public lands of the state as are better adapted for the production of timber than for agriculture, may be set apart as state school forests, or other state forests as the legislature may provide, and the legislature may provide for the management of the same on forestry principles. The net revenue therefrom shall be used for the purpose for which the lands were granted to the state'."

EFFECT: The effect of this amendment, if adopted, will authorize the Legislature to set apart for state school forests or other state forests, state public lands which are better adapted for timber than for agriculture, and to manage the same upon forestry principles.

TENTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The tenth proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 593 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

By this amendment it is proposed to add to Article 7 of the Constitution an entirely new section, providing for a recall, which shall read as follows:

Section 1. That Article Seven (7) of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota shall be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto, at the end of said Article, a new section, which shall be numbered Section 10 of said Article Seven (7) and which shall read as follows:

"Section 10. Every public official in Minnesota, elective or appointive, shall be subject to recall from office by the electors of his official or electoral district as herein provided. A petition demanding his recall setting forth the reasons therefor, signed by such number of electors in his district as shall be provided by law, which number shall not be less than twenty per centum or more than thirty per centum of the total number of votes cast for governor in such district at the last preceding election, shall be filed in the office where petitions for nomination to such office are filed, or in such other office as may be provided by law, and the officer in whose office such petition is filed, shall order a special election for such recall. If such official shall resign within five days after such petition is filed, the vacancy thereby created shall be filled as may be provided by law; but if he shall not so resign, such special election, to be held within twenty-five days after the filing of the petition, shall be called to determine whether such official shall be recalled. On the official ballot at such election shall be printed, in not more than two hundred words, the reasons for demanding the recall of such official as set forth in the petition, and in not more than two hundred words such official's justification of his course in office. Such official shall continue to perform the duties of his office until the result of such election shall be officially declared. No such petition shall be signed or filed against any official until he shall have held office six months; and no petition shall be signed or filed for the recall of any judicial official within sixty days of the decision, ruling or act complained of in the petition. Such additional legislation as may aid in the operation of this section and proceedings thereunder shall be provided by law. At such election no person shall be voted for, and the only proposition submitted shall be the recall of such official. Any person recalled, as provided in this section, shall be ineligible to fill the vacancy caused by his recall."

PURPOSE AND EFFECT: The purpose of this amendment is to enable a certain number of voters to petition and cause to be submitted to a vote the question of removing from office any elective or appointive public official.

ELEVENTH PROPOSED AMENDMENT

The eleventh proposed amendment is contained in Chapter 594 of the Laws of Minnesota for the year 1913.

By this amendment it is proposed to add an entirely new section to Article 9 of the Constitution, to be known as Section 18, which shall read as follows:

"Section 1. The following amendment to Article 9 of the Constitution of the State of Minnesota is hereby proposed to the people of the State for their approval or rejection, which amendment, if approved, shall be known as Section 18 of Article 9 of the Constitution and shall read as follows:

"'Section 18. Laws may be enacted providing for the taxation of dogs on a basis other than the value of the dog, and from the fund derived from such tax, authorizing payment of the damages sustained by the owners of other domestic animals by reason of injuries caused by dogs.'"

PURPOSE AND EFFECT: The present basis for taxing dogs is upon actual value. The proposed amendment, if adopted, will permit the Legislature to enact laws changing this basis. It is proposed to create a fund out of which owners of domestic animals may be reimbursed for loss sustained by reason of injuries caused by dogs.

Yours respectfully,
LYNDON A. SMITH,
Attorney General.

St. Paul, May 6, 1914.

Mr. Julius A. Schmahl,
Secretary of State.

Dear Sir: Referring to proposed Constitutional Amendment No. 4 would say: As state expert printer I have given the publications involved in this proposed amendment special thought, and am of opinion both these publications are entirely superfluous. The extensive annual publication "in a daily newspaper published at the capital city" attracts absolutely no attention. The annual report of the state treasurer is published in book form, and to an extent that makes it easy for every person specially concerned to secure a copy. To conform strictly with the law as it is at present, means the expenditure, under reasonably favorable printing contracts, of approximately $8,000, a sum which can be used to excellent advantage under conditions which ordinarily suggest the greatest care and economy upon the part of those under whose direction the printing fund is expended.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. MANNIX,
State Expert Printer.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

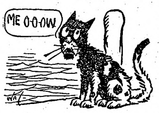
THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1914. NO. 34.

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Pet Cat, Saved From Chloroform, Tries Suicide

NEW YORK.—It is little wonder that Minnie, the pet cat at the Staten Island ferry house in Manhattan, attempted to commit suicide. For two days she had more than any cat could bear without being driven to distraction, so she jumped into the bay.



Four of her most intimate cat friends who had long been her companions were taken from her, and she was left to bemoan her lot alone. Minnie had a narrow escape herself and it was only because of the tears of strong-hearted men around the ferry house that she was allowed to remain behind when the others went.

Minnie's history is interesting. The story of how she escaped being chloroformed along with her associates is equally interesting. For more than twelve years she has been a familiar character around the ferry house.

Minnie is now kept inside the candy stand until she overcomes her suicide mania.

He Met a Charming Girl From His Old Home Town

INDIANAPOLIS.—He is a fellow who likes to talk about his "old home town." It is just a little town, but he knows everybody there and enjoys talking about his old friends and neighbors. The result is that all of his business associates in Indianapolis are familiar with names and scenes in his "old home town."

I KNOW YOUR PA WELL

The other day a rather comely woman of middle years met him in front of the courthouse. He is seen and known in that neighborhood. She asked if he was the real estate agent who had promised to meet her there.

"No, I'm not a real estate man," he replied politely, "but I know most of the boys and may be able to find him for you. I will go and bring him to you in a minute or two."

"Never mind, thank you," she said with a friendly smile. "I'll just wait. I'm used to waiting for real estate men. They're always late. There was one, Doug Chalmers, in my old home town at Taskerburg. He was always late."

"Taskerburg!" he exclaimed with delight. "That's my old home town, and I know Doug very well. How long have you been away from there?"

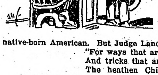
"Only a few weeks. I married again and moved up here. I'm one of the Beaver girls from Jackson township."

"I know your pa well."

They talked on for several minutes. She grew tired of waiting for the real estate man and said she had to do some shopping. Being a stranger in town she didn't know much about the stores, she said. He volunteered to go with her. At the shirtwaist counter she proceeded to buy a waist valued at $5. She looked in her purse and, to her amazement, had only some small change. She had left her other pocketbook at home. Yes, he would lend her $5 and she would meet him in front of the Traction Terminal building at 3 o'clock and return the money. She lived at —— North Delaware street, she said. That afternoon he waited. She did not come. Then he went to the North Delaware street address. It was a church.

Story of Woo's First Shave Didn't Fool Landis

CHICAGO.—The shaving party of a Chinese infant was described to Federal Judge Landis by friends of Woo Pon, a blinking citizen of the new republic, who does not want to return to his native land.


LET THE BAILIFF TAKE YOUR HAT
?

The witnesses said Woo's father, Woo Ging Gong, had issued the invitations one month after Woo was born, in the tenth year of the reign of Kwangsu (1884) at Folsom, Cal.

As the guests crowded around Papa Woo cried, "You're next," in Chinese, and, grabbing his offspring by the ears, carefully shaved all of the baby's head except where the queue ought to grow.

That story, they figured, should be sufficient proof that Woo was a native-born American. But Judge Landis was thinking of a poem:

"For ways that are dark
And tricks that are vain
The heathen Chinee is peculiar."

So he took a hand in the cross-examination.

"Let the bailiff take your hat," said the judge.

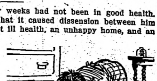
Woo Pon, who was on the witness stand, might not understand the language of the lawyers, thought the judge, but surely he would know a common word like that if he had lived for thirty years in the United States.

But Woo Pon did not understand.

"I don't blame him or his countrymen for trying to put it over on me. If I was in his place I'd do the same thing. But it is my business to keep from being fooled," said the judge. "An order of deportation will be entered. And I suggest that the United States attorney investigate this case in view of that shaving story."

Suicide Prevented by an Elusive Collar Button

LOS ANGELES.—Ralston Wilkes for weeks had not been in good health. His distress so preyed upon him that it caused dissension between him and his wife. Mr. Wilkes thought that ill health, an unhappy home, and an angry wife were too great afflictions for a man to stand, and he notified his most intimate friends that he intended to kill himself.



Such news he forwarded to Mrs. Wilkes, who was in Hollywood, housed by relatives. As soon as she received the alarm she notified the police and the police went to the Wilkes residence, No. 1453 North Coronado street, and questioned the man. He said he felt very bad indeed, that he was consumed by a fever that the doctors had been unable to break, and was depressed. He could not perspire.

As his threats were not sufficiently active to warrant arrest, the police left him there. The next morning Mr. Wilkes, who is a carpenter, arose early and prepared the poison that was to cause his death.

Then he began to don his best clothes, but his collar button fell and skillfully concealed itself. Wilkes made a determined search.

Suddenly along his forehead there popped beads of perspiration. Almost at once his whole body was drenched. He felt relieved, and when he had cooled he felt so good that he was singing when the detectives reached there. They had been notified to go to him again, for he had warned his wife by a message that he would be dead by 10 o'clock.

BRITISH FIRST SEA LORD A GERMAN

The first sea lord of the British navy is a German. Admiral His Serene Highness Prince Louis of Battenberg is his mouth-filling title, but it may be reduced according to taste, beginning eliminations at either end. Whether the title is used in whole or in part, its holder is the directing force back of his majesty's ships, the greatest navy the world has ever known.

The present first sea lord came to England to live when he was but fourteen and was naturalized. He took to the sea immediately and has been there ever since, a total of 46 years. The peculiarity of his present position is emphasized by the fact that he married Princess Victoria Alberta of Hesse, forming another tie to the Fatherland. This was somewhat mitigated by the fact that the Princess Victoria was a granddaughter of the late English queen of the same name. His advancement has been due largely to his technical skill and knowledge. He is a scientist and inventor, having to his credit such creations as a cone signaling apparatus which can flash lights that may be read at a distance of 20 miles. It was because of his technical knowledge that he became adviser to the board of admiralty and director of naval intelligence and was, as early as 1882, placed in command of a battery of gatling guns which landed at Alexandria.

GERMAN WHO INVADES GERMANY.

Gen. Carl Rennenkampf, who commands the Russian army now invading Prussia, is a German himself. He is German in blood, habits and education. There is not a drop of Slavic blood in his veins, yet he is leading the forces of the czar against the fatherland.

Less than a century ago the grandfather of the present czar invited the Rennenkampf family to come to his domain and join his forces. The Rennenkampfs came, settled in the provinces on the Baltic, which are thickly populated with Germans, and the general is the first of the children of the old German family to be born in the land of the Muscovites. When the Germans of the Baltic provinces objected to being Russianized, it was Rennenkampf who repressed them ruthlessly. In the war with Japan he was in command of a huge force of Cossacks. His merciless tactics had much to do with the failure of the uprising of 1906, and after that he became a notorious oppressor of the Poles and Jews.

To his military staff and his army of Cossacks and soldiers Rennenkampf has been a constant enigma—an unsolvable riddle. Though severe by reputation, he has been known to display the most incomprehensible acts of kindness to his soldiers. While aloof and reserved in manner, he at times showed himself to be more than democratic by nature, mingling with his army, drinking and celebrating with them, entirely unconscious of his high rank. This is usually followed by reactions which have been the dread of those who know him well.

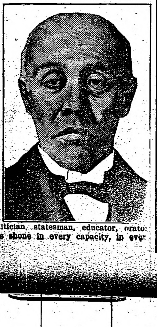
Like Bismarck, Rennenkampf believes in the force of the mailed fist, in the rule of iron and blood.

BRILLIANT YOUNG SEA FIGHTER

Rear Admiral Sir David Beatty, the English victor of the first naval battle of the war, is the youngest man of his rank in the British service. He is but a little over forty. He has an especial interest for Americans as the husband of a daughter of the late Marshall Field of Chicago. They are immensely wealthy and Lady Beatty is one of the foremost social leaders in London. She is now earnestly working on behalf of a fund for the relief of soldiers' families. She is young and noticeably beautiful.

Admiral Beatty gave the first demonstration of a new and unexpected use of the submarine in war. With his cruiser fleet hanging on the horizon he sent in beneath the impregnable defense of Helgoland two of these mosquito craft. One pretended to be disabled and the other pretended to go to its companion's aid. By ingenious maneuvering they succeeded in luring a detachment of German cruisers out into the open sea, where Beatty destroyed three of them. He is a man of exceptional ability and initiative and will probably be given high command in the later developments of the war.

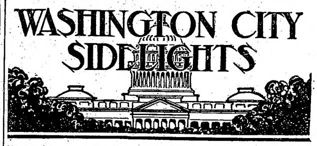
JAPAN'S GRANDEST OLD MAN



There is only one Okuma in Japan or in the world. He is a positively unique character. As far as years go he is called an old man and should long ago have been Oslerized. But he is really only seventy-six years young and has declared that he expects to live 50 or so years longer. And in spirit he is certainly still a young man.

He has never been called one of the "elder statesmen," but he deserved the appellation as much as they did. He was prominent in public service before any one of them; but he was sidetracked into private life because he dared to differ with the policies of others who later rose into prominence and he has been kept in the background because he was considered too liberal, even too radical. He has survived all except three or four of his old colleagues and rivals.

Okuma's career has been a long and versatile one. He has been politician, statesman, educator, orator, author, horticulturist, etc.; and he has shone in every capacity, in every position.



High Cost of Tangoing Threatens Washington

WASHINGTON.—Suffering snakes! The high cost of tangoing threatens Washington. The poor old maxixe and the fox trot and the hippopotamus wiggle and all the rest of those wonderful contortions are going to be soaked. So saith the American Society of Music Publishers, Composers and Authors.

THESE GUYS WANT TH' EARTH
MUSIC PUBLISHER WILL DEMA

A wall of anxiety has arisen in Washington. A number of thousand dancers, hotel and restaurant proprietors and orchestra leaders are making noises indicative of deep distress.

The plan of the A. S. O. M. P. C. A. A., in brief, is that royalties shall be paid to composers whose selections are whanged out in public laces where devotees of the modern dances most do congregate.

"Whadde you mean; tax?" inquired a muscular piano player who nightly ips the internals out of an unstrung tin-pan in an uptown establishment. These guys want the earth. Ain't people got a right to dance without ayin' a tax for it?"

A dear young thing who feels her day has been incomplete unless she as danced from 8 p. m. until 2 a. m. was almost in tears.

"We'll fix their clock," she asserted. "I know a young man who plays he piano delightful. I'll get him to make up some pieces."

The brightest thought of the day came from a piano salesman who ightly assaults a second violin in a dance hall.

"We should worry," he said. "Why, if they put over a stunt like that e'd take Wagner and Beethoven and some of those guys and liven 'em up little and they'd do almost as well as the junk that's being turned out ow."

Aunty Watches the Antics of the Trick Aviator

AS she watched the airship her upturned face reflected with maplike faithfulness the emotions that beset her.

"Dat man better stop his skylarkin' up yander or de fus' thing he knows e's gwine come tumlin' down head omus'—ain't dat so, lady?"

The woman who happened to be ext took up the remark with a riendliness due to that rare and omfortable being, an "aunty" of the ld regime.

"He's all right. You and I will e sailing around like that some day —maybe."

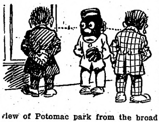
"Don't count me in with you, oney. Ain't nobby gwine trick me nto flyin' in de face of Heb'n, like lat. De good Lawd made de yuth for man, an' de sea for fish, an' de air for irds. An' when man he start in an' grab more'n his share fum de fish an' de irds, den dis worl' is bounter come to an end. Ain't got any washin' for ne, is you, lady? My madam whah I nusses shet up de house in de sumner an' ain't come home yit on accounter de war, anni ben doin' washes all hoo de hot wevver, but now it's turnin' cool people don't change evy day, n' I gotta git me anuther wash. One gen'man cut so close last week that e only gimme thutty cents. Lawser mercy, chile, look at dat fool man swoopin' roun' dat capt'l like a swallow over a barn.

"Ain't he a sight, though? Gimme cricks in my neck watch'n him. But lat ain't nothin' to de misery in mah lef' side. De doctor at de spens'ry gimme black pills, but he ain't drivv away de pain yit—ain't it scanlous de way dat man tempt Province—oh, mah Lawd, he liketer went dat time! Look at him summersettin'. Oh, my Lawd!"

How Eddie the Infallible Failed in Diplomacy

EDDIE the infallible failed the other day. Eddie the the courtly colored messenger who guides diplomats into the office of the secretary of state.

It occurred in the secretary's office, and Baron von Collenberg, late of the German consular staff in Mexico, should have left the room before Eddie ushered in the British ambassador, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice. The two diplomats met.



In the language of diplomacy, it was a contremps. The polished heels of the German baron clicked sharply as he gazed sternly over the head of Sir Cecil at the gallery of former secretaries of state. Sir Cecil drew himself up stiffly and became exclusively interested in the view of Potomac park from the broad windows of Secretary Bryan's office. The baron bowed to Secretary Bryan and "exited."

Baron von Collenberg had called on the secretary to ascertain if the latter had been able to procure for him from the British ambassador a safe conduct across the Atlantic to Holland. Sir Cecil was calling to assure the secretary that he would grant the safe conduct.

Farm Women's Mistake About Smith-Lever Act

MANY letters are being received by the United States department of agriculture which indicate that farm women in various sections of the country have come to believe that the government is about to assist them with grants of money to individuals. This unfortunate mistake which, it is feared, will be the cause of considerable disappointment, appears to have arisen through a misunderstanding of the Smith-Lever act recently passed by congress. Under this act funds contributed both by the federal and state governments are made available for practical demonstration work in agriculture and home economics. Experts from the agricultural colleges and county agents, both men and women, are to show farmers and farm women the value of modern methods in agriculture and housekeeping, and demonstrate the use of labor-saving devices. The purposes of the act are thus entirely educational; and there are no provisions whatever for direct financial assistance.

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
Dear Uncle: I would like to have some of that money you are going to give away.

This demonstration work which the Smith-Lever act is designed to pro-cte has already met with considerable success in the states where it has en started, but the additional funds now available will greatly increase efficiency. To avail themselves to the full of its possibilities the depart-nt officials recommend that farm women form local clubs and then com-nicate with the county agent or the state agricultural college. In this y it will often be possible to secure a visit from the county agent or from e home economics expert.

ALL EUROPE, ASIA, AND AFRICA ARE BECOMING INVOLVED

COMPLICATIONS OF WAR INCREASED BY PORTE'S ENTRANCE

AMBASSADORS OF TRIPLE ENTENTE QUIT CONSTANTINOPLE AND PEACE HOPES GO GLIMMERING.

ADVANCE OF GERMANS ON CALAIS IS STILL CHECKED

'Allies' Lines Holding—Berlin Report Declares Dunkirk Prepares for Siege and to Flood Country in Case Teutons Break Through—No Developments in East.

By International News Service.

London, Nov. 3.—The ambassadors of Russia, Great Britain and France have received their passports and have quit Constantinople, and Italy is reported now to be aflame with the war fever, demonstrations in favor of entering the great conflict becoming so violent in a number of cities that troops had to be called out to supress the riotous scenes.

Uneasiness in Balkans.

These, together with the growing uneasiness and speculations as to the probable action of the Balkan states—Bulgaria, Roumania and Greece—are the most startling developments of the newest phase of the international struggle which now threatens not only to involve practically all Europe but also to drag in Asia, India and Egypt.

Negatively there are two features of the situation which are important. These are the continued failure of any power officially to declare war as the next step after the official announcement that diplomatic relations have been ruptured between Russia and Turkey and the absence of a reply from Turkey in response to the demand for an explanation of her naval activity in the Black Sea, made by the Triple Entente powers.

Peace Still Possible.

These are significant in that they still hold out hope for peaceful solution of the Turko-Russian questions, thus avoiding further extension of hostilities.

Dispatches from Rome declare that the Italian people are almost unanimously with the war party and are clamoring for the immediate entry of Italy into the war to protect the nation's interests.

The resignation of the entire cabinet in a body after a stormy session, in which the ministers failed to agree upon a military program because of the strong representation of the peace party, has brought the situation to an acute stage.

Million Italians Mobilized.

The army is now mobilized to a strength of 1,000,000 men and the fleet is ready for action. It is only left for the war cabinet, which is considered certain to be appointed, to decide that Italy cannot longer remain neutral, in face of the situation in Albania. Italy would be seriously threatened if Austria or Turkey were to attempt to seize Albania, and if Italy were caught unprepared, the war advocates urge, the damage that would be inflicted before she could recover from the shock of the attack would be far more extensive than could be indemnified by the amount of the war appropiations sought.

Egypt Being Invaded.

Activity of Turkey on land is reported from Cairo. Large bodies of troops bent on invading Egypt for the purpose of re-establishing the control of the Ottoman Government are reported to be moving. Bedouins have crossed the Sinai frontier in great numbers from Akabah and Gaza to mobilize with several army corps at Mosus and Damascus.

A dispatch from Rome to the Express says a report has reached there that 400,000 Turks are massed on the Caucasian border and that 300,000 are waiting at Beyreut, Jaffa and other ports for transhipment to the Sinai peninsula. The ports, it is said, are well guarded by the British and French fleets

Problem of Allies.

The problem both for Britain and Russia, however, is the attitude of their Moslem subjects, who under ordinary circumstances would prefer not to fight against Turkey. In this war, however, they have rallied to their flag as have all other races under British or Russian rule and care is being taken to explain to them that in this case Turkey, under the direction of Germany, has been the aggressor.

Attitude of Bulgaria.

Another problem relates to the attitude of Roumania, Bulgaria and Greece. Bulgaria, owing her existence to Russia and being under many obligations to Great Britain, besides being desirous of securing Thrace as far east as the Enos-Midia line, which she was awarded by the London conference after the first Balkan war, but which Turkey retook when Bulgaria was attacked by Greece and Servia, would naturally side with the entente powers, but objects, political observers point out, to fighting side by side with Greece and Servia.

No Official Declaration.

London, Nov. 2.—The complications of the European war have been increased by the entrance of the Turkish empire into the conflict on the side of the Teutonic allies. Following the Breslau's exploit in bombarding Theodosia, Russia, Turkish destroyers have sunk the Russian gunboat Donets in Odessa harbor and damaged three Russian and one French merchantmen.

No official declaration of war has been made, but Turkey's action seems to make it probable that the area of conflict may be greatly widened and the issues complicated. The Balkans, whence sprung the present European conflict, present such a network of hostile interests that Greece and the other Balkan nations easily may be drawn into the vortex.

Teuton Attempt Temporarily Off.

News received from the western battle lines indicate that the Germans' desperate attempt to gain Calais and command the English channel has failed for the present. The flooding of the valley of the Yser canal together with the work of the British warships and of the Belgian army along the coast are reported to have compelled the Germans to withdraw somewhat, while the British and French are said to have been able to advance on the line further into the interior.

The British naval force near Nieuport consists of three monitors, three cruisers and a battleship with 12-inch guns. Destroyers are protecting the ships from attacks by German submarines, which have been hovering around the coast.

Dunkirk Prepares for Siege.

A German official report says that Dunkirk is preparing for a siege and that the populace is prepared to flood the locality in case of a German advance.

No important developments are received from Poland or Galicia.

With the announcement that Baron Fisher will succeed Prince Louis of Battenburg as first sea lord of the admiralty the newspapers believe that the warfare on the part of the navy will be prosecuted sternly.

"The essence of war is violence; moderation in war is imbecility," is one of Admiral Fisher's sayings.

Movement Further Inland.

London, Oct. 31.—The battle of the Yser and the series of fight which have taken place along the whole line in Belgium and France, appear, with the troops now exhausted, to have degenerated into numerous isolated attacks and counter attacks in which the gains and losses are about equally divided betwen the combatants.

The French in their communication say there is no change.

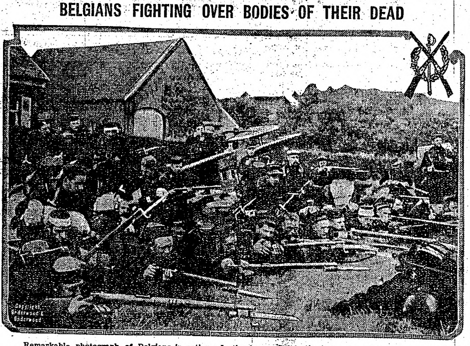
"In fact, as was expected, the Germans seem to have transfered their more serious operations further inland and to be trying to break through the allies' line from Lille which, if successful, would compel the allies, who are holding the front through Ypres to the coast, to fall back toward Dunkirk.

Since the fighting of Friday, Saturday and Sunday, which carried the Germans across the Yser in small detachments numbering between 7,000 and 10,000—all that was left after the machine guns had decimated the ranks of corps upon corps that started the desperate charges—the main effort of the Anglo-Belgian forces supported by the French, has been to cut through upon the left flank of the main body of Germans. The blows of this great Teuton triphammer were leveled at Dixmude and the region just north of that point.

Driven Back Into Germany.

At the extreme eastern end of the battle front the allies report another significant victory. Here in the region beyond Nancy the German line, which for six weeks has been stretched, without yielding materially, clear across France, has broken at last. The French official statement issued says the invaders were driven back across the border onto German soil.

BELGIANS FIGHTING OVER BODIES OF THEIR DEAD



Remarkable photograph of Belgians in action. In the foreground is the body of a dead soldier, and behind the firing line a Red Cross worker is seen attending a wounded man.

★ LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS ★

Ambassadors of the Triple Entente—Great Britain, Russia and France—have been handed their passports by the Ottoman Government and have left Constantinople. No other official declaration of war, beyond that sent by Turkey to Russia, is reported to have been exchanged, although reports indicate that a state of war is virtually recognized as existing between Turkey and the nations of the entente.

* * *

The probable action of the Balkan states—Bulgaria, Roumania and Grece—is now a matter of a good deal of speculation since Turkey has become involved in the struggle. Russia has warned Bulgaria not to take sides with Turkey.. Greece and Roumania are expected to join the allies.

* * *

Fifhting in France and Belgium is again reported to be of a seesaw nature, with no decided advantages to either side. In the East the Russians claim further successes over the Germans in East Prussia and Russian Poland. In Galicia a new battle is raging.

* * *

News of the fall of Tsing Tau is expected hourly, according to dispatches received in London from Pekin.

* * *

A Constantinople dispatch via Berlin says that when the Turks bombarded Russian towns on the Black Sea fourteen Russian transports were sunk.

* * *

Rockefeller Foundation is ready to spend millions for the relief of the starving Belgians, says John D. Rockefeller, Jr., president of the association. First relief ship is to sail Tuesday.

* * *

The United States issues a formal protest to Great Britain against the detention of the steamship Kroonland.

* * *

Berlin reports say that Dunkirk is preparing for a siege.

* * *

The British hospital ship Rohilla is wrecked on the Yorkshire coast. Two hundred lives are believed to have been lost.

* * *

Turkish warships bombarded two Russian cities on the Black sea—Theodosia and Novorossysk—thus opening war between the Porte and Russia and marking the entrance of the eleventh nation in the great conflict. Two Russian boats were also sunk by Turkish torpedoes.

* * *

The late rebellion in South Africa is said to have fallen to the ground; General Beyers' army is reported as having disbanded and that Beyers has left for parts unknown.

* * *

Germany's first effort to reach Dunkirk is declared to have been frustrated, the Allies proving too formidable. The Germans are now reported farther away from the French coast than at the beginning of the battle. A lull is evident in this terrible fighting, the two great armies seemingly having fought themselves out in the ten days.

* * *

The German official statement admitted that they had been forced to withdraw in Poland in face of superior Russian forces. The Russians are bringing up immense numbers of fresh troops and claim to be pressing both the German and Austro-German forces hard.

* * *

The British army on rolls and drilling in the United Kingdom, not including the Canadian contingents, is given as 1,500,000 men.

CRUISER EMDEN AGAIN ACTIVE

SNEAKS INTO BRITISH STRAITS DISGUISED—SINKS 2 SHIPS.

Tokio, Oct. 30.—The British embassy hears that the German cruiser Emden, flying the Japanese flag and disguised by the addition of a fourth smokestack, entered Penang, a British possession in the Straits Settlements, and fired torpedoes which sank the Russian cruiser Jemtchug and a French destroyer.

The Emden's entrance into the waters of the Penang was audacious. She came under the guns of the fort, and after sinking the cruiser and the destroyer escaped through the Strait of Malacci. The fate of the crew on board the Jemtchug is not yet known here.

The German cruiser Emden, after her exploits in the Indian Ocean around India, where she sank a score or more of British steamers, has apparently shifted her scene of operations more to the eastward to the vicinity of the Straits Settlements. On Tuesday she was reported as having sunk a Japanese passenger steamer bound for Singapore.

WINTER HAVING EFFECT ON WAR

DISAGREEABLE CONDITIONS IN BIG THEATERS OF ACTION.

Severe Storm Rages on North Sea—Letter From Front Tells of Frightful Weather.

Berlin, Via London, Nov. 3.—The effect of the approaching winter on the campaign already is evident. Heavy frosts are reported in East Prussia and the campaign in Poland has been waged for some time under most disagreeable conditions caused by rain and snow storms.

A severe storm is now raging on the North Sea, making life uncomfortable because of the rolling and plunging of the torpedo boats and submarines. German life-savers Sunday rescued the crews of three German commercial steamers which were wrecked off Heligoland.

A letter received in Bremerhaven from the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha speaks of the frightful weather prevailing at the front. The trenches are filled with water and the men of his regiment, who for 14 days were on duty at the front, stood day and night in water breast high. The enemy's searchlights played constantly on the German positions and it was impossible for one to show his head above the embankment even at night without drawing their fire.

There are indications that both sides have greatly improved the effectiveness of their anti-aeroplane defense. The Germans have installed anti-balloon cannon extensively and have converted a large number of captured French machine guns for use against the flyers, thereby hampering air attacks on the batteries and trenches, such as described in the following letter from an artillery officer.

"We were bivouacked in a little woods. Suddenly we sighted three aeroplanes. Two, evidently French, flew directly toward our battery. Rifle fire against these daredevils was absolutely useless. We crouched like flocks of hens under a hawk, as an aviator circled overhead. A bomb whizzed down, but, luckily, the wind carried it to the edge of the wood, wounding only one man, while the flier was circling to regain his position above us.

"The third machine, which appeared to be a German, and bore the iron cross, the German recognition, on both wings, crossed our position, flying fairly low. We expected him to attack the other machine, but instead there was again that ominous whiz and a bomb landed in our lines, killing four.

"Now we are protected by balloon cannon, which, as I write, are firing on a British flyer who is making off. Yesterday our protectors brought down a British machine. The observer was killed and the aviator was wounded. The machine, curiously enough, was little damaged."

PROTEST SHIP'S DETENTION

U. S. Will Take Immediate Steps to Have Great Britain Release Kroonland.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The state department has decided to protest to Great Britain against the detention of the American steamship Kroonland, held at Gibraltar with some 1,200 passengers and a cargo of copper bound from New York for Italian and Greek ports.

The British authorities will be asked whether the vessel is held because of the nature of her cargo, which has been declared conditional contraband, or because German and Austrian reservists are among her passengers. Full information concerning the case is lacking, but upon the facts in hand state department officials take the position that the ship either should be released or taken forthwith into a prize court.

REPORT GERMANY NOW NEGOTIATING U. S. CREDIT LOAN

GOVERNMENT HAS NO POWER TO OPPOSE SUCH ACTION ON PART OF AMERICAN BANKERS.

VAST SUPPLIES WILL BE BOUGHT HERE AS RESULT

Russia and Fatherland Alone May Purchase $100,000,000 Worth—Pointed Out Proposed Transactions Do Not Clash With Views of Wilson.

Washington, Nov. 2. — Viewing credit loans to belligerent countries as private transactions, the Washington administration will not attempt to interpose its influence against such transactions on the part of the American bankers.

Germany Seeking Loan.

This was learned on the highest authority after it became known that German financiers were contemplating the establishment of a credit loan in this country similar to the $10,000,000 credit fund negotiated by the National City bank of New York and other bankers for the French government.

The decision of the Washington administration may lead to the purchase in the United States of about $50,000,000 worth of supplies by Russia and an equal if not a greater amount by Germany. Details of the expected transactions are lacking here.

President's Views Considered.

High officials of the Washington administration insist that President Wilson has not changed his view announced at the outbreak of the war that the loaning of money to belligerents would be "inconsistent with the true spirit of American neutrality." A distinction was drawn by officials; however, between the loans referred to at that time—such as bond issues offered for public sale and credit transactions intended as a checking account against the purchase by belligerents of foodstuffs and supplies from American firms.

The president realizes that this government has no legal right to oppose loans of any character nor is there any obligation of international law forbidding them. During the Russo-Japanese war, loans were floated for Japan in the United States through public bond issues. The president is understood, however, to be opposed to that form of loan as liable to stir up ill-feeling and prejudice.

Position of Government Embarrassing.

Officials have unanimously decided to refrain from discussing the subject of loans as the position of the government in the circumstances is an embarrassing one.

Under what is known as credit loans, there is no intention, it is understood, to export gold from the United States. Large funds will be established by the belligerent countries with their financial agents here who will pay the bills of the European nations to American dealers in munitions of war and supplies. The bankers will be given short time notes by the belligerent governments with a much better rate of interest, it is said, than ordinaily could be obtained. In return for these considerations European governments will agree to spend large sums of money in the United States for supplies.

Chicago Bankers Interested.

Chicago.—Chicago bankers who are taking part in the negotiations of some of the belligerent nations of Europe for supplies in this country, said purchases for cash have reached a large volume and there is every reason to believe the demand will continue. Chicago alone is said to have come in for $7,000,000 or $8,000,000 of this business to date and more large orders are pending. Great Britain is taking large quantities of supplies here, but that country is not a buyer in a cash sense, payments being made through the workings of the trade balance exchange plan.

Arrange to Deport Chinese.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Immigration officials at Honolulu were instructed to arrange with the Japanese consul for deporation of the Chinese included among the crew of the German schooner Aeolus, who were landed after the vessel was captured by the Japanese battleship Hizen.

Russian-Turk Sea Fight On.

London, Nov. 2.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Rome says: "It is reported from Constantinople that a battle between Turkish and Russian fleets is in progress off Odessa."

Endorse Congressional Blacklist.

Chicago, Nov. 2.—Two wrangling sessions of the Illinois Equal Suffrage Association, which for a time threatened to disrupt the organization, ended with the adoption of a resolution indorsing the work of the congressional committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, of which Mrs. Medill McCormick is chairman, in issuing a blacklist of Congressional candidates opposed to equal suffrage. Action was accepted by friends of Mrs. McCormick as a victory over the administration.

MISS JULIA CALHOUN

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Miss Julia Calhoun, daughter of Col. and Mrs. John C. Calhoun of New York and great granddaughter of the famous American statesman of that name, is soon to marry Baron de Nagell, attache of the Netherlands legation at Washington. The baron has been in the diplomatic service for five years and has been popular in society at the national capital.

FORMER HEAD U. S. ARMY DIES

GENERAL CHAFFEE SUCCUMBS AT CALIFORNIA HOME.

Veteran of Civil War, Indian Fighter and Hero of Spanish Conflict—Advanced From Private in 1863.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 3.—Lieut. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee (retired), former chief of staff of the United States army, died at his home here. His body will be taken to Washington for interment in Arlington National cemetery.

General Chaffee had been suffering from typhoid pneumonia for a month.

Mrs. Chaffee and her daughter, Mrs. John Hastings Howard, wife of an army officer, were at the bedside when the end came. Two other children Mrs. George French Hamilton, wife of an army captain, and Adna R. Chaffee, Jr., a lieutenant in the army, are in the Philippines.

General Chaffee rose from the rank of private. He was wounded three times.

Enlisted in First Days of Civil War.

Washington.—Lieut. Gen. Adna Romanza Chaffee was one of four officers of his rank ni the United States army all of them being on the retired list. He enlisted as a private in Troop K Sixth Cavalry, soon after the civil war began, and during a career of more than forty years of distinguished service attained the highest rank, finally serving as chief of the general staff.

He fought throughout the civil war, winning a commission as second lieutenant in 1863, and later being brevetted lieutenant and captain for gallant and meritorious service.

Fought Indians in Southwest.

After the war he saw fighting against the Indians in Arizona and Texas and had risen to the rank of lieutenant colonel when, at the outbreak of the Spanish war, he was sent to Cuba as a brigadier general of volunteers. Going back to the regular establishment after attaining distinction, particularly in the Santiago campaign, he was made colonel of the Eighth Cavalry and three years later was promoted to the rank of major general.

Head of Army When Retired.

In 1904 General Chaffee became a lieutenant general, and he was serving as chief of staff when retired at his own request in 1906. He had lived at Los Angeles since that time.

General Chaffee was born at Orwell, Ohio, April 14, 1842. He was educated in the public schools of Ohio, and in 1875 married Miss Annie Frances Rockwell of Junction City, Kas.

Cholera Toll 100 Per Day.

Venice, Nov. 2.—Reports received here from Austia say cholera is inceasing to an alarming extent throughout Austrian-Hunflary and that there is not a single crown land in Austria and scarcely any in Hungary where fresh cases are not reported daily. The epidemic is said to be worst in Galicia, where about 100 deaths are said to occur daily among the troops in the field.

Schools Closed; Teachers Fight.

London, Nov. 2.—A dispatch from Amsterdam says the usual course of instruction in the schools of Germany cannot be continued, as 40,000 teachers are at the front.

Jurors Out Nine Days.

Scranton, Pa., Nov. 2.—Although they have been out for over nine days, members of the Pegram murder jury are still hopelessly deadlocked. John P. Thomas, the foreman, has sent a letter to Judge Edwards, who was on the bench at the trial, asking that the jurors be discharged as there was no possibility of an agreement. William Pegram, the negro defendant, was tried on a charge of murdering Mary Quinn, a white woman, twelve years ago.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andzrejzski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place.

CHAPTER X.

Wounded on the Field.

The accident was one that happened often. Occasionally, after a tap, water would be turned into the cinder pit that the cooling slag might harden and be broken without delay. Not seldom the water would be conveyed under the crust, come into contact with the still molten slag and be converted suddenly into steam. Then there would be an explosion. Men might be seriously injured, or even killed, which was very sad—but one of the hazards of the employment. It happened when Mark had been following his straight road ahead for more than five years.

Five years during which he had won success, substantial if not brilliant! The lack of brilliancy might have been disputed by those few who knew that sundry labor-saving devices installed in the Quinby mills during this period were of his invention.

When Henley heard of the accident he frowned; Henley detested accidents, which spoke of inefficiency somewhere. But when the information was added that the foreman of the open-hearth battery was among the injured, he said: "Damn!" and in person at once called the hospital and his own physician by telephone and through these agencies commandeered the best surgical skill and care for that valuable workman.

The doctors gathered in solemn conclave and did various things to Mark's shattered body. They dogged his steps into the very shadow of death and would not let him die. They did that, knowing they condemned him to a life of pain, and having the security of Thomas Henley's word that their bills should each and every one of them be paid.

While Mark still lingered in the vale of mystery that leads to full knowledge, two men began their daily—and nightly—watches. One was a thin faded man who wore the rusty black of the country preacher. The other was an awkward, gray little man who would sit motionless by the hour, never taking his eyes from the still form under the white sheet.

Mark did not die. His broken body began slowly to mend. He passed out of immediate danger; he was even allowed to talk and to be talked to a little. But in the manner of the nurses, of his visitors from Bethel, even of the calloused doctors, were a grave gentleness, an absence of the exultation to be expected after triumph over death. He felt it.

He put his question to his father. "What are they keeping back from me?"

Simon's glance did not waver, nor did he try to evade with a soothing lie. "Ye'll never walk easy again. Ye'll have to use a crutch, leastways a cane, always."

"It's my hip?"

"Yes."

"Is that all?"

"Ye were hurt innardly. Ye'll have to be careful always. No more work in the mills."

Mark closed his eyes, uttering no complaint. But within was a turmoil of protest and rebellion. A cripple, a partial invalid for life! Half a man! So had ended the dreamed campaign of conquest. Tears of futile rage seeped out through his closed eyelids.

His recovery was slow and very painful; six years of driving ahead at top speed had left him but little reserve vitality for the emergency. The mood of rebellion died down from sheer exhaustion. He accepted his misfortune; but sullenly, with no swelling heroic resolve to defy untoward circumstance.

There was no conscious desire to return to the mills from which he had been banished. They were too much the object of his smoldering resentment just then. He felt toward them as the betrayed toward the traitor.

"I think," he said once to Simon and Richard Courtney, who had not yet left the city, "I'll go back to Bethel."

"It will be a good place to recuperate," said the preacher.

"But I mean to stay."

"We shall be glad to have you back."

Thoughts of Bethel naturally revived the memory of Unity Martin. Mark found a certain grim humor in the recollection.

He had had his period of tragic remorse for Kazia. He had not, however, let conscience push to the extreme of disturbing the fixed desire just mentioned. Nor was he long in attaining a comparative peace of mind in which he could congratulate himself on having avoided a serious blunder. Not many months later he by chance met Piotr, who conveyed the news that Kazia had married Whiting. Piotr's manner of narration implied that, though Whiting was a poor refuge, Kazia had been fortunate to escape Mark. He seemed disappointed that his auditor showed no deep emotion.

Mark's letters to Unity had continued, at erratic intervals. Soon her replies, too, began to dwindle in number and in length; they had never had much to lose in the way of intensity. And then he sent a letter that she failed to answer at all, leaving their love affair suspended, so to speak, in the air. One of Simon's rare and misspelled missives informed Mark that she was, in the phrase Bethel used, keeping company with one Slocum, a prosperous young farmer of the vicinity. This may hardly be regarded as poetic retribution. It caused Mark a few days' surface indignation and a secret relief; one can not feel deeply the loss of a shadow, even though one has paid a price for her.

Kazia married; Unity, having jilted him, keeping company with plodding Bill Slocum! His tragedy had ended in sheer farce. We do well, he concluded, not to take our dramas too seriously.

* * * * * * *

An amazing thing happened one day. There was the sound of a quick unfamiliar tread in the corridor, the door was pushed briskly open and into the room stepped Thomas Henley.

"How are you, Truitt?" he inquired, shaking hands. "I was going by, had a few minutes and ran up to find out for myself."

"Well enough, I guess," Mark replied out of his amazement.

"Good!" said Henley. "Your father, I presume?" He nodded toward Simon.

Mark made the necessary introductions. Simon said: "Pleased to meet ye," and flushed for his son, who had had to own up to the relationship.

Toward the other visitor Henley glanced uncertainly a moment, then held out a hand.

"Ah! Doctor Courtney! Do you happen to remember me?" The question, obviously, was in playful irony.

"I happen to," answered Courtney, who did not share Simon's shyness.

"I remember now, it was you who sent this young man to me. I," said Henley graciously, "am in your debt."

The preacher's shadowy smile appeared. "Is he?"

Henley laughed pleasantly. "I fancy he is. And I have a notion the debt will grow. I am finishing your job, Doctor Courtney."

"I'm Going Back—Home."

He turned to Mark. Simon and Courtney pushed their chairs back from the bedside, that the great man might hold the stage.

"When," Henley asked, "do you expect to come back to us?"

Mark winced and returned to the sullenness that was becoming his habit. "I'm going back—home."

The pause and the slight emphasis on the last word were not lost on Henley; a suspicion as to their import stirred. But:

"Exactly right!" he exclaimed heartily. "Stay as long as necessary to get your strength together. You're too valuable a man to take chances. Your job will wait for you. By the way, about that new charging machine you spoke of before the accident; I suppose the plans aren't where we can lay our hands on them?"

"No," answered Mark, "you can't lay your hands on them. They're in my head."

"An excellent place to keep 'em," Henley agreed. "Suppose then, when you're feeling up to it, I send one of our engineers after you to go over the plans with you? If there's anything in the idea, we ought to install the machines before winter."

"You can send him, if you want to. But I won't go over the plans with him." Mark discouraged the suggestion.

Henley stiffened. "I'm not in the business of stealing inventions."

"I'll see that you don't steal this," Mark responded ungraciously. "Because, when you pay for it, you've got to pay for this, too." He put a hand on the injured hip. "That is, if I ever put the idea in shape."

Henley waved a hand to intimate that allowance must be made for an invalid's humors. "Of course, we expect you to be business-like. Just what do you mean by that 'if'?"

"I mean I'm through with the mills."

"Who," Henley's glance swept Simon and Richard Courtney sharply, "who has been putting fool ideas into your head?"

"You, for one, when you come here because I'm a valuable man, not because I'm a man. Would you come to see me if I hadn't a new invention in mind?"

"Nonsense! You're sick, that's all." Henley smiled kindly but confidently. "I've seen men in your case before. You think you won't come back. But you will. Why? Because you're a valuable man—I stick to that. You've a genius for mechanics, you know how to handle men and you've got a sense of organization. Most men would think themselves lucky if they had any one of those. What does it mean? That you fit in here, of course. And when a man fits into any kind of life, he can no more keep away than molten steel can avoid the shape of the mold. And—you'll find it so—there's something about our business that gets into the bone and blood of a man." He looked at his watch and rose abruptly. "Glad you're getting along. Don't forget, your job is waiting for you."

"But you don't seem to understand," Mark cried. "I'm done for. I'll have to go on a cane, maybe a crutch, all my life. And the doctors say, no hard work at all."

Henley could be very human, when he chose. "Ah!" he said gently. "I had not heard that. I'm sorry. It makes a difference, of course."

It is possible that Henley was not thinking of Mark's commercial value, as he stood looking searchingly down at the querulous patient.

Unexpectedly he leaned forward a little. From his eyes a commanding flash leaped. He put out a hand and caught one of Mark's strongly.

"Your brains don't need a crutch, do they? It isn't brute strength that makes you valuable—we can buy that cheap. You said something about being a man. Now's your chance to be one. What's a little thing like a crutch or a doctor's prohibition? The measure of a man is what he overcomes. Go home and rest, get your nerve together. And when you're ready, let me know. I'll find a place for you."

He was gone. And there was Mark, who had just been weakly if resentfully accepting defeat, athrill like a war-horse that has heard the bugle call.

CHAPTER XI.

The Measure of a Man.

When he met Unity again, he had been in Bethel for more than two weeks.

He had started out for the morning turn on his crutches, to test his returning strength, and before he quite realized it the village lay behind him. He swung along for some two hundred yards farther; then let himself carefully down on the roadside.

He sat there for a long time, baring his head to the summer sunshine.

"This is very good indeed!" It would have been almost flawless but for one thing—he was rather lonely; he felt the need for some one to share the day with him.

He had his wish. Down the valley road appeared a buggy drawn by a lazy heavy-footed horse of the sort distinguished as "safe for women." From within the buggy Mark caught the gleam of a white shirtwaist and a sailor hat. Even before the vehicle drew near enough for recognition, he knew the passenger for Unity.

A slight tremor passed over him. To meet the embodiment of a shadow by whom one has been jilted—or whom one has jilted?—is at least mildly exciting.

A slight tightening of the reins was sufficient to stop that horse.

"Hello, Unity!" Mark felt that this greeting fell short of the dramatic proprieties.

"Oh! How do you do?" she answered colorlessly.

There was a moment of silence during which, without seeming to do so, they inspected each other.

Mark had a twinge of disappointment. This was not the Unity he had loved so boyishly—and so briefly. She was as pretty as ever, in a way even prettier; but one could hardly have thought of her as spirituelle. Her face was fuller, its color deeper, and there was a healthy roundness in the line of shoulder and breast, of the ankle that protruded from under the dust-robe. Not that she was fat! But her daintiness was gone. In the item of dress she would have suffered from comparison with the young ladies of his boarding house. Her hair was done carelessly. And vivacity had gone the way of daintiness. She had the air of having settled into the habit of Bethel, of having accepted its narrow outlook. A faint vertical line between her eyes hinted that she might not have accepted it with complacency.

Therefore he said: "You look the same as ever, Unity."

She brightened a little. "You think so?" There was something almost pitiful to him in the way she caught at the remark. She became spiritless again. "But, of course, that isn't true."

"But, of course, it is."

She laughed unpleasantly. "You wouldn't think so, if you saw the way they treat me here now."

"The men? Surely not!"

She shrugged her shoulders. "No. The women. They're friendly now and they don't giggle behind my back. And when they haven't anything else to gossip about, they talk about how I'm settling into an old maid."

"Isn't that what the rhetorics used to call hyperbole? It should be sparingly used. Besides I hear you have a beau."

"Oh! him!" With another shrug. "He's afraid I'm not a good cook."

"That's a nice way to talk about a lover! Especially," he laughed self-consciously, "since you threw me over for him."

He almost missed the acid look she flashed at him. "It broke your heart, of course!"

"I've had pleasanter experiences," he said dryly. "Why didn't you answer my last letter, Unity?"

Her indifference might have been a little too well done. "For one thing, even I have a little pride. It was easy to see you'd got tired of me. Not that I cared! Those boy-and-girl affairs always die a natural death. There was another girl, wasn't there?"

He Was Still Resting on His Grassy Bank When the Slow-Going Vehicle Reappeard.

"Why, I believe so. In fact, there was. I gave her up for you."

"And I gave you up. You must have thought," again her unpleasant laugh rang, "you'd made a poor bargain all round. Or had a lucky escape!"

"I did," he answered grimly, leaving her to construe the answer as she chose.

"That's an easy conundrum." She gathered up the reins. "Well, I must be going. We're harvesting now and I have to get back in time to help get dinner. Good-by."

She drove on, as casually as if they had been neighbors in the habit of meeting daily. . . . And this was their first meeting after six years.

He leaned back on his grassy bank, having found, if not a companion, at least food for reflection.

He was still resting on his grassy bank when, an hour later, the slow-going vehicle reappeared. With difficulty—for he had not yet become expert wtih his crutches—he rose and stood in the middle of the road. The horse, without urging, stopped with its nose against him. A more skilled observer than Mark might have noticed that some villager's mirror and comb had been utilized to the advantage of Unity's hair and that her hat had been readjusted to its most becoming angle; and would have drawn certain inferences.

Mark did not. He merely smiled at her over the horse's head.

She seemed rather impatient with his obstructiveness. "You've bought the pike, then? I hadn't heard."

He laughed and waved his hand airily. "This morning the world is mine. Do you know, we haven't shaken hands?"

"Oh, haven't we?" Her tone attached no importance to the omission.

Nevertheless, when he stood aside, she drove the horse forward a length and laid a limp hand in Mark's.

"Also," he continued, "you haven't said you're sorry that I was hurt."

"Oh!" she repeated, with perfunctoriness unrelieved, "I'm sorry."

He laughed again. "You needn't mind now. You'll have plenty of chances before long."

"Meaning?"

"The road to your house is still open to the public, isn't it? I'm thinking of buying a new horse. Unity," he returned to gravity, "there isn't any reason why we shouldn't be good friends, is there?"

"People will talk."

He paraphrased a classic formula. "Unity," he said earnestly, "drat the people!"

"You can say that. You don't have to stay here."

"But I'm going to stay here."

"Not for good?"

"For good."

"Why?"

Mark laughed shortly. "When you're put out of the race, you don't want to stay where you have to watch the others still running."

She inspected him again, more closely. He thought he was sincere. But he did not know that despite the crutches and his drawn white face he had not the resigned dispirited air of the man who has accepted a permanent seat on the shelf.

"Look as long as you want to," he suggested at last. "In the meantime—will you set the dogs on me when I drive down your way?"

"Oh, well!" She tried unsuccessfully to return to indifference. "If you really want to come—! It's been a dull season. I suppose it would be a mercy to the gossips to give their tongues a chance to clack once more." She drew the reins taut.

"A real philanthropy," he assented, grinning, as the horse lumberingly resumed its journey.

Mark swung slowly along homeward. He smiled pityingly. He had read aright the new interest in Unity's face—that of the condemned prisoner who has heard rumor of reprieve. He was sorry for her. And pity—we have it from the poets—is love's poor relation.

Mark regained a measure of strength. He discarded one crutch and began each day to take a few steps experimentally with no support but a cane. He spent many beautiful idle hours, alone or with Richard Courtney, driving his new horse among the hills.

Sometimes—often—Unity was with him on these drives. Tongues clacked according to prophecy. But Mark did not care. And Unity did not care.

Mark fell placidly and easily in love with Unity again. At least, the while protesting, he decided that it must be love.

But the protest was half-hearted. He wanted to love.

"Are ye goin' to stay here in Bethel?" Simon broke a long silence to inquire, one rainy evening.

"I don't know," Mark answered out of a brown study, off his guard. But he added quickly: "Yes, I do know. I'm going to stay."

"Then, what are ye goin' to do?"

"I don't need to do anything. I've got twenty thousand dollars. That'll last me—in Bethel."

Simon shook his head gravely. "Ye can't stand that. Ye've got to do somethin'. An' there's nothin' to do here—yet."

"And never will be."

"Mebby not. All the more reason why that Mister Henley's right."

"Would you have me go back to the city?"

"Yes."

"You don't know what you're saying," Mark began irritably. "I could never take a pen pusher's job. The mills are all I know. And that life—you don't know it. It costs too much. It takes it out of you, drives you like a slave. It—I'm not fit for it now. It—oh, let's not talk about it."

But Simon had more than one of Mark's problems on his mind.

"Are ye," he went on, "goin' to marry Unity Martin?"

"I don't know. I suppose so."

"If ye don't find out purty soon," remarked Simon most surprisingly, "she'll do your knowin' fur ye. I wouldn't."

Mark stopped at a window, looking frowningly out at the sheets of rain that dashed across the square of light.

Simon must have felt deeply on the subject, for he repeated, "I wouldn't."

"No," said Mark testily, "I suppose you wouldn't. I don't know. But if I do it, it will be with my eyes open." Which seems a most unlover-like saying.

There was an evening when he was alone with Unity on Squire Martin's front porch. It was one of the soft languorous nights that sometimes come to Bethel in early September. They talked little and that in low tones.

Once he leaned toward her. He had to peer closely to make out her look of content.

"Do you know," he remarked, "you ought to be glad I came back?"

"Indeed! And why?"

"Have you looked in the mirror lately? When I first came you looked—well, cranky and as though you didn't care whether school kept or not."

"Well, of all the conceit! I suppose you take all the credit." Thus she admitted certain improvements.

"And why not?" he laughed lazily. "When you come right down to it, Unity, you never really, definitely threw me over."

"It isn't too late."

"Yes, it is too late."

She said nothing. But when he reached up to take her hand he found it a tightly clenched little ball.

"Unity, do you remember the drive we took that Sunday before I went to the city?"

"I think I do."

"She thinks she does!" he apostrophized the night. "I have a scheme. Tomorrow, right after dinner, I'm going to drive down here for you. Unity, let's have the Sunday over again—in every particular."

Again she was silent.

"You don't agree?"

"I—I'm not sure."

"That you love me?"

She shook her head. "That I want to marry you."

But when he drew her down and kissed her, she did not resist. "Wait," he whispered fatuously, "until tomorrow. Then you will be convinced." Although what virtue the morrow would hold he did not say. He probably did not guess.

Unity did not scruple to change the current of another's life; she saw no occasion for scruples. She thought she loved Mark. But she did not believe his expressed resolve to stay in Bethel was, could be, genuine; or, if genuine, that its execution would be good for him. And, principally—she knew exactly what she wanted.

Next day they drove over much the same road they had taken seven years before. They chatted in lighter vein, with intervals of eloquent silence. On a hilltop whence they could see only other hills and the sinking sun they ate the lunch put up by the thoughtful Susan. Then they waited to watch the sunset.

"Unity, what must I do to convince you?"

"Nothing," she murmured.

He considered his happiness.

And after a while she said: "Tell me about your life in the city. You've never said much about it."

Innocent demand! Not in vain is the trap set in the sight of a young man in love. He began to describe the mills to her. And as he went on, into his words crept the unconscious eloquence of a real enthusiasm. His face became eager. Before he had ended he was on his feet declaiming to her, who was a very attentive audience. He saw what he described.

"Ah!" she breathed, as he reached a period. "What a life! And you could leave it?"

"You forget," he reminded her, "I was put out of it."

She leaned forward suddenly, resting her hand on the one that held the cane. "Mark, why don't you go back to it?"

He jerked his hand free, as if he had felt a twinge of pain. "Don't suggest that, Unity!" he cried. "There's that other side. It's hard and cruel and narrowing. It eats up all the best of you. Sometimes it kills you. It makes you a machine, not your own man. I used to feel it when I was there, sometimes terribly. Here I see it from a distance and I understand better. It's just one hellish scramble, that life—" He stopped abruptly, with an impatient gesture.

"If I go back, Unity, you won't—"

But how could he phrase his fear or interpret the hot surging that drowned it?

She sighed happily.

He was soon to learn.

A man and a woman entered into the most trying of human relations. Both were young, but both had hardened in the pursuit of selfish desire. Neither had the love that finds its chief joy in yielding.

CHAPTER XII.

A Man and His Wife.

In the down-town offices of the Quinby company and in the particular room which may be called the headquarters of the Quinby army, two men were sitting late one winter afternoon. The one was Henley himself, now chairman of the company, a bit stouter than when we first met him twelve years ago, his arrogance a little less evident in manner albeit time had not altered the fact. The other was a youngish man whose thin bony face and hands and streaks of premature gray hair spoke of physical frailty.

It was common knowledge in the Quinby company that no one was more welcome in Henley's office than the young superintendent whom the master's influence had put in command of the big new open-hearth plant. It was even suspected that Henley had taken Truitt in with him in his speculations.

At the end of a long discussion of company affairs Henley pressed a button. His secretary appeared from the adjoining office.

"Bring in the light and heat account."

The secretary returned with the account of the latest successful speculation. Henley gave it a rapid glance and handed it to Mark. The latter studied it carefully, questioned certain items, questioned the explanation and finally accepted them. Henley smiled again. He knew men who would have hesitated to question his accounts. Everything he knew of Truitt he liked.

At the Door a Crippled Beggar Accosted Them.

"Make out Mr. Truitt's check," he directed the secretary, who withdrew and promptly returned.

Henley signed the check and delivered it to Mark. The latter receipted the accompanying voucher.

"I've another thing in mind," Henley suggested. "Care to go in?"

Mark hesitated, his brow suddenly wrinkling. "I think not," he said at last. The note of irritation did not escape Henley. "I've my eye on a new house."

"I thought you were pretty comfortably fixed."

Mark shrugged his shoulders. "It seems the neighborhood leaves something to be desired."

"Yes? I see." Henley indicated Mark's heavy furred overcoat, "you're driving out. You can take me home—unless you're in a hurry to reach that delinquent neighborhood?"

A quarter of an hour later the two men emerged from the corridor of the Quinby building. At the door a crippled beggar accosted them. Henley ignored him. Mark slyly gave him a coin.

A beautifully matched team of blacks, harnessed to a light sleigh awaited him. Evidently Mark had not forgotten his early knowledge of horse flesh. Only a man whom fortune had kissed could have afforded such horses. For Mark—with his "leg and a half"—they were hardly an extravagance, almost a necessity.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Election is over, the people have spoken. Now let us have peace.

With the war in Europe as it is to-day, and prospects for it to continue, we think the small farmer had better hold onto his grain until spring, for prices are sure to advance.

We always dread a campaign, with that same kind of a dread, that a rheumatic has for winter. It is all right to talk about the newspapers' harvest, but we don't care for that kind of a harvest, and we always feel after it is all over, like a fellow who comes home from a 4th of July celebration, and swears that he will never attend another one.

The investigation of some of the county officers' records has led us to the conclusion that a law should be passed by the next legislature fixing the fee of county officers, either by a direct law, or a law giving the County Commissioners authority to fix a certain salary, and then have all county officials turn all the fees collected by them into the county treasury. This would prevent county officers from charging excessive fees and pocketing the money.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland, Minn.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt; p.m,

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Bows In Warfare.

The bow is first seen depicted on Egyptian monuments about 2000 B. C. Its form then did not differ greatly from that in use among boys at the present day. It was used in European warfare as late as 1640 and was deemed quite as effective as the arquebus then employed.

White Crowned Sparrows.

Caterpillars, beetles, ants, wasps, bugs and black olive scales make up only a small amount of the food of the white crowned sparrow. Like most of its family, it is a seed eater by preference, and weed seeds comprise about 75 per cent of its total foods.

So It May.

She was a beautiful woman—and his wife. But one night, getting home late and having some excited conversation with her in the hall, he said to himself:

"A thing of beauty may be a jaw forever."

Dutiful.

The Old One—You should always defer to your husband's wishes, my dear.

The New One—I've done so ever since he told me that his one wish was to see me happy.—Puck.

Getting There by Degrees.

Dix—How are you making out on your resolution to economize? Dix—Fine! I got my running expenses slowed down to a walk.—Boston Transcript.

Sharp Cut.

Little Pauline came in, bringing a scratched finger for salve and sympathy. "I cut it on the cat," she explained.—Judge.

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Thousands of people keep coughing because unable to get the right remedy. Coughs are caused by Inflammation of Throat and Bronchial Tubes. What you need is to soothe this Inflammation. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, it penetrates the delicate mucous lining, raises the Phlegm and quickly relieves the congested membranes. Get a 50c. bottle from your druggist. "Dr. King's New Discovery quickly and completely stopped my cough" writes J. R. Watts, Floydale, Texas. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps —adv.

AN ACTIVE LIVER MEANS HEALTH.

If you want good health, a clear complexion and freedom from Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches and Indigestion, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They drive out fermenting and undigested foods, clear the Blood and cure Constipation. Only 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

DON'T DELAY TREATING YOUR COUGH.

A slight cough often becomes serious, Lungs get congested, Bronchial Tubes fill with mucous. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages; loosens mucous and makes your system resist Colds. Give the Baby and Children Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

We Do It on the Fourth.

It is curious that the Fourth of July has become the American day of celebration, since it was on July 2 that congress passed the really important motion for independence, and the Fourth only saw the adoption of the Declaration. John Adams wrote to his wife: "The 2d day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other from this time forward for evermore." But they do it on the Fourth.—London Chronicle.

How Loch Awe Was Formed.

Highland tradition gives a quaint explanation of the creation of Loch Awe, that noble mirror of the mountains in the magnificent scenery of Argyllshire. The bed of the loch was once, it is said, a fertile valley, with a fairy spring, which had always to be kept covered, bubbling from the mountain side. A careless girl, however, having drawn water, forgot to recover the well. All through the night the spring flowed, and by the morning Loch Awe had come into being. No one need regret the carelessness of that highland lassie. Loch Awe is now one of the most exquisite of beauty spots in Great Britain—a charming sheet of water, studded with pretty islands, while around the shores are many places associated with interesting legends and historic incidents of the highlands.—London Answers.

A Roundabout Reply.

"Darling," said a young husband, "what would you do if I should die? Tell me!"

"Please don't suggest such a thing," was the reply. "I can't bear the thought of a stepfather for our little boy."

That Tired Feeling.

Little Fred—Are you tired, Uncle Joe? Uncle Joe—No. Why do you ask? Little Fred—Papa said you came home last night with an awful load.—Chicago News.

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J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

NOTICE OF CONTEST
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minnesota.
Oct. 24, 1914.

To John O. Vatne of Erie, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Julia Halvorson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as her post-office address, did on October 2nd, 1914, file in this office her duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07887 made May 1st., 1912, for W ½ of S E ¼ Section 24, Township 153 N., Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that John O. Vatne has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months last past and immediately prior to the making of this affidavit; that he has never cultivated said land as provided by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receidt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post-office to which it mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you:

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Date of first publication Oct. 30, 1914.
Date of second publication Nov. 6th 1914
Date of third publication Nov. 18th 1914
Date of fourth publication Nov. 20th 1914

Cause For Suspicion.

A mother who frequently went out to spend the day with her friends had been accompanied always by her seven-year-old son. One evening on returning home very much bored with the day's experiences, he said to her:

"Mother, if you don't stop taking me around with you so much people will think you have married a dwarf."—Harper's Magazine.

Well Named.

"What do you call your dog?"

"Stock Market."

"What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?"

"I should say so. Most unreliable dog you ever saw. You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

ANCIENT FOOTWEAR.

And the Old Ceremony of Baring the Feet at Worship.

The India Hindus and Mussulmans alike wear both sandals and shoes (slippers) and the latter boots also. The sandal (the word is Persian) was evidently the original covering for the feet over all southern and eastern Asia, while the shoe was probably introduced into India by the Persians, Afghans and Mongols, together with the "tip tilted" (Hittite and Etruscan) boot. Both are usually made in India of leather, but never of pigskin, and, while the shoes are always colored red or yellow, the boots are generally brightly particolored, both among the upper classes being also richly embroidered in gold and silver and variegated silk thread and with bangles, bugles and seed pearls after the manner of the ancient Persian boots represented on Greek vases.

But, of however rare and costly elaboration, the invariable rule is to remove them after entering a private house just when stepping on to the mat or carpet on which the visitor takes his seat. They must be cast off, the right boot or shoe first, before the worshiper enters a temple or mosque, and it is still regarded as an absolute profanation to attempt to enter either fully shod.—Westminster Gazette.

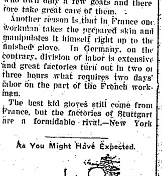
Kid Gloves.

The majority of the fine kid gloves used in this country are imported from France. The superiority of French kid gloves over all others, according to an importer, is due above all to the perfection of the skins, the kids being reared in villages by poor peasants who own only a few goats and therefore take great care of them.

Another reason is that in France one workman takes the prepared skin and manipulates it himself right up to the finished glove. In Germany, on the contrary, division of labor is extensive and great factories turn out in two or three hours what requires two days' labor on the part of the French workman.

The best kid gloves still come from France, but the factories of Stuttgart are a formidable rival.—New York

As You Might Have Expected.



Li'l Eddie—Say, but we stung teacher today!

Li'l Reggie—Who did?

Li'l Eddie—The B class.—Chicago News.

Bats and Fans.

The ordinary folding fan was invented in the seventh century by a Japanese artist, who derived the idea from watching a bat closing its wings.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
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STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits,

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Bost, of Highlanding, Minn. who on Nov. 28th 1911 made Homestead A 11 No. 06953, for Lot 3, Section 31, Township 153, N., Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 30th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank LaCounte, Louis LaCounte, Joseph LaCounte and W. G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

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DALLES OF THE ST. CROIX.

Its Quaintly Shaped Rocks Formed by Plunging Waters.

At Taylors Falls, the terminus of the Taylors Falls branch of the Northern Pacific railway, the dalles of the St. Croix form a most interesting feature. The St. Croix river here tumbles over a bed of trap rock. The theory of its production is that a great outburst of lava was overwhelmed by a glacier. This very hard rock has been weathered into a great many quaint and curious shapes, and the vertical cliffs of from one to three hundred feet in height form a little canyon where the water is very deep.

Among the quaintly shaped rocks are the Devil's chair and Pulpit rock, in proximity to each other. These are on the Minnesota side of the river, and the trains pass beside them. On the Wisconsin side of the river is a remarkable profile rock. It is known as "the Old Man of the Dalles" and has a resemblance to the profile of George Washington. Minnesota and Wisconsin have set aside the land bordering the river as an international park.

Among the interesting features of the place are the cistern-like holes, known geologically as potholes. These range from one and one-half feet in diameter and six feet in depth to ten feet in diameter and ninety or a hundred feet deep. These potholes indicate the presence of former rapids high above the present surface of the water. The stream by its great eroding power and carrying pebbles and stones in its circular movement slowly excavated these potholes.—Exchange.

The British Crown.

The present crown of the English king was originally made for Queen Victoria at her coronation in 1838. The principal jewels were taken from older crowns. The most noted stone is the great ruby which was given to the Black Prince by Peter the Cruel after the battle of Navarette in 1367. It was also worn by Henry V. in the crown encircling his helmet at the battle of Agincourt in 1415.—Philadelphia Press.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd 1914.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 16th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Hoberg of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on April 22nd, 1913 made Homestead Entry Serial No. 09017 for W.½ N.W.¼, Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee Minn., on the 27th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Adolph Lindberg, Alfred Anderson, Henry Peterson, Willie Rodman, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof mader under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 072[illegible] for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor G. Homme, Gjormund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane K. Tuff, of Fudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

AUTHORITY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

can well be claimed of a book that has the unqualified indorsement of the Executive Departments of the Government, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, all the State Superintendents of Schools, nearly all of the College Presidents, Principals of Normal Schools, and Educators generally.

The New and Enlarged Edition of Webster's International Dictionary of English, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc., has 2380 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. It also has 25,000 new words, new Gazetteer of the World, and a new Biographical Dictionary, all edited by W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education, bringing the work fully up to date. It received

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the HIGHEST AWARD at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

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WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Joseph LaCounte is reported to be seriously ill.

This is certainly fine Indian summer weather that we are having now.

The Deer Park Young Peoples' Society will meet at O.M.Mandt's place Nov. 8th. All are welcome.

We would have liked to glance over Adolph Eberhart's shoulder last Tuesday, when he voted for Lee.

There was a heavy rain storm last Tuesday, which made the county vote comparatively light, compared to what it would have been, if the weather had been fair. However quite a number of candidates got "snowed under."

The Eleven Towns certainly got a large amount of political advertising, in fact they got so much of it for one of the candidates, that he ought to be entitled to wholesale rates, in view of the fact that the advertising was more famous for extensiveness than effect.

We drove over to the new Mayfield church last Sunday afternoon, in which dedication services were being held. This is one of the finest churches in eastern Pennington county, it is certainly a credit to the builders and the thriving people of that locality.

One of the candidates for county office got so badly "rattled" that he thought he was running against Hunt, instead of his opponent. We were not a candidate for any office, but was busy breaking mosskeg on our farm at Sunbeam, and occasionally "sawing a little wood."

We enjoyed a pleasant trip to Erie on last Friday evening, and heard a good speech delivered by G. Halvorson of Thief River Falls, although Hammond won in the state, he did not win in this county, and such speakers as G. Halvorson helped to secure the majority for Lee.

The Highlanding post-office has been discontinued for the time being, and it now looks as if the development of this part of the country was to be seriously retarded by the mail service. There is now no post-office left on the north side of the river between Kratka and Erie. The people have been placed out in the wilderness, by the slick work of unprincipaled post masters, who are working for their private gain. The same conditions, and worse exist regarding the people of Mayfield township, and you can just as well sit down and whistle, as to petition the post-office department, as Singers are the post office department for eastern Pennington County at the present time.

ELECTION RETURNS

Up to the time of going to press, we have the following election returns:

Governor W. S. Hammond, with the balance of the state ticket Republican.
State Senator D. P. O'Neill.
Representative Oscar Stenvick.
County Auditor T. P. Anderson.
County Attorney H. O. Kjomme.
County Treasurer Theodore Liden.
Judge of Probate Wm. Michelet.
Sheriff W. J. LaBree.
Superintendent of Schools E. A. Mostue.
P. C. Wold, and A. B. Mandt, were re-elected as County Commissioners.

Not Particular as to Weapons.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie."

"No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an ax, please."—Exchange.

At the Natural History Museum.

"Will you please direct me to the hall of inebriates?"

"Er—invertebrates—next room to your right, unless you wish to see the snakes."—Life.

T. P. ANDERSON, COUNTY AUDITOR,

On behalf of Mr. T. P. Anderson and THE SUNBEAM we extend thanks to the voters of eastern Pennington County, for their support at last Tuesday's election.

Very Respectfully,
W. G. Hunt.

A Kipling Anecdote.

The old postman at Westward Ho, near Bideford, in Devon, and the scene of "Stalky & Co.," is reported in T. P.'s London Weekly as telling an interesting anecdote of Rudyard Kipling, dating from the time when Kipling himself was a boy at school at Westward Ho. It appears that Beckwith, the aquatic expert, came to Westward Ho to give an exhibition from the pier, which was crowded with the usual summer sightseers and a fair sprinkling of boys from the school. After some evolutions in the water the swimmer commenced a series of diving performances, and it was after a sensational dive from the top of the pier that the spectators were amazed to see a chubby, stocky boy run to the edge of the pier and repeat the dive with all the mannerisms of the expert. Inquiry elicited the fact that the boy was named Kipling, and it is by this incident more than any other that the Bideford people remember the now famous author.

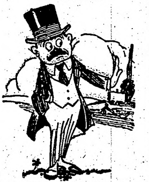
Size of the Sea.

An officer of a liner once remarked that most men seemed to be as ignorant about the size of the sea as they are of the distance between the heavenly planets. Here are a few facts: The Pacific covers 08,000,000 miles, the Atlantic 30,000,000 and the Indian ocean, Arctic and Antarctic 42,000,000 To stow away the contents of the Pacific it would be necessary to fill a tank one mile long, one mile wide and one mile deep every day for 440 years. Put in figures the Pacific holds in weight 948,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons. The Atlantic averages a depth of not quite three miles. Its waters weigh 325,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons, and a tank to contain it would have each of its sides forty-three miles long. The figures of the other oceans are in the same startling proportions. It would take all the sea water in the world 2,000,000 years to flow over Niagara.

The Man or the Gun?

The man rather than the gun is a nation's military asset, asserts H. G. Wells, whose essay on "The Common Sense of Warfare" is included in his book, "Social Forces in England and America." "Every penny," he says, "we divert from national wealth making to national weapons means so much less in resources, so much more strain in the years ahead. But a great system of laboratories and experimental stations, a systematic industrious increase of men of the officer-aviator type, of the research student type, of the engineer type, of the naval officer type, of the skilled sergeant instructor type, a methodical development of a common sentiment and a common zeal among such a body of men, is an added strength that grows greater from the moment you call it into being."

Art Connoisseur.



No splendid picture bids him pause
Outdoors, where all the air is pure.
He gives the scene no heed because
It hasn't any signature.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Knew Her Style.

Suitor — But you haven't asked me yet whether or not I can make a living for your daughter. Father—Never mind, Henry. If you marry her she'll see to that.—Chicago News.

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions.—Garfield.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

THEY LOST THE PRIZE.

But Then the Contenders Were Only a Lot of Sea Gulls.

Some campers at a northern lake once put a big fish on a sloping rock near the water's edge to see what the gulls would do.

A soaring scavenger soon spied it and swooped down for a feast.

Seizing the fish in his talons the voracious bird flapped its great wings and screamed greedily as he tried to make off with his find.

But the fish was too heavy to be lifted. The only result of repeated attempts was that the fish began to slide toward the water and soon fell in with a splash.

Diving after it, the gull brought it to the surface, and then began a curious spectacle. Time after time the gull hoisted the fish as high as his strength would permit, only to weaken and let the fish fall again. The noise attracted other gulls and a battle ensued. First one gull and then another would dive for the fish, lift it part way above the water's surface and be set upon by other gulls until the fish slipped back, a sacrifice to jealousy and greed.

For almost an hour this struggle lasted, ending only when all the gulls were tired out. The prize was lost.

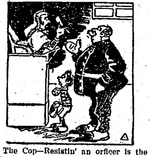
A fraction of the energy thus spent in scrapping over an object too big to handle would have secured for each gull an ample meal of smaller fish, with which the lake abounded.

Or, a little co-operation, instead of so much crazy competition, would have lifted the fish to a safe place on dry land, where all the gulls could have feasted at their leisure.

But they were only gulls; hungry, unthinking, gluttonous gulls.

Of course, men would have known better. Yes?—Cleveland Press

True Sportsman.



The Cop—Resistin' an officer is the charge, yer honor. He struck straight from the shoulder an' hit me on the knee.

The Judge—What have you to say, my lad?

The Boy—Well, sir, I fought fair, anyhow. I might 'ave hurt him awful if I'd 'ave hit him low.—Pittsburgh Press.

The Hunter and the Wind.

In hunting against the wind in open forests more game is passed than many hunters would suppose. The animals see the man, note that he will pass them and hide by getting as near to the ground as possible. If they scent him after he has passed they evidently realize that the danger is over, though some, mostly the younger, inexperienced animals, then sneak off. Where game is very wild it is often in such localities as I have mentioned only possible to approach them with the wind by outdistancing the latter, because a big game animal at rest depends on its nose to save it from danger in the direction from which the wind comes and on its eyes to watch the side from which it can get no other warning.—"Track and Tracking," by Josef Brunner.

Worth of Icelandic Ponies.

Icelandic ponies aroused the admiration of the great traveler, Mme. Ida Pfeiffer. "In spite of scanty food," she wrote, "they have marvelous powers of endurance. They can travel from thirty-five to forty miles per diem for several consecutive days. They know by instinct the dangerous spots in the stormy wastes and in the moors and swamps. On approaching these places they bend their heads toward the earth and look sharply around on all sides. If they cannot discover a firm resting place for their feet they stop at once and cannot be urged forward without many blows."

First Titled Doctor.

The title of doctor was invented for the especial benefit of the learned Inernius of the twelfth century. The title was conferred by the University of Bologna. The first doctor of medicine was William Gordenio, who received the title from the college at Asti in 1329.

We Do It on the Fourth.

It is curious that the Fourth of July has become the American day of celebration, since it was on July 2 that congress passed the really important motion for independence, and the Fourth only saw the adoption of the Declaration. John Adams wrote to his wife: "The 2d day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other from this time forward for evermore." But they do it on the Fourth.—London Chronicle.

How Loch Awe Was Formed.

Highland tradition gives a quaint explanation of the creation of Loch Awe, that noble mirror of the mountains in the magnificent scenery of Argyllshire. The bed of the loch was once, it is said, a fertile valley, with a fairy spring, which had always to be kept covered, bubbling from the mountain side. A careless girl, however, having drawn water, forgot to recover the well. All through the night the spring flowed, and by the morning Loch Awe had come into being. No one need regret the carelessness of that highland lassie. Loch Awe is now one of the most exquisite of beauty spots in Great Britain—a charming sheet of water, studded with pretty islands, while around the shores are many places associated with interesting legends and historic incidents of the highlands.—London Answers.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPER [illegible]
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

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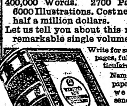

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not merely name:--But a fixed policy,
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A. P. [illegible], President, John Pettersen, Cashier.
Ole [illegible], Asst. Cashier.

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Thief River Falls Minn.
DEALERS IN LUMBER [illegible]
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law
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Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

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77	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd.1914.
Department of the Interior.U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Oct. 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Elmer N. Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 31st 1913, made Homestead Application serial No, 08960 for Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, Section 1, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 20th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nils T. Jorgenson, Eno G. Olson, of Torgerson, Minn. Albert M. Olson, Peter Nelson, of Esplee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Oct. 26th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry serial No. 06259, for Lots 1 & 2. E.½ N.W.¼, Section 18, Township 153 N, Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 8th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

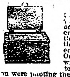
Ray Hoffman, of Erie, Minn. Stephen Singer, Carl Klemmetson, Ole Nelson, all of Kratka, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day



[illegible] Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes [illegible], doctors, lawyers, dentists and [illegible] farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

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The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducements rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.
Ask for Catalogue 18 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

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In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

COUNT VICTORY FOR MARIA

Mr. Jollyboy's Better Half Met His Intended Humor With Overwhelming Counter-Stroke.

"Maria!" said Mr. Jollyboy, very solemnly, thinking to take a rise out of the wife of his bosom. "I heard of a dreadful operation which was undergone by a girl. She seemed in danger of losing her sight, and the clever ophthalmic surgeon who operated on her found—"

"Yes!" breathlessly interposed Mrs. Jollyboy; "found what?"

"That the poor girl had a young man in her eye!" rejoined hubby, with a chuckle.

Silence reigned supreme for the space of five minutes, at the end of which time Mrs. Jollyboy said quietly:

"Well, of course, it would all depend on what kind of a young man it was, as there are many men she would have been able to see through!" And, with a serene smile, Mrs. J. resumed her knitting, leaving the enemy completely routed.—London Answers.

How the Minister Is Treated.

Once upon a time a manager asked George Ade if he had ever been taken for a minister.

"No," replied Ade, "but I have been treated like one."

"How was that?"

"I have been kept waiting for my salary six or seven months."—Ladies' Home Journal.

PRESSED HARD.

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When people realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are usually glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making a visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat unusual flavour of the 'coffee' and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it that, after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart, and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was well and hearty.

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

BOOSTERS OF GOOD ROADS TO GATHER

WILL MEET IN FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION IN ST. PAUL, NOV. 16 AND 17.

NATION'S EXPERTS TO SPEAK

Aim Is to Educate People to Need of Better Highways and to Teach Public How to Go About Securing the Same.

St. Paul.—The first annual convention of the Minnesota Good Roads Federation will be held here Nov. 16-17.

Members of the federation, which is the Minnesota division of the National Highway Association, are delegates to the convention. In addition to these the governor is appointing delegates at large from over the state, selecting members of commercial boards, members of farmers' clubs and civic organizations. Commercial clubs are invited to send delegates and the convention promises to be very successful in securing the co-operation of the good roads boosters of Minnesota.

Many Good Speakers.

Speakers of national reputation have been secured and the program contains men who have for many years been interested in the campaign for better highways.

The officers of the Minnesota Good Roads Federation for the present year are: M. J. Dowling of Olivia, president; Alvah Eastman of St. Cloud, vice president; Roe Chase of Anoka, secretary-treasurer, and George M. Davis of St. Paul, state director.

The Official Call.

The following is the official call for the convention:

This association was organized for the purpose of engendering enthusiasm for and interest in the betterment of the public streets and highways of our state. Its aim is the education of the people of the state to know just what sort of road improvement is needed and just how to go about the securing of the improvement in the most expeditious and economical way.

Wise, equitable and uniform road legislation, the total elimination of politics from our road construction, the introduction of skilled supervision and the equitable distribution of road funds where most needed are among the aims of this federation.

In past years many thousands of dollars have been wasted through faulty methods, improper supervision, political juggling and indifference upon the part of the taxpayer as to the ultimate destination of the money which he pays for road building purposes.

Aim of Association.

This association aims to educate through literature from the highest road building authority in the country; to concentrate the good roads enthusiasm found in all parts of our state so that by co-operation the energies of the individual may be made effective; and to participate actively in the work of affiliating and promoting the widely differing ideas, plans and requirements of the various good roads associations of the state.

This year is pivotal in the road building history of the state. From now on we must build for the future as well as the present; we must husband our resources, and make every dollar count so that the close of each succeeding year will mark a distinct increase in our permanent good roads mileage and show to the taxpayer that his money is being well spent.

When such confidence is once inspired among the people of Minnesota then the means for road improvements will come rapidly and willingly to hand.

Must Be Successful.

It is highly important that this first convention of the Minnesota Good Roads Federation be an emphatic success, both in point of attendance and in point of enthusiasm in order to show to the people of Minnesota that hereafter a concrete, cohesive force of public-spirited men is solidly back of the campaign for better highways.

Every member of the association is a qualified delegate to the convention. Delegates from commercial clubs, farmers' clubs, good road associations, civic clubs, automobile clubs and from the state at large have been appointed and these will make up the body of the convention. Good roads enthusiasts from any part of the state may participate in the convention by making application for membership in the Minnesota Good Roads Federation to the secretary at any time previous to the meeting or at the state headquarters during the convention at St. Paul.

M. J. DOWLING,
President.
ROE CHASE,
Secretary.

Thieves Set Fire to Store.

Albert Lea.—Had not a sprinkling system been recently installed in the big department store of Skinner Chamberlain & Co., the principal business block in Albert Lea would probably have been destroyed by fire. The fire originated in the clothing department under the elevator shaft. The heat opened the water stations and kept the fire confined to the first story until the fire department arrived. Upon examination it was found that the store had been robbed of fur coats, clothing, hats, etc. Entrance was made by cutting a screen window in the alleyway. It is thought the thieves dropped a lighted match in the clothing.

Son Slain; Another in Prison.

Winona.—A letter received in Winona by Mrs. Fred Ribs from her sister, Mrs. A. Zaffka of Hamburg, depicted the inroads of war upon the German homes. One son, a nephew of the Winona woman, fell in the conflict while another is held as a French prisoner. "We are in deep sorrow," the letter read. "The people everywhere are making sacrifices for the soldiers. Auto and trainloads of provisions are being carried to the fronts of Russia and France daily."

THREE COMBINED MURDERS

Minneapolis Has Plethora of Dual Tragedies—War Seen as Cause of Epidemic.

Minneapolis.—Three dual or combined murders and suicides in Minneapolis within three weeks. Two Monday and the third Oct. 5.

It may be a problem for psychologists. Could it be considered an epidemic of murder-suicides, or does the atmosphere of bloodshed in Europe have something to do with it? Perhaps it is both.

Oct. 5 Roy Rogers shot and killed his wife as she was walking toward home near Grant street and Vine place. He shot himself and died on the way to the city hospital.

Monday morning Ignatz Sniadeski shot and killed his wife, Sophie, in their house, then killed himself.

Monday night a girl whose given name probably is Hazel was shot and killed by a man who then killed himself. The police haven't found out what Hazel's surname is. The man who shot her was C. E. Stanley, judging from the name written on his linen. It happened in Stanley's room at a hotel.

When the police arrived about 10 minutes after the shots were heard they found the keyhole of Stanley's room stuffed with paper wads. The key was in the keyhole. When they broke into the room they found the girl's body near the door. Apparently she tried to escape before the shot stopped her. Stanley's body was on the other side of a bed.

INMATES MOST ALL MARRIED

Willmar State Hospital Gives Interesting Data and Figures on Farm for Inebriates.

St. Paul.—Married people are more addicted to the liquor habit than unmarried ones, according to a bulletin issued by the state board of control describing the state hospital for inebriates at Willmar.

In the 18 months since the farm was started there have been 112 married patients admitted; single, 83; widowed, 14; separated, 3, and divorced, 15. Of the female patients 21 were married. All acknowledged a good education. Fourteen had attended the university. Most of the patients were over 21 years old. The majority of those registered admitted they formed the liquor habit when under 20 years old. Bad associates were held to be responsible by 160 patients. The steady drinkers numbered 130 and the periodical drinkers 76.

Contrary to the claims of some who contend that insobriety is hereditary, 104 patients furnished records to show their parents were abstemious.

Of laborers there were 50 at the farm; farmers, 21; clerks, 14, and painters, 11. Only four barkeepers and two saloonkeepers were listed. On the women's side of the house 24 housewives were registered.

ESCAPES SERVICE IN WAR

Swedish Seamon In Little Falls Tells of Service on German and British Ships.

Little Falls.—O. F. Lindquist, a Swedish sailor, told on his arrival in Little Falls, of how he had escaped first from a German and later from a British vessel shortly after the outbreak of the war.

While he was quartermaster of the German boat it was chased by British cruisers off the coast of South America, but evaded them and got safely into Pernambuco, Brazil There the German ship prepared to take on reservists for the Germany army and he was refused permission to leave the boat. He appealed to the Swedish consul, who obtained his release.

He wished to reach the United States and signed on a British boat, which also was carrying reservists from Rio de Janeiro to Liverpool, intending to desert when the ship touched at Newport, R. I. He injured his hand, however, and was put ashore at Newport to receive treatment and his ship sailed without him.

Winona Entertains Gaelic League.

Winona.—Winona has been entertaining representatives of the Gaelic league, including Miss Nellie O'Brien, Miss Teresa Halpin and Fionan McCollum. The Gaelic league is an Irish organization with about 600 branches and 50,000 members scattered all through Ireland. Douglas Hyde is president. Its object is to preserve and develop the distinctive native Celtic culture of Ireland. It is having the Gaelic language of Ireland, which was dying out through the hostility of the English administration, revived and introduced into the education and the public life of the country.

Despondent Inventor Hangs Self.

Minneapolis.—Worry over an invention on which he had been working for several years, and his failure to make it a success, is believed to have caused Nels Runberg of Dassel, Minn., to end his own life. He was found dead in his room at a hotel. He had hanged himself to a bedpost. He had been at the hotel before, and registered there when he arrived from Winnipeg, where he had been on business concerning his patent. In a grip were blue prints for a labor-saving device for harvesting machinery.

PORK DEAL CAUSE OF SUIT

Parkers Prairie Business Man Says Losses Are Due to Farmer's Withdrawal.

Fergus Falls.—G. H. Schoultz, who is engaged in the grain business at Parkers Prairie, has begun suit in the district court in this city against Peter Freudenberg to recover money alleged to have been advanced to carry on a pork deal.

Mr. Schoutz alleges that Mr. Freudenberg, who is a farmer, came to him in the summer of 1913 and told him he had a lot of pork on hand in the form of live hogs and as he believed the market was going down he wanted him to sell 100 barrels of pork for him for January delivery. Mr. Schoutz made inquiries and learned that the commission offices would not sell less than 250 barrels and required $1 a barrel as a margin.

Mr. Freudenberg then asked him to sell 250 barrels for him and to advance the money to carry the trade until fall, when he could sell his wheat and hogs. The latter did so. Soon after this the market went up instead of down, but Mr. Freudenberg was sure there was some mistake, and asked the agent to buy another 250 barrels, as there was sure to be a drop later. He again did so, but the market stubbornly refused to fall. Then Mr. Freudenberg appears from the complaint to have become a little more reckless and called for 500 barrels. This was also purchased. The market still going up, he called for 500 more, and this was also bought.

He was now fully hedged against a decline. The purchases had been made at $19, $19.47½, $19.55 and $20.20½ a barrel. Mr. Schoutz finally notified him that he would not furnish money for the necessary margins above $20.75, should the market go that high and when $20.77½ was reached he let go, and called on Mr. Freudenberg to make good. The latter, according to the complaint, appeared to have lost interest in the deal, and Mr. Schoutz claims to be out $1,862.50 and interest, and asks judgment accordingly.

CUYUNA TO TREBLE OUTPUT

Next Year's Production on the New Iron Range Estimated Will Be 2,500,000 Tons.

Brainerd. — "The Minnesota state tax commission's blue prints of drilling by mining companies," said Chas A. Russell, who represented Brainerd and Crow Wing county at the Cuyuna range hearing, "show a total ore body of approximately 82,000,000 tons on the Cuyuna range. Of this amount 30,000,000 tons are reported low grade Of the 52,000,000 tons left about half is said by the mining companies to be less than 49 per cent dry and therefore not merchantable ore."

The hearing was continued to Nov 9 to take up the question of the value of the ore. Until that is determined no one can tell the amount of the assessment. One thing is certain however, Crow Wing county has a source of revenue which never before adequately contributed its share in taxation.

Estimates of the ore production on the Cuyuna iron range for 1914 vary but these figures, unofficial, come close to the year's production: Rowe pit mine, 120,000 tons; Thompson pit mine, 200,000 tons; Cuyuna-Mille Lacs 40,000 tons; Cuyuna-Duluth, 40,000 tons; Barrows, 20,000 tons; Armour No. 2 mine, 275,000 tons; Kennedy mine, 225,000 tons; Iron Mountain mine, 500 tons, making a total of 920,500 tons. It is confidently expected that the Cuyuna range in 1915 will ship 2,500,000 tons.

DULUTH BOYS STEAL HORSE

Runaways Held After Posse Traces and Captures the Two.

Carlton.—Allen McLeod, aged 1 years, and James Monohan, aged 15 both of Duluth, are in the county jail here charged with horse stealing Sheriff McKinnon brought them from Blackhoof in response to a telegram stating that the boys were held at that station.

McLeod and Monahan left Duluth walking over the Soo line, and on Sunday forenoon reached Holyoke, where they found a one-horse rig belonging to Herman Kelley tied in front of the church. They took the outfit and drove south and had been gone almost an hour before the owner discovered his loss.

A posse was formed and traced the buggy to a point four miles distant Here the roads became impassable for the vehicle and the boys unhitched and mounted the animal. The posse overtook them near Blackhoof and held them until the arrival of the sheriff.

Would Give Cargo of Flour.

Minneapolis.—A Minneapolis miller whose name has not been made public is reported to have offered to head a movement among American millers to donate a cargo of flour for the relief of the thousands of Belgian refugees The project is contingent upon whether shipping arrangements can be made. It was discussed in Washington yesterday at the State Department by the Britsh ambassador, Sir Cecil Spring Rice, and Acting Secretary Lansing.

THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION PLANS TO AID BELGIANS

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS AVAILABLE IF NECESSARY TO SAVE STARVING NON-COMBATANTS.

PROVISION SHIP READY TO SAIL FOR EUROPE AT ONCE

Will Give Preliminary Aid While Commission Investigates Needs of Country at First Hand and Makes Report on Best Way to Handle Relief.

New York, Nov. 3.—The Rockefeller Foundation has determined to employ its immense resources for the relief of non-combatants in the countries afflicted by the war and stands ready to give "millions of dollars if necessary" for the purpose. This was announced by John D. Rockefeller, Jr. president of the foundation.

Will Get Report First.

In pursuance of this philanthropy the foundation will send a commission to Europe in a few days to report first hand as to how, when and where aid can be rendered most effectively At a cost of $275,000 it already has chartered a ship and loaded it with 4,000 tons of provisions for the relief of the starving Belgians.

"This action is taken," Mr. Rockefeller says, "as a natural step in fulfilling the chartered purposes of the foundation, namely, 'to promote the well being of mankind throughout the world.'"

Sails Direct to Rotterdam.

The ship is the Massapequa, the largest neutral vessel now in New York harbor, and it will sail direct to Rotterdam with a certification from the British consul at New York that its cargo is destined for the use of Belgian non-combatants only and should not be delayed in transit. The supplies are consigned to the American consul at Rotterdam and will be distributed by the Belgian Relief Commission.

Mr. Rockefeller has been in communication with Ambassador Page at London and made public a cablegram in which the ambassador describes the dire need of the Belgians and says that "it will require $1,000,000 a month for seven or eight months to prevent starvation."

Many Sure to Starve.

"In fact," the ambassador said "many will starve now before food can reach them." He added that the British government forbids the export of food and that none can be bought on the continent.

It was in response to this urgent message and a similar one from H. C Hoover of the American relief committee in London that the Foundation decided to send a relief ship "at the earliest possible moment."

Mr. Rockefeller makes clear in his announcement that whatever steps are taken by the Foundation in the administration of its relief work will be "absolutely neutral."

Headed by Wickliffe Rose.

The commission of investigation will be headed by Wickliffe Rose, director general of the International Health Commission and will visit the several countries affected by the war. The announcement begins:

"It having become clear that one of the most terrible and appalling effects of the war will fall upon the non-combatants—those most innocent of any part in the cause or the conduct of the conflict—the Rockefeller Foundation has determined to exert itself to the extent, if necessary, of millions of dollars for the relief of non-combatants in the various countries involved.

Writes American Ambassador.

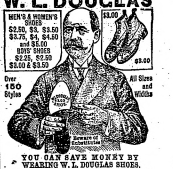
"I have written the American ambassador in London that 'We foresee the probability that large resources will be very much needed for rehabilitation at a time when the resources now being drawn upon for the immediate relief will be perhaps very nearly exhausted. Under the circumstances we feel the need of future advice.'

"In order to obtain expert opinion as to the time, place and means of rendering aid most effectively, the Foundation has arranged to send to Europe within the next few days a commission which shall visit the countries affected and advise us first hand.

"To avoid delay and provide relief at the earliest possible moment for the suffering people of Belgium, the Foundation has chartered the largest neutral ship available in New York harbor and purchased a full cargo of supplies to be dispatched immediately."

French Hospitals Inadequate.

London, Nov. 2.—The hospital accommodations in northern France are insufficient to cope with the number of wounded being received, according to a medical correspondent of the Times. Writing from Boulogne, the correspondent says: "The hospitals are full, but the stream of wounded continues and will continue. The plain facts are that the hospital accommodations in northern France are insufficient. The policy of shipping as many wounded as possible to England is being pushed to a dangerous extreme."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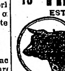
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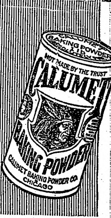

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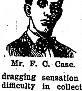

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(28)

VIENNA MELANCHOLY AS A SEPULCHER AS WAR GOES ON AND NEWS IS BARRED

(The following story is the first received in the United States telling of actual war conditions in Vienna. It is written by the first American-trained newspaper woman who has had an opportunity to see things as they are in Austria.)

By ALICE ROHE.

(United Press Staff Correspondent.)

Vienna.—Vienna is a city of lost hope, of gloom, of gray despair.

The once gayest and most beautiful capital of Europe is today the saddest, the most distressed. Silent, hopeless protests against the horrors of war which have turned this wonderful, joyous city into a melancholy sepulcher for the living, permeates every stratum of society.

I have seen a procession of 4,000 mothers, whose husbands have died in Galicia, carrying in their arms their fatherless babes. They filed past the great cold palace of the ministry of war. It was their mute appeal for peace.

I have seen a procession of little children, plaintive and futile emissaries of life, silently protesting against needless death.

Dazed by War Horrors.

I have seen trains arriving, every one crowded to suffocation with the wounded and dying. From the midst of these maimed and mutilated, sickened and suffering men, I have seen uncomprehending soldiers, dazed by the horrors of war, crazed with joy at being home again, dragged from their companions and placed under arrest. Their crime?—Why, they cried out in the delirium of excitement their curses against the Russians who had brought such terrible defeat to the Austrian armies. For no news must be whispered by the wounded or the fugitive which reflects the truth of Austrian disasters.

And above these visual pictures of the melancholy Vienna of today, I have sensed the touch of those gray wings of dread which cast their shadow over the town—the soiled, the sordid, the horrible wings of cholera.

I have felt with the people, stalking beside this hideous enemy, the plague—its sister specter, hunger.

Seventy Thousand Now in Hospitals.

In Vienna today 70,000 wounded are being cared for in hospitals, schools, universities, hotels, churches. The Red Cross admits its inability to care for all the wounded, and the sight of helpless men, suffering needlessly and hopelessly, is one which confronts the worker in the cause of humanity.

In all Europe there does not exist today another capital where the public is treated so inconsiderately in regard to war news. The newspapers publish nothing save the official statements—and their "news" can be guessed at.

Arrests are made hourly of Viennese who whisper words of Austrian defeat. Spies are everywhere.

In a cafe on the Praterstrasse I sat in a nervous crowd and saw whispering refugees from Galicia passing their story on, furtively and fearfully. Suddenly I saw a young man whose pale face told of recent suffering deserted by his companion, who went to the door, whispered to an officer and departed. In a moment the fugitive was arrested. He had talked to a spy.

Talks to Young Mother.

At the same station where the incoming trains bring new misery for gay Vienna that was I talked with a young mother whose husband lay dead on the battlefield. She had fled to the capital to plead with the government which had taken her husband and robbed her children of a father for means of support and some of the necessaries of life. She told in patient, resigned tones of her sufferings in bringing her three children from Galicia, where her home was to be her haven no longer, and where blood ran deep in the garden beds which she had tended so faithfully waiting the return of her husband.

"When we arrived at the frontier," she said, "the scenes were awful. We were herded like animals and were treated worse than we treat our dogs. I was days in securing a place in the trains because I had no money. There was a police officer on the train, and he demanded our passports, such money as we had, and when we could show neither he refused for days to let us go on."

The natural impulse of these fugitives here is to speak of the evil days which have befallen them, of their losses and the carnage—and they cannot understand why they are arrested for it.

Moves Citizens to Despair.

The sight of automobiles carrying wounded soldiers past the brilliant Hof theater, past the opera, past the gothic splendor of St. Stephens, where formerly gay cars sped on, bent on pleasure, is one that moves the Viennese to despair.

I talked to one of these wounded soldiers as the car in which he was being carried was stopped in front of the Burg theater for repairs. He told me in whispers, while the guards were busy with the car, of the frightful ravages made by the Russians and the Servians upon the Austrians.

"They have buried our dead in heaps," he said, tears coursing down his face. "They were killed like sheep driven to a slaughter yard. The Russian artillery has done unbelievable things. The Russians waste their ammunition as though it were free as air. Their infantry is not good, but how terrible is the artillery—how terrible—"

The spirit of patriotism in the Viennese runs to its highest flood when these wounded men are being conveyed through the streets.

Show Captured Arms.

Before the palace of the minister of war, beside the monument of Maria Theresa and of Prince Schwarzenberg, the cannons and arms captured from the Russians are on view. They are insignificant arms, but the people do not tire of caressing them. The meager signs of Austrian success are like gleams of hope in a leaden sky of despair.

And patrolling the streets one sees increasing in number daily nondescript army uniforms. Every color and sort of ancient regalia has been brought forth from old storehouses.

In the hour when war and its horrors are keeping a pall over Vienna the sight of religious processions, headed by priests praying for Divine aid, brings out in relief the picture of faith. The churches are constantly filled with women and children, praying for husbands and fathers and brothers who may never return. In the time of sorrow too great to endure alone the people are throwing themselves more and more upon the bosom of the church, which has offered them consolation so many times before.

Rich Are Accused.

While the devout are filling the churches and the wounded are filling the hospitals, while the wretched fugitives are bringing with them famine from Galicia, accusations and protests are rising above the murmurs of distress, against the rich.

On different subscription lists opened daily for the Red Cross the sight of unbelievably small sums given by members of the nobility and by millionaires has brought forth waves of indignation. A feudal prince who is among the richest men in Europe has subscribed 20 crowns ($4). Everywhere one hears criticism of the aristocracy, of the high nobility and their avarice. This selfishness, say the people, is traditional, but the public believed that in an hour like this even the tightened purses of the nobility would open. It has been suggested that a list be published, giving the names of the nobility, of the rich who have been guilty of avarice, and who have added to the general public depression. Emperor Francis Joseph does not conceal his indignation against these grasping members of the nobility.

HESSIAN PRINCE SHOT IN BACK, SAY ALLIES

By HAROLD ASHTON.

(International News Service.)

Calais.—Hospitals, both in the field and at the base, are full of work just now, for the fighting that is going on is fierce and reckless.

Troops upon entering a small village, held strenuously for several days by the Prussians, came upon the body of Prince Max of Hesse. He had been dead three days. The body had been stripped of everything but the tunic and socks and was marked with five revolver wounds made from behind. The tale is whispered that he was the victim of his own soldiers.

A rough coffin of real boards was made for the boy—he was little more than that—and then for three long days the body lay in an outbuilding of a small farmhouse. The body now has been sent into the German lines.

Continual night fighting has been going on. The nights have been desperately cold, but the men and horses of the allies have a splendid supply of blankets and good, hot food is turned out smoking from the traveling field kitchens.

Troops Have Plenty.

The troops have more than enough of coffee, jam galore and cigarettes by the tens of thousands. Their spirit is excellent, their health good, their hearts high and they are still singing. They are looking forward cheerfully enough to a tempestuous Christmas day in the trenches.

Calais is taking it all placidly enough. The city is filled with Belgian refugees wandering at will anywhere, anyhow, sleeping under the stars, amid stable litter in byways, in filthy back streets, on steamboats and on fishing boats.

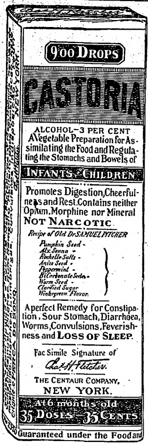
In the harbor, where hundreds and hundreds of fishing boats from all along the coast lie thick as their own packed fish after a spell of great hauling, there is a living population almost equal to the population of the town at normal times.

Whole families are herding in an intolerable atmosphere. There are families in rags and tatters with all their cherished household goods, while clustering around them are families of the well-to-do, fat and well-fed, with furs to warm them and jewels to decorate them.

Waiting for Boats.

Every day hundreds of them are marshaled off to the quay, where they wait in long, dreary, patient lines, in rain or shine, for an English boat to carry them away.

We are murdering one another as hard as we can and in the wake of it all comes this pitiable, heartbreaking stream of innocent sufferers, crouching submissively to the lash.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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Pumpkin Seed
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Annexing a Broken Fragment.

In taking possession of German New Guinea the Australians have annexed what once formed a physical part of their own vast continent. For that mysterious island of cannibals—the largest island in the world if we agree to shut Austria out—in comparatively recent times had no Gulf of Papua to isolate it from its big neighbor. Alfred Russel Wallace found that an upheaval of 100 fathoms would serve to join the land once more together. But the curious fact remains that in spite of their common origin and ancient connection New Guinea and Australia are peopled by different races, showing that the former must have been visited for the first time by human beings after the separation from the mainland of Australia took place.

ITCHING BURNING ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 3, Caldwell, Ohio.—"When our baby was about two months old she broke out over her body, face and head with eczema. It was bad, about as thick as it could be. It broke out in a kind of pimples. They were red and sore. She was very cross and restless. The eczema would itch and burn till she couldn't sleep. It looked very badly and would peel off where the places were. Her clothes would irritate the eruption.

"We gave her medicine, but it didn't do any good. We had heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment so we sent for a sample and it was not very long till she was better. I bought some more Cuticura Soap and Ointment which cured her completely." (Signed) H. E. Smith, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Advises Golf for Women.

John D. Rockefeller advises women who are beginning to get old to take up golf. He thinks that it will do old woman as much good as it does old men. And for young women he thinks it an excellent game as it will prevent their ever getting old.

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosiery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

Paradoxical.

"Jones complains that he hasn't enough stenographers to write his letters."

"Shorthanded, eh?"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Very Good Reason.

Parson—How is it I haven't seen you at church lately?

Hodge—I ain't been.—Printer's Pi.

The Hydraulic Ram.

She was a Delaware county girl. She lived near Gaston and was in Muncie with her escort, watching a piece of engineering work that was being done about a new bridge. Every once in a while there came a peculiar grinding noise whose origin she could not locate.

"Jim, what makes that noise?" she asked.

"Oh, that's the hydraulic ram."

"For land's sake! Where do they keep him?"—Indianapolis News.

Some men are given to drink only when it is given to them.

A Home-Made Poison

Uric acid, unknown in the days of a simple, natural, out-of-door life, is a modern poison created inside the human body by a combination of meat-eating, overwork, worry, and lack of rest. Backache or irregular urination is the first protest of weak kidneys. When the kidneys fall behind in filtering out the excess uric acid, there is danger of gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills strengthen weak kidneys, but if the diet is reduced, excesses stopped, and fresh air, exercise and sleep increased, the medicine acts more quickly. Doan's Kidney Pills have a world-wide reputation as a reliable kidney tonic.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Peter J. Wunderlich, Main St., Kenyon, Minn., says: "I was laid up for weeks at a time with lumbago and the trouble gradually got worse. One spell was so bad I couldn't walk. My kidneys acted irregularly and sometimes the secretions were profuse, then again scanty. The doctor's treatment didn't help me and I was in bad shape. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills I tried them and a couple of boxes made me feel better. I continued until cured and during the past seven years I haven't had a sign of my former trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

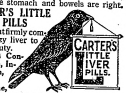
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 45-1914.

To the Woman Who Realizes She Needs Help

You are nervous. You have "crying spells." You are dejected. You don't sleep well. You have backache. You have lost ambition for your work. You are beginning to *feel* old and *look* old.

These symptoms, more than likely, are produced by some weakness, derangement or irregularity peculiar to the feminine organism.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will aid you in regaining youthful health and strength—just as it has been doing for over forty years for women who have been in the same condition of health you now find yourself. It soothes and invigorates. It upbuilds and uplifts.

Your medicine dealer will supply you in tablet or liquid form, or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Easy to take.

Revelations of the Kaiser's Personal Spy

By DR. ARMGAARD KARL GRAVES

Who, for a Number of Years Prior to His Arrest and Betrayal in England in 1912, Was Emperor William's Most Trusted Personal Spy

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My Mission to the Balkans and What Came of It.

For more than a year the gentlemen at the Wilhelmstrasse (the German foreign office) had kept me on the run, and a vacation at Albeck, much like your Atlantic City, only smaller, was not only welcome but needed. I was just settling down to a period of quiet in and around the Kurhaus when there came a wire for my attendance at the Wilhelmstrasse. "At your earliest convenience" was the phrase which, of course, meant at once. Germany's language to her secret agents is always polite.

I knew that something big must be in the air, else I would never have been recalled from a vacation that was only beginning. Wiring a reply, I stated that I would arrive in Berlin on the 7:30 train and that any further commands would receive attention at my standing quarters in the Mittelstrasse.

During the three hour run to Berlin I speculated on what was likely to be required of me. I knew that the kaiser believed that, as a result of the meeting, in October, 1911, of the representatives of Germany, Austria and Great Britain in the Black Forest (about which I have already told you), he had smashed the Triple Entente—a diplomatic stroke that would leave the way clear for the execution of Austro-German policies in the Balkans.

I also reflected that since the Russo-Japanese war, Russia, weakened as she was in that struggle, had felt her influence in European affairs waning, and I knew that it was about time for her to make a desperate effort to regain European prestige—and where would she more naturally strive to do this than in the Balkans?

I recalled that, because of Russia's plight after the Japanese war, Austria had dared to annex Herzegovina and Bosnia, and that she had done this with the tacit understanding and backing up of Germany. I knew that, as a result of this, Russia had again been at work in the Balkans. The nature of her moves I did not know, though I recalled having heard not so far in the past high Servian officials speculate as to their chances of reviving their ancient empire; and I had also heard Bulgarians indulge in a dream of empire. I know there were armies mobilizing in these states all out of proportion to the size and resources of these countries. They were at a high mark of efficiency, they were equipped in a way totally beyond the means of such little nations. Who was supplying this driving force, the money, ammunition, equipment? Who else, I said to myself, but Russia, and what I am to be used for is to make certain of this for the kaiser and his Austrian ally.

Caller From Wilhelmstrasse.

Arriving in Berlin, I made my way to my quarters on the Mittelstrasse. It was about eleven o'clock when I put my key in the door. I found Kim very much awake and somewhat excited. At this ungodly hour there was a visitor! This was all the more unusual since I was not in the habit of receiving even my most intimate friends at my private quarters.

"Koom, massa! (Salute, master!) Gentleman him here see you. Kim him don't know if he do right, maybe wrong, but gentleman said it all right that him come in."

Rather curious, I walked into the sitting room and found a man I had seen pretty often at the Wilhelmstrasse. I knew him to be Herr von Stammer, the right hand man of Graf von Wedel, privy councillor to the German emperor. Although we were well known to each other by sight, we had hardly conversed ten words outside of official business. I thought it a little odd that the usual procedure was not observed; that someone had come to my room instead of me going to the Wilhelmstrasse, seemed a bit unusual. As things developed, however, I saw that it was to save time and get instant action.

"Your quarters are pretty well guarded here, doctor," said Herr von Stammer. "Your Cerberus did not want to let me in."

He half smiled, approvingly, and then continued:

"We received your wire from Albeck and, as the count is inaccessible, your orders will come through me this time."

There was an interruption, for Kim had appeared with cigarettes.

"The count," pursued Von Stammer, driving direct to the point, "wishes you to go to Belgrade and get in close touch with existing conditions there. We wish you to ascertain the undercurrent situation. The official status is, of course, well known to us. But we want definitely to find out just how far Russian influences are at work in Belgrade and Sofia, just how far they have progressed, and how far they are prepared to go in this Balkan affair. If you cannot get in Belgrade the desired information—and absolute accuracy is imperative—go to the Bulgarian capital. But—and this is important—no time must be lost—not an hour. A definite insight of the inner workings of the situation must be in my hands at the earliest possible moment—the very earliest."

Here, indeed, was a task.

"Understand," continued Von Stammer, "you will have the assistance in this case of Austrian secret service employees. But, as I need not point out to you, it is inadvisable to take any of them with you, as all the Austrian agents are known to the Russian agents down in the Balkans. I suggest that you stop at Budapest and get all connecting links of possible help to you. You will obtain these from Kasimir Kowalsky, an Austrian agent whom you will find at Donaustrasse 24. By the way, do you know him?"

I said no.

Mission That Did Not Appeal.

"In this case," went on Von Stammer, "I shall give instructions to facilitate matters. It is necessary for you to have passports. Have you any reason to fear your previous mission to the Balkans?"

He referred to an incident in 1903, a week previous to the assassination of King Alexandra and Queen Draga of Servia—an incident I don't like to think of, for it landed me against a blank wall looking into six ugly Mauser tubes.

I considered that there were only two men in the Balkans who could have placed me from that incident. One, Colonel Niglitch, was dead. He was slain at the time of the double assassination. the other was Stamboulof, and he was no doubt moving in the circles where my mission would take me. No, I was in no way keen to undertake this mission. My previous experience in the Balkans had given me a thorough distaste of the people there. There is no mixture of races so dangerous. Based on my experiences, nearly every man there is for a small sum a traitor and a potential assassin. I had had a taste of Balkan methods, and I didn't want another.

Von Stammer must have noticed my hesitation, for he grinned and said:

"Nervous about it?"

I was, and frankly told him so.

"Yes, I understand your attitude. Besides, you have been on the go for quite several months and should have a rest. I beg of you to consider, though, that you are the only man we have at our disposal who can see this thing through."

He then began to hint in such a way that it became plain to me that refusal on my part would not be at all to the liking of the Wilhelmstrasse. Refusal would mean loss of favor and with it the choice jobs. As an added inducement, Von Stammer promised to double the usual remuneration. Frankly, this was a point. I considered that the mission would not take me over three or four weeks and he had agreed to pay me $2,500 aside from the bonus always attached to successful and quick work.

Still, I wasn't sure that I wanted to go. I knew there was the danger of recognition, and I knew the kind of hot headed people I was going among. It was far more difficult, far more hazardous, than any mission I had ever undertaken in England or France, even the tremendous responsibilities of the affair in the Black Forest carried with them none of the personal dangers that this did. Pressed for a decision, I requested some little time to think things over. Asking me to telephone his home before one o'clock at the latest and let him know what I was going to do, Von Stammer departed.

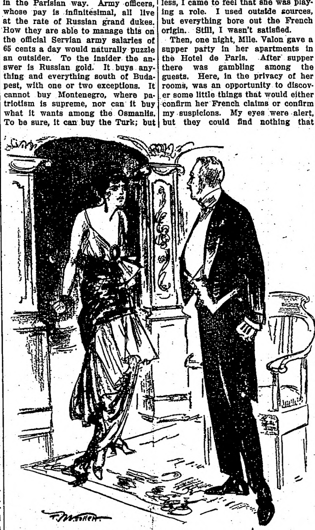
Matter of Solitaire.

I hope I am still a Christian, but contact and intercourse with the mysticism of Africa and India have made me superstitious. I have a curious habit at momentous times of indecision of taking two full packages of cards and playing Napoleon's solitaire. If I get it out once in three times I generally go into the matter in hand without question. It never has failed me. Twice in my life I went against it; twice I had bitter cause for regret.

Well, I didn't give Von Stamer his decision on the moment because I wanted to try the old test. Kim produced the cards and I began to play. I got it out the second time. Going to the telephone, I called Von Stammer and told him I would undertake the mission. He asked me to come at once to his house, and there I received final instructions and passports, the latter essential south of the Austrian frontier.

At three o'clock in the morning I boarded the Orient express, via Vienna, and made a stop-over of a day at Budapest. I went immediately to Donaustrasse 23 and saw the Austrian agent Kowalsky. From him I gained points that were invaluable to me. For instance, he gave me the names of men who frequented certain places in Belgrade, men who would be of use to me. He also warned me of certain persons, especially women, whom he knew to be in Russian employ. That night I caught a train for the Servian capital, well satisfied with the results of my visit in Vienna.

Before dinner time the next day, I was installed at the Hotel De Paris in Belgrade. My rooms had been engaged for me beforehand and they were the most expensive in the hotel—for a reason. I found myself in an elaborate suite, on the first floor, known as the suite Des Princes. This was a necessary show of parvenuism as money is the first and last word in the Balkans. Belgrade and everybody in it pride themselves on their up-to-date Parisian style. Everybody lives in the Parisian way. Army officers, whose pay is infinitesimal, all live at the rate of Russian grand dukes. How they are able to manage this on the official Servian army salaries of 65 cents a day would naturally puzzle an outsider. To the insider the answer is Russian gold. It buys anything and everything south of Budapest, with one or two exceptions. It cannot buy Montenegro, where patriotism is supreme, nor can it buy what it wants among the Osmanlis. To be sure, it can buy the Turk; but there is a vast difference between an Osmanli and a Turk.



The Look She Gave Me Was Venomous With Hate.

A Major and a Lady.

Through my lavish expenditure of money, I soon was a very remarked person and courted by all the gay officers of the capital. One of their number was a Major Schuwaloff. A bon vivant and gambler, Major Schuwaloff had the tastes of a Russian grand duke. On a mission of this kind a secret agent always likes to find a man who is "fast." I knew the major to be in the Russian pay; Kowalsky had tipped me off to that. I felt that if I handled the situation right, it was from him I could get everything I wanted, even though he was taking the czar's gold.

Into the gay life of Belgrade I plunged, with the major as my quarry. I gave a series of dinners at the Hotel De Paris. After the dinners there was gambling. I invariably lost to the major. He lost to others, but I was careful never to win from him. He fell into the way of dropping around at my quarters. Like most of his set, the major was a heavy drinker. When his face would become very flushed and his tongue very glib, I would try to draw out of him things that I wanted to know, but I never could get anything worth while. The slightest suspicious question, no matter how artlessly asked, always made him close up as tight as an oyster.

I had seen him often in the company of a French lady, a Mlle. Renee Valon. It was obvious that she and the major were on pretty good terms. Little incidents, things that happened in a room full of people, led me to guess that she was extremely fond of him. I made it my business to cultivate her acquaintance, for experience had often shown me that where gold and myself failed, a pair of flashing eyes and ruby lips would often succeed. Like all other women of that set in Belgrade, Mlle. Valon was woefully extravagant. She gambled heavily, and one night I assisted her with a loan of 50 francs. I came to know her fairly well.

Importance of a Bit of Candy.

I had no indication of her being in any way connected with any foreign service. Indeed, everything pointed to the contrary. Mlle. Valon's French was perfect. She looked French, her mannerisms were French. But when on any mission a German secret service agent is always on the qui vive. It is always wise to be suspicious of everyone, and so I began to make the most delicate inquiries concerning Mlle. Valon and her antecedents. In conversation with her I tried to draw out little things that would give me some clue to her place in the scheme of things. I failed; nevertheless, I came to feel that she was playing a role. I used outside sources, but everything bore out the French origin. Still, I wasn't satisfied.

Then, one night, Mlle. Valon gave a supper party in her apartments in the Hotel de Paris. After supper there was gambling among the guests. Here, in the privacy of her rooms, was an opportunity to discover some little things that would either confirm her French claims or confirm my suspicions. My eyes were alert, but they could find nothing that would show any connection with Russia. That is, they found nothing until Mlle. Valon got up from the table, went to her boudoir and returned nibbling on a piece of candy. It was the candy that gave her away.

I saw at once that it was a particular brand of Russian candy, quite distinct from the confections of France and Turkey. In reality, this brand of Russian candy consists of natural flowers, such as roses and violets, preserved, with their fragrance and natural taste, in a champagne colored, crystal substance, the nature of which is a secret of a firm of Moscow confectioners. This candy is usually appreciated only by a born Muscovite. The taste for it must be acquired. Only a Russian, or one who had for years lived in Russia, would have it.

Five out of every ten of the women who take part in the gay life of the European capitals are invariably known to the secret service branches of the Continental police. My suspicions as to Mlle. Valon confirmed, it was an even chance that I might be able to place her. I procured two snapshots of her and a specimen of her handwriting. These I forwarded to the chiefs of the secret service sections of the Vienna and Berlin police departments, with a request to wire me any possible information about her. Within forty-eight hours I had a reply. Mlle. Valon was well known to the Austrian police as a one-time keeper of a fashionable gambling resort in Cracow. She had left the country hurriedly after a stabbing affray. She was known in Cracow as Paula, and she was wanted.

I engineered my next meeting with "Mlle. Valon" to be private. After presenting her with a box of perfumes, I said abruptly:

"This is a change from Cracow, Paula."

It is always wise to smash right out, and not to put the one you are working on on guard through leading questions, and the trick had the desired effect with Mlle. Valon. She recoiled. To your high American standards of chivalry it may seem brutal to take advantage of a woman in this way, but it had to be done.

"Grand Dieu! Who are you?" she exclaimed.

"That does not concern you, ma fille. I know that, and a good deal more. Austria would be very glad to know where you are. Shall I tell them?"

She had recovered to an extent.

"What is your price for not telling."

I replied: "Let Russia slip this once, gain me the information I seek and nothing further shall be said."

Her air of surprise was perfect.

"Russia? I know nothing at all about Russia."

I smiled, walked to her desk, where there was a silver tray, and picked up a sugared rose.

"You're clever, Paula, but careless. Know nothing about Russia, yet have acquired a taste for the fine candies of the Muscovites? Remarkable, Paula."

She bit her lips.

"What do you want?"

"Now, before we begin, Paula, let it be understood that there is to be no double-crossing here. It would be an easy matter for you to have me legitimately assassinated.' (I knew she could force a duel on me. All she would have to do would be to tell one of her many admirers that I had insulted her. Then I would come downstairs some morning to be slapped in the face before a hotel full of people, and what could one do? It would be a case of pistols, and I would get a bullet, for I am not a good shot, while everyone who frequents the Balkans is.) "Remember," I cautioned her, "if anything happens to me here, if they do not hear from me every six hours, on the seventh you will be arrested. You will be arrested on an imperial Austrian warrant. Your friends in Belgrade, army officers though they are, will not dare to help you. Servia will not take the chance of angering Austria by refusing to acknowledge the imperial warrant. Remember, Paula, there is now an Austrian army on the Servian border."

The look she gave me was venomous with hate.

"I'll Tell You What I Want."

"Now, I'll tell you what I want," I continued. "Major Schuwaloff is in the Russian pay. He has got the key to the Russian influence here. He knows just how far Russia has gone, how far it is prepared to go. I want that key. You've got to get it. I have the major pretty well sized up. Money, I think, would be very acceptable to him for—well, let us say for selling out Russia. But he fears your supervision. I know that you were sent here by Russia, Paula, just to keep your eye on agents in Russian pay, and principally on our friend Schuwaloff. I know you have not the situation in hand like he has. If you had, I wouldn't bother going any further, I'd get it from you. Now, your part is to give him to understand that he has nothing to fear from you, that no lapse by him will be reported—this time. You're pretty well fond of him already, aren't you? If you value his safety, you'd better do as I ask. Otherwise, I shall also let him go up. I've got something on him, too."

This last shot in the dark seemed to bear the most weight with her. She said:

"What guarantee have I that you'll keep your side of the bargain?"

I said none, for the simple reason that I could not give any.

"Your own sense," I explained, "and knowledge of the work you're doing should tell you that it is to my interest to get results, and not to trouble about other things. I'll promise you, however, no further trouble over this affair in Cracow. There will also be the price of a diamond collar in it for you. (I subsequently filed a requisition for $1,000 to be paid to her, but I think she got more.) You agree? Good!"

The agreement closed, I went back to the hotel well satisfied with the night's work.

The Major Makes an Early Call.

Early the next morning a very perturbed Major Schuwaloff was shown into my chamber. I greeted him cordially and opened fire with the remark:

"I see Mlle. Valon has conferred with you."

He started.

"How did you know?"

"Mon cner major, this early visit, your sobriety, your nervous manner are indications enough. My time is valuable, and, although your petite Paris here is very entertaining, I prefer the Baltic seashore. If you have anything to say to me, say it quickly and to the point. I leave this afternoon for Vienna. It may interest you to know that you are absolutely safe. I put no stop to your no doubt valuable services to your employer. In fact, I don't give a continental what you do after I leave. But I want the whole of your knowledge of Russian activity here and in Bulgaria."

He replied:

"I know very little about Bulgaria."

I shook my head.

"This will not do, major. You know about as much about Russian influence in Bulgaria as you do of Russian intrigue here. I want the whole thing or nothing. As Mlle. Valon—Paula—doubtless has told you, neither you nor she is in a position to hold back a single thing."

Without further attempt to bluff it out, he gave up what I wanted. The gist of it was this:

With the aid of French money, Russia had united and was heavily subsidizing Bulgaria and Servia against Turkey, and had intoxicated both with wild dreams of enlarged boundaries and empire at the expense of the Turk, and, ultimately, with Russia's backing, at the expense of Austria herself. Numerous non-commissioned officers were coming quietly into Belgrade and Sofia, and were ready to take the field with the armies of the allies, which could count on support from Montenegro, through its hereditary hatred of the Austrian, and on Greece through its hatred of the Turk and desire to settle old scores with that nation. Most of the leading officers and men of affairs of Servia and Bulgaria were in Russian pay. In fact, a systematic Russianization of Servia and Bulgaria was in progress. Their armies were being equipped with a new kind of French gun; the troops were being paid with Russian and French gold. And they were all ready to move forward on word from Russia.

Obviously the menace of the czar, abetted by France, to Austro-German interests in the Balkans was to be a tremendous factor in the European situation. Clearly, Russia was in so deep there was no pulling out.

This, of course, had been suspected by the cabinets of Germany and Austria. But how far and how thorough the actuality was, I had been sent to find out. The knowledge in my hands showed beyond all doubt the urgent need of Germany and Austria to start their machinations to offset the rising of Russian power in the Balkans. I took the night's Orient express for Berlin direct and, as soon as there, made my report to Von Stammer, as Wedel was still inaccessible, being away with the kaiser.

A solid coalition of Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro, with a Russian dominance, would have played the deuce with the Balkan policies of Germany and Austria, would have threatened the very integrity of the Austro-Hungarian empire itself, through its racial appeal to the empire's southern Slavs. From the Austro-German point of view, therefore, all chance of such a coalition, with Russian backing, must be shattered, and once for all.

Now, see how cleverly the diplomats of the two kaisers set about smashing the predominance of Russian influence in the Balkans. Knowing full well the national heredity, jealousies and animosities of the Balkan nations, they waited until, the allies' war with Turkey won, there came the question of dividing the spoils wrested from the Turk—and Austro-German influence, having meanwhile insidiously worked on King Ferdinand, set Bulgaria against Servia. The shadow of a Balkan confederation, with the dreaded Russian backing, was instantly dispelled. Russia was helpless to consummate her dream, with the two states she had counted on as the key of her Balkan scheme at each other's throats in a death grapple.

* * * * * * * *

Before closing, perhaps I should add that Dr. Armgaard Karl Graves is not known in the Balkans, but among the gay, extravagant army officers of Belgrade. "Count Arthur zu Wernigerode" is.

Koenigsberg and Kant.

Koenigsberg did not treat its most famous citizen, Kant, any too generously in money matters. Barring the ten years spent as tutor in private families, Kant passed the whole of his long life in Koenigsberg, where he was born in 1724. During his early tenure of the chair of philosophy his sole emoluments consisted of £20 a year, a sack of wheat every month and sufficient firewood to warm his house in cold weather. On becoming rector of the university, only another £20 was added to his yearly stipend, so the greatest of all German philosophers was not much better off than the pastor of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village." However, in the latter years Kant's scanty means were supplemented by an annual allowance of £26 from the privy purse of Frederick the Great.—London Chronicle.

Skeleton Is Proof.

That California was at one time the home of almost every kind of animal has received further proof by the discovery of a skull and other bones of a huge wild boar in Imperial valley. The find was made on a big ranch, where a tractor plow was breaking up the ground for a cotton field. One tusk of the great pig lacks just a fraction of being 10 inches long. The other is broken.

Music of the Future.

London has listened to a futurist orchestra composed of whistlers, thunderers, cracklers, gurglers, murmurers, rattlers, roarers and buzzers. To get an idea of what it must have been like sit in a New York apartment house neighborhood in the open window season while all the tango music machines on several blocks are in full blast.—New York World.

Be Swift to Love.

Do not let us wait to be just or pitiful or demonstrative towards those we love until they or we are struck down by illness or threatened with death. Life is short, and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the dark journey with us. Oh! be swift of love, make haste to be kind.—Amiel.

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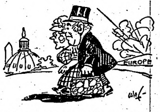
NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Europe Being Closed, the Rich Flock to Washington

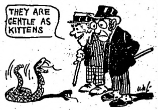
WASHINGTON.—War in Europe will increase Washington's winter population. Last winter, in what is known in the light words of the "common people" as the "swell section" of the city, there were scores of vacant houses. In the main these empty residences will be occupied during the coming winter, for already the "to let" signs in most of the staring windows have disappeared.



It is reported that many American families who have been living abroad are to come this year to see the capital of their country, for which some of them seemingly cared little or nothing until they found that the homeland was about the only place in which their sacred necks and still more sacred pocketbooks were safe. There are a good many rich Americans who go to Europe to spend the winter, or at any rate a part of it. Some of these this year, it is known, are to come to Washington, and their numbers, added to those of the hitherto more or less permanent dwellers in Europe, will come pretty near filling all of Washington's houses in which the visitors would care to live.

Banker Ailes Has Chance to Get Rich on Snakes

MILTON A. AILES, vice-president of the Riggs National bank, has had fresh opportunity for fortune thrust upon him. Heretofore he has pursued the jade with marked success. But it remained for his casual recital of a snake story to bring him an unexpected chance for wealth beyond the dreams of avarice.


THEY ARE GENTLE AS KITTENS

Mr. Ailes is in receipt of a letter from Forrest W. Brown, an attorney at law in Charlestown, W. Va., in which is laid down the tentative plan for the accumulation of vast riches, the establishment of a rattlesnake farm. Mr. Brown writes:

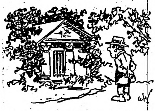
"I tried a case two or three years ago in Morgan county, involving the title to several thousand acres of land, which the witness described as not being worth anything except to raise rattlesnakes on. I succeeded in getting a judgment in favor of my client. Then an old friend of mine inserted in a New York paper a communication in which he said that I had acquired a large tract of land in Morgan county, and had organized a corporation for the purpose of raising rattlesnakes."

This, according to Mr. Brown, was the beginning. Many letters followed from all quarters. Exporting companies in New York and New Jersey wanted to make arrangements to take all the rattlesnake skins that could be furnished. They would tan them, in case Mr. Brown lacked the facilities. The skins were wanted for export trade to Paris and London.

"I had letters from a number of friends," continues Mr. Brown, "stating that they wanted me to reserve large blocks of stock for them. I think that if I had taken all these offers I would have had $1,000,000,000 worth of stock in the enterprise by now. But it all failed because I could not find a general manager. Kindly write and tell me whether you will accept, so that the great enterprise can be inaugurated and continued with success."

No More Persons Will Be Interred in This Tomb

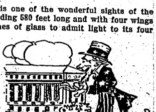
A QUAINT and curious old family tomb, built according to the custom prevalent in portions of the South early in the last century, is to be found on the old Patterson estate, in the northeast section of the city, and adjoining the Gallaudet college. It is constructed of solid granite blocks, almost square in shape, and surmounted by an arched roof set off by a heavy projecting cornice, resembling somewhat those used by the ancient Egyptians at Luxor and Karnak. An ivy vine, with thick roots and branches, nearly covers the sides and roof of the tomb, while the immediate surroundings are so heavily grown with deep underbrush and trees that it is almost impossible to see the vault before actually reaching it. Attention was in recent years directed to the tomb by the request of Francis Winslow, a trustee of the Patterson estate, made to the health board of the district, for information relative to the burial laws governing the use of such vaults. Mr. Winslow stated that no interments had been made in the tomb in many years, and that, with one possible exception, none of the descendants of the Patterson family desired to be interred within the place. In view of the possible application for interment within the vault, Mr. Winslow requested information as to whether the health department would permit it.



As a result of the request, Health Officer Woodward had the records of his office searched, but nothing concerning the old tomb could be found. The question was referred to the city solicitor, who replied, in an opinion, stating that under the new code no person could be buried in any grounds except those known as private or public burial grounds, or such as may be so designated in the future by the district commissioners.

Uncle Sam's Money Factory Is Best in the World

UNCLE SAM'S great money factory is one of the wonderful sights of the world. Housed in a brand new building 580 feet long and with four wings each 285 feet deep, it takes 32,840 panes of glass to admit light to its four stories. The structure of the bureau of engraving and printing is built of Indiana limestone and it presents to the shining Potomac, which it faces, a row of columns on the front as imposing as those on the east side of the treasury.



This probably is the finest manufacturing plant in the world in point of scientific equipment to conserve the health and comfort of its inhabitants. The chiefs of divisions say that the records show 80 per cent less sickness in the new than in the old building. The whole plant is virtually the creation of Director Joseph E. Ralph, who was determined that in the equipment and operation of the bureau of engraving and printing the United States should lead the world in welfare work

The European war hit the bureau of engraving and printing as hard as any other American establishment. Its normal output of bank notes was 40,000 sheets a day and it is now turning out 300,000 sheets of four notes to the sheet. In addition to this currency its normal output of silver certificates and gold notes was 225,000. It is now printing 310,000. The moment war was declared Director Ralph jumped to New York, Philadelphia and other places and bought up all the imported dyes in the country suitable for use in coloring inks.

PRIME MINISTER TAKES THE FIELD

Gen. Louis Botha, premier of the South African Union, has taken the field in supreme command of the operations against German Southwest Africa, and the revolt of Colonel Maritz and his forces hastened the movements of the former leader of Boer armies. Before the Boer war General Botha was unknown outside the Transvaal, but his dashing work in that conflict soon made his name a household word. He taught the British generals some severe lessons in open field fighting and in artillery work, and earned their respect and even their liking.

Kitchener's dealings with Botha during that war were always frank and cordial. At one meeting—a hasty conference of two hours' duration when some glimmering of peace appeared on the horizon—"K. of K.'s" temper might have been tried to snapping-back point, but it stood the test. "I must get off now," he said; "I have an armored train to catch seven miles down the line." "Don't hurry away on that account," answered Botha, with a smile; "we caught it first thing this morning."

Since then the English trains that General Botha has had to catch have been boat-trains to England. No coronation is complete without him. He is recognized as a great statesman; he has come to be regarded as one of the most remarkable men in the empire. He has been premier of the Union of South Africa since 1910.

BRUSSELS' INTREPID BURGOMASTER

Even such awful gloom as that which envelops Europe has its light spots, and one of the brightest of these is Adolphe Max, the irrepressible burgomaster of Brussels. He had no chance to fight for his city, because it was surrendered to the Germans without defense, but he met the conquerors with undaunted spirit, though they locked him up as surety for the war tax of 50,000,000 francs, which was levied on Brussels. M. Max paid 3,500,000 francs of this sum and gave notes for the remainder up to 20,000,000 francs, but later he refused to redeem the notes, so he was carried a prisoner to the fortress of Namur.

It is related of Burgomaster Max that when the German commander entered his office to discuss with him the terms on which Brussels should yield and the methods by which the citizens should be restrained from attacking the invaders, the representative of the kaiser bore himself with even more haughtiness than might properly be expected from a victorious enemy. His honor, the burgomaster, promptly stiffened up and prepared to meet the Teuton on his own ground. The officer strode up to a table in the center of the room and with a flourish drew his sword and slammed it down, merely as a preliminary. M. Max immediately and with as big flourish drew from his waistcoat pocket a fountain pen and slammed it down beside the sword. The officer saw the point and the interview proceeded without further friction.

MRS. LITTLETON WINS LONG FIGHT

Mrs. Martin W. Littleton, wife of Congressman Littleton of New York, has won her three years' campaign for government ownership of Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia, author of the Declaration of Independence, of the statute of Virginia for religious freedom, father of the University of Virginia, and founder of the Democratic party of the United States.

The other day Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan penned an appeal to Congressman Jefferson M. Levy of New York, owner of the property, asking him to consent to the change of ownership and Mr. Levy agreed to part with the property for $500,000, though it cost him $1,000,000. Mr. Levy inherited the old home of Jefferson from his uncle, who was a captain in the navy and who bought it from the owner, who purchased it at public auction after Jefferson's death, when Jefferson's daughter, unable to meet her debts, was obliged to sell it away from the family.

When Mrs. Littleton started her campaign she put out a brochure entitled "One Wish," and signed by "Peggy O'Brien," her pen name. At last her one wish is to be gratified. Before her marriage in 1896 she was Maud Wilson of Dallas, Texas.

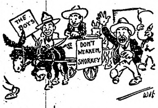
MAHARAJAH JAM IS LOYAL

Not long ago a poor student and tutor at Cambridge, but now one of the greatest and richest of the princes of India, the Maharajah Jam Saheb of Jamnagar, has demonstrated his loyalty to the imperial government by offering for service against Germany a force of 1,000 infantry, two squadrons of lancers and 15 motors. In his college days the Maharajah Jam was known as Ranji, and under that name became a world famous cricketer. Just after his graduation at Cambridge the late maharajah of Jamnagar disowned him as his heir and discontinued the large allowance the young man had been receiving. Without rank or money, he was compelled to earn his living, which he did after a fashion by writing on sports and giving lessons in Hindu and Sanscrit and in Indian history at Cambridge. Then the throne to which he had formerly been heir became vacant and he was placed upon it. He now possesses a number of magnificent palaces, his strongboxes are overflowing with money and jewels, and his income is so large that whenever he revisits England he leases some one of the country's finest country houses.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Dan Cupid Corrals "Snorky Dan," Cowboy of Chicago

CHICAGO.—"Snorky Dan" Sammons tied his pony to the rack at the stockyards the other day, doffed his chaps, wiggled into "the conventional black" and, with the able assistance of 300 wildly enthusiastic "boys from the yards," was roped, tied and branded at the altar.



It was the biggest "cowboy wedding" the yards ever saw. When "Snorky" knocked off buying hogs for the Bismark Packing company early in the day and got ready to hit the trail for the Holy Cross church, East Sixty-first street and Maryland avenue, he had no hint of the scheme on foot.

Late in the afternoon the South side, however, became aware there was something doing besides the Cubs-Sox battle. First a two-wheeled phaeton, dragged along by a gaunt, underfed mule and driven by a cowboy, made its appearance. A big banner was stretched across its sides giving the bridegroom this welcome admonition:

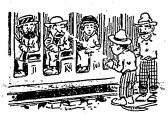
"Don't weaken, 'Snorky.'"

At its heels came a "hungry five" German band playing Irish melodies, riding in a "cripple wagon" driven by a red-coated negro. A tractor engine, pulling a chain of 12 "clean-up" chariots, came next, and in its wake a couple of hundred yelling, plug-hatted cowboys led by "Rags" Murphy and Tom Dorney. As marshals of the "round-up" there were "Tex" Hobart, "Jim" McGuirk, "Spuds" Grady and "Skinny" Kenny. Even young Edward Morris, who recently went to work in the packing business, was on the job.

The cavalcade drew up in front of the church and awaited "Snorky." It was about five o'clock when he arrived in a big touring car with bride-to-be, Miss Mary Cowman.

When Play Really Became More Serious Than Work

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—As the street car banged along, the men working on the tracks crawled away from in front of it somewhat more leisurely and more good-naturedly than a tribe of ants retreating before the assault of a stream of water from the hose. They were not indifferent to the small amount of pleasure their work afforded them. Some of them enjoyed keeping one leg on the track until even the motorman was a bit worried, and then jumping away and grinning at the nervous passengers.



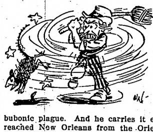
Many of them waved or laughed, but all of them took their pleasure lightly and went back to work seriously.

It was not that way with the boy in the gang. He was much younger than the others. He worked hard and fast to keep up, but he laughed as he worked. He was taking the place of his father, who was ill, and felt proud and rather pleased, although he was a little tired and it was not yet noon. He talked about everything he did and seemed to consider it a new and interesting game. It was when the car approached that he grew serious.

He climbed from between the tracks, frowning and searching his pockets. As the car passed he drew out a small piece of a broken mirror, manipulated it skillfully in his hands and flashed a terrifying bolt of sunshine in the eyes of everybody on that side of the car. Then, the serious business of the moment finished, he began whistling and chopping cement.

Making New Orleans Ratless to Keep Out Plague

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—The federal government is helping this city to rid itself of rats, those carriers of the fleas that carry the bubonic plague. On June 19 a case of bubonic plague was discovered here. A hurry call was sent to the public health service, and a strenuous campaign was started to stamp it out. The government was concerned in preventing its spread to other sections of the country. And the task is costing the government $27,000 a month.



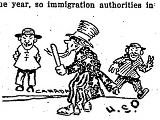
There are three kinds of rats, but the worst is the Norwegian rat. He is the nomad of the rodent family, a militant brute that soon cleans out all others of his tribe. It is he who carries the flea whose bite causes bubonic plague. And he carries it everywhere. Plague is thought to have reached New Orleans from the Orient via Liverpool, which trades largely with the East.

The rats are being exterminated with poison and with traps. Several expert rodentologists were brought from San Francisco and they have trapped as many as 7,724 rats in a single week.

It is a herculean job to ratproof an ancient rabbit-warren of a city like New Orleans. The city has been divided into districts, each under the charge of a doctor of the public health service, and a survey has been made of each district, of all rat-breeding or rat-harboring places noted; and now they are cleaning up the place.

Hard to Keep the Chinese Out of the United States

DETROIT, MICH.—If Uncle Sam would bar the Chinese bent on entering the United States, then the aged gentleman clad in glad raiment and high hat must stay awake every night in the year, so immigration authorities in Detroit aver. For John Chinaman is wily, and John Chinaman is shrewd when it comes to a realization of purposes. From the days of "Sand Lot Kearney" in San Francisco down to today, John Chinaman has shown a disposition to enter the United States whether the laws said him nay or yea.



Detroit immigration authorities estimate that a large number of Chinese successfully "smuggle" from Windsor to Detroit, and thence on to various destinations year in and year out. Withal, the immigration authorities have nipped many a smuggling "party" in the bud and in every instance where they do this they fine the "runner" and deport the would-be residents of this country.

The plan usually followed in Windsor and neighboring towns is for ten or twelve Chinese to gather in a laundry or store conducted by a "runner." The sum of either $200 or $300 is paid by each applicant who desires to get into the United States.

The money in hand, the chief runner makes ready for the night trip across the Detroit river. He places the party in charge of one or two aides, in many instances young white men who own launches. A landing is made at some point along the water front where cabs are in waiting for a quick run to Toledo.

HAMMOND GOVERNOR; CITIES PILE UP BIG LEAD

Republicans Carry Most of the Congressional Districts and Re-elect State Officers--G. O. P. Gains in Other States.

St. Paul, Nov. 9.—Winfield Scott Hammond, Democrat, has defeated William E. Lee, Republican, for the governorship of Minnesota by a plurality of over 15,000.

Andrist Next Highest.

C. M. Andrist, Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, led the Democratic ticket on offices below the governor.

The eleven amendments are still in doubt, with the ninth, providing for reforestation of state lands, the only one appearing still to have a chance of passage.

An unexpected jump in Mr. Hammond's plurality came when complete returns from Stearns county were received. Stearns is a Democratic stronghold and it gave Hammond better than 3,000. The vote in Stearns county was: Lee, 798, Hammond, 5,209. Another county to help out the Democratic gubernatorial candidate was Dakota county, which increased his lead nearly 1,000.

The vote was the heaviest in the history of the state.

Cities Defeat Lee.

W. E. Lee, the Republican gubernatorial candidate, has a lead in the country, but his chances were hopelessly lost in a perfect deluge of votes from the population centers, all of which were Hammond's way. Ramsey county alone gave Mr. Hammond 13,000 more votes than his opponent, Mr. Lee.

The population centers elected Mr. Hammond. Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth each gave the Democratic candidate a handsome vote and his lead in the case of these three cities was augmented by returns from two-thirds of the second and third-class cities in the state. The country districts generally were with Mr. Lee.

Two Republicans Defeated.

The defeat of Congressman Stevens of St. Paul, for 18 years representative in Congress from the Fourth District, was one of the big surprises. Likewise the election of Thomas Schall, Progressive, in the new Tenth District.

The lone Democratic Congressman from Minnesota is Carl C. Van Dyke, and he got by with a lead of nearly 5,000. With all precincts heard from in the Fourth Congressional District, which takes in Ramsey county only, Van Dyke's vote is 15,151; Stevens, 11,265. There may be some corrections when the official canvass is made, but they will not materially affect Van Dyke's lead. Van Dyke is a young man untried in the political game and his success is regarded as phenomenal. The labor unions are credited with Stevens' defeat.

Wife Won for Schall.

The election of Thomas Schall, who will be known as "the blind congressman" from the New Tenth District, is credited to the activities of his wife, who was constantly with him during his campaign. At each meeting of voters where he spoke, Mrs. Schall mingled with those present and distributed cards which each voter was asked to sign. They were in effect pledges, and she secured nearly 15,000 signatures.

Lindberg Hard Pressed.

Dubois gave Lindberg a close call in the Sixth District. Partial returns credit Dubois with 4,254 and Lindberg 3,785 votes, but the capital count will give Lindberg a lead. His majority, however, will be small. Congressman Miller in the Eighth, Steenerson in the Ninth, Anderson in the First, Charley Davis in the Third and Volsted in the Seventh, the present Republican incumbents, were returned.

Congressman Anderson in the First district will have a majority of at least 5,000. Witherstine of Rochester was his Democratic opponent. Frank Ellsworth in the Second, Congressman Hammond's district, will win out by at least 5,000.

Returns indicate that Ole Sageng of Ottertail county, a candidate for the senate, has pulled through. The report is that he defeated A. G. Anderson, his rival, by 123. Early returns were that he had been beaten.

The only changes in the legislative make-up occasioned by late returns is the election of Olaf Gjerset as state senator over C. M. Anderson. Both are of Montevideo. Mr. Gjerset is law partner of Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith.

State Officers Re-elected.

St. Paul.—Despite the fact that the gubernatorial race was close, the Republican nominees for state offices apparently have been elected without exception.

J. A. A. Burnquist, present lieutenant governor, is re-elected by a large plurality. There was not much evidence that those who scratched Mr. Lee for Mr. Hammond extended the courtesy to Charles M. Andrist, Democratic nominee for lieutenant governor.

J. A. O. Preus will be the next state auditor. He was forced by illness to abandon his campaign, but the voters give him a vote which places him already far in the lead of his Democratic opponent, A. J. Rush.

O. P. B. Jacobson, Republican nominee for railroad and warehouse commissioner, also is assured that the voters have preferred him to Loren A. Smith of Martin County, his Democratic farmer opponent.

Lyndon A. Smith Wins.

The voters approved the administration of Lyndon A. Smith and have re-elected him attorney general. Neil M. Cronin of Minneapolis was the Democratic nominee and throughout the campaign made a splendid empression all over the state, but the odds against him were too great and he must yield to the present attorney general, though not without the satisfaction of polling a fine complimentary vote.

Julius Schmahl is re-elected Secretary of State by a big vote. N. M. Bergheim was his Democratic opponent, but was practically unheard from during the campaign.

Winfield Scott Hammond.

State Treasurer Re-elected.

As usual, Walter J. Smith, present state treasurer, walks off with that office. The vote puts him far and away ahead of E. M. Engelbret, Democratic nominee. The Democrats possibly saw the hoplessness of the race before he started for little has been heard from him during the battle.

Democratic Majority Reduced.

New York, Nov. 6.—Latest returns from Tuesday's election indicate that the Democratic majority in the house of representatives for the Sixty-fourth congress will be reduced to twenty-five. The probable Democratic majority in the senate will be fourteen.

Party Representation in House.

Democrats have elected 226 members, Republicans 92, Progressives 10 and Socialists 1.

Of the six missing districts it is estimated that the Republicans and Democrats have elected three each.

Heaviest Republican gains resulting in almost overwhelming the Democratic majority, were 13 in Illinois, 12 in New York, 11 in Pennsylvania and 9 in Ohio.

Penrose and Cannon Win.

New York, Nov. 5.—Sweeping Republican gains throughout the country, which reached a climax in this state by the overwhelming victory of Charles S. Whitman for governor and James W. Wadsworth to succeed Elihu Root in the United States senate, were indicated in late returns of the general election.

Heavy falling off of the Progressive vote in many states, the return to congress of former Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, decisive Republican gains in New York and Illinois in the house membership, and the overwhelming defeat of Representative A. Mitchell Palmer by Senator Boise Penrose in Pennsylvania, were features of the early returns.

Democratic leaders, however, were pleased by a triumph in Massachusetts where former Representatives Samuel W. McCall was defeated for the governorship by Governor Walsh.

Indiana Goes Democratic.

Senator Shivley, Democrat, found in the Indiana early returns a strong opponent in Hugh Miller, the Republican candidate, with former Senator Beveridge, the Progressive candidate, polling a smaller vote than had been expected. Senator Shively's vote began to pick up later and administration leaders claim his re-election by 25 to 30 thousand.

The triumph of Senator Penrose in Pennsylvania over A. Mitchell Palmer, Democrat, who was one of the original supporters of Woodrow Wilson, and Gifford Pinchot, Progressive, was overwhelming.

South Remains "Solid."

Democratic senators in the south were re-elected without difficulty, new senators from southern states chosen being Representative Oscar Underwood of Alabama and Representative Thomas W. Hardwick of Georgia. Former Governor J. C. W. Beckham, Democrat, of Kentucky, was chosen for the long term.

Illinois Republicans Returned.

Other Illinois Republicans who were turned out of the House in the last Democratic landslide who will be returned to Congress were William V. McKinley, Charles E. Fuller and John A. Sterling.

Sereno E. Payne, Republican, of New York, one of the oldest members of the House in point of service, was re-elected without difficulty.

Few Turn-Overs.

Election of state officers resulted in a few turn-overs. In New York Governor Glynn, the Democratic candidate for re-election, was defeated decisively by District Attorney Whitman, Republican. Frederick M. Davenport, Progressive, in support of whose candidacy ex-President Roosevelt devoted most of the campaign, was left far in the rear, his vote being exceeded by that of William Sulzer.

In Tennessee also a change of party control was indicated. Early returns pointed to the defeat of Governor Ben W. Hooper, the Republican incumbent, by Thomas Rye, Democrat.

In Pennsylvania, where occurred one of the most spirited campaigns, Martin G. Brumbaugh, Republican, early took a long lead over Vance McCormick, Democratic candidate for governor who was idorsed by the Progressives.

Sherman Beats Roger Sullivan.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—Lawrence Y. Sherman, Republican, was re-elected to the United States Senate over Roger C. Sullivan, Democrat, by an estimated plurality of 6,000 or more, according to the latest returns from Tuesday's election. Raymond Robbins, Progressive, ran a poor third. With only [illegible] small rural districts to hear from [illegible] an average plurality of 22 to the precinct for Sherman outside of Chicago, Sherman's downstate lead was 62,631, as against a plurality for Sullivan in Cook county of 56,599.

HAMMOND'S STATEMENT.

Congressman Hammond said:

"The returns seem to justify my faith that the people of Minnesota would repudiate the character of campaign made against me.

"It is my ambition that I shall prove entirely worthy of the distinction the people have conferred upon me. The office of Governor of Minnesota opens up opportunity with a big 'O.'

"I am pleased to find that the citizens of my home city have given me a fine plurality and it seems sure that I will carry my own congressional district. Both of these things appeal to me as especially gratifying."

GOVERNORS ELECTED.

Alabama—Chas. Henderson, dem.
Arizona—Ralph Cameron, rep.
California — Hiram W. Johnson, prog.
Colorado—George Carlson, rep.
Connecticut—Marcus H. Holcomb, rep.
Georgia—Nate Harris, dem.
Iowa—George W. Clarke, rep.
Kansas—Arthur Capper, rep.
dem.
Massachusetts—David I. Walsh, dem.
Minnesota—Winfield S. Hammond, dem.
Michigan—Woodbridge N. Ferris, dem.
New Hampshire—R. H. Spaulding, rep.
Nebraska — John H. Morehead, dem.
New York—Charles S. Whitman, rep.
North Dakota—Louis B. Hanna, rep.
Ohio—Frank B. Willis, rep.
Oregon—James Withcombe, rep.
Pennsylvania — Martin Brumbaugh, rep.
Rhode Island — R. Livingston Beekman, rep.
South Carolina—R. J. Manning, dem.
Tennessee—Thomas C. Rye, dem.
Texas—James E. Ferguson, dem.
Vermont—Charles W. Gates, rep.
Wisconsin—Emmanuel L. Philipp, rep.
Wyoming—H. S. Ridgely, rep.
Nevada—Tasker Oddie, rep.
Idaho—Moses Alexander, dem.

UNITED STATES SENATORS ELECTED.

Alabama — D. W. Underwood, Democrat.
Arizona—M. A. Smith, Democrat.
Arkansas—J. T. Clark, Democrat.
California—J. R. Knowland, Republican.
Colorado—Hubert Work, Republican.
Connecticut—F. B. Brandegee, Republican.
Florida—D. U. Fletcher, Republican.
Georgia—Hoke Smith, Democrit.
Georgia—T. W. Hardwick, Democrat.
Idaho—J. H. Brady, Republican.
Illinois—L. Y. Sherman, Republican.
Indiana—Ben Shively, Democrat.
Iowa—A. B. Cummings, Republican.
Kansas—G. A. Neeley, Democrat.
Kentucky—J. C. W. Beckham, Democrat.
Kentucky—J. N. Camden, Democrat.
Louisiana—R. F. Brossard, Democrat.
Maryland—J. W. Smith, Democrat.
Missouri—W. J. Stone, Democrat.
Nevada—F. G. Newlands, Democrat.
New Hampshire—J. H. Gallinger, Republican.
New York—J. W. Wadsworth, Republican.
North Carolina—L. S. Overman, Democrat.
North Dakota—A. J. Gronna, Republican.
Ohio—W. G. Harding, Republican.
Oklahoma—T. P. Gore, Democrat.
Oregon—G. E. Chamberlain, Democrat.
Pennsylvania — Boise Penrose, Republican.
South Carolina—E. D. Smith, Democrat.
South Dakota—E. S. Johnson, Democrat.
Utah—Reed Smoot, Republican.
Vermont—W. P. Dillingham, Republican.
Washington—W. L. Jones, Republican.
Wisconsin — Paul O. Hustings, Democrat.

Holdover Members.
Democrats—35.
Republicans—26.

GOV. McGOVERN LOSES LEAD

Husting, Democrat, Slightly Ahead for Senator—Recount May Be Necessary.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 7.—An official count of the votes cast in Wisconsin for United States Senator appears to be the only way of arriving at a definite conclusion as to whether Paul O. Husting, Democrat, or Governor Francis E. McGovern, Republican, has been elected United States Senator to succeed Isaac Stephenson. Unofficial returns received from every county in Wisconsin by the Milwaukee Journal give Husting 122,315 and McGovern 120,760, or a plurality of 1,555 for Husting. Inaccuracies in tabulation and various changes in figures sent in from several counties throughout the day caused the advantage to shift several times from one candidate to the other, causing much bewilderment.

In figuring out the results in such a close contest, the "second choice" votes may possibly figure in favor of either candidate. However, reports received on the second choice from several counties indicate that these votes slightly favor Hustings.

Hanna in North Dakota.

Grand Forks, N. D., Nov. 5.—Governor L. B. Hanna has a majority of about 10,000 over Frank O. Hellstrom, Democratic nominee for Governor. A. J. Gronna defeated W. E. Purcell for United States senator by a majority of almost the same proportion, while three congressional candidates of Republicans are safe by big majorities.

Republicans were victorious in the entire congressional and state ticket being elected.

The Democrats, however, have made big gains in many sections, particularly in the congressional ticket, but their gains were not sufficient to overturn the heavy normal Republican majorities.

Whitman May Oppose Wilson.

Washington, Nov. 6.—President Wilson has begun his actual preparations for the 1916 presidential campaign. The president is convinced that one of two men will be his republican opponent in the race. They are Charles S. Whitman, governor-elect of New York, and Frank B. Willis, governor-elect of Ohio. The main factor about the Whitman presidential candidacy which worries the president most is his triumph over the personal opposition of former President Roosevelt. Whitman has tried the Roosevelt steel and he has broken it.

Result of Prohibition Fights.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Prohibition was defeated in four states, with both sides claiming victory in a fifth. California and Washington voted against the ousting of saloons and alcoholic manufacturers. Arizona decided to remain wet. Colorado is claimed by both factions. Ohio defeated a prohibition amendment also. Illinois "drys" claimed a victory in electing a State Legislature composed of a majority of Prohibition advocates.

GENERAL SHIFTING OF WORKING ORDER IN LOWER HOUSE

MANY CHANGES IN ORGANIZATION AS CONSEQUENCE OF REDUCED MAJORITY WILL BE FORCED ON DEMOCRATS.

SHIFT OF 12 VOTES WOULD GIVE MINORITY CONTROL

Republicans Likely to Gain Larger Representation on Committees and Progressives Lose What They Had, Due to Election Changes —"Uncle Joe" to Be Back.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Many changes in the organization of the house of representatives will be made when Champ Clark and "Uncle Joe" Cannon once more face each other across the center aisle at the beginning of the next congress. The dwindling of the Democratic majority, which will drop after the close of the December session from 40 to 24 will necessitate a general shifting of the working order in the house.

Perfect Organization Necessary.

With their slender majority, the Democrats, while able to re-elect Speaker Clark and retain control of the committees will be forced to maintain an almost perfect organization. With a full attendance in the house a shift of 12 votes would thrown the control to the minority side.

Practically complete returns give the Democrats 229, Republicans 196, Progressives 7, Socialists 1, Independents 1, and doubtful 1. This would give the Democrats a plurality of 33 over the Republicans and of 24 over the combined opposition.

This narrow margin will probably result in a rearrangement of committee representation, the Democrats now holding overwhelming majorities in all of the standing committees. The falling off of the Progressives from 19 in the present house to 7, probably will cut their committee representation materially, and even may lose them the few important places they hold in the present house.

Kitchin Probable Leader.

Democratic leadership in the House will undergo great changes. Representative Underwood was elected to the Senate and will leave the House at the close of the December session. Representative Kitchin, of North Carolina, the ranking Democrat on the ways and means committee, will claim the Democratic leadership by right of seniority and is expected to have the support of southern Democrats generally.

Representative Mann of Illinois undoubtedly will retain the Republican leadership, facing the Democrats with formidable support. His ranks will include, besides former Speaker Cannon, numerous other Republicans who have recaptured the places they lost in the 1912 campaign.

Five Tariff Framers Out.

The election will vacate five of the fourteen Democratic places on the ways and means committee, which framed the Underwood tariff law. Representative Underwood goes to the Senate. Representative Hammond was elected governor of Minnesota. Representative Mitchell of Massachusetts, who succeeded Representative Peters on the committee when the latter became assistant secretary of the treasury, was defeated at the polls.

Representative Palmer of Pennsylvania surrendered his seat to run for the Senate and was defeated and Representative Stanley of Kentucky sought the senatorial nomination in Kentucky and lost his place. Representative Murdock of Kansas, the Progressive leader and member of the committee, lost his seat in an effort to go to the Senate.

Other Committee Changes.

Two Democratic members of the rules committee will not return. The labor committee lost two Democrats. Four Democratic members of the banking and currency committee failed to be re-elected. The Democrats also lost five members who were on the military affairs committee, the Republicans one and the Progressives one. The judiciary committee will be practically unchanged.

In the Senate the indicated increase in the Democratic majority was welcomed by administration leaders, who have been hampered during the present Congress by the narrow margin of their control.

U. S. Acts For Turkey.

Washington, Nov. 6.—The United States embassy has taken charge over Turkish affairs in London.

Kansas City Pens Destroyed.

Kansas City, Nov. 9.—Twenty-five acres of cattle pens, one-third of the local stock yards, were destroyed with a loss estimated at three-quarters of a million dollars by a fire that was still burning today. Three men were injured by burns and falling timbers. While it was impossible then to determine the full extent of the damage it was apparent that the local yards would be seriously crippled in handling the unusually heavy shipments of stock expected here as the result of the quarantine of the Chicago yards.

THE choicest and mildest of tobaccos—a wholesomeness most acceptable! FATIMA the Turkish-blend cigarette.

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If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

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TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS BUT FINEST QUALITY

SOME TERRIBLE WAR BILLS

That of the United States Government Heads the List in Point of Size.

The wars of Napoleon in 13 years cost France $1,000,000,000 writes Wendell Phillips Dodge in Leslie's. Our Civil war expenditures of the Civil government amounted to $3,400,000,000, or nearly thirteen times as much a year as Napoleon's. The Franco-German war cost France $1,580,000,000, besides an added war indemnity of $1,000,000,000. This same great war, which lasted only 190 days, cost Germany $450,000,000 for an average fighting force of 1,250,000 men. The other big European war of the past half century, the Russo-Turkish war, cost Russia $786,140,000, but she had two years' fighting for her money. The war in the far East cost Japan $650,000,000 and Russia $723,000,000, not counting lost ships. Only toward the end had either side anything like a million men in the field. Italy's little war with Turkey cost $400,000 a day, allowing for a mere 60,000 fighting men; and the Boer war, in which England's army averaged 200,000, cost $1,055,000,000 in two and a half years.

Preparing for Eventualities.

Shortly after the declaration of war in Germany, the cashier of the largest bank in Berlin received from a stranger the following letter, postmarked Dresden:

"Dear Sir: A few weeks ago, while in Berlin on my vacation, I found myself temporarily in need of money and pawned my diamond ring. I enclose the pawn ticket to you, asking that you redeem the ring, sell it for what you can and turn the proceeds over to the Red Cross fund. It may be that I shall have no further use for jewels."

Likes Sensible Women.

Montague Glass, the author of "Perlmutter and Potash," says that he would not marry a woman who did not have sense enough to want equal rights for her sex. He has a wife who, needless to say, comes up to his expectations of what a sensible woman should be.

It takes a lot of confidence to enable a man to enjoy hash.

Superior—

"Surpassing others in greatness, goodness, extent or value of any quality."—*Century Dictionary.*

That's the definition, and that's why **Post Toasties** are called the

Superior Corn Flakes

—the surpassing, delicate Indian Corn flavour being sealed in by skillful toasting with sugar and salt.

Post Toasties

are made in clean, airy, modern factories—cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted to crisp golden flakes—

Ready to serve direct from the package.

To secure the Superior Corn Flakes, ask for

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—sold by Grocers.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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6

SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andrzejski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

There had been a snow, hard packed by traffic, and the blacks caught the sleigh swiftly along through the dusk. When the crowded business section lay behind them, Henley remarked casually:

"I saw your little charity back there."

"He was a cripple."

"I see," Henley nodded. "That's your greatest asset."

"What is?"

"Your health."

"My lack of it, you mean," Mark answered grimly. "But I don't quite get your point of view."

"It keeps you from making a fool of yourself. There's Hare, for instance, a capable man, drinking himself into incompetency. And Harmon, with his women. For them prosperity means indulgence. You keep your appetites under control."

"I have to."

"Exactly my point." For a few blocks Henley apparently gave himself over wholly to the agreeable exercise of breathing in the keen frosty air. When he resumed, no one could have guessed from his tone that he was working toward a given point. "Higsbee's case is worse. One woman."

"Has he—"

"His wife. A smooth catty creature, with a craze for display. Married him after he made his stake, of course. Always nagging him for new jewels, new carriages, a new—house. Makes him dress for dinner. Drags him around to dances and receptions and box parties—when 30 minutes of that takes it out of him more than 12 hours at the rolls used to." Mark might have been sitting for his portrait. "Egging him on until he's scheming as unscrupulously as a toothless old dowager to get into society—or what with her passes for society. He spent six months beating about the bush to get me to send my wife around to call on her. Queer, how a big talented man will let a pretty useless woman pull him around by the ears!"

"Damned queer!" said Mark.

"I suppose we, who aren't in the same case, can't understand it."

Henley, Mark thought, seemed to understand it very well.

A few minutes more brought them dashing up to a stop under the porte-cochere of Henley's big house.

"Much obliged for the lift," said Henley as he sprang out of the sleigh. He added casually, "Er—by the way, I think I heard my wife say she was planning to call on Mrs. Truitt in the near future."

Despite a quick flush, Mark looked at him steadily. "Higsbee, then, was a parable?"

"By no means," Henley returned blandly. "It seems they have met at St. Swithin's and were—mutually interested." He paused, but as no reply came from Mark, continued in the impersonal tone of one who philosophizes generally. "After all, there's a Higsbee in all of us. We affect to jeer at this society thing. But we want our wives to have the best. It's more comfortable, too. And besides, when a man has a charming wife, he can't hide her light under a bushel. Good night."

"Good night. Especially," Mark muttered to himself, "when she proposes to let it shine." He gave the reins an angry jerk. The horses leaped and raced down the driveway and into the street. The music of the sleigh bells rang merrily on the keen air.

Once he laughed aloud, sneeringly. "Complaisant toady!" He did not refer to Henley. He had, in fact, himself in mind. One can not well openly resent the insolent if friendly interest—even in one's domestic affairs—of the man whose eccentric favor spells prosperity. Still it stings, especially when it argues a shrewd guess as to the fact. And the fact was, Superintendent Truitt's domestic estate, like the neighborhood in which he lived, left something to be desired.

He stopped at a brick house that differed from its neighbors only in that the lot was wide enough to allow for a driveway to the little stable in the rear. A groom, who had come to the front in answer to the summons of the bells, took the team.

Mark, leaning hard on his cane, limped stiffly up the terrace steps to the porch. The parlor—Unity was beginning to refer to it, not easily, as the drawing room—was lighted, the shades were not drawn.

Unity was reclining in graceful attitude—she could be relied upon to present graceful poses at all times—in a big easy chair. Her gown, of some soft, pale green stuff, vastly became her and, as did every detail of her from the carefully achieved coiffure to the black velvet slippers that peeped out from beneath her skirt, avouched the fact that Unity had mastered more than the rudiments of the art of personal decoration.

He went into the house, doffed his heavy overcoat and limped into the drawing room. Unity did not by so much as a glance around disturb her graceful pose until he was at her side. Then she languidly held up a hand to him.

He brushed it with his lips. "You're looking scrumptious, Unity." He went so far as to give a brief admiring pat to her hair.

She moved petulantly. "Don't! You'll muss my hair."

He dropped her hand. "That would be a shame, wouldn't it?"

He sat down near her. She sighed. The sigh, one might have thought, was one of alarm and was because she had noted his pallor, which even after the spirited drive was so pronounced.

"Been a hard day?" But the question was not Unity's. She had not marked his air of exhaustion or, if she had, was so used to it that she was not concerned.

"So hard!" She sighed again very plaintively. "So very exciting! And you know how excitement always affects me."

"Yes, I know." Just the edges of his satirical smile showed again. "What has been the particular excitement today?"

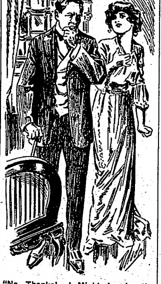
"Mrs. Henley called!"

"Yes?" Mark's voice did not reveal the interest so epochal an event demanded.

"Yes?" mimicked Unity. "Is that all you can say? But I suppose, of course, you don't care, though you know what it means to me."

"Just what does it mean to you, Unity?"

"It means," somewhat dithyrambically, "that I have won the friendship I have tried so hard for three years to win."



"No, Thanks! I Might Acquire the Taste."

"Then she came up to the plans and specifications?"

"She's a dear. So sweet and refined! So intelligent and ambitious! It's no wonder a man with such a wife has got as far as Mr. Henley has. Though I suppose he would never give her credit."

"I fancy Henley does her justice," Mark ventured.

"That is more," Unity's tone was one of patient dignified reproach, "than some people I know do for their wives."

Habit put a seal on his lips.

From lesser beginnings the Truitts had found, in the earlier years of their marriage, steel and tinder for quarrels—nasty quarrels in which tempers were lost and cutting words spoken and that invariably had the same issue—the husband, humiliated by the sordidness of it, suing for peace. But that stage had passed. Now, at the first sign of hostilities, he promptly hung out a white flag.

She eyed him covertly for a little. "I was so ashamed this afternoon," she murmured at last pathetically.

He opened his eyes with a start; he had almost slept. "Ashamed—? Oh, yes—Mrs. Henley. What did you do?"

"I did nothing. It was this house. I could see her looking around at all this and trying to hide her amusement over it. Though she was careful not to take too much pains to hide it."

"But, for a friend, isn't that—"

"Oh, you can't understand. Or won't," she amended bitterly. "You've no conception of the pride a woman likes to have in her home. Of course, she looked down on this. Anybody would."

"We used to think it mighty fine. In Bethel we never dreamed of anything so good."

"You didn't. But I did," she retorted. "Besides, we aren't in Bethel now. We're here and growing rich. And we ought to live like the rest of our kind."

"Just what is our kind, Unity?"

"If you didn't have me to give you ambition, we'd still be homely dowdy nobodies."

"Then we are somebodies?"

"We can be. We're going to be." She sat up suddenly, her thin lips tightening. "Mark, we must—we simply must—move. We can afford it, I know."

"Yes, we can do it." He made a gesture of resignation. "But it will clean me out of ready cash."

"You can make more," said Unity negligently. "You're so clever at that. And besides, what's the use of having money if it doesn't buy the things we want?"

"For one thing," he smiled grimly, "I can't get insurance, and men have been known to die and leave their widows penniless. However," he rose with an evident effort, "we've gone over all this a hundred times. I'll see."

Yielding was in his voice.

She fell back into her languid graceful pose. She gave him her very sweetest smile, which she meant to seem lovingly grateful. He saw in it only triumph.

"You can be such a dear!" she purred. "I'm so proud of you! And now you'd better hurry and dress. You know the Higsbees are coming for dinner."

He repressed an oath. "I'd forgotten." And he limped heavily from the room.

In his own room he dropped on the bed, yielding for a brief interval to the pain and weakness of which it was his pride never to give a sign before others.

He descended barely in time to join Unity in greeting their guests.

He did not see a deeper vanity in his feeling of superiority over his guests. Higsbee was a big beefy man, red of countenance and with a raucous voice that grated on Mark's nerves. He was rough, not to say boisterous, in manner, and his notion of wit was veiled smuttiness—essays to which Unity, incomparable hostess! paid the perfect compliment of a shocked laugh and a blush.

The dinner was well cooked and served, which was not always true when the Truitts dined alone. Mark ate sparingly, the while eying covetously the viands with which he dared not indulge himself. He talked little, neither Higsbee's coarse daring nor the ladies' light gossip of plays, latest books and mutual acquaintances—especially of mutual acquaintances—being fields in which he felt at home. But he was secretly much amused when to Unity's casual mention of Mrs. Henley's call, Mrs. Higsbee replied with the invidious suggestion that Mrs. Henley was a good deal of a snob. And when Unity countered sweetly, "Do you think so? I haven't found her so," he chuckled aloud.

He explained the chuckle. "One mustn't look a gift horse in the mouth." At which crude remark Higsbee guffawed, Mrs. Higsbee tittered maliciously and Unity looked pained. All three had a suspicion of what he knew—that Mrs. Henley's call had been under orders, a gift from Henley.

Later he smoked, slowly and very appreciatively, a mild cigar, which lasted until Higsbee had consumed the second.

"How," Higsbee asked once, untactfully, "did you get Henley to send his wife around?"

Mark resented the question. "I didn't get him to."

"No?" Higsbee looked a bit incredulous. "Well, you certainly do stand well with him. Say, if you get a chance, I wish you'd drop him a hint that we'd be glad to have her call."

"I'm afraid," Mark said coldly, "Henley isn't a man to take that sort of a hint kindly."

"I wish you would," Higsbee urged. "Mrs. H. is crazy for it. And I reckon," he laughed lumberingly, "the best way is to get a woman what she wants. It's comfortablest, anyhow."

"I haven't found it so," Mark lied, adopting Unity's tactics, and promptly changed the subject.

But at last the Higsbees left.

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed Mark. "And to think that that man is one of the best labor handlers in the country!"

"Bourgeois!" Unity gave a shrug and a nod to include the departed guests.

"Spell it."

Unity complied.

"Hmm! I happen to know what it means." He gave her a look of mock admiration. "Unity, you're a wonder. You've got the nerve of a winner. You travel too fast a gait for me. Who could believe that less than six years ago you were back in Bethel, keeping company with tight-fisted Bill Slocum."

But Unity was too well pleased with herself just then to resent this cruel reminder. "Don't you see why I am so anxious to get up above such people?"

"I can see," he said, "I shall have to give in."

She went to him with a little cuddling movement, locking both hands over one of his shoulders and looking up at him. She made a pretty picture. A mirror over the mantle reflected it for him.

"Oh, Mark, you make me so happy! Tell me the truth. Aren't you glad I made you come back to the city, and that we've got so far—and that we're going so much farther?"

"You insist upon the truth?" He looked thoughtfully at the reflection. "Well, I suppose I must be. Otherwise you couldn't force me to buy the new house, even though you are a very capable bully—"

"Bully!"

"Exactly. Only," he continued, "I still have a sense of proportion. We are rather absurd, you and I, Unity."

She laughed contentedly. "I know you. It's like you to growl when you're doing a specially nice thing." She held up her lips to him.

"And is this my reward? Magnificent!" But he did not kiss her. He looked curiously at her. Long ago he had been undeceived. He knew that the shallow tenderness and admiration summoned by her sweetness of flesh and perfect grooming were not love. He gently disengaged himself.

"No, thanks! I might acquire the taste. And it's too expensive." He limped away from her and pretended to examine a book that lay on the piano.

She assumed an air of gentle reproach. "Oh, Mark, you don't mean that?"

She did not detect the warning note in his laugh.

"Oh, no! Of course not!"

He returned to her. They kissed.

CHAPTER XIII.

Trophies.

"Meteoric" was the word most often used to describe Truitt's rise. It was a career possible only in his chosen industry and at that time when, no matter how fast plants were multiplied and new devices adopted, the output could not keep pace with the world's insistent demand for steel. It did not differ notably from the careers of several other young superintendents of the Quinby company, save in the one particular, that Henley's preference had deepened into something approximating friendship. On Mark's side the friendship was not open to question; his admiration and liking for Henley were unbounded and not dependent on favors received.

The Truitts had moved into their new house. It was a rambling, red-brick, ivy-grown structure containing eighteen rooms and surrounded by wide neglected grounds, and had been built half a generation before as a wedding present to Timothy Woodhouse III.

For several months Mark secretly congratulated himself on the purchase. Unity had the new house to wander over and admire. She had four servants to direct. Within the allotted time she had returned Mrs. Henley's call, and after an anxious period, Mrs. Henley called again; seeing which, certain other ladies of St. Swithin's who had attained the half-way station where they were very careful upon whom they left cards, called and invited her to share the activities of the guilds. All of which made for happiness, content. Unity found little to criticize, she was engrossed with the game of being a fine lady, which she felt sure was her vocation.

Thus peace abode in the Truitt household and Mark, freed from the irritation of constant bickering, was enabled to give himself wholly to work. He did not realize that during this truce he grew away from his wife more rapidly than when domestic inharmony kept her constantly in his thoughts. During these months he completed his improved process for rolling steel cold, which made some noise in the industrial world.

But there is nothing to which our species so readily adapts itself as to luxury. Content dissolved. Unity began to complain of the heavy labor of ordering so big a house. She resumed her criticisms of Mark, finding fault with his fashion of dress, his manners, his habits and his neglect of her. She was seized with a devouring mania for amusement, filling the house almost every evening with guests and demanding that Mark perform his duties as host. Other evenings she dragged him to the theater, which he detested. When he, rendered peevish by late hours and boredom, suggested that there were matinees, she put on an injured air that was more irritating to him than outright distemper.

"Other men are glad to go out with their wives."

"Other men don't have to work so hard as I do."

"You think of nothing but money."

"Devilish lucky for you," he was indiscreet enough to retort; and she did not emerge from her sulks for several days.

But at last the gnawing canker was disclosed. One evening so stormy that no guests had come, Unity went up to his study where he was making the most of this respite. She talked ramblingly for a while.

"Well, Unity, out with it!" he exclaimed impatiently, after several minutes. "What do you want? As you see, I've got a great deal to do."

"I wonder what is the matter with Mrs. Henley?"

"You ought to know. You see her often enough, don't you?"

"Yes, I see her—at church! And we call. But she never invites us to the things she gives. I wonder why?"

"Probably because she doesn't want us."

Unity looked her protest at this blunt speech. But she did not abandon her project.

"I should think, if you're such good friends with Mr. Henley, you could manage it easily enough."

"Now you can stop right there," he answered emphatically. "I'm pretty soft, but there's one thing I draw the line at. And that's 'managing' to get invited to other people's houses. That's flat!"

And on that he was firm, though he was made to pay in many ways for his refusal.

But in due time and without management a dinner invitation came; on whose initiative, being a secret neither Henley nor his wife has ever disclosed. Hence we may not speak surely as to the accuracy of certain inferences that Unity drew.

"You see!" she cried, showing the note to Mark. Her manner said plainly, "I alone did it, in spite of the indifference of my husband."

"I see," he responded dryly. "Are you going?"

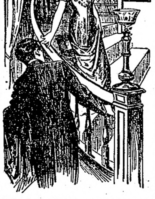
She treated this question to the contemptuous silence it deserved.

And as Mark stood in the hall and watched her descending the stairs for the start, he was bound to confess that she made a fair—oh, a very fair—picture.

"Why," he wondered, "did the Almighty make so pretty a shell and put nothing in it?" This seems to prove that he had been pretty effectually disillusioned.

However careless he might affect to be, he was himself keenly elated over the event. Often he had asked himself why Henley, so friendly in all else, had never let down the bars before his home. And as he mounted the steps toward the opening door, he could not repress the thrill of exultation.

He had need of the stimulus of this exultation as he and Unity faced that roomful of people who—well, were in longer practice at this sort of thing than was he. He limped, with something less than Unity's aplomb, across the room to meet his hostess, who murmured graciously something quite unintelligible, and Henley, who seemed rather bored. Then he was introduced to his dinner partner, Mrs. Belloc, who mistook his set expression for sternness, and was in the end led by her without mishap to their places near Henley's end of the table.



"Why," He Wondered, "Did the Almighty Make So Pretty a Shell and Put Nothing in It?"

He had no small talk and Mrs. Belloc, after one or two barren essays, allowed him a breathing spell.

Unity was at the very apex of her existence. She was the prettiest woman present, with the loveliness of physical full bloom just before it begins to fade. Her heart's desire had been granted—no longer must she be content with carelessly tossed crumbs and crusts of preferment; she sat, both literally and figuratively, at the table of the city's elect.

The salad was being served when Mrs. Saunders turned to Mark. Mrs. Saunders was one of the insecure ladies who, following Mrs. Henley's example, had called upon Unity. She had just been listening, too long for patience, to her partner's praise of Mrs. Truitt.

"I should think you'd be jealous. Mr. Hare is more than enthusiastic over your wife tonight."

"How very tactless!"

"Oh, no!" said Mrs. Saunders sweetly. "I quite agree with him. I think she's adorable. She reminds me so much of that portrait by—you know, the one that hangs in the Louvre."

"But I don't know. I've never been in the Louvre."

"Oh! I thought everybody had been there."

"You see, Mrs. Saunders, I'm not anybody."

"You would say that, of course. One hears—"

"But it's quite true. To prove it, I've never been east of this city. In fact, the first time I came to this house—not so very long ago—I peeked through the window at the party. Henley caught me." He grinned wryly. "The next day I got a job handling pick and shovel."

"How very romantic!"

"You wouldn't call it romantic, if you'd been in Houlahan's gang."

"And then, of course," Mrs. Saunders beamed, "you set out to win the princess?"

"The princess? Oh! my wife. Yes, I suppose so."

"She has always lived in the city, hasn't she?"

"You'd think so, wouldn't you?" Mark glanced critically at Unity. "But she hasn't. Eight years ago she was living in Bethel. And Bethel, Mrs. Saunders, you'll never find on the map."

"Oh!" Mrs. Saunders said innocently. "I had inferred—but that perfect manner! She must have acquired it at her finishing school?"

Mark chuckled. "Finishing school! I wish you could see Miss Smith's seminary for young ladies. It isn't even a starter."

Mrs. Saunders laughed admiringly. "How very clever! I must tell your wife."

She leaned forward a little toward Unity. "Oh, Mrs. Truitt—"

Unity gave ear.

"I must tell you the clever thing your husband just said. We were talking about your school—Miss Smith's seminary, wasn't it? And I called it a finishing school. And Mr. Truitt said"—Mrs. Saunders' voice carried well—"it isn't even a starter. Awf'ly good, I think." A faint titter ran down the table. "Ah—where is Miss Smith's seminary, Mrs. Truitt?"

It was Henley himself, strange to relate, who came to Unity's rescue.

"Never, Mrs. Saunders," he remarked, with an edge to his voice that the men recognized, "never uncover the past—here, at least. Only the other day Saunders was telling me he often wakes up in a cold sweat, because he has heard in his dreams, 'Dig in, ye tarrier!'"

The men all laughed reminiscently. Unity and Mrs. Saunders exchanged sweetest smiles. The dinner resumed its even tenor.

"Now," Mark grimly reminded himself, "I've let myself in for it."

But anger was surging. He deemed that, through Unity, he had been made ridiculous.

The evening passed. Mark handed a smiling Unity into their carriage. Not a word passed between them during the drive homeward, nor until they were in their house. Mark led the way to the library. The gas jets were not lighted, but the glow from a generous log fire threw their angry faces into sharp relief, as they faced each other.

"Well, Unity, I suppose we're going to have this thing out."

"How could you?" she began stormily. "And on this night of all nights! Didn't you know she was leading you on?"

"Yes—when it was too late."

"The sugary jealous snob! She thinks because she's been abroad and came from Philadelphia she's so aristocratic. And you—you—helped her to shame me before them all."

"How could I know that my wife had been—fibbing about her antecedents?"

"Would you have me admit them to her and have her patronizing me? Haven't you any pride?"

"Haven't you any self-resp—"

But the bitter retort was halted, bitten off by the quick tightening of his jaws. When he resumed, he spoke in a slow, distinct, quiet voice that Unity had never heard.

"On second thought, we will not have this out. We couldn't agree as to where the offense lies. No!" He raised a hand, sharply, in protest, as she began hotly to interrupt. "I mean that—quite. I'll remind you that I'm not a culprit boy but a husband—who has at last cut his leading strings. Also that we have had enough scenes in our pretty career together; one more would be too many."

"You take that tone—to me?"

"Even to you."

She stared, too amazed for anger.

"Why, what do you mean?"

"You may take it as a declaration of independence."

"Are you thinking," she gasped, "of—of divorce?"

"Not yet. That may come, though. It depends—" He even smiled.

She tried a weapon that had been effective, her pose of long-suffering injured innocence. But Unity, like all the pampered, was a coward. He was, intuition again told her, capable of carrying out the cool menace in his last words. The pose broke down miserably. Forgetting the anger in which she had come to the interview, she went toward him with a frightened whimpering cry.

"Oh, Mark!"

He turned away with a careless lift of his shoulders and a curt, "Good night."

* * * * * * *

Alone in his workroom he sat before the fire, staring despondently into the dancing flames.

"I have been a fool," he said. "I have given up enough. Now I will let go."

As well as he could, he tried to keep that promise to himself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Test for Mental Deficiency.

A Belgian physician, Doctor Demoor, has been making observations on the capacity of different people for judging which of two weights is the heavier, and has satisfied himself that, while ordinary people, especially children, fail to appreciate a small difference, the reverse is the case with the imbecile, idiotic and half-witted. He prepared two bottles, differing in size, partly filled with a heavy mineral but covered all over with black paper and exactly equal in weight. These he handed to 380 children of from six to fifteen years of age. Of these 370 judged one bottle to be the heavier. The other ten said the two were the same weight. These ten children were all abnormal or degenerates.

How the Boy Scouts Help.

A story illustrating the helpfulness of Boy Scouts to those on the road is related by a correspondent.

"I had a puncture near Farnborough, Kent, a few days ago," he said, "and I was busily mending it when a troop of scouts came along and, to my surprise, the scoutmaster ordered them to halt.

"'Can we help you, sir?' he said. 'We have motoring experts in the troop.'

"Two very small scouts—who had proficiency badges for 'motor repairing' and 'puncture mending'—stepped forward and saluted. I am sorry I did not need help."—London Mirror.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Well we will get rid of Adolphus O. on January 1st, and there is some glory in that.

As The Eleven Towns have now moved to Goodridge, they are out of the territory for the publication of final proof notices.

Thief River Falls acted very fairly on the election of Superintendent of Schools, by dividing their votes and allowing the choice to be made by the country voters.

R. T. Buckler the anti County Option candidate defeated Sugstad the Option candidate, over in Polk County for State Senator. This has the appearance that the people are beginning to realize that there are other matters of vital interest to northern Minnesota, besides County Option.

With this issue the Herald is six months old and according to law, is from now on entitled to recognition by the U. S. Land Office at Crookston as a medium for the publication of final proof notices.—Oklee Herald.

Yes, so is The Minneapolis Tribune six months old, and entitled to publish final proof notices, but the trouble is there is no final proof notices to publish in their territory, and they are like the Herald, without circulation in the locality in which the final proofs are to be published.

One part of this campaign looks disgusting to us, and that is people voting for a Democratic governor, and the rest of the state ticket Republican. Why turn down the balance of the state Democratic ticket? All of those Democratic candidates for state office were honorable men, Why not vote for them as well as Hammond? With Hammond elected as governor this state passes into the Democratic column, and you might as well let the Democrats have a feed at the public crib, as to put them old fat fellows in for another term. Be a Democrat or a Republican, not a Mugwamp.

Two Germantown farmers reached Berlin on the day war was declared, and one of them was immediately pushed into the army to fight for the Kaiser. The other one, who is American born was not forced into the army, but was set to work on the farms, to take the place of men in the army. German-American citizens should keep away from that country at the present time, if they are not ready to fight for the Kaiser. However if they want to get mixed up in the European war they had better go over there, than to try to drag the war over to America.

The Farmers Alliance of 1892 reformed the methods of conducting the county offices of Polk County. At that time there was more or less talk of bonding, the county for this or that proposition, while the county officials were rolling in wealth. Last year the Register of Deeds of that county turned in over $7000 to the county treasurer's office for the benefit of the tax payers, while he got his check from the county for $1500 salary, and if Polk County should want to build a county hospital to-day, they would not have to bond the county to get money to build it. Which county should the baby Pennington pattern after, that county or Beltrami County? Graft and mismanagement ran riot in Beltrami County, until the governor had to intervene to stop it, and to-day they are rated rather light financially as compared with other counties in northern Minnesota.

The Thief River Falls News-Press is certainly entitled to credit for the fine and hasty report made of the county election. Few people who were smoking their cigars waiting to get these accurate returns realize the amount of enterprise and work it is to get them, and place them before the public at the first possible moment. The last week's issue of the News-Press was a credit to the publishers and the city of Thief River Falls, as it was the best report made of any county election in northern Minnesota.

AS TO MR. LEE'S RECORD.

Now that the campaign is over, and there is no longer any danger of hurting the candidacy of Mr. Lee, we want to say that the attacks made by the Democratic campaign speakers on the temperance record of Mr. Lee were facts, and we know they were facts from personal observation. We were a member of the 3rd House of the Legislature in 1893 during the entire session, and it was a surprise to us when Mr. Lee came up in this campaign as a County Optionist. Mr. Lee was speaker of the House, and J. D. Knuteson was our Populist member, indorsed by the Prohibitionists, but Mr. Knuteson's name was not mentioned by Mr. Lee, when he appointed the temperance committee.

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Thousands of people keep coughing because unable to get the right remedy. Coughs are caused by Inflammation of Throat and Bronchial Tubes. What you need is to soothe this Inflammation. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, it penetrates the delicate mucous lining, raises the Phlegm and quickly relieves the congested membranes. Get a 50c. bottle from your druggist. "Dr. King's New Discovery quickly and completely stopped my cough" writes J. R. Watts, Floydale, Texas. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—adv.

AN ACTIVE LIVER MEANS HEALTH.

If you want good health, a clear complexion and freedom from Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches and Indigestion, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They drive out fermenting and undigested foods, clear the Blood and cure Constipation. Only 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

DON'T DELAY TREATING YOUR COUGH.

A slight cough often becomes serious. Lungs get congested, Bronchial Tubes fill with mucous. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages, loosens mucous and makes your system resist Colds. Give the Baby and Children Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

WE HAVE
$150,000,00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN,

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

A WORD OF THANKS.

I desire hereby to extend to my friends in the county my hearty thanks for their vote and support on General Election day. Thanks to the teachers, to the press, and to my friends in the rural community.

Yours Gratefully,
E. A. Mostue.

NOTICE OF CONTEST
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minnesota.
Oct. 24, 1914.

To John O. Vatne of Erie, Minnesota, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Julia Halvorson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as her post-office address, did on October 2nd, 1914, file in this office her duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07887 made May 1st., 1912, for W ½ of S E ¼ Section 24, Township 153 N., Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that John O. Vatne has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months last past and immediately prior to the making of this affidavit; that he has never cultivated said land as provided by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receidt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post-office to which it mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Date of first publication Oct. 30, 1914.
Date of second publication Nov. 6th 1914
Date of third publication Nov. 13th 1914
Date of fourth publication Nov. 20th 1914

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

Change of Program.

Scott—How long were you away on your wedding tour? Mott—Too long. It developed into a lecture tour.—Brooklyn Eagle.

He who follows two hares is sure to catch neither.—Old Saying.

Warned.

"Cocktail with a pumpkin in it is 40 cents extra, Mr. Hippo."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Best, of Highlanding, Minn. who on Nov. 28th 1911 made Homestead A 111 No. 06953. for Lot 3. Section 31, Township 153, N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota on the 30th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank LaCounte, Louis LaCounte, Joseph LaCounte and W. G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register,

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Running Ahead.

"I'm so glad you proposed! That puts me one up on Delia. She's only had three this month."—Philadelphia Record.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 16th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Hoberg of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on April 22nd, 1913 made Homestead Entry Serial No. 09017 for W.½ N.W.¼. Section 20 Township 152. N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee Minn., on the 27th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Adolph Lindberg, Alfred Anderson, Henry Peterson, Willie Rodman, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof mader under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Under the Green Light.

Cube sugar and ivory piano keys are inspected under the ghastly greenish rays of mercury vapor lamps with greater speed and accuracy than can be attained in ordinary daylight. Any impurity in sugar manifests itself by changing the white to a shade of yellow. To detect impurities, plates of the crystallized sugar one inch thick are examined by a man looking through them toward a mercury vapor lamp of the kind which is a familiar adjunct of the galleries of postcard photographers. When thus viewed, according to the Electrical World, the yellow impurities stand out clearly in the bluish green light. The color of ivory varies from the outside to the center of the tusk to such an extent that manufacturers sort the pieces into sixteen different shades. Formerly this sorting could be done only in bright daylight, but with the light of the mercury vapor lamp grading can be done without limitation at any hour of the twenty-four.

A Military Secret.

The plebe, sitting on the monument beside the first class man, looked across the river from West Point to Constitution island. The plebe was inquisitive. He wanted to know what the government intended to use Constitution island for. The first class man coughed discreetly, blushed and looked around him carefully for eavesdroppers.

"It isn't generally known," he said, "but you're a cadet now. If the signal corps experiments go through successfully they'll use it as an aviary." His voice dropped mysteriously.

"For birds, eh?" said the plebe. "Carrier pigeons?"

"Not exactly," answered the knowing one. "They'll be pigeots, as they call 'em—cross between a carrier pigeon and a parrot—to carry verbal messages, you know. Don't tell."

And the plebe didn't.—New York Post.

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
c/o The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name
Address

THE LOCAL NEWS

John Quirk was the first one to bring out the winter sleighs this morning.

C. L. Clark made a business trip to Thief River Falls and Red Lake Falls last Saturday.

We want to buy a few bushels of Marquis wheat for seed. Anyone having good clean seed of this variety, please let us know.

We note that Trovaton has advised Cutter to start reading the Bible a little. Surely that campaign was a warm one.

The Young Peoples' Society of Deer Park held their meeting at the residence of O. M. Mandt, on Sunday last, and a very nice program was rendered.

In our returns of election last week, we had it that A. B. Mandt was elected County Commissioner. This was a mistake as Mr. Peterson was elected from that district, chiefly from the Hickory township votes.

We had our first flurry of snow yesterday, about one inch, just to remind us that we lived in northern Minnesota, but we may have some fine Indian summer weather before it closes down for winter.

If your house and contents are heavily insured, you should be sure to have your winter's supply of potatoes and flour in an out building, so if the house SHOULD CATCH on fire they would not be burned.

We are publishing several cards of thanks this week, to the voters for favors received by those who won. Those who lost of course have nothing to say, but some of them might tell how it happened which would make interesting reading.

How long since you paid any subscription to this paper? This is the time of year that our bills as well as yours become due, and we ask those who know they are indebted on subscription to please remit one or two years subscription to this office.

Miss Myrtle Fuller, from Montana, is visiting her sister Mrs. Walter McAndress this week. Miss Fuller highly praises the climate of Montana, as she has a homestead farm on the Rosebud lands, which were opened for settlement two years ago.

Miss Lou Green won out for Superintendent of Schools of Red Lake County by an overwhelmingly majority. Miss Green's father is an old resident and prosperous farmer of that county, and Miss Green was raised and educated in that county, and when she became a candidate the people promptly saw to it that she was elected.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 26th, the Ladies Aid of Mayfield township, will hold an Auction Sale, in the Malone school house. In the forenoon from ten to twelve o'clock the children of the school will render a fine program, and at noon lunch will be served. The auctioning of the articles starts at one o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

The discontinuing of the Highlanding post-office was a surprise to the common people, who were running around looking for an opportunity to mail letters. As the star route drivers do not deal in postage stamps or have to collect money from boxes the people can drive or walk five or six miles to get their stamps and mail their letters. Surely the mail service is advancing under the present administration.

Literary Tragedy.

Ned—That was a hard blow to literature yesterday. Ted—What was that? Ned—Why, lightning struck a house, setting fire to a magazine in the cellar, which exploded, shattering the first and second stories and killing two authors who were at work on the third story.

ACTION AGAINST FLORSHEIM FOR FARM DAMAGES

SHOE MANUFACTURER IS SUED BY NUMEROUS FARMERS IN THREE COUNTIES.

A large number of farmers in Polk, Pennington, and Red Lake Counties, residing along Clearwater river, have combined and brought suit against Simon Florsheim, a well known shoe manufacturer of Chicago, for $14000.00 alleged damages arising from the overflow of the river which occurred last June, and resulted in drowning out their crops, that the overflow was due to the negligent operation of the river Dam at Clearwater Lake, owned by Florsheim.

Florsheim made application to have the case transferred to the United States Court at Fergus Falls, the motion was argued before Judge Watts in District Court in Crookston, on Saturday afternoon.

J. A. Hendricks, of Fosston is attorney for Plaintiffs.—Crookston Times.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent
MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security; liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. O. Agency Company,
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado.
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
St. Louis.

APPRECIATION

I wish to extend to the voters of Pennington County my heartfelt thanks for the splendid support given me at the latest election, I appreciate the honor and trust conferred upon me, and as a public servant I shall try my best to do what is right by serving you honestly and efficiently.

Yours Respectfully,
T. H. Liden.

STEENERSON EXPRESSES APPRECIATION FOR THE VOTE IN THE NINTH DISTRICT

To the People of the 9th Congressional District;

As the returns indicate my reelection to Congress by a large majority I take this opportunity to tender to the people my sincere and grateful thanks for this evidence of their continued confidence and esteem, and to assure them that this appreciation of my efforts to serve them in the past will be an incentive to highest effort in the future.

Respectfully,
H. Steenerson.

One Way to View It.

Queen Victoria made a visit to the Trossachs in 1850. On the road between Callender and Kilmanog the Laird of Leny displayed a number of banners bearing words of welcome. But on the return to Callender the mottoes were indecipherable through the backs of the banners. Some one suggested that with a little extra expenditure "Welcome, Victoria," might have been inscribed on both sides. "There's nae need o' that," said old James Buchan of Kilmanog. "The queen will just think that the English letters as seen through the bunting are Gaelic."—London Express.

Welsh National Costume.

When the French made a half hearted attempt to invade Great Britain in 1797 a landing was made at Fishguard, Wales, but the soldiers of Napoleon were frightened off by the sight of a great number of Welsh girls and women, whom they mistook at a distance for soldiers on account of their red dresses and tall black hats. That is still the national costume of the Welsh women.

Poor Consolation.

"Oh," said he, with affected indifference, "there are just as good fish in the sea as ever were caught."

"Better," the girl who had rejected him replied pointedly, "better from their point of view, because they may never be caught."—Exchange.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl—Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence—No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Continuous Performance.

Mrs. Crabshaw (to daughter in hammock)—Haven't you got rested yet from last night's dancing? Marjorie—Yes, ma, but I'm resting for tonight's dance.—Puck.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

TOWER OF LONDON.

It Once Had a Menagerie With a Murderous Orang Outang.

It is not generally known that until the year 1834 there was a menagerie of wild beasts in the Tower of London. In his book, "London Survivals," the Rev. P. H. Ditchfield writes:

"A word or two may be said about this collection of beasts. It commenced with the present of three leopards from the Emperor Frederick to Henry III.—an appropriate gift, as our sovereign bore three of these animals on his shield of arms, and then a white bear was added, for which the sheriffs of London were ordered to provide a muzzle and an iron chain to secure him when out of the water and a long, stout cord to hold him when fishing in the Thames. We fear his successors at the zoological gardens do not enjoy the like diversion. Then came an elephant. In the time of Edward II. there was a lion, for which the sheriffs, who must have deemed these creatures troublesome beasts, had to provide daily a quarter of mutton.

"Paul Hentzner saw here in 1598 three lionesses, a lion of great size—called Edward VI. from his having been born in that reign—a tiger, a lynx, a wolf, 'exceedingly old,' a porcupine and an eagle. James I. often visited the menagerie and used to enjoy baiting the lion with dogs or seeing a fight between a bear and a lion. In 1754 there were two 'man tygers'—orang-outangs—one of which killed a boy by throwing a cannon ball at him."

DRYING OUT GASES.

Various Methods by Which the Moisture Is Eliminated.

In the manufacture of gases like oxygen, acetylene or illuminating gas, to be used immediately in chemical processes, it is often necessary to free them from all moisture.

One of the commonest means is to bubble the "wet" gas through concentrated sulphuric acid or through a heap of glass beads covered with this liquid. Concentrated sulphuric acid has a powerful tendency to absorb moisture from other substances—a property which is aptly illustrated when a splinter of wood is dipped into the liquid. The acid extracts from the cellulose (which is the principal constituent of wood) all the hydrogen and oxygen, which cellulose contains in just the proper proportions to form water. The only other component of cellulose is carbon, and this alone is left, leaving the wood charred as if by fire.

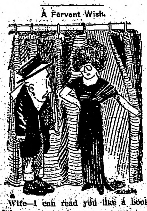
Another way to dry a gas is to pass it through small chunks of calcium chloride. This extracts water or vapor from everything.

The most efficient of all methods is that adopted by the bureau of standards at Washington, where a machine is used which, by lowering the temperature of the gas passed through it, freezes out all the moisture and leaves the gas absolutely dry.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Working Butter.

Butter is worked enough when the salt is evenly distributed. Just when this point has been reached cannot always be told from the appearance of the butter immediately after working. But butter that has not been sufficiently worked will show white streaks or mottles after five or six hours. Whenever such streaks occur the butter must be reworked until all the streaks have been removed. To avoid mottled or streaky butter the only safe rule to follow is to work the butter twice. The first time it is worked lightly, just enough to fairly distribute the salt. It is then allowed to stand six hours or longer, when white streaks will be noticeable. The butter is then worked again until the color is uniform.—Chicago News.

A Fervent Wish.



Wife—I can read you like a book, John.

Husband—Then I wish you'd do more reading and less questioning.—Chicago News.

We Do It on the Fourth.

It is curious that the Fourth of July has become the American day of celebration, since it was on July 2 that congress passed the really important motion for independence, and the Fourth only saw the adoption of the Declaration. John Adams wrote to his wife: "The 2d day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other from this time forward for evermore." But they do it on the Fourth.—London Chronicle.

How Loch Awe Was Formed.

Highland tradition gives a quaint explanation of the creation of Loch Awe, that noble mirror of the mountains in the magnificent scenery of Argyllshire. The bed of the loch was once, it is said, a fertile valley, with a fairy spring, which had always to be kept covered, bubbling from the mountain side. A careless girl, however, having drawn water, forgot to recover the well. All through the night the spring flowed, and by the morning Loch Awe had come into being. No one need regret the carelessness of that highland lassie. Loch Awe is now one of the most exquisite of beauty spots in Great Britain—a charming sheet of water, studded with pretty islands, while around the shores are many places associated with interesting legends and historic incidents of the highlands.—London Answers.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A NEW CREATION
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

The *Only New* unabridged dictionary in many years.
Contains the *pith* and *essence* of an authoritative library.
Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.
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400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.
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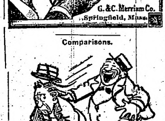
G. & C. Merriam Co.
Springfield, Mass.

Comparisons.



"You ought to see a judge I know at drawing a jury."

"You ought to see one I know at draw poker."—Philadelphia Press.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

not merely name—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn.

A. P. [illegible], President. John Petterson, Cashier.
[illegible], Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER [illegible]
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults......	.2
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis............	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.. ..	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.........	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness......	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains......	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague....	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough......................	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility..	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed....	.25
7	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your [illegible] Mailed Free.
Sold by [illegible] receipt of price
Humphreys' [illegible] William & John Sts

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd, 1914.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minnesota Oct. 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Elmer N. Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 31st 1913, made Homestead Application serial No. 08959 for Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, Section 1, Township 151 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make, Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 26th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nils T. Jorgenson, Eno G. Olson, of Torgerson, Minn. Albert M. Olson, Peter Nelson, of Esplee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Oct. 26th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry serial No. 06259, for Lots 1 & 2, E½ N.W¼, Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim, to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 8th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Ray Hoffman, of Erie, Minn. Stephen Singer, Carl Klemmetson, Ole Nelson, all of Kratka, Minn

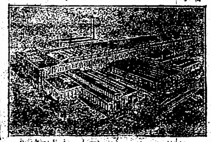
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



[illegible] Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars, it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

I Want Some U. S. Cartridges

U. S. Cartridges have won more Government tests than all other makes combined. World's Championship Rifle Teams habitually use U. S. Cartridges.

The U. S. Primer is different. Instead of being a mechanical mixture of fulminate of mercury and ground glass, the U. S. Primer is a strictly chemical mixture that combines uniformly and makes a uniform explosion—one cartridge acting just like the others—quick, regular and with an unvarying accuracy of bullet flight.

A non-mercuric primer means a hotter primer flame because it contains no heat-absorbing ground glass. A hotter primer flame means quicker powder ignition and more driving power. The U. S. Primer sends no glass to grind the rifling of your gun, and contains no mercury to make the cartridge cases brittle.

All Government-made cartridges are required to have this type of primer.

U. S. Cartridges will improve your marksmanship, at least to the extent of hitting where you aim.

Send Postal for Interesting Historical Booklet, "American Marksmanship"

US AMMUNITION

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY
Makers of THE BLACK SHELLS
Dept. 29 Lowell, Mass.

Highest Cash Prices
Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM
WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14. 3rd Street. St. Paul. Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Accuracy First.

Far down in the basement is a machine of particular interest to astronomers and scientists. It is the celebrated dividing engine, which makes it possible, to the delight of mathematicians, to divide a circle accurately, even to within one second of arc—surpassing the records of all previous dividing engines. This degree of accuracy was accomplished after years of experiments in a room heated to 80 degrees, or as near as practicable to the heat of the body of the operator, for even a breath might interfere with the tiny scratches on the silver bands of the revolving disc.—An afternoon with Ambrose Swasey, by Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

Human Nature.

"Now, Ethel, Harold says he's sorry he broke your doll, so I want you to forgive him."

"I'd feel more like forgivin' him, mother, if I could swat him one first."—Life.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A youth always wants to marry a pretty girl because his parents want him to marry a sensible one.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.

Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill. Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License

JAPS URGED TO AID WEST ARMIES —TAKE TSING-TAU

BATTLE IN SAND DUNES GOES ON —MUSCOVITES ASSERT FORCES HAVE EASTERN SITUATION IN HAND.

FRENCH AND BRITISH HAVE DECLARED WAR ON TURKEY

Muscovites Say Kaiser's Men Have Fallen Back Across Frontier Into Their Own Domain—Berlin Reports Plan to Crush Army of Czar With 3,000,000 Men.

BY GEORGE A. DORSEY.
By International News Service.

Pekin, Nov. 10.—Enticing offers have been made to Japan by agents of the allies in China to induce the Mikado to throw 200,000 of his seasoned troops into the Eureopena Theater of war.

Allies Exert Pressure.

Following the fall of Tsing-Tau, which releases Japanese troops and warships, and removes German menace to Japan's prestige in the Orient, the allies are exerting every effort to bring Japan into the western conflict.

A guarantee of a freer hand in the affairs of China is the price offered for the Mikado's troops. The younger statesmen are said to have welcomed the proffer with enthusiasm, but the more conservative are dubious.

Effect on Tsing-Tau.

The effect of such a move on the status of Tsing-Tau is problematical. Japan has insisted that her only intention is to restore the territory to China, but this, it is learned, will be done only under a rigid agreement that China shall cede no more territory to any European power.

Failing this undertaking from China, Japan will proclaim her title to Tsing-Tau in perpetuity. Japan's announcement following the fall of Tsing-Tau made no admission of British influence in the future of the province.

A Herculean Task.

To carry 200,000 troops to the Russian battle front by way of the trans-Siberian railroad, Japan would have to perform the Herculean task of transporting them nearly 800 miles across the Sea of Japan to Vladivostock and then 5,500 miles over a single track railroad. This movement will have to be made in the dead of the Siberian winter and would require at least until the late spring to accomplish.

To reach France the Japanese would have to use the Panama canal, to which she has a right for transporting soldiers or warships under the treaty.

Claim Russians Advance.

London, Nov. 9.—The German and Austrian armies are on the defensive both in the East and West. They have at least for the present given up their efforts to break through the allied lines around Ypres, in Belgium, where the British and French have taken the offensive and, according to the reports from French headquarters have commenced to advance, and in the East they have fallen back to and over their own frontiers in East Prussia, and in Poland have crossed the border, while the Russian cavalry has penetrated Silesia, to the north of Kalisz, and cut the German railway.

The Russians are following up their advantage in Galicia and, it is said, have succeeded in cutting the retreating Austrians off from Cracow, and the German army is retiring through Poland. In fact, at only one point on the two battle fronts do the Germans claim success. That is to the west of the Argonne region, where the German emperor's forces have succeeded in taking from the French an important height near Vienne-Le-Chateaux.

Elsewhere the French troops have made progress and retaken the positions which they had lost during the course of the week. This is notably so in the Aisne valley around Soissons, where they have regained the ground which the Germans, by fierce assaults, had taken from them.

Belgians Claim Progress.

The Belgians, who are holding the line reaching to the coast, also have made progress and it would thus seem the Germans are waiting for additional reinforcements before renewing their attempt to smash through to the French seaports.

While the reports of the allies' offensive in the West have given hope in London that the Germans will fall back to a line further removed from the sea, all uneasiness has not passed, for they have shown wonderful recuperative powers. The presence of the Russians in East Prussia and Silesia, however, although the latter are only cavalry, it is believed here, will prevent the Germans from sending any more troops to the West, for it does not then compel them to withdraw some of their troops from that front.

Greece Near War.

Nothing of first class moment has occurred up to the present in the near east, but Turkey is being attacked in isolated spots by the Russians and British, and the Turks apparently are coming very close to war with Greece, that situation having been aggravated by the sinking of a Greek steamer by the Turks and the threatening of Greeks in Asia Minor.

Neither Bulgaria nor Roumania has made any move as yet.

The Union defense force continues to round up the rebels in South Africa.

Would Destroy Russian Army.

London, Nov. 9.—"It is asserted in Berlin that Germany and Austria-Hungary now have concentrated about 3,000,000 soldiers on the line from Thorn to Cracow and this is considered sufficient to crush the Russian forces," says a dispatch from Copenhagen to the Times.

London, via Paris, Nov. 7.—The French government has followed Britain's initiative by declaring that a "state of war exists between France and Turkey," according to the Bordeaux correspondent to the Havas agency. He says that the foreign office issued the following note:

Action Is Explained.

"The hostile acts of the Turkish fleet against a French steamer, causing the death of two Frenchmen and serious damage to the ship, not having been followed by the dismissal of the German naval military missions, the measure whereby Turkey could disclaim responsibility, the government of this republic is obliged to state that as a result of the action of the Ottoman government a state of war exists between France and Turkey."

No Decision in Flanders.

No decision has been reached in the battle in the sand dunes of west Flanders, and the opposing armies now stand virtually as they have stood for many days. While the Germans keep hammering away at the allies around Ypres, which route they chose for their march to the coast after they had found the road along the sea barred to them, and the allies are making an effort to move northward to Ostend, neither side has gone very far.

The Belgians and those supporting them have found that the floods which they created to stop the German advance are a hindrance to their own movements, although they have been able to occupy some villages, including Bixschoete, which had been in the possession of the Germans.

Allies Say Germans Fail.

Around Ypres the German offensive, according to the accounts of the allies, has met with no success. In fact, it seems that along the line there has been merely a repetition of artillery duel and of infantry attacks and counter attacks, which sometimes succeed, but more often do not.

On the frontier in the East more wide sweeping movements are being made by the opposing armies.

The Russians, from all reports, have driven back the German center to the River Warthe in Russian Poland, have held back a German offensive movement from East Prussia, and now are straightening out their line for a more vigorous offensive against the Austrians, who have been trying to beat their left wing in Galicia.

British Look to East.

It is to the battles in these regions that the British military men are looking, for they declare that if the Russians can keep up their successful fighting against the Austrians and Germans relief will come to the allied armies in the West, because of the necessity for a withdrawal of German army corps from France and Belgium to protect Silesia and East Prussia.

Berlin Blames Floods.

London, Nov. 5.—That the German army has abandoned its attempt to push its way along the Belgian coast to Calais is agreed by all the official reports. A combination of inundated country, the remnant of the Belgian army under King Albert and the activity of the British warships seemingly all contributed toward ending the costly struggle.

A Berlin official report states that failure of the German movement is due entirely to the flooded state of the country where the water in places is over a man's head, but it declares that the army of Emperor William withdrew in good order and without losses. After nearly three weeks of desperate fighting the brunt of the attack now has shifted to the Ypres region.

In the Ypres district the British army of Field Marshal Sir John French reinforced by Indians and territorials apparently must meet another onslaught. To the scene of this contemplated battle, according to reports, Emperor William has gone to give encouragement to his men by his presence.

British Smash Turk Base.

The British cruiser Minerva has smashed the Turkish base of operations against Egypt at the head of the Gulf of Akabah. The Turkish ambassador in London has as yet made no arrangements to leave and the embassy still maintains a conciliatory attitude.

The closing of the North Sea to all shipping except that which places itself under the protection of the British fleet, is recognized as the first stroke of Admiral Baron Fisher, the new first sea lord of the admiralty, and as one of the most important events of the war.

All cargoes destined for German or Austrian consumption must now run the gauntlet of British inspection in the English channel, the Straits of Gibraltar or the Suez Canal.

The making of the North Sea a military sea already has brought adverse comments from Germany. The Cologne Gazette claims that Great Britain virtually has proclaimed a blockade of the North Sea which its fleets will be unable to enforce.

JAPANESE TROOPS IN FLOODED CITY

© INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Just before the arrival of the Japanese troops in the leased territory of Kiauchau there were heavy rains that inundated the country. The picture shows Japanese soldiers pulling a light field gun through the flooded streets of a Chinese town.

U. S. INTERNS GERMAN SHIP

Cruiser and Supply Ship Stay at Honolulu to Escape Japanese Craft Waiting at Sea.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The little German cruiser Geier, which has been undergoing repairs at Honolulu while a Japanese squadron waited outside the harbor for her to reappear on the high seas has been interned for the war at Honolulu as the time set by the American government for her to intern or leave port had expired.

A small supply ship which accompanied the Geier also was interned. The case of the Geier, a craft of 1,600 tons, aroused much interest. Soon after she dropped anchor in the harbor of Honolulu, about three weeks ago, after a voyage from the Far East, a big and powerful Japanese cruiser, the Hizen, appeared off the Hawaiian coast and anchored outside the three-mile limit. Later another Japanese cruiser joined the Hizen and they seemed determined to wait as long as necessary for the enemy.

Kaiser Decorates Seamen.

London, Nov. 9.—A wireless dispatch here by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company from Berlin says: "Admiral Craddock's fleet has been annihilated in the Pacific by the Germans. The losses on our side amounted to only a few wounded and the material damage to our ships was insignificant. On the recommendation of the commander of the cruiser Karlsruhe, Emperor William has conferred the Order of the Iron Cross upon the commanders and all officers, warrant officers and 50 non-commissioned officers and members of the crew of that cruiser."

No Proof of Second Battle.

Valparaiso, Chile, Nov. 9.—No confirmation has been received here of the reports that have been prevalent for the last few days that naval battles have taken place off the coast of Peru and off Coquimbo, Chile. Both reports are considered baseless.

Turkish Fleet Is Active.

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Nov. 7.—An official dispatch from Constantinople states that the Turkish fleet has bombarded the Russian port of Batoum on the Black Sea and caused damage. Batoum is the chief Russian port of Trans-Caucasia. It was ceded by Turkey to Russia in 1878. Turkish naval authorities have seized in the harbor of Constantinople thirty-six French vessels, eight Russian vessels and one Belgian steamer.

Idaho Generous; Aids Belgians.

New York, Nov. 7.—Officials of the Rockefeller foundation say that they will in a few days announce a plan for receiving contributions of food supplies for relief of Belgian war victims. The decision of the foundation to accept contributions followed the receipt of the following telegram from the Idaho Falls, Idaho, Club of Commerce: "Would you receive 3 to 10 carloads of noted Idaho potatoes gratis for Belgian relief? Upper Snake valley towns would gladly load them."

British Submarine Sunk.

London, Nov. 5.—The British submarine D-5 was sunk in the North Sea by a mine which was thrown out by a German cruiser retreating before the British cruisers. Two officers and two men of the submarine were saved.

Persia Announces Neutrality.

London, Nov. 7.—An official statement here says that Persia has presented to all the powers a note announcing her strict neutrality.

WINCHESTER

THE W BRAND
TRADE MARK REG. IN U. S. PAT. OFF.

REVOLVER AND PISTOL CARTRIDGES.

Winchester Revolver and Pistol cartridges in all calibers prove their superiority by the targets they make. Shoot them and you'll find they are

ACCURATE, CLEAN, SURE

W W

DEFENDS POPULAR REMEDIES

Speaker Says Newspapers Should Investigate Merits of Medicines Before Barring Advertisements.

That an organized attempt has been made to blacken the reputation of the popular family remedies of this country, and to mislead the newspaper publishers into rejecting the advertising of such medicines, was the charge made by Carl J. Balliett, of Buffalo, N. Y., at the convention of the Advertising Affiliation at Detroit.

Mr. Balliett is a director of the Proprietary Association of America, which includes in its membership two hundred firms which make the popular prepared medicines of America.

Mr. Balliett pointed out that it is the duty of the newspaper publisher to refuse the advertising of any fake or fraudulent medicine, just as it is his duty to refuse any fake or fraudulent advertising, but it is not right to shut down on all medical advertising because there have been some fakers, any more than it would be right to refuse to publish all department store advertising because certain stores have made a practice of lying about bargain sales.

Disease and death are mysteries. People who are perfectly well are skeptical. They laugh at the time-worn patent medicine joke, just as they laugh again and again over the many variations of the operation joke—"The operation was a success but the patient died." This so-called humor has perhaps hurt the medicine business with well people, but when the hitherto healthy man feels a severe pain or illness, he immediately wants medicine, and will bless the cure whether it be at the hands of a regular doctor, a homeopath, an osteopath, a Christian Scientist or patent medicine. There is nothing more deadly than disease; nothing more honorable than to cure it.

Mr. Balliett refuted the idea sought to be spread about that patent medicines are unpopular by showing that from 1900 to 1912 the amount of prepared medicines consumed in America increased from $100,000,000 to $160,000,000 annually. He showed that, although the American Medical Association is trying as an organization to exterminate so-called patent medicines, the family doctor, individually, is not fighting them but prescribing them. He estimated that 40% of the prescriptions written by doctors today include proprietary medicines.

The writings of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, he said, have also aimed to destroy confidence in proprietary medicines; but that Dr. Wiley's ideas are not infallible is shown by cases where his analyses were entirely wrong. Mr. Balliett mentioned a case where, with all the power of the Government, he fought a preparation as being dangerous to health, and was ingloriously walloped.

There has been spread the idea that a clever faker can mix a few useless ingredients and, by smart advertising, sell tons of it and win sudden wealth; whereas, as a matter of fact, the medicine business is notoriously difficult, and, where there has been one success at it, there have been a hundred failures. Any medicine which has no merit cannot live, because persons who are duped into buying it once will not buy it again, and the profit from advertising a medicine can only come from repeat sales to the same, satisfied people. Therefore, any medicine which has been on the market for a number of years, and is still advertised, must have merit behind it to account for its success.

In conclusion Mr. Balliett declared that no newspaper is doing justice to its readers in the matter of medical or other advertising, unless it investigates, not only the wording of the advertisement offered for publication, but the merits of the article advertised. He pointed out that the few newspapers who have been deluded into the policy of barring out medical advertising have adopted this general policy, rather than to form an investigation bureau of this kind which could, in a constructive and useful effort, investigate and decide what is a good product and what is a fraud, in not only the medicine business, but in every other business which advertises its wares to the public.

The audience seemed to agree with Mr. Balliett's ideas on the subject and the chairman decided the question at issue in his favor.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Its Kind.

"This man threw a lamp at his wife."

"Then indict for him for light assault."

There may be a lot of heroes in the world, but no woman will admit that she is married to one of them.

Few men are wise enough to render one little word sufficient.

How You Will Enjoy Reading by the *Rayo* Lamp

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

No tired eyes or eye strain from its soft yet brilliant, steady glow, which floods the center table so that all the family has a *good light* by which to read, sew or study.

Experts everywhere agree that the light given by a kerosene lamp is best for the eyes.

3,000,000 middle western homes say there is no lamp like the RAYO—that it gives the most satisfactory light in either city or country homes. Ask your dealer for demonstration. Illustrated booklet on request. (245)

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) Chicago, Illinois

WAITING FOR YOU

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Goverment Agent.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

CASHIER MURDERED; MYSTERY BAFFLES

DASSEL BANK OFFICIAL'S BODY FOUND SHORTLY AFTER TRAGEDY.

ROBBERY BELIEVED OBJECT

Suspected Assassin Thought to Have Overheard Conversation Relative to Money Left in Vault—Search Leads to Twin Cities.

Dassel.—O. M. Palmquist, cashier of the Citizens' State bank of Dassel, was murdered in the private room of the bank.

32-Caliber Revolver.

A bullet fired from a 32-caliber revolver entered the back of his neck under the left ear and lodged over the right eye. No weapon was found on the premises. Theories of suicide have been discounted from the first.

The sheriff, county attorney and coroner were summoned from Litchfield and an autopsy was held. The bullet was removed.

While officials were blocked at every turn in trying to solve the mystery of the murder, the search for a suspect, who is believed to have deliberately murdered the banker in an attempt to get $1,500 from the bank's vaults, led to Minneapolis.

Body Half Standing.

Palmquist was found dead, his body, with a bullet hole in the head, was half standing, half crouching, against a steel wicket between the directors' room and the bank proper. No weapon could be found and Coroner A. W. Robertson of Litchfield declared positively that the man was murdered.

After two farmers had told a story of seeing a man leave the directors' room of the bank and hurry for the train, and after Coroner Robertson had told a story of the tragedy that he believed must have been enacted in the room, the search was begun.

Theory of Coroner.

That a man entered the directors' room, where Palmquist was sitting alone, talked of business matters, then demanded $1,500 which was in the vaults and murdered the cashier in determined efforts to get it, was the theory of the crime advanced by Coroner Robertson.

The man could have heard a conversation between Palmquist and F. A. Carlson, vice president of the bank, concerning the money. The murder took place within a few minutes after Carlson left for Litchfield, taking $1,500 and leaving the same amount in the Dassel vaults. The Dassel bank is a branch of the Citizens' State bank of Litchfield.

Stock Salesman Sought.

A man who said he was selling stock called at the Dassel bank and talked with Carlson and Palmquist concerning stocks. He said he had been in Litchfield. He did no business, according to Carlson. This man was about 25 years old, neatly dressed in dark clothes and had a short black mustache.

When two farmers entered the bank after Carlson had left they met just such a man going out of the directors' room into the lobby. One of them asked him if the bank was still open. The man mumbled and went on, they said.

LAKEVILLE P. O. IS ROBBED

Safe Blown and $1,100 Stolen—Believed Work of Professionals—Few Heard Explosion.

St. Paul.—The safe of the postoffice at Lakeville, Dakota county, was blown Thursday night. The thieves got $100, $1,000 worth of stamps, a quantity of money order blanks and some papers and deeds.

Marshal J. A. Betz of Lakeville thinks the robbers knew of the shipment of a registered mail package containing $3,000 to the Dakota County bank. This was delivered before night, fortunately.

The robbery was apparently the work of skilled professionals. Blankets thrown over the safe smothered the explosion so well that the few persons who heard the report were not moved to investigate.

C. M. Sauser's automobile, stolen by the thieves at Lakeville, was discovered by a searching party half a mile from the town. Wheel tracks showed that the robbers had changed to another machine which had been waiting for them, and which apparently was not taken into the town lest it be traced by the license number.

Elected Mayor; Treats Children.

Stillwater, Minn., Nov. 6.—One thousand two hundred half-pound bags of candy were given away by Stillwater's new mayor. This was the fee charged Nick Starkel, the successful candidate, by the children of the city for his new office. When Mr. Starkel, the candy manufacturer, was put up as a candidate at this election thousands of little prayers were offered up for his success for "the kiddies" preferred candy to anything else.

ST. OLAF HAS NEW PRESIDENT

Impressive Ceremonies Mark Installation of Third Head of Institution.

Northfield.—Rev. L. A. Vigness, new president of St. Olaf college, was installed with impressive services in the presence of an audience of alumni and students, pastors, schoolmen and representative men of the United Norwegian Lutheran church, of which St. Olaf is the official college. The exercises were held in Hoyme Memorial chapel. Dr. T. H. Dahl of Minneapolis, president of the church conference, conducted the installation ceremony. Dr. M. O. Bockman of the United church seminary at St. Anthony Park, preached the sermon and President Vigness delivered an address. The services were opened with Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. T. H. Haugan of this city. Dr. J. N. Kildahl, the former president, gave the benediction.

"Foundation day" was also observed as a holiday. The celebration this year was of especial significance because it is the 40th anniversary of the school and the 25th anniversary of the establishment of the college department. Because of this and the installation of President Vigness a two-day's celebration was held.

St. Olaf college has had two presidents since it was founded 40 years ago by Norwegians of Rice and Goodhue counties. Rev. T. N. Mohn was named principal of the school which, during the first four years, was conducted in a two-story frame building on the east side of the river. The first year there were two teachers and 50 pupils. In the fall of 1878 the school moved to its present site on Manitou Heights at the western limits of the city. The "Old Main" building was erected with funds furnished by Norwegian Lutheran congregations in Goodhue and Rice counties and citizens of Northfield. The school grew in scholastic rating and attendance. A college department was established and the institution was adopted by the United church as its official college.

In 1899 Rev. J. N. Kildahl was elected president of St. Olaf college and served until last June.

AIDED SEARCH FOR ARTIST

Winona Woman Tells How Her Brother Sought Stevens, Imprisoned by Germans.

Winona.—Miss Florence L. Richards, dean of women at Winona normal school, who has returned from Belgium, told of the frantic efforts made by her brother to find Lawrence Sterne Stevens, the American artist who was taken prisoner and sentenced to death by the Germans, and described by him in the Sunday Journal. Mr. Stevens was a guest of Miss Richards' brother, Lewis Richards, in Brussels, at whose home Miss Richards was visiting when the war broke out.

"Mr. Stevens and a party of newspaper correspondents left Brussels Aug. 25," Miss Richards said. "We expected that they would be gone no more than a few hours. They took nothing with them save the clothing they wore and their working tools.

"When Stevens did not return that night we became alarmed. Days passed and we carried on a vigorous search. The consul and the minister were appealed to, the head of the department of the German army in charge of the prisoners was reached by my brother, but still there was no word.

"Finally we gave up. We thought he had been killed. Weeks, which seemed to us like years, passed before finally we received word indirectly from Irvin S. Cobb, the American humorist, that Stevens was a prisoner at Aix-La-Chapelle, Germany.

"I left Brussels, finally, on a troop train, on which were wounded soldiers and refugees. When we reached Aix-La-Chapelle I went to Stevens and found him well, in spite of his terrifying and harrowing experiences."

QUARREL; BROTHER IS SLAIN

Walter Protz, 12 Years Old, Shot Through Heart Near Thief River Falls.

Thief River Falls.—Walter Protz, 12 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Protz, was killed instantly when he was shot through the heart by his 18-year-old brother, Rudolph.

The tragedy occurred about one mile south of the city where the brothers, in company with Leland Knight, were hunting. A quarrel arose between the brothers, it is alleged, resulting in young Protz being struck over the head with a rifle. He turned to run, when his brother, in a fit of passion, fired his rifle.

Hill Gives Belgians $25,000.

St. Paul.—James J. Hill sent by cable to King Albert of Belgium $25,000 by way of London. This is Mr. Hill's personal gift to grief-stricken Belgium, and is independent of the relief fund raised by his daughter, Miss Clara Hill and other women of St. Paul. Mr. Hill entertained King Albert at his Summit avenue home several years ago. Albert was not then in the direct line of succession to the throne of his country, and while in the United States was engaged in newspaper work.

WILL IS RECORD FOR BREVITY

DISPOSES OF ESTATE WORTH MILLIONS IN 122 WORDS.

Richard W. Sears Bequeaths $17,500,000—Began Mail Order Business in Minneapolis.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—The will of Richard W. Sears, founder of a big mercantile concern, filed in Waukegan, bequeathed an estate valued at $17,500,000, to Mrs. Anna L. Sears, his widow. The will was a record for brevity, disposing of the huge estate in a total of 122 words. The will gave all property without qualification, stipulating only that no surety be required of Mrs. Sears, who was named executrix.

It was stated in court that the will comprised $14,000,000 in personal property and $3,500,000 in real estate. According to law the executrix must sign a bond for twice the amount of the personal property, so Mrs. Sears signed a bond for $28,000,000, for which, according to the will, she was not required to give surety.

Mr. Sears was born in Redwood, Minn., in 1862, and began his career at Redwood Falls, as a telegraph operator. He organized a mail order business in Minneapolis in 1890, and later transferred it to Chicago. Retiring in 1909 at 45 years of age, when his personal fortune was estimated at $25,000,000.

DOCTORS ARRANGE PROGRAM

Southern Minnesota Association Will Hear Eminent Surgeons at Mankato Session.

Mankato.—The annual meeting of the Southern Minnesota Medical association will be held in this city December 1 and 2, opening Tuesday evening with a banquet. The president, Dr. H. F. McGaughey, will give his annual address, following which adjournment will be taken to the Elks' hall, where the scientific program will be opened by Dr. Bertram W. Sippy, professor of Medicine, Rush Medical college, University of Chicago.

Dr. Dean Lewis, professor of surgery, Rush Medical college, will give a clinic on "The Principles Underlying the Transplantation of Bone and Fascia." Dr. Allan B. Kanavel, professor of surgery, medical department, Northwestern university, Chicago, will discuss and demonstrate "Some Problems in the Peculiar Phases of Ductless Gland Surgery." Dr. Charles H. Mayo of Rochester, Minn., will give a discourse on a subject to be announced later.

Other addresses during the convention will be given by Dr. A. D. Hirschfelder of the University of Minnesota, Dr. Oliver S. Ormsby of Rush Medical college, Dr. A. B. Moore of Rochester on "The Use of the X Ray in the Diagnosis of Pulmonary Tuberculosis," Dr. H. H. McClanahan, professor of medicine, University of Nebraska, Omaha; Dr. G. B. New of Rochester, Dr. Joseph D. Lewis of Minneapolis, Dr. James S. Goetz, professor of therapeutics, of the University of Nebraska; Dr. J. A. Hielscher of Mankato on "The Copenhagen Heart," and Dr. Arthur D. Dunn, professor of medicine, Creighton university, Omaha.

DAIRYMEN LOSE MILLIONS

State Association Speaker Explains How to Make $6,000,000 More Annually.

St. Paul.—How Minnesota farmers could make $6,000,000 more annually was explained at the twenty-first convention of the Minnesota State Butter and Cheese Makers in the Merchants hotel, St. Paul, by E. J. Holmes, state dairy inspector from Braham. He said:

"The butter maker who buys his cream from the dairy farmer," said the speaker, "has to sell his products by standard grades. This is to his advantage and it would also be to the advantage of the farmer if he would go to the little extra trouble necessary to sell his cream in the same way. There are indications that the buying of cream will soon be put on a basis of quality instead of quantity alone.

"For example, there is one co-operative creamery which sells butter to a railroad dining car service and it has proved the great value of buying the best and selling the best. Its cream comes from inspected cattle, it is handled by men who are inspected and it grades high. The result is that this creamery gets 6 cents a pound for its butter above the market price.

"Milk and cream should be graded for sale just as barley and wheat are."

Marshall and Roseau Sanatorium.

Middle River.—The commissioners of Marshall and Roseau counties, at the urgent request of citizens, have decided to erect a modern sanatorium for the cure of tubercular patients within the two counties. Provision has been made for the funds needed and it is expected that building operations will commence early next year. A site two miles northeast of Middle River, a high and airy point, in a pine and spruce grove, has been chosen as the most conveniently located for the two counties.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"I can hardly straighten up."

Put That Pain to Use

The network of nerves in your body, like the network of wires in a burglar alarm system, gives quick warning when anything is going wrong inside. Looking at it in this way a pain is a useful alarm. Now, kidney weakness is a dangerous thing—a condition not to be neglected—and it is wise to know and pay attention to the early alarm signals of sick kidneys.

Backache is a common warning of congestion or inflammation in the kidneys. It may be dull, nagging pain, or a sharp twinge when stooping or lifting. There are likely to be disorders of urination, dizziness, headaches, and drowsy, despondent, tired feelings.

It is very hard to strengthen weak kidneys at first, but neglect invites rheumatic or neuralgic attacks, gravel, dropsy, and fatal Bright's disease.

As a special medicine for weak kidneys Doan's Kidney Pills have been used for years all over the civilized world, and surely are considered reliable. The patient can always help the medicine immensely, however, by dieting lightly, using little or no liquor, tea or coffee, keeping regular hours and drinking lots of pure water.

As to Doan's Kidney Pills, read the following enthusiastic endorsement by one who has tested them.

ALMOST BLIND

A Physical Wreck From Kidney Trouble

Anthony P. Kern, R. R. No. 7, Faribault, Minn., says: "From childhood I suffered from kidney trouble and I was so miserable that my life was a burden. Black specks flitted before my eyes and at times I was almost blind. I even passed my friends without knowing them. I frequently had dizzy spells so bad that I didn't know where I was or what I was doing. My heart was badly affected and I was so run down that after sitting for a few minutes I fell asleep. After a hard day's work my back was terribly lame. My friends said that I would outgrow the trouble, but I kept getting worse all the time until I was a wreck, unfit for any kind of work. When in that critical condition I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and decided to give them a trial. I noticed a change for the better after the first box and one after one the ailments left me until I was cured. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a new lease on life and I have since felt like a different person. I have always given them my heartiest praise."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

OBJECTION PLACED ON AGE

But Young Lady's Idea Was Altogether Different From What Corporal Had Feared.

"What pensions, what millions and billions in pensions, this horrible war is going to entail," said Major Fitzgerald of Boston. He added:

"And some of these pensions will go on longer than they should, because some of the pensioners in their old age will marry young girls—for an old pensioner makes a good parti, since his pension, you know, falls on his death to his widow.

"I heard the other day about an old Civil war pensioner who proposed to the hired girl next door, a very pretty girl of twenty or so. But she refused him.

"'Perhaps,' he stammered then, stroking in his embarrassment his long and snow-white beard, 'perhaps I am too old.'

"'No,' said the pretty hired girl calmly; 'no, corporal, you're too young.'"

Cub's Faux Pas.

This may be a base libel on an honored profession, but it is told by the man who perpetrated the faux pas. He was a reported for a Baltimore paper—or had been one for about an hour, this being his first experience in newspaper work—when the city editor send him out to see Cardinal Gibbons. The "cub" rushed down to the modest white house where the venerable prelate lives, says the Philadelphia Evening Ledger, and rang the bell. A man servant opened the door.

"Is the cardinal at home?" asked the reporter.

"No, sir."

"Oh, Mrs. Gibbons will do," ejaculated the "cub."

His Better Half.

"Here, my dear," said the husband, producing his purse, "here is $50 I won playing cards over at Brown's last night. You may have it to buy that dress you wanted."

Reluctantly the conscientious wife took the money; then said, with an expression of rigid recititude:

"I simply shudder at the thought of using money gained in such a way. Henry, promise me that after you have won enough for me to buy the hat to go with the dress you will never again touch those awful cards. I don't want my husband to become a gambler."

A REBELLION

Food Demanded.

The human body will stand a lot of abuse, but sometime it will surely rebel and demand proper food in place of the pasty, starchy, greasy stuffs on which it has been made sick.

Then is the time to try Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A lady of Washington says: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair.

"But weak as my stomach was, it accepted, relished and digested Grape-Nuts without any difficulty the first time that wonderful food was tried.

"I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for much of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts.

"My baby got fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts. I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat, for his health is just perfect." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Catarrhal Fever

3 to 6 doses often cure.
One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case.
Safe for any mare, horse or colt.
Dozen bottles $5. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid.
SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

A Fine Night.

Maude Marie was a sentimental miss of twenty summers, who seemed to look on the world with a gentle sigh, relates the Kansas City Star. John Henry, who thought her some sweetness was almost crudely practical. One evening they were leisurely rambling along the country road when John Henry noticed that Maude Marie's thoughts seemed afar off.

"You look like somnambulism, Marie," remarked the young man. "Where are your thoughts?"

"I was thinking of the night, John, dear," tenderly replied the fair one. "Isn't it sublime? Isn't it glorious? Isn't it the most wonderful night you ever saw?"

"Yes," was the startling rejoinder of the practical John. "It is just the kind of a night to shoot cats."

A Reformer.

"Twobble is noted for his passionate striving after perfection."

"I must say that's a commendable trait."

"In some cases, yes, but Twobble spends all his time trying to achieve it in other people."

Occasionally a man's sense of humor may head off the doctor.

Leper Asylum.

The Kwnanju asylum, Korea, has grown from an old tile-kiln where the first leper patient was housed five years ago. She had been found on the roadside, almost dead, with worn and bleeding feet, and was taken into the warm tile-kiln and fed and taught. Then followed a little wooden building of three rooms which the missionaries paid for from their own pockets. This has been displaced now by a suitable asylum, the gift of the Mission to Lepers. It will care for 100 patients. Doctor Wilson writes: "I am taking them out of the snow every day now, and we shall soon reach the 100 limit."

Too Good.

Reggy—Sweet Arline, will you be mine?

Sweet Arline—Before I answer your question let me ask you one. Do you swear when you lose your collar stud?

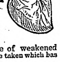
Reggy—Never!

Sweet Arline—Then it cannot be. I cannot marry a man who has no spirit.

Unnerved Completely.

"Beef eaters usually have steady nerves, do they not?"

"I've always thought so, until fear of a Zeppelin raid doused the lights of London."



Weak Heart

Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, the heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anæmic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.

In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Read Chapter VII on Circulatory Organs in the "Medical Adviser"—A French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, address as above.

Rheumatism

Muscle Colds

"It is easy to use and quick to respond. No work. Just apply. It penetrates without rubbing."

Read What Others Say:

"Have used your Liniment very successfully in a case of rheumatism, and always have a bottle on hand in case of a cold or sore throat. I wish to say I think it one of the best of household remedies. I would not have used it only it was recommended to me by a friend of mine who, I wish to say, is one of the best boosters for your Liniment I ever saw."—J. W. Fuller, Denver, Col.

"Just a line in praise of Sloan's Liniment. I have been ill nearly fourteen weeks with rheumatism, have been treated by doctors who did their best. I had not slept for the terrible pain for several nights, when my wife got me a small bottle of the Liniment and three applications gave me relief so that I could sleep."—Joseph Tamblyn, 616 Converse Street, McKeesport, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Good for Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains and Bruises.

All Dealers 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Dept. B Philadelphia, Pa.

Revelations of the Kaiser's Personal Spy

By Dr. Armgaard Karl Graves

Who, for a Number of Years Prior to His Arrest and Betrayal in England in 1912, was Emperor William's Most Trusted Personal Spy.

(Copyright, 1914, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

The Making of a German Secret Agent.

The average man or woman has only a hazy idea of what European secret service and espionage really means and accomplishes. Short stories and novels, written in a background of diplomacy and secret agents, have given the public vague impressions about the world of spies. But this is the first real, unvarnished account of the system; the class of men and women employed; the means used to obtain the desired results, and the risks run by those connected with this service. And before continuing with the narration of my own mission as the kaiser's personal spy, I think it well to give my readers this general insight of the spy system of Europe, and particularly of the German empire.

Since the days of Moses, who employed spies in Canaan, to Napoleon Bonaparte, who inaugurated the first thorough system of political espionage, potentates, powerful ministers and heads of departments have found it necessary to obtain early and correct information other than through the usual official channels. To gain this knowledge they have to employ persons unknown and unrecognized in official circles. A recognized official, such as an ambassador or a secretary of legation, an envoy plenipotentiary or a consul, would not be able to gain the information sought, as naturally everybody is on their guard against him. Moreover, official etiquette prevents an ambassador or consul from acting in such a capacity. But European governments must keep a stringent watch on one another's movements, and this is possible only by an efficient system of espionage, by trained men and women, willing to run the risk attached to this sort of work.

For risks there are. I have been imprisoned twice, once in the Balkans at Belgrade, once in England. I have been attacked five times and bear the marks of the wounds to this day. Escapes I have had by the dozens. All my missions were not successes, more often, failures, and the failures are often serious, verging on the fatal. For instance:

Into a Hornet's Nest.

Early in the morning of June 11, 1903, the political plot which had been brewing in Servia ended with the assassination of the king, queen, ministers and members of the royal household of Servia. I shall not go into the undercurrent political significance of these atrocities, as I had no active part in them, but I was sent down by my government later to ascertain as far as possible the prime movers in the intrigue which pointed to Colonel Mashin and a gang of officers of the Sixth regiment. All these regicides received Russian pay, for the Karageorgevich had become dangerous to Russia because of his flirting with Austria. Besides, his own idiotic behavior and the flagrant indiscretions of Queen Draga had by no means endeared him to his people.

I stuck my nose into a regular hornets' nest and soon found myself in a most dangerous position. I was arrested by the provisional government on the order of Lieutenant Colonel Niglitsch on a most flimsy charge of traveling with false passports. In those times arrests and executions were the order of the day. The old Servian proverb of "Od Roba Ikad Iz Groba Nikad" (Out of prison, yes; out of the grave, never) was fully acted upon. There were really no incriminating papers of any description upon me, but my being seen and associating with persons opposed to the provisional government was quite enough to place me before a drumhead court-martial.

I was sitting in the Cafe Petite Parisian with Lieutenant Nikolevitch and M. Krastov, a merchant of Belgrade, when a file of soldiers in charge of an officer pulled us out of our chairs and without any further ado marched us to the citadel. The next morning we were taken separately into a small room where three men in the uniform of colonels were seated at a small iron table. No questions were asked.

"You are found guilty of associating with revolutionary persons. You were found possessing a passport, not your own. You are sentenced to be shot at sundown."

The whole thing appeared to me first as a joke, then as a bluff, but looking closely into those high-cheekboned, narrow-eyed faces with the characteristically close-cropped brutal heads, the humorous aspect dwindled rapidly and I thought it about time to make a counter-move. Without betraying any of my inward qualms—and believe me, I began to have some—I said quietly:

"I think you will find it advisable to inform M. Zolarevitch" (then minister of war) "that Count Weringrode sends his regards."

I saw them looking rather curiously at one another and then the center inquisitor fired a lot of questions at me, in answer to which I only shrugged my shoulders.

"That's all I have to say, monsieur."

I was shoved back in my cell. About four that afternoon one of the officers came to see me.

"Your message has not been sent. My comrades were against sending it, but I am related to Zolarevitch. So if you can show me some reason, I shall take your message."

I gave him some reason, so much so that he did not lose any time getting under way. In fact, it was a very pale, perturbed officer who rushed out of my cell.

Face to Face With a Firing Squad.

I didn't worry much, but when at about 7:30 the cell door opened and two sentries with fixed bayonets and cartridge pouches entered, placed me in the center and marched me into the courtyard, where ten more similarly equipped soldiers in charge of an officer awaited me, I felt somewhat green. I know a firing squad when I see one. I knew that if my message ever reached responsible quarters nothing could happen to me; but these were motley times and all sorts of delays might have happened to the officer.

"Right about wheel," and myself in the center, we marched out of the courtyard to a little hill to the west of the citadel.

An old stone building—probably a decayed monastery, for I noticed several crumbled tombstones—had evidently been selected for the place of execution. On a little rough, four-foot stone wall we halted and the officer, pulling out a document, began reading to me a rather lengthy preamble in Servian.

Up to then not a word had been spoken. I let him finish and then politely requested him, as I was not a Serb and consequently did not understand his lingo, to translate it into a civilized language, preferably German or French. He seemed somewhat startled and gave me to understand that he was led to believe I was a Serb. I used some very forcible German and French, both of which he was able to understand, pointing out to him that some one, somewhere, had made a thundering big blunder, which somehow would have to be paid for. He was clearly ill at ease, but said, "I have to obey my instructions." I had told him of my message to the minister of war, and, although it was quite obvious that I was sparring for time, he seemed in no way inclined to rush the execution. Five minutes went; ten minutes went, and, looking at his watch, which showed five minutes to eight (although it was fast getting dusk I could see that watch dial distinctly), shrugging his shoulders and saying, "I can delay no longer," he called a sergeant, who placed me with my shoulders to the wall and offered me a handkerchief. I didn't want a handkerchief. A few sharp orders and twelve Mauser tubes pointed their ugly black snouts directly at me.

I hate to tell my sensations just then. Frankly, I felt nothing clearly. The only thing I remember distinctly was that the third man in the second file held his gun in rather a slipshod manner, aiming it first at my midriff, next pointing it at my nose—which, strangely enough, caused me intense annoyance. How long we stood thus I don't know. The next thing I remember was a rattle of grounding arms and the sight of two other officers, excitedly gesticulating with the one in charge of the firing squad. All three presently came towards me and one, pulling out a flask of cognac, with a polite bow offered me a drink. I needed it, but didn't take it. All this time I had been standing motionless with my arms folded across my breast. I heard one say to the other, "Nitchka curacha" (no coward). If he had only known!

Indeed, had I anticipated such an experience, had I known the things I know now, I doubt if I would have ever been persuaded to enter the German secret service; I doubt if I would have been so pleased with the results of my visit to Koenigergratzerstrasse 70, where the intelligence department of the admiralty is quartered. For it was in the admiralty that I began my career as a German secret service agent.

The Rules of the Service.

I did not enter the service out of pure adventure or for monetary reasons alone. Money has never appealed to me as the all-powerful thing in life. I have always had enough for creature comforts, and as for adventure I had had my fill during the Boer war and my world wanderings. No, I joined the German secret service for quite a different reason. I was thinking of the influences that had pressed me out of my destined groove, by every human right my own. I remember how sanguine I was that through the service I ought to gain the power I had lost. But had occult powers been given me I never would have taken up secret service work. But one is not quite as wise at twenty-four as at thirty-nine.

I shall never forget the initial instructions I received from Herr von Stammer, private secretary of Captain Tappken, then head of this department of the secret service. A very astute and calculating gentleman is Herr von Stammer. Suave, genial, talkative, he has the plausible and unstudied art of extracting information without committing himself in turn. A marvelous encyclopedia of devious secret service facts, an ideal tutor.

When we were alone in his office, Von Stammer began by saying abruptly:

"From now on, you must be entirely and absolutely at our service. You will report daily at twelve noon by telephoning a certain number. At all times you must be accessible. You will pay close attention to the following rules:

"Absolute silence in regard to your missions. No conversation with minor officials, but only with the respective heads of departments or to whomever you are sent. You will make no memoranda nor carry written documents. You will never discuss your affairs with any employee in the service whom you may meet. You are not likely to meet many. It is strictly against the rules to become friendly or intimate with any agent. You must abstain from intoxicating liquors. You are not permitted to have any women associates. You will be known to us by a number. You will sign all your reports by that number. Always avoid telephoning, telegraphing and cabling as much as possible. In urgent cases do so, but use the cipher that will be supplied to you."

The German School for Spies.

I was in Herr von Stammer's office all the forenoon, and when he ushered me out I half expected to be called into Captain von Tappken's presence to be sent on my first mission. Instead of that, I had to wait five months before I was given my first work and an exceedingly unimportant thing it was. During those five months I was kept at a steady grind of schooling in subjects that were essential to efficient secret service work.

Broadly, they could be divided into four classes—topography, trigonometry, naval construction and drawing. My tutors were all experts in the imperial service. A secret service agent sent out to investigate and report on the condition, situation, and armament of a fort like Verdun in France must be able to make correct estimates of distances, height, angles, conditions of the ground, etc. This can only be done by a man of the correct scientific training. He must have the science of topography at his finger tips; he must be able to make quick and accurate calculations, using trigonometry, as well as possessing skill as a draftsman. In a mission to Port Arthur (before the Russian-Japanese war), where I had to report on the defenses, I found this training invaluable.

The same applies to the subject of naval construction. Before entering the German secret service, I certainly knew the difference between a torpedo and a torpedo boat destroyer, but naturally could not give an accurate description of the various types of destroyers and torpedoes. My instructor in this subject was Lieut. Capt. Kurt Steffens, torpedo expert of the intelligence department of the imperial navy. After a month of tutelage under him, I was able to tell the various types of torpedoes, submarines, and mines, etc., in use by the principal powers. I could even tell by the peculiar whistle it made whether the torpedo that was being discharged was a Whitehead or a Brennan.

I was also drilled in the construction of every known kind of naval gun. Dozens of model warcraft were shown to me and explained. I saw the model of every warship in the world. For days at a time I was made to sit before charts that hung from the walls of certain rooms in the intelligence department and study the silhouettes of every known varying type of war craft. I was schooled in this until I could tell at a glance what type of a battleship, cruiser or destroyer it was, whether it was peculiar to the English, French, Russian or United States navy.

More Things I Had to Learn.

The different ranking officers of the navies of the world, their uniforms, the personnel of battleships, the systems of flag signals, and codes, were explained to me in detail. I was given large books in which were colored plates of the uniforms and the signal flags of every navy in the world. I had to study these until at a glance I could tell the rank and station of the officers and men of the principal navies. The same with the signal flags. I pored over those books night after night into the early hours of the morning.

My study was not all in Berlin. I spent most of my time there at Koenigergratzerstrasse 70 and at the Zeughaus, the great museum of the German general staff. But there were side trips to the big government works at Kiel and Wilhelmshafen. There I was taught every detail of the mechanics of naval construction and I was not pronounced equipped until I could talk intelligently about every unassembled part of a gun, torpedo tube, or mine. In the course of my five months' instruction under the various experts of the Prussian service I had many opportunities to observe the exhaustive thoroughness and the minuteness of detail which the German general staff possesses.

Naturally, I soon began to consider the whole proposition of secret service, and right here I shall tell you some of the general secrets of the system.

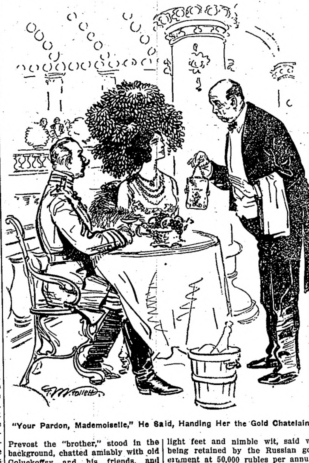
There are five systems of secret service in Europe, the four leading powers each possessing one. First in the systematic efficiency is the German, next comes the Russian, then the French, and then English. England has a very efficient service in India and her Asiatic possession, but has only lately entered the European field. Last, but not least, comes the International Secret Service bureau with headquarters in Belgium, a semiprivate concern which procures reliable information for anyone who will pay for it. This service is generally entrusted with the procuring of technical details, such as the plans of a new kind of gun or data on a new and minor fortification. But sometimes Brussels undertakes other commissions. For example:

The Fiancee Who Was a Spy.

Not often does the chance come to leave the regular channels of espionage and go forth upon a mission out of the ordinary. That chance came a few years ago to the Russian agents in Brussels. In St. Petersburg the chiefs were desirous of knowing the identity and names of a group of revolutionists who had formed a sort of colony in Montreux, Switzerland. A French woman, known sometimes as Theresa Prevost (the last I heard of her she was in prison), was detailed to the mission. Young and clever was Theresa; likewise the man who was ordered to accompany her, posing as a "brother," Charles Prevost.

The chief of these Russian fugitives, who were down around the lake of Geneva brewing their dark plans, was known. He was Goluckoffsky, and he had a son twenty-two years of age—an impressionable Russion son. Hence, the young and pretty Theresa.

It was decided by her Brussels chiefs that she should assume the role of an heiress from Canada. Five thousand francs for preliminary expenses were handed over to her and with Charles, the "brother," she descended upon Montreux. If you were there at the time you will recall the social triumph made by the young Canadian heiress. You may even remember that she seemed to be infatuated with the young impressionable son of old Goluckoffsky. They were going to be married, and Charles Prevost the "brother," stood in the background, chatted amiably with old Goluckoffsy and his friends, and smiled.



"Your Pardon, Mademoiselle," He Said, Handing Her the Gold Chatelaine.

Then, as an heiress should, Theresa and her "brother" invited Goluckoffsky, his family and friends, to a prenuptial luncheon. No expense was spared, for the wires had moaned with requests sent to Brussels for money. Young Goluckoffsky was delighted with his fiancee. She was insistent that all his friends should be there, all the revolutionaries—although, of course, his dear Theresa did not know that. How the spelling of their names puzzled her. With gay heart young Goluckoffsky wrote out all their names on a slip of paper so that she could send their invitations properly—the names St. Petersburg wanted to know.

Came the day of the luncheon, a gala affair in the banquet room of the hotel. Theresa looked charming—even the grimmest of the old revolutionists were taken with her. Old Goluckoffsky beamed upon this sparkling febrile woman, rich, too, who was to marry his son.

Ice had been served when Theresa, her pretty face in smiles, declared that she had a surprise for her guests. To her it was the day of days. What better than a group photograph of her dear and new friends? How she would treasure it! Strangely enough, this did not please the guests. Photographs were dangerous. Suppose, in some way, the Okrana got hold of them. They breathed easier, though, when Theresa, calling in the photographer—the best in Lausanne, she assured them—instructed him to deliver all copies to Mr. Goluckoffsky, her dear father-in-law to be. So the revolutionists grouped themselves on the hotel lawn; the photographer pressed the bulb; and everybody laughed.

As quickly as the photographer could print his proofs they were delivered to Theresa; that night she and her "brother" left Montreux. In two days the name of all the revolutionists in young Goluckoffsky's handwriting and their pictures were delivered to the chief in Brussels.

The Three Branches of the German Spy System.

So much for an example of the clever work done by Brussels. The German service, in which I served for twelve years, has three distinct branches—the army, navy and personal, each branch having its own chief and its own corps of men and women agents. The army and navy division is controlled by the general staff of Berlin (Grosser General Stabe), the most marvelous organization in the world. The political and personal branch is controlled from the Wilhelmstrasse, the German Foreign office, the emperor in person, or his immediate privy councilor. The army and navy divisions confine themselves to the procuring of hidden and secret information as regards armaments, plans, discoveries, etc. The political branch concerns itself with the supervision of meetings between potentates, cabinet ministers and so forth. The personal branch under the direct control of the privy councilor, is used by the emperor for his own special purposes and service in this branch is the sine qua non of the service.

The personal consists of all classes of men and women. Princes and counts, lawyers and doctors, actors and actresses, mondaines of the great world, demi-mondaines of the half world, waiters and porters, all are made use of as occasion arises. It may well happen that your interesting acquaintance in the salon of an express steamer or your charming companion in the tea-room of the Ritz is the paid servant of some government.

The Great Artiste Who Spies on Germany.

Great singers, dancers and artists especially of Russian and Austrian origin, are often spies, notably one artiste, famous the world over for light feet and nimble wit, said wit being retained by the Russian government at 50,000 rubles per annum. When mademoiselle travels in Germany she has the honor of a very unostentatious bodyguard, the government being anxious that nothing should happen to them. Perhaps mademoiselle may remember a little incident at the Palais de Dance in Berlin—Anna vs. He of Lichtenstein.

Or perhaps Mademoiselle will recall a little episode in the Eis Arena in Berlin during a certain New Year's eve carnival, when the restoration—not the loss—of her magnificent gold chatelaine bag caused her much embarrassment, the chatelaine in question being dexterously commandeered by an expert in such matters of the secret service squad.

It happened that the personal branch of the German secret service was exceedingly interested in that gold bag. Mademoiselle had been carrying on an affair with a young ordnance officer of the Potsdam garrison. Now the service does not like officers, especially those of the ordnance, becoming involved with ladies like mademoiselle. On this particular night he had presented her with the new bag and she had been injudicious enough to let remain in the golden receptacle a dangerously compromising letter that he had enclosed. Injudicious, dear lady! Corsage or stockings, mademoiselle; but vanity bags—never!

Celebrating the coming of the New Year, mademoiselle and her party were feasting in the Ice Orena. I happened to be at a nearby table, and saw everything, as well as later hearing the inside of it.

The gold chatelaine lay on the table at her elbow. Upon observing its position, the waiter—a secret agent on the case—deliberately tipped over a champagne glass that stood within a few inches of the bag. Of course, mademoiselle was worried lest the wine run over on her gown, and while thus preoccupied, the waiter, stammering apologies, mopped up the table cloth with his serviette—mopped up the wine and cleverly covering the bag, folded it in the napkin and hurried away. In two minutes he had opened it, abstracted the letter from the young ordnance officer, and was back, all apologies.

"Your pardon, mademoiselle," he said, handing her the gold chatelaine. "In my haste I picked up this bag by mistake. I suppose it is yours."

With a slight start she said "yes," took the bag and, hurriedly opening it, felt for the letter. To her dismay it was gone. I saw her eyes narrow a little and then I marveled at the cleverness of the woman.

"No," she suddenly said, "that is not my bag. I never saw it before. I advise you to find the owner."

Clever lady! You sacrificed the costly gift, but you went over the frontier just the same, thereby costing you a rather remunerative engagement in Berlin.

Great Rewards—If Successful.

The necessary qualifications of an agent vary, of course, with the class of work to be done. We can dismiss the waiter and porter class, as they never receive independent commands and work only under direct supervision on minor details without knowing why. The trusted agent handling important matters and documents, must needs be a person of intelligence, tact and address. He must be a linguist, and, above all, a man of resource and a close student of his fellow men. In the woman agent charm and tact beauty and manners, au grand dame knowledge of the world and men are essential.

The pay varies, but is always good. Expenses are never questioned, money being no object. For instance, I spent on a mission through the Riviera 20,000 marks in 14 days. My fixed salary towards the end was 10,000 marks a year, besides 20 marks a day living expenses when not at work, which was automatically tripled irrespective of expenses when out on work. Besides, there is a bonus set out for each piece of work, the amount of which varies with the importance of the case in hand.

The risks are great, so are the rewards—if successful. If not, then one pays the usual price of failures, in this case only more so. For in the event of disaster no official help or protection could or would be granted and quarter is neither asked nor given. The work is interesting and fascinating to those of an adventurous turn of mind and not overly nervous about their health or squeamish in regard to established ethics. I would not suggest the secret service as a means of livelihood for a nervous person. At times it is arduous and strenuous work and mostly undertaken by men and women who fear neither man nor devil. It is not compatible to longevity. As a rule, the constant strain of being on the qui vive, playing a lone hand against the most powerful influences often unknown, having one's plans upset at the last moment and continually pitting one's own brain against some of the acutest and shrewdest minds in the world, the knowledge that the slightest blunder means loss of liberty, often of life, is wearing, to say the least.

I have known men and women, courageous to a degree, who have broken down under the strain; sooner or later one is bound to succumb. I have known of a dozen men and women who have mysteriously disappeared, "dropped out of sight," caught or killed—not always by their opponents.

The Case of Olga Bruder.

To cite but two cases, one of a woman, the other of a man:

Olga Bruder was a spy. She worked for Germany and for the service bureau in Brussels. A few years ago it was announced in the European newspapers that a woman known as Olga Bruder had committed suicide in a hotel at Memel, on the Russian border. Fraulein Bruder had been sent after the plans of a Russian fort. In Berlin they learned that she had obtained them, but becoming involved in a love affair with a Russian officer, was holding them out, planning to restore them to him. Also, contrary to the service regulations, she knew four foreign agents well. Later reports from Danzig revealed the fact that she had become enamored with a sectional chief of the Russian service and that she was about to give up everything to him. So Olga Bruder committed suicide. She was poisoned.

As for Lieutenant von Zastrov, an ex-army officer in the German secret service, he was killed in a duel. Zastrov was suspected of flirting with Russian agents—only suspected. He knew too much to be imprisoned. He was a civilian and under the German law entitled to a public hearing. Had he still been a military man, a secret tribunal would have been possible, but being the scion of an old aristocratic house and knowing official secrets, it was not wise to put him in against the regular machinery of elimination. So Zastrov was challenged to a duel. He killed the first man the service chiefs sent against him, yet no sooner was that duel over than he was challenged again. In half an hour Zastrov was dead.

Yes, your own employers often think it advisable at times to eliminate a too clever or knowing member of their service, unless that same member has procured for himself a solid, good "life insurance" in the nature of documentary evidence of such character that to meddle with him brings danger of disclosure. Of late there have been no attempts on my life.

THE SUNBEAM.

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INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Most Exclusive Eating House in Houston, Texas

HOUSTON, TEX.—Hunger has a new destroyer in an institution opened in Houston. It is the Police cafe. Although located in the automobile shed at the jail, this is one of the most exclusive eating houses in the city, since none but officers can eat therein. The initial feed was served at six o'clock Sunday evening. Sixteen uniformed men answered the call.

In some mysterious way it became known among the friends of the officers that they sometimes found it difficult to get away from the station for their meals. Straightway contributions of cooking utensils and provisions began arriving. When a sufficient quantity of both had been received, preparations for the initial spread were started. This was served, as stated above, Sunday evening.

Fortunately for those who dined, an expert cook is numbered among the men at the station. Albert Granger, chauffeur for Chief Davison, is the accomplished one. That he is no slouch was evidenced at the close of the repast, when he was voted chief cook.

When the bluecoats were invited into the shed, Granger waved them to their places at a goods box, with a flourish of a frying pan, from which he was emptying brown pork chops. Another pan contained eggs. With these were served coffee in tin cups, with real cream. Cookies came last.

"Bill" Whips Handsomest Policeman of Los Angeles

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—A fine figure of a man indeed is Patrolman John Albright, tall, erect and dapper. His shoes are always shined, his uniform always pressed, and never a wrinkle does it show. The other day he had his beat changed. For several months he has been patrolling along Alameda street, not a prominent place for a handsome officer. An ornament to the city, that was Patrolman Albright until the night he asked to have his beat changed, and that was because of a goat.

The goat is named "Bill" and reigns in the five-story stable of Charles Fuller, ex-police commissioner, at Jackson and Alameda streets. A few days ago Patrolman Albright was proudly strolling along Alameda street near Jackson in the dusk of the evening, head up, and airily and skillfully he twirled his club.

Behind him there came a scurry of hoofs, a terrific blow, and Mr. Albright thought a switch engine had gone wild through the street and struck him. He touched the ground 12 feet away, and "Bill" was upon him. He drew his club, "Bill" withdrew, set himself and charged again.

About forty feet from where the battle was in progress there was a fence, and near the fence was a bench. The officer made for them, but as he gathered himself for the jump, "Bill" gathered in. He caught a very solid portion of the officer's body with his horns, and instead of alighting on the bench and safety, the patrolman went right on over the fence.

Muddied, ragged and limping, Policeman Albright went to the station "Sergeant," he said, "I want my beat changed."

Always Carries Fresh Eggs to Give Away as Tips

NEW YORK.—A man who attracted attention by reason of the generous size of the checks on his suit, and carrying a rosewood case, entered the barber shop of the Vanderbilt, and, after selecting an operator, carefully deposited his box near a hatrack. Having been released from the chair, he strolled about the room, putting on his collar and necktie the while, and finally said to Miss Mae Lewis, the head artist of the manicure department, that he would like his nails treated.

I ALWAYS GIVE FRESH EGGS AS TIPS

"But," he said, "I must warn you that I do not give cash tips; I give only fresh eggs."

"Eggs!" gasped Miss Lewis.

"Surely," repeated the visitor, "real, fresh, newly laid eggs. You do not know what a treasure such a thing is in New York. I always bring a case of them when I come in from the country. Look!"

He brought over the rosewood case and opened it. On top, sure enough, was a layer of eggs.

"I never travel without them," went on the stranger. "This case I have had made especially for carrying them. Now, having seen how highly I value these eggs, would you consider an egg a substitute for a tip?"

"You don't have to tip," replied the manicurist scornfully. "I'll be willing to fix your hands for the regular price."

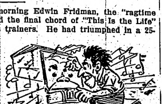
"And what is that?"

He was told.

"Fifty cents!" he echoed. "Why, I should never think of having my nails done where they charge less than a dollar. Good-day."

Ragtime Player Conquers Piano in a Long Battle

CHICAGO.—At one o'clock in the morning Edwin Fridman, the "ragtime slugger," put all his weight behind the final chord of "This Is the Life" and toppled back into the arms of his trainers. He had triumphed in a 25-hour battle against a ferocious piano. William Singer, the referee, tapped Edwin on the shoulder as he fell and announced him the winner. Then 300 music "fans" who crowded the Royal theater on Milwaukee avenue jumped into the orchestra pit and crowded about the victor.



Fridman had sustained a few injuries. His hands were badly twisted and his wrists were swollen. His eyes wore a far-away look as though focused on a distant feather bed. And his only answer to the shouts of the fans was a whistling obligato snore.

Stanley Busse and Philip Katz, the music slugger's seconds, were the first into the pit. They bathed his arms with alcohol and fanned him with towels, just like regular seconds.

Meanwhile attaches of the theater were administering to the defeated piano. During the battle it lost its top and front covers and its wires were knocked out of tune. Its condition is said to be critical.

The battler was not permitted to take both hands from the keys at any time during the struggle, and on two occasions the piano had him groggy.

The long-distance piano fight started when "Clem" Johnson of 6120 Calumet avenue bet Edgar Schorr $400 (it may have been stage money) that Fridman could play 25 hours without stopping.

HEAD OF NOVEL SOCIAL SERVICE

Bellevue, the famous old hospital of New York city, has been led to perceive that to care for a man or woman physically is not the end of its responsibility. Caring for nearly eighty thousand persons a year in hospital and dispensary is today but one side of the great work accomplished by that institution. This change has been brought about by a woman—Miss Mary E. Wadley. As an employee of the hospital she saw patients leaving Bellevue discharged as cured who had not regained sufficient strength to take up their work. She saw families broken up because the breadwinner lay ill in the hospital and the smaller and weaker members were unable to shift for themselves. Often a discharged patient fortunate enough to have a home to which he could return could not get the care there necessary to insure complete recovery.

Once the great hospital understood that something more must be done than it had been doing for its patients it empowered Miss Wadley to find ways and means of developing a social service. And in a broad sense this social service means the hospital is not only prepared to give a patient physical relief but mental as well. By taking care of the family while the father or mother is ill, by relieving the patient of anxiety regarding the possibility of securing employment on leaving the hospital and providing means to insure convalescence the social service provides hope as well as health.

RISES HIGH FROM THE RANKS

Most encouraging to the many young Englishmen who have enlisted in the ranks to fight for their country in the European war is the promotion of Sir William Robertson to be lieutenant general of the British army in France. His career has been decidedly romantic and shows how one who begins at the bottom of the ladder may in time climb to the upper rungs. In the past several enlisted men have risen to the grade of colonel and even of major general, one of the latter being the late Sir Hector Macdonald, but Sir William Robertson is the first "ranker" to attain to a lieutenant generalship. For ten years he served as a trooper in the Sixteenth lancers, and then, at the age of twenty-nine, he was commissioned a lieutenant of the Third dragoon guards. In the Black Mountain and Miranzai expeditions and the Chitral relief expedition, on the Indian frontier, he so distinguished himself that he was permitted to marry the daughter of the late Lieutenant General Palin of the Bombay staff corps.

After that his promotion was swift and he has been commandant of the staff college, director of military training of the British army and chief of the general staff at Aldershot. During the army maneuvers last year he was the escort of King George, and soon thereafter he was knighted.

HE JUST FILLED THE BILL

© HARRIS & EWING

Soon after President Wilson came into office he began hunting for a man. He kept three essentials in mind during the progress of the search. The man, he said, had to be physically and mentally robust, and a Democrat, of course, and he ought to have been a Union soldier in the war between the North and South. If such a man could be found, the president promised to appoint him commissioner of pensions. There were plenty of veterans, he agreed, but they were old and infirm and not competent to manage one of the greatest bureaus in Washington.

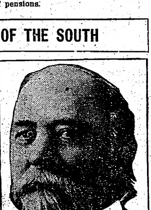
When Timothy T. Ansberry, in congress from the Fifth district of Ohio, heard the news, he hastened to the White House. "Make out the papers," he told the president, "in the name of my constituent, Gaylord Miller Saltzgaber of Van Wert. He served four years in the army, he is as good a Democrat as there is in the party, and he is a young man."

"Young?" the president repeated, with one of his flickering smiles.

"Yes, for a Saltzgaber," replied Mr. Ansberry. "The Saltzgabers are only in their prime at seventy-five. Samuel Saltzgaber, the father of my candidate, lived to be one hundred and three years old."

Gaylord Miller Saltzgaber was invited to Washington that he might undergo an inspection. He did not want an office, but he came—an erect, robust man, with military manners and a very friendly disposition. On May 20, 1913, he was appointed commissioner of pensions.

LEADS MASONS OF THE SOUTH



When the Scottish Rite Masons of the southern jurisdiction at their recent convention in Washington named Judge George Fleming Moore of Montgomery as sovereign grand commander of the order, they selected one of the most prominent Masons in the whole South for the honor.

Judge Moore was born in Talladega, Ala., educated at Central institute there and at the University of Virginia. After a law course at that university he was admitted to the bar, practiced for a while in Rockford, Ala., and later in Montgomery until 1902. He was appointed special United States attorney by Attorney General Garland during Cleveland's first administration, and was next appointed assistant United States district attorney, serving in this capacity through Cleveland's first term, Harrison's second term and part of Cleveland's second term. He was then appointed United States district attorney and served until after McKinley's inauguration. He served as judge in several important cases.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

District of Columbia to Be Square With Uncle Sam

WASHINGTON.—With the payment by the District of Columbia to the federal government next spring of a balance of $76,283.29 on account of advances for special park improvements, the municipality will have completely discharged all indebtedness to the United States under the several acts of congress directing reimbursement for advances. This is shown by the annual report of the auditor, Alonzo Tweedale, submitted to the District commissioners.

I ALWAYS PAY MY DEBTS
U.S.
D.C.

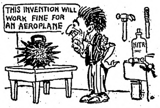
During the year just closed the District reduced its indebtedness by reason of cash payments made thereon in the amount of $1,986,250.23. Its total debt at the close of the year amounted to $7,015,433.29, made up of the item referred to on account of advances for park improvements and $6,939,150 of the bonded debt, which does not expire until 1914.

The report shows that the payment of $621,521.71 to the United States on account of advances, general fund, for extraordinary improvements, closes the account made during the fiscal years 1901 to 1909, inclusive, for certain extraordinary projects of permanent improvement in the District. Total advances on this account amounted to $4,144,690.35 and the interest charges thereon paid by the District to $587,887.04.

"During the period in which the foregoing advances were made," it is stated, "there was expended on account of permanent improvements over eighteen million dollars, one-half of which, paid from District revenues, amounted to between nine and ten million dollars. All of these extraordinary improvements have been paid in cash from current revenues, without resorting to long-term loans, or permanent improvement bonds, which is the usual practice in other municipalities."

Crank Inventions for War Offered the Government

WITH the outbreak of war in Europe even more than the usual large number of crank inventions and ideas relating to war on land and sea and in the air poured in to the army and navy departments, and there is no letup in the flood. Most numerous of the recent inventions which have been sent to the departments in Washington are those relating to bomb-dropping devices. The bombs assume many ingenious forms. Some are loaded with a vapor which produces sleep, so that an enemy may be lulled to slumber and easily captured without loss of life and the suffering which comes from the explosion of bombs of more destructive character. One man suggested that the bomb be filled with printed leaflets that should make an appeal to an enemy, and so instill a spirit of forgiveness and generosity, and thus produce the sentiment of peace.


THIS INVENTION WILL WORK FINE FOR AN AEROPLANE
NITR

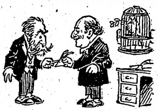
There are also incendiary projectiles and bullets that, as the name and title implies, produce conflagration and are capable of creating havoc by fire.

In the class of devices that are defensive rather than offensive there is the arrangement of huge mirrors set up at such angles that the approaching enemy does not see the opposing force behind these mirrors, but gets the impression of terrain, which is merely the reflection of that over which they are traversing. Then there are the electrical devices which betray the approach of an enemy, such as threads stretched across the country which on fracture communicate with signals or sound alarms indicating the location of troops. There are hidden platforms which can be so nicely adjusted that there will be an indication at headquarters of the strength of the enemy and its character, whether infantry, cavalry or artillery.

One invention has to do with what is described in the files as "composite armor," which may be of alternate thicknesses, or, as in one case, be mounted on powerful springs, affording no adequate backing for the attacking shell to penetrate. The projectile, it is represented, will bounce back.

Secretary Bryan Beats Swords Into Plowshares

ANOTHER delicate hint to the European belligerents to cease their fighting is contained in a present which Secretary of State Bryan has made to each of the 29 ambassadors and ministers who have signed with him one of the Bryan peace treaties. Included in the number are the representatives here of Great Britain, France, Russia and Belgium, all of which countries are at war.



Recalling the Biblical text, "They shall beat their swords into plowshares," the secretary obtained from the war department a number of obsolete swords, the blades of which he had made into miniature plowshares. On them he had engraved the text quoted.

It is the secretary's hope that these plowshares be always on the desks of the diplomats as paperweights, as perpetual reminders of "the better way." The handles of the swords Mr. Bryan has had made into paperweights for the members of the senate committee on foreign relations, who passed on the peace treaties, while the scabbards were cut into short pieces, filled with lead and polished up so that they also may serve as paperweights of peace.

Poor Thomas Jefferson May Have to Move Again

WASHINGTON'S most artistic bronze statue—that of Thomas Jefferson by the French sculptor, P. T. David Angers—has had many locations since it was presented to the United States in 1834 by Capt. Uriah P. Levy, U. S. N., and may before long be told again to "move on," finding a final resting place in Monticello. For several years after the statue was delivered it remained in obscurity for some reason not explained, but it was finally placed in the semicircle in front of the White House, about where the fountain now stands. In 1874 it was removed to Statuary hall in the capitol, and occupied a position between the plaster statue of Washington, after Houdin, and the statue of Edward Dickinson Baker of Oregon, where it remained for several years. It was then transferred to the rotunda of the capitol and placed between the pictures representing the surrender of Cornwallis and General Washington surrendering his commission, by Trumbull. After occupying this position for some time it was again removed and placed on the right hand side of the east entrance to the rotunda, opposite the statue of Washington, where it now stands, but just how long it may continue in this position is not certain.

IT'S FIERCE TH' WAY THEY KEEP MOVIN' POOR TOM'S STATUE
YES, YOU CAN HARDLY KEEP TRACK OF IT

Just why Thomas Jefferson, third president of the United States (1801-1809), should change his location so often is rather peculiar; surely Thomas Jefferson of Virginia (1743-1826) and author of the Declaration of Independence and signer of the same, member of congress and minister to France, is entitled to have his statue located in some permanent and conspicuous place.

Russians Are Operating on Gigantic Scale

BELGIAN OUTPOST PHOTOGRAPHED IN ACTION

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BLIZZARD CAUSES LULL IN BATTLE IN WEST FLANDERS

FOUR WEEKS OF DESPERATE FIGHTING FINDS GERMANS STILL INTENT UPON REACHING COAST.

TEUTONS TURNING BELGIUM INTO A GREAT FORTRESS

Means Kaiser's Forces Are Preparing for Winter If Advance Is Halted —Berlin Reports No Decisive Battle in East Prussia as Yet.

London, Nov. 17.—After four weeks of most desperate fighting there is a lull in the battle in Flanders. With this lull, however, has come little relief for the men in the trenches, as the artillery and rifle fire, to which they have been subjected with hardly any intermission, has been replaced by one of those severe storms which so often accompany November in this latitude.

Proportions of Blizzard.

In some parts of England the storm has reached the proportions of a blizzard; on the sea a heavy gale rages, and the battlefields are getting their full share of wind and rain. For the most part the opposing armies have been content to shell each other at long range, but the Germans have made several attacks around Ypres which, according to the French general staff, have been repulsed with heavy losses.

Despite these losses it is not believed the Germans have any intention of giving up their attempt to reach the French coast, and the allies are making elaborate preparations to block any further advance in force.

Defense Works Pushed.

Extensive defense works have been erected along the Yser canal, and the French armies are holding that line from the Belgian border south to the River Oise and pushing forward approach works which place them in a better position for either defense or offense.

The Germans report they have taken a few hundred British and French prisoners, but that the unfavorable weather has impeded their progress.

Concerning the fighting around Dixmude, the public must rely on unofficial reports. Here, it is said, the Germans are finding the destroyed village a death trap. They have been unable to debouch from this point in the daytime as all the approaches are commanded by the allies' guns and night attacks have met with disaster.

Neither Side Can Advance.

The fact is apparent that neither side has been able to make any sensible advance, both being so well entrenched that neither artillery nor infantry can move them.

The Germans are turning Belgium into a fortress, which means that if they do not succeed in advancing they intend to be prepared for a winter in Belgium. The whole coast from Ostend to the Dutch border has been placed in a state of defense, and civilians are rigorously excluded from that area.

Fighting in East.

Fighting continues in east Prussia and other regions in the eastern area between the Russians and the Germans and Austrians, but without any decisive result, according to the Berlin official statement.

Bulgaria also has set at rest the report that she had an agreement with Turkey, and has issued a statement that no such agreement exists.

The Servians and Montenegrins who started out to invade Bosnia and Herzegovinia and were at one time approaching the Bosnian capital of Sarajevo, are now back in their own territory, where, according to their own accounts, they are offering stubborn resistance to the Austrians. The weather is favorable to them as snow is falling.

Great Battle Developing.

London, Nov. 16.—While the battle in west Flanders continues to hold public attention because of the desperate character of the fighting, the numbers of men engaged and the territory at stake, military men now look upon east Prussia as the center of gravity of the war.

In the latter field of operations a tremendous battle is developing. The Russians are pushing vigorously a great enveloping movement. They are engaged with the Germans along a wide curve of 150 miles from Stalluponen, in the northeast, through Goldap and Kruglanken, which is well within the tangle of lakes, down to Soldau in the southwest.

Military observers say the Germans apparently have checked their retreat in Poland and by counter attacks are endeavoring to create diversion. They say, however, that the Russians are not to be turned from their plan, which is believed to be an attack on Danzig. They argue that the Germans either must allow east Prussia to be overrun a second time, or bring up reinforcements and that they can hardly weaken their army along the Polish frontier, for that would leave Posen and Silesia open to invasion.

Allies Hope for Sacrifice.

The allies naturally are hoping an effort will be made to relieve east Prussia at a sacrifice to the German armies in Belgium and France.

In any fighting in their own country the Germans will have the advantage over the Russians as they have a network of strategic railways to move their troops quickly and they use motors to a larger extent than their opponents. Military men are watching operations in this region with deepest interest.

Austrians Admit Evacuation.

Vienna admits the Austrians have evacuated eastern Galicia, but as an offset to this says the Servian resistance has been broken and the Austrians have crossed the Danube, driving the Servians back into their own country.

Vienna also reports that the Austrians have turned their attention to the Montenegrins and are endeavoring to force them back. According to a Montenegrin report they have failed. Accounts from this part of the world are so contradictory, however, that the only thing clear is that the Austrians, by sending up reinforcements virtually have cleared their country of the enemy.

German Attack Continues.

London, Nov. 14.—A critical stage in the battle in West Flanders has been reached and the next few days, if not hours, should produce something more decisive than has yet occurred. The Kaiser's army seems determined to reach Calais and Dunkirk.

The Germans continue to attack, with all the forces at their command, the British and French who hold the line between Dixmude and Ypres. With the exception of the capture of Dixmude and some little progress around Ypres, they have not been able to make any material advance.

Russians Take Johannisburg.

The Russian army, under General Rennenkampff, is fighting its way into east Prussia and has taken Johannisburg, which is on the railway from Lyck to Soldan, both of which towns are in Russian hands. This gives to Russia the control of an important railway line, which skirts the frontier in German territory and several branch railways running into the interior.

The central army, which drove the Germans back from the Vistula, has had only unimportant engagements, but it is known to be pushing forward to the borders of Posen and Silesia, which the Germans are crossing.

Russians Near Cracow.

The Russian left wing has followed the Kielce railway to the Austrian frontier, and is within a few miles of Cracow, the siege of which is imminent.

The southern army, under General Ruzsky, is at Rzeszow, between Przemysl and Cracow, and its crossing of the San river is being opposed by the Austrians. Another detachment continues the siege of Przemysl, while another is operating against the Austrians who are holding the passes of the Carpathians.

The army of Armenia, whose base is on Kars, Transcaucasia, is approaching the Turkish fortress of Erzerum.

The manner in which Grand Duke Nicholas, the Russian commander-in-chief, is wielding these armies and the mobility they are showing is the subject of admiration on the part of military men here.

Austrian Divisions Annihilated.

A message from Bucharest, according to an Exchange Telegraph company dispatch from Rome, says two Austrian divisions have been annihilated along the river Pruth.

A message from Sarajevo says the governor of Bosnia has addressed a proclamation to the Austrian army declaring the Servians must be completely defeated before winter.

Marks Invasion of England?

By International News Service.

London, Nov. 13.—The official press bureau announces that H. M. S. Niger has just been torpedoed by a German submarine in the Downs and foundered. All her officers and crew were saved. Four men were injured.

The Niger was a comparatively unimportant unit in the British fleet.

The sinking of the Niger is declared to mark the opening of the threatened attack on the English coast by German submarines. The Downs is a section of the Kentish coast just south of the headlands that guard the entrance of the river Thames. It is a protected harbor, made so by the Goodwin Sands and is the nearest point on the British coast line to the French port of Calais.

Germans Take Dixmude.

Paris, Nov. 13.—Dixmude, the Belgian town around which was centered the hardest fighting in Flanders, has been captured by the Germans. This was admitted in an official statement issued here.

Canadian Troops Under Fire.

Paris, Nov. 16.—Reports here declare that Canadian troops or at least a portion of them, are now in France, participating in the terrific fighting to prevent the German drive to the coast.

★ LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS ★

A terrific storm which is now sweeping Flanders, the North Sea and the English coast has brought about a comparative lull in the fighting in the battle of Flanders. There is no rest for the entrenched armies, however, for the desperate fighting of the last few days has been replaced by driving wind and rain. The opposing armies seem content with long range artillery shelling.

* * *

The official Paris communication asserts that the German forces have been absolutely driven from the left bank of the Yser. The dispatch admits, however, that the Teutons still hold Dixmude. A few German attacks, it said, had been repulsed with heavy losses.

* * *

Satisfied that the Germans have not given up their attempt to reach the French coast, despite their enormous losses, the allies are making elaborate plans to resist any further advance while the Germans in turn are declared to be turning Belgium, from Ostend to the Dutch coast, into a veritable fortress.

* * *

Berlin declares that there has as yet been no definite battle fought in the eastern theater of war. The Russians again say they are making progress in east Prussia and are about to attack Cracow, in Galicia, for a second time.

* * *

Servians and Montenegrins have now been driven back into their own territory by the Austrians, but here, it is reported, the Austrians are being met by a stubborn resistance which is all the more unfavorable to the Austrians because of the snow.

* * *

Three British cruisers have been sighted in the Atlantic, heading for the Panama canal which, it is thought, they maye use to reach the Pacific and join Japanese vessels in pursuit of German ships.

* * *

A cargo of German dyestuffs, worth over $1,000,000, has just reached the United States. American textile industries will thus be enabled to resume operations.

Vienna admits that the Austrians have evacuated eastern Galicia, but as an offset says the Servian resistance has been broken, the Serbs driven back into their own country and Austrian troops to have crossed the Danube.

* * *

Eight German airmen in four machines are dashed to earth in a fight with two French and two British machines. The allies drew the Germans over their lines, where shrapnel brought them crashing to earth.

* * *

The Japanese fleet reported off the Chilean coast turned out to be a German squadron. Another naval engagement is consequently expected in the South Pacific.

* * *

Russians have occupied three more towns in Galicia, according to an official Vienna announcement, namely Tarnow, Jaslo and Krono.

Wealthy Belgiums send check for $3,000,000 on Bank of England to American commission in London for the relief of their countrymen.

* * *

Thousands saw the sinking of the British gunboat Niger at the mouth of the Thames by the German submarine. English naval history contains no such daring raid. It is now thought the Teutons will try to enter London harbor.

* * *

Washington has so far been unable to locate the U. S. cruisers North Carolina and Tennessee off the coast of Turkey, but officials say they would have been notified before this if anything had happened to one of them as reported.

* * *

London is jubilant over the Kaiser's loss of two cruisers, the Emden, which has been terrorizing British shipping in Southern waters, and the Koenigsberg, also operating in Southern waters. The first has been destroyed and the latter bottled up in a small stream in Africa.

"AUDACIOUS" SUNK; $10,000,000 BRITISH DREADNAUGHT LOST

THIRD LARGEST AND ONE OF NEWEST OF ENGLISH FLEET HITS MINE OFF COAST OF IRELAND.

NEWS OF CATASTROPHE IS WITHHELD BY ADMIRALTY

SHIP COST $10,000,000.

The Audacious was built in 1913 and cost approximately $10,000,000. It was of 23,000 tons displacement and carried 10 12½-inch guns, besides many smaller pieces. The ship had a speed of 22 knots and was rated as one of the largest and most powerful battleships of the British navy.

New York, Nov. 16.—Reports of disaster to the British super-dreadnought Audacious, which have persisted ever since the White Star liner Olympic, diverted from its course, arrived at Lough Swilly on Oct. 29, are confirmed in mail advices received by the Associated Press from a point in Ireland.

Less Than Two Years Old.

After a career of less than two years the Audacious, of the King George V class, third in tonnage and armament of his majesty's warships, lies at the bottom of the ocean off the north coast of Ireland. It was hit by a torpedo, or more probably disabled by a mine, just before 9 a. m., Oct. 27.

With the possible exceptoin of one or two men, the crew of 800 officers and men was rescued by small boats from the Olympic.

The rescue was made in a rough sea through brilliant and daring seamanship on the part of the White Star crew.

Secrecy Is Enjoined.

Secrecy regarding the loss of the Audacious was enjoined upon the crew and passengers of the Olympic, who were urged to refrain from discussing the naval tragedy which they had witnessed, pending a complete investigation.

Presence of Mines Known.

The Audacious met its fate 25 miles off the Irish coast, which the Olympic was skirting. The liner sailed from New York for Glasgow on Oct. 21. It had been warned that there were German mines off Tory island and fear of these mines was the official explanation when it unexpectedly put into Lough Swilly.

The Olympic's passengers saw the flash of the explosion and watched the mighty warrior settle.

Casualty List Staggers England.

London, Nov. 14.—England is staggered by an announcement from Premier Herbert Asquith stating that the British casualties in the war up to Oct. 31 were 57,000 killed, wounded and missing. The German casualties for the same period were 509,000. With this toll paid in the fighting so far, more men are to be rushed to the front. A supplementary estimate from the war office declared that with 1,000,000 more men the total British strength of all ranks would be 2,186,400, of which probably 350,000 are at the front.

Thrilling Airship Encounter.

Paris, Nov. 16.—A thrilling encounter in which figured eight aeroplanes, four German, two French and two British, occurred in the vicinity of Ypres. The German machines were destroyed finally by artillery and the eight officers they carried were killed.

CARRANZA HAS COMPROMISE

WILLING TO QUIT MEXICO IF VILLA WILL LEAVE ALSO.

Agents of Latter Protest Announced Intention of U. S. to Evacuate Vera Cruz.

Mexico City, Nov. 17.—General Obregon received a dispatch from Cordoba saying that General Carranza had made an offer to General Eulalio Gutierres to turn over the military forces to General Gonzales and leave for Havana, to arrive there not later than Nov. 25, if General Francisco Villa would turn over his command to General Gutierrez and be in Havana the same date. The Aguas Calientes convention must meetin Mexico City the day Generals Villa and Carranza arrive in Havana, according to General Carranza's offer.

Villa Protests Evacuation.

Vera Cruz.—General Francisco Villa's agents continued to send messages to their northern chief and to influential members of their faction in protest against the early evacuation of Vera Cruz by the United States forces, alleging that such a step would be manifest support by the United States of General Venustiano Carranza.

The hotels here are filled with refugees. Women and children of the better class are becoming a common sight in their corridors. Many families, once wealthy, but ruined by the warfare, are compelled to remain in Vera Cruz as they are without money to pay their passage abroad.

Just beyond the American lines General Candido Aguilar has only a few men on his outpost positions. Scrupulous care appears to be taken to prevent any friction with the Americans, to speed whose departure Aguilar is said to have begged General Eulalio Gutierrez to join him in an agreement not to begin hostilities until they had departed.

General Higenio and Benjamin Argumendo have not succeeded in capturing Puebla, but have interrupted traffic to that place.

General Carranza's strength at Tampico appears to have been increased by the arrival there of the gunboat Zaragoza and the declaration of Captain Malpica, commanding the vessel, that he was for Carranza. The gunboat was detained by the Constitutionalists at the entrance to the river and her commander compelled to declare for which side he would fight.

All Assurances Given.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Monday, Nov. 23 has been fixed as the date for the evacuation of Vera Cruz by the American forces. Secretary Bryan issued this announcement:

"Both General Carranza and the convention at Aguas Calientes having given the assurances and guarantees we requested, it is the purpose of the administration to withdraw the troops of the United States from Vera Cruz on Monday, Nov. 23.

"All the persons there for whose personal safety this government has made itself responsible have left the city. The priests and nuns who had taken refuge there and for whose safety fears were entertained are now on their way to this country."

PACIFIC BATTLE IMMINENT

German Fleet in Waters off Chile Signifies Engagement Is Near.

Valparaiso, Nov. 16.—The "Japanese fleet" reported to have been seen off the Chilean coast appears now to have been a German squadron which is cruising near Valparaiso. The report that Japanese warships had been seen near Punta Carranza was denied officially.

German naval officers deny absolutely that another action besides the battle which occurred between German and British warships on Nov. 1 has taken place off Chile. It is expected here, however, that the British and German fleets may meet again at any moment.

The taking on of provisions by the German cruisers Leipzig and Dresden, which steamed into Valparaiso, was delayed for a short time because of a protest made by British officials to the Chilean authorities. The German minister made satisfactory arrangements with the government and the warships continued to replenish their supplies.

Lorimer Asks Immediate Trial.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Former Senator William Lorimer, under indictment for participation in the wrecking of the La Salle street bank, of which he was part owner, appeared before Judge Kersten and demanded an immediate trial.

Much South American Grain.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Argentina—one of the world's principal sources of grain supply, will have a bountiful crop to export the coming year, according to the Argentine ambassador here from Buenos Aires.

Bomb In Tombs Court Room.

New York, Nov. 16.—A bomb, somewhat similar in construction to the one that wrecked the entrance to the Bronx county court house last Wednesday night, was found in the Tombs court room, just under the district attorney's offices occupied by Governor-elect Whitman. The bomb contained gunpowder, slugs and bullets. Its fuse was partly burned. George L. O'Connor, policeman, saw smoke from the burning fuse of the bomb, ran to the spot, picked up the missile, and tore off the fuse.

GENERAL HUGH SCOTT

G. Harris & Ewing

GEN. SCOTT HEADS U. S. ARMY

BECOMES CHIEF OF STAFF TO SUCCEED WOTHERSPOON.

Latter's Place to Be Filled by Funston, Now Commanding at Vera Cruz —General Bliss Also Advanced.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Brigadier General Hugh Scott has been selected by President Wilson to be chief of staff of the United States army upon the retirement today of Major General Wotherspoon.

The vacancy of major general created by General Wotherspoon's retirement will be filled by the nomination of Brigadier General Frederick F. Funston, now in command at Vera Cruz.

Brigadier General Tasker H. Bliss will become chief of the mobile army division and upon the retirement of Major General Murray on April 20, 1915, General Scott will be appointed a major general.

General Scott, who became assistant chief of staff when General Wothespoon succeeded General Wood as chief, graduated from the Military academy in 1875. He has spent all of his military life in the cavalry branch, with the exception of periods when he was engaged in staff or special service.

More closely than any officer of his rank in the army he has been identified with the Indians and semi-civilized wards of the government and a remarkable measure of success has attended his administration.

General Scott spent 17 years in the grade of first lieutenant at lonely western army posts, during the stagnation in promotion which attended the old practice of regimental promotion. This trying experience proved of great benefit to him because through his association with the Indian tribes he became an adept in their various tongues, especially in the Indian sign language.

This special qualification brought him much delicate and difficult service to the great credit of his record. Only about two years ago he earned the great gratitude of the administration by going single-handed into a swarm of angry Indians in Arizona intent on the war path and bringing them to ways of peace.

Most Unique Political Record.

Carrolton, Mo., Nov. 14.—Hundreds of visitors were here yesterday to witness the unveiling of the monument of the state of Missouri to General James Shields in the court house square here. General Shields was the first territorial governor of Oregon, he served a full term as United States senator from Illinois, he was one of the first two senators from Minnesota and he served out an unexpired term as senator from Missouri.

American Nearly Albanian King.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 16.—If George Fred Williams, late minister to Greece, had posted $25,000 he would have been king of Albania today. In fact, Mr. Williams asserts that the people begged him to become their ruler. Mr. Williams arrived in Boston Saturday. He wants it understood that he resigned from his office of his own free will and was not in any way asked to quit his job by the United States authorities.

Want More Canadian Troops.

Winnipeg, Nov. 16.—Great Britain has sent another call to Canada for troops. Word received here, announces that 6,000 additional men will be sent with the second contingent, which sails in January, bringing the strength up to 21,000, sintead of 15,000 as originally intended. There are 10,000 soldiers drilling here at present.

Millionaire Brewer Killed; Nurse Held.

San Antonio, Texas, Nov. 14.—Miss Emma Burgemeister, a trained nurse, at whose home Otto Koehler, millionaire president of the San Antonio Brewing Association, was shot and killed, and who is under arrest, is believed to be in no danger from the wound in her wrist which she is said to have inflicted after the death of Koehler. She is said to have made a statement that the shooting of Koehler was to protect herself and Emma Daschiel, another trained nurse who lived with her.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By

HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andrzejaski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the Steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. Constant bickerings wear out Mark's patience and he makes threats of divorce.

CHAPTER XIV.

In the Mold.

Then began what promised to become a rake's progress. Mark sought out new companions and got himself invited to join their revels. He tried hard, at first recklessly, then determinedly and then wistfully to enter into the spirit of dissipation. The attempt was a flat failure. The thoroughgoing habit of mind that looked unerringly for the last result saw through at once to the dregs in the cup. His companions privately laughed at the spectacle of this hard serious man awkwardly essaying the role of devil of a fellow; but for the humor he thus unwittingly provided they would soon have got rid of him as a death's-head at their feasts. He succeeded only in still further impairing his health, in acquiring a bad taste in the mouth and relaxing all along the line his habit of rigid abstemiousness.

After a few months he returned to the old routine.

"I hear," Henley interrupted a consultation one day to remark, "you've been sowing wild oats. Got 'em all harvested?"

Mark nodded, grinning sheepishly. "Crop's in the barn—and for sale cheap. I agree with the prophet that all is vanity."

"What made you do it?"

"I don't know. To see what it's like, I guess. But I didn't have the knack of it."

"Trouble at home," thought Henley shrewdly.

Aloud he said: "I imagine not. You'd better stick to business, where you fit in."

"I sometimes think that's all vanity, too."

"At least we have something to be vain over. And on the whole there's more romance in making steel than in helping to support the Tenderloin."

Mark made a gesture of disgust. After a frowning pause, he answered: "I don't know. The trouble is, I've lost the romantic point of view. To me the business is nothing but a money-making machine now—and something to do. I wonder why we work so hard to get money we don't need. We get no good out of it. Timothy Woodhouse gets more pleasure out of his flying machines that won't fly."

"Just wait," said Henley dryly, "until somebody tries to take it away from you. Nearly every man of unusual vitality goes sooner or later through the stage of questioning the existing scheme of things. Things are, is all the answer he gets. The sooner he quits asking questions, the better for his peace of mind."

They returned to the matter in hand, which was the fleecing of Timothy Woodhouse.

No one would have been more surprised than Timothy to learn that he had any fleece worthy of the attention of such shearers as Henley and Truitt. But years before a Lochinvar had come out of the West with stock to sell in the Iroquois Iron Ore Mining, Development & Transportation company. He had a gifted tongue. He departed for his own place, a richer and doubtless a wiser man, having received a profitable lesson in the credulity of his fellows. Later inspection revealed that the long-named company's properties consisted of an immense field of admittedly good ore, but its development work only of the extraction of the sample so proudly exhibited by the promoter and its transportation facilities of a franchise to build a railroad through 300 miles of wilderness. In those days the building of railroads was not lightly undertaken. The investment seemed to fall short of Lochinvar's prospectus.

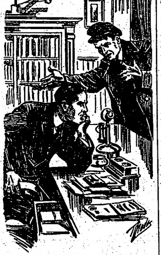
"Naturally!" Timothy once said ruefully. "Since I invested."

But a time had come when makers of steel began to operate on a larger scale and to look far ahead into the future. The MacGregor company conceived the project of buying that ore field and building that railroad. It commenced secretly and leisurely picking up blocks of stock in Lochinvar's company; it could be bought for the proverbial song. But Henley got wind of it. He, too, began buying stock, secretly and swiftly, also for a song. By the time the MacGregor company learned of his rivalry, he needed but a thousand shares to own control of the company, its properties and franchises.

"And I know just where those shares are to be had," Henley told Mark. "Do you know one Timothy Woodhouse?"

"I bought my house from him. And he wants me to lend him money to build his new flying machine. He came to me," Mark chuckled, "as one inventor to another."

"Get that stock," Henley commanded. "Act quick and you can get it cheap. We can't build that railroad. Or rather, we won't. 'Let the other fellow blaze the path!'" This sneering quotation was from the illustrious but cautious Quinby. "That's what comes from working with a coward. But that's no reason why we shouldn't turn an honest dollar at the expense of MacGregor, is it?"



"I'll Give You," Proposed Timothy Eagerly, "a Half Interest in the Machine."

It is not, however, true, as alleged in the bill in equity Timothy was afterward induced by MacGregor agents to file against Mark, that "the said Truitt falsely and fraudulently and with intent to deceive and defraud, represented to the said Woodhouse that said stock was of no value whatsoever, the while knowing that said stock had the value hereinbefore set forth." Mark, who prided himself on his honesty, was always careful not to lay his projects open to legal interference. In this case, that special Providence which seems to guide the schemes of men of such honesty, graciously rendered legal fraud unnecessary.

"By George!" he exclaimed when at their next meeting Timothy, with the model before them, had explained his plans for the new machine. "By George! It may be—it may just be—that you've hit it. It sounds plausible, anyhow."

"I prize your opinion," said Timothy gratefully, "the more because you've done something mechanically yourself. I meet so much skepticism. Do you think you'd care to finance this?"

"Well," Mark returned to caution, "after all, aerial navigation is hardly in my line. I really ought to have some security, don't you think?"

"I'll give you," proposed Timothy eagerly, "a half interest in the machine."

Mark seemed to be fighting down an impulse. But he shook his head. "You see, its value would be scientific rather than commercial. And I'm just a plain money-grubber, you know."

Timothy sighed. "That ends it, I guess. All I've got is mortgaged to the limit now. I'm disappointed, though."

"Still," Mark went on slowly, "I'd like to do it. Haven't you anything that would give business instinct even an excuse to be silent?"

"Nothing. Unless," Timothy ventured timidly, "you could call Iroquois Iron an excuse."

Mark grinned broadly. "I've heard of that bubble."

Timothy, too, grinned, though unhappily. "Bubble, I'm afraid, expresses it exactly."

Mark spent a minute in frowning study of the model. "It would be something," he admitted at last, "to contribute even money to what might turn out to be the invention of the age. I believe—I believe I'll take the excuse." He made a sudden reckless gesture. "I'll do better. I'll go the whole hog and buy the stock. Mr. Woodhouse, you would talk the birds out of the trees!"

It was ridiculously easy.

But the event had a sequel. Scarcely a week passed when Timothy returned. Timothy was evidently excited.

"Have you discovered some new important principle of your machine?" Mark inquired.

"No," Timothy answered. "I have come to buy back that stock."

"Oh, no! I'm satisfied with my bargain."

"But," Timothy explained innocently, "I have discovered that it has a value in excess—very much in excess—of what you paid me for it."

"The less reason then," Mark smiled, "why I should sell it back to you."

"But," Timothy swallowed hard and down went pride, "you don't understand. It would be a great favor to me. I have been careless—I may as well speak out and say that I am a very poor business man. I have lost almost everything I inherited. What is left is mortgaged almost to full value, except this stock which I now find I can sell for enough to clean up my obligations and give me a new start."

"And which is now mine."

"Which is now yours, through a hard bargain—an inadvertently hard bargain, of course," Timothy added hastily. The troubled look in his eyes deepened. "And now I come to you as one gentleman to another, to ask you to release me from it."

"That would hardly be businesslike."

"But this is not business. I said, as one gentleman to another." Timothy was guiltless of humorous intent. "For myself I shouldn't think of disturbing any advantage your interest in my work might accidentally give you. But to my wife and daughter, who are entirely dependent upon me, this would mean much."

"Isn't it a little late, after wasting your substance in riotous invention, to begin thinking of them? Besides," Mark looked at his watch pointedly, "I hardly see your right to ask me to give them the consideration you've never given them."

Timothy flushed painfully, rising. "You refuse, then?"

"I do."

"Then you had this stock in mind all along?"

"If you'd made as shrewd a guess before—" Mark grinned.

"I was told you are apt to do this sort of thing."

"The loser in a deal," Mark reminded him coldly, "always finds something to criticize. If there's nothing else I can do for you—good day, Mr. Woodhouse."

"So this is what you call a deal? I should choose another term. I shall take enough of your time to give you my view of it. You came to me to get that stock, but you did not come frankly. You resorted to subterfuge. You flattered me. You took advantage of your inside knowledge of its value and of the fact that I'm rather a fool in such matters to get it absurdly cheap. But I suppose one need hardly expect particularity of conduct from your sort."

Mark sneered. "At least you felt no obligation to particularity of conduct when you thought you were getting a good round sum for something of no value at all."

"That," said Timothy with dignity, "I supposed and you pretended was practically a gift to science. I shall keep you no longer, sir."

And Timothy stalked away. For several days Mark's familiars observed in him an unusual irritability of temper.

Steel had come into its own. It was the first principality of industry. Swiftly as the sun seeks its zenith, its leaders were rising to power and prestige, doing big things in a big, bold, precedent-defying fashion that stirred the world to a just admiration. And above the others—in the estimation of all who did not march with the army of steel—towered that giant MacGregor, and in his shadow but too big to be obscured wholly, Jeremiah Quinby, their names and fame known wherever the stout fabric was used.

After many years Quinby's project was a fact, the more splendid for the delay. It stood just across the street from MacGregor's library. This proximity called for a comparison, by which the Institute of Paleontology suffered no whit. Somehow its noble lines and masses, in exact copy of the Parthenon, seemed to suggest in its founder a simple majesty of character not shared by the author of the elaborate library.

MacGregor could not have believed that a comparison was intended, since he accepted an invitation to share with Quinby himself and an ex-president of the United States the honors on the occasion of the dedication. He, as did the ex-president, made a speech, in which he paid a high tribute to his "brother in the great work of distributing surplus wealth." This tribute Quinby, when his turn came, formally assigned to "the thousands of obscurely faithful" who had "given their strength, their courage, their patience and talent, nay, oft their very lives, to upbuilding the industry which made this project possible." Some of his hearers interpreted this merely as the too great modesty of superlative, triumphant genius. But when, expanding this text, he thus brought his peroration to a close: "Let labor and capital, the Siamese twins of production, dwell together in unity, in amity, in the forbearance that springs from love!" the audience applauded enthusiastically; reckless of damage to new kid gloves.

That evening, in the cells of the institute, was held a great reception. The Truitts were there—as who that counted was not?—but together only until they had reached the end of the receiving line. Mark betook himself to a chair in a corner occupied by the skeleton of some prehistoric monster and there watched the crowd.

He caught a glimpse of Unity, a beaming happy Unity, the center of a laughing group, and scowled angrily.

Though their life had been superficially unchanged, he had had his freedom. It had been a partial useless freedom that he did not want, paid for by the loss of even the pretense of affection, by an ill-disguised mutual aversion.

His reflections were interrupted by a hand on his shoulder. Henley sat down beside him.

"Taking it in?"

Mark nodded.

"We're outshone."

"As the stars by the sun. Do you care?"

"No!" snarled Henley, in a tone that gave his words the lie. Mark repressed another sneer. Here was Henley, the man of magnificent achievements, of real genius, jealous as a woman over Quinby's hollow glory!

"He seems," Mark nodded toward the resplendent Quinby, "to attract the women."

"It's mutual. As I happen to know."

"So? I'd have classed him with the vestal virgins. Isn't he a little old for the woman game now, though?"

"He's in his fifties," Henley said, "and well preserved. And the man who has nothing to do but to idle around the globe and spend the money others make is always easy picking for the Delilahs."

"Quinby doesn't just meet my notion of a Samson."

"Samson," returned Henley, who felt the better for his outburst, "was a penny-wit."

Later, Henley and Mark left their refuge and sauntered through the crowd. It chanced that Quinby espied them. He deserted an admiring group to greet them paternally.

"A lifelong dream has been realized, thanks partly to you"—he placed a hand on Henley's shoulder—"commander in the field. And to you"—he laid the other hand on Mark—"his chief lieutenant."

It was a striking tableau. Quinby, modestly unaware of the many eyes upon them, held it a moment, then gracefully withdrew.

"My commander in the field!" sneered Henley. "Drunk! Blind drunk with self-importance!"

"How much better are we?"

"Sometimes," Henley said coldly, "you talk like a fool." He strode away.

Mark, left alone, began to pick his path gingerly around trailing gowns and chattering groups, in search of fresh air and quiet. But once, as he was passing a group of men, a remark arrested his attention. He did not know the speaker, but he halted sharply and addressed him.

"Who was that you said committed suicide?"

The man looked at him strangely a moment before answering.

"Timothy Woodhouse. It was practically suicide. He insisted on going up in his new flying machine. Broke his neck, of course."

Mark passed on quickly. Not so quickly but that he overheard an explanation.

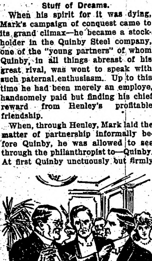
"The man that skinned Woodhouse."

CHAPTER XV.

Stuff of Dreams.

When his spirit for it was dying, Mark's campaign of conquest came to its grand climax—he became a stockholder in the Quinby Steel company, one of the "young partners" of whom Quinby, in all things abreast of his great rival, was wont to speak with such paternal enthusiasm. Up to this time he had been merely an employe, handsomely paid but finding his chief reward from Henley's profitable friendship.

When, through Henley, Mark laid the matter of partnership informally before Quinby, he was allowed to see through the philanthropist to—Quinby. At first Quinby unctuously but firmly refused his assent, turning arguments aside by the simple expedient of ignoring them. When Henley, at whose suggestion Mark had demanded the right to purchase stock, insisted with rising anger, Quinby donned a frigid dignity.



He Placed a Hand on Henley's Shoulder.

"Do you want the company to lose Truitt?" Henley demanded.

"I can not conceive," Quinby answered coldly, "that any man who owes as much to my company as Truitt does could be so lacking in loyalty and all fine sensibilities as to desert me."

"That," said Henley curtly, "is damned nonsense. The company owes more to Truitt than the stock we ask can ever repay, more than to any other man—with one exception."

"I am glad," Quinby thawed slightly, "that you make an exception."

"Yes. Myself."

Quinby's face was a study.

"And," Henley continued, "you can let him have this stock or lose Truitt and me."

Thereupon Henley wrote out and gave to Quinby his resignation from the chairmanship. There was a tense silence while Quinby studied the paper.

"Very well," he said at last. He tore the resignation into little bits.

But it was a graceful surrender. During the pause Quinby had regained his poise. He was once more the gracious patron, apparently blind to Henley's show of dislike.

"Ah! my dear Tom," he shook his head smilingly, "that was hardly fair. You played upon my affection. You know there is no sacrifice I would not make rather than lose you."

"Humph!" grunted Henley. "This is no sacrifice."

"Of course," the philanthropist went on, "Truitt takes under our agreement."

And this launched another long argument. For under the Quinby company agreement—borrowed, indeed, from his friend and rival, MacGregor—any stockholder, upon written demand by three-fourths of the stockholders owning three-fourths of the outstanding shares, could be compelled to surrender his stock at its "book value;" a provision from the threat of which Quinby, owning the majority of the stock, alone was exempt. Had his own interest not been so deeply concerned Mark might have relished the spectacle of the tremendous arrogant Henley hurling himself in vain against the paternal Quinby. Mark did not deceive himself as to Henley's real purpose, which was not to serve him but to set up a precedent to upset the agreement.

"It isn't fair to Truitt," Henley protested vehemently. "It isn't fair to any one but you. How can he, how can I, how can any of us, know when you're going to make a deal with the others to kick him out and cheat him out of the real value of his stock?"

Tact was the one weapon Henley knew not how to wield. Quinby gave him a pained glance.

"You know I'm not a hard man. And you know that is a contingency not likely to happen."

"It happened to Cauler and Stebbins and New."

"Ah! But they," Quinby reminded him, "got an exaggerated idea of their importance to the company."

Henley glared. Quinby smiled.

The mellifluous voice flowed on. "You should know that men in my position may not consider their private impulses. Our wealth is a trust—a sacred trust." He paused, perhaps to control the rising emotion inspired by thought. "The secret of my success has been harmony in my organization. Harmony I must have—I will have. And so I must reserve the right and means to oust any who seek to disturb it. The work to which I have given myself—the projects you, I fear, hold so lightly—depends too closely on my business success to allow me to violate successful precedents. Even,"—he beamed on Mark, "even for the sake of your brilliant young friend. Even for you."

Quinby's face had not put off its smiling benevolent mask. His voice had not risen nor lost by so much as a note its wonted musical stately cadence. But Mark, a silent and almost forgotten listener, knew that in the last words menace spoke as clear and venomous as in the hiss of a snake. He could interpret the menace; Henley had rested too securely in his importance to the company; he now had his warning; like Damocles' sword the power of Quinby's contract rested heavy overhead.

If he had not known from Quinby's voice, Mark would have understood from him to whom the menace had been spoken. Henley's hands, resting on the desk, clenched until the nails bit into the palms. The ugly imperious face was deathly white. His black eyes blazed. Mark thought for a moment he was about to spring upon Quinby and inflict physical injury, or at least hurl at the vain shallow poseur the splendid defiance of the man of real worth, of invincible and unpurchasable spirit. Because he had a profound respect and a sort of love for Henley, he wanted to see and hear that defiance. He forgot his own interest in the scene.

Henley reached again convulsively, for pen and paper. Quinby raised a hand—a beautiful, soft, perfectly manicured member—in humorous protest.

"My dear Tom!" How the purring paternal phrase, addressed to Henley, stung! Mark felt the hot blood rise, resentful for his master. "If you are about to resign again, I beg of you, consider. I have made one concession to that threat. But if you make it again, I shall be obliged to break off a relation that has been both pleasant and profitable. It will cost me something, perhaps, but—it will cost you more."

"Now!" muttered Mark.

Now was the time to hurl defiance, to overwhelm Quinby and Quinby's power under manly scorn. . . . Quinby, outwardly serene as midsummer's skies, smiled on. Henley was silent. The blazing anger in his eyes died down to a smoldering, sullen, futile rage. The pen dropped from his hand.

What a shattering of idols was there! Mark turned away that he might not see.

His glance fell upon Quinby. The mask of benevolence had been pulled aside. Ugly triumph and still uglier hate shone. In that moment Quinby's revenge for a thousand sneers and the open contempt of years was taken. Mark hated him.

After a long heavy silence Quinby turned to Mark. "Do you accept the agreement?"

"It seems to be Hobson's choice."

Quinby rose and took Mark's right hand in both of his.

"Let me be the first to welcome you into the company. I'm sure we shall be—harmonious."

"I can see," Mark answered with a shrug, "that harmony pays."

Quinby was gone. Mark, sickened and saddened, watched a man, for the moment mad, belatedly giving voice to his rage. He paced swiftly back and forth across the room, like the wild beast he had become. He cursed incoherently the departed Quinby, pouring forth a flood of coarse blasphemies. He flung his arms about, smote and kicked chairs and desk as though they had lives to be taken. This, with Quinby present, would have struck a responsive chord in Mark's barbaric soul. But this, with Quinby gone, from the man who had sat silent under threats, called forth only contempt.

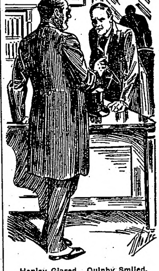
"My success! My company! My work!" Henley stopped, panting and glaring, before Mark. "My God! Did you hear him? Fool—fool—fool!"

Mark shrugged his shoulders. "Your mistake was in thinking him a fool."

"And I—I had to sit there and take his oily threats—"

"At least, you took them."

"—I, who made this company—I, who gave him the money to advertise himself around the world—I—! I'm the fool. You're the fool. We're all fools, working our lives out to build up this business while he, who does nothing, gallivants about spending millions on his accursed institutes—never knowing when he'll close in on us and rip us out of our jobs and rightful profits—"



Henley Glared. Quinby Smiled.

"I used to think that about you, when I was in the mills. I suppose the men think that about us now." Mark's laugh was a sneer.

Henley turned on him. "And you," he snarled. "I made you, too. And I suppose, when Quinby cracks his whip, you, too, will fall into line and help to rob me of the stock I've made valuable. You, with your 'Harmony pays'—"

An hour before Mark might have quailed before Henley's wrath. Now he did not quail.

"See here!" he said sharply, pushing away the fist under his nose. "Probably you're right. Probably I'll fall into line. I hope not—for my own sake. But you can talk to me like that when I give you the excuse. And now you," he added coldly, "had better pull yourself together. There are clerks within hearing."

Henley dropped heavily into a chair. Slowly the paroxysm subsided. In silence Mark watched the white, still working face.

It was Henley who spoke first, and surprisingly. "What are you thinking?"

"I'm wondering, does money make cowards of us all?"

Henley stared hard. For a moment Mark thought that again a match had been touched to the magazine of his rage. Then the red of shame crept into the older man's countenance. He made a gesture of dejection.

"You're a witness that it does."

Mark limped slowly away from the Quinby building.

Now, by all the rules of the game he played, was the time to exult. The monster was tamed, or at least forever baffled; it need not, looking upon him, lick its slobbering chops. Whether or not the partnership—final trophy of Eldorado's conquest—survived Quinby's treacherous caprice, the adventurer would never again know the haunting fear that lashed the crowd. He had no need to catch its hurrying pace.

Yet he did not exult. He had what he had set out to win, and he had it not. His triumph was fact. But the sense of it, the swelling of soul, the surging passionate pride he had foretasted in his young dreams, were not. Success was but figures on a balance sheet.

He had succeeded in a life in which sentiment, brotherly kindness, mercy, were the badges of failure; yet the thought of a weak Timothy Woodhouse, dead in an hour of recklessness bred by a cheat, could drive sleep from his pillow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Found in Sing Sing Prison.

Found, a photograph, a tintype of a young girl. Owner may secure it by applying to the editor-in-chief.—Sing Sing Star of Hope.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Now comes the next talk of bonding the county for only $5000 this time to build a sanitorium at Thief River Falls. It seems they are determined to keep up some bonding proposition until they finally land on the farmers.

Trovaton sprang a roarback circular on the eve of election, that was somewhat of a surprise to some of the candidates. Fasel started the circular business, and Trovaton thought he might as well get into the game. There is always a difference of opinion as to the effect of circulars, and while it may be all right to roast an individual by circular, it is unfair to try to create predjudice by trying to array one class of business against another class, as Mr. Trovaton did the farmers against the bankers.

The saloon lid is surely on for a large slice of northern Minnesota, under that old 1855 treaty. and the only way it can be raised is by an act of Congress. But who would introduce the bill? The law only effects part of the 8th and 9th Congressional Districts, and the bill should of course be introduced by members from those Districts. Should a member from either of these Districts attempt to reopen those saloons he will turn the solid temperance and county option vote against him, and he would surely be badly defeated at the next election, so we opinion that the saloon keepers of that dry belt had better make preparations to move to some other locality, or go into some other business.

Crookston will not be effected by the order of the government Indian bureau to close all saloons in northern Minnesota covered by the Chippewa treaty of 1855, prohibiting the sale of intoxicants. The saloons must lock their doors by November 30, according to word from Bemidji where Special Agent H. A. Larson, representing Cato Sells, commissioner of Indian affairs, has personally notified the men engaged in the liquor business to quit.

About 200 saloons in 59 towns are effected. Drug stores which also sell liquor come under the order, but a modifying order from the government is expected. This action of the government follows the recent decision of the United States supreme court that provisions prohibiting the sale of liquor under the treaty of 1855 were valid.

Two years ago when T. E. Brents acting for the government, sought to close the saloons under provisions of the treaty 12 Bemidji saloonkeepers served an injunction, and it was by means of this instrument that the saloons have succeeded in doing business since that time. No further resistance on the part of the saloons will be made and the owners will clean up their stocks between now and the fatal November 30.

Bemidji one of the largest towns to be affected has 21 saloons with two at Nymore, a suburb. Hibbing is the largest town in the territory. The announcement closing the saloons caused no demonstration. Groops stood about the streets until late discussing the last move of the Indian department.

It is the general belief that the government will police the district thoroughly after the saloons have been closed to see that the ruling is obeyed.—The Crookston Daily Times.

C. L. Hanson thanks his friends.

Thief River Falls, Minn.
November 13, 1914.

To the People of the 65th.
Senatorial District:

I wish to express to my loyal supporters my heartfelt gratitude for the vote they gave in support of my candidacy for the State Senate.

In a letter sent out over Andrew Trovaton's signature, to the farmers of Pennington County at the last moment, without giving me an opportunity to answer same, I find the following statement:

Mr. Trovaton says in part, "I am supporting O'Neill and Stenvick, because the bankers interests are many times directly opposed to the rest of the people. They want high rates of interest, and other people want low rates, and government credit direct to the people. There are entirely too many bankers there already, and bankers have the strongest organization in the country. Theoretically it might be all right to have the bankers make the laws, but practically, it is about as consistent as to send Saloon-Keepers to make Prohibition laws."

In the face of the above misleading statement I am surprised that I only lost by 153 votes. The forces which have worked together to build up the great Northwest, includes the farmers and all classes, and of this bankers are a part. "United We Stand." applies to us as a people and should not apply to anyone class. It simply means the people as a whole.

Being a young man in politics, I am not without hopes for the future and I feel sure that my friends of to-day will be my friends in the future if the occasion demands. This is the part that I appreciate most and the conditions that I shall continue to work for.

Again assuring all those who supported and worked for me of my sincere thanks and deep appreciation of their efforts in my behalf, "with malice toward none, with charity for all." I am,

Sincerely yours,
C. L. HANSEN.

The Perfect Life.

"Their home life is ideal."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; she goes abroad in the summer, and he goes south in the winter. Perfect, isn't it?"—Buffalo Express.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

DON'T DELAY TREATING YOUR COUGH.

A slight cough often becomes serious, Lungs get congested, Bronchial Tubes fill with mucous. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages, loosens mucous and makes your system, resist Colds. Give the Baby and Children Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

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Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS————————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

NOTICE OF CONTEST
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minnesota;
Oct. 24, 1914.

To John O. Vathe of Erie, Minnesota, Contestee;

You are hereby notified that Julia Halvorson who gives Thief River Falls, Minnesota, as her post-office address, did on October 2nd, 1914, file in this office her duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 07887 made May 1st., 1912, for W ½ of S E ¼ Section 24, Township 153 N., Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that John O. Vathe has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months last past and immediately prior to the making of this affidavit; that he has never cultivated said land as provided by law.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post-office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Date of first publication Oct. 30, 1914.
Date of second publication Nov, 6th 1914
Date of third publication Nov. 13th 1914
Date of fourth publication Nov, 20th 1914

Feasted on Candles.

Russian soldiers, according to the author of "Eat, Drink and Be Merry," esteem tallow candles a great luxury. He facetiously describes how they came across a huge store of them among the French baggage on the retreat from Moscow and summarily shuffled them out of existence. "Never were they consumed in such a style before. The enraptured warriors drew them across their mouths like a bow across a fiddle and left only the bare wicks as a proof of how easily their coverings, so necessary for lights, can be readily utilized for livers."

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn: Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 07218 for N.½ N.W.¼. Section 27. Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor G. Homme, Gjermund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jake R. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl — Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence — No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Bost, of Highlanding, Minn. who on Nov. 28th 1911 made Homestead A [illegible] No. 06953. for Lot 3. Section 31, Township 153, N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 30th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank LaCounte, Louis LaCounte, Joseph LaCounte and W. G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd 1914.

Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 16th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Halvor Hoberg of Rhoda, Minnesota. who on April 22nd, 1913 made Homestead Entry Serial No. 09017 for W.½ N.W.¼, Section 20 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson U. S. Commissioner, at Oklee Minn., on the 27th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Adolph Lindberg, Alfred Anderson, Henry Peterson, Willie Rodman, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof mader under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Registe

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Old Time Bathing.

What would mixed bathers in England think of Blackpool as it was a little over a century ago? When ladies went to bathe a bell was rung to announce the fact, and any gentleman discovered on the parade after it had sounded was fined a bottle of wine. When the ladies had been bathed and completed their toilet the bell was rung a second time, and the gentle- [illegible] turn.—London Opinion

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, }
Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

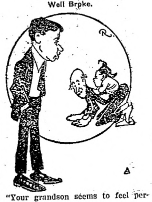
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

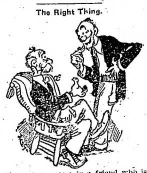
Well Broke.



"Your grandson seems to feel perfectly safe riding you."

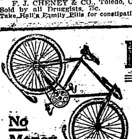
"Yes. Before he mounted he looked at my teeth and decided that there was no danger that I was too young and high spirited."—Pittsburgh Press.

The Right Thing.



"I want to entertain a friend who is a cubist artist. I wonder what would be an appropriate thing to do?"

"Why don't you give him a square meal?"—New York Evening World.



Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
℅ The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name

Address

THE LOCAL NEWS

Have you got that Thanksgiving turkey yet?

T. G. Rome was transacting business here yesterday.

C. L. Clark made a business trip to Thief River Falls today.

Read our Thanksgiving stories published on page six of this issue.

Red Lake River is now frozen solid enough so we will have bridges for at least three months.

There will undoubtedly be more grain hauled from the south side of the river to Goodridge now, after the farmers can cross on the ice.

This week has certainly broken the record for cold weather at this season of the year, as it has been more like January than November weather.

Ye editor drove down to Plummer with a load of flax to-day. Nothing like having a farm to pay expenses while running a newspaper for the fun of it.

The Ladies Aid Society of Mayfield have prepared a fine Thanksgiving entertainment for next Thursday at the Malone school house, which you are invited to attend.

The people of America have reason to be thankful next Thursday, that they are not at war, but at peace with all nations, and that we have a man at the head of this government who is a man of peace instead of war.

C. L. Hansen publishes his thanks to the voters in another column of this issue, Mr. Hansen received a good vote among the farmers of this territory, notwithstanding the circular letters sent out on the eve of election.

How long since you paid any subscription to this paper? This is the time of year that our bills as well as yours become due, and we ask those who know they are indebted on subscription to please remit one or two years subscription to this office.

Post mortems are most always gruesome affairs, but the ones being held by the defeated candidates are far from being doeful, and as a matter of fact it is quite interesting and amusing to hear the various stories as to how it happened.—Thief River Falls News-Press.

Even J. Sund bought a team at the auction sale in Hickory township last week. He says that all property sold very cheap at that sale. The probable reason for this was that Singers had charge of the clerk's work and taking of the papers, which of course made the farmers a little shy about buying.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 26th, the Ladies Aid of Mayfield township, will hold an Auction Sale, in the Malone school house. In the forenoon from ten to twelve o'clock the children of the school will render a fine program, and at noon lunch will be served. The auctioning of the articles starts at one o'clock.

About every stranger that comes up in this part of the country, looks at Red Lake River, and asks how it is that there are no bridges across it, and we have to answer, "this is a NAVIGABLE RIVER," but of course it is only navigable for canoes. Surely Uncle Sam has a fine fence running through this territory.

Woolwich Arsenal.

Woolwich arsenal owed its establishment to an explosion which took place at a foundry in Moorfields. Until 1716 the government obtained its ordnance from private manufacturers, but in that year the explosion decided it to build a foundry of its own, and Woolwich, already famous as a naval station, was chosen as the site. Woolwich was only a small fishing village until the sixteenth century, when Henry VIII. laid the foundations of its prosperity by making it the royal dockyard.—London Chronicle.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent
MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security: liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. C. Agency Company.
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado,
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
St. Louis.

AN ACTIVE LIVER MEANS HEALTH.

If you want good health, a clear complextion and freedom from Dizziness, Constipation, Billousness, Headaches and Indigestion, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They drive out fermenting and undigested foods, clear the Blood and cure Constipation. Only 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Thousands of people keep coughing because unable to get the right remedy. Coughs are caused by Inflammation of Throat and Bronchial Tubes. What you need is to soothe this Inflammation. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, it penetrates the delicate mucous lining, raises the Phlegm and quickly relieves the congested membranes. Get a 50c. bottle from your druggist. "Dr. King's New Discovery quickly and completely stopped my cough" writes J. R. Watts, Floydale, Texas. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—adv.

A Wreck on a Railroad.

—Philadelphia Record.

Conserving Energy.

Publisher—My dear young lady, only two novels out of twenty pay for the publishing!

Girl—Oh, very well, then, I'll only write two.—Boston Globe.

New Zealand Nicknames.

New Zealand is described by its inhabitants as "the happiest country in the world." It is now a dominion Some of the pretty names given to it by New Zealanders are "The Fortunate Isles," "The Wonderland of the Pacific," "All Lands In One" and "The Star of the South."

Well, Aren't They?

"Yes, I certainly advertised for a valet," said the gentleman in reply to the man on the lookout for a berth, "but you're as old as the hills."

"Well, sir," answered the applicant, "begging your pardon, aren't valleys always as old as the hills?"—Exchange.

A Reproof.

Parent—Willie, my father used to whip me when I behaved as badly as you are doing. Willie—Well, I hope I'll never have to tell my little boy that.—Exchange.

Medical Men.

"What a little, frail looking man your family doctor is!"

"He may appear so, but he really is a man of powerful fee seek."—Baltimore American.

So Confusing.

Caller—Is your daughter an equestrian? Proud Mother—Either that or valedictorian. These class offices are so confusing, don't you know.—Buffalo Express.

Each good thought or action moves the dark world nearer to the sun.—Whittier.

Well Named.

"What do you call your dog?"

"Stock Market."

"What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?"

"I should say so. Most unreliable dog you ever saw. You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Stevenson's Retort.

An interesting letter is Stevenson's in reply to an autograph hunter who had spelled his name with a "ph" instead of a "v."

"The few lines with which you have found time to honor me," he replied, "contain certain indications of your character on which I take pleasure in dwelling. They show you so illiterate that I cannot judge your admiration flattering, they show you so careless of giving trouble to me that I am myself careless how much offense I may convey to you, and they are so ill penned that I am tempted to hope you will discover a difficulty in perusing my answer and place it unread in your collection. The next time it shall occur to you to trouble an author as you have troubled me find out—I do not say what he has written; far less would I suggest that you should read it—but find out how he is in the habit of spelling his unpretentious name and give him upon that point the flattery of imitation."—Chicago Herald.

Making Shot.

Even among sportsmen there are probably many people who are not acquainted with the manner in which shot is made. The process is carried out at what is known as a shot tower. This a tall tower of metal or stone with a tank at the top filled with molten lead. The bottom of this tank is perforated with holes, and there is a slide underneath it, also perforated This slide is pulled from side to side, and every time two holes come opposite each other a small quantity of molten lead falls through. As these drops fall through the air they assume a globular shape, and if the tower is of sufficient length they solidify before reaching the bottom. Here they fall into a tank of cold water and are cooled. When the shot has to be small the slide is worked more quickly than when it has to be larger.—Pearson's Weekly.

Her Seven Sons.

A mother who had only one child, a son, lost him through an accident by drowning when he was seventeen. His body was washed out to sea and never recovered. She very much wanted a portrait of him, and she called a famous artist who was a friend of the family. He asked for every photograph she had of her son from babyhood onward. When the painting arrived it represented a glade in a wood. Playing about were five little children of various ages, but all the same boy as his mother had known him. Coming down the center, joyous, gay, was the seventeen-year-old lad leading his baby self of one year by the hand The mother looked at the picture and burst into tears. "I have lost seven sons!" she said.

"You had lost six of them before your son died," the artist replied.

Law Lord In a Cell.

Lord Russell once gave a lecture on his imprisonment in Holloway jail. The thing that impressed him most strangely during the early period of his confinement was being without his pipe and watch. He was perpetually feeling in his pocket to see the time or for matches or tobacco. He soon got over the want of smoking and after six weeks obtained leave to wear his watch, the absence of which worried him more than having no tobacco pouch. When he went into prison the governor asked his religion, and he replied, "Agnostic." This answer seemed to puzzle the official, who said he supposed it was Protestant, not Catholic. And as "Prot." Lord Russell was entered on the card outside his cell.—London Spectator.

Something Wrong.

"Keep clear of Machin. He must be in a very bad way. He actually asked me yesterday to pay him back the half dollar I borrowed off him two years ago."—Philadelphia Press.

A Horse Laugh.

Motorist (blocked by load of hay)—I say, there, pull out and let me by. Farmer—Oh, I dunno es I'm in any hurry. Motorist (angrily)—You seemed in a hurry to let that other fellow's carriage get past. Farmer—That's 'cause his horse wuz eatin' my hay. There hain't no danger o' yew eatin' it, I reckon.—Springfield Republican.

ULTRA VIOLET LIGHT RAYS.

How Man May Some Day Extract His Food From the Air.

Science begins to dream of a day in which man will gather his food direct from the air and digest it without much aid from the various ferments and juices which are now mainly instrumental in that work.

The chief agent in this mighty revolution, according to no less an authority than Bertholet, will be the ultra violet light rays. These are not visible to the human eye. They do not appear upon the spectroscope. They affect the photographic plate, however, and are probably discerned by some of the lower animals, whose sense of sight is much more acute than that of man.

Much is known of their chemical effects. Few microbes can long withstand their power. The redness and pain of "sunburn" are their work. They are particularly injurious to the eye, which upon exposure to them becomes totally blind in a little while.

Through the agency of these rays Bertholet has actually combined carbon dioxide and water vapor into sugar and other carbohydrates. He has inclosed carbohydrates, fats and albuminoids in sealed vessels of quartz and has seen them digest under the rays. The process is very expensive, of course, but it is hinted that modern inventive genius will so cheapen it in time that fields of wheat may be replaced by factories where food is manufactured from the gases of the air.

And should the men of that day be troubled with indigestion the same agent that makes their food will come to their relief. Stomach troubles will disappear at once before a little bulb of light rich in the ultra violet rays.—Boston Herald.

BIFOCAL LENSES.

They Had Their Origin In Ben Franklin's Double Glasses.

Everybody who uses bifocal glasses probably wonders where the idea originally came from. Bifocal glasses are the kind that possess two separate lenses cemented together so that by looking in the upper part one can see at a great distance and by looking through the lower half one can read.

Most authorities are inclined to give Benjamin Franklin credit for the invention. He was, so the story goes, an inveterate reader and could not use his reading glasses when looking any distance away.

Finally the notion came to him that he could combine his glasses, and he thereupon had the lenses cut in half and one-half of each lens placed in the rim of each spectacle rim. The result was that a single pair of glasses was sufficient, though present day oculists state that the sharply drawn line must have affected his eyes.

From this idea the oculists gradually developed a glass in which the lower part was arranged for reading and the upper part for long distance vision, while the annoying "marking line" was eliminated.—Washington Star.

A NEW CREATION
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

The *Only New* unabridged dictionary in many years.

Contains the *pith* and *essence* of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.

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400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.

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FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

not merely name—But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE Minn.

A. P. [illegible], President. John Pettersen, Cashier.
[illegible], Asst Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your [illegible] Mailed Free. [illegible] on receipt of price [illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 23rd. 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minnesota Oct. 20th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Elmer N. Olson, of Esplee, Minn. who on March 31st 1913, made Homestead Application serial No, 08959 for Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8 Section 1, Township 154 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 26th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Nils T. Jorgenson, Eno G. Olson, of Torgerson, Minn. Albert M. Olson, Peter Nelson, of Esplee, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Oct. 26th 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June, 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry serial No. 06259, for Lots 1,&2, E.½ N.W¼, Section 13, Township 153 N. Range 40W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrent, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 8th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses

Ray Hoffman, of Erie, Minn. Stephen Singer, Carl Klemmetson, Ole Nelson, all of Kratka, Minn Peter C. Wold and Jack Dunn of Kratka, Minn.

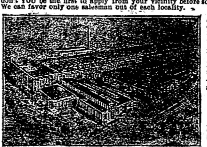
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

[illegible] Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes [illegible], doctors, lawyers, dentists and [illegible] farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity [illegible] Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars. it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

PROPER CREDIT FOR GRANDPA

Happy Father Wanted Generous Contribution Entered Under the Proper Heading.

When Mr. Otis returned from the office one afternoon, he was met at the door by his wife, who cried, excitedly:

"Oh, Herbert, love, I received a lovely letter from father today."

"Yes, my dear?" queried he.

"Yes, dearest," repeated Mrs. Otis, enthusiastically, "he congratulates us on the birth of our baby."

"That's good," was the reply.

"Yes," went on Mrs. Otis, "and he says it will cost us more to live now—that babies are expensive."

"I suppose that is true, dear," assented the husband.

"And, Herbert, just think!" said the wife, joyfully, "father has sent us a check for $1,000. Isn't that just lovely of him?"

"I should say it was!" said Otis. "I'll sit right down, dear, and thank him for his generous contribution to the Fresh Heir fund."

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Mr. J. M. Sinclair.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

CAR GOES 28.7 MILES ON GALLON OF GASOLINE

Red Crown Shows Remarkable Test.

Judged by C. A. C. Committee.

Surprising results were obtained Tue day in Chicago, when, in a distance test on the boulevards, a 1915 big six went 28.7 miles on a gallon of Red Crown gasoline. The test was made to demonstrate the fuel economy of high test gasoline, by the technical committee of the Chicago Automobile Club.

Red Crown gasoline, 58 test, was decided upon by the judges and drivers as the best gasoline to be used. All through the trip the clutch was not slipped, except when traffic congestion made it necessary. The dash adjustment on the carburetor was disconnected, and in order that the test be a fair one, the fan was in operation throughout the run.

Next came the acceleration test. With the carburetor adjustment the same as during the economy run, the car was driven from standing start to thirty miles an hour in 12 4-5 seconds. The flexibility test saw the car run at four miles an hour, then speeded up to forty-four.

The test proves that the six is not an excessive fuel consumer, where the best gasoline is used.

A debt defies all the laws of nature. The more debts are contracted the more they expand.

DOCTOR KNEW

Had Tried It Himself.

The doctor who has tried Postum knows that it is an easy, certain, and pleasant way out of the coffee habit and all of the ails following and he prescribes it for his patients as did a physician of Prospertown, N. J.

One of his patients says:

"During the summer just past I suffered terribly with a heavy feeling at the pit of my stomach and dizzy feelings in my head and then a blindness would come over my eyes so I would have to sit down. I would get so nervous I could hardly control my feelings.

"Finally I spoke to our family physician about it and he asked if I drank much coffee and mother told him that I did. He told me to immediately stop drinking coffee and drink Postum in its place, as he and his family had used Postum and found it a powerful rebuilder and delicious food-drink.

"I hesitated for a time, disliking the idea of having to give up my coffee, but finally I got a package and found it to be all the doctor said.

"Since drinking Postum in place of coffee my dizziness, blindness and nervousness are all gone, my bowels are regular and I am well and strong. That is a short statement of what Postum has done for me."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

WITH THANKSGIVING AND JOY

For when we gladly eat our daily bread, we bless
The Hand that feeds us;
And when we walk along life's way in cheerfulness,
Our very heart-beats praise the Lord that leads us.
—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

ILLUSTRATING THE REAL JOY OF THE DAY

PHOTO BY FRANK FOURNIER STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

Lord, we, thy children, small and great,
Beneath thy care, where'er it be,
The while thy grace we supplicate,
Give thanks to thee.
—Clinton Scollard.

THE ROYAL GORGE

Mrs. Twitter's Little Dissertation on Mother's Joy in Preparing the Great Dinner.

She Didn't Seem to Take a Very Enthusiastic View of the Matter, But There Was a Reason for Her Well-Expressed "Grouch."

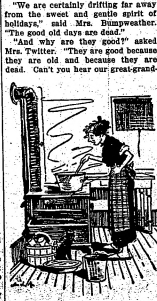
"YES, ma'am," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "the mince pie is loaded, and the deadly conflict between peace and comfort on one side and pain and pepsin on the other is about to be performed. The coming Thursday will witness our great epicurean festival, which might be technically termed the Royal Gorge."

"I'm not 'specially keen to listening to any sentimental ravings about the day," said Mrs. Twitter, with her usual suspicious and refrigerated tone of voice.

"It's put in the calendar to pester us, that's all. Autumn brings us every kind of a misery it can pick up and lug home, after which we are cordially invited to gather together and be thankful. Thanksgiving day, like matrimony, is a good joke. You pawn the family jewels to send the kid-child to an expensive school. Blow one. You cavern into the recesses of a dark clothes closet and disinter your furs. They are somewhat deader than they were ever dead before. In fact, they are not fur at all, ha, ha! They are merely skin what has been skun. Swat two. The first cold day blows in and the radiator of the motor car freezes up, sneezes once, and calmly expires. Slam three. Grand opera stars collect, but father can't. So you don't go to the opera. Grief four."

"We are certainly drifting far away from the sweet and gentle spirit of holidays," said Mrs. Bumpweather. "The good old days are dead."

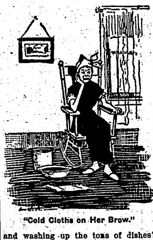
"And why are they good?" asked Mrs. Twitter. "They are good because they are old and because they are dead. Can't you hear our great-grandmothers scoffing about new ideas and all that? Don't you suppose they were roaring about the dear old times that had passed? Up to date though you are, my lamb, with your slit skirt and rubber buttons; in your tango shoe soles, your chin strap on your little bonnet, and your own interpretation of the Castle walk—even you, my love, will some time belong to the good old times."



"For Weeks She Made Mince Pie."

"Even thus," agreed Mrs. Bumpweather, "even so. 'Tis truth, I vow. But I shall belong to my own old times; I shall not be classed with my grandmother's old time. I shall keep alive with the elixir of the present moment. Do you know, I think our Thanksgiving days are really much nicer than those old ones. I can't see anything particularly roaring jolly about exploring to church through three feet of snow and meeting a flap-hatted gent carrying a wild turkey. All the Thanksgiving pictures are like that."

"But," continued Mrs. Twitter, "do they ever tell about dear mother and what sort of a time she had? For weeks she made mince meat and stewed pumpkins, and during the summer she sweltered over the fire to make the jelly. Imagine the thankfulness in her heart when she saw whole days of hard work gobbled up at one meal. How charming to have all the little folk around the house? Yes, ma'am? But what about sweeping up the mud tracks afterwards and plucking raisin seeds off the best hair cloth furniture, and washing up the tons of dishes? Mother did not sit before the fireplace and tell stories. She was putting little cotton blankets on her burnt thumbs, for basting a turkey is perilous business, let me tell you. How jolly it was to crack nuts, too. But where was mother? Oh, she was busy somewhere. Yes, we recollect now. She was putting a cold cloth on her throbbing brow; she had to pull herself together so as to have strength enough to serve a bit of supper afterward."



"Cold Cloths on Her Brow."

"They didn't have the movies then to furnish them with recreation," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "or theaters or tango dances. Visiting and eating were about the best they could do, and, after all, that's more fun than anything else. Give me time to get up a good, old-fashioned dinner and I can have the biggest spread of my sweet, middle-aged life. Compare such a meal to anything you can get downtown, or at any country club! My child, there's nothing equal to it, and it is really a lark to cook it."

"Blithers!" remarked Mrs. Twitter.

Mrs. Bumpweather said nothing, as if she meant it.

"Blithers!" exclaimed Mrs. Twitter again.

Mrs. Bumpweather slipped her hand through Mrs. Titter's arm.

"You're tired, little one," said she. "When the enthusiasm gets out of your system, it's a sure sign that some other less pleasant microbe has crept in. You can't afford to let yourself slip away like that. You've got to keep holding on, and feeling keen about human events, and being interested, even if you're mending a pair of your old man's trousers or picking the roast beef bones for hash. You'll come and eat your Thanksgiving dinner with me, won't you, honey?"

Mrs. Twitter wriggled about in a naive, shy twist, supposedly to signify inexpressible joy.

"What for did I do all that growly talk?" asked she. "Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper, but I'd rather growl for mine."

And she said it without the slightest show of shame.

Mrs Wood B. Highbrow on Thanksgiving

YES, yes, indeed! We would have had a perfectly lovely time at our house on Thanksgiving if it hadn't been for an accident that happened at the dinner table. At the time I felt terribly misanthropic about it and really had a very bad movay quart dour for a minute, but I soon consoled myself by recalling dear Robert Burns' precious words, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang bide awee."

We only had a small dinner party, just the Bolivards and Wood's sister and her husband and their little boy, Harold. Did you ever meet Wood's sister? My dear, between you and I—remember this is strictly sotto voce—she is very ignorant and snobbish, and such a talker! Wood himself acknowledges that she would surely explode if she ever got tetanus, and ever since she went abroad she holds her head as high as Marie Antoinette going to the Moulin Rouge and talks nothing but Paris—a perfect parricide, I call her!

And ignorant! Why, do you know, she brought me back a little statuesque of Venus from Italy and apologized for its broken arms, by telling me it was that way the diagonal was found! Ha, ha, ha! I could scarcely retain my specific gravity, I was so amused. She didn't know that Mickey Angelo had carved it that way on purpose to make it look old and debilitated because the Romans dearly loved antique things. I don't blame them either, I do myself, don't you? I have a colonial monogamy antimacassar 500 years old with all the knobs broken off.

I had a high noon dinner at one o'clock—"when jocund day stands tipsy on the misty mountain top," you know, as dear old Will would say. It was a strict New England dinner, of course, in honor of the day and Wood's ancestors—I am an F. F. V., myself—and before it was served we each agreed to tell the one thing we were most thankful for.

Wood was first. He said words couldn't express his gratefultude because he didn't have to pay an income tax. Poor Wood! He staid up all the night before, figuring out what he would have to pay at the source. He was terribly puzzled at first and wanted me to help him, but I was too busy assisting Nora to make the stuffing.

He didn't know whether to multiply the least common multiple by the fourth dimension and add 1 per cent of the remainder, or extricate the cuberoot of the net proceeds and square the result. One thing, he said, was certain. He'd just like to get square once with the Democrats! My, but he was tickled when he came upstairs the next morning to tell me he had escaped after all, but, he said, it was a very close shave.

I don't know whether to tell I was thankful because I had been elected president of my suffrage club, or because I had such a wonderful child as Gwendolyn, but I finally decided to intimate Cordelia, the mother of the Gratchy, and display my jewel child. Besides, I am far too modest to boast of myself.

So I had Gwendolyn read a composition on "The First Thanksgiving," in which she told all about the hardships of the poor Pilgrims who came over in the Maybell with Lord Baltimore to Plymouth, and how they sat down to their first Thanksgiving dinner of hominy and codfish balls, and gave thanks because they hadn't been scalped or burned as witches.

Then Wood had her bind every state in the Union and tell what time it is in the Scandalous peninsula when it is six o'clock here. Then she showed all of her beautiful sketches and played several duets on the piano. She is Mr. Boguslatchkey's favorite pupil, and he often tells me that she will be a perfect tyro when she grows up. Just then, the "tocsin of the soul, the dinner bell," rang and we had to evade the rest of the program. I was glad, too, because the Bolivards looked awfully bored when Wood's sister asked Harold to recite—my, my, how she does love to show him off!

We had a lovely meal. Nora certainly is a fine cook, even if she is Irish. I had her mix the mincemeat with strong tea and cane pepper instead of wicked things like cider and brandy, and the pies were delicious. Everything was. Nora hasn't quit talking about her fine cooking that day yet. That's one trouble with the Irish, they are so boastful! I firmly believe it is the reason that Julius Caesar, when he conquered Ireland, christened it "Erin-go-Brag," don't you?

Beg pardon? Well, the dinner had passed off beautifully. Wood had kept the table in a roar—you know what a delightful bon mot he is!—and had carved the turkey just like a surgeon. But first I must tell you about Harold. The little wretch, instead of peeling his banana into strips and laying them carefully on the table like Gwendolyn, turned his skin back and, after eating the fruit out of it in two bites, threw it under the table. He said afterwards it slipped off his plate. At any rate it fell right at Wood's feet.

Poor Wood! He had on some new shoes without any heels—he didn't want to buy them in the first place, but I begged him to, because I love him to be the observed of all observers and have a moldy form, as my beloved Shakespeare would say—and he wasn't used to them, so that when he got up to leave the table he slipped on the peel.

Ours is an extension table with ball gearing rollers, and when he grasped the edge of it to save himself from falling, alas, alas, it parted in the middle and all the combustibles of the dinner were participated onto the floor and Wood fell backwards on top of his chair with the most violent emphasis.

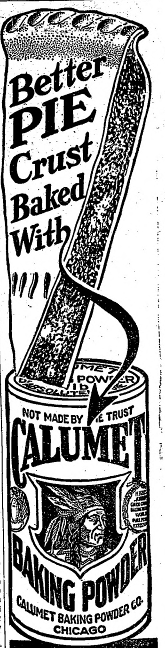
Poor boy! He had been telling a baseball story and had been using such shocking paraphrases as "jammed the cushion," "swatted the sphere," "clattered across the pan" and "dented the platter." Don't you think it was a dreadful coincidence that just as he said "platter," down went the turkey? Oh, dear! I just can't help but feel someway that perhaps the whole thing was a nemesis on him for using such dreadful, undefiled slang.

Well, he paid dearly for it, poor fellow! I'm afraid it will be weeks before his solar system will be entirely renovated. When we disinterred him that day we found that his parallax was dreadfully bruised, and that he had a severe attack of nostalgia—I declare I thought his dear nose would never, never stop bleeding!

Yes, we all partook of some injury—Mrs. Bolivard hasn't spoken to me since because her new scrape-de-shin skirt was ruined; that is, all but Harold and his mother. It seems like the very ironing of fate that they were the only ones present who escaped from damage, don't you think so?

Real Cause for Thanksgiving.

On every side there is cause for thanksgiving. We are at peace with all, even our enemies, if there be such. Our past achievements stimulate to further efforts, and our present difficulties breed fresh determination to overcome them.



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at *any price*.

Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Time to Go.

"Right in the midst of the advice you were giving him you broke off and hurried away."

"That's what I did!"

"But he was listening deferentially to all you had to say."

"You bet he was. I never had a man listen to me that deferentially that he didn't try to touch me for five dollars before I got away."

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STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

MODEL FARMSTEAD TO BE EXHIBIT OF STATE AT FRISCO

EXPOSITION COMMISSION DECIDES ON NOVEL METHOD TO ADVERTISE MINNESOTA.

COMPLETE IN ALL DETAILS

No Detail of Ideal Rural Home and Equipment Will Be Left Out—Even Attendants to Dress in Approved Rural Style.

St. Paul.—The pestige of Minnesota as a farming state will be exemplified to the eyes of the world in a novel and convincing manner in the state's exhibition at the Panama-Pacific exposition next year.

Instead of a formal building, such as are placed at expositions by most of the states, Minnesota will show a model farmstead complete in every particular.

Farmstead Idea Settled.

The farmstead idea definitely was decided on by the Panama-Pacific exposition committee appointed by Governor Eberhart, at a meeting in the capitol. All previous plans for the Minnesota exhibit were abandoned and an entirely new scheme decided on.

The building and art features of the Minnesota exhibit have been placed in the hands of Maurice I. Flagg, director of the Minnesota State Art society. Mr. Flagg will leave for San Francisco soon to take charge of the work.

Will Cost Much Less.

The new plan will cost a little more than half of what it would have cost to represent Minnesota at the exposition under the scheme first proposed. The model farmstead will cost $36,000. The former plan contemplated an expenditure of about $60,000.

Correspondence with authorities of the fair has assured the commission that a bigger and more prominent site will be set aside for the newly planned Minnesota exhibit.

Fine Model Farmhouse.

One of the principal features of the Minnesota exhibit will be a $3,500 model farmhouse designed by the State Art society. A model of this farmhouse has been exhibited at the state fair, giving Minnesota people opportunity to become familiar with its utilitarian and architectural features.

The exhibit will contain a model farmhouse, model barns, model poultry sheds, model dairy and all the smaller buildings of a model Minnesota farm.

The farmhouse will be furnished complete. No detail of a model farm home will be missing. Each article within it, including every pan in the kitchen, will be marked with its cost. Under the direction of the State Art society, rugs, pictures and all furnishings will be placed in the home.

Other Features, Also.

A model cow barn will be one of the farmstead features. In it will be housed some of Minnesota's world-famed cattle.

In the piggery will wallow the prize hogs of the state. In the poultry houses visitors to the exposition will see the best that Minnesota can produce in the poultry line.

During the fair Mr. Flagg will have entire charge of the Minnesota show. He will be assisted by students from the agricultural department of the University of Minnesota.

So as not to leave any detail incomplete the commission decided that the student helpers would be attired in the most durable and best looking farm clothes that can be used for everyday work on the farm.

A model dairy, depicting dairying methods of Minnesota, will be part of the model farmstead equipment. Minnesota vines and shrubbery will be transplanted on the farmstead in an artistic manner.

Hot Time on Reservation.

White Earth.—Reservation Indians were given their annuity payments last week, amounting to about $18 each. Immediately bootleggers arrived on the scene with generous supplies of firewater and orgies among the Indians have been frequent. Indian police have been busy making arrests and settling brawls. Deputy United States Marshal Carson of Detroit arrested several bootleggers and has confiscated more than 100 gallons of liquor.

Albert Lea Victims Buried.

Albert Lea.—A double funeral of the late D. C. Armstrong and Clinton L. Luce occurred at the Presbyterian church in this city Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. The Rev. Mr. Hatton of Mankato and the Rev. J. B. Lyqle of Albert Lea conducted the services. Owing to the intimate relations of the two deceased men in all their walks of life, the Business Men's league had their remains placed side by side in Graceland cemetery. The services at the grave were conducted simultaneously.

ST. PAUL LUMBERMAN SUICIDE

Aged Millionaire Shoots Self at Room in Hotel—No Motive Is Assigned.

St. Paul.—William Sauntry, prominent millionaire lumberman, shot himself in a room in the Ryan hotel and died a few minutes later. He discharged a pistol into his mouth.

Mr. Sauntry was 61 years old and for more than forty years had been identified with the lumber industry of Minnesota. Mrs. Sauntry, at her apartments, said after the shooting that she could not assign a reason for her husband's self-destruction.

Mr. Sauntry came to Stillwater when 20 years old. He entered the lumber industry as a river driver and for a time drove oxen in the lumber and logging camps, which then was the most prominent industry. His business ability brought him rapidly to the front. After being for about five years employed by lumber firms he formed a partnership with Albert Tozer and their company grew rapidly. Later he bought out his partner and for a time was the sole owner of the company. Later he was identified with the Frederick Weyerhaeuser industry, and became one of the most prominent figures in the Minnesota lumber industry.

ANTI-CATHOLIC TALKER FINED

District Court Upholds Judgment of Municipal Judge Fining Woman Speaker for Obscenity.

Judge Arthur H. Snow of the district court has just handed down a decision sustaining the judgment of the municipal court in Winona in fining Anna Lowry, an anti-Catholic lecturer, guilty of using obscene language in an address she gave to women only in Winona last spring. A fine of $35 was imposed in the lower court.

Judge Snow defines as obscene language "that which shocks the ordinary and common sense of men as an indecency."

"If the language used was obscene," he says further, "previous use of it by another person or persons would not make it any less so or excuse or palliate the employment of it by defendant."

It is said that Anna Lowry may appeal the case to the state supreme court. A stay of ten days was granted.

FOUR SANATORIA ARE VOTED

Counties of Blue Earth, Lac Qui Parle, Grant and Douglas to Benefit by Recent Election.

St. Paul.—Four Minnesota counties voted in the recent election to erect tuberculosis sanatoria, according to advices to the state board of health. They are Blue Earth, Lac qui Parle, Grant and Douglas.

The state law providing for county sanatoria specifies that they may be authorized by county commissioners or by vote of the people of the county. In the four counties named the county boards refused to act and the issue was placed before the voters. The law provides that a majority of all the votes cast on the question will carry, the failure to vote one way or the other not counting as a negative vote.

In Blue Earth the vote was 2,157 for and 1,656 against. The total vote cast at the election was 6,023, but the sanatorium movement won out, having a majority of the votes cast on the issue itself.

State Board Inspects Asylum.

Rochester.—Practically all of the state institutions under the supervision of the state board of control were represented at the quarterly meeting in Rochester. Members of the board visited the state hospital and were taken through the different wards at the state farm and over the new power house, which is conceded to be the most modern and best in the state. Several papers of importance were read by various members.

Dairy Fire; Incendiarism Suspected.

St. Cloud.—Three horses, valued at $300 each, were killed and a barn valued at $800 was destroyed in a fire at the Highland dairy. Robert Schneider, one of the owners, was burned in an attempt to rescue the animals. His condition is serious. The fire marshal has been summoned, and incendiarism is suspected.

Sixteen Children in 25 Years.

Waseca.—Mr. and Mrs. George Kahnke have just celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. They are parents of 16 children, 12 of whom are living. Rev. J. J. Treanor, who performed the ceremony 25 years ago, was a guest of honor.

Jail Recommended for Brainerd.

Brainerd.—The grand jury has returned 28 indictments, of which 12 have been made public. Eleven are indictments for selling liquor without a license and include Eveleyn Powell, Thomas G. Wellington, H. J. Breen, E. Lovdahl, Mike Stimach, Charles N. Cannon and Frank Cannon. All pleaded not guilty when arraigned. Blanche Johnson, charged with keeping a resort, pleaded not guilty. The jury recommended to the county commissioners that steps be taken to build a new jail.

MAKE INDIAN TREATY LAND DRY

ALL SALOONS IN TERRITORY MUST CLOSE BY NOV. 30.

Government Officials So Announce—Throws 200 License Holders Out of Business.

Bemidji.—Every one of the saloons operating within the territory embraced in the Indian treaty of 1855, must close their doors by Nov. 30. Henry A. Larson, special Indian agent, who is in Bemidji, issued this order on behalf of the United States government.

It is also said that the drug stores in the district would be prohibited from selling liquor.

Mr. Larson, with J. B. Brandt, another Indian agent, has been sent to the affected district to see that the order is enforced. They expect to remain in Bemidji for some time. The action is taken upon the recent decision of the United States supreme court, denying an application for a rehearing from the attorneys representing the saloon men.

Approximately 200 liquor licenses will have to be cancelled by the last of the month in sixty-six cities, villages and towns of the territory affected by the treaty. The order also will affect a number of drug stores insofar as their licenses to sell liquor are concerned.

Most of the retail liquor dealers have been disposing of their stock in anticipation that the order to close would soon be given. Some will need longer than Nov. 30 to wind up their business ffairs. Employes of the government disclaim any responsibility for this condition, holding that the law is plain, and that no other recourse than to close was left the saloon men after the Supreme Court order denying a rehearing had been filed.

The saloons in the following counties will be closed: Beltrami, Crow Wing, Cass, Koochiching, Itasca, Becker and part of St. Louis.

Among the 66 cities, villages and towns which will be affected by "dry" territory are the following: Hibbing, Bemidji, Big Fork, Brainerd, Cass Lake, Chisholm, Cohassett, Deerwood, Coleraine, Crosby, Cuyuna, Detroit, Frazee, Grand Rapids, Marble, Nashwauk, Park Rapids and Walker. The list includes several other smaller places.

TO RETURN CORN EXHIBITS

New Rule of West Central Association Will Boost Coming Show at Benson.

Benson.—Officials in charge of the second annual corn and alfalfa exposition, to be held here Nov. 26 to 28, shattered a big corn show precedent when they decided to return to exhibitors after the exposition the exhibits which have won the sweepstakes prizes. Corn samples that will be given over $1,000 in prizes are affected.

It is a ruling of long standing in corn show management that all sweepstakes samples shall be kept by the association putting on the show. Many corn breeders in west central Minnesota, however, feel that an exhibit good enough to win $200 or more in prizes is too valuable to lose. It is this reason that several of the more prominent breeders have objected to the rule.

Those in charge of the exposition believe that this contention is a good one and that such valuable corn should be used in corn breeding work. In the past these samples have been kept for exhibition purposes and have rarely been planted. It is probable that the decision of the West Central Development association will have some effect in bringing about the abolishment of this rule at other big shows.

The new rule will result in the display of more and better corn than has been expected, even though the original estimate was placed at 50,000 ears in the regular classes—the largest amount of selected corn ever placed on exhibit in the northern part of the corn belt. It is believed that over 1,000,000 ears will be shown in the wagon load class.

Women Are Fire Heroines.

Minneapolis.—Fire that threatened to destroy an entire neighborhood was brought under control by a dozen women, hastily formed into a fire brigade Tuesday, after two dwellings were destroyed and three children carried to safety. With blackened faces and burned hands and arms the women fought the flames with a garden hose and water from a rain barrel.

Corn and Alfalfa Show Queen.

Benson.—West central Minnesota is looking for a queen. More than that west central Minnesota will crown a queen with fitting ceremony Nov. 28. To stimulate interest in the second annual corn and alfalfa exposition at Benson, Nov. 26 to 28, a queen contest is being conducted in each of the sixteen counties belonging to the West Central Minnesota Development association. Each contestant for the throne is working with an army of devoted followers for the largest number of votes.

ACTUAL OPERATION OF NEW CURRENCY SYSTEM IS BEGUN

RESERVE BANKS NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS AFTER YEAR OF PLANNING BY ADMINISTRATION.

TOTAL CASH RESERVE IS $243,000,000 TO START

Main Aim Is to Give Great Elasticity to Money Market of Country In Order That Panics Such as That of 1907 May Be Impossible.

Washington, Nov. 17.—With the opening of the twelve federal reserve banks, the nation has begun actual operation of its new currency system designed to provide an elastic circulation medium, based upon modern ideas of finance and economics.

Year for Details.

It has taken the reserve banks organization committee and the federal reserve board almost twelve months to work out details of organization to the point where an opening date was chosen. Notwithstanding the careful deliberations which preceded every preliminary step, the twelve banks will not for many weeks take up and exercise all the functions bestowed upon them by congress.

Such evolution as will result from an old national banking system of necessity will in most respects be slow. The reserve board, the guiding spirit of the new system, is itself feeling its way over strange ground and the men in charge of the twelve banks probably will feel the same desire to work slowly and with sureness rather than be venturesome.

Really a Compromise.

The new system is generally conceded to be a compromise between a central bank and the present system with its thousands of units, scattered reserves and fixed limits of currency. Its chief attraction and value, those who interpret it find in the elasticity it will give to recognized paper currency.

Under the present law national bank currency is almost a fixed quantity, based upon national bank capital, issued upon United States bonds and unresponsive to the chill of hard times or the exultation of boom days. Its use led, the experts say, to unrestricted loans and speculation in the days when money was easy and to a hoarding of resources and a tightening of the purse strings of credit when they were hard. It is said to have bred the panic of 1907 when solvent banks with large credits in reserve, and central reserve cities, were helpless and could get back to their own counters none of the millions they had placed with their larger and stronger correspondents.

The New System.

Under the new system the federal reserve notes, which, in time, probably will entirely replace the national bank notes, now so familiar, will be issued upon commercial paper, arising out of actual business transactions. It seems plain that they will rise and fall in amount as the tides of business rise and fall, and that there will be no plethora of money to lie idle. They will be obligations of the United States government, which national bank notes are not, and will have back of them a large reserve of gold in the regional banks. Through them the reserve banks are expected to come to the aid of any needy member bank which has plenty of good paper, but needs cash. To further insure the flow of money, reserve banks themselves may be required to rediscount the discounted paper of other reserve banks.

More than $250,000,000 of the new notes have been ordered by the comptroller of the currency for the twelve banks. They are in $4, $10, $20, $50 and $100 denominations, and are to be accepted by all member banks and for all customs taxes or other dues. The federal reserve agent of every bank in the system, who is the government's representative there, has these notes in custody ready for the application of member banks.

Reserve of $243,000,000.

As it stands, the twelve banks start out with a total cash reserve of about $243,000,000.

The reserve banks are not to do a banking business, except with member banks. They are empowered, however, to engage in open market transactions in the buying or selling of cable transfers and bankers' bills of acceptance and bills of exchange.

In the future, the clearings of the banks of the country are expected to be made through these regional banks.

Ostriches Stampede; Cause Panic.

Phoenix, Ariz., Nov. 14.—Three hundred ostriches stampeded from an ostrich ranch near here and swarmed over a carriage driven by Mrs. L. D. Rosseal, instantly killing the woman and both of the horses she was driving. The huge birds became frightened at something in their stockade. A panic followed on the ranches in the neighborhood, and families of ranchmen fled in terror. An alarm was sent out and all the cowboys in the vicinity on fast horses are trying to lassoo and round up the birds.

WESTERN CANADA'S STRONG POSITION

"THE WHEAT GRANARY OF THE WORLD," A WELL APPLIED TERM.

Western Canada occupies a stronger position today than it ever has occupied. Taking one year with another, the efficiency of its lands to produce has been well proved. It has not been said of it that year in and year out there were bumper and bounteous crops. If such a condition existed it would be phenomenal in the history of any country. With an extensive territory producing grain, hogs, cattle and sheep, of some 800 miles wide and 1,000 miles long, it is easy to conceive of a wide variation in temperature and climate; there is variation in rainfall and snowfall; every section is not the best in the district—some are better than others and some worse, but as a general thing, the great percentage is "better." This past year has shown that some portions are not altogether immune from periods of drought. The same may be said of adjoining states to the south. But this year has also shown that in the greater portion of Western Canada drought does not appear, but even in the drought-stricken area of this year, past years have shown that the soil produces wonderfully well and even this year, with modern methods, known as "dry-farming," good crops were harvested. The large number of Americans who during the past sixteen years have been attracted to Canada have not gone simply because of the advertising of that country, but because their friends and their old-time neighbors have done well there, and with careful and judicious farming almost everyone has done well.

As a result of the great influx of immigration the open or prairie homesteading area is being rapidly taken up. The fact that this is so is evidence that Western Canada lands are productive, and on these open plains today are to be seen the homes of successful farmers from almost every state in the Union. They have earned their patents and now own outright their 160 acres of land, together probably with an adjoining 160 acres, which they have purchased or preempted, all of which is worth from $25 to $30 per acre. They originally started by growing grains altogether, but they found that they could secure a better price for much of their grain by feeding it to hogs and cattle, and the most successful ones are those who have followed this course.

But to meet the wants of the newcomer a new homestead area has been opened up, known as the "park country." In this park country are to be found beautiful groves of poplar and willow, small lakes and streams with sufficient open area to enable one to go into immediate cultivation of crop, and in due time when they wish more land to be put under cultivation, they may at small cost cut down some of the groves, which in the meantime have been valuable in providing fuel and in giving shelter to cattle.

Notwithstanding the high character of the open prairie lands and the fact that farmers there have realized in a splendid way, there is the opinion backed up by a lot of experience that this parklike country contains soil even better than that of the open area referred to.

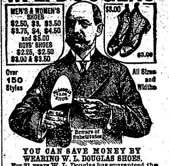
The opportunities, therefore, for money making are as great today as they ever were. The opportunities for carrying on farming successfully are fully as great as they ever were. Of this park area we have an immense quantity of land yet to be settled. It is true that the railroads have not yet penetrated these districts to the extent that they have the open area, but this will come and as settlements advance, so will railroads build. For the present there is a temporary lull in railroad building, but it is always the case that where there is a demand there will come a supply, and it will not be long before the park country will be penetrated by railroads that will give sufficient accommodation for all needs, but to those who prefer it there are lots of opportunities for purchasing land nearer towns and villages and at low prices and on easy terms.

Whether one cares to purchase or homestead it can better be done by paying a visit to the country and it will repay you to spend some little time visiting the different districts.—Advertisement.

Anticipating It.

"You know Ethelbert Wombat, that model young man?"

"Yes; what has he been caught doing?"


W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES $2.50, $3, $3.50 $3.75, $4, $4.50 and $5.00 BOYS' SHOES $2.25, $2.50 $3.00 & $3.50

$3.00

Over 150 Styles

All Sizes and Widths

Beware of Substitutes

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. If you could see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free in the U. S. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. DOUGLAS, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Why They Settle.

Wife—Who can doubt the power of woman's love! Think of the thousands of wild youths who have settled down as soon as they married?

Husband—They couldn't afford to be anything else after they got married.

Reduction in Living Costs Made Possible by Perfect Product.

The sudden and highly alarming increase in cost of food necessities, such as sugar and flour, demand increased domestic economy. For incomes have not advanced with this war-time soaring of food prices.

Waste of food as well as cost of food must be considered and minimized in these days of exorbitant prices.

Fortunately the greatest food waste with which the housewife has to contend—bake-day failures and the waste of costly baking materials—is rendered preventable by the perfect leavening power of Calumet Baking Powder.

Calumet is an absolutely sure baking powder of absolute purity. It never fails to produce fully raised bakings that are tender and temptingly delicious. For its wonderful leavening strength never varies. It's always uniform—and always unexcelled.

To pay more than is asked for Calumet simply means a useless waste of money. To pay less, and obtain an inferior powder, means the useless waste of Baking Materials.

Order a can of Calumet. Save a substantial sum on the price asked for Trust Brands when you buy it. Save the flour, sugar, butter and eggs so often wasted by Big Can Powders—when you use it. You are safe in ordering Calumet, in trying it, in testing the truth of these claims, for if you are not thoroughly satisfied the purchase price will be refunded by your local dealer.

In buying a can of Calumet send the slip found in the one-pound can to the Calumet Baking Powder Co., Advertising Department, Chicago, Ill., and you will receive one of their handsome 72-page Cook Books, illustrations in colors, and a book that will be a guide to economy in the kitchen.—Adv.

True Love's Blight.

"Why are you so depressed today?"

"I'm suffering from heart failure."

"Nonsense. There's nothing like that the matter with you."

"Yes, there is. She said her heart would never fail me, but it has."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Line.

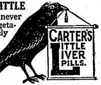
"What's his business?"

"He's a press agent."

"Oh; what make of press does he sell?"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Engineers estimate the available water power of Oregon as more than 13,000,000 horsepower.


Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 47–1914.

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scream if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules

Revelations of the Kaiser's Personal Spy

By Dr. Armgaard Karl Graves

Who, for a Number of Years Prior to His Arrest and Betrayal in England in 1912, was Emperor William's Most Trusted Personal Spy.

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Mission That Led to Abdul Hamid's Overthrow.

As I have told you, I entered the German secret service through the admiralty department, the chief of which was Captain von Tappken. In July, 1905, there came a hurried summons from Captain von Tappken for me to report at Koeniggratzerstrasse 70. I lost no time in getting around, nor did I have to wait to be ushered up. I was shown direct to the captain's office and as he received me, I noticed that he was in a rather excited frame of mind.

"Verdammt! Doctor! I am going to lose you. I am requested by the Wilhelmstrasse (the German foreign office) to hand you over to them. Very annoying. I do not like to lose you from our branch here. But we must obey, and, Doctor, you are bettering yourself. It is seldom that they over there take any notice of us over here, or request the services of any of my men. But your work has attracted some attention. I shall request that your services are not entirely lost to this department. Herr Stammer will take you over. Good-by and good luck!"

He gave me a hearty handshake and my connection with the intelligence department of the Imperial navy came to an end. Stammer and I hailed a taxi and drove to the Wilhelmstrasse, where the doorkeeper put me through an official ceremony similar to the procedure at Koeniggratzerstrasse 70. Stammer gave the commissaire his card and we were shown into a chamber and bidden to wait. I was frankly curious about what was in store for me, but I knew better by now than to ask questions. Presently there entered a tall, thin, iron-gray gentleman, the very type of a Prussian bureaucrat. Walking with quick nervous steps to his desk, he acknowledged our bows with a curt nod and turning to Stammer he said:

"Well, Stammer?"

"This is Doctor Graves, your Excellency."

"Ah, yes. Sehr schoen! Convey my thanks to Captain Tappken, Stammer."

Stammer then bowed himself out, I was asked to step into an anteroom. There a secretary took me in hand and informed me that the tall, thin, iron-gray gentleman was Graf Botho von Wedel, Wircklicher Geheimrat and Vortragender Rat S. M. des Kaisers—(Privy Councilor to the German Emperor.)

The Kaiser's Right Hand Man.

So—Count Wedel. H'm! Although this was the first time I had seen the count, I had heard a great deal about him. The emperor's private councilor and right hand was the head of the political sections of the secret service. This promised to be interesting. I wondered what the likely upshot would be but I was interrupted in my soliloquy by a summons to reenter the count's chamber.

I was shown to a seat. Graf Wedel looked me over carefully and minutely for a considerable length of time with a frank stare of appraisal.

"How old are you, Doctor?"

I must confess my extreme youth always made this question one of secret annoyance.

"Twenty-five, your Excellency."

"Very young, very young." He stared at me again and after a pause said:

"Yet the reports about your work are satisfactory and show discretion and intelligence above your years."

I bowed in acknowledgment.

"You will from now on," he said, "become attached to this section of the service. You will be trusted with some very grave and important matters. You will receive your orders and instructions only from me. You will report only to me direct. On no account will you see any subordinate or any person, no matter what his official status, without my expressed permission. Verstehen Sie?"

"Yes, Herr Geheimrat."

"For funds," he continued, "you will apply to my secretary. Of your expenses you will furnish a monthly account. How soon can you be ready to go on a mission?"

I told him in two hours.

"Good!" he exclaimed; "the sooner the better. This is what I want you to do. You will go at once to Constantinople and find out which of the court officials are in French and Russian pay. You will find out the favorites of the high officials and officers, especially the nationality of these women. I will not give you any points of introductions. They might lead you to be suspected. They are a crafty lot down there. Be careful and take your time. You know nothing can be done in a hurry down in that country,"—he paused as if waiting for questions from me. We discussed a few minor points, then he said:

"Your official number with us from now on will be 1734. You will always use 17 to sign personal cipher messages sent to me. You will use 34 in signing official reports and communications."

The necessary arrangements for my preliminary expenses were discussed with one of his secretaries and I then went back to my quarters to think over a plan of campaign and prepare myself for the mission. The transfer from Captain Tappken's department pleased me for I knew that at the Wilhelmstrasse I would be in closer touch with the bigger affairs of diplomacy. Tappken had hinted at my finding favor with the Wilhelmstrasse and I guessed one cause for this.

Germany keeps a watch on all her officers. When one of them is spending more money than his income, he is promptly investigated. I recalled how they had sent me to the Spandau garrison to inquire into the affairs of an officer who was too lavish with his money to suit the intelligence department. He was an ordnance officer in a small arms factory at Spandau and it was the natural conclusion that he was obtaining this extra money by selling state secrets.

I encountered, however, an entirely different situation. I learned that he was absolutely innocent on that score but that he was receiving money from a certain princess who had become infatuated with him. She was of a very high house and I realized that her name could not be mentioned in a report to Captain Tappken. This situation required delicate treatment. I solved the dilemma by reporting to Tappken that the ordnance officer was guiltless of any act of treason against his country. I then made a private report, covering the intimate facts, which went direct to officials of higher responsibility. The princess' name did not appear as far as subordinates were concerned and the whole affair was hushed up. My fortunate discretion in this matter undoubtedly strengthened my standing with the Wilhelmstrasse.

By this time I had installed myself in quiet quarters on the Mittelstrasse, and Kim, whom I had brought from South Africa with me, and who had been transformed from a Basuto boy into an efficient man servant, looked after my comforts. To secure myself from the questions of prying neighbors, I had caused it to be known that I was a retired South African planter inclined to poor health. This was the most likely explanation for my curious mode of living and my sudden periodical disappearances, for I was away from the Mittelstrasse for months at a time. Presumably I was traveling about to the different watering places on the continent for my health.

I Decide on My Role.

My mission to Constantinople called for some considerable thought in selecting the most advisable character to impersonate

I finally decided to travel as a physician, or, to use the Turkish word, a Hakim. A Hakim is always accorded respect, even reverence, by Turks and Arabs. This character determined upon, I went to the telephone and requested the service intelligence department to give me letters of introduction to the German hospital and the Pera hospital in Constantinople. They were sent to me signed by the authorities of the Charite in Berlin and described that I was going to study tropical and Asiatic diseases and requested that the hospitals give me every facility for reseach work.

I had Kim pack a case of medical instruments and told him to have everything in readiness to leave Berlin that night, on the Orient Express. He was necessary to my plans and was to accompany me. A messenger from Wedel brought a few final verbal instructions. I was bidden to keep away from all official German intercourse in Constantinople. Wedel might have saved himself the trouble of that word of caution, for I knew enough to keep away from anything that would raise suspicion in regard to my identity. If I pride myself in anything, it is a knowledge of Eastern character. With the instructions were a thousand marks cash and a draft for 5,000 marks on the Ottoman bank of Constantinople that had been deposited in my name.

It may strike the reader as curious that I took Kim with me, but I knew he could be of tremendous use to me in Constantinople. In addition to speaking his Kafir dialects, he knew Arabic. Any negro boy who could speak Arabic could learn almost anything in Constantinople, which abounds in black men of all tribes and nationalities. Among the servants of every household, Kim would find many compatriots from whom he could get information impossible for any European to obtain.

Preliminaries.

After an eventful trip to Constantinople, I took preliminary quarters in the Brasserie Kor, a quiet, second-rate hostelry on the Rue Osmanly. I went to an unpretentious place to avoid attracting any particular attention. Had I put up at an expensive hotel there would immediately have been queries about me. Who is this stranger? He seems to have money. If it isn't his money, whose money is he spending? It is not well to invite a Turk's suspicion.

As I was totally unacquainted with Constantinople, I used the first week for getting familiar with the geography of the city

On the second day of my arrival, I had presented my credentials and letters at the German and Pera hospitals, and had my name entered as a visiting honorary surgeon. Every day thereafter, rain or shine, I made it a point to spend some time at these hospitals, and it was well that I did. Once a day and often twice I would sign the book at the hospital and I believe the signature Dr. Franz von Graver appears on the record books of the Pera and German hospitals in Constantinople, at least one hundred times. Was I not fulfilling my duties as a physician doing research work?

I finally located myself in the resident district of Pera where I rented a small residence, typical of the well-to-do Turk of the middle class and quite in keeping with my assumed character. An elaborate residence would have aroused immediate suspicion, for there is no country on earth where curiosity and suspicion is so easily roused as in Turkey.

Kipling, who knows the east so well, portrayed Port Said as the dwelling place of concentrated wickedness. He is right, but I do not think has has ever visited Stamboul. In Stamboul there is with no exception the most conglomerate mixture of nondescript nationalities on the face of the earth.

In the course of my preliminary observations, I found Constantinople to be a city of sharp contrasts. The quarters inhabited by your true Ottoman are characteristically clean and comfortable. The remainder of the city except foreign quarters is intolerably dirty. With true Oriental tolerance, the Turk lets things gang their ain gait. The casual observer and traveler always confounds the Turk with the rest of the nondescript mass of humanity that swarms in Constantinople. That is a crass mistake. Your true descendant of Osman is a clean, dignified, easy-going gentleman with a deep philosophical strain in his make-up, contaminated by hundreds of years of contact—not association, for your true Turk does not associate—with the outcast Mischling of southern Europe and Asia Minor.

The Invaluable Kim.

My mission was indeed a difficult one and only by tedious, painstaking work, observing the life of the city and its character, I succeeded in isolating the individual who gave me the key to the circumventuous political life and the government of Constantinople. It took me a full month of night work to become familiar with the innumerable demi-mondaines. They were of French, Russian and Circassian birth and extraction, and were identified with the Grand Vizier down to an officer in the Janizaries.

In this work Kim was of inestimable value to me. In fact, without him I would not have succeeded at all. All the households kept by the Turkish officials and their favorites swarm with negroes of the various types. A white man has not the slightest chance of finding the way into their confidences. The universal golden key does not unloose tongues in such cases in the Orient. But Kim as a member of the once mighty Zulu nation (he was really a descendant of a prince of the house of Dingaan) was able, through a mysterious freemasonry still existing among colored races the world over, to obtain most valuable information.

My method of campaigning was to ascertain the name of one of the favorites of the Turkish officials, to locate her residence and then put Kim to work. Finally locating one of these women, I would manage to learn her name and where she lived. Then it was time for Kim.

"Kim," I said, "I want you to find out who comes to see her, whether it is always the same official and if so, how frequently. I want you to learn everything you can about any letters she may receive. I want to know just where she gets her money from, if she has any outside resources of revenue, other than in Constantinople. I want every scrap of any kind of information about her."

And Kim would go his way, seek out the servants in that household and he would generally come back with all this information.

A Certain Mlle. Bainiaux.

Now I noticed that a certain Mlle. Bainiaux was very much in the company of Abdulla, who was at that time the influential adviser of the Grand Vizier. It was known in Berlin that the Grand Vizier had lately become very deaf and antagonistic to German influence. The Wilhelmstrasse knew that France and Russia were at work, but were in the dark as to the channels. Therefore I sent Kim to ascertain if Mlle. Bainiaux was visited by Abdulla at her private residence. I told him to learn the exact hour of arrival in each instance and the length of the visits.

The bare fact that Abdulla might be seen in her company in public bore no particular significance These women are always accompanied by a whole retinue of officers and officials, attach them to their person, make them spend huge sums of money and then play their card. I noticed that the money Turkish officers squandered on these women compared with their pay and income was tremendous. They think nothing of going ahead blindly and buying the most expensive jewels; I have seen them even buy motorcars. The result is not difficult to forecast.

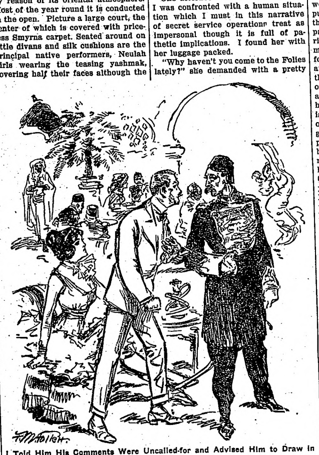
The young officer soon finds himself head over heels in debt. Two courses are open to him. Either he must pay the debt or be transferred to some dreary interior post, and a Turk who has been in the gay life of Constantinople would rather commit suicide than go to any inland garrison. Those women then pay the debts, exacting state secrets as the price of their timely assistance.

Abdulla, therefore, might only be one of these hangers-on. Kim established connections with Mlle. Bainiaux's household and soon I had the required information. He brought me letters and scraps of paper that Mlle. Bainiaux's dark skinned servants had stolen for him. He supplemented this by conversations that the servants had overheard and told to Kim. All this showed me that more by good luck I had stumbled upon the hotbed of the prime mover of the whole intrigue, Mlle. Bainiaux. There was not the slightest hope of intimidating or buying over this particular lady's allegiance. I had to learn exactly who was subsidizing her machinations and there was no possibility of obtaining the clue from her.

A Search for the Accessible Person.

I must find the accessible person among her intimate friends. From time to time I had seen her with a pretty little dark-haired girl who danced in the Folies Arabiques. I learned her name was Cecelia Coursan. I began to frequent the Folies, a kind of cabaret crowded every night with Turkish officers. Admiration was no longer a delight to her and she accepted it with a wooden smile.

The Folies is quite dissimilar from its European or American prototypes, by reason of its oriental atmosphere. Most of the year round it is conducted in the open. Picture a large court, the center of which is covered with priceless Smyrna carpet. Seated around on little divans and silk cushions are the principal native performers, Neulah girls wearing the teasing yashmak, covering half their faces although the rest of their figures are visible through gauzy Damascene shawls. The European performers, dressed in the latest and most startling Paris creations, flirt and flitter among the audience—seated around on dainty marble-topped bamboo tables, inhaling, in the case of Madame, a dainty "Regie," or if Bey or Effendi, a Tshibuk or Narghile, gravely drawing on the amber mouthpiece and slowly exhaling the perfumed smoke. The gorgeous officers' uniforms, mostly a vivid red, blue and gold; the picturesque flowing robes and burnouses, with here and there a six-foot stalwart silk trousered Albanian with gold and silver inlaid daggers and pistol thrust in his sash, make a picture reminding one of the Scheherazade.



I Told Him His Comments Were Uncalled-for and Advised Him to Draw in His Horns a Bit.

Observing that everyone was bent on spoiling this popular little houri by emphatic admiration, I made myself conspicious by a peculiarly British stony indifference. Nor was I wrong in my tactics. The piqued little dancer was not to be ignored.

One night she approached my table and challenged me in French, at which I gave a noncommittal smile. I pretended that I did not know French. Then she tried indifferent German and I looked at her with puzzled blankness. Finally she spoke to me in a piquant English and I answered. She spoke English extremely well and it developed that she had been a choryphee at the London Empire. I let the acquaintance grow leisurely.

I Forget My Play Acting.

One night I found her in a fit of despondency, over a quarrel with her friend, Mlle. Bainiaux. My subterfuge getting effective, I was just beginning to ply her with questions when a Turkish officer full of cognac wandered by and dropped a remark to her in French. It went against the grain for those swine to cast inuendoes to a white woman, and, forgetting my play acting, I told him his comments were uncalled for and advised him to draw in his horns a bit. After a little bluster to which I angrily replied in French, he disappeared, and, as I sat down at the table, Cecelia was looking at me with a queer smile.

"I thought you did not understand French," she said. "I observe you have a pretty good Parisian accent." Then the full significance of my blunder came to me and I felt like the classic capricornus, meaning goat. She said she was tired of the Folies that night and suggested a drive. I called a carreta and as we were driving down the boulevard I said to her:

"Is this existence always pleasant? Is it not as it was with that officer, often unendurable?"

She replied in a bantering tone, only half hiding a hurt undertone.

"I'm getting used to it," she said. "A Turkish pig is no worse than an English cad or a German boor."

The typical, philandering Broadway or Bond street masher makes the psychological mistake of undervaluing the innate sense of decency inherent in every woman. Gentle courtesy and manners impress a courtesan by reason of the novelty. The inverse is often useful in dealing with a pampered society woman.

I am Confronted With a Human Situation.

Much to the annoyance of the Turkish officers, I often thereafter took the pretty Cecelia away from the Folies, after her performance, for a drive, and I began to compare her small confidences with certain bits of information that Kim had given me. I knew, or I could pretty well guess, that she was not staying in Constantinople, enduring the insults of those Turkish officers, simply for the money she could earn as a dancer. Then I made my second dramatic play for confidence. I suddenly stopped going to the Folies. I suppose it was rather lonesome in Constantinople and a man who was not a Turk was a novelty.

One afternoon she sent for me and I was confronted with a human situation which I must in this narrative of secret service operations treat as impersonal though it is full of pathetic implications. I found her with her luggage packed.

"Why haven't you come to the Folies lately?" she demanded with a pretty air of bossing the situation.

I told her my work at the hospital had made heavy inroads upon my time.

"Oh," she began, tapping a little boot impatiently on the floor; then, after a pause, "I have to leave for Paris, . . . Well?"

"That is most fortunate."

"Is that all?"

"To say anything more would be painful, ma chere Cecelia."

"But there is no need of our being blue. Why not make the occasion a happy one? Why not come along to Paris?"

She looked up at me with an impudent little smile.

"My dear little girl," I said, "I am no man of means and I cannot go gadding about Europe. Besides, I have my work here. I will be busy at the hospital for another month."

"You Ought to Be Valuable to Certain Men in Paris."

That seemed to displease her. She looked at me carefully, unconsciously her manner changed. She became somewhat appraising. It seemed as though a different woman was speaking.

"Franz," she said, "a man like you is wasting his time pottering around a hospital with your evident knowledge of the world and people. With your education and travels you ought to be very valuable to certain men back in Paris."

I felt what was coming, but I asked her to explain. She did so and from her I received a tentative offer to enter the French secret service. I had difficulty in mastering the muscles of my face to keep from betraying the laughter that was almost ready to break out. Very gravely I asked her to tell me more about secret service. Proudly, Cecelia showed me letters that she had received from Paris. From the addresses and the signatures I thus learned the individuals in direct control of the system that was undermining German influence by using demi-mondaines such as Mlle. Bainiaux. I gathered that Cecelia Coursan was only a go-between for Mlle. Bainiaux in making her reports to the French government. I asked her some more questions, exclaiming that her proposal interested me tremendously.

I pretended to be particularly anxious as to what pay I would receive were I to come to an understanding with "her friend in Paris." She assured me it was liberal and urged me to hasten to Paris. I told her that as soon as I finished my work at the hospitals I would do so. She then asked me to take charge of her mail and to forward any letters that might come for her. I did—to the Wilhelmstrasse.

That incident is one of those in my secret service work of which I am not entirely proud. Of course from my viewpoint Cecelia Coursan was not a woman, she was simply the paid agent of another government and it was a case of her wits against mine; at least with this sophistry I quieted my doubts.

Three Years Later.

Three years later I found the same little woman in an obscure cafe in Antwerp. She was no longer in the French service. I concluded that her blunder in Constantinople had "broken" her, for she seemed to have gone down the ladder. She did not recognize me, but as she seemed to be in straitened circumstances, I found a way to assist her to at least three months' board and lodging by sending her anonymously 500 francs. It was conscience money.

When I thus located and coupled up the chiefs of the French secret service with the situation in Constantinople, I began quietly to cultivate the acquaintance of the average Turkish officer. I had to learn the tendency of their thoughts. I met officers and merchants, administrators and students. From them all I learned that they were sick of the intrigues and wire-pulling of the harems. I learned of the discontent of the Young Turk party. I gathered that the time was ripe for an overturning of the government. In my report I made a correct forecast of the trend of affairs. I drew attention to Enver Bey, who was even then considered clever, even dangerous, by the Grand Vizier. As a most aggressive Young Turk, they had sent him to an obscure post in Thessalonia, but upon sounding out the younger officers I found that he was still regarded highly. Without doubt, my reports, in addition to the reports made by Von der Golz, the accredited German instructor of the Turkish army, helped me to shape the policy of the German foreign office. I learned beyond all doubt that the Sultan Abdul Hamid was nothing but a figurehead, that the Grand Vizier, bought by Russian and French gold, was running the government in a way that was antagonistic to German influences and that the swarms of demi-mondaines in French and Russian pay were corrupting the higher Turkish officials to their cause. All these things I included in my report and after four months I was back in Berlin.

What the Kaiser Set Out to Do.

To better understanding the diplomatic significance of this mission, I shall recast the political situation. The modern German policy in the European Orient, inaugurated by Bismarck as a defense and check against Russia, has always been keen on the friendship and good will of the Turk for reasons which will be obvious enough later. During the Caprivi chancellorship, the relation between the two empires became rather lax. Wilhelm II, with his keen farsightedness, set about to remedy this. In his usual spectacular, but in most cases efficient, manner he went with his royal consort in state to Palestine, calling first on the Sultan. The tremendously enthusiastic reception that the Moslem countries accorded him is a matter of contemporary history. This was really a master stroke of diplomacy although sharply criticized at the time.

Until the kaiser's visit, France, with more or less right, considered herself protector general of all Mohammedans. From now on this began to change. The immediate result of the emperor's visit was a close understanding between the Wilhelmstrasse and the Sublime Porte. The buying of vast quantities of guns, ammunition, and the influx of Prussian officers and drilling instructors, besides huge orders of all sorts of German goods was significant.

The always uneasy jealousy of France and Russia was at once aroused, England, in this instance, not taking any stand in affairs. England had spent many lives and much money, notably in the Crimean war, to keep Russia out of Turkey and was averse to encouraging Russo-French influences at the Sublime Porte. How far England would like either Germany or France to acquire control of the Dardanelles remains to be seen. With Russia, it has been bloody wars and grim struggles since the days of Catherine the Great to gain control of the Dardanelles. Unceasing intrigues have been and are still going on at Stamboul. Russia's influence has been steadily undermined by Germany, in Turkey and Asia Minor.

The Result of My Mission.

Germany, always including Austria (the external policy of both countries on all these questions is synonymous), found French-Russian influences at work. Through their marvelous, efficient intelligence system Germany soon learned who were the prime movers and puppets; in this instance the grand vizier and the seraglio officers; the then sultan, Abdul Hamid, "The Damned," being completely cowed and under the thumb of his grand vizier, could not be relied on for a moment. After my mission they knew in Germany that the time was ripe for a radical change and they engineered it. Result: A revolution and the Young Turks in power, with the Sultan Abdul Hamid in exile and Enver Bey, Tuofick Pasha, Ibraham Mander Bey and similar men, with German training and leaning, directing affairs. German regained complete sway and is today easily the most powerful influence in Turk

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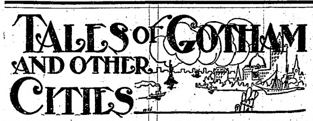
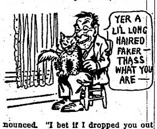
TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES



Omar Turned Out to Be a "Regular Cat," After All

CHICAGO.—Mrs. Joseph Clemens is looking for Omar Khayyam, her blue ribbon Persian cat. Her husband is looking for George Allen, a boarder in the Clemens apartment, who used to be regarded as one of Omar's best friends. Allen, who is a salesman, got home at three o'clock in the morning. Mrs. Clemens and Omar were alone in the house, for Clemens works nights. Allen's voice roused Mrs. Clemens. The boarder was in the front room. On his knee sat Omar, contented and purring. Omar, of course, did not know what Allen was saying—but Mrs. Clemens heard the terrifying words.


YER A LI'L LONG HAIRED FAKER—THASS WHAT YOU ARE—

"You're jus' a li'l old long-haired faker—thass what you are," Allen announced. "I bet if I dropped you out the window you wouldn't land on your feet like a reg'lar cat. No, you wouldn't. Not you. You'd break your neck. Oh, you wouldn't, wouldn't you? All right. We'll see."

The boarder rose and carried the unsuspecting Omar to the window. The Clemens live on the fourth floor, and Mrs. Clemens loves Omar. She screamed.

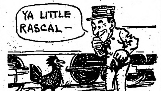
"Oh, don't, don't!" she cried.

But Omar, with a despairing squawk, had vanished into the night.

Mrs. Clemens raced to the sidewalk, but no broken necked Omar lay there. Omar was a regular cat, after all.

Sadie, the Joy-Riding Leghorn Hen of Cleveland

CLEVELAND, O.—There must be a gypsy strain, a vagrant, nomadic streak, in "Sadie" somewhere. "Sadie" is a brown leghorn hen of uncertain age, outwardly no different from any other respectable, nest-loving bird, but in reality a "harum-scarum," a "fly-by-night," and a "ne'er-do-well," no better than the worst nighthawk. "Sadie" is the joy-riding hen.


YA LITTLE RASCAL—

"Every night of late she has stolen a ride underneath Scovill avenue trailer No. 322, clinging to her precarious and perambulating perch from the Bolton car barns, Quincy avenue and East Eighty-ninth street, all the way to the city and back to the barns. Little does "Sadie" care whether the fare is three cents or five, whether the penny transfer charge is refused or gobbled up to appease a hungry deficit. "Sadie" must have her ride, and have it she does.

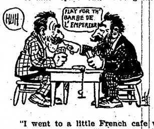
Commissioner Witt's attention was first called to "Sadie" one night when she hopped from beneath the Scovill trailer at Superior avenue and West Third street, where a traffic jam caused a delay. "Sadie" wanted to know what the trouble was. When she found out she hopped back to her place.

It was suggested to Mr. Witt that he have a nest put under the trailer for "Sadie's" convenience and for the practical reason that she would, if given this inducement, probably pay her fare by laying an egg each trip.

John Burt, starter at the Bolton barn, discovered and named "Sadie." Merritt Bean, dispatcher, and Fred Knight, barn clerk, did not believe Burt's story until they had "Sadie" watched one night. The three men now contribute to a fund to buy corn, wheat and chopped meat for "Sadie."

Chef Gambles Away His Fine Barbe de l'Empereur

NEW YORK.—Taking a few hours off from making tasty pastry and ice cream for persons who go to the Vanderbilt hotel, Nicolas Herbschleb, head of that department, had a great adventure the other night. However, he appeared smiling in the kitchen of the hotel and wondered at the looks of surprise that greeted him. He had shaved off his beard. Jean Ricroch, the head chef of the Vanderbilt, did not even recognize his assistant. Mr. Herbschleb had worn a beard, black and fairly long, for the last seven years. Finally, when matters of recognition had been adjusted, Mr. Herbschleb proceeded to tell how it came to pass that he appeared without a beard.


HUH
PLAY FOR TH' BARBE DE L'EMPEREUR

"I went to a little French cafe with un ami, who is in the automobile business," he began. "I will not tell his name, for that would not be fair. We played pinochle. First of all, we played for a few quarters we had in our pockets. We lost and won, and finally spent the money.

"'Play for the barbe de l'empereur,' I said to my friend, but just at that instant I realized that he did not have a beard. But he did have a pair of mustachois that were splendid, and much like the kaiser's. My friend he look at my beard and laugh. I look at his mustachios and grin. It was too funny to miss. So I say, 'All right, we play for the barbe de l'empereur,' as the saying is in France, 'against the mustachios of the kaiser.'

"It was with keen interest that we play, very, very carefully. But, mon dieu, I lose! But I was, as you say in this country, game. I ask the patron of the cafe to give me a pair of chizzors. He look amazed, when I take them and cut off the beautiful beard without so much as a tear."

Hop Alley Makes Big Feast, Like the White Men

ST. LOUIS, MO.—The Chinese Merchants' association celebrated the removal into its new headquarters at 20 South Eighth street the other day. The exterior of the three-story structure was decorated gorgeously. The flag of the new republic was entwined with the Stars and Stripes, and the dragon and other emblems of the Chinese nation before it became a republic, were on equally good terms with everything American.

This association is to the Chinese about what the Business Men's league is to the rest of St. Louis. The Chinese have been reading of the functions of the B. M. L. and their celebration possessed all features of that organization, and then some.

First, they had a banquet. It has come to be recognized in St. Louis that no function of the B. M. L. is complete without a banquet. The Chinese brethren had a series of them. Music, too, features the functions of the B. M. L., and the Chinese were not daunted. While they had no celebrated vocalists they got along fairly well. Harmony has no particular place in a Chinese musical production. But they sang, anyhow.

Each Celestial chose his own song, and delivered in his own pet key. While the words were not overly intelligible to the American ear, that made no particular difference.

Everybody talked, or apparently seemed to, without intermission. It was a gala day in Hop Alley, and business was suspended in the Chinese marts, other than at 20 South Eighth.

NEW YORK'S NEW BISHOP

Mgr. Patrick J. Hayes, the new bishop of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of New York, has the distinction of being one of the last two bishops appointed by Pope Pius X, the other being Mgr. Thomas J. Shahan, rector of the Catholic university at Washington. Bishop Hayes, who is forty-seven years old, is one of the youngest of the American hierarchy. Furthermore, he has never been a pastor, having been busy in official positions during his 22 years of service as a priest. He was consecrated, with imposing ceremonial, as titular bishop of Tagaste, a diocese in Africa, where St. Augustine was born.

Mgr. Hayes holds the joint positions of chancellor of the diocese and president of Cathedral college, his office being in the basement of the college, Madison avenue and Fifty-first street. He resides with Cardinal Farley in the archiepiscopal residence, 452 Madison avenue. He is ever ready to assist the cardinal with all his duties and is never too busy to help a brother priest.

When Mgr. Hayes sleeps is not known. If one of the clergy has to go to the hospital suddenly, before he is settled in his room there is a soft rap at the door, and in walks "the little chancellor." When death takes away a mother, an only sister or a favorite niece or nephew of a fellow priest a gentle hand grasps his and a voice as tender as a woman's whispers in the ear, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," and "He giveth his beloved sleep." This is Mgr. Hayes.

CINCINNATUS OF GERMANY

In the German army is one general who enjoys popularity throughout the empire. He enjoys also the confidence and the best good will of men of his own class. He is Paul von Benckendorff und von Hindenburg, general-oberst, commander in chief of all the German forces in East Prussia.

Hindenburg is the German Cincinnatus. He was at the plow when the war trumpet sounded on August 1; not literally, perhaps, but figuratively. In 1911 he was retired at the age of sixty-four, and for three years after had lived without military responsibility on his estate in Posen, near where he was born. Then, when the principal German armies were rushing into Belgium toward the plains of France, there came a call to the obscure little village where General Hindenburg lived. He was ordered to take command of the kaiser's armies appointed to meet the czar's forces.

Born in 1847, Hindenburg entered the Third regiment of Foot Guards as a subaltern in 1866. In the war against Austria he commanded a company after the death of the captain, who was his immediate superior. At the battle of Koniggratz, with about forty men, he took an Austrian battery. A few days later the emperor conferred on him the Order of the Red Eagle.

UNFORTUNATE MARIE ADELAIDE

Poor little Marie Adelaide, grand duchess of Luxembourg, is in distress and deserves the sympathy of mankind. Her tiny principality, a buffer state between Germany and France, has been absolutely overrun by the kaiser's armies, and if Wilhelm should come out of the war victorious it is almost certain the grand duchy of Luxembourg, only 1,000 square miles in extent, would be wiped out as a sovereign state.

When little Marie heard that the kaiser's soldiers were on the way she jumped into her automobile and headed for the bridge that crossed the river between her and Prussia. She swung her car across the bridge and when the kaiser's officers came along she stamped her little foot at them and said: "Don't you dare set foot in my kingdom."

The kaiser's big, fine looking officers were fiercely polite.

"We are sorry, your highness," said they, "but we have been ordered to proceed through your kingdom. You need have nothing to fear from us or our soldiers and we will pay you every cent for any damage that may be done."

Poor little Marie stamped her feet and shook her finger at the upturned mustaches of the officers and told them just exactly what mean sort of villains she thought they were. The officers were still polite and very, very firm, and in the end Marie sat down in her automobile weeping in vexation and drove away. And the kaiser's soldiers poured into her lands.

SEES A NEW EUROPE

No man in the United States is better entitled to estimate the probable social and economic outcome of the present European debacle than Prof. Franklin H. Giddings of Columbia, one of the most distinguished sociologists and political economists in the United States.

"Today all Europe fights," he says, "but, also, today all Europe thinks."

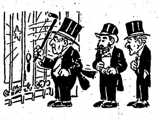
He believes that this thinking of the men who crouch low in the drenched trenches and of the women who tragically wait for news of them will fashion a new Europe. He sees the probability of broadened individual opportunity in it, accompanied by the breaking down of international suspicions; and he thinks that all these processes, which surely make for peace, will surely bring a lasting peace.

"This war may be the greatest good the world has ever known," says Professor Giddings, "if it leaves Europe in a mental state disposed to broaden opportunity, to break down suspicions, to eliminate barriers, and make commerce much freer than it has been."

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

How the Chief Justice Finally Gained Entrance

WASHINGTON.—It was the voice of the chief justice of the United States. There was no response. The chief justice stood before the huge, bronze, barred doors of the Pan-American building. The chief justice waited in dignified silence for the doors to be swung open, but the doors did not move. They were locked and double bolted. It was nine o'clock at night. A chill breeze blew up across the Mall from the river, fanning the swallow-tails of the chief justice's evening coat. All the associate justices of the Supreme court stood silently behind the chief justice, watching their chief hopefully. It was absolutely imperative that they gain entrance, for they were to give a reception in that very building to the members of the American Bar association, and the reception was scheduled to begin in a few minutes.



The chief justice merely shouted: "Open up."

Somebody snickered, but nobody answered the summons. The associate justices grew uneasy and shifted from foot to foot. Inside, through the bars of the big bronze doors, was a scene of light, and cheer. Men in evening garb stood chatting gayly, awaiting the arrival of the Supreme court.

The chief justice looked about for a knocker. There was none. He peeped here and there for a door bell. There was none. Suddenly he discovered he held a cane in his hand. He raised the cane menacingly. Once again his order rang out in the night air: "Open up."

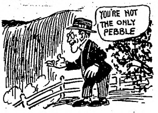
Bang! Bang!! Bang!!!

It was the ferrule of the chief justice's cane against that valuable plate glass. Instantly there was a commotion inside. No less than half a dozen uniformed servants dashed toward the door to save that plate glass. But the chief justice did not see the commotion and his cane banged loudly against the plate glass until it seemed the glass surely must yield and shatter into bits.

Then, the glass doors were swung open, the bolts on the bronze doors were shot, locks were turned and wide swung the great bronze doors to admit the chief justice of the United States.

President Wilson Has Supplanted Niagara Falls

FOR many years it was customary for Englishmen on meeting an American tourist for the first time to open the conversation with: "From America, eh? You must be very proud of your Niagara falls?"


YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY PEBBLE

This was considered quite the proper thing, and highly complimentary, since Niagara falls was the only thing that England did not have which excelled anything America had, in the Britisher's opinion.

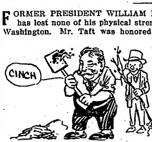
Ed Kenna, former Missourian and former vice-president of the Santa Fe railroad, but a resident of France and England for the past 14 years, tells a new one on the Englishman.

Kenna is a neighbor of Kipling in Sussex, and the two are great friends. Kenna and Kipling were in conversation one day, with America and Americans for the theme. Something said by Kipling, who has a fondness for both, led Kenna to remark:

"Yes, for years and years you Englishmen, in the preliminaries following an introduction to an American, would ask that question about Niagara falls. Now you say, on being introduced to an American: 'You must be very proud of your Woodrow Wilson, eh, what?' Woodrow Wilson seems to have succeeded Niagara falls in your estimation."

Just as Easy as Burying a Politician, Said Taft

FORMER PRESIDENT WILLIAM H. TAFT proved the other day that he has lost none of his physical strength in the time he has been away from Washington. Mr. Taft was honored by the Chevy Chase club, which purchased an oak tree to be planted by the former chief executive. The tree was five feet tall, and required a large space for the roots, but Mr. Taft handled the spade with ease, and it took him less than five minutes to level the ground after the oak had been placed in position.



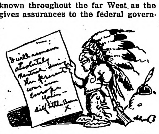
"It's as easy as burying a politician," he declared, as he smoothed the earth admiringly after the task had been completed.

Mr. Taft thanked the members of the club for the honor they had bestowed upon him, and declared he was happy upon his return to Washington to find that he had not been forgotten by his associates while here.

"The Chevy Chase club," he said, "is doing a vast amount of work for which it is not given credit." His remark that the expansive grounds offer "a safety valve to politicians who cannot give expression to their sudden emotions in public places" brought a chorus of laughter.

Chief Little Bears Promises to Remain Neutral

THE secretary of the interior has received a letter from Little Bears, the chief of a roving band of Indians known throughout the far West as the "Rocky Mountain Boys," in which he gives assurances to the federal government that "his forces will remain absolutely neutral during the present war in Europe." Newspapers are not delivered regularly in the neighborhoods which Little Bears frequents, and it seems evident that somebody with high ability in descriptive language must have told him about the quantity and quality of the fighting now going on. Little Bears has a local reputation as a man unafraid of anybody in the world, but it appears that he is not ignorant of the limitations of his own forces; he must have been thoroughly impressed with the scale of the European war, for he lost no time in sending his letter to Washington.


I will remain absolutely neutral during the present war in Europe
Yours—
Chief Little Bears X

It is said that Secretary Lane immediately submitted the communication to President Wilson, who asked that Little Bears be thanked for his patriotic attitude.

That a roving band of North American Indians should be so deeply impressed by the kind of fighting which goes on day after day on the European battle grounds is pretty strong evidence that the ordinary noncombatant living in Washington, for instance, has full justification for his attitude of blank dismay at the enormity of the field operations.

Result in East Will Have Decisive Effect

RUSSIANS FIGHTING THREE BIG BATTLES; WEST ARENA QUIET

CONFLICT OF MOST FAR-REACHING IMPORTANCE RAGES BETWEEN RIVERS VISTULA AND WARTE.

ALL CONDITIONS FAVORABLE FOR A DECISIVE RESULT

Other Engagements in East Are on Cracow-Czanstochowa Front and in East Prussia—Bulgaria and Italy Uneasy Because of Austrian Moves.

London, Nov. 23.—Two big battles, either or both of which may have decisive results are being fought in Poland and a third conflict of almost equal importance is progressing in East Prussia.

500,000 Germans Brought Up.

Of the three battles, that which is now at its height between the Vistula and the Warta rivers and in which the Russians claim partial success is exciting the greatest interest. The Germans, it is believed, have brought up by their line of strategic railways in Posen and Silesia at least half a million men in an effort to break the Russian line at this point.

Weather conditions, the frozen ground and the situation of the battlefield, favor a battle decisive to a degree not equaled on any other field in the present war.

Second Poland Battle.

The other battle in Poland is taking place on the Cracow-Czenstochowa front and both the Russians and the Germans claim it is proceeding satisfactorily for them.

In East Prussia the Russian advance is moving slowly through the country surrounding the Mazurian lakes, which is difficult of passage. In Galicia the Russians are moving steadily westward and at the same time are seizing the passes of the Carpathians.

Fighting Slackens in West.

There now is almost a complete absence of infantry attacks in the western arena and the artillery fighting is of much less violence. All that region about Dixmude, through which the Yser canal passes, is inundated and the only serious fighting at present appears to be taking place to the south of Ypres, where cannonading of considerable intensity is in progress. Very bad weather, which necessarily hampers operations, has been experienced and snow has fallen in some places.

The activity of the Germans in the vicinity of Rheims has slackened.

Bulgaria Again Uneasy.

The advance by Austria into Servia is creating uneasiness in Bulgaria as to the future of the Balkan states. Italy, too, has been affected by the Austrian advance and her ambassadors at the European capitals have been called home to confer with the cabinet.

England Prepares for Raid.

The admiralty has taken further steps for the protection of the east coast ports by the extension of the mine field. This seems to give some support to the rumors prevalent for several days that a German raid on the east coast is expected. In fact, it is generaly believed here that if Germany is balked in her other designs she will attempt to attack England, no matter how desperate such an expedition is considered.

Subscriptions to the war loan continue to come in and it is reported unofficially that the applications aggregate between three and three and one-half billion dollars. The loan calls for only $1,750,000,000.

Say Allies Lost 21,500.

Berlin, Nov. 21 (by Wireless to Sayville, L. I.)—Reports received from Holland, according to information given out in official circles here, are to the effect that in the fighting near Bixschoote and Dixmude the French lost 20,000 men and that 1,500 British were drowned in the Yser canal.

Little Information Obtainable.

London, Nov. 20.—Public interest is largely centered in the battle between the Russians and Germans between the Vistula and Warta rivers in Poland, as it is believed the result of the fighting there will have a very marked effect on the operations elsewhere and on the duration of the war.

In Flanders and France.

In Flanders and France the battle which has been going on for thirty-five days has again developed into an artillery duel, and infantry attacks which formerly were so frequent have decreased. This doubtless is due to the inability of the infantry on either side to operate successfully over the muddy ground and also because of the extended area which the allies have flooded between the coast and Dixmude.

While they are moving men eastward to oppose the Russians, the Germans are reported to be bringing more big guns to the western front, having determined to carry on a big gun bombardment of the allies' entrenchments.

Belgrade Again Attacked.

Reminiscent of the early days of the war is the report from Vienna that Belgrade has been called upon to surrender. This city, the capital of Servia, was under bombardment for weeks and was relieved only when the first Russian advance in Galicia compelled the Austrians to look after their northern frontiers. Now the Servians, like the Montenegrins, are back in their own country, and the Austrians, unmindful of the second invasion of their national province, are endeavoring to destroy the two little armies.

Allies' Line Holds.

London, Nov. 20.—The latest official communication recording the operations on the western battlefields are much the same as those of preceding days. There has been fighting virtually all along the front, but without any appreciable change in the situation.

From the coast of Flanders to the River Lys on the Franco-Belgian border, much of which has been flooded by the allies to hinder German attacks, there has been a repetition on a somewhat smaller scale of the bombardment which the invaders invariably resort to in the hope of breaking down the allies' resistance before infantry attacks, and in isolated spots attacks in force, but, according to the French and British reports, all these have been repulsed.

Both sides, as shown by the casualty list of the officers, are losing heavily in the fighting but the Germans, on the offensive, and so often enfiladed after success was nearly in their hands, are said to have suffered enormously.

Continuous Artillery Duel.

London, Nov. 19.—Undeterred by wintry weather and floods the Germans are still making an effort to break down the allies' defense along the Franco-Belgian frontier.

Although the Berlin official report refers to the day as having been a quiet one, there has been an almost continuous artillery duel, with occasional infantry attacks, but apparently without either side making any progress.

Cracow Report Unconfirmed.

There was an unofficial report that Cracow was burning, but this has not been confirmed.

The Servians and Montenegrins continue to fall back before larger Austrian forces. It is stated from Vienna that Belgrade again is about to be attacked.

General Botha, commander of the Union of South African forces, again has been engaged with General De Wet's rebel commandoes, but the final result of the battle is not yet known.

Years' Cost to Britain $2,250,000,000.

David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer in the house of commons, estimated that the cost of one year of the war for this country would be £450,000,000 ($2,250,000,000), the largest Britain has ever spent on a war and more than twice what was spent in the four years' conflict in South Africa.

Blizzard Causes Suffering.

London, Nov. 18.—The coming of winter has partly paralyzed the movements of the troops both in the east and west.

The Russians on the border of east Prussia are reported to be marching through snow clad in sheepskin jackets similar to those which the Japanese wore in Manchuria.

Blizzards have swept the trenches in Belgium and northern France, and brought great suffering to the wounded as well as to the men in the fields.

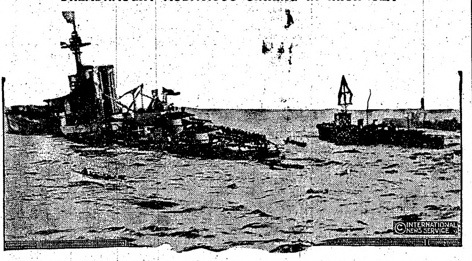
A large area of West Flanders, around Dixmude, has been flooded by the heavy rains and is impossible for fighting.

The Germans are turning Belgium into a fortress, which means that if they do not succeed in advancing they intend to be prepared for a winter in Belgium. The whole coast from Ostend to the Dutch border has been placed in a state of defense, and civilians are rigorously excluded from that area.

More British Officers Killed.

London, Nov. 21.—A casualty list received in London from the British army headquarters in France under date of Nov. 15 contains the names of nine officers killed, eighteen wounded and two missing.

DREADNAUGHT AUDACIOUS SINKING IN IRISH SEA



This remarkable photograph shows the British dreadnaught Audacious after she had struck a mine in the Irish sea and while her crew was being rescued by boats from the liner Olympic. At the right are two torpedo boats that were called to the scene. The great battleship could not be saved and so was sunk by the cruiser Liverpool.

SHIP COST $10,000,000.

The Audacious was built in 1913 and cost approximately $10,000,000. It was of 23,000 tons displacement and carried 10 12½-inch guns, besides many smaller pieces. The ship had a speed of 22 knots and was rated as one of the largest and most powerful battleships of the British navy.

★ LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS ★

Three important battles are raging in the eastern war zone, two in Poland and the other in East Prussia. The one between the Vistula and Warta rivers is expected to have the most decisive results of any struggle in the war. The Germans are reported to have brought up half a million men in an effort to break the Russian line in Posen and Silesia.

* * *

The other batle in Poland is taking place on the Cracow-Czenstochowa front and the Germans are claiming the advantage. In East Prussia the Russians are reported as advancing, but having a hard time on account of the difficult country.

* * *

In the western arena, the only severe fighting is reported south of the Ypres. In the Argonne region the French claim to have repulsed German attacks. On the French right wing the Germans have retaken the village of Chauvoncourt.

* * *

The mine fields on the east coast of England have been extended in anticipation of possible German raids.

* * *

Many German prisoners are reported killed and many others injured in an outbreak in the concentration camp in England.

* * *

Another naval engagement is thought imminent in the South Pacific. Allied warships are reported mobilizing off Lower California preparatory to sailing southward to attack the German sudron.

* * *

According to official announcement received in Berlin, reports received in the German capital from Holland state that in the recent fighting near Bixschoote and Dixmude the French lost 20,000 men and 1,500 British were drowned in the Yser canal.

* * *

Despite the great amount of relief work being done in Belgium by the American committee the situation is declared to be growing more alarming.

* * *

Russians claim naval victory in the Black Sea over the Turkish fleet. The German manned warship Goeben is eported to be badly damaged.

* * *

The British cruiser Glasgow is given seven days by the Brazilian Government to complete repairs and put to sea.

* * *

The Austrians are again hammering at the gates of Belgrade after driving back the invading Serbs and Montenegrins.

* * *

The United States Government has instructed American Ambassador Morgenthau, at Constantinople to ask the Ottoman Government for an explanation of the firing by Turkish land forces on an American boat near Smyrna.

* * *

Commanders of the U. S. A. Tennessee and North Carolina have been instructed not to do anything that would embarrass the United States Government.

* * *

Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the British admiralty, announces that the British naval losses now amount to more than 8,000 men.

* * *

The Kaiser's legions in Belgium continue their efforts to break through the allied line and reach the French coast, despite the severe wintry weather and floods. Artillery firing is reported to be almost continuous with occasional infantry attacks. No progress is mentioned, however, by either side.

* * *

Despite further clashes in South Africa the rebel leader General De Wet is declared to be still at large and causing General Botha and his union forces considerable trouble.

* * *

The cost of one year's war to Great Britain will be $2,250,000,000, according to the chancellor of the exchequer. This is twice the cost of the four-year conflict in South Africa. A war loan of $1,175,000,000 is to be raised. Income tax doubled and a special tax declared on beer and tea.

GERMAN LOSSES TOTAL 1,250,000.

Dispatch to Copenhagen Says Such Is Berlin Estimate.

Copenhagen, Nov. 21.—Berlin military circles estimate German losses to date at 1,250,000 in killed, wounded and missing, according to a dispatch received here. This estimate, it is declared, does not include at least 500,000 sick. The actual casualty lists, including those of Saxony, Wuertemburg and Bavaria, admit losses of 980,000.

SOUGHT TO SHELL CZAR'S HOME

TURKISH WARSHIPS WERE TO ATTACK SUMMER RESIDENCE.

Goeben and Breslau, When Overtaken, Were Heading for Yalta, Petrograd Reports.

Petrograd, via London, Nov. 21.—From reports received here of the naval engagement off Sebastopol between Russian and Turkish warships, it is apparent that the former German cruisers Goeben and Breslau, which now fly the Turkish flag, were bound for Yalta, with the intention of bombarding the summer residence of Emperor Nicholas at Livadia, just outside Yalta.

There seemingly was much confusion aboard the Goeben when the Russian ships appeared off Chersonese lighthouse at the mouth of Sebastopol harbor. The Goeben made no immediate alteration in her course, nor did she open fire at once.

The Russian fleet steamed in battle formation, bringing the Goeben between them and the coast.

The Russian flagship Ievstafi opened a broadside with her 12-inch guns, hitting the Goeben's upper deck and setting the ship on fire in several places. The Goeben replied, but in spite of the short range, "forty cable lengths," her shots resulted in no serious damage to the Ievstafi.

The Goeben fired no shots at the other Russian ships which then came into action. It was apparent that the Goeben's upper works and one funnel were badly damaged before she drew off.

While turning to pursue the Goeben, the Ievstafi landed several more shells on the Turkish boat, evidently crippling the main turret, as her fire ceased.

The Breslau took no part in the fighting, standing a long way off during the battle.

NIP PLOT TO KILL SULTAN

Many Arrests Are Made in Constantinople—Prominent Turks in Plot.

London, Nov. 21.—Telegraphing from Petrograd Friday the correspondent of the Daily News says:

"Bucharest reports many arrests in Constantinople consequent to an attempt against the life of the Sultan. Among those arrested are members of an association organized by Mehmed Burhan-eddin, favorite son of the former Sultan, Abdul Hamid. It is also suspected that Prince Yussof Izzedin, eldest son of Abdul Hamid and heir presumptive to the Turkish throne, participated in the plot."

Russians Wound Own Consul.

London, Nov. 21.—An Amsterdam dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company says that during the bombardment of the Turkish port of Trebizond, on the Black sea, by the Russian fleet, the Russian consulate was demolished and the consul was severely wounded.

Przemysl About to Fall.

Paris, Nov. 21.—A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Petrograd says: "It is announced here that the siege of Przemysl appears to be rapidly approaching its end. Trenches surrounding the fortifications are in the possession of the Russian troops.

Outbreak; Prisoners Killed.

Paris, Nov. 21.—Authentic news was received here from official sources that many German prisoners of war were killed and many others injured in an outbreak in the concentration camp in England.

Ship Sails Without Papers.

Santiago, Chile, Nov. 21.—The German steamer Luxer, which was detained at Coronel for loading 3,000 tons of supplies for the German fleet, slipped out of the harbor. Tre Luxer sailed, despite the refusal of clearance papers from the Chilean authirities. A strong protest will be made to the German government.

FUTURE CLEAR AND BRIGHT, PROMISES BEST OF THINGS

SO DECLARES PRESIDENT WILSON, WHO SEES NEW PROSPERITY ERA.

CURRENCY SYSTEM CAUSE OF CONGRATULATORY LETTER

Means by Which Credit Is Set Free Held Heart of All Things—Executive Says War Makes Mobilizing Country's Resources Necessary.

Washington. Nov. 19.—"A future clear and bright with promises of the best things," was the way President Wilson summed his views of the business prospect in a letter to Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department, congratulating him upon the opening of the new federal reserve bank system.

A Common Purpose.

"Fundamental wrongs once righted as they may now easily and quickly be," wrote the president, "all differences will clear away. We are all in the same boat though apparently we had forgotten it. We now know the port for which we are bound. We have, and shall have more and more as our new understandings ripen, a common discipline of patriotic purpose, and advance together with a new spirit, a new enthusiasm, a new cordiality or spirited co-operation. It is an inspiring prospect."

Mr. Wilson referred to the new tariff law, the new currency law, the new trade commission law and the labor provisions of the antitrust law as the means through which "the soil has everywhere been laid bare, out of which monopoly is slowly to be eradicated."

Credit Is Keypiece.

He added that "undoubtedly the means by which credit has been set free is at the heart of all these things; is the keypiece of the whole structure."

Referring to the "opportuneness" of the currency law, the president said: "The war which has involved the whole of the heart of Europe has made it necessary that the United States should mobilize its resources in the most effective way possible. He spoke of the difficulty of marketing the cotton crop of the country, and added that "no doubt in the light of the new day with its new understanding, the problems of the railroads will also be met and dealt with in a spirit of candor and justice.

Future Different From Past.

"The future will be very different from the past which we shall presently look back upon, I venture to say, as if upon a bad dream. The future will be different in actions and different in spirit, a time of healing because a time of just dealing and co-operation between men made equal before the law in fact as well as in name. I am speaking of this because the new banking system seems to me to symbolize all of it. The opening of the Federal Reserve banks seems to me to be the principal agency we have created for the emancipation we seek. The sixteenth of November, 1914, will be notable as marking the time when we were best able to realize just what had happened."

The president's letter was in reply to one from Secretary McAdoo announcing the opening of the Reserve banks.

URGES INCREASE IN U. S. ARMY.

Retiring Chief of Staff, General Wotherspoon, Sizes Up Defense Problem.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Declaring it would be impossible to defend the Panama Canal and American territorial possessions against attack with present or proposed garrisons unless they could be rapidly reinforced, Major General Wotherspoon, retired Chief of Staff, in his report, recommended the increase of the regular army to a strength of 205,000 enlisted men. He proposed that that force be augmented, through a system of reserves, until there was created a mobile strength of 500,000 first line troops equipped for a six months' campaign.

General Wotherspoon said there was need for more forces to protect rear approaches to American coast defenses and those points not covered by fortresses, and urged that the organized militia be developed to a strength of 300,000 men.

South Must Use New Methods.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Warning has been given by officials of the federal reserve board and the treasury department thmat the south must learn diversification of crops and make a reduction of cotton acreage next year, if it is to get the full benefit from the $135,000,000 loan fund just completed and insure a material increase in the price of raw cotton for next year's crop. Secretary McAdoo, in a formal statement, called this "the other pressing and important problem" with which the south must deal.

INSTRUCTIONS NOT TO FIGHT RECEIVED BY U. S. CRUISERS

CAPTAINS OF TENNESSEE AND NORTH CAROLINA IN WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN WIRE ASSURANCES.

WARSHIPS WILL NOT BE WITHDRAWN FROM REGION

Vessels to Remain in Vicinity, Ready to Protect Americans in Turkish Cities—No New Light Concerning Attack on U. S. Barge.

Washington Nov. 23.—Secretary Daniels received messages from Captain Decker of the cruiser Tennessee and Captain Omar of the cruiser North Carolina, according receipt of his order that no action be taken by either ship in Turkish waters without specific instructions from Washington.

No Additional Information.

Neither commander supplied additional information concerning the shots that were fired at the Tennessee's launch at Smyrna several days ago and the state department also still was without advices from Ambassador Morgenthau.

Secretary Daniels said he thought Captain Decker had sent as much information about the incident as was available to him and probably now was waiting to get into communication with Ambassador Morgenthau before sending a complete report. Close examination of Captain Decker's first message reveals that when the launch was fired upon from shore it immediately turned back to the ship, which was several miles away, near Vourlah. From that point it is now supposed Captain Decker reported to Mr. Morganthau what had occurred and took the Tennessee to Grecian waters, 50 or 60 miles distant at the request of the ambassador while the latter endeavored to get in communication with the consul-general at Smyrna to learn the exact cause of the firing.

Explanation Hourly Expected.

State Department officials estimated from past delays in messages from Constantinople they should hear any time now from Ambassador Morgenthau on the incidents connected with the firing. They had no doubt, however, that all would be satisfactorily explained. It is considered quite probable that as a result of the mining of several Turkish ports and the sensitiveness of the Ottoman government on account of the presence of foreign warships, even of neutral nations, near here, American ships may be kept at Chios, Greece, or some of the other numerous islands belonging to Greece, which are but half a day's journey from Asia Minor.

Whereabouts of Cruisers.

For the present the Tennessee is being held at Chios, while the North Carolina is at Beirut, Asia Minor. The captain of the latter ship, however, sent his message to the Navy Department from Alexandria, Egypt. Both commanders had been asked to acknowledge receipts of Secretary Daniels' orders as officials here were particularly anxious that the naval commanders take no action of their own initiative, the naval regulations giving officers wide discretion ordinarily under such circumstances.

The Tennesse and North Carolina will not be withdrawn from the Western Mediterranean, it was stated at he Navy Department, no matter where the responsibility for the firing lay. The vessels will be kept within easy reach of Turkish ports to afford every possible assistance to Americans.

ROADS TO INCREASE FARES

Nearly All Lines Are to Raise Passenger Rates From 2¼ to 2½ Cents.

Washington, Nov. 21.—Material increases in passenger fares practically throughout the country, except in Southeastern territory, will be caused by advances announced by railroads in trunk line territory between New York City and Pittsburgh and in Central Passenger Association territory, between Pittsburgh and Chicago and St. Paul and St. Louis. Practically the basis for readjustment is 2½ cents a mile, the present basis being 2¼ cents.

Within Central Passenger Association territory the new fares will become effective on Dec. 1, and in trunk line territory and between the two territories they will become effective on Dec. 15.

Excess Baggage Rates Upheld.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Existing excess baggage rates were held by the Interstate Commerce Commission to be not unreasonable. Charges, however, for baggage of excess value were held to be excessive and a rate was established by the commission at 16 cents for each $100 or fraction thereof above the agreed upon maximum value. The minimum charge for increased valuation will be 10 cents. The case was brought to the commission originally by commercial travelers.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andzrejzski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Iroquois Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Iroquois stock at a small figure. Henley forces Quinby to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company, through a threat that if he does not he will lose both of them.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

It was the less satisfying because he foresaw the end of a chapter. He had spent himself: in body—he was no longer capable of long intense application, he had fallen back upon the invalid's last resort, drugs; in mind—the creative faculty seemed dead, that very morning a young man in the mills had announced an important invention that was to have been Truitt's magnum opus and upon which his sterile brain had labored in vain; in soul—he could no longer dream. And for reward he had—the dry fact of a triumph he could not sense and the prospect of an empty, useless, discontented future.

He was a critic, you see; but not of himself. The world was out of joint.

Passers-by were diverted from their own cares by the sight of a well-dressed man stamping his cane on the pavement and muttering aloud: "An evil fate pursues me. Other men do as I do, desire as I desire and find content. Why can't I be contented—and happy?"

A thousand faces streamed past him, unrecognized and unrecognizing. Then, at a corner where two currents dammed each other, appeared one that seemed oddly familiar. It was of an undistinguished homeliness, pasty pale, morose, matching well the general shabbiness of its owner. At first Mark, confused by the dirty brown beard, did not recognize him.

The man had no doubts. At sight of Mark an evil glitter sprang into the sullen eyes.

"You!"

By the hate that had lived through fifteen years Mark placed him.

"Piotr Andzrejzski!"

"Peter Anderson," the man corrected him.

"That's a good American name. I'd forgotten you had a preference." Mark smiled and held out a friendly hand. "How are you, Peter Anderson?"

The hand was ignored. When Peter Anderson sneered, his homeliness became almost grotesque.

"Since you're so interested, I manage to keep alive."

"How do you manage it?"

"I'm a compositor on the Outcry—when there's any money for an issue."

"The Outcry?"

"You'll hear of it yet. It's the paper of our Cause."

Mark knew of but one cause that employed the capital. "Socialism, I suppose." He smiled indulgently. "I hope it's in funds sufficiently often."

"I look it, don't I?"

The answer was so obvious that Mark avoided it. "How," he asked hastily, "is Roman?"

"He breathes and sleeps and eats. But he's dead."

"Is that a Socialist parable? I'm not a Socialist, so you'll have to explain."

"His mind's gone. It began to go soon after you stole his job. But probably you've forgotten that, too."

"I have no recollection," said Mark coldly, "of any such occurrence." With a curt nod, he passed on.

He had gone but a few steps when he halted and looked back. Peter, unmindful of elbowing pedestrians, was still at the corner, glaring at him.

Impulsively he turned and retraced his steps.

"See here, Piotr," he said. "Let us not use hard names. There are a good many things we'd never agree on. But we can agree on this—you're hard up. I've been luckier than you. What can I do to help you?"

Piotr's lips formed a surly, "Nothing." But the refusal did not fall. A look of transparent craft displaced malevolence.

"Do you mean that?" he asked suspiciously.

"I'm not in the habit—"

"I don't care about your habits," Piotr interrupted ungraciously. "If you want to do something, you can lend me a hundred dollars."

"Lend," evidently, was a euphemism.

"What will you do—still, that's your business. Of course, I will. I wish you'd asked me something harder. Come along to the bank."

The bank was a few blocks away. Mark improved the time by asking the details of Roman's circumstances. Piotr, sullenness not lifted by the prospect of money, answered shortly. It was a pitiable story of descent—of the gradual dissipation of the savings of Roman's active years and the swift failure, through idleness and too much alcohol, of his mental powers, leaving him and Hanka dependent upon Piotr's scanty and uncertain earnings.

"Where," Mark asked, as they entered the bank, "do you live now?"

"Rose Alley."

"Rose Alley!" Mark stopped short. "My God!"

"What does your sort know of it?"

"Quite enough. Come along."

A few minutes later they were in the street again, Piotr the richer by the sum he had asked.

They stood facing each other—the strong man who had conquered and the inefficient, one of life's guerrillas, who had just taken of the strong man's largess. But the inefficient was not grateful; a hundred dollars could not conquer his hatred.

"I s'pose," he sneered, "you want me to thank you?"

"No. If you need more, come to me. And, see here, Piotr, I want you to get Roman and your mother away from Rose Alley."

"You want—!" The money in his pocket, Piotr threw craft to the winds. "What have you to do with us? Do you s'pose we'd let you help us?"

"But you took—"

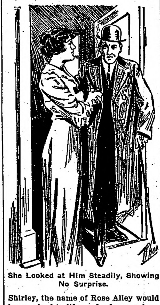
Piotr chuckled—a chuckle of triumphant malice. "Did you think it was for us?" The chuckle grew into a laugh, as though he pondered some mammoth jest. "You—you—have just paid for the next issue of the Outcry!"

He wheeled and went haltingly away. Mark watched him until he turned a corner.

"Poor devil!" Mark shook his head pityingly. "He's mad."

It was not Mark's habit to waste precious hours wandering the crowded city streets in introspective meditation. He now went to the appointment with his lawyer to keep which he had left Henley.

It was a long and tedious consultation, having to do with a big real estate deal in which Truitt had shown his customary shrewdness. He displayed little interest. More than once Shirley, the lawyer, had to recall his straying attention. Shirley was astonished at this; his client was notable for his concentration on the matter in hand. He would have been even more deeply astonished, could he have looked upon the picture that lured away Mark's thoughts. But then, for Shirley, the name of Rose Alley would have raised to life no dead memories.



She Looked at Him Steadily, Showing No Surprise.

Shirley's astonishment, however, reached its climax at the close of the consultation.

"It's a good deal," he remarked, "for you."

Mark answered with a nod and opened another subject. "I don't suppose Timothy Woodhouse left much."

"Practically nothing."

"How does our case stand?"

"We'll win it."

"You're sure of that?"

"Absolutely. His estate will never push it to trial."

"Then settle it."

Shirley whistled his surprise. "Has the philanthropic bee stung the whole Quinby concern?" he grinned. "I wouldn't do that, though. It would be an admission. As a lawyer, I couldn't advise—"

"I don't ask advice. Settle it."

Shirley waved a concessive hand. "It's your case, of course. For how much? They'll take any figure."

"For whatever you think fair. Not as a lawyer, however. Think of it," Mark smiled wryly, "as a gentleman—if the word means anything to you."

"It's your case," Shirley repeated. "But my notion is, people will think you don't want the publicity—for social reasons. That sort of talk—"

Mark rose abruptly. "I can't help," he replied, with an impatient frown, "what people think, can I? Fix it up as soon as you can."

But the day's adventures were not ended. The ghost of Timothy Woodhouse could not oust Rose Alley from Mark's mind.

The blacks, ordered by telephone, waited him. Swiftly, Mark holding the reins, they were guided across a bridge, along rough-paved, tumble-down streets, into a quarter such as their aristocratic feet had never trod. Grime and decay were everywhere.

It was 15 years since he had seen Rose alley, but he found the way as though he had taken it but yesterday.

He drew up at the mouth of a narrow shallow court, and giving the reins to his man, got down from the trap.

A few children—dirty, sallow, undersized—had been playing in the court. With difficulty, for they had not his tongue and were afraid of the stranger, he learned from them in which tenement Peter Andersen lived.

He groped and stumbled up two flights of stairs that groaned protestingly under his tread. He found a door and knocked. It opened. . . .

For a full minute, speechless, he stared at the woman who stood on the threshold.

CHAPTER XVI.

Glowing Embers.

The figure silhouetted in the doorway was one to make men dream, full curved, strong with the strength of women whose forbears have always toiled, yet without heaviness; it was the strength that lies in quality, not in bulk.

She looked at him steadily, showing no surprise. And by that he read that she had learned to take life, its coincidences and its climaxes as they came, calmly, without loss of poise.

She spoke first, in a low even voice that hinted even less than her manner at inner excitement. "I thought it was Piotr. Your step sounds like his."

They might have been daily familiars.

"Yes," he flushed. "I am somewhat in his case."

He almost missed the swift glance she cast toward his cane. But he was grateful that she had no comment for his injury. In the presence of her splendid perfections his own physical shortcoming seemed almost cause for shame.

"How do you do, Kazia?" he said gravely. "I didn't expect to find you here."

He held out an uncertain hand. She took it, neither hastily nor reluctantly, for a brief meaningless clasp.

"I am here sometimes. Will you come in?"

She stood aside and he entered, trying to overcome his limp. It was the kitchen, which in Rose alley—as he remembered—had to serve as living room as well. It was clean, but bare; pitifully bare.

By the stove stood a little faded woman, much stooped, her hair white and thin, her pale lack-luster eyes for the moment brightened by a startled question. He went over to her and took her hand. She shrank away from him.

"It is Mark Truitt, Matka," said Kazia in Polish. "Don't you remember?"

Hanka said something in the same tongue.

"She says," Kazia interpreted, "they have never forgotten."

Their eyes met again. . . . His turned away quickly and went to the other occupant of the room. He sat in the only armchair, a huge mass of inert flesh, head slouched forward and fingers playing aimlessly with the long unkempt beard that reached half-way to the bulging waist. Mark laid a hand on his shoulder. Roman looked up. But Roman saw as the new-born babe sees.

The grasp on his shoulder tightened. "Roman, don't you know me? I'm Mark—Mark Truitt, you remember."

The shoulder stirred a little under the tight grasp. Roman's head slouched forward again and he began once more his aimless twisting of the long beard.

"How long," Mark's voice had become sharp, "has he been this way?"

"Almost three years."

"And here?"

"A year longer."

Kazia's eyes said: "What is that to you?"

"Why," he demanded, "didn't you let me know about it?"

She smiled—contemptuously, as it seemed to him.

"We must get them out of here," he went on hastily.

"We can't. Piotr won't let us."

"He must," Mark declared curtly.

"He will not," she repeated.

"I saw him today. He's crazy."

"He is. He's a good compositor and could make enough to keep them at least decently. But he prefers to work for the Outcry—for little or nothing. Generally it's nothing. He says it's for the cause."

"But that's no reason why he shouldn't let me help them."

She shrugged her shoulders. "To Piotr it is. I know, because I've tried."

"Then," he said, "we'll take them away and settle with Piotr afterward."

He said it crisply, with the assured air of fortune's darlings who, having made their resolve, take its consummation for granted. Her faint smile showed again.

"It isn't so simple as that. They won't go."

"They won't go!" He stared. "Why not?"

"For one thing," she returned quietly, "the Matka loves her son. I'll ask her."

She turned to Hanka and for several minutes the two women talked earnestly in their native tongue. Hanka shook her head continuously.

"She says," Kazia returned to Mark, "'My Piotr wouldn't like it.'"

Hanka interrupted, laying a hand on Kazia's arm and looking anxiously toward the door. Kazia nodded.

"She says also," she interpreted again, "that we'd better go. It's most time for Piotr to come home. She's right."

"I think," Mark answered, "I'll stay, since I'm here, and have this out with Piotr."

"You'd better not." Her swift glance seemed to measure his physical frailty. "Piotr's temper is uncertain. He found me here once and drove me out. It—" The gloom could not quite hide the color that surged into her cheeks. "It wasn't nice."

"I'm sorry for them, but just the same, since I've started, I'll see this through and wait for Piotr."

"No, you'd better not," she repeated with cold emphasis. "You can prove your inflexibility in some other way. Piotr is apt to have been drinking and if his temper is stirred up, he'll make them suffer." She nodded toward Hanka and Roman. "Really, you're quite helpless in the matter."

"I seem to be." He laughed shortly, to conceal a disappointment as undefined as the emotion set stirring by the sight of his old friends. "But, at least, I can leave some money."

But she shut him off from this, too. "No. What money they can use without Piotr's knowing of it, I can furnish."

He limped stiffly toward the door, more hurt than he was willing to admit to himself by the rebuff and the failure of his impulsive mission.

He went quickly out into the dark passage, that he might not have to look longer, and there awaited her. When she came, he led the way down the rickety stairs and out into the foul smelling court, lighted up now by a swaying arc lamp.

"One would think," he blurted out, "you wanted to stay there."

"Do you find that so wonderful?"

"I'm glad you can't. It's no place for such as you."

"Many people have lived here."

"But not from choice. I know. I lived here once myself, before—" He hesitated a moment. "I left it to live with Roman."

She made no reply. He stopped, facing her and blocking her egress.

"You're thinking my going there was to the advantage of no one but myself?"

"Why else should you have gone there?"

"That's almost cynical, isn't it? I might have had several other reasons—but didn't. At least I did you no harm."

"Neither harm nor good."

"One doesn't like to think of one's self as reduced to even a harmless nonentity. Still, most of the virtues are negative, I believe. Though I'm vain enough to wish I could have been a positive influence in the making of the woman you've become. It's rather remarkable, Kazia."

"It isn't remarkable—or excuse for vanity."

She had not winced, nor had her steady gaze wandered. But for just an instant a fleeting somber shadow had rested in her eyes.

"I must go," she said.

They walked in silence to the mouth of the court. At their approach Mark's man got down from the trap, touching his hat.

"Can't I set you home?" Mark ventured, not at all sure that she would accept. But she affected no reluctance. She glanced at a little watch she wore. "I go to the Todd hospital, and I've overstayed here a little."

He helped her up to the seat. The horses sprang forward, swung into the car tracks and quickly left the tenement neighborhood behind. For a time Mark gave his attention to guiding their swift course around overtaken cars and the slow lumbering teams that drew the heavy traffic of the street. They were on the bridge before either spoke.

"You said, to the hospital," he began suggestively. "Do you—"

"I'm on a case there."

"You're a nurse, then? I remember you had a knack for that sort of thing. Your husband—er—I hadn't heard—"

"I haven't seen him for 12 years."

"Kazia," he asked gravely, "will you tell me about yourself?"

"There is nothing to tell—any more than there is about you."

"That is, you're not interested in what has happened to me. You're frank."

"Because a chance has thrown us together for an hour is no reason for us to pretend an interest neither of us can feel."

"You may speak for yourself, please. At least, we can oil the wheels of circumstance by going through the polite forms. You could smile very graciously on my man Felix, but to me—" He broke off with a short laugh. "History has a way of repeating itself. I remember saying something of the sort to you once before. Of course, you've forgotten."

"I forget—nothing."

"Ah!" He turned quickly to her again. "Then I did do you harm."

"I can't see—"

"It follows," he interrupted. "If I had done you no harm, you would remember charitably, not coldly or worse, and you would be at least as cordial to me as to my groom."

"Now it is you," she answered after a thoughtful pause, "who will not let me oil the wheels. Probably what you say is right. I haven't thought much about influences—I haven't had time."

"I'm sorry. Which seems all I can do about it. You and Piotr and Hanka seem in a conspiracy to teach me that for regrettable things we can pay only with regret. But I promised to save you time."

Darkness had fallen when they drew up before the hospital. Mark descended painfully to help her down—a rather superfluous courtesy, since she was better able to alight alone than was he. "You're in good time, I hope?"

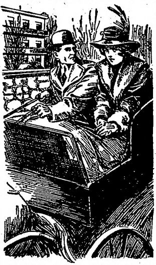
"Oh, yes. Thank you for the ride."

They exchanged a conventional hand clasp. She moved toward the steps leading to the hospital door. He began to climb back into the trap.

But the restive horses started too soon, while he was balanced on the little mounting step. His foot was dislodged. He would have fallen, perhaps been dragged, had Kazia not sprung forward, and catching the reins, brought the horses sharply to a stop.

"You are hurt?"

"No," he lied through set teeth, as he pulled himself up to the seat. His hip, in fact, had received an excruciating wrench. "I'm a little awkward. This is one of the things I can't get quite used to."



"Ah!" He Turned Quickly to Her Again. "Then I Did You No Harm."

"I supposed it was only temporary."

He shook his head briefly, as though the topic were distasteful.

"Another—you probably won't believe this—is an existence that continually requires little cruelties of one. Big ones, too, sometimes."

"You say—requires?"

"At least, encourages. But I," he smiled unpleasantly, "am subject to regrets. And equally unprofitable impulses. Of course," with obvious irony, "this is very interesting to you."

She was standing between two balustrade lamps. In their bright glow he saw her cool impersonal regard change, become questioning. And the dark shadow again—as though she had seen and known to the full the cruelties whereof he spoke. Her lips parted. But no words fell. With an odd little gesture of repression she turned and slowly mounted the stairs. At the top she paused for an instant.

"Good night," she repeated. "And thank you again."

He dined alone at his club that night. The events of the day had left him depressed and strangely restless and with a strong distaste for companionship.

CHAPTER XVII.

Fanned into Flame.

"I'd better quit thinking of her," Mark told himself.

A virtuous and a wise resolution, forsooth! And one strangely hard to keep. The thought—of a woman of the people, dwelling in a fine strong body whose splendid perfection the toil of the people could not diminish, whose flame it could not quench—never withdrew entirely, at most retired into ambush whence to spring out upon him at unguarded moments, with ever increasing potency to stir his jaded imagination.

Attainment of the partnership had indeed proved to be the climax of his career with the Quinby company. Followed quickly the long imminent collapse. There was no specific ailment, save a heavy stubborn cough and the constant ache in his injured hip, which were really symptoms. It was rather a general failure of his powers. He was no longer able to whip flagging energies to the day's tasks. The cool, clear, incisive brain that could grasp a multitude of details and yet not lose sight of result and purpose had become cloudy, vacillating and wandering, a poor tool for the direction of a huge, intricately organized plant operating under tremendous pressure. He was subject to attacks of profound melancholy. He could not sleep without the aid of drugs. Worst of all, the will to endure, to mock pain and weakness, had broken.

"What's the matter with me?" he demanded of his physician.

"Burnt out," was the succinct reply.

"What can I do?"

"Nothing. And quit taking drugs."

"But," habit protested, "I can't do nothing."

"It's your life," interrupted the doctor. "But you've consulted me and I propose to earn the stiff fee I'll charge you. Drop everything, go to the country or to the end of the earth—personally, I'd advise the end of the earth, because it's farthest away and newest to you. Forget work, play a while."

Mark asked and received from the directors a six months' vacation. But, although he formulated no reason, he did not at once leave the city. When the weather permitted he filled in the hours by driving through the parks. They were long tedious hours, as drearily empty as he had forecasted. The nights, when he lay sleepless, fighting an incipient craving, were longer and drearier. Thus it was that he had leisure to think of Kazia Whiting, though at some loss to explain why the reappearance of one whom in his receded youth he had treated badly should command so much of his interest.

Nor did he admit a design when his drives took him almost daily past the Todd hospital. Nevertheless the sight of that institution was enough to evoke a faint thrill of excitement not to be laid to its barrack-like architecture, followed by a more emphatic disappointment as the neighborhood was left behind. One afternoon Kazia, in company with another young woman, emerged from the grounds as he was passing and gave him a cool impersonal nod. He guessed that it was her recreation hour and marked the time. The quick leaping interest should have been a warning to him. Perhaps it was, for:

"I'm making a fool of myself," he growled. "What do I know of this woman?"

On the third day thereafter, at the same hour, he passed the hospital. This time Kazia appeared alone. She gave him again the cool impersonal nod and would have passed on. But he drew the horses up sharply and called: "Kazia!"

She paused, hesitated a moment, then went over to the curb.

"Will you drive with me for a while?"

"I ought to walk," she answered.

"Please, Kazia." It did not seem absurd to him that he pleaded.

She hesitated again, then—

"Yes," she said.

He would have alighted to help her to the seat, but she forestalled him.

"Don't get out." And she was beside him.

He touched the horses with his whip and they sprang forward.

"You aren't well," she said abruptly.

And he, ascribing to that fact her unexpected compliance, was at the moment almost glad of his disability.

"Is it obvious? I believe I'm not. In fact, my doctor has ordered me to get out and play—I find it very hard work. That's why—that's one reason why—I asked you. I needed company. The circumstance," he smiled, "ought to appeal to you professionally."

"Nurses are notoriously hard-hearted."

"Yes? Then I can't work on your sympathies. On the whole, I'd rather have it so. You'll have to admit it took courage to ask you to play with me, because—you'll admit again—you weren't exactly cordial the last time."

"What did you expect?"

"But I expected nothing," he retorted. "I didn't know you would be at Roman's. Why, I hadn't even heard of you for—I've been counting it up—14 years. That isn't gross flattery, is it? But, of course, you aren't the sort of woman that likes flattery. Are you?"

"Then you're not so sure, after all? But I do like it."

"I must remember that." He chuckled. "Playing becomes distinctly easier. Isn't it lucky I happened along by the hospital just when I did?"

"But I thought—" She almost smiled. "I thought it was a habit."

"So you've seen me? Now you mention it, I may as well confess that this isn't luck, but the result of a very clever plot. I've been driving past the hospital almost every day in the sneaking hope that just this would occur."

"You say, a sneaking hope—?"

"You see," he confided, "I'm easily frightened. How could I know that I'd find you so—so beautifully human?—Are you preparing to snub me for that?"

"I am considering it." The smile was unmistakable now. "But I won't, because today is one of the days when I can't help being beautifully human. I'm so healthy that sometimes I just have to take a vacation from myself."

"And I'm so unhealthy that, though I'd like to, I can't give Truitt the slip for even an hour. He's a persistent beggar—as you may have noticed the last few weeks."

They laughed.

It was a clear afternoon, beautiful with the mellow radiance of autumn sunshine. But the wind that swept sky and air clean was crisp and penetrating. To her, superbly healthy, it gave only a rare tinge of color that enhanced her charm, gave the last needed softening touch. His wasted body, despite the heavy overcoat he wore, could not resist the chill breath. But, though he knew he would probably pay later for the exposure, he would not by so much as a minute curtail the hour.

"I haven't had so pleasant—it's a puny word, but let that go—so pleasant a time in years," he declared.

"I see," she laughed, "you have taken me at my word."

"But I mean it," he protested. "I'd like you to believe that I mean it."

He became grave.

"Since that day at Roman's I've been thinking a good deal of what we said—about my having harmed you. If regrets—but there's nothing so useless. That sort of thing isn't easily forgiven, is it?"

"Oh, very easily."

"You are thinking that I give too much significance to our little affair. I do not—"

"No, I mean I have never blamed you. Of course, we were too young for it to have any lasting significance. And, if I remember aright, I invited it—and so put you in what must have seemed a very tragic quandary at the time." The most critical ear could have discerned nothing ungenuine in her rippling laugh.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The American people should stand by President Wilson in his efforts to keep this nation out of war, and they will uphold him. and former President Taft, nor any of his political friends are not gaining any political prestage by giving out interviews at this time in opposition to the safe and sane man, who is at the head of this great nation. The American people are fortunate in having Wilson, and he has their indorsement on his war policies.

THANKS!

I take this opportunity to tender the voters of Sunbeam and vicinity, my sincere and grateful thanks for the splendid support accorded me at the General Election, I hope to merit your confidence by conducting the affairs of my office, in the future, as I have done in the past.

Sincerely yours,
W. J. LaBree.

Corn And Potato Contest

A grand Corn and Potato contest for Pennington and eastern Marshall counties will take place in the Auditorium building in Thief River Falls on Saturday November 28th. This contest is given under the auspices of the Thief River Falls Commercial Club, assisted by the various parties offering the cash required for the prizes. All the contests are open to the territory indicated except the 100 ear contest in corn, which is open only to bona fide residents of Pennington county.

Never in the history of this section of the state have such generous cash prizes been offered to potato and corn raisers. Last spring, the Soo railway and the Thief River Falls Commercial Club made arrangements for part of this contest, and the First State Bank of this city generously made it possible to offer the rich prizes hung up in the 100 ear corn contest.

In the latter contest, the corn must be standard dent variety and the winning corn becomes the property of the donor of the prizes, the First State Bank.

Competent judges from abroad will do the scoring and will also give their reasons for their judgements. Other speakers, including Mr. Hovorstad of the Soo, will be present.

All entries must be in the hands of the Commercial Club secretary, Mr. C. A. Pitkin, by 12 noon on Saturday November 28th.

The following list comprises the premiums offered;

CORN: (10earsclasses A to D inclusive).

Class A—Minnesota 23--1st, $3; 2nd, $2; 3rd, $1.

Class B—Northwestern--1st, $2; 2nd, $1.50; 3rd, $1.

Class C—Minnesota 13--1st, $2; 2nd, $1.50; 3rd, $1.

Class D—Champion ear, any variety of above three--$1.

Class E—100 ears standard dent variety-- 1st, $50; 2nd, $30; 3rd, $20.

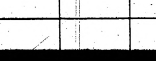
POTATOES: Peck in each entry

Class F-Any early variety except Early Ohio--1st, $3: 2nd, $2; 3rd, $1.

Class G-Any late variety--1st, $3: 2nd, $2: 3rd, $1.

Class H-Early Ohio--1st, $5; 2nd, 2 prizes of $4 each; 3rd, 2 prizes of $3 each.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

U. S. CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

A COMPETIVE EXAMINATION UNDER THE RULES OF THE U. S. CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION

WILL BE HELD AT

Thief River Falls, Minnesota. On Saturday, Decemeber 12, 1914 for the position of RURAL LETTER CARRIER In Pennington County.

An eligible register for the position of rural letter carrier for each county will be maintained. A rural letter carrier after one year's satisfactory service may be transferred to the position of clerk or carrier in a first or a second class post office, railway mail clerk, or other position in the classified service, subject to such examination as may be required by the Civil Service rules.

As a result of this examination it is expected that certification will be made for filling the position of carrier on a rural route from Thief River Falls, Minnesota, AND OTHER VACANCIES ON RURAL ROUTES AT POST OFFICES IN THE ABOVE-NAMED COUNTY as they may occur in the future, unless it is found to be in the interest of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement, transfer, or promotion.

Only male citizens of the United States who have their actual domicile in the territory supplied by an office in the county for which the examination is held will be admitted to the examination.

Eligibles on registers established prior to March 1, 1912, can be considered for appointment only at the office for which they were examined. Such eligibles may be examined within one year from the date of their former examinations upon filing applications showing that they meet the requirements of the new examination, their old eligibility for their home offices not being canceled.

Application for this examination must be made on application Form No. 1341, which together with information in regard to the examination, may be secured from the secretary of the local examining board of the postmaster at the post office or post offices named above. The application should be executed and immediately forwarded to the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

U. S. CIVIL SERVICE
COMMISSION.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

DON'T DELAY TREATING YOUR COUGH.

A slight cough often becomes serious, Lungs get congested, Bronchial Tubes fill with mucous. Your vitality is reduced. You need Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It soothes your irritated air passages, loosens mucous and makes your system resist Colds. Give the Baby and Children Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It's guaranteed to help them. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

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We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — — —$14,500.00

J. A. C Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

THANKS!

To the Voters of the 65th Legistive District:

I desire to thank you most heartily for the magnificent support and vote given me on election day.

Resectfully yours,
Oscar T. Stenvick.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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First Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The Thanksgiving proclamation was originated by Francis Bernard, "captain general and governor in chief over his majesty's province of the Massachusetts bay." It was issued Nov. 4, 1767, and the form was that which has been in substance adhered to ever since.

Formosa's Ancient Tree.

In Formosa there is a tree between 2,500 and 3,000 years old, with a circumference of sixty-five feet and the lowest branches forty-five feet from the ground. The tree is a species of cypress, the Japanese beniki.

Jealousy.

"May's new hat is perfectly hideous."

"It isn't a bit more hideous than mine. You're always saying nice things about May."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Missed It.

The prodigal son wrote the old man as follows: "I got religion the other day. Send me $10." But the old man replied: "Religion is free. You got the wrong kind."

The impure, the deceiving and the uncharitable extrude themselves from eternal bliss by their unfitness for enjoying.—Burns.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m. on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP

A Tharaldson, blacksmith at Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First, Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. 25th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1913 made Homestead Application Serial No 072 for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27, Township 15 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th. day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor G. Homme, Gjermund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jade I. Tuff, of Rudell, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

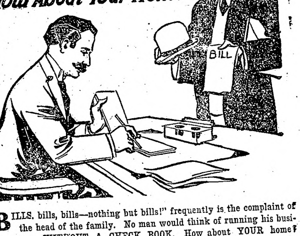
Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Feasted on Candles.

Russian soldiers, according to the author of "Eat, Drink and Be Merry," esteem tallow candles a great luxury. He facetiously describes how they came across a huge store of them among the French baggage on the retreat from Moscow and summarily snuffed them out of existence. "Never were they consumed in such a style before. The enraptured warriors drew them across their mouths—like a bow across a fiddle—and left only the bare wicks as a proof of how easily their coverings, so necessary for lights, can be readily utilized for livers."

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.


You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 30th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 23rd. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Henry Bost of Highlanding, Minn. who on Nov. 28th 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 0953, for Lot 3, Section 31, Township 153, N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before John Petterson, U. S. Commissioner at Oklee, Minnesota, on the 20th day of November 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank LaCounte, Louis LaCounte, Joseph LaCounte and W. G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 23rd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome of Rhoda, Minn., who on February 8th, 1913 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07282 for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn. Andrew Feland, and Warren G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

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Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole."—Baltimore American.

Love of the brother we see will help us to the love of the Father we do not see.—William Watson.

[illegible] immortality.

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

Boys!

Do you want this dandy BICYCLE ?

No Money Needed

This is not a Prize Contest. Every boy who fills out and mails the corner coupon can earn this high-grade Bicycle for very little effort during spare time. ASK "The Bicycle Man." Mail this coupon TO-DAY.

FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY

"The Bicycle Man"
℅ The McCall Co.
236 W. 37th Street
New York City

Dear "Bicycle Man":
Please tell me how to get one of your high-grade Bicycles, without money, and for very little effort.

Name.........
Address.........

THE LOCAL NEWS

As this is tne time of year for the payment of bills, don't forget that $1.00 to your local paper.

The weather has been very fair the past week, and our snow has entirely disappeared.

The new town of Goodridge is devoting considerable attention to entertaining the young people with balls.

Miss Sadie Arndt left her Normal School duties at Thief River Falls, and spent the Thanksgiving holidays at home.

Lewis Bullington of Hickory township will sell off all of his stock and farm machinery at public auction on December 5th.

We extend thanks to a number of our subscribers for subscription paid the past week, and would be thankful to a large number more if they would please remit.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin came home on Wednesday evening for the Thanksgiving holidays. They will return to Thief River Falls Monday, where they are attending High School.

It is just as reasonable to say, that because some farmers are selling off their stock, that farming don't pay, as it would be to say that the mercantile business, or the banking business does not because some men make a failure at it.

On our visit to Thief River Falls last Saturday we met a number of candidates for office. Of course the winners smiled and said we were sure it would come out that way while the loosers could briefly tell you just how it happened.

The Ladies Aid of Mayfield had a large attendance at their auction sale in the Malone school house yesterday. A little over $63.00 was realized by the ladies for the sale of their handy work which was for the benefit of the Mayfield church.

The Ogahmah Hotel at Thief River Falls is doing a fine business, and they are crowded with guests at all times. Mr. Leimers as proprietor of this hotel has made it a model of neatness and order, where the traveling public can receive first class accomodations at reasonable prices.

Any pioneer who has watched the development of northern Minnesota is aware that the large number of auction sales are not caused by any crop failure but it is the result of a change of crops of settlers. There are always three crops of settlers in every newly opened homestead country, before the country is well developed.

Wm. Causin received notice from the U. S. Land Office, this week, that he could now make Homestead Entry on the S.W.¼, Section 26, town Kratka. He has thirty days in which to file, and he will undoubtedly have his filing papers completed before that date. This will ring down the curtain on one of the most long drawn out and bitterly fought contest cases in the Eleven Towns.

The last issue of the Scientific American discloses some facts that have been suppressed in press dispatches regarding the naval engagement between the British and German fleets on the Chile cost, with size and make of guns on each ship engaged. The press dispatches had it that the German vessels had superior guns; while the facts as given by the Scientific American are that at least one of the English ships had the best and longest ranged guns; but maybe there was some Duke or lord's son behind them, for it appears that they could not make hits when they were needed, but fired their long ranged gun shells into the ocean.

Stephen Singer the Kratka post master received two votes for Attorney-General. They had ought to have also given him two or three votes for Post-Master-General, as he seems to run the post-office and mail route business of eastern Pennington County.

I'll Show 'im Darn 'im

I've stopped the paper, yes, I have—I didn't like to do it—But the editor he got too smart, and I allow he'll rue it. I am a man who pays his debts, and will not be insulted. I've took that paper near a year, and helped him all I could, sir, but when it comes to dunning me, I didn't think he would, sir. But that he did, and you can bet it made me hot as thunder; I sez "I'll stop the gol-durned sheet, if the dog-gone thing goes." I hunted up the editor, an' for his cunning caper, I paid him fur the hull darn year, and stopped the bloomin' paper.—The Deerwood Times.

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AN ACTIVE LIVER MEANS HEALTH.

If you want good health, a clear complexion and freedom from Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches and Indigestion, take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They drive out fermenting and undigested foods, cler the Blood and cure Constipation. Only 25c. at your druggist.—adv.

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Thousands of people keep coughing because unable to get the right remedy. Coughs are caused by Inflammation of Throat and Bronchial Tubes. What you need is to soothe this Inflammation. Take Dr. King's New Discovery, it penetrates the delicate mucous lining, raises the Phlegm and quickly relieves the congested membranes. Get a 50c. bottle from your druggist. "Dr. King's New Discovery quickly and completely stopped my cough" writes J. R. Watts, Floydale, Texas. Money back if not satisfied, but it nearly always helps.—adv.

Stammered to Himself.

To those who stutter or stammer let me suggest my personal cure. At about fourteen I was attacked by a bad habit of stammering and couldn't start a remark without it. The other boys laughed at me, and elders proffered complicated cures. But the absurdity of the situation appealed to me. Why couldn't I say "I" at once without the preliminary stammer?

It was obviously necessary to stutter, often before saying "No." Well, why shouldn't I stutter to myself? The method was adopted. When a sentence had to be started the stammer was carried out in silence—if a dozen "n's" had to start a "No." And after a few days of deliberate speech, with the stammer done in silence, I was delivered entirely from the habit.—London Standard.

Japanese Child Jugglers.

Among the itinerant street entertainers in London are a number of tiny Japanese children, usually boys. They make their way into hotel and public house bars, saloons and restaurants and, producing a sheaf of knives from their pockets, suddenly begin juggling with them in the most expert manner, accompanying the performance with a monotonous singsong which seems to be inseparable from the exhibition. Being very small, they seldom depart without receiving a shower of coppers, to which they respond at the doorway with a little chant of thanksgiving. It is difficult to guess the age of Japanese children, but none of the tiny tots engaged in this business appear to be more than seven years old.

Her Revenge.

Girl Shopper—Why did you make that poor salesman pull down all that stuff and then not buy anything? Second Ditto—Why, the mean fellow was in a car yesterday and never offered me his seat, though I looked right at him, so I just decided I would get even.—Boston Transcript.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

THE RURAL CHURCH

THE FARMERS THE CUSTODIANS OF THE NATION'S MORALITY.

Co-operation of Church, School and Press Essential to Community Building.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The church, the press and the school form a triple alliance of progress that guides the destiny of every community, state and nation. Without them civilization would wither and die and through them life may attain its greatest blessing, power and knowledge. The farmers of this nation are greatly indebted to this social triumvirate for their uplifting influence, and on behalf of the American plowmen I want to thank those engaged in these high callings for their able and efficient service, and I shall offer to the press a series of articles on co-operation between these important influences and the farmers in the hope of increasing the efficiency of all by mutual understanding and organized effort. We will take up, first, the rural church.

The Farmers Are Great Church Builders.

The American farmer is the greatest church builder the world has ever known. He is the custodian of the nation's morality; upon his shoulders rests the "ark of the covenant" and he is more responsive to religious influences than any other class of citizenship.

The farmers of this nation have built 120,000 churches at a cost of $750,000,000, and the annual contribution of the nation toward all church institutions approximates $200,000,000 per annum. The farmers of the United States build 22 churches per day. There are 20,000,000 rural church communicants on the farm, and 54 per cent of the total membership of all churches reside in the country.

The farm is the power-house of all progress and the birthplace of all that is noble. The Garden of Eden was in the country and the man who would get close to God must first get close to nature.

The Functions of a Rural Church.

If the rural churches today are going to render a service which this age demands, there must be co-operation between the religious, social and economic life of the community.

The church to attain its fullest measure of success must enrich the lives of the people in the community it serves; it must build character; develop thought and increase the efficiency of human life. It must serve the social, business and intellectual, as well as the spiritual and moral side of life. If religion does not make a man more capable, more useful and more just, what good is it? We want a practical religion, one we can live by and farm by, as well as die by.

Fewer and Better Churches.

Blessed is that rural community which has but one place of worship. While competition is the life of trade, it is death to the rural church and moral starvation to the community. Petty sectarianism is a scourge that blights the life, and the church prejudice saps the vitality, of many communities. An over-churched community is a crime against religion, a serious handicap to society and a useless tax upon agriculture.

While denominations are essential and church pride commendable, the high teaching of universal Christianity must prevail if the rural church is to fulfill its mission to agriculture.

We frequently have three or four churches in a community which is not able to adequately support one. Small congregations attend services once a month and all fail to perform the religious functions of the community. The division of religious forces and the breaking into fragments of moral efforts is ofttimes little less than a calamity and defeats the very purpose they seek to promote.

The evils of too many churches can be minimized by co-operation. The social and economic life of a rural community are respective units and cannot be successfully divided by denominational lines, and the churches can only occupy this important field by co-operation and co-ordination.

The efficient country church will definitely serve its community by leading in all worthy efforts at community building, in uniting the people in all co-operative endeavors for the general welfare of the community and in arousing a real love for country life and loyalty to the country home and these results can only be successfully accomplished by the united effort of the press, the school, the church and organized farmers.

RAILROADS APPEAL TO PRESIDENT

The Common Carriers Ask for Relief—President Wilson Directs Attention of Public to Their Needs.

The committee of railroad executives, headed by Mr. Frank Trumbull, representing thirty-five of the leading railroad systems of the nation, recently presented to President Wilson a memorandum briefly reviewing the difficulties now confronting the railroads of the country and asking for the co-operation of the governmental authorities and the public in supporting railroad credits and recognizing an emergency which requires that the railroads be given additional revenues.

The memorandum recites that the European war has resulted in general depression of business on the American continent and in the dislocation of credits at home and abroad. With revenues decreasing and interest rates increasing the transportation systems of the country face a most serious crisis and the memorandum is a strong presentation of the candle burning at both ends and the perils that must ultimately attend such a conflagration when the flames meet is apparent to all. In their general discussion the railroad representatives say in part: "By reason of legislation and regulation by the federal government and the forty-eight states acting independently of each other, as well as through the action of a strong public opinion, railroad expenses in recent years have vastly increased. No criticism is here made of the general theory of governmental regulation, but on the other hand, no ingenuity can relieve the carriers of expenses created thereby."

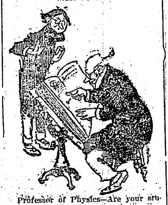
President Wilson, in transmitting the memorandum of the railroad presidents to the public, characterizes it as "a lucid statement of plain truth." The president recognizing the emergency as extraordinary, continuing, said in part:

"You ask me to call the attention of the country to the imperative need that railway credits be sustained and the railroads helped in every possible way, whether by private co-operative effort or by the action, wherever feasible of governmental agencies, and I am glad to do so because I think the need very real."

The conference was certainly a fortunate one for the nation and the president is to be congratulated for opening the gate to a new world of effort in which everyone may co-operate.

There are many important problems in our complex civilization that will yield to co-operation which will not lend themselves to arbitrary rulings of commissions and financing railroads is one of them. The man with the money is a factor that cannot be eliminated from any business transaction and the public is an interested party that should always be consulted and happily the president has invited all to participate in the solution of our railroad problems.

Must Be So.



Professor of Physics—Are your students thoroughly familiar with your views on the subject?

Professor of Psychology—They must be familiar with them, considering the contempt they show for them.—Chicago News.

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn.

A. P. Tourin, President. John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole [illegible], Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

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13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
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[illegible] Manual of all Diseases at your [illegible] Free.
[illegible] sent on receipt of price [illegible]

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th, 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota November 23rd 1914

Notice is hereby given that Karl A. Korstad, of Erie, Minn. who on October 3rd 1911, made Homestead Application serial No, 06631 for N. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 30th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Perley P. Palmer, Peder H. Thoreson, Peter P. Korstad, Charles Palmer all of Erie, Minn.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov, 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06259, for Lots 1&2, E.½ N.W.¼, Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn Roy Hoffman, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

THE WHEAT LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA AN ATTRACTION

THE EUROPEAN WAR MAKES THE GROWING OF WHEAT EXCEPTIONALLY REMUNERATIVE.

One result of the European War has been to reduce the volume of business done by many of the manufacturing institutions of the United States, commercial enterprises have been affected, business of many kinds have been hampered, and a financial stringency has been forced on almost every community. It is not only because it has brought these things about, and created a lot of hardship, but there is the outstanding fact of the terrible loss of life, the great destruction of property, and the disruption of everything near and dear to those whose countries are involved in the war that makes the whole affair highly regrettable. The heart of the entire world goes out in sympathy to those within the area of the trouble. Arrangements have been made to relieve the distress by money and other means. But there is one great thing —wheat and flour—that the European countries will need. The wheat-producing countries are no longer producing, and there is the gravest reason to fear that they will not be for some years. In this case, it would be fully as beneficial and charitable to make provision to meet the loss of Europe's grain crop by encouraging a greatly increased growth on this continent.

The wheat-growing sections of the United States have about reached their limit of production, and this source cannot be depended upon to meet a great deal of the demand that there will be for some years. The only country that is in a position to meet it is—Canada—that portion known as Western Canada. Here there are millions of acres of land, capable of producing from 20 to 40 bushels per acre. All this land is excellent for wheat, and very much is still in the hands of the Dominion Government, and 160 acres of it can be had by the payment of a ten dollar entry fee.

Another vast area is that held by railway and reliable land companies, held at from $10 to $25 per acre. Improved farms are slightly higher in price. Information regarding these lands may be had of any Canadian Government Agent.

The fact that Canada offers such a splendid opportunity should be accepted with a wide-spread appreciation, and not met with attempts on the part of some to spread misleading statements. The Dominion Government has not taken steps to deny many of the false statements circulated by those who evidently are more interested in injuring Canada than benefiting those who would be benefited by taking up farms in Canada, but in order to correct a highly erroneous impression that conscription is carried on in Canada, that compulsory military service is employed, and that there is restraint as to the movement of those not Canadians, the necessity is felt of giving as much publicity as possible to a denial of these statements.

An item to which special exception is taken is one which says:

"They are sending them away as rapidly as possible; but the young men are not permitted to leave Canada. All the citizens and those who have taken up homesteads are subject to military duty."

In direct refutation of this, we beg to quote from a recent editorial in the Rochester, N. Y., Herald:

"There is no legal process by which Great Britain can command a single Canadian soldier to enter the field in her aid or even in her most needful defense. Great Britain cannot legally take a dollar of Canada's money for this or any other war without Canada's consent. All must be given voluntarily, if it be given at all. Yet men and dollars are given to the limit of Canada's power to give, just as if Great Britain had both physical and legal power to exact them. Indeed, it is possible that they are given more freely in this way, for what a man gives because he wants to give is likely to be greater than what he gives under force.

"All in all it is a noble picture of devotion to her motherland which Canada offers to the gaze of her admiring and unenvious neighbors."

Canada's invitation for immigration extends to all who are willing to go on to the farms.

Superintendent of Immigration,
Ottawa, Canada.
Advertisement.

If all the world's a stage, a lot of us need more rehearsals.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

SPEAKERSHIP FIGHT NARROWS TO TWO

G. B. BJORNSON WITHDRAWS FROM RACE AND ISSUES A STATEMENT TELLING WHY.

SEEKS TO PRESERVE UNITY

Principal Reason for Withdrawal, However, Is Because He Is Chairman of Republican State Central Committee.

St. Paul.—G. B. Bjornson, of Minneota, chairman of the Republican state central committee, declines to be a candidate for the speakership of the next house. As a result the fight will likely be narrowed down to a contest between H. H. Flowers and Sam Y. Gordon.

Statement of Mr. Bjornson.

In refusing to permit his name to be considered, Mr. Bjornson explained his position as follows:

"My name has been mentioned in connection with the speakership of the next house and I have been urged to become a candidate for the position.

"I appreciate the honor and the confidence implied in this, but after giving the matter careful consideration have concluded not to become a candidate.

"The principal reason for this conclusion on my part is that I am chairman of the Republican State Central Committee and feel that I owe it to the party and the organization I represent not to become entangled in what may become a factional fight for the speakership.

"There are many men among the members-elect to the next house whose experience and ability qualifies them for the position of speaker. I am confident that the members will choose well and wisely and that the speaker selected will do justice to the body he is chosen to preside over and to the best interests of the people of the state.

Amplification of Position.

"In amplification of the position I take, as far as I am concerned personally, I will say that I feel under obligations to the Republicans of the state to do my utmost during the coming two years to reunite the party and to help, and as far as I may be able, guide all honorable efforts to unite the various factions of the party.

"When I accepted the chairmanship of the Republican State Central Committee last June I also accepted the implied obligation of putting forth my best efforts in behalf of the party and its success. The fact that we have met with defeat, in so far as we were not able to elect the Republican nominee for governor at the last election does not change the obligation I feel I am under to the party to render service in its behalf. On the contrary, it makes me feel that that obligation rests as a still weightier duty.

"My candidacy for the speakership might result in defeating the very ends for which I desire to work.

Seeks Party Cohesion.

"With a presidential campaign coming on, I feel that every effort should be made to secure unity of action that there may be restored to the party the standing and success that is its rightful heritage in Republican Minnesota.

"Believing this to be my political mission and a duty that I owe to my party, I have concluded not to become a candidate for the speakership or to enlist in any factional strife within the party ranks.

"G. B. BJORNSON."

"GET OUT," YELLS DEAD MAN

Negro "Corpse" Sits Up and Takes Notice When Morgue Keeper Gets Body.

Minneapolis.—Morgue Keeper Peter Morton, accustomed as he is to things that startle, rushed for a mirror to see if his hair had turned white when a supposed corpse that he was about to put in his basket yelled lustily and ordered him to "get out." Morton "got out," and that hurriedly, leaving the situation to Deputy Coroner C. A. Hobbs, who accompanied him.

"I certainly have a great pain," said the erstwhile corpse, placing his hands to his side. "Don't bother me."

Dr. Hobbs made a critical examination. A talking corpse would be quite a contribution to science.

The subject had been reported dead an hour before. What the deputy coroner found was a case of acute pleurisy.

W. E. Matthews, colored, the "near corpse," went to the home of George Smith to visit. He stayed all night. Early Friday he groaned, and when Smith entered the room Matthews was rigid, apparently dead, with eyes closed and jaws set.

Lund Gets Federal Job.

St. Paul.—Fred B. Lynch, Democratic national committeeman, in Washington, announced that Harry A. Lund of Minneapolis will succeed Marcus Johnson as collector of customs for Minnesota, the appointment to be made early in December, after congress convenes. Mr. Johnson's term expired in August. The matter of United States marshal will not be taken up now, Mr. Lynch said, as W. H. Grimshaw's term does not expire until December, 1915.

Alleged Heroin Agent Held.

Minneapolis.—Evidence that may reveal an international heroin traffic with the Twin Cities as the distributing point was obtained from Charles T. Clark, a news agent on the Soo line, who said, following his arrest on a petty larceny charge, that a man had given him a package of heroin to be delivered to a stranger in Emerson, Minn., on the Canadian border. A package of heroin was found in Clark's possession and he was sent to the workhouse for 90 days.

COUPLE MARRIED 75 YEARS

Balaton Man and Wife at 106 and 96 Eat Turkey and Mince Pie and Gaily Dance Quadrilles.

Balaton.—Heads of a family of five generations, but as young in spirit and as happy as the smallest member, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Shequin, 106 and 96 years old respectively, Lyon county pioneers, celebrated their diamond wedding here.

They celebrated it much as they did their marriage back in New England. They ate turkey, mince and pumpkin pie, danced the "Old Dan Tucker," and then romped with those of the 47 great-grandchildren who were present and with the two great-great-grandchildren.

Mr. Shequin helped feed the horses on the morning of the celebration, and Mrs. Sequin was close to the kitchen stove, giving an occasional fine-art hint to the others who were basting the turkey and browning the crust of the mince pie. The hints were followed, too, according to the husband, for only by doing so could they have produced such a delicious crust on the pie and such a flavor to the turkey.

Able to remember the war of 1812, too old to be accepted as a volunteer in the civil war and still willing to shoulder arms in the Spanish-American struggle, John Shequin considers that his life has been successful.

"I haven't done much, but then there are some things I could have done and didn't that makes me a little bit proud today," he said. "No, siree, I'm no goody-goody," he said to a friend who called to find out how a man could live so long. "You know what they say about those who die young. Well, I have just been sort of ordinary."

"I really didn't think I was so old that anyone would ask me how it happened," he said.

His advice is:

Marry young.
Stay young.
Stay away from the cities.
Work and enjoy working.
Never think of things going to the dogs.
Take mince pie or doughnuts if one must have a stimulant.

The man who had eaten the same woman's cooking for 75 years and said he had never traveled much for fear he wouldn't be so well fed, looked at her while a photographer was preparing to take the wedding picture and said:

"You look about the same as you did in the first picture, let's not bother him by taking another one."

"So do you, John, but hush up and look pleasant, so as not to spoil this one."

STATE CENSUS NEXT YEAR

Minnesota Count Probably Will Come in June by Order of Secretary of State.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will count noses next June. Early in the coming session of the legislature a bill will be introduced providing for taking a state census, according to the custom of counting the state's population midway between the federal censuses. Every 10 years since 1865 the state census has been taken and it is practically certain that an act authorizing the 1915 census will be passed. According to custom it probably will be placed in the hands of the secretary of state, Julius A. Schmahl.

The 1905 state census cost $65,000. It was handled by Peter E. Hanson, secretary of state; George F. Wright of Princeton having direct charge of the bureau. The enumeration started June 1, 1905, and was finished in one month, but the compilation took some three months longer. No account was taken of anything but population, sex, age, color, nativity, occupation, parentage and period of residence in the state and district. The census showed a population of 1,979,912, which was an increase of 228,518 in the five years following the federal census of 1900, or 13 per cent. The federal census of 1910 showed a population of 2,075,708, an increase of 95,796 in the five years following the state census.

Damage of $2,500 Awarded.

Faribault.—District court is in session and civil cases are being tried. The jury in the case of Edward Grimes versus the Dan Patch Railway company returned a verdict for damages to the amount of $2,500. Suit was brought against the company for failure to erect a station on the plaintiff's land which the company agreed to do if given a right of way. Another suit brought against the same company by C. H. Carpenter of Northfield for $2,000 damages, for being put off a train, was also tried. The jury returned a verdict for 1 cent in favor of the plaintiff.

Serves Time With Customer.

Minneapolis. — Emil Peterson, the court house barber, was held prisoner in the city jail for nearly two hours even though there was no charge placed against him and his name was not on the jail register. He went to the jail at 4 p. m. to shave a prisoner. Jailor Gerrish locked him in the cell with his customer. Prisoners at that time were yelling and banging their cells in their efforts to be amused and in the confusion Peterson was forgotten. As a result it was nearly 6 o'clock before he was remembered.

URGE CONVICTS BUILD ROADS

STATE FEDERATION INDORSES THIS FOR IMPROVING ROADS.

Calls on Congress to Create National Body to Determine Means for Federal Co-operation.

St. Paul.—Employment of prison highways will be urged before the next session of the legislature by representatives of the Minnesota Good Roads federation, Minnesota division of the National Highway association, which, at the close of its first annual convention here adopted resolutions to this effect.

Resolutions adopted by the federation also favor the creation by congress of a commission to investigate and report back on some safe and sane plan of federal co-operation and participation in the improvement of public highways.

The association indorsed the so-called Dunn law and the Elwell law, one fitting the needs of portions of the state where the other may not be entirely adequate. It was the sentiment of the convention, however, that experience has demonstrated the need of amendments.

It was recommended that the state contribute special aid to the counties which are weak financially and sparsely settled in building main highways connecting the centers of population through such counties.

The association also recommended that the legislature enact a law providing county boards with authority to conduct short courses of instruction in road building and maintenance for the benefit of town overseers and others directly responsible for the building and maintenance of roads, and providing compensation for those attending these meetings; the courses to be conducted before the beginning of spring work.

ROCHESTER GIRL WAR NURSE

Goes East to Join Red Cross Corps of Allied Armies in Europe.

Rochester.—Miss Jean Spiers, for three years a trained nurse at St. Mary's hospital, this city, has departed for the east to join the Red Cross corps of the allied armies in Europe. Miss Spiers will sail with a party of nurses from Boston.

The young lady is a native of Scotland, and when the invitation came to her to give her services she quickly accepted the opportunity, and made hasty preparations for her departure. Plans for the work of this group of Red Cross nurses have not been completed, she said, but they will be rushed to the field hospitals, where the present force is entirely inadequate to care for the wounded.

Glenwood Gets $50,000 School.

Glenwood.—By a vote of 196 to 12, citizens of Glenwood decided to build a $50,000 school to be devoted to the high school and its special branches. The board of education will purchase a site immeditely and begin the erection of the building early in the spring. To interest citizens in the project the board called a mass meeting. P. C. Tonning, assistant superintendent of public instruction, made an excellent address on "Minnesota's School Ideals." The almost unanimous vote for issuing bonds was the sequel of this enthusiastic mass meeting. Glenwood's school system will be very complete with the new building. The two present buildings will be devoted to the grades.

Autoist Killed; 1 Fatally Hurt.

Redwood Falls.—William Meyer of Westbrook was instantly killed when the car in which he was riding leaped over an embankment near Revere and turned over, pinning its occupants beneath it. Four men who were with Mr. Meyer were seriously injured. W. Mulligan of Westbrook, the owner and driver of the car, being so badly hurt there is no hope of his recovery. H. Evans of Walnut Grove is suffering from a bad scalp wound. T. Hebberson and Arthur Boyle of Walnut Grove received slighter injuries.

Three Thin Ice Victims.

Crookston.—Three children of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Soderberg, who live three miles southwest of Climax on the Red river, were drowned. A girl, 9 years, and two boys, 5 and 7 years old, were the victims. They were traced to the river bank. The ice there was strong enough to have supported them along the edge, but they evidently had ventured too far out.

Counties Unite for Sanatorium.

Glenwood.—By a vote of over two to one, Pope county decided to unite with the counties of Stevens, Douglas and Grant in building and maintaining a tuberculosis hospital. The other counties have indorsed the project and the erection of the building will be started next spring. The management will be in the hands of a hospital commission of eight members, two chosen from each county. The representatives of Pope county on the commission are Dr. E. A. Eberlin and Dana Hoyt.

AID IS ASKED FOR NEEDY BELGIANS

MINNESOTA BELGIAN RELIEF FUND ORGANIZED TO FURTHER RELIEF WORK.

AFTER 90,000 BARRELS FLOUR

Wheat or Money May Be Contributed to Any Bank, Elevator Agent or Flour Mill Manager in State —Everyone Urged to Aid.

Minneapolis.—The Minnesota Belgian relief fund has been organized with the advice of and in co-operation with the central committee of the Belgian relief fund of Washington and the American ambassador in London.

It purposes collecting 90,000 barrels of flour of the approximate value of $500,000, one-half to be contributed by the general public and one-half by the millers.

The railroads have agreed to transport this flour to Philadelphia without any charge, while the cost of the ocean transportation, $41,000, has been contributed by a few individuals.

The British and German governments have consented to the arrangement, thus insuring its safe carriage and delivery.

The American ambassador in London cables: "Food cannot be bought on this side of the world. Money sent will be of no use. Food sent, except through this commission, may never reach Belgium or may be confiscated."

Those who contribute to this cargo are not thereby showing partisanship. Relief of the starving women, children and old men of Belgium is the common duty of humanity. It helps the Germans as much as the allies to assist in alleviating the frightful distress which has befallen innocent noncombatants on account of war.

How People May Contribute.

Every bank, elevator agent and flour mill manager in the state is authorized to receive donations of wheat, flour or money.

The wheat and money contributed will be converted into flour at the nearest mill and the flour will be shipped, free of all freight charges, direct to the chartered ship, "Northwestern Miller," at Philadelphia, from which point the personal representatives of the publication, the Northwestern Miller, will accompany the shipment and personally assure its delivery by permission of the American ambassador in London and our minister in Belgium.

For each $1.50 handed to your local bank, elevator agent or miller, at least one 49-pound sack of flour will reach Belgium without further cost.

For each six bushels of wheat delivered to the elevator agent or mill approximately one barrel of Minnesota patent flour will have like delivery.

Why All Should Respond.

The 1914 wheat, rye, oats and corn crop of Minnesota will realize at least $30,000,000 more money because of the European war.

The farmers and business men of Minnesota are richer by just this amount by reason of the war.

Hence the farmer and business man should be the first to respond to this urgent call.

What Can Be Accomplished.

If every farmer in the state will today deliver to his elevator one bushel, five, ten or twenty-five bushels of merchantable wheat, according to his ability (or if he has already sold his wheat, then the proceeds in money), it will save the lives of thousands of suffering Belgian women and children and furnish evidence to the world that the hearts of the men of Minnesota are as expansive as the prairies of their noble state.

If every man and woman, not a farmer, will today hand his or her cash contribution to the nearest mill, elevator agent or bank, other thousands of lives may be saved.

It is believed that $7,000,000 worth of food for each of the next several months will be required to sustain the helpless victims of the present war.

All contributions will be acknowledged by the undersigned committee and through the local newspapers.

Minnesota Belgian Relief Committee.

Hon. W. S. Hammond, governor-elect, president; Joseph Chapman, vice president; Northwestern National bank, treasurer; Donald R. Cotton, secretary, Pioneer building, St. Paul.

General Committee—St. Paul: Miss Clara Hill, Mrs. C. A. Severance, Mr. Louis W. Hill, Mr. C. A. Severance, Mr. Donald S. Culver, Mr. Charles W. Gordon. Minneapolis: Mrs. George H. Partridge, Mrs. William C. Edgar, Mr. George H. Partridge, Mr. Albert C. Cobb, Mr. P. L. Howe, Mr. E. P. Wells, Mr. John Washburn, Mr. Arthur R. Rogers. Duluth: Mr. W. A. McGonagle, Mr. W. J. McCabe, Mr. A. L. Ordean, Mr. A. M. Chisholm, M. C. A. Congdon, Mr. G. G. Hartley. Faribault: Mr. H. C. Theopold.

Ex-Officio—Mr. James J. Hill, St. Paul; Mr. William C. Edgar, Minneapolis; members Central Committee, Washington, D. C.

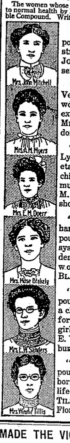
Campaign Against Impure Eggs.

Washington, Nov. 19. — Federal, state and local officials have begun a campaign in Illinois, the Department of Agriculture announces, to stop what is declared was illegal traffic in impure eggs. "From evidence gathered," the department stated, "there seems to be a definite market in Chicago for 'rots and spots' at $2 a case. Although there is a certain demand for inedible eggs for technical purposes, most of the rots and spots broken and frozen and sold to bakers for use in cakes."

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.



"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." — Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers." — Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me." — Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world." — Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Imperial, Pa.

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." — Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it." — Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

MADE THE VICTORY CERTAIN

Gunner's Announcement Naturally Brought Joy to the Heart of Artillery Captain.

With a ringing cheer the enemy advanced to attack the intrenchments.

"Fire!" hoarsely shouted the artillery captain, and the roar of the guns responded, but without checking the steady advance of the enemy.

One piece remained undischarged.

"Why don't you fire?" demanded the captain.

"I—I don't know if it's loaded," responded the gunner.

A gleam of joy lit up the stern features of the commander.

"Then victory is ours!" he shouted. "Fire it and let's find out!"

The discharge mowed down the advancing column and the assault was repelled.

'Twas ever thus.

"—By Wire."

Louise Randolph smilingly confirms this tale told of her the other day:

She was in her dressing room preparing to go "on" when the call boy announced that she was wanted at the telephone.

The boy returned shortly, slightly embarrassed.

"You had better come, Miss Randolph," he said. "It's your daughter, and she wants to give you a kiss over the phone."—Green Book.

Antagonizes Them.

"Has Bella many friends?"

"Oh, yes, but she is the sort of girl who is bound to make a few enemies among the members of her own sex."

"Why so?"

"She has such a good natural complexion."

Let Them Speak For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skilfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them

For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

A good cigarette must be made of pure tobacco and the most choice leaf. Such is Fatima—the most popular, mild Turkish-blend cigarette, now smoked almost universally in this country! *"Distinctively Individual."*

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 *for* 15¢

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS BUT FINEST QUALITY

SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Sold at the best stores most everywhere. If your dealer cannot supply, we will gladly assist you. Illustrated folder on request.

L. E. WATERMAN COMPANY
173 Broadway New York

Highest Cash Prices

Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

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PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Here Is a Real Bargain Send 25c for silk tie very suitable for Xmas gift. Discounts on larger orders. MAX NECKWEAR CO., Max, North Dakota.

His "Name."

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests which he had gained over the female heart.

"Look," said he," here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar-case.

All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your ladylove even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster. "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'Real calf.'"

Dared.

"Mr. Wilgus tried to kiss me last evening."

"How dared he?"

"He didn't—I dared him."

Austrian Army.

Adjutant—Our equipment is no good.

General—So much the better! When the Russians get it they can't use it.

The Kind.

"I thought you told me you had financial backing for this enterprise?"

"Yes, but it was a backing out."

BALANCE KEPT BY NATURE

Increase of the Human Race Seems to Be Regulated by Wars and Other Devastations.

Every year, according to scientists who attempt to keep the general records, at least 80,000,000 human beings are born on this earth nad 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 die. This indicates a dail birth rate of about 220,000 and a death rate of 180,000. The daily increase in population therefore is about 40,000. The total population of the globe is estimated at 1,800,000,000.

The ravages of war do little to impede the increase. Far more effective have been the upheavals of nature. The Franco-Prussian war killed about 130,000 in seven months. The death roll of the Russo-Japanese reached about 200,000. A single earthquake (1737, in India) has been estimated to have caused 300,000 deaths. The fatalities of the Messina earthquake in 1908 cannot have been far short of 100,000. A tidal wave in 1896 drowned 27,000 persons in Japan, causing a greater loss of life than the whole war with China in 1894. The earthquake in Japan in 1703 is said to have killed 200,000 people. The Lisbon earthquake in 1755 destroyed 50,000 human lives, while 40,000 were lost in the same year in earthquakes in Persia.

Not to Be Thought of.

"Now let us put our heads together and see if we can't arrange matters."

"Put our heads together? That would hardly do, Maude. Your green wig and my purple hair won't harmonize."

Ought to Have Been.

"I wonder if there was a hot time last night."

"Where?"

"At Smith's house-warming."

Quick Accurate Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

WORD OF AN INDIAN

By HAROLD CARTER.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Baffin of the police told me this story. Of course he may have been lying, but my principle is never to say anything of a man behind his back that one wouldn't say to him to his face, and no man that I know would call Baffin a liar face to face.

Corporal Shannon of the Northwest police set out north from Edmonton on a March morning to cover an 800-mile trail and bring back Laughing Cloud to be hanged in Edmonton jail. He cursed himself as a fool when he set out, because he had trusted the Indian and the Indian had betrayed his trust, thereby necessitating this second journey.

Laughing Cloud had killed his brother, and Shannon had gone to get him the preceding October. He found the Indian's wife, but not the Indian.

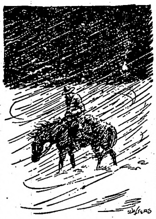
He learned from her that Laughing Cloud, aware of the inexorable pursuit, had gone north into the Arctic circle to say good-by to his father and mother, who were hunting caribou over the barren grounds.

Laughing Cloud's squaw advanced a singular proposition on behalf of her husband. If Shannon would leave Laughing Cloud in peace to say good-by to the old folks she pledged that he would appear in Edmonton to be hanged in February.

As it was too late in the year to continue the pursuit at that time, Shannon accepted the proposal. He had heard that the Indians were faithful to their bargains, but he was skeptical when it was a matter of life or death.

And his skepticism proved justified, for February came and went, and there was no Laughing Cloud. Whereupon Shannon, disgusted with the world, and Indians in particular, saddled up and rode out north.

He had covered some 500 miles by the end of March, housing himself in snow huts that he built, and living off the proceeds of his rifle, with what food he could obtain from the isolated police posts. By the end of the month he was in a desolate stretch of country, remote from any habitation. And then occurred the worst blizzard of that year.



He Lost All Sense of Direction.

They say an April blizzard is apt to be a bad one, but this was one of the worst ever known in that region. Within five minutes of its start Shannon had lost all sense of direction, the pony refusing to face the wind and standing with lowered head. There was nothing to do but to offsaddle and make a snow hut.

Some such shelter Shannon made, and, coiled up in his blanket, he shivered himself to sleep. He awoke numb, and found the blizzard raging with worse ferocity.

Twelve hours later, having eaten all his provisions, and being unable to light a fire, he resigned himself to death. His legs were numb to the knees; his pony had fallen in the snow and was stiffer than stone.

Shannon knew what the result would be. He prepared to face death bravely. He sat, huddled in his blanket, thinking only of Laughing Cloud and his unfulfilled mission.

He must have dozed, for he awakened suddenly to see an Indian at his side. The man threw back his blanket and revealed the features of Laughing Cloud. Shannon's heart leaped to think that the Indian had been true to his trust.

Without a word the Indian stepped out into the snow, motioning to Shannon to accompany him. Shannon's legs had been numb, but he felt a tingle of blood in them now, and he was able to limp haltingly after Laughing Cloud. As they advanced, too, the fierceness of the storm seemed to decrease, and Shannon said afterward that he hardly felt the sting of the snow in his face.

They must have proceeded about a mile through the storm when they suddenly came upon an old ice house. It had evidently been constructed during the early months of the winter. The March thaws had reduced it to solid ice, now coated thickly with the falling snow. Inside it was warm and comfortable.

More than that, inside was charred wood, suitable for rekindling, with a little tea and some frozen caribou meat.

In a few moments Shannon had kindled a fire and was brewing a hot draft in the tin can which he had taken automatically from the saddle of his dead horse. He offered Laughing Cloud some, and also some of the meat, but Laughing Cloud only shook his head quietly and watched Shannon eating.

After he had eaten and drunk Shannon managed to restore the circulation in his legs with snow. He had no doubt now that the Indian had come to surrender himself, and it did not occur to him to have any fear. He turned over in his blanket and went to sleep beside the fire, while Laughing Cloud stood in the doorway, watching him with a quiet smile.

Shannon knew that the Indian had wanted to show his gratitude for Shannon's trust in him. He knew he would be there when he awoke. But when he awoke Laughing Cloud was gone.

And there was another man in the tent—Helmsley, in charge of the last police post that Shannon had passed. Helmsley was shaking him by the shoulder and peering anxiously into his face.

"Well, you seem pretty snug," he said, when Shannon awoke. "When I saw your horse lying dead in the snow I felt sure that you were gone. I have been riding hard after you for the past five days, but you always kept a little ahead of me. How in the world did you manage to find this cave? I suppose that Indian made it when he went south. Got anything to eat?"

Shannon produced the rest of the caribou meat, and Helmsley devoured it ravenously. Then he stretched himself out in his blanket at Shannon's side.

"I'm glad I caught you," he said. "I felt sure you were gone. Well, there's no need to look for Laughing Cloud any longer."

"But I've got him," answered Shannon. "At least—"

He paused suddenly, and for the first time the suspicion entered his mind that the Indian might have changed his mind and fled again. Or perhaps he had never meant to surrender, but had only saved Shannon out of an impulse of humanity, when he had found him, half conscious, in the snow.

"You've got him?" inquired Helmsley, looking at Shannon curiously.

"Yes. He found me lying in the snow, and took me to this cache of his," answered Shannon. "He ought to be around here somewhere. Why are you looking so strangely, Helmsley?"

"Because," answered the other slowly, "Laughing Cloud surrendered himself in Edmonton last week, and the news was telegraphed up, so that we could bring you back."

"Must be a mistake," said Shannon, confidently. "When I see your man I'll show he isn't Laughing Cloud."

"I think you're wrong," answered Helmsley. "Laughing Cloud confessed, and—he was hanged in Edmonton yesterday morning."

TAKE DELIGHT IN SMUGGLING

Women Are the Worst Offenders Against the Government in This Respect.

Are women less honest than men? The customs officials are perhaps better qualified to answer that question than anyone else. They deal with hundreds of women in a matter that tests the honesty of everyone. And they say not infrequently, "women are liars!"

"Why, you ought to hear some of the things that men declare," said one of them. "A college professor declared that he got his shoes half-soled in Paris for 75 cents, and another man declared gold tooth! I told him that no one would know the difference if he'd keep his mouth shut.

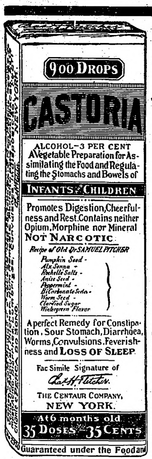
"But women! One of them looked me right in the eye and swore that she didn't bring thing and then I found a bunch of aigrettes in her trunk. Another had 20 yards of real lace hidden —do you know where? in a hot water bottle! And when I told her to come across she said, sassylike, 'Well, you've got me this time, but d— you, I've fooled you many times before!'"

Nine times out of ten feminine friends of the woman who smuggles listen to the tale of "bluffing the government" with admiration, yet if anyone should openly accuse such a woman of being a thief she would grow furious with indignation. She would insist that she did not steal. She was only bringing back with her what she had paid good money for, she would say, and she didn't intend to pay twice. She has no deep respect for, no unshakable faith in the law, as men have, who accept it without questioning. That is why men seldom smuggle, while women do it continually.

Then, too, women do it because they see in it an element of sport. Men will take chances where a great risk is involved. They will stake their all on a business venture. But a thing like cheating the government out of a few dollars is too small, too petty, for them to consider worth while.

Quail Is Farmers' Friend.

The quail, between his cheery calls of "Bob-White," is busy consuming 135 varieties of insects. He will eat on an average 75,000 insects and 6,000,000,000 weed seeds a year. He is the natural enemy of the boll-weevil and the potato-bug and the best friend of man, who is trying to destroy him in nearly every state. If we do not protect the quail, it will not be long until his cheerful whistle will be heard no more, and in its place we will have the unwelcome buzz of destructive insects as they settle on the farmer's crop to devour it.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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $10 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

FOUND TIME FOR AMENITIES

How British and Boers Exchanged Compliments During the Long Siege of Kimberley.

During the Boer war Mr. Rhodes was shut up in Kimberley, and the Boers constantly shelled the town with long-range artillery. They were not very successful, for with 300 big shells they only killed 12 people.

Meantime, Mr. Rhodes accomplished the extraordinary feat of getting a cannon built at his works inside the town. It was a regular modern rifled gun, and fired shells—also homemade —on each of which was stamped, "With compliments of C. J. Rhodes."

The Boers themselves were not without a sense of humor. During Christmas, 1899, they were besieging Ladysmith, and on Christmas eve they fired ten plugged shells into the town each with a piece of plum pudding inside, and each bearing the words, "With the season's compliments."

Two of the shells were found by the garrison, and it was discovered that, like Mr. Rhodes', they were homemade, having been cast in a foundry at Johannesburg.

YOU NEVER TIRE OF CUTICURA.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients and prophylactics preserve, purify and beautify the skin. The daily use of the Soap for all toilet purposes and occasional use of the Ointment tend to prevent pimples, redness and roughness, dandruff and red, rough hands. Sample each free if you wish. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Tip.

"Study a child's character," said Henry Ford in Washington. "Note his proclivities. Then choose a trade or a profession for him accordingly.

"I sent a little boy out the other day with a quarter to make a small purchase for me. On his return he told me the article I desired was out of stock, and handed back my quarter—in the form of two dimes and a nickel.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Time isn't always money to the chap who does a credit business.

It takes a woman to point out the faults of other women.

No Need.

He—Do you believe in auto suggestion?

She—No real gentleman forces a lady to make one.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

Here's Proof

Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawton's Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.

10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00

Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Men Fight On Their Stomachs Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send 50c for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 31c.

Revelations of the Kaiser's Personal Spy

By Dr. Armgaard Karl Graves

Who, for a Number of Years Prior to His Arrest and Betrayal in England in 1912, was Emperor William's Most Trusted Personal Spy.

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My Mission and Betrayal in England.

November 18, 1911, I received the usual summons to report at the Wilhelmstrasse. Instead of being brought before Count von Wedel, I was taken over to Koeniggratzerstrasse 70, to the German admiralty intelligence department. Here I met my old chief, Captain Tappken, head of the naval branch of the intelligence department. The captain briefly informed me that it had been deemed advisable to send me to England—unwelcome news, this, as you will see.

In the usual curt yet polite manner of German officers, the captain introduced me to three naval experts. One was a construction officer, another in the signaling department, the third an expert on explosives and mines. One at a time they took me in hand, grooming me in the intricacies of their respective fields. It was like a rehearsal in the grooming I had received years ago when taken into the service and trained for months. I sat for hours over diagrams with a naval officer on each side. They brought me before charts that were as big as the wall of the room. These charts gave the exact dimensions and type of every vessel in the British navy. Not only that, I was made to study the silhouette of all the new and different types of English warships—why, you will see.

Obviously this special training was significant. Part of my mission to England was to watch the preparations and maneuvers of British warships at the naval bases on the Scottish coast.

A Strained Situation.

The situation between England and Germany was ticklish. Politicians had worked up a war scare to such a pitch that the people of the two nations were ready to rush into conflict. Only a spark was needed to fire the situation. Hence my mission.

It was included in my instructions to watch the movements of British warships off the Scottish coast and promptly cable the German admiralty intelligence department concerning them.

Moreover, I had to brush myself up in topography and trigonometry. In England—so I learned from my instructions—it would be necessary to calculate distances, to take observations on the exact nature of the newly reconstructed Rossyth base near Edinburgh on the Firth of Forth; besides keeping in touch with things in Cromarty.

I was to watch especially the new Rossyth base and to report progress on armaments, new equipment, anything of use to the German admiralty. I was to keep tab on all the British fleet maneuvers then in progress on the Scottish coast.

When I left Berlin I was thoroughly equipped to carry out instructions. Every war vessel of the British navy, every fortification, naval base and depot of supplies was coded in secret service ciphers.

I arrived in Edinburgh and put up at the old Bedford hotel on Princess street, a quiet select Scottish hostelry. I registered under my quasi-correct name of A. K. Graves, M. D., Turo, Australia. My "stunt" was to convey the impression of being an Australian physician taking additional post-graduate courses at the famous Scottish seat of medical learning. After a few days' residence at the Bedford, I installed myself in private quarters at a Mrs. Macleod's, 23 Craiglea drive, Edinburgh.

For the first fortnight I quietly took my bearings, creating a suggestion that I was a semi-invalid. Having by this time familiarized myself with Edinburgh and surroundings, I made frequent trips to the Firth of Forth upon which was located the Rossyth base. Now, across the Firth there is a long bridge. It is between the Rossyth base and the North sea. Warships going to and from the naval station pass under it.

Gradually I worked myself into the confidence of one of the bridge keepers. I shall not give the man's name, for to do so would injure him, and quite unwittingly he gave me facilities for studying the naval base and furnished me with scraps of information that I wanted to know

The schooling I had received in the silhouettes presently came in handy. One night my friend, the bridge tender, learned that the fleet was getting up steam. Accordingly, I stood on the bridge that night and waited. At five o'clock in the morning a gray, rainy, foggy morning, through which the ships moved almost ghost-like, I made out 16 war vessels. From their silhouettes, I knew them to be dreadnaughts, cruisers, and torpedo boat destroyers. At once I filed a cable by way of Brussels, informing the intelligence department of the German navy that an English fleet 16 strong had put to sea. Subsequently, I learned that in describing the 16 ships I had made only one mistake.

After about three weeks I began to be suspicious of being followed. Arriving home one night I noticed that my dress suit was arranged in a different way to what I had left it. I called my landlady and casually inquired if my tailor had been there. She said, "No, Doctor."

"Well," I replied, "what reason have you then to rearrange my clothes?"

Her face reddened and she seemed flustered.

"I wasn't in your room," she faltered. "I remember now. I believe the tailor was here. One of the servants let him in."

I made it my business to go around to my tailor's within an hour's time and he contradicted her story. He had not been at the house.

I recognized it as an occasion where I had to make a right royal bluff. I went at once to police headquarters in Edinburgh. I asked for Chief Constable Ross, and sent in my card bearing Dr. A. K. Graves, Turo, S. Australia. Presently I was shown into the chief's room and was received by a typical Scottish gentleman. I opened fire in this way:

"Have you any reason to believe that I am a German spy?"

I saw that it had knocked him off his pins.

"Why, no," he said, startled. "I don't know anything at all about it."

"It's not by your orders, then, that I am followed?"

"Certainly not," he replied.

He bowed me out. Of course, I knew I still would be shadowed, which I did not mind in the least

A Wrongly Addressed Letter.

About a week after my experience with Constable Ross, I received information that William Beardmore & Co., of Glasgow, were constructing some new 14-inch guns for the British government. That meant a change of base.

I at once made it my business to go to Glasgow and get particulars. I installed myself in the Central station hotel, and in a few weeks gained all the information I wanted. While in Glasgow I received letters addressed to me as James Stafford. I received two such letters, and upon calling at the General Post Office for a third, I was informed that there was a letter for A. Stafford.

"Oh, yes, that is my letter," I said.

The clerk demurred and replied:

"You asked for James Stafford. Under those circumstances I cannot hand you this letter. It is against the postal law."

Not being in a position to raise a question, I let it go at that, never for a moment thinking that my employers would be so culpably careless as to put any incriminating evidence in the mail. Events proved that that is just what they did. Moreover, I later came to know why that particular letter was addressed not to James but to A. Stafford. All my previous letters were addressed to me as Dr. A. K. Graves and were enclosed in the business envelope of a well-known chemical firm of Snow Hill, London, E. C.—which paper had been fabricated for the purpose. Of course, the letters were sent from the continent to London and there reposted.

When I left Edinburgh to find out about the 14-inch guns, I gave our people in London instructions to use plain envelopes and to address them to James Stafford, G. P. O., Glasgow. The first two letters were addressed correctly and plain envelopes were used. The third was not only misaddressed, but was enclosed in one of the Chemical company's envelopes—this, as I later learned, for a reason.

No one having called for it, the letter was returned to the chemical company. At their office it was opened and found to contain a typewritten letter in German language and five ten-pound notes on the Bank of England. The contents of the letter was such as to lead the firm to call in the police.

"There's a Gentleman Down Stairs to See You."

On the evening of April 14, I had just put on my evening clothes and gone to the upstairs writing-room. I was awaiting a party of gentlemen who were coming to dine with me in the hotel. There came a "buttons" who announced:

"There's a gentleman downstairs to se you, Doctor."

A premonition stole over me. I knew that my guests would not have sent for me to come down but would have been announced. I realized that if I was going to be caught there was no avoiding it. Secret service makes a man a fatalist.

I had hardly reached the last step of the grand stairway when four big plain-clothes men pounced upon me. More for the fun of it than anything else, I guess, I got on my horse and demanded to know what was the matter.

"You'll soon know," Inspector French declared.

The Search—and Prison.

He then ordered his men to search me and seemed amazed when they couldn't find any six shooters, daggers or bombs. I was taken back to my room and there he began going through my effects and bundling them up.

I spent the night in the Glasgow city prison, and was taken the next day before a magistrate and formally committed to a sheriff's court. On July 12 my case came up before the sheriff's court. Waiving preliminary examination, I was committed for trial to the Edinburgh high court. It is significant, that the extreme length of a committal without trial under British law is 105 calendar days, which 105 days up to the last minute I certainly waited. They were trying to find out my antecedents, but they did not succeed.

A letter from the Lord Provost informed me that all material for my defense should be in his hands a day before the trial. I had no defense. I neither denied nor admitted anything. I replied to his Lordship that as I was unaware of any offense there was no need of any defense. My attitude was a profound puzzle—which was as I wanted.

Scotland's "Most Sensational Court Procedure."

If you care to look over the back files of the English and Scottish newspapers of the time, you will read that my trial was "the most sensational court procedure ever held in a Scottish court of justice."

Now I shall reveal every circumstance of it. For the first time I shall explain how, why and by whom I was secretly released. Until I revealed myself in the United States, even the German foreign office thought me in jail.

Against me the crown had summoned 45 witnesses. They included admirals, colonels, captains, military and naval experts, post office officials—I cannot recall all. The press from all parts of Europe—for all Europe was vitally concerned in this trial—was represented.

Presiding was the Lord Justice of Scotland, himself no mean expert in military matters. The Solicitor General of Scotland, A. M. Anderson, who prosecuted for the crown, was supported by G. Morton, Advocate Deputy. The government had indeed an imposing array of bewigged, black gowned, legal notables marshaled against me.

A Word to an Admiral.

On the first day I waived examination on all witnesses except the naval and military experts. I directed my fire against Rear Admiral T. B. Stratton Adair, who superintended the ordnance factories of the Beardmore Gun works in Glasgow.

The admiral was called in on testimony concerning the new 14-inch gun. The point they were trying to establish was that it was impossible for a man to have my knowledge of these guns unless he had obtained it first hand from the works in Glasgow. Of course, that brought the testimony into technicalities. I managed to involve the admiral in a heated altercation on the trajectory and penetrating power of the so-much disputed 14-inch gun.

I maintained that my knowledge of guns was such that I did not need to spy at Beardmore to obtain the things I knew.

The second day of the trial brought the Chemical company letter into the testimony—the letter that had been refused me and had in turn gone back to the Chemical company. Very gravely Sir A. M. Anderson, Crown Prosecutor, read the contents of this letter aloud. As I recall the exact wording it was:

"We are pleased to learn your successful negotiations of the business at hand. Be pleased to send us an early sample. As regards the other matter in hand I do not know how useful it will be to us. In any case my firm is not willing to pay you more than 100 in this case."

It was unsigned.

What the Letter Really Meant.

While reading, the prosecutor held the five ten-pound notes in his hand. Upon finishing he began a vigorous indictment which in substance he declaimed in this way:

"On the face of it, the letter does not seem suspicious. But if you gentlemen will recall the times of Prince Charles' insurrections, periods whenever intrigues were going on, you will remember that in communications of this sort a government was always referred to as a 'firm.' If this was an honest-business letter why was it enclosed in the envelope stationery of a company that knew nothing about it? Why was this letter unsigned? Why was cash inclosed with it? What was his firm willing to pay 100 pounds for? Gentlemen, the reasons for all these things are obvious."

But the letter puzzled not only the court, the jury, the newspapers, but all England. For the first time I shall now explain it:

It was from the German government. By the "business at hand" they meant a new explosive and slow-burning powder that was to be used in the new type of 14-inch turret guns being made in Glasgow. Some of that explosive was in my possession. The fact that it was not discovered in my effects, nor was anything else incriminating found on me, is because the secret agent who knows his business leaves nothing about; but he "plants" things, that is to say, leaves them in a safe deposit vault with the key in the hands of a person with power of attorney.

By the "sample" in the letter was meant a sample of the explosive. The "other business at hand" spoken of was of tremendous importance, more vital to the safeguards of Britain than the other points mentioned in the letter.

There were sub-agents working at Cromarty. I did not know who they were; they simply made their reports to me, signing their German secret service number. I took up their points with Berlin. Well, the "other business in hand" was to put certain British army officers under a monthly retaining fee of £100 for which in the event of war he was to commit an act of unspeakable treason and treachery on a certain harbor defense.

Caught!

I had judged my jurymen right, for they were very little impressed by this letter. It was all too vague and even the fluent language of a Crown Prosecutor does not impress a hard-headed Scotchman. I was feeling in high spirits indeed, when I saw one of the attendants approach Sir A. M. Anderson and deliver a document that had been handed into court. I at once recognized it and my heart dropped into my shoes. The Solicitor General read the document and smiled. I knew they had me.

In addressing the court the Solicitor General produced two pieces of thin paper—the same that had been brought in on the previous afternoon.

"I have got to show the court," he said impressively, "the most deadly code ever prepared against the safeguards of Great Britain."

And it certainly was. It contained the name of every vessel in the British navy, every naval base, fortification and strategic point, in Great Britain. There were over ten thousand names and opposite each was written a number. For example, the dreadnaught Queen Mary was number 813.

Using a magnifying glass I had written in tiny characters my code. There were so many names it was impossible to memorize them all. Two opposite sheets of the little memorandum book were used, then the edges of the pages were pasted together. Whenever I learned the British warships were going to put to sea, I slipped the book in my pocket, went to a position of vantage where I could make out the silhouettes of the warships, classified them in my mind, and then writing out a cable put down the code numbers, say in this way:

214, 69, 700, 910, 21—(Necessary words were filled in by the A. B. C. code.)

This message was sent by way of Brussels or Paris to the intelligence department of the German Admiralty in Berlin and told them what warships were putting to sea or arriving at Rossyth.

The Puzzle of the Sentence.

The accidental finding of the code of course settled all further argument. I called no witness for the defense except two or three personal acquaintances, to each of whom I put this question:

"What is your knowledge of my attitude as regards England?"

They all declared that even if I was a spy in the pay of any foreign government, I certainly had never shown any personal feeling or animosity toward Great Britain.

All of which I figured might aid the cause of clemency. The jury was not out more than half an hour. I was found guilty of endangering the safeguards of the British empire and under the new law that had been aimed against German spies I was liable to seven years' penal servitude. Even then my spirits were not down. I had what Americans call "a hunch."

Just before his Lordship, the Chief Justice, summed up, an aristocratic, gray-clad Englishman, who never had been in the court room before, appeared and was courteously, almost impressively, conducted to the bench. I noticed that the Chief Justice bowed to him with unction and they had about two minutes' whispered conversation. His Lordship was nodding repeatedly. This worried me. I felt I was going to get it good.

But, in substance, his Lordship's verdict was:

"Taking all the circumstances into consideration, the court pronounces a sentence of 18 months' imprisonment."

I smiled and said:

"Exit Armgaard Karl Graves."

A Caller.

I was taken first to Carlton Hill jail, Edinburgh, and transferred after two weeks to Barlinney prison near Glasgow. Considering the circumstances, I was treated with surprising consideration. The conditions that had characterized my trial prevailed in the prison. I soon perceived that the Barlinney prison officials were trying to sound me in a canny Scotch way—with no result.

"You're foolish to stay in here—You must have something worth while—Why don't you get out?"

That was the gist of their talks with me from the warders up. I kept my mouth shut.

Now I shall present information that was denied the house of commons upon the occasion of an inquiry into my case.

On the fifth week of my imprisonment I was taken to the office of the governor of the prison. As I entered I saw a slight, soldierly looking English gentleman of the cavalry type—(a cavalry officer has certain mannerisms that invariably give him away to one who knows). The governor spoke first.

"Graves, here is a gentleman who wishes to see you."

The stranger nodded to the governor and said:

"I may be quite a while. You have your instructions."

"That's all right, sir," replied the governor.

The governor left and we were alone. The stranger rose.

Of course, being a prisoner, I had remained standing.

Robinson began some casual conversation.

"How are they treating you?"

"I have no complaints to make."

"Is the confinement irksome to you?"

"Naturally."

Then suddenly he changed front. Point blank he asked me:

"Why Not Work for Us?"

"Now, old chap, we know that you worked for Germany against us. We also know that you are not a German. Is there any reason why you should not work for us? Any private reason?"

"Captain," I said, "you of all men ought to know that the betrayal of your employers for a monetary or a liberty reason alone is never entertained by a man who has been in my work. We go into it with our eyes open, well knowing the consequences if we are caught. We do not squeal if we are hurt."

For a time he looked at me very earnestly.

"H-m," he said. "That just bears out what we have been able to ascertain about you. It puzzled us how a man of your ability acted the way you did. From the moment you landed in England, all the time you were doing your work, even after your arrest, in prison and in court you showed a sort of listless, almost an indifferent attitude. If I may put it this way, you seemed in no ways keen to go to extremes in any possible missions you might have had." He paused. "We think you could have done more than you did . . . The mildness of your sentence, has it surprised you?"

I grinned.

"Nothing surprises me, Captain."

His manner became very earnest.

"Supposing," he said, "we show you that it was a quasi-deliberate intention on the part of your employers to have you caught—what then?"

This did not startle me either. I had had an idea of that all along.

"Under these circumstances," I said, "I am open to negotiations. But I am rather deaf and my vision is very much obscured as long as I see bars in front of my window."

The captain smiled.

"Well, Doctor, I may see you again soon."

The Proof I Asked for.

I was taken back to my cell. I am frank to admit that I didn't sleep much for the next two or three nights.

But as I expected, another week brought Captain Robinson again. This time it was late in the evening after all the prisoners were shut up tight. The lieutenant-governor himself took me into the governor's office. No other warder or prison official observed us.

"Well, Doctor," was the way Robinson greeted me, "I have something definite to propose to you. You can be of use to us. You have still sixteen months of your sentence to serve. Are you willing to give these sixteen months of your time to us—terms to be agreed upon later? I am prepared to supply you with proofs that you were deliberately put away, betrayed by your employers, the German government."

He did so to my complete satisfaction. As I guessed, I had come to learn so much of Germany's affairs that I was dangerous. To betray me in such a way that I would not suspect and squeal was a clever way to close my mouth for seven years in jail or until vital plans had matured.

"How would you suggest that we go about it?" he asked.

"To be of the slightest degree of use to you, nobody must know of my release," I added. "Here is my suggestion. I must leave the execution of it to you. The impression I conveyed around Edinburgh was that my health is rather indifferent. So it is also believed here in prison. On these grounds it should be an easy matter for you to have me ostensibly transferred to another prison; instead of which, have me taken wherever you wish to. I see no necessity that, outside the lieutenant-governor, the governor and yourself, any one need know of it."

"Yes, yes," said Robinson. "That coincides with my own ideas and plans." Presently he departed and I went back again to my cell.

Alone and Free.

At half-past five the next morning, I was aroused by the lieutenant-governor. He was alone. There were no warders in sight. In the governor's office I found all my clothes and effects ready and laid out for me. These I addressed and left with the lieutenant-governor. We took a taxicab for the Caledonian station in Glasgow.

The trip to London was uneventful. At Euston station we were met by Captain Robinson. We went into a private waiting-room where Captain Robinson signed a paper for the lieutenant-governor. It was what amounted to a receipt for the prison's delivery of me into his hands. Then the lieutenant-governor left us; then Robinson left, after handing over an envelope containing cash and instructions.

My first move was to register at the Russel Square hotel. Opening the envelope in my rooms, I found it contained ten pounds and the following instructions:

"Telephone at 10:30 tomorrow morning, this number Mayfair—"

I telephoned the Mayfair number and was told to hold the wire. Then Captain Robinson got on the 'phone and told me to meet him at luncheon at one o'clock at the Imperial hotel on Trafalgar Square. There another gentleman joined us—a Mr. Morgan, whom I easily judged and afterwards knew to be of the English secret service. Presently Morgan told me that I was to drive with Captain Robinson to Downing street that afternoon.

"One of our ministers wishes to see you," he explained.

We drove to Downing street, Captain Robinson and I, and stopped before the historic governmental building. After we had signed the book that all visitors to "Downing street" must sign, I was shown into an anteroom and Robinson took his leave. My name appears on this book as Trenton Snell, and if the English government challenges a statement that I shall subsequently make, let them produce the "Downing street" book for the date I shall mention, let them have a handwriting expert compare the name "Trenton Snell" with my handwriting.

I make this statement, for what followed is of tremendous importance.

Sir Edward Grey.

After a twenty-minute wait, which impressed me as being different from the slam-in-and-slam-out methods of the Wilhelmstrasse, I was shown up a flight of stairs. The attendant knocked on the door, opened it and announced, "the gentleman."

I was facing Sir Edward Grey.

"I presume you are familiar with Germany's naval activity."

"Up to a certain point, sir."

"What point?" he asked quickly.

"I am familiar only with the intelligence department of the admiralty," I replied.

"Their system?" he asked. "Is it so extensive and efficient as we have been led to believe?"

"That canont be exaggerated."

A Startled Foreign Minister.

At this Sir Edward began to throw out innuendoes to which I replied in like vein. The interview was not progressing. Finally he came out with what was in his mind.

"Do you know if any officials or naval officers are selling or negotiating to sell information to foreign intelligence departments?"

Although he had not said English officers or officials, I knew what he meant, but I made up my mind not to tell everything I knew.

"There are such," I replied.

It had the effect of making him look at me in a most startled manner.

"How do you know that? On what grounds do you make that assertion?" His agitation was ill-concealed.

"I have no specific proof," I replied—(which I had)—"but from information that has been gained from plans that have been secured—plans like those of your dreadnaughts Queen Mary and Ajax—it is obvious that these things have been done with the co-operation of high officials of your country."

He pressed me for further details, but I withheld them.

"Were you ever present at conferences attended by high officials? Were you, for instance, at the Schlangenbad meeting? Have you any data? Any documentary evidence of having been there?"

I was not a bit startled. I had guessed it would be that. His very question showed that it was useless for me to deny that I had been at the Black Forest conference where Germany had tried her best to isolate France by winning over England. Possibly Churchill, recalling my meeting him during the Boer war, had dropped a word about this coincidence to his Lordship.

Naturally I told him I possessed no such data. Still, I did not like the trend of his talk. I began to suspect that this British minister was doing one of two things. Either he did not know everything about the Black Forest meeting—(not at all improbable with the conditions existing in England's cabinet at that time)—or else he wanted to learn if I knew the tenor of that conference. In either case, it was one of those occasions where I deemed it wise to keep my own counsel.

After many searching questions upon the French system and her army and navy, he began to try to lead me to make comparisons between their strength and England's, these being based upon my personal observations. This, and the whole trend of his thought, led me to suspect that Sir Edward Grey was in noways sure in his own mind of, or favorable to, the proposed German-English alliance. With men like his Lordship personal antipathy plays a powerful part in such matters.

Unsatisfactory Fishing.

He then began to try to make me divulge the contents of any personal dispatches I had carried for the German emperor.

"Do you know," he asked abruptly, "if the German emperor ever communicated with Viscount Haldane?"

"Yes, sir."

He leaned forward eagerly.

"How, and under what circumstances?"

"Why, I thought it common knowledge that they often corresponded. They are good friends."

"Not that. I mean direct secret communications between them, concerning affairs of the state."

I denied any knowledge of this, although I knew it to be so.

He began fishing around again, and his hints found me very stupid.

My unsatisfactory answers seemed to displease Sir Edward Grey, for with true British discourtesy he abruptly began working at something on his desk and without even saying good day, let a commissaire bow me out.

A few days later I received definite instructions from Captain Robinson. I was to go on my first mission in the interests of the British secret service and subsequently another mission brought me to New York, where I resigned from service permanently.

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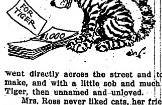
Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Tiger Can Afford Kidneys and Cream Every Day

PASADENA, CAL.—A cat inherited $1,000 the other day and is to have kidneys and cream three times a day for the rest of his life. He can have his favorite delicacy oftener if he desires, but his late mistress, Mrs. Nellie L. S. Ross, thought three full meals a day would be enough, especially as the cat is getting old. His name is Tiger.


GUESS I'LL BE ABLE TO EAT
FOR TIGER
$1,000

It was twelve years ago that Tiger rubbed his eyes open in an ash barrel in the rear of the home where little Mary Peters lived, across the street from Mrs. Ross. Mary went out and looked at the barrel one morning and reported to her mother that the stork had certainly been kind to Tiger's mamma. There were six or ten kittens to the stork's credit. She went directly across the street and told Mrs. Ross that she had a gift to make, and with a little sob and much clutching at her skirt, she presented Tiger, then unnamed and unloved.

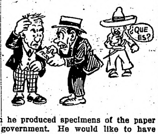
Mrs. Ross never liked cats, her friends say. But Mrs. Ross' mother, Mrs. Mary Scripture, and her aunt, Mrs. Emma Gowey, were living with her, and the two elderly women took a fancy to the undesired infant. The two old women petted and cared for him, and things were luxurious in the Ross household, for Mrs. Ross had sold her home in Chicago long ago to Potter Palmer, and the site where it once stood is now the ladies' entrance of the Palmer house.

Mrs. Scripture died nine years ago, and five years later Mrs. Gowey died, leaving Mrs. Ross alone. And as Tiger had been dear to both of the dead, Mrs. Ross cared for him, liked him, then grew so attached to the prospering Tiger that she was more loyal even than her relatives.

Recently Mrs. Ross died suddenly. When her will was read the Union National and Savings bank of Pasadena learned that it is executor, and that by the provisions of the will the first $1,000 of the estate was set aside for the care of Tiger, and Mrs. Louise M. Adams, 1492 Walnut street, Berkeley, is to be the caretaker.

Turned Down Chance to Make a Million and a Half

KANSAS CITY, MO.—A bank note company of this city recently turned down a chance to make a million and a half pesos, which in American money is half a million dollars. Lest doubts arise as to the sanity of the company's officials, it should be understood that by "made" is meant manufactured.



The representative of the inventors of this "money-making" scheme came from Mexico and he wanted revenge. Also, he wanted a lot of made-to-order money. He represented a number of American investors in the state of Chihuahua, he told the bank note people. The property of these Americans had been confiscated by Villa. But they had a scheme to get part of their money back. Whereupon he produced specimens of the paper money issued by Villa's provisional government. He would like to have some printed just like it. To show that he meant business, he would put up the cash for printing 1,500,000 pesos in denominations of five, ten and twenty pesos.

As soon as the money was ready he would take it back to Mexico. There his friends would buy live stock, bullion or anything else that was portable with it, take their purchases across the border and convert them into sure enough money. It would be a good joke on Villa, an excellent joke. The bank note company consulted the government and was informed the proposition was not illegal, but turned it down to avoid any possible complications.

Cleveland Boy Makes Fierce Looking War Kites

CLEVELAND, O.—In a little attick workshop out on Clifton boulevard a twelve-year-old boy spends his spare hours these days turning out big, ferocious-looking "war" kites, which he sells to his playmates. The boy is Stuart Jenney, a seventh grade pupil.

ARE YOU SURE THAT KITE IS A GOOD FIGHTER ?

Stuart caught the war spirit almost from the day he read that the European powers had declared hostilities. For several years he has been the most skillful kitemaker of his district and had sold many kites to his playmates, but he has abandoned the conventional types for the fighting kind.

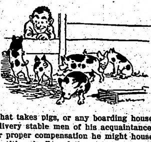
Stuart's "fliers" soar skyward in flocks after school hours, pirates of the air, their long tails armed with jagged bits of glass designed to cut the cords of rival kites that are not maneuvered cleverly enough to dodge their foes.

For over-particular strategists Stuart designs and makes special warriors, collecting, of course, special prices for these models. He carefully selects the wood, linen and paper that go into their construction, and will not let a kite leave the "factory" until he has personally tested it.

Kite battles mean more orders, for once a cord is severed while the kite is sailing high that particular pirate reaches the earth a mass of broken sticks and torn paper totally beyond repair.

Wanted His Pigs Boarded in a New York Hotel

NEW YORK.—A taxicab drove up to the Wolcott the other day and a man jumped out. From the vehicle came a succession of short squeaks, which caused George Dunn, the head porter, to hurry out and regard the occupants with amazement. They were six small pigs.



The man who had accompanied them was Ramon Arias, one of the leading bankers of Panama, who has been spending several months in the United States.

"I want you to take care of them for me," said Senor Arias.

"But we draw the line at pigs," protested Dunn.

"Then take them somewhere else, only have them well taken care of."

Dunn did not know of any hotel that takes pigs, or any boarding house for porkers, so he decided to try the livery stable men of his acquaintance. Finally he found one who said that for proper compensation he might house the unusual visitors, so a stall was partitioned off, and there the pigs have been boarding. They are to be shipped to Panama.

Senor Arias bought them in West Washington market, and they will go to his big farm near the city of Panama, where he hopes to astonish his fellow citizens with the results he will achieve. These pigs will have cost some money by the time they reach Panama, for the board has been about two dollars a day at the livery stable, and the hotel carpenter has constructed an artistic crate for their journey to Panama.

BERTHA KRUPP, GUNMAKER

It is a strange thing that in the great European war one side personifies its destroying force as a charming young woman and the other as a venerable old gentleman.

It is "Bertha Krupp" who fights for the Germans and "Papa Creusot" who fights for the French. The German soldiers often say "Bertha is talking again" when they hear the shriek of the terrible Krupp guns and the French soldiers say "Papa Creusot is giving the Germans a lesson."

Of course, everybody knows that Bertha Krupp is the principal heiress of the great Krupp gun works at Essen, probably the greatest establishment of its kind in the world. The name "Papa Creusot" is really taken from the place—Le Creusot—where the French guns are made.

The Baroness Bertha Krupp von Bohlen, or, as she will always be known, Bertha Krupp, is unassuming, charitable and beloved by all those who have the fortune to know her. Bertha is one of two sisters, the only children of the late Alfred Krupp, the gunmaker of Essen. Because of the fact that the kaiser, recognizing the gunmaker was an important factor in the empire, acted as godfather to Bertha, she has received more attention and is better known than her sister. The young matron is noted for the charities

MAN OF THE HOUR IN TURKEY

Underwood & Underwood

Enver Pasha, minister of war, leader of the Young Turk party and son-in-law of the sultan, stands forth just now as the most prominent figure in the Ottoman empire. He is one of the four actual directors of the destinies of Turkey, and the most forceful of the three. He is said to be consumed by ambition and to believe himself to be a man of destiny. He affects the genius of Napoleon, and dreams in secret of converting the actual Ottoman directory into a consulate. In the role of first consul he would then change the consulate into an empire, following the example of Bonaparte.

Enver, who was born in Roumelia only thirty-five years ago, is the hero of the Tripolitan war. Also he was the assassin of Nazim Pasha, the generalissimo of the Turkish army. Nazim belonged to the Old Turk party. Honest, patriotic and brave, he represented the very best in the Turk. His atrocious assassination doubtless was designed to open the way of empire to the members of the directory. They have spilled the blood of their adversaries ruthlessly and many shocking murders are laid at their doors. The people hate them bitterly and the sultan fears them intensely, so the news that they have been slain would cause no surprise at any time. The friends and relatives of Nazim are many.

WHEN KEY PITTMAN WAS IN NOME

In the early and rough days of Nome, Alaska, Key Pittman, who now is the junior senator from Nevada, served a term as prosecuting attorney. Naturally he acquired a large acquaintance among the lawless element and its members, in turn, gained a high respect for the legal abilities of the man who sent so many of them to jail. The quite natural result was that after his term as prosecuting attorney closed he found himself in command of a large criminal practice. Among his clients were a number of the leaders of the rough and morally irresponsible crowd who turned to him to extricate them from the troubles in which they frequently found themselves. Too often, however, they failed to pay the lawyer for his services, and finally Mr. Pittman grew tired of working for them for nothing.

In those days in Nome coal was sold largely by the sack and was very valuable. Shortly after the arrest of a notoriously shady character for the theft of 180 of these precious sacks, one of the accused man's pals came to Pittman to retain his services.

"Look here, Jack," replied Pittman. "I'm tired of working for you crooks for nothing. I'm neither a millionaire nor a philanthropist. You get some one else to defend Chick."

"We'll pay you for this," replied Jack. "We've got the stuff to do it."

"Is Chick innocent?" queried Pittman.

"Sure, he's as innocent as a babe," came the encouraging reply.

"Well, how much do I get for defending him?"

"Mr. Pittman, if you get Chick off we'll give you half the coal."

PLANS EXPLORING EXPEDITION

Capt. J. Foster Stackhouse, F. R. G. S., F. R. Z. S., F. R. S. G. S., etc., is now organizing an expedition that stirs the blood of every real adventurer. For six years he and his companions will forget civilization and its luxuries and sail away into virtually unknown parts of the world. Their reward will be a trip to all the seven seas, visits to islands and territories still untrod by the feet of white men, discovery and adventure in every latitude from the equatorial Pacific to the Sea of Okhotsk and then back again to the Antarctic—and glory. They will have a chance to study the oceans as they were never observed before, and they will be participants in the principal object of the voyage, the discovery and mapping of 2,500 unknown islands, rocks and reefs in the Pacific, reported from time to time by skippers and never officially charted.

The expedition is known as the British-American Oceanographic expedition, and it will make its voyage in the Discovery, the ship in which Captain Scott made his last and fatal trip to the Antarctic regions. The vessel is now fitting in London. Next May it will sail from New York.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Washington Society Looking Around for a Leader

WASHINGTON.—Wanted—For the coming winter season, a society leader. Must be of best American stock, with wealth and attainments. Apply to Washington society, immediately, ready for work.

WANTED SOCIAL LEADER

That is the "help wanted" ad thrown out by Washington society, which finds itself without a leader for the approaching season. "Such a terrible state of affairs!" say the society people of the nation's capital. "Who will lead us during the coming season?"

It seems like a paradox. With a wonderful wealth of material from which to select, this city must be deprived of some woman to lead it in its social whirl. This comes from many reasons. First, the society women of Washington are on such good terms they do not care to generate a spirit of rivalry for the position. Second, most of them have homes elsewhere and are content to let women who are permanent residents of Washington have the honor.

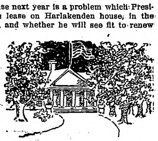
Then, again, there are so many different sets to be led in the Capital City that the social leader who would undertake the entire job would necessarily have to work overtime.

For the first time since President Harrison's administration the national capital is without a first lady of the land. The death of Mrs. Wilson has cast gloom over the social situation. Usually the mistress of the White House plays an important role in bringing the various "sets" together.

While New York has its four hundred, Washington has these: The diplomatic set, the congressional circle, southern society, the army and navy contingent, the native inhabitants, and others too numerous to mention.

President May Select a New Summer White House

WHAT to do for a summer White House next year is a problem which President Wilson must soon face. His lease on Harlakenden house, in the Cornish, N. H., pines expires this year, and whether he will see fit to renew it is a secret which he alone shares.



His closest friends believe he will select some other place. Moreover, in various sections of the country there are movements afoot to erect or select a permanent summer White House.

As far as President Wilson is concerned the problem of getting such a place causes him little concern. But next year, with only a short session of congress in sight, he may have more opportunity than heretofore for vacationing. This season he has been able to take only a piecemeal vacation. On these occasions he has elected to go to Harlakenden house, where his family has sojourned for several months. And the trips have done him good, brief though they were.

But it is possible that he will prefer a change of scene for his next year's vacationing. If he does, he will have plenty of room for selection. The latest proposal for a summer White House is "Monticello," Thomas Jefferson's old home in Virginia. Representative Levy's willingness to sell this place to the government for a half million dollars has suggested the idea that it would make an excellent place for presidents to sojourn in their off moments.

Uncle Sam Now Conducts a Great Reading Circle

THE first literary society organized under Uncle Sam's auspices is ready to start work. Dr. P. P. Claxton, commissioner of the United States bureau of education, has sent letters to all high school principals and officials of the smaller colleges throughout the United States telling them of a plan to interest all young men and women who want to know the best there is in the literature of the world and who wish to gain the inspiration given by reading the best books.

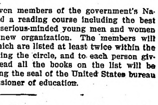
NATIONAL READING CIRCLE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF UNCLE SAM

Uncle Sam's new literary society will be known as the National Reading Circle, and for admission to this circle Doctor Claxton says that it is only necessary to write to the home education division of the United States bureau of education, Washington, D. C., and ask to be furnished information about the reading courses which have been planned under the direction of a group of the best known educators of the United States. Persons desiring to benefit by joining the reading circle are merely asked to give their names, post office addresses, ages and a very brief statement of their education and occupation.

When this brief information is given members of the government's National Reading Circle will be furnished a reading course including the best works in the world's literature. Only serious-minded young men and women are invited to join the government's new organization. The members will undertake to read each of the books which are listed at least twice within the next three years from the time of joining the circle, and to each person giving satisfactory evidence of having read all the books on the list will be awarded a government certificate bearing the seal of the United States bureau of education and signed by the commissioner of education.

Historic Warship Constellation Attracts Thousands

THOUSANDS of residents of the national capital and visitors go every day to inspect the historic old naval frigate Constellation, now on exhibition at the navy yard, and are intensely interested in the old-time manner of life aboard her, in her guns, made in facsimile of those used a century ago, and in her towering masts and yards, like those that years ago spread many hundred yards of white canvas to the ocean breezes as she sailed from port to port all over the world, proudly showing the flag of the young American republic.



Standing on her quarterdeck, the visitor could mentally picture the day in 1799, when the ship, one of the fleetest vessels of the navy, was in the West Indies, and her crew of several hundred officers and men were moving about the ship performing their daily duties.

From aloft comes the cry, "Sail, ho," and the course of the ship is changed to meet the stranger, which proves to be L'Insurgent, a Frenchman, and at that time an enemy.

The call to quarters is sounded and the guns of the ship are loaded and fired as the gunners on American warships have always known how to do. For an hour and forty minutes the fight is kept up. Then down comes the flag of the French ship and she is a prize to the Constellation, which lost but two killed and three wounded in the fight, while the L'Insurgent had 29 killed and 41 wounded.

Russians Still Hold Advantage in Poland

BATTLE IN EAST EXPECTED TO BE VERY DECISIVE

EMPEROR WILLIAM JOINS GENERAL VON HINDENBURG TO OFFER ADVICE AND TO ENCOURAGE TROOPS.

RUSSIANS CLAIM GREAT VICTORY BEFORE CRACOW

Success Against Turks in Caucasus Is Also Claimed—In Western Arena Germans Seem Content to Bombard Allies' Positions —Teutons Cautious.

London, Dec. 1.—While deprecating the exaggerated reports of Russian successes in the battle in Northern Poland, where the German Emperor has joined Field Marshal von Hindenburg to offer his advice and to encourage his troops, the latest available reports from Russian headquarters state that the advantage in the fighting still lies with the Russian army.

Losses Are Enormous.

It is also said enormous losses have been inflicted on the Germans, but no mention is made of the way certain German divisions have been separated from the main army as claimed by the Petrograd correspondents of London and Paris papers. To offset this is the German official report which says the Russian attacks have been repulsed and the German counter attacks have been successful.

Trying to Break Through.

Some days must elapse before this battle, which promises to prove the most decisive of the war, is concluded. All that is definitely known is that the German advance has been brought to a standstill. Some of the German troops have been partly or wholly surrounded, but they are still fighting stubbornly to break their way through the Russian lines, apparently to the northward, where they hope to join re-enforcements sent from Thorn.

Russians Take 30,000 Prisoners.

In the battle before Cracow the Russians claim decisive success. During the last week they took 30,000 Austrian and German prisoners in this region. This victory is taken in Petrograd to mean Cracow will not bar the Russian advance in Silesia from the south, but that with the Austrian army beaten, it will be necessary only to mask the fortress.

Announce Success in Austria.

The Russians likewise announce success on the Austrian side of the Carpathians and against the Turks in the Caucasus, although in both regions the worst of weather has prevailed.

In the western arena the Germans, although making an occasional infantry attack, seem at present content to bombard the Allied positions, but with somewhat lighter guns than they have been using. This may mean either that they are sending troops and artillery to the east to use against the Russians, or that they are preparing a new attack against the Allies.

That the enterprise that failed in Flanders will not be repeated for the present seems probable, as the Allies have been allowed to capture some points of vantage around Ypres, which were previously considered necessary to the German plans. There has been a minor attack near Arras, but not in strong enough force to suggest the Germans have decided to try to get to the coast by direct route from the east.

Try to Outflank Germans.

An interesting report from Field Marshal Sir John French, covering the period of the battle in Flanders and the days immediately preceding it, shows this battle was brought about first by the Allies' attempts to outflank the Germans, who countered; and then by their plans to move to the northeast to Ghent and Bruges, which also failed. After this, the German offensive began with the French coast ports as the objective, but this movement, like those of the Allies, met with failure.

Field Marshal French, doubtless in response to the demands of the British public, tells what the various units of the expeditionary force have been doing—those that failed and were cut off, and those who, against superior numbers, held the trenches for a month. He gives it as his opinion that the German losses have been thrice as great as those of the Allies, and speaks optimistically of the future.

More Boats Destroyed.

London, Nov. 30.—Two small British steamers, the Malachite and Primo, sunk off Havre, France, by German submarines; the British collier Khartoum, blown up by a mine off Grimsby, and the destruction of an Italian fishing boat by a floating Austrian mine near Bari, Italy, constitute the very latest disasters at sea.

Tribute to Belgians.

London, Nov. 28.—"The Russians have defeated the Germans with the heaviest losses yet suffered; the Germans have made no advance since I last addressed the house," and "The British are in touch with Turkish forces thirty miles east of the Suez canal," were salient points of a speech made by Field Marshal Earl Kitchener in the House of Lords, summarizing the military operations.

Earl Kitchener paid a tribute to the gallantry of the Belgian army and to the King of the Belgians who, he declared, had no intention of quitting Belgian territory. He said the losses of the allies were great, but at the same time were slight compared with those of the enemy, and the allied troops were in excellent spirits and confident of success.

Regarding recruiting, Earl Kitchener said he still had room for men and he was confident that the men would answer the country's call and see that the war was brought to a successful conclusion. He said that about 30,000 recruits were enlisting weekly.

"The time will come when we shall require many more and I will then make it thoroughly well known," the field marshal said, and added that in the meantime all the gaps in the British forces on the Continent had been filled.

Allied Fleet Leaves Zeebrugge.

London, Nov. 27.—The destruction of Germany's rudimentary naval base at Zeebrugge by shell fire from British and French warships, together with Germany's grim preparation for her renewed attempts to cross a way through the allied line to the French coast, were the most significant features in the news coming to hand from the western arena of the war.

To Send 10,000 Men to Front.

London, Nov. 26.—Portugal has taken the final plunge into the European war. The Portuguese Congress has decided that the country should co-operate with the allies when it considers the stenp necessary. The minister of war will issue a decree for partial mobilization.

A dispatch has been received from Lisbon to that effect. It did not state when the Portuguese troops would be available for field duty at the front, but it was believed in official circles here that it would be but a short time when 10,000 men would be sent forward to the allies' battle line in France and Belgium.

PICK UP WIRELESS REPORTS

London, Nov. 30.—The spread of official news by wireless broadcast over the globe for whoever can pick it up is a new method of political propaganda which has been introduced through the present European war. When the German-owned Atlantic cables were cut and Germany's intercourse with the outer world and some of her colonies was stopped, the German high power wireless began sending news forth which was destined primarily for the United States and for German colonies. It was picked up, however, by various wireless stations operated by different systems in countries everywhere within its radius, which is a wide one, extending from Germany to the American shores of the Atlantic.

In England the daily German bulletins have been intercepted by the Marconi stations and distributed to the British press after passing through the hands of the press censor. Both the British and French governments concluded it would be good policy to combat this wireless news campaign by spreading reports of their own through the same agency. Accordingly the French are now sending military and political bulletins on the progress of events from the French point of view from their station on the Eiffel tower. The Marconi company is disseminating British bulletins composed by the foreign office.

This news rivalry has become a sort of joint political disturbance. Berlin fires a volley on the Turkey question. London replies with a Turkish bulletin from the British point of view.

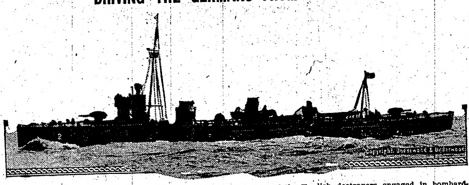
The informal use of wireless is not limited to press agents' work. The Marconi stations have been able to catch large numbers of messages exchanged between German vessels in the North Sea, in the Baltic, and even farther afield. All of these are promptly communicated to the British admiralty. They are in code, but there is ground to suspect that most of the navies of the world have the codes of their rivals.

Moreover, there are experts at deciphering codes, who claim to be able to match their brains at decoding against any.

Claim German Line Weakening.

London, Nov. 30.—The Daily Mail's Rotterdam correspondent reports the Allies are taking the offensive south of Ypres, having discovered the German line is weakening.

DRIVING THE GERMANS FROM THE COAST



This photograph, taken from a passing steamer, shows one of the English destroyers engaged in bombarding the Germans in the Belgian ports which they occupied until driven back from the sea by the British shells.

LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS

The great battle now raging in Poland is likely to develop into the most decisive struggle of the war it is declared. Some days will be necessary, however, before the decision is reached.

The Russians claim a complete victory in the fighting before Cracow, against Austro-German forces.

The Allies are taking the offensive south of Ypres, having discovered, it is reported from London, that the German line is weakening.

Mystery surrounds the movements and destination of two British colliers held up at Colon for lack of health certificates.

Germany has paid the Duchy of presumably to recompense the country for Germany's invasion on Aug. 2.

Sir John French, commander of the British forces in France, speaks in an optimistic vein regarding the position of the Allies. In his official report he sees the end of the battle from Ypres to Armentieres.

The proposal of several South American countries that the United States join in a move for the withdrawal of belligerent warships from their waters is meeting with the support of neutral countries.

Two small British steamers are reported by Lloyds to have been sunk by German torpedoes in a daring submarine raid off the coast of Havre, France, 150 miles from the Germans' nearest base.

The British admiralty announces that the British collier Khartoum has been destroyed off Grimsby, 15 miles from Hull, by a mine.

An Italian fishing boat has been blown up and four men killed by a floating Austrian mine off Bari. Italy protested to Austria and received the assurance that such accidents would be guarded against in future.

Both Germany and Russia are now claiming success in the Poland operation, where unofficial reports declare that the Teutons have suffered a great defeat. The Western war zone experienced comparative calmness.

News of a Russian victory over The Germans' Baltic fleet is sent by a London correspondent at Petrograd. He says one German cruiser was sunk and another damaged when Russian cruisers disguised themselves as German boats, joined the German fleet in a fog, then opened fire on the unsuspecting Teutons.

The American steamship St. Helens was fired upon in the Pacific by a British warship apparently because of the vessels' failure to reave to promptly when signalled.

The American commissioner who was sent on a tour of investigation through Bigium reports that thousands of Belgians who were not reckoned on in original estimate, and who are returning from Holland to face starvation, must be cared for this winter.

Prominent Bohemians living in America have started a movement to free Bohemia from the dual monarchy.

The British battleship Bulwark was blown up at Sheerness, 30 miles from London, by an internal explosion causing the loss of over 700 lives. The vessel sank almost instantly, giving those aboard not even a fighting chance for their lives. Only twelve were saved. Ammunition was being taken aboard at the time of the disaster. An investigation has been ordered.

The British fleet attacks Zeebrugge, setting fire to several buildings in the Belgian city. One shell strikes hotel occupied by the German staff.

CALLS SWEDEN TO ACCOUNT

GERMANY DEMANDS UNFRIENDLY UTTERANCES MUST CEASE.

Scandinavians Aroused by Teutons' Threat to Make Wood Contraband—Loss of $15,000,000.

London, Nov. 30.—The Daily Mail's Copenhagen correspondent says Germany has demanded that the Swedish Government suppress unfriendly utterances against Germany in Swedish newspapers and has threatened reprisals in the event of non-compliance.

Germany's declaration making wood contraband of war has caused a tremendous revulsion of feeling in Sweden and Norway against Germany and agitation for an understanding with Russia. Sweden's loss by reason of this declaration, as estimated by the correspondent, will amount to $15,000,000 a year.

"The temper of the Swedes," says the correspondent, "is such that they are discussing whether or not it would be advisable to send cargoes of wood to the United Kingdom through the Kattegat and Skager-Rak under escort of Swedish warships and defy the Germans to attack them. It is contended Sweden, Norway and Russia could form a profitable commercial agreement which would be greatly to the advantage of themselves and the Allies and to the disadvantage of the Germans."

GERMAN WARSHIPS DESTROYED; RUMOR NOT CONFIRMED

KAISER WILHELM DER GROSSE AND CRUISER HERTHA DECLARED SUNK IN BALTIC SEA.

TEUTONS DESTROY 4 MORE SHIPS; ONE ITALIAN CRAFT

Two Small British Vessels Sunk Off Havre and Collier Destroyed By Submarines—Fishing Boat Hits Mine and Goes Down.

London, Nov. 30.—Reports from Petrograd that the German battleship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse and the cruiser Hertha have been sunk in the Baltic sea near Libau by Russian torpedoes have not yet been confirmed or denied. Dispatches from Berlin make no mention of either ship.

News Received in Paris.

The message reporting destruction of the vessels was received by the Paris Matin from its Petrograd correspondent. It is supposed that they were in the squadron which has twice bombarded Libau, inflicting severe damage.

Description of Vessels.

The Hertha is a protected cruiser with a displacement of 5,569 tons. It was used as a training ship, having been reconstructed in 1907. The Hertha carries two eight-inch guns, six five-inch, eight three-inch, 10 one-pounders and four machine guns. It has three torpedo tubes.

The battleship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse also is an old vessel. It was built in 1901 and reconstructed in 1907. The armament of the Kaiser Wilhelm consisted of four nine-inch guns and four five-inch.

Germans Destroy Four Craft.

London, Nov. 30.—Two small British steamers, the Malachite and Primo, sunk off Havre, France, by German submarines; the British collier Khartoum, blown up by a mine off Grimsby, and the destruction of an Italian fishing boat by a floating Austrian mine near Bari, Italy, constitute the very latest disasters at sea.

Loss of Life Small.

In all four accidents, however, the loss of life total four men, these being killed when the Italian boat blew up. The crews of the three Britsh vessels were all safely landed without serious mishap; that of the Malachite at Southampton, the Primo's at Fecamp, in France, and the Khartoum's at Grimsby.

Another Daring Raid.

The destruction of the two British steamers off Havre, which is announced by Lloyds, indicates Germany's submarines have performed another raid of remarkable daring. It is their first appearance in these waters and apparently they made their way through the Straits of Dover to a point more than 150 miles from their nearest base.

Description of Craft.

The Malachite was a small steamer of 718 tons gross. She was built in Glosgow in 1902.

The Primo was built in Stockholm in 1898 and her gross tonnage was 1,366. She was owned by a Newcastle, Eng., firm.

The announcement of the destruction of the collier Khartoum was made by the admiralty. Grimsby, near where the mine was encountered, is on the south bank of the Humber, 15 miles southeast of Hull.

French President Visits Army.

Verdun, (via Paris,) Nov. 30.—President Poincare with Premier Viviani and the speakers of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, made a visit to the troops along the firing line in the Argonne. Later the party inspected the military works near Verdun and the ruins of Clermont, where only the hospital of Sainte Marie remains standing. Among the seriously wounded in this hospital is Deputy Andre Maginot.

PLAN TO EXCLUDE BATTLESHIPS FROM AMERICAN WATERS

SOUTH AMERICAN COUNTRIES START MOVEMENT TO BAR BELLIGERENT NATIONS.

SEEK CO-OPERATION OF U. S.; POWERS ARE BEING SOUNDED

Safeguarding of Pan-American Trade Is Aim and Diplomatic Conferences Have Already Commenced—Great Britain Is Reported Agreeable.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The United States government has been asked by the principal nations of South America to co-operate with them in negotiations with the belligerent powers of Europe to bringing about the exclusion of all belligerent warships from the waters of the two Americas and safeguard the the trade of Pan-American countries with each other.

Several Already Have Acted.

Argentina, Chile, Peru and Uruguay have laid their suggestions before the Washington government, while the Brazilian government is considering the advisability of taking a similar step. Practically all the Central and South American countries have been circularized by some of the principal nations, resulting in a series of diplomatic conferences in Washington and the capitals of South America, which now are in progress.

While the proposals are different in character and scope, they all seek the same end—the restoration of trade between North and South America, paralyzed by the European war. The movement also has for its object the removal of possible causes of serious friction between the countries of this hemisphere and the European belligerents on questions of neutrality.

Trouble Appears Already.

Already Chile, Ecuador and Colombia have had serious difficulties with the belligerents over the use of the wireless and the coaling of foreign warships, whose presence in the Atlantic and Pacific is growing obnoxious to South American countries.

None of the nations which have made suggestions is committed to any particular plan, but all seek the cooperation of the United States. The impetus that will make any plan effective, it is recognized by the diplomats of South America, rests with President Wilson.

Various Plans Outlined.

The various plans thus far formally communicated to the United States are as follows:

(1) The establishment of neutral zones on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of North and South America, within which the belligerents shall be asked to agree not to engage in hostilities or interference with commercial vessels. A meridian would be designated as the limit in each case.

(2) The convocation of a general conference of diplomatic representatives and commercial delegates of all the countries of this hemisphere with powers to vote on steps which can be taken to protect and restore Pan-American trade.

(3) The appointment by the Pan-American Union of a commission to recommend steps that would remove dangers to Pan-American trade.

(4) Prohibition by all nations of the two Americas of the privilege heretofore exercised by belligerents of coaling in neutral ports or the issuance of only a sufficient quantity of coal to enable a belligerent vessel to reach the nearest port of another country.

Powers Are Sounded.

Already some of the powers of Europe have been sounded on these propositions and it is understood that Great Britain is ready to deny her warships entry into Central and South American ports to coal if the United States approves the proposal and other belligerents agree.

While many diplomats who have carefully investigated the effects of restriction of coaling privileges, believe such a prohibition alone would not be effective in keeping belligerent warships from American waters, the fact that Great Britain, with her sea power, looked with favor on measures that would assist the South American countries in preserving their neutrality and restoring their trade has been a source of much encouragement to the diplomatists here.

The entire movement is in a formative state and depends for its progress very largely on the attitude of the United States.

30 Hurt in Missouri Wreck.

Mexico, Mo., Nov. 30.—Thirty persons were injured, one of them probably fatally, when Burlington-Alton passenger train No. 22, east-bound from Kansas City to St. Louis, left the rails three miles east of Clarks. Steve Preston, negro porter, injured internally, probably will die. The others, several of them seriously hurt, suffered bruises and internal injuries. Some of the injured men were rushed to near-by towns in motor cars, but the majority were brought to this city on a special.

CONVENTION FORCES CONTROL

PART OF VILLA'S ARMY ENTERS MEXICO CITY.

Another Mexican Governor Declares Allegiance to Gutierrez—Rail and Wire Connections Resumed.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 30.—A part of General Villa's forces have entered Mexico City, but Villa remains at Tula. A train, the first in many weeks, left Mexico City for Juarez. This was learned when rail and wire communications were opened between the national capital and the border.

An official Villa report said that General Caballero, the Carranza leader, whose troops hold Tampico, had recognized the Convention party.

Villa Joins Zapata.

Washington.—While no definite advices have been received as to the situation in Mexico City, administration officials credit reports that General Villa's troops had joined the Zapata forces there.

The last dispatch to the state department reported the Zapata men and agents of General Villa as in control of the city. All official dispatches say order is being maintained in the capital, the only looting mentioned being that of a ranch owned by an American named Hill in the outskirts of the city.

In the same section, the Spanish ambassador told Mr. Bryan, several Spaniards have been reported killed. The Spanish envoy's advices were from Madrid, and while Mr. Bryan immediately telegraphed an inquiry to the Brazilian minister in Mexico City and American Consul Silliman, he thought the facts would have been reported by the department's representatives if the report were true.

In view of the arrival of General Carranza at Vera Cruz, Secretary Bryan wired Mr. Silliman to remain in Mexico City. He said he had originally ordered Mr. Silliman to join Carranza when the latter was at Orizaba, where the department had no representative.

American Consul Canada, at Vera Cruz, will handle negotiations of the American government with Carranza.

Vera Cruz.—General Lucio Blanco, the last of the Constitutionalist leaders to evacuate the capital, is reported to have been arrested by his own officers and to be on the way to Vera Cruz.

TRANSPORTS CARRYING FUNSTON'S ARMY DOCK.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 28.—Five army transports bringing Major General Frederick Funston and more than 4,000 soldiers of the United States expeditionary force from Vera Cruz have docked, greeted by saluting guns and cheering. The chartered steamer Antilla brought 330 American and Mexican refugees.

With the flagship Cristobel, flying the two-starred banner of the major general, were the transports Kilpatrick, McClellan, Kansas and Sumner.

Among the refugees were many customs house employes from Vera Cruz. A clerical party was headed by Bishop Vincent Castellanes of the Roman Catholic diocese of Campache, with eighteen priests and twenty-one nuns. Owing to the flooded condition at the army camp site, nearly 4,000 soldiers will remain on the transports for several days. On the flagship Cristobel, guarded by a detail of men, is $1,000,000 gold, representing customs money collected at the port of Vera Cruz by the army.

STARVING POPULATION GROWS

American Commissioner Finds Thousands More Than Expected Must Be Fed.

London, Nov. 30.—"The population of Belgium which must be fed during the winter, probably will be many thousands more than seemed likely a very short time ago."

This is the conclusion reached by a special commissioner delegated by the American commission for the relief of Belgium to make an investigation. The commissioner sent a telegraphic report from Rotterdam to Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the American commission.

Speaking of the Belgian refugees in the south of Holland the commissioner said large numbers, most of whom belonged to the agricultural element, had returned to Belgium or were going to return, with the result that there would be an enormous addition to the starving populace, as it was impossible to get work.

At Bergen-On-Soom there are 3,000 refugees living in tents. Most of the tents shelter two families. With the ground like a quagmire and the cold almost unbearable, the refugees sit huddled around a small fire by day and sleep on straw at night.

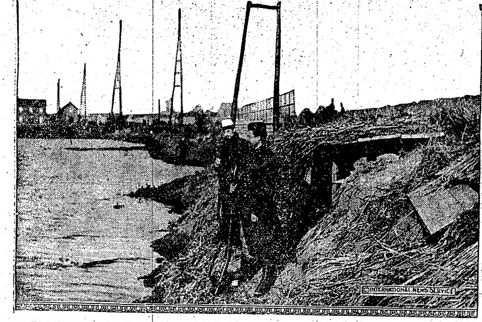
Kaiser Goes to Poland.

Berlin, Nov. 30, (Via Amsterdam and London.)—It was announced at military headquarters that Emperor William was with the German army in the east.

Argentina Dreadnaught Sets Sail.

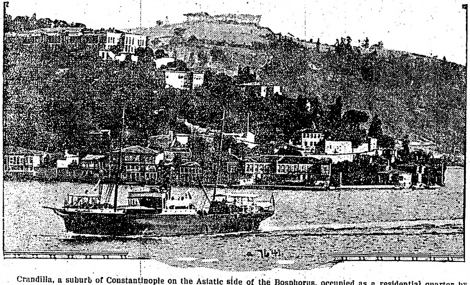
Boston, Nov. 28.—The Argentina dreadnaught, Rivadai, has taken leave of Massachusetts bay, on the shores of which she was built, and sailed for New York on her way to the South American republic. She was manned by Argentina sailors, in command of Captain Joseph Moneta. At the Brooklyn navy yard arrangements have been made for her to go into dry dock, where her hull will be cleaned before she leaves for Buenos Aires, the middle of next month.

ALONG THE FLOODED YPRES CANAL



First photograph of the flooded Ypres canal where many Germans met death when the allies cut the dikes. From the shelters along the banks the Belgians, French and British poured out a devastating fire.

HOMES OF BRITISH AT CONSTANTINOPLE



Crandilla, a suburb of Constantinople on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, occupied as a residential quarter by the British and open to attack by the Turkish warships.

MRS. WINSTON CHURCHILL

New photograph of Mrs. Winston Churchill, wife of the first lord of the British admiralty, who is herself actively engaged in aiding the British soldiers at the front.

TWO ROMANCES OF THE WAR

Woman Adopts Nephew and Niece, and Long-Separated Brothers Meet in England.

London.—Here are two romances of the war:

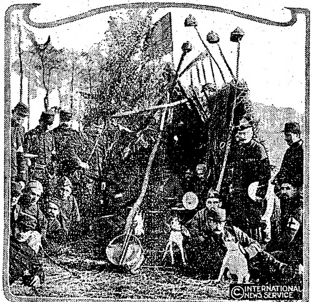
A boy and girl, Belgian refugees, at Swansea, were adopted by a man and wife of Abercynon. The children now prove to be those of the wife's dead sister, who went to Belgium as a governess years ago. A locket which was found on the little girl led to the discovery.

There has been at a hospital in Cardiff a remarkable reunion of two brothers who had not seen each other in 16 years. One is Martin Gaffey, of the Second Leinster regiment, the other John Gaffey, of the First Connaught rangers. One of the nurses noticed the coincidence in names, and this led to their meeting. When John joined the regiment Martin was still a child. One brother was wounded in the right arm, the other in the left arm.

Canadian Indians Suffer.

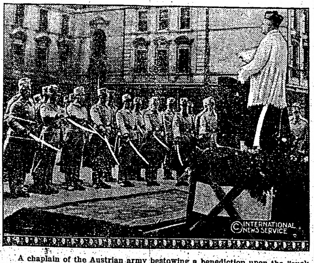
Ottawa, Ont.—Indians in the northern wilds of Canada have been hit hard by the war situation in Europe. It was announced that the dominion government has decided to go to the relief of the Indians to prevent many of them from starving as a consequence of the collapse of their fur industry.

FIELD KITCHEN OF THE RED CROSS



One of the Red Cross kitchens in the field, between Dixmude and Nieuport German trophies decorate the poles of the shelter.

BLESSING THE AUSTRIAN RECRUITS



A chaplain of the Austrian army bestowing a benediction upon the "sucklings," as the recruits are called, at the military academy in Vienna.

Captures a Vampire.

Ottawa.—Edward Wickham, living north of here, has captured a queer, bat-like creature, of vampire type. It bit Mr. Wickham's dog, causing its death in a few moments. It is about four inches long, covered with thick, gray fur, mottled with yellow, brown and white. The membranous wings measure twelve inches from tip to tip. It has five toes, a small mouth and teeth.

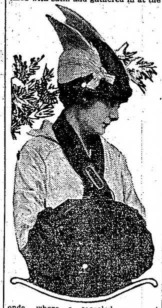
PRETTY CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Acceptable Presents for Young and Old and How They Are Made

EASILY MADE CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR

NECKWEAR and muff sets were never more fashionable than they are just now, and they are among the easiest to make of home-made gifts. They confer both style and comfort upon their wearers to the joy of those who receive them.

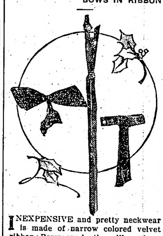
Neckpieces are simply straight lengths of velvet, plush or fur cloth, cut a quarter of a yard wide and a yard or more in length. They are lined with satin and gathered in at the



ends, where a tasseled ornament makes the finish. They fasten about the neck with a hook and eye or slide. Crocheted, passamenterie or bead buckles and ornaments are used on them.

Muffs are barrel-shaped and made over beds of down or wool batting. These beds are bought ready made and are very cheap. Velvet coverings are usually gathered over them with ruffles at each end as shown in the picture. The muff and ruffles are lined with satin. Silk cords or strands of large black beads are fashionable this season for decorating these sets.

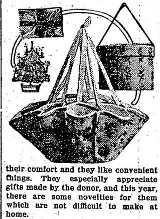
HOLIDAY TIES AND BOWS IN RIBBON



INEXPENSIVE and pretty neckwear is made of narrow colored velvet ribbon. Bows and ties like those shown in the picture are often finished with small flowers of ribbon or chiffon.

HOMEMADE GIFTS ACCEPTABLE TO MEN

SELECTING gifts for one's menfolks is perplexing to the Christmas shopper; their needs are few, compared to those of women and children. Men like gifts that add something to



their comfort and they like convenient things. They especially appreciate gifts made by the donor, and this year, there are some novelties for them which are not difficult to make at home.

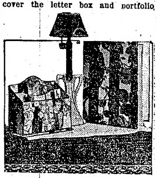
A basket, which will do either for a den or a bedroom, is made very easily. The materials selected for it depend upon the purposes for which it is to be used. If it is intended for a convenient receptacle for ties, collar buttons, pins, needles, thread and various odds and ends, it is to be made of cretonne, brown linen or figured silk and finished with ribbon. But if for a den to hold pipes, matches, cigars, tobacco, etc., it is to be made of thin leather or heavy silk and finished with silver or gold braid and cord.

A collar box covered with cretonne and suspended by ribbon hangers is a reliable gift sure of a welcome. A round pasteboard box of suitable size is needed over which the covering is stretched and either pasted or sewed.

For small remembrance tokens flat sachets of crepe paper carrying lavender or spicy perfumes in an oblong bit of cotton batting, are tied with narrow strips of ribbons.

DESK SETS FOR THE OFFICE OR HOME

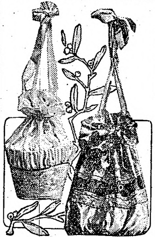
AMONG the most attractive of novel presents for men are office or library sets consisting of portfolio. letter box, waste basket, candle shades, etc. They are made of handsome wall paper designs pasted over foundations of heavy cardboard or wood. A paper having a broad black and white stripe with dark red flowers, vaguely outlined on it, was used to cover the letter box and portfolio



shown in the illustration. The candle shade is of dark red paper decorated with a fancy gold braid pasted on. The ability to choose an attractive paper and paste it on neatly is about all that is required for making these sets. Leather effects, the tiffany papers, besides many artistic flowered patterns are suited to the purpose and make useful and tasteful gifts that men appreciate.

TOBACCO POUCH AND DRESSING CASE BAG

A TOBACCO pouch is made of four long, narrow triangles of leather or of a silky plush, sewed together. A silk lining is made in the same way and placed in the outer bag. The edges along the top are blind-stitched together. The bag is 7½ inches long,



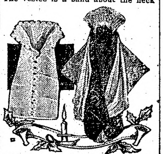
each triangle 3½ inches wide. A casing is stitched in the bag 1½ inches from the top to accommodate narrow elastic bands for drawing strings. If the bag is to be hung up ribbon or cord suspenders are sewed at each side.

INEXPENSIVE GIFTS IN COLLARS AND VESTEES

A COLLAR and vestee in sheer organdie, to wear with tailored suits will be welcomed by every woman and costs almost nothing but the time for making. The flaring collar is finished with hand-embroidered scallops or a band of fine narrow swiss embroidery, or lace, which extends down each side.

The collar and vestee must be cut separately and joined at the neck line. The collar is wired to make it stand and flare correctly.

A brilliant vestee, with collar and revers of filmy lace, is pictured made of brocaded velvet and shadow lace. The vestee is a band about the neck



gradually widening to the waist line where it is trimmed into points. It fastens just above the points with hooks and eyes, and here three small, fancy buttons are set on for ornament.

A short ruffle of lace forms a flaring collar which is supported with fine wires. The revers are made of straight pieces of lace draped in at each side and at the top in the neck line. Made of bright colored brocades this is one of the prettiest of novelties to be worn to embellish the blouse.

Is Quite Capable.

Cager—Can you spare a pore bloke a trifle, mister?

Minister—What! A big ..ble-bodied man like you begging?

Cager—Well, yer got to be big an' strong ter beg these days wivout gettin' 'urt.—Sydney Bulletin.

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. Dodds Kidney Pills have done their work and done it well. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."

Mr. F. C. Case.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, Dainty Recipes; also music of National Anthem. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Brought It Upon Himself.

"Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife."

"Well, don't come to me for sympathy. You might know something would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."

Never bet on a sure thing unless you can afford to lose.

For interior finishing of your house use

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An improved wall board, in the place of lath and plaster.

If your dealer does not have it write to us and we will have our agent nearest to your home call on or write you.

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173 Broadway New York

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Minnesota is to-day rated one of the most prosperous states in the Union, and while a large number of other states are suffering from forest fires and stock disease, the Minnesota people are enjoying a wave of prosperity.

If Sam Iverson had stayed out of that elimination convention, so shrewdly planned by Lee, he would to-day have been preparing to take a seat in that governor's chair on January 1st. But Sam came out of the fight clean handed, and will undoubtedly be heard from again, while Lee and Eberhart will both sleep the political sleep that knows no awakening.

The Fire Waste And Some Of The Causes Of It.

Setting fires to insured property in order to collect the insurance money, which in insurance parlence is termed the moral hazard, is no doubt one of the largest factors in our country's fire waste. Mr. Dean, the father of the rate schedules now used by the fire insurance rating bureau said in an address before the Iowa Factory Association, "If we should open the doors of our penitentiaries and turn loose all our convicted thieves, thugs, forgers and murderers, the depredations of these undesirable citizens would probably not cost any more life and property than would be saved by the elimination of the moral hazard in fire insurance." Another writer on fire insurance subjects, has said, "There are more men guilty of arson that are walking the free soil of Minnesota unmolested than have ever been behind the bars at Stillwater for all other crimes combined."

This criminal waste is covered by our fire tax and as fires are the insurance companies stock in trade, for without fires there would be no fire insurance business, they are not concerned about the fire waste, so long as they have a free hand in fire tax assessments.

A rigid public sentiment is fast crystalizing against the crime of arson, and is an effective force that is causing the decreasing fire loss ratio in the smaller municipalities where every person's act is an "open book." When the State Fire Marshal is backed up by a right public sentiment, convictions are more readily secured.

Since our State Fire Marshal law went into effect in 1911, there have been fifty to sixty incendiaries arrested and about half of them have been convicted. This is having a healthy influence as shown by the Insurance Commissioner's latest report. From the State's average of 70 per cent of fire loss to premiums in 1910, the loss ratio was reduced for the smaller cities and towns, (excluding the Twin Cities and Duluth,) to less than 40 per cent of the premiums paid during 1912 and 1913.

HE SPEAKS FOR AMERICA

President Wilson has communicated unofficially to the diplomatic representatives of this country the fact that he disapproves of attacks by bombs from aircraft, dropped on unfortified cities occupied by non-combatants.

The president, in doing this, has exercised the greatest care to make it plain that this is not an official act, but merely an informal expression of his own personal opinion.

Yet, unofficial though it may be, this opinion of the president's is unquestionably the opinion also of the people of the United States, The government of the United States is not called upon for an opinion, and has none—officially. But the people of the United States, and the citizen of of the United States who is its president, believe that the dropping of bombs on unfortified cities full of non-combatants is barbarous.—The Duluth Herald.

PROMPT ACTION WILL STOP YOUR COUGH.

When you first catch a Cold (often indicated by a sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my Cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c. at your Druggist.—adv.

A TEST FOR LIVER COMPLAINT
MENTALLY UNHAPPY—
PHYSICALLY DULL.

The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living, as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your Stomach, cure your constipation and purify the Blood. 25c. at Druggist.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve excellent for Piles.—adv.

KEEP IT HANDY FOR RHEMATISM.

No use to squirm and wince and try to wear out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out Instead. Apply some Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieve the soreness and draw the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

YOUR COLD IS DANGEROUS
BREAK IT UP—NOW

A Cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to Germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the Germs at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the Mucous, stops the Cough and soothes the Lungs. It's guaranteed, Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

The Perfect Life.

"Their home life is ideal."

"Is that so?"

"Yes: she goes abroad in the summer, and he goes south in the winter. Perfect, isn't it?"—Buffalo Express.

A Perfect Man.

"She married him to try to make a man of him."

"Succeed?"

"Perfectly. Now he washes dishes, sweeps floors and makes up beds just like a maid of all work." — Boston Globe.

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State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County,
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bravery of a Boy.

"One of the bravest acts I witnesed during the whole war," said an officer of the Army of Northern Virginia, "was that of a young soldier who was probably not over sixteen. We had thought of him as only a boy, although he went with the regiment on all of its marches and lived with it in all its encampments.

"One day there was a fierce engagement. In the midst of it a bullet struck this boy in the breast, and he fell. Our colonel ordered his men to dismount, and as he himself sprang from his horse, the boy called out in a weak voice, 'I will hold your horse, colonel!'

"Stopping in the midst of the storm of bullets to gaze in pity on the white, boyish face, the colonel said, 'But you can't do that, lad—you are dying.'

"'I know I am, colonel,' the gallant boy replied. 'But I can hold the reins when I am dead.'

"The colonel placed the bridle in the trembling hands and went forward. When the fight was over he hurried back and found the boy lying dead, the bridle reins still wrapped tightly round his limp right hand." Youth's Companion

The B ute Again!

Wife (reading)—Woman recovers her ace through a railroad accident.

Husband—How much is her husband suing the company for?—Chicago News.

Simple Enough.

Here is a simple catch that may bother you some:

"All 0."

Not much in it perhaps, but enough to make it troublesome.

Too hard?

And yet it's "nothing, after all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Pan."

"Pan" was the name of one of the Greek gods. The word means "all," or "universal." Hence "Pantheism"—the doctrine that all is God. Hence, too, "Pan-American"—that is, all that is American; all the countries of North and South America.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Rolard, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith Highlanding will have a full line of [illegible] and wagon repairs on hand, and will be [illegible]
A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication
First Pub. in The Sunbeam Sept. [illegible]
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston September 23rd, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Hans T. Hanson of Homme, Minn. who on Jan. 27th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 072[illegible] for N.½ N.W.¼, Section 27. Township 15[illegible] N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 10th, day of November 1914.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Halvor G. Homme, Gjermund H. Homme of Homme, Minn. Carl J. Lee, Jane R. Toff, of Rodell, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

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Of Plummer Minnesota.
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BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account
OPEN ONE TODAY.
J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Sure.

Tommy—Why do ducks dive?

Joe—Guess they must want to liquidate their bills.—Philadelphia Press.

Notice for Publication.
First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn: Nov. 23rd 1914.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome of Rhoda, Minn., who on February 8th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07282 for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of January, 1915.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn. Andrew Feiand, and William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.
Proof made according to law under which entry was made.
Peter M. Ringdal,
Registe

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

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Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone in the home. There is no age limit to enthusiasm for The Youth's Companion.
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DEFECTIVE PAGE

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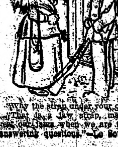

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WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

NATION'S LABOR PROBLEM

OVER A MILLION AND A HALF WOMEN WORK AS FARM HANDS IN THE UNITED STATES.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.

A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, slop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toil at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field.

Pinch no Crumb From Woman's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the calloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.

The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society and enthuse man to leap to glory in noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow?

In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,000 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tugging at their breasts, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the scythe and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair hurls a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the schoolroom to the hoe?

The census bureau shows that 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, drudging in the field from sun until sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend is he who broke bread with beggars and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Oh, America! The land of the free and the home of the brave, the world's custodian of chivalry, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed—shall we permit our maidens fair to be torn from the hearthstone by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives, whom we covenanted with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field, and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

In rescuing our citizens from the forces of civilization, can we not apply to our fair Dixieland the rule of the sea—"women and children first?"

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the women can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised, but the Farmers' Union, with a membership of ten million, puts its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

In every field of human activity the demand for more competent men and women is growing every day. Especially so in agriculture.

Home pride is a mighty valuable asset, and the farmer who has none is carrying a heavy handicap on the road to success.

Work is the salve that heals the wounded heart.

Nothing Heroic About Him.

She was very romantic, and when she saw the scars on his face she jumped at conclusions.

"I think I have discovered your secret," she softly said. "You are a Heidelberg duelist and likewise a German baron."

"I am not a baron," he said, "and I never heard of Heidelberg. I'm only the fellow the students practice on at the barbers' college."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Dilemma.

One of London's charming young suffragettes said: "I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't they'll say I can't; if I do they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

All In the Game.

Stern Parent—William, how did you tear your trousers so? Future Star (tearfully)—I—I—I—was practicing the fallaway slide. S. P.—Is that so? Well, you come out in the woodshed and I'll give you a demonstration of the hit and run.—Buffalo Express.

Improved.

"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

"No, but it's broken now."—London Tit-Bits.

Truthful.

"I hadn't been talking with him three minutes before he called me an ass. What sort of a person is he?"

"Well, I never knew him to tell a lie."

FIRST STATE BANK,

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OKLEE minn.

A. P. Tervin, President Joh[illegible] Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sarres, Asst. Cashier.

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Thief River Falls Minn.

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H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
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9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
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11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
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13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness......	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
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28	Nervous Debility..................	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed.......	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 27th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota November 23rd 1914

Notice is hereby given that Karl A. Korstad, of Erie, Minn. who on October 3rd 1911, made Homestead Application serial No. 06531 for N. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 30th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Perley P. Palmer, Peder H. Thoreson, Peder P. Korstad, Charles Palmer all of Erie, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

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Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 09259, for Lots 1 & 2, E. ½ N. W. ¼, Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn. Roy Hoffman, of Erie. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
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Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.
Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

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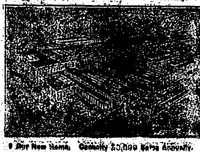
Ask for Catalog 16 T.
THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO



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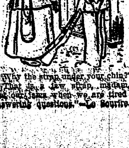

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Our government never faced so tremendous a problem as that now lying dormant at the doors of congress and the legislatures, and which, when aroused, will shake this nation from center to circumference, and make civilization hide its face in shame. That problem is—women in the field.

The last federal census reports show we now have 1,514,000 women working in the field, most of them south of the Mason and Dixon line. There were approximately a million negro slaves working in the fields when liberated by the emancipation proclamation. We have freed our slaves and our women have taken their places in bondage. We have broken the shackles off the negroes and welded them upon our daughters.

The Chain-Gang of Civilization.

A million women in bondage in the southern fields form the chain-gang of civilization—the industrial tragedy of the age. There is no overseer quite so cruel as that of unrestrained greed, no whip that stings like the lash of suborned destiny, and no auctioneer's block quite so revolting as that of organized avarice.

The president of the United States was recently lauded by the press, and very properly so, for suggesting mediation between the engineers and railroad managers in adjusting their schedule of time and pay. The engineers threatened to strike if their wages were not increased from approximately ten to eleven dollars per day and service reduced from ten to eight hours and a similar readjustment of the overtime schedule. Our women are working in the field, many of them barefooted, for less than 50 cents per day, and their schedule is the rising sun and the evening star, and after the day's work is over they milk the cows, slop the hogs and rock the baby to sleep. Is anyone mediating over their problems, and to whom shall they threaten a strike?

Congress has listened approvingly to those who toil at the forge and behind the counter, and many of our statesmen have smiled at the threats and have fanned the flame of unrest among industrial laborers. But women are as surely the final victims of industrial warfare as they are the burden-bearers in the war between nations, and those who arbitrate and mediate the differences between capital and labor should not forget that when the expenses of any industry are unnecessarily increased, society foots the bill by drafting a new consignment of women from the home to the field.

Pinch no Crumb From Women's Crust of Bread.

No financial award can be made without someone footing the bill, and we commend to those who accept the responsibility of the distribution of industrial justice, the still small voice of the woman in the field as she pleads for mercy, and we beg that they pinch no crumb from her crust of bread or put another patch upon her ragged garments.

We beg that they listen to the scream of horror from the eagle on every American dollar that is wrung from the brow of toiling women and hear the Goddess of Justice hiss at a verdict that increases the want of woman to satisfy the greed of man.

The women behind the counter and in the factory cry aloud for sympathy and the press thunders out in their defense and the pulpit pleads for mercy, but how about the woman in the field? Will not these powerful exponents of human rights turn their talent, energies and influence to her relief? Will the Goddess of Liberty enthroned at Washington hold the calloused hand and soothe the feverish brow of her sex who sows and reaps the nation's harvest or will she permit the male of the species to shove women—weak and weary—from the bread-line of industry to the back alleys of poverty?

Women and Children First.

The census enumerators tell us that of the 1,514,000 women who work in the fields as farm hands 409,000 are sixteen years of age and under. What is the final destiny of a nation whose future mothers spend their girlhood days behind the plow, pitching hay and hauling manure, and what is to become of womanly culture and refinement that grace the home, charm society and enthuse man to leap to glory in noble achievements if our daughters are raised in the society of the ox and the companionship of the plow?

In that strata between the ages of sixteen and forty-five are 950,600 women working as farm hands and many of them with suckling babes tugging at their breasts, as drenched in perspiration, they wield the scythe and guide the plow. What is to become of that nation where poverty breaks the crowns of the queens of the home; despair hurls a mother's love from its throne and hunger drives innocent children from the schoolroom to the hoe?

The census bureau shows that 155,000 of these women are forty-five years of age and over. There is no more pitiful sight in civilization than these saintly mothers of Israel stooped with age, drudging in the field from sun until sun and at night drenching their dingy pillows with the tears of despair as their aching hearts take it all to God in prayer. Civilization strikes them a blow when it should give them a crown, and their only friend is he who broke bread with beggars and said: "Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest."

Oh, America! The land of the free and the home of the brave, the world's custodian of chivalry, the champion of human rights and the defender of the oppressed—shall we permit our maidens fair to be torn from the hearthstone by the ruthless hand of destiny and chained to the plow? Shall we permit our faithful wives, whom we covenanted with God to cherish and protect, to be hurled from the home to the harvest field, and our mothers dear to be driven from the old arm chair to the cotton patch?

In rescuing our citizens from the forces of civilization, can we not apply to our fair Dixieland the rule of the sea—"women and children first?"

There must be a readjustment of the wage scale of industry so that the women can be taken from the field or given a reasonable wage for her services. Perhaps the issue has never been fairly raised, but the Farmers' Union, with a membership of ten million, puts its organized forces squarely behind the issue and we now enter upon the docket of civilization the case of "The Woman in the Field" and demand an immediate trial.

In every field of human activity the demand for more competent men and women is growing every day. Especially so in agriculture.

Home pride is a mighty valuable asset, and the farmer who has none is carrying a heavy handicap on the road to success.

Work is the salve that heals the wounded heart.

Nothing Heroic About Him.

She was very romantic, and when she saw the scars on his face she jumped at conclusions.

"I think I have discovered your secret," she softly said. "You are a Heidelberg duelist and likewise a German baron."

"I am not a baron," he said, "and I never heard of Heidelberg. I'm only the fellow the students practice on at the barbers' college."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Dilemma.

One of London's charming young suffragettes said: "I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't they'll say I can't; if I do they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

All in the Game.

Stern Parent—William, how did you tear your trousers so? Future Star (tearfully)—I—I—I—was practicing the fallaway slide. S. P.—Is that so? Well, you come out in the woodshed and I'll give you a demonstration of the hit and run.—Buffalo Express.

Improved.

"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

"No, but it's broken now."—London Tit-Bits.

Truthful.

"I hadn't been talking with him three minutes before he called me an ass. What sort of a person is he?"

"Well, I never knew him to tell a lie."

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th, 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota November 23rd 1914

Notice is hereby given that Karl A. Korstad, of Erie, Minn. who on October 3rd 1911, made Homestead Application serial No. 08531 for N. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 30th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Perley P. Palmer, Peder H. Thoreson, Peder P. Korstad, Charles Palmer all of Erie, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 09259, for Lots 1.&2. E.½ N.W.¼, Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn. Roy Hoffman, of Erie. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

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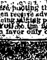

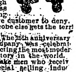

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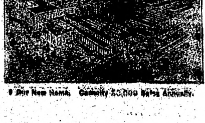

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The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks the son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henley, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andrzejzski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to find another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Iroquois Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Iroquois stock at a small figure. Henley forces Quinby to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company. Mark finds Piotr making a socialistic speech on the street and the boy shows that he is still bitter against Mark. Mark finds Kazia, who is divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman who is near death. Mark is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take a long rest.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"It did," he answered. "But you didn't invite it. You weren't the sort of girl that needed to invite it—you aren't that sort of woman now!" Eyes, no less than tongue, were eloquent of his admiration; but she was looking away. "But most women wouldn't be so ready to forgive. They would remember only hurt vanity. I'm at your feet for your charity. I've seen little of it in my life."

"Have you looked for it?"

"No. Nor had it. Nor valued it—until now."

"And now?"

"Why now I—need it."

Somehow the confession, an unconsidered remark that, however, had the ring of sincerity impulsive sayings are apt to have, seemed to establish even more firmly their intimacy. It nerved him to his next remark.

"Kazia, don't you think you could tell me what has happened to you during all these years?"

"You'll be disappointed," she began abruptly, "because there isn't much and it's commonplace enough. I married Jim and lived with him a year. Then I left him. Not because he wasn't kind—he was, in his rough way. But he was shiftless and he drank too much. He had no ambition and—I wasn't happy with him, so I left him, though I knew it hurt him."

"A woman can do that," he interrupted quickly.

"Some women do it, you mean. I've always been ashamed, though I never went back to him. Later, I got a divorce. I went to live with Uncle Roman, but Piotr, who had hated Jim, made it so unpleasant I had to leave. He hated me, too, I think."

"Or loved you, in Piotr's peculiar fashion. But go on."

"After a while I found work in a tobacco factory, rolling cigars. Not the kind you smoke, but cheap vile things. It—it wasn't nice."

"I've heard of those holes," he muttered. "You there—why—"

"I was one of many," she went on. "In two years I was sick and in the hospital, a heavenly place where there was ventilation and nothing to do and good things to eat. I used to pray I'd never get well.

"There isn't much more. I didn't have to leave the hospital. One of the internes took an interest. He had influence and helped me to register as a nurse. I've a knack for surgical work, and since I passed my examination I've always had cases. For the rest, I'm not educated. I've merely read a little, here and there, as I've had time.

"That's all and not what you seemed expect. Just cruel selfishness in e beginning and a little luck afterard. Which is not the success you orship."

"But I see more than that. I read ween the lines." Long afterward, alling this scene, he remembered quick questioning glance, but then gave it no thought. "I see the cour- to make a fight, the will to rise being equal to the opportunity it came. And I've heard that eally charitable are never so to selves."

, if you will—" She broke off shrug. "Let us talk of some- lse."

at length he broke the silence, e was a caress. "I wouldn't n different. What you've lost g compared with what you've

ned her heard slowly toward a long minute their eyes with one accord they y. Not the heart of a boy could have beaten more

rove on, the silence became awkward, self-conscious. Neither seemed able to break it.

Rounding a curve in the tortuous driveway, they met a landau, a beautifully enameled affair drawn by high-stepping horses in elaborate silver-mounted harness. In it sat two women. They bowed to him, the younger with a pointed smile.

Kazia heard him mutter: 'I had forgotten!"

"Who was she?"

"The older? That was Mrs. Thomas Henley, of whom you may have heard."

"Yes? But I meant the other."

"That," he answered in a dry constrained voice, "was Mrs. Mark Truitt."

After a while: "Ah!" she breathed. "She is lovely."

"That makes it unanimous," he said shortly.

It had ceased to be the pleasantest time he had had in years. A heavy cold cloud had settled upon their intimacy. Why dream of the possibility of a mighty primitive passion! It was not possible. . . . But it was a characteristic of the man to want most the things farthest away, the things forbidden.

"We've gone far enough," she said. True words, however she meant them! "And it is getting too cold for you. Let us turn back."

He made no protest.

He swung the team around and drove toward the hospital; at a reckless pace, that he might not have to talk. He had no wish for commonplace speech with her. From other speech the habit of self-repression saved him.

But not wholly. For as they were nearing the hospital, he drew the horses down to a soberer gait.

"When," he asked, "will you drive with me again?"

"Not again."

He had known, even before she spoke, what her answer would be. And he knew—so had she given it—that it was irrevocable.

"I wonder why you came today."

"I'd been thinking of you. And I was—curious. To see what sort of man you had become."

They swung into the hospital grounds and up to the entrance. Over her protest he descended to help her to the ground. He took a queer pleasure in the pain the needless little service gave him.

He sought her eyes. "Was it only curiosity, Kazia?"

Her answer was not in words. Slowly she mounted the stairs to the doorway, and turning, looked steadily down upon him. Her face was white, but her eyes were lustrous—and unspeakably sad.

"Kazia—"

"Good-by."

He had had the answer he wanted. But he received it with a heart as heavy as lead. He wanted her as he had desired nothing since life began. And he could only stand and, helpless, see her leave him.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Sundered Bonds.

Dinner, on the rare occasions when the Truitts dined together and alone, was marked by a careful formality that was but a thin disguise for their mutual dislike. At no other time, save by hastily cured accident, were they apt to confront each other. The quarrel of the night of their first invitation to Henley's house had never been healed. Each had gone a separate way, ignoring as far as possible the other's existence.

With Unity the dislike had been genuine. She believed that when her easy husband had so suddenly and definitely put an end to her supremacy, she had been robbed of a right that she, a woman and therefore a superior finer being, should enjoy. Fear, of him and of what the man she now perceived him to be might do if unduly provoked, kept dislike alive and hot.

With him it had been rather contempt for her airs and vanities, for the uselessness to which, even in a woman, he could not become reconciled. But on this night it was both contempt and a rising bitter resentment that heightened the emotional tumult.

She chose this hour to lay aside the cold, somewhat theatric hauteur it was her wont to assume before him. In its stead she donned an air of triumph, of smiling aggressiveness that he was quick to connect with their meeting in the park. She criticized the knot of his necktie. Several times she contradicted him wantonly.

Finally he rose abruptly and left the room.

Unity, too, rose and, following, overtook him in the firelit drawing room.

"You are rude. I wish to speak with you."

"I'm going up to my study."

"You're supposed to have given up work, I believe."

"I wish to be alone."

"Now, perhaps. You weren't alone this afternoon in the park."

"I didn't want to be then. What is that to you?"

"A wife has some right to consideration, I think."

"A wife—yes. You'll hardly claim the title."

"Do you deny it to me?"

"A wife has something to give her husband. But you— What is it you have to say? By your manner I judge you think it important."

"It is. You're too ill to work, but it seems not too ill to go driving in the park with striking looking women."

With an effort he kept his voice cold. "And you object, is that it?"

"I do."

"Very well. You've registered your protest. Is that all?"

"No, it is not." She leaned sharply forward, forgetting to pose and to smile, the delicate prettiness of face eclipsed by a cloud of vixenish temper. "It is not. I have some self-respect and regard for our position, if you haven't. Do you suppose a husband means nothing to me but a name?"

He glanced hesitatingly toward the door, meditating retreat. Then, with a grim tightening of his lips, he returned his gaze to her.

"You really want an answer? Then, I had supposed a husband means to you a name—and a check book. With inexhaustible leaves."

"So you begrudge me the money I spend! You grow—"

"Your expense account, fully met, is the best answer to that, I think."

"But I want more than money. Do you think a little money—a little paltry money—can repay me for your neglect and selfishness?"

"So you scorn money? It's news to me. But I think you've nothing to complain of."

"Nothing!" she cried. "Is it nothing that I have to go everywhere alone, always having to listen to whispers behind my back of my husband's foolish attempts to play the man about town? You see, you couldn't keep your escapade of last year from me. Or that you've turned the old set against me by cheating poor Timothy Woodhouse out of his last property?"

He winced and flushed painfully at that. She saw and believed she had pierced his armor. She rose again, that she might deliver her final thrust most effectively.

"Do you call it nothing that you, who have no time or thought to spare your wife, brazenly flaunt your women in public, on the streets and in the parks, for all the city to see and gossip about?"

He was standing rigid, both hands gripping his cane, his gaze fixed unwaveringly on her. The tightened lips had become the merest line.

"If you refer to Mrs. Whiting," he began at last steadily, "you will please use more respectful terms."

"You reprove me on her account! This," she cried tragically, "this is too much. I suppose this Mrs. Whiting—if that's her name—is your mistress—perhaps I should say, your latest mistress."

"Why, you—"

The storm burst, choking back speech, but finding an outlet through his eyes. He reached out swiftly and caught her hand in a cruel clutch, crushing the soft useless member until her rings bit into the flesh and she cried out in pain.

"Let me go," she gasped. "You're hurting me."

He released her and sank back into a chair.

"I think we've come to the end of our chapter, Unity. But I'll give you—us—one more chance."

"You'd think I were a criminal!"

"We both are—but let that go. Heretofore you've made our life. And you've failed. Since our first month we've never been really happy, at least in each other. Now let me choose. Let's go away somewhere—"

"To New York or abroad?"

"Not to New York or abroad. To Bethel or some place where we can live a quiet, decent, natural life. Let us begin over again and try to recover what we've lost—or rather what we never had."

"Even You Couldn't Be So Brutal—"

"You are absurd!"

"Is it absurd for a man to ask his wife—you've claimed the title—to share the life he wants and needs?"

"You forget to consider what I would have from such an arrangement."

"You would have me."

She answered with a contemptuous shrug. "I will do nothing so silly. You ask too much."

"Ah! You're franker than I thought you could be. I'm glad you're frank." He rose, looking curiously down at her. "If you look back, you'll find I've never asked you anything until now. I've been content to take—at least, I've taken—only what it suited your whims to give me. And you've given exactly nothing."

"And what," she flung back, "have you given me?"

"From another woman that might be a crushing retort. I've given you very little. But, as it happens, it's been all you wanted. You wouldn't take, you never wanted, the only worth while thing I had to give." He paused again, his manner hardening. "However, all that is ended. I go away tomorrow morning. I don't think I shall ever see you again."

Even then he might have relented, if she had given him excuse. But she gave him no excuse.

"You're asking for a divorce?"

"Yes."

"I suppose," she sneered, "you want to marry that woman, your mistress."

He held himself under rigid self-control. "She isn't my mistress, though I love her. She was the girl I gave up years ago out of loyalty to you."

There was nothing lovely about Unity Truitt just then.

"And now you want to renew the broken romance. Very pretty! But," she laughed in vindictive pleasure in her fancied ability to thwart his desire, "you shan't have her. I don't choose to be a divorced woman. And I know you can't get a divorce without my consent."

"I think you will consent," he said quietly.

"I will not. I don't choose—"

"The choice is with you, of course. But you must understand it. You're through with me in any case. But if you consent to the divorce, I'll make a settlement that will satisfy you. If not, I will make only the allowance I think you've earned."

She went pale at that, the one threat which could reach her. "Why," she gasped, "you couldn't do that. Even you couldn't be so brutal—"

"Choose."

"But you couldn't. You—I must have time to think—"

"You must choose now." He was inflexible.

She sat transfixed, beginning to comprehend the reality of his purpose. Her confidence suddenly melted. Fear shone in her eyes. She rose, and with a piteous pleading gesture, too frightened to be conscious of her hypocrisy, she went to him.

"Why, Mark—Mark, dear! You can't mean that. You couldn't cast me off like this. Why, we're husband and wife and—I know I haven't been fair to you, but I can't let you go. Let me make up this last year to you. Let us go away, as you say, and begin over. We can be happy—"

The stammering incoherent cry halted, silenced by the unrelenting quality of his steady eyes. The outstretched hands fell limply to her sides. She shrank back a step from him.

"I believe—you do—mean it."

"I'm waiting for your choice."

After a little it came, gaspingly.

"I have no choice. I—I must consent."

He turned away and without another word or glance for her, limped heavily out of the room.

CHAPTER XIX.

Bond Though Free.

The Truitt divorce sensation had reached and passed its height.

One day, when the decree was scarcely two weeks old, a man alighted from an incoming express train. He did not look like a roue or the villain of a famous scandal; he himself did not know that he had been heralded in such a role. His doctor would hardly have recognized him. He was still thin and the cane had not been discarded, but he was clear-eyed and healthily bronzed and the limp was far less noticeable than at any time since the accident.

Six months he had spent in the northern wilderness, living in the open, sleeping under the stars, with no company but his own thoughts and a taciturn half-breed Indian. But they had not been lonely months, nor did he think them wasted. For they had brought him to what he was pleased to call a new birth.

The first news of the Truitts' separation had evoked scant interest from the gossips. But as the time set for the trial approached it began to be whispered about that more than the usual stale story of domestic disagreement lay behind the affair. The whisper became an audible chorus. It was a dull season in a year when no important election impended, there was a dearth of spicy news; the newspapers avidly seized this chance to give flavor to their columns. From some source, which might have been identified as Unity's lawyer, reporters were furnished material for innumerable suggestive rumors. Vague but deftly worded innuendoes of Truitt's cruel treatment of his wife appeared, of his sly profligacy, of the one strikingly handsome woman who had captivated his fancy and whom it was supposed he would marry after the divorce. From Truitt, who had completely disappeared, came no denial. His flight and silence were taken as an admission of guilt.

At the trial, to be sure, the testimony was a distinct disappointment. It proved merely commonplace desertion and touched but lightly on only one short-lived period of dissipation during which Truitt, at certain midnight suppers, had shared with other men the more or less interesting company of sundry nameless women. The public, deprived of the scandal for which its mouth had been watering, decided that Mrs. Truitt had been overly magnanimous in thus sparing her husband and let its heated imagination supply the lacking details. Truitt entered no defense and a decree was quickly handed down. Mrs. Truitt at once sailed for Europe.

He hailed a cab and gave the name of a club that to cabby brought visions of a liberal tip. In a few minutes the destination was reached and the passenger descended to the pavement. At that moment a woman, whom he recognized as one of Unity's familiars, approached. He lifted his hat and bowed. She looked squarely at him and passed on without greeting. Red surged into his cheeks.

"Cut!" he muttered. "I suppose Unity's given her version of our smash-up. Unity would."

He paid his fare and entered the portals from which no rich man had ever been excluded. At the desk a well dressed and usually very polite young clerk so far forgot himself as to look his amazement.

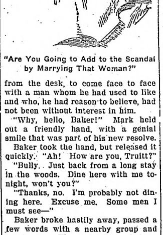
"Mr. Truitt! I supposed you were out of town. I thought—" He stopped in confusion, remembering that it was no part of his business to think.

Mark looked hard at him. "You thought?"

"I thought you were out of town," stammered the clerk.

"I was. And now I'm back," Mark answered dryly. "So I think I'll arrange for rooms here indefinitely."

Nor was this all of the city's greeting to the returned wanderer. The rooms arranged for, he turned away from the desk, to come face to face with a man whom he had used to like and who, he had reason to believe, had not been without interest in him.



"Are You Going to Add to the Scandal by Marrying That Woman?"

"Why, hello, Baker!" Mark held out a friendly hand, with a genial smile that was part of his new resolve.

Baker took the hand, but released it quickly. "Ah! How are you, Truitt?"

"Bully. Just back from a long stay in the woods. Dine here with me tonight, won't you?"

"Thanks, no. I'm probably not dining here. Excuse me. Some men I must see—"

Baker broke hastily away, passed a few words with a nearby group and went out. The ruse was obvious. Mark, feeling as though he had received a blow in the face, stared after the retreating figure. The genial smile faded. Then he went to the rooms he had engaged. Passing the group that had helped out Baker's ruse, he was conscious of their furtive curious glances.

Arrived in his rooms, his first act was to have back newspaper files sent up to him. For two hours he read how, while he was winning back health in the wilderness and planning a life of amity with his fellows, his name had been bandied about on the tongues of slander and gossip. As he read in the light of what had just happened the amazing accumulation of suggested filth, only here and there brushing the outer edges of fact, utter bewilderment filled him. Shirley's brief communication, making mention of "some talk," received at the edge of the wilderness, had not prepared him for this.

"It's all a pack of dirty lies," he cried. "How could these men, who've seen me go in and out every day, believe it? What rotters they must be themselves to be able to believe it! By God! I'll—" He stopped, with a sudden feeling of dismay. "Why—why, I can do nothing."

He was helpless.

"Then I am not free! She has put a mark on me that a lifetime can't rub out. Must we pay forever for our mistakes? . . ."

One evening, when his residence at the club had continued about three weeks, the affair came to a climax. He was entering the grill for dinner. At the sound of his name from a nearby group of diners, he halted involuntarily.

"That's all well enough," one of the diners was saying. "A club's a club and, of course, we have to allow a certain latitude. Still, when it becomes the refuge for a man so notorious we couldn't have him in our homes—" The speaker was checked by a warning kick.

Mark, sweeping the group with eyes from which the mask had momentarily fallen, met Baker's embarrassed gaze. With a contemptuous smile, he passed on to his own table and ordered a dinner which he made such show of eating as inward rage and pain allowed.

His coffee and cigar had just been brought when Baker crossed the room and stood by his table.

"Truitt—" he began uncertainly.

"Well?" Mark's upward glance was not welcoming.

"May I sit down for a minute?"

"Aren't you afraid of catching the plague?"

"I'm more afraid of being kicked for my impertinence."

"I understand," said Mark grimly. "I'm a pretty tough customer, but I don't commit assaults in public. Sit down."

Baker sat down, looking earnestly across the table at Mark. "Look here, Truitt. There are things on both sides of your fence I don't approve. But I particularly disapprove this Pharisee business. I felt like a cad when you caught us over there. I want to apologize for my part in it, though it wasn't a speaking part."

"All right." Mark lighted his cigar. "You've done your duty."

"But this is a little more than duty. I—" Baker hesitated. "Oh, hang it all! Some things become so painful only plain speech serves. You don't need to be told of the stories going around. Lately it's occurred to me that you've been letting us take them at face, without trying to contradict them. That's the thing I'd do myself—if I were in the right. But it can be carried to extremes. Have I your permission to say that the stories are—let us say, overdrawn?"

"You have not. Life's too short to enter into a contest with rumor."

"But your silence—"

"Is my affair," Mark answered gruffly, rising. "You may say to your meticulous friend that I'm about to resign from this club."

Baker, too, rose, looking at Mark keenly.

"Oh, come, Truitt," he began, "that's—"

But Mark cut him short. "At least it will save him and his sort the necessity of setting a precedent that would decimate the club. Good evening."

Henley, who had been out of the city when Mark returned, came back soon after the latter took up his residence in the hotel. Mark approached him with the inward shrinking that preceded every new meeting just then.

"You've picked up physically," Henley remarked after a cool handshake.

"Six months in the woods accounts for that."

"I'd think, if it was doing you so much good, you'd have stayed."

"In other words?"

"In other words," said Henley, "why did you come back now?"

Mark laughed hollowly. "I didn't know I'd become a notorious character."

"How, in heaven's name," Henley exclaimed, "did you let yourself get caught in a divorce court scandal? I'd have thought that you, of all men, if you had to play the fool, would at least have used finesse."

So even Henley believed the rumors!

"At any rate, no one but myself is hurt."

"That's not true. Every one who had anything to do with you is more or less hurt. The company is reflected on. I," Henley concluded with an air that declared the indictment to be complete and unanswerable, "I am besmirched, because we're known to be in so many things together."

"That," Mark returned coldly, "can be easily cured. We can wind up our affairs. And I'm ready to resign from the company."

"You can't cure the fact that we have been together. And you can't resign. Are you going to add to the scandal by marrying that woman?"

"What woman?" Mark's voice was cool and steady.

"The one that turned your head and your wife was smart enough to discover."

"You've heard names, then?"

"No," growled Henley. "She's as mysterious as the rest of your didoes."

"As mythical, you mean," Mark answered in a voice that did not betray his relief. "There was no woman."

"What! You mean these stories aren't true?"

"You'd seen me almost every day for years. You might have guessed that."

"But last year—those women—"

"An experiment in idiocy—nothing worse. There were no women, except at arm's length."

Henley surveyed him keenly. "Then how did these stories get out? But you needn't answer. I can guess. A woman is never clever except when she's up to mischief.

"However," he went on, "this puts a different face on the matter. As you say, I might have guessed the truth." This, for Henley, was abject apology.

Mark shook his head. "My resignation holds just the same."

"Are you going to let a little talk drive you out?" Henley demanded.

"It isn't that. I had decided before I knew of it. I'm tired of the scramble. I want—peace." Mark laughed discordantly. "And I'm getting it with a vengeance."

"As much as you'll ever get it," Henley returned promptly. "I know what you want. Who doesn't? Some time or other every man wants, or thinks he wants, peace. And if we had it, we'd want to die. I told you once before—things are. Accept them, fit yourself to them, forget theories that lead nowhere. Pick out the thing you want most and fight until you get it. Then fight to keep it. Besides, you aren't a misfit. The trouble with you is, your strength is your greatest weakness—you've too much imagination. And you're not a well man yet. Go back to your woods until you're cured. Then you'll feel the itch to get into the scramble again and break a few heads."

But Henley the philosopher had done. He resumed his usual crisp manner.

"Moreover, you can't resign. The new agreement with the men comes up next year and the Quinby company faces the fight of its existence. We'll need every good head we've got. And if that isn't enough, your withdrawal would leave me to fight Quinby alone. And—I made you, don't forget that. You've got what you wanted out of the company and me. You can't drop out easily now and shirk the responsibilities."

"You say, can't?"

"I say, can't. You've got a sense of obligation, haven't you?"

"If I have," said Mark grimly, "it's the last proof that I am a misfit."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DEFECTIVE PAGE

WESTERN CANADA'S OFFER IS AMERICA'S OPPORTUNITY

GROW GRAINS IN WESTERN CANADA, ENJOY AN EXCELLENT CLIMATE AND MAKE MONEY.

With the European wheat fields desolated, and the farming population more than decimated, there will be for a number of years a demand for food products that has not been experienced in the memory of the present generation. Everyone regrets the horrible war that has brought this about. Its effects are felt not only in Europe, but in every part of the American continent. Many lines of business have been hurt, but only temporarily it is hoped. Financial stringency is being talked of. There is a way of overcoming these things; and Western Canada offers the solution in its immense agricultural area, when the possibility of retrieving losses, making assured gains, and at the same time becoming a factor in providing the world with the one great requisite—wheat—is so pronounced that it cannot be overlooked.

There are several ways in which excellent farming lands can be secured in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, and also British Columbia.

In the first place the offer of the Dominion Government of 160 acres of land free to the settler is something not given by any other country. Conditions of settlement are easy. Live upon the land six months in each year, for a period of three years, cultivate about thirty acres, and erect a habitable house. Instead of cultivation, the keeping of a certain number of head of cattle will carry with it the same value. Many of these homesteads may be had in the open prairie area, where every acre can be put under cultivation, but to the man with limited means, in the park area, lying north of the central portion of three of the provinces named, there is afforded the best chance. In this park country are beautiful groves of poplar and willow, small lakes and streams, and sufficient open area to enable one to go into immediate cultivation for crops of wheat, oats, barley and flax, any one of which does wonderfully well, giving prolific yields. In due time when more land is required for cultivation, these groves may be cut down at small cost. In the meantime, however, they have been valuable in providing fuel and shelter for cattle, which thrive wonderfully on the wild grasses that grow in abundance.

Another plan is to purchase from some of the railway companies who hold large tracts, or from some responsible land company. The prices asked are exceedingly low and the terms easy. Whether one may decide to locate in the open prairie area or in the park country the land will be found to be of the same general texture, a rich black or chocolate colored loam on a clay subsoil.

Again attention is drawn to the fact of the great opportunities for farming that are offered in Western Canada. Already a number of holders of tracts of land there, who are residents of the United States—business men, merchants, lawyers, bankers—men of foresight and keen knowledge of business, have decided to cultivate the lands they have been holding for speculation and wait no longer for a buyer to turn up. They are acting wisely.

Canadian laws are as fair and just as can be found in the civilized world. Military service is not compulsory, nor is there one ounce of coercion used. Anything that is given to Great Britain whether in money or men is entirely voluntary. There is no drafting nor conscription of any kind. Already over sixty thousand of the young men of Canada have volunteered for service, and thirty-five thousand have gone forward, many of these having left their farms in their love for Great Britain and a desire to fight for their country. As a consequence, many farms may be left untilled. Therefore Canada invites others to come in and take their places. This then is the opportunity for the American who wishes to better his own condition.—Advertisement.

Before Congress of Vienna.

One hundred years ago Alexander I of Russia, the king of Prussia and other sovereigns, accompanied by a large retinue of diplomatists and soldiers, made their solemn entry into Vienna to take part in the congress which was to readjust the map of Europe. The thrones which Napoleon had overturned were to be righted and the old despots, whom he had dismissed were to be given back their scepters. The first weeks of the congress, however, were not devoted to the serious business at hand, but were spent in a succession of magnificent festivities. Notwithstanding the financial ruin of the country, Austria appropriated sums amounting to thousands of dollars daily to provide balls, banquets, concerts and other entertainments for the visiting monarchs and their advisers.

Not Being Neutral.

"Are you denying yourself anything in order to help war-torn Europe?"

"Sure; I'm going without limburger so there will be more for the Germans."

A man with money is welcome anywhere—if he will let his companion do the talking.

Drivers of Moscow are not allowed to carry whips.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

$281,203,482 CROP RAISED IN STATE

REPORT OF IMMIGRATION COMMISSIONER COVERS STAPLES FOR 1914.

THINKS CORN WILL WIN OUT

Official Declares Wheat Acreage Will Be Cut in Two Within a Few Years Because Crop Is Not so Sure Here as Corn.

St. Paul.—The estimated value of Minnesota's 1914 staple crop is $281,203,482.60, according to figures made public by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner.

Estimate Covers Staples.

Estimates were made on corn, potatoes, oats, wheat, barley, rye, flax and hay.

The fact that the acreage planted in corn is increasing each year is good news to the farmers, said Mr. Sherman. He predicted that in a few years the wheat acreage in Minnesota will be cut in two and the corn acreage doubled.

The yields and values follow:

Product.	Yield.	Value.
Corn	120,613,673	$78,398,887.45
Potatoes	37,699,065	15,079,626.00
Oats	101,908,760	18,725,328.80
Wheat	37,013,319	40,714,650.90
Barley	41,659,493	27,078,670.45
Rye	6,289,360	6,289,360.00
Flax	3,428,740	5,143,110.00
Hay	*8,161,259	89,773,849.00

*Tons.

Oats Gain; Wheat Drops.

According to the figures, there was a slight increase in the oats acreage. In 1913 there were 3,053,266 acres of oats, and in 1914, 3,106,337 acres. The yield this year was 33½ bushels to the acre, and last year's report was 44.6 bushels to the acre.

The 1913 wheat acreage reported was 3,136,907 acres, and in 1914, 2,907,156 acres. Last year's yield reported by this department was 17.9 bushels, and this year 13.26 bushels per acre.

There also was a decrease in the barley acreage this year of 23,607 acres. The yield reported for 1913 was 29.9 bushels to the acre, and in 1914, 26.4.

The 1913 rye acreage was given as 320,130 acres, and the 1914 acreage is 323,038 acres. Last year's yield was 23.6 bushels to the acre, against 21.07 this year.

Flax Also Declines.

There was a slight decrease in the flax acreage this year. The 1913 acreage of flax was 364,003, and the 1914 was 354,220. The 1913 yield was given as 11.9 bushels, and the 1914 at 9.3. The total production for 1913 was 4,106,794 bushels against 3,428,740 bushels for 1914, a decrease of 678,054 bushels.

The 1913 hay acreage was 3,949,040, and the 1914 figures give 4,097,021 acres; an increase of 147,981 acres. The yield shows a slight increase; 1913 was given as 1.91 tons to the acre, while 1914 gives an even 2 tons to the acre.

"I look for Minnesota crop yields to gradually increase in the future as they have in the past," said Mr. Sherman. "Our farmers are becoming scientific every year. More attention is being paid to the selection of seed and the preparation of the seed bed, so that with favorable climatic conditions, with which Minnesota is usually blessed, I believe that our yields will continue to climb.

"Corn always is a sure crop in Minnesota, and is much more profitable than wheat, while wheat is uncertain as to yield as well as to price. I believe in a few years Minnesota's wheat acreage will be cut in two and her corn acreage doubled."

Cuyuna Ore Shipping Ends.

Brainerd.—Shipping has ceased on the Cuyuna range. The underground mines stockpiling are the Armour No. 2 at Crosby and the Kennedy at Cuyuna. The Armour No. 2 is hoisting about 20,000 tons a month and the Kennedy about 16,000 tons a month. The Adams, an underground mine at Oreland, has closed for the winter. The Cuyuna-Mille Lac and the Cuyuna-Duluth mines of the American Manganese Manufacturing company have closed down temporarily. The Pennington pit mine has closed for the winter. The Rowe pit mine has a shovel stripping and it is said a $1,000,000 concentrator plant is contemplated if the Little Rabbit lake can be dammed for the purpose. The Thompson pit mine at Crosby is stripping.

Girl Burned to Death.

Manchester, Minn.—Miss Irene Coleman, station agent of the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railway at Manchester, Minn., was burned to death in a fire which destroyed the depot. She formerly lived in Minneapolis. When the body was taken from the ruins an hour after the fire it was found that her charred hand was still clutching a red signal lantern. At the office of the chief dispatcher of the M. & St. L., it was said that Miss Coleman's home is in Minneapolis.

HAMMOND PLEDGES SUPPORT

NEW GOVERNOR TO URGE REFORM MEASURE.

Confers With Members of the Efficiency and Economy Commission.

St. Paul.—Members of the efficiency and economy commission have told Winfield Scott Hammond, governor elect, that they would stand back of the bill as they had prepared it and urge the legislature to pass it without change. It was argued that the bill must either be passed or go down to defeat in its present form, and if it did go down to defeat it would be easy to place the responsibility.

On Efficiency Basis.

The governor elect pledged his support to the reorganization of state departments and said that he would urge in his message such a reform.

"If the incoming legislature does nothing more than pass the necessary appropriation bill and reorganizes the state departments on a basis of efficiency and economy it will go down in history as one of the most useful legislatures that has served the state of Minnesota," said Mr. Hammond.

The commission, represented by half its membership, presented the bill and explained it to the governor elect at a conference held at the West Hotel. C. P. Craig, chairman of the commission, led the discussion for it.

It was decided that the commission's bill will be introduced in the House by L. C. Spooner and Thomas Kneeland. The names of eight or nine other House members will be added as sponsors. In the Senate, Senators F. E. Putman and J. D. Sullivan, with a number of others, will introduce the bill.

The legislature will be asked to appoint a joint committee of House and Senate to consider the bill, to hold public hearings and to ask for suggestions from the general public.

Mr. Hammond indicated to the members of the commission that he believed the reorganization of state departments the most important issue to come before the Legislature. He asked for detailed information on many of the changes suggested.

The commission's bill does away with the multiplicity of boards, places the administration in the hands of a few heads of departments to be appointed by the Governor and places all minor state offices on a Civil Service basis.

Members pointed out that the cost of operating the State Government under the proposed plan may not represent a smaller money expenditure than at the present time, but that it would be much more efficient and as such would be money saving.

SANATORIUM FOR CHILDREN

Protestant Women Buy Oakwood Inn for Treating Tuberculous Young.

St. Paul.—Oakwood Inn, at Bass lake, soon will be turned into a modern sanatorium for the prevention of tuberculosis in children. All arrangements for the transfer of the property to the League of Protestant Women have been made and plans for remodeling the structure are under consideration.

E. P. Davis and J. A. Lagerman conducted the negotiations for the property for the league.

The league recently raised $8,000 in St. Paul and $7,000 from outside sources and purchased the Oakwood Inn with this money.

Physicians agree that Oakwood Inn furnishes one of the best locations in this section of the country for a sanatorium of the character planned. It is on the lake shore and eleven acres of land are included in the deal.

Dr. Longstreet Taylor will be in charge of the sanatorium.

New 500,000 Bushel Elevator.

Winona.—The initial announcement for 1915 additions to the industries of Winona is the 500,000-bushel capacity elevator to be erected by the Bay State Milling company. The structure will be so located as to permit of railroad tracks from three roads. The architecture and general plan will be the latest design and in many respects different than any grain elevator ever built. It is to be of reinforced concrete and steel, absolutely fireproof. There are to be eight round tanks over 100 feet in height, and in addition a working house of greater height to contain machinery for the handling and cleaning of wheat. The contract has been let to the Barnett & Record company of Minneapolis.

Hurt in Auto Accident.

Minneapolis, Nov. 25.—Two men and a woman were injured, two automobiles were damaged, and an express office was wrecked when Mrs. Selma Ebert forgot that her automobile was thrown into reverse gear as she cranked it at Marquette avenue and Sixth street. The machine backed in a wide circle and crashed through the plate glass window of the Wells-Fargo Express company branch at 519 Marquette avenue. With the engine still running the machine forged backward into the office.

PARDON AWAITING BARRETT

GOVERNOR DROPS PROCEEDINGS AGAINST DETROIT MAN.

Will Be Granted His Freedom If He Returns in January—Friends Busy.

Minneapolis, Nov. 27.—Alfred Dawson Barrett, who escaped from St. Cloud reformatory Sept. 24, 1912, and who is now a man of family and standing in Detroit, Mich, can rest easy until Jan. 11 at least.

Members of the state board of pardons have decided to drop further proceedings to secure the extradition of Barrett. Assistant Attorney General Weeks was telegraphed to drop the case and Mr. Barrett was notified that if he makes formal application for pardon and appears before the board at the regular meeting in January he would undoubtedly be given clemency.

MINIMUM WAGE LAW INVALID

Ramsey County District Judge Gives Two Grounds for So Holding—Question to Be Appealed.

St. Paul.—Court orders have been issued by Judge Frederick M. Catlin of the Ramsey county district court to restrain State Auditor Samuel G. Iverson and members of the minimum wage commission from expending further money of the state in the work of the commission. Judge Catlin's order suspends the commission's order fixing a minimum wage for women.

Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith announced that the decision will be appealed to the supreme court.

Judge Catlin in his decision said there is no necessity for the minimum wage law to protect the safety, health or morals of women and children workers. "The actual working of the law would be apt to increase immorality if morals are dependent upon wages," he says.

The law was held to be unconstitutional by Judge Catlin on the ground that it delegated legislative power to an appointive commission and placed in that commission a discretion as to whether there should be a minimum wage.

The second constitutional ground on which Judge Catlin based his decision is the abridgement of the right of individuals to contract. The law interferes with both the employee and the employer, according to the court.

KASSON BEAUTIFIES STREETS

Free Entertainment Provided by Commercial Club to "Show Off" New Lights.

Kasson.—Kasson has just celebrated the completion of its new "white way" lighting system. There are eight posts to the block and each has five lights except on side streets where the posts are of the three-light type.

The celebration was the result of a general invitation by the Kasson Commercial club extended to surrounding towns and country. Everything was free; the Commercial club footed the bill.

Motion picture shows were conducted in the opera house and a free supper was served in the club rooms. When the lights flashed on the enthusiasm ran high. Church bells, fire alarms, automobile horns and whistles united to increase the noise.

Miss Francis Brown, daughter of the mayor, pressed the button in the lighting plant which gave Kasson its new system.

The town has completed a sewer system at a cost of about $25,000.

GIRL IS BURNED TO DEATH

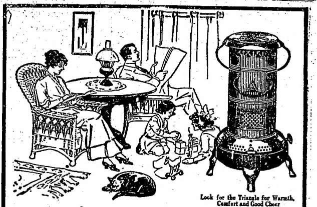
Charred Body Found in Bathtub, Near Which Was Empty Gasoline Bottle.

Minneapolis, Nov. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maechtlen broke down the locked door of the bathroom in their home at 3140 Bloomington avenue and found the charred body of their daughter, Lillian, in the bathtub. Near it was an empty gasoline bottle and on a stand near by was a bottle with a few drops of carbolic acid. The girl's clothing was almost completely burned. The parents had been absent from the house all day.

The girl had been suffering from poor health for a year and this fact is ascribed as a reason for possible suicide. Coroner Seashore has reserved verdict for further investigation, but stated his belief that the girl had taken her own life. From the condition of the body he was unable to ascertain whether she had taken any of the acid. She was 28 years old.

Hill City Dines on Moose.

Hill City.—The second annual moose banquet of the Hill City Commercial club fully demonstrated the progressiveness of the Hill lake country. Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner, and D. C. Willard, of the Northern Pacific railway, were the principal speakers. They complimented the club on its publicity campaign, urging that it be kept up the coming year. Both promised to assist in developing this country in every way they could.


Look for the Triangle for Warmth, Comfort and Good Cheer

Contentment

If you have ever shivered in chilly rooms because it was too early to start the regular fire, or frozen through some severe cold spell that was too much for furnace or stoves, go today to your nearest dealer and look at the NEW PERFECTION HEATER—the insurance against cold weather discomfort.

Strike a match and you have a clean, convenient, economical fire that you can carry around with you. Fire to dress by in the morning, in the bath room and in rooms that are hard to heat all the season through.

Makes the family happy the first chilly evenings. Watch them smile when they gather 'round the NEW PERFECTION.

Burns 10 hours on one gallon of oil—can't smoke. No trouble to re-wick. In the New Perfection wick and carrier are combined. Fresh wicks are ready to put in, trimmed, smooth and ready to light. For best results use Perfection Oil.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Your dealer has the NEW PERFECTION Oil Heater on exhibition. He will be glad to show you the different models. Send us your name on a postal and we will foward you the NEW PERFECTION Book.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) **Chicago, Ill.**

Felt Safe in That.

"How many hotels here?" asked the man who had just left the train.

"Two," answered the man who was standing on the platform.

"Which would you recommend?"

"Well, I'm stopping at the Hotel Hornswoggle. I'd recommend the other one."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOR SKIN-TORTURED BABIES.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by a light application of Cuticura Ointment, gently rubbed on the surface, afford immediate relief and point to speedy healment of sleep-destroying eczemas rashes, itchings, burnings, scalings and crustings of the skin and scalp of infants and children, bringing rest to worn-out, anxious mothers and peace to distracted households. For free sample each with 32 p. Skin Book, address postcard Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

They Live on—Us.

John Sloan, the well-known painter, pointed out at a tea in a pale stone palace in Fifth avenue the doubtful authenticity of a Correggio.

At the end of his demonstration Mr Sloan adjusted his pince-nez, looked about him in his grave, whimsical way and said:

"Ladies, the old masters are indeed immortal. Most of them are still producing chefs d'oeuvres at the rate of nine or ten a week for the galleries of our multimillionaires."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Serious Charge.

"What's the trouble at Wombat's house?"

"Wombat accuses his wife of using dumdum biscuit."

Father Knew.

Her father's voice floated from the head of the stairway.

"Geraldine?"

"Yes, papa."

"Has that young man gone?"

"No, papa; it's only ten o'clock."

"Send him home right away, and before he goes tell him it's midnight so he can start his watch and the hall clock again."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

As Beans in Boston.

"Strange things happen in this life."

"For instance?"

"I recently met a man who lived for two years in Philadelphia and never heard of scrapple."

Backache Spells Danger

Do you know that your bad back may be merely a hint of some hidden, deep-seated kidney disorder? Census records show that deaths from kidney disorders have increased 72% in 20 years. People can't seem to realize that the first pain in the back, the first disorder of the urine, demands instant attention—that it may be a signal of coming rheumatism, gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. The best prevention of serious kidney disorders is prompt treatment—the best medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. J. Kakuschke, 206 Logan St., Waseca, Minn., says: "Off and on for years I had kidney trouble and rheumatic pains. My arms and limbs swelled and I had cold chills. My whole system was filled with uric acid. Before I had used Doan's Kidney Pills long, the swelling went down, the pain and weakness was relieved and I felt better in every way. When I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills since they have never failed to benefit me right away."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 49-1914.

From Girlhood

THE change may be critical and cause untold suffering in after-life. The modern young woman is often a "bundle of nerves"—"high strung"—fainting spells—emotional—frequently blue and dissatisfied with life. Such girls should be helped over this distressing stage in life—by a woman's tonic and nervine—that has proven successful for over 40 years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unusual experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce and his staff of physicians and Specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her free.

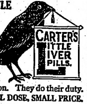
to Womanhood

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules easy to take as candy.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

MEN ONLY Great fun. Get the laugh on your friends harmless. Vestpocket. Mechanical Joker. Ten cents silver. BROOK, A 3218 Pillsbury Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SIMPLY SKIRTS

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Battered Side Down," etc.

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They may differ on the subjects of cigars, samples, hotels, ball teams and pinochle hands, but two things there are upon which they stand united. Every member of that fraternity which is condemned to a hotel bedroom, or a sleeper berth by night, and chained to a sample case by day agrees in this, first: That it isn't what it used to be. Second: If only they could find an opening for a nice, paying gents' furnishing business in a live little town that wasn't swamped with that kind of thing already they'd buy it and settle down like a white man, by George! and quit this peddling. The missus hates it anyhow; and the kids know the iceman better than they do their own dad.

On the morning that Mrs. Emma McChesney (representing T. A. Buck, Featherloom Petticoats) finished her talk with Miss Hattie Stitch, head of Kiser & Bloch's skirt and suit department, she found herself in a rare mood. She hated her job; she loathed her yellow sample cases; she longed to call Miss Stich a green-eyed cat; and she wished that she had chosen some easy and pleasant way of earning a living, like doing plain and fancy washing an ironing. Emma McChesney had been selling Featherloom Petticoats on the road for almost ten years, and she was famed throughout her territory for her sane sunniness, and her love of her work. Which speaks badly for Miss Hattie Stitch.

Miss Hattie Stitch hated Emma McChesney with all the hate that a flat-chested, thin-haired woman has for one who can wear a large 36 without one inch of alteration, and a hat that turns sharply away from the face. For 46 weeks in the year Miss Stitch existed in Kiser & Bloch's store at River Falls. For six weeks, two in spring, two in fall, and two in mid-winter, Hattie lived in New York, with a capital L. She went there to select the season's newest models (slightly modified for River Falls), but incidentally she took a regular trousseau with her.

All day long Hattie picked skirt and suit models with unerring good taste and business judgment. At At night she was a creature transformed. Every house of which Hattie bought did its duty like a soldier and a gentleman. Nightly Hattie powdered her neck and arms, performed sacred rites over her hair and nails, donned a gown so complicated that a hotel maid had to hook her up the back, and was ready for her evening's escort at eight. There wasn't a hat in a grill room from one end of the Crooked Cow-path to the other that was more wildly barbaric than Hattie's, even in these sane and simple days when the bird of paradise has become the national bird. The buyer of suits for a thriving department store in a bustling little middle-Western town isn't to be neglected. Whenever a show came to River Falls Hattie would look bored, pass a weary hand over her glossy coiffure and say: "Oh, yes. Clever little show. Saw it two winters ago in New York. This won't be the original company, of course." The year that Hattie came back wearing a set of skunk everyone thought it was lynx until Hattie drew attention to what she called the "brown tone" in it. After that Old Lady Heinz got her old skunk furs out of the moth balls and tobacco and newspapers that had preserved them, and her daughter cut them up into bands for the bottom of her skirt, and the cuffs of her coat. When Kiser & Bloch had their fall and spring openings the town came ostensibly to see the new styles, but really to gaze at Hattie in a new confection, undulating up and down the department, talking with a heavy Eastern accent about this or that being "smart" or "good this year," or having "a world of style," and sort of trailing her toes after her to give a clinging, Grecian line, like pictures of Ethel Barrymore when she was thin. The year that Hattie confided to some one that she was wearing only scant bloomers beneath her flaky silk the floor was mobbed, and they had to call in reserves from the basement ladies-and-misses-ready-to-wear.

Miss Stitch came to New York in March. On the evening of her arrival she dined with Fat Ed Meyers of the Strauss Sans-Silk Skirt company. He informed her that she looked like a kid, and that that was some classy little gown, and it wasn't every woman she could wear that kind of thing and get away with it. It took a certain style. Hattie smiled, and hummed off-key to the tune the orchestra was playing, and Ed told her it was a shame she didn't do something with that voice.

"I have something to tell you," said Hattie. "Just before I left I had a talk with old Kiser. Or rather, he had a talk with me. You know I have pretty much my own way in my department. Pity if I couldn't have, I made it. Well, Kiser wanted to know why I didn't buy Featherlooms. I said we had no call for 'em, and he came back with figures to prove we're losing a good many hundreds a year by not carrying them. He said the Strass Sans-Silk skirt isn't what it used to be. And he's right."

"Oh, say—" objected Ed Meyers.

"It's true," insisted Hattie. "But I couldn't tell him that I didn't buy Featherlooms because McChesney made me tired. Besides, she never entertains me when I'm in New York. Not that I'd go to the theater in the evening with a woman, because I wouldn't, but— Say, listen. Why don't you make a play for her job? As long as I've got to put in a heavy line of Featherlooms you may as well get the benefit of it. You could double your commissions. I'll bet that woman makes her I-don't-know-how-many thousands a year."

Ed Meyers' naturally ruddy complexion took on a richer tone, and he dropped his fork hastily. As he gazed at Miss Stitch his glance was not more than half flattering. "How you women do love each other, don't you! You don't. I don't mind telling you my firm's cutting down its road force, and none of us knows who's going to be beheaded next. But—well—a guy wouldn't want to take a job away from a woman—especially a square little trick like McChesney. Of course she's played me a couple of low-down deals and I promised to get back at her, but that's business. But—"

"So's this," interrupted Miss Hattie Stitch. "And I don't know that she is so square. Let me tell you that I heard she's no better than she might be. I have it on good authority that three weeks ago, at the River house, in our town—"

Their heads came close together over the little, rose-shaded restaurant table.

At 11 o'clock next morning Fat Ed Meyers walked into the office of the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat company and asked to see old T. A.

"He's in Europe," a stenographer informed him, "spaing, and sprudeling, and badening. Want to see T. A. Junior?"

"T. A. Junior!" almost shouted Ed Meyers. "You don't mean to tell me that fellow's taken hol—"

"Believe me. That's why Featherlooms are soaring and Sans-Silks are sinking. Nobody would have believed it. T. A. Junior's got a live wire looking like a stick of licorice. When they thought old T. A. was going to die, young T. A. seemed to straighten out all of a sudden and take hold. It's about time. He must be almost forty, but he don't show it. I don't know, he ain't so good-looking, but he's got swell eyes."

Ed Meyers turned the knob of the door marked "Private," and entered, smiling. Ed Meyers had a smile so cherubic that involuntarily you armed yourself against it.

"Hel-lo Buck!" he called jovially. "I hear that at last you're taking an interest in skirts—other than on the hoof." And he offered young T. A. a large, dark cigar with a fussy-looking band encircling its middle. Young T. A. looked at it disinterestedly, and spake, saying:

"What are you after?"

"Why, I just dropped in—" began Ed Meyers lamely.

"The dropping," observed T. A. Junior, "is bad around here this morning. I have one little formula for all visitors today, regardless of whether they're book agents or skirt salesmen. That is, what can I do for you?"

Ed Meyers tucked his cigar neatly into the extreme right corner of his mouth, pushed his brown derby far back on his head, rested his strangely lean hands on his plump knees, and fixed T. A. Junior with a shrewd blue eye.

"That suits me fine," he agreed. "I never was one to beat around the bush. Look here. I know skirts from the draw-string to the ruffle. It's a woman's garment, but a man's line. There's 50 reasons why a woman can't handle it like a man. For one thing the packing cases weigh 25 pounds each, and she's as dependent on a packer and a porter as a baby is on its mother. Another is that if a man has to get up to make a train at 4 a. m. he don't require 25 minutes to fasten down three sets of garters, and braid his hair, and hook his waist up the back, and miss his train. And he don't have neuralgic headaches. Then, the head of a skirt department in a store is a woman, ten times out of ten. And lemme tell you," he leaned forward earnestly, "a woman don't like to buy of a woman. Don't ask me why. I'm too modest. But it's the truth."

"Well?" said young T. A., with the rising inflection.

"Well," finished Ed Meyers, "I like your stuff. I think it's great. It's a seller, with the right man to push it. I'd like to handle it. And I'll guarantee I could double the returns from your middle-western territory."

T. A. Junior had strangely translucent eyes. Their luminous quality had an odd effect upon any one on whom he happened to turn them. He had been scrawling meaningless curlycues on a piece of paper as Ed Meyers talked. Now he put down the pencil, turned, and looked Ed Meyers fairly in the eye.

"You mean you want Mrs. McChesney's territory?" he asked quietly.

"Well, yes, I do," confessed Ed Meyers, without a blush.

Young T. A. swung back to his desk, tore from the pad before him the piece of paper on which he had been scrawling, crushed it, and tossed it into the wastebasket with an air of finality.

"Take the second elevator down," he said. "The nearest one's out of order."

For a moment Ed Meyers stared, his fat face purpling. "Oh, very well," he said, rising. "I just made you a business proposition, that's all. I thought I was talking to a business man. Now, old T. A.—"

"That'll be about all," observed T. A. Junior, from his desk.

Ed Meyers started toward the door. Then he paused, turned, and came back to his chair. His heavy jaw jutted out threateningly.

"No, it ain't all, either. I didn't want to mention it, and if you'd treated me like a gentleman, I wouldn't have. But I want to say to you that McChesney's giving this firm a black eye. Morals don't figure with a man on the road, but when a woman breaks into this game, she's got to be on the level."

T. A. Junior rose. The blonde stenographer who had made the admiring remark anent his eyes would have appreciated those features now. They glowed luminously into Ed Meyers' pale blue ones until that gentleman drooped his eyelids in confusion. He seemed at a disadvantage in every way, as T. A. Junior's lean, graceful height towered over the fat man's bulk.

"I don't know Mrs. McChesney," said T. A. Junior. "I haven't even seen her in six years. My interest in the business is very recent. I do know that my father swears she's the best salesman he has on the road. Before you go any further I want to tell you that you'll have to prove what you just implied, so definitely, and conclusively, and convincingly that when you finish you'll have an ordinary engineering blue-print looking like a Turner landscape. Begin."

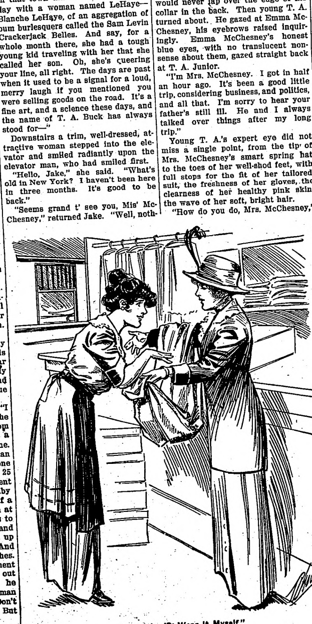
Ed Meyers, still standing, clutched his derby tightly and began.

"She's a looker, Emma is. And smooth! As the top of your desk. But she's getting careless. Now a decent, hard-working, straight girl like Hattie Stitch, of Kiser & Bloch's, River Falls, won't buy of her. You'll find you don't sell that firm. And they buy big, too. Why, last summer I had it from the clerk of the hotel in that town that she ran around all day with a woman named LeHaye—Blanche LeHaye, of an aggregation of bum burlesquers called the Sam Levin Crackerjack Belles. And say, for a whole month there, she had a tough young kid traveling with her that she called her son. Oh, she's queering your line, all right. The days are past when it used to be a signal for a loud, merry laugh if you mentioned you were selling goods on the road. It's a fine art, and a science these days, and the name of T. A. Buck has always stood for—"

Downstairs a trim, well-dressed, attractive woman stepped into the elevator and smiled radiantly upon the elevator man, who had smiled first.

"Hello, Jake," she said. "What's old in New York? I haven't been here in three months. It's good to be back."

"Seems grand t' see you, Mis' McChesney," returned Jake. "Well, nothin' much stirrin'. Whatcha think of the Grand Central? I understand they're going to have a contrivance so you can stand on a mat in the waiting-room and wish yourself down to the track an' train that you're leavin' on. The G'ints have picked a bunch of shines this season. T. A. Junior's got a new 60-power auto. Genevieve—that yella-headed steno—was married last month to Henry, the shipping clerk. My wife presented me with twin girls Monday. Well, thank you, Mrs. McChesney. I guess that'll help some."



"Honestly, I'd Wear It Myself."

Emma McChesney swung down the hall and into the big, bright office. She paused at the head bookkeeper's desk. The head bookkeeper was a woman. Old Man Buck had learned something about the faithfulness of women employes. The head bookkeeper looked up and said some convincing things.

"Thanks," said Emma, in return. "It's mighty good to be here. Is it true that skirts are going to be full in the back? How's business? T. A. in?"

"Young T. A. is. But I think he's busy just now. You know T. A. Senior isn't back yet. He had a tight squeeze, I guess. Everybody's talking about the way young T. A. took hold. You know he spent years running around Europe, and he made a specialty of first nights, and first editions, and French cars when he did show up here. But now! He's changed the advertising, and designing, and cutting departments around here until there's as much difference between this place now and the place it was three months ago as there is between a hoop-skirt and a hobble. He designed one skirt— Here, Miss Kelly! Just go in and get one of those embroidery flounce models for Mrs. McChesney. How's that? Honestly, I'd wear it myself."

Emma McChesney held the garment in her two hands and looked it over critically. Her eyes narrowed thoughtfully. She looked up to reply when the door of T. A. Buck's private office opened, and Ed Meyers walked briskly out. Emma McChesney put down the skirt and crossed the office so that she and he met just in front of the little gate that formed an entrance along the railing.

Ed Meyers' mouth twisted itself into a smile. He put out a welcoming hand.

Why, hello, stranger! When did you drive in? How's every little thing? I'm darned if you don't grow prettier and younger every day of your sweet life."

"Quit Sans-Silks?" inquired Mrs. McChesney briefly.

"Why—no. But I was just telling young T. A. in there that if I could only find a nice, paying little gents' furnishing business in a live little town that wasn't swamped with that kind of thing already I'd buy it, by George! I'm tired of this peddling."

"Sing that," said Emma McChesney. "It might sound better," and marched into the office marked "Private."

T. A. Junior's good-looking back and semi-bald head were toward her as she entered. She noted, approvingly, woman-fashion, that his neck would never lap over the edge of his collar in the back. Then young T. A. turned about. He gazed at Emma McChesney, his eyebrows raised inquiringly. Emma McChesney's honest blue eyes, with no translucent nonsense about them, gazed straight back at T. A. Junior.

"I'm Mrs. McChesney. I got in half an hour ago. It's been a good little trip, considering business, and politics, and all that. I'm sorry to hear your father's still ill. He and I always talked over things after my long trip."

Young T. A.'s expert eye did not miss a single point, from the tip of Mrs. McChesney's smart spring hat to the toes of her well-shod feet, with full stops for the fit of her tailored suit, the freshness of her gloves, the clearness of her healthy pink skin, the wave of her soft, bright hair.

"How do you do, Mrs. McChesney," said Young T. A. emphatically. "Please sit down. It's a good idea—this talking over your trip. There are several little things—now Kiser & Bloch, of River Falls, for instance. We ought to be selling them. The head of their skirt and suit department is named Stitch, isn't she? Now, what would you say of Miss Stitch?"

"Say?" repeated Emma McChesney quickly. "As a woman, or a buyer?"

T. A. Junior thought a minute. "As a woman."

Mrs. McChesney thoughtfully regarded the tips of her neatly gloved hands. Then she looked up. "The kindest and gentlest thing I can say about her is that if she'd let her hair grow out gray maybe her face wouldn't look so hard."

T. A. Junior flung himself back in his chair and threw back his head and laughed at the ceiling.

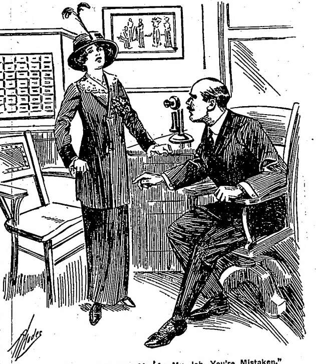
"Then, "How old is your son?" with disconcerting suddenness.

"Jock's scandalously near eighteen." In her quick mind Emma McChesney was piecing odds and ends together, and shaping the whole to fit Fat Ed Meyers. A little righteous anger was rising within her.

T. A. Junior searched her face with his glowing eyes.

"Does my father know that you have a young man son? Queer you never mentioned it."

"Queer? Maybe. Also, I don't remember ever having mentioned what church my folks belonged to, or where I was born, or whether I like my steak rare or medium, or what my maiden name was, or the size of my shoes, or whether I take my coffee with or without. That's because I don't believe in dragging private and family affairs into the business relation. I think I ought to tell you that on the way in I met Ed Meyers of the Strauss Sans-Silk Skirt company, coming out. So anything you say won't surprise me."



"If You Expect Me to Beg You for My Job, You're Mistaken."

"You wouldn't be surprised?" asked T. A. Junior smoothly, "If I were to say that I'm considering giving a man your territory?"

Emma McChesney's eyes—those eyes that had seen so much of the world and its ways, and that still could return your gaze so clearly and honestly—widened until they looked so much like those of a hurt child, or a dumb animal that has received a death wound, that young T. A. dropped his gaze in confusion.

Emma McChesney stood up. Her breath came a little quickly. But when she spoke, her voice was low and almost steady.

"If you expect me to beg you for my job, you're mistaken. T. A. Buck's Featherloom petticoats have been my existence for almost ten years. I've sold Featherlooms six days in the week, and seven when I had a Sunday customer. They've not only been my business and my means of earning a livelihood, they've been my religion, my diversion, my life, my pet pastime. I've lived petticoats, I've talked petticoats, I've sold petticoats, I've dreamed petticoats—why, I've even worn the darned things! And that's more than any man will ever do for you."

Young T. A. rose. He laughed a little laugh of sheer admiration. Admiration shone, too, in those eyes of his which so many women found irresistible. He took a step forward and laid one well-shaped hand on Emma McChesney's arm. She did not shrink, so he let his hand slip down the neat blue serge sleeve until it reached her snugly-gloved hand.

"You're all right!" he said. His voice was very low, and there was a new note in it. "Listen, girlie. I've just bought a new sixty-power machine. Have dinner with me tonight, will you? And we'll take a run out in the country somewhere. It's warm, even for March. I'll bring along a fur coat for you. H'm?"

Mrs. McChesney stood thoughtfully regarding the hand that covered her own. The blue of her eyes and the pink of her cheeks were a marvel to behold.

"It's a shame," she began slowly, "that you're not twenty-five years younger, so that your father could give you the licking you deserve when he comes home. I shouldn't be surprised if he'd do it anyway. The Lord preserve me from these quiet, deep devils with temperamental hands and luminous eyes. Give me one of the bull-necked, red-faced, hoarse-voiced, fresh kind every time. You know what they're going to say, at least, and you're prepared for them. If I were to tell you how the hand you're holding is tingling to box your ears you'd marvel that any human being could have that much repression and live. I've heard of this kind of thing, but I didn't know it happened often off the stage and outside of novels. Let's get down to cases. If I let you make love to me, I keep my job. Is that it?"

"Why—no—I—to tell the truth I was only—"

"Don't embarrass yourself. I just want to tell you that before I'd accept your auto ride I'd open a little fancy art goods and needlework store in Menominee, Michigan, and get out the newest things in Hardanger work and Egyptian embroidery. And that's my notion of zero in occupation. Besides, no plain, everyday working woman could enjoy herself in your car, because her conscience wouldn't let her. She'd be thinking all the time how she was depriving some poor, hard-working chorus girl of her legitimate pastime, and that would spoil everything. The elevator man told me that you had a new motor car, but the news didn't interest me half as much as that of his having new twin girls. Anything with five thousand dollars can have a sixty-power machine, but only an elevator man on eight dollars a week can afford the luxury of twins.'

"My dear Mrs. McChesney—"

"Don't," said Emma McChesney sharply. "I couldn't stand much more. I joke, you know, when other women cry. It isn't so wearing."

She turned abruptly and walked toward the door. T. A. Junior overtook her in three long strides, and placed himself directly before her.

"My cue," said Emma McChesney, with a weary brightness, "to say, 'Let me pass, sir!'"

"Please don't," pleaded T. A. Junior. "I'll remember this the rest of my life. I thought I was a statue of modern business methods, but after today I'm going to ask the office boy to help me run this thing. If I could only think of some special way to apologize to you—"

"Oh, it's all right," said Emma McChesney indifferently.

"But it isn't! It isn't! You don't understand. That human jellyfish of a Meyers said some things, and I thought I'd be clever and prove them. I can't ask your pardon. There aren't words enough in the language. Why, you're the finest little woman—you're—you'd restore the faith of a cynic who had chronic indigestion. I wish I— Say, let me relieve you of a couple of those small towns that you hate to make, and give you Cleveland and Cincinnati. And let me— Why say, Mrs. McChesney! Please! Don't! This isn't the time to—"

"I can't help it," sobbed Emma McChesney, her two hands before her face. "I'll stop in a minute. There; I'm stopping now. For heaven's sake, stop patting me on the head!"

"Please don't be so decent to me," entreated T. A. Junior, his fine eyes more luminous than ever. "If only you'd try to get back at me I wouldn't feel so cut up about it."

Emma McChesney looked up at him, a smile shining radiantly through the tears.

"Very well. I'll do it. Just before I came in they showed me that new embroidery-flounced model you just designed. Maybe you don't know it, but women wear only one limp petticoat nowadays. And buttoned shoes. The eyelets in that embroidery are just big enough to catch on the top button of a woman's shoe, and tear, and trip her. I ought to have let you make up a couple of million of them, and then watch them come back on your hands. I was going to tell you, anyway, for T. A. Senior's sake. Now I'm doing it for your own."

"For—" began T. A. Junior excitedly. And found himself addressing the backs of the letters on the door marked "Private," as it slammed after the trim, erect figure in blue.

Heroine Fights in Trenches.

Paris, France.—Among the wounded brought to Noisy-le-Sec, a town in the department of the Seine and near the Ourcq canal, was a young laundress in a soldier's uniform. She had followed a company of zouaves and had fought alongside of them in the trenches. He identity was not discovered until she was wounded. Before sending her to the rear the commanding officer complimented her on her bravery.

THE SUNBEAM.

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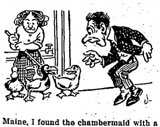
INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Made Their Hotel Bathroom Into a Duck Pond

NEW YORK.—When Miss Jennie Libby and her sister of Masardis, Me., arrived at the Hotel Laurelton with several bags and a large box, they demanded a room with a large bathroom and a proportionately large tub. In the morning when the two ladies went out shopping they forgot to turn the key of the bathroom.



"I was making my usual morning inspection," said Manager Nobles, "when I heard a familiar sound. Having been accustomed to shooting on the shores of the Maine lakes, I thought at first it was the call of the wild, but a second sound convinced me it was the quacking of tame ducks. As I reached the open door of the room occupied by the ladies from Maine, I found the chambermaid with a broomstick marshaling four wet ducks that had just waddled out of the bathroom.

"When the Misses Libby came home, I explained our rules and those of the health department, and asked, as tactfully as I could, how it was they had traveled with so much aquatic poultry.

"Miss Jennie said it was because her elder sister was not in good health, and that the doctor had said she must have every day eggs that were only a few hours old.

"She said they had read in the papers of people bringing hens to New York hotels, and that the hens had given the show away by cackling whenever an egg was laid. After they had talked the matter over the elder Miss Libby had remarked, 'Well, ducks don't cackle over an egg.' "

Chicago Hotel Bellhops Give a "Biere Dansante"

CHICAGO.—The 1914-15 social season of the Chicago Hotel Bell Responders' association was formally inaugurated with a reception and "biere dansante" in the Coliseum annex. Never in the history of this splendid professional organization has the season been entered upon more auspiciously. Practically every hotel and club of importance, as well as some of the foremost cafeterias, was represented. And although the gayety did not reach its height until well along toward morning, equipages on the Cottage Grove and Indiana lines began discharging their loads of merrymakers several hours earlier.

In the first dances of the evening such well-known steps as the Castle walk, the hesitation and the fox-trot were frequently seen. But later, as the dancers began to catch the rhythm and swing of the Bellhop hop, arranged especially for the occasion, the old steps were forgotten.

The Bellhop hop—the invention of Mr. Peter Bullen—seems destined to become the official dance of the association. With his right hand the gentleman grasps the left arm of his partner between elbow and shoulder. Then, holding her at arm's length, after the manner of a pitcher of ice water, he advances with a slight bend to the right from the hips. The lady executes what Mr. Bullen calls the "tinkle glide."

Misfits of Austrian Army Guests of Pittsburgh

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Two Austrians, Steve Breskovitch, aged thirty-seven, six feet six inches tall, and Andy Mudder, aged sixty-eight, five feet two inches in height, who said they have been "buddies" for the past five years, lodged at Allegheny police station the other night. They applied to Sergeant Kennedy together and the contrast in their height dazed the genial sergeant for a minute.

WE NO WANT TO FIGHT

"Stand up," ordered Kennedy of Mudder while taking his pedigree. "You needn't get on your knees here in order to get a night's lodging. You're welcome to the best we've got even if you are a foreigner."

"Me is up," insisted Mudder, trying to increase his height.

"Well, you get down off the rail, then," Kennedy told Breskovitch. "I like to see things more even than you two appear. I don't want to strain my voice making both of you hear me at the same time."

"Me stand on the floor," said Breskovitch, trying to crouch down as low as possible. "He little man; me big, tall fellow."

"Oh, I see," said Kennedy. "You are the long and the short of the Austrian army and have come here to escape the bullets of the allies."

"We no want to fight," said Breskovitch. "Me never in army. Been in this country sixteen year. Mudder he fight for Austria long time ago. But lose his arm in Ohio sawmill."

The two were a strange looking pair. Breskovitch wore a sort of carpenter's apron, no coat and a pair of corduroy trousers. Mudder had on an old blouse with the empty sleeve tied in knots. They said they are making their way south for the winter and are anxious to get as far as possible from the hostilities of Europe.

They Can't Get Rid of Ahmed Ali, Arabian Sailor

BALTIMORE, MD.—What is to be done with Ahmed Ali? He is an Arabian sailor, who for several months has been confined at Bay View asylum. He has been declared a public charge and ordered deported, and he is causing much concern to the local immigration authorities, who are experiencing trouble in finding a ship to take the man out of the country.

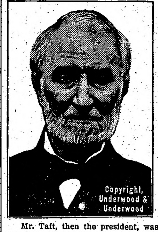
NOPE -CAN'T TAKE 'IM

Like a man without a country, Ahmed is without a ship. He is anxious to leave and says he will ship on any vessel sailing from here to a foreign port. Various attempts have been made by the local immigration authorities to find a berth on some vessel leaving the port, but all efforts have proved unavailing, for the reason that the masters decline to add Ahmed to their crew list.

What will be done with the man the immigration officials are unable to say. He is here at an expense to the government and the order from the Washington department is to deport him. Ahmed only has $1 and is unable to speak English. All communication with the man requires the services of an interpreter.

Ahmed Ali arrived in New York last March on the Austrian steamship Siam from Trieste. He was a fireman on the vessel and was paid $20 a month for his services. When the Siam arrived at New York Ahmed and several other Arabians, it is said, deserted the ship without the formality of being inspected by the immigration authorities, which brought him under the ban of being unlawfully in this country.

"UNCLE JOE" COMES BACK



"Uncle Joe" Cannon, easily the most picturesque and probably the most powerful individual who has sat in the house of representatives in recent years, by being re-elected to congress stands forth as a lively contradiction of the Osler theory of the uselessness of a man when he has passed his sixtieth year. He is now seventy-nine years old, but is as chipper as of yore and as ready to get into a legislative scrap. Congress and Washington generally welcome the veteran back, for he is always interesting.

"Uncle Joe" has been compelled to back-track on an assertion which he made just before he left the officialdom of Washington. At a banquet given in his honor, he said:

"My friends, I am an old man. Measured by years I am an old man. I am about to retire from public life. My face is turned toward the setting sun."

Mr. Taft, then the president, was a guest at this banquet, and made a speech in appreciation of "Uncle Joe."

"He says he is going away and not coming back," said Mr. Taft. "I hope that is not true and I do not believe it is true. I think that when he goes out to that district and walks up and down Vermilion county, and finds how many people are sorry they did not vote for him at the last election, the old warhorse will again scent the battle from afar."

MOSLEM LEADER LOYAL TO BRITAIN

Great Britain was pleased and immensely relieved by the action of that famous Indian dignitary, the Aga Khan, in directing the community of which he is the spiritual head to place their personal services and resources unreservedly at the disposal of the British government, and in addition to this volunteering to serve as a private in any infantry regiment of the Indian expeditionary force. For this prodigiously wealthy and largely Europeanized native chieftain, as the spiritual leader of vast numbers of Mahometans in Western India, Central Asia and East Africa, is perhaps the greatest power of the Moslem world.

Directly descended as he is from Ali, the nephew of Mahomet himself, he is regarded by his followers almost as a god and is believed by many to hold the keys of heaven. Many of the curious privileges of his position are not, however, exercised by the present prince. The territory over which the Aga Khan rules, as head of the Ismaelian sects, is not large, but the number of his followers is counted by the hundred thousand and to every one of them his word is law. So great is his influence, in fact, that his friendliness to British rule in India always has been of the greatest value to the government, and will be more so than ever in the present emergency.

ONLY SOCIALIST CONGRESSMAN

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Meyer London, elected to represent the Twelfth district of New York, is the first Socialist to be sent to congress by any eastern state, and is the sole representative of his party in the national government. For 12 years he has been legal adviser of the Jewish Trades union, and he won fame by his able conduct of the strikes of the cloakmakers in 1910 and of the furriers in 1912. The big East side of the metropolis is devoted to him. Of him it has been said: "He pursues radical ends through constitutional means."

One part of London's duty in congress, as he sees it, will be to induce congress to stop the European war. This, he thinks, can be done by declaring war on war and keeping all war supplies at home. "Nations that are starving can't fight," declares Mr. London. "Every shipload of supplies we send the warring nations will enable them to fight just that much longer. Every shipload we keep at home will enable us to live just that much cheaper.

"This war has given the food speculator the opportunity of opportunities. His chance to sell abroad is his chance to boost prices at home. I would make it a crime to export food or any other war necessity to any of the warring countries."

London was born in Russia and came to the United States at the age of eighteen.

WOMAN DOCTOR IN THE WAR ZONE

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Dr. Mary Crawford of Brooklyn is one of the few woman doctors to go to the war zone in Europe. Mary Crawford wanted to be something more than a trained nurse, so she spent seven years at Cornell, being graduated with the medical class of "oughty-seven."

One day Miss Crawford read something in the newspapers about vacancies at the Williamsburg hospital. She sent for application blanks. They read:

"Any one desiring the Williamsburg hospital, etc.—"

She filled out the blank and, in some way, the "Mary" of her name passed unnoticed. But when she presented herself the hospital authorities were dumfounded. They had a woman on their hands for nearly two years. But out of 35 applicants she had passed highest of all and the hospital was game. It is said that its reception of Doctor Crawford was splendid. She was the first woman ever to act on the staff of the hospital and, despite the unwritten ban against woman practitioners at large in the medical world she was never made to feel it there.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Is Planning the Biggest Rose Garden

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam is planning the biggest and prettiest rose garden in the world at his flower gardens near Arlington. "The American Rose society last spring completed arrangements to co-operate with the department of agriculture in establishing a rose garden," it is stated at the office of information of the department of agriculture. "It is to contain as complete a collection of roses as will grow out of doors in this section of America. The society is furnishing the roses, the department two acres of ground. The garden will be under the direction of federal horticultural specialists. The farm is in Virginia, just across the Potomac from the capital, and convenient to the Washington-Virginia trolley line. The garden already contains about three hundred and twenty varieties, but there are many hundreds not yet included, and eventually the site can accommodate as many as 2,000 varieties, if they can be secured.

THIS IS REAL PLEASURE

"The garden makes an interesting show place for visitors to Washington. The roses are arranged, as far as possible, according to parentage. Teas and hybrid-teas, for instance, have a bed to themselves, as have hybrid-perpetuals. As far as practicable the roses are arranged also according to color. A fence six feet high, in which climbing roses will grow, is to surround the garden. The walks are of turf, and the plan has been to use a different kind of grass in each walk. There will be rose canopies on the corners and at the entrances. A summer house will stand at the most commanding point, where a view of the whole collection may be obtained.

"Any grower of roses who thinks he has roses not already in the collection has been invited by the society to contribute a plant."

Congressional Club Occupies Its Fine New Home

THE new home of the Congressional club, at New Hampshire avenue and U street northwest, is completed and has been occupied by the club. The new structure cost about $30,000, exclusive of the property, which was donated to the club by Mrs. John B. Henderson, one of its founders, as a site for the building.

Three stories and a basement high, the new clubhouse is 100 by 60 feet, and is a handsome addition to the structures in that vicinity. It is built of buff-colored press brick, terra cotta and Indiana limestone, with marble panels. Ground was broken for the building early last spring.

On the first floor are located the executive offices of the club, the library, retirement rooms, and cloakrooms. The major portion of the second floor is devoted to a large clubroom, which is about one and a half stories high, taking in the mezzanine floor. The dining room is also located on this floor. On the third floor are the kitchens, servants' quarters and storerooms. One of the features of the clubhouse will be the circular stairway, which is to be very handsome.

The women of the Congressional club are exceedingly proud of their new home, and it will be the scene of many a social function during the season. The club is a nonpolitical organization, the members being the wives or other female relatives of present or past members of congress.

Perfect Babies Wanted for Exhibit in Washington

ANNOUNCEMENT of a perfect baby contest is made by officials of the Washington Diet Kitchen association. With this announcement the association made an appeal for more funds for the conduct of its six infant welfare stations. Hitherto the stations have been supported entirely by a list of patrons, and because of other demands upon many of these contributors, the stations find themselves facing the winter with treasury exhausted.

PERFECT BABIES WANTED FOR EXHIBIT PRIZES TO BE GIVEN

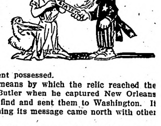
Six of these stations now are open, and though five of them have been in operation less than six months, more than five hundred babies now are being cared for by them. During August this number reached a maximum of 590.

Though the stations were formed primarily to supply milk, they gradually assumed a much wider scope until the name "milk station" was superseded by that of "infant welfare station." Even this term does not express the varied nature of the services performed. For not only infant diet, but cooking conferences for grown-ups, classes for "little mothers," lessons in household economics, and many phases of household management, hygiene and sanitation are imparted to mothers.

At present the interest of the mothers and workers alike is centered on the second annual baby contest in January. Only babies registered two months in advance will be considered. This year a general prize, a medal, will be given to the best baby of all those entered. Another prize, of $25 in gold, will be awarded to the most nearly perfect baby among those from the milk stations.

Ordinance of Secession Is Restored to Louisiana

IN EXECUTION of the provisions of an act of the recent session of congress, Adjutant General McCain has restored to the state of Louisiana the ordinance of secession passed by the legislature of that state January 26, 1861, which was seized by the Union forces when New Orleans was captured.



No one remembers exactly how the old zinc tube containing the record of the convention which voted to leave the Union ever reached the war department. The case bears the simple legend painted on its cover:

STATE OF LOUISIANA.
Ordinance of Secession,
January 26, 1861.

It is the only one of eleven secession ordinances that the government possessed.

Different stories exist as to the means by which the relic reached the capital. It is believed that General Butler when he captured New Orleans seized all the official papers he could find and sent them to Washington. It is probable the old brown tube containing its message came north with other trophies of the war.

As far as the record shows, the ordinance first came to light after the war in a drawer of Lieutenant Colonel Corbin's desk, in the adjutant general's office. It was delivered to Major General Davis, now retired, in 1895, and from him it went to the secretary of war.

The parchment is yellow with age but in excellent condition and perfectly legible, though some of the signatures are a bit faded.

KAISERS TROOPS VICTORIOUS IN GREAT POLAND BATTLE

GERMANS OCCUPY LODZ, ACCORDING TO BERLIN REPORT

SECOND CITY OF POLAND FALLS INTO HANDS OF TEUTONS AFTER A BLOODY CONFLICT.

THOUSANDS PERISH IN HAND TO HAND BATTLE

Evident From the Occupation of City That the Heaviest Kind of Fighting Has Been Going on—Vicious Attacks on Outskirts.

London, Dec. 8.—Lodz, the second city of Poland and lying seventy-five miles to the southwest of Warsaw, has fallen to the German arms. It was occupied, according to the official announcement from Berlin. Around this important town a desperate battle has raged for days. Here countless thousands have fallen in desperate hand-to-hand conflicts and from the shells of hundreds of guns.

Heaviest Kind of Fighting.

It was evident from the occupation of Lodz by the Germans that the heaviest kind of fighting has been going on, for late advices told of a vicious attack and bombardment of Lodz and fighting in the outskirts of the city, and previous to that, of operations twenty miles west of Piotrkow, which lies considerably south of Lodz, and along a line from Glowno, sixteen miles northeast of Lodz, to the Vistula river.

German Army's Objective.

Lodz has long been an objective point of the German army. It has grown in recent years from an insignificant place to be one of the most populous cities in the Russian empire. In 1910 its population numbered 415,604 and with this important place as a base it is expected that the Germans will make a strong effort to reach the Polish captial of Warsaw.

Lodz is the chief manufacturing center of Russian Poland. It has numerous textile mills, the majority of them for the manufacture of cotton goods. In addition it has flour mills, brick yards, machinery plants and breweries. The population is made up of Poles, Germans and Jews.

Roumania to Join Allies.

Geneva, via London, Dec. 8.—The Journal de Geneve publishes a dispatch from Bucharest, which says that Roumania has decided definitely to enter the war on the side of the allies.

This decision, according to the dispatch, is in accordance with the wish of the entire country, including King Ferdinand and all the Roumanian statesmen with the exception of the minister of finance, M. Marghiloman.

The question of when Roumania will make her entry into the conflict is being discussed, one side desiring to avoid a winter campaign; but the military authorities express the fear that Servia may be defeated before the spring.

The attitude of Bulgaria still remains doubtful. Greece, Servia and Roumania have offered certain concessions which, however, Sofia seems not to consider a sufficient inducement.

Russians Take Two Towns.

Paris, Dec. 7.—A dispatch to the Havas Agency from Petrograd says it is announced officially that the Russian army of the Caucasus occupied the towns of Sarai-Koi and Baschkal, in the eastern part of Turkey in Asia near the Persian border, "As the result of battles occuring on the Dilman and Khoi routes." Dilman and Kohi are both towns of northwestern Persia in that section of Persia lying between Turkey in Asia and Russian territory. "Although making desperate resistance before these points," the statement says, "tho Turks were forced to retire in the direction of Van (a lake in the eastern part of Turkey in Asia) abandoning many wounded and prisoners. We have taken possession of depots of provisions and war munitions at Baschkal."

Third of Montenegrins Lost.

Petrograd, via London, Dec. 7.—King Nicholas of Montenegro has telegraphed the Bourse Gazette that a third of his army has fallen on the battlefield. "Nevertheless," King Nicholas adds in his message, "Montenegrins will continue to defend their country and deliver attacks on the enemy's territory. Their means are exhausted and they will be most grateful for assistance either in money or supplies." The war strength of the Montenegrin army is estimated at approximately 50,000 men. A dispatch from Berlin on Dec. 4 stated that according to an official announcement made there, a number of transports escorted by British and French warships had reached Antivari, the sole seaport of Montenegro. The assumption was that these transports carried troops which would assist the Montenegrins in their campaign.

Servians Claim Success.

Nish, via London, Dec. 7.—The Servian war office has just issued the following official statement: "On the whole front the success of the Servian army is reported. Everywhere the Austrians have been repulsed. We have captured two general officers, sixteen officers, 2,400 men, and a large quantity of booty. On one of our fronts we captured from the enemy four complete batteries."

Belgrade Voluntarily Evacuated.

Nish, Servia, via London, Dec. 7.—An official Servian communication just issued asserts that Belgrade was evacuated voluntarily by the Servians and not captured by the Austrians after a battle. The communication says: "The Servian authorities and troops left the capital on the evening of Nov. 20, 36 hours before the entry of the Austrians. If there was any fighting it was only between rear guards and patrols."

Vienna Is Being Fortified.

Venice, via London, Dec. 7.—Advices received here from Vienna say that the work of fortifying the capital is proceeding rapidly. Several thousand men are reported to be employed in digging trenches. Eighty-eight railway cars filled with wounded men are said to have arrived in Vienna one day last week. Among the wounded was an Austrian general.

Troops Reach Egypt.

The arrival of Australian and New Zealand contingents in Egypt on forty transports is quoted as another triumph for the British navy. The German cruiser Emden was not far from this fleet of transports when she was overtaken and destroyed by the Australian cruiser Sydney. It is taken for granted, however, that the convoy of the transports was so strong that even the Emden would not have dared attack them.

The statement made in the Italian parliament by Premier Salandra that Italy should maintain her attitude of watchful and armed neutrality, has created much interest here and sympathy is expressed for the aspirations of the Italian people.

Early Bombardment of City.

London, Dec. 4.—Belgrade, which until the outbreak of the war was the capital of Servia, has been occupied by Austrian troops, the Servians having previously evacuated the city. Thus on the 66th anniversary of the reign of Emperor Francis Joseph, who again is reported seriously ill, and four months after the outbreak of the war, his generals report one of the most important successes they have obtained.

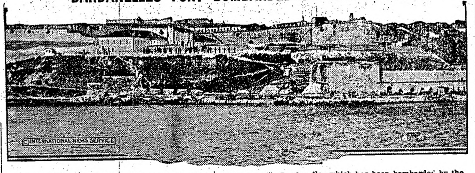
Belgrade was under bombardment frequently early in the war and but for the general European conflict which compelled Austria to send her troops against Russia, must have fallen an easy prey to Servia's big neighbor. Apparently Austria miscalculated the nature of the Servian opposition and only after Bosnia was invaded did she send a sufficient force against the Servians to drive them back.

Servians Now Withdrawing.

The Servians are now being forced backward and are eagerly looking for the advance of the Russians into Hungary to afford them relief.

Russia has been sending Cossack raiding parties through the Carpathians with the object of diverting Austria's attention, but the dual monarchy seemingly is determined to finish with Servia first.

DARDANELLES FORT BOMBARDED BY THE ALLIES



This is the so-called Hill fort, one of the fortifications on the Dardanelles which has been bombarded by the Mediterranean fleet of the allies. It is defended by heavy German guns.

Claims Russian Losses 1,100,000.

Berlin, Dec. 4.—A German miliatary critic estimates that the Russian losses in killed, wounded, prisoners and death from sickness amount to fully 1,100,000, or one-third of the nation's best troops. Discussing the campaign as a whole, a well-known Berlin military critic maintains that the long resistance and the unexpected recuperative powers of the Austrians, coupled with its losses in Poland, have deprived Russia of such a large portion of its first line troops and that its offensive power has been irretrievably impaired.

Belgians to Go to England.

The Hague, via London, Dec. 5.—A dispatch to the Nieuwe Courant from Oldenzaal, Holland, states that Belgian refugees who are not liable to service in the Belgian army will be sent to England free of charge, the British government having undertaken to care for them in order to alleviate the burden imposed on several Dutch provinces, where an excessive number of refugees have collected.

Ostend Reported on Fire.

London, Dec. 7.—"Ostend is reported to be on fire," says the Daily Chronicle in a dispatch from Dunkirk. "It is believed the conflagration was caused either by a British bombardment or German incendiaries."

★ LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS ★

Lodz, the second city in Poland, has fallen into the hands of the Germans, according to an announcement from Berlin. Lodz, with over 400,000 population and an important industrial center, has long been the objective point of the Teutons. Countless thousands have fallen in the desperate hand-to-hand conflicts here during the past few days.

A report from Geneva declares that Roumania has decided to join the war on the side of the Allies. While a winter campaign is objected to by many, it is declared immediate entrance is favored by the military because of the fear that Servia will be unable to withstand defeat until spring.

* * *

Roumania, Greece and Servia are reported to have offered certain inducements to Bulgaria to join them in the war.

The Allies continue to push forward in Flanders and also in northern France, although, as has been the case all along in the western arena, the gains are measured in yards.

* * *

remier Salandra of Italy, in an address before the Chamber of Deputies at Rome, urges the strictest neutrality for his country in the present European war. His speech was made in reply to attack by some of the deputies on the cabinet, who claimed that the government was not prepared to either defend its neutrality or engage in the war if called upon to do so.

* * *

Areport from Venice says that the work of fortifying Vienna is proceeding rapidly.

Strong ant i -Austro - German speeches were delivered in the Italian parliament, one speaker being thunderously applauded when he said he hoped soon to see the Italian flag flying over Trieste.

Gen. Christian De Wet, the rebel leader in South Africa, has been placed under guard in the fortress at Johannesburg.

* * *

The Swiss federal council, in an official communication says there has been renewed activity by the French and German forces in Upper Alsace.

* * *

The few attacks of Germans and allies in the west are reported all repulsed.

* * *

The Russians are reported within firing distance of Cracow and placing batteries preparatory for a siege. Their advance from Przemysl is said to have been without any real check.

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Nineteen thousand Servian prisoners are said to have been taken by the Austrians since they began the present offensive movement and Servia's casualties since the beginning of the war are estimated at 100,000.

* * *

King George is under fire for a short time while he visits with the men in the trenches.

* * *

British officer in official report says the war will be one of exhaustion, the final success being determined by the raw material of the countries concerned. He describes the fighting in France and Belgium for six weeks up to Nov. 26.

* * *

War loan of $1,250,000,000 is voted in the German Reichstag, only one member, a Socialist, voting against it.

* * *

Belgrade, until the outbreak of war the capital of Servia, has been occupied by the Austrians on the sixty-sixth anniversary of the reign of Emperor Francis Joseph. The stuation n the south is reported serious for the Serbs, who are retreating with the hope that the Russians may soon be at the gates of Budapest to relieve pressure from them.

* * *

Bands of Cossacks have been sent through the Carpathian mountains to raid the country in an effort to detract Austria's attention from Servia, but for all that the dual monarchy appears determined to finish the little Slavonic country first.

* * *

Five rulers are now on the battle lines in Europe, the German and Russian Emperors personally drecting the titanic struggle in Poland and the King of England, King of Belgium and President of France being with their respective armies in the West.

In Galicia the Czar's forces continue their victorious advance, being now in command of the passes over the Carpathian mountains and practically around Cracow.

* * *

In the West the Allies have pushed forward their lines in the region around Ypres.

Germany is reported to be rushing the construction of more submarines and aircraft.

Orders Arrest of Belgians.

London, Dec. 4.—It is reported by the Amsterdam correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company that Major General Keim, German military governor of the Belgian province of Limburg, has ordered the arrest of all young Belgians in that district who are liable for military service in the army class of 1915. This action, it is said, is to be extended throughout Belgium.

British Read of Warship Disaster.

London, Dec. 5.—The first story of the loss of a British superdreadnought, copied from American newspapers, is published here today with the omission of the name of the ship and the locality where the mishap occurred.

CHRISTIANS FLEE TO TURKISH COAST; HOLY WAR FEARED

MORE THAN 100 FRENCH CITIZENS EXPELLED WITHOUT MEANS—AMERICANS WILL LEND AID.

EXPRESSES NO ANXIETY FOR AMERICANS' SAFETY

Ambassador Morgenthau Asks Turkish Government to Release British Subject Imprisoned in Constantinople—Holy War Is Proclaimed.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Christian refugees are fleeing in large numbers from the interior of Turkey to coast cities since the proclamation of a holy war by the Shiekul-Islem, head of the Moslem church, Ambassador Henry Morgenthau has cabled the state department from Constantinople.

Mr. Morgenthau stated that more than 100 French citizens had been expelled from various places in the interior of Turkey. State department officials believe a general expulsion of the French has been undertaken.

Americans Aid Refugees.

The refugees now are assembled at Beirut, Thebizond and Smyrna, without means, but will be aided by the American diplomatic and consular offices. Mr. Morgenthau says dispatches did not mention like action against nationals of other belligerents, nor say what measures will be adopted to get the French out of the Ottoman empire.

Ambassador Morgenthau also reported that he had asked the Turkish government to release Sir Edwin Pears, a British subject who has been imprisoned in Constantinople. He did not state the charges against Pears. Dr. Louis Bizzi, a Maltese, and a Colonel Churchill, formerly a police officer, are being held under arrest and have been taken to Cesares. Mr. Morgenthau did not express any alarm for the safety of Americans in Turkey.

Holy War Against Servia.

Official advices of the proclamation by Turkey of a holy war against Servia and its allies were received at the state department from Minister Charles J. Vopicka at Buckarest, Rumania, who received his information from the Servian minister in the Rumanian capital. The Servian government has announced that all treaties between Turkey and Servia are inoperative.

130,000 Irish in British Army.

London, Dec. 7.—Speaking at a great demonstration at Tuam, Ireland, John E. Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalist party, replied to statements that Ireland was not doing her duty in the present crisis. He quoted official statistics showing that despite the fact that emigration had drawn from Ireland the flower of her population, there were serving with the military forces of the crown on Nov. 30, 89,000 Irishmen who had been in the army before the war began or who joined as reservists or recruits. If to that were added tens of thousands of Irish recruits who were joining the colors in Great Britain or were now in the ranks of the Canadian or New Zealand contingents, he said it was safe to say that from 130,000 to 140,000 Irishmen were with the colors.

Canada Sets Day of Prayer.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 7.—The government has set aside Sunday, Jan. 3, as a day of special intercession and prayer on behalf of the British and allied cause in the war as a tribute to the memory of those who have fallen in battle. This Sunday will be observed in Great Britain in a similar manner.

Turkish Cruiser Strikes Mine.

Petrograd, Dec. 7.—The Turkish cruiser Hamidieh has struck a mine and returned to Constantinople considerably damaged, according to the Russian official news agency's Constantinople advices. These advices say also that Russian warships have sunk six Turkish sailing vessels which were carrying war supplies.

CONGRESS AGAIN TAKES UP TASKS; CALENDAR IS FULL

SHORT SESSION MUST BE DEVOTED LARGELY TO ANNUAL APPROPRIATION BILLS—BIG PROGRAM.

MEMBERS OF HOUSE AND SENATE ARE VERY BUSY

Fifteen Bills Appropriating More Than a Billion Dollars Must Be Passed Without Delay—Many Other Important Measures Are Now Pending.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Calling into action the final session of the Sixty-third congress, the gavels fell in the senate and house at noon today, and the legislators took up the tasks they abandoned late in October. Crowded calendars confronted both houses, although it is apparent that the short session, expiring March 4 by constitutional limitation, must be devoted largely to the annual appropriation bills.

Little time was lost in preliminaries in either house today. Except for the hand shaking and the jibes of both Republicans and Democrats concerning the results of the last election, the business of legislating began without special ceremony or incident. There was not the excitement attendant upon the convening of a new congress, when members are sworn in for their terms.

Crowded galleries were present in senate and house, chief interest attaching, however, to the lower body, where the membership is larger and where there was promised a renewal of the cotton-relief filibuster which tied up congress just before adjournment in October.

Heavy Program Prepared.

A survey of the calendars shows almost a record-breaking legislative program, the features being as follows:

Fifteen appropriation bills must be passed. This means that congress must apportion more than one billion dollars between December 7 and March 4. There will be approximately sixty-five working days, making the average appropriation per day about seventeen million dollars, estimating that the total appropriations will be at least $1,100,000,000, as compared with $1,116,000,000 for the long session.

If the fight for a public buildings bill succeeds there will be 16 supply measures and as extended fights are imminent over rivers and harbors, the naval increase and the army appropriation bill, night sessions probably will be the rule during the short session.

A filibuster against any of the appropriation bills will result in the report of a special "gag" rule in the house. A cloture rule is impossible in the senate.

Two Unfinished Currency Bills.

When the house adjourned late in October there were pending as unfinished business two bills to amend the currency law and the Henry cotton-relief amendment to these bills.

The passage of these bills was prevented by the Henry cotton loan amendment directing the placing of $250,000,000 in southern banks to be loaned on the cotton and tobacco crops.

As soon as these bills are disposed of, the District of Columbia appropriation bill, the first of the annual budgets, will be ready for report from the appropriations committee. It will be followed by the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

If the house shoud have a breathing spell on appropriation bills it has on the calendar bills of major importance which it can consider. They are:

The administration bill for a government-owned steamship line, with a capital of $30,000,000. A rule is ready to bring this bill up.

The coast guard bill, to combine the revenue cutter and the life-saving services.

The Foster bill to conserve the radium supply, already made in order under a special rule which was temporarily withdrawn.

Senate Also to Be Busy.

One of the principal bills sent over to the senate by the lower body is the Burnett Immigration bill, which contains the literacy test that brought about a veto by President Taft nearly two years ago. This bill will bring on a protracted senate debate.

Prince of Siam in America.

New York, Dec. 7.—Prince and Princess Kampengpetch of Siam, who are making a tour of the world in the interest of education, have arrived in New York on the steamer Minnetonka from London and will spend several days here.

Adds Mystery to Case.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—Chief of Police Horace Keller of Delaware Water Gap, Pa., has added a touch of mystery to the case of Miss Jessie Elizabeth Cope who is under government surveillance at Coulter House, pending her trial on a charge of attempting to bribe Federal officials. Keller wired the police asking that they send a detailed physical description of Miss Cope and to learn if her right name was Ula Stroud Cope. Miss Cope said that she had never used the name "Ula Stroud Cope."

MRS. CHARLOTTE SHARPLESS

Mrs. Sharpless is charged with stabbing her husband to death with a ritual sword.

WOMEN IN SHARPLESS TRIAL

TWO GIRLS WHO WERE NEAR SCENE TO TESTIFY.

Outcast Girl, Claimed by Defense to Be Daughter of Murdered Man, May Be Subpoenaed.

Minneapolis, Dec. 8.—It will be a woman's word against a woman's word in district court this week before Judge Leary and the stake will be a woman's liberty for life.

Perhaps this is the reason why women by the hundreds flocked last week to hear the sordid details of the Leaming Sharpless murder revealed in court and stood for hours hoping to catch a glimpse of the face of Mrs. Charlotte Sharpless, charged with her husband's slaying.

Leaming Sharpless, a railroad engineer, was found dead on the floor of a room in his flat at 1329 Yale place on the night of Nov. 14. He had been stabbed to death with a lodge sword which had been a legacy from his father. Mrs. Sharpless, who gave the alarm, was found by the police in bed in the next room, six feet away from her husband's body. She declared she had been sleeping, had heard her husband groan and found him dying.

The sword was found back of a couch. Bloody underclothing was found under the window of the Sharpless flat and a bloody nightgown in a closet. The state asserts that Mrs. Sharpless hated her husband and that his opposition to her conduct led to the murder.

Some time early this week, after he has laid the foundation of his case by the testimony of police officials and detectives, Assistant County Attorney Baldwin will throw down the gauntlet that will start the battle of women's words by calling two girls who, it is said, may testify that they saw Mrs. Sharpless on the night of her husband's murder, throw from the window of her apartment at 1329 Yale place the blood-stained undergarments worn by her husband.

Two other women may be subpoenaed by the state. One is the outcast girl who the defense claims is the daughter of the murdered man by a woman who never bore his name. It is the theory of the defense that Sharpless was murdered by a man who loved this girl but could not marry her because of the stain of her birth. The other woman is the mother of the girl, the woman whom the state claims haunted the life of Leaming Sharpless for years and the price of whose silence kept him a poor man. Both of these women, it is the claim of the defense, live in Minneapolis and have lived here for years.

After these women, subpoenaed by the state, have told their stories, Mrs. Sharpless herself will take the stand in her own behalf. She will tell her theory of her husband's murder. She will tell, it is said, of the secret preserved in their home of his early wrongdoing and the harvest of unrest it reaped for them both for years. She will tell of that other woman of whom she had heard but never had seen and of her child. Then she will advance the theory of the defense that Mr. Sharpless was murdered on the night of Nov. 14 by a man who believed that Sharpless had wronged the woman he loved; a man who slew and then, with the cunning of an assassin, left traces of the crime that would point to another's guilt.

Instantly Killed By Fall.

Ashland, Wis., Dec. 7.—John Stosek fell from a building at Butternut and was instantly killed.

Former U. S. Ambassador Ill.

Honolulu, Dec. 7.—William R. Rockhill, former United States ambassador to Turkey, was taken from the liner Chiyo Maru upon her arrival here from San Francisco too ill to continue on his way to China. He was enroute to Pekin to become advisor to President Yuan Shi Kai of the Chinese republic. Mr. Rockhill was taken from the steamer to the hospital. His illness was said to be nothing more than a severe cold contracted after the Chiyo Maru left San Francisco.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Mark Truitt, encouraged by his sweetheart, Unity Martin, leaves Bethel, his native town, to seek his fortune. Simon Truitt tells Mark that it long has been his dream to see a steel plant at Bethel and asks his son to return and build one if he ever gets rich. Mark applies to Thomas Henly, head of the Quinby Iron works, for a job and is sent to the construction gang. His success in that work wins him a place as helper to Roman Andrzejzski, open-hearth furnaceman. He becomes a boarder in Roman's home and assists Piotr, Roman's son, in his studies. Kazia, an adopted daughter, shows her gratitude in such a manner as to arouse Mark's interest in her. Heavy work in the intense heat of the furnace causes Mark to collapse and Kazia cares for him. Later Roman also succumbs and Mark gets his job. Roman resents this and tells Mark to get another boarding place. Five years elapse during which Mark has advanced to the foremanship, while his labor-saving devices have made him invaluable to the company. In the meantime Kazia has married one Jim Whiting. Mark meets with an accident which dooms him to be a cripple for life. He returns to Bethel intending to stay there. He finds Unity about to marry another man and wins her back. Unity urges him to return to his work in the city. Mark rises rapidly to wealth and power in the steel business, but the social ambitions of his wife make their married life unhappy. The big steel interests are secretly anxious to get hold of stock in the Iroquois Iron company, supposed to be worthless. Timothy Woodhouse seeks financial assistance from Mark and the latter buys Woodhouse's Iroquois stock at a small figure. Henly forces Quinby to let Mark have stock in the Quinby company. Mark finds Piotr making a socialistic speech on the street and the boy shows that he is still bitter against Mark. Mark finds Kazia, who is divorced and is now a hospital nurse, caring for Roman who is near death. Mark is advised by his physician to stop taking drugs and take a long rest. He gets six months' leave of absence. One day he takes Kazia out driving, and they meet Mrs. Truitt. A bitter quarrel ensues and Mark demands a divorce. He absents himself from the city during the divorce proceedings and makes no answer to the sensational charges brought by Mrs. Truitt. On his return he is treated coldly by many former friends.

CHAPTER XX.

The Red Glow.

Henley did not know what an impetus he had given with his "Pick out the thing you want most and fight until you get it."

Mark had not sought out Kazia. More than he would admit to himself, he had suffered during the weeks of injustice. Suffering had for the time dulled the longing for her. And behind that had been a proud reluctance to offer a love tainted by the tongues of scandal-mongers. But now the hunger for a great love—born on an autumn evening of his youth when he had come upon a frail slip of a girl raptly gazing into the twilight, too much a part of him to be stifled even during the years of fierce blind struggle and disappointment—made itself felt again, downing pride. . . .

He called up the Todd hospital, was told that Mrs. Whiting was not there, but could be reached at a certain number. He called up that number.

The response came in a low voice that even the telephone could not rob of its music for him. His heart leaped. Kazia!"

There was a pause, then the low voice came again: "Who is that?"

"This is Mark Truitt."

Another wait, so long that he thought the connection had been broken.

"Yes?"

"Is there any place I could meet you—by accident?"

"Is there any reason for an accident?"

"If you think not, there is none. . . . Are you still there?"

"Yes. . . . You can come here." She gave an address.

"This evening?"

"If you wish. . . . Good-by."

He alighted from a car that evening before a big but unpretentious apartment house in one of the city's quieter neighborhoods. Three stories above the street he came to a door on which was her card. He knocked.

She opened the door. For many seconds they stood looking at each other, motionless, speechless. . . . He broke the silence, in a strange greeting that spoke of itself.

"How often I remember you so—on the threshold!"

"I thought it was your step." The rich color surged before the invitation, lent meaning by his greeting. "Will you come in?"

The quiet little sitting room was a caress. He thought he had never found, even in the wilderness, so restful a place.

"I suppose," he said aloud, when they were seated, "it's part of the mystery of personality."

"What is?"

"This room. It's the homliest I've ever been in."

"I'm glad you like it. I've had it for years. I suppose I oughtn't to keep it, because I don't get much good of it except in vacation. But I like to think of it as a place to come back to."

"You're on your vacation now?"

"Yes. I have a long one this year. I take only Doctor Wolf's cases now, and he is abroad for the summer."

He leaned back in the chair to which she had assigned him and watched her under cover of their inconsequential chat.

"Why did you ask me to come here?"

"Because I didn't want you to think—" She paused uncertainly.

"That you believe all you may have heard of me lately. Thank you, Kazia. But I'd have expected you to say that."

Her eyes fell again to the sewing.

"Kazia," he asked directly, after a moment, "has any one ever connected you with my scandal?"

She looked up quickly again. "Why, no. How could they?"

"A mysterious woman has been mentioned. I've been afraid that every one I've had to do with might be smirched with me. I didn't want you—of all women—to be touched."

"Do you care so much about it all?"

"I wouldn't admit it to any one else. But I do care, Kazia."

She was silent, but the dark eyes were very gentle.

He leaned forward and drew her to him. He kissed her again and again. For a long minute he held her so, in silence. . . . Insidious moment, throwing open the gate that he might peer into a golden realm such as even this Joseph had never dreamed!

"You haven't said it," he broke the silence.

"That I love you? Do I need—"

"No." He kissed her again. "Only I can't quite believe it yet. It's worth going through all the trials and disappointments and ugliness—to have this hour."

Much later—it did not seem long—he asked: "Kazia, when will you marry me?"

She did not answer for a long while. Then she gently pushed him away and spoke, slowly, as though all her strength were needed to force out each word.

"I can not marry you."

"You can not—" He stared at her, stunned.

She shook her head, mute.

"But why? You are free."

"I am free—under the law. But I can not."

"You love me, and yet—"

"I can not."

"But why?" he persisted. "You must have some reason." Then he aroused himself. "Though you may just as well forget it. Do you think," he cried, "I've found a real enduring love only to let it go?"

"I have a reason. I—" She broke off, looking away. Her hands clasped tightly in her lap, unclasped, then went out in a little appealing gesture as her eyes came back to him. "It isn't that I don't want to. I—I love you. But—oh, can't you understand? How could the love endure the little trials and frictions, the nearness, the commonplaceness of every-day life together?"

"Ah! I wish you hadn't said that." He was staggered for the moment; to him her reason was not an empty one. But he went on firmly: "That wouldn't be true with us. It's never true where there is a real love to smooth the way. And you and I—we mustn't judge by our past, because we've never found the real love—until now."

"Yes, it is real. I think it is real."

From her wistful voice he thought he had shaken her. He pressed her hard. "Of course, it is. Then, don't you see—"

"No, if it is real, then I can't—I daren't—risk losing it. I haven't had much, ever, except this love—I mustn't lose it. And you don't know—I'm not fine and clever and cultured, like—like the women you've known. You'd see the lacks—" She was becoming incoherent. "Oh, don't try to persuade me. You only make it hard. I've been thinking of this—and of when you'd come—so long! And I know."

But he did try to persuade her. And longing lent him eloquence, as he pictured for her their love, triumphant over the starving years of separation, triumphing again over the vexatious problem of daily intimacy.

Slowly it came to him that she meant her refusal. He released her and drew back, so suddenly that she swayed and almost fell.

"Then it only means that you don't love me. If you did, you wouldn't count the risk."

"If you must believe that," she answered sadly, "you must. But it isn't true. If I could forget the risk, I shouldn't love you as I do."

He laughed harshly, and reaching for his hat, turned toward the door. The dreamed love had gone the way of his beautiful philosophy.

But at the door he looked back. She was standing as he had left her, pale, in her eyes both fear and the glow of the flame he had lighted. The hand, held out to him in involuntary gesture, was trembling visibly.

"Why—do you go?"

"But you said—"

"I didn't say—I wouldn't love you."

He laughed again. "What is love—by itself?"

"We could," pitifully she put forth the suggestion, "we could be friends."

"Friends! I'm no bloodless poet. I want a whole love."

Her hungering look was calling him, drawing him across the room to her. It bade him take her. He took her, wonderingly, dazed by the seeming surrender. In his clasp she seemed to find a new courage.

"Then—then—I will give you a whole love—if you will take me as I am."

"No, no!" he muttered. "Not that, Kazia! I've hurt you enough. And it wouldn't be a whole love. It couldn't be a lasting love. Love can't live except in the light of day."

"Love, if it is love, is its own light."

"But the risk you fear! It would be greater your way."

"This is my risk, not yours." Her arms encircled his neck, drawing his hot cheek down to hers. "And there is no one else. I am alone. No one would be hurt. It wouldn't—it couldn't—be a bigger love if given in the world's way. And it is all I can have, all I can give. Let me have it until—" She ended in a gasp that was almost a sob.

CHAPTER XXI.

Arcady.

He went to sleep that night, fearing the awakening. But as he woke to the summons of the early summer sunshine filling his hotel room, the dreaded reaction did not come. He could think only with tenderness of the woman who had yielded to him, the love that did not haggle, with a sort of awe—and the query, Could he match it?

He arose, and going to the telephone, called her number.

"Is it you?" He heard the eager catch in the low voice.

"Who else could it be?" He laughed. "Kazia, if you should happen to invite me to breakfast—"

"Oh, will you? Come soon. I—I am always waiting for you."

But as he turned away from the telephone, something caught in his throat. "Poor Kazia!" he muttered. "We've cut out a big job for ourselves."

He did not have to knock at her door. While he was still mounting the last flight of stairs, it was thrown open and she stood awaiting him in the little entrance hall. When he took her in his close clasp, she put her hand to his forehead and looked searchingly into his eyes. He was glad that what she saw there contented her.

"Oh, I'm glad," she murmured from his shoulder, "I'm glad you called me up."

"Of course I did. How long did you think I could wait to hear your voice again?"

"I was afraid you wouldn't. If you hadn't—"

"But I did." He kissed her.

Afterward, when the table had been cleared and the dishes washed—he helping with an awkwardness they found very comic—he broached his plan.

"Kazia, have you ever been in the woods?"

"No. But I remember you used to tell me of the hills you came from. I've always wanted to see them."

"Oh, yes, they're beautiful. But men live there. I meant clear out beyond the edge of things as you know them."

So he told her of the wilderness he had visited—of calm pellucid rivers that became noble lakes and then rushed madly down narrow rocky chutes; of vast stretches of untouched forest, pathless to all but the wild things and the lonely, hardly less wild trapper; of its silences and ragings. She listened eagerly.

"Let's go there, Kazia."

The suggestion left her almost breathless for a moment. "Dare we?"

"Why not?"

"Why not?" she repeated slowly. "There would be nothing to fear up there, nothing to conceal. We could stay until I have to go back to work."

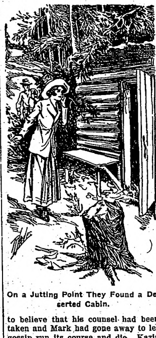
"Longer, if you like it. You needn't think of work."

"But I must," she smiled. "I must live—and I'm not a very rich woman."

"But I—"

"Hush!" She laid a silencing hand over his lips.

It was easily arranged. He dropped a note to Henley which led the latter to believe that his counsel had been taken and Mark had gone away to let gossip run its course and die. Kazia had no explanations to make.



On a Jutting Point They Found a Deserted Cabin.

They met in Toronto and there took a train together. They alighted far to the north at a rude little lumber town where the smell of fresh-sawn lumber, mingled with the fragrance of balsam, swept down a long narrow lake. After one night in the home of a lumberjack to whose simple mind it never occurred to question the status of his Yankee guests, they started up the lake by canoe with a guide who was to leave them when they had made a permanent camp.

From beginning to end their stay in the woods was without cloud or flaw. The narrow lake narrowed still further into a smooth clear river that wound in and out among ever wooded hills. They passed the region where the cruel ax had swung and scarred; the trees became bigger, the forest denser. Here and there they came to a rapids where the canoes had to be lifted and carried.

Her almost awed perception of each unfolding beauty touched him. On a jutting point they found a deserted little cabin, some trapper's winter abode. There the journey ended. When the hut had been cleaned out, they dismissed the guide with orders to return every three weeks with fresh supplies. . . .

Mindful of his resolve, he planned their days carefully, thinking only that they might be perfect for her.

The man was swept out of himself, out of his groove of thought, as never before. His struggles and victories and disappointments receded; they seemed part of another existence. If he thought of them briefly at all, it was but as a price well paid for his freedom. He did not guess that the habit of thinking minutely for her happiness was slowly prying loose other and firmly fixed habits.

Two moons waxed and waned. The guide came with supplies, and again a second time. On his third appearance, the time set for their departure, Mark without consulting Kazia, sent him back. She did not seem to notice the change in plan.

On the day when the guide should have returned again, he did not come. That evening a storm arose, such as rarely visits even those northern woods. Mark and Kazia were out on the lake for a lazy after-supper paddle, watching the masses of black clouds gather over the hills at the head of the lake. There was a rumble of distant thunder.

Suddenly, overtaking the mountainous vapor, appeared a lower plane of clouds, flying before a wind that struck the water and sent a line of white churning down the lake. They were not far out, but though they paddled swiftly, their light craft was tossing like a cork before they reached shore. They made their landing, dragged the canoe to safety and fled to the cabin just as a wall of green and darkness swept down upon them.

The fury was soon spent. The storm passed beyond the lake. Still they watched, in one of their long silences.

She sighed and stirred, looking up at him. "I wonder—" She paused.

"Yes?"

"Have I hurt you?"

"Hurt me?"

"By loving you. By coming here."

"No," he cried. "How could any one be harmed by a perfect love? And it has been perfect. I can never forget."

His heart ached with a deep poignant tenderness for her. They were silent again. . . . But after a time drowsiness overcame him and he slept.

She did not sleep. Until morning she kept her vigil beside him. Sometimes she would lean over and touch his outflung hand. . . .

When he awoke the sun was well up over the hills. Kazia was standing in the doorway, looking down the lake. She heard him stir and turned. He saw her eyes.

"I believe you haven't slept at all!"

She did not answer that, but smiled, pointing.

"The guide is coming. Let us hurry. It is time for us to go."

"No!" He sprang to his feet.

"Please," she put out an appealing hand, "let us not talk of it, but hurry. We must go, I've thought it out, and it is best."

They breakfasted hurriedly and began the brief preparations to leave, putting the cabin in order and stowing into the canoes the little they would need on the trip down the river. They were soon ready.

They were about to embark when Kazia, without explanation, turned and went back to the cabin. Many minutes passed and she did not reappear. Then Mark followed her. He found her lying prone on the pile of pine boughs that had been their couch, face buried in her arms. Harsh dry sobs shook her.

With a cry he dropped to his knees beside her, gently stroking her hair, trying to soothe her grief. He pleaded with her to stay.

Soon she had regained control. She sat up, facing him.

"How can you think of going? Back there we won't find it as it has been here."

"We must," she answered. "And now, while it's still perfect. It has been that—not a thing to regret. I've crowded into two months happiness enough for a lifetime. If I must pay for it, I am willing. . . . And you have given it to me. Do you think I haven't seen how you've watched over me, thought only of me, to make it perfect for me? I can never forget that. And maybe, some day, I shall have the chance to repay you. I pray that I may have the chance."

"It is I who will have to repay you. But why leave such happiness? Let us stay here, where love is free and clean and strong."

"If we only could! But we must go. Because it wouldn't stay perfect. There are storms even in the wilderness. A time would come—you are a man—when love wouldn't be enough. You would begin to want other men. You would chafe against the loneliness and inaction. We would go gladly then and we could look back on this only as a dream that failed. But now—oh, I shall have something to remember! And you will have something to remember. . . . See! You know I'm right. . . . Come."

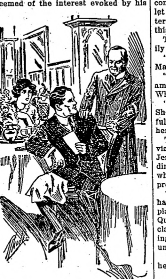
CHAPTER XXII.

The Cleft Stick.

In Canada's capital, thinking themselves still safe, Mark had persuaded Kazia to stay over two days, that they might have one last uninterrupted period together. It was a mistake, an anticlimax.

They were at breakfast when, glancing up, Mark espied a familiar figure at the doorway of the hotel dining room—a figure of courtly and noble mien; moving with slow thoughtful stride and head slightly bent, as though, even amid the commonplace functions of life, his mind never ceased to dwell on momentous philanthropic projects; and withal modestly unaware of the whisper that ran over the room or of the many necks craned in his direction. An obsequious captain of waiters led him down the room, and by fateful chance, toward the table where sat Mark and Kazia. Mark regarded him in that fascination which a dangerous object often has for its victim.

Now it may be that the philanthropist was not quite so unaware as he seemed of the interest evoked by his entrance, for a pair of furtively roving eyes alighted upon Mark. He stopped.



"Can It Be—Of Course, Is Is Truitt."

"Can it be—of course, it is Truitt. This is an unexpected pleasure." He extended a genial hand.

Mark took it mechanically. "How are you, Mr. Quinby?" he muttered out of his daze.

"I suppose I am well." Jeremiah Quinby smiled benignantly. "A busy life leaves little time to consider the state of one's health. You are looking better than I have ever seen you."

"I'm better than I've ever been."

There was a pause during which Quinby glanced tentatively at Kazia.

"Ah! Perhaps I am intruding?" Quinby smiled humorously, as one who knows his welcome anywhere is assured.

Mark brought his whirling thoughts to a stop. "No, certainly not. Mrs. Whiting—" He performed an introduction. Quinby's bow was impressive.

"I see you have just begun. Perhaps—" He paused again, suggestively.

"You will join us? Mrs. Whiting, I'm sure—"

Kazia nodded and smiled composedly.

"This is kind, indeed. Though I should not," Quinby bowed again to Kazia, "blame Truitt for being selfish." He took the chair held out for him by the waiter, glancing from Mark's sunbrowned face to Kazia's. "I see you have both been out under the sun. Your party—"

"Has just separated. Mrs. Whiting is to let me—rather informally, to be sure—convoy her home."

"And what of it, since no one is the wiser? The conventions," Quinby wittily accepted the explanation, "are only for public consumption, though I—being in the public eye, so to speak—may rarely ignore them. So you, too, are from our city, Mrs. Whiting?"

Kazia admitted it.

"Ah! I wish I had known last night that you were here. The governor-general—" The phrase rolled lingeringly on his lips. "The governor-general gave a reception. You would have been pleased, I am sure, to see how our city, in my person, was honored."

"I'm very sure of it. Please tell us about it."

Quinby told them about it, with a wealth of detail.

But under cover of his monologue Quinby was shrewdly taking stock of his hearers and their situation; he had not missed that first moment of betraying confusion. Suspicion, guided by instinct, settled into conviction.

And the event matched Quinby's need. For in the very midday of his triumph, when the brilliancy and daring of his achievements promised to eclipse his better fortified but less original rival in beneficence, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand had crept above the horizon. And if that cloud grew bigger, not MacGregor but Quinby himself might be eclipsed—and, alas! forever. A crisis, then, when "harmony" more than ever was needed in his forces. There are, Quinby gratefully thought, more ways than one of insuring harmony. He felt of his whip and got ready to crack it.

During a temporary lull Kazia, pleading some unfinished packing, made her escape. Quinby's eye followed her admiringly to the door, then bent upon Mark a look in which reproof and a certain ponderous waggishness struggled for the upper hand.

"Ah! Truitt! A sad dog, I fear."

"Not at all," said Mark coldly.

Quinby was blandly skeptical. "I find you, brown as an Indian, at breakfast alone at a hotel with a woman dusky as an Indian maiden. The party—was it a party of two, Truitt?"

"Mr. Quinby," said Mark not so coldly, "your tone—! My word—"

"Ah!" Quinby waved a pacific hand. "If your word is passed, that is enough. I am happy to believe it. Mrs. Whiting seems a charming woman. A well poised woman! An unusual woman!"

"Very."

"You leave today?"

"Yes."

"Then, since I have your word in the matter, I feel safe in inviting you and Mrs. Whiting to share my car as far as Buffalo."

"Mrs. Whiting may have a preference."

Quinby received this with the surprise of one whose invitations partake of the peremptory quality of royalty's. "I hope she will not prefer a stuffy Pullman to my car, which has been praised. I should be deeply hurt by a refusal. In fact," Mark looked up quickly, as though he had heard a warning crack! overhead, "I should construe a refusal as evidence— But let that go. There are company matters I wish to discuss with you, and this seems an opportune occasion."

The men regarded each other steadily for a moment.

"I shall present your invitation," Mark concluded.

"With my compliments," Quinby amended. "Er—Truitt, who is Mrs. Whiting? The name is not familiar."

"I'm sure you never heard of her. She's a trained nurse—a very successful one, I believe. I'll let you know her answer."

They rose and Mark had the enviable distinction of marching with Jeremiah Quinby through the long dining room, where by this time the whisper of the great philanthropist's presence had been happily confirmed.

"Well," said Mark grimly, when he had found Kazia in their rooms, "you played audience to good purpose. Quinby has just informed me, with exclamation points, that you are a charming woman, a well poised woman, an unusual woman."

She breathed a sigh of relief. "Then he doesn't suspect?"

"He's so sure of the truth that he wouldn't believe his own testimony to the contrary."

"What can we do?"

"Exactly nothing but accept his invitation to travel in his car to Buffalo—and trust to luck. Flattery and submissiveness—he would call them harmony—are the way into Quinby's good graces."

But Quinby, when the journey had begun, made no reference to that party in the woods. His engaging manners—never, said the envious, so pronounced as in the presence of a pretty woman—were displayed in their perfection. Even Mark's fears were lulled.

At first the philanthropist gave himself almost wholly to Kazia. He showed her the splendors of his car, from the little kitchen, where her expert admiration brought a grin even to the pudgy face of the Japanese cook, unto the plaster cast of the ichthyosaurus Quinbyi conspicuously placed at one side of the library section.

"Truitt tells me, Mrs. Whiting, that you are a nurse. A beautiful calling! A fitting sphere for woman—woman, tender minister to suffering!"

"And it pays," Kazia smiled, "better than most woman's work."

"But not enough. Have you ever noticed that the most important services are always the poorest paid. I have often wished," Quinby sighed, "that it lay in my power to give every deserving man and woman the just reward earned by their service."

"Ah!" breathed Kazia, "that would be something to do."

Quinby bent a benignant smile on Kazia. "Mrs. Whiting, you must leave me an address. As it happens, I am a trustee, and it may be, an influence in the Todd hospital. Surely the profession of healing offers a woman a larger—and a better paid—field than mere individual nursing?"

"To those who are fitted."

"You are modest, of course. But I am sure I have not judged you too generously."

He led Kazia to a big cushioned chair at the observation end of the car, had the Jap bring magazines and the latest novel.

She lay back in the chair, smiling her thanks up to him, as frankly as if she had not a suspected secret to brazen out. The philanthropist smiled back—and the light in his eyes, as they swept the figure beneath them, was not philanthropy.

His smile became quizzical. He leaned over and patted her hand. "You are a plucky woman, my dear. I have a short memory—sometimes."

He went back to Mark.

"Truitt," he began, "does your recovered health mean that you are going back into harness?"

"I don't know," Mark answered shortly. He had witnessed the tableau just described.

"You must get back. You are needed. Have you kept track of our labor situation?"

"No."

Quinby sketched that situation, with a terseness of which Mark had not believed him capable.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pipe Worth Half Million Dollars.

Among the royal treasures of Persia is a pipe set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds, to the value, it is estimated, of no less than $500,000. This pipe was made for the late shah, and it is said to be even more valuable than his famous sword. In the matter of swords, it is said that the gaekwar of Baroda who, on the occasion of the coronation of George V in India, added to his fame by snubbing that monarch, possesses the most precious blade in existence. Its hilt and belt are incrusted with diamonds, rubies, sapphires and emeralds, and its value has been put at $1,000,000.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

It is fortunate that we have Wilson for president, instead of Roosevelt, unless you would like to see this country in a useless war.

Speaker Champ Clark, of the house of representatives and ex candidate for president was led off from the platform at Detroit Michigan on Dec.5th, in an unfit condition to make an address. Of course if he had been only a common everyday individual it may have been said that he was slightly under the weather, for a leading member of the grape juice party.

One of the first and most just bills that should be promptly introduced in the next legislature is one to put all county officers on a salary. Of course the county officers throughout the state would put in a strong lobby in opposition to it, and could of course afford to, as some of them are now pocketing about $7000 a year instead of what they should have which would be a salary of about $1500 a year. This would be a good law to test representatives on, to see whether they were representing the people and tax payers or trying to enrich a few individuals.

No insurance company should be licensed to do business now days, that does not make a thorough investigation of the cause and origin of fires, before paying insurance. The committers of arson; by setting buildings on fire to obtain insurance usually get bolder the longer they practice it, until they finally land where they properly belong, behind the bars of the penitentiary at Stillwater. Dr. Dumass, the noted Cass Lake fire setter was caught and landed in the penitentiary, but not before he had fired thousands of dollars worth of property to obtain the insurance. Of course he did not set the fires himself, but he put up the jobs and had cheap hirelings to commit the actual crime, but he got caught at last, and is now paying the penalty at Stillwater.

The older the country gets the more the need of bridges across Red Lake River in eastern Pennington county becomes a necessity. If we can get this river taken out from under the control of the government, bridges would be as plentiful across it as they are on the Clearwater river. It is surprising to us why a movement is not made to do this by some of the old professional bridge builders. If a movement is started to get the river declared unnavigable, which it is, and it succeeds, bridges will be located afterwards the same as they are on the Clearwater. We are engaged at the present time in looking the matter up and sounding public sentiment, and, if we find that the farmers of eastern Pennington county favor it we will do all we possibly can to help them.

We are pleased to note that a large majority of our farmers are not discouraged over their light crops this year, notwithstanding some of them were not able to meet all their obligations this fall. The banks have shown a spirit of fairness in extending credit where credit is due and our cross roads are not burdened with any notices of "Chattle Mortgage Foreclosure Sales" with a good crop next year, and the present prospects of a good price northern Minnesota will retain its record, as being the paradise for the man of moderate means.

PROMPT ACTION WILL STOP YOUR COUGH.

When you first catch a Cold (often indicated by a sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my Cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c. at your Druggist.—adv.

DON'T BE LIKE HIM.

We once knew a man who used to sit on his counter and with doeful face and voice, and with pencil and paper in hand write down how little money he had taken in during the day and week. That man never advertised which fact accounted his poor luck. The man who bought him out made a big success of the business, partly because he had more of the business instinct, and partly, and probably chiefly, because he advertised in the local paper and had the goods to back up his statements.—Ex.

A TEST FOR LIVER COMPLAINT

MENTALLY UNHAPPY—PHYSICALLY DULL.

The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living, as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your Stomach, cure your constipation and purify the Blood. 25c. at Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve excellent for Piles.—adv.

KEEP IT HANDY FOR RHEMATISM.

No use to squirm and wince and try to wear out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out instead. Apply some Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieve the soreness and draw the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

YOUR COLD IS DANGEROUS BREAK IT UP—NOW

A Cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to Germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the Germs at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the Mucous, stops the Cough and soothes the Lungs. It's guaranteed, Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Cynical.

Miss Yellowleaf—It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all. Mr. Knox—Sure. That's a case where you win when you lose.—Chicago News.

Fidelity purchased with money, money can destroy.—Seneca.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. [illegible]

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.
You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.
We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS———————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

5 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec 11th. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 7th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 16th, 1909 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼. Sec. 9, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th, day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrieland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland. Minn.

HIGHLANDing BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 11th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Christoffer Nisson of Erie Minn. who on March 15th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 0748, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 21 Township 155 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before
Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ljot Sigurdson. Nels Graue, Andrew Ellingson, Lars C. Fevig. all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

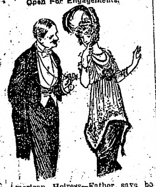
GIVE THE BURGLAR THE "HA,HA!" BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account

OPEN ONE TODAY.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Open For Engagements.



American Heiress—Father says he doesn't wish you for a son-in-law.

French Count—Ask him if he's got any other good position he could give a fellow, will you?—Philadelphia Record.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 23rd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minn., who on, February 8th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07282 for Lots 5 and 6. Section 6, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 5th day of January, 1915,

Claimant names as witnesses:
Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn., Andrew Feland, and William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

10 Great Serials

full of life and action, filled with the fire of fine inspiration and followed by 250 short stories of adventure, will make

The YOUTH'S COMPANION

Better Than Ever in 1915

Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone in the home. There is no age limit to enthusiasm for The Youth's Companion.

CUT THIS OUT

and send it (or name of this paper) with $2.00 for The COMPANION for 1915, and we will send

FREE All the issues of THE COMPANION for the remaining weeks of 1914.

FREE THE COMPANION HOME CALENDAR for 1915.

THEN The 52 Weekly Issues of THE COMPANION for 1915.

52 Times a Year —not 12.

Send to-day to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass., for

THREE CURRENT ISSUES—FREE

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Fred E. Brown the Chicago grocery salesman was doing business in this locality to-day.

The ice on the river will soon be strong enough to cross with loaded teams.

Gunder Asbjornson was transacting business at Thief River Falls last Saturday.

There is strong competition in the grain market at Oklee, and as high as five cents above the market price is being paid for grain.

Read the new add of the Farmers' Bank at Goodridge, and give them a call when you have any banking to do. The names of the parties at the head of this bank is a guarantee of honest and square dealing.

Don't kick about high war prices, but read the add of S. P. Johnson published in another column, then call at that corner store in Oklee and price goods. Remember the sign S. P. Johnson, "The Right Place."

We understand that the farmers from the towns of Deer Park and Mayfield, who have business at the County Auditor's office are treated rather coolly, by the present County Auditor. But never mind boys, don't cry, for there will be a new man behind that counter in about twenty days.

Notwithstanding Goodridge is getting to be quite a city they still lack the luxury of a U. S. Post-Office. They now get their mail over what is called the grain sack line, from Thief River Falls. They now have their mail addressed to Goodridge and ship it up on the electric line railroad in grain sacks, and when the mail comes, each individual picks out his own mail.

We received a pleasant call yesterday from Jerry O'Brien, one of our pioneer residents, accompanied by E.H. Burau, breeder and dealer in fancy poultry, of Fergus Falls, Minn. Mr. Burau was favorably impressed with the developement of our country and may decide to locate here. We welcome farmers, while our wife attends to the poultry, and is always ready to trade chickens.

When we were directing you a few weeks ago where to put your potatoes and flour if your house was heavily insured and likely to CATCH ON FIRE, we forgot to instruct you to be sure and have the telephone unfastened from the wall so it could be quickly removed, and if you have a valuable lamp be sure to take it out and have it carefully stored, for in the fire haste it might get broken.

When the post-office department discontinued the post-office at Highlanding they ordered all Highlanding mail to Erie. But Post-Master General Singer, of Kratka made another ruling, and held the mail of John Quirk at Kratka, until he got enough for a wagon load, and then sent it up to Mr. Quirk who was surprised to know where his mail was being held up. There is nothing like having a Post-Master General in the eastern part of the county to direct the department how to run their business.

We visited the hustling new town of Goodridge last Monday, and were surprised at the rapid improvement that has been made in the past six weeks. We watched the electric engine making up a train of regular sized freight cars, and they done it as neatly and quickly as it could have been done on any of the old line railroads. after they had their freight loaded, cars ready, they backed up to the depot and took on a large number of passengers and baggage, and away they went for Thief River Falls, and we remarked to a bystander: "Who says eastern Pennington County has not got a railroad?"

The roads are in fine condition for autombiles now days.

The weather still continues fair, with bright sunshine every day.

There is to be a Calico Dance at the Wojnarowski hall, in the town of Hickory, next Saturday evening, December 19th. First class music. All are invited.

There is to be another elevator built at Goodridge next summer, by the Standard Ellivator Co. This will improve the appearance of the market, if it does not the prices paid.

There was a large crowd at the Wojnorowski hall last Saturday evening. The Kolski band furnished first class music for the dancers, and the ball went merrily on until morning.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent
MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security: liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. C. Agency Company.
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado.
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
St. Louis.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Trains going west leave Goodridge at 8:45 A.M and at 1:45 P.M

Arrive at Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M. and at 3:30 P. M.

Leave Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M. and at 10:00 A. M.

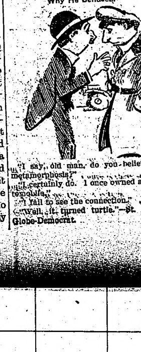
Arrive at Goodridge at 8:30 A. M. and at 12:10 P. M.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We are sending out bills this week to a large number of our subscribers, and we hope that they will promptly pay up their subscription. If you had sold your wheat, one bushel in a place you would try to get your pay, and you would think when you asked a man for a dollar that he had not ought to say: "A dollar does not amount to much."

Other publishers have raised the price of subscription, but we have stuck to the old price of $1.00 a year, but now we feel that we have fairly earned the dollar a year, and we want it. Please remit,

Why He Believed.



"I say, old man, do you believe in metamorphosis?"

"I certainly do. I once owned an au-

"I fail to see the connection."

"Well, it turned turtle."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25.00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard.
All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.
Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MARKETING WORLD'S GREATEST PROBLEM

WE ARE LONG ON PRODUCTION, SHORT ON DISTRIBUTION.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The economic distribution of farm products is today the world's greatest problem and the war, while it has brought its hardships, has clearly emphasized the importance of distribution as a factor in American agriculture and promises to give the farmers the co-operation of the government and the business men the solution of their marketing problem.

This result will, in a measure, compensate us for our war losses, for the business interests and government have been in the main assisting almost exclusively on the production side of agriculture. While the department of agriculture has been dumping tons of literature on the farmer telling him how to produce, the farmer has been dumping tons of products in the nation's garbage can for want of a market.

The World Will Never Starve.

At no time since Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden have the inhabitants of this world suffered from lack of production, but some people have gone hungry from the day of creation to this good hour for the lack of proper distribution. Slight variations in production have forced a change in diet and one locality has felt the pinch of want, while another surfeited, but the world as a whole has ever been a land of plenty.

We now have less than one-tenth of the tillable land of the earth's surface under cultivation, and we not only have this surplus area to draw on but it is safe to estimate that in case of dire necessity one-half the earth's population could at the present time knock their living out of the trees of the forest, gather it from wild vines and draw it from streams. No one should become alarmed; the world will never starve.

The consumer has always feared that the producer would not supply him and his fright has found expression on the statute books of our states and nations and the farmer has been urged to produce recklessly and without reference to a market, and regardless of the demands of the consumer.

Back to the Soil.

The city people have been urging each other to move back to the farm, but very few of them have moved. We welcome our city cousins back to the soil and this earth's surface contains 16,092,160,000 idle acres of tillable land where they can make a living by tickling the earth with a forked stick, but we do not need them so far as increasing production is concerned; we now have all the producers we can use. The city man has very erroneous ideas of agricultural conditions. The commonly accepted theory that we are short on production is all wrong. Our annual increase in production far exceeds that of our increase in population.

The World as a Farm.

Taking the world as one big farm, we find two billion acres of land in cultivation. Of this amount there is approximately 750,000,000 acres on the western and 1,260,000,000 acres on the eastern hemisphere, in cultivation. This estimate, of course, does not include grazing lands, forests, etc., where large quantities of meat are produced.

The world's annual crop approximates fifteen billion bushels of cereals, thirteen billion pounds of fibre and sixty-five million tons of meat.

The average annual world crop for the past five years, compared with the previous five years, is as follows:

Crops—	Past Half Decade.	Previous Half Decade.
Corn (Bu.)	3,934,174,000	3,403,655,000
Wheat (Bu.)	3,522,769,000	3,257,526,000
Oats (Bu.)	4,120,017,000	3,508,315,000
Cotton (Bales)	19,863,800	17,541,200

The world shows an average increase in cereal production of 13 per cent during the past decade, compared with the previous five years, while the world's population shows an increase of only three per cent.

The gain in production far exceeds that of our increase in population, and it is safe to estimate that the farmer can easily increase production 25 per cent if a remunerative market can be found for the products. In textile fibres the world shows an increase during the past half decade in production of 15 per cent against a population increase of three per cent.

The people of this nation should address themselves to the subject of improved facilities for distribution.

Over-production and crop mortgage force the farmers into ruinous competition with each other. The remedy lies in organization and in co-operation in marketing.

Music of Our Indians.

The music of our Indians is solely and simply vocal. It seems to be generally agreed by musical authorities that the Indians' songs have in them nothing borrowed from instruments, nothing of artificial instigation. An Indian melody never served two sets of words. There is no instance, it appears, where the people have followed our custom of singing the different stanzas of a ballad to the same air. A large proportion of Indian songs are entirely without words at all, syllables being employed to carry the tones. Perhaps the most striking peculiarity of Indian music is the lack of definite pitch, for there is no such thing as standard pitch among the musicians of the red men. The Indian begins his song where the natural quality of his voice and his mood at the time render it easiest for him to sing it. The pitch of the song depends upon the individual.—Philadelphia Record.

Old Nick and Nickel.

Nickel was first discovered by Cronstedt in 1751. No use was made of it, as it was found only in small amounts. For a great many years the German miners called it kupfernickel, or devil's copper. It was believed by those simple folk that Old Nick, or the devil, made this ore purposely to bother the miners, as it looked exactly like copper ore and yet no copper could be extracted from it. Nickel was scarce until a New York assayer found a quantity of it in a shipment of ore from Canada. He stated its value in his report, and the owner of the mine prospected for more and found large quantities of it. Nickel is hard, ductile and malleable. It is white in color, with a yellowish cast. It ranks next to iron and cobalt in magnetic properties and is extensively used for plating purposes, because it will take a high polish and will not rust. Nickel added to steel makes it harder and stronger.—New York World.

FIRST STATE BANK,

not merely name:--But a fixed policy.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definite policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong, conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn.

A. P. [illegible], President. John [illegible], Cashier.
Ole Sarres, Asst Cashier.

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U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

[illegible]

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota November 23rd 1914

Notice is hereby given that Kari A. Korstad, of Erie, Minn. who on October 3rd 1911, made Homestead Application serial No. 06531 for N. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 30th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Perley F. Palmer, Peder H. Thoreson Peder P. Korstad, Charles Palmer all of Erie, Minn.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06259, for Lots 1&2, E.½ N.W.¼, Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn Roy Hoffman, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

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Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

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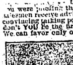

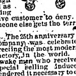

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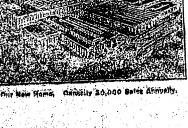

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

SCHULZ WILL BE HEAD OF SCHOOLS

GOVERNOR-ELECT HAMMOND TO REAPPOINT PRESENT STATE SUPERINTENDENT.

EDUCATOR TO ACCEPT PLACE

First Appointment of New State Executive Came as Surprise in Political Circles—Hammond Leaves for Congress Opening.

St. Paul.—Governor-elect Winfield S. Hammond announces that he will reappoint Charles G. Schulz, state superintendent of education.

This is the first appointment made by Mr. Hammond and his action in so speedily settling on Mr. Schulz as his own successor came as a decided surprise in political circles. Before the announcement was made, Mr. Schulz, who is in Duluth, was notified by the governor-elect and accepted the appointment.

Mr. Hammond departed for Washington where he will attend the opening of congress on Monday and present his resignation as representative from the Second Minnesota district. He expects to arrive here about December 15.

Mr. Schulz's appointment is nonpartisan. The superintendent first was appointed assistant in the department during the Van Sant administration in 1901. He was continued in the same capacity during Governor Johnson's first term.

When J. W. Olson retired in 1907 he was made superintendent and has held that position ever since, continuing under Johnson and Governor Eberhart.

The appointment not only is a recognition of Mr. Schulz's long service in the department, but also is a recognition of the civil service principles which Mr. Hammond has strongly advocated.

During the last session of the legislature the superintendent was instrumental in obtaining the passage of the act creating a state educational commission to revise the entire school system of Minnesota. He is an ex-officio member of this body.

FLOUR MILLS' BUSY SEASON

Northwestern Concerns Produce 35,602,985 Barrels of Flour During 1913-14 Season.

Minneapolis, Dec. 4.—Northwestern flour mills ground 160,213,441 bushels of wheat during the 1913-14 crop season and produced 35,602,985 barrels of flour. The carefully compiled report of the Northwestern Miller has just been issued and shows that this total has been equalled but once and that was in the previous season and only by a little over 3,000,000 bushels.

Minnesota with her 273 mills turned 137,981,970 bushels of wheat into 30,662,659 barrels of flour. North Dakota has 59 mills which last season ground 11,283,905 bushels of wheat in manufacturing 2,507,533 barrels of flour. South Dakota has 74 mills which used 6,370,219 bushels of wheat in making 1,425,604 barrels of flour. Montana, which has increased its milling industry from 15 mills in 1911 to 30 mills this year, ground 4,577,347 bushels of wheat to make 1,017,189 barrels of flour.

Big Increase in Building.

St. Paul—Building in St. Paul for November had a value of $710,697, bringing the total for the year up to $14,209,996. This is $5,460,853 greater than for the same corresponding eleven months of last year. Building this year will be almost double in value that of 1913. St. Paul's best building record for a whole year was made in 1909, when the permits represented $12,089,451. This year's building will surpass the record by more than $2,500,000. The local building this year has been general. During November 170 permits were registered against 156 for the corresponding month last year.

Evidence Hunters Drowned.

Ely.—All doubt about the three hunters, J. Kilitinen, Frank Anderson and Peter Peterson, being drowned in Burnside lake recently, while crossing in a canoe with two deer carcasses, was dissipated when searching parties found some of their equipment on the surface of the lake. Their canoe and a knapsack belonging to one of the victims were recovered.

Form New Abstract Company.

Mankato.—Just recently there has been organized in this city and incorporated under the laws of the state the Blue Earth County Abstract company, which is composed of influential business men of this city. The corporation is capitalized at $10,000, consisting of 100 shares at $100 each. Until the first annual meeting of the stockholders the following officers will act as directors of the company: President, George M. Palmer; vice president, W. D. Willard; secretary, J. J. [illegible]

ASK STATE TO AID PIONEERS

NORTHERN MINNESOTA BOOSTERS WANT REVOLVING FUND.

They Declare This Would Aid Farmer in Clearing Land and Getting Started.

Brainerd, Minn., Dec. 4.—Men of the Northern Minnesota Development association want the state of Minnesota to do just a fraction as much for her sturdy pioneers as the City of Minneapolis does every day for her residents.

To that end they propose that the development association demand of the state a revolving fund for land improvement that will be a revolving fund in all its senses and in all its blessings.

If a property owner in the city of Minneapolis wants curb and gutter around his home so that the beauty of his premises may be thereby enhanced he has but to ask the city council to instruct the city engineer to install the same. Not until the next year does the property owner advance a penny and then but one-fifth of the cost and he has four more years to pay the balance.

But if the sturdy pioneer of northern Minnesota sees before him handicaps even too great for him to master and turns to the state to ask that it give him a chance by clearing for him some five or ten of his 160 acres, he must plead in vain.

There have been proposals for revolving funds, say those who place the proposition up to the association here, but there has been proposed none so broad in its scope. Those previously suggested have applied to lands owned by the state, swamp lands, school lands, but always state lands.

Announces Butter Contest.

Mankato.—Joel G. Winkjer, dairy and food commissioner, sent out announcements of the butter and cheese contests the department will conduct in December and early in 1915. All butter and cheese makers in the state are invited to engage in the contest. Butter and cheese must arrive in St. Paul on the following dates: First contest, December 15; second contest, January 16, third contest, February 12; fourth contest, March 5. The contest will be continued in preparation for competition next March for the $100 silk banner offered by the National Butter Makers' association at their meeting at Mason City, Iowa, between March 1 and 12. One prize will be given for the highest average butter and cheese score in the four contests; also a diploma to those whose average in the four contests is 92 or higher. This score, Mr. Winkjer said, under winter conditions, is considered as much of an accomplishment as an average score of 93 on six entries in the summer.

Hill Gives $60,000 to School.

St. Paul, Dec. 2.—James J. Hill has donated $60,000 to the St. Charles College of Helena, Mont., according to an announcement made from the pulpit by Bishop John H. Carroll, dispatches of which were received in the Twin Cities. The announcement was confirmed by friends of Mr. Hill in St. Paul. Bishop Carroll was in St. Paul on the way from the east last week and at that time received a check for the amount from Mr. Hill. The Catholic school at Helena, by the donation of Mr. Hill, completes a $200,000 endowment fund. The school was established ten years ago by Bishop Carrol.

Blame Liquor for Accident.

Worthington.—Arguing that the furnishing of liquor to young men in an automobile that collided with a buggy was the primary cause of an accident fatal to one man, the county attorney of Nobles county has persuaded the grand jury to return 12 indictments against John Haff, a saloon keeper at Round Lake, and six against his bartender, John Johnson. Richard Gorman, a traveling man of Worthington, was killed, and others in the auto were injured in the crash. Mr. and Mrs. August Anderson of Round Lake, who were in a buggy, escaped with slight injuries.

Escapes Foot and Mouth Disease.

Red Wing.—"Every day that passes adds to Minnesota's possibilities of escaping the foot and mouth disease," said Dr. M. H. Reynolds, veterinarian at the university farm. Dr. Reynolds said the state health board has investigated suspected cases of the disease of this state, but none had proved to be the foot and mouth infection. "If the present rigid inspection is maintained there is little need to fear an outbreak here," said Dr. Reynolds.

Nearly $12,000,000 Gain.

Minneapolis, Dec. 1. — November bank clearings in Minneapolis were $146,287,314.30, or nearly $12,000,000 more than November, 1913. The total for the 11 months of 1914 is $1,223,504,354.04. This is the greatest total ever made in any 11 months in any year. It is $42,247,000 more than in the corresponding time in 1913. The 11 months' total is $88,907,902.60 less than the total for the full year 1913, which was a high record. These figures insure a new high record total for the year.

CROWDS WAIT FOR STAMPS

Shippers of Minneapolis Delayed By Failure to Secure New Tax Paper.

Minneapolis, Dec. 2.—With many large shippers of freight unable to obtain the internal revenue stamps necessary for every freight receipt issued Minneapolis shipping circles were disturbed and bitter complaints were forwarded to Washington by the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce Association.

Hundreds of men and women in the motley line stood for hours today on the third floor of the old postoffice building, waiting to reach the lone window and buy stamps for which business transactions are waiting. Petite stenographers held their places in line for wholesale houses, teamsters in sheepskin coats stood for hours while their teams waited with goods held up by the lack of stamps. Clerks from lawyer's offices were there waiting to get stamps for notarial acknowledgments, deeds and other papers that, beginning December 1, require the government stamps.

CONFESSION FREES TWO MEN

C. D. Van der Steenstraten Admits That He Robbed Store, Not Others.

Minneapolis, Minn., December 5.—J. B. Johnson bought a plate of beans for a man who was broke, and he and Joseph Smith were arrested, charged with robbery, and held to the grand jury. Such at least, is the story Smith told after he had been released, following C. D. Van der Steenstraten's confession of the crime for which the two were held.

Johnson and Smith were identified by Thomas Benson and two others as the men who robbed his store. Benson was not asked to pick the robbers out of a number of men, the only form of identification which has any degree of accuracy. He was shown the two and asked whether they were the robbers.

Holdup Man Confesses.

Minneapolis, Dec. 5.—Conscience stricken with the thought that two men had been indicted by the grand jury for a robbery which he had committed C. D. Van der Steenstraten gave himself up to the police and confessed. He implicated another man, who was arrested at a Nicollet avenue hotel. The second man gives the name of J. B. Riley. According to the police, Riley has corroborated Van der Steenstraten's story. J. B. Johnson of Canby, Minn., and Joseph Smith of Oklahoma City are the two men under arrest for the robbery of the grocery store of Thomas Benson, 256 Twenty-sixth avenue north, on the night of Nov. 24. Johnson and Smith had been positively identified by Benson. Van der Steenstraten told Captain Weare that his father is a millionaire in Holland and that he, until recently, had been assistant cashier of the Union State bank of Vancouver, B. C. Wine and song, he said, caused his discharge from the bank and he started on his downward career. While here he used the alias of C. H. Straten.

Sentenced for Attempted Blackmail.

St. Paul, Dec. 5.—Glen W. Dixon, 26 years old, was sentenced to one year and one day in Leavenworth penitentiary for attempted blackmail of Edward Yanish, postmaster of St. Paul, Nov. 6 last. Dixon maintained his reputation as a mysterious criminal by asserting before Judge Booth in United States district court that he is not insane and fully realized what he was doing when he made a demand for $1,000 from Mr. Yanish, and also by asking to be sent for one year to Leavenworth.

Red Wing Helps Belgians.

Red Wing.—Many Red Wing children have joined in the nation-wide movement now on foot to send Christmas gifts to the children of the countries now at war. Last Sunday the sum of $31 was raised in the Presbyterian Sunday school, which amount has been forwarded to the War Children's Christmas fund, of which Mrs. J. H. Hammond is national chairman and Theodore Roosevelt honorary president.

School Election at St. Cloud.

St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 5.—Four thousand six hundred votes were cast here in the special city election held to decide on a site for the new school building. Three sites were up for the consideration of the voters—one on Third avenue, another on Fifth avenue, and a third known as the Lake George site. The latter site was chosen, with 209 votes to spare.

Sues Roosevelt Citizens.

Crookston.—An action in the district court at Roseau places the town of Roosevelt in a peculiar position The Minnesota & Manitoba railroad has started a suit against 90 residents of Roosevelt for damages aggregating $1,000. The railroad alleges that it owns a right of way through the village extending 200 feet on each side of the track, while the residents, believing it to extend but 100, built their places of business and many homes that distance from the track.

THE ACCUSING WRAITH

By ADRIAN C. HOWARD.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Crash—thud!

A crouching form had arisen stealthily from among the thick underbrush surrounding a lone log cabin. It held a light. In its flare, leaning over a table preparing his homely meal, the occupant could be plainly seen by the lurker, who, lifting his revolver, took steady aim.

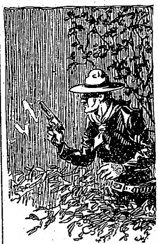
The window pane crashed to myriad splinters, the man at the table went over and down like a shot.

"I never missed yet!" growled out the lurker. A savage glee was dominant in his strong swarthy face. He turned from the spot, momentarily satisfied that he had wrought a measure of justice—rude, exacting frontier law.

All day long Greg Davis had hung around the spot. All day long he had nursed his fancied wrongs. The flask at his feet filled with fiery fluid had fed the dread appetite for blood. Now the deed was done.

"Dan Moffat will never double-cross another partner," he muttered, and he tramped on, striving to place forever behind him an episode that strangely, he fancied, persisted in obscuring all other thoughts.

With a growl he dashed the flask against a rock, its last drop exhausted. His eyes grew bloodshot as he hurried on. As the effects of the liquor began to dissipate, it seemed as if he could not escape the tormenting fancies that came to him. Nature appeared to have a thousand voices:



"I Never Missed Yet!"

"Coward—murderer—accursed!"

The chorus rang forth remorselessly. His fugitive course broke into a run, until at length, miles and miles away from the scene of his crime, Greg Davis sank to the ground and slept the sodden sleep of exhaustion.

He awoke with a start and sprang up with a shudder. All nature was smiling, yet a red mist seemed to obscure it all. A dull horror traversed the man's soul as he recalled what he had done.

Oh, to take back yesterday! The cursed drink, filling his mind with sophistry, driving him to slaughter in cold blood his friend, his chum, his partner.

Then he tried to justify himself. Together they had found a famous claim. It was remote, and quick as they got back to civilization, it was agreed that together they should go and make good their pre-emption, meantime keeping its discovery a sacred secret. Moffat had returned to the cabin. Davis had gone away for a week to settle an old lawsuit. Returning homewards, he had stopped to register the claim in his name and that of his partner.

"Filed on a week ago," was the astounding report, and Davis had staggered away, concluding that his partner had played him false. Who else knew of the claim?

And now the climax—the drink-driven, hate-burdened sin! And the reaction, remorse! Why had he done it? What evil thing in robes of sorrow had assailed his mentality and fired him to act the assassin?

Two days later, making a clean-up of his claims, Greg Davis left for the East. In one town he had picked up a newspaper. "Cowardly murder"—only the headline he read, to drop the sheet as if it were red hot pitch. Of course it alluded to his crime, although he was not suspected, for the dancing letters, "assassin unknown," had met his shrinking vision.

For a month Greg Davis tried the reckless career of a moneyed miner "living the life," amid the white lights of this and that metropolis. Through it all, however, there seemed to be an accusing wraith at his side. At times he swept his weary hand across his brow as though to brush away a veritable brand of Cain.

Then one day a great inspiration came to him. He reckoned up his resources. They were substantial. He set his lips firmly as he formed a mighty resolution. He patched together stories his old partner had told him of an old father and mother and a sister, somewhere in the East. Finally he recalled even the name of the town. It was Bridgeton. Thither he went.

He made secret cautious inquiries. He located the family. The old people were living in a state of semi-destitution, their home mortgaged, their future hopeless. He learned that they had not heard from the son they had missed and mourned for over a year.

A daughter supported them by working in a factory in a town some distance away. By careful stages Davis formed an acquaintanceship with the old people. He managed to arrange that they should give him room and board. He insisted on paying an extravagant price, "for a home," as he termed it. Then at the end of a month he offered to free the place from debt if they would accept him as a permanent guest.

There was little solace for him in viewing the new comfort and joy of the old couple, for was he not the murderer of their missing son? Still, he persevered in what he called restitution. Dark and gloomy was his life. Then the daughter, Alma, came home, and then in a short while Greg Davis knew that fate had yet to award to him the severest blow of all, for love, strange to him before, intense, almost feverish, now possessed his lonely, longing soul.

"What have you not done for us!" Alma said to him more than once, gratitude flooding her eyes.

"Why, I needed a home, friends," Davis would lamely explain, all the time his heart sinking like lead. It had occupied his time and thoughts to work around the place for the old folks. Alma, however, was a constant source of reproach and remorse to him. Every time his eyes fell upon her, full of love and longing, between them seemed to come her dead brother, waving him sternly back, pointing at him a menacing, accusing finger.

"Heaven shut out because I plunged recklessly into that hell of sin and crime!" he groaned. "I cannot endure my punishment. I will end it all."

Davis got all his money together and placed it in the hands of a lawyer, with instructions to deliver it to old Mr. Moffat should anything happen to himself.

Then one afternoon he proceeded to a retired spot in the home garden of the place, sat down on a bench and drew out a revolver. It was the same weapon that he had used that fateful night against his partner.

"A life for a life!" he breathed, solemnly, but his suicidal hand was suddenly stayed. Through the garden rang the echoing voice of Alma!

"Oh, Mr. Brown!"—under this name she knew him—"where are you? Such news, such glorious news! The letter just came. My brother, Dan—he is coming home!"

Astare, Greg Davis' eyes roved over the letter she placed before him. His dazed brain could scarcely take in its contents. It told of a partner mysteriously disappeared, of vain search. It told how Moffat, in order to surprise him had pre-empted the new claim in Davis' name, and in his hot haste Davis had not paused to ascertain that fact. The writer feared that some enemy had killed Davis, for his own life had been attempted, but the bullet had glanced from a bone, merely stunning him. So, the headlines Davis had seen in the newspaper had alluded to some other crime.

Amid his relief, his joy at learning that he was not a murderer, Greg Davis sank to his knees in grateful prayer. Then came a confession to the amazed girl at his side.

"How you have suffered!" breathed the gentle-hearted Alma, pityingly, and out of that pity grew love, and when Dan Moffet came home it was to greet a prospective brother-in-law.

SOME TRUTH IN STATEMENT

Auto Owner Was in Position to Believe Farmer's Information Was Correct.

A party of motorists touring from Cornwall lost their way one night while proceeding to St. Mawes, and eventually found themselves stranded with a burst tire on one of the hilliest, roughest, narrowest and most winding roads that even Cornwall produces. While the spare wheel was being fixed the rain came down in torrents, and language suitable to the occasion was used. Just then a farmer happened to come along.

"Can you tell us where we are?" asked the owner-driver, calming himself with an effort. "We have missed our way."

"You are on the road to Ruan," said the farmer, innocently. "It's a mile off."

"Oh, I see!" exclaimed the perspiring motorist. "On the road to ruin, am I? Well," he continued, as the humor of the situation dawned upon him, "I may be, and it may lead to destruction—but I always thought it was a sight broader and easier going than this."

Centipede Routs Girls.

A great big eight-inch centipede, an old fellow with black body and light brown claws, invaded the French class at the high school here. When first noticed he was crawling up Mme. Muenier's dress. The French class of nine girls screeched simultaneously, but Miss Lucie Woorten was the heroine of the hour, knocking the centipede from the teacher's clothing.

One would have thought a mouse was loose in the schoolroom by the way the young women hopped upon the benches.

The centipede escaped to its hole in the wall, but in a little while came out again. With the aid of the janitor and his broom and a boy who procured a bottle, the centipede was captured.—Austin (Tex.) Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

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Just natural choice leaf skillfully blended — that is what makes so many friends for FATIMA Cigarettes.

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FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS
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Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen
Sold at the best stores most everywhere. If your dealer cannot supply, we will gladly assist you. Illustrated folder on request.
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173 Broadway New York

HONESTY HAD ITS LIMITS

Woman Resisted Temptation for a Time, but Finally Proved Herself Human.

Somebody on the back platform dropped a bundle. A woman saw it and picked it up. She was an honest woman; nevertheless she opened the package. It contained a waist pattern of very pretty silk. When she saw that she thanked her guardian angel she had been created honest.

"If I had been an ordinary dishonest thing," she told her husband, "I should keep this silk as sure as anything and make it up for myself."

"But since you aren't," said the man, "what are you going to do with it?"

"Oh, take it back to the lost and found department of the store where it was bought. The purchaser will probably inquire about it there."

One evening about two weeks later the woman appeared at dinner in a new waist.

"Hello," said the man admiringly, "seems to me I have seen that before. Isn't it something like the piece of silk you found?"

"It is just like it," sighed the woman. "It is the same piece. I took it to the lost and found department, but I—I couldn't stand it. I went around the next day and asked for it myself."

Once Over.

Barber—Shall I go over it again, sir?

Victim—Oh, no; I heard every word you said.—Boston Truth.

Appropriate.

"I saw a dog-faced man the other day."

"Was his nose a pug?"

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone development may evenly balance.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

was originated to supply, in proper proportion, the very elements required by the human body for growth and repair.

To supply children a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast regularly, is to start them on the road to sturdy health.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by grocers.

Perpetual Motion.

Alderman Curran of New York city worked his way through Yale college. During his course, he was kept very busy by the various jobs he did to help with his expenses. On graduation, he went to New York, and was even busier than he had been in New Haven.

After some months of life in New York, a friend met him, and said: "Henry, what are you doing?"

"I have three jobs," replied Mr. Curran. "I am studying law, I am a newspaper reporter, and I am selling life insurance."

"How do you manage to get it all in?" said the friend.

"Oh," replied Mr. Curran, "that's easy enough. They're only eight-hour jobs."—Youth's Companion.

To Get Rid of Pimples.

Smear the affected surface with Cuticura Ointment. Let it remain five minutes, then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing a few minutes. These fragrant, super-creamy emollients quickly clear the skin of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chaps and irritations. For free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book address post card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Hers.

"I suppose that you and your wife are two souls with but a single thought?"

"That's about the situation, but about half the time she will not tell me what that thought is."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Intended to Be.

"Are you worried over that cipher message?"

"Nac, it is naught to me."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU

Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Practical.

"What do you expect for Christmas?"

"Company, as usual."

Love is blind—and a homely girl may well be glad of it.

Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and hips brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less then ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.

Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

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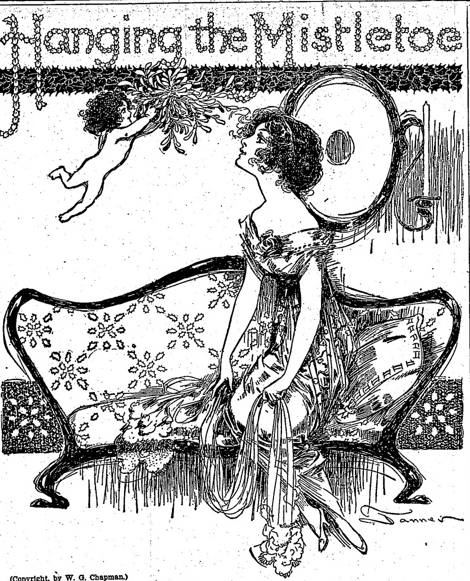
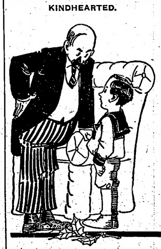


(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Right Christmas Attitude

BEWARE of uttering pessimistic and cynical remarks about Christmas and Christmas joys. If only from motives of vanity, abstain from grumbling during the festive season, for nothing so surely fixes a person's age as disagreeable remarks about the utter futility and absurdity of keeping Christmas. However well preserved, however free from gray hair, wrinkles and other distressing marks of devouring Time, be quite sure that your Christmas attitude will not give you away. "Heigho for the holly! This life is most jolly!" is the correct attitude. It is the attitude of the child, and at Christmas time the immortal child which lurks in every human being wakes to life if we do not frighten it and allow it to creep back to its hiding place for want of encouragement. Grumpy, disagreeable people naturally do not like Christmas, because it shows them up.

KINDHEARTED.



"Are you going to hang up your stocking on Christmas eve?" asked the boy's uncle, patronizingly.

"I suppose so," answered the boy, still more patronizingly. "Father and mother seem to expect that sort of thing, and it would be a pity to disappoint them."

Christmas Beauty.

Think lovely thoughts in keeping with the spirit of the time.

FESTIVAL FOR THE YOUNG

Opportunity of Christmas of Bringing Happiness to Children Should Not Be Passed By.

Christmas, the celebration of the birthday of the Divine Child, is peculiarly the children's festival. And while it cannot, too, but be a time of special rejoicing among grown-ups, we realize after all, that it has no other charm to compare with the pleasure we take in some kiddy's delight over the doll or drum or picture book that our special Santa Claus has brought him.

This opportunity of making some child's Christmas one of surpassing joy, of which he will carry a gracious and ennobling memory into after life, years, it may be, after our direct influence for good or evil will have ceased forever—this opportunity of giving pleasure is one of the best that life has to offer us. And perhaps the greatest opportunity is his who in place of home times, has the wide, gray world of homeless, loveless, unhappy childhood from which to choose the most needy recipient of his Christmas giving. The chances of giving happiness in this way are so many, the means so simple, and the deed itself so worthy, that no one of us should let the season pass unimproved.

> For it is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when it's mighty Founder was a child himself.
>
> —Charles Dickens

WISE AND JUST.

There was a man in our town,
  And he was wondrous wise:
He said all plants were mistletoe
  To his discerning eyes.

Whene'er beneath a spray of green,
  From holly down to fir,
He found a maiden young and fair,
  He then and there kissed her.

And when the maids objected, he
  Did penance there and then;
He counted up each kiss he took,
  And gave it back again.

Satisfied.

He was a poor man but a contented one. Santa Claus came to him and said:

"What do you want, my friend?"

"Nothing," he replied, with becoming modesty, which he hoped would be rewarded.

And Santa Claus was so pleased that he gave it to him and passed on.

Papa's Suggestion.

Miss Fosdick (who is self-willed)—I wish I knew what to give dear Charles for a Christmas gift.

Fosdick, pere (who hates "dear Charles")—Give him a wide berth.

The GIFT CIGARS

By WILBUR D. NESBIT

DON'T laugh! But she gave me cigars,
  Selected the things by their color—
They came out in one of those jars—
  I think they were called the "Maud Muller."
I've read all these gift-cigar jokes,
  I know I must read them hereafter;
  Please wait for the place for the laughter.

Don't smile! But she bought them herself.
  I know how she talked to the dealer—
She looked at each box on the shelf
  And spoke of the wrapper as "peeler."

MAUD MULLER
FROM WIFE

O, beautiful-looking were they—
  I think they were called the "Maud Muller."
Of course you think now of hay
  Unless, as I was, you are duller.

Don't grin! They wore gilt and red bands,
  And really looked quite artistic.
She says that she now understands
  Why smoking has charms that are mystic.
She says that it's cheering to see
  How much as I smoke I enjoy them.
I know you are choking with glee
  And think that I wished to destroy them.

Now, wait! Well, I sat down and smoked;
  She placed the ash tray on the table;
I chuckled and subtly I joked—
  "Maud Muller," you know, was the label.
Well, talk of your jokes on cigars!
  I said you might laugh when I'd ended.
These came out in one of those jars—
  And, honestly, now, they were splendid.

Couldn't Have.

"Huh! I bet you didn't have a good time at your Christmas party yesterday" taunted Billy.

"I bet I did," answered little Eddie.

"Aw, go 'way. Why ain't you sick today, if you did?"

VITAL FORCE

Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Feeds the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power.

Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial—Today—Now. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great 1008 page "Medical Adviser," cloth-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 60 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Getting Double Value.

Senator Sniffensnuff likes to get double value out of his cigar. After snipping off the pointed end he generally inserts two-thirds of the weed into his mouth and munches it until all but the lighted end looks like a salad.

One afternoon while Sniffensnuff was sitting in front of his hotel a small boy tugged at the corner of his coat.

"What is it, son?" asked the senator, good-naturedly.

Pointing with a small, brown finger, the lad replied:

"If you please, sir, your chew is going out."—Youngstown Telegram.

Logical.

Nurse—Goodness me, what 'ave you been doing to your dolls?

Joan—Charley's killed them. He said they were made in Germany, and how were we to know they weren't spies?—Punch.

Explained.

"I know a girl who married a Chinaman."

"Mercy! How could she?"

"She was Chinese herself."

Indorsed.

"Does she approve of cosmetics?"

"She seems to lend countenance to them so far as I can see!"—Judge.

It Puts Out Fire!!!

Just hang can on convenient hook in Home, Store, Barn, Garage or in Automobile. It is always ready for use—never hardens—pulling down removes cover, then throw contents on flame. It will extinguish any kind of blaze instantly.

"UNIVERSE"

Dry Powder FIRE EXTINGUISHER is certain in effect and inexpensive. 3½ lb. can $1.75, or two cans for only $3.00, prepaid.

Try It Yourself

Send 25c for sample can. Protect your home. Order today. It's a sensible and useful Christmas gift.

HOFMAN MFG. CO., 33 Union Square New York City

SALESMEN!

Go into the business of selling groceries, paints, oils and stockfood. We teach you how to sell restaurants, farmers and the large buyers. No capital required. If you are anxious to earn $100 to $500 monthly and become independent, write us at once. The choice territory we have open will be grabbed up quickly. John Sexton & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Dept. 0, 236 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 50–1914.

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

This Light Saves Eyes

You can sew, embroider or read and the children can study without fear of straining the eyes if you have a RAYO LAMP. Experts agree that the light given by a good kerosene lamp is the most soothing and restful to the eyes—you will soon learn that no lamp equals

Rayo Lamps

Makes the long winter evenings the happiest times of the year—all the family will look foward to them. Sold by good dealers everywhere—3,000,000 now in use in progressive middle western homes.

Illustrated book Free.

Standard Oil Company
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
CHICAGO, ILL.

Getting Rough With Juanita.

Small Mary, who had been taught to read by the modern "sounding-out" system, was amusing herself by singing the school songster from cover to cover. Presently, as she reached "Juanita," one heard coming in her birdlike little voice from the depths of the big armchair:

"In the dark I slammed her."

A startled parent found that the line really read:

"In thy dark eyes' splendor."

Extravagant.

Clerk—Mr. Goldbug, as I am to marry, I would like more salary.

Boss—How much more do you want?

Clerk—Ten dollars a week.

Boss—My gracious! How many women are you going to marry?

Many a man who says nothing saws precious little wood.

Florida Chicken Farms

5 acres for $150, $10 cash, $5 per month. A proven success. Near the big Jacksonville markets. Driving distance from Jacksonville. 6 years development; 700 families now living there; schools, churches, telephones, roads, etc. GUARANTEED by reliable company. Write for literature. JACKSONVILLE HEIGHTS IMPROVEMENT CO., JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

WANTED An industrious man who can earn $100.00 a month and expenses selling our Products to farmers. Must have some means for starting expenses and furnish bond signed by 2 responsible men. Address W. T. RAWLEIGH CO., FREEPORT, ILL., giving age, occupation and references.

Minnesota Directory

Highest Cash Prices
Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM
WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

Underneath the High-Cut Vest

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

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We all carry with us into the one-night-stand country called Sleepland, a practical working nightmare that we use again and again, no matter how varied the theme or setting of our dream-drama. Your surgeon, tossing uneasily on his bed, sees himself cutting to remove an appendix, only to discover that that unpopular portion of his patient's anatomy already bobs in alcoholic glee in a bottle on the top shelf of the laboratory of a more alert professional brother. Your civil engineer constructs imaginary bridges which slump and fall as quickly as they are completed. Your stage favorite, in the throes of a post-lobster nightmare, has a horrid vision of herself "resting" in January. But when he who sells goods on the road groans and tosses in the clutches of a dreadful dream, it is, strangely enough, never of canceled orders, maniacal train schedules. lumpy mattresses, or vilely cooked food. These everyday things he accepts with a philosopher's cheerfulness. No—his nightmare is always a vision of himself, sick on the road, at a country hotel in the middle of the spring season.

On the third day that she looked with more than ordinary indifference upon hotel and dining car food, Mrs. Emma McChesney, representing the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat company, wondered if, perhaps, she did not need a bottle of bitter tonic. On the fifth day she noticed that there were chills chashing up and down her spine, and back and forth from legs to shoulder blades when other people were wiping their chins and foreheads with bedraggled-looking handkerchiefs, and demanding how long this heat was going to last, anyway. On the sixth day she lost all interest in T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoats. And then she knew that something was seriously wrong. On the seventh day, when the blonde and nasal waitress approached her in the dining room of the little hotel at Glen Rock, Minn., Emma McChesney's mind somehow failed to grasp the meaning of the all too obvious string of questions which were put to her—questions ending in the inevitable "tea, coffee 'r milk?" At that juncture Emma McChesney had looked up into the girl's face in a puzzled, uncomprehending way, had passed one hand dazedly over her hot forehead and replied, with great earnestness:

"Yours of the twelfth at hand and contents noted . . . the greatest little skirt on the market . . . he's going to be a son to be proud of, God bless him . . . want to leave a call for seven sharp— ".

The lank waitress' face took on an added blankness. One of the two traveling men at the same table started to laugh, but the other put out his hand quickly, rose, and said, "Shut up, you blamed fool! Can't you see the lady's sick?" And started in the direction of her chair.

Even then there came into Emma McChesney's ordinarily well-ordered, alert mind the uncomfortable thought that she was talking nonsense. She made a last effort to order her brain into its usual sane clearness, failed, and saw the coarse white table cloth rising swiftly and slanting to meet her head.

It speaks well for Emma McChesney's balance that when she found herself in bed, two strange women, and one strange man, and an all-too-familiar bell-boy in the room, she did not say, "Where am I? What happened?" Instead she told herself that the amazingly and unbelievably handsome young man bending over her with a stethoscope was a doctor; that the plump, bleached blonde in the white shirtwaist was the hotel housekeeper; that the lank ditto was a waitress; and that the expression on the face of each was that of apprehension, tinged with a pleasurable excitement. So she sat up, dislodging the stethoscope, and ignoring the purpose of the thermometer which had reposed under her tongue.

"Look here!" she said, addressing the doctor in a high, queer voice. "I can't be sick, young man. Haven't time. Not just now. Put it off until August and I'll be as sick as you like. Why, man, this is the middle of June, and I'm due in Minneapolis now."

"Lie down, please," said the handsome young doctor, "and don't dare remove this thermometer again until I tell you to. This can't be put off until August. You're sick right now."

Mrs. McChesney shut her lips over the little glass tube, and watched the young doctor's impassive face (it takes them no time to learn that trick) and, womanwise, jumped to her own conclusion.

"How sick?" she demanded, the thermometer read.

"Oh, it won't be so bad," said the very young doctor, with a professionally cheerful smile.

Emma McChesney sat up in bed with a jerk. "You mean—sick! Not ill, or grippy, or run down, but sick? Trained-nurse sick! Hospital sick! Doctor-twice-a-day sick! Table-by-the-bedside-with-bottles-on-it sick!"

"Well—a—" hesitated the doctor and then took shelter behind a bristling hedge of Latin phrases. Emma McChesney hurdled it at a leap.

"Never mind," she said. "I know." She looked at the faces of those four strangers. Sympathy—real, human sympathy—was uppermost in each. She smiled a faint and friendly little smile at the group. And at that the housekeeper began tucking in the covers at the foot of the bed, and the lank waitress walked to the window and pulled down the shade, and the bell-boy muttered something about ice water. The doctor patted her wrist lightly and reassuringly.

"You're all awfully good," said Emma McChesney, her eyes glowing with something other than fever. "I've something to say. It's just this. If I'm going to be sick I'd prefer to be sick right here, unless it's something catching. No hospital. Don't ask me why. I don't know. We people on the road are all alike. Wire T. A. Buck, Jr., of the Featherloom Petticoat company, New York. You'll find plenty of clean nightgowns in the left-hand tray of my trunk, covered with white tissue paper. Get a nurse that doesn't sniffle, or talk about the palace she nursed in last, where they treated her like a queen and waited on her hand and foot. For goodness' sake, put my switch where nothing will happen to it, and if I die and they run my picture in the Dry Goods Review under the caption, 'Veteran Traveling Saleswoman Succumbs at Glen Rock,' I'll haunt the editor." She paused a moment.

"Everything will be all right," said the housekeeper, soothingly. "You'll think you're right at home, it'll be so comfortable. Was there anything else, now?"

"Yes," said Emma McChesney. "The most important of all. My son, Jock McChesney, is fishing up in the Canadian woods. A telegram may not reach him for three weeks. They're shifting about from camp to camp. Try to get him, but don't scare him too much. You'll find the address under J. in my address book in my handbag. Poor kid. Perhaps it's just as well he doesn't know."

Perhaps it was. At any rate it was true that had the tribe of McChesney been as the leaves of the trees, and had it held a family reunion in Emma McChesney's little hotel bedroom, it would have mattered not at all to her. For she was sick—doctor-three-times-a-day-trained-nurse - bottles-by-the-bedside sick, her head, with its bright hair rumpled and dry with the fever, tossing from side to side on the lumpy hotel pillow, or lying terribly silent and inert against the gray-white of the bed linen. She never quite knew how narrowly she escaped that picture in the Dry Goods Review.

Then one day the fever began to recede, slowly, whence fevers come, and the indefinable air of suspense and repression that lingers about a sickroom at such a crisis began to lift imperceptibly. There came a time when Emma McChesney asked in a weak but sane voice:

"Did Jock come? Did they cut off my hair?"

"Not yet, dear," the nurse had answered to the first, "but we'll hear in a day or so, I'm sure." And, "Your lovely hair! Well, not if I know it!" to the second.

The spirit of small-town kindliness took Emma McChesney in its arms. The dingy little hotel room glowed with flowers. The story of the sick woman fighting there alone in the terrors of delirium had gone up and down about the town. Housewives with a fine contempt for hotel soup sent broths of chicken and beef. The local members of the U. C. T. sent roses enough to tax every vase and wash-pitcher that the hotel could muster, and asked their wives to call at the hotel and see what they could do. The wives came, obediently, but with suspicion and distrust in their eyes, and remained to pat Emma McChesney's arm, ask to read aloud to her, and to induge generally in that process known as "cheering her up." Every traveling man who stopped at the little hotel on his way to Minneapolis added to the heaped-up offerings at Emma McChesney's shrine. Books and magazines assumed the proportions of a library. One could see the hand of T. A. Buck, Jr., in the cases of mineral water, quarts of wine, cunning cordials and tiny bottles of liqueur that stood in convivial rows on the closet shelf and floor. There came letters, too, and telegrams with such phrases as "let nothing be left undone" and "spare no expense" under T. A. Buck, Jr's., signature.

So Emma McChesney climbed the long, weary hill of illness and pain, reached the top, panting and almost spent, rested there, and began the easy descent on the other side that led to recovery and strength. But something was lacking. That sunny optimism that had been Emma McChesney's most valuable asset was absent. The blue eyes had lost their brave laughter. A despondent droop lingered on the corners of the mouth that had been such a rare mixture of firmness and tenderness. Even the advent of Fat Ed Meyers, her keenest competitor, and representative of the Strauss Sanssilk company, failed to awaken in her the proper spirit of antagonism. Fat Ed Meyers sent a bunch of violets that devastated the violet beds at the local greenhouse. Emma McChesney regarded them listlessly when the nurse lifted them out of their tissue wrappings. But the name on the card brough a tiny smile to her lips.

"He says he'd like to see you, if you feel able," said Miss Haney, the nurse, when she came up from dinner.

Emma McChesney thought a minute. "Better tell him it's catching," she said.

"He knows it isn't," returned Miss Haney. "But if you don't want him, why—"

"Tell him to come up," interrupted Emma McChesney, suddenly.

A faint gleam of the old humor lighted up her face when Fat Ed Meyers painfully tip-toed in, brown derby in hand, his red face properly doleful, brown shoes squeaking. His figure loomed mountainous in a light-brown summer suit.

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself?" he began, heavily humorous. "Couldn't you find anything better to do in the middle of the season? Say, on the square, girlie, I'm dead sorry. Hard luck, by gosh! Young T. A. himself went out with a line in your territory, didn't he? I didn't think that guy had it in him, darned if I did."

"It was sweet of you to send all those violets, Mr. Meyers. I hope you're not disappointed that they couldn't have been worked in the form of a pillow, with 'At Rest' done in white curlycues."

"Mrs. McChesney!" Ed Meyers' round face expressed righteous grief, pain, and surprise. "You and I may have had a word, now and then, and I will say that you dealt me a couple of low-down tricks on the road, but that's all in the game. I never held it up against you. Say, nobody ever admired you or appreciated you more that I did—"

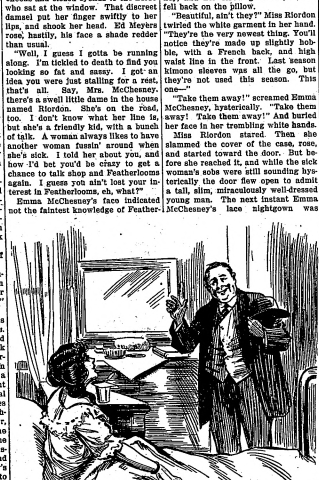
"Look out!" said Emma McChesney. "You're speaking in the past tense. Please don't. It makes me nervous."

Ed Meyers laughed uncomfortably, and glanced yearningly toward the door. He seemed at a loss to account for something he failed to find in the manner and conversation of Mrs. McChesney.

"Son here with you, I suppose," he asked, cheerily, sure that he was on safe ground at last.

Emma McChesney closed her eyes. The little room became very still. In a panic Ed Meyers looked helplessly from the white face, with its hollow cheeks and closed eyelids to the nurse who sat at the window. That discreet damsel put her finger swiftly to her lips, and shook her head. Ed Meyers rose, hastily, his face a shade redder than usual.

"Well, I guess I gotta be running along. I'm tickled to death to find you looking so fat and sassy. I got an idea you were just stalling for a rest, that's all. Say, Mrs. McChesney. there's a swell little dame in the house named Riordon. She's on the road, too. I don't know what her line is, but she's a friendly kid, with a bunch of talk. A woman always likes to have another woman fussin' around when she's sick. I told her about you, and how I'd bet you'd be crazy to get a chance to talk shop and Featherlooms again. I guess you ain't lost your interest in Featherlooms, eh, what?"



"Ain't You Ashamed of Yourself?" He Began, Heavily Humorous.

Emma McChesney's face indicated not the faintest knowledge of Featherloom petticoats. Ed Meyers stared, aghast. And as he stared there came a little knock at the door—a series of staccato raps, with feminine knuckles back of them. The nurse went to the door, disapproval on her face. At the turning of the knob there bounced into the room a vision in an Alice-blue suit, plumes to match, pearl earrings, elaborate coiffure of reddish-gold and a complexion that showed an unbelievable trust in the credulity of mankind.

"How-do, dearie!" exclaimed the vision. "You poor kid, you! I heard you was sick, and I says, 'I'm going up to cheer her up if I have to miss my train out to do it.' Say, I was laid up two years ago in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and believe me, I'll never forget it. I don't know how sick I was, but I don't even want to remember how lonesome I was. I just clung to the chambermaid like she was my own sister. If your nurse wants to go out for an airing I'll sit with you. Glad to."

"That's a grand little idea," agreed Ed Meyers. "I told 'em you'd brighten things up. Well, I'll be going. You'll be as good as new in a week, Mrs. McChesney, don't you worry. So long." And he closed the door after himself with apparent relief.

Miss Haney, the nurse, was already preparing to go out. It was her regular hour for exercise. Mrs. McChesney watched her go with a sinking heart.

"Now!" said Miss Riordan, comfortably, "we girls can have a real, old-fashioned talk. A nurse isn't human. The one I had in Idaho Falls was strictly prophylactic, and antiseptic, and she certainly could give the swell alcohol rubs, but you can't get chummy with a human disinfectant. Your line's skirts, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"Land, I've heard an awful lot about you. The boys on the road certainly speak something grand of you. I'm really jealous. Say, I'd love to show you some of my samples for this season. They're just great. I'll just run down the hall to my room—"

She was gone. Emma McChesney shut her eyes, wearily. Her nerves were twitching. Her thoughts were far, far away from samples and sample cases. So he had turned out to be his worthless father's son after all! He must have got some news of her by now. And he ignored it. He was content to amuse himself up there in the Canadian woods, while his mother—

Miss Riordon, flushed, and panting a little, burst into the room again, sample case in hand.

"Lordy, that's heavy! It's a wonder I haven't killed myself before now, wrestling with those blamed things."

Mrs. McChesney sat up on one elbow as Miss Riordon tugged at the sample-case cover. Then she leaned forward, interested in spite of herself at sight of the pile of sheer, white, exquisitely embroidered and lacy garments that lay disclosed as the cover fell back.

"Oh, lingerie! That's an ideal line for a woman. Let's see the yoke in that first nightgown. It's a really wonderful design."

Miss Riordon laughed and shook out the folds of the topmost garment. "Nightgown!" she said, and laughed again. "Take another look."

"Why what—" began Emma McChesney.

"Shrouds!" announced Miss Riordon, complacently.

"Shrouds!" shrieked Mrs. McChesney, and her elbow gave way. She fell back on the pillow.

"Beautiful, ain't they?" Miss Riordon twirled the white garment in her hand. "They're the very newest thing. You'll notice they're made up slightly hobble, with a French back, and high waist line in the front. Last season kimono sleeves was all the go, but they're not used this season. This one—"

"Take them away!" screamed Emma McChesney, hysterically. "Take them away! Take them away!" And buried her face in her trembling white hands.

Miss Riordon stared. Then she slammed the cover of the case, rose, and started toward the door. But before she reached it, and while the sick woman's sobs were still sounding hysterically the door flew open to admit a tall, slim, miraculously well-dressed young man. The next instant Emma McChesney's lace nightgown was crushed against the top of a correctly high-cut vest, and her tears coursed, unmolested, down the folds of an exquisitely shaded lavender silk necktie.

"Jock!" cried Emma McChesney; and then, "Oh, my son, my son, my beautiful boy!" like a woman in a play.

Jock was holding her tight, and patting her shoulder, and pressing his healthy, glowing cheek close to hers that was so gaunt and pale.

"I got seven wires, all at the same time. They'd been chasing me for days, up there in the woods. I thought I'd never get here."

And at that a wonderful thing happened to Emma McChesney. She lifted her face, and showed dimples where lines had been, smiles where tears had coursed, a glow where there had been a grayish pallor. She leaned back a bit to survey this son of hers.

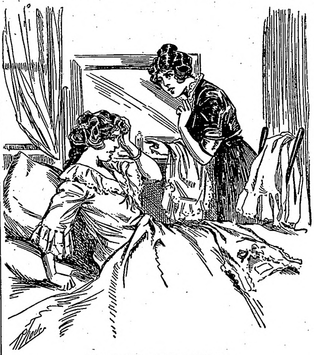
"Ugh! how black you are!" It was the old Emma McChesney that spoke. "You young devil, you're actually growing a mustache! There's something hard in your left-hand vest pocket. If it's your fountain pen you'd better rescue it, because I'm going to hug you again."

But Jock McChesney was not smiling. He glanced around the stuffy little hotel room. It looked stuffier and drearier than ever in contrast with his radiant youth, his glowing freshness, his outdoor tan, his immaculate attire. He looked at the astonished Miss Riordon. At his gaze that lady muttered something, and fled, sample-case banging at her knees. At the look in his eyes his mother hastened, womanwise, to reassure him.

"It wasn't so bad, Jock. Now that you're here, it's all right. Jock, I didn't realize just what you meant to me until you didn't come. I didn't realize—"

Jock sat down at the edge of the bed, and slid one arm under his mother's head. There was a grim line about his mouth.

"And I've been fishing," he said. "I've been sprawling under a tree in front of a darned fool stream and wondering whether to fry 'em for lunch now, or to put my hat over my eyes and fall asleep."



"Shrouds!" Shrieked Mrs. McChesney.

His mother reached up and patted his shoulder. But the line around Jock's jaw did not soften. He turned his head to gaze down at his mother.

"Two of those telegrams, and one letter, were from T. A. Buck, Jr.," he said. "He met me at Detroit. I never thought I'd stand from a total stranger what I stood from that man."

"Why, what do you mean?" Alarm, dismay, astonishment were in her eyes.

"He said things. And he meant 'em. He showed me, in a perfectly well-bred, cleancut, and most convincing way just what a miserable, selfish, low-down, worthless young hound I am."

"He—dared!—"

"You bet he dared. And then some. And I hadn't an argument to come back with. I don't know just where he got all his information from, but it was straight."

He got up, strode to the window, and came back to the bed. Both hands thrust deep in his pockets, he announced his life plans, thus:

"I'm eighteen years old. And I look twenty-three, and act twenty-five—when I'm with twenty-five-year-olds. I've been as much help and comfort to you as a pet alligator. You've always said that I was to go to college, and I've sort of trained myself to believe I was. Well, I'm not. I want to get into business, with a capital B. And I want to jump in now. This minute. I've started out to be a first-class slob, with you keeping me in pocket money, and clothes, and the Lord knows what all. Why, I—"

"Jock McChesney," said that young man's bewildered mother, "just what did T. A. Buck, Jr., say to you, anyway?"

"Plenty. Enough to make me see things. I used to think that I wanted to get into one of the professions. Professions! You talk about the romance of a civil engineer's life! Why, to be a successful business man these days you've got to be a buccaneer, and a diplomat, and a detective, and a clairvoyant, and an expert mathematician, and a wizard. Business—just plain, everyday business—is the gamiest, chanciest, most thrilling line there is today, and I'm for it. Let the other guy hang out his shingle and wait for 'em. I'm going out and get mine."

"Any particular line, or just planning to corner the business market generally?" came a cool, not too amused voice from the bed.

"Advertising," replied Jock, crisply. "Magazine advertising, to start with. I met a fellow up in the woods—named O'Rourke. He was a star football man at Yale. He's bucking the advertising line now for the Mastodon magazine. He's crazy about it, and says it's the greatest game ever. I want to get into it now—not four years from now."

He stopped abruptly. Emma McChesney regarded him, eyes glowing. Then she gave a happy little laugh, reached for her kimono at the foot of the bed, and prepared to kick off the bedclothes.

"Just run into the hall a second, son," she announced. "I'm going to get up."

"Up! No, you're not!" shouted Jock, making a rush at her. Then, in the exuberance of his splendid young strength, he picked her up, swathed snugly in a roll of sheeting and light blanket, carried her to the big chair by the window, and seated himself, with his surprised and laughing mother in his arms.

But Mrs. McChesney was serious again in a moment. She lay with her head against her boy's breast for a while. Then she spoke what was in her sane, far-seeing mind.

"Jock, if I've ever wished you were a girl, I take it all back now. I'd rather have heard what you just said than any piece of unbelievable good fortune in the world. God bless you for it, dear. But, Jock, you're going to college. No—wait a minute. You'll have a chance to prove the things you just said by getting through in three years instead of the usual four. If you're in earnest you can do it. I want my boy to start into this business war equipped with every means of defense. You called it a game. It's more than that —it's a battle. Compared to the successful business man of today the Revolutionary minutemen were as keen and alert as the Seven Sleepers. I know that there are more noncollege men driving street cars than there are college men. But that doesn't influence me. You could get a job now. Not much of a position, perhaps, but something self-respecting and fairly well-paying. It would teach you many things. You might get a knowledge of human nature that no college could give you. But there's something—poise — self-confidence — assurance — that nothing but college can give you. You will find yourself in those three years. After you finish college you'll have difficulty in fitting into your proper niche, perhaps, and you'll want to curse the day on which you heeded my advice. It'll look as though you had simply wasted those three precious years. But in five or six years after, when your character has jelled, and you've hit your pace, you'll bless me for it. As for a knowledge of humanity, and of business tricks—well, your mother is fairly familiar with the busy marts of trade. If you want to learn folks you can spend your summers selling Featherlooms for me."

"But, mother, you don't understand just why—"

"Yes, dear 'un, I do. After all, remember you're only eighteen. You'll probably spend part of your time rushing around at class proms with a red ribbon in your coat lapel to show you're on the floor committee. And you'll be girl-fussing, too. But you'd be attracted to girls, in or out of college, and I'd rather, just now, that it would be some pretty, nice-thinking college girl in a white sweater and a blue serge skirt, whose worst thought was wondering if you could be cajoled into taking her to the freshman-sophomore basketball game, than some red-lipped, black-jet-earringed siren gazing at you across the table in some basement cafe. And goodness knows, Jock, you wear your clothes so beautifully that even the haberdashers' salesmen eye you with respect. I've seen 'em. That's one course you needn't take at college."

Jock sat silent, has face grave with thought. "But when I'm earning money—real money—it's off the road for you," he said, at last. "I don't want this to sound like a scene from East Lynne, but, mother—"

"Um-m-m—ye-ee-es," assented Emma McChesney, with no alarming enthusiasm. "Jock, dear, carry me back to bed again, will you? And then open the closet door and pull out that big sample case to the side of my bed. The newest fall Featherlooms are in it, and somehow, I've just a whimsy notion that I'd like to look 'em over."

Too Much.

"Don't go into the courtroom now. The judge is charging the jury."

"Holy smoke! Is a man dragged away from his business to serve on the jury and then charged for it?"

THE SUNBEAM.

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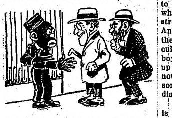
TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Even the President Had to Be Announced There

NEW YORK.—President Wilson wound up a recent week-end in New York with a final Haroun-al-Raschid experience, over which he laughed heartily. En route to the station the president decided to pay a brief visit to Mrs. Anna Wilson Howe, his sister, who has apartments at Eightieth street and Columbus avenue. Miss Anderson, one of the proprietors of the apartment house, has had difficulty in impressing upon the elevator boys that no callers shall be taken up until they have first been announced to the guests. Miss Anderson reproved W. Higgins, a West India boy, saying:



"Understand now, Higgins, no one is to be taken up until they have been announced first—no one, understand, not even the president of the United States."

When two distinguished-looking gentlemen, followed by several alert young men, entered and walked directly to the elevator, Higgins promptly intercepted them.

"De rule is for to announce all gemmen fust," he said.

"Very well," replied the taller of the two men. "Just say to Mrs. Howe that Mr. Wilson is calling."

Higgins turned toward the telephone when one of the young men halted him.

"It's all right, boy," he said, "this is the president of the United States."

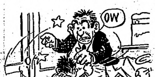
"Don't make up diffrunce, boss," he said. "Miss Anderson say even the president of the United States got to be announced fust."

The president burst into a hearty laugh, in which he was joined by Colonel House, his companion.

"That is perfectly right, my boy," he said.

Chicago Midget Is a Bit Rough When Drinking

CHICAGO.—Paul Paulus is little—but, as the saying is, Oh, my! When Paul was arraigned before (or more properly beneath) Judge Torrison he was completely concealed from the judge's eye by the left leg of a fat bailiff.



"Paul Paulus!" called the court, impatient. "Paul Paulus! Where is the defendant?"

"Here, sir," said Paul.

The fat bailiff chose that moment to shift his position and Paul, drawn down to his full height of two feet eleven, stood revealed. Judge Torrison blinked. At his side towered Charles H. Merzer, a 210 pounder, who used to be sheriff in Salt Lake City. Merzer now has a restaurant at 2150 North Clark street.

"This man, your honor," said Merzer, "came into my restaurant last night and started a disturbance. He smashed my watch, scared my customers, and threatened to clean out the place."

"Why didn't you pick him up and set him outside?" asked the court.

"I did that," answered the restaurant man. "I was trying it when he broke my watch. It took me nearly two hours to do it. He's strong and as tough a customer as I ever met."

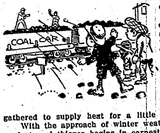
Judge Torrison called on the defendant.

"I guess it's just about the way this man says," said Paul sheepishly. "When I'm not drinking I'm as peaceful as anybody else, but I guess I get a little rough when I have a few."

Paul, after paying a one-dollar fine and promising to have Merzer's watch repaired reached up and grasped the hand of his late adversary.

Residents of Detroit Lay in Their Winter Fuel

DETROIT.—Al Jennings, the James brothers, the Daltons and other train robbers, whose deeds made them the heroes of many hair raising stories, have imitators among boys in the western part of the city who for effective measures cannot be outclassed.



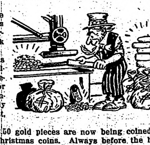
Stones are their weapons. Later on snowballs will be used. Selecting a careful place of ambush, the boys wait for a freight train to come by. The crew is treated to a shower of missiles. Back comes a fusillade of coal, heaved by engineer, fireman and brakeman.

"Hurrah!" shouted the boys—and begin to gather in the coal. After several repetitions enough coal has been gathered to supply heat for a little home which would otherwise be cold.

With the approach of winter weather the annual fight of the railroads against coal thieves begins in earnest. Each year the railroads in Detroit lose thousands of dollars in stolen coal. Women and children are the principal offenders. Nearly every morning now there are women brought into court, caught taking coal from railroad cars.

Christmas Present Factory in Denver Is Busy

DENVER.—Uncle Sam is busy in Denver turning out the largest order of Christmas presents manufactured in the nation. No factory in the United States will manufacture Christmas produce of greater value than will the government in Denver this fall.



So great is the rush for Uncle Sam's Christmas gifts that he has been at work for some time preparing them and will continue to work until the holidays.

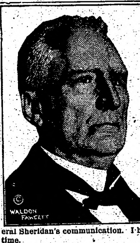
The particular gift to which he is turning his energies is money. Always before Christmas there is a demand from all parts of the nation for gold coins for presents, and the Denver mint has been selected to supply the entire output for the middle West, East and South.

One million dollars' worth of $2.50 gold pieces are now being coined at the mint. These are distinctively Christmas coins. Always before the holidays there is a heavy demand for them. And after Christmas they drift back to the banks and subtreasuries and only a few remain in circulation.

The order is the second in that denomination which the Denver mint has filled and the local mint will be the only one this year to coin gold in this denomination. The coins are the most difficult to handle of all those turned out by the government. They are smaller than pennies, yet their value is so high that great pains must be taken with them.

The mint will also coin $5, $10 and $20 gold pieces before the holidays

MOSBY ON THE WAR



© WALDON FAWCETT

"If I was there with 10,000 Cossacks and some of my old officers who served under me in our war, I'd break up all communication between the German army and Berlin, and I would run William back to his capital in a hurry."

This was the statement made by Col. John S. Mosby, late of the Confederate army and leader of Mosby's men, who caused so much trouble for the Union army during the Civil war. The venerable warrior lives in Washington, and is eighty-one years of age. Although his hair is white as snow and he is a little deaf, he is by no means feeble. He is now engaged in writing his memoirs and hopes to complete the volume in about six months.

"The communication of an army is its vulnerable point," he continued. "If I was over there in Europe I would do on a large scale what I accomplished on a smaller scale in the Shenandoah valley, when I cut off General Sheridan's communication. I had only three hundred men with me at that time.

"I don't look to see the war last more than six months. It is such a tremendous affair that it will break down of its own weight."

"What do you think of the war as compared with our Civil war?" Colonel Mosby was asked.

"They are making no progress in Europe. We made progress every day on one side or the other. As near as I can determine they are simply killing. The tide does not ebb and flow a single bit. We advanced or retreated and were not in the struggle simply to kill. And with how much humanity on both sides our war was conducted! It presents the greatest contrast."

LUCKY MR. WADSWORTH

© HARRIS & EWING

The first week in November showered honors on James Wolcott Wadsworth, Jr., with profligate hand. On Tuesday the electors of New York state, by a plurality of 47,000, made him a senator of the United States. On Thursday Father Stork brought him a bouncing boy. He was "raised" to be a senator. Not a single educational detail was overlooked. Senator "Jimmy's" grandfather followed states-manning until a Confederate shell ended his glorious career at Chancellorsville. So did his grandfather's son, who now wears the laurels as Senator "Jimmy's" father.

Thirty-seven years ago Jimmy was ushered, an innocent and lusty infant, into the ancient homestead in the Genesee Valley. When "Young Jimmy" went away to Yale college after finishing off at "the little red schoolhouse on the hill," he had the fundamentals. Then the future senator was sent a soldiering to Puerto Rico during the Spanish-American war in 1898, and later was given six months' exercise against the kris artists in the Philippines.

While studying national politics at Washington he married the daughter of the late John Hay, and thereby became the brother-in-law of Payne Whitney and a nephew-in-law of Oliver Payne, the Ohio oil magnate. In 1904 he was elected to the New York assembly.

MASTER OF SALONS IN TRENCHES

Paul Poiret, the master of salons, as he is distinguished in his beloved Paris, and commander in chief of fashion, as he is known to the world at large, has thrown aside the silken subtleties of smart mode creation and taken up the rifle and the pick in the defense of his country. He is no soldier by mere courtesy—holding a clerical job, for instance, at the safe distance of official headquartrs—but a grimy infantryman, whose hands, shaped to the deft designing of things of beauty to drape the form of woman, are now devoted to digging trenches, throwing up fortifications, when they are not pulling a trigger on the firing line. In the meanwhile his costly establishment, the paradise of fashion for millionaire maid and matron, is given over to the making of military wear. The entire celebrated Martine Salon is possessed by the grim spirit of war.

"The great establishment of Poiret," writes a recent visitor, "except for the gallant work it is doing for the soldiers, might as well be closed. The purple and pink stripes, the flaunting Bakst motifs, the rose-hued carpets, the green walls, the mural decorations of riotous colors and forms, the dull folds of curtains, which cut off fitting spaces, are not obscured from your leisurely study by the intrusion of any other visitor."

TUMULTY IS NEUTRAL

© HARRIS & EWING

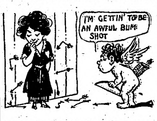
Serious international difficulties were barely avoided at the White House the other day. Gus Karger, Oswald Schuette and Louis Garthe, representing the right wing of the German forces in Washington, bore down on the executive offices, and, with glaring countenances, shoved at Secretary Tumulty a story, reprinted in various newspapers, that he has been singing "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," the popular song the English soldiers are singing in the trenches confronting the Germans in France.

Hastily reading the article, Mr. Tumulty's real Irish went high in the air for a few minutes. The outcome of it was that he had never even heard the "Tipperary" song; that he wouldn't have sung it if he had, because he has tried hard to promote President Wilson's request that every American take a neutral stand in the present war. He admitted that he did know "Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?" and at rare intervals hummed it, but his favorite song is "We Take Our Hats Off to You, Mr. Wilson."

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Cupid Is Making Very Poor Shots in Washington

WASHINGTON.—Cupid has neglected Washington. Either his accuracy with bow and arrow is deteriorating or he has passed over the capital of the United States to instill the germs of love in the hearts of old and young in other cities, leaving the boys and girls and the men and women to work out their own methods of heart attraction.



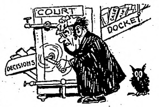
I'M GETTIN' TO BE AN AWFUL BUM SHOT

There is no doubt that Cupid has failed us, because the bureau of census has the figures to prove it, and figures don't lie, except at a tea dance. Although William Kroll, license clerk at the city hall, has been acquiring writer's cramp filling out blanks desired by heartsick swains which will allow them to get married and live in a cozy flat, the bureau of the census says more than one-third of the women fifteen years and over in Washington are single. Only three states lead in the number of unmarried women—Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Minnesota.

Unmarried men, young and old, have greater opportunity for finding a mate in Washington than in any other city. There are all kinds, all types, all ages. If a man likes brunettes, there are many. Blondes are in profusion. Mental qualifications range from the tea dance "chicken" with "nobody home" to the calm, studious, sedate female lawyer, doctor and scientist.

Hardest Working Federal Court in the Country

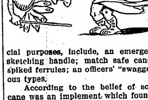
WASHINGTON has one judicial body which is said to be the hardest-worked federal court in the United States. It is the District of Columbia supreme court. In conversation with one of the justices the fact came out that a tabulation had been made of the docket and an assignment made of the work among the six justices, working up to the fullest possible capacity that could be required of a man, and it was found that it would be impossible to clear the docket in the next year. There is one vacancy on the bench, but an additional judge was taken into the calculation. This is the only federal court, department of justice officials say, which works continuously nine months of the year without interruption.



The reason for the overloaded docket of this tribunal is that so many actions are brought here at the seat of the national government, and every one is of transcendent importance, involving great issues. When an action is brought it is usually directed against the cabinet officer heading a department, and must be heard at the earliest possible moment. These cases take up days and weeks and sometimes months, thus deducting that much time from the regular program of the judge or judges hearing them, and the routine being thus interrupted, the court falls behind in its docket.

Canes of the World Shown in National Museum

AN UNUSUALLY fine collection of canes or walking sticks, representing some forty-five foreign countries and twenty-one states of this country, figures among the historical exhibits of the United States National Museum at Washington. The greater portion of this series comprises a collection of 152 pieces bequeathed to the United States by the late Homer N. Lockwood of Washington, traveler, geographer, engineer and statesman.



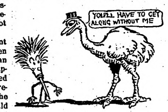
Forty different kinds of wooden canes are on exhibition, as well as canes made of ivory, bone, horn, skin, paper, tin, wire and other substances. Many of the specimens are very artistic, some are of curious shape and design, while others, designed for special purposes, include, an emergency cane, containing a whisky flask; a sketching handle; match safe canes; mountain climbing canes, with sharp spiked ferrules; an officers' "swagger stick," and sword and gun canes of various types.

According to the belief of some anthropologists and ethnologists, the cane was an implement which found its way into the families of nearly every race before history was recorded, as a defensive weapon, or as a staff or other useful instrument. In some countries it was used to represent a rod for punishment, and measuring.

One interesting theory is that the Roman cane derived its name from the fact that it was used to beat off the savage dogs of the street. There its general use was soon prohibited, however, since the populace came to use it in their personal quarrels, with disastrous results, and because too many dead dogs littered the streets. An imperial edict, issued to relieve this state of affairs, forbade all except those of patrician rank from carrying canes, thus making it a privilege. The ladies of this time carried them also; their richly and artistically decorated canes serving as a rod for the punishment of their slaves.

Ruling on the Rhea Hits the Feather Duster

THE United States government spent a long time trying to answer the question: "What is whisky?" It has been spending more time trying to answer the question: "What is an ostrich?" The question has been answered by a declaration that "the ostrich is not a rhea." Therefore hereafter the plumes of the rhea cannot be imported into the United States.



YOU'LL HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME

The rhea, which is an inhabitant of the Southern continent, has been loosely called the South American ostrich, and as ostriches breed in captivity their plumes are not considered as the plumes of wild fowl, and therefore under the law which forbids the importation of the feathers of wild birds, the rhea plume, under plea that it was an ostrich plume, was held to be exempt and so was allowed to come in.

The rhea, however, it has finally been proved, is a wild bird, and as the demand for its plumes threatened its extinction, the bird protectors took hold of the matter and hereafter under a ruling just made by the treasury department no rhea plumes can be imported.

It is said that the decision will be felt heavily by the manufacturers of feather dusters, who are said to be dependent on these plumes for a supply of proper material for the goods which they make.

George K. Cherrie and Leo E. Miller, who went to South America with Colonel Roosevelt, visited a warehouse in Buenos Aires, where they found 60 tons of rhea feathers, all of which were taken from birds which had been killed.

MINNESOTA STATE FAIR DECLARED MOST SUCCESSFUL IN THE WORLD

Chicago.—The annual convention of the American Association of Fairs and Expositions, which has just adjourned at Chicago, resulted in giving international impetus to the policy inaugurated at the Minnesota state fair last fall and in the probable adoption of various plans and devices originated here, but applicable to all the fairs and expositions on the continent. This means that approximately 30,000,000 people will participate, during 1914, in carrying on campaigns which started in Minnesota.

This is forecasted by the fact that the association unanimously voted to publish immediately a pamphlet containing the annual address of J. C. Simpson, in which he outlined suggestions for an international publicity bureau, the Peace and Plenty movement and a new class of exhibits devoted to increasing economy and efficiency in all lines of business. The president's address is usually printed in the annual report months after the convention adjourns.

The association also manifested great interest in the registering devices worked out by the Minnesota state fair management, and used for the first time at the vehicle entrance last fall. This and the various features of the Minnesota state fair were shown in motion pictures at the Auditorium Thursday evening. Mr. Simpson explained the new system of rapid registering by which nearly 5,000 automobiles were able to enter the grounds in a single day without a moment's delay at the gate. Minnesota's films showing live stock were also warmly applauded, the representatives from all over the United States and Canada thus seeking what a leadership Minnesota takes not only in the success of its great fair, but in its live stock production.

Mr. Simpson was interrupted by question after question and applause greeted point after point in his motion picture lecture and his address. E. S. Warner of St. Paul also took a leading part in the discussions and E. J. Stillwell of Minneapolis was present every moment during the two day's session, together with Robert Crickmore of Owatonna, Thomas H. Canfield of Lake Park and George Achison of Mankato, working hard for results of perhaps world-wide importance, agricultural America being now the objective point of interest of all Europe.

Mr. Canfield's paper on "Live Stock Entries, Rules, etc." was one of the most notable of the session. Live stock being the largest factor in both prosperity in general and fairs in particular and the Minnesota state fair leading all the rest in the success of its live stock exhibit plan.

Mr. Crickmore was elected a member of the board of appeals, to which all matters relating to suspensions, expulsions, etc., are referred by the 52 fairs in the association.

The committees on publicity, peace and plenty, etc., will be announced later.

I. S. Mahan, secretary of the Oklahoma state fair, who was a visitor to the Minnesota state fair grounds very recently said:

"I am here to get ideas and inspiration. Your fair is the largest and most successful in the world. It leads even Iowa, where I came from originally and learned to think the Iowa state fair was the biggest thing ever. But Minnesota is ahead of them all and I tell you the livest bunch of competitors on earth are these state fairs.

"We keep up our publicity twelve months a year down in Oklahoma. Just as soon as I get back I shall go on a trip to confer with various county fairs and stir things up all over the state. A fair should be on the job just exactly 365 days per year, minus Sundays. And Sundays we ought to be out seeing what a wonderful state we are helping to make.

"Mr. Simpson touched on that in his address and he touched on the relationship between cities and fairs. Since our fair was built by Oklahoma City business men, who have put $350,000 into it in eight years and have earned and paid out nearly a quarter of a million dollars in premiums and expenses and have seen the annual expenses grow to $80,000 a year and the attendance to 125,000 in a state that was an Indian reservation not so many years ago, I can see how any state that doesn't have the closest cooperations between business men and the fair ought to get busy. The state fair boosts everything that boosts business. Just because it deals largely with live stock and farm products doesn't mean it isn't primarily on a business basis. Every business man who stops to think must realize that his prosperity depends on the farmer and the farmer must realize that his market, as well as about everything he uses in his work, is made in the city."

Mr. Simpson dealt with this question in his address as follows:

I think some fair managers labor under the delusion that a state fair is primarily a farmers' fair. This should not be, for no fair that is conducted exclusively for one class is entitled to support by taxation. To illustrate: I noticed an announcement in one of our papers of a "Lumber Exposition" that is to be held in Minneapolis next month. The purpose of the exposition is to exhibit all the various kinds of lumber, each in its different grades. Inspectors will be on hand to explain how lumber is graded, etc. The American lumber industry has long recognized a system of standard grades and lumber is marked up to this standard, but the idea of grades is but little known to the layman.

Why not this exposition? Is not practically everyone—merchants, bankers' lawyers, doctors, as well as farmers—interested in the purchase of lumber sometime or another? I submit to the necessity of this exposition, but believe more people would be reached if it were held as a feature exhibit at the state fair.

There are other commodities, such as office furniture and fixtures, food products, wearing apparel and what not that have never been a part of the exhibits at our state fairs.

Pure food shows are held annually in many of our cities. They are local in scope and do not reach much beyond the limits where the show is held. How much more useful, instructive and practical these shows would be if put on at our state fairs, which draw their attendance from every locality in the state?

Exhibits showing the equipment and arrangement in small stores, with a view to economy in conducting business by use of equipment and systems that will facilitate the carrying on of trade with less exertion, less expense and proper sanitation, should interest thousands of storekeepers as well as patrons.

A comprehensive electrical exhibit, electrical housekeeping utensils, gas fixtures, stoves, etc., is another line of exhibits that would get close to the city and village patrons of the state fair.

After dwelling on the failure of most fairs to awaken the proper amount of interest among city folks, except by entertainment, and, third, inability of a large number of fairs to accomplish their purpose without such support as is given colleges and other educational institutions, he said:

Our fourth conclusion speaks for itself.

The past season has been full of trials and tribulations for most fair managers. The unrestful feeling throughout the country the fore part of the season grew less noticeable as the season advanced with a bountiful harvest to be gathered; and then, when everybody began to take a more hopeful view of the future, the quarrel among the crowned heads of Europe broke out into the greatest war of all time.

At the beginning our busy and industrious American populace paid but little heed to the quarrels of our brothers across the water, especially throughout agricultural sections, but about the time the fair season opened—just at a time when the fairs needed the most publicity—fair managers were confronted with a publicity situation never before encountered; they found that the first page, second page, third page, sometimes the fourth page, and even the editorial page of the great metropolitan daily papers were filled with war news. I doubt if there has ever been a time in the history of the American fairs when it was as difficult to get news matter pertaining to a coming exposition as the past season.

We are not criticising the press for this situation, for they were giving their readers the news they wanted. This was true in our state, where the majority of the large dailies published in the Twin Cities and Duluth came forward and showed a generosity in opening their news columns to state fair publicity as of old. The country press gave the war small space and were even more generous in the space devoted to the state fair than ever before.

In order that the people's minds might not be entirely absorbed in reading daily reports from the seat of war our publicity department inaugurated a "peace and plenty" movement. We showed the farmer as the soldier of peace on our farmers' day. We showed his farm implements as machine guns of prosperity. On Minneapolis Day we showed the slogan: "Flour Barrels are Better Than Gun Barrels" in fireworks. So successful were we in our "peace and plenty" campaign of publicity that I took the liberty of wiring many of you to join us in our humble capacity as fair manager in a "peace and plenty" or "war on war" movement. Your responses showed that the American Association of Fairs and Expositions is a live body of "boosters."

Our peace, prosperity and plenty movement, or war on war movement, should be followed up by all of our fairs next year and each succeeding year until there shall be an unanimous and united sentiment of our people against war, with all its horrors, with all its suffering, and its every tendency to stagnation and ruin of prosperity.

Unanimous decision to publish this address at once for universal distribution in this country and Canada among all interested in state and county fairs and enthusiastic faith that united action is to follow in many matters of vital interest to the counry is voiced by those who attend the convention.

It is generally agreed the the American Association of Fairs is perhaps the one body that can unite all sections and all parties in a campaign for the public good of the entire country and that federal co-operation, probably in the shape of exhibits, is among the possibilities of the near future.

To Act as Selling Agents.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 8.—M. A. Hanna & Co., of Cleveland, O., will act as selling agents for the Great Northern ore interests, beginning Jan. 1, at which time the agreement between the Great Northern company and the United States Steel corporation will end. The Great Northern company have estimated deposits of 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 tons. Earl Hunner, manager of the Great Northern ore properties said that arrangements with the Hanna company have been completed.

Canada Sets Day of Prayer.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 8.—The government has set aside Sunday, Jan. 3, as a day of special intercession and prayer on behalf of the British and allied cause in the war as a tribute to the memory of those who have fallen in battle. This Sunday will be observed in Great Britain in a similar manner.

Germans Sink British Submarine.

Valparaiso, Chile, Dec. 8.—The British steamer Charcas, from New York Oct. 1, has been sunk at sea off Port Corral, Chile, by the German transport Prinz Eitel Friedrich. The crew of the Charcas have been landed at Papudo, forty-five miles north of Valparaiso.

British Steamer Released.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 8.—On telegraphic instructions received from Washington, Deputy Collector of Customs Clarence Sprigg announced that the British steamer Kingsway was released. Captain Tomkins of the Kingsway declared he would leave this port for Vancouver, but would file a protest with the British vice consul here. When the Kingsway entered port the American authorities held the ship, it being feared that the captain was furnishing coal to British warships.

CHECK GERMANS IN TWO VIOLENT ATTACKS IN WEST

FRENCH REPORT NOTABLE SUCCESS OVER KAISER'S FORCES IN EASTERN PART OF FRANCE.

BRITISH NEAR YPRES DRIVE BACK INVADERS

Teutons Make Three Desperate Infantry Assaults, Supported by Heavy Fire From Their Field Artillery, but Each Was Repulsed by Defenders.

Paris, Dec. 15.—The Germans have been checked in two violent attacks on the extreme ends of the battle front. Most pronounced was the onslaught against the British forces holding the line extending eastward from Ypres. The other was directed against the railway station of Aspach, west of Muelhausen, which the French captured on Friday.

The desperate efforts of the Germans to retake this advantageous position, like their attempt to break through the British lines in the north, resulted in failure, the allies maintaining themselves sturdily in their trenches while inflicting heavy losses upon the attacking forces.

French Are Successful.

Reports received from the front and made public in the official statements issued from the war office during the day told of a notable success of the French arms over the kaiser's forces in the forest of LaPetre. The battle has been raging in that section of eastern France for several days, with the French advancing steadily in spite of the determined resistance of the Germans.

The French threw the full force of their columns against the Germans, driving them to the north and compelling them to evacuate positions of great strategical values.

The aggressive campaign of the French on the forest of LaPretre forms a vital portion of the general plan of two closely related purposes—one the isolation of the German army corps at St. Mihiel and the other the gain of vantage points for the continuation of the march toward Metz.

Take Offensive in Alsace.

Supplementing the official statement is a report received in a dispatch from Geneva and published in Le Echo of Paris concerning the fighting in Alsace. The dispatch says:

"The French have taken the offensive in Alsace and are marching on Altkirch. They have seized the villages of Bisel, Largitzen, Hartsebec and Carspach, while near Pfeteenhaven they have captured a number of German trenches. In these operations the losses suffered by the French were only four killed and twelve wounded."

Intermittend cannonading was the only evidence of activity on the part of the Germans, with the exception of that division of their forces which is facing Ypres. Here three desperate infantry assaults were attempted, supported by a heavy fire from their field artillery, but each of them was met and repulsed by the British defenders. The losses sustained by the attacking force were considerable.

The Vosges region, particularly in the vicinity of Serones, where the French have established themselves in great force, was again the scene of attacks, first by one side, then the other. The sum of this fighting has been the retention by each of their respective fortified positions.

Germans Are Repulsed.

Several attacks have been directed by Germans against the post of La Mere Henri, northwest of Senones, which the kaiser's troops particularly covet because of its excellent command of the French supporting positions, but each time the venture has been made the Germans have been driven back. In the latest attacks it appeared that their energy had been greatly spent.

With the return to Paris of President Poincare and the greater number of the government officials, and with the revival of commerce, which is gaining momentum daily, the capital is rapidly resuming its normal aspect. Except for the arrival of wounded soldier from the fighting front and the aeroplane patrols in the skies above the city, there are no outward signs in Paris that the nation is engaged in a great struggle for its existence.

Forts Begin Firing.

Dover, Eng., Dec. 12.—The city of Dover was thrown into excitement by the announcement that the Germans in the early morning attempted a submarine attack upon the harbor works and the fleet at anchor in the harbor.

The forts were put on the alert early by the appearance at the harbor entrance of an unidentified steamer, believed to have been the tender of the submarines.

Half an hour later, it is said, a single submarine was sighted and one of the heavy guns in the harbor fired at her. The observers later sighted what they believed to be a fleet of six submarines several miles out in the channel. The fort began firing at the supposed submarines and kept it up for half an hour. At the same time the torpedo boat destroyer put to sea.

London, Dec. 12.—Half a dozen German submarines made an attempt to enter the admiralty harbor, according to a Dover dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company, and for half an hour the batteries kept up a furious fusillade, firing at least 200 shots. It is reported that two or three of the submarines were sunk, but no confirmation of this could be obtained.

Alarm Is Given.

The attempt was made under cover of early morning darkness and during a heavy rainstorm. The first alarm, says the dispatch, was given by the firing of a naval gun, and soon all the batteries were in action.

The admiralty, to whom this dispatch was submitted, said it had not received confirmation of the reported attack.

British Sink Cruiser Nurnberg.

London, Dec. 12.—The German cruiser Nurnberg, which withdrew from the battle off the Falkland islands last Tuesday and attempted to make her escape in company with the cruiser Dresden while the British warships under Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Doveton Sturdee were sinking the cruisers Sharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig, was hunted across the water by units of the British fleet and sunk the same day.

This information was contained in a statement of the British official press bureau just made public. The statement added that search for the Dresden was proceeding.

French Cabinet Meets in Paris.

Paris, Dec. 14.—A cabinet council was held at the Palace of Elyssee, the first to meet here since Sept. 3, on which date the government left for Bordeaux when the invaders were within twenty miles of the capital. There was the utmost cheerfulness at the session, a singular contrast to the intense anxiety shown at the previous meeting in Paris. The war department alone remains at Bordeaux and there is no intention at present to move it back to Paris.

VICE ADMIRAL STURDEE

Vice Admiral Sir F. C. D. Sturdee, commander of the cruiser squadron of the British navy which destroyed the German cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig off the Falkland islands.

KAISER MAY GO UNDER KNIFE

German Emperor to Undergo Operation of the Throat, Says Berlin Dispatch.

Amsterdam, via London, Dec. 14.—Emperor William has made so much progress toward recovering his health, telegrams received here from Berlin state, that he will be able to leave the capital this week for the battle front.

Geneva, Switzerland, Dec. 14.—A report reached Basel from Berlin that Emperor William will be obliged to undergo an operation of the throat when he has sufficiently recovered from his present illness, which is not considered serious.

The doctors, however, consider it inadvisable for him to return to the front for several weeks and he probably will spend Christmas at home.

Crown Prince Frederick William, the report from the capital says, has arrived in Berlin.

Russians Fight With Servians.

Amsterdam, via London, Dec. 14.—The Frankfurter Zeitung says the Servians have been reinforced by five Russian regiments which left Arch[illegible] Oct. 27 and arrived at Antivari Nov. 29.

French Court Sentences German.

Paris, Dec. 14.—The permanent court-martial sentenced Louise Zach, a German woman, to serve six months in prison and to pay a fine of 700 francs ($140), on the charge of using an American passport which was obtained by a fraudulent declaration. The woman was a governess in the employ of an American family. She got a passport at Geneva by representing herself as the wife of an American named Appel and on the strength of this came to Paris.

WOULD DEVELOP TIMBER SECTIONS TO YIELD RETURNS

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE RECOMMENDS CHANGE IN METHODS OF ADMINISTERING FORESTS.

DAIRYING HAS BECOME AN IMPORTANT BRANCH

Progress of Agriculture Reveals Itself More Particularly in Diversification, in the Rise of Minor Crops, Than in Increased Production of Staples.

Washington, Dec. 11. — David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture, in his report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1914, recommends a change in the methods of administering the national forests in undeveloped sections, so that they will yield at once revenue that can be applied to local development which will further assist communities and aid in the settlement of the territory. Under this plan the department instead of waiting until timber is actually sold before the unsettled counties gain any revenue from this form of public domain, will, if congress grants the necessary authority, underwrite its proportion of expenditure for local improvement, especially for road construction, and charge this against the counties' shares of timber sales when the timber is opened for commercial cutting. The theory underlying the department's proposal in this matter is that the forests in these sections constitute a large part of the lands and prospective public income of the territory, and that the forests, therefore, should bear their share of the pioneering expense.

In the present report the secretary of agriculture has confined his discussion almost exclusively to the pressing problems of increasing the food supply of the nation and of bettering rural life.

Crop Production.

Dealing with the general crop production of the country, the report finds:

"The progress of agriculture reveals itself more particularly in its diversification, in the rise of minor crops to large proportions, than in the increased production of stable products. For example, dairying in the last generation has become an exceptionally important branch of the agricultural economy, the annual production including more than one and a half billion pounds of butter, a half billion pounds of condensed milk, and a billion pounds of cheese, having a value of approximately $600,000,000. The production of orchard fruits exceeds 216,000,000 bushels a year, with a value of more than $140,000,000. The value of the annual production of vegetables is in excess of $400,000,000. The production of hay and forage approximates 100,000,000 tons, with a value in excess of $800,000,000; the poultry products of the nation have reached a point where their annual value is about one-half that of the cotton crop at normal valuations, and marked increases are noted in the quantity and value of the cereals."

Products Show Marked Increase.

The secretary's report includes a table giving the census figures for 1899 and 1909, showing that in all products except corn and meat animals there has been a marked increase in production during the ten-year period. Continuing, the report says:

"We know that the wheat crop of 1914 of approximately 892,000,000 bushels is the greatest ever produced in our history, and that the crops of oats, barley, rye, potatoes, tobacco, and hay are unusually large. The cotton crop, forecast in October at 15,340,000 bales, is the second largest. The apple crop, estimated at 259,000,000 bushels, is the greatest ever harvested. The total production of six leading cereals is estimated to have been nearly 5,000,000 bushels, or about 428,000,000 bushels in excess of the crop of 1913. For the country as a whole the crop yield per acre was 2.3 per cent better than the average for the last ten years. The average yield per acre of all staple crops was 9.4 per cent greater than 1913, and except for corn, oats, and flaxseed, greater than the ten-year average."

British Advance in France.

London, Dec. 12.—Reuter's Boulogne correspondent, who has just returned to Boulogne from Armentieres, says that Tuesday the Germans were driven out of Armentieres by the British and hurled back beyond artillery range.

Asks British Consul's Release.

Rome, Dec. 14.—Baron Sonnino, the Italian minister of foreign affairs, has asked the Turkish government to liberate G. A. Richardson, the British consul at Hodeida, Arabia, who, it is alleged, recently was forcibly removed by the Turks from the Italian consulate, where he had taken refuge, and was placed on board a boat bound for an unknown destination. The foreign minister also has asked the Ottoman government to give public satisfaction to Italy for the violation of the consulate.

SWORD WIDOW IS SENTENCED

TO BE CONFINED AT HARD LABOR FOR REST OF LIFE.

Composure Is Unshaken as She Asserts She Is Innocent of Husband's Murder.

Minneapolis, Dec. 14.—Mrs. Sharpless was called to face Court—probably for the last time. And in no particular did the woman's demeanor differ from that which has marked her trial and her reception of the jury's verdict that she was guilty of murder in the first degree in having killed her husband, Leaming Sharpless, the night of Nov. 14.

Only the wife of a deputy sheriff preparing to take her to Stillwater and Mrs. Nels Clausen, County Jail Matron, sat beside Mrs. Sharpless when Judge Leary pronounced sentence, that condemned the woman to spend the rest of her life in the penitentiary.

With composure still unshaken, Mrs. Sharpless was called to the bar and answered the questions that the law provides the Court must ask before passing sentence. If the 200 men and women who had gathered expected Mrs. Sharpless to falter during this last ordeal they were disappointed.

"My name is Charlotte Sharpless," she said answering Judge Leary's questions. "For the last four years I have lived at 1329 Yale Place. I was born in Minneapolis Jan. 26, 1880. My parents died when I was very young. I have no relatives living. The only friends, whose names I care to give to the Court are Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hicock, Mankato, and Mrs. Bertha Luhman, Farmington, Minn. I belong to no society or social organization.

"Have you anything to say, Mrs. Sharpless, why sentence should not be passed upon you?" asked Judge Leary.

"Nothing except that I am innocent."

"Well, the court has no option in this matter," said the Judge, and he sentenced the woman to be confined at hard labor in the State Penitentiary at Stillwater for the remainder of her natural life.

Mrs. Sharpless did not even bow her head. She turned slowly, stepped down from the stand and resumed her place beside Mrs. Clausen. A long-drawn sigh swept through the courtroom.

WANTS MORE SHIPS FOR DEFENSE OF THE COAST

Washington, Dec. 10.—For the first time in many years, the house naval committee conducted in public its hearings on the naval bill, which already has assumed the nature of a general inquiry into efficiency and general conditions of the fleet.

Rear Admiral Fletcher, commander of the Atlantic fleet, in a general statement at the outset, defended the dreadnaught as the greatest weapon of naval warfare.

"The European war has not demonstrated," said Admiral Fletcher, "that the battleship is any less valuable in naval warfare than heretofore or that it is not still the main factor in finally determining a conflict.

Defense Against Submarines.

"The submarine undoubtedly is a valuable adjunct to a navy. The defense against the submarine has not yet been fully developed. Eventually a defense against the submarine will be found, just as a defense was found against the old-style spar torpedo and the automobile torpedo. One defense against the submarine already developing is the airship."

The admiral gave it as his opinion that great naval battles would continue to be decided in the main by battleships.

Could Assail American Fleet.

Edmiral Fletcher told the committee a European nation could send submarines across the ocean to dart into an American harbor and assail the American fleet. It was, of course, he said, a suppositious case, as to the practicability of such a move. For instance, he said, England had a "nice little supply station" 700 miles away from New York harbor at Bermuda.

The admiral said he would recommend, as good policy, eight or ten more submarines for coast and harbor defense. He emphatically reasserted that the real success of the navy must ultimately rest with the dreadnaughts and battleship fleets generally.

Car Holds $1,000,000 in Gold.

Denver, Col., Dec. 14.—One carload of gold ore, 30,000 pounds, on which the assay would place a value of approximately $1,000,000, is being loaded at Cripple Creek for shipment to Denver, according to information received here. This is believed to be the most valuable car of ore ever transported in the country.

Rear Admiral Watson Passes.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Rear Admiral Eugene W. Watson, U. S. N., retired, died at his home here, aged 71 years. He was retired Nov. 22, 1889, after 40 years of service. Rear Admiral Watson was born at Northampton, Mass.

Encourage "Dixie Highway."

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 14.—Governor Samuel M. Ralston has issued an official call to the Governors of Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and Florida to meet in Chattanooga, Tenn., Monday, Jan. 15, 1915, to consider the forming of a North and South Highway Association. The purpose of the ordganization will be to encourage "The Dixie Highway," proposed to lead from Chicago through Indianapolis, Louisville, Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon, Ga., to Jacksonville, Fla.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

"You see," he concluded, "it is critical. I can not understand," he exclaimed strongly, "the present attitude of labor. It is utterly lacking in sense of gratitude, of loyalty. I like to think of the mills as the means to life for thousands of men. And it pains me to see them become hostile and grasping. What have they to complain of?"

"Probably they feel entitled to a little more than a bare existence."

"Didn't we grant the sliding scale three years ago?"

"Perhaps," Mark returned dryly, "they guess from the number of temples to paleontology in prospect that the scale could fairly be raised. It could."

"I don't hold with you."

"What does Henley say?"

"What would Henley say but, Fight. He is mad—utterly mad in his hatred of unions."

"Quite mad."

"In this case he is right. I have not deserved to be compelled to stand and deliver. I have always been fair to labor. I have been willing to compromise our differences, to make concessions. I have felt toward them as a father to his children. They have now no just cause to organize to fight me. And my plans for the future do not admit of a shrinkage in income from raised scales or costly strikes. Oh!" Quinby's hands clenched in the stress of emotion. "If I were but as rich as MacGregor! He has been well served by the men he has made." Quinby, it seemed, had forgotten his late tribute to his young lieutenants.

"Who made him," Mark corrected.

"No," contradicted Quinby sternly. "To whom he gave opportunity. As I have given it to my partners. And never have I been so ill served as in the handling of this dispute." He paused to let the truth of this disservice sink into Mark's heart.

"That is where I need you. Henley is the last man in the world for such a matter. It is not a bully's task. Truitt, I want you to take charge of the situation, stand between Henley and the men, and settle it."

"Humph! Easier ordered than done. I don't hanker for the job, Mr. Quinby."

"You are the only one of the lot who can meet labor in a human plausible manner. It was you, I believe, who saved us from a strike three years ago—I have never voiced my appreciation of that, but I do so now. You can do it. And you owe it to me to try. Be tactful, be firm but gentle. Sauviter in modo sed fortiter in re. Make nominal concessions. Even go a little farther than that. But, Truitt, above all things there must be no strike." He leaned forward and put a hand impressively on Mark's knee.

"Truitt—I Place Myself In Your Hands."

"Truitt—" There was a hint of nervous haste in the mellifluous voice. "Truitt, a strike would place me in a false position. I am known to have uttered publicly certain views on labor's rights. I still hold firmly to those views—in the abstract. I also hold that they do not apply to this case. But the world would not understand that. It would say—" He paused again, leaving Mark to imagine what the cruel cynical world would say.

Mark thought he could imagine it.

"Truitt!" Quinby brought his hands in a slow splendid gesture down on Mark's shoulders. "I place myself in your hands. My reputation is dear to me. Not for my own sake, but because of the work to which I have pledged my life."

Mark turned a frowning gaze out of the window. Ten miles or more sped by before he looked at the waiting Quinby.

"I'll try it."

"I knew you would." Quinby smiled once more. "Succeed and you will find me not ungrateful. Henley, I believe, is thinking of retiring—" Their eyes met.

"Does Henley know it?"

Quinby ignored the question. "He himself has said you are the only man of the broad vision and—"

"It isn't done yet," Mark interrupted. "But if I pull it through, I'd rather you'd let me build that new city." He laughed queerly. "Strange as it may seem, the notion appeals."

"But that, I fear, is out of the question." Quinby shook his head sadly. "A beautiful dream but—paleontology has claimed me."

They left the matter of reward for future determination.

At Buffalo they left Quinby, whose car was attached to a New York train.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Philanthropy.

The Quinby strike is now history. It is, however, no part of recorded history that during the anxious months preceding one man was toiling, planning, spending himself to avert the tragic outcome he foresaw. It was quite hidden work. Even had it succeeded it would have been no more widely heralded than in failure.

He did foresee the outcome as tragic, but not because a philanthropist's reputation hung in the balance.

There was one man who saw and understood his efforts. He was Henley.

They were together one day, Mark arguing earnestly for a compromise. Henley listened, not because he was impressed by the arguments, but because he was studying the pleader.

"Are you for us," he interrupted a long period to demand sharply, "or for the men?"

"I'm for both."

"You can't be for both. Are you," Henley jeered, "still trying to play the man of peace?"

"No. I'm trying to obtain a little justice and to save the Quinby company from idle mills."

"They won't be idle long. And we can afford idleness better than the men can."

"They're growing bitter. There will be violence."

"Then let there be violence. I'll know how to meet it." Henley's jaws set. "There'll be no compromise. Let us fight it out now, while we're ready—and the men aren't. The harder the fight the better I'm satisfied, because the longer it'll take the union to recover."

"You're hopeless." Mark eyed him significantly. "I see I'll have to appeal to Caesar."

"Meaning Quinby? Caesar's ghost must feel flattered!"

"He has an interest in the premises. I should think it would be to your interest—"

"Is that a kind of a threat?" Henley inquired harshly. "I'm not afraid of Quinby just now. Sooner or later I expect to be kicked out of this company. But he can't kick me out of steel. And I don't propose to see the industry run to suit the whims of tough walking delegates and grafting labor bosses. You seem to be in Quinby's confidence. I'm free to say I don't like it. It looks to me as though you're hedging, so you won't have to go out with me."

"What do you expect?"

"I made you. I've given you all you have. I expect you to stand by me."

"You demand more than you give others. The men give you all they have and you refuse—"

"The men work for their living, as men must. Most of them get a good living. When they're worth it they get more. You got more. If they don't like our terms let them find better somewhere else—if they can. As for Caesar, don't count too much on him. There are bigger interests than his vanity at stake just now, and you'll find when it comes to a point they'll hold. Quinby's a blatherskite, but I've never said he's a fool."

Mark said nothing. Henley's words but echoed his own fears. Henley regarded him frowningly.

"What," he demanded abruptly, "has got into you the last year? Before that I could always count on you. Now—I don't understand you."

"When it comes to that," Mark laughed shortly, "I don't understand myself."

* * * * * * *

Mark had been partly right when he attributed the mood of their return to reaction. A lighter mood followed. Kazia's work allowed them to meet but seldom and then often for only hurried visits; the eagerness bred by separation drove such problems as Quinby and the meaning of their relation into the background. But the shadow never quite lifted. As winter wore on Kazia began to perceive growing up in Mark's heart a new interest, so strong that sometimes it intruded even into the brief hours that should have been given wholly to love.

There was an evening when he came to her apartment, tired and discouraged, but with an air that sent her memory back to a slender youth going doggedly forth each day to labor meant for stronger men. She, too, was tired from a long exacting case whose close allowed them this leisurely meeting, the first in weeks.

"This week," she told him after he had been there a little while, "I was offered the superintendency of nurses at the Todd hospital."

"That's fine! I'm glad. When do you begin?"

"Have you forgotten! I think it comes through Mr. Quinby."

"Take it anyhow," he answered promptly. "Since you won't let me help you."

"I don't like to be under obligations to him."

"Take it. If he meant mischief, I think we'd have heard from him before now. And it's only fair for somebody to get something out of him. God knows I'm doing enough for him."

"You mean with the men?"

"Yes. Though, if he only knew it, I'm not doing it for his sake. I believe it was for the men I undertook the job." He shook his head gloomily. "But the worst of it is, I'm almost certain to fail."

"Oh, I hope not."

"Yes. Sometimes I think I'm the only sane man left on earth. Each side thinks it's bound to win. One side is—and it isn't the men. But they won't listen to me. It makes me sick to think what they'll have to pay if they go into this hopeless contest. You don't know how the thing is taking hold on me. You think this queer talk from me?"

"I don't find it queer."

"It is queer. I haven't come to the why yet. Do you believe," he asked abruptly, "that love can awaken all the sympathies?"

"I believe that it can."

"Wouldn't it be strange," he went on musingly, "if through Quinby—the philanthropist!—I've found my big idea?"

"Your big idea?"

"Yes." He forgot that no Richard Courtney had ever defined it for her. "I'll probably fail in this wrangle. But after that—why not?—the happy city, and in Bethel. The thing's getting into my blood. Or am I, after all, the one who is mad?"

If she was white, he laid it to weariness. "If you are, I love your madness."

A silence. When she broke it he, absorbed in the train of thoughts set in motion by mention of the unbuilt city, did not catch the odd strained note in the words.

"Then you think I'd better take the position?"

"Ah!" He came back remorsefully to the subject. "Of course, you must take it."

"Even from Quinby?"

"However it comes, you're fitted for it. You've earned it."

"But," she insisted quietly, "I'd have to live at the hospital. I'd have no excuse for keeping this apartment."

"Oh, no, surely not! You musn't give it up. I need you, Kazia—these hours—" Alarm had driven all but love—he still called it love—from his heart for the moment. He leaned over and caught her to him.

"Not at once, perhaps," she murmured weakly. "I could come here sometimes—until the lease expires—"

He laughed. "Do you think love is determined by a landlord's contract?"

"Not by that!" With a little gasping cry she reached up and clung to him.

* * * * * * *

During the last days of the negotiations Mark almost hoped the strike could be averted. Then men, listening to his persuasions, agreed to accept a merely nominal increase in the wage scale. But the agreement must be signed, not by the men as individuals, but by the union for them; from that stand the young organization, its very life at stake, would not be moved.

Three men were in Henley's office on that last night before the decision was announced. One had just made his final plea for the compromise.

Henley shook his head firmly. "I will not recognize the union."

"But they ask so little."

Both glanced at the other man, a tall stately figure, pacing, hands clasped behind his back, up and down the room. A troubled despairing frown roughened the lofty brow.

"I'm looking ahead," Henley replied. "Labor organizations never go back, unless you catch 'em young and kill 'em off. Recognize them now and three years hence they'll demand a raised scale. Next, it will be the closed shop. Then another raise, and so on. We'll be running our mills for the benefit of men who have no stake in them, never knowing when they'll be after us with new outrageous demands. I will not have it." Henley spoke with feeling.

The pacing figure stopped, looking at Mark. "What have you to say to that?"

"I say, the men are desperate. They'll stop at nothing to win the strike. It will cost us millions."

"Cheaper now than ever," Henley interrupted.

"I say," Mark went on, "this industry, this company, can afford to grant any demands labor will ever make. And there's such a thing as humanity. If that isn't enough—" He paused, looking steadily at Quinby. "If that isn't enough, I say the public is on the men's side and it hasn't forgotten the Siamese twins of production and other beautiful sentiments publicly uttered by a certain famous philanthropist."

Quinby groaned and resumed his anxious pacing. But he was halted by Henley's next words.

"You had a visit from some men in New York last week."

"How do you know?" Quinby was visibly startled.

"I advised them to see you," Henley rejoined. "They're men of power. They own newspapers. They can make and unmake men and reputations. They can destroy you as easily as they would a corner grocer. They're interested in the future of steel. They're more interested, as every controller of property must be, in the fight to stamp out this epidemic of labor agitation. I remind you, it isn't safe to disregard their advice."

"What interest have they in my reputation?"

"Humph! They think as I do—damn your reputation!"

Quinby started, glared. His tongue fumbled vainly for words to answer this astounding lese-majesty. He took a step toward Henley, menacingly.

"Humph!" Henley grunted again. "You can save your wind. I'm not afraid of you just now. And I won't let this company be crippled by giving in to the union. The men who saw you won't permit it either—without punishing."

"I suppose you think they can keep you in this company, too?"

"No," Henley answered steadily. "Between you and me they won't interfere. But between you and them—between your expensive reputation and their interest—they will interfere. The labor unions are your common enemy. If you let them get a foothold here, you may as well lie down and die. For there isn't a spot on earth where the truth about Quinby"—hatred gave savagery to the threat—"the pious fraud, the hounder of women, the traitor in business dealings, won't reach."

Then Men Listened to His Persuasions.

Quinby's glare had no power now, as at another time, to subdue Henley.

He sank into a chair, stretching out his hands to Mark in a helpless gesture. "Can't you say something?"

"If you aren't a coward and a fraud," Mark answered with undisguised disgust, "you'll know what to say. If you are—" He concluded with a shrug.

It was an intolerable moment for Quinby. He rose, made a pitiable effort to gather the tatters of his vanity around his naked cowardice.

"I leave you in charge. I go to New York tonight. An expedition starts for Tibet tomorrow. I shall join it."

He stalked stiffly to the door. There he stopped for a second, looking back with eyes that were not good to see.

Henley turned to Mark. "As for you," he began sternly, "I've let you play your game, because you could do no harm. But now, having learned that you can't pin faith even to the vanity of a coward—"

Mark met his gaze quietly. "I have learned more than that. But, at least, the feet were of iron, after all."

The next day the failure of negotiations was announced. On the next the strike was ordered.

Henley was ready. On the morning of the third day detached squads of strangers appeared in the vicinity of the mills, trying to saunter along with the air of casual ease. They were Henley's strike breakers, gathered from many cities.

And the strikers were ready, though few of them wot of preparation.

The first squad slipped unnoticed into the mills, and a second. Then along the mile or more of street an electric word passed from watching crowd to crowd: "Henley's strike breakers!" The third squad reached the refuge of the mills only by a sudden overbearing dash. The fourth found its way blocked and itself pressed back by a surging cursing mob. The remaining strike breakers rallied to this point and in a body tried by brute force to drive a lane through the resisting pack of men and women. But the mob grew faster, gathered around the invaders, roughly jostling them and shrieking taunts and blasphemies. Blows were struck, missiles hurled. Then above the clamor a shot was heard.

A cry, "A woman is killed!" answered by a hoarse frenzied bellow. Many weapons flashed from pockets where they had lain hidden. Other shots were heard, fired pointblank at living targets. The melee became a battle. When it was over, the strike breakers had fled and two score and more lay dead on the streets. Through the labyrinth of silent machinery and chilling furnaces a mob that panted with the thirst for blood hunted out and shot down those of Henley's men who had reached the mills. . . . Mad? Mad as though a bastile waited to be taken.

Two days the terror lasted. The mills—sacred property!—were wrecked. Timid posses were driven back. Crazed orators harangued the mob and took for ironic text "the Siamese twins of production."

Then with measured tread and gleaming bayonets came the force of the law, and peace—the peace of the strong—hovered once more over Quinby's mills.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Pressure of Truth.

The strike was broken. Engines crunched and furnaces glowed again. The men, starved out, had crept back to the mill gates, begging for work. The troops marched away and the union, at least in Quinby's mills, never raised its head again.

But at what a cost!

Jeremiah Quinby returned—not, however, with a blare of trumpets. In fact, he came almost secretly, though not wholly out of modesty; no reporter so bold or so shrewd as to win to his well-guarded presence. The cynical public had lately become deeply interested in the Siamese twins of production and upon the devoted head of their author had heaped its cruel satire.

But Quinby's return was not without its objects. One of them was to unseat the arrogant Henley, and to this Quinby, without concealment or delay, bent his energies. In the other, which seems to prove that in matters of sex are neither prince, priest nor peasant, but only man and woman, more finesse was employed. Only one person had an inkling of this project and she kept well the secret.

There was heard a merry cracking of whips. One by one Quinby won the minor stockholders over to his primary object and approached the point where he could deal the blow. Henley grimly waited. Mark was not approached on the matter, for the sufficient reason that he, too, had been singled out for vengeance.

"Quinby is back," he told Kazia once.

There was a perceptible pause before she answered. "Yes. He visited the hospital the other day."

"Keeping his hand in, I suppose," he said lightly. "Unhappily, Quinby is cut off from public philanthropic exercises until the present cloud passes."

She achieved a smile.

"But humanity's loss isn't our gain," Mark grinned wryly. "He's getting ready to eliminate Henley and me from the company."

"Oh, that's too bad. Will it make you—poor?"

"No. But it will leave me considerably less rich than I'd like to be."

"I thought you didn't care for money?"

"No man cares so little for it that he's willing to lose it. And I'll need every dollar I have."

She guessed what he had in mind. "You say you will need it?"

"For my happy city." He laughed, then grew serious. "Kazia, I'm going to build it. At least, I'm going to start it."

"Ah!" She turned away with a sharp intake of breath. "It—it would be something worth while."

For an hour, unconscious of cruelty, he discoursed of his plans, eagerly and eloquently. His eloquence was not in vain. She listened without comment, but as he talked the picture he saw grew before her, convincing, real—the happy city rising in the beautiful valley, a place where men toiled and were not consumed, found refuge from weariness not in vice, but in clean contented homes and wholesome sports, gave of their best to the labor because of its earnings they had a just share, living hopefully. . . . She measured it by the life of the steel maker as she had seen it, and him by the quality of his dream.

"Do you see it?"

"I see it."

"One of the things I've learned is to understand men of wealth. Their cruelties are the cruelties of cowardice—the fear of those who have that those who have not will force a distribution of the spoils. They're afraid of anything new or different. Therefore they will fight me as only cowards can—until they're convinced even humanity can pay dividends. That," he frowned, "is where Quinby will pinch me. Every dollar he takes from me will lessen my chances of pulling through the first fight."

"Can't you stop him?"

"As easy stop a mad snake. Quinby has much to take out on Henley and me. And we're helpless."

"Perhaps a way out will be found."

The flat lifeless voice, so unlike hers, recalled him to her.

"Are you disgusted?" he exclaimed remorsefully. "Here I've been clacking away like Quinby himself, never noticing how tired you are. Let me take you back to the hospital."

"No. I arranged to stay here overnight to begin packing my things up."

"But your lease—"

"Even leases," she answered quietly, "don't always run their full course. The agent has a tenant who wants this apartment and I promised to move out next week."

"Kazia!" He found himself flushing. Only by a strong effort could he make his eyes meet hers. "That means you think I'm forgetting you in my new plans."

"I think," she answered, "only that you're a man and that love, especially such love as ours, isn't enough."

He looked at her in silence for a moment. "Kazia," he began very gently, "I could lie to you, but there must be no lies between us. Love isn't enough—even such love as ours. A man must do his work. It's the inescapable law. But that doesn't mean that love—that you—won't always have a big place with me, a place all your own." He drew her closer, so that her head rested on his shoulder, and smoothed the thick dark hair. "It never occurred to me you wouldn't be as interested as I in my plans. You've given me so much, you've seemed so much a part of what I'm to do—I've thought of it as our work—"

A hand stole over his mouth. She raised her head, and she was smiling.

"Don't! You make me ashamed. And now you must go."

"Can't I stay to help you?"

"A man pack!" she laughed gaily.

"A man," he sighed, trying to be jocose, "has so many limitations. But it's all right, Kazia?"

"It's all right."

But when he was gone the gay manner vanished. The strong figure drooped wearily. She fell to her knees beside a chair, burying her face in her arms.

"What does he know of love?"

The next evening, returning to his hotel for a late dinner, Mark found a memorandum to call up the Todd hospital. From the hospital he received word that Mrs. Whiting had gone to Rose alley and asked him to follow her. Some one was dying. He did not wait for dinner, but hailing a cab, set out on another journey to Rose alley.

He stumbled hastily up the gloomy staircase to Roman's door and rapped lightly. It was opened by an unkempt foreign woman, doubtless a neighbor, and he entered. Save for her the kitchen was empty. But by the light of a smoky lamp that stood on the table near an inner door, he saw a group dimly outlined. On a narrow bed lay a huge dropsical figure, seeming to Mark already dead. The Matka, more faded than ever, sat at the dying man's side, motionless as he, her gaze fixed rigidly upon him.

"Thank you for coming," Kazia said.

"I'm glad you sent for me. Is there anything I can do?"

"Yes, get Piotr. He went away early this morning and doesn't know. It was very sudden. You'll probably find him at—" She named a corner a mile or more distant. "He makes speeches there every evening."

The cab came to a halt at a corner where many people passed. A small changing crowd had gathered around a man who from his soap box harangued them. He preached a gospel that, beginning with a germ of love, had grown in him into a creed of hate. It was a rambling incoherent harangue, full of bitter denunciation and vague generalities that never came to a point—the grotesque but pitiful outpouring of a feeble mind obsessed by a sense of injury real or fancied and cracking under the effort to inoculate others with its venom. Mark listened a moment.

"The man must be mad," he thought pitifully.

Piotr in his ramblings came to the late strike. He began a roll call of the masters of the Quinby company—Quinby himself, Henley, Higsbee, Hare—

"And Truitt!" The hoarse voice became, if that were possible, even more bitter. He fairly writhed as he shrieked out his charges. "Truitt the wife-beater! The rounder! With his women—!" For several minutes he raved on, regaling his audience with an array of disgusting but apocryphal details of Truitt's life that to his diseased fancy must have become proved facts.

"Go tell him to come here," Mark ordered the cabman. "Tell him his father is dying."

"Aw, hell!" growled a big Irishman in the crowd, audible even to the cab. "Shut up! Truitt's th' only wan av th' lot wid bowils t' him."

"Fool—fool!" Piotr shook clenched fists at the Irishman. "Are you taken in because he tried to stop the strike? Who was he working for then, you or Quinby? Where was he when Henley's strike breakers came to steal your jobs and shoot down your women? Where was his money when your children were starving for bread? Where—"

But the cabman had reached him with Mark's message. For a moment Piotr stared stupidly, trying to take in its meaning. Then he uttered a wild piercing cry.

"Dying!" He leaned toward the crowd, hands and face twitching in his frenzy. "My father's dying, but he can wait while I tell you about this Truitt. When he was starting out he came to our house, because my father took pity on him. My father loved him, better than he did his own son. He watched over him, cared for him, taught him all he knew of his trade. Then the old man broke. He wouldn't have been old anywhere else, but he had burned himself up trying to make Quinby's furnace hells pay. They threw him out, of course—and Truitt took his job. Truitt—partner of Quinby! The old man's heart broke. Then his mind gave way. And now he's dying—do you know where? In Rose alley!"

The crowd had become very still. To them, too, the tragedy that tortured the madman was clear; infinite repetition could not take away its bitterness.

"And that isn't all." The emotional delirium reached its climax. "In that house was a girl—just an ignorant Hunky girl but the kind men love. And Truitt made love to her. But when he left us, he left her, too—another broken heart! To forget him she married a worthless rummy she had to leave. Then she went out into the city to make her own living—you know the fight and the price women must pay or go down. And she—the girl he wouldn't take up with him—she paid—"

Bewilderment choked back the stream of words. For a man—whose pallor was not due to the garish arc lamp—had leaped from the cab and was elbowing a way swiftly toward him. The crowd fell back to let the man through, then pressed closer. Only Piotr and the Irishman recognized him. Mark caught Piotr by the arm and jerked him roughly from the box.

The Irishman's heavy hand fell on Mark's shoulder. "Let be, sor." Then he fell back before the livid countenance Mark turned on him.

"Keep out. I'll do him no harm. I'm only taking him to his father, where his place is instead of here blackguarding women he isn't fit to touch."

Piotr jerked his arm free. "I won't go with you!"

But the Irishman caught him. "Ye'll go as Misther Truitt tells yez. I'm thinkin' he's just loony, sor."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One Line of Credit.

"So your grocer refuses to give you credit for another thing."

"Not exactly; he says he'll give me credit for any cash I pay on account."—Boston Transcript.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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There is a warm race for Speaker of the State House of Representatives, between Sam Y. Gordon and H. H. Flowers, and here is hoping that Sam lands the plum.

Those of our American citizens who do not approve of President Wilson's peace policy should bid some of their nearest relatives good-bye, and send them over to take part in the European war.

We shall endeavor to see that a bill is introduced early in the next session of the legislature placing all county officers, except the sheriff, on a yearly salary, and have them turn all fees collected by them into the county treasure's office.

The Mexican Revolution is not likely to end, as long as there is any generals left in that country to lead a revolution. It now looks as if the only way to pacify that country would be to establish schools to educate the children and let the old fellows fight until they have killed each other off the face of the earth.

All other lines of business except the farmers maintain a lobby at St. Paul to look after their interests during the session of the legislature. The farmers never pay any attention to what is going on down there, and if they are told they are likely not to believe the facts when they are placed before them, offering a very little incentive to watch the members by one who knows how to do it.

OUR CRIMINAL ASH HEAP THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE TURN SLOWLY.

Ohio State Fire Marshal Deffenbaugh is indignant over the slow operation of the wheels of justice in many arson cases in that state, and over the fact that in many cases, after conviction, the culprits have been given suspended sentences. Unless a good stiff sentence is given a person convicted of incendiarism, it would be better that no prosecution had been made. The moral effect of a conviction is what keeps the number of crimes down.

A CASE IN POINT

Not long ago a fire occurred in a store building in Omaha. The fire was extinguished in its incipiency and the body of one Bornstein was found in the debris. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict which stands on the records at Omaha that said Bornstein came to his death by reason of an exlosion and a fire while he was in the store of Spiegle and Klein for incendiary purposes, at the instigation of Alexander Spiegal, one of the firm.

Now, bear in mind that with this definate evidence before him, the prosecuting attorney made no move whatever to punish Alexander Spiegel. He was allowed to go scot-free. The insurance company paid the loss and taxed it up to the insuring public.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT TO BLAME.

The courts in most cases reflect public opinion with great accuracy. Without active co-operation on the part of the fire tax payers in general, the Fire Marshal finds it difficult to gather sufficient evidence to even indict, to say nothing of convicting the arson suspect. Thus the crooked fire gets across and fire insurance is on the edge of becoming a commercial sewer instead of a healthy avenue of benefit to humanity.

A petition will be presented to Congressman Steenerson to urge the passage of a bill to open the towns lying between this reservation and Red Lake for homestead entry during this session of Congress.

That investigation of the preparedness of the United States for war looks more like a scheme gotten up by the manufacturers of war material, than an honest alarm.

MUST PAY FOR THE PAPER.

Judge George Thomas, of Columbus, Neb., recently decided that if a man accepts a paper that is sent him he must pay for it. The decision was rendered in the case brought by the Columbus (Neb.) Telegram against a man for $2 35. The Telegram had been sent to the man's home and he had accepted the paper When called upon to pay for it he refused and suit was brought. When Judge Thomas heard the evidence he instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for The Telegram Judge Thomas ruled that the old common law principle that what a man received and used he was bound to pay for applied in this instance. —Bemidji Sentinel.

PROMPT ACTION WILL STOP YOUR COUGH.

When you first catch a Cold (often indicated by a sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my Cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c. at your Druggist.—adv.

A TEST FOR LIVER COMPLAINT MENTALLY UNHAPPY—PHYSICALLY DULL.

The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living, as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your Stomach, cure your constipation and purify the Blood. 25c. at Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve excellent for Piles.—adv.

KEEP IT HANDY FOR RHEMATISM.

No use to squirm and wince and try to wear out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out instead. Apply some Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieve the soreness and draw the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

YOUR COLD IS DANGEROUS BREAK IT UP—NOW

A Cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to Germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the Germs at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the Mucous, stops the Cough and soothes the Lungs. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec 11th. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 7th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 5th, 1909, made Homestead Application. Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 15th, 1909 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 9, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th. day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrieland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Rolard. Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 11th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Christoffer Nilson of Erie Minn. who on March 15th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 0748. for S.½ S. W. ¼, Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before

Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ljot Sigurdson. Nels Graue, Andrew Ellingson, Lars C. Tevig, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.00 p. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

GIVE THE BURGLAR THE "HA, HA!" BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account

OPEN ONE TODAY.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 18th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 9th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota., who on July 20th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 00432, for N.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 8, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Terrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Cotton, Edward Iverson, Rasmus Martinson, Otto Anderson, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl — Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence — No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 23rd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Roms of Rhoda, Minn., who on February 8th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07282 for Lots 5 and 6. Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn. Andrew Feland, and William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACREY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

10 Great Serials

full of life and action, filled with the fire of fine inspiration and followed by 250 short stories of adventure, will make

The YOUTH'S COMPANION

Better Than Ever in 1915

Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone in the home. There is no age limit to enthusiasm for The Youth's Companion.

CUT THIS OUT

and Send it (or name of this paper) with $2.00 for The COMPANION for 1915, and we will send

FREE All the issues of THE COMPANION for the remaining weeks of 1914.

FREE THE COMPANION HOME CALENDAR for 1915.

THEN The 52 Weekly Issues of THE COMPANION for 1915.

52 Times a Year — not 12.

Send to-day to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass., for THREE CURRENT ISSUES—FREE

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THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you'll surely want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Mike Kolski was transacting business at Crookston Monday.

Oscar Swanson, of Hickory, was a visitor at the County Seat tuesday.

The Thief River Falls High School let out for two weeks holiday vacation to-day.

We extend thanks to a number of payers of subscription the past week.

The ice across Red Lake River is a good safe bridge to cross on now days.

One of Elling Klemmetson's brothers from Canada is visiting him this week.

Two weeks from to-day there is to be some changes in office, down at the County Seat.

Oscar Nesland of Rhoda, was a visitor at the County Seat Monday and Tuesday.

The farmers have been improving the fine weather the past two weeks, getting up their winter's supply of fire wood.

There is a prospect that we will get a fall of snow to-night, Christmas would seem lonesome in northern Minnesota without snow.

There is to be a Calico Dance at the Wojnarowski hall, in the town of Hickory, next Saturday evening, December 19th. First class music. All are invited.

Jerry O'Brien returned home to Cavelier, North Dakota last Tuesday, after a week spent visiting relatives and friends in this locality.

Proposals are out for bids for carrying mail on star routes All bids should be mailed so as to reach Washington by January 19th, 1915.

Thief River Falls never was much of a city for booming, but there is not a city in the northern part of the state that can beat it for a steady substantial growth.

The Electric Line Railroad from Goodridge to Thief River Falls is doing a good business this winter, with a prospect of their freight business doubling in the next year.

There is no question about the money market tightening up. It is all right to whistle to keep up your courage, but we think it is a duty to say to our friends; "Look out for a repetition of 1895."

A petition will be circulated early in January to get the Red Lake River declared unnavigable above Thief River Falls. It seems to us that it is time that this was done, and we hope that those who differ with those favoring this move will carefully consider the matter from a business stand point.

SHORT COURSE

THIEF RIVER FALLS SCHOOLS

The Short Course of three months in the Thief River Falls school will open Monday, January 4th. This plan of study is arranged particularly for the young men and women who can spare but a few months each year to attend school, consequently it is of a very practical and useful character. The studies offered will be carpentry; blacksmithing; sewing; cooking; several branches of agriculture, among which will be stock judging, milk testing, seed study, etc, farm law; accounting; arithmetic; correspondence; spelling and writing. A student may choose from this list to suit his convenience and needs. No charges are made for books or any other purposes—the course is free. Students will be enrolled as high school pupils and will be admitted to all the high school activities. Neither is any preparation needed to enroll in this department. Further may be secured from the superintendent of the city schools.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security; liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. C. Agency Company,
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado,
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
St. Louis.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

Trains going west leave Goodridge at 8:45 A.M and at 1:45 P.M

Arrive at Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M. and at 3:30 P. M.

Leave Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M. and at 10:00 A. M.

Arrive at Goodridge at 8:30 A. M. and at 12:10 P. M.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We are sending out bills this week to a large number of our subscribers, and we hope that they will promptly pay up their subscription. If you had sold your wheat, one bushel in a place you would try to get your pay, and you would think when you asked a man for a dollar that he had not ought to say: "A dollar does not amount to much."

Other publishers have raised the price of subscription, but we have stuck to the old price of $1.00 a year, but now we feel that we have fairly earned the dollar a year, and we want it. Please remit.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HEIGHT OF WAVES.

In Severe Storms the Crests May Mount Fifty Feet.

It is only in the imagination of the poets that waves rise "mountains high." The exact altitude and length of waves have been measured with scientific accuracy, and the record waves are carefully recorded. Waves in shallow water are, as a rule, higher than those in open or deep water. The height of a wave is commonly about one-fifteenth its length.

The longest wave on record was 2,590 feet, measuring from crest to crest, its period being about twenty-two seconds. Waves of extreme length are seldom very high. A wave 2,500 feet in length, rising in deep water, will have a height of about fifty feet.

When a wave enters shallow water its crest becomes considerably higher, and one of a height of forty feet will frequently rise to fifty feet. If it meets resistance, it may be thrown up twice this height.

In severe storms at sea waves rarely reach a height of fifty feet. The average in such time has a period of about ten seconds, which would indicate a length of about 500 feet. Waves with a period of ten seconds have a length of from 150 to 300 feet and a height of thirty-three feet and form a very high sea.—Exchange.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit, Mens suits, former price $25.00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3 25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard, Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard.

All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.

Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. SALVE MYRUM Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Salve Myrum, and Gunhild Thompson, also known as Nellie Reiersgaard, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of January 1915; at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 16th day of December 1914.

[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET,
Probate Judge.
H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Petitioner.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Giles Wade and Melvina Wade all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 22nd. day of January 1915; at 10:00 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 15th. day of December, 1914.

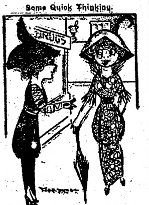
[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Not Much.

Howell—Reading maketh a full man.

Powell—But if you get arrested for drunkenness the judge isn't inclined to accept as an excuse your statement that you have been reading.—New York Press.

Some Quick Thinking.



"What in the world made you buy more postage stamps?"

"Why, I went into the drug store to get some face powder, and who should be there but Fred!"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Almost Insulted.

Amid the lace bargains in one of the larger department stores the other day a shopper engrossed in thought set her little Japanese spaniel on the counter. One of the salesgirls, not seeing the little dog, threw a remnant of reduced lace over him and entirely submerged him. When the woman went to look for her pet he was not to be found, but several shrill yelps, accompanied by an upheaval of the lace, betrayed his presence. He was quickly rescued from his predicament, and the woman, showering kisses upon his moist, upturned nose, said, "Did they cover mamma's precious with cheap fifty cent lace?"

The salesgirl, who evidently had cultivated diplomacy, assured the dog's mistress that the lace had been reduced from $1 to 50 cents, and the woman took her pet away mollified.—Philadelphia Record.

Ready For Any Sacrifice.

Even when the London Times was sold at a high price its agony column was entertaining. Now that a copy of the journal costs only a penny the column is still more agonizing. Witness this advertisement:

"In order to save his aged parents from distress, gentleman (foreigner) wishes to sell himself for any purpose Willing to do right away anything. I sincerely desire an offer."

If this cry had been uttered in the old days Satan would have appeared in a pleasing form and with courteous address waited on the gentleman in despair. Only a scribbled signature, only a penful of blood, would have been necessary, and the aged parents would have rolled in luxury. This is a sadly prosaic age.—Boston Herald.

Panama Canal Lighthouses.

It is announced that a feature of the Panama canal will be lighthouses whose lamps are lit and extinguished by the sun, without the aid of human hands. Briefly, the warmth of the sun at dawn, falling on a rod which rests on a lever, expands that rod and so moves the lever which closes the gas valve. At night the rod, getting cooler, contracts and so opens the valve and lets the gas pass, to be lit by a small jet always left burning. The rod can be adjusted according to the temperature conditions of any country. The sun valve is the invention of Gustaf Dalen, the famous Swedish physicist, recently awarded a Nobel prize.—Illustrated London News.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

not merely name--But a fixed policy.

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strictly conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn.

A. P. [illegible], President. John [illegible], Cashier.
Ole [illegible], Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHIERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub in the Sunbeam Nov. 27th, 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota November 23rd 1914

Notice is hereby given that Karl A. Korstad, of Erie, Minn. who on October 3rd 1911, made Homestead Application serial No. 06631 for N. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 30th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Perley P. Palmer, Peder H. Thoreson Peder P. Korstad, Charles Palmer all of Erie, Minn.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In the Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn, Nov. 21st 1914.

Notice is hereby given, that Clarence F. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06250, for Lots 1 & 2, E ½ N.W ¼, Section 1[illegible] Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn Roy Hoffman, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were piloting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Our New Home. Capacity 25,000 Safes Annually.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

AGGRESSIVE CLUB FOR GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

Hutchinson Society Preaches the Propaganda of Protecting All Wild Animal Life.

Hutchinson.—This may not be the largest town in the sovereign state of Minnesota, but it has more live wires loose in it than is ordinarily found in the roundhouse of a metropolitan trolley system. No implication of danger goes with this, as most of them look like they could be touched—for reasonable amounts—if approached under proper auspices and adequate or satisfactory reasons given. The power plant of this system of live wires seems to be located in the Gopher Campfire club, numerically the largest, temperamentally the liveliest, and in effect the most aggressive organization of its kind in the state, if not the country.

The fourth annual dinner of the club was given in the big auditorium of the Hutchinson High school and attended by more than 300 members and guests. This dinner has come to be an annual function and the Gophers seem, so far as can be discovered, to have been the original discoverers of how to put the fun in function.

Any organization which can give a dinner starting out at 7 o'clock and not breaking up until after midnight, with every trencherman in his place and loath to go home when the motion to adjourn is made, has solved the problem of entertaining and solved it well. This was accomplished.

Campfire Club Is Unique.

The Gopher Campfire club is unique. It is a social organization based upon good fellowship and good sportsmanship. It has no dues and the only test to which an applicant for membership is subjected is that he will sign the "Articles of Faith" and then live up to them—and make a conscientious effort to see if the fellow over the way lives up to them, whether he has signed the articles or not.

The articles of faith constitute an agreement to band together for the purpose of good sportsmanship; to cooperate with the authorities in enforcing and observing the game and fish laws and to use the privileges of those laws with intelligence and moderation and discourage the game and fish hog spirit.

The club also binds its members to recognize the rights of property owners and condemns discourtesy, vandalism and unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of hunters and fishermen. The club extends its domain of influence even beyond the fish and game preservation and is preaching the propaganda of protecting all wild life.

The club now numbers more than 300 members and there are no associate or brother-in-law members. Every man is active and the club has grown out of Hutchinson and is taking in the real sportsmen of Glencoe and surrounding towns. The present officers are: President, Carlos Avery; vice president, C. G. McEwen; secretary-treasurer, H. L. Merrill; councilor, E. P. Harms; purchasing agent, George Kasson.

Each summer the members lay aside business cares or worries and spend two or three days in camp on the shores of Belle lake. Every member attends and the summer outing is said to be as big a success as the annual dinner in the winter, and if that is the case the outing must be a hummer.

PRESIDENT WILSON COMING

Tells Governor-elect Hammond He Expects to Visit Minnesota in 1915.

Minneapolis.—President Wilson expects to pay Minnesota a visit some time next year. He indicated this purpose in a talk with Governor-elect W. S. Hammond, who called on the president at the White House to ask him to visit Minneapolis at the time of the Traffic association meeting in March. The president said that he will be in Panama at that time, but he is anxious to make another trip to Minnesota and expects to visit the state some time during 1915.

Winona Baseball Club Protests.

Winona.—The Winona Baseball club formally wired a protest to Secretary H. J. Farrell of the national commission against the action taken Monday at the Northern league meeting, when Winona was ousted from the league. The contention of the local club is that the ouster proceedings were not carried out in accordance with the league's constitution. A. H. Pulford of Winnepeg, it is announced, also has appealed to Mr. Farrell for the Winnipeg protection. Pulford's franchise was awarded to Horace C. Webb, a real estate dealer of Winnipeg.

Albert Lea to Have Tree.

Albert Lea.—Albert Lea, the first city in the United States to have a municipal Christmas tree, will commemorate the event by having a tree bigger and better than ever. "It was not the intention to continue the practice another year, but the children of the county protested so vigorously that the Business Men's league called a special session and voted to yield to the demand. Ludwig Kemper, H. C. Hanson and R. E. Barragan are in charge of the plans. A choir of 400 [illegible]

MAY RUN FOR SPEAKERSHIP

Frank E. Minnette of Sauk Center, Veteran Member of House, Has Good Chance.

St. Paul.—Frank E. Minnette of Sauk Center, veteran member of the Minnesota hause of representatives, said that he may become a candidate for speaker. He has been counted as a supporter of H. H. Flowers, being anti-county option, but says he is not pledged.

"The fight seems to be deadlocked tight between Flowers and Gordon," said Mr. Minnette, "and I think there is a good chance for me. I have been assured by five or six members that they would support me if I should become a candidate. I will not decide for a few days, until I know better where I would stand."

Mr. Flowers and S. Y. Gordon, the active candidates, are at their headquarters here, and each still claimed today to be in control of the situation.

A possibility of another vote for county option developed here, where the contest of C. P. Montgomery against George C. Sudheimer in the forty-second district remains in doubt after a court recount. Montgomery favors county option. The disputed ballots which will decide the contest are practically up to the election committee to be appointed by the new speaker.

COEDS ARE BETTER STUDENTS

Report of Minnesota College Shows Smaller Percentage of Women Than Men Below Grade.

Minneapolis.—The report of the committee of the Minnesota College of Science, Literature and the Arts on students who are falling behind in their work has just been issued. In November, 1914, there were registered 1,521 students. In November, 1914, the number was 1,721. A year ago 11.17 per cent of the men students were reported below grade in one subject. The corresponding percentage this year was 15.16. For women the percentages were: Last year, 11.17; this year, 11.56. The percentages for men below in two subjects were respectively 6.11 and 6.97; for women, 3.11 and 2.90. The percentages for students reported below in three subjects were: Men 2.36 a year ago, 2.26 this year. For women .92 and .98. A relatively small number of students were reported below in four subjects.

"From these figures it is evident that while there is an increase in the number of students reported in one subject, the average percentages of those reported in two, three and four subjects are practically the same as a year ago," said President George E. Vincent. "There is, therefore, no perceptible change from the situation of a year ago so far as failing to maintain work at a passing mark is concerned."

SHOOTS WIDOW; KILLS SELF

Farm Laborer Murders Restaurant Proprietoress at Atwater—No Motive Is Known.

Atwater.—Gus Palm shot Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett, a widow, twice and then went outside and shot himself through the head. Palm died instantly and Mrs. Bennett died half an hour later. He used a 44-caliber revolver.

No motive can be learned for the tragedy.

Mrs. Bennett formerly lived in Hutchinson and had been running a restaurant here since last spring and was highly respected. Palm came into Mrs. Bennett's kitchen and she ordered him out and as she turned away he shot her from behind. Palm's only relative known of is a son in Sweden. His wife is dead. He was 44 years old. He worked for a farmer two miles south of Atwater during the summer and the last month at a hotel in Atwater.

Frazee Saloons Close.

Frazee.—The four saloons here closed their doors for good, in compliance with the government order received last week. Nearly all stock was sold, for many laid in a supply against the coming "drouth." The closing was orderly and taken good naturedly by most of the people. The saloonkeepers have made no plans, but probably their places will be converted into soft drink parlors or billiard rooms pending action of congress on the treaty.

Almost Asphyxiated by Fumes.

Fergus Falls.—While Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Elliott and their little son were in their garage to start their automobile the child, 3 years old, fell unconscious from the effects of the auto exhaust fumes. His parents also were made ill, but escaped to the open air in time to save the lives of all three.

Socialists Outline Campaign.

Owatonna.—Members of the public ownership party held a district conference here, every county in the first congressional district being represented and about 75 delegates being present. Plans for an aggressive campaign to be waged the next two years in this section were discussed and it was unanimously decided that at the next general election a full ticket should be placed in the field. The conference was [illegible] and was kept [illegible] order.

WILL ESTABLISH FARM LABOR CLEARING HOUSE

New Employment Bureau Will Be Under the Auspices of Federal Government.

St. Paul.—The establishment in St. Paul of a clearing house for farm labor to which both demands of farmers for help and applications for employment on the farm will come has been planned by the commission on industrial relations in session at Kansas City.

The new employment bureau will be under the auspices of the Federal government and will co-operate with the United States Departments of Agriculture and Labor.

Don D. Lescohier, statistician for the State Bureau of Labor and Industries, who attended the session of the commission last week, said that such a clearing house worked on the same principles made use of by the banks is much needed in the Northwest to regulate the sending of farm hands from one state to another in search of work.

"It often happens," said Mr. Lescohier, "that demands for farm help are made to one employment office in the city unable to supply the demand while another office, perhaps next door, has many applications for work and cannot direct the applicants. The state bureau will co-operate with such a clearing house."

THROWS DYNAMITE INTO FIRE

Duluth Woman Mistakes Package of Explosives for Empty Box—Injuries Are Fatal.

Duluth.—Mistaking a package of dynamite caps for an empty box, Mrs. I. E. Bjork, wife of a prominent Ashland, Wis., merchant, threw it into the furnace. In the explosion that followed she received injuries which may prove fatal.

The force of the explosion shattered all the windows in the basement, and hurled the woman several feet. Later it was found that her left arm had practically been severed from the body and pieces of the iron furnace had become embedded in the flesh in a number of places.

DROWNS WHILE OUT SKATING

Harry Norton of Walker Was Going Over Lake to See His Parents.

Walker.—Harry Norton of Walker was drowned in Portage lake, five miles south of this place, while skating over the lake to see his parents who reside on a farm near Cyphers. On his failure to appear at home, a search was made and his cap was picked up on the ice, but no trace of the body could be found. He was about 25 and was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Norton. He was in the railway mail service.

Christmas Joy for Everyone.

Red Wing.—A plan is on foot whereby every person in Red Wing will be able to participate in the joys of the Christmas season. All the poor and needy in the city will be taken care of by the generous people of Red Wing if the present plan of charity work is carried out. A meeting will probably be called some time at which an organization will be perfected for bringing sunshine to the needy people of Red Wing. Baskets of food will be distributed on Christmas day.

County Out of Wolf Belt.

Minneapolis.—Hennepin county was officially taken off the list of frontier counties. State Auditor S. G. Iverson sent more than $4,000 to Minnesota counties to pay bounties on wolves that have been killed in the last four months. For the first time on record, Hennepin county was not on the bounty list. Lake county leads with a total of $1,200.

Dreams He Lost Million Dollars.

Minneapolis.—Dreaming that somebody had thrown $1,000,000 out of his hotel window and that a crowd was making a rush for it, Walter Sanders, lodger at the municipal lodging house, rushed to the window in his sleep and leaped to the ground from the second story. He landed on his face, breaking both wrists and his nose.

For Better Roads.

Red Wing.—J. M. Davis of the Minnesota Good Roads Federation, St. Paul, addressed a gathering of business men at the Commercial club on the good roads movement, as promoted by the Minnesota federation, the object being to perfect a local organization for the improvement of highways in this community.

Stolen Car Found In Nashville.

Minneapolis, Dec. 9.—A stolen automobile that was taken from Minneapolis to Nashville, Tenn., has been recovered and its driver arrested, according to a long distance telephone message to the police. The machine was used by the Northwestern Automobile company as a demonstrator until it was stolen on Fourth street Nov. 15. Fred Coleman was suspected. Circulars were scattered and an inquisitive policeman spotted the car in Nashville.

The Major's Christmas

By Martha Pattie

THE major felt a vague sense of personal grievance. It was Christmas morning. Everything was most agreeable at the hotel. As he had distributed his customary gold pieces to the "bells," the telephone girls, the check-room boys, his waiter and the head waiter, and the chambermaid on his floor; he felt oddly disturbed.

"Carter, my boy," he told the tall, gray-haired image in the mirror, "You're getting sentimental. You're thoroughly disappointed because there isn't a soul in the world who can call out a 'Merry Christmas' to you, and mean it from the bottom of his heart. You're like a boy with nothing in his stocking. I'm ashamed of you, sir; I am indeed."

Yet that didn't help matters. He wandered around the deserted hotel corridors in the morning feeling utterly lost. Nearly every one seemed to be going out to dinner to some place where he was urgently desired. Four times he strolled over to the desk and looked casually up at his box, but there were no mail and no presents for Maj. Robert Lee Carter.

The last time he had really decided to give up and ring up some business associate to take dinner with him at the hotel. But he saw a letter in his box, and the clerk handed him a curiously shaped parcel, rather bulky and oval. He took it up to his own rooms, and opened it with a funny little thrill of anticipation.

By George, he was wrong. There was somebody, he didn't know who it was, but there was somebody who had remembered him. The last wrapper fell off, and he stood staring down at a little homemade willow basket, filled with mistletoe. A card on top read, "Love and Merry Christmas from Pam."

Pam? He remembered no Pam. He opened the letter for enlightenment, and as he read, his heavy gray eyebrows drew closer together, and every now and then he ejaculated, "God bless my heart and soul!"

"You won't remember me at all, but I'm Pamela Grayson, and my mother was your sister's daughter, so I'm your grandniece, see? Mother died about a year ago, just after we came north, and I have been here alone ever since. I didn't even know you were alive until cousin Florrie, of Carter's Landing, down home, wrote and told me to share this mistletoe with you, for she had gathered it in the old oak grove where you used to go when you were a little boy. Here's wishing you a merry, merry Christmas, and I wish I knew you, because it does certainly get fearfully lonesome here in New York holiday time when you haven't any one of your very own."

The telephone bell rang sharply just as the major was about to say "God bless my heart and soul" once again. But he lifted the receiver, and smiled at the voice that answered his hail.

"Delighted, Ralph, delighted, my boy, but you see, I am going to have a young lady guest here to dinner with me, my grandniece, sir, from Virginia. Now, instead of my joining you in your bachelor apartments, supposing you join us, and try and compensate to her for having a surely old chap for a dinner partner. Name's Miss Pamela Grayson. Come right down."

Then he smiled, and kept on smiling in the oddest, happiest way. And he leaned back in his deep leather chair, and lit a cigar, and watched the smoke rings form overhead, and smiled up at them. He had four sisters. Pam's grandmother had been the youngest. And now somehow, they were all gone, as he thought, "the way of the roses," and he was alone. He had rather lost track of all the nieces and nephews and grandnieces and grandnephews. Sentiment does not thrive in the New York atmosphere, yet as he looked at the letter, he felt an odd glow of pride, and he held the little basket of mistletoe out at arm's length, smiling retrospectively. Many a time he had gone up to the old oak grove to gather it for his mother to decorate the great hall at Christmas. And now this little Pam—

The major rose suddenly with quick intention. Five minutes later he was on his way up to the address in the letter. Upstairs two flights he climbed, and tapped at the low top door with its modest card:

"Pamela Grayson."

She stood at the easel with her back to him, a big blue apron on, and she was singing,

"Oh, holy town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie.
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by."

The major stood at attention, but when she turned and caught sight of him, she gave a little cry of joy.

"Uncle Bob! How did you come so soon to me?"

Eh, but she was bonnie, thought the major approvingly; very much like her grandmother in her girlhood, soft brown bands of hair around her small head, and wistful, childish gray eyes. It took him about ten minutes to coax her into a "real" dress, as she said, and down into the waiting taxi.

And how fast she talked. There were years to catch up, she told him, and as long as there was only the two of them left in New York to uphold the pride of the Carters—

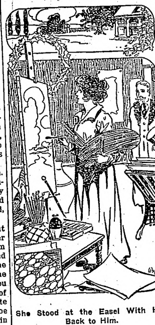
"There's one more, child," warned the major. "But he is very distantly connected, very. He is about your nineteenth cousin, but he is to dine with us, Ralph Carter."

Pam sat very still, and did not speak, looking straight ahead of her.

"Ever hear of him?" asked the major.

"I just love his shadow," said Pam solemnly. "If it's the same one. I've tried and tried to paint pictures that would sell, and finally I coaxed an old dealer on the avenue to let one of my Virginia gardens stand in his window awhile. You know Aunt Annabelle's rose garden with the sun dial, and the old white coach house in the back? Well, it was snapped up by a Mr. Ralph Carter. And he wanted to know if I had more Virginia scenes. So I sent down the oak grove at sundown along in November, with a big orange harvest moon stealing over the edge of the hill, and he bought that. And now I'm painting the old flagged walk under the grape arbor, with it all sunshiny, and Mammy Martha Ann coming along from the outdoor kitchen with a big covered platter of fried chicken, and he's going to take that."

The major leaned back his head, laughing and shaking with pure enjoyment. Up on the Hudson, at Hastings, stood Ralph Carter's bachelor home, and he had made it almost a replica of the old one in Virginia.



She Stood at the Easel With Her Back to Him.

Successful in every way in New York, he had clung to the old southern traditions almost fiercely, this tall, lean, clear-eyed lawyer.

"And so he's been hanging your pictures all over his walls," exclaimed the major. "God bless my heart and soul, child. This is certainly a merry Christmas for us all."

Pam was rather grave, though, as they went through the splendid red and gold corridors of the great hotel. The dinner was to be very select and private up in the major's reception room and she wondered what this distant cousin would be like.

He was all she had wanted him to be. Even Pam could find no fault as she sat next to him at the round table. And oh, after years of lonely striving among strangers, how it made her cheeks glow and her heart beat to hear these two, the splendid old major and Ralph, vie with each other in their delightful courtesy and compliments.

"You don't know how good it is to find some one of your very own," she said, when the major had gone out after the dinner was over.

"Don't I?" said Ralph, smiling down at her. "I've put in about fourteen years up here, and only the major to give me a cousinly greeting now and then. I'm mighty glad to find another one, even if she is a nineteenth one. The major tells me he's going to take a house for you and himself."

"Why," Pam caught her breath quickly. "I didn't know that."

"So I will see a great deal of you, I hope."

He stopped and looked into her eyes. Someway they wavered under his gaze. The major's voice hailed them.

"God bless my heart and soul, boy, can't you see she's under the mistletoe. I hung it there on purpose."

Ralph stooped, and pressed a kiss on the warm, half-averted pink cheek, while the major drank their health.

"And to our next Christmas together, the little Pam, and you, my boy, and this old chap who'll never be lonely again."

"To next Christmas," pledged Ralph. "Will you kiss me then, Pam?"

But Pam's eyes only shone with happiness, and very demurely she answered the toast:

"To next Christmas!"

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WHY pay money for fancy boxes when what you really want is high-grade cigarettes?

FATIMA; the Turkish-blend cigarette. "No Gold Tips, but finest quality"—20 for 15c.

"Distinctively Individual"

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢
FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co.
NO GOLD TIPS
FINEST QUALITY

2,000% Profit in Few Days

Second well in Alberta field brought in black, crude oil in paying quantities. Stock shot up 2,000%. Beaver drilling site on adjoining section, also drilling in Sweetgrass field. Send us $2. We will send you certificate of 8 shares in Beaver Oils Limited. Buy before price raises. Remit by cash, P.O. or express order. Member of Calgary Exchange and Alberta Oil Men's Ass'n. References, Royal Bank of Canada. Buy now.

John T. Cox, 515 McLean Blk., Calgary, Can.

Highest Cash Prices Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Told at the Card Club.

"A little girl sitting next to me in church was coughing," said Mrs. Jones at the card club. "So I whispered to her mother for permission to slip her a cough drop. The child held it in her mouth a moment and then swallowed it."

"'Would you kindly give her another?' the mother whispered.

"'I'm sorry, but I had only the one.' I answered.

"Coming out of church I felt in my pocket and was horrified to fish out the cough drop. You see, I had had a cough drop and a button in my pocket."

"And what did you do?" chorused the women at the table. "Did you tell her mother?"

"No, I didn't. I was mad. It was a very unusual button from my new suit."

Seizing the Advantage.

"What are you boys making such a racket down there for?"

"Why, we're two big nations gone to war."

"But what are you both pummeling poor little Freddy for?"

"Oh, he's a neutral so he can't fight."

The loud smack is not always the sweetest kiss.

Some men succeed by taking chances with the other fellow's wad.

MESMERIZED

A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug, caffeine, in coffee has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls.

"Finally we saw Postum advertised and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since.

"I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything."

Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

MANITOBA'S AGRICULTURAL INDUSTRY

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT IN THAT PROVINCE DURING THE PAST FEW YEARS.

The past year has shown that the Province of Manitoba, the Premier Province of Western Canada, stands out prominently in point of wealth in her agricultural productions. Manitoba had an excellent yield of wheat in 1914, the oat crop was not so good, and with the high price received, every farmer was placed in a good financial position.

For some years, as is probably the case in all new countries, Manitoba went largely into the growing of grain, and while this paid well for a time, it was found that having to purchase his meat, his milk and a number of other daily requisites, the farm did not pay as it should. Now, there is another side to it. Fodder crops are grown, cattle are being raised cheese factories and creameries are established, and the result is that the financial position of the farmers of Manitoba is as strong as that of those in any other portion of the continent Scarcely a farmer today but has realized that the growing of grains alone has a precarious side, and that positive security can only be assured by diversified farming, and securing the latest modern and most economic methods. Therefore timothy, clover, alfalfa, rye grass and fodder corn are universally grown. Most wonderful success meets the efforts of the farmers in the cultivation of these grasses, and the yields compare favorably with those of many older countries, while in many cases they exceed them.

It is worth while recording the acreage of these crops this season as compared with last, because the figures reflect the remarkable progress that is being made in dairying and in the beef and pork industry. In 1913 brome grass was sown on 24,912 acres, rye grass on 21,917 acres, timothy on 118,712 acres, clover on 5,328 acres, alfalfa on 4,709 acres and fodder corn on 20,223 acres. In 1914 the respective acreage under those crops were 25,444 acres, 27,100 acres, 165,990 acres, 7,212 acres, and 10,250 acres and 30,430 acres. Alfalfa particularly is coming into its own, the acreage having been more than doubled last year.

It is simply the natural process of evolution from the purely grain farming which Manitoba knew as the only method twenty years ago to the more diversified forms of agriculture that is responsible for the development along these other lines in this Province. Alberta is coming to it at an earlier stage than did Manitoba. Saskatchewan, too, is following rapidly in the same direction.

Then, as her fodder crop and root crop acreage indicate, there have been increases in the holdings of all kinds of live stock during the past twelve months, according to the correspondent for the Toronto Globe. Beef cattle number 42,000 head this year, as against 37,000 last year; milch cows are 160,474 head, as against 157,963 head; pigs number 325,000 as against 248,000; sheep number 75,000, as against 52,000; and there are 325,000 horses, as compared with 300,000 at this time last year. These are the latest Provincial figures, and they show that despite the great efflux of live stock to the United States since the opening of that market to Canada, the capital amount of live animals has increased instead of having decreased through the extra demand.

Dairying the Principal Industry.

Dairying is the industry, however, which is making dollars for the Manitoba farmer. It is developing at a rapid rate in this Province for that particular reason. The output of creamery butter last year was 4,000,000 pounds, at an average price of 27.5 cents per pound, which was an increase over the previous year of a million pounds. The output of dairy butter was recorded last year at 4,288,276 pounds. The Government department says that again this year a substantial increase in the dairy output will be shown from this Province. From this same source of information one finds that through the splendid growth in winter dairying, Winnipeg now, for the first time in years, is able to obtain a sufficient supply of milk and sweet cream from its city dairies to satisfy its demand throughout the year without having to import large quantities of these products from the United States as was done not longer than two years ago.—Advertisement.

A Comparison.

"There goes the Widow Blym. She's been married three times and she's still as pretty as a picture."

"That shows the superiority of a woman over an automobile."

"In what respect?"

"After a car has changed hands two or three times it's a sight to behold."

A Misanthropic Reader.

"I don't believe more than half of what I see in print," said the incredulous man.

"Trying to be on the safe side."

"Yes. And even at that I generally pick the wrong half."

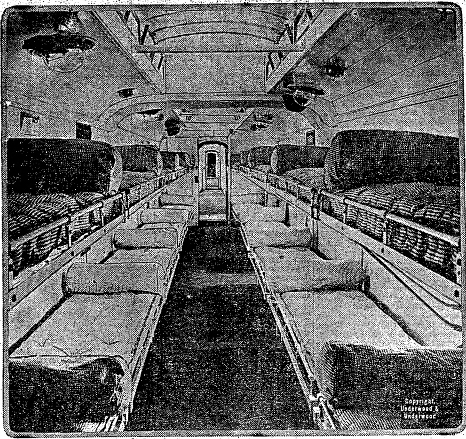
"Watchful Waiting."

"What are we to do for fashions, if the war in France continues?"

"Wear as little as we can and wait."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Don't worry—unless you can draw a salary for so doing.

BRITISH MILITARY AMBULANCE TRAIN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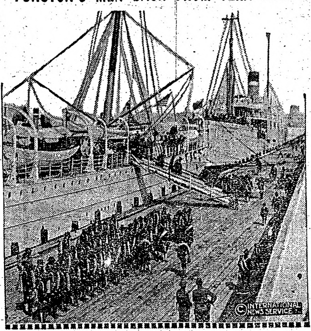
This photograph conveys an excellent idea of the appearance of a British military ambulance train. In its spotless interior the wounded are conveyed from the battle lines to the base hospitals. Every aid known to modern science and surgery is called on while the men are being borne in this train to the hospitals.

FUNSTON'S MEN BACK FROM VERA CRUZ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The transports Kilpatrick and Sumner, from which the American troops which occupied Vera Cruz are disembarking at Galveston.

INDIAN TROOPS WEIGHING RATIONS

© INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

One of the great problems of the allied armies is the feeding of the troops from India. Several of them are here shown in a camp near Ypres weighing out their rations.

Present-Day Caesars.

Since the days of that vigorous and successful man of war Julius Caesar, who did at last succeed in overcoming some parts of Britain (B. C. 55), after conquering Europe and the rest of the world, the Roman emperors took upon themselves the name Caesar, which became a title. After the destruction of the Roman empire which had become Byzantine by the removal of its capital from Rome to the new city of the first Christian emperor or caesar, called after himself Constantinople, several monarchies which arose upon its ruins claimed to represent the authority of the caesar, and called their monarchs by that title. Those surviving today are the czar of Russia, the czar of Bulgaria, the kaiser of Austria-Hungary and the German kaiser or emperor. Both czar and kaiser are lingual equivalents for the word caesar, and represent a claim to more than imperial monarchy. Though as Shakespeare put it:

Imperial Caesar dead and turned to clay
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away!

Tommy and the French Tobacco.

The only grievance against the French which Tommy has is their tobacco. There are no "Woodbines," that fag beloved above all others by the British army, to be had in France, and as for French tobacco, although it is smoked, it is not the same thing. "I never could like it; it is too much like kissing one's own sister, no taste to it."—Alfred Stead, in the New York Independent.

PRINCE ABDUL MOUNEM

Little Prince Abdul Mounem is the eldest son of Abbas II whom the British have deposed from his position as khedive of Egypt because he joined forces with the Turks.

LOCATING A "SNIPER"

German "snipers" have harassed the forces of the allies to such an extent that details of men have been assigned to the task of locating and "potting" the snipers. The photograph shows one of these details of British fighters searching a beet field where one of the "snipers," dressed in khaki to make it more difficult to find him, is known to be hidden. The men are standing in trenches as a protectory measure against shots from the sniper's gun.

A Caretaker.

"This plant belongs to the begonia family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."—Boston Times.

LITTLE CHANGE IN MANKIND

Scientists of Opinion That Dispersion and Separation of Races Was Not Rapid Process.

Thought it is conceivable that mankind may have spread from a common center over the entire earth in a few thousand years, Prof. Arthur Keith, in a Birmingham university lecture, has pointed out that the discoveries of the last 50 years clearly indicate that the dispersion and separation into widely separated races has not been a rapid process.

The inhabitants of the lower Nile valley, though immigrants have arrived among them, show clearly persistence of the old types for 8,000 years. The permanence of human types has been also shown in America, and a human skeleton of Yansing, Kan., found at a depth of 23 feet in a glacial deposit, probably dates back 12,000 years.

The men of England of 5,000 years ago had the modern stature, with the form of head and strength of muscle of many men of today. Professor Keith declared that his audiences had representatives of the men of the Derbyshire cave, in America the red Indian preserves the form of men who lived before the last glacial invasion, and the predynastic Egyptian survives in tribes on the Red sea.

Geometrical Staircase.

What is believed to be the first geometrical staircase ever built of concrete forms a part of the "Caracol" tower in a museum building that has just been completed in Los Angeles. The building with its tower is in the quaint ancient Spanish style of architecture and is constructed entirely of poured concrete. The tower is 125 feet high. In the center is the geometrical stairway, consisting of 160 steps, circling around an open space only 24 inches in diameter and mounting to a height of 120 feet. Unlike most geometrical staircases, including the one in St. Paul's cathedral in London, this staircase occupies only a small part of the tower, space being left for rooms of fairly large size on each of the seven floors.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

For Itching, Burning Skins.

Bathe freely the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation and apply Cuticura Ointment with finger or hand. This treatment affords immediate relief, permits rest and sleep and points to speedy healment in most cases of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. Free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book if you wish. Address post-card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Circumstantial.

Patrice denied that Young Wasserby kissed her in the conservatory, but the evidence is against her."

"How so?"

"There was a large hole in her complexion on the left side of her face."

Her Talent.

"Eve was something of a prestidigitator."

"How so?"

"When she handed Adam the apple she turned it into a lemon for the race."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The fellow who is good at making excuses is not always so ready at taking them.

Occasionally it is cheaper to move than to try to live it down.

On the Trail of Friend Husband.

Mrs. Fury—Has yo' seed anything o' muh husband, Brudder Lopp?

The Night Owl—W'y, howdy, Sistah Fury; howdy! Nome, I isn't seed him since 'long 'bout ten o'clock. But what brings yo' downtown at dis time o' night?

Mrs. Fury—Lookin' for dat man o' mine. And I hopes to de Lawd nuth'n' happens to him befo' I finds him, uh-kaze I's gwine to bust his head wid dis club when I kotches him!—Kansas City Star.

Not the Place.

"Why don't you write to this paper for what you want to know? The editor says his column gives a few wrinkles on every matter."

"Not for mine. I want to know how to keep my complexion youthful."

How It Happened.

"How did the cashier of your bank get into jail?"

"Left the 's' off speculation."

A Suggestion.

Belle—Mamie is such a sensible girl, but she can't attract the men.

Nell—That's the reason.

It takes an experienced summer girl to twist any old thing a man says into a proposal.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, sharp pains when stooping, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly, if you would avoid the serious kidney troubles. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. There's no other medicine so widely used, so successful or so highly recommended.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

George Hayes, Wabasha, Minn., says: "Riding over rough roads weakened my kidneys and I was in bad shape. During one attack I had to be carried into the house. I was in such agonizing pain that morphine was my only relief. My back was badly affected and the kidney secretions were often retarded. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I used them and saved me from a great deal of suffering. Though I am now seventy-nine years old I have been in much better health since using Doan's Kidney Pills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

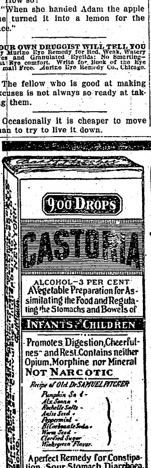
Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. 4, Minneapolis, Minn.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 51–1914.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

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Catching Up With Christmas

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

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Six months of bad luck had dogged the footsteps of Mrs. Emma McChesney, traveling saleswoman for the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat company, New York. It had started with a six-weeks' illness endured in the discomfort of a stuffy little hotel bedroom at Glen Rock, Minn. By August she was back in New York, attending to out-of-town buyers.

Those friendly middle western persons showed dismay at her pale, hollow-eyed appearance. They spoke to her of olive oil taken thrice a day, of mountain air, of cold baths, and, above all, of the advisability of leaving the road and taking an inside position. At that Emma McChesney always showed signs of unmistakable irritation.

In September her son, Jock McChesney, just turned eighteen, went blithely off to college, disguised as a millionaire's son in a blue Norfolk, silk hose, flat-heeled shoes, correctly mounted walrus bag, and next-week's style in fall hats. As the train glided out of the great shed Emma McChesney had waved her handkerchief, smiling like fury and seeing nothing but an indistinct blur as the observation platform slipped around the curve.

In October it was plain that spring skirts, instead of being full as predicted, were as scant and plaitless as ever. That spelled gloom for the petticoat business. It was necessary to sell three of the present absurd style to make the profit that had come from the sale of one skirt five years before.

The last week in November, tragedy stalked upon the scene in the death at Marienbad of old T. A. Buck, Mrs. McChesney's stanch friend and beloved employer.

They had understood each other, those two, from the time that Emma McChesney, divorced, penniless, refusing support from the man she had married eight years before, had found work in the office of the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat company.

Old Buck had watched her rise from stenographer to head stenographer, from head stenographer to inside saleswoman, from that to a minor road territory, and finally to the position of traveling representative through the coveted middle western territory.

Old T. A. Buck, gruff, grim, direct, far-seeing, kindly, shrewd—he had known Emma McChesney for what she was worth. Once, when she had been disclosing to him a clever business scheme which might be turned into good advertising material, old Buck had slapped his knee with one broad, thick palm and had said:

"Emma McChesney, you ought to have been a man. With that head on a man's shoulders you could put us out of business."

"I could do it anyway," Mrs. McChesney had retorted.

Old Buck had regarded her a moment over his tortoise-shell rimmed glasses. Then, "I believe you could," he had said, quietly and thoughtfully.

That brings her up to December. To some few millions of people D-e-c-e-m-b-e-r spells Christmas. But to Emma McChesney it spelled the dreaded spring trip. It spelled trains stalled in snowdrifts, baggage delayed, cold hotel bedrooms, harassed, irritable buyers.

It was just six o'clock on the evening of December 9th when Mrs. Emma McChesney swung off the train at Columbus, O., five hours late.

Columbus, Ohio, was a Featherloom town. Emma McChesney had a fondness for it, with its half rustic, half metropolitan air. Sometimes she likened it to a country girl in a velvet gown, and sometimes to a city girl in white muslin and blue sash. Singer & French always had a Featherloom window twice a year.

The hotel lobby wore a strangely deserted look. December is a slack month for actors and traveling men. Mrs. McChesney registered automatically, received her mail, exchanged greetings with the affable clerk.

"Send my trunks up to my sample-room as soon as they get in. Three of 'em—two sample-trunks and my personal trunk. And I want to see a porter about putting up some extra tables. You see, I'm two days late now. I expect two buyers tomorrow morning."

"Send 'em right up, Mrs. McChesney," the clerk assured her. "Jo'll attend to those tables. Too bad about old Buck. How's the skirt business?"

"Skirts? There is no such thing," corrected Emma McChesney, gently. "Sausage-casings business, you mean."

"Guess you're right, at that. By the way, how's that handsome youngster of yours? He's not traveling with you this trip?"

There came a wonderful glow into Emma McChesney's tired face.

"Jock's at college. Coming home for the holidays. We're going to have a dizzy week in New York. I'm wild to see if those three months of college have done anything to him, bless his heart! Oh, kind sir, forgive a mother's fond ravings! Where'd that youngster go with my bag?"

Up at last in the stuffy, unfriendly, steam-smelling hotel bedroom, Emma McChesney prepared to make herself comfortable.

She was glancing through her mail. Two from the firm—one from Mary Cutting—one from the Sure White laundry at Dayton (hope they found that corset cover)—one from—why, from Jock! From Jock! And he'd written only two days before. Well!

Sitting there on the edge of the bed she regarded the dear scrawl lovingly, savoring it, as is the way of a woman. Then she took a hairpin from the knot of bright hair (also as is the way of woman) and slit the envelope with a quick, sure rip. M-m-m—it wasn't much as to length. Just a scrawled page. Emma McChesney's eye plunged into it hungrily, a smile of anticipation dimpling her lips, lighting up her face. "Dearest Blonde," it began.

"The nerve of the young imp!!"

He hoped the letter would reach her in time. Knew how this weather mussed up her schedule. He wanted her honest opinion about something—straight, now! One of the frat fellows was giving a Christmas house party. Awful swells, by the way. He was lucky even to be asked. He'd never remembered a real Christmas—in a home, you know, with a tree, and skating, and regular high jinks, and a dinner that left you feeling like a stuffed gooseberry. Old Wells says his grandmother wears lace caps with lavender ribbons. Can you beat it! Of course he felt like a hog, even thinking of wanting to stay away from her at Christmas. Still, Christmas in a New York hotel—! But the fellows had nagged him to write. Said they'd do it if he didn't. Of course he hated to think of her spending Christmas alone—felt like a bloody villain—

Little by little the smile that had wreathed her lips faded and was gone.

She sat there, at the edge of the bed, staring dully until the black scrawls danced on the white page. With the letter before her she raised her hand slowly and wiped away a hot, blinding mist of tears with her open palm. Then she read it again, dully, as though every selfish word of it had not already stamped itself on her brain and heart.

After the second reading she still sat there, her eyes staring down at her lap.

A tentative knock at the door. The figure on the bed did not stir. Another knock, louder this time. Emma McChesney sat up with a start. She shivered as she became conscious of the icy December air pouring into the little room. She rose, walked to the window, closed it with a bang, and opened the door in time to intercept the third knock.

A waiter proffered her a long card. "Dinner, madame?"

"Oh!" She shook her head. "Sorry. I've changed my mind. I—I shan't want any dinner."

She shut the door again and stood with her back against it, eying the bed. In her mind's eye she had already thrown herself upon it, buried her face in the nest of pillows, and given vent to the flood of tears that was beating at her throat. She took a quick step toward the bed, stopped, turned abruptly, and walked toward the mirror.

"Emma McChesney," she said aloud to the woman in the glass, "buck up, old girl! Bad luck comes in bunches of threes. It's like breaking the first cup in a new Haviland set. You can always count on smashing two more. This is your third. So pick up the pieces and throw 'em in the ash-can."

Then she fastened her collar, buttoned her shoe, pulled down her shirtwaist all around, smeared her face with cold cream, wiped it with a towel, smoothed her hair, donned her hat. The next instant the little room was dark, and Emma McChesney was marching down the long, red-carpeted hallway to the elevator, her head high, her face set.

Down-stairs in the lobby—"How about my trunks?" she inquired of a porter.

That blue-shirted individual rubbed a hard brown hand over his cheek worriedly.

"They ain't come."

"Ain't come!"—surprise disregarded grammar.

"Nope. No signs of 'em. I'll tell you what: I think prob'ly they was overlooked in the rush, the train being late from Dayton when you started. Likely they'll be in on the ten-thirteen. I'll send 'em up the minute they get in."

"I wish you would. I've got to get my stuff out early. I can't keep customers waiting for me. Late, as it is."

She approached the clerk once more. "Anything at the theaters?"

"Well, nothing much, Mrs. McChesney. Christmas coming on kind of puts a crimp in the show business. Nice little bill on at the Majestic, if you like vaudeville."

"Crazy about it. Always get so excited watching to see if the next act is going to be as rotten as the last one. It always is."

The night air was grateful to her hot forehead as late that evening she walked from the theater to the hotel.

"Trunks in?" to the porter.

"No sign of 'em, lady. They didn't come in on the ten. Think they'd better wire back to Dayton."

But the next morning Mrs. McChesney was in the depot baggage room when Dayton wired back:

"Trunks not here. Try Columbus, Nebraska."

"Crash!" said Emma McChesney to the surprised baggage-master. "There goes my Haviland vegetable-dish."

"Were you selling china?" he inquired.

"No, I wasn't," replied Emma McChesney viciously. "And if you don't let me stand here and give my frank, unbiased opinion of this road, its president, board of directors, stockholders, baggage-men, Pullman porters and other things thereto appertaining, I'll probably have hysterics."

"Give it," said the baggage-master. "You'll feel better. And we're used to it."

She gave it. When she had finished:

"Did you say you was selling goods on the road? Say, that's a hell of a job for a woman! Excuse me, lady. I didn't mean—"

"I think perhaps you're right," said Emma McChesney slowly. "It is just that."

"Well, anyway, we'll do our best to trace it. Guess you're in for a wait."

Emma McChesney waited. She made the rounds of her customers, and waited. She wired her firm, and waited. She wrote Jock to run along and enjoy himself, and waited. She cut and fitted a shirtwaist, took her hat apart and retrimmed it, made the rounds of her impatient customers again, threatened to sue the road, visited the baggage room daily—and waited.

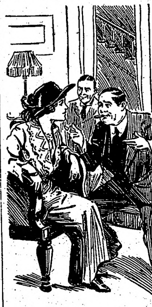
Four weary, nerve-racking days passed. It was late afternoon of the fourth day when Mrs. McChesney entered the elevator to go to her room. She had come from another fruitless visit to the baggage room. She sank into a leather-cushioned seat in a corner of the lift. Two men entered briskly, followed by a bellboy. Mrs. McChesney did not look up.

"Well, I'll be dinged!" boomed a throaty voice. "Mrs. McChesney, by the Great Horn Spoon! H'are you? Talking about you this minute to my friend here."

Emma McChesney, with the knowledge of her lost sample trunks striking her afresh, looked up and smiled bravely into the plump pink face of fat Ed Meyers, traveling representative for her firm's bitterest rival, the Strauss Sans-silk Skirt company.

"Talking about me, Mr. Meyers? Sufficient grounds for libel, right there."

The little sallow, dark man just at Meyers' elbow was gazing at her unguardedly. She felt that he had appraised her from hat to heels. Ed Meyers placed a plump hand on the little man's shoulder.



"Not That You Look Your Age—Not by Ten Years!"

"Abe, you tell the lady what I was saying. This is Mr. Abel Fromkin, maker of the Fromkin Form-Fit Skirt. Abe, this is the wonderful Mrs. McChesney."

"Sorry I can't wait to hear what you've said of me. This is my floor." Mrs. McChesney was already leaving the elevator.

"Here! Wait a minute!" Fat Ed Meyers was out and standing beside her, his movements unbelievably nimble. "Will you have dinner with us, Mr. McChesney?"

"Thanks. Not tonight."

Meyers turned to the waiting elevator. "Fromkin, you go on up with the boy; I'll talk to the lady a minute."

A little displeased frown appeared on Emma McChesney's face.

"You'll have to excuse me, Mr. Meyers, I—"

"Heigh-ho for that haughty stuff, Mrs. McChesney," grinned Ed Meyers. "Don't turn up your nose at that little Kike friend of mine till you've heard what I have to say. Now just let me talk a minute. Fromkin's heard all about you. He's got a proposition to make. And it isn't one to sniff at."

He lowered his voice mysteriously in the silence of the dim hotel corridor.

"Fromkin started in a little one-room hole-in-the-wall over on the East side. Lived on a herring and a hunk of rye bread. Wife used to help him sew. That was seven years ago. In three years, or less, she'll have the regulation uniform—full length seal coat, bunch of paradise, five-drop diamond La Valliere set in platinum, electric brougham. Abe has got a business head, take it from me. But he's wise enough to know that business isn't the rough-and-tumble game it used to be. He realizes that he'll do for the workrooms, but not for the front shop. He knows that if he wants to keep on growing he's got to have what they call a steerer. Somebody smooth, and polished, and politic, and what the highbrows call suave. Do you pronounce that with a long a, or two dots over? Anyway, you get me. You're all those things and considerable few besides. He's wise to the fact that a business man's got to have poise these days, and balance. And when it comes to poise and balance, Mrs. McChesney, you make a Fairbanks scale look like a raft at sea."

"While I don't want to seem to hurry you," drawled Mrs. McChesney, "might I suggest that you shorten the overture and begin on the first act?"

"Well, you know how I feel about your business genius."

"Yes, I know," enigmatically.

Ed Meyers grinned. "Can't forget those two little business misunderstandings we had, can you?"

"Business understandings," corrected Emma McChesney.

"Call 'em anything your little heart dictates, but listen. Fromkin knows all about you. Knows you've got a million friends in the trade, that you know just what his proposition is, but I'll bet he'll give you half interest in the livest, come-upest little skirt factory in the country, just for a few thousands capital, maybe, and your business head at the executive end. Now just let that sink in before you speak."

"And why," inquired Emma McChesney, "don't you grab this matchless business opportunity yourself?"

"Because, fair lady, Fromkin wouldn't let me get in with a crowbar. He'll never be able to pronounce his t's right, and when he's dressed up he looks like a 'bus boy at Mouquin's, but he can see a bluff farther than I can throw one—and that's somewhere beyond the horizon, as you'll admit. Talk it over with us after dinner then?"

Emma McChesney was regarding the plump, pink, eager face before her with keen, level, searching eyes.

"Yes," she said slowly, "I will."

"Cafe? We'll have a bottle—"

"No."

"Oh! Er—parlor?"

Mrs. McChesney smiled. "I won't ask you to make yourself that miserable. You can't smoke in the parlor. We'll find a quiet corner in the writing room, where you men can light up. I don't want to take advantage of you."

Down in the writing room at eight they formed a strange little group. Ed Meyers, flushed and eager, his pink face glowing like a peony, talking, arguing, smoking, reasoning, coaxing, with the spur of a fat commission to urge him on; Abel Fromkin, with his peculiarly pallid skin made paler in contrast to the purplish-black line where the razor had passed, showing no hint of excitement except in the restless little black eyes and in the work-scarred hands that rolled cigarette after cigarette, each glowing for one brief instant, only to die down to a blackened ash the next; Emma McChesney, half fascinated, half distrustful, listening in spite of herself, and trying to still a small inner voice—a voice that had never advised her ill.

"You know the ups and downs to this game," Ed Meyers was saying. "When I met you there in the elevator you looked like you'd lost your last customer. You get pretty disgusted with it all, at times, like the rest of us."

"At that minute," replied Emma McChesney, "I was so disgusted that if some one had called me up on the phone and said, 'Hullo, Mrs. McChesney! Will you marry me?' I'd have said: 'Yes. Who is this?'"

"There! That's just it. I don't want to be impolite, or anything like that, Mrs. McChesney, but you're no kid. Not that you look your age—not by ten years! But I happen to know you're teetering somewhere between thirty-six and the next top. Ain't that right?"

"Is that a argument to put to a lady?" remonstrated Abel Fromkin.

Fat Ed Meyers waved the interruption away with a gesture of his strangely slim hands.

"This ain't an argument. It's facts. Another ten years on the road, and where'll you be? In the discard. A man of forty-six can keep step with the youngsters, even if it does make him puff a bit. But a woman of forty-six—the road isn't the place for her. She's tired. Tired in the morning; tired at night. She wants her kimono and her afternoon snooze. You've seen some of those old girls on the road. They've come down step by step until you spot 'em, bleached hair, crow's feet around the eyes, mussy shirtwaist, yellow and red complexion, demonstrating green and lavender gelatin messes in the grocery of some department store. I don't say that a brainy corker of a saleswoman like you would come down like that. But you've got to consider sickness and a lot of other things. Those six weeks last summer with the fever at Glen Rock put a crimp in you, didn't it? You've never been yourself since then. Haven't had a decent chance to rest up."

"No," said Emma McChesney wearily.

"Furthermore, now that old T. A.'s cashed in, how do you know what young Buck's going to do? He don't know shucks about the skirt business. They've got to take in a third party to keep it a close corporation. It was all between old Buck, Buck junior, and old lady Buck. How can you tell whether the new member will want a woman on the road, or not?"

A little steely light hardened the blue of Mrs. McChesney's eyes.

"We'll leave the firm of T. A. Buck out of this discussion, please."

"Oh, very well!" Ed Meyers was unabashed. "Let's talk about Fromkin. He don't object, do you, Abe? It's just like this. He needs your smart head. You need his money. It'll mean a sure thing for you—a share in a growing and substantial business. When you get your road men trained it'll mean that you won't need to go out on the road yourself, except for a little missionary trip now and then, maybe. No more infernal early trains, no more bum hotel grub, no more stuffy, hot hotel rooms, no more haughty lady buyers—gosh, I wish I had the chance!"

Emma McChesney sat very still. Two scarlet spots glowed in her cheeks. "No one appreciates your gift of oratory more than I do, Mr. Meyers. Your flow of language, coupled with your peculiar persuasive powers, make a combination a statue couldn't resist. But I think it would sort of rest me if Mr. Fromkin were to say a word, seeing that it's really his funeral."

Abel Fromkin started nervously, and put his dead cigarette to his lips. "I ain't much of a talker," he said, almost sheepishly. "Meyers, he's got it down fine. I tell you what. I'll be in New York the 21st. We can go over the books and papers and the whole business. And I like you should know my wife. And I got a little girl— Would you believe it, that child ain't more as a year old, and says papa and mamma like a actress!"

"Sure," put in Ed Meyers, disregarding the more intimate family details. "You two get together and fix things up in shape; then you can sign up and have it off your mind so you can enjoy the festive Christmas season."

Emma McChesney had been gazing out of the window to where the street lamps were reflected in the ice-covered pavements. Now she spoke, still staring out upon the wintry street.

"Christmas isn't a season. It's a feeling. And I haven't got it."

"Oh, come now, Mrs. McChesney!" objected Ed Meyers.

With a sudden, quick movement Emma McChesney turned from the window to the little dark man who was watching her so intently. She faced him squarely, as though utterly disregarding Ed Meyers' flattery and banter and cajolery. The little man before her seemed to recognize the earnestness of the moment. He leaned forward a bit attentively.

"If what has been said is true," she began, "this ought to be a good thing for me. If I go into it, I'll go in heart, soul, brain, and pocketbook. I do know the skirt business from thread to tape and back again. I've managed to save a few thousand dollars. Only a woman could understand how I've done it. I've scrimped on little things. I've denied myself necessities. I've worn silk blouses instead of linen ones to save laundry bills and taken a street car or 'bus to save a quarter or fifty cents. I've always tried to look well dressed and immaculate—"

"You!" exclaimed Ed Meyers. "Why, say, you're what I call a swell dresser. Nothing flashy, understand, or loud, but the quiet, good stuff that spells ready money."

"M-m-m—yes. But it wasn't always so ready. Anyway, I always managed somehow. The boy's at college. Sometimes I wonder—well, that's another story. I've saved, and contrived, and planned ahead for a rainy day. There have been two or three times when I thought it had come. Sprinkled pretty heavily, once or twice. But I've just turned up my coatcollar, tucked my hat under my skirt, and scooted for a tree. And each time it has turned out to be just a summer shower, with the sun coming out bright and warm."

Her frank, clear, honest, blue eyes were plumbing the depths of the black ones. "Those few thousand dollars that you hold so lightly will mean everything to me. They've been my cyclone cellar. If—"

Through the writing room sounded a high-pitched, monotonous voice with a note of inquiry in it.

"Mrs. McChesney! Mr. Fraser! Mr. Ludwig! Please! Mrs. McChesney! Mr. Fraser! Mr. Lud—"

"Here, boy!" Mrs. McChesney took the little yellow envelope from the salver that the boy held out to her. Her quick glance rested on the written words. She rose, her face colorless.

"Not bad news?" The two men spoke simultaneously.

"I don't know," said Emma McChesney. "What would you say?"

She handed the slip of paper to Fat Ed Meyers. He read it in silence. Then once more, aloud:

"'Take first train back to New York. Spalding will finish your trip.'"

"Why—say—" began Meyers.

"Well?"

"Why—say—this—this looks as if you were fired!"

"Does, doesn't it?" She smiled.

"Then our little agreement goes?" The two men were on their feet, eager, alert. "That means you'll take Fromkin's offer?"

"It means that our little agreement is off. I'm sorry to disappoint you. I want to thank you both for your trouble. I must have been crazy to listen to you for a minute. I wouldn't have if I'd been myself."

"But that telegram—"

"It's signed, 'T. A. Buck.' I'll take a chance."

The two men stared after her, disappointment and bewilderment chasing across each face.

"Well, I thought I knew women, but—" began Ed Meyers fluently.

Passing the desk, Mrs. McChesney heard her name. She glanced toward the clerk. He was just hanging up the telephone receiver. "Baggage room says the depot just notified 'em your trunks were traced to Columbia City. They're on their way here now."

"Columbia City!" repeated Emma McChesney. "Do you know, I believe I've learned to hate the name of the discoverer of this fair land."

Up in her room she opened the crumpled telegram again, and regarded it thoughtfully before she began to pack her bag.

The thoughtful look was still there when she entered the big bright office of the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat company. And with it was another expression that resembled contrition.

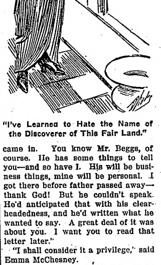
"Mr. Buck's waiting for you," a stenographer told her.

Mrs. McChesney opened the door of the office marked "Private."

Two men rose. One she recognized as the firm's lawyer. The other, who came swiftly toward her, was T. A. Buck—no longer junior. There was a new look about him—a look of responsibility, of efficiency, of clear-headed knowledge.

The two clasped hands—a firm, sincere, understanding grip.

Buck spoke first. "It's good to see you. We were talking of you as you came in. You know Mr. Beggs, of course. He has some things to tell you—and so have I. His will be business things, mine will be personal. I got there before father passed away—thank God! But he couldn't speak. He'd anticipated that with his clear-headedness, and he'd written what he wanted to say. A great deal of it was about you. I want you to read that letter later."



"I've Learned to Hate the Name of the Discoverer of This Fair Land."

"I shall consider it a privilege," said Emma McChesney.

Mr. Beggs waved her toward a chair. She took it in silence. She heard him in silence, his sonorous voice beating upon her brain.

"There are a great many papers and much business detail, but that will be attended to later," began Beggs ponderously. "You are to be congratulated on the position of esteem and trust which you held in the mind of your late employer. By the terms of his will—I'll put it briefly, for the moment—you are offered the secretaryship of the firm of T. A. Buck, incorporated. Also you are bequeathed 30 shares in the firm. Of course, the company will have to be reorganized. The late Mr. Buck had great trust in your capabilities."

Emma McChesney rose to her feet, her breath coming quickly. She turned to T. A. Buck. "I want you to know—I want you to know—that just before your telegram came I was half tempted to leave the firm. To—"

"Can't blame you," smiled T. A. Buck. "You've had a rotten six months of it, beginning with that illness and ending with those infernal trunks. The road's no place for a woman."

"Nonsense!" flashed Emma McChesney. "I've loved it. I've gloried in it. And I've earned my living by it. Giving it up—don't now think me ungrateful—won't be so easy, I can tell you."

T. A. Buck nodded understandingly. "I know. Father knew, too. And I don't want you to let his going from us make any difference in this holiday season. I want you to enjoy it and be happy."

A shade crossed Emma McChesney's face. It was there when the door opened and a boy entered with a telegram. He handed it to Mrs. McChesney. It held ten crisp words:

"Changed my darn fool mind. Me for home and mother."

Emma McChesney looked up, her face radiant.

"Christmas isn't a season, Mr. Buck. It's a feeling; and, thank God, I've got it!"

THE SUNBEAM.

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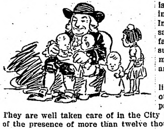
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Philadelphia Has a Great Family of Foundlings

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—The city of Philadelphia is the official father and mother of thousands of children, according to Miss Ella F. Harris, children's agent of the department of public health and charities. The city has selected their names and religion and is trying to be the best parent that an impersonal city government can be. In addition to supervising the health, safety, entertainment and general welfare of its citizens, the city also assumes the parental obligations of the many nameless little strangers that are each year found within its limits.



The foundling, the orphan, the delinquent, and the child who for some other reason has been cut off from its parents are very numerous in the city. They are well taken care of in the City of Brotherly Love and but few know of the presence of more than twelve thousand children in nearly seventy-five institutions within the city limits. A social worker in touch with the facts has said that nearly $1,000,000 are spent annually in the care of the city's future citizens, who have been deprived of a home training.

Recently a policeman had occasion to bring a young colored boy to his station house. When asked his name by the house sergeant he gave the same name as the policeman. Investigation showed that this name, even to the initial, was all that he had ever had. It later developed that this same policeman had about seventeen years before picked up a small colored baby from an ash can and taken it to the Women's Homeopathic hospital. The hospital authorities had taken the officer's name for their record and had also given it to the baby who was the same that he picked up again over seventeen years afterward.

Many Chinese Farms Within the City of New York

NEW YORK.—One who from a skyscraper window looks across the East river to the Long island part of Greater New York commands a view of a patch of rural China thriving there, its farmers using ancient methods of tilling, mostly by means of the tools of Marco Polo's time, and cultivating the very vegetation immemorially cultivated along the Sikiang and the levels of Quangjung. Using their native intensive methods, these Cantonese farmers average in profits about $500 per man per season. When the growing season is over they come farther into the city, take jobs as cooks and waiters in chop-suey restaurants or as helpers in laundries, returning to the farm lands in the spring. They prosper and are healthy and peaceable. Doubtless they could do something with the cost of living problem if they took over more nearby farms and "truck" gardens. But the Chinese farmers raise no more than they and their New York countrymen consume. They are in competition with no one outside their own people. Mon Foon Jung, editor of the Chinese Daily News (Mon Jee Yat Bo), enumerates the vegetables grown, as follows:

Goy-choy—a green plant, boiled for eating.

Bak-choy—a white plant, boiled with rice.

Dungwa—a melon, not sweet, weighing from ten to twenty pounds, boiled for eating.

Tak-wa—a green, bitter squash, used in chop-suey.

Lunga-baktu—a sort of elongated cabbage or Chinese artichoke, used for soups.

Doog-wa—a bean with a pod one to two feet long.

Chinese cucumber—as large as a squash, used in chop-suey.

American corn—as fodder for the mules on the farms.

Also a few of the American vegetables for ingredients of the chop-suey made for Americans.

Chicago Has Produced a New Type of Irish Beauty

CHICAGO.—Chicago has evolved a new type of Irish beauty. It tumbles down all the old traditions of the Irish race and stands forth as the new ideal of Celtic pulchritude. Its sole exponent—at least as far as is known—is a girl of sixteen years—Miss Agnes Daley of 4236 St. Lawrence avenue. She is blonde instead of brunette, and short and slender instead of tall and stately.

Five judges selected her at the annual ball of the Irish Counties Social union as the most beautiful colleen in Chicago. These are the charms which led the judges unanimously to declare her beauty superior to that of 400 other contestants:

Hair, light blonde; eyes, deep blue; lashes, jet black; complexion, "pink and white;" height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 128 pounds.

That the new type is unique is shown by the fact that selections of the judges for second and third prize were girls of the conventional type of Irish beauty.

Dig Up Skulls on Site of Old Fort Pontchartrain

DETROIT, MICH.—The annual crop of skeletons is now being harvested on the site of Fort Pontchartrain. Souvenir fiends are dashing madly up and down and across Jefferson avenue, carrying skulls, arrow heads, beads, wampum, bayonets, musket locks, horseshoes, brass buttons and other mementoes of a gory but historic past.

Merchants along the big thoroughfare are preparing to decorate their windows with grisly remnants of an ancient burial ground.

A workman digging in a trench in Jefferson avenue, near Griswold street, made the first important find. His spade struck something hard, and in a few seconds he unearthed a skull of magnificent proportions. In close proximity he found two others. He grew voluble and everybody quit work. Business men dashed out of their stores and shops and people got off street cars. There was much comment. The Old Residenter was among those present. He said the skulls were resting on the site of the gateway to old Fort Pontchartrain. He said no doubt many more skeletons will be found before the trenches are completed.

A man in shirtsleeves said the skulls probably were once the property of members of the Iroquois tribe of Indians.

The workmen were digging a sewer and the excavations extend east in Jefferson avenue as far as Mt. Elliott avenue. This serves to bring to light a collection of fine old ruins, as it includes the ground where the battle of Bloody Run was staged.

BRITAIN'S WAR CENSOR

Sir Stanley Owen Buckmaster, K. C., M. P., who is censor of war news for the British government, is practically unknown to this country, and is not yet a very familiar figure to the public in England. But he has a great reputation in the courts, where he has been a leader in chancery for many years. Whereas Mr. Smith at forty-two would be called young by all men, Sir Stanley Buckmaster, who is fifty-three, would only be called young by some men. His great gift is lucid exposition and directness in thought and speech. He can clothe the dry bones of chancery law with such interest and fascination that it is a recreation for a layman to hear him argue. A case the presenting of which by the average lawyer would be a painful punishment to hear, when argued by Sir Stanley becomes almost romantic.

For many years he has been what lawyers call a "special," a rank which has been created by lawyers in obedience to the injunction that to him that hath shall be given. It means that upon every brief delivered to his law chambers there must be marked, in addition to all ordinary fees, a special sum of 50 guineas, about $260.

WOULD PREPARE FOR WAR

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In the discussions of the lessons of the European war as applied to the military problems of the United States no man in congress has a larger part than Representative Julius Kahn of California. Mr. Kahn, as president of the National Defense league of the United States, is an earnest advocate of peace, but he holds that for the United States, at least, preparedness for war is the only insurance against war.

"Militarist," his very good friend, Representative Richard Bartholdt of Missouri, calls him, in their debates on the subject. "Pacifist," retorts Mr. Kahn, for Mr. Bartholdt is committed to the cause of peace, and is one of the country's most noted advocates of arbitration as a cure for war.

Both of German nativity, both of long service in congress, both leaders of thought on their respective sides, Messrs. Kahn and Bartholdt are at opposite points of the pole on military subjects. Mr. Kahn, personally gentle and kind of manner, fair and liberal in debate, philosophical in his habits of mind, never comes so near to losing his patience as when he hears pacifist arguments, and especially when he hears them in these days of the European war.

"Yes, yes," said he, almost impatiently, when some of the recent publications were brought to him in which appeared articles arguing that preparation for war inevitably is an invitation for war. "Yes, yes; I have seen all that stuff. How silly and futile it appears in the light of what is going on in Europe!

MRS. DAISY OWEN

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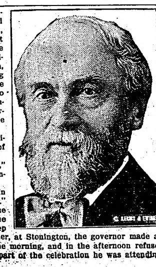
"Fancy names, abbreviations, or pet names do not claim much favor in these times," remarked Mrs. Owen, wife of the Oklahoma statesman. "I am frequently asked why I do not call myself Margaret, and I reply promptly because I have no right to the name. I was born when the fields of my native heath, then Indian Territory, now the growing state of Oklahoma, were abloom with the starry flowers we called the daisies. My mother had gone to the new land with my father from among her kindred and beloved friends in North Carolina, and naturally she was homesick. The daisies reminded her of the old place back in Carolina, for there, too, thousands of snowy blossoms dot the fields, and she called me Daisy Deane. The latter is a family name, and also the words of the plaintive old song 'Daisy Deane,' very popular in the times of romantic ballads and before the era of ragtime and the coon song. I never see one of the lovely little flowers without thinking of my mother, and I cling to the rather infantile name without the least desire to make it more dignified or sedate. I like names with meaning, so we called our only daughter Dorothea, gift of God, for she was the only grandchild on both sides of the house, and her coming meant so much to us all."

Senator and Mrs. Owen are among the adaptable members of official society, and have affiliated with many active organizations. They belong to the Chevy Chase club.

SIMEON E. BALDWIN, WALKER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Gov. Simeon E. Baldwin of Connecticut, defeated for the United States senate at the recent election, is seventy-five years old, but a great walker. He believes in walking. He was in Washington while the American Bar association was in session, and he and ex-President Taft, among others, were named to go to the White House and escort President Wilson to the session. They rode across Washington in an automobile and the governor explained their purpose to the president.

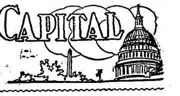
"I hear, governor," the ex-president said, "that you are fond of walking."

"I take a daily constitutional," was the reply of the tall, sparse, wonderfully active executive.

"Good," said the president. "In that case we'll foot it to the meeting."

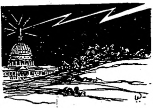
And off the party started. The governor acted as pacemaker and the ex-president had hard work to keep up with the procession. Last summer, at Stonington, the governor made an eight-mile through the country in the morning, and in the afternoon refused to ride in the parade, which was a part of the celebration he was attending.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS



Gold-Plated Lightning Guard for Miss Freedom

WASHINGTON.—Three new gold-plated, platinum-tipped lightning points have been placed upon the statue of Freedom, which rises above the capitol dome, to protect the bronze lady from lightning.



These tips, which extend above the feathers in the lady's headdress, need renewal each time they are struck, and examination showed that at least three shocks had been sustained. The gold-plated platinum tips offer a fine lightning conductor, and they are renewed as fast as they are knocked off or melted by lightning, according to the annual report of Superintendent Elliott Woods of the capitol building and grounds.

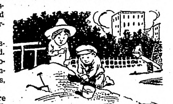
Owing to the almost continuous session of congress, the superintendent says it has been impossible to make any extensive repairs or general improvements to the building, but the usual repairs have been made.

The most important item in upkeep, he says, has been the renovating and repainting of the central portion of the capitol and the dome. This is done every four years, if possible. The dome work required thorough inspection of the inner and outer shells, recalking of the joints, and covering them with loose woven canvas soaked in white lead and oil.

Mr. Woods tells of the securing of a new filtered air supply for the house, which is taken from the center courtway between the new house wing and the old central building, and of the raising of the roof and building of another story on the house office building to make office room for new members of congress who came in under the last census.

Willow Tree Alley Slum Becomes Fine Playground

COLONEL HARTS, the engineer officer in charge of public buildings and grounds, has completed the principal portion of the big job he undertook last spring of transforming the purlieus of Willow Tree alley, formerly one of the worst of the slums in the District, into a modern playground and recreation park, with attractive, artistic surroundings.



The high iron picket fence inclosing the marginal gardens is finished. E. S. Martin of the Playground association has installed the open-air gymnastic apparatus, including swings, slides, horizontal bars, etc.

Sand boxes and wading pools are also provided for the younger children. The large open space, bordered by trees and flowering plants, has been laid off as a baseball diamond, with backstop, bases, etc.

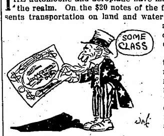
The making of this interior park is the first work of the kind ever undertaken in this vicinity. It is an experiment in public welfare activities. Considerable interest is displayed by public-spirited citizens in the enterprise, and its advocates predict that it will be a powerful and material factor in the movement for the moral improvement and well-being of the community.

The new park is unique in that it is located in the interior of a square of ground in the heart of the city and is surrounded entirely by buildings occupied either as dwellings or places of business. To that extent it is secluded from the public streets, and strangers passing by on the outside thoroughfares are not aware of its existence.

The square is bounded by B and C streets and by Third and Four-and-a-half streets southwest. The part devoted to public use covers an area of about four acres. Shut in on all sides by brick and frame buildings, mostly of the two-story kind, the only means of entrance are short, narrow alleys.

Handsome Designs on New Federal Reserve Notes

THE automobile and aeroplane have made their appearance on the money of the realm. On the $20 notes of the federal reserve issue the design represents transportation on land and water and in the air. A railroad, an auto and an aeroplane, together with an ocean liner, are engraved on this latest money.



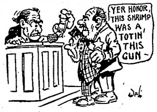
Orders were issued by John Skelton Williams, comptroller of the currency, to print at the bureau of engraving and printing $250,000,000 of federal reserve notes for the use of the banks which have recently been organized and opened. The notes are in denominations of $5, $10, $20, $50 and $100. The designs are all new, and, according to the experts, are the most artistic yet made. An allegorical picture covers the entire back of the $100 bill. America, with peace and plenty on either side, is an imposing center, while labor is shown reaping the harvest, with Mercury distributing it.

The Panama canal is shown in allegory on the $50 bills. The $20 bills contain the transportation designs. The $10 bills represent a typical mining and agricultural scene, a harvest scene on one side and a modern factory in operation on the other half.

The $5 bills, which will be most often seen, contain an engraving of the landing of Columbus, also of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers on Plymouth Rock.

No Mercy for Deadly Weapon Carriers in Capital

PERSONS carrying deadly and dangerous weapons who are taken into the police court in the future will be severely dealt with, if Assistant United States Attorney Ralph Given can carry out his intentions. Mr. Given, who prosecutes the cases in the United States branch of the court, where persons are tried on charges of carrying concealed weapons, intends to ask an absolute jail sentence in any case where the person charged with carrying a concealed weapon did so maliciously. "Of course, the court will use discretion in the cases," he said, "as every one who is found with a deadly weapon in his possession is not carrying it with the intention to harm any one."


YER HONOR, THIS SHRIMP WAS A TOTIN' THIS GUN –

Mr. Given was instructed by United States Attorney Laskey to ask Major Sylvester, chief of police, to instruct the officers at the various police stations to demand $300 bond in each case where a person is charged with carrying a concealed weapon. "It has been the practice for some time for a person to leave $50 collateral for his appearance in court, but there have been too many such cases and I propose to stop it," said Mr. Given.

"It certainly is an awful situation. I have cases day after day of persons who are cut about the face or body and others who are shot or otherwise injured by persons who committed the acts with dangerous weapons," said Mr. Given. "There is a man in the hospital now who had his arm cut open from the shoulder to his wrist with a large knife by another man."

NEW FIGHT FOR POSSESSION OF POLISH CAPITAL

ANOTHER BIG BATTLE IS IN PROGRESS ALONG THE BZURA RIVER, SOUTH OF RAWA.

RUSSIANS RETIRE AND DESTROY ALL BRIDGES

Field Marshal Von Hindenburg Expects Stern Resistance, Which the Strongly Reinforced Russian Army Is Certain to Offer—Allies' Operations Resisted.

London, Dec. 22. — Field Marshal von Hindenburg's army, which is advancing on Warsaw over a wide front, between the Vistula and the Pilica rivers, and which occupied Lowicz a few days ago, has reached the new Russian positions along the Bzura river and southward to Rawa, with the result that another big battle is in progress.

The Russians retired across the Bzura river, destroying the bridges behind them and two German detachments which followed over a partly burned bridge were attacked and are said to have been annihilated, 50 survivors being taken prisoners.

Battle for Warsaw Begins.

This is only the beginning of the great battle for Warsaw, from which the Germans are now only thirty miles or less. Field Marshal von Hindenburg, however, expects stern resistance, which the strongly re-enforced Russian army is certain to offer his further advance, protected as it is by the Vistula river, which the Germans have been unable to cross.

The Russians are continuing their operations against East Prussia, as though the capital of Poland were not threatened, and by counter-attacks are attempting to throw off the Austro-German attacks in Galicia. An Austrian sortie in force from Przemysl, according to the Russian official statement, has entirely failed, and there, as well as at other points, prisoners and guns were taken.

Germans Resist Allies' Advance.

The offensive operations of the allies in the west are being carried out under conditions of siege warfare and are being stubbornly opposed by the Germans who, in their intrenchments, and surrounded by wire entaglements, make an advance of even a few yards a costly matter for the attacking forces.

In Flanders a little ground has been gained at considerable cost, despite the fact that along the coast the allies have the assistance of warships which continually bombard the German positions. The advance has been more marked from the Belgian border south of the River Oise, where the ground is not as wet as in the flooded regions of Flanders.

Along the Aisne and in the Champagne district, the French artillery, which is now probably stronger than the German, has been busy keeping the Germans on the move, but in the Argonne region it is the Germans who are on the offensive, and they claim to have made a slight advance.

Germans Have More Guns.

The general opinion of military men here is that some time must elapse before the allies can expect to make any very marked progress. Besides being in fortified positions, which could only be taken after being thoroughly searched out by the artillery, the Germans still have more machine guns than the allies; and, as has been proved in previous battles, these, so long as they can be successfully operated, make infantry attacks too costly to be attempted.

The Servian and Montenegrin armies have again joined hands after the defeat of the Austrians who invaded Servia, and are now making their second advance toward Sarajevo, capital of Bosnia. The two armies, the supplies of which have been replenished by captures from the Austrians, have formed a junction near Vishegard, which the Montenegrins have occupied. They expect to be before Sarajevo before three or four days.

Polish Legion to Join Russians.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Dec. 21, via Petrograd and London.—By authority of Grand Duke Nicholas, a Polish legion has been organized. The Russian army contains2 many Polish volunteers, but the legion will be the first Polish contingent flying a distinctive flag, to be accepted. Four thousand Poles are enrolled in the legion and will be ready to go to the front in six weeks.

Belgium One Long Breadline.

New York, Dec. 18.—"Tragic misery, the like of which the world has never seen," was the term applied to conditions in Belgium by Theodore Waters, secretary of the Christian Herald, who went to Belgium last month to supervise the distribution of the food cargo of the Dutch steamer Jan Block among the starving noncombatants, and who returned on the Transylvania. Belgium, he said, is one long breadline of starving men, women and children.

LATE WAR DEVELOPMENTS

The German forces moving against Warsaw have come in contact with the new Russian positions along the Bzura River, precipitating still another battle of enormous proportions for the possession of the Polish capital. Petrograd claims to have gained a preliminary success over the Teutons when the latter attempted to cross the river, and Berlin says officially that the Slavs are offering fierce resistance and cannot yet be considered as demoralized.

* * *

In the west the allies continue their offensive and claim to be gaining ground, but slowly and at considerable cost. The guns of the British fleet are assisting in the advance in Belgium, yet the biggest gains are reported to have been achieved south of the Belgian frontier.

* * *

In the south where a short time ago the Austrians drove their enemies before them, but were suddenly turned upon and themselves forced to retreat, the Servians and Montenegrins have now reformed a junction and are re-entering Bosnia expecting to be before Sarajevo, the capital, again inside of three or four days.

* * *

Rulers of three Scandinavian nations resolve to combine their respective interests to safeguard their neutrality.

ROADS GET RATE INCREASE

ADVANCES OF 5 PER CENT ON FREIGHT TARIFFS GRANTED.

Interstate Commerce Commission Gives Opinion—Means $30,000,000 Increase Annually to Railways.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Increases in freight rates, approximately 5 per cent, on all the railroads between the Atlantic seaboard and the Mississippi, north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers, were granted by the Interstate Commerce Commission in a divided opinion, excepting upon certain heavy commodities, which comprise a large bulk of the traffic.

The increases will further apply to those railroads west of Buffalo and Pittsburgh, that were granted partial advances in the decision of last August, which denied them altogether to the roads east of those points. It is estimated the advanced rates will increase the annual income of the roads about $30,000,000.

Confronted With Emergency.

The commission made its decision upon the showing of the railroads that in addition to conditions from which they previously asked relief, they now are confronted with an emergency because of the war in Europe.

With Commissioners James S. Harlan and Judson C. Clements dissenting, the majority of the commission declared:

"Whatever the consequences of the war may prove to be, we must recognize the fact that it exists; the fact that it is a calamity without precedent, and the fact that by it, the commerce of the world has been disarranged and thrown into confusion. The means of transportation are fundamental and indispensable agencies in our industrial life, and for the common weal should be kept abreast of public requirements."

Report Gives Three Causes.

Summarizing the basis of its decision, the majority report of the commission said:

"The facts disclosed, and occurrences originating subsequent to May 29, 1914, as presented at the further hearing, may be summarized under three heads—first, completed returns for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, and returns for succeeding months; second, the war in Europe and, third, results of the original order.

"When these cases were originally submitted, as also when the original report was prepared, the revenue and expenditure account for June, 1914, and the property investment account for that fiscal year were not available, the war was unforseen and the results of our order were, of course, yet to come. Collectively, they present a new situation."

To Give Ten Days' Notice.

The commission issued this order:

"It is ordered that respondents herein be, and they are hereby authorized to publish and file, by not less than 10 days' notice to the Interstate Commerce Commission and to the general public, in the manner prescribed in section 6 of the act to regulate commerce, schedules of rates which do not exceed the limits or transgress the limitations stated and prescribed in said report.

"It is further ordered that the permission hereby granted does not waive any of the requirements of the commission's published rules relative to the construction and filing of tariff publications, nor any of the provisions of the act to regulate commerce, as amended, except as to the notice to be given."

Consider U. S. Coast Defense.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Headed by Assistant Secretary Breckenridge, a special board of army officers of high rank has been in session at the war department for several days considering the state of the coast defenses of the country, and particularly the military situation in the Canal Zone. Proceedings of the board are secret, but the fact that it was sitting has become known. It is expected evidences of its work will soon be visible through recommendations to Congress for funds.

REPORT BRITISH DREADNAUGHT IS SUNK BY MINES

EIGHT MEN WITNESS SINKING OF WARSHIP IN THE NORTH SEA, ACCORDING TO CHICAGOAN.

CREW HURRIES TO SCENE TO RESCUE SURVIVORS

Thirty-five Men Taken From Steamship by British Authorities at Plymouth and Detained for Eight Days Pending Investigation as to Their Being Spies.

New York, Dec. 22.—A report that the British dreadnaught Thunderer was sunk in the North Sea on Nov. 7 by coming into contact with a mine or being hit by a torpedo was brought here by George Rottweiler of Chicago, a passenger on the steamship St. Louis from Liverpool.

According to Mr. Rottweiler, the sinking of the dreadnaught was witnessed by eight men, members of the crew of a small Swedish sailing ship called the Soefjord, that put into Liverpool with survivors from the dreadnaught on board.

Said Thunderer Blew Up.

"These men were taken in charge by British officers and were kept under surveillance at an out-of-the-way sailors' mission," said Mr. Rottweiler. "I heard of the report in a roundabout way and through a friend I managed to talk with one of the crew. He told me the Thunderer blew up and sank in full view of himself and his mates on the Soefjord. The crew hastened to the scene and a dozen or so of men were picked up from the water."

Mr. Rottweiler said he is the European representative of the Western Metals Products company of Chicago. He was a passenger on the steamship Noordam, leaving New York for Rotterdam the early part of September.

He and thirty-five others were taken from the ship by British authorities at Plymouth and detained for eight days, pending investigation as to their being Germans, but they were released on proof of identity. He spent ten days in Germany and since that time has been in England with indorsements, indicating that he visited many of the prominent cities of England and on the continent.

The Soefjord is not listed in the maritime register, but this may be due to her being a small boat, as indicated by the small number of the crew.

F. W. Pethick Lawrence, husband of the widely known suffragette leader, also was on the St. Louis. He said he came to New York to meet his wife.

"I fully support the views of Mrs. Lawrence," he said. "I intend to talk, however, on the subject of peace and what I believe will be the outcome of the war. I predict a closer union of the nations of the world, an universal language, and eventually disarmament."

Rottweiler Not Known in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—George Rottweiler, who told a story in New York of the sinking of the dreadnaught Thunderer, is known to the Western Metal Products company of Chicago only by name. The company name had been taken by Fred Bauer, manufacturers' agent, who had rented a small downtown office. Frequently mail addressed to the Metal Products company was found to be meant for Rottweiler, who also acted as agent for metal manufacturers, and Bauer surmised, had stumbled onto the same trade name.

The Auburn Ignition company of Auburn, N. Y., recently made efforts to locate Rottweiler, according to Bauer and a few months ago wrote they had heard Rottweiler was detained in London. They asked whether he was held as a prisoner of war or for some criminal offense.

The first of November, several letters addressed to Rottweiler in Berlin were delivered to Bauer's office, with a stamp showing they had been forwarded by the United States consul at Berlin.

Rottweiler for a time occupied desk room in an office building here, it was said. His name does not appear in the city or telephone directories.

Blame Black Cat for Mishap.

San Diego, Cal., Dec. 21.—The black cat, blamed by the crew of the big freighter Isthmian for the mishap which nearly sent the big boat to the bottom of the sea, has been summarily executed and the body thrown overboard.

New Sultan of Egypt.

London, Dec. 21.—A British protectorate over Egypt has been proclaimed. Prince Hussein Kemal has been appointed sultan and has accepted that position. He is an uncle of Hilma, until now khedive. The French government has recognized the British protectorate over the country in which France formerly had such important interests and in return the British government has given notice that it adheres to the Franco-Moorish treaty of 1912, which gave France a protectorate over Morocco.

JAMES MARK SULLIVAN

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James M. Sullivan, the Brooklyn lawyer who is now American minister to the Dominican Republic, has asked for an investigation of the numerous charges that have been filed against him, and President Wilson has directed Secretary Bryan to conduct an inquiry into Mr. Sullivan's official conduct.

RULERS REACH AGREEMENT

SCANDINAVIAN MONARCHS TO PRESERVE NEUTRALITY.

Express Their Hopes That Conference Would Have Good and Happy Results for Three Peoples.

Stockholm, via London, Dec. 22.—King Christian of Denmark, King Gustave of Sweden and King Haakon of Norway, who, with their foreign ministers, met in conference at Malmo to formulate a plan designed to combine their respective interests during the war, reached an agreement on the special questions raised.

The statement is made in an official communication issued here. The communication in substance follows:

"The meeting of the three monarchs was inaugurated with a speech by King Gustave, who alluded to the unanimous desire of the kingdoms of the north to preserve their neutrality and pointed to the desirability of limited co-operation between the kingdoms as a safeguard to their common interests. He said that when he invited the monarchs of Norway and Denmark to meet him he was impressed with a deep sense of the responsibility which would be incurred in relation to the present and the future if any measure which would contribute to the welfare of the three pepoles were neglected."

Kings Haakon and Christian replied, testifying their sincere joy at the initiative of King Gustav and expressing their hopes that the conference would have good and happy results for the three peoples.

The deliberations of the monarchs and ministers consolidated the good relations among the three kingdoms and also enabled an agreement to be reached on the special questions raised. It finally was agreed to pursue the co-operation so happily begun and to arrange, when circumstances should occur, for fresh meetings between representatives of the three governments.

COUNTRIES READY TO CLASH

Greece and Turkey Are at Swords' Points—Germany Tries to Prevent War.

Athens, Dec. 21.—Germany is making every effort to prevent a rupture between Greece and Turkey. Relations between the two countries are now strained to the utmost as a result of the arrest of the naval attache of the Greek embassy at Constantinople by the Turks. The naval officer was sentenced to death as an alleged spy. The German ambassador at Constantinople has been ordered to prevent the proposed execution.

Casualties of British Officers.

London, Dec. 21.—During the week ended Dec. 7, 92 British officers were killed in France, 153 were wounded and 20 were reported missing. The Indian contingent evidently has been active, for 29 British officers attached to the Indian forces were killed and 49 wounded. The total casualties of officers since the war began follows: Killed, 1,058; wounded, 2,071, missing, 602.

Kaiser to Return to Front.

Berlin, Dec. 18.—The kaiser's health is improving and he will be able to return to the front in a day or two, at most, says an official announcement.

Business Boom Predicted.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—A business boom of wide proportions and far-reaching effect, with steel mills and factories running full blast and thousands of men now idle back to work, is the prospects of a result in the increase of rates granted eastern roads. Bankers, railroad men, car builders and representatives of railroad labor unions united in predicting that railways will at once restore their normal working forces and place orders for millions of dollars' worth of supplies.

GERMANS SHELL ENGLISH CITIES

Elude Vigilance of British War Vessels and Wreak Destruction.

OVER 100 PEOPLE KILLED

Immense Amount of Property Destroyed in Raid, and Kaiser's Vessels Escape Unharmed—Believed to Be the First of a Series of Devastating Raids Planned by German Naval Board of Strategy.

London, Dec. 17.—Conflicting reports from Hartlepool, Whitby and Scarborough make it difficult to give the exact number of dead. The Chronicle announces that 48 were killed and 116 wounded in the three towns. A London Times dispatch from Hartlepool says 50 soldiers and civilians were killed in that town alone and 48 bodies have been recovered. The war office statement issued early in the evening gave the total as 31. The Evening Standard says 12 were killed at Scarborough, while another dispatch says 18 died at that place. Reports seem to agree that only two were killed at Whitby.

Berlin, Dec. 17. — An official announcement issued here says:

"Parts of our high seas fleet made an attack on the English east coast and bombarded December 16, early in the morning, both fortified and coast places at Scarborough and Hartlepool. Regarding its further course of action no information can yet be given."

London, Dec. 17.—Germany daringly attacked England herself early in the morning.

After a dash across the North sea on a misty night, a German flotilla bombarded Hartlepool, Scarborough and Whitby, unfortified cities on the east coast of England, early in the morning.

Some thirty women and men were killed. Churches were ruined, hotels, dwellings and stores were destroyed by the bombardment, which endured 40 minutes, after which the Germans steamed northward from Scarborough and escaped pursuing British cruisers.

The gun flashes indicated that four big warships were firing. One shell that has been picked up was 12 inches in diameter and 33 inches long.

Hundreds fled in panic while the invaders' projectiles thundered and burst, setting on fire the structures they had set in ruins. Others, affrighted, took refuge in cellars.

The exploding shells of the bold cruisers who slipped through the British fleet and the guard ships and dodged the mines thickly strewn in the North sea, dug holes in the streets of Scarborough so wide and deep that a railway truck could pass through them.

Warships Repel Raiders.

Hurriedly called by wireless, British warships hastened from the nearest points to attack the enemy. But the German cruiser force, made up of their fastest cruisers, escaped in the mist from the British squadron.

The squadron which shelled Hartlepool, where the bombardment was most destructive to life and property, was composed, the admiralty announces, of two battle cruisers and an armored cruiser, while from four to six light cruisers attacked Scarborough and Whitby.

The number of the attacking force has been variously estimated at from three to six cruisers. Some had a submarine. Necessarily there is no information on this point yet.

The attack began at Hartlepool about five minutes after eight in the morning when most of the people were at breakfast. It was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, most persons thinking a thunderstorm had arisen. The first shell exploded near a man who said afterward he thought a British squadron was practicing gunnery and was making bad marksmanship of it.

Several victims of the bombardment of Scarborough arrived in London. Arthur Wood and his twelve-year-old son, both wounded by fragments of shells, came in with bandaged heads and were interviewed by an International News service correspondent.

"The bombardment was incessant for three-quarters of an hour," said Wood. "The cruisers first directed their fire toward the wireless station, but without effect. They next trained their guns on the electric light plant and the gas works, but their shots went wide and inflicted severe damage on property in the vicinity.

"My son and I were injured by the same shell."

Scarborough English Resort.

Scarborough, which was shelled by the Germans, is a seaport and fashionable resort of England, in the northern part of Yorkshire, on a headland extending into the North sea. It is 37 miles northeast of the important English city of York. It is a little more than two hundred miles from London.

Scarborough has been popularly styled the "queen of watering places." The permanent population of the place is more than forty thousand persons.

Hartlepool a Trade Center.

Hartlepool is a seaport and municipal borough of England, in the southeast portion of the county of Durham. Its population is about twenty-five thousand. Adjoining Hartlepool is West Hartlepool, a city of more than sixty-five thousand inhabitants.

The Hartlepools are provided with a vast system of docks.

Whitby is in the north riding of Yorkshire, on the coast, and about half way between Scarborough and Hartlepool. It is a town of about twelve thousand people, and also is a seaside resort.

The extensive ruins of the celebrated Abbey of St. Hilda at Whitby, upon the summit of the east cliff, and the ancient church closely adjoining, are the most notable buildings of the town and are prominent from the sea.

Germans Escape in Fog.

The German squadron escaped practically unharmed. The organizer pursuit that drew England's great ships from their stations at sea could not catch up or cut off the fast raiders.

The Germans had in their favor a heavy mist, which covered the sea, and they made a rapid withdrawal after dropping shells on the coast towns for about thirty minutes.

The only official mention of damage to the raiders is contained in an official British statement which said the batteries at Hartlepool had damaged at least one of the vessels which appeared there.

The Yorkshire Evening News prints a dispatch to the effect that two German cruisers have been sunk, and that British warships were damaged.

Most Daring Raid of War.

It is the most daring and successful exploit the Germans have performed in the war, amazing in its savage thoroughness. All England is alarmed and enraged because a squadron of Germany's most dangerous war craft was permitted to escape from the Kiel canal and remain undetected long enough to give Englishmen even a light experience of the horrors of war that have come to Belgium and France.

There is fear that an invasion will be attempted, but there is more reason to believe that the devastating raid was the first stroke of a great coup.

Germany, it is positively known, has been planning for weeks a concerted rush of battle cruisers and dreadnaughts from Helgoland and the mouth of the Elbe, in an attempt to ruin British commerce on the Atlantic.

Many Dead at Hartlepool.

It is officially announced that at Hartlepool seven soldiers were killed and 14 wounded and 22 civilians were killed and 50 wounded. In opposition to this dispatch from Stockholm-on-Tees to the Exchange Telegraph company says:

"The effect of the bombardment at Hartlepool was that 30 persons were killed and 100 injured. At West Hartlepool 20 persons were killed and many injured."

The admiralty places the casualties at Scarborough at 11, but refugees from that city say that 18 persons were killed there. At Whitby two were killed and two wounded.

Precautions which are being taken by the military authorities indicate that they do not consider that today's raid will end the efforts of Germany.

British Expect New Attack.

The Newcastle Chronicle, according to a dispatch reaching London this evening, says there is a probability of a hostile attack on Tynemouth, in Northumberland, at the mouth of the Tyne, and about twenty-five miles north of Hartlepool.

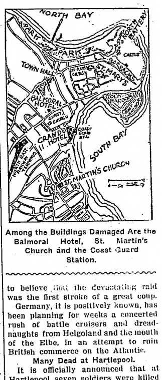
The mayor of Tynemouth has issued a notice declaring that the local emergency committee has been advised by the military authorities to have the gas in Tynemouth turned off at once for military reasons. The civil population have been advised to remain indoors, but if necessary to leave their dwellings they are advised to go in the direction of Newcastle, eight miles away.

Started on Monday Night.

It was supposed that the admiralty was thoroughly prepared to prevent such a raid as occurred, and German threats that a successful attack would soon be made on the English coast were taken as mere boasts.

From all that can be gathered from the official news and such detailed reports as have come from the 50-mile stretch of coast that suffered from German shells it would seem that the German cruiser squadron left its base at Helgoland probably on Monday night, since it could hardly have made the distance between Helgoland and the northeast coast of England on Tuesday night alone.

TOWN OF SCARBOROUGH.



Among the Buildings Damaged Are the Balmoral Hotel, St. Martin's Church and the Coast Guard Station.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE APPOINTMENTS SOON

NEIL M. CRONIN TO BE INSURANCE COMMISSIONER.

Governor Elect Hammond to Fill Other Positions Between Now and Jan. 1.

Minneapolis, Dec. 17. — Winfield Scott Hammond will be back in Minnesota this week, his congressional ties severed, and his return is heralded by knowledge of some of the important appointments which he, as governor elect, is to make between ow and Jan. 1.

Neil M. Cronin, Minneapolis attorney, is to be the next insurance commissioner, succeeding J. A. O. Preus, who becomes state auditor by virtue of the vote of the people on Nov. 3 last. This knowledge is based on information little short of positive.

Herman E. Samuelson, formerly of St. Peter, but until a few months ago politcal editor of a St. Paul newspaper, is to be executive clerk to the governor, succeeding Archibald Hayes, clerk to Governor Eberhart. There is no question about this appointment.

A. H. Turritin, state bank examiner, and Andrew Fritz, state public examiner, are the present department heads who can count themselves as sure of their posts under the Democratic administration. These men are Eberhart appointees. The appointment of neither has been confirmed by the senate. The term of each has two years to run. Ir Mr. Hammond wanted new men in these posts he likely could accomplish their retirement, but it is positively understood that in their cases at least no effort will be made to head off senate confirmation.

Beyond this appointments up to date are largely speculative. This is not entirely true as regards those who are slated to go. There are quite a number who are sure to be relieved of their posts, but for whom no sucessor has been chosen.

Charles E. Vasaly, chairman of the state board of control, is an example of this situation. Mr. Vasaly hails from Little Falls. Presumably he is a Democrat. He was appointed by Governor Johnson and has been allowed to hold over through his term by the Eberhart administration. But the coming of another Democratic administration just about the time his term is to close—which will be April 1 next—means nothing to him, for the Democrats coming into power are not particularly impressed by the political activity shown by Mr. Vasaly during the recent campaign—that is, not impressed in favor of Mr. Vasaly.

As to a successor to Mr. Vasaly, there is nothing more than speculation. In fact, it will not take concrete form until it is learned whether the legislature will abolish the board of control by passage of the efficiency and economy commission bill.

It is possible that another of the choice plums will fall to Minneapolis. Louis V. Klein, a real estate man, resident of the Third ward, is strongly backed for the post of state fire marshal. He lives at 1501 Dupont avenue north. John Ryan, St. Paul politician, is mentioned for the same post. Mr. Klein never has been prominent politically.

NO SWEETS FOR GIRL DEBTORS

Sauk Center Has Unique Wage-Earning Plan in Force at Home School.

Sauk Center.—Get into debt at the Home School for Girls at Sauk Center and you don't get dessert or sweets.

This is the novel scheme evolved by those in charge of the school to discourage the incurring of debts by the inmates. The scheme is a part of the unique wage-earning plan in force at the institution.

Every girl entering the school is placed on dependency for one month. At the end of thirty days she is assigned to one of the cottages. She then becomes a citizen in the community. She is given food and shelter. Beyond this she must earn her support. The school has its own legal tender. Each week the girls receive payment for services given, less any fines that may have been imposed.

With the money received the girl must cloth herself from the school store and pay for luxuries. No extravagance is permitted. If any girl has not the money with which to buy some bit of finery, she must do without it. If a girl cannot make her clothes she must pay another to do the work. If she is not willing to attend to her laundry she must pay another for its care. There is even a debtor's table maintained at the school on which no desserts or sweets appear.

Bandits Would Not Shoot.

LeSueur Center.—The four young men who made an attempt to rob the Kasota State bank are in jail here awaiting the action of the grand jury. One of the bandits said the intention never was to shoot anyone, as they had thought to scare the cashier into handing out some money, and that the attempted robbery had not been thought of until the quartet had reached Kasota. Lack of funds and inability to obtain employment is given by all of them as their reason for attempting the robbery.

FLEE FROM BURNING HOUSE

Twelve Tenants Safely Cross Gap to Neighboring Building on Bridge of Bed Rails.

Minneapolis.—The melodramas of a quarter of a century ago, with their "spans of life," had no thrillers surpassing the situations created by a fire that swept through an apartment building at 808-810 Sixth avenue S and trapped 13 occupants on the second floor. The fire, believed by the owners of the building to have been incendiary, or due to the carelessness of some tramp, burned out the stairway before the occupants were aroused. One woman jumped from a window to the ground in her bare feet, and a dozen others crossed from the burning building on a bridge made of bed rails, to the second story of a building at 812 Sixth avenue S.

Twenty-five persons in all, including those on the first floor, escaped and ran in their nightclothes to the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Crow, 802 Sixth avenue S.

Believe Fire Deliberately Set.

Mr. and Mrs. Crow declared after the fire that they believed the fire had been set deliberately or that some tramp had taken refuge in the basement from the cold and had accidentally started the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Crow own the entire row of apartment buildings and rent out the rooms and small apartments.

The fire started in the front building at 3:30 a. m., while all the occupants were asleep. Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Chapman, living on the first floor, were first awakened by the noise of flames in the hall. They shouted to the other occupants and then jumped out of the window.

Woman Hurt by Jumping.

Miss Alice Morton, occupying a side room on the second floor, rushed to the door of her room and found it burning. She threw her clothes to the ground and before the fire department arrived she jumped from the window. She sprained her right ankle when she struck the frozen ground.

Twelve others on the second floor found themselves trapped and were about to jump when A. L. Schmidt devised the bridge plan. He knocked down the wooden bed in his room and in a room adjoining and taking the side rails, laid them from a balcony on the narrow alley to the balcony of the adjoining building. Then the men and women walked over the bridge, through the window and then to the street. George Flemming, who was also on the second floor, dropped from a window without injury, while the others were crossing the bridge.

An investigation of the fire showed that it started in the front of the basement 20 feet from the furnace. A window in the basement was open. The fire burned the furnishings in all but three of the rooms and caused a loss of more than $2,000, according to Mr. Crow.

GOVERNOR HELPS CAMPAIGN

Eberhart Urges Generous Purchase of Christmas Seals From Minnesota Health Association.

St. Paul.—Governor Eberhart is doing personal work to help the Minnesota Public Health association in its Christmas seal campaign. The Governor urges a generous purchase of the seals.

"The campaign of our health association deserves the highest commendation," says the Governor. "The Christmas seals will not only aid this campaign financially but will have a tendency to stir up greater interest in behalf of public health throughout the state.

"No greater achievement along the lines of public welfare can be accomplished without favorable public sentiment, and I am sure the efforts of the health association not only will be reflected in advanced legislation, but in a general desire throughout the state to co-operate with the association to stamp out preventable and curable disease."

Get Pay Before Christmas.

Minneapolis.—All city employes will get their December salaries in time to purchase Christmas presents. The City Council meeting passed the pay rolls presented by the various committees.

The Council was asked to authorize the sale of the $47,500 worth of City Hospital bonds in order that the contagious building might be completed. Alderman Parks introduced the resolution providing for the sale of the bonds, pointing out the necessity of immediate action.

The Council was asked to donate enough money to pay for Christmas candies and toys to be presented to poor children at a municipal celebration which is being planned under the direction of Mayor Nye.

Fire Destroys Brainerd Block.

Brainerd, Minn., Dec. 18.—Fire, believed to have started from a defective furnace, completely destroyed the E. C. Bane block in the heart of the business district and damaged the C. M. Patek building and the Citizens' State bank building adjoining. The first floor of the Bane block, which was of brick, two stories high and valued at $15,000, was occupied by the Paris Drygoods company. Ray A. Campbell conducted a billiard hall and bowling alley in the basement.

DECISION TO HELP BUSINESS

Increased Freight Rates Mean Renewed Activity and Greater Prosperity Say Railroad Men.

Minneapolis.—Some prices in Minneapolis will be affected indirectly by the decision of the Interstate Commerce commission to permit the Eastern roads to advance freight rates up to 5 per cent on specified commodities.

The decision excepts the rates on bituminous coal and anthracite, so the rates on those commodities will not be affected. Certain manufactured articles being shipped to this territory from points in New England will carry, as a consequence, a heavier freight rate, and, therefore, will be of greater cost to the consumer here.

Railroad men rejoice over the decision and say that it means renewed activities in railroad circles. The steel industry will be particularly benefited, say Minneapolis men. The railroads in the East will now become buyers and conditions will improve in the steel districts.

"Nothing could take place of more beneficial importance to the prosperity of the United States that an amelioration of the railroad rate situation," said E. W. Decker, president of the Northwestern National bank. "The railroads form the heart of our business system. They present a most vital factor governing business conditions. While I do not gather the scope of this decision, not having seen it yet, I note that stocks went up as a result and sentiment seems to be that it means much to the roads. Whatever will help the roads at this time will help business in general."

BIG FIRE AT NORTH BRANCH

Main Business Block Is Wiped Out With Loss Estimated at About $100,000.

North Branch.—Fire starting over John Satterstrom's store here wiped out the main business block of the city with a loss estimated at $100,000.

The fire was not under control for three hours after it started. A call for aid was sent to Pine City and apparatus from there arrived as the local firemen had controlled the flames.

A building containing the North Branch Review and Dr. Stein's office and the Drew residence are the only two saved in the block.

Buildings destroyed other than that in which the fire started are: Snedberg's millinery store; Herried & Erickson mercantile store; W. C. Nelson, confectionery; city library, Euclid hotel and Strait livery barn. All buildings, except the hotel, carried insurance.

No one was injured.

SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

Minnesota Grange Association Closes Convention at Owatonna—Austin Man Is State Master.

Owatonna.—The Minnesota State Grange association closed its convention and elected officers as follows: State master, Charles Rice, Austin; overseer, C. S. Reinhard, Medford; state lecturer, George R. Brushof, Owatonna; steward, A. L. Hassell of Harris; assistant steward, S. H. Hubbard, Austin; chaplain, H. G. Hickok, Owatonna; treasurer, E. May Gillespie, Minneapolis; secretary, L. L. Hackett, Austin; gatekeeper, A. R. Hammergren of Harris; ceres, Mrs. C. L. Rice, Austin; pomona, Mrs. J. E. Cartwright, Dodge Center; flora, Mrs. E. W. Hart, Austin; woman assistant steward, Mrs. Jay Lightley, Austin.

Robbers Leave Man in Swamp.

Minneapolis.—A squad of detectives and uniformed policemen searched nearly all night for two robbers who beat, choked and robbed E. E. Howe, 4817 York avenue, in a swamp near York avenue and Forty-eighth street while he was on his way home. Howe called the police and told them he had been beaten until unconscious and left in the swamp. The robbers took some change from his pocket and took his overcoat. He lay in the swamp for a long time, he said, and when he regained consciousness he was almost frozen.

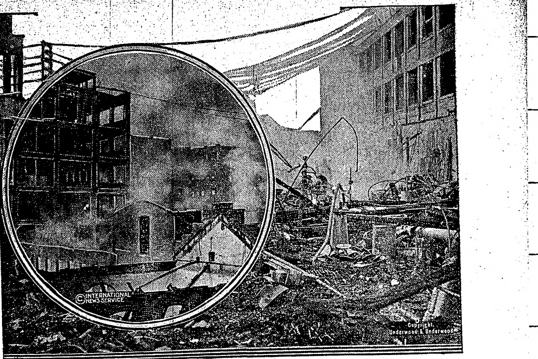
Will Recover From Railroad Injury.

Owatonna, Minn., Dec. 16.—Miss Clara Huseth, injured in the Rock Island wreck near Faribault, will recover. Miss Huseth is a teacher in the state public school. Other Owatonna people in the wreck were G. F. Cardiff, proprietor of the Neal and Gatlin Institutes in the Twin Cities; Leslie Jefferson, lecturer, and Vernun Backus, salesman. None was seriously injured.

Run Down; Gets License Number.

Minneapolis, Dec. 18.—While prostrate beneath an automobile that ran him down, Hazzard Conwell retained his presence of mind and noted the license number of the car that struck him. The driver speeded on without stopping, according to Conwell's story to the police, and the police were asked to locate the owner of the car. Conwell was driving in a buggy at Central and West Island avenues. He was run down from behind and tossed to the pavement under the wheels of the auto.

FIRE DESTROYS GREAT EDISON PLANT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Photographs taken during the burning of the Edison company's big plant at West Orange, N. J. The property destroyed was valued at $7,000,000.

ISLE OF MARKEN FLOODED

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

The Isle of Marken, in the Zuyder Zee, known to nearly every American tourist, is suffering from floods caused by the cutting of the dikes in Flanders. One of its streets is here shown, with natives rowing about in their gardens.

WITH THE GERMANS IN EAST PRUSSIA

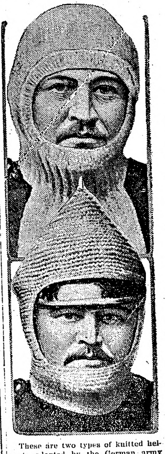
German soldiers guarding an outpost in East Prussia, near the Russian border, passing away the time by studying war pictures. The lower photo shows a German supply column making its way to the base of supplies

BEAUTIFUL CHURCH LAID IN RUINS

© INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Exterior of the church at Ramscapelle after the once beautiful edifice had been wrecked by the shells of the contending armies.

GERMAN WINTER HELMETS



These are two types of knitted helmets adopted by the German army for the troops during the winter. Not only are they warm, but they also cover the metal helmets so their shining does not afford a mark for the enemy.

MAJ. DWIGHT E. AULTMAN

© HARRIS & EWING

Major Aultman of the Sixth Field artillery of the United States army is one of the six officers who have been sent over to observe the operations of the armies in the European war. He graduated from West Point with the class of 1890.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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We wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Get Up To Date.

Any man that is talking about Red Lake River being a navigable stream, is as much out of date as the man who would cut his grain with an old fashioned sickle.

When this territory was in its wild state with the swamps undrained there was periods during the summer season that boats could be run on this river. But when this country was opened up for settlement, and the farmers came in, they soon discovered that in order to farm this land that it must be drained. They got up petitions for state ditches, and today land that used to be swamps and natural reservoirs for Red Lake River is farming land, and the river has gone down from a navigable stream to a creek, that is not navigable at all, and never will be.

To show you the utter uselessness of talking about raising the level of Red Lake River, we quote the following from the Duluth Herald of Dec. 17.

"Bemidji, Minn., Dec. 17.—(Special to The Herald.)—In answer to a telegram sent to County Auditor J. L. George of Beltrami county by Congressman Charles A. Lindberg asking for advice regarding the placing of a dam at the mouth of Red Lake river to raise the level of Red Lake, the Beltrami county commissioners passed a resolution requesting the government to lower rather than raise the level of Red lake.

The main objection made by the county board was that should the level of the lake be raised it would make it necessary for several hundred homesteaders living in that vicinity to move to some other place and that it would also be detrimental to the judicial ditches.

WOULD HELP DRAINAGE.

Should the level of Red lake be lowered it would be beneficial to drainage and would also convert many small lakes and low places into meadow lands according to O. L. Dent, ditch referee, and if the level should be raised it would mean that thousands of acres of land would be overflowed with water. Mr. Dent also said that it would retard the outlets of ditches now constructed."

As the river is now, it is under the control of the war department, and it is an impossibility to get any bridges across it, unless they are draw bridges, or placed thirty-two feet high, and they might as well said one hundred feet high so far as the ability to cross one goes.

The lower part of Red Lake River used to be navigable, when Crookston was about the size of Goodridge, and they had a half way stopping place between there and Grand Forks called Fishers Landing. But after the country got settled up and railroads built there was no longer any use for boats, and the people got the river declared unnavigable. The talk about it hindering the running of logs down the river, or any boat of a size that the amount of the water in the river will float is nonsense. Look at the bridges across this river at Thief River Falls and St. Hilaire. Did you ever hear that they in any way interfered with the driving of logs, or running wanagens, down the river? We think not; but if the river had been under the control of the war department, at Thief River Falls that bridge that connects the east and west side would have had to been higher than any building in Thief River Falls.

We have been asked by a large number of farmers why they did not get any copy of the last year's financial statement of Pennington county, so they could see what their their tax money was used for. What answer could we give them? We simply told them that it was economy on the part of our board of county commissioners, but some of them remarked that they guessed that it was more of a scheme to not let the people know what was going on down there. It is business to place a copy of the preceedings of that board, and of that financial statement before every tax payer in this county, and the only way to do it, is to do as they do in many other counties, have a copy of all proceedings published in every newspaper.

Some of the papers are advocating a short session of the legislature, but we always like to see them go the limit, for the reason that meritous laws are the ones left to die in the pigeon hole in a short session, while the "interests" look after their laws in the early part of the session. After they have done this they promptly start all their "log rollers" howling for an adjournment.

PROMPT ACTION WILL STOP YOUR COUGH.

When you first catch a Cold (often indicated by a sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my Cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c. at your Druggist.—adv.

A TEST FOR LIVER COMPLAINT

MENTALLY UNHAPPY—PHYSICALLY DULL.

The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living, as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your Stomach, cure your constipation and purify the Blood. 25c. at Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve excellent for Piles.—adv.

KEEP IT HANDY FOR RHEMATISM.

No use to squirm and wince and try to wear out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out instead. Apply some Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieve the soreness and draw the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

YOUR COLD IS DANGEROUS BREAK IT UP—NOW

A Cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to Germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the Germs at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the Mucous, stops the Cough and soothes the Lungs. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—adv.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

A Little Knowledge.

Mrs. Wheatpit—Do tell! I didn't know Titian was an artist. Miss Wheatpit—Sh, mamma! Of course he was an artist. Mrs. Wheatpit—Well now! I thought he put up one of those preparations for the hair.—Harper's Magazine.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

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FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

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NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec 11th. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 7th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 16th, 1909 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, Township 153 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 12th. day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrefeland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,500.

Nels Fore, Rolland, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP.

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 11th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Decemuer 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Christoffer Nilson of Erie Minn. who on March 16th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 0748, for S ½ S. W. ¼, Section 21 Township 155 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Liot Sigurdson, Nels Graue, Andrew Eilingson, Lars C. Fevig, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

GIVE THE BURGLAR THE "HA,HA!" BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account

OPEN ONE TODAY.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 18th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 9th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota., who on July 20th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 00432, for N.W. ¼ S.E. ¼ Section 3, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Cottom, Edward Iverson, Rasmus Martinson, Otto Anderson; all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl—Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence—No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Offices at Crookston Minn. Nov. 23rd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome of Rhoda, Minn., who on February 8th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07282 for Lots 5 and 6. Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 5th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn: Andrew Feland, and William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

10 Great Serials

full of life and action, filled with the fire of fine inspiration and followed by 250 short stories of adventure, will make

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Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone in the home. There is no age limit to enthusiasm for The Youth's Companion.

CUT THIS OUT and send it (or name of this paper) with $2.00 for The COMPANION for 1915, and we will send

FREE All the Issues of THE COMPANION for the remaining weeks of 1914.

FREE THE COMPANION HOME CALENDAR for 1915.

THEN The 52 Weekly Issues of THE COMPANION for 1915.

52 Times a Year —not 12.

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SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

—THE—

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IS THE

BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

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DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR $1.00

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE LOCAL NEWS

Three Dakota banks closed their doors last week, owing to getting too much "dead head" paper on hand.

Miss Marie Causin is spending her holiday vacation with her uncles and aunts at Cavalier, N. Dakota.

The mail on the Plummer route was so late yesterday that it failed to connect with the Rudell and Sunbeam routes.

An auction sale was held at Highlanding on Wednesday, at which some of the farmers disposed of some of their surplus stock and farm machinery.

We were surprised to receive notice from the post master at Rhoda on Tuesday last, that Ed Ruston had removed from there and left no address.

The Kratka writer for the Eleven Towns, s. s. says that we have discovered that they had a warm election down there. We suppose so Stephen, and are sorry that you were not elected for attorney general, but suppose you will have to get along with being post master general for the eastern part of the county, until the department "gets next" to some of your tricks.

Goodridge is still without a post-office, but they must soon receive recognition from the department. There will undoubtedly be many changes of the mail service on the north side of Red Lake River east of Thief River Falls, as soon as the Electric Railroad gets a mail contract as all star routes east of that city will merge into the one line mail route, with prehaps short loop routes or rural delivery.

There is beginning to be some complaint by the patrons of the Erie hall, since the Singer management took hold of it. They will soon begin to lunch the dancers on those snow ball buns that they used to feed the boys on at Kratka. They got them made to order from a pinch of flour and an ounce of air. They then cut them open and made a motion with a knife at a chunk of butter, closed them up, and said, "Here you are, $1.25 please."

G. M. Patterson of Grand Forks purchased a gallon of whiskey for a half breed Indian, at Crookston last Monday morning, and was promptly arrested and bound over to the grand jury, and will undoubtedly be sent to the penitentiary. His only excuse was that he did not know the seriousness of the offense. Any man in northern Minnesota who is caught placing liquor within reach of Indians is likely to peek through the grates of a prison cell on short notice.

SHORT COURSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS SCHOOLS

The Short Course of three months in the Thief River Falls school will open Monday, January 4th. This plan of study is arranged particularly for the young men and women who can spare but a few months each year to attend school, consequently it is of a very practical and useful character. The studies offered will be carpentry; blacksmithing; sewing; cooking; several branches of agriculture, among which will be stock judging, milk testing, seed study, etc, farm law; accounting; arithmetic; correspondence; spelling and writing. A student may choose from this list to suit his convenience and needs. No charges are made for books or any other purposes—the course is free. Students will be enrolled as high school pupils and will be admitted to all the high school activities. Neither is any preparation needed to enroll in this department. Further may be secured from the superintendent of the city schools.

The weather has been extemely cold for the past week.

The gasoline wood saw is in good demand now days.

As there is some difference of opinion regarding getting the Red Lake River declared unnavigable, we wrote D. N. Winton regarding the matter, and we publish his reply in full as follows:

Mr. W. G. Hunt,
Sunbeam, Minn.

Friend Hunt:

I am in receipt of yours of the 8th and glad to hear from you.

Relative to having an act passed in Congress declaring Red Lake River an unnavigable stream, would state that I have for a long time thought this was a proper move to make. The boating which takes place on that river practically amounts to nothing and the inconvenience caused the settlers along the river on account of having to operate ferrys instead of being able to cross river on bridges it a very serious matter, and a source of great inconvenience. I imagine that if you could enlist the services of congressman Steenerson that this might be accomplished, and it certainly would meet with no opposition from us; on the contrary, if I could do anything to be of assistance to you, you can gladly call on me.

I have been in hopes that the Red Lake Indian lands, as well as the Red Lake Indian timber, would be thrown open to market, and that we might get some timber to again operate the mill at Thief River Falls. If this was the case, however, the building of bridges across the river would in no way interfere, it seems to me, with our log driving in case they are properly constructed. I believe another good move, which I think yourself, and possibly the editor of the Eleven Towns might inaugnrate, would be to take up vigorously with Congressman Steenerson the question of opening up at least the farming lands east of you on Red Lake River, lieing in the Red Lake Indian Reservation. There is a big area there which could be easily settled which would make good farms, and it would be a great benefit to all that territory to have it settled. I am inclined to think that if we could all work together on this matter that something could be accomplished.

I had a long talk with Congressman Steenerson on this matter some little time ago, and I know that he is very favorable to the project, but, of course, it is a hard matter to get it through Congress.

I was up to Goodridge yesterday. The development that has taken place all through that territory in the past ten years is wonderful.

Yours very truly,
D. N. Winton.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent
MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security; liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. C. Agency Company,
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado,
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
St. Louis.

EAT

When you are
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN
CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Trains going west leave Goodridge at 8:45 A.M and at 1:45 P.M

Arrive at Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M. and at 3:30 P. M.

Leave Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M. and at 10:00 A. M.

Arrive at Goodridge at 8:30 A. M. and at 12:10 P. M.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25.00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard.

All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.

Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

Of course it looks unfair to an ordinary observor to see the people of Rudell post office get a daily mail, and the people of Malone only get mail twice a week, on a stub line arranged to take all the cancellation to post master general Singer, at Kratka.

The school children of the Highlanding school gave a Christmas program and Christmas tree entertainment at the school house last night. The children gave a very good entertainment to the audience; after which Santa Claus remembered them with many presents distributed from the tree.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION,

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. SALVE MYRUM Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Salve Myrum, and Gunhild Thompson, also known as Nellie Reiersgaard, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of January 1915; at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 16th day of December 1914.

[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET,
Probate Judge.

H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 25th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Harry Stucy, of Hilda Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 08491, for W ½ N W ¼ Sec. 33, and N E ¼ N E ¼, Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 20th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Chas. L. Stucy, Fred Stucy, of Erie, Minn William Lueck, Gilbert G. Hanson, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION,

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Giles Wade and Melvina Wade all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 22nd. day of January 1915; at 10:00 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 15th. day of December, 1914.

[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET
Probate Judge.

J. M. Bishop,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Chinese Criminal Law.

Curiously like the Mosaic and Roman customs, the fixed laws of China are carved in stone and set up in the streets. Chinese criminal law, which is founded on the "Chau Kung," or ritual of Chau, is based upon the accused confessing, and no punishment can ensue until this is brought about. Before the condemned are decapitated they are offered all the samschu they desire to drink, and in most cases they are allowed to choose whether they will ride in a ricksha or be carried in a sedan.—J. S. Thomson's "The Chinese."

Severing Old Ties.

Willie was sent out by his mother to the woodshed to saw and split some stove wood out of a pile of old railroad ties. Going outdoors shortly after, she found the youth sitting on the sawhorse with his head bowed down in his hands. She asked her hopeful why he didn't keep at his work.

"My dear mother," he replied with much feeling, "I find it so hard, so very hard, to sever old ties."—Lippincott's.

FIRST STATE BANK,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000.00

not merely name;--But a fixed policy,

The men who founded and organized the First State had a definate policy in mind, namely: To organize and conduct a bank that would give to all its patrons the best possible service and the most liberal returns on money deposited that can safely be given by a strong conservative institution.

FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn,

A. P. [illegible], President. John [illegible], Cashier.

Ole [illegible], Asst. Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn,

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHIERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Mc inn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota November 23rd 1914 Notice is hereby given that Karl A. Korstad, of Erie, Minn. who on October 3rd 1911, made Homestead Application serial No. 06631 for N. E. ¼ Section 21, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for Dist. of Minn., at Thief River Falls Minn on the 30th day of December 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Perley P. Palmer, Peder H. Thoreson Peder P. Korstad, Charles Palmer all of Erie, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 1914. Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 06259, for Lots 1 & 2. E. ½ N.W.¼. Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn. Roy Hoffman, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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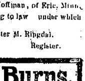
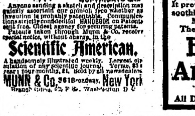
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
"Heals the Hurt"
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH — That's
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 20-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were showing them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't you be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets in ahead of you? We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.





The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement found it necessary to double our output. We are spending thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card. Ask for Catalogue 181.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

(Copyright, 1913, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

Together he and Mark dragged Piotr to the cab and forced him within. Piotr, dazed by Mark's appearance, resisted but feebly.

Before the grim majesty of approaching death even Piotr's madness was abashed. The supreme consciousness received back the atom that, when imprisoned in flesh, had been Roman. It was Kazia who saw.

"He is dead."

The Matka uttered a low moan, then became silent again, resumed her rigid gazing at the not less still body. Piotr's hand passed over his eyes in a bewildered gesture. The woman who kept the door made the sign of the cross and went quietly out.

Kazia bent over to kiss Roman's forehead. Then Piotr came out of his daze. He caught her roughly and drew her back.

"No!"

"Piotr!"

"You're not fit to touch him."

She turned and went slowly into the kitchen. Piotr followed.

He confronted her and Mark. "You can go now, both of you."

"Oh, Piotr, not now!" Kazia began pleadingly. "The Matka needs me and—"

"We need nothing from you. We weren't good enough for you once. You left us to be a fine lady. Now we don't want you."

"But I came back and you wouldn't let me stay."

"Yes, when you found that Jim Whiting couldn't give you what you wanted. You thought you could use us then—as he did." He nodded toward Mark. "How," his teeth bared in an ugly accusing leer, "how did the Hunky girl get to be such a fine lady?"

"Be still!" Mark stepped close to him, sternly. "Isn't there any decency in that cracked mind of yours? Remember she came to them," he pointed toward the little bedroom, "when they needed some one. You were out filling the streets with your blackguardly rant. And whose money do you think had to keep them alive because you wouldn't do a man's work?"

"A man's work!" Piotr laughed, a horrible startling cackle. "To a cracked brain that isn't to betray and gouge and drive—" He broke off. "Do you mean it was her money?"

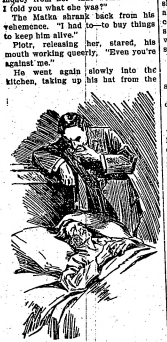
"Who else would have cared?"

Piotr went back into the death room, clutched his mother by the shoulder and shook her cruelly. "Tell me," he cried in her tongue, "have you taken money from her—that woman—when I told you what she was?"

The Matka shrank back from his vehemence. "I had to—to buy things to keep him alive."

Piotr, releasing her, stared, his mouth working queerly. "Even you're against me."

He went again slowly into the kitchen, taking up his hat from the table. He did not stop until he reached the door. There he turned, facing Kazia.



"What Have You Found, Roman? Is It Simple, There?"

"You can have her now. I'm going."

"He's crazy," Mark muttered. "Don't mind him."

With an effort she recalled herself to the situation. "You had better go now. I must take care of the Matka. Will you please telephone to the hospital that I shan't be back tonight?"

"But I can't leave you alone here, while Piotr's at large. I'm going out to arrange for tomorrow. Then I'll come back here."

"It may be best," she agreed.

Two hours later he returned and rapped lightly. Receiving no answer, he tried the door. It opened and he entered quietly.

Hanka lay on a narrow cot, in the sleep of exhaustion. In a chair by the table, head pillowed on one arm, Kazia, too, slept. She stirred uneasily as he entered, then became still. He tiptoed to another chair and began his lonely watch.

The night seemed endless. To sit motionless, looking at the relaxed forlorn figure she made, became impossible. He rose and crept silently into the room where Roman lay. A single candle was burning low in its socket. By its faint flickering glow the waxen face and folded hands seemed not dead, but only at peace. Mark looked long at him, as though Roman held the answer to his questions. Once he leaned over, whispering.

"What have you found, Roman? Is it simple there? Is there a new birth in which mistakes can be paid for? . . . I want to pay."

CHAPTER XXV.

Payment.

It was two days after the funeral. Mark had seen Kazia but for a few minutes, merely long enough to learn her new plans, and then Hanka had been present. Kazia proposed to take care of her, and that they might not have to be apart, to give up her fine position at the hospital; she thought she could obtain a new one that would take up only her days. She had, of course, to find a new apartment.

All day Hanka had been alone in the dismantled flat, thinking not of him who had gone but of the woman who had assumed her protection. Often her head shook in troubled gesture. Hanka had not lost the habit of seeing and understanding many things from her shadowy corner. Not out of grief for the dead, she knew, had the look that haunted her come into Kazia's eyes.

The dinner was over, the dishes washed and put away; this being part of Hanka's share in the new division of labor. She went into the little bedroom whither Kazia had gone to dress. But at the door she stopped, unnoticed, looking at the figure that lay motionless and, face downward on the bed. She started to steal away, then turned again and went timidly to the bedside. She laid a gentle hand on Kazia's hair.

"Little Kazia," she murmured, half frightened at her boldness, "what is troubling you?"

"Nothing, Matka," came the muffled answer.

"Is it because of me? I don't want to be a burden. I can go."

"No, no! You musn't leave me. I'm just tired."

"Heart tired. Is it because of him—your lover?"

"I have no lover."

Kazia rose wearily, and going to the mirror, began to take down her hair. The thick soft tresses fell tumbling around her. Hanka, in troubled wonder, watched the round arm that wielded the comb, the smooth firm shoulders. At Kazia's age Hanka had already begun to wither into an uncomeliness that men passed by undesiring. She went over to the dressing woman and touched timidly the firm, still youthful flesh.

"You are like your mother."

"What was she like?"

"She was like you." Kazia did not smile. "Men saw her and wanted her."

The comb became still. "Did she—did she love my father?"

"Such a love I have never seen."

It had been dark almost an hour when the bell rang. Hanka heard Kazia going to the door and a startled exclamation answered by a mellifluous voice Hanka did not know. The visitor was admitted and taken into the sitting room. To the kitchen came the murmur of Kazia's voice and his, chiefly his.

He had been there but a few minutes when his voice changed. It became eager, with an undertone that perturbed Hanka strangely. Once Kazia uttered a low hurt cry. Hanka rose and crept along the little hall. She crouched in the darkness near the sitting room door, listening intently and wishing she had not been so stupid about English.

"Am I an ogre?" the mellifluous voice was saying.

"I do not love you."

"It is not a question of love. I am not old, but I have lived long enough to prick that illusion. We scientists know what love is."

"I don't care for you in any way," Kazia answered coldly. "Mr. Quinby, you oughtn't to be here. A man in your position—"

"My dear lady, let me remind you that the interest of a man in my position is not to be rejected lightly. With a word I gave you the best position your profession offers a woman. With a word I can take it away. I can relieve you of the necessity of working at all. I can make it impossible for you to find work in this city."

"Threats—"

"My dear lady!" the stranger's voice protested. "I would not do that. I would harm no one. I am a tender-hearted man. I, too, suffer, if by chance others suffer through me." The voice, vibrant with emotion, would have wrung tears of sympathy from a stone. But Hanka, as we have seen, could not weep. "I am only trying to show that those who enlist my interest do not lose by it."

"So you think I am for sale?"

"Forgive me, my dear," said Quinby, "but that is gross. Say rather that, since you have struck a responsive chord in my breast, it will be my pleasure to be guardian of your welfare, to lift you out of the sordid struggle for existence. And have I not proved that? You lay in the hollow of my hand. With a breath I could have destroyed your reputation. But I kept silence, I advanced your interests, I held you tenderly in my heart. Woman, you have bewitched me. I want you."

Hanka understood at least his last words and she understood his tone. She crept closer and through the crack of the sitting room door saw Kazia elude Quinby's outstretched arms.

At the same moment she heard a halting step on the stairway. She opened the outer door and went out to meet Mark Truitt, whispering excitedly to him in Polish. When he, astonished by her appearance and emotion, would have spoken, she clapped a hand over his mouth, and clutching him by a sleeve, drew him into the hall. She pointed through the crack.

Again Quinby reached toward Kazia and again she recoiled.

"Don't—don't touch me."

"Why do you rebuff me? You're not an ignorant child. You must have known what my interest in the hospital and in you this year has meant. You wouldn't have taken my help unless you were willing to give me what I want."

"What is it—what is it you want?"

"I want you to be to me what you have been to Truitt."

"And if—if I refuse?"

"I have never yet told that I caught Truitt and a sun-browned woman alone in an Ottawa hotel under circumstances—I have no reason to love him. I have refrained from telling only for your sake. I—Why do you force me to say this? I have no wish to be brutal to you. Seeing you has turned my head. But you will not—surely you can not refuse."

She dropped back into a chair, covering her face with her hands. When she looked up, she wore again the strange rapt expression.

"You said," she whispered chokingly, "you said—you would pay."

"Yes, yes!" he cried eagerly.

"You are trying to rob Mark Truitt—to force him out of the company. Will you—give that up?" Still in the same broken whisper.

"Even that. You are worth everything."

"And will you give me time—to send him away—and never let him know?"

"It is for you to make conditions. Ah! my dear—"

In triumph Quinby stepped toward her and bent over to take her hand.

"Don't do that!" said a voice behind him.

Quinby whirled. For a long silent minute the trio faced one another.

Then Mark, white of face, hands working convulsively, went slowly to the stupefied Quinby, who seemed turned to stone. He did not resist even when Mark's hand leaped up and caught him cruelly by the throat. He was pressed back until his back met the wall. The grip tightened. Quinby's face grew purple. He squirmed and tried to cry out, but only a hoarse gurgle resulted.

Kazia came to herself. She sprang to her feet and caught Mark's arm, breaking his grip.

"Don't hurt him. He's not worth it."

Gently, without taking his eyes from Quinby, Mark freed his arm from her clasp. But he did not touch Quinby again. The first murderous impulse died. He turned contemptuously away from him.

Quinby, released from the cruel hand and eyes, started across the room. Mark whirled upon him once more.

"Stop!"

Quinby stopped. "This," he said weakly, "is a trap."

"Set by yourself." Mark turned to Kazia with a helpless mirthless laugh. "What is my cue? Shall I kick him down stairs—or spring his dirty trap?"

"Let him go," she answered listlessly.

Mark shook his head. "Not without paying. He said," grimly, "he was willing to pay."

"I'm not afraid of you," Quinby muttered a feeble defiance. "What can you say of me that isn't true of you?"

"Ah!" Mark drew a sharp whistling breath. Quinby shrang back, his hands going protectively to his aching throat. "Now you shall pay. You—" He broke off with a gesture of disgust. "I find I've no stomach for blackmail just now. I'll telephone Henley to come over. He'll know how to handle this situation."

Then Quinby was indeed fear-struck. He clutched Mark's arm tightly. "Don't tell him!" he quavered. "We can settle this ourselves. I didn't really intend to force you out of the company, only to—to frighten you a little."

Mark jerked his arm free. "So you're a coward as well as a fraud! But I knew that before. This is too sickening. You'd better go."

Quinby started again to go.

"Wait!"

Quinby waited.

"You seem to be afraid of Henley. You have reason. Tomorrow at ten-thirty you have an engagement to meet him at his office—I have just made it for both of you. At eleven I will meet him. You know best what Henley in his present mood will do if he gets wind of your latest adventure in philanthropy. Now go."

Quinby went. The next morning, prompt on the hour, he kept his engagement with Henley.

A weakness for epigrams has defeated more than one fair project. After a discreet interval—long enough, as he thought, for the interment of the dead past—Jeremiah Quinby sought to revive the paleontological propaganda. He found that for once the public memory was long and laid more stress on the fateful twins of production than on ichthyosauri and kindred monsters. The air was darkened with poisoned barbs of satire and derision. There fell a great philanthropist, pierced to the heart. That is to say, Quinby retired from the realm of beneficence and his rival reigned absolute once more.

A heavy troubled silence was in the little room. Kazia stood passively by the table, waiting for Mark to speak. After a long while he raised his eyes to hers.

"Kazia, you poor romantic fool! Did you think any amount of money was worth that—even if he had kept his word? When I think what—oh, how could you think of it!"

"I wanted," she answered in a queer lifeless voice, as if benumbed by this crisis into which they had stumbled, "I wanted to do one thing for you—and your happy city."

"My happy city! What happiness could it have had, built on that? And I—hadn't you given me enough?"

"I gave you only love."

"Only—!"

"It was all I had to give. It wasn't enough."

"I wish I could have given as much as you." The wistful words slipped out.

He stepped closer to her.

"Kazia, this has got to end."

"Yes."

"You must marry me tomorrow."

Life, and with it pain, flickered once more.

"You are trying to give something now. But I'm glad you said that."

"I'm asking you to give something more. You will?"

"Why do you ask it?"

"Because I've hurt you enough. I did hurt you when I let you—led you to sin, even though we kept it a secret from the world. I want to make you happy—you said yourself we've broken a law. I want happiness—and I can't have it, knowing that for all I've taken from you I've given nothing."

She tried to smile; the sight of it cut to his heart. "Every reason but the one. But I'm glad you wouldn't lie to me now." The smile faded. "You see. I can't."

"Kazia, dear," he pleaded, "we started wrong—let's begin over again. Let's give love a new birth."

His voice rang with a longing she could not understand, but he could not touch her. She shook her head spiritlessly.

"There can be no new birth so long as there is memory. You could never forget that I—that I am not clean."

"Do you think me so small as to hold my own fault against you? It is my sin, too." He stepped closer, reaching out his arms to take her. "Come, dear, your poor little reasons aren't enough."

She shrank away from his clasp, trembling. Into the tired white face came a look of fear and despair. She glanced this way and that, as though she sought an escape. Her hands went to her face. Then she forced them down and her eyes to his.

"I thought—I thought you understood. . . . I—I wasn't clean—before we sinned. The doctor who helped me, I—" She could say no more.

Suspicion had not prepared him for this. He stared foolishly at her, showing how he recoiled from the fact her broken words had revealed. He did not then think it strange that the shame of a woman he did not love should stab so deeply.

"Kazia, how could you—how could you!"

After a while he forgot his own pain a little in pity for the silent stricken woman. Again his arms reached out for her and would not be denied.

"It must make no difference." His sternness was all for himself. "What am I to blame you? You sold your body to live. I gave my soul to feel others squirming under my feet. You hurt only yourself. I've hurt every one I touched. I hurt you. If I hadn't been a coward years ago when we first loved, you would never have been tempted. Your sin is only a part of mine. It is you who have most to forgive."

Slowly she raised her head to look at him. "And you," came a broken incredulous whisper, "and you would marry me—even now?"

"All the more now!"

For an instant a faint pitiable hope, defying knowledge, shone in her eyes. "Have I been mistaken? Only love could ignore—ah! don't lie to me now. It wouldn't be kindness. Is it just pay—or love?"

He tried to look away from her and could not. Her eyes held his, seeking through them to hunt out the last truth hidden in his soul. With a rough convulsive movement he drew her head down on his shoulder.

"How can I know what it is? It must be love, since I need you and want to make you happy. If it isn't now, surely love will come when we start right. Kazia, don't refuse me this chance to make up to you a little of the harm I've done you."

Her answer was a stifled sob. He felt her body relax; her head rested heavily on his shoulder.

She released herself. He did not try to hold her. They faced each other in a heavy throbbing silence.

His soul quivered with the cruelty of it; it would have been infinitely easier for him if she had been the unfaithful one. His words echoed mockingly in his ears, torturing him with their hopeless futility.

"You will not?"

"You couldn't say it—and I don't want pay."

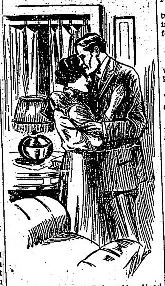
The sight of her had become more than he could endure. He turned away and dropped into a chair, letting his head fall to the table.

After a little he felt her hand gently smoothing his hair. And soon she began to speak in a voice unsteady at first but gathering strength as she went on.

"You mustn't reproach yourself. I know you'd love me if you could. And you mustn't think I refuse just for your sake. I'd do what you want—since you want it so much—only it would be misery for me always. You wouldn't want that. . . . And this—it seems I've always known it would come. It was a chance I took for a few months' happiness. I've had my happiness. . . . You haven't harmed me—I beg you to believe you haven't harmed me."

"Kazia—"

But the hoarse cry died away. There was nothing to say. His humiliation was complete. Magdalen that she was, he looked up to her from depths of self-abasement she could never know.



He Felt Her Body Relax—Her Head Rested Heavily on His Shoulder.

The voice was growing unsteady again. "When I think how it might have ended—if you hadn't come tonight—! I'm glad you came—to save me from —that. . . . And now—I think you had better—go. . . ."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Penitent.

It was a red sunrise, that Sabbath morning, and the ruddy glow lingered in the eastern sky long after the sun had swung clear above the hills. A slanting shaft found his window and fell upon him as he dreamed. He stirred restively.

He awoke slowly, reluctantly, drifting toward consciousness through a golden haze that vibrated with faraway dwindling harmonies.

"Where have I heard that before?"

After a little he remembered—a youth, full of dreams and credulous, joyously facing his great adventure.

"And tomorrow I set out on a new adventure. It was a long way from there to here. . . . I wonder, would any man, given the choice, travel his road a second time?"

He rose and went to the window.

Two years had passed, crowded with effort, crowned with achievement. From the window where he stood, still seeking to recover the lost harmonies, he could see the beginning of his happy city, all ready for the great experiment.

He bathed and dressed—in the new bathroom that was his one concession to the luxuriousness of the old life—and descended to the kitchen. The pleasant odor of frying ham met his nostrils; there was a hotel in Bethel now at which the Truitts generally had their meals, but sometimes, of a leisurely Sabbath morning, Simon still served as cook.

But the bent old man at the south window had forgotten breakfast. For a little Mark watched him without salutation.

"Good morning, father," he said at last.

"Good morning, Mark." Simon turned reluctantly from the window. "I was jest thinkin' it'll be 20 years tomorrow ye went away—an' now there's that."

"Yes. Your dream has come true. If you live until tomorrow night you'll have seen it all—steel made in Bethel."

Breakfast ready, they sat down and began the meal in silence. Mark ate lightly, absently.

Ever since Mark had returned, Simon had been vaguely sensible of a suffering to which some solacing word might be said. But the word would not come to his unschooled lips.

"I wish," Simon thought, "I could give him something."

It was a real suffering Simon sensed, no day without its hour of payment, no hour so heavy as on that Sabbath morning.

From across the town came a mellow clamor, the voice of the new church bell calling the faithful.

The clamor ceased and after an interval resumed for a few last taps before he rose and went into the house for his hat and cane. When he emerged again he found Simon sitting on the front stoop.

"Goin' to church?"

"I guess I'd better."

"Yes. Courtney likes ye to. Do ye," Simon asked suddenly, "still believe what he preaches?"

Mark hesitated a moment. "I suppose I never did. I'd like to, but I can't. It takes a certain quality of mind, I suppose—or early habit. I can't quite see—" There was that in Mark's tone which made Simon look up quickly. "I can't see the logic of letting another's suffering pay for our sins."

"Ye'll be late," Simon suggested.

Doctor Hedges, driving along the valley road, drew up at the station until the eleven o'clock train, having discharged its Bethel passengers, sped onward. The passengers were two, a man and a woman, strangers to the doctor and therefore alien to Bethel. The woman stood on the otherwise deserted platform looking uncertainly around her. The man made directly for the doctor.

"Do you," he demanded, "know where Mark Truit lives?"

"Why, yes." The doctor bestowed a friendly smile on the stranger. "I guess I do."

"Can you show me how to find it?"

"Yes." Hedges glanced toward the woman; she was entering the station. "I can do better. I can take you there."

"If you will." And the stranger promptly entered the buggy.

The doctor clucked to his horse and turned hospitably, with conversational intent, to his guest. But the latter forestalled him.

"Live here?"

"Between whiles."

"Ha!" The stranger smiled, a brief wintry smile. "Doctor, I see. Do you know Truitt?"

"Well," Hedges spat ruminatively, "that's a pretty risky thing to say of any man, but I guess—"

"What do they think of him here?"

"They think he's a great man—and it's his own—"

"He's a great mechanic," said the guest shortly.

"I," drawled the doctor, "know more about men than mechanics, but—"

"What do you think of him?" the guest interrupted again.

The doctor, hoping to complete at least one sentence, quickened his drawl. "He's a man who's either losing himself or finding himself, I'm not sure—"

"Meaning?"

"You wouldn't," chuckled the doctor, "have time for the explanation." He drew up before the little cottage. "He lives here."

"Hardly!" the visitor retorted. "I take the three o'clock train. Much obliged." He sprang, more briskly than his rotundity promised, out of the buggy.

The doctor drove away still chuckling. The chuckle would not have died even had he known his passenger to be none other than that Henley whose star, flashing with comet-like swiftness and brilliancy above the horizon of speculation, had in two years achieved full planetary dignity and importance. But the doctor was not a student of Wall street astronomy.

"Humph!" The luminary surveyed the weather-beaten little cottage with its unkempt yard and near-by smithy. "So he lives here. Affectation, of course!"

He strode up the path and saluted the old man on the stoop.

"Mr. Truitt lives here, I believe?"

"I'm Simon Truitt. But I reckon ye want Mark, Mr. Henley."

"Ha! You know me. His father, I suppose?"

"Yes. I saw ye once, years ago, when he was in the hospital."

"I remember," said Henley, who had forgotten that incident completely. "Is Truitt about?"

"He's at church."

"Church! Surely not a habit?"

"He goes gener'ly, since he come back."

"Hmm! Something new for Truitt." Henley frowned. "And my time's short. I suppose I may as well save some of it by going over the plant now. There's no objection, I suppose?"

"No; I," Simon ventured uncertainly, "I was jest about to go over myself."

"I'll be glad of your company," Henley graciously replied. "Shall we start?"

An hour later Henley emerged from the shadowy finishing mill, blinking hard in the midday's sunshine and trying to revise his estimate of the situation.

He followed Simon out on a tiny cape that jutted into the river, whence they could see other evidences of Truitt's lucidity—the hospital, the bank, the store, the cluster of homes gleaming white on the hillside.

And Henley saw—not as the experts had seen, happy if they perceived all that had been reduced to fact—but with the eyes of one whose greatness was to see what might be, what could be. And as he looked part, at least, of Truitt's dream was unfolded before him. The valley a teeming, throbbing citadel of industry. The city clambering over the slopes, capturing the heights, reclaiming other slopes from the forest, until in length and breadth, in numbers and importance, it rivaled that other fastness where he, the master, had been known only as a lieutenant. The creator in him, not yet killed, but only obscured by the madness of exploitation, thrilled at the sight.

"He sees big," he muttered. "He sees big. I didn't think it was in him."

He stood on the point, scanning thoughtfully the noble valley, forgetting his silent companion. "He's picked out a great site. . . ." And then to Henley came a vision of his own.

That city and citadel his, creature of his genius and might, doing his bidding, yielding him homage and tribute, carrying forth his fame to the paling of lesser men's reputations, capital of an empire—his empire.

"By God!" he breathed aloud. "By God! . . . And it's possible—how did the builders of cities overlook this place? . . . It would be better than doing faker's tricks with stocks and bonds."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gumdrops.

An old man in Indianapolis, who has lost all his teeth, takes his "toothlessness" philosophically.

It is difficult for him to articulate as he did in the days of his youth, and he admits that gums are not quite as useful as teeth when it comes to talking.

In fact his sole dependence on his gums in his old days has led him to refer to his misfortune cheerfully by calling his words "gumdrops."

HAPPY NEW YEAR
1915
1915

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Brother Sinner

By Harry Irving Greene

JOHN HARDING was not a mild man, neither was he inclined to be superstitious. As a rule he had small belief in signs, presentiments or hunches, but just now all this was different. For he had seen certain signs that one of his shoats had been stolen; had a presentiment that a certain unworthy known as "Shiftless Joe" had done the foul deed, and possessed a hunch that he was about to horsewhip Joe until he outsquealed any pig critter that was ever lifted over a fence on a moonless night. So, being a man of deeds as well as thoughts, he took down his trusty bull whip and started swampward towards the abode of his victim to be.

Now Shiftless Joe was not reckoned among the 400 of John Harding's community, and when one is told that there were but 400 people in that district he will understand that the statement has a well-defined meaning. He lived alone at the edge of the big swamp, fishing in summer when it was not too hot; trapping in winter when it was not too cold; sleeping and loafing the year around, he was avoided by the entire hard-working, hard-praying settlement.

It was a long tramp from the home of Harding to the miserable cabin of the trapper, and by the time the former had arrived there his righteous wrath against the slothful, sinful being whom he sought was grim and unrelenting. "My house is the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves," he quoted sternly. Then he raised his fist and smote upon the wretched door such a blow as Moses of old might have struck when he split the rock and bade the waters gush forth. From within a squeaky, rat-like voice bade him enter, and through the narrow doorway he crowded.

He glanced around the cluttered place. From one corner a thin, weasel-like figure arose and stood cringing before the mighty one, fear thickly spreading his face as he noted the formidable whip tightly clutched in the equally formidable hand. "Good morning, Mr. Harding. Happy New Year," he said, fawningly.

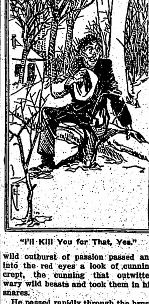
"It is a bad morning for you, and it is going to be an unhappy beginning of the New Year," he retorted. "Steal my shoat, will you!' The smaller man threw up his hands with a protesting gesture as quick denial leaped to his lips. But Harding silenced him with a roar.

"Don't add lying to your thievery, you sheep-killing cur. One false word from your lips and your punishment shall be doubled. You thought you were cunning, but in several places I found the mark of that club foot of yours while you were making off with my good pork. Now what have you to say?"

"Nothing, except that I did not steal —" As a bear strikes, so did the heavy arm of the invader shoot out, the hand gripping the thin shoulder like a trap.

"I warned you if you lied your punishment should be doubled. Has not the good Lord commanded 'Thou shalt not steal?'. Thank your stars that you did not live in those days, for you would have been stoned to death. Rather, bless your luck that you have fallen into the hands of a compassionate man." With a hiss the lash fell and a shuddering scream burst from the lips of the cringing one. But from then on no sound escaped them until, at last released from the iron grip, Joe fell limply upon the frozen ground. Sternly gazing down upon his victim for a moment, Harding turned away. "It was the just punishment of a rogue by a just man," he muttered to his conscience.

From a shapeless, writhing heap the fallen one arose, his small eyes glinting with the deadly glare of a prodded serpent. "Whip me, you black devil—you usurer—you forecloser of widow's mortgages—you dodger of taxes—you —you—" The voice rose to an inarticulate scream of rage. "By the Eternal, I'll kill you for that—yes, murder you in cold blood." Then the first wild outburst of passion passed and into the red eyes a look of cunning crept, the cunning that outwitted wary wild beasts and took them in his snares.



"I'll Kill You for That, Yes."

He passed rapidly through the brush until he came to a hollow log, from which he drew an ancient gun which he had stolen and hidden there years before. None knew that he possessed it, and he chuckled at his own cunning as he plotted his details. He knew that Harding's family was away and that John would attend church that night and return home alone after services. Nothing would be easier than to raise a window of his foe's house during his absence, and upon his return kill him at his own threshold and, leaving the weapon behind him, flee. Joe was known to never carry a weapon, and the leaving of this firearm behind, together with the forcible entry of the place, would throw the crime upon mysterious tramps or burglars. As darkness fell he prowled forth, assured himself that Harding had gone, then, prying open the window, entered and sat waiting by the low burning lamp until the sound of distant wheels reached his ears. He had not loaded his weapon yet, having reasoned that should he be caught before the act with an unloaded gun he would be deemed guilty of a far less offense than should it be loaded. But now the time had come.

From his pocket he drew some powder and poured it into the yawning muzzle, laying the bullet upon the table. Next, he must have some paper wadding for both powder and ball, and a book lay close at hand. Without looking at its cover he tore forth a handful of leaves and, selecting one, laid the others aside as he raised the first piece preparatory to crumpling it up and ramming it home upon the powder. As he did so the words upon the leaf caught his eye, and slowly he read:

"Thou shalt not kill."

His hand trembled and his face grew gray. Then in the night without he heard the beat of hoofs before the barn, coupled with the loud command to "whoa," and with a gasp he clutched another sheet. Before his eyes swam the words:

"Likewise I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

Slowly the gun slipped from his hand, his form relaxed and he sank into a chair, his head falling upon the table.

Five minutes later John Harding, fresh from unharnessing his team, throwing open the door, started back in fear and amazement. Then softly he approached the man who was now shuddering as he had beneath the whip, laid the gun aside and gazed at the mutilated Bible. Upon the floor he saw the dropped pages, gathered them up, read them, then slowly understood.

For the second time that day Harding's hand fell upon the shoulder of the other, but this time it was with a parent's gentleness.

"Brother sinner," he whispered huskily.

The New Year Presents.

The French "etrennes," both in name and in date, preserve historical continuity with a clearness that our Christmas box has lost. According to the ancient Roman legend the custom went back to the rape of the Sabines, or, rather, to the reconciliation of the two peoples afterward, when Romulus cut green branches from a grove of the goddess Strenua and presented them to Tatius. Thereafter Romans gave each other branches for luck January 1, together with figs, dates, honey and a small coin—such luck gifts being termed "strenae." Even emperors were powerless to put down a custom that in time became burdensome and the church similarly failed and was driven to Christianizing the practice.

CLIPPING THE WORK HORSES

If Animal Is Worked to Extent of Perspiring It Dries Off Quickly When Hair Is Cut Short.

Logic and practical experience indicate that any horse which must regularly exert itself to the point of profuse perspiration should be clipped whenever the hair is long. Unless a horse obliged to labor until covered with perspiration has the long hair taken off, it naturally holds its perspiration for a considerable time, and if the animal is left outside in cold weather, or even if stabled in other than a warm building, it is likely to suffer from coughs, colds, pneumonia and other diseases that may be brought on by such a condition. On the other hand if the long hair is clipped off and the horse is forced to labor to the extent of perspiring, it dries off very quickly when left standing, but in all cases it is wise to use a blanket. The blanketed horse with short hair will dry off quickly while the same animal with a coat of long hair dries off very slowly with or without a blanket, and the probability that it would be disabled in some manner is much greater for the unclipped horse. It is growing to be quite a common practice to clip work horses in the fall, the owner being careful to instruct the driver to use a blanket whenever the animal is left to stand on a cold day, and when stabled in any but a comfortable building.

LAY OUT VEGETABLE GARDEN

Good Idea to Have Everything Planned So That Gardener Knows How to Go Ahead at Proper Time.

(By R. A. M'GINTY, Colorado College.)

It is a good idea to take a piece of paper and lay out the garden to scale, with lines to show the location of rows of different vegetables. Arrange to plant the quick-maturing crops near the front of the garden and the long-season vegetables, asparagus bed, strawberries, etc., at the back of the garden. Have the rows to run the long way of plot, as this allows for easier cultivation.

Attractive Package of Vegetables.

By making such a plan, a succession of crops can be arranged for and the greatest yield obtained from the ground. One may arrange to have beans follow lettuce, or radishes may be put between the cabbage rows. Everything is planned so that the gardener knows just how to go ahead with the work when planting times comes around.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

An idle garden grows weeds.

* * *

Everybody knows more than anybody. Read!

* * *

Of fruits, market the best and evaporate the rest.

* * *

Weeds, self-seeded, are "a run on the bank" that spells failure.

* * *

Pinch the new wood of the blackberry back to within three or four feet of the ground.

* * *

Save a few of the best cockerels for Christmas time. Lots of folks think they are better eating than turkey.

* * *

Keep the cellar window open except in the very coldest weather. The vegetables and fruit will keep longer for it.

* * *

If you have a well that is exposed to the cold, keep it thawed out every day. A single day's start may make you a week's trouble with broken pipes.

* * *

Keep a pail full of water standing at the barn so if fire should happen to break out you can put a stop to it quick. But try hard to avoid such a calamity.

* * *

Get around with the chores before dark. Half the bad farm fires are caused by poking around in the dark with a lantern. Don't do it any more than you have to.

* * *

Where water pipes come to the open air, build a box around them and pack with straw. Jack Frost is no respecter of pipes. You must fight him or he will win you out every time.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

WAITING FOR YOU

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre —get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre **is bound to make money**—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.** **Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Goverment Agent.

PROBABLY COULD DO WORK

Soldier's Occupation in Civil Life Certainly Should Have Fitted Him for the Job.

Real war conditions sometimes give rude shocks to the professional soldier trained to arms in the well-ordered days of peace. Here is a case in point. A Prussian landwehr company was being mustered into service and there were many things to be done. Uniforms, equipment, rifles, were to be distributed, rolls prepared, reports made out, and quartermaster's lists checked up. The captain had his hands full. He ordered his first sergeant to find a noncom, who could write neatly and figure a little. The first sergeant was equal to the emergency. Corporal Kammermeyer was promptly summoned and crisply detailed for duty as company clerk. The corporal reported to the captain, who looked him over with a mixture of wonder and distrust.

"So you can figure, corporal," he said.

"A little, sir, at your service."

The captain still looked dubious.

"What is your trade in civil life, anyway?" he said.

"I am professor of mathematics, captain," was the reply.

Travesty on Real Falstaff.

Yarmouth has a claim upon all Englishmen quite independently of its associations with the breakfast bloater, remarks a writer in St. Nicholas. For it was the home of Shakespeare's Falstaff, who appears to have been a man of exemplary piety. The Falstaffs were an old Yarmouth family.

"A Falstolfe or Falstaff," writes John Richard Green, "was bailiff of Yarmouth in 1281. Another is among the first of its representatives in parliament, and from that the members of that family filled the highest municipal offices. John Falstolfe, a man of considerable account in the town, purchased lands at the close of the fourteenth century in Caistor, and became the father of Sir John Falstolfe, who, after a distinguished military career, was luckless enough to give his name to Shakespeare's famous character. In Yarmouth, however, he was better known as a benefactor to the great church of St. Nicholas.

At the First Signs

Of falling hair get Cuticura. It works wonders. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. For free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book, address post card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Signs of War.

So many of our busy burghers are standing in front of the war maps, arguing and declaiming, that dozens of safes and pianos are being hoisted into high buildings with almost nobody to observe the phenomenon.

And on Broadway a man repaired a tire to a gallery of four boys.—New York Tribune.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Inconsistent.

"The English are queer people."

"You think so?"

"Yes. In time of peace they treated Tommy Atkins with contempt and made him sore, and now in time of war they treat him with so much good liquor that they make him drunk."

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Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Quite Old Fashioned.

"Did she marry well?"

"No; it was a case of true love."—Harvard Lampoon.

The more a man knows the less he thinks he knows.

COSTLY METHOD OF REVENGE

Procedure in Europe Reminded Andrew Carnegie of a Somewhat Humorous Incident.

Andrew Carnegie, in a recent interview on peace, said to a New York reporter:

"A lad twenty killed a man and woman in Sarajevo. All Europe is now fighting to avenge this wrong. England alone is spending $35,000 a minute, according to Sidney Webb, on gunpowder.

"Well, this is such an expensive way to avenge a wrong that it reminds me of the man at the banquet.

"A man entered the cloakroom, at the end of a banquet, and began to smash in silk hat after silk hat.

"'Hold on, boss! What fo' yo' smashin' all dem high hats?' demanded the attendant.

"'I'm looking for my own," the gentleman answered. 'It's an opera hat—collapsible, you know. None of these seem to be it.'"

The self-made man can't understand why anyone should prefer a family tree to a business plant.

Fatima Cigarettes—mild, delightful Turkish-Blend. The choicest of leaf—always a pure and wholesome smoke—always satisfactory.

"Distinctively Individual"

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20 for 15¢

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Genuine must bear Signature

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SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Knee-Deep in Knickers

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

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When the column of figures under the heading known as "Profits," and the column of figures under the heading known as "Loss" are so unevenly balanced that the wrong side of the ledger sags, then to the listening stockholders there comes the painful thought that at the next regular meeting it is perilously possible that the reading may come under the heads of assets and liabilities.

There had been a meeting in the offices of the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat company, New York. The quarterly report had had a startlingly lop-sided sound. After it was over Mrs Emma McChesney, secretary of the company, followed T. A. Buck, its president, into the big, bright showroom. T. A. Buck's hands were thrust deep into his pockets.

He turned to face Emma McChesney.

"Well," he said, bitterly, "it hasn't taken us long, has it? Father's been dead a little over a year. In that time we've just about run this great concern, the pride of his life, into the ground."

Mrs. Emma McChesney, calm, cool, unruffled, scrutinized the harassed man before her for a long minute.

"What rotten football material you would have made, wouldn't you?" she observed.

'Oh, I don't know," answered T. A. Buck, through his teeth. "I can stand as stiff a scrimmage as the next one. But this isn't a game. You take things too lightly. You're a woman. I don't think you know what this means."

"Maybe I don't take myself seriously. I'd have been dead ten years ago if I had. But I do take my job seriously. Don't forget that for a minute. You talk the way a man always talks when his pride is hurt."

"Pride! It isn't that."

"Oh, yes, it is. I didn't sell T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoats on the road for almost ten years without learning a little something about men and business. When your father died, and I learned that he had shown his appreciation of my work and loyalty by making me secretary of this great company, I didn't think of it as a legacy—a stroke of good fortune."

"No?"

"No. To me it was a sacred trust—something to be guarded, nursed, cherished. And now you say we've run this concern into the ground. Do you honestly think that?"

T. A. shrugged impotent shoulders. "Figures don't lie." He plunged into another fathom of gloom. "Another year like this and we're done for."

Emma McChesney came over and put one firm hand on T. A. Buck's drooping shoulder. It was a strange little act for a woman—the sort of thing a man does when he would hearten another man.

"Wake up!" she said, lightly. "Wake up, and listen to the birdies sing. There isn't going to be another year like this. Not if the planning, and scheming, and brain-racking that I've been doing for the last two or three months mean anything."

T. A. Buck seated himself as one who is weary, body and mind.

"Got another new one?"

Emma McChesney regarded him a moment thoughtfully. Then she stepped to the tall show case, pushed back the sliding glass door, and pointed to the rows of brilliant-hued petticoats that hung close-packed within.

"Look at 'em!" she commanded, disgust in her voice. "Look at 'em!"

T A. Buck raised heavy, lack-luster eyes and looked. What he saw did not seem to interest him. Emma McChesney drew from the rack a skirt of king's blue satin messaline and held it at arm's length.

"And they call that thing a petticoat! Why, fifteen years ago the material in this skirt wouldn't have made even a fair-sized sleeve."

T. A. Buck regarded the petticoat moodily. "I don't see how they get around in the darned things. I honestly don't see how they wear 'em."

"That's just it. They don't wear 'em. There you have the root of the whole trouble."

"Oh, nonsense!" disputed T. A. "They certainly wear something—some sort of an—"

"I tell you they don't. Here. Listen. Three years ago our taffeta skirts ran from thirty-six to thirty-eight yards to the dozen. We paid from ninety cents to one dollar and five cents a yard. Now our skirts run from twenty-five to twenty-eight yards to the dozen. The silk costs us from fifty to sixty cents a yard. Silk skirts used to be a luxury. Now they're not even a necessity."

"Well, what's the answer? I've been pondering some petticoat problems myself. I know we've got to sell three skirts today to make the profit that we used to make on one three years ago."

T. A. rose as wearily as he had sat down. Even the most optimistic of watchers could have discerned no gleam of enthusiasm on his face.

"I thought," he said listlessly, "that you and I had tried every possible scheme to stimulate the skirt trade."

"Every possible one, yes," agreed Mrs. McChesney, sweetly. "And now it's time to try the impossible. The possibilities haven't worked. My land! I could write a book on the decline and fall of the petticoat, beginning with the billowy white muslin variety, and working up to the present slinky messaline affair. When I think of those dear days of the glorious—er—past, when the hired girl used to complain and threaten to leave because every woman in the family had at least three ruffled, embroidery-flounced white muslin petticoats on the line on Mondays—"

The lines about T. A. Buck's mouth relaxed into a grim smile.

"Remember that feature you got them to run in the Sunday Sphere? The one headed 'Are Skirts Growing Fuller, and Where?'"

"Do I remember it!" wailed Emma McChesney. "And can I ever forget the money we put into that fringed model we called the Carmencita! We made it up so it could retail for a dollar ninety-five, and I could have sworn that the women would maim each other to get to it. But it didn't go. They won't even wear fringe around their ankles."

T. A.'s grim smile stretched into a reminiscent grin. "But nothing in our whole hopeless campaign could touch your Municipal Purity league agitation for the abolition of the form-hugging skirt. You talked public morals until you had A. Comstock and Lucy Page Gaston looking like Parisian apaches."

A little laugh rippled up to Emma McChesney's lips only to die away to a sigh. She shook her head in sorrowful remembrance.

"Yes. But what good did it do? The newspapers and magazines did take it up, but what happened? The dressmakers and tailors, who are charging more than ever for their work, and putting in half as much material, got together and knocked my plans into a cocked hat."

They were both laughing now, like a couple of children. "And, oh, say!" gasped Emma, "remember Moe Selig of the Fine-Form Skirt company, trying to get the doctors to state that hobble skirts were making women knock-kneed! Oh, mercy!"

But their laugh ended in a little rueful silence. It was no laughing matter, this situation. T. A. Buck shrugged his shoulders, and began a restless pacing up and down. "Yep. There you are. Meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile, women are still wearing 'em tight, and going petticoatless."

Suddenly T. A. stopped short in his pacing and fastened his surprised and interested gaze on the skirt of the trim and correct little business frock that sat so well upon Emma McChesney's pretty figure.

"Why, look at that!" he exclaimed, and pointed with one eager finger.

"Mercy!" screamed Emma McChesney. "What is it? Quick! A mouse?"

T. A. Buck shook his head, impatiently. "Mouse! Lord, no! Plaits!"

"Plaits!"

She looked down, bewildered.

"Yes. In your skirt. Three plaits at the front left, and three in the back. That's new, isn't it? If outer skirts are being made fuller, then it follows—"

"It ought to follow," interrupted Emma McChesney, "but it doesn't. It lags way behind. These plaits are stitched down. See? That's the fiendishness of it. And the petticoat underneath—if there is one—must be just as smooth, and unwrinkled, and scant as ever. Don't let 'em fool you."

Buck spread his palms with a little gesture of utter futility.

"I'm through. Out with your scheme. We're ready for it. It's our last card, whatever it is."

There was visible on Emma McChesney's face that little tightening of the muscles, that narrowing of the eyelids which betokens intense earnestness.

"Not now. Just because it's our last card I want to be sure that I'm playing it well. I'll be ready for you tomorrow morning in my office. Come prepared for the jolt of your young life."

For the first time since the beginning of the conversation a glow of new courage and hope lighted up T. A. Buck's good-looking features. His fine eyes rested admiringly upon Emma McChesney standing there by the great show case. She seemed to radiate energy, alertness, confidence.

"When you begin to talk like that," he said, "I always feel as though I could take hold in a way to make those famous jobs that Hercules tackled look like little Willie's chores after school."

"Fine!" beamed Emma McChesney. "Just store that up, will you? And don't let it filter out at your finger tips when I begin to talk tomorrow."

The little scarlet leather clock on Emma McChesney's desk pointed to 9:29 a. m. when there entered her office an immaculately garbed, miraculously shaven, healthily rosy youngish-middle-aged man who looked ten years younger than the harassed, frowning T. A. Buck with whom she had almost quarreled the evening before. Mrs. McChesney was busily dictating to a sleek little stenographer.

"'Morning!" said Emma McChesney, looking up briefly. "Be with you in a minute. . . . and in reply would say we regret that you have had trouble with No. 339. It is impossible to avoid pulling at the seams in the lower grade silk skirts when they are made up in the present scant style. Our Mr. Spalding warned you of this at the time of your purchase. We will not under any circumstances consent to receive the goods if they are sent back on our hands. Yours sincerely. That'll be all, Miss Casey."

She swung around to face her visitor as the door closed. If T. A. Buck looked ten years younger than he had the afternoon before, Emma McChesney undoubtedly looked five years older. There were little, worried, sagging lines about her eyes and mouth.

T. A. Buck's eyes had followed the sheaf of signed correspondence, and the well-filled pad of more recent dictation which the sleek little stenographer had carried away with her.

"Good Lord! It looks as though you had stayed down here all night."

Emma McChesney smiled a little wearily. "Not quite that. But I was here this morning in time to greet the night watchman. Wanted to get my mail out of the way." Her eyes searched T. A. Buck's serene face. Then she leaned forward, earnestly.

"Haven't you seen the morning papers?"

"Just a mere glance at 'em. Picked up Burrows on the way down, and we got to talking. Why?"

"The Rasmussen-Welsh Skirt company has failed. Liabilities three hundred thousand. Assets one hundred thousand."

"Failed! Good God!" All the rosy color, all the brisk morning freshness had vanished from his face. "Failed! Why, girl, I thought that concern was as solid as Gibraltar." He passed a worried hand over his head. "That knocks the wind out of my sails."

"Don't let it. Just say that it fills them with a new breeze. I'm all the more sure that the time is ripe for my plan."

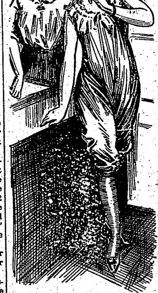
T. A. Buck took from a vest pocket a scrap of paper and a fountain pen, slid down in his chair, crossed his legs, and began to scrawl meaningless twists and curlycues, as was his wont when worried or deeply interested.

"Are you as sure of this scheme of yours as you were yesterday?"

"Sure," replied Emma McChesney, briskly. "Sartin-sure."

"Then fire away."

"Here's the plan. We'll make featherloom petticoats because there still are some women who have kept their senses. But we'll make them as a side line. The thing that has got to keep us afloat until full skirts come in again will be a full and complete line of women's satin messaline knickerbockers made up to match any suit or gown, and a full line of pajamas for women and girls. Get the idea?



"Say, I'd Go Without My Lunch for a Week to Get It."

Scant, smart, trim little taupe-gray messaline knickers for a taupe gray suit, blue messaline for blue suits, brown messaline for brown—"

T. A. Buck stared, open-mouthed, the paper on which he had been scrawling fluttering unnoticed to the floor.

"Look here!" he interrupted. "Is this supposed to be humorous?"

"And," went on Emma McChesney, calmly, "in our full and complete, not to say nifty line of women's pajamas—pink pajamas, blue pajamas, violet pajamas, yellow pajamas, white silk—"

T. A. Buck stood up. "I want to say," he began, "that if you are jesting, I think this is a mighty poor time to joke. And if you are serious I can only deduce from it that this year of business worry and responsibility has been too much for you. I'm sure that if you were—"

"That's all right," interrupted Emma McChesney. "Don't apologize. I purposely broke it to you this way, when I might have approached it gently. You've done just what I knew you'd do, so it's all right. After you've thought it over, and sort of got chummy with the idea, you'll be just as keen on it as I am."

"Never! I never will approve it!"

"Oh, yes, you will. It's the knickerbocker end of it that scares you. Nothing new or startling about pajamas, except that more and more women are wearing 'em, and that no girl would dream of going away to school without her six sets of pajamas. Why, a girl in a regulation nightie at one of their midnight spreads would be ostracized. Of course I've thought up a couple of new kinks in 'em—new ways of cutting and all that, and there's one model—a washable crepe, for traveling, that doesn't need to be pressed—but I'll talk about that later."

T. A. Buck was trying to put in a word of objection, but she would have none of it. But at Emma McChesney's next words his indignation would brook no barriers.

"Now," she went on, "the feature of the knickerbockers will be this: They've got to be ready for the boys' spring trip, and in all the larger cities, especially in the hustling middle western towns, and along the coast, too, I'm planning to have the knickerbockers introduced at private and exclusive exhibitions, and worn by—get this, please—worn by living models. One big store in each town, see? Half a dozen good-looking girls—"

"Never!" shouted T. A. Buck, white and shaking. "Never! This firm has always had a name for dignity, solidness, conservatism—"

"Then it's just about time it lost that reputation. It's all very well to hang on to your dignity when you're on solid ground, but when you feel things slipping from under you the thing to do is to grab on to anything that'll keep you on your feet for a while at least. I tell you the women will go wild over the knickerbocker idea. They've been waiting for it."

"It's a wild-cat scheme," disputed Buck hotly. "It's a drowning man's straw, and just about as helpful. I'm a reasonable man—"

"All unreasonable men say that," smiled Emma McChesney.

"—I'm a reasonable man, I say. And heaven knows I have the interest of this firm at heart. But this is going too far. If we're going to smash we'll go decently, and with our name untarnished. Pajamas are bad enough. But when it comes to the firm of T. A. Buck being represented by — by — living model hussies stalking about in satin tights like chorus girls, why—"

In Emma McChesney's alert, electric mind there leapt about a dozen plans for winning this man over.

"I expected just this," she said. "And I prepared for it." She crossed swiftly to her desk, opened a drawer, and took out a flat package. "I expected opposition. That's why I had these samples made up to show you. I designed them myself, and tore up 50 patterns before I struck one that suited me. Here are the pajamas."

She lifted out a dainty, shell-pink garment, and shook it out before the half-interested, half-unwilling eyes of T. A. Buck.

"This is the jacket. Buttons on the left; see? Instead of the right, as it would in a man's garment. Semi-sailor collar, with knotted soft silk scarf. Oh, it's just a little kink, but they'll love it. They're actually becoming. I've tried 'em. Notice the frogs and cord. Pretty neat, yes? Slight flare at the hips. Makes 'em set and hang right. Perfectly straight, like a man's coat."

T. A. Buck eyed the garments with a grudging admiration.

"Oh, that part of it don't sound so unreasonable, although I don't believe there is much of a demand for that kind of thing. But the other—the—the knickerbocker things—that's not even practical. It will make an ugly garment, and the women who would fall for a fad like that wouldn't be of the sort to wear an ugly piece of lingerie. It isn't to be thought of seriously—"

Emma McChesney stepped to the door of the tiny wash room off her office and threw it open.

"Miss La Noyes! We're ready for you."

And there emerged from the inner room a trim, lithe, almost boyishly slim figure attired in a bewitchingly skittish-looking garment consisting of knickerbockers and snug brassiere of king's blue satin messaline. Dainty black silk stockings and tiny buckled slippers set off the whole effect.

"Miss La Noyes," said Emma McChesney, almost solemnly, "this is Mr. T. A. Buck, president of the firm. Miss La Noyes, of the 'Gay Social Whirl' company."

Miss La Noyes bowed slightly and rested one white hand at her side in an attitude of nonchalant ease.

"Pleased, I'm shaw!" she said, in a clear, high voice.

And, "Charmed," replied T. A. Buck, his years and breeding standing him in good stead now.

Emma McChesney laid a kindly hand on the girl's shoulder. "Turn slowly, please. Observe the absence of unnecessary fullness about the hips, or at the knees. No wrinkles to show there. No man will ever appreciate the fine points of this little garment, but the women!

"Do you mean to tell me," burst from the long-pent T. A. Buck, "that you wear 'em too?"

"Crazy about 'em. Miss La Noyes, will you just slip on your street skirt, please?"

She waited in silence until the demure Miss La Noyes reappeared. A narrow, straight-hanging, wrinkleless cloth skirt covered the much discussed undergarment. "Turn slowly, please. Thanks. You see, Mr. Buck? Not a wrinkle. No bunchiness. No lumps. No crawling up about the knees. Nothing but ease, and comfort, and trim good looks."

T. A. Buck passed his hand over his head in a dazed, helpless gesture. There was something pathetic in his utter bewilderment and helplessness in contrast with Emma McChesney's breezy self-confidence, and the show girl's cool poise and unconcern.

"Wait a minute," he murmured, almost pleadingly. "Let me ask a couple of questions, will you?"

"Questions? A hundred. That proves you are interested."

"Well, then, let me ask this young lady the first one. Miss—er—La Noyes, do you honestly and truly like this garment? Would you buy one if you saw it in a shop window?"

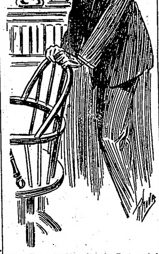
Miss La Noyes' answer came trippingly and without hesitation. She did not even have to feel of her back hair first.

"Say, I'd go without my lunch for a week to get it. Mrs. McChesney says I can have this pair. I can't wait till our prima donna sees 'em. She'll hate me till she's got a dozen like 'em."

"Next!" urged Mrs. McChesney, pleasantly.

But T. A. Buck shook his head. "That's all. Only—"

Emma McChesney patted Miss La Noyes lightly on the shoulder, and smiled dazzlingly upon her. "Run along, little girl. You've done beautifully. And many thanks."



"I Believe in You Now! Dad and I Both Believe in You."

Miss La Noyes, appearing in another moment dressed for the street, stopped at the door to bestow a frankly admiring smile upon the abstracted president of the company, and a grateful one upon its pink-cheeked secretary.

"Hope you'll come and see our show some evening. You won't know me at first, because I wear a blonde wig in the first scene. Third from the left, front row." And to Mrs. McChesney: "I cer'nly did hate to get up so early this morning, but after you're up it ain't so fierce. And it cer'nly was easy money. Thanks."

Emma McChesney glanced quickly at T. A., saw that he was pliant enough for the molding process, and deftly began to shape, and bend, and smooth and pat.

"Let's sit down, and unravel the kinks in our nerves. Now, if you do favor this new plan—oh, I mean after you've given it consideration, and all that! Yes, indeed. But if you do, I think it would be good policy to start the game in—say—Cleveland. The Kaufman-Oster company of Cleveland have a big, snappy, up-to-the-minute store. We'll get them to send out announcement cards. Something neat and flattering-looking. See? Little stage all framed up. Scene set to show a bedroom or boudoir. Then, thin girls, plump girls, short girls, high girls. They'll go through all the paces. We won't only show the knickerbockers: we demonstrate how the ordinary petticoat bunches and crawls up under the heavy plush and velvet top skirt. We'll show 'em in street clothes, evening clothes, afternoon frocks. Each one in a different shade of satin knicker. And silk stockings and cunning little slippers to match. The store will stand for that. It's a big ad for them, too."

Emma McChesney's hair was slightly tousled. Her cheeks were carmine. Her eyes glowed.

"Don't you see! Don't you get it! Can't you feel how the thing's going to take hold?"

"By Gad!" burst from T. A. Buck, "I'm darned if I don't believe you're right—almost—But are you sure that you believe—"

Emma McChesney brought one little white fist down into the palm of the other hand. "Sure? Why, I'm so sure that when I shut my eyes I can see T. A. Senior sitting over there in that chair, tapping the side of his nose with the edge of his tortoise-shell-rimmed glasses, and nodding his head, with his features all screwed up like a blessed old gargoyle, the way he always did when something tickled him. That's how sure I am."

T. A. Buck stood up abruptly. He shrugged his shoulders. His face looked strangely white and drawn. "I'll leave it to you. I'll do my share of the work. But I'm not more than half convinced, remember."

"That's enough for the present," answered Emma McChesney, briskly. "Well, now, suppose we talk machinery and girls, and cutters for a while."

Two months later found T. A. Buck and his sales manager, both shirt-sleeved, both smoking nervously, as they marked, ticketed, folded, arranged. They were getting out the travelers' spring lines. Entered Mrs. McChesney, and stood eyeing them, worriedly. It was her dozenth visit to the stock room that morning. A strange restlessness seemed to trouble her. She wandered from office to show room, from show room to factory.

"What's the trouble?" inquired T. A. Buck, squinting up at her through a cloud of cigar smoke.

"Oh, nothing," answered Mrs. McChesney, and stood fingering the piles of glistening satin garments, a queer, faraway look in her eyes. Then she turned and walked listlessly toward the door. There she encountered Spalding—Billy Spalding of the coveted middle-western territory, Billy Spalding, the long-headed, quick-thinking; Spalding the persuasive, Spalding the mixer, Spalding on whom depended the fate of the T. A. Buck featherloom knickerbocker and pajama.

"'Morning! When do you start out?" she asked him.

"In the morning. Gad, that's some line, what? I'm itching to spread it. You're certainly a wonder-child, Mrs. McChesney. Why, the boys—'

Emma McChesney sighed, somberly. "That line does sort of—well, tug at your heart-strings, doesn't it?" At eight the next morning there burst upon Mrs. McChesney a distracted T. A. Buck.

"Hear about Spalding?" he demanded.

"Spalding? No."

"His wife 'phoned from St. Luke's. Taken with an appendicitis attack at midnight. They operated at five this morning. One of those had-it-been-twenty-four-hours-later-etc. operations. That settles us."

"Poor kid," replied Emma McChesney. "Rough on him and his brand-new wife."

"Poor kid! Yes. But how about his territory? How about our new line? How about—"

"Oh, that's all right," said Emma McChesney, cheerfully.

"I'd like to know how! We haven't a man equal to the territory. He's our one best bet."

"Oh, that's all right," said Mrs. McChesney again, smoothly.

A little impatient exclamation broke from T. A. Buck. At that Emma McChesney smiled.

"I'm going out with that line. I'm going to leave a trail of pajamas and knickerbockers from Duluth to Canton."

"You! No, you won't!" A dull, painful red had swept into T. A. Buck's face. It was answered by a flood of scarlet in Mrs. McChesney's countenance.

"I don't get you," she said. "I'm afraid you don't realize what this trip means. It's going to be a fight. They'll have to be coaxed and bullied and cajoled, and reasoned with. It's going to be a 'show-me' trip."

T. A. Buck took a quick step forward. "That's just why. I won't have you fighting with buyers, taking their insults, kowtowing to them, salving them. It—it isn't woman's work."

Emma McChesney was sorting the contents of her desk with quick, nervous fingers. "I'll get the twentieth century," she said, over her shoulder. "Don't argue, please. If it's no work for a woman then I suppose it follows that I'm unwomanly. For ten years I traveled this country selling T. A. Buck's featherloom petticoats. My first trip on the road I was in the twenties—and pretty, too. I'm a woman of thirty-seven now."

She arose, and shut her desk with a bang, locked it, and turned a flushed and beaming face toward T. A. Buck, as he stood frowning before her.

"Your father believed in me—from the ground up. We understood each other, he and I. You've learned a lot in the last year and a half, T. A. Junior-that-was, but there's one thing you haven't mastered. When will you learn to believe in Emma McChesney?"

She was out of the office before he had time to answer, leaving him standing there.

In the dusk of a late winter evening just three weeks later, a man paused at the door of the unlighted office marked "Mrs. McChesney." He looked about a moment, as though dreading detection. Then he opened the door, stepped into the dim quiet of the little room, and closed the door gently after him. Everything in the tiny room was quiet, neat, orderly. It seemed to possess something of the character of its absent owner. The intruder stood there a moment, uncertainly, looking about him. Then he took a step forward and laid one hand on the back of the empty chair before the closed desk. He shut his eyes and it seemed that he felt her firm, cool, reassuring grip on his fingers as they clutched the wooden chair. The impression was so strong that he kept his eyes shut, and they were still closed when his voice broke the silence of the dim, quiet little room.

"Emma McChesney," he was saying aloud, "Emma McChesney, you great big, fine, brave, wonderful woman, you! I believe in you now! Dad and I both believe in you."

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

Complete

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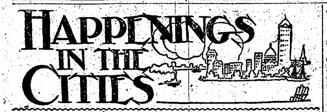
VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1915. NO. 42.



Chicago Children Appeal to Storks in the Zoo

CHICAGO.—Cy De Vry, head animal keeper at Lincoln park, was sitting in his office next to the tigers' cage in the lion house opening his mail the other day when he came across a letter in the large unsteady scrawl of a child. It read as follows:

"Mr. Stork, Lincoln Park, Chicago: Dear Mr. Stork—Please send me a black baby brother with blue eyes. I am lonely and want somebody to play with. I want a black baby brother because they are pretty. Be sure he has blue eyes. I have blue eyes and I like them. Mamma said I could have a black baby if I wanted one. Truly yours, NORMA."

Mr. De Vry smiled, moved his fat black cigar to the other end of his mouth, called the stenographer, and dictated the following reply:

"Dear Norma—Your letter received. I had a talk with the storks this morning and told them what you wanted. They said they were very busy now, but would attend to your request as soon as they found time. Yours very truly,

CY DE VRY,
"Keeper of the Storks."

Mr. De Vry soon came upon another letter printed in a childish hand. It read:

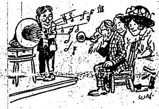
"Dear Stork Keeper—Please send a baby to Aunt Julia. From
"RUTH."

Mr. De Vry dictated a reply similar to the one sent to Norma.

"I continually receive letters from children asking for babies," he said. "The children see the storks in the park and their parents tell them the birds are 'baby expresses.' We have four storks and they are kept busy. I have been married twelve years, but they have not had time to visit me."

eaching Kansas People How to Listen to Music

OPEKA, KAN.—Kansas claims the first and only school in the country in which the general public is taught how to listen to music intelligently. is a school of music appreciation, run by the state, not for musicians, but or those who love music, and is intended to give the laymen an understanding of music which is ordinarily confined to those of more or less musical experience.



A great many people do not at concerts and know little about good things of music because they not understand it. Kansas started out to change this condition and to show that Kansas was looking for an opportunity to learn something about music, nearly one hundred thousand persons studied the course in music appreciation the first year it was in existence, and it is expected that close to a quarter of a million people will take the courses during the present winter.

Prof. Frank A. Beach, head of the music department of the Kansas State Normal school, is the originator of the plan. He asked the state to buy for is department a phonograph and the necessary records to form a complete music appreciation course, starting with the simplest melodies and gradually extending into the classics. But the state school authorities, having read e jokes about the phonograph, refused, so Professor Beach bought it out of his own pocket and began giving regular graded lessons in music by the phonograph to the teachers.

In a few weeks the value of the course was seen, and the state purchased the instrument and also a player-piano for the school and has purchased additional phonographs for the use of the movable music appreciation courses that are traveling through the state.

Indianapolis Wireless Amateurs Organize a Club

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The recent organization of all amateur wireless operators in and about Indianapolis and the formation of a permanent body known as the Hoosier Radio club has brought to light the fact that Indianapolis is more active perhaps than any other city of its size in this country in the field of amateur wireless telegraphy. There are more than forty operators here and some of the wireless stations which have been equipped are regarded as being quite as efficient and powerful as many of the commercial wireless stations of the country.

In fact, it was recently established through an interesting chain of circumstances that Carl Dean, one of the members of the local amateur organization, had established what is regarded as the amateur distance record for sending. One night young Dean in attempting to get in communication with another of the local stations flashed his name and address instead of his call. A few days later he received a letter from Archie Thomas, an operator at Penekese, Mass., stating that he had "picked up" the message with his instrument, but that his outfit was not powerful enough to send back a greeting to Dean. It has been estimated that Dean's message covered nearly nine hundred miles.

Sudden Spread of Heroin Habit Alarms St. Paul

ST. PAUL, MINN.—So sudden and alarming is the growth of the heroin habit in St. Paul that Chief of Police O'Connor has asked for the passage of an ordinance according to which the mere possession of heroin will constitute an offense, unless the possessor is a druggist, a physician or a veterinarian; or unless he can show that he obtained the drug through a physician's prescription. But such a prescription may not be filled more than once. The penalties will be a fine of $50 to $100 and imprisonment for thirty to ninety days.

THIS HEROIN WILL MAKE YOU VERY BRAVE

The old-time "dope fiend," as Chief O'Connor explains, was worthless enough, yet as soon as he "hit the pipe" his only desire was to lie down and dream. But the heroin victim no sooner swallows a few tablets than he's seized with a desire to do something bold and startling. A great many robberies, especially where the robber acts quickly and runs great risks, have been inspired by heroin. The user of the drug becomes so self-confident and artificially brave that, regardless of his age or his previous character, he may easily commit a crime both reckless and atrocious.

It's only within the last year or eighteen months that the heroin habit has spread seriously in St. Paul. But now a large proportion of the youths arrested here are so dependent on "the dope" that, if kept without it over night in a cell, they are well-nigh frantic before morning. They get the drug, it is said, mainly from other "fiends" who peddle the tablets in poolrooms and saloons.

NO COFFEE FOR SMOOT

Senator Reed Smoot, in consequence of his Mormon training, uses no stimulants—no tobacco, alcohol, coffee or tea. No one who has ever undertaken to go through life without the use of coffee or tea has any idea of the petty annoyances that such abstinence entails. A man can quit drinking malt, vinous, or spirituous liquors, and his friends merely remark: "On the wagon, eh?" and let it go at that. They don't ask why he quit, and usually do not insist on his drinking, regardless of what may be the prevailing notion to the contrary. Anybody knows that when a man quits drinking he does so because he does not wish to take all the natural finish off his insides and die ahead of schedule, or have a befuddled brain, such as one can see on the charts in any doctor's office.

But with a man who does not drink coffee or tea it is different. Everybody desires to know why. Wherever Smoot goes to dine people ask: "Do you find that coffee makes you nervous?" "Don't you drink it for breakfast even?" "Did you ever try that Battle Creek substitute for coffee?" "Does it keep you awake?" And, oh, a great many more.

Of late years, in order to avoid a scene, Smoot usually takes a cup of coffee when it is offered to him, but does not drink it. But this avails him little. Sooner or later his hostess inquires:

"Do you find your coffee too strong?" or, "Did you get cream and sugar?" Then the truth leaks out and the questions begin.

"HANSI," ALSATIAN ARTIST

Not long ago a mild sensation was created when John Waltz, an Alsatian artist and writer, widely known under the pseudonym of "Hansi," was condemned by the German authorities to a year's imprisonment on account of a book for children which he had written and illustrated. In this book, which was called "Mon Village," he dealt in a humorous and satirical vein with life in his native village, and he was lavish both with pen and pencil in criticism of the German masters of Alsace-Lorraine and praise of the French, its rulers of yesterday.

Since then "Hansi" has produced another work, which, together with its predecessor, has become so enormously popular in France since the outbreak of war against Germany that copies are scarcely to be obtained. This, "The History of Alsace for Little Children, Told by Their Uncle Hansi," gives little Alsatians a survey of the story of their native land that is anti-German in every line. And while this book and "Mon Village" are selling like hot cakes in France and doubtless being smuggled into Alsatian homes by the hundred, there to be scanned with delight spiced with the thought of what may befall if "the men from across the Rhine" get wind of the treasured volumes, "Hansi" himself is fighting in the French army against the nation which he has so consistently and humorously criticized in word and picture.

MAJ. GEN. SAM HUGHES

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

One of the most picturesque figures in public life in Canada is Maj. Gen. Sam Hughes, minister of militia. His admirers call him independent and efficient; his critics say he is a marvel of indiscretion. He organized Valcartier camp, where the Canadian contingent was trained for the European war, and, bossing the job to suit himself, succeeded in arousing a lot of adverse criticism. But on his return from England he wiped all that out with this typical speech:

"I have it on the word of the late Lord Roberts that Valcartier camp displayed on the part of your humble servant, a capacity for organization and driving power, unsurpassed in military history."

But Hughes was not long in finding fresh trouble. General Lessard, a French-Canadian officer, who did valiant service in South Africa, but who is ineligible for active service now on account of failing eyesight, as general officer commanding the Toronto district, ordered a surprise mobilization of troops for the purpose of testing the efficiency of his organization to meet a possible invasion of German-Americans.

Hughes did not approve. But instead of reprimanding the G. O. C. privately, he blazed forth his criticism in a public address. Immediately the fat was in the fire. Opposition papers said little. But government papers forthwith demanded Hughes' head.

MISSOURI BOY SHOWS KANSAS

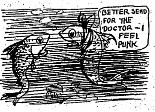
Everyone in Kansas, and particularly in the Seventh congressional district, is talking about a former Columbia and Mexico, Mo., boy, Jouett Shouse. He moved to Kinsley, Edwards county, from his former home in Lexington, Ky., on November 18, 1911, and on November 3, 1914, was elected to represent the largest congressional district of the Union.

Shouse is the son of the late Rev. John S. Shouse, one of the most widely known and beloved ministers of the Christian church. During the period from 1892 to 1898, Mr. Shouse had charges in Columbia and Mexico. His son Jouett was a student at the University of Missouri. In 1911, through Shouse's efforts, the delegates to the state convention from the Seventh went to Topeka with instructions for Champ Clark. The state convention instructed for Champ Clark. And Kansas was one of the first states to have a whirl at the Clark boom. Next year Shouse was elected a state senator and his brilliant work in that position resulted in his election to congress. Only twice before has that district sent a non-Republican to Washington.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Fish Doctor Wanted for Government Hatcheries

WASHINGTON.—Congress has been asked by the bureau of fisheries of the department of commerce for an appropriation of $2,500 annually to cover the salary of a family physician for all the domesticated fishes of the United States. It has been estimated by fish experts in the employ of the government that epidemics among infant fish at government hatcheries cost more than $1,000,000 a year. These epidemics usually occur among fish less than six months of age, and the damage worked by disease is greatly increased when the adult value of the fish is taken into consideration.


BETTER SEND FOR THE DOCTOR—I FEEL PUNK

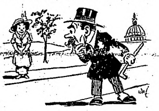
For $2,500 a year, officials of the bureau say they can obtain the services of a fish pathologist, whose training has made him an expert in diseases of the finny youngsters.

Once the $2,500 is secured, it is proposed to retain a male fish pathologist who has made a life work of one of the strangest paths of scientific endeavor known. There are barely a score of recognized fish pathologists in the United States at the present time, it is said, and one of the possible sources of difficulty the government may experience is the employment of such an expert at a salary of only $2,500 a year. He will be required to make his headquarters at Washington and receive here the reports of threatened outbreaks of epidemics at government hatcheries in any part of the country.

It is not particularly well known to the general public that trout and salmon are greatly troubled with a disease which in the human being would be considered somewhat close to a goitre. This is a swelling of the thyroid gland in the throat of a salmon or a trout, which soon becomes apparent by a swelling of the throat, and eventually results in the death of the afflicted fish. At the present there is no known remedy for the disease, and it is to begin a study of this and similar ailments that the fish doctor is needed.

Many Eligible Bachelors in the National Capital

WASHINGTON has a long list of eligible bachelors. Among them is the new associate justice of the Supreme court, Judge McReynolds. However, he is by no means a misogamist. He is fond of the society of girls and likes to do nice things for them and pay them little attentions. The third assistant postmaster-general, Alexander Dockery, is another bachelor. At his home in Missouri he is a political force. He was at one time governor of the state.



There is also John Barrett, director of the Pan-American union. He is a man of some means, with a taste for society.

The presence of the diplomatic corps in Washington naturally means the presence of a host of young attaches, not all eligible, perhaps, but dear to the heart of the debutante and the hostess. And there are six foreign ministers here who are bachelors—namely, Don Roberto Brenes Mesen from Costa Rica, Mehdi Khan from Persia, Dr. Alberto Membreno from Honduras, Dr. Carlos Manuel de Cespedes from Cuba, Viscount d'Alte from Portugal and Constantin Brun from Denmark.

The senate has a full allowance of bachelors, and the house bristles with them. Moreover, an unusual number of army and navy bachelors now occupy positions of trust and importance in the national capital.

Finger-Print System Proves Useful to the Army

BRIG. GEN. GEORGE ANDREWS, as adjutant general of the army, has made a report to the war department in regard to the successful operation of the finger-print system of identification in the detection of military offenders. At present, he says, the adjutant general's office has on file the finger-print records of 202,244 individuals who are now or had been previously enlisted in the army.

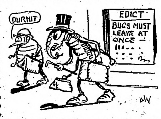
During the past fiscal year 467 cases of fraudulent enlistment of former deserters, general prisoners and others were discovered through the finger-print system. During the preceding year the number of cases of fraudulent enlistment discovered through that system was 256, and during the fiscal year 1912 the number was 337.

"This office," says General Andrews, "has identified by means of this system dead men who were former soldiers and whose identity could not be satisfactorily established in any other way, as well as civil offenders who sought to evade arrest for their crimes by enlisting in the army under assumed names, and soldiers who left impressions of their fingers while in the act of committing some serious offense.

"It is undoubtedly true that the use of finger-print records and photographs has deterred criminals from attempting to enter the army for the purpose of escaping detection and arrest by the civil authorities."

Bugs, Deprived of Food, Desert the Patent Office

BUGS of varied shapes and hues no longer lap up milk with great gusto in the patent office as of yore. The good old days of Bugdom's free dairy lunch in that building have passed forever, if Judge James I. Parker, chief clerk of the interior department, has anything to say in the matter—and he has everything to say, as a matter of fact.


DURNIT
EDICT
BUGS MUST LEAVE AT ONCE —

The judge has just issued an edict that milk bottles—either full, half full or empty—are to disappear at once from the precincts of the patent office. It is not so much that the bugs scramble in gangs and troops from all corners and crevices of the patent office and invade the galleries where the employees of the office are wont to congregate at lunch hours and regale themselves with foods and milk. It is not so much that the bugs clamber down the sides of empty milk bottles and eagerly lap up the succulent drops of the white fluid. The judge hasn't the slightest desire to deprive poor hungry bugs of their sustenance.

But the judge has a decided feeling against the bugs eating up the thousands of drawings and descriptions of patents stored in the galleries. It appears that the bugs, after feeding on milk left by kind-hearted employees of the department, are still hungry, and go foraging around in the files for choice documents upon which to finish their repasts. Perhaps it is wrong to drink first and eat afterward, but these are bugs, remember, and there is no accounting for what bugs will do.

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DEFECTIVE PAGE

TO TILL UNOCCUPIED CANADIAN LANDS

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ASKING FOR INCREASED ACREAGE IN GRAIN, TO MEET EUROPEAN DEMAND.

There are a number of holders of land in Western Canada, living in the United States, to whom the Canadian Government will shortly make an appeal to place the unoccupied areas they are holding under cultivation. The lands are highly productive, but in a state of idleness they are not giving any revenue beyond the unearned increment and are not of the benefit to Canada that these lands could easily be made. It is pointed out that the demand for grains for years to come will cause good prices for all that can be produced. Not only will the price of grains be affected, but also will that of cattle, hogs and horses, in fact, everything that can be grown on the farms. When placed under proper cultivation, not the kind that is often resorted to, which lessens yield and land values, many farms will pay for themselves in two or three years. Careful and intensive work is required, and if this is given in the way it is given to the high-priced lands of older settled countries, surprising results will follow.

There are those who are paying rent, who should not be doing so. They would do better to purchase lands in Western Canada at the present low price at which they are being offered by land companies or private individuals. These have been held for the high prices that many would have realized, but for the war and the financial stringency. Now is the time to buy; or if it is preferred advantage might be taken of the offer of 160 acres of land free that is made by the Dominion Government. The man who owns his farm has a life of independence. Then again there are those who are renting who might wish to continue as renters. They have some means as well as sufficient outfit to begin in a new country where all the advantages are favourable. Many of the owners of unoccupied lands would be willing to lease them on reasonable terms. Then again, attention is drawn to the fact that Western Canada numbers amongst its most successful farmers, artisans, business men, lawyers, doctors and many other professions. Farming today is a profession. It is no longer accompanied by the drudgery that we were acquainted with a generation ago. The fact that a man is not following a farming life today, does not preclude him from going on a Western Canada farm tomorrow, and making a success of it. If he is not in possession of Western Canada land that he can convert into a farm he should secure some, make it a farm by equipping it and working it himself. The man who has been holding his Western Canada land waiting for the profit he naturally expected has been justified in doing so Its agricultural possibilities are certain and sure If he has not realized immediately by making a sale, he should not worry. But to let it lie idle is not good business. By getting it placed under cultivation a greater profit will come to him. Have it cultivated by working it himself, or get some good representative to do it. Set about getting a purchaser, a renter or some one to operate on shares.

The department of the Dominion Government having charge of the Immigration, through Mr. W. D. Scott, Superintendent at Ottawa, Canada, is directing the attention of non-resident owners of Western Canada lands to the fact that money will be made out of farming these lands The agents of the Department, located at different points in the States, are rendering assistance to this end.—Advertisement.

Awaiting the Outcome.

"The folks at our hotel are greatly interested in a problem."

"What is it?"

"An irresistible blonde has just met an immovable bachelor."—Judge.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

Many a school boy's life is made miserable by trying to learn the multiplication table.

BRITISH MAKE SEA AND AIR ATTACKS ON GERMAN COAST

SEVEN NAVAL AIRMEN ASSISTED BY LIGHT CRUISERS AND SUBARMINES IN DARING RAID.

COMMANDER AND THREE SEA-PLANES ARE LOST

Teutons Declare Assault on Naval Base at Cuxhaven is Fruitless—Damage Done by Bombs Thrown Not Yet Ascertained.

London, Dec. 29.—Assisted by light cruisers, destroyers and submarines, seven British naval airmen, piloting sea-planes made a daring attack Christmas day on the German naval base at Cuxhaven, at the mouth of the Elbe. Six of the airmen returned safely, but the seventh, Commander Hewlett, it is feared has been lost as his machine was found off Helgoland wrecked.

What damage was done by the bombs thrown by the attacking party could not be ascertained, but the German report of the affair says that the raid was fruitless.

Test of Modern Machines.

The enterprise of the British navy in thus attempting to "dig out" the German fleet brought about a battle between the most modern of war machines, the British squadron, including the light cruisers Arethusa and Undaunted, which have been engaged in previous exploits on the German coast was attacked by Zeppelins, seaplanes and submarines.

By rapid maneuvering the ships were able to avoid the submarines, while the Zeppelins found the fire of the cruisers too dangerous for them to keep up the fight.

The German seaplanes dropped bombs which, according to the British account, fell harmlessly into the sea.

The Germans, however, claim to have hit two destroyers and their convoys, the latter being set afire.

The British ships remained in the vicinity for three hours without being attacked by any surface warships, and picked up three of the seven pilots and their planes.

Three others were picked up by submarines, but their machines were sunk. Commander Hewlett, it is thought, was drowned.

Make Daylight Attack.

The official press bureau gave out the following statement, regarding the raid on the German coast:

"On Friday, December 25, the German warships lying off Schilling Roads off Cuxhaven were attacked by seven naval seaplanes piloted by Flight Commanders Oliver Hewlett, Boss and Kilner, Flight Lieutenants Miley and Edwards and Sub-Lieutenant Blackburn.

"The attack was delivered in daylight, starting from a point in the vicinity of Helgoland. The seaplanes were escorted by a light cruiser and destroyer force, together with submarines. As these ships were seen by the Germans from Helgoland—two Zeppelins and three or four hostile seaplanes and several hostile submarines attacked them.

"It was necessary for the British ships to remain in the neighborhood to pick up the returning airmen, and a novel combat ensued between the most modern cruisers and the enemy's aircrafts and submarines. By swift maneuvering the enemy's submarines were avoided and the two Zeppelins were easily put to flight by the guns of the Undaunted and Arethusa.

Unmolested by Surface Vessels.

"The enemy's seaplanes succeeded in dropping their bombs near our ships, but without hitting any of them. The British ships remained for three hours off the enemy's coast without being molested by any surface vessel and safely re-embarked three out of the seven airmen with their machines. Three other pilots returned later and were picked up by British submarines which were standing by. Their machines were sunk.

"Six out of the seven pilots returned safely. Flight Commander Hewlett is missing. His machine was seen in a wrecked condition about eight miles from Helgoland, and the fate of the daring and skillful pilot is at present unknown.

"The extent of the damage by the British airmen's bombs cannot be estimated, but all were discharged at points of military significance."

Congress Takes Recess.

Washington, Dec. 26.—Congress has suspended business for Christmas. Both house and senate adjourned to meet again Tuesday, Dec. 29. The holiday recess finds the legislative work well advanced. The constitutional amendment for woman suffrage probably will come up early in January. Several committees will report appropriation bills soon after the recess and house leaders are determined to press them vigorously in their effort to clear up the session's business by March 4.

ENGLAND WANTS U. S. LUMBER

LIKELY TO ORDER 20,000,000 FEET FROM PACIFIC COAST.

Gives Opportunity to Portland Exporters to Bid for Business of Supplying Product.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 28.—America's lumber industry revival is at hand. Pacific coast lumber aggregating 20,000,000 feet is wanted in the United Kingdom and Portland exporters are being given the opportunity to bid for the business of supplying a big portion of the product.

This is the largest quantity for which inquiries have been received from abroad locally since war started. No particulars have been given as to what the lumber will be used for, but it is presumed that part of it will be for bridge and railroad construction.

It is reported that the main difficulty in taking new contracts for shipments of lumber to off shore ports is the trouble experienced in chartering suitable vessels. Just now practically all craft are in demand for the transportation of grain and other foodstuffs to the warring countries.

Before many weeks elapse lumber men are looking for decided revival in that line of business. In addition to the likelihood of many cargoes of product being dispatched to Europe in the near future it is believed that the railroad companies in this country soon will begin to place extensive orders.

FLOODS RAGING IN ARIZONA

Three Persons Lose Lives, Live Stock By Hundreds Drowned and Houses Wrecked.

Tucson, Ariz., Dec. 26.—Floods, the result of a week of practically unbroken rainfall, have inflicted severe damage upon nearly the entire area of the state lying between Phoenix and the Mexican border. Three persons have lost their lives; live stock by hundreds have been drowned; ranch houses and city residences wrecked or washed away by torrents roaring through what usually are dry canyons, and traffic by rail, highway and wire either has been badly crippled or completely suspended.

The most serious damage seems to have been suffered in that part of Santa Cruz valley lying 30 miles south of here. The Santa Cruz river attained a width of more than a mile and a half and the crest of the flood, after sweeping through Amado and the farming region about, reached Tucson, sweeping away bridges and houses and threatening to work further destruction.

Capture Gifts to Germans.

Petrograd, Dec. 28.—At least one Russian battalion in northern Poland celebrated Christmas day, though the Russian holiday does not come until Jan. 7. These troops of the czar celebrated at the expense of the Germans, who were without gifts from home when other soldiers of the kaiser were proudly displaying their presents. During the fighting about Mlawa, a detachment of Russians made a raid on a transport train. They swooped down with great force on the defenders of the transport and after a brisk fight captured a quantity of Christmas presents intended for the German troops.

Food Prices Advance.

London, Dec. 28.—Average change in retail food prices in London between Aug. 1 and Dec. 1 was an advance of about 17 per cent, according to the board of trade's official figures. In Berlin, according to Prussian official statistche correspondence, the advance for the same period was 16.4 per cent. The most marked advances in London were in eggs, tea and fish, which in the past month rose 13, 12 and 6 per cent respectively. Sugar and eggs now average about 65 per cent above the level of Aug. 1. Potatoes are cheaper than in July.

Send Cotton to Germany.

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 28.—The first cargo of cotton to Germany from the port of Galveston since the European war began has departed for Bremen on the American steamship Pathfinder. The cargo is 6,550 bales, valued by the shippers at $455,000. The hatches were sealed in the presence of the French consul and a representative of Lloyds of London. Both certified that the vessel is entitled to unobstructed passage into a German port.

Eleven Hurt in Wreck.

Reno, Nev., Dec. 28.—Eight passengers and three trainmen were injured, none fatally, in the rear-end collission between two sections of a westbound Southern Pacific passenger train at Imay, Nev., 250 mies east of here. The injured passengers occupied the observation car of the first section. The engineer of the second section said the wreck was due to fog obscuring the signals.

Segregation of Negroes Upheld.

Lo[illegible] segregation of the 40,000 negroes in Louisville is the rightful exercise of a police power of the state, according to an opinion handed down in criminal court here by Judge James P. Gregory. It violates neither the 14th amendment nor the Kentucky bill of rights, said the court. The ordinance contemplates no immediate ouster of one race from blocks where the other predominates, but requires that future removals of citizens be made only to blocks where their race is in the majority.

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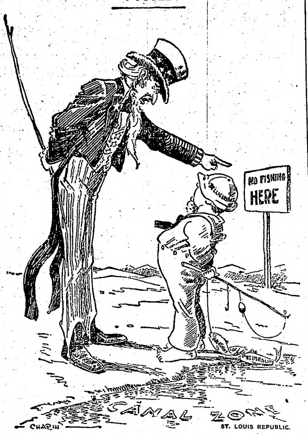

ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

FILIPINO REVOLT DECLARED SMALL; IS NOT A SUCCESS

DETAILS OF UPRISING IN PHILIPPINES GIVEN IN CABLEGRAM FROM GOVERNOR GENERAL HARRISON.

FORTY MEN ARRESTED AND ONE SHOT TO DEATH

Sentence of Native on Charge of Homicide Beginning of Trouble—Disorders Are Suppressed and Leaders Are Expected to Be Taken Soon.

Washington, Dec. 29.—Details of native uprisings in the Philippines beginning Christmas Eve, were given in a cablegram received from Governor General Harrison at the war department, and made public by Assistant Secretary Breckenridge.

The report minimized the extent of the trouble, but stated that small bodies of Filipinos had assembled in Manila and Navotas Christmas Eve, and at Laguna De Bay Saturday night and attempted to make trouble. As a result forty men were arrested and one man was shot by a policeman.

Suppress Uprisings.

Governor Harrison reported that the disorders had been suppressed; that everything was quiet and efforts were being made to arrest the leaders, the chief of whom he said, was believed to be a man under sentence of imprisonment for homicide. He added that nobody of any influence or standing was concerned in the movement; that it was "small and unsuccessful," and was connected with the campaign of Ricarte, who has conducted a revolutionary propaganda from Hong Kong for several years, "appealing to the most ignorant classes of Filipinos."

With the dispatch the department gave out one sent to Governor Harrison on Dec. 21, telling of newspaper reports here of a threatened Filipino revolt and of the disarmament of two companies of scouts because of the discovery of a plot to free prisoners and start an uprising.

To this, on Dec. 22, Governor Harrison replied:

"No foundation whatever known here for reports."

Russians Take Many Prisoners.

London, Dec. 28.—According to a Petrograd dispatch to the Reuter Telegraph company the number of German prisoners registered is 1,140 officers and 131,700 men; the number of Austrians registered is 3,166 officers [illegible] men. The Slav prisoners have asked for Russian naturalization so that they may be sent against the Turks.

Handle 100,000,000 Parcels.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Preliminary estimates by postoffice officials place the number of parcel post packages handled during the Christmas rush at 100,000,000, and indicated that the total volume of parcel post traffic for 1914 will total nearly 1,000,000,000,000 packages.

British Trawler Is Sunk.

Grimsey, England, via London, Dec. 28.—The trawler Ocana has been sunk by a mine. Eight men were drowned, only the second engineer being saved.

ARREST 91 IN BIG VOTE FRAUD

U. S. MARSHALS "ROUND UP" OFFICIALS IN TERRE HAUTE.

Place Mayor Donn M. Roberts in Jail —Court Hearing at Indianapolis January 12.

Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 29.—With the arrest of 91 persons, 69 of whom were able to secure their release on bond to appear for arraignment before Judge A. B. Anderson in the federal court at Indianapolis on Tuesday, January 12, United States Marshal Mark Storen and a force of 25 deputies completed the "round up" of alleged election conspirators in Terre Haute.

The list of indicted men include Mayor Donn M. Roberts, Circuit Judge E. H. Redman, John F. Nugent, chief of police, Sheriff Dennis Shea, John Masseling, city inspector of weights and measures, William Doyle, policeman, and many saloonkeepers and party hangerson.

The twenty-two who were unable to secure bonds were escorted to the station where they took a train for the state capital.

Mayor Donn M. Roberts was among those taken to Indianapolis, he having refused to make any attempt to give bond after Marshal Storen refused his request to be permitted to go out in person to seek sureties on his bond of $10,000.

The direct acts leading to the indictments were frauds at the last registration a few weeks before the election, and at the election but there have been complaints of fraudulent registration and frauds at elections in Terre Haute for the last five years.

The United States court took cognizance of the frauds because a member of congress in the Fifth district, and a United States senator were to be chosen at the election.

The indicted parties are all members of what is known as the Taggart-Crawford-Fairbanks machine in Vigo county, but there are also some twenty republicans in the indicted list.

It is charged that Roberts and the others entered into a conspiracy to keep qualified voters from registering, to keep other such voters from casting their ballots, to purchase votes from the gang's candidates, to round up voters, and by the use of money and liquor, keep them from the polls on election day.

Dissolves Japanese Diet.

Tokio, Dec. 28.—The imperial diet has been dissolved. The house of representatives rejected the army expansion measures proposed by the government. This led to the dissolution of the house. There was no sign that the debate was approaching its end when, shortly before 10 p. m. it was announced that Emperor Yoshihito had exercised his royal prerogative dissolving the diet.

Seven Firemen Burned.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Dec. 28.—Seven firemen were burned, two of them dangerously, as the result of a gas explosion which caused the destruction by fire of a music store. The loss was estimated at $85,000.

Turks Fear British Submarines.

Washington, Dec. 26.—Delayed advices to the United States Government from Constantinople say that Turkish officials regarded the loss of the battleship Messudieh, which was blown up by a British submarine recently, as a severe loss. The feat caused consternation in the Turkish capital, because of the fear that more submarines would penetrate the Dardanelles in the future. The Turkish officials, according to the same advices, have been much perturbed about spies.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

His Frame of Mind.

The horse had run away and was tangled up in the wire fence at the side of the muddy road. Its half-witted owner had kicked and sworn and tried to lift the animal until he was out of sorts and covered with mud.

A well-groomed man came along, took in the situation, and suggested: "Spring the fence back, then he can get his feet free."

The owner of the horse did as he was told. "Now give him a cut with the whip and he'll get up himself."

This the owner did. Then he looked at the horse, up and ready for travel, looked at himself covered with mud, and looked at the immaculate gentleman in the road. Wrath filled his soul.

"Well," he grumbled, "thank you just as much as if you'd helped me."

Ammunition Used in War.

How much ammunition does a modern army use? We shall not know until after the war what the German and the allied forces have been expending; but we know what the Germans used in 1870-71. The total for rifles was 30,000,000 cartridges, for field artillery 362,000 rounds. It is worth noting that battles are much less costly in ammunition than sieges. The siege of Strassburg alone cost, weight for weight, three times the amount of ammunition used in all the decisive battles and actions throughout the whole war. Of course these figures are a mere bagatelle compared with those of the present struggle, with its millions of soldiers and its quick-firing guns and its weeks-long battles.—Manchester Guardian.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Something in This Name.

In New York a teacher found that a little negro girl was named Fertilizer Johnson.

"Are you sure that Fertilizer is your right name?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the little girl.

"Well, tell your mother to come here," said the teacher.

The mother came the next day.

"Yes; Fertilizer is right," she said. "You see, I named her after her father and mother both. Her father's name is Ferdinand and my name is Liza, so we called her Fertilizer."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Few Survivors Left.

"I wonder why there are so many more borrowers than lenders in this world?"

"The explanation is most simple, my dear fellow. Fully 90 per cent are born borrowers and always remain such, and the few who start in as lenders are soon driven into the other class."

WANTED

Butternut and Black Walnut Meats Write, stating price per pound, numbe of pounds you can furnish. Addre P. O. Box 898, Omaha, Neb. Adv.

Not at All.

"I've noticed one thing."

"And what is that?"

"No matter how often a tough chicken gets stewed, it doesn't seem to make him tender."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YO Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A man would rather have fortur smile on him than give him the lau

DEFECTIVE PAGE

WHAT YEAR 1914 GAVE TO MANKIND

Chronological Record of Most Important Events of the Twelve Months.

EUROPEAN WAR STANDS FIRST

Mexico's Muddled Affairs—Pope Pius and Earl Roberts Among the Illustrious Dead — Disasters and Sports—Financial and Industrial Happenings.

COMPILED BY E. W. PICKARD.

EUROPEAN WAR

June 28.—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, and his morganatic wife, the duchess of Hohenberg, shot and killed by a student in Sarajevo, capital of Bosnia, after a futile attempt had been made to blow them up with a bomb.

July 23.—Austria sent peremptory note to Servia demanding punishment of all accomplices in murder of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and suppression of all societies which had fomented rebellion in Bosnia.

July 26.—Troops mobilized by Austria, Servia, Russia and Montenegro. Servians moved their capital to Nish.

July 28.—Austria declared war against Servia.

July 29.—Austrians invaded Servia and shelled Belgrade.

July 31.—Kaiser demanded Russian mobilization cease and czar refused. Martial law proclaimed in Germany.

Stock exchanges in nearly all cities of the world closed.

Aug. 1.—Germany declared war on Russia and mobilized its army. Czar declared martial law and France issued decree of mobilization. Italy declared its neutrality.

Aug. 2.—German troops advanced on France through neutral Luxembourg.

Russia began invasion of East Prussia and Posen.

Aug. 3.—Germans started three armies toward France, through Belgium, violating the neutrality of that country.

French troops crossed German frontier in Vosges mountains.

Aug. 4.—Great Britain demanded that Germany withdraw her troops from Belgium. Germany and England declared war on each other and Germany declared war on Belgium. France declared war on Germany.

United States proclaimed its neutrality.

Aug. 5.—Germans repulsed at Liege by Belgians.

Field Marshal Earl Kitchener made British secretary of state for war.

President Wilson offered the services of the United States as mediator.

Aug. 6.—Austria-Hungary declared war on Russia.

British cruiser Amphion sunk by German mine.

Aug. 7.—Germans entered Liege.

Aug 8.—Twenty thousand English troops landed on French coast. French invaded Alsace-Lorraine and captured Altkirch and Muehlhausen.

Italy reaffirmed its neutrality.

Aug. 10.—France broke off diplomatic relations with Austria-Hungary.

Aug. 11.—French driven out of Cernay and Muelhausen.

Aug. 13.—Germans occupied Hasselt, Tongres and St. Trond, Belgium. France and England declared war on Austria.

Aug. 15.—Japan issued ultimatum to Germany demanding withdrawal of German warships from the Orient and evacuation of Kiauchau.

Aug. 17.—Belgian seat of government was transferred from Brussels to Antwerp.

Beginning of five days' battle in Lorraine, ending in repulse of French across frontier with heavy loss. Beginning of five days' battle between Servians and Austrians on the Jadar, ending in Austrian rout.

Aug. 19.—Brussels occupied by the Germans, the allies retiring to Antwerp.

Servians defeated 80,000 Austrians at Shabats, forty miles west of Belgrade.

Aug. 20.—French recaptured Muelhausen, Alsace, but were driven back in Lorraine.

Aug. 21.—Germans began bombardment of Namur forts and levied war tax of $40,000,000 on Brussels and $10,000,000 on Liege.

Aug. 22.—Germans occupied Ghent and Bruges.

Aug. 23.—Japan declared war on Germany.

Luneville, France, occupied by the Germans

Russians drove back the Germans from the eastern frontier.

Aug. 24.—The allied armies along the line from Mons to the Moselle defeated and driven back by the Germans.

Germans captured Namur, drove the French out of Alsace and advanced from Lorraine into France.

Japanese warships began bombardment of Tsing Tao, fortified seaport of Kiauchau.

Aug. 25.—Austria declared war on Japan.

Germans levied a war tax of $90,000,000 on the Belgian province of Brabant.

Aug. 26.—French cabinet resigned and new cabinet formed by Premier Viviani. Russians took Marienburg. German island of Yap near Guam seized by Japanese. Austrian defeated Russians on Galician frontier. Louvain sacked and burned by Germans.

Aug. 27.—British cruiser Highflyer destroyed German armed merchant cruiser Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse off west coast of Africa.

Aug. 28.—British fleet sunk five German warships off Helgoland.

Allies checked the march of Germans to Paris and terrific battle was begun at Arras and one near Nancy.

Austria declared war on Belgium.

Aug. 29.—British forces from New Zealand seized Apia, chief town of German Samoa.

Russians defeated near Tannenberg.

Aug. 30.—Germans occupied Amiens.

Sept. 2.—Seat of French government moved to Bordeaux.

Russians captured Lemberg, Austria, after seven days' battle.

Sept. 5.—Germans captured Reims.

Sept. 6.—British cruiser Pathfinder sunk by torpedo in North sea.

Sept. 7.—Allies victorious in a battle along the line from Nanteuil to Verdun, the imperial guard under the German crown prince being nearly annihilated by the British.

Germans destroyed Dinant and captured Maubeuge.

Sept. 8.—Allies pushed back the entire line of invading Germans.

Sept. 9.—British forced Germans to retreat along the river Marne.

Sept. 11.—Russians drove the Germans from several fortified positions in Russian Poland, but repulsed with heavy losses in East Prussia.

Sept. 12.—British warships from Australia took Herbertshoehe, seat of government of the German Bismarck archipelago and the Solomon islands.

French troops reoccupied Luneville and Soissons.

Sept. 13.—Lille evacuated by Germans and occupied by allies.

Steamer Red Cross with American Red Cross nurses and surgeons sailed from New York.

Sept. 14. — Retreating German army halted in strongly intrenched position along the Aisne river. Amiens reoccupied by the French.

Sept. 22.—Three British cruisers were torpedoed and sunk by German submarine in the North sea.

Sept 26.—British troops from India landed at Marseilles.

Sept. 29.—Germans began attack on defenses of Antwerp.

Oct. 2.—Germans defeated at Augustowo and forced out of Russia.

Oct. 5.—Belgian government moved to Ostend.

Oct. 9.—Germans entered Antwerp.

Russian army occupied Lyck, East Prussia.

Oct. 10.—German army of 20,000 was repulsed at Quatrecht, east of Ghent.

Oct. 11.—Germany imposed war fine of $100,000,000 on Antwerp.

Russian cruiser Pallada sunk by German submarines.

Oct. 12.—Ghent occupied by the Germans.

Oct. 13.—Belgian government moved to Havre, France.

Colonel Maritz and his troops in the northwest of Cape province, South Africa, rebelled. Martial law proclaimed throughout Union of South Africa.

Oct. 15.—Germans occupied Ostend and Bruges.

Oct. 16.—British cruiser Hawke sunk in the North sea by German submarine.

Oct. 17.—Japanese cruiser Takachiho sunk by torpedo in Kiauchau bay.

British cruiser Undaunted and four destroyers sunk four German destroyers in North sea.

Oct. 18.—Allies recaptured Armentieres.

Oct. 19.—Desperate fighting along Belgian coast, British warships taking part.

Oct. 23.—French retook Altkirch, Alsace, at the point of the bayonet.

Oct. 24.—Ten days' battle before Warsaw ended in German defeat.

Oct. 25.—Germans crossed River Yser and slowly pressed toward the south.

Oct. 26.—Germans bombarded Nieuport but were checked by allies.

Maritz and his rebel force defeated by Union of South Africa troops.

Prinzip, slayer of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his wife, and 23 others found guilty of treason.

Von Falkenhayn, German minister of war, made chief of staff to succeed Von Moltke.

Oct. 28.—De Wet and Beyers joined in South Africa revolt.

British dreadnaught Audacious sunk by mine

Russians reoccupied Lodz and Radom, Germans retreating.

Oct. 28.—Prinzip was sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment; four of his accomplices sentenced to death and others to various terms of imprisonment.

Botha reported the rout of the rebel Boers.

German cruiser Emden torpedoed Russian cruiser and French destroyer in Penang harbor.

Oct. 29.—Turkey began war on Russia, the cruiser Breslau bombarding Odessa, Theodosia and other places on the Black sea.

Nov. 1.—British cruiser Hermes sunk by German submarine in Dover straits.

Five German warships engaged four British warships off the coast of Chile and sank two and disabled a third; the fourth escaped.

Nov. 3.—British and French fleet bombarded the Dardanelles forts, and British vessels destroyed the barracks of Akabah, Arabia.

Germans abandoned left bank of the Yser below Dixmude.

Nov. 5.—France, Great Britain and Russia declared war on Turkey. Great Britain annexed Cyprus.

Nov. 6.—The sheik-ul-Islam ordered a holy war against Russia, France and England.

Nov. 7.—German fortress of Tsing Tao, China, stormed by Japanese and British and captured.

Nov. 9.—Belgian troops penetrated to Ostend.

Ypres set fire by German shells and destroyed.

German cruiser Emden driven ashore on Cocos islands and destroyed by Australian cruiser Sydney.

Nov. 10.—Russian fleet in Black sea sank four Turkish transports.

Nov. 11.—British gunboat Niger sunk by a torpedo off Deal.

Russians occupied Johannisburg, East Prussia.

Germans captured Dixmude.

Nov. 15.—Germans forced from all positions on left bank of the Yser.

British destroyed Turkish fort at entrance to Red sea.

Nov. 16.—Floods in West Flanders cut off a large number of Germans.

Pope issued encyclical urging cessation of warfare.

Nov. 18.—Russians checked by Germans at Soldau after four days of bloody fighting.

Nov. 22.—Ypres bombarded by Germans, town hall and market place being destroyed.

Nov. 23.—Russians won great victory over Germans who were advancing on Warsaw.

Nov. 24.—Germans opened a terrific attack on the allies from Ypres to La Bassee.

Naval base of Germans at Zeebrugge demolished by shells from British fleet.

Nov. 25.—British battleship Bulwark destroyed by explosion off Sheerness.

Nov. 27.—Germans renewed fierce bombardment of Reims.

Two British ships sunk off Havre by German submarines, and one off Grimsby by a mine.

Dec. 1.—Germans cut their way out of the Russian trap in Poland but with great losses.

General De Wet, Boer rebel leader, captured.

Dec. 2.—Germans in Poland resumed the offensive.

Belgrade, capital of Servia, occupied by the Austrians.

Dec. 6.—Germans occupied Lodz, Russian Poland, after severe bombardment.

Dec 7.—Germans defeated Russians north and south of Lodz.

Dec. 8.—German cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig and Nuernberg, under Admiral von Spee, sunk by British squadron under Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Sturdee off the Falkland islands. The Dresden, badly damaged, escaped.

Emperor William ill in Berlin.

General Beyers, rebel Boer leader, reported dead.

Turkish forces at Kurna, at head of Persian gulf, surrendered to a British expeditionary force from India.

Dec. 9.—Terrific fighting around Lowicz, Russian Poland.

Dec. 10.—Allies captured Roulers and Armentieres.

Austrians in Servia compelled to retreat.

Dec. 11.—Russians checked three of the five German columns advancing on Warsaw.

Allies repulsed violent attacks of Germans near Ypres.

German submarine attack on Dover repulsed.

Dec. 12.—German barracks at Kiel destroyed by fire.

Governor Goethals asked that destroyers be sent to Panama canal at once to enforce neutrality.

British submarine passed under mines in Dardanelles and torpedoed Turkish battleship Messudieh.

Dec. 14.—Servians retook Belgrade after fierce battle.

Dec. 16.—German cruisers bombarded Scarborough, Hartlepool and Whitby on the Yorkshire coast, killing about one hundred and fifty persons and escaping.

Dec. 17.—Great Britain proclaimed a protectorate over Egypt.

Allies with aid of warships entered Ostend.

Russians retreated in Galicia and Poland.

Dec. 18—General Potiorek, commander of Austrian army, defeated in Servia, removed from command.

Allies made advances at Dixmude and Middelkerke by desperate bayonet charges.

British appointed Prince Hussein Kamel, uncle of the ex-khedive, sultan of Egypt.

Russians captured Lowicz.

Dec. 19.—The kings of Denmark, Norway and Sweden agreed to act together in war matters and to remain neutral.

Two British mine sweepers sunk by mines.

Dec. 20.—German army in Poland reached new Russian positions and battle for Warsaw opened.

Germans evacuated Dixmude.

Dec. 21. Desperate battle in front of Warsaw continued.

FOREIGN

Feb. 2.—City of Gonaive, Haiti, burned during a battle between rival rebel forces.

Feb. 4.—Guillermo Billinghurst, president of Peru, captured by revolutionists and his deportation ordered.

Feb. 14. — Chinese government issued proclamation decreeing the death penalty for opium smokers.

March 16.—Wife of French Minister of Finance Caillaux killed Gaston Calmette, editor of Paris Figaro.

May 6.—House of Lords defeated woman suffrage measure, 104 to 60.

May 19.—Revolt broke out in Albania, 5,000 suporters of Essad Pasha attacking King William's palace at Durazzo.

May 25.—Irish home rule bill passed its third and final reading in the house of commons by a majority of 77.

July 5.—Carlos Mendoza, liberal, elected president of Panama.

July 28.—Mme. Henriette Caillaux found not guilty of the murder of Gaston Calmette in Paris, on the ground of temporary insanity.

Sept. 3.—Cardinal Giacomo della Chiesa, archbishop of Bologna, elected pope and assumed name of Benedict XV.

Sept. 5.—William of Wied, prince of Albania, abandoned that country to the rebels.

Sept. 28.—Albanian senate elected Prince Burhan-Eddin, son of the former sultan, Abdul Hamid, to be prince of Albania.

Oct. 12.—Ferdinand, nephew of the late king of Roumania, took the oath as his successor.

Oct. 23.—Haitien rebels formed a government under presidency of Gen. Davilmar Theodore.

MEXICO

Jan. 10.—Mexican rebels under Villa captured Ojinaga, many of the Federal troops and several of the generals taking refuge on American side of the Rio Grande.

Feb. 3. — President Wilson lifted embargo on exportation of arms which was applied to Mexico by President Taft.

Feb. 20.—Mexican situation brought to new crisis by slaying of W. S. Benton, rich rancher and a British subject, supposedly by Villa.

April 2.—Villa captured Torreon after eleven days' of bloody fighting. Villa's loss 500 killed and 1,500 wounded and that of the federals much greater.

April 9.—Arrest of unarmed American bluejackets by federal authorities at Tampico brought demand from Admiral Mayo that Huerta apologize and that American flag be saluted.

April 12.—Huerta refused to render a salute to the American flag in Tampico.

April 14.—President Wilson ordered Atlantic and Pacific fleets to Mexican waters at once to enforce his demands on Huerta.

Federal army routed by Villa at end of nine days' battle at San Pedro.

April 19.—Huerta refused to agree to the demands of the United States for an unconditional salute of the flag, and President Wilson drafted his message to congress and two proclamations declaring a "hostile" blockade of Mexico ports and harbor.

April 20.—President Wilson personally asked congress for support in action against Huerta.

House adopted resolution giving president free rein, after debate in which his policy was assailed. Senate postponed action for a day.

April 21.—American marines captured part of Vera Cruz after a fight in which four Americans were killed and twenty-one wounded and about 200 Mexicans were killed. Read Admiral Badger with five ships arrived at Vera Cruz.

April 22.—Senate passed resolution justifying the president in using the armed forces of the nation to enforce his demands on Huerta.

Taking of Vera Cruz completed by marines and bluejackets, supported by the guns of the warships, twelve Americans being killed and fifty wounded.

April 23.—President Wilson ordered the Fifth brigade, General Funston in command, to embark for Vera Cruz at Galveston.

The embargo on shipment of arms to Mexico was restored.

April 24.—Fifth brigade sailed from Galveston for Vera Cruz.

Congress passed the volunteer army bill.

April 25.—President Wilson accepted the offer of Brazil, Chile and Argentina, through their plenipotentiaries, to mediate the Mexican trouble, stipulating that Huerta must resign.

April 28.—Fifth brigade arrived at Vera Cruz and General Funston assumed the supreme command there. Robert J. Kerr of Chicago appointed civil governor of the city. A thousand refugees landed at Galveston.

May 1.—Secretary Garrison ordered General Funston to establish complete military government in Vera Cruz, displacing the civil government.

May 10.—American naval forces seized Lobos island as a base for operations.

May 11.—Funeral services for marines and sailors killed at Vera Cruz held at Brooklyn navy yard, President Wilson delivering the address.

May 13. — Constitutionalists captured Tampico.

May 20.—Mediators met at Niagara Falls, Ont., and outlined program including elimination of Huerta, Carranza and Zapata and the holding of a free election under the auspices of a provisional government.

June 5.—Huerta accepted the Niagara Falls peace program.

June 23.—Zacatecas taken by Villa's army.

July 2.—The A. B. C. mediators left Niagara Falls after issuing a statement that "all that remains to be done is to organize and establish a provisional government for Mexico."

July 5.—Huerta received the majority of votes cast in the Mexican presidential election and Blanquet was chosen vice-president.

July 15.—Huerta resigned as president of Mexico and left the city. Francisco Carbajal was sworn in as president.

July 20.—Huerta sailed on the German cruiser Dresden for Jamaica.

Aug. 13.—Carbajal abandoned presidency of Mexico.

Aug. 20.—General Carranza entered Mexico City and assumed the office of provisional president.

Sept. 23.—Villa denounced government headed by Carranza and announced his independence.

Oct. 15.—Convention of Mexican constitutionalist chiefs at Aguas Calientes voted itself the supreme power in Mexico.

Nov. 1.—Aguas Calientes conference named E. Gutierrez president of Mexico for 20 days.

Nov. 11.—War declared between Carranza and Villa factions in Mexico.

Nov. 25.—American troops under General Funston evacuated Vera Cruz.

Nov. 29.—Gen. Pablo Gonzales proclaimed himself provisional president of Mexico.

Nov. 30.—Villa entered Mexico City with 25,000 troops.

Dec. 8.—President Wilson sent troops to protect Naco, Ariz., on Mexican border.

Dec. 16.—General Bliss told commanders of Carranza and Villa forces at Naco, Mex., that he would open fire on both if any more shots came across the border.

Dec. 18.—San Luis Potosi surrendered to Carranza forces.

Dec. 21.—Gen. Hugh Scott and General Maytorena, Villaista leader, conferred near Naco rearding firing across boundary line.

POLITICAL

Feb. 18.—House passed Alaska railroad bill.

Feb. 21.—Senate ratified general arbitration treaties between United States and Great Britain, Japan, Italy, Spain, Norway, Sweden, Portugal and Switzerland.

March 5.—President Wilson read to congress message urging that the clause in the Panama canal act exempting American coastwise vessels from payment of tolls be repealed.

March 10. — Senate approved Alaska railroad bill.

March 31.—House passed bill to repeal canal tolls exemption clause by majority of 86.

June 5.—House passed the three Wilson antitrust bills by huge majorities.

June 11.—Bill to repeal exemption clause of the Panama canal tolls act passed by senate.

July 1.—George T. Henry, Jr., of San Francisco and Washington nominated for ambassador to Russia.

July 6.—Ira Nelson Morris of Chicago appointed minister to Sweden.

Aug. 19.—President Wilson appointed James C. McReynolds to the Supreme court and T. W. Gregory to succeed McReynolds as attorney-general.

Sept. 15.—Secretary of State Bryan and the envoys of Great Britain, France, Spain and China signed the Bryan peace treaties.

Sept. 24.—Frederic Jesup Stimson appointed ambassador to Argentine.

Sept. 29.—The house passed the rivers and harbors bill as reduced to $20,000,000 by the senate.

Oct. 24.—Congress adjourned after a session of 567 days.

Nov. 3.—In general elections Republican party gained over the vote of 1912 but failed to control congress. Progressive party fell to third place. Washington, Colorado, Oregon and Arizona went dry.

Dec. 7.—Sixty-third congress was called to order for its final session.

DOMESTIC

Jan. 27.—President Wilson ordered permanent government of Canal Zone into operation April 1 and appointed Col. George W. Goethals the first governor.

Feb. 24.—Court of appeals reversed death verdict in case of Charles Becker, former police lieutenant in New York.

April 1.—Col. George W. Goethals assumed his duties as governor of Canal Zone.

April 5.—Secretary Daniels issued order prohibiting use of alcoholic liquors for drinking purposes on vessels and in yards of the navy.

April 12.—Four gunmen electrocuted in New York for murder of Rosenthal.

May 7.—Eleanor Randolph Wilson, youngest daughter of the president, married to Secretary of the Treasury W. G. McAdoo in the White House.

May 19.—Colonel Roosevelt returned South America.

May 22.—Charles Becker, former police lieutenant, found guilty a second time of murder in the first degree for Rosenthal slaying in New York.

June 11.—Kermit Roosevelt and Belle Willard married in Madrid.

July 4.—Twelve persons were killed and more than 900 injured in Independence day celebrations.

Aug. 15.—Panama canal formally opened to commercial traffic.

Sept. 4.—David J. Palmer of Washington, Ia., elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Sept 10.—James Gordon Bennett, owner of New York Herald, married Baroness George de Reuter in Paris.

Oct. 17.—Robert Taft, son of the former president, married Miss Martha Bowers.

Nov. 2.—Twenty-one directors or former directors of the New Haven railroad indicted by federal jury in New York for criminal conspiracy to violate the Sherman antitrust law.

Nov. 4.—Chicago stockyards ordered closed ten days to check epidemic of the foot-and-mouth disease in the middle West.

Dec. 16.—U. S. senate ratified the international convention for safety at sea.

DISASTERS

Jan. 5.—Oil tank steamer Oklahoma sank off Sandy Hook, 25 of the crew perishing.

Jan. 10. — Great storm on the Baltic caused submersion of several villages and drowning of many persons.

Floods in Belgium did millions of dollars' worth of damage.

Jan. 11.—Terrific storm hit northwest Russia and 150 peasants lost their lives in snow.

Many thousands of persons perished in southern Japan when volcano of Sakura-Jima burst into activity, following repeated earthquake shocks. Large city of Kagoshima partly destroyed and several villages blotted out.

Jan. 16.—British submarine A-7 with crew of eleven, lost during maneuvers off Plymouth.

Steam whaler Karluk, flagship of Canadian government's arctic exploring expedition under Villjalmur Stefansson, crushed in the ice and sunk northeast of Siberia.

Jan. 17.—Loss of the German steamer Acilia with passengers and crew of 98 of the coast of Terra del Fuego confirmed.

Jan. 19.—Three hundred Japanese refugees from the volcanic eruptions on Sakura buried under falling cliff and killed.

Jan. 30.—Old Dominion liner Monroe sunk in collision with the steamer Nantucket off the Virginia coast and 41 persons drowned.

March 8.—St. Louis Athletic club destroyed by fire; 40 perished.

March 15.—Quake and volcano killed many on Hondo Island, Japan.

March 16.—Many perished in hurricane and flood in Province of Stavropol, Russia.

March 19.—Fifty drowned when boats collided near Venice.

March 31.—Sixty-four lives lost in blizzard that overtook Newfoundland sealing fleets.

April 2.—Fire in St. Augustine, Fla., destroyed five tourist hotels and the county court house; loss, $500,000.

April 28.—Explosion in mine at Eccles, W. Va., resulted in the entombing of 172 men and hope of their rescue was given up. Fifty-nine men, severely burned, saved.

May 4.—Fire in commercial center of Valparaiso, Chile, burned over two and a half acres and cost more than fifty lives.

May 29.—Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Ireland sunk in collision with Danish collier Storstad in St. Lawrence river; 1,024 lost, of whom 798 were passenger; 452 saved, of whom 246 were passengers. Laurence Irving, English actor, and his wife, and Sir Henry Seton-Kerr, noted big game hunter, among the drowned.

June 4.—One hundred villages in Japan devastated by terrible storm.

June 19.—Mine explosion at Hillcrest, Alberta; resulted in the death of about 200 miners.

June 25.—Nearly half the city of Salem, Mass., destroyed by fire, loss being about $10,000,000. Most of the historic buildings were saved.

Aug. 5.—Thirty-eight persons killed and 25 injured in train collision near Joplin, Mo.

Aug. 26.—Steamer Admiral Sampson sunk by steamer Princess Victoria 20 miles from Seattle and 11 lives lost.

Sept. 18.—Steamer Francis H. Leggett sunk in a gale off Oregon coast, 70 lives being lost.

Oct. 3.—Earthquake destroyed Isbarta and Burdur, Asia Minor, 2,500 lives being lost.

Oct. 17.—Earthquake in Grecian provinces of Attica, Beotia and Peloponnesus killed many persons and wrought great damage.

Oct. 27.—Explosion and fire in the Franklin company's coal mine at Royalton, Ill., resulted in death of 59 men.

Dec. 9.—Seven-million-dollar fire in plant of Edison company at West Orange, N. J.

NECROLOGY

Jan. 4.—Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, noted author and physician, in Philadelphia.

Jan. 8.—Gen. Simon B. Buckner, veteran of Mexican and Civil wars.

Jan. 13.—Dr. Edgar C. Spitzka, famous alienist, in New York.

Jan. 14.—Count Yukyo Ito, fleet admiral of the Japanese navy, in Tokio.

Jan. 19.—Gen. Marie-George Picquart, defender of Dreyfus, at Amiens, France.

Jan. 20.—Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, high commissioner for Canada, in London.

Jan. 21.—Edwin Ginn, Boston publisher, leaving $1,000,000 to the "world peace foundation" which he established in 1909.

Jan. 28.—Shelby M. Cullom, former United States senator from Illinois.

Feb. 5.—Congressman Robert G. Bremer of New Jersey.

Feb. 13.—Alphonse Bertillon, creator of the famous system of criminal identification.

Feb. 14.—Senator Augustus O. Bacon of Georgia.

Feb. 19.—Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, widow of the famous novelist.

Feb. 22.—Samuel W. Allerton, pioneer Chicago packer.

Joseph Fels, millionaire philanthropist and single tax advocate, of Philadelphia.

Feb. 23.—Former United States Senator Teller of Colorado.

March 6.—George W. Vanderbilt, owner of Biltmore.

March 8.—Frederick Townsend Martin.

March 12. — George Westinghouse, famous inventor.

March 27.—Dr. Josiah L. Pickard, former president of the Iowa State university and before that superintendent of schools of Chicago.

April 1.—"Rube" Waddell, famous ball player.

April 4.—Frederick Weyerhaeuser, Minnesota lumber magnate.

April 6.—Mrs. Lillian M. W. Stevens, head of the W. C. T. U.

April 9.—Haruko, dowager empress of Japan.

Ex-Governor E. S. Draper of Massachusetts.

April 15.—George Alfred Townsend, journalist who won fame writing over the name "Gath."

April 17.—McKee Rankin, veteran actor.

April 26.—George F. Baer, president of the Reading railway.

April 23.—S. S. Beman, famous architect.

May 2.—Duke of Argyll, son-in-law of the late Queen Victoria.

May 3.—Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, last of the great Civil war commanders.

May 9.—Charles W. Post, millionaire breakfast food manufacturer of Battle Creek, Mich., committed suicide at Santa Barbara, Cal.

May 10.—Lillian Nordica, grand opera star, in Batavia, Java

May 23.—William O. Bradley, U. S. senator from Kentucky.

May 26.—Jacob Riis, noted author and sociologist.

June 3.—W. M. French, director of the Chicago Art institute.

June 14.—Adlai E. Stevenson, former vice-president of the United States.

June 18.—Former United States Senator Frank M. Hiscock of New York.

June 21.—Baroness Bertha von Suttner, Austrian peace advocate and winner of the Nobel prize.

July 3.—Joseph Chamberlain, veteran British statesman.

July 12.—Horace H. Lurton, associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States.

Aug. 6.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president.

Jules Lemaitre, famous French litterateur.

Aug. 12.—Pol Plancon, famous grand opera singer.

Aug. 19.—Pope Pius X.

Aug. 20.—Father Francis Xavier Wernz, head of the Society of Jesus.

Aug. 23.—Darius Miller, president of the Burlington railroad.

Sept. 8.—Sir J. Henniker Heaton, father of penny postage between England and America.

Sept. 8.—Baron O'Brian, lord chief justice of Ireland.

Sept. 16.—James E. Sullivan, secretary-treasurer of the Amateur Athletic union.

Sept. 18.—Mrs. Frank Leslie.

Sept. 25.—Rear Admiral Herbert Winslow, U. S. N., retired.

Sir James P. Whitney, premier of Ontario.

Oct. 10.—King Charles of Roumania.

Cardinal Ferrata, papal secretary of state.

Oct. 16.—Marquis di San Giuliano, Italian foreign minister.

Oct. 25.—Sir Charles H. Douglas, chief of the British imperial staff.

Nov. 1.—Lieut. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee retired.

Nov. 4.—John Kean, former U. S. senator from New Jersey.

F. Augustus Heinze, copper magnate.

Nov. 14.—Field Marshal Earl Roberts.

Nov. 19.—Dr. Robert J. Burdette, humorist, writer and pastor.

Nov. 20.—Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie, noted sculptor.

Nov. 24.—Cardinal Cavalleri, patriarch of Venice.

Dec. 1.—Rear Admiral Alfred T. Mahan, U. S. N., retired.

Dec. 4.—Sig. Perugini, noted singer and actor.

Dec. 8.—W. W. Rockhill, noted American diplomat.

Dec. 10.—Congressman Sereno E. Payne of New York.

Joseph Smith, president of the Reorganized Church of the Latter Day Saints.

Dec. 18.—Major E. A. Bigelow, U. S. A., retired, in Chicago.

Dec. 20.—Eugene Zimmerman, Cincinnati millionaire.

Gen. Thomas Sherwin at Boston.

FINANCIAL

Jan. 2.—J. P. Morgan & Co. announced withdrawal of members of the firm from directorates of many corporations.

Feb. 9.—Mercantile bank of Memphis, Tenn., failed, President C. H. Raine admitting he had used its funds in cotton speculation.

Feb. 12.—Standard Oil company arranged to lend China $15,000,000 in return for oil concessions in Shan-Si province.

March 13—United States Express company went out of business.

April 1.—The great "Princes' Trust" of Germany collapsed with loss of $25,000,000.

April 2.—Location of the twelve regional reserve banks under the new currency law announced.

June 6.—Chaplin, Milne, Grenfell & Co., London bankers, failed for $5,000,000

June 15.—President Wilson nominated following as members of federal reserve board: Charles S. Hamlin of Boston, Thomas D Jones of Chicago, Paul Warburg of New York, W. P. G. Harding of Birmingham, Ala., A. C. Miller of San Francisco.

June 25.—The H. B. Claflin company, leading wholesale dry goods concern of New York, failed with liabilities of about $44,000,000.

July 6.—Iowa's blue sky law providing for the regulation and supervision of investment companies held unconstitutional by federal judges.

July 23.—Government bagan suit for dissolution of New Haven railroad monopoly.

July 23.—President Wilson withdrew nomination of Thomas D. Jones as member of the federal reserve board.

Aug. 4.—Frederick A. Delano selected for federal reserve board.

Aug. 11.—Directors of the New Haven road agreed to the attorney general's terms for a peaceful dissolution of the system.

Aug. 12.—Dissolution of the International Harvester company as a monopoly in restraint of trade ordered by the United States district court at St. Paul, Minn.

Sept. 4.—President Wilson presented to congress an appeal for an emergency internal revenue measure to raise $100,000,000 to make up for the loss in customs receipts.

Sept. 25.—War tax bill passed by the house.

Oct. 17.—Senate passed war tax bill.

Nov. 16.—United States federal reserve banks opened.

Dec. 18.—Interstate commerce commission granted in part the 5 per cent freight rate advance asked by railroads east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio.

INDUSTRIAL

Jan. 5.—Ford Automobile company set aside $10,000,000 of its profits to distribute among its employees, mostly in the form of increased wages.

Jan. 6.—United States circuit court of appeals confirmed the conviction of 24 members of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers on the charge of dynamite conspiracy, and granted new trials to six others.

April 20.—Striking coal miners and members of Colorado National Guard fought an all day battle at Ludlow, a number of men being killed.

April 22.—Entire National Guard of Colorado called out and ordered to Trinidad strike zone, where several more men were killed in the continued fighting.

April 28.—Heavy fighting took place in the Colorado mine strike war and President Wilson ordered federal troops there to restore order.

April 29.—Colorado mine strikers attacked the Forbes camp of the Rocky Mountain Fuel company, killing seven mine guards and burning most of the buildings. Federal troops from Fort D. A. Russell arrived in the strike zone.

May 1.—Fourteen more troops of federal cavalry ordered to Colorado strike zone.

May 11.—United States Supreme court set aside contempt sentences of Gompers and other labor leaders.

May 16.—United States circuit court of appeals remanded 24 union labor men, convicted of conspiracy to transport dynamite, to federal penitentiary within three weeks.

June 23. — One man killed and two wounded fighting between factions of miners' union at Butte, Mont.

Aug. 3.—Western railroad managers agreed to mediate trouble with enginemen.

Dec. 8.—The Colorado coal strike, in force since April, 1910, was called off by the miners.

SPORTING

Feb. 26.—Ralph De Palma won Vanderbilt cup at Los Angeles, making average speed of 75.5 miles an hour.

Feb. 28.—Edwin Pullen won fifth international Grand Prix automobile race at Santa Monica, Cal.

May 23.—Lawrence Jenkins of Scotland won British amateur golf championship.

May 28.—Francis Ouimet of Boston won amateur golf championship of France.

May 30.—Rene Thomas, driving a Delage car for France, won 500-mile race at Indianapolis in 6:03:45.99, an average of 82.47 miles an hour, breaking the record of the speedway.

June 13.—British team won first of the international polo matches at Meadowbrook.

June 16.—British polo team won second match and international cup.

June 19.—Yale defeated Harvard by four feet in annual boat race.

Harry Vardon won British open golf championship for sixth time.

June 26.—Columbia University won intercollegiate regatta at Poughkeepsie.

June 27.—Jack Johnson retained heavyweight championship by defeating Frank Moran in twenty-round fight in Paris.

July 4.—Harvard crew won the Henley regatta.

July 7.—Freddie Welsh of Wales won the lightweight championship by defeating Willie Ritchie of America in London.

July 16.—Georges Carpentier of France, receiving the decision over "Gunboat" Smith of America on a foul, in London, won the white heavyweight championship.

Aug. 1.—Charles Evans, Jr., of Chicago won the western amateur golf championship.

Aug. 21.—Walter C. Hagen, professional, of the Country club of Rochester, N. Y., won the open golf championship of the United States.

Aug. 26.—J. M. Barnes of Philadelphia won the national tennis championship.

Sept. 5.—Francis Ouimet won the American amateur golf championship.

Sept. 19.—Mrs. H. Arnold Jackson of Boston won the national woman's golf championship.

Oct. 13.—Boston National team won world's championship from Philadelphia American league team.

Nov. 21.—Harvard won eastern football championship by beating Yale, and Illinois won the Western Conference title when it defeated Wisconsin.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

We understand that the incoming legislature will attempt to revise the game laws of the state and in such revision will attempt to prevent the killing of female deer at any time. Unless some provision is made to clothe the doe with red blankets we should like to inquire as to how some of the fool city hunters who cannot now distinguish a man from a deer, can determine as to the gender of the animal. T. R. Falls News-Press.

Thief River Falls merchants claim a big falling off in business this year, from what it was last year at this time, and they lay the blame to the building of the electric line east, into this locality. The only business that this line would have any effect on, is the hotel and livery business in that city. The main cause for the falling off of business is not due to local conditions, but is general throughout the United States, and business men of Thief River Falls are not the only ones that feel the gradual pressure that is coming on.

We hope to see that project of putting in a dam at the outlet of Red Lake to raise the level of Red Lake laid to rest and allowed to remain there. If that dam is ever put in, our state ditches to drain the water off from the low lying lands in eastern Pennington county will have been dug in vain, and the farmers may as well move out first as last. It does not take an engineer to see that if the Red Lake River was raised to three feet above its present level that it would flood the entire country and destroy all crops, the same as farmers living on the Clearwater River had their crops destroyed by a mismanaged dam at Clearwater Lake last summer. If they put a dam in at that outlet and raise the level of Red Lake, the first heavy rains that we have will be likely to burst the dam, and let that whole three feet head of water onto us, the same as the Clearwater county farmers got it last summer.

To deny that the money market is gradually closing down is like whistling to keep your courage up. There is only one good feature about it, and that is, that it did not happen with a sudden drop, but has gradually come, and is like a boil that will keep on growing until a year from next November, when the people will tap Mr. boil and the wave of prosperity will again sweep over the land. There has been a little too much prosperity in the money market for the past few years for the good of a large number of the people, as it has been so easy to make loans that a certain per cent. of the people have acquired the habit of making their living by borrowing money, to pay all bills. Or to make it more plain some of the farmers who made loans on their farms, instead of going to work and using the money to improve their farms and preparing to pay the interest on their loans, simply sit down and lived on the loan money until it was gone, and then made another loan with a second mortgage, until they find themselves in the position to-day, of not being able to borrow another dollar, and all of the interest past due on the money that they have already borrowed, which will make it very hard times for them for the next two years, as the loan day is past and the pay day is upon us.

During the hard times of 1895 nature favored us with the best crop that we ever had in Northern Minnesota, although the price was very low. The prospects are that all kinds of farm produce will bring high prices next year, and the only way for the farmers to prosper is to raise the produce to sell. Prepare to put in a good big crop, instead of depending on getting an additional loan on your farm.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS THEY OFTEN RESULT SERIOUSLY.

Cold's, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-affects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER

ARE YOU JUST AT ODDS WITH YOURSELF?

DO YOU REGULATE LIVING?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spells indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Skin Eruptions.—adv.

TRY THIS FOR NEURALGIA.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the in inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS—CHILDREN'S COLDS BOTH ARE SERIOUS

When one of your little ones shows symptoms of an approaching Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the Cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores. —adv.

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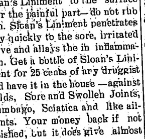

"Oh, I do wish you were here to dinner every day. Then there won't be anything cold to eat tomorrow."—Pittsburgh Press.

A Reminder.

Dearborn—What have you got that string tied about your finger for? Wabash—Oh, I've been getting married, and my wife doesn't want me to forget it.—Boston Herald.

Its Sort.

"Did Jerry ever tell you the time when he made his opponents bottle up their wrath?"

"Yes; it's a corking story."—Baltimore American.

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We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan 1st. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 28th 1911.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 16th, 1909 made additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, Township 153 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2d. day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrieland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Roland, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP

A. Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige.

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Dec. 11th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 3rd, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Christoffer Nisson of Erie Minn. who on March 15th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 0748 for S. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Micheler U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st. day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Liot Sigurdson, Nels Graue, Andrew Ellingson, Lars C. Fevig, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

GIVE THE BURGLAR THE "HA, HA!" BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account

OPEN ONE TODAY.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 18th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 9th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota., who on July 26th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 05432, for N.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 3, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Cotton, Edward Iverson, Rasmus Martinson, Otto Anderson, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl—Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence—No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 23rd 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome of Rhoda, Minn., who on February 8th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07282 for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Micheler, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam B. Swenson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn; Andrew Feland, and William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

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INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
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The trip is undoubtedly the most interesting, enjoyable and profitable that can be found anywhere in the world. The mere journey itself will be a succession of beautiful, ever-changing scenes, replete with romantic and historical associations. And besides that beautiful journey, there is California and the greatest Exposition the world has known! To mention in detail all that will be seen would be to print a guide book of the West and combine it with a comprehensive catalog of human achievement. For the Panama-Pacific Exposition will be nothing less than an exhibit of the accomplishments of civilization, shown under the very best conditions, in surroundings as beautiful as art and money can make them.

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Please mail at once full particulars concerning trip to Panama Pacific Exposition.

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THE LOCAL NEWS

A Happy New Year to our subscribers.

The Ellingson store at Highlanding have done a good holiday business.

H. Halverson, of Polk county is up in this locality buying up young stock this week.

Mr. Causin, a brother of Wm. Causin, is visiting him this week. Mr. Causin says it is as cold in North Dakota as it is here.

P. C. Wold has bought a first class feed mill, and is using his tractor engine for power, and can grind out a load of feed in a hurry.

Remember that we are not sending out statements to our subscribers for the fun of it, but because we must have the money.

M. E. Hyland has the rollers to his feed mill at St. Paul being sharpened, to get ready for the large amount of feed grinding which he expects to do this winter.

Any subscriber to the THE SUNBEAM, who remits the amount of his subscription to this paper, as per bill sent him, will receive the Farm, Stock and Home one year absolutely free.

The Prison Mirror published at the Stillwater prison got out a neat Christmas number, but there is a wail of sadness about the writings in it, as about all of the editors are anxious to quit the job.

STRAYED: From my farm, on section 35, town of Kratka, about October 1st, one two year old light roan heifer, with horns. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be rewarded.

Wm. H. Quirk,
Sunbeam, Minn.

There is now very little driving done with teams between here and Thief River Falls, as the farmers prefer to take the electric line when they have business at the county seat. There are now three trains a day each way, which furnishes first class accommodations for passengers.

W. F. Hunt the additional townsite promoter, of Goodridge was transacting business in this locality last Friday. Mr. Hunt is contemplating making extensive improvements of his Goodridge property this spring, so as to make town lots worth $100 per front foot.

The Railroad and Warehouse Commission ordered the Great Northern Railway to resume the running of their Sunday train from Grand Forks to Duluth. The company stopped running this train on November 22nd, owing to lack of trade to make it pay.

The Detroit saloon keepers got the impression that the government was only joking about closing their saloons and kept their back doors open, with a sightless swine swine inside. Last week government agents visited them and dumped all their stock of intoxicating liquors into the gutter, and closed the saloons in fact as well as in name.

The First Assistant Post Master General has made a ruling that 4th class post masters should not hold Township office. This will make it rather bad for the Kratka post master, who holds the office of Township Treasurer of that town, as he will not be able to get work done on the public highway and pay in "store pay." Of course he being a privleged character he may be allowed to hold township office, for if he should resign as post master, we don't know how the department could run business without him, as his rulings as P. M. General has put the mail service of eastern Pennington county on the "bum," except what goes by way of Kratka and Rhoda post-offices.

The ice is frozen nearly two feet thick on the Red Lake River, something unusal for this season of the year.

Albert Nelson from Trail, Polk County, was visiting old Polk county friends in this locality this week. Mr. Nelson has seen the homestead that he took at Gully develop into a town site, where the hustling little city of Trail is now located.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security; liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. C. Agency Company,
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado.
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
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EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sigh of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Trains going west leave Goodridge at 8:45 A.M and at 1:45 P.M

Arrive at Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M. and at 3:30 P. M.

Leave Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M. and at 10:00 A. M.

Arrive at Goodridge at 8:30 A. M. and at 12:10 P. M.

OUR EARLY PATHFINDERS.

Pioneer Work of La Verendrye and His Gallant Band.

The first white man to reach the "western sea" by crossing the North American continent was Sieur Pierre Gaultier de Varennes de la Verendrye, whose expedition left Montreal June 8, 1731. With half a hundred companions, including his three young sons, the daring Frenchman set out from the fort at Montreal and plunged into the wilderness, intent upon discovering that narrow sea which was supposed to separate America and China.

During the months and years that followed La Verendrye and his gallant boys triumphed over a multitude of obstacles. Some of his men were massacred by hostile Indians, others fell victims to disease, exposure and accident, and mutinies were frequent. After many hardships Lake Winnipeg was reached, but La Verendrye was disappointed in finding it a large body of fresh water, instead of the fabled western sea.

After thirteen years of effort the expedition was turned back by the impenetrable mountain fastnesses. But, although the main mission failed, La Verendrye was the first white man to reach the banks of the upper Missouri and Saskatchewan rivers and to traverse what are now the prosperous provinces of Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

It was not until 1793 that Alexander Mackenzie, a Scotchman, penetrated the Rockies and reached the shores of the Pacific.—New York World.

Some Jar.

Jones—What was the worst fall you ever had?

Aviator—The time I fell in love and broke every bone I had in the bank.—Chicago News.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

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Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

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"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25.00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard. All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price. Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. SALVE MYRUM Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Salve Myrum, and Gunhild Thompson, also known as Nellie Reiersgaard, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of January 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 16th day of December 1914.

[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET,
Probate Judge.
H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bats and Fans.

The ordinary folding fan was invented in the seventh century by a Japanese artist, who derived the idea from watching a bat closing its wings.

The Kind.

Jail Visitor—You say that a love for books brought you here, my poor man?

Prisoner—Yes, sir; pocketbooks.—Philadelphia Press.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 25th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Harry Stoey, of Hilda Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08491, for W ½ N W ¼ Sec. 33, and N E ¼ N E ¼, Section 32 Township 152 N Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 26th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Chas. L. Stoey, Fred Stoey, of Erie, Minn William Lueck, Gilbert G. Hanson, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Giles Wade and Melvina Wade all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 22nd. day of January 1915, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 15th. day of December, 1914.

[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

No.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
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8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $11000,00

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FIRST STATE BANK,
OKLEE minn.

A. P. Tourin, President John Petterson, Cashier.
Ole Sannes, Asst Cashier.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHIERY.

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H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

... and immortality.

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 1st. 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 29th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Asp of Kratka, Minn. who on August 24th 1908 made Homestead Entry No, 0474, for S, E. ¼ Section 32, Townshi 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth, Principa Meridian has filed notice of intention to mak final Commutation proof, to establish clai to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thie River Falls Minn. on the 13th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ole S. Breiland, Ole A. Hoidahl, Kette Brekke, Drong O. Roisland, all of Kratka Minn.

Proof made according to law under whic entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam Nov. 27th 191

Department of the Interior. U. S. Lan Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 191 Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Pet erson, of Kratka, Minn., who on Jun 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No 06259, for Lots 1.&2, E.½ N.W.¼, Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principa Meridian, has filed notice of intention to mak Commutation proof to establish clai to the land above described, before N. W Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Fall Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 191

Claimant names as witnesses
Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn. Roy Hoffman, of Erie, Minn

Proof made according to law under whic entry was made.

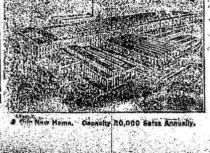
Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH - - THAT'S
$50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were putting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



Our New Home. Capacity 20,000 Safes Annually.

The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide awake men who received our special selling inducement rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO
CINCINNATI, OHIO

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

(Copyright, 1913, by The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

He became conscious of Simon's curious gaze and turned sharply on him.

"Old man, you seem to know a surprising lot about making steel. Look down the valley—there, on those hills. Do you see anything that isn't there?"

Simon looked and nodded. "I've be'n seein' it more'n forty years."

Henley stared. "Humph! An epidemic. There's magic in these hills." His thoughtful glance swept them once more. "But d——d alluring magic."

• • • • • • •

The gentle, sometimes plaintive voice of the preacher had no power to distract from thought. His wistful message could not reach the man for whom it had been prepared in the hope that it would come to him with healing in its wings.

The benediction had been said. Mark went quietly from his rear pew out of the church and limped slowly along the dusty, weed-flanked pike until he came to a minor crest. There he dropped on the roadside and turned his eyes to the valley.

The murmurous quiet of noonday was about him.

Up the rise, village bound, creaked a battered old top-buggy, bearing a passenger whose grizzled beard and lined face, too, showed the marks of time's battering.

The buggy drew up beside him.

"Did he find you?"

"Who?"

The doctor chuckled. "Guess he didn't, or you wouldn't have to ask. He's a vigorous party that doesn't understand the joy of talk. I took him from Number Four to your place."

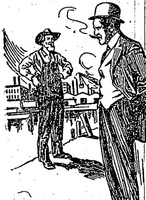
"Short and stout—"

"And not much for looks," Hedges concluded the portrait. "That's him. Has a way with him, though. And the habit of taking what he wants, I guess, without waiting."

"Sunday traffic," the doctor drawled, "is getting pretty heavy. Number Four brought a woman, too. Expecting any baggage of that kind?"

Mark shook his head absently.

"No? That's too bad. She's a new kind for Bethel—a right pleasant kind, too, though I'm not sure how our women'd take her." The doctor grinned, but his pleasantry won no answering smile from Mark. "Well, I must be moseying along. Better ride into town. The vigorous party'll be near to apoplexy by now, waiting for you."



"There's Magic in These Hills."

Mark got in and the buggy resumed its creaking journey. The doctor rambled on.

"A good many new sorts come to Bethel nowadays. Good thing for us, too—gives us a peep into the world. We've you to thank for that. I came across a queer one yesterday. I was up on the Hill—I go there sometimes even since the fire. I found him camped out in the old tool shed—about the only thing the fire missed. He's a half-starved little rat, with a straggly brown beard and a club foot. I asked him how he got there and he didn't seem to know. Said he'd just walked and walked and walked till he found the shed. I wanted to bring him back to town, but he wouldn't come. His mind's more than half gone, I should judge. You'd better send some one out to look after him."

"I will."

"And he says," the doctor concluded his heralding of fate, "his name is Peter Anderson."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Cities Unbuilt.

Henley was pleased to be facetious.

"The great Utopian—in his modest cottage—living in democratic simplicity among his village neighbors. Very pretty! I suppose you do the chores, too."

"Sometimes—what we have."

"Very pretty! The Sunday papers would like that. But it's a little too theatrical, don't you think?"

"Not conspicuously so. The place was here, and it served my purpose very well. I don't need much room, you know. I'm not a Wall street hero."

"Humph!" grunted Henley, still a skeptic.

"What," Mark asked, "did you come here for?"

Henley grunted again. "Cordial, I must say! I came to restore your sanity." He rose, mopping his red face with a silk handkerchief. "Take me out of this sun and I'll begin. I hear you're pretty far gone."

Mark led him into a cool office-like room—pleasant enough—and made him comfortable with a cigar and a chair by a window from which a view of the valley was to be had.

"Not sybaritic," Henley grudgingly admitted, "but good enough for a man—who has no women. Now tell me what you're trying to do here."

And Mark began, simply, without enthusiasm or sentimentalizing, to set forth his idea.

The explanation came to an end. Mark awaited his auditor's comment.

"Of course, you know," Henley said, with an easiness that was outward only, "you won't put it through."

"I do not know that," Mark answered quietly. "This valley is well situated with respect to the market. Its transportation facilities are good. Our fuel is here, and I can get ore here cheaper than Quinby or MacGregor. I can make steel cheaper than anybody in America, and there's no plant of its size that can equal mine in capacity. In ten years, with a fair field—"

"With a fair field. Exactly!"

"You mean I won't have it?"

"You won't have it."

"Why?"

"For one thing—profits."

"I'll make money here."

"It isn't a question of your profits nor of profits alone, but the size of profits. No," Henley shook his head vigorously, "you can't have it. I'm here to tell you that."

"Well?"

"I have no objection to your safety appliances. They're practical. They'll save twice their cost in damages every year."

"That's obvious."

"I'll agree to the baths. If the men want to clean up after work—why, I regard bathing as a very proper habit."

Mark smiled. "The man will be grateful."

"I'm not joking," Henley reminded him sternly. "I'll go as far as to agree to their eight-hour shift—as an experiment. I'd like to see it tried out."

"Yes?"

"Your company stores, company gardens and company homes are well enough. They can be made profitable—properly handled. But your profit-sharing plan is all wrong and"—Henley leaned forward and rapped on the arm of his chair to emphasize each word—"and you can't have it. I wouldn't care if you gave them only a nominal share. It would be useful—at first—to get good men up here. Afterward you could cut it out. But why, in God's name, give them half?"

"Because I'll need the other half for some things I'm planning."

"I'm not joking," Henley repeated. "Why give them half?"

"Oh, that's an approximation. It seems to me a pretty fair division of the spoils. I don't insist on its accuracy. However, that's not the point." Mark straightened up in his seat by the desk, facing Henley squarely. "Have you forgotten that my money and mine only is invested in this plant? I can quote good authority, yourself, that a man ought to be allowed to run his own business to suit himself."

"As long as he hurts no one else."

Mark smiled again at that. "You said you weren't joking. I suppose you aren't. That's the joke of it. However, the point is, you forbid me to conduct my own business in my own way. And your authority?"

"The power," answered Henley quietly, "to smash you—and the will. We've got labor where we want it in this business and we propose to keep it there. What you propose would be a dangerous precedent. If we let you succeed, we'd have the men all over the country yammering for the same freak conditions. Therefore, we won't let you succeed."

"I see. And you?"

"I? I made you—have you forgotten that?—and I'm responsible for you. I helped to put labor where it is, at some risk to myself, and I don't propose to have a man of my own making undo the biggest thing I've ever done. Therefore, I won't let you succeed."

"You are quite sure you can do it—smash me?"

"Truitt, every steel company in the country will make it its business to put you out."

"And you won't stand aside and let me fight it out with the rest of them?"

"No." Henley seemed astonished at the question. "Certainly not. What did you expect?"

"I had hoped," Mark answered slowly, "that you'd stay out of it. I realize I had no reason to hope that."

Henley stirred restlessly, turned to look out upon the valley, upon the city that had not yet arisen. An uneasy qualm moved his heart, continued with a sharpness that was almost akin to pain. He found himself resisting an absurd, an incredible impulse—a tenderness such as he had used to know, stealthily and unadmittedly, for a young half invalid with the habit of triumphing where robust men fell, multiplied now for this man.

"Truitt, I—" Henley stopped, an embarrassment as unwonted as the impulse upon him, and turned again to the window.

"Truitt," he began again, very gruffly, eyes still fixed on the city the magic of the hills revealed to him, "I—well, I like you. I've always counted you my friend. I don't want to have to fight you. I don't think you want to fight me. There is—there may be another alternative." He turned to face Mark. "Take me in with you."

Mark looked his astonishment.

"I say," Henley went on, "I might do it. I've seen something this morning—something you've been seeing. The city out there. It's big—big! And if the figures you've given me are correct, it's possible. This place was intended for a city. And with us working together, it could be ten times bigger—epic—stupendous!"

He got to his feet, and shooting up the shade, stood looking thoughtfully out of the window.

"We'd make it," Henley seemed almost to be thinking aloud, "a city from the beginning. We'd get the government to make the river navigable to the mouth and ship our coal by boat to the gulf. I can think of a dozen concerns I could get to move their plants here and contractors who'd undertake to house the people. In five years we'd have fifty thousand here, and coming as fast as we could put roofs over them. But we'd build on steel. We'd quadruple your plant at once—for a start. We'd make this the steel center and this overgrown trust with its graft and favoritism and slipshod methods would have us to reckon with. We'd leave Quinby and that Scotch bagpipe, grown fat on other men's brains, in the shade. By God!" Henley's voice was ringing, as he wheeled on Mark again. "It would be the big thing of the century—making a city to order. And I guess for that you'd be willing to give up your little two-by-four paternalism."

"That would be stipulated?"

"Certainly! We'll—" Henley seemed unconscious of the change of mood and tense. "We'll leave fads to the cranks. We'll build this city on a rock—on a sound financial foundation—and use the profits for extensions."

"I think you don't understand what I—"

"Understand? Of course I understand. That's why the idea grips. You're a born battler; things were coming too easy for you. You need obstacles, to have to extend yourself. I need that. I've got a hold in Wall street. I can tighten my hold. But I'm out of place there. I'm a builder, not a money-grubber. I've got to see things growing under my hand. What I'm at now is just a game. This would be a work, the kind I need. Will you consider it?"

"Are you offering it?"

"I'm offering it as a possible alternative to putting you out of business. There may be magic in these hills, but if the thing works out on study as I believe now it will, I'll do it. What do you say?"

"And you say," Mark insisted, "it's the only possible alternative to fighting you?"

"To being," Henley corrected grimly, "put out of business."

It was Mark's turn to go to the window. He stood there silent, for many minutes, looking not upon the city that might be but upon the little village that was.

"What do you say?" Henley demanded impatiently.

"It doesn't tempt." Mark faced him steadily. "You were mistaken. I don't want battle. I don't want obstacles. But I do want to put that through." He nodded toward the village and the mills.

"Humph! You'll find plenty of obstacles and battles over there."

"Yes. But there would be—compensations."

"I would give you compensations. Do you mean," Henley demanded, "you choose to hobble along with a little one-horse plant and philanthropy when you might go with me into something really big? Compensations! You'll end in losing all you have."

"All the money I have," Mark corrected. "That is possible. But I'm not worrying about the poor farm. I expect, when that happens, I can find a good job somewhere."

"Then," Henley fired his last gun, gruffly, "then you choose those people over there against me—who made you?"

"They helped to make me—to make you, too.—You," Mark answered quietly, "don't tempt.

"I'd like you to understand," he continued after a little pause, "since you've mentioned friendship, I don't like to think of you as an enemy. But this plan, this idea, is worth a good deal to me, even though the chance of success is small. It came to me before the strike. And at first it was only the shallow sentimentality you think it. Then it became a refuge. I came here because there was a thing"—Henley saw the shadow that passed over his face—"a thing I wanted to forget, something I needed to earn. But now it's grown beyond that. It has a value of its own. It's my niche, the thing I must do. You've helped me to make that clear.

"You ought to understand it, for you had it. It's what saved you from being like the other money grubbers. You came close to being one of them. Why, once when Quinby cracked his whip you — you — cringed like a whipped dog before the old blatherskite because you loved your money. You remember that, don't you? And then you ran afoul of him again, over the strike, when the same threat hung over you, and you didn't cringe. You beat him down. Why?"

"I couldn't let—"

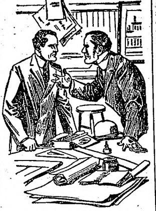
"No, you couldn't. You believed opposing him would cost you much. The strike you forced did take hundreds of thousands from the value of your stock. But you didn't think of that then. And now—you've claimed my friendship. How much does it mean to you?"

"A good deal, Truitt," Henley answered slowly. "It's the only friendship I ever wanted. It was my reason for making you what you are."

"Friendship means obligation—you've just reminded me of that. Would it add to your obligation if I told you that you got away whole from Quinby because of me?"

"What! What's this? You never told me—"

"It wasn't I who did it but—a woman." Henley saw the shadow again. "But she did it for me. I took for you an advantage I wouldn't take for myself. Does that square what you did for me?"



"I'm Offering It as a Possible Alternative to Putting You Out of Business!"

"Yes. I don't understand. But it does. It more than squares it."

"Then—my success here can't hurt you—will you stand aside and let me fight it out with the others?"

"You're asking me to let you undo the best thing I've ever done!"

There was a long silence in the little room. Henley sat stiffly, staring at the man who had passed out of reach of his influence. And the pain was unmistakable now.

"I see," he said at last, as if reluctantly. "I guess I'm the only one of the money grubbers who could understand. It seems to be your idea against mine. I'm sorry."

"It seems so. I'm sorry, too."

"My city—I guess it was just the magic of the hills, after all. I don't want to do it without you—I'm sorry."

There was a heavy pause. Then Henley drew a long breath that was almost a sigh, glanced at the clock and rose.

"I'll take another cigar," he said, grimly facetious, "if you don't mind giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Then I'll go back to my money grubbing."

When they were standing on the station platform he asked abruptly, "Can you tell me about that woman business?"

"I'd rather not."

Henley scrutinized him keenly. From around a curve came the crescendo whistle of the approaching train.

"You'd better," he said as he stopped for his grip, "get her up here. You'll need her. And when you're down and out, come to me and I'll give you a job."

Mark watched the train, regretfully, until it was caught out of his sight. Then he let his gaze dwell lingeringly on the mills and village across the river. A wave of protectiveness swept over him, of tenderness as for a deeply loved one.

And quick upon that wave, ere it ebbed, surged another, as though under the shock of the first contact with opposition a dam had fallen, loosing a torrent that flooded his soul, lifting him high, filling his need. Consciousness, distinct, definite, thrilling, filled him—of a new power and mettle, of the vitality of his purpose, of an ultimate purpose into which his fitted. A weight fell like the pilgrim's pack from his shoulders. His spirit stood erect, steady. He lifted his eyes to the hills.

"I can put it through. I will. . . . I have faith."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

White Water.

The woman who alighted with Henley from the train had come with an errand. Sundry inquiries from the station and at the new hotel—so hideously garish amid the gray tones of its surroundings—convinced her that she would need Mark Truitt's help. But she had overheard her fellow passenger's questions to the doctor and guessed that Mark would be with him for most of that day.

She stayed in her little hotel room until dinner time. After that meal, eaten in a noisy dining-room filled with still homeless men who had come to build or work in the Bethel experiment, she went out and wandered about through the old village, of which years before, hearing of it from an unappreciative young adventurer, she had used to think as a sort of anteroom to heaven. There had even been a period in that far-off, innocent girlhood when she had thought of it as a beautiful restful haven, to which, some day when he should have tired of the greedy city and its grind, her lover might bring her. Always, it seemed, she had needed and wanted a haven. If only he had brought her then, what might have been saved!

"What might have been saved! But I mustn't think of that."

From down a narrow lane she caught a glimpse of the river, smiling in the sunlight. It beckoned to her and she obeyed, turning her steps upstream. A thick grove of oaks and chestnuts shut her off from the village and she was alone with the river and forest. River and forest held many memories for her.

Hours passed. A few fleecy, tumbling clouds floated over her. Heavier and less silvery masses appeared over the western horizon. The wind freshened. She did not notice. . . . And suddenly she knew that she was not alone.

She turned and saw him standing near, staring, bewildered yet strangely eager, toward her. Her lips parted, her bosom lifted in a sharp intake of breath, as their eyes met. Then she got slowly to her feet, trying to look away that she might regain a lost self-control.

He started toward her, with the peculiar halting step she never could see without a tender maternal impulse. Scarcely two yards away he stopped.

"Kazia—you!"

"Yes."

"But I," he stammered, "I don't understand."

Self-control was coming back. "I came to get Piotr."

"To get Piotr," he repeated mechanically. But he did not comprehend.

He passed a hand over his eyes. The apparition did not fade. Gradually he realized—with a dazing jumble of gladness and pain and reluctance—that it was indeed she, in the flesh.

"I can hardly realize it," he said at last. "I was just thinking of you. Often I am thinking of you. A hundred times I've been on the point of going to see you, to find out—"

"To find out?"

"How badly I hurt you."

"I told you I haven't blamed you."

"But that isn't true—it can't be true. It wouldn't be human not to resent me, what I've brought you. You do resent, don't you?"

"Why do you press me with what is ended? I don't want to think of it—or to be unjust. I—" She turned sharply to face him. "Yes, if you must know it, I do resent."

"You have every right to resent," he answered sadly.

She started swiftly along the bank toward the village. He followed, trying to keep up with her, and with a real effort managed it. A quarter of a mile was thus traversed, neither speaking, she keeping always one pace ahead so that he could not see her face. Then she observed his heavy breathing and slackened her pace.

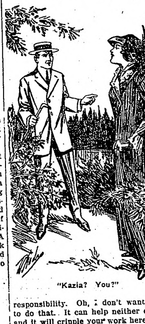
"I didn't realize I was walking so fast." Her voice was quiet again.

"I don't mind it." He assayed a laugh, a poor, mirthless attempt. "I need a counter-irritant just now."

"And I didn't mean what I said back there. I haven't felt that way—often, at least. I have no resentment against you—only against myself. It was in me to keep clean and I deliberately—it is all so clear now—chose the worst thing."

"That is true of all of us."

"I don't know. I only know it's true of me. And so you needn't go on torturing yourself with thoughts of your responsibility. Oh, I don't want you to do that. It can help neither of us and it will cripple your work here."



"Kazia? You?"

"It isn't facing the truth that can hurt, but the truth itself. Kazia, why did you come here?"

"I told you—to get Piotr."

"Piotr? I had forgotten him. I heard this morning he was here."

"Then he is here? I asked at the station and hotel, but no one had seen or heard of him."

"But why is he here? And why have you come?"

"He came back to us a few weeks ago, the forlornest waif I've ever seen. I don't know how he had been living—we'd no trace of him since Uncle Roman died. He was starving and his mind was clearly gone. I suppose he wouldn't have come to me otherwise. I ought to have put him away somewhere, but he was harmless and it seemed so cruel. He just sat around poring over books as he used to when he was a boy. He seemed to have forgotten all that's happened since then. And then three days ago he awoke. He asked me for some money—said something about a debt he had to pay. It was little enough—and he's had so little of everything, poor Piotr!"

"So very little."

"He went out and didn't come back. And yesterday—I'd seen she was worrying, but thought it was because he hadn't appeared again—the Matka told me she thought from something he'd said that he might have come up here to try to harm you in some way. Do you know where he is?"

"The doctor here, who told me about him, said he's camping out in an old shed over there in the hills."

"If you'll help me to him, or send some one—"

"I will go myself."

They had reached the lane that led to the main street and the hotel. She would have turned there, but he put out a hand and stayed her.

"Kazia, was it only on Piotr's account you came?"

Her glance wavered, sought wistfully and sadly the hills across the valley, came back to his. "You mean, did I think of meeting you again? I—why should I deny it? I wanted to see your work I had been hearing about—and you again. But it doesn't mean I wanted to change anything. Please believe that. And I didn't want to trouble you—"

"You haven't troubled me."

"Will you please leave me now and bring Piotr to the hotel? I must leave with him tonight."

When she had passed out of his sight, he started quickly villageward. At the cottage he harnessed his horse to a buggy, drove across the bridge and took the road that led to Hedges' Hill.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Miracle.

"I shall know it," he had thought, "when it comes."

And as he drove there came to him the knowledge of his miracle. It came not with the lazy luxuriousness of youth drifting, ignorant and caring not for wisdom, toward a mate, nor yet with the ecstatic feverish excitement of the passionate man, but with a deep, solemn, all-pervading joy. Peace followed it—the peace of certitude, for he knew that in the woman who had sinned he had found the one who fitted into him as a member into its body, completed him, with him formed the perfect unity—of content, for he knew that from its infinite preciousness neither trial nor failure, disappointment nor misstep could subtract.

"She must know," he thought. "She must be made to know—that nothing else counts—that we are to begin over again together."

He remembered his mission.

There was a rumble of thunder. He glanced overhead and saw the blackened sky, heard the rushing wind. A few scattered drops fell. He urged the horse forward.

He was miles away from the village and near the foot of a hill that towered well above its neighbors. He smiled as he saw a trace of an old road, almost obliterated by weeds, that led zigzagging up the eminence. It was Hedges' Hill and near the crest, he remembered, was the outhouse that sheltered the unhappy Piotr.

The storm overtook him before he was half-way up the hill. When he reached the clearing on the edge of which stood the shed, he made his horse fast to a tree, and drenched to the skin by the pelting rain, entered the shelter.

At first, in the shadows of the windowless shed, he saw no signs of Piotr. He stood in the doorway, watching the storm.

He had been there several minutes when a queer choking sound came from behind him. He turned quickly, and as his eyes became used to the darkness, made out the figure crouching half hidden behind a bench in the far corner.

"Hello! Is that you, Piotr? What are you doing over there?"

The noise came again.

"Is something wrong with you?" Mark went closer to him. "I'm Mark Truitt. Don't you know me, Piotr?"

"Y-yes," quavered Piotr.

"What's the matter—sick?"

"I'm a-afraid," came the whimpering reply. "It's the storm."

Mark smiled pityingly. So this poor nerve-broken creature, who cowered before a little wind and rain and lightning, was he who had set out to harm him.

"He's in a bad way," he thought. "There, now," he said, gently, "I'm not going to hurt you, Piotr."

Piotr was in his corner, half crouching, staring fixedly at Mark. His eyes made tiny points of light in the deep shadow.

"D-did you come here to get me?"

"Of course I did. I heard you were hereabouts and I wasn't going to let you stay up here and starve to death."

"Wh-what are you g-going to do with me now?"

"For one thing," Mark answered gravely, "when this rain lets up I'm going to take you back to town and get you in the habit of eating three square meals a day. I think it's beginning to let up a little now."

"Who," came Piotr's quavering voice, "who told you I was here?"

"The doctor who found you yesterday—and Kazia."

"Kazia! She—she is here?"

"Yes. She came to get you."

"She knows?"

"She guessed—she and the Matka guessed—you were up to some mischief. You frightened the Matka with your wild talk. But we'll discuss that later. Come, we'll make a start now."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

BANKERS DISCUSS LEGISLATIVE WORK

OVER SIX HUNDRED ATTEND STATE GATHERING HELD IN ST. PAUL.

CONSIDER RESERVE SYSTEM

Not One, However, Is Willing to Go on Record as to Proposed Association With Federal Body —Outline Campaign.

St. Paul.—The largest gathering of state bankers ever assembled in Minnesota discussed proposed legislation at The Saint Paul, told the resolution committee what it wanted, adopted the committee's report when it was returned, and outlined a campaign to be waged before the state legislature this winter in behalf of its recommendations.

Most of the 600 bankers assembled had something to say concerning the proposed association with the Federal reserve system, but when a ballot was taken regarding their sentiment toward the proposed affiliation every one elected not to go on record, but rather to seek the opportunity to affiliate with the Federal plan according to his own discretion.

The question as to who should represent the assemblage and its interests before the state legislature was discussed and it was decided to exert every possible influence as a committee of the whole, with special responsibility resting with the resolutions committee, which is to hold over. Kelsey S. Chase, president of the People's bank, St. Paul, is the chairman.

The first resolution adopted by the convention petitions the state legislature to enact such legislation at the coming session that will enable state banks to take membership in the Federal reserve association, should they so desire, and should they take such membership be permitted to hold stock in the Federal reserve bank.

Taking cognizance of the alleged fact that banks now are being organized in communities where they are not required, and that under the present laws the superintendent of banks has no discretion in the matter but to grant charters when the capital has been paid in, the convention petitioned the legislature to authorize the bank superintendent to exercise his discretion in granting such charters, withholding them if, in his opinion, the organization would be detrimental to the best interests of the state and its people.

Bankers Prepare Bills.

St. Paul.—Bills covering the subjects contained in the resolutions adopted by the state bankers at their convention here will be prepared at once and will be ready to submit to the legislature when it convenes, according to a statement by Kelsey S. Chase, president of the People's bank of St. Paul, and chairman of the committee which will urge the passage of the proposed laws. "The resolutions committee of the convention," said Mr. Chase, was delegated to do this work and to act as a sort of a steering committee in obtaining favorable legislative action on the bills to be submitted in behalf of the bankers.

Claims Color Line Drawn.

Brainerd. — An interesting case, heard in chambers by Judge W. S. McClenahan, concerns the alleged drawing of the color line in an Aitkin Sunday school. Mary C. Marshall, colored, by her guardian ad litem, Frank A. Marshall, has sued A. L. Richardson, J. M. Tucker, Frances Osterhout and Myrtle Tucker for $1,000 damages, alleging she was discriminated against in the Sunday school of which the defendants were officers, in that she was forced to sit apart from all white persons. She says that for nine years she has been an active member of the Aitkin Methodist Sunday school. A temporary order prohibiting discrimination against her was granted by Judge McClenahan, who has taken the case under advisement.

Ninety Candles on Birthday Cake.

Minneapolis.—William Rolfing, 415 Sinnen street, St. Paul, had a birthday cake at his anniversary dinner, and on it were 90 candles aglow in celebration of his 90 years. The dinner was served at noon at the home of his grandson, Hubert Korfhage, 597 Forest street, 30 relatives and old friends being invited.

Hog Vaccination Succeeds.

Farmington.—Alex Empey of Dakota county vaccinated 300 hogs with the double treatment about the first of September. Because of the use of poor serum 215 of 300 died. Empey did not lose faith in vaccination. On Nov. 10 he purchased 149 hogs and vaccinated them with the double treatment and placed them in the lots where the 215 had died. The lots were not disinfected and up to the present time he has not lost one of the 149.

GROCER CAPTURES BANDIT

After Being Covered With Gun, E. Bellis Drives Two Robbers From Store With Poker.

St. Paul.—Armed with a stove poker, E. Bellis, 43 years old, drove two bandits from his grocery store at 253 Norris street and captured Frank Roy, who a moment before had covered him with a gun while his accomplice attempted to remove a wallet from Bellis' pocket.

Roy and his companion entered the store through the front door at about 8:30 p. m. Bellis was the only one in the store and Roy covered him with a gun. At that moment Bellis could see no way to prevent them from rifling his cash register and as he had most of his money in a wallet in his pocket he allowed the robbers to take the few dollars in change which was in the till.

The bandits were not satisfied with the amount they gained from the till and Roy suggested that his partner go through Bellis's pockets. Although covered with a gun, which was afterwards found to be loaded, Bellis seized a convenient poker and assailed Roy.

He landed one blow on Roy's head and his aggressiveness was too much for the bandits, who began a retreat. As they went out the door Bellis landed another blow on Roy's head which felled him.

Following this advantage, Bellis deserted his useful weapon and grasping the hand which held the gun forced it into the snow. At the same time he prevented the other bandit from assisting Roy by kicking him vigorously wherever he came within range.

A passerby frightened the reserve bandit away, and Bellis asked for assistance. According to Bellis, he did not receive it. When the Samaritan approached Bellis advised him to be careful as Roy's gun still was in his hand. The pedestrian left at once with the remark that Bellis could fight it out alone.

After holding Roy's hand in the snow several minutes, Bellis made Roy drop the gun. Then he took his captive into the store and telephoned for the police. Detective Patrick Smith and Joseph Beaubine answered the call in the squad wagon and relieved Bellis of his prisoner.

Later Edward Hike, who lives next door to Bellis' store, found the gun, which he turned over to the police.

The only mark of the battle which Bellis had to show was a lacerated left hand, which had been bitten by one of the bandits during the battle.

WANTS TERMINALS EXTENDED

James J. Hill Tells of Needs in Minneapolis—Asks Fair Opportunity for Railroads.

Minneapolis, Dec. 23.—The importance of making adequate provision for the extension of freight terminals, and preventing obstructions or petty ambitions to retard growth, was emphasized by James J. Hill in a talk to Minneapolis business men.

Mr. Hill asked the co-operation of business men in seeing to it that the railroads were given fair opportunity to extend their freight terminals He intimated that any obstruction would, in time, tend to drive freight traffic away from the city.

The "Empire Builder" compared this city to a seaport. He said any obstruction to the harbor would be vigorously opposed by business men generally. Minneapolis has a harbor for freight coming in by rail now, he said, and any obstruction to that harbor should be as vigorously opposed.

"The present terminals are only fairly adequate for the volume of business passing through them," said Mr. Hill. "They soon will become congested. Congestion means delays. If there are these delays purchasers of goods naturally will turn elsewhere."

Need New School Buildings.

Minneapolis.—Building needs for 1915 will be considered at a special meeting of the board of education Dec. 28. The board has $500,000 of grade school bonds authorized in 1913 that may be sold to provide grade school structures to relieve congestion. The board has three new grade school buildings in course of erection, but with 1,432 pupils on half sessions and enrollment gaining, it is considered other schools are needed.

Indicted on Robbery Charge.

St. Paul.—Alden Phillips, who, with George Hurin, was indicted by the grand jury, charged with highway robbery, has been released on $1,000 bail by Judge Orr. Phillips and Hurin are accused of holding up Charles Winstead as he entered his boarding house, 1024 Payne avenue, several months ago.

Represented in Legislature.

Brainerd.—Brainerd Council No. 545, United Commercial Travelers of America, is the only council in the state which has a representative to the legislature on its membership roll. The lodge voted favorably on the transfer card of Edward R. Syverson of Ironton, representative-elect of Crow Wing county from his council membership at Fargo, N. D. From the location of the first house on the townsite of Ironton in 1910 Syverson has taken part in building up and improving Ironton.

WINS SUIT AGAINST HUDSON

MRS. CAROLINE KING TO HAVE FORTUNE RESTORED.

Aged Woman Has $100,000 Christmas Present—Court Calls Defendant a Blackmailer.

Minneapolis, Dec. 26.—In the form of a court decree awarding to her property valued at more than $100,000, Mrs. Caroline M. King, aged plaintiff against Carleton Hudson in a suit to recover a large part of her husband's fortune, received the most handsome Christmas present of any woman in the city.

Judge Amidon of the Federal court gave an oral decree at the close of attorneys' arguments, which cancelled all deeds executed by Mrs. King and all notes given by her to Hudson during the eleven years Hudson acted as her business agent.

Hudson Called Blackmailer.

Judge Amidon's oral decree was one of the most scathing rebukes ever heard in a court room in this county. Hudson was characterized as "a minister of darkness who exhibited all the qualities of a confidence man, a blackmailer and a loan shark." He declared that Louis C. Ehle was "a tool," and that "the two co-conspirators had worked upon the credulity of the aged woman to rob her of her property."

The court decree cancels four deeds to the Heywood property at Fifth and Washington avenues north, and sets aside notes amounting to $36,000 held by Ehle, and notes held by the Moody church and A. E. Davis. Other notes held by Mrs. Ella K. Johnson, amounting to $5,000, while not included in the award, are adjudged by the decree to be worthless so far as being secured by property held by Mrs. King.

Declares Notes Obtained by Fraud.

In a sweeping statement the court declared all the outstanding notes were obtained by fraud, force and blackmail and that none of the holders was an innocent purchaser. The relationship of Hudson and Mrs. King as attorney and client, was the basic principle upon which the court made decisions. Judge Amidon said that Hudson introduced himself to the woman as her attorney, because of his relations to her husband before his death; that he held out to her hopes of obtaining large property interests in Chicago as a means of obtaining her confidence and then began a system of "kiting notes and checks," and "padding expense accounts," until he had the aged woman in his power and robbed her of everything but a roof over her head.

"With a woman's instinct she clung to her home," said the court. "If she had died several years ago this paper case would have given Hudson practically all the estate. Had she sold her home to reduce interest charges, as Hudson advised, she would now be a penniless old woman. This disgraceful story shows an unfolding conspiracy by Hudson and a tragedy for Mrs King."

DANGER OF BUBONIC PLAGUE

St. Paul Authorities Warned of Sending of Cars From New Orleans Without Inspection.

St. Paul.—Dr. G. M. Caput, in charge of the United States health department, gives warning of the danger of the bubonic plague. Dr. Caput wrote that some of the railways were sending cars in interstate traffic out of New Orleans without submitting to inspection by the federal health service. Therefore, these cars are not certified as free from rats.

Alleged Kidnaper Asks Hearing.

Brainerd.—W. J. Sullivan, charged with kidnaping Theodore Sjogren on the Cuyuna range at the time of the miners' strike in Crosby, has filed a petition with the state supreme court for a rehearing of his case. George C. Payne, also convicted of kidnaping, has had his stay extended to December 30. In the meantime he is making application for a new trial, the motion to be heard by Judge C. W Stanton.

Autoing Replaces Sleighing.

Le Sueur Center.—Rural mail carriers and others say that the days of good sleighing in the winter over the public highways are rapidly passing. Not that the winters are becoming milder, but the modern system of building the highways gives chance for but little snow to remain. When all the roads are well rounded up within the next few years, all-winter autoing will take the place of sleighing.

Aged Man Dies of Injuries.

Welch.—Ole Johnson, aged about 75 years, and one of the well-known settlers of Welch township, passed away at his home, following an illness caused by a runaway accident on Thanksgiving day. Mr. Johnson suffered a fractured leg and was evidently internally injured, as he grew gradually weaker day by day since the accident, until death ended his suffering. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Benjamin Johnson of Minneapolis and Betcher Johnson of Welch.

New Institute of Arts at Minneapolis Opens Jan. 7

Minneapolis.—On January 7th, Minneapolis will formally open its magnificent new Institute of Arts with a public exhibition of art treasures, rivaling in extent and value any similar display ever presented in the West. Among the notable loan collections, which will be included in the initial exhibition, will be a select number of the treasures of the late J. P. Morgan and practically the entire collection of James J. Hill. Patrons of art from all parts of the country, artists, art critics and directors of other art museums will be among the visitors during the week of the opening, and it is expected that a large number of visitors will come from Minnesota and the states near by.

Marks Steps of Progress.

The opening of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts will mark a distinct step of progress not only for Minneapolis, but for the entire Northwest. In its building as well as in providing the arrangements of the objects of art, which will grace the structure, Minneapolis has had the advantage of study of all the institutions that have preceded it. The museum has been erected at a cost of about $540,000. It consists of three stories and a sub-basement. It is of white Hardwick granite, classical in design and eminently successful in its beauty of proportions and dignified simplicity. While its interior is rich and attractive, it is characterized with restraint in the use of ornaments in order that the works of art themselves and not the settings shall first attract attention.

Offers Ten-Acre Plot.

Few public art museums have enjoyed a more promising start than that of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts. Although the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts at the time of its incorporation in 1883 announced that it was its purpose eventually to establish a permanent museum of fine arts, it was not until 1911, that the beautiful institute of today became a definite project. On January 10, 1911, announcement was made that Mr. Clinton Morrison stood ready to offer as a gift a ten-acre plot of ground on 24th Street between Stevens and Third Avenues South. Immediately following this announcement a letter was read from William H. Dunwoody, agreeing to contribute $100,000 toward a building fund, provided $500,000 could be raised. At a meeting of business men the sum of $365,000 was pledged in one hour besides the gift of the building site, which is valued at approximately $250,000. Within a few days the entire project had been financed, and in the fall of 1911 a selected group of architects was invited to compete for the plans. The complete plan calls for a building which will involve an expenditure of about $3,000,000, embracing not only accommodations for the museum and art school, but also a large auditorium for the use of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. For present needs only the central or main part of the building has been erected, at a cost of about $540,000.

Has Notable Collection.

The Minneapolis Institute of Arts will house a notable collection of paintings and sculpture, but it will not confine itself merely to these major arts, including also notable examples of the decorative art. The Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts is anxious to emphasize the broad scope of the institute because of its value to the great body of people. It is calculated not only to please the person versed in art, but also to afford inspiration and instruction to those who design and execute the familiar objects of daily life.

The Minneapolis Institute will not be a "Prison of Arts"; it will be a practical and useful gallery, as well as one of beauty, extending no less cordial a welcome to the humbler amateur than to the "carriage folk." The new idea of museum installation will be adhered to rigorously, and there will be an orderly and systematic arrangement of material. The old-time jumble, which confused the casual visitor and irritated the student will be absent. For instance, all the rooms devoted to Oriental art will form a separate unit of the building and in the same way there will be shown together other related groups. Wall decorations will be in keeping with the treasures shown. Several rooms in the institute will be devoted to permanent collections of art, including those of the late Martin B. Koon and John S. Bradstreet.

Works Must Be Beautiful.

The only rule which will be imposed regarding the acquisition of works of art will be that they must be beautiful and the best examples of the work they represent. Quality not quantity will be sought. This is the only limitation of its scope. In general, probably more than half the material exhibited will be contemporary art, and an effort will be made to have illustrated in about equal proportions contemporary art of this country and of Europe. However, there will be an effort to present in this museum the entire history of art from the remote past to the present. Small but carefully chosen collections will include examples of Oriental art, of Egyptian and classical art and the art of the early Christian, Gothic, Renaissance, and later periods, which lead up to that of the present.

Large Endowment Fund.

There will be available for the maintenance of the new Institute of Arts a tax of ⅛ of a mill. Other expenses will be met by the Society of Fine Arts. For the purchase of works of art there is available the income derived from an endowment of $1,000,000, provided in the will of the Society's late president, William Hood Dunwoody.

Minneapolis is tendering an invitation to the entire Northwest to unite with it in the celebration of the opening of this magnificent new structure.

Food Prices Advance.

London, Dec. 28.—Average change in retail food prices in London between Aug. 1 and Dec. 1 was an advance of about 17 per cent, according to the board of trade's official figures. In Berlin, according to Prussian official statistche correspondence, the advance for the same period was 16.4 per cent. The most marked advances in London were in eggs, tea and fish, which in the past month rose 13, 12 and 6 per cent respectively. Sugar and eggs now average about 65 per cent above the level of Aug. 1. Potatoes are cheaper than in July.

Russia Plans Naval Base.

London, Dec. 26.—Berlin reports say that Russia is planning to establish a naval base on the Aland islands. The Gulf of Finland is now frozen over in parts, but the Aland ports remain free from ice. While the states bordering the Baltic have objected violently to the construction of fortifications on the islands, it is understood that Russian warcraft, including some large vessels, have arrived there, and that provisions and ammunition have been [illegible] in great quantity.

Not to Increase Army.

Tokio, Dec. 26.—Parliament has rejected the request of the cabinet for appropriations to enable the government to maintain a larger army. As a result it is expected that the cabinet will dissolve parliament shortly and trust to a popular election to gain the support of the country. Members of parliament fear the country cannot bear the additional financial burden. Many also fear that the government intends to send troops to Europe to aid the allies.

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on — castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

MR. BUSBY AS A HUMORIST

Of Course It Doesn't Often Happen, But on This Occasion He Failed to Score.

Busby—I see th' Turks have been kicking up th' sand around the Suez canal.

Mrs. B. (faintly interested)—Some religious ceremony?

Busby—No-o-o. It's war. They're fighting. The report from Berlin says they've licked th' British army to a frazzle. It looks as if the canal would fall into th' Turks' hands.

Mrs. B. (calmly)—I can't see what good it would do them.

Busby (leading up to his climax)—Why, they'd loot it.

Mrs. B. (innocently)—Of what?

Busby (triumphantly)—Of the hardware. They'd take the locks, of course. Ha, ha, ha!"

Mrs. Busby (sweetly)—But there are no locks in the Suez canal.

And it wasn't any consolation to Busby to remember that he had no one but himself to blame.

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS

Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

His Own Fault.

"Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife."

"Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might know something would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."—Houston Post.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Highest Cash Prices Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

THE R. E. COBB CO., 14. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

In the Absence of the Agent

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney

By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Buttered Side Down," etc.

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This is a love story. But it is a love story with a logical ending. Which means that in the last paragraph no one has any one else in his arms. Since logic and love have long been at loggerheads, the story may end badly. Still, what love passages there are shall be left intact.

Since 8 a. m., when she had unlocked her office door, Mrs. Emma McChesney had been working in bunches of six. Thus, from twelve to one she had dictated six letters, looked up memoranda, passed on samples of petticoat silk, fired the office boy, wired Spalding out in Nebraska, and eaten her lunch. Emma McChesney was engaged in that nerve-racking process known as getting things out of the way. When Emma McChesney aimed to get things out of the way she did not use a shovel; she used a road-drag.

Now, at three-thirty, she shut the last desk drawer with a bang, locked it, pushed back the desk-phone, discovered under it the inevitable mislaid memorandum, scanned it hastily, tossed the scrap of paper into the brimming waste-basket, and, yawning, raised her arms high above her head. The yawn ended, her arms relaxed, came down heavily, and landed her hands in her lap with a thud. It had been a whirlwind day. At that moment most of the lines in Emma McChesney's face slanted downward.

But only for that moment. The next found her smiling. Up went the corners of her eyes. She was still dimpling like an anticipatory child when she had got her wraps from the tiny closet, and was standing before the mirror, adjusting her hat.

The hat was one of those tiny, pert, head-hugging trifles that only a very pretty woman can wear. A merciless little hat, that gives no quarter to a blotched skin, a too large nose, colorless eyes. Emma McChesney stood before the mirror, the cruel little hat perched atop her hair, ready to give it the final and critical bash which should bring it down about her ears where it belonged.

It was at this critical moment that the office door opened, and there entered T. A. Buck, president of the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat and Lingerie company.

"Hello!" said T. A. Buck. "Whither?" and laid a sheaf of businesslike-looking papers on the top of Mrs McChesney's well cleared desk.

Mrs. McChesney, without turning, performed the cramming process successfully, so that her hat left only a sub-halo of fluffy bright hair peeping out from the brim.

Then, "Playing hooky," she said. "Go 'way."

T. A. Buck picked up the sheaf of papers and stowed them into an inside coat pocket. "As president of this large and growing concern," he said, "I want to announce that I'm going along."

Emma McChesney adjusted her furs. "As secretary of said firm I rise to state that you're not invited."

T. A. Buck, hands in pockets, stood surveying the bright-eyed woman before him.

"If the secretary of the above-mentioned company has the cheek to play hooky at 3:30 p. m. in the middle of November, I fancy the president can demand to know where she's going, and then go too."

Mrs. McChesney unconcernedly fastened the clasp of her smart English glove.

"Didn't you take two hours for lunch? Had mine off the top of my desk. Ham sandwich and a glass of milk. Dictated six letters between bites and swallows."

A frown of annoyance appeared between T. A. Buck's remarkably fine eyes. He came over to Mrs. McChesney and looked down at her.

"Look here, you'll kill yourself. It's all very well to be interested in one's business, but I draw the line at ruining my digestion for it. Why in Sam Hill don't you take a decent hour at least?"

"Only bricklayers can take an hour for lunch," retorted Emma McChesney. "When you get to be a lady captain of finance you can't afford it."

She crossed to her desk and placed her fingers on the electric switch. The desk light cast a warm golden glow on the smart little figure in the trim tailored suit, the pert hat, the shining furs.

T. A. Buck drew a long breath as he looked at her.

"Those are devastating clothes," he remarked. "D'you know, until now I always had an idea that furs weren't becoming to women. Make most of 'em look stuffy. But you—"

Emma McChesney glanced down at the shining skins of muff and scarf. She stroked them gently and lovingly with her gloved hand.

"M-m-m-m! These semi-precious furs are rather satisfactory—until you see a woman in sealskin and sables. Then you want to use 'em for a hall rug."

T. A. Buck stepped within the radius of the yellow light, so that its glow lighted up his already luminous eyes—eyes that had a trick of translucence under excitement.

"Sables and sealskin," repeated T. A. Buck, his voice vibrant. "If it's those you want, you can—"

Snap! went the electric switch under Emma McChesney's fingers. It was as decisive as a blow in the face. She walked to the door. The little room was dim.

"I'm sending my boy through college with my sealskin-and-sable fund," she said crisply; "and I'm to meet him at 4:30."

"Oh, that's your appointment!" Relief was evident in T. A. Buck's tone.

Emma McChesney shook a despairing head. "For impudent and unquenchable inquisitiveness commend me to a man! Here! If you must know, though I intended it as a surprise when it was finished and furnished—I'm going to rent a flat, a regular six-room, plenty-of-closets flat, after ten years of miserable hotel existence. Jock's running over for two days to approve it. I ought to have waited until the holidays, so he wouldn't miss classes; but I couldn't bear to. I've spent ten Thanksgivings, and ten Christmases, and ten New Years in hotels. Hell has no terrors for me."

They were walking down the corridor together.

"Take me along—please!" pleaded T. A. Buck, like a boy. "I know all about flats, and gas stoves, and meters, and plumbing, and everything!"

"You!" scoffed Emma McChesney, "with your five-story house and your summer home in the mountains!"

"Mother won't hear of giving up the house. I hate it myself. Bathrooms in those darned old barracks are so cold that a hot tub is an icy plunge before you get to it." They had reached the elevator. A stubborn look appeared about T. A. Buck's jaw. "I'm going!" he announced, and scudded down the hall to his office door. Emma McChesney pressed the elevator button. Before the ascending car showed a glow of light in the shaft T. A. Buck appeared with hat, gloves, stick.

"I think the car's down stairs. We'll run up in it. What's the address? Seventies, I suppose?"

Emma McChesney stepped out of the elevator and turned. "Car! Not I! If you're bound to come with me you'll take the subway. They're asking enough for that apartment as it is. I don't intend to drive up in a five-thousand-dollar motor and have the agent tack on an extra twenty dollars a month."

T. A. Buck smiled with engaging agreeableness. "Subway it is," he said. "Your presence would turn even a Bronx train into a rose garden."

Twelve minutes later the new apartment building with its cream tile and red brick Louis Something facade, and tan brick and plaster Michael-Dougherty-contractor back, loomed before them, soaring even above its lofty neighbors. On the door step stood a maple-colored giant in a splendor of scarlet, and gold braid, and glittering buttons. The great entrance door was opened for them by a half-portion duplicate of the giant outside. In the foyer was splendor to grace a palace hall. There were great carved chairs. There was a massive oaken table. There were rugs, there were hangings, there were dim-shaded lamps casting a soft glow upon tapestry and velours.

There approached them the agent, smiling, urbane, pleasing as to manner—but not too pleasing; urbanity mixed, so to speak, with the leaven of caution.

"Ah, yes! Mrs.—er—McChesney, wasn't it? I can't tell you how many parties have been teasing me for that apartment since you looked at it. I've had to—well—make myself positively unpleasant in order to hold it for you. You said you wished your son to—"

The glittering little jewel box of an elevator was taking them higher and higher. The agent stared hard at T. A. Buck.

Mrs. McChesney followed his gaze. "My business associate, Mr. T. A. Buck," she said grimly.

The agent discarded caution; he was all urbanity. Their floor attained, he unlocked the apartment door and threw it open with a gesture which was a miraculous mixture of royalty and generosity.

"He knows you!" hissed Emma McChesney, entering with T. A. "Another ten on the rent." The agent pulled up a shade, switched on a light, straightened an electric globe. T. A. Buck looked about at the bare white walls, at the bare polished floor, at the severe fireplace.

"I knew it couldn't last," he said.

"If it did," replied Emma McChesney good-naturedly, "I couldn't afford to live here," and disappeared into the kitchen followed by the agent, who babbled ever and anon of views, of Hudsons, of express trains, of parks, as is the way of agents from Fiftieth street to One Hundred and 'Umpty-ninth.

T. A. Buck, feet spread wide, hands behind him, was left standing in the center of the empty living room. He was leaning on his stick and gazing fixedly upward at the ornate chandelier. It was a handsome fixture, and boasted some of the most advanced ideas in modern lighting equipment. Yet it scarcely seemed to warrant the passionate scrutiny which T. A. Buck was bestowing upon it. So rapt was his gaze that when the telephone bell shrilled unexpectedly in the hallway he started so that his stick slipped on the polished floor, and as Emma McChesney and the still voluble agent emerged from the kitchen the dignified head of the firm of T. A. Buck and company presented an animated picture, one leg in the air, arms waving wildly, expression at once amazed and hurt.

Emma McChesney surveyed him wide-eyed. The agent, unruffled, continued to talk on his way to the telephone.

"It only looks small to you," he was saying. "Fact, is, more people think it's too large. They object to a big kitchen. Too much work." He gave his attention to the telephone.

Emma McChesney looked troubled. She stood in the doorway, head on one side, as one who conjures up a mental picture.

"Come here," she commanded suddenly, addressing the startled T. A. "You nagged until I had to take you along. Here's a chance to justify your coming. I want your opinion on the kitchen."

"Kitchens," announced T. A. Buck of the English clothes and the gardenia, "are my specialty," and entered the domain of the gas range and the sink.

Emma McChesney swept the infinitesimal room with a large gesture.

"Considering it as a kitchen, not as a locker, does it strike you as being adequate?"

T. A. Buck, standing in the center of the room, touched all four walls with his stick.

"I've heard," he ventured, "that they're—ah—using 'em small this year."

Emma McChesney's eyes took on a certain wistful expression. "Maybe. But whenever I've dreamed of a home, which was whenever I got lonesome on the road, which was every evening for ten years, I'd start to plan a kitchen. A kitchen where you could put up preserves, and a keg of dill pickles, and get a full-sized dinner without getting things more than just comfortably cluttered."

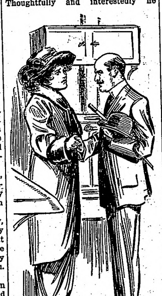
T. A. Buck reflected. He flapped his arms as one who feels pressed for room. "With two people occupying the room, as at present, the presence of one dill pickle would sort of crowd things, not to speak of a keg of 'em, and the full-sized dinner, and the—er—preserves. Still—"

"As for a turkey," wailed Emma McChesney, one would have to go out on the fire escape to baste it."

The swinging door opened to admit the agent. "Would you excuse me? A party downstairs—lease—be back in no time. Just look about—any questions—glad to answer later—"

"Quite all right," Mrs. McChesney assured him. Her expression was one of relief as the hall door closed behind him. "Good! There's a spot in the mirror over the mantel. I've been dying to find out if it was a flaw in the glass or only a smudge."

She made for the living room. T. A. Buck followed thoughtfully. Thoughtfully and interestedly he watched her as she stood on tiptoe, breathed stormily upon the mirror's surface, and rubbed the moist place with her handkerchief. She stood back a pace, eyes narrowed critically.



"Emma," He Said, "Will You Marry Me?"

"It's gone, isn't it?" she asked.

T. A. Buck advanced to where she stood and cocked his head too, judicially, and in the opposite direction to which Emma McChesney's head was cocked. So that the two heads were very close together.

"It's a poor piece of glass," he announced at last.

A simple enough remark. Perhaps it was made with an object in view, but certainly it was not meant to bring forth the storm of protest that came from Emma McChesney's lips. She turned on him, lips quivering, eyes wrathful.

"You shouldn't have come!" she cried. "You're as much out of place in a six-room flat as a truffle would be in a boiled New England dinner. Do you think I don't see its shortcomings? Every normal woman, no matter what sort of bungalow, palace, ranch-house, cave, cottage, or tenement she may be living in, has in her mind's eye a picture of the sort of apartment she'd live in if she could afford it. I've had mine mapped out from the wallpaper in the front hall to the laundry tubs in the basement, and it doesn't even bear a family resemblance to this."

"I'm sorry," stammered T. A. Buck. "You asked my opinion and I—"

"Opinion! If every one had so little tact as to give their true opinion when it was asked this would be a miserable world. I asked you because I wanted you to lie. I expected it of you. I needed bolstering up. I realize that the rent I'm paying and the flat I'm getting form a geometrical problem where X equals the unknown quantity and only the agent knows the answer. But it's going to be a home for Jock and me. It's going to be a place where he can bring his friends; where he can have his books, and his 'baccy, and his college junk. It will be the first real home that youngster has known in all his miserable boarding-house, hotel, boys' school, and college existence. Sometimes when I think of what he's missed, of the loneliness and the neglect when I was on the road, of the barrenness of his boyhood, I—"

T. A. Buck started forward as one who had made up his mind about something long considered. Then he gulped, retreated, paced excitedly to the door and back again. On the return trip he found smiling and repentant Emma McChesney regarding him.

"Now aren't you sorry you insisted on coming along? Letting yourself in for a ragging like that? I think I'm a wee bit taut in the nerves at the prospect of seeing Jock—and planning things with him—I—"

T. A. Buck paused in his pacing. "Don't!" he said. "I had it coming to me. I did it deliberately. I wanted to know how you really felt about it."

T. A. Buck was regarding the head of his walking stick with a gaze as intent as that which he previously had bestowed upon the chandelier.

Mrs. McChesney had wandered into the dining room. She peered out of windows. She poked into butler's pantry. She inspected wall lights. And still T. A. Buck stared at his stick.

"It's really robbery," came Emma McChesney's voice from the next room. "Only a New York agent could have the nerve to do it. I've a friend who lives in Chicago—Mary Cutting. You've heard me speak of her. Has a flat on the North side there, just next door to the lake. The rent is ridiculous; and—would you believe it?—the flat is equipped with bookcases, and gorgeous mantel shelves, and buffet, and bathroom fixtures, and china closets, and hall tree—"

Her voice trailed into nothingness as she disappeared into the kitchen.

T. A. Buck did not look up. But, "Oh, Chicago!" he might have been heard to murmur, as only a New Yorker can breathe those two words.

"Don't 'Oh, Chicago!' like that," mimicked Emma McChesney. "I've lain awake nights dreaming of a home I once saw there, with the lake in the back yard, and a couple of miles of veranda, and a darling vegetable garden, and the whole place simply honeycombed with bathrooms, and sleeping porches, and sun parlors, and linen closets, and—gracious, I wonder what's keeping Jock!"

T. A. Buck wrenched his eyes from his stick. All previous remarks descriptive of his eyes under excitement paled at the glow which lighted them now. They glowed straight into Emma McChesney's eyes and held them, startled.

"Emma," said T. A. Buck quite calmly, "will you marry me? I want to give you all those things, beginning with the lake in the back yard and ending with the linen closets and the sun parlor."

And Emma McChesney, standing there in the middle of the dining room floor, stared long at T. A. Buck, standing there in the center of the living room floor. And if any human face, in the space of seventeen seconds, could be capable of expressing relief, and regret, and alarm, and dismay, and tenderness, and wonder, and a great womanly sympathy, Emma McChesney's countenance might be said to have expressed all those emotions—and more. The last two were uppermost as she slowly came toward him.

"T. A.," she said, and her voice had in it a marvelous quality. "I'm thirty-nine years old. You know I was married when I was eighteen and got my divorce after eight years. Those eight years would have left any woman who had endured them with one of two determinations: to take up life again and bring it out into the sunshine until it was sound, and sweet, and clean, and whole once more, or to hide the hurt and brood over it, and cover it with bitterness, and hate until it destroyed by its very foulness. I had Jock, and chose the sun, thank God! I said then that marriage was a thing tried and abandoned forever, for me. And now—"

There was something almost fine in the lines of T. A. Buck's too feminine mouth and chin; but not fine enough.

"Now, Emma," he repeated, "will you marry me?"

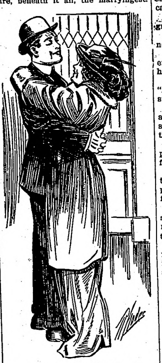
Emma McChesney's eyes were a wonderful thing to see, so full of pain were they, so wide with unshed tears.

"As long as—he—lived," she went on, "the thought of marriage was repulsive to me. Then, that day seven months ago out in Iowa, when I picked up that paper and saw it staring out at me in print that seemed to waver and dance"—she covered her eyes with her hand for a moment—"'McChesney—Stuart McChesney, March 7, aged forty-seven years. Funeral today from Howland Brothers' chapel. Aberdeen and Edinburgh papers please copy!'"

T. A. Buck took the hand that covered her eyes and brought it gently down.

"Emma," he said, "will you marry me?"

"T. A., I don't love you. Wait! Don't say it! I'm thirty-nine, but I'm brave and foolish enough to say that all these years of work, and disappointment, and struggle, and bitter experience haven't convinced me that love does not exist. People have said about me, seeing me in business, that I'm not a marrying woman. There is no such thing as that. Every woman is a marrying woman, and sometimes the light-heartedest, and the scoffingest, and the most self-sufficient of us are, beneath it all, the marryingest.



Welcome Home! She Cried.

Perhaps I'm making a mistake. Perhaps ten years from now I'll be ready to call myself a fool for having let slip what the wise ones would call a 'chance.' But I don't think so, T. A."

"You know me too well," argued T. A. Buck rather miserably. "But at least you know the worst of me as well as the best. You'd be taking no risks."

Emma McChesney walked to the window. There was a little silence. Then she finished it with one clean stroke. "We've been good business chums, you and I. I hope we always shall be. I can imagine nothing more beautiful on this earth for a woman than being married to a man she cares for and who cares for her. But, T. A., you're not the man."

And then there were quick steps in the corridor, a hand at the door-knob, a slim, tall figure in the doorway. Emma McChesney seemed to waft across the rooms and into the embrace of the slim, tall figure.

"Welcome—home!" she cried. "Sketch in the furniture to suit yourself."

"This is going to be great—great!" announced Jock. "What do you know about the Oriental potentate downstairs! I guess Otis Skinner has nothing on him when it comes—Why, hello, Mr. Buck!"

He rattled on like a pleased boy. He strode over to shake hands with Buck. Emma McChesney, cheeks glowing, eyed him adoringly. Then she gave a little suppressed cry.

"Jock, what's happened?"

Jock whirled around like a cat. "Where? When? What?"

Emma McChesney pointed at him with one shaking finger. "You! You're thin! You're—you're emaciated. Your shoulders, where are they? Your—your legs—"

Jock looked down at himself. His glance was pride. "Clothes," he said.

"Clothes?" faltered his mother.

"You're losing your punch, mother? You used to be up on men's rigging. All the boys look like their own shadows these days. English cut. No padding. No heels. Incurve at the waist. Watch me walk." He flapped across the room, chest concave, shoulders limp, feet wide apart, chin thrust forward.

"Do you mean to tell me that's your present form of locomotion?" demanded his mother.

"I hope so. Been practicing it for weeks. They call it the juvenile jump, and all our best leading men have it. I trailed Douglas Fairbanks for days before I really got it."

And the tension between T. A. Buck and Emma McChesney snapped with a jerk, and they both laughed, and laughed again, at Jock's air of offended dignity. They laughed until the rancor in the heart of the man and the hurt and pity in the heart of the woman melted into a bond of lasting understanding.

"Go on—laugh!" said Jock. "Say, mother, is there a shower in the bathroom, h'm?" And was off to investigate.

The laughter trailed away into nothingness. "Jock," called his mother, "do you want your bedroom done in plain or stripes?"

"Plain," came from the regions beyond. "Got a lot of pennants and everything."

T. A. Buck picked up his stick from the corner in which it stood.

"I'll run along," he said. "You two will want to talk things over together." He raised his voice to reach the boy in the other room. "I'm off, Jock."

Jock's protest sounded down the hall. "Don't leave me alone with her. She'll blarney me into consenting to blue-and-pink rosebud paper in my bedroom."

At the door Buck turned, came back a step or two. "I—I think, if you don't mind, I'll play hooky this time and run over to Atlantic City for a couple of days. You'll find things slowing up, now that the holidays are so near."

"Fine idea—fine!" agreed Emma McChesney; but her eyes still wore the troubled look.

"Good-by," said T. A. Buck abruptly.

"Good—" and then she stopped. "I've a brand-new idea. Give you something to worry about on your vacation."

"I'm supplied," answered T. A. Buck grimly.

"Nonsense! A real worry. A business worry. A surprise."

Jock had joined them, and was towering over his mother, her hand in his.

T. A. Buck regarded them moodily. "After your pajama and knickerbocker stunt I'm braced for anything."

"Nothing theatrical this time," she assured him. "Don't expect a show such as you got when I touched off the last fuse."

An eager, expectant look was replacing the gloom that had clouded his face. "Spring it."

Emma McChesney waited a moment; then, "I think the time has come to put in another line—a staple. It's—flannel nightgowns."

"Flannel nightgowns!" Disgust shivered through Buck's voice. "Flannel nightgowns! They quit wearing those when Broadway was a cowpath."

"Did, eh?" retorted Emma McChesney. "That's the New Yorker speaking. Just because the French near-actresses at the Winter Garden wear silk lace and sea-foam nighties in their imported boudoir skits, and just because they display only those frilly, beribboned handmade affairs in the Fifth avenue shop windows, don't you ever think that they're a national vice. Let me tell you," she went on as T. A. Buck's demeanor grew more bristlingly antagonistic, "there are thousands and thousands of women up in Minnesota, and Wisconsin, and Michigan, and Oregon, and Alaska, and Nebraska, and Dakota who are thankful to retire every night protected by one long, thick, serviceable flannel nightie, and one practical hot-water bag. Up in those countries retiring isn't a social rite: it's a feat of hardihood. I'm keen for a line of plain, full, roomy old-fashioned flannel nightgowns of the improved T. A. Buck featherloom products variety. They'll be wearing 'em long after knickerbockers have been cut up for patchwork."

"Well," Buck said grudgingly, "if you were to advise making up a line of the latest models in deep-sea divers' uniforms, I suppose I'd give in. But flannel nightgowns! In the twentieth century—flannel night—"

"Think it over," laughed Emma McChesney as he opened the door. "We'll have it out, tooth and nail, when you get back."

The door closed upon him. Emma McChesney and her son were left alone in their new home to be.

"Turn out the light, son," said Emma McChesney, "and come to the window. There's a view! Worth the money, alone."

Jock switched off the light. "D' you know, Blonde, I shouldn't wonder if old T. A.'s sweetish on you," he said as he came over to the window.

"Old!"

"He's forty or over, isn't he?"

"Son, do you realize your charming mother's thirty-nine?"

"Oh, you! That's different. You look a kid. You're young in all the spots where other women of thirty-nine look old. Around the eyes, and under the chin, and your hands, and the corners of your mouth."

In the twilight Emma McChesney turned to stare at her son. "Just where did you learn all that, young 'un? At college?"

And, "Some view, isn't it, mother?" parried Jock. The two stood there, side by side, looking out across the great city that glittered and swam in the soft haze of the November afternoon. There are few lovelier sights than New York seen at night, from a window eyrie with a mauve haze softening all, as a beautiful but experienced woman is softened by an artfully draped scarf of chiffon.

"Mother," said Jock haltingly, painfully, "I came mighty near coming home—for—good—this time."

His mother turned and searched his face in the dim light.

"What was it, Jock?" she asked, quite without fuss.

The slim young figure in the jumping juvenile clothes stirred and tried to speak, tried again, formed the two words: "A—girl."

Emma McChesney waited a second, until the icy, cruel, relentless hand that clutched her very heart should have relaxed ever so little. Then, "Tell me, sonny boy," she said.

"My mother—that girl—" There was an agony of bitterness and of disillusioned youth in his voice.

Emma McChesney came very close, so that her head, in the pert little close-fitting hat, rested on the boy's shoulder. She linked her arm through his, snug and warm.

"That girl—" she echoed encouragingly.

And, "That girl," went on Jock, taking up the thread of his grief, "why, mother, that—girl—"

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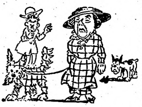
HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

New York Dogs Dyed to Match Gowns of Milady

NEW YORK.—When a sober resident of this city, a few days ago, saw a sky-blue Skye terrier, he wailed for help. The blue dog—the Latin is "mutt ultra marinus"—was walking down Third avenue and he had a man along. He was a frail, ethereal blue—about the color of baby ribbon. The citizen, backed up by a police sergeant who saw the same thing, approached the man with the dog and requested an explanation. And, as usual, the fair sex was found to be the motive.



In the first place, the man said, the blue dog was only a sample. He has 'em pink, and he has 'em green and he has 'em lavender. Drop around to his place of business, he invited, and they would see some rare things in multichromatic "mutts." Select your shade and pick your dog, and the order will be filled while you wait.

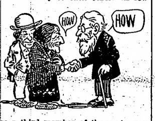
And is there a demand for them? Well, rather, opined the man with the blue dog. The women, that's the answer. The women—and inexorable fashion. Blue dogs match blue dresses, pink dogs match pink dresses, and so on. All he needed was a cutting of the dress goods, and the thing was done.

For example, said the dog dyer, the blue dog was on its way to the Plaza hotel, where dwelt a woman who had ordered it. Think you she would go walking on the avenue in a blue dress and with a black dog in her arms? Not by several shades.

While they stuck to plain colors, explained the dyer, it was a simple matter. But some one had told him that polka dots are coming into fashion again, and it looks like a busy winter. Making even the smallest dog match a polka dotted dress is no sinecure. And if plaids ever come in! Whew!

General Dodge and Ute Queen Renew Old Pledge

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, COLO.—Fifty years ago Gen. Granville M. Dodge of Council Bluffs, Iowa, and Ouray, the great peace chief of the Ute Indians in western Colorado, swore eternal friendship to each other. A few weeks ago this vow of friendship was renewed between the general, now past eighty years of age, and Chipeta, widow of Ouray and queen of the Ute tribe, when the two met here by accident beside the same spring where the original friendship oath was sworn by the Indian and the white soldier.

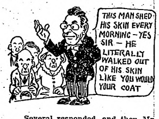


Chipeta is now ninety-three years old and except for a rheumatic pain now and then she looks as young as any other Indian squaw who has arrived at the fifty-year mark. At the time of the making of the original pledge a third member of the party was Chief McCook, Chipeta's brother and brother-in-law of Ouray. And old McCook, wearing moccasins, a white man's shirt and suit of clothes, a collar, a derby hat and with hair hanging to his waist, was with his sister when she and General Dodge renewed their friendship.

General Dodge, who is commander for life of the Army of the Tennessee, is the only major general of the Civil war yet alive and is the only Civil war corps commander living in this country. Chipeta is one of the oldest Indian women in the country and she and her brother constitute the only link between the Utes of frontier days and the present half-civilized tribe of red men.

Apyrtrophers of Chicago Hear Wonderful Story

CHICAGO.—Apyrtrophers of Chicago held an experience meeting the other night. It probably will be a long time before they hold another one or before some apyrtropher can be found to beat the wondrous tale of the man with the changeable skin. An apyrtropher is a person who doesn't believe in eating cooked food.


THIS MAN SHED HIS SKIN EVERY MORNING—YES SIR—HE LITERALLY WALKED OUT OF HIS SKIN LIKE YOU WOULD YOUR COAT

Persons of this persuasion in Chicago belong to the Apyrtropher society, founded by George J. Drews. He sent out circulars announcing an experience meeting.

"Now, I want you all to relate what apyrtrophy—the eating of unfired food—has done for you or your friends," said Mr. Drews. "Arise and speak—don't be bashful."

Several responded, and then Mr. Drews stalked to the platform.

"Recently I met a man who for some time had suffered from a peculiar skin disease," he said. "Every morning when he arose from bed he literally walked out of his skin, just as you would step out of an overcoat and a pair of rubber boots.

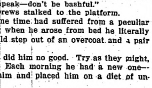
"He went to several hospitals, but it did him no good. Try as they might, the doctors couldn't keep his skin on. Each morning he had a new one—until after I became acquainted with him and placed him on a diet of uncooked food.

"Well, two months after that he was cured completely. He kept the same skin right along without a bit of trouble.

"Now he is a confirmed apyrtropher and wouldn't eat fired food for anything in the world."

Statehouse Sod at Indianapolis Is Well "Salted"

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Walter Montgomery, a statehouse janitor, was pickin' around in the statehouse lawn, where they were planning to level and grade a bit. Walter had a real pick, too, and he swung it with genuine abandon for a time. Then he took an unusually hard swing for some reason or other and the pick stuck, deep in the sod. He gave it a twist, and with the earth that flew up came three silver dollars and two half dollars. Walter gazed at the money for a moment, then saw several of his brother "pickers" casually loafing toward the spot.



So he just picked it up again.

Opinion was divided on the question of how it got there. One janitor believed a pickpocket had been lounging around the statehouse yard at night to pick up a victim or two, when he saw the Indianapolis police force approaching—or part of it—bent on picking up somebody. He then, according to this janitor's theory, scooped out a hole in the lawn, buried the money and resodded the spot, putting up a plantain leaf to show where he had buried it. The police probably had tramped down the plantain leaf in their eagerness to find the pickpocket, the janitor said.

Still another said he believed the find was accidental and that, should it become known, Montgomery would be compelled to pay it into the hands of a representative of the Democratic state committee, since it had been found on state property. Montgomery said he had examined the money closely and could not believe it ever had been a campaign contribution.

SIAMESE PRINCE VISITS US

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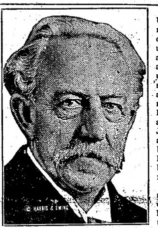
Prince Kampengpetch, brother of the king of Siam, fell ill and the court physician prescribed a tour of the world. Consequently the United States has been having the honor of entertaining that royal personage, together with the princess and Capt. S. Yoo, military aide. Landing in New York with 25 trunks and two Siamese dachshunds, the party visited the chief cities of the country and then crossed the continent for a somewhat prolonged stay in the Yellowstone National park and the Yosemite valley.

"The princess and I plan to cover the entire world on our tour before returning to Siam next February," said the prince. "We have been traveling over a year now and have covered most of central Europe. From this country we will go to Japan and China.

"This trip is much more wonderful for the princess than for me, because I spent ten years on the continent, after I finished my course at Cambridge. The princess, however, has never been far away from Siam."

Though the prince is not much more than five feet tall, several years' service in the Siamese army has given him a military bearing. His manner resembles the English far more than it does the Oriental. On each arm he wore a heavy gold bracelet, one of them bearing a watch. His fingers were well supplied with rings.

DOCTOR JORDAN, PEACE ADVOCATE



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Among the peace advocates of the United States, place in the front rank must be accorded Dr. David Starr Jordan, chancellor of Leland Stanford university, because of his consistency and persistency. Everywhere and at all times he spreads the doctrine of universal peace and disarmament. No sooner did Representative Gardner and others begin their campaign for more adequate national defenses than Doctor Jordan sprang into the arena and hurried East on a lecture tour. Japan, he declares, is financially unable to carry on a war against us, and by the time the present war is over, lasting international peace will have been assured by the pacifist movement.

"Politicians start all this war scare and war talk," he says. "They do it to bring themselves into the limelight. Every naval officer knows that the outlay of millions for armaments is not for efficiency, but waste. Every military officer knows the same thing. Soldiers are police. They only become soldiers when they are above the law, when martial law is proclaimed. This nation has not one thing in a million to do but sit tight.

"We should not tolerate any tirade against the so-called inefficiency of the army or the navy, and we should protest against an agitation for more armament at a time when the nations of the earth are crumbling each other because simply of their perfect equipment."

DOCTOR MUNROE, EXPLOSIVE EXPERT

When dispatches came from the war zone telling of the wonderful lethal gases thrown off by the exploding turpinite shells and of how those gases destroy instantly all life over a considerable area, the Washington correspondents turned at once to Dr. Charles Edward Munroe, who pronounced the stories to be "bunk."

What Doctor Munroe has to say about explosives is interesting always. He knows his subject. He is, perhaps, Uncle Sam's most distinguished expert on explosives. Now sixty-five years old, from his youth he has experimented with and investigated materials that explode. His publications on the subject, totaling some one hundred volumes, are standard.

Heredity and environment made Doctor Munroe a student, for he was born at Cambridge, Mass., of a scholarly family. He was, of course, educated at Harvard, from which institution he was graduated with the degree of bachelor of science in 1871. For three years he was an assistant professor of chemistry at Harvard. Chemistry is a broad field and he acquired a familiarity with every portion of it, but especially was he attracted by that portion in which he later specialized. The things that "went off" had a fascination for him.

Then for 12 years he was professor of chemistry at Annapolis, and since 1886 he has been in the employ of the government at Washington.

MEANS TO LIVE TO BE 120

Prof. Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago, a scientist with a score of foreign decorations, is certain he will live to be one hundred and twenty years old. He said so recently on his arrival in Los Angeles, where he spent the first vacation he has had in 30 years. Professor Starr is fifty-six years old.

"Another man who feels sure of great longevity," said Professor Starr, "is Count Okuma, premier of Japan. The count is absolutely certain he will reach one hundred and twenty-five years.

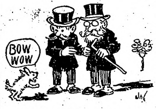
"The count and I are old friends," said the professor. "He seems just as sure that he is going to beat me by five years as he is that he is alive today. We have agreed that, if he is still alive when I reach one hundred and twenty years, he gets a present. If I am still alive when he gets to be one hundred and twenty-five years, I get a present. How's that for a wager?"

Professor Starr said the secret of a long life is always to smile, never to get angry, and to keep working all the time.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Small Dog Bars Dignitaries From White House

WASHINGTON.—Miss Bones, the cousin of the president, had released her small, shaggy, little dog, with hair hanging in his eyes, but with a proud and important swagger, befitting his position. He was cavorting about the north door of the White House and slipped out into the open, when the guards of the executive mansion were otherwise engaged.

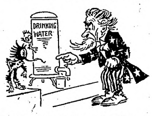


Thus it happened that two officials, walking arm in arm up the White House driveway, unmindful of anything except the heavy importance of the national business on hand, were suddenly surprised by something or other that flew into their path, and made it impossible for them to go any farther.

For the small dog barked and barked, and ran at them, and flew around them, and showed his teeth, which are small and sharp, and very white. The two men stood still, and looked at the dog; and each inquired of the other if he minded having his trousers torn or his ankles bitten, and the small dog had all but exhausted himself in his enthusiasm as the nation's safeguard, when a large policeman took him by the nape of the neck, and dropped him inside the White House door.

How Uncle Sam Sets Drinking Water Standard

NOW that Uncle Sam, through the United States public health service, has set a standard of purity for all drinking water furnished on common carriers entering into interstate traffic, many inquiries have begun to pour into Surgeon General Rupert Blue's office about the manner and method used by the government's chemists and physicians in setting this new water standard.



Just how this standard is reached was described in nontechnical and understandable English by an officer of the public health service, as follows:

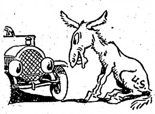
About fifteen drops of water are taken from the sample in the laboratory, and this small quantity of water is spread upon the surface of a thin film of agar, a sort of gelatin, poured into a flat glass dish, after the dish and all instruments used, including the agar, have been thoroughly sterilized to kill such germs as are ordinarily present. This dish of gelatin, or culture media, as it is termed, containing the water, is placed in an incubator and kept at a temperature of 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit for 24 hours.

After this period has elapsed, the plate is taken out and very small spots are noticed dotted over its surface. Each one of these spots represents a colony of germs which has developed; each colony from a separate germ contained in the original sample of water. The colonies are counted by means of a disk ruled into squares, which fits under the thin glass dish. If the number of colonies found in the amount of water planted on the agar (15 drops) exceeds one hundred, the water is to be rejected as unsatisfactory. Any count less than 100 colonies per plate is considered a safe limit of permissible bacteriological impurity.

There are other tests to which the water is subjected, using larger quantities and different materials as culture media.

American Mule Still Holds His Own in Our Army

THE American army mule need have no fear for his laurels because of the great part gasoline motors have played in transportation problems of European armies in the present war. Until American roads generally are brought up to the high standard of the roads of Germany, France, Belgium and other European countries, the army mule will determine, through his capacity for hauling, the limitation of operations for American military forces.

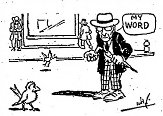


Only one branch of the United States army is giving serious attention to motor traction. In the quartermaster's department experiments are being made, particularly along the Texas border, with handling supplies in motor trucks. Motor trucks are in general use, of course, about army posts and wherever good roads are available; but when maneuvers take the columns into the field and the sandy or muddy country roads, where mere wheel tracks across the country are the only highways, the six-mule team is still master of the transportation situation.

A few years ago it was determined to experiment with motor transportation as a means to increase the radius of field artillery. General Crozier, chief of the army ordnance bureau, designed a motor battery wagon, which was tried out in maneuvers. It proved a flat failure, for it was so heavy that it broke through bridges, sunk to the hubs in soft roads and generally hampered the battery to which it was attached. The experiment was abandoned and the ordnance bureau is now content to await the results of the experiments of the quartermaster's department in self-propelled army transportation units. Mules and horses are good enough for American artillerymen as yet.

Albino Sparrow Returns to the National Capital

THE albino sparrow that has for a number of years made its home in some cranny in a building on the east side of Eleventh street between the Avenue and E street, has returned to its accustomed haunts, after an absence of several months. Many persons who had become familiar with this "off color" and oddly marked member of the sparrow tribe by reason of seeing him flitting about in the street or flying up to the nest the bird has successfully hidden for years, had begun to think the little albino had passed to the happy hunting grounds, or had changed its abiding place. The return of the bird to its usual haunts a few days ago, however, indicates that it was merely away on a vacation.



Many persons, seeing the albino sparrow, have believed it was a stray canary, or at least a cross between a regular sparrow and a canary. Such, however, is not the case. The bird is a real albino, although it has some dark feathers in its wings and tail. The body plumage and most of the wing and tail feathers are white—that is, as white as the feathers of a bird that lives the life of an English sparrow can be.

Those who have noticed the albino sparrow year after year as it busied itself hustling for a living about the block on Eleventh street declare the bird must be at least twelve years old. Whether this is true or not, it would be difficult to determine. At any rate, the bird has haunted that particular block for at least seven years.

EUROPE'S WORST WINTER IN YEARS HALTS STRUGGLES

FLOODS PREVENT ANY OPERATIONS ON LARGE SCALE ON WESTERN AND EASTERN BATTLE FRONTS.

RUSSIANS CAPTURE AUSTRIAN POSITIONS

Seizure Near Nzook Pass Should Open Another Entrance for Czar's Troops Through Carpathians Into Hungary—Turks Cross Border in Caucasus.

London, Jan. 5.—The extremely rainy winter, the worst Europe has experienced in years, causing floods in the river valleys of the continent as well as those of England, has prevented any operations on a large scale on the western battle front and has interfered seriously with those in the east.

There have been heavy artillery engagements from the sea to the Swiss border and occasional attacks by the infantry of the opposing armies, which when not repulsed have added a few yards to the territory in the possession of the attacking force, but always have proved costly ventures.

French Gain Near Albert.

The French have gained a little ground between Albert and Roye, just north of the point where the line turns eastward and to the east of Rheims and southwest of Verdun, where the attempts to make the German positions at St. Mihiel on the Meuse untenable, are proceeding slowly. They have also made some advances in Alsace, but have suffered a repulse to the northwest of St. Menehould.

In the east the Germans have captured the important Russian position at Borjimow, but elsewhere they have been unable to make any headway against the Russians, who, as defenders of well fortified positions, are aided by the wet weather and muddy roads, which hinder the German movements.

The Austrians claim to have checked the Russian advance near Gorlice, on the South Galician railway, west of Jaslo, but apparently the battle here has not yet been concluded.

Russians Take Austrian Position.

The Russians, on the other hand, have taken the Austrian positions near Nzook Pass, which should open another entrance for them through the Carpathians into Hungary, while the Austrian retreat in Bukowina is described by the Russians as a rout.

The Turks have crossed the Russian border in the Caucasus, and according to their own account have defeated the Russian garrison at Ardahan. They are, however, displaying anxiety for their remaining possessions in Europe by feverishly fortifying the whole coast line. What they fear is not disclosed, for it is considered hardly possible for the allies to land a sufficient force to prove a menace to them. It is possible that they expect an invasion from another source.

Balkan States May Fight.

Indications point to the possibility of the Balkan States, which are now neutral, taking a hand in the war.

The Greek Minister of Finance has declared that Greece is making preparations to maintain the new territories which she gained in the Balkan wars from Turkey and Bulgaria, but that she has more to fear from Bulgaria than Turkey.

It is not thought that Roumania can look on calmly while the Russians are advancing toward Transylvania, and it is expected that she will join with Russia and try to get the much-coveted Eastern Province of Austria-Hungary.

Throughout the British Empire and in the British churches in foreign countries intercession services were held for the success of the allies' arms. Many of the sermons embodied exhortations to the young men to join the army. King George attended services in the village church at Sandringham.

British Statesman Dies.

London, Jan. 4.—Percy Holden Illingworth, chief Liberal whip in the House of Commons, and parliamentary secretary to the Treasury, died of typhoid fever. He was born at Bradford in 1869. Mr. Illingworth served in the South African war with the Yorkshire yeomanry. In August, 1912, he was appointed chief Liberal whip, succeeding Lord Murray of Elibank.

U. S. Minister to Argentina Arrives.

Buenos Aires, Jan. 4.—American Ambassador to Argentina, Frederic J. Stimson, arrived here and was welcomed by representatives of the republic, the ministers of foreign affairs, and others.

New York Welcomes New Year.

New York, Jan. 2.—New York City welcomed the New Year in traditional manner, the celebration proving one of the most demonstrative on record here.

The uptown streets where the celebrators usually gather were jammed with laughing, singing crowds, unusually large, even for this event of events in the city's calendar. The tens of thousands were so orderly in their merry-making, however, that the police reserves found little to do except to keep the throngs moving.

KAISER ENCOURAGES ARMY

URGES SOLDIERS AND SAILORS TO KEEP UP FIGHT.

Asks Them to Face New Year Unflinchingly and Look Forward to New Victories.

Berlin, via London, Jan. 4.—Emperor William, in a New Year's message to the army and navy, asks them to face the new year unflinchingly and look forward to new deeds and new victories for the beloved fatherland. The message, which was made public at main headquarters here, follows:

"After five long months of heavy and hot fighting we enter the new year.

"Brilliant victories have been gained and great successes achieved by the German army almost everywhere on the territory of the enemy. While repeated attempts of our opponents to swarm on German territory have failed.

"My ships have covered themselves with glory on sea and the crews have proved not only that they know how to fight victoriously, but to die like heroes when overwhelmed by superior forces.

"Behind the army and the fleet the entire nation stands in unexampled harmony, prepared to sacrifice its heart's blood for the sacred domestic hearth which we are defending against outrageous invasion. Although the times may be serious and the task before us a heavy one we look forward into the future with the firmest confidence.

"Next to God's wise guidance, I trust to the matchless bravery of the army and navy and know myself to be as one with the entire German nation. Therefore let us face the new year unflinchingly, looking forward to new deeds and new victories for our beloved fatherland.

(Signed) "Wilhelm."

CALLS ENGLAND FRIENDLY

Page Says Reply to American Note Is Promised Within a Few Days.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Ambassador Walter Hines Page, in a long report from London, following his conference with high officials there, described the general attitude of the British government and the people toward the American note of protest concerning shipping as entirely friendly. He said a reply had been promised within a few days.

The ambassador detailed the British press criticism, whose tone he regarded as on the whole reasonable and amicable. In some quarters, not among officials, he found a disposition to search for a motive behind the American note, some Englishmen suggesting that the Washington administration had been compelled to yield to pressure from members of congress representing constituencies vitally affected by the interruption of trade. This portion of English public opinon seemed to think the American note was intended to some extent for home consumption.

M'ADOO OPENS EXPOSITION

Secretary of Treasury Formally Dedicates Panama-California Show at San Diego.

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 4.—The Panama-California exposition opened to the world by the touching of an electric button by President Wilson in Washington, was formally dedicated by the president's personal representative, Secretary of the Treasury William McAdoo.

Lyman J. Gage, former secretary of the treasury, presided at the ceremonies, and the list of speakers included Mr. McAdoo, President Davidson of the exposition, Count Del Valle de Salazar, representing the king of Spain; John Barrett, of the Pan-American Union, and Charles C. Moore, president of the Panama-Pacific exposition of San Francisco. The governors of nine states were present.

Foreigners Quit Constantinople.

Athens, via London, Jan. 4.—According to Constantinople advices which have reached here the Austrian and German embassies in the Turkish capital are transferring their archives to Asia Minor, fearing that action is imminent by the British and French fleets against the Dardanelles and the capital. Foreigners, it is stated, also are preparing to quit the capital for the interior.

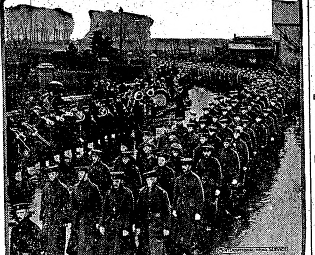
To Employ More Men.

Reno, Nev., Jan. 4.—The Southern Pacific shops at Sparks, Nev., will resume operations with a full force. For six weeks the shops have been operated by a force of 125 men, and with the increased operations the men employed will total over 600. This announcement was made by John P. Jones, master mechanic of the Sparks plant.

Zionists Start Meetings.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 4.—With delegates from almost every state in the Union in attendance, the eighteenth annual convention of the Knights of Zion was opened here. Nathan D. Kaplan of Chicago presided. The business included the president's report, the appointment of committees and the reports of standing committees. Louis D. Brandeis of Boston will address the convention on Sunday. The aim of the Zionist movement is to reestablish Palestine as the

FUNERAL OF BULWARK'S VICTIMS



Marines in the funeral procession of the victims of the sinking of the British battleship Bulwark entering the cemetery at Gillingham, England.

BRITISH WARSHIP FORMIDABLE SUNK; 700 MEN ARE LOST

VESSEL IS STRUCK IN ENGLISH CHANNEL BY EITHER A MINE OR A SUBMARINE BOAT.

SEVENTY-ONE SURVIVORS PICKED UP BY CRUISER

Battleship Was Acting As a Flagship at the Time of Her Destruction—Vessel Was Sister Ship to The Irresistible and the Implacible.

London, Jan. 4.—Great Britain has lost another of its second line battleships. The Formidable, sister ship of the Bulwark, which was destroyed on Thanksgiving day, was blown up in the English channel.

It is feared that about 700 members of the crew of 780 have been lost. The admiralty says that 71 survivors are known to have been picked up by a British light cruiser. Hope is held out that at least a few others may have been saved, but it is of the slightest.

Although the official announcement said it is not known yet whether the accident was due to a submarine or a mine, it is generally believed that the submarines have again scored.

Activity of Germans.

The German undersea craft have been very active in the channel, and along the Belgian coast for the last month, and it has required the utmost precaution on the part of the British naval commanders to keep their ships out of danger.

While the loss of the battleship itself is minimized in official circles, inasmuch as it was not considered of the first line strength, the loss of the trained officers and men who manned it is most serious.

Just what other warships were in company with the Formidable when it was destroyed is not permitted to become known. That they made for safety immediately, abandoning the Formidable to its fate, in accordance with the admiralty rules, is certain, and to this is due the heavy casualty list. The water of the channel is so cold at present that the sailors had practically no chance for life.

Pick Up 71 Survivors.

The text of the official announcement follows:

"The battleship Formidable was sunk in the channel, but whether by a mine or a submarine is not yet certain.

"Seventy-one survivors have been picked up by a British light cruiser and it is possible that others may have been rescued by other vessels."

The Formidable cost a little more than $5,000,000 to construct. It has been used for coast guard duty and to assist in the fighting along the Belgian coast since the German raid on the British coast.

The Formidable had assigned to it according to the British navy list for December, various fleet officers, and undoubtedly was acting as a flagship at the time of its destruction. Its captain was Arthur N. Loxley and its commander Charles F. Ballard.

Captain John C. Deed was in command of the marines on board, while the fleet surgeon was Godfrey Taylor and the fleet paymaster P. J. Ling. The chaplain is given as the Rev. George B. Robinson. On board the Formidable also were 16 midshipmen.

Open Coal Lands of Alaska.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Secretary Lane has issued regulations under which settlers may take for two-year periods ten-acre tracts of Alaska coal lands for local and domestic fuel needs. He announced that on account of legal complications caused by existing claims and the fact that there are no settlers in the immediate vicinity, the Bering river and Matanuska fields would not be opened for the present. Consideration is being given now to leasing regulations to cover the general mining of coal in Alaska.

IMPORTANT EVENTS OF 1914

These are the seven most important world events of 1914, according to Professor James A. James of the Northwestern University.

April 21.—Seizure of the Mexican Custom House at Vera Cruz, Mexico, by Admiral Fletcher, in command of the Atlantic squadron.

July 28.—Official declaration of war in European outbreak, Austria declaring war on Servia.

August 4.—Federal Reserve Act amendment adopted by United States Legislature.

August 15.—Panama Canal formally opened for world traffic.

August 20.—Sale of intoxicating liquors stopped in Russia.

Sept. 18.—King George signs Irish Home Rule Bill.

November 2.—Rich man's wealth feeds starving nation. Rockefeller Foundation goes to Belgium's relief.

LITERACY TEST FOR ALIENS

IMMIGRATION BILL WITH EDUCATIONAL CLAUSE PASSES.

Receives Majority Although President Wilson Indicates That He Will Veto Measure.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The immigration bill containing the restrictive literacy test for admission of aliens which has been the obstacle in immigration reform legislation for the greater part of two national administrations, passed the Senate by a vote of 50 to 7.

The overwhelming majority was recorded despite the fact that President Wilson had indicated he would veto the measure, as former President Taft had actually done, if it should come to him with the educational test included.

The vote in the Senate indicated that the veto would be overruled by more than two-thirds majority should the president reject the measure. The following senators voted against the measure: Brandegee, McCumber, Martine, O'Gorman, Ransdell, Reed and Wash.

The bill passed the House Feb 4 last by a vote of 241 to 146.

Although the Senate amended the House bill in several particulars, the literacy test was unaltered, save for an additional exemption to Belgian subjects which was adopted after prolonged debate. House leaders probably will ask for a conference on Senate amendments, but administration leaders were confident the Senate amendment would be accepted and the bill sent to the president by the middle of this week.

Among Senate amendments which House leaders have said, probably would be accepted is one to exclude from the United States all persons of the African race or of negro blood Another strengthens the phraseology of the prohibition of polygamists.

Closing hours of the debate were devoted to an amendment by Senator Lodge to exempt Belgian farmers from the literacy test and from the provisions which prohibit Americans from soliciting or inducing immigration. Already several immigration organizations are endeavoring to induce Belgian refugees to settle in this country.

Von Hindenburg Expresses Thanks.

Headquarters of the East, Poland, via Berlin to London, Jan. 4.—Field Marshal von Hindenburg, commander of the German army in Poland, requests the press to give expression to his heartiest thanks for the good wishes for the New Year transmitted to him by so many friends in Europe and America, as he is wholly unable to answer them personally.

United States Note Pleases Italy.

Rome, Jan. 4.—The American note to Great Britain providing against interference with American merchantmen has produced an excellent impression here, not only because it may tend to avert exactly the same difficulties encountered by Italian commerce, but also because it is hoped that it may lead to a more concrete set of international rules protecting the commerce of neutrals in their rights while still safeguarding the rights of belligerents.

PROSPERITY NOW WITHIN GRASP OF U. S. MERCHANTS

BUSINESS OUTLOOK FOR NEW YEAR IS ROSEATE ACCORDING TO SECRETARY REDFIELD.

COUNTRY SLOWS DOWN BUT IT NEVER STOPS

Federal Official Declares Nothing is the Matter With a Grouch Except An Absentee Heart and Missing Nerve—War's Over Yonder.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Heartened by months of close study of the business outlook of the nation Secretary Redfield of the Commerce Department wrote a New Year's greeting to the merchants and manufacturers of the country, bidding them in characteristic language to reach out for the prosperity he sees within their grasp.

There is no warrant, Mr. Redfield declares, for gloom or despair. The ill effects of the European warfare on American enterprise are passing and new vistas ofr commercial ventures are opening with each new day. His message follows:

To Bring Prosperity Now.

"If you want prosperity do your own share to bring it and do it now. Get that addition to your shop going; it will cost you less today than six months hence. Is trade a bit dull in the works? Get those improvements begun. Prices are low and likely to rise. You've been thinking of that contract work, better start it yourself before things get the start of you.

"This country slows down a bit now and then, but it never stops growing and it always moves up and not down. We don't know what it means in most of the United States to have real general distress. Think of Belgium and Poland, O, man with a grouch, and slink into your hole and pull it in after you. There think of your sins and your blessings and come out with your courage in working order.

"There are lots of good American examples of pluck. Do you remember San Francisco and Galveston and Chicago—Boston, Charleston, Baltimore and Dayton and many others like them? Remember Thomas A. Edison and lots of others of your fellow citizens who showed pluck when things went hard?

Quit Talking Misery.

"Nothing is the matter with the man with a grouch except an absentee heart and missing nerve. Cheer up, go to work, do your level best, quit talking misery. The war's over yonder, not here—men are slaughtered yonder, they are living here. All clouds there, all clear day here. Get out and sell some goods. Plant some more acres, do more work than you planned. Talk cheerful talk and you'll find this country of ours a pretty good place after all."

To support the secretary's hopeful views are the figures gathered by his department as to American foreign commerce since the outbreak of the great war. Since August, when the monthly trade balance of the nation showed a deficit of imports over exports, the situation has been completely changed. For December alone it is estimated the export excess will reach $100,000,000 or more, with one exception the highest mark of the last two years.

CUTS JOHN DIETZ' LIFE TERM

Governor McGovern Commutes Sentence to Twenty Years—Release in Four Years.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 1.—The life term of John F. Dietz, the outlaw of Cameron Dam, convicted in 1911 of murdering Oscar Harp, a deputy sheriff of Sawyer county, has been commuted to 20 years by Governor McGovern. Under the parole law, Dietz may now be released in four years. Petitions have been coming from every state asking for his pardon.

Dietz shot Harp when defending himself against arrest by a posse of deputies sent to his cabin on the Thornapple river to arrest him. The dam, he alleged, was the property of Mrs. Dietz, by virtue of a deed to the land surrounding it. The courts did not uphold this contention.

Seizes American Copper.

Copenhagen, Denmark, via London, Jan. 2.—A large cargo of copper, which is said to have been shipped to Denmark by a German-American, in an attempt to smuggle it through this country to Germany, by means of a false bill of lading, was seized by Danish authorities.

Kentucky Counties Go Dry.

Lexington, Ky., Jan. 4.—Nine counties in Kentucky have become "dry," liquor having been voted out last September with licenses expiring now. Only fifteen counties out of 120 in Kentucky are now in the so-called "wet" column.

Chancellor's Son Slain.

Berlin, Jan. 4.—The Lokal Anziger says it has learned that the eldest son of Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the imperial chancellor, was killed in action in Poland on Dec. 9.

STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

MONEY MOST WISELY SPENT

Millions Expended in the Campaign Against Tuberculosis Will Surely Have Its Effect.

More than $20,500,000 was spent last year in the campaign against tuberculosis in the United States. Of this sum 66.8 per cent was derived from public funds, either federal, state, county or municipal, and the remainder was contributed by private philanthrophy. These are some of the interesting figures contained in the annual statistical statement of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, made public recently. The statement is based largely on actual reports received from antituberculosis agencies located throughout the country, but where reports are not available, the figures have been estimated.

Institutional care and treatment of consumptives in hospitals and sanatoria makes up the largest share of the total expenditure. More than $17,300,000 was spent for this purpose, with an additional $925,000 for special treatment of tuberculosis insane and prisoners. These figures include not only the cost of maintenance, but in some instances the cost of construction of institutions. Antituberculosis associations spent the next largest sum, amounting to a little over $900,000. Care of patients in dispensaries and by visiting nurses cost almost as much, approximately $860,000. The growth of the open-air-school movement is shown in the fact that last year more than $300,000 was spent for this purpose, as against $10,000 expended five years ago. State and city boards of health spent $200,000 directly on tuberculosis work.

Comparative Liberty.

"Do you believe the poet's saying that 'Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage'?" asked Mr. Twobble.

"I don't know," said Mr. Meekson, thoughtfully, "but I dare say that stone walls and prison bars seem rather insubstantial things to a man who has been hedged about for 20 years by the glances of a watchful wife."

Two of a Kind.

"Bald heads remind me of kind words."

"Why so?"

"They can never dye, you know."

STICK TO IT

Until Coffee Hits You Hard.

It is about as well to advise people to stick to coffee until they get hit hard enough so that they will never forget their experience.

A woman writes and her letter is condensed to give the facts in a short space:

"I was a coffee slave and stuck to it like a toper to his 'cups,' notwithstanding I frequently had severe attacks of sick headache; then I used more coffee to relieve the headache, and this was well enough until the coffee effect wore off.

"Finally attacks of rheumatism began to appear, and ultimately the whole nervous system began to break down and I was fast becoming a wreck.

"After a time I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum. This was half a year ago. The result has been most satisfactory.

"The rheumatism is gone entirely, nerves practically well and steady, digestion almost perfect, never have any more sick headaches and am gaining steadily in weight and strength."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum — is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By
HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of
"THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXIX—Continued.

Piotr did not move from his corner. "Ah!" It was almost a sob. "They're still for you against everybody, against me. It was always so. Everybody was for you. You had everything. It came easy to you. It came hard to me, so hard I could never do anything or get anything. It—"

"Yes, yes, Piotr, I know. But we're going to change that now. Come along—the rain's stopped and I must hurry."

"To get back to her, I suppose?" Piotr sighed.

"I must get back to her. Come on."

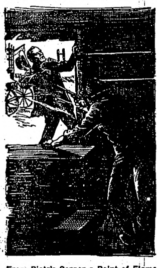
"I don't think I—" Piotr's words came between gasps. Something seemed to be choking him. "In a minute. I—I must get—some things."

Mark looked quickly back over his shoulder, caught by an odd change in the plaintive voice. Dusk was gathering rapidly, deepening the shadows in the shed, and he could barely see the figure fumbling about in his corner. There was a pause—Piotr's search seemed to have been successful—then a metallic click. Mark whirled sharply on him.

"Piotr—!"

"Ah!" It was not a sob now, but a low gutteral growl, throbbing with hate and triumph.

Piotr, too, whirled. From his corner a point of flame leaped out toward Mark, another—another—until six shots had rung out. At the last Mark's head drooped forward, his body swayed slowly and fell in a crumpled heap across the doorway. . . .



From Piotr's Corner a Point of Flame Leaped Out Toward Mark.

When he awoke he was being dragged by his wounded shoulder in such fashion that his head scraped along the floor. He did not realize so much, merely that his pain had increased a hundredfold. He tried to cry out, but could only lie limp and silent. Then he felt a hand passing over his face and a voice that seemed very far away muttering fretfully.

"I wonder if you're dying or shamming. It would be like you to sham. I didn't mean to shoot then. I didn't want you to die until you knew the mills were gone. But I had to—when you looked at me that way, I had to."

Mark heard, but the words meant nothing to him. The voice muttered on; detached sentences came to him.

"It isn't so easy as I thought. . . . I'd better go now, while I can. . . . I'm afraid. I never drove a horse. . . . Twice, coming here, I fell. I thought I was dead, but it didn't go off—I don't know why. . . . I'd like to tell you about Kazia's doctor. I saw them one night and followed them. You wouldn't believe it of her, would you? It nearly killed me. . . . It was your fault. You ran away from her. . . . It would be easy to drive off the road and fall in the dark. . . . I'm tired, and I tremble. Seeing you makes it worse. . . . I keep wondering what they'll do to me. . . . When the mills are gone, I'm coming back to you. I guess you'll stay. . . Maybe I'd better finish you now—you're so lucky always."

Mark felt the hand again, now at his throat, pressing hard. He tried to protest: "That is quite superfluous," but the pressure would not let him. When blackness was closing in on him once more, the grip relaxed.

But he did not quite lose consciousness this time. He heard the other move about, still muttering, then pass out. The sound of wheels and the horse's tramping through the tall weeds died away in the distance.

At first Mark lay inert. A mortal weakness held him. He could realize only the pain. He wanted nothing but to lie prone and motionless. . . . A disturbing thought began to tug at his brain. He ought not to be there. There was a thing he must do, some one he must see. What was it?

"Kazia!" The name gave him a thrilling shock that sharpened the pain but cleared his mind a little.

And the mills! The mills! Kazia and the mills! The two thoughts were inextricably mingled.

With a rush came realization of his plight. Piotr, the puny whimpering madman who cringed before a squall, had shot him and was on his way to blow up the mills. Piotr must be forestalled. With an effort he forced his eyes open and held them so until the first giddiness passed. He raised his head; it fell back with a thud.

"I can't do it," he groaned.

But the mills—and Kazia!

"I've got to do it. I must stop him. I must get to her."

Then began a fight to sit up, to stand, to beat off the invisible hands trying to drag him back into the blackness. How long the struggle lasted, by what degrees he progressed, he did not know; but when it was over he was leaning weakly against the door jamb. His brain was reeling; he breathed sobbingly, but by bracing himself desperately with the cane, recovered in the struggle to stand, he managed to hold what he had won.

His brain cleared again, a little steadiness came to the trembling limbs. Summoning all his will, he passed with uncertain dragging steps out of the shed. A cold damp wind breathed refreshingly upon him. He gripped his cane more tightly and started slowly down the weedy road.

He reached the foot of the hill and sank down in a little rain pool, rested pantingly and laved his hot face a few minutes, then staggered to his feet and limped on until weakness overcame him once more and he fell. . . .

More than an hour later he was still lurching along the road. Kazia and the mills! They were in danger, they were being taken from him; he must save them.

So he beat his way slowly along moonlit stretches of rough road, through darkened ravines where only instinct found a path, until at last, rounding a curve, he saw the furnace looming huge before him.

As hours passed and Mark did not return, a sense of an approaching crisis, of a danger, came to Kazia. The squall died away, full darkness fell, the train she was to have taken with Piotr rolled to a stop at the station and out again, and still he had not returned. The sense grew heavier, passive waiting unbearable. To escape her foreboding she went out into the night and walked about again in the place she had once thought of as a haven. But she quickly left the rambling old village, seen for the first time, yet holding so many memories of which she must not think, and went over to the new Bethel with its wide paved streets and rows of pretty little cottages. Many of the cottages were dark and untenanted as yet, but she saw them as they would be when they were the homes of a happy folk who toiled without exhaustion or fear, with kindness in their hearts one for another.

She left the cluster of homes-to-be and retraced her steps over the street that led past the mills to the bridge, started to cross. But at the entrance she stopped. Everywhere it was the same, a redolence of him. After all, to her Bethel, the haven, was just Mark Truitt.

All her fine resolutions and philosophy had become insufficient. The sight of the river, the woods in their autumnal glory, the song of the rapids had revivified the scenes of her one happiness.

She did not think that there might be some to see. She was weeping, head bowed on the bridge rail.

"Oh, I shouldn't have come. I want him—him. And I have no right to have him. It would be the cruelest thing I could do to him—even if he cared. I was wrong to come."

Thus she told hope—the immortal!—it must not live. . . .

Old Simon had no skill for it and hence no part in the building of the mills. But he spent his days watching them grow. Often at night, when Bethel was sleeping, he would slip across the river to realize again that after so many years his dreams were coming magnificently true.

That night he left his seat on the stoop, where he had been wonderingly but patiently awaiting the absent Mark, and trudged down to the river and across the bridge. He saw the figure leaning on the rail at the farther end, but not until he was close did he see it was that of a weeping woman. He would have turned aside, but he perceived that she had heard him and lifted her head.

He stopped short, staring in astonishment at the woman, a sort that had never before come within his ken.

After a moment's hesitation he went to her.

"Is anything wrong, ma'am?"

She shook her head.

"Is there anything I kin do fur ye?"

Again the silent gesture.

"If there is," he persisted: "I'd like to do it fur ye."

She found her voice. "It is nothing." She tried to smile. "Sometimes women cry for nothing, about little things."

"Some women do," Simon answered gravely. "I guess ye're a stranger here, ain't ye? I'm Simon Truitt."

She started. "You're his father?"

Simon noted the unconscious use of the pronoun. "Mark's, ye mean? Yes, ma'am. Did ye know him, back there in the city?"

She nodded, not trusting herself to speak, and turned her face from the moonlight. She seemed to be struggling again with a rising sob.

Simon found himself peering, closely and unintentionally, into her eyes. He stepped hastily back and heard himself speaking with a boldness he did not recognize.

"Mebby it was fur him ye were—But I hadn't oughter ask that. Mebby it's fur ye he's be'n grievin'?"

"It couldn't be that."

"I've wondered. Often I've come on him when he thought he was alone, jest settin' and lookin' at nothin'—an' grievin', I know." Simon's face, too, sought the shadow. "I know."

"It might be because of me but not—not for me."

"Not because he wants ye, ye mean? But it could be that. 'Tain't likely he'd find two such women as ye, even in the city. An' 'tain't likely he'd trouble so much, if there wasn't a woman in it. I wish ye could give him what he needs."

"What he needs is to have his life made over from the beginning. He can't have that."

"If he's jest wantin' some one, there's a way he could have it."

"You don't understand," she said wearily.

"No, I don't understand. That's the trouble. I'd like to help him, to give him what he needs. But I don't know how. There's nothin' I can give him."

He turned his face away from her, looking up at the furnace, big and menacing, outlined against the sky. There was silence among the mills. From the old village behind them came faint vague sounds of life—a distant tinkle of laughter, a crying child, a neighing horse. From the new town beyond the mills came no sound but a single voice in song, a wild eery chant that had been brought from another land. The song was finished. Kazia and Simon stirred, as though they had been waiting for its close to bring their strange encounter to an end.

"What's that?"

Both started. From somewhere near them had come a sudden muffled cackle of mirthless uncanny laughter.

"Sounds 's if it come from the furnace. There hadn't oughter be anybody 'round here. But I guess it's just the watchman in the power house. The still night makes it sound like that."

But even as he spoke they saw the figure of a man crawling from behind the furnace. He scrambled to his feet and began to run, with an awkward hobbling gait, up the tracks toward the bridge. The moonlight fell full on his face.

"Piotr!"

As the cry, in a voice he knew, reached him, the man stopped suddenly, stared wildly about and saw the two figures advancing on him. He raised his hands in a frantic gesture.

"Kazia! Go back—go back!"

She did not heed his warning. "Piotr! What are you doing?"

"Go back!" he screamed. "You'll be killed. It's dynamite!"

Instantly the others guessed what impended. Kazia heard a low moan beside her, saw Simon run, as fast as his age-stiffened limbs allowed, toward the furnace, as if he thought to avert the imminent destruction.

"You mustn't!" she cried. "Come back!"

If the old man heard, he did not obey. She fled after him, in instinctive purpose to drag him back out of danger.

They reached Piotr, passed him. He stood bewildered, glancing uncertainly toward the refuge of the woods. Then, with a low whimpering cry, he, too, joined in that moonlight race. He could not have overtaken her, had she not tripped and fallen over a switch. He flung himself upon her, moaning shudderingly.

"Kazia, I didn't want to hurt you."

Simon sped on.

That was what Mark Truitt, crouching where he had last fallen, saw just before the explosion came. There was a hoarse deafening roar. The great furnace seemed to reel, then toppled and fell.

They found him weakly trying to remove the debris from a place near the edge of the ruin. They drew him aside and a hundred strong hands took up his task. Soon they found the dead Piotr and under him Kazia, still breathing. It was not until daybreak that they came to Simon.

Kazia was carried to the village and laid in Doctor Hedges' own house. All through the night and in the morning, until the great surgeon from the city came, he fought off death. Then the surgeon took up the fight with a knowledge and skill the old doctor did not possess. For two days they did not sleep but watched and battled.

In the adjoining room a man, himself the object of the doctor's care, passed through his Gethsemane. The dead, his own pain and weakness, all else, were forgotten in his agony for the one who, it seemed, could not live. Sometimes he would rise from the couch where they had laid him and creep into the other room to join the watchers there until the sight of the still, bandaged form became more than he could bear. Then he would let them lead him back to his couch. His lips moved constantly, in what words he did not know. Their burden was the cry of all Gethsemanes.

"Let this cup pass from me."

So the miracle was made perfect.

Toward the last of that watch his weakness began to overcome him. The doctors supposed he slept and said: "It is best." He did not sleep. He had lost sense of his surroundings but his brain was alive. He was fighting, struggling supremely, to hold her back from the precipice over which she was slowly falling. Once she seemed to be slipping from his clasp. He heard her piteous cry to him.

He rose with a start and tottered into her room.

"She called me," he whispered.

Hedges thought it was delirium and would have led him back to his couch. But Mark resisted.

"I tell you, she called me. I must see her."

"Let him," said the surgeon. "Probably it's his last chance."

Hedges released him and Mark went over to her. He dropped to his knees by the bedside and kissed, very gently, the arm outlined under the sheet.

"Kazia," he whispered. "My wife, my love, don't leave me! Can't you hear, dear?—the miracle has come!"

He thought that she sighed, as does a tired child when it sinks to sleep, and that a little smile touched the pale lips.

The others did not see, but then they had not heard her call.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Ultimate Purpose.

It was an Indian summer day, when the sun paused to smile genially back over his shoulder at the earth he was leaving to winter's cold mercy, and a warm wind blew softly. Toward noon Kazia, leaning on the doctor and his buxom wife, was helped to the front porch, where the Matka was waiting with cushions and shawls. In a big rocking chair the convalescent was made comfortable, with cushions at head and feet and the shawls tucked carefully around her.

"You're sure you're warm enough?" queried Mrs. Hedges, with needless anxiety.

"Quite sure. You all spoil me with kindness."

Mrs. Hedges gave a last pat to the cushion behind Kazia's head. "You take a deal of spoiling, I think, dearie."

Kazia sighed. "I'll hate to leave you." Tears, for some reason, were treacherously ready that morning.

"Then," drawled the doctor, "you're thinking of leaving us?"

"I must—soon." But under the doctor's twinkling gaze a girlish flush sprang into view—perhaps to keep the tears company.

"Too much color," chuckled the doctor. "Let me feel your pulse."

The crimson deepened and as instantly vanished.

"I've a cake in the oven," Mrs. Hedges suddenly remembered. "Doctor, I'll need you."

"Need me?" The doctor started. "Am I a—"

"At once, Doctor," came a stern command from the hall.

"Eh? Oh—!" A light broke in upon him and he chuckled again. "Coming, my dear, coming!"

The Matka, too, would have left her, but Kazia stayed her. "Don't go," she said in the Matka's tongue.

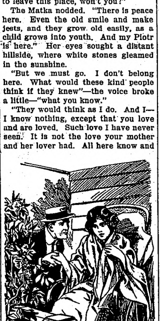
The old woman halted, irresolute. "He, your lover, will be coming soon." Timidly she laid a thin knotted hand on the scarf enshrouding Kazia's hair.

Kazia ignored that. "You will hate to leave this place, won't you?"

The Matka nodded. "There is peace here. Even the old smile and make jests, and they grow old easily, as a child grows into youth. And my Piotr is here." Her eyes sought a distant hillside, where white stones gleamed in the sunshine.

"But we must go. I don't belong here. What would these kind people think if they knew"—the voice broke a little—"what you know."

"They would think as I do. And I—I know nothing, except that you love and are loved. Such love I have never seen. It is not the love your mother and her lover had. All here know and are glad of it. I do not think you can go and leave him unhappy." And the Matka stole away.



"This is the First Time Since the Accident That I've Seen You Alone."

"It came too late."

Kazia's lips said that and the waiting tears overflowed, lingering gemlike on the fringe of closed lashes. A thousand times she had repeated the words to herself since the first hour of consciousness when she had seen him bending over her. She thought she believed it. But her fast-beating heart, as she awaited her lover's coming, sounded another answer.

The heavy throbbing ceased, began again, keeping time with a trampling of hoofs from down the street. Her closed eyes did not open even when the trampling ceased and she heard his step, punctuated by the ring of cane on gravel, until his step, too, ceased and she felt him near her, his gaze upon her. She dreaded to meet that gaze.

Slowly the reluctant lids opened and dread took wings like a night bird that had seen the first light. And the light in his eyes, transfiguring him for her, thrilling her with its summons, was not to be mistaken for the fire that had flamed there at other times, or for the pity of one seeing his cruelties working out.

"It is not too late," her heart was crying, and she tried in vain to stifle its song.

But he did not press her then with impetuous wooing.

"Do you realize," he said gravely, "this is the first time since the accident I've seen you alone?"

"Yes, I—" she began stammeringly. "The others have just gone in. If you call them, they will come."

"Then," he smiled reassuringly, "I will call them at once, for I have many things to show you today, and the doctor sets an absurd limit to our drive."

He rapped on the door and the doctor appeared, and behind him the Matka. Then, while the Matka piled the cushions in the seat, Mark and the doctor helped Kazia over the little walk and into the buggy.

"And mind you," the doctor adjured them, as Mark got in and the horse started, "two hours at the most—if you can keep track of the time!"

Then he gently led the Matka back into the house. For she, who had forgotten how to weep for sorrow, was weeping now for the joy awaiting Kazia.

First Mark drove, very slowly and carefully, through the old village and across the bridge until he came to its middle point. There he stopped.

The mills were no longer lifeless and silent. A row of giant stacks spouted clouds of heavy black smoke that fluttered lazily away in the breeze in long wavering pennons. Through the power house windows the watchers caught a glimpse of great flywheels whirling and bright pistons plunging. From the rolling mills beyond came a low monitory rumble of engines stirring tentatively, testing their sinews as they waited to pounce upon and torture the coming steel. And before them towered the rebuilt furnace, alive now and discordantly vocal with its first labor. Thither Mark pointed.

"Watch now! We're just in time. Our first tap!"

As he spoke, the shriek of the checked blast rose, drowning all other sounds, and the crew of men working at the furnace mouth sprang back. Out of a circle of darting fires forth leaped a molten deadly flood. A channel in the sloping sand-bed received it and bore it swiftly, in a dozen branches, to the waiting ladles. Little gaseous flames played impishly over the golden surface. The stench of burning sulphur arose. As the cascading flood filled the ladles, drops splashed out upon the ground and burst in a thousand tiny points of light.

Almost before Kazia realized it, the flood had subsided and the full ladles were moving away.

He drove on and took the long winding road that led past Hedges' Hill—though he did not remind her of his meeting with Piotr—and after many miles circled back to the village. They talked little, and perhaps that little was hardly worthy of a record. Kazia lay back in her cushions, her eyes following his hand as he pointed out some new beauty to her.

"How could you leave it?" she murmured, as often she had exclaimed when she had heard of it from the adventuring youth.

"But if I hadn't left it, I shouldn't have found you. So—I'm glad I went."

She made no answer to that.

Farther on they came to a branch road that once he had known. He followed it a while until there came to them a delicious spring-like fragrance. He stopped the horse again.

"I thought I could find it. See!"

He pointed to an old tree that stood, a mass of fresh green leaves and snowy blossoms, a little away from the roadside.

"What is it?"

"A pear tree."

"But it's autumn and I thought—" She glanced up at him wonderingly.

"Every fall that tree puts out a new set of leaves and blossoms. You see, there is new life even after spring has gone."

She looked long and earnestly at the blossoming tree. "But winter will come and the blossoms will wither—fruitless."

No longer could he refuse words to his longing.

"Ah! my dear," he cried, "let us forget signs and symbols. There is such a thing as new birth. And it's always spring where there is love. You will forgive me," he laughed unsteadily, "if I talk like a very young poet, for I am very, very happy today."

A touch of the old ready color was glowing faintly in her wan cheeks.

"Have you looked enough?" he smiled. "For, if you have, we must go. It will be getting chilly soon. And besides, they are waiting for us."

"Waiting—?"

"Yes. Didn't you know? Doctor Courtney is to marry us tonight."

The color vanished and she shrank back from him, lifting piteous pleading eyes to his.

"Oh, Mark, don't ask me that. I can't—I can't. Couldn't you let me have this day—"

"Did you think I'd let you go again? Did you think you could? Only one thing in the world could make me let you go—if you can say you don't love me. And you can't say that."

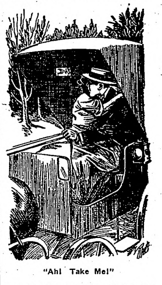
"No, I can't—say that. But don't ask me. Don't you see, it would be cruel to you—it would be worse for me. You forget now—but some day you would remember—that I— Ah! don't force me to say it!"

Her thin wasted hands went to her face, but he drew them away that she might see he had not flinched.

"Kazia, just this once we'll speak of the past, and then we'll put it forever away where the past belongs. One sin is much like another. And for every scar you have I can show many. I ask you to forgive, you have forgiven much. Can't you trust me to forget a little? And, dear, all that—all the sins and shadows—were part of a man and woman we have left behind."

She seemed so weak and fragile, lying there, this wraith of the old Kazia, torn by love and fear! A sudden mist shut her from his sight. An unspeakable tenderness welled up within him, lending to his husky broken phrases a supreme eloquence she needed to hear.

"But this love—the Kazia that called it to life—are part of the new life. It began those days when we thought you couldn't live and I learned what love is and what it would mean to lose you. It will never end. Is it I you doubt? Dear, I know—I know. And I need you. Can't you understand, I need you? You won't, you can't, fail me now?"



"Ah! Take Me!"

"You don't know what you ask," she whispered. "But I can't fight against it any longer—I want you so. Only promise me—when you remember—you won't let me know."

"I promise. Kazia—!"

"Ah! Take me."

A sob shook her and she swayed toward him. He caught her and drew her very gently to him. . . . After a little she smiled through her tears.

It was evening and the others had gone, leaving them alone again.

There was no light but the glow of embers on the hearth in the little cottage that was to be their home for a while. But it was enough for them, in whose hearts the unquenchable torch was glowing, revealing beauties and glories they never had known. They sat very close, watching—and listening.

For the silence of the hills was ended forever. Throughout that day, as the iron they had seen flowing advanced toward its destiny, the new creature that had come into the valley had been awakening to full life. Section after section had received the lifegiving power, until now all the huge mechanism was in motion, driving, whirling, pounding at top speed. The earth quivered in answer to its pulsation. Crunching metal, raging blasts, fires such as served at the creation, lifted their voices in chorus—an ode of the elements to man the master, the song of steel. A terrible song whose beauty only the understanding might discern—singing madly of power and passion and purpose, of struggle and death, of birth and life, of triumph and steadfast strength.

To the lovers, rich in the knowledge that comes only after sin and payment and release, the song came not in vain.

"Ought you to be there?" she whispered.

"Not tonight, dear."

"Could we see it from here?"

He helped her to a chair by the south window and stood at her side while she saw.

The night sketched the drama of steel for her. Again the great furnace was setting free its lambent flood. Under open sheds were gleaming the sun-bright mouths of other furnaces where the iron boiled and boiled and became steel.

"Ah!" Wonderment and adoration were in her cry. "And it is yours—it is you!"

"Not I, not mine! I don't know how many generations of men gave themselves that we might have that. I know it was not for me, for any man. For all who suffer and toil."

His face was set sternly toward the mills. For a long time he was silent.

"What is it?" And she broke the silence with a whisper. "What do you see out there?"

Sternness melted into tenderness.

"A parable," he smiled down on her, "of our lives—of life. Desire and disillusionment, battle and toil, conquest and failure, evil and shame—the fires and pressures that burn us and shape us." His hand rested on her hair. "And the purpose in which the real life begins."

"Ah! I wouldn't have you different. But to me—to me life isn't a parable—it is you. . . . This peace, this content—I can't believe yet that they are true, that they always will be true. Ah! Teach me, teach me!" . . ."

THE END.

Winthrop's Toast.

Our Country—whether bounded by the St. John's and the Sabine, or however otherwise bounded or described, and be the measures more or less—still, Our Country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be defended by all our hands.—Robert C. Winthrop, July 4, 1845.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3d 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The Thief River Falls Council chose an able man to fill the place of Dan Shaw on that county board, when they appointed Robert McGinn.

One of our ex county officials takes his defeat to heart so bad that he can not forget that election is over, and that the people have chosen their servants for the next two and four years. We were not a candidate for any office but we had our opinion as to the fitness of all candidates the same as other people, and while our criticism of some of our county officials was perhaps severe, yet the figures are in the county auditor's office to prove that we only told facts.

A farmer rushed into the Gazette office the other day and asked to see a copy of the paper of a recent date. He wanted to read an ad that was in the paper.

He read the ad and then exclaimed:

Yes. sir, these are my calves I've been driving every day for three weeks, looking for them." His long journey was at an end—or nearly at an end—and he went his way rejoicing.

Yes that's the point, dear reader. This farmer was not a subscriber—there are a few of them who are not—and that's why he was on the road every day for three weeks looking for the lost calves.

Finally some subscriber remembered about the ad and told him. Had he been a subscriber he would have recognized the description of his property at once.

A little ad in the paper will travel farther in one day and meet more people than any man can—even if he drives a six-cylinder car- in three weeks.

Yes, this is an advertisement, perhaps,-but it's a good story, too, isn't it? And it's a true story. The print shop force will vouch for that, for they appreciate the joke.

It is probably true, as some one has been kind enough to say, that at least once a year, if not oftener, one finds in the home paper some bit of information that in itself is worth the price of a year's subscription.

The income from the cash value of a man's time for three weeks, placing a very low valuation on the time would pay the subscription for all time. -R. L. Falls Gazette.

Peacock Superstitions.

According to Mohammedan tradition, the peacock opened the wicket of paradise to admit the prince of darkness and received a share of his punishment. The feathers, gorgeous in their hellish dye, reflect the glamour of the evil eye; hence the origin of the superstition that peacocks' feathers are unlucky, though the superstition is sometimes said to have its origin in the fable of Argus, whom Juno set to watch Io, one of her husband's mistresses. Argus was beguiled by Mercury and lulled to sleep by his playing, thus allowing Io to escape. Juno, to punish Argus, placed his many eyes in the tail of her peacock, who thenceforth proudly displayed them. Thus a peacock's feather became the symbol of watchful and vindictive jealousy. There was an old superstition that peacocks ruffled their feathers at the sight of poison.

Couldn't Beat Her.

Ellanora had been the negro maid at Mrs. Hopson's for several years and left to get married. She moved to another city, and nothing had been seen of her for a couple of years, when one day she called on her former mistress.

"And so you have a little son, Ellanora?" said Mrs. Hopson.

"Yas'um," smiled the woman—"a nice little boy."

"And what did you name him?" queried Mrs. Hopson.

"Well, we calls him Eggnog," replied the colored woman.

"Eggnog!" said the other. "That's a funny name for a boy."

"Well, yo' see, missus," explained Ellanora, "det cullud woman what lives nex' doah to me named her twins Tom and Jerry, an' I didn't want to be outdone by her."—Delineator.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS THEY OFTEN RESULT SERIOUSLY.

Cold's, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-affects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER

ARE YOU JUST AT ODDS WITH YOURSELF?

DO YOU REGULATE LIVING?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spells indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Skin Eruptions.—adv.

TRY THIS FOR NEURALGIA.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the in inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS—CHILDREN'S COLDS BOTH ARE SERIOUS

When one of your little ones shows symptoms of an approaching Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the Cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores. —adv.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 6th, 1915.

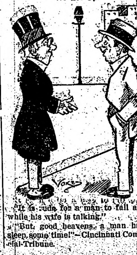
Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on February 8th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07282, for Lots 5 and 6 Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn., on the 16th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn., Andrew Feland, William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam. Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

No Let Up.



"It is rude for a man to fall asleep while his wife is talking."

"But, good heavens, a man has to sleep some time!"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

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PENNINGTON COUNTY

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THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

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The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

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FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan 1st, 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 9, and who on April 10th, 1909, made additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 9, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2d. day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses
Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrieland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FOR SALE: 120 acres in Section 14, Hickory Township, Pennington County, Minn. Price $1,800.

Nels Fore, Rolard, Minn.

HIGHLANDING BLACKSMITH SHOP

A Tharaldson, blacksmith of Highlanding will have a full line of buggy and wagon repairs on hand, and will be glad to oblige

A. Tharaldson

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 11th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 3rd. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Christoffer Nisson of Erie Minn. who on March 18th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 0748. for S ½ S. W. ¼, Section 21 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Eliot Sigurdson, Nels Graue, Andrew Ellingson, Lars C. Zevig, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

GIVE THE BURGLAR THE "HA, HA!" BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account

OPEN ONE TODAY.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 18th 1914

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 9th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota, who on July 20th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06432, for N.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 8, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Cottont, Edward Iverson, Resmus Martinson, Otto Anderson, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 3rd, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07908, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutatition Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 18th day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Hilmer C. Iverson, Anders H. Vake. Ole K. Lien, Generius Christofferson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl — Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence — No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

PANAMA PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
PANAMA PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
1915

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WRITE TODAY. DO NOT DELAY.

The trip is undoubtedly the most interesting, enjoyable and profitable that can be found anywhere in the world. The mere journey itself will be a succession of beautiful, ever-changing scenes, replete with romantic and historical associations. And besides that beautiful journey, there is California and the greatest Exposition the world has known. To mention in detail all that will be seen would be to print a guide book of the West and combine it with a comprehensive catalog of human achievement. For the Panama-Pacific Exposition will be nothing less than an exhibit of the accomplishments of civilization, shown under the very best conditions, in surroundings as beautiful as art and money can make them.

FARM, STOCK & HOME,
[illegible] Minneapolis, Minn.
Please send at once full particulars concerning trip to Panama Pacific Exposition.

Name..

Postoffice..

Rural Route............ State..............................

THE LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Kratzer yesterday.

Miss Ella Causin returned to the Thief River Falls High School Monday, after the holiday vacation with her parents.

Dr. Heiber made a professional call in the town of Silverton Monday, returning home by the Electric Line.

Thomas G. Rome was down to Thief River Falls Tuesday, making final proof on his additional eighty acres of land. William G. Hunt and Ole Skreland accompanied him as witnesses.

There will be Mission Church Service in the English language, at the Goodridge Hall, on next Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. P. M. All are cordially invited to attend.

Any subscriber to the THE SUNBEAM, who remits the amount of his subscription to this paper, as per bill sent him, will receive the Farm, Stock and Home one year absolutely free.

R. R. Johnson is putting in a first class meat market at Goodridge. Owing to there neither being good sleighing or wheeling he had to order his ice from Thief River Falls, and have it shipped up on the railroad.

Edward Singer has been so seriously ill at Rhoda this week that he called a physician out from Thief River Falls. At last accounts the doctor had not decided whether it was to be a serious attack of typhoid fever or not.

Edward Kolski made a business trip to Red Lake Falls Monday. He took the Electric Line Road from Goodridge, as they arrive in Thief River Falls in time to connect with the Great Northern afternoon train going south.

Monday seems to be the chosen day for all the farmers to go to town, which makes all lines of business overcrowded on that date. Why not a certain per cent of you go some other day, then you will not have to wait so long at the elevators before you can unload your grain.

That the Hanson and Barzen Elevator Company had confidence in the country and the amount of grain to be handled at Goodridge is evidenced by the large and up to date elevator that they built, at that place, and yet there has been days that teams had to wait quite a while to unload.

STRAYED: From my farm, on section 35, town of Kratka, about October 1st, one two year old light roan heifer, with horns. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be rewarded.

Wm. H. Quirk,
Sunbeam, Minn.

Any patron of Sunbeam post office can get envelopes with their return card on printed at a low rate by applying at this office. People who use government envelopes should fill in their name in the place provided on the envelope for that purpose. If you do this you are sure that the letter will be returned to you if it cannot be delivered.

It is a pleasure to note that the new Electric Line is so well patronized as it is, and the management is certainly rendering first class service on the road, with three trains each way daily. As soon as the mail routes are established over this line, the people of eastern Pennington County will soon forget the pioneer hardships of the past ten years. The freight patronage of this line will more than double in the next year as the people now fully realize that they have got a railroad and a sure market for their farm produce.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent MONEY 6 Per Cent

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security: liberal privileges; correspondence solicited.

A. C. Agency Company,
758 Gas & Electric Bldg.,
Denver Colorado.
and 446 Pierce Bldg.
St. Louis.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC RAILWAY. TIME TABLE.

Trains going west leave Goodridge at 8:45 A.M and at 1:45 P.M

Arrive at Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M. and at 3:30 P. M.

Leave Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M. and at 10:00 A. M.

Arrive at Goodridge at 8:30 A. M. and at 12:10 P. M.

LIKE GOOD HORSE SENSE.

(Rushmore Enterprise.)

The Enterprise is in receipt of a formal announcement of the candidacy of Samuel G. Iverson for the Republican nomination for governor of the state of Minnesota. Now that sounds like good horse sense. Mr. Iverson, who is our present state auditor, is thoroughly familiar with the duties of the office of governor, and if there is a man capable of handling the job in a way that will be of benefit to the common people of the state it most surely is our friend Sam. He is in a position to know that the voters have no use for Eberhart and his brewery backing (or rather his brewery dictators), and if we elect him, which we surely can, he ought to make one of the best governors the state ever had. There is no reason why he cannot get into the good graces of the people as did Governor Johnson. Mr. Iverson is a man whom the people can trust, and who will stand for what he deems right, no matter what the brewery interests say or threaten. The press of the country are howling loudly and justly for a good man for that important office, so let's have Iverson.

Pigs and a Palace.

King Charles of Roumania made many changes in his Balkan kingdom since he arrived there in 1866 after an adventurous journey in disguise from Germany. Notable among them are the changes in the capital and the royal palace. When he made his triumphal entry as the country's new prince the carriage reached a house before which a guard of honor was stationed. "What house is that?" he asked. "That is the palace," replied General Goleski. The prince, thinking he had misunderstood him, said, "Where is the palace?" And the general was so embarrassed that he could only point silently to the one storied building. The principal feature of the view from the windows on one side was a gypsy encampment, with swine wallowing in the main road before the palace.

Great Expectations.

"I expect to be rich some day."

"That so? Somebody likely to leave you money?"

"That's it exactly. You don't suppose I expect to earn a fortune, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Wait the Attack.

At Boulogne during a royal reception some years ago a number of English ladies in their anxiety to see everything pressed with such force against the soldiers who were keeping the line that the soldiers were forced to give way and generally were, as policemen say, "hindered in the execution of their duty." The officer in command, observing the state of affairs, called out: "One roll of the drum! If they don't stand back kiss them all!" After the first sound of the drum the ladies took to flight.

"If they had been French," said a Parisian journal, "they would have remained to a woman."

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25.00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard. All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price. Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ESTATE OF Mrs. Salve Myrum

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mrs. SALVE MYRUM Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Salve Myrum, and Gunhild Thompson, also known as Nellie Reiersgaard, and all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of January 1915, at 10 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 16th day of December 1914.

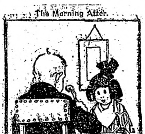
[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET,
Probate Judge.
H. O. KJOMME,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Morning After.



"Oh, I do wish you were here to dinner every day. Then there won't be anything cold to eat tomorrow."—Pittsburgh Press.

Drawing the Line.

"Before we were married you said you would die for me!"

"I know I did, and I would, but wearing that necktie you selected out on the street is different. I won't do that."—Houston Post.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 25th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st. 1914. Notice is hereby given that Harry Stuey, of Hilda Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 03401, for W ½ N W ¼ Sec. 33, and N E ¼ N E ¼, Section 32 Township 153 N Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 26th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Chas. L. Stuey, Fred Stuey, of Erie, Minn William Lueck, Gilbert G. Hanson, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

ESTATE OF Hayes Wade

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Pennington IN PROBATE COURT.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hayes Wade Decedent:

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO Giles Wade and Melvina Wade all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the persons thereunto, entitled; THEREFORE, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the city of Thief River Falls in the County of Pennington State of Minnesota, on the 22nd, day of January 1915; at 10:00 o'clock A. M., why said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS, the Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 15th, day of December, 1914.

[COURT SEAL] WILHELM MICHELET
Probate Judge.
J. M. Bishop,
Attorney for Petitioner.

[illegible]

Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

No.	CURES	PRICE
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your [illegible]

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHIERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Mcginn Block

Thief River Falls, -- Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

COURT HOUSE

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MINN.

[illegible] and immortality.

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 1st.1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 29th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Asp, of Kratka, Minn. who on August 24th 1908, made Homestead Entry No, 0474, for S. E. ¼ Section 33, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 13th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole S. Breiland, Ole A. Holdahl, Kettel Brekke, Dreng O. Roisland, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 27th 1914.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Nov. 21st 1914. Notice is hereby given, that Clarence E. Peterson, of Kratka, Minn., who on June 3rd, 1911, made Homestead Entry No, 06250, for Lots 1.&2. E ½ N.W ¼. Section 18 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls, Minn. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 30th day of December 1914

Claimant names as witnesses

Stephen Singer, Ole Nelson, Carl Klemmetson, Peter C. Wold, Jack Dunn, all of Kratka, Minn. Roy Hoffman, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

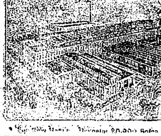
Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WHY NOT MAKE $200.00 A MONTH -- That's $50.00 a Week, almost $10.00 a Day

Selling Victor Safes and fire-proof boxes to merchants, doctors, lawyers, dentists and well-to-do farmers, all of whom realize the need of a safe, but do not know how easy it is to own one. Salesmen declare our proposition one of the best, clean-cut money-making opportunities ever received. Without previous experience YOU can duplicate the success of others. Our handsomely illustrated 200-page catalog will enable you to present the subject to customers in as interesting a manner as though you were putting them through our factory. Men appointed as salesmen receive advice and instructions for selling safes, giving convincing talking points which it is impossible for a prospective customer to deny. Why don't YOU be the first to apply from your vicinity before someone else gets the territory. We can favor only one salesman out of each locality.



The 25th anniversary of our company was celebrated by erecting the most modern safe factory in the world. Wide-awake men who received our special selling inducement, rendered it necessary to double our output. We are spending many thousands of dollars enlarging our sales organization, but to learn all particulars it will cost you only the price of a postal card.

Ask for Catalogue 16 T.

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

10 Great Serials

Full of life and action, filled with the life of fine inspiration and followed by 250 short stories of adventure, will make

The YOUTH'S COMPANION

Better Than Ever in 1915

Then the Family Page, a rare Editorial Page, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Doctor's Advice, and "a ton of fun," Articles of Travel, Science, Education. From the best minds to the best minds, the best the world can produce for you and everyone in the home. There is no age limit to enthusiasm for The Youth's Companion.

52 Times a Year — not 12.

CUT THIS OUT and send it (or name of this paper) with $2.00 for The COMPANION for 1915, and we will send

FREE All the issues of THE COMPANION for the remaining weeks of 1914.

FREE THE COMPANION HOME CALENDAR for 1915.

THEN The 52 Weekly Issues of THE COMPANION for 1915.

Send to-day to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass., for

THREE CURRENT ISSUES—FREE

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Boarding House Statistics.

It was dinner time at Mrs. Meaneleigh's high-class boarding establishment.

"Well," said the statistical boarder, leaning back in his chair, "we have at this meal the representatives of two widely separated generations."

"How is that?" asked the inquisitive boarder, rising to the occasion.

"Why, the hen we have been trying to eat up was, in all probability, the great-great-grandmother of this omelet!"

Then there fell a palpable silence.—Judge.

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR

By Frequent Shampoos With Cuticura Soap. Trial Free.

Precede shampoos by touches of Cuticura Ointment if needed to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, hands or skin than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. Also as preparations for the toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Safety Appliance Lacking.

"Didn't you say," demanded the young man of the captain, "that this ship was equipped with all appliances for human safety?"

"I did."

"Then how does it happen that I now find myself engaged to a lady I did not know when the vessel left her pier?"—Judge.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The only time we notice an impediment in the speech of some people is when an occasion arises to praise others

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine medicine for bad backs and weak kidneys.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. George Haimmerl, 509 38th St., Milwaukee, Wis., says: "My back was so bad that when I sat down I could get up only by taking hold of a chair and gradually pulling myself up. In order to stoop, I had to put my hands to my sides and bend over gradually. My housework was a burden and I was in great pain all the time. I couldn't rest well and mornings my back was terribly lame and sore. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected all these ailments, giving me a complete cure."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

HAMMOND ASSERTS SOLONS SHOULD BE AS NON-PARTISANS

GOVERNOR, IN FIRST MESSAGE TO LEGISLATURE, DECLARES STATUTE IS ENTITLED TO FAIR TRIAL.

WOULD LIMIT AMOUNT OF STATE APPROPRIATIONS

Recommends Expenditures Not Greater Than Those of 1911—Favors Revision of Election Laws and Measure That Will Make for Temperance.

St. Paul, Jan. 6.—Governor Winfield Scott Hammond, in his first message to the Legislature, declared that the statute providing for the election of the members of both House and Senate as non-partisans should be given a fair trial.

There should be no change in the primary election law, unless it be to cure some of the defects in the present law or some unfortunate conditions that the statute permits, he said.

Governor Hammond recommended that a proposed constitutional amendment, empowering the Legislature to enact legislation establishing the initiative and referendum, be submitted.

The building of good roads, the acquiring of cheap non-agricultural land by the state, adequate appropriations for the prevention of forest fires, the promotion of temperance, and economy in state expenditures were urged by the new executive.

Governor Hammond's address in full was as follows:

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The last legislature in its wisdom saw fit to enact legislation providing for the election of the members of both House and Senate as non-partisans. There is considerable difference of opinion as to the expediency of this departure from a well established practice in Minnesota, but the statute has been enacted, and in the recent election the voters selected their representatives in this legislative body regardless of their political beliefs. As a citizen of the State, one may be a Democrat, a Republican, a Socialist, a Prohibitionist, a Progressive or a member of the Industrial Labor party, but as a legislator he should be a non-partisan. The statute is entitled to a fair trial, and the work of this body may determine whether or not the present plan shall be continued. Indeed, each member of this body owes it to his constituency and to the State to conduct himself in matters coming before him as he would if he were affiliated with no political party, and his failure so to do can not be considered indifference on his part, not only to provisions of existing law, but to the conditions under which he was chosen and his obligations to the electors of his district. It is to be hoped that political partisanship will not appear in the discussions or the actions of either body of the present Legislature, but that all members will enter upon their high and important duties with but one purpose—that being a purpose to serve the State to the best of their ability for the promotion of the common good. This high and lofty purpose, if adhered to as it should be, will result in effective and wholesome legislation in the highest degree beneficial to Minnesota, and in an equal degree, creditable to themselves. In your efforts to meet in a fair, broad and open-minded way the responsibilities with which you are confronted, you will have the sympathy, the support and the hearty co-operation of the Executive of this State.

The people believe in primaries. They realize that there are defects in the primary election system, but they prefer that system as it is to a return to the old convention plan, and unless it be to cure some defects in the present law or some unfortunate conditions that the statute permits, there should be no change in our primary election law.

Select Men Best Fitted for Office.

It is a matter of common knowledge that many Democrats vote in Republican primaries and help nominate Republican candidates. Undoubtedly many Republicans likewise vote in Democratic primaries, and members of other political parties assist in nominating candidates for whom they do not intend to vote. Perhaps on the whole no great harm is done by this kind of voting, but the spirit of the law is violated. It was intended that each political party should hold its own primary; should nominate its own candidates, and that only members of that political party shold participate in their selection. Heretofore in many portions of the State the minority parties presented no candidates for county and legislative offices, in the general election the members of those parties voted for men others had nominated. They could then qualify under the law and many felt justified in voting in the primaries, where a choice of candidates was offered because in the general election there was no opportunity for selection. It may be that at times they supported a candidate for the nomination because they belived him to be more likely than another to be defeated in the general election by one of their own party; but the number who indulged in that practice is comparatively few, and to repeat what was said a moment ago, there is probably no great harm done by the voters of one party going into the primaries of another. Many times because of their participation in the selection men best fitted for the offices they sought were chosen and became the party nominees. Now if a large number of Republicans are voting in Democratic primaries, why would it not be well to allow all Republicans to vote in them? If a large number of Democrats are voting in Republican primaries, why not let all Democrats vote in them. Suppose the Progressives do take part in nominating the candidates of the Prohibition party, and the Socialists assist in making the selections of other parties, the nominees for public office would probably be as good men and as good party men, as they are now. If such voting were permitted by law none would refrain from exercising the privilege that others take. The judgment of men who are unwilling to violate the spirit of law ought to be of value, not only in the selection of public officers, but in the selection of candidates for public office. Should the Legislature see fit to amend the primary law so as to permit all electors to participate in each primary, considerable criticism of the system would be avoided; no harm would be done, and on the whole probably better nominations would be made. In the Republican primaries, of course, the only candidates to be voted for would be Republicans, and in the Socialist primaries only Socialists would be considered, but all voters irrespective of party, would select all the nominees.

While no material change need be made in our election laws, it is very desirable that their provisions be rearranged in a more orderly manner, and that many passages difficult to understand be re-written. It is quite necessary, in my judgment, that there be a thorough going over of these laws and the perplexities and apparent inconsistencies now found in them removed. If this is done, I am confident it will meet the approval of our citizens, especially our election officers and the judges of our courts.

Direct Legislation by the People.

The first proposed amendment providing for direct legislation by the people of the State through the initiative and referendum was defeated, although it received a greater number of votes than any one of the other ten amendments save only the 9th, which was approved, and there were less votes against it than were cast in opposition to the one that carried. If in view of the non-partisan character of the Legislature or for any other reason the people of the State deemed it unnecessary to have direct legislation in Minnesota, the amendment should not soon again be presented, but it is probable that there were many voters in Minnesota who believed in direct legislation by the people and who would have supported the first proposed amendment, were it not for the manner in which it came before them. The details of the plan were incorporated in the amendment. It was proposed that the law itself should be a part of the constitution. This, in my judgment, was ill-advised. Experience teaches us that laws after they are written and passed and put in practice need to be amended frequently to meet changed conditions and to remedy administrative defects overlooked in their preparation. If the entire law is a part of the constitution then there can be no amendment without the cumbersome and difficult process of amending the constitution itself. While I think this particular amendment should not be submitted at the next election to the people, I do recommend that a proposed constitutional amendment empowering the Legislature to enact legislation establishing the initiative and referendum be submitted. Such an amendment should be short, easily understood. Then there would be no doubt after the vote was canvassed as to the opinion of the people of the State concerning direct legislation.

The Legislature in 1911 established the Minnesota Board of Commissioners for the promotion of uniformity of legislation in the United States. In 1913 the uniform negotiable instruments law and the uniform warehouse receipts law were enacted. The Commission will make recommendations this year, to which the Legislature will undoubtedly give most earnest consideration. The work of this Commission is of great value and should be encouraged. Uniformity of legislation throughout the United States is very desirable from every view point, and this State ought to be well to the front in promoting such uniformity. I recommend that the small appropriation for the Commission be continued, and that its suggestions and report be given special attention.

Urges Building of Good Roads.

There must be no backward step taken in the construction and maintenance of good roads throughout the commonwealth, and in the development of a conservative forestry policy. The so-called Dunn law, in my judgment a well-balanced enactment, may perhaps be made better by some minor changes, but on the whole it is working well. The amount of money expended for roads increased more than 200 per cent in the six years ending in 1913, and so large an expenditure directs the attention of the people to the work accomplished and the methods pursued. Care must be taken lest criticism develop into antagonism, and it would be well to leave with the local authorities as much control and direction of road-work as is compatible with uniform improvement of the highways throughout the State. This matter, too, I am confident will receive you attention.

Now that the 9th proposed amendment to the State constitution has been carried, permit me to repeat what I took occasion to say recently in a public address:

State Should Acquire Lands.

"Within the boundaries of the State there are approximately 50 million acres of land, 33 million acres of these were originally forest lands, and 28 million acres (including cut-over and burnt-over areas) are forest land today. A large part of this area is suitable for agriculture and ultimately will be devoted to that purpose. The other part is non-agricultural land and can be put to no better use than forest culture. Some of this land is the property of the State, some of it is in private ownership, and except for the timber now standing upon it, of little value. If the State should adopt the policy of acquiring as rapidly as possible while it is cheap this non-agricultural land now owned by individuals and would conserve its own lands of this character, planting each year some portion of in trees, in years to come the Commonwealth would be possessed of magnificent State forests. Spruce develops very rapidly here, and there is great demand for it for pulpwood. Minnesota may be called the home of the white pine, and its value for lumber is well known. Birch, poplar and other trees do well. If we had a great area forested and belonging to the State, it would yield a large annual income as well as provide a splendid playground for health and recreation seekers; to say nothing of the satisfaction of making good use of what would otherwise be waste land and making beautiful and attractive what would otherwise be a cheerless uniformity. This cannot be done in one generation, but we owe it to ourselves and to those who will come after us to proceed along economic lines to the accomplishment of this result.

For Forest Fire Prevention

"The great enemy of the forest is fire, and there should be adequate appropriations each year for fire prevention. Last year we lost through these forest fires $98,000.

"Next, each year some portion of the non-agricultural land not owned by the State should be acquired and made a part of our public domain, and no year should pass but that a considerable portion of such land should be planted to trees. We may well be proud of our position as an agricultural State, —third in the production of wheat, third in the production of oats, and first in the production of barley. But this is not all; our iron ranges are now yielding more iron ore than is produced in all the rest of the States together—five-eighths (better than 62 per cent) of the total of the United States in 1913; Minnesota alone producing more iron than any foriegn nation in the world except Germany. Nor is this all. It is the greatest lumber producing State east of the Rocky mountains. Thousands of our citizens find employment in its lumber camps, on the rivers, in the mills and in the manufactories handling this product. Possibilities for development appear now to be without limit, and it is the part of wisdom to take advantage of our opportunities. We receive from the federal government $10,000 a year to aid in this work. Our State should stand first in forest conservation and forest culture."

Make Waste Land Productive.

There is in the State a great body of land which ought to be productive, but which is now little better than a waste. This land, fertile and capable of producing crops and furnishing homes for settlers, needs improvement. Some of it must be cleared; some of it must be drained; some of it is inaccessible and roads must be built so that it can be reached. There are many settlers attracted by its fertility who would like to purchase it and make homes upon it, but they are without the means needed to purchase and improve it and to await its development. They must find land that will yield quick returns. It seems to me the State can well afford to develop this waste land, and when it is ready for settlement; that is, when settlers can go upon it and by industry and good judgment secure an early return for their effort, sell it to actual settlers on easy terms. This land ought to be upon our tax rolls. It ought to bear its burden of State, county and school district expenditures. It is economically wrong to let it remain useless and idle, and this rich State can well afford to begin its development and to encourage its early settlement. In this connection let me say that before any land is sold by the State it ought either to be most carefully examined by competent persons to determine what, if any, minerals there may be in it, or if there is no such examination, sold with all mineral rights reserved by the State. We should seek to put agriculturalists and farmers on this land and to give them every encouragement to farm, but we should preserve to the State all mineral rights.

For Promotion of Temperance.

In the last election there was much controversy over temperance legislation, and practically every Representative and Senator elected have come here either opposed to a change from local option to county option or in favor of such a change; very likely each member desires an opportunity to express his own opinion and to give voice to the prevailing sentiment in the district he represents. There are numerous plans for the promotion of temperance, and every one is in favor of temperance legislation or claims to be in favor of it. Some of our citizens would prohibit the sale, the manufacture and the use of intoxicating liquors of all kinds within the State. Others would prohibit their manufacture and sale, but not their use. Others would distinguish between spiritous liquors and malt and vinous beverages. The majority, however, apparently favor the licensing of the sale of intoxicating liquors either by the counties or by lesser political units, and while I am convinced that sooner or later the people of this State will pass upon some kind of a prohibition measure, just now the question is, Shall there be county option in place of existing local option? I hope this question may be taken up at once and disposed of at the earliest possible date, so that other matters of great importance may receive the attention of members. It is very advisable that this be done because of the intense feeling and bitterness which frequently accompanies consideration of this matter, a bitterness entirely unwarranted by its importance from a temperance standpoint or from any other standpoint. The existence of such feeling, however, does not make for the calm and deliberate consideration of measures and such consideration is much needed, especially at this session. Since nearly every member knows now what his vote will be, it does not seem that a discussion of the matter at any length is either desirable or necessary. Whatever determination you may reach upon county option, I trust that all other proposals tending to promote temperance among the people of this State will receive your attention, and that you may be able to place upon the statute books some measures that will make for temperance. Economic questions are of great importance. Social and moral questions are of even greater importance, and in your treatment of them they ought not to be relegated to a secondary place.

To Reorganize Civil Administration.

A matter of great concern and of far-reaching consequence will come before you at this session. For many years students of public affairs and those concerned in the activities of the State have believed the civil administration should be reorganized. We have now a number of offices, departments and commissions acting independently and unrelated to each other. There is lack of co-ordination and lack of supervision. Necessarily there is duplication of work and that means unnecessary work. The information acquired by one commission may be needed by another or in one of the State offices, but either because of lack of knowledge in one place that the information has been obtained in another or because of a difference of nomenclature or in classification, it is not available for the purpose desired and must be secured again from original sources. The duplication of work necessitates a large number of employes. If one man can perform the services required in two departments, it is a waste to employ two men. If the men are in the field, the State must pay not only double wages but double traveling expenses.

To Secure Greater Efficiency.

But there is a matter of still greater importance. These commissions, boards, departments and offices, working along different lines and ofttimes at cross purposes, make effort for good government far less effective than if directed by one chief supervisor and toward a definite goal. Efficiency is the highest type of economy. The purpose of reorganizing the civil administration of Minnesota is to secure economy through greater efficiency. The Governor of this State in October, 1913, appointed the Minnesota Efficiency and Economy Commission. It was made up of thirty citizens of the State, representing all parts of it geographically. The commission organized and selected its statistician and its secretary. It has performed a notable work. Several months ago it published its preliminary report and announced that its final report would be ready for the Legislature of 1915. That report has been prepared and will be brought to your attention. It proposes three things: First, a reorganization of the civil administration of this State. Second, the inauguration of the merit system for the selection of State employes. Third, the establishment of a budget for use in connection with appropriations. Now, its third recommendation, the establishment of a budget, will encounter no serious opposition, that is, direct opposition. Every one will pronounce it a good thing. Something toward its establishment might be done even if the other recommendations were unapproved, but the work would be done much better, much more effectively, and be of greater value, if the proposed reorganization is accomplished. Each commission, department or office for which appropriation is made or which has the expenditure of money, would some time previous to the meeting of the Legislature make its estimate of the amount of money required for its operation for two years following, and the amounts of money necessary to meet any expenditures which it may have been directed to make. These estimates, after an examination by the Governor and the heads of the various commissions, departments and offices, and their approval, would constitute one part of the budget. Similar estimates of all revenues of the State from its many sources of income would constitute the other part of the budget. The Legislature in making its appropriations would have before it fairly accurate knowledge of the State's needs and its means. This of course would be of great value. I hope whatever you may decide to do in reference to this matter, to place before the next Legislature something like a budget. It so happens that no time elapses between the inauguration of the Governor and the meeting of the Legislature, so estimates must necessarily be made under the supervision of the Governor whose term is ending.

"To Victors Belong the Spoils."

But there will be opposition, and very pronounced opposition, to the first and second recommendations of the commission. There is much sentiment for the doctrine "To the victors belong the spoils." It is urged that those who are active in political campaigns, who give of their time and their means for the success of party candidates, deserve recognition at the hands of those candidates when successful, and that practical recognition is the bestowal of public office. It has been the practice to reward fidelity to party and campaign activity with appointment to administrative place. In the main we have good and efficient officials under that policy and especially is this true in the more conspicuous of the appointive offices. But in many of the less important places toward which the scrutiny of the public is not directed the strongest and most efficient men have not been selected, and often men who have developed into excellent officers have been removed, to the detriment of the public service, for no other reason than their political opinions. It is only fair to say in passing that there have been fewer partisan appointments to office and partisan removals from office in Minnesota than in many other states. It is proposed that, except the heads of departments and a few other officers, those who desire to enter the service of the State shall be examined by an non-partisan board, and their qualifications for public service determined by that board. Those found to possess the necessary qualifications shall be entitled to a place on a list of eligibles, the place upon such list to be determined by the ratings received in the examination. Whenever vacancies occur this non-partisan board will nominate from the eligible list candidates, and the heads of departments select from them to fill vacancies. The appointments will no longer be dependent upont party service nor upon political opinion. This will tend to bring to the service of the State efficient and well qualified employes who will feel that they cannot rely upon influence or favoritism to hold their positions, but must depend upon their industry, efficiency and worth.

Anticipates Opposition to Proposal.

The proposal will meet opposition; first, from those who believe that party service should be rewarded by public place, and, secondly, from those who believe it unwise to establish an office-holding class. To the objection of the first, it can only be said that it is an effort to promote the interest of the State rather than the interest of a political organization. But to the objection of the second, a further answer should be made. The merit system has been adopted by the Federal government, and appointments to the civil service of the United States are now made in the manner in which it is proposed to make them in Minnesota. Those in the Federal classified service are inclined to feel that, once appointed, they have such an interest in their positions that they cannot be separated from them without their consent. Many when by reason of old age or physical infirmity they are no longer able to render effective service, feel that since in case of removal they cannot secure remunerative and suitable employment, they should either be retired on partial pay, pensioned or permitted to hold their places and render such service as they are capable of performing. Where there is no provision for retirement on pay or for pensions many thoroughly inefficient employes are retained in the service, to the detriment of the work and the discipline of the administrative corps. I think, if the merit system is established, the term of those appointed should not be indefinite but should be made for fixed periods, say, for six years, the efficient and worthy to be eligible for reappointment.

Office Holders Against Plan.

However, the first recommendation of the commission will encounter the greatest opposition, for in the reorganization of the civil administration a great many offices are abolished, and we cannot expect that those who now hold such offices will favor the plan. Many of these places are held by men of the highest integrity and of great ability. From their standpoint and from that of their friends, the reorganization is not desirable. It would not be fair to say that their opposition is based upon selfishness, and yet the personal element enters largely into it. But, gentlemen, there can be no reorganization without the abolition of many official positions. This is not a plan to be added to the present system. It is to take the place of it. We cannot keep what we have and have this also. The commission cannot be charged with having done any other than a patriotic duty. Its members have served without compensation. They neither seek nor expect any reward whatsoever for their work other than the consciousness of public duty well performed. The proposed reorganization has their unanimous support. It has not only the approval of thousands of representative citizens, but it has been commended by the press and from the platform. It cannot be disregarded. It must have your best thought and your most careful consideration. In the report is included a form of bill for an act making effective the recommendations of the commission. The parts are so related one to another that it must receive your sanction or your disapproval as a whole. While it may be bettered perhaps by some amendments—indeed I think it would be better to have members of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission appointed as other boards and commissions are instead of elected, and the term of civil service employes limited instead of indefinite—nevertheless the plan must stand or fall as a whole. To mangle it is to defeat it, and it should not be adopted in part. If I may be permitted to make a suggestion as to the method of dealing with this report: I believe it is worthy of the study of a special committee in the House and a special committee in the Senate; that the bill when introduced should be referred to those committees and they hold joint public hearings upon it, in which members of the Efficiency and Economy Commission should be invited to take part; and that after the hearings such communication and joint action as your rules will permit should be had by the committees, to the end that the reports in House and Senate conform as nearly as practicable to each other. I recommend this report to your consideration. I believe if you enact its provisions into law, you will do the State a great service.

State Expenditures Increase.

It appears from a chart in the final report of the commission that the State expenditures in 1905 were between eight and nine millions of dollars; five years later, in 1910, they were between eleven and twelve million dollars, an increase of approximately three million dollars. In 1912, two years later, they were between fourteen and fifteen millions, another increase of three millions, and in 1913, eighteen and a half millions, about the same increase. The expenditures of the State for the decade between 1903 and 1913 increased approximately 125 per cent, while the population of the State during the same interval increased about 17 per cent.

In 1913 there were six states whose governmental cost payments or expenses were less than $2 per capita; twenty from $2 to $4; eleven from $4 to $6; ten from $6 to $10, and one over $10 per capita. Minnesota is one of the ten states whose governmental cost payments or expenses were from $6 to $10 per capita.

It is true that large expenditures do not always mean extravagance or waste. If there were a plague destroying the people of the State, and by a large outlay of money its ravages were checked and thousands of lives saved, there is no one who would say the money was ill spent, and yet the burden upon the State might be so heavy that taxes would be many times multiplied. The work of some of our boards and commissions may have been extremely beneficial to the people of the State, may have saved them from large payments of money. The cost of maintenance of the boards and commissions may have been trifling compared with the results obtained. The mere fact, then, that our governmental expenses have been increasing does not warrant one in charging the State with extravagance.

Urges Economy in Appropriations.

Nevertheless, we find our expenditures growing very much faster than our population, and our State among the number having the greatest per capita governmental expenses. There is complaint over taxes and the people expect this Legislature to move in the direction of economy. Of course a small portion of the taxpayer's burden is due to State taxes. I hope that in reviewing the work of this session it may be said there is a substantial reduction in the amounts appropriated, and if the municipalities of the State would do proportionately as well taxes would be substantially lightened. The appropriations of the Legislature of the year 1913 were $1,275,130.90 more than the appropriations for the year 1911. I recommend that in making up the appropriations you do not permit the aggregate amount to exceed the appropriations of 1911. This I am quite sure can be accomplished without injury to the State or any of its institutions or activities.

The question, "Is insanity in the United States on the increase?" has received the attention of many students and investigators. In six years from 1904 to 1910 the number of insane reported in institutions increased 25 per cent, while during the same period the population of the United States increased but 12 per cent. In 1904 one person out of every 543 was confined in an institution for the insane, and in 1910 one person out of every 490. These figures are startling, but it should be noted that an increase in the number of insane persons in institutions does not necessarily mean an increase in the number of insane persons in the country. Formerly there was dread of confinement in an insane asylum, and people were reluctant to send to them relatives and friends. But that feeling of dread has largely passed away, and the well managed institution is now recognized as the best place for the mentally afflicted. The demands made upon our State asylums for the insane are very great. Whatever is needed for the care or comfort of those confined in these institutions should be provided, and for them I bespeak the most generous treatment.

Proud of State Institutions.

I shall not refer to the penal, educational and other institutions of the State other than to commend to you the reports of the officers having them in charge, and to express the hope that you will so provide that they will continue to rank among the best in the United States. Minnesotans are especially proud of their public schools, their normal schools and their university, and desire that they be furnished with everything needed for their development.

Gentlemen, in conclusion, I wish to say that it is my hope our relations will be most cordial. I desire to feel that I may approach you freely for counsel and support, and likewise I hope you will feel free at any time to call upon me. We all desire to make a good record, a praiseworthy ambition for every one. Let us co-operate to the end that at the close of this session we may deserve the commendation of the people we are here to serve.

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A New Course.

In a Philadelphia family recently the engagement of a daughter was announced. A friend calling was met at the door by the colored maid, who announced:

"No'm; Miss Alice ain't at home dis aft'noon—she's gone down to de class."

"What class?" inquired the visitor.

"You know, Miss Alice is gwine to be ma'ied in de fall," explained the maid, "an' she's takin' a cou'se in domestic silence."—Life.

Revelation.

"Is Miss Bingle's hair natural?"

"Of course, it is; so natural you can't tell it from the real thing."

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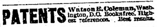

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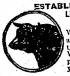

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No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

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Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Very Likely He Could.

A man walked into a barber shop and removed his hat and coat. He was evidently in a hurry.

"Can you shave me if I do not remove my collar?" he asked impatiently.

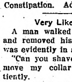
"Yes, sir," said the obliging barber.

The man took his seat in the chair, and the barber prepared for business. As he surveyed his customer he noted that the hair had all gone from the top of his head and that his hirsute adornment was limited to a fringe of hair above the neck. Then the barber spoke, as he drew the cloth around his customer's neck and fastened it at the back:

"And I think I could cut your hair if you did not remove your hat."—Columbus Dispatch.

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were Backache and burning in the stem of the Bladder, which was sore and had a constant hurting all the time—broken sleep, tired feeling, nervousness, puffed and swollen eyes, shortness of breath and Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."



J. McDaniel.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

The "Don't You Know" Man.

His account of an incident at the Metropolitan museum would be somewhat like this: "I stood before the sea picture by that Spanish artist, don't you know, and I declare I could almost feel the warmth of the sun on that beach—don't you know? It—well it, don't you know, sort of reached out of the canvas, and I actually felt as if I were standing in its glow—don't you know?" This man is purely and simply too lazy to express himself exactly. His incessant "Don't you know?" appealing to his listener's intuition enables him to escape specification. He is a mental sloven. His shoestrings are flying. — Pittsburgh Press.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Adv.

Reverse Irish.

Mrs. Maloney—Thin yez think thot all min are deceiving?

Mrs. Casey—Oi do. They are a most contrary lot. Look at my Moike. Before we were married he was always kissin' me on the bean, an' since thin he's been beanin' me on the kisser.—Puck.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

STATE NOW HAS 66,000 AUTOS

Number of Licensed Machines Has Increased by Nearly 20,000 During Last Year.

St. Paul.—The number of licensed automobiles in Minnesota has increased by nearly 20,000 in the last year, according to the biennial report of Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state. The number of licensed Dec. 31, 1913, was 45,314, and it is now close to 65,000. In the three-year registration period just closed, Mr. Schmahl says, automobile license receipts have been about $100,000. Nearly $18,000 has been realized from motorcycle licenses and $15,000 from chauffeurs' licenses. In the next three-year period he predicts that a registration of 120,000 will be reached. An extra staff of clerks will be needed for the registration work in the next few months, and the legislature will be asked to make an emergency appropriation for this purpose. The new tags have been contracted for at 28 cents each, those of three years ago costing 42 cents.

Mr. Schmahl recommends that the board of examiners of chaffeurs be given authority to enforce the law, as many chauffeurs neglect to take out licenses and no one is in a position to check them up.

A card index system for corporations has been installed at small cost, in place of the old corporation books. Receipts for the last two years, outside of the automobile department, have been: Candidates' filing fees, $5,020; corporation filing fees, $197,305; other sources, $20,619.

Mr. Schmahl calls attention to the coming state census, and urges that an adequate appropriation be made by the legislature early, so the work of organizing for the census can be started.

RAILWAY GIVES PENSIONS

Twin City Lines Announce Plan for Retiring Employes at 65 on Half Pay.

Minneapolis.—The Twin City Rapid Transit company, in a New Year announcement affecting 3,000 employes and their families, stated that a pension plan providing retirement for employes at the age of 65 has been worked, out, together with plans for accident, sickness and death benefits.

Although the company has been at work for months on the plan, not a word was imparted to the employes. The announcement, coming as a great surprise, was a welcome New Year gift to the employes.

The pension plan is calculated on a 2 per cent per year of service basis. So far as is known no other street car pension plan in the country provides for greater than a 1 per cent basis.

From this year forward every employe may work with assurance that in the event of accident or illness, $7 to $12.50 a week may be drawn for as long a period as 52 weeks if necessary that sick benefits will be paid at the same rate, and that death from any cause will mean the prompt payment to the family of the deceased of $300 to $600.

At 65 years every employe will be able to retire on a pension practically equal to 50 per cent of the wages drawn at the time of retirement.

The company will itself provide and pay the pensions.

GAS KILLS MAN; CAT LIVES

Minneapolis Man Asphyxiated While Cat Is Found Asleep in Same Room, Unhurt.

Minneapolis.—William Crossmand, 50 years old, was found dead from gas poisoning at his home, 1506 Upton avenue, and indications are that life had been extinct three days.

Beneath the bed on which the body was found a cat asleep. The cat was easily roused, and Deputy Coroner C. A. Hobbs believes it must have been in the home for three days at least.

No opening was found through which the cat might have made its entrance.

Gas still was escaping from the kitchen range, and the dishes in the dining room showed that Crossmand must have been overcome while preparing a meal.

City Left Without Gas.

East Grand Forks.—Monday's fire, causing a $90,000 loss and destroying a portion of the De Mers avenue bridge between East Grand Forks and Grand Forks, has left this city without a gas supply. The mains from the Red River Power company, located in Grand Forks, were carried across the river beneath the bridge. Hundreds of East Grand Forks housekeepers have been compelled to resort to unusual methods of getting their meals.

Indorse Minneapolis Man.

Duluth, Dec. 30.—Earl W. Byer, chief clerk of the West Hotel, Minneapolis, will be the next president of the Greeters of America, the national organization of hotel clerks, if the undivided support of the Minnesota-Dakota Hotel Clerks' Association, which convened at the Spalding Hotel for a two days' session, can effect his election to the office. The delegates, 130 strong, in a formal resolution unanimously pledged themselves to further the candidacy of the popular Minneapolis man.

IS SECRETARY TO GOVERNOR

CHARLES M. ANDRIST,

Charles M. Andrist has been appointed secretary to Governor-elect Winfield S. Hammond. The new secretary is well known politically. Two years ago he sought the democratic nomination for governor, being defeated by Peter M. Ringdal. In the last campaign he was the party nominee for lieutenant governor and accompanied Mr. Hammond on most of his trips.

RAIL ACCIDENTS DECREASE

"Safety First" Measures Prove Worth, Judging From Report of Railroad Commissioner.

St. Paul, Jan. 2.—"Safety first" measures are already beginning to prove their worth, judging from the annual report of the Minnesota Railroad and Warehouse Commission. The effect of the precautionary rules which have been taken up by the railroads is forcefully indicated in the "Accidents" section of the report.

The number of lives lost resulting from the movement of trains during the year ending June 30, 1914, was sixteen less than for the previous years. Accidents also seem to have been lessened as the result of the "Safety first" teaching, the table showing a decrease of fifty-one during the year.

Along with the decrease in accidents and casualties the operating income of the Minnesota railroads took a drop of a little more than $6,000,000. But while the operating income was smaller, and the interest charges were higher, the dividends paid during the year show a decrease only a little over $2,000,000. Following is a summary of the commission's report:

"The total mileage of main line of railroads operating in the state of Minnesota on June 30, 1914, was 9,002.27, exclusive of terminal and transfer railways, an increase for the year 1914 of 54.56 miles.

"The total mileage of terminal and switching roads for 1914, was 121.90, an increase for 1914 of 7.55 miles.

"The gross increase in the railroad mileage of Minnesota, exclusive of terminal and switching roads, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1914, is 67.04 miles, with a decrease of 12.48 miles, making a net increase of 54.56 miles.

"The amount of capital stock outstanding for railroads reporting to this commission for their entire lines for the year ending June 30, 1914, was $1,453,951,121, and of funded debt $2,325,241,349, making a total of capital stock and funded debt of $3,779,192,470, an increase for the year of $134,696,891.

"The number of accidents to persons in the state of Minnesota resulting from the movement of trains and engines for the year ending June 30, 1914, as compared with the year ending June 30, 1913, show a decrease of sixteen killed and fifty-one injured The number of persons killed and injured from other causes other than from the movement of trains and engines show a decrease of four killed for the year 1914, as compared with 1913 and an increase of seventy injured for the year 1914, as compared with the previous year."

HAMMOND PRAISES WILSON

Minneapolis.—President Wilson was praised as the nation's bulwark against current world troubles, in a short talk Governor elect W. S. Hammond to the Minneapolis Rotary club at the Hotel Radisson. Mr. Hammond was the club's guest at luncheon, and was voted to honorary membership on motion of W. D. Gordon, who praised Mr. Hammond and wished him not only a successful career as governor, but later "at Washington."

The Coldest December.

Minneapolis.—The month just ended was the coldest December of 25 years' record in the Minneapolis weather bureau, according to a statement issued by Director U. G. Pursell. The temperature was below zero at some time during each of 14 days and the mean for the month was 2.1 above. The snow fall was 8.4 inches, but all light and dry. The coldest day in December was last Saturday, when the mercury dropped to 20 below and the warmest day was the first with 44 above recorded.

SCHOOL DESTROYED BY FIRE

Main Building at Stanley Hall Almost Total Wreck—Loss Is About $50,000.

Minneapolis.—Fire at Stanley hall, a school for girls, Pleasant avenue and Twenty-second street, almost totally destroyed the main school building. The loss is estimated at $50,000, fully insured. The third floor of the burned building was devoted to a dormitory, but the occupants are away for the holiday vacation.

Crackling of flames on the areaway just outside her window on the third floor of the home building led to the discovery of the fire by Mrs. Cleo Montanyee, housekeeper. Mrs. Montanye telephoned the fire department. Residents of the district are thought to have seen the fire before this time, but to have taken it for granted that an alarm had been turned in. Residents declare there was a long delay in the arrival of the companies. Fire department records show that a 1-11 alarm was turned in by District Chief E. F. Caldwell five minutes after the department was notified.

The blaze illuminated the district for blocks around. A general alarm was sent in soon after the arival of the first companies and as many as 20 lines of hose were laid in the fight to keep the fire from communicating to adjacent buildings.

The brick walls of the building are standing, but the roof is fallen and the building is practically in ruins. Fire burned off the third floor, devoted to the dormitory, and the second story, given to classrooms and the art museum. The first floor and basement dining room were heavily damaged by water. Five pianos were ruined by fire and water.

Miss Olive Evers, principal of the school, is making a holiday visit in Los Angeles and is expected to return next week. Miss Estelle Holbrook, assistant principal, in charge during Miss Evers' absence, lives directly across from the school. When the flames broke out Miss Holbrook and her niece, Dorothy Holbrook, and Miss Ruby Settle, attempted to get into the office on the first floor to save records, but were kept back by the firemen. Miss Holbrook said that ample quarters in which the 75 girls enrolled may continue their work will be provided and that classes will resume as scheduled on Jan. 5.

Defective electric wiring was the cause of the fire in the opinion of Thomas Flanders, janitor. He said there was no fire in the building after that in a small heater was extinguished about 8 a. m.

Going to the fire the engine of Company No. 9 swerved on the car tracks and threw two firemen to the frozen ground. Hugh McLeod, engineer, suffered a bad bruise on his leg and was taken home in an assistant chief's car. James Craigie, driver, also received painful bruises.

ASK REPEAL OF 2-CENT RATE

Railroads to Make Concerted Effort to Raise Passenger Rate to 2½ Cents a Mile.

Minneapolis, Dec. 31.—A concerted effort to raise the railway passenger rate to 2½ cents a mile will be made soon. Minnesota roads will present to the legislature a bill repealing the 2-cent law. All roads doing an interstate business will file notice of an increase to 2½ cents with the Interstate Commerce Commission about March 1.

This action, rail men declare, is the only means by which the railroads can be placed upon a sound operating basis. Decreased freight shipments resulting from general business depression over the whole country is said to have cut heavily into rail incomes and nearly all lines are declared to be losing money.

CONVENTION FOR ROCHESTER

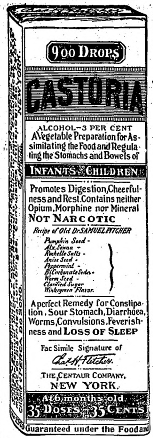
Hotel Clerks' Association Selects 1915 Meeting Place and Chooses New Officers.

Duluth.—C. A. Hine of Duluth, was unanimously elected president of the Minnesota-Dakota Hotel Clerks' association for the ensuing year. George Crocker of Minneapolis, was elected first vice president; James T. Rice of Minneapolis, second vice president; Roy Watson of Rochester, Minn., third vice president, and John Egan of Sioux Falls, fourth vice president. Earl W. Byer of Minneapolis, unanimously was re-elected secretary-treasurer. F. A. Sears of Rochester, was elected chairman of the board of governors of the association. Rochester landed the 1915 convention of the association.

St. Paul.—With a record of 3,077 marriage licenses issued, Ramsey county's wedding list exceeded that of any previous year by 209.

Governor at Charity Ball.

Winona.—With Governor and Mrs. A. O. Eberhart in attendance, Winona society danced for charity at the most brilliant party ever held here. The guests included many persons from different cities in the northwest. Walter J. Smith, state treasurer, and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Boalt, and daughter Margaret, and Prentiss Bailey of St. Paul, and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Crangle of Minneapolis, were among the guests. The ball was held at Masonic temple.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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

WORMS.

"Wormy", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Her Only Alternative.

"What! Is Helen sick?"

"Oh, no. Her skirts are so narrow she can't walk, her shoes are so narrow she can't stand, her corset so tight she can't sit, so she is lying down."—Humoristick Listy (Prague).

Ain't It the Truth?

"What kind of ships do we encounter on the voyage of life?" asked the propounder of silly questions.

"Hardships, mostly," replied the pessimistic person.

Cause of the Chill.

"But Captain Hawley," said the handsome Miss Plute coquettishly, "will you love me when I grow old and ugly?"

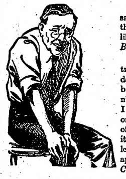
"My dear Miss Plute," answered the captain gallantly, "you may grow older, but you will never grow uglier."

And he wondered why their friendship ceased so suddenly.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to say there would never be any more big wars?

Rheumatism Sprains Lumbago Sciatica

Why grin and bear all these ills when Sloan's Liniment kills pain?



"I have used your Liniment and can say it is fine. I have used it for sore throat, strained shoulder, and it acted like a charm."—*Allen Dunn, Route 1, Box 88, Pine Valley, Miss.*

"I am a painter and paperhanger by trade, consequently up and down ladders. About two years ago my left knee became lame and sore. It pained me at nights at times till I could not rest, and I was contemplating giving up my trade on account of it when I chanced to think of Sloan's Liniment. I had never tried it before, and I am glad to state that less than one 25c. bottle fixed me up apparently as good as ever."—*Charles C. Campbell, Florence, Texas.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

All Dealers 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Philadelphia, Pa. Dept. B

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

—She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent

"Good-By, Jack!"

By

Jack London

(Copyright by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

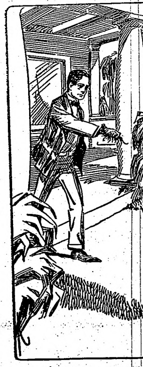
Hawaii is a queer place. Everything socially is what I may call topsy-turvy. Not but what things are correct. They are almost too much so. But still things are sort of upside down. The most ultraexclusive set there is the "Missionary Crowd." It comes with rather a shock to learn that in Hawaii the obscure, marytrdom-seeking missionary sits at the head of the table of the moneyed aristocracy. But it is true. The humble New Englanders who came out in the third decade of the nineteenth century, came for the lofty purpose of teaching the Kanakas the true religion, the worship of the only one genuine and undeniable God. So well did they succeed in this, and also in civilizing the Kanaka, that by the second or third generation he was practically extinct. This being the fruit of the seed of the Gospel, the fruit of the seed of the missionaries (the sons of the grandsons) was the possession of the islands themselves, of the land, the ports, the town sites, and the sugar plantations. The missionary who came to give the Bread of Life remained to gobble up the whole heathen feast.

But that is not the Hawaiian queerness I started out to tell. Only one cannot speak of things Hawaiian without mentioning the missionaries. There is Jack Kersdale, the man I wanted to tell about; he came of missionary stock. That is, on his grandfather's side. His grandfather was old Isaac Kersdale, a Yankee trader, who got his start for a million in the old days by selling cheap whisky and square-faced gin. There's another queer thing. The old missionaries and old traders were mortal enemies. You see, their interests conflicted. But their children made it up by intermarrying and dividing the islands between them.

Life in Hawaii is a song. That's the way Stoddard puts it in his "Hawaii Nei:"

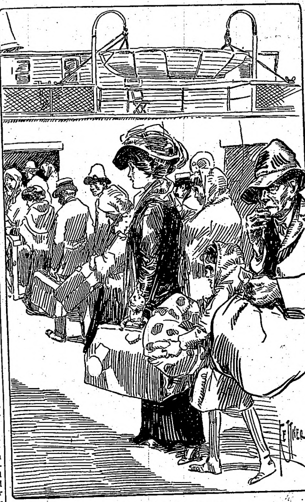
> Thy life is music—Fate the notes prolong!
> Each isle a stanza, and the whole a song.

And he was right. Flesh is golden there. The native women are sun-ripe Junos, the native men bronzed Apollos. They sing, and dance, and all are flower bejeweled and flower crowned. And, outside the rigid "Missionary Crown," the white men yield to the climate and the sun, and no matter how busy they may be, are prone to dance and sing and wear flowers behind their ears and in their hair. Jack Kersdale was one of these fellows. He was one of the busiest men I ever met. He was several times a millionaire. He was a sugar king, a coffee planter, a rubber pioneer, a cattle rancher, and a promoter of three out of every four new enterprises launched in the islands. He was a society man, a clubman, a yachtsman, a bachelor and withal as handsome a man as was ever doted upon by mammas with marriageable daughters. Incidentally, he had finished his education at Yale, and his head was crammed fuller with vital statistics and scholarly information concerning Hawaii Nei than any other islander I ever encountered. He turned off an immense amount of work, and he sang and danced and put flowers in his hair as immensely as any of the idlers.



"It Bit Him Twice—I Saw It."

He had grit, and had fought two duels—both political—when he was no more than a raw youth essaying his first adventures in politics. In fact, he played a most creditable and courageous part in the last revolution, when the native dynasty was overthrown; and he could not have been over sixteen at the time. I am pointing out that he was no coward in order that you may appreciate what happens later on. I've seen him in the breaking yard at the Haleakala ranch, conquering a four-year-old brute that for two years had defied the pick of Vcn Tempsky's cowboys. And I must tell of one other thing. It was down in Kona—or up, rather, for the Kona people scorn to live at less than a thousand feet elevation. We were on the lanai of Doctor Goodhue's bungalow. I was talking with Dottie Fairchild when it happened. A big centipede—it was seven inches, for we measured it afterward—fell from the rafters overhead squarely into her coiffure. I confess, the hideousness of it paralyzed me. I couldn't move. My mind refused to work. There, within two feet of me, the ugly venomous thing was writhing in her hair. It threatened at any moment to fall down upon her exposed shoulders—we had just come out from dinner.



It Was the Funeral Procession.

"What is it?" she asked, starting to raise her hand to her head.

"Don't!" I cried. "Don't!"

"But what is it?" she insisted, growing frightened by the fright she read in my eyes and on my stammering lips.

My exclamation attracted Kersdale's attention. He glanced our way carelessly, but in that glance took in everything. He came over to us, but without haste.

"Please don't move, Dottie," he said quietly.

He never hesitated, nor did he hurry and make a bungle of it.

"Allow me," he said.

And with one hand he caught her scarf and drew it tightly around her shoulders so that the centipede could not fall inside her bodice. With the other hand—the right—he reached into her hair, caught the repulsive abomination as near as he was able by the nape of the neck, and held it tightly between thumb and forefinger as he drew it from her hair. It was as horrible and heroic a sight as man could wish to see. It made my flesh crawl. The centipede, seven inches of squirming legs, writhed and twisted and dashed itself about his hand, the body turning around the fingers and the legs digging into the skin and scratching as the beast endeavored to free itself. It bit him twice—I saw it—though he assured the ladies that he was not harmed, as he dropped it upon the walk and stamped it into the gravel. But I saw him in the surgery five minutes afterward, with Doctor Goodhue scarifying the wounds and injecting permaganate of potash. The next morning Kersdale's arm was as big as a barrel, and it was three weeks before the swelling went down.

All of which has nothing to do with my story, but which I could not avoid giving in order to show that Jack Kersdale was anything but a coward. It was the cleanest exhibition of grit I have ever seen. He never turned a hair. The smile never left his lips. And he dived with thumb and forefinger into Dottie Fairchild's hair as gayly as if it had been a box of salted almonds. Yet that was the man I was destined to see stricken with fear a thousand times more hideous even than the fear that was mine when I saw the writhing abomination in Dottie Fairchild's hair, dangling over her eyes and the trap of her bodice.

I was interested in leprosy, and upon that, as upon every other island object, Kersdale had encyclopedic knowledge. In fact, leprosy was one of his hobbies. He was an ardent defender of the settlement at Molokai, where all the island lepers were segregated. There was much talk and feeling among the natives, fanned by the demagogues, concerning the cruelties of Molokai, where men and women, not alone banished from friends and family, were compelled to live in perpetual imprisonment until they died. There were no reprieves, no commutations of sentences. "Abandon hope" was written over the portal of Molokai.

"I'll tell you they are happy there," Kersdale insisted. "And they are infinitely better off than their friends and relatives who have nothing the matter with them. The horrors of Molokai are all poppycock. I can take you through any hospital or any slum in any of the great cities of the world and show you a thousand times worse horrors. The living death! The creatures that once were men! Bosh! You ought to see those living deaths racing horses on the Fourth of July. Some of them own boats. One has a gasoline launch. They have nothing to do but have a good time. Food, shelter, clothes, medical attendance, everything is theirs. They are wards of the territory. They have a much finer climate than Honolulu, and the scenery is magnificent. I shouldn't mind going down there myself for the rest of my days. It is a lovely spot."

So Kersdale on the joyous leper. He was not afraid of leprosy. He said so himself, and that there wasn't one chance in a million for him or any other white man to catch it, though he confessed afterward that one of his school chums, Alfred Staarter, had contracted it, gone to Molokai, and there died.

"You know, in the old days," Kersdale explained, "there was no certain test for leprosy. Anything unusual or abnormal was sufficient to send a fellow to Molokai. The result was that dozens were sent who were no more lepers than you or I. But they don't make that mistake now. The board of health tests are infallible. The funny thing is that when the test was discovered they immediately went down to Molokai and applied it, and they found a number who were not lepers. These were immediately deported. Happy to get away? They wailed harder at leaving the settlement than when they left Honolulu to go to it. Some refused to leave, and really had to be forced out. One of them even married a leper woman in the last stages and then wrote pathetic letters to the board of health, protesting against his expulsion on the ground that no one was so well able as he to take care of his poor wife."

"What is this infallible test?" I demanded.

"The bacteriological test. There is no getting away from it. Dr. Hervey—he's our expert, you know—was the first man to apply it here. He is a wizard. He knows more about leprosy than any living man, and if a cure is ever discovered, he'll be that discoverer. As for the test, it is very simple. They have succeeded in isolating the bacillus leprae and studying it. They know it now when they see it. All they do is to snip a bit of skin from the suspect and subject it to the bacteriological test. A man without any visible symptoms may be full of the leprosy bacilli."

"Then you or I, for all we know," I suggested, "may be full of it now."

Kersdale shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

"Who can say? It takes seven years for it to incubate. If you have any doubts go and see Doctor Hervey. He'll just snip out a piece of your skin and let you know in a jiffy."

Later on he introduced me to Doctor Hervey, who loaded me down with board of health reports and pamphlets on the subject, and took me out to Kalihi, the Honolulu receiving station, where suspects were examined and confirmed lepers were held for deportation to Molokai. These deportations occurred about once a month, when, the last good-bys said, the lepers were marched on board the little steamer, the Noeau, and carried down to the settlement.

One afternoon, writing letters at the club, Jack Kersdale dropped in on me.

"Just the man I want to see," was his greeting. "I'll show you the saddest aspect of the whole situation—the lepers wailing as they depart for Molokai. The Noeau will be taking them on board in a few minutes. But let me warn you not to let your feelings be harrowed. Real as their grief is, they'd wail a whole sight harder a year hence if the board of health tried to take them from Molokai. We've just time for a whisky and soda. I've a carriage outside. It won't take up five minutes to get down to the wharf."

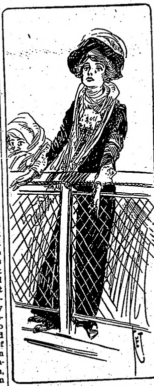
To the wharf we drove. Some forty sad wretches, amid their mats, blankets and luggage of various sorts, were squatting on the stringer piece. The Noeau had just arrived, and was making fast to a lighter that lay between her and the wharf. A Mr. McVeigh, the superintendent of the settlement, was overseeing the embarkation, and to him I was introduced, also to Doctor Georges, one of the board of health physicians whom I had already met at Kalihi. The lepers were a woebegone lot. But here and there I noticed fairly good-looking persons, with no apparent signs of the fell disease upon them. One, I noticed, a little white girl, not more than twelve, with blue eyes and golden hair. One cheek, however, showed the sign. On my remarking upon the sadness of her alien situation among the brown-skinned afflicted ones, Doctor Georges replied:

"Oh, I don't know. It's a happy day in her life. She comes from Kauai. Her father is a brute. And now that she has developed the disease, she is going to join her mother at the settlement. Her mother was sent down there three years ago—a very bad case."

"You can't always tell from appearances," Mr. McVeigh explained. "That man there, that big chap, who looks the pink of condition with nothing the matter with him, I happen to know, has a mark on his foot and another on his shoulder blade. Then there are others—there, see that girl's hand, the one who is smoking the cigarette. See her twisted fingers. That's the anesthetic form. It attacks the nerves. You could cut her fingers off with a dull knife, or rub them off on a nutmeg grater and she would not experience the slightest sensation."

"Yes, but that fine-looking woman, there," I persisted; "surely, there can't be anything the matter with her. She is too glorious and gorgeous altogether."

"A sad case," Mr. McVeigh answered over his shoulder, already turning away to walk down the wharf with Kersdale.



"Good-by, Jack! Good-by!"

She was a beautiful woman, and she was pure Polynesian. From my meager knowledge of the race and its types I could not but conclude that she had descended from old chief stock. She could not have been more than twenty-three or twenty-four. Her lines and proportions were magnificent, and she was just beginning to show the amplitude of the women of her race.

"It was a blow to all of us," Doctor Georges volunteered. "She gave herself up voluntarily, too. No one suspected. But somehow she had contracted the disease. It broke us all up, I assure you. We've kept it out of the papers, though. Nobody but ourselves and her family knows what has become of her. In fact, if you were to ask any man in Honolulu, he'd tell you it was his impression that she was somewhere in Europe. It was at her request that we've been so quiet about it."

"But who is she?" I asked. "Certainly, from the way you talk about her, she must be somebody."

"Did you ever hear of Lucy Mokunui?"

"Lucy Mokunui?" I repeated, haunted by some familiar association. I shook my head. "It seems to me I've heard the name, but I've forgotten it."

"Never heard of Lucy Mokunui! The Hawaiian nightingale! I beg pardon. Of course you are a malahini (newcomer) and could not be expected to know. Well, Lucy Mokunui was the best beloved of Honolulu—of all Hawaii, for that matter."

"You say 'was,'" I interrupted.

"And I mean it. She is finished." He shrugged his shoulders pityingly. "A dozen haoles—I beg your pardon, white men—have lost their hearts to her at one time or another. And I'm not counting in the ruck. The dozen I refer to were haoles of position and prominence.

"She could have married the son of the chief justice if she'd wanted to. You think she's beautiful, eh? But you should hear her sing. Finest native woman singer in Hawaii Nei. Her throat is pure silver and melted sunshine. We adored her. She toured America first with the Royal Hawaiian band. After that she made two more trips on her own account—concert work."

"Oh!" I cried. "I remember now. I heard her two years ago at the Boston Symphony. So that is she. I recognize her now."

I was oppressed by a heavy sadness. Life was a futile thing at best. A short two years and this magnificent creature at the summit of her magnificent success was one of the leper squad awaiting deportation to Molokai.

I recoiled from my own future. If this awful fate fell to Lucy Mokunui what might not my lot be—or anybody's lot? I was thoroughly aware that in life we are in the midst of death—but to be in the midst of a living death, to die and not be dead, to be one of that draft of creatures that once were men, aye, and women, like Lucy Mokunui, the epitome of all Polynesian charms, an artist as well, and well beloved of men—

I am afraid I must have betrayed my perturbation, for Dr. Georges hastened to assure me that they were very happy down in the settlement.

It was all too inconceivably monstrous. I could not bear to look at her. A short distance away, behind a stretched rope guarded by a policeman, were the lepers' relatives and friends. They were not allowed to come near. There were no last embraces, no kisses of farewell. They called back and forth to one another—last messages, last words of love, last reiterated instructions. And those behind the rope looked with terrible intensity. It was the last time they would behold the faces of their loved ones, for they were the living dead, being carted away in the funeral ship to the graveyard of Molokai.

Doctor Georges gave the command, and the unhappy wretches dragged themselves to their feet and under their burdens of luggage began to stagger across the lighter and aboard the steamer. It was the funeral procession. At once the wailing started from those behind the rope. It was blood curdling; it was heartrending. I never heard such woe, and I hope never to again. Kersdale and McVeigh were still at the other end of the wharf, talking earnestly; politics, of course, for both were head over heels in that particular game. When Lucy Mokunui passed me, I stole a look at her. She was beautiful. She was beautiful by our standards, as well—one of those rare blossoms that occur but once in generations. And she, of all women, was doomed to Molokai. She walked like a queen, across the lighter, straight on board, and aft on the open deck where the lepers huddled by the rail, wailing, now, to their dear ones on shore.

The lines were cast off, and the Noeau began to move away from the wharf. The wailing increased. Such grief and despair! I was just resolving that never again would I be a witness to the sailing of the Noeau, when McVeigh and Kersdale returned. The latter's eyes were sparkling, and his lips could not quite hide the smile of delight that was his. Evidently the politics they had talked had been satisfactory. The rope had been flung aside, and the lamenting relatives now crossed the stringer piece on either side of us.

"That's her mother," Dr. Georges whispered, indicating an old woman next to me, who was rocking back and forth and gazing at the steamer rail out of tear-blinded eyes. I noticed also that Lucy Mokunui was also wailing. She stopped abruptly and gazed at Kersdale. Then she stretched forth her arms in that adorable, sensuous way that was her very own. And with arms outspread, she cried:

"Good-by, Jack! Good-by!"

He heard the cry, and looked. Never was a man overtaken by more crushing fear. He reeled on the stringer piece, his face went white to the roots of his hair, and he seemed to shrink and wither inside his clothes. He threw up his hands and groaned, "My God! My God!" Then he controlled himself by a great effort.

"Good-by, Lucy! Good-by!" he called.

And he stood there on the wharf, waving his hands to her till the Noeau was clear away and the faces lining her afterrail were vague and indistinct.

"I thought you knew," said McVeigh, who had been regarding him curiously. "You, of all men, should have known. I thought that was why you were here."

"I know now," Kersdale answered with immense gravity. "Where's the carriage?"

He walked rapidly—half ran—to it. I had to half run myself to keep up with him.

"Drive to Doctor Hervey," he told the driver. "Drive as fast as you can."

He sank down in the seat, panting and gasping. The pallor of his face had increased. His lips were compressed and the sweat was standing out on his forehead and upper lip. He seemed in some horrible agony.

"For God's sake, Martin, make those horses go!" he broke out suddenly.

The Faces Lining Her Afterrail Were Vague and Indistinct.

"Lay the whip into them! Do you hear? Lay the whip into them!"

"They'll break, sir," the driver remonstrated.

"Let them break," Kersdale answered. "I'll pay your fine and square you with the police. Put it to them. That's right. Faster! Faster!

"And I never knew, I never knew," he muttered, sinking back in the seat and with trembling hands wiping the sweat away.

The carriage was bouncing, swaying and lurching around corners at such a wild pace as to make conversation impossible. Besides, there was nothing to say. But I could hear him muttering over and over:

"And I never knew! I never knew!"

SUBJECT SOON DISPOSED OF

Young Girl's Terse Comment on Youth Short and Very Much to the Point.

They were young and happy and well dressed. When they climbed on the car, two men rose to give them seats. They had a great deal to talk about, and their conversation was very interesting in its absolute disregard of things serious and important, and its apparent satisfaction with itself, the Indianapolis News remarks. Very few conversations are entirely satisfactory to themselves. There may be a lack of understanding or symptoms of being bored on the one side, or limitation of expression or tiresome garrulity on the other side. There was perfect understanding, no limitation of expression and nothing to be bored about in this particular conversation. And it was very easy to understand. Perhaps it would not be fair to tell about everything they said, and it was nobody's business anyway. It really was what they did not say that was important and worth telling. The one in the midnight blue suit trimmed in monkey fur was talking about somebody, very properly a young man.

"He writes the craziest letters," she said, "all about war and politics." And the other one, who had on a plum colored broadcloth—plum is a very expensive color this year and therefore very popular—the other one sniffed and took out her vanity box and mirror to see that she had sniffed none of the powder off her nose.

"Oh, well," she replied, "he's just as happy as if he had good sense."

Truly, it was a marvelous way of disposing of things like politics and wars, and so reasonable and satisfactory a method to them that it made the rest of us, who were reading the papers and wondering what on earth we were going to do about everything, feel very much ashamed of the young man who wrote the crazy letters and a little foolish and ashamed of ourselves.

Easy.

"I would like to go on the stump this campaign," said the candidate, "I wish I could acquire a flow of language."

"Why don't you try stepping on a tack?" advised the friend.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1915 NO. 44.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Andrew Feland is running a portable harness shop now days, repairing farm harnesses.

Several of the Mayfield farmers are hauling out their summer's supply of fire wood from the banks of Red Lake River this week.

Some of the ox driving farmers are exchanging their oxen for horses this winter, so as to do a little faster farming next year.

We extend thanks to a number of our subscribers for subscription paid the last week, and we hope to hear from more next week, as we need the money to pay our bills.

A large sized timber wolf leisurely passed by this way yesterday, and stopped to play with dogs along the road. So tame was he that he was mistaken for a dog that got astray, until he was out of gun shot distance.

STRAYED: From my farm, on section 35, town of Kratka, about October 1st, one two year old light roan heifer, with horns. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be rewarded.

Wm. H. Quirk,
Sunbeam, Minn

We sent in a list of names to the Farm, Stock and Home yesterday, of paying subscribers to THE SUNBEAM, to be placed on their mailing list with one years subscription paid. Remember that you get that paper and this one for the price of $1.00 a year. Look up the statement sent you, and remit the amount due to this office, and you receive Farm, Stock and Home one year absolutely free.

There is to be a meeting at the Erie Hall next Wednesday to talk about the consolidation of schools. The meeting is to be addressed by Rural School Inspector, C. J. Swain of St. Paul, and C. G. Selvig, of the University of Crookston. There is not much use to talk about consolidation of schools in this end of the county until we can get bridges across Red Lake River, and the first step to take is to get the river declared unnavigable.

There seems to be an effort being made by some of the people of Thief River Falls to prevent the Electric Railroad from continuing to enter that city by way of Davis Avenue. We have often heard of streets being vacated to make terminals for railroads, but we never heard of a street being vacated by a railroad for the benefit of the public. There is undoubtedly two sides to this question, but from the outside, that is up this way, we would like to continue to go into our county seat by rail, and arrive just opposite of the Soo depot.

Sheriff Fellman, of Red Lake county made a visit to the La Counte home in Mayfield township, on Wednesday, and arrested Joseph La Counte for some offense committed in Red Lake county. Joe seems to have a habit of getting into the clutches of the law quite often, but it appears that he goes outside of his own county to commit his offenses, as the Pennington county officials have not been called upon to make any expense for the tax payers of this county so far. However there is a woman in delicate condition, and six young children that will have to be looked after by the town of Mayfield, during the absence of Joe.

Fine weather this!

Mrs. Gunder Asbjonson visited with Mrs. Grunde Austad Sunday.

Bosses of Mail Service.

When the farmers of Mayfield township attempted to get a little better mail service last winter, the postmaster at Rheda bitterly opposed it, giving as a reason that it would cause his mail to lay over at Sunbeam post office. The main reason for his opposition was that it would cut off the revenue of "my son Stephen" at Kratka post office, and by careful manipulation and deception they got the proposed improvement in mail service turned down, and the people side tracked of the town of Mayfield onto a stub line with mail service only twice a week, while the people of Deer Park township and Hickory township got a daily mail service, with the routes so arranged, as to throw nearly all the cancellation into the Rhoda post office, where the worthy sire of the worthy son at Kratka post office would get all the cancellation.

But right, honor and integrity usually triumphs over trickery, lying and deceit, and the "gang" begin to discover that the lines of justice and equality are beginning to be drawn around them. Now what do they want to do?

They see that the people of Mayfield and southern Highlanding townships are justly entitled to as good mail service as the people in the towns above mentioned, so they propose a mail service to run through Mayfield township from Sunbeam to Rhoda, this would leave all the people's mail on this route lay over at Sunbeam post office, and the worthy sire at Rhoda would get the cancellation that the worthy son at Kratka lost.

If the people of Mayfield township would accept that kind of service, "I would have mine boy Stephen write them about it. De post-office department does just vat my boy Stephen says, you know."

But where would be their petition from the people for such a route? None at all would come from any man that got any mail over that route, as it would make all their mail lay over at Sunbeam post office.

NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.

T. G. Rome, and others are petitioning for a new school district to be composed of parts of the Swanson district with some from the Mayfield district, and some from this, the Highlanding district. There are nineteen children of school age in the district, that have no other school within reasonable distance, and particulary those of this district who have to cross Red Lake River to get to school. We do not know as yet what opposition there will be to it, but as for us, who are a tax payer we would not go on record as trying to deprive the farmer's children of schools in order to save a few dollars taxes.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON ECS. Prop.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25 00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4 00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard. All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price. Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred Ninety Five, and 73—100 ($395.73) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, his wife, mortgagors, to the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, mortgagee, bearing date the 15th. day of March 1913, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota on the 26th day of April 1913 at 9:00 o'clock A. M, in Book 1 of mortgages on page 475.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, VIZ:

The North West quarter of South East quarter (N W ¼ of S E ¼) and East half of South East quarter (E ½ of S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter of South West quarter (N W ¼ of S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the 5th. Principal Meridian in Pennington County, and the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the court house in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 27th day of February A. D. 1915 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of Three Hundred Ninety Five and 73—100 [$395.73] Dollars and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law:

Dated January 9th. 1915

John C. Mathews,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls
J. A. Duffy,
Cashier

Pleasant Rehearsal.

Fair Amateur. The curtain will rise in a few minutes. Are you quite sure you know your words? Hero—Yes: all except the part where I kiss you. We'd better rehearse that again.

Tommy's Question.

Tommy—Papa, when a thing is bought it goes to the buyer, doesn't it? Tommy's Papa—Yes, my son. Tommy—Then how is it that when you buy coal it goes to the cellar?

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHIERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl—Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence—No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 29th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Asp. of Kratka, Minn. who on August 24th 1908, made Homestead Entry No, 0474, for S. E. ¼ Section 33, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 13th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole S. Breiland, Ole A. Hoidahl, Kettel Brekke, Dreng O. Roisland, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Cuts, Burns,

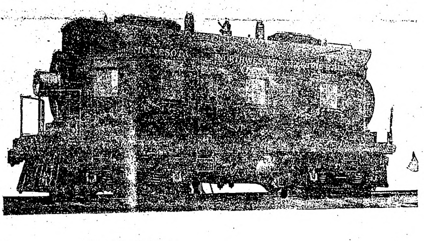
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2

LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

Great Expectations.

"I expect to be rich some day."

"That so? Somebody likely to leave you money?"

"That's it exactly. You don't suppose I expect to earn a fortune, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

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A fool's heart is in his tongue, but a wise man's tongue is in his heart.—Quarles.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Salzer's White Bonanza Oats.

Made C. J. Johnson of Lincoln Co., Minn., famous in growing 243 bushels from 2½ bushels sown last spring. Can you beat that in 1915? Wont you try?

This great Oat has taken more prizes and given bigger and larger yields throughout the United States than any Oat known. It's enormously prolific. Just the Oat for Iowa, Minn., Wis., Ill., Ind., Mich., Ohio, Neb., Pa., N. Y., Kansas and Missouri.

We are America's headquarters for
Alfalfa and Potatoes
Timothy, Clovers and Farm Seeds.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.,** twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

LITTLE PARABLE OF LIFE

Aptly Compared to Journey Through Comfortable Passage Leading to One Small Room.

I will tell you a little parable. Each life is like a wonderful castle, with hundreds of mysterious rooms. Through the whole expanse of that castle runs a broad, comfortable passage—ultimately leading to the small room that contains an honored and peaceful deathbed. . . .

If you would be safe, you must stay in this passage. You must pass by without opening them the hundreds of alluring doors. You must pass without following them the secret winding stairs leading up or down to unknown places—

You will never know all you really own. You will never see the festive hall with its brilliant revels, nor the taper-lit chapel with its mystic ecstasies—you will never find the hidden chamber with its lotus joys, nor the romantic balcony with its bizarre assemblage—you will never reach the tiny tower room with its view across land and sea and up into the skies . . . And you will never see the dark cells where weird things are kept—nor the ghastly dungeon deep down below the ground, where one lies sobbing and bleeding and broken, and whence there is no returning.

I have opened many a door in my castle—said Christine—and I fear I shall never find my way back to the broad, comfortable passage.—Smart Set.

Came Natural.

Bacon—They say that president of the bank who got away with a lot of the money began his career as janitor of the institution.

Egbort—Never forgot his early training to clean out the bank, evidently.

Very Likely.

"I wonder why it is that the man who marries in haste is usually supposed to repent at leisure?"

"Because that kind of man wouldn't have brains enough to do it all at once, of course."

The Meat of Wheat

The average yearly consumption of wheat in the United States is nearly six bushels for every man, woman and child.

But—

Much of the nutriment of the wheat is lost because the vital mineral salts stored by Nature under the bran-coat are thrown out to make flour white.

In making

Grape-Nuts FOOD

of choice wheat and malted barley, all the nutriment of the grains, including the mineral values necessary for building sturdy brain, nerve and muscle, is retained.

Everywhere Grape-Nuts food has proven a wonderful energizer of brain and brawn, and you may be sure

"There's a Reason"

GERMANS MAKE FURIOUS NIGHT ATTACK ON FOE

ENDEAVOR TO BREAK THE FRONT OF ADVANCING FRENCH LEGIONS ALONG THE AISNE RIVER.

TEUTONS LOSE 2,000 IN BATTLE IN SINGLE DAY

Battles of Greatest Savagery Are Now Raging for Possession of Two Towns of Highly Strategic Value — Steinbach and Burnhaupt in Alsace.

London, Jan. 12.—A dispatch to the Daily Express from Boulogne asserts that confirmation has been obtained of the rumors that the Germans have evacuated Lille and that the city is now virtually in the possession of the British.

Paris, Jan. 12.—Spirited night attacks by the Germans, interspersed with terrific cannonades, in an effort to break the front of the advancing French legions in the most furious fighting of the entire line, along the Aisne, in Champagne and in the Argonnes were recorded in the official statement just issued by the French war office.

Surrender by the Germans of a field fort to the north of La Ferte de Beausejour, in Champagne, with the capture by the French of a line of trenches from which the Germans were routed in a violent engagement to the west of the fort, was the most important success reported in the statement.

Germans Lose 2,000.

The Echo de Paris states that General von Heeringen, commanding the German center, lost 2,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners in the battle of Perthes les Hurlus in one day. Since then the German counter attacks have been equally furious and it is believed their losses by this time may have reached double that number.

The Germans continue their efforts to regain their lost ground on the Plateau of Vregny, to the north of Soissons, along the Aisne, but their counter attacks were futile. They repeated their bombardment of the town of Soissons when driven back from the entrenched positions.

Attempts during the night to drive the French back from their advanced positions in front of Perthes and to the north of Le Ferte Beasusejour were repulsed, while in the Argonne region the kaiser's troops made a drive at Fontaine Madame and at St. Hubert, but both efforts were repulsed in this same region the German gunboats bombarded Le Four de Paris, but the reply of the French was doubly effective. Not only were the German guns silenced but a blockhouse occupied by their sharp shooters was demolished.

Stop Counter Attacks.

Counter attacks delivered by the Germans against Hill Number 263 to the west of Boureuilles have ceased so far as active operations of their infantry is concerned, but a lively cannonade was maintained throughout the night, not only against the height but also against the canal of Meurissons upon the banks of which the French maintain strong defensive works.

Artillery activity is still pronounced in Belgium and the northeastern corner of France, but the rains and the floods due to the breaking of the Lys from its banks have made impossible any extensive operations of foot troops. Near Rheims in the Argonne, on the heights of the Meuse and in the forests of Apremont artillery duels continue with the advantage generally on the side of the French Creusot guns.

Savage Battle in Alsace.

Alsace still holds attention as the source of greatest interest in the operations on this front. Any gains here arouse the greatest enthusiasm among the population of Paris which is watching with keen anxiety the progress of General Pau in reclaiming the "Lost Province."

Battles of the greatest savagery are now raging for the possession of two towns of highly strategic value—Steinbach and Burnhaupt. Both towns have been won and lost several times and reinforcements have now been brought up by both commanders for the supreme effort which shall determine the mastery of this difficult situation.

Former Steel Magnate Dies.

Johnstown, Pa., Jan. 11.—Charles S. Price, 62, former president of the Cambria Steel company, died at his home here.

Celebrate Peace Centenary.

New Orleans, Jan. 11.—The unveiling on Chalmette battlefield, the scene of the last encounter between the United States and Great Britain, of a monument to General Andrew Jackson, was the climax of the first day's celebration here of the centenary of peace between English speaking nations. Andrew J. Peters, assistant secretary of the treasury and personal representative of President Wilson, and H. T. Hunt-Carew, British consul here, representing King George, participated in the ceremonies.

BELGIANS BEG U. S. FOR FOOD

DECLARE AMERICA SAVED THEM FROM STARVING.

Inhabitants Will Pay Back in Industry After the War, Asserts Louvain Burgomaster.

Brussels, via London, Jan. 9.—"If the United States had not come to our aid it would have meant starvation for most of us," said Alfred Nerincx, provisional burgomaster of Louvain.

"We are willing to work, but we cannot when the doors are closed to exports. We cannot buy food, even if we have the money, when the doors are closed to imports. It is no fault of ours if we starve. Feed us now and we will pay you back in industry when the war is over.

Bread Americanizes Belgians.

"We are paying back now in gratitude for the lives America has saved—gratitude which will endure as proof that human affection is stronger than any treaty alliance.

"Here in the midst of the ruins of my town I do not lose heart. I know we shall rebuild all, if only we can have food to keep us alive. The most powerful army in the world cannot Teutonize Belgium; but America, armed with bread, is Americanizing Belgium. My worst fear is that there will be bread riots if the relief stops."

M. Nerincx said the population of Louvain was only 3,000 less than before the German occupation. The people whose homes had been burned are living with their neighbors. The burgomaster said he was giving work to the idle by having them clean the streets and repair houses which can be made habitable.

MEETS MEXICAN OFFICIALS

General Hugh L. Scott Confers With Villa and Maytorena on Border Situation.

El Paso, Texas, Jan. 11.—General Hugh L. Scott, General Francisco Villa and Governor Maytorena of Sonora met in a conference preliminary to a series of conferences, planned in an effort to reach a solution of the problem of protecting residents of American border towns from the bullets of belligerents on the Mexican side.

The United States army chief of staff and the Mexican leaders met in the United States immigration station at the American end of one of the international bridges spanning the Rio Grande between El Paso and Juarez. No official statement was given out except that the first meeting was "cordial," and that it would be continued soon.

Villa was accompanied to El Paso by his entire staff and Scott by his chief of staff, Lieutenant Colonel R. E. L. Michie; George C. Carothers, representing the state department, acting as interpreter.

General Villa and Scott chatted for less than an hour. The meeting was accomplished as secretly as possible.

ROADS PLAN IMPROVEMENTS

Railways to Spend $10,000,000 for Locomotives and Cars, as Result of Rate Increase.

Chicago, Jan. 9.—Equipment plans embracing orders placed or pending for seventy-two locomotives, 195,000 tons of steel, and 8,500 cars of various types have been announced by three railroads. The estimated expenditure is approximately $10,000,000.

It is said that the proposed improvements are the direct result of the recent freight rate increase allowed by the Interstate Commerce Commission and that other orders for new equipment will follow shortly.

The Baltimore & Ohio the Pennsylvania, and the Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans, are the roads now placing orders or receiving bids.

The Baltimore & Ohio has placed contracts for 2,000 freight cars, involving an expenditure of between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000. Options have been taken on an additional 2,000 freight cars and the road is said to be in the market for 25,000 tons of steel.

Forts Face Italian Frontier.

Geneva, Switzerland, via Paris, Jan. 11.—A dispatch from Innsbruck says a German army corps has arrived at Salzburg and that Austria had begun to fortify the line of Brixon-Meran-Bozen-Trente, facing the Italian frontier. A number of batteries have been brought from Innsbruck and cement platforms are being laid down and roads re-made under the supervision of German and Austrian army officers.

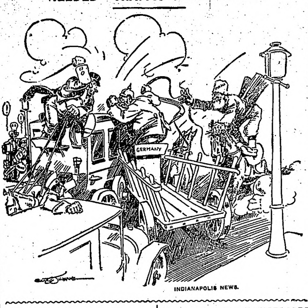
Sends Protest to Italy.

Milan, via London, Jan. 11.—The Secolo asserts that Count Leopold von Berchtold, Austrian minister of foreign affairs, has sent a note to Italy protesting against the Italian occupation of Avlona, Albania, and that Baron Sydney Sonnini, Italian minister of foreign affairs, has sent a firm reply.

Women Elect Saloonkeeper.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—Members of the Women's Democratic club of the Second ward, who recently advertised in newspapers for an aldermanic candidate of "constructive ability, a clean, respectable citizen, a friend of woman suffrage, a leader, not a follower, and a possessor of horse sense," have elected a saloonkeeper as their choice. Albert Russell, the candidate awarded the support of the club, already had received the indorsement of the men's Democratic organization of the ward

NEEDED—TRAFFIC REGULATION



INDIANAPOLIS NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN TO INTERFERE ONLY WHEN NECESSARY

FRIENDLY NOTE IS STRUCK IN PRELIMINARY REPLY TO COMMUNICATION FROM UNITED STATES.

DOCUMENT MADE PUBLIC BY MUTUAL AGREEMENT

Officials of Washington Government Construe Statement as Conceding Principles Expressed by American Note Were Upheld by International Law.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Great Britain's reply to the note from the United States government requesting an improvement in the treatment of American commerce by the British fleet, has been made public here and in London by mutual agreement between the State Department and the British Foreign Office. The communication concurs in the view of the United States that commerce between neutral nations should be interfered with only when imperatively necessary.

United States Principles Upheld.

Officials of the Washington government construe this statement as conceding that the principles expressed by the American note were just and upheld by the previously accepted usages of international law. The only formal comment made was contained in a brief statement issued by Secretary Bryan. He said:

"This answer being preliminary and not intended as a complete reply, we will postpone comment until the full answer is received."

England to Make Redress.

Briefly, the British note, while conceding the principles of the American government's contentions, points out difficulties in actual practice, refers to alleged fraudulent practices by shippers, and cites statistics showing an increase rather than a decrease in certain neutral commerce in support of Great Britan's suspicion that Germany and Austria have been indirectly obtaining contraband through neutral countries.

The note promises that Great Britain will make redress whenever the action of the British fleet "may unintentionally exceed the limits" of international law.

HOLDS SOLDIERS FOR MURDER

Canadian Authorities Arrest Militiamen in Connection With Shooting of American Hunters.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 11.—A provincial constable, a corporal and two privates have been arrested at Fort Erie on warrants issued at the instance of the attorney general of the Province of Ontario, charging them with manslaughter in connection with the death of Walter Smith and the wounding of Charles Dorsch, American citizens at Fort Erie, on Dec. 2 last. The men were held without bail.

Honor Liege Defenders.

Paris, Jan. 11.—A bust of General Leman, the defender of Liege, who is now a prisoner of the Germans, was crowned with a wreath of laurel in the presense of representatives of the French and Belgian government and 5,000 spectators in the Trocadero.

Bread Prices May Go Up.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Department of Justice officials have expressed interest in reports that the price of a loaf of bread was about to jump from 5 to 6 cents in New York and other large cities. No complaints had reached the department, however, and no action is in immediate prospect. Attorney General Gregory has kept a close watch upon any efforts to raise the cost of living through combinations in any line, and it is considered certain that a rise in bread would be looked into at once.

U. S. PROSPERITY INCREASES

WAR PROVIDES CASH MARKET AT HIGHEST PRICES.

Hopeful Feature of Situation is Placing of Heavy Shipment Orders by Railroads.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—The Chicago Herald prints the following:

Signs continue to multiply that business and industrial activity in the United States is steadily mounting on a material basis. The European war, of course, is the principal cause, in that it provides a cash market, at highest prices, for everything, except luxuries, that the United States has to sell.

Aside from this steady and growing demand for foodstuffs, clothing, all forms of leather, steel, copper, horses and mules, the most hopeful feature of the situation is the placing of heavy equipment orders by the railroads Since the Eastern rate increase was granted, orders for rolling stock, rails and other supplies aggregating $6,670,000 have been placed and bids are in the market for approximately $10,000,000 additional. In connection with this sign of business revival, comes the announcement from various directions of the re-employment of more than 40,000 men in steel mills, railroad shops and kindred industries.

Cotton Exports Increase.

Lumber and cotton, the two industries which suffered severely during the depression, have also shown marked improvement. Sales of the former for export amounting to more than $2,000,000 are reported in Kansas City. Exports of cotton are increasing and the fact that the $100,000,000 loan fund has been called upon to do duty only in the most insignificant proportions would indicate that the South is rapidly solving its own financial problems.

Exportations of grain and other food stuffs keep up to the recent high levels and the call for war supplies continues large, despite the fact that many things have been added to the list of contraband

The trade balance with Europe is growing rapidly in favor of this country, all pressing foreign indebtedness has been liquidated and gold is at our command for the asking.

All Sections Gain in Confidence.

Letters received from various sections of the country last week tell of gaining confidence and gradual growth of business, although the element of caution predominates in practically all of these communications.

Throughout the great West where farmers have derived huge returns from bountiful crops and high prices, there is unprecedented cheerfulness, and this sentiment is beginning to permeate the spots where less optimism has prevailed.

Money is abundant and growing cheaper all over the country. Credits at the banks are open to the business men and their limitations are wide, while the reserve system allays all fear of monetary stringency in the future.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has arranged to bring out a $100,000,000 bond issue in March. The St. Paul railroad offering of $29,141,300 bonds reflects a substantial program of new construction.

Pittsburg steel found no difficulty in selling $5,000,000 bonds, which is another indication of easier finances.

Robbers Kill Policeman.

St. Louis, Jan. 11.—Michael Gibbons, a policeman, was shot and killed by two men whom he interrupted robbing the interurban station of the Wabash railroad station. The robbers blew open the safe and escaped with $4.

Rout Villa Forces.

Laredo, Texas, Jan. 9.—In a battle near Victoria, capital of Tamaulipas, Villa forces were put to flight, leaving many dead and wounded on the field, according to Constitutionalist advices from Neuvo Laredo, Mex.

Spain Has Big Deficit.

Madrid, via Paris, Jan. 9.—The financial statement of the government for 1914 shows a deficit of 157,000,000 pesetas ($31,400,000). The deficit is due to the shrinkage of revenue during the five months of the war.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Why Men Swear.

Georgia Wood Pangborn, writing a story in the Woman's Home Companion, says of one of her characters: "He's a man, and can't cry, so he has to say damn."

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Next Gentleman, Please!

Said He—Mrs. Threetimes is a widow, is she not?

Said She—Yes, temporarily.

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS
FINEST QUALITY

What Do YOU Pay? Some men, thinking to economize, pay 5 cents for cigarettes. They might enjoy real quality, if they realized that 20 FATIMAS would cost them only 15 cents.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

KOW-KURE, the great cow medicine, has such a wonderful tonic effect on the genital and digestive organs that many cow ailments commonly regarded as serious can be prevented or promptly relieved. Kow-Kure is invaluable in treating Abortion, Retained Afterbirth, Barrenness, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite. Sold by feed dealers and druggists; 50c and $1.00. Valuable book, "The Cow Doctor," free. DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO. Lyndonville, Vt.

KOW-KURE

For Testing Our named varieties of HARDY Better Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily yielding, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing, if you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expense. They will bear [illegible] in a few years' time. Catalog telling of [illegible] STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 503 Osage, Ia.

POTATO LOW PRICES

Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes helped put Wisconsin way on the top with its enormous potato yield. We can do same for you. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

Highest Cash Prices Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST.

THE S. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, So. Paul, Minn.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Of More Importance.

Mr. Arthur H. Engelbach, in his collection of anecdotes of the British bench, tells this story about Lord Braxfield, who was among the last of the Scotch judges who rigidly adhered to the broad Scotch dialect.

"Hae ye ony counsel mon?" he said to Maurice Margot, when placed at the bar.

"No," was the reply.

"Do ye want to hae ony appointit?" continued the judge.

"No," said Margot; "I only want an interpreter to make me understand what your lordship says."

SALTS IF BACKACHY OR KIDNEYS TROUBLE YOU

Eat Less Meat If Your Kidneys Aren't Acting Right or If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Impressionistic.

Rankin—I understand our friend Daubensplatter won first prize at the cubist art exhibition.

Phyle—Yes, he won a thousand dollars.

"But I did not know he belonged to that school."

"He doesn't, but the committee got his picture upside down by mistake and the judges thought it was a masterpiece.—Youngstown Telegram.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

A man hasn't a very good religion when he regards Sunday as the longest and dreariest day in the week.

Why is it that the average man will economize on his luxuries rather than on his necessities?

FOURTEEN BILLS INTRODUCED; ONE ON COUNTY OPTION

SENATE SETTLES DOWN TO ITS WORKADAY STRIDE AND ACCOMPLISHES DAY'S WORK.

NOLAN BILL APPEARS IN DISGUISED FORM

Calls for Regulation of State and Local Public Service Corporations —Census Measure Would Provide Employment for Men Who Are Idle.

IN THE HOUSE.

Met at 11 a. m.

Passed resolution authorizing speaker to appoint committees.

Speaker appointed committees on legislative expense and mileage.

Passed resolutions of sympathy for the death of two former members.

Representative Lewis C. Spooner spoke on resolution proposing joint committee of house and senate to hold hearings on efficiency and economy bill.

First introduction of bills of session.

Adjourned at 11:45 a. m. until 8 p. m. Monday.

IN THE SENATE.

Met 10:30 a. m.

First introduction of bills of session.

Adoption of report of rules committee providing for abolishment or merger of number of standing committees.

Senator F. H. Peterson spoke against adjournment until Monday.

Rules committee leaders held first informal conference.

Adjourned at 12 noon until 8 p. m. Monday.

St. Paul, Jan. 8.—With the introduction of fourteen bills, one of which called for county option, though not recognized as the "official" county option bill, and the presentation of the report of the rules committee, the senate settled down to its workaday stride and accomplished a day's work.

Explaining that his bill was not the "official" bill providing for county option, Senator F. H. Peterson of Moorhead introduced a measure which called for an election on county option on the petition of 25 per cent of the voters of any county. He said he came from a town where the "wets" predominated and the bill was introduced entirely on his own responsibility.

To Vote When Not at Home.

Endorsed in his action by commercial travelers' associations. Senator William A. Campbell of Minneapolis introduced as the first senate bill of the present session a measure which if pased will allow more than 25,000 traveling men in this state the power to vote while away from home. The bill provides for registration and voting at the primaries on the same day and for the issuance of a statewide certificate for voting at the elections. Three other bills were introduced by the Minneapolis senator.

The Nolen bill vetoed by former Governor Eberhart appeared in a new guise, sponsored by Senator Campbell. It calls for the regulation of state and local public service corporations and delegates to local councils of the different cities the power to regulate public service corporations whose franchise has expired.

Senator J. G. Callahan, in introducing a bill for the taking of the sixth decennial census in the state, drew attention to the fact that his measure would provide for the employment of a number of men at present unemployed and would make the labor commissioner superintendent of the census. In the cities, he said, the labor commissioner was closely in touch with the unemployed. Preference would be given to old soldiers and men out of employment.

The bill provides for the taking of the census in February of this year.

Representative Lewis C. Spooner of Morris introduced in the house a resolution proposing that a committee of nine members of the house and five members of the senate be appointed to "Receive, consider and hold public hearings on" the efficiency and economy commission bill, which will be introduced in the near future.

After speaking at length regarding the resolution, Representative Spooner made a motion that the resolution be laid on the table until Monday, that members of the house and of the senate might confer on the matter. The motion was passed.

The resolution proposed that the committee have "power to compel the attendance of witnesses and the production of documents.

Both houses adjourned to 8 p. m. Monday.

Charged With Threatening Wilson.

Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 8.—James Spana of Youngstown, Ohio, who, Captain John E. Washer, United States secret service operator, charged wrote a threatening letter to President Wilson demanding money, has been brought to Cleveland and placed in the county jail. Spana denies the charge. He was arrested in Youngstown. Captain Washer said he could not reveal the contents of the letter. Spana will be given a hearing in a few days before a United States commissioner.

UNITE ON REORGANIZATION

Members of House Declare They Will Support Economy and Efficiency Program.

St. Paul, Jan. 9.—Members of the house of representatives say they will unite in supporting the economy and efficiency program which was dwelt upon by retiring Governor Adolph O. Eberhart and incoming Governor Winfield Scott Hammond before the joint session of the legislature.

Although many members of the house are uncertain as to the exact meaning of a number of points incident to the reorganization, it seemed the opinion that there would be no vigorous opposition to the general plan when it is brought forward to be voted upon and after it has been thoroughly thrashed out on the floor.

"I believe I express the opinion of a majority of the house members when I say that the general plan for efficiency and economy has met with almost unanimous favor in the house," said Iver J. Lee of Glenwood. "While there are many details that will require close study before the plan could be approved the program as a whole has been favorably received."

Several other members expressed similar views.

"I am in favor of the economy and efficiency plan as, I believe, is every other member of the house," said P. H. Frye of Willmar. "Of course the details of the plan will have to be gone over very thoroughly. It will require the extended services of an expert accountant to ascertain exactly whether there will be a material saving by reducing the number of officials."

Discussion of the economy and efficiency program was heard on every hand. The possibility of opposition to the plan was said to be so slight that it is being given little consideration at this time. Leaders in the Gordon ranks, as well as those who were active in the speakership campaign in behalf of Mr. Flowers, are strong advocates of the plan.

Views as to harmony were expressed by many members, all of whom declared that the line between the Gordon and Flowers adherents which became so tightened the last few days preceding the election of a speaker, had been almost entirely eliminated and that the house had forgotten politics and settled down to the vast amount of work which it must accomplish in the remaining eighty-odd days of the session.

Rules Committee Slated.

St. Paul, Jan. 8.—Shortly before the gavel fell at 11 o'clock Speaker Flowers announced that the two additional members of the rules committee would not be made known until next week. Those already slated are:

Thomas H. Girling, Robbinsdale.
L. A. Lydiard, Minneapolis.
George C. Sudheimer, St. Paul.
H. J. Miner, International Falls.
H. W. Haislet, Butterfield.
Levi M. Davis, Long Prairie.
Carl G. Malmberg, Forest Lake.

A resolution authorizing the appointment of a rules committee by the speaker was passed.

Lewis C. Spooner of Morris then introduced his efficiency and economy resolution and requested that it be laid on the table until next week, that members of the senate and of the house might confer on the matter.

Resolutions of condolence for the death of M. J. Sullivan, member of the lower house of the legislature in 1909-11-13, and the death of William H. Thielen, from the Thirty-eighth district in 1913, were adopted.

A motion that all bills be laid on the table until the rules committee has been appointed was passed. Then adjournment until Monday night at 8 o'clock was taken.

Hammond Is Kept Busy.

St. Paul, Jan. 9.—Governor Hammond is not finding the position of chief executive of the state altogether a bed of roses. A stream of office seekers kept vigil in the gold room and were received by the governor in order. Each man or delegation was given a card and they were disposed of in this fashion. "Since coming to St. Paul for my inauguration," said Governor Hammond, "the only time I have been alone is when I retire for the night. They have even invaded my room when I was dressing in the morning." Relative to appointments, Governor Hammond said that what he had to give out in the way of plums would be done after due consideration of the situation.

Plan for Fish Breeding.

Minneapolis, Jan. 8.—The legislature will be asked by a strong representation of Hennepin delegates to appropriate sufficient funds to defray the cost of installation of an aquarium surrounded by fish breeding lagoons, same to be located somewhere in that narrow strip of land which separates Lakes Calhoun and Harriet.

The original idea is that of Eben Cobb, superintendent of state fish hatcheries, who says the location is geographically ideal. The task of obtaining the appropriation necessary is in the hands of Chairman L. A. Lydiard of the Hennepin delegation.

Minneapolis Art Institute Opens.

Minneapolis, Jan. 8.—A dream of years, one that the city has cherished since early days, will be realized in the dedication of the Minneapolis Institute of Arts. From near and far men widely known in the field of fine arts, will come to rejoice with Minneapolis. Dedicatory exercises will be held at the Auditorium. In the evening there will be a reception at the museum and an exhibition valued at more than $3,000,000 will be opened to the general public.

STATE BREVITIES

St. Cloud.—Mrs. P. R. Schaefer, for 41 years a resident of St. Cloud, is dead. She is survived by her husband and eight children.

Owatonna.—Mrs. G. F. Albertus, one of Owatonna's pioneer residents and widow of G. F. Albertus, one of Owatonna's first business men, died.

Wells.—Stephen Turner, who conducted the Park hotel here for 30 years, is dead. He was well known to the traveling public throughout the state.

Faribault.—New buildings were erected and other improvements made in Faribault in 1914 of an aggregate value of $500,000. Many new residences were erected.

Winona.—The receipts of the Winona post office for 1914 show a gain of $5,000 over those of the preceding year, amounting to $102,223.43, compared with $97,218.89 in 1913.

Hastings.—St. Luke's church celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of the first service held in Hastings with a sermon by Rev. Arthur Chard, rector. In honor of the event the parish served a banquet in the evening.

Brainerd.—The regular meeting of the Upper Mississippi Valley Medical society will be held in Brainerd Jan. 12. The program includes papers by Drs. Alex Colvin, J. A. Thabes of Brainerd, C. H. Pierce of Wadena, and F. H. Allen of Staples.

Faribault.—Howard Strong, secretary of the Minneapolis Civic and Commerce association, addressed the Faribault Commercial club Wednesday. He told what an organization in a city like Faribault ought to be. It should represent all classes, he said, and be truly democratic.

Winona.—The calendar for the January general term of the district court, which opens Monday, has been completed. There are 18 cases, five being for divorce. Some of the prisoners in the county jail will voluntarily go before Judge Snow and plead guilty to the charges against them.

St. Cloud.—At the first meeting of the commissioners of Stearns county, at which three new members were sworn into office, P. N. Lahr was selected chairman and Jacob Webber vice chairman. Bids for the county printing were opened and the St. Cloud Times was made the official paper.

Winona.—The bathhouse board of Winona is offering a reward for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of persons who visited the public baths on Latsch island and committed wanton destruction there. Tracks in the snow indicate that the raids were committed by fully grown men.

Bemidji.—Bemidji is to have a visiting nurse for a month, according to Mrs. H. L. Wilcox, chairman of the Christmas seal committee of the Bemidji Women's Study club, which sold $117.60 in Red Cross Christmas seals. The club will endeavor to bring the nurse to Bemidji in April so that she may give advice regarding a general "clean-up" campaign.

St. Cloud.—An application has been made by Edward Carmody, who on May 9, 1908, was committed to the state penitentiary for 18 years for shooting Patrolman Henry Becker, for a commutation of sentence or pardon and a hearing will be held on Jan. 11. There is some opposition to any commutation of Carmody's sentence owing to Becker's popularity.

Breckenridge.—The King Land & Loan company of Breckenridge has completed one of the largest deals in west central Minnesota for some time, selling 1,600 acres to a syndicate of Des Moines capitalists for $140,000. The purchasers expect to put a substantial set of improvements on each half section and to stock the farms with thoroughbred cattle.

Cass Lake.—The board of education has elected A. A. Seipt of Kansas City, Kan., as superintendent of the high school. Professor Seipt is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and for four years has been a professor in the University of Kansas. Professor E. T. Fitch, who has been superintendent of the school three years, has reached the age limit and will retire to his farm at Kettle River, Minn. He is eligible for a pension under the teachers' pension act

Granite Falls.—Citizens of Granite Falls are proud of the growth of the city the last year. Many new residences have been erected; also several brick buildings on Main street, while much improvement in the way of repairing has been done. The most imposing structure erected was a large garage by A. W. Winter. It is 125 by 150 feet, with a workshop 50 by 20, is steam heated and absolutely fireproof, and is without question one of the finest in the state. The outlook for new buildings this season is also good. The government has called for a new building for the postoffice, and as no better location than the present one can be found, the old frame building has been sold to persons who will remove it in the spring and put up a brick building.

Slayton.—The university agricultural extension division is conducting a farmers' short course here this week. The women of the village are taking unusual interest in the home economics course. The attendance is satisfactory. An attempt will be made to have a like course here yearly hereafter.

St. Paul.—Governor Hammond is announced as the speaker at the annual banquet of the Spanish war veterans on the evening of Maine day, February 15, at the Emporium tea rooms. Many out-of-town veterans are expected.

TALK ON WESTERN CANADA.

You Don't Have to Lie About Canada—The Simple Truth Is Enough.

The natural resources of the country are so vast that they cannot be told in mere figures Man can only tell of what tiny portions have done. He can only say, "I am more prosperous than I ever expected to be." And yet if a farmer expects to succeed on land that he has been forced to pay $50 to $100 an acre for he ought to feel assured of attaining prosperity when he finds the richest prairie soil at his disposal absolutely free. If he has a little capital, let him invest it all in live stock and farm implements —he will find himself ten years ahead of the game. Some day such a chance will not be found anywhere on the face of the globe. But now the same opportunities await you as awaited the pioneer and not one hundredth part of the difficulties he encountered and overcame. Success in Canada is made up of two things, natural resources and human labor. Canada has the one and you the other. A postal card stands between you and the Canadian government agent. If you don't hold these two forces and enjoy the fruits of the result it is your own fault.

Debt and Canada Will Not Stand Hitched.

You want a cozy home, a free life, and sufficient income. You want education for your children, and some pleasure for your wife. You want independence. Your burden has been heavy, and your farm hasn't paid. You work hard and are discouraged.

You require a change. There is a goal within sight, where your children will have advantages. You can get a home in Western Canada, freedom, where your ambitions can be fulfilled. If the Prairie Provinces of Canada are full of Successful Farmers why should you prove the exception? Haven't you got brains, experience, courage? Then prove what these are capable of when put on trial. It is encouraging to know that there is one country in the world where poverty is no barrier to wealth; own your own car; own yourself; be somebody.

For facts write to any Canadian government agent. Advertisement.

Lost.

"Does your husband ever lose his temper?"

"Not any more. He lost it permanently about two years after our marriage."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Gossip generally means taking two and two and making three.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 72% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.

Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use a tested kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

A Minnesota Case

C. Heinz, Luverne, Minn., says: "I had backache all the time, with pain across my loins that made me almost helpless. Whenever I moved, sharp twinges darted through me and it felt as though my back was broken. I took doctors' medicine, but steadily got worse, until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They removed the pains and I was able to go back to work. I haven't had a sign of kidney trouble since."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Couldn't Be Blamed for Running.

"He would tackle his weight in wildcats when sober, but when he is drunk he will run away from them."

"That is consistent. If he met his weight in wildcats when drunk he would see twice his weight in wildcats."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

It won't do to take much stock in the fellow who always watches the clock.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. A, Minneapolis, Minn.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Crusen, of Bushnell, Ill.

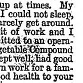
Bushnell, Ill.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down in health, but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my back never hurts me, my nerves are stronger, and I am gaining in health every day. I thank you for the great help I have received from your medicine, and if my letter will benefit suffering women I will be glad for you to print it."—Mrs. James Crusen, Bushnell, Illinois.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

Hodgdon, Me.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

We are changing our method of printing THE SUNBEAM this week, and will in the future print the front page at home. We hope this change will be agreeable to our subscribers, and more satisfactory to our advertisers.

Taxes and Facts.

Editor of The Sunbeam:

I understand that Mr. Singer in his last campaign used some scientific arguments, and how "green" he thought the farmers were.

What did he tell some farmers in Kratka and other townships? "Your valuation of the land was raised a certain percent by the County Board, and the commissioners were to blame for it."

What did the County Board do if one township was assessed $4, and one $5, and another $6 an acre. They equalize those townships and get them at $5 each. Still a post master, merchant and "candidate for attorney general" had to go away down in his "boots" to find such arguments.

I understand that Mr. Singer wrote to the Tax Commission at St. Paul, and told them that the land in Kratka township was too lowly assessed, and he further told that he knew one quarter of land that was assessed only $2500, and the owner would not sell for less than $5000. And he further tried all he could to get the valuation raised in Pennington County. The County Board got a copy of his letter. Did the Tax Commission raise the valuation of the land? No! No! The opinion of the "candidate for attorney general" was again over ruled.

Well Mr. farmer, anyone can see what Mr. Singer wanted. Too bad he is not a member of the tax commission so you get the full capacity of taxes to pay.

What is it anyhow? Ignorance and dirt combined, or would it mean a raise of the salary for what they call the Fire Warden in this district? Respectfully,

—X.

After careful investigation of all opinions regarding getting the Red Lake River declared unnavigable above Thief River Falls, we size up the matter as follows; Those who oppose it, claim that there is yet a prospect to get a government appropriation to improve the river.

This we consider an utter impossibility, for the reason, that as soon as it was mentioned the opposition to putting in any dam at the outlet to Red Lake was bitterly opposed by the people of Beltrami County in which nearly all the lake is located.

When seeking an appropriation from the government for a public improvement, it does not take but a very little opposition to it to firmly convince them that it is not for the best interest of the public to make the appropriation, and the people of Beltrami County have made the case plain to Congress that any raise of the level of Red Lake would flood out the farmers on its banks. This being the case, that dam proposition might as well be laid to rest first as last, and we are of the opinion from the tone of Congressman Steenerson's recent letters that he is of the same opinion, although he does not say so.

Then why allow this government fence to run through the country when we can get this river declared unnavigable so we can build bridges across it, the same as there are across the Clear water River?

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS THEY OFTEN RESULT SERIOUSLY.

Cold's, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-affects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER

ARE YOU JUST AT ODDS WITH YOURSELF?

DO YOU REGULATE LIVING?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spells indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Skin Eruptions.—adv,

TRY THIS FOR NEURALGIA.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the in inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS—CHILDREN'S COLDS BOTH ARE SERIOUS

When one of your little ones shows symptons of an approaching Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the Cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores. —adv.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 8th. 1915.
Department of the Interior.. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 6th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on February 8th 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07282, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 16th. day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn., Andrew Feland, William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Pro bate Court work.

A Confidential Communication.

"Who painted that wonderful old picture?" asked the visitor.

"Let me tell you a secret," replied Mr. Cumrox. "If I had spent my life learning to pronounce the names of all these great artists I'd never have made money enough to buy their pictures."
—Washington Star.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.
You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.
We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.
Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS——————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.
5 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

He is often the wisest man who is not wise at all. Wordsworth.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan 1st. 1914
Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 15th, 1909 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼. Sec. 9, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2d. day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 11th 1914.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston December 3rd. 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Christoffer Nisson of Erie Minn. who on March 15th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 0748: for S.½ S. W. ¼, Section 21 Township 15: N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Ljot Sigurdson. Nels Graue, Andrew Ellingson, Lars C. Fevig, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Dec. 25th 1914
Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Harry Stucy, of Hilda Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 05491. for W ½ N W ¼ Sec. 33. and N E ¼ N E ¼, Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 26th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Chas. L. Stucy, Fred Stucy, of Erie; Minn William Lueck, Gilbert G. Hanson, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Peking and Canton.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
GIVE THE BURGLAR THE "HA, HA!"
BANK YOUR CASH WITH US

SOME people extend invitations to the THIEF AND HOLDUP MAN. They carry on their persons or in their homes large sums of money. A CHECK BOOK is of no use to the professional thief. Still, a check is AS GOOD AS CASH to the tradesman or for the immediate household wants. If you haven't a bank account

OPEN ONE TODAY.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Dec. 18th 1914
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. December 9th, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie. Minnesota.. Who on July 26th 1911, made Homestead Entry Serial No. 06432, for N.W.¼ S.E.¼ Section 8, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N W. Tarrant, Municipal Judge for the City of Thief River Falls. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward Cottom, Edward Iverson, Rasmus Martinson, Otto Anderson, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam Jan. 8th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 3rd 1913 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07008, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 18th day of February. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Hilmer C. Iverson, Anders H. Vake, Ole K. Lien, Generius Christofferson, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Any subscriber to the THE SUNBEAM, who remits the amount of his subscription to this paper, as per bill sent him, will receive the Farm, Stock and Home one year absolutely free.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

PANAMA PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION
1915

CALIFORNIA CALLS YOU

Do You Want to Go to the
Panama-Pacific Exposition
At San Francisco
As a Guest of
Farm, Stock & Home
The Northwest's Foremost Farm Paper.

If you do, fill out the coupon below and mail it and find out all about it.

WRITE TODAY. DO NOT DELAY.

The trip is undoubtedly the most interesting, enjoyable and profitable that can be found anywhere in the world. The mere journey itself will be a succession of beautiful, ever-changing scenes, replete with romantic and historical associations. And besides that beautiful journey, there is California and the greatest Exposition the world has known! To mention in detail all that will be seen would be to print a guide book of the West and combine it with a comprehensive catalog of human achievement. For the Panama-Pacific Exposition will be nothing less than an exhibit of the accomplishments of civilization, shown under the very best conditions, in surroundings as beautiful as art and money can make them.

FARM, STOCK & HOME,
830 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
Please mail at once full particulars concerning trip to Panama Pacific Exposition.

Name..

Postoffice..

Rural Route.............. State..............................

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1915. NO. 45.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Gunder Asbjornson of Malone was transacting business here Monday.

Abel Bost is assisting us to get up our summer's supply of fire wood this week.

There is to be a basket social at the Erie Hall on Saturday evening.

We are having the petitions prepared for signatures to declare Red Lake River a none navigable stream. Be sure to sign this petition.

The Highlanding Creamery Association held their annual meeting Wednesday, and elected a new board of Directors for the coming year.

A little more snow fell on Monday evening, which has improved the sleighing some, but two or three inches more are needed to make good sleighing.

Any subscriber to the THE SUNBEAM, who remits the amount of his subscription to this paper, as per bill sent him, will receive the Farm, Stock and Home one year absolutely free.

The Thief River Falls News-Press is to get out the financial statement of the county for the past year, this week, which about ten percent of the tax payers will get a chance to look at.

The weather has been extremely cold the past week. We do not know just how many degrees it got below zero, for we have no thermometor, so it got just as cold as it wanted to.

We have arranged for a correspondent to write news from Malone, and would like to get one from Kratka, Erie and Rudell. Let us hear from you about what is going on in your neighborhood.

Wheat thieves are reported to have been quite active down around Mavie, and quite a number of isolated buildings have been robbed. The officers are getting after the parties, and some arrests have already been made, with others to follow.

Joseph LaCounte was sentenced to ninety days in the Red Lake county jail, for visiting a Red Lake county farmer's grainary on the night of December 18th, and helping himself to a load of grain. His parther got thirty days, which will undoubtedly make them try to raise wheat from the land in the future instead of another man's grainary.

The family of Joseph LaCounne are reported to be without fire wood and the necessities of life, but we understand the Town Board of Mayfield township have been notified to attend to this at once. The wife and six small children are not to blame for the sins of the husband and father, and should not be allowed to perish with hunger or cold. Christ said, "You always have the poor with you," and the town of Mayfield have seven of them on hand now.

The personal property tax list as published shows John T. Lattimore of The Eleven Towns, has the highest and W. G. Hunt of the Sunbeam, the lowest in the township of Highlanding.—The Eleven Towns.

Now John that is not fair to call people's attention to our poverty. We are not to blame for not having much to pay taxes on in the way of personal property, but we get ours on realestate and ditch taxes, on which you are exempt.

Court is in session this week at Thief River Falls with Judge Grindland presiding.

Matt Bakken was at Thief River Falls Wednesday getting his final citizen papers.

It will soon be time of year to begin to get your seed grain cleaned up, and farm machinery ready for the spring's work.

Joseph Starecheek of Florence Wisconsin, who proved up a claim last summer in the town of Riner, died in his home at Florence, Wis., on January 8th.

Chistoffer Nisson went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday to make final proof on his homestead. Ljot Sigurdson and Lars C. Fevig accompanied him as witnesses. They went down the warmest way by the Electric Line and landed on Davis Avenue at Thief River Falls.

We extend our sincere thanks to subscribers for subscription paid the past week. We do not mention the names of paying subscribers, for the reason that we have found that some eastern publications use these names to add to their subscription list, and the farmers begin to receive a lot of papers that they do not want, and have hard work to stop it being sent to them. We certainly appreciate our paying subscribers, and do not want to give them any notoriety that they do not want.

A. M. Dunton, member of the State Farmers Institute spoke at the school house last night, to a few farmers who braved the extreme cold to hear him. He advocates the organization of farmer's clubs as a remedy for all farm evils, but it is pretty hard to get farmers to club together or unite when there is so much jealousy among them, that if one happens to have a little more money than one of his neighbors, he would be in a class by himself.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

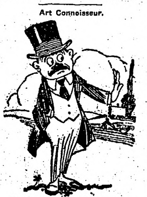
EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Art Connoisseur.



No splendid picture bids him pause
Outdoors, where all the air is pure.
He gives the scene no heed because
It hasn't any signature.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Simple Enough.

Here is a simple catch that may bother you some:

"All 0."

Not much in it perhaps, but enough to make it troublesome.

Too hard?

And yet it's "nothing, after all."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Pan."

"Pan" was the name of one of the Greek gods. The word means "all," or "universal." Hence "Pantheism"—the doctrine that all is God. Hence, too, "Pan-American"—that is, all that is American, all the countries of North and South America.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25.00. Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50.

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard. All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.

Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred Ninety Five, and 73—100 ($395.73) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, his wife, mortgagors, to the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, mortgagee, bearing date the 15th day of March 1913, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota on the 26th day of April 1913 at 9:00 o'clock A. M. in Book 1 of mortgages on page 475.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, VIZ:

The North West quarter of South East quarter (N W ¼ of S E ¼) and East half of South East quarter (E ½ of S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter of South West quarter (N W ¼ of S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the 5th. Principal Meridian in Pennington County, and the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the court house in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 27th day of February A. D. 1915 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of Three Hundred Ninety Five and 73—100 [$395.73] Dollars and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law:

Dated January 9th, 1915

John C. Mathews,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls
J. A. Duffy,
Cashier

Defining a Musician.

"Pa, what is an accomplished musician?"

"One who sings songs that nobody can understand." Detroit Free Press.

Before and After.

She (pouting)—Before we were married you often used to catch me in your arms. He—Yes, and now I catch you in my pockets.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

Mcginn Block

Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michalet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

COURT HOUSE

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MINN.

Corrected.

Teacher—Earl, did you whisper today? Earl — Yes; wunst. Teacher—Clarence, should Earl have said "wunst?" Clarence — No; he should have said "twicet."—Everybody's.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 29th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Asp, of Kratka, Minn. who on August 24th 1908, made Homestead Entry No. 0474, for S. E. ¼ Section 33, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn., on the 13th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole S. Brelland, Ole A. Holdahl, Kettel Brekke, Dreng O. Roisland, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Cuts, Burns,

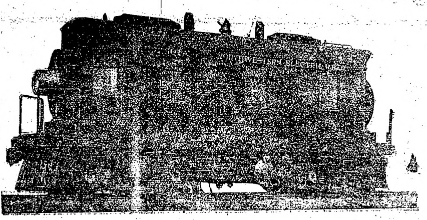
Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.

Silverton at 7:40 A. M.

Mavie at 8:05 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Silverton at 11:10 A. M.

Mavie at 11:40 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

Silverton at 4:10 P. M.

Mavie at 4:35 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.

Mavie at 9:10 A. M.

Silverton [illegible] M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.

Mavie at 2:15 P. M.

Silverton at 2:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.

Mavie at 5:40 P. M.

Silverton at 6:05 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole." Baltimore American.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Love of the brother we see will help us to the love of the Father we do not see.—William Watson.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Alfalfa PUREST ON EARTH

More than 30 years ago Salzer's Catalog boomed Alfalfa, years before other seedsmen thought of its value. Today Salzer excels! His Alfalfa strains include Grimm, (Montana Liscom, Agr. College inspected). Salzer's Dakota Registered No. 30—all hardy as oak.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.**, twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

And when the children are at play many are called but few answer.

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried **Dodd's Kidney Pills.** After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for **Dodd's Kidney Pills** and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend **Dodd's Kidney Pills** when and wherever I can." **Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c.** per box at your dealer or **Dodd's Medicine Co.,** Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Prof. Schmitz.

The Martini Berceuse.

A young lady was dining with some friends at their home. The host had concocted some seductive cocktails and she had joined the others in drinking to his health. Before the dinner was over she was experiencing that much-talked-of wobbly feeling that is said to follow a cocktail.

While coffee was being served in the drawing room, the three-months old son of the family was brought into the room and the young guest insisted on holding him.

"I am surprised that he is so contented in your lap," her hostess told her. "He doesn't usually care for strangers."

"Well, you may not know it," was the reply, "but he is being rocked."—New York Evening Post.

The Hyphen Explained.

Mrs. Dearborn—You say that is Mrs. Burke-Martin?

Mrs. Wabash—Yes; Burke was her name and Martin was her husband's name.

Mrs. Dearborn—But why does she use the hyphen between the names?

Mrs. Wabash—To show that she is separated from her husband.

The Exception.

Payton—Are all the children bright?

Parker—No; one's level-headed.—Life.

Being sorry for yourself doesn't enlist the sympathy of your neighbors.

BAD DREAMS
Caused by Coffee.

"I have been a coffee drinker, more or less, ever since I can remember, until a few months ago I became more and more nervous and irritable, and finally I could not sleep at night for I was horribly disturbed by dreams of all sorts and a species of distressing nightmare.

"Finally, after hearing the experience of numbers of friends who had quit coffee and were drinking Postum, and learning of the great benefits they had derived, I concluded coffee must be the cause of my trouble, so I got some Postum and had it made strictly according to directions.

"I was astonished at the flavor and taste. It entirely took the place of coffee, and to my very great satisfaction, I began to sleep peacefully and sweetly. My nerves improved, and I wish I could wean every man, woman and child from the unwholesome drug-drink—coffee.

"People do not really appreciate or realize what a powerful drug it is and what terrible effect it has on the human system. If they did, hardly a pound of coffee would be sold. I would never think of going back to coffee again. I would almost as soon think of putting my hand in a fire after I had once been burned. Yours for health."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

ITALY ALARMED BY NEW SHOCKS IN QUAKE ZONE

BUILDINGS CRACKED AND TOTTERING FROM EFFECTS OF FIRST DISTURBANCE ARE RAZED.

PEOPLE LEAVE SHELTER; TAKE REFUGE IN OPEN

Rain and Extremely Cold Weather in Some Parts of the District Hamper Badly the Work of Rescue —Many Believed Still Living Beneath Debris.

Still Alive Under Ruins.

Paris, Jan. 18.—The correspondent of the Excelsior in Rome wires that he learns officially that 35,000 persons were killed and 45,000 injured in the earthquake.

Rome, Jan. 19.—A renewal of seismic disturbances has served to add to the terror of the people in parts of the district that was visited by the heavy earthquake of last Wednesday.

Although the shocks were light, buildings which had been cracked and were tottering from the effects of the first disturbance were completely razed.

In Avezzano and Sora, the towns which suffered most from the disaster, the people left the temporary shelter in which they are living and took refuge in the open places.

Cold Hampers Rescue Work.

Rain and extremely cold weather in some parts of the district are hampering badly the work of rescue. This is particularly true of Sora, where a cold rain has been falling.

In many of the towns thrown down by the earthquake, it is feared there are still living persons beneath the debris and that unless they are extricated soon they will perish.

Reports Increase Casualties.

Latest reports received from Rome increase rather than decrease the aggregate of the casualties and the extent of the damage done. In the department of the Abruzzi alone, it is estimated that 30,000 persons met death.

The Italian government has appropriated $1,000,000 for the relief work and King Victor Emmanuel has donated $60,000 for the aid of children abandoned by their parents or made orphans by the disaster. Relief supplies are pouring into the stricken districts, and it is believed that shortly there will be sufficient food supplies everywhere to alleviate temporarily the distress of the people. Trainloads of lumber also are being dispatched to the destroyed towns for the erection of huts.

UNABLE TO REMAIN NEUTRAL

Persia Declares She Should Not Be Held Accountable for Turks' Menacing Russia.

Petrograd, via London, Jan. 18.—That Persia should not be held accountable for her inability to prevent the Turks from menacing Russia through violation of Persian neutrality, was the assertion made by Isaac Khan, Persian minister to Russia and at one time minister to Washington. He declared his country had placed her dependence upon foreign troops for protection. The minister explained th Persian situation as follows:

"We solemnly declared our neutrality and intended to adhere to that declaration. The integrity of our territory was gauaranteed to us by Great Britain and Russia. Last Monday Emperor Nicholas, reiterating this promise, said, 'I wish you to tell your government that we shall not take a single foot of your territory.'"

Germans Take 5,200 Prisoners.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, L. I., Jan. 18.—The German main army headquarters announces that as a result of the three days' fighting northeast of Soisoons about 5,200 prisoners, 14 guns, six machine guns and some revolver guns were captured.

"The further announcement is made that the French suffered heavy losses, from 4,000 to 5,000 dead French soldiers being found on the battlefield."

Allies Buy 50,000 Horses.

San Antonio, Texas, Jan. 18.—Fifty thousand horses are to be furnished the British and French governments within six months under a contract just signed by a local firm. The first shipment of not less than 5,000 is to be made by Feb. 1. Of the animals 40,000 are to be saddle horses, while 10,000 are to be for artillery.

Turks to Deliver Persians.

Amsterdam, Holland, via London, Jan. 16.—There has been received here an official communication given out at Constantinople, by the Turkish authorities as follows:

"Assisted by Persian troops our army is steadily advancing in Azerbaijan province, Persia, in order to deliver the country from the Russian yoke.

"We have had further notable success, occupying advanced positions of the Russians in the vicinity of Tabriz

SOLDIER HAS 50 WOUNDS.

London, Jan. 15.—As many as 1,000 injured soldiers sometimes land in Southampton in one day, declared Dr. Howard N. Beal of Worcester, Mass., chief of the hospital at Paignton, England, established by the American Women's War Relief Fund.

Dr. Beal cited the mortality in the hospitals in the vicinity of Dunkirk, where the worst cases have been taken, as 40 per cent. Among the injured recently received at the Paignton hospital, he said, was a boy of 19, who had 50 shrapnel wounds in his back and both of whose arms had been cut by fragments of shells.

AVEZZANO LIKE CEMETARY

CITY IS FILLED WITH DEAD AND WOUNDED.

Desperate Appeals for Help Are Heard From Those Under the Wrecked Buildings.

Avezzano, via Rome, Jan. 16.—Avezzano is filled with dead and wounded and wrecked houses. It is like the ruins of a cemetery. Those who escaped the destruction caused by the earthquake went heroically to work to reach those pinned under the fallen walls. They could not seem to understand the delay in dispatching aid to them from Rome and other centers, forgetting that more than 12 hours passed before knowledge of the gravity of the disaster reached the outside authorities.

Nearly all the civic officials of Avezzano perished, including the mayor, the under prefect, the judges, the commander of the caribiniers, parish priests, monks and nuns. The college, with more than a hundred girl students, collapsed. The governor of prisons, jailers and the doctors and patients in the hospitals were carried down in the wreckage. The only notable person who survived was the head of the police, Sig. Ottavi, who, though wounded, has labored since the overthrow, to give succor to the injured.

Cry Out for Help.

Desperate appeals for help are heard on all sides from those under wrecked buildings, but the efforts of Ottavi and the few hundred survivors have availed little, for they lacked the implements with which to effect a general rescue. But about fifty persons, all of them wounded, were taken out with great difficulty. They lay without shelter and without their wounds being dressed owing to a lack of medical supplies. Later doctors arrived and operated on some of the injured by the light of blazing torches.

They were taken to the station where they were made as comfortable as possible in trucks.

Assistance came at last from Arsoli and Aquila and large rescuing parties arrived from Rome and Pescara.

Thirty thousand soldiers have been distributed throughout the earthquake district and already large quantities of provisions and clothing together with wood for the construction of huts have arrived.

MILLION ALIENS COME YEARLY

Interesting Figures in the Annual Report of the Commissioner General of Immigration.

Washington, Jan. 16.—"Immigration, judged by the results of the year, has apparently reached the million mark permanently, and unless some affirmative action is taken by the federal government to restrict it, or steps are taken by European and other nations to reduce the steady stream of persons leaving the various countries of the old world, we need hardly expect that the number annually entering the United States will hereafter fall far below 1,000,000."

So says Commissioner General of Immigration Caminetti in his annual report, just made public. Of the number of aliens applying for admission, 33,041, or 2.3 per cent, were excluded, but Mr. Caminetti says many more should be shut out if the laws were reasonably enforced. The funds and men available, he asserts, are wholly insufficient to meet the situation. Arguing for more liberal appropriations, he declares: "Every penny spent for the support of the immigration service comes out of the pockets of the immigrants, and there is now accumulated in the treasury (or ought to be if it has not been used for purposes other than that for which collected) about $10,700,000, some of which should be used to bring about a proper enforcement of the law in the future."

About 48 per cent of all the aliens rejected during the year, or 15,745, were debarred because deemed likely to become public charges. The number excluded because of mental or physical deficiency was 14,582.

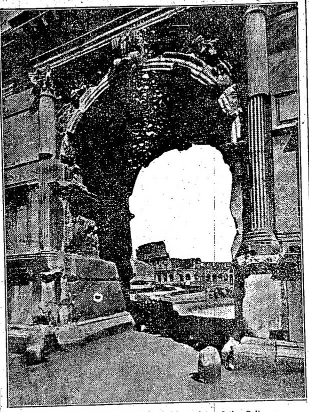
British Take African Town.

London, Jan. 18.—The forces of the Union of South Africa have occupied Swakopmund, German Southwest Africa, according to the Pretoria correspondent of Reuters' Telegram company.

England to Hold Up Letters.

London, Jan. 18.—Great Britain has decided to hold up letters destined for countries with which she is at war if they are enclosed in letters being forwarded to neutral countries unless the envelope is unsealed.

AMID ROME'S SHAKEN RUINS



The famous Arch of Titus in Rome, with a vista of the Coliseum.

WILSON ORDERS PROBE OF WHEAT AND FLOUR PRICE

DIRECTS ATTORNEY GENERAL TO INVESTIGATE WHETHER THERE HAS BEEN ANY VIOLATION OF THE LAW.

REFERS TO PETITION OF HOUSEWIVES' LEAGUE

Representative Farr Presses for Action on Food Embargo Resolution in Congress—District Attorneys Look Into Situation as Prices Increase.

Washington, Jan. 18.—President Wilson has directed Attorney General Gregory to investigate whether there had been any violation of the law in the rise of prices of wheat and flour.

The president referred to the attorney general the petition of Mrs. Julian Heath, president of the National Housewives' league, who asked drastic action, even to the point of foodstuffs embargo, to check soaring wheat and flour prices.

The department of commerce probably will be asked by the president to furnish information showing what degree of increase in exports of wheat and flour followed the outbreak of the European war.

To Stop Abnormal Rise.

Notice virtually has been served that serious punishment will follow discovery of any illegal methods in the recent advancing of wheat and flour figures. To ascertain illegality, however, the department admitted is a difficult task. Interstate trade must be involved.

Meanwhile the department of agriculture was preparing data for congress to use in connection with resolutions which seek to stop the apparently abnormal rise of prices.

In congress, Representative Farr of Pennsylvania was leading the fight against the soaring prices with little prospect of immediate action.

While he received scant encouragement from his colleagues, he was determined to press for action on a food embargo resolution, should Houston's figures of export and production prove that the quantities of wheat now going to Europe menace the United States supply. He was determined, too, that this nation's purse should not suffer solely to supply the warring nations.

United States district attorneys throughout the country have been looking itno the situation under instructions from the department which were issued by direction of President Wilson when food prices increased after the beginning of the European war.

The attorney general has received no information that illegal practices had been resorted to in connection with the federal inquiry being conducted into the wheat and flour situation in Chicago.

Condemn Germans to Death.

Casablanca, Morocco, via Paris, Jan. 18.—Two Germans, Karl Ficke and Herr Grundler, have been sentenced to death and a third German, Herr Nepekorn, to life imprisonment by a court martial sitting here. The men were accused of espionage.

May Ship Cotton to Italy.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The Italian government has informed the American embassy at Rome that cotton may be shipped "to order" with no embargo on its re-exportation.

URGE WHEAT EMBARGO.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Efforts are being made here which, if successful, may have a far-reaching influence on the northwestern wheat market. Supplemented by action in the House, New York women are endeavoring to induce President Wilson to place an embargo on wheat shipments to Europe.

A telegram addressed to President Wilson by Mrs. Julia Heath, president of the National Housewives League, claiming to represent 800,000 American families, urges the president to take drastic action.

CARRANZA IS WARNED BY U. S.

"SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES MAY FOLLOW" CONFISCATION.

Mexican Officials Already Have Practically Enforced Embargo on Exportation of Oil.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The United States government has sent a warning to General Venustiano Carranza, pointing out that "serious consequences may follow" his threatened confiscation of foreign owned oil plants in Tampico. This announcement was made by Secretary Bryan in conference with Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, and representatives of American oil concerns.

Already the Carranza officials have practically enforced an embargo on the exportation of oil by a big English company. The British ambassador, at the suggestion of Mr. Bryan, sent an urgent telegram to the British consul at Vera Cruz, which he was instructed to show General Carranza.

The British fleet obtains much of its fuel from the Tampico oil fields, and the possibility of serious complications over the Carranza government's attitude is fully realized by the American government.

Mr. Bryan said that the foreign-owned oil companies feared confiscation of their wells by Carranza and that urgent representations had been made to forestall such action. A decree issued by the Carranza government makes it impossible for some of the foreign oil companies to operate without the consent of the Mexican authorities.

Some of the American concerns, it is said, have been forced to pay so heavy a tax that they have been practically compelled to shut down their plants.

Although there are Dutch interests at Tampico, no representations have as yet been made by the Netherlands government.

The prospects of a battle on the outskirts of Tampico between the advancing forces of General Villa and columns of Carranza under General Pablo Gonzales is expected here to develop the situation further. If the Villa forces are victorious a solution of the problem is confidently expected, because of previous assurances given by the Villa-Gutierrez officials in that district.

To Watch Wheat Combinations.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Prompt prosecutions will follow the discovery of any evidences of illegal combinations back of the recent marked increases in the cost of wheat and flour, Attorney General Gregory says. He added that the instructions sent to all United States district attorneys at the direction of President Wilson following the increase in food prices after the outbreak of the European war still stood and that the latest developments in the situation would be closely followed.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Stop That Backache

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story.

Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness.

Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Minnesota Case

Mrs. O. W. Erwin, 712 Third Ave., Little Falls, Minn., says: "I thought I would die from kidney complaint. My back was so weak I couldn't stoop and I often had to gasp for breath. My body bloated and I got so discouraged that I thought death would be a relief. After everything had failed, Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to good health. The cure has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Her Platform.

At the Marshall home there was much discussion of woman suffrage and other political questions, and little Vera had always been a very much interested listener.

"What will you do when you can vote?" a visitor asked her.

"Help to put candy on the free list," was the unexpected reply.—Youth's Companion.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Their Use.

"Do you see where the Futurists and Cubists have gone to Spain?"

"Maybe they use their pictures on the bulls to infuriate them in the ring."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Soft Coal Question.

"Is she blonde or brunette?"

"I don't know; I met her in Pittsburgh."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Rheumatism
For Young and Old

The acute agonizing pain of rheumatism is soothed at once by Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub—it penetrates to the sore spot, bringing a comfort not dreamed of until tried. Get a bottle today.

RHEUMATISM

Here What Others Say:

"I highly recommend your Liniment as the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used. Before using it I spent large sums of money trying to get relief of the misery and pains in limbs and body, so I tried your Liniment both internal and external and I found quick relief, and now am well and strong again."—*Geo. Curtis, 225 N. 15th St., Springfield, Ill.*

Here's Proof

"I wish to write and tell you about a fall I had down fourteen steps, and bruised my neck and hip very bad. I could not sleep at all. I sent my wife for a 25 cent bottle of your Liniment and in two days' time I was on my feet again."—*Charles Hyde, 1325½ Prairie Ave., St. Louis, Mo.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for neuralgia, sciatica, sprains and bruises.

All Druggists, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Unnecessary Effort.

His Wife—This paper says an army of 100,000 men has wrecked a railroad in Belgium.

Railroad Magnate—What a waste of energy! A board of five directors could have done it just as thoroughly.—Life.

Speaking of Aunts.

"You say she is an auntie-quarian?"

"Well, that's what her fresh young nephew calls her."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The widecawake man doesn't wait for opportunity to knock at his door; he meets her at the gate.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. RESCH, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

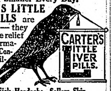
Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Book.* Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2900 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

STATE NEWS

◆◆◆

Resume of Important Happenings of Past Few Days.

DITCH IS ALMOST COMPLETED

Drainage System Under Construction in St. Louis County Will Reclaim Large Tract of Land.

Meadowlands.—The drainage system known as St. Louis County Ditch No. 2, is in the southwestern part of St. Louis county, and mostly in the town of Meadowlands. It extends from Meadowlands southwest between the White Face and the St. Louis rivers for a distance of eight miles and on nearly every section line and some of the quarter lines. Several outlets into the rivers are provided, allowing the escape of the water without being carried a great distance in the ditches.

Since the C. A. Rood Construction company brought its walking dredge to Meadowlands it has dug all but two and one-half miles of the ditch. The work has continued night and day when possible, each crew working an eleven and one-half hour shift. In December, the exceptionally cold weather caused delay, but the men battled on against the cold and frost until they closed down for the winter on Dec. 23 in a temperature of 30 degrees below zero.

Over eight miles of road have been completed, or partially graded out of the dump. The roads in the settled portion of the community have been made passable, and bridges built on the roads that have been worked.

A portion of the territory has not been settled and is practically reclaimed by the ditches. In the vicinity of Meadowlands the country is well settled, but the cleared portions will be benefited in a large measure by the proximity of drainage ditches for outlets, which will lower the water table in the soil, thus enlarging the farms in soil depth, instead of by added surface acres.

RELATIVES LOST IN ITALY

St. Paul Italians Fear Many of Their Kinsmen Perished in Great Earthquake.

St. Paul.—Rev. H. D. Clebatone, pastor of St. Ambrose church, in Bradley street, said that he understood several members of his congregation had lost relatives through the earthquake.

"A considerable number of my people," he explained, "come from the Abruzzi district. None of them, so far as I have heard, have received direct word from their families at home.

"But the great loss of life at Avezzano and at neighboring places made several men quite certain that all of their relatives could hardly have escaped.

"I am from another part of Italy, but I have visited both Avezzano, which was destroyed and Arcola, where much damage was done. They are ancient towns, dating back to the Roman days.

"In Avezzano there were some fine antiquities, including an arch of the Emperor Constantine. Both that town and Arcola had beautiful cathedrals.

"It was at Arcola, you remember, don't you, that Napoleon with 18,000 men, defeated the Austrians with 40,000 men near the end of the eighteenth century."

CARLOS AVERY NAMED AGENT

Hutchinson Man Appointed Member of State Game and Fish Commission by Governor Hammond.

St. Paul, Jan. 16.—Carlos Avery of Hutchinson has been made a member of the state game and fish commission by Governor Hammond. In compliance with the wishes of the governor the commission elected Mr. Avery executive agent of that body. The executive agent is the only salaried member of the commission and is the directing head.

Mr. Avery was executive agent of the game and fish commission under Governor Johnson. He is the first department head of the Johnson administration who has been returned to his old office by Governor Hammond.

Brainerd. — Development in all lines will soon have its effect on the Cuyuna range, starting a period of shipping surpassing all previous records. Stockpiling on the range are the Armour No. 2 mine and the Kennedy mine of the Rogers, Brown Ore company. Both have placed timber contracts for extensive underground work.

Contract Awarded for Ditch.

Ada.—Contracts have been let for the digging and other work in connection with the judicial ditch along the line between the counties of Polk and Norman. The contract was let at the lowest price in the state for the last five years, according to J. H. Baugh, engineer in charge of the work. The ditch, including the laterals, has a length of 37 miles and roads are to be graded along the line from the dirt thrown up. It will reclaim a large area of farm land in the northern part of the county.

WANT PARDON FOR BARRETT

Detroit Business Men Ask Leniency for Fugitive Now Leading Upright Life.

St. Paul.—Lengthy petitions have been filed with the state board of pardons asking clemency for A. D. Barrett, now a fugitive from justice and located in Detroit, Mich. He escaped from the reformatory a year ago, secured employment, was married and ever since has resisted effort to return him to Minnesota.

The petition, which recites Barrett's standing in the community, and the fact that he is leading an upright life and has a family, is signed largely by members of the Detroit Y. M. C. A. and a number of business men.

Continued cases, rehearings, and new applications for pardon or commutation and advisement cases numbering sixty-eight, the smallest total in years, were to be taken up by the board of pardons in the governor's office. The only woman on the application list is Laura Ann Schmidt of Cass county, serving a life term for murder.

Twenty cases are from Hennepin county, six from Ramsey and forty-two from the rest of the state. The homicide cases are those of William Coddington, Itasca county, serving life term; Laura Ann Schmidt; Charles C. Reeves, Kittson county, another lifer; Henry W. Prolow, Goodhue county, originally sentenced to be hanged; Whitford M. Hall, sentenced for life from Blue Earth county, serving sixteen years; Phillip Mueller, serving an indeterminate sentence; Frank Sadler, a life prisoner from St. Louis county; William Billingsley, Hennepin county, sentenced to twenty years; R. Underhill, a lifer from Ramsey county, who already has served more than thirty-one years at Stillwater; James A. Godette, life prisoner from Koochiching county.

The case of Fred A. Briggs of Minneapolis, convicted of robbery in the first degree for complicity in robberies by Jerry McCarthy for years ago, also comes up. Other Hennepin county applications for pardon or other clemency are Benjamin Healy, convicted of grand larceny; Ernest Gross, attempted robbery; Fred Warner, grand larceny; Paul H. Bartlett, burglary; George Kinnard, burglary; Frank C. Wagner, forgery; Amos Flockey, robbery; Harold Francis Hawkins, forgery; Joe Poncyik, attack; Arthur Davison, grand larceny; John Smith, attack; Walter Westervelt, grand larceny; Mike Parlo, robbery; Charles George Buckley, forgery; Peter Baursk, robbery.

APPOINTMENTS BY HAMMOND

Samuel D. Works, Insurance Commissioner; J. J. Farrell, Dairy Commissioner; E. J. Lien, Librarian.

St. Paul, Jan. 15.—Governor Hammond has named heads of three state departments and hinted at more before the week is done. Most important of his appointments was that of Samuel D. Works, named insurance commissioner, which is accounted the finest post within the gift of the governor of Minnesota.

James J. Farrell of Carver, Carver county, was appointed state dairy and food commissioner, and Elias J. Lien was appointed to succeed himself as state librarian. Mr. Works and Mr. Farrell are Democrats, while Mr. Lien is a Republican, though he never played much part in politics. Mr. Farrell succeeds Joel G. Winkjer. Mr. Works succeeds J. A. O. Preus, elected state auditor last November.

TO RESTORE CONVENTIONS

Bill Devised for Minnesota Legislature Would Permit Direct Primary to Remain Supreme.

St. Paul, Jan. 14.—There has been devised for presentation to the legislature a plan for restoration of political organizations and party conventions. Possibly its most novel feature is that it permits the direct primary, the instrument of the people, to remain supreme. Those who have reviewed and studied the plan say that it would work automatically.

The party organization and the party convention would be a power just so long as said party convention remained answerable to the will of the people. The moment the party organization or the leaders thereof showed a disposition to override the wishes of the public the party organization and its conventions would find themselves automatically stripped of power.

Ask Embargo on War Supplies.

St. Paul, Jan. 14.—Six thousand St. Paul and Minneapolis citizens assembled in mass meeting at the St. Paul Auditorium adopted a resolution declaring it to be the imperative duty of congress to pass the necessary laws empowering the president to lay an embargo upon all, contraband of war, excepting foodstuffs. Similar action was taken by 500 persons attending an overflow meeting at the Saint Paul.

Adjudged Insane Twice in One Week.

St. Paul.—James Moore, taxicab driver, twice adjudged insane in one week, is "sane" again. Judge Orr stayed the order of commitment to the state asylum at St. Peter which he made after Moore had battled with five deputy sheriffs in the court room, where he had been brought for trial on a charge of highway robbery. Nels Robertson, deputy sheriff, told Judge Orr that Moore admitted to him in the county jail Monday night that he was shamming.

FARM MANURE IS VALUABLE

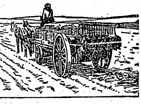
Oldest and Most Popular of Fertilizers—Immense Loss Through Careless Methods of Management.

(By E. B. HART.)

Of all fertilizers, farm fertilizers—farm manure—is the oldest and still the most popular. It consists of the liquid and solid excreta of farm stock, and the litter on which the excrement is dropped.

A well-kept manure heap may be safely taken as one of the surest indications of thrift and success in farming. Neglect of this resource causes losses, which, though little appreciated, are vast in extent. Waste of manure is both so common as to breed indifference, and so silent as to escape notice.

According to recent statistics there are in the United States in round numbers 28,300,000 horses and mules, 70,000,000 cattle, 49,000,000 hogs, and 57,500,000 sheep. Experiments indicate that if these animals were kept in stalls or pens throughout the year and the manure carefully saved, the approximate value of the fertilizing constituents of the manure produced by each horse or mule annually would be $27, by each head of cattle $20, by each hog $4, and by each sheep $2. The fertilizing value of the manure produced by the different classes of farm animals in the United States would, therefore, be for horses and mules, $764,100,000; cattle, $1,400,000,000; hogs, $198,000,000, and sheep, $115,000,000, or a total of $2,477,100,000.



Spreading Manure on the Fields.

These estimates are based on the values usually assigned to phosphoric acid, potash, and nitrogen in commercial fertilizers, and are possibly somewhat too high from a practical standpoint. On the other hand, it must be borne in mind that no account is taken of the value of manure for improving the mechanical condition and drainage of soils, a consideration fully as important as the direct fertilizing value.

It is fair to assume that at least one-third of the value of the manure is annually lost through careless methods of management; and this estimate is conservative. Even at this figure we have the tremendous sum of $825,700,000 as the annual loss in the United States. This condition is the more unfortunate, because practically all of it could be prevented.

HINTS ON POULTRY FEEDING

Quantity and Quality of Food That Would Suit One Fowl Might Do Harm to Another.

(By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.)

There can be no set rules for feeding. Fowls, like human beings, vary in appetite. The quantity and quality of food that would keep one fowl in good condition might overfatten another.

We must approximate the amount.

The quality must be determined upon according to the object in view.

The plan adopted by the writer is to give a large spoonful of mash in the morning for every two fowls in the pen. The spoonful means about as much as one would be able to pick up in the hand.

At night, a full handful of mixed grains for every fowl in the pen is about all they can eat and that amount will carry them over in comfort until the next morning.

But when it is noticed that the fowls do not readily clean up their allowance the next day the amount should be cut down and continued so until the appetite is fully restored.

Some fowls can not only exist but be prolific on almost half what would be needed for others. When this is noticed in a pan it is advisable to cut down their allowance to meet the demand.

Sudden changes in the bill of fare very often throw fowls off their appetite. We knew of a little experience in that line a short while ago. A fellow poultryman purchased a lot of sweepings from the grain elevators. These sweepings contained wheat, corn, flaxseed, bran and middlings.

The fowls did not take kindly to the mixture and the result was there was a general decline in the egg crop. Just as soon as the old bill of fare was resumed the egg yield increased and is still keeping up a good record.

The moral is, when your fowls are doing well on your present method of feeding, do not make a change.

GREEN FEED FOR CHICKENS

Cut Clover or Alfalfa and an Occasional Feed of Sprouted Oats Are Beneficial.

Beets and mangels are of value for hens as an appetizer and bowel regulator. When the cold comes on so that the range is no longer comfortable they should have plenty of room in good, airy houses. At this time they are fed as large variety of foods as can be economically procured. Very rarely should they have wet mashes of any kind. Cut clover or ground alfalfa and an occasional feed of sprouted oats are beneficial. Sour milk also figures largely in the bill of fare.

AS IT APPEARED TO EBEN

Surely Was Something of a Miracle as Event Was Explained by The Minister.

Here is one of George W. Cable's good southern stories:

"In a town in Georgia lives an old colored fellow who is a real thorn in the side of the local ministers, for the old fellow is always asking embarrassing questions of them touching mooted theological points," says Mr. Cable.

"One day old Eben had a long and earnest discussion with his pastor in reference to just what constituted a miracle. The minister found it no easy matter to make his ideas clear to Eben.

"'I s'pose, now,' said the preacher, 'dat de greatest of all de miracles was that of de loaves and fishes. You 'member, of co'ce, dat dere was five thousand loaves and two thousand fishes which was eaten by the twelve apostles.'

"'Sho,' I 'member,' replied old Eben with a smile, 'an' it always 'peared to me dat de miracle was dat dey didn't bust!'"—The Sunday Magazine.

CARE FOR CHILDREN'S

Hair and Skin With Cuticura. Nothing Easier. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better than these fragrant supercreamy emollients for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Woman Royalties Made Army Officers.

For the first time in English history four royal women have been gazetted as colonels in chief of English regiments.

Heretofore several of them, including Queen Mary herself, have held German army titles, and Queen Victoria naturally was the head of the British army, but now Queen Mary has been appointed colonel in chief of the Eighteenth Hussars of historic fame, while the Queen Mother Alexandra is associated with the Nineteenth Hussars.

BIG EATERS HAVE BAD KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once If Your Back Is Hurting or Kidneys and Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against Kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.—Adv.

The Chances.

"Do you think the chances of the hobble skirt are promising?"

"I think they are very slim."

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

Proof Positive.

Visitor—The dear baby has got its grandmother's nose.

Aggrieved Papa—No, it hasn't, for she was around here this morning poking it into our business.

True Economy

Every man who is seeking to save by smoking 5c cigarettes, should see how much more satisfaction in better value he can get by paying 15c for 20 FATIMAS.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.
NO GOLD TIPS BUT FINEST QUALITY

Six Blizzard Belt Apple Grafts

For Testing One named varieties of HARDY Foster Mother Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily fruiting, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing, if you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expense. They will bear barrels upon barrels of apples in a few years' time. Catalogue telling about other Blizzard Belt fruits, EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 503 Osage, Ia.

Sudan and Billion $ Grass

Crops in 100 days from seeding! Produces enormously. Positive cure for hay shortage. BIG CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

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FINE 30,000 word Pocket Dictionary 25c postpaid. OTTOS, 2124 Coblentz Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 4-1915.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The Thief River Falls papers are of course rather opposed to the proposition of getting the Red Lake River declared unnavigable. And why should they not be? The river is unnavigable down there, and they can of course utilize the entire bridge fund of Pennington county in the construction of bridges, and let the farmers of the eastern part of the county get across this river any way they can. We have talked with a large number of the business men of Thief River Falls and the newspapers of that city do not voice the sentiment of the city on this proposition. Of course as soon as they mention the matter they begin to talk dam and government improvements, that we have been waiting ten years for, and there is less prospect of getting anything done by the government than there was ten years ago, for at that time there was no opposition to putting in a dam, while now there is plenty of it, and pretty powerful opposition.

The first year that this reservation was settled there was no bridge across the Clearwater river, and the people called a meeting, went down in their pockets and contributed the money and built a good substantial bridge by private subscription, and that bridge is still in use and doing good service.

If that government fence was removed, there would be a good substantial bridge across Red Lake River in the town of Highlanding in less than six months, whether the county contributed a dollar to it or not, for this river is much easier to bridge than the Clearwater river.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

Within a few days the legislatures of 48 states will be in session. Political heelers are swarming around the state houses, business men are demanding legislation needed for the development of state resources, office seekers are clamorous, and persons with notions and panaceas are presenting their usual visionary propositions. It is a real man's job to be a member of a state legislature.

As a whole the people of the several states do not seem very well satisfied with these bodies. Perhaps the worst trouble is that the most capable men are so reluctant to take time off their business to serve the state. There are always plenty of good and competent men in every legislature. But there are too many mere self-seekers, of very mediocre ability.

The American people have some strange notions when they get into voting booth. The writer recalls a contest in another town where a certain man was defeated who really seemed qualified. The successful candidate never made a success of anything. He had recently been ill, and it was the verdict of the community that he would be the choice, as he needed the salary. The other and better candidate was "well fixed," and did not need the money. No wonder that foolish work is done.

A legislator is very much on his honor when he gets to the state capitol. If he votes as the party leader suggests, and is present on the most important roll calls, no one seems to notice it if he dodges committee hearings, takes no time for independent study of public questions, and enjoys the session as a rest cure and sporting loaf.

It would be a good idea if some organization of citizens would undertake to watch legislators more closely, reporting absences from roll calls and committees meetings, and supplying information of such inattention to all the home constituents. —Crookston Times.

It takes a pretty strong force of government agents to hold down the lid at Bemidji, and with all their efforts the blind swine keep sticking their snoots out.

Very few actual farmers will profit by the present big price of grain, as they have sold their last season's crop. But the present high prices will encourage them to raise as much grain as possible next year.

The county optionist have six members on the temperance committee in the house of representatives, against nine who are opposed to county option. Don't you think it will take some time to get a county option measure out of that committee?

We are pleased to note that the legislative members from this district are keeping their pledges made to the people last fall. May-be that warm campaign brought some good results, but there is nothing like keeping an eye on the men, that you send down there, as some of the fellows have already fallen by the wayside.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS THEY OFTEN RESULT SERIOUSLY.

Cold's, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-affects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER.

ARE YOU JUST AT ODDS WITH YOURSELF?

DO YOU REGULATE LIVING?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spells indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Skin Eruptions.—adv.

TRY THIS FOR NEURALGIA.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the in inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS—CHILDREN'S COLDS BOTH ARE SERIOUS

When one of your little ones shows symptons of an approaching Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the Cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores.—adv.

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NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan 1st. 1914

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 16th, 1909 made a additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04785, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 9, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2d. day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrieland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

THE RURAL PRESS

The Local Paper a Most Useful Agency on the Farm—The Press, Pulpit and School a Trinity of Influence That Must Be Utilized in Building Agriculture.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union

A broad campaign of publicity on the subject of rural life is needed in this state today to bring the problems of the farmers to the forefront. The city problems are blazoned upon the front pages of the metropolitan dailies and echoed in the country press, but the troubles of the farmers are seldom told, except by those who seek to profit by the story, and the glitter of the package ofttimes obscures the substance. A searching investigation into the needs of the farmers will reveal many inherent defects in our economic system that can be easily remedied when properly understood and illuminated by the power of the press.

The rural press, the pulpit and the school are a trinity of powerful influences that the farmer must utilize to their fullest capacity before he can occupy a commanding position in public affairs. These gigantic agencies are organized in every rural community and only await the patronage and co-operation of the farmers to fully develop their energy and usefulness. They are local forces working for the best interests of their respective communities. Their work is to build and their object is to serve. They prosper only through the development and prosperity of the community.

Every farmer in this state should subscribe for the local paper, as well as farm periodicals and such other publications as he may find profitable, but he should by all means subscribe for his local paper, and no home should be without it. The local paper is part of the community life and the editor understands the farmer's problems. It is the local press that will study the local problems and through its columns deal with subjects of most vital importance to local life of the community.

A Noble Task.

In too many instances the country papers mimic the city press by giving prominence to scandals, accidents and political agitation. The new rural civilization has placed upon the rural press renewed responsibilities, and enlarged possibilities for usefulness. It cannot perform its mission to agriculture by recording the frailties, the mishaps and inordinate ambitions of humanity, or by filling its columns with the echoes of the struggles of busy streets, or by enchanting stories of city life which lure our children from the farm.

It has a higher and nobler task. Too often the pages of the city dailies bristle with the struggle of ambitious men in their wild lust for power, and many times the flames of personal conflict sear the tender buds of new civilization and illuminate the pathway to destruction. The rural press is the governing power of public sentiment and must hold steadfast to principle and keep the ship of state in the roadstead of progress. The rural press can best serve the interests of the farmers by applying its energies to the solution of problems affecting the local community. It must stem the mighty life current that is moving from the farm to the cities, sweeping before it a thousand boys and girls per day. It has to deal with the fundamental problems of civilization at their fountain head. Its mission is to direct growth, teach efficiency and mold the intellectual life of the country, placing before the public the daily problems of the farmers and giving first attention to the legislative, co-operative, educational and social needs of the agricultural classes within its respective community.

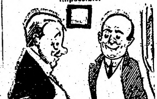
The Power of Advertising.

The influence of advertising is clearly visible in the homes and habits of the farmers, and the advertising columns of the press are making their imprint upon the lives of our people. The farmer possesses the things that are best advertised.

The farmer is entitled to all the advantages and deserves all the luxuries of life. We need more art, science and useful facilities on the farms, and many homes and farms are well balanced in this respect, but the advertiser can render a service by teaching the advantages of modern equipment throughout the columns of the rural press.

The farmers are in need of personal leadership. They have political leaders, but they need local industrial community and educational leaders.

Impossible.



"Can't he read between the lines?"
"I guess not. He's illiterate."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS——————————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 25th 1914.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Harry Stucy, of Hilda Minn. who on October, 3rd 1912; made Homestead Application Serial No 08491, for W ½ N W ¼ Sec. 33. and N E ¼ N E ¼. Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet.U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 26th day of January 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Chas. L. Stucy, Fred Stucy, of Erie, Minn William Lueck, Gilbert G. Hanson, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 6th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on February 8th 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07282, for Lots 5 and 6.Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 16th. day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn., Andrew Feland, William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th 1915

Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 3rd. 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07903, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 18th day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Hilmer C. Iverson, Anders H. Vake, Ole K. Lien, Generius Christofferson, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1915. NO. 46.

THE LOCAL NEWS

There is to be another hall built at Goodridge.

Please pay up some of that long past due subscription.

It is an easy way to raise wheat, by raising it from another man's grainary.

The weather has been extremely cold the past week, with bright sunshiny days.

Next Tuesday is ground hog day, "half your corn, and half your hay."

We understand that there will be another elevator built at Goodridge this summer.

C. L. Clark and Henry Bost made a business trip to Thief River Falls Monday, returning Tuesday.

We hear that quite a number of wheat thieves were caught down near Thief River Falls, for raising wheat from another man's grainary.

About all the farmers who visit the county seat now days, take a short cut for the Electric line, where they can get a good warm ride to town.

Advertisement is out for bids to put up the season's ice for the Highlanding Creamery Association. It is published in another column.

Jack Frost is liable to make a raid on your potato bin during this cold weather. A lighted lantern hanging in a cellar will drive back a light touch of frost.

The Catholic church, at Thief River Falls was destroyed by fire Monday morning. We did not learn the origin of the fire or the amount of insurance.

Clifford Shosten and Joe Thomson are attending court at Thief River Falls this week, where Mr. Thomson has a personal injury case.

There is to be a masquerade ball at the Wojnarowski Hall, in the town of Hickory, to-morrow night. First class music. All are invited.

The town of Mayfield are acting as a Belgium relief committee for the family of Joe LaCounte, while he is boarding at Red Lake Falls as the guest of Sheriff Fellman.

We did not learn the result of the injunction case against the Electric Line Railroad, tried at Thief River Falls this week, but hope they will get a decision to to let us land in town. We do not know anything about the merits of this case, so we cannot express any opinion.

Senator O'Neill has introduced a bill in the legislature to compel railway companies to furnish cars that do not leak for the shipment of grain. We always knew that there was a big leakage between the producer and consumer, and if Mr. O'Neill can stop some of them it will be a good thing for the farmers.

Petitions are out to the Board of County Commissioners of Pennington County to pass a resolution declaring Red Lake River a non-navigable stream. Be sure to sign one of these petitions so we can get that government fence removed, and get some bridges across this river. The only thing for you to consider about signing the petition, is whether you would like to have bridges on this river, and build up the country you live in, or let it remain as the Indians left it. The Indians used to navigate their canoes on Red Lake River, but it has grown too shallow to use for that purpose now.

Representative Sliter of Houston county has introduced a bill to cut down the term of county officers to two years, after 1918, at the end of their present terms. This would repeal that law "worked" through the legislature two years ago by county officers before the people noticed it. If a county official is honest and renders satisfactory service to the people he can easily be re-elected, and if he is dishonest the people should have a chance to fire him out after an endurance of his services for two years.

Singer's Mail Service.

Ben Kveste of Highlanding, called at this office Tuesday to square accounts the Eleven Towns Mr. Kveste is justly very much provoked at the mail service he is getting at the present time. The mail passes by him to Erie where it lays until next day for distribution and is then scattered in the boxes hap hazard.—The Eleven Towns.

We suppose that Mr. Kveste will soon begin realize the same as other people along that line do, that, that mail route is not arranged to accommodate the people, but to throw all the cancellation to the Kratka postoffice, so the "assistant postmaster general and candidate for attorney general" and post master at Kratka, can get all the cancellation. It took him some time to get it arranged that way, but he got it done at last, and now the people can take what they get in the way of mail service.

The worthy son post master at Kratka, of the worthy sire post master at Rhoda, is now assisting the Rhoda post master to get all mail routes on this side of the Red Lake River so arranged as to throw all cancellation into the Rhoda postoffice, and leave all the people's mail of the town of Mayfield lay over at Sunbeam post office the same as that on the north side of the river lays over at Erie.

But if the point of our pencil don't wear out, we will place the facts before the people as they are, and we are not going to call an old black kettle white, when we are doing it.

BIDS WANTED

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co-operative Creamery Association up to February 3rd, 1915 at 2 P.M. for the cutting of ice for the creamery. The ice must be cut eighteen inches square. Bidder whose bid is accepted must be there to sign a contract. Board has right to accept or reject all bids.

Amanda Dunn, Sec'y

FOR SALE

One 20-35 H. P. Avery Gas Tractor. One Avery "self lift" six bottom gang with stubble and breaking bottoms. One Avery 32-54 Grain Separator. One 500 gal. Gasoline Tank. This outfit has not been used very much and is nearly as good as new. All complete goes for $2800.00. Might take land in exchange. For further information write,

Omundson Bros.
Thief River Falls, Minn.
Kratka Route.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

When you get ready to build, come in and let us figure your bill and show you our stock of lumber and building materials.

Complete stocks at Thief River Falls, Mavie and Goodridge, Minn.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25 00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4 00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard. All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.

Sugar for this week is $6 00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred Ninety Five, and 73—100 ($395.73) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, his wife, mortgagors, to the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, mortgagee, bearing date the 15th, day of March 1913, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota on the 26th day of April 1913 at 9:00 o'clock A. M. in Book 1 of mortgages on page 475.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, VIZ:

The North West quarter of South East quarter (N W ¼ of S E ¼) and East half of South East quarter (E ½ of S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter of South West quarter (N W ¼ of S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the 5th Principal Meridian in Pennington County, and the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the court house in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 27th day of February A. D. 1915 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of Three Hundred Ninety Five and 73—100 [$395.73] Dollars and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law:

Dated January 9th. 1915
John C. Mathews,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.
Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls
J. A. Duffy,
Cashier

Three applicants for citizens papers were turned down at Thief River Falls Monday. People who want to be citizens of the United States should post up on American history, as the time is passed when you can have a neighbor do the talking for you.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 29th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Asp, of Kratka, Minn. who on August 24th 1908, made Homestead Entry No, 0474, for S. E. ¼ Section 33, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 13th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole S. Breiland. Ole A. Hoidahl, Kettel Brekke, Dreng O. Roisland, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

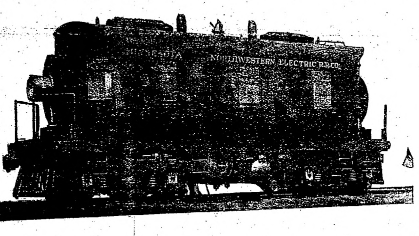
Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt
All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A.M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5;00 P. M.

Going West
To Thief River Falls

Train No 2
LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

Anton Ellingson, of Erskine, Minn. was up visiting his brother Andrew Ellingson of Highlanding this week, and looking after his business interests here.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

A new insane hospital is to be built in northern Minnesota, and we would suggest Thief River Falls as the proper place to build it.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

WANTED TO CONTINUE GAME

Secretary Lane Couldn't Understand Defeat in Golf While He Had Clubs to Play.

Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, was invited the other day to go out and play golf.

"I can't play it," said Daniels; "I made up my mind some time ago not to go in for golf until they change the rules."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, until they change the rules and make it as good a game as shinny."

That recalls the tale they tell about the time Franklin K. Lane, now secretary of the interior, first undertook the mastery of golf.

Two enthusiasts over the game lent a large set of clubs to Lane and they played a round. When they had reached the last hole Lane walked over to the nearest teeing place and began attempts to drive off with each club in his sack, one after another.

"The game's all over," they explained, gently.

"Well," asked Lane, picking up another kind of club, "can't I play my hand out?"—New York Sun.

Pan-American Union.

The Pan-American union is an official organization made up of the twenty-one republics of the American continent. Its office is in Washington and its executive officer is John Barrett, with the title of director general of the Pan-American Union. The governing board which controls its activities is composed of the diplomatic representatives at Washington of each of these nations, with the secretary of state of the United States as its chairman. Its home is in a beautiful white marble palace which cost one million dollars, of which Andrew Carnegie gave three quarters of a million dollars and the various governments gave a quarter million dollars.—Leslie's Weekly.

No Change.

"He became run down from his overworking himself at agricultural pursuits, and the doctor advised a change of occupation, which is why he came back to town and set up as a fashionable dentist."

"That's no change of occupation. He's still cultivating achers."

Solace.

"Ah," he murmured, "if there were only something in this mundane world that would solace all these vague yearnings, satisfy one's wildest longings, and fill the aching void within!"

"Well, what's the matter with pie?"

THREE REASONS

Each With Two Legs and Ten Fingers.

A Boston woman who is a fond mother writes an amusing article about her experience feeding her boys.

Among other things she says: "Three chubby, rosy-cheeked boys, Bob, Jack, and Dick, respectively, are three of our reasons for using and recommending the food, Grape-Nuts, for these youngsters have been fed on Grape-Nuts since infancy, and often between meals when other children would have been given candy.

"I gave a package of Grape-Nuts to a neighbor whose 3-year-old child was a weazened little thing, ill half the time. The little tot ate the Grape-Nuts and cream greedily and the mother continued the good work, and it was not long before a truly wonderful change manifested itself in the child's face and body. The results were remarkable, even for Grape-Nuts.

"Both husband and I use Grape Nuts every day and keep strong and well and have three of the finest, healthiest boys you can find in a day's march."

Many mothers instead of destroying the children's stomachs with candy and cake give the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when they are begging for something in the way of sweets. The result is soon shown in greatly increased health, strength and mental activity.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CAPTURED RUSSIANS RESTING BY THE ROADSIDE

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

From the eastern theater of the war comes this interesting photograph showing Russian infantry and Cossacks, captured by the Germans in the battle of Stuckoff, resting by the roadside on their way to the German concentration camp at Loniczyca.

TEUTON AIRMEN DROP BOMBS ON DUNKIRK, FRANCE

KILL SIX AND INJURE FOURTEEN OTHERS—FRENCH AND BRITISH CHASE GERMAN AEROPLANES.

ZEPPELIN REPORTED LOST IN NORTH SEA

Dutch Fishermen Assert They Saw Large Airship Founder, but Were Unable to Assist the Aircraft—British Airman Hurls Explosives on Bruges.

Paris, Jan. 25.—A semi-official note just issued says that a number of German aviators attacked Dunkirk, throwing eighty bombs. The victims numbered twenty, six ofw hom are dead. A large warehouse was set afire by one of the bombs.

French and English aviators, who chased the German aeroplanes, brought down one at Bray-Dunes, on the Belgian frontier. Its two occupants were made prisoners.

Kill Two German Aviators.

London, Jan. 25.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Havre, in his report on the aeroplane attack on Dunkirk, says:

"Several German aeroplanes dropped bombs on Dunkirk. One of them was brought down at Great Dunes, between Dunkirk and Furnes, and the two German airmen this machine contained were killed. Then unexploded bombs still were attached to the aeroplane."

Drops Bombs on Bruges.

Amsterdam, via London, Jan. 25.—A British airman dropped bombs on the important Bruges, Belgium, docks, according to news which has reached here. The result of the attack is not yet known. The aviator escaped unhurt, although he was attacked by the Germans.

Zeppelin Lost in North Sea.

London, Jan. 25.—Dutch fishermen arriving at Noordwijk, Holland, asserted that they saw a large airship men, dispatches add, were unable to assist the aircraft. The description of the vessels given by the men indicates that it was a Zeppelin. Noordwijk is a watering place of The Netherlands, seven miles northwest of Leyden.

London, Jan. 25.—Although the reports of another Zeppelin raid on England seem to have been false there has been a striking renewal of aerial activity on the continent. The Germans have raided Dunkirk in force and British airmen launched an attack upon Bruges.

The German raid on Dunkirk resulted in considerable loss of life and damage to property. One account says ten aeroplanes took part in it. British aeroplanes assumed the defensive and succeeded in bringing down one of the visitors.

Other Raids Expected.

This method of defense is regarded by English experts as more likely to prove effective than the anti-air craft guns with which the defenses of Dunkirk bristle. It is believed here that the British raid on Bruges will be followed up by other attacks, as the Bruges docks are the head of the Zeebrugge ship canal system, which the Germans are using for transportation of the men, munitions and even heavy artillery.

Great Northern Official Dies.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 23.—William D. Scott, for several years general manager of the Spokane, Portland & Seattle railway, a Hill line, and one of J. J. Hill's proteges, who rose from brakeman to one of the highest officials of the Great Northern, died here of heart disease, the end coming after attacks at intervals of two weeks. The funeral will be held here as soon as word is received from St. Paul, as it is probable that several of the highest officials of the Great Northern will be in attendance at the last rites.

DEFENDS BELGIAN INVASION

GERMAN CHANCELLOR DENIES NEUTRALITY PACT BELITTLED.

Declares He is Surprised That Phrase "Scrap of Paper" Caused Unfavorable Impression.

General Field Headquarters of the German Armies, (in France) via Berlin and London, Jan. 26.—"I am surprised to learn that my phrase, 'A scrap of paper,' which I used in my last conversation with the British ambassador in reference to the Belgian neutrality treaty, should have caused such an unfavorable impression in the United States The expression was used in quite another connection, and the meaning implied in Sir William Edward Goschen's report and the turn given to it in the biased comment of our enemies are undoubtedly responsible for this impression."

The speaker was Dr. Theobald von Bethmann-Hollweg, the German imperial chancellor, and the conversation occurred at the German army field headquarters in a town of northern France, and in a villa serving as the office and dwelling for the imperial chancellor, for the foreign minister, Gottlieb von Jagow, and for the members of the diplomatic suite accompanying Emperor William afield.

The chancellor apparently had not relished the subject until his attention was called to the extent which the phrase had been used in discussion of the responsibility of the war. He then volunteered to give an explanation of his meaning. In substance it was that he had spoken of the treaty not as a scrap of paper for Germany, but "as an instrument which had become obsolete through Belgium's forfeiture of its neutrality"; and that Great Britain had quite other reasons for entering into the war, compared with which the neutrality treaty appeared to have only the value of a scrap of paper.

"My conversation with Sir William Edward Goschen," said the Chancellor, "occurred Aug. 4. I had just declared in the reichstag that only dire necessity and only the struggle for existence compelled Germany to march through Belgium, but that Germany was ready to make compensation for the wrong committed."

U. S. NEEDS MERCHANT SHIPS

Hill, Redfield and Ship Owner Debate Question of Government Owned Vessels, at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Jan. 25.—A three-cornered debate between James J. Hill of St. Paul, Secretary of Commerce Redfield and Welding Ring, a shipper and ship owner of New York, developed at the National Foreign Trade convention here.

Mr. Hill was not present but a paper which he had prepared was and this drew forth a reply from Secretary Redfield in defense of the plan for government owned steamships, and a rejoinder from Ring.

"Freedom for our foreign trade" was the title of Mr. Hill's paper. He said the "indispensable" condition for such freedom was adequate ocean carriage in American ships. To buy service by big subsidies was, he declared, a losing game. The need of merchant ships in America was almost as great as that of other nations for munitions of war."

Rescued Crew Reaches New York.

New York, Jan. 25.—Eighteen members of the crew of the British steamer Chareas, which was sunk by the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eiten Frederich off Port Carral, Chile, Dec. 7, reached this port on board the steamer Panama from Cristopal.

Arrest 32 Deputy Sheriffs.

Roosevelt, N. J., Jan. 25.—Thirty-two sheriff's deputies, charged with murder, are being held without bail in the Middlesex county jail at New Brunswick, charged with being responsible for the shooting of strikers here last Tuesday. Two of the idle employes of the American Agricultural Chemical company died of their wounds and nearly a score were hurt in the clash, alleged to have been precipitated by deputies guarding the company's plants.

SHIP PURCHASE BILL IN SENATE STARTS BATTLE

PRESIDENTIAL POLITICS AND 1916 CAMPAIGNS INVOLVED IN SITUATION BEFORE THE UPPER HOUSE.

WILSON'S DISCIPLINE IS DECLARED FAILING

Senator Cummins Assails Measure and Takes Occasion to Attack President Because of His Recent Indianapolis Speech—Efforts Have Failed.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Presidential politics and jockeying for position in 1916 are involved in the situation which exists in the senate in the fight over the president's ship purchase bill. There is an evident falling off in the discipline which the president has heretofore exerted over both houses of congress, and there are indications that the test of the administration strength is close at hand.

Attacks President Wilson.

An address of more than usual significance was that made by Senator Cummins of Iowa, listed as a Progressive Republican, in which he assailed the ship purchase bill and took occasion to attack the president because of his recent Indianapolis speech.

Senator Cummins' remarks indicate that the efforts made by the Democratic caucus in amending the provisions of the bill in order to keep the Progressive Republicans in line, have failed, and that the Republican senators who are still described by the prefix have decided to cast loose from even a tentative adherence to the program of the administration.

Declares Ship Bill Dangerous.

Referring to the ship purchase bill, the Iowa senator described it as "one of the most reactionary and dangerous proposals ever made public." He declared the administration was not entitled to be called progressive. Referring to the president's recent Indianapolis speech, the Iowa senator said:

"I predict it will pass into history as a lamentable attempt of a president to forget the courtesy and dignity always looked for in one who occupies the most exalted office in the world."

He criticized the president for attempting to whip congress into line, and referring to the tariff and currency laws, said it approached "deceit" to call them "progressive."

Previous to the attack by Senator Cummins, which was regarded as a tentative announcement of his own candidacy for the Republican nomination for the presidency, the Democratic senators in caucus had made amendments which they believed would hold several of the progressive senators in line.

Amend White House Plan.

Under the plan which came from the White House, the shipping board was to have been composed of the secretaries of the treasury, of commerce and the postmaster general. This was amended so that the board would consist of the secretaries of the treasury and of commerce and three civilians who had had experience in oversea business. It also limited the capital stock to $20,000,000. It also provided that the corporation should be incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia.

Obregon Denies Report.

El Paso, Texas, Jan. 23.—Gen. Alvaro Obregon, commander of the main group of the Carranza forces, denied in a telegram to local agents that he had entered into an agreement with General Eulalio Gutierrez for the overthrow of Carranza.

Mexico City, via El Paso, Texas, Jan. 23.—In an interview Colonel Roque Gonzales Garza, temporary executive of Mexico, said that a majority of the officials of the different departments of the government were continuing their duties.

GERMAN CRUISER IS SUNK; 762 MEN LOST IN BATTLE

ATTEMPT BY TEUTON SQUADRON TO REPEAT ATTACK ON ENGLISH COAST TOWNS IS FAILURE.

TWO BATTLE CRUISERS SERIOUSLY DAMAGED

British Ships Suffer Only Slight Injury—Clash Occurred Between Light Cruisers and Destroyers—Only 123 of Crew Are Saved.

London, Jan. 26.—An attempt by a German cruiser squadron to repeat the attack recently made on Scarborough, the Hartlepools and other British coast towns was frustrated by the British patrolling squadron, and in a running fight the German armored cruiser Bluecher was sunk and two German battle cruisers were seriously damaged.

The British ships suffered only slight injury. So far as is known only 123 of the Bluecher's crew of 885 were saved.

A battle also occurred between the light cruisers and destroyers, accompanying the bigger ships, but the result of this engagement has not yet reached the admiralty.

The British were superior in ships engaged, weight of armament and speed, and the flight of the German ships into the mine and submarine infested field possibly saved them from further losses.

Bluecher Re-rigged Last Year.

The Bluecher was a cruiser of 15,550 tons displacement, and although commissioned in 1908, was completely re-rigged last year. She was not classed as a battle-cruiser, but was in the next class to those formidable fighters. With her were the Derflinger, Germany's latest battle cruiser, which had just left the builders' hands, and the battle cruisers Seydlitz and Moltke, the latter a sister ship of the Goeben, formerly of the German, but now of the Turkish fleet, which was recently reported damaged by the Russians in the Black Sea.

The British squadron, commanded by Vice Admiral Sir David Beatty, who also was in command at the battle off Helgoland last August, consisted of the battle cruisers Tiger, Lion, Princess Royal, New Zealand and Indomitable. The first three of these cruisers mount eight 13.5 inch guns each, and even the New Zealand and Indomitable carry 12 inch guns, which are equal to those of the Derflinger, the only one of the German ships that had better than 11 inch guns.

Sight German Cruisers.

The official report issued by the Press Bureau gives the following account of the engagement:

Early in the morning a British patrolling squadron of battle cruisers and light cruisers, under Vice Admiral Sir David Beatty, with a destroyer flotilla under Commodore Tyrwihitte, sighted four German battle cruisers, several light cruisers, and a number of destroyers steering westward, and apparently making for the English coast.

"The enemy at once made for home at high speed. They were at once pursued and at about 9:30 a. m. action was joined between the battle cruisers Lion, Tiger, Princess Royal, New Zealand and Indomitable on the one hand and the Derflinger, Syedlitz, Moltke and Bluecher on the other. A well contested running fight ensued. Shortly after 1 o'clock the Bluecher, which had previously fallen out of line, capsized and sank.

"Admiral Beatty reports that two other battle cruisers were seriously damaged. They were, however, able to continue their flight and reached an area where danger from German submarines and mines prevented further pursuit.

"No British ships have been lost and our casualties in personnel at present reported are slight, the Lion, which led the line, having only eleven wounded and none killed.

Survivors Are Few.

"One hundred and twenty-three survivors have been rescued from the Bluecher's crew of 885 and it is possible that others have been saved by some of our destroyers. No reports of any destroyer or light cruiser fighting have yet been received at the admiralty, though some apparently has taken place.

"Their lordships have expressed their satisfaction to Vice Admiral Sir David Beatty."

To Probe Warship Accident.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Under the usual naval procedure, Rear Admiral Howard, commander of the Pacific fleet, will appoint a board of officers to investigate the explosion on the cruiser San Diego, resulting in the death of five sailors and the wounding of eight others. Officials said that likely the inquiry is under way. The result will later be review by a board and it will determine also whether the circumstances of the accident warrant court martial proceedings.

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Montpelier, Vt.—"We have great faith in your remedies. I was very irregular and was tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my hands and feet would bloat. My stomach bothered me, I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me lots of good and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me."—Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.

An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Frank Comment.

In his very, very early youth Mr. Mumpser had been a pretty child. His friends did not believe this was possible, and even he had forgotten all about it until one day he unearthed a painting of himself at that period from among the old lumber.

This he handed to his wife as some compensation for his present somewhat worm-eaten appearance.

"There, Alice," said Mrs. Mumpser, proudly exhibiting the picture to the servant. "That is a portrait of your master, painted when he was a child."

Alice gazed open-mouthed at the production.

"Lor', mum," she said, after some moments, "what a pity it is we have to grow up, ain't it?"—London Answers.

Heartless Prophetess.

"Harold says that after we are married he will want me to dress like a queen."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "And for a while he will be as proud as a king. After that he will grumble like a taxpayer."

A Stitch in Time

Colds, fevers and germ diseases are pretty sure to overwork the kidneys and leave them weak. In convalescence, in fact, at any time when suspicion is aroused by a lame, aching back, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness or disordered urine, the use of Doan's Kidney Pills is a stitch in time that may avoid serious kidney disease.

No other medicine is so widely used, so freely recommended or so generally successful.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Alfred Edward Priebe, 1710 N. Fourth St., Minneapolis, Minn., says: "For two years I had attacks of kidney complaint. My back bothered me terribly and the kidney secretions caused me much annoyance. I tried most everything I knew of for relief, but wasn't helped and I got discouraged. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they completely cured me. I never suffer from kidney trouble now."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.

Come, or write for Free Book.

Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer

2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on — castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

The Conqueror's Return.

Mr. Mouatt, born tired, also father of a large family, spent most of his married life in bed, while Mrs. Mouatt worked in the glass factory, just to keep things moving. One morning Mr. Mouatt became impregnated with the large idea of getting out of bed at last, and offering his services to his country. On calling at Mrs. Mouatt's one day last week, a lady found her in tears.

"Why, Mrs. Mouatt, what is the matter? Has your husband been wounded?"

"No, miss." (Loud sniffles.)

"Well, dear me! I hope he has not been killed!"

"Oh, it's worse than that, miss! 'E's coming 'ome!"—Judge.

A GLASS OF SALTS WILL END KIDNEY-BACKACHE

Says Drugs Excite Kidneys and Recommends Only Salts, Particularly if Bladder Bothers You.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore, don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which removes the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this, also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.—Adv.

His Choice.

Just after the fall of Bloemfontein soldiers were called for, owing to the scarcity of civilians, to work the railway. The weary "Tommies" were lying in a camp one night after a hard day's work, when a sergeant called out:

"Any of you men want to put your names down as railway porters, drivers, stokers, half-boiled clerks, or for any other appointments connected with the railway?"

Silence, broken only by snores. Then one "Tommy" slowly raised his head and drowsily muttered:

"Put me down as a sleeper, sergeant."—London Tit-Bits.

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS

Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant supercreamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Not What He Meant.

"I'll bet I can tell you what you are laughing at."

"I'll bet you can't. Perhaps your nose doesn't look as funny as you imagine it does."

The Opportunist.

He—I love the true, the good, the beautiful, the—

She—Oh, George, this is so sudden!

U. S. DETERMINED TO SEE FOREIGN TRADE INCREASE

NATION CONVINCED BY EUROPEAN WAR THAT COMMERCE ABROAD IS VITAL ELEMENT IN PROSPERITY.

ALL ELEMENTS UNITE IN PATRIOTIC CO-OPERATION

James A. Farrell, Steel Corporation Head, at Foreign Trade Convention in St. Louis, Tells of Advantage Brought by War —Redfield Speaks.

St. Louis, Jan. 23.—"One week of the European war did more than 10 years of academic discussion to convince Americans that foreign trade is a vital element in prosperity. No doubt remains that the nation is determined to see its foreign commerce safeguarded and increased. Differences of opinion relate only to method."

This statement was made by James A. Farrell, president of the United States Steel corporation, at a banquet of the foreign trade convention here.

All Elements United.

"All elements are united in patriotic co-operation for the common end," Mr. Farrell said.

"What advantage the European war brings us depends largely upon changes in industrial trade relations that cannot be forecast. Meanwhile, the interests of the United States are sufficient to warrant a proper respect for neutral commerce and the United States will, in maintaining its trade at as high a level as a just regard for belligerent interests permits, serve the larger and permanent interests of those not engaged in hostilities.

"Whatever may be the politcal outcome of the European war it is apparent that each of the belligerents will find it essential vigorously to recover its foreign trade, to repair the ravages of its domestic commerce, to provide labor to soldiers returned to peaceful pursuits and to ameliorate the burden of taxation.

To Exploit U. S. Products.

"Diplomacy of the future, as of the past, will be intimately concerned with commercial aggrandizement. It is, therefore, of vital consequence to America's future that advantage be taken of the present opportunity to exploit the products of American invention and establish a firm foothold in the markets of the world, which neither political effort, tariff discrimination, nor low prices successfully can assail.

"Under the shipping registry over 100 vessels have been transferred to American registry. Some of the onerous restrictions of the navigation laws were suspended by executive order. It should be remembered that this notification is not a repeal of existing navigation laws, but merely a suspension. While there may be differences of opinion as to the proper policy of up-building the merchant marine, it appears to be generally recognized that as long as these restrictions are not legislatively repealed, the possibility of an enlarged American merchant marine competing successfully with the ships of other nations in time of peace will be a matter of slow growth."

Secretary of Commerce Redfield departed from his prepared speech at the convention to impress on his auditors the great opportunities for foreign trade that the war has brought American business men. He said:

"A manufacturer expecting to enter the South American market recently told me that as a preliminary he investigated the conditions of his competitors in Europe and found that it would take them four years to recover from the effects of the war, by which time he hoped to be so entrenched that his product could not be dislodged."

RELEASE AMERICAN SAILORS.

German Authorities Arrested Crew of Cotton Steamer Greenbrier at Bremen, Says Consul.

Washington Jan. 22.—While the American government awaited Great Britain's explanation of its seizure of the American cotton steamer Greenbrier, it developed that American sailors of its crew, as well as those of the cotton ship Carolyn, had been arrested by German authorities at Bremen.

In a brief dispatch informing the state department that the sailors had been released from detention and were now free to join their ship when they left the port, the American consul at Bremen gave the first information that the sailors had been arrested and added no details.

Super-Submarine a Success.

London, Jan. 25.—The Daily Mail's Copenhagen correspondent says he learns from Hamburg that one of the new German super-submarines has just finished trial runs in the Bay of Helgoland and that she proved well suited for the purpose for which she was constructed. This giant submarine, the correspondent adds, is of the type that carries supplies for three months, and is not under the necessity of putting into a port or having recourse to the parent ship.

STATE BREVITIES

Brainerd.—The heaviest snow of the season now spreads over Crow Wing county and north in Minnesota & International railway territory. Loggers hail the snow with joy.

Caledonia.—At the annual meeting of the Caledonia Commercial club the following officers were elected: President, Dr. W. E. Browning; vice president, J. E. Stenehjem; secretary, Charles A. Dorival; treasurer, R. D. Sprague.

Faribault.—Labor unions of this city are organizing an ice company, which will be incorporated for $10,000. They will erect a building to hold 5,000 tons of ice. Work will be begun at once. The bricklayers, masons, cigarmakers and teamsters are interested.

St. Paul.—Governor Hammond has granted a requisition for the return of S. T. Dakin to Iowa, where he is alleged to have obtained property under false pretenses. R. H. McCarty, sheriff of Washington county, Iowa, has come to St. Paul to take Dakin back.

Faribault.—The foundry and machine shop owned by A. Anderson & Sons were badly damaged by fire, the loss being more than $5,000. Valuable patterns that cannot be replaced were destroyed. The foundry part of the building is a wreck. The firm will rebuild.

Austin.—The grand jury has returned seven indictments against George Robertson charging him with misappropriation of $726.80, license money paid him as Mower county auditor by the villages of Dexter, Waltham, Adams, Sargeant and Elkton. Bond was fixed at $3,000.

Belle Plaine.—Jacob Franziscus of this borough celebrated his 100th birthday this month. He was born in Luxemburg four months before the battle of Waterloo was fought. Since 1861 he has lived in Belle Plaine. Still hale and hearty, he expects to exceed the age of his father, who lived to be 102.

Montevideo.—The annual city election has just been held. The "drys" carried the day, winning by 156 votes. Last year they won by only 34 votes. The following officers were elected: Mayor, A. L. McCargar; aldermen, L. R. Moyer, W. J. Smith, Fred Borene and C. J. Anderson; treasurer, J. O. Anderson; constables, A. D. Wadsworth and Oscar Bergstrom.

Anoka.—A special election has been called for Feb. 9 to submit to a vote of the people an ordinance regulating the issuance of licenses to sell intoxicating liquors within the city of Anoka. If carried, it provides that no license be issued or renewed unless there is a sworn petition, signed by a majority of the legal voters of the city, asking such grant or renewal.

Mankato.—While Alex Bashaw and a crew of men were excavating for a street at the intersection of North Fifth and Fountain streets, they unearthed a number of bones over eight feet beneath the surface. Upon close examination it was found that these were the remains of elk, deer and buffalo. A buffalo skull in a fairly good state of preservation was found.

Minneapolis.—Two persons found unconscious from poisoning in downtown lodging houses are at the city hospital and physicians say there is little hope for their recovery. A woman who registered at the Mankato hotel as Mrs. Caroline Craig, but who later said she was Caroline Daltz, was found unconscious from gas poisoning. Hotel employes who smelled the gas and broke the door found her near death and the gas jet open.

St. Paul.—C. A. Leaym, who waived examination in police court on a charge of bigamy, was held to the grand jury. Leaym is alleged to have married wife No. 2 in Duluth about a month ago. Recently Mrs. Leaym II discovered a letter from Mrs. Leaym I urging her husband to return to his home in Milwaukee. Leaym is expected to renounce his second wife and throw himself upon the clemency of the court, according to his counsel.

Aitkin.—At the annual meeting of the Aitkin-Deerwood Telephone company the directors elected were C. P. DeLaittre, J. B. Galarneault, F. E. Krech and Herman Moork of Aitkin, and J. B. Hage of Deerwood. The directors elected officers as follows: President, C. P. DeLaittre; vice president, J. B. Galarneault, succeeding J. B. Hage of Deerwood; secretary, F. E. Krech, succeeding F. M. Shook, and manager and treasurer, Herman Moork.

Mankato.—The Blue Earth County Pure Seed association is to hold its annual meeting in this city Feb. 17, 18 and 19, and will have a seed fair in connection, for which the merchants of Mankato will offer premiums of cash and merchandise to the amount of $500 or more. Five premiums will be given on the different classes of corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, flax, clover, timothy and alfalfa seed, alfalfa hay and potatoes, and especial premiums will be offered for exhibits of corn by boys, who competed in the state contest.

Northfield.—Alfred Noyes, the English poet, will deliver two addresses here. He will speak at the Carleton college vesper service on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 31, and will make an address Tuesday evening, Feb. 2. Noyes is one of the prominent figures in English literary circles. For a year he has traveled in America, and is giving a series of lectures under the auspices of various American colleges. He comes to Northfield as a special lecturer.

Granite Falls.—The vote on license at an election here was 239 against to 145 for.

TALK ON WESTERN CANADA

Facts Don't Lie—Western Canada Is Full of Facts—Here Are Three of Them.

1. C. T. Moore, Underhill, Man. Came from Bruce County, Ontario, 1882, with a capital of $2.00. Homesteaded quarter section. Now owns 2,800 acres for which he paid average of $20.00—worth today $40.00 per acre.

2. James Steel, Battleford, Saskatchewan. Came from Perthshire, Scotland, 1904. His fare advanced to bring himself and family to Canada. Took up homestead, which he sold later $25.00 per acre, buying 1,000 acres at $15.00 per acre. Has been very successful in mixed farming. Values land now at $40.00 per acre, and is worth $60.00. "If I had remained in the Old Country my gray hairs would have been a passport to the poor house," he says.

3. H. J. Smith, Clover Bar, Alberta. Came from North Michigan, 1893, without capital. Now farming 800 acres, valued at $200 per acre. Purchased originally at $15.00 per acre. Engaged in mixed farming. Cows average him $150.00 a year.

All this talk about the exploitation of labor by capital, class distinction, living wage, high cost of living, and so forth, doesn't hold the slightest interest for the Canadian farmer. Why? Because he has proved that you can't begin too poor to become rich in Canada; that free homesteads preclude the possibility of being robbed of freedom and independence; that the high cost of living can't hurt the man who grows most of his own necessities; that his labor brings reward in exact and just proportion to time and intelligence invested.

If those who whine at urban conditions would give a little time to investigating those suburban, they would likely spy a clear way out of their difficulties. For the first step, drop a card to any Canadian Government Agent.—Advertisement.

A New Cure.

A bedpost has not generally been regarded so much as an eye-opener as an eye-shutter, but if a story that comes from Boston is true—and what story from Boston was ever untrue—our oculists should go to school to the handmaids of Morpheus. Mr. Frank H. Hayes, who has been stone blind for nine years, so the tale runs, struck his head violently against the bedpost on arising, and was astonished a few minutes afterward to find that his sight had been entirely restored. We do not know whether the virtue of this cure lay in the bedpost or in the fact that it was a Boston bedpost, but if it was really effected in this way there would seem to be a good deal in such inanimate objects not heretofore dreamed of in the philosophy of optics. One of the morals of this modern miracle would seem to be that "knocking" is sometimes a very efficacious process, and that the only way to make some folks see things is by knocking them into their heads.—Baltimore Sun.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

In the Beginning.

"Say, Adam," remarked Eve at the breakfast table, "I need a new gown. What kind shall I get?"

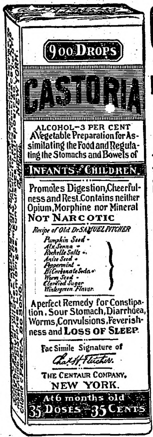
"Oh, don't bother me," growled Adam, who was trying to peruse the morning paper. "I don't care a fig what kind you get. But as it's the first of the year, perhaps it would be just as well to turn over a new leaf."

In Mineralogy.

Professor—Name the largest known diamond.

Mr. A.—The ace.

You never miss the water until the courts get hold of the stock and squeeze it out.



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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

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For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WANTED A PERMANENT BOND

Mite of Seven Years Had Worked Out Solution of Problem to His Satisfaction.

He is the merest mite, only seven, and his widowed mother was married the other day for the second time to "daddy"—a really very nice person who had long been fast friends with the stepson-elect and had no idea of being an interloper.

There are problems to be figured out—even when you are only seven.

"Mother," asked the mite, "who are you going to marry when daddy dies?"

"Why, my dear," she replied, "what a curious question."

"Well," responded the mite, "when father died you married daddy—and now, when daddy dies, I know just who I want you to marry."

"Why, my little son!" exclaimed the perplexed mother. "You shouldn't speak like that. Daddy isn't going to die."

"Yes mother, I know, but he might die. Then, if he ever does, mother, I want you to promise me that you'll marry me—'cause then—then, you see—we would never have to be separated."

Thus, even at seven, does a heart know its own sorrow.

Khaki for the Navy.

Naval medical authorities, after experience gained in naval operations at Vera Cruz, are of the opinion that white clothing, particularly white hats, are too easily penetrated by the sun's rays and are therefore unsuitable for use in the tropics. It is recommended that only khaki or forestry neutral clothing be supplied to the navy for landing parties.—The Pathfinder.

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Developing.

Irene—Don't you think that travel brings out all that is in one?

Ire—Yes; especially ocean travel.—Judge.

Formation of Opinions.

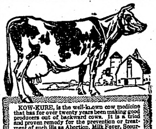
"What do you think of the president's speech?"

"I don't like it!"

"Have you read it?"

"No. When I disagree with a man's politics I don't have to read his speeches to know I don't like 'em."

Man is of few days and full of condensed meanness.



KOW-KURE, is the well-known cow medicine that has for over twenty years been making good producers out of backward cows. It is a tried and proven remedy for the prevention or treatment of such ills as Abortion, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite.

Try a package of KOW-KURE on your poorest milker and note results. It is sold by druggists and feed dealers in 50c and $1.00 packages.

Write us for valuable free book, "The Cow Doctor."

Dairy Association Co.
Lyndonville, Vt.

KOW-KURE

Six Blizzard Belt Apple Grafts

For Testing Our named varieties of HARDY Foster Mother Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily fruiting, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing, if you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expense. They will bear barrels upon barrels of apples in a few years' time. Catalogue telling about other Blizzard Belt fruits, EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 883 Osage, Ia.

BEST MARKET for
POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM
HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

CLOVER BEST ON EARTH
Wisconsin grown seed recognized the world over as hardiest, most vigorous. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE.
John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717 La Crosse, Wis.

A real guarantee on roofing!

A useless risk is to buy roofing not guaranteed by a responsible concern. When you buy our roofing you get the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers

Roofings, like most people, prove their worth by the test of time

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed

Ask your dealer for products made by us—they bear our name.
Asphalt Roofings
(All grades and prices)
Slate Surfaced Shingles
Asphalt Felts
Deadening Felts
Tarred Felts
Building Papers

Roofing
1-ply guaranteed 5 years
2-ply guaranteed 10 years
3-ply guaranteed 15 years

Insulating Papers
Wall Boards
Plastic Roofing Cement
Asphalt Cement
Roof Coating
Metal Paints
Out-door Paints
Shingle Stains
Refined Coal Tar
Tar Coating—Pitch

General Roofing Manufacturing Company
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit
St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

BIG MONEY IN ONIONS!!

In 1914 an acre Salzer's Cabbage brought $250; an acre Onions, $300.
Special Introduction Collection for 12c
When Gideon marshalled his hosts at Kedron, he selected but 300 QUALITY men to win his great victory. So Salzer for forty-one years has been selecting, improving and originating new Vegetable varieties, until to-day his list contains only the cream, the very, very best! Only QUALITY SEEDS! We do want you to test them and hence gladly mail you, for 12c postage, our big Seed Catalogue free, with one generous package each:
Phila. First Early Cabbage; May 1st Carrot; Early Cucumber;
All Summer Long Lettuce; A Mixture of Onions; Juicy Radish.
All six packages for but 12c, contains enough seed to supply you with rich, juicy vegetables, and lots and lots of them, during the early spring and summer.
Read the Red River Potato King's Romance in Salzer's Catalogue.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO BOX 717. LA CROSSE, WIS.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879.

If that National House Wives' League can study out how they can compel a farmer to sell his wheat for 65 cents a bushel when he can get $1.50 by sending it to Europe, they have got the problem of the high cost of living solved. If an embargo is placed on the shipment of wheat, it would be a good plan to place an embargo on the American farmers to keep them from immigrating to Canada.

President Wilson is after the fellows who are responsible for the high price of wheat and has sanctioned a probe which has been started by the department of Justice. Judging from his actions on the tariff question and at this time the president is opposed to high prices for grain.—Norman County Index.

The Democratic party have always claimed in their campaigns that the price of wheat was ruled by foreign demand, now President Wilson has been asked to place an embargo on the shipment of wheat to depress prices in the United States, but we are of the opinion that the president is too wise to try to interfere in the wheat market unless there should be an unlawful corner to raise prices.

Salary For County Officers.

Our retiring County Auditor Fasel cleaned up a little over one thousand dollars of extra fees the past year, as shown by the last financial statement, the greater part of it being taken out of the ditch tax paying farmers. We do not know that he is really to blame, but as the Socialists say, "It is the system." The legislature should pass a law to place all county officials on a straight salary, then have them turn over all fees collected by them to the County Treasurer. The present method of electing county officers and placing them in a position to enrich themselves at the expense of the tax payers is an outrage. This office is not the only one that is a source of high revenue in the shape of fees, although the other ones do not have to show up in print so plain, The Farmers' Alliance in Polk County placed all the county officers on a straight salary, and they have remained there ever since. The Register of Deeds gets a salary of $1500 a year, for doing the work, and two years ago he turned in about $7000 into the County Treasurer's office, and there were three well qualified candidates run for that Register of Deeds office last fall. The newer counties of northern Minnesota are the ones that pay the largest revenue to the Auditor's and Register's office, owing to the ditching fees and the many transfers of realestate. They are also settled by people of moderate means, who need all their surplus cash to make county improvements and build bridges. Then why cannot our present legislature get up to the date of the old Farmers' Alliance and pass a law to place all county officials on a straight salary, and have them turn all fees over to the County Treasurer? Why not conduct the county business the same as private business is conducted? Did you ever hear of a man working in a bank and collecting the interest due the bank in addition to his salary?

The state legislature is besieged by a certain class of people who want to make their living by farming the state. They of course keep a strong lobby working for appropriations, and if the legislature would give them all they ask for, the state would soon pass into the bankrupt column.

O'NEILL IS RIGHT.

Instead of building the new normal school at Bemidji, Senator O'Neill would increase the allowance for high school normal departments, so as to supply the rural schools, which call for 2,000 new teachers a year in Minnesota alone.

"Our normal school graduates want to teach in high and graded schools," he says. "If they can't get such positions in Minnesota, they will go to North Dakota or somewhere else to get them."

Judging from the above that normal school appropriation is likely to meet some strong opposition in the Senate.

Any school officer of a rural district knows that the above quotation from Mr. O'Neill is true, for as soon as you try to hire one of those normal graduates to teach a first grade school in the country they will stick up their nose, and say: "It is too far from town." They never stop to consider that the parents of the children they are asked to teach paid taxes to help build that normal school where they were educated.

STOP THE CHILD'S COLDS THEY OFTEN RESULT SERIOUSLY.

Cold's, Croup and Whooping Cough are children's ailments which need immediate attention. The after-affects are often most serious. Don't take the risk—you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery checks the Cold, soothes the cough, allays the Inflammation, kills the Germs and allows Nature to do her healing work. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

MANY DISORDERS COME FROM THE LIVER

ARE YOU JUST AT ODDS WITH YOURSELF?

DO YOU REGULATE LIVING?

Are you sometimes at odds with yourself and with the world? Do you wonder what ails you? True you may be eating regularly and sleeping well. Yet something is the matter! Constipation, Headache, Nervousness and Bilious Spells indicate a Sluggish Liver. The tried remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Skin Eruptions.—adv.

TRY THIS FOR NEURALGIA.

Thousands of people keep on suffering with Neuralgia because they do not know what to do for it. Neuralgia is a pain in the nerves. What you want to do is to soothe the nerve itself. Apply Sloan's Liniment to the surface over the painful part—do not rub it in. Sloan's Liniment penetrates very quickly to the sore, irritated nerve and allays the in inflammation. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—adv.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS—CHILDREN'S COLDS BOTH ARE SERIOUS

When one of your little ones shows symptons of an approaching Cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the Cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores.—adv.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.

5 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan 1st. 1914.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 28th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 8th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04712, for N. ½ N. W. ¼ & S. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Sec. 9, and who on April 16th, 1909 made additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04735, for S. W. ¼ N. W. ¼ Sec. 9, Township 152 N. Range 40. West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2d. day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Singer, M. E. Hyland, Ole Skrieland, of Rhoda, Minn. Stephen Singer of Kratka, Minn.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford

Lecturer National Farmers' Union

The farmer gets more out of the fair than anyone else. The fair to a city man is an entertainment; to a farmer it is education. Let us take a stroll through the fair grounds and linger a moment at a few of the points of greatest interest. We will first visit the mechanical department and hold communion with the world's greatest thinkers.

You are now attending a congress of the mental giants in mechanical science of all ages. They are addressing you in tongues of iron and steel and in language mute and powerful tell an eloquent story of the world's progress. The inventive geniuses are the most valuable farm hands we have and they perform an enduring service to mankind. We can all help others for a brief period while we live, but it takes a master mind to tower into the realm of science and light a torch of progress that will illuminate the pathway of civilization for future generations. The men who gave us the sickle, the binder, the cotton gin and hundreds of other valuable inventions work in every field on earth and will continue their labors as long as time. Their bright intellects have conquered death and they will live and serve mankind on and on forever, without money and without price. They have shown us how grand and noble it is to work for others; they have also taught us lessons in economy and efficiency, how to make one hour do the work of two or more; have lengthened our lives, multiplied our opportunities and taken toil off the back of humanity.

They are the most practical men the world ever produced. Their inventions have stood the acid test of utility and efficiency. Like all useful men, they do not seek publicity, yet millions of machines sing their praises from every harvest field on earth and as many plows turn the soil in mute applause of their marvelous achievements.

The growing of legumes will retard soil depletion and greatly add to its power to produce.

FARMER RADFORD ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE

The home is the greatest contribution of women to the world, and the hearthstone is her throne. Our social structure is built around her, and social righteousness is in her charge. Her beautiful life lights the skies of hope and her refinement is the charm of twentieth century civilization. Her graces and her power are the cumulative products of generations of queenly conquest, and her crown of exalted womanhood is jeweled with the wisdom of saintly mothers. She has been a great factor in the glory of our country, and her noble achievements should not be marred or her hallowed influence blighted by the coarser duties of citizenship. American chivalry should never permit her to bear the burdens of defending and maintaining government, but should preserve her unsullied from the allied influences of politics, and protect her from the weighty responsibilities of the sordid affairs of life that will crush her ideals and lower her standards. The motherhood of the farm is our inspiration, she is the guardian of our domestic welfare and a guide to a higher life, but directing the affairs of government is not within woman's sphere, and political gossip would cause her to neglect the home, forget to mend our clothes and burn the biscuits.

RURAL SOCIAL CENTERS

We need social centers where our young people can be entertained, amused and instructed under the direction of cultured, clean and competent leadership, where aesthetic surroundings stir the love for the beautiful, where art charges the atmosphere with inspiration and power, and innocent amusements instruct and brighten their lives.

To hold our young people on the farm we must make farm life more attractive as well as the business of farming more remunerative. The school house should be the social unit, properly equipped for nourishing and building character, so that the lives of our people can properly function around it and become supplied with the necessary elements of human thought and activity.

Education is a developing of the mind, not a stuffing of the memory. Digest what you read.

Old men have visions, young men have dreams. Successful farmers plow deep while sluggards sleep.

Napoleon's Name.

A Greek scholar called attention to a very curious coincidence about the name of Napoleon. If you take away the first letter of his name you have "apoleon;" take away the first letter of that word, and you have "poleon;" do this successively down to the last syllable, and you have "leon," "eon" and "on." Put these several words together in this order, Napoleon on oleon leon eon apoleon poleon, and you have a Greek phrase the literal translation of which is "Napoleon, being the lion of peoples, went about destroying cities."—Exchange.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book—How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once,

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Okleε Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 29th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Anderson, of Erie Minn. who on November, 26th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1373, Serial No 04591, for the E ½ N E ¼ and who on July 1st, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06368 for the W ½ N E ¼ all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 19th day of March 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars C. Fevig, Olof O. Omlid, Nick Meyers, Chris Odegaard, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 6th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on February 8th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07282, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 16th, day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sam B Swanson, Ole G. Skreland, of Rhoda, Minn., [illegible] William G Hunt, of Sunbeam Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Dec. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 3rd, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07903, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutatition Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 18th day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Hilmer C. Iverson, Anders H. Vake, Ole K. Lien, Generius Christofferson, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1915 NO. 47.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Dry wood is bringing very good prices at Goodridge now.

Marshall Shedd is still lingering in Wisconsin, on his winter visit.

Joe Thompson's personal injury case was put over until the June term of court.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunder Asbjornson of Malone were transacting business at Highlanding yesterday

We have been busy this week getting out timber for a new barn, which we will build this spring.

The Narveson brothers, Carl and Ole were over and sawed up our year's supply of fire wood Monday and Tuesday.

The weather took a change to a warmer tone on January 30th, and we have been having fine winter weather since that time.

Miss Marie and Otto Causin, Lenard McAndress, and Miss Myrtle Hunt visited at the Klemmetson home Sunday evening.

We understand that a new post master is to be appointed at Erie, to take the place of John Lattimore who has removed to Goodridge.

Clifford Shosten and family will move up on their farm in the town of Star in the spring, where Clifford expects to break eighty acres and seed to flax.

So warm was the ditching cases at Thief River Falls that a subpoena was served on C. L. Clark Saturday morning at one o'clock, to go to Thief River Falls and testify on Saturday.

Later reports from the burning of the Catholic Church, at Thief River Falls, are that the fire was out before destroying the church, and that the loss sustained was covered by insurance.

An old fellow was getting off the following lingo bragging on his son: "Mine boy Stephen's head is just full of business, he don't play cards or drink viskey, but just tends to business all the time."

The farmers were not in any way interested in the ditching law suits tried in District Court last week, as they had paid for the work as per contract price, and the law suits were about the division of the money.

The Winton-Nichols Lumber Company have purchased the Fosston Lumber yard, and now have yards at Thief River Falls, Goodridge, Mavie and Fosston. If you are going to build this spring it will pay you to call on them and get prices before buying elsewhere.

There was a big law suit at Thief River Falls last week over ditches in eastern Pennington county in which the bonding companies and contractors and a few bankers took part. The main fight centered on Jud. ditch No. 2, on which considerable attorney eloquence was used, but that did not help much toward digging the ditch.

Twenty-five game wardens in Minnesota have been dropped from the pay-rolls of the game commission, owing to a shortage in the amount of money appropriated for their department. Among those who were dropped was Wm. Munch of Crookston, whose efficient services in this section, have received considerable comment.—T. R. Falls News-Press.

If the people of eastern Polk county really want County Division, now is the time for them to unite Erskine, McIntosh, and Fosston and send a strong lobby to St. Paul, and get an amendment tacked onto that St. Louis County Division Bill, that would give them the same chance to divide Polk county that they have to divide St. Louis county. Then they would get County Division.

Martin Hyland and Matt Bakken, of Rhoda, drove down to Thief River Falls Monday, where Mr. Bakken made final proof on his homestead Tuesday.

The Hyland boys had a large amount of feed to grind last Monday, but they rushed it through fast, and the farmers went home satisfied. They grind on Mondays and Fridays.

A Hard Fought Case

One of the hardest fought law suits in District Court last week, was the one between Sutliff and Griffith, Plaintiffs, and the bonding company on Judicial Ditch No 2, Defendents. This contract was let to Maseau, who assigned it to the Merchants State Bank, of Red Lake Falls to secure payment for money advanced to do the work which he did not do, but assigned his contract to the Plaintiffs in the above entitled action, who completed the ditch. It was a case of one party doing the work and of another one getting too much pay for the labor he had done. The case was bitterly fought by the bonding company, but the plaintiffs recovered a little over five thousand and three hundred dollars for the work done. It was a hard case for the jury to decide, and they took over twelve hours to deliberate on it, as it was a case of paying for labor on one side and protecting parties who had advance money in good faith on the other side.

FOR SALE

One 20-35 H. P. Avery Gas Tractor. One Avery "self lift" six bottom gang with stubble and breaking bottoms. One Avery 32-54 Grain Separator. One 500 gal. Gasoline Tank. This outfit has not been used very much and is nearly as good as new. All complete goes for $2300,00. Might take land in exchange. For further information write,

Omundson Bros.
Thief River Falls, Minn.
Kratka Route.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that A. C. Ellingson and Adolph Ellingson, doing a general mercantile business at Highlanding, Minn., under the firm name of Ellingson Bros., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the business having this day been sold to Signa Ellingson who will henceforth continue the business. All bills owing by the firm of Ellingson Bros. will be paid and settled by the said Signa Ellingson and all bills and accounts due the firm of Ellingson Bros. are hereby made due and payable to the said Signa Ellingson.

Dated at Highlanding, Minn., this 25th day of January, 1916.

A. C. Ellingson.
Adolf Ellingson.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25 00. Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4 00 now $3 25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard.

All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.

Sugar for this week is $6 00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred Ninety Five, and 78—100 ($395.78) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, his wife, mortgagors, to the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, mortgagee, bearing date the 15th, day of March 1913, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota on the 26th day of April 1913 at 9:00 o'clock A. M, in Book 1 of mortgages on page 475.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, VIZ:

The North West quarter of South East quarter (N W ¼ of S E ¼) and East half of South East quarter (E ½ of S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter of South West quarter (N W ¼ of S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the 5th. Principal Meridian in Pennington County, and the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the court house in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 27th day of February A. D. 1915 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of Three Hundred Ninety Five and 73—100 [$395.73] Dollars and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars, attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 9th. 1915
John C. Mathews,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.
Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls
J. A. Duffy,
Cashier

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

To Avoid Worry.

If you would avoid worry train yourself to be methodical and to act up to the good old maxim of never putting off till tomorrow what can be done today.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Dec. 29th 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Asp, of Kratka, Minn., who on August 24th 1908, made Homestead Entry No, 0474, for S. E. ¼ Section 33, Township 153 N. Range 41 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 18th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole S. Breiland, Ole A. Holdahl, Kettel Brekke, Drong O. Roisland, all of Kratka, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. Money Back If It Fails. The Original and Genuine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt

All Druggists and Dealers, 25c.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

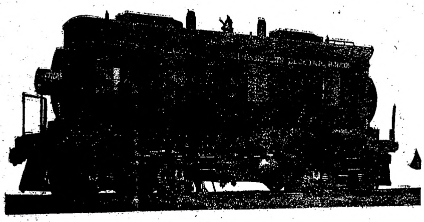
L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at [illegible] A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

Their Glee.

"He boasts that he came of a fine old family."

"Yes, and how they must have laughed when he left!"—Judge.

Precaution is better than repentance.—Greek Proverb.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE COLONEL'S GOLD MINE

Out in Gregory County, South Dakota, lives Colonel Johnson, the famed Alfalfa King of that great section.

About thirty years ago he left Wisconsin for that domain. All he had was willing hands, a clear brain and a bright vision. Today he is the owner of thousands of acres, president of several banks.

He has found a veritable gold mine in his thousand-acre Alfalfa field, and what is of particular interest to you and me is that his first Alfalfa Seed, twenty-five years ago or more, was purchased from the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. The Colonel says: "The best-paying crop in hay, or grass, or pasture food is Alfalfa. It outranks everything in money value."

Salzer's Alfalfa is good on your own farm, for three to five tons of rich hay per acre, and with the aid of "Nitragen" (see my catalog) its growth is absolutely certain.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.**, twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Requisite for Optimism.

"What are the qualifications for membership in your international optimist club?" asked the philanthropist's friend.

"Well, in the first place, you've got to speak English with an American accent."

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Appropriate Name,

"What do you call this vine on your wall?"

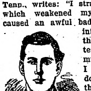
"I call it the bouncer vine."

"Why do you give it such a name as that?"

"Because it is always throwing out suckers."

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."



Mr. J. M. Sinclair.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Rather Mixed.

"I don't like that deal you're in."

"Don't worry; you won't be answerable if it's questionable."

Some persons are misunderstood because they do not know their own minds.

WILSON DECLARES ERA OF SUSPICION HAS PASSED AWAY

MAKES CONFIDENT PREDICTION THAT COUNTRY SOON WILL ENTER UPON PERIOD OF GREAT PROSPERITY.

MAZE THAT CHECKED ENTERPRISE IS CLEARED

Uncertainties Are Being Removed, Common Understandings Are Possible and a Universal Co-operation, He Asserts, Outlines Progress.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Another confident prediction that the country soon will enter upon a new era of enterprise and prosperity was voiced by President Wilson in a speech before the convention of the American Electric Railway Association.

Speaking to the business men and through them to the world of business generally, the president outlined what the Democratic congress has tried to accomplish through its trust legislation and declared that while a test period would be required to determine whether the correct remedy had been applied, he believed "the maze of interrogation points" which had checked enterprise for 20 years had been cleared away.

No One to Be Suspicious.

With a common understanding regarding business reached, he said, henceforth nobody is going to be suspicious of any business just because it is big. He gave some of the "rules of the game" which he thought ought to be followed, heading the list with publicity—"not doing anything under cover."

"I have always maintained that the only way in which men could understand each other is by meeting one another.

"If I believed all I read in the newspapers I would not understand anybody. I have met many men whose horns have dropped away the minute I was permitted to examine their character.

Sees Prosperity at Hand.

"It seems to me that I can say with a good deal of confidence that we are upon the eve of a new era of enterprise and of prosperity. Enterprise has been checked in this country for almost 20 years because men were moving amongst a maze of interrogation points. They did not know what was going to happen to them. All sorts of regulations were proposed and it was a matter of uncertainty what sort of regulation was going to be adopted. All sorts of charges were made against business, as if business were at fault, when most men know the great majority of business men were honest, were public spirited, were intending the right thing, and the many were made afraid because the few did not do what was right.

Necessary Thing is to Agree.

"The most necessary thing, therefore, was for us to agree, as we did by slow stages agree upon the main particulars of what ought not to be done, and then to put our laws in such shape as to correspond with that general judgment. I for one have never doubted that all America was of one principle. I have never doubted that all Americans believed in doing what was fair and honorable and of good report. But the method, the method of control by law against the small minority that was recalcitrant against these principles was a thing that it was difficult to determine upon. And it was a very great burden, let me say, to fall on a particular administration of this government to have to undertake practically the whole business of final definition. That is what has been attempted by the congress now about to come to a close. It has attempted the definitions for which the country had been getting ready, or trying to get ready, for nearly half a generation.

Uncertainties Being Removed.

"It will require a period of testimony to determine whether they have successfully defined them or not, but no one needs to have it proved to him that it was necessary to define them and remove the uncertainties, and that the uncertainties being removed, common understandings are possible and a universal co-operation.

Italy Calls Troops to Colors.

Rome, Feb. 1.—A royal decree has been issued calling to the colors the Italian soldiers of the first category, born in 1888 and belonging to the field artillery and also the Alpine troops and the soldiers of the third category born in 1891, 1892, 1893 and 1894 belonging to the Alpine troops.

Children Hurt in Storm.

New Orleans, Feb. 1.—Twenty boys and girls from 4 to 16 years of age were injured when a building at St. Alphonsus Orphan Asylum collapsed in a heavy wind storm. Two boys are in a dangerous condition. The other children are suffering from fractured limbs and minor injuries.

Fifty children were in the building alone when it was hit by the storm. The nuns were attending prayer in the chapel. Thirty children escaped unhurt.

FIVE BRITISH VESSELS SUNK BY SUBMARINE

THREE VESSELS LOST IN IRISH SEA RAID—TWO SHIPS TORPEDOED IN BRITISH CHANNEL.

GERMAN SUBMARINE U-21 EASILY MAKES HER ESCAPE

This Under-water Craft Is the Same Which Torpedoed British Cruiser Pathfinder in September and Later Destroyed Two British Steamers.

London, Feb. 2.—The toll taken by the German submarine U-21 in its raid in the Irish Sea in the vicinity of Liverpool still stands at three ships—the steamers Ben Cruachen, Linda Blanche and the Kilcoan, the latter a small vessel. The crew of the Kilcoan was landed on the Isle of Man by a coastwise steamer.

In addition a German submarine also has torpedoed two British steamers in the English channel near Havre, the Tokomaru and the Icaria.

Submarine Very Active.

The Irish Sea raider easily made her escape and shipping interests, confident that she has returned to her base, ordered a resumption of normal traffic.

This under-water Emden is the same vessel which last September torpedoed in the North Sea the British cruiser Pathfinder with a loss of 246 lives, and later destroyed two British steamers off Havre. She found numerous other vessels on the water to which she has centered her activities.

In addition to the vessels she is known to have sunk, several other steamers were chased by her. These include the steamer Graphic with 100 passengers and crew of 40, and the smaller boats, Atreus, Ava, Kathleen and Endymion. All these vessels escaped in zigzag flight.

Graphic Warns Other Ships.

The Graphic's captain had his passengers don life belts and sent all the members of the crew to the stoke hole so the steamer could keep a full head of steam in flight.

The captain also took the precaution to warn by wireless vessels from coming into the zone of the submarine's activity.

The Allan line steamer, Scandinavian, from St. John, N. B., Jan. 22, for Liverpool, with 500 passengers on board, learned of the raid of the U-21 and put into Queenstown. After remaining there for a short time she proceeded for Liverpool.

The steamer Leinster from Holyhead to Kingtown, reports that she was chased by a German submarine for 15 minutes off the Kish light vessel, but succeeded in escaping. The Kish light vessel is opposite the mouth of Dublin Bay.

NEW FIGHT IN CARPATHIANS

Teuton Allies Assume Vigorous Offensive Against Russians Between Dukla and Wiskow Passes.

London, Feb. 2.—For the fourth time since the commencement of the war the Carpathian mountains between Dukla and Wiskow passes are the scene of a pitched battle. The previous battles were between Russians and Austro-Hungarians, but in that which is now developing the Austrians and Hungarians have the assistance of the German armies and are assuming a vigorous offensive.

Despite this, the Russian reports assert that the preliminary fighting has turned to the advantage of Russia and that prisoners and guns have been captured.

Simultaneously, the Austro-Germans are concentrating armies in the mountains between Bukowina and Transylvania, to prevent an attempt by the Russians to outflank them, and on the Roumanian and Serbian frontiers, to check any effort of the armies of these countries to take a hand in the fighting, on the result of which Austria stakes much.

The Russians also are pushing their efforts in East Prussia, while the Germans continue their attack on the Russian positions in Central Poland. These operations, however, are secondary to the battle in the Carpathians, the outcome of which is likely to have a marked effect on the future operations of the war.

Turks Reach Sinai Peninsula Towns.

Cairo, via London, Feb. 1.—The Turkish outposts have reached the vicinity of Tor and Kubri, on the Sinai peninsula. Up to the present the fighting has consisted only of small outpost clashes. Tor is on the Gulf of Suez, about 150 miles south of Suez.

Wants Another Cotton Ship.

New York, Jan. 30.—Edward N. Breitung, owner of the steamship Dacia, which the British government has announced it would seize if it sailed from Galveston as contemplated, with a cargo of cotton, is negotiating with the Ward line for the purchase of the steamer Seguranca. Mr. Breitung's intention, it became known, is to convert the Seguranca, a passenger ship, into a cotton-carrying freighter. The Seguranca is due to arrive here Sunday from Havana.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

She Concentrated in General.

An editor of the Ohio State Journal went to see a vaudeville performer who does a dozen or more interesting stunts in an almost perfect way. Then he returned, the editor returned, to his sanctum and wrote an excellent little sermon for the young on the beauties of concentration.

This recalls the story of the Chicago woman who told Author Arnold Bennett that his famous chapter on "Concentration" had greatly aided her.

"Why," she said, "I never knew what it was to concentrate before."

The author was interested.

"And on what have you concentrated, madam?" he asked.

"Oh, on lots and lots of things," she replied.

QUIT MEAT IF KIDNEYS BOTHER AND USE SALTS

Take a Glass of Salts Before Breakfast If Your Back Is Hurting or Bladder Is Irritated.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acids of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Byplay Minstrels.

"Mister Interlocutor, can you tell me the difference between an Irish soldier and a Scotch soldier when fighting in the trenches with the allies?"

"No, Mr. Bones, I cannot. Will you elucidate the difference?"

"One says he is kilt with the cold and the other says he is cold with the kilt."

HAIR OR NO HAIR?

It Is Certainly Up to You and Cuticura. Trial Free.

Hot shampoos with Cuticura Soap, followed by light dressings of Cuticura Ointment rubbed into the scalp skin tend to clear the scalp of dandruff, soothe itching and irritation and promote healthy hair-growing conditions. Nothing better, cleaner, purer.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Quick Work.

"Rome wasn't built in a day."

"That just goes to show how much more powerful than human agencies the forces of nature are."

"Explain."

"What it took man centuries to build, a little old earthquake can destroy in about forty seconds."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feel Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids, Murine i compounded by our Oculists—not a "Paten Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians Practice for many years. Now dedicated t the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c pe Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes 25c and 50c. Write for Book of the Eye Free Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Adv

England has over 3,000 women law clerks.

What's Doing in Minnesota

St. Cloud.—Between 400 and 500 men employed in the repair shop, paint shop and wood mill at the Great Northern shops have gone to work on a five-day week schedule. A nine-hour day will continue to prevail and it is expected a full six-day week will be resumed early in the spring.

Mapleton.—The Maple River Burns club has organized for another year by electing T. B. Taylor president, H. C. Hotaling, vice president; A. J. Ellis, secretary; William Morrow, treasurer, and these and William McQueen, R. B. Hanna, B. F. Taylor, John Morrow and B. F. McGregor an executive committee.

St. Cloud.—While Ludwig Hofmann, a clerk, was lying in wait in the G. M. Shaefer store at Albany, a man suspected of several robberies entered the store at night. He and the young clerk engaged in a scuffle in which the robber wrenched Hofmann's gun away and shot him through the arm and then escaped.

Mankato.—Charles McHenry, about whom nothing is known here, was brought to the city in a state of coma and died without being able to speak. It is known he was a member of the I. O. O. F. and M. W. A. orders, and it is thought that he once lived near Madison, Wis. The remains are being held in the hope that relatives may be found.

Virginia.—D. D. McEachin of Hibbing, Attorneys J. H. Peregrine, E. J. Larson and W. J. Archer of Virginia and ex-Senator James P. Boyle of Eveleth were appointed a committee to frame a bill to be presented to the state legislature for the division of the present St. Louis county into two parts. The meeting was held in the law office of Attorney M. H. McMahon.

Wegdahl.—The Wegdahl Farmers' Co-operative association has held its first annual meeting and after paying expenses of organizing, setting aside 10 per cent, of earnings for a surplus fund, and 3 per cent. for depreciation of building and fixtures, a cash dividend of 8 per cent. on the capital stock was declared and also a purchase dividend of 4 per cent. to stockholders and 2 per cent. to non-stockholders.

Owatonna.—Once again has Mrs. W. J. McLaughlin of Owatonna, butter expert, demonstrated her right to the title. She captured first prize at the Minnesota Dairymen's convention here for dairy butter. Her score was 92½. She received warm praise from the assembled dairy authorities and experts. She recently attracted attention as the only woman student in the dairy department of the state university.

Cyrus.—Clifford Squires, who committed suicide at Minot, N. D., had been working for his board at the home of the Tollefsons near this place. He left Cyrus after forging the name of C. O. Tollefson to a check for $10 and getting the cash from it. He hired an auto to convey him to Morris, where he took a train for Minot. He would have been 21 years of age in March. His parents died several years ago.

St. Cloud.—A delegation of 50 Camels have arrived from Minneapolis and St. Paul on a special car. They were augmented here by Camels from Brainerd lodge attracted by the program arranged for the dedication of the new Camels' home here. The Minneapolis degree team conferred the work when a class of 40 was admitted to membership. A social session with vaudeville followed the business meeting.

Duluth.—George K. Robertson jointly indicted with Joseph Regali and Zigmund Zalk on a charge of grand larceny in the first degree, in connection with the alleged theft of about $40,000 worth of copper anode plates from a Northern Pacific box car in November, 1913, was brought to trial before Judge Fesler and a district court here. The defendants demanded separate trials and Robertson's case was called first.

Northfield.—The annual Ware oratorical contest between the seniors of Carleton and St. Olaf colleges will be held on Feb. 19 in the Northfield Congregational church. The contest is one of the most important forensic events of the year for both colleges. The Carleton orators are Robert Calhoun, Lyall Day and Grant Willard. St. Olaf's are A. Rustad, Andrew Meldahl and H. Bakken. Carleton has won this contest the last two years, last year winning all three places.

Bemidji.—Not a single saloon remains in towns along the Soo line between Plummer and Duluth, a distance of 232 miles, Remer and Shovel Lake having been ordered closed by Special Officers Brandt and Carson of the Indian department. The saloons at Remer have been doing a landsale business since the closing order became effective in other cities of the treaty territory. The saloons will close Feb. 1. It is rumored that Northome will be the next village to be closed and this will clasp the "lid" on the entire treaty territory north of

Moorhead.—The petition of the prohibition workers of this city to have the saloon question submitted to the voters February 16, at the general election, has been filed. The "drys" believe they are in the majority at present, and an aggressive campaign will be conducted by them the next two weeks to overcome the apparent strength of the "wets."

Hastings.—In the South St. Paul fire department case to determine whether the city council has the legal right to buy a motor truck for the department, testimony was closed and briefs will be submitted later

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're *always* good—*delicious*. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

For interior finishing of your house use

Rock Board

An improved wall board, in the place of lath and plaster.

If your dealer does not have it write to us and we will have our agent nearest to your home call on or write you.

Rockford Paper Box Board Co.
ROCKFORD, ILL.

Six Blizzard Belt Apple Grafts

For Testing Our named varieties of HARDY Foster Mother Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily fruiting, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing, if you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expense. They will bear barrels upon barrels of apples in a few years' time. Catalogue telling about other Blizzard Belt fruits, EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 863 Osage, Ia.

DANCE The Fox Trot, Hesitation, Maxixe, Lulu Fado, etc. Book of instructions, seven dances, 35c; single dances, 10c. Address MILWAUKEE SCHOOL OF DANCING, Mack Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

Minnesota Directory

BEST MARKET for
POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM
HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO
Rogers & Rogers
S. St. Paul Minn. 27 yrs. experience in commission business. Ref. any mercantile agency or business house in St. Paul. Orders filled for stock cattle. Satisfaction guaranteed.

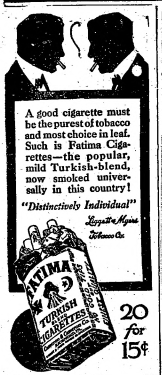
EYES EXAMINED FREE

ARTIFICIAL EYES
JAMES E. LEE, Optician
528 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis

J. N. JOHNSON & CO.,
815 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis
Jobbers-Dealers
Rubber Tires
Accessories, Fire Department Equipment. Write for catalog and Special Discounts.

STOVE REPAIRS
Send us the name and number of your stove and we can furnish you the parts at small cost. Great Western Stove & Repair Co., 312 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis

HUDSON & THURBER CO.
MODOC DRY CELLS
HERMIL HARD OIL
STANDARD LITTER CARRIERS
CARTON THRESHER BELTS
Only Complete Stock of Implement Supplies
MINNEAPOLIS and OMAHA


A good cigarette must be the purest of tobacco and most choice in leaf. Such is Fatima Cigarettes—the popular, mild Turkish-blend, now smoked universally in this country!

"Distinctively Individual"

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

Conservative Estimate.

Jem Snedeker, an East Tennessee farmer, would only admit that the sun had a bright side by speculating that the other side was probably dark. The preacher, looking over Jem's farm said that the wheat crop looked fine and plentiful. But Jem put it this way:

"It's a pretty good crop, what there is of it—an' there's right smart of it, sech as it is!"

Nothing equals Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops for Bronchial weakness, sore chests, and throat troubles—5c at all Druggists.

A timid person is frightened before a danger; a coward during the time; and a courageous person afterward.—Richter.

England now has 1,500,000 surplus women.

Don't Give Up!

Nowadays deaths due to weak kidneys are 72% more common than 20 years ago, according to the census. Overwork and worry are the causes. The kidneys can't keep up, and a slight kidney weakness is usually neglected.

If you have backache or urinary disorders, don't mistake the cause. Fight the danger. More care as to diet, habits, etc., and the use of Doan's Kidney Pills *ought to bring quick relief.*

A Wisconsin Case

Mrs. Jane Smith, 6 Clay St., Menasha, Wis., says: "My back ached terribly and I was so miserable I could hardly get out of bed. My feet and ankles swelled and my whole body was bloated. I lost forty-five pounds in weight and doctors didn't seem to help me. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they saved my life. The cure they made has lasted for years."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.
Every Picture Tells a Story

Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say

"I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—*F. H. Williams, Augusta, Ark.*

Mrs. Ruth C. Claypool, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us about your Liniment. We have been using it for 13 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, sores, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headaches and on everything else. We can't get along without it. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Adv.

And many a man's so called dignified silence is due to the lamentable fact that he doesn't know what to say.

Quite Obvious.

Tramp—It is needless to ask the question, madam. You know what I want.

Lady—Yes, I know what you want badly, but I've only one bar of soap in the house, and the servant is using it. Come again some other time.—London Tit-Bits.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Proverb Didn't Apply.

Mrs. Brown was in the kitchen helping Nora, the cook, prepare supper.

"It's an old saying," she remarked to Nora, "that 'too many cooks spoil the broth.' What do you think?"

"Sure, mum," she replied, "there's nothing to worry about. There's only one cook here."—National Monthly.

The Asylum's Advantage.

At the orphan asylum the childless Mrs. Hathaway, who had selected an infant for adoption, suddenly showed trepidation.

"Will I have to keep the baby if it doesn't suit my husband?" she asked, hesitatingly.

"Of course you won't have to keep it," responded the accommodating matron. "You can bring the kid back and exchange it any time. We're not arbitrary, like the stork."

Napoleon's Confidence.

Jusa before his marriage Napoleon received the appointment of commander in chief of the army of Italy; he was then twenty-six. "You are rather young," said one of the directors, "to assume responsibility so weighty and to take command over veteran generals."

"In one year," Napoleon replied, "I shall be old or dead."

"We can place you in command of men only," said Carnot, "for the troops are in need of everything and we can furnish you with no money to provide supplies."

"Give me only men enough," Napoleon answered, "and I ask for nothing more; I will be answerable for the result."—Table Talk and Opinions of Napoleon Bonaparte.

OUR NATIONAL DISEASE
Caused by Coffee.

Physicians know that drugs will not correct the evils caused by coffee and that the only remedy is to stop drinking it.

An Arkansas doctor says:

"I was a coffee drinker for many years and often thought that I could not do without it, but after years of suffering with our national malady, dyspepsia, I attributed it to the drinking of coffee, and after some thought, determined to use Postum for my morning drink.

"I had the Postum made carefully according to directions on the pkg. and found it just suited my taste.

"At first I used it only for breakfast, but I found myself getting so much better, that I had it at all meals, and I am pleased to say that I have been relieved of indigestion. I gained 19 pounds in 4 months and my general health is greatly improved.

"I must tell you of a young lady in Illinois. She had been in ill health for many years, the vital forces low, with but little pain. I wrote her of the good that Postum did me and advised her to try it.

"At the end of the year, she wrote me that she had gained 40 pounds in weight and felt like herself again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

BLUE EARTH SOLON WARNED AGAINST ANTI-SUFFRAGISTS

ARDENT SUPPORTER OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE CAUSE RECEIVES PETITION AT OPENING OF SENATE.

EMBARGO RESOLUTION PASSED IN THE SENATE

"City Manager" to Be in Charge of Public Utilities and Improvements in Cities of Fourth Class, Provided for in Bill Introduced by Senator Nelson of Luverne.

St. Paul, Jan. 30.—Frank E. Putnam of Blue Earth, who is known in the Senate as one of the most ardent supporters of the Woman Suffrage cause, was asked by a large number of women in his district 'not to be influenced by the arguments of city women opposed to the extension of the franchise to women."

This petition was read by George W. Peachey, Senate clerk, shortly after the opening of the session. It was said in the Senate that there was every likelihood of the Sageng Suffrage Bill being placed on special orders for some date early in the week. Should this plan be carried out the bill will probably be disposed of by the end of the week, but a certain section of the suffrage supporters are of the opinion that the better procedure would be to wait until the County Option Bill is out of the way. The fight on the latter measure is scheduled for Thursday at 2 p. m.

Provides for City Manager.

A "city manager," who shall be in charge of all public utilities and public improvements in cities of the fourth class, is provided for in a bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Samuel B. Nelson of Luverne. The city manager wil be ex-officio city surveyor, engineer, street commissioner, recorder and clerk. The bill also provides the election of a civil service commission of 30 members, who shall serve without compensation. In every city to which this act is applicable there shall be a public utilities board, consisting of three members of the commission. The board wil be invested with governing power which is now in the hands of the City Council.

Bills carrying appropriations of several million dollars were introduced at the session. The regular budget for the Education Department, as introduced by Senator P. A. Gandrud, was set at $2,442,900 for 1916 and $2,668,450 for 1917. The amount to be expended in the maintenance of normal schools for 1916 and 1917 was set at $758,110. This appropriation was introduced by Senator F. H. Peterson.

Senate Passes Embargo Resolution.

The Bendixen embargo resolution, which was the subject of a warm debate when introduced in the House, was passed through the Senate with only one dissenting vote, that of Richard Jones, the Socialist Senator from Duluth.

A bill to appropriate $55,218.39 for the purpose of widening and deepening the Chippewa river in Pope and Swift counties was brought in by Senator Ganrud and referred to the committee on drainage.

A bill which had as its objective the protection of the lives of theatrical performers was introduced by Senator J. G. Callahan of Minneapolis. By the terms of this measure all counterweighting of scenery used on any theater stage must be done by means of incombustible weights carried on steel cables operated in grooves. Counterweighting now is chiefly done by means of sandbags suspended by hempen ropes. This bill also was referred to the committee on labor.

FAVORS COUNTY OPTION BILL

Senate Temperance Committee to Report on Senator Peterson's "Official" Measure.

St. Paul, Jan. 29.—With the casting vote of Chairman P. A. Sandrud as the deciding factor, the senate temperance committee decided to report favorably on Senator F. H. Peterson's "official" county option bill.

The measure was the subject of a public hearing in the senate chamber earlier in the afternoon, when adherents and opponents of the measure discussed its good and bad points for nearly three hours.

Senators voting for the bill were P. A. Gandrud, Fred D. Vibert, J. L. Vermilya, Theodore C. Blomgren and E. E. Lobeck. Those who opposed its recommendation for passage were John W. Pauly, Albert L. Ward, Peter Van Hoven and Pierre A. Hilbert.

To Change Workmen's Act.

St. Paul, Feb. 1.—Amendments which, it is predicted, will make the Minnesota workmen's compensation law the best in the United States will be officially recommended to the legislature by the state commissioner of labor.

These amendments were indorsed by a conference called by the commissioner and attended by representatives of the Minnesota Federation of Labor, Minnesota Employers' Association, the mining companies and the department of labor.

MAY VOTE COUNTY OPTION

Three Prohibitionists Hold Center of Stage in Battle Waged to Carry or Defeat Bill.

St. Paul, Feb. 1.—Three Prohibitionists, one in the senate and two in the house, now hold the center of the stage in the battle waged to carry or defeat the anti-saloon league county option bill.

The position of the three avowed Prohibitionists is an extraordinary one. It is said at this time that probably all three will vote for county option.

On the other hand, the three are confronted with the knowledge that only a few months ago, when the gubernatorial campaign was on and county option was the main issue between the two leading candidates, the state leaders of the Prohibition cause declared openly that adoption of a county option measure would "put the temperance forces to sleep for twenty-five years."

It is no secret that the actual Prohibitionists do not believe in county option. They are and for some time have been on the outs with the views of the anti-saloon league, the organization which carries the county option banner.

There is one senator who is a known Prohibitionist. He is E. E. Lobeck of Alexandria, Douglas county. A. V. Anderson, Goodhue county, and Carl A. Wold, also of Alexandria, are the two house members who are known to be out and out Prohibitionists.

WOULD UNITE TWIN CITIES

Westlake to Introduce Bill Authorizing Municipalities to Organize Under Single Government.

St. Paul, Jan. 29.—The first definite step toward a realization of the perhaps somewhat Utopian dream of the Twin Cities is promised by Senator E. J. Westlake of Minneapolis, who has announced that he will introduce in this legislature a bill authorizing the municipalities of Minneapolis and St. Paul to organize under a single government.

House Opposes Food Embargo.

St. Paul, Jan. 29.—With but eight dissenting votes, the House of Representatives went on record as opposed to an embargo on the exportation of foodstuffs to nations involved in the European war.

The resolution fathered by Representative C. M. Bendixen of Morgan, urging members of Congress from Minnesota to fight steps for an embargo, was adopted by a vote of 98 to 8.

Opposition that flared up failed to reappear.

Before the introduction of the Bendixen resolution, Representative J. H. Hynes of St. Paul introduced a resolution calling upon Congress to place an embargo on foodstuffs and to take more rigid measures to prevent exportation of munitions of war. The resolution had practically no support.

Those who voted against the resolution were: A. O. Devold, Minneapolis; James Dwyer, Minneapolis; J. H. Hynes, St. Paul; A. L. Lennon, Minneapolis; B. G. Novak, Minneapolis; C. L. Sawyer, Minneapolis; Fred Seebach, Red Wing; John Swanson, Minneapolis.

Debate Political Articles.

St. Paul, Jan. 29.—The House occupied itself with debate on the bill which would regulate letters of a political nature written to and published in newspapers. The bill would demand that the writer sign his name and also that the newspaper give any politician so attacked right to reply at equal length. There was offered an amendment providing that the politician pay for the space occupied for his defense. Others desired to make both pay the newspaper. Gunnar Bjornson, himself an editor, said he was for anything that would bring money into the coffers of the country editor, but thought that neither letter nor reply should be paid for. The bill was "progressed."

To Raise Auto Licenses to $5.

St. Paul, Jan. 29.—The first real debate in the Senate chamber came when the Palmer automobile bill was up for consideration by the members sitting as a committee of the whole. More than a score of Senators expressed their views.

The speakers, with practically no exceptions, were divided into two classes, those who favored the present charge, of $1.50 for an automobile license and those who believed that the amount should be increased to approximately $5. In the end the adherents of the higher charge won over their opponents and their amendment was carried without any dissenting votes.

To Probe State Printing.

St. Paul, Jan. 30.—A resolution declaring that the amount spent by the state for printing is far in excess of its actual needs and providing for an investigation of the entire matter by the committee on printing, was adopted by the Minnesota house of representatives.

To Dissolve Villages.

St. Paul, Jan. 30.—Representative A. F. Larson's bill providing dissolution of villages having less than 50 inhabitants was recommended for passage by the house committee on villages. It developed that the bill is drawn about the little village of Banning. Sandstone is dry. Banning, less than two miles away, has one saloon. The six voters in the town insist upon retaining the saloon. When the census discloses that the village has less than 50 inhabitants the saloon will be killed.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIE WATERS, 530 Mechanic Street, Camden, N.J.

From Hanover, Penn.

HANOVER, PA.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—Mrs. C. A. RICKRODE, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

HORSES FOR EUROPE

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The army agents refuse all horses that are not in good condition and free from contagious and infectious diseases. When the buyers come you must be ready to sell. Keep YOUR horses in salable condition, prevent and cure Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic, Catarrhal and Shipping Fever by using the largest selling veterinary remedy

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND.

Absolutely safe for all ages. One bottle cures a case. 60 cents and $1 the bottle. $5 and $10 the dozen. Write for free booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cure." SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

The New Reading.

"Where there's a will there's a way."

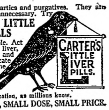
"Yes, and the way is generally one how to break it."

NO BAKING POWDER MORE WHOLESOME THAN ALUM POWDERS.

Washington, D. C.—Alum baking powders are no more harmful to a person than any other baking powders.

Such is the conclusion of the referee board of consulting scientific experts of the department of agriculture as the result of experiments to determine the influence of aluminum compounds on the nutrition and health of man. The report gives the results of three sets of extensive experiments on human subjects conducted independently by members of the board and was in response to questions put to it by the department of agriculture. The board's report was unanimous and was signed by Ira Remsen, president of Johns Hopkins university, Chairman: Russell H. Crittendon, professor of physiological chemistry in Yale university and director of the Sheffield Scientific school: John H Long, professor of chemistry in Northwestern university; Alonzo E. Taylor, professor of physiological chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania, and Theobald Smith, professor of comparative pathology in Harvard.

It is a wonderful help to our education to pass on to others that which we have learned. There is no impression without expression. — E. Hovey.


Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

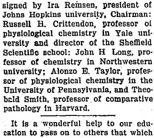
Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

CANCER Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Book.* Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S.E. Minneapolis.

CORN-OATS-RYE Wisconsin yields on top—Salzer's specialties helped do it. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 6-1915.


WAITING FOR YOU

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre —get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Goverment Agent.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

CONSIDER YOUR INTEREST

It is amusing to hear the large number of sensational stories that can be sprung on a simple proposition of trying to get the Red Lake River declared non-navigable, so we can get bridges across it, the same as they do across Clearwater river. We have endeavored to place the facts before the people as they are, and if they prefer to have this government fence remain to hinder the development of the country, we will try and stand it if the rest of you can. But don't expose your ignorance by saying that you are opposed to it for the reason that it will make higher taxes.

There is a certain amount of your county taxes goes to the road and bridge fund, and if your territory does not require any bridges, the money is placed where they do require bridges, and in this county it will of course be put in at or below Thief River Falls, where Red Lake River is a non-navigable stream. You farmers of eastern Pennington County pay your equal share into that road and bridge fund, with no prospect of getting one dollar of it back. With this river as it is now the west end of the county can have their bridges built from your taxes while you can sink or swim when you want to cross Red Lake River.

We have waited ten long years for the government to dredge or make some improvements on this river, and there will be no more prospect of them doing it ten years hence than there is to-day. Step and consider the facts as they are and present a solid front on this proposition to build up the country in which you live.

A bill is to be introduced in the present legislature to consolidate the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis. We would like to see this done, as it would make a nice city for Minnesota to boast of.

Representative Stenvick has got a good sized job on hand, if he passes the bill introduced by him to prohibit all Sunday amusements including theatrical and moving picture entertainments. We never heard that Clearwater county was ever bothered by these entertainments enough to make it necessary to pass a law to prohibit them.

The government agents are holding down the saloon lid in the territory covered by that 1855 treaty good and tight. One benefit has been noted by lumbermen all ready, and that is that the men remain in camp now and work steadily, as there is no place to go to spend their money for drink.

The present high prices for grain has greatly encouraged the farmers of this locality to continue raising grain. A large number of farmers had almost decided to quit raising wheat for seventy-five cents a bushel as that price only about pays the cost of production, with very little if any profit.

It would certainly be a poor advertisement for the wheat producing states to place an embargo on the shipment of wheat and flour, so as to compel the American farmer to sell his grain for seventy-five cents a bushel, while the Canadian farmer was selling for one dollar seventy-five cents.

The state legislature have passed a resolution protesting against any embargo being placed on the shipment of wheat and flour to Europe.

The last book gotten out by the State Board of Immigration advertising northern Minnesota was certainly a "hummer." The illustrations are all taken from actual fields of grain and grass. Write to the State Board of Immigration for a copy, read it, and then send it to some friend in an eastern state.

The Duluth Herald have been devoting some space to finding an issue for the Republican party in 1916. That is easy enough to find, as they can make it on the tremendous increase of the high cost of living, and get a large amount of their campaign timber from the speeches made by President Wilson in the last campaign. There will be plenty of issues all right, as the Democratic party is already on record as having closed thousands of American factories and driven them out of business, and now they would place an embargo on the shipment of grain and flour to Europe so as to drive the American farmers to Canada. Oh, there will be an issue all right, and a repetition of the McKinley campaign. The common people will make the issue, as it is easy to make an issue when you have plenty of timber to build from.

COLDS ARE OFTEN MOST SERIOUS
STOP POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS.

The disregard of a Cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of Sneezing, Coughing, or a Fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by Nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

THE LIVER REGULATES. THE BODY
A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS CARE.

Someone has said that people with Chronic Liver Complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness. Headaches, Dizziness and Constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c. at your Druggist. —adv.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—Advertisement.

STOP THAT COUGH—NOW.

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and fights the Germs of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

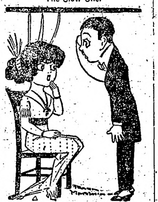
DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

A Fateful Game of Chess.

It is a Spanish tradition that the fate of Columbus overhung on a game of chess. For years the great navigator had haunted the Spanish court, trying to interest some one in his plans, but at last he determined to abandon the country and visit France. The night before his intended departure he sought an audience with the queen to communicate his intentions and to take his leave. The queen asked him to wait while she made another effort to interest the king. She found Ferdinand engaged at a game of chess and, disturbing him by her entrance, caused him to lose a piece. Annoyed and irritated by the incident, the king, after rudely denouncing Columbus and his schemes, informed Isabella that the result of the petition would depend on the result of the game. It grew worse, and the chances were all against the launching of the expedition. But the queen, overlooking the board, whispered to her august spouse a suggestion relative to a move that would be advantageous. The king followed the advice, the complexion of the game was quickly reversed, and Columbus' dream of years was realized at last.

The Slow One.



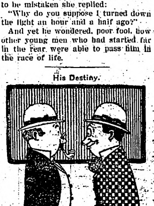
"Would you," he said after they had been in the dark for a long time, "be angry with me if I were to kiss you?"

She was silent for a moment. Then in tones the meaning of which was not to be mistaken she replied:

"Why do you suppose I turned down the light an hour and a half ago?"

And yet he wondered, poor fool, how other young men who had started far in the rear were able to pass him in the race of life.

His Destiny.



"That fellow has such loose business methods."

"Then he'll end in a tight place."—Baltimore American.

Tenniel's Mustache.

The later portraits of Sir John Tenniel, the famous cartoonist of London Punch, show him wearing a full beard and mustache, but his most familiar appearance was with a mustache only, a long and curly specimen, worthy of one of Ouida's guardsmen. The story of how he came to grow it is interesting.

After the Crimean war the return of the soldiers with full beards started a fashion against which three Punch artists protested. One day, being out on horseback together, they solemnly halted at crossroads and swore on their uplifted hunting crops never to wear hair on lip or chin. Tenniel was one of the party, Leech another and R. T. Pritchett the third.

Leech alone remained true to the vow. Pritchett went to Skye, and on his return with a mustache called on Tenniel. He thrust his head in at the cartoonist's door and dumbly waited. "You scoundrel!" was Tenniel's exclamation. "Then I, too, must!" And he did.

He Ought to Know.

Lady—I should like to look at a flat which I see is for rent in this building, but no one has answered my bell.

Man—I'll show it to you. Right this way, mum.

"Well, this is something like it. The rooms will suit, I'm sure. What sort of a janitor have they here?"

"The very best in the city, mum."

"Obliging?"

"The kindest hearted gentleman to be found anywhere, mum."

"Honest?"

"As the day is long, mum."

"Is he attentive to his duties?"

"He's just workin' himself to death, mum. Always thinkin' up some new thing to make folks comfortable."

"Well, I declare! I wouldn't lose this flat for the world. Where is the janitor now?"

"I'm him, mum."—Kansas City Star.

The Green Flames.

The greatest discovery of borax ever made was the result of the purest chance. A number of years ago a man named Aaron Winters was prospecting for gold or other precious metals in that American inferno known as Death valley. He had his wife with him, and they two worked together until their provisions were at an end; then, bitterly disappointed at their ill success, they started back toward civilization. The first night they camped in Ash valley. Here they lit a fire and prepared to cook their supper. Mrs. Winters called her husband's attention to the peculiar green tinge of the flames. He did not speak, but with shaking hands scratched away the earth and suddenly shouted: "We're rich, Rose; we're rich! It's borax!" He was right. They subsequently sold their claim for a very large sum.

Rebuked.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked a Dutch justice of a prisoner.

"Not guilty."

"Den vat you vant here? Go about your business!"

Free speech is a precious right, and so is free action. But the tongue has no more right than the hand to abuse its freedom.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once,
J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS———————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 29th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Anderson of Erie Minn. who on November, 26th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1373. Serial No 04591, for the E ½ N E ¼ and who on July 1st, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06368 for the W ½ N E ¼ all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 10th day of March 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars C. Fevig, Olof O. Omlid, Nick Meyers, Chris Odegaard, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 6th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on February 8th, 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07282, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota; at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 16th day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sam B. Swanson, Ole G. Sireland, of Rhoda, Minn., Andrew Feland, William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th 1915.

Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 3rd, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07903, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 18th day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Hilmer C. Iverson, Anders H. Vake, Ole K. Lien, Generius Christofferson, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4:55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1915 NO. 48.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Ye editor made a business trip to Goodridge Monday.

Goodridge have a fire department organized.

There is a prospect for a heavy immigration to northern Minnesota this summer.

The electric train from Goodridge to Thief River Falls is always on time.

Sam B. Swanson of Rhoda, was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph LaCounte went down to Thief River Falls Wednesday of this week.

Narveson Bros. have been busy sawing the year's supply of fire wood for Henry Arndt this week.

A large building is being constructed at Goodridge to be used for a city hall, with a pool room on the ground floor.

There is to be a grand ball at the Wojnarowski hall in the town of Hickory on saturday evening February 20th. First class music. Plenty of stable room for horses. All are invited.

The business men of Goodridge report that business is rather slow at present, as there is very little grain being delivered there now, which is undoubtedly occasioned by the rapid raise in prices.

Mrs. C. L. Clark received a letter from Deer Park, Wisconsin last night, stating that her mother was very sick and not expected to recover, and she left for there this morning.

We have been filling up our ice house this week, and while it is some labor the convenience of having ice during the hot weather more than compensates for the trouble and expense.

We regret that the notice of the Potato Contest to be held at Thief River Falls, February 16th came too late for publication in this issue, as we did not have the space for it.

The Kratka Creamery has been leased to a creamery man from Iowa, who will run it this season. This creamery has not been running for the past five years owing to lack of patronage, but the present renter claims a list of patrons that will justify him in running it.

Philipp Heideman of Roland left the women folks to do the chores at home, and went to the pinery last fall. That is one advantage that a poor man has, who is making a start in northern Minnesota, as he can obtain employment at good wages during the winter season, if he is willing to work.

FALSE REPORTS

The farmers living south of Sunbeam post-office are making an effort to have the mail carrier turn and drive one and one half miles west, when he had drove one and one half miles north of Rhoda post-office. The matter was referred to the postmasters at Rhoda and Sunbeam. Sunbeam post-office reported that the distance would be the same, and that eleven additional farmers would get mail service on the route via, G. Swanson, Ole Skreland, K. M. Kratzer. Joseph LaCounte, Louis LaCounte, W. H. Wilde, Knute Olson, T. G. Rome, Andrew Feland, Ole Overvold, Even J. Sund and Gunder Asbjornson would get mail service in mail boxes if the mail came this way, which the people know who live on the line are facts. Now let us see what the post-master at Rhoda reported. He reported that there was no laid out or traveled road this way. That there would eight mail boxes be deprived of service between Sunbeam and one and one half miles north of Rhoda. That there would not be one additional mail box erected on the proposed change of route. He expected of course that no one would ever see or hear about this report except the Fourth Assistant Post Master General. What is your opinion of a man that is doing business in this country and a post master that would get down so low into the falsehood ditch as to make a report of that kind? We don't know whether he got his professional son Stephen from Kratka to help him compose the report or not, but the above is what he reported. We have been in business a good many years, but for trickery, and deceptive reports to the Post Office Department those Singers take the cake, and would undoubtedly run away with the whole baker if they could in order to compel the farmers to travel long distances to get their mail, so they would land at their country stores to buy goods

Farmers' Elevator.

The farmers tributary to Plummer, and the business men of that place met on January 29th, and organized to build a Farmers' Cooperative Elevator at Plummer this year. A Board of Directors was elected and preparations made to begin taking shares at once. The business men of Plummer are alive to the fact, that their village did not get their share of the grain tributary to that place this year, owing to what the farmers considered a combination between the elevators to depress prices and grades, as they claim the same quality of wheat was graded one or two grades higher at Oklee than it was at Plummer. The new elevator will be built this season, which will restore the confidence of the farmers in the Plummer market.

HIGHLANDING SPECIALS.

Christian Wold has been on the sick list the past week.

Clifford Shosten purchased a new cutter on Monday.

Andrew Nelson will soon start sawing logs at his mill.

Narveson Bros. and Shosten Co. are sawing wood around H'l'd'g.

Clifford Shosten has purchased a new ice plow, and taken the contract to put up the season's ice for the Highlanding Creamery.

Judging by the large number of loads of wood passing through Highlanding now days, the prairie farmers must be laying in their summer's supply of fire wood.

At a meeting of the Commercial Club last Monday evening it was decided to organize a fire company. A. Tharaldson was chosen chief. C. Shosten assistant chief. A. Ellingson recorder. S. L. Holm treasurer. T. S. Jacobson foreman. Wm. Shosten, Joe Thompson and Ole Halvorson trustees. Edward Singer starter. It was decided to purchase a fire bell and a chemical engine.

BIDS WANTED.

Bids will be received by the Highlanding Co-operative Creamery Association until March 1st, for the sale of buttermilk for the season. Board having right to accept or reject bids.

Highlanding Co-op Cr'y Ass'n,
Amanda Dunn, Sec'y.

The wheels of the post office department most grind slowly when a village of the size of Goodridge cannot get a post office.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee

"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25 to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25.00. Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4.00 now $3.25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard. All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.

Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred Ninety Five, and 73—100 ($395.73) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, his wife, mortgagers, to the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, mortgagee, bearing date the 15th. day of March 1913, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota on the 26th day of April 1913 at 9:00 o'clock A. M. in Book 1 of mortgages on page 475.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, VIZ:

The North West quarter of South East quarter (N W ¼ of S E ¼) and East half of South East quarter (E ½ of S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter of South West quarter (N W ¼ of S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the 5th. Principal Meridian in Pennington County, and the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the court house in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 27th day of February A. D. 1915 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of Three Hundred Ninety Five and 73—100 [$395.73] Dollars and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law:

Dated January 9th, 1915
John C. Mathews,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.
Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls
J. A. Duffy,
Cashier

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn,

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Megina Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that A. C. Ellingson and Adolph Ellingson, doing a general mercantile business at Highlanding, Minn., under the firm name of Ellingson Bros., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the business having this day been sold to Signa Ellingson who will henceforth continue the business. All bills owing by the firm of Ellingson Bros. will be paid and settled by the said Signa Ellingson and all bills and accounts due the firm of Ellingson Bros. are hereby made due and payable to the said Signa Ellingson.

Dated at Highlanding, Minn., this 25th day of January, 1915.
A. C. Ellingson,
Adolf Ellingson.

To Avoid Worry.

If you would avoid worry train yourself to be methodical and to act up to the good old maxim of never putting off till tomorrow what can be done today.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EAT

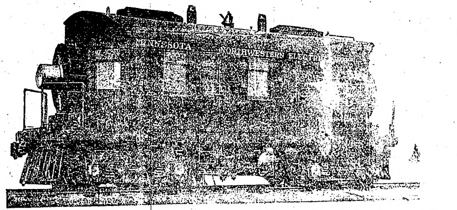
When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

[illegible] Prop.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:37 A. M
ARRIVE-Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

The Dear Girls.

"I don't like my new gown very well," said the young lady recently. "The material is awfully pretty and the style is all right, but it needs something to improve the shape of it."

"Why," suggested her dearest friend, "don't you let some other girl wear it?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat. sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Knew the Ropes.

Bacon—You can depend on him.

Egbert—Are you sure?

"Oh, positively. He knows all the ropes."

"How do you know?"

"Because he worked for a long time in one of those factories where they make cheap cigars."

Salzer's White Bonanza Oats.

Made C. J. Johnson of Lincoln Co., Minn., famous in growing 243 bushels from 2½ bushels sown last spring. Can you beat that in 1915? Wont you try?

This great Oat has taken more prizes and given bigger and larger yields throughout the United States than any Oat known. It's enormously prolific. Just the Oat for Iowa, Minn., Wis., Ill., Ind., Mich., Ohio, Neb., Pa., N. Y., Kansas and Missouri.

We are America's headquarters for
Alfalfa and Potatoes
Timothy, Clovers and Farm Seeds.

For 10c In Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass, Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.,** twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Seems So.

Mr. Bacon—I understand it requires about fifteen days for the human body to recover from the loss of two consecutive nights' sleep.

Mrs. Bacon—And don't you suppose those fiendish cats in the back yard know that?

WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery —Meat Forms Uric Acid.

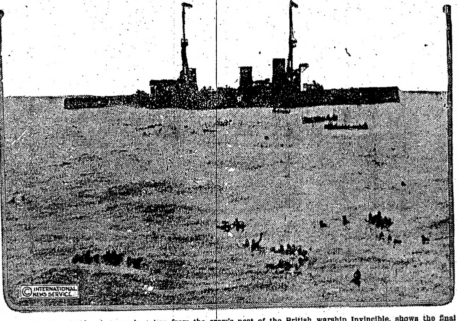
No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

Monuments to men really great are superfluous.

FINAL SCENE IN GREAT NAVAL BATTLE



This remarkable photograph, taken from the crow's nest of the British warship Invincible, shows the final scene in the battle between the English and German fleets off the Falkland islands. In the foreground are the survivors of the German flagship, and boats from a British dreadnaught are seen starting out to pick them up.

ATTITUDE OF U. S. AS TO WAR ZONE TEXT UNCERTAIN

PRESIDENT WILSON AND CABINET COME TO NO DECISION AS TO WHETHER THERE WILL BE A PROTEST.

HOISTING OF U. S. FLAG BY BRITISH DISCUSSED

Raising of Stars and Stripes on British Steamer Lusitania, After Charge by Germany That Neutral Flags Had Been Used, May Cause Inquiry.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Although the text of Germany's official memorandum explaining the admiralty's proclamation of a submarine campaign against enemy merchant ships has been delayed in transmission and did not reach the State Department from Ambassador Gerard, publication in the press of the text of the document produced a profound impression on officials and diplomats in the national capital.

As the memorandum revealed that German naval commanders had been given orders "to avoid violence" to neutral ships, it was regarded as much more reassuring than the brief proclamation, though there was some uneasiness over the suggestion in the memorandum that efforts to torpedo enemy merchant ships might unintentionally strike neutral vessels.

Comes to No Decision.

President Wilson and his cabinet have come to no decision as to whether there will be any protest from the United States government, but it is believed that some inquiry might be made to determine what steps are planned to take off passengers and crew from enemy merchant ships as well as neutral vessels, the former because of the great number of American citizens accustomed to travel to Europe on passenger steamers belonging to belligerent powers. The declaration of London provides that all persons aboard an enemy merchant ship must be saved before the vessel is destroyed.

Officials generally were non-committal as to what the position of the United States government might be, but if assurances are given that merchant ships will not be summarily destroyed without giving an opportunity for persons aboard to be saved, it was regarded as certain that the American government, observing strict neutrality, would not protest against the proclamation of the sea zones.

Hoists American Flag.

It was apparent among high officials that the hoisting of the American flag on the British steamer Lusitania immediately after the charge had been made in the German admiralty's proclamation that neutral flags had been ordered used by Great Britain, introduced a phase of the situation which is more likely to call forth diplomatic discussion than the proclamation itself.

Begins Fiftieth Year in Bed.

New York, Feb. 5.—Miss Mollie Fancher, 67 years old, Brooklyn's famous invalid, has begun her fiftieth year in bed and received and answered messages from friends all over the country. In June, 1865, Miss Fanches sustained the injuries that have made her an invalid and an object of interest to physicians. On Feb. 3, 1866, she became helpless and resigned herself to a life in bed. Despite her affliction Miss Fancher has been happy and contented during all these years.

RULERS ARE EYE-WITNESSES

RUSSIAN EMPEROR WATCHES STRUGGLE FOR WARSAW.

Kaiser Joins German Generals in Poland and Visits Trenches— Furious Battle Rages.

London, Feb. 9.—With the German and Russian emperors as eye-witnesses, the armies of Russia and Germany still are contending for the positions which protect the Polish capital of Warsaw from the invaders. The Russian emperor has been at Russian headquarters for several days, and the German report announces that the German emperor has joined his generals and has actually visited some of the troops in their trenches.

Nothing has been disclosed as to the progress of the battle which, when the last reports were received, was raging with unabated fury.

The Russians, according to the official statement, had strengthened their positions on the western bank of the Bzura river, which they had crossed near its mouth, and captured another German vantage point.

They also captured a long line of German trenches near Borjimow, which has been the center of most desperate fighting.

New Battle in East Prussia.

In East Prussia another big battle is developing.

With regard to all this fighting the German official report simply says:

"No essential events have taken place."

The fighting in the west is merely a retpetition of that of the preceding days.

There have been lively artillery duels and a few infantry attacks, in which both sides claim to have gained some ground.

The Italian report of the return of Baron Burian, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, from his visit to the German emperor, says that the Austrian cabinet found the results satisfactory, but were not inclined to give Trentino to Italy and part of Transylvania to Roumania as the price of continued neutrality on the part of those countries.

Turkey has at last given Italy satisfaction for the Hodaida incident. The British consul has been released and the Italian flag saluted.

BODY IS FOUND IN THICKET

Death of Alonzo G. Gardner of Baltimore Caused by Shot in Back —Brother Is Missing.

Welaka, Fla., Feb. 8.—The body of Alonzo G. Gardner of Baltimore was found in a dense palmetto thicket along the banks of Raft creek, near Georgetown, Fla. Death had been caused by a shot in the back of the head. Gardner and his brother, Horace, of Springfield, Mass., have been missing for three weeks.

No trace of Horace Gardner has been found, but the authorities believe he, too, is dead. It is thought both men were killed for the purpose of robbery. The pockets of the brother just found had been turned wrong side out. Both are said to have carried considerable money.

Search for the men was begun immediately after a negro pilot returned here alone Jan. 22 with a yacht the brothers had engaged for use on a hunting trip up the Ocklawaha river. The negro soon afterward disappeared and efforts to find him have failed.

To Hear Case of Dynamiter.

Washington, Feb. 6.—State Department officials say that the next step in the case of Werner Horn, who attempted to destroy a railroad bridge at Vanceboro, Me., would have to be taken by Canadian authorities before a United States commissioner in Maine. Until the hearing is completed and all the evidence gathered there no action will be taken on the formal application for extradition made by Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, on behalf of the Canadian government.

AMERICAN FOOD SAVES BELGIUM FROM STARVING

IF SUPPLY IS DIMINISHED, INHABITANTS WILL DIE, CABLES CONGRESSMAN SCOTT FROM LONDON.

CARDINAL DELIGHTS IN DILEMMA OF GERMANS

Mercier's Eyes Twinkle as He Tells of Communication Asking Him to Deny Statements That He Had Been Deprived of Personal Liberty.

London, Feb. 9.—"The situation remains acute. If the supply of food is diminished Belgium will starve."

This message was cabled by former Congressman Charles F. Scott of Kansas, who is returning from an inspection of relief work in Belgium and France, to former Governor Walter R. Stubbs of Kansas.

While at Malines, Mr. Scott called upon Cardinal Mercier. He was accompanied by Pessain, the printer, who was fined for printing the now famous pastoral letter of the archbishop. Describing his interview with the prelate, Mr. Scott said:

Cardinal's Palace Shelled.

"Cardinal Mercier lives in a fine old palace. The throne room has a big hole in the roof and this, with other holes in the walls, to say nothing of broken windows, tells the story of stray shells which fell around the palace. No German soldiers were seen on guard.

"The Cardinal obviously enjoys the dilemma in which he has placed the Germans. His eyes twinkled as he told the story of his latest adventure. At 6 o'clock one morning, said the archbishop, a German officer and two soldiers brought a communication from the commander asking him to deny statements that he had been deprived of his personal liberty. The denial which had been prepared consisted of four or five typewritten sheets.

"Cardinal Mercier said he requested his callers to return in the evening for an answer, but the officer declared they must await a reply in the cardinal's room. At the archbishop's request, telephonic confirmation of this order was received. Describing his subsequent experience the cardinal said:

Grateful to Americans.

"'It is true no manacles were used to restrain me, but I was to have performed a service in Antwerp and was not permitted to go there. For three days I was restrained in my palace. Two days later I was asked to modify my letters nad wrote another. If the Germans are clever they will publish my first pastoral.'

"The archbishop smiled as he made the final statement. Asked if he had any message for Americans, he said:

"'Nothing except to give the people of your great country assurances of our gratitude. We would have starved had it not been for you. The work of your relief commission has been very efficient.'

Will Not Blockade German Ports.

London, Feb. 6.—Although the Morning Post and other London daily newspapers frequently have urged a blockade of German ports, thus cutting off all cotton and foodstuffs, the British foreign office repeatedly has declared that such a step is not contemplated and announces that its policy is the same as in the past. It is added that the British government has no thought of antagonizing neutral countries whose shipping would be stopped by the closing of the Baltic Sea.

ENGLAND AROUSED BY TEUTON THREAT TO BLOCKADS SEAS

GERMAN ADMIRAL CAUTIONS NEUTRAL SHIPPING AGAINST APPROACHING WESTERN COAST OF FRANCE.

U. S. REGARDS GERMAN THREAT AS SERIOUS

British Foreign Office Statement Indicates Government Authorities Take Threat as One Requiring Prompt Counterstroke—Plan to Sweep Seas Free of Submarines.

Berlin (by wireless to Sayville), Feb. 6.—The chief admiral of the staff of the German navy has issued the following official communication:

"England in on the eve of shipping numerous troops and large quantities of war material to France. Against these English transports we will proceed with all the means of warfare at our disposal.

"Neutral shipping is earnestly cautioned against approaching the northern or the western coast of France, as in these waters such vesels would run the serious danger of being confounded with ships whose purposes are warlike.

"The best route for the North sea is around Scotland."

A Most Serious Development.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Germany's declaration of a naval war zone around Great Britain and Ireland, including the English Channel and the northern passage of the Shetland islands, is regarded here as one of the most serious developments of the war.

It was regarded as highly possible, for one thing, that it would hasten the movement begun by the Latin-American countries for a speedy conference of neutral states to devise means to reduce losses to neutral commerce to a minimum. This movement, it is expected, will have the support of the European neutrals.

At first there were some intimations in administration circles that the declaration might be the subject of a protest by the United States, but the officials view develepd that there was little or no ground for that.

England Is Stirred.

London, Feb. 6.—Although referring sarcastically to Germany's threat to bottle up the British Isles by means of submarines as a "paper blockade," England is stirred by this latest development as it seldom has been since the outbreak of hostilities.

The press unanimously subordinates all other war news, not excepting the Turkish attempt to cross the Suez canal, to give prominence to the dispatches from Berlin, while the foreign office statement, following quickly the publication of the German decree, indicates that the government authorities take the German threat as one requiring a prompt counterstroke.

The German press hails this newly announced policy of the navy with great satisfaction.

Some English newspapers declare that the German announcement should, in the end, benefit England, in that it rightfully entitles the British government to declare contraband all foodstuffs destined for Germany.

To Order Destroyers Home.

The British statement says the authorities are considering "more stringent measures against German trade."

It is reported on good authority that orders for part of a British flotilla of destroyers to detach itself from the North sea fleet and report for duty in waters nearer home will be issued.

Call German Threat a Bluff.

Part of this destroyer fleet, it is expected, will be assigned the task of sweeping the seas free of German submarines. Others will be detailed to convoy merchantmen after Feb. 18, when the German admiralty decree becomes effective, until such time as the admiralty is positive that the German undersea terrors no longer menace shipping. It is possible that a few British cruisers of the Royal type will be assigned to convoy duty to allay the fears of timid shipowners.

Admiralty shipowners frankly declare the latest German threat a bluff. Neither admiralty officials nor representatives of the big shipping interests would concede for the moment that Germany could carry out its threat to shut off England's food supplies.

Britain turned its eyes toward America. What the United States will say to the German admiralty's announcement that neutral ships may be endangered by German submarines was considered only second in importance to the German proclamation itself.

German Dynamiter in Jail.

Vanceboro, Me., Feb. 6.—Werner Horn, who says he is a German officer, and in that capacity tried to blow up the international railway bridge here, has been removed from here to serve a sentence of thirty days at Machias for the damage the explosion caused on this side of the Canadian border. The case is now ended so far as the state is concerned. The next move, it is expected, will be by the federal authorities, who are concerned with the application of the extradition of the dynamiter to Canada.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R.F.D., Bridgeton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book.
Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Attitude of the Believer.

I feel that goodness and truth, and righteousness are realities, eternal realities, and that they cannot be abstractions, or vapors floating in a spiritual atmosphere, but that they necessarily imply a living, personal will, a good, loving, righteous God, in whose hands we are perfectly safe, and who is guiding us by unfailing wisdom.—Thomas Erskine.

SOFT WHITE HANDS

Under Most Conditions If You Use Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better or more effective at any price than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. A one-night treatment will test them in the severest forms of red, rough, chapped and sore hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Breaking It Diplomatically.

Little Girl (in disgrace to mother, as she enters nursery)—Do you love me, mummy?

Mother—Yes, darling.

Little Girl—Do you love me very much?

Mother—Of course, darling.

Little Girl—Well, I've frown my pudden under the table.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

So He Got Wet.

Mother—Why didn't you run for home when you heard that a shower was coming up?

Willie—'Cause I knew I wouldn't get wet unless it came down.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

SHOW SUPREMACY OF SOUL

Bright Spots in Dark Incidents of the Great Conflict Going on in Europe.

Courage is the universal possession of the German, the Englishman, the Frenchman, the Belgian, the Austrian, the Russian and the Japanese. The stories of individual coolness and daring are so many that they have almost ceased to attract special attention. The other day, when the British dreadnaught Formidable went down in a storm, crushed like an egg shell by torpedoes or mines, its captain—Loxley—was on the bridge as it sank; and his last words were: "Steady, men; it's all right; keep cool; do not get in a panic; be British." Every officer was at his post; many of them had lighted cigarettes. This stirring exhibition of the fact that the man does not die when his body falls in the trenches or sinks in the ocean can be matched in every navy and army. All Europe is fighting for invisible things. There never was such universal and commanding evidence that the soul of humanity is supreme and invincible.—From the Outlook.

For Steadfast Peace.

God puts within our reach the power of helpfulness, the ministry of pity; he is ever ready to increase his grace in our hearts, that as we live and act among all the sorrows of the world we may learn by slow degrees skill and mystery of consolation. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." There is no surer way of steadfast peace in this world than the active exercise of pity; no happier temper of mind and work than the lowly watching to see if we can lessen any misery that is about us; nor is there any better way of growth in faith and love.—Francis Paget.

For She Liked Them.

Patience—According to two English scientists, the sense of smell in man, because of the practice of kissing, is gradually being destroyed.

Patrice—Good! Do you suppose the time is coming when the boys won't notice the onions?

The Masters.

Flatbush—You know he's got a picture of one of the old masters at his house.

Bensonhurst—Which wife is it?

"I Eat Grape-Nuts the Year Round

and it agrees with me," writes a doctor, "better than any breakfast food on the market—unless there is one I have not tried.".

Grape-Nuts is scientifically prepared to agree with both strong and weak digestions. Long baking—about 20 hours—partially pre-digests the starch cells for quick, easy assimilation.

Besides, Grape-Nuts supplies, in concentrated form, all of the nutriment of wheat and barley, including the invaluable mineral elements often lacking in ordinary food.

Wax-sealed—crisp—ready to eat—and economical.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

ROCKEFELLER AND CARNEGIE DEFEND THEIR FOUNDATION

TESTIFY BEFORE COMMISSION ON INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS—NEITHER BELIEVES INSTITUTIONS A MENACE.

DESIRE TO PROMOTE THE WELFARE OF MANKIND

Steel Magnate Reveals That Donations Total $324,657,599 and Declares His Business Is to Do All the Good He Can in This World.

New York, Feb. 8.—John D. Rockefeller, Sr., and Andrew Carnegie have testified before the Federal commission on industrial relations. They defended the foundations which they have endowed with their wealth and neither would say he believed the institutions constituted a menace to the religious, political or educational liberty of the people of the United States. A desire to promote the welfare of mankind and that alone, they said, prompted them to establish the foundations which bear their names.

Widely different was the manner in which these two men faced the commission and the audience, composed largely of representatives of labor, Socialists, individualists and members of the Industrial Workers of the World. Mr. Carnegie went to the witness stand from a seat in the audience.

Mr. Carnegie enjoyed that. When he left the stand he said he had not spent such a pleasant afternoon in many years.

Gifts Total $324,657,599.

In his testimony Mr. Carnegie revealed that up to the close of last year his donations totalled $324,657,599. His present business, he said, was to do all the good he could in this world. He sketched the growth of his steel business and said "he never had such a good time in his life" as when he was talking to his employes. The men liked him too. "When they call you 'Andy' instead of Andrew or Mr. Carnegie, you know the boys are your friends," said he.

Mr. Carnegie referred to an article which he published in 1888, in which he expressed the opinion that "the man who dies thus rich, dies disgraced." In this article Mr. Carnegie wrote that the day was not far distant when the man who died leaving behind him millions of available wealth, which were free for him to administer during life, would pass away "unwept, unhonored and unsung," no matter to what use he might leave his fortune.

True Gospel of Wealth.

"Such, in my opinion," Mr. Carnegie said, "is the true gospel concerning wealth, obedience to which is destined some day to solve the problem of the rich and the poor and to bring 'peace on earth, among men good will.'"

Since the Carnegie pension fund was founded by himself and the United States Steel corporation, retired employes of the corporation have received in pensions $1,575,021, Mr Carnegie testified. Last year the total disbursements from the fund amounted to $511,967. There were 2,521 beneficiaries.

"The hero fund, which I was privileged to found," Mr. Carnegie continued, "has always interested me most deeply, perhaps because the idea came to me through personal experience. I could not rest until I had founded hero funds with a capital of $11,790,000.

Rockefeller Testifies.

Mr. Rockefeller was assisted to the witness stand by members of his personal staff.

Seating himself with much difficulty he started to read his answers but his voice was scarcely audible.

Mr. Rockefeller appeared to have aged considerably since he last gave testimony in public. He spoke very slowly and calmly. He declared that his sole motive was to devote a portion of his fortune to the services of his fellow men. He said he regarded the right to rescind the charters of the foundations as sufficient guarantee against abuse of the funds. He told about his meeting with J. F. Welborn, president of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company, and W. L. Mackenzie King at a time when there was labor trouble in Colorado.

He told how he directed his business enterprises and the part he played in the administration of the foundations. He said he would accord all men the right to organize, workingmen and business men as well, providing they kept within the proper limitations with respect to the law and the safeguarding the general interests of the public.

Mr. Rockefeller said he would be happy to surrender his holdings either in whole or in part and let the workers have a voice in the board of directors just as well as all other stockholders do, thus giving them of the profits of their labor. He would be very happy, he said, to see the workers be his partners in business.

As for the $100,000,000 he had given to the Rockefeller Foundation reverting to himself or his heirs in the event of the legislature rescinding the charter of the foundation, Mr. Rockefeller said he "Had never allowed himself to worry about that."

STATE NEWS

◆

Resume of Important Happenings of Past Few Days.

HAMMOND TALKS AT SHOW

Declares It Is Matter of State Pride That Minneapolis Should Be Classed With New York.

Minneapolis, Feb. 6.—While the attendance at the automobile show was not so large as on the previous night, when people got into automobiles to escape being crowded uncomfortably and found themselves marooned in a sea of humanity, it nevertheless was larger than on society day last year, and so broke a record, as has every day of the show so far this week.

Dealers and attendants wore full dress. There were several floral displays and at some exhibits flowers were given as souvenirs.

Governor Hammond, escorted by a committee from the Real Estate board, whose monthly meeting he had attended, arrived shortly before 10 o'clock and made a short address, being greeted by a tooting of horns by the way of applause at the close. His remarks were very flattering to the management of the show. He said that the automobile, which has shortened distances, saved time, brought pleasure into the lives of many by giving healthful recreation, is proving to be one of the great factors of development of the Northwest. It is a matter of state pride, he declared, that Minneapolis should be classed with New York, Detroit, and Chicago, on the national circuit, as the recognized distribution point for automobiles for the West.

MERCHANT PLEADS GUILTY

Admits Receiving Stolen Goods in Connection With Extensive Boxcar Robberies at Eyota.

Winona.—Isaac Rubenstein was brought here from Rochester and pleaded guilty before Judge Snow to receiving stolen goods in connection with the recent extensive boxcar robberies unearthed at Eyota. Rubenstein maintained he did not know the goods he received, 60 pairs of shoes and 14 dozen pair of overalls, were stolen until he had paid $45 on the purchase. Then he was warned to be careful how he handled the goods, which aroused his suspicions. Instead of reporting at once to the authorities he hid the goods in a barn and there they were found when the place was investigated under a search warrant. Rubenstein brought half a dozen well-known citizens of Rochester here to testify to his reputation for honesty and fair dealing, and these men and his attorney urged leniency. Judge Snow imposed a fine of $100 and the payment of all costs incurred by Olmsted county in the prosecution. The ringleader in the Eyota boxcar burglaries, Frank Brooks, a notorious yegg, is still at large, but Nathan Miller and J. P. Cody have been sent to the penitentiary at Stillwater and Carl Miller is serving a six months' sentence in the Olmsted county jail.

Northfield to Have Institute.

Northfield.—Under the auspices of the high school a farmers' institute will be held in Northfield, Friday, Feb. 12. In order to bring the institute into the homes of the farmers and reach every member of the family the institute speakers will be taken to club meetings in farm homes in the evening. The speakers will be Forest Henry of Dover; L. D. Staples of St. Cloud; J. P. Andrews of Faribault, and Miss Edna Lowe, formerly of the Carleton college faculty.

Northfield is working for a $20,000 armory for Company D. One to cost $16,000 is assured, and a campaign for additional funds is being carried on in order to equip the armory as a community center.

Walks 104 Miles; Wins Bride.

St. Cloud.—It was not for nought that W. J. Madson of Princeton, walked 52 miles to this city. So elated is he over the success of his trip that he has left on the return hike of 52 miles. Two weeks hence he will return, but then by the speediest conveyance at his command, for while in St. Cloud announcement of his engagement to Miss Emma McCarty was made. The marriage will be performed at the cathedral Feb. 16.

Pioneer Dies from Injuries.

Albert Lea—Christian P. Peterson, a pioneer settler of this city, received an injury which resulted in his death at a hospital shortly after.

Special Agent Files Complaints.

St. Cloud.—The arrest of Gust Paddock and complaints against fifteen others entered in justice court by Special Agent Fred Hagen have resulted in a chain of alleged thefts from Great Northern cars and storehouses here and at the shops. Hagen was detailed to the matter several weeks ago and believes he has good cases against all. The complaints charge theft of coal and wood, car doors converted into fuel, trees cut on railroad property and used as wood, besides entrance into merchandise cars.

GOVERNMENT FILES SUIT

Would Have Set Aside Deeds Given by Indians Who Inherited Their Lands.

Fergus Falls.—Judge J. H. Hinton, special attorney for the interior department is investigating matters in connection with Indian land cases that are to be brought by the government.

The government has completed the filing of cases relating to the annulment of titles to lands claimed through purchase from direct allottees, and over 1,200 of these were filed here in all. A new line of suits is now to be brought and these may number several hundred. The new suits are to cancel deeds given by Indians who inherited their lands, and government agents are investigating about 1,000 of such cases.

Where it is found that the heirs were adult mixed bloods, the deeds, which they have given will not be attacked, but where it is found that they are full bloods or minors, the government will bring suits to set aside any conveyances they may have made.

The law says that the lands of full bloods and minors of the mixed bloods shall be held in trust by the United States, and it is consequently held that all conveyances made by such persons, even where estates were regularly probated, are void. There are many such cases on the White Earth reservation.

In numerous cases, white men obtained deeds from minors of the mixed bloods, and later, when they came of age, had them sign deeds, but it is contended that in such cases the original transactions were fraudulent and that the taking of subsequent deeds from the persons to the same lands was a continuance of the original transaction, and consequently fraudulent.

IS SAID TO CARRY TYPHOID

Farmer's Wife Had Disease 20 Years Ago and Still Develops Bacteria —Board Investigates.

Fergus Falls.—The state board of health finds that there is a typhoid carrier residing about two miles north east of this city in the town of Aurdal. The carrier is the wife of a farmer and had typhoid fever 20 years ago. She recovered and has been in good health since, but still develops the germs of the disease and transmits it to others as readily as though she were seriously ill.

Typhoid has broken out in the neighborhood from time to time and physicians have been at a loss to account for it. Last summer, Dr. Norman, a veterinary surgeon, was called to the farm to look after a sick animal, and the woman, who is neighborly and hospitable, presented him with a section of a cheese which he took home. Four of the members of his family ate the cheese and came down with typhoid fever a few weeks later.

The facts were reported to the state board of health, and an investigator has been here and bacteriological examinations made at the state university confirm the suspicion that the woman is a carrier of the disease. Physicians say they can trace 16 cases at least directly to her. Boards of health cannot very well quarantine such cases as this, as it would mean a life quarantine, but she will be asked not to sell any more milk or cheese—as the germs develop readily in milk—and to take other precautions against giving infection.

Interstate Farmers' Club Meets.

Taylors Falls.—The regular February meeting of the Interstate Farmers' club will be held in Taylors Falls.

There will be an exhibit of seed grain, with P. C. Rouser of the St. Croix Falls high school in charge. Harland Blanding of St. Croix Falls will speak in the forenoon. Professor John T. Stewart of the University Farm, will address the meeting on "Drainage." Then will come a debate on the question, "Resolved that muscle is more essential than brains for successful farming." L. G. Strum and Wallace Fountain, both of St. Croix Falls, will have the affirmative, and Ed. McKenzie of St. Croix Falls, and W. W. Willoughby of Sunrise, Minn., will have the negative.

Scarlet Fever Disappears:

St. Cloud.—With less than a score of cases of scarlet fever at Rockville and with a resumption of school sessions after but one death resulted from the disease, Dr. Lampson of the state board of health believes the contagion will soon disappear. The board's representative is making a house-to-house canvass in the vicinity of Rockville and has found the disease in several farm homes.

District Court Term Opens.

Mankato.—The February term of the district court has opened with Judge W. L. Comstock presiding, this being his first term of district court. The civil calendar includes 25 new cases, but the criminal list is very small, and contains no important cases.

Pioneer Woman Dies at Anoka.

Anoka.—Mrs. Kate Holgate, widow of Levering Holgate, died at the G. A. R. cottages here and was buried at the old home at Elk River. She was about 70 years of age and is survived by two daughters, Mrs. L. D. Seeman of Linton, N. D., and Mrs. Robert Stewart of Palmdale, Cal. Mrs. Holgate was a pioneer of the upper Mississippi river valley, coming to Minneapolis in 1856. She was a member of the Appomattox Relief corps of Minneapolis and of Mary Livermore G. A. R. circle of Anoka.

CANADA ONE OF THE WORLD PROVIDERS

Although Canada's real start in national development as pointed out by the Buffalo Commercial, came slowly and late, as compared with that of the United States, it is now well under way, and very soon there will be a marvelous expansion in agriculture, mining and manufacturing.

The paper above mentioned says that "heretofore the development of Canada, like that of the United States, has been westward, but unlike this country, the Dominion has a great territory to the North, which has been regarded as all but uninhabitable, but in which recent research has proven there are possibilities of development almost inconceivable." After making complimentary reference to the resources of the country tributary to the Hudson Bay, which will be opened up when the railroad now under construction is completed, the Commercial further says "there are those living today who will see our neighbor on the north a great and powerful nation, and a not insignificant industrial and commercial rival of the United States. The war may retard, but it cannot destroy, Canada's future. And in this expansion no one will more heartily rejoice than the people of the United States, because the prosperity of the Dominion is bound to increase our own."

Herein is the spirit that dominates the Dominion Government when it extends an invitation to Americans to assist in developing the resources that Canada possesses, whether they be mineral, forest, industrial, commercial or agriculture. Both countries will benefit and the United States will be a gainer by having as a neighbor a country whose resources are as great and varied as are those of Canada.

In comparing the United States along with other nations of the world in producing and importing foodstuffs, the Agricultural Outlook published by the United States department of agriculture says:

The United States in recent years has been as large an importer of foodstuffs as exporter; therefore she cannot be classed as a surplus producer of foodstuffs. This is contrary to popular impression. It is true that she is an exporter of certain articles, but she is an equally large importer of other articles. In this classification tea and coffee are included with foodstuffs. In edible grains the production is 23 per cent more than the amount retained; the production of meats is six per cent more—that is, exports of meat equal six per cent of that retained in the United States for consumption; the production of dairy products is 20 per cent more than consumed; the production of poultry is just about equal to consumption; of vegetables, one per cent less.

An investigation into the production, imports and exports of food products of various countries indicates that England produces about 53 per cent of her food requirements, and imports (net) about 47 per cent; Belgium produces 57 per cent, and imports 43 per cent; Germany produces 88 per cent, and imports 12 per cent; France produces 92 per cent, and imports eight per cent; Austria-Hungary produces 98 per cent, and imports two per cent; Russia produces 110 per cent of her requirements, and exports an equivalent of about 10 per cent; Canada produces 23 per cent more than she consumes; Argentina produces 48 per cent more than she consumes; the United States produces practically no more than she consumes (i. e. exports and imports of foodstuffs almost balance).

With this information before the reader, it is not a difficult matter to direct attention to the fact that Canada stands in a pre-eminent position in the matter of grain and cattle production, and with a large territory yet unoccupied she will always maintain it.—Advertisement.

A Limited Journey.

Ed—He seems to be wandering in his mind.

Fred—Well, he can't stray far.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

The heart of a pretty girl may be as chilly as a dog's nose.

The General Says:

Why accept a doubtful guarantee on roofing when you can get one signed by the largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers in the world, with a saving in cost in the long run?

Certain-teed Roofing

is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable. For sale by dealers everywhere.

General Roofing Mfg. Company

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

Not Guilty.

May was taken down South to visit her relations. For the first time in her young life she was thrown in contact with little darkies. Her admiration and awe was great. Meeting a little negro boy one day, she screwed up courage to ask him his name.

"I is dun called David," said the boy.

"Oh!" exclaimed May, her face lighting up with surprise and pleasure, "are you the David that killed Goliath?"

The little black boy gave a frightened glance around, and, beginning to whimper, he shrieked: "Naw, I ain't nebber teched him."

For the treatment of colds, sore throat, etc., Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops give sure relief—5c at all good Druggists.

His Collection.

Wife—John, the bill collector's at the door.

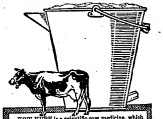
Hubby—Tell him to take that pile on my desk.—Penn State Froth.

Cigarettes are the mildest and most pleasing form of tobacco. *Three* out of *four* smokers prefer FATIMAS to any other 15c cigarette.

"Distinctively Individual"

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
20 for 15¢



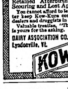
KOW-KURE is a scientific cow medicine, which has a direct and lasting tonic effect on the organs of digestion. For over twenty years it has been the standard medicine for the prevention and treatment of such common cow ailments as Abortion, Retained Afterbirth, Barrenness, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite.

You cannot afford to let a cow get down in health. Better keep Kow-Kure constantly on hand. Sold by feed dealers and druggists in 60c and $1.00 packages.

Valuable treatise, "The Cow Doctor," is yours for the asking.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO.
Lyndonville, Vt.

KOW-KURE



Six Blizzard Belt Apple Grafts

For Testing Our named varieties of HARDY Forest Mother Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily fruiting, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing. If you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expense. They will bear barrels upon barrels of apples in a few years time. Catalogue telling about other Blizzard Belt fruits, EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 651 Osage, Ia

POTATO LOW PRICES

Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes helped put Wisconsin way on the top with its enormous potato yield. We can do same for you. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis

BEST MARKET for POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM HIDES—EGGS—BEANS

Write us for Price List and Tags

THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn

Virginia Farms and Homes

FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS

R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. A, Minneapolis, Minn

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The members of the legislature made haste to pass the bill for legislative expenses, but they are not in any hurry to appropriate the cash to pay the states' bills to the poor publishers for publishing the Constitutional Amendments last fall.

The headlines of the daily newspapers now days are something like this: "Germans and Russians in deadly conflict for supremacy." "Slaves beaten in Prussia." "Allies press forward." and what strikes the farmers is, "Wheat is still raising."

It looks as if that anti-suffrage league were backed up by some private interests that are terribly afraid to let the women vote, but there is enough sentiment in favor of it to justify the present legislature in submitting the proposition to the voters at the next general election. We are decidedly in favor of allowing the women of this state just as good a right to go to election and vote as the men have.

There was never a time that the American farmer had a better prospect ahead of him than he has at the present time. While the past few years have been discouraging as to prices for farm products the future looks very bright, and the farmer who now sticks to his business will surely reap his reward. By hastening to make improvements on their farms, and a light crop last year, a number of farmers find themselves badly in debt, yet if they now improve their opportunity, it will only be a few short years before they can lift that mortgage from their farms.

One of the important topics to be considered at the Farm Crops Show meetings to be held at Crookston, Feb. 16-19, is the weed problem. Supt. Selvig, of the Agricultural Shool is anxious to have farmers club members and others who are vitally interested in solving this problem discuss the problem of weed eradication in order that some action may be taken in the near future. Information is not lacking as to how to destroy weeds. The problem is to have united efforts in all parts of the valley to get rid of them and keep them out.

The legislators from this section of the state will undoubtedly urge any legislation that will do what all agree should be done, check the further spread of weeds, and gradually eradicate them. No unreasonably drastic measure should be enacted, but some effective law is needed.—Crookston Times.

We don't to put in any great kick against the grinding of the wheels of justice, but it seems to us that a premium has been given for the stealing of a large quantity of wheat, and an example made of the poor devil who only stole a few bushels. The fellow who stole a lot of it in Pennington county, got as punishment an order to report to Pete Wald once in a while that he was now a good fellow and had quit stealing wheat from other men's granaries, while the fellow who stole only a few bushels got ninety days in the Red Lake County jail.

MORAL: When you start out stealing wheat. be sure to steal a lot of it, or at least enough to entitle you to a parole, instead of being sent to jail.

It is intimated that there was an extensive trade made in the state senate last week, in which votes on the iron ore tax were traded for county option votes, but of course the people will not know much about it until later on.

From present indications the European war has only just fairly got started, for when you hear as powerful nations as England, France and Russia say, "We are sure to win this war." Then read the same confident prediction from the German side, you can be sure of a long continued struggle, as neither side will be easily exhausted. In the meantime look out for $2.00 a bushel wheat next fall.

While other parts of the country are talking about soup kitchens and "flop" houses and are holding parades of the unemployed, Bemidji is sending out an S. O. S. for men and teams with which to carry on extensive lumbering operations which include an effort on the part of the T. B. Walker interests to remove the timber from 30,000 acres so that the land may be leased for agricultural purposes in five acre tracts to minors and other persons.—Bemidji Sentinal.

COLDS ARE OFTEN MOST SERIOUS
STOP POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS.

The disregard of a Cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of Sneezing, Coughing, or a Fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by Nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

THE LIVER REGULATES THE BODY
A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS CARE.

Someone has said that people with Chronic Liver Complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness, Headaches, Dizziness and Constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c. at your Druggist —adv.

All the Same.

The "horny handed" calls what he lives on "pay," the skilled mechanic "wages," the city clerk "salary," the banker "income," a landowner "rent roll," a lawyer "fees," a burglar "swag," but it all comes to the same in the end.—London Scraps.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—Advertisement.

STOP THAT COUGH—NOW.

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and fights the Germs of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

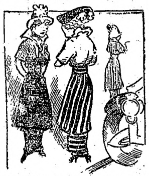
Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. Bishop, President   Jay Payne Vice-President

Nick Bundhund, Cashier

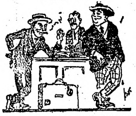
Sufficient.



Mabel—She has six reasons for leaving him. In the first place, his money was all gone.

Edith—Never mind the other five.—Chicago News.

A Good One.



Brown—Gruet is a good salesman.

Jewett—Yes, he could sell a bald headed man a preparation to remove superfluous hair.—Boston Globe.

A Mulberry Tree Legend.

The mulberry, "wisest of trees," as Pliny termed it, really "likes" London and fruits profusely even in the grounds of the Charterhouse, at murky Smithfield. London mulberry trees are mainly derived from a fad of James I., who wanted to found a silk growing industry. With the proverbial folly of a pedant, the British Solomon introduced the black mulberry, disliked by silkworms, instead of the white variety, which forms their food. The black mulberry had been planted by Cardinal Pole at Lambeth in 1555, and there were still older specimens in the garden of Syon House. According to a pretty Greek legend, all mulberries were originally white, but a mulberry tree was growing beside "Ninny's tomb" when Pyramus and Thisbe died there, and the blood of the lovers turned the fruit to its present color.

Origin of the Onyx.

When waters charged with carbonate of calcium derived from limestone are allowed to evaporate they deposit their load in the form of sinter, or tufa. This process can be observed at many thermal and "petrifying" springs and also in the formation of stalactites and stalagmites in limestone caverns. In this way large masses of compact carbonate are formed, some of them of great beauty. The so called "onyx marbles," of which the Mexican "onyx" is a familiar example, are formed in this way. Some rock of this class is stalagmitic in caverns, and some of it is formed by springs. Its variations in color and texture, to which its ornamental character is largely due, are commonly produced by impurities or inclusions, such as oxide of iron or even mud and clay.—New York Telegram.

Enormous Rainfall In Hawaii.

The rainfall on the island of Hawaii varies greatly, ranging from the enormous downpour of 353 inches a year in the upper Waipio valley to twenty inches on some of the slopes of Hualalai. The only surface streams on the island are found along the northeast coast between Hilo and Kohala. Waipio river, according to the United States geological survey, is the largest stream on the island and has been partly developed for irrigation. At Kapoho, on the east point of the island, warm water flows from seams in the rocks. These warm springs flow into a pool about 100 feet long, 25 feet wide and 20 feet deep. The pool is entirely surrounded by rocks, and its color varies in shade from a beautiful blue to violet. Waiapele, or Green lake, is a body of fresh water in the pit of an old crater near Kapoho. This lake covers an area of about five acres and is fed by springs below the surface. A pumping plant takes water from this lake for domestic use and for irrigation.

Military Music.

"No one in time of peace can understand what war is," writes Rev. Charles E. Jefferson in the Woman's Home Companion. "We may prepare for it, but we do not realize what it is we are preparing for. Military preparations are quite interesting, even exciting. Boys and girls are always fascinated by the paraphernalia of battle. Never have the instruments of war been so intricate and sparkling as now. All the trappings of the military world are alluring.

"Military music is full of piercing notes, which set the corpuscles of the blood dancing. But military music is not the music of war. The music of war is the groans of wounded and dying men and the sobs of broken hearted women. Military music is one of the embroidered veils thrown over the face of war to make boys think that war is glorious."

Ancestry of the Hen.

Darwin believed that our domestic fowls are descended from the jungle fowls of India. As other authorities have sometimes disputed his view, the statement of Charles William Beebe, curator of ornithology at the New York zoological park, is especially interesting: "After studying all four species of feral Gallus in their native haunts as well as many examples of natural and artificial hybridizing and reviewing the evidence from all points of view I can find no reason to attribute the ancestry of all varieties of our domestic fowls to other than the red jungle fowl of India."

Inquisitive.

"Yes, Henry writes very good letters from college. They show a strong thirst for knowledge. He never writes without asking for information."

"That's fine. What does he ask?"

"He always asks, 'When are you going to send me some more money?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Girl Workers In Japan.

The number of factory girls newly recruited every year in Japan is 200,000, of whom only 80,000 go home. The remaining 120,000 never return. They go from one factory to another or go into other occupations, never thinking of going home.—World of Labor.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J. A. DUFFY President,   Henry Enderlie, Cashier.

FARMERS &
MERCHANTS
STATE BANK

Oklee   Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS——————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P.   W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 29th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston, Minn. Jan. 22nd. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Anderson of Erie Minn. who on November, 26th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1373, Serial No 04591, for the E ½ N E ¼ and who on July 1st, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06365 for the W ½ N E ¼ all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39. West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 10th day of March 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Lars C. Fevig, Olof O. Omlid. Nick Meyers, Chris Odegaard, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 6th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas G. Rome, of Rhoda, Minnesota, who on February 8th 1912, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 07282, for Lots 5 and 6, Section 6 Township 152 N. Range 40 W 5th principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 16th. day of February 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam B Swanson, Ole G. Sareland, of Rhoda, Minn., Andrew Fenand, William G. Hunt, of Sunbeam Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 8th 1915

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Dec. 31st, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that George T. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 2nd. 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 07903, for S. W. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 18th day of February, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Hilmer C. Iverson, Anders H. Vake, Ole K. Lien, Generius Christofferson, all of Erie Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1915 NO. 49.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

There is to be a big ball at the Wojnarowski hall in the town of Hickory to-morrow night.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

There was a fairly good sized crowd attended the Palmen ball at the Eric hall last Saturday evening, and a very pleasant time was reported by all.

Read the notice of auction sale of farm machinery published in another column. This will be a good chance to get machinery cheap, and good new machinery.

S. P. Johnson the Oklee merchant has got a large increase in his business by letting the farmers of this territory know that he was in business at Oklee through the columns of THE SUNBEAM.

Philipp Heideman will sell all his farm machinery, horses and cattle at Public Auction at his farm, in Deer Park township on Tuesday March 2nd, on the usual terms of sale.

Engvold Husby Auctioneer
Henry Enderle, Clerk.

Ljot Sigurdson took his eight year old daughter Hilda to Grygla last week, where she had a difficult operation performed, by the removal of some bones that were growing in her nostrils, which had begun to affect her hearing. She at the same time had an operation on one of her tonsils, which was enlarged. She is now doing nicely and is expected to soon recover.

C. W. Johnson and Torger Langie of Malone made this office a pleasant call to-day. They have not had any mail since last Friday. That is the mail route that Stephen Singer, postmaster at Kratka reported to the post office department that a letter mailed at Malone post office would reach Thief River Falls on the same day it was mailed. Both gentlemen gave their SUNBEAM subscription a jog ahead for one year.

NOTICE!

Personal Property Tax becomes delinquent March 1st, when a penalty of 10 per cent is added. Personal Property Tax unpaid April 1st is collected by the sheriff. The last day of February is on Sunday, so the last day to pay Personal Property Tax without penalty is on February 27th.

Respectfully,
Theo. H. Liden,
County Treasurer.

We had a fall of snow of about four inches on last Saturday evening and on Sunday the wind blew a gale and piled it up in heaps, something like the old style blizzard, but as the weather was mild there was no great amount of suffering caused by the storm. The warm weather of Wednesday and yesterday has settled the snow down so that all the roads are now open for travel.

We receive by every mail a statement of the railroad's side of the proposed strike of the western engineers and firemen. Their side would make it appear that the engineers and firemen were now receiving higher wages than they were entitled to, but there is one fact certain and that is, that all laboring men must receive a raise in wages proportionate to the tremendous increase in the high cost of living.

That Embargo On Wheat.

Now comes the news that the mayor of New York and a committee will ask President Wilson to place an embargo on the shipment of wheat to foreign countries so as to stop the raise in the price. A request of that kind looks as if the mayor of New York considered this country an absolute monarchy with President Wilson for czar. The present high prices of wheat proves what the Democratic party have always claimed, viz: That the price of wheat was ruled by the world's market, and surely our Democratic friends would not want to close up the world's market to our American farmers. President Wilson cannot control the wheat market even if he is president of the United States, and we hope to see the prices advance until the farmers can afford to have carpets on their floors, a respectable suit of clothes for Sunday, and an automobile to drive to church with.

A HARD FOUGHT CASE.

Some of our readers might conclude from our article of Feb. 5th, that the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls was interested in the District Court case between the Northern Drainage Company and the Equitable Surety Co. tried at the last term of District Court. The Merchants State Bank was not at all financially interested in the out come of that lawsuit, and its cashier Mr. Duffy only appeared as a witness to some of their contracts, we write this to explain the facts to our readers who might come to the conclusion from our article published two weeks ago that the Merchants State Bank was a party to the suit, which they were not.

FOR SALE

One 20-35 H. P. Avery Gas Tractor. One Avery "self lift" six bottom gang with stubble and breaking bottoms. One Avery 32-54 Grain Separator. One 500 gal. Gasoline Tank. This outfit has not been used very much and is nearly as good as new. All complete goes for $2300.00. Might take land in exchange. For further information write,

Omundson Bros.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

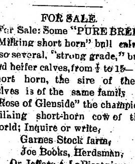
FOR SALE.

For Sale: Some "PURE BRED" "Milking short horn" bull calves also several, "strong grade," bull and heifer calves, from ½ to 15—16 short horn, the sire of these calves is of the same family as "Rose of Glenside" the champion milking short-horn cow of the world; Inquire or write,

Garnes Stock farm,
Joe Books, Herdsman,
Or Jeffers & LaBissoniere,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Love of the brother we see will help us to the love of the Father we do not see.—William Watson.

Mother's Advice.



"That young feller has been calling on daughter several weeks, hasn't he?"
"Yes, pa."
"I think I'll ask him what his intentions are."
"Give him time, pa. He probably doesn't know himself yet."—Philadelphia Press.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Go to S. P. Johnson, at Oklee
"The Right Place"

Boys Suits from $1.25, to $4.50 per suit. Mens suits, former price $25 00, Now selling for $16.00. $15.00 suits now selling for $8.50

$8.50 suits now selling for $4.50.

Men's shoes from $1.25 to $3.50. Former price $4 00 now $3 25.

Ladies shoes $1.50 to $3.00.

Prints 5 cents per yard. Gingham 8 cents to 10 cents per yard.
All Dry Goods at cost. Men's Caps goes at any price.
Sugar for this week is $6.00 per 100 lbs. Good coffee for 18 cents to 30 cents a pound. Bargains in all kind of goods.

S. P. JOHNSON, Oklee, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred Ninety Five, and 73—100 ($395.73) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, his wife, mortgagors, to the Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, mortgagee, bearing date the 15th. day of March 1918, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota on the 26th day of April 1918 at 9:00 o'clock A. M. in Book 1 of mortgages on page 475.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, VIZ:

The North West quarter of South East quarter (N W ¼ of S E ¼) and East half of South East quarter (E ½ of S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter of South West quarter (N W ¼ of S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (89) West of the 5th. Principal Meridian in Pennington County, and the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the court house in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 27th day of February A. D. 1915 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of Three Hundred Ninety Five and 73—100 ($395.73) Dollars and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five ($25.00) Dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 9th, 1915

John C. Mathews,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls
J. A. Duffy,
Cashier

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.
DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Noginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

To Avoid Worry.

If you would avoid worry train yourself to be methodical and to act up to the good old maxim of never putting off till tomorrow what can be done today.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One View of Golf.

"Pop, what is golf?"

"Golf, my son, is just the same as work, except that you get paid for work."—Pittsburgh Press.

A Good Start.

"He offers me a platonic affection."

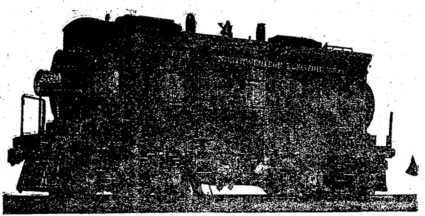
"Well, take it. A platonic affection often leads to the real thing."—Pittsburgh Post.

Experience teaches a lot of things we never cared to learn.—Judge.

Tired!
Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill; Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than
Electric Bitters
50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

EAT
When you are
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of
EAT
BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Props.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 8.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. [illegible]
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at [illegible] A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.
If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.
Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT
FARM MORTGAGES
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

DEFECTIVE PAGE

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa. — "When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women

for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

No Wonder.

"Do you think the world is getting better, Mr. Gadson?"

"Surest think you know! It's getting better every day."

"In spite of the war?"

"Oh, yes."

"I'm surprised to find you so optimistic."

"You wouldn't be if you knew what I knew."

"And what is that?"

"I've already cleaned up half a million in wheat and expect to make more."

The Only One.

"There goes Rev. Dr. Fourthly, one of our most prominent ministers. He stands on a pinnacle alone."

"Because of his great sanctity?"

"No. He's the only minister in town who hasn't preached an antitango sermon."

Some men are so lucky that they even fall down when nobody is around to see.—St. Joseph Gazette.

Merit is quickly discovered by progressive young men. Fatima Cigarettes are selected by *three* out of *four* smokers of 15c cigarettes. They enjoy the mild, delightful Turkish blend.

"Distinctively Individual"

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
GOLD TIPS
FINEST QUALITY

Six Blizzard Belt Apple Grafts

For Testing Our named varieties of HARDY Foster Mother Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily fruiting, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing, if you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expense. They will bear barrels upon barrels of apples in a few years' time. Catalogue telling about other Blizzard Belt fruits, EVERBEARING STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 563 Osage, Ia.

LADY SOLICITORS, IN EVERY DISTRICT WANTED BY LARGE CHEMICAL HOUSE, TO MAKE HOUSE TO HOUSE CANVAS, SELLING ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY PREPARATORY ARTICLES, THAT MUST BE HAD BY EVERY LADY. REFINED AND EASY WORK; NO SAMPLES TO CARRY. QUICK SALES, EXPERIENCE UNNECESSARY. WORKERS CAN MAKE $100.00 PER WEEK. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED PRINTS FURNISHED FREE. CONSUMERS CHEMICAL CORPORATION, CONSUMERS BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

CORN-OATS-RYE

Wisconsin yields on top—Salzer's specialties helped do it. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE.
John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

BEST MARKET for
POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM
HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

U. S. AMBASSADOR INVITED BY KAISER TO A CONFERENCE

INDICATES AMERICAN NOTE HAS PRODUCED AN IMPRESSION OF SUPREME IMPORTANCE IN GERMANY.

SUBMARINE BLOCKADE BEGINS IN FEW DAYS

Washington Believes Gerard Will Explain at Length American Viewpoint—Italy Makes Protest Against Sea War one Created by Teutons.

London, Feb. 15.—The German emperor, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from The Hague, has invited the American ambassador to Germany, James W. Gerard, to a conference at eastern headquarters.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Press reports announcing that the German emperor had invited Ambassador Gerard to confer with him at the battlefront, were read with keen interest by officials of the United States government. Aside from the indication that the American note had produced an impression of supreme importance, it was thought that the emperor had decided on a conference so quickly because only four days remain before the German admiralty's proclamation for a submarine campaign on merchant ships goes into effect.

To Explain American View.

It was believed here that the ambassador might explain at length the American viewpoint as he is reported to have done in a conference with the imperial chancellor immediately after the note was presented at the foreign office. In many quarters it was supposed that one of the chief purposes of the informal conference with ambassador Gerard was to elicit from the American government some understanding as to its position regarding shipments of conditional contraband destined to Germany's civilian population.

The long supplementary reply from the British government to the American note of protest of Dec. 26 has not been transmitted in full, but officials expect a complete copy of it will be ready for their perusal shortly.

At the German embassy it was said no word had been received from Berlin to indicate how soon a reply to the American note might be looked for.

Italy Protests to Germany.

Rome, Feb. 15.—Italy made virtually the same representations to Germany as did the United States concerning neutral shipping in the sea war zone created by the recent German proclamation, it was made known here.

Italy, however, did not send a note to Berlin nor did she take any formal step, limiting her action to friendly observations through the Italian ambassador to Germany.

GO FOR ALLEGED DYNAMITER

Officers Will Bring Schmidt to Los Angeles for Trial on Charges of Murder.

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 15.—Officers have left for New York to bring Matthew A. Schmidt to Los Angeles for trial on charges of murder growing out of the dynamiting of the Los Angeles Times building Oct. 1, 1910, when 21 men lost their lives.

Schmidt is an alleged confederate of James M. McNamara, convicted of having dynamited the Times building, and of John J. McNamara, his brother, convicted of having dynamited the Llewellyn Iron Works in Los Angeles Dec. 25, 1910. Both the McNamaras are in prison.

Schmidt, who was arrested in New York, was indicted for murder at the same time as were the McNamaras and David Caplan. His arrest leaves only Caplan at liberty.

According to W. J. Ford, assistant district attorney at the time of the trial of the McNamaras, Schmidt was thought to have come to Los Angeles with J. B. McNamara just previous to the destruction of the Times building.

McNamara and Schmidt are alleged to have returned to Los Angeles Sept. 29, two days before the blowing up of the Times building.

Funston Succeeds Bliss.

San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 15.—Major General Frederick Funston, who will succeed General Tasker H. Bliss as commander of the department of the south, arrived here from San Francisco. Formal transfer of the department will take place at once.

U. S. Has Powerful Radio Plant.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Although the entire plant has not been completed and the station, as yet, is equipped only to receive mesages, such excellent results are being daily obtained from the radio towers at Darien, on the Isthmus of Panama, that officials feel that the United States is now in possession of a most powerful military naval adjunct. With two out of the three great 600-foot towers completed messages are being received without difficulty from San Francisco and Arlington.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels —you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

DOWN TO BASE OF SUPPLY

Manager of Supply Company Forced to a Compromise With Receipt of Large Order.

The tea companies were fighting each other for the trade of the town. The Bee Tea company gave premiums with each pound of tea, while the Gee Tea company did not. The result was that the latter concern was being pushed to the wall. Finally the Gee Tea people realized that they must give premiums or quit.

So, after careful consideration, they decided to give a quart of milk with each pound of tea. Business picked up at once.

"I understand you give a quart of milk with each pound of tea," said a lady one day.

"Quite right," answered the manager.

"Well, I'm Mrs. Ketchem of Holdem & Starvem. We operate a string of ten boarding houses here. I want 150 pounds of tea. Do I get 150 quarts of milk?"

"Why—er—I think so," stammered the manager. "Will you wait till I go back and look over the supply?"

In a minute he came back.

"Madam," he whispered, "I have figured up and I find that if you will take 200 pounds of tea we can give you a cow."

Advantage of Silencer.

This crash of the bullet makes the value of the Maxim silencer very little, so far as military efficiency is concerned, in the way that the fiction writer imagines the silencer to be useful, but not to prevent the enemy from discovering the position of the men firing as many fancy.

Its value lies in the fact that it eliminates fully half of the recoil of the rifle from the action of the gases in its chambers, and it gives the officers much better control over the fire, because of the lessened noise of the rifles. It cuts down the roar of the Springfield to about the noise of the .25-20 and thus the roar of the rifles at the firing line is much reduced, and the commands of the officers can be heard.—Outing.

So Paw Says.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a philosopher?

Paw—A philosopher, son, is a man who bears with resignation the toothache of another man.

KNOW NOW

And Will Never Forget the Experience.

The coffee drinker who has suffered and then been completely relieved by changing from coffee to Postum knows something valuable. There's no doubt about it.

"I learned the truth about coffee in a peculiar way," says a California woman. "My husband who has, for years, been of a bilious temperament decided to leave off coffee and give Postum a trial, and as I did not want the trouble of making two beverages for meals I concluded to try Postum, too. The results have been that while my husband has been greatly benefited, I have myself received even greater benefit.

"When I began to drink Postum I was thin in flesh and very nervous. Now I actually weigh 16 pounds more than I did at that time and I am stronger physically and in my nerves, while husband is free from all his ails.

"We have learned our little lesson about coffee and we know something about Postum, too, for we have used Postum now steadily for the last three years and we shall continue to do so.

"We have no more use for coffee—the drug drink. We prefer Postum and health."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers

RECOMMEND WHEAT EMBASGO

NEW YORK MAYOR'S FOOD COMMITTEE REPORTS.

Would Prevent Further Increase in the Price of Bread by Stopping Exports.

New York, Feb. 15.—An immediate embargo on the exportation of wheat to prevent further increase in the price of bread, is recommended for consideration by the federal government in the report of Mayor Mitchel's food committee, submitted by George W. Perkins, the chairman. The opinion is expressed in the report that if wheat continues to be exported at the present abnormal rate, the price of bread will soar much higher.

Mayor Mitchel has forwarded the report to President Wilson.

The withholding of wheat by the farmers for higher prices and speculation on the basis of continued heavy export, are given by Mr. Perkins as the causes for the high prices.

"In the six months since the war began," declares the report, "we have exported many millions of bushels more than we exported in the preceding thirty months.

"In the judgment of this committee this situation is causing farmers and middlemen to hold their wheat and is causing all classes of speculators to be very confident of higher prices. Your committee feels that the time has arrived for our federal government to state whether it is in favor of an immediate embargo, and if not, what conditions, in its opinion, would have to arise to justify such action.

WILL REORGANIZE U. S. ARMY

War Department Gives Plans for Field Army Ready to Respond to Call.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Details of the War Department's plan for organizing the regular army and the militia of the various states into field armies ready to respond without confusion to a call for emergency service are given in a circular issued by the militia division of the department.

Creation of twelve militia divisions, with headquarters in each district, is contemplated. Each state is assigned its definite quota of troops to be furnished. In the four proposed field armies there will be in all 316,264 enlisted men, in addition to some thousands who would be employed in time of actual war at depots and in transportation operations.

The circular shows that most of the states already maintain as many men as will be needed in the infantry and light artillery branches, but there is a serious shortage in coast artillery, cavalry and sanitary corps.

States, consequently, are urged to transfer their unutilized infantry units to other branches of the service to complete their share in the divisional organizations.

FRENCH AEROPLANES AND GERMAN ZEPPELIN CLASH

Geneva, via Paris, Feb. 15.—A thrilling aerial battle between a Zeppelin dirigible baloon and three French aeroplanes was witnessed by thousands of German and French troops in the trenches a little south of Muelhausen in Upper Alsace.

The Zeppelin came from the Black Forest and was sailing toward Belfort when it met the aeroplanes which were flying much lower. A battle ensued and the conflict lasted for about forty minutes, both sides keeping up a continuous fire.

The aeroplanes struggled to reach a higher level which would place them above the dirigible and had almost succeeded when the Zeppelin retired to the north at great speed.

THE WEATHER.

Minnesota and Wisconsin—Snow today; tomorrow fair.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

Minneapolis Grain.

Minneapolis, Feb. 15.—Wheat—May, $1.45¾; July, $1.40¾; No. 1 northern, $1.49¾; No. 2 northern, $1.46¾; No. 1 durum, $1.54; No. 3 corn, 73¼c; No. 3 white oats, 57¼c; barley, malting, 80c; No. 2 rye, $1.24; No. 1 flax, $1.85½.

Duluth Grain.

Duluth, Feb. 15.—Wheat—May, $1.46½; July, $1.42⅝; No. 1 northern, $1.46½; No. 1 durum, $1.54.

South St. Paul Live Stock.

South St. Paul, Feb. 15.—Cattle—Steers, $5@7; cows, $4@5.50; calves, $7.75@8.75; hogs, $6.10@6.40; sheep and lambs $8@8.25.

Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

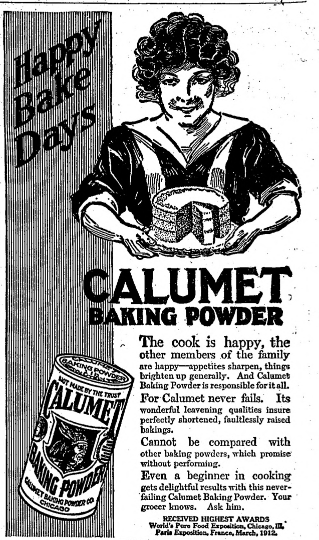
Minneapolis, Feb. 15.—Butter—Creamery extras, 30c; extra firsts, 29c; firsts, 28c; seconds, 27c; dairies, extra firsts, 24c; package stock, 20c.

Eggs—Fresh prime firsts, new cases, dirties and checks out, 26½c; current receipts, rots out, $7.20; checks and seconds, doz., 16c; dirties, doz., 18c.

Live Poultry—Turkeys, fat 10 lbs. and over 14c; thin and small, 9c; cripples and culls, unsalable; roosters, 9c; staggy cockerels, 10@11c; hens, 4 lbs. and over, 14c; hens, 3 to 4 lbs., 11@12c; 3 lbs. and under, 9c; geese, fat, 10c; ducks, 12½; guineas, doz., $5; springs, lb., 12½c.

Coal Operator Crushed Under Auto.

Great Falls, Mont., Feb. 15.—Edward Gerber of Sand Coulee, one of the wealthiest coal operators in the Northwest, was crushed to death last night under the steering wheel of his auto when it overturned near Fields Junction on the road to Sand Coulee. Mr. Gerber was driving to his home and with him were two young women of Sand Coulee. The auto suddenly swerved and plunged into the ditch. The girls were thrown clear and escaped unharmed.


Happy Bake Days
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

When the Laws Met.

The Laws sat about the long green table. All the fundamentals were there save one. Even the decrepit Salic Law was present, dozing between the Mosaic Laws and the Law of Primogeniture.

The chairman, the Law of the Land, called the meeting to order.

"Are we all present?" he asked.

It was the Blue Laws who responded.

"I don't see nothin' of the Law of Nations," he squeaked.

"The Law of Nations has been abolished," the chairman sharply replied. "The business of the convention will now proceed."

Very Much So.

"Didn't you think the operatic prima donna had an unusually high voice?"

"I should say she had! My seat cost me five dollars."

The truly dignified man is never ashamed to lay aside his dignity for the purpose of doing his duty as he sees it.

A "Flying" Malady.

The doctors are puzzled concerning a strange malady that has broken out at more than one aeroplane works, and has in one case ended fatally. The malady in some respects resembles yellow jaundice, and it is, rightly or wrongly, attributed to contact with an aeroplane "dope," or to inhaling its odor.

Further particulars need not at the moment be indicated, but it has been suggested that the source of the trouble may be amyl acetate, which is used as a "dope" solvent. Some mystery attaches to the affair, the precise nature of the malady not having yet been determined, in spite of close examination and analysis; and, of course, until success is attained in this direction no satisfactory precautions or remedy can be devised.

Stubborn Colds and irritated Bronchial Tubes are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Druggists.

Sugar beets can be grown successfully in Ireland recent government experiments show.

Certain-teed ROOFING

If you want a wall board that will give you the best service at the lowest cost—one that keeps the rooms warmer in winter and cooler in summer—ask your dealer about

Certain-teed Wall Board

Tests made on six high grade Wall Boards show that *Certain-teed* is the strongest and that it resists dampness and water better than any other Wall Board.

It can be used in houses, offices, factories, etc. Permanent and temporary booths can be quickly and inexpensively built with *Certain-teed Wall Board.* It can be applied by any careful workman who follows directions.

Our *Certain-teed* roofings are known and have made good all over the world.

For sale by dealers everywhere, at reasonable prices

General Roofing Mfg. Company
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney

At each of our big mills we make the following products:

- Asphalt Roofings
- Slate Surfaced Shingles
- Asphalt Felts
- Deadening Felt
- Tarred Felts
- Building Papers
- Insulating Papers
- Wall Boards
- Plastic Roofing Cement
- Asphalt Cement
- Roof Coating
- Metal Paints
- Out-door Paints
- Shingle Stains
- Refined Coal Tar
- Tar Coating

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

ONE ON SECRETARY DANIELS

Head of the Navy Evidently Not an Expert as to the Odor of Alcoholic Liquors.

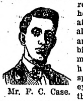
A story is going the rounds in Washington about Secretary of the Navy Daniels which may or may not reflect credit on that official, according to the point of view. According to this story the secretary was one morning conferring with an officer and in the middle of his conference interrupted the proceedings to say: "This is the second morning that I have smelled whisky on your breath, sir!"

To which the officer is said to have replied: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Secretary, it was whisky yesterday, but it is gin this morning."

No name has been allowed to leak out in connection with this story, and it may be that there is more fiction than fact in it.—Boston Transcript.

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. Dodds Kidney Pills have done their work and done it well. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."



Mr. F. C. Case.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, Dainty Recipes; also music of National Anthem. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Her Travels.

Two little Los Angeles girls were talking about the big cities of the United States. Rosie, who had traveled a great deal, and had been in many of these places, was telling Goldie about them, at the latter's request.

"I want to go to Mexico very much," concluded Rosie. "I have never been out of the United States."

"Haven't you?" asked Goldie, in tones of superior pity. "Why, I have. I have been in San Francisco and Nebraska."

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy.' You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

True.

"If I had your hopeful disposition I would be worth a million dollars."

"No, you wouldn't."

STATE BREVITIES

Pipestone.—Former State Senator Severt B. Duea has taken a position as cashier of the Security bank here, following the purchase of a large block of stock of the institution.

St. Cloud.—After an interruption of only a few weeks, officials at the Great Northern shops here have announced a resumption of the six-day week schedule. Between 400 and 500 men were reduced to five-day weeks for a short period, but the shop will operate in all departments on full schedule henceforth.

Caledonia.—The Caledonia high school debating team will clash with the Hastings high school trio here on the evening of Feb. 26.—Each team won the championship in its district. The Caledonia team will uphold the negative of the question, government ownership and operation of all telephone and telegraph lines.

Fergus Falls.—The police raided the premises of O. E. Setter of this city and found a quantity of wet goods. Setter appeared in justice court and was fined $100 on the charge of selling liquor illegally and was then taken before Judge Moen of the municipal court and charged with running an illegal drinking place. He pleaded guilty to this also and paid a fine of $80.

St. Cloud.—The program for the nineteenth annual meeting of the Central Minnesota Educational association that will attract from 400 to 500 teachers to the St. Cloud normal March 18, 19 and 20, was announced by the officers. President George E. Vincent of the university will be one of the speakers, sharing honors with Dr. H. W. Shryock, president of the state normal university of Carbondale, Ill.

Bemidji.—County Auditor James L. George has let the contract for judicial ditch No. 27, which will run southeast of Baudette, a distance of about 30 miles, and will cost Beltrami county practically $63,000. The contract was let to George E. Brown of Litchfield, and the work will be begun in the early spring. Two dredges will be used and the ditch will probably be completed by July.

Minneapolis.—Worry over the disappearance of her son, John Hanlon, 16 years old, a year ago, caused Mrs. John Hanlon, 822 University avenue northeast, Minneapolis, to go insane, and she is in a sanatorium. The police were notified that the boy was seen in Aberdeen, S. D., a week ago, and the Aberdeen police have been requested to hunt for him. It is believed the reason of his mother may be saved if he returns home.

Pipestone.—Pipestone people are greatly interested in the bill before the state legislature which allows cities of the fourth class to hold elections for all precincts at one polling place. The Pipestone city hall is in the center of town and has always served as one voting place, but it has always been necessary to provide a second, that the two wards of the city might have separate voting places. This city is in favor of the passage of the measure.

Montevideo.—The Montevideo fire department held its second annual banquet at the Dunn house. The guests of honor were members of the city council and Fire Chief Ringer of Minneapolis. Chief Ringer spoke on "Fire Apparatus Equipment." Letters from chiefs of the department of Fairmont, St. Cloud, Aberdeen and Owatonna were read. The local department responded to fourteen fire calls in 1914; the total fire losses were $3,600.

Fergus Falls.—A special term of the United States court opened here with Judge Morris on the bench, for the trial of 25 Indian land cases of a peculiar character. The cases are those where mixed blood minors gave deeds to land, and later, when they became of age, gave new deeds. The government brought the suits before the minors became of age, and contends that the giving of new deeds after they become of age was a continuation of the original transaction.

Hastings.—A farmers' short course, live stock, poultry and agricultural show will be held in Hastings March 2 to 6, and preparations are being made by farmers from both Dakota and Washington counties for the event. Cash premiums to the amount of over $400 will be offered. The officers selected are: President, Professor P. S. Jordan, agriculturist in the Hastings high school; secretary, W. M. Hageman; treasurer, John Heinen. A feature of the program will be the drama, "Back to the Farm."

Albert Lea.—The frozen body of a well dressed man was found about 10 feet from the main line of the Milwaukee track near Alden. One foot was sticking out of a snowbank when discovered by section men. The clothing covering the man was new, even to his hat, socks, shoes, overcoat and overshoes. One ankle was broken and a severe bruise was discernible across his head. Nothing was found on or about him which would disclose his identity. He was about 40 years of age and of medium build.

Alexandria.—The school district of this city voted an issuance of bonds of $72,000 for a new high school, and $3,000 for additional grounds for one of the ward schools. Between 800 and 900 votes were cast and the building proposition carried by only 24 votes. The school board expects to have the building ready for the opening of school next fall.

Winona.—The board in charge of the consolidated school at Lewiston, one of the leading consolidated schools in Minnesota, has re-elected Edward S. Billings, as superintendent and agriculturist for another year.

TAKE A GLASS OF SALTS WHEN BLADDER BOTHERS

Harmless to Flush Kidneys and Neutralize Irritating Acids—Splendid for the System.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in avoiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.—Adv.

A New Anecdote.

Queer requests are often received for prescriptions, which might puzzle either doctor or chemist, far more skilled than the proprietor of the ordinary drug store. Here is one recently reported by Morris Wade: It is a note from an excitable mother, whose nerves were apparently as much in need of treatment as the digestion of her infant:

"My little baby has et up its father's parish plaster. Please to send an anecdote by the inclosed little girl."—Youth's Companion.

Alfalfa PUREST ON EARTH

More than 30 years ago Salzer's Catalog boomed Alfalfa, years before other seedsmen thought of its value. Today Salzer excels! His Alfalfa strains include Grimm, (Montana Liscom, Agr. College inspected). Salzer's Dakota Registered No. 30—all hardy as oak.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.,** twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

At Last It's Reached.

Father Vaughan tells a good story of a certain minister who was preaching on "Perfection." "Did you ever know anyone to be perfect?" he asked. "Did you ever read of any man or woman who was quite perfect?"

As he paused and looked around among his audience, a pale-faced woman rose up and said: "Yes, from all accounts, my husband's first wife was perfect."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J. (Special).—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories, of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Kline Laboratories, Branch 48, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

An Old Contention.

"How did she happen to decide that he was her soul mate?"

"He was demonstrating a new dance at her house and broke a costly vase."

"I don't see how she figured that out."

"Neither do I, but there is a great deal in the philosophy of women that can't be figured out."

Free to Our Readers

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation. Adv.

Perplexed.

Inquisitive Incubator Chick—"Say, do they figure your birthday from the day you're laid or the day you're hatched?"—Puck.

PROCESS OF STEWING

REGULATION OF HEAT IS THE MAIN CONSIDERATION.

On That Account It Is Best to Use Gas, When Possible—Glazed Earthenware Jar Should Be Receptacle Employed.

Stewing is a method of food preparation that approaches the soup-making process. It is to some extent a proceeding that occupies a middle position between boiling and baking; the latter is often called roasting. In stewing, the cook's endeavor should be to extract from the meat its nutritive juices, and then to employ those juices, suitably treated, to finish cooking the remainder of the meat. For successful stewing, the most important point is the power of regulating the heat at which the operation is conducted. In order to stew successfully the heat must be absolutely under the cook's control. The up-to-date cook, therefore, prefers gas for stewing purposes on account of the perfect control that can be exercised over the temperature.

For successful stewing, meat should be divided into small portions for the easy extraction of the juices. Where bones exist, these should be broken into small pieces, and form an under layer in the stewing vessel. The meat and bones ought always to be placed in cold water and the water should cover everything in the pan or jar. The lid or cover should be carefully secured, and the temperature must be gradually raised to a steady heat, which must, of course, be below boiling. The extraction of the meat juices then proceeds, and when vegetables are to be added to the stew they are placed in the vessel at a later stage. Boiling and stewing are by no means the same process. The proper temperature for stewing is about 180 degrees Fahr. As almost everybody knows, the boiling point is 212 Fahr.

A glazed earthenware jar with a tight-fitting cover is most useful for stewing meat, or for making soups. If it has no cover, one should be constructed by fitting a plate or saucer on top of the jar and brown paper should then be tied over it. A jar with a cover saves this trouble, and is, therefore, worth the extra expense. Earthenware or stone jars are very easily kept clean, and food does not spoil when left in them, as it may do if left in a metal pan. They can be placed on the top of the stove or in the oven when it is necessary to reheat the food contained in them, or if placed in a pan of boiling water the contents of the jar will cook slowly without attention from the cook. A meat stew can be served in the jar in which it has been cooked, if it is neither too large nor too high. It must of course, be wiped dry and a napkin may be neatly folded around it. By this process the great advantage of a very hot dinner may be obtained in the coldest weather, even when the whole family does not reach the home at exactly the same hour, as a stone or eartheuware jar, having been thoroughly heated, will retain the heat for some time.—American Cookery.

Lobster Cutlets.

Melt one teaspoonful of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour and cook thoroughly. Add one cupful of boiling water and cook until thick, stirring constantly. Add two cupfuls of chopped lobster meat. Season with salt, paprika, lemon juice and minced parsley. Take from the fire, add the beaten yolk of an egg and cool. Shape into cutlets, dip into egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Stick a lobster claw into the small end of each cutlet.

Bean Pot Roast.

Take one pound of beef, a cheap cut is just as good if it is free from veins. Cut in pieces about an inch square. Put in all the fat, too. Put in a bean pot, just cover with water and put in the oven. As water boils away add a little more. When about half done add a little salt. When ready to serve take from oven and put it in the spider. Thicken with a little flour mixed with water. The gravy is a rich brown.

Creamed Sardines.

Remove skin and bones from two boxes of sardines, then add four finely chopped hard-boiled eggs, five tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one and one-fourth cupfuls of milk, one-half saltspoonful of salt, big dash of red pepper. Heat this mixture to a boiling point, then pour it over four slices of buttered toast.

Fried Cabbage.

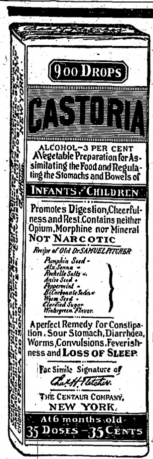
Shave very thin enough cabbage to fill a quart measure. Put in granite stewpan, sprinkle with salt and pour on two cupfuls boiling water. Cook rapidly until water has evaporated. Then add two tablespoonfuls milk, one of butter, a dash of pepper and fry brown.

Raw Carrots.

Take nice, fresh, crisp carrots scrape and put through a food chopper, using the coarse knife. To each pint of carrots add two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one teaspoonful sugar and salt to taste. Serve on lettuce leaves.

When Washing Overalls.

All the paint marks can be removed from overalls by letting them soak for a day in turpentine.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Find Live Duck in Fish.

A strange specimen of the angel fish was caught by Captain Palmer at Sound Beach, who removed from it two ducks. The wicked fish had stolen the ducks from J. Kennedy Tod's Innis Arden estate. One was alive.

The fish was struggling in the water when seen by Captain Palmer, and was landed with a pair of ice tongs.

The fish is a yard long, and its mouth is 6 by 8 inches. It was frozen in a cake of ice at the Maher ice plant and is exhibited in the window of a market here.—Greenwich (Conn.) Dispatch to New York World.

DISTRESSING PIMPLES

Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant supercreamy emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Speaking of the War.

Patience—I certainly am a foolish girl.

Patrice—What now?

"Why, I followed that advice, 'See America First,' and now there's hardly anything left in Europe to see!"

In the last 25 years the population of Germany has increased from 48,000,000 to 66,000,000.

Doesn't Go Very Far.

Redd—What do you think of his new car?

Greene—Oh, it's all right as far as it goes.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature Brent Good

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book. Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 8-1915.

A Draft—You Catch Cold—Then Follows

Coughs, Cold Stiff Neck Neuralgia

Especially in the piercing pain of neuralgia or the dull throb of headache is Sloan's Liniment wonderfully relieving. Laid lightly on the part where the pain is felt, it gives at once a feeling of comfort and ease that is most welcome to the overwrought sufferer.

Hear What Others Say:

"There are no Liniments that equal Sloan's. My husband has neuralgia very often, he rubs Sloan's on his face and that is the last of it."—Mrs. V. J. Brown, Route 1, Box 121, Halls, Tenn.

"I have used Sloan's Liniment for family use for years and would not be without it. We have raised a family of ten children and have used it for croup and all lung trouble; also, as an antiseptic for wounds, of which children have a great many, it can't be beat. My wife sprained her ankle last summer and it was in bad shape. Sloan's Liniment applied enabled her to be as good as ever in a week. I have used it several times for sprains and rheumatism."—John Newcomb, R. R. No. 2, Keokuk, Iowa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

It works like magic, relieving Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises. No rubbing—just lay it on. Price 25c. All dealers. Send four cents in stamps for TRIAL BOTTLE. Sent to any address in the U.S.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Red Lake County have set the date for their county fair for July 27, 28 and 29th. The Pennington county fair will be held the following week.

Germany has declared a blockade of the English Channel, with submarines, and warns all American ships that it is dangerous to go that way, which warning they should heed, and not get into that European mix up.

It now looks as if England had no further complaint coming because the German Navy does not come out and fight, for when they declare a blockade of the English coast to shut off supplies being shipped into England, they must have a few submarines and men of war handy to make their blockade effective.

Cato Sells, Commissioner of Indian affairs, is said to be a strict Prohibitionist, and he can be depended upon to enforce that 1855 treaty, and close as many saloons as he possibly can under it. Saloon men outside of the territory are liable to have notice served on them to close up, if they ship liquor into prohibited territory, or furnish it to anyone that is letting Indians get it.

Senator O'Neill had quite a severe fight in the senate to get his proposed constitutional amendment to permit the loaning of state school funds on improved farms passed. This amendment was voted down last fall and it will undoubtedly meet the same fate in the 1916 election; as the cities are opposed to it, and the farmers will not vote on it; thus letting it go by default.

From the amount of howls being let out of the anti-county optionists about the two senators from St. Louis county voting for county option, some people might think that they were wholesale liquor dealers. If they got any support for election by promises to oppose county option, of course they done wrong to vote for county option; otherwise they were free moral agents to vote as they pleased.

The Oklee Herald claims that Representative Stenvick is stealing some of Mr. Duffy's campaign timber to incorporate into his bill for the reduction of the contract rate of interest. That is right, and again we say that the campaign for members of the legislature from this district was not fought in vain; as the people will get the best representation that lies in the power of our members from this district to give them.

The Scientific American is showing up the total unpreparedness of the United States for war, and how easy it would be for an army and navy of a foreign nation to land and gobble up this little strip of land called the United States. But it appears that foreign nations do not believe all they read, for if they did they would undoubtedly send over a small crusier that they could spare from the European war and gobble up America. It is easy enough to see that the Scientific American articles are written in the interest of ship builders to try to throw a scare into the American people, so they can secure more contracts for building men of war.

AUCTION SALE

The following list of NEW farm machinery, manure spreaders, wagons, buggies, and harnesses will be sold at auction, FEBRUARY 26th, 1915, at the Sundahl Bros.' barn back of the Auditorium in Thief River Falls, Minnesota.

This property is all BRAND NEW. Not an old or used article in entire stock. All to be sold at your own figures, to the highest bidder.

Sale commences at 12:30 P M. sharp. Be on hand or you will miss some bargains.

Should the date set be stormy bad weather, sale will be held the following day.

LIST.

8 Litchfield Manure Spreaders.
1 Grand Detour Gang Plow.
2 Oliver Gang Plows
10 P. & O. Gang Plows.
2 P. & O. Sulky Plows.
2 Triple Gang Rock Island Plows
4 Steel Lever Harrows.
6 Drills.
1 Corn Planter.
3 Smut Mills.
1 Top Biggy, single.
1 Surrey.
1 Johnson Mower.
2 sets low wagon trucks.
1 Medium Plymouth Wagon truck
2 Regular wagon running gears.
1 Wagon complete.
1 Disc Harrow.
1 International Cream Separator.
1 no. 12 DeLaval cream Separator
3 Feed Mills.
6 Sets of Double Harnesses.
3 Dixie Horse Hoe.
8 Climax Weeders; these weeders are manufactured for the purpose of fighting sow thistle and Canada Thistle, and are very effective in their operations.

TERMS.

All sums of $10.00 and under, cash; On all sums over $10.00 bankable paper will be taken until Dec. 1st, 1915. No property to be removed until settled for.

Empire Farms Company.
Thief River Falls, Minn.
Jesse LaBree — Auctioneer.
Citizens State Bank — Clerk.

COLDS ARE OFTEN MOST SERIOUS
STOP POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS.

The disregard of a Cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of Sneezing, Coughing, or a Fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by Nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

THE LIVER REGULATES THE BODY
A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS CARE.

Someone has said that people with Chronic Liver Complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness, Headaches, Dizziness and Constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c. at your Druggist. adv.—

STOP THAT COUGH—NOW

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and fights the Germs of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes. Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Duffy Buys Bank.

Controlling interest in the Farmers National Bank of Red Lake Falls was bought by John A. Duffy, cashier of the Merchants State Bank last week. The two banks will continue to do business at their usual locations. Mr Duffy was elected president of the Farmer National Bank.

The grain speculators created a slight slump in the price of wheat last week, but they can't hold the price down; unless they can stop that European war.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—Advertisement.

All the Same.

The "horny handed" calls what he lives on "pay," the skilled mechanic "wages," the city clerk "salary," the banker "income," a landowner "rent roll," a lawyer "fees," a burglar "swag," but it all comes to the same in the end.—London Scraps.

Not an Admirer.

"Your husband loves horses, doesn't he?"

"No," replied young Mrs. Torkins.

"But he is always going to the races."

"Yes. But the way he talks about the horses after he gets home is something dreadful."—Washington Star.

Deductions.

"I rejected both Jack and William last night."

"I know it. I saw them shaking hands on the golf links this morning."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pernambuco.

Pernambuco means "the mouth of hell," in allusion to the violent surf that is always seen at the mouth of its chief river.

Russia in Asia.

Russia has no colonies, properly so called. Its possessions in Asia are merely reserve grounds for surplus population.

A Puzzle.

Bacon—There's one thing I can't understand. Egbert—What is that? Bacon—When a couple get married they become one. But they say it takes two to make a quarrel.

The Borrower Bit.

A theatrical manager asked an author-actor down to a watering resort as his guest from Saturday to Monday. The actor accepted with alacrity and went down with the full intention of borrowing $500 from the manager before he returned to London. The time passed very quickly, however, and the would be borrower kept putting off the evil moment, hoping for a more favorable opportunity to prefer his request. When Sunday night came he decided to leave it till they were returning to town together. They seemed to be getting on so nicely that he did not wish to spoil it.

What was his horror and consternation when next morning, in answer to his inquiry for his host, the waiter said:

"He left, sir, by the early train for town and said I was to give you this note."

The letter ran as follows:

"Dear Old Chap—Had to leave early. Kindly pay the bill and let me know what I owe you when we meet in town.—Yours, L."—London Mail.

Couldn't Face Failure.

In 1782 James Price, a distinguished amateur chemist and fellow of the British Royal society, announced that he had succeeded in inventing a method of converting mercury and other inferior metals into gold and silver. He conducted a series of experiments in the presence of a number of men of rank and science which were apparently successful. Some of the gold thus produced was presented to the king, and the University of Oxford, hearing of this, immediately conferred on Price the honorary degree of M. D. But a fierce controversy arose, and he was requested to prove the truth of his discovery before the Royal society. He assented, and on the appointed day the critics assembled at his house. He received them cordially, and then, stepping to one side, he swallowed a flask of laurel water and died in a few moments. He had, it is thought, made a mistake in his experiments and had not the moral courage to own it.—London Standard.

Genuine Wit.

Benjamin Moore, the second bishop of New York, was a man noted in his day for his ready wit—a quality that his wife apparently shared with him. A dinner was given by some one of Gouverneur Morris' friends when he was about to depart for Europe. Bishop Moore and his wife were of the party. In the course of the conversation Mr. Morris observed that since he was going abroad he had made his will and, turning to Bishop Moore, said to him:

"My reverend friend, I have bequeathed to you my complete stock of impudence."

Bishop Moore replied: "Sir, you are not only very kind, but you are very generous. You have left me by far the largest portion of your estate."

Mrs. Moore immediately added, "My dear, you have come into possession of your inheritance remarkably soon."—Youth's Companion.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business
With a Check Book -
How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS————————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

Store Sarcasm.

TRY OUR HOME MADE BREAD

Woman—Have you any other varieties of nuts here beside these?

Grocer's Clerk—The boss an' the stenographer will be in directly; they are out tangoing.—Washington Star.

Mistake Somewhere.

"That shoe clerk must have mistaken me for another customer."

"Why so?"

"Because when I was trying on my shoes he asked me how I liked the last, and I never bought a pair there before in my life."—New York World.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 29th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Anderson of Erie Minn. who on November, 25th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1373, Serial No 04591, for the E ½ N E ¼ and who on July 1st, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06365 for the W ½ N E ¼ all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 10th day of March 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Lars C. Fevig, Olof O. Omlid, Nick Moyers, Chris Odegaard, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26 1915 NO. 49.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

C. L. Clark is busy getting out his summer's fire wood.

John Homme of Erie was transacting business here yesterday.

Mr. Ellingson is having his store refitted with the latest improved mantle lamps.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Quirk were on a shopping expedition to Highlanding yesterday.

Wm. A. Swanson of Deer Park township made this office a pleasant call Tuesday.

The snow has been going off slowly every day, which has about ruined the sleighing.

The Highlanding Creamery will open up for the season on March 15th.

Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle, were over to Highlanding yesterday on a small shopping tour.

W. H. Wilds received an imported bird dog from Scotland this week, which he takes great pride in exhibiting.

W. G. Hunt met with an accident Monday by slipping and falling on ice, which has laid him up for repairs for a few days.

The Highlanding Creamery was fortunate in getting up their summer's supply of ice before the great February thaw.

The charge of "The Light Brigade" did not amount to much, compared to some of the charges made in the present war, if newspaper reports are true.

Don't make up a wry face over this fine weather and say: "We will surely get our pay for it in March." March may try to beat February in giving us fine weather.

Philipp Heideman will sell all his farm machinery, horses and cattle at Public Auction at his farm, in Deer Park township on Tuesday March 2nd, on the usual terms of sale.

Engvold Husby Auctioneer
Henry Enderle, Clerk.

We note by looking over the delinquint tax list that quite a lot of land held under homestead entry is advertised for taxes. Remember that there is a ditch tax against your land which you must pay, and it is advertised in the tax list as unknown. Look this matter up and pay your ditch taxes, or the first thing you know you will not have any more land than a jack rabbit.

NOTICE!

Personal Property Tax becomes delinquent March 1st, when a penalty of 10 per cent is added. Personal Property Tax unpaid April 1st is collected by the sheriff. The last day of February is on Sunday, so the last day to pay Personal Property Tax with out penalty is on February 27th.

Respectfully,
Theo. H. Liden,
County Treasurer.

Of the twenty-three original homesteads taken in the township of Highlanding on the south side of Red Lake River, there are now ten of them that are occupied by actual residents and the ballance are held for speculation. Of the nine residents, two are bachelors without families. The north side of the river is about the same. Where are the children of school age to draw the special state aid, and hire high priced teachers? Consider these facts before you get into a proposition that will tax you off from your farms, with a consolidated school district.

Mrs. Joe LaCourte is quite seriously ill this week.

Mrs. Ole Overvold has a brother from North Dakota visiting her this week.

Mrs. C. L. Clark's mother is still hovering between life and death at Deer Park, Wis., which keeps Mrs. Clark at her bed side.

Who says Mexice is not civilized? General Carranza has ordered that Jack Johnson the pugilist be arrested and turned over to the U. S. authorities.

The people of Perham, Ottertail county are trying to get an amendment to the County Division bill of St. Louis county, so they can divide Ottertail county, and the fellows of eastern Polk county who want county division should be down there helping them.

That Elwell Law.

Judging by the howls let out by a few of northern Minnesota's automobile owner editors, there is a strong sentiment in the northern part of the state against the repeal of this law. Such are not the facts, and the true sentiment of the farmers who have to have their lands assessed to build these automobile roads are in favor of its prompt repeal. The farmer tax payers of southern Minnesota are the ones that are making that big legislative fight for its repeal, and any representative of the farmers interest, who is their friend and protector at other times besides just before his election, will vote AYE when his name is called, to repeal a law that was passed by the cities to levey taxes on the farmers lands, to build automobile roads.

FOR SALE.

For Sale: Some "PURE BRED" "Milking short horn" bull calves also several, "strong grade," bull and heifer calves, from ½ to 15—16 short horn, the sire of these calves is of the same family as "Rose of Glenside" the champion milking short-horn cow of the world: Inquire or write,

Garnes Stock farm,
Joe Books, Herdsman,
Or Jeffers & LaBissoniere,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Bedlam.

The word "bedlam" is a corruption of the word "Bethlehem" and originated as a synonym for chaos at the time when the house of Bethlehem, occupied by a sisterhood of London, became an insane asylum. The treatment of the insane in the early part of the sixteenth century was not well understood, and, according to the theories then prevalent, it was necessary to frighten the patient out of his lunacy. All sorts of awful expedients were resorted to, among them "surprise floors," which slipped from under the feet; "surprise baths" and floggings at the periods of most severe illness; hence the name "bedlam," the result of incorrect spelling possibly, came easily to stand for awful things.

Weight of Air.

There is no uniform weight for air. For instance, say the weight of a cubic foot of air at sea level is 1,700 grains. With the pressure removed, by its elevation to an altitude of 10,000 feet, its weight would be about the half of 1,700 grains. In other words, the cubic foot at ten or twelve thousand feet above the sea would expand to two cubic feet, each of about 850 grains weight.

No Hip Pocket.

Romantic—Why is Cupid always pictured as carrying bow and arrow?

Sensible Maid—He has no facilities for carrying a gun.—Washington Star.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Didn't Mean That.

Groom—Here's a little present, Jack. I was certainly lucky to have you for my best man.

Jack—Don't mention it. I hope I may do the same for you many times.—Chicago News.

Queer Story of a Grave.

A curious barren mound is to be seen in Montgomery churchyard. Whatever the cause, there is plainly to be seen a strip of sterility in the form of a cross among a mass of verdure. With the mound a melancholy legend is connected. It is called "Robert's Grave," and the story is that beneath this barren hillock lie the remains of an innocent man who was hanged on mistaken evidence. It is said that while the man stood on the gallows with the rope round his neck he solemnly declared, as a proof of his innocence, that grass should never grow on his grave. And even so it was and is. Any one who attempts to frustrate the fulfillment of this prophecy by sowing grass on this spot pays the penalty with his life. Instances are given of individuals who have been rash enough to do so and have met their doom soon afterward.—Cardiff Western Mail.

Embarrassing.

In South Africa General French earned the title of "the shirt sleeved general." Mr. Chisholm says in "Sir John French." General French was often to be seen walking about in camp in shirt sleeves. One afternoon a correspondent rode up to the lines and, seeing a soldier sitting on a bundle of hay smoking a dilapidated looking old briar pipe, asked where the general was.

"The old man is somewhere about," coolly replied the soldier.

"Well, just hold my horse while I go and search for him."

"Certainly, sir," and the smoker rose obediently and took the bridle.

"Can you tell me where the general is?" inquired the correspondent of a staff officer farther down the line.

"General French? Oh, he's somewhere about. Why, there he is, holding that horse's head!"

And the officer pointed directly to the smoker, still tranquilly pulling at his pipe and holding the horse.

City of Magnificent Distances.

When the government was moved to Washington in 1800 it was far from being a satisfactory place of residence. The city was laid out in the wilderness. They "took to the woods" for a capital city. It was the first time that a government had actually gone into the wilds and selected a site for a capital and laid out its city on a well defined plan. As beautiful as we consider Washington today, the minister from Portugal, the Abbe Corea, who was considered one of the greatest wits of his time and who in 1816 called it "the city of magnificent distances," so named it purely in derision. In that day there was little but distance in the city. As late as 1842 Charles Dickens, after his visit, wrote that "its streets begin in nothing and lead nowhere."—Frederick L. Fishback in National Magazine.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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DESIGNS
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Ancestors.

Our ancestors are very good kind of folks, but they are the last people I should choose to have a visiting acquaintance with.—Sheridan.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Coral Powder.

The debris left from coral, after it has been made into articles of jewelry, etc., is crushed, scented and sold as tooth powder at a high price by East Indian perfumers.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Newed (to her husband)—I cook and cook and cook for you, and what do I get? Nothing! Mr. Newed—You're lucky. I always get indigestion.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

EAT

When you are

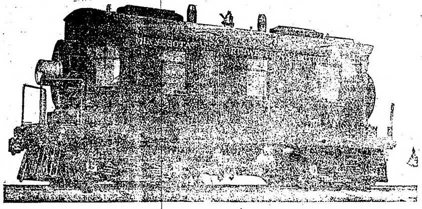
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Props.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



[illegible]

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No 3.

LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West.

To Thief River Falls.

Train No. 2

LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at [illegible] M
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT
MACKEY-THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL MINNESOTA
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

DEFECTIVE PAGE

U. S. VESSEL LADEN WITH COTTON SUNK IN THE NORTH SEA

STEAMER EVELYN BOUND FOR BREMEN IS BLOWN UP OFF COAST OF GERMANY—CREW SAVED.

SUBMARINE OR MINE IS BELIEVED CAUSE

Secretary Bryan Instructs Ambassador Page at London and Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to Make Exhaustive Inquiry As to the Facts.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The United States government has been officially advised of the destruction of the first American vessel on the high seas since the outbreak of the European war. American Consul Fee at Bremen cabled that the steamer Evelyn and her cargo of cotton bound for Bremen had been "blown up at Borkum" just off the coast of Germany, but that the crew had been saved. The cause—submarine or mine—was not given in the dispatch.

After a conference with President Wilson, Secretary Bryan cabled Ambassador Page at London, and Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to make an exhaustive inquiry as to the facts, and if the crew was landed at either of their respective jurisdictions to furnish every care and convenience to Captain Smith and the men, so that they might return home safely.

Zones Not Exactly Defined.

Although the extent of the sea zones of war proclaimed by Germany was never defined exactly, the Borkum Islands are considered far distant from the danger areas of submarines, although the waters of that vicinity are filled with mines for defensive purposes, through which Germany always has piloted incoming ships. At the German embassy it was pointed out that the accident must have been caused by a mine, as Germany, sorely in need of cotton, would have no object in topedoing a vessel laden with such a cargo for German consumption.

Early press dispatches from Berlin, announcing the loss of the vessel by a mine, caused somewhat of a sensation in this capital, where the tension has been more or less pronounced over the situation in the war zones since the dispatch of warning notes by the United States to both Great Britain and Germany. It was practically conceded that if the cause of the accident was proved to be a mine, there probably would be no ground for diplomatic action by the United States, as the laying of mines is not prohibited by any international convention now in force.

American Consul Cables.

American Consul Fee's cablegram, forwarded from Bremen through the American consul general at Rotterdam, Holland, gave the State department meager information. It said:

"Steamer Evelyn, Captain Smith, agents Bull & Company, New York, blown up at Borkum. Crew saved. Ship and cargo lost."

Secretary Bryan repeated the American consul's telegram immediately to Ambassador Page at London and Ambassador Gerard at Berlin, with instructions to learn all possible facts concerning the occurrence and give every care to the crew if landed in their respective jurisdictions.

It was generally taken for granted that the vessel was blown up by a mine, but the omission of any mention of cause introduced an element of speculation.

It practically had been decided by the Washington government to make no reply either to the British or German notes concerning the use of neutral ensigns, or possible attacks by submarines on neutral vessels in the new sea zone of war.

Added significance was attached generally to this policy because of the implication that the strong warning sent to both Great Britain and Germany might now be followed by a crisis in the relations of this government with the belligerent if, through their practices, American vessels or lives were lost.

Newspaper Plant Destroyed.

Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 22.—The building and entire plant of the Register and Leader, morning, and Des Moines Tribune, afternoon newspapers here, were destroyed by fire. The loss exceeds $200,000, about three-fourths of which was covered by insurance.

Gardner Cowles, publisher and principal owner of the two papers, said the plant would be rebuilt immediately. The cause of the fire is unknown.

No U. S. Mail Lost.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Although United States mail is constantly going directly or indirectly to every country in the world, so far not one bag has been lost through the activities of the war fleets of the European belligerents. Postmaster General Burleson said he expected no interference with the mail service to result from Germany's sea war zone proclamation. It was pointed out that the mail steamers are fast vessels, carrying passengers and little cargo of the kind belligerents would seek to destroy.

ONE DAY'S TOLL IN THE GREAT NAVAL WARFARE

VESSELS SUNK.

Evelyn, American steamer; sunk by mine off Borkum island in North Sea; captain and twenty-seven of crew saved.

Downshire, Irish coasting steamer; sunk by submarine off Calf of Man in Irish Sea; crew saved.

British transport (?), with troops; reported in Berlin as sunk.

British steamer (?), accompanying transport; reported in Berlin as sunk.

Minesearcher of allies reported by Berlin as sunk by mine near Nieuport.

VESSELS DAMAGED

Saturno, Italian fishing boat, damaged by Austrian torpedo boats in Adriatic Sea near Antivari; none of crew injured.

Gesu, Italian fishing boat; fired on by Austrian torpedo boats in Adriatic Sea near Antivari; none of crew injured.

LONDON AGAIN THREATENED

AEROPLANE DROPS MISSILES 50 MILES FROM CITY.

Hostile Aviator Causes Damage to Houses at Colchester—Machine Makes Off to Sea.

London, Feb. 23.—A Braintree dispatch says that at about 8:30 o'clock at night a hostile aeroplane dropped missiles supposed to be incendiary bombs on the fields close to Braintree, but they did no damage. At 8:40 o'clock an aeroplane passed over Colchester, which lies about fifty miles northeast of London.

It dropped a bomb which buried itself in a garden, where it exploded, doing damage to the rear of a house and smashing the windows of other houses. No one was hurt.

The aeroplane, said to be a German, which dropped bombs at Marks Bay, six and one-half miles west of Colchester, and near Coggesshall, but no serious damage resulted. The machine was last reported as making off to sea.

TWO BRITISH SHIPS ARE REPORTED SUNK

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, L. I., Feb. 22.—The report of the sinking of a British transport with troops and the accompanying steamer reached Berlin too late for comment by the morning papers.

All of the papers, however, feature the report in the first page headlines, together with reports of the sinking of other vessels by submarines or mines.

LAST OF JAMES GANG IS DEAD

Unparalleled Career of Crime During Civil War Kept Dozen States in Terror.

Excelsior Springs, Mo., Feb. 20.—Frank James, one of the last surviving members of the notorious James gang, died on his farm near here. James, who was 74 years old, had been in ill health several months and was stricken with apoplexy early yesterday.

One of the last members of a notorious robber band, whose unparalleled career of crime during the Civil War and the unsettled period that followed, kept the people of a dozen states in terror, Frank James had been living the life of a quiet farmer for more than thirty years.

GERMAN SUBMARINE SINKS IRISH STEAMER

London, Feb. 22.—The small Irish coasting steamer Downshire was sunk by a German submarine off Calf of Man, an island in the Irish sea. The Germans gave the crew five minutes in which to leave their ship. The crew landed at Dundrum, County Down, Ireland.

The submarine which sank the Downshire was the U-12. The Germans fired three shots at the steamer before her captain hove to. After the crew of the Downshire had taken to the boats, the Germans placed a bomb amidships of the steamer and exploded it, and the Downshire sank in a few minutes.

KAISER WILL DIRECT SUBMARINE BLOCKADE

London, Feb. 19.—The Daily Mail correspondent says he learned from Hamburg that the belief prevails there that Emperor William is going to Helgoland personally to direct Germany's submarine blockade. The wheat shortage in Germany, the correspondent adds, was concealed until the last moment for fear of discouraging the people. It is much greater than has hitherto been believed. Germany will only escape famine by a narrow margin.

Turkey Yields to Greece.

London, Feb. 20.—Turkey has yielded to the demand for satisfaction made by Greece because of the insult offered an attache of the Greek legation at Constantinople. The director general of police of Constantinople has visited the Greek legation in that city and in the presence of all the members of the staff he formally expressed his regret at the insult offered the Greek naval attache. He promised further that an official communication to this effect would be published in the press.

GERMANY'S REPLY ADDS TO CONCERN OF U. S. OFFICIALS

FRIENDLY TONE OF NOTE, HOWEVER, GIVES HOPE OF UNDERSTANDING AS TO NEUTRAL SHIPPING.

WILSON AND BRYAN READ COPY WITHOUT COMMENTS

Holland and Scandinavian Countries Are Apprehensive Concerning Situation and Have Consulted United States—Look for Removal of Causes.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Germany's reply to the American note of warning against any attacks on American vessels or lives in the new sea zones of war served to increase, rather than to diminish the concern of officials of the United States government over possible complications. The friendly tone of the communication, however, made a favorable impression and gave some hope that an understanding for the protection of neutrals yet might be obtained.

Officials Are Apprehensive.

Officials were apprehensive over the formal statement in the note that Germany disclaimed all responsibility for what might happen to neutral vessels venturing in the danger areas. The additional warning, too, that mines would be laid by Germany in the water surrounding Great Britain and Ireland, was regarded by them not only as menacing to ships carrying legitimate cargoes, but as likely to add further to the interruptions which American commerce has suffered since the outbreak of the war.

President Wilson and Secretary Bryan read the press copy of the German note, the official text being delayed in transmission. It is expected shortly. While no comment was made at either the White House or the State Department the feeling of grave concern was manifest.

That other neutral countries, especially Holland and the Scandinavian countries, also are apprehensive concerning the situation and have consulted the United States has become known. While there is no understanding implying joint action, if any neutral vessels are sunk the Washington government has made it plain that it is in accord with the steps already taken, by other neutral powers, copies of their notes and representations having been furnished to officials here.

Await Note From England.

Secretary Bryan refused to reveal what steps the United States would take if American vessels or lives were lost.

It was intimated in some official quarters that the United State is looking for the removal of some of the causes of the present complication in the forthcoming answer from England to the American note concerning the misuse of flags.

It was pointed out that if categorical assurances were given by Great Britain and her allies that none of their vessels would be permitted to fly the American or other neutral flags, the safety of American vessels in the war zones would be guaranteed and German submarines would be obliged to visit and search neutral vessels for contraband before destroying them as prizes. In this case, it was added, the dangers for neutral vessels laden with noncontraband cargoes would be confined only to mines, the indiscriminate laying of which on the high seas would be a subject of protest by the United States unless pilots or safe channels were given.

GERMANY'S VIEWS SET FORTH IN REPLY TO U. S.

Great Britain is, with the toleration of neutral governments, not only supplied with such goods as are not contraband, but with goods which are regarded by Great Britain if sent to Germany, as absolute contraband.

* * *

Germany trusts that the neutrals who so far have submitted to the disadvantageous consequences of Great Britain's hunger war in silence, or merely registered a protest, will display for Germany no smaller measure of tolerance, even if German measures, like those of Great Britain, present new terrors of naval warfare.

* * *

The German government is resolved to suppress the importation of war materials to Great Britain and her allies, and she takes it for granted that neutral governments, which so far have taken no steps against trafficking in arms with Germany's enemies, will not oppose forcible oppression by Germany of this trade.

* * *

If it is a formal right of neutrals to take no steps to protect their legitimate trade with Germany, and even to allow themselves to be influenced in the direction of the conscious and wilful destruction of their trade, on the other hand they have the perfect right, which they unfortunately do not exercise, to cease contraband trade, especially in arms, with Germany's enemies.

* * *

Germany is as good as cut off from her over-seas supply by the silent or protesting toleration of neutrals.

STATE NEWS

Resume of Important Happenings of Past Few Days.

SECTION GROWS FINE CORN

Todd County Exhibits Splendid Display of Maize and Alfalfa at Long Prairie Show.

Long Prairie.—Todd county farmers are progressive. This was proven by the wonderful display of corn and alfalfa exhibited at the Todd county corn show held at Long Prairie. Members of the Crop Breeders' association and visiting experts who were in attendance say the Todd county show excelled any ever held in the state.

For four years the farmers of the county have made a specialty of growing a few varieties of corn. The result has been that the product is now a high type of its kind and its growers claim for it the distinction of being a thoroughbred Todd county corn. The Todd County Breeders' association has gone so thoroughly into corn breeding that two distinct varieties have been developed. One is especially adapted for sandy land and the other for heavy clay soil. The same seed, it has been demonstrated, will not thrive equally upon both light and heavy land and the successful development and breeding of a seed adapted for a particular kind of soil is a great step forward.

Besides the corn display, there was a large exhibit of alfalfa, all of which was grown in Todd county.

The principal address was made by Professor Peter Miller of the Morris state farm school. The farmers were entertained at a motion picture show which was featured by three reels taken on the Minnesota state fair grounds at the 1914 fair.

Forty-eight farmers subscribed for stock in the Todd County Agricultural society. These subscriptions came in upon the announcement of an agricultural hall to be built upon the fair grounds the coming summer.

Firemen Lose Nozzle; House Burns.

Robbinsdale.—Members of the Robbinsdale fire department were considerably wrought up over reports that some one had borrowed the nozzle from the chemical apparatus to wet down a lawn last summer, had failed to bring it back and for that reason the fire that burned the home of N. T. Sidwell couldn't be put out. The nozzle was not borrowed by a citizen but was lost at the fire.

Theodore C. Snider, former member of the Minneapolis fire department, who operates the Robbinsdale chemical, said that when the apparatus was set and ready the nozzle was missing and that it could not be found. "No one knew how it came to be lost," said Mr. Snider.

"The village has a smaller chemical and that one was used. I went to Chief C. W. Ringer of the Minneapolis department to get another nozzle but learned a little later that our original nozzle had been found. It was on the apparatus when it reached the fire, but was lost there."

Wheaton Institute Well Attended.

Wheaton.—An institute at White Rock, S. D., was attended by 400 farmers. The principal speakers were H. E. Kiger, county agent; J. E. Palmer, superintendent of schools, Wheaton; W. J. Rupert, Wheaton, and C. R. Billings, county agent, Breckenridge. Domestic science demonstrations were made by Miss Laura Taylor of the Wheaton high school.

This was the best institute ever held in this section. A similar one was held at Tintah, Minn., with the same speakers. Though there was a severe storm, more than 150 farmers attended.

At both of these meetings the livestock situation, seed and seed testing, and similar farm problems were discussed. At Dumont, Minn., F. W. Murphy of Wheaton made an interesting address on "The Commercial Club, the Business Man and the Farmer." There were 350 farmers in attendance.

Alleged Forger Captured in Virginia.

Duluth.—Emery Salyards, said to have been known here under the name of Charles L. Thomas, and in La Crosse, Wis., under the name of Edward D. Sands, is under arrest at Richmond, Va., according to a report of the Duluth police. The police charge that Salyards, who is said to have been known as a business man in La Crosse, passed worthless checks in many cities and declared that he is wanted by the police in Winnipeg and Walla Walla, Wash. It is charged he escaped from Walla Walla penitentiary.

To Repeal Smallpox Ordinance.

St. Cloud.—The city council has declined to accede to the requests of the health department to repeal sections of the health ordinance that refer to smallpox quarantine regulations, and conflict with state board regulations. The city board of health would permit vaccinated persons to come and go at will into and from homes in which smallpox exists and permit vaccinated children to attend school from such homes. The council gave first reading to the repeal and then refused to take the decisive vote.

M. & ST. L. BUYS IOWA ROAD

President Newman Erb Denies Sale of Minneapolis Line to Soo or Canadian Pacific.

Minneapolis, Feb. 20.—After conferring with Edmund Pennington, president of the Soo Line, Newman Erb, president of the Minneapolis & St. Louis road, denied that negotiations were being made to sell the M. & St. L. to the Soo Line or to the Canadian Pacific. Mr. Erb said that his presence in Minneapolis concerned the taking over of the Des Moines & Fort Dodge road by the M. & St. L.

A meeting of the stockholders of the Des Moines & Fort Dodge road will be held in Des Moines, when the sale of the 134 miles of trackage and all property to the M. & St. L. will be authorized. There will be another meeting of the stockholders of the M & St. L. in Minneapolis, when the transaction will be ratified. Mr. Erb was here to arrange the details of the two meetings with W. H. Bremmer, general counsel of the M. & St. L. The St. Louis has operated the Des Moines & Fort Dodge road, which runs from Des Moines to Ruthven, on a lease for about three years. Negotiations for the sale have been pending for some time.

Deans of Normal Schools Meet.

Moorhead.—The first annual gathering of the deans of the normal schools of Minnesota was concluded with a dinner at Comstock hall of the Moorhead normal, at which the women of the faculty were present. Annual sessions of the deans will be held in the future and the present meeting is regarded as having been highly beneficial. Miss Richards of Winona presided for the first session and Mrs. Milne of Duluth at the second. Subjects of a technical nature relating to the work of the deans were discussed. They were addressed by Percy Mackaye of New York, and at noon entertained at luncheon by the domestic science department of the normal, following which Miss Stoner, dean of women at the agricultural college, and Miss Foster, dean of Fargo college, addressed the deans. The latter part of the afternoon was spent in visiting the agricultural college in Fargo.

Woman's Auxiliary Meets at Mankato.

Mankato.—The midwinter meeting of the woman's auxiliary of the board of missions of the Mankato deanery of the Episcopal diocese of Minnesota will be held in this city. A sermon will be preached in the forenoon by Bishop F. A. McElwain. Mrs. C. E. Conant, deanery president, of Wells, will preside at the business session. A conference on the work of the junior auxiliary will be held, led by Miss Elizabeth Yardley of Minneapolis. There will be a conference of the mission study class, led by Miss Mary C. Smith of Minneapolis, diocesan educational secretary. The meeting will close with a conference on the general work and organization of the woman's auxiliary, led by Mrs. H. C. Theopold of Faribault, diocesan president.

Farmers Vote to Continue Fight.

Winona.—The annual meeting of the Winona County Farmers' association was held here to consider principally how to continue the fight to prevent road improvement in the county under the Elwell law and the proposed issuance of about $500,000 of road bonds. The farmers present voted to continue the fight. The following officers were elected: President, J. G. Dyar, Saratoga; vice president, John Evenson, Minnesota City; secretary A. J. Rick, Homer; treasurer, J. W. Thompson, Lewiston. It was voted to hold the annual meetings of the association on Lincoln's birthday after this.

Minister's Son Takes Up Work.

Rochester.—George Gamble, son of the late Rev. G. H. Gamble, has announced that he will enter the ministry, taking up the work, he says, left undone by his father. He is a medical student at the state university, but in making his declaration to Rev. E. R. Pope, state superintendent of Baptist missions, declared that the moment he received the news of his father's death he vowed to discontinue his medical studies and enter the ministry. William Gamble, another son, who is a teacher in the northern part of the state, has planned to enter foreign mission fields.

Bemidji Re-elects Mayor.

Bemidji—William McQuaig was re-elected mayor by a plurality of 175 votes over Hiram Simons and Morris Kaplan. Kaplan was the Socialist candidate. The total vote was 729. George Stein was re-elected city clerk, winning over J. Peterson. George W. Rhea was renamed city treasurer over Fred M. Malzahn, and Thomas Lloyd was re-elected city assessor over Joseph C. Harris. Frank Lycan was elected alderman at large. His opponent was E. W. Hannah, a Socialist. Harris, who ran for assessor, was also a Socialist.

Primary Elections Held at Winona.

Winona.—The largest vote ever cast at a primary election in Winona was polled when nominations were made for the city election to be held April 5. The total vote was only 100 less than that cast at the city election itself two years ago. W. A. Hodgins swept the city for mayor, receiving more votes than cast for all his opponents together, so that his election to this office in April seems reasonably assured. This is the first time in Winona that nonpartisan nominations for city offices have been made

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on — castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

His Point of View.

"What is your idea of matrimony?" asked the fair maid who was still occupying the anxious seat.

"Well," rejoined the wise chap who had balked at the hurdle, "it's probably all right for those who haven't enough worry."

The Female of the Species.

"I tell you, sir," said the sad-eyed passenger with the bargain-counter tie, "all women are born gamblers."

"That's right," observed the button drummer. "And they nearly always win when they play hearts to catch diamonds."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Write for Book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Adv.

Remark Hard to Explain.

Everyone had gathered in the drawing-room after dinner, and all were feeling contended with themselves as well as at peace with the outside world, when it was suggested as a pastime that every lady should state the gift she most coveted, and the possession of which she would most prize. With prompt acquiescence each registered her choice. Mrs. Wellman wished for the most exquisite jewels extant. Mrs. King desired to be the best-dressed woman in society, Mrs. Drayton preferred to own the handsomest turnouts, while Mrs. Smith craved popularity. Robinson, springing from his chair, exclaimed "Heavens! don't any of you care for beauty?" Some of them still think it was intentional.

Safety First.

John Sharp Williams stepped out of the senate chamber in response to the card of Bob Gates, who is a Washington correspondent of distinguished appearance and much political sapience.

Bob asked him a number of questions and then, in parting, he asked:

"By the way, senator, have you got a good cigar about you?"—putting the request under the head of unfinished business.

"No, I haven't but one left—and I just now bit the end off it preparatory to lighting it," replied John Sharp.

"If I'd just been a minute or two sooner—" suggested Bob.

"Not exactly," said the senator. "The fact is, when I started out here I bit the end off the cigar just for fear you might ask for it."

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing.

"This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice for flavouring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and n uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients.

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick."

In stomach trouble, nervous prostration, etc., a 10-day trial of Grape-Nuts will usually work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding and in this way end the trouble. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MEAT CLOGS KIDNEYS THEN YOUR BACK HURTS

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You—Drink Lots of Water.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

Her Preference.

Young Mawks had decided to enlist and go to war, and his wife was objecting.

"But, darling," he argued, "even if I were killed, just think how fine it would be to be the widow of a hero."

"Oh, no, Wilfred," pleaded the young wife earnestly, her mind reverting to a familiar proverb: "I would rather be the wife of a live jackass than a dead lion."—Judge.

SELF SHAMPOOING

With Cuticura Soap Is Most Comforting and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching on the scalp skin. These supercreamy emollients meet every skin want as well as every toilet and nursery want in caring for the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

She Went.

"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "There's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one make three. Three feet make a yard, and I want to go out and play in it."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Falmouth is probably the oldest port in England. It was used by the Phoenicians at least 2,500 years ago.

KOW-KURE, the great cow medicine, has such a wonderful tonic effect on the genital and digestive organs that many cow ailments commonly regarded as serious can be prevented or promptly relieved. Kow-Kure is invaluable in treating Abortion, Retained Afterbirth, Barrenness, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite.

Sold by feed dealers and druggists; 50c and $1.00. Valuable book, "The Cow Doctor," free.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO.
Lyndonville, Vt.

KOW-KURE

The Wretchedness of Constipation

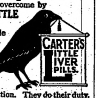
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

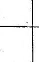
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Book.* Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

SUFFRAGE FIGHT TO COME BEFORE SENATE FEB. 25

VOTE ON MEASURE PROBABLY WILL BE TAKEN NEXT THURSDAY—SENATOR SAGENG RETURNS TO DESK.

COUNTY OPTION BILL IS MADE A SPECIAL ORDER

Prospect Is for Full Attendance in the House for the Vote Next Wednesday—Flurry Prevails When it Is Learned That Spooner May Be Absent.

St. Paul, Minn.—A vote on the woman's suffrage bill in the senate will probably be taken Thursday, Feb. 25. Senator O. O. Sageng, absent because of illness for a week, has returned to his desk and announced that he would probably call the bill up for debate that day at 2 p. m.

"I want to talk to some of the suffrage leaders before I ask for a special order for the bill," he said, "but I shall probably ask for the order Tuesday."

Suffrage leaders and anti-suffragists have been hard at work for the last week and a lively fight is expected.

The F. H. Peterson county option bill was made a special order in the house for Wednesday, Feb. 24, at 11 a. m., on recommendation of the temperance committee.

A flurry prevailed for a while among the county optionists on the discovery that L. C. Spooner, who had been counted for the bill, had an engagement to speak in Granite Falls Wednesday night, making it necessary for him to leave early Wednesday. After the supporters of the bill had tried in vain to get a postponement of the special order to Feb. 25, Gunnar B. Bjornson called up Granite Falls by long distance and obtained a postponement of Mr. Spooner's speech.

The prospect is for a full attendance in the house for the county option vote.

FIGHT TO KEEP BILL FROM BEING RECALLED

An effort of Senator Lende to recall from the house Senator G. H. Sullivan's butterfat bill, passed by the senate Wednesday failed in the senate. When Senator Lende made the motion to recall S. F. 216, Senator Sullivan seconded it.

"What is the bill?" Senator Sullivan asked.

"The bill reducing the percentage of butterfat from three and one-fourth per cent to three per cent," replied Senator Lende.

The senate went into uproarious laughter and Senator Sullivan started the fight to keep the bill from being recalled.

The resolution was debated for half an hour.

On the roll call eight senators voted to recall it and 49 voted against it.

REPEAL OF CIVIL SERVICE LAW INDICATED IN HOUSE.

The house has indicated its ability to pass the Dwyer bill repealing the Minneapolis Civil Service law, and its intention so to do. After a spirited two hours of debate the House adopted a motion to recommend the Dwyer bill for passage. The vote was 55 to 48.

While it requires 66 votes to pass a bill, those determined to repeal the Civil Service Law say that among the absentees there were fully a score who are opposed to civil service as it exists in Minneapolis. They predict they will have no trouble in obtaining the additional 11 votes when the bill comes up for final passage. This is conceded by those who oppose the repeal bill, but they say this bill will be killed in the Senate.

Agitate for County Division.

Residents around Perham, in Otter Tail county, are agitating for county division again. They want to set off 18 townships in the northeastern part of the big county, with Perham as the county seat. This is the "wet" section of Otter Tail county and under county option the new county might vote "wet," but it is likely to be dried up soon by the Indian bureau. Alex Nelson of Perham, former house member, was down this week working to have the St. Louis county division bill amended so Otter Tail can take advantage of it. This bill allows a division by petition, without holding any election.

Solons Visit Girls' School.

A party of legislators went to Sauk Center to visit the state school for girls. From Sauk Center the party will leave for Morris, the home of Representative Lewis C. Spooner of Stevens county, where a banquet will be tendered Speaker H. H. Flowers by the citizens of Morris. Those comprising the party include Representatives Gunnar B. Bjornson, George W. Burrows, Knud Wefald, Carl A. Wold, J. H. Boyd, Frank E. Minnette and A. R. Hinds and Senator Pierce A. Hilbert.

SAYS BILL IS MERELY A PROTECTIVE MEASURE

St. Paul, Minn.—Efficiency and economy was the subject of protracted debate in the house of representatives when Sam Y. Gordon succeeded in securing adoption of his resolution for the appointment of a committee to investigate and report to the house on the so-called needless state departments and employes.

As the resolution originally stood, Mr. Gordon had appointed his own committee. When the matter came up again he offered an amendment providing for the appointment by the speaker of two members from each congressional district.

The amendment was quickly adopted.

Spooner Against Resolution.

An "S. O. S." call was sent out for Representative L. C. Spooner, chairman of the house efficiency and economy committee, who was absent from his seat. He hurried into the chamber and took a strong stand against the adoption of the resolution.

Mr. Gordon during the debate said that it was very apparent that the efficiency and economy bill would not be adopted at the present session, and that his resolution merely was a protective measure.

BILL WOULD ABOLISH HIGHWAY COMMISSION

The state highway commission will be abolished and road building will be placed in the hands of county boards if a bill introduced in the house by Representative John H. Boyd of Crookston becomes a law. Supervision of the distribution of funds would be in the hands of a commission composed of the secretary of state, the state auditor and the state treasurer, who would serve without additional compensation.

A similar bill was introduced in the senate by Senators J. H. Baldwin, C. L. Swenson, F. A. Duxbury, S. B. Nelson and J. A. Gandrud.

With several minor amendments attached to it, the bill recently introduced by Sam Y. Gordon authorizing political party conventions, reappeared in the house.

An eight-hour working day bill was introduced by Representative A. O. Devold, J. W. Woodfill and A. L. Lennon.

MINNETTE BILL LACKS CONTROL OF STOCK SALE

The Minnette state control telephone bill, recommended for passage by the House telephone and telegraph committee, again is lacking a section regulating issuance of stocks and bonds.

The present Minnette bill places the regulation of telephone companies under the state board of railroad and warehouse commission. In broad terms, it gives the railroad and warehouse commission the same powers over telephone companies operating in Minnesota as it has over the railroad and express companies.

Seek Relief From Cashman Act.

Workings of the Cashman distance tariff law have imposed a serious handicap on many villages in the state, according to Representative Ivor J. Lee of Glenwood, who has introduced a bill to amend the act and permit "long line" roads to meet competition of the "short line" roads at local points. Introduction of the Lee bill presages a struggle for relaxing some of the iron-clad conditions of the Cashman act which are being complained of in communities that are fairly fighting for their lives under conditions that now obtain.

Bill Provides For Party Conventions.

A bill that its authors will ask to have substituted for a former one, providing for party political conventions, was introduced in the Senate by Senators Edward Rustad and A. J. Rockne.

The bill allows members of the State Committees to determine the number of delegates from each precenict in the various Congresional and County Conventions. The bill introduced into the House by Representative S. Y. Gordon placed the number of delegates at five.

Tax on Fire Premiums.

Asserting that the state fire marshal's office reports have not shown how the money it has received during the last year had been spent, Senator A. J. Rockne put an amendment on the bill requiring the tax on fire insurance premiums to be paid into the state treasurer's office. The bill was passed as amended by the senate. It had formerly provided that the money would be paid direct to the state fire marshal's office.

Bill Seeks Fees From Wards.

Senator H. M. Benson's bill requiring a fee of $10 a month to be paid from the estates of persons committed to the public institutions of the state whenever those estates can afford to make such payments or from their relatives, if able to pay, was recommened for passage by the Senate Committee on Public Buildings.

Favor Appropriation for Prison.

The bill authorizing the state board of control to set aside $57,000 out of the Stillwater prison fund for the construction of a woman's prison building, two barns and the purchase of a dairy herd, was recommended to pass by the house appropriations committee.

The committee also recommended the bill appropriating $5,000 to complete the Mustinka state ditch.

An appropriation of $1,000 for a commission to regulate uniform legislation met with disfavor and was killed.

Winter Chills Bring Kidney Ills

A spell of cold, damp weather is always followed by a fine crop of kidney troubles and backache.

Colds and chills damage the kidneys. Other troubles common to winter weather are just as bad. Grip, tonsilitis, quinsy, pneumonia or any other infectious disease hurts the kidneys by overloading the blood with poisons. The kidneys get worn, weak and inflamed trying to work it off.

It isn't hard to strengthen weak kidneys though, if you act quickly. At the first sign of backache, dizzy spells, headaches, loss of weight, nervousness, depression and painful, irregular kidney action, start using Doan's Kidney Pills. Rest the kidneys by simple eating, avoidance of overwork and worry, and getting more rest and sleep. A milk diet is fine.

This sensible treatment should bring quick benefit and prevent serious kidney diseases like dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease.

Clip this advertisement and mail it to the address below for a free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended kidney remedy in the world. You'll decide it worth a trial, when you read this enthusiastic testimony.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

"I'd be all right only for my back."

A Total Wreck

Minnesota Man Tells of Terrible Suffering and Remarkable Cure

Anthony P. Kern, R. R. No. 7, Faribault, Minn., says: "From my birth I suffered untold misery from my kidneys. I was so bad most of the time that my life was a burden. I was often attacked by terrible dizzy spells and specks floated before my eyes. My back ached more or less and was a source of much annoyance. My heart was so badly affected that at times it almost stopped beating. I was always tired and discouraged and after I sat in a chair for a few minutes I fell asleep. After a hard day's work I complained of my back being lame. I kept getting worse all the time until I was a total wreck, unfit for anything. My hands and feet became swollen and my face became twice its natural size. I had a constant desire to pass the kidney secretions and they were filled with sediment. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and they restored me to the best of health."

DOAN'S
KIDNEY
PILLS

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Proprietors

DOAN'S
KIDNEY
PILLS

THE EMBARGO ON WHEAT

The United States Wheat Production Admits of 100 Million Bushels for Export.

The talk in the press some little time back of placing an embargo on wheat, brought forcibly to the minds of the people of the United States a condition that may at some time in the near future face them. 100 million bushels of an export of wheat means a splendid revenue to the country as well as to the farmer, and if this were assured year after year, there would be reason for considerable congratulation. But last year's magnificent and abundant crop, which was estimated at 891 million bushels, cannot be expected every year. With a home consumption of 775 million bushels, and a production in many years of little more than this, the fact is apparent that at an early date the United States will have to import wheat. It will be then that the people of the United States will be looking to other markets for a supply. And it is then that the value of Western Canada lands will be viewed with considerable favor. The great area of wheat lands in Canada will then be called upon to provide the greatest portion of the old world's supply, and also, in the opinion of the writer, that of the United States as well. At present there are only about 12 million acres of these lands producing wheat. There are five times that many acres that can be brought under successful cultivation. Apart altogether from the value of these lands as wheat producers there is an increased value to them from the fact that the soil is especially adapted to the growing of many other kinds of grain as well as all manner of cultivated grasses, while the native grasses are a wonderful asset in themselves. The climate is especially favorable to the raising of live stock, such as horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. All these bring into the limelight the adaptability of the soil, the climate and all other necessary conditions, to the carrying on of dairy farming, in a most profitable way.

There is no question that high prices for all that the farmer can grow or raise will continue for some years, and this is the great opportune time to take advantage of what Western Canada offers. Lands may be had as a free grant. These are mostly long ways at the present time, but sooner or later will be well served by railways that are projected into these districts. Land may also be secured by purchase at reasonable price, and on easy terms from holders of same. In many cases farms partly improved may be rented. A Winnipeg paper said recently: "Canada wants American immigrants. They make good Canadian citizens." And then speaking of the erroneous impression that has gained some publicity in a portion of the United States press, says: "It cannot be too forcibly impressed upon the American mind that in coming to Canada they place themselves under the freest democracy the world knows. No citizen of this country, whether native or naturalized, can be compelled to military service. The only compulsion is the compulsion of conscience and patriotic duty. That is the motive that has prompted thousands of Canadians to offer their lives. They are fighting as free men."—Advertisement.

In After Years.

"Beauty," remarked the poetic youth, "may draw us with a single hair."

"During the courtship, yes," rejoined the bald-headed man with a sigh, "but after marriage she is more likely to grab a handful."

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Reminiscence.

"I can remember when we could get an idea of how an election was going by taking a straw vote."

"We never depend on straw votes out our way. The only chance of learning which way the election was going was to discover which side had the most two-dollar bills."

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

Too Much to Bear.

Friend—Why are you crying, Bobby?

Bobby—Ma whipped me because my face was dirty, and then washed it.—Judge.

They stop the tickle. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs quickly. A pleasant remedy—5c at all good Druggists.

The golden rule is all right, but the one used by a lot of people is only plated.

Smallpox Stamped Out.

Of 3,164 deaths in the great epidemic in Montreal 85 per cent were of children under ten years. It is estimated that 60,000,000 persons died of smallpox in Europe in the eighteenth century. The disease is practically stamped out now in civilized countries. Doctor Rotch reports that in Boston in 15 years there has been no death from smallpox in children vaccinated.

Decidedly Unneutral.

Mrs. Knicker—Is your husband neutral?

Mrs. Bocker—No; he blows up every bridge I give.

Certain-teed

A real guarantee on roofing!

A useless risk is to buy roofing not guaranteed by a responsible concern. When you buy our roofing you get the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers.

Buy materials that last

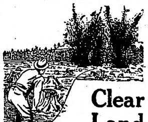
Certain-teed Roofing

—our leading product—is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply and 15 years for 3-ply. We also make lower priced roofing, slate surfaced shingles, building papers, wall boards, out-door paints, plastic cement, etc.

Ask your dealer for products made by us. They are reasonable in price and we stand behind them.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney



Clear Land NOW!

FOR 1915 CROPS

Don't wait for warm weather. Get the stumps out in March and April by using

DU PONT RED CROSS EXPLOSIVES

They are LOW FREEZING, hence work well in cold weather without thawing. Follow President Wilson's advice, increase acreage and get the big profits from food crops in 1915 and 1916. Order Red Cross now. For nearest dealer's name and Farmer's Handbook of full instructions, write

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
CHICAGO OFFICE McCORMICK BLDG.

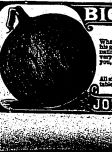
BEST MARKET for POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM HIDES—EGGS—BEANS Write us for Price List and Tags. THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Sudan and Billion $ Grass Crops in 100 days from seeding! Produces enormously. Positive cure for hay shortage. BIG CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

WOULD like to hear from owner having stock of merchandise or other business proposition for sale. Price must be right. O. O. Mattson, 922 Andrus Bldg., Dept. W., Minneapolis, Minn.

Virginia Farms and Homes FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 9-1915.



BIG MONEY IN ONIONS!!

In 1914 an acre Salzer's Cabbage brought $250; an acre Onions, $300.

Special Introduction Collection for 12c

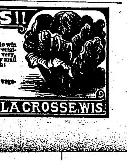
When Gideon marshalled his hosts at Kedron, he selected but 300 QUALITY men to win his great victory. So Salzer for forty-one years has been selecting, improving and originating new Vegetable varieties, until to-day his list contains only the cream, the very, very best! Only QUALITY SEEDS! We do want you to test them and hence gladly mail you, for 12c postage, our big Seed Catalogue free, with one generous package each:

Phila. First Early Cabbage; May 1st Carrot; Early Cucumber; All Summer Long Lettuce; A Mixture of Onions; Juicy Radish.

All six packages for but 12c, contains enough seed to supply you with rich, juicy vegetables, and lots and lots of them, during the early spring and summer.

Read the Red River Potato King's Romance in Salzer's Catalogue.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED Co. BOX 717. LA CROSSE, WIS.



THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The first troops that went out from Canada to the European war are now in the trenches in France where they can face the German long range guns and get all the glory that they want out of it.

If there is to be an embargo placed on the shipment of wheat there should be one placed on shipments of cotton, so as to depress the price, for the northern wheat raiser. If we are to start the embargo business treat all parts of the country alike.

The fellows who want to place an embargo on the shipment of wheat must be twin brothers to the fellows who figured out how to reduce the price of meat by keeping all calves slaughtered for veal until they were four years old without allowing the farmer anything for feeding them.

Congressman Steenerson should have all the credit due him for his efforts to improve the rural mail service, but he can do very little with the present administration, as they are running behind steadily, and increasing the National debt, and of course have to practice economy on every corner.

Some of the farmers seem to be of the opinion that if the Red Lake River remains as it is that the government will build a bridge across it. We have been waiting for ten years for that government bridge, and we now favor pulling down their government fence so the people can have a right to build a bridge across this river as soon as they are able, and also a railroad company who want to construct a north and south line of railway through this country.

The post office department have again turned down any proposition for a better mail service for the town of Mayfield. But never mind boys, it is only two more years before there is likely to be a change in that department that will be able to see the injustice of giving one part of the country a daily mail service and another part a twice a week service. Of course that comes through the Singers of Kratka and Rhoda, as they have the pull with the powers that be, but the powers that be will find out what that pull amounts to when they need it.

Judging from the last week's issue of the Oklee Herald there is not a general merchandise store doing business in that village. This does not speak very well for the business men of that town who were so anxious to get a newspaper established there about a year ago. Our sympathy goes out to the unfortunate editor of the Herald, who got caught in a trap of promised liberal advertising, only to find that after he had established his paper, that the town had got what they wanted, and immediately withdrew their advertising as a useless expense, which of course will sooner or later kill their local paper, and place them in a position of not being able to get another one established there. The same thing usually happens in every new village that gets a newspaper started. After it is established and places them on the map they will pull out their adds, and some of them will borrow the paper to read to save the price of subscription.

Consolidated Schools

Rhoda, Minn.
Feby. 23, 1915.

Editor Sunbeam:—

Some time ago a few of our Mayfield farmers here began to talk consolidated schools, and was well on the way upon the strength of the information furnished by the state, upon the subject, but in order to come right down to the actual facts, in regard to the cost and maintenance of such a school. A letter was sent to County Superintendent of Schools of Clay County, Mr. S. O. Tang, and he gave me the following figures showing the running expenses of School District No. 78, which is a country consolidated school, for the year of 1914, as follows; (Class C)

Paid for teachers' wages	$2,570
" " feed & school supplies	$1,514.46
" " repairs and improving grounds	$296.60
" " library books	$25.00
" " Text books	$224.98
" " Transportation	1,394.50
" " all other purposes	513.80
Total	$6,539.34

These figures show the actual running expenses of such a school in operation. Now what other facts do we want? When we know the cost of the buildings, and have a clear idea of the whole affair, and can plainly see what we got to go up against, on such a proposition. Is it not time that we halt long enough to find out what this means in taxes? It surely is. Now to further prove to you what the tax payers in the above district No. 78 are up against we will give you an idea what they must contribute towards the support of this school. The total tax including town, school, county and state in district No. 78 is as follows. The lowest $118.66, average $138.85 and highest $162.39 per quarter section of land. Those people have no ditch taxes to pay. Are you ready to shoulder a burden of this kind in addition to what you already have? Let the people know the facts.

W. A. Swanson.

COLDS ARE OFTEN MOST SERIOUS

STOP POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS.

The disregard of a Cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of Sneezing, Coughing, or a Fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by Nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds. 50c. at your Druggist. Buy a bottle to-day.—adv.

THE LIVER REGULATES THE BODY

A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS CARE.

Someone has said that people with Chronic Liver Complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness, Headaches, Dizziness and Constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c. at your Druggist. adv.—

STOP THAT COUGH—NOW

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and fights the Germs of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOAN ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

McIntosh will again vote on the license question at their spring election, which shows that those favoring the licensing of saloons in that village like to be defeated.

Consolidated Schools

It looks strange to us to see people living in this sparsely settled region talking and getting up petitions for consolidated schools. Do the people who are living here want to tax themselves off from their farms to hire teams to draw one or two children five or six miles to school, passing vacant land all the way? If you have been led into signing one of these petitions, take a walk to-morrow morning and get your name off from that list.

Consolidated schools are supported principally by state aid that is obtained by attendance of school children. Where are your children around Erie and Highlanding to draw this money? Read the facts and figures published in another colum about the taxes paid by the farmers of Clay county who live in a consolidated school district.

We can't understand why our present county superintendent of schools should be trying to get consolidated schools in this locality, when he must certainly know that at least half of the land is unoccupied, and that to add this burden on top of the ditch tax, will drive what few farmers there are left out of the country.

IT REALLY DOES RELIEVE RHEUMATISM.

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.—Advertisement.

Distressing.

"And so you were held up abroad by the war. You suffered many inconveniences no doubt."

"Yes, indeed. Why, for weeks before I could get out there wasn't a tango parlor open."—Pittsburgh Press.

Prolific Fungi.

An average sized mushroom will produce as many as 1,800,000,000 spores; and a common toadstool shaggy cap has been shown to produce as many as 5,000,000,000. Fortunately for the other inhabitants of the world, however, the probability of successful growth of any given spore is somewhat remote.

The mushroom or toadstool plant is formed by fine filamentous threads which ramify beneath the soil, and if we assume that a successful plant of the mushroom or shaggy caps produces as many as ten mushrooms or toadstools we find that the chance against successful growth to maturity is respectively about 18,000,000,000 and 50,000,000,000 to one in the two species mentioned. Even more prolific than the mushrooms and toadstools proper is the giant puffball, a large specimen of which has been known to produce as many as 7,000,000,000,000 spores.—London Knowledge.

Empty Compliments.

Fifty years or more ago Sir Harry Smith, after whose wife Ladysmith was named, was governor of Cape Colony, and led a number of campaigns against the Kaffirs. Returning from a particularly lively one, he held a review of his troops, who were in a most dilapidated condition—barefooted, ragged and half starving.

When the time came for him to say a few words he lavished praise upon them, dwelling upon their bravery, endurance and even upon their soldier like appearance.

This last compliment was too much for the patience of the old color-sergeant. He stepped forward—tattered and unkempt—saluted most respectfully and then said:

"Begging your pardon, Sir 'Arry, we don't want no 'ammion: We want boots."

This outspoken criticism was fortunately taken in good part and shortly afterward the men got their boots.—London Scraps.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS &
MERCHANTS
STATE BANK
Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

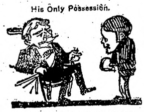
You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$14,500.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

His Only Possession.



Colonel Gruff—You seem to have a good appetite.

Hungry Hawkins—Ah, sir, that's all I have left in the world that I can call my own.—Boston Traveler.

With Military Honors.

It is not universally known what is meant by a funeral "with full military honors." In such a funeral the coffin is borne on a gun carriage.

If the dead soldier was an infantryman his sword and helmet rest on his coffin.

At the funeral of a cavalry soldier his sword and helmet are fastened to the saddle of his horse, which is led immediately behind the gun carriage, and his top boots, with spurs attached, are fastened in the stirrups, with the toes pointing backward.

A firing party, drawn, if possible, from the deceased's regiment, fire three volleys over the grave, and the "Last Post" is then sounded by buglers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Why He Didn't Cry.

Mother—Goodness, how did you hurt your finger so?

Little Son—With a hammer.

"When?"

"A good while ago."

"I didn't hear you cry."

"No, mother. I thought you were out."—Stray Stories.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 29th 1915

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Anderson of Erie Minn. who on November, 25th. 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1373 Serial No 04591, for the E ½ N E ¼ and who on July 1st, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06[illegible] for the W ½ N E ¼ all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 10th day of March 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Lars C. Fevig, Olof O. Omlid, Nick Meyers, Chris Odegaard, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.35 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XIV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1915 NO. 51.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. T. G. Rome made a pleasant call at Sunbeam yesterday.

K. M. Kratzer and W. G. Hunt were up to Goodridge Monday, after Marquis seed wheat.

There is to be a ball at the Wojnarowski hall in the town of Hickory, on Saturday evening March 13th. Good music. All are invited.

Advertisements are out for bids to carry the mail from Sunbeam to Rhoda post office for four years. Full information can be had by applying at Sunbeam post office.

The annual election for the town of Highlanding will be held at the Highlanding school house next Tuesday March 9th. The polls will open at 9 o'clock A. M. All voters invited to attend.

EOR SALE: 50 bushels of timothy seed which I will sell at five cents a pound. Also Northwestern dent seed corn for sale at five cents a pound.
C. Peterson, sec. 27, town of Kratka, post office Kratka.

Oklee has certainly established a great reputation as a wheat market this fall, and have undoubtedly handled more wheat the past fall than any other market in either Red Lake or Pennington counties.

The farmers of the town of Mayfield met at the Langie school house on last Sunday, and organized a farmers' club. They will meet at the same place on February 20th, at 2 o'clock P. M. to perfect the organization. All are invited to attend.

The roads are very bad at present, as there is neither sleighing or wheeling. If you use a wagon the deep snow drifts will be hard to get through, while with a sleigh you have plenty of bare ground to pull across, and spots of glarey ice that is difficult for an unshod horse to get over.

The county option enthusiasts will undoubtedly make haste to call elections to vote out license, but their haste might be their undoing. If they get the election called at the time the farmers are busy sowing their spring crops, the vote is likely to be very light in the country, where they must depend on getting a big majority in order to win.

We understand that the consolidated school proposition will be turned down in this part of Pennington county for the present. There is too much vacant land here to get the necessary scholars to have a consolidated school, and tax payers who expect to live here and make their home here should fight any move to consolidate the vacant farms of this territory into consolidated school districts.

One of postmaster Stephen Singer's latest moves is to try to get the government to establish rural free delivery, so as to gather up cancellation for Kratka post office. A fellow came up from near Mavie post office last week to try to get signers in the town of Highlanding, but he found that the people in Highlanding were "next" to Singer and his mail schemes, and would not sign his petitions. "When mine boy Stephen" gets one of his smart streaks on he can with dad's assistance fix up some great reports to send into the post office department, but he can not create settlers enough in his imagination, on the vacant lands in this territory to get rural free mail delivery.

Dr. W.O. Tessier of Oklee, was called out to visit Mrs. Joseph LaCounte last Sunday, who is very seriously ill.

Don't be led astray by good talkers, who are paid for talking into trying to consolidate schools in this locality, unless you want to pay $168.00 school tax on a quarter section of land.

Congressman Steenerson made the present administration sit up and take notice, in his speech made on February 18th. We will devote some space on comment on this speech next week.

Watch Your Mail Service.

We understand that the people living on the Rudell mail route and tributary to Rudell post office are making a practice of mailing their letters on the mail route, thus throwing the cancellation all into the Rhoda post office. This may be a little more convenient for the people living along the route, but it will sooner or later be the death of your present mail service. If the people of Mayfield township had mailed all of their letters at Malone post office, instead of placing them into mail boxes to be mailed at Kratka post office, they would now have a better mail service. The sure way to kill off mail routes is to do all mailing so as throw the cancellation to Rhoda and Kratka post offices, and if the people continue to do this it will not be long before they can drive or walk to Kratka or Rhoda post offices and get their mail, which is what the Singers are working for. If it is a little more inconvenient at the present time for you to mail letters at your home post office, it will pay you to do it if you do not want to be compelled to soon have to go to Kratka or Rhoda post offices after your mail.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

FOR SALE.

For Sale: Some "PURE BRED" "Milking short horn" bull calves also several, "strong grade," bull and heifer calves, from ½ to 15—16 short horn, the sire of these calves is of the same family as "Rose of Glenside" the champion milking short-horn cow of the world; Inquire or write,

Garnes Stock farm,
Joe Books, Herdsman,
Or Jeffers & LaBissoniere,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Wisdom.

Hope and success make a finer tonic than medicine.
The best tonic is fresh air.
The best restorative is sleep.
The best stimulant is exercise.
Fatigue calls for rest and not the spur.—Wisconsin State Journal.

Gallant.

Beautiful Widow—Do you know, I'm forty years old today. Gallant Bachelor—Madam, you are twenty. I never believe more than half of what I hear.

A Boy's Way.

Jack (aged five)—Mamma, every time I squeeze my finger it hurts. Mamma—Then don't squeeze it, dear. Jack—But if I don't squeeze it how shall I know whether it hurts or not?—Chicago News.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

FOOD, FINGERS AND FLIES.

Three of the Factors Most Active In Spreading Disease.

There are three principal ways in which disease germs are carried from person to person, and these ways may be easily remembered by three catch words—food, fingers and flies.

The most important foods which carry disease are those which are eaten raw, since thorough cooking destroys disease germs and most cooked foods are only dangerous when they have been infected in the kitchen after cooking. Among raw foods, too, many, like oranges, are safe because they are peeled before eating.

Of all foods the most dangerous are water and milk, because they are often polluted (by sewage in the case of water, by human contact in the case of milk), because they are drunk promptly without time for the disease germs to die out and because, usually in the case of water and often in the case of milk, they are not cooked.

The second way in which disease germs are commonly spread is by means of contact between people themselves. Fingers, in the catch phrase, which all who value their health should try to bear in mind, stands not only for the fingers themselves, but for all sorts of ways in which disease germs may be exchanged.

In measles and whooping cough and scarlet fever and diphtheria and tuberculosis and many other diseases the germs are present in the nose and throat and are spread from person to person by the fingers, which go too often to the mouth and nose, by drinking cups and spoons and other things which too often are used in common and by the fine spray thrown out from the mouth in coughing and sneezing. In typhoid fever and diarrhea and similar diseases the germs are found in the intestinal discharges, and here, too, soiled fingers play an important part in the transmission of the disease.

The third common way in which disease germs are spread is by means of insects. Flies are perhaps the most important insect germ carriers in most states. They often pick up infected material on their legs and bodies and carry it to food, and where there is no good system of sewage disposal they may play a part in the spread of such diseases as typhoid fever. A certain kind of mosquito carries malaria, and this, too, is important in certain districts. In tropical countries a whole host of diseases is carried by insects.—New York American.

Appropriately Named.

"What do you call your bulldog?" the visitor asked the farmer.

"Nabs."

"A curious name for a dog. Why do you call him that?"

"Wait until a tramp comes along and I'll show you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Strictly Business.

He—Do you expect to carry out the promise you have made to marry me? She—Well, as I look at the matter, I have taken an option on you, but I feel I have a right to surrender it in the event that a better opportunity offers. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Analyzed.

Mother—But what are his antecedents? Has he come up from nothing or has he come down from something?

Mabel—I really don't know. He has the money of the former and the manners of the latter.—Boston Globe.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Making a Record.

Sir George Trevelyan told a curious little anecdote regarding an interview he had once had with Thackeray. The novelist was engaged at the time in writing "The Virginians," and in the middle of the conversation he commenced to ask each of the young men in the company what was the greatest length they had ever jumped. The greatest jump claimed was twenty-two feet.

"Well," said Thackeray, "then I will make Washington jump twenty-four."

So reputations are made.—London Standard.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 · All Druggists

EAT

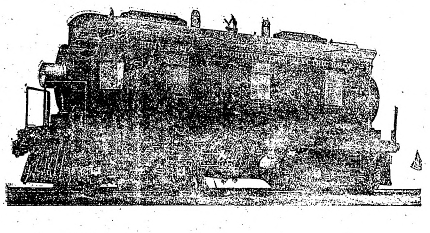
When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Props.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

[illegible]
[illegible]
LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible] A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

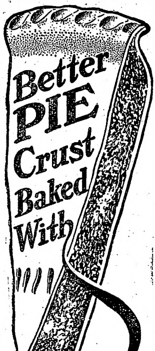
Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at *any price.*

Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Scissors.

"How do you spell scissors?"

"With four s's."

"Thanks. I never was any good at grammar."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Keeping the Peace.

"I presume that you and your wife have occasional differences of opinion?"

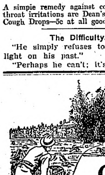
"Oh, yes, but—er—I don't tell her."

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all good Druggists.

The Difficulty.

"He simply refuses to throw any light on his past."

"Perhaps he can't; it's so shady."



Clear Land NOW!

FOR 1915 CROPS

Don't wait for warm weather. Get the stumps out in March and April by using

DU PONT RED CROSS EXPLOSIVES

They are LOW FREEZING, hence work well in cold weather without thawing. Follow President Wilson's advice, increase acreage and get the big profits from food crops in 1915 and 1916. Order Red Cross now. For nearest dealer's name and Farmer's Handbook of full instructions, write

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
CHICAGO OFFICE McCORMICK BLDG.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FLAGS OF FRENCH AND BRITISH FLY OVER TURK FORTS

FLEET OF 40 VESSELS PENETRATE DARDANELLES STRAITS AS FAR AS HORTARI—DESTROYS FORT INTEPE.

PRESENT ATTACK IS VERY SERIOUS UNDERTAKING

Real Necessity of Releasing Huge Supply of Wheat on Shores of Black Sea Realized—Mine Sweepers Go to Work Within Straits.

London, March 2.—According to diplomatic information received in Rome," says the Daily News' correspondent in the Italian capital, "the decision of the Turks to transfer their capital to Broussa, Asia Minor, was in direct opposition to Germany, which wished the transfer made to Adrianople.

"The prophet's mantle, together with all the important relics and treasures, already have been removed to Broussa, where the Sultan's harem also has been sent.

"The allies have disembarked detachments of artillery near the destroyed Dardanelles forts and British and French flags are now flying over them."

Athens, March 1.—An allied fleet aggregating 40 warships has penetrated the Dardanelles straits as far as Hortari and destroyed Fort Intepe, on the Asiatic side, according to reliable information reaching here. Various Turkish encampments also were bombarded. A French squadron is cruising under the forts at the entrance to the straits, which are now entirely dismantled.

London, March 1.—A fleet of British and French warships continues to hammer away at the doors of the Dardanelles, the straits which close Russia's rich grainery, and the very real necessity of releasing the huge supply of wheat on the shores of the Black sea, causes the general belief that the present attack on the Dardanelles forts is a serious undertaking, and not merely a demonstration.

Official announcements declare that after the reduction of the four outer Dardanelles forts mine sweepers went to work within the straits under the protection of the guns of the fleet, while press dispatches from Athens and Rome assert that at least one French warship has penetrated the passage 14 miles.

Russ Resume Offensive.

Germany announces a renewed Russian offensive in the east, while Austria-Hungary declares that Austrian and German forces are holding their own in the Carpathians and in eastern Gallicia.

Petrograd reports a repulse of German attacks in north Poland, with heavy losses. As a result of the desperate fighting of the past few days the Russian general staff claims to have forced back the Germans along a front of 25 miles in the Przasnysz region.

HELD AS BLACKMAIL SCHEME

Stegler Passport Case is Taken Up by German Embassy—Statement Issued by Ambassador.

Washington, March 1.—A statement issued by the German embassy, in the name of Count von Bernstorff, the ambassador, announced that the main facts in the Stegler passport case, with which the name of Captain Boy-Ed, naval attache of the embassy, had been attached, had been communicated to the state department.

It added that "the whole matter looks very much like an attempt at blackmail, which failed."

The ambassador, who is in New York, telegraphed instructions for the issuance of the statement.

So far, the passport investigation in New York had been before the state department only in an informal way, through unofficial conferences between representatives of that department and of the department of justice, and, according to a high official of the government, nothing has developed requiring action.

Correspondents at Front.

Ottawa, March 1.—A message from the British war office to the Canadian government indicates that the war correspondent is soon to have a limited opportunity of seeing fighting. The cablegram just received reads:

"It has been decided to permit small batches of war correspondents to proceed to the front in a series of tours of about six days each, beginning March 1."

Socialists Protest Food Cost.

London, March 1.—A big Socialist labor demonstration was held in Trafalgar square to protest against the prevailing prices of food and coal. A resolution was adopted expressing indignation and disappointment at the government's refusal to take "effective measures to deal with the alarming increase in the cost of food and fuel." The resolution demands government control of carrying ships and the fixing of maximum prices for the necessities of life.

'CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

That's So.

"Golf is a good game, but it has its limitations."

"How so?"

"You never see a golfing story where the hero saves the game in the last three minutes of play."—Kansas City Journal.

Attention, Mothers!

Write Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for 28 page beautifully colored "Mother Goose Jingle Book." Sent free to all readers of this paper.—Adv.

Explanation to Her Guests.

A little girl gave a children's party the other day to certain of her young friends. She was very anxious that everything should be done properly, and just before the arrival of the guests was discussing matters with her mother.

"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?"

"No," said mamma; "it will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need not do that."

That meant one ceremony the less to be gone through, and was a relief. But the little lady was anxious to have all her guests understand it. So, as they gathered about the table, she explained:

"Mamma says that this is such an infernal dinner that we need not have grace today?"

Napoleon Outdone.

In a small town there was a veteran of the Civil war who was called Colonel Bingle. He was stored full of anecdotes about his life as a soldier, which had won him the unbounded admiration of a certain little boy in the town who was of a martial cast of mind. But never had the boy's admiration for the colonel found such complete expression as when he remarked to a little playmate:

"Come on, Jimmy, let's play soldiers. You be Napoleon Bonaparte—I'll be Colonel Bingle!"

How the Misunderstanding Arose.

"Belshazzar saw the writing on the wall.

"I can't make head or tail or it," he cried, "it is evidently censored."

MAY BE COFFEE
That Causes all the Trouble

When the house is afire, it's about the same as when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," wrote a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die.

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely most of the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats strong and regularly. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me.

"I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25 packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious. and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

MURDER OF GIRL IN AURORA THIRD MYSTERY IN YEAR

MISS EMMA PETERSON, 21 YEARS OLD, IS STRUCK DOWN AT NIGHT WITH HEAVY GAS PIPE.

OLD WOOLEN GLOVE IS ONLY CLUE POLICE HAVE

Bloodhound Picks Up Trail, but Loses It at River Edge—Goaded to Desperate Measures by Third Unsolved Slaying Police Arrest Forty-Two Suspects.

Aurora, Ill., March 1.—Women of this city locked themselves within doors or ventured into the streets only in groups of two or three while the men gathered to discuss the best means to apprehend the murderer who struck down and killed Miss Emma Peterson in the streets and who is believed to be the same person who killed Miss Jennie Miller in a similar manner some months ago.

The city council, after a hurried special session, announced a reward of $1,000 for the arrest of the murderer and agreed to take whatever steps should prove necessary to help Frank Mickels, chief of police, in finding him.

Aurora, Ill., Feb. 27.—The murder of Emma Peterson has aroused residents of Aurora to great excitement. It is the third unsolved killing within a year.

In each of the three murders the victim has been slugged to death. In no case has the murderer been caught.

Aurora, Ill., Feb. 27.—In an old woolen glove, one that was worn at some time by a man engaged in hard labor, the police pinned their greatest hope of running down the mysterious murderer who struck down Miss Emma Peterson, 21 years old, with a short section of heavy gas pipe.

The glove, with the piece of pipe, was found within a half block of where the young woman was murdered in fashionable Lake street.

The young woman's handbag, opened and rifled, was found a block and a half away, on the Northwestern railroad tracks. The glove has been carefully guarded and will not be exposed until it is given bloodhounds for the scent.

One of the bloodhounds arrived and after smelling the old glove, picked up a trail.

This led to the Northwestern railroad tracks, where the young woman's handbag was found, then back towards the city, then back to the tracks, then two blocks east to the Fox river. There the trail was lost in the water.

Third Mysterious Girl Murder.

Goaded to desperate measures by this, the third mysterious girl murder here in a year, plain clothes men and uniformed police, working under the personal direction of Chief Frank Michels, arrested twenty-five negro and seventeen white suspects in their hunt for the slayer of Miss Peterson.

The officers are hopeful that the bloodhounds will be of great aid to them, as a cordon of police stood all night around the scene of the crime. No one was permitted to go near the spot, near former Senator Hopkins' home, where the body was found with the head crushed in.

As in the murder of Miss Jennie Miller, the daughter of former Mayor Miller, who was crushed to death with a pipe wrench as she passed out into the shadows of the Free Methodist church, a "great, tall man, wearing a long overcoat," is being sought.

GERMAN SHELLS DESTROY MANY BLOCKS IN RHEIMS

Paris, March 1.—The bombardment of Rheims was more severe on the night of Feb. 21-22 than at any other time, according to C. Lenoir, deputy for Rheims, who was in the city at that time. Shells began falling at 9 o'clock and continued to rain down until 2:15 a. m. The projectiles came from all parts of the German front from the northwest to the east.

The gunners seemed to aim especially at the first ward of the city, M. Lenoir said. This section hitherto had been spared. Fire broke out in 20 places at once and whole blocks collapsed like card houses.

Swedish Ship Damaged.

Amsterdam, via London, March 1.—The Swedish steamer Svarton, from Rotterdam, arrived at Ymuiden, Holland, with a large hole in her starboard side near the bow. The captain reported that the Svarton had been damaged by either a mine or a torpedo. In his opinion the damage was inflicted by a mine.

Austrians Pick Up 3,000 Dead.

Geneva, via Paris, March 1.—During the night of Friday, Feb. 19, taking advantage of a lull in hostilities in the Carpathians, the Austrians picked up at Svidnik 8,000 wounded men and over 3,000 dead. The wounded had been lying on the ground, some of them, for eighteen hours without food or succor. A chief officer of the Austrian medical department is authority for the estimate that 70 per cent of them will be invalids for life. A majority of the wounded at Svidnik were wounded in the head.

HAD CONFIDENCE IN JANITOR

Landlady Knew to Whom to Apply When She Wanted References as to a Tenant.

Smith, just established in a new flat, happened to discover that the landlord—or landlady, rather—had not investigated the references he had furnished, upon her very particular request.

"Why didn't you ask anybody about me?" he asked.

"I did," was the answer. "I asked the janitor at your old place. I always do that. After finding out from the old landlord whether a tenant is good pay, I make a personal call on the janitor of the house he has been living in."

"But are janitors always to be trusted?"

"By no means. I can usually tell whether a man is truthful. I use my judgment in each case. It isn't hard to guess whether he has been unduly influenced by tips or the lack of them Generally speaking, the janitor knows the tenant better than anybody else and I prefer his estimate to that of the friends and business associates whose names are supplied as references."

IF BACK HURTS CLEAN KIDNEYS WITH SALTS

Drink Lots of Water and Stop Eating Meat for a While if the Bladder Bothers You.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.—Adv.

Not Tactfully Put.

Houseman—If I'd known you were going to drop in on us so unexpectedly we would have had a better dinner.

Horton—Don't mention it, old man; but next time I'll be sure and let you know.

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Adv.

In the Wrong Place.

"They made me pay ten cents for bread and butter at that hotel and then I had to tip the waiter 50 cents."

"What did you have to eat?"

"Bread and butter. I only had 60 cents."

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes

Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

On the Road.

"Has he reformed?"

"Not exactly. He's just flirting with conscience."—Judge.

All Boys and Girls

should write to Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for beautiful "Mother Goose Jingle Book" in colors sent free to all readers of this paper.—Adv.

The man who leaves footprints on the sands of time isn't always the fellow who carries the heaviest load.

WHAT $10 DID FOR THIS WOMAN

The Price She Paid for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.—"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I did when the doctor was treating me. I don't suffer any bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."—Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhone Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A Mean Man.

"Does your husband anticipate your every wish?"

"Yes, and then he says I can't have it."

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

Here's Proof

Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawton's Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book. Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Uric Acid in Your Food

Even dogs can eat too much meat. Certainly, many people "dig their graves with their teeth." Few get enough exercise to justify a meat diet, for meat brings uric acid. The kidneys try hard to get rid of that poison, but often a backache, or some other slight symptom will show that the kidneys need help. The time-tried remedy, then, is Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Minnesota Case

Julien Richard, 119 First St., Little Falls, Minn., says: "I was a total wreck with kidney complaint and my back was so weak and stiff that I walked all bent over. Doctors gave me up. I often had weak spells, when I fell and I couldn't get up until someone helped me. Eight boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and the cure has lasted."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

What Interested Her.

"The overture is about to begin. We might as well go in."

"Did you get your wife a book of the opera?"

"No, she doesn't care for the opera. I would pay well, however, for a catalogue or price list of the jewels being worn in the boxes."—Kansas City Journal.

CUTICURA SHAVING

Is Up-to-Date Shaving for Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Prepare razor. Dip brush in hot water and rub it on Cuticura Soap held in palm of hand. Then make lather on face and rub in for a moment with fingers. Make second lathering and shave. Rub bit of Cuticura Ointment over shaven parts (and on scalp if any dandruff or itching) and wash all off with Cuticura Soap and hot water, shampooing same time. One soap for all—shaving, shampooing, bathing and toilet. It's velvet for sensitive skins. No slimy mug. No germs. No waste of time or money. Free sample each if you wish. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston." Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Just Like Him.

"My husband is just like our furnace," sighed Mrs. Blinks. "All day he smokes, and at night he goes out."

When a woman says she won't she won't; also very often when she says she will.

Blessed is he who keeps his troubles to himself.

You won't like heavy tobaccos after you once try the plenty mild but *fully satisfying* taste of FATIMA Cigarettes. They outsell other 15c cigarettes by millions!

"Distinctively Individual"

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
20 for 15¢

CORN-OATS-RYE

Wisconsin yields on top—Salzer's specialties helped do it. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE.
John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

Minnesota Directory

BEST MARKET for
POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM
HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

SHIP YOUR LIVESTOCK TO
Rogers & Rogers
S. St. Paul Minn. 27 yrs. experience in commission business. Ref. any mercantile agency or business house in St. Paul. Orders filled for stock cattle. Satisfaction guaranteed.

EYES EXAMINED FREE
ARTIFICIAL EYES
JAMES E. LEE, Optician
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HUDSON & THURBER CO.
MODOC DRY CELLS
HERMIL HARD OIL
STANDARD LITTER CARRIERS
CARTON THRESHER BELTS
Only Complete Stock of Implement Supplies
MINNEAPOLIS and OMAHA

STATE BREVITIES

Brainerd.—Henry Hawkins, station agent of the Northern Pacific railway at Underwood, Minn., died at a local hospital. The body was sent to Underwood for burial.

St. Cloud.—Governor W. S. Hammond has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual commencement address to the graduates of the St. Cloud Normal school on June 6.

Faribault.—Nick Stadelar, a farmer and blockmaster living near Faribault, has an ewe that gave birth this week to five lambs. Three died several days after birth, but the remaining two promise to do well.

Minneapolis.—G. P. Nelson, 50 years old, took his life in his room at the Salvation Army home, 216 First avenue south. He same to Minneapolis a few weeks ago from Duluth, and had been despondent over his failure to obtain work.

Brainerd.—Frank Cannon of Woodrow, driving near a lake from which ice was being cut, lost a team of valuable horses which slipped down the muddy road into the open water and were drowned before a rescue could be effected.

St. Cloud.—St. Cloud's fire-fighting facilities will be greatly improved when the new electric pump recently ordered by the commission is installed. The pump will have a capacity of 1,500 gallons a minute. As a further protection a new watermain loop is to be put in.

Duluth.—What is considered an infallible sign that spring is at hand has been observed here and in neighboring parts. Wild geese are flying north. W. J. Rood, a farmer, and others have reported large flocks headed for the Canadian lakes, the summer homes of the geese.

Winona.—Four thousand students will have been graduated from the Winona normal school when the last election of the present year's class of 170 is awarded diplomas in July. This information was given out at a preliminary meeting this week looking to a quinquennial alumni reunion of the school.

Brainerd.—A meeting has been called for all persons interested in the banishment of saloons. Petitions asking that the question of license be voted upon bear 500 names, and will soon be submitted to the city clerk. It is the purpose of the meeting to outline the campaign, which will close with the election on April 6.

Faribault.—The Chase Packing company of this city has reorganized and increased its capital and will erect new buildings costing $100,000. The incorporators are A. G. Chase of this city and J. J. Craig and C. J. Foster of Minneapolis. A modern plant will be erected and 125 men employed. The capacity will be increased to 1,500 hogs a week.

St. Cloud.—The Frank Henkemeyer general store at Clear Lake was robbed last night for the third time in as many months. The robbers were evidently frightened away while at work for merchandise was found scattered near the door of the building. About $50 worth of goods were taken. An effort was made to rob the safe, but the strongbox withstood the attack.

Red Wing.—Miss Virginia Anderberg, a St. Paul girl, is on her way to France as an American Red Cross nurse. Miss. Anderberg was born here and the family made Red Wing its home for many years and later moved to St. Paul. Following the completion of her course of study in one of the St. Paul hospitals, Miss Anderberg engaged in her profession in New York.

Brainerd.—John R. Harrington of Hibbing, who has taken an option to drill the George W. Holland lands bequeathed to the city of Brainerd, is making preliminary arrangements to drill the tract near the Parker & Topping foundry, immediately north of the Cuyuna range addition to Brainerd. When Harrington's drill is under way there will be exploration work at both ends of town. On the south city limits the Brainerd-Cuyuna mine has its shaft down 115 feet.

St. Cloud.—Although released from the state reformatory but three months ago, after serving a five-year term, James O'Brien, alias James Rice, has been arrested charged with stealing brass fittings from the Great Northern shops. Among O'Brien's possessions was found a letter from his father urging him to return to his home in New York and be good. "I have gotten so I hate the name St. Cloud," writes the father, "you have gotten in so much trouble there."

Duluth.—Guy W. Small, for several years editor and publisher of the Journal-News at Two Harbors, has started in Duluth a monthly publication called Northern Minnesota, that will be devoted to the interests of the part of the state for which it is named. The first issue is just out and interesting articles are contributed by leading boosters of the north, among them A. J. McGuire of the state farm school.

Cass Lake.—Work was started this week on a new dwelling for Rev. Charles T. Wright, Indian missionary employed by the government.

Mankato.—The Southern Minnesota Teachers' association at its business session adopted resolutions favoring the passage by the present legislature of the bill for a teachers' retirement fund and recommended that state normal schools give more attention to the training of teachers for work in rural communities.

Little Falls.—The Morrison County Bar association at a meeting held here adopted a constitution and elected the following officers: President, E. P. Adams; vice president, F. W. Lyon; secretary-treasurer, S. C. Vasaly. The officers form the executive committee.

Children Love It—
Don't Deny Them

Dentists affirm its helpfulness to teeth and gums. Doctors attest its aid to appetite and digestion.

Give the kiddies all they want. Use it yourself—regularly. Keep it always on hand.

Cultivate the saving instinct with the ***United Profit-Sharing Coupons*** around each package, good toward high-grade merchandise.

Have you seen "Wrigley's Mother Goose"—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(Here is a sample verse and illustration)

There was an old Spear-woman lived in a shoe—
For her many young hopefuls she knew what to do!
She made them most happy with WRIGLEY'S for all—
It kept them in trim at a cost very small!

The "Wrigley Spearmen" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book, free! Write for it today to

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.,
1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago

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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
MINT LEAF FLAVOR
THE FLAVOR LASTS
UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT
DOUBLE STRENGTH
PEPPERMINT
"Chew it after every meal"
THIS IS ONE ON THE HOUSE
YOO-HOO-SHORTY
HEY! RUFUS COME OFF THE ROOF

Not Even Skin Deep.

Hokus—Yes, she's pretty; but she doesn't wear well.

Pokus—Rubs off, eh?—Judge.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle.—Adv.

Heredity.

"How did your son get that stay-up-late habit?"

"Acquired it in babyhood."

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were Backache and burning in the stem of the Bladder, which was sore and had a constant hurting all the time—broken sleep, tired feeling, nervousness, puffed and swollen eyes, shortness of breath and Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

J. McDaniel.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co, Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

Its Class.

"That rich soap manufacturer has just bought a handsome automobile."

"Ah—a soap 'bubble.'"

To Herd Sheep With Aero.

Stanley Smith arrived here today, bound for New York, where he expects to buy an airship to round up the sheep on his 75,000-acre ranch at the foot of Crazy mountains in Montana.

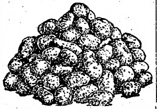
Smith lives at Martinsdale, which has 40 inhabitants, each of whom has an automobile. He said he had used autos to round up his stock, but expects the airship to reduce the cost and expedite the speed about 25 per cent.

He has decided on a dirigible.—Chicago Dispatch to New York Herald.

A RICH MAN'S ROMANCE.

Would you believe it, the ordinary Potato has made Henry Schroeder, a poor emigrant boy, the Rich Potato King of the Red River Valley and wound around him a romance which every ambitious farmer boy will want to read in Salzer's Seed Catalog.

Among Mr. Schroeder's strong statements are: "In years of Potato plenty, plant plenty Potatoes!" Or, in other words, when Potatoes are plenty and cheap in Fall and Winter, plant plenty Potatoes the following Spring, and look for 70, 80, 90c Potatoes in Summer and Fall. Good common sense advises that. Worth following every time!



Ten bushels enough seed to plant an acre of Schroeder's Famous Ohio—that great Potato—good in early Summer, good in Winter, good in Fall, good all the year around—the 10 bushels blood blue seed stock cost but $15.00. Order now of us. Headquarters for Alfalfa.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.**, twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Taking Chances.

"I'm afraid that filibustering speech I've been making will subject me to a great deal of criticism," exclaimed Senator Sorghum.

"It's a good speech."

"Yes. But it's clearly in violation of the eight-hour law."

Even the furrier is willing to admit that beauty is skin deep.

Reminded Him.

"Well, I see the groundhog—"

"By George, that reminds me! My wife asked me to bring home some sausage for supper."—Boston Transcript.

Its Class.

"This cotton shipping business—"

"Hush! It's a baleful subject."—Baltimore American.

Business Proposals.

"I hinted to Miss Gladys that I was in the matrimonial market."

"Did she take the hint?"

"In a way. She said I would have to go to par before she would take any stock in my declaration."

There is something wrong with the man who looks upon any charitable act with suspicion.

Roofing that must last!

You can't tell by looking at a roll of roofing how long it will last on the roof, but when you get the guarantee of a responsible company, you know that your roofing *must* give satisfactory service.

The only real test of roofing quality is on the roof.

Certain-teed Roofing

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed

Ask your dealer for products made by us—they bear our name.

- Asphalt Roofings (*All grades and prices*)
- Slate Surfaced Shingles
- Asphalt Felts
- Deadening Felts
- Tarred Felts
- Building Papers

Roofing

1-ply guaranteed 5 years
2-ply guaranteed 10 years
3-ply guaranteed 15 years

- Insulating Papers
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Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.**

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County. Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August '30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Instead of extending the mail service and improving it as the country developes, the post office department under the present administration are cutting off mail service, and we expect by the time they have been in power two years more that they wont be able to maintain any mail service north of St. Paul.

We don't know whether Governor Hammond expected the people to elect a county option legislature or not, but he placed himself in a position to place his John Hancock on the bill after it was passed, in his key note speech at Red Wing. Governor Hammond signed the bill on Monday afternoon, and it is now a law.

The post masters at Nebish and Terrebonne have been arrested for embezzlement of post office money order funds. We suppose it was the usual temptation of making a loan of another man's money because it was in your possession, but the devil always sits on the counter, and sees to it that the cash can never be replaced.

Carry the news to the anti-county optichists at Crookston, that if they had voted off Columbia county when they had a chance that they could now have license in their county, but this was a case of the hog spilling the swill. Now they can watch the solid vote from township after township of that territory when they come in solid for county option.

The Bemidji people seem to fear the opposition of Ole Sageng, of Ottertail county, to their normal school appropriation. Mr. Sageng is well aware of the way that school come to be located at Bemidji instead of Thief River Falls and the people of this territory will never forget the honorable stand he took on that question, and as he is honest, of course he will vote against appropriating money to build that school at Bemidji, to boom the additional townsite of Minneapolis realestate dealers.

The county option fight was fairly won last Wednesday, when the legislature passed the county option law, giving the people an opportunity to vote on the licensing of saloons by counties. There is a strong prospect that if the matter is brought to a vote that Red Lake county will vote license, while Polk county will surely vote it out. Thief River Falls have a large majority in favor of license, but the eastern part of the county would undoubtedly vote against license. Not necessarily because the majority are strictly temperance, but because they want to vote alcohol out of being in the position to tempt them to drink it.

The business men of Goodridge are talking of organizing a Farmers' Elevator Co. to build an elevator at that place. This would be a move in the right direction as two or three elevators are what draws the farmers business, as has been found out by Oklee, and will be patterned after by Plummer this year. While a farmer may be considered an easy mark to "skin" yet he can usually figure out the difference in the amount of cash that he gets at one elevator for twenty sacks of wheat, and what he got at another one for the same amount, when the market price is the same.

There will be no use for the anti option forces of Polk county to put up any fight against county option, as the eastern part is practically solid for county option. Say boys don't you fellows wish you had voted to set off Columbia county when you had the chance?

NO USE TO TRY AND WEAR OUT YOUR COLD IT WILL WEAR YOU OUT INSTEAD.

Thousands keep on suffering Coughs and Colds through neglect and delay Why make yourself an easy prey to serious ailments and epidemics as the result of a neglected Cold? Coughs and Colds sap your strength and vitality unless checked in the early stages. Dr. King's New Discovery is what you need—the first dose helps. Your head clears up, you breathe freely and you feel so much better. Buy a bottle to day and start taking at once. —Adv.

HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS.

Without health, genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's New Life Pill at night, in the morning you will have a full, free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one to-night.—Adv.

ARE YOU RHEUMATIC?— TRY SLOAN'S.

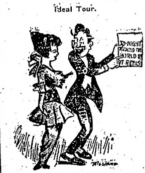
If you want quick and real relief from Rheumatism, do what so many thousand other people are doing—whenever an attack comes on, bathe the sore muscle or joint with Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub it in—just apply the Liniment to the surface. It is wonderfully penetrating. It goes right to the seat of trouble and draws the pain almost immediately. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Adv.

AH! THE INVIGORATING WHIFF OF THE PINE FOREST!

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the health-giving Piney Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle to-day. All Druggist, 25c.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

Ideal Tour.


TO-NIGHT AROUND THE WORLD IN 7 REELS

Mazie—Artie, where are we going on our honeymoon?

Artie—Around the world, darling. They're going to give it in seven reels at the corner picture show.—Washington Star.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

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THE CHURCH AS A SOCIAL CENTER

A Broader Sphere for Religion—New Field for the Rural Church.

By Peter Radford

Lecturer National Farmers' Union

The social duty of the rural church is as much a part of its obligations as its spiritual side. In expressing its social interest, the modern rural church does not hesitate to claim that it is expressing a true religious instinct and the old-time idea that the social instincts should be starved while the spiritual nature was overfed with solid theological food, is fast giving way to a broader interpretation of the functions of true religion. We take our place in the succession of those who have sought to make the world a fit habitation for the children of man when we seek to study and understand the social duty of the rural church. The true christian religion is essentially social—its tenets of faith being love and brotherhood and fellowship. While following after righteousness, the church must challenge and seek to reform that social order in which moral life is expressed. While cherishing ideals of service, the rural church which attains the fullest measure of success is that which enriches as many lives as it can touch, and in no way can the church come in as close contact with its members as through the avenue of social functions.

The country town and the rural community need a social center. The church need offer no apology for its ambition to fill this need in the community, if an understanding of its mission brings this purpose into clear consciousness. The structure of a rural community is exceedingly complex; it contains many social groups, each of which has its own center, but there are many localities which have but one church and although such a church cannot command the interest of all the people, it is relieved from the embarrassment of religiously divided communities.

Social Needs Imperative.

The average country boy and girl have very little opportunity for real enjoyment, and have, as a rule, a vague conception of the meaning of pleasure and recreation. It is to fill this void in the lives of country youth that the rural church has risen to the necessity of providing entertainment, as well as instruction, to its membership among the young. The children and young people of the church should meet when religion is not even mentioned. It has been found safest for them to meet frequently under the direction and care of the church. To send them into the world with no social training exposes them to grave perils and to try to keep them out of the world with no social privileges is sheer folly. There is a social nature to both old and young, but the social requirements of the young are imperative. The church must provide directly or indirectly some modern equivalent for the husking bee, the quilting bee and the singing schools of the old days In one way or another the social instincts of our young people must have opportunity for expression, which may take the form of clubs, parties, picnics or other forms of amusement One thing is certain, and that is that the church cannot take away the dance, the card party and the theatre unless it can offer in its place a satisfying substitute in the form of more pleasing recreation.

Universal Instinct for Play.

In providing for enjoyment the church uses one of the greatest methods by which human society has developed. Association is never secure until it is pleasurable; in play the instinctive aversion of one person for another is overcome and the social mood is fostered Play is the chief educational agency in rural communities and in the play-day of human childhood social sympathy and social habits are evolved. As individuals come together in social gatherings, their viewpoint is broadened, their ideals are lifted and finally they constitute a cultured and refined society

It is plain, therefore, that the church which aims at a perfected society must use in a refined and exalted way the essential factors in social evolution and must avail itself of the universal instinct for play. If the church surrounds itself with social functions which appeal to the young among its membership, it will fill a large part of the lamentable gap in rural pleasures and will reap the richest reward by promoting a higher and better type of manhood and womanhood.

Delayed "Last Moments."

In the battle of Friedland, on June 14, 1807, there was a young lieutenant in Napoleon's army named Schramm. When the victorious general was riding over the battlefield that evening he came upon the eighteen-year-old officer lying on the ground mortally wounded and weeping bitterly.

"Why do you weep?" asked Napoleon as he rode by.

"Because I must die before I can become a captain," the youth complained.

The words of the dying lieutenant softened the emperor's heart. "My son, I shall gladly fulfill your wish," he said. "I hereby advance you to the rank of captain."

The unexpected promotion actually saved the boy's life. He recovered. Later on he fought most valiantly for the cause of Napoleon, and by the time of the battle of Waterloo he had already become a general. He outlived his "last moments" on the field of Friedland by more than seventy years.

Broad Brimmed Hats.

Toward the end of the thirteenth century big broad brimmed hats were fashionable in Austria. They were of such huge dimensions that a face under one of them could not be recognized. A poem written by Johannes Hadlaub expresses disgust with the style and the hope that the hats might be consigned to the Danube "so that the pretty faces of our women might once more become visible."

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

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Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays. Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Jan. 29th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Jan. 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Anderson of Erie Minn. who on November, 26th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1373. Serial No 01894, for the E ½ NE ¼ and who on July 10, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08308 for the W ½ NE ¼ all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 10th day of March 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lars C. Fevig, Olof O. Omlid, Nick Meyers, Chris Odegaard, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

COMPETENT JUDGES

OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS

SAY THAT THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1915 NO. 1

THE LOCAL NEWS

John Quirk is cleaning seed grain on his Sullivan farm this week.

Mrs. C.L. Clark returned home from her visit to Wisconsin, on Tuesday.

Election passed off very quietly on Tuesday, as there was no county option issue.

There was a fine ball at the Erie hall on last Saturday, so say those who attended.

Anyone desiring to get a full report of the legislature's doings should subscribe for the Duluth Herald.

Women Suffrage was defeated by one vote in the state senate, thus disposing of that issue for two years,

There is to be a big St. Patrick's ball at Mavie next Wednesday evening. Mike Kolski and Ben Szmenski will furnish the music.

One of the largest sales ever held in the town of Highlanding will be held by Stixrud brothers on their farm on section fifteen, next Tuesday March 16th.

St. Louis county has got more land than the states of Rhode Island and Connecticut combined, and yet there is lots of people opposed to dividing it.

FOR SALE: 50 bushels of timothy seed which I will sell at five cents a pound. Also Northwestern dent seed corn for sale at five cents a pound.
C. Peterson; sec. 27, town of Kratka, post office Kratka.

Now is the time to get your seed grain and machinery ready for the springs work. Do not wait until the ground is in fit condition to work, then start in to clean your seed grain and get it ready for sowing.

The county option election over in Polk county will attract some attention, as it will be the first one held in the northern part of the state. The Senator from Polk voted against the passage of the county option law, but the election will prove that he did not represent a majority of his constituants.

The tremendous increase in the weight of mail by the parcel post ruling has caused about all star route contractors to raise their rates for carrying mail, which caused all bids for carrying mail east from Thief River Falls to be rejected. Perhaps assistant P. M. general Singer has reported that there was no use for any mail routes east of Kratka and Rhoda.

As is usual at every session of the legislature, every interest have their lobby there looking after the passage of laws, except the farmers, There would not be a better investment for the farmers to make, than to raise a fund and keep a lobby down there to look after their interests. If it pays the railroad and liquor interests to do this, why would it not pay the farmers?

Any one that knows of a meaner cuss, than the one we are about to describe will receive one dollar premium by sending his name to this office. We refer to an individual who once held office in this county before it was divided, who owes seven years subscription, then had the post master send back a copy of the paper marked "refused," with a postage due stamp on it for two cents. We are glad that he is not now a resident of this, Pennington county.

VOLUME XV. NO 1.

With this issue we start the fifteenth year of the publication of THE SUNBEAM under its present management. It was established at Gully, Polk county, on April 20th, 1901, and removed from there to its present location in 1907.

We have not made any fortune out of the publication, but we have existed, and have seen publisher after publisher drop out of business, among our exchanges, who predicted that this paper would be short lived, until today only one remains under the same management, of all our exchanges of 1901, viz: The Thirteen Towns of Fosston.

We start the publication of volume fifteen fully convinced of the ability of THE SUNBEAM to take care of itself in the future, as well as it has in the past.

LOCAL NEWS.

Ben Kveste visited Red River friends, living near Grand Forks the past week.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

The man that buys real estate in this locality, at the present prices is sure to reap a big profit from his investments.

Stixrud brothers sold their farms to some Iowa settlers for thirty-five dollars per acre, who will make their home here.

W. H. Wilde made a trip to Fargo last week to attend the prize dog show, and landed some of the prizes for hunting dogs exhibited.

Even J. Sund and Knut Olson made a flying trip to Oklee on Wednesday, after some farm machinery, returning the same day. Mr. Sund bought a new drill, disc and harrow, and will seed in his farm in fine condition.

Ljot Sigurdson made a trip to Grygla this week to have his daughter Hilda examined, to see if the operation performed on her nose a short time ago was successful. The doctor reports her all right, and on the way to complete recovery.

The usual number of auction sales are being held this spring, but the farms where they are mostly being held, will be farmed by new residents from other states, who are beginning to come in and take advantage of the present low price of our farming lands.

The Congress that adjourned March 4th, had two hundred eighty-six Democrats in the lower house and one hundred twenty-four Republicans. The next house will have two hundred thirty-one Democrats and one hundred ninety-four Republicans, which will help some.

George Singer the Democratic post master at Rhoda when the Democrats are in power, and Republican when that party are in power, was up to Highlanding the past week telling what would and what would not happen about mail routes and post offices in this part of the country. George knows, "for he has mine boy Stephen write dem about dat."

The following were elected for town office, at Tuesday's election:
Supervisor, D. Kolstrand.
Town Clerk, Sever Nelson.
Assessor, George Palmer.
Justices of the Peace, P. H. Thoreson and Hover Falkedahl.
Constables, C. L. Clark and Hans O. Hommy.
Treasurer, Ole Howard.
Fifty-nine votes were cast. License carried by one majority.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 20 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Several new farmers from the southern part of the state moved into this township this week.

Oak fence posts for sale by Andrew Ellingson, at Highlanding

Wm. Causin made a business trip to Thief River Falls on Monday last.

CANADIANS ADVERTISING EXCURSION TO GERMANY.

Regina, Sask. March 2—Posters announcing the assembling of the third Canadian expeditionary force to be sent to the war, on exhibiton here to-day, show the light heartedness of the Canadians. The wording is:

To Berlin

The country is arranging a trip to Germany, in the spring for a few sportsmen. All hotel expenses and rail way fares paid, good shooting and hunting. Ages 18 to 38. Rifles and ammunition supplied free. Cheap trips to the Rhine. Apply at once, as there will be only a limited number (one million) admitted.—Ex.

FOR SALE.

For Sale: Some "PURE BRED" "Milking short horn" bull calves also several, "strong grade," bull and heifer calves, from ½ to 15–16 short horn, the sire of these calves is of the same family as "Rose of Glenside" the champion milking short-horn cow of the world; Inquire or write,
Garnes Stock farm,
Joe Books, Herdsman,
Or Jeffers & LaBissoniere,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

An Ancient Phrase.

The frequently quoted "I do not pin my faith upon your sleeve" is traced in sentiment to feudal times, when the partisans of a leader used to wear his badge pinned upon their sleeves. Sometimes these badges were changed for specific purposes, and persons learned to doubt: hence the phrase, "You wear the badge, but I do not intend to pin my faith on your sleeve."—New York American.

What Hurt Most.

"Why are you crying so bitterly, little man?" asked the kind hearted old lady as she patted the tearful youngster on his head.

"Bill Jones bit me on the nose," was the boy's reply.

"Did he hurt you much?"

"Naw; he didn't hurt me at all, but he ran away before I could bit him back."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Golden Fleece.

The noted Order of the Golden Fleece is a military one instituted by Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, in 1429, on the occasion of his marriage with the Portuguese Princess Isabella. The order now belongs to both Spain and Austria.

The Pessimist.

No doing anything with a pessimist. When you find a bright side for him he won't look at it for fear the light might blind him.—Atlanta Constitution.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.
L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickor

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington D. C.

THE PRICHARD Co.
Thief River Falls Minn.
DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY.
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, – – Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Antiquity of Tin.

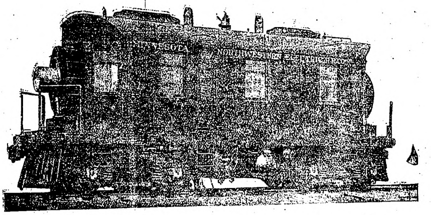
We find that brass, and consequently tin, existed in Tyre, the great seaport town of the Phoenicians, on the coast of Syria, about 1000 B. C. They are frequently referred to in all works relating to tin or to Cornwall. The Phoenicians were merchants and carried on an important trade from the ports of Tyre and Sidon. These cities rivaled each other in magnitude, fame and antiquity.

What I want to try to do is to judge my fellow human being as kindly as I do my dog.—Gerald Stanley Lee.

Tired!
Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than
Electric Bitters
50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

EAT
When you are
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of
EAT
BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Props

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:35 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:46 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

Train No. 2
LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.
If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.
Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT
MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

DEFECTIVE PAGE

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Delivery.

Church—I see the letter carriers in Portugal save themselves much walking on Sunday by delivering letters at church.

Gotham—But I should think the delivery of the letter carrier would interfere with that of the preacher.

Beautiful Recipe Book For Every Woman.

We have been asked by the Calumet Baking Powder Company of Chicago to announce through the columns of this publication that they have just gotten up one of the best Recipe Books ever published, 16 pages of which are beautifully illustrated, showing in the colors a lot of dainty dishes and good things to eat that can be prepared with Calumet Baking Powder.

In addition to this there are 252 valuable recipes and numerous household hints prepared by the most noted Domestic Science teachers and Cooking Experts.

We know you will find this a very valuable book, as you will have use for it almost every day.

All you have to do to get one is to take the slip that you find in a pound can of Calumet Baking Powder, fill in your name and address according to the instructions on the slip and mail it to the Calumet Baking Powder Company, Chicago, Ill.

If you are not already using Calumet Baking Powder, we would suggest that you try it today. You will find it wholesome and economical to use.

You will find it a Baking Powder of unusual merit and the recipe book one of the most beautiful and useful books of this kind that you have ever possessed.—Adv.

New Cancer Serum.

The results of the work of nearly a year by physicians, surgeons and laboratory staff of the General Memorial hospital of New York, tending to show the success of a new cancer serum, are expected to be published soon in an official report of the medical board of the institution to announcements made recently. The report will contain the name of the discoverer of the new serum, its composition, the details of the preliminary laboratory work and the individual medical histories of the patients so far treated in the hospital The announcements forecast this report as one of the most important contributions to science emanating from the medical professions in this country. The serum is used by injection The cancerous growths break down, disintegrate and disappear, it is asserted.

What They Were Hiding.

"I honestly b'lieve," remarked Aunt Sarah Jane, "them Oldhams is gettin' to be reg'lar Agnostics. They don't keep the family Bible on the center table in the best room now."

"Well," replied Aunt Ann Eliza, "'tisn't their religion they're hiding. It's their age. Them Oldham girls is getting on."

Necessary to Know.

"Do you think she is too fat to be beautiful?"

"I don't know her well enough to pass an opinion. Is her father wealthy?"

STRENGTH.

Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day.

Much depends on the start a man gets each day as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand.

He can't be alert with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast, requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it.

A Calif. business man found a food combination for producing energy. He writes:

"For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments.

"Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I had about decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts.

"Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet.

"I find that Grape-Nuts, with a little sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, makes a delicious morning meal, which invigorates me for the day's business."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GREECE MAY AID ALLIES IN FIGHT AGAINST TURKEY

NEWSPAPERS OF ATHENS DECLARE HELLENIC TROOPS SHOULD HELP BREAK UP OTTOMAN EMPIRE.

KING WANTS NEUTRALITY; CABINET FAVORS WAR

Retiring Premier Indicates in Chamber of Deputies That Differences Between Him and Monarch Were Over Question of Peace and War.

London, March 9.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Athens says that the Greek press, in its comment on the operations against the Dardanelles, has declared itself in favor of Greece's taking part in the war, taking the ground that no breaking up of the Ottoman empire should be permitted to take place without the participation of the Hellenic troops.

London, March 9.—Greece apparently is at the parting of the ways, with her king exerting his influence to maintain the neutrality of his country in opposition to Eleutherios Venizelos, the retiring premier, and the man to whom Greece owes her revival.

M. Venizelos announced the resignation of himself and his cabinet as King Constantine did not approve the policy of the government. In the chamber of deputies M. Venizelos clearly indicated that the differences between him and the monarch were over the question of peace and war.

New Premier Suggested.

He said he had advised the king to select as a new premier, M. Zaimis, governor of the National bank, who he said "will follow a policy of neutrality which, I hope, will not endanger our newly acquired territory."

A grand council of ministers was held at Athens under the presidency of King Constantine, and as Venizelos was leaving the palace at the conclusion he was acclaimed by the populace.

King Constantine won great popularity by the successful manner in which he led the last two Balkan wars. This popularity, however, he shared with M. Venizelos, to whose diplomacy in the conferences following the war Greece is said to owe her success, and whose organization was largely responsible for her ability to fight as she did. The retiring premier also was the moving spirit in the Balkan alliance, which united the Balkan states against Turkey.

M. Zaimis, who has been requested by the king to form a new ministry, requested 24 hours in which to consider the matter.

FACTIONAL FIGHT OVER RATHS CASE EXPECTED

Washington, March 9.—Democratic factional politics promise to be exemplified and played out in the fight to obtain a recess appointment and a sensational confirmation of Otto Raths as postmaster of St. Paul.

Incidentally an echo of the last gubernatorial campaign enters, because it is charged that in the Republican primary campaign Mr. Raths favored the nomination of A. O. Eberhart over W. E. Lee. One of the chief objections to Mr. Raths is a statement to this effect filed with the postmaster general.

Greek Students Want War.

London, March 9.—Telegraphing from Athens, the Exchange Telegraph company's correspondent says that the university students in the Greek capital made a demonstration in favor of immediate action by Greece. The legations of the triple entente powers were visited by the students and cheered.

Germans Hold 781,000 Prisoners.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, L. I., March 9.—Members of the Prussian diet who have been visiting prison camps have received information that at present their are 781,000 war prisoners interned in Germany, an increase since the end of 1914 of over 200,000 men.

England Permits Exports.

Washington, March 8.—Agreement by members of the Textile Alliance to conditions under which the British government is willing to permit exports of blackface and merino wool from Great Britain and her colonies to the United States was announced by the British embassy.

Have Clue to Aurora Murderer.

Aurora, Ill., March 6.—After questioning a number of persons who saw a "tall man in a gray coat" loitering near the scene where Miss Emma Peterson was murdered a week ago the police announced that marked progress had been made in the case. What the new evidence is Chief of Police Michels would not divulge, but he said his theory that the same man slew Jennie Miller and Miss Peterson has received further confirmation. Clarence Burke still is held in the Aurora jail.

DIPLOMATS WILL WITHDRAW FROM MEXICAN CAPITAL

REPRESENTATIVES OF FOREIGN NATIONS WIRE DECISION TO WASHINGTON—STARVATION IN CITY IS IMMINENT.

MOST CRITICAL PERIOD SINCE HUERTA REGIME

Secretary Bryan Receives No Word From Latest Representations to Carranza Against General Obregon's Threat to Leave City Unprotected.

Washington, March 8.—Diplomatic representatives of foreign nations will leave Mexico City in a body.

This decision, wired to Washington, further complicated the Mexican situation, brought to a new point of anxiety by the imminence of starvation in the capital, and the refusal of General Obregon, Carranza's lieutenant, to accept aid offered by foreign residents of the city.

The situation, topped by this latest development, was admitted in all quarters to be more critical than it has been at any time since Huerta precipitated the landing of troops at Vera Cruz.

Bryan Admits Situation Is Bad.

Secretary Bryan had received no word from the latest representations to Carranza against General Obregon's decrees in Mexico City and his threat to leave the capital unprotected, with water and light plants out of commission and the attendant possibilities of looting and killing. Mr. Bryan said the situation continued to be bad.

Dispatches telling of the decision of the foreign diplomatic corps to leave Mexico City were received here by European diplomatists and forwarded to their governments. Some definite development was expected in diplomatic circles as the result of the decision. Where the diplomatists would go was the subject of some speculation. Inasmuch as the conditions which are forcing them to leave are being imposed by Carranza's commander, Obregon, it was pointed out they hardly would go to Vera Cruz.

Villa has invited the diplomatic corps to join him at his capital in Chihuahua. To do so, it was pointed out, might be construed as recognition of his faction.

Says Danger Exaggerated.

Without diplomatic representatives in Mexico City, the capital and a large portion of the distracted country would practically be cut off from the world, while it is feared all foreigners would be at the mercy of the factions.

Juan N. Amador, head of General Carranza's agency here, declared that reports of the gravity of the situation have been "grossly exaggerated."

Administration officials are awaiting with tense interest further developmens in the problem of food shortage.

DARNELL IS EXPECTED TO PLEAD GUILTY IN COURT.

Milwaukee, March 8.—A plea of guilty to charges of violating the Mann white slave act was expected from Rev. James M. Darnell, the "marrying parson," by the federal authorities when he arrived here from Chicago to appear in federal court.

It was expected that after entering his plea Darnell would ask a suspension of sentence until a plea of insanity could be made.

It was reported here on good authority that Darnell's attorneys had agreed upon the plan to have their client plead guilty and then plead that he was insane.

Darnell is accused of transporting Ruth Soper of Owatonna, Minn., from Illinois to Kenosha, Wis., where he was formerly paster of a church.

Darnell, in the custody of federal officers, left Chicago for Milwaukee. He was expected to go to the federal buildings immediately after his arrival.

BRITAIN WARNS AGAINST SYSTEM OF MINE FIELDS

London, March 8.—The British admiralty published in the Gazette a renewed warning to mariners that a system of mine fields on a considerable scale had been established in the North Sea and that it is advisable for mariners to take a London pilot when navigating between Great Yarmouth and the English channel. The admiralty announcement also says that pilotage is now compulsory in the Firth of Forth, Moray Firth and the Scapa Flow.

U. S. SENDS A PROTEST TO GENERAL CARRANZA

Washington, March 5.—The state department has protested to General Carranza against alleged "incendiary statements" made in Mexico City by General Obregon regarding the food situation there. Although Obregon made public announcement that he would withdraw his troops at the first signs of hunger riots, state department advices said he had declined aid from an international relief committee.

FARMERS WHO SUCCEED IN WESTERN CANADA

Those Who Exercise Thrift, Practice Due Economy, and Adopt Reasonable Methods Are Sure to Prosper.

Those who are interested in developing the agricultural resources of Western Canada in bringing to the notice of those whom they desire to take part in this development present only the facts. There has never been given the impression that farming in Western Canada could be carried on without effort or labor, but it has been successfully stated that better results can be secured with less outlay of capital, either in money or labor, than anywhere else on the continent. This has been proven time and time again. Hundreds of cases could be cited where men have taken up farms, either a homestead, or purchased from railways or land companies, and with little capital at the start have acquired a competence, have established good homes for themselves, and provided a sure future. They have comfortable homes and all their surroundings are comfortable, speak of the reward that their thrift has accomplished.

Carl Dickan, of Russian Poland lived in Pittsburgh, Pa., for fourteen years, and saved up $900. In 1903 he took the $900 with him to Alberta. His own story is that he bought a quarter section, for which he agreed to pay $1,200. "In 1904 I had thirty acres of crop, threshed 900 bushels. In 1909 I bought another quarter. I now have one hundred acres under cultivation, and have never had a crop failure. Have threshed forty-seven bushels of wheat per acre, but the average has been about forty. My oats for the eleven years that I have been here averaged forty-seven bushels to the acre. I now have 9 horses, 47 head of cattle, 33 hogs, which I consider worth $3,600. I have a thousand dollars worth of farm implements and my land is worth $8,000. This is all clear of debt. I have every reason to consider this a first-class mixed farming, dairying and poultry raising country, as I think that it is apparent that I have had some success. The only help that I had was my oldest boy, who was 8 years old when I arrived in Alberta."

About fifty miles west of Wetaskiwin there is a partially timbered district lying between Buck Lake and Pigeon Lake. All this land is ready for homesteading, and judging from a letter received by a resident there, this would seem to be an ideal place for a farmer who desired such surroundings. This settler lives on the shore of Buck Lake, his land is willow brush, which is easy to clear. Some of the lumber is good saw timber, and lots of good logs for buildings can be had, as well as rails for fencing. For wheat growing the soil is excellent. Water is easily secured, fishing is good and plentiful and game is anything but scarce. The settlers are mostly from the United States and Canada.—Advertisement.

Too Long.

Bacon—In a costly watch that has been made for exhibition purposes there is a wheel that makes a revolution but once in four years, operating a dial that shows the years, months and days

Egbert—Never do in South America. They could never wait four years for a revolution down there.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

The Heated Kind.

"You say he's a famous German air man?"

"Yes."

"An aeroplane expert, eh?"

"No. He has charge of a publicity bureau."

Many a man who knows his own mind is not overburdened with knowledge.

Three youths who stole 50 autos in three years exceeded the "speed limit."

STATE BREVITIES

St. Cloud.—Plans will be considered this week for a big Woodman picnic and celebration to be held early in June. According to preliminary plans June 4 will be devoted to the picnic. On the evening of June 5 a large class will be initiated and on the 6th the annual memorial service of the lodge will be held.

Brainerd. — Asserting that seven lumberjacks who signed employment contracts at Duluth, and for whom board and railway fare were advanced, "jumped" their jobs shortly after arrival in the camp at Pequot, J. W. Downs of Downs & Son, had the woodsmen arrested and brought to Brainerd for trial.

Spooner.—Willie, 13-year-old son of William Young of the Beaudette hotel, was run over and killed by an eastbound train on the Canadian Northern while he was riding on a gasoline speeder between Pitt and Beaudette. The boy was run over in September, 1913, and at that time lost his right leg near the hip.

Pipestone.—Robbers pried open a rear window of the store of Wilson & Evans Bros., and made good their escape with over 400 yards of the choicest silks and satins in the store. The burglars took new suit cases from the shelves and packed their loot into them. The loss runs into several hundred dollars.

Winona.—The Bay State Milling company of this city, which recently started the construction of a 500,000 bushel capacity elevator, has placed orders for machinery which will double the capacity of its rye mill. The enlargements are being made in expectation of greatly increased activities in flour milling.

Winona.—Plans have been completed by Company C of this city, attached to the Second regiment of state militia, for a grand ball to open the armory now nearing completion. The ball will be held on the evening of Easter Monday. The dedication will be held after the ball on a date convenient for Governor W. S. Hammond, his staff and national military officers.

Brainerd.—Matt Hay says that Frank Hubbard took him by the top of the head, gripped his hair and cut his throat with a long-bladed jackknife. A surgeon was called to the farmhouse where Hay was taken and sewed up the wound. The man had lost so much blood it was not thought possible for him to survive. Hubbard was brought to Brainerd and lodged in jail.

Luverne.—There is not an unoccupied house in Luverne. Rents have increased about 25 per cent in the last three months. The housing question has become a problem and many families who would like to come here cannot find homes. This prosperous condition will be used as an argument by the anti-saloon men when an effort is made to make Luverne "wet" at the spring election.

St. Cloud.—The selection of a judge for the next poultry show, the admission of new members, the system of scoring and further action for securing state aid for poultry exhibitions, were discussed at a meeting of the Central Minnesota Poultry association. The show recently held by the association was an unqualified success and plans will progress rapidly for the exhibit next year.

Fairbault. — The Reed-Cruikshank company of this city has purchased Jewett's point at Cannon lake, three miles west of this city, consisting of 30 acres, and will convert it into a summer resort. The company will erect cottages, dining hall and pavilion. The Dan Patch road runs close to the place and a station will be put in. Lots for summer cottages will be placed on sale.

St. Cloud.—Whether chapel service at which there is scriptural reading must be discontinued at the normal school is a question that is being asked by patrons of the county schools, from which garbed instructors will be barred after the present school year. Six districts, employing 18 nuns, have been informed that after this year no state aid will be allowed if the nuns are retained.

Glenwood.—Citizens of Glenwood voted at a special school election to erect the $50,000 high school on the property known as the Church site. Three sites were submitted to the people and 559 votes were cast. No one site received a majority of first choice votes, but on counting the second choice votes the final result stood 321 for the Church site and 189 for its nearest competitior.

Winnebago.—Spreading rails caused the Milwaukee westbound passenger train on the Southern Minnesota division to leave the track four miles west of here, with the result that traffic was tied up for a day. Although the engine, tender, baggage and mail cars and passenger coaches all left the rails, the cars remained upright and none of the passengers sustained any injuries more than a severe shaking up.

Faribault.—Mr. and Mrs. Mulliner of Cannon City, celebrated their sixty-third wedding anniversary at their farm, home, a few miles east of this city. They were married at Coldwater, Mich., Feb. 27, 1852. They came to Minnesota in 1857, driving all the way with oxen. They purchased a farm at Cannon City and have ever since made it their home.

St. Cloud.—An organization to promote the building or purchase of bird houses and, if possible, to prohibit the sale of air rifles is being considered by city officials and members of civic societies.

Put Off Old Age

Some old folks are bent and shaky. Others are straight and strong. It can't be mere "oldness" that works such havoc. No—it's too often uric acid. Fight off this life-sapping poison. Help the kidneys take it from the blood. To aid them, live carefully and stimulate their action with the old reliable medicine, Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. Anna Bossard, 71 Sycamore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I was often laid up with kidney trouble and rheumatic pains in my back, hips and shoulders. I could not turn in bed and my health was all run down. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and before long I was restored to good health. Doan's Kidney Pills were a Godsend to me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

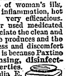
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.



For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book. Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

Remembered Old Formula.

The late Mayor Gaynor of New York related a little anecdote while in hospital after an anarchist's attempt upon his life. "I knew a man over my way," he said with a smile, "who had formerly been a bartender. Going into politics, he was elected police judge. Mary McManus was up before him for drunkenness. The ex-bartender looked at her for a moment and then said sternly:

"Well, what are you here for?"

"If yer please, yer honor, the copper beyant pulled me in, sayin' I was drunk. An' I don't drink, yer honor; I don't drink."

"All right," said the justice absentmindedly, "all right; have a cigar."

The Worm Turns.

Hubby—For which you should be thankful. Your father died of dyspepsia, you know.

Clear Land NOW!

FOR 1915 CROPS

Don't wait for warm weather. Get the stumps out in March and April by using

DU PONT RED CROSS EXPLOSIVES

They are LOW FREEZING, hence work well in cold weather without thawing. Follow President Wilson's advice, increase acreage and get the big profits from food crops in 1915 and 1916. Order Red Cross now. For nearest dealer's name and Farmer's Handbook of full instructions, write

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
CHICAGO OFFICE McCORMICK BLDG.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

POTATO LOW PRICES

Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes helped put Wisconsin way on the top with its enormous potato yield. We can do same for you. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

BEST MARKET for
POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM
HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

BIG GOVERNMENT LAND OPENING. — About 750,000 acres farm, fruit, dairy, timberland to be thrown open for settlement. State of Washington. Send $1 for reliable information, description, map by former government employee, bulletins to follow, keeping you posted. Box 257, Spokane, Wash.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Wonderful New Scientific Stomach Treatment that has benefited hopeless cases, may help you. Write SUPERBO MEDICAL CO., Minneapolis

LOSING HOPE WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Woman's Precious Gift.

The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

KOW-KURE, is the well-known cow medicine that has for over twenty years been making good producers out of backward cows. It is a tried and proven remedy for the prevention or treatment of such ills as Abortion, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite.

Try a package of KOW-KURE on your poorest milker and note results. It is sold by druggists and feed dealers in 50c and $1.00 packages.

Write us for valuable free book, "The Cow Doctor."

Dairy Association Co.
Lyndonville, Vt.

KOW-KURE

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

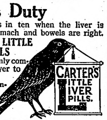
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Tip Topics.

The Gourmand — I suppose you've had to put up with "Tipperary" ever since the war started?

The Waiter (his labor unrewarded) —Yes, sir, and tip a rarity.—London Tatler.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Appropriate Fate.

"What did they do with the train robber?"

"Railroaded him."

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

MULTIPLICITY OF LIQUOR BILLS IS BEFORE SOLONS

PASSAGE OF COUNTY OPTION MEASURE FAILS TO BRING EXPECTED RELIEF — SITUATION IS CONFUSING.

TO SUBMIT PROHIBITION QUESTION TO PEOPLE

John Larimore Proposes Constitutional Amendment—Westlake Bill Exempts Cities from Provisions of County Option Act—Excepts Beer.

St. Paul, Minn.

County option is out of the way of the legislature, but instead of bringing the expected relief from the liquor problem the legislature will go back into session with a muliplicity of liquor bills to confront it.

Some of these were introduced before option was adopted by the two houses, duly signed by the governor, and sent on its way to take its place in the pages of "The Laws of 1915." Others have been prompted by the passage of option. Others are only now in course of construction.

Amazing Number of Bills.

But there are so many of them and they have followed so fast on the heels of each other that only those in close touch with the situation at the capitol pretend to have a definite idea of the existing situation. Here is a list of the amazing number of liquor bills, most of which made their appearance just as the legislature was in the midst of a sigh of relief at getting option out of the way:

The Senator E. E. Loebeck bill, providing for statutory prohibition, which means enactment of a law making the state absolutely dry, without referring the question to the people.

For State-Wide Prohibition.

The John Larimore proposed constitutional amendment. This would submit the question of state-wide prohibition to the people to be voted on at the general election in November, 1916.

The Senator E. J. Westlake bill, which would exempt Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth from the provisions of the option bill. Should Hennepin vote dry Minneapolis would not go dry under the terms of this bill, which is aimed to modify the option bill.

Would Except Beer.

The Senator George Gardner bill, which would preclude from sale, manufacture or gift all liquors but beer.

The Representative Syverson bill, introduced Saturday, prohibiting the retail sale of liquor by any but licensed retail liquor dealers. This was recommended by William E. Lee.

In addition to this lineup there is on foot a proposal to amend the Larimore constitutional amendment bill to exempt beer and light wines from its provisions.

HOUSE PAYS TRIBUTE TO MEMORY OF MRS. HIGBEE.

As a tribute to the memory of Mrs. C. G. Higbee, who died in the house retiring room after making a strong appeal for a state reformatory for women, the Minnesota house of representatives attempted to pass under suspension of the rules the bill authorizing the state board of control to dispose of the old state prison at Stillwater and use the money in the construction of a women's reformatory.

Opposition developed, and statements were made that if Mrs. Higbee were on the floor of the house she would be reluctant to have the body hasten through a bill of such great importance, and a lively debate finally terminated in an agreement to make the bill, together with the bill by Representative J. A. Larimore, special orders for next Wednesday morning.

Bridge Probers Appointed.

Speaker H. H. Flowers has announced the committee which has been authorized to make a complete investigation of an alleged combination of public bridge contractors.

The committee will hold hearings, summon witnesses and take testimony. The committee will be composed of Representatives Charles Warner of Aitkin, author of the joint resolution; Representatives J. E. Madigan of Maple Lake and L. A. Lydiard of Minneapolis.

SEMI-MONTHLY PAY BILL PASSES IN STATE SENATE.

The semi-monthly pay bill requiring all public service corporations to pay their employes twice a month was passed in the Minnesota senate by a vote of 34 to 30. Debate on the bill had lasted for two hours. A motion to reconsider was lost.

Hearing on Forestry Fund Cut.

A public hearing on the bills before the house appropriations committee reducing the annual appropriation for the Minnesota state forestry department, will be held next Tuesday evening, Representative L. C. Spooner, chairman of the committee, announced. Persons interested in the department will be given an opportunity to explain why the appropriation should not be decreased. The appropriations committee also will hold a meeting Tuesday afternoon at which several bills probably will be acted upon.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE LOST IN SENATE BY ONE VOTE

St. Paul, March 6—The main door of of the Minneapolis senate chamber was pushed open shortly before 3 p. m. A man stepped inside and proceeded unconcernedly down the center aisle.

Some thousand of pairs of eyes were focused on the newscomer. Not a breath was stirring. He seemed unconscious of it. The clerk of the senate looked up, recognized the newcomer and called:

"Campbell, A. S."

"No," responded the man advancing down the aisle. And then—pandemonium.

That single word that passed the lips of the newcomer denied woman suffragists the right to submit the question of suffrage to the voters of Minnesota.

Vote Was Tie.

The clerk had called the roll on the suffrage bill. Of the 67 senators who constitute the upper house 66 had answered "yes" or "no."

The clerk had cast up the total "yeas" and "nays." The result had been found a standoff, 33 to 33. If the suffrage amendment to the constitution was to pass it needed the vote of the single absentee.

That absent one was Senator Alex S. Campbell of Austin, Mower county. The sergeant-at-arms was sent to find him. And, in the meanwhile, suspense in the senate chamber, packed to the last niche with be-flowered suffragists and anti-suffragists, threatened to break into hysterics.

Hunt Missing Senator.

The missing senator was in a telephone booth. Senate officers dashed back and forth through the corridors in quest of him, but none looked in the booth.

When the senator from Mower had completed his telephone conversation he strayed back to the senate chamber. He did not know that upon his word rested all. Nor did he meet en route any of the messengers who had been sent to find him.

All unaware of the tense atmosphere within he pushed open the big doors and entered. A dramatic fraction of a moment, and the clerk had called the name and Senator Campbell had answered "No."

Had he answered in the affirmative the suffrage bill would have carried in the senate and the suffragists say the house would have been easy sailing. Suffrage would have been submitted to the voters.

TURMOIL STARTS OVER THE GRAIN SCALES BILL

A lively session of the house grain and warehouse committee suddenly was terminated after George Loftus, manager of the Equity Exchange, vigorously resented statements by J. H. McHugh, secretary of the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, to the effect that the committee was being used as a "catspaw" in an advertising scheme superintended by the Equity Exchange.

A four-hour discussion of the bill by Representative Magnus Johnson, compelling the installation of track scales at terminal points and abandonment of hopper scales, came to a climax after Mr. McHugh had spoken but a moment.

"Through the medium of this committee Loftus is attempting to strike a knife into the Chamber of Commerce," McHugh said.

Loftus leaped to his feet.

"Mr. Chairman," he exclaimed, "I insist that the gentleman discontinue his statements reflecting upon me. And if he does not abide by my wishes I shall take care of him after this meeting."

Amid an avalanche of motions, one to adjourn, another to go into executive session and still another to take immediate action on the bill, Representative J. M. Harrison of Minneapolis moved that the bill be laid over until the next meeting. After several roll calls on other motions, this suggestion prevailed.

The meeting, for the most part, was devoted to charges and counter charges of unfairness.

Advocates of the measure insisted that farmers of the Northwest are losing thousands of dollars yearly because of inaccurate weighing on the hopper scales.

"Fifty-seven elevators and mills in Minneapolis today are weighing grain in hopper scales to the disadvantage of the farmer," Mr. Loftus declared.

Sharp division among the committee members was apparent, but those in favor of the bill are believed to be in a majority.

* * *

RED ROSES AND YELLOW JONQUILS

St. Paul, March 6.—Red roses and yellow jonquils bloomed in the lapel of almost every senator's coat when the suffrage bill came up in the legislature. Miss Rita Kelly, a prominent anti-suffragist, stood at the door of the senate chamber and pinned a rose on every senator who would commit himself on that side, as he entered.

* * *

Would Require Labels on Jams.

If Senator Henry M. Benson's bill, introduced into the senate, becomes a law, all jams, jellies and marmalades manufactured or sold in the state will bear labels that will let the buyer know what are the percentages of each kind of fruit used. The bill provides that the labels shall be printed in type not smaller than eight point gothic. No preservatives of any kind, coloring matter or injurious drugs may be used. A similar bill was offered by Representative I. J. Lee in the house.

TRACTS CLEARED OF MALARIA

Gratifying Progress Has Been Made by Those Interested in Conquering the Disease.

Malaria, to which children are susceptible, has been made largely a preventable disease by a study of the mosquito carrier, its breeding places and natural history, and by inoculation experiments on animals and man.

It was proved by Italian observers that the mosquito disseminates bird malaria in the same manner as in the human subject.

The final upshot of these investigations has been that large tracts of hitherto waste and dangerous land have been rendered safe and productive. A widespread cause of debilitating sickness, and even of death, has thus been removed.

In such areas the saddest sight has been the stunted, anemic children, with enlarged livers and spleens, the evidences of chronic malarial poisoning, that can now be obviated by putting modern knowledge into effect

DRINK LOTS OF WATER TO FLUSH THE KIDNEYS

Eat Less Meat and Take Salts for Backache or Bladder Trouble—Neutralize Acids.

Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At first you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad.

Eat less meat, drink lots of water; also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active. Druggists here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Advice With Motive.

"I am much bothered," he said; "I can marry a wealthy widow whom I don't love or a poor girl that I love intensely. What shall I do?"

"Listen to your heart," advised his companion, "and marry the one you love."

"You are right, my friend. I shall marry the girl."

"Then you can give me the widow's address?"

Alfalfa PUREST ON EARTH

More than 30 years ago Salzer's Catalog boomed Alfalfa, years before other seedsmen thought of its value. Today Salzer excels! His Alfalfa strains include Grimm, (Montana Liscom, Agr. College inspected). Salzer's Dakota Registered No. 30—all hardy as oak.

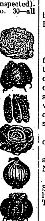
For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

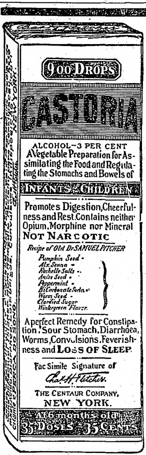
Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.



The Reason.

"Why did you critics roast that piece?"

"Because it was so raw."



900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Embarrassing Interruption.

"What do you think?" exclaimed Mrs. Twobble. "While the relief committee was holding an important meeting yesterday afternoon in my drawing room a ragged woman came to the house and asked for food. She had a baby in her arms, too!"

"What did you do?" asked Mrs. Gadson.

"Sent her about her business, of course! I was reading my report to the committee and had no time to bother with stray beggars."

NEGLECT YOUR SCALP

And Lose Your Hair. Cuticura Prevents It. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these supercreamy emollients for the skin and scalp.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Wrong Impression.

A German looking for a person by the name of Dunn, who owed him money, asked a young fellow near Sweeny's eating house where No. 66 Chatham street was, as he "wished to find Mr. Dunn."

The fellow told him to go into Sweeny's eating house and the man near the window was Mr. Dunn. The German went into the eating house and went up to a man who happened to be an Irishman.

"Are you Dunn?" said the German.

"Done?" said Pat. "By my soul I have justh started." — Philadelphia Record.

A True Bourbon.

In the unregenerate past, when our fair land lay in drunken stupor under the heel of the demon rum, a teacher of chemistry in one of the southern colleges was quizzing his class on the subject of the preceding lecture, which was "water," and happened to call upon a student from Kentucky, one Johnson.

"Johnson," he said, "name the principal properties of water."

"Well, sir," said Johnson, briskly and confidently, "it's poisonous."—New York Evening Post.

Stubborn Throat troubles are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They act like magic—5c at all Druggists.

One of the greatest satisfactions of this life is to have the money when the collector calls.—Toledo Blade.

Cheer up. The fool who rocks the boat may live to ride in an aeroplane.

Must Have Healthful Sleep.

Edison, the inventor, has been quoted as saying that little sleep is necessary, and that the time will come when mankind will not sleep at all, and therefore not waste a fourth or fifth of valuable time in the 24 hours of the day in a condition equivalent to death. At the moment, of course, Mr. Edison was breaking into the role of the professional humorist. All of the things called nature demands rest, and the most eloquent description of misery ever written was that in Macbeth," when it was declared that the murderous thane should sleep no more —that he had murdered sleep. So the person who fails to have healthful sleep has in one way or another murdered sleep.

Freshness.

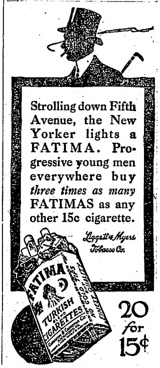
Patience—What do you think?

Practice—I can't imagine.

"I wrote my name on an egg one of our hens laid before we sent it to market, and I got a proposal of marriage from the man who got it."

"Guess the man must have been fresher than the egg."

"The way of the transgressor is hard," but it seems to be mostly down hill.—Pittsburgh Sun.



Strolling down Fifth Avenue, the New Yorker lights a FATIMA. Progressive young men everywhere buy *three times as many* FATIMAS as any other 15c cigarette.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

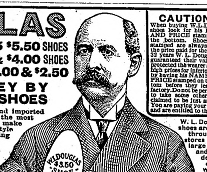
YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00. Wherever you live there are many men and women wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. Consult them and they will tell you that W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

CAUTION! When buying W. L. Douglas shoes look for his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 80 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879.

The Democratic party have put in the first half of their four years administration, so take another hitch in your belt and prepare for two years more.

Congress adjourned March 4th, and it is hoped that President Wilson will let it stay adjourned until the next regular session, as the country needs a little rest.

St. Louis county is taking up a lot of the legislature's time in fighting over a county division law. Of course the main opposition comes from Duluth, who now have the county seat, but some act should be passed to divide that county, for the best interest of northern Minnesota, and we hope to see those who favor Division succeed.

The bill to repeal the Elwell road law passed the Senate by a good big majority notwithstanding the automobilists tried to create the impression that the northern part of the state is against its repeal. Of course this law is fine for collectors, bankers and real estate dealers to rush over the country on graded roads, but it is h--l on the farmers who have to pay the taxes to build them.

A bill has been introduced in the State Senate to exempt the cities of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth from the county option law. The reason as given, is that Hennepin county in which Minneapolis is located is sure to vote out saloons, and Ramsey county, St. Paul's county is sure to vote them in. The street car companies are likely to oppose this bill, as they would be sure to have a tremendous increase in business by the Minneapolis fellows going over to St. Paul to get a drink of something stronger than soda water.

Cutting Off Mail Service.

The prospects are that Goodridge will have to wait for a post office and a government mail route until after a change of the present administration, and continue to run their mail route at private expense.

The people living on the south side of Red Lake River will be compelled to put in a special mail route to do business after July 1st, for four days a week, while Uncle Sam can do it in two days.

Any one desiring to get the real inside facts of what ails the post office department can get them by reading Congressman Steenerson's speeches made in Congress on December 18—31, 1914, and on February 18, 1915, entitled "POST OFFICE APPROPRIATIONS — CUSTOMS DUTIES---DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION." Any one can get a copy of this speech by addressing Hon. H. Steenerson, M. C., Washington, D. C. In his speech, he said:

"The Post Office Department proposes to reduce the rural carrier service, and they propose to refuse all new star routes and rural routes, and they propose to economize at the expense of efficiency. They propose to get out of the odium by saying that it is due to the war, which we can not help, but we will show that it is due to blundering Democratic legislation, which we can help and which we will help in the near future. [Applause on the Republican side.]"

There is no help for the present conditions of the mail service, and it now looks as if owing to the present finances of the government that mail service will continue to be cut down instead of extended for the next two years, which of course retards the development of new countries.

Now that county option is disposed of it will not be necessary for a candidate for the office of pound master to declare himself in favor of county option in order to get votes.

That law to repeal the county option law in big cities should be promptly put to sleep. Let the entire state try the law for two years, then it will be time enough to talk about repealing, or amending it.

The bombarding of the Dardanelles scared wheat prices down a few cents, but there is no prospect of war ending, and soldiers must be fed.

NO USE TO TRY AND WEAR OUT YOUR COLD IT WILL WEAR YOU OUT INSTEAD.

Thousands keep on suffering Coughs and Colds through neglect and delay. Why make yourself an easy prey to serious ailments and epidemics as the result of a neglected Cold? Coughs and Colds sap your strength and vitality unless checked in the early stages. Dr. King's New Discovery is what you need—the first dose helps. Your head clears up, you breathe freely and you feel so much better. Buy a bottle to day and start taking at once. —Adv.

HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS.

Without health, genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's New Life Pill at night, in the morning you will have a full, free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one to-night — Adv.

ARE YOU RHEUMATIC?— TRY SLOAN'S.

If you want quick and real relief from Rheumatism, do what so many thousand other people are doing—whenever an attack comes on, bathe the sore muscle or joint with Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub it in—just apply the Liniment to the surface. It is wonderfully penetrating. It ges right to the seat of trouble and draws the pain almost immediately. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any druggist and have it in the house--against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.--Adv.

AH! THE INVIGORATING WHIFF OF THE PINE FOREST!

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the health-giving Piney Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle to-day. All Druggist, 25c.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. --Adv.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

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THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

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FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. Bishop, President Jay Payne Vice-President

Nick Bundhund, Cashier

Polk County was the first to start a county option petition, on last Saturday, and will have it completed this week. In the eastern end of the county is where they can get the signers thick, and they will all vote solid for county option. Crookston wanted to keep Columbia county in Polk and now they have got it.

STEENERSON'S AGGRESSIVE FIGHT.

Congressman Steenerson has made an aggressive and a bold fight to try to extend and improve the mail service, but he is going up against great odds, which will not be quite so bad in the next session of Congress, as there will not be so large a Democratic majority. However the present powers that be are like a blind horse that is walking toward a stone wall, they will not turn to the right or left until they "go bump against it," which the Dems will do at the next election.

Offensively Officious.

"You always go home exceedingly early, old man."

"Yes. Our neighbors are the cause of that."

"How so?"

"If I stay downtown a minute late they come right over and condone with my wife."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Caviar.

Caviar is the roe of the sturgeon prepared as a table delicacy. As a dish too rare to be known by the generality of people and the flavor of which would not be relished by an uneducated palate. Shakespeare makes Hamlet speak of it.

British Field Marshals.

A British field marshal never retires from the army. He may be placed on half pay, but is still borne on the active list. By the regulations there must not be more than eight field marshals receiving pay as such—that is, exclusive of honorary field marshals, such as foreign kings, emperors and princes. Of the eight regular field marshals two must be selected from the Indian army. The position of field marshal is a great one. The field marshal commanding in chief in the Mediterranean gets £5,000 a year. Probably a field marshal actively employed will get at least £3,000 a year. This is better than the pay of an admiral of the fleet, who may be said to be a naval field marshal, and gets only a little over £2,000 a year, exclusive of allowances.—Ireland's Own.

A Difficult Case.

Maud—Have you given Jack any opportunities to propose? Betty—Yes; but I couldn't tell him they were opportunities.—Boston Transcript.

If you blow your neighbor's fire don't complain if the sparks fly in your face. —Wise Saws.

COWBOYS OF SPAIN.

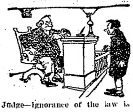
Splendid Horsemen, but They Use Spurs Without Mercy.

The perfection of Spanish horsemanship is to be seen among the vaqueros, ganaderos and garrochistas, by which various names the mounted herdsmen of the Andalusian plains are known—in brief, what we should call a cowboy. Every farm seems to maintain a large number of these, for each herd, flock or drove has its own herdsman, goatherd or swineherd, as the case may be. The vaqueros are a fine looking lot of men. Tall, thin, light and loosely made, they look ideal horse men, as, in point of fact, they are, though their mounts are poor.

The vaquero rides very high on a huge saddle, with a long stirrup and straight leg, using a single rein and a very heavy curb, but he has such beautiful hands that, although using this barbarous bit, he never cuts his horse's mouth about. It is different with the animals' sides, however, for he uses his spurs without mercy, and the white horses—of which there are a large number—all have ominous red stains behind the girths.

All the herdsmen who look after cattle carry a long lance, called a garrocha, of thick and heavy wood, which, except when standing still, they always carry "in rest" and not "at the carry," presumably on account of its great length and possibly its weight. With this weapon, in the use of which he acquires amazing dexterity, the garrochista is able to control the most unruly brutes in the herd, not excepting the savage fighting bull.—Wide World Magazine.

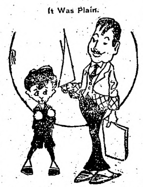
His Comeback.



Judge—Ignorance of the law is no excuse.

Prisoner—Well, no; but it's kind of a certificate of character, isn't it?—Washington Star.

It Was Plain.



"I presume, my boy, you are not aware of the way sailing vessels proceed when the wind is unfavorable, so I will tell you. They tack."

"I see the point."—Wisconsin State Journal.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS: bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS---- — — — — — — — — $14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 1.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

Delayed "Last Moments."

In the battle of Friedland, on June 14, 1807, there was a young lieutenant in Napoleon's army named Schramm. When the victorious general was riding over the battlefield that evening he came upon the eighteen-year-old officer lying on the ground mortally wounded, and weeping bitterly.

"Why do you weep?" asked Napoleon as he rode by.

"Because I must die before I can become a captain," the youth complained.

The words of the dying lieutenant softened the emperor's heart. "My son, I shall gladly fulfill your wish," he said. "I hereby advance you to the rank of captain."

The unexpected promotion actually saved the boy's life. He recovered. Later on he fought most valiantly for the cause of Napoleon, and by the time of the battle of Waterloo he had already become a general. He outlived his "last moments" on the field of Friedland by more than seventy years.

COMPETENT JUDGES

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THE SUNBEAM

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1915 NO. 2

THE LOCAL NEWS

Wm. Causin is moving onto his Kratka farm this week.

Judge Wilde will hold a term of Court to-morrow.

Mrs. Ole Lee died at her home near Erie on Sunday last.

C. L. Clark and W. H. Wilde made a business trip to Goodridge Wednesday.

The weather turned colder last night, and a snow storm is on tap to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt visited Mr. and Mrs. Sever Nelson on Monday.

K. M. Kratzer will go down to Thief River Falls next Monday to post notices of intention to become a citizen at the next term of Court.

John Homme of this township, and Ole Heidahl of Kratka, are to settle a dispute about the price of digging a well and putting a pump therein, in the Justice Court of W. H. Wilde, Justice of the Peace.

There are quite a number of our subscribers who undoubtedly intended to pay up their yearly subscription last fall, who have forgotten it, so we thought we would just remind them of it. Think the matter over, and see if you are one of the forgetters.

We are devoting some attention to looking up the question of the farmers making shipments of farm produce by parcel post, and as soon as we get the full particulars of where to get suitable baskets and boxes for shipping we will publish full information.

The ferry at Highlanding is likely to go down the river when the ice goes out this spring, if it is not properly chained. It seems to us that there had ought to be some one to take care of that ferry, and keep it in order, and get pay for doing it, either by charging for crossing, or by the town or county.

The Stixrud brothers' sale held on Tuesday was largely attended, and all property sold, brought extra good prices, Cows sold at the fancy prices of about seventy-five dollars per common bred cow. Grain sold above the market price. Oats at fifty-one cents, and flax at two dollars and twenty cents per bushel.

Crookston and East Grand Forks have discovered that County Divison is just what the people of that county want, with the line drawn just east of Crookston. The people of the eastern part of the county are not devoting any attention to County Division, but are pretty solid for County Option. As we still have quite a large circulation in eastern Polk county, we take some interest in the welfare of our subscribers down there, and will publish some articles touching on the option campaign now on tap in that county.

The sensational articles published in the last week's issues of both of the Thief River Falls papers, regarding the arrest of Hickory residents for allowing liquor at a public dance, was more of a "frame up" than an endeavor to enforce the law. The real facts of the matter is, that a neighbor enemy of Wojnarowski used this method to "get even" with him for some real or fancied wrong, instead of any real desire to see the law enforced. However we hope Mr. Wojnarowski will see to it that the kickers up of this muss are not allowed to smell of an empty whiskey bottle around his premises in the future.

A New Way To Pay Wages.

Last June, post master Singer of Kratka, hired a man by the name of John Mikolos, a new comer from Germany to work for him on his farm, at an agreed price of one hundred dollars for three months work. After the man, had worked some seven weeks, the board given and the usage of Singer decided him to seek employment elsewhere. Singer settled up with him, and promised to pay him on November 1st. When asked for the money on November 1st, Mr. Singer informed him that he (Singer) did not owe him any thing, and refused to pay him. Mikolos brought suit for his wages before Judge Tarrant and after delaying the case as long as possible it was finally brought to trial last Friday, and judgment obtained for forty-five dollars, and cost in favor of Mikolos.

Singer set up as a counter claim one hundred dollars damage for an old straw bottom that had been burnt during the time that Mikolos worked for him, claiming that it had caught fire from a smudge built by Mikolos. Edward Singer the present Fire Warden was staying there at the time, and slept a greater part of both day and night in a tent near the straw pile. Mikolos says that he carefully put out all fires built by him that morning to smudge away mosquitoes, and that the old straw bottom did not burn until about noon, which undoubtedly led the Court to believe that the burning up of that straw pile was one of the usual ACCIDENTAL fires that Singers have, and did not consider it of any value to offset labor done for the Defendant. It was one of those usual carefully laid out schemes which failed to work this time.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Mayfield Farmers' Club will meet at the Langei school house to-morrow afternoon.

Goodridge now have a post office there, but their mail service is very unsatisfactory.

Seed grain loans can be obtained either at the Farmers State Bank at Goodridge, or at the Farmers and Merchants State Bank at Oklee.

Our articles regarding consolidated schools in this locality, seems to have stirred up the people who are taking such an "awful interest" in the education of school children. We published nothing but the facts and figures to prove it, and have nothing to explain.

FOR SALE.

For Sale: Some "PURE BRED" "Milking short horn" bull calves also several, "strong grade," bull and heifer calves, from ½ to 15—16 short horn, the sire of these calves is of the same family as "Rose of Glenside" the champion milking short-horn cow of the world; Inquire or write,

Garnes Stock farm,
Joe Books, Herdsman,
Or Jeffers & LaBissoniere,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

French Officers Made Thrifty.

The French army officer has to be a thrifty man to make ends meet on his salary of a very few francs a day, and borrowing or running into debt is an offense against military law. An officer convicted of debt is suspended by the war office for three years, and at the end of that time his reinstatement or dismissal from the service is decided by a kind of court martial, comprising five officers of his corps, one of them of his own rank.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at —
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

WANKE NEWS.

From Polk County, Minnesota.

Carl Haagaard is drilling a well for Herman Wibory this week.

Miss E. Trodahl from Canada is visiting her sister Mrs. Steiner Anderson.

P. H. Lund bought an Avery Tractor a few days ago, and will arrive in time for the spring work.

Quite a few wolves have been shot around here the last few days. Conrad Engstad shot two and Frances Lund one.

Owing to ill health Mr. and Mrs. Arveson from Neptune have moved to P. H. Lund their son-in-law.

A number of friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. S. Anderson, last Friday evening, at their home. Refreshments were served, and all who attended enjoyed a very fine time.

Miss Anna Jorgenson and Stein Birkeland were united in marriage last Saturday evening at five o'clock, at the bridegrooms home. The wedding was attended by their many friends. Best wishes and a long and happy life to the newly weds.

The annual election for the town of Johnson was held at Wanke Hall last week. The following officers were elected:
Jacob Brovold, Supervisor,
K Strande, Assessor.
E. Wanke, Treasurer.
G. Frestely, Justice of the Peace
Ole Hanson, Constable.

Miss Lilly Wilson and Ed Mastor were united in marriage last Saturday by Rev. B. Olson, at the bride's home. Their wedding reception held Sunday, was well attended. Clarence, the brides brother, was best man, and the bridegroom's sister was bridesmaid. The newly married couple are going to make their future home in Canada, where the bridegroom has a farm. Best wishes on their life journey.

MY HOMESTEAD.

I've got a homestead on the
banks of Red Lake River,
And there is a little shanty on
my claim.
The polar winds are sure to make
you shiver,
But the sunbeams brightens just
the same.
In the summer, when the sunbeams strike the river,
It will glitter like a thousand
silver strings.
I'd feel sad if I had to leave here,
When the birds in the meadow,
so sweetly sings.
By L V.

If you blow your neighbor's fire don't complain if the sparks fly in your face. —Wise Saws.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pins.

It seemed as if it would take a whole paper of pins to mend the torn dress. The wearer appealed to her car neighbor.

"Have you any pins?" she asked.

The woman had none, but passed the query on, and in a little while every passenger was feeling along concealed edges and turning back lapels. In all, sixteen pins were produced. Fourteen were contributed by men.

"We never need them as much as the women, but somehow we carry them and the women don't," said one of the male passengers.—New York Post.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

EAT

When you are,

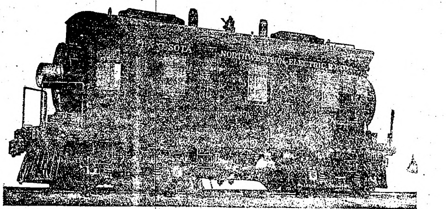
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get, A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a, good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

E A

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No 3.
LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5;00 P. M.

Going West

To [illegible]

Train No. 2
LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M,
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY-THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Pure, splendid tobacco—an inspiration in blending. This is what is giving FATIMA Turkish-blend Cigarettes the lead with intelligent smokers.

"Distinctively Individual"

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

FATIMA TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES

The Shot That Missed.

In controversy it is better to be intellectually honest than to be consistent.

In an ecclesiastical discussion that occurred at one of the general assemblies of the Presbyterian church in the United States Doctor Krebs was pressing his antagonist, Doctor Breckinridge, hard with his authorities, and at last, as the New York Times relates, came down on him with this: "And now I will proceed to quote Breckinridge against Breckinridge."

Without rising from his seat, Doctor Breckinridge instantly retorted, "And you could not possibly cite an authority that would have less weight with me!"

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Prof. Schmitz.

Many a man who thinks he is wedded to the truth is a grass widower.

Roofing that must last

You can't tell by looking at a roll of roofing how long it will last on the roof, but when you get the guarantee of a responsible company, you know that your roofing *must* give satisfactory service.

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed Roofing

—Our leading product—is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply and 15 years for 3-ply. We also make lower priced roofing, slate surfaced shingles, building papers, wall boards, out-door paints, plastic cement, etc. Ask your dealer for products made by us. They are reasonable in price and we stand behind them.

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Made in three sizes, hand or power.

Write for free catalog today.

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CLOVER BEST ON EARTH

Wisconsin grown seed recognized the world over as hardiest, most vigorous. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

WE BUY OR SELL for you: Specialties, Patents, Real Estate, Machinery. Information on all subjects, copies of wills, missing parties looked up. Send stamp for terms. Business Bureau, 33 W. 42nd St., New York

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

SUBMARINE U-29 SINKS 4 BRITISH SHIPS IN 3 DAYS

GERMAN UNDERWATER CRAFT ALSO DESTROYS FRENCH STEAMER AND DAMAGES THREE OTHERS

BRITISH VICTORIOUS IN FLANDERS BATTLE

Claim Teutons Lost 10,000 While Total Number of Prisoners Taken Aggregate 1,720—English Airmen Destroy Train Near Lille—Belgians Gaining.

London, March 15.—The submarine U-29, one of the largest and fastest of German underwater craft, had a successful three days off the Scilly Islands and in the English channel, where she succeeded in sinking four British steamers and one French steamer, and in damaging three others.

The German commander gave the crews of most of the steamers time to leave their vessel and in some cases towed the ship's lifeboats with the crew to passing steamers by which they were brought to port. The U-29 was chased by patrol boats, but proved too elusive for them, while steamers which tried to ram or escape her found her much faster than similar German craft sent against Great Britain's overseas trade.

Liner Reported Torpedoed.

With a German submarine in the waters around the Scilly Islands, which the big liners pass on their way across the Atlantic, there is much uneasiness in shipping circles, and a report, which also reached the American liner New York by wireless was circulated to the effect that one of them had been torpedoed. This report, it is believed, arose from the sinking of the Andalusian, which belongs to the Elerman Line.

The British feel that they more than evened matters up for the loss of these steamers by the victory at Neuve Chapelle and the defeat of the Germans in their effort to recover the ground gained by the British regulars and Indians on the preceding days.

Germans Lose 10,000 Men.

According to the report issued by the war office the Germans on Saturday morning delivered several minor attacks, and in the afternoon a very heavy one, all of which were repulsed. The total number of prisoners taken in three days was 1,720, while it is estimated that the total German losses were not far short of 10,000.

British airmen also had been active again and have destroyed a train at Don, a short distance from Lille. This co-operation between the air and land forces has become more pronounced, the airmen always being active when any fighting is in progress, to observe the movements of German troops.

The Belgian army continues to gain a little ground at the bend of the River Yser, and in Champagne, the Argonne and the Vosges there has been fighting of varying importance. The Germans have again bombarded Ypres, Soissons and Rheims. In the latter two towns the cathedrals have suffered further damage.

The French have occupied Embermenil, midway between Luneville and Rixengen, on the borders of Lorraine.

PROTEST AGAINST THE WAR.

Prominent American Women to Meet in The Hague Next Month to Help End Struggle.

New York, March 15.—A delegation of prominent American women, headed by Jane Addams, will visit The Hague next month to attend a woman's peace conference, designed to formulate a protest against the war, it was announced here by Madame Rosika Schwimmer of Hungary, president of the Hungarian Woman's Suffrage association. Madame Schwimmer said the plan is to have the conference adopt an appeal to women of royal blood and to others of influence in the warring countries to help end the war.

For three days, beginning April 28, Madame Schwimmer said, she expects from 200 to 300 American women to take part in the conference, as well as women of belligerent countries.

Reward Submarine Crew.

Leipzig, via London, March 15.—A citizen of Leipzig has offered a second reward of 3,000 marks ($750) to the crew of the German submarine which sinks a British troop transport. The first gift of a similar nature already has been distributed.

Plea for Rate Increase.

Oklahoma City, Okla., March 15.—Railroads operating in Oklahoma, who seek to have re-established a 3-cent per mile rate for intra-state passenger traffic are expected to open their case in the United States district court here at once, before Judge Frank A. Youmass. They will attempt to show by introduction of their records for the last two years, that they cannot make operating expenses on passenger traffic with the present 2-cent rate in effect. Freight rates will not enter into the case.

LANCE CORPORAL DOBSON

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

Lance Corporal F. W. Dobson of the Coldstream Guards was recently decorated with the Victoria Cross by King George in recognition of his valiant conduct while under fire.

TO WATCH OUTGOING VESSELS

CUSTOMS OFFICIALS TO GUARD U. S. NEUTRALITY.

British Embassy Calls Attention to Lax Enforcement of Law at New York.

Washington, March 15.—Closer watch than ever before is to be kept in the future on ships which clear from American ports, in accordance with the government's determination to make more rigid its precautions against violations of neutrality.

No general orders have been issued to collectors of customs, but it was understood that the collectors at New York and Boston have been told to scan the manifests of all vessels which ask for clearance, and to make such investigation.

The recent indictments in New York in connection with ships which are alleged to have furnished coal at sea to German warships in violation of American neutrality, are known to have caused the British embassy to call the attention of the state department to what appeared to be lax enforcement of the law.

FLOUR MAILED TO GERMANY

Parcel Post Package Is Likely to Become Matter of International Attention.

Washington, March 15.—A parcel post package was mailed here which is likely to become a matter of international attention.

It will be of special interest to Minneapolis and the entire northwest for it contains flour—25 cents worth—of the best product of the grain of the northwest.

The sender of the package is Dr. George Barthelme, editor of the Cologne, Germany, Gazette, who is trying this method of breaking the British food embargo to Germany. The final disposition of the package and its treatment by belligerent powers will now be watched with keen interest.

Experiment Worth Price.

Doctor Barthelme paid 84 cents postage on his 25 cents worth of flour, an expensive rate on so inexpensive a package, but Dr. Barthelme said he thought the experiment would be worth the price, if he can see whether or not the United States mail will carry flour to Germany.

He regards the post rate prohibitive, except that should it come about that Germany and Austria were reduced to a condition of starvation, in which event the two belligerent governments might be willing to pay any price to have food shipped into their countries.

Many Send Copper.

There is another angle to the test. If flour can be shipped by parcel post, then why not other articles, such as copper, of which the Teutonic empire is in such tremendous need.

The five pounds of flour were addressed to Julius Dittner, Breitestrasse, 64, Cologne, Germany. When Dr. Barthelme presented his package, properly wrapped, at the Washington postoffice the clerk had him fill out a customs declaration and only inquired whether the package was so wrapped that the customs declaration could be verified by United States inspectors. The clerk then threw the history-making bundle into a basket full of parcels, destined to leave for New York.

Collision at Sea Averted.

Halifax, N. S., March 15.—A narrow escape from collision with a big freighter during a blinding snowstorm was reported by the United States ice patrol steamer Seneca which put in here. The freighter, a Danish vessel, bound east, was bearing down on the Seneca at good speed when she was sighted. There was barely time for the two steamers to alter their courses and only a few yards separated them as they swept past each other.

Salzer's White Bonanza Oats.

Made C. J. Johnson of Lincoln Co., Minn., famous in growing 243 bushels from 2½ bushels sown last spring. Can you beat that in 1915? Wont you try?

This great Oat has taken more prizes and given bigger and larger yields throughout the United States than any Oat known. It's enormously prolific. Just the Oat for Iowa, Minn., Wis., Ill., Ind., Mich., Ohio, Neb., Pa., N. Y., Kansas and Missouri.

We are America's headquarters for Alfalfa and Potatoes Timothy, Clovers and Farm Seeds.

For 10c In Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.**, twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Fiction and Reality.

It is a simple truth to say that many things happen in fiction which would be quite impossible in fact, as any censor knows. It is in failing to distinguish between these two that many artists and most critics blunder and this error is in effect the same as that of the ambitious actor who, having once to play the part, for the first time, of an intoxicated ruffian in a certain melodrama, went to a neighboring tavern and intoxicated himself. He thought that this would storm the house, but on the contrary he was immediately fired by the management for a fool—and rightly.—F. H. Martin, in the Book Buyer.

KIDNEYS CLOG UP FROM EATING TOO MUCH MEAT

Take Tablespoonful of Salts If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.—Adv.

The Lush in Luscious.

"Why do they call the oyster a luscious bivalve?"

"Is it not customary to refer to intoxicating beverages as lush?" asked the learned but unsophisticated citizen.

"Yes."

"Then 'luscious bivalve,' no doubt, refers to the oyster cocktail."

DO NOT HESITATE

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healment of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of infants and children even in severe cases.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Business Matter.

Eunice—Have you taken the count?

Heiress—No; but I have an option on him until after the horse show.—Judge.

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

A scientist states that fully two-thirds of a woman's pleasures in life are derived from her ability to shed tears at will.

DECLARES EITEL'S CAPTAIN RIGHT IN SINKING THE FRYE

COUNT BERNSTORFF, GERMAN AMBASSADOR, DEFENDS ACTION OF THIERICHENS UNDER LONDON RULE.

CARGO OF AMERICAN SHIP DESTINED TO HOSTILE PORT

So Long as There Was No Harbor Into Which Teuton Commander Could Take Prize He Had Right to Destroy Vessel, Says Ambassador.

Newport News, Va., March 15.—Five British warships are patroling the entrance of the capes to head off any attempt by the Prinz Eitel Friedrich at a sudden dash for freedom.

Washington, March 15.—Count J. H. von Bernstorff, German ambassador, in discussing with state department officials the sinking of the American ship William P. Frye, defended the action of Captain Thierichens, of the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich, contending that he acted under the declaration of London, which was the only guide he had as to disposition of prizes.

The ambassador before going to the state department conferred with Captain Boy-Ed, naval attache of the embassy, who returned from Newport News, where he went to hear the story of the sinking of the American vessel from the commander of the Prinz Eitel.

Germany Sends No Instructions.

Count Bernstorff did not present any note to the state department and said he had received no instructions from his government. He said he called to discuss the question informally and to learn what was the view of the United States.

In defending the action of Commander Thierichens, the ambassador contended that when the officer left Tsingtau at the outbreak of the war last August, he had nothing to follow but the declaration of London in deciding what to do with vessels he might seize. For that reason the ambassador argued, he had a right to sink the Frye as its cargo of wheat was consigned "to order" and destined to a fortified port of the enemy. So long as there was no port in which he could take his prize he had a right, the ambassador contended, to destroy not only the cargo, but the vessel itself.

Regards Judicial Niceties.

Furthermore, the ambassador argued that the commander of the Prinz Eitel, when he sank the Frye, did not know that a German prize court on Aug. 3 had held that the mere fact that a merchant ship was bound for an enemy port was not sufficient proof that its cargo was destined for the enemy.

The case of the Frye, however, the ambassador said, would have to be settled in accordance with international law because of the present status of the declaration of London.

"We do not intend," he said, "to disregard any of the judicial niceties in the case."

U. S. To Decide Upon Course.

The full story of how the American sailing ship William P. Frye was sunk in the south Atlantic with its cargo of wheat by the German commerce raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich, was officially laid before the American government by the Frye's commander, Captain H. H. Kiehne.

Upon Captain Kiehne's formal statement, made before state department officials, the United States will decide upon its course, which probably will be a demand for an expression of regret from Germany and payment for the los of the ship and cargo.

FORMER ASSOCIATES PAY TRIBUTE TO CLEVELAND

Caldwell, N. J., March 15.—Former associates of Grover Cleveland paid tribute to his memory before an audience that filled the Old First Presbyterian church here, where the fourth annual memorial services of the Grover Cleveland Birthplace Memorial association were held. Mr. Cleveland was born in the manse here on March 18, 1837, while his father was pastor of the church in which the meeting was held.

Fight Under Ground.

Paris, March 15.—A subterranean struggle has been in progress for several months in the vicinity of the Alger farm, east of Rheims, says an official note which describes the operations. Sapping and counter-sapping progresses on one side or the other up to the moment mines are exploded. The advantage rests with those who take the initiative.

Hobo Gets $125,000 Estate.

St. Louis, March 15.—James Eads How, known as the "Millionaire Hobo," became possessor of property worth $125,000 and of the income of a trust fund of an equal sum by the will of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth A. How, just filed. The estate, valued at more than half a million dollars, after setting aside $7,000 for different charities, is divided equally between Mrs. How's sons, James and Louis. Mrs. How was the daughter of Captain James B. Eads, builder of the Eads' bridge

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Its Only Meaning.

Uncle Roger had been po'ly for some time, and had tried with alacrity every sort of patent medicine he could secure.

An old acquaintance hailed him with:

"Hello, uncle. How are you'all nowadays?"

"How is I? W'y, bawss, fo' mos'ly six munts a meal's vittles ain' mean nuffin' t' me, 'scusin' somepun tuh take medicine atter!"—Judge.

Free to Our Readers

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation. Adv.

Its Weak Point.

"Dobson's humor is quite original."

"Yes, that is its greatest fault."—Boston Evening Transcript.

It's Foolish to Suffer

You may be brave enough to stand backache, or headache, or dizziness. But if, in addition, urination is disordered, look out! If you don't try to fix your sick kidneys, you may fall into the clutches of kidney trouble before you know it. But if you live more carefully and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, you can stop the pains you have and avoid future danger as well.

A Minnesota Case

James H. Abbott, 402 Q St., South, Alexandria, Minn., says: "Exposure in the army weakened my kidneys. My ankles and feet swelled almost twice normal size and my back was lame and stiff. The kidney secretions passed too freely and I felt tired and worn out. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these ailments."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and hips brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less than ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

The Baking Powder Question Solved

—solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in *quality* but in *leavening power* as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

Received Highest Awards

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 LB.
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

It Pays to Pray, and Advertise.

"Do you believe in the efficacy of prayer?" asked the new minister.

"You bet!" triumphantly replied Sam Stinger, the enterprising real estate dealer. "Why, at the prayer meeting last Thursday night, I prayed loud and long for blessings on our progressive little city, incidentally mentioning a few of the advantages it possesses for profitable investments, and next morning I sold four lots in my new Sky High addition to a stranger who had happened to drop in at the services!"—Kansas City Star.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The pawnbroker acts as timekeeper for men who fight hard luck.

A model wife is one who isn't patterned after a model.

Clear Land NOW!

FOR 1915 CROPS

Don't wait for warm weather. Get the stumps out in March and April by using

DU PONT RED CROSS EXPLOSIVES

They are LOW FREEZING, hence work well in cold weather without thawing. Follow President Wilson's advice, increase acreage and get the big profits from food crops in 1915 and 1916. Order Red Cross now. For nearest dealer's name and Farmer's Handbook of full instructions, write

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
CHICAGO OFFICE McCORMICK BLDG.

STATE BREVITIES

Caledonia.—Farmers are rejoicing over the heavy blanket of snow which covers the ground. The snow will insure plenty of moisture and put the ground in good condition for this year's crop.

Winona.—Winona's board of municipal works has decided to begin the adoption of an artesian water supply here by sinking four artesian wells in Levee park, for which bids are to be opened next month.

Park Rapids.—Colonel Earl D. Luce of the Luce line visited Park Rapids this week and explained his plans, which are to bring the road to this city within three years. A committee of commercial club members is getting subscriptions of stock.

Fergus Falls.—The body of William Roberts, a young man engaged in cattle buying here, was found, with a bullet hole in his head and a revolver clasped tightly in one hand. It is supposed he committed suicide, but there is no known cause. His parents supposed he was in St. Paul with a car load of stock.

Brainerd.—Edward M. Lehnerts, a lecturer of the general extension division of the University of Minnesota has been engaged by the Knights of Columbus to speak here March 11 on "Minnesota's Place in the Sisterhood of States." Mr. Lehnerts is the founder and director of the University of Minnesota state tours.

Duluth.—William J. Wallace of Duluth has brought suit against the Higgins Land company for $50,000, which he claims for services in obtaining data used by the Higgins company in securing a cancellation of a certain lease given to the United States Steel Corporation on one of its mines. The case is on trial in district court.

Hibbing.—The dry zone is gradually being extended on the range, Holman being the last town to be closed. The saloons at Hibbing, Grand Rapids, Chisholm and several other range towns have not as yet received orders but it is probable they will be closed, in view of the fact that the "lid" has been extended into range territory.

Brainerd.—Boys and girls of the county are to be encouraged to plant one variety of potatoes. At a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce $50 was appropriated to the agricultural committee for the purchase of No. 1 Carmen seed potatoes to be distributed among boys and girls of the county in an effort to standardize tubers grown throughout the county.

Duluth.—Miss Della Dory and Arthur Baker, both of West Duluth, went through the ice when returning from the Superior side of the bay. Baker, in falling, shoved out of danger a baby's sled in which his one-year-old niece was lying. He and his companion went into 40 feet of water. Help arrived in time to pull the pair out, unconscious, and both are in a serious condition.

Winona.—G. W. Lawson, secretary-treasurer of the Minnesota Federation of Labor, was in Winona to discuss preparations for the entertainment of the annual convention of the federation to be held in Winona July 19, 20 and 21. He expresses keen satisfaction at the action of the legislature in passing the semi-monthly pay bill, which at three previous sessions was blocked in the senate.

St. Cloud.—Bishop John Busch, who was recently appointed bishop of the St. Cloud diocese, will be installed on March 18, according to information received by local clergymen. He will arrive from St. Paul with Archbishop Ireland in time for installation at 11 a. m. In the evening a public reception will be held. Bishop Busch is now at Lead, S. D. He will succeed Bishop Trobec, who resigned.

Duluth.—The last day on which candidates for municipal offices can file their nomination papers, in preparation for the city election of April 6, has passed and seven will make the run for the two positions of the city commissioner which become vacant. W. A. Hicken, commissioner of public safety, and R. J. Murchison, commissioner of public works, are the retiring members, and each will try to succeed himself.

Crookston.—After conferring with the citizen's committee today, Mayor Tom Morris decided to call another mass meeting for Tuesday evening, March 23, to further discuss the matter of rates for water, and light in Crookston. The committee recently visited Moorhead, Fargo, and Grand Forks to inspect the water works and electric light plants, in order that the matter might be better presented in the report contemplated.

Albert Lea.—Plans are being made for the entertainment of more than 300 delegates at the state musical convention which will be held in Albert Lea, June 22, 23 and 24. J. C. Freund, editor of Musical America, will be one of the speakers. Jean B. Vandegrift and Mrs. J. A. Fuller will have charge of convention arrangements. The 43 local teachers in various musical branches will form a permanent organization before the association meets.

International Falls.—Petitions are being circulated requesting that the question of license or no license of saloons be submitted to the voters of International Falls at the spring election April 6. The temperance sentiment is stronger than last year and there is some prospect of making the city "dry."

Renville.—Jacob O. Dahle, one of the early settlers of this section was killed by being struck by a Milwaukee fast train. He was tossed from the track and struck on his head on the platform of the station and died in a few moments.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

GIVES $20,000 TO THE POPE

Story Reveals Characteristics of the Present Occupant of the Pontifical Throne.

An anecdote is being told about the pope which shows his natural simplicity of manners. Since his childhood his holiness has been a great friend of a Genoese nobleman who was in the habit of calling him by his Christian name and used the diminutive of James, "Giacomino," corresponding to the English "Jimmy." This nobleman was recently received in audience by the pope, who when he saw him kneel down said: "No, no; Jimmy won't allow you to do that."

The pope and his friend had a long talk and the nobleman, who is very rich, asked the pope to allow him to present him with some gift. "I have a splendid old silver service worthy of a pope and I want to give it to you," said the nobleman. "No, thank you," replied the pope. "I have no use for a silver service; what I need is hard cash, which is more useful for the church." The nobleman asked permission to sign a check there and then and gave it to the pope. He drew it for $20,000, as that was what the silver service was worth.

HERE'S NEW "INDOOR SPORT"

Stranger Tells Tad He Knows Tad, and, as Was Proved by the Sequel, He Did.

T. A. Dorgan, "Tad," the cartoonist, was dining alone in a restaurant in Fulton street the other night, says Cartoons Magazine. A stranger dropped into the seat opposite and fell to discussing cartoons.

"Now take my old friend Tad," said the stranger. "I like him personally. In fact we are the best of friends, but as an artist he is punk."

"You know Tad, then?" Tad asked.

"Know him! I should say I do."

"I'll bet you $5 you don't know him," said Tad, reaching for his wallet. The $10 was deposited on the table.

"Now," said the cartoonist, "how are you going to prove that you would know Tad if you saw him?"

"That's a cinch," chuckled the stranger as he gathered in the money. "You are Tad."

Anyway, a man never has to worry about a ventilating system for his air castles.

CHILDREN SHOWED IT

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

"A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness.

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was not coffee, but a most healthful drink for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact.

"I was in despair and determined to give Postum a trial, following the directions carefully. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavor.

"In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better month after month, until now I am healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to nerve-destroying coffee for any money."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" For Postum.

—sold by Grocers

SENATE VOTES TO AMEND MINNETTE TELEPHONE BILL

COMMITTEE MAKES CHANGES IN TWO IMPORTANT FEATURES —HOUSE PASSED BILL BY UNANIMOUS VOTE.

REFERENDUM PROVISION STRUCK OUT OF MEASURE

Act Provides for Granting of Franchise to Competing Company Only by State Railroad Commission— —Applicant Must Show "Public Necessity" at Hearing.

St. Paul, March 15.—In a session from which reporters were at first barred, but later admitted, the senate committee on public service corporations amended the Minette telephone bill passed unanimously by the house a few days ago, in two important features. Senator Getorge H. Sullivan, who is leading the opposition to the bill in the upper huse, moved the "executive session" and newspaper men were excluded from the room during the first part of the committee's discussion of the measure. They were later admitted and it was explained their dismissal was a "mistake." The bill is to be a special order in the senate next Wednesday.

One of the amendments adopted strikes out the referendum features of the bill, under which a competing telephone system may be given a permit in a municipality on a 65 per cent vote of the people. This was done by a vote of 5 to 2, Senators C. N. Orr and Edward Rustad voting to retain the referendum feature, and Senator Jas. A. Carley, Geo. H. Sullivan, W. S. Dwinnell, F. D. Vibert and J. A. Rystrom voting to cut it out.

Must Show Necessity.

As amended, the bill provides that a competing company cannot be granted a franchise in a community except by the state railroad commission after a public hearing, at which a "public necessity" must be shown. Those favoring the referendum say that if it is left to the state commission, judging by the experience of other states, competing companies never will be allowed to get in.

The other amendment changes the section under which applications are made for physical condition of toll lines. The bill provided that when such application was made, it should be presumed that a public necessity existed. This put the burden of proof on the company resisting the application. The amendment provides that the railroad commission shall first determine whether a public necessity exists. If the commission so decides, the company objecting must show in court that the order is unfair. The amendment shifting the burden of proof to the applicant was carried four to three, Orr, Rustad and Dwinnell voting no.

Senator Carley fought for another amendment, requiring the consent of the railroad commision before any extensions of toll lines shall be built. This was defeated, however, Senators Orr, Rustad, Dwinnell and Rystrom voting no.

LEGISLATORS CRITICISE "U" FARM EXTENSION WORK.

Attacks on the county agent system and on the agricultural extension work of the University of Minnesota were made at a public hearing on university matters before the house committee on public accounts and expenditures. County agents, who are assisted by the state to the extent of $1,000 each, were branded as "nuisances" by C. A. Wold. Magnus Johnson and other members. President George E. Vincent and Dean A. F. Woods defended the system, saying it is the university's idea to go to the people. John Lind, former president of the board of regents, urged the legislature not to go to extremes.

EFFICIENCY BILL BEFORE HOUSE AS SPECIAL ORDER

C. P. Craig, of Duluth, president of the state fair board and chairman of the efficiency and economy commission, issued a statement regarding the efficiency and economy bill which comes up as a special order before the house at 2 p. m.

"You know this is not a matter that is entirely strange," Mr. Craig said. "The essentials of this bill were contained in a report printed last May. The fundamental features of the plan are all in that report which was sent to every candidate for the legislature and to every newspaper and commercial body in the state. It has been given plenty of publicity and it is not as though this were an entirely new proposition."

To Exchange Money Orders.

Washington, March 15.—Negotiations are in progress looking to arrangements for the exchange of money orders between the United States and the principal countries of South America. A statement issued by the post office department said the negotiations were well under way and probably would be consummated soon. The department announced that foreign exchange conditions had improved so much recently that it had been possible to remove the $100 limit on money orders for most countries.

A Message To Women

Those of Middle Age Especially.

When you have found no remedy for the horrors that oppress you during change of life, when through the long hours of the day it seems as though your back would break, when your head aches constantly, you are nervous, depressed and suffer from those dreadful bearing down pains, don't forget that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the safest and surest remedy, and has carried hundreds of women safely through this critical period.

Read what these three women say:

From Mrs. Hornung, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—"I am writing to let you know how much your medicine has done for me. I failed terribly during the last winter and summer and every one remarked about my appearance. I suffered from a female trouble and always had pains in my back, no appetite and at times was very weak.

"I was visiting at a friend's house one day and she thought I needed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and have gained eight pounds, have a good appetite and am feeling better every day. Everybody is asking me what I am doing and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You may publish this letter if you wish and I hope others who have the same complaint will see it and get health from your medicine as I did."—Mrs. A. HORNUNG, 91 Stanton St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Made Me Well and Strong.

MACEDON, N.Y.—"I was all run down and very thin in flesh, nervous, no appetite, could not sleep and was weak, and felt badly all the time. The doctors said I had poor blood and what I had was turning to water. I took different medicines which did not help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, and I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. FRED CHACE, R. No. 2, Macedon, N.Y.

The Change of Life.

BELTSVILLE, MD.—"By the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I have successfully passed through a most trying time, the Change of Life. I suffered with a weakness, and had to stay in bed three days at a time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health, and I am praising it for the benefit of other women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. W. S. DUVALL, Route No. 1, Beltsville, Md.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

'Nother Testimonial.

Gyer—My brother has been greatly benefited by patent medicines.

Myer—So? What kind did he take?

Gyer—Oh, he didn't take any. He's a druggist.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Honest, now, did you ever see anybody take the advice you offered?—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Book.* Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

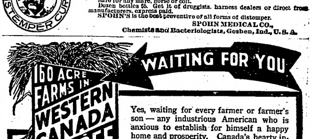
BEST MARKET for POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM HIDES—EGGS—BEANS Write us for Price List and Tags. THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 12–1915.

Catarrhal Fever

3 to 6 doses often cure.
One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case.
Safe for any mare, horse or colt.
Dozen bottles $5. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid.
SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.


WAITING FOR YOU
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre **is bound to make money**—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Goverment Agent.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Goodridge is to have a farmers elevator. A good move in the right direction.

There is not likely to be any contest over the election, at Plummer on the license question, as the wets won by a vote forty seven to twelve, which had ought to make Plummer wet enough.

The Pennington County Agricultural Association have decided to hold their annual fair at Thief River Falls, on Sept. 4—5 and 6. of September. A. H. Fasel was elected president, and W. J. LaBree secretary of the association this year.

The Minnesota State Fair will be held the week of September 6th to 11th this year, and it promises to be bigger and better than ever, and that is saying something, as our state has the reputation of being the leading state in the union on state fairs.

RED LAKE COUNTY AND COUNTY OPTION.

Since the county option law has been placed on the statute books of Minnesota there has been much speculation as to what will be its effect upon conditions locally.

The county is frequently referred to as the probable oasis of the desert of northern Minnesota and that is not without reason for the county probably will remain in the "wet" column.

However, that condition will be of only temporary duration and those non-residents who are considering Red Lake county as a permanent "watering place" are uninformed.

Should there be a vote on county option at once there is little doubt that the county would remain "wet," but the majority would be small. The peoole who favor a "dry" county would be unwise to petition for an election at this time, for in that case another election could not be called for three years; that being a provision of the law.

Of course the "wets" could start the machinery for a special election with the purpose of making the county wet for several years. That too, would be very unwise. That stunt would be most sure to make the county dry on the first vote.

The natural conclusion is that either the "wets" or "drys" would make a mistake by starting the election machinery in motion at this time and it is well that it is so, for under the peculiar situation that would simply result in useless agitation.

If, as anticipated, all of the northwestern part of Minnesota except Red Lake county, should go dry within the present year, public sentiment will in a comparatively short time make Red Lake county dry also. It will be well if both wets and drys refrain from "starting something" now; both have something to gain by waiting.

This is, of course, only the editorial opinion, but it is no doubt an opinion shared by most people who have given the question any serious thought.—Red Lake Falls Gazette.

Part of the above will apply to Pennington county. County option would not benefit the people of this territory to any great extent, if Red Lake county remains in the "wet column." Enthusiastic county optionists had better consider this before making haste to call an election. Give the people a little chance to post up and consider the question.

The voting out of license in the town of Poplar River, Red Lake county, will close that saloon at Brooks, which has been the cause of many crimes committed, murder among one of them. A saloon without proper officers to control it, is certainly a public nuisance.

Polk county is now having a hot county opition campaign, and county option will win. Crookston now wants county division, but they are to late to stop the east end from voting out license. After they have placed the county in the dry column for three years, they can devote their energy to county division. But the boys who like to have a glass of beer well enough to auto over to Red Lake Falls will find plenty of it for sale at five cents a glass.

POSTAL INSPECTOR FOR CROOKSTON.

Crookston will in the future have a postoffice inspector with headquarters here. W. Fleming formerly of Mitchill and Rapid City, South Dakota, has arrived and will be followed in a couple of weeks by his wife and daughter. Mr. Fleming has been connected with the government service for twenty years and is well acquainted with his work. Crookston has been in the need of a postal inspector who will make his headquarters here, and in the coming of Mr. Fleming the problem has been solved.—Crookston Times.

NO USE TO TRY AND WEAR OUT YOUR COLD IT WILL WEAR YOU OUT INSTEAD.

Thousands keep on suffering Coughs and Colds through neglect and delay. Why make yourself an easy prey to serious ailments and epidemics as the result of a neglected Cold? Coughs and Colds sap your strength and vitality unless checked in the early stages. Dr. King's New Discovery is what you need—the first dose helps. Your head clears up, you breathe freely and you feel so much better. Buy a bottle to day and start taking at once. —Adv.

HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS.

Without health, genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's New Life Pill at night, in the morning you will have a full, free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one to-night.—Adv.

ARE YOU RHEUMATIC?— TRY SLOAN'S.

If you want quick and real relief from Rheumatism, do what so many thousand other people are doing—whenever an attack comes on, bathe the sore muscle or joint with Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub it in—just apply the Liniment to the surface. It is wonderfully penetrating. It goes right to the seat of trouble and draws the pain almost immediately. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Adv.

AH! THE INVIGORATING WHIFF OF THE PINE FOREST!

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the health-giving Piney Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle to-day. All Druggist, 25c. Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

HOW TO USE THE PARCEL POST.

FROM FARM TO TABLE.

At the request, and with the co-operation, of the Post Office Department at Washington, we are endeavoring to create an interest in "Farm to Table by Parcel Post" among the Farmers of the Northwest who have produce to sell and among residents of Minneapolis who wish to buy direct from the Farmer. Our desire is to bring direct to the City table by Parcel Post, better produce and at a less cost than at present and to give the Farmers the advantage of the middleman's profit in order that he may realize more for his goods than heretofore. Below are a few instructions upon the use of Parcel Post and further information will be gladly given if you will write me personally.

Edward A. Purdy,
Postmaster, Minneapolis.

Circulars and full information for shipment by Parcel Post can be obtained at Sunbeam post office, also full information where to obtain suitable egg cases and market baskets for shipment by Parcel Post.

W. G. Hunt

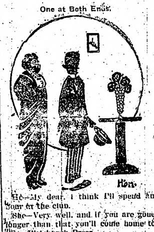
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

One at Both Ends.



He—My dear, I think I'll spend an hour at the club.

She—Very well, and if you are gone longer than that, you'll come home to me.—Pittsburgh Press.

SHADOW PICTURES.

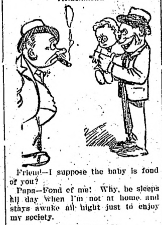
The Silhouette as the Origin of All Pictorial Art.

In the year 1759, when Etienne de Silhouette was minister of finance under Louis XV., a man whose name has not been preserved started in Paris an exhibition that he called Chinese shadows. This consisted in throwing upon a sheet the black outlines of men or objects and making these shadows take part in a play. It so happened that at this time Silhouette was unpopular. He had spent many years in England and had returned to his native country greatly impressed with English methods of public economy. Undertaking to apply these principles to French finances, he met with decided disapproval by the Parisians. But little thanks did he get except to have his efforts branded as parsimonious.

Some one recalled that M. de Silhouette had written a book, "A General Idea For the Government of the Chinese," in which he exploited his economical theories. The popularity of the Chinese shadows was responsible for the jibe that Silhouette had issued the book as an advance notice for the show; hence the shadows were called silhouettes, and the name was naturally extended to portraits that were then coming into vogue, in which were presented only the outlines of faces and figures filled in with black.

Though the fashion and the name of the silhouette are of comparatively recent origin, the art itself is ancient. It was used by Etruscan potters eight centuries before Christ, and a classic legend, which has been illustrated by Benjamin West in a famous picture called "The Origin of Painting," claimed that all pictorial art originated in an attempt to paint the fleeting shadows of men and women as they fell upon a wall or a blank space.—Detroit Free Press

Attachment.



Friend—I suppose the baby is fond of you?

Papa—Fond of me! Why, he sleeps all day when I'm not at home and stays awake all night just to enjoy my society.

Coral Powder.

The debris left from coral, after it has been made into articles of jewelry, etc., is crushed, scented and sold as tooth powder at a high price by East Indian perfumers.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Newed (to her husband)—I cook and cook and cook for you, and what do I get? Nothing! Mr. Newed—You're lucky. I always get indigestion.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home ?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—— —————— —$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

Fascinated by His Model.

The weekly meeting of the Married Ladies' Society For the Better Control and Guidance of Husbands had just been called to order by the president.

"Members will now tell their troubles, one at a time," said the chair.

A meek looking little woman stood up in a far corner of the room.

"My husband," she quavered, "is in love with his model."

The buzz of gossip suddenly ceased, and all eyes were turned upon the speaker.

"But your husband is not an artist," argued the president. "He runs an iron foundry, doesn't he?"

"Yes'm," said the meek lady, "but all the same he loves his model. You see, he's a self made man."—London Standard.

One and Two.

Charming Widow—And what are you doing nowadays? Mr. Bach—Looking out for number one. And you? Charming Widow—Oh, I'm looking out for number two!—Houston Post.

COMPETENT JUDGES

OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS

SAY THAT THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1915 NO. 8

THE LOCAL NEWS

Link pork sausage for sale at the Highlanding Cash Store.

The Highlanding Creamery started up for the season's run on Wednesday.

C. L. Clark, K. M. Kratzer and W. G. Hunt made a business trip to Thief River Falls Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

The sudden freeze up this week, has made the roads unpassable for unshod horses.

Fred DuChamp is putting in a garage at Goodridge, and will be prepared to do all kinds of livery work at reasonable rates.

The new County Division bill of Polk and Ottertail counties, was overwhelmingly defeated in the state legislature this week.

Rev. Father Adolph Dingman held religious services at the residence of Henry Arndt on Monday.

Frank Savage and John Ramage of Hilda were transacting business at Thief River Falls Monday, returning home on Tuesday.

Miss Caroline Klemmetson, who has been making an extended visit with her parents, left for her work at Grand Forks Wednesday.

The Electric Line is doing a good steady run of business now days, and it will continue to increase as the people get more accustomed to using this method of going to the county seat.

Justice Wilde of Mayfield township tried a case in his court, last Saturday, between John Homme, Plaintiff, and Ole Heidahl, Defendant, over a misunderstanding about the price of drilling a well. He took three days to decide the case, and we have not learned what his decision was, at the time of going to press.

FOR SALE.

For Sale: Some "PURE BRED" "Milking short-horn" bull calves also several, "strong grade," bull and heifer calves, from ½ to 15-16 short horn, the sire of these calves is of the same family as "Rose of Glenside" the champion milking short-horn cow of the world; Inquire or write,

Garnes Stock farm,
Joe Books, Herdsman,
Or Jeffers & LaBissoniere,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

MEDIEVAL PUNISHMENTS.

Queer Old Laws of England That Have Never Been Revoked.

Although the stocks, like the pillory and the ducking stool, have been done away with, a lot of punishments survive in England which are every bit as medieval.

The most ludicrous of these exist in the two services—the army and navy—which were renowned in the past for the cruelties practiced in them in the name of justice. "Keelhauling" as carried out in the navy used, of course, to amount to execution by drowning, while in the army "running the gantlet" was a popular way of punishing troublesome soldiers.

Here is another queer punishment which never has been removed from the statute book. If you are motoring or driving in England beware lest you run over anybody, for if you do so and cause his death your motorcar or carriage can be confiscated. Even a falling tree that caused the death of a human being can be taken from its owner.

The strangest punishment which still survives under modern law in England is that of "outlawry." Only a few years ago—in 1906 to be exact—a lawyer charged with forging a check was "outlawed" in the Glasgow high court. By this sentence the person of the accused is declared forfeit. He cannot bear testimony in a court nor sue nor defend an action. He cannot act on a jury nor vote at an election nor act as tutor or guardian to another person. If any one robs him he has no redress. If any one kills him it seems rather doubtful if that person can be hanged.—Pearson's Weekly.

A New Way To Pay Wages.

Later: continued from last week.

Of course Singer appealed, hoping to convince a jury of Pennington county jury men to give him a verdict.

He did that in one case, when it was Singer V. S. Joe DuChamp and expects to work the same smooth game this time. He has had so much experience in law suits, that an ordinary man can not compete with him, when it comes to giving evidence, as he is an expert.

THE WAY OLD GEORGE PAYS HIS BILLS.

This same man Mikolos when he first came over from the old country, worked for George Singer at Rhoda for a week, and received five dollars in payment. That was easy for George, as he got Mikolos to leave the five dollars with him, old George, the honest (?) postmaster at Rhoda, for safe keeping.

When Mikolos asked Mr. Singer for his money in the fall, George gave him the "ha, ha" and as there was no witnesses to the leaving of the money with Singer, Mikolos lost the five dollars, but he is willing to make affidavit of the above facts.

WANKE NEWS.

Miss Fanny Pederson spent Sunday with Mrs. T. Erlandson.

Arthur Lund is sawing wood and grinding feed in the neighborhood.

Clarence Wilson and Herman Wiborg visited at Vindlas brothers Sunday afternoon.

Miss Anna Aalkness and Simon Groven of Greibrck, were united in marriage last Saturday.

The box social at Hofto's school house was well attended, and they all spent a fine time.

Knut Hougan sold a team of horses last week to Carl Luten of Trail.

Young Peoples' Society of Bethania church, meets at Ed Berg Sunday March 28th.

Oscar Gustofson was over to Malone last week visiting his friends, and looking after his farm interests.

Martin Solem of Rudell left for Saskatchewan, Canada, last week, where he will be looking for a homestead.

Dr. J. T. Bowers from Gully was called out to visit Mrs. Arveson last Saturday, who is very seriously ill.

Quite a few from this neighborhood took in the show at Trail, "Back to the Farm." The show was made up of business men of Trail.

Wanted: Anyone having setting hens for sale, notify,

W. H. Wilde,
Sunbeam, Minn.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Engler, of Erie, Minn who on January 15, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 010250, for N. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of May, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Scanlan, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Life Belts Aren't Cork.

Most people if asked what life belts were composed of would answer, "Corks." But it isn't so nowadays. Cork life belts are nearly as dead as the dodo. The substance almost always used nowadays is a fibrous stuff called kapok, obtained from a plant that grows in Java. Kapok was used to stuff cushions for many years before the idea was hit on of using its beautifully buoyant qualities for nobler purposes. The most buoyant material known to be in existence is, however, made of poppy heads. Experimental buoys have been made of this material, but not with very satisfactory results. Poppy heads crush too easily to make a perfect substance.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Difficult Case.

Maud: Have you given Jack any opportunities to propose? Betty—Yes; but I couldn't tell him they were opportunities.—Boston Transcript.

Sikh's Disk of Death.

Sikh soldiers can certainly claim to possess a unique form of weapon. This is a hand thrown missile composed of metal similar in shape to the discus, familiar in Roman history. Its edge is sharpened like a razor, and the weapon, when thrown with a peculiar circular motion, has extraordinary penetrating power. It cuts like a knife through paper when it strikes any object in its path.

At a distance of a hundred yards the disk is capable of cutting its way through a piece of hard wood two inches thick. It is the peculiar twist given to the weapon when it is thrown which causes the cutting edge to bury itself so remorselessly in anything that it meets. It is doubtful whether any but the Sikhs could effectively use this unique weapon.

DAY OF THE QUILL PEN.

When Writing Paper Was Poor and Envelopes Were Unknown.

The constant mending required by quill pens must have proved a severe trial in the days when no others were available, says the London Chronicle. Alexander I. of Russia thought it necessary to employ a man whose sole duty consisted in cutting pens. He was required to have a supply of not less than 100 quills always ready.

This number was by no means excessive, for Alexander would never use the same pen twice. Even the writing of a signature spoiled a pen, in his opinion, for subsequent use. The quill cutter, who received a salary of £340 a year, accompanied the czar on all his journeys, including campaigns against Napoleon.

Writing implements changed considerably for the better during Sir Walter Gilbey's long spell of life. "Though quill pens are still in use," he remarks in his "Recollections of Seventy Years," "I remember the time when one seldom saw any other kind. Steel pens in their early days were expensive and ill made, and few people used them. The paper we had seventy years ago may have been partly to blame. It had neither the substance nor the surface we take as a matter of course nowadays.

"I remember when envelopes came into use, and what a boon they were considered after the old system of closing letters with wafers or wax. Before envelopes were invented letters were always written with an eye to the position of the wafer or seal, a blank space being left to correspond with the space where this would be put on the outside, lest the written portion should be torn in opening."—New York Sun.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Thief River Falls Minn.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law.
COUNTY ATTORNEY.
Mcginn Block.
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE.
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Grabbed Age and Youth."

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher, can you explain the adage, 'Old men for council and young men for war?'"

"It means," replied Thomas, "that the old men do the quarreling and then let the young men do the fighting."—London Fun.

A Pirate's Brutal Remark.

Captain Kidd buried his treasure.

"If I were Mrs. Kidd I would hide it in the top bureau drawer," he asserted.—New York Sun.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

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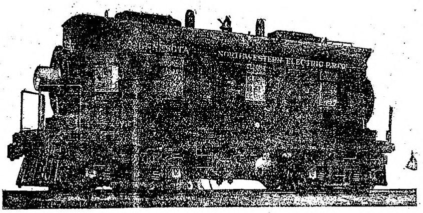
Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To [illegible]

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

AUDITOR'S REPORT ITEMIZES SAVINGS BY ECONOMY BILL

ESTIMATES SAVING OF $80,000 A YEAR IN STATE ADMINISTRATION IF MEASURE BECOMES A LAW.

NEW LEAGUE OPPOSED TO CHARTER RENEWAL

Minneapolis Body Organizes to Fight Proposed Street Railway Legislation—Statement Says It Is Too Soon to Begin Negotiations With Traction Company.

Three of the big railroad men of the Northwest, with James J. Hill in the stellar role, have laid bare to a legislative committee some intimate information regarding railroad affairs in support of the bill which would raise passenger rates from 2 to 2½ cents a mile.

No effort was made to show that the railroads are pauperized by present passenger and freight rates, but it was strongly emphasized that the present rates afford so meager a return on the investment that only a belief in the future of this state warrants the railroads in so much as entertaining for a moment the thought of future extensions.

St. Paul, Minn.—A resolution has been prepared and may be introduced in the house Monday to create a legislative commission of five senators and seven representatives to investigate anew the subject of efficiency and economy in the state government, after the present legislature adjourns, and report to the 1917 legislature. Friends of the economy bill, which will be a special order in the house Monday at 2 p. m., privately admitted there is little chance of its passage.

State Auditor J. A. O. Preus sent in his report to the state senate responding to the G. H. Sullivan resolution asking what saving in state expenditures would result from passing the efficiency and economy commission bill. As stated previously, Mr. Preus estimates a saving of about $80,000 a year in state administration if the bill passes. His reasons for this estimate are:

Consolidations of commissions, bureaus and departments in six departments should lessen the number of state employees, reduce clerical labor, enable the directors to standardize penses of the state in printing reports salaries and reduce the cost of ex-

Abolishment of 47 boards, he says, would reduce the expenses of the state for traveling and otherwise.

Abolition of the boiler inspection department and the continued collection of fees by the labor department for such inspection would bring revenue into the state.

The Preus report figures that under the present law the administrative departments would cost $4,120,890 for the coming two years. He estimates that under the reorganization plan they could be run for $3,959,770.

Minneapolis Citizens Organize.

Twenty Minneapolis citizens, styled the executive committee of "The Public Franchise League of Minneapolis," have issued a statement "to the Citizens of Minneapolis," in which they oppose any negotiations at this time looking toward a new franchise for the street railway company. The statement declares the time inopportune for negotiations and asserts that the question should be discussed in a municipal campaign before being considered by the council.

WOULD THRUST STATION PROBLEM ON VILLAGES.

While Minneapolis and St. Paul have been having their Union Station difficulties, Dr. J. W. Andrews of Mankato has introduced a bill in the senate that would give every village and city in the state the same Union Station problem.

Senator Andrew's bill provides that whenever two or more railroads enter a city, village or town, the Railroads and Warehouse Commission may order the construction of a Union Station.

"Whenever public convenience demands and it is practicable, the railroads shall build Union Stations," The bill reads.

Costs $5,000 to Pass Each Bill.

Appraising the legislature's work up to date by the bills that have reached final passage, it has cost the state about $5,000 for each measure placed on the statute books. The session has cost $162,267 so far, and 32 bills have been deposited with the secretary of state. Aside from the county option act, the new laws are of little importance.

Roads Could Charge 3 Cents.

Representative C. M. Bendixen's bill amending the 2-cent passenger rate law was advanced from general orders to the calendar, after an attempt by the author to obtain final action.

The supreme court interpreted the present Bendixen law to mean that a railroad could charge 3 cents a mile for the first five miles of any trip, instead of 3 cents a mile for trips not exceeding five miles, as was intended by the bill.

The amended bill would correct this feature.

APRIL 22 LAST DAY OF PRESENT LEGISLATURE.

Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith ruled that April 22 is the last day on which the present legislature can convene and transact business. In his letter to the house and senate he also held that no bills can be introduced after March 29 without a special request signed by the governor.

RAILWAY FRANCHISE MEASURE INTRODUCED

St. Paul, March 17.—By a vote of 68 to 57 the house of representatives adopted an amendment to the University investigation resolution eliminating the section calling for a special committee, and instructing the public accounts and expenditures committee to continue its inquiry. The vote came after the most stormy session since the opening of the present legislature, during which personalities were hurled across the chamber and it was suggested that two members retire to a committee room and decide their personal questions by physical combat.

The result of the vote was considered a victory by friends of the University, who put forth a most vigorous fight against the Malmberg-Greene-Lydiard resolution.

Six Hennepin county senators offered in the senate a street railway franchise bill applicable to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, designed to take the place of the Dengre-Orr bill, of which much criticism has been made in Minneapolis. The measure gives the city council of any of the cities mentioned the power to grant a 30-year franchise subject to approval on a referendum to the voters and with provisions for an option to purchase by the city at 10-year periods.

FRIENDS OF NOLAN BILL WIN PRELIMINARY FIGHT

Friends of the so-called "Nolan bill," introduced by Senator W. A. Campbell and identical with the bill vetoed by Governor A. O. Eberhart two years ago, which would give municipalities the right to regulate electric lighting companies, won a preliminary victory in the senate.

The bill had been amended in the committee on public service corporations so as to apply only to Minneapolis and reported without recommendation. The understanding was that Senator W. A. Campbell would move to refer it to the Hennepin delegation, it still to retain its place on general orders.

Senator E. J. Westlake spoke in favor of Senator Sullivan's motion.

FROG PROTECTION BILL IS POSTPONED IN SENATE.

The lowly frog has no friends on the senate committee on general legislation. That committee voted to indefinitely postpone the bill Representative P. H. Frye introduced in the house and had passed protecting that amphibious animal from extinction, as the Representative told the committee. The bill provided that frogs might be killed or caught and offered for sale only for the purpose of bait.

The same committee also killed Representative Steven's bill passed by the house, providing for a constitutional amendment abolishing the taking of the state census. Representative Leavitt Corning's bill providing that newspapers should be required to allow candidates, attacked in their columns, the right to answer through their columns within forty-eight hours after the attack had been printed was also indefinitely postponed. The bill passed the house and was the subject of long debates there arising out of the representative's campaign fight in St. Paul.

Elwell Road Law Upheld.

One day after the Elwell road law was repealed in the house the supreme court declared the law constitutional.

St. Paul, Minn.—The Elwell road law enacted by the Minnesota legislature of four years ago was repealed when the house by a vote of 79 to 42 passed Senator Vermilya's bill, which passed the senate two weeks ago.

Debate continued for more than two hours. Northern Minnesota, it was pointed out, is in favor of the law, while southern sections of the state are vigorously opposed to it.

The bill will be returned to the senate for concurrence in Representative Wardner's amendment which stipulates that petitions already granted shall not be affected and also that contracts pending shall not be affected.

House Far Behind in Work.

The lower house of the Minnesota legislature is so far behind in its work that there is every indication that only half as many laws will be passed this session as were put on the books by the legislature of 1913.

In 1913 there were adopted 594 laws. With two-thirds of the session of 1915 gone, less than 50 bills have weathered the various legislative hazards and reached the statute books.

Would Require Bond of Contestants.

An election contestant would be compelled to file a bond of $500 with the clerk of the district court to be used in paying the expenses of his victorious opponent, if a bill introduced by Representative Frank E. Nimocks of Minneapolis becomes a law. It is claimed by the author that the state would save $5,000 annually, as the contestants hereafter would pay the expenses instead of the state. The house passed bills reimbursing to the amount of $2,600 members of the house whose seats had been contested.

BLUCHER'S CAPTAIN HONORED IN BRITAIN

Captain Carl Erdman of the German battleship Blucher, which was sunk in the North sea battle, was buried with full military honors.

FRENCH WARSHIP SUNK BY TURKISH FORTS IN STRAITS

DREADNAUGHT BOUVET IS SENT TO THE BOTTOM WHILE BOMBARDING POSITION IN THE DARDANELLES.

BRITISH BATTLESHIP IRRESISTIBLE BLOWN UP

Ottoman Warships Shell Russian Torpedo Boat Base West of Theodosia in Crimea, Setting Fire to Many Buildings and Damaging Russian War Craft.

London, March 22.—The British battleships Irresistible and Ocean, and the French battleship Bouvet, were blown up by floating mines while engaged with the remainder of the allied fleet in attacking the forts in the narrows of the Dardanelles.

Bouvet's Crew Lost.

The crews of the British ships were virtually all saved, having been transferred to other ships under a hot fire, but an internal explosion took place on board the Bouvet after she had fouled the mine and most of her crew were lost. The Bouvet sank within three minutes of the time she hit the mine.

Explosives Set Adrift.

The waters in which the ships were lost had been swept of mines, but the British admiralty asserts that the Turks and the Germans set floating containers of explosives adrift and these were carried down by the current to the allied ships gathered inside the entrance of the straits.

Constantinople, via Berlin and Marconi wireless to London, March 20.—The French battleship Bouvet, bombarding the Dardanelles forts, has been sunk by the guns of the Turkish forts, the war office announced in an official statement.

The official statement declares that the Bouvet was sunk inside the strait. The allied fleet, the war office stated, opened a heavy fire upon the Dardanelles forts, swinging in at close range and hurling shells at intervals of less than a minute.

The forts returned the fire and shelled the Anglo-French warships with great effectiveness. Official reports said that several of the enemy's warships withdrew from the battleline, badly crippled, before the Bouvet suddenly tilted over and began to go down.

May Abandon Attempt.

Following the disaster to the Bouvet, the allied fleet withdrew, steaming out of sight off Tenedos island. Rumors were circulated here that the attemtp to force the Dardanelles may be abandoned.

Turkish warships, the war office also announced, have bombarded the Russian torpedo boat base west of Theodosia in Crimea, setting fire to many buildings and damaging Russian warcraft. This was the first official confirmation of reports circulated two weeks ago that the Turkish fleet has withdrawn from the Dardanelles strait and is operating in the Black Sea.

Only part of the Turkish fleet participated in the bombardment of the Russian torpedo boat base, according to the official announcement. The bombardment lasted but a few minutes, but the Turkish fire was unusually well directed.

AMERICAN IS BELIEVED TO BE WORKING FOR PEACE.

Berlin, March 22, via London.—Col. E. M. House of New York and Texas reached Berlin from London Friday morning and at once went into a long conference with James W. Gerard, the American ambassador. Colonel House will be the ambassador's guest while in Berlin. It is generally believed that Colonel House is working in the interest of possible peace. F. G. Lawry, attached to the American embassy in London, is in Berlin.

U. S. GUNS STOP GERMAN SHIP

FIRE SHOTS AS STEAMER LEAVES SAN JUAN.

Halts Steamer Odenwald as She Attempts to Pass Out Without Clearance Papers.

San Juan, Porto Rico, March 23.—The German merchant steamer Odenwald, which attempted to leave port without obtaining clearance papers, was stopped as she was passing out of the entrance to the harbor by two shots across her bow from a 5-inch gun and a dozen shots from a Maxim. She then returned and was taken in charge by the collector of customs.

Permission to sail was refused the Odenwald by the collector, pending instructions from Washington. The Odenwald has been at San Juan since Aug. 6. She was bound for European ports from the West Indies with freight and passengers and sought refuge here. Three days ago she began coaling and taking on provisions.

Failing to obtain the necessary clearance papers, her commander apparently decided to risk the attempt to put to sea. A heavy gun on Morro castle sent two shots across her bows by way of warning, but it was not until the machine gun opened a direct fire that the steamer stopped and headed back to port.

JAPAN AND U. S. FRIENDLY

Admiral Dewa and Secretary Bryan Exchange Expressions of Sincere Good Wishes.

Washington, March 22.—Secretary Bryan has given out the messages exchanged between him and Admiral Dewa, official representative of Japan at the Panama-Pacific exposition, who is preparing to return home.

The message from Admiral Dewa, who is at San Francisco, said:

"I am about to depart from your country. However, before I do so, permit me to express my deep gratitude to you and through you to the president and other officials and the people of America for the kindness and cordiality shown to me. I will return with the message of your good will toward Japan with a full assurance that it will cement the friendly relations between your and my countries."

To this Secretary Bryan replied:

"Your kind telegram just received. Your visit to the United States gave renewed assurance of the cordial friendship existing between our two countries and we are gratified to learn from you that your stay among us has given you pleasure. Allow me to say in return that our people have been favorably impressed by your personality and by the speeches you have made. Your coming has given additional proof of the advantage to be derived from an exchange of visits.

"May you have a safe and prosperous voyage home. Accept my sincere good wishes for yourself and countrymen."

Nevada Makes Gambling a Felony.

Carson City, Nev., March 22.—After rushing through a gambling law the legislature adjourned. The law makes all gambling a felony except poker, whist, solo and five hundred, when no percentage is taken. When a percentage is taken they are felonies. Pari-mutuel betting on race tracks of licensed associations is permitted.

Mrs. Angle Found Not Guilty.

Bridgeport, Conn., March 22.—Mrs. Helen M. Angle was found not guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the criminal superior court here. She was accused of having caused the death of Waldo R. Baldon at Stamford on the night of June 23 last.

BRITISH STEAMER SUNK BY GERMAN SUBMARINE

London, March 20.—The British steamer Glenartney of Glasgow was torpedoed off Beachy Head by a German submarine, which gave no notice of her intention In the scramble for boats one of the crew was drowned, the others, numbering 4, several of whom were injured, were picked up by a steamer and landed at New Haven. The Glenartney, which was of 3,309 tons register, was bound from Bangkok, Siam, for London, loaded with 8,000 tons of rice.

ITALY SAID TO BE READY TO FIGHT AGAINST AUSTRIA

TEUTON SUBJECTS ADVISED BY THEIR CONSULS TO LEAVE ITALY AT ONCE SAYS ROME DISPATCH.

GERMANY'S EFFORTS ARE SAID TO HAVE FAILED

Endeavor to Secure Continued Neutrality of Italy by Inducing Austria to Cede Trent Does Not Meet With Success—First Line Italians Called.

London, March 23.—The relations between Italy and Austria are believed to have reached an acute stage. A dispatch from Rome says Austrian and German subjects have been advised by their consuls to leave Italy in the shortest possible time and that a number of Germans who recently arrived in Italy are being watched because of the suspicion that they are military spies.

There have been reports for some days that Germany's efforts to secure the continued neutrality of Italy by inducing Austria to cede Trent and other territory to her were not meeting with success. Italy, it was said, was demanding that the territory be handed over to her at once but that the Teutonic allies desire to make the transfer after the war.

Italians Called to Colors.

Following this came reports that Austria had commenced strengthening her southern frontier, and, according to a dispatch received at Paris from Rome, Italian officers of all arms belonging to the first line, who have been on half pay, have been called to the colors.

In military circles here this order is considered significant, it being contended that these officers belong to the public administration, from which they would not be called until the situation was serious. No Austrian news on the subject is available in London, the censor in that country having, it is said, prohibited any comments.

Greece Makes Ready.

There also are reports that Greece is preparing to adopt a more active attitude. Following a series of prolonged cabinet meetings at Athens, the Greek minister of marine is quoted as having said that the Greek government had received all guarantees and to have indicated that the country was about to engage in some enterprise.

As the chief objection to former Premier Venizelos' policy for helping the allies against Turkey was declared to have been that Greece had no guarantees that she would receive adequate compensation this statement of the minister of marine is considered in high circles in London as an intimation that the new Greek government is now satisfied with the allies' guarantees.

Arrested as German Spies.

Port Arthur, Ont., March 22.—Carl Schmidt and Gustoff Stephens were placed under arrest on their arrival here, on suspicion of being German spies. In their possession when arrested were loaded revolvers, fuses and typewritten time tables regarding train movement. It is said they crossed into Canada at Detroit, Mich.

Pastor Charged With Arson.

Newark, N. J., March 20.—Rev. Louis H. Patmont, under indictment for arson in this county, has been arrested here and is being held in bonds of $1,500 for his appearance.

Under the indictment, Patmont is charged with having set fire to the Polish Christian Baptist church, this city, five years ago, when he was pastor of the church.

Patmont denies his guilt and states that all his troubles are due to those who are wilfully trying to wrong him.

ZEPPELINS DROP BOMBS ON PARIS; RESIDENTS CALM

SEVEN OR EIGHT INJURED BUT ONLY ONE SERIOUSLY—DAMAGE DECLARED TO BE UNIMPORTANT.

AIRSHIPS ALSO RAID OTHER FRENCH TOWNS

Let Missiles Fall on Compiegne, Ribecourt and Dreslincourt, but Without Serious Result—French Aeroplanes Rise to Attack Germans.

Paris, March 23.—Zeppelin airships raided Paris at daybreak and dropped a dozen bombs. Seven or eight persons were injured, but only one seriously. Four of the aircraft started for the capital, following the valley of the Oise, but only two reached their goal.

Missiles also were dropped at Compeigne, Ribecourt and Dreslincourt, but without serious result. Paris remained calm while the aerial invasion was in progress and residents of the city exhibited more curiosity than fear as to the results. Trumpets gave the signal that all lights must be extinguished as soon as warning was received of the Zeppelins' approach.

Aeroplanes Make Attack.

Searchlights were turned upon the clouds, anti-aircraft guns opened fire, and aeroplanes rose to attack the Germans, but their operations were hampered by a heavy mist.

An official communication regarding the raid declares it served only to show how well the defensive arrangements would work out when put to the test. The statement was as follows:

"Between 1:15 and 3 o'clock in the morning four Zeppelins started toward Paris from the direction of Compiegne, following the valley of the Oise. Two were compelled to return before reaching Paris, one at Ecoven (10 miles north of Paris), the other at Mantes (on the Seine, 36 miles from Paris). The other two were attacked by anti-aircraft guns and only passed over outlying districts of the northwestern part of Paris and neighboring suburbs. They withdrew after having dropped a dozen bombs, some of which did not explode. The damage done was unimportant. Seven or eight persons were injured, but only one seriously.

Guns Open Fire.

"The different stations for anti-aircraft defense opened fire upon the Zeppelins, which were constantly kept illuminated by searchlights. One appeared to have been hit. The aeroplane squadron took part in the action, but mist hampered pursuit.

"Summing up, the Zeppelin raid on Paris was a complete failure. It only served to demonstrate how well the defensive arrangements work. The population was calm. On their way back the Zeppelins dropped a dozen incendiary or explosive bombs on Compiegne, doing only unimportant damage. Three bombs were dropped on Ribecourt and Dreslincourt, to the north of Compiegne, without result."

YACHT WITH MILLIONAIRE OWNER ABOARD AFIRE

Los Angeles, Cal., March 23.—The gasoline yacht La Sota, with her millionaire owner, Morgan Adams, his bride of a month, and ten friends aboard, all of this city, burned six miles off San Pedro. The party took to the lifeboats and were picked up within an hour by the motorboat Sally S., from Catalina.

Back-firing of the engine caused the blaze. When it was seen that there was no chance to check the flames the women aboard were put over the side into two tenders. The men in the party and the crew followed them into the boats with as much luggage as they could rescue from the cabins.

Adams and his bride were on their honeymoon.

THUMB TIED IN BANDAGE ARRESTED AS A BURGLAR

Winona, March 22.—When the police were called to the Milanowski billiard hall, following a burglary there, they found the print of a right thumb in blood stains in many places. A window had been broken out in gaining entrance. The theory was that the intruder had cut his thumb in forcing his way into the place. Accordingly, a quiet hunt was instituted for a person with an injured thumb. Emil Rozek appeared at the rooms with his thumb bound in a bandage. The police arrested him. He denies his guilt.

Mueller Case May Be Dropped.

Seattle, March 22.—Arraignment of Wilhelm Mueller, German consul at this post, and his secretary, on charges of violating a state conspiracy law, was continued until Tuesday in the supreme court at the request of Mueller's counsel. Prosecuting Attorney Lundin announced that he had arranged to confer with Doctor Mueller next Tuesday, and if the German consul could convince him the charges on which he was technically arrested were groundless he would dismiss the case.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

GOOD SUGGESTION FOR EMMY

Some May Insist, However, That It Is Possible She Didn't Need the Exercise.

Emmy brought in an armful of wood for the fire.

"My dear," said her husband, "you shouldn't do that."

She lifted the heavy case of berries to the table and sat down to look them over.

"I'd help you if I wasn't waiting for Bates to come over and look at the new filly."

The grocer's boy deposited a dollar's worth of sugar on the floor and Emmy took it up and put it in the sugar pail on the lower pantry shelf.

"You really shouldn't," said her husband.

Finally she lugged the iron preserve kettle to the sink for the last time and went out for another pail of water.

"I hate to see you lift so, Emmy. My, how many glasses have you got? It's my favorite jam. I'll get you a case of cherries tomorrow."

Emmy went on getting up a hearty supper.

"Seems as if you didn't eat much," commented her husband. "Don't you want to walk down with me tonight while I finish that rubber with Stetson? The exercise will do you good."—The Craftsman.

Basis for a Garden.

"What are you and your little friends doing out there in the backyard, Tommy?"

"We're the allies, ma, an' we're diggin' trenches."

"Well, don't dig the trenches too deep, and I'll ask your father to drop a few seeds in them."

Sweet are the thoughts that savor of content. The quiet mind is richer than a crown.

Books—Food

To make good use of knowledge, one needs a strong body and a clear brain—largely a matter of right food.

Grape-Nuts
FOOD

contains proper nutriment for building body and brain—for renewing the tissue cells that are exhausted daily by work and play.

Grape-Nuts food is made from wheat and barley—contains all their nutriment, including those vital mineral salts found under the outer coat, which are especially necessary for the daily upkeep of nerves and brain.

"There's a Reason" for

Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere

STATE NEWS

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Resume of Important Happenings of Past Few Days.

PRISONER'S BAIL INCREASED

Alleged Operator of Fake "Wiretapping" Syndicate Unable to Raise $17,500 Bond.

Minneapolis.—Dan Le Bar's total bail was fixed at $17,500 by District Judge C. S. Jelley La Bar is under indictment on charges of swindling and grand larceny in connection with the operations of a fake "wire tapping" syndicate in Minneapolis. In court Albert H. Hall, counsel for La Bar, explained to Judge Jelley that he had meant nothing personal when, in arguing against an increase in the prisoner's bail, he said he hoped the court "would have the moral courage to base the bail on the facts and not on the gossip of newspapers and on the wishes of county officials." Judge Jelley accepted the explanation. La Bar was not prepared to furnish the increased bail and was returned to the county jail.

The clash between Mr. Hall and Judge Jelley came when La Bar was arraigned on a grand larceny charge just voted by the grand jury.

"I hope when the court fixes bail it will have the moral courage to base it on the facts and not on the gossip of newspapers and on the wishes of the county officials," Mr. Hall said in pleading that the $10,000 bond be not increased.

"Mr. Hall," said Judge Jelley, "you must take it for granted that this court will have the moral courage to fix the bond on fact. There will be no more argument now."

After Hall had objected to his client being haled into court on a John Doe warrant, saying that it was an outrage for so prominent a citizen to be thus treated, County Attorney John M. Rees told the court that state would insist on a larger bond. Asked by the court to explain what he meant by a "larger bond," Mr. Rees said: "The defendant is now held on $10,000 bonds in two cases and is charged in a third case on which no bonds have been given. The state believes that, combining the third case and the present larceny case, an additional bond of $10,000 ought to be given."

"That is ridiculous," Hall declared. "The indictment of the wiretappers, so-called, resulted from a political feud and because one of the men indicted ran away the county attorney and the newspapers are trying to make a goat of La Bar."

CARLETON WINS STATE MEET

College Debater Will Represent Minnesota in Interstate Contests at Galesburg, Ill., in May.

Northfield.—Carleton college of Northfield, represented by Robert Calhoun of St. Cloud, won first place in the State Intercollegiate Oratorical contest here, his oration being, "The Evolution of Power." Ivan Jones of Hamline university, who was second in the contest, spoke on "The Conquering Army," Selmer Berg of St. Olaf, Northfield, was third. Macalester college was represented by P. B. Bremicker, and Gustavus Adolphus of St. Peter by Paul Hansen.

Mr. Calhoun will represent Minnesota at the interstate oratorical contest to be held at Galesburg, Ill., May 21.

Mr. Jones volunteered to substitute for Robert Kells, who was taken ill with quinsy. After a hurried conference at which a futile effort was made to postpone the contest, Jones volunteered to commit to memory the oration of Mr. Kells and deliver it at the contest. The other colleges conceded this. Mr. Jones worked two days studying Mr. Kells' manuscript. He went to Northfield and was accompanied by a large delegation of students to cheer him on. When the decision of the judges awarded him second place was announced, the presiding officer told the audience of the feat of the Hamline man and he was roundly cheered and congratulated.

Bread Peddlers Deny Guilt.

Minneapolis, March 18.—When arraigned in municipal court Harry Foremen and Mark McCann, employes of the Purity Bread company of St. Paul, arrested here by W. Pett Morgan, city weighmaster, on the charge of peddling without a license and selling short-weight bread, pleaded not guilty and the case was continued until March 23.

Appoints Suryevor for Ditch

Roseau.—George Ralph, appointed by Judge Watts as surveying engineer for the proposed judicial ditch north and East of Roseau, passed through Roseau to Warroad, from which point he will direct the survey. He will put on two crews and hopes to complete the work by April 1. He says the drainage system will be one of the best and most complete in the state. The area to be drained lies between Roseau river, Mud creek and Algoma township.

IF THE TWIN CITIES ARE "DRY"

No Conventions Will Come, Declares Simon Kruse Before Senate Committee on Temperance.

Minneapolis, March 18.—"No conventions will come to the Twin Cities if they are 'dry,'" declared Simon Kruse of the Radisson hotel before the senate committee on temperance in a hearing on Senator P. A. Gandrud's bill providing for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the sale of liquor. Mr. Kruse was among several Twin City hotel owners and managers who spoke against the measure.

"Convention delegates all over the country are writing to us right now," said Mr. Kruse, "to find out whether Minneapolis and St. Paul will be 'dry.' If the hotels of a town are prosperous the business houses will be so too. Prohibition will mean the enforced idleness of hundreds of hotel employes. Do you men want all the big cafes in the Twin Cities to close? They can't exist with prohibition enforced."

C. A. Windle, employed by the Twin City hotel and business men spoke for nearly an hour to the effect that "Prohibition is contrary to the rule of reason, un-Christianlike, an insult to human intelligence and an attack on personal liberty."

W. G. Calderwood, defeated candidate for governor, answered Mr. Windle's arguments and declared that many of them were fallacious and others based on wrong premises.

DULUTH MAN LEAVES $250,000

William H. Cole, Mining Prospector, Had Estate Valued to Quarter of a Million Dollars.

Duluth, Minn., March 19.—William H. Cole, Duluth mining man, who died March 8, at Pasadena, Cal., left an estate valued at upwards of $250,000, according to a petition filed in probate court by D. B. McDonald, who asks to be appointed executor in accordance with the terms of a will, which the petitioner seeks to have admitted to probate.

Mr. McDonald was associated with the late Mr. Cole in a number of mining enterprises.

The petition recites that Mr. Cole left personal property consisting of stock, notes and bonds, estimated to be worth upwards of $210,000, and real estate valued upward of $3,500. The bill which is offered for probate was drawn by Mr. Cole on Oct. 17, 1914, and leaves $100,000 to his widow.

'U' PROFESSOR TO GO TO YALE

John Zeleny, Head of Physics Department at Minnesota, Accepts Position at New Haven.

Minneapolis, March 19.—Professor John Zeleny, head of the department of physics in the University, will accept an offer made him of the headship of the corresponding department in Sheffield scientific school at Yale university, according to a letter received from him by his brother, Dr. Anthony Zeleny, also of the University of Minnesota.

For the past year Professor John Zeleny has been in England on leave of absence, studying at Cambridge university.

POLICEWOMAN TO CENSOR BATHING SUITS AT LAKE

Minneapolis, March 18. — Bathing suits and conduct of women at Calhoun beach will be censored the coming summer by a policewoman of "proper intellectual attainments and force." This was decided upon by the playgrounds committee of the park board upon the recommendation of Superintendent Wirth.

The policewoman will put a ban upon bathing suits that are too gaudy, too abbreviated, or too low-cut—also the white suit which is diaphanous when it is wet.

WILL NOT ALLOW BELGIANS TO SETTLE IN MINNESOTA

Duluth, March 19.—Plans for the establishment of a colony of Belgian farmers in northern Minnesota received a setback when officers of the Duluth Commercial club, which had completed arrangements for the leasing of several thousand acres of farm lands, received a letter from Brand Whitlock, American minister to Belgium, saying he "feared the plan is not feasible at this time as the German military authorities positively refuse permission to Belgian subjects to leave the country."

Fireman Becomes Hero.

Minneapolis, March 20. — George Glenn, city fireman, always wanted to be a hero. He got his chance. While his comrades of Engine Company No. 2 cheered, he dangled at the end of a 40-foot rope over the Mississippi and under the Twentieth avenue north bridge to rescue a hat.

It was just a little hat, but there were tears in the woman's eyes. While crossing the bridge the hat made a leap with a sudden gust of wind and volplaned to the ice below. She went to the engine house. George, a substitute, beat his pards to it when she called for volunteers.

Flee From Fire in Scant Attire.

St. Cloud.—Forced by fire to fare forth from their home in scanty night attire, members of the family of A. Miesen, a farmer living six miles southeast of this city, was compelled to drive three-quarters of a mile wrapped in horseblankets and robes from the stable, before they could escape a chilling March wind. The members of the family were unable to save any clothing other than their night attire, one daughter narrowly escaping with her life when she attempted to return for clothin

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

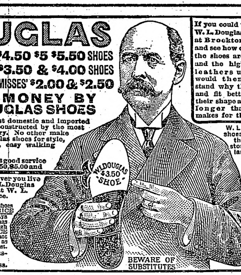
W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00.

Wherever you live there are many men and women wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. Consult them and they will tell you that W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! When buying W. L. Douglas shoes look for his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.
W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 80 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

As It Seemed to Fitztop.

"Was your father a pirate?" asked young Fitzstop of the girl of his choice at a clandestine meeting, after the old sea captain had urged his exit from the family mansion on the hill by the use of his pedal extremity.

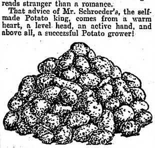
"No, my darling," was the reply. "Why do you ask?"

"He seemed to me to be a good deal of a free-booter," said the young man, reflectively.

A POTATO ROMANCF

"If I were a farmer boy, or a boy without capital, and wanted an early competency, I'd start right out growing Potatoes," said Henry Schroeder, the Potato king of the Red River Valley, whose story in the John A. Salzer Seed Co.'s Catalogue reads stranger than a romance.

That advice of Mr. Schroeder's, the self-made Potato king, comes from a warm heart, a level head, an active hand, and above all, a successful Potato grower!



Do You Know, Mr. Farmer,

there is more money in five acres of Potatoes year in and year out than in anything you can grow on your farm, and the growing of Potatoes now, with present machinery, etc., is easy. It's regular Fourth of July fun!

Salzer's Creations in Seed Corn put Wisconsin on the Corn Map with its astonishing yields!

Headquarters for Oats, Barley, Clovers.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.,** twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

They Won't.

"It is a great pity," said the girl who is popular, "that young men won't arrange their visits on the short-and-sweet plan."

"What is that?" asked the other girl.

"Go home early and leave a box of candy."

FACE BATHING WITH

Cuticura Soap Most Soothing to Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by little touches of Cuticura Ointment to red, rough, itching and pimply surfaces. Nothing better for the skin, scalp, hair and hands than these super-creamy emollients. Why not look your best as to your hair and skin?

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The only time some people get busy is when they meddle with things that don't concern them.

There is always room on top for the big apple when it comes to fruit barrels.

KOW-KURE is a scientific cow medicine, which has a direct and lasting tonic effect on the organs of digestion. For over twenty years it has been the standard medicine for the prevention and treatment of such common cow ailments as Abortion, Retained Afterbirth, Barrenness, Milk Fever, Scouring and Lost Appetite.

You cannot afford to let a cow get down in health. Better keep Kow-Kure constantly on hand. Sold by feed dealers and druggists in 50c and $1.00 packages.

Valuable treatise, "The Cow Doctor," is yours for the asking.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO.
Lyndonville, Vt.

According to the Times.

"I say, old boy, have you a fiver to lend me for a week or so?"

"Here's a church member note."

"What kind might that be?"

"One that is bound to keep lent."

INDICATIONS OF AN EARLY SPRING

Great Prosperity Ahead for Western Canada.

The most recent advices from all points in Western Canada report that conditions are apparent for an early spring. Farmers are going over the implements, getting their seeders ready for operation, the plows in shape for extended breaking, and there is a general optimism. A great many new settlers have already arrived, and the reports from Canadian Government agents in the United States point to the fact that in a few days there will begin the usual emigration from various of the Central and Western states. From the Eastern states the number of farmers going to Canada will be greater than in any past year.

There has been a fairly large snowfall during the winter, which will greatly add to the precipitation of last fall, which in the opinion of old-timers was in itself sufficient to insure a good crop during the present year.

There will be very little tilled land that will be without a crop this year. The authorities, though, are pleading with the farmers to seed only such land as has had careful preparation, for rich as is the soil of Western Canada, it is no more fitted to produce good crops uncultivated than is that of any other land anywhere else. There have been accounts of failures in some portions of the agricultural districts of Western Canada, and also reports of small yields in some districts. A good deal of this is accounted for from the fact that notwithstanding the advice of men of experience, there are farmers who will persist in seeding land not properly prepared. This may be done this year, but those who cultivate on reasonable and logical methods will be certain of a paying crop. There is every reason to believe that the high prices of all kinds of grain will continue.

With thousands and thousands of acres of land waiting for the husbandman to bring it forth with a crop, it is no wonder that Western Canada is continuing to prove such an inviting field for the agriculturist.

Seventy million dollars is a conservative estimate of orders which came to Canada as the direct result of the war. Governments of the allies have been placing large orders in Canada and buying huge quantities of supplies for cash.

The total value of exports to Europe from Canada has jumped about 15 per cent since the war started, while in certain lines the increases have been enormous.

Therefore the results of the demand of the allies for war and other material is beginning to be felt in the financial life of the Dominion. There is a marked activity in many commercial lines, and conditions are fast becoming normal.

Western Canada is receiving a relative benefit to the East.—Advertisement.

Just Any Kind.

Betty and two of her playmates spent an hour shaking Betty's bank and then rushed to the corner store with the single coin they were able to entice through the slot.

"What's for you, little ones?" asked the storeman.

Throwing the coin on the low glass case, Betty replied with an air of contented indifference:

"Our folks are all rich. Jist give us a cent's worth of any kind of candy."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Peach.

"Is she pretty?"

"Pretty! Say, a one-legged man would offer her his seat in a street car."

The Cough is what hurts, but the tickle is to blame. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop the tickle—5c at good Druggists.

Ignorance occasionally borrows a coat and poses as wisdom.

A Militant Man.

"It is easy enough to please women and children," said a business man the other day. "I once owed several thousand dollars and did not have any idea how I should pay the amount, but finally resolving to forget the whole business, I sent down a big box of roses and a wind-up train that ran on a track. You have no idea how happy the household was then.

"But I am still wondering how I am going to pay my debts."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Way.

"To read Bill's letters of what he is doing in the war, you would suppose he kept the enemy on the run."

"I don't doubt it—after him."

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. E. T. Cantley, Shell Lake, Wis., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble, the doctor said I wouldn't live long. His medicine failed to help me and I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought me wonderful benefit and before long restored me to good health. I am feeling better now than I have for twenty-five years."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book.
Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S.E. Minneapolis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Wanted—Farmers!

Mayes County, Oklahoma, wants more farmers; good farmers to take advantage of her splendid opportunities.

Located in Northeastern Oklahoma, Mayes County produces corn, wheat, oats; dairy products; live stock. Has 40 inch rainfall. Good plow land, $20.00 to $50.00 per acre; pasture and hay land $2.00 up, good schools. Trunk line railroad; low taxes. Write for up-to-date booklet, descriptive of the square deal proposition of the Mayes County Farm Bureau.

Special homeseeker's fares to Oklahoma on First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

Colonization Dept., M. K. & T. Ry.,
1555 Railway Exchange Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

MKT

BEST MARKET for
POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM
HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Wonderful New Scientific Stomach Treatment that has benefited hopeless cases, may help you. Write SUPERBO MEDICAL CO., Minneapolis

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 13-1915.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

When we consider that there is now six hundred miles of battle front on the battle line between Germany and Russia; and that there is active fighting on the entire front line, we must come to the conclusion that there is somewhat of a scrap on tap over there in Europe.

A lot of people who wept with rage over our failure to attack England for scarching American ships are perfectly satisfied with our peaceful policy regarding the sinking of the William P. Frye. —Duluth Herald.

President Wilson does not get excited over the loss of a few merchant ships, and drag the country into war. If the ship owners take the risk of carrying controband of war goods to nation at war let them take their own chances of disaster.

The disturbers of peace, who are carrying on an endless war in Mexico can consider that they are fortunate in having as powerful a nation as the United States for a neighbor. If they had had either Germany or England in the same position as the United States they would soon be at peace under their flag, or if it had not been for our protection under the Monroe Doctrine, they would have been gobbled up by a foreign power long ago. The United States will not interfere in their revolations or allow any other power to interfere so they are at perfect liberty to keep on indefinately with their revolutions.

Polk County is developing a county division fight, that is likely to be as big a fight as the one to divide St. Louis County. Those who are in favor of having a saloon license county, are trying to divide so as to set off the territory east of Crookston and form a new county. The temperance people of Crookston who want county option are bitterly opposing county division at this time. A.A. Miller and Charles Loring are at St. Paul opposing the present scheme to divide, while the "wets" have a strong lobby there working for it. The people of some of the east end villages who have long sought to divide the county are willing accept any division or plan to divide, just so they can get county division.

The Walrus' Defenses.

A full grown walrus will weigh as much as 2,000 pounds, a mountainous mass of muscle and blubber. He is armed with tusks of ivory sometimes two feet in length, and when from his upreared bulk these formidable weapons are plunged downward upon an enemy they are as resistless as the drop of a guillotine. Such a thick layer of blubber lies under the skin that he is practically clad in an armor impervious to teeth and claws alike. —St. Nicholas.

Flight of a Bullet.

The same projectile propelled by the same power will travel farther if projected vertically than if projected on a horizontal line four feet from the ground. Thus a bullet fired vertically with a velocity of, say, 100 feet per second, will ascend to a height of 155.3 feet, while if fired with same speed horizontally four feet from the ground will strike the earth at a distance of fifty feet.—New York American.

Knowest thou the meaning of this day? What thou canst do today wisely attempt to do.—Carlyle.

Curious Legend.

At Painswick churchyard, a pretty spot between Strond and Gloucester, England, there are ninety-nine yew trees. The hundredth always dies, though it has been planted many times. A local story says that "when the hundredth lives after it has been planted the world will end."

NO USE TO TRY AND WEAR OUT YOUR COLD IT WILL WEAR YOU OUT INSTEAD.

Thousands keep on suffering Coughs and Colds through neglect and delay Why make yourself an easy prey to serious ailments and epidemics as the result of a neglected Cold? Coughs and Colds sap your strength and vitality, unless checked in the early stages. Dr. King's New Discovery is what you need—the first dose helps. Your head clears up, you breathe freely and you feel so much better. Buy a bottle to day and start taking at once. —Adv.

HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS.

Without health, genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's New Life Pill at night, in the morning you will have a full, free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one to-night.—Adv.

ARE YOU RHEUMATIC?—TRY SLOAN'S.

If you want quick and real relief from Rheumatism, do what so many thousand other people are doing—whenever an attack comes on, bathe the sore muscle or joint with Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub it in—just apply the Liniment to the surface. It is wonderfully penetrating. It goes right to the seat of trouble and draws the pain almost immediately. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any druggist and have it in the house--against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Adv.

AH! THE INVIGORATING WHIFF OF THE PINE FOREST!

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the health-giving Piney Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle to-day. All Druggist, 25c. Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Mar. 20th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that William Herbert Wilde, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Nov. 8th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No 06853, for the S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec. 31, Twp. 153 N., R. 40 W. Lots 1 & 2, Section 1 Township 152 N. Range 41 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 4th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thomas G. Ronie, of Sunbeam, Minn., Gustav Tweit, of Malone, Minn. William G Hunt, Charles L. Clark, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam, Mar. 26th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 22, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Frank Scanlan, of Erie, Minn. who on April 16th 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 06860, for N. W. ¼ Section 34, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Phillip Eagter, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

A Little Knowledge.

Mrs. Wheatpit — Do tell! I didn't know Titian was an artist. Miss Wheatpit—Sh, mamma! Of course he was an artist. Mrs. Wheatpit—Well, now! I thought he got up one of those preparations for the hair!—Harper's Magazine.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND: Cashier

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

MYSTERY NOISES.

Of Unknown Origin, They Sound Like Muffled Thunder.

COMMON IN THE OLD WORLD.

These Curious Boomings, That Puzzle Science, Heard at Times From Australia to Ireland, Are Akin to the "Moodus Noises" of Connecticut.

It is a hot and tranquil summer afternoon on the Belgian coast in time of peace. Strolling along the shore you are startled by a muffled detonation that seems to come from somewhere far out at sea. Can it be thunder? There is not a cloud in the sky, and you remember that thunder is rarely audible at a greater distance than fifteen miles. A man-of-war at target practice, perhaps—far in the offing. At this point your Belgian friend explains. It was the "mistpoeffer," he says, and a sign that the weather will continue fair.

But what is the mistpoeffer? If you can answer that question you can also explain the mysterious Barisal guns of India (Barisal is the name of a town in the Ganges delta), which have puzzled scientific men for half a century. You can explain also the strange rumblings that in certain parts of Italy seem to come from nowhere in particular and are known to the peasantry under forty or more local names, the desert sound of the Australian wilderness, the water guns of Lough Neagh in Ireland and the aerial detonations that occasionally startle Californians during the warm season.

For example, in September, 1896, to quote the Santa Rosa Republican, "a tremendous explosion, presumably in the air, occurred near Cazadero. It was heard by the dwellers of the mountain region over an area of 900 square miles."

All noises of this kind resembling thunder, but not traceable to that or any other known agency, are now generally called in scientific literature brontidi, a name first used by Professor Tito Alippi, who has made a special study of these phenomena in Italy.

The "Moodus noises," familiar to old residents of Moodus and East Haddam, Conn., are probably kindred phenomena, although they seem to be somewhat more definitely associated with subterranean earth shocks than are typical brontidi, and the same may be said of the gouffre of Haiti, which—at least in some cases—is easily recognized as of subterranean origin.

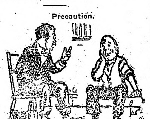
Although systematic investigations of brontidi are of recent date, occurrences of the phenomena have been recorded from early times. Lord Bacon mentions "an extraordinary noise in the sky when there is no thunder," and similar sounds were known to Humboldt and Boussingault. Captain Sturt, a pioneer explorer of Australia wrote in 1829:

"About 3 p. m. of Feb. 7 (during the Australian summer) Mr. Hume and I were occupied tracing the chart upon the ground. The day had been remarkably fine. There was not a cloud in the heavens nor a breath of air to be felt. On a sudden we heard what seemed to be the report of a gun fired at the distance of between five and six miles. It was not the hollow sound of an earthly explosion or the sharp cracking noise of falling timber, but in every way resembled the discharge of a heavy piece of ordnance.

"No one was certain whence the sound proceeded. Both Mr. Hume and myself thought it came from the north west. I sent one of the men up a tree but he could observe nothing unusual. The country round him appeared equally flat on all sides and thickly wooded. Whatever occasioned the report, it made a strong impression on all of us and to this day such a sound in such a situation is a matter of mystery to me."

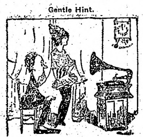
Science has not fully solved the mystery of brontidi, but it can hardly be doubted that the origin of these sounds is really subterranean. From a focus far underground the jar of settling rocks sends vibrations to the surface—not at one spot, but over a wide area. Even if the overlying air is calm and homogeneous it also is set in vibration and if the vibrations are of the right period to be audible the result is a booming sound of altogether indefinite location. It is simply "in the air."—Youth's Companion.

Precaution.



Counsel (to prisoner)—Now, you must tell me confidently whether you are guilty or not—and remember, if you are guilty I won't take your case, so don't say anything foolish!—Boston Globe.

Gentle Hint.



Young Man (11:50)—Start the phonograph, I say, and play that beautiful song, "Good Night, Dear Heart."

The Girl—I'd rather hear you speak those words, Willie.—Washington Star.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business
With a Check Book -
How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home!! The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once:

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Oklee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

Slitting a Pen.

The center slit in a pen is cut by a machine which seems almost to think. It consists of two chisels which barely pass each other when the slit is made, and the exact way in which the pen is poised so as to place the chisels in the proper position for cutting is one of the marvels of penmaking.

Shifting the Blame.

"Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?"

"Yes, your honor. I would call your attention to the fact that the fool lawyer who defended me was assigned to the case by yourself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Suggestion.

"He's his own worst enemy."

"Then he ought to apologize to himself and start all over again."—Detroit Free Press.

If thou art terrible to many then beware of many.—Ausonius.

COMPETENT JUDGES

OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS

SAY THAT THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1915 NO. 3

THE LOCAL NEWS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Shosten on Monday a baby boy.

If you have anything to sell, or want to buy, advertise the fact.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph LaCounte are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

Andrew Ellingson lost one of his young colts on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sever Nelson has been kept quite busy the past week, visiting with the stork.

Some of the farmers started harrowing this week, and seeding will be in full blast next week.

Next Sunday is Easter Sunday, prepare to at least eat as many eggs as possible.

Miss May Arndt and Miss Myrtle Hunt visited the Highlanding school Tuesday afternoon.

We lost our old reliable Captain horse last Monday night, by an attack of colic and old age.

Thief River Falls is rejoicing over the prospects of their big saw mills starting up again next season.

The Farmers' Club of Mayfield are to give a big entertainment, next Sunday, April 4th, at the Langei school house.

The people are still crossing the Red Lake River on the ice, but some of them may find it rather thin ice one of these days.

Parcel Post shipments of eggs are being sent to St. Paul now. Get you a good customer in the cities, and ship your early spring vegetables to them by parcel post.

Andrew Ellingson, had two fine baby boys arrive at his home on Monday evening. Mother and babies are doing well, and Andrew is busy setting up the cigars.

Duluth is overrun with laboring men, who are living on charity until they can obtain work. There is not one of this class of people but what could obtain work if they would get out of the cities. But they will stay there until they are shipped out by the employment agencies, and as soon as they earn a few dollars they rush back to the cities to spend it. There is quite a large number of successful farmers in this locality, who came from the cities, but they did not go back, but as fast as they got ahead enough they invested in land, and now are not depending on a day's work for a night's lodging, but have their own beds to sleep in, and their own breakfast tables to eat their breakfast at.

A laboring man who worked for a man a few miles from here last summer, heard the following instructions given by a husband to his wife, in case that the buildings were insured higher than their worth, and you desired to burn them up to get the insurance. Viz: Just take a common tallow candle and light it. Then look at the clock and note how long it takes the candle to burn down a certain distance. Then when you want to set fire to the house, take another candle and light it, then take cotton batten and kerosine it good, and put it around the candle with plenty of other things to catch fire when the candle burns down so far. By taking the time it took the first candle to burn down, you can be far away from there when the house catches fire, and if you had a candle long enough you could be in Minneapolis, where the old man was when the house burned.

Andrew Feland made a business to Oklee to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark visited with Mr. and W. G. Hunt, on Sunday evening.

J. J. Richter of Thief River Falls has been appointed state boiler inspector for this district.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin came home to-day from the Thief River Falls High School to spend their Easter vacation.

Lord deliver us from any special session of the legislature. Their time limit to adjourn is the 22nd, let them stay adjourned.

The school children living on the south side of Red Lake River cannot attend school in this district for some time, as their ice bridge is unsafe to cross on.

Miss Stella and Sadie Arndt, who have been attending school at Thief River Falls, returned home to-day to spend their Easter vacation.

Now that the Highlanding creamery has got started for the seasons run, the farmers who have been shipping their cream should patronize their home creamery.

Miss Alva Larson, who has been teaching the last half of our eight months school in this, the Highlanding district, is reported to be giving first class satisfaction as a teacher.

Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, will have his office in the new Citizens' Bank building after April 12th. Remember the new location when you have any business with the Judge of Probate to transact, or any business with him as U. S. Commissioner.

Andrew Wik, an agent for the Dr. Ward's remedies was fined one hundred dollars and cost by Judge Grindland, at Warren, last week for selling Hoffman drops. He was also sentenced to sixty days in jail, which sentence was suspended during good behavior.

The First National Bank of Thief River Falls, doubled their capitol stock last week, and C. L. Hanson cashier, was elected president, and W. W. Prichard Jr., cashier. This bank is one of the strongest institutions of the country, with resources of over one half million dollars.

Mr. Clarence Peterson of Kratka township and Miss Amanda Dunn of Highlanding township were married on March 25th. They will make their future home on the farm of the groom, in the town of Kratka. We extend congratulations to the happy couple, and wish them a long and prosperous journey through life.

The Thief River Falls High school are to give a chick's raising contest on Satuday Nov. 6th, 1915. Full particulars will be published next week, but it is getting to be about time to start hatching out the chicks. The chicks must be barred or white plymoth rocks, white wyandottes Rhode Island reds, white leghorns and white orpingtons.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 29th 1915
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 23nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Engler, of Erie, Minn. who on January 13, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 010250, for N. ½ S. W. ¼, section 27 Township [illegible] N., Range [illegible] W., [illegible] Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of May, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank Scanlan, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Bonnet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minnesota.
Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

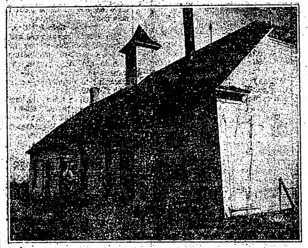
We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.



The Highlanding Creamery opened their doors for the season's run last week. They have engaged the services of O. H. Ross as butter maker for this season. Now it is up to the farmers to patronize their co-operative creamery. This creamery has paid thousands of dollars to the farmers of this locality during the past five years, and as it was built by them and is owned by them, they should give it their patronage.

CHICKEN BREEDS.

We note that we hardly see the name of brown leghorn chickens mentioned at the poultry shows. But they are the boys and girls that can deliver the eggs. We have the brown leghorns and a crib of corn to feed them from during the winter. We can now count chickens in the morning and eggs at night, and they just balance. We have not followed any instructions of feed or breeds, but have given the brown leghorns plenty of corn during the winter, and they are now produceing the eggs, and that's what counts.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, [illegible]

Wanted: Anyone having setting hens for sale, notify,

W. H. Wilde,
Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near [illegible] Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
COURT HOUSE
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

When honesty is merely a good policy it is a poor virtue.

Lazy farmers are just as useless as dead ones and take up more room.

When the soul communes with the spirit of nature the back to the farm movement prevails.

There are two kinds of farmers. One tries to take all the advice he hears and the other won't take any at all.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

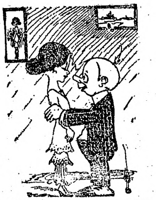
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

Stung.



"Why not turn off the electric lights, darling?"

"They are all controlled from the next room, and dad's in there."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS, Props.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:50 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

[illegible]

Train No. 2
LEAVE-Goodridge at [illegible] A. M.
Mavie at [illegible] A. M.
Silverton at [illegible] A. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

MINNESOTA VICTIMS FIND QUICK RELIEF

Wonderful Remedy Saves Many From Desperate Illnesses and Dangerous Operations.

End stomach troubles quickly with Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. The first dose proves what it will do. Hundreds of people in Minnesota have used it with unusual benefit.

Here are the words of a few of the many in this state who have taken it:

JOHN TOWEY, 2030 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn., ordering a second treatment, wrote: "I have been feeling fine since I took your medicine. It certainly cleared my skin. I have recommended your medicine to a number of stomach sufferers."

MRS. PETER WILLIAMS, 2749 Eighteenth st., S., Minneapolis, wrote: "I have taken Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and feel like a new woman. I am entirely out of pain. Four of our best doctors could do nothing for me and agreed I must have an operation."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Easy Driving.

"Bliggins says he was driven to drink."

"Maybe he was driven," remarked the sardonic neighbor. "But Bliggins is a timid sort of man and awfully easy to stampede."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Bad Showing.

"We have no gloves in our stock, sir."

"That's odd. I should think gloves are something always found on hand."

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all Druggists.

One seldom makes a hit with his neighbors when he shoots off his mouth.

MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for fourteen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Official Denial

No War Tax on Homestead Land in Canada

The report that a war tax is to be placed on Homestead lands in Western Canada having been given considerable circulation in the United States, this is to advise all enquirers that no such tax has been placed, nor is there any intention to place a war tax of any nature on such lands. (Signed) W. D. Scott, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, March 15th, 1915.

RUSSIANS BATTLE FOR CARPATHIANS

SLAVS SEEK POSSESSION OF THE RAILROADS RUNNING SOUTHWARD INTO HUNGARY.

DEMONSTRATIONS IN ITALY

Diplomats in Balkan Capitals Endeavor to Reorganize League to Insure Simultaneous Intervention on Side of Allies.

London, March 29.—The battles for the Carpathian passes continue with extreme violence, this being the only region where, for the moment, fighting on a large scale is taking place. The Russians who recently regained possession of Dkula Pass, are pushing their way toward Bartfeld on one side and Svidnik on the other.

Should they succeed in their object the Slavs would then be in possession of the heads of the railroads running southward into Hungary. At the same time they are carrying on offensive operations against Uzsok Pass to the east.

Russians Withstand Attacks.

At Tukholka pass, still further to the east, the czar's forces apparently are satisfied to withstand the Austro-German attacks against their very strong positions at Koziouwka, which the Germans have tried so often to capture.

Along the rest of the eastern front the battle is of a desultory character, which is doubtless due to the fact that the snow is melting under the warmth of the spring sun, and the rivers are either open or are covered with such a thin coating of ice that they will not bear any weight.

In the west also the commanders are waiting for better conditions before making any effort on a large scale, although the French here and there are attempting to capture the positions which would give them an advantage when the general offensive is decided upon. Their most recent efforts have been directed against the heights of the Meuse, to the east and south of Verdun, in which both they and the Germans claim to have made gains.

The object of these operations is to compel the Germans to evacuate St. Mihiel, where their line reaches the River Meuse, causing a considerable bending of the French front.

Demonstrations in Italy.

In Italy big demonstrations were held calling upon the government to take action to realize the ambitions of the country while in the Balkan capitals the diplomats of the allied nations are busily engaged in an endeavor to reorganize the Balkan league and insure the simultaneous intervention of all the Balkan powers on the side of the allies. Before this can be done Serbia must be induced to make concessions to Bulgaria in that part of Macedonia which fell to her after the last Balkan war.

The Germans also are active in Sofia and are trying to induce Bulgaria, by the cession of part of European Turkey, to remain neutral.

Masses Attended by 16,000.

St. Paul, March 29.—Crowds estimated at more than 16,000 persons attended the five masses at the informal opening of the Catholic cathedral of St. Paul. The church seats 2,700 worshipers and the aisles were thronged at each of the services. Archbishop John Ireland, who has pushed the cathedral building project for ten years, celebrated the first mass at 6 a. m. A crowded church greeted the celebrant at the beginning of the services. The archbishop congratulated the early comers.

Desperadoes Make Escape.

Oklahoma City, Okla., March 29.—All trace of the band of desperadoes who escaped from Stroud, Okla., after robbing two national banks of $5,000, apparently is lost. After eluding a number of mounted posses and a company of Oklahoma national guard, they were reported to have passed through Kellyville, on their way to the fastness of the Kiamichi mountains. Two of the band, wounded and captured, are held in jail at Chandler, Okla.

Troops to Attack Serbia.

Bari, Italy, via Paris, March 29.—A dispatch from Scutari, Albania, says that the Austrian consulate there is banding Albanian volunteers into so-called "eagle battalions," which are destined to attack Serbia. It is stated that most of the volunters returned recently from America.

Rests Case in Election Fraud.

Indianapolis, March 27.—The Government has rested its case in the Terre Haute election fraud trial. The defense was ready with a number of witnesses to begin its side of the case.

May Tow Cruiser to New York.

Newport News, March 29.—Reports that the Prinz Eitel Freidrich would be towed to New York within the three-mile limit were current here following the arrival of a big sea-going tug equipped with wireless.

To Guard American Interests.

Washington, March 29.—War department officials await word from the border as to the necessity for additional troops at Brownsville, Texas, to guard American interests during the fighting at Matamoros.

PRINCESS HENRIETTE

Princess Henriette, duchess of Vendome and sister of King Albert of Belgium, is making her temporary home in England with other members of the royal family.

FIND 11,000 GERMANS DEAD

FRENCH DECLARE THOUSANDS TAKEN FROM TRENCHES.

Estimate Teutons Lost 50,000 During Twenty Days Fighting in the Champagne Country.

Chalons Sur Marne, France, March 29.—Eleven thousand German dead have been taken from the trenches won by the French during 20 days of fighting in the Champagne country. The German losses in killed, in prisoners and in wounded are estimated by the French military authorities at 50,000.

The German losses, they say, have been two to one compared with the French loss, because the Germans try to regain lost ground by repeated counter-charges.

Buried by Hundreds.

It was in these counter-assaults, supported by relatively inadequate artillery and what the French officers assert was inadequate morale, against the allied troops, that so many German soldiers have fallen. The graves in which they are buried by fifties and by hundreds are thick upon a narrow front of some 15 miles.

For nearly a month now the French, their officers declare, by the superiority of their artillery of both large and small caliber and by a certain irresistible, spirit, have day by day gained ground, sometimes a few hundred yards of trenches, on other days a mile of frontage, and from three to five hundred yards deep.

The Germans are bringing up new contingents steadily. They have had in action on this segment of the fighting lines during March five army corps, or about 200,000 men. Yet on the evening of every day the French officers assert that the French have held somewhat more of the field than they did the evening before.

IS SUNK IN NEUTRAL WATERS

German Cruiser Dresden Was Destroyed by British Off Chilean Island, Says Berlin.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, L. I., March 29.—The German government has given out an official statement in which it was affirmed that the German cruiser Dresden, which was sunk off the Chilean island of Juan Fernandez, March 14, by a British squadron, was destroyed in neutral waters.

After condemning the British government for the manner in which the German warship was attacked, the statement says it will be interesting to see what attitude the United States government will adopt "in the face of such a violation of the neutrality of a South American republic."

Shot in Chicago Riot.

Chicago, March 29.—One youth was shot by a policeman, and five other persons, including a woman, were trampled in a riot in the West Side Ghetto, Alfred Helig, said to have been one of the rioters, was shot while running from a policeman. The riot started when a crowd of roughs overturned a furniture wagon driven by Bores Melowsky. Jewish residents went to the help of Melowsky and the fighting became general.

Evelyn Survivors in New York.

New York, March 29.—Thirteen members of the crew of the American steamer Evelyn, which was sunk in the North Sea Feb. 19, after striking a mine, were brought here on the steamer El Dia, which arrived from Bremen with 1,250 tons of general merchandise.

Superior Has $20,000 Fire.

Superior, Wis., March 29.—Damage amounting to more than $20,000, covered by insurance, was sustained by the Hotel Superior before Superior firemen, aided by a Duluth company, were able to get the blaze under control.

Starting in the basement, the flames swept up to the fourth floor, routing out scores of guests in various stages of undress. The structure is the city's largest hotel, occupying a quarter of a block.

FRENCH CAPTURE ALSACE HEIGHTS

RUSH HILLSIDES UNDER TERRIBLE FIRE FROM GERMAN MACHINE GUNS.

GAIN DOMINATING POSITION

Admit That Losses Are Heavy, However, According to Dispatches—Teutons Are Again Bombarding Arras at Long Range.

Stockholm, March 29.—Via London.—The loss in the Baltic of three German steamers, the Bavaria, the Germania and Koenigsberg, all laden with iron ore, is announced in the newspaper Social Demokraten.

The Bavarian went down March 15 with her entire crew. The cause of her sinking is not revealed. No details of the destruction of the other vessels are given.

Paris, March 29.—After a tenacious struggle lasting for several days French troops have recaptured the principal heights at Hartmannsweilerkopf in Alsace, according to dispatches received here.

Under terrible fire from German machine guns and light artillery, the French rushed the hillsides time and again. Previous engagements had swept the slope free from protecting timber, but the French infantry charged up the heights in the face of veritable ribbons of flame from the German guns.

French Gain Position.

The French losses were heavy, it is admitted, but the victory gives the French a position dominating other hills in the same region. The Germans must evacuate these positions, according to dispatches, or try to retake the hill.

The Germans are again bombarding Arras at long range. Shells of all calibers fell into the city, causing fires at several spots. Dispatches from Arras said that these blazes were extinguished without doing severe damage.

URGES ITALY TO ENTER FIGHT

Crowd Attempts to Reach Austrian Embassy But Is Charged by Troops and Dispersed.

Rome, via Paris, March 29.—A large meeting was held here by Italians who favor the taking of Trent, Trieste and Dalmatia. Forces of troops were present to prevent disorders. A resolution was unanimously adopted requesting the government to obtain "by arms the frontiers of Italy."

After the meeting the crowd attempted to reach the Austrian embassy, but was charged by the troops and dispersed. Several arrests were made.

Among those in attendance were senators, deputies and aldermen and the representatives of over 6,000 clubs and associations, some of the latter coming from other states.

The hall in which the meeting was held was decorated with flags of Trent, Trieste, Istria and Dalmatia.

Several orators made addresses, among them Signor Barseilai, a native of Trieste, who has been deputy for Rome for 25 years. He was greeted enthusiastically when he said the moment had arrived to take Trent, the key to northern Italy and Trieste, the door to the Adriatic.

Laughs at Trial; Then Faints.

Minot, S. D., March 29.—Sentenced to two and a half years in the penitentiary by Judge Leighton, J. S. Dickson fainted in the courtroom. Throughout his trial for larceny Dickson seemingly gave little concern to prospects for conviction, laughing and joking with his counsel throughout.

Even the verdict of guilty failed to impress him, but the passing of sentence proved the real blow. The man stole an electric dynamo worth $75.

German Aviator Shells Calais.

Calais, March 29.—A German Taube aeroplane flew over Calais, going from west to east. It had flown over the waters of the English channel from its Belgian base in order that it might not be observed. The aeroplane commenced dropping bombs as soon as it passed the outer fortifications. The bombs, falling at an early hour in the morning in the deserted streets, injured no one. Other bombs fell in the fields.

The only material damage done was several broken windows.

"Hope of Peace" Is Prize Oration.

Minneapolis.—The annual Pillsbury oratorical contest at the University of Minnesota was won by Carl Painter of Minneapolis, a senior in the arts college. Painter spoke on "The Hope of Peace."

Allied Fleet Reinforced.

London, March 27.—Eight additional warships have joined the allied fleet for a grand assault upon the Dardanelles forts in co-operation with British and French land forces, according to an Athens dispatch. Three British warships, four French and one Russian cruiser constitute the reinforcements, Athens cabled. Immediately following their arrival their captains reported to Admiral De Robeck and a conference was held aboard the flagship of the fleet commander.

Certainly Not Scotch.

Guests of the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman were discussing the nationality of J. H. Taylor, the former golf champion, writes a contributor to Fry's Magazine, and one of the party asserted that the player was a Scot. Sir Henry was inclined to agree with him.

"Well," said one of the visitors, "all I know about Taylor is that he's a very nice man. My club engaged him to play an exhibition match at a fixed fee, but it was so wet that play was impossible. When he was offered the fee he firmly refused to take it, and would receive only his bare traveling expenses."

Campbell-Bannerman turned to the other man who had been so sure of Taylor's Caledonian birth and said, "I'm afraid that fact is fatal to our contention."

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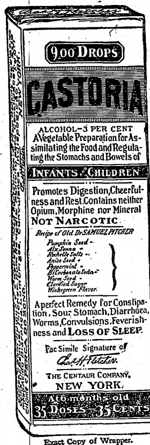

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TO PROBE CHARGE OF EXTRAVAGANCE IN RANGE TOWNS

LEGISLATURE WILL MAKE ITS OWN INVESTIGATION IN DISTRICT IF SCOTT RESOLUTION IS PASSED.

HOUSE REJECTS TEIGEN ANTI-FUTURES MEASURE

Votes 68 to 52 Against Bill on Final Reading—Rural Members Oppose on Ground That Hedging Would Be Prohibited—Was Taken Up as Special Order.

St. Paul, Minnesota.—It is possible that the legislature will make its own investigation of the many charges of gross extravagance in the government or iron range mining towns. In an effort to prevent action by the house on Representative J. M. Harrison's bill, which would curb expenditures in these towns, Samuel Scott of Hibbing introduced a resolution calling for an investigation of these expenditures and appropriating $2,500 to cover the cost. He withdrew it a few moments later, but promised that he would ask the attorney general to assist him in drawing another for presentation at once.

The Harrison bill fixes a maximum cost per capita of $25, exclusive of school expenses. This is approximately five times the average cost per capita prevailing in cities, towns and villages in Minnesota. Mr. Harrison moved that his bill be made a special order for March 30.

It requires a two-thirds vote of all members of the house to set a special order, and a minority of thirty is sufficient to defeat the motion, which polled eight affirmative votes. There were twenty members absent and it would have required eighty-seven yotes to carry the motion.

Representatives and senators from the range country indicated that they would not oppose the bill, as they considered $25 per capita as a limitation which they could well live within.

Kills Anti-Futures Bill.

Decisive defeat was meted out by the house to A. F. Teigen's bill to prohibit trading in grain futures. It was taken up as a special order on motion of its author, put on its final reading and lost, yeas 52, nays 68.

The argument that the bill would prohibit hedging was used effectively against the measure by farmer members.

It was Mr. Teigen's third attempt to get action on his bill, the house having twice defeated similar motions. Oscar Swenson urged that the bill be taken up, declaring that if it were not the author would renew his motion every day till the end of the session.

"Bankers have assumed the role of lobbyists for the grain brokers," said Mr. Teigen in defense of his bill.

Extra Session Likely.

More rumors of an extra session of the legislature crystallized when Fred Bessette of Gheen house member, announced that he intended introducing at once a bill which would provide financial compensation and additional railroad transportation to reimburse members for time and expense of an extra session.

Many members believe that an extra session of the legislature will be found necessary. It is the opinion of those who hold this view that such a session would come immediately upon the expiration of the legal time limit of the life of the present session which is due to pass into history on April 22.

Sullivan Fears Flood of Talk.

A resolution to allow state department heads the privilege of seats and debate in the senate when it is acting as a committee of the whole, was referred to the senate committee on drainage. Senator E. J. Westlake introduced the resolution and asked that it be referred to the committee on rules. Senator G. H. Sullivan moved that it be referred to the drainage committee.

Compensation Law Amended.

For two whole hours Senator Richard Jones, Socialist member from St. Louis county, held up the passage of the bill amending the employees' compensation law while he presented amendment after amendment to the bill. He presented eight amendments and each was voted down.

Remove Land Buying Limit.

Senator L. H. Nurd's bill throwing open northern Minnesota lands to extensive development, by taking off the present 320-acre restriction, passed the senate by a vote of 36 to 20, after a debate of two hours.

APPROPRIATION FOR "U" IS URGED BY OFFICIALS

Dr. George E. Vincent and department heads of the University of Minnesota appeared before the senate finance committee to urge the passage of the bills appropriating $3,887,450 for the use of the university for the next two years. They told the committee the appropriation was a decrease of nearly $100,000 over what was appropriated two years ago and a decrease of more than $410,000 from what was appropriated in 1911.

"BLUE MILK" BILL MEETS DEATH IN LOWER HOUSE

The so-called Sullivan "blue milk" bill, which passed the senate by a large vote sometime ago, met with an overwhelming death when the house in committee of the whole voted to indefinitely postpone the measure. It would reduce the percentage of butterfat in milk from 3½ to 3 per cent.

Senator Sullivan advanced his milk label bill in the senate. The bill was introduced after women's organizations and civic bodies had attacked his "blue milk" bill.

When Senator Sullivan heard that his "blue milk" bill had been defeated in the house, he moved that the label bill be indefinitely postponed. It was done.

To Carry on Work.

St. Paul, March 26.—A vicious blow was dealt the efficiency and economy bill for the reorganization of the civil administration of the state government when the house passed six of Representative Sam Y. Gordon's special committee bills.

Then the original bill died a quiet death so far as the present session of the legislature is concerned when a resolution was introduced authorizing the appointment by the speaker of a committee of seven members to carry on further investigation of one year and submit its recommendations to the next legislature. A resolution which bore the names of Representatives Thomas H. Girling, Theodore Christianson and W. I. Norton was laid over for two days.

An appropriation of $15,000 to carry on the work is included in the resolution.

Governor May Veto Gordon Bills.

Passage of six of the Gordon committee bills by the house clinched the fate of the efficiency and economy commission's bill at this session, and also created a chilly atmosphere between the lower house of the legislature and the office of Gov. W. S. Hammond. It is known that Governor Hammond intends making the commission's bill a political issue next year, and on good authority it was reported that he will veto the Gordon committee bills if they reach him, with the possible exception of the budget measure.

HOUSE RECOMMENDS LARSON SUFFRAGE BILL

Woman suffrage scored a victory in the house when the majority report of the elections committee, recommending for indefinite postponement A. S. Larson's bill which would extend the franchise to women in presidential elections, was overridden and the minority report, recommending the bill for passage and placing it on general orders, was adopted by a vote of 65 to 44 after more than an hour of debate.

Proponents of woman's suffrage were elated and declared that they now see a possibility of forcing the bill through the house and to the senate. It is probable that an effort will be made early next week to have the measure made a special order in the house.

ST. LOUIS COUNTY DIVISION MEASURE KILLED IN HOUSE

St. Paul, March 25.—The charges of gross extravagances made against the range mining towns are credited with causing the defeat of the St. Louis county division bill, which was killed in the house by a vote of 84 to 32.

The opponents of the division bill recited that the range towns are controlled by officials who exact great sums of money in the form of taxes from the mining companies and spend this money in the most riotous manner.

The proponents of division answered that Duluth wished to continue in control of St. Louis county government to use a majority of the county funds for roads and other improvements in the Duluth end of the county. Also it was charged that the steel company now has control of the county government and resists every effort made to wrest it away.

BILL AIMED AT ELOPERS IS RECOMMENDED TO PASS

Favorable recommendation was given the bill prohibiting common law marriages by the house judiciary committee.

The measure, fathered by C. F. Southwick of Wells, would compel a lapse of five days between the time of marriage and the issuance of a license. This feature is directed at elopers.

A sworn statement as to physical condition of applicants for licenses also would be necessary.

Provides for New Judge.

A bill to give Minneapolis a new district judge was introduced in the senate by Senator James Callahan. A companion bill has been introduced in the house

Liquor Bill Is Postponed.

Senator P. A. Ganrud's bill providing for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the sale of liquor was shelved by the senate committee on temperance.

Small Sum for State Institutions.

The senate finance committee conceded the small amount of $125,000 additional for maintenance of state institutions, after hearing a plea from Chairman C. E. Vasaly of the board of control. This increase is to cover expenses of two years. The total allowed the board is still $160,000 less than was appropriated two years ago.

"The board of control will refuse to assume responsibility for decreased efficiency in state institutions because of the cut in the appropriation," said Chairman Vasaly.

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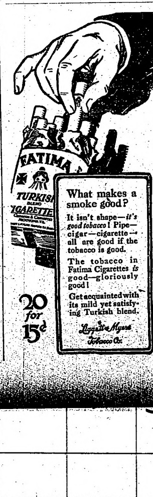

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IMMENSE QUANTITY OF WHEAT TIED UP

There Will Still, However, Be a Heavy Deficit of the World's Normal Crop.

A grain expert who has been watching the grain markets and the world's grain fields for a number of years, says:—

"There is at the present time about two billion bushels of wheat, the production of the countries at war, tied up. This is about one-half the world's total production of wheat, which is four billion bushels. One writer argues that, granting that the warring nations produce a one-half crop in the coming year, a deficit of one billion bushels will still be shown. The three countries upon which the filling of this deficit of one billion bushels will rest are the United States, Canada, and Argentina. The combined output of these three countries is only 1,249,000,000, their exportable surplus would of course be much less, so it can easily be seen that the question is not one to be easily solved and it behooves all the above countries to increase their respective productions as much as they possibly can, for when the war is over and trade begins to re-establish itself and the nations undergo a process of rehabilitation, the demand for all breadstuffs will be enormous.

"During the three years following the declaration of peace the farmers of all neutral wheat-producing countries will have ample opportunity to market their wheat at good prices, and it may safely be assumed that the demand will be heavy. Canada has an unusual opportunity in that she has the natural environment for wheat production; she is under the protection of the British flag, and she will not be molested upon the water to any great extent; she can increase her acreage and greatly enhance her production. In other words, she can become a far greater wheat-producing country than she is at the present time."

If the summing-up as made by this expert be correct, is there not the very best reason for the continued effort that is being made by the Government of the Dominion of Canada to secure settlers on the productive vacant lands of the country? Not only are these lands capable of producing high class wheat in large quantities, but cattle, pigs, sheep and horses also do well. The climate is admirably suited. —Advertisement.

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"It turned out to be a sea gull."

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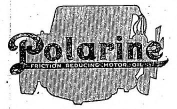

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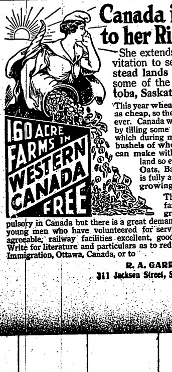
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This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Don't get excited the government deficit the past year was only $26.000.000. If they continue to cut off mail routes, they can reduce it some this year.

The present legislature is making a record on "leg pulling." One of the latest, is a bill to prohibit the sale of package patent medicine without publishing the formula. It would be a good idea to kill this bill in its infancy, as it is very evident that the promoters of it, are some "specialist" doctors of the cities. The purpose of it is to prohibit the sale of patent medicine, and place the people entirely at the mercy of the doctors. We do not mean by doctors a reputable physician who has built up his practice by careful study and application to business, and there are very few of this class of physicians that care a rap what is contained in the formula of patent medicines, but the so called specialists of the cities who bleed the poorer class of people through the U. S. mails are urgers of this law. We already have the pure food and drug act to protect the people, and our representatives would do better to devote their attention to the passage of a law to compel these so called doctors to publish the formula of their pills sent out in small boxes, that are composed of bran and a little bitter aloes. We suppose the next "leg puller" will be one to prohibit the sale of snuff, as a bill of this kind is usually introduced at every session of the legislature.

Catalog Houses Advertise

We read a very lengthy article in the last weeks issue of the Thief River Falls Times entitled, "Community Suicide; Its Cause, Ravages and Cure." He says: "Everybody has a remedy for the mail order evil. The merchant will tell you that everything is alright, just so you do your buying from him. The newspaper man is positive that all the need is to advertise liberally in his paper."

There is no question about the steady and rapid growth of the mail order business, but let us see how they have built up their business,

As we always try to write of conditions as they are, we will take our own part of Pennington county as an illustration.

First: You cannot find hardly a nine year old school child in this territory that does not know about Sears, Roebuck and Co. of Chicago, John M. Smyth and Co. and M. W. Savage Factories, what their prices are, and a description of what they have to sell. But we very much doubt if you could find one in three days travel that had ever heard of H. O. Loken of Thief River Falls, and if you told them there was such a man, they would ask what he was doing.

Supposing the mail order houses had confined all their advertising to Chicago, so as to support their home papers, do you think they would have built up their present monstrous business? We guess not.

Second: We do not advise any one of the Thief River Falls merchants how to run their business, but are just telling them how Sears, Roebuck and Co. ran theirs. The people are all right, but they will always deal where they think they can buy the cheapest and with the man that has called their attention to the fact, that he can and will sell the cheapest.

The County Option forces are already getting up a petition to call a special election to vote saloon license out of this county. They don't propose to give the people a chance to read and consider the law, before asking them to sign a petition to call an election. There is no use to tell politicians who are anxious to save the country, (at so much per save,) to give the common people a little chance to read and post-up on a question of vital importance for the tax payers of this county to consider.

The County Option petition required by law has been completed in Polk county, and the date of election will be Monday, May 24th. If the saloons are voted out, every saloon in Crookston and East Grand Forks will be forced to close up shop on November 24th. The "drys" are organizing for the campaign, and the "wets" are getting ready to meet the issue, and if you just keep your eye on that territory you will see a mighty pretty fight.

When the repeal of that Elwell road law was under consideration our representative Oscar T. Stenvick, noted the fact that the state of Minnesota had never appropriated one dollar to pay their share for the building of these auto roads, and whether the expense "be great or small, the farmer must pay it all." Stenvick will earn the everlasting gratitude of the farmers of his district for the noble fight he made for the repeal of the worst law that was ever put on the statute books to "do the farmers."

YOUR CHILD'S COUGH IS A CALL FOR HEALTH.

Don't put off treating your Child's Cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk? You don't have. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your Child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the Cold and soothe your Child's Cough away. No odds how bad the Cough or how long standing, Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your Druggist and try it.—Adv.

A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS ATTENTION.

Let your Liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their Livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the Stomach too. Stop the Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

One of New York's Tiny Streets.

New York has some queer streets, and Edgar street is one of them. It has been built up solidly on both sides from end to end for generations, but it has no numbers, and no one lives on it, and no one does business there. The letter carrier never stops. It has only one door, and that is kept locked and never used. Fifteen long steps take one along the sidewalk from one end to the other. Queer little thoroughfare is Edgar street, lying between Broadway and the Hudson, below Rector street, in oldest old New York.—New York World.

RHEUMATISM YIELDS QUICKLY TO SLOAN'S.

You can't prevent an attack of Rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates in a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any Druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE " " MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

WHOOPING COUGH

Well—everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on Coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which bring quick relief for Whooping Cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all Coughs and Colds. 25c. at your Druggist.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

Mill To Run Ten Years

It is now practically certain that the saw mill at Thief River Falls will operate for at least ten years more. The bill to create a forest reserve out of the Red Lake Indian reservation has been favorably acted on in congress. Senator Clapp has reported the measure out of the committee to which it has been referred, recommending it for passage. This practically assures the people that it will be enacted and become a law. By its provisions over 300,000,000 feet of timber will be released. With the saw mill employing over 400 men, this means a great deal to the city of Thief River Falls.—The Crookston Daily Times.

RATE INCREASE NECESSARY

FARMERS' UNION OFFICIALS THINK RAILROADS ARE ENTITLED TO MORE REVENUE.

Products of Plow and Farmer Who Lives at Home Should Be Exempt From Increase.

By Peter Radford.
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The recent action of the Interstate Commerce Commission in granting an increase in freight rates in the eastern classification of territory; the application of the roads to state and interstate commissions for an increase in rates, and the utterances of President Wilson on the subject bring the farmers of this nation face to face with the problem of an increase in freight rates. It is the policy of the Farmers' Union to meet the issues affecting the welfare of the farmers squarely and we will do so in this instance.

The transportation facilities of the United States are inadequate to effectively meet the demands of commerce and particularly in the South and West additional railway mileage is needed to accommodate the movement of farm products. If in the wisdom of our Railroad Commissions an increase in freight rates is necessary to bring about an improvement in our transportation service, and an extension of our mileage, then an increase should be granted, and the farmer is willing to share such proportion of the increase as justly belongs to him, but we have some suggestions to make as to the manner in which this increase shall be levied.

Rates Follow Lines of Least Resistance.

The freight rates of the nation have been built up along lines of least resistance. The merchant, the manufacturer, the miner, the miller, the lumberman and the cattleman have had their traffic bureaus thoroughly organized and in many instances they have pursued the railroad without mercy and with the power of organized tonnage they have hammered the life out of the rates and with unrestrained greed they have eaten the vitals out of our transportation system and since we have had railroad commissions, these interests, with skill and cunning, are represented at every hearing in which their business is involved.

The farmer is seldom represented at rate hearings, as his organizations have never had the finances to employ counsel to develop his side of the case and, as a result, the products of the plow bear an unequal burden of the freight expense. A glance at the freight tariffs abundantly proves this assertion. Cotton, the leading agricultural product of the South, already bears the highest freight rate of any necessary commodity in commerce, and the rate on agricultural products as a whole is out of proportion with that of the products of the factory and the mine.

We offer no schedule of rates, but hope the commission will be able to give the railroad such an increase in rates as is necessary without levying a further toll upon the products of the plow. The instance seems to present an opportunity to the Railroad Commissions to equalize the rates as between agricultural and other classes of freight without disturbing the rates on staple farm products.

What Is a Fair Rate?

We do not know what constitutes a basis for rate making and have never heard of anyone who did claim to know much about it, but if the prosperity of the farm is a factor to be considered and the railroad commission concludes that an increase in rates is necessary, we would prefer that it come to us through articles of consumption on their journey from the factory to the farm. We would, for example, prefer that the rate on hogs remain as at present and the rate on meat bear the increase, for any farmer can then avoid the burden by raising his own meat, and a farmer who will not try to raise his own meat ought to be penalized. We think the rate on coal and brick can much better bear an increase than the rate on cotton and flour. We would prefer that the rate on plows remain the same, and machinery, pianos and such articles as the poorer farmer cannot hope to possess bear the burden of increase.

The increase in rates should be so arranged that the farmer who lives at home will bear no part of the burden, but let the farmer who boards in other states and countries and who feeds his stock in foreign lands, pay the price of his folly.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book—How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once,

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Okiee Minn.

The rapid growth of this bank is the best evidence that its policy and methods meet with the approval of the people in our community.

You will find this bank as liberal in its dealings as is consistent with sound banking.

We are at all times prepared to discuss your requirements with you and invite consultation.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS————————$14,500.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 22, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Scanlan, of Erie, Minn. who on April 16th 1914, made Homestead Entry No, 03860, for N. W. ¼ Section 34, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Phillip Eagler, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Rennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M RINGDAL, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Mar. 20th, 1915.

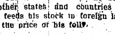
Notice is hereby given that William Herbert Wade, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Nov. 8th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No 06853, for the S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec. 31, Twp. 153 N., R. 40 W. Lots 1 & 2, Section 1 Township 153 N. Range 41 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 4th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Minn, Gustav Tweit, of Malone, Minn. William G. Hunt, Charles L. Clark, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1915 NO. 5

THE LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

The new change in the ad of the Farmers and Merchants State Bank of Oklee is published in another column.

Quite a number of farmers started seeding this week, and with favorable weather there will be a big acreage of wheat sown next week.

The people living on the south side of Red Lake River had much difficulty in getting cream across the river to the Highlanding creamery last Monday.

The case of John Homme V, S Ole Heidahl tried in Justice Court was decided in favor of John Homme, and settled here, without any appeal being taken.

The ice went out of Red Lake River Tuesday April 6th. The river was very high, but went down inside of its banks as soon as the ice moved out.

The Highlanding post office is to be re-established, with Andrew Ellingson as postmaster. This will be a great convenience to patrons of the creamery, and the people living on the north side of the river.

That the Red Lake River can promptly take care of all the water that is dumped into it by the ditches, was fully demonstrated this week by its prompt fall as soon as the ice went out. It went down four feet in less than eight hours, and all the water is now on its way to Lake Winnepeg.

There seemed to a misunderstanding about the time the Mayfield farmers club was to meet this week, some advertised it to meet on Sunday, at 2 o'clock, while some other ones adjourned it until Monday. Those who went Sunday mostly staid away Monday.

There is a bill before the legislature that is quite likely to pass, allowing breweries to sell liquor for private use in county option counties. This would deprive the tax payers of the benefit of the saloon license money, and give the same opportunity to the excessive drinker to get whiskey or beer that he now has.

William and John Quirk nearly lost a valuable heifer last Sunday, by drowning in the Red Lake River. When let out of the barn to get to water she went where she had been accustomed to drink during the winter and the ice gave way and let her in. They managed to get a rope on her, and drag her safely to the shore.

The Singers are very conspicuous in the next term of district court, either as plaintiffs or defendants. We used to know a man over in Polk county who was always in lawsuits, until the Grand jury censured him and told him to cultivate a more friendly feeling with his neighbors, and keep out of having so many lawsuits.

Commencing on April 16th, the mail carrier on the Sunbeam to Rhoda route will turn west, when one and one half miles north of Rhoda, and drive west to the graded road running south from Sunbeam postoffice, thence north to Sunbeam postoffice. Parties who want to take mail on this new route, should get their mail boxes ready, and change their mail to Rhoda postoffice. The mail will go to Rhoda the same route as now, and return as desribed above.

Sjur Stolaas of Deer Park, was transacting business at Sunbeam Monday.

We completed seeding and harrowing our first patch of eight acres of Marquis wheat to day.

Louis LaCounte is replacing pasture fence that the ice broke down for us this week.

Rush the seeding. When you get your crops sown you are making money while you sleep.

WAR'S DARK SIDE.

Mrs. K. M, Kratzer living in Deer Park township has a father and mother living in Austria, and occasionally gets a German paper from there publishing lists of the killed in battle, among which she sees the names of her relatives and friends, who have families that are left widowed and orphans. It is fine for those kings to order the common people to slaughter each other, but when it comes to reading the names of your relatives and friends among the list, it is then that you begin to realize the horrors of war. People who stand on street corners and howl for the United States to pick a row, so as to get into war, do not realize the vacant chairs that war would create in American homes. As a rule those that are howling for war will keep their precious carcasses at a safe distance, if this country should be unfortunate enough to get into the mix up.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th. 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn. who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Engler, of Erie, Minn who on January 13, 1914. made Homestead Entry No. 010250, for N. ½ S. W. ¼. Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 5th day of May. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Scanlan, Mike Finnigan, E. B, Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Pay up your subscription to THE SUNBEAM.

No Doubt.

The Boss—The last boy we had was worth twice as much as you are.

Office Boy—Did he get it?—Boston Globe.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

COMPETENT JUDGES

OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS

SAY THAT THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of Wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

Wanted: Anyone having setting hens for sale, notifiy,

W. H. Wilde,
Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Terrorized.

Binks—Why, where's the breakfast? Mrs. Binks—Hush, dear! The cook ate it Binks—What! Ate it all? Mrs. Binks—Yes, dear. We mustn't say anything. I think cook is just the sort of woman who would go round and say we starved our help.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year: four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole." -Baltimore American.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

The Question Box.

What kind of glue should I use to make a yardstick?—A. B. C.

Please tell me how to tighten a hickory nut.—F. M. F.

Why is it I cannot get any music from a bandbox?—Mrs. I. G.

Can you tell me why it is that a fire breaks out at the start and goes out at the finish?—Helen M.

How can I sharpen a nutmeg grater? —Mrs. S.—Wisconsin State Journal

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

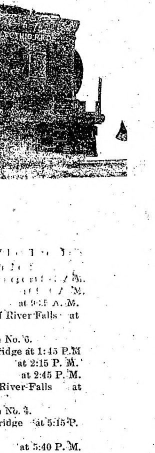
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

Not In the Family.



"Ah, whither away with the rod and line, my young Izaak Walton?"

"Aw, gwan wid yer! My name's Rudolph Stubbs!"—Wisconsin State Journal.

EAT

When you are

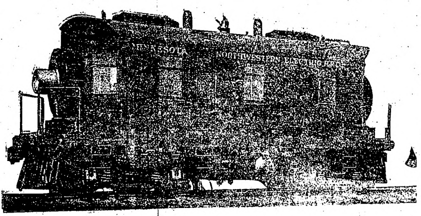
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

[illegible]

Train No. [illegible]

LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible] A. M.
Mavie at [illegible] A. M.
Silverton at [illegible] A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

HIBBING DECIDES TO DOUBLE TAXES

METROPOLIS OF MESABA RANGE HURT BY INSINUATIONS OF PAST EXTRAVAGANCES.

BILL TO INCREASE SALARIES

Pay for Mayor and Councilmen of Hibbing and Chisholm Raised From $10 to $1,200 a Year by Senate Measure.

Salaries of the mayor and councilmen of Hibbing and Chisholm are raised from $10 to $1,200 a year in a bill just advanced to the calendar in the senate.

Senator John Healy is the author of the bill. It allows villages of more than 5,000 population to pay their officers $1,200 a year. Mayor Power and councilmen of Hibbing now receive $10 a year.

The senate in committee of the whole recommended that the bill be recommended to pass and advanced to the calendar. Fourteen senators voted for it and thirteen against it. Hibbing and Chisholm are the only villages in the state with more than 5,000 population.

Under a privilege of each house member to advance a pet measure to special orders, the J. M. Harrison bill to limit taxation in towns on the range was moved from the general calendar to special orders, thereby arousing a storm of protests from some members.

St. Paul, Minn.—Hurt by the insinuations of past municipal extravagancies the village council of Hibbing, metropolis of the Mesaba range, met and voted to double the taxes and demand of the mining companies which pay them that such companies apologize for the "false, malicious and scandalous reports" made by these mining companies regarding alleged past prodigality.

Ordinarily, said men from the range, who were in St. Paul, the Hibbing village council would not have met to fix the tax levy until some time in September next. The law requires that the report of the levy be made by Oct. 10. Mining men said that the action of the Hibbing council obviously was intended to get all the money possible before passage of the Harrison bill limiting the expenditures of villages and smaller cities.

Pass Amended Compensation Bill.

Without a dissenting vote the House passed the Senate bill embodying the amendments to the Workmen's Compensation Act, which were agreed upon and drafted by representative of the State Labor Department and of employers. The measure now will be sent back to the Senate for concurrence.

The only amendment adopted limits to one week the waiting period for compensation during disability.

An amendment was offered by Representative S. C. Scott which would raise the percentage of wages to be received during disability from 50 to 66⅔ per cent. This amendment was defeated.

Another amendment was presented by Representative P. J. Marwin of Minneapolis increased the amount of money for medical attention provided injured workmen. This amendment was lost.

Thousands for Ditches.

St. Paul, April 1.—Seven appropriation bills have been reported favorably to the house by the appropriations committee, apart from the omnibus bills to be introduced later.

The weights and measures department is allowed $10,000 for the remainder of the present fiscal year and $35,000 a year annually thereafter. This appropriation is contingent on the passage of a law abolishing fees heretofore collected by the department.

Four bills appropriating $32,000 for a ditch in Wilkin county, built as an outlet to the Nordick state ditch, $5,000 additional for the Mustinka ditch in Traverse county; $60,000 additional for the Roseau river ditch, and $20,000 for three ditches in Polk county, or $117,000 in all.

The proposed child welfare commission, created by another bill, the governor to appoint its five members, is allowed $5,000.

The city of Benson is given $5,000 to recompense expenses in suppressing a typhoid fever epidemic.

Morris School Gets $115,000.

The committee aproved an item of $115,000 for the Morris branch school of agriculture, which will be included in the university omnibus bill. An appropriation of $5,000 for the state board of visitors, which was allowed by the senate finance committee, was refused by the house committee. The house committee also rejected an item of $112,000, which the senate committee likewise refused, for erection of firebreaks in northern Minnesota.

The bill to abolish the fee system of the weights and measures department was reported favorably and placed at the end of the calendar subject to amendment, on motion of Representative Oscar Swenson of Minneapolis, author of the measure.

Kneeland Bill Reported to House.

The Kneeland bill, repealing the Cashman distance tariff law, has been reported to the house without recommendation by the transportation committee. An effort may be made to have the measure considered as a special order.

OFFICERS SCORED IN DEBATE

St. Paul, Minn.—Opponents of the state tuberculosis advisory commission triumphed in the house, passing, by a vote of 75 to 23, a bill by Representative Theodore Christianson to abolish the commission and give its duties to the state board of health. Dr. H. Longstreet Taylor of St. Paul, chairman of the commission, and Dr. Robinson Bosworth, its secretary, were severely scored by the author of the bill and by Representative L. C. Spooner in the course of the debate.

The bill was passed after suspending the rules, which was done by a vote of 89 to 14.

"As a measure for efficiency and economy, this bill will achieve a saving of $48,000 per annum," said Mr. Christianson. "More important than that, it will end an intolerable condition. One of the members of this advisory commission, Dr. H. L. Taylor of St. Paul, is a stockholder in a private sanatorium for the treatment of tuberculosis and it is charged that he has sent patients to the private institutions when they should have been sent to the state institution at Walker."

"Dry" Amendment Is Defeated.

Prohibition by constitutional amendment was defeated in the senate when two reports upon a joint resolution submitting such an amendment were laid on the table by a vote of 33 to 28.

A majority report from the temperance committee recommended indefinite postponement of the bill and a minority report urged its passage.

The vote is believed to end the prohibition question for this session of the legislature, as each house has killed statutory and constitutional prohibition bills.

A bill by Representative A. C. Welch of Glencoe, which would permit a brewery in a county made "dry" under the new county option law, to sell liquor for private use within the limits of its own county, was recommended for passage by the house temperance committee.

Bill Aimed at Physicians.

Should Senate File 866, which was introduced in the senate by Carl Wallace of Minneapolis by request, become a law, Minnesota will be the first state in the Union to compel physicians to write their prescriptions in English. The bill also regulates the use of vaccine in a manner that would make the physicians and veterinarians of the state primarily liable for mistakes of administration or evil aftereffects.

The bill has been referred to the committee on public health, of which Senator Andrews of Mankato is chairman. This is the committee to which has been referred other bills affecting the manufacture of proprietary medicines.

Would Abolish Highways Commission.

Senator R. T. Buckler of Crookston has re-introduced his bill which would abolish the state highway commission. The Highway Home Rule association backs the senator in this bill. The first bill he introduced to this effect was side-tracked by the senate committee on roads and bridges. This second bill went to the same committee and the author assumes that it likely will suffer a like fate.

In many counties the Highways Home Rule association has established county organizations, says Senator Buckler. All are affiliated with the state asociation.

The members advocate the abolishment of state interference in road and bridge building and hold that the county commissioners are fully capable of expressing the road policies of their respective counties.

For Remodeling Old Capital.

Remodeling of a part of the old state capitol to house several state departments is provided in a resolution introduced by the appropriation committee and passed under suspension of the house rules. The state architect has estimated that for $6,500 the house chamber and other portions of the building can be remodeled to provide quarters for the state highway commission, the forestry board and other departments. By saving the rental of two years the expense of remodeling would be offset.

Liquor Bill Is Postponed.

Senator P. A. Ganrud's bill providing for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the sale of liquor was shelved by the senate committee on temperance.

Given $2,500 for Wife's Death.

The senate finance committee has awarded $2,500 to John Bolin as damages for the death of his wife in the state asylum at Fergus Falls last spring.

Amendment to Dunn Law Passed.

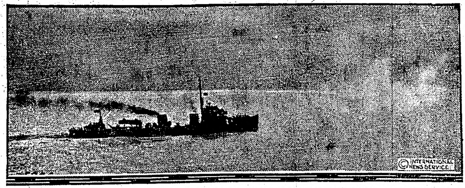
The senate has passed the house bill amending the Dunn good roads law. The bill was passed by the house several weeks ago.

For Counties That Go Dry.

When counties go dry at the dictates of the voters at county option elections, A. O. Devold, Minneapolis house member, wants these same counties to have the privilege of establishing immediately upon going dry a six-hour maximum work day.

To that end Mr. Devold introduced a resolution calling for submission to the people a constitutional amendment which would grant to the voters of counties made "dry" by county option elections, the privilege of establishing this maximum work day.

BRITISH DESTROYER SAVES RED STAR LINER



This photograph, taken from the deck of the Red Star liner Lapland, shows the British torpedo boat destroyer which was convoying the Lapland driving off a German submarine, directly above which a shell is seen exploying. The destroyer pursued the submarine a mile, and it is believed, sunk it.

TO MAKE MEXICAN CAPITAL NEUTRAL

U. S. HOPES TO SECURE PERMANENT PROTECTION FOR 25,000 FOREIGNERS IN CITY.

VILLA-ZAPATA FORCES AGREE

Willing to Keep City Outside the Field of Operations Hereafter in Civil War—Plans Now Depend Upon Carranza.

Washington, April 3.—With the hope of securing permanent protection for the 25,000 foreigners in Mexico City the United States government has proposed to the Villa-Zapata forces and to General Carranza that the Mexican capital be declared neutral and outside the field of operations hereafter in Mexico's civil war.

The Villa-Zapata forces have agreed to the proposal and are willing to evacuate the city as soon as a similar agreement is arranged with the Carranza authorities, who are now being negotiated with.

Depends on Carranza.

On General Carranza also depends whether or not the effort of the United State to neutralize the railway between Mexico City and Vera Cruz shall succeed, as the Villa-Zapata officials have likewise given their assent to this proposal. The plan, with respect to Mexico City, contemplates an arrangement whereby order would be maintained there by a local council made up of prominent residents, selected by mutual agreement between the opposing factions. The capital would not then, under the terms of the agreement, be subject to further attacks, nor would there be any more changes in government until a central government had been established.

Officials Are Encouraged.

Officials here who are conversant with details of the plan are much encouraged by the prompt acceptance given to it by the Villa-Zapata authorities, and are now hopeful that General Carranza can be persuaded to do likewise. Duval West, personal representative of President Wilson, who, it is understood, will confer with General Carranza at Vera Cruz within the next few days on the Mexican situation generally, probably will assist Consuls Silliman and Canada in their efforts to secure Carranza's approval.

WOULD HANG RESPONSIBLE GERMANS AT END OF WAR.

London, April 5.—"Hang von Tirpitz, and other responsible German officers at the close of the war," was the suggestion of the London Daily Chronicle, in a fresh outburst of indignation at the torpedoing of three English fishing vessels, expressly exempted from attack by The Hague convention of 1907. The other London newspapers, though more conservative in their denunciations, were equally bitter in charging Germany to reverting to barbarous warfare.

"We cannot at present prevent the Germans from committing any atrocity that seems good to them," said the Chronicle, "but we must insist upon a day of reckoning. The German government says the submarine crews now in our hands acted upon orders. It will be interesting to know what was responsible for those orders."

Airmen Shell German Towns.

London, April 5.—An Amsterdam dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company says a message from Berlin states that a hostile air craft appeared above Mullheim, Baden, and dropped a bomb, which caused considerable material damage.

Another aviator dropped three bombs on Neuenberg, also in Baden, but the damage done was slight.

Guilty of High Treason.

London, April 5.—A dispatch to the Morning Post from Berne says that Municipal Councillor Matejouvusky and 20 municipal employes of Prague, Bohemia, have been found guilty of high treason and sentenced to terms of imprisonment ranging from three to 14 years. The men were charged with circulating news unfavorable to Austria-Hungary, according to the correspondent. "A Vienna court martial," the correspondent continues, "condemned 52 persons to death for high treason."

ROOSEVELT HAS 'COME BACK'

STIR CREATED IN NATIONAL POLITICAL CIRCLES.

Colonel Will Be Powerful Factor in Slate-making Next Year—To Support Republican.

Washington, April 6.—The stir created in national political circles last week by the report that Theodore Roosevelt would "come back" to the Republican party and was prepared to support the Republican presidential nominee, was accentuated by his letter to Senator Walsh of Montana, which clearly demonstrated that the colonel has "come back" with his talent for controversial literature.

The rumor that the colonel was prepared to support the Republican nominee, whoever he might be, barring the possibility of the nomination of former President Taft, has been current here for some time. It has assumed various forms.

One of these stories was to the effect that the colonel had said: "It would be humiliating for me to get into bed with Boies Penrose, but I could do it if I had to."

A Powerful Factor.

This story has not been authenticated, nor have the various other rumors concerning the attitude of the former president, but the fact that these stories are being circulated is in itself significant. It must be acknowledged he will be a powerful factor in the slate-making of the next year and that he will have to be reckoned with in the election.

So will former President Taft, whose genial and philosophical attitude towards his own defeat has made him more generally liked than he was ever admired.

But more important than the rumor that the colonel would "come back" into the Republican fold was the experience which Senator Walsh had with the Oyster Bay statesman. That experience demonstrated not that the colonel would "come back," but that he had "come back."

The manner of his "coming back" was enough to indicate that he had lost none of his talent for controversial literature and undoubtedly "held the Montana senator" for quite a while. Neither did it have a tendency to lull the present administration into the flattering assumption that the Republican split would be helped by a continued policy of silence on the part of the colonel.

U. S. SOLDIER KILLED IN RIOT

Three Others Injured in Fight at Colon—Panama Policemen Fire Many Shots.

Colon, April 5.—Corporal Langdon of the United States coast artillery was shot and killed and three other American soldiers were injured, one of them seriously, in a riot here. The soldiers were engaged in patrol duty in the tenderloin district. The shooting, which resulted in a general fight, was the outgrowth of an argument between a soldier, who is alleged to have been drinking and a Panama policeman.

Many shots were fired by the Panama police, the civilians and soldiers all being unarmed.

Brigadier General Clarence R. Edwards, commander of the American forces in the canal zone, who is here to meet Major General Leonard Wood, commander of the department of the east, today, immediately took charge and ordered all soldiers from the streets.

England to Stop Messages.

Washington, April 5.—Great Britain's intention of stopping all messages sent over cables under British control relating to trade in contraband or non-contraband "to which a resident in an enemy country is one of the parties," has been communicated to the United States government through Ambassador Page at London.

Olympia Off for Mexico.

Washington, April 3.—The navy department has ordered the American cruiser Olympia from Key West to reenforce Admiral Caperton's squadron on the Mexican east coast. Officials would give no reason for the order, but it was understood the east coast situation was far from satisfactory. With the prospective addition, it was explained that Admiral Caperton could concentrate his ships at Vera Cruz, hold the Des Moines at Progreso and send the Olympia to Tampico to reenforce the vessels already there.

WOMAN'S MEETING APPROACHES RIOT

POLITICAL GATHERING IN CHICAGO BROUGHT TO END BY POLICE.

CRIES OF "GET A MAN" HEARD

Miss Marion Drake, Defeated Candidate for Alderman, is Unable to Speak Because of Uproar—Enemies are Present.

Chicago, April 5.—A demonstration approaching a riot in its uproar and disorder marked a woman's political meeting here and was brought to an end only when managers of the theater dropped the steel curtain and some spectator sent in a riot call for the police.

The meeting was called by Miss Marion Drake, who a year ago was the Progressive candidate for alderman of the First ward and was decisively beaten by John (Bath House) Coughlin.

Declares for Socialist.

Miss Drake had organized the "Can't Stand For Thompson Club" and until she declared herself for Seymour Stedman, the Socialist candidate, was believed to have favored Robert Sweitzer, the Democratic candidate, as against William Hale Thompson, the Republican candidate.

As a Sweitzer supporter, Miss Drake would have been aligned with Coughlin and his colleague, Michael (Hinky Dink) Kenna, and other politicians whom she had attacked in her campaign a year ago.

Enemies Attend Meeting.

Woman supporters of Thompson intimated Miss Drake had formed such an alliance, and the meeting, either by chance or design, was well filled with those antagonistic to Miss Drake. Among the Thompson supporters present were Mrs. Dora Earle, Mrs. Susan L. Jenks, Mrs. Marke A. Rolfe, Mrs. E. W. Applegate, Mrs. Gertrude Presnell, Mrs. Helena Goldsmith, Mrs. Louis Osborne, and others well known in suffrage affairs here.

Stedman and John H. Hill, the Prohibition candidate, had made speeches of a few minutes each, when Miss Drake rose to introduce Sweitzer. She had only bowed when the outbreak began.

Cry "Get the Hook.

"Where's Thompson? Get a man! We want to hear the men," were the calls as men and women through the theater rose to their feet, and these were followed by less polite exclamations, including a prolonged request for some one to "get the hook."

Miss Drake continued the introduction in pantomime, but Sweitzer's voice did not permit him to speak, and the uproar continued. Hill, the Prohibitionist, then tried it again.

"I want to tell you the real issue," he said, and was howled down.

The curtain dropped as a score of volunteer speakers began haranguing for their particular candidate from a score of locations in the big hall. When the police came the theater was cleared.

The Thompson supporters asserted after the meeting they had no hand in creating the trouble. They had come to the meeting courteously to inquire they said, why Miss Drake had not invited the Republican, as well as the other candidates, to speak.

"We knew what was coming," Miss Drake said. "We were warned."

Strawberry Crop Destroyed.

Washington, April 5.—An agricultural department bulletin tells of the destruction of three-fourths of the Louisiana strawberry crop by frost, March 21, adding that a new crop was being set, but heavy shipments would be delayed a fortnight.

Chinese to Resist Japs' Demands.

San Francisco, April 5.—Each of the 800,000 Chinese in the United States soon will be saked to pay a $20 tax for the purpose of raising a fund to resist Japanese demands upon China, according to prominent members of San Francisco's Chinese colony. Plans for the collection of this fund, it was said, were laid at a meeting of Chinese leaders and heads of the revolutionary party held at the headquarters of the Chinese Six companies. Another meeting to develop these plans will be held shortly.

WOMEN FROM 45 to 55 TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.

Westbrook, Me.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and had pains in my back and side and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has done me a lot of good. I will recommend your medicine to my friends and give you permission to publish my testimonial."—Mrs. LAWRENCE MARTIN, 12 King St., Westbrook, Maine.

Manston, Wis.—"At the Change of Life I suffered with pains in my back and loins until I could not stand. I also had night-sweats so that the sheets would be wet. I tried other medicine but got no relief. After taking one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use for six months. The pains left me, the night-sweats and hot flashes grew less, and in one year I was a different woman. I know I have to thank you for my continued good health ever since."—Mrs. M. J. BROWNELL, Manston, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled in such cases.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book. Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

RATHER ROUGH ON FATHER

Daughter's Remark Might Have Been Construed Unkindly by the Casual Listener.

Since Fred had become a sophomore, and was therefore a college "man," he had given himself patronizing airs toward Sister May, who had been his guide, philosopher and friend during boyhood. Vexed by his haughtiness, she was unmercifully quizzing him the other evening at dinner.

"Has our 'man' made up his mind," she inquired, "as to what profession he will honor after awhile?"

"Why, yes, little one," Fred responded, with his most aggravating smile. "I have made up my mind to be a doctor, like grandfather and father."

"You a doctor!" May sniffed scornfully.

"I'd like to know why not—if I get my diploma?" asked Fred, still annoyingly calm.

"Well, you'll never be a great surgeon like father," May insisted.

"Again, why not?" Fred smiled, condescendingly.

"You a surgeon like father!" May cried vehemently. "Why, you big softy, you couldn't even kill a fly!"

Nobody but father caught the significance of the remark, and somehow he did not mention it.

It's all right to put your best foot forward, but let the other one catch up with it.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, and I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

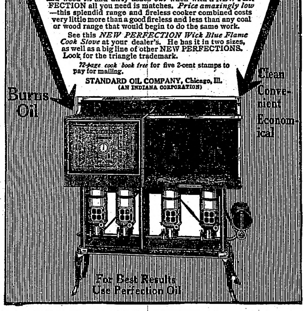
"This wretched condition continued until I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being helped by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith, but procured a pkg. and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies, and later taught ten months with ease—using Grape-Nuts every day. I am now the mistress of a happy home, and the old weakness has never returned."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



Cooks Fast, Slow or "Fireless"

You can cook *three ways* with this NEW PERFECTION with the insulated oven. By adjusting the flame you get the quickest kind of quick heat for fast baking, or the slow steady kind you need for baking bread and roasting. Seal the oven and turn out the flame and you have a fireless cook stove—the easiest managed, most convenient fireless that was ever invented.

The insulation keeps the heat in the oven and out of the kitchen. This saves fuel all the year 'round and is a blessing in the summer. A spacious cabinet top warms up the dishes, there is ample room behind the burners for keeping food hot.

Burns oil—clean, convenient, economical. Why carry coal and wood *in* and dirty ashes *out* when with a NEW PERFECTION all you need is matches. *Price amazingly low*—this splendid range and fireless cooker combined costs very little more than a good fireless and less than any coal or wood range that would begin to do the same work.

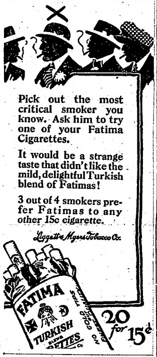
See this *NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Cook Stove* at your dealer's. He has it in two sizes, as well as a big line of other NEW PERFECTIONS. Look for the triangle trademark.

72-page cook book free for five 2-cent stamps to pay for mailing.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Burns Oil
Clean Convenient Economical
For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

The best way to get along with some people is to get along without them.



Pick out the most critical smoker you know. Ask him to try one of your Fatima Cigarettes.

It would be a strange taste that didn't like the mild, delightful Turkish blend of Fatimas!

3 out of 4 smokers prefer Fatimas to any other 15c cigarette.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

Official Denial

No War Tax on Homestead Land in Canada

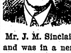
The report that a war tax is to be placed on Homestead lands in Western Canada having been given considerable circulation in the United States, this is to advise all enquirers that no such tax has been placed, nor is there any intention to place a war tax of any nature on such lands. (Signed) W. D. Scott, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, March 15th, 1915.

Their Identity.

Germany—The other powers come to these straits in fowl disguise.

Turkey (mournfully)—Yes, as Turkey gobblers.

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.



Mr. J. M. Sinclair.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill Tenn., writes: "I strained my back which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co. Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved 50c. per box.—Adv.

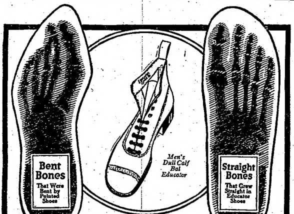
Just That.

"The Germans are going to mobilize the elephants in a menagerie for heavy work. That's a new line, isn't it?"

"Quite so; a sort of trunk line."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A woman's idea of a mean husband is one who refuses to talk back.



Bent Bones
That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Men's Dull Calf Bal Educator
Straight Bones
That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Banish Foot Misery

BENT bones, corns, bunions, ingrown nails, flat foot, and all foot ills are caused by the pinching pressure of pointed shoes.

Go "near-barefooted,"—which means: wear Educator Shoes. And Nature will relieve or free your feet from all these blemishes. Educators will prevent your children from ever having them.

Get the whole family into good-looking, wear-resisting Educators today. $1.35 to $5.50. See that EDUCATOR is branded on the sole. It guarantees the *correct* orthopedic shape.

Rice & Hutchins, Inc., 15 High St., Boston. Makers All-America and Signet Shoes for Men; Mayfair for Women.

SOLD BY MANY GOOD DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Retailers can be supplied at wholesale from stock on our floor.

R & H Chicago Co., 231 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

RICE & HUTCHINS
EDUCATOR SHOE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

GREEKS REPULSE BULGARIAN ARMY

DRIVE BACK IRREGULARS WHO TRIED TO CROSS THE GREEK FRONTIER.

SERBIANS RE-TAKE CANNON

Pursue Fleeing Raiders and Capture Munitions — Serbia Protests to Bulgaria Because of Invasion by Armed Force.

London, April 6.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Saloniki says: "The Bulgarian irregulars who were driven back from the Serbian border later descended upon the Greek town of Doiran (about 35 miles north of Saloniki) and Greece is rushing important re-enforcements thither and to other frontier points prepared for any eventualities.

"Another band of 200 Bulgarian irregular troops who tried to cross the Greek frontier was dispersed with the aid of a machine gun and left numerous dead or wounded on the field. It is alleged that in the Serbian villages through which they passed the Bulgarians committed atrocities.

"The Serbian frontier guards have now been armed with field guns and machine guns."

Serbia Makes Protest.

Paris, April 5.—The Petit Journal says that Serbia has protested to Bulgaria because of the invasion of Serbian territory by a force described as Bulgarian irregulars. While couched in moderate terms the protest is said to request the arrest and imprisonment of the persons responsible for the raid.

Further details of the incident confirm the report that the invaders were driven away from the railroad station at Strumitsa, the Serbian town near the Bulgarian border, where the attack was made.

The railway station master at Strumitsa reports that the line of Gheveheli is now clear of the raiders and apparently has not been damaged.

Serbians Re-take Cannon.

Serbian frontier guards who pursued the fleeing irregulars re-took the two cannon which had been captured.

Six bodies were found in the railway station at Strumitsa.

The extent of the losses inflicted upon the attacking force is unknown, but it is believed to be large.

Thirty bodies were found and the raiders themselves picked up and buried a number of others.

This is said to be the fifth incident of its kind since the beginning of the European war, and there is much speculation in Paris as to their exact significance. It is felt that the attitude of Bulgaria on this occasion will indicate what policy she intends to pursue.

The Havas Agency received from Nish, Serbia, a dispatch saying that the losses of the Serbian troops were sixty killed and fifty-three wounded, including five officers.

CRUISER EITEL IS IN PORT

Fails to Take Advantage of Storm Raging Off Coast With Warships in Distress.

Newport News, Va., April 6.—The German converted cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich still is in this port. The commerce raider is at her pier with no outward appearance to indicate that an early departure for sea was contemplated.

After the failure of the Eitel to take advntage of the 24-hour period, in which no enemy merchant ship was permitted to leave the port of Norfolk-Newport News, the United States naval patrol was resumed.

There had been persistent rumors that Commander Thierichens had planned to depart. With a storm raging off the coast and the allied warships on guard reported in distress, conditions for a dash were regarded as favorable.

The battleship Alabama, which had been anchored off Old Point Comfort, guarding the channel to the sea, has moved farther in and anchored at the point where the Elizabeth river from Norfolk and the James river from Newport News flow into the Roads.

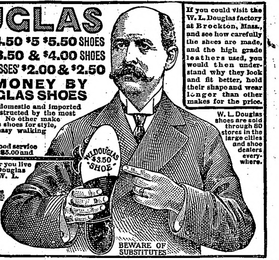
To Oust Panama Teachers.

Panama, April 5.—President Porras has signed a decree that will force practically all of the foreign teachers in the schools here out of the service, including the American teachers and the director of the National Institute. The decree conforms with a law passed by the national assembly which requires the minister of public instruction to employ only Panama teachers except under prescribed conditions. The decree excepts the foreign teachers who can show a diploma from recognized foreign universities.

TURKISH CRUISER MEDJIDIEH STRIKES MINE AND GOES DOWN

London, April 6.—The sinking of the Turkish armored cruiser Medjidieh is reported from Petrograd to Reuter's Telegram company. A semi-official communication from Sebastopol to Petrograd says that the Medjidieh struck a mine near the Russian coast and went down.

The Medjidieh was a member of the Turkish Black Sea fleet which has attacked Russian ports on several occasions and sunk Russian vessels.



W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00.

Wherever you live there are many men and women wearing W.L.Douglas shoes. Consult them and they will tell you that W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! When buying W.L. Douglas shoes look for his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W.L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.
W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 80 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

Teeth for Special Occasions.

"Those Bullions simply roll in wealth."

"Don't they—and say, did you ever see Mrs. Bullion's set of state teeth?"

"State teeth?"

"Yes—the ones she wears at receptions and dinners. They're made of diamonds, rubies, pearls, sapphires and emeralds in succession. Why, one of her smiles is worth $88,000."—New York World.

PREMATURE BALDNESS

Due to Dandruff and Irritation, Prevented by Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Daily shampoos with Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment gently rubbed into the scalp skin will do much to promote hair-growing conditions.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Preventing Premature Burials.

The fear of being buried alive always has been, and is, so widespread that the French Academy of Science some years ago offered a prize equal to $7,500 for the discovery of some means by which even the inexperienced might at once determine whether, in a given case, death had ensued or not. A physician obtained the prize. He had observed the following well-known signs: If the hand of the suspected dead person is held towards a candle or other artificial light, with the fingers extended and one touching the other, and one looks through the spaces between the fingers towards the light, there appears a scarlet red color where the fingers touch each other, due to the blood still circulating; it shows itself through the tissues which have not yet congested. When life is entirely extinct, the phenomenon of scarlet spaces between the fingers at once ceases. The most extensive and thorough trials established the truth of his observation.

Easy Money.

Burglar— Come, now, I just beat up the janitor and got upstairs here and I want your purse quick.

Flatdweller—You beat up the janitor?

Burglar—Yes. Here, where are you going?

Flatdweller—It's all right. I haven't any purse myself, but I'm sure I can raise one among the tenants in a few minutes.

SOME HARD KNOCKS

Woman Gets Rid of "Coffee Habit."

The injurious action of coffee on the hearts of many persons is well known by physicians to be caused by caffeine. This is the drug found by chemists in coffee and tea.

A woman suffered a long time with severe heart trouble and finally her doctor told her she must give up coffee, as that was the principal cause of the trouble. She writes:

"My heart was so weak it could not do its work properly. My husband would sometimes have to carry me from the table, and it would seem that I would never breathe again.

"The doctor told me that coffee was causing the weakness of my heart. He said I must stop it, but it seemed I could not give it up until I was down in bed with nervous prostration.

"For eleven weeks I lay there and suffered. Finally husband brought home some Postum and I quit coffee and started new and right. Slowly I got well. Now I do not have any headaches, nor those spells with weak heart. We know it is Postum that helped me. The Dr. said the other day: 'I never thought you would be what you are.' I used to weigh 92 pounds and now I weigh 158.

"Postum has done much for me and I would not go back to coffee again, for I believe it would kill me if I kept at it. Postum must be prepared according to directions on pkg., then it has a rich flavor and with cream is fine."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Explained.

Mistress—Are you married?

Applicant—No, ma'am. I bumped into a door.

NO WAR TAX ON CANADIAN LANDS

Untruthful Reports Circulated by Interested Parties.

Defaming a neighbor at the expense of the truth does not help those who are guilty of the practice, and it may be said that those spreading false reports about Canadian lands, in the hope that they may secure customers for their own, will certainly fail of their purpose. False statements so maliciously circulated will sooner or later be disproved. And, as in the case of the lands of Western Canada, the fertility of which is now so well known to people of every state in the United States, the folly of this work shows an exceeding short sightedness on the part of those guilty of the practice.

The present war has given some of these people the opportunity to exercise their art, but in doing it they are only arousing the curiosity of those who read the statements and a trifling investigation will only reveal their untruthfulness.

A very foolish statement has recently appeared in a number of papers, reading in part as follows:—

"It is believed that as a result of the war tax on land imposed by the Canadian Government a number of former Dakota farmers who went to the British Northwest will be compelled to return to the United States. Information has been received that the tax will amount to about $500 for each farm of 160 acres, which in the case of many of the former residents of the two Dakotas would practically amount to confiscation."

To show that the public has doubted, hundreds of inquiries have been made the Government at Ottawa, Canada, only to bring out the most emphatic denial. A full-fledged lie of this kind has, of course, only a short life, and will tell in the end against those who forge it and spread it, but, as a Winnipeg paper points out, it is most complimentary to the agricultural possibilities of Western Canada to find that rival farming propositions need audacious mendacity of this description to help them.

What is the truth? The Saskatchewan Government has authorized a levy of $10 per quarter section on uncultivated lands owned by non-residents. The Alberta Government has imposed a Provincial tax of 10 mills on the assessed value of all uncultivated lands. There are some special applications of these taxes, but the main provisions are as above. Those vacant lands held by non-residents in Western Canada form a grave problem. They are making for poor communities, poor schools and poor social and economic conditions generally. By having them cultivated the owners as well as the districts in which they are located will benefit alike. It is for this reason that the Government has recently asked the co-operation of the non-residents. The high price of grain for some years to come, and the general splendid character of Western Canada land will make the question well worth consideration.—Advertisement.

Its Result.

"What do you think of this business of the Germans taking a Frye?"

"They are apt to find themselves in a broil."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The War Geography.

Knicker—What is an island?

Bocker—A body of land entirely surrounded by a war zone.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

The physician who takes life easy is a dangerous character.

The girl who wins the love of a truly good man makes a lucky hit and is herself a lucky miss.

Western New York Farms.

Delaplain and Colburn of Westfield, Chautauqua Co., New York, are offering good land and buildings with best of markets and advantages at twenty to forty dollars per acre. Fine stock and dairy country; failures are unknown.—Adv.

Some men go to church just to get away from home.

Feel All Used Up?

Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Do you feel all used up—as if you could just go no further?

Kidney weakness brings great discomfort. What with backache, headache, dizziness and urinary disturbances it is no wonder one feels all used up.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of just such cases. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Minnesota Case

Mrs. O. W. Erwin, 712 Third Ave., Little Falls, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble, I thought I would die. My back was weak and painful and I often felt as though I was smothering. My whole body bloated and nothing helped me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They made a cure and it has lasted."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PAXTINE

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Minnesota Directory

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO Rogers & Rogers S. St. Paul. Minn. 27 yrs. experience in commission business. Ref. any mercantile agency or business house in St. Paul. Orders filled for stock cattle. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BEST MARKET for POULTRY—VEAL—CREAM HIDES—EGGS—BEANS
Write us for Price List and Tags.
THE R. E. COBB CO., 14 E. 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

HUDSON & THURBER CO.
MODOC DRY CELLS
HERMIL HARD OIL
STANDARD LITTER CARRIERS
CARTON THRESHER BELTS
Only Complete Stock of Implement Supplies
MINNEAPOLIS and OMAHA

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 15--1915.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Never mind the European war, or the county option campaign, but hustle in the crops, as all kinds of grain will bring high cash prices this fall.

That move by Postmaster General Burleson to stop the excessive pay of the railroads for carrying the mail, is certainly a move in the right direction, as it is getting to be time to go after the big fish, instead of the minnow star route contractors.

The Thief River Falls Times is authority for the statement that a petition is being circulated to submit the county option issue to a vote. They also predict a warm campaign. Of course that is what the parties are looking for is a campaign. We mean those that were in such haste to stir up the muss, before the people had a chance to look the matter up, and consider what was for their best interest. So far as we have heard, we would indorse what the Times says, viz: "Men are inclined to take strong views on this question, but all should remember that every man has an inalienable right to his views." There was a large percent of the farmer tax payers who favored county option, because they thought they should have an opportunity to vote on the question of the licensing of saloons in their county. But these men are not all against licensing saloons, and while the country outside of Thief River Falls may cast a large majority against license, we predict that it will not be as solid a vote as some of the enthusiastic county optionists predict, especially if the farmers conclude that they are being rushed to vote on a question of vital interest to them as tax payers, before they have had time to consider it.

POULTRY RAISING CONTEST.

A POULTRY RAISING CONTEST for school children in Pennington county and the two rows of townships on the south side of Marshall county, east of Viking, is herewith inaugurated by the agricultural department of the Thief River Falls High School.

Space forbids the publication of all the good reasons which might be advanced in favor of this movement and the conditions contained therein. Suffice it to state that the humble hen, which on so many farms in this territory pays the family grocery bills and provides clothing for the children, is worthy of more recognition than she has been accorded in the past. The good women and children, who usually are the patrons of the chicken family, ought to be encouraged in their efforts to promote the fowl industry. It is hoped that this contest will develop into an annual poultry show, and further, into a young stock for children.

The following rules will govern this first annual poultry raising contest:—

1. This contest is open to all school children under 18 years of age in the territory indicated above.
2. It is restricted to barred or white Plymouth rocks, white wyandottes, Rhode Island reds, white leghorns, and white orpingtons.
3. The contest will take place at the Auditorium in Thief River Falls on Saturday, November 6th, 1915.
4. The entries must be on hand before ten a. m. of the above date, but they may also be entered on the preceding day.
5. The entries in each case must consist of one cockerel and two pullets of any of the above six varieties of fowl.
6. The pupil entering the contest may secure the eggs from any source he desires, but he must care for the hatch, the growing chickens, and prepare them for exhibition. The eggs may be hatched by the mother hen or by incubator. No purchased chickens can be exhibited—they must be hatched at home.
7. All contestants must be present at the contest on Nov. 6, 1916.
8. Each contestant must submit to J. H. Hay, Thief River Falls, an essay of at least 300 words, describing the methods followed in the raising of the entries. This must be forwarded before Oct. 31, 1915.
9. Prizes shall be awarded as follows Cash prizes of $1.50, $1.25, $1.00. 75 cents, 50 cents and 25 cents to the first six classes mentioned, making 36 prizes in all. A special cash prize of $1.00 will be awarded the writer of the best essay. A pure bred rooster will be awarded the pupil from a school associated with the Thief River Falls school who has the best home made exhibition crate. Blue ribbons for the six winners of the $1.50 prizes, red for the seconds, and yellow for all other cash winners, and white ribbons of honorable mention for all other exhibitors will be given contestants,
10. All birds are to be cared for by the owners during the contest.

Professor Chapman of the College of Agriculture will deliver an address on poultry raising on Saturday afternoon. Competent judges from outside the territory interested will officiate. Local and other dealers in poultry supplies and incubators will have an exhibit of their products on had. It is suggested that pupils who purpose entering the contest notify Henry Werner as soon as possible.

WASHINGTON NEWS

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo is reported to be progressing favorably after his operation for appendicitis.

The records show that were introduced in the last congress 30,053 bills and joint resolutions, of this number 700 bills and resolutions were enacted.

Report has it that Secretary Bryan, though an ardent temperance advocate, will oppose the insertion of a prohibition plank in the next democratic platform.

Senator Chilton of West Virginia, in a recent interview, expressed the opinion that Theodore Roosevelt would be a big factor in the 1916 campaign, and would again so split the republican vote that the democrats would once more be swept into power by a large majority.

February proved to be a record breaking month in exports, according to statistics of the Department of Commerce, which have just been made public. The exports for the month were $160,600,000 greater than for the same period of any previous year. The total for the month was $298,727,757.

President Wilson was highly gratified by the receipt of a letter commending the administration for its stand with regard to neutral shipping in European waters. The letter was addressed to the President by George Pope, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, the largest organization of manufacturers in this country.

The charges made by Postmaster General Burleson, that the railroads are "looting postal revenue," has caused quite a stir amongst the railroads and there promises to be a lively fight in the next congress when Postmaster General tries to have a bill passed reducing their pay for carrying the mails. It is also thought that the roads will fight the party in the next campaign.

Former Senator Elihu Root, of New York, in a recent address before members of the Union League, said that this country was facing a crisis as great as that of the civil war, and urged upon his hearers the necessity of restoring confidence in business. He claimed that the suspicion cast upon all successful business; and the political investigation and control of business must stop if conditions are to be righted.

A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS ATTENTION.

Let your Liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their Livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the Stomach too. Stop the Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

WHOOPING COUGH

Well—everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on Coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which bring quick relief for Whooping Cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all Coughs and Colds. 25c. at your Druggist.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

Saw Him First.

Deftouch—Say, the chief has promised me a raise next week.

Wisenheimer Sorry, old man, but I can't spare you a cent today.—Boston Traveler.

YOUR CHILD'S COUGH IS A CALL FOR HEALTH.

Don't put off treating your Child's Cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk? You don't have. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your Child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the Cold and soothe your Child's Cough away. No odds how bad the Cough or how long standing, Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your Druggist and try it.—Adv.

RHEUMATISM YIELDS QUICKLY TO SLOAN'S.

You can't prevent an attack of Rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates in a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any Druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied. But it does [illegible]

PICTURES OF BATTLES.

Warfare Has Always Been a Popular Subject For Artists.

From the earliest days of history war has given inspiration to the artist, and the work of his hands comes down to us on the walls of ancient Egypt, worn with the passing of thousands of years; from the ruined temples of antique Greece, built centuries before the Christian era. The picture writing of primitive and savage peoples describes exploits of war; many archaic war pictures, brought to view after ages of burial under desert sands, bear much similarity to Indian drawings of our own near time and land.

Once, years ago, away up on the Poplar river, in Montana, I bought—bartered for, I suppose I should say, as the purchase was made mainly by the medium of tea, tobacco and sugar—a "painted" robe right off the back of the war chief of a band of Yanktonnais-Sioux our troops had "rounded up" and brought into the agency. The skin was a fine "black bull," tanned on the underside to the softness of the finest chamois leather and decorated with naive pictorial representations of the deeds of war of old Kill-Them-In-a-Hole—as the soldiers translated the name given the chief from some episode in his murderous career—which in color, in grace and firmness of line were curiously like pictures from the pencil of some artist of the Egypt of old.

The glory of war is the theme; the exaltation of the sovereign, the conqueror, forms the chief motive of the war picture of antiquity. The monarch was the hero before whose terrible sword all foes gave way, to whom victory came through his personal might and prowess. The warriors of the Greeks are shown as models of virile strength and grace; their attitudes in the fury of combat lost nothing of artistic beauty in the realism of the rendering. The influence of the Greek masters of their art is evident in battle pictures of a time twoscore and more centuries later.—Rufus Fairchild Zogbaum in Scribner's.

Fungus Slippers.

Before the discovery of lucifer matches a large hoof shaped fungus growing on the trunks of trees was used throughout northern Europe for making amadou or tinder. The thick, brown, woody flesh of the same fungus, cut into slices and beaten until it assumes the appearance of felt, is used at the present day in some parts of Germany for the manufacture of chest protectors, caps, purses, bed room slippers and various other articles.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

SERVICE.

We make it a point that EVERY business transaction with our patrons shall be SATISFACTORY. We want each one to feel that he is free to come to us in all matters where our experience and advice will be of value and assistance.

When we speak of "Service" rendered to customers we mean the best service—all that you can reasonably expect from your bank. Our service includes a hundred and one little details, all of which go to make all of our patrons "satisfied customers."

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS———————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 22, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Scanlan, of Erie, Minn., who on April 16th 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 09800, for N. W. ¼ Section 34, Township 153 N., Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Phillip Eagler, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1913.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Mar. 20th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that William Herbert Wade, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Nov. 8th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06853, for the S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec. 31, Twp. 153 N., R. 40 W. Lots 1 & 3. Section 1 Township 152 N. Range 41 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above-described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 4th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas G. Roine, of Sunbeam, Minn. Gustav Twelt, of Malone, Minn. William G. Hunt, Charles L. Clark, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

A Puzzle.

Bacon—There's one thing I can't understand. Egbert—What is that? Bacon—When a couple get married they become one. But they say it takes two to make a quarrel.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Pro[illegible]

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile north of Highlanding, Green ety. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

at home will bear no part of the burden, but let the farmer who boards in other states and countries and who feeds his stock in foreign lands pay the price of his folly.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1915 NO. 6

THE LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Mike and Thadius Kolski made this office a pleasant call Sunday.

M. E. Hyland is seeding on the Andrew Johnson farm with a bull tractor engine this week.

Henry Arndt was transacting business here last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark visited with Mr. and Mrs. Elling Klemmetson Sunday.

Louis LaCounte is helping W. G. Hunt seeding grain this week.

The farmers are certainly rushing the grain into the ground this week.

The Highlanding creamery takes cream only two days of the week, Mondays and Fridays.

Daniel Shaw and Robert Mc Ginn were transacting business at Goodridge Tuesday.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Young pigs for sale by Mike Kolski, town of Deer Park, one mile northeast of Rhoda post office.

The Electric line from Thief River Falls to Goodridge are doing a good business both in the freight and passenger service.

Advertisements are out for bids for carrying mail three times a week from Sunbeam to Rhoda post office. Full information can be obtained at this office.

The fish seems to be plentiful in the Red Lake River this spring. The pickerel and pike have been running for the past week, and the sackers will start to move in a few days.

The present legislature will adjourn next Thursday the 22nd, and then all subscribers of newspapers can get an opportunity to read the laws that have been passed this winter.

T. S. Jacobson received a telegram from Wisconsin Wednesday morning, announcing the death of his father, and left for there at once. The funeral services are to be held to-day.

Garden making is now in full blast. This must look to be late in the season to our Oklahoma friends, but northern Minnesota produces the garden vegetables before fall, if they are little late getting started in the spring.

Ljot Sigurdson has contracted to carry mail from Grygla to Germantown. This is a twenty mile route, with a salary of fourteen hundred per year. Mr. Sigurdson will not contract to carry mail on the Sunbeam route this year.

The Citizen Bank opened their doors for business at their new bank building Monday. They kept open house and served hot coffee and sandwiches in the afternoon. The new building is certainly a credit to its owners and the city of Thief River Falls.

The county option swimming seems to be fine, but each county is waiting for their neighbor county to try the water before they venture into it. From a moral stand point option may be all right, but from a business stand point you are likely to do you property interest more damage than you are aware of, by being in too much haste to jump into a proposition of this kind before you have carefully considered it.

Pay up your subscription to THE SUNBEAM.

WASHINGTON NEWS

President Wilson has expressed his intention of being present at the opening ball game here, if his official duties will permit.

A report of the Bureau of Navigation shows that 135 vessels, with a gross tonage of 485,586, have been registered under the ship registry act. These vessels were valued at $31,107,270.

The United States government has made a demand on Germany for compensation, to the amount of $228,059.54, for the sinking of the American vessel William P. Frye by the German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich.

The Prinz Eitel Friedrich, which has been in port at Norfolk for some time undergoing repairs, will be interned until the end of war. The time limit for her stay in port expired without the looked for assistance from other German vessels to help her escape, materializing.

Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester, who has been in Belgium aiding in American relief work as a representative of the State Department, has been expelled by the Germans. This, together with the rather curt note received from Germany in relation to the Odenwald, which attempted to escape from San Juan harbor without clearance papers, has tended to strain the friendly relations heretofore existing between the governments.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn. who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 23nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Engler, of Erie, Minn. who on January 13, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 016250, for N. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 27 Township 153 N, Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of May, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Scanlan, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912,

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 16th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 13th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota, who on December 7th, 1912, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 08706, for N E ¼ S W ¼, Section 3. Township [illegible] N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above, described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 19th, day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Phillip Engler, Mike Finnegan, Otto Anderson, Frank Rasmus Martinson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at —
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

COMPETENT JUDGES
OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS
SAY THAT THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

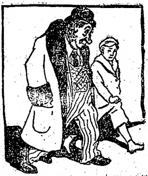
L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

Wanted: Anyone having setting hens for sale, notifiy,

W. H. Wilde,
Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

The Modern Trend.



Young Hopeful (to corpulent father) —Do try and hold yourself up nicely, dad. Here comes a boy of my school class.—Philadelphia Record.

Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole."—Baltimore American.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls [illegible]

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

A Regular Gadder.

A lady bought some furniture at an auction sale in Glasgow the other day. On paying the porter she remarked:

"Had I known how dirty that furniture was I would not have bought it."

"Weel, ma'am," replied the porter, "it wis the dirtiest hoose I ever saw; but, there, whit cud ye expect—the mistrees wis only 'at hame' every Tuesday. Ah ken it fer a fac', 'cause I read it on a caird I gat in that drawer there."—Glasgow News.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.

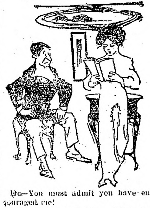
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

As if He Didn't Know It.



He—You must admit you have encouraged me!

She—Encouraged you! Why, you haven't been able to save a dollar since you met me!—Chicago News.

EAT

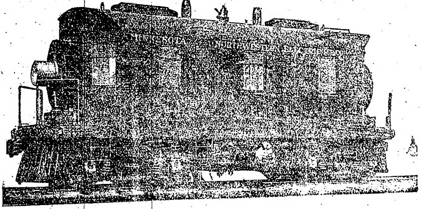
When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Eat at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Props.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.



TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. [illegible]

LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible] A. M.
Mavie [illegible]
Silverton at [illegible] A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at [illegible] A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at [illegible]

WONDERFUL REMEDY IN TIME TO SAVE WOMAN

Mrs. Williams Gets on Way to Health After First Dose of Treatment.

Mrs. Peter Williams of 2749 Eighteenth st., S. Minneapolis, was desperately ill with stomach trouble. She faced the probability of an operation.

After taking Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, discovered for her by a kind friend, she found herself on the way back to health. Mrs. Williams wrote:

"I have taken Mayr's Wonderful Remedy for the fourth time and I am feeling like a new woman. I am entirely out of pain. I had been sick for eighteen months and four of our best doctors could do nothing for me. They all agreed that an operation was the only thing. One day a man told my husband of your remedy and that night he brought it home to me."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Most of Us Are.

"Young man, are you the victim of habit?"

"Of habits, sir—other people's."—Boston Evening Transcript.

After a man gets to be about so old the insurance solicitors give him a rest.

WOMAN WOULD NOT GIVE UP

Though Sick and Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa.—"When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache.

"After taking the second bottle I noticed that the headache was not so bad, I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women

for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Rheumatism

For Young and Old

The acute agonizing pain of rheumatism is soothed at once by Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub—it penetrates to the sore spot, bringing a comfort not dreamed of until tried. Get a bottle today.

RHEUMATISM

Here What Others Say:

"I highly recommend your Liniment as the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used. Before using it I spent large sums of money trying to get relief of the misery and pains in limbs and body, so I tried your Liniment both internal and external and I found quick relief, and now am well and strong again."—*Geo. Curtis, 225 N. 15th St., Springfield, Ill.*

Here's Proof

"I wish to write and tell you about a fall I had down fourteen steps, and bruised my neck and hip very bad. I could not sleep at all. I sent my wife for a 25 cent bottle of your Liniment and in two days' time I was on my feet again."—*Charles Hyde, 1325½ Prairie Ave., St. Louis, Mo.*

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for neuralgia, sciatica, sprains and bruises

All Druggists, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.

Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

FRENCH CAPTURE STRATEGIC POINT

OCCUPY LES EPARGES AFTER DESPERATE BAYONET CHARGE —DOMINATES PLAINS.

GERMANS MAKE 15 ASSAULTS

Deliver Almost Continuous Counter Attacks South of St. Mihiel—Austria Reported to Have Abandoned Campaign Against Serbia.

London, April 12.—The French, with the capture of Les Eparges, in a desperate bayonet charge, have obtained one of the main objects of their advance southeast to Verdun. The position at Les Eparges dominates the plains of the Woevre and its occupation by the French is announced officially. Progress from Verdun means heavier pressure on the northern flank of the Germans holding St. Mihiel, while the southern flank is threatened by the French advance between Pont-a-Mousson and the Meuse.

In the southern part of this field of operation, the Germans are delivering almost continuous counter attacks. They have made 15 assaults on one point.

French Aiding Russians.

It is evident that the French are not only attempting to capture St. Mihiel, which always has been a danger point since the German wedge was driven into the line of the allies, but are at the same time seeking to aid Russia by preventing the withdrawal of German corps from the relief of the hardpressed Austrian and German forces in the Carpathians.

Rumors that Austria is about to conclude a separate peace grow in number and persistency every day. These are accompanied by evidences that Italy is showing increased uneasiness over the situation.

Austria Abandons Attack on Serbia.

Austria is reported to have abandoned her campaign against Serbia, bringing to a close the offensive operations which were the immediate cause of general European conflict. Dispatches from Switzerland say that Austria has given up the plan for a new attack on Serbia for the sake of sending additional troops to the Italian frontier.

It is also reported from the same source that the decision has been reached at Vienna to sound Russia as to peace terms.

The official organ of the Vatican, however, denies the report that Austria has requested the assistance of the pope in such negotiations.

Austrians Lose Heavily.

Russia is said to have made important captures of guns and war munitions in the Carpathians. What is represented as information from the Austrian general staff is that in the battle along the Dukla-Eperies front the Austrians lost 26,000 men.

Popular agitation in Italy concerning the attitude of that country has increased to a point which has necessitated energetic action by the authorities to prevent disorders. The factions for and against war have arranged mass meetings which their leaders say will be held in spite of a police prohibition.

Submarine Sinks French Ship.

A French sailing vessel from London for New York has been sunk by a German submarine off the Isle of Wight. The Germans allowed the crew of 25 men 10 minutes in which to quit their vessel and all were saved.

A wrecked British schooner has been sighted off the American coast and is believed to have been attacked by a German warship several weeks ago.

Campaign to Secure Recruits.

London, April 12.—A great patriotic campaign to obtain recruits for Field Marshal Earl Kitchener's new army has been opened in London. The campaign is to be carried on for a fortnight.

Meetings addressed by Liberal, Unionist, Labor and Irish members of parliament were held in Hyde Park, Trafalgar square and other centers of the capital, while recruiting sergeants distributed pamphlets showing the pay, separation allowances and other advantages given to soldiers of the king.

Train Kills Father of Eight.

Fargo, N. D., April 12.—D. Sherlock of Harwood, 47 years old and father of eight children, was struck by a Northern Pacific train between Glyndon and Stockwood and suffered injuries that may prove fatal.

Pope's Brother Passes.

London, April 12.—The Marquis Jules Della Chiesa, a brother of Pope Benedict, is dead, according to Reuter's Genoa correspondent.

Italian War Party Causes Riot.

London, April 12.—Great demonstrations in favor of Italian intervention in the war led to serious disorders at Rome and collisions with the police, according to a dispatch from the Italian capital to the Exchange Telegraph company.

Rigorous measures were taken to suppress the manifestations, and many persons were arrested, including Signor Marinetti, the futurist leader, and Prof. Benito Mussolini, editor of the [illegible] Popolo Italia.

WILLIAM HALE THOMPSON

William Hale Thompson has been elected mayor of Chicago by a plurality of nearly 140,000 votes. He is a Republican and a prominent real estate dealer.

NEW CATHEDRAL DEDICATED

CEREMONIES IN ST. PAUL ATTENDED BY 4,000 PEOPLE.

Letter from Pope Extending Benediction to Archbishop Ireland Read During Service.

St. Paul, April 12.—In the presence of fully 4,000 people, including bishops of the church in five states, the new cathedral of St. Paul was dedicated with impressive ceremonies, eleven years from the time when Archbishop Ireland decided to undertake its erection.

The archbishop himself blessed the cathedral before the solemn pontifical mass celebrated by the Right Rev. James McGolrick, bishop of Duluth. The dedication sermon, fittingly, was delivered by a lifelong friend of the archbishop, a schoolboy chum, the Right Rev. Thomas O'Gorman, bishop of Sioux Falls.

Bishops From Many States.

At the left of the archbishop's throne, grouped in two rows, there sat during the mass bishops of the province of St. Paul, including Minnesota, North and South Dakota, and bishops representing Iowa, Nebraska and Montana. Present, besides those named, were Archbishop Keane of Dubuque, Bishop Lawler of St. Paul, Bishop Corbett of Crookston, Bishops Trobec and Busch of St. Cloud, Bishop O'Reilly of Fargo, Bishop Wehrle of Bismarck, Bishop Scannell of Omaha, and Bishop Lenihan of Great Falls. Only Bishop Heffron of Winona, of the St. Paul province, was unable to be present.

Many priests of the Twin Cities and outside were present, among them Abbott Peter Engel, O. S. B. of St. John's university, Collegeville, Minn.

Reads Letter From Pope.

Preceding his sermon, Bishop O'Gorman read three letters from Rome received by Archbishop Ireland congratulating him and the people of the diocese on the occasion. One was from His Holiness, Pope Benedict XV, one from the papal secretary of state and one from Cardinal Falconio, formerly apostolic delegate to the United States.

The letter from the pope, extended the apostolic benediction to the archbishop, and his people and paid high tribute to the zeal and achievements of the venerable prelate whose priesthood dates back fifty-four years and whose bishopric forty years—all spent in service in the one field.

Gorgas Wanted in Serbia.

Washington, April 12.—Major General William C. Gorgas, surgeon-general of United States army, has been invited by the Rockefeller Foundation to become a permanent member of its staff in the capacity of general adviser in matters relating to public sanitation and control of epidemics.

General Gorgas is wanted by the Foundation particularly at this time to direct the campaign against the typhus scourge which is devastating Serbia. Whether he actually will go to Serbia probably will depend upon the general himself if he accepts the offer.

Germany Answers Dutch Note.

London, April 12.—Replying to the Dutch note protesting against the sinking of the Dutch steamer Medea by a German submarine and the seizure by a submarine of the Dutch steamers Batavier V and Zaanstroom, Germany has expressed the opinion that the action of her submarines was in accordance with the terms of the declaration of London, says Reuter's Amsterdam correspondent.

Colorado Assembly Orders Probe.

Denver, Col., April 12.—A thorough probe of wholesale charges of corruption will be undertaken by a special committee of five members of the legislature just appointed. The committee was given $25,000 to prosecute its investigation and will be ordered to report back to the next legislature, although Governor Carlson in a special message read at the last meeting, declared he would call an extraordinary session to hear the committee's report and enact its recommendations governing lobbyists.

PLAN FOR FUTURE PEACE OF WORLD

THIRTY DELEGATES FROM PRINCIPAL NATIONS MEET AT THE HAGUE.

DRAFT PROGRAM FOR ACTION

Object of Conference Not to Suggest Steps to Bring Present War to End—Short Record of Work Done.

The Hague, via London, April 12.—For three days there has been a private discussion of peace here by a conference consisting of about 30 delegates from the United States, Holland, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Sweden, Norway, Great Britain, Belgium and Switzerland.

The conference came to an end with the drafting of a program for action in the various countries. Only a short record of the work of the conference has been issued, as follows:

"The object of the meeting was not to suggest steps to bring the war to an end, but to consider by what principles the future peace of the world would best be guaranteed. After a full discussion, a minimum program was adopted.

For a Durable Peace.

"The action to be initiated in the different countries ultimately will be supplemented by an international propaganda. A central committee for a durable peace has been created as a link between the national organizations.

"The committee of the Dutch anti-war council, supplemented by members from other countries, will serve as the executive committee."

Mrs. Fanny F. Andrews of Boston was the American delegate.

INVITES FOE INTO THE OPEN

Villa Asks Obregon to Fight North of Celaya to Save the Non-Combatants.

Washington, April 12.—General Villa has telegraphed his agency here that he has sent a communication through foreign consuls to General Obregon inviting him to come into the open country north of Celaya to fight or else permit the non-combatants of that city to withdraw before he begins the bombardment.

The message, dated Villa's headquarters at Iraquato, was as follows:

"The recent engagements with Alvaro Obregon's column at Celaya resulted disastrously for the enemy, who have suffered enormous losses in killed. I have heard from reliable sources that six trainloads of Carranzistas wounded in this engagement have left Celaya for Queretaro.

"The enemy have destroyed two kilometres of railroad to the north of Celaya, which shows that they will try to retreat or reorganize their troops, who are in a most critical condition."

EPIDEMIC HITS RED CROSS

Typhus Contracted by American Doctors and Nurses in Serbia Now Fighting Disease.

New York, April 12.—Of the contingent of six doctors and twelve nurses sent to Serbia by the American Red Cross society since the European war begun, all but four have contracted typhus, the disease they have been combatting, according to Dr. M. P. Lane of New Orleans, a Red Cross doctor who arrived here on the steamship Finland from Mediterranean ports.

Doctor Lane was accompanied by two Red Cross nurses, Miss Margaret Tulloss and Miss Claire Sensher, both of Kansas City. They were ordered home by Dr. Ernest P. Magruder, head of the Serbian contingent, who has since died, to recuperate after they had themselves been confined to the hospitals, victims of the scourge.

Suicide Follow F-4 Sinking.

Utica, N. Y., April 12.—Mrs. Martha A. Longstreet, aged 55, jumped into the Erie canal and was drowned. George Ashcroft of this city, a member of the crew of the submarine F-4 sunk in Honolulu harbor, was her nephew. The coroner has decided that Mrs. Longstreet's death was due to suicide, induced by melancholia over her nephew's fate.

New York Prelate Dies.

New York, April 12.—The Right Rev. Monsignor Denis J. McMahon, pastor of the Roman Catholic church of the Epiphany here and general supervisor of Roman Catholic charities for the diocese of New York, died at a local hospital from hemorrhage of the brain. Monsignor McMahon was stricken Friday.

Ignores Neutrality Violation Charge.

Washington, April 12.—The latest German claim that the United States is violating the spirit of neutrality in permitting arms exportation by the allies will not be accepted by the United States. This point was raised last September when it became apparent that the German navy did not intend to contest with England for control of the seas. At that time the state department prepared for President Wilson a comprehensive statement dealing with the entire problem.

JEW HAD THE LAST WORD

Youths Who Thought to Have Fun With Him Got Decidedly the Worst of the Transaction.

There is more than one way of making a retort without resorting to the vulgar "You're another."

A Jewish street vender of spectacles was offering his wares when half a dozen saucy fellows stepped up.

"Keep still; we'll have some fun with him," said the spokesman of the party.

"Shpectacles! Good vons," called the vender.

"Dot vos goot," said the young man. "Now, what can you see through these glasses, Mr. Moses?"

"Anything vot you like," was the reply.

"Ish dot so? Well, we'll see about that." He took a pair of spectacles, put them on, and looked straight at the dealer. "Nonsense, Mr. Moses!" he exclaimed. "What have you been telling us? Nothing whatever can be seen through these glasses but blackguards," whereupon his companions laughed.

"Vot? Ish dot so?" exclaimed the vender, as if in alarm. He took the glasses, put them on hastily, and looked at the party. "My goodness!" he exclaimed, "dot ish so." The party moved on, but this time they were not laughing.

CUTICURA SOAP BATHS

Followed by a Little Ointment for Baby's Tender Skin. Trial Free.

They afford infants and children great comfort, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healment of eczemas, rashes, itchings, chafings and other sleep destroying skin troubles. Nothing better at any price for the nursery and toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

What He Wanted.

"I called to see if I could sell you a book."

"What do I want the book for?"

"For two dollars."

"But what made you think I wanted the book?"

"Why, two dollars."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Time.

Judge—Why don't you look for work?

Casey—Oi haven't the toime to waste in such unprofitable employment.—Judge.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

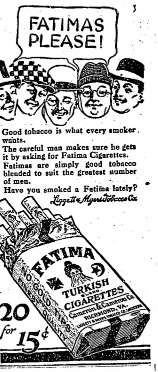
Improving.

Redd—Is he improving in his golf?

Greene—Oh, yes. He can say "fore" in three languages now.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Wisconsin reports three cases of triplets this year.


FATIMAS PLEASE!

NO GOLD TIPS FINEST QUALITY
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co. RICHMOND, VA.

Good tobacco is what every smoker wants.

The careful man makes sure he gets it by asking for Fatima Cigarettes.

Fatimas are simply good tobacco blended to suit the greatest number of men.

Have you smoked a Fatima lately?

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

Gets Job; Dies First Day.

John J. Cullen had been out of work since January. Almost every day he had applied for work from the contractors building a bridge across the Passaic river between Belleville and Arlington, N. J.

An extra man was needed and the contractors put Cullen to work. Pleased at getting a job, he worked with zest until noon. As he was leaving the bridge for lunch he fell into the water a few feet from shore.

The water was shallow. Cullen rose to his feet and staggered to shore. Then he dropped again. When men reached him he was dead. He was thirty-five years old, and lived at 216 Cleveland avenue, Harrison.

Some kings and all babies are born rulers.

Official Denial

No War Tax on Homestead Land in Canada

The report that a war tax is to be placed on Homestead lands in Western Canada having been given considerable circulation in the United States, this is to advise all enquirers that no such tax has been placed, nor is there any intention to place a war tax of any nature on such lands. (Signed) W. D. Scott, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, March 15th, 1915.

Concrete Mixer

Write for catalog and terms.

STERLING MACHINERY CO.

BOX B LA CRESCENT, MINN.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

A trip to the Panama Expositions should include a few days at VICTORIA, B. C., CANADA "A bit of England on the Pacific." Splendid Scenery. Unrivalled climate. Motorists' Paradise. Equals a foreign tour. War makes no difference to American citizens. Hotels reasonable. Write Publicity commissioner for free booklet.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Illness Compels Sale of eastern Montana's finest 960 acre farm $12 cash. L. OLSEN, Plentywood, Montana

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 16-1915.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes
EDUCATOR SHOE
Copper-tipped Educator for Children
Straight Lace Educator for Women

RICE & HUTCHINS

EDUCATOR SHOE

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

"Lets the Foot Grow as it Should"

Stop Stealing Your Own Energy

KICK off those narrow, pointed shoes—that compress and bend bones and thereby build corns, bunions, ingrown nails, falling arch, callouses, etc.—destroyers of energy!

Put on Educators—made to let the bones grow right—hence can never cause corns, etc. Good-looking, well-made, long-wearing.

For men, women, children, infants. $1.35 up to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on the sole—or else you haven't *genuine* orthopaedically correct Educators. There's only one Educator. It's the one made by

Rice & Hutchins, Inc., 15 High St., Boston, Mass.

Makers also of All-America and Signet Shoes for Men; Mayfairs for Women.

DEALERS: We can supply you at wholesale — from stock on our floor.

R & H Chicago Co.

231 W. Monroe St. Chicago, Ill.

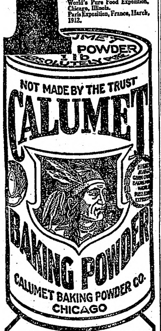
1St

First in Everything

First in Quality
First in Results
First in Purity
First in Economy

and for these reasons Calumet Baking Powder is first in the hearts of the millions of housewives who use it and know it.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

American Milk Bottles to Britain.

In reference to our recent paragraph on the shortage in milk bottles due to the supply having in the past been drawn from Austria, we are informed by a firm in the trade that this difficulty is now being overcome. It is possible to secure bottles from America, of equal quality and at the same price as the Austrian product. We are glad to hear that the Austrian source of supply can be dispensed with without inconvenience, but we should be still more glad to hear that the demand could be met by British makers. In this connection we are informed that English bottles are to be obtained, "but at a rise of 20 per cent and of an inferior quality."—London Globe.

A Definition.

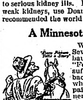
Knicker—What is a smile?

Bocker—The shortest distance between two ears.

Have You a Bad Back?

Does your back ache night and day, making work a burden and rest impossible? Do you suffer stabbing, darting pains when stooping or lifting? Most bad backs are due to hidden trouble in the kidneys and if the kidney secretions are scant or too frequent of passage, proof of kidney trouble is complete. Delay may pave the way to serious kidney ills. For bad backs and weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills—recommended the world over.

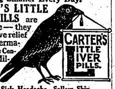
A Minnesota Case


"Every Picture Tells a Story"

William Wasley, Seventh Ave., Faribault, Minn., says: "For two years I suffered from backache and my whole body was painful. I was nervous and sometimes I couldn't sleep well. Doan's Kidney Pills made a rapid improvement and before long, restored me to good health. I can't be too grateful."

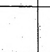
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CANCER



Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book.
Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S.E. Minneapolis.

FOR REGULATING BRIDGE BUILDING

BILLS TO INVESTIGATE ALLEGED UNFAIR COMBINATION ADOPTED BY THE HOUSE.

WOULD AMEND CASHMAN LAW

Senate Railroad Committee Reports Commission's Bill in Spite of Appeal—Defines Twin Cities Freight Terminal Status.

Amid scenes of considerable tumult the house passed Representative James Dwyer's civil service repeal bill. The bill now goes to the senate for action and both sides claim the majority there.

The repeal bill, if it becomes a law, would abolish the Minneapolis civil service commission and the merit system of employment and promotion in effect in Minneapolis since the legislature of two years ago adopted the bill which created the commission and the system.

St. Paul, Minn.—Two bills prepared by the special house committee appointed to investigate an alleged unfair combination of public bridge contractors were passed by the house with but few dissenting votes and the report of the committee was also adopted.

One bill would authorize the state highway commission to act as agent for any town, village or county in the purchase of bridge material and in letting contracts for the erection of the bridge.

The commission would let the contract to the lowest responsible bidder, retaining the privilege, however, to reject one or all bids.

The other bill would compel the governing body of a town or county to advise the commission at least 3 weeks before time fixed for receiving bids.

The bill providing for industrial training in public schools was passed by the house.

To Amend Cashman Tariff Law.

In spite of an appeal by the state railroad commission to allow it more discretionary power, the senate railroad committee reported the commission's bill amending the Cashman distance tariff law with a clause added defining the status of the Twin City freight terminal. At present under the Cashman law, shipments to Minneapolis and St. Paul take different rates. The purpose of the amending act is to make the Twin City terminal, from Hopkins to South St. Paul, a single point. The added clause restores the old rule that the distance from any station to either of the Twin Cities is governed by the distance to the nearer city.

The bill has passed the house, and there was opposition to the amendment on the ground that it might jeopardize final action on the bill. It was adopted in committee and then reconsidered for a further hearing. Minneapolis business men were on hand to urge its adoption. Without the amendment, they said, it would be possible either for the railroad commission or the courts to make the distance to Minnesota Transfer the measure of rates to Twin City terminals. This would add five miles to every existing distance and increase rates to and from the Twin Cities all over the state.

May 6 Designated "Clean-up" Day.

Governor Hammond has designated Thursday, May 6, as clean-up day. "The annual loss of property by fire in the state is appalling," says Governor Hammond in his proclamation. "This loss arises very largely from carelessness. In designating May 6 as Clean-up Day, I recommend that mayors, fire marshals and all public officers use all diligence in calling to the attention of the people within their jurisdiction the importance of putting their premises in order against the danger of fire."

Governor Hammond further urges that the schools of Minnesota, both public and private, recognize May 6 by having fire drill exercises and discussions of the best methods of protecting property and life. All civic organizations are also urged to observe the day.

Indorse Bank Bill Report.

After a long debate the house adopted the majority report of the judiciary committee, which held that a majority vote of the house would be sufficient to pass the bill introduced by the banking committee compelling banks to keep their reserve in banks having a reserve of $25,000 or more. Another bill, which was referred to the judiciary committee for consideration as to the number of votes necessary to pass, is yet to be taken up.

No Passes to Land Agents.

By a vote of 29 to 36 the senate voted down the bill proposing railroad passes for land agents. Senator E. P. Peterson of Litchfield, arguing against the minority report, declared that passage of the land agent's transportation bill would throw down the bars as regards anti-pass legislation in Minnesota. Senator D. P. O'Neill of Thief River Falls, favoring the minority report, declared the rapid development of northern Minnesota and other sections of the state depended greatly on the giving of railroad passes to agents.

COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE MAYO FOUNDATION PROPOSAL

St. Paul, Minn.—Bearing the names of Senator Frank E. Putnam of Blue Earth and Senator Oluf Gjerset of Montevideo, a resolution calling for a senatorial investigation of the proposed affiliation of the University of Minnesota medical department and the Mayo Foundation of Rochester, has been adopted unanimously by the senate.

The resolution has the backing of Senator William S. Dwinnell of Minneapolis and other members of the senate, who desire to have full light thrown on the agreement by which it is proposed to establish this foundation.

Lieutenant Governor J. A. A. Burnquest at once named Senators Oluf Gjerset of Montevideo, Carl L. Wallace of Minneapolis and J. W. Andrews of Mankato as members of the committee.

Conflicting Statements.

The resolution adopted by the senate reads as follows:

"There is now pending in the senate a bill involving the proposed affiliation of the University medical department with the Mayo Foundation at Rochester, and conflicting statements are made as to the real agreement upon which it is proposed to establish such affiliation.

"Senators F. E. Putnam and Oluf Gjerset therefore move that a senate committee of three be appointed to visit the university and ascertain the exact facts and agreement upon which it is proposed to establish such affiliation, and to report the same to the senate."

APPROPRIATION OF $5,213,397 ASKED BY HOUSE COMMITTEE

St. Paul, Minn.—The house appropriations committee has introduced its departmental appropriation bill. The total recommended for the department is $5,213,387 for the biennial period, as against $5,327,290 granted two years ago.

Even so, the house departmental bill is approximately $200,000 in excess of the similar bill introduced some time ago by the senate committee. One of the chief differences is in the appropriation for the foresty department. This department now is receiving $75,000 a year, which the senate cut to $40,000 a year. The house bill carries $75,000 per year, the same as now received. The house also gives the board of health a larger appropriation than does the senate committee, which granted $71,300 per year, while the house granted $106,000.

The house bill also provides a $25,000 appropriation for a waterways commission. This is not included in the senate bill.

The house committee bill does not mention the state immigration department. The senate committee granted $25,000 per year. There is pending in the house a bill to abolish this department.

BILL TO INCREASE MAYORS' SALARIES PASSED BY SENATE

St. Paul, Minn.—After a fight, during which unsuccessful efforts were made to amend the measure radically, Senator John A. Healy's bill providing an increase in salaries and extension of terms of office for municipal officials in villages of more than 5,000 population, was passed by the senate by a vote of 46 to 5.

The measure, known as the "Range Towns Mayors' Bill," was fought by Senator Richard Jones of Duluth, who submitted an amendment to make the salaries of mayors $300 per annum instead of $1,2000 as provided in the bill.

This amendment was lost on a roll call, 36 to 14.

The senate then passed the bill as it stood.

Senator Healy said the bill had the approval of the Hibbing Commercial club and other public organizations in the Range towns.

WOULD BE FIRST STATE TO CONTROL INSURANCE RATES.

When Governor Hammond affixes his signature to Senate File 558, which he is expected to do at once, Minnesota will be the first state in the Union to assume jurisdiction over and control of fire insurance rates.

Senate File 558 is the product of the State Insurance Department of which S. G. Works is the head. It gives Commissioner Works supervision over the making of rates for fire insurance companies. It provides that the commissioner may examine any and all rate-making bureaus in the state and ascertain their methods of procedure in matters of rate-making.

Teachers' Pension Bill Passed.

The teachers' pension bill was passed by the house by a vote of 82 to 39, after a warm debate and fruitless efforts to amend it.

It provides for a compulsory contribution of $5 a year for five years and $10 a year thereafter by all teachers.

Approves Franchise Bill.

Minneapolis, April 9.—The Hennepin house delegation has placed its seal of approval on the bill which would permit the Minneapolis city council to enter into negotiations with the street railway company relative to franchise renewal.

House Takes Up Insurance Bills.

The house took up as a special order 13 insurance bills. Among them was a bill by Representative Theodore Christianson of Dawson, providing for state insurance on public buildings.

STATE BREVITIES

Litchfield.—No license carried here by a majority of fifty-one votes. Litchfield goes into the dry column for the second successive year.

Rochester.—Drastic action was taken by the city council in the regulation of saloons the coming year, when the aldermen met to grant the licenses. An ordinance was passed without a dissenting vote cutting off three hours each day.

Rochester.—The city council will greatly extend the area of paved streets. Rochester has about eight miles of paving, and with the work this year the 10-mile mark will be passed. Creosote block and asphaltic concrete will be used.

Rochester.—The American Surgical association will hold its annual summer session in Rochester, June 9, 10 and 11. Afterward they will leave on a special train for San Francisco to attend the annual meeting of the American Medical association.

Winona.—Autobus service on a limited scale is being started this week by the Twentieth Century Transportation company, the initial service being provided on the concrete highway between Winona and Wilson. The bus makes a side trip to Minnesota City on its route.

Caledonia.—Houston county advocates of county option are planning a campaign which will probably result in a special election under the new law, a call having been sent out by a special committee for a mass meeting at Houston village. S. B. Safford, head of the anti-saloon league, will speak.

Rochester.—The Women's Missionary society of the presbytery of Winona is holding a convention in this city. About 50 women, representing 13 counties are present. Mrs. C. W. Williams of Minneapolis, Mrs. Elijah Barton of St. Paul, and Mrs. Clara Davidson of Chicago, are the principal speakers.

Redwood Falls.—While boat riding with his father and two other boys above Redwood Falls, Harold Lee, aged 10, was swept away by the current. The boat in which the four were riding was caught by an eddy and carried toward the falls. Three of the occupants escaped when the craft was dashed on the rocks.

Rochester.—Governor Winfield S. Hammond will be the guest of the Rochester Commercial club Tuesday evening, May 4, when a banquet and reception will be tendered in his honor. This will be Governor Hammond's first appearance in Rochester since his election. The governor will be the principal speaker at the banquet.

Duluth.—Three jitney accidents caused the wrecking of three cars and minor injuries to drivers and passengers. One jitney ran into a telephone pole and was completely wrecked; another turned over while nine passengers and the driver were in it. All escaped severe injury. Another jitney was found a complete wreck with the bottom out of it, believed due to overloading.

Fergus Falls.—Much dragging was done in this locality last week, and seeding began in earnest all over the county. The ground is in the best possible condition. It has been free from snow, except for an occasional drift, for nearly four weeks, and the seed will go into warm soil. At the same time there is ample moisture underneath to start the grain and keep it coming.

St. Cloud.—Mrs. Zadia Macdonald, daughter of Mrs. J. H. Macdonald of this city and only woman member of the Minnesota department of the G. A. R., has been married to George Chauncey Olmsted of Duluth. Because of patriotic readings at various state encampments, Miss Macdonald was elected an honorary member of the organization. Mr. and Mrs. Olmsted left on a trip to Chattanooga.

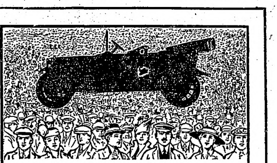
Pine River.—A crew of surveyors left here in charge of State Engineer W. A. Moulster to mark out the last stretch of the county's Elwell highway from Pillager to Walker and beyond for eight miles to the county line. Last fall the surveyors got as far as Hackensack, but had to discontinue work on account of the cold weather. The road is 75 miles long and will cost in the neighborhood of $200,000.

Winona.—The playgrounds division of the Winona Association of Commerce is planning to maintain three playgrounds in Winona the coming summer. It has also been decided to put on a musical comedy, "Loveland," by local talent on April 20 and 21. The Playgrounds association has elected Rev. Dr. T. S. Deviee as president and C. D. Tearse as secretary-treasurer for the coming year.

Hibbing.—Armed with petitions from merchants and business men of the village, others from persons living in the township of Great Scott, Recorder D. D. Haley left for St. Paul where he will replenish the supply of material for the campaign against the Harrison bill by residents of the range. Mayor V. L. Power and others from the range are in St. Paul putting up a vigorous fight against the measure.

Zumbrota.—Mrs. Johanna Davidson, 86 years old, is dead at her home in Roscoe township. She was married in Norway in 1854 and came to America in 1865, settling in Goodhue county. She is survived by her husband, a son and a daughter. One of her sons, now deceased, traveled as a giant with Barnum & Bailey's circus for a number of years.

Cass Lake.—Mrs. D. F. Dumas, her mother, Mrs. John Jarvis and Mrs. Hattie Moseley, nurse at Dr. D. F. Dumas' hospital, were taken suddenly ill from ptomaine poisoning. They had eaten canned fish for luncheon.



For *Everybody's* Car

The Standard Oil Company's recommendation is *one* oil—*Polarine*—for every *make* and *type* of car. We could make a special oil for every type of motor. We have the *facilities*, the *experts* and the *means*.

But the study of every motor car on the market showed that the lubricating needs of all standard makes were identical.

Polarine
FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

Use Polarine. It has proved the cure for the motor troubles of thousands of *good* cars whose motors bore the blame.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, U. S. A.
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Use RED CROWN Gasoline for Power, Speed and Mileage
(336)

Soon Tired.

"So Kitty is back from the front?"

"Yes; she couldn't find anybody interesting or romantic to nurse."

A man's favorite way of saying nothing is to write a long letter to a friend.

If a man isn't married by the time he is thirty the women believe it is because he has been "crossed" in love.

Metal railway ties are used extensively in Switzerland.

The reasons for *Certain-teed* Roofing

Certain-teed
ROOFING

Every buyer needs the proper assurance, when he pays for the best quality, that a second or third quality will not be delivered. The market is flooded with too many brands. Some manufacturers with poor facilities too often meet competition by cutting quality. Some wholesalers buy any old quality, put their labels on it, and say it is the best. Our *Certain-teed* label is backed by the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturer of asphalt roofings. It gives each buyer the assurance wanted, and our unequalled facilities for manufacturing enable us to sell it at a very reasonable price.

These are the reasons for
Certain-teed
Roofing

We invite every one interested to come to our mills and see how we make the goods. We know that our *Certain-teed* Roofing is the best quality that we can make. It's the best quality that can be made to last and remain waterproof on the roof. It is made with that one purpose in view. We also make cheap grade, poor quality roofings to meet the demand for very temporary roofs, but the *Certain-teed* label goes only on our best quality, longest life product. It is the grade which carries our Company name and endorsement and guarantee—1-ply 5 years, 2-ply 10 years, 3-ply 15 years.

If you want the right quality and want to be sure you are getting what you pay for, insist on the *Certain-teed* label. The price is reasonable. No one can tell the quality of a piece of roofing by looking at it. The man is not living who can take three kinds of roofing of different qualities and tell with any degree of accuracy the length of time each one will last on the roof. He cannot tell their relative values by looking at them. Why take the chance of guessing, when you can get the safest guarantee on the best quality goods at a reasonable price.

If for any reason you do not care for the highest quality—if you want a temporary roof, we also make goods sold at the lowest price on the market, because we have unequalled facilities, and are making approximately a third of the entire asphalt roofing and building papers of the whole world's supply. Our facilities enable us to beat all competition on price goods as well as on *Certain-teed* quality.

The difference between the total cost of the goods, the freight, the laying, etc., between quality goods and price goods is insignificant. It is much better policy to cut out the guessing and let the manufacturer of real responsibility insure you on all the vital points. He knows what he puts into the goods and what they will do—you can then insist upon getting everything as represented.

General Roofing Mfg. Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh
Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit St. Louis
Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis San Francisco
Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

LET'S BOOST BUSINESS

Less Politics—More Prosperity

We have had enough starvation business—enough of political "cure-alls" of every party, with their smashing and busting—enough of politicians who promise economy and honesty in order to get into office and then practice unheard of extravagances and then play for votes or party rather than for principle and right, etc. The cost of living is not going down. Let's go after good times and make enough money to pay for the cost of a living, whatever it may be. We don't want cheap living—we want good business and good times for everybody and if we all pull together we will get them.

The game of the politician is to promise everything. Many of them ought to be prosecuted for fraud on account of the difference between what they promise and what they deliver. They're worse than the business man who over-advertises the quality of his goods. Let the business interests, from the laborer to the superintendent, from the office boy to the president, from the hired man on the farm to the owner of the farm, remember that they have a common interest in good business and a square deal in business. Stop listening to the fakers and let's boost ourselves back into good times. It can be done. No more knockers and false prophets are wanted. We are going to be too busy to listen to any except those who promise "good business" legislation.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

SPOHN'S
TRADE MARK
DISTEMPER CURE

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Secretary Bryan wanted to keep Jack Johnson, the pugilist in this country, but was too late in serving his notice not to issue him passports, as they were already issued. Johnson came over and got licked, now let him get out of America and stay out.

If all the bills introduced in the present legislature were enacted into laws, and published, it would be necessary to send the newspapers by freight, to subscribers, as the parcel post would be unable to handle them. Thousands of them like O'Neill's buffalo bill will remain in the pigeon holes at St. Paul after the legislature adjourns.

It seems that the people of Goodridge are not taking an active interest in the building of a farmers' elevator. The principle trouble seems to be the lack of a leader, that can place the matter before the people in a proper light. While Goodridge has a newspaper that notes the local happenings, it seems to lack the "something" to place the matter of a public improvement before the people in its proper form, so they can see the need of it, then they will promptly go to work and make it.

The farmers are taking hold in earnest this spring to make this a record year for northern Minnesota. The land is in fine condition for seeding, and this fall will see a record breaking crop for Pennington county. Those who lack seed, are being given assistance to obtain it by our local bankers, and they will see to it that any honest man who is financially unable to procure seed grain can obtain it, as the people are united to make this the record breaking year. Don't sit down and talk hard times but get the grain into the ground, and have something to sell this fall that will bring you the cash.

HARD TIMES ON CANADIAN FRONTIER.

Arthur Johnson, who worked for Alldrin several years ago, is back here from Athabasca Landing, and expects to stay here. He says up to the time he left, a week ago, over 800 of the settlers had received government aid, and everyone who is able to get away is moving out. The government grub stakes the settlers and takes first mortgage on the land. He abandoned his claim up there.—Warroad Pioneer.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

Henry Ford, the automobile manufacturer, was engineer in an electric light plant in Detroit. Charley Murphy, the baseball millionaire, was a reporter on the Cincinnati Enquirer. Thomas H. Ince, the motion picture magnate, was a comic opera comedian, glad to get $50 a week. Charlie Weeghman, owner of the Chicago Federal baseball team and a string of restaurants, was a waiter in a quick lunch room. And so it goes. The list could be strung out to a column's length. Therefore, when you hear a boy or a young man complain that he has no chance, take him by the arm and tell him a few things. There never was a time in the world's history when there were more opportunities for young man to get to the front. There never was a time when a little intelligence and determination would provide a man with a competence in a few years. This is particulary true in the farming business—for farming is a business. The young man of today who will take hold of a farm with the idea of making it the best farm in the county and who will work intelligently for ten years, with that idea always before him, will not have to work for the remainder of his life. —Ex.

A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS ATTENTION.

Let your Liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their Livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the Stomach too. Stop the Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion Clear the blood. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

of The Sunbeam published weekly at Sunbeam, Minn., for April 1915.

Name of— Address

Editor, W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Managing Editor W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Business Managers, W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Publisher, Myrtle Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Owners: (If a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation give names and addresses of individual owners.)

W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Known bondholders, mortgagees. and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities:

W. G. Hunt, owner, Sunbeam, Myrtle Hunt, Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day April, 1915

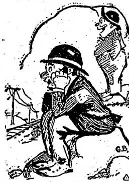
[SEAL] W. G. Hunt.

Notaay Public.

Pennington County, Minn.

My commission expires Feb. 1st, 1918.

A Chance For Occupation.

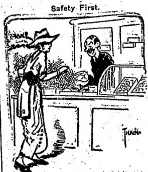


"I believe de recall 'ud help to reform me."

"What difference would it make to you?"

"Well, I t'ink I'd quit dis roving life an' settle down an' try to git back at some o' 'de judges dat keeps sendin' me up."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Safety First.



The Customer—Are you quite sure these cakes are perfectly sanitary?

The Bakery Man—We take every precaution, ma'am. We don't even allow the lady fingers to touch 'em.—New York Globe.

Perfectly Proper.

"I am afraid this company is doing business on an inflated capital."

"Yes, but then it deals in automobile tires."—Baltimore American.

Take care that no one hates you justly.—Syrus.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

WHOOPING COUGH

Well - everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on Coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which bring quick relief for Whooping Cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all Coughs and Colds. 25c. at your Druggist.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

The Sick Man of the East.

The phrase "the sick man of the east" originated in a speech of Czar Nicholas to the British charge d'affaires at St. Petersburg at the time of the Crimean war. He said: "We have on our hands a sick man, a very sick man. It would be a great misfortune if one of these days he should slip away from us before the necessary arrangements have been made."—Argonaut.

YOUR CHILD'S COUGH IS A CALL FOR HEALTH.

Don't put off treating your Child's Cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk? You don't have. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your Child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the Cold and soothe your Child's Cough away. No odds how bad the Cough or how long standing, Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your Druggist and try it.—Adv.

RHEUMATISM YIELDS QUICKLY TO SLOAN'S.

You can't prevent an attack of Rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates in a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any Druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does [illegible]

Enormous Rainfall In Hawaii.

The rainfall on the island of Hawaii varies greatly, ranging from the enormous downpour of 358 inches a year in the upper Waipio valley to twenty inches on some of the slopes of Hualalai. The only surface streams on the island are found along the northeast coast between Hilo and Kohala. Waipio river, according to the United States geological survey, is the largest stream on the island and has been partly developed for irrigation. At Kapoho, on the east point of the island, warm water flows from seams in the rocks. These warm springs flow into a pool about 100 feet long, 25 feet wide and 20 feet deep. The pool is entirely surrounded by rocks, and its color varies in shade from a beautiful blue to violet. Waiapele, or Green lake, is a body of fresh water in the pit of an old crater near Kapoho. This lake covers an area of about five acres and is fed by springs below the surface. A pumping plant takes water from this lake for domestic use and for irrigation.

Military Music.

"No one in time of peace can understand what war is," writes Rev. Charles E. Jefferson in the Woman's Home Companion. "We may prepare for it, but we do not realize what it is we are preparing for. Military preparations are quite interesting, even exciting. Boys and girls are always fascinated by the paraphernalia of battle. Never have the instruments of war been so intricate and sparkling as now. All the trappings of the military world are alluring.

"Military music is full of piercing notes, which set the corpuscles of the blood dancing. But military music is not the music of war. The music of war is the groans of wounded and dying men and the sobs of broken hearted women. Military music is one of the embroidered veils thrown over the face of war to make boys think that war is glorious."

Consistent.

Brown—Why is your daughter going to talk against the permanence of a republic in that college debate? Smith—Because she thought the advocacy of a republic would not go well with her new empire gown.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The Man and the Machine.

"How many votes did you get?"

"Not nearly as many as the other fellow," said the man who is always philosophical. "You see, I had to depend entirely on my own efforts for my votes. His were machine made."—Washington Star.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

SERVICE.

We make it a point that EVERY business transaction with our patrons shall be SATISFACTORY. We want each one to feel that he is free to come to us in all matters where our experience and advice will be of value and assistance.

When we speak of "Service" rendered to customers we mean the best service—all that you can reasonably expect from your bank. Our service includes a hundred and one little details, all of which go to make all of our patrons "satisfied customers."

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 22, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Scanlan, of Erie, Minn. who on April 16th 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 09890, for N. W. ¼ Section 31. Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Phillip Engler, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Fennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M RINGDAL,

Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Mar. 20th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that William Herbert Wade, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Nov. 8th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No 06833, for the S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec. 31, Twp. 153 N., R. 40 W. Lots 1 & 2, Section 1 Township 152 N. Range 41 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 4th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Minn, Gustav Tweit, of Malone, Minn. William G Hunt, Charles L. Clark, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.

Register.

Perfect Happiness.

Grubbs—What is your idea of perfect happiness? Stubbs—Well, if my wife would stop telling me what she thinks of me, and I had the privilege of telling my respected employer what I think of him it would seem about right.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.35 p. m

Wm. G. Hunt, p. m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn

at home will bear no part of the burden, but let the farmer who boards in other states and countries, and who feeds his stock in foreign lands pay the price of his folly.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON

FARM MORTGAGES

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1915. NO. 7.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Subscribe for The Sunbeam

Some of the farmers have commenced breaking for flax.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Peter A. Rensla is building a new barn on his Deer Park farm this spring.

Marshall Shedd returned home from his Wisconsin visit on Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hunt visited with Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kolski on Sunday afternoon.

Eddie Hyland is breaking for H. E. Holm, with a six plow tractor engine.

Quirk Bros. have a big crew of grubbers and land clearers at work this week, clearing land and getting it ready to break.

We lost our hogs by cholera last year, and we are trying a new lot of them this year. We will know after trying it, if they catch it or not.

The meadows in this locality have been well burned over this spring, which will increase the hay crop this year.

Mr. G. Swanson lost a valuable steer on Wednesday, from a disease that had the appearance of black leg.

Seeding is progressing rapidly in this locality, and this week will see about all of the wheat and oats seeded.

There is to be a big ball at the Goodridge Hall tomorrow night. The Kolski string and concertina band will furnish the music.

Andrew Ellingson received his commission as postmaster at Highlanding Wednesday, and that office is now open for business.

Mrs. Syverud's mother died at the residence of Mr. Syveruds, on Monday, of old age. The remains were buried at Garnes Wednesday.

At an election held at Aberdeen, S. D, April 21st, there were 1335 votes pulled in favor of license, and exactly the same number against it. This means that Aberdeen will be dry.

The dwelling house on the Thore Moen farm in Deer Park township was destroyed by fire last Saturday. This house has been vacant for a number of years, as the farm was inherited by a banker who does not make his residence here.

On Sunday evening Knute Sannes, living in Mayfield township had his barn destroyed by fire. Three cows and one horse were burned. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss falls pretty heavy on Mr. Sannes as he is a poor man. No insurance.

On Tuesday afternoon Oscar Nesland of Deer Park township met with a serious accident at the residence of P. A. Rensla, where he was building a barn. He fell from a scaffold about fourteen feet high from the ground. He was taken to Thief River Falls for medical treatment on Wednesday.

From present indications the experiment that we tried last spring of seeding new broken mosskeag to timothy seed before seeding it to flax, is going to be successful as there will be a good crop of timothy this year. If this is successful it will solve the problem of what to raise on mosskeag land the second year after it is broken.

Pay up your subscription to The Sunbeam.

Mrs. Joseph LaCounte is visiting Mrs. W. G. Hunt to day.

The meadows have put on their coat of green, and spring is surely here.

Fred E. Brown, agent for Hitchcock, Hill and Co. wholesale grocers of Chicago, was taking farmers' orders in this locality yesterday.

Ye editor has been busy seeding this week. We have one field of wheat seeded two weeks ago that has turned the color of the field from brown to green.

We noticed a field seeded to wheat on the farm of Mike Kolski in Deer Park township last Sunday, that was an upland lake nine years ago. Surely ditching was worth the price to be paid, for without the state ditches there would be very little grain growing in this locality, except on high knowls.

Independent School District Organized.

The newly elected directors for the Goodridge Independent School District, met at the office of the Eleven Towns, in Goodridge last Saturday afternoon. A. C. Tveit, refusing to qualify, J. P. Benson was appointed to fill the vacancy. After taking the oath of office the board proceeded to organize by electing Theodore Gilbertson as president; Nick Bundhund, secretary, and J. P. Benson, treasurer. On motion the first Tuesday in each month was designated as the date for their monthly meetings. the next meeting to be on Tuesday, May 4th, and to be held in Goodridge at 7:00 o'clock p. m. The board as now organized, consists of Morgan Vaughan, J. P. Benson, E. H. Besancon, O. N. Urdahl, Nick Bundhund, and Theodore Gilbertson.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn. who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915

Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Engler, of Erie, Minn. who on January 13, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 010250; for N. ½ S. W. ¼, Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian; has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Scanlan, Mike Finnigan, E. B. Behnet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole."—Baltimore American.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

COMPETENT JUDGES
OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS
SAY THAT THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

Wanted: Anyone having setting hens for sale, notifiy,

W. H. Wilde,
Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 16th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 13th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that James Davis of Erie, Minnesota, who on December 7th, 1912, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 08706, for N E ¼ S W ¼, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 19th, day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Phillip Engler, Mike Finnegan, Otto Anderson, Frank Rasmus Martinson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

A Puzzle.

Bacon—There's one thing I can't understand. Egbert—What is that? Bacon—When a couple get married they become one. But they say it takes two to make a quarrel.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Okiee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

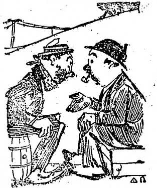
Coral Powder.

The debris left from coral after it has been made into articles of jewelry, etc., is crushed, scented and sold as tooth powder at a high price by East Indian perfumers.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Newed (to her husband)—I cook and cook and cook for you, and what do I get? Nothing! Mr. Newed—You're lucky. I always get indigestion.

Never Washed.



"Nobody can say you have a submarine face."

"What do you mean?"

"It's never under water."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

[illegible] BROS. Prop.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Co.

MINNESOTA NORTHWESTERN ELECTRIC R.R.

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.

Silverton at 7:40 A. M.

Mavie at 8:05 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Silverton at 11:10 A. M.

Mavie at 11:40 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 1[illegible] A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

Silverton at 4:10 P. M.

Mavie at 4:35 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls.

Train No. [illegible]

LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible] A. M.

Mavie [illegible]

Silverton at [illegible] A. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at [illegible] A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.

Mavie at 2:15 P. M.

Silverton at 2:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.

Mavie at 5:40 P. M.

Silverton at 6:05 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls [illegible] P. M.

SUBMARINE E-15 LOST BY BRITISH

RUNS AGROUND IN DARDANELLES MINE FIELD—SEVEN OF CREW MISSING.

SINK TURKISH TORPEDO BOAT

British Destroy Vessel Which Attacked Transport Manitou Off Chios—Bombard Encampment in Egypt.

London, April 20.—Reuter's Athens correspondent says the bombardment of the Dardanelles has been resumed. An aeroplane also circled over Tenedos and unsuccessfully dropped bombs in the port and at several warships. Allied seaplanes pursued the Turkish aircraft, which escaped.

London, April 20.—The British, as an offset to their success in destroying a Turkish torpedo boat which attacked the transport Manitou off Chios lost the submarine E-15, which, while carrying out a difficult reconnaissance in the Dardanelles mine field, ran aground on Kephez Point, the crew being made prisoners. According to the Turkish report, seven of the crew are missing.

In Egypt, British armies have been dropping bombs on the Turkish encampment near the border, while a French cruiser, the fire of which was directed by a seaplane, has been throwing shells on the Turkish near El Arish, where the army for the invasion of Egypt has its headquarters.

To Harass the Turks.

These operations were undertaken presumably to harass the Turks as the Turks have not shown any intention of attacking the British since their last repulse along the canal.

In the Carpathians there has been fighting, but no battle to be compared with those which the arrival of spring brought to a close. The Austrians officially report that they have repulsed Russian attacks to the southeast of Lupkow Pass, inflicting heavy losses on their adversaries, but elsewhere comparative calm prevails.

French Active in Vosges.

The French have again become active in the Vosges, capturing an important height near Metzeral. The British, too, have attacked the Germans in the neighborhood of Ypres, where fighting was still in progress when the last report was dispatched.

The sinking of the Greek steamer Ellispontos by a submarine off the Dutch coast is likely to bring about some friction between the Greek and German governments. The Ellispontos was destroyed while on a voyage from Ymuiden, Holland, to Montevideo, in ballast.

TEUTONS TO USE DEADLY GAS

Plan to Kill or Stupify British in the Trenches, Says German Prisoner.

General Headquarters of the British Army in France, via London, April 19.—The oft-repeated but unauthenticated report that the Germans are using deadly gases in their trench warfare has been attested by a German prisoner speaking voluntarily to a British staff officer.

The officer related to a correspondent the description given by this prisoner of three foot cylinders charged with an unknown gas which they proposed releasing at some expedient time, the plain being to kill or stupify the British if possible. This expedient, the German said, was to be followed by a vigorous infantry attack much as infantry advances after artillery clears the way.

"The prisoner exhibited cotton wool," said the officer, "which he said had been supplied them to plug their noses and prevent the gas from killing them also. It is not quite clear to me, however, why a shift of the wind wouldn't turn the tables, blowing the gas into the German trenches instead of ours."

Reported Jap Activity Groundless.

Washington, April 19.—Commander Noble Irwin of the cruiser New Orleans reported to the navy department yesterday that he had investigated the Japanese naval activity in Turtle Bay, Lower California, and found no indications of other than salvage work on the stranded cruiser Asama.

The commander's report was sent by wireless to Admiral Howard, commanding the Pacific fleet, who telegraphed it to Secretary Daniels, as follows:

"The Asama still aground in San Bartolome Bay. Only other vessel present one repair ship and two colliers. No indication of other than salvaging work."

Mrs. Potter Palmer as Gardener.

Chicago, April 19.—Mrs. Potter Palmer, wealthy leader of Chicago society, who is known on two continents, is in a fair way to become the world's most renowned market gardener. Last week 68 carloads of asparagus left Sarasota, Mrs. Palmer's estate in Florida, for the New York hotels. Grapefruit and lemons have been coming up regularly from Sarasota for several years, and friends of Mrs. Palmer, all over this country and in Europe as well, have had presents from her of crates of grapefruit.

PROHIBITION WILL BE LEADING ISSUE

REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC LEADERS FRIGHTENED BY MOVE OF DRYS.

WILL COME BEFORE CONGRESS

Anti-Saloon League Leaders Seek Submission of Constitutional Amendment—If It Fails Will Force Issue in 1916.

Washington, April 20.—National prohibition will be a leading issue in the next session of congress.

This is the purpose of the political maneuvering, and clever maneuvering it is, of the National Anti-Saloon League, which points at the national campaign in 1916, but which has the congressional issue in mind.

While the national campaign in 1916 is not directly aimed at now, the Anti-Saloon League leaders have it in mind and if they fail in securing a submission of a constitutional amendment proposing national prohibition at the next session of congress, then they will force the issue in 1916.

Leaders Are Frightened.

This is the sum and substance of the campaign which has been arranged by the dry leaders and which is forecast in the recent pronouncements given out here by the head of the Anti-Saloon League.

Political leaders in both Republican and Democratic camps are frightened and the strategical importance of the move made by the drys is not ignored or underestimated.

National leaders have in mind the demoralization that has followed in states where the liquor issue has been allowed to come to the top. They have seen economic and political questions dwarfed to make place for the social question of prohibition in its various forms; they have noted the demoralization of the parties that has followed, and are worried. Neither side would like to see prohibition enter into the national campaign just at a time when great business and economic principles are at stake. This the dry forces recognize, and this is the point they are making. They have offered a remedy and are now waiting to see whether or not it will be adopted.

Drys Offer Remedy.

The remedy is submission of a national prohibition amendment by the next congress.

The National Anti-Saloon League has given it out cold they will not support any candidate for the presidency who has opposed the passage of the Webb-Kenyon bill relative to the interstate shipment of liquor and that they will not support any one who voted against the submission of a dry constitutional amendment in the last congress.

They point out they had a majority in the last congress for the dry amendment and expect to have greater support for it next time.

In the last congress the vote on the question of submission of a constitutional amendment was ayes 197 to nays 189. There were ten members paired for and five against the vote. In other words there were 207 and 197 against, with 34 not voting, a clear majority for. But the submission of a constitutional amendment requires a two-thirds vote, and this the drys did not have.

Knowing the fear which the political managers have of the invasion of the prohibition question into the realm of national presidential politics, the drys tactically say, if you give us the constitutional amendment we will devote our time to having it ratified by the required number of states, but otherwise the question becomes a national issue which cannot be dodged.

Rails for Alaska Leave.

Seattle, April 19.—The first rails for the government railroad in Alaska were shipped on the steamer Mariposa which sailed for Cook inlet. The shipment consisted of two carloads of steel to be used in building working terminals at Ship Creek which will be the base for this season's operations. The Mariposa also carried large shipments of lumber, construction equipment and supplies for the Alaska engineering commission.

Lieutenant Frederick Mears of the Alaska engineering commission, and 45 surveyors were among the 291 passengers on the steamer.

Bread Scarce in Austria.

Verona, by way of Paris, April 19.—Travelers from the interior of Austria bring reports of increasing unrest resulting from the insufficiency of the bread allowance which, although it has been increased still is considered inadequate. Demonstrations against the war are said to be increasing in number and violence.

British Defeat Turks.

London, April 19.—The British India troops have inflicted another defeat on the Turks in the vicinity of Shaiba, Mesopotamia, although at a considerable loss to themselves, their casualties being about 700. This announcement was made by the India office in an official report just issued.

The report says that after clearing the Turks out of their positions north and west of Shabia the British continued their offensive in the direction of Zobeir, four miles south of the Shabia fort.

JOINT ECONOMY BOARD FAVORED

COMMISSION OF ELEVEN MEMBERS PROVIDED FOR IN RESOLUTION PASSED IN SENATE.

INCREASES APPROPRIATIONS

House Adds $5,000 to Departmental Omnibus Bill for Maintenance of Wage Commission—Motion to Cut Highway Allowance Lost.

St. Paul, Minn.—

In a session marked by turmoil and bitter dissension, the house of representatives completed consideration of and passed, with only four dissenting votes, the department omnibus appropriation bill, which had been under consideration for two days.

Apparently tired of what was characterized as "needless horseplay" the house then got down to business and in less than 30 minutes agreed upon the institutional omnibus bill carrying an appropriation of $4,783,533.

Adds to Appropriation Bill.

The house added $5,000 to the departmental omnibus appropriation bill for yearly maintenance of the minimum wage commission, the vote being 89 to 16. A motion to strike out the $100,000 annual allowance for the state highway commission was defeated.

Working on the department appropriation bill, the house approved the item of $75,000 a year for the state forestry service. This is the same as the allowance for the last four years, but the state senate committee has cut it to $40,000 a year. The item of $25,000 a year for the immigration department was restored. This is a cut of $10,000 a year, but corresponds with the senate committee action.

The state board of health appropriation was cut on motion of P. W. Guilford, reducing the $10,000 for collecting vital statistics to $5,000, and the $25,000 for preventable diseases to $15,000. The house added $10,000 a year to the $100,000 appropriated for the tuberculosis sanatoriums.

Favors Joint Economy Board.

A joint commission on efficiency and economy is proposed in a resolution passed by the senate and sent to the house for concurrence. The commission is to be of 11 members, four appointed from the senate by the lieutenant governor, four from the house by the speaker, and three by the governor, either from the legislature or from the citizenship of the state at large.

The original resolution by James A. Carley provided the 11 members should all be appointed by the governor. When it was called up, F. H. Peterson offered an amendment making it six house members and five senators. F. A. Duxbury offered the substitute which was adopted.

Senator Peterson stood up for a strictly legislative commission, and called attention to the fact that numerous commissions of citizens have proven failures, their work being uniformly rejected by the legislature. C. W. Gillman of Windom opposed the whole proposition, saying "the late lamented commission of 30 did an enormous amount of work, which amounted to nothing at all." The bill "demoralized the house, he said, and the whole thing proved a farce. He didn't believe anything better could be expected from a new commission.

Senate Passes Omnibus Bill.

By a vote of 49 ayes to 9 nays, and without debate, the educational omnibus appropriation bill, carrying a total of $7,122,760 for the two-year period ending July 31, 1917, was passed by the senate.

The main plant at the University of Minnesota is given $1,846,500. The university farm school at St. Anthony Park is given $383,000. The items for general school aid throughout the state total $3,830,000.

Capital Control Bill Postponed.

By a vote of 45 to 18 the Senate indefinitely postponed the Sam Y. Gordon bill, which had been passed by the House, proposing to take from the Governor and place in the hands of the State Board of Control, management of the Capitol building and grounds. The measure was urged by Senator Wm. S. Dwinnell of Minneapolis; Ole O. Sageng of Dalton and others as a practical step toward efficiency and economy.

Gordon's Census Bill Defeated.

Representative Sam Y. Gordon's bill carrying an appropriation of $90,000 for the taking of the sixth decennial census of the state, was defeated by the house of representatives. A companion bill has been killed by the senate. The vote in the house was 56 ayes and 43 nays.

Boxing Bill Strikes Snag.

Efforts to advance H. F. 450—the Moeller 10-round boxing bill—passed by the house in the Minnesota senate, met with failure when Senator O. O. Sageng of Dalton raised objections. The bill takes the regular course with reference to committee. The house passed the senate bill amending the game law so as to prohibit shooting of ducks from a motor boat. The bill will be returned to the senate for concurrence in an amendment eliminating a provision that a hunter cannot carry more than twenty-five decoys.

BILL TO LEGALIZE 10-ROUND BOXING MATCHES IS PASSED.

St. Paul, Minn.—The bill by Representatves A. L. Lennon and George Moeller, legalizing 10-round no decision boxing bouts in Minnesota, was passed by the house of representatives by a vote of 75 to 47, after three amendments had been adopted, one of them limiting the operations of the act to cities of 50,000 or more. Friends of the bill expressed confidence that it will be passed by the senate.

One amendment adopted will raise from 7 to 10 per cent the amount of gross receipts which would go to the support of state tuberculosis sanatoria. Another amendment reduces from $3,500 to $1,200 the amount to be paid for the expenses of the boxing commission.

The Lennon-Moeller bill is patterned largely after the law now in effect in Wisconsin.

Children's Code Planned.

Senator Henry N. Benson of St. Peter, chairman of the senate committee on education, introduced a resolution providing for a comprehensive investigation by a senatorial commission of all statutes pertaining to children and for codification of all these children's laws for report to the 1917 legislature.

The Benson resolution, which under the rules lies over one day, provides for the appointment by the lieutenant governor of a commission of seven members, of which at least three shall be members of the senate.

The resolution provides $3,000 for the expenses of the committee, but the members are to serve without pay.

Such a study and codification of statutes relating to children has been championed by Judge Waite of the Hennepin county juvenile court and other social workers.

Puts Bar on Hypnotism.

Public exhibition or teaching of hypnotism, except in recognized schools, was disapproved by the house committee on judiciary which recommended passage of Senator W. S. Dwinnell's bill prohibiting such practices. Protracted naps in store show windows and the breaking of large stones on the stomachs of frail boys by the stage hypnotists would be forbidden if the bill is enacted into law.

Suffrage Is Defeated Again.

Woman suffrage flared up in the house of representatives again but met defeat on a motion to suspend the rules and pass Representative A. S. Larson's bill granting women the privilege of voting at presidential elections. The vote to suspend the rules was 75 years and 49 nays, a two-thirds vote of the entire house being necessary.

Would Give State $1,000,000 Revenue.

Knul Knudson's bill to lay a tax of 1 cent on every $100 consideration in any trade in futures in grain or stocks was suddenly jumped from its repose in the hands of the grain and warehouse committee to the head of the house calendar. In its new position this measure, which is of high importance to the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce and the Duluth Board of Trade, probably will be reached in a day or two and put upon its passage. It is expected to pass the house, and may be substituted in the senate for a similar measure pending there.

No Bible Reading in Schools.

The senate committee on education reported indefinite postponement of S. F. 636—permitting the reading of the Bible in the public schools. The report of the house roads committee recommending for indefinite postponement the bill proposing amendments to the Dunn good roads law, was adopted after an attempt to override the committee action and place the bill on general orders.

Roadhouse Bill Becomes Law.

Senator O. O. Sageng's anti-roadhouse bill became a law when it was signed by Governor W. S. Hammond. As fast as their licenses run out, saloons outside of cities and villages will be put out of business by the new law. A test case in the courts probably will follow the enforcement of the act.

Compensation Bill Repassed.

The senate repassed the workmen's compensation law, the house having receded from its amendment, making the period of waiting after an injury one week instead of two weeks, and repassing the bill. The measure now goes to the governor for approval.

Trolley Bill Passed in House.

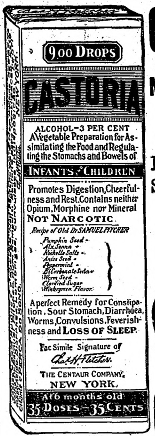
The house has passed the Minneapolis street railway franchise enabling act by a vote of 76 to 44, amended to provide that the city shall reserve the right to authorize suburban lines to use the tracks of the street railway company.

Banking Board Bill Passed?

The banking board bill was given 79 years and 41 nays and declared by the speaker to have passed. Some members insisted that a two-thirds vote was necessary and that it had not passed.

End of Session Approaches.

Governor Hammond will have a fine chance for "pocket votes" on the work of this legislature. He has three days after any bill reaches him before he needs to sign it. If the legislature is in session, a bill becomes a law without the governor's signature if he fails to act within three days. But if the time limit expires after the legislature adjourns, the bill dies without the governor's approval. He does not need to write a veto message in that case.



9 00 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Winkrgreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

"HOMING INSTINCT" IN BIRDS

Attachment to First Home Is Much the Same as Is Evidenced in Humanity.

The habit of birds in migrating South when winter comes on is influenced by the need of finding a sufficient supply of food. As food grows scarce when winter approaches in the farthest northern places where birds live they naturally turn to the South, where, their instinct tells them, food will be plentiful. The return of the birds in the spring to their accustomed haunts in the North is one of the evidences of their possession of an instinct which is also strong in man.

The environment in which a bird or human being is brought up generally becomes a permanent part of its nature. Ornithologists have not yet made it clear just what enables the bird to find its way back and forth to the same spot every year, and our knowledge is confined to the fact of what the "homing instinct" does.

After they mate and build their first nest and bring up their first family, birds cherish a fondness for that spot much the same as the attachment that man feels for his early home. The spring migration of birds is their joyful return home after a temporary sojourn abroad to secure the means of livelihood.

Suggested a Dental Compromise.

"Boss, dis yuh toof am mighty nigh killin' me!" wailed Brother Oggy. "How much will it cost to have de blame' thing pulled out?"

"Fifty cents," replied the dentist.

"But, loogy yuh, sah! I hasn't got but a quawtah to mah name. Kain't yo'-all pull it out half way for dat?"—Kansas City Star.

A FOOD DRINK
Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of the enjoyment obtained daily from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago; not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used 'cream and no sugar,' I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look, 'like a new saddle.'

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years.

"I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Had a Reason.

Cat—Doesn't her singing move you?

Nip—It did once; when I lived in the next flat.—Town Topics.

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA
At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A woman usually means what she says when she says it, but she just can't help changing her mind.

Stop That Backache!

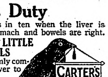
There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness. Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. Andrew Nelson, 423 Evergreen Ave., Kenosha, Wis., says: "Kidney complaint kept me in misery for years. I was often confined to bed and couldn't move without help. Physicians said an operation was the only thing that would relieve me. I finally gave up doctoring and used Doan's Kidney Pills. I passed several gravel stones and from then on, improved until I was cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

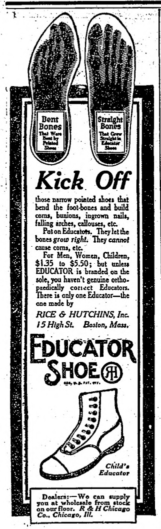
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

CANCER
Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book. Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes
Child's Educator

Kick Off

those narrow pointed shoes that bend the foot-bones and build corns, bunions, ingrown nails, falling arches, callouses, etc.

Put on Educators. They let the bones *grow right*. They *cannot* cause corns, etc.

For Men, Women, Children, $1.35 to $5.50; but unless EDUCATOR is branded on the sole, you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators. There is only one Educator—the one made by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Dealers:—We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor. *R & H Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.*

Official Denial

No War Tax on Homestead Land in Canada

The report that a war tax is to be placed on Homestead lands in Western Canada having been given considerable circulation in the United States, this is to advise all enquirers that no such tax has been placed, nor is there any intention to place a war tax of any nature on such lands. (Signed) W. D. Scott, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, March 15th, 1915.

EXPLAINING SONGS OF BIRDS

Beautiful Notes of the Nightingale, for Instance, Are Inspired by Paternal Love.

It is generally assumed that a bird sings because he is happy, but science goes deeper for an explanation of the why and wherefore of the bird's song. Nature's optimistic joy in constructive progress is expressed in the singing of the male birds who charm their mates to further their wooing, and continue after eggs are laid to encourage the fulfillment of hatching.

The song stops when the little birds come out of the shell. The nightingale, for weeks during the period of nest-building and hatching, charms his mate and human ears near him with the beautiful music of his love song. But as soon as the little nightingales come from the eggs the song changes to a sort of guttural croak, implying anxiety and sense of responsibility.

If the nest and contents were destroyed the nightingale would at once resume his beautiful song to inspire his mate to help him build another nest and start all over again the loving work of being fruitful and multiplying.

Spent His Money.

"George has offerd me his name."

"That's all he has left since he5s been engaged to you."

After Winter's Wear and Tear

one requires a food in Springtime that builds up both brain and body.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

made of wheat and malted barley—supplies in splendid balance, the elements necessary for upbuilding and keeping in repair the brain, nerve and muscle tissue.

Grape-Nuts has a rich nut-like flavour—always fresh, crisp, sweet and ready to eat direct from package.

Thousands have found Grape-Nuts a wonderful invigorator of both brain and body.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

STATE NEWS

◆ ◆ ◆

Resume of Important Happenings of Past Few Days.

NAIL SAVES LIFE OF INFANT

Catches in Clothing of Baby Thrown Down Shaft at Railway Station.

Albert Lea.—Its clothing caught on a nail, a babe which had been thrown down a shaft at the Milwaukee station, was rescued by Thomas M. Kenzle, a section foreman. A trap door had been removed and the baby thrown in. Clothing, placed around the infant, supposedly to smother its cries caught on a nail about seven feet down and the baby was saved from death.

The infant is about six weeks old. It was taken to the home of Mrs. Edward Hilton.

Either an attempt to murder the baby had been made or it was injured when thrown in the shaft, for its forehead is bruised and both temples are black and blue.

J. R. Tuttle, station agent, says he noticed a young woman carrying a baby enter the building and when she came out about 20 minutes later, she bought a ticket for Waldorf and left on a passenger train.

The woman was taken from the train at Freeborn. She carried a bundle of clothing but no baby.

The young woman refused to give her name and denied any connection with the incident here. She said she had her baby with her, pointing to the bundle. The officer reported the bundle contained no baby and announced later that the woman said she would care for the infant found here.

SHAKOPEE MINISTER IS ELECTED MODERATOR

St. Paul.—Rev. T. S. Thompson of Shakopee, Minn., was elected moderator of the St. Paul presbytery at the annual meeting at Knox Presbyterian church. He succeeded Rev. W. L. Porter of the East Presbyterian church.

Rev. B. Scott Bates of the Knox Presbyterian church and Rev. A. I. Dushaw of South St. Paul were chosen as minister delegates to the national assembly in Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. John McCoy of Stillwater and Rev. W. I. Porter of the East Presbyterian church, were named alternates. Harold Laines of North St. Paul, and B. H. Schriber of St. Paul, were chosen as elder delegates, with C. M. Sheldon of Rush City and J. P. Anderson of St. Paul, as alternates.

Rev. J. C. Robinson of White Bear, who has served as stated clerk of the presbytery for twenty-three years, was re-elected.

Allen Brown, a son of Dr. Christie Brown, and a student of the McCormick Theological seminary, and Rev. Norton Brand of Faribault, were examined and received into the presbytery.

A school of message and doctrine opened in the afternoon, under the auspices of the presbytery. It will be continued every evening at the Knox Presbyterian church, including Sunday.

DENTISTS HAVE NEW PAIN KILLER; USE NOVOCAINE

Mankato.—The second annual meeting of the Southern Minnesota District Dental society, has just closed. About 60 dentists were in attendance. In the clinical section about 25 persons registered for free work.

An interesting feature of the meeting was a discussion of the use of novocaine, a new pain killer coming into use in dentistry. When it is shot into the gums, it is said, extricating, drilling and filling can be done without discomfort to the patient, and there are no bad effects on the heart. Dr. W. H. MacNeill of Minneapolis demonstrated its use in his clinics.

Unhurt in Fall From Fast Train.

Brainerd.—Falling head first from a mail car going at the rate of forty miles an hour, T. H. Pennie, a mail clerk, landed in a pile of ties on the Minnesota & International railway south of Pine River, unhurt.

His chum, W. G. Smith of Little Falls, reported him missing when the train pulled into Pine River. The train backed up and found Pennie rubbing his head. He got into the car without assistance and finished distributing his mail.

Pennie said he heard a strange noise and in stooping to investigate leaned over too far.

Winona Sues Bonding Company.

Winona.—The calendar is out for the April term of the district court to be opened here. There are 26 cases listed. The principal case is that of the county of Winona against the American Bonding company to collect some $30,000, the difference in cost of construction of the concrete highways in Winona last year when Prinz & Carlson quit the job and the road work was done by the county. It cost the county $30,000 more to complete the work than the bid of Prinz & Carlson.

'DRYS' TO MEET IN TWIN CITIES

NATIONAL PROHIBITION PARTY EXPECTS 100,000 TO ATTEND.

Great Mass Meeting for 1916 Planned By Committee—Prospects for Cause Very Bright.

Chicago.—Members of the national committee of the Prohibition party met here and selected the Twin Cities as the meeting place for the 1916 Prohibition convention. July 19, 1916, was the date set for the convention.

The convention really will be a mass meeting of prohibitionists. Delegates to represent different states are to be chosen after the opening of the convention. The members of the national committee said that efforts would be made to get 100,000 Prohibitionists to attend the mass convention.

Eugene Chaffin, twice candidate of the Prohibition party for president of the United States, presided at the committee meeting.

In addressing the meeting he said conditions throughout the world presaged a big gain for the Prohibitionists in 1916.

LA BAR ABLE TO RAISE BONDS

Alleged Swindler Probably Will Be Released Pending Appeal to Supreme Court.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Dan La Bar probably will be released at once on bail, pending an appeal of his case to the supreme court. J. H. Shapiro, attorney for La Bar, announced that he would be able to arrange for the $25,000 bail bond if the court would be satisfied to accept sureties offered by Mrs. Mary A. Wood and Frank Salter, who appeared as bondsmen on the $17,500 demanded for La Bar's appearance at trial. County Attorney Rees intimated that he would be satisfied with these sureties. Mrs. Wood and Mr. Salter qualified for more than $25,000. Mr. Salter appeared only as surety for a bond of $7,500, Mrs. Wood for the balance. According to Mr. Shapiro Mr. Salter is willing to assume the additional bond.

In case a new trial is denied attorneys say it will be nearly a year before the supreme court can act upon the appeal.

BACHELORS MAKE FAILURES

Unmarried Men Unsuccessful as Farmers, Declares Speaker at Women's Club.

Moorhead.—Unmarried men cannot make successful farmers, for home life is essential, P. E. Clement told the delegates at the annual meeting of the Ninth district of the Minnesota Federation of Women's Clubs.

"If a man had to do the home work on farms, there would be cisterns and drains in every kitchen," he said.

"Farming is the greatest occupation for all life depends upon it, and agriculture, is the greatest of sciences for it includes all sciences," was another contention of the speaker.

Mr. Clements scored the bulletins issued by the Federal department of agriculture, supposed to be for the benefit of farmers, which he said are too scientific and not sufficiently practical to be of use.

"These bulletins should be written from the standpoint of the farmer, not of the scientist," he added.

LABORERS THREATEN STRIKE

Tell Officials Lives Will Be in Danger If Work Is Not Provided—Families Starving.

Chisholm.—Threatening bodily injury to Recorder Culver and Street Commissioner Abbey, as the two were on their way to the village hall, a group of laborers with picks and shovels in hands told the officials if work was not offered soon their lives would be in danger.

One of the men cried "Get a rope" as the recorder sought protection in a nearby blacksmith shop. Commissioner Abbey heard the grievances of the laborers, who declared that they were brought here by the mining companies and had been thrown out of work. Their families, they said, were starving. They deprecated the action of the new council, which has discharged 187 men in the employ of the village.

Mayor V. L. Power of Hibbing says that Hibbing must adjust its work to the mining operations or labor strikes, something unheard of here, will result.

MINNEAPOLIS' POPULATION IS ESTIMATED AT 351,379

Minneapolis, Minn. — The United States census bureau has announced that according to its estimates the population of Minneapolis—April 15—was 351,379, an increase of 40,971 over 1910 returns.

The state's population April 15 was 2,230,919, and on July 1 will be 2,246,761.

Potato Train Arouses Interest.

Carlton.—The potato special train which is being operated on the Northern Pacific lines in co-operation with the State Potato Growers' association and the state university, has aroused great interest and enthusiasm among potato growers. A week's schedule has been completed on the Duluth short line, stops having been made at the leading potato producing centers. The car moved west over the line to Brainerd and Staples, and continued on the main line as far as the Red river valley.

"LIFE, LIBERTY AND PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS"

A Western Canada Farmer Writes as to Conditions.

A. G. Hansen is a farmer living near Clavet, Sask., and as an old resident of Minnesota, takes strong exception to some of the articles appearing in American papers disparaging the true conditions in Western Canada. The "Cottonwood Current" of Cottonwood, Minn., an important weekly paper in the southwestern part of the state, recently published a letter from Mr. Hansen, which is interesting reading. In his letter Mr. Hansen makes a splendid case for Western Canada against those who seek to deter farmers in the States from settling in Canada. He says:

"The district in which we live is a fair comparison to any other district in the country, made up mostly of settlers from the States. The majority here consists of Americans from Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas, with a few Canadians and an odd Englishman. We have been here eleven years, ever since this part of the country was settled, and the majority have done well. If they have not, it is certainly not the fault of the country.

"There has not been a crop failure in this district since settled. This year was the poorest, caused by lack of rain, although a fair estimate of wheat is about twelve bushels per acre, average, and oats about ten. Some farmers got as much as twenty-five bushels of wheat per acre, and we all got good prices.

"The laws of Canada are nearly the same as those of Minnesota, and we enjoy the same privileges.

"So far as the European war is concerned, we suffer to a certain extent as all the world does. Canada is giving a helping hand to her Mother Country, and we American-Canadians firmly believe it is Canada's duty to do so. I have not heard one American-Canadian who has expressed a different opinion. Canada is not compelled to send her soldiers. The service rendered is all voluntary service.

"The accusation that old settlers are considered undesirable citizens and are forced out of business, even in danger of being 'mobbed at their own fireside,' is all false, a mere fabrication in the mind of badly informed correspondents. There are a few who have been discovered carrying letters, others papers and plans to prove them spies, and whose object is to conspire against the government. These have justly been arrested. Such a class of people cannot be considered good citizens, whether living in Canada or in the United States.

"Some people are failures wherever they are, and as an excuse for failure in their country it may seem easy to put the blame on the Canadian people and the Canadian government. Fact is, thousands of people from the United States are emigrating to Canada at the present time, which shows they are not afraid of the Canadian government.

"The government is giving away, free of charge, provision through the winter to farmers in certain districts affected by the drought, and is also sending seed grain to those in need of help. This is very different from driving settlers away from their own homes.

"I have always observed that the people who love their Mother Country most are those who make the best citizens of their adopted country. The glorious 'Stars and Stripes' will always stand for what is good and noble to us, though we live in a neighbor country where we also enjoy 'life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.'"—Advertisement.

A Gay Dresser.

"Your husband doesn't care for quiet effects."

"Not in the least. Kept me out all day yesterday hunting through the shops for a plaid collar button."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

A Golf Widow.

"Is it true that Mrs. Brown's husband has deserted her?"

"Almost. He has taken up golf."

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R.I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N.Y.

PERU, N.Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

☛ **Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.**

Educated.

"Making much progress in the classics?'

"Sure; I can do every one of the steps."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

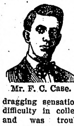
His Standing.

"Is he successful as a writer of sensational literature?"

"Is he? Why, he has no inferior."

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."


Mr. F. C. Case.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c. per box.—Adv.

The truth is always getting in the way of some people. That's why it is crushed to the earth so often.

A trip to the Panama Expositions should include a few days at **VICTORIA, B. C., CANADA** "A bit of England on the Pacific." Splendid Scenery. Unrivalled climate. Motorists' Paradise. Equals a foreign tour. War makes no difference to American citizens. Hotels reasonable. Write Publicity commissioner for free booklet.

Give Your Horses a Spring Hair Cut

Clip Your Horses and Mules Before the Spring Work Begins

They are healthier and render better service. When the heavy coat that holds the wet sweat and dirt is removed, they are more easily kept clean, look better—get more good from their feed and are better in every way. Insist on having

The Stewart Ball Bearing Clipping Machine

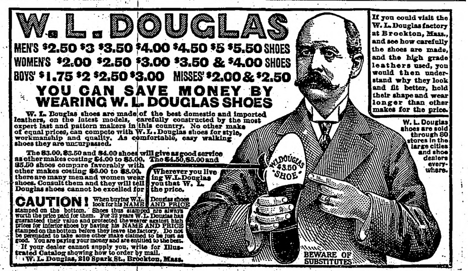
It turns easier, clips faster and closer and stays sharp longer than any other. Gears are cut from solid steel bar, enclosed, protected and run in oil; little friction, little wear. Has six feet of new style easy running flexible shaft and the celebrated Stewart single tension clipping head. **Get one from your dealer**, or send to us $2.00 and we will ship C. O. D. for balance. Money and shipping charges back if you are not more than satisfied.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO. Wells and Ohio Sts., Chicago, Ills. Write for complete new catalog showing world's largest and most modern line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines, mailed free.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 17-1915.



W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00.

Wherever you live there are many men and women wearing W.L.Douglas shoes. Consult them and they will tell you that W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! When buying W.L. Douglas shoes look for his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W.L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.
W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 80 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August '30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

This is the most favorable spring that we have had in northern Minnesota since the year of 1905, and if we can get a crop like the farmers got that year, the farmers will get a lift next fall that will help them out of the loans that some of them made to improve their farms. But they must sow, if they expect to reap, for a big crop year is of not much benefit to a farmer who does not sow the grain this spring.

HOW LONG?

How long is the war going to last? Some say September will witness the passing of this world's greatest horror. Others contend that the tidal wave of barbarism must go on with all its blood and devastation and despoiling of women and starving of children for many months and perhaps years. The rim of flying lead and steal that checked the first, fierce fling of the German giant narrows but slowly upon that powerful empire. True, the bodies of the slain on both sides are mountains high but no one imagines that Germany's strength is anything like having been spent and certainly the allies have not taxed their utmost resourses. In fact, Britain even now is rolling in a million fresh soldiers and these with fresh French reserves together with the billows of soldiers carrying the czar's banners are preparing new and supremely desperate onslaughts for the Teutons. If there is anything in that sort of a situation that indicates peace, or anything but defeat for Germany, it is not apparent to the unprejudiced mind.—Bemidji Sentinal.

The overwhelming majority of nearly 150,000 by which the Republicans elected their candidate for mayor in Chicago last week is taken as a sure indication that Illinois will go Republican in the presidential election next year by a tremendous majority. While in Chicago last week a Republican politician stated to the Index editor that the Republicans would do even better at presidential election than they did this spring. While this prediction is the result probably of over enthusiasm there is no doubt the policies of the present administration are decidedly unpopular with the people, and business men are confident that neither Wilson or Bryan could be elected president in 1916. All through the East many thousands of men are out of employment, although the war has gone a long way to offset the mistakes of the Democratic tariff law.—Norman County Index.

We doubt if there was ever a president of the United States that was ever more highly respected by the American people than President Wilson, as he has proven himself a safe man to trust with the management of this nation. But the Democratic tariff policy is a huge failure, which is plainly apparent to any school boy, and the people will surely put that party in the clear proper as soon as they get another opportunity to vote.

We publish in another column some automobile law. One of the best laws of the road is to be a gentleman. This not only applies to auto drivers, but to road hogs in general. If you have a gentle team with a load driving on a walk, if an auto overtakes you be gentleman enough to turn to one side of the road stop your team and let them pass. If a Red Lake county farmer had done this last fall, he might have avoided a serious accident on the road. But he held the road and compelled the auto driver to go as slow as he did until the road was wide enough to let him pass. The auto driver had not gone far before he met a farmer with a skittish horse, and of course he was so mad at the treatment he had just received that he never slacked speed, and the farmer was thrown out and had his collar bone broken. Had the first farmer been a gentleman and allowed the auto to pass him, the accident would not have happened to the other man. Do you see the point my friend?

Automobile Law.

The following item taken from an exchange might be of timely aid to those who are not familiar with the laws in running an automobile: "Automobile drivers must slow down and if need be, stop when meeting horses on a public highway in order to exexercise reasonable care not to frighten teams according to a decision of the supreme court. The court said the operator of the automobile must exercise this care whether the driver of the team signals him to stop or not. Failure of the driver to signal, the court found, will constitute contributory negligence only upon the facts presented in particular cases. Evidence supported by the verdict of the jury in Clay county district in the suit of damage of Louis Nelson, living near Holy Cross, Clay county against Samuel Halland, the court held and judgment for $119.17 was affirmed."

A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS ATTENTION.

Let your Liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their Livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the Stomach too. Stop the Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

Coming.

"Have you any unanimity in your family, Mrs. Jobbs?"

"Not yet, ma'am, but we'll ketch it. We get everything that's a-goin'."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Our First Theater.

In 1752 the first theater in the United States was opened in the colony of Virginia at old Williamsburg. The originator was an English actor, William Hallam, Sr., who brought his own company from over seas and presented "The Merchant of Venice" as the initial performance. The idea spread rapidly, and soon New York, Philadelphia and the other leading communities of colonial America each had its theater. While the Virginia playhouse was the first in the United States, actors had played in the colonies before this date. The first is said to have been the English strolling player, Anthony Aston, who was known as Mat Medley. The actor and his art of that day were generally despised by the Puritanical colonists. The Massachusetts legislature passed a law shortly after amateurs had given "The Orphans" at the Coffee House in Boston in 1749 which forbade such performances, prescribing a penalty for actors and spectators alike of $25 each.

Evolution of a Name.

Cosmo Innes, in his work on surnames, quotes an instance showing the gradual transformation of a patronymic. "A respectable citizen of Dublin named Halfpenny throve in trade, so his children prevailed on him in his latter years to change the name, which they thought undignified, and this he did chiefly by dropping the last letter. He died and was buried as Mr. Halpen. The fortune of the family did not recede, and the son of our citizen thought proper to renounce retail dealing, and at the same time looked about for a euphonious change of name. He made no scruple of dropping the unnecessary 'h.' That being done, it was easy to go into the Celtic rage, which 'The Lady of the Lake' had just raised to a great height. So he who had run the streets as little Kenny Halfpenny came out at the levees as Kenneth McAlpin, the descendant of a hundred kings."—London Chronicle.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.

4 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. Bishop, President Jay Payne Vice-President

Nick Bundhund, Cashier

WHOOPING COUGH

Well—everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on Coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which bring quick relief for Whooping Cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all Coughs and Colds. 25c. at your Druggist.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic.—Adv.

One View of Golf.

"Pop, what is golf?"

"Golf, my son, is just the same as work, except that you get paid for work."—Pittsburgh Press.

A Good Start.

"He offers me a platonic affection."

"Well, take it. A platonic affection often leads to the real thing."—Pittsburgh Post.

Experience teaches a lot of things we never cared to learn.—Judge.

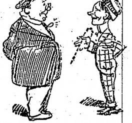
YOUR CHILD'S COUGH IS A CALL FOR HEALTH.

Don't put off treating your Child's Cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk? You don't have. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your Child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the Cold and soothe your Child's Cough away. No odds how bad the Cough or how long standing, Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your Druggist and try it.—Adv.

RHEUMATISM YIELDS QUICKLY TO SLOAN'S.

You can't prevent an attack of Rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates in a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any Druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Adv

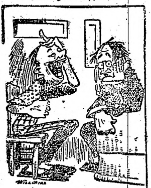
Remembered.



"Did your uncle remember you in his will?"

"Yes; he directed his executors to collect the loans he had made me."—Philadelphia Press.

Starting the Applause.



Mr. Hewgag—I notice you always laugh at your own jokes.

Mr. Wheezer—If I didn't think them funny enough to laugh at how can I expect any one else to?—Chicago News.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

"Crabbed Age and Youth."

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher, can you explain the adage, 'Old men for council and young men for war?'"

"It means," replied Thomas, "that the old men do the quarreling and then let the young men do the fighting."—London Fun.

A Pirate's Brutal Remark.

Captain Kidd buried his treasure.

"If I were Mrs. Kidd I would hide it in the top bureau drawer," he asserted.—New York Sun.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

SERVICE.

We make it a point that EVERY business transaction with our patrons shall be SATISFACTORY. We want each one to feel that he is free to come to us in all matters where our experience and advice will be of value and assistance.

When we speak of "Service" rendered to customers we mean the best service—all that you can reasonably expect from your bank. Our service includes a hundred and one little details, all of which go to make all of our patrons "satisfied customers."

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS——————————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 22, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Seanian, of Erie, Minn. who on April 16th 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 00860, for N. W. ¼ Section 34, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Phillip Eagler, Mike Finnigen, F. B. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

Peter M Ringdal,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Mar. 20th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that William Herbert Wude, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Nov. 8th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No 06858, for the S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec. 31, Twp. 153 N., R. 40 W. Lots 1 & 2, Section 1 Township 152 N. Range 41 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 4th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Minn. Gustav Tweit, of Malone, Minn. William G Hunt, Charles L. Clark, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Pretty Near It.

Gibbs—One gets no diplomas in the school of experience. Dibbs—I don't know. The marriage certificate comes pretty near being one.—Boston Transcript.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

at home will bear no part of the burden, but let the farmer who boards in other states and countries and who feeds his stock in foreign lands pay the price of his folly.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1915 NO. 8

THE LOCAL NEWS

Seeding is completed in this locality of all grain except flax.

School closed yesterday in the Highlanding district.

W. H. Wilde made a business trip to St. Hilaire last Saturday.

A horse deal was made and unmade between two farmers south of Sunbeam this week.

Mrs. Ole Overvold visited with Mrs. C. L. Clark Tuesday afternoon.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Don't sit on the country store counter and talk about hard times, but hustle in the crops.

The green grass is now large enough to supply cattle with plenty of feed, without the use of hay.

The showers of rain that we have been having the past week, are just what was needed for the crops.

We are planting field corn today of the white dent variety. This is about ten days earlier than last year.

Some of the farmers have been seeding flax this week, although it is rather early in the season for flax seeding.

A terrible wind storm prevailed in this locality Wednesday, but as the ground was wet from the recent rains no damage was done.

W. H. Wilde will make final proof on his homestead next Tuesday, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner at Thief River Falls.

Ye editor and postmaster put in some time at Highlanding last Sunday assisting postmaster Ellingson to get his Highlanding post office in running order.

C. W. Johnson of Malone made this office a pleasant call today. Mr. Johnson has been on the sick list the past week, and has been unable to travel with his horse.

This is the season of the year, that the city agricultural editor spits on his hands, rolls up his sleeves, and tells the farmers how to drive and care for their horses during springs work.

Ljot Sigurdson will go up to Grygla the first of next week to make arrangements for buildings to use for living and barns for his horses so as to be ready to carry the U. S. mail from Grygla to Germantown after July 1st.

Mrs. E. Peterson of Deer Park sold her farm this week to Wm. A. Swanson. Consideration $3000. This adds another quarter section to the Wilbertha farms in Deer Park township, making three quarter sections. Mr. Swanson is one of the first settlers of the eleven towns, and his purchase this week shows his continued faith in the future of this locality.

Since the adoption of the cash system for road building, and having one township road overseer, the south side of the Red Lake River in the town of Highlanding never gets a tap of work done on the roads, in fact we have never yet heard that the road overseer even visited this side of the river. There is a piece of road between ditches 58 and 47, that is badly in need of at least one-fourth of the tax money paid into the township funds for road purpose, from this side of the river, but all of the township officials live on the north side of the river, and pay no attention to the needs of the south side.

The new postmaster at Erie, the "titman" of the Singer "gang" has started the same tactics as postmaster at Erie, that he used to employ when assistant at Kratka post office: viz Stepping outside of his official position as postmaster to try and influence people to stop taking THE SUNBEAM. We received a notice of refusal from the Erie office Thursday, from a man that we were sending sample copies to that we were publishing his final proof notice, which bore the familiar ear marks of the "titman" of the flock. He perhaps did not notice that we were publishing this man's notice to make final proof, which was the reason he was getting the paper. However we do not know as he is really to blame, for if you notice him when he takes his hat off, you can see that his head comes to a peak on top. We wish to say in conclusion to the triple alliance of Singers that W. G. Hunt publisher of THE SUNBEAM has no connection with Wm. G. Hunt postmaster at Sunbeam, Minnesota, except to pay his postage weekly, and as long as they continue their malicious attacks on this paper, they will find it right on deck to defend itself.

AN IOWA IDEA.

Ft. Dodge, Ia.—Things are not always what they seem. Des Moines, for instance is dry, but a Fort Dodge man who attended the auto show there, says that feeling thirsty one afternoon, he stopped a passerby and said "Can you tell me where I can get a pint of whiskey?" The man immediately offered to get it himself, and said it would cost 75 cents. He told the Ft. Dodge man to hold a package for him until he came back. The package was small and compact and the Fort Dodge man stood on the corner an hour holding it. But the obliging stranger did not turn up and the package was kept in exchange for the money. The Fort Dodge man took it to his room and opened it. It was a flask containg a pint of whiskey.

WASHINGTON NEWS

The President told the members of the D. A. R. that it was of the utmost importance for this nation to remain calm in the face of the world crisis which we are approaching.

The wild rumors of the establishment a naval base by the Japanese in Turtle Bay, Lower California, have been exploded. Commander Noble Irwin of the cruiser New Orleans, who was ordered to Turtle Bay to investigate, reports that there is no foundation for the rumors.

President Wilson has had a fairly strenuous time during the past week. He went to New York one evening to address the meeting of the Association Press. He delivered an address to the two thousand delegates to the twenty-fourth Continental Congress of the D. A. R., which is meeting in this city. He also addressed the Presbytery of the Potomas at its annual meeting on foreign missions.

A SLUGGISH LIVER NEEDS ATTENTION.

Let your Liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their Livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the Stomach too. Stop the Dizziness, Constipation, Biliousness and Indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

WOOD FOR SALE.

I have all kinds of wood for sale, both green and dry, at reasonable prices.

L. W. Wojnarowski,
Section 8, Town of Hickory

Wanted: Anyone having setting hens for sale, notifiy,

W. H. Wilde,
Sunbeam, Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 16th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 13th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota, who on December 7th, 1912, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 08706, for N E ¼ S W ¼, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Thre Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 19th. day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Phillip Engler, Mike Finnegan, Otto Anderson, Frank Rasmus Martinson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. March 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Phillip Engler, of Erie, Minn who on January 13, 1914. made Homestead Entry No. 010250. for N. ½ S. W. ¼ section 27 Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 5th day of May. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Scanlan, Mike Finnegan, E. B. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minnesota.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915 Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn. who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Pay up your subscription to THE SUNBEAM.

Suspicious.

"Let me show you 'Love Letters of Wise Men,'" said the clerk in the book emporium.

"Are they signed?" asked the cautious bookworm.

"Yes, indeed, every one of them."

"Then they must be forgeries. Wise men never sign their names to love letters."—Chicago News.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Coral Powder.

The debris left from coral, after it has been made into articles of jewelry, etc., is crushed, scented and sold as tooth powder at a high price by East Indian perfumers.

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Newed (to her husband)—I cook and cook and cook for you, and what do I get? Nothing! Mr. Newed—You're lucky. I always get indigestion.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St. Washington, D. C.

His Infinite Variety.

The average man has within his system the material for 13 pounds of candles, a pound of nails, 800 pencils, bindings for 16 small books, 500 knife handles, 28 violin strings, 20 teaspoonfuls of salt and a pound of sugar.—Detroit Free Press.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

EAT

When [illegible]

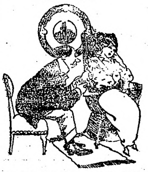
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

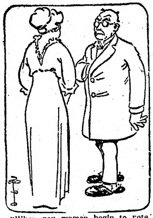
Nice Prospect.



Mr. Hurryup—On my salary of $12 a week we can get along swimmingly.

Miss Holdback—But I can't swim.—Boston Globe.

Their Ambition.



"When you women begin to vote," asked the politician of the old school, "do you expect the men to go on paying the bills when you go to lunch with them?"

"No," the suffragist replied. "We expect to have things so well regulated that it will be safe for a woman to go to lunch in almost any respectable place without a man to protect her from insult."—Chicago Record-Herald.

COMPETENT JUDGES

OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS
SAY THAT THE

DULUTH HERALD

IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Plan Humane Sunday in May.

The American Humane association, a federation of societies and individuals for the prevention of cruelty, requests clergymen of all denominations throughout the country to observe Sunday, May 23, as Humane Sunday, calling attention to the need for protection for suffering and helpless children, and also for unfortunate animals.

Dr. Wm. O. Stillman, president of the association, Albany, N. Y., will send literature to all persons interested in the work of humane societies.

Some men owe their dyspepsia to weak digestive organs and others to home cooking.

Children who say smart things soon grow up and are lost in the shuffle.

Torturing Twinges

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals, like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A Minnesota Case

H. A. Hempel, 825 N. Ninth St., St. Cloud, Minn., says: "The suffering I endured from rheumatic pains in my back can hardly be described. For a year and a half I couldn't do a stroke of work. My arms and hands were badly swollen. Nothing brought me more than temporary relief until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They restored me to good health and the benefit has lasted."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Book.* Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

A trip to the Panama Expositions should include a few days at VICTORIA, B. C., CANADA "A bit of England on the Pacific." Splendid Scenery. Unrivalled climate. Motorists' Paradise. Equals a foreign tour. War makes no difference to American citizens. Hotels reasonable. Write Publicity commissioner for free booklet

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 18–1915.

DISMOUNTED AUSTRIAN HUSSARS CHARGING

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood

This picture, taken at the risk of the photographer's life, showing an actual charge of Austrian hussars on a battlefield in the Carpathians. They are seen advancing to the attack with their rifles clubbed. One of their number has already been hit.

COLONEL APPROVES GIFTS TO CAMPAIGN

SAYS DONOR IS PROMPTED BY SAME SPIRIT AS CHURCH CONTRIBUTOR.

IDENTIFIES MEN'S INITIALS

Roosevelt, on Witness Stand, Recognizes Contributors' Names as Being Connected With Country's Most Powerful Financial Interests.

Syracuse, N. Y., April 26.—Theodore Roosevelt told, on the second day of his cross-examination, about his dealings with the "bosses," his personal relations with William Barnes and his ideas about campaign funds of millions of dollars.

He mentioned the famous half million dollars which Thomas Fortune Ryan contributed to the presidential cause of Alton B. Parker and swore he had never seen a list of the names of the persons who helped swell the fund of $3,000,000 used in connection with his own campaign for the presidency.

The list contained initials of men whom the colonel readily identified as being connected with the country's most powerful business and financial interests.

No Hopes of Reward.

In speaking of the Ryan contribution, the witness gave it as his opinion that a leader of big business who contributes half a million dollars to help elect a candidate for president of the United States is prompted by the same spirit which would cause him to donate the same sum to a church, and that such a contributor has no more hope of reward in one case than he has in the other. Personally, he said, he would have been much surprised if managers of big business had not contributed to the Republican campaign of 1904.

The colonel mentioned the Standard Oil company and campaign contributions, too. He said that if the report of the congressional committee which investigated his campaign contributions showed that "H. H. R." and "J. D. A." which the witness thought stood for H. H. Rogers and John D. Archbold—had contributed to the Republican funds in 1904—he was astonished. He said he had given explicit instructions against receiving any Standard Oil contributions.

Would Limit Campaign Fund.

Personally, he emphatically declared, he would regard just as highly a contribution of $25 from the station agent at Oyster Bay as he would a contribution of $25,000 from George W. Perkins, who in 1904 was a partner in the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., and he expressed the belief that there was a limit to the amount a campaign fund should total. Over a certain sum—he did not know how much—he thought that there might be some danger.

Colonel Roosevelt said he regarded William Barnes as a "Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," who, like other politicians, had his "good and his bad sides." He said he had been persistent in his efforts to make politicians do what he considered was right and that instead of endeavoring to severe the ligaments between these "Siamese twins of politics," his aim had always been to have the "Doctor Jekyll" in them absorb the "Mr. Hyde."

Submarine Sinks British Trawler.

Grimsby, England, April 26.—The Grimsby trawler St. Laurence was torpedoed and sunk in the North Sea by a German submarine. Two members of the crew were killed.

Kaiser Visits Alsace Front.

Geneva, April 24.—Emperor William during the last few days, has been visiting the German battle front in Alsace. Near Mulhausen, his majesty reviewed the Prussian guard which fought at Hartmans-Wellerkopf and from Colmar he visited the trenches in the Vosges mountains. At Strassburg the emperor promoted Colonel Reuter to the rank of major general. The emperor held no receptions and the newspapers were prohibited from mentioning the movements of the imperial party.

SPLIT IN CABINET MAY RESULT

RIGGS BANK CASE MAY BE STUMBLING BLOCK.

Cumulative Evidence Makes Suit Appear Like Ballinger Case—Brandeis May Withdraw.

Washington, April 27.—The Riggs bank case promises to be the great stumbling block of the administration. If not that, then it will become a strong argument in favor of the present administrative power, with little chance of its becoming a neutral issue.

Those who see in it cause of advantage to President Wilson compare it to the fight which Andrew Jackson waged with Nicholas Biddle over the national bank while those who profess to see in it a cause of disaster say it is more comparable to the Ballinger case, which was so fatal to the administration of President Taft.

Resembles Ballinger Case.

While it would be rash to form a judgment concerning the issues involved until the case is heard in the courts, there is cumulative evidence which tends to make it appear more like the Ballinger case than the other.

With it are rumors of a split within the cabinet and considerable doubt as to what attitude the president will take. If he continues to support John Skelton Williams in the case with the full strength of the administration, and should the case go against the comptroller, then he will be in a worse position than was President Taft, whose too great loyalty to Secretary Ballinger caused him untold political grief.

In spite of rumors to the contrary, it seems likely the president will do so in effect, although unofficial denials are made.

Embarrassing Feature.

An embarrassing feature of the case, so far as the president is concerned in his relationship with Comptroller Williams, is the fact that Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo appears to be as much a party as is Comptroller Williams. To refuse to support Comptroller Williams would be to administer a rebuke of the strongest sort to Secretary McAdoo. The secretary of the treasury is not only exceptionally close to the president politically, but as his son-in-law occupies a position which would make it difficult indeed for the president to do anything but support him in any position he might assume.

During the past few days there have been various rumors of breaks and divergencies of opinion in administrative circles. One of these rumors was to the effect that Attorney Louis D. Brandeis would withdraw from the case. Mr. Brandeis refused to comment on this rumor, but it persisted.

GIVES BOUQUET; GETS A KISS

French Girl Presents Popular General With Flowers—Crowd Gathers and Cheers Pau.

Paris, April 26.—An incident in Paris illustrates the popular regard for General Pau, who has been spending some time in this city since returning from his political mission to Petrograd and the Balkan capitals. Persons who saw the general enter the Red Cross branch in Place Madeline waited in the street to see him come out. A crowd soon collected.

A young girl borrowed a hat and quickly collected enough money in the crowd to buy for the general a huge bouquet of red, white and blue flowers.

General Pau appeared to be deeply moved on receiving the flowers and kissed the girl.

The crowd cheered him and as he drove off in his motor car he responded by shouting:

"Vive la France."

Thaw to Have Jury Trial.

New York, April 24.—The question of the sanity of Harry K. Thaw will be determined by a jury. Supreme Court Justice Hendrick, in a decision just handed down, granted the application for a trial made by Thaw's attorneys on a writ of habeas corpus. Thaw was in court when Justice Hendrick announced the opinion. His face at once lighted up with pleasure. The question which Justice Hendrick had to decide was whether the court had power to grant a jury trial.

MANY LIVES LOST IN TEXAS FLOODS

FIFTEEN KNOWN DEAD AT AUSTIN—PROPERTY LOSS ESTIMATED AT $1,000,000.

DALLAS SUFFERS HEAVILY

Lightning Strikes Oil Warehouse causing Loss of $120,000—Tanks Containing Oil Ignited Near Taylor, Texas.

Austin, Texas, April 26.—With the bodies of fourteen persons drowned here recovered, eleven persons missing, and rescuing parties still at work among the ruins of 200 homes that were swept away by the rain and wind storm, the citizens of Austin have begun a systematic plan for the relief of the sufferers. Property loss is estimated at $500,000. Temporary headquarters were provided for all whose homes had been swept away or are not habitable and food and clothing is being furnished.

Austin, Texas, April 24.—Floods that swept down Waller and Shoal creeks here took a toll of 15 or 20 lives, according to late estimates. Houses were jammed in masses against the bridges and the high water flooded many business houses. Heroic work was done by citizen rescue parties and by the fire and police departments.

Of eight persons in one house which was swept down Waller creek, all but one are believed to have perished.

COMMUNICATION BY RAIL AND WIRE INTERRUPTED

Dallas, Texas, April 24.—Twenty persons, perhaps more, it was estimated met death in a rain, electrical and wind-storm general over nearly all Texas and eastern Oklahoma. Resultant floods have interrupted communications by rail and wire. In some parts of the storm area, the wind and rain continues. Austin felt the greatest fury of the tempest, which in places reached cyclonic proportions.

Austin Death Toll 15.

The death toll at the state capital is expected to be at least 15.

The storm was especially severe at Austin, and that city was in darkness during the night. It was said about 20 houses had floated to and were packed against a bridge theartening the structure. Rescue squads were busy all night taking endangered persons to higher ground while the rain continued to fall in torrents.

Of eight persons in one house which swept down Waller creek, all but one are believed to have perished.

The Thrall oil field, near Taylor, Texas, tanks containing 150,000 barrels of oil, were set on fire. The loss, it is estimated, would be $75,000. Lightning is believed to have started the blaze.

WOULD STOP TOUR TO EUROPE

Washington, April 26.—In response to inquiries Secretary Bryan, in a letter just made public, reiterated the announcement that the state department does not deem it advisable to issue passports to persons who wish to visit belligerent countries of Europe for the mere purpose of sightseeing or pleasure.

"All American citizens going abroad are advised to carry passports," wrote the Secretary, "and it is absolutely necessary for persons visiting belligerent countries to carry them. However, I am obliged to inform you that the department does not deem it advisable to issue passports to persons who wish to visit belligerent countries for the mere purpose of sightseeing."

Paris Approves Wilson's Stand.

Paris, April 26.—The newspapers of Paris comment with approval on the utterances of President Wilson in regard to the relations of the United States with the belligerent nations in his speech at the luncheon of the Associated Press in New York on April 20. The Temps alludes to the speech as an indication that President Wilson is prepared for an important role in the future, and says that his position is one which justifies the confidence of all interests.

TEUTONS PUSH ON TOWARDS CALAIS

GERMAN REINFORCEMENTS ARE BEING MOVED TO SOUTH THROUGH BELGIUM.

FORERUNNER OF BIG EFFORT

Rushes in Flanders and the Woevre Believed to Indicate Another Gigantic Offensive Against Allied Lines in West.

London, April 27.—The German rushes in Flanders and the Woevre, where they claim to have had considerable success, are believed to be the forerunners of another big effort to break through the Allied lines in the West.

For many days Belgium has been sealed from the observation of neutrals, while re-enforcements from Germany were being moved to the South to take part in the new offensive which they hope is to carry them to Calais and possibly break the resistance of the Allies.

The attack in Flanders, originally leveled at the French, has been transferred to the British lines held by the Canadians on the immediate right of the French, and here for two days the men from the Dominion have been engaged in a deadly conflict with the Germans. The latter state in their official report that they have made further progress toward Ypres and that the British counter attack has been reported.

The French account declares that the Allies' counter-attacks continue with success and that the British hold all their positions and repeats the charge that the Germans are using bombs containing asphyxiating gases.

Gas Bombs Being Used.

The Frankfurter Zeitung justifies the use of these missiles on the ground that the Allies have done likewise.

The German attack in the Woevre, or in the Meuse Hills, was directed against the French positions to the southwest of Combres, and, according to the Berlin statement, the French suffered a heavy defeat.

Paris, however, says that in a counter-attack the Germans were completely driven out of the French first line, which they had pushed back.

These offensive movements by the Germans have been made possible by the state of the ground on the eastern front, where operations are impossible until the spring floods have subsided. Taking advantage of these conditions, the German general staff transferred a large number of troops to the west to make another big effort, which shows that they are not content to rely on a passive policy.

New German Troops Arrive.

It is believed that a half-million new German troops have reached Flanders and that more guns and material are to be used than were provided in the original attempts to destroy the Allied armies in the West—attempts which met with failure both in August and in October. In the meantime, the eastern front is enjoying a period of comparative calm, except in the mid-Carpathians, where the Russians continue to attack the Austrians in Uzsok Pass, and to the eastward, where the Austrians and Germans are trying to crush the Russian flank.

Both sides report successes.

The operations in the Dardanelles apparently are still confined to the bombardment of the Turkish entrenchments while preparations are being made for landing the Allied force, part of which is already on Turkish territory at Enos and other points.

HIGH DAM POWER TALK ENDS

Secretary Garrison Says Project Between Twin Cities Must Wait on Action of Congress.

Washington, April 24—Secretary of War Lindley M. Garrison put an absolute stop upon the discussion of the ways and means of obtaining electric power from the government high dam project between Minneapolis and St. Paul, by the municipal corporations or by any other corporations.

Neither the power generated by this particular project nor any other government project will be disposed of until such time as congress passes a general water power bill defining the terms for the disposition of power rights in connection with government projects.

Aberdeen Dry July 1.

Aberdeen, S. D., April 26.—Board of city commissioners canvassed the votes of Tuesday's election, making no changes in the count. Aberdeen was officially declared dry after July 1, the vote being tie, 1,335 each side, whereas a majority of all votes cast on the proposition is required to carry the license.

To Re-establish Finnish Army.

London, April 26.—The Copenhagen correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company, says it is stated that the emperor of Russia has decided to re-establish the Finnish army with the same constitution as previous to 1898. It is said that the emperor will take this action on the advice of Grand Duke Nicholas, commander in chief of the Russian forces, who has been impressed by the brilliant strategic work done by Finnish officers serving in the Russian army during the present war.

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're *always* good—*delicious*. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 LB. NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Traveling in Safety.

Smith—If you don't own a motor car, why are you wearing goggles?

Smyth—My wife has hatpins.

Some people go through life looking as if they were sorry they had ever started.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes

Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Abolish

foot agony,—by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend bones—build bunions, corns, ingrowing nails, falling arches, etc. Then put on Educators which "let the feet grow as they should," never causing foot ills. For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole. If not, you have not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc. *15 High St. Boston, Mass.*

EDUCATOR SHOE

Men's Blucher Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor. R & H Chicago Co. Chicago, Ill.

LEGISLATURE ENDS; APPROPRIATION CUT

GRAND TOTAL VOTED IS $17,910,000—$2,000,000 LESS THAN IN 1913.

ANTI-MAYO BILL UNTOUCHED

House Also Fails to Act on Bill to Limit Expenditures of Mesaba Range Towns—Agreement Reached on Referendum.

St. Paul.—The 1915 Legislature has adjourned sine die.

There stands out foremost of all of the events of the last day and night that which should cheer both the heart and the pocketbook of the taxpayer. For the legislature of 1915, if it has no other claim to fame, at least has called a halt to increased appropriations, it has turned the current of the river of state expenditures.

Appropriations Less Than in 1913.

The grand total of appropriations voted for the biennial period to come is considerably less than the grand total made by that prince of legislative spenders—the body of 1913. This legislature can be marked as the first in a great many years which can boast that it voted less money than its predecessor.

An official statement issued by State Auditor Preus just before adjournment showed total appropriations of $17,910,000. Two years ago this total was $19,094,168.

Light Direct Taxation.

Of the amount appropriated for the coming biennial period it is estimated that $14,180,000 will come from gross earnings taxes, inheritance taxes and other such sources while it will be necessary to raise for the two years only $3,730,000 by direct taxation. A levy of 1.4 mills is calculated to produce this as against 2.3 mills set two years ago.

The house did not touch the bill which would prohibit the affiliation of the University medical school with the Mayo Foundation. It never was mentioned during the day. If this bill, passed by the senate, reached the house at all it was not spoken of.

Range Town Bill Untouched.

The house also failed to act on the bill which would limit the expenditures of Mesaba range towns. For several weeks the house has filibustered to keep away from that bill.

The house agreed with the senate amendments on the initiative and referendum constitutional amendment and this measure, defeated at the polls last fall, once more will be submitted to the people. Frank Nimocks did some lobbying in the senate and with the help of Senator Pauly managed to get through the senate the bill authorizing another $100,000 bonds for Bassett's creek. The Minneapolis high school bonds also went through at $375,000.

Woman's Reformatory Bill Passed.

During the day a conference committee agreed on the woman's reformatory bill and this was passed. It appropriates $30,000 and leaves selection of a site to the board of control. The senate passed the house bill abolishing the game and fish commission but leaving the special agent as directing head.

APPROPRIATIONS MADE BY MINNESOTA LEGISLATURE

For the two fiscal years ending July 31, 1916, and July 31, 1917:

State Government and Miscellaneous	$6,001,707
State Charitable and Penal Institutions	4,783,533
State Educational Institutions	7,124,760
Total	$17,910,000
Estimated receipts 1916-1917	14,180,000
Balance	$3,730,000

To be raised by tax levy of one and four-tenths mills on all taxable property.

1913 legislature tax was two and three-tenths mills.

BOXING BILL UP TO GOVERNOR

St. Paul, Minn.—By a vote of 72 to 30, the House of Representatives repassed the Moeller-Lennon bill legalizing ten-round no-decision boxing matches in the Twin Cities and Duluth, after concurring in the two amendments made by the Senate.

One of the Senate amendments would strike out the appropriation of $1,200 for the boxing commission, and the other would prohibit more than twelve bouts in any one of the three cities in one year.

When the bill came over from the Senate, Representative George Moeller of St. Paul moved that the house concur and that the bill be placed upon final passage.

It now goes to the Governor for his signature.

Alleged Swindler Arrested.

Minneapolis, April 23.—Hans Schroeder, said to be a former business man of Detroit, who became a large scale swindler after disastrous financial reverses, was arrested by the police and private detectives. Carl Benderaim, living at the Bellevue hotel, was locked up as a confederate. According to the police and Charles F. Trotter, Minneapolis head of a detective agency, the two successfully worked swindles based on forgery that netted more than $3,000 from merchants.

WHAT THE LEGISLATORS DID

Many Important Bills Are Enacted Into Law During the Session of 1915.

Passed a county option law.

Provided for a budget system of making appropriation estimates before legislature meets.

Passed Minnette bill giving state railroad and warehouse commission power to regulate telephone rates and service.

Created women's reformatory as a new state institution.

Passed "road house" bill prohibiting issuance of saloon licenses outside cities and villages.

Repealed the Elwell road law applying to roads outside cities.

Amended workmen's compensation law as agreed to between representatives of capital and labor.

Amended Dunn road law in minor particulars.

Required public service corporations to pay employes semi-monthly.

Passed enabling act permitting negotiations for a new Minneapolis street railway franchise.

Submitted initiative and referendum amendment to the voters again.

Resubmitted "revolving fund" amendment to state constitution.

Gave insurance commissioner supervision of fire insurance rating bureaus and right to change rates found unfair or discriminatory.

Passed state-wide teachers' pension law.

Abolished "second choice" feature of primary election law.

Amended presidential preference primary law to give direct vote on candidates for president.

Revised schedule for state aid to public schools.

Created game and fish commissioner with full power over department, superseding former commission of five.

Submitted amendment increasing supreme court to seven members.

Passed a stringent law governing the sale of narcotics.

Abolished fees for inspection of weights and measures by state.

Amended Cashman distance tariff law, making twin cities one terminal.

Created an interim commission on efficiency and economy.

Reduced the state tax levy.

Appropriated $17,910,000 for various purposes.

Eliminated supreme court from new historical society building and permitted selection of new site.

Legalized 10-round boxing contests under supervision of a state athletic commission.

BILLS THAT FAILED TO PASS

Efficiency and Economy Bill, Woman Suffrage Amendment, and Prohibition Measure Killed.

Efficiency and economy commission's bill reorganizing state civil administration.

Woman suffrage amendment to the state constitution.

Prohibition, statutory and constitutional.

Restoration of capital punishment as first degree murder penalty.

State census.

St. Louis county division into two counties.

Constitutional convention to revise organic law.

Recall amendment to the state constitution.

"Blue sky" legislation to regulate sale of securities.

Bill aimed at trading in grain "futures" in Minnesota.

Legalizing party conventions to recommend candidates for primaries.

Bill amending the Minneapolis union station act passed by 1913 legislature.

Abolishing state tuberculosis sanatorium commission.

Abolishing state fire marshal's office.

Abolishing the oil inspection department of the state government.

Placing care of capitol buildings under state board of control.

Bill to prohibit linking of university medical school with Mayo foundation.

Repeal of Minneapolis civil service law, killed in senate.

Amendment of Minneapolis civil service law, lost in house.

Anti-tipping bill.

Minneapolis housing act, desired by Civic and Commerce association.

Abolishing hotel inspection department. (Vetoed.)

"Blue milk" bill, reducing butter fat standard of milk.

Limiting extravagant expenditures of iron range cities.

To Increase Supreme Justices.

The house passed the bill increasing the number of justices of the supreme court from five to seven and abolishing two commissioners. The vote was 68 to 3. The bill already had passed the senate. It will be submitted to the people at the next general election as a constitutional amendment. The measure provides also that the clerk of the supreme court shall be appointed by the court instead of elected.

The bill imposing a tax on grain sales for future delivery was passed, 68 to 30.

Dwyer Repeal Bill Killed.

Civil service will continue as a feature of Minneapolis government. Its principle has resisted the most determined attack imaginable. The senate refused to pass the Dwyer civil service repeal bill which Mr. Dwyer put through the house last week.

On final roll call there were recorded 34 negative and 26 affirmative votes. Seven senators did not vote and they were allowed to escape when those advocating the bill saw 34 votes, constituting a majority registered against it.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT
DOUBLE STRENGTH
PEPPERMINT

"after every meal"

To help you to remember—

WRIGLEY'S

for the kiddies—and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors—and the gift coupons too:

The Coupons with each package

UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

are good for many valuable presents—SAVE THEM!

We have published a unique little booklet:

"WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE"
Introducing the Spearmen!

"SOME BOOK JABEZ!"
"YEAH–THE SUBJECT SEEMS TO BE WELL COVERED!"
WRIGLEY'S Mother Goose

You ought to see the merry antics of these little men—28 pages, lithographed in handsome colors! Fun for grown-ups and children. Send a postal today for your copy!

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1321 Kesner Building Chicago, Illinois

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Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day

No Cheap Kisser.

Percival—I'll give you 5 cents for a kiss.

Penelope—I'll have you to understand I am not in the jitney bus business.

THICK LOVELY HAIR

Because Free From Dandruff, Itching, Irritation and Dryness.

May be brought about by shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair. Try these supercreamy emollients if you have any hair or scalp trouble.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Good Reason.

"What makes you think we'll have better times when the war is over?"

"Well, for one thing, all these men who do nothing but stand around discussing the war news will have time to go back to work."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Some persons are habitually so mean that their few good qualities are never remembered.

There's no form of tobacco more pleasing than the highest class cigarette—FATIMA.

While it's mild, it is yet so satisfying that three out of four smokers won't have any other 15c cigarette.

Ask your dealer for Fatima!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢
FATIMA
TURKISH BLEND CIGARETTES
Cameron & Cameron Co.
RICHMOND, VA.
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO. SUCCESSOR

An Example.

"People of this quiet, cold-blooded disposition don't get into rows."

"I dont' know about that. Nothing could be more phlegmatic than the oyster, and he's continually getting into broils and stews."

BRAINERD MAN ON EVE OF OPERATION

E. A. Spohn Finds Relief With First Dose of Remarkable Remedy for Stomach.

E. A. Spohn of Brainerd, Minn., R. F. D. No. 2, was so dangerously ill that his physician declared he could not live unless he was operated upon.

He feared an operation and in seeking a way out he tried Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. It succeeded.

After he had gained back his strength he wrote:

"I thought I would let you know how I was benefited by Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. I took it some time ago. It did all that you claimed it would do. I was so bad that the doctors told me I could not live without an operation, but I did not have one and I don't think I shall ever need one now. I have felt no signs of gall stones since I took your treatment."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Made It Unanimous.

"Have you any militant suffragists in Crimson Gulch?" "Nary," replied Bronco Bob. "When the school teacher dropped a hint as to how she'd like to vote we'd have been glad of a chance to shoot up anybody that 'ud interfere with her. But by common consent we turned the polls over to her an' all stayed away so's there wouldn't be any chance of her bein' embarrassed."—Washington Star.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv

Vague Assertions.

"When will the war be over?" inquired the impatient citizen.

"I don't suppose there's any way of telling," replied the querulous quibbler. "When the fiercest kind of fighting was going on they said the war had not really started. Maybe the war is over now, only they don't know it."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Some people who pretend to be original are not even good imitations.

If a woman laughs at her own troubles she doesn't mean it

The most effective way of spoiling beefsteak is to permit the average housewife to cook it.

The flaring skirt might cause a sensation if the wearer jumped at a conclusion and failed to land on her feet.

Polarine
FRICTION REDUCING MOTOR OIL

You Always Have That Film of Oil

Lubrication begins the instant the motor starts if you use POLARINE.

POLARINE flows at zero, and maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or temperature.

Last year (1914) American motorists used 6,929,614 gallons of POLARINE—2309 carloads! Conclusive evidence that drivers get service and save motoring trouble by using POLARINE.

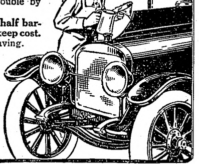
Buy it in barrels or half barrels and cut down up-keep cost. You can make a big saving.

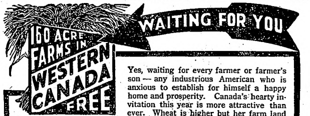
POLARINE is made by the Standard Oil Company, the great service organization.

Sold Everywhere

Standard Oil Company
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Chicago, U. S. A.

Use RED CROWN Gasoline. Extra heat units in every gallon mean extra power, speed and mileage. (350)





WAITING FOR YOU
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.** **Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Goverment Agent.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, **Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.**

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County. Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

COUNTY OPTION ELECTION

Crookston Daily Times:

Notwithstanding that the election upon the question of county option is only a month away, little, if any, interest has been manifested in the result, aside from getting up the petition upon which is based the call for the election on May 24.

Is it not time for the people of this county who have its material interests at heart to be up and doing in an effort to stem the tide of lawlessness, business stagnation and increased taxation which will be the inevitable result of the elimination of the licensed sale of liquor in this county?

In Polk county there are two cities in which the sale of liquor is legitimately carried on—Crookston and East Grand Forks.

The voters in these two cities have shown by an overwhelming majority that they are satisfied with these conditions.

In other sections of the county the sale of liquor is carried on surreptitiously and information gleaned from the most reliable sources shows that the consumption is as great and drunkedness is greater than in the two centers where its sale is licensed, and therefore, placed under lawful restrictions.

The reason for this is obvious to any thinking person.

The question which is before the voters of Polk county at the present time is, therefore, not a question that involves the restriction of the liquor traffic, but whether it is better to regulate this traffic in a lawful manner and compel it to pay its legitimate share in the support of the county, or allow it to be carried on illegally and without financial obligation of any kind.

It resolves itself into, not a question of morals, but a question of business.

To Crookston for instance, the elimination of liquor business spells financial bankruptcy.

It means the cutting off during the next three years (the time for which the saloons would cease to exist, should the election carry against license) of nearly $50,000 of the city's income, derived from saloon licenses and the tax collected from saloon property.

It means a lot of empty store buildings and a general reduction of rents of all business property.

It means the closing of the Crookston Brewery, and the practical confiscation of its plant, valued at approximately $200,000. Because, contrary to the general impression, the present county option law is so framed as to make it impossible to do business should the vote for no license carry.

It means a loss to the community of $20,000 a year which this concern pays in wages: $25,000 paid to the farmers each year for barley: a considerable portion of $3,560 paid for taxes, and over $25,000 paid yearly to local business concerns for supplies of various kinds.

It means a considerable increase in police protection and criminal litigation, as it is self-evident that boot-legging and blind pigging—the inevitable results of county option—appeal to the weaker and more depraved element of society, thus increasing drunkedness, pauperism and crime.

With such conditions inevitable as the result of the abolishment of the present license regulation of the liquor traffic, it behooves every citizen whose interests are identified in any way with the prosperity of the community, to join enthusiastically against this wave of fanaticism which would sacrifice these interests upon the doubtful theory that help is being given to the cause of temperance.—Crookston Times.

The legislature made a good move when they passed the act extending the term of Clerk of Court to November 1918. This will make all the county officials to be elected at the same time.

Immigration is coming to northern Minnesota from east, west, north and south this spring as the people are beginning to find out that this is the best locality on the globe for a poor man to get a start.

Bemidji had to issue bonds on the city to take the place of the cash received from saloon license. It will not be long before there will be a proposition up to bond Thief River Falls to get cash to employ extra police, if county option carries.

We can not understand why some newspaper editors keep harping about Stand Pat and Progressive Republicans in the next campaign. There will be no Stand Pat or Progressive party next year, but there will be just one straight plain Republican party.

A man signing a petition to submit the county option issue, does not pledge him to vote for option, or prohibit him from voting against it. Lots of times a good talker with a petition will get people to sign in order to get rid of them and their talk.

It is astonishing how many times an editor is requested to sharpen the cutlery which people have a desire to put on the grindstone. We are implored to give this fellow a "dig," and that fellow a "roast," but "For goodness sake don't let on who told you." Fine business! Probably the people who make these requests figure that an editor has no business or friendships to protect, but is in the newspaper business for the sole purpose of making enemies. To all those who have an axe to grind we wish to say: we are not in the crematory business.—Ex.

Option V. S. Business.

The Crookston Times is making a vigorous fight against county option for Polk county. But the trouble is, that they are like the race between the hare and tortoise. They, like the hare, slept by the roadside, until the tortoise won the race, before they woke up, for with a petition with fifty-two percent of the voters on it, filed, calling for an election, they are going up against a majority of the voters to start with. The time for them to have started their campaign was when the petition was started, if they expected to win. The Times claims that the dry towns east of Crookston would have to order their cases of beer from the twin cities, if option carries. But this is a mistake, as they can get their supplies from Red Lake Falls or Plummer, where Pennington county people will get their supplies after option carries in this county, for in two or three years Red Lake Falls will be the hub of northern Minnesota, if the business men of Polk and Pennington counties allow them to go into the control of temperance fanatics. Wake up, and pinch yourselves, you business men, and be sure you are awake and not sleeping like the hare by the the roadside until the tortoise has won the race.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

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WHOOPING COUGH

Well - everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on Coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which bring quick relief for Whooping Cough, loosens the mucous, soothes the lining of the throat and lungs, and makes the coughing spells less severe. A family with growing children should not be without it. Keep it handy for all Coughs and Colds. 25c. at your Druggist.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic. —Adv.

What Shell Fire Is Like.

I have read many attempts to describe shell fire in a battle, but not one to equal the easy description of this young officer, who does not pretend to be a stylist. Listen:

"You hear a boom miles away, hardly audible in the distance. Then a faint sigh, gradually rising to a scream as the shell whizzes toward you. Then a flash, an immense crash and the air is filled with thousands of bullets and jagged lumps of iron, each making a different sort of shrieking noise. Then phit-phit-phit everywhere as they hit the ground.

"This is shrapnel."—London Sketch.

YOUR CHILD'S COUGH IS A CALL FOR HEALTH.

Don't put off treating your Child's Cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk? You don't have. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your Child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the Cold and soothe your Child's Cough away. No odds how bad the Cough or how long standing, Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your Druggist and try it.—Adv.

RHEUMATISM YIELDS QUICKLY TO SLOAN'S.

You can't prevent an attack of Rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates in a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is almost unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c. of any Druggist and have it in the house —against Colds, Sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.—Adv

Diplomacy.

When King Alfonso of Spain is staying at San Sebastian, says the Manchester News, he frequently goes across to Biarritz for an afternoon of recreation.

On one occasion he arrived at the station there and hailed a fiacre. The driver recognized him, and when his majesty asked what the fare was said, "For the king of Spain it will be 10 francs." The king smiled and merely paid the ordinary fare as provided by the tariff. To that amount, however, he added a tip of the usual size.

A few days later he was again in Biarritz and also took a fiacre. But on this occasion the cocher was more diplomatic. When asked the amount of the fare he replied, "Your majesty owes me nothing for the small service I have had the honor to render him." His majesty replied to this courteous speech by presenting the cabby with a 100 franc note.

Bricks From Babylon.

There is a law in the Turkish empire prohibiting the exportation of relics and antiques more than 100 years old, and the fact that it is on the statute books gives rise to the common practice of offering spurious articles to the tourist. Real objects of art or of sufficient age to be of value are rarely to be purchased, and the general desire of the visitor, therefore, seems to be to obtain stones or pieces of clay from the sites of ancient ruins or bricks with inscriptions. The former can probably be obtained, but they are practically valueless, as one piece of clay from Babylon is quite like another from Musol. Bricks from either of these places that are known to be genuine are unobtainable.

Not Much.

Howell—Reading maketh a full man

Powell—But if you get arrested for drunkenness the judge isn't inclined to accept as an excuse your statement that you have been reading.—New York Press.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Peking and Canton.

The Dear Girls.

"I don't like my new gown very well," said the young lady recently. "The material is awfully pretty and the style is all right; but it needs something to improve the shape of it."

"Why," suggested her dearest friend, "don't you let some other girl wear it?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

SERVICE.

We make it a point that EVERY business transaction with our patrons shall be SATISFACTORY. We want each one to feel that he is free to come to us in all matters where our experience and advice will be of value and assistance.

When we speak of "Service" rendered to customers we mean the best service—all that you can reasonably expect from your bank. Our service includes a hundred and one little details, all of which go to make all of our patrons "satisfied customers."

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — —$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota March 22, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Scanlan, of Erie, Minn. who on April 16th 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 09860, for N. W. ¼ Section 34, Township 153 N. Range 30 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Phillip Engler, Mike Finnigan, E. D. Bennet, Ole K. Lien, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6 1912.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Mar. 26th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Mar. 20th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that William Herbert Wade, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Nov. 8th, 1911, made Homestead Application, Serial No. 06853, for the S E ¼ S W ¼, Sec. 31, Twp. 153 N., R. 40 W. Lots 1 & 2, Section 1, Township 153 N. Range 41 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 4th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thomas G. Rome, of Sunbeam, Minn. Gustav Tweit, of Malone, Minn. William G. Hunt, Charles L. Clark, of Sunbeam, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Pretty Near It.

Gibbs—One gets no diplomas in the school of experience. Dibbs—I don't know. The marriage certificate comes pretty near being one.—Boston Transcript.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

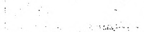
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1915 NO. 9

THE LOCAL NEWS

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

T. G. Rome has put in a bid to carry mail from Sunbeam to Rhoda for the next four years, from July 1st.

There will be a basket social at the Highlanding Church, Sunday May 16th, at 1 o'clock sharp for the benefit of Religion school. Everybody come.

Andrew Ellingson is putting in a large and well selected stock of summer goods in his Highlanding store, so as to supply the needs of this locality.

The county option petition was filed with the county auditor of this county on Tuesday, and the election will be held within the next sixty days.

The Red Lake River raised about a foot this week, which would indicate that they have had some heavy rains to the east of us.

A. Tharaldson has put in a new trip hammer in his Highlanding blacksmith shop, and is now prepared to do repair work of both wood and iron on short notice.

W. H. Wilde was at Thief River Falls Tuesday making final proof on his homestead. C. L. Clark and T. G. Rome accompanied him as witnesses, They went down on the Electric Line.

We again wish to call the attention of those who are holding land under homestead, that there is a ditch tax assessed against the land, which they should pay, if they wish to avoid the heavy penalties attached to delinquent taxes.

We understand that some of the Thief River Falls saloon keepers tell the farmers that they had just as soon license would be voted out as not. Of course if they have decided to quit business that kind of talk is all right, but if they really desire to have license carry in this county, they are very poor campaigners.

We publish this week the session laws passed by the last legislature. The state goes to the expense of placing these laws before the people, so they can read them. Preserve your copy, so when a discussion arises in the next campaign, as to whether your representative voted right or wrong on the passage of these laws, you can read them and decide as to whether he was right or wrong, and vote accordingly.

The physicians of Thief River Falls are engaged in the very commendable work of building a hospitable at our county seat. While we were bitterly opposed to the bonding of this county for fifty thousand dollars to build a hospitable, we are decidedly in favor of our county "dads" assisting to build this hospitable with any money that they can spare, for a hospitable at Thief River Falls is a necessity at the present time.

The Germans seem to be doing business on business principles, for instead of letting their prisoners of war lie idle in jail, they put them to work on farms. They have about a thousand Canadians as prisoners, who can show them how we farm on this side of the Atlantic. But kaiser Wilhelm will undoubtly have them plant the potatoes according to the German idea, as he is boss of them for the present and they are not farming on their Canada farms now.

Pay up your subscription to THE SUNBEAM.

MAIL SERVICE.

Again we want to call the attention of the people of the eleven townships to facts regarding mail service. Not as the post master of Sunbeam, but as the editor of THE SUNBEAM, who is interested in the development of this country. The post office at Malone has been discontinued. There is now a prospect that the post office at Hilda will be discontinued. Why? Because they do not show that they are doing any business. The business of a post office is the mail that goes out, not the mail that comes in. The people of Rudell post office now have a daily mail. If they continue to mail their letters so the Rhoda post office gets the cancellation they will soon have their mail service discontinued, and they can go to Rhoda and get their mail the same as the Mayfield farmers have to go to Kratka to get theirs. A word to the wise had ought to be sufficient Get into line you fellows and mail at Rudell.

A MAN'S CLOTHES.

We had rather an amusing experience at Highlanding on last Saturday, which we think is worth telling. We went up to the store without being shaved and with our farm overalls on, which had holes in the knees. A man came from the town of Equality with a lot of stock that he wanted to get ferryed across the river to take up on his claim near Malcolm. He came came up to the store to employ some extra help and as we appeared to be the most "hard up" looking individual in the bunch he naturally called on us. We told him "certainly we will help you to ferry that stock across," and we did. We put in an even two hours at it, but we landed him on the north side of Red Lake River O. K. Then he drew out his pocket-book and asked us what our bill was. We laughed and told him to keep his money for he would need it on the claim up near Malcolm, and not always judge a man by the clothes he wears.

$21,000 IN PURSES

LIBERAL MONEY OFFERED FOR BIG MEET AT MINNESOTA STATE FAIR.

Purses aggregating $21,000 are offered in the speed program of the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11. As only four days of horse racing are to be given this year, in place of the usual five, a remarkably strong series of daily cards is insured.

The $3,000 Minneapolis 2:16 trot and $3,000 St. Paul 2:13 pace, both classic events, will feature the meet. Entries for these two races close July 1, a month later than usual, an arrangement that ought to insure a larger entry than formerly. In both early and late closing events the customary liberal entry fee of three per cent will apply.

An unusual feature of the program will be two team races. One for 2:12 trotters will be given on Labor Day, while another for free-for-all pacers will be on Thursday. There is no entry fee nor any deductions from winners. Three entries are required to start, and the races will be in mile heats, two in three. Horses making up a team need not be owned by the same party nor trained by the same stable. Three speed wagons and sets of harness will be furnished by the Fair. There are three moneys in a purse.

The four day of racing will be Monday, Tuesdap, Thursday, and Friday.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 80 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

Manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice For Publication

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 16th, 1915. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 13th, 1915 Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota, who on December [illegible], 1912, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 05166, for N E ¼ S W ¼, Section 3. Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 19th. day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Phillip Engler, Mike Finnegan, Otto Anderson, Frank Rasmus Martinson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Edward Klemmetson left for McIntosh on Tuesday

Herbert and Harry Olausin visited at Sunbeam, Sunday evening.

There was a very nice shower of moisture passed over northern Minnesota on Tuesday evening.

Ye editor made a business trip to Thief River Falls and Plummer Wednesday, returning Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elling Klemmetson on Sunday.

Read the card of Dr. Heiber published in another column. He will promptly attend to all calls from the eastern part of the county.

We understand that the post master at Rhoda, the famous George, him of fire fame, has attempted to "dig in" and advise the post office department how to run their business in letting the contract for carrying mail from Plummer to Rhoda. The man Mr. Yestondson, who put in his bid and secured the contract for carrying the mail is a man that will fulfill his obligations to the government and deliver the goods the U. S. mail, for four years, but judging from the sand he has recently got from the P. M. at Rhoda he will not be a very enthusiastic "toter" for the Rhoda store.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M,
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915. Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915 Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas of Highlanding Minn. who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 26th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: [illegible]

[illegible]

Register.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS

Send sketch [illegible] for free search [illegible] containing over 200 [illegible] inventions [illegible] W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY
Located west of the new Soo Depot. [illegible]
our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office [illegible]

Something of One.

"Is your son anything of a sprinter since he went to college?"

"Well, he holds the family record for running up a bill."—Baltimore American.

Earthquakes.

The loss of life occasioned by earthquake generally depends upon the density of population rather than the severity of the shocks.

Cash for Poultry [illegible]

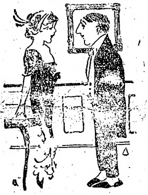
[illegible] sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

EAT

When [illegible]
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of
EAT
BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.
STEPHENSON BROS. Props

Advice.



Percy—By Jove, I've got an idea!
Betty—Be kind to the little stranger.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Discouraged.

"Yes, my boy, when I was your age I sold papers too. Now look at me."
"'Nuf said. I quit!"—Exchange.

COMPETENT JUDGES
OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS
SAY THAT THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST
Send for sample copy and you will say the same.
MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SHIP FLYING U. S. FLAG TORPEDOED

OIL TANK STEAMER GULFLIGHT VICTIM OF SUBMARINE OFF SCILLY ISLANDS.

FIVE OTHER VESSELS SUNK

French Steamer Europe, British Steamer Fulgent and Torpedo Boat Destroyer Lost—Two German Warships Are Destroyed.

WASHINGTON IS STIRRED.

Washington, May 3.—Press reports of the torpedoing of the American steamer Gulflight and the loss of her captain and some members of the crew have created a stir in official circles here where the seriousness of the occurrence was everywhere admitted. If first reports are borne out, the attack on the Gulflight constitutes the first case of an American ship struck by a torpedo with the consequent loss of lives.

London, May 3.—Naval activities have come to the forefront again. The American oil tank steamer Gulflight, bound for a French port, has been torpedoed off the Scilly islands; the French steamer Europe was sent to the bottom near Bishop's Rock; the British steamer Fulgent was sunk by a submarine off the Skellig Rocks.

A German submarine has sunk the British torpedo boat destroyer Recruit in the North Sea. Two German torpedo boats sank the trawler Colombia, 17 fishermen being drowned and were in turn pursued and sunk by British destroyers. Two German officers and 44 men were rescued by the destroyers.

Hits German Torpedo Boat.

The trawler Barbados has arrived at Yarmouth after an engagement with a German torpedo boat, in which both craft were hit. The captain of the trawler turned his two small guns on the torpedo boat when the latter attempted his capture.

The American oil tank steamer Gulflight, which sailed from Port Arthur, Texas, April 10 for Rouen, France, was torpedoed off the Scilly islands according to a dispatch received by the Central News Agency. A German submarine is believed responsible.

The captain of the Gulflight, according to the same advices, died of heart failure as a result of shock. Two seamen jumped overboard and were drowned.

The other members of the crew were taken off by a patrol boat and landed. The vessel was towed into Crow Sound and beached.

Gulflight Was Steel Vessel.

The Gulflight was a steel vessel of 3,202 tons net and was built at Camden, N. J., in 1914. She was owned by the Gulf Refining company. The vessel was 383 feet long, 51 foot beam, and 30 feet deep. She was equipped with wireless apparatus.

An official announcement by the admiralty says:

"A series of small affairs have taken place in the neighborhood of the Galloper and North Hinder lightships.

"During the forenoon, H. M. Destroyer Recruit was sunk by a submarine, four officers and 21 men being saved by the trawler Daisy.

"At 3 p. m., the trawler Colombia was attacked by two German torpedo boats, who approached her from the westward and commenced an action without hoisting their colors. The Colombia was sunk by a torpedo, only one deck hand being saved by the other trawlers.

Sink Two German Boats.

"A division of British destroyers, comprising the Laforey, Leonidas, Lawford and Lark, chased the two German vessels and after a brief running fight of about one hour, sank them both.

"The British destroyers sustained no casualties.

"Two German officers and 44 men were rescued from the sea and made prisoners of war."

The destroyer Recruit was on patrol duty when the submarine sank her. According to details received here, she was struck amidships by the torpedo and began to sink, the wounded vessel signalled for assistance and her call was answered by the trawler Daisy, and 30 men out of her complement of 65 were saved.

It is stated that a torpedo was fired at the Daisy, which was forced to leave one of her rescue boats behind and that the submarine chased this boat and fired her gun at it, wounding four men."

Killed in Jitney Accident.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 3.—Robert Strauss, aged 22, a plumber, was killed and 12 companions injured when an overcrowded jitney turned turtle while enroute to a ball game at North Milwaukee.

Cadets on Battleships.

Philadelphia, May 3.—The battleships Ohio, Missouri and Wisconsin have left the Philadelphia navy yard for Annapolis to take the midshipmen on their annual summer cruise. The scout cruiser Chester will leave shortly on the same errand.

Jap Boat Enters New York.

New York, May 3.—The steamer Gishun Maru, which arrived from Liverpool, is the first Japanese merchant steamer to enter this port. She will load oil for China.

KING GUSTAV OF SWEDEN

The king of Sweden has had a recurrence of the stomach trouble for which he underwent an operation in 1914 and is reported to be in a serious condition.

GERMANS AFFECTED BY GAS

INFANTRY UNABLE TO CHARGE BECAUSE OF FUMES.

Used Asphyxiating Bombs During Battle of Ypres, Declares British Eye Witness.

London, May 3.—That the Germans used asphyxiating gases not only on the first day of the battle of Ypres, but repeatedly afterward and many of their infantry were affected and unable to join in the charges is declared by the British eye witness in his story of the latest stages of the battle.

The turning point in the battle, he says, came on the afternoon of April 26, when, after the Germans had delivered a number of fierce assaults and had pierced the allied lines near Broodseinde a strong combined counter-attack was carried out by the French and British along the whole front from Steenstraate to St. Julien. This caused a definite check to the German offensive, relieved the pressure and gained a certain amount of ground.

Most Appalling Duel.

"During this counter-attack," says the chronicler, "the guns concentrated by both sides on this comparatively narrow front engaged in the most appalling duel of the war. From the right came the roar of the British batteries, from the left the rolling thunder of the French "75" gun, and every now and then, above the turmoil, rose a dull boom, as a huge howitzer shell burst in the vicinity of Ypres.

"On our right our infantry stormed the German trenches close to St. Julien and in the evening gained the southern outskirts of the village. In the center they captured trenches a little to the south of the Bois de Cuisinirs, west of St. Julien and still farther west more trenches were taken.

French Achieve Success.

"In the meantime the French had achieved some success, having retaken Luzerne and also the trenches around Het Sas, captured some 250 prisoners and made progress along the west bank of the canal.

"Heavy as our losses were during the day, there is little doubt that the enemy suffered terribly. Both sides were attacking at different points. The fighting was conducted very largely in the open, and the close formations of the Germans on several occasions presented excellent targets to our artillery, which did not fail to seize its opportunities."

Chicago Faces Strike Tie-up.

Chicago, Ill., May 3.—The most serious industrial situation that has confronted Chicago since 1900 ushered in May 1—International Labor day. The 1,200 structural steel and iron workers who struck brought the number of skilled workers on strike or locked out here up to 32,000. All additional 125,000 men whose work is dependent on the work of the skilled workers are in idleness.

The carpenters and steel workers struck for higher wages. The sheet metal workers were locked out when they refused to sign an anti-strike agreement. The lathers and painters were locked out when they refused to sign a uniform agreement.

Two Boys Drowned Near Shakopee.

Shakopee, Minn., May 3.—Raymond and Edward, aged respectively 11 and 13 years, sons of Edward Kopp, a farmer living near here, were drowned in the O'Dowd lake during the afternoon. The two lads, in company with another boy, pushed out in a boat which they had found along the shore and becoming excited, leaped out and attempted to swim. The third boy reached shore safely. The bodies were found in 15 feet of water, near shore.

AMERICAN GUNS SHOOT FARTHER

NAVY'S 14-INCH RIFLES HIT HARDER THAN ANY GUN KNOWN.

DANIELS ANSWERS CRITICS

Declares Weapons on the Battleship Pennsylvania Superior to Those Carried by British Dreadnaught Queen Elizabeth.

Washington, May 3.—Critics who claim the American navy's 14-inch rifles are inferior to the French type mounted on the great British battleship Queen Elizabeth were answered in a statement just issued by Secretary Daniels, declaring that the Bureau of Ordnance has developed a 14-inch gun "that will shoot farther, shoot straighter and hit harder than any gun in use or known to be designed by a foreign country."

While conceding that the Queen Elizabeth's guns throw larger shells, Mr. Daniels points out that she carries only eight of the 15-inch rifles, compared with a main battery of twelve 14-inch weapons on the United States battleship Pennsylvania.

14-Inch Gun Better.

"A ship should mount the smallest big gun that will pierce the enemy's armor over vitals at the maximum probable fighting range," says the Secretary's statement.

"The 14-inch guns of the Pennsylvania wil get through the maximum armor afloat, so far as our knowledge goes, at a range of 12,000 yards. The Queen Elizabeth's 15-inch guns will do little more than them. If our information is correct as to the velocity of the British 15-inch gun, the 14-inch guns on the Pennsylvania will range a little farther than the Queen Elizabeth's 15-inch gun. The flatter projection of the 14-inch gun gives it increased probability of hitting in comparison with the 15-inch gun.

Pennsylvania Has 12 Guns.

"The Pennsylvania mounts 12 guns to the Queen Elizabeth's 8. Therefore, the volume of fire of our ship exceeds the volume of fire for the British ship by 50 per cent. The Navy Department has built and proved a 16-inch gun superior to both the 15-inch and 14-inch so far as penetration of armor at fighting range is concerned. If the Pennsylvania were to be armed with the 16-inch gun she could carry only eight as against the twelve 14-inch guns now assigned her. If we adopt the 15-inch caliber we would have to make a sacrifice in number of guns as great or nearly as great, as was done in the design of the Queen Elizabeth.

Will Give More Blows.

"Counting volume of fire and probability of hitting, we think that at battle range the number of blows delivered by the Pennsylvania in a given time will exceed those given by the Queen Elizabeth by 70 per cent. The 15-inch gun, it is stated, fires a shell weighing 1,920 pounds. Our 14-inch shell weighs 1,400 pounds."

TWO KILLED IN IOWA STORM

Thousands of Dollars Worth of Property Lost—Crops Pounded by Hail.

Sioux City, Iowa, May 3.—Two men are dead and thousands of dollars worth of property were destroyed as a result of a storm that swept over this section. Lars Freise, 71 years old, a farmer living near Bronson, Iowa, was drowned while trying to ford a creek which had been swollen by the rains, and James Dunning, 27, of Parker, S. D., was killed by a Northwestern train while crossing the tracks in a blinding sheet of water.

Practically all fruit trees have been damaged beyond recovery by the heavy fall of hail which passed over the counttry about Sioux City at noon. Plate glass windows were broken in the city and many small outbuildings were wrecked.

Lightning striking a barn near Rockwell City set the building afire and burned nine head of horses and several hundred bushels of small grain. Crops that were out of the ground have been pounded beneath the surface.

MINNESOTA PARENTS AND TEACHERS WILL ORGANIZE

St. Paul, May 3.—A Minnesota branch of the National Congress of Mothers and Parent-teachers association will be organized in St. Paul. Officers of the congress have arrived from Chicago, where a state association was organized. The Mothers Council of St. Paul is in charge of the program. Meetings will be held at the Y. W. C. A., Central High School and Wilder building. The meeting will close with a banquet at the Commercial club.

Shoots 5-Year-Old Girl.

Chicago, May 3.—An unidentified man approached a group of small children playing on the sidewalk in the Italian quarter on the North Side and singling out 5-year-old Frances Bracevanty, drew a revolver and shot her in the abdomen. The victim fell to the sidewalk and her assailant fled, pursued unsuccessfully by many residents of the district. The girl's parents told the police they had no enemies and insisted they were absolutely mystified by the affair. The girl has slight chances of recovery.

MISS SALLY M'ADOO

Little Miss Sally Fleming McAdoo, youngest daughter of the secretary of the treasury, was selected to act as sponsor of the new coast guard cutter Ossipee at its launching at Newport News on May 1.

WILSON BECOMES GODFATHER

PROMISES TO SAFEGUARD RELIGIOUS WELFARE OF GRANDSON.

Child Given Name Francis Woodrow Sayre at Christening Service—Objection Is Overcome.

Williamstown, Mass., May 3.—President Wilson became the god-father of his only grandson here and added to his duties by promising to safeguard the religious welfare of the child, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre. Immediately afterward, the president left for Washington.

At the christening service, the child was given the name Francis Woodrow Sayre, the Woodrow being added in honor of his grandfather. Shortly after his birth in the White House his father announced that he would be named simply Francis Sayre, because the president thought he should live his own life.

Objection Is Overruled.

It was said that the president's objection had been overcome.

Only a small party including the President, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Sayre, John Nevin Sayre, Mr. Sayre's brother; Mrs. Robert H. Sayre, his mother; Miss Margaret Wilson, Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, Dr. Cary T. Grayson, President Harry Garfield of Williams college, and Mrs. Garfield, and a few other friends of Mr. Sayre witnessed the ceremony.

Hailstones Like Baseballs.

St. Louis, Mo., May 3.—Hailstones as large as baseballs were hurled upon scattered sections of Missouri in a storm which was referred to as the worst in a generation in reports. The damage to crops and livestock will run into thousands of dollars.

In St. Louis the streets were flooded in places by several feet of water. In Kings highway, fashionable churchgoers were first startled and then pleased by the sight of a boy in a canoe. The lad instituted a passenger service between the church door and the street car door and cleared a boy's fortune before the water subsided.

At Tipton, hailstones were found which measured 8½ inches in diameter and weighed half a pound.

Dardanelles Town Destroyed.

London, May 3.—A Mytilene dispatch to the Daily Telegraph says:

"The bombardment of the Dardanelles continues. The town of Dardanelles was totally destroyed. The forts in the Narrow were considerably damaged, but the action of the fleet was hampered by mines, the clearing away of which has been made difficult by the mobile Turkish batteries ashore. The possession of Gaba Tepeh is expected to enable the Allies to place guns which will silence these batteries."

Canadian Lawyer Dies Abroad.

London, May 3.—James Stewart Tupper, a well-known barrister and eldest son of Sir Charles Tupper, former prime minister of Canada, died at Oxford. Mr. Tupper was born in Amherst, Nova Scotia, in 1851, and was educated at McGill University. He began the practice of law in Ontario in 1875. His home was Ravenscourt, Winnipeg.

Jury in Labor Case Deliberates.

Trinidad, Col., May 3.—The jury in whose hands rests the fate of John R. Lawson, international board member of the United Mine Workers of America, spent the day in deliberations, but no definite information was available as to prospects of reaching an agreement. The case in which the labor leader was charged with the murder of John Nimmo, a deputy sheriff, during the Colorado coal strike, was given to the jury in the afternoon. At midnight the jury had not agreed.

FOR SUPREMACY IN MEXICO

VILLA AND CARRANZA FORCES BEGIN STRUGGLE.

Both Factions Claim Success South of Aguas Calientes—Villa on Offensive.

Washington, May 3.—Both of the Mexican agencies here are claiming successes in fighting south of Aguas Calientes, where General Villa has begun a new offensive movement against the Carranza army under General Obregon. All reports indicated severe skirmishes preliminary to the expected battle for supremacy in central Mexico.

The Carranza agency had a dispatch from Vera Cruz during the day announcing that Obregon entered Leon Saturday and had resumed his march northward, while Gonzales had occupied the suburbs of Monterey and the Zapata forces had been driven back to their base within 20 miles of Mexico City.

Later, however, the Villa agency received a dispatch from General Villa stating that in the fighting Obregon's forces were driven back to Hacienda de Romita, some distance south of Leon.

Floods in Arkansas.

Texarkana, Ark., May 3.—Floods in the Red river valley have caused two railroads to suspend traffic in southwestern Arkansas. The St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern suspended between Texarkana and Fulton and the St. Louis, Southwestern (Cotton Belt) between Texarkana and Lewisville, trains are being detoured.

Property and crop damage in the flooded district has been heavy especially near Lewisville, where a mile and a half of the levee went out Saturday.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Louisville	16	11	5	.688
Indianapolis	17	11	6	.647
St. Paul	17	10	7	.588
Cleveland	16	8	8	.500
Kansas City	16	8	8	.500
Milwaukee	17	8	9	.471
Minneapolis	16	7	9	.438
Columbus	17	3	14	.176

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	13	9	4	.692
Detroit	18	12	6	.667
Chicago	19	11	8	.579
Washington	14	8	6	.571
Boston	13	7	6	.588
Cleveland	18	8	10	.444
St. Louis	18	5	13	.278
Philadelphia	16	4	12	.250

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	15	12	3	.800
Chicago	16	10	6	.625
St. Louis	19	11	8	.579
Boston	14	8	6	.571
Cincinnati	18	9	9	.500
New York	13	5	8	.385
Brooklyn	16	5	11	.313
Pittsburgh	17	5	12	.291

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	16	11	5	.688
Newark	17	11	6	.647
Pittsburgh	17	10	7	.588
St. Louis	19	11	8	.579
Brooklyn	16	9	7	.563
Kansas City	17	9	8	.529
Buffalo	18	6	12	.333
Baltimore	17	5	12	.294

RESULTS OF GAMES.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Kansas City, 7; Minneapolis, 3.
Milwaukee, 6; St. Paul, 2.
Columbus, 4; Indianapolis, 2.
Louisville—Columbus (rain).

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Detroit, 4; Chicago, 3.
Cleveland, 7; St. Louis, 6.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

St. Louis, 3; Cincinnati, 1.
Chicago, 7; Pittsburgh, 1.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 4-5; Buffalo, 0-1.
St. Louis, 1-2; Newark, 0-1.

Minnesota.—Showers today; tomorrow fair.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

Minneapolis Grain.

Minneapolis, May 3.—Wheat, May, $1.59; July, $154¾; No. 1 northern, $1.65; No. 2 northern, $1.62; No. 1 durum, $1.70; No. 3 corn, 74; No. 3 white oats, 54; barley, malting, 69; No. 2 rye, $1.16; No. 1 flax, $1.96.

Duluth Grain.

Duluth, May 3.—Wheat, May, $1.62⅝; July, $1.59½; No. 1 northern, $1.59⅝; No. 1 durum, $1.70.

South St. Paul Live Stock.

South St. Paul, May 3.—Cattle—Steers, $6.00@7.90; cows, $4.75@6.50; calves, $6.00@7.50; hogs, $7.25@7.45; sheep and lambs, $6.75@8.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

May 1.—Hogs, receipts, 11,000; slow, 5c under yesterday's average; bulk, $7.50@7.70; light, $7.40@7.80; mixed, $7.40@7.80; heavy, $7.10@7.70; rough, $7.10@7.25; pigs, $5.25@7.10.

Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; native beef steers, $6.15@8.75; western steers, $5.60@7.40; cows and heifers, $3.10@8.50; calves, $6@8.75.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; steady; sheep, $7.40@8.40; lambs, $8.25@10.75.

Hog prices declined today owing to receipts being considerably more numerous than on the corresponding day a week ago. Quotations for cattle almost nominal. Sheep and lambs found ready sale.

Gun Fire Like Watering Spout.

Ottawa, Ont., May 3.—"When one man fell another took his place. Fire from the German machine guns played upon them like streams from a watering pot. The line never wavered and with a final shout the survivors of two battalions flung themselves into the wood. The German garrison was completely demoralized by the impetuous advance of the Canadians." This is part of a description of the recent battle in which the Canadian troops were nearly annihilated in an attempt to check the German advance.

AN INDIANA MAN TELLS OF WESTERN CANADA

He Is Perfectly Satisfied, and Tells of His Neighbors Who Have Done Well.

Walter Harris, formerly lived near Julietta in Warren township, Indiana. He now lives at Hussar, Alberta. In writing to his home paper in Indiana, he says that the failure is the man who always blames the country. He fails to see his own mistakes, has missed his calling and is not fitted for farming. The two seasons just past have been entirely different. In 1913 plenty of rain came in June and a good crop followed, but the fall was dry and but little snow in the winter followed by a very dry summer, and a short crop. Only those that had farmed their land properly were able to meet expenses.

For example, last year the Crowfoot Farming Company, south of here, threshed from 1,250 acres 38,000 bushels of wheat. One-half section made 26 bushels, the poorest of all. This year on 1,350 acres they threshed nearly 26,000 bushels. Last year's crop sold at 75 cents from their own elevator. What they have sold of this year's crop brought $1.00 at threshing time. Eight thousand bushels unsold would bring now around $1.25. The manager and part owner was raised in Ohio and farmed in Washington several years. He and his wife spent last winter in Ohio. She told me a few days ago that the climate here was much better than Ohio.

A man by the name of George Clark threshed 75 bushels of oats, 45 bushels of barley and 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. He had 15,000 bushels of old oats as well as wheat and barley in his granaries that have almost doubled in price. He came from Washington, where he sold a large body of land around $200 that he bought around $3.00 per acre. He then refers to a failure. A large company in the eastern states, owning a large farm near Hussar pays its manager $3,000 a year. The farm has not been a success. Probably the manager's fault. Mr. Harris says conditions are not as good as could be wished for, but on the ending of the war good crops, with war prices, will certainly change conditions, and it seems to me that the one who owns land that will raise 100 bushels of oats, 75 bushels of barley or 40 bushels of wheat is the one who "laughs last."

The above yields may seem exaggerations to many, and are far above the average, but you should remember that the man who fails is counted in to make the average, and there are instances on record here that would far exceed the above figures.

Nor is grain the only profitable thing that can be raised here. There are many fine horse ranches; some of them stocked with cayuses and bred to thoroughbreds, and others imported from the old countries. They run on the range nearly all the year. The owners put up wild hay to feed them if the snow should get too deep for them to get the dead grass. There are several hundred in sight of here most of the time. There are several cattle ranches north of here that have from 500 to 7,000 head of cattle. One man I know sold $45,000 worth of fat cattle this fall. He winters his cattle on farms where they have lots of straw and water, paying 75 cents a month per head, or if there is enough straw to winter 400 or 500 head they buy the straw and water and have a man to look after the cattle.—Advertisement.

He Owes It.

"You must pay a pretty high rent for this studio, old man."

"My dear boy, in the bright lexicon of art there is no such word as 'must.'"

Some men practice economy only when they are buying for their wives.

Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headaches and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone. Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof. Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

A Wisconsin Case

Mrs. Harry S. Lee, 904 Prentice Ave., Ashland, Wis., says: "I had a constant backache, with sharp pains through my loins. Mornings, I was so lame and stiff, I could hardly get around. My health was all run down. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of all these ailments and I am now in good health."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book.
Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S.E. Minneapolis

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn. — "I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do." — Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Man of High Position.

She—I might marry if I could find a man I could look up to.

He—Well, there's the man in the moon.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Play on Words.

"What did the judge do with that young man who stole the dictionary?"

"Gave him a long sentence to work out."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Nothing so inspires a surgeon's enthusiasm as an opportunity to remove a vermiform appendix.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

A good many spirit manifestations come after visits to the bar.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Rescue

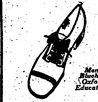
your feet from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, falling arch, callouses, etc. They're caused by wearing narrow, pointed bone-bending shoes.

Educators "let the feet grow as they should." Made for men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50.

Be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without it you haven't the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE



Men's Blucher Oxford Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

MANKATO WOMAN FIRES AT HUSBAND

NARROWLY MISSES JUDGE IN PORTLAND COURT—STENOGRAPHER WOUNDED.

NORMAL SCHOOL GRADUATE

Mrs. Hazel Tackels Says She Is An Alumna of State Institution at Mankato—Tackels Lived in Blue Earth County.

Portland, Ore.—Sought as a fugitive from jail where she was held on a shoplifting charge Mrs. Hazel Tackels, who says she is an alumna of of the state normal school at Mankato, Minn., walked into the morals court in the municipal building, testified against her divorced husband, Harvey Tackels, and then shot at him twice with a revolver she had concealed in her dress.

One bullet wounded Mrs. William etta McElroy in the leg; the other imbedded itself in a wall near the head of Municipal Judge Stevenson. Mrs. McElroy wrenched the pistol from Mrs. Tackels.

As the first shot whistled past his head Judge Stevenson slid from his chair to the floor and diving under the table of his desk, grasped the pistol arm of Mrs. Tackels just as she fired the second shot.

Fines of $20 each were shortly afterward levied by the court upon Harvey Tackels and Sue Sterling, a woman charged with alienating Tackel's affections from his wife.

Mrs. Tackels faces a charge of assault with intent to commit murder.

"I thought if Mr. Tackels came into court to make me out a liar—well, I didn't know what I would do," she said later at the jail. "The thought that Harry had won my confidence and caused me to be separated from my child just to scorn me later had made me desperate. It seemed that he had done it for revenge because I wouldn't go back to him, when he first asked me."

CAPTURE ST. CLOUD CONVICTS

Officers Surprise Fugitives in Swamp Near Staples—Fred A. Middleton Is Fatally Shot.

Staples.—Fred A. Middleton and James Evans, who escaped from the St. Cloud reformatory, were captured here, but not until both had been shot by officers in a sensational gun fight. Middleton was shot through the abdomen and died as a result of the wound. Evans was shot through the foot.

While eating in a restaurant Middleton was recognized by a waiter, who informed Ed Kunz, a policeman. When Kunz entered the restaurant Middleton fled through a rear door. Kunz fired five shots, one taking effect, but Middleton continued running and escaped through the railroad yards.

Later Kunz and A. Munson, a Northern Pacific special officer, learned that Middleton and Evans were hiding in a swamp three miles from here. Munson and Kunz separated at the swamp. Munson surprised Middleton and Evans.

The officer drew his revolver and Middleton grappled with him. The gun was discharged and Middleton fell with a bullet in his stomach. Evans started to run, but was stopped by a shot from Munson which struck his foot.

Middleton was hurried to a hospital at Little Falls. Evans will be taken back to St. Cloud.

Middleton was sent up from this place a year ago for burglary. Evans was from Hennepin county and was facing a twenty-year term for robbery in the first degree.

Woman Suspect Is Identified.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. F. T. Turner, arrested in the supposed plot to steal jewelry valued at $16,000 from Leopold Metzger, of the S. Jacobs & Co., jewelers, by luring him to a vacant house at 1635 Waverly place, was positively identified by Robert F. Davis, U. S. immigration inspector, as a woman once wanted by the Canadian authorities for the alleged theft of two sealskin coats from a woman in Nelson, B. C. She is known there as Anna Davis. Her home is thought to be in Bad Ax, Mich.

Governor Visits Old Home.

Madelia.—Governor W. S. Hammond was the guest of the Masonic lodge of Madelia, of which he has been a member nearly 30 years. After the meeting a banquet was served in the Noonen hotel with plates laid for 80 guests. U. A. McLaughlin was toastmaster and toasts were responded to by C. S. Christenson, Dr. W. J. McCarthy and Joseph E. Davies of Wisconsin. The governor made one of his delightful addresses, likening the gathering to a family reunion.

Photographer Charged With Thefts.

Duluth.—Frederick B. Johnson, one of the city's leading photographers, is under arrest charged with pilfering money from the garments of patrons. Small sums ranging from 60 cents to $3 have been missing of late by those who have had occasion to fill engagements at the studio, and the story came to light when the members of a musical club, who were being photographed for a musical directory, exchanged confidences and found that each had been "touched" while at the studio for sums of various size.

ATTEMPTS TO KIDNAP GIRL

Couple Who Tried to Abduct Austin Girl, Believed "White Slavers"—Reward Offered.

Austin.—A middle aged man six feet tall and weighing 200 pounds; who appears in dress and manner a prosperous business man, is wanted at Austin or at Bismarck, N. D., and $500 reward is to go to the person who apprehends him. He and a woman who accompanied him in both cities twice have tried to abduct Miss Hazel Thomson, 17-year-old daughter of Mrs. A. R. Thomson of this city.

When it became known that the girl had been attacked recently at Bismarck by the couple, who appeared there in an automobile, R. J. Thomson, brother of the girl, disclosed that he has detectives employed seeking the girl's assailants, and that a similar attempt to kidnap his sister was made here December 23.

At that time the couple spent four days in Austin trying to make the acquaintance of the girl, and failing, wrote a note to her, stating that they wished to give her important information and requesting that she meet them outside her home.

They tried to induce the girl to go with them, but aware they were watched, they made no attempt to seize her as they did in Bismarck where they appeared in an automobile.

The local authorities believe the couple are "white slavery agents."

TO FIGHT FOR BETTER RATES

Twin Cities Encouraged by Interstate Commerce Commission Decision Maintaining 83-cent Rate.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Encouraged by the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission, which maintains for the Twin Cities the 83-cent rate on first-class freight brought from the eastern sea-board by the rail-and-lake route, it is probable that the Traffic Division of the Civic and Commerce association will continue its fight for the 78-cent rate enjoyed by Mississippi river points which receive goods through the Chicago port.

W. P. Trickett, director of the Traffic Bureau, is expected from Washington and a conference between Platt Lyon, secretary of the Traffic Division and other officials is expected, at which the future course of the fight for better rates will be decided.

White School for Indians Planned.

White Earth.—School district No. 112, in Becker county, has been created. It embraces the whole of the village of White Earth and vicinity, and will serve to abolish the present government day school in the village. The government officials have signified their willingness to transfer the buildings, now occupied as day schools, including seats, desks, school books and other equipment, to the use and purposes of the new district, provided Indian children are not discriminated against.

It is not at all improbable that within a very few years every Indian school on the reservation will be merged under district school management. The progressive classes generally are heartily in favor of the district school system. This will be a step toward the abolishment of the present agency management of Indian affairs in the state.

Denied Right to Search Hotel.

Bemidji.—Government Indian department men sent here to enforce the treaty of 1855, were given a warm reception when Officers W. W. Thomason and Benson walked into the Arcade hotel, owned and conducted by William Hazen, and asked the privilege of inspecting the rooms. The officers were asked to show their authority to search the place, and when they could not do so, they were ordered to leave. The officers then went upstairs, Mr. Hazen following. He again asked them to leave the place, which they did.

Musical Festival at Winona.

Winona.—A May musical festival will be held at the normal school here under the direction of Miss Caroline V. Smith, with five events provided. The first will be an organ recital by Emmett Raymond; the high school department will put on "The Lady of Shalott," and the St. Cecelia society and Lyric club will present "Tannhauser" and "The Singers' Contest at Wartburg," with special outside soloists.

The closing event will be the annual musical program of the Mendelssohn club on May 4.

Sells Tooth-bridge to Buy Food.

Fairmont.—A middle-aged, well dressed stranger entered the jewelry store of Charles Altenberg and taking a solid gold four-tooth bridge from his mouth, inquired how much he could get for it. He was offered about $5, which he took, remarking that he had had nothing to eat for 36 hours. The bridge probably cost $50 when it was made. Altenberg offered to hold it a reasonable time for redemption.

Wedding Ends Old Romance.

Rochester.—A romance that originated in Sparta, Greece, 12 years ago, came to a climax in Rochester when James Mirras of this city, and Mary Boosalis were married. Twelve years ago Mirras kissed his school playmate and sweetheart goodbye to leave his native land for the United States, promising to send for her after fortune favored him. Recently he wired her to come, and last week she arrived in New York, coming direct to Rochester.

W.L.DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00.

Wherever you live there are many men and women wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. Consult them and they will tell you that W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! When buying W. L. Douglas shoes look for his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.
W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 80 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

Fat men are good-natured because good-natured men are usually fat.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Exercise Enough.

"I suppose you climbed the Alps when you were abroad?"

"No; just ran up a bill, that was all."

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Had to Be Broken In.

Shortly after the Civil war a lady in New York asked her colored cook to get her husband to come over and help move some furniture. She noticed that the negro man had several bad scars on his head.

"Was your husband in the war, Dinah?" she asked.

"No, ma'am."

"How did he get all those scars on his head?" she asked.

"Oh, dat's whar we's had words together."

"How could you, Dinah? He seems like a nice man," said the mistress.

"Oh, he's good 'nough now, but it took a lot of work wid de tater masher to persuade him to be good."

What a Revival Is.

The word "revival" is often given a meaning which primarily does not belong to it. Many emphasize the conversion of sinners as the essential element in a revival work; but that is the secondary meaning of the word. Essentially, "revival" means the quickening of God's people. You cannot revive a dead man. The unregenerate sinner is spiritually dead. He must be born again. Now, you may revive a partially drowned body, or a partially frozen body. The regenerate soul's life often weakens and wanes, until the flame almost flickers out. But if there be the least spark of life left, it can be fanned into a flame; and like the apparently dead cinder in the smithy's forge, that spark will touch others and kindle a flame that will enthuse a church, a city, or even a nation. A revival of religion, then, must logically begin with the chruch. Such is the divine order.—Christian Herald.

IN A SHADOW

Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms, as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an Ill. woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it—that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sick-headaches since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

One-Sided Definition.

"What is your idea of neutrality?"

"Neutrality," answered the diplomat, "is a state of mind so disinterested and accurate as to permit no question that the side of the controversy represented by me is entitled to the fullest support."

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were Backache and burning in the stem of the Bladder, which was sore and had a constant hurting all the time—broken sleep, tired feeling, nervousness, puffed and swollen eyes, shortness of breath and Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

J. McDaniel.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

Joy.

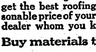
"We're getting up a May-day celebration. Can you suggest any features for it?"

"I should think moving pictures would be rather appropriate."

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for $1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

If a lazy man has nowhere to go, he ought to go to work.

About the hardest work in the world is to get along without any.



Why send your money away for "bargain roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know?

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed Roofing

is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney

A trip to the Panama Expositions should include a few days at **VICTORIA, B. C., CANADA**
"A bit of England on the Pacific." Splendid Scenery. Unrivalled climate. Motorists' Paradise. Equals a foreign tour. War makes no difference to American citizens. Hotels reasonable. Write Publicity commissioner for free booklet.

Minnesota Directory

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO **Rogers & Rogers**
S. St. Paul, Minn. 27 yrs. experience in commission business. Ref. any mercantile agency or business house in St. Paul. Orders filled for stock cattle. Satisfaction guaranteed.

C-R-E-A-M
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW PERFECTION

Keeps the Heat in the Oven and Out of the Kitchen

"Fireless" and Range Combined—The secret is in the *insulated oven*, which *seals in* the heat just like a fireless cook stove. A turn of the damper does it—changing your range into the best and easiest used "fireless" ever invented. *This "fireless" oven* is the big, new feature of the NEW PERFECTION, the finest range you can put in your kitchen. Has a cabinet top with a spacious warming shelf and plenty of room behind the burners for keeping food hot.

3 Kinds of Cooking

This insulated oven cooks three ways. You can adjust the flame for the quickest kind of quick baking, or the slow, steady kind you need for baking bread and roasting meats. *Seal* the oven and turn out the flame and it keeps an even, steady heat for six or seven hours—this is your fireless. The insulation keeps the heat *in the oven* and *out of the kitchen*—a blessing in hot weather and a great fuel saver all the year 'round.

Burns Economical, Clean Oil—This latest NEW PERFECTION burns oil. Your fire is ready by striking a match—no dirt, smoke or odor—no more lugging in coal or wood and carrying out ashes. All you need are matches. Cheap as well as clean and handy. Safe, too—none of the dangers of gasoline. For best results use Perfection Oil.

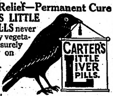
Price Low—The price of this NEW PERFECTION with the Insulated Oven is wonderfully reasonable. It costs little more than a good fireless cooker, less than the average coal range, while giving you the service of both. You can see it at your dealer's in two sizes. Ask him for the latest *NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame OIL COOK STOVE* with the *Fireless Cooker Oven*. Look for the triangle trademark.

72-Page Cook Book Free

Just send 10 cents in stamps to cover mailing and get this fine cook book, which contains over 200 recipes compiled on purpose for NEW PERFECTION users.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) Chicago, Ill.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

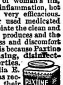

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Paxtine
A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.



For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The Canadian troops who went over to Europe to get into the war of kings, got into it all right. There were about one thousand of them killed, and another thousand taken prisoners, who will now assist the Germans to build roads. The poor fellows who are buried in the trenches, got the glory that they were looking for. May their bones rest in peace.

The escape of prisoners from the county jail has started a movement for the building of a new jail in Pennington county. But we do not see as a new jail would be of much benefit, if the jailer who kept it, turned the keys of it over to the prisoners, so all they had to do was to unlock the doors and walk out, as was done at Thief River Falls last week. Of course the jailer did not hand the keys to the prisoner but he left them hanging on a nail where the jail bird could help himself. We did not learn when the prisoner left whether he took the keys with him, or threw them in the river, but he had ought to have had courtesy enough to have turned them over to the county auditor.

Polk county anti-optionists are putting up a vigorous fight to prevent county option from carrying a majority of the votes on May 24th. We fail to see how the people of the eastern part of the county are much interested in the issue, as the greater part of their liquors are bought in Red Lake county, and if option carries about all the difference it will make to them is that all of the liquor trade will go to Red Lake county or the twin cities, while they can pay the extra taxes, that are now obtained by the county for saloon license. The way that county option law is passed it is not a temperance law, but is simply a law to prescribe to people of certain localities where to buy their liquor. If they had put a clause into that law making it as strong a criminal offense to ship liquor into a county option county, as it is to ship it into the territory prohibited by the treaty of 1855, they would have a temperance law that they could have taken pride in, and that would have been indorsed by all the temperance people, but that county option law as it was passed is a ridiculous farce as a temperance measure.

We wonder how the members of the legislature from the northern part of the state will explain their vote for the repeal of the Elwell law. While there were undoubtedly defects in this law, yet we understand that all of these were cured by proposed amendments. But in spite of this many senators and representatives from this section disregarded these amendments and voted for the repeal of the law. Why? —T. R. Falls News-Press.

Why did they vote for the absolute repeal of this law? Because they represented the interests of the farmer tax payers, and they did right. We did not support D. P. O'Neill; but we are willing to give him due credit for the honorable fight he made for the repeal of the worst law that was ever put on the statute books, to do the farmer tax payers to build automobile roads. Representative Oscar Stenvick made a gallant fight for its repeal, and thus represented the true interests of his farmer constituents All honor and credit is due our representatives for the fight they made to repeal that law.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST.

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day.—Adv.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER.

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their Liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation, Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life, 25c, at your Druggist.—Adv.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN

Is our county jail a joke and the jailor a joker? This is the question that is heard on the streets many times every day. With little or no difficulty a prisoner who has been sentenced to a term at St. Cloud, in a mysterious manner secures the keys to his cell, lets himself out and with a jack knife ('tis said) unlocks the outer door and walks out a free man. Sound nice, doesn't it? To the man-up-a-tree it would appear that the time has arrived for an investigation to be ordered. For prisoners to break out of the county jail has reached a point where it is past the funny stage. It is time for action.—T. R. Falls Times.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE.

Rhuematism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist, 25c.—Adv.

What Shell Fire Is Like.

I have read many attempts to describe shell fire in a battle, but not one to equal the easy description of this young officer, who does not pretend to be a stylist. Listen:

"You hear a boom miles away, hardly audible in the distance. Then a faint sigh, gradually rising to a scream as the shell whizzes toward you. Then a flash, an immense crash and the air is filled with thousands of bullets and jagged lumps of iron, each making a different sort of shrieking noise. Then phit-phit-phit everywhere as they hit the ground.

"This is shrapnel."—London Sketch.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

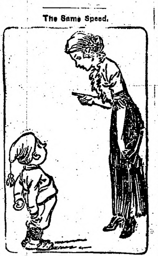
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BONDHUND. Cashier

A Puzzle.

Bacon—There's one thing I can't understand, Egbert—What is that? Bacon—When a couple get married they become one. But they say it takes two to make a quarrel.

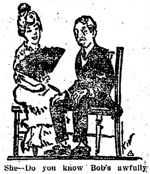
The Same Speed.



"I saw you playing with the Blitherson boy again this afternoon. His people are not our kind."

"Yes, they are, mother. He says his father has just mortgaged their house to buy an automobile too."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cruel Blow.

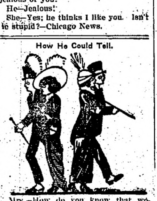


She—Do you know Bob's awfully jealous of you!

He—Jealous!

She—Yes; he thinks I like you. Isn't he stupid?—Chicago News.

How He Could Tell.



Mrs.—How do you know that woman is cruel to her husband? You didn't even glance at her.

Mr.—Didn't have to—I glanced at him.—Washington Star.

Fungus Slippers.

Before the discovery of lucifer matches a large hoof shaped fungus growing on the trunks of trees was used throughout northern Europe for making amadou or tinder. The thick, brown, woody flesh of the same fungus, cut into slices and beaten until it assumes the appearance of felt, is used at the present day in some parts of Germany for the manufacture of chest protectors, caps, purses, bed room slippers and various other articles.

AERIAL TRAIL BREAKING.

Amazing Speed and Endurance of the Wild Swan In Flight.

It is impossible for one who has seen only the common mute swans floating about in the artificial lakes of city parks to imagine the grandeur of a flock of the great whistlers in their wild state. In "Wild Life and the Camera" Mr. A. R. Dugmore says the sight is one of the most impressive in nature. As the huge birds rise into the air it seems as if an aerial regatta were being sailed overhead, the swans each with a wing spread of six or seven feet, moving like yachts under full sail.

Once the swans are fairly under way their speed is amazing, nearly a hundred miles an hour, and that, too, with no apparent effort, for the slow wing motion is very deceiving. Their endurance is as surprising as their speed, for they are said to travel a thousand miles without alighting.

The flocks are usually led by an old and experienced swan, and it is said that as one becomes tired of leading, or it might be called aerial trail breaking, his place is taken by another whose strength is equal to the task, and so they continue until they reach their destination, the southern feeding grounds of the winter or the northern breeding places of the summer. Occasionally they stop to rest in the region of the great lakes. Not many years ago, while on their way north, a large number stopped above Nigara falls, and more than a hundred were by some extraordinary mischance carried over the falls and killed in the surging waters.

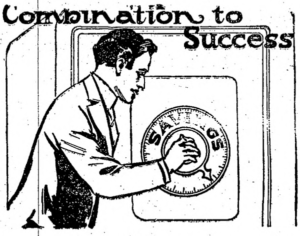
Whether the swans prepare in any special way for their southward journey is not known, but before starting north they indulge in the curious habit known as "ballasting"—that is to say, they eat great quantities of sand, for what purpose no one knows.

In the faraway Arctic ocean is their breeding place, and it is believed that they mate for life. As with so many of the water birds, the swans protect their eggs with a covering of down scratched from their own breasts, so that when the birds leave the nest the two to six large, yellowish eggs are hidden from the eyes of possible thieves and protected against any sudden changes of temperature.

It is many years before the swans are clothed in the feathers of immaculate whiteness that make them such conspicuous objects of beauty. Not, indeed, until the fifth year does all trace of gray disappear. Their first feathers are entirely gray. Gradually they lighten, becoming mottled with white, the neck and head remaining gray until after the body is completely white.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.



"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't [illegible] erewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

SERVICE.

We make it a point that EVERY business transaction with our patrons shall be SATISFACTORY. We want each one to feel that he is free to come to us in all matters where our experience and advice will be of value and assistance.

When we speak of "Service" rendered to customers we mean the best service—all that you can reasonably expect from your bank. Our service includes a hundred and one little details, all of which go to make all of our patrons "satisfied customers."

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

HEIGHT OF WAVES.

In Severe Storms the Crests May Mount Fifty Feet.

It is only in the imagination of the poets that waves rise "mountains high." The exact altitude and length of waves have been measured with scientific accuracy, and the record waves are carefully recorded. Waves in shallow water are, as a rule, higher than those in open or deep water. The height of a wave is commonly about one-fifteenth its length.

The longest wave on record was 2,500 feet, measuring from crest to crest, its period being about twenty-two seconds. Waves of extreme length are seldom very high. A wave 2,500 feet in length, rising in deep water, will have a height of about fifty feet.

When a wave enters shallow water its crest becomes considerably higher, and one of a height of forty feet will frequently rise to fifty feet. If it meets resistance, it may be thrown up twice this height.

In severe storms at sea waves rarely reach a height of fifty feet. The average in such time has a period of about ten seconds, which would indicate a length of about 500 feet. Waves with a period of ten seconds have a length of from 150 to 300 feet and a height of thirty-three feet and form a very high sea.—Exchange.

U. S. Mail

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Pro[illegible] work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY-THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1915 NO. 10

THE LOCAL NEWS.

The farmers are all busy breaking land for flax now days.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

A heavy shower of raid passed over this locality Monday evening, accompanied by a heavy thunder storm.

Thief River Falls are going to do some street paving this summer, which will improve the city's appearance.

Read the latest reports of the loss of the English passenger ship, published on the inside pages of this issue.

We understand that there is to be a farmers' co-operative elevator meeting held at Goodridge next Sunday afternoon, just to talk matters over.

The Red Lake River has been too high for fording this spring, and the only way to get across it is by ferry, or stay on your own side.

Wild fruits will be abundant this year from present indications, as the wild plum and cherry trees are now in full bloom. Wild strawberries are also in blossom.

The anti county optionists of Polk county are surely putting up a stiff fight to prevent the carrying of county option on May 24th, one week from next Monday. Both sides are claiming sure victory.

The government free seeds were dumped onto the unsuspecting farmers this week. The greater part of them are illy assorted for this locality at this season of the year, but we suppose our representatives in Congress wanted to get their share.

At there is to be a vote on the question of county option in this county next month, we would like to have our readers read over this law carefully, which is chapter 23 of the session laws sent out last week. We may publish some comments on this law a little later, so please read it over carefully.

T. G. Rome has been let the contract to carry mail from Sunbeam to Rhoda for the next four years, after July 1st. Carrying mail on star routes now days is a snap compared to what it was five or six years ago, as the carriers have graded roads to travel, instead of swamps to wade through.

Frank Hodgson and Sigurd Sigurdson, dug out a litter of seven young wolves last Sunday and killed the old one. The wolves did not appear to be more than four or five days old. They were located on the Simon Solberg farm one mile south of Highlanding. The bounty made it a profitable Sunday's work for Frank.

The grand jury at Brainard has instructed the county attorney to use all means in his power to suppress the blind pigs. It recommended that the county commissioners provide a contingent fund for the county attorney to enable him to obtain evidence. Four indictments were found. Cyrus A. Scott and Alfred East are charged with grand larceny in the second degree.—Crookston Times.

If county option should carry in this county, we would soon be compelled to bond to pay expenses to prosecute blind piggers. We now have saloons at Thief River Falls, but with county option we would have them scattered all over the county.

Clay county vote on county option next Monday.

Edward Klemmetson returned to his home, from McIntosh on Wednesday.

Corn and potato planting will be completed this week in this locality.

Mrs. C. L. Clark visited with Mrs. W. H. Wilde, Wednesday afternoon.

The Highlanding Creamery reports a large increase in cream receipts since the grass started growing.

PETIT JURORS DRAWN.

The regular term of district court in Pennington county will convene at Thief River Falls on Monday, June 28, and the last day on which cases may be started is June 8. John T. Lattimore, justice of the peace in Goodridge, Sheriff LaBree and Clerk of Court Ives, drew the jury lists last Friday afternoon. The members of the grand jury are not announced as yet, and will not be given out until a court order to that effect is issued. The petit jury, which is called to meet on June 29, at 10:00 a. m., is as follows:

J. E Peterson—Wyandotte
Frank Lundeen—Deer Park
G. E. Naplin—Polk Centre
Carl Elg—Star
Alfred Hammarstein—Highlanding
B. Tieman—Kratka
W. Mulry—T. R. Falls
Fred A. Rux—Sanders
John Brandvold—Sanders
W. D. Reigert—Smiley
Halvor Johnson—Numedal
Axel F. Berg—Rocksbury
Ernst J. Akerlund—Bray
Clint Martz—St. Hilaire
Soven Hermanson—Reiner
Roy McGinn—Thief Fiver Falls
Ole Jarenson—Rocksbury
W. W. Prichard—T. R. Falls
Emil Just—St. Hilaire
Edwin Hanson—Goodridge
Albert Geske—Rocksbury
Felix Anderson—Black River
O. Odegaard—Star
Hans Fjeld—Star.

WASHINGTON NEWS

The first edition of the new Department of Agriculture publication, Monthly Crop Report, will be out this month. The new publication will contain data on agriculture including estimates on acreage, condition, yield, production, prices and values of crops and live stock.

Secretary Redfield estimates that the balance of trade in favor of the United States for the current year will reach, if not exceed, $1,000,000,000. The Secretary, further, deplores the fact that we are obliged to pay excessive ocean freight charges because of the want of an American merchant marine.

Reports to the Federal Reserve Board from its agents in the twelve reserve districts, which have just been made known, show a most cheering condition in the improvement of trade and business conditions throughout the country. The low water mark of depression would seem to have been reached and passed, with the tide of prosperity again setting in.

On Sunday, for the first time since the erection of the building, the front doors of the State, War and Navy Building were closed. The police force of the building has been reduced which necessitated doing away with the usual door guard and consequent closing thereof on Sundays. It is estimated that the saving to the government will be about $7,000 a year.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 16th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 10th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota, who on December 7th, 1912, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 08706, for N E ¼ S W ¼, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 33 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Thre Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 19th. day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Phillip Engler, Mike Finnegan, Otto Anderson, Frank Rasmus Martinson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Communicated:

If you are looking for work, don't begin for the town of Mayfield, for one man reports that he wore out one pair of $3.50 shoes traveling to and from, trying to collect $7.50 from the town chairman of the town of Mayfield. He says the last trip he was there, they refused to pay the bill.

Now the young man is going to bring suit against the town for the said amount, and if they haven't that amount of money in [illegible] of the town of Mayfield, perhaps they can give security on something, and borrow the money from the town of Highlanding.

Abel Bost.

Inner Life in Constantinople.

Constantinople has a deleterious effect upon Europeans. So at least declared a "great and highly gifted lady," mentioned by Grant Duff. She had the honor of being received by the sultan. "I hope you like Constantinople?" inquired the monarch. "Yes," said she, "but I find great difficulty in leading my inner life here." The sultan started, but, recovering himself, said suavely, "Ah, no one should drink water here without having it previously boiled."—London Chronicle.

This Player "Quick Study."

For remarkable memory it would be hard to outdo a strolling player of the eighteenth century, of whom Sir William Robertson Nicoll has written. For a wager he once undertook to memorize the whole of the next day's Daily Advertiser and accomplished his task by repeating every line in the journal, news, headings, advertisements and all in perfect order and without a slip.—London Tatler.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915 Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn., who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill [illegible]

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call [illegible] our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Moginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block.
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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Foul Blow.

Alice—Trust her! You surely don't think she could keep a secret? Marie—Well, I've trusted her with other things, and she kept them.—Boston Transcript.

Hope is the principle of activity. Without [illegible] out hope, to desire [illegible] is absurd and senseless.—[illegible] Burke

Cash [illegible]

If you have [illegible] for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

Scientific Housekeeping.

"Don't you have trouble getting a sufficient variety of food?" she asked.

"No," said the woman who runs a boarding house; "that's the easiest part of it. You see, I make up a series of menus for breakfast, dinner, etc., at the beginning of the season and then they go on steadily till the end of it. The cook knows just what to prepare each day, and I am not at all bothered."

"But don't your boarders get tired of having the same thing each week on the same day?"

"Ah," said the landlady, "that's where I fool 'em! They don't have the same thing on the same day of the week. There are ten separate menus. If we begin, say, with hash on Monday, the next time they have hash is a week from Thursday and the next time a week from the following Sunday. Nobody can tell what he's going to have on any given day without working it out with a pencil and paper, and as nobody is likely to go to that trouble just for the sake of finding his meals monotonous, the result is, in fact, as pleasantly varied as if the menu for the day was composed every morning."—New York Post.

Prismatic Lake.

Prismatic lake, in Yellowstone park, is the most perfect spring of its kind in the world. It rests on the summit of a self built mound, sloping gently in all directions. Down this slope the overflow from the spring descends in tiny rivulets, everywhere interlaced with one another. A map of the mound resembles a spider web with the spider (the spring) in the center. The pool is 250 by 300 feet in size. Over the lake hangs an ever present cloud of steam, which itself often bears a crimson tinge, reflected from the waters below. The steam unfortunately obscures the surface of the lake, and one involuntarily wishes for a rowboat in which to explore its unseen portions. Whenever visible there is a varied and wonderful play of colors, which fully justifies the name.—"The Yellowstone [illegible]" by Hiram Martin [illegible], Brigadier General, U. S. A. [illegible]

COMPETENT JUDGES
OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS
SAY THAT THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS:—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

WILSON STUDIES EVERY PHASE OF LUSITANIA CASE

REALIZES CITIZENS OF UNITED STATES EXPECT HIM TO EXPRESS THEIR INDIGNATION OVER DISASTER.

OFFICIAL REPORTS OF AMBASSADORS' AWAITED

Cabinet Meeting Will Follow President's Return From Philadelphia Where He Is Expected to Give Expression to His Feelings on Situation.

Washington, May 11.—What action the United States government will take as the result of the British liner Lusitania with a loss of more than a hundred American lives is an undetermined question.

President Wilson during the last 24 hours has been studying every aspect of the case, from its legal and humanitarian aspect. That he feels deeply distressed over the incident and realizes the citizens of the United States expect him to express in some fashion their indignation over it, was indicated by the statement issued from the White house.

Official Reports Awaited.

Until all the official reports are received from Ambassadors Gerard and Page at Berlin and London, respectively, it is not expected that any action will be taken.

The president plans to go to Philadelphia late to deliver there this evening a speech which observers generally believe will give expression to his own feelings on the situation produced by the sinking of the Lusitania.

He is to address a meeting of 4,000 naturalized Americans arranged for several weeks ago by the bureau of naturalization of the department of commerce to launch a systematic campaign for educating new citizens to a right understanding of their duties.

Mr. Wilson will return the next day and a few hours later the regular meeting of the cabinet will take place when it is said he will lay before his advisors the policy he has in mind and ask their counsel.

On the questions of law involved in the sinking of the Lusitania, the Washington government long ago has stated its position to Germany. Law officers of the government were unanimous in the opinion shared by the president, that there is no warrant under law or reason for the destruction of an unarmed merchant ship, even of an enemy, without warning the passengers at the time the ship is encountered and transferring passengers to a place of safety.

Statement from Berlin.

The official statement from Berlin, which came by wireless admitting that a German submarine had sunk the Lusitania and pointing out that the big liner was naturally armed with guns, was commented upon by officials.

On the highest authority it was stated that as early as last September when Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, called attention to the arrival in American ports of British liners, among them the Adriatic, with guns aboard, the question was taken up by the state department.

It was ruled by the department that a merchant vessel could not be classed as a warship if she carried guns not larger than six-inch calibre for defensive purposes, but nevertheless informal negotiations were begun immediately with Great Britain and an understanding was reached whereby no vessels clearing from American ports would be armed.

Ship Carried No Guns.

Dudley Field Malone, collector of the port of New York, has been asked by the Washington government as to whether the Lusitania carried any armament and has reported that she carried out the terms of the understanding as originally entered into with the British government and had no guns aboard.

Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, declared that no expressions would be given without instructions from Berlin.

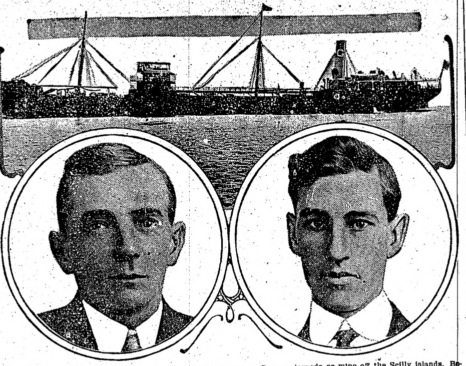
The official Austro-German opinion here, emphasizes to justify the act, the presence of ammunition on a passenger ship and argues that the sacrifice of passengers was less than the toll that would have been taken by the ammunition had it reached the allies

During the day the German ambassador received an anonymous letter warning him that the embassy would be blown up at 1:32 a. m. He turned it over to the police but paid no serious attention to what he regarded as the work of a crank.

Germany Again Warns Americans.

New York, May 10.—The German embassy again printed its advertisement in the New York papers warning Americans that travel toward Great Britain and France is dangerous and that all persons taking passage on ships flying the flag of Great Britain and her allies do so at their own risk. This advertisement appeared originally a week ago just before the Lusitania sailed. Following the sailing of the Transylvania fear was expressed that submarines may be in waiting for it also.

AMERICAN SHIP BLOWN UP BY GERMANS



American tank steamer Gulflight, which was blown up by a German torpedo or mine off the Scilly islands. Below, at the left, is its commander, Capt. Alfred Gunter, who died of heart failure; at the right, Charles C. Short of Chicago, wireless operator, who jumped overboard and was drowned.

TOTAL NUMBER OF RESCUED ONLY 764

QUEENSTOWN ADVISES LIST INCLUDES 462 PASSENGERS AND 302 CREW.

MILITARY POMP AT FUNERAL

Public Burial Too Large for Ordinary Facilities of City—American Military Attaches Continue Investigation for U. S.

Washington, May 10.—If the Lusitania had been disarmed before its destruction, Germany was not advised of it, but it was previously advised that the liner had been armed, the German embassy announced here. It was added that the embassy also knew the ship was taking arms and ammunition to England on its last trip.

Queenstown, May 10.—This has been a day of the dead in Queenstown. Most of the survivors of the Lusitania left for their homes. No survivors were added to the meager list and the only figures augmented were those of the identified dead. No additional deaths were reported at the hospitals.

While soldiers toiled in the graveyard of a church digging graves for the unknown dead who will be buried there, groups of relatives and friends of the passengers went from morgue to morgue—some finding what they sought, others turning away to continue their search, with ebbing hope.

The public funeral which a representative of the viceroy of Ireland will attend, will be too large for the ordinary facilities of Queenstown and Cork, and trucks will be pressed into service, to carry the coffins. The funeral will be marked by military pomp such as is accorded those who die in the armed service of their country.

American Attaches Investigate.

Though too late to be of material assistance to their strained countrymen, Captains William A. Castle and Alexander Miller, the American military attaches, arrived here to confer with the American consul, Wesley Frost. They left in an automobile for Kinsale Head to continue their investigation in behalf of the government.

Consul Frost has been indefatigable in assisting the American survivors and attending to their wants. He has supplied many of them with money to reach their destination. All the identified American dead have been claimed by the consul, even in cases where no requests from relatives have been received. The bodies are being embalmed as rapidly as the work can be done.

The survivors are beginning to recover from their shock, and told more coherent stories of their experiences. Unlike those who were on the Titanic when she was sunk, they had so little time for observation that none of them can relate more than what happened very near them, with the result that little light has been shed on the last moments of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and other prominent passengers who are missing.

U. S. Ship Torpedoed, Rumor.

New York, May 10.—American line officials scouted a rumor which they admitted was in circulation locally that the steamer New York of their line, due in Liverpool Sunday, had been torpedoed. The line officials declared they had absolutely no word from their London office and were not worried by the rumor, which they attributed to nervousness incidental to the Lusitania disaster. The Philadelphia of the American line passed out of the Narrows shortly after noon.

EIGHT TURKISH SHIPS SUNK

TRANSPORTS ARE SENT TO BOTTOM BY RUSSIANS.

Teutonic Allies Claim Czar's Troops Are Being Pressed Back in Galicia.

Paris, May 11.—According to news from a reliable source in Constantinople, says a dispatch from Athens to the Havas agency, six Turkish transports have been sunk by the Russians off the Bosphorus and two others have been sunk in the Sea of Marmora.

The Turkish army, the dispatch adds, has left Adrianople in the direction of Midieh, a seaport on the Black Sea.

London, May 11. — In the fighting that is in progress along the battle lines in Belgium and France, and in Russia and the Carpathians, both the Triple Entente and the Teutonic allies claim successes at various spots.

None of them however, except possibly Austria and Germany, record successes on a great scale. Even the statements of the Teutonic allies are reiterations of the reports for several days past that the Russians continue to be pressed back in Galicia and the Carpathians and that Hungary is free of enemy forces.

Petrograd does not deny the gains claimed by the Teutons, but declares that the Russians are fighting back hard at certain points and that the attacks of the Teutons while undiminished in vigor, are becoming less frequent.

BERLIN CLAIMS CAPTURE OF CITY OF LIBAU IN RUSSIA

Berlin, May 10.—(Via London.)—Official announcement was made at the German war office that the city of Libau, in the province of Courland, Russia, has been captured by the Germans.

The text of the communication follows: "An infantry battle took place in the Vosges. Only in this section did the French attack our positions. All attacks resulted in failure with heavy losses to the French.

"In the eastern theater of the war the troops we sent against the city of Libau took possession of this town. Sixteen hundred prisoners, 18 cannon and four machine guns fell into our hands."

In the capture of Libau the Germans have gained one of the main objects of their invasion of the Baltic provinces of Russia. The movement, undertaken within the last fortnight was designed to occupy Libau and Riga, two of the principal Russian ports on the Baltic, which would enable the Germans to harass Russian communications with Petrograd.

Libau is about 75 miles along the sea coast from the German border.

Like Titanic Disaster.

Liverpool, May 10.—Scenes reminiscent of the Titanic and the Empress of Ireland disasters were witnessed in Liverpool where a large crowd, chiefly women relatives of the crew of the Lusitania, gathered outside the Cunard office anxiously awaiting news of their men. Little was available, however, but the people remained calm, although the strain was terrible. So far as could be learned here the Lusitania had no guns aboard.

Chicago Sends Hospital Corps.

Chicago, May 8.—A complete hospital unit, to be known as the "Chicago corps," will be Chicago's contribution to the British army, it is learned. At the request of the British war department, Dr. John B. Murphy is organizing the corps, to consist of 32 Chicago doctors and 74 nurses. It is expected to be ready to sail in five or six weeks. Its active head when it leaves America will be Dr. Jans F. Neff, an associate of Dr. Murphy. Volunteers are in excess of the requirement, Dr. Murphy said.

CARRIED AMERICAN FLAG WHEN STRUCK

GULFLIGHT BORE STARS AND STRIPES AT TIME OF DISASTER.

THREE EXPLANATIONS OPEN

Washington Looks for Pacific Settlement of Case—Aid Expected From German Government in Making American Position Easier.

Washington, May 7.—From the owners of the Gulflight, torpedoed off the Scily Islands, comes the information, addressed to the Department of tSate, at Washington, that the ship carried the American flag.

This leaves three possible explanations open to the Germans for the destruction of the American ship:

First.—That the captain of the submarine was mistaken as to the identity of the vessel.

Second.—That he assumed the American flag was being misused to cover the real identity of the ship.

Third.—That in view of the warning given by the German government, no vessel has a right to assume safety in the published war zone.

Friendly Settlement Likely.

So far as developments here are concerned, every indication points to a pacific settlement of all the cases in point and that Washington will confine itself to its usual program of writing notes and making protests.

Aid is expected from the German government in making the American position easier.

If a more drastic policy is adopted it will mean that the President has yielded to advisers in the State Department, not Secretary Bryan, and that the entire administration policy relative to foreign relations is changed. Pacificism is expected to prevail.

If Germany disclaims knowledge of the identity of the submarine which fired on the Gulflight, the administration will be puzzled to say differently, should it wish to do so.

It is generally admitted that the German advertisement warning Americans to avoid the war zone has a tendency to place the burden of proof on the German government, but the administration may not look at it that way.

The general expectation is that the administration will find a loophole out of the present difficulty.

Liberty Bell Is Repaired.

Philadelphia, May 6.—The clapper which had hung inside the liberty bell for 162 years has been removed and a "spider" of structural steel inserted on the inside of the relic.

The "spider," or steel skeleton, stretches its six metal fingers down underneath the bell and at equally distant points around the chipped edges, clasps them tightly so that the crack in it may be prevented, if possible, from growing further.

Whether the clapper will be taken with the bell to the Panama-Pacific exposition will be decided by the Councilmanic committee which has prepared the plans for the journey.

"Ripper" Threatens Another Murder.

New York, May 7.—The letter-writing murderer who killed 5-year-old Elenore Cohn and 4year-old Charlie Murray has written to the Murray boy's mother, telling her that he will commit another murder when the present excitement over her child's death subsides. The letter was received at the time the little victim's body was about to be buried. Mrs. Murray read one paragraph and collapsed. The murder of the boy, on May 3, was preceded by a similar threat contained in a letter.

INQUIRY INTO LOSS OF LINER ORDERED

LORD MERSEY IS DIRECTED TO INVESTIGATE SINKING OF THE LUSITANIA.

SEVERAL SUBMARINES SEEN

German Under-water Craft Assigned Task of Maneuvering Vessel Into Position Where She Could Not Escape, Is Belief.

London, May 11.—Lord Mersey, who conducted the investigations into the loss of the Titanic and the Empress of Ireland is at the order of the British admiralty to conduct an inquiry into the sinking of the Lusitania and until he begins, official opinion as to how the Lusitania came to be caught, and why so many lives were lost, will remain a secret.

The general unofficial opinion is that several German submarines were assigned to the task of attacking the Cunard liner and that they maneuvered her into a position where she could not escape.

Lusitania Alters Course.

Passengers say that for some time before the first torpedo was fired the Lusitania had altered her course and they ascribe this to the fact that one of the German submarines had shown herself sending the big liner in the direction where other underwater craft were waiting to strike with their deadly torpedoes.

These submarines, naval experts believe are of the latest type, of probably 1,400 tons and much more powerful than any possessed by other navies.

Beyond anger at the Germans, the catastrophe has had no effect on the British people. Steamers are arriving and departing as usual and even the steamers to Ireland are being freely patronized.

The heavy loss of life on the Lusitania was due, in the belief of rescued passengers, to the fact that some officials at least reassured them after the first torpedo struck home, that the Lusitania would remain afloat and could make Queenstown. Preparations, it is true, were made to launch the boats but before this could be done a second torpedo hit the steamer and she listed so badly that the crew could only work the boats on one side of the ship.

MIGHT HAVE SAVED BIG LINER

Hydro-Aeroplane Flying Ahead of Lusitania Would Have Detected Submarine, Say Experts.

Chicago, May 10.—A hydro-aeroplane flying ahead of the Lusitania would have detected the submarine and prevented the explosion which sank the ship, say experts.

In order that America may be prepared with plenty of experienced aviators, if this nation is drawn unwillingly into the world-wide conflict, the Aero club of Illinois has joined the movement to raise $100,000 with which to conduct a series of long-distance flying contests this summer.

Charles S. Dickinson, president of the club, said:

"No British warship proceeds without a convoy of hydro-aeroplanes and no submarine can reach one of the ships with these watchers above them in the air. Such a watchman ahead of the Lusitania for the last 50 miles of its course would have served the same purpose.

"America should have hosts of capable flyers. They would be invaluable in times of stress to save human lives. The government cannot have them ready in time of need unless they are trained in advance. Capable aviators do not develop over night."

Evidence Is Incompetent.

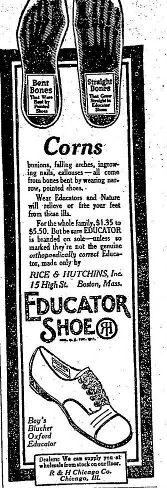
Syracuse, N. Y., May 10.—Justice William S. Andrews, presiding at the trial of William Barnes' suit for libel against Theodore Roosevelt, ruled that unless it be shown that Mr. Barnes actually knew of and profited by alleged extravagance and waste in the execution in Albany of orders for public printing, evidence upon that subject was incompetent. The proof according to the ruling of the court must be either circumstantial or direct, and it must be shown that the waste and extravagance was brought about through his political influence. The question of printing in general would, it was said, come up again in a few days.

Duluth Girl on Ill-fated Ship.

Duluth, Minn., May 10.—Miss Millie Baker, daughter of Mrs. A. Baker of this city was a passenger on the Lusitania. She had been studying music under Madame Guilia Valda in New York and started to Paris to resume her studies under her former instructor, Trabadello.

Death Due to Drowning.

Sioux Falls, S. D., May 10.—The coroner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that Mrs. Kate McGlade, about 50 years old, Marshalltown, Ia., came to her death by drowning when the automobile in which she and her husband were traveling to the home of their sons near Blunt, was overturned near Hartford, west of Sioux Falls. The unfortunate woman was pinned under the car when it fell into a creek. Her husband, 60 years old, was too overcome to render any assistance.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes

Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Corns

bunions, falling arches, ingrowing nails, callouses — all come from bones bent by wearing narrow, pointed shoes.

Wear Educators and Nature will relieve or free your feet from these ills.

For the whole family, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—unless so marked they're not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Boy's Blucher Oxford Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rare Books Will purchase books, any edition, for anyone, anywhere, state wants. Address Collector, Box 1536, Boston, Mass.

TOO MUCH FOR JUDGE GARY

Youthful Lawyer Made Technical Error in Billiard Contest With Legal Veteran.

Judge Martin, as a young lawyer and on first arrival in Chicago, thought himself fortunate in gaining an introduction to Judge Gary—the Gary who tried the anarchists. The judge took a shine to the young chap and proposed a game of billiards, wherein Martin made a technical error that he remembered for long. Gary played an old man's game, and Martin then, as now, was particularly handy with a cue.

Picture a contest of 34 points with four balls on a four and one-half by nine table. The judge (barely bending), with a childish bridge and a nerveless stroke, missed his first shot. Martin, in shirtsleeves, crouched over the table like a jockey piloting a winner, and applied himself to rolling up a run. He had counted fifteen or twenty when he turned and saw the judge disappearing through the door and moving with ruffled dignity.

Preferred to Laugh.

A little boy was sitting on one of the benches of Central park, watching some of the people ride the donkeys. An exceedingly fat woman hired a donkey and was about to mount when she saw the small boy and said to him:

"Little boy, don't you want me to hire a donkey for you?"

"No, thank you. I'd rather sit here and laugh."—May Young's Magazine.

In the War Zone.

"So your uncle has gone to the war, has he?"

"Yes, sir."

"And does not everybody miss him?"

"Why, yes, they have so far. He hasn't been wounded yet."

FIND OUT
The Kind of Food that will Keep You Well.

The true way is to find out what is best to eat and drink, and then cultivate a taste for those things instead of poisoning ourselves with improper, indigestible food, etc.

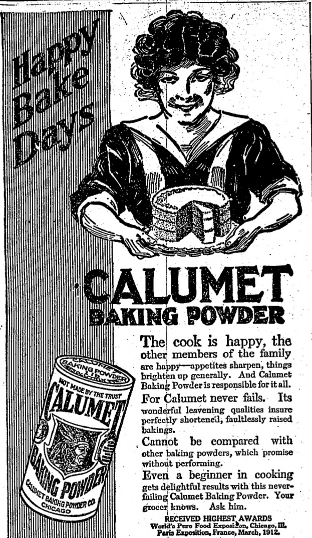
A conservative Mass. woman writes: "I have used Grape-Nuts 5 years for the young and for the aged; in sickness and in health; at first following directions carefully, later in a variety of ways as my taste and judgment suggested.

"But its most special, personal benefit has been as a substitute for meat, and served dry with cream when rheumatic troubles made it important for me to change diet.

"Served in this way with the addition of a cup of hot Postum and a little fruit it has been used at my morning meal for six months, during which time my health has much improved, nerves have grown steadier, and a gradual decrease in my excessive weight adds greatly to my comfort."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.


Happy Bake Days
CALUMET BAKING POWDER NOT MADE BY THE TRUST CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER

The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shortened, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

A One-Sided Definition.

"What is your idea of neutrality?"

"Neutrality," answered the diplomat, "is a state of mind so disinterested and accurate as to permit no question that the side of the controversy represented by me is entitled to the fullest support."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS
Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

A man's reputation for politeness should be based on his attitude toward the women of his own family.

India's cotton crop is estimated at 4,900,000 bales of 430 pounds each.

Finis.

"I suppose you want to hear both sides of the war question?"

"No, the finish of it."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Somber Possibility.

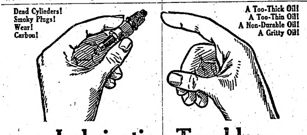
"Do you think the war will be over before very long?"

"Yes. What I'm hoping is that the peace negotiations won't precipitate another one."

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Wall paper originated in China in the fourth century.

Dead Cylinders!
Smoky Plugs!
Wear!
Carbon!



A Too-Thick Oil!
A Too-Thin Oil!
A Non-Durable Oil!
A Gritty Oil!

Lubricating Troubles
—and their cure!

The Standard Oil Company is making a motor oil that has done away with all common lubricating troubles.

Seven years ago their experts placed this *new but tested* oil on the market. 1,100 gallons were sold the first year. Then motorists found it out.

1909's demand was for 335,000 gallons—1910's was for 1,118,400. In 1914 nearly *7,000,000 gallons* were used in the Middle West alone.

Polarine has gained in sales an average of a *million gallons yearly* simply because its use eliminated the annoyance and delays incident to unsuitable lubricating oils. Hundreds of thousands of good cars have been saved from the scrap heap by its use. Use it in *your* motor. *See what it does.*

Polarine maintains the correct lubricating body at every motor speed and temperature.

It is produced by experts, with the help of perfect facilities, in the largest plant of its kind in the world.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
Chicago, U. S. A.

Use RED CROWN GASOLINE—Extra Heat Units in Every Gallon Mean Extra Power, Speed and Mileage.

Polarine
FRICTION-REDUCING-MOTOR-OIL

(357)

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

CHURCH SYNODS AGREE TO UNION

THREE THOUSAND CONGREGATIONS OVER ENTIRE COUNTRY ARE INVOLVED.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings Of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

Minneapolis.—Final steps in the preparation for a union between the three largest and oldest Norwegian church denominations were taken when a joint committee representing the synods met at the Hotel Andrews to draw up a constitution for the amalgamation. A doctrinal agreement has been adopted by the three churches and articles of agreement relating to church property by two, so members of the committee were confident that the union, which has been sought for years will soon be an actuality.

The churches represented are the Norwegian Synod of America, the Hauges Norwegian Lutheran synod and the United Norwegian Lutheran. The committee represents more than 1,000 ministers and 3,000 churches located in various parts of the country.

Union of the three churches was discussed for several years before any actual steps were taken, but in 1912 representatives of the churches met in Madison, Wis., and after a long consideration of the doctrinal beliefs of the churches drew up the "Opgjoer," a doctrinal agreement which was presented to the churches involved and adopted by them.

The next step to be taken was to arrive at articles of agreement, relating to questions of church property and other business details. A meeting for this took place in Minneapolis last year and the articles drawn up have been adopted by the United church and the Norwegian synod.

STOPS SHIPMENT OF GRAIN

Canadian Order Taken As Most Sensational Since War Began—Wheat Dealers Are Puzzled.

Duluth.—Canada has stopped the shipment of grain from that country, and, according to a dispatch received here, the closest restriction will be enforced.

The dispatch, which was received at the close of the market here, came to a vessel concern, and reads as follows:

"Ottawa has notified shippers that grain cannot leave Canada for the United States unless it is for domestic consumption. Exports cannot leave Canada for the United Kingdom unless specified consignees are named; nor to any foreign country unless under Ottawa permit."

"Domestic consumption," as mentioned in the dispatch, is taken by grain men here as meaning Canadian consumption, the grain passing through American ports on its way to Canadian points other than the point of origin.

Locally the order was taken as the most sensational the grain market has received since the war broke out.

The Ottawa order is taken by Duluth grain men as meaning that Canada is either short of grain or that a long and trying war is anticipated by Canada and the United Kingdom.

Finds Mother After Forty Years.

East Grand Forks.—Separated from his mother and other members of the family at the age of three years, when his father died and children of the family were adopted by neighbors, George Kenney, a prominent East Grand Forks man, got into communication with his mother for the first time. Mrs. D. W. Baldwin, of Whittemore, Iowa, is the mother, and the relationship was established accidentally, through a mutual friend. Mr. Kenney expects to go to Whittemore soon to visit his mother, the first time he will have seen her in 40 years—during which time he has never previously known of her whereabouts.

Look for Charlie Chaplin.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Charlie Chaplin day was evident at the West hotel, headquarters of the convention of the Motion Picture Exhibitors association of the Northwest.

Two aspiring young movie actors, made up in true Chaplin style, paraded the lobby throughout the afternoon and the advent of several score of the famous Chaplin moustaches, adorning otherwise beardless faces, added to the spirit of the festivities. There is still hope that Chaplin may be here in person, although it is not yet definitely decided.

Appropriate $1,000 for Agent.

Stillwater.—The board of county commissioners has appropriated $1,000 to aid in paying the salary of the county agent and his expenses. The amount to be raised is $4,000. The state pays $600 and the United States $300 of that sum. There will be about $2,100 to be raised by private subscription by farmers and business men. Senator George H. Sullivan, with representatives of farmers and civic organizations, embracing memberships of 1,300 men, asked for the appropriation.

WINONA PREPARES FOR U. C. T.

Baseball Games and Special Moving Pictures Included in Program for State Meeting.

Winona.—Band music, auto rides, baseball and dancing are included in the general outline of the program of the twenty-second annual Grand Council of the United Commercial Travelers of Minnesota and North Dakota to be held in Winona, June 10, 11 and 12. At least 2,000 visitors are expected. Some councils will bring their own brass bands and ball clubs to enter the latter in the championship contest.

Thursday, the opening day, will be given over to a reception of delegates, to registration and to band concerts. That afternoon the Grand Council will organize. Also there will be auto spins for visiting delegates. In the evening there will be a public reception in the Winona opera house, with U. C. T. motion pictures for which a special company of local dramatists was organized to perform in a U. C. T. scenario.

Friday evening, June 11, there will be an executive session of the Grand Council, baseball at the League park and a band concert. In the afternoon the executive session will continue, and a reception for the visiting women will be held. The evening will be given over to a band concert, U. C. T. initiation ceremonies, and grand ball in the new armory.

Saturday morning there will be a street parade and band concert and in the afternoon, a ball game and prize contests. The evening will be spent on a moonlight excursion on the Mississippi river.

More Pay for Teachers Who Travel.

Hibbing.—The school board at Hibbing has offered an increase of $50 in the salary of every teacher in the public schools there on the condition that they go on one of the western tours scheduled for this summer.

About 150 inquiries have been received by the University regarding the five tours being offered. Registrations will be closed June 1, and not more than forty persons will be accepted for each tour.

The first party will go to California, leaving Minneapolis June 19, and visiting the petrified forests and the grand canyon of Arizona, Los Angeles, San Diego, the Yosemite National park, the Muir National park and San Francisco.

The second party will take a northern route, leaving July 23 for the Yellowstone National park, the Glacier National park, San Francisco and the Canadian Rockies.

The third, fourth and fifth parties will tour one or both of the great National parks, the Yellowstone and the Glacier, leaving Minneapolis July 23, July 27 and Aug. 3.

Boy Burned by Explosion.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Boys played with matches in L. S. Staple's garage and Charles Staples, aged 8, was probably fatally burned. Milton Bloomquist, a playmate, escaped with slight burns. The garage was destroyed. Mrs. Staples heard a muffled explosion. She ran toward the garage to find the clothing of her son on fire. She beat out the flames and took the boy to the Eitel hospital. An open pail of gasoline was in the garage and is supposed to have become ignited in some way.

Secret Order for War Horses.

Minneapolis, Minn.—A large consignment of war horses which has been secretly collected in the northwest on an order from the British government, which will use them in the European struggle, will be shipped from the Twin Citis about May 15. The horses are now in stables in the Midway district and in small towns throughout the northwest. Additional shipments have begun arriving in the Twin Cities. The number of horses and the identity of the English officer is kept secret.

Coleraine Cashier Kills Wife.

Coleraine, Minn. — Roy R. McQuade, aged 27, assistant cashier of the First National bank of this village, murdered his wife at their home here and then committed suicide. The bodies were found when the police broke into the McQuade home. The coroner's inquest has so far failed to develop any cause for the crime. An investigation of his accounts showed them correct. It is said his domestic relations were happy and the police are at a loss to assign a motive for the crime.

Stop Sunday Dancing in Jackson.

Sherburn.—Sunday dances are a thing of the past in Jackson county. At the last term of the district court the grand jury asked the court to instruct county officials to see that no public dances are held on the Lord's day in the county, as has been the practice for five years. Handbills were distributed announcing a big opening dance at the Lakeside bowery on Sunday night, but County Attorney Nicholas and Sheriff Lee took steps to stop it.

Farmer Kills Wife and Self.

Brainerd.—Following a quarrel with his wife at a home where she was employed as housekeeper, Gustave Menz, a retired farmer, shot and killed her and turned the revolver on himself. Five shots lodged in the woman's head. Menz shot himself in the temple, dying instantly. He was a widower before he married Mrs. Katherine Hammer, a widow of Centralia, Wash., whose acquaintance he had gained by correspondence. They were married in December.

Russian peasant women work in the field with the men.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Had Him Guessing.

Walter Roberts, the theatrical man, is usually ready with a quick answer to any question that is put to him, but once upon a time he was clearly nonplused. A woman had approached the ticket window and said:

"I would very much like to know if the show which is now going on is moral and proper."

Walter cast a scrutinizing glance at his questioner, but that was all.

"Why don't you answer my question, young man?" demanded the lady at the window.

"Because, madam, frankly speaking," said Walter, hesitating, "I'm not a good enough judge of human nature to know which way to answer without losing a patron."—Louisville Times.

BABY LOVES HIS BATH

With Cuticura Soap Because So Soothing When His Skin is Hot.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients are a comfort to children. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, chafings, etc. Nothing more effective. May be used from the hour of birth, with absolute confidence.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Cheering Comment.

"That infant of yours kept me awake half the night," said the irritable neighbor.

"Well, congratulate you," replied the weary father. "That comes nearer being a kind word than anything I have heard today. Nobody else owns up to getting half a night's sleep."

MINNEAPOLIS WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Mrs. Sinclair Finds Wonderful Remedy in Time to Avoid Knife.

Mrs. Sadie E. Sinclair of 418 East Lake st., Minneapolis, suffered from stomach derangements for more than six years. She became despondent and hopeless. She feared she would have to undergo an operation. Her complexion suffered along with her general health.

Then she discovered Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and took a course of treatment. The first dose brought results. She wrote:

"Only one dose and I slept like a log. And I felt relieved right away. If I should need any more medicine you may be sure I will send for it. It is a wonder one can be rid of such conditions without pain. And my complexion is clearing; they all speak of it—I was so yellow and brown before."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Naturally.

"Mill life is hard, isn't it?"

"Well, in its nature it is a life of grinding toil."

AFTER SUFFERING TWO LONG YEARS

Mrs. Aselin Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Minneapolis, Minn.—"After my little one was born I was sick with pains in my sides which the doctors said were caused by inflammation. I suffered a great deal every month and grew very thin. I was under the doctor's care for two long years without any benefit. Finally after repeated suggestions to try it we got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the third bottle of the Compound I was able to do my housework and today I am strong and healthy again. I will answer letters if anyone wishes to know about my case."—Mrs. JOSEPH ASELIN, 606 Fourth Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

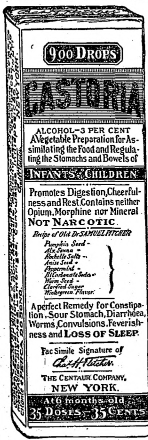
CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book.
Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

C-R-E-A-M
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 20-1915.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

WORMS.

"Wormy", that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The Canadian immigration boomers will have to make extra efforts to get in emigrants to take the place of those they are loosing in the European war.

A man that is herding cattle on the plains of Arizona and New Mexico, one hundred miles from a telegraph station, can give just as reliable an opinion when the European war will end as a man can that is a correspondent for a daily newspaper, who is on the battle ground.

We notice that some of our exchanges made a great sensation out of the little flurry of snow that we had on last Wednesday evening. Some of their articles would create the impression in the southern states that we were having a terrible snow storm in May. As a matter of fact that storm was of immense benefit to the crops of northern Minnesota. Corn was not far enough advanced to receive any injury, and there was no frosts to injure the small grain, but the extra moisture will cause the wheat to stool out nicely.

There is located in this locality some of the most fertile farm lands in northern Minnesota, and there is a portion of them that were taken for speculation, at the time this land was opened for homestead entry. These lands remain vacant year after year, although their owners are offering them for sale at a moderate price. Why? Simply because the realestate dealers have got their lists of farms for sale crowded by land of second grade quality; on which they are making big profits. They of course land a man occasionally, but they also drive a large number of prospective settlers out of the country by showing them mosskeg land with quick sand bottom, instead of showing them the prime A No. 1 farms of Pennington county, that were taken by speculators, and are now lying vacant, that would please them on sight. But the poor strangers never get to see them; but are placed into an automobile; and taken to some outlandish place that has been abandoned by God and man, which if they buy they get badly beat, but more often they return home and tell their neighbors that there is no land up here that is fit to live on.

The destruction of the English passenger ship "Lusitania" last week by a German submarine has rather stirred up the American people, owing to there being a large number of prominent Americans who lost their lives in the disaster. But there was a very small number of the Americans that lost their lives that did not fully understand the risks they were running by taking passage on that ship. It was only a short time ago that this same ship escaped from German submarines by flying the American flag, and yet American people took passage on it, with the British flag flying, and the owners deliberately allowed it to sail into that war zone without the escort of torpedo boat destroyers. It is no time for the American people to get excited, and wish that this or that man was president, for we have as cool a head at the head of this government to handle the present crisis, as ever sat in the president's chair, and the American people should remain cool, until they have learned and fully considered all the facts in this disaster, before passing judgment. The Americans who lost their lives could have taken passage for Europe on a ship flying the American flag, and have landed safely at their destination, but if a man deliberately puts his head into a lion's mouth he must run his own risk of getting it snapped off. The present war is no child's play from either side and the safest plan for Americans to do, is to keep under the shelter of their own neutral stars and stripes when they are crossing the ocean at the present time.

40 HELD AT FERGUS.

In the United States federal court at Fergus Falls last week, 40 indictments were returned by the grand jury, about 25 of them involving persons charged with the introduction of liquor into Indian treaty territory. Although many have not yet been made public, some arraignments took place immediately. The Hamm Brewing company entered a plea of not guilty while the Kiewel Brewing company of Crookston and the Wadena Brewing company of Wadena pleaded guilty to the charge of introducing intoxicating liquor into the Indian territory. Edwin Tschoepe, former postmaster at Nebish, pleaded guilty to the embezzlement of $885. Pleas have been entered by several other persons, some of them being half breeds. J. E Johnson, of Bagley, indicted on a liquor charge, entered a plea of not guilty.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST.

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day.—Adv.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER.

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their Liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE.

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain; and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

RICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Safety First.

The Customer—Are you quite sure these cakes are sanitary?

The Bakery Man—We take every precaution, ma'am. We don't even allow the lady fingers to touch 'em.—Boston Globe.

Exercise.

She—Do you take much exercise, Mr. Sopht?

He—Yes, by Jove! I'm awfully keen about it, you know. I dismissed my valet the other day and actually dress myself now.—Wisconsin State Journal.

Poetry of Words.

When I feel inclined to read poetry I take down my dictionary. The poetry of words is quite as beautiful as that of sentences. The author may arrange the gems effectively, but their shape and luster have been given by the attrition of ages. Bring me the finest simile from the whole range of imaginative writing and I will show you a single work which conveys a more profound, a more accurate and a more eloquent analogy.—Holmes.

They Knew Castor Oil.

The oldest medical book in the world was found in a rock tomb by the Nile, dating from about 2000 B. C. It is a roll about sixty-six feet long and carries prescriptions for all sorts of ailments. Castor oil is one of the remedies prescribed. It has been used pretty steadily ever since.

Now They Don't Speak.

Belle—How silly men act when they propose! Why, my husband acted like a perfect fool. Nelle—That's what everybody thought when your engagement was announced.—Exchange.

A Hard World.

"Poor old Jiggs! He found this a hard world."

"Died in poverty?"

"No. He fell out of an airship."—Buffalo Express.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 7, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Staale Tveiten of Rudell, Minn. who on May 7th, 1909, made Homestead Application Serial No. 04765, for E. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on May 15th, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06144 for Lots 3 & 4, all in Section 10, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 24th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sam Juveland, Aasmund Rue, Knut K. Solberg, all of Rudell, Minn. Aslak T. Svanajord, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota May 8 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Hyland, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 4th 1912, made Homestead Entry No, 07622, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin E. Hyland, Mott Bakken, Oscar Nestland, all of Rhoda, Minn., and Theodore Hyland, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

At the Reception.

Tall Lady—They say every time she calls at her husband's office he is out.

Little Woman—Don't doubt it. I'll bet he's out $5 at least.—Chicago News

As the Twig Is Bent.

Knicker—What became of the boy who was kept in at school? Rocker—Grew up to be the man who was detained at the office.—New York Sun.

Man is only miserable so far as he thinks himself so.—Sannazaro.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS——————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Modest Request.

Motorist—Yes; I advertised for a chauffeur, and I have no doubt you are a good one, but I am sorry to say the position is filled!

Applicant—Then, sir, would you mind giving me a reference saying I'm a good chauffeur and you were sorry to lose me!—Washington Star.

Gentlemen Didn't Answer.

"Will the gentlemen please move up forward a little?" called out the polite conductor of the trolley car.

"I won't," growled Mr. Grouch, who hung to a strap near the door.

"Oh, I didn't ask you," said the conductor.—Buffalo News.

Talking.

Talking is like playing on the harp. There is as much in laying the hands on the strings to stop their vibrations as in twanging them to bring out their music.—Holmes

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1915 NO. 11

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brum[illegible] Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Miss Fogen started a term of Norweigen school in the Highlanding church Tuesday.

Mr. Tveit, of the firm of Tveit and Prichard, of Goodridge, was taking orders from the farmers for Stillwater twine Wednesday.

T. G. Rome, Ole Skreland and Gustav Swanson, were up here Wednesday, and signed contract and bonds for T. G. Rome as mail carrier on the Sunbeam route for four years.

The first half of real estate taxes are due and payable on June 1st, There is 10 per cent penalty added to all real estate taxes if the first half of them are not paid on or before that date.

The Hanson and Barzen Elevator Co. at Goodridge have plenty of first class seed flax for sale. They also have a large stock of flour and feed, and seed corn, which "Pete" sells under a guarantee.

Clay county went dry last Monday, by the county option route, Polk county votes on it next Monday, while Red Lake county don't propose to vote on it at all, but to sit back, smile and take in the coin.

The heavy rain storm that we had last Saturday makes it a difficult matter for the Electric Line to haul freight cars this week, They have already started to surface the track with gravel, and will have it in first class condition soon.

We have talked with quite a number of farmers the past week who are strong temperance men, who never touch liquor of any kind, and yet they are not in favor of voting out license in this county, at the present time. They look at the matter from a business stand point.

We understand that some of the farmers who made application to get realestate loans through the Singers have been delayed about getting their money. When you desire to get a realestate loan go to a bank and do your business, instead of trying to do it through a grocery store.

Some complaint is being made by the patrons of the Highlanding creamery about the difficulty they have in getting across the river. The river has been very high the past week, which has made matters worse. A bridge across that river at Highlanding is one of the present needs of this part of Pennington county.

The railroad companies are in favor of option in about half of the counties, as it increases travel on their lines. Of course the Thief River Falls people would not go down to Red Lake Falls to get a drink, but they would naturally have more business to attend to down there, that they would have to go down and give their personal attention to, than they do now.

It does seem as if that right of way to the Electric Line into Thief River Falls, should be settled so they could get to run their trains into town. If they are compelled to vacate Davis Avenue, which they have been ordered to do by the court, their Thief River Falls depot will be so far from the business part of the city, that it will compel passengers who are not good walkers to hire a conveyance to take them into the city.

Thief River Falls

Our County Seat have taken definite action to have the streets of that city paved this summer.

This is only another move toward the advancement of one of the fastest growing cities of northern Minnesota. The farmers of Pennington county take pride in the rapid growth of their county seat, for they are contributing their share toward the building up of what is disdained to be one of the richest counties in Minnesota. There is every thing here to make it a prosperous and a rich county, as we have the soil that can and will produce the crops, the true basis of all wealth.

Do not let us at this time take a backward step, but let us unite as farmers and business men to see to it that we are not handed that county option package on June 14th, by temperance fanatics who imagine that they are saving the country. Wait until we see how this law works in dry counties first, and profit by their experience, instead of taking a radical step in the dark at this time, without looking to see where you are going to land.

County Option Snags

St. Paul, May..It is learned from a reliable source that the Anti-Saloon league is strongly opposed to forcing county option elections in certain counties in this state. In fact, officials find there are entirely too many elections now on their hands.

After the passage of the county option law, the league, it is admitted, forced elections in counties where there was no opposition in order to obtain campaign material to be used in counties where a fight was certain. Now, however, officials are worried. While the real reason is not admitted, it is known that the Anti-Saloon league does not want prohibition too soon, because it will leave nothing else to agitate, and its activities would come to a close. This is an admission that the leaders of the league are working for profit and not for the interests of those they are enabled to enroll under the "reform" banner. It is an undeniable fact that sentiment against county option is growing and this is especially true in the counties where the voters are given an opportunity to study the measure before being called upon to cast their vote in a special election which prohibitionists do not deny, is called for the sole purpose of forcing a county dry.

HOT AIR.

Andrew Trovaton and his family returned from their extended visit east last Saturday, and we suppose Mr. Trovaton will take an active interest in the campaign for county option, but we must not now consider Andrew as one of the interested farmers of Pennington county, but as a member of an organized band of politicians who are not talking and campaigning through the country for their health, but for what there is "in it for them." Consider this question from your own interest my brother farmers, and not from "hot air" shot into you by a man paid to travel around the country to do it.

Doing His Best.

Teacher—Is there no way I can induce you, Johnny, to take some interest in your algebra? Johnny—Certainly, Miss Jinks. In fact, I do take an interest, but somehow I don't seem to be able to get hold of the principle.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 20 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FURNISHED LIQUOR TO INDIANS.

Andrew Helseth was arrested this morning by Deputy Sheriff Frank McGinty for furnishing liquor to Indians. A number of Indians arrived in this city Wednesday and County Attorney H. O. Kjomme received word from the place that they came from the place that they came to be on the lookout for people furnishing them with liquor. He notified the sheriff and a close watch was kept over them during their stay in the city. Deputy Sheriff McGinty detected Helseth in the act of giving some liquor to an Indian named Amos Big Bird and at once placed him under arrest. This is a serious offense and is punishable by a term in the state prison.—T. R. Falls Times.

THE TOWN OF MAYFIELD'S SIDE.

Gunder Asbjornson, chairman, of Mayfield feels justly indignant over the statements published by Abel Bost last week, regarding the labor he done for the LaCountes last winter, for the township, during the enforced absence of Joe. Mr. Asbjornson says, that the township expended about one hundred dollars out of their poor fund for the La Countes last winter, and that they even provided feed for their chickens, (which of course they did not have to do.) Mr Asbjornson says, that the town of Mayfield is ready and willing to pay Mr. Bost for all the services he rendered to the LaCountes, ordered by the township, but that he as chairman, cannot pay only just bills. Mr. Asbjornson is not acting an an individual in this matter, but as the chairman of Mayfield, and the representative of the tax payers, and those best acquainted with him have confidence that he has done full justice in this case.

Almanacs.

Almanacs are in existence that were compiled in the fourteenth century, but they are only in manuscript. The first printed almanac was issued about the year 1475.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings, small minded men in their going after gain.—Confucius.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915 Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn, who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768; for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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On the Safe Side.

Traveler—Waiter, get me a lamb chop, quick. My train goes in eighteen minutes. Waiter—Yes, sir. Fifty cents. Traveler—What! Do you expect me to pay in advance! Waiter—If you please, sir. You may be gone before it's ready.—Boston Transcript.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop.

Knitting.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of the fifteenth century. Soon after its invention a guild of stocking knitters was formed, with St. Fiacre as its patron saint. Hand knitting was supplemented by machinery as early as 1589, when William Lee invented the knitting frame.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam April 16th, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 13th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that James Davis, of Erie, Minnesota, who on December 7th, 1912, made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 05706, for N E ¼ S W ¼, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 50 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 19th, day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Phillip Engler, Mike Finnegan, Otto Anderson, Frank [illegible] Martinson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

COMPETENT JUDGES
OF DAILY NEWSPAPERS
SAY THAT THE
DULUTH HERALD
IS THE BEST IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copy and you will say the same.

MAILED DAILY, THREE MONTHS FOR ONE DOLLAR

ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

He Should Worry.

"How do you account for Nero fiddling during the burning of Rome?" asked the professor.

"I suppose he had the place heavily insured," suggested the senior who was specializing in finance.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the
Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Own Windows.

A woman had been arrested for throwing stones through the windows of a building on Pacific avenue and her lawyer, "Indignation" Jones, had applied to Judge Goggin for a writ of habeas corpus.

After the facts had been recited without comment, Judge Goggin exclaimed:

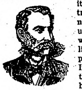
"Hold on there. What number did you say that was?"

"Number 16."

"That's my property. I'll pay the fine myself, but don't break the windows again."

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.



Prof. Schmitz.

A Quibble.

John B. Stanchfield, the lawyer, was discussing in an interview in New York the case of his client, Harry Thaw.

"But objections like that," said Mr. Stanchfield, "are mere quibbles. They have no real bearing on the case. Like the farmer's wife, they only confuse and embroil matters.

"A sickly farmer said to his husky wife one spring morning:

"'I see by the papers that a woman down Paint Rock way goes out every morning and hoes with her husband.'

"'Well, what of it?' the wife answered. 'She could do it easily enough if he's as thin as you are. I've often thought of using you to peel potatoes with.'"

Irish Speed.

In Judge McKinley's court they were examining talesmen for the trial of a boy, who had killed his father. The lawyers dwelt mostly on the facts of marriage, paternity and whether there had been insanity in the families of the men under examination.

When they got around to Michael McCarthy the wait had been long and he proceeded to whip up.

Asked the first question he galloped away with this:

"My name is Michael McCarthy and I live at 1336 Fulton street and I am thirty-five years old and I am married and have one child and I have never had any insanity in the family and if I had I wouldn't be fool enough to tell you."

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

U. S. NOTE TO GERMANY IS FIRM; VIOLATION OF AMERICAN RIGHTS ON HIGH SEAS MUST BE STOPPED

Communication Insists Upon Absolute Cessation of Submarine Warfare on Ships Carrying Non-Combatants—America Will Not Omit Any Act Necessary to Perform Sacred Duty.

Washington, May 15.—The United States government has called the German government to account for violation of American rights on the high seas, culminating in the sinking of the Lusitania with the loss of more than 100 American lives.

President Wilson's note asks that Germany give adequate assurance that it will discontinue submarine operations endangering the lives of non-combatants.

AMERICANS WILL PERFORM SACRED DUTY.

The communication, which was cabled to Berlin over the signature of Secretary Bryan, concludes with this significant sentence: "The Imperial German government will not expect the government of the United States to omit any word or act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and its citizens and of safeguarding their free exercise and enjoyment."

GERMANY EXPECTED TO DISAVOW ACTS.

The note expresses the confident expectation of the United States that Germany will disavow the acts of which this government complains, and that it will make "reparation, so far as reparation is possible, for injuries which are without measure."

Germany is asked to take immediate steps to prevent the recurrence of "anything so obviously subversive of the principles of warfare for which the Imperial German government in the past so wisely and so firmly contended."

WILSON'S TERMS ARE UNMISTAKABLE.

President Wilson's communication, though setting forth in unmistakable terms the firm determination of the United States to obtain protection for its citizens in the exercise of rights guaranteed by international law, is phrased in exceedingly courteous language.

Text Made Public.

The text of the note made public by the state department, is, in part, as follows:

"Department of State, Washington.

"The secretary of state to the American ambassador at Berlin.

"Please call on the minister of foreign affairs and after reading to him this communication leave with him a copy.

"In view of recent acts of the German authorities in violation of American rights on the high seas, which culminated in the torpedoing and sinking the British steamer Lusitania on May 7, 1915, by which over 100 American citizens lost their lives, it is clearly wise and desirable that the government of the United States and the Imperial German government should come to a clear and full understanding as to the grave situation which has resulted.

"The sinking of the British passenger steamer Falaba by a German submarine on March 28, through which Leon C. Thresher, an American citizen, was drowned; the attack on April 28 on the American vessel Cushing by a German aeroplane; the torpedoing on May 1 of the American vessel Gulflight by a German submarine, as a result of which two or more American citizens met their death, and, finally, the torpedoing and sinking of the Lusitania, constitute a series of events which the government of the United States has observed with growing concern, distress and amazement.

Sanctioned by Germany?

"Recalling the humane and enlightened attitude hitherto assumed by the Imperial German government in matters of international right and particularly with regard to the freedom of the seas; having learned to recognize the German views and the German influence in the field of international obligation as always engaged upon the side of justice and humanity; and having understood the instructions of the Imperial German government to its naval commanders to be upon the same plane of humane action prescribed by the naval codes of other nations, the government of the United States was loath to believe—it cannot now bring itself to believe—that these acts, so absolutely contrary to the rules, the practices, and the spirit of modern warfare could have the countenance or sanction of that great government. It feels it to be its duty, therefore, to address the Imperial German government concerning them with the utmost frankness and in the earnest hope that it is not mistaken in expecting action on the part of the Imperial German government which will correct the unfortunate impressions which have been created and vindicate once more the position of that government with regard to the sacred freedom of the seas.

Strict Accountability Held.

"The government of the United States has been apprised that the Imperial German government considered themselves to be obliged by the extraordinary circumstances of the present war and the measures adopted by their adversaries in seeking to cut Germany off from all commerce, to adopt methods of retaliation which go much beyond the ordinary methods of warfare at sea, in the proclamation of a war zone from which they have warned neutral ships to keep away. This government has already taken occasion to inform the Imperial German government that it cannot admit the adoption of such measures or such a warning of danger to operate as in any degree an abbreviation of the rights of American ship-masters or of American citizens bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nationality; and that it must hold the imperial government to a strict accountability for any infringement of these rights, intentional or incidental. It does not understand the Imperial German government to question those rights. It assumes, on the contrary, that the imperial government accepts, as of course, the rule that the lives of non-combatants, whether they be of neutral citizenship or citizens of one of the nations at war, cannot lawfully or rightfully be put in jeopardy by the capture or destruction of an unarmed merchantman, and recognize also, as all other nations do, the obligation to take the usual precaution of visit and search to ascertain whether a suspected merchantman is in fact of belligerent nationality or is in fact carrying contraband of war under a neutral flag.

Submarines Impracticable.

"The government of the United States, therefore, desires to call the attention of the Imperial German government with the utmost earnestness to the fact that the objection to their present method of attack against the trade of their enemies lies in the practical impossibility of employing submarines in the destruction of commerce without disregarding those rules of fairness, reason, justice and humanity, which all modern opinion regards as imperative. It is practically impossible for the officers of a submarine to visit a merchantman at sea and examine her papers and cargo.

Sustains American Rights.

"American citizens act within their indisputable rights in taking their ships and in traveling wherever their legitimate business calls them upon the high seas and exercise those rights in what should be the well justified confidence that their lives will not be endangered by acts done in clear violation of universally acknowledged international obligation, and certainly in the confidence that their own government will sustain them in the exercise of their rights.

"The government and people of the United States look to the Imperial German government for just, prompt and enlightened action in this vital matter with the greater confidence because the United States and Germany are bound together not only by special ties of friendship, but also by the explicit stipulations of the treaty of 1828 between the United States and the Kingdom of Prussia.

U. S. Ready to Act.

"Expressions of regret and offers of reparation in case of the destruction of neutral ships sunk by mistake, while they may satisfy international obligations if no loss of life results, cannot justify or excuse a practice, the natural and necessary effect of which is to subject neutral nations and neutral persons to new and immeasurable risks.

"The Imperial German government will not expect the government of the United States to omit any word or any act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and its citizens and of safeguarding their free exercise and enjoyment.—Bryan."

KAISER TO OFFER TO STOP ATTACKS

TEXT OF REPLY TO AMERICAN NOTE ANTICIPATED BY OFFICIAL WASHINGTON.

ARBITRATION SEEMS LIKELY

Teuton Government Will Seek Unrestricted Passage of Foodstuffs to Civilians, is Belief—No Word from Gerard.

Washington, May 18.—Without word from Ambassador Gerard as to the attitude of the German government toward the recent American note, official Washington attachs much significance to the intimations in diplomatic quarters here friendly to Germany, that the latter country in its reply might offer to suspend attacks without warning on merchant ships, while the United States renewed its informal proposals for the unrestricted passage of foodstuffs to civilians in Germany.

It was pointed out by well-informed European diplomats that an offer of arbitration or settlement by diplomacy of the questions at issue, would most certainly be made by Germany, with an agreement to abandon submarine warfare while the discussion was in progress.

Would Ship Foodstuffs.

Officials have been reticent about discussing the idea of arbitration or the proposal with reference to foodstuffs, but it was indicated that the situation had progressed to the point where the United States would not be likely to be satisfied with any conditional acquiescence in the American position.

It was intimated that if Germany accepted the American point of view, the natural tendency of the United States of its own initiative would be strongly to press its contention on the right to ship foodstuffs to Germany, a matter still under diplomatic discussion.

There is a likelihood, too, that some understanding might be reached through the medium of the American government whereby Germany could be definitely assured that no merchant ships leaving the United States would be armed, making it possible for submarine commanders to exercise the right of visit and search with impunity.

Must Pay for Neutral Goods.

Whether Great Britain would consent to disarm all her merchant vessels carrying contraband is a matter of conjecture. Britain has insisted during the present war and also maintained with much vigor in her correspondence with Russia during the Russo-Japanese war, that a prize should be sunk in case of military necessity. This position has been taken by the United States in its naval code of instructions on the theory that destruction of neutral goods of non-contraband character aboard belligerent merchantmen would require the payment of heavy damages.

That the question of permitting Americans to travel on armed merchantmen may be shortly taken under consideration is intimated in well informed quarters. On the other hand, some officials believe there will be little necessity for this, as Great Britain already has informally agreed not to arm her vessels plying between British and American ports.

What is regarded as one of the hopeful signs in the general situation, is the confidence reflected in official and diplomatic quarters that Germany will meet the United States at least half way and certainly will suspend for the time being, her submarine attacks without warning during the diplomatic correspondence.

NATION BACKS PRESIDENT.

Cleveland, May 17.—Delegates to the World Court congress read President Wilson's note to Germany with grave concern. All agreed that, whatever contingency arises, the government will receive the firm support of the nation.

"The American public will stand back of the government in any exigency which arises," said John Hays Hammond, chairman of the congress.

GERMAN EMBASSY SILENT; WILSON'S COURSE PRAISED

Washington, May 17.—The note sent to Germany by the United States government as a sequel to the Lusitania disaster was delayed in transmission because of congested cables.

Secretary Bryan received a message from Ambassador Thomas Nelson Page at Rome saying the note, which had been addressed to the American embassy there to be forwarded by telegraph, had arrived at 2 p. m. and that in an hour and forty minutes it had been copied and relayed to Berlin by telegraph, via Vienna.

Reply Expected in Week.

It will take a week at least for the answer from Germany to the American note to be prepared and received here, in the opinion of diplomatists and officials.

The note is in English, and in all probability it will not be necessary to have it translated before being formally considered. When the German government completes its reply, it will be handed by the foreign minister to Ambassador Gerard and will then be translated from the German before being transmitted to the United States.

Official Washington is talking of little else than the note. The practically unanimous approval given it in the editorial comment of the American press, the statements of governors, senators, and members of the house, was re-enforced by an incessant stream of messages from persons of every political party and from a variety of organizations and associations. President Wilson told his callers he was deeply grateful and appreciated the patriotic support that was being given him on every side.

Silence at German Embassy.

In diplomatic quarters there was wide discussion of the note to Germany. Among representatives of the allied powers the document was approved as well as by neutral envoys, many of whom obtained copies from the state department. The German embassy—the one place where it was natural to look for some inkling of intimation of what Germany's position would be—remained silent.

The German ambassador told inquirers later that he knew absolutely nothing of the position of his government, because he had received no communication and naturally would not until the note itself was presented. He declined to express himself for publication. Some of his friends said later the ambassador was pleased with the friendly tone of the note and was himself hopeful and confident that the questions in dispute could be satisfactorily settled through diplomacy.

Delay in Reply Improbable.

In all quarters it was believed Germany would not delay her reply, but high officials of the German government would take it under consideration when it arrived in Berlin. The belief was held by well informed European diplomats that Germany would consider carefully the military advantages of continued attack on enemy merchant ships and probably would consent to abandon them only if food supply was in some way guaranteed, as German confidence is strong that the allies can be kept at bay in the eastern and western theaters of war indefinitely. The effect on Germany's position in the possible entry of Italy into the war is another factor which trained diplomats think will be taken into consideration by Germany in determining whether she will abandon her powerful weapon of attack—the submarine—to destroy enemy commerce.

The fact that Germany once before had agreed to give up her submarine warfare if she could obtain the unrestricted passage of foodstuffs and raw materials to her civilian population was commented upon by many diplomats as making it not difficult for her to comply with the American position and satisfy national pride in Germany.

U. S. Expects Prompt Action.

While the United States is expecting prompt action from Germany in guaranteeing there will be no repetition of such a tragedy as sinking the Lusitania, diplomatic construction of the vital issues raised on points of maritime law probably would not be rejected by the American government, if, as many diplomatists think, Germany would of her own initiative suspend all submarine attacks on merchantmen even of belligerent nationality, while notes were being exchanged.

Wilson's Personal Hopes.

Firstly, the President personally hopes that the German government is as anxious as is the United States to maintain friendly relations.

Secondly, and, despite the many stories current, this is the exact truth—the administration has not decided just what the next step must be, should Germany defy this country.

The President is considering this question. He leans toward the suggestion that to break diplomatic relations would be the most emphatic way of convincing Germany that he is in earnest. He has been told, however, by men who should know, that under present conditions, with a world at war, such a breaking must be considered a prelude to hostilities and that if he goes so far he might as well go "the limit" and accompany the break with a call for a special session of congress to authorize the use of the army and navy.

Friends of Secretary Bryan openly declared that he has aged ten years in the last week.

Foodless Army Approaches U. S.

Winnipeg, May 17.—Split into two divisions five miles apart, without food but with a grim determination to cross the border into the United States, an army of 1,000 unemployed men, mostly Austrians, who left Winnipeg, is marching south. The men, who will reach the border shortly, are without leaders and most of them cannot speak English. They have refused to turn back, as advised by the Canadian constabulary, and they say they will cross the border.

Second U. S. Cruiser To Mexico.

Washington, May 17.—The United States cruiser New Orleans at Manzanillo was under orders to sail from there to Guaymas, Mexico, where she will join the cruiser Raleigh in extending aid if necessary to the American colony in the Yaqui valley, attacked by Indians. Orders to the New Orleans were dispatched by Secretary Daniels following receipt of unofficial advices which said that several Americans had been killed in the Yaqui valley.

The original package is always the comfort of a dry town.

Some of these blessings in disguise never seem to take the mask off.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Otherwise Engaged.

Alice—So Kitty didn't sing for you last night. Did you press her?

Jack—I did; that's why she didn't sing.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Cracker 52 Years Old Still Fresh.

A cracker that has kept fresh since the battle of Gettysburg is in the possession of T. F. Perkins of Hartsville, Tenn., a Confederate soldier. It is browned by its 52 years of age and by its days of exposure on the battlefield.

The old cracker, a hunk of flour and water, is two inches square and an inch thick and is a perfect specimen of Confederate army hardtack. It was picked up on the field on July 3, 1863, by Rounds Saunders, one of Jeb Stuart's cavalrymen, and sent to Miss Liela Roberta Perkins of Bedford City, Va. She is now Mrs. A. J. Hall of Hartsville.

REAL SKIN COMFORT

Follows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supercreamy emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort difficult for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Difference.

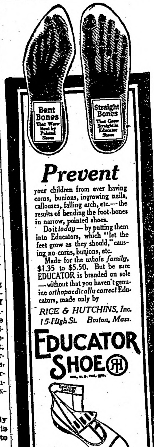
"Hello, old man. I haven't seen you since we went to school together. I hope Fortune has smiled on you."

"You might call it that. She's given me the horse laugh many a time."

Drawing the Line.

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery."

"Maybe," replied Mr. Cumrox. "But I don't like to have a stenographer copy my mistakes in grammar."



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Prevent

your children from ever having corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc.—the results of bending the foot-bones in narrow, pointed shoes.

Do it *today*—by putting them into Educators, which "let the feet grow as they should," causing no corns, bunions, etc.

Made for the *whole family*, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without that you haven't genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educators, made only by

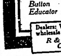
RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Child's Button Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

Sell Three—Get One Free



The Acorn Self-Heating Flat Iron is something entirely new—takes women by storm—makes ironing day a holiday—saves miles of walk—carry it anywhere—iron anywhere—on the porch, in the shade, in the cool basement, under the shade trees—costs one cent for week's ironing—no stove needed—everybody interested, every home a prospect. Use one in your own home, then sell your neighbors. Send for liberal offer—write our nearest office. Acorn Brass Mfg. Co., Dept. K. W., Chicago or Kansas City

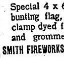
Decoration Day U. S. Flag

Special 4 x 6 feet U. S. cotton bunting flag, sewed stripes and clamp dyed field, canvas heading and grommets, postpaid, $1.00

SMITH FIREWORKS COMPANY, DULUTH, MINN.

C-R-E-A-M

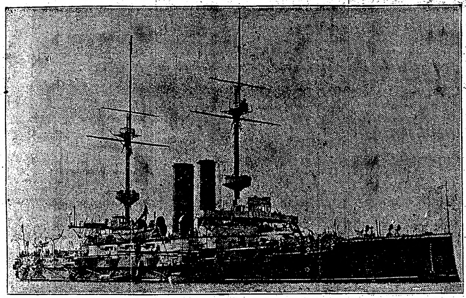
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

GREAT BRITISH BATTLESHIP SUNK



British battleship Goliath which was torpedoed and sunk in the Dardanelles. It is believed about five hundred lives were lost.

BRITISH WARSHIP GOLIATH IS SUNK

SENT TO BOTTOM BY TURKISH TORPEDO DISCHARGED BY LAND BATTERY.

FEARED 500 LIVES ARE LOST

Only 160 Men and 20 Officers Are Reported Saved—Is Fourth Allied Battleship Destroyed By Moslems.

London, May 14.—The British battleship Goliath has been torpedoed in the Dardanelles with a los of 500 lives, acording to an official announcement from the admiralty, made by Winston Churchill in the House of Commons.

The British submarine E-14, Churchill announced, reported that it sank two Turkish gunboats and a large transport in an engagement inside the strait. The loss of life aboard the Turkish ships was not estimated.

The Goliath is the third British battleship known to have been sunk in the Dardenelles operations. On March 18 the British battleships Ocean and Irrisistible and the French battleship Bouvet were sunk in an engagement inside the strait.

BREAK GERMAN LINE 2 MILES

British Join French Near Arras and Gain Marked Successes Against Teutons.

London, May 17.—The southern end of the British line, which extends from above Ypres in Flanders to below La Bassee, joining the French front north of Arras, has been engaged in heavy fighting and the British troops have, according to official statements from both British and French war offices, gained marked successes against the Germans, whose line has been broken over the greater part of a two-mile front.

Further north, at Steenstrate, the Belgian allies have checked several German counter attacks and have held previous gains, notwithstanding the most violent effort of the Germans to win back the position.

North of Arras the French troops have been carrying out a series of actions with the object of strengthening their front, while in Champagne the French claim to have almost completely destroyed eight German companies, which charged the first line of French trenches after the explosion of a mine.

Police Chief Acquitted.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 17.—Charles E. Sebastian, suspended chief of police, and Mrs. Lillie Pratt were acquitted here of the charge of contributing to the dependency of Edith Serkin, Mrs. Pratt's ward and half sister. Sensational charges made against them were declared by the defense to be part of a plot against Sebastian, who was nominated for mayor while the trial was in progress.

Airship Returns to Sea.

London, May 17.—A Dover dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company says a hostile aircraft appeared to be approaching the harbor at 2:30 o'clock in the morning, but returned to sea. Several minor explosions were heard and all the electric lights in the town were extinguished.

Trip To Find Mother Fails.

Chicago, May 15.—The final chapter in the sea tragedies of the Mounsey family of Chicago was read when the following cablegram from Liverpool, England, was received:

"It is not mother."

Transylvania Reaches War Zone.

New York, May 17.—The Anchor liner Transylvania, carrying 876 passengers, bound for Liverpool and Glasgow, was believed in steamship circles to be well within the war zone.

PARIS PAPER LAUDS WILSON.

Paris, May 17.—The Temps, discussing a cabled forecast of the American note to Germany, says that it is firm in tone and leaves no doubt of the attitude of the United States. "The president, without mental reservation, has responded to the appeal of his conscience and the voice of his people," the Temps continues. Comment of many other papers was extremely laudatory of Wilson.

SUBMARINE MAKES REPORT

CRAFT WHICH SUNK LUSITANIA GIVES ACCOUNT.

Says Steamer Showed No Flag—Fired One Torpedo Which Hit Starboard Side of Vessel.

Berlin, via Amsterdam to London, May 17.—From the report received from the submarine which sank the Cunard line steamer Lusitania, the following official version of the incident is published by the admiralty staff under the signature of Admiral Behncke:

"The submarine sighted the steamer, which showed no flag at 2:20 o'clock, central European time afternoon, on the southeast coast of Ireland, in fine, clear weather.

"At 3:10 o'clock one torpedo was fired at he Lusitania which hit her starboard side below the captain's bridge. The detonation of the torpedo was followed immediately by a further explosion of extremely strong effect. The ship quickly listed to starboard and began to sink.

"The second explosion must be traced back to the ignition of quantities of ammunition inside the ship."

PUBLIC IS BEHIND WILSON

Feeling Grows That Germany Will Offer to Arbitrate Points of Difference.

Washington, May 17.—There is a growing feeling that Germany will offer to arbitrate the points of difference between herself and this country. The events of the past three days, coming in rapid succession, intimate clearly that the Imperial German government is leaving no stone unturned to create a good impression in America and to lessen the strain existing here as much as possible.

The announcement of the withdrawal of Dr. Dernburg is the strongest evidence of this that could be given. If she does offer to arbitrate, speculation in Washington is tense relative to what course the American government will take.

There is no question but the American public has taken the President's letter at its face value. Those close to the President say he meant just what he said in his note to Germany. The public has rallied behind him because the firmness of the note expressed the American consciousness of what should be done.

Navy League Visits Atlantic Fleet.

New York, May 17.—Officers and members of the navy league, accompanied by their wives and daughters, in all numbering nearly 4,000, visited the Atlantic fleet here. Admiral Fletcher received the guests aboard his flagship, the Wyoming, and turned over to them the freedom of the battleship.

Revolutionary Forces Win.

Lisbon, via Paris, May 17.—The success of the revolutionary forces has been confirmed. The new government, which will be presided over by Joa Chagas, was proclaimed from the windows of the city hall and the announcement was received with enthusiastic manifestations.

The military governor of Lisbon immediately posted throughout the city proclamations praising the courage of the citizens and calling upon civilians to deliver up all arms at the arsenal under pain of arrest

GERMANY ADMITS LOSSES IN FRANCE

REPORTS AGREE WITH FRENCH STATEMENTS FOR FIRST TIME IN 6 MONTHS.

ALLIES OPEN GAP, IS REPORT

Declare Invaders Are Driven Back—Teuton Submarine Believed Sunk —1,500,000 Germanic Allies Reported Near Przemysl.

London, May 15.—For the first time in the past six months, the authors of the German and French official announcements on the progress of hostilities find themselves in agreement.

The German communication admits the truth of the more important of the statements made by General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief as to the great sucesses won by the French between La Bassee and Arras.

If this attack can be pushed home the consequences will be still more marked, in the opinion of British military commentators, who are asserting that a little further advance by the French will open a conspicuous gap in the German line, a development which will necessitate the falling back of the Germans on a wide front.

Steamer Sinks Submarine?

The captain of the steamer Collairnie, which put in at Blyth, England, reported his ship had struck a submerged obstacle in the North sea, which apparently was a submarine, and that he believed the submarine had been sunk.

A Dutch trawler reported it had been attacked in the North sea by a German aeroplane while flying the Dutch flag. Three bombs were dropped, but the trawler was uninjured.

The great battle now in progress in northern France is characterized in a London dispatch as one of unbelievable fury. It is said both sides have been exhausted by the struggle, but that the allies are holding firmly to the positions in which they are now established.

1,500,000 Near Przemysl.

In the eastern field the Germanic forces in Galicia, who are said to number 1,500,000 men, are reported to be within 20 miles of Przemysl. The Russians would appear to be developing counterstrokes both on the West Galician front and in Bukowina and they claim initial successes, but military men here are careful of committing themselves on the outcome of these activities pending further developments.

The hint made by Lord Haldane of the possibility of conscription has been interpreted in some quarters as meaning there is now less confidence that the war will be over by fall and that the authorities are making their dispositions in case another winter campaign is necessary.

Girl Killed by Skidding Auto.

Hope, N. D., May 17.—Miss Laura Johnson, formerly of Crookston, was killed in an automobile accident near this city. The girl driving alone sent her car through muddy roads, the machine skidding and turning turtle. She was pinioned under the machine and strangled, her dead body being found several hours afterwards. Her remains will be taken to Twin Valley, Minn., for burial.

Passes Lusitania Wreck.

New York, May 17.—The steamship St. Paul of the American line has arrived here from Liverpool with 217 cabin and 106 steerage passengers.

Captain Passow reported passing over the scene of the Lusitania disaster off the Irish coast on May 9 and sighting more than a dozen bodies, some of which were on life rafts. The St. Paul did not stop.

The St. Paul brought the body of Captain Alfred Gunter of the American steamer Gulflight, which was torpedoed by a German submarine.

STATE BREVITIES

Virginia.—Jack Rose, aged 30 and single, was killed in Alpena underground mine. While working on the tracks an engine passed over his body.

Chatfield.—The Chatfield high school will graduate 27, the largest class in its history, on Friday, June 4. Professor A. E. Jenks of the University of Minnesota will deliver the commencement address. Rev. E. C. Teachout will preach the baccalaureate sermon on May 29.

Northfield.—St. Olaf college will hold its forty-first commencement the first week in June. The graduation exercises have been placed at an earlier date than first announced, in order not to interfere with the opening of the annual meeting of the United Norwegian Lutheran church on June 9.

St. Paul.—Carrying a rifle and cartridges, with a full change of clothing and mementoes of home, packed in a grip, Irving Hendrickson, the 15-year-old son of Andrew Hendrickson, a farmer living eight miles from Darlington, Wis., was found wandering about the Union depot.

Blue Earth.—The city council voted to have 12 additional blocks paved this year, making a total of 17 blocks. Main street from the North Western tracks to Twelfth street on the south will be paved, as also will Sixth street from Main to the union station. Creosote blocks are being used and the work is well under way.

Winona.—A 25 per cent increase in the corn acreage in southern Minnesota and western Wisconsin is predicted by experts here. Large tracts of land heretofore given over to barley are to be used for corn, according to S. L. Wright of the International Harvester company, who is in close touch with agricultural conditions.

Luverne.—The Mounds, three miles north of this city, the most picturesque and popular place for picnics for pleasure seekers from this and surrounding counties, has been closed to the public by order of the owners. The reason for this action is alleged misconduct on the part of picnickers in cutting wire fences and breaking down fence posts.

Winona.—The village of Independence on the Green Bay railway in Wisconsin is taking on city airs. Arrangements are being made for paving the two main blocks on the chief business street. The contract has been awarded for the construction of a $35,000 school, and a $15,000 parsonage is being erected in connection with the Catholic church there.

St. Cloud.—Stringent laws prohibiting Gypsies from loitering at ease in the state were recommended by the grand jury which has just adjourned. The jury also recommended the enforcement of laws protecting the public highways, prohibiting road auto races, and commended the county officials and the officials of the reformatory on the co-operation in the investigations conducted.

Mankato.—The Hubbard Milling company is installing additional machinery, so as to increase the output of rye flour from 75 barrels to 300 barrels a day. The output of white flour is about 2,200 barrels a day. Four additional large steel grain tanks are also being erected which will bring the entire storage capacity of the elevator and tanks of the mill to about 600,000 bushels.

Winona.—Almost in the identical spot where an unknown man was killed two weeks ago in exactly the same way, Ralph Perkins, 19 years old, stepped out of the way of a freight train and into the path of a passenger train. He was thrown 50 feet and instantly killed. The accident took place at Reed's Landing, on the Milwaukee line. Perkins was returning from a fishing trip.

Pelican Rapids.—University week here last year was such a success that it will be produced again the first week in June, among attaches of the state university to take part will be D. F. Swenson, N. E. Chapman, G. Bothne, S. F. Patterson, B. G. Pittinger, A. D. Wilson, James W. Cool, H. A. Erickson, Mmes. Hazel C. Cavanor, Neta Schumann, Hermonine Peterson and Harriet Hetland.

Hibbing.—The fact that her attorneys had informed her she did not have grounds for a divorce from her husband, Ernest Carlson, is believed to have caused Mrs. Hannah Carlson, aged 35, to kill herself here. She charged her husband with cruelty in a complaint filed in district court. In his answer the husband made sensational charges against her. The charges were corroborated by affidavits of three policemen.

Stillwater.—Prisoners at the Stillwater penitentiary during the seven months ending March 31 sent to relatives from their earnings $11,294, spent $3,257 for dental work, and $2,198 for newspapers and magazines. This report was received by board of control from Warden C. S. Reed. During the same period prisoners employed in the twine plant earned for themselves by working overtime $16,742, $4,591 more than for a year ago.

Hastings.—In the case of Mrs. Martha Wille of St. Paul vs. Theodore A. Wille of Inver Grove, an action for absolute divorce, the issue involved being statutory as a counter claim brought by the defendant, the jury after being out 20 hours, returned a verdict yesterday of guilty.

St. Cloud.—Peter Bostrum, employed by the Central Minnesota Granite company, will probably die as the result of injuries received when his clothing caught in a shaft he was adjusting. His body was whirled through the air, striking the ceiling.

WOOL GROWING IN CANADA A SUCCESS

This By-Product of the Farm Will Make Many Western Canada Farmers Rich.

Alberta wool growers are looking for 25 cent wool this year. That is the assertion made by a prominent sheepman of the Grassy Lake district. "It is quite within the pale of possibility that we will receive that figure from our wool this summer," said he, "and I would not be surprised to see some get more than that.

"The war has caused a great demand to be made on the woolen mills, and they have got to have the raw material."

The present season has been most propitious for the growing of wool, and the growers expect to reap a big harvest of a splendid quality. The winter has been very even, and the sheep are doing well on the ranges.

No special breed of sheep is kept on Western Canada farms, and all seem to do well. The advice of those interested in the welfare of the farmers of Western Canada, advise all who can at all do so to enter upon the raising of sheep. They have proved most profitable to those who go into that industry on a scale commensurate with their means, and their farm area.

The climate is perfectly adapted to the raising of sheep, they are easily kept, and as pointed out, there is good money to be made out of them.—Advertisement.

What Causes Tuberculosis.

Dr. John North of Toledo, O., is working on the theory that tuberculosis may be due to a lack of lime in the system, as he says that while tubercular germs are everywhere, they only thrive in ripe soil and just what is lacking in persons subject to tubercular trouble gives food for thought.

He says that there is less tuberculosis among people living in arid regions, and plants in such places have more lime in their composition than those growing in humid regions.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen, hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

He Knew.

"Lucky at cards, unlucky at love, you know."

"You bet I know. I first met my wife at a progressive euchre where I won the first prize."

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Companionship of the pessimist will never improve one's digestion.

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer achy, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which so often causes backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

A Wisconsin Case

August H. Wilkens, Eighth Ave., West Bend, Wis., says: "My back ached intensely and sometimes I couldn't get up after stooping. I had bad dizzy spells and the kidney secretions passed too often. I got nervous and run down and was hardly able to work. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have never suffered since."

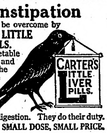
"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book.
Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer
2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

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LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
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Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED Men or women to distribute our merchandise premium catalogues in every home. Something new. No money required. Big profits. Write quick. G. H. MILLER & CO., 620 Briar Pl., Chicago, Ill.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters tnat we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

Camden, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. Tillie Waters, 530 Mechanic Street, Camden, N.J.

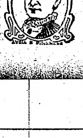
From Hanover, Penn.

Hanover, Pa.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—Mrs. C. A. Rickrode, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

We have no desire or intention of entering into personsalties or abuse of those advocating county option. The option advocates themselves are doing more or less of this kind of thing, but it may be attributed to the fact that this is practically the only kind of argument they have to put up. Appeal to prejudice are usually substituted where appeals reason are lacking.---Crookston Times.

The same thing might be said of the county option advocates of this county. As soon as thoy lay prejudice and abuse aside they have not one single argument in favor of voting out license in Pennington county, at this time.

COUNTY OPTION VERSUS TEMPERANCE.

Bismark is the capital of North Dakota. It has a population of about 6,000. This is a little more than half the population of Crookston. Bismark is supposed to be in "dry" territory. It is the capital of a "dry" state.

In an affidavit just made public, President Watkins, of the State Law Enforcement League swears that during the three months ending the 12th of the present month, there was shipped into Bismark from the mail order houses of the big cities, 3,404 cases of beer, or 67,696 quarts, which cost the people of that city at least $14,424. In addition there was shipped in 3,276 quarts of whiskey, which cost at least $5,000 more. Here is a total of $19,424 which was sent out of one small city in three months. These figures represent only the amounts shipped in by the railroads. It is fair to estimate that at least a fourth more was brought in in other ways. Here is a per capita consumption in a so-called "dry" community much larger than the per captia consumption of Crookston where the liquor traffic is licensed and regulated.

It is a fair showing of the conditions that would exist in this county should county option carry in the coming election.

If this kind of prohibition is any help to the cause of temperance or good morals, or to the business interests of the community, we fail to see it.—Crookston Times.

The above from the Times is a fair example of the conditions that would exist in this county, in the event that county option should carry. BUT THERE IS A DIFFERENCE! Viz, We can go down to RED LAKE FALLS and buy our whiskey.

We bitterly fought the division of this county from Red Lake county and we got defeated and Pennington county was established.

We accepted defeat with good grace, and are now in PENNINGTON COUNTY. NOW we are bitterly opposed to transferring the wealth of Pennington county to Red Lake county. You fellows, we mean YOU men like Thyaton, Mostue and P. O. Wold who favored county division, and got OFFICE, defeated the best interest of the tax payers and established Pennington county. Now you fellows loom up as GREAT REFORMERS, and want to call back the armies from the victorious fields that they have won, and make Pennington county a harbor for "blind pigs," a prosecutor of criminals, while Red Lake county can sit back and laugh at us, and take in the coin.

Criminal Libel

Ed. and George Singer, prominent residents of the Eleven Towns were in the city the latter part of last week. in company with their attorney P' J. Russel of Bemidji, consulting with the local authorities in regard to the issuance of a warrant for the arrest of Editor W. G. Hunt of the Sunbeam, on a charge of criminal libel. The warrant has not, as yet, been issued.---T. R. Falls News-Press.

Criminal libel of THE SUNBEAM against the Singers, "gee whiz!" We have only started to tell a few facts about them, and of course they call it criminal libel. Why we all know that about all of the poor fellows who are doing time in the Stillwater penitentiary will tell you that they got in there, by people lying about them. Any time the trio of Singers want us to prove any facts we publish about them, we are right on deck to deliver the goods. Again we say: Criminal libel! "gee whiz!"

The war situation in Europe has become so delicate that the ordinary country editor had better keep "hands off." However we will say stand by the President. He was elected by the democratic party, but you bet Wilson is O. K. He don't want war, but the old man will fight all right if he has to. Our honest opinion is, that if it comes to a "show down" and America has to declare war we may as well declare war against the whole bunch and "clean them up right" Can't do it hey? Well we think that we can. Why? Because both sides are getting their supplies from Uncle Sam to continue the war. Shut off the supplies for three months, and we have got them, We have just as much cause to declare war against England, as we have against Germany at the present time.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST.

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day.—Adv.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER.

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their Liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE.

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of twenty [$20.00] dollars, which became due December, 1st, 1913, whereby under the terms of the mortgage the whole principal sum and interest became and was declared due and payable, to-wit: the sum of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of November A. D. 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in an for Pennington County and State of Minnesota on the 24th day of December, 1912 at 9:30 a. m., in Book one [1] of Mortgages on Page 279 thereof, which said mortgage was duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Nieini, mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, a corporation of Minnesota, mortgagee; and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW THEREFORE Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:—the northwest quarter [NW¼] of the South East quarter (S E ¼) and East half (E ½) of South East quarter [S E ¼] of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter [N W ¼] of South West quarter (S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Pennington County, Minnesota, with hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1915 at 2:00 p. m. of that day at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars and the interest and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorneys fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 15th, 1915

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota,
Mortgagee.

Chas. E. Boughton,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

The Secret.

"This is very confidential, Marian."

"Yes, dear. I shall be most careful to whom I repeat it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He who did well in war just earns the right to begin doing well in peace. —Browning.

HANDS OFF STEENERSON.

From present appearance our Hon. M.C. is taking quite an active interest in local politics, county option. It is better to "keep hands off" Halvor, as you have a long list of good patriotic friends who are not county optionists.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 7, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Staale Tveiten of Rulell, Minn. who on May 7th, 1909 made Homestead Application Serial No 04765, for E. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on May 15th, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06144 for Lots 3 & 4, all in Section 19, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 24th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam Juvelland, Aasmund Rue, Knut K. Solberg, all of Rulell, Minn. Aslak T. Svanajord, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota May 8 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Hyland, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 4th 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 07822, for S ½ S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1915.

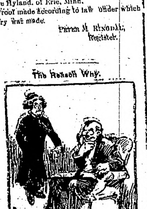
Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin E. Hyland, Matt Bakkby, Oscar Nestland, all of Rhoda, Minn., and Theodore Hyland, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

The Reason Why.



Mrs. Knagg—The modern woman would never stoop to the low political tricks of the men.

Mr. Knagg—A stylishly dressed woman can't stoop.—New York Globe.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS ———————— $16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

What After Safety?

Everybody from Dan to Beersheba is now thoroughly convinced that "safety first" is the proper thing. It may not always be possible to agree upon whose safety it shall be, but considered wholly in the abstract anybody caught putting anything ahead of safety in these enlightened days of peace and good will would have to dodge anathema the rest of his life.

Indeed, so amicably and universally settled is this problem of "safety first" that many are wondering if we shouldn't now stop talking about it and commence to consider what shall come after safety. Safety, although the first thing, is not the only thing. What shall we have for second? Any suggestion, however foolish, will be welcome.—Life.

Coral Builders.

Coral reefs and islands are formed by the coral building polyp. These animals only live in clear water, the depth of which is not greater than twenty-five fathoms, and the temperature of which does not sink below 68 degrees F.

The Extreme Limit.

"How did your cake turn out, my dear?"

"Pretty badly, I fear. Even the children wouldn't have a second piece."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY-LINDAU
FARM MORTGAGE
ST. PAUL, MINN.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1915 NO. 12

THE LOCAL NEWS.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Gunder Stromme of Oklee, has been buying cattle in this locality this week.

Read the latest and up to date war news published on the inside pages of this issue.

Andrew Feland will get the greater part of his farm broken up and seeded to flax this year.

The Highlanding Cash Store has a large and well selected stock of summer goods.

Next Tuesday is the last day for the payment of the first half of realestate taxes to avoid the 10 per cent penalty.

Wheat and flax took another upward jump this week, and it will have to take an awful drop, if the farmers do not realize good prices this fall.

All of the farmers are busy breaking for flax by team power. The heavy rains has put the tractors out of business for the present.

We have egg cases at this office for any farmers who desire to ship their hen fruit to the big cities and get fancy cash prices for them.

We are now convinced that wheat will do well on mosskeg land after the sod is well rotted, as we have a field of mosskeg Marquis wheat that it would be hard to beat.

Ye editor was visiting among Kratka friends on Sunday last, and found quite a strong sentiment against county option in this county, as long as Red Lake county has licensed saloons.

The Highlanding creamery is doing a good business this year. The farmers should patronize their local creamery, instead of shipping their cream out of their home territory.

The farmers around Goodridge are endeavoring to get shares enough to build a farmers' elevator at that place. The farmers on the south side of the river will not take any active interest in it owing to that government fence, called Red Lake River.

If county option should carry in this county, and Red Lake county should want to consolidate the two counties, after about three years they could easily do it, as the little flag station on the Soo and Great Northern lines that used to be called the city of Thief River Falls would not be able to put up much opposition.

Ye editor has been busy breaking mosskeg for flax this week, and has not had much time to look up local news. When we started farming we adopted the motto of: "He that by the plow would thrive, himself must either hold or drive." As we have been both holding and driving, we hope to thrive by the production of a good crop of flax.

We have devoted some space to the explanation of county option this week, as we consider it a question of vital interest to the future welfare of Pennington county. We do not want to be understood as taking sides with the liquor dealers in general, but we think the tax paying liquor dealers of Pennington county have just as good a right to sell it as those of Red Lake county have. It is not a question of temperance v. s. intemperance, but it is a question of transferring the income of one county to another county.

Notwithstanding the large amount of hay that went to waste in this locality, by not being cut last year, some of the farmers are short of hay.

The Red Lake river is bank full and it seems to remain at about that stage, as the ditches make steady feeders for it, until all the water is drained out of the low lands.

The Expected Happened

As was expected county option won out in Polk county last Monday. Crookston have got what they justly deserved for opposing the division of that county, when they had the chance to set off the eastern end by the establishment of Columbia county.

There are located between Crookston and the eastern boundary of Polk county, six villages which have voted local option added to this is a well settled territory of farmers who favored the division of Polk county nearly unanimously, and they naturally improved their opportunity to take the cities of Crookston and East Grand Forks into the dry belt with them, to get even with them for opposing county division. Added to this was a disgustingly poorly managed campaign by those who favored the licensing of saloons in East Grand Forks and Crookston, by getting high priced professional speakers from outside the state of Minnesota to come up here and instruct the farmers how to vote. If the wets had not put up any campaign at all, they would not have been defeated as bad as they were last Monday.

PLANTED PIKE FRY.

150,000 PIKE PLACED IN RIVER ABOVE DAM THROUGH EFFORTS OF PRES. H. A. BRUMUND OF GUN CLUB,

With ordinary conditions existing, there should be a noticeable increase in the number of fish in the Red Lake and Thief rivers, due to the fact that on Monday evening, five cans of pike fry, containing 150,000 fish, were dumped into the river near the old boat landing. These fry were secured from the Bemidji hatchery through the efforts of H A. Brumund president of the gun club.

Bemidji sportsmen deserve considerable credit for their efforts to stock the lakes and streams of northern Minnesota. They recently took up a collection of $200 and built a hatchway at the dam across the Mississippi river about ten miles from Bemidji. The outfit used in equipping this hatchery was supplied by the state game and fish commission. It is estimated that about 300 cans of fry, or about 45,000,000 pike have been hatched there. These fry have been put in small lakes near Bemidji, Wilton, Bagley, Lengby, Fosston, Mentor, Gully, Trail, Clearbrook and Plummer in addition to those placed in the river at this place. The Bemidji hatchery is in charge of Frank S. Lycan and Game Warden Baily of Bemidji.—T. R. Falls News-Press.

NOTICE
DO NOT FORGET YOUR TAXES

On June 1st, a ten per cent penalty is added to the whole amount of the Real Estate Tax unless one-half is paid.

Being that Decoration day falls on Sunday, Monday will be observed therefore this office will be open on Tuesday, which will be the last day in which to pay your Real Estate Tax without a penalty.

Respectfully,
Theo. H. Liden,
Co. Treas.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red ake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

The Shy Caterpillar.

The caterpillar, though a sociable creature, tries to keep out of everybody's way. Some species hide on the under surface of leaves; others on the stems or blades of grass, which serve them as food; others, again, build little nests for concealment or lie snugly hidden between the curled edges of leaves, which they draw close together until the opposite edges meet. The caterpillar is a sociable creature in his own family. He knows that there is safety in numbers, and you will find whole companies feeding side by side while keeping a sharp lookout for their bird enemies, but when a caterpillar is by himself he scarcely dares to move for fear of attracting attention. Even when he is obliged to change his skin he doesn't venture to leave his old coat lying around. The moment that he takes it off he eats it. The caterpillars that live in companies shed their skin boldly. Only the poor solitary fellows feel forced to swallow their old clothes.—London Mail.

Chivalry In Battle.

There was some chivalry in a naval fight in the good old days of Blake and Van Tromp, when sneaking submarines and barbarous torpedoes were unknown and naval commanders "courted war like a mistress."

When the Spanish Admiral Oquendo declined to come out of the shallow waters of Goodwin sands to fight because he had no powder Van Tromp said, "I have powder enough for both. I will give him half mine."

"It is not only powder I need, but masts for my ships," replied Oquendo. To which Van Tromp replied: "I have plenty of masts, a whole shipload of them, and you can have them if you will only come out and meet me."

The result justified the caution of Oquendo, for when the two fleets did meet the Spaniards were so terribly beaten by the Dutch that of sixty-seven ships only eighteen reached Dunkirk in safety.—Army and Navy Journal.

Scotland and Cakes.

Scotland came to be known centuries ago as the "Land o' Cakes" and as such has been celebrated in prose and poetry. One may yet in traveling through that northern land come upon country inns and herders' huts, see women who never attended a "cooking school" and who, over a peat fire in the great chimney place, a griddle swung by a crane over the slow coals, baking a cake more than a foot in diameter, savory and promising of a meal for the gods, and who, when the big cake is ready for the turning, will seize the griddle by the handle, give it a toss in the air and turn that cake with an art motion not to be seen in any other place on earth, the big, round slab turning a loop the loop and alighting with the other side down in the same place as before to the breadth of a slender stem of the heather.—Exchange.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam April 9th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. April 7th 1915 Notice is hereby given that Sjur B. Stolaas, of Highlanding Minn. who on October 26th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06768, for N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Section 4. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described before N. W. Tarrant Municipal Judge for the city of Thief River Falls, Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of May 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Tobias Olson, Oscar Olson, Sam B. Swanson, Lena Sande, all of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, [illegible] Washington, D. C.

Xerxes and the Hellespont.

Xerxes was furious when a storm wrecked his bridge of boats in the Hellespont from Abydos to Sestos. Not content with having the engineers decapitated, he ordered the infliction of 300 lashes upon the strait and the letting down into it of a set of fetters. Herodotus discredits the story that Xerxes also sent irons to brand the strait. But the historian does give the "non-Hellenic and blasphemous terms" which the scourgers were ordered to use: "Thou bitter water, this is the penalty which our master inflicts upon thee because thou has wronged him though he has never wronged thee. King Xerxes will cross thee, whether thou wilt or not, but thou deservest not sacrifice from any man, because thou art a treacherous river of salt water."

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Peking and Canton.

A Good Actor.

Patience—So she married an actor?

Patrice—Oh, yes!

"Was he a good actor?"

"Oh, yes; he acted as if he loved her."—Yonkers Statesman.

To apply to others in charity the knowledge one has used against oneself in judgment—this is the hard thing to do.—Malloch.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

EAT

en you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodrid Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

Knitting.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of the fifteenth century. Soon after its invention a guild of stocking knitters was formed, with St. Flacre as its patron saint. Hand knitting was supplemented by machinery as early as 1589, when William Lee invented the knitting frame.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., who on Nov. 16th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1372, Serial No. 04590, for E ½ S E ¼, Sec. 14 and N E ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 23 and who on June 22nd 1909, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04826 for N W ¼ N W ¼, Section 24 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Olson Soroal, Ole J. Olson, of Hilda, Minn. Elick Halverson, John Lunblad, of Neptune, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Confused.

Mrs. Pester—Mercy, what an awful slaughter!

Mr. Pester—What are you reading, war or bargain ads?—Washington Star.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ITALY DECLARES WAR ON AUSTRIA; CLASH AT FRONT

Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Rome Handed Passport--Alpine Chasseurs Drive Back Invading Austrian Patrol.

Amsterdam, May 24.—(Via London)—A dispatch from Vienna says the Italian ambassador to Austria, the Duke of Avarna, has presented to Baron von Burian, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, the following declaration of war:

"Conformably with the orders of His Majesty, the King, His August Sovereign, the undersigned ambassador of Italy has the honor to deliver to His Excellency, the Foreign Minister of Austria-Hungary, the following communication:

"Declaration has been made, as from the fourth of this month, to the Imperial and Royal Government of grave motives for which Italy, confident in her good right, proclaimed annulled and henceforth without effect, her treaty of alliance with Austria-Hungary which was violated by the Imperial Government and resumed her liberty of action in this respect.

"The government of the king, firmly resolved to provide by all means at its disposal for safeguarding Italian rights and interests, cannot fail in its duty to take against every existing and future menace measures which events impose upon it for the fulfillment of national aspirations.

"His Majesty, the King, declares that he considers himself in a state of war with Austria-Hungary.

"The undersigned has the honor to make known at the same time to His Excellency, the Foreign Minister, that passports will be placed this very day at the disposal of the Imperial and Royal Ambassador at Rome, and he will be obliged to His Excellency if he will kindly have his passport handed to him.

(Signed) "AVARNA."

TURKISH ENVOY LEAVES.

London, May 25.—Marquis di Garroni, Italian ambassador to Turkey, and his staff, are leaving Constantinople, according to an Athens dispatch to the Telegraph.

Rome, via Paris, May 24.—Lieutenant General Cadorna, chief of the Italian general staff, has left for the front.

MILLION MEN AT FRONT.

London, May 24.—"Austrian and Italian forces are facing each other, at some places only a half mile apart," says the Geneva correspondent of the Daily Express. "The forces at the front are estimated at a million men on each side.

"The Austro-German headquarters staff has arrived at Trent and the Austrians have mounted artillery in the Stelvio pass, which is still covered with snow. A continuous stream of troops from the Tyrol is arriving near the Swiss-Italian frontier."

London, May 24.—The authorities at Smyrna are taking stringent measures against Italian citizens there, says a Reuter dispatch from Athens. Their departure is forbidden under the death penalty.

Rome, May 25.—Italy has cast the die for war with Austria-Hungary. The Rubicon has been crossed and the Italian ambassador at Vienna, the Duke of Avarna, has been recalled.

The actual state of war now exists. The formal declaration handed to Baron Rajech, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, is to go into effect at once. Baron von Macchio, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador to Italy, was handed his passport and has left Rome.

Italian and Austrian troops are already in contact along the northern boundary of Italy. The Alpine chasseurs drove back an Austrian patrol which had crossed the frontier.

Prince von Beulow, the German ambassador, has received instructions to leave Rome conjointly with the Austro-Hungarian ambassador, according to a Berlin official dispatch.

Events Electrify Italians.

Although drastic action has been looked for momentarily, Italians of all classes have been electrified by the swiftly moving events. Great crowds gathered around the Quirinal to await the ministers who called on the king, for the purpose of discussing the situation and signing decrees.

When Premier Salandra and Signor Sonnino, the foreign minister, left the palace, the people cheered them enthusiastically. General Zeppeli, minister of war, and Vice Admiral Viale, minister of marine, remained with the king for a considerable time after the others left, and later they had a conference with Lieutenant General Cadorna, chief of staff, and Vice Admiral Phaon di Revel, chief of the naval staff.

Strong Forces on Frontier.

When the first blow will be struck cannot be foretold, but after many months of preparation, the army and the navy are ready. Exceedingly strong forces are in position all along the Austro-Italian frontier, on the Austrian side of which feverish preparations have been going on the last few days to make the fortifications as strong as possible and to clear the way for effective artillery action.

The German and Austrian ambassadors will be given safe conduct when they do leave and so far as Germans and Austrians resident in Italy are concerned, every effort has been made to see them safely out of the country.

On the other hand, most alarming reports have been received from the Italian border towns that Italian residents on the Austrian Tyrol are experiencing great difficulty in returning to Italy and in many cases have been placed under arrest.

According to the Giornale d'Italia the problem concerning the diplomats accredited to the Vatican has been solved satisfactorily and the law of guarantees remains untouched.

About 800,000 Bavarians and Hungarians have already been concentrated against Italy, Austria insuring them commissariat service.

Although Field Marshal Baron Conrad von Hoetzandorf, chief of staff of the Austrian army, had prepared for many years for a possible outbreak of war between Austria and Italy, the belief is held here that the campaign will be conducted by the German general staff, which, it is said, has planned a strong offensive movement against Italy, in the hope of breaking the Italian lines and forcing their way into Italian territory, thereby arousing alarm and strengthening the feeling favorable to peace.

Austrian Defenses Strong.

Should such an attempt fail through the resistance of the Italian army, the Austrians and Germans would then have to resort to defensive measures against a certain invasion. The Austrian defenses are particularly strong and have been constructed everywhere even along the Dalmatian coast which is already protected by fixed and floating mines and guarded by a dozen submarines carrying German officers and sailors.

The Austrian fleet is centered at Pola, with only a few torpedo boats and destroyers at Cattaro and Spalato. Other Austrian warships are in the Dalmatian archipelago on the northeast coast of the Adriatic sea. Naval men here do not consider it likely that the Austrian fleet will leave Pola unless forced by an Italian attack.

TERROR REIGNS AT TRIESTE

Inhabitants of Austrian Seaport Town Abandon Houses—Italian Flag Is Raised.

Udine, Italy, via Paris, May 24.—Terror reigns among the inhabitants of the Austrian seaport of Trieste, according to reports received here. Houses have been abandoned by the people and some buildings have been sacked. Police and soldiers are said to be in control everywhere in the city.

An unknown person during Saturday night succeeded in climbing the dome on the Basilica of San Guisto, the loftily situated cathedral in Trieste, and planted the Italian tri-color at the top. Austrian gendarmes were engaged for several hours removing the flag. Fugitives from Austria continue to arrive at Udine by hundreds.

KING OF GREECE IS STRICKEN

Ill With Pleurisy, Becomes More Feverish After Undergoing Operation at Athens.

Athens, Greece, via London, May 24.—King Constantine of Greece, who is ill with pleurisy; became more feverish after undergoing an operation. His temperature increased to 101.8, and later to 103.2. Crown Prince George is at his father's bedside.

Rome's Councilmen Volunteer.

Rome, via Paris, May 24.—Prince Colonna, mayor of Rome, has resumed his post in the army as major of cavalry and started for the front, where his three sons have preceded him.

SOME OF AMERICA'S DEMANDS ACCEPTED

GERMANY CONCEDES PRINCIPLE TO SAFEGUARD CITIZENS, IS REPORT.

REJECTS SUBMARINE PLAN

Holds That United States Cannot Demand Complete Abandonment of Under-Sea Warfare—Position Outlined to Gerard.

Washington, May 22.—Germany has unofficially accepted the general principle "that American citizens shall be protected and safeguarded by the United States under all conditions."

On the ground, however, that it is contrary to all rulings of international law, she will reject the suggestion that the United States can demand complete abandonment of her submarine warfare. She holds that America's legal rights extend only to the protection of vessels of American register and to the safety of Americans on board belligerent merchantmen.

German Position Outlined.

This was understood to be the German position, as outlined to Ambassador Gerard in the series of unofficial conferences which have followed presentation of the Wilson note to the Berlin foreign office. It is further understood that in his reports to the state department, Gerard said, in substance, such will be the general tone of the official German reply.

To Defend Submarine Warfare.

Germany, it is stated, will make her answer very specific.

She will take up the American note paragraph by paragraph from her understanding of the provisions of international law bearing on the case. She will warmly defend her submarine warfare as a reprisal against any enemy which courted such reprisals by arming her merchant ships, offering rewards for the destruction of German submarines, and will quote British board of trade and shipping organizations' resolutions as approving all the methods that would destroy German under-sea craft.

Bryan Angered at Stories.

Washington, May 21.—It is understood German officials have told Ambassador Gerard they consider they have been fighting fire with fire and that any de mand by the United States that they completely cease submarine activity is an improper one in the light of international law.

Stories that the United States has admitted the justice of the latter contention were emphaically denied by Secretary Bryan. He angrily refused to discuss the matter further in any form.

Washington, May 20.—With the ambassadors of Germany and Austria doing everything humanly possible to bring about a reapproachment between this country and Germany, a distinctly less optimistic tone prevails in Washington.

There are indications that Germany's note will not be satisfactory. Intimations are to the effect that she fails to realize the seriousness of the situation and will obstinately cling to the policy of warfare denounced by President Wilson.

Her note will be polite, will express the most cordial feelings, will be couched in the same diplomatic language which characterized that of President Wilson, but is very likely to fall short of the desired thing.

Viewpoint May be Changed.

There is still a possibility that the viewpoint of the German government may be changed. There is no doubt but Ambassador Bernstorff realizes the gravity of the situation and is doing everything possible to bring the force of the situation home to the men who will determine Germany's policy at Berlin. Dr. Dumba, the Austrian ambassador, is also keenly alive to the potentialities of the situation and his government apparently is also awake to the important consequences involved.

Various hints and suggestions have filtered through from Germany, indicating Germany is determined to stand by her submarine policy at all cost, while the secret messages that have come through have apparently indicated the same thing. There is no place more keenly sensitive to the war situation than the New York stock market, and that zig-zagged in a manner which indicated it was trying to dodge a submarine torpedo especially directed at itself.

Firm, Vigorous Policy Expected.

The influence of Von Tirpitz in the German government councils is an equation that is not being overlooked here. It is well understood that the men most powerful in the German government today are, next to the Kaiser, Von Falkenhayn, the chief of staff; Von Jagow, the foreign minister; Von Bethmann-Holweg, the chancellor, and Von Tirpitz, head of the admiralty and author of the submarine policy.

The majority of these advisors are expected to advise a firm and vigorous policy.

The suggestions that filter through here are that the German government insists on believing that America is not in deadly earnest in the matter, and that the situation may be handled by argument, suggestion of arbitration, and by a presentation of Germanys case, together wtih certain demands relative to bringing pressure upon Germanys enemies to which the American government will not be able to accede.

That the President is endeavoring to head off arbitration is supposed to have been indicated in his New York address, when he said America was asking nothing it did not have a right to ask for humanity.

Urge Suspension of Attacks.

Both the Austrian and German ambassadors are understood to have telegraphed to their governments urging suspension of submarine attacks on passenger ships while the diplomatic discussions are in progress, because of the serious situation that resulted in the United States from the sinking of the Lusitania. They have cautioned extreme care lest the sinking of another ship with American lives aboard may lead to an immediate break in the relations of the United States with Germany.

Protest to Britain Considered.

The general expectation here is that Germany will reiterate her willingness to abandon her present submarine warfare on merchant ships and follow the maritime laws if neutrals will influence the allies to permit the shipment of foodstuffs to civilians in belligerent territory. In this connection, there has been some consideration given in official quarters here to the advisability of sending a note of protest to Great Britain against the actual operations of its fleet in enforcing the blockade of commerce with Germany.

GERMAN NOTE TO BE DELAYED

Reply to U. S. Communication Likely to be Held Up Because of Italian Crisis.

Washington, May 19.—Two important factors, it has become known, are working to delay for another week Germany's reply to the American note of May 13, sent as a consequence of the Lusitania disaster.

First, the next few days are expected to decide whether Germany will be confronted with a new military situation by the entrance of Italy into the war and the cutting off of all supplies through the Mediterranean.

Second, interested diplomatists here believe the interim of delay will reveal whether the United States, of its own initiative, will send a general protest to the Allies with respect to their alleged violations of international law by interfering with commerce between American ports and neutral countries of Europe.

BERLIN PAPER ON U. S. NOTE

Lokal Anzeiger Declares German Reply Will be Polite as it Will be Clear.

Berlin, via London, May 19.—The American note to Germany has not yet been officially given out. The afternoon papers, however, print the version of the document as telegraphed here by the Havas agency. With the single exception of the Lokal Anzeiger, all refrain from comment. The Lokal Anzeiger says:

"The German government certainly will not delay long with the answer required, and probably reply that in occupying itself with its 'sacred duties' it is not to be disturbed from any side.

"That the American government should consider the Lusitania as a harmless packet boat, without taking notice of the fact that it was really an auxiliary cruiser, and an ammunition steamer for the British navy, appears to us scarcely believable. But the German answer to Washington will make it comprehensible to Mr. President in language as polite as it will be clear, that we must conduct the war as we are conducting it, and can conduct it with a clear conscience."

DRAFT OF GERMANY'S REPLY

Answer to American Note, Regarding Lusitania Tragedy, Is Nearly Completed, Says Report.

Washington, May 22.—Germany's reply to the American note, sent a week ago as a consequence of the Lusitania tragedy and other violations of American rights in the war zone, has been nearly completed, according to intimations which have reached here through diplomatic channels.

The return of Emperor William from the eastern front is said to be awaited by the Imperial Chancellor and the minister of foreign affairs before the document is put into final form for presentation to Ambassador Gerard.

Prepare Note to England.

Washington, May 20.—In spite of denials made at New York by Secretary Tumulty, the rumor remains current that the administration is preparing a stiff note to Great Britain protesting against that country's rather high handed methods of dealing with neutral commerce.

Official Washington is a volatile community and the intimation that things were not going as satisfactorily as might be, has been promptly reflected here.

Canadian Ship Rammed.

Ottawa, Ont., May 21.—Eight of the 14 members of the crew of the small government steamer Christine were drowned when that steamer was rammed and sunk by a Canadian submarine off the Island of Orleans. It has been learned that the vessel sank within three minutes and that the crew were unable to launch a lifeboat or don life preservers. Six of them were saved by another vessel. How the submarine came to ram the steamer was not disclosed.

ITALY'S DECISION STIRS WASHINGTON

WAR DECLARATION AGAINST AUSTRIA CREATES SENSATION AMONG OFFICIALS.

VARIETY OF SPECULATION

Proclamation of Neutrality Being Prepared Will be Issued by Wilson —Business Interests Ready For Cutting of Communications.

Washington, May 25.—Italy's declaration of war on Austria created a sensation in official and diplomatic quarters here, for while the announcement was not unexpected, the addition of another powerful nation to the number of belligerents in Europe brought out a variety of speculation on the military effect of the new operations on the conflict as a whole, and the possible attitude of Roumania, Bulgaria and Greece.

Neutrality Proclamation.

Up to a late hour the Italian and Austrian embassies here, as well as the state department, were without official notification of the declaration of war by Italy, but officials began the preparation of a neutrality proclamation which will be issued by President Wilson probably at once, when Ambassador Thomas Nelson Page advises the American government of Italy's action. The opening of hostilities between Austria and Italy had so long been forecast that American business interests had made preparations for the severance of communication.

U. S. Diplomats in Charge.

The United States government, in accordance with requests received nearly a month ago, will now take over the custody of Italian diplomatic and consular interests in Austria, and Austrian interests in Italy.

It is taken for granted in diplomatic quarters here that, as a result of the declaration of war against Austria, Germany and Turkey, as the allies of that country, will announce a state of war with Italy. One of the subjects on which information is awaited with much interest, is whether Italy will subscribe to the Order in Council, making impossible all commercial intercourse with Germany and Austria through the Mediterranean and whether the same rigid rules as to contraband will be enforced by the Italian

Woman is Asphyxiated.

Minneapolis, May 24.—Asphyxiated by gas that would not explode, the body of Mrs. A. D. Moore, 51 years old, was found by neighbors. Gas was escaping from an open burner in the kitchen stove. Another burner in the same stove was ignited, according to Deputy Coroner Carl M. Roan, who was unable to explain why the gas did not explode.

May Bring Earlier Peace.

The cutting of commerce to Germany and Austria through the Mediterranean, it is thought in allied quarters here, will soon seriously be felt by the central powers and may even compel a conclusion of peace earlier than might otherwise have been the case. The entrance of Roumania, shutting off a wheat supply from southeastern Europe, would be another important factor. There long has been understanding between Italy and Roumania, according to official information here, to enter the war at approximately the same time, but whether Bulgaria will permit that country to enter the conflict is still a matter of conjecture here, in spite of the recent assurances given Roumania that she would not be attacked. Such information as was received here several weeks ago from reliable quarters indicated that Bulgaria would side with Turkey as against Roumania if the latter country entered the war, but otherwise would remain neutral. The Grecian ministry is understood to be ready to assist the allies, though King Constantine personally is said to be pledged to maintain neutrality. In view of the king's critical illness, the belief has prevailed that Roumania's entrance would be followed by that of Greece, counterbalancing any attack Bulgaria might attempt on Roumania.

Russians Hurl Back Teutons.

Petrograd, May 24.—By fierce counter-attacks the Russians have forced General Mackensen's left wing to give ground on the east bank of the San, 30 miles north of Przemysl. An Austro-German force that gained the south bank of the Lubaczovka has been driven back acros the river. The engagement occurred near Radava. Russian artillery mowed down the retreating forces of the enemy, whose loses were extremely heavy. The fighting has been intense.

Outlaws Rule Mexico City.

Washington, May 24.—Outlaws in Mexico Ctiy, who assaulted the German charge d'affaires, now are threatening the lives of other foreigners, according to diplomatic dispatches received here. One message states that "indescribably loathsome" conditions prevail and that the government is powerless against bandits. Popular demonstrations because of the food shortage have occurred in the Mexican capital within the last few days. Reports to the state department said the situation was serious.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

The Cautious Investigator.

"You say this summer hotel you recommend is only a stone's throw from the station?"

"Yes?"

"By hand or catapult?"

THE SECRET

of good coffee is to get pure, sound coffee.

If you ask your dealer he will tell you that all coffees are pure, as the law prohibits the sale of substitutes as coffee.

Not all apples are pure although they are apples. Some of them are often rotten.

Some coffees are windfalls, and whilst the law allows them to be called coffee they are impure and have a harsh taste.

Denison's Coffees are picked coffees, the berries picked by hand from the trees, consequently they are always pure and sound in every sense of the word, reliable and delicious.

Denison's Coffees are always packed in cartons, bags or cans with the name on every package. All others are imitations.

If your grocer does not stock Denison's Coffees, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, Ill., who will tell you where they can be obtained in your vicinity.—Adv.

A Vague Hint.

He—When they put the X-ray on my head, they didn't find anything.

She—Probably they didn't expect to

Backache Spells Danger

Census records show that deaths from kidney disorders have increased 72% in 20 years. People can't seem to realize that the first pain in the back, the first disorder of the urine, demands instant attention—that it may be a signal of coming gravel, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. The best prevention of serious kidney disorders is prompt treatment—the best medicine is Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. J. Kakuschke, 295 Logan St., Waseca, Minn., says: "Off and on for years I had kidney trouble and rheumatic pains. My arms and limbs swelled and I had cold chills. My whole system was filled with uric acid. Before I had used Doan's Kidney Pills long, the swelling went down, the pain and weakness was relieved and I felt better in every way. When I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills since, they have never failed to benefit me right away."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus, successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book. Dr. Williams, Specialist on Cancer 2904 University Av. S. E. Minneapolis.

FREE

Stem wind and set watch, guaranteed 5 years, for selling 20 art and religious pictures or 20 pkgs. post cards at 10c each. Order your choice.

GEORGE GATES CO., DEPT. 253, CHICAGO

WESTERN CANADA SEEDING FINISHED

Wheat and Other Grains Have Had an Excellent Start.

The seeding of spring wheat was pretty general this spring about 7th of April or about as early as in Illinois and Iowa. Oats and barley followed. Information is to hand that on first of May all seeding was practically finished. Farmers will now be busy at their breaking, and the land for summer fallow will be entered upon. Some who did not get their land prepared last fall, will be later than the others, but as the spring in Western Canada has been very open they will be only a few days later. At the time of writing rain would be welcome, but at seeding time, the ground contained a splendid lot of moisture and the lack of rain at the present time will not be serious. The number of farmers who have gone into the raising of cattle has been considerably increased, and the preparation for extensive cultivated grass pastures is in evidence everywhere. The cultivation of fodder corn is being largely entered upon in Manitoba there being upwards of 25,000 acres in corn. In Saskatchewan there will be a large increase in the area planted, and in Alberta many of the more progressive farmers are taking hold of it. The yield varies according to the cultivation it receives, and runs from five to nine tons per acre. In some portions of Manitoba where it has been poor for some years, success has been achieved in ripening and it is expected that a variety will soon be developed that will provide seed for the entire West, that will at an early date give to Western Canada a fame for the growing of a marketable corn equal to that it has now for the growth of smaller cereals.

A trip through Western Canada reveals field after field of alfalfa, the growth of which in any portion of the country is now absolutely assured. When these facts are made known to the farmers of the corn and alfalfa growing states, where their value as wealth makers is so well known, there will be no hesitancy in taking advantage of the splendid gift of 160 acres of land made by the Government of the Dominion of Canada, where equal opportunities are offered. Besides these free grant lands, there are the lands of some of the railway companies and large land companies, that may be had at low prices and on reasonable terms. During the month of February a large number of inquiries were received, asking for farm lands.

An encouraging feature of the farm land situation in Canada is the large percentage of sales made to settlers in the country who desire to increase their holdings or to others who will take up farming in place of different occupations previously followed.—Advertisement.

A War Victim.

"Do you really mean to tell me that you are a European war sufferer?"

"Yes, lady.; folks has been sendin' so much grub an' t'ings across de water dey've had ter neglect us deservin' cases at home."

MINNESOTA VICTIMS FIND QUICK RELIEF

Wonderful Remedy Saves Many From Desperate Illnesses and Dangerous Operations.

End stomach troubles quickly with Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. The first dose proves what it will do. Hundreds of people in Minnesota have used it with unusual benefit.

Here are the words of a few of the many in this state who have taken it:

JOHN TOWEY, 2030 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn., ordering a second treatment, wrote: "I have been feeling fine since I took your medicine. It certainly cleared my skin. I have recommended your medicine to a number of stomach sufferers."

MRS. PETER WILLIAMS, 2749 Eighteenth st., S., Minneapolis, wrote: "I have taken Mayr's Wonderful Remedy and feel like a new woman. I am entirely out of pain. Four of our best doctors could do nothing for me and agreed I must have an operation."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

Recipe.

"Jack is such a favorite with the girls."

"Yes; he handles them with gloves—about ten pairs per year."—Puck.

CLEAN SWEET SCALP

May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

To have good hair clear the scalp of dandruff and itching with shampoos of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, supercreamy emollients for skin and scalp troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Love's young dream ends when lovey's snoring wakes dovey up

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR ON DRESS PARADE

OPEN FIFTIETH ANNUAL CONCLAVE OF SEMI-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

Minneapolis, Minn.—A dress parade through the business section of the city, followed by a banquet at the armory, wound up a strenuous day for the Knights Templar who are in Minneapolis to participate in the fiftieth annual conclave of the semi-centennial celebration of the grand commandery of Minnesota.

While the banquet was its height, a large tank of coffee, boiling over a gas range in a temporary kitchen in the armory, exploded, and eleven waiters were showered with the hot fluid and severely burned. Three of them were so badly scalded that treatment at the City hospital was necessary.

Two Thousand in Parade.

Two thousand five hundred Knights resplendent in plumed helmets, uniforms which blazed with gold lace and medals, passed through the streets thronged by thousands of Minneapolitans and visitors. All along the line of march, which started at Tenth street and Nicollet avenue, down to the Gateway and then over to Hennepin and out Hennepin to the armory, the marching Knights, representing the 31 commanderies in the state, were cheered by spectators. Many of the commanderies treated the public to fancy drills and formations.

MEN MAKE APPEAL FOR WORK

Over Six Hundred Petition City Commissioners—Say Even Actual Necessaries Are Lacking.

Duluth.—Six hundred and twenty-one men petitioned the city commissioners for work. Their condition was couched in terse language and the city officials are appealing to employers to do something to help the men out.

The petition, which contained no threat, recited that most of the men were attracted here by stories to the effect that sawmills were opening up, the steel plant work resuming and other concerns taking on extra men. The petitioners' spokesman told the commissioners the men are in actual need of the necessaries of life and some have families.

The city commissioners are trying to devise some means of employment so the men may earn enough to buy food and a place to sleep.

Club Receives Pike Fry.

Two Harbors.—Minnesota game and fish commission car Glenwood brought to this city 20 cans of pike, each can containing from 750 to 1,000 fry, consigned to the Two Harbors Rod and Gun club.

Members of the club accompanied the car to Highland and distributed the fry in Thomas lake, Long lake and one of the Twin lakes.

They also had 35 cans of pike fry consigned to August Tabor, deputy game warden. These were taken to Rollins and distributed in the lakes in the vicinity of that station by Mr. Tabor.

Admit Alleged Forgery.

Little Falls.—After confessing to forging and passing a small check at a local store and writing and attempting to pass several others, Inga Emond, 17, and David Emond, 18, her husband, were taken to St. Cloud by Sheriff Felix to plead guilty before Judge Roeser in district court to a technical charge of forgery in the second degree. The girl passed one check which was cashed, the boy failing in several attempts. They say their home is in Minneapolis.

Observe Sunday School Day.

Stillwater.—Sunday School day was observed by churches here with addresses by out-of-town residents. Rev. W. A. Brown, D. D., of Chicago, superintendent of missions of the International association, spoke twice. Professor A. M. Locker, general secretary of the association, spoke at a mass meeting on organized Sunday school work. Others who delivered addresses were Mark G. Holtzmann of Minneapolis, E. T. Street, C. J. Hunt and Mrs. Jean E. Holbert.

Wanamingo Pioneer Dies.

Red Wing.—Andres A. Hailer, 88 years old, father of the late Jduge Axel Haller, died at his home in Wanamingo. He was one of the first white settlers of that township.

Find Dray Loads of Liquor.

Brainerd.—At the raid made on the Ideal hotel, of which W. T. Larrabee is proprietor, Sheriff Claus A. Theorin and Chief of Police Henry Squires, proceeding under a warrant charging Larrabee with conducting an unlicensed drinking place, found under search warrant, two dray loads of beer and whiskey which were hauled to the old city jail. Sheriff Theorin and Chief Squires then went to the Antlers hotel, where they seized a drayload of beer and whiskey and transported the same to the city jail.

ARRESTS CAUSE NEAR-RIOTS

Encounters Reported at Green Lake As Result of Obstructions Being Placed in Fish Outlet.

Willmar.—The past week has been a red letter week in the annals of the fishing sport in the county. The municipal court has had quite a run on illegal fishing cases during the last few days and there are more to follow. A couple of game wardens from St. Paul have been assisting in the detective operations in the county, it is said.

Especially down at the Green lake outlet have things been warm, and several arrests for illegal spearing have been made. Rumors of severe fistic encounters between wardens and native fishermen have reached this city.

A wire netting which had been placed in the lake to hinder fish from going down into the river has been yanked out by means of a team of horses, it is said.

It seems that since the digging of the ditch and draining of Lake Calhoun the fishing in Green lake has been poor and it is believed that the fish which have gone down the river to spawn in the spring have never found their way back into the lake. And for this reason those interested in preserving good fishing in the lake have caused the netting to be put in. Some of the farmers, however, declare that it only helps to preserve the fish for the city sports who come up in summer, and it deprives them of their usual opportunity of spearing a mess during this time of the year.

CHANGE IN PLANS FOR LOCK

Duluth Commercial Club Wants Waterway Built Deep Enough to Accommodate Ocean Craft.

Duluth.—The Duluth Commercial club has sent a request to the war department either to delay the construction of lock No. 4 at the Sault, for which excavation work has been finished, or to change the specifications so that the lock will permit boats that pass through it to load to a draft of thirty feet instead of twenty-four and a half feet as now planned.

When the new Welland canal is finished, in about two and a half years, vessels up to 800 feet in length, and having a draft of 30 feet, can be locked through. This will permit the passage of the largest ocean freighters.

Canada assures improvements in the St. Lawrence river, and the deepening of the channels in this harbor and in the rivers connecting the Great Lakes will complete the desired waterway.

TUNNEL THROUGH ROOF AND LOOT STRONG BOX

Minneapolis.—Working night after night with the determination of mining prospectors drilling for veins of gold, cracksmen drilled and dug their way through the brick and concrete roof of the vault in the rear of the Northwestern Fuel company's offices, 527 Marquette avenue, completed their work, droped into the vault and plundered the strong box of all it contained.

The work took several days, probably more than a week, the police believe. Each night the cracksmen replaced the roofing over the vault, but returned again to renew the operations.

The loss to the company in the robbery, the twelfth it has suffered in the last five years, could not be estimated by Manager A. W. Saunders without an examination of the books, but the robbers are believed to have obtained more than $500, which represented the day's late receipts.

Commencement Early at St. Olaf.

Northfield.—St. Olaf college will hold the twenty-fifth commencement of the college department and the forty-first of the school during the first week in June. Graduation exercises will be earlier than usual this year to avoid conflict with the annual meeting of the United Norwegian Lutheran church which begins June 9 and the twenty-fifth commencement of the United church seminary in St. Anthony park June 8.

Policeman Fatally Hurt.

Minneapolis, May 21.—Motorcycle Patrolman Otto Ostby was fatally injured when he collided with a street car at Lake street and Twenty-first avenue south, while traveling at a high rate of speed to answer what he thought was an emergency burglar alarm at the home of Miss Emily Martinson, 2529 Tenth avenue south. Ostby was picked up unconscious and taken to the city hospital where he died two hours later.

Owl Captures Prize Cat.

Buhl.—Frank Tily, a farmer, imitated an owl which he heard hooting in the nearby woods. He went into the house and a few minutes later heard a crash and an agonized "meow" of his prize cat on the porch. Tily ran to the veranda in time to see the owl fluttering away with pussy firmly clutched in its claws.

Jumps From Train; Held By Foot.

Crookston. — Sheriff O'Reilly of Grand Rapids had a hard struggle with Peter Erickson of Wheaton, whom he was taking to the Fergus Falls insane asylum. Erickson, after a hearing, was declared insane.

Before reaching Crookston Erickson jumped through a window of the moving train. Sheriff O'Reilly caught him by the foot and held him until the train was stopped and assistance secured in pulling the man back to safety. Later Erickson slashed his throat with a piece of the broken glass.

TO PRODUCE SANITARY MILK

Some Old-Fashioned Farmers Continue to Use Open Pail—Brush Cow Thoroughly Daily.

Only those back-number farmers who either fail to profit by the lessons taught in producing sanitary milk, or who have never learned such lessons, continue to milk in the old-fashioned, open pail, into which falls filth from the cow's flanks, and which allows the milk to absorb all the odors that surround it.

By the use of sanitary milk pails, dirt can be kept out of the milk, and that is the main thing.

It is much easier to produce pure milk by keeping the dirt out of it than to attempt to take it out after it has fallen in.

But the sanitary milk pail alone will not give us clean milk. The cows must be thoroughly brushed every day, and their udders washed and dried just before milking. The milking must be done in absolutely clean sheds, or in the open, preferably on a grass plot, and the milk removed to a clean house, where it can be quickly cooled.

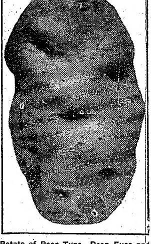
One of these things is good enough in its way, but all must be observed if we produce an article that is not "near," but absolutely clean.

CHOICE KINDS OF POTATOES

Green Mountain Is Medium Late Tuber and One of Best of Early Fall and Winter Varieties.

The Haulton Rose is one of the best of the early potatoes either for market or for family use. Beauty of Hebron is equally good, pure white flesh, productive and early. Irish cobbler is an early variety, a heavy cropper, flesh white and of excellent quality. Green Mountain is a medium-late potato, one of the best of the early fall and winter varieties.

Bovee is said to be the earliest potato; it is not only early, but a productive and profitable potato. It requires a rich soil, heavy fertilizing and extra culture. These are popular and profitable varieties either for the wholesale or for the retail market. There should be no delay now in planting the whole of the crop. The early and the midsummer crop is the most profitable. Our summers are too hot and dry for June-planted potatoes. Select clover and grass sod ground; then sod ground should have a dressing of long manure spread over the sod and then plowed under. If the manure is well rotted and fine, it should be spread on top of the plowed ground and well harrowed in. Have ground fine and mellow. For market, drill 800 to 1,000 of standard potato fertilizer to the acre. Put the potatoes in with the planter; it saves time and labor.



Potato of Poor Type—Deep Eyes and Bad Shape.

WORLD RECORD BY OHIO COW

Five-Year-Old Guernsey, Murne Cowan, Produced Over Twelve Tons of Milk Last Year.

Tests completed here by the dairy department of the Ohio State university, establish a new world's record in milk production, according to figures made public at the university here. The new queen of the dairy world is Murne Cowan, a five-year-old Guernsey cow, who, during the last year, produced twelve tons of milk.

According to the university figures the cow's milk averaged 5 per cent in butter fat. During the year she produced 1,096 pounds of butterfat, which churned into 1,400 pounds of butter. Murne Cowan's home is a farm near Barberton, Ohio.

Handle Novelties Lightly.

Do not be in too great a rush to try novelties on the farm on too large a scale. New things may be all right under certain conditions, but in other conditions may be inferior to the old. We do not mean by this to become an old fogy in any respect, but handle the novelties lightly and experiment with them before planting them out on a large scale.

Pasture Lightly at Start.

The early pasture may be overpastured and not recover during the entire season. Pasture lightly to begin with and feed supplemental feeds liberally.

Heavy Cream Keeps Sweet.

Heavy cream does not sour as quickly as thin cream.

Locust Posts Last Long.

Locust posts have been known to remain in the ground for fencing purposes for a period of 60 years, and when removed the bark was not decayed, and the wood was almost as solid as iron.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Another One of Those Libels.

"The airship went up in smoke."

"Burned?"

"No; ascended in Pittsburgh."

The General Says:

You can buy the most durable roofing in the world at a price that is reasonable if you insist on

Certain-teed

Roofing

Your local hardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed Roofing. Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years according to the thickness. Don't accept a substitute.

GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists. GOSHEN, INDIANA

And some candidates bitterly contest the will of the people.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Most of the things that are to be had for the asking benefit the giver far more than the receiver.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Not His Doing.

His Sister—It makes me laugh every time I hear you talk about changing your mind.

Her Brother—Do you mean to insinuate that I have no mind to change?

His Sister—Oh, no; but your wife always makes the change for you.

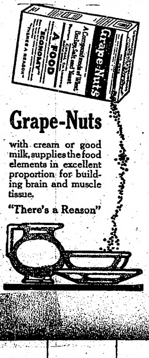
The Clock Was All Right.

A man went into a clock store and handed out the pedulum of a clock, which he wished to leave for repairs. The clock man asked him why he didn't bring the whole clock.

"The clock is all right," was the reply. "It's the pendulum that won't go. As soon as I pulled that out, the rest went like the very dickens."—Judge.

Being and Doing.

As the man is in the integrity of his character, so is his strength. Being is everything. It conditions happiness; it determines and measures service. A man's happiness depends upon what he is in himself. A man's service to others is conditioned upon what he is in himself. Being is basal to doing. As the speed of the electric car is determined by the energy stored in the power house, as the power of the piston rod is determined by the push of accumulated steam, so personal power is determined and measured by character. This is supreme power, a character filled with the divine presence and radiant with a divine holiness.



Grape-Nuts

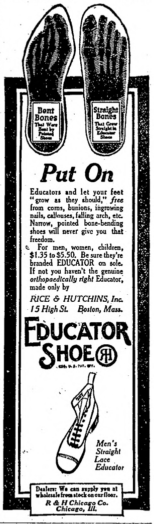
with cream or good milk, supplies the food elements in excellent proportion for building brain and muscle tissue.

"There's a Reason"

Grape-Nuts
A Compound made of Wheat, Barley, Salt and Yeast
A FOOD
"ECONOMY"
"THERE'S A REASON"

Always Deliberate Work.

All fine imaginative work is self conscious and deliberate. No poet sings because he must sing. At least no great poet does. A great poet sings because he chooses to sing.—Oscar Wilde.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grow Straight in Educator Shoes
Men's Straight Lace Educator

Put On

Educators and let your feet "grow as they should," free from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc. Narrow, pointed bone-bending shoes will never give you that freedom.

For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50. Be sure they're branded EDUCATOR on sole. If not you haven't the genuine orthopaedically right Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

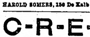
EDUCATOR SHOE

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

FORD CARS

Combination radius rod-brace and steering device. No coil springs, makes easy riding. Sample $3.00 f. o. b., K. C. Mo. Easy put on. Agents make big profits. County representatives wanted. College men make vacation money. Write for descriptive folder.

RELIABLE FORD STEERING DEVICE COMPANY
Suite 408 Commerce Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

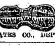


DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.



FREE VIOLIN OUTFIT for selling 20 pictures or 20 pkgs. post card at 10c. Order your choice.

GEORGE GATES CO., DEPT. 650, CHICAGO

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

We often hear the remark made that if county option wins that WE will prosecute the blind pigs. Look up the tax records my farmer tax payers, and see how much taxes, WE, that temperance league are paying in this county.

We suppose about all of our readers have read the county option law, but perhaps they did not notice this clause, viz:

"provided also that intoxicating liquor manufactured in said county may be lawfully kept or stored at the place or places in said county where necessary in due course of transportation from the place of manufacture, and provided further that any duly licensed and practicing physician or veterinarian may prescribe, or any duly licensed pharmacist actually carrying on business as such may in good faith as such druggists or pharmacists dispense or keep for the purpose of dispensing intoxicating liquor."

Scratch your head, and read the above again my tax paying friend, and if you are of the opinion that we are not quoting the law right, read it in your own, session laws on page 2 third column.

Did you ever hear of a druggist running a blind pig in a dry territory that he did not sell booze strictly for medical use? We never did. Is it any wonder that about all the druggists are for county option?

Are you of the opinion my sincere temperance friend, that county option will prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in this county? If you are, you will see your mistake if license is defeated.

WHAT COUNTY OPTION WILL DO.

It will increase, rather than diminish, the sale of intoxicating liquor in this county.

It will propagate a litter of blind pigs to take the place of the present licensed and regulated saloons.

It will encourage a contemptous disregard for law,

It will faciliate the sale of intoxicants to habitual drunkards and minors.

It will destroy nearly a half million dollars of taxable property in the county.

It will unfairly destroy the value of private property and take from many men their means of livlihood without due recompense.

It will materially increase the taxes of every taxpayer in the county,

It will create empty store buildings and reduce rentals, in the city of Thief River Falls.

It will destroy real estate values and reduce population,

It will encourage mail order patronage, which is one of the greatest of present day evils that threaten agricultural communities and the small towns.

It will cause many thousands of dollars to be sent out of the county each year to the breweries and wholesale liquor dealers of the big cities.

It will be a blow at state wide prohibition because its results will be antagonistic to the cause of temperance, and disgusting to those who are favorable to a curtailment of the liquor traffic.

If these are the things you desire to accomplish, you should vote against license on June 14.

If you are not in favor of these conditions you should vote for license and a lawful regulation of the liquor traffic in the centers where such regulation can be and is being enforced.

Many of those originally classed as doubtful are now certain to vote "No" at the coming election, June 14th. They realize that the question involved in the pending campaign is not one of temparance against intemperance, or of prohibition against anti-prohibition, but simply county option, which permits of buying and consuming all the liquor one wants so long as he sends to the big cities, or Red Lake Falls after it.

The wholesale liquor dealers of the cities are all ready to supply the demands of county option territory. The Consumers Protective Co., of Covington, Ky., are sending out price lists, to deliver booze at Goodridge by express at the following rates. Old Overholt whiskey, 4 full quarts $3.46. 6 full quarts $6.75. Of course one individual can only order 5 gallons shipped into a county option territory at one time, but he can order 5 gallons a day if he consumes it all. Isn't that county option law a whale of a temperance law?

The story has been sprung by some parties who do not want Red Lake River declared non-navigable, for fear the eastern part of the county would get their share of the road and bridge fund, if it was, that if the river was declared non-navigable that some corporation might put in a dam for power purposes. Wouldn't an argument of that kind "jar you?" Go down east of Crookston and look at that big power dam on Red Lake River. Is that a damage to the country? Other parts of the country are progressing, why not this part?

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST.

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day.—Adv.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER.

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their Liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

SOME FORMS OF RHEUMATISM CURABLE.

Rhuematism is a disease, characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c. bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

The Expected Happens.

The fellow who goes around looking for trouble generally meets somebody who takes him at his word.—New York Times.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of twenty [$20.00] dollars, which became due December 1st, 1913, whereby under the terms of the mortgage the whole principal sum and interest became and was declared due and payable, to-wit: the sum of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of November A. D. 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in an for Pennington County and State of Minnesota on the 24th day of December, 1912 at 9:30 a. m., in Book one [1] of Mortgages on Page 279 thereof, which said mortgage was duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, a corporation of Minnesota, mortgagee; and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW THEREFORE Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:—the northwest quarter [NW¼] of the South East quarter (S E ¼) and East half (E ½) of South East quarter [S E ¼] of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter [N W ¼] of South West quarter (S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Pennington County, Minnesota, with hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1915 at 2:00 p. m. of that day at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars and the interest and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorneys fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 15th. 1915

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota,
Mortgagee.

Chas. E. Boughton,
Attorney for Mortgagee,

Inappropriate Garb.

"How are you coming along with your new magazine, the Society Girl?"

"All right. But the mailing proposition bothers me."

"How's that?"

"I don't like to send her out in a wrapper."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915

Department of the Interior. U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 7. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Stasle Tvelton, of Rydell, Minn who on May 7th, 1909. made Homestead Application Serial No. 04765, for E. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on May 15th, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06144 for Lots 3 & 4, all in Section 19, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 24th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam Juveland, Aasmund Rue, Knut K. Solberg, all of Rydell, Minn. Asiak T. Svanajord, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota May 8. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Hyland, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 4th 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 07629, for S ½ S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin E. Hyland, Matt Bakken, Oscar Nestland, all of Rhoda, Minn., and Theodore Hyland, of Erie, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior.: U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that John Olson Sordal, of Hilda, Minn. who on Dec. 3rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No 1379, Serial No 04557, for Lot 1 and who on Dec. 6th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06320 for S E ¼ N E ¼ and Lot 2, all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet. U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., Sven Swenson, Frank Savage, Ole J. Olson, all of Hilda, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register

Bookplates.

No book collector should be without a bookplate, and a bookplate once inserted in a volume should never be removed. When the plate is that of a good collector it constitutes an indorsement and adds a certain interest and value to the volume. I was once going through the collection of a friend, and, observing the absence of a bookplate, I asked him why it was. He replied: "The selection of a bookplate is such a serious matter."—Atlantic.

Combination to Success
SAVINGS

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it, It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory, PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————————

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Klungland, of Neptune Minn. who on June 29th, 1912 made Homestead Entry No. 08235 for S. W. ¼. Section 30 Township 153, N. Range 40 West. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Vilhelm Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Albin Arveson, Svan Arveson, of Neptune. Minn. Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Christ Christianson, of Neptune. Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

A Gentle Request.

Jessie—Please, auntie, the new lady next door says, her compliments, and will you play very low, because her husband is extremely musical.—Sydney Bulletin.

Cynical.

Payton—A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love. Parker—Yes, and a married man has been double crossed.—Life.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

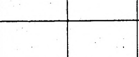
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1915. NO. 13

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE LOCAL NEWS

Young pigs for sale, by Wm. Causin, Sec. 26, town of Kratka.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin returned home from High School, at Thief River Falls, on Wednesday.

We commenced the cultivation of our field corn yesterday, as it is now high enough for the cultivator to do good work.

They started a county option petition over in Red Lake county but could not get signers enough to get up a petition.

Pennington county should make a good exhibit at the Minnesota State Fair this year, just to show what this county can produce.

The Minneapolis Journal has been a great advocate of county option as long as elections were being held in other counties, but since a movement has been started to place Hennepin county in the dry belt, they begin to sing a different song. County option is all right for the other fellows.

Peter Hedeen is building a large stock barn on his Kratka farm. Although Mr. Hedeen has moved his family to Nelson, Minnesota, he still retains his half section of Pennington county land, which is one of the prize farms of the town of Kratka, noted for its fine farming lands.

There is to be a big celebration ~~in the town of Hickory~~ at the L. W. Wojnarowski farm. A large bowery will be built, and a big time is expected. If it rains or shines the ball will proceed just the same, as Mr. Wojnarowski has a big hall in the upper story of his barn that will be used if it rains.

Patronize your home creamery, for you must remember that it is by them that your home country is judged. The local merchants always howl about the farmers patronizing catalogue houses, yet some of them are always ready to lend all the assistance possible to get a farmer to ship his cream away from his local creamery to the cities.

We understand that the "temperance" people of Plummer has been "plugging" for county option in the Pennington county territory tributary to them. Plummer is a great temperance village you know! Their last spring's record was 42 wets to 12 drys. Undoubtedly some of the "temperance" people of Red Lake Falls will be out working for county option in Pennington county. But we don't blame you boys, for working for your own interest. But we are working for the interest of OUR home county and county seat.

C. L. Clark and W. G. Hunt are at Thief River Falls today, as witnesses for K. M. Kratzer to make another application for full citizens papers. It is not as easy to obtain citizen papers now days as it used to be. The politicians in 1880 used to haul wagon loads of foreign born citizens, have them get their papers in the forenoon and vote in the afternoon. The first time Knute Nelson run for Congress against Kindred, he obtained a lot of those kind of votes in Wadena county, and we suppose Kindred got a lot of them also, but things are different now, as Uncle Sam is not at all short of citizens, and proposes to know that a man is worthy to become a citizen before he is handed his papers.

W. H. Wilde went down to Oklee Wednesday, after a consignment of fancy bird dogs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Clark visited with Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Rome on Sunday last.

We expected to publish some figures on taxes and tax payers this week, but our copy failed to arrive in time, so it will not be published until next week. Watch for county option facts and figures next week.

The Reisgaard Bros. of Mayfield moved their gasoline plows onto John Quirk's farm yesterday, where they have a large contract for breaking. The ground is now dry enough so the tractors do first class work.

Now that Polk county has gone dry, let the baby Pennington watch and see how their older and wealthier neighbor likes it before they try it. Polk county is an old and wealthy county, with their big court house and first class jail all paid for, while we have practically no jail at all, and are on the last half of our ten years occupancy of our present court house, and can not afford to drive any business that pays taxes out of this county at the present time.

Bigger Prizes

Minnesota exhibitors of horses, cattle, and sheep have a greater opportunity to win premium money at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, than breeders from outside the state. This special inducement is offered by the State Fair in order to encourage the breeding of more good horses, cattle and sheep throughout the state.

Premium money offered for these three kinds of animals is divided into two general parts. One part is offered in the "open" classes, in which animals from everywhere may compete. The other part is offered in the "Minnesota" classes, in which only animal from Minnesota can compete. Thus Minnesota breeders not only have as good a chance to win money in the "open" classes as any other breeders but they also have an opportunity to win money in the "Minnesota" classes where competion is much less keen.

As a result of this handicap, Minnesota breeders of sheep, cattle, and horses owning farm animals considerably inferior to those exhibited by outside breeders can win quite a bit more prize money. Especially is this true when there happens to be very little competition in the "Minnesota" classes. There have been instances when Minnesota breeders unable to score a single victory in the "open" classes obtained more money than most any of the exhibitors from outside the state.

A general appreciation of this advantage according to livestock experts, is certain to result in a bigger Minnesota exhibit of sheep, horses, and cattle at the Minnesota State Fair this fall than at any previous time.

Teeth of the Ancients.

The silence of the classics certainly seems to indicate that the Greeks and Romans suffered very little from their teeth. Words for toothache and for tooth extracting instruments can, indeed, be found in the Greek and Latin dictionaries, but the authors quoted for them are generally late and always uninteresting. We can hardly believe that if toothache had been common in Athens Aristophanes would have made no jokes about it. But a classical scholar may pretty safely be defied to cite a single Greek or Latin passage about it. Even Lucretius, when he gets on the subject of teeth in a passage where a reference to toothache might be expected, merely refers to the jar given to the teeth by very cold water or by biting a stone in one's bread.—London Chronicle.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

THE THIRD NAPOLEON

Spicy Pen Picture John Hay Drew of the French Emperor.

One of the best things John Hay ever wrote, says William Roscoe Thayer in his presentation in Harper's of Hay's unpublished diaries, is this pen portrait of Napoleon III.:

"Short and stocky, he moves with a queer, sidelong gait, like a gouty crab, a man so wooden looking that you would expect his voice to come rasping out like a watchman's rattle; a complexion like crude tallow—marked for death whenever death wants him—to be taken some time in half an hour or left, neglected by the skeleton king for years, perhaps, if properly coddled.

"The mustache and imperial which the world knows, but ragged and bristly, concealing the mouth entirely, are moving a little nervously as the lips twitch; eyes sleepily watchful—furtive, stealthy, rather ignoble, like servants looking out of dirty windows and saying 'Nobody at home,' and lying as they say it.

"And withal a wonderful phlegm! He stands there as still and impassive as if carved in oak for a ship's figurehead. He looks not unlike one of those rude, inartistic statues. His legs are too short, his body too long. He never looks well but on a throne or on a horse, as kings ought."

Conserving the Joy of Life.

The most hopeful feature of the development of a new attitude toward youth is the willingness to conserve the spirit of the joy of life—the great gift which youth has to offer to life. To youth has been given this great joy of life, and it is the right of the individual to carry its spirit on into age, making it fuller and deeper as the years roll on. The new movement is asserting the right of youth to its joy, recognizing that this is the creative force which will raise life from a dull level. It means less of the disenchantments of age, a keeping alive of the glow of life, cultivating an ever deepening optimism, so admirably expressed by those simple lines of Browning:

Grow old along with me,
For the best is yet to be.

—George F. Kearney in Forum.

Reciprocity.

"Dear Harold," with sadness she wrote to her former fiance, "as you are probably aware, I am to be married to Mr. Anthony the coming month. I shall therefore appreciate it if you will burn all the little notes I sent you, assuring you of reciprocity in regard to those you sent me."

She immediately received this reply:

"Dear Dorothy—I shall certainly comply with your request at once. And, incidentally, as your new fiance holds a few notes of mine I shall deem it a great favor if you will induce him to burn them with the rest."—National Food Magazine.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West
To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

Strange Experience.

Tellit—My wife had a strange experience the other day.

Asker—What was it?

Tellit—A burglar got into the house and she couldn't talk him out of it.—Chicago News.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The impure, the deceiving and the uncharitable extrude themselves from eternal bliss by their unfitness for enjoying.—Burns.

Golf Ball's Strange Flight.

That a golf ball does not travel in a parabolic curve was asserted by Professor C. Vernon Boys during the trial of a patent suit in the British chancery court. Professor Boys, who had been called as an expert on ballistics, described experiments he had made with mechanically propelled golf balls and said that these when driven hard more than counteracted the attraction of gravity. "A good flight," he said, "is very nearly straight for a long time, then gradually rising and then falling."

Aztec Emeralds.

Among the Aztec treasures of Mexico were found many fine emeralds. They were exquisitely cut, and it is from this source that the magnificent emeralds now forming part of the royal collection of Spain were supposed to have come.—Exchange.

Imagination.

"A poet needs a great deal of imagination."

"Yes; if he really waded around in the wet grass looking at sunrises and listening for robins he wouldn't last long enough to write much poetry."—Washington Star.

Limitations.

Jack—I hear that you have quit the literary game. Jill—Yes; I despaired of ever writing up to my publishers' printed estimates of my work.—Life.

Cash For Hides and Furs.

If you have Hides or Furs for sale, bring them to the Oklee meat market and get the highest market price in cash.

Meat Market,
Oklee, Minn.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION.

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

Knitting.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of the fifteenth century. Soon after its invention a guild of stocking knitters was formed, with St. Fiacre as its patron saint. Hand knitting was supplemented by machinery as early as 1589, when William Lee invented the knitting frame.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Bjorn Treitbakk of Neptune, Minn., who on Nov. 18th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1372, Serial No. 04590, for E ½ S E ¼, Sec. 14 and N E ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 23 and who on June 22nd 1909, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04826 for N W ¼ N W ¼, Section 24 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above, described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Olson Sordal, Ole J. Olson, of Hilda, Minn. Elick Halverson, John Lunblad, of Neptune, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

An Artist's Impromptu Solo.

Pierre Garat, the singer and exquisite of Napoleonic France, was not merely a glass of fashion and a wonderful, self instructed singer, but an artist devoted to his art. "But is the following," asks Bernard Miall in his biography, "an example of sincerity in art or of love of attracting attention?"

Coupigny had supplied him with a "romance" to be set to music. Whenever the two met Garat replied, "I have not hit upon an idea as yet." One day Coupigny was walking down the Rue Neuve des Petits Champs. Hearing a sound of some one running up behind him, he turned. It was Garat, who seized him by the arm, dragged him up the stairs of a neighboring house and, halting on the first landing, exclaimed, "I've got it!" At once he began to sing the romance through at the top of his voice. The inhabitants of the house began to open their doors, heads were projected over the banisters, finally they began to approach. But Garat, having finished, tore down the stairs like a monkey, dragging the bewildered poet with him.—Youth's Companion.

AUSTRIANS RETIRE; ITALIANS PUSH ON

KING VICTOR'S TROOPS ADVANCE RAPIDLY INTO ENEMY'S TERRITORY.

BLOCKADE AUSTRIAN COAST

Latins Fix Limits of Zone From Italian Frontier to Montenegrin Line—Naval Battle in Adriatic Is Reported.

Rome, May 31.—The mouth of the Isonzo, long coveted by Italy as a concession from Austria as the Italian boundary, and one of the prizes of the Italo-Austrian phase of the European conflict, is practically in the possession of King Victor's forces.

By the occupation of Grado, not only do the Italians dominate the Isonzo river mouth, but they have advanced by a huge stride toward the possession of the Panzano gulf, key to the mastery over the railway communications between Trieste and Monfalcone.

Italians Advance Rapidly.

Meanwhile rapid advance has been made in the occupation by General Vardona's forces of the most important Alpine points. Three of the most important mountain passes have been taken. These are the Guidacarie chain of the Lessini, the Sugana valley, and the Carnic Alps. Besides Grado on the eastern front, 14 other villages have been taken.

Although the Italo-German diplomatic relations have been broken off, war has not yet been declared. So far the presence of Germans on the Italo-Austrian frontier has not been confirmed.

Rioting in Trieste.

The triumphant march of the Italian armies upon Trieste has caused an outbreak of mob violence of serious proportions in that Austrian port. Rioting has become so general that the authorities are reported to have fled, leaving the mixed population to work out its own salvation until such time as the Italian columns shall take possession of the city.

The Turks and their German officers probably will have another invasion to meet before long. Unofficial reports reaching here are that the Italians have landed on the Island of Rhodes, off the coast of Asia Minor, while a cruiser has been bombarding Bedrum, which is on the Gulf of Kos, on the main land of Asiatic Turkey, not far from Rhodes. This is believed to be the first step in an attempt to land on the Asia Minor coast.

Rome, May 28.—Persistent rumors prevail that a naval engagement has been fought in the Adriatic. An Italian cruiser is said to have torpedoed and sunk two Austrian cruisers. Heavy cannonading is heard off Ancona.

Italian troops are advancing rapidly into Austria and the Austrian forces are retreating before them. The Italians have crossed the border, running north to the Gulf of Triest, and are hurrying toawrds the Isonzo river at three points. The Austrians seem to have made no determined resistance, and the Italians have simply pushed them aside.

To Avoid Trench War.

The military critics attribute great importance to the advance in Trentino, where it was necessary to capture every peak and road. The Italians are now holding three roads leading into Austria. The positions taken show a determination on the part of the Italians to avoid a trench war.

Great indignation is felt here over the treatment accorded the civilian population of Trentino. The Austrians are wantonly destroying and devastating everything. According to reports received here from that section, the inhabitants of Ala Riva and other towns and villages are homeless and foodless. After their homes have been sacked and burned they have been left to shift for themselves. The able-bodied men have been forced into the army and many of the inhabitants have been shot.

Naval Battle Reported.

The captain of the Greek steamship Adriaticos from Athens reports that he saw a naval engagement in progress off Lisa between five Austrian destroyers and three Italian cruisers.

The entire Austrian coast is declared under blockade and ships of friendly nations have been granted a brief time in which to leave the war zone. The official decree was published fixing the limits of the blockade from the Italian frontier to the Montenegrin line and along the Albanian coast from the Montenegrin border to Cape Kieppeball.

Declaration of a blockade followed the action of the government in seizing all Austrian ships in Italian ports and imprisoning their crews as prisoners of war. The ships seized included five taken at Syracuse, five at Naples, seven at Genoa, and others at Ancona and Venice.

Germans Sentence U. S. Woman.

Berlin (via The Hague), May 28.—Charged with insulting a German officer, Mrs. Harriet Boyce and daughter of San Francisco have been sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment in the little Bavarian town of Lindau.

Ambassador Gerard sent a memorandum to the German foreign office on behalf of the American women. Pending action by the foreign office, Mrs. Boyce and her daughter are at liberty under $5,000 bail offered by the American consul at Munich.

WHY ITALY DECLARED WAR

ITALY'S NOTE TO NEUTRALS REVIEWS NEGOTIATIONS.

Claims Austria Disturbed Equilibrium of Balkans and Peace of Europe—Affected Italian Interests.

Washington, May 27.—Italy has addressed to the neutral governments of the world a lengthy communication explaining her reasons for declaring war on Austria, Count Di Cellere, the Italian ambassador, presented the document to Secretary Bryan in the form of a note to the United States government.

It reviews negotiations between Italy and Austria, revealing that they began immediately upon the dispatch of Austria's ultimatum to Serbia. Italy claimed that the action of Austria disturbed the peace of Europe in a way that vitally affected Italian interests. As an ally of Austria, Italy asserts the right to have been consulted before the sending of the ultimatum, the first news of which was received through the newspapers.

War Is Only Means.

Failing to obtain through diplomacy the satisfaction of her territorial and national aspirations, Italy announces in the note that a declaration of war was the only means of safeguarding her position in Europe.

The text of the note as translated and issued by the Italian embassy follows:

"The Triple Alliance was essentially defensive and designed solely to preserve the status quo or, in other words, the equilibrium in Europe. That these were its only objects and purposes is established by the letter and spirit of the treaty as well as by the intentions clearly described and set forth in official acts of the ministers who created the alliance and confirmed and renewed it in the interest of peace, which always has inspired Italian policy.

Treaty for Peace.

"The treaty, as long as its intents and purposes had been loyally interpreted and regarded and as long as it had not been used as a pretext for aggression against others, greatly contributed to the elimination and settlement of causes of conflict, and for many years assured to Europe the inestimable benefits of peace.

"But Austro-Hungary severed the treaty by her own hands. She rejected the response of Serbia, which gave to her all the satisfaction she could legitimately claim. She refused to listen to the conciliatory proposals presented by Italy, in conjunction with other powers, in the effort to spare Europe from a vast conflict certain to drench the continent with blood and to reduce it to ruin beyond the conception of human imagination, and finally she provoked that conflict.

Provoked European War.

"Thus Austro-Hungary violated beyond doubt one of the fundamental provisions of the treaty. The obligation of Austro-Hungary to come to a previous understanding with Italy, was the greater because her obstinate policy against Serbia gave rise to a situation which directly tended to the provocation of a European war.

"The Italian government taking into consideration what has been stated above and supported by the vote of Parliament and the solemn manifestation of the country came to the decision that any further delay would be inadvisable. Therefore on May 23 it was declared in the name of the King to the Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Rome that beginning tomorrow, May 24, it will consider itself in a state of war with Austria-Hungary. Orders to this effect also were telegraphed to the Italian ambassador at Vienna."

AUSTRO-GERMANS ADVANCING

Move Toward Italian Frontier From Innsbruck—Swiss Railroads Crowded With Refugees.

Lugna, Switzerland, via Paris, May 26.—Austro-German troops continue to move toward the frontier from Innsbreck and Meran. The Swiss railroads are greatly overcrowded with Italian refugees and reports reach here that the Italian residents in Austria and Germany are being badly treated.

Prince von Buelow, the German ambassador, who is expected to come here from Rome, has not been heard from and the German consul here has no knowledge of when he will arrive.

King Victor Commands Force.

Paris, May 28.—A dispatch to the Havas agency from Rome says King Victor Emmanuel has assumed supreme command of the army and navy forces and that he has left incognito for the Italian headquarters.

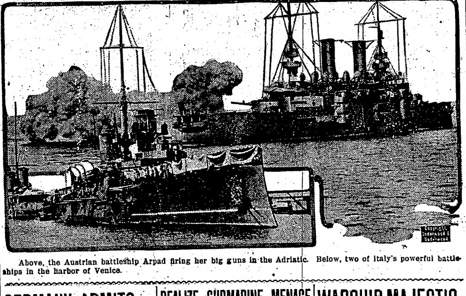
Steamer Sinks; Fifty Drown.

Santiago, Chile, May 27.—Fifty persons were drowned when the Chilean steamer, Maximiano Errazuris, struck a reef and sank.

"F-4" Within 40 Feet of Surface

Honolulu, T. H., May 27.—The use of air to lighten the submarine F-4 in the final effort to grag the disabled war vessel to the drydock, probably will be resorted to, it was said. Work of raising the submarine, which contains the bodies of the crew who lost their lives when the craft went to the bottom was halted temporarily by a heavy swell which parted two of the lines attached to the hulk. The F-4 now has been draged within 250 yards of the harbor entrance and lies only 40 feet below the surface.

NAVAL OPPONENTS IN THE ADRIATIC



Above, the Austrian battleship Arpad firing her big guns in the Adriatic. Below, two of Italy's powerful battleships in the harbor of Venice.

GERMANY ADMITS REVERSE IN GALICIA

STATEMENT FROM WAR OFFICE SAYS TEUTONS FORCED BACK ALONG RIVER SAN.

PRZEMYSL ASSAULT FAILURE

Petrograd Official Report Says Austro-Germans Have Been Decisively Beaten in Attempt to Surround Fortress.

Berlin, May 29.—A reverse at the hands of the Russians in the fighting along the River San, in Central Galicia, is announced in a statement from the war office. It is said that the Germans in the region of Sieniawa, on the left bank of the river, were forced back and lost six cannon. The German positions, according to this announcement, were not defended by strong forces. The statement says further:

"In the district northeast of Przemsyl we are still progressing favorably on both sides of the river Wysznia. In addition to the booty reported May 25, about 9,000 additional prisoners have been taken and 25 cannon and about 20 machine guns have been captured."

Austro-Germans Decisively Beaten.

Petrograd, May 29.—The Austro-Germans have been decisively beaten in their attempt to surround Przemysl by a grand assault. Official dispatches reported a lessening of the violent artillery attack launched by General Mackensen. At no point on the east bank of the San is the enemy within 20 miles of the Russian line of communication.

Mackensen planned to pierce the Russian right wing by battering artillery and infantry attack and then to seize the railway. For 24 hours the enemy's artillery poured a torrent of fire against the Russians between Jaroslau and Przemysl. At the same time a German force that crossed the San above Jaroslau recrossed the river Lubaczovka and struck at the Russian flank.

Slavs Check Enemy.

Between Przemsyl and Jaroslau, the chief danger point, the Slavs have checked the enemy. On the east bank of the San, in the neighborhood of Jaroslau, fierce fighting continues. But the enemy's left wing is no longer advancing. A great see-saw battle between Stryj and Kolomea continues without definite results.

FOR BETTER U. S. SUBMARINES

Secretary Daniels Determines to Improve Important Branch of Navy—Appoints Commander.

Washington, May 31.—In line with his announced determination to develop the submarine arm of the navy and eliminate its present faults, Secretary Daniels designated Captain A. W. Grant, one of the highest ranking officers of his grade, to command the Atlantic submarine flotilla and exercise general supervision over that branch of the service.

Captain Grant, who now commands the battleship Texas, will assume his new duties next month, with headquarters aboard the flotilla flagship. He will have as his assistant Commander Yates Sterling, now commanding the flotilla and an expert on underwater craft, whose testimony before a congressional committee during the last session gave the public some interesting details about the weaknesses of the boats under his charge.

Russians Relieve Missionaries.

Petrograd, via London, May 29.—Urumiah, Persia has been occupied by the Russians after an engagement with the Turks in the direction of Dilman and near Bachkala, according to a statement issued by the general staff of the army of the Caucasus. Urumiah, in Azerbaijan province, with a population of about 50,000, is a center of missionary activity. It is the seat of Fiske seminary for girls and of Urumiah college. For weeks the missionaries there have been in grave danger.

REALIZE SUBMARINE MENACE

BRITISH SHIPPERS, HOWEVER, CONTINUE ACTIVITY.

Germans Threaten to Carry Under-Water Warfare to Suez Canal—May Increase Fleet.

London, May 31.—The success of the German submarines in their attacks upon the British fleet supporting the army on the Gallipoli peninsula, which has resulted in the sinking of the battleships Triumph and Majestic, and the ever-increasing activity of these boats in the waters around the British Isles, and the threat to carry this under-water warfare to the Suez canal and the trade which passes through that waterway, while they have not caused any great uneasiness in naval circles here, have brought the officials to a realization of the great danger that will exist if Germany is able largely to increase her fleet of under-water boats.

Reports tell of the sinking of the British steamers Cadeby and Spennymoor and the Swedish bark M. Roosvall, and a statement that the big liner Argyllshire was chased and fired upon by an undersea boat, but succeeded in escaping and reaching Havre.

Trade to and from British ports goes on as if there were no submarine danger, and it is stated that there will be no interruption in the operations in the Dardanelles.

The fleet there will have to assist the army on the Gallipoli peninsula, taking chances of destruction by submarines and mines or shell fire.

BERLIN WARNED BY ENVOY

Ambassador Bernstorff Urges Earliest Possible Answer to American Note—Tension Increased.

Berlin, via wireless to London, May 29.—The German foreign office has received a cablegram from Ambassador Bernstorff at Washington urging the earliest possible reply to the American note regarding the Lusitania incident.

"Tension in America has been increased by the damage done the American steamer Nebraskan," Bernstorff cabled. "The Nebraskan incident is still an unexplained mystery."

London, May 29.—The Evening News published a dispatch from The Hague, giving reports from Berlin that Germany's reply to the American note will be presented at once. "It will be of a temporizing character," the dispatch continues, "and will ask the United States either to affirm or to deny that the Lusitania carried ammunition destined for the Allies."

MAJORITY OF OFFICERS SAFE

London, May 28.—The British battleship Triumph has been sunk in the Dardanelles.

The disaster to the Triumph is described in a brief statement by the admiralty which says that while operating in support of the Australian and New Zealand forces on the shore of the Gallipoli peninsula, the Triumph was torpedoed by a submarine and sank shortly afterward.

The majority of the officers and men, including the captain and commander, are reported to have been saved.

The submarine was chased by destroyers and patrolling small craft until dark.

Roosevelt's Rib Broken.

New York, May 29.—It became known last night that Colonel Theodore Roosevelt met with an accident at his home at Sagamore Hill when, as he was trying to mount a horse, he fell and broke a rib.

Leader of Turks Wounded.

Salonika, May 31.—General Limond Van Sanders, German commander of the Turkish forces at the Dardanelles, has been wounded in the fighting at Gallipoli peninsula. Dispatches said that the German admiral, Von Usedom, has succeeded Sanders. For several days the Turks have been rushing reinforcements toward Krithia. It is now estimated that the Turkish land forces at the Dardanelles number 210,000. Opposed to these are allied troops numbering less than 100,000.

WARSHIP MAJESTIC SUNK BY GERMANS

BRITISH BATTLESHIP TORPEDOED OFF GALLIPOLI PENINSULA—CREW SAVED.

PRINCESS IRENE DESTROYED

Mine-Laying Steamer Accidentally Blown Up at Sheerness, England—All of Crew, Except One Seaman, Perish.

London, May 29.—The British battleship Majestic, another of the ships supporting the Allied army on the Gallipoli peninsula, has been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine. Nearly all the officers and crew were saved.

At about the same time the mine-laying steamer Princess Irene, which was built last year for the Canadian Pacific British Columbia coast service, and which was taken over by the Admiralty at the commencement of the war, was accidentally destroyed by an explosion while at anchor at Sheerness, where she was undergoing repairs.

Few of Crew Saved.

All her crew, numbering about 250, except one seaman, and, besides, 78 dockyard workers, who were aboard at the time, lost their lives.

The Princess Irene was lying in the Midway off Port Victoria, undergoing repairs.

In addition to her crew, which is said to have numbered 250, there were 78 shipwrights on board the steamer when, at 11:15 o'clock in the morning, a terrific explosion was heard from the ship, and a column of dense smoke.

When the smoke had cleared away the steamer had completely disappeared. Only some floating wreckage marked the spot where she had been lying. Flying debris was scattered for great distances. Many men on ships in the vicinity of the Princess Irene were injured by this, and fragments of the wreckage were picked up as far away as Maidstone, 15 miles distant from the scene of the explosion.

Only one body has thus far been picked up from the Irene.

The Majestic, which was the oldest battleship on the active list of the British navy, is the sixth capital ship lost by the Allies since the beginning of the operations against the Dardanelles, and the second which has fallen a victim to German submarines which recently arrived in those waters.

The battleship was a vessel of 14,900 tons and of 10,000 horse power. Her officers and crew, on a peace footing, aggregated 957.

The Majestic was built in 1895, carried four 12-inch, twelve 6-inch and sixteen 3-inch guns and twelve 3 pounder guns. In addition, the vessel was armed with five 18-inch torpedo tubes.

The sinking of the Majestic makes the fifth British battleship lost in the Dardanelles campaign and the second by a hostile submarine—the Triumph having been sent to the bottom in the Gulf of Saros last Wednesday. The French also have lost one battleship in the Turkish campaign—the Bouvet.

Judge Stays Execution.

Tucson, Ariz., May 29.—The act of Federal Judge Sawtelle reserving decision until noon on the application for a habeas corpus writ made by attorneys for the five Mexicans scheduled to hang at the state penitentiary automatically stayed the executions until that hour.

German Army Well Supplied.

Berlin, via London, May 31.—Replying to a question at a sitting of the budget committee of the Reichstag as to whether the army administration had taken measures to insure a supply of raw materials and textiles in the event of a long duration of the war, a deputy war minister made this precise statement:

"Even a new winter campaign would find us prepared in every way. All the raw materials are at hand in sufficient quantities for it."

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

SEDIMENT CARRIED TO SEA

Figures Show an Almost Incredible Amount Transported by China's Mighty River.

Some estimates of the discharge of the Yangtze-kiang river and of the amount of sediment it carries have recently been published by Prof. Konrad Keilhack of the Berlin School of Mines, who visited the river in September, 1913, when the stage of water was unusually high. From measurements of depth made at Wusung, Nanking, and Hankow, and estimates of width and velocity, this authority concludes that the discharge below Hankow (685 miles from the mouth) amounts in time of flood to 3,500,000 cubic feet per second. The annual mean is estimated at 1,750,000 cubic feet per second. Filtration measurements made at the mouth, near Wusung, taken in conjunction with the above figures for discharge indicate an annual transport of sediment at the average rate of 37,500 pounds per second, or a total of 584,000,000 tons per annum.

Alphabetical.

Willis—Won't you dine with me?

Gillis—Thank you, I just dined. I was home and had my regular meal of apples, apricots and asparagus.

Willis—Isn't that a rather odd combination?

Gillis—Well, you see, my wife went to a domestic science school and had to leave after the first week.—Life.

Unhampered.

Fond Mother—Improvise? Why, my daughter can improvise any piece of music you put before her!—Judge.

CLEAR-HEADED.

Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee and tea did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"I had an attack of pneumonia, which left me with dyspepsia, or neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, and we liked it so much that we will never change back; for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee drinking days I was subject to nervousness and the 'blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

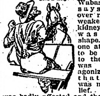
"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths have increased 72% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other medicine is so widely used, none so highly recommended.

A Minnesota Case


"Every Picture Tells a Story"

George Hayes, Wabasha, Minn., says: "Riding over rough roads weakened my kidneys and I was in bad shape. During one attack I had to be carried into the house. I was in such agonizing pain that morphine was my only relief. My back was badly affected and the kidney secretions were retarded. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I used them and saved me a great deal of suffering. I have been in much better health since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

The Deaf and Dumb Spy.

As the British forces under General Kitchener neared Khartum, a dervish spy was discovered in camp and taken to headquarters for examination. But neither bribes nor threats could elicit one word from the prisoner; he affected to be both deaf and dumb. Scarcely had be been put in a tent under guard, when another spy was led in who proved equally obdurate, so he was put with the first one.

Half an hour later, when the camp was settling down to rest, there was a fresh stir and hubbub and a third spy was brought in, who also would reveal nothing, and was finally placed in the tent with his fellows.

Soon the guards outside heard a murmur of voices from within. The dumb spies had found their tongues, but it was impossible to overhear their talk distinctly or to understand it. An hour or more passed.

Then the door of the tent was thrown open, and the third spy appeared and asked to be taken to headquarters. There he threw off his disguise and revealed—General Kitchener! He had discovered all he wanted to know.

Considerate.

Parson (making a pastoral call)—Why doesn't your husband come to church, Mrs. Gooding?

"Oh, he talks so in his sleep."—Browning's Magazine.

A woman's efforts to do better usually are confined to urging her husband to behave himself.

A man has enemies in proportion to his importance and influence in the community in which he lives.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

All the Same.

"And did they make you feel at home where you visited?" asked the boarding-house lady.

"Oh, yes," replied the thin boarder; "we had prunes for breakfast every morning."

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Genuine Heroism.

The characteristic of genuine heroism is its persistency. All men have wandering impulses, fits and starts of generosity. But when you have resolved to be great, abide by yourself, and do not weakly try to reconcile yourself with the world. The heroic cannot be the common, nor the common the heroic. If you would serve your brother, because it is fit for you to serve him, do not take back your words when you find that prudent people do not commend you. Be true to your own act, and congratulate yourself if you have done something strange and extraordinary, and broken the monotony of a decorous age. It was a high counsel that I once heard given to a young person: "Always do what you are afraid to do."—Emerson.

See Battle of Whales.

Capt. J. P. Taylor, Doctor Bjorkman and H. W. Cousins are authority for the truthfulness of a whale story the like of which has never before been listened to in Long Branch. While fishing a mile from shore their attention was attracted to a titanic commotion in the water a mile seaward. With marine glasses the fishermen say they witnessed for more than hour a battle to the death between two California gray whales and a thrasher whale. The thrasher was victorious, they say.—Long Beach Dispatch to Los Angeles Times.

No Case for Sympathy.

"You didn't award any damages worth mentioning in that breach of promise case."

"No," explained the foreman of the jury. "We decided that the plaintiff was lucky to get rid of a man who would write the fool letters her lawyer read to us."

Jealous wives keep many a husband out of the straight and narrow path.

The Empty Bowl
Tells the Story

The highest compliment you can pay a housewife is to eat heartily of the food that she places before you. It proves the merit of her cooking.

Thousands every morning receive complete satisfaction, and enjoy to the last flake their bowl of

Post Toasties

These daily compliments encouraged the continued bettering of these **Superior Corn Flakes.** The result was an improved Post Toasties—crisper and better than ever.

Only the inner sweet meats of choicest Indian Corn are used in making Post Toasties. These meaty bits of nourishment are cooked, rolled wafer thin, seasoned "just right" and toasted to an appetizing golden-brown.

The flakes come to you in dust-proof, germ-proof wax wrappers ready to serve direct from the package—crisp, fresh and delicious as when they leave the big ovens.

Post Toasties
—the Superior Corn Flakes
Sold by Grocers everywhere.

NEBRASKAN HIT BY TORPEDO, IS BELIEF OF CREW

AMERICAN STEAMER, DISABLED OFF COAST OF IRELAND, ARRIVES AT LIVERPOOL—BADLY DAMAGED.

SAW NO SUBMARINE, BUT KNOWS WHAT HIT VESSEL

Submersible Could Not have Failed to See Name and Nationality Outlined in Huge Letters, Says Crew—Forward Part of Ship Wrecked.

Liverpool, May 29.—The American steamer Nebraskan which was disabled by an explosion off the coast of Ireland, arrived here shortly before midnight. The captain said:

"I saw no submarine, but am certain it was a torpedo which hit us. Moreover, a submarine could not have failed to see our name and nationality, which was outlined in huge letters on our sides."

The members of the crew of the Nebraskan were agreed that the explosion was undoubtedly caused by a torpedo.

The forward part of the ship is completely wrecked.

Bulkhead's Strength Saves Ship.

The ship was saved from sinking by the strength of her No. 2 bulkhead, which held back the flood and buoyed up the ship. Considerable damage was done to the deck and fittings. The steamer's derricks were blown away by the force of the explosion.

Captain Greene of New York, captain of the Nebraskan, told his story of the damage to his ship:

"We left Liverpool Monday. The next night, 48 miles off Fastnet at 8:24 o'clock we were torpedoed. Only 10 minutes before we had hauled down the American flag but it was quite light and the submarine must have seen the big white lettering on our sides, which read 'Nebraskan of New York.'

Shock Injures Three.

"I was below at the time. There was a terrible shock, which threw everybody off his feet. Immediately afterwards came a tremendous explosion which slightly injured two quartermasters and the boatswain, hurled the derricks 30 feet high and blew up the hatches.

"The ship rapidly filled with water in the lower hold and commenced to settle. We thought the ship was lost and got into our four lifeboats. Two armed British vessels came up in reply to our distress signals.

"As the vessel still floated we returned on board and made a more careful examination. We found the No. 2 bulkhead holding firm and decided to remain aboard, and try to bring the ship into Liverpool under her own steam, which we accomplished successfully."

Page Cables Statement.

Washington, May 28.—Ambassador Page at London cabled the state department that Captain Greene of the American steamship Nebraskan had given the naval attache of the embassy a sworn statement at Liverpool concerning the explosion on his ship off the Irish coast Tuesday and that the attache was returned to London.

Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, formally presented a memorandum to the state department, stating that the mines laid by Germany were of such a character as would become innocuous when detached from their anchorages.

Steamer Torpedoed or Mined.

London, May 27.—The American steamer Nebraskan, Captain Green, from Liverpool May 24 for Delaware breakwater, was torpedoed or mined at a point 40 miles west-southwest of Eastnet, off the south coast of Ireland.

The sea was calm at the time. The crew at once took to the boats and stood by the steamer. The foreholds of the vessel are full of water.

The foregoing information was received by the British admiralty and at once communicated to the American embassy.

Immediately it was struck, the Nebraskan began calling for help by wireless. Browhead received the wireless communication at 9 a. m. from Crookhaven.

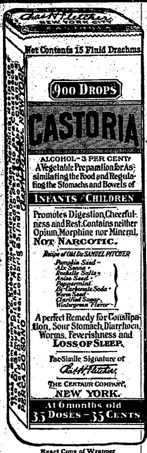
Surprise to Officials.

The torpedoing or mining of the Nebraskan was a surprise to American officials here. All foreign vessels leaving Liverpool recently have had their names and nationalities painted in large letters on their sides and have flown large flags.

British Steamer Cadeby Sunk.

Penzance, England, May 29.—The British steamer Cadeby, bound from Oporto to Cardiff with a cargo of pitwood, was torpedoed and sunk off the coast of Cornwall by a German submarine. The crew of 18, four passengers and a stowaway, were landed at Newlyn, near here, by a fishing boat.

The Cadeby was a 1,130-ton steel screw steamer owned by the Cadeby Steamship company, under British registry from port of Hull. She was built in 1892 and was 225 feet in length.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NEW YORK CITY
CASTORIA
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
FacSimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For
Fletcher's
CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Cured by a Bullet.

Private Redmond of the First Colorado volunteers, once on duty at Manila, was the star stutterer of the English army corps. Nothing in the way of treatment did him any good, and he realized sadly that he could never be even a noncommissioned officer, because he could not give the simplest words of command without stuttering. He was a brave and efficient soldier, and always first in the firing line.

At the battle of Marquis Redmond was shot in the mouth. The Mauser bullet passed downward and came out at the nape of the neck.

He was taken to the hospital, where he recovered rapidly, and all that could be seen of the wound was a little scar about his upper lip where the bullet entered. But the remarkable thing about the affair was when he left the hospital he was cured of his habit of stuttering. How it happened neither he nor the doctors can explain, but he was so joyous over the fact that he blessed the bullet that brought him relief.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Her Opinion.

"Are you fond of bridge?"

"Well, it beats washing dishes any day."

Untidy women are always asking for a pin to fasten something on with.

Bent Bones
That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones
That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Kick Off

those narrow pointed shoes that bend the foot-bones and build corns, bunions, ingrown nails, falling arches, callouses, etc.

Put on Educators. They let the bones *grow right*. They *cannot* cause corns, etc.

For Men, Women, Children, $1.35 to $5.50; but unless EDUCATOR is branded on the sole, you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators. There is only one Educator—the one made by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE RH

Child's Educator Play Shoe

Dealers:—We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor. *R & H Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.*

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

EXCELLENT FARMING CONDITIONS IN CANADA

Letters from Settlers Indicating Growing Prosperity.

The present year will add another proof that farming in Western Canada, when carried on with the same energy and system devoted to other lines of business, will bring about results fully as satisfactory.

Mixed farming as a tocsin has been sounded for a number of years, and today it is being adopted pretty generally throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There are those who have made no greater success of it than they did when they pursued grain growing alone, but where one has failed to accomplish what he had hoped to do, dozens have scored success.

From Sedgewick, Alberta, we hear of E. L. Deputy, for past twelve years manager for Frye & Sons, packers, Seattle, who during 1914 were the largest buyers of hogs on Alberta markets. He is taking up active work on his 1,200-acre farm near Sedgewick. Although he was one of the highest paid salaried officials on the Pacific Coast, his frequent visits and personal knowledge of farming conditions in Western Canada convinced him there are greater opportunities in farming Alberta land than in commercial life, with greater assurance of ultimate independence and prospects of home-making under the most desirable conditions.

Thomas McKay, a farmer near Hardisty, Alberta, has this to say about the country:

"I came to Hardisty from Osage City, Kansas, nine years ago and took up a homestead here. This is a good district for the farmer who wishes to raise grain exclusively, and as a mixed farming country it cannot be beaten anywhere in the world to my knowledge.

"I had ten cattle, which ranged outside all last winter, and this spring they were fat enough for the market, this without being fed but one night during the entire winter; they were fine fat cattle and looked beautiful. I raised some winter wheat here which weighed sixty-seven and a half pounds to the bushel, government weight, and which I shipped to Calgary. The miller who bought it said that it was the best wheat that had ever gone into Calgary. Wheat in this district yields as high as forty bushels to the acre, oats average sixty bushels. Alfalfa does well here.

"All in all I think the farmers are very well satisfied with the country, and the farmer who farms his land intelligently is sure to make a success. The climate here is the best I have ever lived in, the summers are delightful and the winters are mild. There has never been a blizzard during the nine years I have lived here nor any cyclones or wind storms."

A settler in the neighborhood of Gleichen, Alberta, spent $2,000 in improving his quarter section, has 125 acres ready for crop, keeps 70 head of stock, believes in mixed farming, keeps two hired men, one all year, the other in summer only. He milks 12 to 18 cows, and receives an average monthly cream cheque of $110. Last June he sold $1.200 worth of hogs and in November two more carloads, besides supplying his own requirements, and is not only making money but building up a good home amid desirable surroundings. This is an example of the possibilities open to the industrious in the Gleichen district.

It is stated in the last three months $38,000,000 of American capital has been invested in Canada, showing that United States financial men are satisfied of the solidity of Canadian institutions. Western Canada has been a heavy borrower and Western Canada's great resource is agriculture. U. S. financiers must be convinced that agriculture in Western Canada is sure and profitable or they would not be ready to invest so many millions in the country.—Advertisement.

Between Neighbors.

Flatbrush—I see it stated that a hen has been known to lay 303 eggs in a year.

Bensonhurst—But to do that she had to attend to her business and let the neighbor's garden seeds alone.

DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the Shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired aching feet and prevents swollen hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

Not a Monopoly.

"A soft, low voice is an excellent thing in a woman."

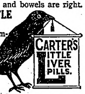
"And a speak-easy is often very popular with a man."

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

A woman is always saying that her ambition exceeds her strength.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

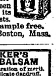
DAISY FLY KILLER

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

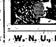
Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed
For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.



For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Crookston Brewery have moved their wholesale beer house from Crookston to Red Lake Falls, from which point they will ship their beer in the future. That county option law allows them to manufacture at Crookston, and ship in car load lots to Red Lake Falls, from which point they can supply county option territory. Is not that option law a great temperance measure?

The Commercial Club, of Thief River Falls, assisted by the banks of that city are going to ship in a lot of graded stock to be distributed among the farmers of Pennington county at actual cost. This is certainly a move in the right direction for the advancement of the interests of Pennington county, and shows the right spirit of co-operation among the business men and farmers. C. L. Hanson, president of the First National Bank has offered to loan money to the farmers without interest to construct silos. The next thing to graded stock is a preparation by the farmers to feed and care for them, as a graded cow standing at a straw pile all day during the winter's storms will not show her good bred qualities to any great extent. We hope to see the farmers take advantage of this opportunity to improve the grade of their stock for on them depends a greater part of the future prosperity of Pennington county.

Polk county went dry by a large majority. The fact makes some of our local "wets" think that Pennington county will be a barren waste after June 14th. Some of them are already looking with longing eyes toward Red Lake Falls as the one and only place to go and find refuge from the temperance "cranks." If all the saloon keepers who are looking so longingly at Red Lake Falls should emigrate there, Red Lake will certainly be an oasis in the desert, but it will not be a "Bonanaza" for the saloon keepers unless the wet population of that city increases considerably. We do not think that the citizens of Red Lake Falls will welcome any more saloon men.—Thief River Falls Times!

The citizens of Red Lake Falls would undoubtedly rather welcome a saloon keeper than a newspaper who would knife the city that he was getting his support from. Without discussing the wet or dry proposition, as it is to be submitted on June 14th, we will make this broad statement: That it is our opinion that any business man who has any consideration for the future welfare of Pennington county and the city of Thief River Falls, who will rejoice over the future growth of Red Lake Falls at the expense of Thief River Falls, that you could put his brains into a mustard seed, and rent the upper story for some other purpose. We try to publish a newspaper to advance, improve and build up our county and county seat, not to try to tear down and drive people out of the city and county. They call themselves temperance "cranks." They are not entitled to such a respectable name, but belong to an organized "pot gang" of low down rotten politicians, who are working for the gain of the money that is being put up by corporations that are trying to advance their own interests by driving the smaller liquor dealers out of business, the same as the Standard Oil Company drives all other dealers out of handling kerosine oil.

Two County Option Parties

The present county option law is being indorsed by two classes of people, viz: The sincere temperance people who do not understand it, and the big brewing interests who do understand it, which reminds us of a story of of North Dakota temperance: After the state had been dry for a few years there was an attempt made to have the legislature pass an act to resubmit the license question to the people. There was a powerful lobby appeared against it, among which was the Womens Christian Temperance Union.

About the time that the matter was to be brought to a vote, there was another assistant appeared, who fought tooth and nail to defeat it, and he succeeded.

After the bill was defeated a committee of the W. C. T. U. asked for an interview with the gentleman to thank him for his efforts, which he granted them. They thanked him kindly, then asked him if he was a minister. And his answer was: "No, ladies I am a wholesale liquor dealer, and represent the interests of the wholesale liquor dealers, who want to continue to ship liquor into Dakota by the case, keg and jug, instead of having it sold in the licensed saloons." Of course that interview ended in short order, but the gentleman told them the truth.

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED

You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle to-day. 3 ounces for 25c., at all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.—adv.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to-day. take a dose to-night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.—adv.

AN EFFECTIVE COUGH TREATMENT.

One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist to-day, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.—adv.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS.

And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of Worms, Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box to-day. —adv.

BIG SHORTHORN PRIZES

Breeders of Shorthorn cattle in Minnesota are eligible to premiums amounting to $2,250 at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, so important does the American Shorthorn Breeder's Association consider this show that it is offering $750 in prizes. All entries must be made by August 12. A remarkably good exhibit of Minnesota Shorthorns is expected.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of twenty [$20.00] dollars, which became due December 1st, 1913, whereby under the terms of the mortgage the whole principal sum and interest became and was declared due and payable, to-wit: the sum of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of November A. D. 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in an for Pennington County and State of Minnesota on the 24th day of December, 1912 at 9:30 a. m., in Book one [1] of Mortgages on Page 279 thereof, which said mortgage was duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, a corporation of Minnesota, mortgagee; and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW THEREFORE Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:—the northwest quarter [NW¼] of the South East quarter (S E ¼) and East half (E ½) of South East quarter [S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter [N W ¼) of South West quarter (S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Pennington County, Minnesota, with hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1915 at 2:00 p. m. of that day at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars and the interest and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorneys fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 15th. 1915

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota,
Mortgagee.

Chas. E. Boughton,
Attorney for Mortgagee,

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915
Department of the Interior U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 7, 1915;

Notice is hereby given that Stagle Tveiten, of Rudell, Minn who on May 7th, 1909. made Homestead Application Serial No. 04765, for E. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on May 15th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06144 for Lots 3 & 4 all in Section 19, Township 153 N. Range 50 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 24th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Sam Juveland, Aasmund Rue, Knut K. Solberg, all of Rudell, Minn. Aslak T. Svansjord, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th. 1915.
Department of the Interior U S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota May 8 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Hyland. of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 4th 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 07622, for S ½. S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Martin E. Hyland, Matt Bakken, Oscar Nestland, all of Rhoda, Minn., and Theodore Hyland, of Eric, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that John Olson Sordal, of Hilda, Minn. who on Dec. 3rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 6379, Serial No 04507, for Lot 1 and who on Dec. 6th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06329 for S E ¼ N E ¼ and lot 2, all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn. Sven Swenson, Frank Savage, Ole J. Olson, all of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Times Change.

"What is the principal difference between modern and ancient times?"

"One of the main points was that the modern earn their living, while the ancient urned their dead."

Specifications Furnished.

"What does our party stand for?" asked the machine senator.

"You, for one thing," replied a raucous voice from the rear of the hall.—Philadelphia Record.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

[illegible]

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS — — — — — — — — $16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Okiee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Klungland, of Neptune Minn. who on June 28th, 1912 made Homestead Entry No. 08235 for S. W. ¼. Section 36 Township 153, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Alvin Arveson, Svan Arveson, of Neptune. Minn. Louis Nitzschke, of Eric. Minn. Christ Christianson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Making a Changeless Ink.

In shops where it is damp or chemical fumes are present it is usually difficult to cause labels to stick to bottles or cans. An ink for use on such containers is made as follows: Shellac, 20 grams; dissolve it in a hot solution of borax containing 30 grams of borax to 400 cubic centimeters of water; filter while hot and add a solution made of aniline black, 8 grams; tannin, 0.3 gram; picric acid, 0.1 gram, and ammonia, 10 grams, in water, 10 grams.

It will be found that this ink works nicely and resists the usual chemical and corrosive fumes.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m.

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

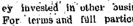
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1915. NO. 14

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE LOCAL NEWS

Young pigs for sale, by Wm. Causin, Sec. 26, town of Kratka.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn,

Karl Korstad made this office a pleasant call yesterday.

J. W. LaBree was transacting business in this locality Tuesday.

Goodridge will make the eagle scream on July 3rd with an up to date celebration.

There must have been some very heavy rains east of here, as the Red Lake river is again rising out of its banks,

Louis LaCounte has been helping us to build a log barn this week. Our pioneer barn is no longer fit for use.

The rain showers of the past week have rushed the growing grain and grass forward very rapidly,

We had a light visit from Jack Frost last Sunday night, which done some damage to the early sown garden truck,

Miss Grace Wilde, who has been attending High School in Grand Forks returned to her home Saturday to spend the summer vacation.

Red Lake county have side tracked their county option petition, or in other words they have put it into the pigeon hole where it remains DEAD.

Even J. Sund lost a $150 horse last Sunday night, He did not know the cause of her death, as she lay dead in the stable on Monday morning,

The prospects were never better for a big crop in northern Minnesota than they are this year. We have plenty of moisture for the young growing grain, and it is jumping upward with leaps and bounds.

If Pennington county goes dry next Monday the real estate transfers will be rather light the next year, but the additional taxes added to our ditch taxes will make the old residents sit up and take notice in a year or two.

After a careful sizing up of the hustling county optionists, we find that about eighty per cent of them are not tax payers in this county, but are hustling for parties outside of this county who are looking after their interest by placing Pennington in the dry column at this time.

We desire to warn the farmers of the towns of Mayfield and Deer Park not to be influenced by the work being done in your territory for county option by the people of Red Lake county, who are fighting hard to make this county dry, so their county will reap the benefit,

There is now no doubt that the next legislature will pass a state prohibition law. Then Red Lake county will have to go dry the same time that Pennington does, and we would have a prohibition law that will prohibit. Remember that this is no temperance fight, but a fight for the interest of Pennington county at this time.

The young people of Highlanding and Kratka, gave a pleasant surprise party at the residence of Wm. Causin on Saturday evening last, in honor of Miss Marie's birthday. Very nice refreshments were served at midnight, and Miss Marie received some nice little presents from her friends. The youngsters enjoyed themselves by playing games and dancing until the wee sma" hours.

Remember to turn out to election Monday and vote NO X.

YOUR HOME

The county option boomers struck a snag in Pennington county that they did not expect to run up against. They were rather expecting to find the breweries and saloon keepers out with professional speakers, the same as they have, hired at so much per night to try to influence voters, But this time they are meeting the business men, and tax payers of Pennington county, who have their homes and all of their interests in Pennington county, and our county seat of Thief River Falls, and they do not propose to have those interests turned over to Red Lake county and Red Lake Falls, by a "gang" sent in here, that never have paid a dollar taxes in the county, hired out to go crying temperance around the country at so much per night. Your home county and county seat needs your vote next Monday, Turn out and vote NO X.

A Few Straight Facts

The receipts from license last year was $15,000. Of this amount 10 per cent goes into our county treasury to pay taxes for public improvements, making a net sum of $1500 paid in to our tax funds yearly. This is a neat little income that helps decrease our taxes, If we vote license out of this county at this time we not only loose the amount saved in taxes, but we will be placed to a tremendous expense prosecuting the blind piggers and the fellows who will obtain their liquor in Red Lake county. This is no saloon keepers campaign, but is being conducted by the careful business men of the county, who are placing the facts before the voters as they are, This is not a booze campaign, as there are no votes being solicited by Mr. Beer or Alcohol, but it is a matter of business to every citizen of Pennington county, who is interested in the future of this county to turn out to election next Monday and vote NO X.

In addition to the above there was paid into the county treasury the sum of $885.93 in taxes by the liquor dealers of Thief River Falls. If you Pennington county tax payers drive this income out of this county into Red Lake county your taxes will nearly double, and the men that you want to vote the liquor away from, will simply go to Plummer or Red Lake Falls. where they can procure all the liquor that they have got money to pay for.

Washington News.

The plan to send the Atlantic fleet to San Francisco by way of the Panama canal has been definitely abandoned for reasons of state.

President Wilson. who has not been feeling well of late, took a long automobile ride towards Baltimore a few days ago in the hope that the fresh country air might benefit him.

The financial condition of the United States Treasury has started to improve and for last Saturday the receipts were $2,461,662.60 in excess of the expenditures.

The German Ambassador Count von Bernstorff, called at the White House and had a long conference with the President for the purpose of learning the point of view of the President on our present difficulty with Germany,

President Wilson is not in favor of convening Congress before the regular time, if our foreign diplomatic relations continue in their present strained condition, He feels that the speeches which would inevitably be made in congress would only intensify the present unpleasantness.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos. which are the very best on the market, These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done,

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Poor Old Polk

If Polk county could have the chance to vote on county option one year from now, they would go wet with a bigger majority than they went dry, at their last election, for by that time they will discover that Red Lake county are raking in the coin while they are cleaning the spittoons.

Do you want to retain the money of your home county in your county?

If you do turn out to election next Monday, and show them that YOU live in Pennington county, and are not voting to boost Red Lake county.

Why is Polk County so deeply interested in the welfare of Pennington County? Is it possible that Crookston fears that Thief River Falls will capture some of her business if Pennington votes wet?

The down river city sent several of her lawyers and others to tell the people of Thief River Falls how to run their business.

The voters of Pennington county can get along very nicely with out the assistance of Joseph Hall, Charles Loring, Prof. Sathre, W. A. Marin and the rest of the Crookston weepers.

TROVATON TRAPPED.

One Andrew Trovaton, former treasurer of Pennington county, is prancing around the county fighting windmills. He and Thomas Smith, editor of the Times, took the bait of the wet committee, hook, bobber and sinker. They have proved themselves to be, to say the least, unreliable.

It come about this way: The wet committee suspected underhand work on the part of the drys; so they ordered some circulars printed by Smith, ostensibly for distribution. The circulars were delivered to the committee but not a single one of them was sent out.

Now comes Andrew Trovaton waving one of the circulars and calling attention to the lies it contains. Of course the circular lied; and it lied for the sole purpose of trapping the drys, and Trovaton got caught like a "sucker" in the trap.

Foul Blow.

Alice—Trust her! You surely don't think she could keep a secret? Marie—Well, I've trusted her with other things, and she kept them.—Boston Transcript.

Hope is the principle of activity. Without holding out hope to desire one to advance is absurd and senseless.—Edmund Burke.

Go to Election next Monday and put an X opposite of NO.—X

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COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request, W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN
CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

DRY TOWNS WET AGAIN. DECLARES U. S. SENATOR

James E. Martine Says People Learn That So-Called Prohibition Lowers Civic Standards.

Illinois towns and those of other states that are voting out their saloons now are sure, within the next two or three years, to return to the wet column, according to James E. Martine, United States senator from New Jersey, who was in Chicago yesterday with a party of seventy Washington legislators and members of their families on the way to Honolulu for an investigation of local conditions there.

"I was sorry to notice that a number of Illinois towns voted the saloons out this week," said Senator Martine. "They will regret their action in time. Prohibition has proved itself all over the country, after years of experiment, to be the worst kind of farce. It is a failure and a failure of hypocrisy. It changes a day-light business, open and above board and subject to regulation and observation, into a sneaking midnight huckstering in dark corners, that is not susceptible to observation or regulation. It does not prohibit, for statistics show that the consumption is as large as ever. The only change is that it lowers the quality of the liquor sold and that it turns a legitimate business into an outlaw trade, a change thru which everybody connected with it, whether producer or consumer, suffers a moral degeneration.

Prohibition Not New

"When the good people of this and other states vote out a set of saloons they think they are doing a new thing. They think that the world is getting better; that folks are growing into higher ideals and that in a short time the liquor business will be no more and drunkenness will have disappeared from the face of the earth.

"But these people should look up the history of prohibition. If they did they would find that the dry idea, like other ideas, has its ups and downs, that it comes in waves, catching the popular fancy. The people get an idea that prohibition will raise conditions. They get worked up over it and enthusiastic, for they believe they are doing a good thing. Then the state goes dry. After a year or two or three the eyes of a majority have been opened to the hollow mockery of prohibition. They see that it does not prohibit, that it only makes conditions worse. As a result they become disgusted, and vote the state wet again.

Always Wet Again, He Says

"This has happened time and again. I have gone thru the Gough prohibition campaign, the Washingtonian campaign and a dozen others. Each time the people grew enthusiastic, thinking they were backing a real reform. But in a year or two or three they were disillusioned and returned to the old, normal, regulated, revenue-producing system. Each time the people said that the saloons were doomed and that we would have eternal, national prohibition. But each time the fact that human beings are only human asserted itself, and the saloons came back as the lesser of two evils.

"This must inevitably occur again in those states where the drys are now winning victories. I am familiar with the situation in all states, particularly in Maine, Georgia and North Carolina. Everywhere I find it a complete failure. In Georgia, which has been pointed out as so shining an example of prohibition, this is particularly so. Any honest Georgian will admit this at once. The condition in Atlanta is ludicrous. Hoke Smith tried to defend it, but could not. The saloons are as wide open as ever. The only difference is that they sell cigars in the front room and beer and rum in the back room. In the biggest and finest hotel in Atlanta I saw more highballs and cocktails than I have ever seen anywhere else in my life.

One Year in Plainfield

"I have seen prohibition tried in our own city, Plainfield, N. J. One year was enough. In place of a reasonable number of regulated saloons, openly operated under the law and amenable to supervision, hundreds of little sneakholes opened up. The locker system flourished and we produced a crop of clubs with a membership of no more than five men each. Doing business like rats in holes, supervision was impossible. Knockout drops and every kind of vile substitute for decent liquor came into common use. As a result during that one dry year we had five times the number of arrests for drunkenness and disorder that we normally have. At the end of the twelve months everybody voted the town wet again in order to have, not prohibition with its unlimited booze, but regulation with its limited number of saloons, open and susceptible of police observation and control, and paying the city a license of $1,000 each.

"The people of the West will find, as a result of their present experiments with prohibition, that they are lowering, in place of raising, their civic standard and that they will be forced back to the license system in order to bring things back to their present level."

—*Chicago Evening Post, April 22, 1915*

THE PRICHARD Co,

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Meginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S, COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN,

Dr. H. O. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

There's a Reason For Everything.

"Wouldn't you try to get a divorce from a woman who abused you and neglected your home and thought more of her club than she did of you?" thundered the big man.

"I don't think I would," replied Henry Peck. "I am afraid Henrietta would not let me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Bjorn Treitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., who on Nov. 16th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1372, Serial No. 04590, for E ½ S E ¼, Sec. 14 and N E ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 23 and who on June 22nd 1909, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04826 for N W ¼ N W ¼, Section 24 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th. day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Olson Sorbal, Ole J. Olson, of Hilda, Minn: Elick Halversen; John Lunblad. of Neptune, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. Harry Fisher, 1625 Dounton St., Nicetown, Pa.

Another Woman's Case.

Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. Abel Lawson, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R.I.

Danger Signals to Women are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

SHOE TOKEN OF SUBJECTION

Ancient Significance of Custom Which Is Not Looked Upon as Merely a Joke.

As specially applied to weddings, there is a suspicion that the throwing of old shoes—or new slippers, for all that—had at first a significance which would surely be most objectionable to twentieth-century brides. It seems to have been a token of the complete subjection of the bride to her lord and master. In the East a shoe or a slipper was publicly borne at the head of the bridal procession in indication of the bride's subjection, and at some Jewish weddings the bridegroom used to strike the bride a blow with his shoe as a sign that she was thereafter to be submissive to his will. Among the Nestorians it was the custom for the bridegroom to kick the bride, and for her to remove from his foot the shoe with which he had kicked her. To this day there is a common custom in Russia for the bridegroom on his wedding night to require the bride to pull off his boots. In one of them is a whip, and in the other a gift. If she pulls off first the one containing the whip, she gets a stroke from the lash, and is to expect floggings thereafter, but if the gift is first disclosed her married life will be happy. It is related of Martin Luther that once, after performing the wedding ceremony for a couple, he took off the bridegroom's shoe and placed it upon the bride's pillow, as a sign that she should in all things and at all times be subservient to her husband.

Her Task.

"What was the class doing today, Ethel?"

"Knitting socks for soldiers."

"How many did you knit, dear?"

"Only one sock, mamma."

"Why didn't you knit a pair, child?"

"Because I was knitting for a one-legged soldier, mamma."

GET POWER

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by selecting food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

"Not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach trouble," writes a lady from a little Western town.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I kept up its use. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed.

"All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain, disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 lbs., my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts did it."

A ten days trial will show anyone some facts about food.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LINER LUSITANIA WAS ARMED WARSHIP, GERMANY'S REPLY TO AMERICAN PROTEST

Answer to President Wilson's Note Cabled From Berlin to Washington by Ambassador Gerard—More Facts Asked.

German Government Regrets Attacks on Cushing and Gulflight—Sinking of the Falaba Justified on Ground Vessel Attempted to Escape After Being Warned.

Washington, May 31.—The German reply to the American note sent after the sinking of the Lusitania was received in Washington last night from Ambassador Gerard at Berlin and made public here.

The following is the text of the German note:

"The undersigned has the honor to submit to Ambassador Gerard the following answer to the communication of May 15 regarding the injury to American interests through German submarine warfare.

"The imperial government has subjected the communication of the American government to a thorough investigation. It entertains also a keen wish to co-operate in a frank and friendly way in clearing up a possible misunderstanding which may have arisen in the relations between the two governments through the events mentioned by the American government.

"Regarding, firstly, the cases of the American steamers Cushing and Gulflight. The American embassy has already been informed that the German government has no intention of submitting neutral ships in the war zone, which are guilty of no hostile acts, to attacks by a submarine or submarines or aviators. On the contrary, the German forces have repeatedly been instructed most specifically to avoid attacks on such ships.

Cites Misuse of Flags.

"If neutral ships in recent months have suffered through the German submarine warfare, owing to mistakes in identification, it is a question only of quite isolated and exceptional cases, which can be attributed to the British government's abuse of flags, together with the suspicious or culpable behavior of the masters of the ships.

"The German government, in all cases in which it has been shown by its investigation that a neutral ship, not itself at fault, was damaged over the unfortunate accident, and if justified by conditions, has offered indemnification.

"The cases of the Cushing and the Gulflight will be treated on the same principles. An investigation of both cases is in progress, the result of which will presently be communicated to the embassy. The investigation can if necessary be supplemented by an international call on the international commission of inquiry, as provided by article III of The Hague's agreement of October 18, 1907.

Justifies Sinking of Falaba.

"When sinking the British steamer Falaba, the commander of the German submarine had the intention of allowing the passengers and crew a full opportunity for a safe escape. Only when the master did not obey the order to heave to, but fled and summoned help by rocket signals, did the German commander order the crew and passengers by signals and megaphone to leave the ship within ten minutes. He actually allowed them 23 minutes' time and fired the torpedo only when suspicious craft were hastening to the assistance of the Falaba.

"Regarding the loss of life by the sinking of the British passenger steamer Lusitania the German government has already expressed to neutral governments concerned, its keen regret that citizens of their states lost their lives.

"On this occasion the imperial government, however, cannot escape the impression that certain important facts having a direct bearing on the sinking of the Lusitania may have escaped the attention of the American government.

"In the interest of clear and complete understanding, which is the aim of both governments, the imperial government considers it first necessary to convince itself that the information accessible to both governments about the facts of the case is complete and in accord.

Calls Lusitania a Cruiser.

"The government of the United States proceeds on the assumption that the Lusitania could be regarded as an ordinary unarmed merchantman. The imperial government allows itself in this connection to point out that the Lusitania was one of the largest and fastest British merchant ships, built with government funds as an auxiliary cruiser and carried expressly as such in the 'navy list' issued by the British admiralty.

"It is further known to the imperial government from trustworthy reports from its agents and neutral passengers that for a considerable time practically all the more valuable British merchantmen have been equipped with cannon and ammunition and other weapons and manned with persons who have been specially trained in serving guns. The Lusitania, too, according to information received here, had cannon aboard which were mounted and concealed below decks. To direct the particular attention of the American government to the fact that the British admiralty, in a confidential instruction issued in February, 1915, recommended its mercantile shipping not only to seek protection under neutral flags and distinguishing marks, but also while thus disguised, to attack German submarines by ramming. As a special incitation to merchantmen to destroy submarines, the British government also offered high prizes and has already paid such rewards.

Says Liner Carried War Material.

"The imperial government in view of these facts indubitably known to it, is unable to regard British merchantmen in the zone of naval operations specified by the admiralty staff of the German navy aas 'undefended.' German commanders consequently are no longer able to observe the customary regulations of the prize law, which they before always followed.

"Finally, the imperial government must point out particularly that the Lusitania on its last trip, as on earlier occasions, carried Canadian troops and war material, including no less than 5,400 cases of ammunition intended for the destruction of brave German soldiers who are fulfilling their duty with self-sacrifice and devotion in the fatherland's service.

"The German government believes it was acting in justified self-defense in seeking with all the means of warfare at its disposition to protect the lives of its soldiers by destroying ammunition for the enemy.

Puts Blame on Ship Owners.

"The British shipping company must have been aware of the danger to which the passengers aboard the Lusitania were exposed under these conditions. The company in embarking them, notwithstanding this, attempted deliberately to use the lives of American citizens as protection for ammunition aboard and acted against the clear provisions of the American law, which expressly prohibits the forwarding of passengers on ships carrying ammunition and provides a penalty therefor. The company therefore is wantonly guilty of the death of so many passengers.

"There can be no doubt, according to the definite report of the submarine's commander, which is further confirmed by all information, that the quick sinking of the Lusitania is primarily attributable to the explosion of the ammunition shipment caused by a torpedo. The Lusitania's passengers would otherwise, in all human probability, have been saved.

"The imperial government considers the above mentioned facts important enough to recommend them to the attentive examination of the American government.

Withholds Final Decision.

"The imperial government, while withholding its final decision on the demands advanced in connections with the sinking of the Lusitania until receipt of an answer from the American government, feels impelled, in conclusion, to recall here and now that it took cognizance with satisfaction of the mediatory proposals submitted by the United States government to Berlin and London as a basis for modus vivendi for conducting the maritime warfare between Germany and Great Britain. The imperial government by its readiness to enter upon a discussion of these proposals, then demonstrated its good intentions in ample fashion. The realization of these proposals was defeated, as is well known, by the declinatory attitude of the British government.

"The undersigned takes occasion, etc. JAGOW."

TRUTH ABOUT SOUTH AMERICA

Writer Tells of Conditions Which Have Come Under His Observation in Big Cities.

The romance which has clung to uninformed ideas of conditions in South America has been stripped away by Prof. E. A. Ross, in his book, "South of Panama." Here is an excerpt on social conditions in Lima, Peru:

"In social conditions Lima is of the Orient. A study made not long ago for the University of San Marcos showed that Lima, thanks to the Indians, who breed two and one-half times as rapidly as the whites, has a birthrate from 20 per cent to 30 per cent higher than the leading cities of the world, but that its people die about twice as fast as other urban people; that a quarter of the deaths are due to tuberculosis, which is from two to five times as deadly here as in other cities; that the loss of infant life is twice what it is in Liverpool, Hamburg or New York, and thrice what it is in Scandinavian cities. Nearly half of the hospital patients are victims of malaria, and the number of malaria sufferers in and about Lima is reckoned at eight thousand or ten thousand a year.

"Much of the waste of life here traces to the wretched housing and fatal overcrowding of the masses. Many of the unsanitary tenements are owned and let by the Sociedad de Beneficencia, Lima's great benevolent organization."

FOUR VICTIMS OF RAILROAD WRECKS

DEATH LIST FROM ACCIDENTS ON MILWAUKEE AND OMAHA INCREASED.

DIES ON WAY TO HOSPITAL

Engineer Thomas Sheehan Succumbs to Injuries Received Near Hudson, Wis.—Divers Find Body of Chas. R. Brooks at Lake City.

Lake City, June 8.—The death list from the railroad wrecks of Saturday night caused by washouts on the Milwaukee at Lake City and the Omaha near Hudson, was brought to four when wrecking crews discovered the body of Charles R. Brooks of Whitewater, Wis., in the wreckage at Lake City, and Engineer Thomas Sheehan of the Omaha train died while being taken to St. Luke's hospital in St. Paul. Two men were injured.

The bodies of Wilbur P. Taber, 2621 Bloomington avenue, Minneapolis, engineer, and Ray F. Brobert, 250 St. Anthony avenue, St. Paul, fireman, on the Milwaukee train, were located in the cab of their engine, which is still under water in the deep ravine into which it plunged. Divers from La Crosse located the bodies, but they were pinned in the cab and could not be extricated.

Body Found by Divers.

The body of Brooks was found by the divers. Brooks, it is thought, was beating his way on the blind baggage of the Milwaukee train. He was a carpenter and had been employed at Red Wing, but went to Lake City Saturday to look for work, and it is thought was on his way back to Red Wing. He was 30 years old, The body was taken to Red Wing.

Roy Fitzsimmons of La Crosse, extra fireman on the Milwaukee, had a narrow escape from death. He had been riding on the engine and was on his way to the baggage car to eat his lunch when the wreck occurred. He was thrown into the ravine ahead of the engine and was carried into the Mississippi rver. With his left leg broken and a bad cut on his head he swam until he caught hold of a small tree. Passengers on the train heard his cries for help but were powerless to assist him. Finally a farmer set out in a row boat and brought him to shore. He had been in the water more than an hour and was nearly exhausted. He was taken to a farmhouse and medical attention by a physician summoned from Lake City. His condition is said to be critical.

Fireman Seriously Hurt.

Frank Gault, fireman on the Omaha train, is in a serious condition at St. Luke's hospital in St. Paul. Sheehan, engineer, was badly scalded by water from the engine boiler, and died on the relief train. Both men live in Altoona, Wis.

J. W. Lacey, the Wells Fargo express messenger, thought killed, has been located in Minneapolis. He lives at 1025 Nicollet avenue. Lacey was in the forward express car, which was ditched and like Fitzsimmons was on his way to the baggage car to eat his lunch. He had just stepped into the baggage car vestibule when the wreck occurred. He was slightly bruised by the shock.

All traffic on the river division of the Milwaukee was blocked. The bridge, which was washed out by the cloudburst, was of re-inforced concrete. The ground at that point is in such shape that a detour track cannot be installed, so a temporary bridge will have to be constructed. Three wrecking crews worked all day and all night clearing away the wreckage of the mail and express car and putting in the new bridge.

Worst Wreck On Division.

Two trains on the Milwaukee road, both of which were coast trains, were routed over the Omaha. The wreckage there was cleared by 3 a. m., the engine, one baggage and one mail car having been derailed. As the Burlington route was washed out badly across Lake Pepin from Lake City at Stockholm and Maiden Rock, Wis., it was 11 a. m. before service was resumed. Two trains on that road were also sent over the Omaha. After the Burlington tracks were repaired all Milwaukee trains were sent by that route to La Crosse, where they joined the Milwaukee system again.

The wreck on the Milwaukee is declared by officials of the road to have been the worst on the river division.

American Liner Sails.

New York, June 7.—The American liner Philadelphia sailed for Liverpool shortly after noon with a full list of saloon and second cabin passengers.

Wild Cattle Win for Italians.

Rome, June 5 (via Paris, June 7).—Fifty wild cattle materially aided Italian troops in capturing a strong Austrian position near Monte Cordo, according to the Corriere d'Italia. The Austrian garrison had surrounded itself with a high barbed wire entanglement against which the Italians drove the cattle. Started by exploding bombs the animals attacked the entanglements with hoofs and horns and in a quarter of an hour had swept away the obstacle so that the Italians were able to gain the summit easily.

REVOLUTION MUST END, SAYS WILSON

ALL FACTIONS IN MEXICO CALLED UPON IN NAME OF U. S. TO SETTLE DIFFERENCES.

FAILURE TO BRING PEACE

Generals Carranza, Villa, Zapata and Others Must Unite in Movement, or Else United States Will Decide Course.

Washington, June 4.—All factions in Mexico have been publicly called upon by President Wilson in the name of the United States government to "accommodate their differences" and set up a government that can be accorded recognition.

Failure to unite in a movement to bring peace to Mexico within a very short time, it was announced in a statement telegraphed to Generals Carranza, Villa, Zapata and others, would constrain the United States "to decide what means should be employed" in order to save the people of the southern republic from further devastation of internal warfare.

Leaders Disagree.

"For more than two years revolutionary conditions have existed in Mexico. The purpose of the revolution was to rid Mexico of men who ignored the constitution of the republic and used their power in contempt of the right of its people, and with these purposes the people of the United States instinctively and generously sympathized.

"But the leaders of the revolution, in the very hour of their success, have disagreed and turned their arms against one another.

No Solution Near.

"All professing the same objects they are, nevertheless, unable or unwilling to co-operate. A central authority at Mexico City is no sooner set up than it is undermined and its authority denied by those who were expected to support it.

"Mexico is apparently no nearer a solution of her tragical troubles than she was when the revolution was first kindled. And she has been swept by civil war as if by fire. Her crops are destroyed, her fields lie unseeded, her work cattle are confiscated for the use of the armed factions; her people flee to the mountains to escape being drawn into unavailing bloodshed and no man seems to see or lead the way to peace and settled order. There is no protection either for her own citizens or for the citizens of other nations resident and at work within her territory. Mexico is starving and without a government.

Duty Towards Mexico.

"In these circumstances the people and government of the United States cannot stand indifferently by and do nothing to serve their neighbor. They want nothing for themselves in Mexico. Least of all do they desire to settle her affairs for her or claim any right to do so. But neither do they wish to see utter ruin come upon her and they deem it their duty as friends and neighbors to lend any aid they properly can to any instrumentality which promises to be effective in bringing about a settlement which will embody the real objects of the revolution—the constitutional government and the rights of the people. Patriotic Mexicans are sick at heart and cry out for peace and for every self-sacrifice that may be necessary to procure it. Their people cry out for food and will presently hate as much as they fear every man in their country or out of it, who stands between them and their daily bread.

Policy of United States.

"It is time, therefore, that the government of the United States should frankly state the policy which in these extraordinary circumstances it becomes its duty to adopt. It must presently do what it has not hitherto done or felt at liberty to do, lend its active moral support to some man or group of men, if such can be found, who can rally the suffering people of Mexico to their support in an effort to ignore, if they cannot unite, the warring factions of the country, return to the constitution of the republic so long in abeyance and set up a government at Mexico City which the great powers of the world can recognize and deal with, a government with whom the program of the revolution will be a business and not merely a platform. I, therefore, publicly and very solemnly call upon the leaders of factions in Mexico to act, to act together and to act promptly for the relief and redemption of their prostrate country. I feel it to be my duty to tell them that if they cannot accommodate their differences and unite for this great purpose within a very short time this government will be constrained to decide what means should be employed by the United States in order to help Mexico save herself and save her people."

To Extend Export Trade.

New York, June 5.—Henry Davison, a member of the banking firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., said in testifying before the Federal Trade commission that he believed the fundamental requirement for developing the export trade of the United States to be by increased shipping facilities.

The commission began its hearings here to learn from business men their opinions regarding the advisability of permitting combinations among American exporters for the extension of an export trade with foreign nations.

THE GROWTH OF WESTERN CANADA

Increase in Railway Mileage, School Attendance and Population.

Some idea of the extent of railway construction in Western Canada can be derived from the fact that the railway mileage in the Province of Alberta has been doubled in three years. The present mileage is 4,097. In all of the settled districts there is ample railway privileges. The rates are governed by a Dominion Railway Commission, and in the exercise of their powers they not only control the rates, giving fair equality to both railway and shipper, but form a court to hear complaints of any who may desire to lodge the same.

In the matter of education no better instance of the advancement that is taking place can be given than that found in the information to hand that attendance at the University of Alberta has increased 1,000 per cent in five years, and is now thoroughly representative of all settled portions of the Province. The students in attendance are from sixty-one distinct districts.

Then as to the prosperity which follows residence in Western Canada, J. H. Edward of Blackie, Alta., gives splendid testimony. He writes, "In the spring of 1907 I first came to this locality from the State of Iowa, Cass County, and located on a quarter section of land near Blackie. Since coming here I have been engaged in mixed farming, which I have found to be more profitable than where I formerly lived. On coming here my worldly holdings were small besides having a family to care for. I now own three quarter sections, sixty head of cattle, twenty head of horses and forty head of hogs, without encumbrance.

"During the seven years I have not had a crop fail. My best crop of oats averaged ninety bushels per acre, with a general yield of thirty-five bushels and upward. My best wheat crop averaged forty-three bushels per acre. When I have had smaller yields per acre I have found that it has been due to improper cultivation. The winters here, although at times the weather is cold, I find as a whole are very agreeable. The summers are warm, but not sultry. The summer nights are cool and one is always assured of a good night's rest. My health has been much better, as I do not suffer from catarrh since coming here. I have no land for sale, and am not wishing to make any change, but would be pleased to answer any enquiries concerning this locality."—Advertisement.

A Cinch.

"My big brother is a printer," said the boy who worked in a downtown office.

"That's nuthin' to brag about," retorted his bosom friend.

"Maybe it ain't, but it's mighty handy just the same. When I want to go to a ball game, I get him to put a death notice in the paper, so the boss has got to believe I'm goin' to a funeral."

A newspaper's income springs from three sources. Advertising, subscriptions and the owners of lost dogs.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

The milk of human kindness is usually distributed in rather small cans.

ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH

WORKS WONDERS

Famous because it makes Shirt Waists, Skirts, Collars, Cuffs, Laces and all starched things look NEW.

Requires No Boiling; Ready in 1 Minute.

REQUIRES NO COOKING
ELECTRIC
LUSTRE STARCH
ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH CO.

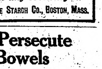
Try it once and you will never use any other starch. Your Grocer has it or he can get it from any wholesale grocer in St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth or Superior. Or, if you prefer, we will send you a small sample package free; *in any event try it.*

ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Abolish

foot agony,—by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend bones—build bunions, corns, ingrowing nails, falling arches, etc.

Then put on Educators which "let the feet grow as they should," never causing foot ills. For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50.

But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole. If not, you have not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
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Men's Blucher Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

OWN YOUR OWN **Wheat and Stock Farm**

Don't neglect this opportunity. Williams County, North Dakota, lands will make you money. McCLINTOCK & BYLIN TIOGA, NORTH DAKOTA

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 24–1915.

FREE FROM THOSE WORRIES

Troubles of Commuter Got Little Sympathy From Fellow Passenger on Train.

"Some of my bulbs have rotted in the ground. Ever have that happen to you?" asked the commuter of the man who sat beside him in the train.

"No, I can't say I have," replied the other.

"And the bugs in my rosebushes are a pest. Do you have any trouble of that kind?"

"Not a bug on a single bush."

"That's strange. Now, with my lawn, I find that only about half the grass looks healthy. The rest won't grow no matter how much I water it. But I suppose you know from experience what that is?"

"Never had any grass trouble, either."

"Great Scott, man!" exclaimed the commuter. "How do you manage to escape all these annoyances?"

"Very easily, sir. I live in a hotel."

HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Why She Went to Church.

A devout old lady had become very deaf, and, as her church was some distance from her home, decided to attend another one, which was nearer. She spoke to the minister of the second church about it, and was cordially received and urged to come whenever possible.

"Ah, well," she said, "all churches lead to heaven, and as I have grown deaf and cannot hear any of the sermon I thought I would attend your church."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Kind It Is.

"Miss Maymie is so kittenish."

"Ah, yes; with her, 'tis a set purr pose."

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Love is one of the few things that is never displayed on a bargain counter.

STATE BREVITIES

St. Cloud.—Adolph Lindberg, for many years a saloonkeeper here, but retired the past six years, died suddenly at his home. His wife, on her return from church, discovered his body.

St. Cloud.—Roland Knutson, 20 years old, alleged to be a representative of the Maxwell Motor company, was arrested here on a charge preferred by the Duluth police, in which Knutson is said to have forged several checks.

Hastings.—In the case of Miss Alma Block vs. the Milwaukee railway, an action to recover damages for the loss of two toes in an accident, a district court jury awarded her a verdict of $2,850. Miss Block's home is at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis.—At the request of the Swedish consul, C. E. Wallerstedt, acting in behalf of his government, the Hennepin county grand jury is to again consider the death of Carl Nyrall, who was shot the night of January 27 by William F. Allen.

Crookston.—Clifford Godbout, aged 13, who was run over by an automobile driven by George O'Brien of Halstad, died. An inquest is being held. O'Brien is not blamed by eye witnesses who say the boy, who was riding a bicycle, wabbled in front of the car.

Boyd.—An attractive feature of the welcome given the Minneapolis men here was the school children. They fell in line with the band and marched uptown and then sang two or three songs in charming style. No speeches were attempted because of the short stop.

Little Falls.—A city cannot collect from a county for sprinkling the streets abutting its property in the city, according to a ruling of Judge Parsons of the district court. The city attempted to collect a bill of this kind each month for several years and finally decided to take the matter to the courts. The decision favored the county.

Redwood Falls.—The liquor interests in Redwood county have organized and raised a campaign fund of $3,000. The organization is termed the "Redwood County Taxpayers' and Voters' association," with Paul Doepke president; H. H. Turbes, secretary and Gus Backer, George Dougan, Nels Geren, P. J. Pint and M. J. Eichten, executive committeemen.

Winona.—Winona will be a fountain of wholesome hospitality during the twenty-second annual convention of the United Commercial Travelers of the Minnesota and North Dakota jurisdiction which will convene in this city. The convention dates are June 10, 11 and 12. It is anticipated that fully 1,000 delegates and friends will be in attendance upon the annual meeting.

Owatonna.—County optionists expect that the Steele county petitions will be filed at once and that the election will result in an overwhelming victory for the "drys." Steele county has but one "wet" town, Blooming Prairie, and in that village at the last election under local option the vote was close, the "wets" winning by 15. Other parts of the county are strongly in favor of no license.

St. Cloud.—The city commission has gone on record as opposed to the establishment of cigar stores in the residence district. An application for the transfer of a cigaret license held by W. W. Cotton, until recently a Seventh avenue south merchant, has been rejected. Cotton asked permission to transfer his license to a location in the southern extremity of the city near one of the ward schools.

Duluth.—Duluth physicians who specialize in eye, ear, nose and throat diseases, find "pink eye," or conjuctivitis alarmingly prevalent in this city just now, and public school physicians have also reported that a great many children are afflicted. These are sent home as soon as the disease is discovered and ordered to remain there until the symptoms have disappeared. The disease is said to be very contagious.

Duluth.—The biennial convention of the imperial council of the Modern Samaritans will be held in Duluth. It is expected a renewal of the fight for control, which resulted two years ago in the election of C. E. Lovett as Imperial Good Samaritan, ousting John Christie, holder of that office since the founding of the order, will take place. Many delegates from the Twin Cites, where there are several councils, and from other parts of the state and from North Dakota, will be in attendance.

Mankato.—June 26 has been set as the date for the "president's tour" of the automobile clubs of the state to this city in honor of John H. Hohmann, president of the State Automobile association. Governor W. S. Hammond has accepted an invitation to be a guest of the association. The Twin City autoists will leave home at 9 a. m. and come to Mankato by way of Farmington, Northfield, Faribault and Madison Lake. The visitors will spend the night in Mankato and return to their homes on the following day, Sunday.

Farmington.—A. Bayerd, contractor for the new creamery here, committed suicide by hanging himself. Mr. Bayerd stood on a small scaffold, placed a rope about his neck and kicked the scaffold from under himself. He was found about two hours later by one of his workmen. He had a wife and 16-year-old daughter in St. Paul.

Duluth.—Officers and directors of the Pittsburgh Steel company passed through Duluth on their way to Riverton, in the Cuyuna country, to make the annual official inspection of the Rowe iron ore mine, owned by the company.

BIG REWARD FOR INVENTIONS

British Government Is Encouraging Ideas Tending to Improve Development of Army Equipment.

That there are handsome rewards for those who are able to devise improvements in guns and machinery is shown in sums that have been paid in fees to inventors at army ordnance factories for the year ending March, 1914. No less than £4,000, for instance, was paid to Col. C. L. Holden, late superintendent of the royal gun and carriage factories, for various inventions and improvements connected with ordnance mountings, machine tools, etc., in addition to £500 paid on another account; while £2,350 was paid to Mr. W. T. Thomson, chemist and manager, respectively, of the Royal Gunpowder factory, for improvements in the manufacture of nitrocellulose and accompanying apparatus, in addition to a previous £1,150.

Smaller amounts, such as £250 to Mr. W. H. Turton, manager of the Royal Gun factory, for improved machines for the manufacture of ordnance; £100 to Mr. W. Lambert for a process for testing steel bullets; £25 each to William Rogers and E. F. Pullar for labor-saving and improved tools for use at the Royal Carriage department, and £20 to Assistant Foreman S. Capon, Royal Gun Factory forges, for improved muffle for use in forges, have also been paid.—Tit-Bits.

Aviators' Safety Parachutes.

The energies of practically all the inventors of parachutes for airmen have been directed towards the development of a device for the airman alone, the aeroplane itself being allowed to drop to earth unhindered. Parachutes for the whole aeroplane have just been designed by a French inventor. Two folded parachutes, contained in cone-shaped receptacles, are attached to the wings as near the ends as possible. By means of a simple mechanism, operated by the movement of a small hand lever, these parachutes are pushed out of the containers, after which they are claimed to open freely, no matter in what manner the aeroplane may be falling. All the airman has to do is to hang on to the aeroplane.

Liberal Juries.

Based on verdicts by Mississippi juries Law Notes recommends that state as a place where money is easy. The case of Illinois Central railroad vs. Dacus resulted in a verdict for $500 to a prospective passenger because a ticket agent said "d——n" to him; while in Alabama, etc., Railroad company vs. Morris it appeared that a liberal jury gave $15,000 to a white woman who was compelled to ride a short distance with three negroes, although the stingy court cut the verdict to $2,000.

Varying Estimates.

"I put my reliance in the wisdom of the plain people," said Senator Sorghum.

"But suppose the plain people do not happen to agree with you?"

"Then I refuse to be influenced by the thoughtless crowd."

Close Enough.

"Where would the average 'speed king' be without his mechanician?"

"My first guess is under the car."

Too Sour.

Professor Copeland of Harvard, as the story goes, reproved his students for coming late to class.

"This is a class in English composition," he remarked with sarcasm, "not an afternoon tea."

At the next meeting one girl was twenty minutes late. Professor Copeland waited until she had taken her seat. Then he remarked bitingly:

"How will you have your tea, Miss Brown?"

"Without the lemon, please," Miss Brown answered quite gently.—Christian Register.

Caught.

"What a pretty hat Mrs. Pinkey wore this evening."

"Did you like it, dear?"

"Yes, it was very becoming. Why don't you get hats like that?"

"You mustn't blame me if I laugh, John. The hat you like is my hat. Mrs. Pinkey borrowed it this evening. It's the $30 hat you called a fright."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Status.

"That baseball player is an ugly mug."

"He isn't. He's a pitcher."

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

HORSES FOR EUROPE

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The army agents refuse all horses that are not in good condition and free from contagious and infectious diseases. When the buyers come you must be ready to sell. Keep YOUR horses in salable condition, prevent and cure Distemper, Pink Eye, Epizootic, Catarrhal and Shipping Fever by using the largest selling veterinary remedy

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND.

Absolutely safe for all ages. One bottle cures a case. 50 cents and $1 the bottle. $5 and $10 the dozen. Write for free booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cure." SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

Russia Becomes Temperate.

The prohibition of selling brandy in the government monopoly shops was introduced throughout the Russian empire from the beginning of the war, on the day of mobilization, and has now been in force for more than eight months. One of the Russian papers has made inquiries concerning the results of this measure, and has published some of the statistical data that was collected. The following list shows the consumption of vodka in the city of Moscow in 1914 compared with the preceding year: July, 612,686 gallons in 1913 and 359,124 gallons in 1914; August, 667,926 gallons in 1913 and 23,373 gallons in 1914; October, 707,688 gallons in 1913 and 2,913 gallons in 1914. During the first three months vodka could be obtained at the first-class restaurants for consumption in the same, the selling of vodka in bottles being prohibited under a heavy fine.

The Height of Atrocity.

"I see the Germans are using gas instead of shot and shell," said Harkaway. "Could anything be more atrocious?"

"Oh, yes," said Dingleberry. "It would be more atrocious if after using the gas they should fire a volley of gas bills at their victims labeled 'Please remit.'"

Flow of Language.

"What a wonderful flow of language our friend has."

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "But he doesn't use it for much except drownin' ideas."

What the average man really should have is not his rights, but his deserts.

Earmarks.

Alexander Powell, war correspondent and lecturer, said at a tea in New York:

"The English volunteer troops are splendid. You can tell by certain earmarks where they come from. You can tell the miners of the Midlands, the mill hands of Manchester, the bookkeepers of London, the—"

"How do you tell them?" a young lady asked.

"Well," said Mr. Powell, "it's easy enough to tell, for example, the bookkeepers. Every time the bookkeepers are commanded to stand at ease they try to put their rifles behind their ears."

Steep the Sassafras.

A St. Louis clergyman gloomily informs us:

"The images of the poet and the painter have ceased to charm us. We want the realities. Hence the passing of poetry."

Sassafras tea in liberal doses, about this time of year, was formerly believed to be a sound remedy for the physical conditions which generate that state of mind.

A Diversion.

"I had a delightful experience this morning," said Gasserby.

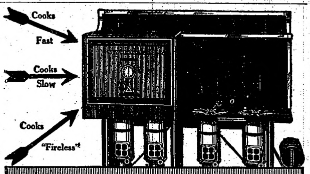
"Tell me about it," said Dorfling.

"Two old gentlemen of my acquaintance forgot the war long enough to have an argument about a disputed point in Shakespeare."

There's a Reason.

"Why didn't you laugh at the boss' joke, Bill?"

"Don't have to; I quit Saturday."



An Oil Burning Range with a "Three-in-One" Oven

You have a splendid range and a fireless cooker combined in this *new* NEW PERFECTION with the insulated oven. It bakes or roasts either fast or slow, or you can seal the oven and turn out the flame and cook by the easy, economical "fireless" method.

The insulation that makes this wonderful convenience possible saves so much money in fuel bills that a NEW PERFECTION soon earns its moderate price.

It burns *clean, convenient, economical oil*—which also means no more carrying of coal or wood or cleaning out ashes.

Price Low—The price of this NEW PERFECTION with the Insulated Oven is extremely reasonable. It costs little more than a good fireless cooker, less than the average coal range, while giving you the service of both. You can see it at your dealer's in two sizes. Ask him for the latest *NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame OIL COOK STOVE* with the *Fireless Cooker Oven*. Look for the triangle trademark.

For Best Results Use
PERFECTION Oil

72-page cook book free. Just send 10 cents in stamps to cover mailing and get this fine cook book which contains over 200 recipes compiled on purpose for NEW PERFECTION users. Address

THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) Chicago, Ill.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
WAITING FOR YOU

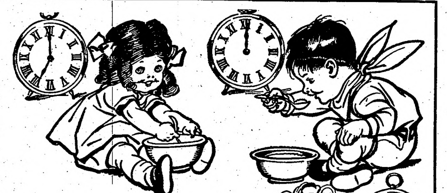
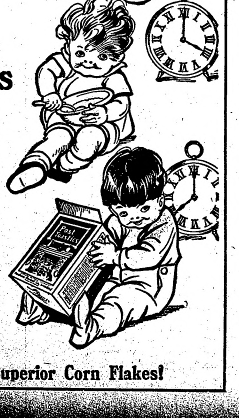
Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.** **Mixed Farming** is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent.

Any Time—

Post Toasties

These Superior Corn Flakes are not only a delicious breakfast food—they make an appetizing lunch at any hour of the day.

And how the kiddies do enjoy them! After play time—for lunch or supper—the crinkly brown flakes just hit the spot.

Post Toasties are made of choicest selected Indian corn; steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted to a delicate golden-brown.

Post Toasties reach you all ready to serve—just add cream or milk. Little or no sugar is required as pure sugar is cooked in. Also mighty good with any kind of fruit. **Ask Your Grocer.**

Post Toasties—the Superior Corn Flakes!

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, innesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The county optionists are rushing the elections through fast so the people will not have any chance to see how it will work in dry counties. Let us see how it works in dry Polk with Red Lake wet before we try it.

Do not allow Red Lake Falls and Red Lake county to give us the "ha""ha" next Monday. It is now time for Pennington county to get into line for their home county. Go to election and get an X mark opposite that word NO.

We cannot see how the Deer Park and Mayfield farmers are going to stop drinking men from getting liquor, while they are nearer to Plummer than they are to Thief River Falls. Stop and consider this before you vote next Monday, and vote for the interest of your home county.

The St. Hilaire Spectator wants an explanaton of why our board of commissioners gave $4000 to aid the building of a hospital at Thief River Falls. That hospital is a necessity, and while we were opposed to bonding for any large sum, we do not think that a great number of the tax payers of Pennington county, are opposed to the assistance given by the county at this time.

Next Monday will close the county option campaign in this county, and the dove of peace and quietness will settle down to rest. Our interest in the campaign has been taken wholly in the interest of our home county of Pennington and our county seat of Thief River Falls, and whether the wets or drys win, we are confident that we have honestly and faithfully represented the best interests of the farmers and tax payers in this fight.

HE USES HIS BRAINS

The Thief River Falls Times says!

"We arrived at our conviction on the liquor question by using our brains, looking at the proposition from every conceivable angle and in a fair manner."

Those who read our last weeks issue of this paper have an idea of how much consideration we have for the Times editors brains. If this was a straight temperance proposition it would be different, but it is not, and it seem to us that any man of ordinary intelligence living in this county had ought to see it and vote No X next Monday.

Ira C. Richardson comes out with a two column article in the last weeks Times, which he concludes with this statement.

"With the city "dry" anybody starting a blind-pig would be prosecuted under the state law and the sheriff would take care of him for his fees as in other criminal cases and the fine and costs would have to be paid by the defendent and no policemen would be required.—Ira C. Richardson.

But, Ira would not you and I have to pay the sheriff's fee, and for boarding the blind pigger for three or six months? Did you ever hear of a blind pig defendent having money to pay his board and the sheriff's fee? We never did. Drive the blind swine out of Pennington county next Monday. "Wheat Shoo."

Do not forget that we have a question of vital interest to the tax payers of this county to decide next Monday.

Stand By Your Home County

Pennington county is your home, Thief River Falls is your county seat. Stand by your own interest next Monday by getting your X opposite that NO on that county option ticket. Consider that this is not a question of temperance, but a question of vital interest to us as tax payers.

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED

You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle to-day. 3 ounces for 25c., at all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.—adv.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to-day. take a dose to-night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.—adv.

AN EFFECTIVE COUGH TREATMENT.

One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist to-day, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.—adv.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS.

And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of Worms. Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box to-day. —adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Ole Ystesund, of Hilda, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06098, for N. W. ¼ Section 12. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Swenson, Knute Ystesund, Kittel Knutson, all of Hilda, Minn. B. H. Costello, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 1st, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Mary Holm, of Torgerson, Minn., who on June 24th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08199, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ & N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Sec. 12 and N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 13, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 19th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Henry Byre, of Erie, Minn. John Bye, Alfred Knutson, Caroline Jordahl, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRS NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, INN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

[illegible] LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of twenty [$20.00] dollars, which became due December 1st, 1913, whereby under the terms of the mortgage the whole principal sum and interest became and was declared due and payable, to-wit: the sum of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of November A. D. 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in an for Pennington County and State of Minnesota on the 24th day of December, 1912 at 9:30 a. m., in Book one [1] of Mortgages on Page 279 thereof, which said mortgage was duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, a corporation of Minnesota, mortgagee; and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW THEREFORE Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:—the northwest quarter [NW¼] of the South East quarter (S E ¼) and East half (E ½) of South East quarter [S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter [N W ¼) of South West quarter (S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Pennington County, Minnesota, with hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1915 at 2:00 p. m. of that day at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars and the interest and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorneys fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 15th, 1915

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota,
Mortgagee.

Chas. E. Boughton,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

The Outdoor Life.

"The doctor says I don't take enough interest in outdoor pastimes."

"Are you going to profit by his suggestion?"

"Yes. I'm going to sit down and read every word on the sporting page." —Washington Star.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915

Department of the Interior.U.S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 7, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Staale Tveiten, of Rudell, Minn who on May 7th, 1909. made Homestead Application Serial No. 04765, for E. ½ S. W. ¼, and who on May 15th, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06144 for Lots 3 & 4, all in Section 19, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 24th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam Juveland, Aasmund Rue, Knut K. Solberg, all of Rudell, Minn. Aslak T. Svanajord, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th, 1915.

Department of the Interior.U S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota May 8 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Hyland, of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 4th 1912. made Homestead Entry No. 07029, for S ½ S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin E. Hyland, Matt Bakken, Oscar Nestland, all of Rhoda, Minn., and Theodore Hyland, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that John Olson Sordal, of Hilda, Minn. who on Dec. 3rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No.1379, Serial No 04597, for Lot 1 and who on Dec. 6th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06820 for S E ¼ N E ¼ and lot 2, all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., Sven Swenson, Frank Savage, Ole J. Olson, all of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Cause of the Pessimism.

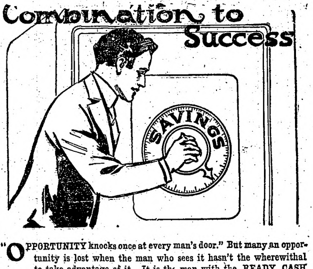
Orator—On the surface things are often right, but it is when we explore the depths of things that we see the deceptions of our fellow creatures. One of the Crowd—Guvinor, you've been buying a barrel of apples, haven't you?—London Tit-Bits.

The Real Need.

Book Agent—This book will teach you how to economize. The Victim—That's no good to me. What I need is a book to teach me how to live without economizing.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Mnnesota.



"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

[illegible]

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS — — — — — — — — $16,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Kinhgland, of Neptune Minn. who on June 29th, 1912 made Homestead Entry No. 08235 for S. W. ¼, Section 33 Township 153, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Albie Arveson, Svan Arveson, of Neptune, Minn. Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn; Christ Christianson, of Neptune Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

The great daily press of the country seems to have run the gamut of jingoism in its defense of the present national administration in its policy on the sinking of the Lusitania. This daily press must know that it does not express the sentiment of the great majority of the people and it should either desist or publish a true expression of sentiment. The administration should also keep its ear closer to the ground. —T. R. Falls News-Press.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1:05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

FARM MORTGAGES

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1915. NO. 15

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL

THE LOCAL NEWS

Hay promises to be a very heavy crop in this locality this year.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Congressman Steenerson is enjoying a well earned rest this summer, at his Crookston home.

Since the discontinuance of the Malone post office the farmers of that locality have practically no mail service whatever.

The heavy rains of the past week have been of immense benefit to the late sown flax, as it now has a good start.

This must be rather a discouraging year for the boys' corn contest, if their corn got as hard a bite from Jack Frost as our field did.

Thief River Falls entertained a big delegation of state senators on Tuesday, who are making an observation tour of the northern part of the state. The weather has been rather against the best appearance of this locality for the past week, but the indications of the rapid development of the northern part of the state must have been apparent to the senators.

Remember that when you take your cream to the Highlanding creamery that you are helping to build up the locality in which you live. If the farmers make the mistake of shipping their cream to the cities they will eventually kill off the farmers co-operative creameries, and then they will have to take just the price that the city creameries choose to give them. Do not be led into shipping cream by parties who are interested in killing off the local creameries, so as to make it possible for the large city creameries to form a cream trust and pay their own prices for good cream.

The Ladies Aid Society of the town of Mayfield will give a picnic at the residence of Grunda Austad on June 24th. They will give an auction sale of ladies handiwork commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. There will be a good program of speaking and singing. This picnic is gotten up by the ladies to raise funds to buy seats for the new Mayfield church, and all who attend can be sure of a pleasant afternoon spent. There will be ice cream and lemonade, and plenty of cigars for all who desire to smoke. All are cordially invited to attend.

We spent a few pleasant hours with our friend Grunda Austad, last Sunday morning, and enjoyed a visit to Norway by looking at views taken of the pleasant scenery of that country. It is no wonder that American tourists like to visit that country, and if we had the means to go to Europe that would be one of the first countries that we would head for. After dinner we drove over to the Farmers' Club meeting in the Myrum school-house, where there was a large number of farmers present, expecting to hear from some dry speakers from Thief River Falls, but owing to bad roads they failed to appear. The main issue then before the people was discussed for about two hours, with an overwhelmingly sentiment in favor of the drys. Our remarks were listened to with attention, but the large majority of the farmers present were determined to vote against license, and the result is history. However we enjoyed our day out, and will endeavor to call again.

County Option Wins

A majority of the voters of Pennington county at last Monday's election voted against the licensing of saloons, and Pennington is now in the dry column. Time alone can and will tell as to whether the voters made a mistake or not, but we cheerfully bow to the will of the majority, and sincerely hope that they have not made a mistake that will retard the future growth and prosperity of this county. The county option law is on trial this year, and we opposed Pennington county taking the chances of a try out on it, until the older counties in the state had tried it. We hope that our sincere temperance friends will see all the benefits that they expected to reap from it, but fear that they will discover in a year or so, that they have caused their home county to slip a cog in the wheel of progress without in any way advancing the cause of temperance.

Washington News.

The principal topic of discussion in Washington, as in the rest of the country, is the resignation of Secretary Bryan from the cabinet.

The President, while in good physical condition, is beginning to look careworn and to show the strain of the heavy responsibilities which have been placed upon him by our unpleasant foreign relations.

Now that this new note to Germany has been made public, the action of Mr. Bryan in refusing to sign the note becomes more inexplicable, in view of the fact that he signed the former notes which made demands and took a position exactly similar to the present note.

The June crop report of the Department of Agriculture has just been issued and indicates that the wheat crop this year will be a record breaker. The estimated yield will be 950,000,000 bushels, which exceeds last year's record crop by 59,000,000 bushels If anything like the present prices prevail, the farmers should be the most prosperous portion of our population.

There are a great many who share Mr. Bryan's views in regard to the advisability of Americans taking passage on ammunition laden ships, also his view in regard to arbitrating all disputes but there are very few who approve of his action, coming at the time it did, when it was necessary for the country and the administration to present a solid and undivided front.

Secretary of the interior, Franklin K. Lane, who upon assuming office organized the government employees in the departments under his control into a club known as the Home Club, is now anxious to see the club have a handsome club house of its own with all the equipment and comforts of an up to date club. The great obstacle in the way of such an undertaking is the financing of the club, and a committee has been appointed to look into ways and means of accomplishing this.

Quite a scandal has been unearthed in regard to the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Maryland. It is found that a number of midshipmen have obtained the examination questions in advance of the examinations, which made passing a comparatively easy feat for them. Two have already been dismissed from the Academy, and a number of others are under arrest awaiting the outcome of the investigation into the matter, and it is thought that about 100 in all will be involved.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at —
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

NO BRIDGE WANTED

The people of eastern Pennington county are again "up against it" for any method of crossing Red Lake River. The high water in the river has put the Highlanding ferry out of commission by raising it so high above the banks that a team can not be got onto it. But never mind boys we have got a navigable river, according to the views of our Board of County Commissioners, and of course we cannot get a bridge across it.

4th of July Celebration.

L. Wojnarowski and Ben Rindahl will make preparations to entertain the people on Saturday July 3rd, at the residence of L. Wojnarowski, in the town of Hickory. They will have a large bowery with a roof over it so that the entertainment can go on rain or shine. A good program of sports will be had in the afternoon. consisting of races, base ball and other sports. First class music will be in attendance for the big bowery dance in the afternoon and evening. Everybody come and have a good time. Remember the date July 3rd.

A LITTLE EXCITED.

Some of the newspaper publishers must have got a little excited over the campaign, as bundles of newspapers came through to this post office, that had never been wrapped up or sufficiently directed to tell who they were for, or what post office was their destination. As we have a pole list of about all the people of this end of the county we rewrapped and forwarded them to their destination. There was not a single issue of the Eleven Towns that ever reached this office last week so it must have got lost altogether in the mixup.

Newspaper publishers should consider that post masters are only human beings, and that if they get so badly rushed that they can not sufficiently wrap up and direct their papers they had better keep them at home and save postage.

Cornmeal For the Feet.

Men as well as women are finding cornmeal very beneficial to aching and sore feet. Simply soak the feet in warm water into which a handful of meal has been thrown, and the meal when rubbed over the feet opens up the pores in such a manner as to stop the very disagreeable annoyance of painful feet. It is far superior to salt baths for the feet.—Philadelphia North American.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 18th 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 12, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Hans Hogquist, of Erie, Minnesota., who on Feb. 13th 1913, made Homestead application Serial No. 08868 for S. ½, N. E. ¼ Section 4, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank Rasmus Martinson, Louis Lee, Bennie Rindahl, Thomas Florence, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Why Milk Sours.

We are told by those who study the ways and ravages of the mischievous microbe that he is very fond of sugar and that he delights to gratify this liking by turning the supply in milk into an acid which sours the milk. These microbes are constantly in the air, alive though invisible, and ready to drop into the milk when they can. If it were possible to keep the milk from the air after the cow is milked it would not turn sour. While milk is particularly inviting to the microbe and favorable to his operations, he does not get along well under chilling conditions, and that is why the sweetness of milk can be preserved if it is kept cold. Boiling fresh milk changes the sugar in such a way that the microbe cannot feed upon it.—Baltimore American.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No 2
LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

There's a Reason For Everything.

"Wouldn't you try to get a divorce from a woman who abused you and neglected your home and thought more of her club than she did of you?" thundered the big man.

"I don't think I would," replied Henry Peck. "I am afraid Henrietta would not let me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Bjorn Treitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., who on Nov. 16th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1372, Serial No. 04590, for E ½ S E ¼, Sec. 14 and N E ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 23 and who on June 22nd 1909, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04826 for N W ¼ N W ¼, Section 24 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Olsen Sorenl, Ole J. Olson, of Hilda, Minn. Elick Halverson, John Lunblad. of Neptune, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAHL,
Register.

AN EVEN TRADE.

It Wasn't Made Simply Because the Law Wouldn't Allow It.

A traveling salesman for a Gansevoort street wholesale grocery firm, recently back from a trip through rough lands of a neighboring state, tells this possibly true tale:

"One day on my last trip I had a six mile ride to make to the county seat, and the small village in which I was had only one horse that I could hire and no other form of conveyance. I may say that a friend had landed me in the town that morning from his car, and I had sold goods enough to pay the expenses of the trip.

"Well, I got away on the sorriest specimen of a horse I ever straddled; and I was to send him back by the mail carrier, though not as a parcel post package. It took me two hours to cover the distance—I was sorry enough I hadn't walked—and as I passed the county jail on my old bag of bones a face grinned at me from between the bars of a small square window. I was too sore to smile, but I nodded to the grin, and the prisoner called to me:

"'Say, mister,' he said, 'how'd you like to trade that critter for thirty days in jail?'

"Just then I would have been glad enough to have traded, but the law wouldn't let me, and I rode on."—New York Sun.

[illegible] POLEON.

Making Tin.

The tin of trade is not pure, but has in it a little iron, lead or arsenic. Tin is a metal of chemistry. Its principal ore is called tin stone or tin oxide and is made up of tin and oxygen. To obtain the tin the ore is heated in furnaces with charcoal. The carbon of the charcoal unites with the oxygen of the ore, forming carbonic acid gas, which passes off into the air, leaving the tin, which melts and is drawn off and cooled in iron molds. This is called block tin. Tin ore is chiefly found in Cornwall, England; Banca, in Dutch East Indies; Malacca and Queensland and New South Wales, in Australia. Tin was used by the ancients. The Phoenicians obtained most of their tin from the British isles. When the Romans conquered Britain they worked the tin mines in Cornwall by means of slaves.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AT POINT OF REBELLION

Jimmy Had Reached the Stage of Boyhood When Kissing Became Rather Tiresome.

Little Jimmy had reached the conclusion that everybody in the world had kissed him or wanted to badly. He could not help being a boy that all the ladies wanted to pet and bestow their kisses upon. In fact, Jimmy longed for the day when he would have a say so in the matter of being kissed. One day a famous woman came to call upon his mother. Jimmy chanced to enter the parlor and was directed by his mother to come up and see the noted Mrs. So and So. Jimmy knew what was coming, but he could not prevent the occurrence. The visitor took him by the hand and gently gathered him up into her lap, and as she let him down to the floor again she graciously bestowed a kiss upon his pouting lips. Jimmy jumped away from her and began to rub his lips in a vicious manner.

"What, you are not rubbing my kiss off, my little man?" questioned the woman. Jimmy was puzzled for a few moments, then replied:

"No, ma'am, I'm just rubbing it in," and then vanished through the door.

VALUE OF THE "SCRAP HEAP"

"Secondary Metals" Have Added Much to the Wealth of the United States.

In 1914 the value of the "secondary metals," exclusive of gold, silver, platinum, iron and steel, recovered in the United States was $57,039,706, according to J. P. Dunlop of the United State geological survey. This is a decrease from 1913 of $15,746,321, the secondary metals recovered in that year being valued at $72,786,027.

The term "secondary" does not imply that these metals, which are recovered from scrap metal, sweepings, skimming,drosses, etc., are of inferior quality, but it is used to distinguish them from "primary metals," which are derived from ore. While the survey figures relative to lead, zinc, copper, aluminum, tin and antimony given in this statement cover a large field and form an essential addition to the reports on primary metals, the scope of the inquiry probably reveals less than one-half the extent of the waste-metal trade. The value of the old iron and steel reused amounts to millions of dollars.

What Interested Him.

Uncle Ben Barnstraw's city nephew took him into a fire station one night just in time to see the fire laddies shinning like squirrels down a pole from their quarters overhead. "Come on, uncle, we'll go to the fire," the nephew suggested. "I don't want to go," replied the uncle. "I want to stay here until they come back, so I can see them scoot back up the pole again."—Judge.

Expert in Silver Linings.

Hall—"Blythe is a pretty optimistic character, I hear." Wall—"I should say so. If he failed in business, he'd thank heaven he had his health; if he failed in health, he'd thank heaven he had his business, and if he failed in both, he'd say there was no use having one without the other."

Immune.

"Good-by, old man. I'm off for Europe tomorrow."

"Aren't you afraid of submarines?"

"Not a bit. I get so seasick on the water that I don't care what happens to me."

SHE QUIT
But It Was a Hard Pull.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not, quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally I asked myself what's the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"So I got some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I now like Postum better than the coffee.

"One by one the old troubles left until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my house work and have done a great deal besides."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

LATEST U. S. NOTE RENEWS DEMANDS MADE ON BERLIN

FORMALLY ASKS GERMANY FOR ASSURANCES THAT AMERICAN LIVES AND SHIPS WILL BE SAFEGUARDED.

ALTERNATIVE, IN CASE OF REFUSAL, NOT STATED

Document Declares Imperial Government Must Have Been Misinformed When It Assumed Lusitania Carried Arms—America Stands On Principle of Humanity.

Washington, June 11.—The United States in its latest note to Germany, just made public, formally asks the Imperial government for assurances that measures hereafter will be adopted to safeguard "American lives and American ships" on the high seas. The alternative, in case of refusal, is not stated.

It was this note to which William Jennings Bryan refused to attach his signature, resigning instead his portfolio of secretary of state and thereby precipitating a dramatic cabinet crisis. Robert Lansing, secretary of state ad interim, signed the communication which went forth with the approval of President Wilson and his entire cabinet.

Friendly terms characterize the document which renews representations made in the American note that reached Germany on May 15, after the Lusitania was torpedoed and sunk with a loss of more than 100 American lives. The German government, it is declared, "must have been misinformed when it assumed that the Lusitania carried guns, as official information is at hand to corroborate the original contention of the Washington government—that the Lusitania was an unarmed passenger ship, which, since it did not resist capture, could not be sunk without transferring passengers and crew to a place of safety."

Stands for Humanity.

The communication informs Germany that it is "on the principle of humanity as well as upon the law founded upon this principle that the United States must stand."

Opportunity is given to Germany to submit any evidence that American officials did not execute their tasks thoroughly in inspecting the Lusitania before she sailed, but the cardinal fact—that the liner was given no warning and made no resistance and was primarily a passenger ship—the American government declares throws "into the background any special circumstances of detail" and lifts the case "out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or of international controversy."

The issuance of another statement by former Secretary Bryan coincident with the publication of the note added to the surprise in official quarters at the character of Mr. Bryan's argument. High officials said the note employed the very process—persuasion—which Mr. Bryan advocated and did not necessarily lead to war.

The text of the note follows:

Text of American Note.

Washington, June 11.—The text of the American rejoinder to the German government's reply to the note following the sinking of the Lusitania is as follows:

"The Secretary of State ad interim to the American Ambassador to Berlin.

"Department of State.

"Washington, June 9, 1915.

"American Ambassador, Berlin:

"You are instructed to deliver textually the following note to the minister of foreign affairs:

"In compliance with your excellency's request I did not fail to transmit to my government immediately upon receipt your note May 28 in reply to my note of May 15, and your supplementary note of June 1, setting forth the conclusions so far as reached by the imperial German Government concerning the attacks on the American steamers Cushing and Gulflight. I am now instructed by my government to communicate the following reply:

Sea Free to Neutrals.

"The government of the United States notes with gratification the full recognition by the imperial German government, in discussing the cases of the Cushing and the Gulflight, of the principle of the freedom of all parts of the open sea to neutral ships and the frank willingness of the imperial German government to acknowledge and meet its liability where the fact of attack upon neutral ships which have not been guilty of any hostile act by German aircraft or vessels of war, is satisfactorily established; and the government of the United States will in due course lay before the imperial German government as it requests, full information concerning the attack on the steamer Cushing.

"With regard to the sinking of the steamer Falaba, by which an American citizen lost his life, the government of the United States is surprised to find the imperial German government contending that an effort on the part of a merchantman to escape capture and secure assistance alters the obligation of the officer seeking to make the capture in respect to the safety of the lives of those on board the merchantman, although the vessel has ceased her attempt to escape when torpedoed.

Principles Do Not Alter.

"These are not new circumstances. They have been in the minds of statesmen and of international jurists throughout the development of naval warfare, and the government of the United States does not understand that they have ever been held to alter the principles of humanity upon which it has insisted. Nothing but actual forcible resistance or continued efforts to escape by flight when ordered to stop for the purpose of visit on the part of the merchantman has ever been held to forfeit the lives of her passengers or crew. The government of the United States, however, does not understand that the imperial German government is seeking in this case to relieve itself of liability, but only intends to set forth the circumstances which led the commander of the submarine to allow himself to be hurried into the course which he took.

Gives Official Information.

"Your excellency's note, in discussing the loss of American lives resulting from the sinking of the steamship Lusitania, adverts at some length to certain information which the Imperial German government has received with regard to the character and outfit of that vessel, and your excellency expresses the fear that this information may not have been brought to the attention of the government of the United States. It is stated in the note that the Lusitanai was undoubtedly equipped with masked guns supplied with trained gunners and special ammunition, transporting troops from Canada, carrying a cargo not permitted under the laws of the United States to a vessel also carrying passengers and serving, in virtual effect, as an auxiliary to the naval force of Great Britain. Fortunately these are matters concerning which the government of the United States is in a position to give the Imperial German government official information.

Lusitania Declared Unarmed.

"Of the facts alleged in your excellency's note, if true, the government of the United States would have been bound to take official cognizance in performing its recognized duty as a neutral power and in enforcing its national laws. It was its duty to see to it that the Lusitania was not armed for offensive action, that she was not serving as a transport, that she did not carry a cargo prohibited by the statutes of the United States and that, if in fact she was a naval vessel of Great Britain, she should not receive clearance as a merchantman; and it performed that duty and enforced its statutes with scrupulous vigilance through its regularly constituted officials. It is able, therefore, to assure the Imperial German government that it has been misinformed. If the Imperial German government should deem itself to be in possession of convincing evidence that the officials of the government of the United States did not perform these duties with thoroughness the government of the United States sincerely hopes that it will submit that evidence for consideration.

German Contentions Irrelevant.

"Whatever may be the contentions of the Imperial German government regarding the carriage of contraband of war on board the Lusitania or regarding the explosion of that material by the torpedo, it need only be said that in the view of this government these contentions are irrelevant to the question of legality of the methods used by the German naval authorities in sinking the vessel.

"But the sinking of the passenger ships involves principles of humanity which throw into the background any special circumstances of detail that may be thought to affect the cases, principles which lift it, as the Imperial German government will no doubt be quick to recognize and acknowledge, out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or of international controversy. Whatever be the other facts regarding the Lusitania, the principal fact is that a great steamer, primarily and chiefly a conveyance for passengers and carrying more than a thousand souls who had no part or lot in the conduct of the war, was torpedoed and sunk without so much as a challenge or a warning, and that men, women and children were sent to their death in circumstances unparalleled in modern warfare.

With Solemn Emphasis.

"The fact that more than one hundred American citizens were among those who perished made it the duty of the government of the United States to speak of these things and once more, with solemn emphasis, to call the attention of the Imperial German government to the grave responsibility which the government of the United States conceives that it has incurred in this tragic occurrence, and to the indisputable principle upon which that responsibility rests. The government of the United States is contending for something much greater than mere rights of property or privileges of commerce. It is contending for nothing less high and sacred than the rights of humanity, which every government honors itself in respecting and which no government is justified in resigning on behalf of those under its care and authority.

Lusitania Attack Unjustified.

"Only her actual resistance to capture or refusal to stop when ordered to do so for the purpose of visit could have afforded the commander of the submarine any justification for so much as putting the lives of those on board the ship in jeopardy. This principle, the government of the United States understands, the explicit instructions issued on August 3, 1914, by the Imperial German admiralty to its commanders at sea, to have recognized and embodied, as do the naval codes of all other nations, and upon it every traveler and seaman had a right to depend. It is upon this principle of humanity as well as upon the law founded upon this principle that the United States must stand.

U. S. Would Serve World.

"The government of the United States is happy to observe that your excellency's note closes with the intimation that the imperial German government is willing, now as before, to accept the good offices of the United States in an attempt to come to an understanding with the government of Great Britain by which the character and conditions of the war upon the sea may be changed. The government of the United States would consider it a privilege thus to serve its friends and the world. It stands ready at any time to convey to either government any intimation or suggestion the other may be willing to have it convey and cordially invites the imperial German government to make use of its services in this way at its convenience. The whole world is concerned in anything that may bring about even a partial accommodation of interests or in any way mitigate the terrors of the present distressing conflict.

Vindication of Justice Expected.

"In the meantime, whatever arrangement may happily be made between the parties to the war, and whatever may in the opinion of the imperial German government have been the provocation or the circumstantial justification for the past acts of its commanders at sea, the government of the United States confidently looks to see the justice and humanity of the government of Germany vindicated in all cases where Americans have been wronged or their rights as neutrals invaded.

"The government of the United States therefore earnestly and very solemnly renews the representations of its note transmitted to the imperial German government on the 15th of May, and relies in these representations upon the principles of humanity, the universally recognized understandings of international law and the ancient friendship of the German nation.

American Rights Upheld.

"The government of the United States cannot admit that the proclamation of a war zone from which neutral ships have been warned to keep away may be made to operate as in any degree an abbreviation of the rights either of American shipmasters or of American citizens bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nationality. It does not understand the imperial German government to question those rights. It understands it, also, to accept, as established beyond question, the principle that the lives of noncombatants cannot lawfully or rightfully be put in jeopardy by the capture or destruction of an unresisting merchantman, and to recognize the obligation to take sufficient precaution to ascertain whether a suspected merchantman is in fact of belligerent nationality or is in fact carrying contraband of war under a neutral flag. The government of the United States therefore deems it reasonable to expect that the imperial German government will adopt the measure necessary to put these principles into practice in respect of the safeguarding of American lives and American ships, and asks for assurances that this will be done.

"ROBERT LANSING,

"Secretary of State ad interim."

Flew U. S. Flag 40 Hours.

Boston, June 11.—The British steamer Colonian of the Leyland line flew the American flag for 40 hours as a protection against German submarines while passing through the war zone, according to its commander, Captain J. McDonald.

Wants Army of 200,000.

Washington, June 11.—The details of Secretary of War Lindley M. Garrison's plan for the reorganization of the army became known here following his statement that he was ready to submit his plan to congress when the president sees fit to convene it. The presentation of the Garrison plan indicates a change in the administration's policy toward national defense which has been made possible largely through the resignation of Mr. Bryan.

American Note Reaches Berlin.

Berlin, via London, June 11.—The first sections of the American note to Germany arrived in Berlin late in the afternoon and the other sections began coming in early in the evening. The note will be deciphered and then will be presented to Herr von Jagow, the German foreign secretary. During the afternoon James W. Gerard, the American ambassador, called on Herr von Jagow and was closeted with him for more than half an hour.

Coin To Bear Face of Laborer.

San Francisco, June 11.—A coin bearing the image of the face of a laborer will be placed in circulation by the United States for the first time in the history of the world's coinage, it was understood, when a special gold dollar commemorative of the Panama-Pacific exposition is stamped in a few days at San Francisco. The first of the commemorative coins, $50 gold pieces, will be struck at the mint here Tuesday. This issue will be limited to 3,000.

STATE BREVITIES

Mankato.—Silk thieves are plying their trade in Southern Minnesota. One of the latest raids was made at Marshall, where the store of W. W. Cook was burglarized.

Montevideo.—The Minnesota Shorthorn Breeders' association will meet here June 17 and 18 and a strong program has been prepared. Sessions will be held at the S. G. Eliason farm.

Staples.—A handcar loaded with section men jumped the track near Vining and was run down by another car from the rear. Two men were injured about the head and may die, and a third suffered broken legs. Two others were less seriously injured. A special train from here took the three seriously injured to the Northern Pacific hospital at Brainerd.

Elbow Lake.—An attempt was made to burglarize the Elbow Lake postoffice. Entrance was effected through a basement window. Two cents, taken from the till, was all that the burglar got. A handle was knocked off the safe door, but otherwise it was not damaged and it had not been opened. Evidently the burglar was frightened away while at work on the safe.

Elbow Lake.—The high school graduated a class of 12. The address was delivered by former Senator Gunderson of Alexandria. The graduates were Lillian Hanson, valedictorian; Richard Cosh, salutatorian; Latania Ackerson, Wilhelmina Godward, Ella Holt, Viola Evenson, Agnes Dols, Gladys Sauby, Jennie Vik, Genevieve Doely, Lennie Eidal, Raymond Bolkim.

Moorhead.—Receiver J. A. Kemp of the defunct Barnesville National bank, has notice from Controller T. B. Kane of Washington that an assessment of $12,000 had been placed against the bank. This assessment is made to meet the losses of depositors of the bank at the time it went into the receivership. The sum of $48 has been assessed against each share, which totals $12,000.

Warren.—An auto train of 20 cars left Warren on an alfalfa tour. The tourists will visit the farms of about 25 of the most progressive agriculturists of the neighborhood. They will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Morkassel and speakers from the agricultural schools at St. Anthony Park and Crookston made addresses. The tour was arranged by Professor Nernal of the agricultural department of the Warren high school.

Winona.—Leaping from his automobile when he realized a collision was inevitable, A. G. Sundee, buttermaker at Fremont, fell heavily to the street at St. Charles while Northwestern passenger train No. 506 wrecked his machine. A large number of persons at the St. Charles depot witnessed the accident. According to Mr. Sundee he was about to cross the tracks when a flagman motioned him to proceed. A freight train, he said, blocked his vision.

Glenwood.—By a vote of two to three, the commissioners of Pope county have appropriated funds to employ a county agent for the coming year. Sentiment in the county turned against the county agent principle and in order to ascertain the wishes of the voters, a special election was held this spring. Those opposing the county agent won. Although the county board was not bound by the vote, it was generally supposed the death knell of this special work here had been sounded.

Waseca.—A community picnic for the farmers of Waseca county will be held by the Waseca Commercial club. Farmers' clubs gave a picnic last year, to which the people of Waseca were invited, and the townspeople will now reciprocate. The picnic will be held at Maplewood park on the east shore of Clear lake. Dean Woods will be the principal speaker. Professor Andrew Boss and Thomas Cashman are also on the program. Motorboat races, a tug of war and other sports will be provided.

Hibbing.—A new significance of the Fourth of July will be impressed upon citizens here if plans of the Hibbing Commercial club materialize. Plans whereby on Independence day aliens here can take the oath of allegiance to the United States are being formulated by the committee in charge. The administration of the oath will not be confined to aliens, but also young men of American parents who have just become of age will be invited to take part and in a formal way acknowledge their citizenship.

St. Cloud.—Preparations are being made by Stearns County Bar association for the entertainment of the State Bar association in St. Cloud in August. The new officers of the Stearns county association are: President, R. B. Brower, St. Cloud; vice president, Frank Tolman, Paynesville; secretary, City Attorney James E. Jenks, St. Cloud; treasurer, Judge J. B. Himel, St. Cloud. Committee on arrangements for convention: R. B. Brower, District Judge John A. Roeser, Senator J. D. Sullivan, Judge J. B. Himel and City Attorney James E. Jenks.

Hibbing.—Secretary J. E. Lawler has given out the names of members of the delegation which will represent the Hibbing Commercial club at the Northern Minnesota Development association meeting at Coleraine. An effort will be made to bring the next summer meeting to Hibbing.

Owatonna.—Norman Evans, one of Owatonna's foremost citizens, president of the Security State bank, dropped dead while on his way from his home to the bank. Heart failure is ascribed as the cause of death. He appeared to be in good health when he left home.

Bent Bones
That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones
That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Rescue

your feet from corns, bunions, ingrowing-nails, falling arch, callouses, etc. They're caused by wearing narrow, pointed bone-bending shoes.

Educators "let the feet grow as they should." Made for men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50.

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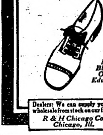

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Chicago, Ill.

DADDY'S GROUCH FADED AWAY

Little Bobby's Question Gave Him a Chance to Recover His Good Humor.

Papa had a grouch, and an atmosphere of deep gloom settled over the family dinner table. Even little Bobby felt that something was wrong, but he had to talk or burst, and he preferred to talk.

"Daddy," he asked, "why did they throw the tea overboard in Boston harbor?"

Daddy twirled the spoon in his cup while he thought up this mean thing to say: "If it was anything like this stuff they certainly had a mighty good excuse for throwing it overboard."

Having gotten this remark off his chest, the old man felt so good that he actually smiled, and before he knew it his grouch was gone.

Skulls as Drinking Cups.

The old Scandinavian sages represent as among the delights of the immortals the felicity of feasting and drinking to drunkenness from the skulls of the foes they had vanquished on earth. Mandeville goes further, and represents the Guebres as exposing the dead bodies of their parents to the fowls of the air until nothing but the skeletons remained, and preserving the skulls to be used as drinking cups.

He Had to Have the Money.

"I've simply got to have an increase in salary."

"What for? Are you going to get married?"

"Worse than that, boss. My need is greater. I've an automobile."

The General says:
"'Cut Price' Roofing means 'Cut Price' Quality." Trying to save money by purchasing cheap roofing is penny-wise foolishness.

Certain-teed
Roofing

This Roofing—*Certain-teed*—is guaranteed 5, 10 and 15 years for 1, 2 and 3 ply respectively, and this guarantee is backed by the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers. You can save only a few dollars on a cheap roof, but *Certain-teed* is always least expensive in the end. Buy it from your local dealers.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis
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Wanted Quick

Name and address of capable and reliable single man who understands farming and ranching. Splendid opportunity for right party. (Strictly confidential.) Address Mrs. Watson, (B-309) Valley, Nebraska.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

AGENT to sell book that owners of autos and chauffeurs need. Outfit free. JAMES DORAN, 611 FRY ST., ST. PAUL, MINN.

OWN your own Wheat and Stock Farm
Don't neglect this opportunity. Williams County, North Dakota, lands will make you money. McCLINTOCK & BYLIN TIOGA, NORTH DAKOTA

No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Libby's

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Libby's
Vienna Style Sausage Water and Cereal
Libby McNeill & Libby Chicago
Libby's
Potted Ham
Libby McNeill & Libby Chicago

Needed the Hammer.

A gunner of the Garrison artillery, who had successfully passed an armorer's course, was at home on furlough, wearing the usual decoration of the hammer and pincers on his right sleeve, when he was accosted by a civilian, who asked what the decoration signified. "Oh," replied Tommy, humorously, "I'm a qualified army dentist." "I see," said the civilian. "Of course, the pincers are for extracting teeth; but what is the idea of a hammer?" "Well, you see," rejoined the soldier, "some of the chaps are a bit nervous, and are afraid to take chloroform, so as a substitute we use the hammer to knock them unconscious with."

Reason for Her Social Prominence.

"Eh-yah!" said the landlord of the tavern at Polkville, Ark., in reply to the question of the Kansas City drummer. "The lady that just passed is one of our most prominent society leaders. She's already caused four men to be shot, and as you saw, she's still medium young and considerable handsome."

Parachute for Aviators.

Among the parachutes designed for an aviator is one consisting of wings and a balloon-shaped canopy, worn folded against the body and opening automatically if he falls.

Daily Thought.

Be not angry that you cannot make others what you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself what you wish to be.—Thomas a-Kempis.

Although Judd Pavey has been married only three weeks, his wife's relatives already have mobilized.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Great City's Sewage.

Every 24 hours there is poured into the Harlem river 90,000,000 gallons of New York city's sewage; into the North river 132,000,000 gallons and into the East river 264,000,000 gallons.

Ambiguous.

Artist (showing latest picture)—"My object was to try to express all the horrors of war." Friend—"I have never seen anything more horrible."—Boston Transcript.

Price of Drugs Fixed.

The German government has for years fixed the retail price of drugs, even to the extent of designating what must be charged for bottle, cork, label or ointment box used in dispensing the medicine.

A Sad Case.

"The first month Chugson had his motor car he talked of nothing else."

"I see."

"He's had it a year now."

"Does he still talk about it?"

"Only when drinking. He's one of those fellows who never unbosoms himself of his trouble unless he's drinking."

Sought Information.

During an intermission of a Josef Hofmann recital in a New Jersey town, a woman glancing through the program observed the following advance notice: "Thursday Eve., March 25th, at Carnegie hall. Philharmonic Society of New York. Soloist—Zimbalist." Turning to her companion, she asked: "Tell me, I'm not very familiar with musical instruments, but what's a Zimbalist?"

Test of Judge Welch's Neutrality.

The man whose brogue was thick and the one whose brogue was thicker were arguing the question of international courts on a Fifteenth street car.

"There ain't no international court," one stoutly affirmed.

"Shure, there is," the other declared. "I see by the paper that Austria may sue for peace. Just tell me how she is going to sue if there ain't no court to sue in?"

He of the minor brogue was stumped for only a minute.

"She might sue in Cas Welch's court."

"Shure, but that would be a dirty trick on Cas. Some of the Irish are for Germany and some are ferninst her, and he'd have to offend a lot of the Irish any way he'd decide it."—Kansas City Star.

Corn on the Cob
—the Roasting Ear

is not more delicious than

Post Toasties

—the toasted sweet of the corn fields!

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious. As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

Only this part of the corn is used in making Post Toasties, the husk, germ and all waste being rejected.

This nutritious part is cooked, seasoned "just right," rolled and toasted to a crackly golden-brown crispness—**Post Toasties**—the

Superior Corn Flakes

And they cost no more than the ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having **Post Toasties**.

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

BRYAN RESIGNS; DISAGREES WITH WILSON ON NOTE

BELIEVES REPLY TO GERMANY MIGHT POSSIBLY DRAW UNITED STATES INTO WAR—PRESIDENT ACCEPTS.

ACTING SECRETARY WILL CABLE ANSWER TO BERLIN

Lansing Will Sign Document at Once. Cabinet Approves Response Prepared to Teuton Reply on Lusitania.—Bryan to Return to Private Life.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

William Jennings Bryan, Secretary of State, Who Will Return to Private Life.

Washington, June 9.—William Jennings Bryan, three-time Democratic candidate for the presidency of the United States and author of nearly thirty peace treaties with the principal nations of the world, has resigned as Secretary of State as a dramatic sequel to his disagreement with President Wilson over the government's policy toward Germany.

The resignation was accepted by the President. The cabinet then approved the response which had been prepared to the German reply to the Lusitania note. Acting Secretary Robert Lansing will sign the document and it will be cabled to Berlin at once.

Returns to Private Life.

Secretary Bryan will return to private life when his resignation takes effect. It was learned that he intends to continue his political support of the President.

Rather than sign the document which he believed might possibly draw the United States into war, Mr. Bryan submitted his resignation in a letter declaring that "The issue involved is of such moment that to remain a member of the cabinet would be as unfair to you as it would be to the cause which is nearest my heart, namely, the prevention of war."

Wilson Regrets Resignation.

The President accepted the resignation in a letter of regret, tinged with deep personal feeling of affection. The letters constituting the official announcement of Mr. Bryan's departure from the cabinet to private life, were made public at the White House at 6 o'clock in the evening.

Causes Sensation in Capital.

Dramatically the official relation of Mr. Bryan with the administration of the man whose nomination he assisted so materially in bringing about at the Baltimore convention of 1912, came to an end. It caused a sensation in the national capital, scarcely paralleled in recent years. Ambassadors, ministers and diplomatists from foreign lands, officials of every rank and station, heard the news as it was flashed by newspaper extras. They interpreted variously its effect on the delicate situation that had arisen between Germany and the United States. The resignation of the staunchest advocate of peace in the President's official family spread broadcast the belief that the policy of the United States as definitely determined upon would assert and defend the rights of the United States in any eventuality that might arise.

Originally it was the intention of the President and Mr. Bryan to have the announcement of the resignation made simultaneously with the dispatch of the note to Germany, but when Mr. Bryan did not attend the cabinet meeting until President Wilson sent for him, rumors that the President had been unable to bring the Secretary of State to his point of view filled the air. Finally, shortly before 6 o'clock, the news leaked out and was confirmed.

Bryan Keeps Secret.

When the principles on which the note to Germany should be based were discussed at the cabinet meeting of Friday, Mr. Bryan found that he could not reconcile his own position with that of the administration. Work on the note went forward, however, Mr. Bryan keeping his secret, as did other officials, awaiting the hour when the communication would be ready to be cabled.

The cabinet assembled for a final reading of the note, Mr. Bryan was absent. He declined to receive newspaper men or callers and sent out word that he had been delayed on account of important business. At the White House no word as to the reasons for his failure to appear at the meeting were given, but after the cabinet had been discussing the note for an hour, Mr. Bryan arrived, telling the newspaper men at the White House that he regretted being late.

President Sends Invitation.

It was learned that with the knowledge that his resignation had already been accepted by the President, Mr. Bryan felt it would be indelicate to attend the session unless his presence was desired by the President. When Mr. Wilson telephoned an invitation, the secretary hurried to the White House, his face somewhat drawn and pale. When the cabinet adjourned shortly after 1 o'clock, Mr. Bryan entertained seven of his colleagues, all who could attend, at luncheon at the University club. The luncheon was in the nature of a farewell.

That there had been friction between the President and Mr. Bryan has been the undercurrent of comment for several weeks, but as the President heretofore had always been able to secure the acquiescence of the secretary in his point of view, talk of resignation was discounted generally.

It came to light that the position of Mr. Bryan in the cabinet recently has become very embarrassing—his advocacy of peace being so pronounced that other members of the cabinet, who felt that the United States should assert itself, irrespective of the consequences, were understood to have on one occasion declared their intention of resigning if a policy of firmness and vigor were not adopted.

Disagreement on May 13.

The real disagreement dates back to the famous session of the cabinet when the note of May 13, following the sinking of the Lusitania was drafted, informing Germany that the United States would not omit "any word or any act" to protect its rights. At that time Mr. Bryan made a speech counseling peaceful measures and cautious action. He gave his consent to signing the note only after it was tentatively arranged that a statement at the White House should be issued and transmitted to the German government, announcing that inasmuch as Germany had accepted the principle of the peace treaties negotiated between the United States and other countries, differences between the two nations might be adjusted by a commission of investigation. Opposition to this course was most vehement in some cabinet quarters, and the President, after having considered at length Mr. Bryan's suggestion, finally disapproved it at the hour the note was sent. Some cabinet officers argued that such an appendix to the note of May 13 would be construed abroad as a weakening of the American position, and their counsel prevailed.

Since then the official relations of Mr. Bryan with the President and the other cabinet officers have been somewhat strained, although the closest personal friendship has been maintained. Officials of the administration were unanimous in their expressions of personal regret. Secretary Tumulty issued a statement to that effect, and the President reflected the same sentiment in his letter. Admiration and praise for the courageous manner in which Mr. Bryan had fought for and held to his convictions were expressed by officials on every side, including those who had been most vigorous in their opposition to his policies.

The strong personal attachment of the President and Mr. Bryan has long been noticeable in their every-day conferences. Even as they met in the cabinet room for the last time their greeting was one of affection and regard.

It became known recently that twice before in the two years and three months of his term Mr. Bryan had offered to resign so as to save the President from embarrassment, and each time the President refused to accept his resignation.

National Guard Instructed.

Chicago, June 9.—Sixty officers of the cavalry of the national guard of Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan have received their first day's instruction at the instruction camp opened at Fort Sheridan. Major M. M. McNamee is in command of the camp. The instructions include lessons in horsemanship, road building, map making and care of their horses.

U. S. Relief Ship Starts for Mexico

Washington, June 9.—The first organized effort to relieve suffering in Mexico will begin before the end of the week. The transport Bufort, with 10,000 rations on board, is en route from Galveston to Vera Cruz. Her cargo is destined for Mexico City, still held by Zapatistas. Its arrival may precipitate a serious crisis, as thus far the military element has confiscated all incoming supplies. Seizure of the Red Cross shipments would force President Wilson's hand.

Dynamite to Check Texas Flood.

Fort Worth, Texas, June 9.—Heavy rains continued to fall throughout northwest Texas, aggravating flood conditions which have worked serious damage to crops and property and virtually isolated Wichita Falls, Gainsville and half a dozen smaller towns. At Wichita Falls dynamite was used to relieve flood conditions by cutting railway embankments near the city. Wichita river is reported doing large damage there, while the Red river, is higher than in 10 years.

When hubby does most of the cooking it is a sign that marriage is not a failure, so far as the wife is concerned.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

The Proudest Moment.

"Oh, no! A fellow's proudest moment was not the time he came out on top in his first scrap with "the kid next door." Nor was it the first time he "saw" Mary Jane home from the party. Nor, again, was it when she 'named the day."

It wasn't when he made his biggest business deal; got his largest raise; became a partner in the concern and was paying an income tax.

And while this, too, was a proud moment, the proudest of all was not when the first-born came, nor was it when the youngster first lisped "dada."

All those were big moments, moments most every fellow remembers long and happily, but the real proudest moment was the first time when He wore his first pair of long pants!

Not in His Line.

"What do you intend to do now that you're through college?" asked the young B. A.'s father.

"I'm thinking of taking a post-graduate course in economics," replied his son.

"Economics, hey?" said the father. "If that's got anything to do with economy, I don't see what makes you think you've got any special aptitude for the study."

ECZEMAS AND RASHES

Itching and Burning Soothed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Relief, rest and sleep follow the use of these supercreamy emollients and indicate speedy and complete healment in most cases of young and old, even when the usual remedies have utterly failed.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Hopeless.

"Oh, dear," said Mrs. Bleecher. "I wish the home team would win a game or two. They've been losing steadily for two weeks."

"I didn't know you took any interest in baseball," said her friend.

"I don't; but I want a new gown, and there's no use asking John for it until he's in better humor."

Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The Brooklyn navy yard was established February 23, 1801, when the first land, twenty-three acres, was bought from one John Jackson for $40,000. The yard now comprises 144 acres, and has a water front of nearly three miles, protected by a sea wall of granite.

HAVE YOU TRIED Electric Lustre Starch yet? If you have not, write to the Electric Lustre Starch company, 26 Central St., Boston, Mass., for a FREE SAMPLE. It works wonders. The ladies are delighted with it.—Adv.

What a Girl Can Do.

One of the authorities was asked whether a girl can love two men at the same time. Probably not. But she can give a sufficiently lifelike imitation of the passion to fool both of the men.—Topeka Capital.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

We are told it takes three generations to make a gentleman, but the formula fails to operate when the third generation is a girl.

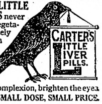
HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. Griffith, 1568 Constant St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. Ada Wilt, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, innesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

There will be plenty of men to do the Dakota and northern Minnesota harvesting this year, as there is the usual surplus of idle laboring men beginning to show up in the Northwest, which always appear during a Democratic administration,

Bryan has resigned, and is now out of the way. Some may criticize him for stepping out of his office at this time, but we are of the opinion that it is the best thing that he could have done, and that the country had better let him remain a private citizen. He may gather a handfull of followers that will endorse his ideas, but the great mass of the American people will stand solid behind the President at this time.

The Italians getting into the European war will be of immense benefit to the laboring men of this country, as they are shipping the "Dagos" back to their native land, to join the army. Every two of them that goes will leave a vacancy for at least one respectable American laboring man, and as the laboring market is overcrowded at the present time, America will bid the "Dagos" good-bye without any regrets, and should they fail to ever return, there will be no flags displayed at half mast.

The editor of a North Dakota exchange is a public benefactor and when he dies the people of his county ought to erect a monument to the honor of his memory. He has discovered a new way to get rid of mosquitoes. He tells you simply to rub alum on your face and hands. When the mosquito takes a bite it puckers his gazoopie so it can't sting. Then it sits down in a damp place, tries to dig the pucker loose, catches its death of cold and dies of pneumonia.—Bemidji Sentinel.

There seems to be a considerable difference of opinion, among the tax payers regarding the appropriation of $4000 by our county commissioners, to aid in the building of a hospital at Thief River Falls. As to whether the commissioners pleased or displeased a majority of the tax payers is not open for discussion at this time. The deed is done, and the pledge of the county is given to contribute the $4000, and we now owe it and must pay it. It is early to discuss the election of the next board of county commissioners, but if you are of the opinion that they did wrong to appropriate this money for that purpose make a note of it in your political account book, and tell them about it, if they seek a re-election to their present jobs.

The farmers who are shipping their cream to the city creameries away from their local creamery are a detriment to the interest of the country in which they live. The Highlanding creamery was built by the farmers and is owned by the farmers, and has been one of the chief factors in the developement of this part of Pennington county. Had that creamery not been built at the time it was, it would have been nearly impossible for a large number of our farmers to have remained in this new country. This reminds us of a story of the girls who rode into town with an ox team, and when they got onto the sidewalk they raised their parasols, and would not look at the old man driving a yoke of oxen on the street, that had hauled them to town a distance of sixteen miles. So it is with your local creamery. Do not forget the Highlanding creamery that stood by you when you were in a pinch, but give it your patronage. Build up the locality in which you live, instead of the city concentrated creameries. Do not hesitate to loose one-half cent a pound on your cream, if you can raise the price of your farm $5.00 an acre.

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED

You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle to-day. 3 ounces for 25c., at all Druggists Penetrates without rubbing.—adv.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to-day. take a dose to-night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.—adv.

AN EFFECTIVE COUGH TREATMENT

One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist to-day, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.—adv.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS.

And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of Worms, Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box to-day.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th. 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Ole Ystesund, of Hilda, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06098, for N. W. ¼ Section 12. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Halvor Swenson, Knute Ystesund, Kittel Knutson, all of Hilda, Minn. B. H. Costello, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 1st 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Mary Holm, of Torgerson, Minn., who on June 24th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 08109, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ & N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, Sec. 12 and N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 13, Township 153 N, Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Henry Svare, of Erie, Minn. John Bye, Alfred Knutson, Caroline Jordahl, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOAN ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of twenty [$20.00] dollars, which became due December 1st, 1913, whereby under the terms of the mortgage the whole principal sum and interest became and was declared due and payable, to-wit: the sum of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of November A. D. 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in an for Pennington County and State of Minnesota on the 24th day of December, 1912 at 9:30 a. m., in Book one [1] of Mortgages on Page 279 thereof, which said mortgage was duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, a corporation of Minnesota, mortgagee; and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW THEREFORE Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:—the northwest quarter [NW¼] of the South East quarter (S E ¼) and East half (E ½) of South East quarter [S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter [N W ¼) of South West quarter (S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Pennington County, Minnesota, with hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1915 at 2:00 p. m. of that day at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars and the interest and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorneys fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 15th. 1915.

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota,
Mortgagee.

Chas. E. Boughton,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

The Outdoor Life.

"The doctor says I don't take enough interest in outdoor pastimes."

"Are you going to profit by his suggestion?"

"Yes. I'm going to sit down and read every word on the sporting page."—Washington Star.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th 1915

Department of the Interior.U.S.Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 7, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Stanle Tveiten. of Rudell, Minn who on May 7th, 1909 made Homestead Application Serial No. 04765, for E. ½ S. W. ¼. and who on May 15th, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06144 for Lots 3 & 4, all in Section 19. Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minn. at Thief River Falls. Minn. on the 24th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sam Juveland, Aasmund Rue, Knut K. Solberg, all of Rudell, Minn. Aslak T Svanajord, of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 14th, 1915

Department of the Interior.U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota May 8 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Hyland. of Rhoda, Minn. who on April 4th 1912 made Homestead Entry No, 07622, for S ½ S. W. ¼ Section 4, Township 152 N. Range 40 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 25th day of June 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin E. Hyland, Matt Bakken, Oscar Nestland, all of Rhoda, Minn., and Theodore Hyland, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915

Department of the Interior.. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915

Notice is hereby given that John Olson Sordal, of Hilda, Minn. who on Dec. 3rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No 1379, Serial No 03567, for Lot 1 and who on Dec. 6th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06620 for S E ¼ N E ¼ and lot 2, all in Section 7, Township 153 N Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls. Minnesota on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., Sven Swenson, Frank Savage, Ole J. Olson, all of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Where Art Ceases.

All art is a matter of nature or life acted upon by man; a part taken out of its accidental surroundings and given artistic form. At either side of the field of true art is a waste place where art ceases to have beauty. And the waste on the one side is reached when the artist becomes so enamored of life that he forgets to interpret, to give artistic form, and only brings forth a photographic image. While the waste on the other side is reached when the artist perfects his form but forgets to put life into it.—Sheldon Cheney.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — — $10,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee - Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole Kiungland, of Neptune Minn. who on June 29th, 1912 made Homestead Entry No. 08285 for S. W. ¼, Section 36 Township 153, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Allen Arveson, Svan Arveson, of Neptune. Minn. Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn, Christ Christianson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

The song that nerves a nation's heart is in itself a deed.—Tennyson.

Pictures In Gardens.

Above most other arts, landscape architecture is based on nature, and the art chould be practiced on natural lines. The evolution of growing things, the development of distinct types of effect, although greatly varied, can be, and should be, made to bear the stamp alike of definite, though perhaps instinctive, ideas throughout the various kinds of landscape gardening, whether it be a park, an estate, a village garden or a window box. It should make a fine picture, no matter how small or how large.—New York Telegram.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days, at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

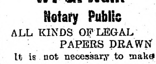
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON FARM MORTGAGES ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1915. NO. 16

THE LOCAL NEWS

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

The small grain is looking fine, notwithstanding the heavy rains of the past three weeks.

The Kolski band of Deer Park furnished the music for the big ball at Oklee last Saturday evening.

The big Barnum and Baily circus is to be at Crookston on July 7th. This circus only shows in the largest cities, and will not exhibit at Thief River Falls.

We are a little better off up here than the people in parts of Kansas who have been drove away from their homes no floods, and killed by cyclones.

There were several realestate men up to Highlanding looking after farms to buy last Monday, but could not get across the Red Lake River to come over on the south side.

It appears that the temperance people created a riot on the streets of Thief River Falls on Sunday evening June 13, in which Lally Gillon was seriously if not fatally injured.

The past three weeks have been so wet that the farmers who have corn can not get onto the land to cultivate it at all. The highest land can not be driven over with horses, owing to the continuous rains that we have had.

If you want to enjoy a big celebration July 3rd, do not fail to attend the entertainment being gotten up by Wojnarowski and Rindahl, at the residence of Laurance Wojnarowski, in the town of Hickory.

Eugen V. Debbs the noted Socialist speaker has been making a speaking tour through Minnesota this month. He has drawn large crowds wherever he went, notwithstanding he charges an admission fee to hear a political speech.

The state experiment station is out with a bulletin advising the shallow cultivation of corn. But the cultivation of corn is something that the people of this locality have not been able to do for the past three weeks, unless they used ducks instead of horses.

Goodridge will have a big 4th of July celebration, on Monday July 5th, a big program has been prepared, with speaking in the forenoon, and a good program of sports in the afternoon, with a grand display of fireworks in the evening, and a big bowery ball in the afternoon and evening. Everybody is going to Goodridge July 5th,

There is only one chance now for a farmer to meet with a serious loss on crops, and that would be by hail. While this part of the country is not subject to hail storms, yet there has been some years that parts of the eleven towns have had hail that entirely destroyed the crops. If any farmer feels that he would rather insure his crop against loss by hail we have the agency of the St. Paul Mutual Hail and Cyclone Insurance Co., and can insure your crops against loss by hail, at the rate of not to exceed 5 per cent. If you feel like running your own risk do so, but if you prefer to have some one else run the risk so you will get the cash if your crop is haild out, drop a postal card to W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn., and he will call on you and insure your crop against loss by hail in a reliable company.

A pair of spectacles were found loose in the mail sack that came to this office Tuesday.

The people of Mayfield township are petitioning for mail service. There is a strip of country in western Deer Park, Mayfield and Kratka townships about ten miles square that have not got any mail service at all, and the matter will be placed before the post office department to try and get mail service for that part of the eleven townships.

The ladies aid picnic held at the residence of Grunda Austad, in the town of Mayfield yesterday was not as largely attended as it would have been had the roads not been so bad. The ladies served a fine lunch, and in the afternoon held their auction sale of ladies handiwork and closed out their entire stock. The proceeds of the picnic will be used to buy seats for the new Mayfield church.

The Clearwater river is higher than ever before now as that dam dam at the outlet of Clearwater lake has gone out and let about four feet of the level of the lake into the river at one time, which of course made a big food. Thare was a number of attempts made to get a dam dam put into Red Lake river at the outlet of Red Lake, but the people "got next" to the scheme and it was defeated. With the present high stage of Red Lake River it would not be very nice to have four feet of the level of Red Lake turned into it, and yet that is what always happens on the Clearwater, and would happen here if they had got a dam dam put in at the outlet of Red Lake.

BIG PRIZES FOR WOOL.

Prizes aggregating $250 in cash are to be awarded at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, for the best wool shown. This amount is given in addition to the generous premiums for sheep in order to encourage the raising of more sheep in the Northwest. Magnus Brown, of Farmington, in charge of the wool exhibit, declares that the high price of wool is bound to stimulate sheep growing to a remarkable degree in the immediate future.

CANADA APPEALS TO CITIZENS.

"Don't lag; follow the flag."
"Your king and country need you; enlist now."
"Every fit man is wanted"
"Remember Belgium; enlist now"
"Britain is fighting for the freedom of Europe and to defend your mothers and sisters."
"What will you think in the years to come when people ask you: Where did you serve your country in the great war?"
"What will you answer them when your children grow up and say: "Father why weren't you a soldier too?"
"Fight for the freedom with the strength of free men."

More than a score of multi-colored posters with the above appeals have been brought to Crookston from Canada by Paul G. Johnson, who was here last night on his way to Bemidji where he has interests.

"Canada," he declared "looked like a military camp when I was there. In Vancouver a person can see troops marching up and down the streets at all hours of the day and night and they attract no more attention than a passing auto would here."

The posters, he said, were effective. Canada has sent thousands of soldiers to the front and will send thousands more before the great conflict that is raging on the other side of the big pond is brought to a close.—Crookston Daily Times.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Latest news: Rain, Rain, Rain, and somemore rain.

Fish are again becoming plentiful in the Red Lake river, where they have been rather scarse since they were all killed by the river being closed by log jams three years ago last winter.

The Myrum boys gave a big ball in the upper story of their barn last night, at which a large crowd was present. There was first class music, and good order, and all had a pleasant time.

Last Tuesdays Duluth Herald, had a fine write-up of Pennington county and the city of Thief River Falls, which is a credit to the writer and the enterprise of the business men of Thief River Falls.

One of the Indian officers found a quart bottle of whiskep in the upper private room of the keeper of a soft drinks place at Bemidji, but how it got thare or who was the unlawful owner the report does not state.

4th of July Celebration.

L. Wojnarowski and Ben Rindahl will make preparations to entertain the people on Saturday July 3rd, at the residence of L. Wojnarowski, in the town of Hickory. They will have a large bowery with a roof over it so that the entertainment can go on rain or shine. A good program of sports will be had in the afternoon. consisting of races, base ball and other sports. First class music will be in attendance for the big bowery dance in the afternoon and evening. Everybody come and have a good time. Remember the date July 3rd.

FROM ROLAND

The Clearwater river is now four inches higher than at any time last summer.

The Roland ball team played the Oklee second team at Oklee, last Saturday. The score being 13 to 16 in favor of Roland.

Herman Lillo of Lillo, Minn., has invented a moving fort, for which he has been offered $75000 from one of the European countries. The deal will be closed as soon as a patent deed can be obtained.

A Regular Gadder.

A lady bought some furniture at an auction sale in Glasgow the other day. On paying the porter she remarked:

"Had I known how dirty that furniture was I would not have bought it."

"Weel, ma'am," replied the porter, "it wis the dirtiest hoose I ever saw; but, there, whit cud ye expect—the mistress wis only 'at hame' every Tuesday. Ah ken it fer a fac', 'cause I read it on a caird I gat in that drawer there."—Glasgow News.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electricial expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 18th 1915
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 12. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Hans Hogquist. of Erie, Minnesota., who on Feb. 13th 1913. made Homestead application Serial No. 05868 for S. ½. N. E. ¼ Section 4, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank Rasmus Martinson, Louis Lee, Bennie Rindahl, Thomas Florence, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

The song that nerves a nation's heart is in itself a deed.—Tennyson.

Cash Prize.

Flatbush—He always was a lucky sort of a guy.

Bensonhurst—What's happened?

"He's got the cash prize in a lottery."

"Really?"

"Yes, he's just married money."—Yonkers Statesman.

Protection.

"What's the idea of using the pronoun 'we' so often in your articles?"

"Well," replied the editor, "it's a matter of self protection. In case anybody takes offense I want to sound as much as possible like a crowd."—Philadelphia Record.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.
Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

There's a Reason For Everything.

"Wouldn't you try to get a divorce from a woman who abused you and neglected your home and thought more of her club than she did of you?" thundered the big man.

"I don't think I would," replied Henry Peck. "I am afraid Henrietta would not let me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the Germs, and allows Nature to act. At your Druggist. 25c.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

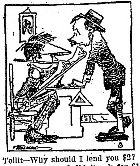
First pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th, 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Bjorn Treitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., who on Nov. 16th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1372, Serial No. 04590, for E ½ S E ¼, Sec. 14 and N E ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 23 and who on June 22nd 1909, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04826 for N W ¼ N W ¼, Section 24 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Olson Soroal, Ole J. Olson, of Hilda, Minn. Elick Halverson, John Lunblad, of Neptune, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Good Reason.

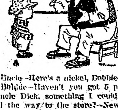


Tellit—Why should I lend you $2?
Asker—Because I didn't ask for $10. Have you no sense of gratitude?—Boston Globe.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale feverish backward. Often children have thousands of Worms, Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box to-day.

Wanted the Music.



Uncle—Here's a nickel, Bobbie.
Bobbie—Haven't you got 5 pennies, Uncle Dick, something I could rattle all the way to the store?—New York Globe.

ROTTEN COFFEE.

When your coffee is harsh and nasty, you may know that the berries have fallen from the tree, and have been swept up from the ground after a certain amount of deterioration.

Remember, then, that there is one line of coffee that is all hand picked and pure, and buy a pound of Denison's Coffee for trial.

Denison's Coffees are always packed in cans, cartons or bags. None other is genuine.

If your grocer does not have Denison's Coffee, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, Ill., who will tell you where it may be purchased.—Adv.

Reminded Him.

Mr. Highbrow, who posed as an arbiter of taste, looked round the tiers of boxes at the opera house the other evening and said:

"I suppose, if a woman's shoulders are very beautiful, she has a right, a moral right, to wear a very decollete gown. At the same time—"

Mr. Highbrow chuckled and shook his head.

"At the same time," he resumed, "the fashionable woman of today reminds me of the prophet."

"How so?" said his interlocutor. "How so?"

"She hasn't much on 'er in her own country," was the smiling reply.

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Fire Fiend.

Mayor Thompson of Chicago, who is advising stricter measures to prevent insurance frauds, said:

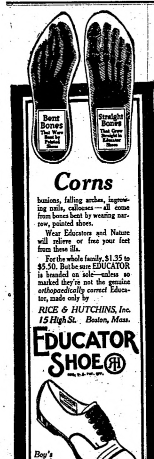
"There are, you know, a great many business men who in their ideas about insurance are like Exe.

"'I'm afraid, father,' said Exe's son, this property isn't worth repairing any more.'

"'Very well, son,' said Exe. 'Send, then, for Smith of the Marine and Fire company at once. Let us always bear in mind the old proverb: What can't be cured must be insured.'"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Advertising will put a lightweight in the limelight, but it will not always keep him there.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes

Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Corns

bunions, falling arches, ingrowing nails, callouses—all come from bones bent by wearing narrow, pointed shoes.

Wear Educators and Nature will relieve or free your feet from these ills.

For the whole family, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—unless so marked they're not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Boy's Blucher Oxford Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

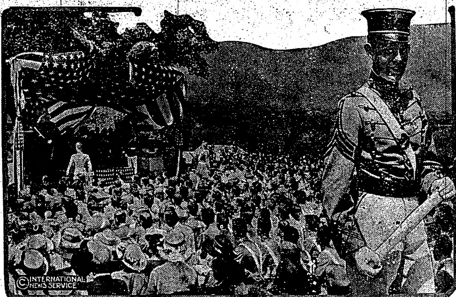
DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

OWN your own **Wheat and Stock Farm**
Don't neglect this opportunity. Williams County, North Dakota, lands will make you money. McCLINTOCK & BYLIN TIOGA, NORTH DAKOTA

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High est references. Best results.

WEST POINT CADETS RECEIVE THEIR DIPLOMAS



Scene at the graduating exercises at West Point, when 164 cadets received diplomas and became officers in the army. At the right is Cadet Colvell of Washington, D. C., the honor man of the class.

VILLA TO SUBMIT PLAN FOR PEACE

GENERAL FELIPE ANGELES GOES TO WASHINGTON TO REPRESENT MILITARY.

NEW ALIGNMENT IS EXPECTED

Officials Believe Best Elements of Carranza and Villa Factions May Form Organization Following Split in Cabinet.

El Paso, Texas, June 22.—Civil and military representatives of the Villa government will submit a plan for the pacification of Mexico to the Washington government, probably the latter part of this week.

It is understood the plan has the approval of General Villa; that General Felipe Angeles has gone to Washington to represent the military, and that Miguel Diaz Lombardo, foreign minister, will reach the border in a few days, en route to Washington to represent the conventionalist civil government.

Angeles Leaves Villa.

Washington, June 21. — General Felipe Angeles, artillery expert and right hand man of General Francisco Villa, has left his chief and is now in the United States en route to Boston, Mass., to visit his family.

Definite word to this effect reached the United States government from its border agents, who reported that Angeles had crossed into American territory secretly. An explanation advanced was that Angeles was coming to the United States to confer with prominent Mexicans who have been living in exile, taking no part in the revolutionary activity, but who lately have been planning to form a coalition with some of the forces in the field to enable them to get the "active moral support" which President Wilson announced in his recent statement the United States soon would give some group unless the warring factions could agree among themselves.

New Alignment Expected.

Enrique C. Llorente, Washington representative of the Villa-Zapata government, said he had heard absolutely nothing of the movements of Angeles. The Carranza agency gave out a statement pointing out that Angeles probably never would return to Villa's standard.

Many officials took the view that Angeles had left Villa because of personal differences which began shortly before the battle of Celaya, in which Villa lost his first important contest.

With Angeles' move coming on the heels of the split between General Carranza and his commander in chief, General Obregon, some officials were encouraged to believe that out of the tangle might come a new alignment comprising the best elements of the Carranza and Villa factions, forming an organization which might, if successful in dominating the situation, be accorded recognition by the United States.

No information was received through official channels from Vera Cruz concerning the resignations of the four cabinet ministers whom General Obregon has insisted should be retained nor was any explanation available for the removal of General Carranza to an isolated fort in the harbor of Vera Cruz.

For New Western State.

Durango, Colo., June 19.—Thirty-five thousand dollars, it is announced, has been subscribed to aid the movement to form a new state from territory taken from Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico and Utah. These states adjoin and the people living about the point where all four touch believe they are being neglected by all four commonwealths. The Durango Chamber of Commerce will, therefore, ask congress to form a new state, or at least a territory, with Durango as the capital city.

KAISER CALLS ATTACK ON KARLSRUHE WICKED

Amsterdam, June 19.—A message received here from Frankfort says the grand duke of Baden, now at the front, has sent the following telegram concerning the recent raid on Karlsruhe by French aeroplanes to the burgomaster of that city:

"Emperor William has telegraphed to me his deep indignation at the wicked attack upon our beloved Karlsruhe. The poor, innocent victims among civilians have greatly afflicted him."

RELAY DASH ENDS AT SEATTLE

TIME ESTIMATED FOR TRIP FROM CHICAGO IS SMASHED.

One in Auto Party, Trying to Beat Relay Auto, is Killed, Two Injured.

Seattle, Wash., June 22.—Ending an automobile relay dash across the continent from Chicago to Seattle, calling the attention of the motoring public to the opening of the National Transcontinental highway, the car which completed the last leg of the journey from Ellensburg, Wash., 131 miles from this city, brought up at the city hall here at 11:03 a. m., smashing the time estimated for the trip by 2 hours and 51 minutes.

Officials of the Yellowstone Trail, in charge of the run, figured the trip which began in Chicago at noon, June 15, would require 100 hours, or an average speed of 24.4 miles an hour for the entire tour.

Rival Racer's Neck Broken.

George E. Dickson of Ellensburg, a member of the state legislature, was instantly killed near Redmond, a short distance north of Seattle, shortly after 8 o'clock in the morning when an automobile in which a party was attempting to beat the Chicago-Seattle relay auto into this city by taking another route, skidded on the slippery road and went into the ditch. Dickson's neck was broken.

John Kelleher, the driver of the car, escaped with two ribs broken. The third occupant of the machine, John Gilmour, sustained a number of painful brusises. Both men live in Ellensburg. Dickson's body was removed to an undertaking establishment at Redmond. A message which he carried from the mayor of Spokane to the Seattle executive was brought to this city by a deputy coroner.

Message to Seattle Mayor.

The official car bore a message from the mayor of Chicago to the mayor of Seattle, the communication, which was signed by Mayor Henry H. Thompson, being delivered to Mayor Hiram C. Gill by Mayor Samuel Kriedel of Ellensburg, who made the last relay in the automobile. The message was handed by Gill in the presence of representatives of the Automobile club of Seattle, numerous officials and a crowd of motoring enthusiasts which jammed the executive offices.

WILL RESIST U. S. MARINES.

Nogales, Sonora, June 21.—Governor Jose Maytorena authorized the statement today that the entire forces under his command would be used if necessary to resist the landing of American marines on the west coast to protect foreign settlers of the Yaqui valley Indians now at war.

2,000,000 Teutons Face Russians.

London, June 18.—Reuter's Petrograd correspondent says the Russian military critics estimate the total Austro-German forces operating against the Russians as not less than forty-five German and 26 Austrian army corps (about 2,800,000 men.) It is asserted that 15 German army corps (560,000 to 600,000 men) are operating on the Lubaczowka-Wisznia front in addition to the Austrian troops, while it is probable that the Germans have seven army corps (280,000 men) in the Baltic provinces.

TORNADO OF SHELLS KEPT UP BY FRENCH

GREAT DRIVE AGAINST GERMANS ABOUT ARRAS AND ALSACE CONTINUES.

TEUTON POSITION CRITICAL

Berlin Admits That Kaiser's Troops Have Surrendered Section of Trenches North of Lorette —French Losses Heavy.

Vienna, via London June 21.—The Austro-German troops in pursuit of the retreating Russians have crossed the Galicia border to the north of Sieniawa and have reached the heights north of Krezow, Russia, and occupied the Russian town of Tarnogrod, according to an official communication issued by the war office.

London, June 21.—The great French drive about Arras and Alsace continues. Following its impetuous initial advance at Souchez and Neuville, the left wing army set about strengthening the positions thus gained, while the artillery kept up a continuous tornado of shells and high explosives to discourage German counter-attacks.

The German batteries, however, replied with fierce bombardment and a duel of the big guns was precipitated which almost equalled the fury of the previous terrific cannonade when the French batteries alone fired continuously during 24 hours an average of more than 200 shells a minute.

Position of Germans Critical.

Against the Rhine positions the French made a fresh advance when they crossed the Fecht in Alsace, and occupied with their advance guards the outskirts of Metzeral. French gunners and riflemen, according to the French communique, have now brought under their fire the German communications between Metzeral and Munsterz, the German base and the position of the kaiser's forces at this point is reported to be extremely critical.

An entire attacking force of British troops was destroyed by the Germans north of the La Bassee canal, according to the Berlin official statement, which admits that the French on the sector between Souchez and Ecurie succeeded in penetrating the advance German trenches at several points.

Teutons Surrender Trenches.

Further admission is made by Berlin that the Germans surrendered a section of trenches to the north of the Lorette Heights. This sacrifice, according to the German report, was in accordance with their plans.

The Berlin statement adds that the French losses on this front have been equal to those suffered by the allies in the Champagne district, where, according to Berlin, the French percentage of casualties ran exceedingly high.

Thousands in Food Line.

Mexico City, June 21.—From 12,000 to 20,000 of the city's poor have been standing in line at the food distributing station from 3 o'clock in the morning until long after dark for the last seven days in an effort to get enough corn to keep alive. From 8 o'clock in the morning until 2 o'clock in the afternoon they bear the hot rays of a tropical sun and from the latter hour until dark they stand in downpours of rain, for the wet season has begun.

On some days as many as 200 have been carried away on stretchers.

Marines to Protect Foreigners.

Washington, June 18. — Admiral Howard, commanding the Pacific fleet, is under orders to proceed immediately to Guaymas, on the west coast of Mexico, with three hundred blue jackets and three hundred marines and to dispatch this force twenty miles inland, if necessary, to protect Americans menaced by the Yaqui Indians. The Indians had threatened to annihilate all foreigners. Orders to Admiral Howard to proceed to Guaymas were sent by the navy department following a conference.

KAISER COMMANDS ARMIES IN GALICIA

AUSTRO-GERMANS THROW BACK RUSSIANS 150 MILES IN SEVEN WEEKS.

CLOSE TO GATES OF LEMBERG

Teutons Are Now As Near Galician City As Were Germans to Paris Last Fall—Petrograd Is Silent.

Vienna (Via London), June 22.—The Russians are in general retreat from their positions along the Werezyca river, a short distance to the west of Lemberg.

London, June 22.—An exodus of considerable proportions has already begun from Lemberg, says the Morning Post's Petrograd correspondent.

London, June 21. — After seven weeks' battering across Galicia during which the Russians have been thrown back more than 150 miles, the Austro-Germans are now as close to Lemberg as were the Germans to Paris after their dash across France last fall.

Never perhaps since before the battle of the Marne, have the Teutonic allies appeared so confident of success. Having failed in their original plan of crushing France, and then turning to Russia they have reversed the order of their strategy and now, judging by the expenditure of life and ammunition in Galicia, they have pinned their whole faith to so paralyzing the Russian army as to permit of the throwing of a tremendous weight of men and metal into the western theater, there either to break through the Franco-British line or force an interminable period of sanguinary warfare.

Kaiser is in Command.

A dispatch from Copenhagen says that the German emperor himself has taken supreme command of the Galician campaign, establishing his headquarters at Pless in Silesia as near to the front as practicable.

Although the Russian war office has had little to say of late regarding the Galician campaign, unofficial reports from Petrograd declare that the rapid retirement of the Russian forces has been accomplished without any demoralization whatsoever, and intimate that the Russian lines have been straightened and put in a state of preparedness to meet the further advance of the vast forces which are being flung against them.

Meanwhile the German official communication reports the further progress of the Austro-German forces towards Lemberg, both to the north and south of the city. It claims as well, that the Russians have been cleared from parts of the Dniester to the south.

The great question England and her allies is asking is whether Grand Duke Nicholas, commanding the Russian forces, can successfully emulate Joffre's tactics of last fall and check the Austro-Germans at the gates of Lemberg.

Optimists point out that the grand duke checked them almost at the gates of Warsaw, just as General Joffre stopped the Germans before Paris and Field Marshal Sir John Franch stopped them before Ypres, Dunkirk and Calais.

DROWNED AT ATLANTIC CITY

Seven Bathers, Carried Into Deep Water by Treacherous Undertow Lose Lives.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 21.—Buffeted by a huge wave and carried into deep water by a teacherous under-tow, seven bathers including prominent men of the Philadelphia summer colony, were drowned in the surf here. Scores of others were dragged to the beach in an unconscious condition after life guards and other bathers had battled desperately to save their lives.

One other man was drowned when six fishing smacks were capsized simultaneously as they were about to come ashore at Mississippi avenue and a score of the fishermen thrown into the water. The dead are:

Miss Marion Rhoades Creamer, 18, a student at Beechwood college, Jenkinstown, Pa.

John Lysle, 25, a prominent member of the junior bar of Philadelphia.

Philip Arnold, 18; Frank Brigham, 16; Charles J. Matlack, 28; James McCay and William Crowe, all of Philadelphia.

Charles Green, the fisherman who lost his life, resided here.

Refuses Cabinet Resignations.

El Paso, Texas, June 21.—The Carranza consulate announced, after the receipt of messages from Vera Cruz, that General Carranza had refused to accept the resignation of his cabinet.

Swedish Queen in Danger.

Berlin, June 21.—Queen Victoria of Sweden and the family of Prince Maximilian of Baden narrowly escaped injury from bombs dropped by French aviators in the raid on Karlsruhe, according to the Overseas News Agency, which says an official statement has been issued concerning the attack on Baden's capital. One bomb struck the roof of the castle above the bedroom occupied by the prince's children and another exploded above the chamber of a Swedish lady-in-waiting, Baroness Hochschild.

Summer Luncheons in a jiffy

Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry shelf with Libby's Sliced Dried Beef and the other good summer meats — including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Libby's Peerless Brand
Wafer Sliced Dried Beef
Libby McNeill & Libby Chicago

FOX-HUNTERS IN THE WAR

Thousands of Men Who Enjoyed That Sport in Britain Are Now at the Front.

Waterloo, according to the duke of Wellington, was won on the playing fields of Eton. Should Britain emerge triumphant from the present conflict we may find someone rising to claim that the campaign in Flanders was won in the English shires. The shires are the headquarters of fox-hunting, which most humanitarians denounce. George Bernard Shaw, for example, has no words strong enough to condemn it with. Mr. Jorrocks, the hero of a sporting novel, describing fox-hunting as "war without its guilt and only 25 per cent of its danger." It has to be admitted, however, that they who follow the hounds have answered magnificently to their country's call.

There are, it proves, 150 masters of hounds with the British colors, 3,000 members of hunts and 1,500 hunt servants. To them must be added the officers of the regular army who are accustomed to ride to hounds, likewise numbering some thousands. The total is an impressive one. It suggests that the real attraction of this sport may be that it is, as Jorrocks said, "a sort of war."

Ancient Artisans in Africa.

The question has often been asked: Was there any earlier race in occupation of the area in Africa at present held by the Bantus? In Man W. H. Beech reports that in the Kikuyu country some ancient pottery has been said to be the work of a people called Gumba, who displaced the Miathoachiana, cannibal dwarfs.

These Miathoachiana are now believed to be earth-gnomes, skilled in the art of iron working. Mr. Beech, with some amount of plausibility, suggests that they were possibly bushmen, pygmies, or both, and that they were a local indigenous race of the stone age who used flint instruments often found in the Kikuyu country. The Gumba are said to have made pottery and to have taught the Kikuyu the art of smelting. They may have been pre-Bantau Hamite invaders; but of this there is no evidence and the legend may tend to show that the first discovery of iron was made in Africa.

The Big Idea.

"Why do you want me to remain engaged to him another year? By the end of another year he won't have enough money left to get married on."

"That's what I was thinking."

At the Club.

"So our proposal was laid on the table, after all."

"I thought it would be dished."

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone development may evenly balance.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

was originated to supply, in proper proportion, the very elements required by the human body for growth and repair.

To supply children a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast regularly, is to start them on the road to sturdy health.

"There's a Reason" for **Grape-Nuts**

Sold by grocers.

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. — "I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies — Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. H. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Could Spare Her.

Tommy's mother was an invalid, so his Aunt Lavinia looked after him and the house. And she never missed a chance of pointing out a fault or expounding a precept.

"Oh, dear," said Tommy one day, after auntie had lectured him for ten minutes, "I wish I had wings!"

"Why, my pet?" asked mother, pleased at this angelic inspiration.

"Oh, I'd fly up in the air with Aunt Lavinia, and I'd fly and fly till I couldn't get any higher."

"Yes, dear," said mother proudly, as the little chap paused impressively. "What would you do then?"

"I'd drop Aunt Lavinia!" said Tommy savagely.—Stray Stories.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen, aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 25c. Try It TODAY. *Don't accept any substitute. Adv.*

Grim Humor.

"There goes Scribbles, the newspaper humorist."

"A merry quipster, eh?"

"He's a quipster, but seldom merry. The only time I ever saw him smile was when there happened to be a shortage of reporters on the local staff and he was asked to write the obituary of a man he didn't like."

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. E. T. Cantley, Shell Lake, Wis., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble, the doctor said I wouldn't live long. His medicine failed to help me and I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought me wonderful benefit and before long restored me to good health. I am feeling better now than I have for twenty-five years."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Fits Our remedy has stood the test of 40 years. Our testimonials date from 1875 to the present time. Read what these grateful people say. Send today for our FREE booklet on EPILEPSY. Address,

Towns Remedy Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

LIBEL CASE IS WON BY OLIVIA EDITOR

SUPREME COURT FAILS TO FIND ANYTHING UNLAWFUL IN ARTICLE PUBLISHED.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—The action charging criminal libel brought by the state against J. R. Landy, editor of the Olivia Times, Olivia, for articles printed June 4, 1914, concerning the candidacy of Dan W. Lawler, St. Paul, for governor, was brought to an end by a decision handed down in supreme court by Judge Holt reversing the order of the lower court to sustain a demurrer.

"Newspapers may still be permitted to express an opinion upon the merits of opposing candidates for political office and upon the influences supporting them," writes Judge Holt in his opinion. "Perhaps it is still allowable to surmise that corporations are not indifferent to the success of political candidates in spite of the stringent enactments to keep them absolutely dormant in that respect.

"We fail to find anything unlawful or wrongful in the article published. Corporations are public interests, are creatures of the law and not per se odious."

The article asserted that Lawler "has the backing of public service corporations in the state that are not in sympathy with the masses." The court holds that the statement is not per se libelous.

It holds that the court is not bound to take cognizance of the construction put upon an alleged libelous statement by the defendant or his friends.

ITALIAN "ARMY" SPECIAL

Nine Hundred Reservists from Montana Pass Through Winona—Appear Eager to Return.

Winona.—Italian reservists, hurrying across country to New York, were hungry when they reached Winona, and as a result six of them failed to regain the special train which continued east after a brief pause in the St. Paul road yards here.

When the train of fourteen coaches stopped, an army of men disentrained and hastily searched for food. At a little restaurant they bought everything in sight.

The army consisted of 500 reservists, which the Italian government is transporting from Missoula, Mont., to Italy. They passed through Winona at 9:30 A. M. Their train, which is traveling fast and making few stops, was decorated with branches of trees, and the reservists appeared eager to get back to their country.

This train is the second to pass through Winona with reservists within a week.

PLANS TO VOTE RAMSEY DRY

Campaign Formulated at Meeting of Young Peoples' Citizenship Committee in St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn.—Plans for the campaign to vote Ramsey county dry under the county option law were formulated at a meeting of the Young People's Citizenship committee at the St. Paul Y. M. C. A. The meeting was executive. After the session it was announced that complete arrangements for the circulation of petitions had been made and that an open mass meeting would be called at the Y. M. C. A. later when 15 civic and reform organizations of the city would be asked to send four delegates each to join in the campaign.

Buy County Fair Ground Site.

Zumbrota.—The Goodhue County Agricultural society has purchased 20 acres, three-fourths of a mile north of this village, and will use it as permanent county fair grounds. Work was commenced on the grounds and will be rushed to completion by August 20 so as to be in readiness for the annual county fair September 1, 2 and 3.

A main exhibition hall, a cattle and horse building, 30x180, a grandstand with a seating capacity of 1,000, a race horse barn, poultry exhibit building and a hog and sheep barn will be built of clay blocks. A half-mile race track is also being made under the supervision of Dr. R. C. Nickerson, a veteran turfman.

Indians Smoke Peace Pipe.

Detroit.—Ideal weather ushered in the forty-eighth annual council fire of the Chippewas of the White Earth reservation. Several delegations of Indians from Minnesota reservations and visiting Sioux took part in the parade.

C. C. Daniels, in charge of the Department of Justice affairs for Indian lands, spoke.

The usual ceremony of burying the hatchet and smoking the pipe of peace between the Chippewas and Sioux followed.

LOST BROTHER ON LUSITANIA

Virginia Woman Receives Information Regarding Fate of Relatives—Sister-in-Law Escaped.

Virginia.—Information was received by Mrs. U. G. Holloway regarding the fate of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Elliott, who were at first reported lost on the Lusitania some time ago. Later reports stated that her brother had been saved, but the information just received tells of his death.

That the passengers on the ill-fated ship little realized that the accident was so serious is evident. After the first crash Mr. Elliott told his wife to wait on deck while he went to his cabin to get more clothing. While he was in the cabin the second crash came, and the boat turned over. He was locked in the cabin below and unable to escape, so that hope of finding the body is slight.

Mrs. Elliott, who is an expert swimmer, was thrown into the icy waters as the boat keeled over. She managed to keep to the top for three hours, though the great waves tore her clothing to shreds and she was almost exhausted when picked up by a passing fishing boat and carried to the shore. Mrs. Halloway stated that her sister-in-law was now in England, and that she supposed that she would remain there while any chance to recover the body of her husband remains. The Elliotts made their home in Calgary, Alta.

Inheritance Tax $32,340.

St. Paul.—An inheritance tax of $32,340 will be received by the state of Minnesota from the estate of Frederick Weyerhaeuser, millionaire lumber king, who died April 4, 1914. This was determined at the hearing on the final accounting before Probate Judge E. W. Bazille of Ramsey county.

The original inventory of the Weyerhaeuser estate gave the value of the real estate as $60,750 and the personal property as $1,282,655.97. At the final hearing items totaling $9,060,62 were added, making the final total $1,352,466.59.

Before his death Mr. Weyerhaeuser was generally conceded to be one of the most wealthy men in the country and the announcement of these comparatively small holdings was a surprise.

Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith has been investigating and if it is shown that Mr. Weyerhaeuser disposed of his holdings in anticipation of death, the inheritance tax may be levied. It is understood that the state will accept the tax as estimated, with the understanding that additional levies may be made if there is any basis found.

Epworth League at Mankato.

Mankato.—The annual convention of the Mankato district Epworth league opened in North Mankato. The first evening there was a lecture on "The Loyal Leagues" by Rev. Charles Bayard Mitchell, D.D., pastor of St. James M. E. church, Chicago. The following forenoon was devoted to the department of spiritual work, with papers by Miss Carrie Thew of Vernon Center and Miss Margaret Snyder of Amboy; and the department of missions, with talks by Miss Fannie Wilson of Waseca and Miss Heragnaz Hovagunian of Turkey, the latter appearing in oriental costume.

Abolish Duluth Land Office.

Duluth.—The Duluth field division of the general land office will be abolished on July 1, and the work pertaining to it will be transferred, according to orders just received here. The order is due to the curtailment of government business in public lands.

The division includes Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin and the two Dakotas. South Dakota will be attached to the Cheyenne, Wyo., division, and the other sections will be handled from the general land office. S. J. Colter will likely be transferred.

Grape Juice Christens "Excelsior."

Excelsior, Minn.—With grape juice taking the place of champagne the "Excelsior," latest addition to the fleet of express boats at Lake Minnetonka, was launched at Excelsior. Miss Blanche Duncan, daughter of Ben Peterson, boat dispatcher, christened the boat. The Excelsior is the seventh express boat to enter the service. It is larger than any of the others and is said to be speedier. It was placed in service immediately.

Cannon Falls Pioneer Dead.

Red Wing.—Word has just reached here of the tragic death of Henry Thompson, 70 years old, a pioneer of Cannon Falls and vice president of the Farmers and Merchants National bank of that city, from scalds suffered in a sulphur bath at Ashland, Ore. He went west some time ago in search of health.

Charges Against Police Dismissed.

Austin.—Indictments against Chief of Police Galt and Policeman Lane were dismissed by Judge Quinn, who held that the evidence was insufficient. The men were charged with taking $12.50 from a prisoner.

Elks Gather at Faribault.

Faribault.—The eleventh annual convention of the Minnesota Elks' State association was held at Faribault. A thousand Elks and their wives took part in the excellent program prepared for their entertainment.

Special trains were run to the city, from Minneapolis and St. Paul, Duluth, Mankato, Red Wing, Rochester and Winona. Many visitors will motor here.

An expert decorator from St. Louis decked the city in gay attire.

TORNADOES SWEEP SOUTHERN STATES

MANY DEAD AND INJURED LEFT IN PATH OF TERRIFIC STORMS.

RAIL PRESIDENT IS DROWNED

Charles Morris and Son Lose Lives When Bridge Gives Way—Seven Tornadoes in Succession Passed Over Ellis County Kansas.

Kansas City, Mo. June 19.—Seven persons were killed as a result of the wind and rain storms that prevailed in this section of the southwest. More than a score of others were injured, none fatally.

Three persons lost their lives at Richmond, Mo., when a terrific windstorm swept that section of Ray county. Mrs. Arthur Covey and small child and Mrs. Mary Bell were the victims. The Covey home was lifted from its foundation, carried 50 yards and demolished. Mrs. Covey and child were buried in the wreckage.

Mrs. Bell was struck by lightning. O. C. Williams, a farmer, and his wife, living near Richmond, were struck by wreckage when their home was swept away. Both were dangerously injured.

Railroad President Drowned.

At Westmoreland, Kan., Charles Morris, president of the Kansas Southern and Gulf Railroad, his son Guy and John Gunther, a druggist, were drowned, when a bridge gave way under the gasoline car which is operated on the railroad. Five others persons who were on the car escaped. The accident followed a cloudburst.

Morris and his son were on an inspection trip when they met death. Near Westmoreland a bridge had been taken out by rising water in Rock Creek and the car was stopped. Morris, his son and Gunther decided to remain in the car while the others went back to tell of the discovery. A wall of water suddenly swept down upon the car and whirled it into the swollen stream. None of the bodies has been recovered.

Lightning Kills Farmer.

Gene Nicholas, a farmer living near Wamego, was killed by lightning during the storm.

The rains, which extended over Northern Oklahoma, all of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and into Eastern Nebraska, were the heaviest in years according to reports to the weather bureau. At Paris, Mo., and near Lamonte, Mo., high winds unroofed houses and destroyed small buildings, but as far as known no lives were lost.

The disturbance was moving in the direction of the Great Lakes.

Reports from Ellis county, Kansas, were that seven small tornadoes in succession swept that section. Houses were demolished and great trees were uprooted.

U. S. S. ARIZONA IS LAUNCHED

Largest Battleship in the World Slides Into the Water at New York.

New York, June 19.—The largest battleship in the world, the Arizona, was launched here at the New York navy yard in Brooklyn. In the presence of many thousand spectators pretty seventeen-year-old Esther Rose of Prescott, Ariz., smashed across the bow of the mighty ship a bottle filled with the first water that passed over the spillway of the great Roosevelt irrigation dam. Thus the superdreadnaught was christened with the name of a prohibition state.

Loosed on her ways by a hydraulic trigger, the gayly decorated vessel, still minus her mighty guns, slid majestically into the waters of the East River. Twenty-five thousand pounds of grease had been used to ease her passage. Cheers came from the vast throng. Those present included Governor Hunt and fifty prominent citizens of Arizona, Vice-President Marshall, who represented the President, and Secretary of the Navy Daniels.

The Arizona is a great triumph for Rear Admiral Nathaniel R. Usher, head of the navy yard, and his subordinates. She was built in fifteen months, or three months less time than the privately built Pennsylvania. She will be able to throw from her dozen fourteen-inch rifles a broadside of 16,800 pounds a distance of twenty miles and make good target practice at twelve miles. She will displace 31,400 tons light and more than 32,000 tons when fully equipped and manned. On the water line she will measure 600 feet and will have an over-all length of 608 feet. Her beam is ninety-seven and a half feet and her mean draft almost twenty-nine feet.

The Arizona is armored according to a new and entirely American plan.

No Intervention in Mexico.

Washington, June 19.—"Intervention or invasion" in Mexico is not contemplated and cannot be so construed from orders given to Admiral Howard to take marines and bluejackets into Mexico near Guaymas to rescue an American colony threatened by an uprising of Yaqui Indians. This was emphatically and officially declared by high officials. They stated orders to Howard could not be construed as a change in the administration "hands off" Mexican policy or even as a step toward intervention.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her **FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres** each or secure some of the low priced lands in **Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.**

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway **rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to**

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists **GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.**

DEVOTED HIS TO GOOD WORK

Devout Little Johnny Would Give His Penny to Buy Bibles for Poor Kids.

The little visitors at Aunt Mary's were Helen, age six, and John age four. They played keeping grocery under the piano, envelopes, books and other articles representing the stock in trade. They took turn about as grocer and customer. The grocer bore the name of Mr. Popcorn.

"Mr. Popcorn," said Helen, "have you any rabbits this morning?"

"Yes'm," answered the polite grocer.

"Are they nice and fresh?"

"Yes'm."

"Then you may give me a good, big fat one for 15 cents."

During a lull in the grocery transactions Aunt Mary gave each of the visitors two cents—two cents in real money.

"And what are you going to do with the money?" asked Aunt Mary.

"I'm going to put my two pennies in the bank," said Helen.

"And I," said John, "I'll buy candy with one penny."

"And what will you do with the other penny?"

And John, who has been impressed by the missionary talks at Sunday school, answered: "I'm a-goin' to give it to buy Bibles for poor kids."—Providence Tribune.

The Noiseless Age.

Diggs—Would you like to join our society for the suppression of useless noise?

Biggs—Don't know. When are you going to start?

Diggs—With the next political campaign. We are going to have the number of cheers reduced from three to one.

How we do love an idle person who comes along and bothers us when we are busy!

HAD HIS MOTHER PUZZLED

Washerwoman Never Could Understand Son, Therefore She Dubbed Him "Grasshopper."

Polly, the washerwoman, was deep in a discussion of her family's shortcomings.

"Mah fambly suttinly do hab some shawtcomin's," she declared. "Fur instance: Mah son Jawge es jes' lak a grasshoppah."

"My goodness!" gasped the mistress. "How, Polly?"

"Well, buhcawse only two things in de whole worl' worries him: He worries dat he has to wake up to eat, an' den he worries dat he hab to stop eatin' to go to sleep. Ah suttinly doan undahstan' dat boy."

"But how do you conclude that he is like a grasshopper?" queried the perplexed mistress.

"Jes' buhcawse he er de most misundahstandable creature dat Ah kin think of, dat's why," she answered.—Louisville Times.

Question of Supplies.

"Daisy," remarked her Sunday school teacher, "don't love your cat too much. What would you do if it died—you wouldn't see it again?"

"Oh, yes, teacher; I should see it in heaven."

"No, dear, you're mistaken; animals cannot go to heaven like people."

Daisy's eyes filled with tears, but suddenly she exclaimed triumphantly, "Animals do go to heaven, for the bible says the promised land is flowing with milk and honey, and, if there are no animals, where do they get the milk!"

The Real Thing.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is gratitude?

Paw—Gratitude, son, is the thing that shows up when a rich old bachelor dies and leaves all his money to the woman who once rejected him.

Post Toasties

Triply Protected

First, the inner container of paper, next the big yellow carton, and then, the outer wrapping of waxed paper, sealed air-tight and dust-proof. Superior protection for the Superior Corn Flakes—

Post Toasties

These delightful flakes are made of the finest white Indian Corn, steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted—crisp and golden-brown.

Post Toasties reach you fresh and delicious, perfectly protected and ready to eat. They are mighty good with milk or cream, or with any kind of fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3a 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

Wheat is steadily going downward, owing to heavy crops of winter wheat in the southern states,

Polk county is likely to have a gold rush, as it is reported that valuable minerals have been discovered near Mentor in that county,

The Fourth of July looses most of its flavor this year by falling on Sunday, as neither the 3rd or the 5th are the genuine article of the glorious 4th,

..Holland is to enter the European war on the side of the allies. They are likely to get all of the nations into the war before it is over from present indications,

No canteens are allowed at Lake City, where the state militimen are camped for annual practice, and the boys have to get along with common water.

Champ Clark, speaker of the house of Representatives has invited the whole state of Missouri to attend the wedding of his daughter. That will be somewhat of a crowd,

William E. Lee of Long Prairie is again being "pushed" forward as a candidate for governor next year, but he will find that he is out of date and on the shelf if he ever tries that little game again,

North Dakota as a state are not able to pay the expenses of taking prisoners to the state penitentiary, We just mention this for the reason that we often heard the remark made during the option campaign of "Look at North Dakota." Yes look at North Dakota and compare it with Minnesota.

We wonder how much longer it will take Bryan's clock to run down, so it will stop. He ought to know that the American people are tired of his senseless "appeals" and it is a wonder that the newspapers continue to use them as space fillers. He and Roosevelt had ought to run against each other for pound master, just to see which would get the most votes, as one is about as far astray as the other, regarding the policy of America in the present war.

The Duluth Herald is of the opinion that "local option the historic policy of Minnesota has served well the cause of temperance," Is it possible that the Herald begins to dread that little county option fight that will sooner or later be fought out in St. Louis county. When that option fight gets on tap in that county the wets of Duluth will regret that they so bitterly fought the division of the county last winter, as there is an antagonistic feeling against Duluth in a large portion of the territory that fought for a just and equitable division of the county. So confident were the members of the legislature from that district, that county option would not affect them, that they supported the measure in the legislature. Now they will undoubtedly have a chance to have a try out by a county vote, as the "dry wind" is blowing in their direction. When the option vote comes St. Louis county will be added to the drys to keep Hennipen county company.

Big Circus

COMING THIS WAY SOON

The Barnum and Baily Greatest Show on Earth will exhibit at Crookston on Wednesday July 7, and this good news is being heralded everywhere by the many agents of this, the biggest and foremost amusement institution in the world, The Barnum and Baily Circus has always been the largest that travels and this season the management has found it necessary to add many more cars to their trains in order to provide for the great equipment. It requires 85 double length railroad cars to transport the big show, 1280 people are employed, there are 700 horses, 40 elephants and a menagerie of 110 cages, 480 world famed artists take part in the greatest circus program this world has ever known.

A fitting introduction to the wonderful performance this year, is the presentation of the new, magnificent spectacular pageant "Lalla Rookh" in which nearly 1000 characters take part.

In the circus proper, which is presented in three rings, four stages, the hippodrome, and in the dome of the largest tent ever erocted, 480 performers from every nation in the world take part and present a vast array of foreign features entirely new to America. A wonderful trained animal exhibition is given by the Marvellous War Elephants, Pallenberg's Wonder Bears, Madam Bradna's Angel Horses, Thalero's Dogs, Ponies and Monkeys, and the Barnum and Baily Statue Horses,

Great interest is already being shown in this neighborhood and great crowds will no doubt, go to Crookston for the biggest and enjoyable holiday of the year. Everyone is advised to get an early start in order to be there in time for the parade which starts promptly at 10 A. M., and which is said to eclipse anything of its kind ever before attempted in the history of circus business.

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED

You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle to-day. 3 ounces for 25c., at all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.—adv.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle to-day. take a dose to-night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.—adv.

AN EFFECTIVE COUGH TREATMENT.

One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist to-day, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.—adv.

LARGE FAT CATTLE SHOW.

In an effort to build up a large fat cattle show at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, similar to the one at the International Live Stock Exposition, cash prizes of $1,000 are to be awarded for such animals. The cattle shown must be steers or heifers, spayed or martin. A sum of $500 is given for pure-breds, and a similar amount for grades or cross-breds. Minnesota exhibitors are certain to take away a big share of the prizes,

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies,

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of twenty [$20.00] dollars, which became due December 1st, 1913, whereby under the terms of the mortgage the whole principal sum and interest became and was declared due and payable, to-wit: the sum of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of November A. D. 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in an for Pennington County and State of Minnesota on the 24th day of December, 1912 at 9:30 a. m., in Book one [1] of Mortgages on Page 279 thereof, which said mortgage was duly executed and delivered by Manuel Niemi and Ida Niemi, mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, a corporation of Minnesota, mortgagee; and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof;

NOW THEREFORE Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:—the northwest quarter [NW¼] of the South East quarter (S E ¼) and East half (E ½) of South East quarter [S E ¼) of Section thirty-four (34) and North West quarter [N W ¼) of South West quarter (S W ¼) of Section thirty five (35) in Township one hundred fifty two (152) North, of Range thirty nine (39) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian in Pennington County, Minnesota, with hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls in said County and State on the 3rd day of July A. D. 1915 at 2:00 p. m. of that day at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt of ninety-one 66—100ths [$91.66] dollars and the interest and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Twenty Five [$25.00] Dollars attorneys fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated May 15th, 1915

Merchants State Bank of
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota,
Mortgagee.

Chas. E. Boughton,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn, May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that John Olson Sordal, of Hilda, Minn. who on Dec 3rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No.1379, Serial No 04567, for Lot 1 and who on Dec. 6th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06820 for S E ¼ NE ¼ and lot 2, all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., Sven Swenson, Frank Savage, Ole J. Olson, all of Hilda, Minn,

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 1st 1915. Notice is hereby given that Mary Holm, of Torgerson, Minn., who on June 24th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 08190, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ & N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼. Sec. 12 and N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 13, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Henry Svare, of Erie, Minn John Bye, Alfred Knutson, Caroline Jordahl, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Ole Ystesund, of Hilda, Minn. who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06098, for N. W. ¼ Section 12. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Halvor Swenson, Knute Ystesund, Kittel Knutson, all of Hilda, Minn. B. H. Costello, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

The song that nerves a nation's heart is in itself a deed.—Tennyson.

Something of One.

"Is your son anything of a sprinter since he went to college?"

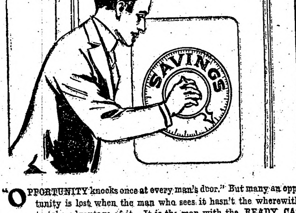
"Well, he holds the faculty record for running up a bill."—Baltimore American.

Earthquakes.

The loss of life occasioned by earthquake generally depends upon the density of population rather than the severity of the shocks.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.



"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives,

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — — $10,000

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Ole Klungland, of Neptune Minn. who on June 29th, 1912 made Homestead Entry No. 08235 for S. W. ¼, Section 36 Township 153, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Albin Arveson, Evan Arveson, of Neptune. Minn. Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn, Christ Christianson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Tempus Fugit.

"I want a warrant for the arrest of Father Time."

"What's the charge?"

"Outrageous and continuous violation of the speed laws."—Judge.

The Proper Kind.

"I will give the boys' athletic club an acrobatic lunch today."

"What is that?"

"One consisting of turnovers."—Baltimore American.

He who lives after nature shall never be poor; after opinion, shall never be rich.—Seneca.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you,

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business, For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1915. NO. 17

THE LOCAL NEWS

Neptune will celebrate July 5th

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

The mosquitoes and black flies, are very bad owing to the extremely wet weather.

It is to be hoped that it will soon get done raining, so we will have pleasant weather for haying.

Crow Wing county went wet at last Monday's election, while Mower, Grant and Wilkin county went dry.

There have been numerous culverts washed out on the road grades by the heavy rains of the past week.

The farmers have been busy this week putting in small branch ditches to run the surplus water off from their grain fields.

Every time the Thief River Falls base ball club wins a game from Red Lake Falls, the Gazette calls them thieves.

The market day held at Thief River Falls last week was a success, and they are to have more of them in the future.

There will be a picnic and bowery dance at the Fore boys in Deer Park township to-morrow afternoon and evening.

P. O. Nelson, of Thief River Falls, was doing oculist work in this vicinity this week, and soliciting subscription for the Appeal To Reason.

The potato bugs seem to have survived the wet weather all right, as we found one in our potato patch floating around on a chip waiting for the potatoes to come up above water.

Chase Bros. Land Co. have put in a real estate office at Thief River Falls. They came from Manomen to Thief River Falls, and were out looking over realestate in this locality Wednesday.

Don't complain about the excessive rains and wet weather, and begin to talk about changing location, but just read the daily papers, and you will see that conditions are worse elsewhere than they are here.

From a careful sizing up of the damage done by the heavy rain of last week, we are of the opinion that the actual damage to crops will be very light in eastern Pennigton county. Of course the corn crop will not amount to anything as it is an impossibility to get onto the land to cultivate it.

An all day meeting of the Mayfield Farmers Club and the Deer Park Ladies Aid will be held at Wm. A. Swanson's, July 10th. A special program has been prepared and a good time is assured to all who attend. All members are requested to be present as there is special committee work to be attended to.

Canada will have to hustle to obtain immigrants to take the place of them that are being killed in the European War, as there is now only about 160 left out of the first regiment they sent over there and the balance are buried in Northern France. They died just to show Kaiser Wilhelm that England could not be bluffed.

Last Saturday afternoon this locality was deluged with one of the "just awfulest" rain storms that has visited this country since it's settlement. The rain poured down so fast that the water did not have time to run off, and all the highlands were flooded. The damage to crops it would be hard to estimate at this time, but it will certainly be heavy.

Mrs. T. G. Rome, visited her mother at Oklee on Wednesday.

There is one good feature about the county option agitation, and that is that it gives the reformers a means to connect with the pay check.

The flumeway and the mill race of the Hanson and Barzen Milling Company was swept out by the high water of Red Lake river, last Monday, doing damage of about $3000. The dam is in no danger of going out.

The big state ditches in eastern Pennington county were the salvation of the farmers' crops this week, for they certainly dumped that surplus water into the Red Lake river in a hurry.

Stiner Johnson, of Kratka township returned home from a Wisconsin visit yesterday. He reports conditions worse in Wisconsin, owing to the wet weather than they are here, as the farmers can not get onto the fields to cultivate their corn.

We have a letter, under date of June 18, from Aug. Berglund, in which he states that 3 inches of snow fell at Fort Francis on the 13th of this month. He also states that several of his former comrades in the mills, who inlisted in the Canadian regiments that are taking part in the European war, are in the list of dead.—St. Hilaire Spectator.

MARRIED: At the residence of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Klemmetson, yesterday afternoon Mr. Halvor Voxland, of McIntosh, to Miss Caroline Klemmetson, by Rev. Bjornson. The bride and bridegroom left for McIntosh this morning, where they will make their future home. THE SUNBEAM joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

Edon Davis drove down to Thief River Falls to-day, to take down the butter from the Highlanding creamery, and will bring back a load of Vivo flour for the Ellingson Cash Store. Notwithstanding the heavy rains of the past week, there is a good dry graded road, that heavy loads can be hauled over, for the entire distance from the Highlanding creamery to Thief River Falls. Who says that Pennington county has not got roads?

BRIDGE WANTED.

We understand that a petition will be gotten up by the residents of eastern Pennington county to bond the county for $30,000 for the purpose of building a bridge across the Red Lake River at Highlanding, to comply with all the government specifications. Of course the proposition will meet with the active opposition of Commissioners Wold and Peterson, as they want a NAVIGABLE river, so the western part of the county can continue to "hog" all the road and bridge funds.

Washington News.

It is estimated that the blockade of European ports by the British has caused a loss in our custom receipts of $5,000,000 a month.

President Wilson left Washington Wednesday night for his summer home in Cornish, N. H., where he will remain until July 7, at which date he will return to Washington.

The conference lasted several hours and the President was, doubtless, given a clear insight into conditions in the old world. There seems to be no doubt that Col. House believes that the time for peace proposals has not arrived as yet.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

The President stopped off to go to Roslyn, L. I. to have a conference with Col. E. M. House, who is generally supposed to have gone abroad as the President's special representative to look into the situation and report on the prospects of establishing peace in Europe.

The hearing of the western roads advance rate case is now on before the Interstate Commerce Commission. The roads affected are those lying east of New Mexico and Denver and west of the Mississippi River. The roads are petitioning for an increased rate on grain, grain products, live stock, fresh meats, packing house products, fruit, vegetables, etc.

Should the increase be allowed, it will bring the roads about $10,000,000 a year.

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States has submitted the question of government ownership of shipping lines to the trade and commercial organizations throughout the county, the result being that such bodies are overwhelmingly opposed to the government undertaking to purchase, charter or construct vessels for commercial purposes. The vote stood 698 opposed, and 82 in favor of the plan.

The reply of Great Britain to the latest United States note protesting against the unwarranted interference with our trade, has been received in Washington. The reply is very friendly in tone, points out the steps taken by Great Britain to make the burden placed upon our trade as light as possible but as for receeding from the position which she has taken, apparently such a thing is not to be thought of.

4th of July Celebration.

At Neptune

Arrangements have been made by Ben Tveidtbakk and others to celebrate on July 5th at Neptune. There will be base ball, races and a grand pow-wow and dance during the afternoon and evening. 1000 Indians will attend this big ball and celebration. Boat excursions on the Red Lake River during the afternoon and evening. Big bowery dance and grand display of fire works in the evening. Everybody come and attend this good old fashioned pioneer celebration.

The Real Need.

Book Agent—This book will teach you how to economize. The Victim—That's no good to me. What I need is a book to teach me how to live without economizing.—Philadelphia Ledger.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 15th 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 12, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Hans Hogquist, of Erie, Minnesota, who on Feb. 13th 1913, made Homestead application Serial No. 08868 for S. ½, N. E. ¼ Section 4, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Frank Rasmus Martinson, Louis Leo, Bennie Rindahl, Thomas Florence, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Thrive Without Sunshine.

The doctrine that sunshine is necessarily helpful and beneficial to the health is not always true. The Turkish men and women upset this theory completely. Across every window in a Turkish home are lattices to keep out curiosity and sunlight. The Turkish women get as little sunlight outside of their homes as they do inside.

At the age of twelve the Moslem woman takes the veil and she is never seen without it. The only chance she gets to let the wind blow on her face is when she is seated in the courtyard and within the walls of her own home.

In spite of the fact that the men and women get so little exercise and fresh air they are strapping big and hardy people. Few Americans can match them in physique or powers of endurance.—[illegible] Republic.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. O. Helber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

There's a Reason For Everything.

"Wouldn't you try to get a divorce from a woman who abused you and neglected your home and thought more of her club than she did of you?" thundered the big man.

"I don't think I would," replied Henry Peck. "I am afraid Henrietta would not let me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., who on Nov. 16th, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1372, Serial No. 04590, for E ½ S E ¼, Sec. 14 and N E ¼ N E ¼ Sec. 23 and who on June 22nd 1909, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 04826 for N W ¼ N W ¼, Section 24 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 6th. day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Olson Sordal, Ole J. Olson, of Hilda, Minn. Elick Halverson, John Lunblad, of Neptune, Minn

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

MONKEY ANTICS.

The Orang Outang Is a Creature of Great Imitative Ability.

In hotels and private houses of India, monkeys have been found that were trained to wait at table, bringing dishes and articles of food in a more or less mechanical way.

The story of the talented orang outang of Buffon, the naturalist, is classic. This creature gave visitors his arm, walked with them, showed them to the door, ate with a knife and fork and drank from a glass, poured tea into a cup, sweetened it and waited till it cooled before he drank it.

An orang outang at the Jardin des Plantes in Paris regularly unlocked with a key the door of the compartment he occupied, opened the door, locked it on the other side after he had entered and then hung the key on a nail.

Flourens relates that he once visited the Jardin des Plantes in company with an aged scholar whose appearance greatly interested this orang outang, which was at large in the rooms of the institution. The scholar wore old fashioned clothes, one article of which was a tall hat with a wide brim. He was much bent from age and in walking supported himself with a heavy cane.

When the two men were about to depart the hat and cane of the old man were missing. Presently the orang outang was seen tottering through the room, his back bent almost double, wearing the hat upon his head and walking stiffly by the aid of the cane.—Chicago Herald.

Breaking the Mirror.

She broke a mirror on her hub
And now she's sorry.
She doesn't care about the dub,
But 'tis unlucky, there's the rub that
causes worry.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Reciprocity.

"Dear Harold," with sadness she wrote to her former fiance, "as you are probably aware, I am to be married to Mr. Anthony the coming month. I shall therefore appreciate it if you will burn all the little notes I sent you, assuring you of reciprocity in regard to those you sent me."

She immediately received this reply:

"Dear Dorothy—I shall certainly comply with your request at once. And, incidentally, as your new fiance holds a few notes of mine I shall deem it a great favor if you will induce him to burn them with the rest."—National Food Magazine.

HUERTA ARRESTED BY U. S. OFFICIALS

FORMER MEXICAN DICTATOR AND OROZCO CHARGED WITH NEUTRALITY VIOLATION.

DRIVEN RAPIDLY TO EL PASO

Leaders Are Taken to Fort Bliss at Request of Mayor—Conspiracy to Incite Revolution Against Friendly Country Alleged.

El Paso, Texas, June 29.—General Victoriano Huerta, once president of Mexico, was seized by United States officers and, escorted by cavalry, taken to Fort Bliss, charged with conspiracy to incite a revolution against a friendly country and released on $15,000 bonds. Gen. Pascual Orozco, once a military leader in Mexico, was taken into custody with General Huerta, similarly charged with violation of neutrality laws and released on bonds of $7,500.

General Huerta, who had come to the United States several weeks ago from Spain, whither he exiled himself when he was unable to retain control longer in Mexico City, had been under surveillance from the time he left New York a few days ago, ostensibly for San Francisco. After Huerta left Chicago, westward bound, reports began to reach El Paso that he was bound for this city.

Uninvited Military Escort.

It was rather openly announced that the general would leave the train on which he traveled and come to El Paso from Newman, N. M., 20 miles distant. This proved to be true, but he came with military escort not of his choosing.

Federal officers had learned of his plan and Zack L. Cobb, collector of customs at El Paso, and Clifford Beckham, agent for the Federal department of justice, took several Federal officers and 25 cavalrymen from Fort Bliss and met the train at Newman.

The United States officers found General Huerta at the station, accompanied by Orozco and Major Luis Fuentes, a son-in-law of Huerta. The Mexican generals took the affair in good humor.

Taken to El Paso.

The Mexicans were taken in an automobile and driven rapidly to El Paso. A plan by friends of Huerta to serenade him as he arrived brought large crowds to the streets, but the assemblies were hurriedly broken up as word spread that Federal soldiers were escorting the general towards El Paso. Conferences were held by Mexican leaders and then a large throng assembled near the Federal building, whither Huerta and Orozco were taken.

Mayor Lee, fearing that there might be a demonstration that would start a riot, requested that the generals be taken to Fort Bliss until the department of justice should indicate what should be done with them. This request was granted, and the Mexicans were taken to the fort.

Violation of Neutrality Charge.

After Washington had been consulted, charges of violation of the neutrality laws were made against Huerta and Orozco. The men soon arranged bonds and were released.

The release of the Mexican leaders caused nearly as great a stir in Mexican and American circles as did the news of their detention. Immediately there was a revival of rumors relative to the new revolutionary movement, although Huerta reiterated his statement that he did not intend to attempt to enter Mexico unil peace is restored. The general stated that he is here merely to visit his daughter for a few days and greet old friends in El Paso.

After arriving at the home of his daughter, General Huerta received newspaper men but declined to comment on Mexican affairs. He positively denied that he was one of the leaders of a new Mexican revolutionary movement and asserted that he would never enter Mexico at the head of an armed force. "I have retired from the field as a soldier," he said, "unless my country should need my services against a foreign foe. I will never return to Mexico until after peace is established. This may take five or six years."

Huerta refused to comment on the possible effect of President Wilson's note to the warring factions.

When asked why he had visited El Paso he shook his finger emphatically and said:

"I came to visit my son-in-law and daughter. I think I have a perfect right to do that. I am en route to the San Francisco fair."

Dr. Dernburg Reaches Norway.

Christiana, June 28.—The steamer Bergensfjord, on which Dr. Bernhard Dernburg was a passenger on his way from the United States to Germany, arrived at Bergen after being detained at Kirkwall, Scotland, by the British authorities.

During the detention of the Bergensfjord at Kirkwall, Doctor Dernburg was not examined by British officials, merely giving his word of honor that he did not bring with him any documents, the transmission of which would be harmful to the allied cause.

UNCLE SAM'S MIGHTIEST FIGHTING CRAFT

©INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

The United States dreadnaught Arizona being towed back to her dock after being launched at the Brooklyn navy yard.

CARRANZA'S TROOPS ENTER MEXICO CITY

GONZALES ALREADY OCCUPIES CONSIDERABLE PORTION OF CAPITAL, SAYS REPORT.

FAMINE CONDITIONS WORSE

Fears Expressed That Much Suffering to Foreigners Will Follow Investment by New Army—Carranza Promises Protection.

New Orleans, June 28.—Constitutionalist troops under General Pablo Gonzales already have occupied a considerable portion of Mexico City, according to Vera Cruz reports received here by Constitutionalist consular officials. Troops under Zapata had evacuated parts of the city before the entrance of Gonzales, it was said.

Anxiety at Washington.

Washington, June 26.—Anxiety has increased in official quarters over the situation in Mexico City, with which the state department has been unable to communicate by telegraph for several days.

Reports that Gonzales was engaged in an artillery duel with the Zapatistas at Mexico City gave the first indication that the Villa-Zapata forces in the capital had determined to offer resistance to the inavding Carranza army instead of evacuating.

Reliable information indicates that General Gonzales himself cut the lines of communication between Vera Cruz and Mexico City in order to isolate the Zapata force. This prevents the state department from communicating with the Brazilian minister and deprives all other foreign governments of information concerning their diplomatic missions and subjects.

Famine Grows Worse.

Famine conditions in Mexico City have been growing worse daily, and with the investment by a new army in progress, fears are expressed that much suffering to foreigners will ensue.

While it has been generally understood that there will be no further development in the general Mexican situation as far as the United States is concerned until the return of President Wilson from Cornish, it is thought in official quarters that the situation in the southern capital may force a new crisis.

To Guard Foreigners' Lives.

General Carranza has given the American government formal assurances that every effort will be made by General Gonzales to guard the lives and property of foreigners, if his troops enter the city. It is feared however, that the fighting may be carried into the old capital by the contending forces, although the diplomatic corps hitherto has been successful in persuading the garrison to evacuate rather than give battle in the streets.

Dispatches from Diaz Lombardo, Villa's secretary of state at Chihuahua, received at the Villa agency here, denied reports that Aguas Calientes had been taken by Carranza forces.

General Felipe Angeles, Villa's artillery expert, will arrive in Washington from Boston next Friday, according to an announcement.

Heavy Fighting at Aguas Calientes.

El Paso, Texas, June 28.—Heavy fighting in the vicinity of Aguas Calientes has been reported in Villa advices to United States officials here, but without any indication as to how the gage of battle stood. It was stated that General Francisco Villa was directing his troops in person.

Representatives of the Villa government maintained that they still retained the city of Aguas Calientes. Carranza agency was without reports on the situation since two nights ago.

HUERTA SALUTES OLD GLORY

FORMER DICTATOR WATCHES TROOPING OF COLORS.

Calls United States Troopers Splendid Fellows as They Escort Him to Prison.

Fort Bliss, Texas June 29.—Squatting at a window of his improvised prison in his shirt sleeves and using an old copy of an army order with which to fan himself, wrinkled, grizzled and old General Victoriano Huerta watched the ceremony of trooping the colors at the United States army post and stood at attention when the colors that he had once refused to salute were furled for the day to the national air.

As the colors billowed from the masthead the aged general stood at attention, his heels clicked together and he delivered that long delayed salute, the refusal of which had almost plunged his country and the United States into warfare.

Beside him on a camp cot sat six-foot Pascual Orozco, his head in his hands and a scowl of defiance on his lean wolf-like face, as if he would attempt to gain his liberty by force.

Steps Into Arms of Marshal.

Twelve hours before at the little desert station of Newlan, N. M., among the Yucca cactus, General Huerta had stepped from the Chicago flyer into the arms of a United States deputy marshal who had a warrant for his arrest on a charge of conspiracy to violate the neutrality laws of the country which had given him hospice.

The first to embrace Huerta was Orozco, who had driven up in a high-powered automobile. The two generals, who had opposed each other in the Orozco revolution at Bachimba, had just embraced when Deputy Marshal Edwart Bryant stepped from behind the pumphouse and informed the general in Spanish that he would be forced to detain them both and that he preferred to have them accompany him under escort of United States troops in command of Col. George H. Morgan, who was hidden in the cactus near the train.

"I am at your orders, gentlemen," General Huerta said, as he stepped into a waiting automobile and was driven to this city. As General Huerta caught a glimpse of the United States troopers he smiled, waved his hands in the morning air and said: "This is indeed excellent. They are fine men, splendid fellows, and I am proud to have such a military escort. Mr. Chauffeur, you may deliver me wherever these fine men may direct, for I am a soldier and I am under your orders, Colonel Morgan."

G. O. P. TO MEET IN CHICAGO

Chicago, June 28.—Chicago will get the 1916 Republican national convention. There is a "better than even chance" that the Democrats will also nominate their party leader here next year.

These facts became known when Fred D. Upham assured members of the Hamilton club that the Republicans would choose Chicago for their meeting. He declared 30 of 52 national committeemen have pledged their votes to Chicago. Upham was appointed by the club as a committee of one to communicate with national committeemen on this question.

Roger Sullivan was credited with assurance that Chicago probably will get the Democratic national convention.

Bryan Declines War Debate Offer.

Washington, June 26.—William Jennings Bryan declined today to engage in a joint debate with Congressman A. P. Gardiner of Massachusetts on the question of preparedness of this country to resist invasion.

Mr. Gardiner issued his invitation to Mr. Bryan in a public letter.

Mr. Bryan announced that he would not debate with anybody any subject relevant to war or peace in the present condition of affairs. "These two subjects are all I am considering at the present time," he explained.

WAR WILL BE LONG ONE, BRITISH CLAIM

RUSSIAN ARMIES MUST FIGHT FOR MONTHS UNDER TREMENDOUS DISADVANTAGES.

TO PRESS VICTORIES IN EAST

Germany Intends to Make Battering Stroke Against Polish Capital, Is Belief—French Repulse Teutons on Heights of Meuse.

London, June 29. — Not since the war began has the English public been so convinced that it will be a long one. Those who took this view months ago were called pessimists, but now it is generally admitted that the Russian armies must fight for months under tremendous disadvantages and that in the meantime the much heralded big general movement on the western front must be indefinitely postponed while the entente powers thoroughly reorganize their methods.

While the campaign for munitions in Great Britain is at its height it must be assumed that Germany is straining every fiber to the same end and calling into play her inventive skill so as to increase the deadly mechanisms of war to offset the inevitable and terrible drain on her men.

Germans Press Toward Warsaw.

The present consensus of opinion among military writers in London is that Germany intends further to press her Eastern victories with another battering stroke toward Warsaw in an endeavor to seize that city and the whole line of the Vistula.

The line of offensive now directed from the Przasnysz region is along the valleys of Omulew and Orzyc, tributaries of the River Narew, which flows across North Poland and joins the bend of the Vistula above Warsaw.

In that section on the heights of the Meuse known as the Calonne trench, a violent engagement has been characterized by the use of flaming liquid and asphyxiating gases by the Germans, behind which they succeeded in reaching their former first line, which had been carried some time previously by the French. Here hand-to-hand encounters ensued, and, according to the French war office, the Germans were repulsed with heavy losses. This territory in almost its entirety is held by the French.

Claim Allies Repulsed.

The Germans claim that attempts by the Allies on the heights of the Meuse to recapture territory have been repulsed and that a ridge of hills directly southeast of Les Eparges has fallen into German hands.

In the Italian theater the Italians are developing their operations along the Isonzo front. They have blown up the Monfalcone canal under a heavy Austrian fire for the purpose of hastening the subsidence of the floods so that operations may be conducted more speedily.

West of the pass of Montecroce the Italian troops have occupied the summit of Zeillenkofel.

Torpedoes Italian Warship.

Vienna, via London, June 28.—An official announcement says: "One of our submarines torpedoed and sank an Italian torpedo boat in the northern Adriatic."

Robbery No Motive for Crime.

Joliet, Ill., June 25. — Finding of Mrs. Edmund M. Allen's pocketbook containing several hundred dollars and valuable jewelry caused the penitentiary officials to abandon a theory that robbery might have been the motive for the murder of the prison warden's wife. It has just been learned that the victim's purse was missing and a search for it was begun with the result that the black leather pocketbook was found among the debris of the charred bedroom where Mrs. Allen's body was discovered.

BRITAIN DEFENDS ORDER-IN-COUNCIL

MEMORANDUM TO U. S. TELLS OF EFFORTS TO BETTER NEUTRAL TRADE.

ORIGINAL NOTE UNANSWERED

No Attempt Made to Reply to Principles Asserted in American Communication of March 1—Merely Explains Concrete Cases.

Washington, June 26. — Great Britain, in a memorandum transmitted to the United States, and just made public here and in London, recites at length its efforts to minimize inconvenience to neutral commerce resulting from the order-in-council against trade with Germany, Austria and Turkey, and asserts that American citizens have no just grounds for complaint on account of the treatment accorded their cargoes.

Original Note Not Answered.

No attempt is made to answer the principles asserted in the American note of March 1, protesting against the order-in-council and insisting upon the right of neutrals to carry on legitimate commerce with each other and to trade in noncontraband with civilians in belligerent countries. In transmitting the memorandum, Ambassador Page said it was "merely an explanation of concrete cases and the regulations under which they are dealt with."

Another note to Great Britain is now in course of preparation at the state department and is expected to be dispatched as soon as the negotiations with Germany over submarine warfare have been cleared up. While this communication probably will make reference to the latest memorandum, it is understood that the manner of enforcing the order-in-council will not be treated as relevant to the question at issue—whether there is any warrant in international law for the powers that Great Britain and her allies have assumed to exercise over the commerce of the world.

Arrange to Buy American Cotton.

Arrangements for buying American cotton detained and for permitting the passage of goods bought in Germany by Americans before the date of the order-in-council are outlined and the promise made that consideration will be given to special cases of this kind of the future.

According to a summary of ships detained, there are now 27 vessels which cleared from the United States now held in ports of the United Kingdom. Of these, eight are said to be unloading cotton which Great Britain has agreed to purchase, seven will be allowed to depart as soon as items of their cargo placed in a prize court have been discharged and the other 12—three of them American ships—are the subject of investigations not yet completed.

Desire to Avoid Delay.

"His majesty's government," the memorandum concludes, "is earnestly desirous of removing all causes of unavoidable delay in dealing with American cargoes and vessels which may be detained and any specific inquiries of representations which may be made by the United States government in regard to particular caes will always receive the most careful consideration and all the information which can be afforded without prejudice to prize court proceedings will be readily commuted, but they can scarcely admit that on the base of actual facts, any substantial grievance on the part of the American citizens is justified or can be sustained, and they, therefore, confidently appeal to the opinion of the United States government, as enlightened by this memorandum."

GERMAN IS EXECUTED AS SPY

Robert Muller, Found Guilty at Police Court, Is Shot in Tower of London.

London, June 25.—F. Robert Muller, who on Jnue 4 was found guilty at Old Bailey police court of being a German spy, was executed in the Tower of London by shooting.

Another alleged German spy, Robert Rosenthal, who is said by the police to have confessed that he was sent to England by the German admiralty to obtain information on naval matters, is to be court martialed.

Sing Minnesota Booster Song.

Los Angeles, June 25.—Aside from the routine of business transacted by the delegates to the National Realty Men's convention, the Minnesota contingent introduced an innovation when they burst into their booster song, "Glorious Minnesota," written by Theodore Figge and sung to the tune of "John Brown's Body," and given with such enthusiasm as to make the rafters of the auditorium shake.

AIRMEN SINK SUBMARINE.

Berlin (Via Wireless to London), June 26.—For the first time in history an aeroplane has sunk a submarine.

German airmen bombarded a Russian submarine in the Baltic, near Gotland island.

The success of the bombardment was not known until today, when positive advices reached the German war office from Petrograd that the submarine had been sunk.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

But you can never measure a man's achievements by his own tongue.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

It is said men who work live longest but it may depend on whom they try to work.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

All things come to the man who waits—if he waits on himself while waiting.

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Eldon, Mo. — "I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. Hurley, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH
WORKS WONDERS
Famous because it makes Shirt Waists, Skirts, Collars, Cuffs, Laces and all starched things look NEW.
Requires No Boiling; Ready in 1 Minute.
Try it once and you will never use any other starch. Your Grocer has it or he can get it from any wholesale grocer in St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth or Superior. Or, if you prefer, we will send you a small sample package *free; in any event try it.*
Blue Package 10 Cents
ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 27-1915.

BOUNTIFUL PROMISE FROM WESTERN CANADA

Average Increase of Acreage in Wheat Over 22 Per Cent.

Province.	Wheat Acreage Increase.
Saskatchewan	25 per cent
Alberta	32½ per cent
Manitoba	15 per cent
Average for prairies....	22½ per cent

Saskatchewan.

The growth of the crop during the past week was very satisfactory. Rain fell in many places during the early part of the week, followed by warmer weather, which has been most beneficial to the grain. Breaking and summer-fallowing were well under way, and conditions generally were most promising.

The following reports have been received by the department from the various centers: Denholm—A little rain needed in the northern part to start late grain; remainder of district plenty of moisture. Davidson—Ideal growing weather; a few farmers harrowing grain to conserve moisture by breaking crust formed since last rain. North Battleford to Prince Albert—Good growing weather; crops looking well. Slight damage near North Battleford from cutworms; recent rains beneficial. Kindersley—Crops looking fine and prospects good; plenty of moisture, with prospects of more rain. Every slough in this country is full. Prince Albert—Crops in fair condition, though cutworms and light frosts have done damage in some sections. Have had moderate quantity of rain.

Owing to prompt marketing of the harvest of 1914, the farmers were enabled to devote more time than usual to cultivation in the autumn, under conditions which were decidedly favorable, and that, combined with the opportunities for soil preparation presented by an early spring this year, has resulted in the seeding of a wheat area estimated at twenty-five per cent greater than last year. Areas sown to oats and flax may be less than last year, because of the concentration upon the cereal in greater demand for export. Wheat seeding was completed eight days earlier than the average, under almost ideal conditions.

Alberta.

"Prospects excellent. Abundant moisture throughout the province, following rain. Area thirty to thirty-five per cent greater. Crop generally two weeks earlier."

Attention is drawn to the fact that the land has not been in such fine condition to work for years; neither has there been as much moisture as there was last autumn. This was protected during the winter by a little more than the average snowfall, which remained on the land, not being removed by the warm chinook winds, as is usually the case. There never has been a more optimistic feeling than exists today, judging by the information received from various parts of the province. We feel justified in saying that the crop never went in under more favorable circumstances; weather splendid and land particularly well worked.

While it is true that the acreage will be greatly increased, it is pleasing to learn that, despite the high price of feed, the receipts of milk and cream at the dairies continue to keep up, and that the output of the creameries has increased in quantity.

One of the most encouraging things in last year's work was the increase of practically thirty per cent in the output of cream and butter south of Calgary.

Manitoba.

Owing to the exceptionally early harvest last year and favorable fall weather, a much larger acreage of land was prepared than usual, and partly for the same reason and the prospects of high prices for all kinds of grain, farmers took more pains in the preparation of land, so that the spring opened up with 1,235,000 acres of fully prepared land above the previous year. Seeding was general by the 7th of April, some days in advance of the average. Since that time the weather has been exceptionally favorable for the sowing of wheat, and the farmers have taken full advantage of it. Much of the crop is now above the surface. There has been a very general and liberal rainfall; this will hasten the germination of the recently sown wheat, and will prevent the soil from drifting off the later sown crop. The area sown in wheat is fully 15 per cent greater than last year.

To sum up the agricultural situation generally, the Department of Agriculture says: "The area is larger than usual, the land has been well prepared, and the wheat has been sown at the right time; not so early as to run the risk of being killed off by frost, but sufficiently early to insure its ripening in the fall."—Advertisement.

Ready money is seldom ready when you want to borrow some.

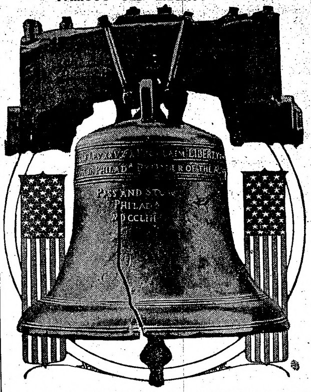
Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the
Signature of Chas H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Let's remember the kind acts of others, but forget our own!

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

It's easier for a young man to raise a row than a mustache.

FAMOUS OLD LIBERTY BELL



FINAL TONE OF LIBERTY BELL?

What Is Believed to Be Its Last Ringing Is Said to Have Recently Taken Place at Philadelphia.

What may prove to be the last ringing of the historic Liberty bell took place in Independence hall at Philadelphia recently.

It was decided to transmit the tones of the bell across the country to San Francisco over the recently completed transcontinental telephone line, partly fulfilling in a literal sense the prophetic words cast on the bell, "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof." The bell was struck three times with mallets at intervals of five seconds. By an arrangement of three very sensitive transmitters, which were suspended beneath it on rubber bands, so as to exclude all foreign vibration, the tones were caught and clearly heard over the telephone wires on the Pacific coast. At the same time a phonographic record was made of the notes so as to preserve them for posterity.

This is the first time that the great bell has been sounded since it was cracked in 1835 while tolling the death of John Marshall, the first chief justice of the United States Supreme court. The reason that it may never again be rung is that a new crack, more serious than the old one, has developed in it.

It has been found that the bell is afflicted with the "disease of metal." This is partly responsible for the appearance of the latest fissure and has made it necessary to support its weight on padded props in order to relieve the stress which has gradually been pulling it apart.

The new crack is now plainly visible, while only a short time ago it was microscopic. It begins at the upper part of the original fracture, extending from the letter "P" in the "Philadelphia," diagonally a quarter of the way around the circumference, to the letter "y" in "Liberty," near the top. It is believed that the new crack might not have occurred had the bell been allowed to remain at rest after it was first broken. It has, however, been shipped on different occasions to New Orleans, Chicago, Atlanta, Charleston, Boston and St. Louis. That it is actually suffering from a malady known as the "disease of metal," is the description of its ailment in the technical phraseology of the metallurgist, and is not a popular figure of speech. The reason for this distemper is to be found in the history of the bell's casting.

It was originally made by Thomas Lester at London, in 1752, and shipped to Philadelphia. When it was hung to try the sound it was cracked by the clapper. At first it was intended to return it to England, but subsequently two workmen, Pass and Stow, neither of whom was experienced in the art, undertook the recasting in Philadelphia. Obviously the bronze was too brittle, and in order to toughen it, they added approximately ten per cent of copper to the original metal. When the bell was later rehung it was found that too much copper had been used, and, to the chagrin of everyone, the tone was destroyed. The same men again undertook the work, and this time are supposed to have added tin to restore the tone. The third bell was accepted, but too much tin had been used, and the tones were so highly resonant that it was seldom rung.—Popular Mechanics.

It is very hard to convince a writer who is paid by the word that brevity is the soul of wit.

EVADED CAPTURE BY BRITISH

Quick Wit of American Patriot Saved Himself and Family When in Dire Peril.

There is an incident in the life of George Read worthy of mention in connection with these men who were martyrs to the Declaration. Fortunately Read suffered no real privation at the hands of the British, a fact due, however, solely to his presence of mind. When President McKinley, presiding officer of Delaware commonwealth, was made a prisoner, soon after the battle of Brandywine, it was necessary for George Read to take charge, he then being vice-president of that colony. He was in Philadelphia at the time of the president's capture and to return home entailed considerable danger.

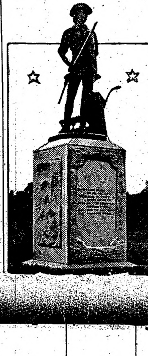
The enemy occupied the west bank of the Delaware river and Mr. Read had to take the New Jersey shore, run the risk of crossing the river and elude, if possible, the vigilance of the enemy's ships, which were strung along the whole distance. The 13th of October, 1777, Mr. Read reached Salem, N. J., where he obtained a boat for the purpose of conveying himself and family across the river.

At the place where he undertook the crossing, the river was about five miles wide. Almost in view of the British ships he had about reached the Delaware coast when he was discovered, for his boat had grounded just too far from shore to make it practicable to land his family. Unable to go on or leave the boat they were forced to wait while a ship's boat came up to them. Mr. Read's wits had not been idle, however, and he devised a plan which he and his wife immediately put into practice. They destroyed all traces of identification of their baggage, a feat made possible by the time required for the other boat's approach.

When the boat came alongside he politely informed them of his plight, and added that he was a country gentleman returning home from a pleasure excursion he had made with his family. The presence of his mother, wife and children added weight to this story. The commander of the English boat was only a coxswain, his companions common sailors. There was nothing suspicious about the party.

So, taking pity upon a family thus stranded but a short distance from their destination, the English boat's crew obligingly assisted them to land, helped to get the baggage on shore and, after receiving thanks for their kind assistance, returned to their ship. Mr. Read continued his journey, the end of which was the colony's governmental headquarters, where he assumed the role of chief executive until the release of the president was secured.

STATUE OF MINUTEMAN



STATE BREVITIES

St. Cloud.—William Harvey and Bozo Summerditch, employes at the Great Northern shops, were painfully injured when they became entangled in one of the machines. Harvey's arm was bruised and the other man sustained a scalp wound.

Fairmont.—Lightning struck the solid brick building occupied by the local telephone exchange and seriosuly injured one of the operators, Miss Clara Miller. A part of the system was demoralized and a crack opened in the wall from the chimney to the basement.

St. Cloud. — Despite an energetic search being made by a posse of officers and farmers, no trace has been found of John Williams, a negro trusty, who escaped from the reformatory. Williams had charge of the officers' quarters and before leaving stole a suit of citizens' clothes.

Fergus Falls. — The Solingslaget closed its annual convention and reunion in this city. Officers were elected as follows: President, Amund Ostmoe; vice president, O. Lunebo of Tolno, N. D.; secretary, C. M. Berg, McIntosh, Minn.; treasurer, Hans Erickson, Buxton, N. D.

Luverne.—Luverne's chautauqua will take the place of the usual Fourth of July celebration. The chautauqua begins on Sunday, July 4, and continues a week. Two of the best known speakers will be Congressman Victor Murdock of Kansas and Senator James K. Vardaman of Mississippi.

St. Cloud.—After eluding the reformatory officers for several days, John Williams, a negro convict who escaped from the state institution, fell asleep in the woods near Becker and was captured. So completely was he encircled by guards that it was impossible for him to get any food.

Winona.—V. L. Mangun, instructor of languages at the Winona normal school and former superintendent of the public schools of Caledonia, was elected superintendent of schools at Macomb, Ill., according to telegraphic information. Mr. Mangun was prominent in the Minnesota Educational association.

East Grand Rapids.—Inger Brocken of Gary, Minn., made the mistake of his life when he selected the right of way of the Northern Pacific railroad as a bed, allowing one arm to lie across a rail. Brocken is in a Grand Forks hospital, the arm cut off above the elbow. He is in a critical condition as a result of the shock.

Duluth.—Mrs. W. H. Magie, wife of one of the leading physicians of Duluth, and Miss Pearl Chalk, daughter of M. F. Chalk, United States marine boiler and engine inspector, had a narrow escape from death by bichloride of mercury, which they took by mistake for headache tablets. Both were hurried to a hospital and reported to be out of danger.

Plainview.—A fire was started in the home of H. W. Nunamacher here by means of the sun's rays shining through a spherical fish tank in such a manner that they became concentrated with a burning glass effect on the binding of a book on a table. Awakened by an odor of smoke, Mrs. Nunamacher traced it to the sitting room where the book was found to be on fire.

Hastings.—J. C. Hisler, a fireman on the steamer Morning Star, was thrown over the wheel into the river while approaching the levee, due to the engine stopping on the center and trying to reverse the same. He swam on his back in order to avoid being struck, a distance of about 700 feet, and was extended a plank by Floyd Stuart and W. A. Louden and pulled to shore.

Litchfield.—Much interest was created here when a notice of contest was filed by wet leaders on the result of Meeker county's vote, June 14, when the drys carried the day by a majority of 19. The petition sets forth many alleged irregularities, including the allegation that thirty-five voters in Kingston town were not naturalized, also that the ballot was not prepared in proper form.

Brainerd — Buzzing like a monster road engine, a miniature tornado struck the home of Ole J. Olson in Southeast Brainerd, jarred the house, tore his smumer kitchen to pieces, leveled three and damaged two other sheds near by, and, following a creek, traveled southeast out of the city. Lightning struck the barn of Martin Anderson near Sylvian, the first station west of Brainerd, killed four cows and destroyed the building.

New York Mills.—Farmers in this vicinity report that the small grain crop is at its best. The continued damp weather of the past weeks has given the small grain an opportunity for deep, strong rooting so that the plant can better withstand any hot, dry winds. It is the general belief in this vicinity that the corn crop is the only crop that has suffered from the inclement weather and it cannot be said that it has suffered to any great extent.

Winona.—John Hanson, Jr., aged 27, who was recently released from state's prison after serving three years and seven months, has been placed under arrest here for the theft of four dozen cans of tobacco. He was seen to take the goods and was followed to his home, where the secreted articles were recovered.

Thief River Falls.—The Thief River Grocery company's building, one of the largest mercantile establishments in this section, was destroyed by fire, supposed to have been started in a peanut roaster. The loss is estimated at $25,000.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic
If you choose
Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans
Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products
Insist on Libby's at your grocer's
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

OWN your own Wheat and Stock Farm
Don't neglect this opportunity. Williams County, North Dakota, lands will make you money.
McCLINTOCK & BYLIN TIOGA, NORTH DAKOTA

WAVES HIGH UP IN RANK

Sufferer From Effects of High Sea Was Designating Them as He Watched Their Approach.

A New York man was crossing the Atlantic with an army officer who suffered greatly from seasickness.

On entering the stateroom one particularly rough day he found the officer tossing in his berth, muttering in what at first appeared to be a sort of delirium.

Stooping over to catch his words, the friend heard him say: "Sergeant . . . major . . . sergeant . . . major . . . brigadier general . . ugh, lieutenant general . . . a-a-a-h!"

"What are you saying?" asked the friend in some alarm, as the sufferer looked piteously up at him after his last gasping "a-a-ah!"

"Assigning the waves their rank," said the military man, rolling toward the wall again. "There have been eight lieutenant generals within the last twenty minutes."

In the Trenches.

"No blankets, captain."

"Well, boys, we'll just have to cover ourselves with glory."

Most old bachelors are hard to please; they don't even think a girl baby is fit to kiss until she is sweet sixteen.

Wrong Diagnosis.

One of the prominent clubs of this city gave a contract for the decoration of their building in honor of the visit of the fleet, and the decorator conceived the idea that the word "welcome" spelled out in signal flags would be an appropriate and beautiful design for the front wall, over the entrance. He asked a naval officer for directions, and, following the code which said officer wrote out for him, a very interesting result was obtained. Judge of the surprise of the contractor when an army officer, happening by, asked: "Do you know what you have written?"

"Why, welcome," stammered the decorator.

"Not by a long shot!" said the army officer. "You have got up there, "To h— with the army."—Life.

Interesting Comparison.

"It beats all how luck does play favorites," remarked Farmer Corntossel. "I jes' been to see Ezra Hankins."

"How's he gettin' along since he hurt his foot?"

"He's purty glum. The doctor charged him a hundred dollars fur cuttin' his foot off. An' when the railroad cut Uncle Jake's foot the company paid him six hundred in cash. Maybe these great corporations ain't as graspin' as some people says."

A kiss may be a reward or punishment.

Post Toasties

Bringing In
the daintiest, choicest flavoured flaked food ever produced—
New
Post Toasties
If you like corn flakes, as most folks do, there's a delightful surprise ahead. The new method of toasting these choice bits of Indian Corn brings out a wonderful new flavour—
A Flavour Beyond Compare
New Post Toasties have a body and crispness that don't mush down when cream or milk is added, and they come FRESH-SEALED —sweet and appetizing.
Your Grocer Has Them Now

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The daily papers who allow the war news to occupy first page, make an announcement of on what page the base ball news can be found,

When the county option campaigns are finished, the wet supply counties will be; Jackson for southern Minnesota, Ramsey for central, and Red Lake for northern Minnesota and North Dakota.

The O. H. Loken Mercantile Company are going to publish a monthly paper to circulate free to, who ever wants it. Usually merchants are of the opinion that they can run a paper better than the average publisher, but it is not very often that one of them tries it.

There is some talk of contesting the county option election, owing to so many of the judges of election not understanding the law. It seems strange that men of ordinary intelligence should make so many errors as was made, when they had the law before them to read.

A thirty per cent assessment was made by the Bray Mutual Fire Insurance Co., last week, to cover loss of James Walker. Farmers who are insured in this company should remit their insurance promptly when notified, if they expect their own insurance to be paid in case of loss.

We are still fortunate in northern Minnesota, as we are not having any earth quakes or cyclones. Of course the Clearwater river is from three to six miles wide, but we can't say that we are having a very serious flood, as all of the people are still on earth that have not died from natural causes.

Hennipen county started the circulation of their county option petition last Monday. Former Governor Vansant is president and leader of the dry forces. We understand that St. Louis county is the next on the list, and that the petitions will be gotten up by the county division forces of that county. Hennipen county will undoubtedly take their place in the dry column.

The European warring nations are beginning to conclude that neither side can win, and are talking of calling it a draw game. In the meantime what about the thousands of common soldiers on both sides who have fought, bled and died, for naught! Anyway the kings on each side have showed the other kings that they would not be bluffed, and their salary will go on just the same, but what about the common people who must pay this enormous war debt?

The centralized creameries are doing their best to put the farmer's co-operative creameries out of business, by offering extra inducements to farmers to ship their cream. If they can "hoodwink" the farmers into this proposition until they get the co-operative creameries closed, they will then fix the price of cream on a price fixed by the cream trust, and not on the price of butter, or in other words they will then pay you just what they choose for your cream. Stand by your local co-operative creameries and get the highest market price for your produce.

Harry K. Thaw is making his final stand to get clear of the murder of Standford White, and as his money is still holding out, he will undoubtedly get out of it. One feature in his favor is that he rid New York city of an undesirable citizen to have at large among young growing girls. It will deprive lawyers of a great source of revenue, if there should be a final ending to the case, and they will undoubtedly try to make it hang fire for a few years longer, as neither the lawyers who are prosecuting, or the ones that are defending will allow that fat bird to escape, until they have plucked a few more feathers out of him,

We received an order for back copies of THE SUNBEAM since May 15th, and to place the name of the party on the subscription list, but as we never heard of him before his request will be dropped into the waste basket, as there was nothing in the letter that looked like cash to us, as we have as many delinquent subscribers on our list now, as we can afford to carry.

TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES RELIEVED.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment, I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All Druggists, 25c. Get a bottle to-day. Penetrates without rubbing.—ad.

AN EASY, PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.—Adv.

The Secret.

"This is very confidential, Marian."

"Yes, dear: I shall be most careful to whom I repeat it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

He who did well in war just earns the right to begin doing well in peace. —Browning.

The Outdoor Life.

"The doctor says I don't take enough interest in outdoor pastimes."

"Are you going to profit by his suggestion?"

"Yes. I'm going to sit down and read every word on the sporting page." —Washington Star.

PIMPLES, SKIN BLEMISHES ECZEMA CURED.

No odds how serious, how long standing your case, there's help for you in every particle of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It wipes out all trace of your ailment, and leaves your skin clean and soft as a child's. Hundreds of users have sent voluntary letters of thanks. Just try one box. It will mean freedom from suffering and embarrassment.—Adv.

A GOOD HOUSEHOLD SALVE

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood Poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all Skin Blemishes, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c. box from your Druggist.—adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

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PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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FARM LOANS | A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 2nd, 1915. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 24 1915. Notice is hereby given that Nels Nilson, of Erie, Minn. who on Jan. 6th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 010215, for S.E. ¼, Section 25, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn, on the 3rd day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thom Omlid, Eddie Arveson, John P. Nelson, Carl Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Pictures in Gardens.

Above most other arts, landscape architecture is based on nature, and the art should be practiced on natural lines. The evolution of growing things, the development of distinct types of effect, although greatly varied, can be, and should be, made to bear the stamp alike of definite, though perhaps instinctive, ideas throughout the various kinds of landscape gardening, whether it be a park, an estate, a village garden or a window box. It should make a fine picture, no matter how small or how large.—New York Telegram.

Yeast in Bread.

In the dough from which bread is made there is a lot of sugar, which contains carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. It is necessary to ferment this sugar to make bread edible, and yeast is used because it has the power to do this. It is made from a plant having this quality. Fermenting sugar is equivalent to burning it, and there are two results. One is the formation of carbonic acid gas. A great deal of this gas is caught in the dough in the form of large or small bubbles, and some of it escapes into the air. The part that cannot escape causes the dough to rise and makes the bread light. The holes in bread are the little pockets which held the carbonic acid gas. The effect of the bubbles is to lift the body of dough so that the heat can penetrate readily and bake it properly.—Boston Herald.

A Morbid Desire.

Two octogenarian darkies at White Sulphur Springs, having been employed by one hotel management since old time war days, are now retained as pensioners, though they occasionally do light and pottering jobs about the place.

One day not long ago they were languidly raking leaves on the lawn. As a lady passed she heard them quarreling and stopped to listen.

"Nigger," stated the older of the pair, "does you know what I wish't? I wish't dat hotel yonder had a thousan' rooms in it and you was laid out daid in ev'y room!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Overcharged.

In a western town the attorney for the gas company was making a popular address.

"Think of the good the gas company has done," he cried. "If I were permitted a pun I would say in the words of the immortal poet, 'Honor the light brigade!'"

Whereupon a shrill voice came from the rear, "Oh, what a charge they made!"—New York Times.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior., U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that John Olson Sordal, of Hilda, Minn. who on Dec. 3rd. 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 1879, Serial No 04597, for Lot 1 and who on Dec. 6th. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06329 for S E ¼ NE ¼ and lot 2, all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U.S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota on the 6th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bjorn Tveitbakk, of Neptune, Minn., Sven Swenson, Frank Savage, Ole J. Olson, all of Hilda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. June 1st 1915. Notice is hereby given that Mary Holm, of Torgerson, Minn., who on June 24th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 08199, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ & N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼ Sec. 12 and, N. E. ¼ N. W. ¼, Section 13, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Henry Svare, of Erie, Minn John Bye, Alfred Knutson, Caroline Jordahl, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th. 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 1, 1915 Notice is hereby given that Ole Ystesund, of Hilda, Minn. who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06998, for N. W. ¼ Section 12. Township 152 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Halfor Swenson, Knute Ystesund, Kittel Knutson, all of Hilda, Minn. B. H. Costello, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Going Down.

Jones (as the launch capsizes)—I—I wish I had been a better man. Brown (with a gurgle)—I wish I had been a better swimmer. — Philadelphia Bulletin.

Success.

"What is the key to success?"

"The ability to make people pay."

"Pay for what they get?"

"No; pay for what you tell them they're getting."

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

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Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

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J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam May 28th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. May 24th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Ole Klungland, of Neptune Minn. who on June 20th, 1912 made Homestead Entry No. 08235 for S. W. ¼, Section 36 Township 153, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 6th, day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

A[illegible] Arveson, Svan Arveson, of Neptune. Minn. Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn, Christ Christianson, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Precious Manuscripts.

Considered one of the finest manuscripts in this country, the "Evangelistarium sive Lectiones ex Evangeliis," illuminated and of French-Carlovingian origin, may be seen in the New York Public library. The manuscript is of vellum and consists of 200 leaves. Its date is set in the neighborhood of 870 A. D. The late twelfth and thirteenth centuries are also represented, and among the works from the fourteenth century is the oldest extant complete manuscript of the Wycliffite version of the New Testament in English.—Argonaut.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE.

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

FARM MORTGAGES

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1915. NO. 18

THE LOCAL NEWS

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

C. L. Clark was transacting official business at Goodridge Wednesday.

Hover Falkedahl made a flying business trip (?) to Thief River Falls Wednesday.

There was a fairly good sized crowd celebrated at the residence of Otto Parno's in Star township on July 3rd.

The mosquitoes are like the Mexican revolutionists, as soon as you "swat" one, another one takes his place.

We understand that there was another extension of time granted on ditch 42 last fall, before the change was made in county officers.

It is reported that there was a large crowd present at the Goodridge celebration July 5th., but that government fence kept the people from the south side of the river from attending.

Some of the farmers on Ditch 42 have had their crops badly damaged by water, but it could not be helped as there was so much rain that it drowned out the ditchers, and turned the whole country into a lake.

The rivers that are flowing into the Red Lake are all flooded over their banks, which is the reason that Red Lake River continues to be so high, and it is likely to continue high for a long time, as it has a lot of water to pass down it before it lowers the big Red Lake two feet.

The Thief River Falls Times makes itself ridiculous by trying to make a joking matter out of the personal injury case commenced against Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hamre, but they will find it is no joke, but a business proposition when W. E. Rowe, goes into court with a personal injury case.

As our county commissioners do not seem to think it advisable to pass a resolution to declare Red Lake River a non-navigable stream, it is up to the people living east of Thief River Falls to move with a petition from the people to Congressman Steenerson, asking for this relief, which will be done in the near future.

The county got a great deal more from the state for roads and bridges this year than they did last year, but the eastern part of the county got less, particulary the A. B. Mandt Commissioner District. Step down to the Auditor's office and look this up some of you fellows that were anxious to change county commissioners in that district last fall.

Corn is N. G. this year, and some of the farmers are disking up the land to prepare it for crops next year. The present season will stop corn planting in this locality for a number of years, as the farmers will consider that they are running too much risk of loosing the use of their land for one season by planting it to corn, and will sow barley instead of planting corn.

Minneapolis is having a warm county option campaign now, with a pretty sure cinch that the county will go dry. Then look out for a prompt repeal of that option law as soon as the next legislature meets, as the representatives from dry counties that adjoin wet counties will be in the majority. But the temperance people may pass a state prohibition law to take the place of the option law, which would put all the counties equal again.

We would kindly ask some of the parties who know themselves to be indebted to THE SUNBEAM to please pay up.

Read what the farmers living above Red Lake want, which we publish in another column, then stop talking about dams to raise the level of the lake.

The bridge that was built across the Clearwater river at Roland by private subscriptions of the settlers nine years ago is still one of the best crossings on that river, and if the people had only the right to bridge the Red Lake river at Highlanding, there would now be a bridge at that point, that people could cross on, at all stages of water in the Red Lake river, without any assistance from the county whatever.

Red Lake River Transportation Company

The farmer share holders of the Red Lake River Transportation Co. have been notified the past week to pay the amount of their shares, as an assessment to pay indebtedness of the company. We do not know anything about the legality of this assessment, but we took immediate steps to look the matter up. We know something about the right of it now, which is that Bakke, who was connected with the People's Bank at Thief River Falls at the time the debts were claimed to have been contracted, was secretary of the company, and kept the books away from the Board of Directors, and perhaps the ones who are now stirring up this muss for private gain are of the opinion that they have all of the records there are of the transactions of the company, but they are likely to find their mistake when they come into court. As there are a large number of farmers in the same boat as ourselves, on this boat deal, we will not express any opinion, as to what they can or can not do to collect these assessments, until we have had an opportunity to hear from competent counsel that we have employed to look the matter up and see where we are at.

We have a bill against the company for wood sold them in 1907 amounting to $17.45, but we suppose it is not the intention to pay the common people any just claims, but to bleed the farmers out of a few dollars to feed the bankers and lawyers.

NEW FENCE ERECTED

Boys intent upon gaining stolen access into the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, will find the trick extremely difficult, as a new fence is being erected around a large part of the grounds. This is not liable to work much of a hardship upon them, however, as all children are to be admitted free on the opening day, when a record attendance is anticipated. The largest attendance ever obtained on the first day was in 1912, when 100,792 persons, the largest daily attendance ever obtained by any fair in America, passed the turnstiles.

N. W. Minnesota Fair

The Northwestern Minnesota Fair will be held at Crookston next week, July 13th to 17th. This will be one of the largest and best fairs ever held in the northern part of the state. There has been $3500.00 hung up as prizes for races, and in addition to this the Patterson shows will provide an entertainment in the afternoons and evenings.

Do not forget the dates, beginning next Tuesday July 13th and closing Saturday July 17th.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Washington News.

The government has now adopted the plan of notifying the German authorities of the date of sailing of all American vessels so as to prevent a repetition of attacks by German submarines upon such ships.

The United States has just completed the purchase of 19,000 acres of land at Tobyhanna, Penna., to be used as an artillery range. Similar ranges will eventually be established in the south and on the Pacific coast.

Hon. John Burke, Treasurer of the United States, formerly governor of the State of North Dakota, left Washington Tuesday for San Francisco to superintend the counting of the money at the mint. This will take about three weeks to accomplish. The Treasurer will take in the Panama-Pacific Exposition before his return.

Because of the large orders for munitions of war which have been placed with many American manufacturers, they have made very tempting offers to army and navy officers who are familiar with such affairs; this has caused some officers to desire to resign and take these positions. The government legal experts are now busy looking up the law to see if there is not some statute which would prevent officers from resigning.

President Wilson is enjoying his short vacation in New Hampshire. A daily round at golf is one of the President's favorite pastimes, and as a rule, a long automobile ride is taken. On the first day of his stay at Cornish, a fifty mile motor ride was indulged in during the course of which the chauffeur lost his way on several occasions and the President himself got out at farm houses to inquire as to the proper road to take.

It belongs to great men to have great defects.—French Proverb.

The Movie Craze.

"So you've just come from church. How long was the sermon?"
"I should say about six reels."—Wisconsin State Journal.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of.

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in the Sunbeam June 18th 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 12. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Hans Hogquist. of Erie, Minnesota., who on Feb. 13th 1913, made Homestead application Serial No. 05868 for S. ½, N. E. ¼ Section 4, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls, Minnesota. on the 20th day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rasmus Martinson, Louis Lee, Bennie Rinoahl, Thomas Florence, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Losing a Customer.

The Salesman—Something in mirrors, madam? Let me show you the latest wrinkle.

Mrs. Middleage—I saw it in my own mirror this morning. You needn't call my attention to it.—New York Globe.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:40 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:00 P. M.

Train No 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

MISSION OF THE RURAL CHURCH

SHOULD BE UNIVERSITY OF RELIGIOUS LEARNING.

Duty of Christianity to Evangelize the World.

By Rev. Jno. A. Rice, D. D.
Pastor St. John M. E. Church, South, St. Louis, Mo.

Some years ago, the question was asked: What is a college? The attempt to answer it shook the educational world in America from center to circumference. Another question is now beginning to be asked: What is a church? Without undertaking to give a definition of it, let me ask, in this initial paper, what the church is for? The New Testament reveals three distinct tasks to which it is committed.

First, that of evangelization. The church is divinely commissioned to reach for the lowest and the least man in the least land and offer him sonship to the Eternal God; offer him a divine power, which lifts him out of the bog and places him upon the highest levels of human life, where God and the soul are in fellowship. This alone were an immense privilege.

Teaching the Art of Living.

The church is commissioned also to teach and train those who are rich with its evangelistic message. The term, Religious Education, has come to mean a specific thing in our country, namely, the training of the people in the local church in those deep matters which pertain to the art of living. I am not now speaking of the work of education in schools, colleges and universities, but the work of education at our doors, in the congregation. Every agency in reach should be employed to the utmost in this important mission. Indeed, the local church could be made a sort of university for all the people, in which the simple, practical arts and virtues of everyday life should be taught and enforced. Only recently has this special phase of the church's work received anything like adequate attention. The New Testament word for it is Edification.

School of Religion Needed.

Of course, the Sunday School is the center for all this work, although the activities of the church should extend through the entire week and the Sunday School should cease to be so named. It should be called the School of Religion or the Church School or something else that indicates it to be an all-the-week activity. During this time various and sundry clubs, classes, musical organizations, culture courses, as well as distinctly religious meetings, should be held. Thickly settled neighborhoods, as we shall see, offer fine opportunities for the development of things spiritual.

The third task to which the church is committed is that of Christianizing the social order; that of infusing the spirit of Jesus into every nook and corner of our life. Nothing is foreign to the interest of the church.

Neighborly Love Essential.

If religion pervades and colors the whole life then ours is serious business, for it will let no corner of the world escape its influence. The sooner we learn that Christianity is not a thing to be practiced in a corner the better for the world. The question of the eighteenth century, touching Christianity, was, Can it be made to square with the human reason? Of the nineteenth, Can it be made to square with the results of scientific research? Of the twentieth, What can it do? We must learn to enforce not only love of God, whom we cannot see, but love to our neighbors, with whom we are living in constant contact. Neither without the other is Christianity whatever else it may be. Everything that interests his neighbors must interest him, if he is a genuine follower of the Christ.

It is the mission of the church—the rural as well as the city—to evangelize the whole world, to train to the highest degree of efficiency those whom it evangelizes and to seek to make the spirit of Jesus the absolute rule in all human relations.

SLAVS SINK TWO ENEMY WARSHIPS

RUSSIANS VICTORIOUS IN NAVAL BATTLE IN THE BALTIC, SAYS REPORT.

TWO BATTLESHIPS DAMAGED

Wittelsbach and Vessel of Kaiser Class Return to Kiel for Repairs—German Mine Layer Albatross Aground to Escape.

London, July 6.—"A naval action has occurred off the east coast of the island of Gothland," says the Stockholm correspondent of Reuter's Telegram company. "The German mine layer Albatross was chased by four Russian cruisers and ran aground to escape capture. Twenty-one of the mine layer's crew were killed and 27 were wounded."

Germans Lose Two Warships.

Copenhagen, via London, July 3.—The German battleship Wittelsbach, which is damaged, and a battleship of the Kaiser class, with many shots under the waterline, from the battle in the Baltic, have returned to Kiel.

The Politiken's Petrograd correspondent states that it is reported that not only was a German torpedo boat sunk at Windau, but a cruiser of the Magdeburg type also was lost.

Wittelsbach in Service in 1902.

The battleship Wittelsbach is of 11,830 tons displacement. Her complement in peace times is 650 officers and men. Her armament consists of four 9.4 inch guns and 18 6-inch guns. She was placed in service in 1902.

The battleships of the Kaiser class each have a displacement of 10,790 tons and a complement of 658 officers and men. The armament of this class consists of four 9 4-inch and 14 6-inch guns.

Advance North Planned.

Copenhagen, via London, July 3.—In preparation for an advance north, supported by a German squadron, the Politiken's Petrograd correspondent states that eight German army corps were concentrated at Riga and in the Shavli region. The attack on Windau, the correspondent believes, was an evidence that this was the object of the German military and naval authorities.

Sweden Protests Firing.

London, July 3.—The Stockholm correspondent of the Reuter Telegram company states that the Swedish minister to Petrograd has been instructed to protest against the violation of Swedish neutrality involved by Russian warships firing on German warships within Swedish territorial waters.

A division of Swedish torpedo boat destroyers has been sent to interne the German mine layer Albatross.

FIVE BRITISH SHIPS ARE SUNK

Steamers Caucasian, Inglemoor and Welbury Destroyed by One Submarine.

London, July 6.—Three British steamers, the Caucasian, Inglemoor and Welbury, the bark Sardozne and the schooner L. C. Tower are reported to have been sunk by German submarines in the vicinity of the Scilly Islands and off South Ireland. The Caucasian met her fate southwest of Lizard Head on the coast of Cornwall. While engaged in picking up her crew, the Inglemoor fell a victim to the same submarine. The Caucasian when the submarine opened fire was given full steam in an endeavor to escape. Not until the steamer was struck by several shots, one of which demolished the wheel, did her captain surrender. The crew of the steamer took to the boats. The submarine hauled alongside and fired eight shells into the vessel.

The crew of the Inglemoor and a part of the crew of Caucasian were landed at Penzance, but one of the Caucasian's boats with 19 men aboard was being towed toward France when last sighted.

Conditions in Mexico City Better.

Washington, July 6.—Reassuring reports on conditions in Mexico City, taken to Vera Cruz by refugees who left the capital a few days ago, have reached the state department by cable.

According to these advices, looting has been confined largely to small grocery stores, and the poorer class are not yet actually starving.

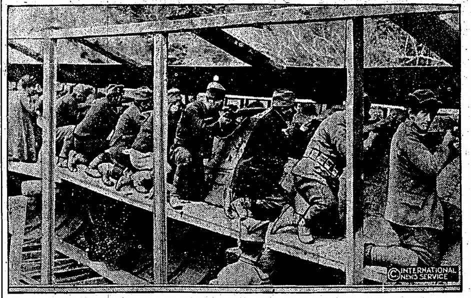
Seven Vessels Torpedoed.

London, July 3.—German submarines have sent to the bottom within the last 36 hours seven more vessels of the Allies, six English and one Italian, with a known loss of life of three and many missing. The crews of some of the ships were rescued.

Say Liner Is Marked for Attack.

New York, July 3.—Rumors in German circles predict that the White Star liner Adriatic, which left Wednesday for Liverpool with a large cargo of war material, munitions and automobiles, consigned to the Allies, has been marked for an attack by German submarines. Aside from being a floating arsenal, local Germans point out she is an especial mark because some prominent Englishmen are among her passengers. Sir Robert Borden, premier of Canada, is one of the passengers.

INTRENCHED IN STEEL BARGES SERBIANS RAKE AUSTRIAN TRENCHES



Mounted on platforms within the barges the Serbian marksmen pour a deadly fire into the enemy's position, as they float down the Danube.

SINKING OF VESSEL IS HELD JUSTIFIED

ARMENIAN REFUSED TO HALT AT SUBMARINE'S WARNING, SAY DISPATCHES.

LITTLE TENSION AT CAPITAL

No Likelihood That Any New Cause of Complaint Will Be Added to Issues Between United States and Germany.

Washington, July 3.—Official information on which to base an accurate judgment of circumstances under which the British merchantman Armenian was destroyed with the loss of a number of American lives is lacking and until all details are available, Secretary Lansing states that the position of the American government cannot be determined.

Hold Sinking Justified.

From news dispatches, however, and a closer reading of official reports, officials were inclined to the view that inasmuch as the Armenian apparently refused to submit to the warning command of the German submarine to halt and made repeated attempts to escape, according to international law the sinking of the vessel was justified, even though noncombatants were on board. This was the rule laid down in the case of blockade runners in the American Civil war and is the principle applicable also to neutral vessels which refuse to submit to visit and search.

No New Cause for Complaint.

There was little tension over the incident in official quarters here after it became known that the Armenian had sought to avoid capture. It was admitted that if official reports bore out the press dispatches, there was no likelihood that any new cause of complaint would be added to the issues pending between the United States and Germany.

One or two officials suggested that inasmuch as Germany had in effect given warning that enemy ships would be torpedoed without warning, a merchantman carrying contraband might be justified in attempting to escape, since to halt would mean certain destruction, with no assurances of an opportunity for the crew to escape. It was pointed out that the last American note to Germany on the Lusitania and Falaba cases said:

Passengers' Lives Forfeited.

"Nothing but actual forcible resistance or continued efforts to escape by flight when ordered to stop for purpose of visit on the part of the merchantman has ever been held to forfeit the lives of her passengers and crew."

These officials were inclined to argue that the German submarines might not order vessels to stop merely "for the purpose of visit." Others, however, declared that the rules of warfare do not require the commander of a warship to state his purpose when directing a merchantman to halt.

Colonel Blethen Sinking.

Seattle, July 3.—(Special.)—Colonel Alden J. Blethen, publisher, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, has suffered another sinking spell and his death is expected hourly. The physicians in attendance have given up all hope of his recovery.

Decision On Extradition Delayed.

Washington, July 3.—Decision on question of the extradition of General Victoriano Huerta on various criminal charges rests with the state department. Formal request for the extradition of Huerta was before officials of the department, having been submitted by Governor Ferguson of Texas, at the request of the Villa governor of Chihuahua of state. General Huerta is charged with implication in the murder of President Madero and Vice President Suarez.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

DIAZ, FORMER MEXICAN PRESIDENT, DIES ABROAD.

Paris, July 6.—General Porfirio Diaz, former president of Mexico, died here at 7 o'clock in the evening. General Diaz's wife, Senora Carmen Romero Rubio Diaz, and their son, Porfirio Diaz, Jr., and the latter's wife, were at the bedside when the end came.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

WILL NOT LET HUERTA CROSS

U. S. DETERMINED DICTATOR SHALL NOT ENTER MEXICO.

Agents Keep Aged Leader Under Surveillance—Re-arrest May Follow Extradition Request.

Washington, July 6.—The United States government is determined that General Huerta shall not re-enter Mexico from American territory while he may constitute a factor for the disturbance of the political or military situation in the southern republic.

By just what means General Huerta is to be held has not been definitely determined. At present he is at liberty on bond of $15,000, and will be given a hearing on July 12, when the department of justice will endeavor to press its charge of violation of neutrality laws.

In the meantime, agents of the department are keeping Huerta under surveillance and the military authorities on the border have been ordered to prevent him from crossing into Mexico.

Emphasis was laid in official quarters on the possible re-arrest of Huerta as a result of the formal request for extradition received from the Villa governor of the state of Chihuahua. Should the government fail to prove in the next hearing that Huerta is guilty of violating American neutrality, or decide to withdraw its charges, high officials pointed out that he could be re-arrested and held for 40 days without bail pending the receipt of evidence from the Villa authorities.

EAT ALFALFA; BLUES VANISH

Patients at Chicago Hospital Cured of Indigestion by New Remedy, Says Homepathist.

Chicago, July 6.—Alfalfa as a remedy for indigestion and mental depression was recommended by Dr. Alexander L. Blackwood of Chicago before the American Institute of Homeopathy, which has just closed its annual convention here.

Doctor Blackwood told of experiments made with the new remedy on patients in a Chicago hospital.

"During the last year observations were made of the action of alfalfa on 17 persons," he said. "All of them noted that they grew so hungry that they could scarcely wait for their meals. Their minds were clear and bright, all bodily functions were stimulated and it was impossible to have the blues."

For Italian Munitions.

Milan, Italy, July 6, via Paris.—Lombardy, Italy's greatest manufacturing center, has organized a preparation for "a munitions committee," the executive committee of which in colaboration with the military authorities will work to organize Italian industries on a vast scale to cope with the new and unexpected national situation regarding munitions.

'Fight Until Victory," Russia's Reply.

Petrograd, July 1.—"With the help of God, Russia will continue the fight until her enemies are completely crushed. Until that time peace is impossible."

Premier Goremykin made this statement in a manifesto just issued. The document was made public immediately following the remarkable conference, participated in by the czar and his ministers, behind the great battlefront in Galicia, where the Russian armies are retreating before the Austro-German drive.

INVADERS CAPTURE KRITHIA IS REPORT

TURKISH STRONGHOLD ON GALLIPOLI PENINSULA FALLS, SAY DISPATCHES TO ATHENS.

IS GREATEST LAND BATTLE

Struggle at Dardanelles Said to Be Most Desperate Since Expeditionary Forces Were Put Ashore—Losses on Both Sides Heavy.

Rome, July 3.—Serbian forces are marching across Central Albania to effect a junction with the Montenegrins in a combined assault on the seaport city of Alessio, according to advices to the Montenegrin legation just received.

Athens, July 3.—The Allies opened a fierce assault upon the Turkish positions before Krithia Wednesday morning. Eight warships, led by the superdreadnaught, Queen Elizabeth, are pounding the Turkish forts with the greatest crash of metal since the attack upon Fort Kilid Bahr, more than three months ago. Unconfirmed reports reached here that Krithia had fallen.

Mitylene dispatches reported the losses on both sides in the last week of fighting at the Dardanelles to be the heaviest of the Gallipoli campaign. The Allied expeditionary forces are reported to have lost at least 10,000 in killed, wounded and missing. The Turkish casualties are believed to have been heavier.

Greatest Land Battle.

All dispatches received here agreed that the struggle being waged around Krithia is the greatest land battle waged at the Dardanelles since the expeditionary forces were put ashore. General Hamilton has concentrated his armies north of Sedd-Ul-Bahr and is sweeping the Turks back along the peninsula by successive short rushes.

Each charge is preceded by terrific bombardment of the Turkish trenches by Anglo-French battleships standing inside the strait and along the shore of the Gulf of Saros. The trench fighting is of the most desperate character. Turkish and Allied troops are gripped in a hand-to-hand combat on the sands.

SEIZE WEAPONS AT EL PASO

Federal Authorities Raid Premises of Co-defendants With Huerta; Take 9 Machine Guns.

El Paso, Tex., July 6.—Further seizure of weapons, supposed to have been collected here for the new revolutionary movement in Mexico, were recorded when the Federal authorities raided premises said to be owned by Ike and Frank Alderete, co-defendants with Victoriano Huerta, and three others charged with conspiracy to violate United States neutrality. The booty was nine machine guns.

Orders Children Vaccinated.

Davenport, Ia., July 3.—Every child that enters public schools of Davenport next fall must be vaccinated unless satisfactory evidences of previous vaccination can be shown. This order promulgated by the board of education is the most decided action that has ever been taken in the fight against contagious diseases in Davenport schools.

Crew Fears Torpedo; Rebels.

Queenstown, July 3.—Fearing attack by German submarines, the crew of the Norwegian bark Abyssinia mutinied while the ship was lying in the harbor here.

In a bloody battle on the Abyssinia's deck, officers shot three of the mutineers, wounding two fatally. Queenstown police ran alongside in a harbor boat, boarded the vessel and quelled the disturbance.

The Abyssinia is still in the harbor here.

CATHOLICS HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

MORE THAN 1,000 FOREMOST EDUCATORS ATTEND INITIAL SESSION IN ST. PAUL.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—With one of the most up-to-date and complete Catholic school buildings in the country as its meeting place, the Catholic Educational association opened its twelfth annual convention at the new Cathedral school.

More than 1,000 educators attended the initial session. The list includes the foremost Catholic educators of the country.

In his opening address, Bishop T. J. Shahan of Washington, D. C., president general of the association, reviewed the work of the association during the year. He said the educational work had the co-operation not only of the clergy but the Catholic people as well and as a result the year had been a successful one.

Finances Satisfactory.

Cheers greeted the reading of a letter from the apostolic delegate commending the work of the Catholic educators of the country. The treasurer general's report shows the finances of the association in a satisfactory condition.

Early day efforts of the Catholics to conduct their own schools as part of the state educational system were described by Rev. Francis T. Moran of Cleveland, Ohio. He mentioned two instances, one in Detroit, Mich., and the other in Lowell, Mass., which made a good start, he said, but later met opposition and became church schools exclusively. Father Moran reviewed the history of Catholic education in this country, declaring that the church was the pioneer in educational work in many sections.

In discussing Father Moran's paper, Brother John Waldron of Chaminade college, Clayton, Mo., explained that the Catholic Educational association is based on the co-operative good will and efforts of the different elements that enter into its composition. Its three departments of seminaries, colleges and schools serve one another, he said. The immediate education of the pastor, said Brother Waldron, is in the parochial school.

The opening session was held in the auditorium of the Cathedral school, which was crowded by clergy, sisters and laymen. Archbishop Ireland was present and followed the program with interest.

The halls and anterooms of the buildings were given over to school supply houses, which had exhibits of books and school utensils. Lunch was served in the basement by Catholic women.

Sectional meetings were held with addresses and discussions by prominent Catholic educators.

CLUB GIRLS AT ALBERT LEA

Industrial Council Opens Meeting—150 Young Ladies Representing Five States Are Assembled.

Albert Lea.—At the opening meeting of the Industrial council for club girls at Albert Lea college, 150 girls representing Minnesota, Iowa, North and South Dakota and Nebraska were assembled when Miss Clara T. Taylor of Minneapolis, field industrial secretary, called the meeting to order.

Mrs. Gertrude Kingsland, dean of Albert Lea college, made the address of welcome. All other leaders from the different states made addresses.

Five Bible classes will be conducted. The class for secretaries will be led by Mrs. Emma Byers, executive secretary of the North Central field and four classes for girls under the leadership of Miss Grace Richardson of St. Paul; Miss Dodd, Duluth; Miss Elizabeth Brainerd, Cedar Rapids, and Miss Frances M. Crittenden, city secretary for the North Central field.

Dr. W. E. J. Gratz of St. Paul will be one of the speakers at the vesper meeting each evening.

Destructive Fire at Elk River.

Elk River.—Fire destroyed the new Falk building and caused a loss of $12,000 to $15,000, fairly well covered with insurance. The fire started in the basement and a terrific explosion of gas which had formed blew off the roof and the whole building was soon in flames. The building was erected on the site of one burned last fall and was just ready for occupancy. The fire department did good work in saving adjoining buildings.

Farmers and Taxpayers Meet.

Winona.—A special meeting of the Winona County Farmers' and Taxpayers' association was held here. It had been intended at the meeting to put the association on record as favoring a change in judges from Judge Albert Johnson to Judge George W. Granger in the trial of the action of W. J. Landon, relator, against County Auditor C. W. Anding, to mandamus him to let the contracts for 100 miles of improved state highways in Winona county.

MINNESOTA BANKERS MEET

State Association Opens Annual Convention in St. Paul—Gathering on Great Lakes Next Year Proposed.

St. Paul.—The twenty-sixth annual meeting of the Minnesota Bankers' association opened in St. Paul.

A novel proposition will be submitted by George H. Richards of Minneapolis, secretary of the association, who will propose that the next annual meeting be held on board ship while the delegates are cruising the Great Lakes. Duluth had the meeting in 1913 and Minneapolis had it last year. Mr. Richards' aim is to keep this year's convention free from strife between the three cities. His suggestion is meeting favor.

A large number of delegates registered and it was expected that 800 would be mustered at the first session. A meeting of the executive council was held, at which President W. A. Willard of Mankato read his annual report. It is expected that O. W. Lundstrom of Hutchinson, will be elected president, as he is now vice-president, and that Henry Von der Weyer, of the Merchants National Bank of St. Paul will succeed to the vice-presidency.

INDUSTRY SHOWS INCREASE

Legislators in Recent Tour of Northern Minnesota Find Lumbering Second Only to Farming.

St. Paul.—Minnesota senators, representatives and state officials who recently toured Northern Minnesota, were brought face to face with the fact that the lumber industry in the state is increasing, not decreasing, as is generally supposed, and that it ranks in productiveness second only to agriculture.

While it is true that the big pineries have been quite generally cut over in the north central section, there are still great tracts of virgin pine remaining. With few exceptions this is in the interior and away from the main lines of travel.

But pine does not and never has constituted the bulk of Minnesota's forests, contrary to the general impression, and the legislators came to realize that spruce, cedar, tamarack, poplar, birch and balsam still remain in great abundance and are proving the bulwark of the lumber industry today.

Danger of Forest Fires Over.

St. Paul.—Danger of forest fires in northern Minnesota is now over until fall, according to Grover M. Conzet, inspector in the state forestry service, who was at the state capital after a visit to the districts about Northome, Kelliher, Aurora and Ely, where fires were raging until put out by the recent rains.

"An average of 3½ inches of rain has fallen in that region in two weeks, with rains almost every day," said Mr. Conzet, "and it has not only put out all the fires, but filled the swamps and drowned out peat fires.

"The swamps will stay filled through the summer and there is no danger from peat fires. All danger of forest fires is now over until fall, when the underbrush dries out."

Legislative Bribery Probe Likely.

St. Paul, Minn.—C. J. Buell of St Paul, county option advocate, following the denouncement by him in speeches Sunday and Monday of what he declared was the nefarious influence of the liquor interests in legislative matters, has announced that he will confer with C. D. O'Brien, county attorney of Ramsey county, relative to a grand jury investigation of the attempt he says was made to bribe Representative Thomas Tollefson of Dodge county.

Mr. Tollefson over the long distance telephone announced his willingness to testify before a grand jury that $200 was offered him if he would vote for H. H. Flowers for speaker.

Seek Reversal of Indian Ruling.

Detroit.—Business men of Detroit and vicinity who are vitally interested in the government suits to invalidate 1,300 land transfers made under the Clapp act by Chippewa Indians, will appeal from the decision of George R. O'Reilly, master in chancery, who in St. Paul sustained the government's contention in the first of the suits.

Weds Girl; Leaves for Front.

Grand Forks, N. D., July 1.—When the bugle calls at Winnipeg again it will separate Lieutenant Charles J. Dancer from his bride of two days.

Dancer, who is an officer in the 3rd Canadian contingent, that leaves for the front shortly, was married in Grand Forks to Miss Elsie D. Ward of Minneapolis. They left for Winnipeg.

Charged With Swindle Attempt.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Charged with attempting to swindle William Beyers, a Minnesota Lake farmer, of $5,000 on a fake horse race, John L. Lane and William Sherman, arrested in Chicago, will be brought here to answer trial. One other man and one woman are being sought.

Alleged Swindlers Jump Bail.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Fire which de- and William Sherman, alias Maxwell, wanted in Minneapolis on a charge of attempting to swindle William Beyers, a Minnesota Lake farmer, out of $5,000 or more in a fake horse race game, have jumped their bail in Chicago. This information reached the Minneapolis police department just as two detectives, armed with requisition papers, were ready to leave on the night train to bring the men back to Minneapolis.

Look For This Name

Libby's On Packages of **Olives and Pickles**

—it's a quality mark for exceptionally good table dainties.
Our Manzanilla and Queen Olives, plain or stuffed, are from the famous olive groves in Spain.

Libby's Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles are piquant and firm. Your summer meals and picnic baskets are not complete without them.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Russian Victory.

General Ivan Pavlovitch sat in his room and studied the map. Then he rang the bell at his elbow. In came Sergius Julioffski, his aide-de-camp.

"What are your orders, excellency?"

"Sergius Julioffski, glance over this map. Do you see this hill?"

"I do, excellency."

"That hill must be captured. Attend to the matter and let me know when it is done."

"I will, excellency."

Twenty minutes passed and there was a knock at the door. Sergius strode in, clicked his heels together, and saluted.

"Well, what is it, Sergius, my son?"

"I have the honor to announce, excellency, that the hill has been captured."

"Already captured! Fine, my son, fine! Who occupies it?"

"The Germans, excellency."

Kind Wishes.

"You missed the train," said Mrs. Kermoot, reproachfully.

"Yes," replied her husband.

"Well, perhaps it's just as well to cultivate the habit. I wish I could be sure you were as likely to miss the train when your motor car hits a railway crossing as you are in ordinary travel."

Knew His Business.

Mrs. Platt (angrily)—Oh, you think you know a lot, don't you?

Mr. Platt (calmly)—Well, I ought to, my dear. I've been in the real estate business for nearly thirty years.

Not every beach costume is a bathing suit.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

The merchant in the basement can always undersell his competitor on the floor above.

The Exact Spot.

Lawyer—So you went out and waited for some time on the pavement. Now, did you strike the witness in the interim?

Defendant—No, I didn't. I pasted him in the jaw.

Grand Prize at Panama-Pacific Exposition Awarded to Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

The Grand Prize for superiority of Cocoa and Chocolate preparations has been awarded to Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. This famous old house has received 55 Highest Awards at the leading expositions in Europe and America. Adv.

No Limit.

"How many pancakes do you suppose you could eat at a sitting?" inquired Uncle George, as he watched his little nephew stowing them away.

"I don't know," said the boy. "The most I ever had a chance to eat was twenty-four. Ma won't let me try for a record."

Feminine of Chief.

They were discussing the North American Indian the other day in a rural school, when the teacher asked if anyone could tell him what the leaders were called.

"Chief," answered a bright little girl at the head of the class.

"Correct!" answered the teacher. "Now, can any of you tell me what the women are called?"

There was silence for a minute or two, then a small boy was seen waving his hand aloft, eager to reply.

"Well, Tommy?" asked the teacher.

"Mischief," he announced proudly.

Aurora Refuses to Die.

Aurora, probably the oldest mining camp in the state of Nevada, the former home of Mark Twain and other historic persons of the early days of the West, which was thought a dead camp, has not only revived as a mining community, but is beginning to show an unusual metropolitan aspect.

The Fourth of July celebration of Mineral county, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, was held at Aurora and close to 2,000 people were entertained.

The entrance of the Goldfield Consolidated Mining company, the big Wingfield concern, into the camp has stimulated an unusual interest in Aurora. The old mining property has been taken over by the Wingfield interests, a new mill erected and a monthly production of close to $50,000 is now being realized.

A Message for You—

From Headquarters!

New **Post Toasties** for Breakfast.

"A delicious food—different from ordinary "corn flakes." Each flake has a body and firmness—doesn't mush down, but keeps crisp when cream is added.

New Post Toasties are the tender meats of white Indian Corn, skilfully cooked, daintily seasoned, and toasted to an appetizing golden-brown. They come to you oven-fresh, in tight-sealed, wax-wrapped packages—ready to eat with cream, milk or fruit.

New Post Toasties

—the Superior Corn Flakes

Your grocer has them now.

SIDE OF CAPITOL IS WRECKED BY BOMB

TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION AT WASHINGTON IS BELIEVED WORK OF CRANK.

WATCHMAN BLOWN OFF CHAIR

Part of Ceiling and Side Walls of Public Reception Room are Shaken Down—No One is Injured By Blast.

Washington, July 6.—A tremendous explosion, believed to have been caused by some kind of bomb or infernal machine, wrecked the public reception room on the east side of the capital building shortly before midnight. No one was injured.

Officials believe that the explosive was placed by a crank who desired to create a sensation. Visitors were allowed in the room during the day and a timed machine might have been left without attracting attention.

Superintendent Woods of the capitol building, summoned by panic-stricken watchmen, made a hurried investigation and then telephoned for an expert on explosives. Until the expert has made his report no official statement concerning the incident will be made public.

Doors Blown Open.

Part of the ceiling and side walls of the room were shaken down, a huge mirror and a crystal chandelier shattered, and the doors blown open. One of the doors led into the office of the vice president and is said not to have been opened in 40 years.

The building had been closed since dark and there was no one in it but the watchmen and telephone switchboard operators. Watchman Jones on the floor below at the east entrance said he was blown from his chair by the explosion.

The report could be heard for a great distance and in a few minutes a crowd of excited people had gathered on the east plaza. In the meantime lights had been switched on and excited officials were rushing back and forth on two floors of the great building.

Believed Work of Crank.

While some officials thought the explosion was the work of an irresponsible crank with no other end in view than a sensation, others seriously suggested that it might have been perpetrated by a person desiring to demonstrate his disapproval of some of the policies of the American government. It was apparent that there was no intent to destroy life as it is generally known that the room is empty at night.

Some idea of the force of the blast was gained by the discovery of a chandelier crystal into the connection links of which a splinter of wood had been driven.

EVELYN THAW TO BE WITNESS

Reluctantly Decides to Obey Subpoena Summoning Her to Sanity Trial of Husband.

New York, July 3.—Although word was received here from Malone, N. Y., that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw had announced that she would decline to obey the subpoena summoning her to New York to testify as a state witness at the trial to test the sanity of her husband, Harry K. Thaw, information considered authentic has reached the deputy attorney general's office that she has reluctantly decided to submit to the ordeal.

Accordingly, plans which had been made to compel her attendance through the issuance of a writ of attachment were abandoned. She is expected to arrive in New York in time to take the stand on Tuesday.

ALLEGED UNNEUTRAL ACTS ARE INTIMATED.

Washington, July 3.—Intimations that the Allies are violating the neutrality of the United States, and that the American government is an innocent party to unneutral acts have come to light in connection with the investigation of the sinking of the Leland line steamer Armenian by a German submarine. The alleged unneutral acts comprise the loading of British admiralty transports at American ports under the representation that they are private merchantmen.

British Bombard Turk Ports.

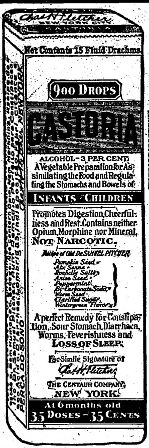
London, July 1.—The Mytilene correspondent of the Times sends the following:

"The British torpedo gunboat Hussar bombarded the ports of Chesmeh, Lydia, and Aglelia, opposite Chios, destroying some Turkish property, petroleum depots and small vessels."

Munition Ship Is Held Up.

Hoquiam, Wash., July 1.—Laden with a cargo of 4,000 old style Springfield rifles and 1,000,000 cartridges loaded with dumdum bullets, according to the captain, the three-masted schooner Annie Larson, arrived at Hoquiam short of both provisions and water.

Immediately on her arrival she was seized by Deputy Customs Collector R. L. Sebastian and was in charge of deputies until word is received from the customs collector at Seattle as to what is to be done with her.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ALCOHOL–3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Outlawed.

"How about paying me for that suit I made for you two years ago?" asked the tailor.

"You surely can't expect me to pay for that suit," said the impecunious young man. "Why, it's all out of style."

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR

By Frequent Shampoos With Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

Precede shampoos by touches of Cuticura Ointment if needed to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, hands or skin than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. Also as preparations for the toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The horse may become extinct in time, but the donkey will remain with us until society has ceased to be.

The youth who flies high doesn't stop to worry about where he's going to alight.

The General Says:

You can buy the most durable roofing in the world at a price that is reasonable if you insist on

Certain-teed Roofing

Your local hardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed Roofing. Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years according to the thickness. Don't accept a substitute.

GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

The Army of Constipation

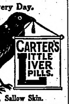
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



Watch Your Colts

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

A Spinster's Warning.

She may have had experience in matrimony from what she said, but to all outward appearances she was a spinster. She had been sitting in the courtroom of a justice of the peace while he was preparing to marry a couple in his private office. There was too much laughing in the office to suit the spinster, and she let everybody know it.

Finally she had stood the laughing of the bride-to-be long enough, she thought, and she squeaked the following in a high-pitched voice:

"Marriage is not to be laughed at. It is a serious thing like going to church."—Indianapolis News.

Oh, Well.

Bacon—I don't believe in a fellow reminding you of a kindness he's done for you. Do you?

Egbert—No, I do not.

"Well, a fellow loaned me an umbrella a month ago, and he reminded me of it today."

MANY WAR ZONE HOSPITALS

Have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, for use among the convalescent troops. Shaken into the shoes or dissolved in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives refreshing rest and comfort and prevents the feet getting tired or foot-sore. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Sold Everywhere, 25c For FREE sample, address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.—Adv.

Seeking Knowledge.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"Are the hairs in your head all numbered?"

"Yes, my boy."

"And are the wheels numbered too, Pop?"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Yes, Indeed!

"I'm afraid Jones is living beyond his income."

"No, he isn't, but his creditors will be if they figure on getting what he owes them."

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

A woman thinks no more of taking another woman's hatpin than a man does of taking another man's umbrella.

Why He Was Peeved.

"I understand he let you in on a get-rich-quick scheme."

"No. Do you suppose I would be angry at him for that?"

"Then what was it?"

"He made me think it was a get-rich-quick scheme, but it wasn't."

Couldn't Help It.

"You broke your word."

"I d-d-d-didn't."

"There you go, breaking another!"

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A Minnesota Case

C. Bartsch, 1031 25th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn., says: "My back hurt me terribly and I could hardly do my work. There was an extreme soreness through my hips and I knew my kidneys were disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to health and strength and prevented a serious attack of kidney trouble. I am now in the best of health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

FREE Prescription for the cure of Spavin, Ringbone and Lameness of Horses. Write I. J. Christensen, Edgewood, N. D.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT,

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

With a $10,000 damage case on tap for assault, and an indictment of the grand jury against the city council, outsiders might get the opinion that our county seat was not a law abiding city, but they are, only they get a little lively sometimes.

The Times of Thief River Falls thought they had an opportunity to give THE SUNBEAM a dig last week, which we hardly consider worthy of notice, as an editor that can not distinguish an editorial from a circus add had better apply for a position behind a manure fork or a grub hoe, instead of running a newspaper.

Hon. D. P. O'Neill had a very good article in the last weeks issue of The Times explaining the repeal of the Elwell road law by the last legislature. The article covers the whole ground from A to Z regarding the unfairness of that law, and the reason for its repeal, which was one of the best acts passed by the legislature last winter. If some of the publishers would read this explanation they would stop digging up that old dead cat about the repeal of that Elwell law, and continuing to show their ignorance of the facts as they actually existed at the time of its repeal.

Minneapolis is circulating a petition for a vote on county option. It takes 12,000 signatures and will therefore be some considerable task, However, there will probably be no question but what the required number will be secured, after which the real fight will be on. The wets now claim the county by about 6,000, but in view of the large total vote the ultimate outcome is doubtful, and we would not be surprised to see the drys win. If Hennepin county goes dry it is quite likely to have some effect on legislation at the next session, and we predict that the present law will be repealed or that state-wide prohibition will prevail.—T. R. Falls News-Press.

That Red Lake Again

The people living north and east of Red Lake were greater sufferers from the recent excessive rains that the people of this locality, and what they now want is the level of Red Lake lowered.

Mr. Sarff, one of the prominent farmers living on the Tamarac river which flows into Red Lake, says:

"It is the Red Lake level that is causing trouble," said P. Sarff a prosperous and progressive settler whose property is located about one and a half miles from the east shore of upper Red Lake. Mr. Sarff was in Bemidji this week on business connected with his school district, of which he is clerk, and told of some of the flood conditions in his vicinity.

"My own land is so high that we were more fortunate than some of our neighbors who were compelled to move out," said Mr. Sarff. "We all feel that something should be done without further delay to lower the level of Red Lake. The Tamarac is always a sluggish stream, being nearly on a level with the lake and when several judicial ditches are emptied into this river, as has been done at an expense to the taxpayers of thousands of dollars, it adds to our troubles during a rainy season. We hope to see a movement started to lower Red Lake without further delay."

Read the above you people who are opposing declaring the Red Lake River a non-navigable stream, hoping to get a big government dam put into the river at the outlet of Red Lake to raise the level of Red Lake. Is it any wonder that those people telegraphed their Congressman last winter to oppose any proposition to raise the level of Red Lake?

As the matter now stands the people east and north of Red Lake want the level of the lake lowered, while there is some on the west side that want it raised. To either lower or raise that lake would involve a big expense to the government, and they will not either raise or lower it, but will let it remain just as it is, and don't you forget it; so we may as well get the river declared non-navigable so we can get bridges across it.

TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES RELIEVED.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All Druggists, 25c. Get a bottle to-day. Penetrates without rubbing.—ad.

AN EASY, PLEASANT LAXAIVE.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.—Adv.

Skiing on the Water.

The ski is recommended as both a life saving device and a pleasure craft, combining safety with novelty. It cannot sink, makes better speed than a swimmer and does not tire the rider as swimming does. It is more practicable for long distances and can go through water where there is a heavy undertow, as it sits so high in the water that it is not caught in the grip of the undercurrent as the legs of the swimmer are. It doesn't take a long time to master, as the surf board does; requires no skill in balancing and sticking on and has the great advantage of being equipped with a motive power, whereas the ordinary surf board must be pushed and paddled out to sea before it can be ridden in.—Outing.

PIMPLES, SKIN BLEMISHES ECZEMA CURED.

No odds how serious, how long standing your case, there's help for you in every particle of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, It wipes out all trace of your ailment, and leaves your skin clean and soft as a child's. Hundreds of users have sent voluntary letters of thanks. Just try one box. It will mean freedom from suffering and embarrassment.—Adv.

A GOOD HOUSEHOLD SALVE

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood Poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all Skin Blemishes, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c. box from your Druggist.—adv.

Education.

Education is not merely the writing of facts on the mind as one writes on a blank slate. It resembles rather the placing of fresh color on canvas on which earlier colors are not dry. The new colors mix with the old. So the living mind mixes new information with what is already in it, and judges the new in the light of the old.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNIGTO COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN,

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

KNOW THY COUNTRY

I—Introductory

"Know America" is a slogan that should ring out from every school room, office, farm and shop in this nation. No man can aspire to a higher honor than to become a capable citizen, and no one can merit so distinguished a title until he is well informed of the resources, possibilities and achievements of our country.

This is a commercial age and civilization is bearing its most golden fruit in America. We are noted for our industrial achievements as Egypt was noted for her pyramids; Jerusalem for her religion; Greece for her art; Phoenicia for her fleets; Chaldea for her astronomy and Rome for her laws. Likewise we have men who will go down in the world's history as powerful products of their age. For, standing at the source of every gigantic movement that sways civilization is a great man. The greatest minds travel in the greatest direction and the commercial geniuses of this age would have been the sculptors, poets, philosophers, architects, and artists of earlier civilizations.

As Michael Angelo took a rock and with a chisel hewed it into the image of an angel that ever beckons mankind upward and onward, Hill took the desert of the Northwest and with bands of steel made it blossom like a rose, dotted the valleys with happy homes and built cities in waste places. As Guttenberg took blocks of wood and whittled them into an alphabet and made a printing press that flashed education across the continent like a ray of light upon a new born world, McCormick took a bar of iron and bent it into a reaper and with one sweep of his magic mind broke the shackles that enslaved labor of generations yet unborn, and gave mankind freedom from drudgery, and lifted the human race into a higher zone of life.

As Nelson organized the English navy and made England mistress of the sea, enabling the British Isles to plant her flag upon every continent washed by the ocean's waves, and to make footstools of the Islands of every water, Morgan organized a banking system that has made America master of the world's finances, brought Kings to our cashier's windows, the nations of the earth to our discount desks and placed under the industries of this nation a financial system as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar.

There is no study quite so interesting as progress; no sound so magic as the roar of industry and no sight so inspiring as civilization in action. A full realization of America's part in the great events of the world past, present and future will thrill every human heart with pride, patriotism and faith in Republican institutions.

Through the courtesy of the Agricultural and Commercial Press Service, the readers of this paper will be permitted to study America; her agricultural, manufacturing and mineral development, mercantile, banking and transportation systems which are the wonder of the world. The first article of the series will deal with transportation and will appear at an early date.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., June 1st 1915. Notice is hereby given that Mary Holm, of Torgerson, Minn., who on June 24th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08199, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ & N. E. ¼ S. W. ¼, ec. 12 and N. E. ¼ N. W. ½, Section 13, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 15th day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Henry Svare, of Erie, Minn. John Bye, Alfred Knutson, Caroline Jordahl, all of Torgerson, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.

Register.

Leather Medals.

Leather medals were originally conferred as a genuine mark of honor. When King John of France, captured at Agincourt, was forced to pay to Edward III. of England a ransom of 3,000,000 gold crowns to effect his release he was left without precious metal for coins or decorations. So he found it necessary to pay the palace expenses with leather money. He also used leather medals when he wished to confer honor on some nobleman. The custom quickly arose of presenting leather medals as a burlesque distinction.—American Boy.

It is an admitted economic fact that there can be no permanent prosperity without a permanent agriculture.

Agriculture is recognized as the greatest of all industries and a prosperous, progressive and enlightened agricultural population is the surest safeguard of civilization.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 11th. 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn, June 1, 1915 Notice is hereby given that Ole Ystesund, of Hilda, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06008, for N. W. ¼ Section 12. Township 153 N. Range 40 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 14th. day of July 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Halvor Swenson, Knute Ystesund, Kittel Knutson, all of Hilda, Minn. B. H. Costello, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.

Register.

Cause of the Pessimism.

Orator—On the surface things are often right, but it is when we explore the depths of things that we see the deceptions of our fellow creatures. One of the Crowd—Guvinor, you've been buying a barrel of apples, haven't you?—London Tit-Bits.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

Combination to Success
SAVINGS

"OPPORTUNITY knocks once at every man's door." But many an opportunity is lost when the man who sees it hasn't the wherewithal to take advantage of it. It is the man with the READY CASH IN BANK who derives the benefit! If you haven't an account, open one today. When the opportunity arrives

YOUR CHECK BOOK WILL BE READY!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — —$16,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 2nd, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 24 1915. Notice is hereby given that Nels Nilson, of Erie, Minn. who on Jan. 6th 1914, made Homestead Application Serial No. 010215, for S.E. ¼, Section 25, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 3rd day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thom Omlid, Eddie Arveson, John P. Nelson, Carl Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,

Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINN.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1915. NO. 19

THE LOCAL NEWS

The grain on the high land is about shoulder high, and is ailing nicely.

It is reported that there will be a shortage of twine this year, and it would be well for the farmers to look out for their supply early in the season.

Even J. Sund lost a fine young colt this week. Mr. Sund has had rather bad luck with his horses this year, as he has lost two colts and one horse.

The only way we can stop the weeds from getting taller in the potato patch is to mow them down with a scythe as the land is too wet to cultivate.

The potato bugs have made their appearance in great numbers, and should promptly be treated to a good dose of paris green.

From present reports it is a difficult matter to get across the Clearwater river, as it is so high that it is over all the grades on both sides of all the bridges.

The farmers club picnic that was to be held at the residence of Wm. A. Swanson in Deer Park township has been postponed until the roads get better. Notice will be given of the date it will be held a little later.

Advertisements are out for the Pennington county fair to be held at Thief River Falls, Aug. 2 to 6. As the committee and management are doing all their advertising by circulars, you can get further information at almost any grocery store or on the four corners of the road.

If you see something in your local paper that you do not like, rush up to the office and stop the "sheet," but do not tell anyone that you have stopped the publication of it so they will not get it next week, for if you do, they will laugh at you.

The mosquitoes and small black flies are dreadful annoying to stock now days. A good big smudge built in the barn yard helps them to get a little rest at night, There seems to be a day and night shift of mosquitoes, and they are on the job at all times, night and day.

At the county option elections held last Monday in four counties. two went wet and two dry. Goodhue and Sherborne counties went wet, and Freeborn and Anoka went dry. This makes just half of the counties of Minnesota in the dry column at the present time.

MARRIED: At the residence of Wm. Parnow, Sr. in Kratka township to day Wm. Parnow Jr. to Miss Agnes Thyra Hansen, of Duluth. A wedding reception and ball will be given at the Erie hall to morrow evening July 17th, to which all their friends are cordially invited. We extend congratulations to the newly weds, and wish them a prosperous matrimonial voyage over lifes troubled sea.

It seems that Germany's last note to the United States has gone pretty far when it requires us to notify Germany when a ship sails from one of our ports, and request them to mark the ships. We do not take any sides in this European war, but America does not have to notify either Germany, France or England when an American ship sails from this U. S., Old Glory will float over the ship, and that is notice enough to "keep hands off." If they do not understand that, they are likely to be made to understand it in pretty plain Yankee English.

Better Mail Service.

There is now no part of the eleven townships, that have absolutely no mail service, except the patrons of the former Malone post office in the town of Mayfield. To get some mail service the people have petitioned to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General to make a change in the Sunbeam and Rhoda route, so as to have the carrier on his return trip turn west one half mile north of Rhoda post office, and drive west to the location of the former Malone post office, then north and east to Sunbeam post office. This would supply about thirty families with mail. that now have no mail service at all, and live a long distance from any post office. The petition call's for the mail to go from Sunbeam post office to Rhoda post office on the same road that they now return from Rhoda to Sunbeam, and abandon the route that they now drive from Sunbeam to Rhoda for part of the distance, for since the Highlanding post office has been re-established those people are no great distance from it. There is of course some opposition by a few patrons of the present route, who would like to have it continue as it is. But let us see how much consideration should be taken of this complaint. The route was changed some three months ago to accomodate these people, and the post master at Sunbeam informs us that the cancellation received from mail boxes on this route for the past three months is eight cents. In view of these facts, it is justice to the people that have no mail service at all to give them this service and let the other parties have their service one way instead of both ways. The people have the right to petition to have a mail route established, and the former patrons of the Malone post office are unanimous for this mail route, as they can readily see that the combination of the patronage on this route with the Sunbeam post office will give us a daily mail service in the near future which we will be justly entitled to.

A QUEER STORY.

Longview, Miss.—Mary Mc Cain, 13, evangelist, claims to have died, gone to heaven and returned to life, and her parents bear her out. They say she had no pulse, heart had stopped beating and her body was cold and rigid. Mary claims that, in heaven, God held one hand over her head and bade her preach; that she saw angels with arms and wings outspread and that God led her back to earth. Pastors in Louisiana and Mississippi are begging the child to conduct revivals in their churches.

SECRETARY DANIEL'S BIG IDEA

Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, has conceived the idea of an advisory board of civilian inventors, headed by no less a person than the greatest inventive genius of the world, as an adjunct to the United States navy.

Moreover, Thomas A. Edison has accepted this call to serve his country, and that means that the plan is a success.

This gears up to the navy the finest inventive brains in the world. It assures that what human ingenuity can do to cope with recent developments in killing devices for use on the water will be done. It means that the submarine peril will be met, and turned into an assurance of security. It is not too much to expect it to mean that the wonderful genius that has put this country far ahead of the world in the creation of cunning mechanical devices to serve industry will put it far ahead of the rest of the world in the creation of cunning mechanical devices for defence against aggression.

Mr. Edison has said that he never would turn his mind to the invention of war machinery except at the call of his country, The call has come, and Mr. Edison has responded.

Our hat is off to Secretary Daniels for the origination of the biggest thought anybody in the navy department has had for a century.—Duluth Herald.

It would appear from the above, that Edison has a plan to promptly electricute any foreign nation that attempts to invade America by touching a button, which will cause all submarines to sink to the bottom without leaving a man to tell the tale.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

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When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

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The flour with color, strength and volume.

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FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value, Inquire at this office.

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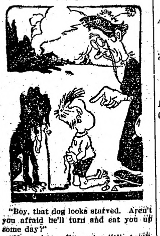

"Boy, that dog looks starved. Aren't you afraid he'll turn and eat you up some day?"

"No, ma'am. I've got a little brother with lots more meat on him!"—Wisconsin State Journal.

A Gentle Request.

Jessie—Please, auntie, the new lady next door says, her compliments, and will you play very low, because her husband is extremely musical.—Sydney Bulletin.

Cynical.

Payton—A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love. Parker—Yes; and a married man has been double crossed.—Life.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

Program of Teachers' Examinations
FOR
Common School Certificates

Held in Normal Room, Lincoln High School Building. Thief River Falls, Minn., July 26, 27 and 28, 1915.

MONDAY, JULY 26th

A. M.	8:00	Enrollment
	8:30	Professional Test
	9:30	Penmanship
	10:00	Arithmetic
P. M.	1:15	Geography
	2:45	Composition
	3:45	Reading
	4:40	Spelling

TUESDAY, JULY 27th

A. M.	8:00	U. S. History
	9:45	English Grammar
	11:30	Music
P. M.	1:15	Physiology—Hygiene
	2:45	Civics
	4:00	Agriculture

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28th

A. M.	8:00	Enrollment
	8:30	Geometry
	10:15	Physics
P. M.	1:15	Algebra
	2:45	Physical Geography or General History
	4:15	Drawing

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Teachers must come prepared with ink, pen and pencil. A state fee of 50 cents is charged each applicant for a certificate or for renewal.

AN EASY, PLEASANT LAXAIVE.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.—Adv.

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Thief River Falls Minn.

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$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

TAINTED POLITICS

By Peter Radford.

This country is suffering more from tainted politics than from any other malady at the present time. There is scarcely a campaign speech made, a platform demand written or a measure enacted into law that does not carry the taint of personal gain of some politician or political faction thereof.

There is more "blue sky" in campaign promises of many politicians running for office than was ever contained in the prospectuses of the boldest promoters of chimerical business schemes. There are more secret combinations formed by politicians in the name of "My Country" than were ever formed under any and all other aliases. There are more political rebates hidden in the phrase "Be it enacted" than were ever concealed under any and all other disguises.

The inordinate thirst for political power and unrestrained passion for mastery has caused more distress in this nation than the greed for gold, and it ought to be regulated by law. No business combination ever pursued their competitors as relentlessly or visited more heartless cruelty upon their customers than a political party that seeks to make junk of an industry, or cripple a business for party success, through tariff measures, political supervision and ofttimes destructive legislation. Many political platforms are as alluring to the voter as the story of the rainbow with its pot of gold and their consummation about as far-fetched. Self-gain is the first law in politics. There are many men in office today who, if they could not shake plums off the tree of American liberty or cut a melon taken from Uncle Sam's commissary, would have less desire to serve the public.

The country is surfeiting with patriots, who will bare their breast to bullets in defense of their country, but there are few men in public life who will bare their breast to voters or run the gauntlet of party disfavor in defense of agriculture or industry. No representative of the people, who will permit personal prejudice to dethrone justice, party success to disfranchise reason or the rancor of a political campaign to influence judgment can render capable service.

The preservation of our prosperity depends upon wisdom, courage and honesty in government, and the American voter should seek these attributes as implicitly as the Wise Men followed the Star of Bethlehem and they will often be found to rest over the stable; the plow or the staff of the Shepherd. The surest cure for tainted politics and machine rule is fresh air and sunshine and these important elements are most abundant upon the farm, and when farmers, bankers and merchants are elected to membership in legislative bodies, much of the trouble in government will disappear.

Gallipoli.

Gallipoli is the door through which in 1358 the Turks first entered into their European possessions. And the entrance came about in a surprising manner. In that year an earthquake shattered all the cities of Thrace and overthrew the walls of Gallipoli. The inhabitants fled, while the Turks, for whom earthquakes had no terror, crossed the Hellespont and marched upon the deserted city. Emperor Cantacuzenus protested, but Sultan Orkhan calmly replied that "Providence had opened a way to his troops, and he could not disregard so clear an indication of divine interposition." Thus was taken the first plunge that kept the near east bathed in blood for centuries. —London Standard.

Horses on the Simplon Pass.

The horses of the Simplon post diligence—the coach which carries mail and passengers to the villages on the Simplon pass between Italy and Switzerland—are particularly well cared for. The road to the top is a steady pull of fifteen miles over a macadamized track. The horses are driven at a fast walk. Five miles up they are watered. At the ten mile station they are fed about a peck of black bread (rye or barley) cut into mouthfuls; this makes a light lunch, sustaining but not as difficult of digestion as oats. At the top of the pass, at noon, the horses are given an hour and a half to rest and are well fed and watered. The return trip of fifteen miles is made with a brake on the wheels most of the way, so that the horses trot freely and without the strain of holding back.—Our Dumb Animals.

SUBMARINE WAR RIGHTS UPHELD IN GERMANY'S REPLY

INTENSE DISAPPOINTMENT FELT AT WASHINGTON OVER FAILURE OF BERLIN TO COMPLY WITH DEMANDS OF WILSON.

GIVES NO DISAVOWAL; OFFERS NO REPARATION

Imperial Government Makes Counter Proposals Which it is Said Cannot Possibly Be Accepted By America—Complete Text May Not Prove as Unsatisfactory as Report.

Washington, July 10. — While the German reply to the protest of the United States government against submarine warfare upon merchant vessels bearing noncombatants has not been received by the state department, the text of the note, as contained in press dispatches is before administration officials. No attempt is made to conceal the intense disappointment felt over the failure of Germany to comply with the demands of President Wilson immediately after the destruction of the Lusitania by a German submarine. These demands were:

1. Disavowal of the acts which the government of the United States complained.

2. Reparation so far as reparation is possible for "injuries which are without measure."

3. Immediate steps to prevent the recurrence of anything so obviously subversive of t he principles of warfare.

Germany has given no disavowal and has offered no reparation. Instead of taking immediate steps to cease the submarine methods to which this government emphatically objected, she his made counter proposals which it is said cannot possibly be accepted by the American government.

To Continue Submarine Warfare.

The big fact stands out from the German response that the Kaiser's government intends to contimue submarine warfare irrespective of the protests of the United States. Thus the country is again, it is feared, facing the issue of broken relations with the German empire.

President Wilson is due back in Washington in time to discuss the note with his cabinet at a regular meeting Tuesday. Until the official text arrives there will be no comment made. Hope prevails that the complete text, carefully translated, will not prove as unsatisfactory as the cabled report, but officials here, it is known, are not optimistic over the prospects.

Text of German Note.

Berlin, via London, July 10.—The text of the German note follows:.

"Berlin. July 8.—The undersigned has the honor to make the following reply to his excellency, Ambassador Gerard, to the note of the 10th ultimo, re the impairment of American interests by the German submarine war. The imperial government learned with satisfaction from the note how earnestly the government of the United States is concerned in seeing the principles of humanity realized in the present war. Also this appeal finds ready echo in Germany and the imperial government is quite willing to permit its statements and decisions in the present case to be governed by the principles of humanity just as it has done always.

Recalls Principles of Humanity.

"The imperial government welcomed with gratitude when the American government, in the note of May 15, itself recalled that Germany had always permitted itself to be governed by the principles of progress and humanity in dealing with the law of maritime war. Since the time when Frederick the Great negotiated with John Adams, Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson the treaty of friendship and commerce of September 9, 1785, between Prussia and the republic of the west, German and American statesmen have, in fact, always stood together in the struggle for the freedom of the seas and for the protection of peaceable trade. In the international proceedings which since have been conducted for the regulation of the laws of maritime war, Germany and America have jointly advocated progressive principles, especially the abolishment of the right to capture at sea and the protection of the interests of neutrals.

Would Spare Enemy Civilians.

"Even at the beginning of the present war, the German government immediately declared its willingness, in response to proposals of the American government, to ratify the Declaration of London and thereby subject itself in the use of its naval forces to all the restrictions provided therein in favor of neutrals. Germany likewise has been always tenacious of the principle that war should be conducted against the armed and organized forces of an enemy country, but that the enemy civilian population must be spared as far as possible from the measures of war. The imperial government cherishes the definite hope that some way will be found, when peace is concluded, or perhaps earlier, to regulate the law of maritime war in a manner guaranteeing the freedom of the seas, and will welcome it with gratitude and satisfaction if it can work hand in hand with the American government on that occasion.

EMPEROR WILLIAM

Germany Disclaims Guilt.

"If in the present war the principles which should be the ideal of the future, have been traversed more and more, the longer its duration, the German government has no guilt therein. It is known to the American government how Germany's adversaries, by completely paralyzing peaceful traffic between Germany and neutral countries, have aimed from the very beginning and with increasing lack of consideration at its destruction, not so much of the armed forces as the life of the German nation, repudiating in doing so all the rules of international law and disregarding the rights of neutrals.

Puts Blame On England.

"On November 3, 1914, England declared the North sea a war area and by planting poorly anchored mines and by the stoppage and capture of vessels made passage extremely dangerous and difficult for neutral shipping, so (by?) that actually blockading neutral coasts and ports contrary to all international law. Long before the beginning of submarine war, England practically completely intercepted legitimate neutral navigation to Germany also. Thus Germany was driven to a submarine war on trade.

Prevents Food Reaching Germany.

"On November 14, 1914, the English premier declared in the house of commons that it was one of England's principal tasks to prevent food for the German population from reaching Germany via neutral ports. Since March 1st England has been taking from neutral ships, without further formality, all merchandise proceeding to Germany as well as all merchandise coming from Germany, even when neutral property. Just as it was also with the Boers, the German people is now to be given the choice of perishing from starvation with its women and children or of relinquishing its independence.

Calls Submarine Warfare Necessary.

"While our enemies thus loudly and openly proclaimed war without mercy until our utter destruction, we were conducting a war in self-defense for our national existence and for the sake of peace of an assured permanency. We have been obliged to adopt a submarine warfare to meet the declared intentions of our enemies and the method of warfare adopted by them in contravention of international law.

Recognizes Neutrals May Suffer.

"With all its efforts in principle to protect neutral life and property from damage as much as possible, the German government recognizes unreservedly in its memorandum of February 4 that the interests of neutrals might suffer from the submarine warfare. However, the American government will also understand and appreciate that in the fight for existence which has been forced upon Germany by its adversaries and announced by them, it is the sacred duty of the imperial government to do all within its power to protect and save the lives of German subjects. If the imperial government were derelict in these, its duties, it would be guilty before God and history of the violation of those principles of highest humanity which are the foundation of every national existence.

Lusitania Tragedy England's Fault?

"The case of the Lusitania shows with horrible clearness to what jeopardizing of human lives the manner of conducting war employed by our adversaries leads. In the most direct contradiction of international law, all distinctions between merchantmen and war vessels have been obliterated by the order to British merchantmen to arm themselves and to ram submarines; and the promise of rewards therefor, and neutrals who use merchantmen as travelers thereby have been exposed in an increasing degree to all the dangers of war.

Might Have Destroyed Submarine.

"If the commander of the German submarine which destroyed the Lusitania had caused the crew and passengers to take to the boats before firing the torpedo, this would have meant the sure destruction of his own vessel. After the experience in sinking much smaller and less seaworthy vessels, it was to be expected that a mighty ship like the Lusitania would remain above water long enough even after the torpedoing to permit passengers to enter the ship's boats. Circumstances of a very peculiar kind, especially the presence on board of large quantities of highly explosive materials, defeated this expectation. In addition, it may be pointed out that if the Lusitania had been spared, thousands of cases of munitions would have been sent to Germany's enemies and thereby thousands of German mothers and children robbed of bread winners.

Americans in Neutral Ships Safe.

"In the spirt of friendship wherewith the German nation has been imbued toward the Union and its inhabitants since the earliest days of its existence, the imperial government will always be ready to do all it can during the present war also to prevent the jeopardizing of lives of American citizens. The imperial government, therefore, repeats the assurance that American ships will not be hindered in the prosecution of legitimate shipping and the lives of American citizens in neutral vessels shall not be placed in jeopardy.

Special Markings for Steamers.

"In order to exclude any unforeseen dangers to American passenger steamers, made possible in view of the conduct of maritime war by Germany's adversaries, German submarines will be instructed to permit the free and safe passage of such passenger steamers when made recognizable by special markings and notified a reasonable time in advance. The imperial government, however, confidently hopes that the American government will assume to guarantee that these vessels have no contraband on board, details of arrangement for the unhampered passage of these vessels to be agreed upon by the naval authorities on both sides.

"In order to furnish adequate facilities for travel across the Atlantic for American citizens, the German government submits for consideration a proposal to increase the number of available steamers by installing in passenger service a reasonable number of neutral steamers under the American flag, the exact number to be agreed upon under the same condition as the above mentioned American steamers.

Adequate Facilities Promised.

"The imperial government believes it can assume that in this manner adequate facilities for travel across the Atlantic can be afforded American citizens. There would, therefore, appear to be no compelling necessity for American citizens to travel in Europe in time of war on ships carrying an enemy flag. In particular, the imperial government is unable to admit that American citizens can protect an enemy ship through the mere fact of their presence on board.

"Germany merely followed England's example when she declared part of the high seas an area of war. Consequently, accidents suffered by neutrals on enemy ships in this area of war cannot well be judged differently from accidents to which neutrals are at all times exposed at the seat of war on land when they betake themselves into dangerous localities in spite of previous warnings. If, however, it should not be possible for the American government to require an adequate number of neutral passenger steamers, the imperial government is prepared to interpose no objections to the placing under the American flag by the American government of four enemy passenger steamers for passenger traffic between North America and England. Assurances of 'free and safe' passage for American passenger steamers would extend to apply under the identical pro-conditions to these formerly hostile passenger steamers.

Hopes for Understanding.

"The President of the United States has declared his readiness, in a way deserving of thanks, to communicate and suggest proposals to the government of Great Britain with particular reference to the alteration of maritime war. The imperial government will always be glad to make use of the good offices of the President and hopes that his efforts in the present case, as well as in the direction of the lofty ideal of the freedom of the seas, will lead to an understanding.

"The undersigned requests the ambassador to bring the above to the knowledge of the American government and avails himself of the opportunity to renew to his excellency the assurance of his most distinguished consideration.

(Signed) "VON JAGOW."

Steamer Detained Second Time.

London, July 10.—The steamer Muskogee, from New Orleans to Gothenburg, Sweden, has been detained and taken to Kirkwall for examination.

The tank steamers Pioneer and Polarine have been released.

The Muskogee sailed from New Orleans June 7, arrived at Newport News June 14 and sailed the same day for Gothenburg. This is her second detention by the British authorities. She was held up at Kirkwall from April 7 to April 16.

Blasts Destroy British Powder Mills.

London, July 10.—Curtis' big powder mills at Hunslow, Middlesex, were virtually destroyed by a series of explosions which occurred shortly after a hundred men had commenced work. No statement of the casualties is yet available.

The explosion was heard for a distance of 10 miles.

It was stated at the powder mills that only one person was killed, but that many others had been injured by flying debris.

Saskatchewan Battalion Depleted.

Regina, Sask., July 10.—Casualties in the fifth battalion, practically all men from Saskatchewan, have depleted the battalion to one-fifth of its ordinary strength, according to a letter received from F. M. Bagshaw, who went with the battalion in the first contingent. Of the men out of commission, nearly one-third have either been killed or captured, another fourth are seriously injured and the remainder are reported less seriously hurt.

FLASH WARNING TO BEWARE OF BOMBS

U. S. NAVAL WIRELESS TOWERS SEND MESSAGES TO TWO SHIPS AT SEA.

EXPLOSIVES PLACED ABOARD

Telegram from New Orleans Newspaper Says Letter to that Paper Signed "Pearce" Indicates Danger—To Continue Holt's Work.

Washington, July 13. — Warning to look out for bombs concealed in their holds has been flashed from the naval wireless towers at Arlington to two ships at sea which sailed from New Orleans July 9.

Sending of the warning was ordered by Secretary Daniels upon receiving a telegram from a New Orleans newspaper saying a letter to that paper signed "Pearce" indicated that explosives had been placed aboard those vessels.

Vessels Carry Mules for Allies.

Both the vessels, the British steamship Howth Head and Baron Napier, cleared with cargoes of mules for the British army July 8 and sailed the next day, the former for Dublin and Belfast, via Norfolk, and the latter direct for Avonmouth.

The radio message was broadcasted over the sea and even if it is not picked directly by the Howth Head or Baron Napier, some other ship in the neighborhood may relay it. Naval officers think responses may be caught by some of the wireless stations along the South Atlantic coast today.

Newspaper Receives Letter.

New Orleans, July 13.—A letter received by a newspaper here signed "Pearce" declared the writer intended to kill J. P. Morgan and Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador, and finish the work of Enrich Muenter, alias Holt, who committed suicide several days ago after wounding Mr. Morgan.

It warned persons who had friends or relatives aboard the British steamships Howth Head and Baron Napier, which sailed from New Orleans July 9 with mules for the British army to watch for reports from these vessels.

The writer declared that it was Muenter who warned passengers on board the Lusitania before that vessel sailed from New York that it would be dangerous to make the voyage on her. It also is declared that Muenter personally called on Charles Frohman and urged him not to take passage on the ship.

To Carry on Holt's Work.

After announcing his intention to kill Mr. Morgan to avenge the death of Holt, the letter writer says:

"Holt (Muenter) was my partner and I glory in the thought of his comradeship. We worked together ever since this cursed war began. Holt is gone but I am still here and I am going to carry on the work the two of us began. I am going to carry on the work with redoubled fury.

"The statement that Holt intended to wreck libraries and other such public buildings is a lie. The capitol is the only building that we planned to wreck and we partly succeeded in our plan. But what we did plan and what I am going to carry out, is the just idea to stop this country from contributing to the damnable, hellish, barbaric slaughter across the ocean."

Frank Holt Buried.

Dallas, Texas, July 13.—Frank Holt, the man who shot J. P. Morgan, confessed to placing a bomb in the national capitol and later committed suicide, was buried here. Mrs. Holt and her two children were present at the services as was also her father, Rev. O. F. Sensabaugh. The services were conducted by Rev. J. P. Mussett of Fort Worth, a close friend of the family.

New Administration at Capital.

Washington, July 13.—Dispatches to the Carranza agency from Vera Cruz announce that General Carranza is sending officers of the various departments of his government on a special train to Mexico City to set up a civil administration there at once. General Lopez De Lara, newly appointed governor of the federal district, started from Vera Cruz with his staff several days ago and is believed to have taken charge in the capital when the Zapata forces evacuated.

Carranzistas in Mexico City, Claim.

Washington, July 10.—That the Carranzistas were already in Mexico City was the opinion expressed by individual members of the Carranza junta here. Lacking confirmation, however, the junta issued no formal claim.

Allies Seek American Boats.

New York, July 10.—The G. C. Smith Boat and Engine company has announced that representatives of the British, French and Russian governments have asked that company to submit estimates for the construction of upward of 150 powerful motor speed boats for war purposes. The craft are required to be strong enough to carry two or more light guns and are to be used, it is understood, in seeking out and attacking German submarines in the waters about England and France and in the Baltic sea.

CRITICAL POINT IN RELATIONS AT HAND

OFFICIALS FEEL UNITED STATES MUST REFUSE GERMAN PROPOSALS.

ACTION DELAYED FOR WEEK

Official Text of Note Received Differs But Slightly from Press Copy —America to Surrender None of Her Rights.

Washington, July 13.—Formal study of the official text of Germany's reply to the American note on submarine warfare as it affects neutral rights strengthens the conviction of high officials that a most critical point in the relations between the two countries has been reached.

Not only do they feel the United States must refuse to accept the German proposals for the future conduct of the American citizens on the high seas, but the failure of Germany to disavow the sinking of the Lusitania with the loss of more than 100 Americans, in their view has brought on a crisis the outcome of which it is difficult at present to clearly foresee.

Delay Action for Week.

That there will be no action by the United States for at least another week was indicated. Several days will be required to measure fully the consequences and responsibilities which will be incurred by the American government in framing a policy to meet the situation firmly.

Secretary Lansing will go to Cornish, N. H., within a day or two to confer with President Wilson. He said he would study the note carefully, and then communicate with the President.

Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, intends to call on Secretary Lansing during the week to learn informally whether he can be of any service in the situation. No engagement has been made for a conference, but it will likely take place at once.

Official Text Received.

The official text of the German reply arrived and was made public. It differed in only a few, unimportant words from the press copy which came from Berlin. The official version was delayed in transmission because of the time required for enciphering and decoding. Comparison of the two texts reveal that they were cabled from the same translation and that the press copy in transmission had omitted only a few scattering words which did not alter the sense or meaning.

In all quarters here the reply was the single topic of concern. What the action of the American government will be is doubtful, largely, in the sense that the means of expressing the ideas and purposes of the United States have not yet been decided. It was authoritatively indicated that obviously there would be no surrender of rights and no acceptance of the German proposal to guarantee immunity to American ships under arrangements to be agreed upon by the naval authorities of the two countries concerning the marking of neutral ships.

Responsibility On Germany.

There is no intention, from indications in official quarters, to force a situation, but in whatever policy is followed the American endeavor will be to place full responsibility on Germany for any subsequent rupture in friendly relations.

Since the Lusitania was sunk on May 7, there has been no violation of the principles for which the United States has contended, unless the mishap to the Nebraskan can be included, and in that case the Washington government has not finally reached a conclusion as to whether a mine or torpedo caused the explosion.

GERMANS BATTERING ARRAS

Teutons Bombard City From Long Range—Several Sections Reported in Flames.

Paris, July 12.—Arras is being systematically battered into ruins by German shell fire. For 48 hours the Teutons have been bombarding the city from long range, both day and night, with scarcely a moment's cessation. Several sections of the city are reported in flames. French soldiers have promptly extinguished all fires that threatened military works, but residences and public buildings are being wiped out by fire or falling before the crash of shells.

The bombardment has done no great damage of military importance, according to official dispatches, but in addition to the cathedral several fine public buildings have been pounded into heaps of wreckage.

Expect Billion Bushel Wheat Crop.

Washington, July 9.—Prospects of a billion bushel wheat crop this year were increased during last month. Basing its estimate on July 1 crop conditions, the department of agriculture placed the prospective total production at 963,000,000 bushels, compared with 950,000,000 bushels estimated from June 1 crop conditions.

Corn, the nation's greatest crop, should yield 2,814,000,000 bushels with continued favorable weather, the crop reporting board estimates from this month's figures.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. Alonzo E. Baker, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

When a man's sins find him out they are apt to hang around until he comes in again.

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

The War Zone.

"Have a piece of this old English cheese?"

"Why, it looks like Swiss cheese; it's full of holes."

"Yes, I know; it got riddled coming over."

Natural Procedure.

When telling the story of the Pilgrim Fathers to the children of a primary grade in a large city the leader tried to impress upon them the fact that the country was barren at that time. Later they were told of the planting, the harvest, the great feast, and the thankful attitude of those early settlers. Finally she asked:

"What did the Pilgrims do after the great feast?"

After a moment's silence a little girl said, "They went by the moving pictures."

Fooling the Enemy.

Rain was falling steadily as the weary cyclist plodded on through the English mud. At last he spied a figure walking toward him through the gloom.

Gladly he sprang off his machine and asked the native:

"How far off is the village of Poppleton?"

"Just ten miles the other way, sir," was the reply.

"The other way!" exclaimed the cyclist. "But the last sign post I passed said it was in this direction."

"Ah," said the native, with a knowing grin, "but ye see, we turned that there post round so as to fog those 'ere Zeppylings!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Men Out To Win

appreciate that brain, nerves and muscles can be kept up to par only by right living and careful selection of food.

Thousands of such men use

Grape-Nuts

because this food yields the maximum nourishment of prime wheat and barley of which it is made.

Grape-Nuts also retains the wonderful mineral elements of the grains so essential for the daily repair of brain and nerve tissue, but which are so often lacking in the usual dietary.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

LOVE OF ART NOT REQUIRED

Man's Insensibility to the Beautiful Understood When He Revealed His Life's Occupation.

As they passed the soldiers' monument in the public square of a small town, he turned to his right hand companion and said:

"Pretty bad, eh?"

"What's pretty bad?"

"Why, this monument. Awful, isn't it, to put those things up all over this fair land? No art in 'em."

"I rather like 'em."

"Rather like 'em, eh? I suppose you think that pile of chimneys over there is pleasing to the eye?"

"Not bad."

"What do you think of those frightful advertising chromos on the landscape?"

"Pretty good."

"You'd like the interior of a New York theater—I believe."

"Splendid."

"Ever hear of art?"

"Never."

"Do you mean to say, sir, that some of the sublimest notes of the human heart meet no response in your bosom? Have you no taste, no judgment, no sense of anything harmonious? Are you lost to the fitness of anything at all? Great heavens, sir! Where did you come from? Who are you?"

"I, sir, am the heartless wretch who arranges the deathbed scenes in the moving picture shows."—Life.

INFORMATION EASY TO GIVE

Daddy Happily in Possession of Knowledge as to Where One Vacuum Was Located.

The good man had just been informed by the only person who could possibly possess the information that he hadn't an ounce of sense, that he had never had an ounce of sense, and that there was not the remotest chance that he ever would have an ounce of sense.

Having been assured on these points, the good man turned to his paper, only to be interrupted by his young son and heir:

"Father," said the boy, "what is a vacuum and where can I find one?"

"My boy," replied the good man, "if we are to assume that your mother is qualified to speak on the subject, I possess the only real vacuum in the neighborhood, and, for your further information, it is situated just between my collar and the glossy open space where I used to grow hair."

"You mean your dome?"

"Yes, my son, that is the family vacuum."

Point of View.

Blox—Bilkins has the clearest head of any man I know.

Knox—I see where you are right. There is absolutely nothing in it.

But there are as good compliments in the social swim as ever were fished for.

Corn on the Cob —the Roasting Ear

Is not more delicious than the

New Post Toasties

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious (roasting ears). As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

This nutritious part of the corn is cooked, seasoned, rolled thin, and toasted by a new process which enhances the true corn flavour.

Different from ordinary corn flakes, the New Post Toasties have a distinctive form and flavour; and they keep their appetizing crispness, even after cream or milk is added.

These Superior Corn Flakes come oven-fresh in tight wax-sealed packages; and they cost no more than ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having

New Post Toasties

Your grocer has them now.

PLAN TO RECLAIM MINNESOTA LANDS

STATE MAY SPEND $250,000 FOR IMPROVEMENTS—COMMITTEE TO ADVANCE AMENDMENT.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—Minnesota will approve a plan to spend $250,000 for improving and reclaiming state lands if the proper advertising is given the plan. This is the belief of the committee appointed by Charles T. Kelly, president of the Northern Minnesota Development association, to promote the passage at the 1916 election of the revolving fund amendment.

The committee members held their first session at The Saint Paul. They are Senator Patrick H. McGarry, Walker; Senator Leonard H. Nord, International Falls; State Auditor Preus, St. Paul; A. A. D. Rahn, Minneapolis lumberman; L. B. Arnold, Duluth, land commissioner D., M. & N. railroad, and former Senator John Moonan, Waseca.

Would Be Perpetual Grant.

Under this amendment, which provides for the setting aside of a fund of $250,000 from the money derived from the sale of state lands, certain tracts would be cleared and drained each year and suitable roads built. Then when the property is sold the cost of these improvements would be added to the purchase price and turned back into the fund, which thus would be a perpetual grant.

Secretary of State Schmahl has promised to give the amendment first place on the amendment ballot. Last year, although not advertised, a similar amendment came within 12,000 votes of obtaining the required majority of all ballots cast at the general election.

The committee hopes to raise a substantial fund for a campaign of education.

Northfield Has Building Boom.

Northfield.—Work has been started here this summer on buildings that will cost more than $250,000. Carleton college is erecting two new buildings, a men's dormitory, costing $110,000, and the Skinner memorial chapel, costing $110,000. An armory for Company D, Second regiment, M. N. G., will be completed in October, costing $17,000. St. Olaf college is building an addition to Hoyme chapel to cost $5,000. New residences are going up, including two homes which will cost $10,000 each.

Wolves Chase Automobile.

St. Paul.—A. J. Krank, chairman of the local division of the Association of Commerce, says that while returning in his automobile from Shakopee he was chased by twelve large timber wolves.

Mr. Krank declares the wolves tried to jump into the tonneau of the car, occupied by his wife and children, and pursued the automobile for several miles.

Farmer Commits Suicide.

Arlington.—Gunder Torgeson, a farmer living in Sibley township, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a shotgun. His body was found in a pasture. Sickness and worry are ascribed as the cause of the suicide. He was married, was about 40 years of age, and was the owner of a fine home.

New Record for Murder Trial.

Winona.—A new record was established in this judicial district for a murder trial when in six hours all of the evidence had been submitted in the trial of Madeline Wermerskirsch, Plainview girl, charged with the murder of her infant daughter January 23 last. The trial was held at Wabasha before Judge Albert Johnson, Red Wing.

Throws Stone Through Car Window.

Faribault.—When four drunken men were put off of a Dan Patch train running from Mankato to Faribault, one of them threw a stone through the car window. The missile struck George Hoerger of this city, a passenger, and made a severe wound on the side of his head. The men escaped.

Window Falls; Child's Neck Broken.

Arlington.—The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ortloff, living about three miles south of Glencoe, tried to enter a chicken house through an open window. The window, not being securely fastened, fell and struck him with such force as to break his neck.

Three Hurt; One May Die.

Minneapolis, Minn.—One man is expected to die, two others were seriously injured and a dozen persons experienced narrow escapes in a series of automobile accidents on Minneapolis' official Fourth of July.

Adolph Gallop, a resident of Minnitrista township, is at the point of death in the hospital at Watertown, Carver county, suffering from injuries received when he was run over by the automobile of Edward Swanson, a liveryman of that place.

MILL CITY WANTS SHRINERS

Minneapolis Will Be Chosen as 1916 Meeting Place of Imperial Council, is Belief.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Although no active campaign will be made, it is believed Minneapolis will be chosen as the 1916 meeting place of the Imperial Council of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine at the convention in Seattle next week.

Many of the nobles who will attend the Seattle council have passed through Minneapolis on their way to Seattle and many of them have been entertained here by the Zuhrah temple. All of them, it is said, have offered to lend their support towards making this city the next convention city. According to members of the entertainment committee of Zuhrah nearly all of the nobles here for the first time have been more than favorably impressed with the city and would like to come here next year. The central location is said to be another thing in the favor of Minneapolis. Last year the meet was in Atlanta, Ga.

The Imperial Council of the Shrine brings about 100,000 persons to the city. To care for this large number would be more than the Minneapolis temple could handle alone, but the Civic & Commerce association has offered to assist.

HAMMOND INCREASES STAFF

Adds Eight New Members Who Will Accompany Him On Western Trip July 14.

St. Paul, Minn.—When Governor Hammond leaves July 14 on his western trip, which will include a visit to Glacier park and the Panama exposition, he will be guarded by the largest staff ever commanded by a governor of Minnesota. If they all go he will be convoyed by more than 25 gold-laced officers and orderlies.

Governor Hammond has added eight new members to his staff, making fully a dozen new officers so far. They are:

Aides-de-camp, Major Myron W. Hingeley, Floodwood; Major John L. Loy, Red Wing; Colonel V. E. Stolbrand, Faribault; Colonel J. G. Thaung, St. Paul; Colonel William H. Egan, St. Paul; Major John F. Murphy, St. Paul; Col. John J. Windrum, Minneapolis.

Assistant quartermaster general, Major Harry E. Boyle, Lake Benton.

U. S. Sues "14 Quarts and Auto."

Fergus Falls.—That men who take liquor into the Indian country by automobile are likely to lose both the liquor and their automobiles was demonstrated when a suit entitled "The United States of America vs. Fourteen Quarts of Whiskey and One Automobile" was begun here in federal court.

The complaint alleges that on June 26, 14 quarts of whiskey were brought from Moorhead to Waubun, which is in the Indian country, in a one-seated automobile, the license number of which was 74,061, and that the car was owned by W. J. Vsetch; that both whiskey and machine were seized by Special Government Agent Edward Belland and turned over to Deputy Marshal L. W. Carson at Detroit.

United States District Attorney Jacques asks that the court issue an order for the sale of the automobile and the whiskey, as provided by law. It is understood also that one-half the proceeds of such sales goes to the persons giving the information.

St. Louis Park Wins 2-Year Fight.

St. Louis Park.—Residents of St. Louis Park won a two-year fight against the City Quarantine hospital when the council committee on health and hospitals decided to transfer the building and land to the Board of Correction, together with the amount allowed for the balance of this year for maintaining the institution.

Mayor Nye, who is a member of both bodies, said he expected the offer would be accepted by the Board of Charities and Correction at its meeting and hereafter smallpox patients would be under supervision of this board instead of the health department.

WARRANT FOR TAWNEY.

Winona—James A. Tawney, former representative, and Mrs. Tawney, in warrants just issued are charged with violating Winona's new traffic ordinance. Tawney is charged with stopping his machine on the wrong side of the street.

Mrs. Tawney a short time later, is alleged to have turned her machine within a block in the business district.

St. Paul Publisher Dies.

St. Paul.—After an illness of six weeks, Edward A. Webb, president of the Webb Publishing company, died at his home. Never possessed of rugged health, Mr. Webb was able to attend to his business activities until about six weeks ago, when an oft-recurring disaffection of the heart compelled retirement.

Charge Evasion of New Law.

St. James.—The legality of the action of the St. James city council in canceling liquor licenses and issuing new ones just before the Watonwan county option election is being tested in injunction proceedings brought by the "drys" of St. James, which will be heard in Mankato. It is contended that this action, which has been taken in several other places, is an evasion of the terms of the county option law, which provides that no new licenses shall be issued after a county has voted "dry."

Exceptional Luck.

A vehement argument, in which two racehorse players were defending their judgment, was overheard last night.

"Why, nobody but a sucker would have played that horse," said the first.

"Well, he won, didn't he? You can't get away from that. How about this bank roll?"

"Well," said No. 1, as he looked rather longingly at the money; "well, all I've got to say is this: Most any old blind hog will dig up an acorn some day."—Louisville Times.

His Preference.

A gentleman in delivering one of a series of addresses excused himself one evening for being unable to speak on several points, the mice, he said, having destroyed part of his notes. Later, while visiting in the neighborhood, he asked one man:

"Were you at any of my lectures, Rooney?"

Rooney—Indeed I was, yer honor; all of them.

Lecturer—Which one did you like best?

Roney—The one the mice was at, yer honor!

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Modernizing the Roundup.

Each year seems to give the automobile a new hold on life. The war brought it to the forefront in a new field. The soldier of the present day seldom makes long forced marches like Sherman's march to the sea. He travels by motor car. As a result, the automobile casualty list is tremendous; the average life of a car in the battle line is estimated at thirty days. But it is not only the war zone that has lost part of its picturesqueness through the use of the automobile. The latter has begun to rob the annual cattle roundup of some of its thrills by replacing the horse. This year has seen the ubiquitous car with a cowboy at its wheel on our western prairies, discouraging the cattle from attempts to escape from the ever-narrowing circle in the roundup. Many a steer which has given a cow horse a run must feel disconcerted when it bucks up against the four-wheeled steed.—Wall Street Journal.

BIG INCREASE OF FARM PRODUCTS

Province of Alberta Shows Increase of Over 20 Millions.

Figures just compiled by the publicity branch of the provincial department show that last year, notwithstanding that quite a third of the province was affected by the drought to a very serious extent, the total value of agricultural products actually produced in the province showed an increase of over twenty million dollars over that of the previous year. Although southern Alberta had a bad year agriculturally, the province as a whole experienced a period of great prosperity, due principally to mixed farming, which is becoming more general with each succeeding year.

The value of mixed farming, in fact, was never better illustrated than last year as the value of the animals slaughtered and sold alone equaled the value of the spring wheat crop, without taking into consideration the value of the butter, milk, cheese, poultry, vegetables, and other by-products of the farm.

Oats was the banner grain crop, 1,147,382 acres being seeded, and producing 34,397,117 bushels, or 30.15 to the acre. Sold at an average of 50c per bushel, these yielded a revenue of $17,198,558. Comparatively little winter wheat was produced, the yield being a little short of one million bushels, but the spring wheat crop amounted to 15,102,083 bushels, the yield per acre being 15.26. At an average of $1.35 per bushel, the value of the spring wheat crop was therefore $20,387,812. The total production of barley was 7,847,640 bushels, which, at 55c per bushel, yielded a revenue of $4,316,202.

Other productions were as follows: Flax, 207,115 bushels, $310,672.00; rye, 261,843 bushels, $196,392.00; speltz, 42,707 bushels, $32,030.00; hay, 200,000 tons, $2,500,000; potatoes, four million bushels, $3,000,000; turnips, three million bushels, $750,000; carrots, 360,000 bushels, $180,000; mangolds, 640,000 bushels, $320,000; animals slaughtered and sold $20,000,000; butter and cheese, $1,500,000; milk, $3,000,000; wool clip, 1,300,000 pounds, $100,000; fish, $195,000; game and furs, $600,000; horticultural products, $150,000; poultry and products, $2,650,000.

The total of the agricultural products is given as $78,516,891, as compared with $58,098,084 in 1913.

The statistics also show that the value of the live stock in the province at the end of the year was $110,044,620, this being an increase of $7,762,845 over the previous year. There were 609,125 horses, 750,789 swine, 501,188 sheep, 192,905 dairy cows, 165,035 other cows, 190,923 beef cattle and 533,020 other cattle.—Advertisement.

Insects and Crops.

It has long been a belief of the Apache Indians that the appearance of insects in early spring indicates a good crop.

Jitneys are seriously affecting street railway revenues in Vancouver.

The Longest Step.

From the powder factory to a life insurance company is about as long a step as a man can take in this world —Boston Transcript.

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Easily Pleased.

"Guess I'd better order a few going away gowns," said she brightly.

"Nix on the going-away gowns, my dear," said her husband gloomily. "I can't afford to take you anywhere this summer."

"All right," was the cheerful response. "Then I'll just order a few staying at home gowns."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Good Fortune.

"I found a four-leaf clover on my lawn today," said Mr. Crosslots.

"I suppose you think that's lucky?"

"I do. I'm lucky to find anything in that lawn except dandelions and ragweed."

Drink Denison's Coffee.
Always pure and delicious.

Many a man has thought he had found good company because its promoter was good company.

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NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Thorough Education. Moral Training. Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

Preparatory School, various courses.

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DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or 6 sent express paid for $1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

FREE Prescription for the cure of Spavin, Ringbone and Lameness of Horses. Write L. J. Christensen, Lidgerwood, N. D.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August '8, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

President Wilson is not likely to call any special session of Congress, and he is wise if he does not, as our present foreign relations can be handled better by the administration than by any red hot speech making in Congress.

When Shears and Starbuck get hold of a country paper in which the merchants do not advertise they hold a little joy dance. Then they have a thousands or so of their big catalogues shipped to the town the paper comes from by fast mail. "If those merchants in that town don't want the business, we do," they remark. And they get it—how? By advertising.—Ex.

The time of the District Court was taken up for one day last week to try a law suit of one John Mikplos to collect the sum of $54.00, from Stephen Singer, for labor done for him last summer. The jury promptly decided that Stephen had to come across with the cash, instead of an old straw stack bottom. It is funny that some men will not pay their labor bills without making the expense on the county of a law-suit.

The prospects for more than an average crop in the eastern part of Pennington county were never better than they are now. While there has been some parts of the crops drowned out by the heavy rains, the extra quality of the great majority of the acreage will more than compensate for the loss by too much rains. We understand that there has been some loss of crops on the bottom lands of Red Lake River, and a large amount that will be a total loss on the Clearwater river, but this loss will be light, when compared with the total acreage sown, and the prospects are for a heavy yield on the land that had ditch drainage to promptly take care of the surplus water.

The city of Thief River Falls are considering the buying of the Kretgschmar Dam, so as to have the city own their power of the dam. The idea seems to be a good one, but a resolution passed by the Commercial Club to have their secretary to correspond with Congressman Steenerson to secure legislation to straighten and deepen Red Lake river, makes us smile. They might just as well save their postage to help pay for the dam and their breath to cool their soup.

There has been "hot air" talk going on for the past ten years about Red Lake river, and getting the government to either dredge and deepen it, or put a dam in it at the outlet. The people cannot agree on either one of these propositions, and as soon as it is mentioned the opposition looms up to oppose it. To straighten Red Lake river would divide many farms, and leave one part on one side of the river and one part on the other side.

It only takes very little opposition to any proposed government improvement before they will promptly decide that the people do not want it, and thus they avoid the expense of making the improvement. It would of course cost the government a large sum of money to deepen and straighten this river, and there would be enough opposition to it to promptly put the proposition on the shelf. It is better for the people of Pennington county to drop this idea of getting any government improvements and get the Red Lake river declared a non-navigable stream, for as it is now, it is one of the biggest load-stones that there is to the development of eastern Pennington county.

Red Lake county is to have an exhibit at the Minnesota State Fair. We have not heard that there is any move being made to have an exhibit from this county, but we have got county option, you know, and that will perhaps do just as well.

Some people seem to think it strange that the new Electric Line to Goodrigde are having trouble with their new graded track, owing to the extremely wet season. The conditions are the same on nearly every newly built line of railroad, and we should not expect the new line to compare with the Great Northern main line to Duluth at the present time, but we can remember the time not many years ago, when trains were stuck by weeds on that track, between Crookston and McIntosh. Give the new line a chance to build up and develop the country, and give the people on the south side of Red Lake river a show to get a bridge across it, so they can haul their produce to it.

TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES RELIEVED.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All Druggists, 25c. Get a bottle to-day. Penetrates without rubbing.—ad.

WOULD PAY STATE'S DEBT.

Samuel G. Walker, a wealthy liquor dealer of Southern West Virginia, proposes to pay the state government $12,393,929 with 3 per cent interest in the next ten years for the purpose of paying the Virginia debt which the Supreme Court recently declared West Virginia would have to pay. Furthermore Mr. Walker offers to lay aside $500,000 a year for the same period to be used in permanent improvements by the state. All he asks is that he be granted the sole privilege of selling liquor in West Virginia during that time. He has a bond for $2,000,000 to show his good faith. Mr. Walker's proposal in all probability will receive consideration, as West Virginia is seriously embarassed financially owing to the statewide prohibition law which wiped out a large yearly revenue. The treasury has no money to pay teachers salaries or those of government officials. The state militia may be disbanded, and the increasing deficit makes it imperative to raise money quickly. Persons interested in the liquor problem are commenting on the new issue of one-man-saloon-ownership which Mr. Walker's proposal has introduced.

A GOOD HOUSEHOLD SALVE

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood Poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all Skin Blemishes, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c. box from your Druggist.—adv.

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J. M. BISHOP, President   JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

KNOW THY COUNTRY

II—Railroads

In discussing the commercial achievements of this great age, we shall approach the subject as the historian chronicling events. This series will endeavor to record in writing the supremacy of American men and industries in the world's affairs and perptuate an appreciation of our marvelous industrial achievements by presenting simple facts, figures and comparisons that are overpowering in their convictions.

America holds her proud place among the nations of the earth today on account of her supremacy in transportation facilities. The mighty minds of the age are engaged in the problems of transportation, and the greatest men in the history of the world's commerce are at the head of the transportation systems of the United States.

In the discussion of transportation, let us consider separately our Railways, Telegraph and Telephones, Express, Public Highways, Steamships, Street Railways, Interurban and other forms of transportation, and this article will deal with railways.

The United States has the largest mileage, the best service, the cheapest rates, pays labor the highest wages, and we have the most efficiently managed of the railways of the world. They stand as a monument to the native genius of our marvelous builders, and most of the railroads in foreign countries have been built under American orders.

The railroads represent a larger investment of capital than any other branch of human activity. The mileage in the United States exceeds the accepted distance from the earth to the moon. We had in 1911, the last year in which figures for all countries are available, on the earth's surface, 639,981 miles of railway divided as follows: United States 241,199, Europe 207,432 and other countries 191,350. The United States has 38 per cent of the world's mileage, seven per cent of the estimated population and about five per cent of the area. The total capital invested in the railways of the world is $50,000,000,000, divided as follows: United States $13,000,000,000 Europe $25,650,000,000 and other countries $11,350,000,000. Reduced to a mileage basis the capitalization is as follows: The world $78,000, United States $54,000, Europe $124,000, and other countries $59,000.

A comparison of rates is equally as interesting and the United States takes the lead in economy and service. The average rate per ton per hundred mile haul is as follows: United States 76c, Great Britain $2.53, France $1.44, Germany $1.44, Russia 92c, Austria-Hungary $1.30, Italy $2.30 and Switzerland $2.82.

The average yearly pay of all railroad employes in the principal countries is as follows: United States $757, Germany $392, Italy $345, Austria $322, Great Britain $279, France $260 and Russia $204.

About 30 per cent, or 188,000 miles, of the railways of the world are government owned. About half the railway mileage of Europe is government owned.

A comparison of the economy, in time and money and the convenience in travel, will be made in a later article.

PIMPLES, SKIN BLEMISHES ECZEMA CURED.

No odds how serious, how long standing your case, there's help for you in every particle of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It wipes out all trace of your ailment, and leaves your skin clean and soft as a child's. Hundreds of users have sent voluntary letters of thanks. Just try one box. It will mean freedom from suffering and embarrassment.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 18th 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 12. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Hans Hogquist, of Erie, Minnesota., who on Feb. 13th 1913, made Homestead application Serial No. 08868 for S. ½, N. E. ¼ Section 4, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rasmus Martinson, Louis Lee, Bennie Rindahl, Thomas Florence, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL

Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 16th. 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 8, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sellwyn C. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 6th. 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07919, for N. E. ¼ Section 25. Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 17th day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole K. Lien, George T. Christofferson, Gunherius Christofferson, Andrew Yake, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,

Register.

"The song that nerves a nation's heart is in itself a deed.—Tennyson.

Why He Failed.

"I understand his marriage was a failure."

"Yes; he tried to run it the way he ran his business."

"How do you mean?"

"He was never in the office."—Detroit Free Press.

Gentle Gertrude.

Penelope—Gertrude is a gentle creature, isnt she? Percival—Yes; instead of whipping the cream she just scolds it.—Youngstown Telegram.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President,   Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK.

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory, PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — —$16,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P,   W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee   Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00   All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 2nd, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Nels Nilson, of Erie, Minn. who on Jan. 6th 1914, made Homestead Application Serial No. 010215, for S.E. ¼, Section 25, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 3rd day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thom Omlid, Eddie Arveson, John P. Nelson, Carl Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,

Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1,05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1915 NO. 20

THE LOCAL NEWS

Ole Legvold and Ole Nesland, of Deer Park were down to Plummer Monday.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Lars Hyland was down to Plummer Monday after a load of well tubing.

Mrs. T. G. Rome was called to Oklee last week to visit her mother, who is seriously ill.

W. G. Hunt went down to Plummer Monday after a mower and a small load of lumber, returning Tuesday.

There does not seem to be much let up to the continued rains, and with harvest in sight, the farmers are beginning to fear that their field will be too soft to get onto with binders.

Ye editor received complimentary tickets to the Red Lake County Fair that is to be held next week, but the roads are too bad and the rivers too high to take any pleasure trips now days.

That long judicial ditch between Red Lake and Pennington counties was not able to take care of one fourth of the water that was dumped into it by the big rain of two weeks ago, and the loss of crops is heavy along its banks

The roads on the north side of Clearwater river are in fair condition to Plummer now, except about one mile this side of Plummer, where they are spitting on their hands and ripping up the roads, so it is pretty hard to haul any load over it.

Congressman Steenerson will speak at the Pennington County Fair, on Thursday August 5th. In the evening he will talk over the Red Lake River situation with the people at the Commercial Club rooms in Thief River Falls, regarding getting the river declared non-navigable, or of trying to get it deepened.

If the citizens of Thief River Falls would just stop and consider the thousands of bushels of grain tributary to them that the farmers are compelled to haul long distances to market in another direction because they can not get across Red Lake River, they would certainly say, "It is for our interest to have bridges across this river in the eastern part of the county.

We can drive to Goodridge and return in a half a day, yet we were compelled this week to go clear to Plummer after a mower and lumber, which took us two days. Why did we not go to Goodridge? Because there is a government fence six miles from Goodridge called the Red Lake river, which the government will not bridge themselves or allow the people to bridge it.

It might and undoubtedly would be a good thing to deepen Red Lake river, but that would not in any way increase the amount or the depth of the water that passes down it, so as to make it navigable. Supposing they deepen it two feet, can you not see that as soon as the waters of Red Lake were lowered two feet, that there would not be any more water running in the river than there is now? This is the first time for ten years that the Red Lake river has been out of its banks during the summer season, and the damage from the river overflooding land has been comparatively light even this year, compared to what it has been on the Clearwater river. That dredging and damming "hot air" talk has been going on for the past ten years, and there is always a certain class of people ready to listen to it, expecting the government to do some great improvements for them. But it seems to us that we have been waiting long enough for this, and that it is now time for the government to step aside and give the people a chance to get some bridges across this river.

The Myrum boys gave a social ball, on last Saturday evening, and all who attended report a pleasant time.

Wheat, oats and barley are looking fine, and seem to be filling well, and if the weather conditions will permit it to be harvested, the farmers may yet be fairly well satisfied with this years crop.

RED LAKE COUNTY FAIR THREE DAYS NEXT WEEK.

Red Lake Falls, Minn., July 21—With a continuation of favorable weather the 1915 Red Lake County Fair, July 27, 28, and 29, will be the biggest show in the history of the Red Lake County Agricultural society.

The farmers are taking much interest in exhibits in the live stock and other departments and the exhibit features will be well staged.

A big feature will be the race program. The track is in excellent condition, hard and dry. Already two dozen fast horses are here working on the track and more are coming. There is no doubt that every one of the fast harness races will be filled.

A fine new grandstand has been completed and everything is in readiness for the opening of the big show next Tuesday.

Fasting and Health.

"The practice of fasting," states a medical man, "is, when wisely followed, most beneficial. I am convinced that many people never feel the sensation of natural hunger. All they have is a morbid craving for food which comes of habit rather than from any actual need felt by the stomach. Natural hunger stimulates the palate and is felt in the mouth as well as in the internal organs. It makes the plainest food seem delicious. Some unfortunate people suffer, it is true, from insufficient food, but not so many as those whose ills arise from overnutrition, their digestions being continually over strained. A habit of judicious fasting would do wonders for them. The system would recover its lost tone, and—in the case of mental workers—the brain would work with an ease and lightness that would surprise them, for the brain is one of the chief sufferers from the practice of overeating."

Origin of the Lone Star.

If a place name is often crystallized history, how much more a nickname! Witness the flowery synonym for Texas, which orators mouth as the Lone Star State. To most minds this symbolizes concretely the fact that the state was first an independent nation. Behind the fact is this story, vouched for by tradition more or less authentic. At the outset, after achieving independence, Texas lacked pretty well everything but men. The leaders knew state papers required a great seal to validate them, and in default of anything better they improvised one from a coat button which happened to bear a single star. A document so sealed fell under the eye of an imaginative journalist. He straightway exploited "The Lone Star Republic" in print so fervid as to persuade Texas here was the device most apposite for her seal and her flag.—New York Press.

Mother Brook.

After nearly three centuries of usefulness Mother brook, the first canal dug in this country, still finds itself utilized to some extent, though the requirements which brought it about have long since passed. Its construction was undertaken and completed by the hardy citizens of Dedham, Mass., in 1639, to provide water for mill purposes. The artificial waterway was constructed to connect the Charles river with East brook, covering a distance of about a mile. It was a great undertaking for those days, when every foot had to be excavated laboriously by hand, but the work was carried out with the usual determination marking the settlers of the day. The canal winds round the highlands of the town, and on both sides, extending almost to its border, may be seen well kept gardens.—Exchange.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No, 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

—Yards at—

Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

Program of Teachers' Examinations

FOR

Common School Certificates

Held in Normal Room, Lincoln High School Building, Thief River Falls, Minn., July 26, 27 and 28, 1915.

MONDAY, JULY 26th

A. M. 8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Professional Test
9:20 Penmanship
10:00 Arithmetic
P. M. 1:15 Geography
2:45 Composition
3:45 Reading
4:40 Spelling

TUESDAY, JULY 27th

A. M. 8:00 U. S. History
9:45 English Grammar
11:30 Music
P. M. 1:15 Physiology—Hygiene
2:45 Civics
4:00 Agriculture

WEDNESDAY, JULY 28th

A. M. 8:00 Enrollment
8:30 Geometry
10:15 Physics
P. M. 1:15 Algebra
2:45 Physical Geography or General History
4:15 Drawing

If Professional Test consumes less than 60 minutes, Spelling and Arithmetic may begin not to exceed 30 minutes earlier.

If Composition, Reading, Physiology-Hygiene, or Civics do not require the full time, the remaining time may be used for the subjects that follow.

Teachers must come prepared with ink, pen and pencil. A state fee of 50 cents is charged each applicant for a certificate or for renewal.

AN EASY, PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.—Adv.

Just What He Meant.

"Is the rain still keeping up?"

"Why, what d'ye mean? I haven't seen any rain."

"That's what I asked you, if it was still keeping up?"—Exchange.

Cheap.

"Mrs. Gabby just loves to indulge in cheap talk."

"Then let her try a little conversation on the line between New York and San Francisco."—New York Times.

Children of Today.

"If you don't give me a piece of your chocolate, Edith, I'll tell mamma that you are secretly engaged."—Fliegende Blatter (Munich).

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Thoroughly Bad.

Judge—You had to live on 15 cents a day? Your husband must be impecunious.

Mrs. Jinks—Judge, I'd believe anything about that man.—Washington Star.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Mcginn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

Citizens State Bank Building

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Office in Scandia Block

Telephone No. 244.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

FEDERAL INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION

By Peter Radford

The recent investigation of the United States Commission of Industrial Relations brought together the extremes of society and has given the public an opportunity to view the representatives of distinct classes, side by side, and to study their views in parallel columns.

Capital and labor have always been glaring at each other over gulfs of misunderstanding and if the Federal Industrial Commission attempts to bridge the chasm, it will render the public a distinct service.

The farmer has been sitting on the fence watching capital and labor fight for many years and incidentally furnishing the sinews of war and it is quite gratifying to find them talking with, instead of about, each other. When honest men smile and look into each other's souls, it always makes the world better and far more satisfactory to the farmer, who in the end, bears the burden of conflict, than resolutions, speeches or pamphlets containing charges and countercharges.

The love for justice makes the whole world kin. Understanding is an arbiter far more powerful than the mandates of government, for there is no authority quite so commanding as an honest conscience; there is no decree quite so binding as that of the Supreme Court of Common Sense and no sheriff can keep the peace quite so perfect as Understanding.

We suppose the time will never come when capital and labor will not be occasionally blinded by the lightning flashes of avarice or frightened by the thunder peals of discontent. But Understanding is a Prince of Peace that ever holds out the olive branch to men who want to do right. A man's income is always a sacred thing for in it are the hope, ambition and opportunity of himself, and family, but there is nothing in a human heart quite so divine as Justice and Understanding is its handmaiden.

It is an admitted economic fact that there can be no permanent prosperity without a permanent agriculture.

THE NATION'S DINNER TABLE

When the dinner bell of this nation rings there have been slaughtered for the repast 13,000 beeves, 21,000 hogs, 4,600 sheep, 2,000 hundredweight of poultry and other meats, and there have been 700,000 bushels of cereals and 540,000,000 pounds of vegetables prepared for the feast. Multiply these quantities by one thousand, representing approximately the number of meals per annum, and we have the annual contents of the nation's larder. But with all our immense quantity, superb quality and wide range of products, the American housewife, like the wife of King Nebuchadnezzar, longs for variety and she goes marketing in foreign lands. She buys abroad $200,000,000 per annum of farm products that can and should be produced in the United States.

Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole."—Baltimore American.

Canes at the National Museum.

A collection of canes made of practically every kind of suitable material and representing forty-five foreign countries, as well as twenty-one states of the Union, forms one of the most interesting exhibits at the National museum at Washington. Forty different kinds of wooden canes are on exhibition, as well as canes made of ivory, bone, horn, skin, paper, tin, wire and other substances. In this collection are many canes that are artistic and others that are merely curious in shape, as well as some made for emergency uses. Among the latter are a sketching cane with drawing materials stored in the handle, a number equipped with match safes, mountain climbing canes with sharp spiked ferrules, an officer's "swagger stick" and sword and gun canes of various types. The most interesting feature of the exhibit perhaps is the historical element.—Popular Mechanics.

THAW AS FREE MAN QUITS COURTROOM

DEPARTS TO PITTSBURGH HOME AFTER BEING ADMITTED TO $35,000 BAIL.

JUSTICE REACHES DECISION

Accepts Finding of Sanity Jury and Scores Alienists in Case—State Reserves Decision as to Appeal From Verdict.

Albany, N. Y., July 17.—Attorney General Woodbury will reserve decision as to whether he will appeal from the Thaw verdict until he has examined the court records before Justice Hendrick. This information was made public in a statement from the attorney general's office, explaining that the formal notice of appeal was taken to prevent Thaw leaving the jurisdiction of the court.

Leaves Courtroom Free Man.

New York, July 17.—Harry K. Thaw, who shot and killed Stanford White on the night of June 26, 1906, walked from the courtroom a free man. Justice Peter A. Hendrick accepted the finding of the jury that declared Thaw sane and immediately after announcing his decision admitted Thaw to $35,000 bail.

After the question of surety had been satisfactorily arranged Thaw, escorted by Sheriff Griffenhagen and several deputies, motored to the office of Thaw's attorney, where Thaw's suitcase was waiting.

The grip was tossed into the car and the autos headed for the Courtland street ferry, and Thaw passed out of New York state on his way to his mother's home in Pittsburgh.

Alienists Are Scored.

In announcing his decision, Justice Hendrick took occasion to comment unfavorably upon the action of alienists who had assisted the state in preparing the case and then appeared as expert witnesses in court.

"I have reached a decision in this case," Justice Hendrick said, "and it is based on my own mind fortified by the action of the jury."

Thaw, sitting comfortably in his chair, his counsel on each side, showed his pleasure and anticipated the court's decision with a broad smile.

"I meant to say a word about the alienist," Justice Hendrick continued. "We have been told by one alienist that it is impossible to determine the sanity or insanity of a person without taking the word of alienists. This court and jury cannot depend upon the word of an alienist who, for years, has devoted himself to a case of this kind and assisted in its preparation. That a doctor can help prepare a case and then go on the stand as an expert witness is wrong.

"I hope the legislature of the state will find some means to correct this. Some other method should be adopted. Gentlemen, I have adopted the verdict of the jury. I declare now that it is the decision of this court that Harry K. Thaw is sane."

EVELYN SAYS HARRY INSANE.

Malone, N. Y., July 16.—"If Harry goes to the San Francisco fair, he will assume ownership of the 'zone,'" was the comment of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw on the verdict declaring her husband sane.

"Harry is an insane man," she continued, "and if set free he will soon show it. He may have concealed it from the jury for a time, but with the first taste of liquor he will again become a crazy, irresponsible character.

COMBAT GERMAN GAS BOMBS

Cincinnati Chemists Perfect What They Call Effective Plan for Deflecting Fumes.

Cincinnati, July 17.—The Cincinnati chemists, Al C. Roach and his brother, William Roach, after many experiments in methods of combating the use of poisonous gas warfare, have perfected what they declare to be an effective plan for "deflecting or dissipating" these gases.

"We are now negotiating with an agent of the allies in Washington and he has informed us that he heartily approves of our invention. We are arranging to go to Washington to give a demonstration and in case this proves convincing, as we feel sure it will, we will carry our proposition direct to the French war office at Paris and also at Rome," said Al Roach.

Heads Wisconsin Bankers.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 17. — S. M. Smith, Janesville, was elected president of the Wisconsin Bankers' association at the final session here.

Sees Settlement of Controversy.

Washington, July 17.—Count Johann von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, told Secretary Robert Lansing he believed the German reply to the last American note on submarine warfare presented opportunity for settlement of the controversy by further diplomatic negotiation.

The ambassador conferred with Mr. Lansing an hour and talked later with Assistant Secretary Phillips.

The ambassador personally is convinced there will be no repetition of the Lusitania disaster.

FUNERAL OF ARCHBISHOP QUIGLEY IN CHICAGO

Funeral procession of Archbishop James Edward Quigley of Chicago as seen on Michigan boulevard, the automobile hearse escorted by members of Catholic societies.

LEO FRANK HAS A FIGHTING CHANCE

FLOW OF BLOOD FROM WOUND IN THROAT STOPPED BY PHYSICIANS.

STRUCK BY FELLOW CONVICT

Blow Struck As Alleged Slayer of Girl Slept in Bunk at Night—Assault Planned Alone, Says Prisoner.

Milledgeville, Ga., July 20.—Leo M. Frank lays in the Georgia station prison hospital with what attendants say is a fighting chance for recovery. Physicians have succeeded in stopping the flow of blood from a jagged wound in his throat made with a butcher knife in the hands of William Creen, a fellow convict also serving a life term for murder. The blow was struck as Frank slept in his bunk in a dormitory late at night.

An investigation of the attack probably will be conducted by the Georgia prison commission, the same body that refused to commend that Frank's death sentence for the murder of Mary Phagan be commuted to life imprisonment.

No Official Action Taken.

Governor Harris said that he had taken no official action in connection with the attack upon Leo M. Frank at the state prison farm at Milledgeville.

"Nothing has been done in the matter as there has been no official notice of anything out of the ordinary at the prison," said the governor. "I have no doubt, though, that the authorities will take such action as the situation demands. I have tried to get into touch with members of the prison commission, but so far have failed to reach any of them."

Attack Planned Alone.

Creen said when taken from solitary confinement long enough to be questioned, that he planned the attack alone and that no one knew what he intended to do. He was not communicative and gave as his only excuse that "he thought it should be done." He said, however, he regretted his act.

Frank was quartered at night in a dormitory with about 100 other prisoners and occupied a bunk about 40 feet from one of the two doors to the large room. Creen's bunk was fourth from his. No prisoner is allowed to leave his place without permission from one of the two guards stationed at the dormitory at night. Shortly after 11 o'clock Creen called out for permission to get up and it was granted.

He started down the line of bunks toward the one occupied by Frank. As he reached it he quickly grabbed Frank by the hair and delivered one blow with the knife he had concealed. A guard rushed to the bunk and prevented Creen from striking again.

Noted Hobo Killed in Holdup.

Winona, July 19.—Jimmy Kane, the famous hobo, known throughout the Northwest as "Section Boss Jimmy," is dead.

Kane died as a result of injuries received in a revolver fight in a boxcar near La Crescent several weeks ago. He refused to submit to a holdup and several bullets were fired into his body. He was taken to a hospital, where he died later.

Several men were in the car when the holdup man entered. None was armed and were powerless.

Heavy Export of Autos.

New York, July 19.—An indication of the extent of the shipments of supplies from the United States since the European war began is given in customs records available here which show that from August 1, 1914, to June 30, this year, automobiles valued at $41,000,000 were transported to Europe from this port. The records of the collector of the port show that for the period August 1, 1914, to May 31, this year, 18,451 cars valued at $34,453,178 were cleared mostly for France and Great Britain.

SUBMARINE FIRES AT LINER

ATTACKS ORDUNA WITHOUT WARNING, PASSENGERS CLAIM.

German Submersible Hurls Torpedo at British Steamer—Twenty-one Americans Aboard.

New York, July 19.—The British passenger liner Orduna, with 227 passengers aboard, 21 of whom were Americans, was attacked without warning by a German submarine at 6 o'clock in the morning of July 9, 16 hours out of Liverpool on its way to New York. Announcement of the attack was made by the ship's captain, Thomas McComb Taylor, and passengers when the Orduna reacher here.

Torpedo Missed Steamer.

A torpedo was fired at the steamer and missed it by 10 yards. Twenty minutes later a submarine rose to the surface, possibly a different submarine from the one that launched the torpedo, and for half an hour thereafter pursued the steamer, firing shells which whistled over the decks above the heads of passengers standing there with their lifebelts on.

Ten minutes before the attack a sailing ship with two American flags painted on its side was seen ahead. Captain Taylor became suspicious of this craft and began maneuvering his ship. Then came the attack, the first warning of which was the streak of a torpedo.

LIBERTY BELL NOW AT 'FRISCO

Ancient Relic Makes Seventh Trip for Ceremonial Purposes—Installed at Exposition.

San Francisco, July 19.—Tophatted reception committees, policemen, station porters and guards were swallowed up here in a tumultuous throng which gathered to greet the nation's Liberty Bell on its arrival here from Philadelphia. It will be installed in the Pennsylvania pavilion at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Governor Hiram W. Johnson of California, U. S. Senator James D. Phelan, Mayor James Rolph, Jr., of San Francisco and representatives of the exposition management, accompanied on the last leg of the journey the delegation of 26 Philadelphia councilmen which escorted the bell.

This was the Liberty Bell's seventh trip for ceremonial purposes, St. Louis, Mo., being its previous farthest west. Exposition officials said it would remain here until the end of the exposition, Dec. 10, and would return to Philadelphia by way of Arizona and Texas. It left Philadelphia July 5.

Threatened Strike Postponed.

Bridgeport, Conn., July 20.—A series of conferences in this city and in New York has resulted in the announcement that the general strike of machinists employed by the Remington Arms & Ammunition company, would not begin at noon, the time set for the walkout.

Persons interested in the continued industrial prosperity of this city were said to be responsible for an agreement to withhold the strike call for at least 24 hours.

U. S. to Answer Austria.

Washington, July 17.—The United States probably will send within another fortnight a reply to the note recently received from the Austro-Hungarian government, which contended that the extensive shipments of war supplies from this country to the Allies was "not in consonance with the definition of neutrality."

Refund to Ford Owners.

Detroit, July 19.—The Ford Automobile company has announced a refund of approximately $15,000,000 to owners of Ford automobiles who have purchased their machines since August 1, 1914. On August 1, 1914, the company announced that if 300,000 machines were sold durng the ensuing year, each purchaser would receive a refund of from $40 to $60. The 300,000 mark has been reached. The company says the refund is strictly in the nature of the profit distribution policy of the company.

TEUTONS DRIVE AT RUSSIAN SEAPORT

GERMAN FORCES ARE REPORTED WITHIN EIGHTY MILES OF RIGA ON BALTIC.

NEW OFFENSIVE REVEALED

Mighty Effort to Destroy Slav Army Seen by Military Experts in Vast Enveloping Movement — Austro Hungarians Moving Northward.

Berlin, Wireless to Sayville, L. I., July 19.—French losses in the recent fighting around Arras total 78,300, according to official estimates made here.

London, July 19.—A new German offensive of huge proportions, with Rigo, a great Russian seaport and the seat of the governor general of the Baltic provinces as its objective, revealed in the latest official statements issued at Petrograd and Berlin.

Military experts here construe the offensive to be a vast envelopement movement in which the Germans are making a herculean effort to destroy the Russian army. Both the German and Russian communications agree that the German forces are at the Windau river near Goldingen, which is only 80 miles from Riga, the great strategetic commercial metropolis in the Gulf of Riga and on the upper Baltic.

Slavs Try to Hold Back Germans.

An official statement received from Petrograd adds details of sanguinary fighting all along the new line in efforts to hold back the German advance which now is being concentrated on Riga and on Warsaw while the Austrian-Hungarians are moving northward from the Dniester river.

Advices reaching London say that the Germans left a trail of destruction along the Baltic sea from Memel to Libau, where the villas, hotels and casinos are alleged to have been destroyed, about the only exception, it is said, being the palace of a Polish nobleman, whose cousin married an American woman. The palace now is being used as a military headquarters in which Prince Henry of Prussia and Field Marshal von Hindenburg recently conferred on the new offensive toward Riga.

Crown Prince's Drive Failure.

The Crown Prince Frederick William's drive in the Argonne forest now is reported as a small success, in gaining a few hundred yards of Terrain, but as a failure in attaining its real object—a decisive penetration of the French line.

Field Marshal von Mackensen's army that swept through Galicia is giving signs of renewed activity in pursuance of the assumed plan of the Teutonic forces to attack simultaneously all along the sweeping 800-mile front from the Baltic to Bessarabia. Unofficial reports through Geneva declare that the lower end of this line of Austrian troops who crossed the Dniester have been driven back to the other bank, where their retreat is being turned into a rout.

Tokio Cable Interrupted.

New York, July 20.—The cable between Guam and Tokio is interrupted, cutting off communication with Japan, China and the Philippine islands via the Commercial Pacific. Messages can be forwarded via the Azores, subject to British censorship.

Publisher Cruises Mississippi.

Winona, Minn., July 17.—Alexander Ray of St. Louis and owner of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is making a tour up the Mississippi river to St. Paul. The party will reach their northernmost point in their motor cruiser "Ozard" Saturday night, according to the schedule.

Five other leading business men of St. Louis are accompanying Mr. Ray. Comfortable sleeping quarters are afforded on the boat and the party is spending most of its time aboard.

TO TELL GERMANS OF CONSEQUENCES

WILSON WILL COLLABORATE WITH LANSING IN COMPETING NEW NOTE.

ATTEMPT TO DESTROY ORDUNA

Attack by German Submarine Upon British Liner Carrying Score of Americans Materially Strengthens United States Position.

Washington, July 20.—With the return here of President Wilson the formulation of the policy to be pursued by the United States as a consequence of Germany's last note on submarine warfare will be begun.

The President will collaborate with Secretary Lansing in completing a note to the German government that has ben tentatively prepared, to be dispatched probably before the end of the coming week.

Consequences of Violation.

While details as to the course which is to be followed are withheld, it is known that both the President and Mr. Lansing have practically made up their minds that a definite statement of what the consequences of further violations of American rights would be should be given to the German government in the next communication. There is little likelihood that there will be any further discussion of the principles involved.

Involves Orduna Attack.

By the recent attempt to destroy the British liner Orduna, carrying more than a score of Americans on her voyage to the United States with no munitions or contraband, officials here feel that the position of the United States as stated in its previous notes has been materially strengthened. They declare it bears out the American contention that the character of a vessel, her destination and cargo can be safely determined only by visit and search. As yet official information is lacking to show whether the Orduna was attacked without warning and what the circumstances were of her encounter with the German submarine.

Attack Seemingly Unwarranted.

In discussion of the case stress is laid upon the fact that the vessel was en route to the United States and carrying no cargo of importance making the attack on a vessel carrying Americans seemingly unwarranted.

A statement of the circumstances probably will be made by American passengers aboard the Orduna to the state department, although the American government might take cognisance of newspaper statements. A thorough investigation of the facts will be made and a request probably will be sent to the German government for its report of the affair.

ATTACK FRENCH IN VOSGES

Germans Hurl Heavy Forces Against Positions—Teuton Assault North of Arras Is Repulsed.

Paris, July 17.—The Germans are hurling heavy forces into an attack on the French positions in the Vosges, the war office reports. Along a front of nearly two miles, extending from Champanoux to Vezouse, the Teutons made simultaneous charges upon the French trenches, but were driven back with heavy losses.

Whether the new German activity indicates the beginning of the German offensive in Alsace Lorraine is not yet known. Official dispatches launched were against positions previously occupied by French.

The Germans first shelled the French positions, particularly near Leintrey, with high power explosives. Then they rushed the trenches in a compact mass that offered a great target to the French guns. In their retreat the Germans left behind several hundred dead and dying. North of Arras a German attack was repulsed.

BATHERS DROWN AT CHICAGO

Two Young Women and Three Men Seized by Undertow in Lake Michigan.

Chicago, July 20.—Two young women and three men were drowned together while bathing in Lake Michigan. An under-current swept them into a deep hole and all the members of the party were drowned at almost the same time. The undertow swept the bodies away.

The dead are:

Miss Marie Dwyer, 21 years old; daughter of a probate court clerk; Miss Nora May, 20 years old; F. J. Kelly, G. H. Vetter and Stanley Kotoski.

London Bankers Urge Taxation.

London, July 19.—"In this national crisis expenditures, both public and private, should be rigidly curtailed and at the same time new taxation should forthwith be imposed upon all classes of the people in order that when the war shall be brought to a triumphant conclusion the nation may enter the period of restoration with its financial power impaired to the least possible extent."

This resolution was passed at a meeting of the leading bankers and financiers of London.

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live. Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong.

"I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefitted by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above — they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger — it has stood the test for years.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

We would get more enjoyment out of our money if it took us as long to spend it as it does to earn it.

Would you like to make $2,000 a year? If so you are the man we want to represent us in your County, to sell the OXO-GAS Producer System. Gas to Light the home, and heat to do the cooking, cheaper than any fuel on earth—clean and safe. Look it up now. Address Northern Lighting Co., 701 Sykes Block, Minneapolis.—Adv.

Her Own Business.

A woman mounted the steps of the elevated station carrying an umbrella like a reversed saber. An attendant touched her lightly, saying:

"Excuse me, madam, but you are likely to put out the eye of the man behind you."

"He's my husband!" she snapped calmly.

Twenty Cents Out.

"I made an awful break yesterday," said the fellow who is known as a tightwad.

"That is unusual for you. How did it happen?" asked the man in whom he was about to confide.

"I met Lulu in front of an ice cream parlor and I told her that her lips were like strawberries. She said the only way to prove it was by making the comparison, so I had to blow her to a strawberry sundae."

Insulted the Mayor.

A company had opened a new swimming bath in the place, and as a compliment sent a free ticket to the mayor.

That worthy man was very pleased. But he began to wonder when another ticket arrived.

Sitting down, he wrote to the bath proprietors as follows:

"Gentlemen: Your first ticket I received as a compliment. Your second strikes me as being rather suggestive. If you send me a third I will take it as a personal insult."

BUILT A MONUMENT
The Best Sort in the World.

"A monument built by and from Postum," is the way an Illinois man describes himself. He says:

"For years I was a coffee drinker until at last I became a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation, headaches and indigestion.

"The different kinds of medicine I tried did not cure me, and finally some one told me to leave off coffee and take up Postum. I was fortunate in having the Postum made strictly according to directions on the pkg., so that from the start I liked it.

"Gradually my condition changed. The old troubles disappeared and I began to feel well again. My appetite became good and I could digest food. Now I am restored to strength and health, can sleep sound all night and awake with a fresh and rested body.

"I am really a monument built by Postum, for I was a physical wreck, distressed in body and mind, and am now a strong, healthy man. I know exactly what made the change; it was leaving off coffee and using Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Summer Luncheons in a jiffy

Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry shelf with Libby's Sliced Dried Beef and the other good summer meats — including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

A gossipy woman is bad enough, but when a gossipy man enters the game it's us for the tall timber.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

The Sphinx on Natation.

The Sphinx propounded a riddle.

"How many girls would swim out beyond the danger line if the life guard was a woman?" she asked.

He Would Not Corrupt Him.

Edmund had just begun to attend the public school, and had found a new friend, a child of whom Edmund's mother had never heard. "Who is this Walter?" she asked. "Is he a nice little boy?"

"Yes, ma'am, he is!" replied Edmund, enthusiastically.

"Does he say any naughty words?" pursued his mother.

"No," with emphasis, "and I'm not going to teach him any!"—Youth's Companion.

Life in London.

On the day after the visit of the German Zeppelins there occurred in Southwark — so a wireless message from Berlin asserts—the following conversation:

"Betsy," whispered Mr. James, leading his wife into the darkest corner of the cellar, "here is a wallet. You will find in it all our valuable papers, the stocks and bonds, my will, my insurance policies, and the lock of baby's hair cut off on his first birthday. Good-by, Betsy. If I fail to return, bring up our children to be good English men and women."

"Oh, James, dear, you are not going on a dangerous journey, are you?"

"Yes, dearest. I must go up to the first floor."—New York Evening Post.

BE KINDER TO YOURSELF

Women Are Often Victims of Nervousness Because They Don't Know How to Relax.

One of the important things to know in life, especially if you are a woman, is how to let yourself alone, writes Mary Carolyn Davies in the Mother's Magazine. The ability to relax, the art of being judiciously lazy, the tact to let herself alone has saved many a woman from a nervous breakdown. We all know the housewife who nags herself into such a state of conscientiousness that she cannot rest. If she lies down she is continually worrying herself with thoughts of the work that she is neglecting.

Much of the blame for this state of affairs lies at the doors of the mothers. The mistake is in their training of their children, especially their daughters. They are taught from earliest infancy to be kind to others, to bear with them, to forgive them, to help them; but from birth to death no one ever tells them to be kind, also, to themselves.

The woman who nags herself can make herself more miserable than anyone else possibly could. She can make her life more of a nightmare than any misfortune could possibly make it. If such women could learn to be kinder to themselves there is no doubt that their own lives would be lengthened; and not only that, but the lives of those with whom they come in close contact would be made far more pleasant.

What She Expected.

"Look at her," said the ironmonger, indicating a departing customer. "She sent her wringer here to be repaired. I promised it to her for this week, provided I could get a certain new part in time from the maker's. I couldn't get it. Now she wants me to pay a charwoman, who came unnecessarily, half a crown an' twopence for the clothes."

The ironmonger paused to breathe heavily.

"But that's not all. Her husband dines out on washdays, and as he dined out on a washday that wasn't a washday—you understand?—she says I ought to pay for his dinner. No, she doesn't ask anything else. And they call 'em the weaker sex."—London Tit-Bits.

A Jonah.

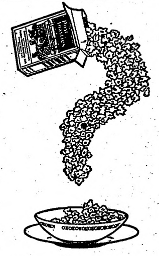
"There's a storm coming up," said the captain of the yacht, "and the boat is too heavily loaded. We'll have to lighten the ship sowehow."

"That will be all right, captain," replied one of the gay party on board. "You have our permission to throw the chaperon overboard."

And So It Is.

"What do you consider the greatest human paradox?"

"A secret session of a woman's club."


Why Post Toasties?

A question that's fully answered by your first package of the New Post Toasties.

These Superior Corn Flakes are delightfully crisp to start with, and they have a body and firmness that stay crisp, even after cream is added.

New Post Toasties

have the real corn flavour. Eat them dry direct from the package and they please amazingly, but serve these tender, crisp bits of corn with milk or cream and at once you realize that the day of ordinary "corn flakes" is past.

All grocers have been supplied with the New Post Toasties, fresh from the factory ovens. An order to your grocer will bring a package quickly—

Buy and Try and Smile Awhile

STATE AS DUMPING PLACE FOR INSANE

BOARD OF CONTROL OFFICIAL ASSERTS HUMANE POLICY IS RESPONSIBLE.

St. Paul.—Minnesota is being made the dumping ground for insane people of other states, said Ralph W. Wheelock of the State Board of Control.

"Insane people are not being sent into Minnesota by state officials," said Mr. Wheelock, "but by individuals."

During the last fiscal year 100 nonresident insane persons were deported by the board. The board figures the deporting saved the state $1,000 on each case, so the total saving last year was $100,000.

Humane Policy Responsible.

"We simply are compelled to accept these people into our institutions until such time as we can determine if they really are non-residents," said Mr. Wheelock. "The policy in Minnesota is to be humane. This same policy has led to the state being taken advantage of by people who do not wish to harbor their insane charges or relations."

NAME EFFICIENCY MEMBERS

Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Speaker Choose Men to Prepare New Minnesota Laws.

St. Paul, Minn.—As authorized by the recent legislature Governor Hammond, Lieutenant Governor Burnquist and Speaker Flowers of the house of representatives met and named a committee on civil administration to consider an efficiency and economy program and prepare proposed legislation for consideration by the next legislature. The speaker named four members, the lieutenant governor a similar number and the governor, three.

Those named by Governor Hammond were: C. P. Craig, Duluth; Representative L. C. Spooner, Morris and Representative Gunnar Bjornson, Minnesota; those by Speaker Flowers: Representative Thomas Girling, Robbinsdale; Representative T. J. McGrath, St. Paul; Representative Fred Bessette, C. H. Orr and C. H. Warner, Aitkin; those by Lieutenant Governor Burnquist: Senator F. A. Duxbury, Caledonia; Senator J. A. Carley, Plainsview; Senator J. A. Jackson, St. Paul, and Senator A. J. Rockne, Zumbrota.

The committee will consider a plan for reorganizing the state government either through consolidation or elimination of various state departments and the reduction of the hundred or more boards and commissions now in existence to five or six departments.

WIDOW REGAINS FORTUNE

Heirs of C. L. Ortmann of Detroit Are Given Possession of Mining Property on Mesaba Range.

Duluth.—With the filing of a judgment against the Mooswa Mining company and others in district court here, the final chapter was recorded in the story of how Marie A. Solms Ortmann, widow of Charles L. Ortmann of Detroit, Mich., regained a fortune of $500,000 that she had allowed to slip through her fingers.

The case was started in 1911 and has been fought through all the courts. Mrs. Ortmann and her son, in this suit, sought to recover title to 640 acres of valuable mineral land on the Mesaba range. The defendants were James Swan, a Detroit attorney, and others. It was contended that Swan, administrator for the estate, sold the property for $1 an acre to Dr. Frederick Steinbrecher, his family physician, who reconveyed it to the Mooswa Mining company, in which Swan held a large interest.

The court held that the land was sold for a "grossly inadequate price" and was woith many times the amount paid for it. The deeds of conveyance were ordered set aside and the Ortmann heirs restored to possession.

Train Strikes Auto at Le Roy.

Le Roy.—M. G. Shove, a traveling man of Marshalltown, was driving in his automobile over a grade crossing near here when he was struck by a Milwaukee train. The automobile was completely demolished, and its driver was dragged for 30 feet and terribly bruised. No bones were broken, however.

tion.

New Postmaster at Red Wing.

Red Wing.—C. A. Rasmussen, postmaster of Red Wing, for the past 16 years, has turned over the keys and the official records of the office to his successor, L. C. Stromberg, a local business man.

Wife of Mayo Founder Dies.

Rochester.—Mrs. W. W. Mayo, aged 90, wife of the late Dr. W. W. Mayo, founder of the Mayo clinic and surgical institute, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. N. Berkman. She was married in 1851 to Dr. W. W. Mayo and endured the hardships of the early pioneering days with the famous Rochester surgeon. Besides the daughter the sons, Dr. W. J. Mayo and Dr. C. H. Mayo, survive her. Dr. W. W. Mayo died four years ago last March. Mrs. Mayo was buried in Oakwood cemetery.

MORE ARRESTS IN OSSEO CASE

Bank Superintendent Trying to Get Other Men Responsible for Alleged Looting.

Minneapolis, July 16.—Charging that the banking laws of Minnesota had not only been violated by J. B. Thompson, cashier of the Osseo State bank, but by several others, A. H. Turritin, state superintendent of banks, announced that he had collected evidence which may cause the arrest of two and possibly three more men involved in the finances of the Osseo bank.

This evidence probably will be placed in the hands of John Rees, county attorney, at once. Mr. Turritin declared that his department is making rapid progress in the work at the Osseo bank and that he was digging to the bottom to get the men who, he charges, are responsible with Thompson for the alleged looting of the bank.

"The affairs at the bank are in very bad shape," said Mr. Turritin. "In a short period of time approximately $60,000 of the bank's money has passed into other hands and during the looting the work was cleverly covered up. There is no doubt that Thompson fell a prey to the wonderful word pictures drawn for him by clever men. His visions of great wealth allowed him to be worked to a frazzle."

NAVAL MILITIA AT CROSBY

New Division Is Mustered In — Ten Days' Cruise of Lake Superior to Start August 25.

Crosby.—Crosby's new division of the naval militia was mustered in at the Coliseum pavilion. It started with 65 members, but it is believed the number will grow when other young men in this and the surrounding villages see the opportunities for training and social enjoyment the organization affords.

The Coliseum pavilion was rented by the village council and will be used as a temporary armory. Captain Guy A. Eaton, Lieutenant Commander Clark W. Kelley and Sergeant F. J. Patton of the Minnesota naval militia examined the prospective members of the local division and the men were sworn into service.

The first taste of the sea life and service on board ship that the local division's members will get will be on August 25, when they will start on a 10-day cruise on Lake Superior. The fifth division of Bemidji, seventh division of Lindstrom and the eighth division of Duluth also will take this cruise. All of these are new divisions.

GARRISON DEFENDED BY LIND

Secretary of War Comes in for Criticism and Vigorous Defense at High Dam Meeting.

Minneapolis, July 16.—In the course of a luncheon meeting of the Civic & Commerce association held at the Radisson hotel the entire high dam situation, so far as the disposal of the power is concerned, received the most thorough airing it has yet been given in Minneapolis, the attitude of Secretary of War Garrison coming in for both criticism and vigorous defense.

John Lind, Governor Hammond and Fred C. Stevens, former St. Paul congressman, took occasion to score roundly, though in measured words, the recent statement of Congressman George R. Smith that the "water power trust" is all powerful at Washington, that Secretary Garrison has the power to grant a lease of the power to the Municipal Electric company if he so desires, and that the latter leans toward the idea that the people of this community do not really care whether they get the benefit of the power or not.

ONE LIFE IS LOST IN STORM

Great Damage Done in Portions of Southwestern Minnesota, South Dakota and Iowa.

Minneapolis, Minn.—One life was lost, and considerable damage to barns and roofs of houses was reported in a wind and rain storm which swept portions of southwestern Minnesota and South Dakota and Iowa.

The greatest damage was done along the line of the Omaha railway which runs through St. James and Worthington to Sioux Falls.

Frank Lane, a farm hand working on the farm of Tom Smith, seven miles from Worthington, was killed when a barn blew down.

Crop damage from hail and the heavy wind occurred in the vicinity of Heron Lake and Mountain Lake.

Hibbing Reservoir Under Construction.

Hibbing.—More than 2,500,000 gallons of water have been developed in the first four wells constructed here in conjunction with the new $400,000 water system. The power house and reservoir are now under construc-

Leaves for Greece for Bride.

Winona.—Theodore Tsatsos, proprietor of a local confectionery, has started a second time for Patras, Greece, to wed Stela Antonapoulou, 22 years old.

Last October the Winona man left for the Grecian city, but returned down-hearted. At New York he was told that the ship would not sail; that the war had made ocean voyages too hazardous.

Tsatsos will leave New York shortly. He plans to bring his bride to Winona soon after New Year's.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Health and Excitement.

The sick rate in Russia has decreased since the war began. Part of the improvement—doubtless the greater part—is due to the passing of vodka, but something must be said for the curious way in which the human frame reacts to excitement and develops resistance to disease under the stimulus of strong interests or emotions.

The refugees from San Francisco, for example, had not been devotees of vodka, but they showed a wonderful health record during their period of enforced open-air life and short commons.

CARE FOR CHILDREN'S

Hair and Skin With Cuticura. Nothing Easier. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better than these fragrant supercreamy emollients for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Test.

"Do you think Mr. Spooner's intentions are serious?" asked the girl's mother.

"I don't know yet, mamma," replied the girl. "I'm going down to the jeweler's this afternoon to have his ring appraised."

Beginning of the End.

She (rapturously)—Ah, how nice it must be to wake up and find yourself famous! How I wish I had a name.

He (timidly)—Well, er—that's easy. How would mine suit you?

Cold Feet.

"Are you cool in time of danger?"

"Perfectly, but at the wrong end."—Houston Post.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Safety First.

"How did the accident happen?"

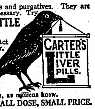
"He got run over when he stopped to read a 'Safety First' sign."

Explained.

Patience—Why do they call a boat "she," do you suppose?

Patrice—Because it has such good lines, probably.

The more prominent the man, the more likely the doctors are to diagnose his old age as rheumatism.


Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

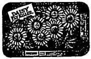
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Billousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.


DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WANTED An industrious man who can earn $100.00 a month and expenses selling our Products to farmers. Must have some means for starting expenses and furnish contract signed by 2 responsible men. Address W. T. RAWLEIGH CO., FREEPORT, ILL., giving age, occupation and references.

C-R-E-A-M

Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Subscription Contest Wanted for the Recorder, the best paper in Buffalo county; excellent field. Cochrane Recorder, Cochrane, Wis.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 30--1915.

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son — any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From $15 to $20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at $15.00 to $30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent.

WAITING FOR YOU
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Business Opportunities

Do you know that one of the most profitable lines of trade is a Billiard Room and Bowling Alley in combination with a Cigar Store, Quick Lunch Room or Barber Shop? We have a large list of good locations. They are yours for the asking. Write at once; stating where you desire to locate. Ask for catalogs of Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys and Fixtures. We sell on easy payments.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., Dept. XYZ, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Thief River Falls Times and the News-Press are having a little newspaper scrap just to pass away the time. The News-Press seems to have a little the best of the argument, as they have caught the "reform sheet" in a violation of the law.

St. Hilaire objects to Thief River Falls autoists speeding through their streets. They had one of them fined last week, and have got the numbers of several others who are likely to be invited by Sheriff LaBree to visit the down river village with him.

It may be all right to whistle to keep up your courage, but if the present wet weather continues it will take a forty horse power steam whistle to whistle loud enough to keep up the courage of the farmers.

The English papers are still telling about the heroism of the Canadian troops, but that will not do their mourning friends and relatives much good on this side of the water. They were marched up against machine guns and shot down by wholesale, without much chance to fight back.

If the United States does happen to get mixed up in that European war, their opponents will soon discover that they are at war with an intelligent nation, who will employ all the latest methods of science to dispose of their enemies. America is not a country where preference is given to the people, by reason of birth or political influence, but the best man gets to the front, and every artifice known to modern science will be brought to bear to kill, that the smartest men on the globe can invent. The great Edison will devote his attention to the electrical part, and will touch a button to paralyze all submarine crews without the shedding of any blood. Submarines that head toward the American shore will disappear, and the country that send them will never hear from them any more. Of course that will be a merciful and a painless death for the poor fellows, and will be a much more humane way to slaughter them than to tear them with shot and shell.

Bury Your Carrion

As there are a large number of families using the water of Red Lake and Clearwater rivers, it is well to call the attention of some dirty people to the state law regarding the dumping of dead animals in these rivers, Sec. 12 of the Penal Code reads:

DEPOSIT OF UNWHOLESOME SUBSTANCES.

"Every person who shall deposit, leave, or keep, on or near a highway or route of public travel, on land or water, any noisome or unwholesome substance; or who shall establish, maintain, or carry on, upon or near a highway or route of public travel, on land or water, any business, trade, or manufacture which is noisome or detrimental to the public health; or who shall deposit or cast into any lake, creek, or river, the offal from, or the dead body of, any animal—shall be guilty of a gross misdemeanor, and punished by a fine of not less than $100, or imprisonment in the county jail for not less than three nor more than six months."

We wish to call the attention of some of the people living along these rivers that this law will be used, if they have no more respect for people living near these rivers than to dump dead animals into them.

TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES RELIEVED.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All Druggists, 25c. Get a bottle to-day. Penetrates without rubbing.—ad.

A GOOD HOUSEHOLD SALVE

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood Poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all Skin Blemishes, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c. box from your Druggist.—adv.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Washington News.

Plans are under way for the establishment of a board of inventors who will lend their aid in perfecting equipment for the army and navy. Two members of the board will be Orville Wright and Thomas A. Edison. Other well known and successful inventors will also be asked to join.

Secretary of War Garrison has accepted the resignations of two officers, Lieut. Col. O.C. Horney, and Maj. William A. Phillips, both army construction experts, to allow them to take positions with private manufacturing companies. The Secretary contends that these officers will be of greater benefit to the country developing future sources of arms and munitions supply than by remaining in the active service.

President Wilson sent a telegram from his summer home at Cornish, N. H., where he is spending a vacation, to his secretary in Washington informing him that as soon as he had thoroughly considered the new German note and the terms of his reply thereto he would return to Washington to discuss the matter with Secretary Lansing and the cabinet. The belief is prevalent that the President will do everything in his power to avoid an open breach with Germany.

Agents of the Remington Arms Manufacturing Co. have been in Washington for some time offering attractive inducements to mechanics to work for them. They have succeeded in inducing a number of the mechanics of the local navy yard to leave the government service and work for the Remington Company. Secretary Daniels has warned the mechanics at the yard that employment with the Remington Company is likely to stop as soon as the war is terminated, but this does not seem to deter the men from leaving.

The song that nerves a nation's heart is in itself a deed.—Tennyson.

Discretion.

"Mother"—Elsie's eyes were round with horror—"that little boy next door just said the awfulest thing."

"Come tell mother, dear."

"Oh, I couldn't possibly tell you; it was too awful."

"Elsie, tell me instantly."

Elsie backed toward the door. "I think I'd better run out in the garden and play. I feel it coming on that I'm going to tell."—New York Post.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

KNOW THY COUNTRY

III—Telegraph and Telephone

Our transportation facilities are the most perfect product of this great commercial age and the telegraph and telephone systems of this nation crown the industrial achievements of the whole world. These twin messengers of modern civilization, born in the skies, stand today the most faithful and efficient public servants that ever toiled for the human race.

They are of American nativity and while warm from the mind of the inventive genius have, under American supervision, spun a net-work of wires across the earth and under the seas. Telegraphy, in its early youth, mastered the known world and the telephone has already conquered the earth's surface, and now stands at the seashore ready to leap across the ocean.

No industry in the history of the world has ever made such rapid strides in development and usefulness, and none has ever exerted a more powerful influence upon the civilization of its day than the Telegraph and Telephone. Their achievement demonstrates the supremacy of two distinct types of American genius—invention and organization.

The industry was peculiarly fortunate in having powerful inventive intellect at its source and tremendous minds to direct its organization and growth. It is the most perfect fruit of the tree of American industry and when compared with its European contemporaries, it thrills every patriotic American with pride.

Ambitious youth can find no more inspiring company than the fellowship of the giant intellects that constructed this marvelous industry and a journey along the pathway of its development, illuminated at every mile-post of its progress by the lightning-flashes of brilliant minds, will be taken at a very early date.

A brief statistical review of the industry brings out its growth and magnitude in a most convincing and unforgetable manner.

The telephone service of the United States is the most popular and efficient and its rates are the cheapest of the telephone systems of the world.

We are the greatest talkers on earth. We send 60 per cent of our communications over the telephone. The world has about 15,000,000 telephones and of this number the United States has approximately 9,540,000, Europe 4,020,000 and other countries 1,300,000. According to the latest world telephone census, the total telephone investment is $1,906,000,000 and of this amount $1,095,000,000 was credited to the United States, $636,000,000 in Europe and $175,000,000 in other countries. The annual telephone conversations total 24,600,000,000 divided as follows: United States 15,600,000,000; Europe 6,800,000,000, and other countries 2,200,000,000. The total world wire telephone mileage is 33,262,000 miles divided as follows: United States 20,248,000, Europe 10,335,000, and other countries 2,679,000. About six per cent of the world's population and sixty-one per cent of the telephone wire mileage is in the United States.

PIMPLES, SKIN BLEMISHES ECZEMA CURED.

No odds how serious, how long standing your case, there's help for you in every particle of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It wipes out all trace of your ailment, and leaves your skin clean and soft as a child's. Hundreds of users have sent voluntary letters of thanks. Just try one box. It will mean freedom from suffering and embarrassment.—Adv.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam June 18th 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. June 12. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Hans Hoggquist, of Erie, Minnesota, who on Feb. 13th 1913, made Homestead application Serial No. 05803 for S. ½, N. E. ¼ Section 4, Township 152, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 20th day of July, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Frank Rasmus Martinson, Louis Lee, Bennie Rindahl, Thomas Florence, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL, Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 16th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 8, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sellwyn C. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07919, for N. E. ¼ Section 25, Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 17th day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole K. Lien, George T. Christofferson, Gunnerius Christofferson, Andrew Vake, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal, Register.

Sound Advice.

"I wish Ingomar to think only of me."

"I would not distract his thoughts too much from business, my dear," counseled her mother. "Remember you will need a great many expensive things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Perfectly Proper.

"I am afraid this company is doing business on an inflated capital."

"Yes, but then it deals in automobile tires."—Baltimore American.

Take care that no one hates you justly.—Syrus.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS————————$16,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 2nd, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 21 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Nels Nilson, of Erie, Minn. who on Jan. 6th 1914, made Homestead Application Serial No. 010215, for S.E. ¼, Section 25, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 3rd day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thom Omlid, Eddie Arveson, John P. Nelson, Carl Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL, Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

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U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m.

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

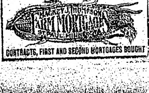
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

HONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1915. NO. 21

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Ole Overvold is cutting the hay on the C. L. Conger quarter this week.

Corn is out of the running this year up this way.

Miss Elsie Causin is visiting Miss Myrtle Hunt to-day.

All the farmers are busy haying this week, with fairly good weather.

Cash paid for poultry at The Brumund Hotel, Thief River Falls, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Omlid, of Erie were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lars Hyland on Sunday last.

Wm. Causin is cutting the hay on the Jerry O'Brien quarter this week, which has about fifty tons of hay on this year.

The young people had a picnic at the residence of James O'Brien on Sunday last, which they enjoyed immensely.

The hay is rather light on the muskeg meadows this year, as the hay is changing from wire grass to a better quality of meadow grass.

The clouds seems to have exhausted their supply of water, and it is to be hoped that we will now have fair weather for haying and harvest.

Some of our farmers should exhibit one or two bundles of wheat and oats at the fair next week, just to show them that eastern Pennington County have some tall grain this year.

There has not been any change in the management of the Electric Line running from Thief River Falls to Goodridge, and the line is fast being put into condition to handle the traffic of this eastern country.

The Winton-Nichlos Company are offering some rare bargains in lumber, such as a farmer would need to build granaries. Read their add published in another column, and buy your lumber while these bargains last.

People who never saw an aeroplane fly can get their curiosity satisfied by attending the Pennington County Fair next week, as there is to be two flights made daily, by an expert at the business.

The wheat, oat and barley crops never looked better at this time of the year in this locality, but flax seems to be very backward and does not promise well at the present time, although the present warm weather may give it a start.

Chicago has had another appauling disaster, and this time it is an excursion boat disaster. The investigators of the cause and prevention of accidents will now devote their attention to excursion boats, while the theaters can rig up fire traps to suit themselves.

Thief River Falls advertised a public wedding on market day last week, and it was pulled off as advertised, with Ole Brude of Thief River Falls as the groom, and Albert Lonson, of the First State Bank, as the bride, who was married to Ole as Miss Albertina F. Willing, of Trail, N. Dak. So clever was Mr. Lonson dressed as a bride that the audience were completely deceived, and some of them are undoubtedly telling their friends yet of the wedding they witnessed at Thief River Falls on market day. Anyway Thief River Falls gave the entertainment that was advertised.

If there cannot be any bridges built across Red Lake river, the school districts in this part of the country should be rearranged so children can get to school, for as it is now it is not possible for them to get across this river to attend school regular. Of course it is all right for the people who live on the same side of the river that the school house is on to promptly protest against any change in the present conditions, but there is bound to be a change in them soon.

The Red Lake River still remains just a little above its banks which is enough to prevent the Highlanding ferry from being of much use to cross teams on. The people living on this side, have adapted themselves to the conditions as they are and the Mayfield farmers and Deer Park farmers draw their cream clear to Oklee, as they well know that they can not depend on getting across the river at Highlanding, but if that government fence can be removed there will soon be a bridge at that point, if it is a poplar pole bridge.

Some of the Deer Park farmers have changed their patronage from the Highlanding creamery to the Clearwater creamery, not because they were not satisfied with the treatment received at the Highlanding creamery, but because they could not depend on getting across the river at Highlanding. One farmer after trying in vain to get across with his cream turned his team around and drove clear to the Clearwater creamery with his cream, and has been a patron of that creamery ever since. Is not that a fine condition of affairs to exist in a country that has been settled ten years? But we have a navigable river all right, all it lacks is enough water to run boats on.

BOOTLEGGING UNPROFITABLE.

George Delaurier, a well known resident of this city, was arrested at Argyle Monday on a charge of what is commonly known as "bootlegging" and on Tuesday was sentenced to a straight jail term of ninety days in the Marshall County jail at Warren. Delaurier had made a previous trip into the vicinity of Argyle, carrying a liberal supply of whiskey which he peddled to the thirsty residents in and around that village. The purpose of the visits was evidently suspected by the officials, for on his second trip, made the first of this week, he was arrested, and his incarceration followed.—T. R. Falls News Press.

WAR CUTS IN ON CUPID.

A new inconvenience, caused by the war in Europe arose last week at Baudette, when a young man at Warroad who was attending a dance at Baudette, becoming interested in a young Canadian girl, asked to escort her home after the dance. She consented and everything went fine until they reached the center of the bridge across the Rainy river and there they were stopped by a Canadian officer who in the name of "His Majesty" demanded that the young man return to the United States and that the girl would have to proceed, unescorted, to her home on the Canadian side. The young man was unable to persuade the officer that he was not a German carrying infernal machines in his clothes and had to return home without seeing the girl safe at her father's door, and now the citizens of Warroad wonder if there is not a way that Uncle Sam and Johnny Bull can arbitrate this international question.—Bemidji Sentinel.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Washington News.

The War Department experts are preparing plans to submit to Congress at its next session for securing a volunteer army of about 800,000 men. The idea as at present outlined, is to give 800,000 young volunteers a two months course of military training every year for three years. In this way it is hoped to build up a large reserve army which may be called on in time of need.

The President returned to Washington Monday and immediately assumed the heavy burdens and arduous labors of his position. The principal thing to engage his attention at first was the new note to Germany. With this now disposed of it is likely that the Mexican situation will demand consideration. The attitude of Great Britain with regard to certain classes of goods shipped from this country is also becoming a serious problem and one which will soon demand attention.

When the European war broke out many Americans found themselves standed in Europe without means. Congress appropriated a generous sum for the purpose of aiding them to get home, with the understanding that the government was to be reimbursed for the amounts advanced. Most of those aided in this way have cheerfully paid up, but a certain few have refused to reimburse the government for the amounts spent on them. The Department of Justice, at the Request of the Treasury Department, is preparing to bring suit against such persons to recover the sums advanced.

AN EASY, PLEASANT LAXATIVE.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all Druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.—Adv.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

There was a beautiful rainbow last night, and we hope it is a sign that we will not again be drowned out this year.

A young man living north of Gully ran down and captured a wolf last week. They certainly must have some runners over that way.

Almanacs.

Almanacs are in existence that were compiled in the fourteenth century, but they are only in manuscript. The first printed almanac was issued about the year 1475.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings, small minded men in their going after gain. —Confucius.

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY.

Located west of the new Soo Depot. Give us a call, and look over our stock of Lumber and Farm Machinery.

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COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
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Citizens State Bank Building
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MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

London's Bridges.

At a time when the population of London was well over a million and her houses lay for miles on each side of the river she was apparently well content with her one London bridge. At length in 1734 Westminster was seized with the desire to have a bridge of her own. Application was made to parliament for powers only to encounter the fiercest opposition from the city, the 40,000 watermen, the inhabitants of Southwark and the west country bargemen, all of whom implored the commons to protect them against this new enemy. The result was that the bridge was not built till 1750. Blackfriars, at first called Pitt's bridge, was finished in 1769 at a cost of £260,000, defrayed by tolls. Waterloo was opened on the second anniversary of the famous battle with great pomp by the prince regent in person accompanied by his royal brother, the Duke of York, the Duke of Wellington and many distinguished people.—London Answers.

"No Quarter Given."

"It is forbidden to declare that no quarter shall be given." So say The Hague regulations. That is a more modern rule than you would think. The Duke of Wellington said that he understood that the defenders of a fortress taken by storm had no right to quarter, although he himself did not, as a rule, adopt such a cruel practice. A century ago, when a feeble garrison stubbornly held out in a feebly fortified place against a force manifestly superior and apparently able to take it eventually, it was usually refused quarter. There was an attempt to justify the refusal by a doctrine of "futile resistance"—that he who uselessly resisted and caused assaulting or besieging forces unnecessary loss of life did not deserve to have his own life spared. But that doctrine has been rejected. Carried to its logical conclusion it would mean that every member of a weaker force in any kind of armed contest could be killed.—William M. Collier in Forum.

A Troublesome Cargo.

"An elephant's shoulder is never still" is a Hindu saying with reference to the restlessness of the animal. An Englishman tells how the elephant's passion for moving about once came near wrecking a ship.

A number of elephants were taken on board a vessel at Calcutta, and the steamer went down the Hugli river. At night it anchored off Sangor point. The sea was as still as oil, but the ship rolled so much that she was in danger of going over. The elephants had found that by swaying to and fro all together they could produce a pleasant rocking motion. As the ship had no other cargo and rode light the captain was much frightened. The mahouts, or keepers, were hurried down into the hold, and each one, seated on his own beast, made him "break step," but they had to stay there for a long time.

Gallant.

Beautiful Widow—Do you know, I'm forty years old today. Gallant Bachelor—Madam, you are twenty. I never believe more than half of what I hear.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

Story of the Growth of a Famous New York City Landmark.

Madison Square Garden, indissolubly associated with the city of New York, was purchased in 1853 by the Harlem railroad after the extinction of the old eastern post road, which ran diagonally across the block. In 1854 the railroad company put up sheds for the handling of the early morning milk supply and farm products.

In 1863 the train sheds were rebuilt to house a passenger terminal of the Harlem on Twenty-sixth street and of the New Haven road on Twenty-seventh street, the trains being broken up at the present Grand Central and the separate cars being drawn down by mules.

The railway ceased to use the building in 1871, and in 1873 it was remodeled and leased to Barnum for the congress of nations. Sheridan Shook and Patrick Gilmore, in joint conduct of a museum, were the next tenants. Barnum returned with the circus and menagerie April 27, 1874. Gilmore took the place for the next season and produced the first of his concerts May 29, 1875.

On May 31, 1879, the place was first designated Madison Square Garden. The tearing down of the old building was begun Aug. 7, 1889. The present structure was formally opened June 16, 1890.—Argonaut.

GERMANY FLATLY WARNED IN THIRD AMERICAN REPLY

RESPONSIBILITY OF CONTINUING OR BREAKING FRIENDLY RELATIONS BETWEEN TWO COUNTRIES PLACED UPON BERLIN.

FURTHER VIOLATIONS TO BE HELD AS "UNFRIENDLY"

Communication Reiterates Insistance Upon Rights of Neutrals Upon the High Seas and Plainly Warns Teutons that Offense, Such as Sinking of Lusitania, Must Not Be Repeated.

Washington, July 24.—Without backing down, and withdrawing not one whit from his position originally taken, President Wilson has placed upon Germany the responsibility of continuing or breaking the friendly relations between the two countries.

In the American note addressed to the imperial German government and just made public, Germany is flatly warned that a repetition of the offenses of which this country complains will be regarded as "deliberately unfriendly."

The words "deliberately unfriendly," as used in diplomacy, constitute a polite and suave method of warning, which amounts to an ultimatum. While the interpretation of the words rests with the President, there seems little doubt but that the executive has substituted them for the words "strict accountability," and as he has withdrawn from consideration of these words, it seems hardly possible he can ignore the plain intention of the ones used in this last note.

Strongest Note By Far.

The document is by far the strongest expression that has come from this government in the course of the correspondence between America and the German government. The language is forceful, courteous, convincing and almost tart in places.

It will be regarded by the country as a document filled with the gravest possibilities. The President, during the deliberation he has given it at his home in Cornish, in conjunction with the aid given him by Secretary of State Lansing, has apparently come to the conclusion that the time for parleying has passed. The note does not necessarily call for an answer, except so far as it is suggested one would be acceptable relative to the Lusitania outrage and also in relation to the suggestion that the American government is interested in securing the "freedom of the seas." Stripped of all its diplomatic verbiage it is a repetition of the American expression of abhorrence of the German action in sinking the Lusitania. It reiterates the American insistence upon the rights of neutrals upon the seas. It does not insist upon reparation for the sinking of the Lusitania, but plainly warns Germany that whatever public avowal or disavowal the German government may make, the offense must not be repeated.

Must Not Repeat Offense.

If Germany should repeat the offense it will constitute an "unfriendly act" and in diplomatic language this means the breaking off of diplomatic relations and possibly war.

With such a declaration of the American position, this country will sit back and wait for Germany to speak, but more specifically to act.

The President apparently feels there is nothing more for this government to do and has returned to his summer home in Cornish.

Text of Third American Note.

Washington, July 24.—Following is the official text of the latest American note to Germany regarding submarine warfare, which was delivered to the foreign office at Berlin by Ambassador Gerard:

THE SECRETARY OF STATE TO
AMBASSADOR GERARD,
DEPARTMENT OF STATE,

You are instructed to deliver texually the following note to the minister of foreign affairs:

The note of the imperial German government dated the 8th of July, 1915, has received the careful consideration of the government of the United States, and it regrets to be obliged to say that it has found it very unsatisfactory, because it fails to meet the real difference between the two governments and indicates no way in which the accepted principles of law and humanity may be applied in the grave matter in controversy, but proposes, on the contrary, arrangements for a partial suspension of those principles, which virtually set them aside.

High Seas Are Free.

The government of the United States notes with satisfaction that the imperial German government recognizes without reservation the validity of the principles insisted upon in the several communications which this government has addressed the imperial German government with regard to its announcement of a war zone and the use of submarines against merchantmen on the high seas—the principle that the high seas are free, that the character and cargo of a merchantman must first be ascertained before she can lawfully be seized or destroyed, and that the lives of non-combatants may in no case be put in jeopardy unless the vessel resists or seeks to escape after being summoned to submit to examination; for a belligerent act of retaliation is per se an act beyond the law, and the defense of an act as retaliatory is an admission that it is illegal.

United States Keenly Disappointed.

The government of the United States is, however, keenly disappointed to find that the imperial German government regards itself as in large degree exempt from the obligation to observe these principles, even where neutral vessels are concerned, by what it believes the policy and practice of the government of Great Britain to be in the present war with regard to neutral commerce. The imperial German government will readily understand that the government of the United States cannot discuss the policy of the government of Great Britain with regard to neutral trade except with the government itself, and that it must regard the conduct of other belligerent governments as irrelevant to any discussion with the imperial German government of what this government regards as grave and unjustifiable violations of the rights of American citizens by German naval commanders.

Inhuman Acts Indefensible.

Illegal and inhuman acts, however justifiable they may be thought to be against an enemy who is believed to have acted in contravention of law and humanity, are manifestly indefensible when they deprive neutrals of their acknowledged rights, particularly when they violate the right to life itself. If a belligerent cannot retaliate against an enemy without injuring the lives of neutrals, as well as their property, humanity, as well as justice and a due regard for the dignity of neutral powers, should dictate that the practice be discontinued. If persisted in it would in such circumstances constitute an unpardonable offense against the sovereignty of the neutral nation affected.

Unusual Aspects of War No Excuse.

The government of the United States is not unmindful of the extraordinary conditions created by this war or of the radical alterations of circumstance and method of attack produced by the use of instrumentalities of naval warfare which the nations of the world cannot have had in view when the existing rules of international law were formulated, and it is ready to make every reasonable allowance for these novel and unexpected aspects of war at sea; but it cannot consent to abate any essential fundamental right of its people because of a mere alteration of circumstance. The rights of neutrals in time of war are based upon principle, not upon expediency, and the principles are immutable. It is the duty and obligation of belligerents to find a way to adapt the new circumstances to them.

Causes of Offense Can Be Removed.

The events of the past two months have clearly indicated that it is possible and practicable to conduct such submarine operations as have characterized the activity of the imperial German navy within the so-called war zone in substantial accord with the accepted practices of regulated warfare. The whole world has looked with interest and increasing satisfaction at the demonstration of that possibility by German naval commanders. It is manifestly possible, therefore, to lift the whole practice of submarine attack above the criticism which it has aroused and remove the chief causes of offense.

Germany Admits Illegal Acts.

In view of the admission of illegality made by the imperial German government when it pleaded the right of retaliation in defense of its acts and in view of the manifest possibility of conforming to the established rules of naval warfare, the government of the United States cannot believe that the imperial German government will longer refrain from disavowing the wanton act of its naval commander in sinking the Lusitania or from offering reparation for the American lives lost, so far as reparation can be made for a needless destruction of human life by an illegal act.

U. S. Cannot Accept Suggestion.

The government of the United States, while not indifferent to the friendly spirit in which it is made, cannot accept the suggestion of the imperial German government that certain vessels be designated and agreed upon which shall be free on the seas now illegally proscribed. The very agreement would, by implication, subject other vessels to illegal attack and would be a curtailment, and therefore an abandonment, of the principles for which this government contends, and which in calmer counsels every nation would concede as of course.

Contends for Freedom at Any Cost.

The government of the United States and the imperial German government are contending for the same great object; have long stood together in urging the very principles upon which the government of the United States now so solemnly insists. They are both contending for the freedom of the seas. The government of the United States will continue to contend for that freedom, from whatever quarter violated, without compromise and at any cost. It invites the practical co-operation of the imperial German government at this time when co-operation may accomplish most and this great common object be most strikingly and effectively achieved.

Object Can Be Attained.

The imperial German government expresses the hope that this object may be in some measure accomplished even before the present war ends. It can be. The government of the United States not only feels obliged to insist upon it, by whomsoever violated or ignored, in the protection of its own citizens, but is also deeply interested in seeing it made practicable between the belligerents themselves and holds itself ready at any time to act as the common friend who may be privileged to suggest a way.

As "Deliberately Unfriendly" Act.

In the meantime the very value which this government sets upon the long and unbroken friendship between the people and government of the United States and the people and government of the German nation impels it to press very solemnly upon the imperial German government the necessity for a scrupulous observance of neutral rights in this critical matter.

Friendship itself prompts it to say to the imperial German government that repetition by the commanders of German naval vessels of acts in contravention of those rights must be regarded by the government of the United States, when they affect American citizens, as deliberately unfriendly.

LANSING.

ROBERT LANSING

Robert Lansing, Secretary of State, collaborated with President Wilson in preparing the third American note to Germany.

GERMANS REFUSE COMMENT

OFFICIALS WITHHOLD OPINION OF AMERICAN NOTE.

Newspapers at Berlin Publish British Forecasts—Imperial Chancellor Receives Direct Report.

Berlin, via London, July 24.—The officials of the foreign office who have as yet seen the latest American note to the German government concerning Germany's submarine warfare, which was delivered to Herr von Jagow, the German foreign minister, by Ambassador Gerard, asked to be excused from commenting on it until they had had an opportunity for digesting its contents carefully.

Herr von Jagow took the document and made a direct report on it to Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the imperial chancellor.

The newspapers here have published the British forecasts on the note but refrain from commenting on it until they have received the official text.

EASTLAND SINKS AT CHICAGO DOCK; 1,000 MEET DEATH

VESSEL TURNS OVER IN RIVER AS IT LEAVES WHARF—MAJORITY OF VICTIMS WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

500 BODIES RECOVERED; INVESTIGATION ORDERED

Rescuers Cut Holes in Hull and Continue Removing Bodies from Boat—Feared List of Dead May Reach 1,500—Tragedy Over in Less Than Five Minutes.

Chicago, July 26.—The death ship Eastland has given up the bodies of 809 of its dead. The estimated total number of those who were drowned in the Chicago river when the steel steamer bearing 2408 excursionists rolled over at her dock, remain at approximately 1,000. Of the total of 2408 persons on board at the time of the catastrophe, 1072 including the crew of 72, have been reported safe. Of the 558 thus remaining unaccounted for it is believed 400 are still alive and have failed to report and that 199 bodies still are in the river.

One of Greatest Marine Disasters.

The Eastland lies on her side in the river with divers still floundering through her ghastly interior and burrowing in the death search while Chicago, appalled, is just beginning to realize the real and terrible significance of one of the greatest of marine disasters.

While the aggrieved thousands who lost their dear ones are walking through the morgue in the Second Regiment armory gazing into the faces of the dead, half in hope, half in despair, Chicago citizens and officials have turned their attention to the investigations that must bring forth some explanation of the catastrophe and to the work of providing relief for those left destitute.

No Families Made Dependent.

While no families were made wholly dependent by the disaster, as might be the case in a flood or great fire, it was said the victims, employes of the Western Electric company, had been working only half time or less in recent months. Several men who made this report, in asking for aid, were asked why they started on the excursion while in poor financial circumstances. They replied that an organization of employes gave the picnic and that experience had taught them that it was best to buy tickets if they desired preferment for work. They said said the company had nothing to do with this condition or the giving of the excursion, but that as members of the employes' organization purchase of tickets for the lake trip, an annual affair, was almost compulsory.

Evidence of Desparation.

Panic of the worst kind struck the passengers when the boat began to turn over. Best accounts of witnesses said the steamer rolled slightly twice, then turned further, and that hundreds of screaming, struggling men, women and children slid across the sloping decks, fought for room on the companionways and clutched at deck chairs or any other object that came to hand.

Women and children by the hundreds were caught below decks and the scratched faces, torn clothing and bruised bodies of the dead bore mute evidence of the desperation with which they had fought for a chance for life.

The whole tragedy occupied less than five minutes. Members of the crew shouted warnings as the steamer first tilted and Captain Pedersen ordered lower deck ports opened and all passengers shore. There was, however, no chance of such a measure to succeed.

Five Steamers Chartered.

Some 7,000 tickets had been distributed for the excursion and five steamers chartered by the company. The Eastland was first to receive its quota, and when its chartered capacity was reached federal inspectors ordered that no more be taken aboard. The boat was docked on the south side of the river and when the hundreds hurrying to the boat were turned back from it they streamed across the Clark street bridge to the steamer Theodore Roosevelt, which was to take the second boat load.

Screams of the Eastland victims halted this rush and the bridge was jammed with people until police, fearing that the structure would collapse, ordered it cleared.

City Turns to Rescue Work.

Every resource of the city was turned to the rescue work. Remembering the Iroquois theatre disaster, mercantile concerns in the vicinity hurried motor trucks to the scene laden with blankets to warm the living or cover the dead. Pulmoters by the score were sent to the dock, physicians, police, firemen, government life savers and nurses were summoned and all hospitals and morgues notified to prepare for patients or corpses.

The steamer floated on its side into midstream and tugs, motor-boats and other river craft swarmed about it. Firemen climbed on the wreck, forced openings in the steel hull and through these searched the cabins for possible victims.

None of the officers or department heads of the Western Electric company were on the Eastland when it overturned, according to an announcement from the offices of the company.

Survivors Unable to Talk.

Many survivors were too hysterical to relate their experiences. As soon as those received at the hospitals were in condition to leave they were taken to their homes, many owners of automobiles having offered their machines.

An undertaking establishment in North Clark street was surrounded by a crowd of curiosity seekers that threatened to get beyond the control of the police. A morbid crowd trailed through the rooms where there were twelve bodies stretched out on the floor.

MRS. RUFUS DAY

Mrs. Rufus Day, daughter-in-law of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court William R. Day, has left Washington and opened the Day summer home on Mackinac Island, where she will be joined soon by her husband and his father.

ORDERS PROBE INTO DISASTER

WILSON SEEKS CAUSE OF SINKING OF EASTLAND.

President Also Dispatches Telegram to Chicago Mayor Expressing Profound Sympathy and Sorrow.

Cornish, N. H., July 26.—President Wilson has ordered that a complete investigation be made by the department of commerce into the sinking of the excursion steamer Eastland in the Chicago river with a consequent loss of many hundred lives.

Acting Secretary Sweet of the department sent him word that the causes of the disaster would be looked into, and the President directed that nothing be left undone to fix the responsibility.

The President also dispatched a telegram to Mayor Thompson of Chicago expressing profound sympathy and sorrow over the loss of life.

NEW MILITARY POLICY IN U. S.

Contemplates Big Increase in Submarines and Building Up of Army of 500,000.

Washington, July 26. — Pending President Wilson's return from Cornish, N. H., when he will formulate with Secretary Garrison and Secretary Daniels what at the White House has been announced a sane, reasonable and practical program of national defense, army and navy officials are busy assembling the information upon which the new military policy will be founded.

CLAIM 1,500,000 SLAVS TAKEN

Teutonic Allies Estimate Total Number of Russians Captured Since War Began.

Berlin, July 26—(By Wireless to Sayville.)—The total number of Russian prisoners of war in the hands of Germany and Austria-Hungary since the beginning of the war, including the figures reported by the general staffs, surpasses 1,500,000 officers and men.

Explains Trade Project.

Indianapolis, July 24.—B. M. Ralston explained to members of the Federal Trade commission at a hearing here how the Pan-American Trade association purposes to extend the trade of American manufacturers in South America.

Mr. Ralston said the association expects American manufacturers to combine and erect coliseums and exposition buildings in South America in which samples of their products would be on display.

Rancher's Abductor Caught.

Idaho Falls, July 24.—Cowboys have captured the abductor of Ernest Empey, a wealthy rancher who was kidnaped several days ago and held for $6,000 ransom, according to a report received here. The bandit, it is stated, came down from Sheep mountain at nightfall and was surrounded and taken on what is known as Crane's flat.

Empey escaped while his captor was asleep in a hut on Sheep mountain.

Italy and Turkey May Fight.

Rome, via Paris, July 24.—Diplomatic relations between Italy and Turkey, already strained, are becoming more tense because of the reported refusal of the Turkish authorities to permit Italian subjects to leave the Ottoman empire. It is believed here that a declaration of war by Italy in the near future is highly probable. Reports from Cairo that a Turkish-German expedition has landed on Italian territory in Tripoli has aroused the ire of the Italian press.

For Families of Eastland Victims.

Chicago, July 26.—At a meeting of the mayor's citizens advisory committee called by Acting Mayor Moorhouse it was planned to immediately raise a fund of $200,000 by public subscription for the relief of the families of the Eastland victims.

In addition to this sum, officials of the Western Electric company, who attended the conference held in the mayor's office, announced that the Employes' Benefit association had $100,000 available for relief work.

Yaqui Indians Terrorize Tonw.

La Paz, Lower Cal., July 26.—Reports which reached here told of renewed activities of Yaqui Indian raiders who were said to have terrorized the town of San Jose de Guaymas by an onslaught during which 16 Chinese and two Mexicans were killed. A detachment of Mexican troops was sent out from Guaymas in pursuit of the raiders.

No apprehension is felt for the safety of Americans south of the Yaqui river.

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. LANSENG, Box 8, Allyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

After a Catch.

A man with a small mesh net was seen returning to his bungalow.

"Been out after the speckled beauties?" asked a neighbor.

"No, I'm going in after mosquitoes," replied the net bearer, with vengeance in his tones.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Why does the bore never consider himself in that class?

One Way to Lengthen Life

Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first. Falling eyesight, stiff, achy joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urination are often due only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfortable for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

J. Q. Annis, 724 S. Newton St., Albert Lea, Minn., says: "I was in a bad way with my back and kidneys. I suffered from dizzy spells, was restless and my whole system was run down. I had a lot of pain in my back. Three or four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up all right. Another of our family has also used Doan's Kidney Pills with excellent results."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

C-R-E-A-M
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 31—1915.

SHOULD NOT HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of a man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to look up a homestead in Canada. With $250 he and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable, with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 100 acres cropped, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "Swell" top buggy and eleven head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading as a moneymaking proposition was better than farming.

I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing; as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a pound. Eggs and butter had kept us in groceries and more, we had now four milch cows, two heifers coming in and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, roots and grass for feed, but I could not see all that; I had the 'moving' fever, and decided to sell.

I set the price on the land at $3,000 cash. I could not find anyone with that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for $1,400.

We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes.

The horses brought about two-thirds what they were worth. The implements sold for hardly one-third of what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price.

Must Make Another Start.

We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after moving here and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about $500 worth of honest debts.

True, we have a half section in place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the capital with which to work it.

In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made the change. It is five years lost.

My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad, 'stay by your bush till you pick it clean.'"—Advertisement.

Mean Disposition.

"Before engaging rooms in your house," said the bachelor, "I want to know if there are any families with crying babies staying here."

"I'm afraid there is," replied the landlady; "but we—"

"Well, I was just going to say," continued the other, "that if there are, I want you to put me in the room next to theirs. I want to wake up in the night and hear their trouble, so that I can congratulate myself again that I'm not married."

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS

Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant supercreamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

No Use.

"They're using an awful lot of automobiles in the European war," remarked the auto enthusiast.

"I know," said the disgruntled pedestrian. "But what good does it do? The manufacturers keep turning the blamed things out faster than those fellows over there can bust 'em up."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Tired of Him.

He—I always pay as I go.

She (yawning)—I don't think you'll ever become a bankrupt.—Judge.

Contrary to the general belief, flies do not pay particular attention to baldheaded men.

INDIAN LAND TITLE HINGES ON DIVORCE

HALF BREED SEEKS NEW TRIAL IN COURTS—JUDGE HOLDS TRIBAL LAWS GOVERN.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

Duluth.—David W. LaFramboise, Shakopee halfbreed, has filed notice in district court of a motion for a new trial of a case started by him three years ago to establish his right to the controlling interest in a 40-acre tract of mineral land on the Vermillion range. The case has just been decided against the plaintiff. LaFramboise's Indian name is Da-wee, and he is a grandnephew of John Otherday, or Chief An-pe-tu-tok-chu of the Med-in-han-kaw-an of Big Water tribe, who distinguished himself by showing heroic loyalty to the whites during the famous Sioux outbreak of 1862.

Tribal Laws Govern.

In his decision, Judge Cant declared that the tribal laws, and not the laws of the white man, governed when it came to questions of marriage and divorce.

The land in question is located about four miles east of Tower, in the mineral belt. It is considered valuable.

R. Noble Day purchased the property in 1901 from a squaw, who called herself Ellen Cekiya. She claimed to be the widow of Alexis LaFramboise, who died in 1876. The land was patented to the heirs of Alexis in return for script held by the Indians and in exchange for relinquishment of land held by them near Lake Pepin. David LaFramboise, the plaintiff in this case, claims that Ellen (Yuhana) Cekiya, who sold the land, was never the wife of Alexis LaFramboise, and not his heir, but that one Emma (Quana) LaFramboise, David's mother, was the real wife. The whole case has turned on this question.

David's mother, now 85 years of age, was a witness. She testified that when she was 16 years old Alexis "bought her" from her father. Ellen, the second wife, was her cousin.

WILSON'S 1916 RUNNING MATE

Hammond Is Probable Choice in Next Campaign, Is Declaration at Portland, Ore., Luncheon.

Portland, Ore.—"Governor Winfield Scott Hammond of Minnesota, gentlemen, is the probable running mate of Wilson in the next campaign," announced Representative C. N. McArthur, Oregon Republican, in speaking of the gubernatorial visitor at a luncheon given in the governor's honor at the Chamber of Commerce here.

Governor Hammond did not deny the possibility of his selection for Democratic honors.

In his address to the members' council at the Chamber of Commerce, Governor Hammond dealt with problems he said that Oregon had in common with Minnesota. State aid for settlers on logged-off land was one cause advocated.

BOUNTIES FOR GOPHERS, WOODCHUCKS AND RATTLERS.

Winona.—Hunting gophers, woodchucks and rattlesnakes in this section of Minnesota pays big dividends.

That fact is emphasized by the warrants issued at the office of the county auditor to meet the bounties on these undesirable creatures. From all over the cuonty the returns have been heavy this spring and the "harvesting" season is only approaching.

The town boards now must issue the warrants for bounties and they are paid by the chairman of the boards through the auditor. Chairman William Drenckhahn of the town of Mount Vernon, near Minneiska, was paid $134.94 for a month's bounty in his section. Sixty-seven dollars were for rattlesnakes, $31.99 for gophers and $31.95 for woodchucks.

William S. Nettleton of Minnesota City also was paid $3 as rattlesnake bounty.

Colonization in Crow Wing.

Brainerd.—One of the biggest moves for the colonization of Crow Wing county is the placing on the market of 8,000 acres owned by the Northern Pacific railway and the selling of the same to actual settlers at reasonable prices.

Prospect of Prison Life Kills.

Brainerd, Minn., July 24.—Ole Berg, an old man who stole a suit of clothes from a clothing store and whose plea of guilty caused him to be given an indeterminate sentence to Stillwater, died of a broken heart in his cell. He had lived the hard but free life of the lumber camp and the spectacle of a prison waiting to receive him prostrated him. The commitment papers were in the hands of Sheriff C. A. Theorin when that official found the prisoner dying.

THOMPSON TO PLEAD GUILTY

ASKS ATTORNEY TO FILE FORMAL CHARGES.

Former Cashier of Osseo Bank to Offer No Defense—Superintendent Declares Shortage $67,058.

Minneapolis, July 24.—At practically the same hour that A. H. Turrittin, state superintendent of banks, made public an official statement declaring the shortage at the Osseo State bank to be $67,058.26, Joseph B. Thompson, former cashier, asked County Attorney John M. Rees to file formal charges against him, allow him to plead guilty and begin sentence at once. It was predicted at the courthouse that Thompson would be on his way to the state penitentiary in 24 hours.

The charges were to be filed immediately after the county attorney had received a copy of Mr. Turrittin's report.

The superintendent's report declared that 17 forged notes, aggregating more than $20,000, had been found by his examiners and that funds were missing from practically every department of the bank's business, including the savings accounts. Despite this, Mr. Turrittin said, the bank probably would be reopened.

Thompson to "Face Music."

Thompson's determination to "face the music" was made during a conference in the county jail, at which his wife and attorney were with him for more than an hour. Attorney Manley Fosseen, who represents the former cashier, said no defense will be interposed.

"Thompson has made no pretense of innocence from the day he was taken into custody," said Mr. Fosseen. "He said he is anxious to begin serving his sentence. He realizes fully that delay is only making the parting with his wife and family the harder. Mrs. Thompson is standing the strain, but it daily grows harder to bear."

RURAL LIFE CONFERENCE

Meeting at University Farm Promises to Be Largely Attended—Inquiries Received from Over State

The rural life conference, which begins this week at Universty Farm, St. Paul, promises to be largely attended and of greater interest than the conference of last year even. Inquiries are being received from rural clergymen, educators, bankers, farmers' club presidents, and others. As a result of such varied attendance the discussions are likely to bring out points of unusual value.

"These conferences," says Dean A. F. Woods, of the Minnesota College of Agriculture, "are big with possibilities and should exercise a large influence on the development of rural life in Minnesota. As their value becomes better known, they should bring together annually all classes of men and women holding positions of leadership in town and country. Such a getting-together should be of inestimable value."

The program for the first day of the conference includes some interesting features. Among these will be an address of welcome by Dean Woods, who will review the stuation in the state; a round-table on rural education, led by Rev. C. O. Bemies, of McClellandtown, Pa.; a conference on the rural church, led by Rev. E. C. Hickman, of Byron, Minn.; a discussion of rural recreation by D. D. Mayne, principal of the Minnesota School of Agriculture, and an address on "How One Community Found Itself," by Mr. Bemies.

Auto Injuries Fatal.

Virginia, Minn.—William A. Whitney, wealthy Superior contractor and banker, while motoring home from the auto races at Hibbing, broke a wheel a mile west of this city. The car turned completely over, pinning Whitney underneath. His collarbone and several ribs were broken and he suffered other injuries from which he cannot recover.

Billion Dollar Committee.

Minneapolis, Minn.—After a tour of 13,150 miles, examining and inspecting reclamation projects in the West, the house committee on appropriations, known as the billion dollar committee, headed by its chairman, Congressman John J. Fitzgerald of Brooklyn, spent the day in Minneapolis on the last lap of the trip.

Hits Danger Lantern; Killed.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Falling into a street excavation while playing, Gerald, two-year-old son of John L. Brown, 4315 Tenth avenue south, overturned a danger lantern and was fatally burned. His clothing, wet with kerosene, was burned from his body. He died in the City hospital several hours later.

"Last Man's Club" Meets.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Eight of the "Last Man's Club," the thin remnant of its original roster, which in turn was the remnant of those in Company B, First Minnesota regiment, which made the famous charge at Gettysburg, stood round a long white covered table at which 22 vacant chairs were draped in black, bowed their silvered heads in silent tribute to their dead and then drank a toast to their deathless memory.

One small hint may be worth more than a ton of advice.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

A desire to avoid work often is manifested in a determined search for a government job.

Of No Further Use.

"What are these volumes you are throwing out?"

"My library on international law."

An Explanation.

Rankin—I wonder how wrist watches came to be fashionable?

Phyle—I suppose it is because the small amount of goods used in modern gowns does not permit of pockets.

MANY WAR ZONE HOSPITALS

Have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, for use among the convalescent troops. Shaken into the shoes or dissolved in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives refreshing rest and comfort and prevents the feet getting tired or foot-sore. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Sold Everywhere, 25c For FREE sample, address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.—Adv.

Canned.

"Is your wife putting up any fruit this summer?"

"No, but I've canned a few peaches myself."

"You have?"

"Yes. I've had three different stenographers this year, and not one of them knew half as much about spelling and grammar as she did about the latest fashions."

The Meter's Record.

A representative of the gas department called on a householder and intimated that he was afraid something was wrong with the meter. From the official point of view, of course, meters can only show one fault, and the symptom which had cast suspicion on this meter was that it had registered less during the quarter than in the corresponding part of the previous year. But the lady of the house has a convincing explanation of the decline.

"You see," she said, "my daughter was engaged last winter. She got married in June."

The official, who was evidently a parent himself, was quite satisfied, and the meter left the court without a stain upon its high character.

Beating the Bakers.

"Oh, I am almost tired to death!" said the woman who spends half her time addressing club meetings. "Our political economy club has been in session all day passing resolutions and drawing up petitions demanding a law regulating the price of bread. Only think! Three dollars' worth of flour costs, when baked into bread, $13. It's outrageous. We'll soon all be bankrupt. The bakers must be made to feel the power of the law. You should have been at the meeting."

"I couldn't come, I was too busy," said the calm-faced woman.

"Busy on a club day? What on earth at?"

"Baking bread," said the calm-faced woman.—New York Times.

WHERE THE INCHES COUNTED

British Statesman's Remarkably Neat Retort to Chairman's Shaft of "Wit."

Lloyd-George's wit on the platform is well known, but here is one of the neatest retorts he ever made.

He was addressing a meeting in South Wales, according to Pearson's Weekly, when the chairman, thinking to be witty at the chancellor's expense, remarked to the audience that he was a little disappointed in Lloyd-George's appearance.

"I had heard so much about Mr. Lloyd-George," he said, "that I naturally expected to meet a big man in every sense; but, as you can see for yourselves, he is very small in stature."

Many an orator would have been grievously upset by such an unfortunate beginning to the proceedings, but not so Lloyd-George.

"I am grieved to find," he said, with mock seriousness, "that your chairman is disappointed in my size, but this is owing to the way you have here of measuring a man. In North Wales we measure a man from his chin up, but you evidently measure him from his chin down!"

After that the chairman made no more personal remarks.

Melted Away.

John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton university, said at the Lake Mohonk arbitration conference:

"The day is not yet come when violence and oppression will melt away before right like the plumber's bill.

"Like, I repeat, the plumber's bill. For a plumber, you know, once presented a millionaire a bill of $100 for mending a pipe.

"But the millionaire handed the plumber a dollar note and said severely:

"'Receipt that bill of yours in full.'

"'But—but—' said the plumber.

"'Receipt it in full,' the millionaire repeated. 'I used to be a plumber myself.'

"The plumber at this gave a great start, receipted the bill and handed the millionaire 50 cents change."

Not Guilty.

"Hey, you big busher!" yelleld an excited fan as the pitcher of the home team issued his fourth successive base on balls, forcing a runner across the plate. "Where did you learn to pitch? In a correspondence school?"

If the pitcher heard, he made no sign, but another spectator sitting near the excited one administered a stinging rebuke.

"You talk like a fish," he said scornfully. "What makes you think that dub ever learned to pitch anywhere?"

Not Likely.

"A curious thing happened to me this morning," began the man who always told long-winded stories.

"Did somebody stop to listen to one of your yarns?" inquired the other, reaching for his hat.

Libby's
Vienna Style Sausage
Water and Cereal
Libby's
Potted Ham

No bother to get summer meals with these on hand

Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Libby's

Just open and serve.
Excellent for sandwiches.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

University of Notre Dame

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Preparatory School, various courses.

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BOX H, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Barnum's Frankness.

On one occasion Barnum had an elephant engaged in plowing on the sloping hill where it could plainly be seen by the passengers on the New Haven and Hartford railroad, an agricultural innovation that he knew would get notice of some sort in every newspaper in the country.

It was even said that he received letters from farmers far and wide asking how much hay one elephant ate, and if it were more profitable to plow with an elephant than with horses or oxen.

His replies were invariably frank, and were of this purport:

"If you have a large museum in New York, and a great railway company sends trains full of passengers within eyeshot of the performance, it will pay, and pay well; but if you have no such institution, then horses or oxen will prove more economical."

Probably Not.

"I believe a man should be master in his own house," said the newly married man. "There can be only one head in a family, and I mean to be it."

"That's a very good idea," answered his friend, who had been married more years than the other had lived. "A very good idea indeed. Have you spoken to your wife about it?"

There is at least this to be said for the angels: They do not play the bagpipe.

Post Toasties

These New

Post Toasties

Are the first and only corn flakes that are "good to eat" without milk, cream or sugar

Try some fresh from the package, and at once you get a wonderful true corn flavour—vastly different from that of the ordinary "corn flakes" you may have had.

Notice the little pearl-like "puffs" on each flake—a characteristic that is distinctive; also that when cream or milk is added they don't mush down, but keep their body and appetizing crispness.

There's a **Royal Treat** in every package of

New Post Toasties

—from your grocer.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

The Russians started out to eat their Christmas dinner in Berlin last fall, but they are now traveling in the opposite direction.

Congressman Steenerson will speak at the Thief River Falls Fair next Thursday afternoon, and at the Commercial Club rooms in the evening.

If England, France and Italy cannot drive the Germans out of Belgium now, they won't have much show to do it after they get Russia cleaned up, so they can turn that army back toward Paris.

We cannot understand just why the judges and lawyers allowed Harry Thaw to get his liberty before they had got all of his money. But they have got him still under bonds and may get another opportunity to tap his gold mine.

The common people of Russia do not fight for their country willingly, but have to be forced into it, and a large percent of them are looking for an opportunity to get taken as prisoners of war by the Germans, so they will get something to eat and get the vermin cleaned off of them.

Illinois Democrats have indorsed President Wilson for re-election. Wilson will undoubtedly be the next Democratic candidate for president, and if the European war continues he will undoubtedly be elected on his war policy, for there never has been a President since Lincoln that the common people so highly respect as they do President Wilson.

According to reports, the second county option petition circulated in Red Lake county has been withdrawn. The promoters were unable to get even a small percentage of the voters, seventeen signers being all that could be secured in Red Lake Falls, according to reports brought to this city by Red Lake Falls business men.—T. R. Falls News-Press.

Sure thing. Red Lake County are onto their job, and they are to have a first class hotel built this summer at Red Lake Falls. Just wait until Polk and Pennington counties get their saloons closed, and Red Lake Falls and Red Lake county, will enjoy a business boom that it will be hard for them to handle.

On last Friday Deputy Sheriff Paul Midderigh acting under orders from County Attorney Kjomme notified Nick Kessler and Chris Porter to close their thirst parlors. His action was based on the fact that Kessler and Porter were selling liquor without a license as a result of the appearance of the two men in district court, where they were fined $50 and costs for selling liquor without a license. Kessler closed his place immediately, while Porter kept open until evening. Last Monday Kessler journeyed to Crookston for a consultation with Attorney Rowe, who advised them to open their places for the reason that the city council had neither refunded their license money or revoked their licenses, and further, that they had not been served with a written order from the court. What action will be taken is not known at this time.—The Eleven Towns.

Why no action at all will be taken, the council have their license money, and have got it spent, and they have got their licenses, and can run their saloons until the county option law takes effect. But it seems funny that they had to go clear to Crookston to find that out. If they had come up to Sunbeam we could have told them that.

Red Lake River is an easy river to bridge compared to the Clearwater River, as it has better banks and a solid bottom. But the banks are not high enough to build a bridge 32 feet high above low water mark, which is what the government requires. Of course a 32 foot bridge means no bridge at all, and the only way for the people of eastern Pennington county to get any bridges across this river is to get it declared non-navigable.

Pennington County Fair.

The Pennington County Fair to be held on August 4, 5, and 6 will be bigger and better than ever this year. Liberal premiums will be given for all agricultural products by the association. There is a big program of fast races, for the afternoons of all three days of the fair. The Great Patterson Shows of twenty-five car loads will exhibit on all three days of the fair. Take at least one day off from your daily labors, and attend the Pennington County Fair.

PIMPLES, SKIN BLEMISHES ECZEMA CURED.

No odds how serious, how long standing your case, there's help for you in every particle of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It wipes out all trace of your ailment, and leaves your skin clean and soft as a child's. Hundreds of users have sent voluntary letters of thanks. Just try one box. It will mean freedom from suffering and embarrassment.—Adv.

TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES RELIEVED.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All Druggists, 25c. Get a bottle to-day. Penetrates without rubbing.—ad.

A GOOD HOUSEHOLD SALVE

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood Poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all Skin Blemishes, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c. box from your Druggist.—adv.

Very True.

Marion—They tell me I was a very beautiful child.

Maude—Oh, you know how histories sometimes lie.—Buffalo News.

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$150,000.00

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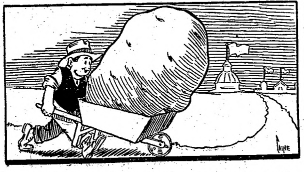

UNDOUBTEDLY THIS POTATO will take no prize. It will not be the only potato entered at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11. Its owner, however, recognizes the value of State Fair advertising, and will continue to enter potatoes until he does take a prize. Furthermore he wants to look over the million dollar livestock show and buy a boar to head his herd. As he is also thinking of buying a manure spreader and a silo he wants to look over the suitable types at the 70-acre machinery show and decide what to do. His wife is to show a lemon pie, and his oldest boy is to exhibit some corn. They sent to Secretary John C. Simpson, Hamline, Minn., for a premium list, looked it over, and decided to get into the game. Then they all want to see Aviator Art Smith, ten weeks at the Frisco Exposition, the auto polo, horse racing, the fire works, auto racing, music, and other great features. Say, LET'S GO TOO!

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 22. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Graham, of Neptune, Minn. who on July 1st 1912, made Homestead application Serial No. 08193 for S. E. ¼ Section 36, Township 153, N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles R. Olson, Jacob Poppe, Albin Arveson, of Neptune, Minn., Felix LaJoie, of Erie Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles R. Olson, of Neptune Minn. who on June 7th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08077 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Sec. 1, and N. ½, N. E. ¼, Section 12, Township 153, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2nd, day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jacob Poppe, Albert Mostrom, Charles H. Graham, John Lundblad, all of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal

Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 16th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 8. 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sellwyn C. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 6th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07919, for N. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 17th day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole K. Lien, George T. Christofferson, Gunnerius Christofferson, Andrew Vake, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,

Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd 1915 Notice is hereby given that Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn., who on Dec. 5th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08708, for Lots 1 and 2, Section 1, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Charles R. Olson, Charles H. Graham, Joseph Schnider, of Neptune, Minn, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.

Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book — How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory. PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

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Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — —$16,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 2nd, 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota June 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Nels Nilson, of Erie, Minn. who on Jan. 6th 1914, made Homestead Application Serial No. 010215, for S.E. ¼, Section 25, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. Fifth, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 3rd day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Thom Omlid, Eddie Arveson, John P. Nelson, Carl Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,

Register.

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINN.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1915 NO. 22

THE LOCAL NEWS

Wm. Chusin made a business trip to Hazel on Saturday last.

The farmers have no complaint coming on the present weather, and they are improving it to the utmost getting up hay.

Miss Annetta Klemmetson left for Thief River Falls yesterday, where she will be employed for some time.

Born to Mr. and Mrs, Ole Overvold a thirteen pound baby boy, on Wednesday. Mother and baby are doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klemmetson and family, visited with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elling Klemmetson, on Sunday last.

Ye editor has been on a visit to the Pennington County Fair this week. A full write up of the Fair will be published in our next issue.

The Young People's Society of Deer Park township will meet at the Syversrud residence on next Sunday afternoon. All are invited.

We understand that Edward Kolski, Welenty Wojnarowski and Laurence Wojnarowski, will leave their farms and return to Chicago from whence they came.

About all the loss of crops by the excessive rains along the Red Lake River, was hay bottom lands, which the past few dry seasons have raised good crops of grain.

The farmers up this way should promptly oppose any proposition to deepen the Red Lake River, and have the cost assessed against the land lying along its banks, as we have all the ditch taxes that we can pay now, and more than some of the farmers now living here will ever be able to pay.

It is almost too easy for farmers to obtain loans on their farms at the present time.Some of them never stop to consider what their outgo will be for the payment of interest, until they get so deep into debt that they are swamped, the same as the excursion steamer, Eastland, was by being overloaded.

The people of the former Malone postoffice must have a very unfriendly feeling for the postmaster at Rhoda, who is trying to fake them out of any mail service, but we hardly think him, Skreland and Swanson is heavy enough to balance the scales against the thirty-five former patrons of Malone postoffice, who have petitioned the government for a mail service to return from Rhoda by their way.

Mike Kolski of Rhoda, has sold his farm to Anton Johnson, together with the crop for this year. The consideration was five thousand five hundred dollars. Mr. Kolski will sell his stock and farm machinery at public auction to-morrow. He will remove with his family to Chicago, Ill. Edward Kolski will also move to Chicago with his family, and we hear that P. L. Wojnarowski also has a touch of the Chicago fever, but may recover.

MARRIED: At Thief River Falls on last Monday, Howard Yohn of Goodridge, and Miss Caroline Elisson of Highlanding. A wedding reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Monday evening, which was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. The newly married couple will make their home at Goodridge, where Mr. Yohn is in the livery business. THE SUNBEAM joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and prosperous wedded life.

THE LAST KICK OF A DYING CALF.

Since the discontinuing of the Malone postoffice, in the town of Mayfeld, the people of that locality have no mail service whatever. There are about thirty-five families that now have to go from three to six miles to get their mail, which they are trying to avoid.

Sometime since they got up a petition to the Fourth Assistant P. M. General to have the mail driver on his return from Rhoda to Sunbeam drive by the former Malone postoffice, so as to give the former patrons of that office an opportunity to receive their mail on the same day that the people of Sunbeam received theirs.

This of course was not satisfactory to the storekeeper at Rhoda, who has no regard for the people, but is looking after the interests of himself. He now goes to work ,and gets up an opposition petition to have the mail go by the way of Malone post office and return straight to Sunbeam.

This would of course leave all the mail of the former Malone postoffice lay over at Sunbeam postoffice for two days, which service would not be accepted by the former patrons of Malone postoffice, as that is not what they petitioned for.

Singer trumped up a few signers who live near to Rhoda post office to try to get the Malone people deprived of mail service, so he can get the cancellation from that territory.

But usually when a man tries to be crooked he gets caught in his own trap, as Mr. Singer now has to depend on the territory that he certified to the department last winter that there was no one lived in. We do not think there is any danger of Mr. Singer and his few selfish benchmen working their little scheme through, but if they do it will simply leave the people between here and Rhoda without any mail service whatever, as this office would promptly make application to be transferred onto the Highlanding mail route, and a new mail route be gotten up for free delivery for the Malona patrons from Hazel, as they certainly would not consent to have their mail lay over two days at Sunbeam.

Smoked Ceilings.

Smoke from a lamp or gas often soils a ceiling in the one particular spot, while the rest remains beautifully white. It is useful to know that soiled ceilings caused by lamp and gas will be rendered less conspicuous if rubbed over with dry whiting.

TELEPATHY.

That, Like Other Mental Operations, Cannot Be Explained.

"Marie Corelli has attributed telepathy to electricity. Is there any scientific truth in the matter, or is it but a theory?" writes a correspondent, and we answer:

Entirely theory. None knows how telepathy originates because nothing is known of the nature of mind—that is, no law of the mind has been discovered. Everything is theory until the law is discovered and then proved beyond all possibility of doubt. Every possibility of doubt or error of any kind, however minute, must be annihilated before anything is published as a law in any scientific book.

The mass of obscure things, such as telepathy, mind reading, action of mind on mind (as in hypnotism), action of mind on matter without physical contact, influence, suggestion, personal magnetism, automatic writing, drawing, painting, reading closed books, causing sound to be heard, conversations in space between invisible personalities, warnings, sending of messages from dying persons to their friends, rescues from danger by mind influences, transmission of drawings and pictures to minds of others by mind processes—all these and perhaps as many as 100 more most remarkable mental things are now occurring constantly in some part of the world.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No, 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

The growing of legumes will retard soil depletion and greatly add to its power to produce.

Washintgon News.

An order has just been signed by Secretary Lane opening for settlement 2,000,000 acres of land in South Dakota. This land is situated in Harding, Perkins and Carson counties. The order becomes effective September 10.

Government deposits to the amount of $4,970,500 are to be withdrawn from the national banks and remitted to the Treasury between August 10 and 25 The Treasury may, under the law, redeposit this money with the federal reserve banks.

The latest statement from the Department of Commerce shows that the trade balance in favor of the United States has risen from $7,000,000 in the week ending July 17, to $22,908,443 for the week ending July 24. During the week ending July 24 the imports were $31,213,917 and the exports $54,122,360.

Report has reached Washington of the arrest of Harry L. Wilson, a clerk in the American consulate at Berlin. Mr. Wilson was arrested by German authorities while attempting to leave Germany, at the Danish frontier, without a passport. The State Department is now investigating the matter.

Secretary of War Garrison has given out a statement in which he says that the army reorganization plans will be laid before the President next week. Until these plans are finally settled upon the Secretary feels that the same should not be discussed for publication, as unauthenic statements at this time would do more harm than good.

At the next session of Congress Attorney General Gregory will recommend some increase in his force. This is rendered necessary by the extra work placed upon the Department of Justice in enforcing neutrality because of the European war and the conditions in Mexico. It may be that another assistant Attorney General and staff will be asked for, to handle neutrality matters.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

A Gladstone Anecdote.

Lord Alverstone tells this anecdote of Gladstone in his "Recollections:"

"Mr. Gladstone was very much interested in the Caucasus. I had a friend, Captain X., who had recently come home from that district, and I gave him a letter of introduction to Mr. Gladstone. A few days later I met Mr. Gladstone in Parliament street. He stopped me and said. 'Your friend, Captain X., knows more about the Caucasus than any man I ever met.' A few minutes afterward I met Captain X. in Pall Mall. I said to him, 'Well, you have made a great impression, Mr. Gladstone.' 'Have I?' he said. 'Yes,' I replied. 'He says you know more about the Caucasus than any man he ever met.' 'Well,' said Captain X., 'that is very strange, for, though I was with him for three-quarters of an hour, I made only three observations.'"

THE PRICHARD Co.

Thief River Falls Minn.

DEALERS IN LUMBER AND FARM MACHINERY

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$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8;05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11;40 A. M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE-Thief River Falls at 3;45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P, M.
ARRIVE-Goodridge at 5;00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9·35 A. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 10·00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 8:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

A DUKE'S REVENGE

It Gave to Germany Her Most Distinguished Regiment.

THE DEATH'S HEAD HUSSARS.

Organized Originally by Frederick William of Brunswick, Napoleon's Deadly Foe, the Famous Body of Cavalry Fought Its Way to Renown.

The curt refusal of Napoleon I. to allow Frederick William, duke of Brunswick, to bury the body of his exiled father in his native land inspired the organization of the Death's Head hussars, the most famous regiment in the present German army.

Deeply moved by the ungracious act of the despotic Napoleon, Frederick William, after his first paroxysm of indignation and rage had subsided, vowed eternal vengeance against the French conqueror, and until the day of his death, which was June 16, 1815, on the field of Quatre Bras, he was Napoleon's most implacable foe in all the German states.

Brunswick being barred to him by the victories of the relentless French invader, Duke Frederick William repaired to Bohemia after his father's death. He was without funds, but through the efforts of his sister, then princess of Wales, English funds found their way to him, and he was enabled to set on foot the plans he had formed to revenge himself upon his enemy.

All Germany was then under Napoleon's foot. His armies had swept away all opposition. Prussia, Brunswick Bavaria, Saxony, all the states were mere vassals of France. But though conquered or subjugated their hatred of the oppressor was intense, and underneath the surface a fire of hatred smoldered, which the duke helped to fan into the blaze that eventually sent Bonaparte to St. Helena.

The duke announced himself as Napoleon's foe. Men flocked to his standard. He organized and equipped 2,000 cavalrymen and, in memory of his father, clothed them in black. A silver skull and crossbones adorned their hussar headdress, and the silver lace slashings of the jackets were placed to resemble the ribs of a skeleton.

"The Black Brunswickers" they were called. With the gallant duke at their head they began a guerrilla warfare that was a continual worry to the French armies. Von Stein, Scharnhorst and others gave them secret encouragement.

Through Saxony, Hesse and Hanover the troopers gobbled up and put to the sword French detachments. Recruits flocked to them. At Berneck the duke gave battle to the French General Junot and whipped him. All Germany thrilled at the romantic accounts of the daring of the terrible "Black Hussars."

A Saxon army was whipped at Zittau and another force at Halberstadt. A regiment had grown into an army, the only one Napoleon's troops could not corner and whip. The duchy of Brunswick was invaded and the French garrison alarmed. Leipzig was surprised and captured.

Until the battle of Wagram the duke and his hussars rode over Germany at will. That victory gave Napoleon more time to devote to them, and the duke was forced to flee to England. But the "Black Hussars," with the death's head on their caps, continued the warfare in scattered bands. They were welded into a brigade in 1814 and, as a part of a division in the allied army commanded by the Duke of Brunswick, rode into Paris after Napoleon's downfall.

They fought again during the hundred days. The Duke of Brunswick did not live to see Napoleon's complete humiliation. He died on the field of battle while trying to rally some recruits who started a stampede at the first French fire.

The fame of the hussars had reached such a point that the organization was continued in the Prussian army. Today its colonel is the crown prince of Germany, and among its officers are princes of a dozen reigning German families.

The regiment presents a splendid appearance on parade, its picturesque uniform, of which the skull and crossbones on the headdress are the most striking attractions, imparting to the dashing cavalrymen a sinister and startling effect.—Kansas City Times.

CARRANZA FORCES RETAKE CAPITAL

OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION OF RE-OCCUPATION OF MEXICO CITY BY GONZALES RECEIVED.

TROOPS GUARD RAILROADS

Are Stationed On Outskirts of City to Protect Property—Further Assurances That Order Will Be Maintained Are Given.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Official confirmation of the report of the re-occupation of Mexico City by General Gonzales was received in a statement from General Carranza's headquarters at Vera Cruz. It says further immediate efforts will be made to send foodstuffs by rail to the starving people of the capital. The state department had no direct advices as to the situation there.

Heavily guarded trains, it was reported, are being prepared to leave Vera Cruz with provisions to supplement those being taken into the city by the army. Washington officials are hopeful that General Gonzales has protected the railway line so trains can get through with but slight delay.

Roads Re-Open.

Re-opening of the railroad will furnish an important test of the effectiveness of Carranza's operations to protect transportation from the east coast to the capital, officials here believe, while the United States government is determined to relieve the Mexican city famine if Carranza cannot do it.

Information of Carranza's plans came to Washington agency in a message from Jesus Acuna, Carranza minister of foreign affairs, who announced also that the railway between Queretaro and Aguas Calientes, connecting Gonzales with General Obregon's forces, would be re-opened.

Unofficial reports say an advance guard of Gonzales' army has taken possession of Mexico City without meeting resistance and that General Gonzales will arrive there at once. Troops have been stationed on the outskirts to guard the railroad lines and water works and assurances have been given that order will be maintained and normal conditions restored.

No News of Villa.

Since the announcement, officially confirmed in state department dispatches, that General Gonzales drove Villa's flying column under General Fierro from Pachuca, little has been heard of this southern division of Villa's army. Whether it may again menace Mexico City and obstruct the program upon which Carranza is to base an appeal for recognition by the United States, is a matter of speculation.

The Villa agency issued a statement saying the flying column was operating in the states of Hidalgo, Vera Cruz, Puebla and Mexico. In this it may be able to menace the railroad to Vera Cruz.

DESTROYERS FOR U. S. FLEET

Plans For Six Big Vessels Authorized by Congress, Approved—Influenced By War.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Plans for six big cruiser destroyers, authorized by the last Congress have been approved. They will be the first vessels, the design of which will have been influenced by the war in Europe. The vessels will have a maximum sustained sea-speed of thirty knots.

They will displace 1,125 tons, measure 310 feet over all, have a width of 30 feet, 7 inches and a mean draft of eight feet.

Each destroyer will carry four triple torpedo tubes, a main battery of four 4-inch guns, those in the waist mounted high enough to increase their efficiency in rough weather and two 1-pounder anti-aircraft guns.

Steamer Still Aground.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 2.—The Northern Navigation company's steamer Noronic, which ran aground Saturday near the head of Belle Isle, in the Detroit river, is still fast. Preparations were made to dredge a channel to the ship, it having been found impossible to pull her off the bottom. Vessel men said this operation might require two or three days.

Gerard to Present Note.

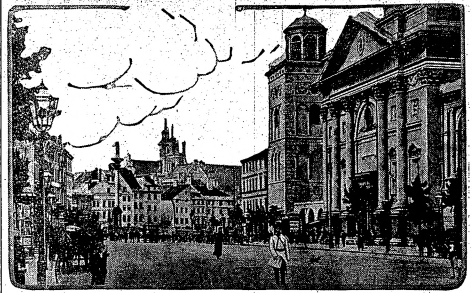
Berlin, via London, Aug. 2. — The American representations regarding the sinking of the United States steamer Leelanaw, which was sent to the bottom by a German submarine off the Orkney islands will probably be presented to the German government by Ambassador Gerard at once, it is stated.

Receive Black Hand Threats.

Santa Monica, Cal., Aug. 2.—Cutouts representing black hands and pasted upon the windows of the residences of Delphin M. Delmas, the attorney; Robert Farquihar, an architect and a son-in-law of the late United States Senator John P. Jones of Nevada, and a prominent banker whose name was withheld, started a police search for men believed to be engaged in a plot against the three men.

Threatening letters were said to have been received by Delmas and the other men.

WARSAW HARD PRESSED BY THE GERMANS



One of the principal streets in Warsaw, the Polish capital which the Germans are making such a strenuous effort to capture. On the right is the Church of St. Anne.

TWO U. S. MARINES SLAIN BY HAITIENS

BLUEJACKETS IN LANDING PARTY AT PORT AU PRINCE LOSE LIVES.

REINFORCEMENTS ORDERED

Battleship Connecticut and Transport Hancock Dispatched to Haiti—Admiral Caperton Reports More Men Needed to Police City.

Washington, August 2.—When the Haitiens resisted the landing of Rear Admiral Caperton's bluejackets and marines, six of the natives were killed and two were wounded in the fighting. Admiral Caperton made this report and forecast further revolutionary disturbances on the island.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Two American bluejackets were killed in an attack by natives of Port au Prince, Haiti, held by Rear Admiral Caperton with 400 men from the cruiser Washington.

The attacking party was beaten off without having approached closer than the outskirts of the city and order was maintained in the city itself. No sailors were wounded and the loss of the attacking party was not reported. The dead:

William Gompers, seaman, of Brooklyn.

Cason S. Whitehurst, ordinary seaman, of Norfolk, Va.

Reinforcements Ordered.

Re-enforcements had been ordered to Haiti before word of the fighting was received. The battleship Connecticut will sail from Philadelphia at once with a regiment of marines, numbering 500 men. The navy transport Hancock, now being overhauled at Philadelphia, also will go to Haiti, it is said, although it is not known what force she will take south.

Admiral Caperton's message gave few details of the fighting. It showed, however, that he had been warned of the intentions of the Haitiens to attack the city and early in the evening Captain E. L. Beach of the Washington, commanding a shore detail, moved his men out to the edge of the city to meet them, leaving strong guards to maintain order in town. The Haitien soldiers and civilians in the city were disarmed to prevent sniping from the houses.

Attackers Driven Off.

The attack came at 8 p. m., the bluejacket battalion bearing the brunt of the fighting. From the brush beyond the last houses, snipers opened fire on them. The fire was returned and the attackers driven off, but not before Gompers and Whitehurst had been killed.

In his first message after his arrival at Port au Prince, when the marines and bluejackets encountered slight resistance on landing, Admiral Caperton asked for an additional regiment of marines. The men were needed, he said, to police the city and surrounding district adequately. He suggested that the additional marines be sent on the cruisers North Carolina or Tennessee, fast ships, indicating that he expected some difficulties. These vessels were not available, and the department ordered the battleship Connecticut at the Philadelphia yard made ready to sail immediately.

Wilsons Give Party.

Cornish, N. H., July 30.—President Wilson received members of the Cornish artist and author colony at an informal tea given in their honor by Miss Margaret Wilson on the lawn of Harlakenden House, the summer home of the president. It was the first time he has taken part in an affair of this kind since the death of Mrs. Wilson. The invitation list was restricted to about 80 people.

Hitherto on their visits to Cornish, the President and his family have remained much to themselves.

2 ACTIVE PROBES OF WRECK

INVESTIGATION TO PLACE BLAME FOR DISASTER NARROWS.

Death Ship Remains on Side at Chicago Wharf—Dead and Missing Now 996.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Investigation to determine whether anyone was criminally to blame for the capsizing of the steamer Eastland in the Chicago river with the loss of a thousand lives, was narrowed to a federal grand jury and the steamboat inspection service under Secretary of Commerce William C. Redfield.

The ship, still lying on its side where it fell at its wharf, was taken over by a federal marshal on orders from Judge K. M. Landis of the United States district court. The county grand jury, it was decided by State's Attorney Maclay Hoyne, probably did not have sufficient jurisdiction to accomplish anything and ceased its inquiry for the present.

Develops Few New Facts.

Secretary Redfield's examination of steamboat inspectors continued, but developed few new facts. Charges that the steamboat inspection service would not be stringent enough with its own members continued and elicited from Secretary Redfield a repetition of the statement that the inquiry was according to law and that judgment should not be passed until the investigation was ended.

Before Mr. Redfield began his rearings labor leaders issued statements declaring that the department of commerce inquest would be a whitewash for federal inspectors. These labor leaders telegraphed a protest to President Wilson, but received no reply.

After testimony before Secretary Redfield, Mayor William Hale Thompson, Assistant Corporation Counsel Korshak and others said that the examination of witnesses seemed to them unsatisfactory, while Assistant State's Attorney Sullivan thought the questions put by Secretary Redfield were too leading.

ALUMINUM PLANT GUARDED

Sheriff Calls Militia to Take Charge of Plant at Mossena, N. Y.—One Workman Killed.

Massena, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Three companies of the state militia from Malone and Ogdensburg arrived here and took charge of the strike situation at the plant of Aluminum company of America, after a riot in which one workman who refused to walk out was killed.

Sheriff Day of St. Lawrence county, who was called to Massena at the first outbreak, was unable to subdue the strikers. With deputies and policemen he charged them at a bridge entrance to the plant, which they were holding, but the officers were driven back. In this encounter a policeman was severely clubbed.

Finding it impossible to control the 1,000 employes on strike, Sheriff Day called upon Governor Whitman for troops and the three companies reached here.

The strikers, barricaded behind the bridge, were charged by the troops and dispersed.

Kansas Expects 115,700,000 Bushels.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 2.—Kansas farmers will harvest 115,700,000 bushels of winter wheat this year, according to the estimate, based on conditions July 24 in the July report of the state board of agriculture.

Thousands Sacrificed Before Warsaw.

London, August 2.—Thousands of lives are being sacrificed before Warsaw in an attempt to make a German holiday, according to dispatches from Petrograd.

In a desperate attempt to capture the Polish capital and celebrate the anniversary of the outbreak of the great war by raising the German flag over Warsaw, the attacking armies of Von Hindenburg are being hurled forward in a series of desperate rushes along virtually the entire line of the attempted enveloping movement.

BECKER LOSES LIFE IN ELECTRIC CHAIR

FORMER POLICE LIEUTENANT EXPIATES MURDER OF GAMBLER HERMAN ROSENTHAL.

PRISONER GIVES OUT LETTER

Attacks New York Executive for Giving to Newspapers Statements Which Cast "Foul Aspersion on My Character."

Ossining, N. Y., July 31.—At peace with his Maker, a prayer on his lips, but with never a faltering of his iron will, former Police Lieutenant Charles Becker expiated the murder of gambler Herman Rosenthal at 5:55 a. m. Pinned on his shirt, above his heart, the former Czar of the tenderloin carried with him in death the picture of his devoted wife. In his hand he clutched a crucifix. The death current cut off in his throat the whisper "Jesus, have mercy." It was not the plea of a man shaken and fearful of death, but rather the prayer of one who faced the Ruler of destiny with the conviction that he was an innocent sacrifice. Just before he entered the death chamber Becker declared to Father Curry:

"I am not guilty by deed, conspiracy or in other way, of the death of Herman Rosenthal. I am sacrificed for my friends."

Previously the former police lieutenant, at 4 a. m., had issued "My dying statement." It was a passionate reiteration of innocence—and it left as his only legacy to his wife his declaration: "I declare to the world that I am proud to have been the husband of the purest, noblest woman that ever lived, Helen Becker."

Wife Fails to Move Whitman.

Ossining, N. Y., July 31.—The last hope of former Police Lieutenant Charles Becker, twice convicted for instigating the murder of Herman Rosenthal, gambler, died when he was told that his wife had failed to move Governor Whitman to commute his sentence to life imprisonment.

This Mrs. Becker asked of the governor at a conference which she had with him at Poughkeepsie. Failing in her mission, she started for here by automobile to break the news to her husband, but it had already reached him before she arrived.

Had Not Expected Clemency.

Becker, it was said, had not expected clemency. Almost at the moment the news was received the prisoner gave out a letter that he had written to Governor Whitman in which he attacked the executive for having, as he indicated, given to the newspapers statements which cast a "foul aspersion of my character," and for which he demanded a retraction.

Becker had spent nearly the whole day in his cell preparing the letter. The statements which elicited it appeared in copies of the morning papers which were sent to his cell shortly after he arose at 6 a. m. to spend what were to be the last 24 hours of his life.

Belgian Ship Sunk; 4 Lost.

London, July 31.—The Belgium steamship Princesse Marie Jose, of 1,953 tons gross burden, was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine. Twenty-one members of the crew of 25 were saved.

Pope Issues Peace Appeal.

London, Aug. 2.—The Rome correspondent of Reuter's Telegram company states that in the Osservatore Romano, official organ of the Vatican, there appears a letter addressed by Pope Benedict to the heads of the belligerent countries, inviting all friends of peace to unite with him in his desire to terminate the wars.

In this letter, which was written on the anniversary of the outbreak of the war, July 28, the pope asks why there should not be initiated a direct or indirect exchange of views.

TEUTON PLANS AT WARSAW DELAYED

AUSTRO-GERMAN ARMIES FAIL TO OCCUPY POLIS HCAPITAL AS INTENDED.

BRITISH TRENCHES TAKEN

Positions Near Hoage Lost—Teutonic Allies, With Apparently Inexhaustible Supplies of Munitions, Struggle to Retain Hold in West.

London, Aug. 3.—The anniversary of the outbreak of the war passed without the Germans occupying Warsaw, which was understood to be part of their program. However, news of this climax to the Austro-German offensive in the East, which was begun in the early days of May, is hourly expected, for what little information is allowed to leak through is to the effect that the Russians for several days have been withdrawing to the Brest line, leaving small forces to fight rear guard actions so that the main armies might make good their retreat.

The rear guard actions have developed at many places into fairly large battles, as the Russians whose steadiness has been phenomenal in the face of defeat, are offering stubborn resistance to the German advances and delivering powerful counter-attacks. For example they have prevented Field Marshal von Hindenburg from throwing more of his troops across the Narew; repulsed German attacks to the northwest of Warsaw and driven back to the river some of the invading troops who crossed the Vistula to the south of Warsaw.

Forces Slav Retreat.

In the southwest Field Marshal von Mackensen continues his victorious advance. He has swept aside the resistance of the Russians and forced them to retreat along both banks of the Bug. The Germans have already passed through Chelm in pursuit. Thus, on this front the retirement of the Warsaw armies is seriously threatened. During the month of July, Berlin says, the Germans captured more than 95,000 Russians between the Pilica river and the Baltic alone.

The Russians, according to Petrograd, have stopped General von Buelow's advance in Kovno province, toward the Vilna Petrograd railway. If Grand Duke Nicholas is to hold the Brest line after his retirement from Warsaw, it is absolutely necessary that General von Buelow's offensive should be arrested, for should he reach the railway he would seriously interfere with the Russian communications.

Attempt to Crush Russians.

It is not yet certain whether the Russian armies can make good their retirement from Warsaw. Certainly the Austro-Germans are doing their best to prevent it and have moved up very strong reinforcements to hasten their encircling movement. The appearance of fresh troops also suggests that the German staff will not be satisfied with the capture of the city, or even the destruction of part of the Russian army, but, should this be accomplished will attack the Brest line and endeavor finally to crush the entire Russian forces.

Meanwhile, the Germans, who appear to have inexhaustible supplies of munitions, are fighting desperately to retain every position which they hold along the western front. They have re-captured part of the trenches which they lost to the British near Hooge and are making an effort to regain what they lost to the French in the Muenster region of Alsace.

An unconfirmed report came from Rome that the Austrians are preparing for the evacuation of Trieste and have already removed the machinery and the munitions factories.

Wilson Refuses to Comment.

Cornish, N. H., Aug. 2.—President Wilson has received from the state department official dispatches telling of the sinking of the Leyland line steamer Iberian by a German submarine. The dispatches were to the effect that the steamer had disregarded a warning to stop.

There were no indications here that the president regarded the incident as being one likely to cause further complications with Germany. He refused to make any comment.

Threatens to Destroy Town.

Nogales, Ariz., Aug. 2.—General Felipe Angeles, Villa commander, arrived here and held a conference at the boundary line with General Maytorena, governor of Sonora, who came from Nogales, Mexico, just across the border, to meet Angeles.

General Calles, commanding a Carranza force advancing on Nogales, warned non-combatants to seek safety, as he said he intended to destroy the town within a few days.

Parker Urges Coast Defense.

Berkeley, Cal., Aug. 2.—From the pulpit of the trinity Methodist Episcopal church here, Judge Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate in 1904 for president, made a plea for stronger coast defenses.

"I would especially ask your aid," he said, "in arousing public opinion that will force congress to build enough submarines and submarine bases for the protection of both our coasts."

He also urged the need of more military aircraft.

WITH BARNS FULL OF STOCK

Didn't Look Much Like Hard Times in Western Canada.

A. Meyer, who left one of the best Counties in Minnesota, probably because he got a good price for his excellent farm, and left for the Canadian West, writes to his local paper, the Bagley Independent. His story is well worth repeating. He says:

"To say I was greatly surprised when I reached Saskatchewan and Alberta would be expressing it mildly. In a country where so much suffering was reported, I found everyone in good circumstances, and especially all our friends who have left Clearwater and Polk counties. They all have good homes and those who were reported to have sold their stock through lack of feed, I found with their barns full of stock, and it did not look very much like hard times. They have from 160 acres to two sections of the finest land that can be found.

Those that left here two or three years ago have from 100 to 400 acres in crops this year.

Prospects for a bumper crop are splendid. It is a little cold now, but nothing is frosted, either in gardens or fields. Land can be bought quite reasonably here from those who volunteered their services in the European war. Here are certainly the best opportunities for securing a good home with a farm and independence for life in a short time. Before I started I heard that prices were so high. Flour was reported at $12 per hundred it is $4.25 here. In the west all the groceries can be purchased for nearly the same as in Minn. The only article that I found higher was kerosene at 35 cts per gallon. When I saw the land I wondered why people do not live where they produce enough from the soil to make a comfortable living. We visited T. T. Sater. John Dahls, W. J. and R. D. Holt's, Martin Halmen, Ole Halvorson, Wm. Walker and Geo. Colby, all from Bagley. We found well and prosperous farmers who wished to be remembered to all their Bagley friends."

(Sgd.) A. MEYER.—Advertisement.

Undue Influence Suspected.

"My boy Josh writes me that he's going to join a glee club," said Farmer Corntossel.

"Why, I didn't know Josh could sing," exclaimed his wife.

"That's why I'm so kind o' pleased. If Josh can break into a glee club, it shows he's wonderful popular or a terrible fighter."

Polly's Pun.

Patty—Jack has an awful hand grasp. When he proposed he squeezed my hand so hard it fairly ached.

Polly—Perhaps he meant it for an engagement wring.

A Perfect Good Dog.

"Look here, Snidders," said Wallerby, "this dog you sold me is no fighter. He's a regular mush of a mollycoddle. You told me he'd lick anything on sight."

"So he will," said Snidders. "He's vurry, vurry affectionate."—Judge.

A Suave Sinner.

"He was such an oil, smooth-spoken cuss that he completely took me in, swindled me."

"Showing that the way of the transgressor is sometimes soft, eh?"

Always an Opening.

"Hello, Bill; what are you doing?"

"Learnin' to be a criminal. It's the only way I knows of to get a job these days."—Life.

Commercialized.

Mrs. Crawford—Are your husband's objections to female suffrage practical?

Mrs. Crabshaw—Perfectly practical, my dear. He's afraid there wouldn't be enough political offices to go around.—Judge.

Big Saving.

"Two hundred dollars for a fur coat, my dear? I don't think we can afford that."

"Certainly we can afford it. Didn't I get you four two-dollar shirts for 69 cents each?"

Too True.

Little Sophie—Father, what is executive ability?

Professor Broadhead—The faculty of earning your bread by the work of other people.—Christian Register.

The Right Adjective.

"I dined yesterday with a ravenous beauty."

"You mean a raving beauty, don't you?"

"I paid the bill. I ought to know what kind of beauty she was."

Too Late.

"You never asked me whether I wanted any hair tonic," said the bald-headed man.

"What's the use?" rejoined the barber. "The fellows who cut your hair ten years ago ought to have asked you that."

Easily Remedied.

Bank Clerk—I am sorry, madam, but you have overdrawn your account.

Fair Patron—Is that so? Then I'll just write you a check for the difference.

150
120
110
100
90
80
70
60
50
40
30
20
10
0
10
20
30
40
50
60
Blood Heat
Summer Heat
Temperate
Freezing
Ham

Libby's Hot Weather Meats

Veal Loaf, to serve cold: Cooked Corned Beef, select and appetizing. Chicken Loaf, Ham Loaf and Veal Loaf, delicately seasoned. Vienna Sausage, Genuine Deviled Ham and Wafer Sliced Dried Beef for sandwiches and dainty luncheons.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Ire is the worst half of satire.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Discretion.

"Do you believe in ghosts?"

"I decline to answer," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I ain't gineter talk about nobody behin' 'is back; not even a ghos'."

Her Regret.

She—If I'd rejected you would you have given me up?

He—Not much! I'd have kept right on trying to win you if you'd turned me down a hundred times.

She—Ah, what a lot of fun I missed.
—Boston Evening Transcript.

"Footing It" Is Favored.

The United States public health service has issued a warning that failure to walk shortens life. The medics make this plea for more pedestrians:

"The death rate after the age of forty is increasing, in spite of more sanitary modes of living. The expectation of life after forty is less than it was thirty years ago. This is due largely to increased prevalence of the diseases of degeneration.

"Take daily exercise. Have a hobby that gets you out of doors. Walk for the sake of walking. Join a walking club and keep your weekly scores of miles. Gymnasium work is good for those who like it and can afford it, but avoid heavy athletics. You may not burn the family carriage, as Benjamin Franklin suggested, but at least, as he advised, walk, walk, walk!"

INDIVIDUALITY AS A FACTOR

Impossible to Separate What Is, and Must Be, the Part of Man's Own Being.

Any attempt to define the ultimate spirit of the individual seems doomed to failure.

There is a saying of Bishop Butler's which might well be recommended to the philosopher: "Everything is what it is, and not another thing."

So individuality is simply individuality; and the attempt to discover some further meaning for the word can only lead to error.

We might be tempted, for instance, to suggest that a man's true ego is nothing more than his character.

But individuality goes deeper even than character.

Character changes; the individual remains the same.

Thus a man who in his youth is honest may meet with temptations that make him a thief; so, too, the sentimentalist may become a cynic.

The changing character is no more than a manifestation of the individuality beneath.

Safety First.

Bacon—This paper says St. Louis policemen have been instructed to keep their uniform coats tightly buttoned when on duty.

Egbert—Gee! St. Louis must have some very clever watch thieves.

The Jewish population of the United States is 3,083,674, according to the last estimate.

The Judge Says—

Put a package of these real corn flakes—these

New

Post Toasties

on trial beside a package of any other corn flakes on the market. The jury will bring in a verdict of "guilty"—guilty of being the finest corn flakes ever made.

The New Post Toasties are crisp and appetizing, with a true corn flavour; and they don't mush down when milk or cream is added.

But here's the real test. Take a handful, fresh from the package, and eat them without cream or milk. Mighty good, aren't they?

Notice the little "puffs" on each flake—a distinguishing characteristic—resulting from the new method of cooking and toasting, which also brings out and enhances the wonderful, true corn flavour.

Your Grocer has the New Post Toasties. Try them and bring in your verdict—

"Delicious"

State News in Brief

Doings of Last Few Days Throughout Minnesota Condensed for Hasty Perusal.

Hastings.—A young man named Olson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Olson, came here from Minneapolis for a vacation and was held up and robbed by two masked men armed with revolvers.

Stillwater.—Leo Bonin, a laborer at the Tozer sawmill, has been committed to the county jail for 90 days for failure to comply with an order of the municipal court to provide $20 a month for the support of his wife and children.

Minneapolis, Minn.—After a conference with the village board of St. Louis Park, the county board of equalization voted to increase the 1915 assessed valuation 20 per cent. The Hopkins valuations as returned by the assessor were left intact.

Duluth.—Governor W. S. Hammond has accepted an invitation to make the principal speech at the annual banquet of the Bar association of the 11th judicial district on August 14. The members of the supreme court have been invited to attend.

Stillwater.—Herman Millarch, living in the northern part of town, has been released from the county jail on bonds of $1,000 to await grand jury action on an accusation of choking and threatening to kill his wife some months ago. He fled from the home after the incident, but recently returned.

Northfield.—Business men and farmers of the Northfield community gathered at the Commercial clubrooms to pay tribute to the work of A. M. Field, who has been agricultural instructor in the local high school the past four years, secretary of the Commercial club and the county fair the last two years, and organizer of 20 farmers' clubs. Mr. Field leaves for Wisconsin to teach in the state university at Madison.

Stillwater.—John Nystrom of this city was instantly killed and August Kappen, also of this city, was severely injured at Summit, four miles from this city on the Northern Pacific railway. Seven track repairers under the direction of Charles Myhrer, foreman, were on a section car operated by gasoline, coming to this city for dinner, when the car jumped the track at a curve and turned over. Nystrom's head was crushed.

Winona.—Draw bridges over the Mississippi river at Winona opened to permit the passage of the last lumber raft. The Ottumwa Belle and bowboat Pathfinder took down stream a large raft consigned to Fort Madison, Iowa, from Hudson, Wis., which comprised a score of sections of dressed lumber and thousands of bundles of lath. Joseph Hunter was captain and Charles Brown mate of the lone survivor of lumbering days.

St. Cloud.—Shortly after the evening revival in a tented enclosure at Sauk Rapids had closed, fire was discovered in three places on the big canvas top and for a time it threatened the entire destruction of the tented chapel. The evangelists, who have been conducting an active campaign at Sauk Rapids for nearly two weeks believe that the fire was of incendiary origin caused by a well defined faction opposed to the evangelistic work.

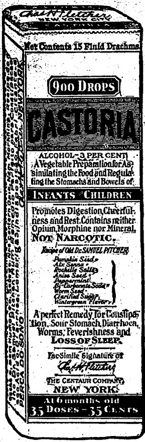
Minneapolis.—More than 800 tracts of land in Mahnomen county are said to be affected by a decision of the supreme court that the Minnesota probate courts have no jurisdiction over the disposal of Indian lands in certain circumstances. The court held in the case of E. G. Holmes against W. E. Praun and Louis Larson that the probate court could not administer the estate of Henry Hutchinson, an Indian who died before a land patent was issued.

Albert Lea.—When Detective Crummy of Minneapolis arrived here to take charge of C. E. Cowen, arrested at Waterloo, Iowa, charged with stealing an automobile belonging to John Benz of Minneapolis, and brought here recently, he found the prisoner had mysteriously disappeared. The heavy bars on both sides of the cell window had been sawed away. It is believed Cowen was aided from the outside. Cowen is said to have completed a term of several years in the state's prison of New Hampshire two months ago.

Bemidji.—Shooting at imaginary persons in self defense with a rifle, often in the middle of the night, was the pastime of Adam Powell, an old soldier who owns a farm near the village of Nebish. Dr. C. N. Thompson, who lives but a few rods from the Powell home, swore out a complaint against Powell, who was adjudged insane and taken to Fergus Falls for treatment. Martin Hagen, a laborer at the Crookston Lumber company plant, was taken before Judge M. A. Clark and examined as to his sanity. The young man's mind became affected about five months ago. He will probably be deported to Norway, as he is not a citizen of the United States.

Fergus Falls.—Henry and Orrin Comstock, two former Fergus Falls boys, enlisted with the Canadian troops at Weyburn, Sask., and after some drilling in that neighborhood, have sailed for England, preparatory to being sent to the fighting line in France.

Bemidji.—Under direction of H. A. Larson of Denver, chief special Indian officer, the Harry Gunsalus soft drink place in this city was raided and much liquor found. The officers entered the building and after driving the occupants out, locked the door and began a systematic search.


Chas H. Fletcher
NEW YORK CITY
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Speed of Bullets.

The speed of bullets is measured in several different ways and with the most exquisite accuracy, even to the millionth of a second. A cylinder having a circumference of 1,000 millimeters revolves ten times in a second. Each space of one millimeter will represent one ten-thousandth of a second. Each millimeter space is divided into one-hundredths, which can be read with a Vernier scale. A tube 100 meters long is filled with an explosive and at every ten meters of its length is fixed an insulated conductor governing an electro-magnet that sets in motion a pen or stylus tracing lines upon the cylinder, the surface of which has been coated with lamp black. When the charge is exploded, the breaking of the successive circuits fixes exactly the time that elapses between the breaking at every ten-meter interval, and this gives us the speed of the explosion.

HAIR OR NO HAIR?

It Is Certainly Up to You and Cuticura. Trial Free.

Hot shampoos with Cuticura Soap, followed by light dressings of Cuticura Ointment rubbed into the scalp skin tend to clear the scalp of dandruff, soothe itching and irritation and promote healthy hair-growing conditions. Nothing better, cleaner, purer.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

No Place for That Boy.

"Joseph," said the grocer to his new boy, "what have you been doing in the back room so long?"

"Pickin' the dead flies out of the currants, sir," Joseph answered briskly.

The grocer's lip curled. "So that's what you were doing, is it, Joseph?" he said. "And your father told me that he knew you were cut out for the grocery trade. Well, Joseph, you'd better study for the ministry."—London Opinion.

Starting Trouble.

"My husband says he has an idea—"

"Your husband is always boasting."
—Houston Post.

BUILT FORTUNE ON THUMB

German Surgeon the Fortunate Possessor of Digit That Had Remarkable Peculiarities.

Not long ago a famous physician in Saxony, Doctor Metzger, celebrated his seventieth birthday. He had been retired from active practice for some years, owing to the fact that he had become immensely wealthy through the use of the wonderful thumb of his right hand. This thumb stands out at a right angle from his hand and, it is said, cannot be bent back automatically. He soon found it of great service in massage, and when he became a specialist in intestinal disorders he was called as assistant to the greatest surgeons of Europe, bringing relief to many illustrious patients.

The queen of Roumania sent for this doctor with the curious thumb when she suffered from facial neuralgia, while the late king of Sweden once drove a beautiful span of horses over the border of his kingdom to consult the doctor and on returning left the horses as a token of gratitude to his preserver.

There was a time, early in his career, when the use of this curious thumb was looked upon as a form of charlatanism, but so well did Doctor Metzger establish his reputation that the medical profession accepted his thumb for what it was worth, without trying to explain the phenomenon.

Easily Influenced.

"You don't mean to tell me that you find inspiration in a moving picture theater?"

"Indeed I do," said the tireless patron. "When I see so much splendor and magnificence supported by the humble jitney, the presence of three or four of those coins in my pocket makes me feel like a millionaire."

Congenial.

"They seem to be well mated."

"They are. They both studied bridge whist from the same authority."

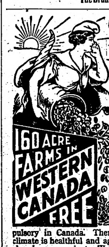
Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Self-satisfied people have reached the jumping-off place.

Business Opportunities

Do you know that one of the most profitable lines of trade is a Billiard Room and Bowling Alley in combination with a Cigar Store, Quick Lunch Room or Barber Shop? We have a large list of good locations. They are yours for the asking. Write at once; stating where you desire to locate. Ask for catalogs of Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys and Fixtures. We sell on easy payments.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., Dept. XYZ, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago


160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around $1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT
311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Canadian Government Agent.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Landlord Likes Chess Players.

"Are you a chess player?" a landlord asked a prospective tenant. "I much prefer to have my house occupied by chess players."

"No, I am not a chess player and I can't account for such a singular preference," replied the would-be tenant.

"It is simple enough," said the landlord. "Chess players move so seldom and rarely without great deliberation."
—New York Globe.

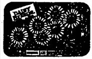
Luck.

"Of course," said Noah, "this deluge is going to be attended with a vast amount of danger and discomfort. But there is one thing about the situation that may be regarded as very lucky."

"What's that?" asked Japhet.

"Submarines haven't been invented yet."

Our idea of a foolish woman is one who is jealous of every woman who comes within a mile of her wage-earner.



DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.00.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

AMERICAN TENT MAKERS AWNING CO.
HAY STACK COVERS
All sizes and weights. Quick service, Best quality, Lowest prices.
AMERICAN TENT & AWNING CO.
MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA

C-R-E-A-M
Best cash market—Handle poultry and veal. Write for price list and tags. THE R. E. COBB COMPANY, 14 East 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Agents—Lightning seller, absolutely new, get in now, 100 live agents wanted immediately, send for free particulars. Reeser Co., Dept. 81, New Salem, N. D.

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT,

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class Matter August '3a 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

EXPLAINING KANSAS PROHIBITION.

Springfield Republican: "Half a million young men and women in Kansas," declares ex-Governor Hodges of that state, "never saw a place where liquor is legally sold." How many of them have seen places where liquor is illegally sold he of course could not say, but it is likely that total abstinence is practised to as great an extent as in any other state in the country. The contrast with its neighbor is rather striking and is emphasized by the close juxtaposition of Kansas City, Mo. and Kansas City, Kan. In great part, no doubt it is due to the character of the settlers and the peculiar individuality which has marked the evolution of Kansas as a great agricultural state, with little urban or cosmopolitan influence. To a large part of the American frontier population little was known of the use of alcohol save in the form of dram drinking associated with ruffianism. The issue was directly between the saloon and the home, and prohibition was the answer to outlawry. The case is not so simple where a more cosmopolitan public and more varied social customs have modified these primitive conditions. To millions of Americans a moderate use of alcohol is as natural and innocent as the consumption of food; in Kansas there are no shades between black and white.

Becker who was electrocuted in New York for the murder of Herman Rosenthal last Friday, claimed that he was innocent to the last. But he had abundant opportunity to prove his innocence before two juries, which he failed to do. The present Governor of New York prosecuted him at his first trial, and if he had have had an idea that there was any possibility of his innocence he would have promptly commuted his sentence to life imprisonment.

With a few jaunts to the Northern part of the state by legislators from the southern part of the state we may be able to get what is coming to us by taxation, if not from any other source. The northern part of the state has helped pay for the state improvements in southern Minnesota and when we ask for the same treatment there has always been strenuous objection. Since the tour by state officials and legislators, we may begin to get some of the aid that rightly belongs to northern Minnesota. Just keep hammering away something will come our way soon.—The Newfolden Review.

The Newfolden Review is one of our latest exchanges, and we would suggest, that the editor either buy a dictionary, or marry a good proof reader--as we did.

Harry K. Thaw is again under arrest for auto speeding at his home in Pittsburgh, Pa. The lawyers will now have another opportunity to tap his gold sack, and maybe the insanity experts may again be called on.

The city politicians are busy looking up an opponent to Senator Clapp next year, but up to the present time they have not decided on one that they think is strong enough to defeat him. Ex-Governor Eberhart is one of the latest names mentioned as his opponent, but Adolphus would be easy picking for Moses.

If the press reports of the number killed in the European war are reliable, the population must be getting thinned out over there, so that none of the nations will need any more territory for some time.

There was an application made for the positions of all the laboring people who were drowned on the Eastland excursion steamer the next day after the accident, and yet you sometimes hear of people going from northern Minnesota to Chicago looking for a job.

Foreign Nations wondered at the small loss of American lives during the Spanish war, and they would undoubtedly again wonder, should America be so unfortunate as to get into the present European mix up, The United States does not march their young men up to the slaughter pen like England marched the poor Canadians up, but they fight on scientific principles, and put the other fellows out of business without any serious loss to themselves.

From this distance it now looks as if the end of the European war was in sight, with Germany as the winners. If England, France and Italy could not make any advance on the Germans, while they were devoting the main powers of their armies to the Russians in Poland, what can they expect to do after Russia is conquered and sues for peace? When that time comes, which is likely to be soon, Germany will turn her armies toward Paris, and make as steady and determined advances on Paris as they have on Warsaw, until the allied armies will have to get out of the way to keep from getting run over, the same as the Russian armies have done at Warsaw.

Its Drawback.

"Don't go into the well digging business."

"Why not?"

"Because it's sure to get you in a hole."—Baltimore American.

LABOR AND ART CLASHED.

The Battle Was Rather One Sided and Labor Won the Night.

Among the experiences which Sir Frederick Cowen, the eminent composer, relates in his book "My Art and My Friends" is the following: Once while conducting in Melbourne a terrible noise of hammering started overhead as soon as the concert began.

"I put down my baton and stopped," writes Sir Frederick; "so did the noise. Thinking it was over, I began again; so did the noise. I then sent a messenger with a polite request that the noise should cease. After about ten minutes, during which the hammering grew more and more persistent, the messenger returned, and I said to him:

"'Did you give them my message?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'And what was their answer?'

"'They said, "Tell Mr. Cowen we've got our contract to finish by a certain time and we ain't going to stop for no concert or nobody."'

"Upon this I turned to the audience and said:

"'Ladies and gentlemen, as you have possibly noticed, there has been a fight between labor and art. Labor has won. I am very sorry, and I wish you all good night.'

"Then I dismissed the orchestra, and there was no concert that evening."

FIRE RISKS ON FARMS.

Safety First Should Be as Much the Rule There as Elsewhere.

A contributor to Farm and Fireside shows how appalling fire risks are on farms. He tells how to reduce some of these fire risks and writes in part as follows:

"The inveterate smoker is about as dangerous as a walking stick of dynamite. It makes me shudder to see a man smoking around the farm buildings. One man I know never will forget the way he was run off the farm when I caught him smoking a cigarette while stacking hay.

"Another dangerous practice of which the average man is guilty is that of carrying ordinary matches loose in his pockets. He should carry either safety matches or keep the ordinary kind in a metal box.

"On most farms the lantern is still the usual light for working about the buildings after dark. A good way to keep it clean and safe is, first, to take out the burners and clean them by boiling in strong soapsuds. This will keep the ventilating passages of the burner working properly. Then wipe all leaking or spilled oil off the base.

"Never set a lantern down. Either hold it or hang it up. Then when it is accidentally struck it will swing instead of upsetting."

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies,

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

C. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

THE MINNESOTA STATE FAIR
SEPT. 6th TO 11th, 1915.
THE MINNESOTA
STATE FAIR
A STATE INSTITUTION
A SHORT COURSE
IN GENERAL
AGRICULTURE
ALL ABOUT IT.
COMING IN
COMING OUT

IT MAKES YOU GROW!

You need up-to-date information to make farming pay the biggest dividends. The war has created a market for more horses - more wool - more meat. There is a growing demand for better dairy products.

Mr. Farmer: You cannot afford to miss The Minnesota State Fair, visit the Stock Show and great public Live Stock Market, not only to see the best but to buy the best to take home to head your herd

Minnesota State Fair.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 22. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Graham, of Neptune, Minn. who on July 1st 1912, made Homestead application Serial No. 08193 for S. E. ¼ Section 36, Township 153, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles R. Olson, Jacob Poppe, Albin Arveson, of Neptune, Minn., Felix LaJoie, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles R. Olson, of Neptune Minn. who on June 7th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08077 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Sec. 1, and N. ½, N. E. ¼, Section 12, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2nd, day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jacob Poppe, Albert Mostrom, Charles H. Graham, John Lundblad, all of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 16th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 8. 1915 Notice is hereby given that Sellwyn C. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 6th. 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07919, for N. E. ¼ Section 25 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 17th day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole K. Lien, George T. Christofferson, Gunnerius Christofferson, Andrew Vake, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. July 23nd 1915 Notice is hereby given that Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn., who on Dec. 5th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08703, for Lots 1 and 2, Section 1, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Charles R. Olson, Charles H. Graham, Joseph Schnider, of Neptune, Minn, Louis Nitschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book — How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

For the convenience of our customers we have obtained lists of the REAL ESTATE TAXES for the following townships in PENNINGTON COUNTY: Town of Mayfield, Town of Deer Park, and town of Hickory, PAY YOUR TAXES HERE.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Pay your bills with checks on this bank.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————————$16,000.0

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Health For Canaries.

Even a canary must be cared for judiciously if its life is to be happy. Regular exercise outside its cage is desirable, if its owner has time to look after this exercise. A scrupulously clean cage, fresh water and seed every day, greens of some sort—lettuce, celery, plantain—once or twice a week, and enforced abstinence from sugar, sweet biscuits and other odds and ends that are often fed to birds—these details insure health and, therefore, happiness to the caged bird. Perhaps the fact that it is caged, that it has so few ways of making its wants known, should make its owner more careful of its health than she would be even of the health of a dog or cat.—New York Sun.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

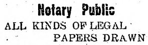
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1915 NO. 23

THE LOCAL NEWS

Harvest is with us again.

Several of the farmers from Hickory and Deer Park visited the Pennington county fair with autoes last week.

There was a large crowd of youngsters that attended the Young People's Society at Mr. Syversrud's on last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle visited at Thief River Falls yesterday, and of course dropped in to see the elephants at the circus, returning home this morning.

The barley and rye harvest will be completed this week, and next week the harvest of the oat and wheat crop will begin. The grain is all well filled with no report of rust in this locality.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

Joseph DuChamp proprietor of the Mavie townsite, is building a fine new residence at that place. Mr. DuChamp predicts that Mavie is soon going to be one of the prosperous villages of Pennington county, as it is surrounded by a good territory of choice farming land.

There will be a combined meeting of the Farmer's Club and Young People's Society, at the residence of Wm. Swanson in Deer Park township on Sunday August 22nd. Good speakers will be present, and a fine program rendered. There is to be a picnic dinner. All are invited.

Above the town of Highlanding along the banks of Red Lake River, there is a large amount of bottom meadow land, which the past few dry seasons have been cropped by the farmers. These lands should have been left as meadow lands and seeded down to timothy, instead of being broken up to raise crops on.

The Hilda post office has been dicontinued. We suppose this is another case of a fourth class post master having grown tired of his job of working for Uncle Sam for nothing, and boarding himself. The people who have been mailing their letters so that the Eric post office got all of the cancellation, can now take a walk down to that office and get their mail.

The farmers living along the mail route from Rhoda to Rudell should mail their letters at Rudell post office, if they wish their daily route to continue, as all letters mailed at Rhoda are credited to the Plummer route. The same rule would apply to the Sunbeam route, which may be changed so you will be placed in the same position as Malone and Hilda, viz: Go to the post office after your mail, where you mail your letters.

The farmers that have land that is too low to raise grain on this year, should seed it down to clover and timothy hay. Did you ever stop to consider the difference between a two year old steer that had been fed on wire grass hay and straw in the winter, and one that has timothy and clover hay? We will tell you about what will be the difference. The wire grass fed steer will bring from twenty-four to twenty-eight dollars, and the timothy and clover fed one from fifty-five to sixty dollars, and they both take the same amount of room through the winter.

Stiner Johnson, of Kratka was transacting business at Highlading to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Palmer autoed down to Thief River Falls to the circus yesterday.

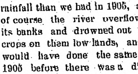
Superintendent of Schools E. A. Mostue was up this way yesterday explaining consolidated schools, but there is no use to talk about consolidated schools in this locality, until we can get that government fence called Red Lake River torn down, so people can get bridges, so they can get their children to school.

In view of the fact, that the tax payers living on the south side of Red Lake river in Highlanding have not seen a road overseer on this side of the river for the past four years, or received a dollar for south side roads, it strikes us, that it is up to the Supervisors to fix the approaches to that Highlanding ferry so the people living on the south side can cross it. The Town fixed the approaches last year, but there must have been a kick put in by some one against WASTING the road and bridge funds for the benefit of the south side, and they have left us to sink or swim this year.

RED LAKE RIVER AS IT IS

Many of the first settlers along Red Lake River remember the high waters of ten years ago. At that time the country east of Highlanding was as badly flooded as it has been this year. At that time boats were running on the river, and the lumbering companies were driving millions of feet of logs down it. and they run the large lake steamers down it for repairs at Thief River Falls. Of course there was no attempt being made to farm those low lying lands, but after we had three successive dry years, and the river nearly dried up, they seemed to think it was always to remain in that condition and opened up the low lying lands along its banks in the eastern part of the eleven townships for farms. This year we have had as much and a little more rainfall than we had in 1905, and of course the river overflowed its banks and drowned out the crops on them low lands, and it would have done the same in 1905 before there was a ditch running into it. The remedy for the owners of those lands is to seed them down to timothy and clover and raise stock, as that is not a grain producing country, and never will be until the Red Lake dries up.

Easy Mark.



"I hear Tom is very sweet on you."
"Rather! He's good for about two pounds of candy every week."—Chicago News.

A Regular Gadder.

A lady bought some furniture at an auction sale in Glasgow the other day On paying the porter she remarked:

"Had I known how dirty that furniture was I would not have bought it."

"Weel, ma'am," replied the porter, "it wis the dirtiest hoose I ever saw; but, there, whit cud ye expect—the mistress wis only 'at hame' every Tuesday. Ah ken it fer a fac', 'cause I read it on a caird I gat in that drawer there."—Glasgow News.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No, 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

The growing of legumes will retard soil depletion and greatly add to its power to produce.

Washington News.

Harry L. Wilson, the clerk in the American consulate at Berlin, whose arrest was reported last week, has been released with the understanding that he is to return to the United States. Mr. Wilson was accused of getting British subjects out of Germany on American passports.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo visited the President at his summer home a couple of days ago and had a short conference with him. The Secretary states quite positively that earnest efforts will be made when the next Congress convenes to build up our merchant marine.

After experimenting for some time with a few automobile rural mail routes, they were found so satisfactory that 208 routes are to be established at once. This will gradually be extended until, in the course of a few years, all or nearly all rural routes will be served by automobile.

President Wilson was fortunate in being at his summer home in Cornish, N. H. during the past week, as it has been the hottest week of the summer in Washington. While the exact date of the President's return to Washington is not known, it is understood that it will be the latter part of this week or early next week.

The building up of our merchant marine is great desired by all, though the means by which this is to be accomplished are not agreed upon. With the legislation now in existence it would seem a hopeless task. Ship owners say the recent seamand act will put them out of business. In fact the Pacific Mail steamers are to go out of business November 2, according to the officials of the company, because of this act. Secretary of Labor Wilson, in a recent speech, compared this act to Magna Charta, the Declaration of Independence, and the like. So we see how differently such things appear from different sides.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

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When you are
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Candor.

Lawyer—Have you any money?
Prisoner—No.
Lawyer—Is this your first offense?
Prisoner—Yes; I never was busted before.—Washington Star.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
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MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Great Expectations.

"I expect to be rich some day."

"That so? Somebody likely to leave you money?"

"That's it exactly. You don't suppose I expect to earn a fortune, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

MACHINERY DISPLAY BIGGEST EVER HELD

Minnesota State Fair Show Occupies Seventy Acres.

The big machinery show at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, covering over seventy acres, exclusive of the area used for plow demonstrations, is to offer a large number of new types of farm machinery to the public this fall. As last year it will continue the biggest display of machinery in America.

Several new large modern structures are being erected by firms interested in making machinery, and Machinery Hill will be better equipped to handle machinery exhibits than formerly. One of the new buildings will be a modern farm house built from the plans that won first prize in the model farm house contest conducted by the State Art Society a year ago. It is to be the first of a series of farm buildings, including a modern barn, granary, milk shed, and other structures.

Many New Models.

There is a tendency on the part of manufacturers to exhibit more new models this year than ever before. As a result everything new in the farm machinery field will be shown at the Minnesota State Fair this fall. It will afford an excellent opportunity to farmers in the Northwest to study all the different types of machinery now being introduced for the first time. The usual lines of staples will be exhibited as formerly.

It is believed by W. W. Sivright of Hutchinson, Minn., superintendent of the machinery department, that the previous high mark of 312 exhibitors will be exceeded this year. Many local manufacturers who have never exhibited at the state fair are considering the proposition this year. The fact that over 300,000 persons will visit the fair and inspect their lines makes this method of advertising a very profitable one.

No Space Charge.

There is absolutely no charge for outside space on Machinery Hill. For the limited amount of inside exhibit space a nominal charge of 5 cents a square foot is made to partially cover the depreciation, lights, and other expenses. Only one exhibitor's ticket must be purchased by any exhibitor, free admission being given to all the helpers necessary to care for the exhibit.

LIFE IN A SUBMARINE.

How the Crew Gets Air Fit to Breathe While Under Water.

The commander of a submarine observes what is going on at the surface by means of the periscope, but when that is submerged he sees nothing. And if he moves his vessel while using the periscope he leaves a white flake on the water, which exposes him to the enemy.

However, the periscope is sometimes of a length—about seventeen feet—to give partial safety, as when only the tip shows the boat is unlikely to be damaged by an enemy's fire, although if the periscope chances to be shot away it might cause a fatal leak. Also the submarines can be rammed.

The diving rudders are mounted in pairs, one on either side, fore and aft, with an ordinary vertical rudder at the stern for lateral steering. Each motor set drives a reversible propeller. The accommodation for the navigating officers is in the conning tower, while the quarters of the crew of ten men are in the bow, as is also the galley.

Special arrangements have been made to secure an adequate ventilation of the interiors of the boats. During surface operations the air is drawn in from outside. When traveling submerged the heated atmosphere of the engine and the exhaled air of the crew are drawn off through ventilators which pass it through various filtering, oxygenating and cooling devices, after which it is returned to the interior and is fit to be breathed again.—Exchange.

A Gladstone Anecdote.

Lord Alverstone tells this anecdote of Gladstone in his "Recollections:"

"Mr. Gladstone was very much interested in the Caucasus. I had a friend, Captain X., who had recently come home from that district, and I gave him a letter of introduction to Mr. Gladstone. A few days later I met Mr. Gladstone in Parliament street. He stopped me and said, 'Your friend, Captain X., knows more about the Caucasus than any man I ever met.' A few minutes afterward I met Captain X. in Pall Mall. I said to him, 'Well, you have made a great impression, Mr. Gladstone.' 'Have I?' he said. 'Yes,' I replied. 'He says you know more about the Caucasus than any man he ever met.' 'Well,' said Captain X., 'that is very strange, for, though I was with him for three-quarters of an hour, I made only three observations.'"

WARSAW FALLS BEFORE KAISER; SLAVS RETREAT

BAVARIAN FORCES UNDER PRINCE LEOPOLD STORM LAST DEFENSES WHILE RUSSIAN ARMIES FALL BACK.

STRUGGLE SHORT BUT FIERCE

Capture of Polish Capital Marks Culmination of Greatest Sustained Offensive Movement of European War—Plan to Make Poland Semi-Autonomous State.

Berlin, Aug. 7.—Warsaw has been taken by German troops, according to official announcement made at German army headquarters.

The Russian garrison fell back over the three Vistula bridges to Praga, Warsaw's eastern suburb, after only a brief resistance. Bavarian troops under Prince Leopold stormed the last line of Russian defenses and entered the city on the Kolish and Radom roads.

Continuing their retreat from Praga, the Russian center is falling back along the railway leading to Novo Minsk and over the plain north of the railway, keeping in contact with its right wing near Novo Georgievsk.

Garrison Crosses River.

All reports agree that the complete retirement from Warsaw apparently was ordered two days ago and that the Russian armies on both sides of the Warsaw salient began falling back at the same time the Warsaw garrison began crossing the river to Praga.

Rumors that the city had fallen, or was about to fall, were circulated here early in the day. Church bells were tolled and there was general rejoicing throughout Berlin.

The first bulletin from the war office contained few details of the final battle at the gates of Warsaw or of the greater engagement on the wings of the German armies seeking to envelop the Slavs.

That the struggle was a short, fierce one is evidenced by the fact that Prince Leopold's armies arrived before the Warsaw outer forts only 36 hours ago. It was the belief here that a large part of the Russian garrison who made the final stand at the city gates fell into the hands of the Bavarians.

Vistula Bridges Destroyed.

It was assumed here that the Slavs either completely destroyed, or at least attempted to destroy the Vistula bridges.

The first German troops entered the city during the night. At the same time general attacks were begun by the German right wing extending along the Narew to Ostrolenka. A great battle is raging in this section, the result of which is in doubt. The Russians are fighting desperately to save the Warsaw-Petrograd railway.

The fall of Warsaw marks the culmination of the greatest sustained offensive movement of the European war. Twice before Teutonic armies have knocked at the gates only to be denied by the strength of its defense and the resistance of the forces holding it.

London, Aug. 7.—With the great Russian fortresses of Warsaw and Ivangorod captured and the fall of Riga, the capital of the Baltic provinces, imminent, the Austro-German onslaught has reached its climax in the East. The next step will be the German emperor's triumphant entry into the Polish capital.

Petrograd asserts that the Teuton pincers held by Hindenburg in the north and Mackensen in the south failed to close on the fleeting Russians in time to catch the 100,000 men retreating from the abandoned Warsaw salient.

Greatest Retreat In History.

If the Russian statement is correct, the Grand Duke Nicholas has conducted successfully the greatest retreat the world has ever witnessed.

While many opinions are expressed as to the direction of the next smash to be delivered by the 1,000,000 first line troops released by the fall of Warsaw, the popular view is that the Kaiser will continue to press the Russians, launching an attack in the path of Napoleon toward Petrograd in the hope that the weakening Russian morale will be crystalized into a possibility of a separate peace.

The Petrograd correspondent of the Times messaged that "the fate of Riga is sealed," and that the evacuation of the city was in full swing when last reports reached Petrograd. The Times correspondent said that the Russian government last week set aside $25,000,000 to pay for the removal of factories from Warsaw.

Berlin reports a council to be held on Sunday will formulate a proclamation declaring Poland to be a semi-autonomous state under joint Polish and Austro-Hungarian rule. This conforms with a recent decision of a Polish congress held at Piotrkow, Russian Poland, which proposed a joint Polish and Austro-Hungarian rule with a separate Polish army and the fullest Polish autonomy.

Influence On Fighting.

British critics conceded that the fall of Warsaw will have a tremendous influence on the next six months' fighting in Europe and possibly upon the political fortunes of the Allies.

Capture of Warsaw will release 1,000,000 Autro-Germans for operations elsewhere. It makes it possible for the Austro-Germans to hold the Vistula line with a minimum of men against any offensive blow the Russians may be expected to deliver for many months.

It is possible that the Germans will renew the offensive against Paris at once, or hurl all available forces against the Anglo-French lines in an effort to reach Calais. Other critics suggested that the kaiser will now join Austria in a determined attempt to march down the Alps into Northern Italy, or completely to crush Serbia.

FIRST TO ENTER WARSAW.

Prince Leopold of Bavaria after storming the last line of Russian defenses was the first German field Marshal to lead his troops into the Polish Capital.

British Lose 13,656 Officers.

London, Aug. 9.—Officers' casualty lists from July 19 to July 30 show that the British army lost 115 killed, 236 wounded and 14 missing, a total of 365. This brings the aggregate of losses since the beginning of the war to 13,656, of whom 4,176 are recorded dead, 8,305 wounded and 1,175 missing.

During the ten days covered by the lists regiments operating in the Dardanelles have again been the greatest sufferers.

British Consulate in U. S. Hands.

London, Aug. 9.—The British consulate at Riga, the Russian seaport which is being evacuated by the civil population, has been placed under American protection, according to the Petrograd correspondent of Reuter's Telegram company.

The correspondent states that women are replacing the sailors on Volga river steamers.

Loss to Make Slavs Fight.

Petrograd, Aug. 9.—The Russian newspapers were unanimous in stating that Russia's determination to pursue the war to a victorious end has been strengthened by the enforced evacuation of Warsaw. The Rech says:

"As long as the army is intact we can confidently face the future."

Substitute English for German.

Petrograd, Aug. 9.—The English language is to be substituted for German in most of the commercial schools of Russia as one of the compulsory subjects of the curriculum. This step was ordered by the minister of finance at the request of the school authorities.

Rails Ordered by Russia.

Baltimore, Aug. 9.—It is announced that the Maryland Steel company has received an order from the Russian government for 100,000 tons of steel rails.

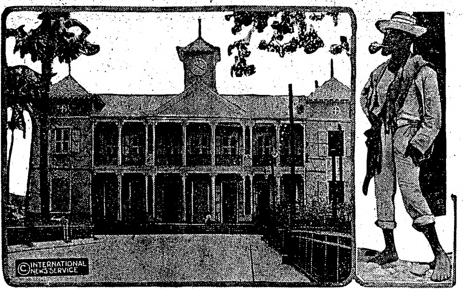
Expect Eastland Indictments.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—No indictments against those held responsible for the steamer Eastland disaster will be returned until next week. Both the federal and state grand juries which are investigating the Eastland accident have adjourned. Secretary of Commerce Redfield having adjourned his inquiry into the cause of the accident left for Pittsfield, Mass., where he will finish his vacation before returning to Washington. It is expected at least six indictments will be returned.

Rail Head Held For Wreck.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 6.—Edward J. Dickson, vice president of the International Railway company, is under arrest at St. Catherines, Ont., in connection with the wreck of July 7 of an international trolley car on Queenstown Heights, which resulted in the death of 15 persons. The warrant for Mr. Dickson's arrest was sworn out by a special representative of the attorney general of Ontario and charges criminal negligence. He was released on $10,000 bail.

U. S. NAVAL FORCES OCCUPY PORT AU PRINCE



Owing to revolutionary warring in Haiti, United States naval forces under Rear Admiral Caperton have occupied Port au Prince and Cape Haitien. The photograph shows the president's palace at Port au Prince and, at the right, a typical native of the island.

ATTEMPT TO TRAP RUSSIAN ARMIES

AUSTRO-GERMANS ADVANCE WEDGE—PENETRATE RUSSIAN TERRITORY.

EVACUATE KORNO, IS CLAIM

Copenhagen Dispatch Says Municipal Officials As Well As Civilian Population Leaving City—Italians Report Victory.

London, Aug. 9.—The Germans continue to make progress in all directions in their efforts to cut off the retreat of the Russian army from the Polish salient. They have commenced an attack on the fortresses of Kovno and Ossowetz, which are among the obstacles they must overcome in order to reach the railway running from Warsaw through Vilna and Dvinsk to Petrograd.

They have taken the minor fortress of Serock, at the junction of the Narew and the Bug, and have crossed the Vistula in the vicinity of Warsaw. Further south, General Woyrsch is advancing eastward, but Field Marshal Mackensen is being stubbornly resisted and apparently making at the best very slow progress.

Try to Envelop Slavs.

London, Aug. 9.—Holding the bridgeheads at Warsaw over the Vistula river, the most formidable military obstacle is eastern Europe, Germany and Austro-Hungary, having conquered the river line and with it invaded Russian territory for an average depth of 100 miles along a front from the Baltic to Bukowina, are now throwing their forces forward in an endeavor to accomplish what Russia's allies have so feared, the complete envelopement of the Russian armies.

Garrison at Bay.

Though still holding Novo Georgievsk, the whole Russian garrison remains at bay. Thus the Russian armies not only are menaced back of the Warsaw salient, from which it is assumed they were not entirely clear before heavy German forces broke across the Vistula to the southeast of Warsaw; but a larger and more formidable enveloping movement has taken definite form, being in effect a greater pair of pincers aiming at Dvinsk, in the north, and at Brest-Litovsk in the south and superimposed on a smaller pair which seeks to crush the Russian forces in and around Warsaw.

Furthermore, Riga, at the mouth of the River Dvina, is expected to pass to German possession at any time.

A news dispatch from Athens indicates that Greece is holding out against the Allies in their evident effort to win this country, a key to the entire Balkan situation, to their side. The adherence of Bulgaria and Rumania is dependent largely on the attitude of Greece.

An Italian submarine has been sent to the bottom in the Adriatic by an Austrian submarine, according to a news dispatch from Rome.

Italian forces are reported to have captured Monte San Michele, on the Austrian frontier, a position which threatens Gorizia.

A London dispatch announces the sinking by a German submarine of six British fishing boats. The crews were saved. A Danish steamer was set on fire.

College Enrolment Increased.

Washington, Aug. 7.—An increase of nearly 7 per cent in the number of students in American colleges, universities and technological schools in 1914 over the previous year is shown in the annual report of the federal commission of education. The figures, 216,493, compared with 202,231 in 1913. The report shows that men still outnumber women in higher education. There were in colleges 139,373 men in 1914 and 77,120 women. Benefactions to colleges and universities totaled $26,670,017.

OFFER OF PEACE BY GERMANY

PROPOSAL TO RUSSIA IS DISMISSED BY DUMA.

Representative of Slav Foreign Office Denies There Is Remotest Possibility of Peace.

London, Aug. 10.—Reiter's correspondent at Petrograd transmits the following:

"The Bourse Gazette learns from an unimpeachable source that the German Emperor made an offer of peace to Russia last week, through the King of Denmark. The answer sent to the king stated that the question of peace negotiations could not be raised at the present time."

Russian Duma Discusses Proposal.

Petrograd, via London, Aug. 9.—The report that Germany had made peace proposals to Russia became known in official circles several days ago, and was freely discussed in the lobbies of the Duma, according to the Vechernee Vremya.

"We learn on good authority," says the newspaper, "that Germany through Denmark proposed to Russia a separate peace, Russia to receive Galicia while Germany would retain the western district of Poland. A representative of the foreign office categorically denied that there was the remotest possibility of any peace negotiations. In the lobbies of the Duma the proposal was dismissed as unworthy of serious consideration."

POSTAL INSPECTOR QUITS

Head of Central States District to Try Scientific Farming in Minnesota.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 9.—The latest recruit in the "back to the farm" movement in the United States is Col. William L. Moore, known from coast to coast by "mail frauds" promoters, who resigned as postoffice inspector in charge of the central states district after having served Uncle Sam for 30 years.

"It's me for the simple life," said Colonel Moore. "I'm sick and tired of sitting in an office. I'm going up to my 160-acre 'model farm' in Minnesota, near Hill City. I'll sit around and do a little scientific Minnesota farming by having somebody else work for me. I'll smoke my pipe, and every once in a while go out in the back yard and shoot a deer. There's no sense in a fellow slaving in an office until he is a wreck. He'd better go out on a farm before its too late."

NOAH, CAUSE OF MAN'S FALL

Builder of Ark, Not Adam and Eve, Brought Curse, Says Translation of Tablet.

Philadelphia, Aug. 9.—It was not Adam and Eve who brought about the fall of man but Noah, according to a translation of a tablet now in the University of Pennsylvania museum. An announcement to this effect was made by a representative of the museum. According to the Sumerian theology found on the tablet, which is said to have been written before the days of Abraham, and translated by Dr. Steven Langdon, professor of Assyriology in Oxford university, England, Noah, was ordered not to eat of the cassia tree in the garden of paradise and when he disobeyed the curse fell upon him.

The curse was that he should have ill-health and an early death instead of living to be 50,000 years old like his ancestors.

Dives 80 Feet; Will Die.

Dubuque, Iowa, Aug. 9.—R. V. Wells was fatally hurt at McGregor near here as the result of a high dive into the Mississippi river. Wells climbed the flag pole surmounting a bridge across the river, a distance of 80 feet from the water, and dived into the river. He struck the water at full length and was taken out by swimming companions in an unconscious condition.

Physicians failed to restore him to consciousness and said he could not recover.

CAPERTON SEIZES HAITIEN CUSTOMS

AMERICAN ADMIRAL TAKES OVER OFFICES AT CAPE HAITIEN —CONDITIONS QUIET.

POSTPONEMENT OF ELECTION

Choosing of President of Republic to Succeed General Guillaume, Who Was Shot by Mob, Is Delayed —Disorders Repressed.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Rear Admiral Caperton, commanding the American naval forces in Haiti, reports that he has taken over the administration of the customs office at Cape Haitien, and has placed Paymaster Charles Morris, of the Cruiser Washington, temporarily in charge. No mention was made of the reported seizure of the customs office at Port au Prince.

Business conditions in Cape Haitien, the dispatch said, were improving, and there was an apparent disposition among the natives to support the city government being reorganized by Admiral Caperton.

Arrival of the Haitien gunboat Nord Alexis at Port au Prince with 800 disarmed Haitien soldiers was reported. The soldiers came from outlying districts to be escorted by American marines to their homes after pledging themselves to keep the peace.

Except slight disturbances at Miragoan, conditions throughout the island were reported quiet.

Presidential Election Postponed.

Port au Prince, Aug. 9.—The election of a president of the republic to take the place of General Vilbrun Guillaume, who was removed from the French legation by a mob of Haitiens July 28 and shot to death, was postponed.

The election was to have taken place soon.

The American naval forces at Croix-des-Bouquets, near Port au Prince, repressed some disorder on the part of a band of brigands. The chief of the band was taken prisoner and placed on board the United States cruiser Washington.

Other disorders are reported to have occurred at St. March and Aux Cayes. Details concerning them are lacking.

Fear Guns; Hit By Train.

Salem, Ore., Aug. 9.—Thirty-seven convicts on a motor truck, returning from a day's work in the flax fields, figured in a collision with a switch engine. Fearing that their action in jumping to safety might be misunderstood and armed guards following in an automobile would fire on them, they stuck to the truck while the engine crashed into it at a crossing. Seven of the convicts were seriously injured, two perhaps fatally, while 20 others were slightly cut and bruised.

Picture of Holt With Dynamite.

Fort Worth, Texas, Aug. 9.—A package of dynamite securely wrapped in heavy paper and containing a folded newspaper photograph of Frank Holt, assailant of J. P. Morgan, is puzzling officials here. The dynamite package was found beneath a viaduct between north and south Fort Worth. Other than the picture of Holt little indication as to the origin of the dynamite has been obtained. The cartridges are the product of an East Alton, Ill., factory.

Train Wrecker Confesses Crimes.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 6.—Harry G. Hontz, a printer, who gives Leighton, Pa., as his home, was in jail here, having surrendered to the police and confessed that he wrecked the Scenic Limited on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad near Springville, Utah.

He threw a piece of angle iron under the train to avenge himself on the railroad because a brakeman had ejected him from a freight train. He was arrested in 1910 and sent to prison for wrecking a semaphore.

THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

One of London's Oldest Women.

Mrs. Mary Mitchell of Old Brompton, Chatham, recently celebrated her one hundredth birthday. She is a widow and is the granddaughter of a centenarian who died at the age of one hundred and three. As a member of the Wesleyan Methodist community, she was the first Bible woman to visit the homes of the royal marines as long ago as 1832.—London Times.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

United States trade with Canada in 1914 amounted to $492,450,324.

An income tax means an outgo check.

Danger in Delay

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they so often get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health will be gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease may follow as the kidneys get worse. Don't neglect your kidneys. Help the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. Mary J. Miller, Elm St., Glencoe, Minn., says: "I had sharp pains in my left side and they steadily got worse. Finally I was laid up in bed and the doctor suggested an operation. I had almost given up in despair, when someone suggested Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought wonderful relief. I gradually got better until I was in good health again. I now have no sign of kidney trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

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HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No 33-1915.

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Our *Certain-teed* Roofing is giving excellent service on all classes of buildings all over the world in all kinds of climate. It is the roofing with a guarantee of 5, 10 and 15 years for 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively, and it is backed by the responsibility of our big mills. Try it once—you'll buy it again. For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices.

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For All Makes

Renew "burned out" parts before cold weather comes. See your hardware or general merchandise dealer. U. S. STOVE REPAIR CO., MINNEAPOLIS

A BARGAIN FOR SOMEONE

MODERN ACCOUNT SYSTEM for sale at sacrifice, as good as new. Am closing out my business. Write at once. T. B. SHRADER, 728 S. FIFTH ST., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Agents—Lightning seller, absolutely new, get in now, 100 live agents wanted immediately, send for free particulars. Reeser Co., Dept. 51, New Salem, N. D.

RICHES LIE IN OURSELVES

What the Man Is, Not What He Has, Makes Him Wealthy or Poor.

In my own life, as I wander farther and farther along the vagabond trail in search of truth and beauty, I find it easier and easier to find contentment without the riches of the world. Leave me imagination, and I shall still be rich; but give me all the wealth of the world and take from me imagination and you will plunge me deep into a bottomless hell of indescribable misery.

We cannot own things without being owned by them. Thoreau understood this. His life was so successful that Emerson wrote of him, "Wherever there is knowledge, wherever there is beauty, he will find a home."

I cannot live Thoreau's life. But I can live my own.

"In the transmission of heavenly waters," says Emerson, "every hose fits its hydrant."—Thomas Dreier, in the Nautilus.

Naturally.

"What kind of a dance was it the bellboys gave at the hotel?"

"Of course, it was a bell hop."

Just So.

"What do you think of these here 'summer furs'?"

"It's carrying things pretty fur."

NO IDEA

What Caused the Trouble.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table.

"I had been troubled for some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

"Sometimes it would beat fast, and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am glad to say that I am now entirely free from heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned coffee and have taken up Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if made according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

STATE PROVIDES FREE ANTITOXIN

BEGINS TO FURNISH REMEDY TO WORTHY FAMILIES UNDER NEW HEALTH MEASURE.

STATE NEWS OF MINNESOTA

Interesting and Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Selected and Arranged for the Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—Among the many new laws which have just gone into effect is a health measure empowering the state board of health to supply diphtheria antitoxin without charge to worthy families. Free antitoxin stations have been established in every county of the state and some of the larger counties will have two or more. The state board of health has instructed the custodians of the stations to supply the remedy upon the application of a reputable physician and it is not to be limited to the indigent but to any one who may not have the ready money for purchase. The legislature has appropriated $5,000 a year for this measure.

The board of health also resumes the laboratory work at Minneapolis, Duluth and Mankato, which was discontinued May 15 after the legislature had refused to make an emergency appropriation to maintain the activities of the board of health.

The office and laboratory forces of the board of health have been reduced to fit the appropriation and the board has announced that regardless of consequences the board will live within its income. Every effort, however, will be made to make all required tests for diphtheria, typhoid fever and tuberculosis and to maintain the Pasteur institute. Field work may be restricted but every effort will be made, says Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the board, to keep up with the demand.

AUTO STRIKES BURIAL HACK

Motor Truck Collides With Funeral Party on St. Paul Streets—Four Injured.

St. Paul, Aug. 4.—Four persons were injured, one perhaps fatally, in St. Paul when an automobile truck collided with a funeral hack. Mrs. Charles Peterson, 60 years old, may die as the result of the accident.

All were relatives of Swan Peterson, who was killed in an automobile accident at the Twin City Motor Speedway grounds here. They were returning from the funeral. As the carriage turned into Mississippi street from Granite the truck struck the carriage and then swerved around, frightening the horses, which started to run away.

Mrs. Peterson was injured internally and had both legs fractured. Her husband, daughter, Edith, and Raymond Shogren, a nephew, were all seriously injured. Ole Jenson, driver of the carriage, was knocked from his seat and was badly bruised.

Anton Klein, driver of the truck, was held by the St. Paul police pending the result of the injuries to Mrs. Peterson. He said that he was driving slow and charged that the hack was on the wrong side of the street.

Eastland Hero Dying.

Winona.—G. H. Grant, one of the heroes of the Eastland disaster, is believed to be dying at a Winona hospital as a result of the excitement incident to the wreck of the excursion steamer ten days ago. Grant fell unconscious while walking on a street here. The patient is a noted athlete. He told physicians he rescued seventeen persons before he himself sank while grappling with a drowning person. He was rescued, but since has been in failing health.

Hope to Oust Two Saloons.

Winona.—The Winona Civic league, through its president, Dr. O. M. Dickerson, has served formal notice on the city council that it will protest against the reissuance of licenses to two saloons at Center and Mark streets on the ground that both are less than 1,500 feet from the Winona normal school. The league is prepared if necessary to fight the matter in the courts and assurance of assistance has been received from the office of the attorney general of the state.

Boys Cremated at Swanville.

Little Falls, Minn., Aug. 6.—Orrin McCrea, aged 14, and Walter Tatro, aged 16, were burned to death at Swanville. They had fitted up a sleeping room in the loft of a feed stable and used a lantern for light. It is supposed they tipped over the lantern and set fire to the barn. McRae was the son of J. J. McRae, a banker.

Citizen Offers Aeroplane.

Duluth.—A leading citizen who refuses to have his name used has offered the Duluth branch of the Minnesota naval militia a valuable gift in the way of an aeroplane—probably a Wright—with the services of an expert aeronaut from an eastern school. One of the conditions of the gift is that the identity of the donor be kept secret. "This aeroplane," said Commander Guy A. Eaton of the naval militia, will be the nucleus of what will be eventually a part of the naval militia's aeronaut reserve.

RECEIVE CREDIT FOR WORK

7,000 Todd County Rural School Students to Enjoy Benefits of "Home Work Credits."

Long Prairie.—Todd county rural school students to the number of 7,000 will receive credit at school after this for work they do at home.

The idea has been worked out by County Superintendent Knutson and will be put into operation with the beginning of the school year. It is in line with other innovations he has introduced of late years to make school work more practical and to increase the interest of the boys and girls in the work. The "home work credits" will be required and the student to make a grade must have earned during the year at least 1,000 credits. Some of the items of home work for which the boys and girls are to receive credit at school are:

Washing dishes, 1. Making beds, 1. Making entire meal, 3. Taking care of baby, 1. Mending socks, 1. Feeding three cows, 1. Feeding five pigs, 1. Milking one cow, 1. Bringing in wood, 1. Building fire, 1. Baking bread, 5.

There are credits for other home work and the industrious boy or girl can earn 25 credits a week if they apply themselves. The parents keep track of the work, report to the teacher each week and the teacher reports to the superintendent at the end of each month. Diplomas are issued to the students at the end of the year.

HIBBING AWAITS OUTCOME

Hopes Double Conference at Duluth May Help Re-stock Depleted Treasury.

Hibbing, Aug. 4.—Hibbing anxiously awaits the outcome of a double conference at Duluth. It hopes one may help re-stock the somewhat depleted shelves of Hibbing stores. It hopes the other may re-stock the more than depleted treasury of the city.

In the latter, the officials of Hibbing, excepting its mayor, will meet with officials and counsel of the mining companies in an endeavor to reach a settlement of the tax controversy. Mayor Power has not been invited. In the former, merchants of Hibbing will meet with wholesalers of Duluth in an effort to have the jobbers accept village warrants as a part payment for goods.

With a feeling that the mining companies would agree to pay their taxes under an agreement involving a restriction of municipal improvements, and with an added feeling that the governor of the state will be behind them in their efforts to collect the taxes if no such compromise is reached, Hibbing looks expectantly to the future.

Auto Suffocates Gophers.

Pipestone.—Richard. Frederickson, who resides on a farm between here and Avoca, has been having much trouble with gophers which eat and dig his alfalfa. He took his automobile to the field and attached a rubber hose to the exhaust pipe and placed the other end of the hose in a newly-made gopher mound. He then started his engine and in a short time he saw smoke coming out of a mound nearly 200 feet away. Mr. Frederickson says that the experiment resulted in the killing of a large number of gophers.

Want Minister Returned.

Winona.—At the fourth quarterly conference of the Central Methodist church in Winona a resolution was unanimously adopted requesting the presiding bishop to reappoint Rev. Dr. J. W. Taylor as district superintendent. Dr. Taylor reported that excellent work was being done in the tent meetings conducted by the Winona district country life commission. Meetings have been held at Byron and Eyota and at a point midway between Wykoff and Fountain.

Rochester Maintains Record.

Rochester.—Rochester's remarkable building record for the last five years will be surpassed this year from present indications. The Commercial club is erecting a handsome home, costing $25,000, that will serve as a community house, while a large three-story addition is being constructed to the Brown hotel and a new business block has been started on Main street. A new rooming house is nearing completion on Fifth street.

Conceal News of Drowning.

Crookston. — Drowned before the eyes of three companions, the fate of Denzel McLaughlin, 7 years old, was not known until the following morning, when the boys told of the tragedy, after the police, relatives and neighbors had searched all night for the missing lad. When a faithful collie dog was found on the bank of the river where the drowning occurred, the child's companions confessed.

Bull Gores Aged Man.

Fergus Falls.—Coroner Vigen was called to Dent by the death of Fred Kulke, 70 years old, who was gored by a bull while visiting at a neighbor's farm.

Faribault Crops Damaged.

Faribault.—The continuous rains in this part of the state are reported to have done considerable damage to crops.

Grains of all kinds were never better and there is a bumper crop, but the difficulty will be to harvest it. Many farmers are purchasing old-fashioned cradles to cut the grain in low spots.

Much hay is down and in some places covered by water. The crop of potatoes will be large and the quality is good.

A Test Case.

"I don't know whether my pretty neighbor takes me seriously or not."

"You can easily find out."

"How?"

"Pretend you have found another pretty neighbor in the same block."

SOFT WHITE HANDS

Under Most Conditions If You Use Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better or more effective at any price than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. A one-night treatment will test them in the severest forms of red, rough, chapped and sore hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Fellow Feeling.

"All sorts and conditions of men have excellent explanations for their position in life," said the senator. "A tramp, however, came under my observation who had no illusions about the cause of his own condition. A fine-looking and fashionably dressed woman had just alighted from her limousine at the hotel entrance and was suddenly approached by this shabbily dressed man, who requested a dime. 'No, I have no money to spare for you,' she said. 'I do not see why an able-bodied man like you should go about begging.' 'I s'pose, ma'am,' replied the lazy tramp. 'It's fer about the same reason that a healthy woman like you boards at a hotel instead of keepin' house.' "—Harper's Magazine.

Russian Soldiers Wear Paper Shirts.

Shirts made of paper in Japan are in regular use in large quantities for the Russian army. They proved their worth during the winter campaign in Poland and East Prussia. The paper used is made from mulberry bark. Paper clothing known as kamike has long been in use among the Japanese. Such clothing is not only cheap, but most serviceable, its only drawback being that it cannot be washed. The paper is very soft and warm, but has little "size." For this reason a thin layer of silk wadding is placed between two sheets and the whole quilted when it is to be used for shirts or other clothes.

Served Him Right.

If there was one thing more than another that he prided himself on, it was the fit of his clothes.

"I can never get a dress coat really to fit," he said to his partner, as he glanced down at a perfectly made garment, with a hope, of course, that she would at once disclaim the insinuation. "Look at this thing."

"Well, it is atrocious," she said coolly. "But why not save your money and buy one? It is so much cheaper in the long run than hiring."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Self-satisfied people have reached the jumping off place.

Miss Julia May's Candles.

It was Miss Julia May's birthday, and in honor of the occasion a cake had been baked to be decorated with candles, one candle for each anniversary. Dinner was being delayed and Miss Julia May called to Aunt Piney:

"What is holding dinner, Aunt Piney?"

Aunt Piney's answer called for no further explanation:

"Lawdy, honey, is you forgit how many of these candles dey is to light?"—Nashville Banner.

Some people make a bluff at hiding their light under a bushel who never had a light.

Refutes Osler's Theory.

A blind woman, eighty-one years old and partially deaf, refuted Doctor Osler's theory by recently completing a life of Nathan Hale which is declared to be of unusual interest and authority. The woman, Mrs. Jean Christie Root of Glen Ridge, N. J., has learned to use a typewriter with great facility and makes light of her infirmities.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

A young woman named Gold and a young man named Ring were married in Minneapolis the other day. A court commissioner did the molding.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Ostriches Cheaper These Days.

It helps one to realize the South African slump in ostriches, as shown by the sale of a full-grown bird for three pence at Grahamstown, when one recalls former prices. In the early days of ostrich farming a chick newly out of the egg would sometimes fetch £10, and £500 has been paid for a good pair of grown birds. But those were the days when one plucking of a single bird would bring in £25, and of late years prices have not ruled so high—you could get quite a good pair of ostriches for £12. Ostrich farming dates from about 1807, and brought many a pioneer a fortune when it first began.—London Chronicle.

Too Sour.

Professor Copeland of Harvard, as the story goes, reproved his students for coming late to class.

"This is a class in English composition," he remarked with sarcasm, "not an afternoon tea."

At the next meeting one girl was 20 minutes late. Professor Copeland waited until she had taken her seat. Then he remarked bitingly:

"How will you have your tea, Miss Brown?"

"Without the lemon, please," Miss Brown answered quite gently.—Christian Register.

Wise.

"Has Brown a comfortable income?"

"Large, but not comfortable. His wife knows just how much it is."—Puck.

What Holds a Man.

Good men are attracted and held not alone by salaries, but by the conditions under which they work. The efficiency of the board of water supply force compares favorably with any large public or private engineering organization. This board has been noted also for its esprit de corps and enthusiasm for its work. These desirable qualities, the report states, were obtained by selecting the most suitable available men for the leading positions, giving great weight not only to technical fitness, but also to those personal qualifications which cannot be learned or rated by examinations.

A Queer World.

This is a queer world. In one end of town a woman who has denied herself enough to eat so that the children might have milk for supper will pick up a piece of newspaper and see a big headline over the news that a woman in the other end of town has just paid $10,000 for a Pekingese poodle.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

A Helpful Girl.

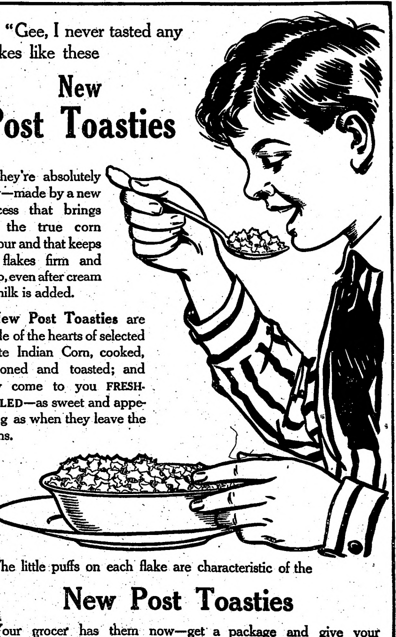
"Won't you do something to help a poor family who are hungry?"

"Most assuredly. I'll make some fruit salad or some macaroons, which ever you say, I'm good on both."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Poor Peck.

"Henry, you talk in your sleep."

"Well, do you begrudge me even those few words?" — Boston Transcript.



"Gee, I never tasted any Flakes like these

New Post Toasties

They're absolutely new—made by a new process that brings out the true corn flavour and that keeps the flakes firm and crisp, even after cream or milk is added.

New Post Toasties are made of the hearts of selected white Indian Corn, cooked, seasoned and toasted; and they come to you FRESH-SEALED—as sweet and appetizing as when they leave the ovens.

The little puffs on each flake are characteristic of the

New Post Toasties

Your grocer has them now—get a package and give your appetite a treat.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

The meeting at the Commercial Club, at Thief River Falls last Thursday evening did not have any definate results. Congressman Steenerson explained to the farmers that it was not at all likely that they could get any government assistance to improve Red Lake River in the near future.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw claims that her husband Harry goes insane as soon as he drinks liquor. They had better bring him up to Minnesota after we get that county option law to working, but they would have to see to it that he did not visit the club rooms of The Times county option editor at Thief River Falls.

There was a larger attendance at the Pennington County Fair last week than there has ever been in the history of the county, and the management are certainly entitled to full credit for the excellent entaintermen given. The Patterson Shows were not up to the expectations of some of the people who visited them, but the Pennington County exhibits were certainly first class. The splendid order maintained both in the city and at the fair grounds was a credit to the efficiency of the police officials of the city, and the sheriff's office of this county.

Preparations are already being made by some of the leading county optionists of Thief River Falls to supply the thirsty with drink after the saloons are closed. The Editor of The Times was one of the great reform leaders, but he is not afraid of the injury that beer will have on the people provided he can have a hand in dealing it out. The following taken from the last weeks issue of the News-Press explains the consistancy of the county option people.

"There is in the city of Thief River Falls an organizaton called the Loyal Order of Moose. This lodge is composed of many very worthy men and young men.

The lodge maintains club rooms in the basement of the new Citizens Bank Building and these club rooms are equipped with card tables, billiard and pool tables, reading tables, a cigar stand, etc., and in connection are shower bath rooms, and in fact the club is both modern and up-to-date in all respects.

In addition to all this the members propose to make the club rooms still more inviting by allowing the dispensation of liquid refreshments in the way of beer and a resolution to this effect was adopted at a meeting last week.

Thos. H. Smith, president of the Civic League, is one of the board of managers of the Moose Club, and he was present at the meeting which passed the resolution in favor of the keeping of "booze" in the club rooms, and voted in favor thereof.

"The idea is, donther know, that really no beer is to be sold, or even given away. It is simply to be delivered by the brewing company to any member who desires it, and is to be iced and kept in the club cooler for his use and the use of his friends."—T. R. Falls News-Press.

While it is rather early for the public turning loose of the blind swine, the above would indicate that there will be an effort made to handle liquor unlawfully instead of lawfully in that city, after the saloons are closed, and again we say, "we told you so."

NEW GAME LAW.

The prairie chicken and wild duck season opens this year on the 7th of September, and it is unlawful for any one to hunt any game birds without first procuring a hunting license from the County Auditor, the cost of which is $1.00, and can be procured three days before the opening of the season, of the County Auditor of the county in which you reside. Any farmer has a right to hunt on lands owned and occupied by him as his actual residence, but as soon as he goes over the lines of his own land he is subject to a fine of $50 or imprisonment in the county jail for a term of thirty days, if he has not a hunting license.

We realize that there has been some crop losses by the farmers on both Clearwater and Red Lake Rivers by the excessive rainfall of this season, but we do not think that there is any use to get discouraged and appeal to either the state or the nation for assistance, as the means and capital of either Red Lake or Pennington counties have not been exhausted. We are now satisfied that the cash returns from the crops will be much larger than we have ever had before, and while some of the farmers who have lost their crops may not be able to meet their obligations this fall the great majority will have a surplus, which will enable the ones who have been unfortunate, to obtain credit for another year.

A careful reading of the daily papers of the flood conditions in other parts of the United States makes our conditions here look rosy in comparison. Just last week they had a cloud burst at Erie, Pennsylvania, in which there was seventy-five people lost their lives. Just stop and realize that Erie, Pa. is in the United States, the same as Erie, Minn. is, and are just as much entitled to government relief! Then read of the awful floods that they have had in Illinois, Oklahoma and Kansas, then stop and consider that all of these people live in the United States, and that lots of them are suffering for food, and are just as much entitled to government relief as this upper Red Lake River country. There has not been any loss of life or stock in this locality and eastern Pennington county has the best crops that they ever raised, and while there is some loss by the excessive rains, the loss is light compared to the gains of heavy crops on the higher lands. There is no use to expect any relief from the government for the improvement of this Red Lake River, and the sooner the people can get them to take down that government fence and give the people a chance to bridge the river the better we will be off.

A Museum of Crime.

Professor Hans Gross of the University of Gratz, Austria, has the credit of establishing the first museum of criminology and a criminalistic laboratory, where the weapons, tools and other paraphernalia and materials used by criminals are assembled to assist in the analysis of the workings of criminal minds and a study of methods and systems for dealing with this large and dangerous class of every community. This museum was established in 1895, and since then other establishments of the same character have been organized.

One of the most important of these is the Society of Criminology and Social Defense in Paris, which has a membership of more than 200, including many prominent representatives of the law, the police and medical profession, and it was organized to concentrate and centralize the scattered efforts of individuals who were studying this disquieting social problem and to make the results of their work available for mutual information.

Almanacs.

Almanacs are in existence that were compiled in the fourteenth century, but they are only in manuscript. The first printed almanac was issued about the year 1475.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings, small minded men in their going after gain.—Confucius.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

P. M. BISHOP, President   JAY PAYNE Vice-President

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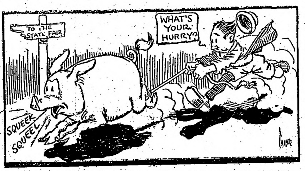

THE MINNESOTA STATE FAIR might be called THE CHILDREN'S FAIR. There is no other Fair in America that pays as much attention to the boys and girls. At the Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, spelling and pig club contests for the state championship will be held for 150 children. A Farm Boys' Camp for over 100 farm boys will be held at the Fair's expense. Over $300 in prizes are offered for corn shown by the boys. A baby show for children between 12 and 36 months of age will be a big feature. The greatest display of school work ever assembled is to be shown in the School Exhibits building. Over one-fourth of the Woman's building is reserved for a child welfare and kindergarten exhibit, and the work of little boys and girls in state schools for the unfortunate. A canning contest for girls, and a girls' bread making contest for the state championship, as well as liberal prizes for girls' cooking and sewing, will interest the girls. Write to John C. Simpson, Hamline, Minn., for a premium list. Going? LET'S GO!

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 22, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Graham, of Neptune, Minn. who on July 1st 1912, made Homestead application Serial No. 08193 for S. E. ¼ Section 36, Township 153, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles R. Olson, Jacob Poppe, Albin Arveson, of Neptune, Minn.; Felix LaJoie, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Charles R. Olson, of Neptune Minn. who on June 7th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08077 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Sec. 1, and N. ½, N. E. ¼, Section 12, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2nd, day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jacob Poppe, Albert Mostrom, Charles H. Graham, John Lundblad, all of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 16th 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 8, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Sellwyn C. Christofferson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 6th. 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07919, for N. E. ¼ Section 25. Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 17th day of August 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ole K. Lien, George T. Christofferson, Gunnerius Christofferson, Andrew Yake, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd 1915

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn., who on Dec. 5th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08703, for Lots 1 and 2, Section 1, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles R. Olson, Charles H. Graham, Joseph Schaffer, of Neptune, Minn., Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book – How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS, bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once

J.A.DUFFY President,   Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P.   W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00   All Druggists

Aliases.

The Efficient Waiter—Excuse me, sir, but is Horace Pencroft your real name?

The Eminent Author—No; it's only my pen name. Is your real name Gaston?

The Waiter—No; it's only my apron and corkscrew name.—Boston Globe.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

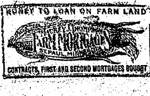
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND



CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1915 NO. 24

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

The farmers should take an interest in the formation of farmer's clubs, for their mutual benefit.

Eddie Hyland started up his threshing rig at the residence of M. E. Hyland last Friday, and thrashed out some rye and barley for feed.

THE SUNBEAM force are busy in the harvest fields this week, which makes local news rather scarce, as this paper is published on a farm.

John Nelson, road overseer of Highlanding township was over on this side of Red Lake River this week, and employed Ole Overvold to fill up some of the dangerous wash outs in some of the grades.

With ideal weather the farmers are busy harvesting the biggest crop that Pennington county ever produced. There has been no storms in this locality to destroy any of the crops or hinder harvesting them.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

An effort is being made to have the Town Board build approaches to the Highlanding ferry, so it can be crossed with loaded teams so the farmers on this side can market grain at Goodridge, if they desire to, instead of hauling it to Plummer or Oklee.

A. B. Mandt of Kratka has accepted a very flattering offer to buy wheat for the Farmers Elevator at Georgetown, Minnesota. A letter received from him this week, states that there was more loss of crops by the heavy rains in that locality than there was here, as they did not have as good a system of drainage.

As usual at about this time of year something has happened to the wheat market, as the grain speculators are aware of the fact that it is the time of the year for the shock thrashed grain of the Northwest to be dumped onto the market. With the present prospect of the European war, it would not be a bad idea for our local farmers to hold at least part of their surplus grain until later in the season.

SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.

There are not many villages in the State that have incorporated within one year from the time the first building was erected.

On September 1st 1914, there was not a building of any nature erected on the town site of Goodridge. On Aug. 6th. we voted to incorporate and out of 30 votes cast there was not one cast in opposition and before September 1st 1915 we will be organized and have a full set of officials.

Not only that but our business buildings are much more substantial than in many of the cities and the dwellings nearly all neat and attractive.

Goodridge is also doing a business that warrants expansion and before winter sets in you will see a fine $15,000 school building; one or more churches; our streets in better shape and provided with crossings—in fact Goodridge will soon be a town that every resident may well feel proud of.

Our people are all "live wires" and all pull together for Goodridge.—The Eleven Towns.

There has been more than the usual large amount of hay put up in this locality this year.

Miss Christine Klemmetson and Miss Marie Causin visited at Sunbeam Sunday.

Goodridge is enjoying a substantial growth this summer, and will soon be an incorporated village.

The Farmers Club of Mayfield will picnic at the residence of Wm. A. Swanson in Deer Park township Sunday. All are invited.

Flax which was backward for a time is now making rapid growth and promises to be a heavy crop.

Some of the farmers who have gasoline plowing rigs are plowing their land at the same time that they cut the grain. They hitch first the binder, and then the plows behind it, and do all of the work at the same time.

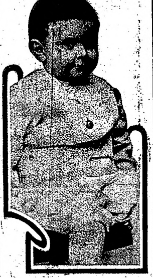
The county optionists, of Red Lake County seem to have a hard time to get signers enough on their petition to call an election. If they do not get a vote on option before the law goes into effect in this county they would not stand a ghost of a show to win out, for as soon as sensible people sees how County Option works they will promptly repudiate it.

BABIES IN CAGE.

Unusual Attention Paid to Minnesota State Fair Baby Show.

Babies entered in the baby show at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, will be given an unusual public reception, as a result of a novel arrangement just made by Mrs. Bertha Dahl Laws of Appleton, Minn., superintendent in charge.

All physical examinations are to be conducted in a big glass cage erected in the center of the Woman's building. The mental test will be carried on in a closed apartment at the rear of the glass cage, but visitors will have an opportunity to see most of the examination.


1914 CHAMPION GIRL.

As formerly there are to be three classes: Children from the country, children from towns and villages under 2,500; and children from towns and cities over 2,500. In each class there are sub-classes for girls twelve months old and under twenty-four, boys twelve months old and under twenty-four, girls twenty-four months old and under thirty-six, and boys twenty-four months old and under thirty-six. All prizes are to consist of ribbons and medals except in case of the championships, $25 being given the most perfect boy and girl.

The Webb Publishing company of St. Paul is furnishing all prizes, and will give either or both champions $25 extra in case residence is in the country. Only Minnesota babies can enter.

Spanish Women's Hands.

The hands of a Spanish woman have a classic beauty, and their movements are incomparable. Such hands cannot be described; they can only be admired. When they manipulate a fan or roll a cigarette, when they raise a skirt or arrange a mantilla, it is always done with infinite grace. A Spanish woman alone knows how to use her hands as they truly should be used.—New York Sun.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Washintgon News.

The latest report of the Department of Commerce gives a very good idea of the effect of the war on our commerce and shows how thoroughly Germany is cut off from direct shipment from this country.

Many notes have already passed between this country and Great Britain in regard to our trade with neutral countries but so far nothing has been accomplished thereby and Great Britain continues to seize our cargoes and convey them to British ports.

General George Hosley of Boston is in Washington making arrangements for the G. A. R. encampment. In commemoration of the grand review of 1865, a parade of veterans will be held, in which 40,000 men are expected to participate.

Secretary of State Lansing and the representatives of the South American countries were discussing means of establishing peace in Mexico when the situation became such as to demand some immediate action on the part of the United States, and terminated the discussion for the present.

A committee of the packers of the country called again at the State Department to urge upon the government the necessity of coming to some understanding with Great Britain whereby they would be allowed to ship their goods to the neutral countries of Europe. All the large packers of the country were represented on the committee.

Because of the seriousness developed in the Mexican situation it became necessary for President Wilson to hurry back to Washington from Cornish, N. H. The President will meet the members of his cabinet this morning and discuss the Mexican problem, and it is likely that some definite plan of action will be agreed upon at that time.

For the month of June 1914 exports to Germany amounted to $16,678,846, and for June 1915, they amounted to $1,767. For the year ending June 1915, the exports to Germany were $28,863 354, as compared with $344,794,276 for the preceding year. For the year ending June 1915, our total exports were $2,768,580,340, as compared with $2,364,599,148 for the preceding year.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Going Down.

Jones (as the launch capsizes)—I—I wish I had been a better man. Brown (with a gurgle)—I wish I had been a better swimmer.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Success.

"What is the key to success?"
"The ability to make people pay."
"Pay for what they get?"
"No; pay for what you tell them they're getting."

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Helber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

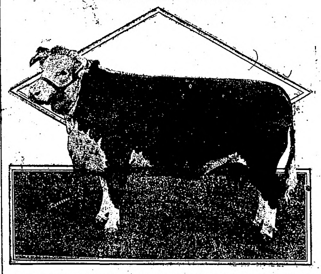
To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

TO SELL THOUSANDS OF ANIMALS.



Farmers interested in the purchase of better live stock will have an excellent chance to buy pure-bred horses, cattle, sheep and swine at the great public livestock market which is to be held at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11. Most of the noted herds, stables and flocks in America will be represented.

There are indications of unusual interest in the cattle and horse shows, a large local entry in all breeds being promised. There have been times when the exhibit of dairy cattle has been better than that at any other show in the country. The fact that special emphasis is being placed on the value of the cattle show as a place for the sale and purchase of breeding animals would indicate that a big show will result.

Horses in Demand.

The European war has created such a demand for good horses throughout the country that it is probable that more horses will be raised in the near future than ever before. Especially is this true of the Northwest, where good brood mares are employed to such an extent in doing the farm work. Breeders of good horses all over America are being urged to attend the Minnesota State Fair this year, and not only compete for the $13,215 in cash prizes but interest the buying public in their sale animals.

Farmers are being urged to visit the Minnesota State Fair for the purpose of buying good pure-bred stallions and mares for breeding purposes. As practically all the leading stables doing business in this part of the country will be represented some excellent bargains may be obtained. Attention is being called to the excellent opportunity afforded of studying the best types so that it may be easier to pick a good stallion in the raising of colts. Horse and cattle entries close Aug. 12.

Swine and Sheep.

The public markets for swine and sheep will be emphasized as much as those for horses and cattle. There is known to be a need for more sheep in the Northwest. Last year 200 sheep were sold at private sale at the Minnesota State Fair, and it is probable that a much larger number will be disposed of this year.

The twenty-three nominations for the Poland-China futurity show insure one of the largest swine shows ever held at Hamline, despite the fact that each successive year has been a record-breaking one. As usual a large sale of surplus hogs will be made to farmers in search of breeding stock. Entries for sheep and swine close Aug. 26, giving ample chance to enter within ten days of the fair.

Persons interested in the livestock show will find the earlier part of fair week more interesting than the latter part, since all the judging is generally ended by Thursday.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AIRMEN FLY OVER CONSTANTINOPLE

FRENCH AND BRITISH SHELL GALATA, SUBURB OF TURK CAPITAL.

TO GET MUNITIONS TO TURKS

Next Austro-German Offensive Will Be Directed Against Serbia to Allow War Supplies to Reach Ottomans, Is Belief.

London, Aug. 16.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Athens says:

"French and British aeroplanes have flown over Constantinople. They threw bombs on Galata, causing heavy casualties."

Galata, on the north side of the Golden Horn near Seragli Point, is Constantinople's largest suburb and the custom house of the capital. The inhabitants before the war were mainly European Christians.

London, Aug. 17.—The only evidence of activity outside of Poland and the Baltic provinces is on the Serbian frontier, where a bombardment of Belgrade by the Austrians and a counter bombardment of Semlin and Panscova by the Serbians has been resumed. According to Nish, Austrian attempts to cross the Danube near the Serbian and Roumanian borders have been repulsed, but it is believed by the military experts here that this region will be the scene of the next Austro-German offensive. There is some speculation in military circles as to whether Roumania, as well as Serbia, will be attacked, because of Roumania's refusal to allow munitions of war to pass through to Turkey, which is being pressed both on her Caucasus and Dardanelles fronts.

Turks Claim Advantage.

The Turks claim the advantage in the battling on the Gallipoli peninsula and in Asiatic Turkey against the allies, but the Russians assert that in the latter zone the Ottoman forces have been defeated. On the Austro-Italian front no decided gains for either side are chronicled.

Artois, the forest of the Argonne and the Vosges mountains continue to be the scenes of activity on the western front, but no serious battles are in progress in any of these regions.

RUSSIANS AGAIN RETREATING

After Making Stand Along the Bug, Slavs Retire Before Austro-Germans.

Vienna, via London, Aug. 16.—After making a stand on the entire front of the Bug, the Russian forces are again retreating before the Austro-Germans all along that line, according to an official statement issued at the Austrian war office.

The text of the communication follows:

"In the Russian theater: Our adversary again made a halt on the whole front west of the Bug in prepared positions, but the allied armies attacked and cleared their way through the hostile lines at several points. Since early morning the Russians everywhere are again in retreat.

"In the Italian theater: On the southwestern front generally there has been greater activity. In the region of Gorzia our artillery fired some bombs on St. Canzian. A hostile attack near Radipuglia collapsed before our fire. The bridge head at Gorizia was held by the Italians under moderate gun fire."

AUSTRIAN SUBMARINE SUNK

U-3 Destroyed in Adriatic by Italian Warships—Second Submersible Lost in Week.

Rome, Aug. 16.—The Austrian submarine U-3 has been sunk in the lower Adriatic by Italian warships it is officially announced.

The U-3 is the second American submarine sunk by the Italians this week, sinking of the U-12 having been announced a few days ago.

The U-3 was built in 1908, was 142 feet long and displaced 293 tons below surface. Normally she carried 17 men.

Whitman Sides With Barnes.

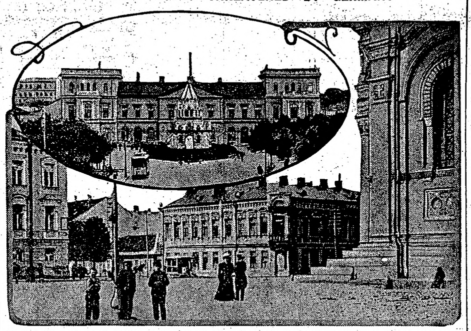
Albany, N. Y., Aug. 16.—A split among republican leaders that may have an important bearing on national politics has developed in the work of framing a new state constitution here, and the chance of healing the breach appeared slight.

William Barnes, state boss, has broken with Elihu Root, president of the convention, and Governor Whitman has taken sides with Barnes.

Say Villa Shot U. S. Airman.

New York, Aug. 16.—Mickey McGuire, the young American aviator with General Francisco Villa's army in Mexico, who was reported killed when his machine fell 5,000 feet near Chihuahua, was not killed by accident but was murdered by General Villa, according to McGuire's partner, William J. Mattery, in a signed story in the New York Tribune. Mattery asserts that two days previously Villa sent out a report that he (Mattery) had been killed and then sentenced him to be shot.

RIGA AND KOVNO THREATENED BY GERMANS



Below is a street scene in Kovno, the northern extremity of the new line of Russian defense which the Germans are striving to capture. Above, the Dunaburger railway station at Riga, Russia's most important port after Petrograd, which also is in danger of capture by the Teutonic armies and which was attacked a few days ago by a German fleet. The chapel in front of the station was erected in memory of the escape of Emperor Alexander III and his family from death at Barki.

GERMAN CRUISER SUNK BY RUSSIANS

PETROGRAD REPORTS OTHER WARSHIPS DAMAGED IN ENGAGEMENT NEAR OESEL.

BAVARIAN TROOPS ADVANCE

Forces of Prince Leopold Make Steady progress Eastward from Warsaw—Slavs Assert Germans Have Been Checked Near Dvinsk.

London, Aug. 16.—Steady progress for the forces of Prince Leopold of Bavaria east from Warsaw is taken here to indicate that Germans are now massing their main movements on a drive through the Russian center and the continuance of the enveloping effort in the north along the Dvina. Both Petrograd and Berlin agree that the Germans have occupied the towns of Sokolow, Siedlce and Lukow, forming a German front about sixty miles east of Warsaw and fifty miles wide.

German Cruiser Sunk.

The Petrograd correspondent of the Times reported that a German cruiser was sunk and several other German warships damaged in an engagement with the Russian fleet near Oesel Thursday. The Germans, the correspondent said, are attempting to bottle up the Russian fleet in order that they may transport troops to the Gulf of Riga region without molestation.

This is more than half way to Brest-Litovsk, which Grand Duke Nicholas, the Russian commander-in-chief, hoped to make the new center of his defense. It is now regarded as probable that this point will be abandoned, owing to the speed of the German advance.

Claim Germans Checked.

Petrograd asserts that the Germans have been checked between Poniewesch and Dvinsk. Berlin, however, does not concede this.

For the moment, however, the intensity of the fighting is giving way to a scramble of the retiring forces to avoid the enveloping net.

German correspondents accompanying the invading armies say the Russians are following the tactics of the Napoleanic campaign, laying waste the country which they abandon so that the advancing Germans find in the smoking ruins of towns and villages the same lack of shelter as Napoleon found.

Operations in the western field have virtually been halted except for occasional local trench skirmishes.

War clouds continue to gather over the Balkans. A central news dispatch from Amsterdam reports that Germany is preparing for eventualities by transporting 40,000 troops from Warsaw to the Serbian frontier.

Wales Miners May Strike Again.

London, Aug. 16.—Miners meeting at various places in the South Wales coal fields adopted resolutions expressing dissatisfaction at the delay in completing a new wage agreement and recommending that unless a settlement is reached soon, another conference be held to consider the renewal of the strike.

Death-ship Eastland Raised.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—The doomship Eastland, which three weeks ago toppled over in the canal like Chicago river with 2,500 men, women and children on board, has been drawn near upright by wrecking tugs. There was growing belief among the wreckers and officials that the estimate of bodies, placed as high as 500, still held in the charnel ship, would be found to have been grossly exaggerated. With 813 bodies recovered, it was believed the death list might not go over 1,000 at the outside.

DENY FREIGHT RATE INCREASE

COMMERCE COMMISSION HOLDS ADVANCE NOT JUSTIFIED.

Decision Affects Railroads Operating in Territory from Chicago to Denver and from Canada to Gulf.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 12.—Railroads operating in territory extending from Chicago to Denver and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico have been only partially successful in securing permission from the interstate commerce commission to advance their rates.

They asked for increases that would have given them $7,604,247 of increased revenue. The commission in its decision permitted advances that will increase the revenue $1,632,387.

These were the figures placed upon the value of the business by the railroads. The advances allowed are to go into effect Sept. 30.

The chief interest of the northwest in this case was the proposed increase in the rates on grain and grain products.

The case on which the decision was rendered is known as the western advance rate case. It involved proposed rate increases in western trunk line, Trans-Mississippi freight bureau and southwestern tariff commission territories and embraced transportation in Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Wisconsin, Colorado, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, Indiana, Kentucky and Alabama, also area affected as regards the coal traffic.

SEES IMMUNITY FROM CANCER

Rockefeller Institute Announces Discovery by Two Investigators—White Lymph Cells of Blood.

New York, Aug. 16.—The Rockefeller Institute has announced through the Academy of Science at Washington a discovery by two of its investigators whereby immunity from cancer, it is hoped, may be obtained.

The investigation was conducted by Doctors James B. Murphy and John J. Morton over a period of two years. They discovered that in the white lymph cells of the blood there are the necessary factors in making animals immune from cancer.

A decided increase in the white lymph cells gives absolute immunity, the physicians declare they ascertained.

WILL CROWN KING OF POLAND

Germany and Austria Name Archduke Charles Stephen of Austria—Ceremonies at Warsaw.

London, Aug. 16.—The coronation of Archduke Charles Stephen of Austria as king of Poland will take place in the Warsaw cathedral, according to the Times' Petrograd correspondent, who adds that a proclamation naming the new king on the authority of Germany and Austria is expected to be issued shortly.

Portuguese Cruiser Lost.

Paris, Aug. 16.—Hope has been abandoned of salvaging the Portuguese cruiser Republica, which ran aground near Peniche, south of Lisbon while on her way to Oporto, according to a Lisbon dispatch to the Petit Journal.

Britain Warns U. S. Airmen.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 16.—Governor Whitman has received from Secretary of State Lansing a copy of a letter from the British ambassador, Sir Cecil Spring Rice, calling attention to the fact that American aviators were flying over the international boundary line and that he feared this practice might give rise to regrettable incidents, in view of the fact that Canada was in a state of war. Governor Whitman said there was nothing the state authorities could do beyond making the letter public.

CARRANZA FORCES WIN AT SALTILLO

DRIVE VILLA FORCES INTO CITY OF SALTILLO AFTER HEAVY FIGHTING.

CIRCULATES PEACE PROPOSAL

General Villa Directs Copies of Document from American Diplomats to Be Distributed Throughout All Sections of Mexico.

Laredo, Texas, Aug. 17.—Villa troops after several days fighting in the vicinity of Saltillo, Mexico, have been driven into the city of Saltillo proper, according to Carranza authorities in Nuevo Laredo, who announced the receipt of telegraphic advices. The messages said fighting continues at Saltillo. About 5,000 men are engaged on each side, it is stated and casualties have been heavy to both Villa and Carranza forces. Officials in Nuevo Laredo predict the early fall of Saltillo into Carranza hands.

Peace Plan Received.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Acceptances of the Pan-American plan restoring peace and government in Mexico are expected by officials here in a few days from General Villa, General Angeles and other leaders in Northern Mexico.

It became known that under direction of General Villa and his lieutenants copies of the peace appeal from the United States and the Latin-American diplomats had been printed at Juarez and Chihuahua for distribution throughout every section of Mexico that can be reached.

The plan is to circulate the appeal through the press, by mail and by courier and to post it in public places in the principal towns.

Shows Carranza's Opposition.

Another indication of that faction's opposition to any outside interference in Mexican affairs was continued, however, in a dispatch made public by Carranza's Washington agency from Jesus Acuna, minister of foreign affairs at Vera Cruz, quoting a statement to newspapermen in Mexico City by General Pablo Gonzales, the Carranza commandant.

General Gonzales said:

"I believe that the Constitutionalist government will soon be recognized by the United States and South American countries. In case of political or armed intervention, I would uphold the policies of the first chief and go to war, if necessary, without hesitation. The Mexican people would take the same stand. The occupation of Mexico is permanent."

War department officials continued to keep close watch on the Mexican border situation, but no new troop orders were issued. General Bliss, acting chief of staff, said General Funston reported no new disorders from Brownsville or adjacent territory. Additional troops ordered from Texas City and Fort Sill were moving toward Brownsville.

French Cruiser Bombards Jaffa.

Paris, Aug. 16.—A French cruiser bombarded and destroyed the Wagner works at Jaffa, on the Palestine coast, the ministry of marine here has just announced.

Italy Denies Austrian Claim.

Rome, via Paris, Aug. 16.—A semi-official statement issued in Rome contradicts several assertions contained in recent Austro-Hungarian official communications. The Italian statement denies the Austrian claim that great damage was wrought August 11 when two Austrian torpedo boat destroyers bombarded the sea coast towns of Bari, Santo Spirito and Molfetta in southern Italy and on the Adriatic. Denial also is given to a report that the Italian submarine Nautilus has been sunk.

Business Opportunities

Do you know that one of the most profitable lines of trade is a Billiard Room and Bowling Alley in combination with a Cigar Store, Quick Lunch Room or Barber Shop? We have a large list of good locations. They are yours for the asking. Write at once; stating where you desire to locate. Ask for catalogs of Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys and Fixtures. We sell on easy payments.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., Dept. XYZ, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago

Misunderstood Her.

"Mother, Belle says the repartee at Mrs. Smartleigh's tea the other afternoon was simply splendid!"

"Well, dear, find out where she gets it and we'll order some of it for our next reception."

DISTRESSING PIMPLES

Removed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear them with the Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. Repeat on rising and retiring. These fragrant supercreamy emollients do much for the skin, and do it quickly.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Starting Trouble.

"Why is it that the attendants in telephone offices are all women?" Mrs. Brown made this inquiry of her husband.

"Well," answered Mr. Brown, "the managers of the telephone offices are aware that no class of attendants work so faithfully as those who are in love with their labor; and they know that women would be fond of the work in telephone offices."

"What is the work in a telephone office?" Mrs. Brown further inquired.

"Talking," answered Mr. Brown. And that conversation came to an end and a different kind of conversation began.

Fallacious Fabrications.

An old horse that lay sleeping in his stall was rudely awakened by the hired man, who jabbed him with a fork.

"Oh, ho, ho!" said the horse, arising stiffly. "Another day's work ahead, I suppose."

"For once," said the hired hand, who was a college graduate in disguise, "your supposition is incorrect. You will be permitted to remain in your stall and rest. Your master is dead, and his funeral will be held today."

"But I am going to the funeral," said the old horse.

"Why, for the love of Mike," gruffly asked the hired man, "should you go when you may as well stay here and rest?"

"For 20 years," replied the aged horse, "I have been wanting to attend my master's funeral, and now that the opportunity is present, I will not be denied."

Occasionally it happens that all those in the funeral train are not there for the purpose of shedding the scalding tear.—Judge.

What married men can't understand is the fact that most bachelors are unable to appreciate their freedom.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Between Octogenarians.

"I understand they sentenced him to life imprisonment?"

"Well, no; it wasn't as bad as that. He got only ninety-nine years!"—Puck.

Not a Grumbler.

In one of the southwestern states the courtroom of the courthouse was overlooking the cemetery. A negro had just been sentenced for two years. The judge, piqued at his apparent indifference, remarked: "You don't seem to mind your sentence."

"Bless yo', judge, des plenty ob 'em ovah yondah would like to hab it."

Lesson From a Beggar.

"It was a street beggar who made me feel my insignificance," said former United States Senator Chauncey M. Depew, "and he did it in a gracious way. I was a trifle out of sorts when I said to him, 'You can't hold me up.'

"'Not even as a good example,' he replied, lifting his hat."—Youth's Companion.

Simulated Affection.

"How effusively sweet that Mrs. Blondey is to you, Jonesy," said Witherell. "What's up? Any tender little romance there?"

"No, indeed—why, that woman hates me," said Jonsey.

"She doesn't show it," said Witherell.

"No; but she knows I know how old she is—we were born on the same day," said Jonesy, "and she's afraid I'll tell somebody."

War Not Necessity.

Assuming an air of sage importance the fat plumber ejaculated:

"War is a necessity."

"Pooh! How do you make that out?" demanded the thin carpenter, deprecatingly.

"Did you read that Edison is going to devote his energies to American protective measures in time of war?"

"Yep. What of it?"

"That proves my contention."

"How?"

"War makes invention necessary, doesn't it?"

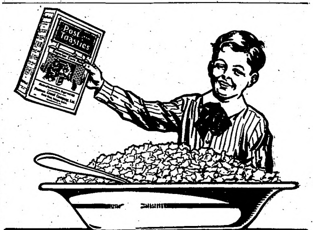
"I suppose so."

"And necessity is the mother of invention?"

"Huh!"

"Therefore war and necessity are synonymous."

The thin carpenter is still thinking it over.—Youngstown Telegram.



Better Corn Flakes—

made by a brand new process—mighty tasty and always ready to serve.

New Post Toasties

resulting from years of practice and study, are the inner sweet meats of choicest Indian Corn skilfully toasted to a crackly, golden-brown crispness.

By a new process the true corn flavour, unknown to corn flakes of the past, is brought out in every flake.

As you pour Toasties from the package, note the little pearly "puffs" on the flakes—a distinguishing characteristic of these New Toasties. Another point—they don't mush down when cream or milk is added.

Insist upon these distinctive corn flakes—the New Post Toasties—

They're New and Different and Mighty Good!

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

APPEAL TO MEXICAN CHIEFS TO END WAR MADE PUBLIC

Pan-American Conferees Now Ready to Extend Their Aid to Arrange for Proposed Peace Congress--Replies Are Asked for Within Ten Days.

Washington, Aug. 16.—The Pan-American appeal to Mexico, now being delivered to the chiefs of factions and governors of states, was made public here by the state department.

The appeal, although addressed to the political and military leaders, takes on the form of an announcement to the Mexican people themselves. As made public by the state department, the document is prefaced by this announcement:

"The Mexican people are informed that the following communication has been sent to many prominent persons in Mexico who possess authority or military power within the republic."

Copies to Carranza and Villa.

The appeal went forward to General Carranza and Villa and to more than a score of other military and political leaders throughout Mexico, being transmitted by cable, telegraph, and wireless, whichever method was required to reach the desired destination.

As replies are asked for within ten days after the appeal is received, although the time may be extended for cause, no further meeting of the Pan-American conference is planned until they have been received or it may be apparent that some of the Mexicans addressed do not propose to reply.

The conferees confidently expect within a reasonable time enough favorable replies to warrant them in extending their aid to arrange for the proposed peace congress.

Text of Peace Appeal.

Washington.—"The undersigned, the Secretary of State of the United States; the ambassadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary of Brazil, Chile and Argentina and the envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary of Bolivia, Uruguay and Guatemala, accredited to the government of the United States of America, acting severally and independently unanimously send to you the following communication.

"Inspired by the most sincere spirit of American fraternity and convinced that they rightly interpret the earnest wish of the entire continent they have met informally at the suggestion of the Secretary of State of the United States to consider the Mexican situation to ascertain whether their friendly and disinterested help could be successfully employed to re-establish peace and constitutional order in our sister republic.

Lose Sight of Effects of War.

"In the heat of the frightful struggle which for so long has steeped in blood the Mexican soil, doubtless all may well have lost sight of the dissolving effects of the strife upon the most vital conditions of the national existence, not only on the life and liberty of the inhabitants but on the prestige and security of the country. We cannot, however—no one can doubt—that in the presence of a sympathetic appeal from their brothers of America, recalling to them these disastrous effects, asking them to save their motherland from an abyss—no one can doubt, we repeat—that the patriotism of the men who lead, or aid in any way the bloody strife, will not remain unmoved; no one will doubt that each and every one of them, measuring in his own conscience his share in the responsibilities of past misfortune and looking forward to his share in the glory of the pacification and reconstruction of the country, will respond, nobly and resolutely, to this friendly appeal and give their best efforts to opening the way to some saving action.

Urge Meeting at Neutral Spot.

"We, the undersigned, believe that if the men directing the armed movements in Mexico, whether political or military chiefs, should agree to meet, either in person or by delegates, far from the sound of cannon, and with no other inspiration save the thought of their afflicted land, there to exchange ideas and to determine the fate of the country—from such action would undoubtedly result the strong and unyielding agreement requisite to the creation of a provisional government, which should adopt the first steps necessary to the national reconstruction of the country—and to issue the first and most essential of them all, the immediate call to general elections.

"An adequate place within the Mexican frontiers, which for the purpose might be neutralized, should serve as the seat of the conference, and in order to bring about a conference of this nature the undersigned, or any of them, will willingly, upon invitation, act as intermediaries to arrange the time, place and other details of such conference if this action can in any way aid the Mexican people.

Expect Reply in Ten Days.

"The undersigned expect a reply to this communication within a reasonable time and consider that such a time would be ten days after the communication is delivered, subject to prorogation for cause."

ROMULO S. NAON

ROBERT LANSING,
Secretary of State of the United States.
D. A. DAGAMA,
Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of Brazil.
EDO SUAREZ-MUJICA,
Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of Chile.
R. S. NAON,
Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of Argentina.
L. CALDERON,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Bolivia.
CARLOS MARIA DE PENA,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Uruguay.
JOAQUIN MENDEZ,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Guatemala.

"CALL TO ARMS" AT LAREDO

Carranza Paper Prints Fiery Editorial in Texas Town—Appeals to Mexican Element.

Laredo, Texas, Aug. 16.—A Carranza newspaper of this city prints a fiery editorial which is regarded among the susceptible element of Mexicans here as "a call to arms." Translations of the editorial have been forwarded to Washington and to Major General Funston. The editorial in part says:

"If you are Mexicans read article 31 of the constitution, which says: 'It is the obligation of every Mexican to defend the independence, the honor and the rights and interests of the fatherland'; and read article 35 of the constitution, which says, 'It is the prerogative of every Mexican citizen to take up arms for the defense of the republic or its institutions.' That is to say, it is not only the obligation to defend the republic when its sovereignty is attacked, but it is their prerogative, right and honor to do so."

U. S. Soldiers in Riot.

Nogales, Ariz., Aug. 16.—Scores of American soldiers were participants in a riot in Nogales as a result, it is said, of a rumor that Mexicans had threatened to take their guns away. Ten Mexicans were attacked before the officers got control of the men. One American is reported to have been slain in Nogales, Mex., just across the border from here by infuriated Mexicans. The soldiers that engaged in the rioting were members of the Twelfth infantry.

Mexican States for Peace.

El Paso, Aug. 16.—Five states and one territory of Mexico are authoritatively announced to have declared through their military governers that the revolution is at an end so far as they are concerned, and that Carranza and Villa and other forces in arms would be met by resistance should they attempt to enter these precincts of Mexico. The governors who thus declared for armed neutrality are of various shades of political affiliation.

STATE NEWS

◆◆◆

Resume of Important Happenings of Past Few Days.

RECITE MANY GRIEVANCES

Chippewa Indians at Leach Lake Declare Dissatisfaction With Treatment by Government.

Walker. — Indians of the Pillager band of Chippewas at Leech Lake are not at all timid about declaring their dissatisfaction with governmental treatment. Congressman B. M. Chipperfield of Illinois, who is spending his vacation at Senator McGarry's resort on Leech Lake, has been picked by the Indians as the national lawmaker before whom they will personally lay their grievances, with the hope that he will become their advocate at Washington. Pilgrimages of the braves from all parts of the reservation to "Glengarry" to talk with the "tall congressman from Illinois" are therefore common these days.

Grievances recited were many, nearly all growing out of their claim that the so-called Rice treaty of 1889, whereby the Chippewas ceded and relinquished their lands to the federal government, has been violated by the United States and that a large sum of money due them under its provisions is wrongfully withheld.

THRESHING SEASON BEGINS

Reports of Bumper Crops Cause Rejoicing Among Farmers, Bankers and Railroad Men.

Winona.—A week of uninterrupted progress in the harvest fields of southern Minnesota has permitted the cutting of fully 80 per cent of the small grain, according to reports received here. With continued favorable weather the harvesting will have been completed by the end of the week. Threshing will be general early next week.

Threshing has started in scattered points and the reports received have made the grain men, bankers and railway men jubilant.

Barley is running from thirty to sixty bushels to the acre, oats sixty to seventy and wheat fifteen to thirty. All the grain is of the finest quality, save barley, which in some sections is slightly colored.

Corn has made tremendous strides and the discouraging reports have given way to optimistic statements that there will be a fair and possibly a bumper crop, especially if the fall season is late.

TO SEE MINNESOTA EXHIBITS

Fall Campaign of State Immigration Department Opens at Galesburg—Exhibits at Fairs.

St. Paul.—The fall campaign of the Minnesota immigration department to advertise the state at fairs will open at once at Galesburg, Ill. Exhibits at state and county fairs will continue until November 15.

The itinerary to date as arranged by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner, follows:

Galesburg, Ill., district fair, August 14 to 21; Laporte, Ind., district fair, August 24 to 27; Indianapolis, Ind., state fair, September 6 to 10; Springfield, Ill., state fair, September 17 to 25; Waterloo, Iowa, live stock show, early in November.

The exhibits are being installed by W. C. King, state exhibit man, who is in Galesburg. Mr. Sherman estimates that between 50,000 to 75,000 people will see the Minnesota exhibits and receive pamphlets telling of the advantages in Minnesota.

EX-CONVICT IS LIEUTENANT

"Scott Hardee," Said to Have Been Most Unruly Prisoner at St. Cloud, Wounded.

St. Cloud.—"Scott Hardee," one of the most unruly prisoners ever confined in the St. Cloud reformatory, is now a lieutenant in the British navy and is just recovering from wounds received in an engagement at the Dardanelles, according to a letter received by A. M. Hulbert, an officer of the institution.

Hardee was sent to prison in 1908 and during his entire term he did not work. He feigned illness repeatedly, and at one time, according to the officers, ate soap to make the physicians believe he was suffering from tuberculosis.

He would not give his right name and even at the expiration of his five years' sentence refused to divulge any information.

Three Wrecks at One Spot.

Owatonna, Minn.—An eastbound Rock Island freight train was wrecked at Hope five miles south of Owatonna on the identical spot at which two other wrecks have occurred in the last six months. The spreading of rails caused all three of them.

W. H. Johnson, Manley, Iowa, a brakeman, was bruised and injured internally. A passenger train wreck six months ago resulted in the injury of six persons and last Saturday a passenger train left the track.

LIGHTS GO OUT IN MILL CITY

Power Generator Bursts Leaving Minneapolis Without Electric Supply—Downtown District Stricken.

Minneapolis, Aug. 16.—Shortly before 2 p. m., electric lights in the Minneapolis downtown district began to darken. Elevators ran more slowly. Electric fans fluttered out. Electric clocks stopped. Motion picture films grew dim. Everything operated by electric power felt the loss of current. Something had happened at the works.

Within a few minutes many agencies which enter largely into modern city life had ceased to operate and the business district of Minneapolis went back to primitive conditions.

Caused by "Runaway."

The trouble was caused by a runaway—not an ordinary runaway that might cause a moment's flurry and excitement on the street, but insubordination and rebellion of a monster rotary converter or generator set in the plant of the Minneapolis General Electric company.

Of course it happened on Friday the 13th.

Neither of the two employes in the room at the time can tell just what happened. There was a noise as if a locomotive, full steam ahead, were plowing through the building. There was a shower of sparks, the sound of rending steel and then a great quiet. The "juice" was off.

BIG VICTORY FOR MINNESOTA

Decision of Interstate Commerce Commission Denying Railroad Rate Increases Affects Five States.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Minneapolis scores a victory of tremendous importance in the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission, for the most part denying an increase in rates by railroads in the western classification.

Of farther reaching interest is the victory by five states acting together over the combined railroads.

The application of the western roads for an increase in rates followed the increase to the roads in the eastern classification. One of the important elements in the application for an increase was that applying specifically to rates on grain and grain products to and from Minneapolis.

State's Appropriation Reduced.

Washington. — Minnesota's federal appropriation for militia supplies and ammunition is reduced $2,000 this year, under a new basis of distribution. Instead of making the distribution for supplies and ammunition according to paper strength of the various state organizations, as was done last year, Secretary of War L. M. Garrison took into consideration actual strength at the annual inspection.

Every man in a field hospital and the ambulance companies was counted twice and every man in the other branches of the auxiliary services three times in order that these arms should receive adequate funds.

Northfield Votes Bonds.

Northfield.—By a five to one vote at a special election the voters of Northfield declared in favor of the issuance of $19,000 worth of bonds for public work. There were 407 votes for the bonds and 83 against. The $19,000 will be used to pay the city's share of paving Bridge square and four blocks of the main busines street; to buy for a public park an old mill property on the east bank of the Cannon river fronting Bridge square and for improving the mill property for park purposes. The paving and parking will connect with paving done two years ago.

Protest Arrests of Laborers.

Crookston.—A vigorous protest was wired to the department of labor at Washington by Representative Steenerson against the wholesale arrests of laborers in Kittson county on complaints of Canadian agents who assert the men are Austrian-Canadians and seek their deportation to Canada.

Numerous farmers in this county declare many of the laborers have worked for them every fall for twelve years.

Hallock jail is full and the farmers are aroused over the enforced scarcity of help to complete the harvest, which is just becoming general.

Can't Stop Mother-in-Law.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Mrs. Clara M. Douglas, 5222 Thirty-seventh avenue south, may visit the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank R. Anderson, 1217 Laurel avenue, as often and may stay as long as she pleases, as far as the courts are concerned.

Judge Waite in district court has dismissed the petition filed by Mr. Anderson asking a permanent injunction to restrain the mother-in-law from visiting his home. A temporary injunction had been granted by Judge Jelley pending a hearing on the petition.

Minneapolis, Minn. — Ten men were fined, with five suspended sentences, for violations of automobile and traffic ordinance by Judge Smith in municipal court here.

Complete Inter-Lake Highway.

Duluth. — Except for eight miles through the Portage Indian reservation, to Pigeon river, east of Grand Marais, Minn., the automobile highway connecting the American head of the lakes with the Canadian head of the lakes, is virtually completed.

For scenic attractions it will have few equals and it will make a continuous run from the twin cities to the big Canadian ports. The Ontario government is finishing the few stretches that remain incomplete on the Canadian side of the border.

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

COMPLETE AND NOISY MEAL

Traveler Surely Well Fitted With Abundance of Nourishment and "Music."

The longest and noisiest dinner that Mr. James Sibree, Jr., the author of "A Naturalist in Madagascar," ever attended was given by the governor of a town called Texarkana. About a score of officers were at the table and seven ladies. After a long grace by the pastor, dinner was brought in, and consisted of the following courses:

First, curry; second, goose; third, pigeons and waterfowl; fourth, chicken cutlets and poached eggs; fifth, beef sausages; sixth, boiled tongue; seventh, sardines; eighth, pig's trotters; ninth, fried bananas; tenth, pancakes; eleventh, manioc; twelfth, dried bananas.

And lastly, says Mr. Sibree, when I thought everything must have been served, came haunches of roast beef. Claret went about very freely, and at length some much stronger liquor; and the healths of the queen, "Our friends, the two foreigners," then those of the prime minister, chief secretary and chief judge, were all drunk twice over, the governor's coming last; and each was followed by musical and drum honors.

There was a big drum just outside on the veranda, as well as two small ones, besides clarinets and fiddles, and these were in full play almost all the time. Then the room was filled by a crowd of servants and aids de camp, and the shouting of everyone, from the governor down, was deafening. The old gentleman directed everything and everyone. I was glad when I could take my leave, after two hours' sitting, but I was not to leave quietly. The governor took me by the hand and escorted me home, while the big drum was hammered at ahead of us all the way.—Youth's Companion.

Virtue is the only nobility.

Daily Building

To be continually well, calls for food that contains elements that surely build up the whole system—body, nerves and brain.

Grape-Nuts

—made from whole wheat and malted barley—contains the full nutriment of the grain, including the mineral salts, so essential to balanced re-building.

Grape-Nuts, partially predigested, agrees splendidly with child or adult. Requires little work from the digestive organs and is quickly absorbed by the system, generally in about one hour.

Thousands have found a helping hand in Grape-Nuts food—

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 34-1915.

It's a short step from cunning to rascality.

When a man is beaten he admits it —but it is different with a woman.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Really Possible.

"I presume you had many interesting experiences while abroad?"

"Quite so. I love Venice."

"As to why in particular?"

"You could get a seagoing cab there all right."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Looked Suspicious.

Moneysacks (sternly)—James, after this please uncork all of the bottles in my presence. I notice that when you draw the cork in the pantry the wine is extremely decollete.

James (the butler) — Extremely decollete, sir?

Moneysacks—Yes, James; very low in the neck.

The Paternal Opinion.

"My son," said old Mr. Pebblescope, "I see a disposition on your part to lead a fast life. If you persist in this course I will have to take drastic measures to reform you."

"What will you do, pop?"

"I'll cut off your allowance and you'll have to earn every cent you spend. In that case I figure that a joy ride on a trolley car will be about your limit."

What Was in the Barrel?

McTavish was accused of having illicit whisky in his possession. A reluctant witness admitted that he knew of a suspicious barrel going to the accused.

"Now," said the prosecuting counsel, warningly, "remember, you are on oath. What was in the barrel?"

"Weel," replied the witness, "there was 'McTavish' marked on a'e end of the barrel, and 'whisky' on the other, but being on oath, your honor, I couldna say whether it was whisky or McTavish that was in the barrel."

A Dull Time.

"I don't know how we'll get along without you, Nora."

"Thank you, ma'am."

"You've been with us a long time."

"Yes, ma'am. Nearly seven months."

"And you still refuse to tell us why you are leaving?"

"Well, ma'am, if you insist on knowing, it's because I can't stand the company here."

"The idea! Our house is frequented by the best people."

"It's not that, ma'am. I was speaking of my own company. Where I used to work most of my friends were chauffeurs, ma'am. The only man who has asked me to ride with him since I've been here was a vegetable peddler."

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3r 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Perhaps the jingoes could pick up a damaged war or two in Europe at bargain rates. There must be some owners over there that are willing to dispose of such property by this time.—The Duluth Herald.

The county board of commissioners ordering a re-assessment of Thief River Falls will meet with the approval of the other tax payers of Pennington county. No one wants the people of the county seat to pay any more than their just share of taxes, but when an assessor forgets to assess any of the banks of that city his memory certainly needs jogging.

Different opinions continue to be expressed about Red Lake River, and the government improving it or declaring it a non-navigable stream. But all are agreed that we either want it to be declared non-navigable and taken from under government control, or an appropriation made for dredging it at the next session of Congress, and it is up to Congressman Steenerson to see that either one or the other of these happen p. d. q.

ON JUDGMENT DAY.

St. Peter: Well, what have you to say for yourself? You'll have to hurry.

Applicant: I've been a model man. In my journey through life I've been as solemn as I could. I always insisted that others adapt their standards of propriety to mine.

St. Peter: U-um. In other words. you wanted them to be as sanctimonious as yourself?

Applicant; I opposed baseball, band concerts, minstrel shows, the movies, dances and like frivolities I also opposed.

St. Peter: Because you didn't enjoy them, or because you thought that they were wrong?

Applicant; Well - of course, I could'nt enjoy them, so they ought to have been wrong. I opposed almost everything on general principles.

St. Peter: That is to say you wanted nobody else to enjoy life. You are the man who put the "goo" in "lugubrious."

Applicant: I did more than this. I had bills passed prohibiting a great number of things. I legislated against many amusements.

St. Peter; I gather from that you were a reformer.

Applicant. I was more than a reformer. I investigated vice. I revelled in exposing wickedness in others.

St. Peter; And had the time of your life doing it, I suppose. Well, I hope you will be comfortable in your new quarters, for I see you don't melt easily. Come back say, in a 100 years, and I'll see if I can find a place for you a few thousand degrees cooler.

He Got the Apples.

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. Their way led past a fine orchard, where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples.

"Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?"

"He got the apples!" yelled every member of the class.—Exchange.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915, and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Rosella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higinbotham, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 3:00 o'clock A. M., in Book 8 of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars; with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60—100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due: and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 2nd day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60—100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 12th 1915.

John Higinbotham,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Singing Pigeons.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Peking and Canton.

Rescued by Nature.

"Were you ever lost in the woods?"

"Almost."

"Who rescued you?"

"Nature."

"What do you mean?"

"The wind was blowing so hard that the girl didn't hear me when I proposed."—London Standard.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOAN ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

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THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

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GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

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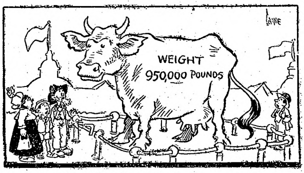

WHAT AN ENORMOUS COW! Such an animal, you say, never existed. You are absolutely right. However if all the cattle to be shown at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, were reduced to one cow she would be as big. She would furnish enough meat to fill a sandwich for every person in Minnesota, and enough milk at one milking to wash it down. If all the sheep, horses, and swine were handled in the same way what big animals they would form! Everything at the Minnesota State Fair is conducted on the same enormous scale. There are to be forty county exhibits, 70 acres of machinery, immense amounts of butter, cheese, and fruit, corn and farm products. Art Smith, the aviator, is the leading amusement attraction in America today. Auto polo, music by a dozen bands and orchestras, a big automobile racing program, the fire works, a $24,500 horse racing program, all these and other features will thrill the visitor. LET'S GO!

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 23. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Graham, of Neptune, Minn. who on July 1st 1912, made Homestead application Serial No. 08193 for S. E. ¼ Section 36, Township 153, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles R. Olson, Jacob Poppe, Albin Arveson, of Neptune, Minn., Felix LaJoie, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles R. Olson, of Neptune Minn. who on June 7th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No. 08077 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Sec. 1, and N. ½, N. E. ¼. Section 12, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2nd, day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jacob Poppe, Albert Mostrom, Charles H. Graham, John Lundblad, all of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 20th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 13. 1915 Notice is hereby given that Hilmer C. Iverson, of Erie, Minn. who on August 25th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06494, for N. E. ¼ N. E. ¼ and who on April 27th. 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07768 for the W. ½ N. E. ¼ all in Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sakarias J. Hole, Caroline Dahlen, Halvor Syverson, Ludvick Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. July 22nd 1915 Notice is hereby given that Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn., who on Dec. 5th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08703, for Lots 1 and 2, Section 1, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota. at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Charles R. Olson, Charles H. Graham, Joseph Schneider, of Neptune, Minn, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

You Run Your Business With a Check Book - How About Your Home?
BILL

"BILLS. bills, bills—nothing but bills!" frequently is the complaint of the head of the family. No man would think of running his business WITHOUT A CHECK BOOK. How about YOUR home? The running of the home today is a BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

Open a CHECKING ACCOUNT With Us at Once!

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS———————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Good Company.

As friends and companions, as teachers and consolers, as recreators and amusers, books are always with us and always ready to respond to our wants. We can take them with us in our wanderings or gather them around us at our firesides. In the lonely wilderness and the crowded city their spirit will be with us, giving a meaning to the seemingly confused movements of humanity and peopling the desert with their own bright creations.—John Alfred Langford.

It belongs to great men to have great defects.—French Proverb.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

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W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

FARM MORTGAGES

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1915 NO. 25

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

The killing frost of Wednesday night reached as far south as Charles City Iowa.

Ed Rustan started up his threshing rig at Peat Gustofsons, in Deer Park Township this week.

From present indications there will be plenty of machines to do the thrashing in this locality this year.

Gunder Asbjornson gave a very good practical talk to the farmers at The Farmer's Club picnic last Sunday,

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hamry and Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Neset, of Thief River Falls attended the Deer Park farmers picnic last Sunday.

Martin Hyland hauled a load of oats to be thrashed out last week, which contained sixty-six bushels of oats, and it was not a very big load either.

Mr. Sannes of the First State Bank, I. A. C Torgerson and W. B. Torgerson of the Farmers and Merchants Bank attended the Farmers picnic in Deer Park last Sunday.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

There seems to be quite a difference in the time of harvesting in this locality, as some of the farmers were through harvesting before other ones had hardly commenced Marquis Wheat and the early oats are all in shock, while the blue stem wheat and side oats are only just about ripe for harvesting.

Eddie Hyland started his threshing rig at Walter McAndress last Monday and threshed out his rye crop and also that of Mr. Quirks and Klemmetsons. Mr. Hyland runs his rig by a gasoline engine and he dose very satisfactory work, as that power possesses many advantages over steam, as the farmers do not have to have a man and team to haul straw for the engine, and there is no danger of fire.

There was a large attendance at the Farmer's Club picnic at the residence of Wm. Swanson in Deer Park township last Sunday. The Young Peoples Society gave a very good program of speaking and singing. A large number of the people of Oklee autoed out accompanied by the band, which entertained the people with a band concert. Oklee has a good band composed mostly of youngsters that is a credit to that village.

O. Torkelson, who thrashed in this neighborhood last fall has returned from Canada to thrash again this fall. The men who watched him tinker last fall, while the hired help's time was going along will not be very apt to have him thrash for them again. He seems to be a very nice man, but as soon as he puts the power of the engine onto the separator, the chains and belts begin to break and fly in all directions.

We understand that one of our township supervisors does not want to repair the approaches to the Highlanding ferry, because Red Lake River is a navigable stream. Supposing it is a navigable stream, the land on each side of it is not navigable. However we guess that the real reason is that they don't propose to spend any of the township road funds for the benefit of the people living on the south side of Red Lake river.

The ferry at Highlanding is in fine condition, and could be crossed on with any kind of a load, if the approaches were fixed so that people could get onto the ferry.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors of the town of Highlanding, Please use a little of that road and bridge fund that belongs on the south side of the river to repair the approaches to the Highlanding ferry.

We had our first killing frost on Wednesday evening which killed the corn and garden truck dead. The damage to flax it will be hard to estimate until a little later but it is doubtful if the late sown flax will be worth harvesting. Some of the late blue stem wheat must have been touched enough to wrinkle the skin and lower the grade. This is the earliest killing frost that we ever had in this locality since its settlement.

Editor Lattimore has gotten up a petition to the county board of commissioners to build a temporary bridge at Highlanding. Of course everybody will sign it, but that is about all the good it will do, as the county commissioners will not do anything that is likely to benefit the people up this way, that would make them any expense, as they need all the money down that way, but never mind John we have a NAVIGABLE river, and had ought to be satisfied with that, and let the fellows in the west end have the money and the bridges.

BIG PROGRAM FOR WOMEN

Minnesota State Fair Presents Dozens of Features.

The most varied program for women ever given at the Minnesota State Fair will be offered, Sept. 6 to 11. Whether she be a city or a country woman satisfaction is certain to be expressed by the state fair visitor this year.

A program in which some of the greatest speakers on women's problems in this country will take part will be held on every day of the week, with the exception of Thursday. It will be held in the Hall of Fame. A score of different questions will be discussed.

Big Premium List.

A liberal premium list has been set aside for cooking, sewing, needle work, and other work of women. One quarter of the Woman's building will be occupied by a pretentious child welfare exhibit, in which the Froebel and Montessori kindergarten systems will be explained, play equipment for children shown, and other things of interest exhibited.

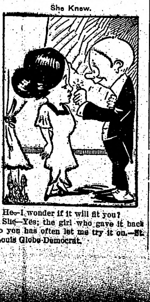
The Baby Show in the center of the Woman's building will prove a never ending source of interest to mothers. Here in a great glass cage the contestants will receive their physical examinations free. The show is intended to show parents how imperfections in development may be looked for and overcome.

Contests for Kids.

The children's spelling contest for the state championship; the girls bread making contest; the pig contest for boys and girls; the big display of school exhibits; Rest Cottage, with its cool porches and restful rockers; Machinery Hill, with its hundreds of exhibits of modern equipment for uptodate homes—these and many other things will interest the women.

No woman can afford to miss the great Minnesota State Fair this year

She Knew.



He—I wonder if it will fit you?
She—Yes; the girl who gave it back to you has often let me try it on.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 50 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M
Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M
No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Washintgon News.

It is estimated by the Department of Commerce that the United States shipped horses to the value of $64,046,534 and moles valued at $12,726,143 to Europe during the year ending June 30,1915.

The news of the sinking of the White Star Liner Arabic by a submarine has put all official Washington on the anxious bench. Until the full facts are in and it is known definitely that the submarine was a German one and that the Arabic was sunk without warning no definite statement can be made as to the outcome of the matter.

A committee of the machinists employed at the Washington Navy Yard call on the President to lay before him a protest against the cut in wages of the men. The committee, amongst other arguments, pointed out that the men were being offered higher wages by private firms and there was danger of a number of them leaving, thereby crippling the efficiency of the force.

Because of the numerous assertions made from different quarters holding that our navy was not efficient and not growing as it should, Secretary Daniels has issued a statement comparing the condition of the navy in 1913 with its present condition. The statement shows that there were 164 ships of all classes in commission in 1913, whereas now there are 214. Moreover, there has been an increase of more than 5,000 men in the navy personal.

At the request of President Wilson a searching inquiry will be made by the interstate commerce commission in conjunction with the Treasury Department and the Department of Commerce to ascertain the Steamship facilities between the principal American ports and those of Central and South American and Europe. The enformation thus obtained will be used in endeavoring to have Congress pass the ship purchase bill which was allowed to die without action in the last Congress.

Sound Advice.

"I wish Ingomar to think only of me."

"I would not distract his thoughts too much from business, my dear," counseled her mother. "Remember you will need a great many expensive things."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Times Change.

"What is the principal difference between modern and ancient times?"

"One of the main points was that the modern earn their living, while the ancient urned their dead."

Specifications Furnished.

"What does our party stand for?" asked the machine senator.

"You, for one thing," replied a raucous voice from the rear of the hall.—Philadelphia Record.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Meginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Helber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE

Going East

Train No. 1.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A. M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M.
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

Rescued by Nature.

"Were you ever lost in the woods?"

"Almost."

"Who rescued you?"

"Nature."

"What do you mean?"

"The wind was blowing so hard that the girl didn't hear me when I proposed."—London Standard.

CATTLE SHOW SHATTERS ALL RECORDS.

Entry List for Four Breeds Exceeds All Former Records.

The largest entry list ever received by any State Fair cattle show in America has been obtained by the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, insuring one of the greatest exhibits ever held anywhere. A stupendous effort is being exerted to care for the large number of animals expected.

Previous entry records have been broken for Short Horn, Hereford, Red Polled, and Ayrshire cattle. The Jersey show is far larger than the one of a year ago. Other breeds barely fall below previous marks. In all it will be the largest combined showing of beef and dairy cattle ever held anywhere. Over 1,100 animals have been entered.

Big Livestock Market.

No doubt the remarkable success of the cattle show this year is due to the interest which breeders are taking in the great public livestock market, which it is the desire of the fair to promote. Breeders have been urged to attend the Minnesota State Fair, because of the opportunity afforded of selling surplus stock to farmers in the Northwest. Farmers have been urged to attend the fair to buy this pure-bred stock to be used in grading up home herds.

The Horse Show is to be remarkably successful this year, for the same reasons. Nearly twice as many local breeders have entered horses at the Minnesota fair as formerly. In addition there have been large entries from all parts of the country, and the leading draft breeds will make an excellent showing.

Swine and Sheep.

The Swine and Sheep Shows will both break nearly all previous records. The pig-club contest, in which fully fifty pigs will be shown, and the Poland-China Futurity, in which twenty-three herds will be exhibited, are principal reasons for the greater number of hogs. All space in the sheep barns has been disposed of.

PARCEL POST EXPLAINED

Large Exhibit to Be Shown at Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11.

Of what importance is the parcel post to the farmer and the city person? Though it may be important how can anyone take advantage of it? Such are some of the perplexing questions which will be solved by a large parcel post exhibit at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, which has just been arranged by the Twin City postoffice departments. It is to be placed in the Agricultural building in a very prominent place.

Principal emphasis will be placed upon the producer's problems. All kinds of retailers, for fruit, eggs, dressed poultry, butter and other farm products will be shown. A specialist in charge will answer any questions asked, and explain to any one how the parcel post may be taken advantage of.

ELEVEN GERMAN WARSHIPS SUNK, IS SLAVS' CLAIM

DREADNOUGHT, THREE CRUISERS AND SEVEN TORPEDO BOATS LOST IN NAVAL BATTLE IN GULF OF RIGA.

RESULTS IN KAISER'S FLEET WITHDRAWING

Petrograd Rejoices As Teuton Ships Are Repulsed—Reports Losses to Baltic Fleet Exceedingly Small, In No Way Impairing Efficiency.

London, Aug. 24.—The naval battle in which German and Russian warships have been engaged for several days in the Gulf of Riga has resulted in the German fleet withdrawing, after having lost the battle cruiser Moltke, a warship of the dreadnought type, three other cruisers and seven torpedo boats, according to a statement credited to the president of the Russian duma.

Slavs Loss Not Mentioned.

This is the latest information concerning the German naval attack, which was undertaken as a measure of co-operation with the Teutonic land operations in Courland and especially against the important port of Riga. The significance of the German withdrawal is not brought out in the Petrograd dispatch and no mention is made in it of any Russian losses. A German report announced that the Russians had lost three small warships—two gunboats and a torpedo boat.

The announcement of the president of the duma as sent by the correspondent follows:

"In the Riga battle the Germans lost one superdreadnought, the Moltke, three cruisers and seven torpedo boats.

"The German fleet has withdrawn from Riga bay.

German Barges Taken.

"The Germans tried to make a descent near Pernpvin (Pernigel), on the east shore of the Gulf of Riga, some 15 miles north of Riga, four barges crammed with soldiers took part in the descent. They were repulsed by the Russian troops without the co-operation of artillery, the Germans being exterminated and the barges captured.

"Petrograd indulged in pardonable rejoicings today. The desperate efforts of the Germans to upset our military plans by creating a diversion on the Esthonian coast has signally failed.

"Aided by British submarines we were able from the shelter of the great and little towns to harass and cripple and finally to drive the enemy out of the gulf.

"The losses of the gallant Baltic fleet were extremely small, in no way impairing its efficiency, and so long as this is preserved no serious damage can immediately threaten Petrograd."

TO MOVE CAPITAL TO MOSCOW

Berlin, via Wireless to London, Aug. 21.—Six Russian generals and 85,000 men were captured by General von Bezeler's troops when they took Novo Georgiewsk Thursday. The official statement from the war office added that the number of captured cannon is about 700.

In the southeastern theater of war around Brest-Litovsk General Mackensen is gaining grounds at all points, a later statement said.

London, Aug. 21.—As the Austrians and Germans press on to the last of the outlying fortresses standing between the Russian capital and the invaders, Petrograd is discussing the advisability of removing the government to its ancient seat at Moscow, always considered the heart of the nation.

Announces Victory.

Official announcement was made in Berlin of the capture of the important Russian fortress of Novo Georgievsk with more than 20,000 men.

The statement follows:

"The fortress of Novo Georgievsk, the enemy's last bulwark in Poland, has been captured after stubborn resistance.

"The entire garrison, including over 20,000 men and an enormous stock of war material, fell into our hands.

"The emperor left for Novo Georgievsk in order to give the thanks of himself and the fatherland to the leader of the attack, General von Beseler, and his troops."

Noted Doctor Passes.

Havana, Aug. 23.—Dr. Charles E. Finlay, discoverer of the mosquito origin of yellow fever, is dead at his home here.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

AUSTRIAN AEROPLANES WRECKED BY ITALIANS

Paris, Aug. 23.—Italian aeroplanes defeated an Austrian air squadron off the Adriatic coast, according to a dispatch to the Figaro from Turin.

The Figaro's correspondent says that the Italian squadron forced an engagement upon the Austrians after a long stern chase. The Italian aviators returned to their base without loss or injury.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

FLOODS MENACE ST. LOUIS

BODIES OF TEN NEGRO VICTIMS ARE RECOVERED.

Storm Believed Off Shoot of Hurricane Which Swept Texas—Damage Totals Millions.

St. Louis, Aug. 24.—The Meramec river, lined on either side with thousands of pleasure resorts, club houses and summer cottages, has gone several miles out of its banks, has swept away most of these buildings and increased to 20, it is reported, the number of lives lost in St. Louis county as a result of the flood which followed the recent rainstorm here.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—The bodies of 10 negroes, victims of the St. Louis flood, have been recovered. Five bodies were found in a house at Sublette and Manchester avenues, the district hardest hit, and five in a dwelling on Hermitage avenue, according to the police reports. The flood was receding rapidly in some sections, but swollen streams continued to wreak damage. The costly Riverside drive bridge over Moline creek went out.

The storm did damage estimated at several million dollars to crops and other property, seriously impaired transportation and wire facilities and endangered thousands of lives in Illinois, Missouri and Arkansas. Thousands are homeless.

At East Alton, Ill., a 300-foot section of the new levee gave way and a wall of water from the Wood river rushed toward the towns of Wood River, Benbow and East Alton.

Horsemen Give Warning.

Two horsemen—who had stood watch watch at the levee—raced a hundred yards ahead of the oncoming calling right and left: "Run for your lives."

In less than an hour the three towns were covered with 10 feet of water, but not a soul had lingered. The population of Wood River and Benbow city raced for West Wood river, while residents of East Alton took refuge in Alton. Two trains—a Chicago & Alton from Kansas City and a Big Four from St. Louis—which were caught between two branches of the flood that rushed through the break in the levee, gave shelter for the night for scores of persons who had been rescued from roofs and upper windows of flooded homes. The water has begun to recede somewhat and it was hoped the stalled trains would be able to continue their journeys.

DESTROY 118 SHIPS IN MONTH

German Submarines Responsible for Loss of 1,652 Lives Between Feb. 18 and July 21.

London, Aug. 23.—Between February 18, when the German "war zone" decree went into effect, and July 21, the date of the last American note to Germany, 218 vessels were destroyed by German submarines, with a loss of 1,652 lives. Since then the number of ships destroyed amounts to 70, with a loss of 52 lives. This latter does not include those lost on the Arabic. Since July 21 the losses have been as follows:

Kinds of boats.	Number.	Lives Lost.
British trawlers	33	24
British steamers	17	15
Russian ship	1	
Russian bark	1	
French steamer	1	
French bark	1	
Am. steamer Leelawna.		
Norwegian steamers	58	
Norwegian bark	1	
Swedish steamer	1	10
Swedish bark	1	
Swedish brig	1	
Danish schooners	4	
Belgian steamer	1	
Spanish steamers	2	

CARRANZA'S ANSWER IS BRIEF

Curtly Acknowledges Receipt of Pan-American Appeal—No Further Word Is Expected.

Washington, Aug. 21.—General Carranza has curtly acknowledged receipt of the Pan-American-Mexican peace note.

This acknowledgment he cabled to his agency here. It was not an answer. Agency officials broadly hinted it was the last that would be heard from him.

Here it is:

"The department of foreign relations received today the note sent by the Secretary of State of the United States and the representatives of the South American republics through Mr. Silliman.

(Signed) "V. CARRANZA."

Lapland Reaches Liverpool.

New York, Aug. 23.—The White Star line has announced that the steamer Lapland arrived at Liverpool at 9 a. m. This announcement dispelled fears in shipping circles that the steamship had met with mishap while passing through the war zone.

Villa Forces Reach Torreon.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 23.—Bringing with it the entire northern delegation to the national convention, the vanguard of the Villa expeditionary forces which had been operating in central Mexico, was authoritatively reported to have arrived at Torreon.

The members of the national convention were driven out of Mexico City several months ago and re-convened at Toluca, under the protection of a military force composed of Villa and Zapata soldiers.

STATE BREVITIES

Blue Earth.—J. C. Porter, a pioneer of Blue Earth, committed suicide by shooting. The reason is unknown.

Luverne.—The city's new opera house is nearing completion and will be formally opened in September with one of the best musical attractions to be obtained. The building has cost upwards of $50,000.

Winona.—W. W. Jones, inspector for the Minnesota weights and measures department, was arrested by the constable of New Hartford, according to information received here from Nodine. Jones, it is said, was mistaken for a swindler and finally was released when the mistake was discovered.

Park Rapids.—Congressman Lenroot spoke to an audience of 2,000 here and scored Cannonism as well as the present regime, asserting that the Wilson congress used the gag rule to as great an extent as was done in the days of Cannon. His approval of the president's efforts for peace were applauded.

Winona.—By action taken by the municipal court in fining three saloonkeepers who kept their places open on Sunday, the Sunday saloon "lid" is clamped down tighter than ever before in Winona. The present administration is determined that the Sunday closing law shall be enforced in Winona.

Faribault.—Hog cholera has broken out again in Rice county. Ten hogs have died from the disease on the farm of J. J. Sullivan in the town of Shieldsville. He has a herd of more than 100. Farmers adjoining also have large herds. Prompt action has been taken to have the hogs vaccinated. Vaccine serum has been secured from the State University.

Duluth.—What was probably the earliest frost known at Duluth occurred here according to reports from Arnold, a settlement near by. A white frost visited the district and killed much of the garden truck and farm produce. The temperature in Duluth was 48 degrees. Arnold, being lower than the hilltop here, was colder. Arnold was also visited by a killing frost on July 25.

St. Paul.—Protest against the dams in the Rainy river at International Falls and in the Kettle river near Kettle Falls at the head of Rainy lake will be filed by the state of Minnesota with the international joint commission of which former Congressman James A. Tawney is chairman. The papers have been drawn in the office of Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith and will be forwarded at once.

Winona.—On Sept. 1, it was announced Misses Eleanor Lucile and Dorothy Effie Keeler, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Keeler, will be married to Raymond F. Welsh, Minneapolis, and George Gamble of Rochester, respectively, in a double ceremony in this city. All four of the young people have been prominent here. Mr. Gamble is studying for the ministry and is filling the pulpit at the Byron Baptist church.

Thief River Falls.—In anticipation of the heaviest demands upon its carrying facilities ever known, the Minnesota Northwestern electric railroad, tapping a thrifty farming community east of this city for 40 miles and with a terminal at Goodridge, has purchased property at the north end of Eighth street, in this city, and removed its "Y" from Fifth street in order to afford better facilities for the transfer of cars.

Winona.—Unless property owned by a church is used exclusively for church purposes it is not exempt from taxation, according to an opinion by the Minnesota state tax commission given County Auditor C. W. Anding. Parsonage property, therefore, is liable to taxation. Heretofore parsonages have not been taxed in Winona county, although it is customary over most of the state to include such property. Back taxes will be demanded by the auditor's offices.

Owatonna.—Delegates from Steele county Protestant churches elected W. B. Thornburgh, Mrs. C. J. Balch, Miss Sarah Towne, Mr. Krause, Rev. A. Hofgaard, Mrs. Ida Slaid, Mrs. G. R. Kinyon, Rev. C. Winter and Miss Anna Mork, all of this city, as a committee on arrangements for the annual convention of Steele county Sunday schools to be held Oct. 2 and 3. It is expected that two famous speakers will be present. Marion Lawrence of Philadelphia and Dr. Joseph Clark of New York.

Mankato.—John Lorentz who says he is from Sleepy Eye, was shot and seriously injured on an Omaha freight train, northbound, by a footpad who held up him and his companion in a car. The bandit secured $58 in all. After shooting him, the robber locked both his victims in the car and disappeared. The agent at Merriam heard groans in the car and the conductor opened it. The other occupant in the car gave the name of Oliver Evans. All three men boarded the train together in Mankato.

Winona.—Alex Grippen of this city, while painting the top of a wagon bridge at Durand, Wis., was electrocuted when he came in contact with high voltage wires. Fellow workers were attracted by a sputtering sound and looked up in time to see Grippen's body sway in its position and then pitch to the rocks of the breakwater, more than fifty feet below.

St. Paul.—The three state employment bureaus in Minnesota at St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, obtained 3,142 positions for men and women in July. The number of positions obtained for women were 1,426 and for men 1,716.

TRIBUTE TO THE CANDIDATE

Had Known Him All His Life But Didn't Know What He Looked Like.

One morning, when Tom Shipp was running for congress in Indianapolis, a man called him up on the telephone and requested an interview with him. Shipp had a busy day before him, and intimated that opportunities for interviews were limited.

"Well, Tom," said the voice over the telephone, "you certainly ought to talk to me. I've known you ever since you were a little bit of a kid. You know that, don't you?"

"Yes," said Tom mendaciously. "I know that."

"And I've loved you as if you were my own son," continued the voice. "I've always been devoted to your interests. You know that, don't you, Tom?"

"Of course," agreed Shipp.

"And always," relentlessly pursued the admirer. "I've watched your career and noted with unspeakable pride your rapid advancement. It has made me happier than I can say. You know that, don't you, Tom?"

"Certainly," replied Tom, whose arm was beginning to ache from holding the receiver.

"You say you're too busy to see me in your office?" asked the admirer in an incredulous tone.

"I've got an engagement somewhere else," explained the candidate.

"Where will you be about half an hour from now?"

Shipp considered for a moment.

"In the lobby of the Claypool hotel," he gave the information.

"What part of the lobby?"

"Say, why do you want to know that?" asked Shipp.

"Well, you see," confided the other, "I want to be sure of finding you—and I really don't know what you look like."—Popular Magazine.

Murphy's Dilemma.

They met on the high road and shook hands.

"Shure, Pat," said Murphy, "bettin's a shockin' bad habit."

"Shure, Murphy," said Pat. "But why?"

"Ye know Costigan?"

"Troth I do!"

"Well," said Murphy, he bet me sixpence to a shilling that I couldn't swallow an egg without breaking the shell of it."

"And did ye lose the bet?" asked Pat.

"No, Pat, I won it," replied Murphy.

"Then phwat's ailin' ye?"

"Shure, it's the egg that's ailin' me," groaned Murphy. "If I jump about I'll break it and cut me stomach wid the shell, an' if I kape quiet it'll hatch an' I'll have a Shanghai rooster scratchin' me inside!"—Pearson's.

Explained.

Cadler (complacently)—Ah, Bobby, I am glad to see my photograph in your sister's frame on the mantel.

Bobby—Well, she had to rush some to get it in over Tom's before you came.

Congressman Olmstead wants to know what it costs to keep a hen a year. The cost varies. To some married men the expense runs into thousands of dollars.

What kind of roofing shall I buy?

The General says: You can buy a cheap unguaranteed roofing and save a few dollars in *initial cost*—or you can pay this slight difference and get a roofing guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers. The *final cost* is what counts and you'll find it cheaper in the long run to buy

Certain-teed

Roofing

This roofing is the highest quality possible to make and it is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, for 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively. When once laid Certain-teed must remain intact at least for the period of the guarantee and the guarantee is a definite insurance against all roofing troubles.

Shingles

(*Slate Surfaced*)

These shingles are surfaced with genuine red or green crushed slate, making a most artistic and durable roof covering. Guaranteed 10 years.

For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices

General Roofing Manufacturing Company

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh
Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City
Seattle Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

SEA FIGHT SPOILED FOREVER

At Least So Far as Being Favorite Theme for Artists Is Concerned.

Truman H. Newberry's comments on our naval equipment serve to remind us that a favorite theme of the artist—the sea battle—is spoiled forever. Modern vessels fight at from ten to seventeen miles, if they fight at all, and thrilling pictures such as Jones, Perry, Farragut, Nelson and Dewey have inspired probably will not be painted again.

Marine warfare has become very largely a matter of hide-and-seek anyway. So far has the gunmaker outstripped the armorplate builder that were equally matched vessels to engage, a few seconds' firing would reduce millions of dollars' worth of ships to scrap-iron shambles.

And when the skulking menace of the submarine is considered we can understand how completely the traditions of sea fighting have been upset.

It was predicted that modern warfare on land would be stripped of all its former aspects, but we are told of bayonet charges, of trenches 40 yards apart, of steel helmets and even of full suits of armor being used. Yet on the sea what destruction has been wrought has been through methods far removed from the old-fashioned stand-up fight through which heroes of other days won their fame.

Lawful Procedure.

Magistrate—Why should you not be heavily fined for blacking this man's eye?

Defendent — I beg to remind your honor I was performing an action required by the law.

Magistrate — What do you mean, sir?

Defendant—I was only dimming his lights.

You can attract some attention by being a champion speller, but the fellows who have to look it up in the dictionary seem to have most of the good jobs corralled.

Time Didn't Matter.

A prominent lawyer tells this tale of the hills of Kentucky. He had been in Jackson during the hearing of a big land case, and after the strain of several weeks in the courtroom had decided to take a trip up in the mountains and enjoy the quieting influences of the hills. He traveled the paths and narrow mountain roads till he found himself, at the end of several days' journey, about forty or fifty miles from the railroad. It was about noon, the lawyer judged, for his watch had run down and he could not be exact. But in the midst of this deep contemplation the lawyer came upon an old darky sitting upon a bowlder longside the road.

"What time have you?" he asked of the old darky.

"Well, suh, boss, the old watch says she's about ten minutes to twelve," was the reply.

"Is that sun time or railroad time?" again questioned the lawyer.

"What difference does that make? One am about as fer from here as the other."—Louisville Times.

The Wily Professor.

Clerk—See here! You told me if I took your course, it wouldn't be long before I was earning $40 a week.

Professor Skinner—Well?

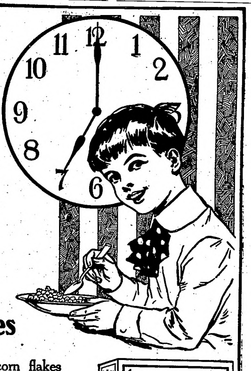
Clerk—Well, the most I can earn is $20.

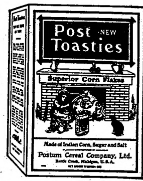
Professor—That so? But, honestly, now, don't you feel that you are earning $40? Almost every clerk feels he earns at least twice as much as he gets."—Boston Transcript.

Novel Billiard Tables.

Billiard tables supported on solid rock are among the novel features of a house on one of the islands of the San Juan archipelago in Puget sound. Each table rests on a massive concrete base which extends through an opening in the floor and has its footing on bedrock, and is therefore as solid and as free from vibration as if it were a part of the island itself.

A perforated rubber fly swatter has been invented, having the advantage that it will not scratch furniture.




Post NEW Toasties
Superior Corn Flakes
Made of Indian Corn, Sugar and Salt
Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Michigan, U.S.A.

On Time for Breakfast

Ever know a real boy who wasn't on time for meals when there was something he liked? Boys are always ready for breakfast when they're going to have the

New Post Toasties

These delicious, new corn flakes bring to your table all of the delightful flavour of sun ripened corn. They're made by a new method that keeps them crisp and firm even after cream or milk is added—they don't mush down as other corn flakes do.

Notice the little pearl-like "puffs" on each flake—a distinguishing characteristic; try them direct from the package without cream or milk and you'll get the real corn flavour of

New Post Toasties

MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Plover, Iowa.—"From a small child my 18 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Plover, Iowa.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Sea Sleds for Coast Defense.

Sea sleds are the latest craft to be considered by the United States navy for coast defense work. The navy is experimenting with a half-motor boat, half-hydroaeroplane, which neither flies over the water nor cuts through it, but skips along its surface. A 24-foot boat of this type has made 36½ miles an hour at a navy test. It is hoped to obtain a boat that will carry men at 55 or 60 miles an hour. It is said 200 of such craft could be built at the cost of a single scout cruiser and would be much more effective.

A Pitched Battle.

"From the viewpoint of an innocent bystander," philosophically remarked the old codger, "I believe that the keenest competition I know of occurs when two chronic dyspeptics get together and compare their symptoms."—Judge.

Its Status.

"Did Bibbs give his wife her new car voluntarily?"

"I rather think it was a case of auto suggestion."

That Knife-Like Pain

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are the kidneys sore? Is their action irregular? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains,—feel tired, nervous, all worn-out? Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Otto Ruprecht, 1610 Third St., Merrill, Wis., says: "A strain and exposure brought on my kidney trouble. My back got so sore and lame I could hardly straighten and I had sharp pains just below my kidneys. The kidney secretions were painful in passage, too. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of all these troubles, strengthened my kidneys and benefited me in every way."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

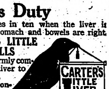
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

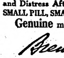

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

LINER ARABIC TORPEDOED; TWO AMERICANS DROWNED

GOES TO BOTTOM IN TEN MINUTES

FIFTY-SIX LOSE LIVES WHEN STEAMER IS SUNK BY GERMAN SUBMERSIBLE.

CLAIMS NO WARNING GIVEN

White Star Line Gives Out Statement Regarding Disaster Southeast of Fastnet—Survivors Picked Up and Taken to Queenstown.

MRS. BRUGUIERE'S BODY FOUND.

New York, Aug. 23.—The body of Mrs. Josephine L. Bruguiere, one of the two Americans lost with the Arabic, has been found, the White Star line announces. This was based on a conversation, it was said, with Mrs. Marion Bruguiere, the dead woman's daughter-in-law, who was quoted as saying she had received a cable message to that effect.

TOTAL OF FIFTY-SIX LOST.

London, Aug. 23.—An amended list of passengers lost on the Arabic gives a total of sixteen, which with the forty members of the crew who were lost, places the number of dead at fifty-six.

London, Aug. 23.—At least five passengers, two of whom were Americans, and 40 members of the crew lost their lives when the White Star liner Arabic was sunk by a German submarine off Fastnet. Nine other passengers are missing and are believed to have perished. The two Americans, who went down with the ship, were Mrs. Josephine Brugeire of New York and Edmund T. Wood.

Mrs. Brugeire was thrown into the water and was kept afloat for some time by her son, Louis, who was forced to relinquish his hold when he was struck by a piece of wreckage. Nothing was seen of Wood after the steamer was struck.

Most of the missing members of the crew belonged to the engineer's staff. They remained at their posts and went down with the ship.

Declare No Warning Given.

Captain Finsh and the other officers of the Arabic assert that the submarine gave them no warning. They declare the torpedo was fired as they were going to the rescue of the steamer Dunsley, which had just been torpedoed, presumably by the same submarine.

That the loss of life was not much heavier was due to the preparations made by the officers in view of the possibilities of an attack while passing through the "war zone," to the fine weather which prevailed and to the splendid discipline maintained by the crew. Life belts had been provided by the crew. Life boats had been placed on the decks and the life boats swung out. As soon as the ship was struck rafts were flung over the side. Many of the passengers and crew who were thrown into the water climbed on board these rafts or were dragged onto them by persons already upon them.

SAY U-BOAT HID FROM ARABIC

Survivors of Steamer Dunsley Declare German Submarine Concealed Herself Behind Hulk.

Liverpool, Aug. 23.—According to survivors of the steamer Dunsley, torpedoed by a German submarine just before the White Star liner Arabic was sunk, the underwater craft hid behind the Dunsley's unsunk hulk to lay in wait for the larger vessel. The survivors declare they had been ordered off their ship and were in lifeboats when the submarine concealed herself from the approaching Arabic.

It is stated that when the liner came close enough to make an attack possible the submarine submerged, went around the Dunsley's stern and launched the fatal torpedo. Survivors say that the German boat, which came up alongside the Dunsley bore no number.

No previous definite statement as to the fate of the Dunsley has come through from London. It was announced that she had been torpedoed, but it had not been known whether she succeeded in reaching port with her passengers.

Forest Fires Wipe Out Town.

Bellingham, Wash., Aug. 23.—Heavy damage is threatened by scores of forest and grass fires burning in this (Whatcom) county. The little mill town of Alki, four miles north of here, was wiped out and livestock, miles of fences and many acres of crops have been destroyed. Concern was felt for the town of Lyden, next to Bellingham, the largest in the county, owing to a half dozen fires which were creeping up on it. A heavy wind is spreading the numerous fires and little water is available.

DID LINER ATTEMPT TO RAM GERMAN SUBMARINE?

Washington, Aug. 23.—It was announced at the state department that Ambassador Gerard will be directed to call the German government's attention to the sinking of the White Star liner Arabic and to ask an explanation.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Tension increased in official quarters here when consular messages forwarding affidavits of American survivors of the British liner Arabic brought definite information that the vessel was torpedoed without warning and at least some Americans had been lost. It seemed that but one point remained to be cleared up—whether the Arabic attempted to ram the submarine or whether a change of the liner's course to assist the already sinking British steamer Dunsley nearby was misinterpreted by the German submarine commander as a hostile approach.

America in Receptive Mood.

The attitude of the American government for the moment is receptive, anxiously awaiting accurate details and reserving judgment as to whether the action was "deliberately unfriendly." The final decision rests with President Wilson. The president motored to Philadelphia to see an oculist. He had consulted Secretary Lansing before leaving and conferred with him again. No statement was forthcoming, as details from abroad were lacking, but everywhere in official quarters the grave aspects of the case were discussed. The general trend of comment was that the American government had reached the point where it must now decide whether it would sever diplomatic relations with Germany.

Word From Survivors Awaited.

In addition to awaiting information from the American survivors, the embassy in London and consuls, the officials expect word from Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to indicate whether the attack without warning on the Arabic had the sanction of the German government. Should Germany offer an explanation, stating there were qualifying circumstances, such as an attempt by the Arabic to escape or ram the submarine, the disposition on Germany's part to discuss the case would in all likelihood be construed here as a disvowal of any intention deliberately to violate the principles for which the United States has contended.

Officials here have found it difficult to reconcile the act with previous declarations from Germany that the purpose of the submarine warfare was to prevent the carriage of munitions of war to the Allies.

The Arabic was bound for an American port and carried therefore no contraband.

DECIDES UPON TWO STEPS

Wilson and Advisors Fix Tentatively Upon Course to Be Taken as to Germany.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Before the last note to Germany, which was designed to terminate the diplomatic interchange regarding the submarine issue was cabled to Berlin, the President and his advisors deemed it wise to fix tentatively upon the steps that would be taken if Germany disregarded the warning then given.

Although no intimation was given that the government had any suspicion that the German government would commit a breach of the principles stated by the United States, the fact was that the actual decision was reached at that time, so that the future relations of the United States with Germany were made to depend entirely upon the conduct of the latter nation.

Decide Upon Two Steps.

According to the best information secured in the interval since the note was dispatched, two steps were decided upon tentatively. These are:

First—the severance of diplomatic relations—a step which the president may take upon his own constitutional authority.

Second—Congress to be called into session immediately to receive full information from the executive branch of the government as to the acts of Germany so that it may exercise its prerogative deciding what further steps if any shall be taken to maintain the honor of the country and protect the rights of its citizens.

National Defense Program.

It is believed that the first move the president would make after submitting the issue to congress would be to present his national defense program.

Arabic Not Convoyed, Belief.

New York, Aug. 23.—P. A. S. Franklin, receiver of the International Mercantile Marine company, endeavored to learn by cable whether the Arabic was convoyed. The significance of an armed convoy, he said, was such that an entirely new aspect would be placed on the incident, should it be established that a British warship was convoying her a short time before the torpedo was fired. Mr. Franklin announced his belief that the steamer had not been convoyed.

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
PEPPERMINT
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
WRAPPED IN
UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

Give the Children

The Goody That's Good For Them

The best way in this world to spend a nickel for refreshment is to get

WRIGLEY'S

wholesome, impurity-proof chewing gum. It's made clean and kept clean. It's wrapped in waxed paper and sealed. Its two delicious flavors are always fresh and full strength.

It is the longest-lasting, most beneficial and pleasant goody possible to buy. It aids appetite and digestion, quenches thirst, sweetens mouth and breath.

Write for free copy of "WRIGLEY'S MOTHER GOOSE," a handsomely illustrated booklet in colors that will amuse young and old and remind you of this Perfect Gum.

In it the WRIGLEY SPEARMEN have acted all the old familiar Mother Goose scenes to the "tune" of new jingles. Address Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1312 Kesner Building, Chicago.

"Chew it after every meal"

A Wise Parent.

"Father," said Willie, "I want to write a war poem and I can't think of a rhyme for Przemysl. Would weasel do?"

"I don't know, my son," replied the pater. "But I'm told there is no rhyme for jitney. Why not try that? Nobody'd know the difference."

HIDDEN IMPURITY

"If American women knew how much of our Coffee lies on the ground for days, before the berries are finally swept up and harvested, greater care would be exercised in purchasing this food. For this Coffee is impure. But its moldy color is lost in the roasting, and the partial decay is concealed until it comes up harsh and bitter in the cup. This fact is not generally known to importers, for few of them have studied conditions existing prior to the arrival of their ships in port."

So writes F. C. Harwood. And Mr. Harwood knows. His long experience in the tropical coffee growing countries, his deep intimacy with plantation owners, his close study of their customs, their methods and the "Tricks of their Trade" has acquired for him a fund of knowledge which places him far in the leadership of coffee connoisseurs, both here and abroad.

Denison's Coffees are selected by F. C. Harwood, personally, and it is here that his power in the Coffee Industry manifests itself to the qualification of Denison's Brands. His wisdom and critical discrimination is appreciated by Coffee Growers the world over, and their respect gives him first choice of the world's finest crops. Thus, only pure, hand-picked berries find their way into Denison Coffees. His care is your safeguard against impurity.

Try Denison's and realize your ideal Coffee put up in Cans, Cartons or Bags. Ask your grocer or write Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for the name of the nearest dealer.—Adv.

An Ideal Combination.

"What is your idea of a happy combination?" asked the doctor.

"A millionaire menu with a deck-hand appetite," answered the gouty patient.

AUTO HORN JERICHO TRUMPET

Does Not Make Any Walls Fall But Signals Smashing of Speed Laws.

"This lady has a Jericho horn on her auto."

Patrolman Helmuth made this accusation to Recorder Gaskill against Mrs. E. B. Frost of Philadelphia, passing the summer at 110 South Dorset avenue, Chelsea. Students of the Old Testament will remember that when Joshua and his hosts blew the then auto siren the walls of Jericho fell.

Mrs. Frost denied indignantly that she broke any walls, even that she broke the antispeed law, although Helmuth charged that 40 miles an hour is a lame gait when Mrs. Frost drives.

"Five dollars fine," said Recorder Gaskill gently. "A warning, this five. Try to add to the city's quietude by muffling that Jericho horn, I beg of you, madam."—New York World.

Waterproof Matches.

Hint for camping and fishing parties. Many of you have encountered the annoying experience of finding yourselves miles from a store and all the matches in your possession so damp that they could not be used. A fact worth knowing is that matches can be made waterproof without injury by dipping them in very hot melted paraffin, allow them to cool and they are ready for use. The paraffin does not interfere with their use in the regular way and they are absolutely protected from dampness.

Two Singles.

The Nervous Curate (trying to follow an introduction with genial conversation)—And—er—how is your wife in these trying times?

The Introduced—I regret to say, sir, that I am not married.

The Nervous Curate—Ah, yes, of course; how exceedingly pleasant that is! I take it, then, that your wife is single, too.—London Sketch.

Unexpected Reply.

"Ethel, do you know you have hair just like your mamma's?"

"Oh, no, I haven't. I can't take mine off!"

Coal Is Dethroned.

The Norfolk & Western railroad has electrified 100 miles of its system in West Virginia, one of the heaviest coal carriers in the world. The electric locomotives in use weigh 270 tons each and two of them attached to a 4,000-ton train recently carried it with ease up a two per cent grade at the rate of fourteen miles an hour, a rate twice that attained by the most efficient steam locomotives formerly used on the system.

SELF SHAMPOOING

With Cuticura Soap Is Most Comforting and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching on the scalp skin. These supercreamy emollients meet every skin want as well as every toilet and nursery want in caring for the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

New Minnesota Iron Mine.

A new iron mine now being operated in Minnesota has an estimated content of 40,000,000 tons of ore. It will be worked by the open-pit method prevalent in that state.

Idleness is the lazy man's continuous holiday.

University of Notre Dame
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Thorough Education. Moral Training. Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

Preparatory School, various courses.

For Catalogues address

BOX H, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Homes in Sunny Colorado A few choice farms in best irrigated and non-irrigated districts for real farmers only. No speculators need apply. FRANK E. LADD, 566 G. & K. Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Special Offer Send roll film, any size and 25c. We will develop and print six pictures. Beautiful work; prompt service. Price list upon request. United Camera Exchange, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August Sn 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3.1879

The Minnesota Patriot, a rabid Prohibition paper published at Minneapolis came out with a Map of Minnesota in their last weeks issue designating the wet, and dry counties, in the County option campaign. They have theDry Counties dressed in black and the wet Counties striped,and those that have not voted dressed in pure white. Red Lake county looks like an Oasis in the desert surrounded by Counties dressed in black, "Mourning." You often hear of travelers crossing a desert pointing to a clump of trees in the distance and saying: "There we will find water," so the thirsty traveler can point to Red Lake County and say: "There is an Oasis in the desert inhabited by people who have not been led astray by temperance fanatics, but are enjoying life and intertaining the people who have crossed the County Option desert and are contented to rest in the shade of the Oasis.'

For fear that just one of the farmers of eastern Pennington county might be led astray by the article in the last week's issue of the Eleven Towns of our position regarding Red Lake River, we again repeat, that we would do all we could to get this river improved by the government, but we are positive that all of this talk about government improvements originates from parties who are interested in keeping the river under the control of the government, so we can not get any bridges across it. They talked dam at Red Lake for ten years, until that bubble was bursted in Congress last winter, and the echo of the explosion had ought to have been heard by any one that had ears in Pennington county. But the guys that want to keep our share of the road and bridge funds , of Pennington county to be used on the Red Lake River BELOW Thief River Falls had to have something to hang their hats on, so they commenced to talk dredging instead of damming. Lattimore is to be excused for his ignorance of the true situation, as he came from Eric. Pennsylvania, where he should have been the past month advising people to build timber bridges to keep from drowning, instead of being up here trying to express an editorial opinion on a subject that he knows nothing about.

THE FARM LAND BANK MOVEMENT.

The effort to start farm land banks and societies for loaning money on farm lands is meeting with some success. It is generally admitted that young men who would like to buy farms often encounter considerable difficulty in getting money from existing agencies.

This is partly because farm loans need to be watched very carefully. It is commonly possible to allow the value of the security to depreciate unless the land and implements are kept up.

The average city bank is not anxious for this class of security. It is outside their regular line, and they are a little afraid of it. Consequently, a good many men who would be worthy of credit fail to get it.

If it could come about that the farmers of a district should invest savings in such an institution, they would furnish a great safeguard against depreciation of the security. It would be for their interest to report to headquarters if a property was not being kept up. They could afford to loan more on a farm right under their eyes than capitalists located at a distance would feel like letting out on it.—Crookston Times.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915, and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Rosella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higbothom, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 8:00 o'clock A. M., in Book 8 of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars, with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60—100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due: and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 9th day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60—100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage; and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 20th 1915.

John Higbothom,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Au-27-S-3-10-17-24-Oc 1—15

Curious Legend.

At Pallswick churchyard, a pretty spot between Stroud and Gloucester, England, there are ninety-nine yew trees. The hundredth always dies, though it has been planted many times. A local story says that "when the hundredth lives after it has been planted the world will end."

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$150,000.00
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PENNINGTON COUNTY
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THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

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FARMERS STATE BANK
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6 per cent paid on time deposits
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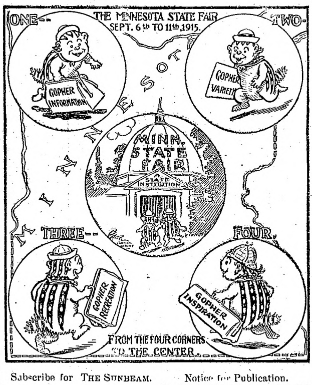

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. In The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. July 22. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Graham, of Neptune, Minn. who on July 1st 1912, made Homestead application Serial No. 08193 for S. E. ¼ Section 36, Township 153, N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for District of Minnesota., at Thief River Falls, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Charles R. Olson, Jacob Poppe, Albin Arveson, of Neptune, Minn., Felix LaJoie, of Erie Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAHL
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. July 22nd, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Charles R. Olson, of Neptune Minn. who on June 7th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No.08077 for W. ½ S. E. ¼, Sec. 1, and N. ½, N. E. ¼ Section 12, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 2nd, day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Jacob Poppe, Albert Mostrom, Charles H. Graham, John Lundblad, all of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6. 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 20th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 13. 1915 Notice is hereby given that Hilmer C. Iverson, of Erie, Minn. who on August 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06494, for N.E.¼ N.E.¼ and who on April 27th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07768 for the W. ½ N. E. ¼ all in Section 2, Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sakarias J. Hole, Caroline Dahlen, Halvor Syverson, Ludvick Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam July 30th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. July 23nd 1915 Notice is hereby given that Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn., who on Dec. 5th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08703, for Lots 1 and 2, Section 1, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 2nd day of Sept, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses

Charles R. Olson, Charles H. Graham, Joseph Schnider, of Neptune, Minn, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under act of June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President,   Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the Careful Person deposits his money in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.
Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS——————$16,000.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P.   W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.
Oklee Minn.

Tired!
Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than
Electric Bitters
50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

Main Point.

Henry—This railroad hasn't paid a dividend in six years, Jake.

Jake—What of it? They can still pay damages, can't they?—Boston Globe.

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACHIFF J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1915 NO. 26

THE LOCAL NEWS

Horses will be smiling this winter, as oats are A number one crop.

Jesse LaBree was transacting business in this locality Tuesday, and made this office a pleasant call.

There is quite a difference of opinion about the damage done to flax by the frost, but we predict that the late sown flax will hardly be worth harvesting.

Eddie Hyland thrashed for Walter McAndress this week, and one farm for John Quirk and one for M. E. Hyland. The wheat went from twenty-four to twenty six bushels per acre of No. 1 Northern.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

The week of October 10th has been designated as newspaper week, and every newspaper in the state is supposed to boost Minnesota from his locality. We will make it our endeavor to do our share for the boosting of Pennington County.

Pennington County has 271 automobiles licensed according to the latest report of Secretary of State Schmahl. Hennipen County leads all other counties, with 12,739 autoes. It is no wonder that we read of daily auto accidents down there.

There will be a petition before the board of County Commissioners to appropriate money to make some sort of a crossing across the Red Lake River at Highlanding, but we do not expect that they will pay any attention to it, as all of the county funds are needed in the western part of the county, and the new hospital at the Falls might need a little more money a little later on.

Roosevelt has a small fortune awaiting him, and a chance to get into the European war. A wealthy German American realestate dealer of Brooklyn has offered to deposit a certified check for $10,000 to his credit, if he will enlist in the regular English army, and take his place in the ranks in France. Now Teddy if you want to fight so bad, go to it.

The wheat is beginning to be marketed from this locality, and of course has to be hauled clear to Plummer or Oklee, as we have no way of getting across the Red Lake River until it freezes over. But we are alright, as we have got a NAVIGABLE river. That is, it is navigable to the extent of preventing us from getting any county money to build a bridge across it, and them ducks down at the other end want it kept that way, but they will discover that they have got a fight on hand as soon as the next session of Congress meets.

We do not understand how Stephen Singer got so much power with the present administration that he can deprive the people of mail service, but it must be that they expect some great political gains from him, but if they would inquire how he stands politically in the town of Mayfield, and they would find that when he ran for County Commissioner in his district that he only got two votes in the township, and that the people made diligent inquiry to find out who voted for him, and if they had located those two voters they would have been roughly handled.

The township supervisors do not show any disposition to use any of the money due the south side of this township in repairing the approaches to the Highlanding ferry. That's proper boys keep all of the money on the north side for you have got the power to place both of your feet and snout in the trough if you want to.

Singers Boss Of Mail Routes.

The people of the northern part of Mayfield township and the south eastern part of Kratka township have never had any decent mail service since the mail routes of eastern Pennington county have been established. Some six weeks ago the people of that locality, who formerly had Malone post office, which has been discontinued, petitioned the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General to extend the mail route of the Sunbeam—Rhoda triweekly route so as to allow the driver to make five miles additional travel on the return trip from Rhoda, and supply about thirty families with mail. But it appears that this service would not be satisfactory to Boss Geo. Singer at Rhoda or the dictator of mail routes at Kratka, so they recommend that the line of travel be reversed and the driver go by the way of Malone and return direct to Sunbeam, which order was promptly issued by the 4th Assistant Postmaster General in direct opposition to the petition of the people. This would leave all the mail of the thirty farmers who petitioned for the mail service to lay over at Sunbeam post office for two days, which will mean that the people will not use the route at all, and the establishment of it would be a useless expense to the government.

The post office department and mail service is supposed to be to accommodate the people, but this is a case of the wishes of the people and their petition being ignored at the instigation of low down politicians for their own personal gain, and it now looks as if these people would have to play the fiddle for the Singers to dance until a year from next March, when there will undoubtedly be men placed in that post-office department that will not allow the people's mail service to be taken from them, and delivered over to the care and interest of "pot gang" politicians.

It belongs to great men to have great defects.—French Proverb.

PLANETS AND OUR WEATHER.

Despite Popular Belief There Is No Connection Between Them.

That the planets and the moon have an effect upon the weather on the earth is a common belief. This belief is baseless, for all changes of weather depend upon differences in temperature.

Rainfall is due to the accumulation of water in the atmosphere. This water can accumulate only by being evaporated from the surface of the earth. And evaporation requires heat. Winds also are due to heat—greater warmth in one place than in another causing the air to rush toward where the warm air is rising.

If the moon and the planets could furnish heat they might affect the weather. But the heat they furnish is so infinitesimally small that it is not enough to change the temperature an appreciable fraction of a degree. The amount of heat they send us has actually been measured, but it needed the most delicately sensitive of instruments to perceive it.

Another proof that neither the planets nor the moon have any effect upon our weather is that careful comparisons of the weather with the positions of the planets and the moon show that there is no relation between them. If there were we should have the same weather when the planets were in the same position, which is not the case.—New York World.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

[illegible] carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same [illegible] time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 20 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at —
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

Washington News.

President Wilson set aside an hour Wednesday which he spent in the executive offices receiving callers. A number of senators and congressmen who were in town and wished to see the President took this opportunity of calling on him.

A branch or feeder of the Lincoln Highlanding has been laid out leading from the highway into Washington to the site of the Lincoln Memorial. Ornamental sign posts will be erected to enable tourist using the highway to find their way from the highway to the memorial and return.

The Department of Commerce has formulated plans for a searching inquiry into the American chemical industry with a view to promoting the production of chemicals and dyestuffs heretofore imported from abroad. From inquiries already completed it is found that there is enough raw material in the United States to produce 75 per cent of the $95,000,000 worth of chemicals now imported annually from abroad.

A statement just issued by the Director of the Mint shows that $94,531,800 worth of gold and $40,067,700 worth of silver were produced in the United States during the year ending January 1, 1915. This is an increase of $5,647,400 in the gold output over the preceeding year and $3,126,400 in the gold output. With the millions in gold now coming into this country from abroad and the increase in our own output we should soon have a comfortable supply of the precious metals.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BAEBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

There's a Reason For Everything.

"Wouldn't you try to get a divorce from a woman who abused you and neglected your home and thought more of her club than she did of you?" thundered the big man.

"I don't think I would," replied Henry Peck. "I am afraid Henrietta would not let me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, It's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON. V. P
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

What men prize most is a privilege, even if it be that of chief mourner at a funeral.—Lowell.

NOTED SPEED KINGS OF WORLD AT FAIR

Famous Woman Driver to Pit Skill Against Field.

The speed kings of the world, intent upon winning the big prizes offered for world's records and victories in special events, will gather from all corners of the world, September 11, to compete in the big auto racing program at the Minnesota State Fair. One of the biggest programs ever held in the Northwest is assured.

The feature of them all will be Joan Newton Cunio of New York, champion woman auto race driver of the world. The sensational victories of this fearless woman over such well known drivers as Ralph De Palma, Bob Burman, and many others, caused the American Automobile Association to bar woman drivers from any races sanctioned by it. In this way was acknowledgment paid to her prowess at the steering wheel of a racing machine. She will try for world's records, and compete in many of the races.

Many Drivers Entered.

Many drivers of international reputation have entered the state fair race card. Louis Disbrow, holder of more world's dirt track records than any other driver, will race in his Simplex Zip and Blitzen Benz 300-horsepower machines. Tom Alley, holder of the world's 100-mile dirt track record, made at the Minnesota State Fair, will appear as a defender of his record. Ralph Mulford, holder of the 200-mile world's dirt track record, is another entry that has been promised.

MRS. CUNIO AT WHEEL.

"Wild Bill" Endicott and Eddie Hearne, drivers in more races than any other, with the possible exception of Barney Oldfield, will appear with special racing creations. Johnny Raimey, the dare-devil driver who has plunged through the fence four times in his career, will pit his skill against the field. Tommy Milton and Fred Horey, Minnesota boys who have won a high standing in the racing game, are entered. Lee Gunning and Joe Bianchi, appearing in the Northwest for the first time, are coming. Bianchi is the idol of Italian racing devotees.

Feature Race.

The feature race will be a one-hour free-for-all race for a large purse, competed in by all drivers entered. Trials for world's records and several other special speed events are also scheduled. The motorcycle card will bring together many of the world's record drivers.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

Going East

Train No. 1.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
Silverton at 7:40 A. M.
Mavie at 8:05 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

Train No. 5.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.
Silverton at 11:10 A. M.
Mavie at 11:40 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 12:10 A. M.

Train No. 3.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3;45 P. M.
Silverton at 4:10 P. M.
Mavie at 4:35 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 5;00 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

Train No. 2

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:45 A.M.
Mavie at 9:10 A. M
Silverton at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 10:00 A. M.

Train No. 6.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M
Mavie at 2:15 P. M.
Silverton at 2:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:30 P. M.

Train No. 4.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:15 P. M.
Mavie at 5:40 P. M.
Silverton at 6:05 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:30 P. M.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

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Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SOME HINTS FOR BUILDERS

Great Care Should Be Taken in Selection of the Most Substantial Roofing Material.

If you were without preparation or plan, rudely placed in a wilderness, your first thought would be of food supply and your next of shelter, for these are the two most vital necessities of mankind. It is therefore natural that the best thought, and study are put upon these two essentials.

More forward steps have been taken in the building industry in the past fifteen years, as regards comfort, service and architectural beauty than in the fifty years previous.

Only in recent years has the handling of cement in building work been understood properly, and progress is still constantly being made with it. Modern hotels and office buildings are being equipped with sheet metal mouldings and steel veenered doors. Nearly every important change in building construction is away from the fire hazard of wood.

One of the most significant developments of recent years is the crushed slate surfaced asphalt shingle which is, on new construction and old, rapidly supplanting the wooden article. There are many reasons for this. The slate surfaced shingles add beauty to any building—in fact, there is really no comparison from an architectural standpoint. Crushed slate of pleasing tints of red or green, is employed as a surfacing. The shingles are uniformly eight inches wide and are exposed four inches to the weather. No painting is necessary as the red or green crushed slate is natural and therefore cannot fade.

The purchaser, however, should guard himself against buying a slate surfaced shingle that is not guaranteed by a reliable and responsible manufacturer. There are so many kinds of roofing and shingles on the market today each claiming to be the best that it becomes necessary for the buyer to get some satisfactory assurance that the roofing or shingles are represented honestly.

Stratagem.

"Why do you take summer boarders? You don't need the money."

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel. "But we've got a whole lot of city relatives. If we didn't hurry up and fill the house with boarders, they'd expect to visit us free of charge."

HONEST BARGAINS
Factory Rebuilt PIANOS
Why Not Save About Half
Write today and let us tell you about them.

Pianos taken in exchange and returned from renting, etc., completely renovated and rebuilt in our own workrooms. Some almost like new. Sold to you under our personal guarantee of being exactly as represented. Our 35 years of successful business insures you an absolutely square deal.

Write or Call
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METROPOLITAN MUSIC CO.
Representatives New Steinway, Ivers & Pond and Ludwig Pianos. Minneapolis, Minn.

Homes in Sunny Colorado
A few choice farms in best irrigated and non-irrigated districts for real farmers only. No speculators need apply. FRANK E. LADD, 366 G. & E. Bldg., Denver, Colo.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Minnesota Directory

Special Offer Send roll film, any size, and 25c. We will develop and print six pictures. Beautiful work; prompt service. Price list upon request. United Camera Exchange, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

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COSTUMES for RENTAL
Write for special discount. L. Kopfmann, Costumer, Successor to Smith Costume Co. 812 Marquette Avenue, Minneapolis

CYLINDER REBORING AUTOMOBILE, MOTORCYCLE, STATIONARY AND TRACTOR ENGINES
EDWARDS CYCLE COMPANY
12 9th Street, South Minneapolis, Minn.

Hotel Dyckman
FIRE PROOF
325 Rooms, all with Private Bath. Rates: $1.50 per day and up. H. J. Tremaine, Minneapolis, U.S.A.

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All sizes and weights. Quick service, Best quality, Lowest prices. AMERICAN TENT & AWNING CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA

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GERMANY OFFERS TO MAKE AMENDS FOR LOSS OF LIFE

INTENDS TO GIVE FULL SATISFACTION TO UNITED STATES FOR SINKING OF ARABIC.

REPARATION FOR DEATHS DUE TO LUSITANIA LOSS

Teuton Ambassador Informs State Department That Berlin Is Ready to Renew Discussion of Incident —Report of U-Boat Captain Expected.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Germany's intention to offer full satisfaction to the United States for the sinking of the liner Arabic with a loss of two American lives has been communicated formally to the state department by Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador on instructions from the Berlin foreign office.

The ambassador read to Secretary Lansing a memorandum outlining the position of his government. It promised that if it was found that the Arabic was attacked without warning the Imperial government not only would promptly disavow the act, but would give the United States "full satisfaction." This, it is well known, would have to include reparation for the Americans lost and assurances that such tragedies would not be repeated.

In a Waiting Attitude.

No further developments in the situation are expected now until the submarine commander who sank the Arabic has reported to Berlin. In the meantime President Wilson and Secretary Lansing, though visibly encouraged and relieved by Count von Bernstorff's assurances and reports from Ambassador Gerard on his conferences with Foreign Minister von Jagow are in a waiting attitude.

Before the American government can speak, there must be forthcoming the German disavowal and explanation of what all evidence received has seemed to prove was an "unfriendly act."

For Lusitania Deaths.

It became known that the state department has been informed that Germany is ready to renew discussion of the Lusitania incident and to offer reparation for the American lives lost when that vessel was sent to the bottom without warning by a German submarine. There has been no response to the last American note on this subject, and it is known that the United States would not listen to reparation proposals with the situation created by the sinking of the Arabic still pending. With the attack on the Arabic disavowed, however, and guarantees given against repetition, a German communication explaining that the Lusitania was torpedoed as a reprisal against Great Britain under a misapprehension that she was armed, and that killing of Americans was regretted and not intended, and offering reparation, probably would pave the way for amicably closing the incident.

U-Boat Captain's Report.

In German quarters, confidence was felt that the submarine's report would soon reach Berlin.

German officials have made it plain that their government, as soon as it has relieved the strain upon its relations with the United States by limiting submarine activities, will ask the American government to demand that Great Britain and her allies cease interfering with legitimate neutral commerce and thus permit the importation of foodstuffs for the German civil population.

King of Sweden Hurt.

Stockholm, via London, Aug. 30.—King Gustav had a narrow escape from serious injury at Jema. As he was entering his car to proceed to Stockholm, the train started with a sudden jerk, throwing him down. His foot was jammed between the car and the platform and he fell heavily. He was picked up quickly, however, and assisted into his car. Except for a slight lameness he is little the worse for the accident.

Governors Endorse Suffrage.

Boston, Aug. 30.—Former Governor Alva Adams of Colorado, speaking at a suffrage mass meeting, characterized the preamble to the federal constitution as a "lie and a delusion," in those states which have not granted women suffrage. It would never be justified, he said, until women have the vote. Governor Arthur Capper of Kansas also spoke in favor of extending the suffrage to women.

Chicago Professor Upholds Slang.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—"In the presence of slang I stand unappalled, because slang does not corrupt the English language. Slang never has corrupted the English language and as long as there remains a cultivated group of men to speak it slang never will corrupt the English language." So said Professor Thomas A. Knott, of the University of Chicago in introducing his discussion of "Slang, Colloquialism and Standard Usage." He declared that slang was a phase of the development of the language.

AWAITS GERMAN DISAVOWEL

WILSON LOOKS FOR SOLUTION OF SUBMARINE CONTROVERSY.

Von Bernstorff Is Confident Note from Berlin Will Dispose of Arabic Problem.

Washington, Aug. 31. — President Wilson has decided definitely to remain in Washington until the situation between the United States and Germany is cleared up. Officials have been urging him to go to Cornish, N. H., for a rest, but he has announced that he will stay here pending the receipt of further word from Berlin.

Looks for Disavowal.

The President, it was said, authoritatively, has been led by the statements of Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, to Secretary Lansing, and reports received from American Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to hope that a solution for the submarine controversy with Germany will be found. He is waiting, however, for the imperial government's formal disavowal of the attack on the Arabic and assurance that the lives of Americans traveling on unarmed merchantmen will not be endangered again.

Von Bernstorff Confident.

Count von Bernstorff left for the summer embassy on Long Island. He still was confident that within a short time a formal communication would reach Washington from the Berlin foreign office, disposing of the situation growing out of the sinking of the Arabic and paving the way for an amicable adjustment of all issues between the American and German governments. The ambassador probably will not return to the capital until the note from Berlin arrives.

5,000 HOMELESS BY FLOOD

Thousands of Acres of Rich Farm Lands Under Water in Arkansas Section.

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 30.—More than 5,000 persons are homeless within a radius of 200 miles of Newport, Ark., and many others, marooned in their houses by the flood, have been living in upper stories or on roofs with only scant food supplies for four, five and even six days, it was said here last night by D. C. Welty, agricultural commissioner of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern railway. After a motorboat trip of a week through the flooded section, Mr. Welty reported that he found conditions serious, thousands of acres of rich farm lands under water, heavy loss in live stock and personal property, but that apparently there had been no loss of life and refugees were being well cared for in various camps.

SCORE HURT IN "L" ACCIDENT

Chicago Elevated Runs Into Rear of Railroad—200 Passengers Severely Shaken.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—More than a score of persons were injured and about 200 severely shaken when an elevated train on the Metropolitan Elevated railroad ran into the rear of an Aurora-Elgin and Chicago railroad train which was standing at a station in the suburb of Oak Park. The rear car of the standing train was partly telescoped. The tracks at the place where the accident took place are not elevated and are used by both roads.

The injured persons were taken to a nearby fire engine house and all the physicians in the vicinity summoned.

DUTCH NEUTRALITY IS VIOLATED BY ZEPPELIN

Amsterdam, Aug. 26.—The Telegraaf learned from Vlieland that a Zeppelin dirigible balloon passed over the island of the Netherlands, traveling from an eastern to a northwestern direction. Vlieland is off the entrance to the Zuider Zee and in a northwesterly direction lies the northeast coast of England.

Slav Offensive Broken, Claim.

Berlin, via London, Aug. 30.—The fall of Brest-Litovsk caused discussions among members of the Reichstag. The event is regarded as emphasizing the impression that the Russians will not be able to resume the offensive with any prospect of success.

Reward for Murderer's Arrest.

Dassel, Aug. 30.—A $3,000 reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderer or murderers of O. M. Palmquist, cashier of the Citizen's State Bank, murdered Nov. 5, 1914, has been offered by his widow and a brother of Palmquist and the bank directors.

Edison Burned by Chemical.

West Orange, N. J., Aug. 27.—Thomas A. Edison, while at work in one of his laboratories at Silver Lake, near Newark, was painfully, though it is believed not seriously, burned about the eyes by the accidental splash of a potash solution.

Mr. Edison was leaning over a filter, when his assistant opened the wrong stopcock and the solution was thrown into his face. He quickly bathed his eyes and first aid was administered from a kit kept in the laboratory for emergencies.

AMERICAN POWDER MILLS BLOWN UP

EXPLOSIONS OCCUR AT SAME TIME IN ACTON, MASS., AND WILMINGTON, DELA.

WORK ON LARGE WAR ORDERS

Police Believe Damage Was Caused With Intent to Cripple American Powder Company—Two Dupont Workmen Are Killed.

Acton, Mass., Aug. 31.—Three powder mills were blown up in unexplained explosions, when the American Powder company here lost its glazing plant and the Dupont Powder company at Wilmington, Dela., two black powder mills at about the same time.

Two lives were lost at Wilmington. Work on large war orders will be held up for several weeks.

With a shock that was felt within a radius of 40 miles the glazing mill of the American Powder company here, which, since the outbreak of the European war, has been working to capacity, was blown up early in the morning. So far as is known nobody was killed.

Outside Sources Blamed.

The actual money loss to the company was not heavy, but it was stated that work on large orders probably would be held up several weeks.

Property owners in the surrounding towns, particularly in Maynard, were heavy losers because of shattered windows.

The mill had been closed down and the police expressed the belief that the explosion had been caused with intent to cripple the plant.

An official of the company said it would take several weeks to install new machinery, and until this was done work would be at a standstill.

Two Workmen Killed.

Wilmington, Dela., Aug. 30.—Two workmen were instantly killed and considerable damage was done to property by an explosion of two black powder mills of the Dupont Powder company in the upper Hagley yards, near here. The victims are Lawrence Cunningham, aged 45, of this city, and Hugh Gillespie, 35, of Hazleton, Pa.

The two reports were terrific, being heard more than a dozen miles away. Hundreds of windows in nearby houses were broken. Several hundred pounds of powder exploded, completely destroying the mills.

The first to go was a fuse mill. This set off the second plant nearby. Pieces of one of the victims was found in a tree on the opposite side of Brandywine creek.

The cause of the explosion has not been determined, but officials say it probably was due to a spark or to grit in the powder.

KILL 47 MEXICAN BANDITS

American Posses Still Hunting for Others of Band—Outlaws Cross Rio Grande.

Brownsville, Tex., Aug. 31. — Authentic reports were received by county officers here that 47 of the Mexican bandits who participated in the attack of the Norias ranch, 65 miles north of Brownsville, August 8, have been killed by American posses and officers and that the others of the band, numbering probably fifteen, are still at large in the brush. One of these Mexicans, it was said, was killed near Sebastian while another's right arm was shot off and he was captured. A private letter received here said Mexicans were crossing the Rio Grande into Starr county and proceeding through the uninhabitated portion of the country for some unknown point in the hills. Starr county is 80 miles west of Brownsville.

Slavs Leave East Galicia.

Berlin, via London, Aug. 31.—The new Austro-German offensive movement in eastern Galicia has forced a Russian retreat over a long section of the front.

This announcement was made by army headquarters which also stated that the resistance of Russians in the north, near Kovno had been broken, and that in the center of the line, Prince Leopold's forces pursuing the Russians further had almost overtaken their right wing.

New Attack on Turks Fails.

Constantinople, via London, Aug. 31. —A new attack by land and sea on the Turkish positions at the Dardanelles has resulted in heavy fighting. The Turkish war office announced that several onlaughts had been repulsed with heavy losses to the Allies.

It was also said that a cruiser and a transport of the Allies had been hit repeatedly by the Turkish guns.

Scott Back from Mexico.

Washington, Aug. 30. — General Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of the army, returned to Washington from the Mexican border where for several weeks he has been doing special work for the state department in furtherance of the Pan-American peace plans. He would not comment on the results of his mission which he will discuss with Secretary Lansing.

The general also discussed with Villa the Pan-American convention proposal which Villa and his followers have accepted.

STATE BREVITIES

Little Falls.—Adjudged insane on the same day, Philip Bolstrom and his wife, Anna Bolstrom, were taken to the asylum at Fergus Falls. They lived on a farm at Upsala.

Rochester.—Six young persons of Rochester had a miraculous escape from death when a seven-passenger car in which they were riding ran off Cascade bridge, dropped ten feet and turned over. Five of the occupants were pinned beneath the car in the water.

Hibbing.—Not to be outdone by the announcement of postal officials of the twin cities that a postoffice department will be in operation at the state fair, J. B. O'Connors, local postmaster, declares that a branch postoffice will be established at the St. Louis county fair here.

Faribault.—Two automobiles collided near the village of Medford. The machines are owned by C. C. Clausen of Kenyon and L. J. Kinsell of Owatonna. Mrs. Clausen was thrown through the windshield and badly cut by the glass. The drivers say they were blinded by the lights.

Duluth.—William R. Stone, one of Duluth's leading business men and a prominent figure in the early life of the city, died at Santa Barbara, Cal. He was 88 years old. He is survived by his widow and four nieces, two of whom, Mrs. T. L. Blood and Mrs. W. A. Hardenbergh, live in St. Paul.

Stillwater.—Petitions were filed with the county auditor by county option people, asking that a special election be called for some time in October. The county auditor will name the date in the immediate future. The first petition in favor of county option was received by mail from Afton and had four names.

Duluth.—Meyer Fonberg, age 73, dreading the approaching cold weather and coal bills, tried to end his life in Lake Superior, but was pulled out by the police. He declares he will try again, but next time will go far enough away from the center of business not to attract attention. He declares the cold winters and the additional expense ahead cause him untold dread.

Winona.—That his mother might be successfully operated upon at a Winona hospital, M. C. Shield submitted to an operation whereby blood was transfused from his body to that of his parent, Mrs. Emma S. Shield.

Mr. Shield is an employe of the appropriations committee of the house of representatives at Washington, D. C., and is visiting in this city.

Minneapolis.—A meeting was held in Minneapolis to extend the operations of the Minnesota Game and Fish Protective league to embrace the entire state. The league's activities have been confined to Minneapolis and Hennepin county.

It is the intention to organize a society which will be composed of sportsmen from all parts of the state. Invitations to the meeting have been sent to several hundred persons.

Brainerd.—In the presence of mining and business men from Duluth, Superior, Hibbing, Virginia, Barrows and Brainerd, the Rolly mine, of the Barrows Mining company at Barrows, was christened. Little Olivet Martell of New Duluth broke a bottle of spring water on the sides of the 29,000-pound steel "shoe." The Brainerd city band played and luncheon was served. Speeches were made by John J. Moe of Duluth, C. B. Rowley and John A. Hoffbauer of Brainerd.

Appleton.—When Joseph King of Ortonville attempted to demonstrate to Howard Lockwood that his car was capable of running 50 miles an hour he approached a sharp turn and the car turned a complete revolution in the air and landed upright on the opposite side of a ditch. King was picked up from the ditch unconscious. The men were brought to town, where it was found a few bad bruises was the extent of their injuries. The car was practically ruined.

St. Cloud.—Newton F. Spear of Sauk Center, who voluntarily went to the Fergus Falls insane asylum for treatment, has served the officials with the necessary three days' notice demanding his freedom. Mrs. Spear has now filed a formal complaint against her husband. An officer from this county will meet Spear at the door of the asylum when he is released, and will bring him here for a hearing. If he is found to be still insane he will be returned to the asylum.

St. Paul.—Between 5,000 and 10,000 men representing the thirty-eight union labor organizations of St. Paul will parade through the business section of the city Labor day, September 6.

This was decided at a meeting of the parade marshals at the Trades and Labor hall.

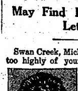
The parade will be in six divisions, each headed by a band. It will be made up of marchers from the unions and of floats representing the various industrial activities in which the union members are employed.

St. Cloud.—That even though the final decree of divorce did not provide for the support of the minor children, the wife has the right later to sue her divorced husband for a share of the cost of supporting the children, was the decision made by Judge Roeser in the case of Riley against Riley.

Moorhead.—J. A. Karlstrom and two of his employes were arrested on a charge of violating the liquor laws of the state. This is the first arrest of any of the former saloonkeepers of the city on this charge, though most of the establishments have been selling soft drinks and tobacco.

WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.



Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, R.F.D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.

Another Sufferer Relieved.

Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my housework now, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, Kennebago, Maine.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter wil be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Right Happy.

Knowing that the daughter of her laundress had been married recently, Mrs. Blank of Boston said to the laundress:

"Is your daughter happy, Chloe?"

"Well, no, ma'am, she ain't what you might call happy. To tell de plain truf, ma'am, she done had to pitch in an' gib her husban' two or three good lickin's already, so day ain't neither ob 'em what yo' might call right happy, ma'am, no, ma'am."

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Our idea of a mean man is one who spends two-thirds of his time in getting money and the other third in keeping it.

Be Warned in Time

Do you have backache? Are you tired and worn out? Feel dizzy, nervous and depressed? Are the kidney secretions irregular? Highly colored; contain sediment? Likely your kidneys are at fault. Weak kidneys give warning of distress. Heed the warning; don't delay—Use a tested kidney remedy. None so well-recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills. None so universally successful.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

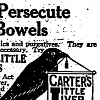
Mrs. Henry Zumach, near Great Northern depot, Hutchinson, Minn., says: "I had terrible sharp pains in my back and when I did any work, my back seemed to be breaking. I got so dizzy, I thought I would fall and I was weak and run down. Doctors said an operation was my only hope for relief and I grew discouraged. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the pains, restoring me to good health. I gained in weight and I am now feeling fine."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

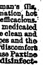
Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.



For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A LABOR DAY REALISM

In Work He Found Salvation for Both Body and Mind

By FRANK H. SWEET

PENNINGTON lit a cigarette, took one puff, hesitated, and threw it away. He had forgotten the doctor's quietly spoken but incisive words, and now remembered them with a sudden return of his old dread of what might come.

And yet, what odds? The world was an unsatisfactory place at best, and if it was to be hedged in by high walls, what pleasure would the little cells be?

A band of music was approaching, and his gaze went to it with the crowd's.

Behind the music came a great block of marching men, and behind them another and another, and still another. Then Pennington understood. It was Labor day, and this was the trades parade.

Under other circumstances Pennington's gaze would have turned away indifferently; but there was only the sidewalk or the street, and of the two the street was the less tedious. It was at least a moving bore.

The first impression that came clearly to his understanding was one of the strong, stalwart units of the blocks; the next, their contented and even happy looks.

"How happy and strong they are," said a voice at his side, and Pennington looked down, a quick glow coming into his face, and fading yet more quickly. It was the girl who had tinged his dreams, who had since grown distant and somewhat scornful.

"Yes, they seem strong and happy, Esther," he answered, "in spite of being in the trades."

"Because of being in the trades," she corrected swiftly, a vibrant ring in her voice that brought his eyes again to her face. She was looking out at the marching blocks, her gaze steady, but with a tremulousness of the delicate lips that somehow reminded him of the odd note in her voice.

The next day there was a rumor of Pennington's going abroad; his housekeeper had received a note to close the house, the agent to look after the affairs until further instructions.

Down on one of the back streets, a street unknown to Pennington's old life, were many dingy offices, meager in appointments, but representing a vast accretion of labor. At one of them a line of men were seeking employment, passing in front of a keen-eyed foreman, who accepted or rejected them almost without a glance.

But the rejections were few. Men were wanted for new blocks of buildings going up, men of skill, of strength, of merely carrying capacity—any man who could add his strength to the labor force and hasten the work.

So when a white-handed man of confessed incapacity stepped in front of the foreman's desk he was looked at askance, but finally accepted and set to carrying brick from the sidewalk to the men who were laying the foundation. It was muscle-making or muscle-breaking work, and for the first few days—or weeks even—it seemed wholly of the breaking.

Then Pennington Understood.

But there was an under element of doggedness in Pennington's nature which had never come to the surface, and though his limbs trembled with weariness long before the days were half over, and at noon he sank into a crouching heap upon the nearest board rather than cross the street to a restaurant, he struggled on in some way until the hour of dismissal came.

The second day the boss told him gruffly that he could not afford to pay him more than half wages, and the third day that he should pay him nothing at all, for he was worth nothing.

This was tantamount to a discharge, and so the boss meant it, but it was not one in actual words. Pennington disregarded it.

The boss looked toward him doubtfully from time to time, but in the end concluded to let him remain. Such determination promised good work, if the man survived the breaking in. Besides, he must be in dire need.

Pennington had a little room over the second-hand store where he purchased a coarse suit of working clothes, but he had not brought money to pay the room rent. He possessed a cheap silver watch, however, and this he left as security. With his first pay envelope he redeemed the watch.

In his room were cot, a chair, and a rusty little stove propped up with wooden blocks. But not until the third week did he start a fire in the stove and make disastrous ineffectual attempts to cook his breakfast.

By this time the blisters had disappeared under rough lumps and ridges. How he had lived before this no one knew but himself, for until he received his second pay envelope he did not commence crossing the street to the restaurant for a noon lunch.

When he sat down for a few minutes at the noon hour he did not double over in a tremulous heap as he had done at first, and though his face was thinner and whiter, its flesh was firmer than when he first came, and his eyes were clearer.

As Pennington's hands acquired a working knowledge of the materials, and his mind began to more thoroughly grasp the details, the boss gave him occasional jobs of oversight or authority, for he seemed the best man at hand for them.

Seemed to Be Directing the Work.

At first an hour or two of keeping the men's time, the stock taking of some of the materials, or perhaps a commission downtown to purchase things that required inspection and could not be ordered by messenger or telephone; then, after a year or so, he began to be left in temporary charge during the enforced absence of both foreman and boss.

And by that time Pennington's hands were as firm and hard as the average workingman's, and his thin face and narrow shoulders were filling out with good, solid flesh.

At the end of three years the foreman started out as an independent contractor and the boss took his place. Pennington would have then become boss, but the new contractor asked him to go with him as foreman, and Pennington, with an odd feeling of exultation and wonder, consented.

All this time the Pennington agent had heard nothing, and an expression of speculative concern was beginning to appear in his face.

Of course Pennington must be dead, for he was a man who required a great deal of money, and being in Europe made the money more imperative. The agent was in half mind to communicate with the nearest relative, but hesitated and concluded to wait a little longer.

A small portion of Esther Kilton's property consisted of downtown tenements. In the last few years she had become infected with the reform movement, and was remodeling them with more regard for the inmates' welfare than her rent roll.

Several blocks had already been rebuilt and occupied, and recently to hasten the work she had given a block to a new contractor. When the old buildings were demolished and the new walls were up a dozen or more feet she went down to look at the work.

Poised on the very end of a timber almost above her was an alert, compactly built man, who seemed to be directing the work.

Something about him drew her gaze back again and again; yet even while her eyes kindled they filled mistily. He was so like and yet so unlike; so what the other might have been, and was not.

Presently the man sprang lightly across to another timber seven or eight feet away, explained something about the work to a new man, then crouched and dropped to the ground 12 feet below.

As he turned he stood facing the owner, and they gazed for some moments into each other's eyes. He had been so absorbed in the work that he had not noticed her presence.

"Esther!" he cried.

"Ralph Pennington," wonderingly. "I thought you were in Europe."

"No; I have been here all the time."

"In work like this?"

He nodded.

She looked at him with the color rising warmer in her face. In her eyes was inquiry, then comprehension, joy, exultation.

"Ralph," she said softly, after a long silence, "will you come up this evening and—and tell me about it?"

There was a smile in Pennington's eyes, though his face remained grave.

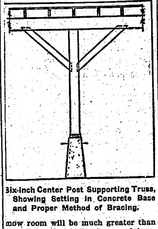
"Yes, Esther," he answered. "I will come up and—and ask you about it. I am now in the trades."

BUILDING SMALL BARN

Truss Shown in Illustration Can Be Worked Out Nicely.

Affords Strong Roof That Will Not Sag and Mow Room Will Be Much Larger—It Has Been Found to Be Quite Satisfactory.

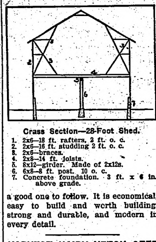
If you are planning to build a small barn or a cattle shed that will store a large amount of hay, it will pay to study the truss that is shown in illustration, writes W. E. Frudden in Farm, Stock and Home. This can be worked out very nicely where rafters are not over eighteen feet in length. It will give a strong barn, a strong roof that will not sag, and the mow room will be much greater than if you build a timber barn and have lots of crossties or beams. A barn with a truss like this one was built in central Iowa a few years ago, and time has shown that it is a good job. It also, by the way, was a cheap frame to put up from the standpoint of both labor and materials.



Six-inch Center Post Supporting Truss, Showing Setting in Concrete Base and Proper Method of Bracing.

It is just a plain gable-roofed barn with 18-foot rafters of two-by-six and placed two feet center to center. The studding are 16 feet on top of the concrete wall and the hay floor joists of two-by-eight stuff are nine feet from the floor. The mow holds one ton of hay for about every running foot of the barn. Note how the studding, the joists and the rafters are all tied up together so that they cannot bulge, sag, twist or bend. A plank girder made out of four 2x12's runs through the center of the barn when it is only 28 feet in width. The girder is supported by six-by-eight posts and properly braced.

For a small barn that has a fairly good capacity, this kind of an idea is a good one to follow. It is economical, easy to build and worth building, strong and durable, and modern in every detail.



Crass Section—28-Foot Shed.

1. 2x6—18 ft. rafters, 2 ft. o. c.
2. 2x6—16 ft. studding 2 ft. o. c.
3. 2x6—braces.
4. 2x8—14 ft. joists.
5. 8x12—girder. Made of 2x12s.
6. 6x8—8 ft. post. 10 o. c.
7. Concrete foundation. 3 ft. x 6 in. above grade.

HARVEST HAIRY VETCH SEED

Mowing Machine Should Be Used When Oldest Pods Are Ripe—Use Great Care in Curing.

In harvesting hairy vetch seed it should be cut with a mowing machine when the oldest pods are fully ripe. The wheels of the power as well as the horses must not be allowed to pass over the cut vetch, as otherwise much of the seed will be shattered out. As the pods break open readily when dry, the greatest care should be taken in curing and handling to avoid loss of seed. It can be threshed with an ordinary grain thresher by lowering the concaves sufficiently to avoid cracking the seed.

Yields of from three to ten bushels per acre of hairy vetch seed may be expected in addition to the rye or other grain with which it is grown. A complete separation of the hairy vetch seed from rye or wheat is best made by use of a spiral separating machine.

Cut Worms.

This pest is troublesome only when its numbers have increased to such an extent that all food in the vicinity has been devoured. The larvae then travel in compact masses and here is their vulnerable point of attack. If a furrow is thrown open across their path they will enter it, but they cannot climb out of the steep side, so here they can be utterly exterminated.

Keep Chicks Scratching.

Keep the chicks busy eating and exercising. If they don't eat they will not grow, and if they do not exercise they will die.

Feeding Egg Shells.

If the egg shells are fed to poultry care should always be taken to crush them thoroughly before feeding.

CULTIVATION OF THE GARDEN

Conserves Moisture, Kills Weeds, Aerates Soil and Increases the Supply of Plant Food.

(By M. F. AHERN, Kansas Experiment Station.)

First, last and al the time, let the slogan be "Cultivation." In small gardens cultivation must necessarily be by hand. The hoe, rake and fingers will prove efficient tools for cultivation of a square rod garden. Cultivation conserves moisture, kills the weeds, aerates the soil and increases the supply of plant food.

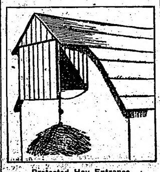
Watering should be done carefully, for too much is nearly as bad as too little. It is better to irrigate or sprinkle vegetables in the evening, so that there will be less evaporation. A good way to apply water to a small garden is to make a shallow furrow with the hoe and then permit the water to run into these shallow ditches. As soon as the soil will permit after watering the garden should be cultivated in order to conserve the moisture.

Insects are prevalent this season. The flea beetle has been eating the radish. Spray with powdered arsenate of lead and lime, or with arsenate of lead dissolved in water. For the green aphis—these insects feed upon the under side of the leaves, sucking the juice—spray with soap and water, one pound of soap to six gallons of water. Cut worms are likely to be troublesome. Bran mash is a good remedy. Use two or three ounces of sugar or similar quantity of molasses to a gallon of water and sufficient bran to make a mixture that will readily run through the fingers.

PROTECT THE HAY ENTRANCE

Porch Shown and Described Herewith Will Be Found of Much Convenience on Average Farm.

For convenience in drawing hay into the barn, the porch shown herewith will be found very satisfactory. The boom from which the hayfork tackle is suspended extends all the way out to the gable end of the porch. Convenient dimensions for this porch are 10 feet each way. This will enable the very largest forkful of hay to be taken in without choking the entrance.



Protected Hay Entrance.

As shown, the porch should be closed with a door hung from hinges above, held in place when closed by ropes attached to the lower corners and fastened on the inside of the barn when the door is shut. The chief advantages of this plan are that the hay tackle is always under cover so there is no warping of the wooden supports, rusting of the metal nor rotting of the rope. The roof above the porch need not extend more than four or five feet beyond the main roof of the barn. The large dimension is the better.—Orange Judd Farmer.

USEFULNESS OF SMALL TOAD

It Captures and Devours Wasps, Yellow Jackets, Ants, Beetles, Spiders, Worms, Bugs, Etc.

The toad lives from 10 to 40 years, and it can lay over a thousand eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It captures and devours wasps, yellow jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, crickets, weevils, caterpillars, moths, etc. In 24 hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. A single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every ten of those would have done one cent damage the toad has saved $10. Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener, and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in the greenhouse, garden, and berry patch.—Ohio State University.

Don't Waste Wood Ashes.

Ordinary wood ashes contain on the average about 8 or 9 per cent of potash and 2 per cent of phosphoric acid. Investigators have considered that there is enough potash and phosphoric acid in a bushel of wood ashes to make it worth 20 to 25 cents. Besides that, some 10 to 15 cents additional might be allowed for the "alkali power" of the ashes. This power is that which enables ashes to rot weeds and to ferment peat.

Grass.

Grass is one of nature's necessities. To the eye it is soft and green upon its surface; but it is much stronger and far-reaching than it looks. It helps to hold together the earth's surface by the close-clinging and intricate entanglements of its roots and it serves this purpose all the year around.

Have a Colt Pasture.

Good plan to have a colt pasture, rather than allow the colts to follow the mares in the field.

The General Says:

Know-why and know-how are essential to any success. Every one of us has to acknowledge that the same sort of military preparedness that fits a nation for its defense is the most effective principle in making an industry of any kind serviceable and profitable both to manufacturer and consumer.

This Great Roofing Organization Is Trained Like an Army

Three enormous mills—officered and manned by the best trained force ever enlisted in an industrial army—three huge factories that are run like clockwork.

Military exactness in the securing and selection of raw material, and in every step from then on until the finished product is distributed and sold.

Constant readiness—being prepared every minute for the work to be done the next—Right there you have your finger on the great, essential reasons for the unfailing satisfaction every user finds in

Certain-teed

ROOFING

This roofing certainly has no superior. It is the best roofing that can possibly be made and it is manufactured in and guaranteed by the largest Roofing and Building Paper Mills in the World. 1-ply is guaranteed 5 years; 2-ply, 10 years, and 3-ply, 15 years, and this guarantee means the *minimum life* of the roofing. Thousands of *Certain-teed* Roofs all over the country are outliving the period of the guarantee.

When the General first entered the field the cost of roofing was two or three times more than it is today and the quality was not as high as *Certain-teed* is today. By reason of his enormous output the General has not only been able to bring down the cost and selling price of roofing, but he has also been able to raise the quality to its maximum. Today every fifth roll of roofing sold bears the *Certain-teed* label.

Slate Surfaced

SHINGLES

These shingles are made of the same high-grade materials as are used in *Certain-teed* Roofing. This process recognizes the principle that roofing materials don't wear out—they dry out. Therefore, *Certain-teed* Roofing is made with a soft center asphalt and coated with a harder blend of asphalts, which keeps the soft saturation within—the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly. This produces a flexible shingle, a true sign of thorough saturation in the slowest drying asphalt mixtures that can be made for roofing purposes. A thick, stiff or heavy-bodied asphalt shingle is by no means a proof of durability on the roof.

We use only genuine crushed slate in natural green or red colors for surfacing the *Certain-teed* Shingle. No painting is necessary. We don't try to use old brick, common rock, or crushed tile from old tile roofs. The slate also increases the fire-resisting qualities, thereby minimizing fire dangers and lowering insurance rates.

Certain-teed roofing, shingles, wall boards, felts, building papers, etc., bearing the General's name, are sold by your local lumber or hardware dealer at very reasonable prices. Don't send your money away for these goods. Patronize your home dealer.

General Roofing Manufacturing Company

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh
Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City
Seattle Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

Business Opportunities

Do you know that one of the most profitable lines of trade is a Billiard Room and Bowling Alley in combination with a Cigar Store, Quick Lunch Room or Barber Shop? We have a large list of good locations. They are yours for the asking. Write at once; stating where you desire to locate. Ask for catalogs of Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys and Fixtures. We sell on easy payments.

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., Dept. XYZ, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago

Progress.

"I hope you are using your vacation to good advantage," said the boy's father. "When you go back to college, I shall expect you to be more of a credit to your family than you were last year."

"Don't worry about that, father," said the boy. "My batting average has improved 50 per cent since last spring."

CUTICURA SHAVING

Is Up-to-Date Shaving for Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Prepare razor. Dip brush in hot water and rub it on Cuticura Soap held in palm of hand. Then make lather on face and rub in for a moment with fingers. Make second lathering and shave. Rub bit of Cuticura Ointment over shaven parts (and on scalp if any dandruff or itching) and wash all off with Cuticura Soap and hot water, shampooing same time. One soap for all—shaving, shampooing, bathing and toilet. It's velvet for sensitive skins. No slimy mug. No germs. No waste of time or money. Free sample each, if you wish. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston." Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Local Color.

"So you've been out West for the first time in your life?"

"Yes, and I'm sorry I didn't go sooner."

"See any real live Indians?"

"I should say so. The proprietor of the hotel where I stayed had a dozen or more on his staff, who were paid a dollar a day each to loaf about the premises within easy range of tourists' cameras."

Sharing Peace's Blessing.

"You are surely not in favor of war?"

"Certainly not," replied the aggressive citizen. "But I want to be sufficiently prepared to convince any belligerently inclined neighbor that he is not in favor of it, either."

None Wants It.

"You've got to say this much about Bill, he always keeps his word."

"Sure; no one will take it."

WON HONOR WITH THE FIST

Some British Soldiers Who Have Earned the Victoria Cross by the Use of Their Bare Hands.

Skill in fisticuffs has several times won the Victoria Cross. At Inkerman, for instance, Capt. Hugh Rowlands saved his commanding officer, Colonel Hay, by a straight left-hander. Hay was wounded and lying on the ground, with a gigantic Russian standing over him and about to plunge a bayonet to his heart, when Rowlands, who had lost his sword, smashed the Russian with his left hand, knocking the man unconscious. Rowlands got the V. C.

At Jeerum, in India, during the Indian mutiny, Gen. James Blair, whose sword had been broken off at the hilt and who had no other weapon, dashed into a crowd of armed mutineers and knocked five of them down with his fists in a few seconds. The Victoria Cross also went to him.

Another officer whose sword broke at the handle while in action was Admiral "Tug" Wilson, who, at El Teb, bowled over six Arabs with his fists. He not only won the V. C., but also his nickname, being called "Tug" Wilson after an English boxer who about that time had gained brief notoriety by fighting John L. Sullivan, the heavyweight champion of the world.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Making Him Feel at Home.

"We are to entertain a distinguished Russian visitor this evening. What can I do to make him feel perfectly at home?"

"I don't know, unless when it comes time for him to go you let him out by the back door and wish him a safe retreat."

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

You can't very well dodge the toll gates on the road to success.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY

WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo has announced that he may place $30,000,000 in gold in Southern reserve banks to assist cotton growers. What is the matter with putting a few million into northern banks to assist the flax growers, they need it as bad as the cotton growers this year. But the northern states don't vote the right ticket to get much assistance from the present administration.

G. T. England, who published the McIntosh Times for a number of years, is now bringing suit in Justice Court to collect back due subscription. The present publisher of the Times offers an apology to his readers, and says he has nothing to do with the suits. But we fail to see where there is anything to apologize for, as Mr. England honestly has the money due him for subscription, and if they won't pay up, it is better to sue and collect than to suffer the loss, and there will undoubtedly a lot of other publishers follow his example.

The people understand that the rabid utterances of Roose velt are made for the sole purpose of embarrassing the present administration. If the wile Colonel was placed in the same position as President Wilson, he would be more saving of his wind. If Roosevelt wants war so bad, why don't he gather up a lot of the hot heads, who want some one else to do the fighting and go over and join the Canadians in the European war? The first contingent of the Canadian troops are pretty near all killed off, and they need recruiting so bad that they would undoubtedly welcome "Teddy" and any of his followers, who want war, into their ranks. But the great majority of the American people indorse the policy of President Wilson of keeping out of other people's trouble.

Germany has rendered a very satisfactory explanation of the sinking of the British steamer Arabic by a German sub-marine, and that incident is now closed. Of course the two Americans lost their lives, but they should have taken an American ship if they did not want to run the risk of being torpedoed. Germany has promised to protect and save Americans as much as possible who will persist in sailing on English ships, and that is as much as they can be expected to do. An American who will take passage on an English ship that is carrying contribands of war through that war zone has no respect for America and should be given to understand by this government, that if he goes into the European war, he must run his own chances. Of course it is sad for them to get killed, but if they should get this country into war with Germany we must stop and consider how many thousands of our best Americans must and will be slaughtered, to avenge the death of people who deliberately go on ship that they know are liable to be sunk. The American people who want to cross the ocean at this time have had warning enough to take American ships and they will be safe, but if they do take English ships, we hope President Wilson will only advise their friends to hang crepe on their doors instead of investigating how they come to get hit with a torpedo.

A CLOGGED SYSTEM NEEDS ATTENTION

Are you bilious, dizzy and listless? Dr. King's New Life Pills taken at once seizes upon constipation and starts the bowels moving naturally and easily. Moreover it acts without griping. Neglect of a clogged system often leads to most serious complications. If you wish to wake up tomorrow morning happy in mind and entirely satisfied, start your treatment to-night. 25c. a bottle.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915, and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Rosella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higbothom, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 8:00 o'clock A. M., in Book 8 of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars, with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60—100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due: and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 9th day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60+100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 20th 1915.

John Higbothom,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

[illegible] 3-10-17-24 [illegible]

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARM IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

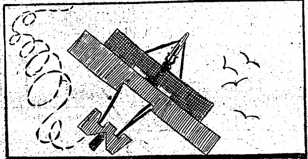
6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

F. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier



IN ADDITION TO THE MANY EDUCATIONAL FEATURES at the Minnesota State Fair, Sept. 6 to 11, for which nearly $85,000 in premiums are given, several of the most noted features in the Entertainment World will be offered. Art Smith, King of the Air, the sensation of the Frisco Exposition for ten weeks, will give performances day and night. An auto race program featuring the world's greatest speed demons, a horse racing program for $24,500 in purses, a 50-mile endurance motorcycle race, auto polo by original American and English teams, a dozen bands and orchestras, three stages of continuous vaudeville before the Grandstand afternoon and evening, these and many other features will supplement the educational program. Each night a great scenic city, stormed by air fleets and shell fire, will be destroyed in "The War of Nations." It is a program you should not miss. LET'S GO!

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

FACTS FOR SUFFERERS

Pain results from injury or congestion. Be it neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, neutris, toothache, sprain, bruise, sore stiff muscles or whatever pain you have yields to Sloan's Liniment—brings new fresh blood, dissolves the congestion, relieves the injury, the circulation is free and your pain leaves as if by magic. The nature of its qualities penetrate immediately to the sore spot. Don't keep on suffering. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. Use it. It means instant relief. Price 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as the 25c. size.—adv.

EVERY HOME NEEDS A FAITHFUL COUGH AND COLD REMEDY.

When seasons change and colds appear—when you first detect a cold after sitting next to one who has sneezed, then it is that a tried and tested remedy should be used. "I never wrote a testimonial before, but, I know positively that for myself and family Dr. King's New Discovery is the best cough remedy we ever used and we have tried them all." 50c and $1.00.—adv.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 20th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 13, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Hilmer C. Iverson, of Erie, Minn. who on August 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06404, for N.E.¼ N.E.¼ and who on April 27th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07768 for the W.½ N. E. ¼ all in Section 27 Township 153 N, Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sakarias J. Hole, Caroline Dahlen, Halvor Syverson, Ludvick Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

—MOTHERS— WATCH IRRITABLE CHILDREN!

That fever, paleness, grinding of teeth while asleep, and coated tongue are indications that your child has worms in its system. Kickapoo Worm Killer quickly gets rid of these parasites. It is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. It is pleasant to take has three effective medicinal qualities—acts as a laxative, expels the worms, and tones up the system. Begin treatment today and eliminate the cause of irritableness. 25c.—adv.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS &
MERCHANTS
STATE BANK

OF OKLEE. MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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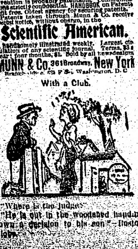


"Where is the judge?"

"He is out in the woodshed handing down a decision to his son."—Boston Globe.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you,

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located, one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold, cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
FARM MORTGAGES
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1915. NO. 27

THE LOCAL NEWS

Joseph LaCount left for the Dakota harvest fields last week.

The Highlanding school started Tuesday, with Miss Stella Ardnt as teacher.

Knut T. Sannes is making preparations to remove to Canada with his family this fall.

Andrew Nelson's thrashing rig is shock thrashing north of Highlanding this week.

Ed Narveson left for North Dakota last Saturday, to take in the thrashing season.

Fred E. Brown, was taking orders for Hitchcock. Hill Grocery Co., of Chicago in this locality today.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin left for Thief River Falls Tuesday, where they will attend High School.

Extra help is very scarce in this locality now, and the farmers are offering good prices for extra help this week,

The early sown flax was not badly injured by the frost, but the late sown flax will not be more than half a crop.

The land is rather dry for fall plowing, but plowing done now will kill off more weeds than that done later on.

Confirmation services were held at the Highlanding church last Sunday. Miss Alida Klemmetson was among one of the young ladies confirmed.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

A Tharaldson, the Highlanding blacksmith has rigged up a trip hammer to be run by a gasoline engine, which will enable him to sharpen plow lays in a hurry, and he will have plenty of that kind of work to do, if the dry weather continues.

Goodridge is one of the fastest growing villages in northern Minnesota, and why should it not be, as it has a fine farming territory tributary to it, which would be nearly doubled, if we had bridges across Red Lake River,

Oklee seems to have the opportunity to get about all of the grain grown on the south side of Red Lake River this year, as Uncle Sam has got a solid government fence that heads all grain from going north. They call it a NAVIGABLE river.

We understand that there is some talk of the farmers in Mayfield township getting up a petition asking Stephen Singer post master at Kratka, if he will not please let the mail driver, drive by their way with the mail so it will not have to lay over two days at Sunbeam post office, if they will contribute by private subscription, the amount that their cancellation amounts to, to his father George Singer, post master at Rhoda.

Anyone that has put up a mail box and desire to have any of their mail sent out by the carriers should notify the post master at Sunbeam. All mail between Sunbeam post office and Rhoda, by way of Malone, will lay in this office from Tuesday until Thursday and from Thursday until Saturday, and from Saturday until Tuesday before being sent out, as that is the latest orders, by "mine boy Stephen."

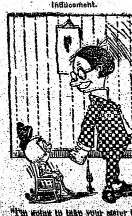
Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Singers Boss Of Mail Routes,

The matter of getting mail service for the former patrons of Malone post office was taken up with Congressman Steenerson who kindly took the matter up with the Fourth Assistant Post master General and recommended that the route be established so as to give these people mail service. The Fourth Assistant informed him, and the editor of this paper has a copy of the letter, that on the request of Stephen Singer, post master at Kratka, that the driver had orders to drive by way of Malone after Sept. 1st. Now we would like to arise and inquire what Stephen Singer, postmaster at Kratka, has to say about the establishment of the Malone mail route? Kratka post office is a distance of over four miles from the nearest point that the driver on this route can drive to it, and yet it appears that the route was established on the reccommendation of Stephen Singer, post master at Kratka, and the petition from the people reversed and the route put in, in the interest of gathering up cancellation for the Rhoda post master, the worthy sire of the worthy son, post master at Kratka. There has been some talk of a remonstrance having been gotten up by the former patrons of this route. Now let us see where the remonstrance came from. It was written out by Miss Syversrud who lives east of Rhoda post office, and never gets any mail over this line and never will, but it was enough to hang a hat on, and put in a route that is of no use to the people, and a useless expense to the government. There is also some talk about the mail driver and it taking him until after dark to drive by way of Malone. The driver on this route leaves Rhoda post office at the same time that the Plummer driver leaves. The Plummer driver has a distance of eighteen miles to drive and mail to distribute, while the driver on this route has only ten miles to drive, so that argument sinks into insignificance. We have sympathized with the farmers of that Malone locality for a number of years in their efforts to get mail service, and when they are deprived of it by a dirty deal of this kind THE SUNBEAM will place the facts before the people as they exist, and we are not going to call an old black kettle white when doing it.

We are looking up some of the HIGH records of the Singer's as postmasters, and will publish it next week just to let the people know how they obtained their high standing with the present post office department so as to dictate the establishment of mail routes.

Inducement.



"I'm going to take your sister to the movies."

"I'd almost be willin' ter be engaged ter you if you'd take me too."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Japan's Good Roads.

Japan is peculiarly well off in respect of good highways. The Tokaido, which runs from Kioto to Tokyo, is over 300 miles in length and, as the writer can testify, is admirably constructed. There is also the Nakasendo, which is even longer and passes through some of the finest scenery in the world. The reason of Japan's excellence in the matter of roads is that in the old days, not so very long ago, the daimios, or territorial nobles, had to journey to Tokyo once a year in order to pay their respects to the sovereign. They traveled by road, with great retinues, and if the highways were not in perfect condition, feudal justice was meted out to the delinquents.—London Spectator.

Terrorized.

Binks—Why, where's the breakfast? Mrs. Binks—Hush, dear! The cook ate it. Binks—What! Ate it all? Mrs. Binks—Yes, dear. We mustn't say anything. I think cook is just the sort of woman who would go round and say we starved our help.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Yeast In Bread.

In the dough from which bread is made there is a lot of sugar, which contains carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. It is necessary to ferment this sugar to make bread edible, and yeast is used because it has the power to do this. It is made from a plant having this quality. Fermenting sugar is equivalent to burning it, and there are two results. One is the formation of carbonic acid gas. A great deal of this gas is caught in the dough in the form of large or small bubbles, and some of it escapes into the air. The part that cannot escape causes the dough to rise and makes the bread light. The holes in bread are the little pockets which held the carbonic acid gas. The effect of the bubbles is to lift the body of dough so that the heat can penetrate readily and bake it properly.—Boston Herald.

A Morbid Desire.

Two octogenarian darkies at White Sulphur Springs, having been employed by one hotel management since old time war days, are now retained as pensioners, though they occasionally do light and pottering jobs about the place.

One day not long ago they were languidly raking leaves on the lawn. As a lady passed she heard them quarreling and stopped to listen.

"Nigger," stated the older of the pair, "does you know what I wish't? I wish't dat hotel yonder had a thousan' rooms in it and you wuz laid out dard in ev'y room!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Overcharged.

In a western town the attorney for the gas company was making a popular address.

"Think of the good the gas company has done," he cried. "If I were permitted a pun I would say in the words of the immortal poet, 'Honor the light brigade!'"

Whereupon a shrill voice came from the rear, "Oh, what a charge they made!"—New York Times.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Helber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Knitting.

Knitting is a Scotch invention of the fifteenth century. Soon after its invention a guild of stocking knitters was formed, with St. Fiacre as its patron saint. Hand knitting was supplemented by machinery as early as 1589, when William Lee invented the knitting frame.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON. V. P
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Fly Rod For Trout Fishermen.

Rods of split bamboo are produced by cementing together a number of triangular strips split from the whole cane to form each joint; the rod of six strips is the choice of most anglers. Weight for weight—and, of course, within reason, the lighter the rod the better—split bamboo rods are stronger and have more casting power and better action than rods of any other material. Very properly conceding that the choice of a fly rod is practically limited to the rod of split bamboo, you cannot go far wrong in selecting one nine feet in length. Such a rod for the light work of our average trout streams should not weigh over five and a quarter ounces.

Any rod seriously worth consideration has snake guides, german silver reel seat and ferrules and a solid cork hand grasp.

It is very well when making your selection to try out several rods answering to the above specifications, in order to avoid, if possible, getting a rod that is either too stiff or too flexible.—Outing.

Strength In Hollowness.

The stems of bamboos, grasses, wheat and oats are hollow, although they grow to great heights in comparison to their thickness. It might naturally be supposed that to gain strength as they grew the stems ought to be solid at the base, but it is not so. Careful experiments have proved that a solid column subject to bending strains is no stronger than a hollow one. Consequently all iron shafts are made hollow, and the steel shafts which drive the screws of steamships have a hole bored down the center to reduce the weight. But this does not reduce the strength. The thickness of the branches of trees is in proportion to the weight to be borne. Horizontal branches, such as those of the cedar and elm, are much thicker than the almost vertical branches of the poplar. The average natural factor in breaking is about one in ten, exclusive of wind pressure, and engineers employ a factor of six in building with timber.

Panama Canal Lighthouses.

It is announced that a feature of the Panama canal will be lighthouses whose lamps are lit and extinguished by the sun, without the aid of human hands. Briefly, the warmth of the sun at dawn, falling on a rod which rests on a lever, expands that rod and so moves the lever which closes the gas valve. At night the rod, getting cooler, contracts and so opens the valve and lets the gas pass, to be lit by a small jet always left burning. The rod can be adjusted according to the temperature conditions of any country. The sun valve is the invention of Gustaf Dalen, the famous Swedish physicist, recently awarded a Nobel prize.—Illustrated London News.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A.M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

USE VIVO

The flour with color, strength and volume.

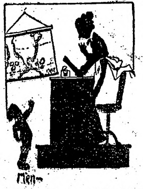
Sold by leading dealers everywhere

manufactured by
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

A Difficult Case.

Maud—Have you given Jack any opportunities to propose? Betty—Yes; but I couldn't tell him they were opportunities.—Boston Transcript.

Distressing.



"Please, teacher, me little brother can't come to school today because he's sick from eating eggs."

"That's too bad!"

"No, ma'am; only one was."—Wisconsin State Journal.

TRANSPORT SUNK; 1,870 BRITISH DIE

CROWDED TROOPSHIP STRIKES TURKISH MINE AT ENTRANCE TO DARDANELLES.

TURKISH FORCES IN TRAP

Important Part of Ottoman Troops Surrounded on Gallipoli Peninsula Is Report—Italians Claim Capture of Austrian City.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The German troops which are advancing on the important Russian port of Riga, on the Baltic, have made a further consequential gain. Official announcement was made here that they captured a position northwest of Friedrichstadt, which is about 40 miles from Riga.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—A British transport struck a mine off the entrance to the Dardanelles and sank with 320 officers, 1,250 men and a crew of 300, according to a dispatch from Sofia. All aboard were drowned. Six hundred bodies have been recovered.

Turkish Forces Surrounded.

London, Sept. 4.—The surrounding of an important part of the Turkish forces on the Gallipoli peninsula by troops of the entente allies is reported in advices from Athens to a Paris news agency. The surrender of the surrounded troops is said to be imminent.

The British press is not greatly pleased at the reception by the United States of Germany's promise to modify her submarine campaign. It complains that a promise which does not include protection for merchantmen is inadequate.

Negotiations between Turkey and Bulgaria concerning railroad concessions to the latter are again under way. It is not expected in quarters favorable to the entente Allis that they will prove successful.

Austrian City Falls.

Rome, Sept. 4.—Roverto, the largest Austrian city to fall before the Italian armies, is being slowly occupied by the king's troops.

The Rovereto forts, which blocked the Italian advance on Trent, only 13 miles away, were blown up and the Austrians began to evacuate the city, retreating northward up the Adige valley in the direction of Trent. Before retiring the enemy forces demolished all the historic Italian monuments and set fire to the homes of Italian residents.

Capture of Roverto marks the greatest single victory in the Italian advance upon Trent, the goal of General Cadorna's forces in the north.

Though the Austrians have constructed barricades across the valley between Roverto and Trent, military men here believe the Italian troops will approach Trent itself before winter halts military operations.

TURKS MURDER CHRISTIANS

American Minister at Teheran Asserts at Least 1,000 Persians Were Killed—Disease Claims 4,000.

New York, Sept. 4.—At least 1,000 Christians were killed and about 4,000 others died of disease in Urumiah, Persia, during the five months of Turkish occupation, according to a letter received by J. L. Caldwell, American minister at Teheran, from Dr. William A. Shedd of Urumiah, and made public here by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions.

Of the 6,500 Christian families in the district, Dr. Shedd said that all except 1,000 were robbed of all their possessions and nearly all suffered some loss. He said the total loss to Christians had been estimated at $2,500,000, and added that the Presbyterian mission sustained a loss of $10,000 during one attack. Considerably more than a hundred Christian girls turned Moslems during the Turkish occupation, the writer said in the hope of escaping violence.

POLK WILL SUCCEED LANSING

New York Corporation Counsel Chosen to Fill Position of Counsellor of the State Department.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Frank L. Polk, an accomplished lawyer, who stands high in the esteem of President Wilson, Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, and Secretary of State Lansing, has been picked by the last-named to fill the position of counsellor of the state department.

Mr. Polk is at present the corporation counsel of his native city, New York. He is the son of Dr. William Mecklenburg Polk, dean of the Cornell medical school, the grandson of the Confederate Bishop-General Leonidas Polk and the grand-nephew of President James K. Polk.

Take 10 Bodies from F-4.

Honolulu, Sept. 6.—Ten more bodies were found crowded into the engine room of the United States submarine F-4 when a hole was cut through the steel plates to effect an entrance. One body was identified as that of Ivan L. Mahan, machinist's mate, of Lima, Ohio.

So far 13 bodies have been taken from the hold of the submarine. Others, many in a fragmentary state and badly decomposed, have been located covered with wreckage in the interior.

PEACE PROSPECTS BRIGHTEN

GIBBONS URGES WILSON TO AID IN ENDING WAR.

President Would Insist Upon Germans Leaving Belgium—Kaiser Wants Poland Free.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Cardinal Gibbons, dean of the college of cardinals, presented a confidential communication from Pope Benedict to President Wilson inviting and urging this government to co-operate with the vatican and neutral nations to bring about peace in Europe.

Up to the present the United States has acted entirely alone in the single offer it has made to be of service in bringing about peace.

After his visit and confidential talk with the President, Cardinal Gibbons said:

"I think the prospects for peace are brightening."

Indicates Definite Results.

The statement, expressing the judgment of a representative of the pope after conferring with President Wilson, is regarded here as indicating that definite results so far as future action by this government and the vatican are concerned are already being achieved.

Cardinal Gibbons, the secretary of state, and the President, declined to reveal the details of the pope's suggestion. It was stated at the White House, in fact, that the President would not discuss the subject at all.

From two official sources, however, it is reported that:

1. Germany will not consider any peace arrangement that does not permit Poland to become an independent kingdom.

2. Germany will insist the civil freedom of the Jews must be guaranteed.

3. Germany will demand international agreement providing for the freedom of the seas.

All authorities agree in the opinion that the action taken by the pope to enlist the co-operation of a great nation like the United States is epoch-making because it is understood to be definite and complete and based upon the certain knowledge of Pope Benedict of the views of Austria and Germany.

American officials think, however, that if the terms of peace are fully disclosed and include the withdrawal of German troops from Belgium and France, this government would not hesitate to make the mediation offer at any time.

Further interesting reports were that Germany might be willing to abandon Belgium and certain parts of France and Luxemburg on condition of large compensatory territory in Africa. This report also is that the Prussian and Austrian preponderance in a new Poland would demand that the ruler of the new kingdom should be a German prince.

SAY WIFE PLOTTED MURDER

Three Negroes Sign Confession Saying Mrs. Mohr Hired Them to Kill Husband.

Providence, R. I., Sept. 3.—Mrs. Elizabeth F. Mohr, wife of Dr. Franklin Mohr, who was fatally shot while on an automobile trip from this city to Newport, was arrested after three negroes had signed a written confession saying she had hired them to kill the doctor. The negroes are charged with murder. They are George W. Healis, chauffeur, who was driving Dr. Mohr's car at the time of the shooting; Cecil V. Brown, formerly employed as a hostler by Dr. Mohr, and Henry Spellman, half-brother of Brown.

Mrs. Mohr later was held without bail on the charge of having incited the murder of her husband. She pleaded not guilty. The arraignment was at Warren.

ORDER AFFECTS 25,000 MEN

Standard Oil Gives Workers 8-Hour Day in Place of 10-Hour Schedule.

New York, Sept. 6.—Announcement of a cut in the 10-hour day and the adoption of an 8-hour schedule by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey was made here on behalf of the board of directors of that concern. Twenty-five thousand workers were said to be affected by the order which would become effective Sept. 15.

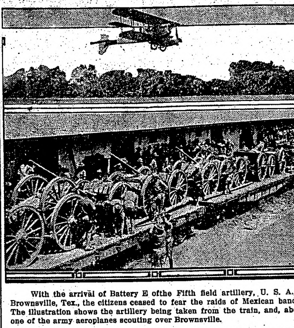
The announcement issued in behalf of the company reads as follows:

"In accordance with the policies of this company to keep its wages and working conditions equal to, or in advance of, the wages and working conditions of other men doing a similar class of work, it has been decided to adopt the 8-hour day. This change will be made without loss to the men."

Takes Haitien Customs Houses.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Rear Admiral Caperton reported to the navy department that five customs houses in Haiti now were in possession of American forces. The last one was taken over without disorder at Gonzaives upon the arrival there of the United States gunboat Castine and the collier Jason. Five customs houses still remain in possession of Haitien officials. Haitien troops at Ounanminthe have declared in favor of President D'Artiguenave, according to the report.

PROTECTION FOR BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS



With the arrival of Battery E ofthe Fifth field artillery, U. S. A., at Brownsville, Tex., the citizens ceased to fear the raids of Mexican bandits. The illustration shows the artillery being taken from the train, and, above, one of the army aeroplanes scouting over Brownsville.

TELLS KAISER U. S. CAN BRING PEACE

VON BERNSTORFF SENDS MESSAGE BEFORE SINKING OF THE ARABIC.

DESIRES TO END WAR, BELIEF

German Ruler Needs Aid of Wilson, Head of Foremost Neutral Power —May Account for Change of Policy.

New York, Sept. 3.—"In my opinion peace could be achieved at this time only by the influence of the president of the United States."

This is the purport of a personal message which Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, sent to the kaiser two days before the sinking of tho Arabic, according to information obtained from official German sources.

The kaiser is credited with desiring to end the war now while he believes he is able to exact the price of triumph in the readjustments that will be sanctioned by the peace congress.

Wilson's Aid Is Needed.

To bring about peace at this time the kaiser needs the aid of President Wilson, head of the foremost neutral power of the world.

Evidence is accumulating that this aim on the part of the German emperor accounts for his sudden decision to court the friendship and esteem of the president by acceding to Mr. Wilson's demands in regard to the conduct of the submarine warfare.

The torpedoing of the Arabic, which cost the lives of two American citizens, brought President Wilson face to face with the question of backing up his bold words with deeds the country was not prepared to perform. Then to the astonishment even of the administration, Germany disavowed the act of its submarine commander in the case of the Arabic and embarked upon a policy of conciliation of the United States, culminating in the acceptance of the American demands in the submarine controversy by Ambassador von Bernstorff at Washington.

Seek Favor of Americans.

Incidently it may be said that the ambassador's announcement of the acquiescense of Germany in President Wilson's contentions for the observance of international law, is only a beginning in the campaign launched by Berlin to win the favor of the American people.

The desire of Germany to possess the friendship of the United States will be manifested in many ways in the near future, according to close associates of the German ambassador, who frankly point out that the action of Berlin has removed a serious handicap at a critical moment from the efforts of the envoy.

750,000 Acres for Homesteaders.

Washington, Sept. 4.—President Wilson has eliminated from the Cleveland national forest in southern California 750,000 acres of rolling chaparral land which will be subject to homestead settlement from November 2 to November 29, next, and open to disposition under the general laws after that date. It was also announced that more than 1,500,000 acres of land in the Belle Fourche district, South Dakota, would be subject to entry as 320-acre homesteads after October 11.

Serbia to Satisfy Bulgaria.

London, Sept. 3.—Serbia's intention to do the part asked of her in satisfying Bulgaria's territorial demands has been communicated to Greece, of whom concessions also have been asked in the efforts to secure Bulgaria's co-operation with the entente allies, newspaper dispatches from Athens, received from Paris, declare. An impression that Japan may take part in the Dardanelles campaign is gathered in Paris from remarks recently made by Baron Hayashi, Japanese ambassador to Italy.

SPURN HIGHER FREIGHT RATE

WESTERN ROADS WILL NOT ACCEPT ADVANCE ALLOWED.

Will Appeal for Rehearing of Cases, Charging Interstate Commerce Commission with Inconsistency.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Western railroads will not accept the advances in freight rates allowed them by a recent decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Acting on advice of their executive officers, the attorneys of the various lines met in this city and decided to appeal from the commission's decision and to file a petition for a rehearing of the rate cases early next week.

"The main ground is that we believe that the Interstate Commerce Commission's opinion in the rate case is entirely inconsistent with itself and with its previous decisions," said Mr. Wright. "It is inconsistent both on the general subject of additional revenues the railroads claimed they needed, and also specifically in the treatment of our request for higher interstate freight rates by citing instances of lower intrastate rates."

U.S. TROOPS FIGHT MEXICANS

Find Bullet-Ridden Bodies of Texans in Bed of Dried Lake—Mexicans Slain.

Brownsville, Tex., Sept. 4.—The bullet-riddled bodies of two Americans, who were kidnaped by Mexican bandits, about 12 miles north of here, were found late in the day in the bed of a dried lake.

They were Earl Donaldson, a farmer, who came here from Fayette, Mo., two weeks ago and an engineer named Smith, engaged in concrete construction work on an irrigation canal. The bodies were brought to Brownsville. Donaldson, Smith and Stanley Dodds, the latter a contractor, building an irrigation pumping station, were captured by the Mexicans.

Because one of the band told the others that Dodds was a German, he was not harmed, but his hat and shoes were taken. The pumping station and an automobile were burned by the bandits.

Later in the day the Mexicans became engaged in a running fight with a detachment of United States infantry and in the excitement Dodds escaped.

He telephoned from a distant ranch house that he was safe. The fight between the Mexicans and the American detachment resulted in the death of one Mexican and the escape of the 15 others who composed the band.

Plans for Orozco Funeral.

El Paso, Sept. 4.—After preparations had been completed to hold the funeral of General Pascual Orozco at the Mexican Methodist Episcopal church here the Orozco family cancelled the plans and announced the funeral would be held at the undertaking establishment, where it has been viewed by many thousands of Mexicans. Mrs. Orozco declined to avail herself of General Villa's permission to inter the body in Mexican soil.

Crookston Boy Kills Self.

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 4.—Earl Dittman, aged 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Dittman, residing three miles south of Crookston, committed suicide. He was despondent because of ill health.

To Build Naval Reserve.

Washington, Sept. 4.—A plan for the building up of an adequate national naval reserve in addition to the existing state militia and the regular reserve created by the last congress, has been made public by Acting Secretary Roosevelt of the navy department.

It contemplates the mobilization of yachtsmen and powerboat owners and their craft with naval reserve ships in a training squadron, following the idea of the successful army camp at Plattsburg, N. Y.

GERMANY ACCEPTS AMERICA'S TERMS

SENDS NOTE OFFICIALLY AGREEING TO DEMANDS MADE BY PRESIDENT WILSON.

SUBMARINE WARFARE ENDS

Berlin Promises Liners Will Not Be Sunk Without Warning—Lansing Asserts Comment Seems Needless in View of Clearness.

TEXT OF GERMAN NOTE.

"Washington, Sept. 2, 1915.

"My Dear Secretary—

"With reference to our conversation, I beg to inform you that my instructions concerning our answer to Your last Lusitania note contains the following passage:

"'Liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without safety of the lives of noncombatants, provided that the liners do not try to escape or offer resistance.'

"Although I know you do not wish to discuss the Lusitania question till the Arabic incident has been definitely and satisfactorily settled, I desire to inform you of the above policy because this policy of my government was decided on before the Arabic incident occurred.

"I have no objections to you making any use you may please of the above information.

"Very sincerely yours,
"—J. Bernstorff."

Washington, Sept. 2.—Germany has officially accepted America's terms.

Ambassador Bernsdorff, speaking for the German foreign office, informed the state department that henceforth the kaiser's submarine methods will conform to America's interpretation of international law.

There will be no more unwarned attacks on merchant ships, Germany stated. Vessels suspected of carrying contraband will be visited and searched before being destroyed. Their crews and passengers will be given every opportunity to escape.

"Liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without safety of the lives of noncombatants provided that the liners do not try to escape or offer resistance," was the written statement of Ambassador Bernstorff, conveying his instructions to the secretary of state.

"Comment Seems Needless."

Commenting on the statement, Secretary of State Lansing would only say: "That in view of its clearness it seemed needless to make any comment in regard to it," other than to say that it appeared to be a "recognition of the fundamental principles for which we have contended."

Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, acting on instructions from Berlin, called upon Secretary Lansing and verbally informed him of the German foreign office's action.

The ambassador's conference with Secretary Lansing lasted fifteen minutes. As he left the secretary's room, Count Von Bernstorff said Mr. Lansing would give out a statement as to the conference, but himself refused to discuss his visit.

Demands Agreed To.

Count von Bernstorff was informed that the United States could not accept as final an oral transmission of the German point of view.

Bernstorff received the German acceptance of the American terms direct from the German foreign office.

When he left the department, it was with the intention of reducing the memorandum to writing and submitting in that form as quickly as possible.

In effect, said Secretary Lansing, all American demands were agreed to with reference to warning the enemy merchant ships before attacking them and to the requirements for visit and search and for the safety of passengers.

The communication in the form in which it was delivered related to future submarine activities.

GERMAN U-BOAT MAY BE LOST

Submarine Which Sank Arabic Might Possibly Have Been Torpedoed, Says Admiralty.

Berlin, via London, Sept. 2.—The German admiralty has advanced the suggestion that the submarine which may have torpedoed the steamer Arabic possibly had foundered or had been sunk by the British. A high official of the admiralty, in again declaring that absolutely no news on the sinking of the Arabic was as yet available, said:

"Would it not be lamentable if the submarine should have been lost and we should never learn what happened?

Foreign Money Recovers.

New York, Sept. 4.—Recovery of foreign money values in this market was as spectacular and swift as its recent decline. Sterling gained 8¼ cents from the last quotation, touching 4.62½ at the close; francs gained 14 cents on the day's transactions going to 5.95, and lires showed an improvement of 9 cents at 6.65. Reichsmarks inactive, gained ¼ of a point, reaching 80¾.

The sudden and unprecedented rally clarified the situation for the time being.

IN ALL OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

There Is Hardly A Woman Who Does Not Rely Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Princeton, Ill.—"I had inflammation, hard headaches in the back of my neck and a weakness all caused by female trouble, and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with such excellent results that I am now feeling fine. I recommend the Compound and praise it to all. I shall be glad to have you publish my letter. There is scarcely a neighbor around me who does not use your medicine."—Mrs. J. F. JOHNSON, R. No. 4, Box 30, Princeton, Illinois.

Experience of a Nurse.

Poland, N.Y.—"In my experience as a nurse I certainly think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a great medicine. I wish all women with female troubles would take it. I took it when passing through the Change of Life with great results and I always recommend the Compound to all my patients if I know of their condition in time. I will gladly do all I can to help others to know of this great medicine."—Mrs. HORACE NEWMAN, Poland, Herkimer Co., N. Y.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Time Has Made a Difference.

"The last time I saw Sylvia Pankhurst before the war," writes a London clubman, "she was in the arms of a policeman, being carried off to the Vine Street station, followed by scores of militants shrieking that women would never be slaves. I saw her a few nights ago down near Poplar way, where she was presiding over a twopenny restaurant where splendid dinners of hot stew, potatoes and fruit pudding with bread, butter and tea were served to distressed East Enders. In addition the suffragettes have organized pure milk depots for the babies, and an employment bureau for girls and womn."

Working Up an Appetite.

"I don't know why we came in here," said Mrs. Bored, as she settled herself down in a restaurant. "I'm not a bit hungry."

"That's all right," said hubby. "Just you sit here and wait."

"Wait! But why? I'm not hungry, as I said before."

"Never mind, dear. You will be by the time the waiter brings us our food."—Philadelphia Record.

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

There's many a kick concealed in an insulated electric wire.

Backache is Discouraging

Nothing is more discouraging than a constant backache. Lame when you awaken, pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work or to rest. Backache often indicates bad kidneys. If the urine is disordered, passages too frequent or scanty, there is further proof. Delay is dangerous. Prompt use of Doan's Kidney Pills now may spare you serious trouble later. Doan's is the world's best-recommended kidney remedy.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

C. N. Woods, 515 S. Baldwin St., Madison, Wis., says: "My kidneys didn't act regularly and the secretions were unnatural. I had a lame and aching back, too. When I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills I used them and they gave me prompt relief from the aches, pains and lameness. They regulated the action of my kidneys, too. I haven't had any kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

In Minnesota.

Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

Mapleton.—At a special election here the proposition to issue $9,000 bonds to erect a central heating plant for the schools was carried by 8 majority. At an election held in July the same proposition failed by 22 votes.

Luverne.—Chester Linnell of Clinton township reports the largest yield of oats so far this season, an average of 64½ bushels from a 37-acre field. The largest average of barley reported is 44 bushels an acre. Threshing has been delayed on account of rain.

Zumbrota.—The Zumbrota schools begin the fall work on Sept. 6. One of the new features of instruction will be a course in agriculture in charge of W. J. Freed, a graduate of Ames, Iowa, who started the agricultural courses in the Bemidji high school. The board has leased two acres within the village limits for this work.

Stephen.—After having had two newspapers several years, Stephen will now have only one. The Leader, which was established in 1883 by J. P. Lundris, D. Hanna, O. Mickelson and others, has been sold to the Stephen Messenger, with which it will be merged. The Leader was for a time edited by Sam Clark of Jim Jam Jems fame. It has been published by B. B. Brett since 1907.

Anoka.—The Anoka county Sunday school convention elected the following officers: President, B. A. Norris; vice president, W. H. Palmer; secretary, Miss Myrtle Emmons; treasurer, Miss Jessie Seith, superintendents of departments, Adult, H. J. Smith; teacher training, Mrs. C. P. McLean; Mrs. O. A. Beckum; elementary, Blanche Nyatt; home, Mrs. G. D. Hilliard; temperance, Mrs. J. H. Buck; missionary, Mrs. Dora McLeod.

Mankato.—Swan E. Peterson, Jr., of Freeborn county, was brought to the city by Deputy United States Marshal Charles Kittleson of St. Paul and arraigned on the charge of using the mails to defraud a Chicago mail order house by ordering goods and sending in payment a check on a bank at Scarville, Iowa, in which he had no funds. He entered a plea of not guilty, and was held to the November term of the federal court at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Red Wing.—Several dental offices and the office of Superintendent of Schools E. B. Bergquist were rifled here. From offices of Doctors J. S. Van Guilder, G. W. Diapenbrock, B. Featherstone and F. E. Anderson, pure gold, platinum pins and other valuable dental material were stolen. Other dental offices were broken into but nothing taken. The work was evidently done by professionals. Three years ago the same offices were burglarized. The loot amounts to about $300.

Hibbing.—Mayor Wallace G. Nye of Minneapolis has assured the secretary of the Hibbing Commercial club that a detail of mounted policemen will lead the Northern Minnesota boosters' parade at the closing day of the fair, Sept. 11. The Hibbing concert band will make up the second section of the procession. Booklets and circular letters telling of northern Minnesota will be distributed to the crowds. Banners are being prepared. The object of the parade is to advertise northern Minnesota.

Hibbing.—W. G. Brown, treasurer of the township of Stuntz, has received from County Treasurer Vivian $86,514.69, the balance of the May tax settlement. Fifty thousand dollars was advanced the township by the county treasurer the latter part of June. The village of Hibbing will receive but $14,333.42. The balance of the $375,000, due at this time, will be paid when the mining companies see fit. The May tax distribution is exceptionally late this year. It is usually made out the middle of July.

Winona.—While rushing Minnie Peloroski, 8 years old, to a La Crosse hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis, the automobile driven by Frank Peloroski, her father, stopped on a crossing at Onalaska, just as a fast Burlington passenger train approached. Peloroski seized his daughter and leaped a moment before the locomotive struck the new automobile and hurled it into the air. It fell a heap of wreckage in a corn field. The girl and her father escaped unhurt and continued the trip to the hospital in another machine.

Clarkfield. — Citizens of Clarkfield entertained the farmers living in the trade territory tributary at a smoker and social entertainment at the opera-house. The hall was filled with farmers. A big supper served was prepared by the men. Although the address of welcome was by Toastmaster J. Piersol, E. J. Mannix of the Commercial News, Sioux Falls, S. D., the principal speaker, spoke on "Community Development." He discussed the relation of the town and country and pointed to advantages by co-operation among farmers and business men.

Morris.—Eastern bankers who stopped here and at Willmar were amazed at the crop that is being harvested. At Willmar the wheat yield is thirty-two bushels to the acre. The bankers visited the Great Northern experiment station and were shown its operations by L. W. Hill, president of the Great Northern.

Mankato.—About 1,000 children of the city, whose parents do not own automobiles, were given a ride to and around Madison lake by the Commercial and Automobile clubs. About 100 private cars were offered, and the children were packed in 10 to a car.

EMPLOYE IS KILLED; ORPHANS EDUCATED

OLIVER MINING COMPANY OFFERS SCHOOLS TO CHILDREN IN OWATONNA INSTITUTION.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

The first gift of its kind will be sent to Walter J. Smith, state treasurer, by the Oliver Mining Company, which has offered to contribute $10 a month each to seven orphan children in the Owatonna public school.

Paul Welch of Duluth, attorney for the mining company, said Paul Paulson was killed in March, 1911, while in employ of the company. He left seven children.

The company paid $5,000 to guardians of the children for their support. In June 1911, the company further endeavored to help the children by granting the $10 per month per child.

* * *

State Has 86,000 Autos.

Julius A. Schmahl, Secretary of State, and his staff of assistants, have just completed the work of card indexing all of the licensed automobile owners in Minnesota. This index system is arranged by counties and each county is sub-divided into the postoffice addresses of the owners, under which heading the names of the owners are arranged alphabetically.

There are, according to this system, practically 86,000 automobiles in Minnesota, and a recent issue of the Wall Street Journal states that the average price of a car is now 980, over half of the cars produced selling for less than $700. On the basis of the Journal, the automobiles in Minnesota are now valued at $84,280,000. while the accessories and other appliances will increase this amount materially. In addition, the annual consumption of gasoline and lubricating oil will run into four or five millions of dollars.

The number of machines in each county at the close of business on the night of August 26th, when the indexing was completed after four months of work, is as follows:

Aitkin	121
Anoka	486
Becker	493
Beltrami	262
Benton	304
Big Stone	549
Blue Earth	1,692
Brown	1,312
Carlton	193
Carver	907
Cass	144
Chippewa	899
Chisago	751
Clay	348
Clearwater	73
Cook	17
Cottonwood	713
Crow Wing	495
Dakota	730
Dodge	740
Douglas	943
Faribault	1,525
Fillmore	1,367
Freeborn	1,406
Goodhue	1,497
Grant	583
Hennepin	12,733
Houston	578
Hubbard	264
Isanti	422
Itasca	252
Jackson	887
Kanabec	187
Kandiyohi	222
Kittson	280
Koochiching	254
Lac qui Parle	879
Lake	87
Le Sueur	993
Lincoln	499
Lyon	1,403
McLeod	1,288
Mahnomen	102
Marshall	788
Martin	1,404
Meeker	865
Mille Lacs	636
Morrison	662
Mower	1,326
Murray	711
Nicollet	566
Nobles	1,266
Norman	714
Olmsted	1,019
Ottertail	1,423
Pennington	271
Pine	218
Pipestone	840
Polk	1,280
Pope	546
Ramsey	5,721
Red Lake	205
Redwood	1,542
Renville	1,521
Rice	1,076
Rock	831
Roseau	139
St. Louis	2,543
Scott	561
Sherburne	332
Sibley	875
Stearns	2,016
Steele	1,003
Stevens	443
Swift	834
Todd	646
Traverse	392
Wabasha	922
Wadena	395
Waseca	946
Washington	741
Watonwan	772
Wilkin	404
Winona	1,185
Wright	1,229
Yellow Medicine	1,152
Miscellaneous	502

* * *

Harvest Hands Deported

Harvest hands who have been deported from Kittson county to Canada were sent over the line by United State immigration authorities, according to a letter received by Governor Hammond from R. V. Blethen, county attorney for Kittson county.

* * *

To Address Veterans.

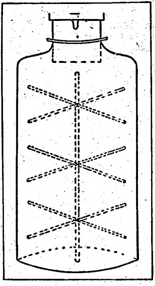
Governor W. S. Hammond and Senator Knute Nelson are to address meetings of civil war verterans at the State Fair art gallery. Senator Nelson will be the orator at a reunion of the Scandinavian Veterans' Civil War association. Governor Hammond is scheduled to address the old soldiers at the 28th annual reunion of the State Civil War Veterans' association. According to custom, old soldiers will be admitted to the fair grounds upon showing G. A. R. badge, or button, or a regimental badge.

SHIPPING BEES WITH SAFETY

Bottle May Be Used for Purpose by Arranging Frame Inside—Prevents Insects Smothering.

A bottle used for shipping bees can be made more suitable for the purpose by putting a light frame inside, as shown in the illustration, says Wisconsin Agriculturist.

The bees, when lightly smoked, can easily be shaken into the bottle through a paper funnel. The glass is too smooth for them to cling to the sides, and some of them will smother in the bottom if too many are put into the bottle, unless a frame is made for them to cluster around.



Jar With Frame Inside for Shipping Bees.

The arms are fastened to the middle piece and turned straight until placed in the bottle or jar. Then the cross pieces can be turned into position.

Many physicians use the bee poison for certain purposes, and get bees to be used in this way. This hint will be of value to those who ship bees to them or to other apiarists.

SHEEP TRIM UP THE WEEDS

Also Clean Up Briers, Volunteer Grain and Grass Growth in Fence Rows and About Stock Lot.

The greatest advantage in keeping a few sheep on the farm—twenty-five to fifty head—is the cleaning up of weeds, briers, volunteer grain and grass growth in the fence rows and about stock lots, feed lots, barn yards and idle places generally, where such growth gets a start in the latter part of summer and early fall season. Weeds in such places should never be permitted to go to seed, and need not if the sheep are given a chance to trim up these waste and idle places before the volunteer growths get too far advanced.

Southdown-Cheviot.

It is a good plan to bring the sheep from their pasture once or twice each week through the summer and fall and give them opportunity to trim up the weeds. It is very valuable for the health and thrift of the sheep.

"A change of pasture is good for sheep," and there is nothing better for the suppression of the extra growth of pasture and weeds than sheep.

POINTERS FOR PIG BREEDER

Feeding and Attention Are of Much Importance—Furnish Dry Quarters and Plenty of Sunlight.

Keep the following points in mind:

1. Feeding and care are as important as breeding in producing a good hog. Plenty of good feed and care may make a fairly good hog out of a runt, but lack of it will always make a runt out of a good pig.

2. Young pigs must have a dry bed and plenty of sunshine.

3. Begin feeding the pig as soon as he will eat, and keep him growing until he is mature.

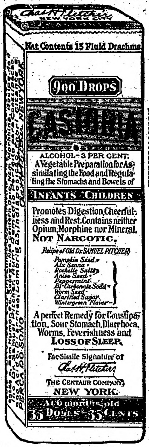
4. Always keep plenty of clean, fresh water where the hogs may drink at any time.

5. The more milk a sow will give the faster her pigs will grow.

6. Lice prevent a hog from doing well.

"Tipping" Raspberry Canes.

The time for "tipping" black raspberry canes (if you want new plants to set or sell) is close at hand. When the new growth bends over near the ground, each tip should be buried a few inches in the soil and held in place with a stone, peg, or heap of dirt. Next spring nearly every tip will have taken root; the new plants can then be severed from the parent canes and moved wherever desired.



Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK CITY
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For
Fletcher's
CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

BOTH ADEPTS IN DECEIT

How Signals Arranged For Between Soldier and His Wife Really Were Carried On.

The captain had not been long married when he was ordered into camp. To be sure, the camp was in plain view of the captain's residence, but then it was still a separation; and to lighten this terrible condition it was arranged that the bereaved husband and wife should signal to each other often with their handkerchiefs. It was on the second day that the young wife was seated on the porch reading. "Tell me, Jane," said she, "is the captain still signaling?" "Yes, ma'am," answered the maid. "Then keep waving your handkerchief. I want to finish this novel." At the same time, in camp an officer from an adjoining company stepped up to the captain. "I say, old fellow," he asked, "why do you keep that man out there all day waving a handkerchief?" "Oh, it's merely a bit of signal-code practice for him."

NEGLECT YOUR SCALP

And Lose Your Hair. Cuticura Prevents It. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap shampoos cleanse and purify the scalp of dandruff while the Ointment soothes and heals the irritated scalp skin. Dandruff and itching are hair destroyers. Get acquainted with these supercreamy emollients for the skin and scalp.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Putting His Foot in It.

Niece—I do think you are clever, aunt, to be able to argue with the professor about sociology.

Aunt—I've only been concealing my ignorance, dear.

Professor Bilks (gallantly)—Oh, no, Miss Knowles. Quite the contrary, I assure you.

A Treat for Ma.

"Yes, we girls are going to camp out

"Oh, we are going to take mother along to cook. She needs a vacation." —Judge.

Where the Vacuum Was.

Bill—He's got a new idea for a vacuum cleaner.

Jill—Where'd he get it?

"Out of his head."

Drink Denison's Coffee,
For your health's sake.

Better a song in the heart than two in the flat upstairs.

MIGHTY POWER OF LOVE

Great Truth in Words Which Emerson Is Put on Record as Having Spoken.

It was Emerson who said, "An acceptance of the sentiment of love throughout Christendom for a season, would bring the felon and the outcast to our side in tears, with the devotion of his faculties to our service. Love would put a new face on this weary old world, in which we dwell as pagans and enemies too long, and it would warm the heart to see how fast the vain diplomacy of statesmen, the impotence of armies and navies and lines of defense, would be superseded by this unarmed child." Alas that the sentiment has not been accepted, but instead the world and the individual have been laying their plans, and directing their action, by a calculation of chances which, of course, can be no bigger than the human mind that does the calculating. That love has not been tried is proved by the collapse of commercial civilization, but the things of commerce and of calculation perish, while the sentiment of love endures, because it is of God, and being of God, is sure in the end to triumph.—Universalist Leader.

Not Warlike.

"Would you go to war if your country called you, Mr. Jobbles?"

"I might, and then again I might not."

"What do you mean by that?"

"If the first call sounded like a mere invitation, I would wait to be sufficiently urged."

Art Discussion.

"I understand the war department is sculpturing an army," remarked the man who likes action.

"I wonder what kind of a model he's using."

"I don't know. I hope it isn't patience on a monument."

A Real Sport.

"Them city fellers is pretty slick but they can't fool me," said Hiram Waybacker.

"They couldn't interest you in any of their skin games, eh?"

"I should say not! Two o' them offered ter show me th' only German submarine in captivity. Haw! Haw!"

"And what did you say to that?"

"I told 'em ter git out th' shells an' the pea, an' I'd make one guess jest ter keep 'em from bein' lonesome."

Appropriately Named.

"Why do you call the baby Bill?"

"He was born on the first of the month."—From the Buffalo Express.

No such thing as "rubber roofing"

A lot of manufacturers call their roofing "Rubber Roofing," "Rubberine," "Rubberoid"—Rubber-this and Rubber-that. The life is all out of rubber if exposed to the daylight for six months. There is no such thing as "Rubber Roofing" of any kind. There is no rubber in

Certain-teed
Roofing

It is made of the very best Roofing Felt thoroughly saturated in our properly blended asphalts and coated by a harder grade of asphalt which keeps the soft saturation within—the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly.
It is guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years, according to whether the thickness is 1, 2 or 3 ply respectively.

Your local dealer will quote you reasonable prices on our goods.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis
Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco
Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle
Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

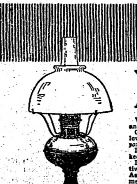
W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 37-1915.

10c Worth of DU PONT
Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F. and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE



For best results use Perfection Oil

You Owe the Folks
A Rayo Lamp

Winter evenings are the time to read and study—and also for the young folks to enjoy themselves. Give them a *good light*—the cheerful, brilliant, mellow glow of a RAYO lamp—the kind of light *you yourself* need to read by.
It drives away winter gloom, prevents eye-strain, keeps all the family happy and contented.
In addition to all this comfort, the RAYO is a positive economy because one lights up the entire room. Ask your dealer—he has the RAYO, as have leading merchants everywhere.
The Standard Oil Company (Indiana), Chicago, U.S.A.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MAKEMONEY In Rochester, Nevada; invest now. Write for particulars. Rochester Elda Fino Mining Co., Mathews Co., 702 Mutual Savings Bank Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Minnesota Directory

Special Offer Send roll film, any size and 25c. We will develop and print six pictures. Beautiful work; prompt service. Price list upon request. United Camera Exchange, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

HATS CLEANED and BLOCKED
All kinds of ladies' and men's old hats made to look like new. Send by parcel post. Quick service. THE KORSCH HAT CO., 102 E. 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.

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Always supplied by us. Cameras at a saving. Write for prices. EXPERT DEVELOPING AND PRINTING. Send 4 cents for free sample package developing paper. Dept. A. Northern Photo Supply Company, 902 Nic. Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3, 1905, at the post-office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Harry Thaw has commenced divorce proceedings against his former wife, and the lawyers will now get another feed at the Thaw crib.

The former share holders in the Red Lake River Transportation Co., being compelled to pay the amount of stock held by them as an assessment to cover the indebtedness of the company is likely to make them a little leary of farmer corporations.

Judging from the report of the public examiner, several of our ex-county officials have been misappropriating county funds. Some people seem to be of the opinion that they own the county after they are elected to office, and it is fortunate that we have a public examiner to check them up occasionally.

For lack of support the movement to build a farmers' elevator at Plummer did not materialize. There are two elevators there now, which can handle all the grain that is tributary to them, but they must make up their minds to give the farmers fair grades and weights, if they expect to get the grain.

One of the Mexican Revolution Generals, who has been a prominent leader of revolutions, made the mistake of coming onto American soil, and was promptly shot, with all of his followers, and if we could induce all of the revolution leaders of that country to come over and start something on this side of the line they would soon be disposed of,

William G. Hunt is postmaster at Sunbeam, Minn., and W. G. Hunt is editor and publisher of THE SUNBEAM, and we want it distinctly understood that the postmaster at Sunbeam is not writing for or giving any information for publication to the editor of this paper. All articles published regarding the abuse of the people's mail service in this locality under the Boss Singers' management will be exposed in this paper, and the editor does not have to get any information from the Sunbeam postmaster at any time.

As there has never been any use made of the Kratka creamery the share holders are liable to be re-assessed for money to pay the indebtedness. We understand that some of the head leaders of the association, who worked the farmers into the deal, have not paid their notes for the shares they took, claiming that they had no value received, and it is up to the board of directors of the association to make them come across with the cash before their notes are outlawed. We understand that one duck who is in for a few shares that he has not paid for now gets his mail at Erie, Minn.

Eastern Pennington county have surprised the older settled portions of the state by their good roads in a country that was a wilderness ten years ago. But we have one serious draw back to the development of the County and that is that so called navigable Red Lake River, which prohibits going north and south through the country. The river is too shallow to run any kind of boats on and has not been used for that purpose for a number of years.

A CLOGGED SYSTEM NEEDS ATTENTION.

Are you bilious, dizzy and listless? Dr. King's New Life Pills taken at once seizes upon constipation and starts the bowels moving naturally and easily. Moreover it acts without griping. Neglect of a clogged system often leads to most serious complications. If you wish to wake up tomorrow morning happy in mind and entirely satisfied, start your treatment to-night. 25c. a bottle.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars, which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915, and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Rosella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors, to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higbothom, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 2:00 o'clock A. M., in Book 8 of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars, with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60—100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due: and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 9th day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash; to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60—100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 20th 1915.

John Higbothom,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Au-27-S-3-10-17-24-Oct 1-15

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

P. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

THE NATION'S CAPITOL

Main Dimensions of Our Beautiful Building In Washington.

Our national capitol at Washington is a beautiful and impressive building. It fronts east and stands on a plateau eighty-eight feet above the level of the Potomac. The entire length of the building from north to south is 751 feet 4 inches, and its greatest dimension from east to west is 350 feet. The area covered by the building is 153,112 square feet.

The dome of the original central building was constructed of wood, covered with copper. This was replaced in 1856 by the present structure of cast iron. It was completed in 1865. The entire weight of iron used is 8,909,200 pounds. The dome is crowned by a bronze statue of Freedom, which is 10 feet 6 inches high and weighs 14,985 pounds.

The height of the dome above the base line of the east front is 287 feet 5 inches. The height from the top of the balustrade of the building is 217 feet 11 inches. The greatest diameter at the base is 135 feet 5 inches. The rotunda is 97 feet 6 inches in diameter and its height from the floor to the top of the canopy is 180 feet 3 inches.

The senate chamber is 113 feet 3 inches in length by 83 feet 3 inches in width and 36 feet in height. The galleries will accommodate 1,659 persons. The representatives' hall is 139 feet in length by 93 feet in width and 36 feet in height.—Philadelphia Press.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

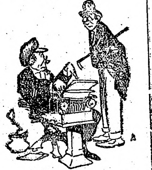
FACTS FOR SUFFERERS

Pain results from injury or congestion. Be it neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, neutris, toothache, sprain, bruise, sore stiff muscles or whatever pain you have yields to Sloan's Liniment—brings new fresh blood, dissolves the congestion, relieves the injury, the circulation is free and your pain leaves as if by magic. The nature of its qualities penetrate immediately to the sore spot. Don't keep on suffering. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. Use it. It means instant relief. Price 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as the 25c. size.—adv.

EVERY HOME NEEDS A FAITHFUL COUGH AND COLD REMEDY.

When seasons change and colds appear—when you first detect a cold after sitting next to one who has sneezed, then it is that a tried and tested remedy should be used. "I never wrote a testimonial before, but, I know positively that for myself and family Dr. King's New Discovery is the best cough remedy we ever used and we have tried them all." 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

In His Line.



Swiggle—I met Shutter, the photographer, this a. m. and he touched me for a five. This p. m. he touched me for five more.

Waller—Retouched you, eh?—Buffalo News.

Almanacs.

Almanacs are in existence that were compiled in the fourteenth century, but they are only in manuscript. The first printed almanac was issued about the year 1475.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings, small minded men in their going after gain. —Confucius.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 20th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 13, 1915

Notice is hereby given that Hilmer C. Iverson, of Erie, Minn. who on August 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06494, for N.E.¼ N.E.¼ and who on April 27th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07769 for the W. ½ N. E. ¼ all in Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sakarias J. Hole, Caroline Dahlen, Halvor Syverson, Ludvick Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

MOTHERS—WATCH IRRITABLE CHILDREN!

That fever, paleness, grinding of teeth while asleep, and coated tongue are indications that your child has worms in its system: Kickapoo Worm Killer quickly gets rid of these parasites. It is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. It is pleasant to take has three effective medicinal qualities:—acts as a laxative, expels the worms, and tones up the system. Begin treatment to-day and eliminate the cause of irritableness 25c.—adv.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE

SECURITY

STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch [illegible]

The Real Need.

Book Agent—This book will teach you how to economize. The Victim—That's no good to me. What I need is a book to teach me how to live without economizing.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Education.

Education is not merely the writing of facts on the mind as one writes on a blank slate. It resembles rather the placing of fresh color on canvas on which earlier colors are not dry. The new colors mix with the old. So the living mind mixes new information with what is already in it and judges the new in the light of the old.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 1.05 p. m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 4.55 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINN.

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

234

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1915. NO. 28

THE LOCAL NEWS

Now is the time to rush the early fall plowing.

The late sown flax is hardly worth cutting, but there seems to be some seed in it.

Mr. and Mrs. Lars Hyland, of Rhoda, made this office a pleasant call Wednesday afternoon.

Alfred Anderson has been having a flowing well put down on his farm this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm, Quirk are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home.

This week will about finish the stacking of all grain that is not to be thrashed out of the shock.

The Highlanding Cash Store are putting in a large stock of new goods to accommodate the fall trade.

Andrew Letvig completed a new flowing well on the Ole O. Reiersgaard farm in the town of Mayfield this week.

The Farmer's Club, of the town of Mayfield, met at the residence of Gunder Asbjornson on last Sunday.

The farmers of this locality are so badly discouraged with their corn crop that there will not be any great rush for seed corn next year,

G. Howard Smith, receiver for the Red Lake River Transportation Company is out with a statement of the indebtedness of the company of which he has sent all share holders a copy.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

Read the new VIVO Flour ad published in another column. This flour has acquired the name of always being good, and has captured about all of the flour trade of eastern Pennington county, as the house wife always orders VIVO.

Mrs. Skreland, mother of Mrs. T. G. Rome and Ola Skreland of Deer Park township, died at her home in the town of Garnes on Sunday last. She was seventy-seven years of age, and has resided in the town of Garnes for sixteen years, being one of the pioneers of that township. Funeral services were held at the Garnes church on Tuesday last, and the remains were laid to rest in the cemetery at that place,

Farmers who have mosskeg land should get it broken up in the fall, and when they seed flax on it, mix enough timothy seed with the flax to seed down the mosskeg to timothy. We have tried this and find that it works fine. We cut two loads of wire grass hay on a piece of mosskeg land three years ago, which we broke up the following spring and seeded to timothy at the same time we seeded flax. This year we cut four big loads of fine timothy hay on the same piece of land.

S. P. Johnson, one of the best known former residents of this village, met with a serious accident, Tuesday. While driving along the road, his horse slipped throwing him from the rig, breaking his left arm and inflicting many painful bruises about the face and body. He came to this village and was taken to the Ohnstad hospital, where his injuries were cared for. He intends to leave for his home in Oklee to-day.—McIntosh Times.

Wm. Causin made a business trip to Hazel Thursday.

E. A. Mostue was visiting schools in this vicinity Wednesday.

Ye editor is looking over mail roads in the town of Mayfield today.

The Lee School started last Monday, with Miss Catherine Dunn for teacher.

John Polbrook and Ben Szmenski transacted business at this office to-day.

Mr. Elling Klemmetson visited at the residence of Wm. Causin on Sunday last.

Want To Hunt Ducks.

St. Paul, Minn. Sept 14—State Forester Fox has received complaint that the drainage operations now under way are drying up the peat lands of Northern Minnesota, making them useless for agriculture. The matter will probably be brought before the state drainage board for action. —Crookston Daily Times.

The above complaint must have come from duck hunters, who did not want the mosskeg lakes to dry up. Grain can not be raised in water, and the only way to make the wet lands of Northern Minnesota produce crops is to drain them. We live in a territory, that was without drainage and is now drained by state ditches, and we know that where there is now good crops being raised, the land was comparatively worthless before it was drained.

GOSSIP.

Gossip! The very name has a nasty sound. You'll find her sneaking into the stores, the school-room, the churches and societies. You'll find her masquerading under the name of friendship. You'll find her leaning over the back fence or edging in between husband and wife. No place is sacred to her. She blackens the character of men and women and innocent girls. She ruins the careers of young men. Suppose a man or woman is not as you are or as you may think they should be. Do you know you are right? Let other people think as they believe they should think, whether it is about politics or religion or morals. Don't gossip about them. Hell may be paved with good intensions, but the supporting pillars are the gossipers.—Ex.

Insure Results

By using the BEST

VIVO

the housewife's secret of successful baking.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Good Start.

"He offers me a platonic affection."

"Well, take it. A platonic affection often leads to the real thing."—Pittsburgh Post.

Experience teaches a lot of things we never cared to learn.—Judge.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No, 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Diplomacy.

When King Alfonso of Spain is staying at San Sebastian, says the Manchester News, he frequently goes across to Biarritz for an afternoon of recreation.

On one occasion he arrived at the station there and hailed a fiacre. The driver recognized him, and when his majesty asked what the fare was said, "For the king of Spain it will be 10 francs." The king smiled and merely paid the ordinary fare as provided by the tariff. To that amount, however, he added a tip of the usual size.

A few days later he was again in Biarritz and also took a fiacre. But on this occasion the cocher was more diplomatic. When asked the amount of the fare he replied. "Your majesty owes me nothing for the small service I have had the honor to render him." His majesty replied to this courteous speech by presenting the cabby with a 100 franc note.

Bricks From Babylon.

There is a law in the Turkish empire prohibiting the exportation of relics and antiques more than 100 years old, and the fact that it is on the statute books gives rise to the common practice of offering spurious articles to the tourist. Real objects of art or of sufficient age to be of value are rarely to be purchased, and the general desire of the visitor, therefore, seems to be to obtain stones or pieces of clay from the sites of ancient ruins or bricks with inscriptions. The former can probably be obtained, but they are practically valueless, as one piece of clay from Babylon is quite like another from Musol. Bricks from either of these places that are known to be genuine are unobtainable.

She Was Jealous.

Woggs—I met Dr. Piller today, and he asked me how I was.

Wife—What did you say?

Woggs—Well, thank you.

Wife—What did you thank him for? Wasn't it my home remedies that cured you?—Chicago News.

[illegible] and immortality.

The Sneeze.

People say "God bless me" after sneezing, from the fact that in the days of the plague this terrible malady began with violent sneezing and other indications of cold. The exclamation was thus originally a prayer to be delivered from the plague.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

EAT

When you are
AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Wisdom Comes With Age.

Mrs. Pester—No, I don't consider your friend, Mr. Ragshaw, a marriageable prospect. He's entirely too old. Don't you think so?

Mrs. Tester—Well, it amounts to the same thing. He's too wise.—New York Globe.

Health For Canaries.

Even a canary must be cared for judiciously if its life is to be happy. Regular exercise outside its cage is desirable, if its owner has time to look after this exercise. A scrupulously clean cage, fresh water and seed every day, greens of some sort—lettuce, celery, plantain—once or twice a week, and enforced abstinence from sugar, sweet biscuits and other odds and ends that are often fed to birds—these details insure health and, therefore, happiness to the caged bird. Perhaps the fact that it is caged, that it has so few ways of making its wants known, should make its owner more careful of its health than she would be even of the health of a dog or cat.—New York Sun.

Min[illegible] Northwestern

[illegible]

NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:[illegible] M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A.M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

R. P. Schwerin

On the Seamen's Bill

The American plowmen are interested in sea commerce. It is expensive and likewise humiliating to have to salute a foreign flag every time a farmer wants to ship a bushel of wheat, a bale of cotton or a pound of farm products across the ocean. The American farmer is entitled to the protection of his flag in sending his products across the sea, and Congress should give such encouragement to shipping interests as is necessary to meet foreign competition in ocean commerce. A recent bill known as the Seaman's Bill became a law under the President's signature and Mr. R. P. Schwerin, vice-president of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, when asked to define this law and outline its effect upon American steamship lines, said in part:

"The bill provides that no ship of any nationality 'shall be permitted to depart from any port of the United States unless she has on board a crew not less than seventy-five per centum of which, in each department thereof, is able to understand any order given by the officers of such vessel, nor unless forty per centum in the first year, forty-five per centum in the second year, fifty per centum in the third year, fifty-five per centum in the fourth year after the passage of this Act, and, thereafter sixty-five per centum of her deck crew, exclusive of licensed officers and apprentices, are of a rating not less than able seamen.'

"The oversea trade of the world is competitive, therefore the original cost of the ship and the operation of the ship have to be reckoned with in the keen competition of these rival nations with one another. The Oriental sailor is obedient and competent and is the cheapest sailor in the world. It is therefore manifestly clear that if this law applied to all nationalities in the transpacific traffic, all would be on the same economic basis, but it works a single hardship to all the ships of the world, except the Japanese and American ships, and with the latter it works two hardships. With the European, the cost of constructing a ship is no higher than the cost of constructing a Japanese ship, but if they had to provide European crews, while the Japanese operated with Japanese crews, the condition of competition would be such that they could not overcome the handicap and they would be driven off. But the American ship would have to contend not only with the tremendous increase of cost of wage in the substitution of the European crew for the Chinese crew, but also the greater initial cost of the ship. As the Japanese have now done away with their European officers and Japanese crews, all of whom speak a common language, there is no difficulty for them to comply with all the conditions of the bill and continue their Japanese crews, with Oriental wages.

"The law, therefore, instead of assisting the American ship, adds another heavy burden, while it places none whatever upon the Japanese ship, but, on the contrary, turns over to the Japanese the traffic of the Pacific Ocean, which the American ship is forced to forego by act of Congress of the United States."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ASKS ENVOY'S RECALL

LANSING TELLS VIENNA DR. DUMBA IS NO LONGER ACCEPTABLE TO WILSON.

PLANNED STRIKES IN U. S.

Secretary of State Instructs Ambassador Penfield at Austrian Capital to Deliver Note to the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Ambassador Penfield at Vienna was instructed by cable to inform the Austro-Hungarian government that Dr. Constantin Dumba no longer is acceptable as an envoy to the United States, and to ask for his recall.

Secretary Lansing formally announced the action on Thursday.

U. S. Note to Vienna.

Secretary of State Lansing gave out the following statement:

"The department has instructed Ambassador Penfield at Vienna to deliver to the minister for foreign affairs the following note:

"'Mr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Washington, has admitted that he proposed to his government plans to instigate strikes in American manufacturing plants engaged in the production of munitions of war. The information reached this government through a copy of a letter of the ambassador to his government. The bearer was an American citizen named Archibald, who was traveling under an American passport. The ambassador has admitted that he employed Archibald to bear official dispatches from him to his government.

"'By reason of the admitted purpose and intent of Mr. Dumba to conspire to cripple industries of the people of the United States and to interrupt their legitimate trade, and by reason of the flagrant violation of diplomatic propriety in employing an American citizen protected by an American passport as a secret bearer of official dispatches through the lines of an enemy of Austria-Hungary, the president directs me to inform your excellency that Mr. Dumba is no longer acceptable to the government of the United States as the ambassador of his imperial majesty at Washington.

"'Believing that the imperial and royal government will realize that the government of the United States has no alternative but to request the recall of Mr. Dumba on account of his improper conduct, the government of the United States expresses its deepest regret that this course has become necessary and assures the imperial and royal government that it sincerely desires to continue the cordial and friendly relations which exist between the United States and Austria-Hungary.' "LANSING."

It was the answer of the American government to Doctor Dumba's explanation of his intercepted letter to Vienna outlining plans for handicapping plants in this country making war supplies for the allies.

ENVOYS SENT HOME IN PAST

Washington, Sept. 13.—The requests for recall of foreign diplomatic representatives made by the United States follow:

COUNT DE MOUSTIER, minister of France. Charge: "Politically and morally offensive." Transferred to the Court of Prussia, 1788.

M. EDMOND C. GENET, minister of France. Charge: "Proceedings and criminal maneuvers,' in fitting out privateers against Great Britain and violating neutrality. Recalled, 1793.

MR. MARCOLETA, minister of Nicaragua. Charge: "Efforts to defeat negotiations between United States and Costa Rica and Nicaragua." Official relations suspended, but new credentials presented and accepted in succeeding administration, 1853.

HENRY SEGUR, minister of Salvador. Charge: "Violation of neutrality of United States in respect of a conflict between Salvador and Guatemala and Nicaragua." Recalled, 1863.

MR. CATACAZY, minister of Russia. Charge: "Abuse of the president and personally unacceptable." Diplomatic connection with Russian legation severed, 1871.

SENOR DU PUY DE LOME, minister of Spain. Charge: "Attack on President McKinley as weak and a bidder for the admiration of the crowd, beside being a would-be politician, who tried to leave a door open behind himself while keeping on good terms with the jingoes of his party." Resigned.

MARQUIS OF CASA YRUGO, minister of Spain. Charge: "Attempt to tamper with the press" to advocate Spanish interests, 1805.

F. J. JACKSON, minister of Great Britain. Charge: "Gross insinuation" against the word and good faith of the United States government and adoption of a "hostile policy," 1809.

M. POUSSIN, minister of France. Charge: "Disrespect to the United State government," 1849.

MR. CRAMPTON, minister of Great Britain. Charge: "Violation of United States neutrality laws" in securing enlistments in this country for Crimean war, 1855.

LORD SACKVILLE-WEST, minister of Great Britain. Charge: "Interference in domestic politics." 1888.

Balkans Reach Agreement.

Geneva, Sept. 11.—The Tribune announces that Premier Venizelos of Greece succeeded in effecting an accord between Greek, Servian, Roumanian and Bulgarian governments and their agreement will be ratified.

Stahl Gets Year and Half.

New York, Sept. 11.—Gustav Stahl, the German reservist, who pleaded guilty to perjury in making statements that the liner Lusitania was armed, was sentenced to one year and six months in prison.

GERMANS PARADING BEFORE CROWN PRINCE

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With its standards crowned by the German eagle, the famous Wuerttemberg regiment, which covered itself with glory by its charges in the Argonne, proudly marched past the crown prince and his staff, while the latter saluted the regiment. The crown prince is seen standing in front and Field Marshal Haeseler, the German commander, is almost directly behind him.

HOPES TO ADJUST ARABIC SITUATION

VON BERNSTORFF IS OPTIMISTIC DESPITE GROWING SERIOUS CONCERN IN U. S.

MESSAGE ON ORDUNA CASE

German Note Reaches State Department and Will Be Discussed at Conference Between Teuton Ambassador and Secretary Lansing.

Washington, Sept. 14. — Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, has returned to Washington to initiate informal discussion with the American government, supplementary to the note from the Berlin foreign office regarding the sinking of the Arabic, with the hope of paving the way for formal negotiations for adjustment of the situation growing out of the loss of American lives in the tragedy. He expects to see Secretary Lansing shortly.

The ambassador is optimistic in spite of the growing serious concern here over the state of the relations between the United States and the Germanic allies following a receipt of a disappointing note from Germany on the Arabic and the request for the recall of Ambassador Dumba of Austria.

German Explanation Weak.

High officials of the administration were silent again regarding the entire situation.

Belief is expressed in official circles that while the German explanation of the Arabic case is considered weak and unsatisfactory, the United States will consent to the proposal that the question of indemnity be arbitrated on condition that discussion be limited to the question of fact as to whether the submarine commander was justified without involving the general principle for which this government has contended.

Note on Orduna Case.

The German memorandum on the Orduna case reached the state department during the day but was not decoded in time for consideration. It probably will be before Secretary Lansing shortly when Count von Bernstorff reaches the department, furnishing an additional phase for discussion.

Nothing had been heard officially from Vienna regarding Dr. Dumba. Press dispatches stating that the ambassador would be recalled without making an issue of his right to plan Austro-Hungarian strikes in American munitions plants were accepted as accurate. Notice of his recall would be given through Ambassador Penfield at Vienna. So far the administration has taken no steps acting against Austrian Consul General Von Nuber, at New York, and Captain Von Papen, the German military attache who were involved in Dr. Dumba's plans.

TEUTONS FORCE BACK SLAVS

Attack Russians With Redoubled Fury, Seeking to Capture Czar's Strategic Railway.

London, Sept. 13.—With redoubled fury and aided by heavy re-enforcements, the armies of the central empires are endeavoring to force the Russians back with a rim of steel reaching from Riga to the Roumanian frontier.

The immediate object of the Germanic allies now is a clear passage to and across the River Dvina, thus exposing the main line of the czar's strategic railway to capture.

Dumba's Sayings Resented.

Boston, Sept. 13.—The Slavonic club of South Boston adopted resolutions at a meeting in reference to statements by Doctor Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador. The resolutions say:

"The Czechs and Slovaks of Boston resent the assertion that we are unable to comprehend our acts," and "we assert that we are loyal to Austria, but that Austria, as a vassal state to Germany, can lay no claim to our loyalty."

HILL TO HANDLE WAR LOAN

WILL HEAD DEAL INVOLVING PERHAPS $1,000,000,000.

Minneapolis Bankers Ready to Furnish $10,000,000 of Projected Loan to Allies.

Minneapolis, Sept. 14.—At the request of J. Pierpont Morgan, James J. Hill has gone to New York to handle a war loan of perhaps $1,000,000,000 to the Allied governments of Europe.

Minneapolis bankers, it is understood, stand ready to furnish around $10,000,000 of the projected loan, their action to depend on the character of the collateral and the attractiveness of the interest rate. Local bankers are investigating the situation and awaiting the outcome of the negotiations in New York between American financiers and the Anglo-French mission sent here to arrange the credit and re-establish the foreign exchange rate.

Threatens Wheat Market.

Two considerations have prompted the choice of Mr. Hill to handle perhaps the biggest financial deal in the history of the country. In the first place, Mr. Hill is regarded as being extremely influential with the Canadian financiers who will work with the Anglo-French mission and thus in turn have an influence with the foreigners. Secondly, Mr. Hill himself is anxious to see the situation cleared because the present ratio of foreign exchange, the result of floods of gold to this country, seriously threatens the market for American products, more particularly that of wheat.

To Establish European Credit.

To market the American product of wheat, cotton and manufactured goods, European credit must be established. In the present situation Mr. Hill sees danger to the farmer of the Northwest for the excess production of wheat this year is estimated at 375,000,000 bushels. The Allies need 550,000,000, but they can get it from Canada, Argentina, India and Australia, if credit is not arranged here. If the Dardanelles are opened, 250,000,000 bushels will be available from the Black sea regions. Therefore Mr. Hill will point out to American financiers, European credit must be established here so that the American market can be protected.

BILLION BUSHEL WHEAT CROP

Half Dozen New Production Records Now Assured, Says Department of Agriculture.

Washington, Sept. 10.—Bumper crops this year, with a half dozen new production records now seem assured. Business predictions on a canvass made Sept. 1 by its thousands of agents throughout the United States, the department of agriculture has just issued forecasts showing the prospects of practically all the principal farm crops except potatoes and rice improved during August.

The wheat crop is placed at 981,000,000 bushels, 90,000,000 more than last year's crop record. Wet weather has damaged winter wheat and delayed threshing. In Kansas not more than half the crop has been threshed. Additional inquiries by crop reporters this month, however, resulted in the crop reporting board making no change in its August prediction of 659,000,000 bushels of winter wheat.

New Zeppelin Raid on England.

London, Sept. 13.—An official statement issued here says that another raid by Zeppelins on the east coast was attempted during the night. Bombs were dropped by the aerial visitors, the statement says, but there were no casualties and no damage was caused.

Greek Leaders Confer.

Athens, Sept. 11.—The conferences just begun between Premier Venizelos and King Constantin probably will be protracted over a considerable interval. Until these discussions have been completed it is improbable Greece will adopt a definite policy in regard to the international situation. The task of the premier, whose inclination toward the Allies is well known, has been made more difficult by the recent reverses of the Russians, which seem to have raised doubts in the popular mind regarding the Allies' strength.

CARRANZA'S REPLY TO APPEAL IS 'NO'

NOTE DECLARES HE CAN PERMIT NO INTERFERENCE BY FOREIGN GOVERNMENTS.

CLAIMS CONTROL OF MEXICO

First Chief Willing to Confer With Pan-American Diplomats But "Solely From an International Point of View."

Vera Cruz, Sept. 13.—General Venustiano Carranza's reply to the appeal of the United States and the Latin-American countries for a conference between the leaders of the various Mexican factions, having in view an adjustment of Mexico's internecine struggle, is in a polite but unequivocal "no."

In a note issued by Foreign Minister Acuna, General Carranza has told the diplomats that he can permit of no interference whatever by foreign governments. He explains that he is in control now of all Mexico except the states of Chihuahua and Morelos and a part of the state of Sonora.

The signers of the note to Carranza are invited to come themselves or to send representatives to some point along the Rio Grande for a conference at which the affairs of Mexico may be discussed "solely from an international point of view" and with the idea that Carranza's government be recognized as the de facto government in Mexico.

Commands Army of 150,000.

The diplomats are told in the note that the first chief of the Constitutionalists now commands an army of 150,000 men; that the functions of public service have been restored, the railways repaired and railway traffic resumed. The note adds that in the fields and the cities there have been reborn the activities of normal life. Stress is laid in the note on the assertion that soon the entire country will be at peace.

The reply insists that the first chief is actuated by the highest motives in declining to participate in the conference. It is stated in the note that the fact that the revolutionists had entered into a pact at Juarez with the old government was one of the weaknesses of President Francisco I. Madero's arrangement for the rehabilitation of Mexico and that this alleged trafficking with the opposition was one of the reasons for the disagreements that culminated in the tragic battle in Mexico City in February, 1913. Incidentally, it is stated in the note that "some foreign diplomats" were involved in that affair.

Twenty Killed, Eighty Hurt.

New York, Sept. 10.—The most destructive air raid in history has been made on London.

Private messages indicated that the raid was in the very heart of London.

An interview with Marconi revealed that he witnessed the raid, and it is known that he stops at a hotel near Trafalgar Square. This was the first definite statement that the raid was directly over London, permitted to pass the censor.

A large portion of the American colony resides in the Trafalgar Square district, a section of large hotels and clubs.

Twenty persons were killed and 86 others injured in the raid. These figures were given in London officially. The German airships flew over the eastern counties of England and the London district.

Postoffice Clerks Select Memphis.

San Francisco, Sept. 13.—The National Federation of Postoffice Clerks, at the closing session of their convention yesterday, voted to maintain headquarters in Washington and selected Memphis, Tenn., as the next convention city.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing years: President, Arthur L. Honeywell, Davenport, Iowa; first vice president, Morris Simon, Philadelphia; secretary - treasurer, Thomas F. Flaherty, San Francisco.

REFUSES INDEMNITY

GERMAN GOVERNMENT SAYS IT WILL NOT PAY FOR ARABIC DEATHS.

IS SORRY LIVES WERE LOST

Belief of Submarine Commander That Liner Was About to Attack Him Declared Sufficient Justification for His Action.

Berlin, Sept. 9.—In a note made public tonight Germany expresses regret for the loss of lives in the sinking of the steamer Arabic, but states positively that no indemnity for such loss can be granted the United States. The imperial German government says that it "deeply regrets" that lives were lost, not merely specifying American lives, but apparently including the lives of all noncombatants.

The text of the note follows:

On August 19 a German submarine stopped the English steamer Dunsley about sixteen nautical miles south of Kinsale and was on the point of sinking the prize by gunfire after the crew had left the vessel. At this moment the commander saw a large steamer, as developed later, the Arabic. She was recognized as an enemy vessel, as she did not fly any flag and bore no neutral markings.

When she approached she altered her original course, but then again pointed directly toward the submarine. From this the commander became convinced that the steamer had the intention of attacking and ramming him.

In order to anticipate this attack he gave orders for the submarine to dive and fired a torpedo at the steamer. After firing he convinced himself that the people on board were being rescued in 15 boats.

According to his instructions, the commander was not allowed to attack the Arabic without warning and without saving the lives unless the ship attempted to escape or offered resistance. He was forced, however, to conclude from the attendant circumstances that the Arabic planned a violent attack on the submarine.

This conclusion is all the more obvious as he had been fired upon at a great distance in the Irish sea on August 14—that is, a few days before—by a large passenger steamer, apparently belonging to the British Royal Mail Steam Packet company, which he had neither attacked nor stopped.

The German government most deeply regrets that lives were lost through the action of the commander. It particularly expresses this regret to the government of the United States on account of the death of American citizens.

The German government is unable, however, to acknowledge any obligation to grant indemnity in the matter, even if the commander should have been mistaken as to the aggressive intentions of the Arabic.

If it should prove to be the case that it is impossible for the German and American governments to reach a harmonious opinion on this point, the German government would be prepared to submit the difference of opinion, as being a question of international law, to The Hague tribunal for arbitration, pursuant to article 38 of The Hague convention for the pacific settlement of international disputes.

In so doing it assumes that as a matter of course the arbitral decision shall not be admitted to have the importance of a general decision on the permissibility or the converse under international law, of German submarine warfare.

Abyssinia.

The population of Abyssinia, which has an area of 400,000 square miles, is now estimated to have reached 7,000,000. With the exception of the republic of Liberia, Abyssinia is the only country of Africa absolutely independent of European control. The Abyssinians may be separated into four groups—the Galas, in the south and southwest; the Shoans, in the center; the Tigres, in the north, and the Danklis, in the east. The Shoans, numbering 1,500,000, furnish the ruling class, and it is to be noted that every physically able man of them is a soldier, the present sovereign, Lidj Yassou, grandson of Menelik, depending on them to maintain his sovereignty.

One-Millionth Inch Measured.

An instrument so delicate that it will measure one-millionth of an inch was invented by Prof. C. W. Chamberlain, president and head of the physics department of Denison university. Some idea of how small one-millionth of an inch is may be gained by comprehending, if possible, the size of the head of an ordinary pin viewed from a distance of 227 miles. Professor Chamberlain calls his instrument a compound interferometer. It is 400 times as powerful as the most perfect compound microscope.

Official British Flag.

The flag of the United Kingdom, commonly known as the British flag, is the official flag of the whole empire, though, of course, the various provinces have their flaglets, just as some states of the American Union have theirs, while Old Glory flies over all.

Easily Believable.

After a little experience with a shower attachment one can readily believe the rumor that a bath tub company has gone into the manufacture of war material.

Libby's Vienna Sausage and Sliced Dried Beef

Both contain less heat producing properties than heavy meats.

Try them for summer luncheons and picnic tidbits.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

SOUTH DAKOTA FARM FOR SALE

Having to move to a warmer climate, the owner of the best improved and most productive farm of 640 acres in Clark county, will sell at a sacrifice price, all or any part of it, on easy terms of payment. It is on a rock road, one mile from railway station, and one average crop will almost pay for the farm. Come at once for an inspection and call on D. L. BARRICK, at Clark, S. D., or address V. F. BOOR CO., Kansas City, Mo.

PLAN TO EXCHANGE IDEAS

Conferences Are to Be Held to Discuss the Best Means of Fighting Tuberculosis Plague.

How to munition and carry on the war against tuberculosis during the coming year will be discussed at sectional conferences on this subject being called by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, in Indianapolis, Ind.; El Paso, Tex.; Columbia, S. C.; Springfield, Mass., and Albany, N. Y.

The Indianapolis meeting, to be held September 29th, 30th and October 1st, will be known as the Mississippi Valley Tuberculosis Conference and will take in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, North Dakota, Montana, Wyoming and Colorado.

At El Paso the southwestern health conference will meet September 27th to October 1st and will discuss not only tuberculosis, but other health subjects. This conference includes Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Nevada, Utah and Colorado.

City's Location.

A woman from the South visiting New York for the first time was much agitated when, after being conveyed through the Hudson tube, she found herself in another subway. Rushing up to a knowing-looking individual, she asked, in an agitated tone:

"Sir, do please tell me where is New York?"

"Lady," said he, with the utmost gravity, "it's right at the top of those stairs."—Harper's Magazine.

Slightly Satirical.

During the week after Columbia university had given Walter Damrosch the degree of Mus. Doc. the noted conductor received a note from Alexander Lambert, in which the piano pedagogue remarked:

"I am so glad that you are a 'doctor of music.' Now, when I get sick of music I shall know where to go."

IT SLUGS HARD.

Coffee a Sure and Powerful Bruiser.

"Let your coffee slave be denied his cup at its appointed time! Headache—sick stomach—fatigue. I know it all in myself, and have seen it in others. Strange that thinking, reasoning beings will persist in its use," says a Topeka man.

He says further that he did not begin drinking coffee until he was twenty years old, and that slowly it began to poison him, and affect his hearing through his nervous system.

"Finally, I quit coffee and the conditions slowly disappeared, but one cold morning the smell of my wife's coffee was too much for me and I took a cup. Soon I was drinking my regular allowance, tearing down brain and nerves by the daily dose of the nefarious beverage.

"Later, I found my breath coming hard, had frequent fits of nausea, and then I was taken down with bilious fever.

"Common sense came to me, and I quit coffee for good and went back to Postum. I at once began to gain and have had no returns of my bilious symptoms, headache, dizziness or vertigo.

"I now have health, bright thoughts, and added weight, where before there was invalidism and the blues.

"My brother quit coffee because of its effect on his health and now uses Postum. He could not stand the nervous strain while using coffee, but keeps well on Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

PERFECTLY FAMILIAR TO HIM

Reason Why Carney Refused to Enthuse Over the Glories of That Particular Subject.

"Andy" Roban, the detective-lieutenant, wit and good fellow, in his lifetime originated many stories of his quaint fellow-countrymen. He told this one about his good friend, Carney:

"A visitor to the city was struck by the beautiful sunset reflected on Lake Michigan, and, as long as he bought drinks, Carney listened to his ravings about the glories of nature. The stranger went on in words of color and elegant eloquence, but forgot to buy another. 'Ah—you should have seen that sunset,' he said, half closing his eyes and mooning. 'Go on,' said Carney. 'You can't tell me anything about that sunset. The sun sets only about a mile from where I live.'"—Chicago Herald.

Some men are like umbrellas; they have so many ups and downs.

OH! MY BACK

A stubborn backache is cause to suspect kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, stooping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Soon there may be other symptoms; scanty, painful or too frequent urination, headaches, dizziness, or rheumatic pains. Don't wait for these troubles to become serious—use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. You'll find no better-recommended remedy.

A Minnesota Case

Mrs. G. P. Gillette, S. Main St., Zumbrota, Minn., says: "For thirty years I had attacks of rheumatic pain and at one time was laid up in bed six weeks. My back was terribly painful and my kidneys acted too freely. After everything I had tried had failed, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cured me and I have had little trouble since."

"Every Picture tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 38–1915.

FIXED IT IN HER MEMORY

Ingenious Method by Which Lawrence Hutton Cured Waitress of Her Forgetfulness.

The late Lawrence Hutton used to say that having to take a little trouble would impress a fact on anyone's memory so that he would never be able to forget it. In illustration he would tell this story:

"Our waitress, Maggie, could never remember to put the salt on the table, and time after time Mrs. Hutton would remind her to do it. One morning it was absent, as usual, and I said: 'Maggie, where is the stepladder?'

"'It's in the pantry, sir.'

"'Please bring it in, Maggie,' I said, kindly.

"Maggie brought it in with a look of wonder on her face.

"'Put it right beside the table,' I commanded; and when she had done so I added: 'Now, I want you to climb up to the top of it, look all over the table and see if there is any salt there.'

"Maggie never forgot the salt again."—Youth's Companion.

Genuine Happiness.

A fact concerning modern religious activity, which seems to have escaped general remark, is that Christians know better how to play than ever before. In the normal times of recent years a visitor at one of the summer conferences of the student Young Men's Christian association, for instance, would be surprised and delighted at the hearty good times which the delegates enjoyed. Christian Endeavor, too, has taught young people how to play. The whole conception of recreation and its place in life has received new attention of late years. Anybody who is seeking for it may find abundant evidence that there is more genuine happiness and intelligent pleasure among Christians than among the followers of frivolity.—Exchange.

DO NOT HESITATE

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healment of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of infants and children even in severe cases.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Not Free.

"The ocean should be free to everybody."

"H'm," replied the man who always differs; "evidently you never went bathing from a seashore summer hotel."

When all others fail to please
Try Denison's Coffee.

It's no use in trying to convince a mule that he is stubborn.

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. Hodgdon, Me.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. Hayward Sowers, Hodgdon, Me.

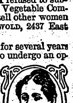
2. Shelbyville, Ky.—"I suffered from a severe female trouble. My right side hurt me badly—it was finally decided that I must be operated upon. When my husband learned this he got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking it a few days I got better and continued to improve until I am now well."—Mrs. Mollie Smith, R.F.D., Shelbyville, Ky.

3. Hanover, Pa.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. Ada Wilt, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

4. Decatur, Ill.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. Laura A. Griswold, 2437 East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

5. Cleveland, Ohio.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. Griffith, 1568 Constant St., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



STATE BREVITIES

Brainerd.—At the Mission Lake Farmers' club harvest home picnic C. E. Brown, of Elk River, spoke on "The Needs of a Potato Market."

Anoka.—The Anoka county fair will be held Sept 22, 23, 24 and 25. There will be a Woman's day and a better baby contest. Farmers' clubs will have a special parade and the Anoka pageant will be repeated at the stadium.

St. Paul.—When Jack Frost delivered an uppercut at the fruit trees of Minnesota last spring he failed to check the come-back qualities of the Minnesota fruit tree. The fruit came back, as evidenced by the greatest display of apples ever seen at a Minnesota state fair.

Luverne.—A peculiarity of Rock county's corn crop is the great height of the stalks, some of them being 13 to 14 feet, with the ears at least six feet from the ground. Expert growers declare that owing to frequent and heavy rains the best part of the corn has gone to stalk.

Winona. — D. E. Vance, known throughout the Northwest as the marrying judge, died in his home. He had been confined to his home for about 10 days. The illness came upon him about a year ago. Judge Vance for 15 years was judge of Probate court and he had a record of over 1,200 marriages.

Gaylord.—The county seat removal election held in Sibley county, resulted in a change of the county seat from Henderson to Gaylord.

The vote was the largest ever cast in the county, 2,200 voting for removal and 1,512 against. Gaylord won by a majority of 688, or 158 votes more than the 55 per cent required.

Minneapolis.—Maurice I. Flagg, director of the Minnesota Art commission, credited the state of Minnesota as being the first government in the world to spend money to help farmers have more comfort and beauty in farm homes, when he spoke at the meeting of the Farm Women's congress in the "Hall of Fame" at the fair grounds.

Minneapolis.—Minnesota's state fair board will ask the next Minnesota legislature for an appropriation of $200,000 for a new stock barn and an additional appropriation of $40,000 for enlarging and extending the roof of the new grandstand building, according to an official announcement at the fair grounds. It is said both improvements are absolutely necessary.

Minneapolis.—Minnesota wool growers made an excellent showing at the State Fair, and their booths in the Agricultural building attracted scores of visitors daily. The exhibit not only contained dozens of varieties of wool, but also showed the cloth made of it, under the co-operative system put in practice only a few years ago by the wool growers of the state.

St. Paul.—"Accept our interpretation of the Cashman law amendment or fight." Briefly put, this summarizes the urbanely worded, but none the less deliberate ultimatum served on the State Railroad and Warehouse Commission by the railroads at the hearing on the tentative order issued some time ago by the commission, establishing the Twin Cities, Hopkins and St. Louis Park as a common rate point and providing that the shortest mileage to or from any part of this common center shall be the rate basis.

Brainerd.—Indications point to a rising iron ore market and it is reported that a contract for 70,000 tons has been placed at an advance in price. A big tonnage will undoubtedly be mined on the Cuyuna range next year. The figures this season will run from 1,250,000 to 1,500,000 tons. Of extreme interest to the Cuyuna range was the visit of the Lake Superior Mining Institute, 200 of whose members had the opportunity to view the mines. Carl Zapffe took exception to the idea that much water is encountered in mining operations.

Minneapolis.—After leaping 94 feet off the Washington avenue bridge into 16 feet of water, then subconsciously swimming to shore, sustaining only minor injuries, Miss Elsie L. Bassett, 26 years old, a former employe in the University library, was unable to give any plausible motive for her act at the city hospital. "I did not wish to die," Miss Bassett said, but in the next breath declared that she knew what she was doing when she jumped from the bridge. She said that she was glad she was saved and that she would not try to end her life again.

Winona.—Father Louis M. Lesches, charged with having shot Bishop P. R. Heffron on Aug. 27, waived examination in Municipal court. Attorney J. J. Fitzpatrick appeared for the accused priest. The charge against the prisoner is assault in the first degree and the complaint is signed by Sheriff W. E. Parr. The courtroom was well filled. Lesches was bound over to the grand jury, which convenes on Sept. 20. If he is given a hearing by a court to determine his sanity the move will come from the side of the prosecution, according to Lesches' attorney.

New Ulm.—In a decision by Judge I. M. Olsen, Redwood county remains dry by a majority of only two votes. The county option election was held June 7. The wets contested the election, but the result again favored the drys. The wets were not satisfied with the recount and appealed to the district court.

Pipestone.—Charging that Judge Quinn erred when he refused to count all the ballots voted by legal voters as ballots cast in the county option election here June 7, the wets of Pipestone county have appealed to the state supreme court.

MANKATO SCHOOL LOSES STATE AID

BIBLE TEACHING TO COST $10,000—COURT ACTION MAY RESULT.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—By persisting in using the Bible in its schools and giving religious instruction to pupils, the Mankato high school will lose $10,000 aid from the state.

C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education, explained that the school was entitled to $2,200 annual state aid, $1,800 industrial aid and about $6,000 as its share of the apportionment for attendance.

The school authorities have been notified of the resolution adopted by the State High School board which denied the Mankato high school further state aid, until it stopped religious instruction.

The board acted in accordance with an opinion given by former Attorney General H. W. Childs, that no religious instruction could be given in the publis schools.

Mr. Schulz said there was no way to tell what action may result from the board's resolution to withhold state aid. The school board may start court proceedings in the endeavor to compel the state superintendent to pay over the state aid or find a means of commencing a friendly action to test whether the use of the Bible in the schools is constitutional.

The situation was placed before the high school board by Inspector R. N. Phillips, who investigated and found religious instruction was being given in the Mankato schools.

★ ★ ★

Prepares Hog Cholera Serum

With the erection of a $10,000 building at the University of Minnesota agricultural college, now under construction, the plant for the manufacture of hog cholera serum will be complete in every detail and the work of manufacturing the serum, whose use may be the means of saving millions of dollars to Minnesota farmers, can be conducted on a scale adequate to meet the demands of the hog raisers in the state, Dr. H. Preston Hoskins, assistant veterinarian in charge said.

The building, which is of brick, is to be used as the serum laboratory of the plant. There are five other buildings now in use, two of them big hog sheds where the hogs used in manufacturing the serum and virus are kept. Much of the work since the manufacture of the serum began in 1908 has been done in other buildings at a disadvantage, but at the recent session of the legislature, $10,000 was appropriated for the final addition and $20,000 for maintaining the plant for two years.

The first manufacture of hog cholera serum began at the university farm in 1908. In that year, 25,000 cubic centimeters of it was manufactured. This amount was trebled in 1909, while in 1910 there was manufactured 150,000 c. c., in 1911, 240,000 c. c., and in 1912, 250,000 c. c.

An epidemic of hog cholera swept over the middle western states in 1913. At that time the losses in Minnesota alone were estimated to be $5,000,000.

★ ★ ★

Governor Returns to Capitol

Governor W. S. Hammond has returned to the capitol after an absence of two weeks during which he attended the conference of state governors at Boston. "It was the most successful meeting of the kind that has been conducted since there have been annual meetings of governors," said Governor Hammond. "There were 36 present. The entertainment was on a princely scale, including the mobilization of the national guard of Massachusetts at a cost of $25,000, and a review of a portion of the United States navy. We attended a dinner given by the Boston city council at which every guest had a private telephone, on which we listened to a long distance conversation between Governor David I. Walsh of Massachusetts and Governor Hiram Johnson of California."

★ ★ ★

Salaries of Secretaries

An idea of what former private secretaries to Governors of Minnesota earned from notarial commissions in addition to their salaries of $1,500, was gained when J. A. O. Preus, state auditor, figured out the amount received by the state since January 1. The total is $4,116 for eight months. This would indicate the secretaries received in previous years about $7,000 or $8,000, or more than the Governor's salary. Beginning January 1, the fees were turned into the state treasury.

★ ★ ★

Health Boards May Unite

A movement for union of the state sanitary conference and the Minnesota Public Health association was begun at a meeting of the directors of the association at Millard hall, University of Minnesota. Resolutions expressing approval of the plan were passed unanimously. The state sanitary conference will meet at Rochester, September 28, when it is probable that the plan will be further discussed. A combination of the two organizations could not be effected until after January 1, 1916.

Keen Financiering.

Lady—What will you charge me for the use of a horse and buggy for a few hours?

Liveryman—It will cost you two dollars for the first hour and one dollar for each additional hour.

Lady—Well, I'll use it for two additional hours. I've got some shopping to do and will not require it for the first hour.

Easily Settled.

"What's the trouble about the program?"

"This prima donna insists that her name be in larger letters than that of the trained chimpanzee."

"Let her have it that way," directed the vaudeville manager. "The monk is intelligent, but he hasn't arrived at the point where he is going to kick about the way we print his name."

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "*A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death.*" The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Tune Aids Mastication.

Mr. Beecham has declared music at meals a nuisance. Such was not the opinion of Michael Mail in "Under the Greenwood Tree." "Truly now," he said, "there is a friendly tie of some sort between music and eating. I was once sitting in the little kitchen of the Three Choughs at Casterbridge, having a bit of dinner, and a brass band struck up in the street. Such a beautiful band as that were! I was sitting eating fried liver and lights—I well can mind. Ah I was! and to save my life I couldn't help chewing to the tune. Band played six-eight time; six-eight chews I willy-nilly! Band plays common; common time went my teeth among the friend liver and lights as true as a hair. Beautiful 'twere. Ah, I shall never forget that there band!"—London Chronicle.

When all others fail to please
Try Denison's Coffee.

Too many people are like cider—they become sour with age.

Would Outlaw Canoes.

Burning of the canoes at Camp Tekakwitha is a good example. The use of these extremely frail, unstable and therefore dangerous craft should be everywhere restricted to expert swimmers. Any others who go out in them risk their lives, since the least incautious movement is likely to cause an upset even when the water is quiet.

While canoes may still be used by those who are fitted and ready at any moment to swim ashore, it would be better if they were put out of use altogether. There is always the danger, as long as they are kept at hand, that boys who cannot swim may seize an opportunity to venture out in them.

They serve no purpose that is worth while. An expert may derive some pleasure from paddling a canoe about, but to persons who want to enjoy a ride upon the water they offer neither security nor comfort.—Albany Journal.

It is said that four miles of an ordinary spider's thread would weigh one grain.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes
Button Educator for Women
Blucher Educator for Men

RICE & HUTCHINS
EDUCATOR SHOE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

You'll Appreciate This Good Advice

ABOLISH your foot agony by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend the delicate foot-bones and build bunions, corns, ingrowing nails, falling arches, etc.

Then put on Educators which "let the feet grow as they should," never causing foot ills.

For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole. If not, you have not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

Rice & Hutchins, Inc.,
15 High St., Boston, Mass.

Makers also of All-America and Signet Shoes for Men and the Mayfair Shoe for Women.

DEALERS: We can supply you at wholesale—from stock on our floor.
R. & H. Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

Covering Cream Cans.

A great part of the value of keeping cream cool on the farm and at the station or creamery is lost if the cream is exposed to the direct rays of the sun while being hauled from the farm to the point of sale. Far too few people stop to realize the importance of covering their cream cans when bringing them in to town. Expensive jacketed cans are not a necessity to keep the cream cool. In summer weather just an ordinary piece of wet burlap thrown over the cans will keep the temperature of the cream as much as 20 degrees below what it would rise to if left uncovered while being transported over the average hauling distance.

The Kansas City jitney companies have decided to run an all-night or "owl" service.

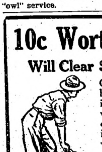
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results

Minnesota Directory

Special Offer Send roll film, any size and 25c. We will develop and print six pictures. Beautiful work; prompt service. Price list upon request. United Camera Exchange, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

St. Paul Stove Repair Works
BIGGEST STOCK IN NORTHWEST
STOVE AND RANGE REPAIRS
126 W. SEVENTH ST., ST. PAUL, MINN.

RHEUMATISM
SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES
easily cured by our Sulphur Spring Water and Sulphur Mud-Baths. *Catalog free. For farther information write* Mudbaden Springs, Jordan, Minn.



10c Worth of DU PONT
Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 31 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

The sending of the Austrian Minister home, was a move in the right direction, as we can not tolerate the interference of any other nation with America's business interests.

The Red Lake River still remains a little above its banks, and we only know of one way to cause it to go down so you could jump across it, and that would be to try to run boats on it.

The raid of air ships is more barbarious warfare than submarine warfare, as it kills women and children in their homes. Surely the European nations are more savage than the American Indians ever were.

The Pioneer Press is authority for the statement that Beltrami Republicans were booming Eberhart for U. S. Senator at the State Fair, and the Bemidji Sentinel arises to inquire who they were.

The U. S. Army will attend to the Mexicans on the Texas border, in the future, as they discovered that the civilians were killing off the Greasers too fast to insure a continuation of their raids onto American soil.

Judging from some of the talk we heard over in Mayfield township last Saturday, it would not be much safer for Stephen Singer to travel through that territory, than it would be for ex-Governor Slayton to travel through Georgia.

Thief River Falls is to have a re-assessment of the entire city by an assessor appointed by the Minnesota Tax Commission. This additional expense will undoubtedly cause that city to elect an assessor who is qualified for the position next year.

Wheat is way below the price expected by the farmers at seeding time last spring, and it would be well for those who can hold their wheat to do so, for the raise in price after the bulk of the grain passes out of the producers hands.

President Wilson's troubles with Germany, reminds us of a ten cent novel Indian story, where the hero is no more than out of one difficulty than he gets into another one, until the one-hundredth page is reached. We will bet that President Wilson wishes that he had reached the ninety-ninth page, but he may not be half way through the book yet.

On last Saturday ye editor drove over the mail route from Sunbeam, through the town of Mayfield to Rhoda post office. The road is not in the best of condition, especially where it passes on the line between Mayfield and Kratka, which has not had the brush cut out of it. We find that a number of farmers on the route are subscribers for daily papers and are justly indignant that their petition for mail service was reversed, so as to have all their mail he over two days at Sunbeam post office; and they propose to continue their fight for mail service until they get it, if it takes them until a year from next March when the mail routes will be laid out by a new man in the position, if their votes will help to remove the mail service of this territory from the Bob Singer rule.

A CLOGGED SYSTEM NEEDS ATTENTION

Are you bilious, dizzy and listless? Dr. King's New Life Pills taken at once seizes upon constipation and starts the bowels moving naturally and easily. Moreover it acts without griping. Neglect of a clogged system often leads to most serious complications. If you wish to wake up tomorrow morning happy in mind and entirely satisfied, start your treatment to-night. 25c. a bottle.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915, and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Resella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higbothom, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 8:00 o'clock A. M., in Book of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars, with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60—100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due: and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 9th day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60—100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 20th 1915.

John Higbothom,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Au27-S3-10-17-24-Oc1—15

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

Peter Radford

On Church and State

The recent action of one of the leading churches of this nation, in annual convention, demanding that the laymen vote only for candidates for office whose views coincide with those of the clergy on one of the leading political issues, and direct and indirect efforts of other church organizations to interfere with the freedom of the ballot, make one of the greatest perils of this age, and present a problem that should receive thoughtful consideration of both laymen and citizens.

Suckling babes may well squirm in their cradles when ministers in convention assembled release the hearts of men and grab them by the throat, for Christianity has broken down, religion has become a farce and the pulpit a failure. When the church substitutes force for persuasion, command for conviction and coercion for reason, the sheriff had as well pass the sacrament, plain-clothes men take charge of the altar and policemen bury the dead, for why a church?

It is as dastardly a crime against government for a minister to undertake to deliver the votes of his parishioners to a candidate, as it is for a ward heeler to deliver a block of votes to a political boss, and both ought to be prosecuted, for the law should be no respecter of persons.

It is as objectionable for a convention of ministers to seek by canonical law to control the votes of church members as it would be for a convention of manufacturers to issue orders for their employees to vote for a certain candidate. Such conduct is offensive to decency, business morals and a crime against society. Any convention, whether composed of saints or sinners, rich or poor, white or black, that seeks to prostitute power and coerce conscience ought to be broken up by the police and its leaders arrested for treason.

A crime by any other name is a crime just the same. An ecclesiastical robe cannot sanctify treason, authority to preach does not carry with it license to become a political ringster, or the right to teach us how to pray give a permit to tell us how to vote. No man in joining the church should sacrifice his citizenship, forfeit his constitutional liberties or subordinate his duty to the state. The earth many times has been drenched with the blood of our forefathers fighting to throw off the ecclesiastical yoke from the state, and the suggestion of a return to these medieval conditions with their horror and their torture should not be tolerated for a moment.

Laws should be passed prohibiting any preacher, or combination of preachers, from delivering or attempting to deliver their membership or congregation to any candidate for office, and suitable legislation should be passed preserving the sanctity of the pulpit from political vandalism. It is as much a menace to church and state for a politician to occupy the pulpit as for a minister to preach a political sermon. He has no more right to preach his politics from the pulpit than a teacher has to teach his politics to his pupils. A preacher cannot make political trickery righteous by usage any more than he can make profanity respectable by practice. It is one of the ironies of fate that a preacher may become a scandal as well as a glory to civilization.

MOTHERS—WATCH IRRITABLE CHILDREN!

That fever, paleness, grinding of teeth while asleep, and coated tongue are indications that your child has worms in its system. Kickapoo Worm Killer quickly gets rid of these parasites. It is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. It is pleasant to take has three effective medicinal qualities:—acts as a laxative, expels the worms, and tones up the system. Begin treatment to-day and eliminate the cause of irritableness. 25c.—adv.

EVERY HOME NEEDS A FAITHFUL COUGH AND COLD REMEDY.

When seasons change and colds appear—when you first detect a cold after sitting next to one who has sneezed, then it is that a tried and tested remedy should be used. "I never wrote a testimonial before, but, I know positively that for myself and family Dr. King's New Discovery is the best cough remedy we ever used and we have tried them all." 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

FACTS FOR SUFFERERS

Pain results from injury or congestion. Be it neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, neutris, toothache, sprain, bruise, sore stiff muscles or whatever pain you have yields to Sloan's Liniment—brings new fresh blood, dissolves the congestion, relieves the injury, the circulation is free and your pain leaves as if by magic. The nature of its qualities penetrate immediately to the sore spot. Don't keep on suffering. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. Use it. It means instant relief. Price 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as the 25c. size.—adv.

Tired!
Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill! Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than
Electric Bitters
50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY
STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.
J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the careful Person deposits his money in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.
Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$16,000.00
J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.
Oklee Minn.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 20th. 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 13. 1915

Notice is hereby given that Hilmer C. Iverson of Erie, Minn. who on August 25th, 1911. made Homestead Application Serial No. 06494, for N.E.¼ N.E.¼ and who on April 27th. 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07768 for the W. ½ N. E. ¼ all in Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 30th day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sakarias J. Hole; Caroline Dahlen, Halvor Syverson; Ludvick Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Inappropriate Garb.

"How are you coming along with your new magazine, the Society Girl?"

"All right. But the mailing proposition bothers me."

"How's that?"

"I don't like to send her out in a wrapper."—Louisville Courier Journal.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACNEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT.

234

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1915 NO. 28

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

S. L. Holm has been on a business visit to North Dakota the past week.

Andrew Feland had twenty-six bushels of wheat to the acre of the No. 1 variety.

Sigurd Sigurdson and Frank Hodgson are up at Grygla helping Ljot Sigurdson put up hay.

John Olson and family have moved onto the Shosten farm at Highlanding which they have rented for the next two years.

Gunder Stromme, the Oklee cattle buyer, bought a car load of cattle, in this neighborhood this week.

The county optionists have not succeeded in getting enough signers to bring the option issue to a vote in Red Lake county.

Eddie Hyland thrashed for Even J. Sund, Knut Olson, Andrew Feland, C. L. Clark, Henry Bost and W. H. Wilde in this neighborhood this week.

We are going to soon send out statements for subscription due this paper, and we hope our subscribers who neglected to pay up last fall will promptly remit this year.

NOTICE!

R. R. Johnson of the Goodridge Meat Market will visit Highlanding on Mondays and Fridays with a full line of choice fresh meat for sale. Do not forget the days Mondays and Fridays.

There will be a monster petition gotten up to Postmaster General Burleson, and an appeal made direct to him by the people of Mayfield township, to give them mail service, which has been denied by the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.

Hennepin county votes on county option October 4th, and county option is pretty sure to win out in that county, which means that there will be something doing in temperance legislation at the next session of the legislature.

There is some talk of sending Bryan over to make peace in Europe. If he can establish peace over there he may want to run for president again, but we fear he would not get any more votes than Stephen Singer got when he ran for county commissioner.

Halvor Olson, of Kratka, met with a serious accident on Wednesday, He jumped from the top of a thrashing machine and lit on the end of a fork handle, making a serious wound on his hip, which will lay him up for some time. Looking before jumping from a stack or a machine would save accidents of this kind.

There is some talk of getting a law passed to protect prairie chickens for two or three years. The present game laws are all right if they were enforced, but the game wardens spend about all of their time watching for violations of the game laws in the cities, while the young ducks are slaughtered before they can fly, and the prairie hens are shot off of the nests.

The present mail routes of eastern Pennington county, are put in to favor individuals, instead of to accommodate the people. The farmers of Mayfield are being compelled to let their mail lie over two days at Sunbeam Post office, so the carrier can go by their way going out, to gather up cancellation for the Rhoda post office. The route was put in to please Stephen Singer postmaster at Kratka instead of to accommodate the people.

Flax is turning out rather poor but wheat and oats are turning out much better than was expected.

The matter of getting the grade levelled on Ditch 42, as far as the ditch is completed will be taken up by the board of county commissioners at their next meeting. The farmers of that locality want to use this grade for a road, and want it levelled down and made passable.

HOLD YOUR NOSE

On last Saturday a monster petition was sent in to the Fourth Assistant Post master General by the former patrons of Malone post office, to change the route of the driver on the Sunbeam-Rhoda route, so as to give them mail service. It can hardly be expected that these people will obtain justice, as it would be against the interests of the Singers, the dictators, to give them justice. These people are not asking for any additional expense to the government, but are just asking that the mail driver drive by their way on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, so as to give them the same mail service that the patrons of Sunbeam post office have, and we never heard of a more flagrant abuse of the wishes of the people than there has been in this case.

The distance from Sunbeam post office to Rhoda is five miles, direct road, and by way of Malone it is ten miles. The petition requested the driver to return from Rhoda postoffice by way of Malone, after the arrival of the mail from Plummer. But instead of granting their petition, the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General issued an order for the carrier to drive by Malone going to Rhoda and return direct to Sunbeam, which leaves all of these people's mail lie over two days at Sunbeam post office. It is very apparent that this deal was fixed up by Stephen Singer post master at Kratka, from the records that we have on file in this office, and it was not made in the interest of economy for the government but in the interests of father, post master at Rhoda, who wanted all the cancellation from the route.

There has been several other slick deals made in the line of establishing mail routes in this territory, so as to have all routes lead to Kratka, Rhoda or Erie post offices, and discontinue other routes and offices. George Singer (the old man) is post master at Rhoda. Stephen Singer the worthy elder son is post master at Kratka, and Edward the one whose head slants towards a peak is the post master at Erie, and "mine poy Stephen fixes the mail routes." But the publisher of this paper proposes to show up some of this work and put the facts before the people.

Poor old George postmaster at Rhoda is failing to rake in the cancellation that he fondly hoped for, by having "mine boy Stephen" deprive the people of Mayfield township of mail service, as they are making preparations to do all of their mailing on the Plummer line, so they are sure their letters will reach their destination, and there is some talk of a weekly private individual mail line from that locality on Mondays of each week.

Insure Results

By using the BEST

VIVO

the housewife's secret of successful baking.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

—Yards at—

Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

MALONE LOCALS

Mrs. Knut Olson visited with Mrs. Knut Sannes last week.

The stacking of grain will be all done in this locality this week.

Gunstien Sannes was a business caller at Rhoda Saturday.

T. O. Langie was a business caller at Oklee Monday.

K. Sannes returned from Canada on Friday of last week.

Sarah Austad was a caller at Oklee last Friday.

P. A. Dahle visited with Sever Nelson Sunday evening.

Thora Langie visited Sarah Austad Sunday.

Miss Grace Wilde was a caller at Oklee Friday of last week.

Ole Hegland made a trip to Oklee Monday.

T. O. Langie called on Grunde Austad Sunday last.

Thome Gabrildson is helping Nels Askeland stack grain this week.

Thome Sannes and Thome Uppstad have been helping G. Austad to stack grain this week.

A. Moy, T. Uppstad and Ole Hegland called at K. Rues Sunday.

The Farmers Club of Mayfield will meet at the school house Sunday October 3rd.

Editor W. G. Hunt called on Mayfield friends on Saturday last.

Almund Liutvet and Lewis Saill visited at Grunde Austad's Sunday returning Monday.

Thome Uppstad and Thome Sannes called at Nels Askeland's Wednesday eve.

A bat in the barn is better than two in the house. NUFF SAID

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Mcginn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

Citizens State Bank Building

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MINN.

Dr. H. G. Helber

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Office in Scandia Block

Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin

Attorney at Law

McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

EAT

When you are

AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

FOR SALE: A farm near Red Lake River, for 20 a half mile. Inquire at this office.

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Send sketch or model and description for free search Book containing over 200 Mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON. V. P

OLE SANNES, Cashier.

She Wasn't Alone.

She—I'm sorry I ever married you.

He—So are all the other girls.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Bookplates.

No book collector should be without a bookplate, and a bookplate once inserted in a volume should never be removed. When the plate is that of a good collector it constitutes an indorsement and adds a certain interest and value to the volume. I was once going through the collection of a friend, and, observing the absence of a bookplate. I asked him why it was. He replied, "The selection of a bookplate is such a serious matter."—Atlantic.

All the Same.

The "horny handed" calls what he lives on "pay," the skilled mechanic "wages," the city clerk "salary," the banker "income," a landowner "rent roll," a lawyer "fees," a burglar "swag," but it all comes to the same in the end.—London Scraps.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A.M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

Otto Kahn

On Financial Farm Loans

Every citizen who desires to become capable in business should study banking, and every farmer who wants to see the business of agriculture properly financed should study diligently the financial systems of other industries. All other lines of industry have developed financial facilities adapted to their needs. We have all sorts of financial syndicates authorized by law or custom to deal in a certain line of securities, but in none of these financial channels will farm securities travel without a bonus in the way of an excessive rate of interest or heavy discounts.

The most powerful financial institutions in America are private banks and they are the most important to the financial life of industry. In no line of business does honesty, efficiency and stability make more imperative demands than upon private bankers, whose greatest asset is the confidence of the buying public in his business judgment and integrity. Mr. Otto Kahn of Kuhn, Loeb & Company, when asked to state the relation of the private banker to the business of the nation, said in part:

"One of the most important functions of the private banker is to be the instrument for providing the money needed for the efficient conduct and development of railroads and other industries. He does this by buying securities in bulk from those needing capital, for which purpose he usually associates himself with a large number of other financial houses, great and small, thus forming what is called a syndicate. Having in this way concluded the buying transaction he offers to the public the securities purchased by means of advertising, circularizing and through the facilities of the retail houses included in the syndicate, many of whom employ traveling salesmen. Of course the banker and the syndicate count on a reasonable profit for their services; on the other hand they run the risk of the securities, which they have definitely bought and paid for at a fixed price, remaining on their hands wholly, or in part, if the public, for one reason or another, should be unwilling to buy them. The selling of securities is a highly specialized trade, requiring much experience, organization, machinery and scrutiny. This is one of the reasons why corporations do better in offering securities to the public through bankers than if they offered them direct. The willingness of the public to buy depends upon their confidence in the integrity and the judgment of the banker who makes the offer, and a banker who attempts to mislead the public, or who is deficient in care or judgment, would very soon find himself without customers and, therefore, out of business. In many European countries, the functions of the private banker include the placing of bonds secured by farm mortgages. Bonds of this nature are issued in large quantities by mortgage banks who buy mortgages on farms and other real estate and deposit them as security for their own bonds, which in their turn are sold to bankers. It is to be hoped that similar institutions will, in course of time, be created in America, thus placing the farming industry on a par with other important industries in facilities to obtain capital."

TEUTONS IN VILNA; SLAVS SURROUNDED

CZAR'S FORCES MUST FIGHT WAY OUT OF RAILWAY TRIANGLE.

WOULD CATCH PART OF ARMY

Hindenburg Works in Co-operation With Prince Leopold to Trap Enemy—Bulgarians Call Macedonians to Colors.

London, Sept. 21.—The Germans have occupied Vilna, and by a wide sweeping movement to the north of that city have succeeded in almost, if not entirely, surrounding a portion of the Russian army, which is fighting in the railway triangle between Vilna, Lida and Vileika.

At any rate, the Russian forces in this district either must fight their way out eastward or retire in a southeasterly direction, for the only railway left entirely in their hands is that which runs from Vilna to Lida and thence to Baranovitchi.

Would Trap Russians.

The army of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, which took Vilna and has reached Vileika, to the east of Vilna, is working in close co-operation with that of Archduke Leopold of Bavaria in an effort to catch a part of the Russian army, an operation which has been so often tried without success since the Austro-Germans commenced their drive in Western Galicia in early May.

The Russians express confidence in the outcome of the battle which must be decided before complete success falls to one side or the other, but with their northern armies closely held along the Dvina and the German flank well protected by their cavalry, which recently occupied Widsy, across the Vilna-Petrograd railway, it seems impossible that any aid can come to them from that direction.

Holds Off Mackensen.

The battle seemingly must be fought out between the troops, now in the district between Vilna, Lida and Slonim, with the assistance of any reinforcements that can be spared to hold the German force which has reached Vileika.

At the southern end of the line, General Ivanoff is still keeping Field Marshal von Mackensen at arm's length from the fortress of Rovno, the key to the route to Kiev, and in counter-attacks has retaken a number of villages both in Volhynia and Galicia.

Both the Germans and the French claim minor victories on the western front, but neither there, in the Italian theater nor in the Dardanelles, have any events of great moment been reported.

Warlike Feeling in Bulgaria.

The political situation in the Balkans is still shrouded with considerable mystery. The Bulgarians, having secured what they wanted from Turkey in the cession of a railway line, appear to be well satisfied for the present. But there is now talk in Berlin of the Bulgarians taking by force, if they cannot get it otherwise, the portions of Macedonia taken from them by the Serbians and Greeks during the last Balkan war. It is asserted that the Bulgarians have called to the colors all the Macedonian recruits now in Bulgaria and that generally there is a warlike feeling in existence among the Bulgars.

CALL NEUTRAL POLICY FATAL

Bulgarian Leaders Recommend Formation of Coalition Cabinet and Summoning of Parliament.

London, Sept. 20.—A dispatch to Reuters Telegram company from Sofia, Bulgaria, says:

"The opposition leaders at their audience with King Ferdinand declared that it would be fatal for the country to continue its neutral policy and, in order to safeguard the country against a policy which would be contrary to the interests and sentiments of the nation, they recommended the formation of a coalition cabinet and the immediate summoning of parliament.

Mrs. Drummond Dies in England.

Chicago, Sept. 20. — Mrs. Maldwin Drummond, who died in England, was once a social leader in Chicago as the wife of Marshall Field, Jr., who died some ten years ago of a pistol wound inflicted while he was preparing to go camping. She was Albertine Huck, daughter of Louis Huck, a wealthy real estate dealer, and neighbor of the Field family. After the death of her husband, who was the only son of Marshall Field, Sr., she traveled a great deal in Europe and there met Mr. Drummond, an officer in the British army.

Peace League for Defense.

New York, Sept. 20.—The League to Enforce Peace, of which William Howard Taft is president, in a statement issued here, declared efficient preparation for adequate national defense in no way is inconsistent with the purpose of the league, but is essential thereto. This view was expressed by the executive committee in a resolution and was made public, because of the receipt of many inquiries regarding the league's attitude toward the question of military preparedness.

CARRANZA SENTIMENT GROWS

RECOGNITION SEEMS CERTAIN IF NO MILITARY CHANGES.

Villa Party Plans Extensive Guerrila Warfare to Show Strength to Pan-Americans.

Washington, Sept. 21. — Prospects for the recognition of General Carranza, it was admitted in official quarters, are much more favorable than they have been at any time since the United States began to exert its influence toward the establishment of a central government in Mexico.

The decision of the Pan-American conference of diplomats in New York to study within the next three weeks "the material and moral capacity" of the elements aspiring to recognition, has led to the general belief here by officials, that unless the military situation in Mexico was much changed in that period, the recognition of the Carranza movement practically is certain.

To Investigate Mexican Affairs.

The United States and the several governments which have taken the situation under advisement intend, however, to investigate carefully the physical state of affairs in Mexico.

To demonstrate in the meantime that the Carranza movement does not control the territory it claims in Mexico will be the object of a delegation of Villa-Zapata followers expected to arrive here this week. They will be heard by Secretary Lansing, as will the representatives of Carranza. To supplement their arguments here the Villa party is planning an extensive guerilla warfare, it is said by Enrique C. Lorente, Washington representative of General Villa.

WILSON WITH POSTMASTERS

President to Participate in Big Convention at Washington, Oct. 20-22. —Special Railroad Rates.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Postmaster General Burleson, President Wilson and many other Washington statesmen and prominent officials will participate in the activities of the annual convention of the national association of postmasters, according to an announcement made by the program committee here today. The convention will last three days, beginning Oct. 20. A series of entertainments have been arranged for the visitors by the Washington commercial organizations, and these will be divided with the business sessions. Postal efficiency will be the keynote of the convention. A number of conferences on postal matters between Washington officials and postmasters have been arranged.

First and second class postmasters of every state in the union will be in attendance. It is stated that the convention this year will be the biggest gathering of postmasters ever held. Special railroad rates from all points have been announced.

MEXICANS ATTACK TROOPS

Exchange Volleys With American Soldiers—Several Houses in Brownsville, Texas, Are Struck.

Brownsville, Texas, Sept. 18.—Twenty-five American soldiers exchanged volleys for half an hour with Mexicans entranched across the river in Matamoros. Several houses in Brownsville were struck by bullets, but no casualties were reported.

Brownsville, Sept. 18.—Another fight between United States soldiers and Mexicans has been reported.

A United States cavalry patrol was fired on from the Mexican side of the river, near the Brownsville city limits. About 500 shots were fired. The cavalrymen had gone to the river to investigate the shooting of a Mexican's horse on the American side.

Mexicans entrenched in front of the electric power plant at Matamoros fired across the river into Brownsville, killing a horse. Troop C of the Third cavalry has been ordered to the river to investigate.

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GERMANS TO ANNEX BELGIUM

Geneva, Sept. 20.—The Lausanna Gazette says it has learned that the German government has decided to issue a declaration annexing to the German empire the occupied territories in France and Belgium.

The Gazette says this measure has been determined upon for the near future because it now appears impossible that the war will be ended as had been hoped, before winter.

According to this newspaper, the German government intends to organize the conquered territory from a political and administrative standpoint which is expected to strengthen Germany's moral position.

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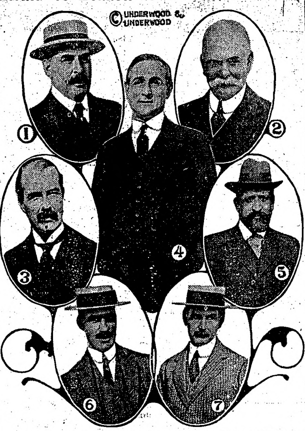
Austria to Recall Dumba.

Washington, Sept. 20.—The Austrian government intends to recall Ambassador Dumba for consultation, according to intimations given to Ambassador Penfield when he delivered the note from the United States asking for the return of the ambassador to Austria. Several cablegrams reached the state department from Ambassador Penfield. Secretary Lansing went to the White House and it was believed he had taken the Penfield dispatches with him to submit to the president.

TRYING TO BORROW A BILLION FOR ALLIES



Representatives of England and France, who are in the United States for the purpose of negotiating a loan of a billion dollars for the allies, are shown in this illustration. J. P. Morgan (1), as financial agent of the British government, is acting as their host. The others are: (2) Sir Edward Holden of the London City and Midland bank; (3) Sir Henry Babbington Smith; (4) Lord Reading, lord chief justice of Great Britain and head of the commission; (5) Octave Homburg of the French foreign office; (6) Basil B. Blackett of the British treasury; (7) Ernest Mallet, regent of the Bank of France.

HILL SAYS BIG LOAN WILL SAVE MARKETS

DECLARES BILLION DOLLAR DEAL WITH ALLIES CERTAIN TO BE GRANTED.

REFUSAL WILL HURT NATION

Railroad Magnate Reiterates Establishment of Credit Means Marketing of 400,000,000 Wheat Surplus This Year.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—James J. Hill upon his arrival here said. "The billion-dollar loan sought by the Anglo-French financial commission is certain to be granted. Such is my opinion. It is possible that it might not come up to the billion-dollar mark originally set, but the negotiations for the establishment of the credit are bound to be successful. It is a question of protecting our markets with us. If the loan should be refused we would find they could get along much better without us than we could without them."

Mr. Hill paused in Chicago on his way back to St. Paul from New York, where he has been championing the cause of the Anglo-French commission. He spent the day at the country residence of J. Ogden Armour at Lake Forest, and at the Chicago club, where he dined, before taking a train for his home and expounded his views on the question of the billion-dollar loan.

Must Find Wheat Market.

"It is a marketing question," reiterated Mr. Hill. "With us it is simply the matter of having something to sell and finding a customer for our goods. It is the simple every-day matter of buyer and seller. Think of it, we will have a 400,000,000 wheat surplus this year. We must find a market for that or suffer disaster. It will be far better for us to sell it on credit than to store it up and let our markets go to smash.

"I saw this thing coming 30 days ago. Why, this year all records for grain production in the United States have been excelled. The Anglo-French commission has come here with a proposition that we give them credit. Give the loan and we save our markets. Decline to grant it and what would happen?

Big Surplus of Farm Products.

"Why, they would simply go elsewhere to get their grain. They could get all they need from India, Argentina and Canada. They could get at least 500,000,000 bushels. They could get at least enough to tide them over until next April, and if in the meantime the Dardanelles should be forced—just think of what would happen to our markets.

"We've got a big surplus of farm products and we've got to be in a position to compete with the other countries that have grain to sell. Canada, India and Argentina can get along, because they are debtor nations to Europe. They owe the buying nations money. But we are in a different position. We are now substantially a creditor nation, and to protect our markets this loan becomes expedient. It is simply an establishment of credit, a credit proposition.

"I've made two trips to New York. My purpose was to see that the loan should be confined to purchases of grain, provisions and cotton.

"There are other questions of import, too. If this country is prudent it will not wait until the end of the European war to place itself in a position to realize the maximum amount of advantage from the conditions that will then exist."

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

DEVELOPMENTS IN THE BILLION DOLLAR LOAN

AMOUNT OF LOAN.

Half billion, or more.

Commission seeks billion, or billion and half.

DISPUTED POINTS.

Pro-Germans and others would exclude munitions from exports to be paid for by loan.

Commission insists on including munitions.

American financiers split on this point.

Commission would have Russia participate.

Bankers wish to deal with Russia direct.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

BANKERS WOULD EXCLUDE WAR MUNITIONS EXPORTS

New York, Sept. 20.—The Anglo-French financial commissioners who are seeking to establish a mammoth credit loan here, and American financiers, who expect to supply the money, are reported to be at odds over the burning question of including munitions of war among exports to be paid for by the proceeds of the loan.

On several details of the loan the commission and the bankers have agreed, but on this major question it was said their views are diametrically opposed. Further, it developed there is an apparent split on the question in the ranks of the American financiers.

The commission's attitude, so far as it can be interpreted from a canvass of such bankers conferring with it as would talk, is that the big credit, whether a billion dollars or less, should provide funds for all exports and that munitions of war certainly should be included.

British Seizure Stirs Washington.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Extreme displeasure over the British prize court decision confiscating $15,000,000 worth of American meats pervades administration circles. Whether a sharp protest will be made by the state department depends upon the injured American shippers. Officials privately admitted that the decision was of great diplomatic importance, as affecting public sentiment in the negotiations for modification of England's order in council.

Packers to Appeal Seizure Cases.

Chicago, Sept. 20.—Appeal to Great Britain's privy council from the decision of the admiralty prize court, which has ordered seized over $2,000,000 worth of meat cargoes, will be followed by insistence that the state department protest the action on the ground that it is a violation of international law and a blow to the freedom of the seas as contended by President Wilson. These were the two steps decided on by Chicago packers who were hardest hit in the ship seizure cases.

STEFANSSON SAFE; FINDS NEW LANDS

EXPLORER LOST FOR YEAR AND A HALF SENDS MESSAGE TO GOVERNMENT.

TO CONTINUE EXPLORATIONS

Dispatch Says Party Will Continue to 145 West and 82 North if Northerly Course Is Secured—New Territory Is Discovered.

Nome, Alaska, Sept. 18.—Vilhjalmar Stefansson is safe on Banks Land. The schooner Ruby arrived here with dispatches from him to the Canadian government. Stefansson succeeded beyond all expectations in his explorations. He discovered new land southwest of St. Patrick's land. He is now on Banks Land outfitting for continuance of explorations to the westward to ascertain the full extent of the new land.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 18.—First definite tidings that the world has had from Vilhjalmar Stefansson, the arctic explorer, for a year and a half were received by the naval department, which sent him and his companions on their perilous trip to the frozen north. The advices from the explorer were meager, but sufficient to show that he and his companions are safe.

Near Polynia Islands.

New York, Sept. 20.—Satisfied by Vilhjalmur Stefansson's announcement that he is alive and well on Banks Land, in the Arctic, explorers and geographers directed attention to the new land he reports he has discovered in the far north.

In Stefansson's own report the newly discovered land is located near 78 degrees north latitude and 117 degrees west longitude. He actually saw about 100 miles of coast line running in an easterly direction and apparently penetrating to a distance of 20 miles inland, where from a hilltop the explorer saw mountains at a distance of 50 miles.

Cyrus C. Adams, president of the Association of American Geographers, declared in a statement that Stefansson's new land lies about 100 miles to the north of Prince Patrick island, and that the most southerly part of the land which the explorer visited is considerably to the east of the most eastward extension of Prince Patrick island.

The lands nearest to it, Mr. Adams said, are the Polynia islands, a little group north of Prince Patrick island, about 75 or 80 miles from the new land.

Tested Theories.

The expedition was undertaken by Stefansson to test the theories which had been set forth by Dr. Nansen and others that the unexplored portion of the Arctic ocean is a deep basin virtually devoid of land. Other explorers had asserted that land of considerable area lay undiscovered there.

The southern wing of the expedition is pursuing its scientific work in the McKenzie delta and reports no mishap except the death of Engineer Daniel Blue of the power boat Alaska. This is the 13th death among the members of the expedition. Eight men perished on the ice while trying to reach Wrangel island and another accidentally shot and killed himself there. Another in the McKenzie country went insane while lost and committed suicide by shooting.

DARDANELLES CRISIS NEAR

Kings of Bulgaria and Roumania Confer While Germans and Allies Race for Constantinople.

London, Sept. 20.—The situation in the Balkans and at the Dardanelles has reached a crisis.

Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria and the king of Roumania are reported to be holding a conference at a place on the Danube, the location of which is kept secret. It is believed that this conference will decide the action of the Balkan powers. The chief interest lies in the fact that the action of the Balkan league will decide the all important Dardanelles campaign.

So desperate is the plight of the Turks that Enver Pasha is reported in dispatches from Rome as having declared Constantinople in a state of siege.

Every ounce of Allied strength is being brought to bear against the Dardanelles and the Turks are nearing a total collapse, it is stated in authentic dispatches. It has become a race between the Allies and Germany as to which will get to Constantinople first.

Erb Resting Comfortably.

New York, Sept. 20.—Newman Erb, financier and railroad reorganizer, who swallowed two poison tablets by mistake Tuesday, is reported to be resting comfortably.

Bulgaria Wont Aid Allies.

Bucharest, Roumania, Sept. 18.—(via Berlin and London)—"The Allies know that in no case may they count on Bulgaria's help on the Gallipoli peninsula," says the semi-official Independance Roumaine in an article dealing with the Turco-Bulgarian agreement. "They have lost that part of their diplomatic contest in the Balkans. It remains to be seen how the other part will come out. King Ferdinand has left for a week's vacation. This fact completely disposes of reports concerning the activities of Roumanian troops."

CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
1 lb
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

"S-O-M-E Doughnut!"

"Any time you want *real* goodies use Calumet Baking Powder! My mother uses it—she's tried all others—she's learned her lesson—now she sticks to Calumet.

"Unequalled for making tender, wholesome, light bakings. Wonderful leavening and raising qualities—uniform results. Mother says Calumet is the most economical to buy—most economical to use. Try it at once.

Received Highest Awards

New Cook Book Free—See Slip in Pound Can

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

The Appropriate Thing.

"What did they do when that speak easy caught fire?

"Sent in a still alarm."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

No man is afflicted with the love germ if he doesn't act foolishly.

Makes Rapid Headway

Kidney disease often advances so rapidly that many a person is firmly in its grasp before aware of its progress. Prompt attention should be given the slightest symptom of kidney disorder. If there is a dull pain in the back, headaches, dizzy spells or a tired, worn-out feeling, or if the kidney secretions are offensive, irregular and attended by pain, use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. No other kidney medicine is so well-recommended.

A Wisconsin Case

Julius R. Diesterhaupt, Sixth Ave., West Bend, Wis., says: "There was a steady, dull ache in the small of my back and I could hardly straighten after stooping. My sight blurred. I had dizzy spells and the kidney secretions passed too often. Mornings I felt all tired out. Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in good shape and brought me more benefit than anything else."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

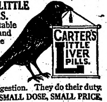
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

BLACK LEG **LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED** by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

NEW CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Woman Who Had Suffered for Many Years Is Cured by Bolt of Lightning.

The medical faculty was put to shame by a bolt of lightning which the other night struck the farmhouse of Charles A. Burdick, on Washington Ridge, says the Berlin (Conn.) correspondent of the New York Herald. The electric bolt destroyed articles in all the eight rooms of the house and did damage exceeding $1,000, but it cured Mrs. Burdick of rheumatism, from which she had suffered for many years.

Mrs. Burdick was about to put wood in the kitchen stove when the bolt struck her, knocking her down and rendering her unconscious. One of her feet was on zinc beneath the stove. The lightning took a nail out of the sole of her shoe and her foot was severely burned. Dr. Thomas Mulligan of New Britain soon revived her.

Today Mrs. Burdick, although suffering from the burns on her foot, was free from rheumatic pains. She does not think the price her husband must pay in repairs to the house too high, but Mr. Burdick is discreetly silent.

Naturally.

"Wasn't that a terrible fight among the animals in the zoo?"

"Yes; one of the keepers told me it was a beastly row."

Building Master Men

Potash, sodium, lime and iron are some of the vital mineral salts necessary to proper nourishment of muscle, brain and nerves, but are not found in proper abundance in white bread and many other foods.

Grape-Nuts

—made from whole wheat and malted barley—richly supplies these needed mineral elements and is a delicious dish served with cream or rich milk.

Grape-Nuts food is splendid for brain workers, and ideal for school children. Being partially pre-digested, it is quickly absorbed by the system—going directly to the up-building of sinew, brain and nerves without overloading the stomach.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers.

STATE BREVITIES

Brainerd.—At the Mission Lake Farmers' club harvest home picnic C. E. Brown, of Elk River, spoke on "The Needs of a Potato Market."

Swanville.—The Morrison county Sunday school convention was held here. State Secretary Locker and department officers were present.

Rush City.—The 44th annual Chisago county fair was held in Rush City. Aeroplane flights and a racing program were presented. Special trains were run from all nearby towns each day.

Bemidji.—Nymore, a suburb of this city, may be annexed to Bemidji. Business men of both places favor the proposition and at a meeting of the city council of Bemidji, a committee was appointed to take the matter up with the village officials of Nymore.

St. Paul.—While the harvest of corn in Minnesota this year will yield not more than half of a normal crop, that which will be gathered will net the farmers a fortune in good sound seed, according to Albert F. Woods, director of the department of agriculture, University of Minnesota.

Duluth.—Fred E. Ganzaw, 57 years old, assistant chief of the Duluth fire department, was killed when a motor truck on which he was riding collided with a touring car while making a rapid run to a small fire in West Duluth. The touring car belongs to R. F. Cochran of Cloquet.

Faribault.—The vestry of the Cathedral of Our Merciful Saviour has arranged for the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the coming of Major William Milligan to Faribault. In all the years since, Milligan has been connected with the cathedral or St. Mary's hall, both of which he helped to build.

Madelia.—Edna Hall, 9-year-old daughter of A. M. Hall, was burned fatally by the flames from a gasoline lamp. She attempted to turn down the wick, but turned it up instead. Frightened, she picked up the lamp and started for the doorway to throw it outside. Her face, hands and neck were burned.

Duluth.—Suspicion that the steamer Onoko was destroyed by agents of the German-Austrian alliance, because the wheat was for export to England, is discredited here. Captain John Monaghan, government inspector of hulls here, declares that in his opinion the sinking was due to the breaking of a plate under the floor of the engine. The plate, he says was eaten away by rust.

Mankato.—Lack of confidence in banks has cost August Weigelt $700. He became suspicious about 10 days ago and drew out his money. When he went to the cellar one day after an absence in town and looked for the pail in which he had placed the money, it was gone. The officials do not know whom to suspect, unless it is some person who induced him to withdraw his money from the bank.

Osseo.—Directors of the State bank want $900 for the automobile belonging to the bank, which was wrecked and burned while driven by S. F. Nelson of Minneapolis, assistant bank examiner. They have served notice on A. H. Turrittin, state superintendent of banks, that they consider the car worth $900 and want that sum paid into the bank's cash drawer.

Minneapolis, Minn.—With prompt acceptance of Mayor Nye's challenge to produce facts to support his assertions concerning "blind pigs" in Minneapolis the Rev. J. M. Cleary, rector of the Church of the Incarnation, gave out a statement in which he offered to give names and addresses of 265 places in Minneapolis which could not be accounted for on a legal basis.

Duluth, Minn.—Two judges, both claiming to be the duly authorized instrument of the law, kept the municipal courtroom in an uproar while jurors and lawyers looked on perplexed, and a crowd of curious spectators enjoyed the spectacle. Judge Windom, who claims to be the "holdover" judge, rapped with his gavel for order. Judge Smallwood appointed to fill the "vacancy" by Governor Hammond, not to be outdone, used his crutch for the same purpose.

Duluth, Minn.—The steamer Onoko, belonging to the Steinbrenner interests in Cleveland, O., loaded with 111,000 bushels of wheat, consigned to Buffalo, by the Capitol Elevator company, sank while off Knife Island, about 14 miles out of Duluth, almost without a moment's warning. None of the crew was lost. Captain Dunn reported to G. A. Tomlinson, agent of the Onoko at this point, that he did not know the cause of the vessel's sinking.

St. Paul.—George H. Hazzard, as secretary of the Minnesota Pioneers' association, now believes that all differences of opinion between his association and the State Fair association will be adjusted, and that the Log Cabin at the State Fair will be open next year as usual. The opinion is based upon a recent conference Mr. Hazzard had with C. P. Craig of the State Fair association, and upon a letter received from E. W. Murphy of the board of managers of the fair.

Buffalo, Minn.—His skull crushed, and his feet and hands securely tied with telephone wire, the body of C. E. Vern Bergman, former Minneapolis jitney bus driver, was found half covered with leaves and brush in a lonely wood six miles northeast of Buffalo. The body, which evidently had been there for about two weeks, was found by a boy. Mystery surrounds the crime, and no motive is known. The man's money and valuables were intact, and so far as known, he had no enemies. Theft of his Ford car, which is missing, is the only motive suggested by the known circumstances.

FOR RURAL SCHOOL WEEK IN OCTOBER

STATE SUPERINTENDENT INVITES SUGGESTIONS FROM COUNTY EDUCATORS.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—To bring the rural schools in closer touch with the remainder of the state's educational system, C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education, is arranging for a "rural school week," October 11 to 16.

He has addressed notices to the county superintendents inviting their assistance and suggestions.

"The five normal schools, the University of Minnesota, the college of education, the school of agriculture and the inspectors and assistants in this department," said Mr. Schulz, "have arranged to give their services to visiting rural schools under direction of the county superintendents."

The objects of this suggested cooperative visiting are to offer support of the educational institutions and state department to the rural schools to establish a closer relationship and to observe conditions in the rural schools with a view of such changes and betterment as a study of this kind may suggest.

* * *

To Organize Boosters.

Governor Hammond has a plan to cement into one organization the various booster elements of Minnesota.

He said he expects to call his proposed development meeting in St. Paul as soon as possible after the county fairs have closed, probably in October or November.

"At present there are booster organizations in all sections of the state," he said. "There should be some way in which they could work together. My idea is to have the organizations send representatives here.

"Each man will know definitely what his particular section of the state needs. Then when they are assembled let suggestions be made. When these are all received let the conferees get together and concentrate their efforts on those things which will aid in the development of the state as a whole.

"As a result the attention of the 1917 Legislature should be called to what is needed most over the whole state in the way of development."

* * *

To Discuss Health Needs.

"The Newer Public Health and Minnesota Health Needs" will be discussed by Governor Hammond and President Vincent of the university at the state sanitary conference and public health convention at Rochester, September 29. A call announcing the importance of the sanitary conference, issued by Governor Hammond, points to the death of 1,800 people in Minnesota during the past year from preventable diseases.

"Clean Milk," as a means of preventing the spread of disease, will be one of the leading topics of the convention. Dr. R. W. Archibald of Winona will tell how his city solved the problem of obtaining clean milk.

Dr. A. T. Laird, superintendent of the Nopeming sanitarium, will talk on "Community Control of Tuberculosis;" Miss Alma Wrestling, school nurse at Albert Lea, will discuss school and municipal health nursing.

* * *

State May Enter Fight.

The state's legal department may take a hand in the fight over the municipal judgeship in Duluth to settle whether Judge W. L. Windom or Judge W. H. Smallwood is the legal incumbent.

Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith said he is studying the statutes to see if he cannot bring quo warranto proceedings in the supreme court to summon both judges there and have them show by what warrant they expect to hold the municipal judgeship.

Judge Windom clings to the bench with the argument that he is judge until his successor has been elected and qualified.

Judge Smallwood argues that he is the judge because the Governor appointed him to the office.

* * *

For Teachers' Pension Fund.

Answering an inquiry from State Auditor J. A. O. Preus, Assistant Attorney General W. J. Stevenson has ruled that all taxable property in the state outside the three cities of the first class, which have their own systems for teachers' pensions, is liable for the tax of one-twentieth of a mill for the state teachers' pension fund.

* * *

Would Abolish Boards.

Abolition of the state Drainage Commission, the state Board of Immigration, the Board of Audit and the position of clerk of government surveys was recommended by Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state, to the Efficiency and Economy Commission, which has sent letters to the heads of all departments asking suggestions. Mr. Schmahl recommends that the licensing of chauffeurs be separated from his department, and that the issuance of such licenses be made by a state civil service commission.

PERCHERONS IN FAVOR

Best Adapted to Demands of User of Draft-Horse.

They Do Well in Cotton Fields of South and Wheat Fields of Canada—Stand Hard Work Better Than Any Other Breed.

(By E. E. HENDERSON.)

The Percheron has proved himself to be the breed most adapted to the demands of the user of the draft-horse, in all sections of the country.

They do well on the cotton fields of the South and in the wheat fields of Canada. They are popular in the East and in the West. On the farm they are the farmers' mainstay.

In the city they are able to withstand the hard work better than any other breed, witness the fact that dealers often pay as much as $20, in the hundred, for horses bearing that indelible Percheron color, gray, more than for horses of similar quality but lacking that trade-mark.

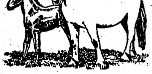
The demand of today is for a horse that can stand the strain of long hours, pulling heavy loads over all kinds of roads, for a horse that is prompt and yet quiet, one that can move the heaviest of loads and yet, when the occasion demands it, can get up and go. The Percheron seems to be the one horse that can fully fill these requirements.

A thing that is much desired by the corn-belt farmer is economy of maintenance. The horse to be desired is not only one that can do a large day's work, but one that will do it on a minimum of feed. A case in point: We have in one of our teams a purebred Percheron mare of 1,900 pounds.

Her team mate, carrying a large percentage of the blood of another popular breed, weighs about the same.

These two mares do exactly the same work, have the same attention and yet the grade mare eats 20 per cent more feed daily than does the purebred Percheron. Even then she is not in the condition of her mate. While the Percheron is smooth, and in fine condition, the other is thin and, to the eye, unlovely.

I have a communication from one of the leading importers in the United States, in which he states that he can keep his Percherons in show-yard condition on the same feed that it requires to keep his Shires and Clydesdales in good condition.



Percheron Mare and Foal.

Surely here is a subject worthy of consideration by the intending purchaser.

The thing that most serves to arouse my admiration for the breed is their wonderful disposition. We find in them a combination of almost all the best traits of horseflesh.

They are ever on their mettle, yet not nervous or fretful. They are free, prompt workers and always willing. They always keep their "heads." It is very seldom we find one that is overheadstrong.

We have reached an age when the demands of the times are for the large, yet early maturing animal. The Percheron comes very near to filling this bill.

LOOK AFTER FEET OF SHEEP

While Some Breeds Are More Susceptible to Trouble Than Others, None Are Exempt.

It is important that the feet of the sheep should be looked after daily at this season of the year, because during the winter months many of the sheep pens may have become foul, or the yards in which the sheep have been running have been muddy, and the continual tramping in foul pens or muddy yards tends to produce sore feet in the sheep, which, if let go, is liable to become a serious trouble in the flocks.

The feet should be thoroughly cleaned if there is the least doubt that the feet may become sore. While some breeds of sheep are more susceptible to this trouble than others, none are exempt from it. After the feet have been cleaned, they should be washed with an antiseptic. A wash that we have used with success is prepared by dissolving one pound of blue vitriol in one and a half gallons of water. A good carbolic acid wash is also effective.

Whether the feet are sore or not, they should be examined to see if the soles have turned under. Sheep like rolling land best to graze on, and there is a good reason for this, as they abhor moist lands over which they are to graze, and if placed on wet lands, with most breeds, the sheep are very likely to have trouble with "foot rot."

Increase Food Digestibility.

It costs nothing to soak hard grain in warm water, and when fed to pigs its digestibility is increased.

Many Trees Neglected.

By far too many of us seem to think that after fruit trees or shade trees are once set out, they need neither care nor cultivation.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Absolutely Necessary.

Mr. Moss (at the art gallery)—This catalogue's an absolute svindle. Dere's no prices in it.

Mrs. Moss—What! You veren't thinking of buying any?

Mr. Moss—Thertainly not. But how can you be expected to appreciate pictures if you don't know the prices of them?

So Paw Says.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a leading citizen?

Paw—A leading citizen, son, is a man whose example it isn't always safe to follow.

FACE BATHING WITH

Cuticura Soap Most Soothing to Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by little touches of Cuticura Ointment to red, rough, itching and pimply surfaces. Nothing better for the skin, scalp, hair and hands than these super-creamy emollients. Why not look your best as to your hair and skin?

Sample each free by mail with book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

"Ringing Island" is an old nickname for England which was so called because it was said to have more bells than any other country.

Certain-teed

The General Says:

Why send your money away for "bargain roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know?

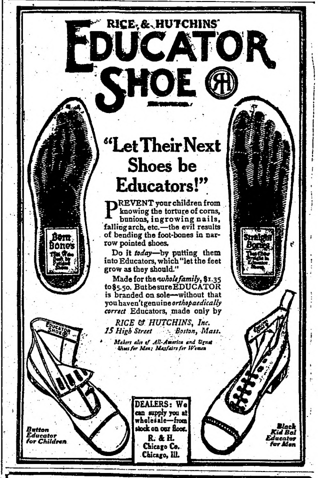
Certain-teed Roofing

is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable.

General Roofing Mfg. Company

World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes
EDUCATOR SHOE
Button Educator for Children
Black Kid Bal Educator for Men

RICE & HUTCHINS'
EDUCATOR SHOE

"Let Their Next Shoes be Educators!"

PREVENT your children from knowing the torture of corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, falling arch, etc.—the evil results of bending the foot-bones in narrow pointed shoes.

Do it *today*—by putting them into Educators, which "let the feet grow as they should."

Made for the *whole family*, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without that you haven't genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educators, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High Street Boston, Mass.

Makers also of All-America and Signet Shoes for Men; Mayfairs for Women

DEALERS: We can supply you at wholesale—from stock on our floor.
R. & H. Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT,

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 25 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

About the only way that peace can be talked to the Mexicans along the Texas border, is to have the argument made by the man behind the gun.

Ordinary years farmers are well pleased with twenty bushels of wheat to the acre, but this year if a man don't get from thirty to forty bushels he is out of date.

This is the time of year that the salaried state expert arranges his neck tie, and pulls up his pants to keep them from wrinkling at the knees, sits down and writes long winded articles to advise the farmers how to stack grain, do early fall plowing and destroy weeds.

It begins to be hard for the European countries to get money to continue their war, and another year will see complete exhaustion, then the capatilists will foreclose the mortgage and they will all have to go to work to pay up their war debts. The nations at war are all so evenly matched that no one can foretell what the outcome will be.

Governor Hammond does not propose to be side tracked by becoming a candidate for U. S. Senator next year, but will undoubtedly file for re-election for Governor, Hammond has made a fairly good governor, but there is not much chance for his re-election, as Minnesota will go Republican with one of its old time majorities next year.

We hear a great deal of talk now days about, "Back to the Farm," but one of our Deer Park farmers reversed this and went back to the city, Mike Kolski one of the early settlers of Deer Park township sold his farm and stock this summer and returned to Chicago, after a residence of ten years on the farm. He had money enough to buy him a six thousand dollar house in Chicago and will make that his future home. We wish him prosperity in the city, but fear that he may see the day that he would again like to hear the low of the cows in the pasture, and have the monthly cream check to cash.

LAST OF THE "MINNESOTA"

The Seamen's Bill has finally accomplished its worst to American shipping on the Pacific. The grand old passenger liner, "Minnesota," which hundreds of westeners have journeyed miles to see, has made its last voyage across the Pacific under the American flag, and has been sold to England. It will now journey round the horn and enter into carrying trade on the Atlantic.

The grand old ship, a monument to American enterprise, is the last of the first-class ships flying the American flag on the Pacific, and its owners have been compelled to sell it by the Seamen's Bill which Mr. Wilson persisted in signing against the most earnest and eloquent pleas of his official advisers, who foretold precisely the disastrous effects on American shipping which the bill would have. Westeners, who will not permit Japanese to own land within their states, must now go hat in hand, to the Japanese owners of the trans-Pacific ships to apply for the transportation which his pernicious legislation makes it impossible for Americans longer to supply.—Crookston Daily Times.

A CLOGGED SYSTEM NEEDS ATTENTION

Are you bilious, dizzy and listless? Dr. King's New Life Pills taken at once seizes upon constipation and starts the bowels moving naturally and easily. Moreover it acts without griping. Neglect of a clogged system often leads to most serious complications. If you wish to wake up tomorrow morning happy in mind and entirely satisfied, start your treatment to-night. 25c. a bottle.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915, and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Rosella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higbothom, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 8:00 o'clock A. M., in Book of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars, with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60-100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due: and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 9th day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60-100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 20th 1915.

John Higbothom,
Assignee of Mortgagee
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Au27-S3-10-17-24-Oc1-15

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY.

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

J. J. Brown

On Farmers' Union Invites Co-operation

Co-operation is a mighty word that is ringing from ocean to ocean, reverberating from field to factory and echoing down the corridors of business. It is the slogan of the Farmers' Union, the guiding star of progress and the corner-stone of a new civilization. No man or organization can prosper without co-operation. Mr. J. J. Brown, president of the Georgia Farmers' Union, in his annual address, extending to the business interests an invitation to co-operate, said in part:

"The time has come when it is absolutely necessary for the business men and the farmers of this country to get together and stand for the best interests of our country, in order that we may change the conditions that now exist in the handling and marketing of farm products. For that reason the Farmers' Union is holding public meetings throughout the country and we are cordially inviting the business interests to co-operate with us in our efforts to build up our agricultural interests.

"At the beginning of the government, from eighty to ninety per cent of all the wealth of this country was in the hands of the farmers. Since that time they have gradually lost in the great race of life until today the farmers of this country own less than thirty per cent of the wealth. And while the farmers of the United States produced last year ten billion dollars' worth of new wealth, they received, in round numbers, about forty per cent of this wealth, while those who manipulated and speculated in their product received sixty per cent.

"What would you think of the merchant who, knowing the cost of his goods, would allow a consumer to walk into his store and tell him at what price he must sell his calico? My friends, that is exactly what we farmers have been submitting to for the last half century. We do not blame the merchant, neither do we blame the man who takes advantage of the infamous system of marketing our products, thereby making millions of dollars in a business called legitimate, but we farmers are to blame for submitting to such outrages.

"I believe in scientific farming, intensive farming, diversified farming, and every kind of good farming. I swallow the hog and hominy proposition. But all these things are matters of putting the cart before the horse and the whole farming machine simply cannot get anywhere. We must meet the basic economic conditions first, then add to them these other things.

"We've had one palliative plan after another given us from every source under the sun, but until we organize and demand, as organized, enlightened citizens demand and obtain, we may expect the tidal wave of failure to engulf the entire South and the land of our inheritance may pass from us forever."

MOTHERS— WATCH IRRITABLE CHILDREN!

That fever, paleness, grinding of teeth while asleep, and coated tongue are indications that your child has worms in its system. Kickapoo Worm Killer quickly gets rid of these parasites. It is perfectly safe for even the most delicate children. It is pleasant to take has three effective medicinal qualities:—acts as a laxative, expels the worms, and tones up the system. Begin treatment to-day and eliminate the cause of irritableness. 25c.—adv.

EVERY HOME NEEDS A FAITHFUL COUGH AND COLD REMEDY.

When seasons change and colds appear—when you first detect a cold after sitting next to one who has sneezed, then it is that a tried and tested remedy should be used. "I never wrote a testimonial before, but I know positively that for myself and family Dr. King's New Discovery is the best cough remedy we ever used and we have tried them all." 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

FACTS FOR SUFFERERS

Pain results from injury or congestion. Be it neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, neutris. toothache, sprain, bruise, sore stiff muscles or whatever pain you have yields to Sloan's Liniment—brings new fresh blood. dissolves the congestion, relieves the injury, the circulation is free and your pain leaves as if by magic. The nature of its qualities penetrate immediately to the sore spot. Don't keep on suffering. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. Use it. It means instant relief. Price 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as the 25c. size.—adv.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill! Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

SERVICE
SECURITY
STABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — —$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Aug. 20th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Aug. 13. 1915

Notice is hereby given that Hilmer C. Iverson, of Erie, Minn. who on August 25th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06494, for N.E.¼ N.E.¼ and who on April 27th, 1913 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07768 for the W. ½ N. E. ¼ all in Section 27 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 29th day of Sept. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sakarias J. Hole, Caroline Dahlen, Halvor Syverson, Ludvick Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Discretion.

"Mother"—Elsie's eyes were round with horror—"that little boy next door just said the awfullest thing."

"Come tell mother, dear."

"Oh, I couldn't possibly tell you! it was too awful."

"Elsie, tell me instantly."

Elsie backed toward the door. "I think I'd better run out in the garden and play. I feel it coming on that I'm going to tell."—New York Post.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

DEFECTIVE PAGE

234

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1915 NO. 29

THE LOCAL NEWS

Clearwater river is now good crossing at all the bridges.

The Myrum school district has been unable to secure a teacher for their school up to the present time.

Eddie Hyland is breaking for Even J. Sund, with his gasoline power plows this week.

The weather has been very unfavorable for thrashing the past week, as it has been damp and rainy.

This is the time of year that the postmaster has to make their quarterly reports to head quarters at Washington.

Unlucky is the man who wants to cross the river at Highlanding if all boats are on the opposite side.

Red Lake River still remains at a high stage of water, making the ferrying of teams at Highlanding a dangerous proposition.

Minneapolis is engaged in such a warm county option fight that the police are expecting a riot, in the Saturday night's parade.

There was a fairly good sized crowd that attended the Deer Park Young Peoples Society which was held at Ole Howard's residence.

It seems strange that our army officers continue to allow our American soldiers to get into range of those Mexican outlaws and get shot, when they could use the artillery at long range, and not have a man killed.

If the European war closes down this fall, which is now a possibility, wheat will go down below its present price, and by next fall it may reach the Grover Cleveland price of forty-five cents a bushel.

We sent a free sample copy of our last week's issue to Ed. P. M. at Erie. and he returned it as "not desired," and we should think he would, as "de gang" hate to read facts.

Can make you a farm loan at lowest rates. Write or see us befor you place your farm loan.

Houston & Bourdon,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

A petition will soon be gotten up by the people living along the Red Lake River asking Congressman Steenerson to pass an act declaring this a non-navigable river.

We have sent out a large number of subscription statements this week, and we are badly in need of the money due us at this time, and we hope that these notices will meet with a prompt response.

The matter of appropriating money to build a crossing across the Red Lake River at Highlanding was up for consideration before the county board this week, but we have not heard if they done anything or not, but we suppose they did not.

Cold weather will soon be here and the fur coats will soon have to be taken out of their hiding places. If you have not got one you might be fortunate enough to have one left with you for safe keeping, which you could appropriate to your own use, by having the collar changed.

County Commissioners Wold and Peterson are not representing the wishes of the people who elected them, by not getting that resolution passed by the county board declaring the Red Lake River a non-navigable stream. It seems queer that a board of county commissioners would refuse to make this plain statement of facts as they exist.

It will soon be time of year to start breaking land for next years flax crop. The fall of the year is the best season to break moskeg land.

If Hennepin County goes dry, next Monday, Ramsey county will have a big increase in population for the next year, as the saloon keepers and breweries must move.

Singers Mail Route

For the past two years there has been a continual re-arranging of mail routes in this part of the county so that all lead to deliver all cancellation to either Kratka, Rhoda or Erie post offices. This has led to the starving out and the discontinuing of the post offices of Malone, Hilda and Torgerson. Highlanding post office was discontinued for a time but they re-established it, with the mail routes so arranged that the post master can give out mail, but about all the cancellation of the territory must go to either Kratka or Rhoda post office. These post offices that have been discontinued were established to accommodate the people and give them mail service, and not to favor certain individuals, and the discontinuing of them shows plainly that there is something wrong, as there are just as many and more people in this territory than there was when these offices were established. To take the place of these the Department has employed a man, called a rural mail carrier to go out three days in the week, and gather up cancellation for the Erie post office But they did not show their schemes up proper until they ignored the petition of the former patrons of Malone post office to give them the same mail service that Sunbeam post office has of three times a week. They promptly turned down the petition of the people, and issued an order to have the driver drive by way of Malone, and return direct to Sunbeam, which of course makes all of these people's mail lie over two days at Sunbeam, so as to gather up the cancellation for the Rhoda post office, but if this deal works, it will be after the matter is placed before the head of the postoffice department, Postmaster General Burleson. A large number of people are inclined to blame the party in power for abuses of this kind, and it is not any more than just to them that the matter be placed before a higher authority than an acting Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, and this last unjust ruling will be appealed, with the people's petition to the head of the post office department.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, of THE SUNBEAM, published weekly at Sunbeam, Minn., for October 1, 1915.

Name of Editor, W. G. Hunt, Postoffice Address Sunbeam, Minn

Managing Editor, W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Publisher, Myrtle Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Owners:

W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities:

There are none beside W. G. Hunt.

Myrtle Hunt.
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of Oct. 1915.

[SEAL] W. G. Hunt,
Notary public,
Pennington County, Minn.
(My commission expires Feb. 1st, 1918.)

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No, 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good. These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4 - 6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts,

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at —
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

MALONE LOCALS

Locals are very scarce in this locality this week.

A. Moy visited with G Austad Sunday.

Ye scribe was a caller at Rhoda Monday.

There will be services at the Mayfield church next Sunday.

Ole G. Hanson was a caller at Oklee Friday of last week.

Mrs. K. Sannes and Mrs. Joe LaCounte visited with Mrs. W. L. Rodman on Sunday last.

A. Moy, G. Austad and T. O. Langie were business callers at Thief River Falls this week.

Ole Hegland, T. Upptad and Thora Laugie were Oklee callers Sunday.

Miss Gunhild Langie and Miss Bessie Hegland, left Sunday for Oklee, where they will attend school this winter.

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915. Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Eddie Arveson of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06134 for S. W. ¼ S.W.¼, Sec. 35, Twp. 153 N. R. 39 W. and who on Sept. 22nd. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06588 for Lots 1 & 2. Sec. 3, Twp. 152 N. R. 39 W. and who on March 15th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07486 for the N.W.¼ S.W.¼, Sec. 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Paul Nitzschke, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Ole Lund, Swan Arveson, of Neptune Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE Call at the Goodridg Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION
STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not [illegible] safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset--safety to the deposits every intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis:

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. D. TOBIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Sept. 28 1915. Notice is hereby given that Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn., who on Oct. 26th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06775, for Lots 1, 2 and S ½ NE ¼, section 3, township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Swan Arveson, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn. Eddie Arveson, Paul Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made,

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept, 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Nitzschke of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06135, for Lots 3, 4 & S½ NW ¼ Section 1, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Eddie Arveson, Joseph Snyder, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

All the Same.

The "horny handed" calls what he lives on "pay," the skilled mechanic "wages," the city clerk "salary," the banker "income," a landowner "rent roll," a lawyer "fees," a burglar "swag," but it all comes to the same in the end.—London Scraps.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING! ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginning of eczema. 50c. a box.—adv.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE--Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
ARRIVE--Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE--Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE--Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE--Thief River Falls at 3:15 P. M.
ARRIVE--Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE--Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE--Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE--Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

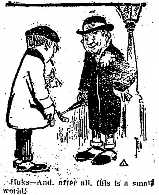
Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Legal Lore.

"As a lawyer how would you advise me to sue for a girl's hand?"

"Take the case to court and ask for immediate trial."—Baltimore American.

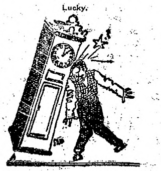
Small Indeed.



Jinks—And, after all, this is a small world!

Blinks—Yes; I met an old schoolmate in Afghanistan and he wouldn't lend me $1.—New York Globe.

Lucky.



"Great Scott! I knew that old clock would take a tumble. I'm glad, though, it only struck 1."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ALLIES MAKE BIG DRIVE; CAPTURE 20,000 GERMANS

PIERCE TEUTON POSITIONS IN NORTHERN FRANCE ON FRONT OF MORE THAN FIFTEEN MILES.

KAISER ADMITS LOSS OF LOOS AND SOUCHEZ

Fearful Carnage on Both Sides Reported, Every Known Engine of Destruction Being Used in Terrific Conflict Which Is Still Raging.

London, Sept. 28.—The great drive of the allies has already carried them far into the German positions from the sea to Verdun, for a greater gain than they have registered since the battle of the Marne.

In two days the allies have taken more than 20,000 prisoners, more than thirty field guns, an unnumbered amount of machine guns and vast quantities of material. They have pierced the German positions in Champagne on a front of more than 15 miles to a depth ranging from two-thirds of a mile to two miles and a quarter, they have occupied Hill No. 70, only a mile north of Lens, in the heart of the mining section of Northern France, and threaten to outflank the Germans there; they have occupied the entire village of Souchez, north of Arras, and have broken the German front on both sides of La Bassee canal for a width of five miles and a depth of 4,000 yards after capturing the village of Loos.

Germans Admit Losses.

The German war office admits the loss of Loos and Souchez and the retirement of the Germans for more than a mile over a wide section of the front.

The losses on both sides are reported to have been fearful. Every known engine of destruction has been used by the Germans and allies in the terrific conflict which is still raging furiously with no signs of abatement. Thousands of bodies are lying unburied for more than 100 miles.

The allies are on the offensive everywhere, according to reports from Field Marshal Sir John French, in command of the British, and official communiques of the war office at Paris.

Cut Deep Into German Lines.

On every section of the front they have cut deeply into the German lines, menacing the Teuton positions around Verdun, where the crown prince spent thousands of lives, and before Lens, the great mining city.

In Champagne and to the north of Arras the French have made particularly heavy gains. Every yard taken in the former district adds perils to the dangerous German salient before Verdun, while in the latter sector the allies have already attained greater results than they did in a month of fighting last May.

Bombard Entire Front.

The terrific drive was launched after an unprecedented bombardment of the entire front which lasted in some places for more than 70 hours. Co-operating with the land batteries in this tremendous shelling, British and French warships off the Belgian coast poured tons of lead and iron into the German defenses, especially around Zeebrugge, the naval and submarine base and at Nieuport.

The most important gains have been made by the French who, directing their chief attacks against the Germans in Champagne and north of Arras have swept forward for smashing gains which utterly disprove the theory that both sides were so "dug in" on the western front that open field operations were impossible.

French Drive Germans.

Between Auberve and Ville Sur Tourbe the entire adanced system of German entrenchments and redoubts were swept away, the French, according to the Paris account, driving the Teutons more than a mile to the rear where their second line is now being attacked.

The Germans, fighting desperately to regain the offensive, are launching violent counter attacks.

Teuton Losses Heavy.

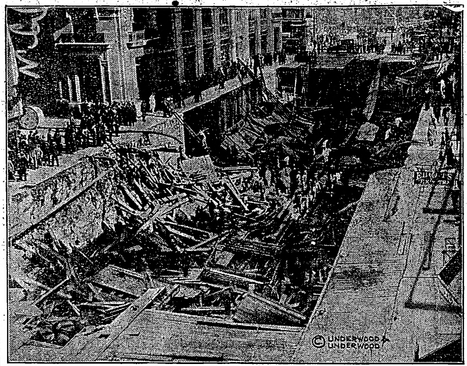
The British losses are reported by Berlin to have been particularly heavy in the fighting along La Bassee canal and in the region of Loos and Hulluch. The Germans admit, however, that their own losses were "necessarily large", and that a large quantity of material was lost when they were forced to evacuate their trenches.

Co-operating with their Allies, the Belgians during the day launched a heavy attack against the Germans on the right bank of the Yser, capturing an observation post, trench mortar and driving the Teutons out of 200 yards of trenches.

Farmer Killed in Collision.

St. Cloud, Minn., Sept. 27.—Stephen Zenner, a farmer near Luxemberg, seven miles west of here, was killed when the Great Northern flyer struck the auto in which he was riding at the Osseo crossing.

GREAT CAVE-IN OF THE NEW YORK SUBWAY



As a result of a blast of dynamite in the new subway under Seventh avenue in New York, an entire block of that thoroughfare, from Twenty-fourth to Twenty-fifth street, collapsed. A crowded street car dropped into the chasm. Seven persons were killed and nearly a hundred injured.

NEW YORK SUBWAY CAVES IN; 7 KILLED

SWALLOWS STREET AND CROWDED CAR, FOLLOWING BLAST—LABORERS CAUGHT.

78 ARE THROWN INTO CHASM

Passengers on Electric Car Fall 30 Feet—Pit Described as Veritable Inferno of Screaming Persons and Splintering Timbers.

New York, Sept. 23.—Swallowed up in a canyon which suddenly opened in Seventh avenue, at least seven persons were killed and upwards of 200 seriously or slightly injured here. The collapse of the street followed a dynamite blast touched off in the new subway under course of construction.

A streetcar dropped into the great hole. A brewery truck also plunged down in the tangle of timbers, steel and other debris.

A number of laborers at work in the excavation were buried under tons of debris.

Seventy-eight persons, a considerable portion of them being women and girls on their way to business, were on the surface car which dropped 30 feet into the excavation and was buried under concrete, rails, heavy timbers, dirt and rocks.

The street disappeared from sight for a distance of almost two blocks. The collapse extended from Twenty-third street almost to Twenty-fifth.

Street-car Telescoped.

The streetcar, most of whose passengers were women, was telescoped under the mass of heavy timbers and wreckage. Passengers were rescued through windows, many of them badly crushed.

Two minutes after the collapse the pit was a veritable inferno of screaming persons and splintering timbers.

Persons who were in a large office building close to where the car went down said there was a great roar as the pavement and portions of the sidewalks sank. This was followed a moment later by the cries of the partly entombed passengers and of pedestrians who were either thrown into the excavation or knocked down.

Men and women smashed the car windows with their bare hands in effort to escape, while pedestrians who had been thrown into the hole struggled to avoid the falling debris and regain the street level.

PALACE DAMAGED IN AIR RAID

Royal Residence at Stuttgart Struck by Bomb Dropped by Allied Aviators.

Geneva, via Paris, Sept. 25.—News has reached Romanshorn, Switzerland, that the right wing of the Royal Palace at Stuttgart was badly damaged in the air raid by allied aviators. The bomb exploded in the salon. It is known that several members of the royal family were in the residence.

Old Chicago Church Burns.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Grace Episcopal church, 1430 South Wabash avenue, a landmark erected in 1868 and one of the largest and best known churches in the Middle West, was destroyed by a fire which also razed a six story building occupied by the Western Furniture Exposition company, causing a property loss of more than $500,000. The blaze started in the furniture building shortly after 4 o'clock in the morning and was communicated to Grace church by falling walls.

YAQUIS BURN 60 PASSENGERS

SET CAR ON FIRE NEAR TORRES, SONORA.

Indian Deserters from Mexican Factional Army Derail Southern Pacific Train.

San Diego, Cal., Sept. 28.—Eighty passengers of a Southern Pacific Mexican train were thrown into a car containing hay and the car set on fire by a band of Yaqui Indians near Torres, Sonora, according to radio advices received here from Hermosillo via Guyamas.

Only 20 passengers have been accounted for thus far, the others having been burned to death.

The Indians, according to the report, numbered about 60 and were deserters from one of the Mexican factional armies. They first derailed the train. Most of the passengers were women and children. No Americans were on the train.

U. S. Holds Up Ammunition.

Laredo, Texas, Sept. 27.—United States customs officials held up half a million rounds of cartridges and a large number of army rifles, destined for use by the Carranza forces, on orders said to have emanated from Washington. All shipments of ammunition will be so held pending further orders, it was said here.

Detained for Investigation.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Treasury department officials explained that the shipment of arms held up at Laredo had been detained merely for "investigation."

LOAN NOT OVER HALF BILLION

Credit for England and France Will Not Exceed Half of Sum Sought.

New York, Sept. 27.—The proposed credit loan to Great Britain and France will not exceed a half billion dollars—half of the original gigantic sum sought—American bankers and financiers plainly told the Anglo-French commission. In fact this amount is said to represent the hopes rather than the actual assurances of the commision and its American advisers at present.

Issuance of the proposed notes under par also indicates another victory for American capitalists. It was held that 5 per cent interest when buying at par would return too small a profit so it seems probable now that to insure the loan's popularity with investors the bonds will be issued on the new basis.

ITALY READY TO AID ALLIES

Will Send Wherever Necessary Contingent of Troops Sufficient to Influence Developments.

Rome, Sept. 27 (via Paris).—A meeting of the Italian cabinet ministers, which a prominent statesman said might be called a council of war, has just been held. Premier Salander presided. Italian military experts affirm that all preparations have been made to send wherever necessary a contingent of Italian troops sufficient to exercise considerable influence on developments.

HAITIENS ATTACK AMERICANS.

Forty Rebels Are Killed in Encounter With U. S. Troops—Refuse to Disarm.

Cape Haitien, Sept. 27.—In an attack by Haitien rebels on an American force, about two miles from Cape Haitien, 40 Haitiens were killed. Ten Americans were wounded.

The rebels have refused to disarm and the Americans are marching on Haut du Cap, in the Plain of the North

GERMANY YIELDS IN FRYE DISPUTE

LATEST NOTE DISCLOSES IMPORTANT VICTORY FOR THE UNITED STATES.

TO ARBITRATE INDEMNITY

Berlin Accepts Proposal to Fix Damages—Gives Assurances American Ships Carrying Conditional Contraband Will Not Be Molested.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Germany's latest note on the sinking of the American sailing ship William P. Frye, just published by the state department, discloses an important diplomatic victory for the United States.

Germany accepts the proposal to fix damages by commission and to let The Hague pass upon disputed treaty rights involved. She also gives assurances that no more American ships carrying conditional contraband will be destroyed under any circumstances.

American ships carrying contraband, however, still may be destroyed. What effect this can have in practical operation is problematical, because Germany and Great Britain in their retaliations have made absolute contraband, practically everything which was conditional under the Declaration of London.

To Visit Ships.

One thing seemed to officials certain—German naval commanders now are ordered to exercise the rights of visit and search with respect to all American ships to determine what cargo the vessels carry, thus making it practically sure that none will be attacked without warning or ample time for passengers and crew to be transferred irrespective of the cargo.

Considered with reference to the entire controversy between Germany and the United States, the Frye note is regarded as an indication that the Berlin foreign office is anxious to avert a break with the Washington government.

This increased the interest in Germany's attitude toward the negotiations over the Arabic.

German Note Friendly.

The German note is regarded by officials as evidencing a more friendly spirit on the part of the German foreign office. Following months of strained relations between the two countries, it was received as a very favorable development.

It practically insures American vessels against attack without warning, and even in the event that they are carrying absolute contraband, passengers and crew are bound, according to the declaration of London, to be removed before there is any destruction, which can occur only in the event of extreme necessity.

U. S. Soldiers Arrest Villa Leader.

San Antonio, Sept. 27. — General Raoul Madero of Villa's staff has been arrested by American soldiers near Marfa, Texas. Major General Frederick Funston received this report from Marfa.

German Socialists Demand Peace.

London, Sept. 27.—According to a Standard dispatch from Copenhagen it is reported from Berlin that the police have seized a large number of pamphlets edited by Dr. Liebknecht and other Socialists, entitled "War and the Proletariat," in which the demand is made that the war should end, on the ground that it is ruining the German working classes, industry and commerce. It declares also that Belgium must not be annexed. Two Socialist journalists, adds the dispatch, have been arrested.

G. A. R. GATHERS AT ENCAMPMENT

FORTY THOUSAND UNION VETERANS, GARBED IN FADED BLUE SUITS, IN WASHINGTON.

WILL REPEAT GRAND REVIEW

First Day Given Up to Careful Registration and the Finding of Old Comrades—Many Former Confederates Present.

Washington, Sept. 27.—The national capital today is the maneuvering ground of the men who half a century ago fought the battles that resulted in the preservation of the Union.

All day yesterday, last night and today the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic have been arriving at Washington to attend what may be their last reunion, and today there are at least forty thousand of them in the capital, garbed in faded blue suits, with bravely shining brass buttons.

Fifty years ago these same veterans marched down Pennsylvania avenue in the grand review that celebrated the fall of Richmond and the end of the Civil war. Next Wednesday they are to re-enact that scene and, with Col. David J. Palmer of Des Moines, Ia., at their head, will march again from the capitol to the White House, where President Wilson will review them. Colonel Palmer led the grand review at the close of the war.

All Carefully Registered.

There was no set program to be followed today. Time was allowed to permit the veterans to become settled in their lodgings and for registration. Registration has been made an important part of the reunion. Owing to the fact that at the Gettysburg reunion in the summer of 1913 great disappointment was felt by many of the veterans at being unable to find old comrades in arms, especial care has been taken to overcome any such difficulty at Washington. The registration devised is elaborate and will enable a veteran to get in touch on short notice with anyone present from his old corps, regiment, or even company.

The large brick building recently vacated by the bureau of the census has been turned over to the G. A. R. for use as a registration office and general headquarters for the veterans—a sort of clearing house for old soldiers.

Special committees have made arrangements for housing the veterans and comfortable lodgings have been provided for all of them. The old soldiers all pay their own expenses in attending the reunion, although citizens of Washington have raised a fund to be used in entertainment.

Old Wounds Are Healed.

Further evidence was given today that the wounds of '61 have healed. When the encampment was opened there were present among the "boys in blue" many Confederate veterans who fought against the North in that memorable struggle. In addition, Col. John McElroy, head of the committee on arrangements, had letters from many other southern survivors expressing their regrets that they were unable to come to Washington.

The following extract from a letter written by "one of Pickett's division of Virginia," is characteristic of the sentiment now prevailing between the Blue and the Gray:

"I love the life of a soldier and all things connected with it, and while the boys in blue and gray differed materially as to why they were soldiers, let it be said they were soldiers and true American soldiers. And irrespective of the cause espoused by either the blue or the gray, their hearts were in the right place and a helping hand was always extended to the vanquished with that nobility of soul that characterized the true, brave soldier of both armies. Now that our differences have been healed, let us leave to our children a heritage of the consolation of knowing their fathers fought for a cause near and dear to them as they saw it."

BRITISH OVERSIGHT OF WAR

Special Committee Appointed by Asquith to Assume Functions of Dardanelles Body.

London, Sept. 27.—Premier Asquith, it is announced, has appointed a special committee of the cabinet to be charged with general oversight of the war.

The committee, which is composed of the premier, Lord Kitchener, David Lloyd-George, Arthur J. Balfour, Sir Edward Grey, Lord Lansdowne, Andrew Bonar Law and Winston Spencer Churchill, will act as a sort of executive committee, absorbing the functions of the cabinet's Dardanelles committee.

Train Hits Auto; 3 Killed.

Kenosha, Wis., Sept. 27.—Three young men were killed when the automobile which they had taken without the consent of the owner, was struck by a limited train on the Chicago & Milwaukee electric railroad at a crossing a mile and a half north of here. The young men were Anthony Czarowski, 23; Fred G. Prott, 22, and Frederick Metten, 23. Czarowski was employed by a brewing company. He was speeding over a smooth road and the train was making 50 miles an hour when the crash took place.

WAS MISERABLE COULDN'T STAND

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Saffron Beam.

"I fear that you are inclined to look on your fellow man with a jaundiced eye," remarked the altruist.

"It isn't my fault," said the pessimist. "My fellow man shows on an average such a broad yellow streak that the reflection has affected my vision."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Isn't It So.

"What in the world made you marry him so long as you don't love him?"

"Oh, that is the easiest way I know of to get rid of a man."

When all others fail to please

Try Denison's Coffee.

Luck is blamed for a lot of misfortune of which it is innocent.

Feel All Used Up?

Does your back ache constantly? Do you have sharp twinges when stooping or lifting? Do you feel all used up—as if you could just go no further? Kidney weakness brings great discomfort. What with backache, headache, dizziness and urinary disturbances it is no wonder one feels all used up. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of just such cases. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. E. Kroemer, 320 Rice St., St. Paul, says: "My back was so lame and painful that I could hardly bear to be on my feet. At night it ached worse and often I couldn't sleep. My kidneys were very irregular in action and I frequently suffered from intense headaches. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills gave such great relief that I got another. I took three boxes in all and today I am well."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

RHEUMATISM

SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES easily cured by our Sulphur Spring Water and Sulphur Mud-Baths. *Catalog free. For further information write* Mudbaden Springs, Jordan, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 40-1915.

The Point of View

By

FRANK FILSON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

That devil of a German aviator—how I admired him! The little wretch! I could not have found it in my heart to kill him, even if I had been able to do so. Once, indeed, when his Taube lost its balance in the vortex caused by a bursting shrapnel, I could have winged him. But before I had my automatic to my eye he had executed the most graceful maneuver imaginable, dipping sheer for five hundred yards, so that I could not believe but that he had sustained a mortal wound, and then soaring in spirals back to the hostile lines.

We had exchanged salutations, dipping the little French and German flags at our bows. We knew each other intimately—in the air. I had long since resolved to take him prisoner if it were possible not to slay him.

But this girl, this Belgian girl who stood before me—what was I to do? The little devil of a Boches had been making love to her! His exploits terrified her! She wanted him safe, a prisoner in the French camp, if necessary, but where he could return to her after the war.

At first I smiled at her with pity. "Mademoiselle," I said, "do you not know that they are all philanderers, those Germans? Undoubtedly the little lieutenant has a wife awaiting him at home, perhaps a child—two children—"

I was continuing in that strain when she flew out at me like a wildcat. "It is not so, and I can prove it!" she stormed.

"How, then, can you prove it, mademoiselle?" I demanded.

"I know that he is a single man, because he told me so himself," she answered.

I shrugged my shoulders. What was I to do? Here was this girl, who loved him, and she was pleading at my feet now.

He Had Opened on Me With a Quick-Firer.

"Ah, monsieur le lieutenant, you must save him," she begged, weeping. "Consider how perilous is the live of an aviator, monsieur. Some day he will fall and be killed. And everybody says that it is you whom he singles out to do battle in the clouds. Help me, monsieur. Make him a prisoner."

She extracted some sort of a promise from me. But it was more easily said than done.

Three days passed before I saw him again. Then one fine morning I perceived him, when I was aloft. He was coming straight as an arrow toward me, and there was no mistaking that unswerving flight. I dashed toward him.

During our months of enmity we had established a sort of code. Thus, when he sighted me, the German would rise vertically, dip, and rise again. For my part, I would describe the arc of a circle. It was much the flourish that duelists make before they thrust. So, seeing the signal, I turned and began to make my swift glide from south through west to north, calculating that this would bring me face to face with him.

How quickly I was undeceived. The German had risen above me, and, from that height, let fall a bomb. I heard it hissing past my wings, and saw the little cloud of white smoke rise underneath where it struck. Enraged by this breach of convention, I covered him with my automatic, and fired.

Naturally, I did not hit him. That one hardly expects to do. However, it struck me as strange, even then, that he did not make his customary reply. What seemed more singular was that the German, instead of endeavoring to rise above me, wheeled as if to retreat, then, returning, came at me as if he meant to collide with me.

An instant later—bang, bang, bang, bang! He had opened on me with a quick-firer. It was, in fact, a Maxim, which he had mounted on his machine.

My blood boiled at this unfair, diabolical contrivance. He had given me no warning. Glancing down, I saw a drop of blood splash from my sleeve. The arm of the coat was rent. The wings of my monoplane were riddled with bullets. My escape had been a miraculous one.

The impetus of his attack had carried him past me. I mounted at once. He mounted also. I had slightly the advantage of speed. I flew immediately above him and dropped a bomb. He eluded it almost by a miracle. An instant later we were flying side by side, I firing my automatic, and he endeavoring to escape me.

It was his purpose to pour another broadside from the Maxim, mounted to point forward on the chassis. I saw that, and I realized that his greater speed would enable him to have me at a disadvantage. I rose. We both rose, and now it was clear that my only chance of overcoming him was to get above him. The monoplane would climb faster. Would it climb higher? That had never been tested.

I rose until the earth curved underneath like the round of a ball. As I ascended the Taube seemed to drop away from me. Soon it was like a little speck far below. I began to circle, waiting the chance to drop a bomb. I meant to make sure of my aim this time. My purpose was forgotten. My antagonist had ceased to have personality for me; he was simply an enemy aviator whom it was my duty to kill. I watched him through my binoculars as he grew larger. He was almost immediately beneath me. I would let the bomb fall when there was no longer danger of missing him.

Suddenly, to my dismay, the deadly rattle of the machine gun began again. I had not suspected that it was capable of being fired vertically upward. The bullets hissed around me like angry bees. One lashed my face. One tore my tunic. A moment, and I was swooping downward. I had him at the disadvantage, but not on the direct line the bomb must traverse. I dived like a hawk. I shot past him with terrific velocity, and at the same time opened fire with my automatic again. I swooped back on my ellipse, loading as I flew. But a spurt of fire from the Taube showed me that I had pierced his tank.

The fire leaped upward in a dozen tongues. In a moment the biplane was fiercely burning. Against the glare of the flames the head and crouching body of the German were silhouetted like a fiend's. I saw him touch his rudder, and the biplane swooped toward earth. As it fell it blazed up more fiercely. The entire hinder part was now a glowing cinder. Each moment I expected to see the Taube buckle and go swooping earthward, to fall, an incinerated mass, beneath.

He had a wonderful head, that German. In spite of the hell of flames that surrounded him and raged above him, he dived like a bird, alighting with only the forepart of the machine, as gently as a bird alights, and sprang gracefully to the ground. There he awaited me with his fists clenched.

You see, he was armed only with a Maxim, for he had never anticipated this calamity, and he could not remove his gun from the burning wreckage at his side.

But he held up his hands reluctantly when I covered him with my pistol.

"Monsieur, there is no man in any army to whom I would sooner surrender than you," he said.

I marched him toward our distant trenches. We had alighted in a barren region between the lines, but nearer our own forces.

"Courage, comrade," I said to him. "I have sought to make you a prisoner for the sake of one who awaits you."

"Eh?" he inquired, looking at me with sharp scrutiny.

"For the sake of your love, monsieur," I said.

Would you believe it? The girl had watched the entire combat from the half-ruined farmhouse in which she lived. And at this precise moment I saw her coming toward us across the flats. It was impossible to mistake the gait of youth, the lightness and joy that seemed to animate her.

She saw us and broke into a run. In a few moments she was at our side.

"Embrace each other, then, my children," I said softly. "Monsieur le lieutenant, I trust you implicitly. I am well aware that you will not abuse my confidence."

The girl clung to him, but to my dismay there was no love on her face—only fury.

"Now will you pay me for that pair of chickens you stole!" she screamed at him, shaking him.

"But what does this mean?" I demanded angrily.

"He took two chickens from my yard three weeks ago and promised to come back and pay for them!" cried the girl, a veritable virago.

I flung her a piece of silver. "There take that!" I said disgustedly.

"How the deuce could I come back when the Frenchmen were in possession?" grumbled the lieutenant, looking at the girl, nevertheless with something of admiration.

"It's all one to me," she answered. "What I have, I pay for. What anyone has from me, he pays for, too."

The prisoner and I went on in silence. Presently he turned to me with a smile.

"What a wife she would make!" he murmured. "I shall certainly remember this place after the war. One does not often find a hausfrau of such economical virtues."

STATE BREVITIES

Luverne.—A new selling record for Rock county farm lands was established this week, when Jasper Christianson paid $44,400 for Lena Gertz farm of 240 acres in Kanaranzi township.

Duluth.—The heavy demand for boats to carry ore is rapidly being augmented by a demand for boats to carry coal. The supply of tonnage is fast being reduced by grain. Brokers sought boats to work on 3¼ cents for the last 10 days of this month and 3⅜ cents for the last half of October, grain cargoes.

Windom.—Samuel H. Kirkbride of Chicago, representing the American Bible society, appealed to the members of the Minnesota Methodist Episcopal conference for help in raising 1,000,000 nickels by Sunday school children in the United States to send 1,000,000 Bibles to soldiers on European battlefields.

Walker.—Walker was in darkness last week, while repairs were being made at the power plant. The city was without light for about ten days. The moving picture theater, barber shops and other places of business were forced to close at nightfall, and merchants enjoyed a rushing business in kerosene and candles.

Moorhead.—Ole Norby, Clay county, Minnesota, the farmer who was shot by William Brendemuhl, his brother-in-law and one of Clay county's wealthiest farmers, died at a Fargo hospital Brendemuhl surrendered to the sheriff. He says he acted in self-defense. A charge of assault in the first degree filed against Brendemuhl will likely be changed to murder.

Brainerd.—A new mine has been started four miles east of Brainerd and near Woodrow by the Abdar Development company, which will sink a lath shaft 100 feet deep. The mine will be under the supervision of Captain William J. Treloar, who will also have supervision of the Adams mine at Oreland. Directly in charge of the Abdar mine will be W. J. Nichols of Brainerd.

Duluth.—For five minutes every wheel on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway system stopped turning and every office and shop activity ceased while funeral services took place at Marquette, Mich., for Colonel William Foresman Fitch. The general suspension was a tribute from the road's officials and employes to the line's former president and general manager.

New Ulm.—Speaking upon the topic, "Hints on Infantry Training," Major Arthur Johnson, federal inspector and instructor in the regular army, stated at the meeting here of the Minnesota National Guard association that Minnesota had a higher efficiency and better equipment than the Ohio National guard. Recruits for the guard were more easily obtained in this state, he said, because of a more kindly feeling toward the militia.

St. Cloud.—June has always been considered the month of marriages, but in Stearns county September will lead by 50 per cent, according to the estimate of the county clerk, who attributes the demand for marriage licenses to good crops. In the last 12 hours, 12 licenses were issued, a record breaking day for the local office. All but two of the couples were from the country and upon that fact the clerk bases his positive statement that good crops are an aid to Cupid.

Albert Lea.—As one result of the settlement by the courts last fall in the factional fight of the five Freeborn county Lutheran synod churches, two edifices, which will cost more than $15,000, are in course of construction. In the final settlement, the Hartland church was deeded to the Rev. Thor Strand forces while the parsonage went to the anti-Strand congregation. The anti-Strands will complete a new church this month and Rev. Mr. Lunde will have charge. Rev. Thor Strand is preaching in the old church.

Fergus Falls.—Judge Parsons handed down a decision in the district court here, vesting the sole management and control of the city water and light plants in the water and light commission. The charter says that the commission shall manage the plants and fix the rates, but that it shall make requisition to the council for all supplies and the council shall allow all bills. The commission wished to install water meters, and the council refused to approve the requisition on the ground that the people were opposed.

Fort Snelling.—A stone slab weighing about 250 pounds, upon the face of which is handsomely carved what appears to be the coat of arms or royal emblem of some reigning European house of the 16th century or earlier, was unearthed by Frank and Luther Gates while they were digging a well on their lot at 5345 Forty-eighth avenue So. near Minnehaha falls. The tablet is about 5 feet long, 2½ feet wide and 4 inches thick, and the carving reveals workmanship of a high type, being characteristic of many historical relics of the early centuries.

Winona.—The grand jury has returned an indictment against Rev. Father L. M. Lesches for assault in the first degree, charging that August 27 he assaulted Bishop P. R. Heffron with intent to kill. Father Lesches was not in court when indictment was returned. Bishop Heffron continues to improve from the wounds suffered when Father Lesches shot him.

Bemidji.—Francis, the 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Werth of this city, was severely scalded by falling backward into a tub of hot water. He probably will recover, physicians say.

SAYS STATE MUST ASSIST SETTLERS

STATE AUDITOR ADVOCATES LEGISLATION FAVORING DEVELOPMENT OF MINNESOTA.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—Speaking to a large crowd at the annual Hubbard county fair, J. A. O. Preus, state auditor, advocated legislation favoring the development of northern Minnesota.

"Minnesota has more than 51,000,000 acres," he said; "44,000,000 are on the tax rolls and 27,000,000 are under cultivation. Nearly half of the state's lands are awaiting the plow. The greater portion of your county is still untilled."

Touching upon the great tide of immigration that has been turned toward Canada in recent years, Mr. Preus said:

"You need more people, more actual settlers—farmers—in your community, county and section of the state. And in this the state should assist you. Many people from the states east and south of Minnesota are being made familiar with the agricultural value of northern Minnesota lands. They must be made to stop here and not permitted to go on to Canada. You should vote for constitutional amendment No. 1. It provides that $250,000 may be set aside out of the state school fund to improve state lands.

"The state still has 2,000,000 acres for sale—considerable of it is in your county. In the cutover region it costs from $10 to $50 an acre to crop the land, and many a bona fide settler has come to this section of Minnesota with a family and too little money to 'stick it out' because this was so. It cost him too much to clear his first three or four acres and there was too much time taken before he could realize on his labors. Amendment No. 1 is intended to remedy this. It will make it possible for the state to clear three or four acres of each 80 acres sold. This, together with the easy terms of sale of state land should bring a tide of immigration to northern Minnesota that has been before unequaled."

* * *

Tax Levy Reduced.

The rate of taxation for state purposes as made public by State Auditor Preus will be 4.15 mills for that portion of the state outside of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, and 4.1 for the three cities named.

The division of the rate is made necessary by the 1-20 mill tax ordered by the last legislature for the teacher's retirement and pension fund. This tax is collectable only in that portion of the state outside of cities of the first class.

The levy as fixed for 1916 by Mr. Preus is 63-100 of a mill less than last year's levy. The levy for 1914 was 3.52 mills. This reduction is made possible by the elimination of the levy for the Historical society building and also the levy for Itaska State park. Of the levies remaining, that for the armories is reduced .02 of a mill. The levy in detail, in terms of mills, is as follows:

State revenue fund	1.4
Soldiers' relief fund .0001	.1
State road and bridge .001	1.0
Prison building fund .0002	.2
National Guard armories, .00003	.03
Educational building fund, .000014	.14
	2.87

In addition to the levies named, there is one for state schools amounting to 1.23 mills. The state revenue tax is reduced two-tenths of a mill. The total for the various state expenses is 2.87 mills, which is a considerable reduction from last year.

The levy as ordered by Mr. Preus is based on this year's assessment and is collectable in 1915. It is the smallest levy for state purposes in some years.

* * *

Increases Capital Stock.

The Washburn-Crosby company of Minneapolis increased its capital stock by $3,000,000 with the filing of amended articles of incorporation with Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state. The flour milling corporation now is capitalized at $9,000,000.

* * *

Urges Neutrality.

Governor W. S. Hammond, who spoke at the Traverse county fair here, made a strong plea for neutrality in deeds if not in thoughts on the part of all citizens. He urged everyone to support President Wilson in his policies and said there would be no war while Wilson is president.

* * *

Reports Labor Disbursements.

State department of labor disbursements for the fiscal year of 1915 ending July 31 were $58,928.01, of which $43,680 was spent for salaries from the general fund and $5,627 for salaries from the contingent fund, according to the report of the state public examiner. Expenses for traveling were $5,709.33 and miscellaneous expenses were $9,911.68. The department's appropriations amounted to $64,680. The examiner's report comments on the fact that there were no unnecessary expenses.

COULD RECOGNIZE NUISANCE

Judge's Retort Set Courtroom Laughing and Gave Lawyer Something to Think About.

City Magistrate Krotel, who is noted for a characteristic brand of dry humor, occasionally manifested in utterances from the bench, turned a cruel shaft loose upon a pestiferous young attorney this week, to the supreme enjoyment of a crowded courtroom, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. The young attorney was prosecuting in a case where the maintaining of a nuisance was alleged. The rulings of Magistrate Krotel did not please him. His numerous objections became persistently controversial. "If your honor pleases," he said, "I would not presume to instruct the honorable court in a question of law, but I am impelled to observe that I doubt—in the present case only, of course—if the court properly conceives of what constitutes a nuisance."

"You are mistaken, sir," was the response from the bench. "This court has never had a more clear or exemplary idea of what constitutes a nuisance than in the present case at the present time. And for that, in a measurable way, the court thanks you, sir."

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mrs. A. L. Crawford, Medfield, Mass., writes: "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Bright's Disease, and I am healthy and strong to-day and have been blessed with good health ever since my cure. When the doctors pronounced my case Bright's Disease I was in such a serious condition that they could not do anything for me. I kept getting worse. My limbs from my ankles to my knees swelled and my eyes were so swollen that I couldn't see. As a last hope I thought I would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I gradually improved and kept on taking them and they cured me thoroughly."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c per box.—Adv.

DIDN'T "RAISE" THE CHICKENS

But Evidently Dealer Hadn't Quite Comprehended Question Asked by His Customer.

Here is a little story that was told by Congressman William C. Adamson of Georgia when the conversation turned to natural misunderstanding:

A young housewife who lives in a suburban town went to the village store to make some purchases.

"These chickens look very nice," remarked the customer, pausing before the poultry counter. "How much are they?"

"One dollar apiece, madam," was the prompt response of the obliging proprietor. "You can't find better poultry for the money in the whole country."

"One dollar," thoughtfully mused the customer, and then added: "Did you raise them?"

"Oh, no, madam!" was the hasty assurance of the misunderstanding storekeeper. "That is the same price I offered to sell them for yesterday."

ONLY A FEW PIMPLES

But Many More May Come If You Neglect Them. Try Cuticura Free.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most effective in clearing the skin of pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, itching and irritation as well as freeing the scalp of dandruff, dryness and itching, besides satisfying every want of the toilet and nursery.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Pitiless.

"Some men have no hearts," said the tramp. "I've been a-tellin' that feller I am so dead broke that I have to sleep outdoors."

"Didn't that fetch him?" asked the other.

"Naw. He tol' me he was a-doin' the same thing, and had to pay the doctor for tellin' him to do it."—Christian Register.

Hard to Tell.

Gibbs—I tell you, no man can fool my wife.

Dibbs—Then how did you get her?

When all others fail to please
Try Denison's Coffee.

Occasionally a little sin grows up, weds and raises a big family.

The General says:
When you find this label on a roll of Asphalt Roofing it is guaranteed by its maker who knows how well it is made. Your own local dealer will tell you all about the responsibility that stands behind our guarantee on

Certain-teed Roofing

The guarantee of 5, 10 or 15 years for 1, 2 or 3 ply Certain-teed is backed by the largest Roofing and Building Paper Mills in the world. This roofing has given excellent service on all classes of buildings for years and years. It costs less and gives a better service than metal roofing, wood shingles, and many other types of roofings. Certain-teed Roofs all over the country are outliving the period of the guarantee.

All Certain-teed products are reasonable in price. Ask your dealer.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

No Need to Worry.

"Say, do you know I was fearfully embarrassed last night when you introduced me to Mrs. Rich. Do you suppose she noticed my clothes needed pressing?"

"I'm sure she didn't. She never notices anything unless it's out of the ordinary."

His View.

Optimist—What do you consider the greatest thing that ever happened?

Pessimist—It hasn't.—Puck.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Kick Off
those narrow pointed shoes that bend the foot-bones and build corns, bunions, ingrown nails, falling arches, callouses, etc.

Put on Educators. They let the bones grow right. They cannot cause corns, etc.

For Men, Women, Children, $1.35 to $5.50; but unless EDUCATOR is branded on the sole, you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators. There is only one Educator—the one made by
RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE RH
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Child's Educator Play Shoe

Dealers:—We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor. R & H Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.

One of the good 1915 Fall styles Many others
The "Event" $3.00
Now being shown by dealers
Patterson
Be sure of hat satisfaction.
ASK FOR THE
Patterson Hat
T. W. STEVENSON CO., WHOLESALE, MINNEAPOLIS

WANTED
To hear direct from owner of farm or unimproved land for sale; also those wishing to buy, stating kind wanted. We have something of interest for you. Write today for our new plan.
American Land Bulletin, Baldwin, Wis.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land
Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.
Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.
DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT.

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The next thing to capital is credit to develop a farm, but the farmer who depends on the farm to furnish him credit to live on, is likely to reach the limit some fine day.

Moses E. Clapp declined to state on his recent visit to northern Minnesota, whether he would be a candidate for re-election or not. But Moses will not be hidden in the bulrushes when it gets time to show himself.

The cities must be overcrowded with Cheap John Fakes, that are trying to make a living by farming the farmers. Beware of circulars sent you that offer to give something for nothing, for you can be sure that there is "a wood chuck in the wood pile."

A southern Minnesota farmer wrote his name on a slip of paper so a stranger that he had hired to work for him could remember it. The next morning the stranger had disappeared, and there was forged checks loomed up for forty-four dollars with an exact copy of the farmer's signature, as he had written it on the slip handed to the stranger.

Should Hennepin County go dry, at the county option election on October 4th, there will certainly be some noted changes in the temperance laws at the next session of the legislature. It is admitted that Ramsey County will remain in the "wet" column, if all of the rest of the state goes "dry." There is now being claims made by the license forces in Minneapolis that if that city goes into the "dry" column, that St. Paul will rapidly forge ahead of them for population, which will certainly make the Hennepin delegation sit up and take notice that it is time to make a move to even up the cities when the next legislature meets.

INSANE REFORM.

Reform is not always desirable. Change may or may not better conditions. Reform more than any other movement must have common sense and logical thought back of it. The reformer has been described variously, one of the most popular descriptions being that he is a politician out of a job. Such a reformer--the reformer for revenue--is one of the most dangerous of men who seek political positions. Other reformers are dangerous often because they are ignorant. Mississippi steps into the limelight with one of this kind. He was a candidate for supervisor of Tate county. He opposed progress and was "agin" everything. Some of the planks in his platform were as follows: He would abolish the office of county farm demonstrator. county canning agent, county prosecuting attorney. He would reduce the salary of the county superintendent of education from $125 a month to $50 a month. He would require all county officers to buy coal for their offices, stamps and stationary, pay office rent, and remove all telephones and electric lights from the offices of the courthouse. He proposed to tear down the newly erected county agricultural high school and sell the bricks for fifty cents a thousand; abolish the contract system of working the roads and make it a felony, punishable with the death penalty, to drive an automobile over the public roads of the county or within sight or hearing of the county line. Fortunately this candidate was elected to stay at home.—Ex.

It appears that President Wilson and Bryan are fixing up their differences to get ready for the next campaign, but the president should take a little time to look over some of the doings of other members of his cabinet, who are tearing down fences more rapidly than he can build them.

What men prize most is a privilege, even if it be that of chief mourner at a funeral.—Lowell.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1913, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1914, and the further sum of Fifteen Dollars which became due August 1st 1915. and each of which said sums are now past due and payable upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charley Clark and Rosella Clark, his wife, Mortgagors to Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a Power of Sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Pennington, and State of Minnesota, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 9:30 o'clock A.M., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on page 163.

Which said mortgage, together with the debt secured thereby, was duly assigned by said Merchants State Bank of Red Lake Falls, Mortgagee, to John Higbothom, by written assignment, dated the 3rd day of August, 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said County, on the 5th day of August, 1915, at 8:00 o'clock A. M., in Book 8 of Mortgages, on page 605. And,

Whereas said mortgage is conditioned that if the mortgagor shall fail to pay his prior mortgage of Seven Hundred and Fifty ($750.00) Dollars upon the same land, or any installment of interest due thereon, that the Mortgagee in this mortgage, now being foreclosed, may pay the same, and have a lien therefor under this mortgage, and default having been made in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1913, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1914, and in the payment of Forty-Five Dollars, interest due August 1st 1915, upon said prior mortgage, the same was paid by said Mortgagee and by the undersigned Assignee of Mortgagee, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon this mortgage herein foreclosed, the sum of Seventy-Five ($75.00) Dollars, with interest upon said amount at the rate of Ten Per Cent per annum from the 1st day of August 1913, and the further sum of One Hundred and Thirty-Five ($135.00) Dollars, the interest paid upon the prior mortgage, and interest upon each of the three items making up the same from the above mentioned dates when the same became due, amounting in all to the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-Three and 60—100 ($233.60) Dollars, due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice, said mortgage containing a provision that the non-payment, when due, of any installments upon the note which this mortgage was given to secure, causes the note to become due at once, and the assignee of the mortgagee having elected to declare the whole sum due, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by either of the mortgages in this notice referred to or any part thereof.

Now, Therefore, Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage herein first described will be foreclosed by the sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, to wit: The West half (W½) of the North East quarter (NE¼) of Section Number Thirty-one (31), in Township Number One Hundred and Fifty-three (153), North of Range Number Forty [40], West of the Fifth Principal Meridian and situated in Pennington County, State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Pennington County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Thief River Falls, in said County and State, on the 9th day of October, 1915, at 11 o'clock A. M., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred and Thirty-three and 60—100 [$233.60] Dollars, and interest, and taxes, if any, on the said premises, and Twenty-five [$25.00] Dollars Attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated, August 20th 1915.

John Higbothom,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Fred L. Farley,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Red Lake Falls, Minnesota.

Au 27-S 3-10-17-24-Oc 1—15

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President   JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

F. A. Vanderlip

On The Business of Banking

The farmers of this nation to come into their own must study business. We must, as a class, understand the fundamental principles that underlie every industry, its functions to society and its relation to agriculture, for there can be no intelligent co-operation without understanding. Mr. F. A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York, when asked "What is a Bank?" said in part:

"The first and most familiar function of a bank is that of gathering up the idle money of a community, small sums and large, and thus forming a pool or reservoir upon which responsible persons may draw as they have temporary use for money. It is evident that this makes large sums in the aggregate available for the employment of labor and the development of the community. But much more is accomplished than the use of the money actually deposited in the banks, for by the use of drafts, checks and bank notes the efficiency of money is multiplied several times over. A very large business, for example one of the great beef packers, may use very little actual money; on one side of its bank account will be entered the checks and drafts it is daily receiving from everywhere in payment for meats, while on the other side will be entered the checks it draws in payment for cattle, etc., its only use of money being for small payments, to labor and otherwise.

"If there were but one bank in a community and everybody paid all bills by drawing checks on that bank, and everyone receiving a check immediately deposited it in the bank, the amount of money in the bank evidently would not change at all and the entire business of the community would be settled on the books of the bank. And the situation is but slightly changed when there are several banks, for they daily exchange among themselves all the checks they receive on each other, which practically offset themselves, although the small balances are paid in cash. This is called 'clearing,' and in every large city there is a 'Clearing House' where representatives of the banks meet daily to settle their accounts with each other.

"A bank is constantly receiving from its customers, particularly those that are shipping products to other localities, drafts and checks drawn on banks in other cities, which it usually sends for deposit to a few correspondent banks in the central cities with which it maintains permanent accounts. In this way these scattered credits are consolidated and the bank draws upon these accounts in supplying customers with the means of making payments away from home. As each local community sells and buys about the same amount abroad in the course of a year, these payments largely offset each other. It is evident that the banks are very intimately related to the trade and industry of a country. The banker is a dealer in credit much more than a dealer in money, and of course his own credit must be above question. He exchanges his credit for the credits acquired by his costumers, and lends credit for their accommodation, but he must conduct the business with such judgment that he can always meet his own obligations with cash on demand. **This is the essential thing about bank credit, that it shall always be the same as cash."**

RHEUMATISM AND ALLIED PAINS—THEY MUST GO!

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as 25c. size.—adv.

GET RID OF THOSE POISONS IN YOUR SYSTEM!

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose to night and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.—adv.

COUGHS THAT ARE STOPPED!

Careful people see that they are stopped. Dr. King's New Discovery is a remedy of tried merit. It has held its own on the market for 46 years. Youth and old age testify to its soothing and healing qualities. Pneumonia and lung troubles are often caused by delay of treatment. Dr. King's New Discovery stops those hacking coughs and relieves la grippe tendencies. Money back if it fails. 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

$ERVICE
$ECURITY
$TABILITY

STOP to consider what a GOOD BANK ACCOUNT INSURES. The business man can employ the best help and insure SERVICE. Depression may come in his line, but his big CASH ON HAND means SECURITY. The fine line of credits may be drawn tight, but none will question his STABILITY. Give your business SERVICE, SECURITY and STABILITY with your bank deposits.

J. A. DUFFY President,   Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

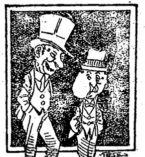
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P.   W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Singular.



"Mumps, eh?"
"Nope."
"What, not mumps?"
"No; only one of them."—Wisconsin State Journal.

60 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, [illegible] four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. [illegible] New York [illegible] Washington

Inappropriate Garb.

"How are you coming along with your new magazine, the Society Girl?"

"All right. But the mailing proposition bothers me."

"How's that?"

"I don't like to send her out in a wrapper."—Louisville Courier Journal.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND

MACKEY J. THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1915. NO. 30

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Charlie Sall of Garnes township is thrashing in the Malone neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hammarsten were transacting business at Goodridge last Saturday afternoon.

We managed to jump our horses on and off the Highlanding ferry last Saturday to make a business trip to Goodridge.

Jesse LaBree of Thief River Falls, and P. P. Korstad of Highlanding, have our thanks for the payment of two years subscription each this week.

Can make you a farm loan at lowest rates. Write or see us before you place your farm loan.

Houston & Bourdon,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Parties who have complaints to make about their mail delivery in mail boxes, should make them to this office who receive their mail from this office, and those who receive their mail from Rhoda post office should notify that office.

We always place the names of parties having final proof notices published, on our subscription list, and those receiving the paper who are having their final proof notices published, are not charged anything for subscription for one year.

There will be some farmers from the Clearwater river country attend the drainage convention at Thief River Falls next Tuesday, and they will be able to tell stories of being drowned out by floods, that will make the Red Lake River fellows think that they never had a flood.

If this river was not under government control, the supervisors of the town of Highlanding would grade up the approaches to the ferry, and make a good crossing at Highlanding, but as it is now they do not consider that they have a right to interfere with the river in any way.

A big lot of land in northwestern Beltrami county is going to be reclaimed by drainage. There is already a rush of homesteaders to that territory, but the man who goes there without means, depending on farming musskeg land for his living is likely to see some pretty hard times.

If Thief River Falls, Red Lake Falls and the city of Crookston will make concentrative efforts, they had ought to be able to get the Red Lake River declared a navigable stream from Thief River Falls to Grand Forks. If they do that, Congressman Steenerson had ought to be able to get the river improved so they can run boats on it as far up as Thief River Falls. This end up here want to get it declared non-navigable, so we can get bridges across it.

There is a rumor out that the boss of mail routes Stephen Singer, of Kratka has been contemplating some extensive branches in star routes. One to start at Thief River Falls and go north six miles then east until on a direct line to Kratka, so as to gather up cancellation for that office. Another one to leave Rhoda and go west nearly to Hazel, then south nearly to Plummer; then return to Rhoda, and have the mail service on the Soo from Thief River Falls to Plummer discontinued, and the postoffice at Hazel discontinued. This would be about the same kind of a stunt that he has been pulling off in this end of the county for the past two years.

Read the advertisement for bids for supplying wood for schools published in another column.

Potatoes are rather a light crop in this locality this year, owing to the wet weather we had in June.

Red Lake Falls is to be the headquarters for the Crookston Brewery in the future, as they are not allowed to sell the products of their brewery in Polk county, owing to the county optioning it out.

All articles from the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General's office are signed acting assistant. We guess the assistant is on a vacation, and has Stephen Singer to run the mail routes for him up in this territory.

John T. Lattimore filed a contest on one of the finest claims up on Rapid river that there is in Beltrami county, which he is quite sure to win, and will try the ins and outs of homesteading. We have found it mostly outs in the eleven townships, but if John gets up a newspaper up there "[illegible] the land," he will undoubtedly prosper in his new location, as it is at present about all homestead land.

Hennepin County was carried by the wets by a majority of over 9000 votes. This means that Hennepin county and the city of Minneapolis will have the licensed saloon for the next three years. There was the usual howl of fraud by both sides; but the voters have spoken and the above is what they said. There was 66,000 votes cast. This will place the Hennepin members of the next legislature in the opposition to State Prohibition.

Singer's Mail Routes.

The act of the Post Office Department in establishing a Star route between Mavie and Goodridge is an uncalled for injustice to our village, with three trains daily over our Electric line and their willingness to carry the mail daily at regular rates, we fail to see that the expense will be less by establishing a star route besides it will not give us the service to which we are justly entitled. —Eleven Towns.

The act was undoubtedly created by the advice of Stephen Singer, the director of mail routes for this territory. It is not Stephen's intentions to allow decent mail service for any other post offices except Rhoda, Erie and Kratka, which are presided over by the trio of Singers and the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General's office seems to be under his complete control, and the people are beginning to realize the fact, to such an extent that they will vote pretty near solid to clean up that Fourth Assistant Postmaster General's office, at the first opportunity. Stephen has got star routes running parallel to railroads and driving their routes wrong end to, and in fact any other kind of a way that will deliver cancellation to Rhoda, Erie and Kratka post offices. He has got a man employed by the government to go around the country and gather up mail for the Erie post office, and has the driver on the Highlanding route drive around by Brunkeburg to gather up mail for Kratka, and the driver on the Sunbeam route drive around through the town of Mayfield to gather up the cancellation for his dad at Rhoda, and compel all of those people to allow their mail to lie over at Sunbeam for two days; all of which facts are plain and apparent to all of the people, and we have just got nerve enough to publish the facts as they exist.

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

If you are thinking of building a house, barn or any other building this year, it will pay you well to see us.

We carry complete stocks of lumber and all other kinds of building materials at all our yards, and would be pleased to have you inspect same at any time.

We would be pleased to help you plan and estimate the cost of any building you are thinking of erecting this year, and it is understood we do so with no obligation on your part to build.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN SILOS, we are Agent for the Celebrated Arctic Silos, which are the very best on the market. These Silos have stood the test of 30 degrees below zero without freezing, which no other Silo has done.

Better come in and talk it over.

IMPORTANT — STOP — READ

We have a very complete line of Lumber and Building Materials constantly on hand at our Goodridge Yard. We can offer you at this time some rare bargains in lumber which cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Following we list a Few of these bargains.

Special 6 inch No. 4 Flooring and Drop Siding $20.00 per M

Special 6 inch No. 3 Flooring and Drop Siding $24.00 per M

No. 2 Dimension $22.00 per M

We have others just as good.

These prices are far below regular prices and now is the time to buy, as we may not be able to offer these a little later on.

Also we have especially attractive prices to offer on Good 4—6 and 8 foot lumber.

A look at our stock will convince You of these facts.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

BID FOR SUPPLY OF WOOD.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will receive bids for supplying four cords (and as much more at the same rate as demand may require) of good dry poplar cord wood, split, sawed and prepared for fuel, and delivered at each of the following schools in unorganized school territory, namely, at school No. 1 Star twp., at Nos. 2 and 3 in Kratka twp. up to 8 o'clock, Saturday Oct. 16th.

The County Board of Education reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of Board.

E. A. Mostue, Sec't'y.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR

Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Arveson of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06134 for S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Sec. 35, Twp. 153 N. R. 39 W. and who on Sept. 22nd. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06588 for Lots 1 & 2. Sec. 3, Twp. 152 N. R. 39 W. and who on March 15th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07486 for the N. W. ¼ S. W. ¼. Sec. 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Paul Nitzschke, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Ole Lund, Swan Arveson, of Neptune Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
MACKEY-THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGES
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

EAT

When you are AT GOODRIDGE, Call at the Goodridge Restaurant and get A cup of HOT COFFEE, or a good warm dinner for 25 cents. Don't forget the sign of

EAT

BARBER SHOP IN CONNECTION

STEPHENSON BROS. Prop

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send sketch, or model and description for free search. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney-at-law and electrical expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset, safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE.

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOBLIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Sept. 28, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. who on Oct. 26th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. [illegible], for Lots 1, 2 and S ½ NE ¼, Section [illegible] Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Swan Arveson, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn. Eddie Arveson, Paul Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Nitzschke of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06135, for lots 3, 4 & S ½ N W ¼ Section 1, Township 152 N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Eddie Arveson, Joseph Snyder, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

All the Same.

The "horny handed" calls what he gets on "pay," the skilled mechanic "wages," the city clerk "salary," the banker "income," a landowner "rent roll," a lawyer "fees," a burglar "swag," but it all comes to the same in the end.—London Scraps.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING! ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginning of eczema. 50c. a box.—adv.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE
NO. 3.

Going East:

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls:

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Economizing Labor.

Two laborers were engaged to deepen a well which had become dry. One of them sent his mate down into the well while he sat at the top and directed the work. He first ordered the other man to "dig a bit on this side," then "dig a little more on that side," until the latter, tired of both the work and the orders, exclaimed, "You sit up there and use your tongue, while I have to do all the work!" "One man here giving directions," said the man at the top, "can do as much as ten men down there." Thereupon his mate threw down his pick and climbed up beside the other man. "What are you doing here?" inquired the latter. "Two men up here," answered his mate, "can do as much as twenty men down there."—London Strand.

Well Named.

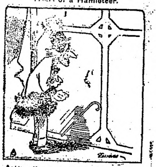
"What do you call your dog?"

"Stock Market."

"What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?"

"I should say so. Most unreliable dog you ever saw. You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

Trials of a Hamleteer.



Actor—Curses! Only two people in the house, one the hotel keeper I owe for my room and the other a critic I beat up yesterday!—Chicago News.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

His View.

Willis—A few years more will see the end of the moving-picture business.

Gillis—Why so?

Willis—Lack of attendance.

Gillis—Nonsense. Their popularity is increasing daily.

Willis—Maybe, but mark my words, at the rate they are going, in a few years everybody will be either acting in them or running a picture show and there won't be anybody left to watch the pictures.—Judge.

Underground Fighting.

Mrs. Church—Wouldn't your husband like to go and fight in the trenches?

Mrs. Gotham—No; trying to get a seat in the subway is about all the underground fighting he wants.—New York Telegram.

When all others fail to please
Try Denison's Coffee.

Show a man who acts smart and we will show you one who is in a position to make a fool of himself.

When a saloonkeeper is proud of his place he calls it a buffet.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Rescue

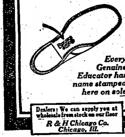
your feet from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, falling arch, callouses, etc. They're caused by wearing narrow, pointed bone-bending shoes.

Educators "let the feet grow as they should." Made for men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50.

Be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without it you haven't the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE



Every Genuine Educator has name stamped here on sole

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

Minnesota Directory

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COSTUMES for RENTAL
Write for special discount. L. Kopfmann, Costumer, Successor to Smith Costume Co. 812 Marquette Avenue, Minneapolis,

CYLINDER REBORING
AUTOMOBILE, MOTORCYCLE, STATIONARY AND TRACTOR ENGINES
EDWARDS CYCLE COMPANY
12 9th Street, South Minneapolis, Minn.

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Send us the name and number of your stove and we can furnish you the parts at small cost.
Great Western Stove & Repair Co., 312 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis

Erickson Artificial Limb Co., 54 Wash. Av. No., Minneapolis, Minn.
Light Durable
Does Not Chafe Overheat or Draw End of Stump
Information or Catalog Given
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McMillan Fur & Wool Co.
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WOOL PELTS—GINSENG
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Always supplied by us. Cameras at a saving. Write for prices. EXPERT DEVELOPING AND PRINTING. Send 4 cents for free sample package developing paper. Dept. A, Northern Photo Supply Company, 902 Nic. Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Stove and Furnace REPAIRS
For All Makes
Renew "burned out" parts before cold weather comes. See your hardware or general merchandise dealer. U. S. STOVE REPAIR CO., MINNEAPOLIS

Hotel Dyckman
FIRE PROOF
325 Rooms, all with Private Bath. Rates: $1.50 per day and up. H. J. Tremaine, Minneapolis, U.S.A.

We Sell Guns, Traps, etc., Cheap and Pay Highest Prices for HIDES
FURS, PELTS, WOOL, ETC.
Write for tags, price list and free catalog, trap book, etc. The old reliable
NORTHWESTERN HIDE & FUR CO., 200-204 First St., North, MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA
Established 1890

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER NOTE ON ARABIC FAILS TO SATSFIES AMERICA

COMMUNICATION FROM BERLIN IS UNDERSTOOD TO AFFORD A NEGOTIABLE BASIS FOR SETTLEMENT OF QUESTION.

SECRETARY RECEIVES MEXICAN DELEGATES

Takes First Step In Policy That U. S. Government Is to Pursue In Deciding What Faction Is Deserving of Recognition—Case of Von Papen Is Disposed of.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Germany has failed to satisfy the request of the United States that the sinking of the Arabic with a loss of American lives be disavowed and liability for the act assumed by the imperial government. This became known after a conference between President Wilson and Secretary Lansing at which the latter submitted a note given him in New York by Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador.

New York, Oct. 4.—Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, has delivered to Secretary Lansing a note from the German government concerning the Arabic case, which it is understood, affords a negotiable basis for the settlement of the question.

The ambassador was closeted with Secretary Lansing for only a few minutes, leaving with him a note, the contents of which was not disclosed. Both the secretary and the ambassador decided that nothing concerning it would be announced. It is understood that the secretary will take the note with him to Washington and after discussing it with President Wilson will indicate whether or not it is satisfactory.

Basis for Negotiations.

It was learned reliably that the note furnishes a basis for further negotiations and from this it was inferred that, while admitting the principle that merchantment would not be torpedoed without warning, Germany was anxious to submit to arbitration the question of fact as to whether or not the Arabic was engaged in a hostile act at the time she was torpedoed and how much indemnity must be paid as a consequence if the verdict is against the German commander.

It was the first conference between the representatives of the two governments for two weeks, during which time the German ambassador has been given an opportunity to communicate to his foreign office the evidence gathered by the United States tending to prove conclusively that the Arabic was torpedoed without warning and was not engaged in a hostile act, as Germany claims.

Von Papen Case Ended.

The case of Captain von Papen, military attache of the German embassy, was disposed of.

Secretary Lansing took the first step in the policy that the United States government is to pursue within the next week in deciding what faction in Mexico is deserving of recognition. He received Luis Cabrera, minister of finance for the Carranza government, and Roberto Pesqueira, another prominent adviser of General Carranza.

Next week Mr. Lansing will receive delegates from the Villa cause and other independent groups.

Americans and other foreigners in Canenea are exposed to the depredations of bandits, as the district is without authority, according to consular dispatches to the state department.

DISCUSS PLANS FOR DEFENSE

Prominent Men Meet in Washington in National Conference on Preparedness for War.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Prominent men from all parts of the country interested in the present movement for more adequate preparation for war, gathered here today in the first national defense conference ever held.

The conference is under the direction of the National Defense league, and among the organizations officially participating are the Navy league, United Spanish War veterans, Army and Navy union and National Rifle Association of America. The conference is presided over by Representative Kahn of California, chairman, and Senator Robert F. Brussard of Louisiana, vice-chairman.

Women will play a prominent part in the conference. The women of the Navy league have organized especially for the occasion and the various women's patriotic organizations also are showing their desire to further the cause of national preparedness.

Militia Goes to Strike Scene.

Phoenix, Oct. 4.—Adjutant General C. W. Harris and an expeditionary force of 48 state militiamen are en route to Clifton, Ariz., where copper miners are on strike. Unless order is restored at once, it as said, the entire Arizona militia will be ordered to the strike district. The militiamen were ordered to Clifton by Governor George W. P. Hunt, upon receipt of an appeal from Sheriff J. C. Cash, who said he feared the situation was beyond his control.

MEXICANS FLEEING TO THE UNITED STATES

The long and bloody warfare among the various factions in Mexico has caused many families who lived near the Texas border to abandon their homes and flee across the Rio Grande to the United States.

160 ARE DEAD IN HURRICANE AREA

HUNDREDS OF PERSONS ALONG MISSISSIPPI AND INTERIOR POINTS ARE MAROONED.

DAMAGE IS ABOUT $12,000,000

Dunbar, La., Virtually Is Swept Away and Many Are Drowned—Tidal Wave Twelve Feet High Strikes Chef Menteur.

New Orleans, Oct. 4.—Reports from scattered sections of hurricane area in Louisiana and the Mississippi gulf give 160 known dead, 100 reported dead and 113 reported missing. Hundreds of persons along the Mississippi and interior points are marooned in flooded sections.

The known dead in Louisiana included: New Orleans and environs, 24; Rigolets, 21; Lake Catharine, 22; near Frenier, 25. Eight drowned in sinking of packet Hazel near Grand Isle.

Reported dead and missing in Louisiana: Shell Beach, St. Barnard parish, 16; Island De La Croix, 22; Yolosky, 15 (negroes.)

Tremendous Property Loss.

Couriers by boat and train as well as mail advices brought in reports of tremendous property loss and rumors of many drowned along both sides of the Mississippi river south of here.

Boat passengers arriving from Empire, near the Doulloth canal, about 50 miles down the Mississippi, reported that only four large houses still stood at Empire and that about 200 persons were marooned in them. The state conservation commission here started a rescue vessel for that point. Many inhabitants of the flooded sections on both sides of the river were reported marooned and some are said to be clinging to tree tops.

Relief Vessels Sent.

Relief vessels were sent to rescue them.

The property damage in the two states is roughly estimated at $12,000,000.

Telegraphic communication between New Orleans and the outside world, cut off since Wednesday noon, was re-established at 7:38 p. m.

The town of Dunbar, La., near the Mississippi state line, virtually was swept away, according to W. O. Powell, a survivor from that section, who arrived here. He could give no estimate of the number of dead at Dunbar. The railroad drawbridge at Rigolets was wrecked, he said, and the track, built on embankments and fills across the marshes, was washed out for miles.

Whole Country Inundated.

Only meager reports have been received from the delta section south and southwest of New Orleans. A wireless message from a staff correspondent of a New Orleans paper said:

"Whole country between Poydras and Buras inundated. Levees gone, property loss appalling. Life toll probably heavy. Conditions worse than ever before. Relief needed."

Reports from Chef Menteur, directly south of this city, indicated that a tidal wave from 9 to 12 feet high struck that section.

Duma to Meet Nov. 8.

Petrograd, Oct. 4.—The Duma will be reassembled on Nov. 8 for action on the budget and financial affairs.

Two Villages Wiped Out.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 4.—Rigolets and Dunbar, La., villages on a narrow strip of land between Lake Borgne and Lake Ponchartrain, northeast of New Orleans, have been wiped out with large loss of life by a tropical hurricane, according to a statement given out here by officials of the Louisville and Nashville railroad. The announcement said train service over the road into New Orleans would be impossible for weeks, the tracks from Pass Christian to Bay St. Louis having been completely destroyed.

SUBMARINE WAR STOPPED?

BRITAIN BELIEVES GERMAN UNDERSEA CAMPAIGN CRUSHED.

Washington Learns Between Fifty and Seventy U-Boats Have Been Sunk by New Discovery.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Great Britain has discovered and put into effective operation means of combatting the submarine which, according to official reports to the United States government, already have resulted in a loss estimated at between 50 and 70 German submarines.

The reports declare that the British admiralty confidently believes it has crushed the German undersea campaign.

New methods of offense and defense that may revolutionize naval warfare have been adopted and high British naval officers are of the opinion that unless the effectiveness of the submarine is increased it will no longer constitute the menace that it has to commerce and battle fleets.

Develop Submarine Telephone.

While the greatest secrecy is thrown around the means employed, the United States government has information concerning the principal methods which have been successful in meeting the German war zone campaign. A submarine telephone has been developed by which it is possible to detect the approach of a submarine by sound from observation boats or stations planted off shore, connected with points on the mainland.

Armed Motorboats Guard.

But the greatest single factor, it is said, has been a newly designed and built fleet of small sea-going motorboats, armed with one or two three-inch guns, and possessing very high speed. These boats literally swarm over suspected expanses of the waters and by an effectively worked out system of patrol, cover almost every mile of the surface in channels of commerce adjacent to Great Britain.

ENTOMBED MINERS RESCUED

All Terribly Weakened by Long Waiting—Work of Rescue Forces Is Checked by Flow of Water

Lansford, Pa., Oct. 5.—Nine miners, gaunt and near starvation from being entombed for six days in the Foster Creek tunnel of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation company, were rescued after 200 men had chopped a way through 300 feet of fallen rock and debris which had cut off escape from the interior of the mine.

The contents of one dinner pail which one of the men had miraculously preserved and a few cakes of fish oil composition partaken of in small quantities was all that had kept them alive during their imprisonment.

They were found on top of a chute in which they had crawled to escape a flood of water that had broken from an abandoned working and caused more than 300 feet of gangway roof to fall, shutting off means of escape. The men are now in the hospital and it is said all will recover.

Sailor Kills Two and Suicides.

Erie, Pa., Oct. 4.—Angered because she refused him money, Charles Hanson, 49, a sailor, killed his wife, a servant and himself with a revolver. The servant, Teresa Sins, died while being taken to a hospital. Hanson and his wife had apparently been instantly killed. According to neighbors, Hanson had had trouble with his wife frequently. Her father, the late Andrew Ziegler, who died a year ago in Cleveland, left $93,000 to be divided between Mrs. Hanson and a brother, who lives in Buffalo.

To Dissolve "Movie Trust."

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 4.—The United States government won a sweeping victory in one of its important anti-trust cases when Judge Dickinson in the United States district court here handed down an opinion dissolving the alleged moving picture trust on the ground that it was violating the Sherman anti-trust laws regulating interstate commerce. The decision was rendered against the Motion Picture Patents company, and the General Film company.

ARE INDICTED ON PERJURY CHARGE

THREE OFFICERS ACCUSED OF MAKING UNTRUE STATEMENTS IN McADOO CASE.

ALLEGATIONS ARE DISMISSED

Defendants Charged Treasury Officials Conspired Jointly to Harass and Cripple Institution With Regulations.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Charles C. Glover, president of the Riggs National bank; William J. Flather, vice president, and H. H. Flather, cashier, were indicted on charges of perjury in connection with the bank's recent suit against William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, and John Skelton Williams, controller of the currency.

The indictments allege the three officials swore to false statements concerning alleged stock operations of the bank.

Statement Is Issued.

The bank has issued a statement prepared in anticipation of the indictments, in which it set forth a finding by the American Audit company of New York that the statement in question, denying stock operations by the bank, was true.

Attorneys for Secretary McAdoo and Controller Williams contended at the trial of the bank's suit that the books of Lewis Johnson & Co. showed many transactions in the names of the bank officials named. The case soon afterward was laid before a grand jury. Vice President Milton E. Ailes and Joshua Evans, Jr., assistant cashier of the bank, were called to testify. They are not mentioned in the indictments returned.

Bank's Charges Dismissed.

The district supreme court dismissed all the charges the bank made against the secretary and the controller, but left undecided the question of a $5,000 fine for failure to make a report demanded by the controller.

A decision on that point is expected at the fall term of court. Meanwhile the treasury officials are enjoined from forfeiting certain interest on government bonds held by the bank as payment for the penalty.

The Riggs bank, in its suit, charged Controller Williams and Secretary McAdoo jointly with having conspired to harass and cripple it with excessive regulation. Mr. Williams was charged with having a personal grudge against the interests in control of the bank, and with making it his business to order extraordinary examinations and demand unusual reports from the bank.

VILLA CHIEFS TO SURRENDER

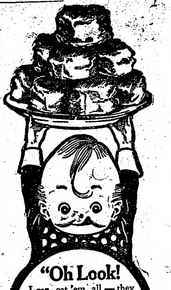
Go to Vera Cruz to Arrange Terms, According to Announcement from Carranza Agency.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Three former Villa officers, according to an announcement from the Carranza agency here are en route to Vera Cruz, commissioned to arrange for the surrender of many of the chiefs of Villa's army.

"It it stated," says the announcement, "that they are traveling incognito because Villa is ignorant of their intention and of this recent action of his subordinates, and secrecy must be preserved in order to avoid assassination of such of them as still remain within his reach."

Score Arrested In Chicago Strike.

Chicago, Oct. 4.—A score of arrests, a dozen cases of disturbance and near riot, and bitter criticism of Mayor Thompson by the strikers and their sympathizers marked the day in the garment workers' strike. Representatives of the strikers called at the mayor's office to protest against treatment of strikers by the police. The union men charge that the police have made unwarranted attacks on peaceful congregations of strikers, and that they have shown brutality in their treatment of union members.



"Oh Look!
I can eat 'em all — they won't hurt me! That's because they're made with Calumet—and *that's* why they're pure, tempting, tasty, wholesome—that's why they won't hurt any kid."
Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—See Slip in Pound Can.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 LB.
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

What She Had She'd Hold.

It was the happiest moment of their lives. He had just proposed, and she had grab—er—accepted him.

Then he took a tiny leather case from his pocket and slipped a sparkling circlet on her finger, while she beamed with pride.

"I'm afraid it's rather loose, darling," he murmured. "Shall I take it back and have it made smaller?"

The damsel shook her head decidedly.

"No, Rupert," she said calmly. "An engagement ring is an engagement ring, even if I have to wear it around my neck."

RELIABLE REMEDY RESTORES KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is a physician's prescription.

Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. Dr. Kilmer used it for years in his private practice. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it will help you. No other remedy can successfully take its place.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Where the Idea Originated.

Mrs. Newlywed—I saw a piece in the paper tonight that people would feel better to go without breakfast!

Mr. Newlywed—H'm! Wonder which of our cooks wrote that?—Puck.

Luring Him On.

Old Boarder—How does it happen that you gave that man the tenderloin and me the tough end?

Waiter Girl—He hasn't decided to stay yet.

Because.

Drawing Teacher—Rastus, your drawing of the mule is very good, but why didn't you finish it?

Rastus—'Cause, Miss Emily, you tol' us to leave out de tail.—Judge.

Wrong Impression.

"Why did you quit your last place? Wasn't your work congenial?"

"Lady, no work is congenial."

His Status.

"That's an uncanny baby."

"He does seem inclined to be creepy."

When all others fail to please
Try Denison's Coffee.

The ex-husband is apt to think that alimony means all the money.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Mrs. JOHN TETREAULT, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N.Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Just as Much Fun.

"Vanessa is resourceful. Ten men at the hotel and not one of them able to teach her to swim."

"Well?"

"So she gives them lessons."

Military training is compulsory on all male citizens between the ages of twelve and twenty-five in New Zealand.

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when stooping, or a dull, all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise, and so we are becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths from kidney disease than in 1890, is the story told by the 1910 census. If annoyed with a bad back and irregular kidney action, modify the bad habits and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Minnesota Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Anthony P. Kern, R. R. No. 7, Faribault, Minn., says: "I had kidney trouble from childhood, and as I grew older I was so miserable that life was a burden. I had terrible dizzy spells and my back was very painful. I became a total wreck, unfit for work. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a new lease on life, restoring me to good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

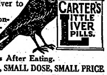
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c, large box or by mail. **Sample free.** The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

STATE BREVITIES

Crookston.—The Northwest school of agriculture at Crookston opened its tenth year on Oct. 5. The teachers' training course, which runs for nine months, opened Sept. 7 with Miss Grace B. Sherwood, instructor.

Herman.—James J. Hill delivered a characteristic address at the Grant county fair in this place. He spoke from an automobile in front of the grandstand. Other speakers were Mr. Smith of St. Paul, and F. W. Murphy of Wheaton.

St. Cloud.—Stephen Zemer, a farmer, was killed when the Great Northern flyer struck the auto in which he was riding at the Osseo crossing. Joe Pohl, son-in-law and driver of the car, rode the pilot several car lengths before dropping off at one side as the train came to a stop.

Rochester.—More than 200 physicians and surgeons from throughout the state were registered here to attend the joint meeting of the Minnesota Public Health association and the Minnesota State Sanitary conference, and 500 were expected to attend the meetings of the Minnesota State Medical association.

Winona.—Children of Peter Speltz, pioneer of Winona county, arrived here to celebrate his 77th birthday. Instead they attended his funeral, for an acute attack of heart disease caused his death. A family reunion had been planned and the guests were met at the stations by Winona relatives, who informed them of Mr. Speltz' death. The funeral was held Friday.

Winona.—Two watches about 400 years old have been brought to Winona by Louis Tell Burkholder, a Swiss watchmaker. One of the watches was made in Paris by Mallet, who died in 1452, and the other was made in Liverpool, Eng., by Hans Hardmann, who died in 1529. The construction of both watches is crude and neither has a lever of escapement. The works are of solid gold.

Perham.—The Perham annual agricultural fair was a success, considering unfavorable weather conditions. More than 1,100 entrance tickets were sold. The cash prize on cattle was awarded to J. L. Sawyer of Butler, the cup to J. W. Kimball of Butler, and the cup for hogs to F. Mattfield of Gormantown. Great interest was shown in all the stock exhibits. The amusements were furnished by carnival companies.

Duluth.—Mrs. Andrew Streem, wife of an Ingleside farmer, is dead with the top of her head blown off by a charge of buckshot and Streem is in jail here charged with murder. John Messner, a neighbor, the only witness, told the police Streem was drunk and said he was going to shoot at his wife to frighten her. Messner left the doorway where he had been standing and heard the shot fired as he turned his back. Streem says the gun was accidentally discharged.

Duluth.—As the cashier of the Duluth Street Railway company turned away from a window at the First National bank with the semi-monthly payroll, he was jostled by two men and a leather sack containing $1,600 was snatched from his hand. It was handed to a third man and he disappeared. The cashier grappled with the man who snatched the sack and held him until the police came. The captive gave his name at headquarters as Ralph P. Miller.

Faribault.—The city council has let the contract for the installation of an electrically driven pump at the city waterworks, and also for the furnishing of the current to run the pump. Councilman Pomadt has been fighting the proposition from the start, and an injunction was served to prevent the council from letting the contract. The matter was in court several days, and was finally set aside by the judge. The contract for the current was let to the Consumers' Power company and runs for a term of 10 years.

Rochester.—Rochester's university faculty in connection with the high school has been completed and the university work is now in progress. First year studies only are offered this year. The faculty includes W. C. Bolcom of the University of Minnesota, instructor in history and English; Miss Belle Comstock, a university graduate, instructor in French, Latin and German; Miss Jane Nesbit, botany, and James B. Mack of the University of Syracuse, instructor in chemistry, physics, and university mathematics.

Duluth.—Six Duluth men had a narrow escape two miles east of Two Harbors when the tug F. W. Gillett, owned by the Jeffrey Towing company of Duluth, sprung a leak, and, becoming unmanageable, had to be abandoned. John Wanless, diver, Captain William Jones and the other four members of the tug's crew saved their lives by rowing through the heavy northeast gale that prevailed, to a scow which the tug was towing. Their distress signals were answered by the tug Edna G., which took off the shipwrecked men.

Brainerd.—The concentrator of the Cuyuna-Sultana mine is working full blast, and shipments of manganiferous ores are under way. The June Lake property in section three, inside the village limits of Ironton, is being prospected. The Breitung company is sinking a shaft under the supervision of Captain Jule.

Winona.—Rev. Louis M. Lesches entered a plea of not guilty to the indictment charging assault in the first degree. The plea was entered through counsel before a crowded courtroom. Father Lesches is accused of having shot Bishop Heffron.

ASKS STATE'S AID FOR LEPROSARIUM

GOVERNOR REFERS CALIFORNIA HEALTH BOARD REPORT TO DR. BRACKEN.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.—Minnesota's aid was asked through Governor Hammond in having established a federal leprosarium. Governor Hiram Johnson of California transmitted a copy of a report of the leprosy committee of the California board of health suggesting establishment of the institution. All the states are being asked to co-operate. The letter of Governor Johnson was sent to Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the state board of health. The federal leprosarium is suggested as a means of reducing the cost to the separate states of caring for lepers.

* * *

For Fire Prevention.

R. W. Hargadine, state fire marshal, has sent to every school superintendent in Minnesota a copy of Governor Hammond's proclamation setting aside Saturday, October 9, as the fourth annual observance of Fire Prevention day. As the schools will be closed on that date it is suggested the exercises be held on Friday, preceding.

C. G. Schulze, state superintendent of education, is a firm believer in the benefits which will accrue as a result of the observance of Prevention day and has given his sanction to the distribution of prevention literature among the schools. He also has included a program of exercises.

Mayors of cities and towns, fire chiefs and civic organizations and clubs have been asked to lend their aid. A number already have answered in the affirmative.

* * *

High in Health Work.

That Minnesota stands high in public health work, but that the state should have a full-fledged department of health, held aloof from political influence, is the contention of Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the Minnesota state board of health, in a statement made public by him. Dr. Bracken has been in public health service for 18 years. "Methods of state health regulation," said Dr. Bracken, "may be grouped under these three heads: A board or department which has to do purely with public health matters. A state health commissioner acting alone or with a board. A board which has charge not only of public health matters, but also the licensing of physicians."

* * *

Corn Grower Wins Medal.

Arthur Hoese of Mayer has won honors at the Panama-Pacific exposition as champion corn grower of Minnesota, says a letter to Governor W. S. Hammond from Charles F. Mills, secretary of the National Topnotch Farmers' club. Mr. Mills reported exposition authorities would forward a medal for Mr. Hoese. Mr. Hoese grew 135.14 bushels of corn on an acre said to be a new high mark for Minnesota.

* * *

Calls In $1,435,000.

Walter J. Smith, state treasurer, called on Minnesota banks to turn in to him $1,435,000 on deposit in the banks, with which to meet the October school apportionment. This represents the total deposits outside of the active checking accounts. About $1,500,000 is expected to be apportioned to the schools from the general school fund. The apportionment will be made by C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education.

* * *

State Treasurer Replies.

Nothing is wrong with the state treasurer's department, Walter J. Smith, treasurer, has announced in a letter written to Miss Jessie E. Scott, secretary of the efficiency and economy commission. The letter is in answer to a request by the commission for recommendations in reforming the state administration. Neither does Mr. Smith believe that any of the present boards should be abolished.

* * *

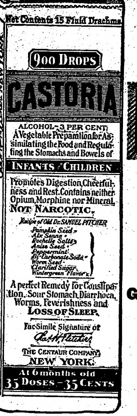
One-half of Deaths Preventable.

The twenty-fourth conference of the State Charities and Correction association came to a close with addresses by Dr. H. M. Bracken, executive officer of the state board of health, and C. C. Stillman, secretary of United Charities. Dr. Bracken discussed the "Economies of Preventive Medicine." About one-half the deaths in Minnesota yearly, he said, are due to preventable diseases.

* * *

Opposes Phone Rate Increase.

Mayor Day of Long Prairie appeared before the state railroad commission to oppose the petition of the Long Prairie Telephone company, for permission to increase its rates. The manager asserted the company has spent $12,700 to put in a full metallic circuit and the old rates of $1 for residence and $2 for business telephones are no longer compensatory. The proposed new rates are $1.75 for one-party and $1.25 for four-party residence phones, and $2.75 for one-party and $2.25 for two-party telephones.


Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK CITY
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS / CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Muldoon's Mistake.

There was no doubt about it, Michael Muldoon had lost his five-pound note. How, then, was he to get back to Dublin?

But, sure, the London police would find it for him! Into a station marched Michael and told his sad story to the sergeant.

The officer was inclined to be sympathetic.

"I suppose you wrote down the number of the note?"

"And Oi did that, sorr!" said Mike, proudly.

"And what is the number, then?"

"And isn't that just what I don't know myself?"

"But you said you wrote it down!" exclaimed the officer, testily.

"That's the worst of it. I wrote it on the back of the note!"—London Tit-Bits.

Safe Retreat.

"Yassah, I likes dis jail!" cheerfully said a colored citizen who was in durance vile. "I sho' likes it fine! De lookout fum dat winder dar am elegant and de bars acrost it adds to its 'traction. Inside it's as comfortable and cozy as—"

"Look here! What in the world are you in for?"

"Bigamy, sah. I done got three wives."

Helped Considerably.

"I presume there was a Lovers' lane at the summer resort you visited?"

"I think not."

"But, surely, there were some accommodations for spooning?"

"Well, the power plant was defective and the lights went out two or three times in the course of an evening."

A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE

Medicine Not Needed in This Case.

It is hard to convince some people that coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected one.

But the doctor knows. His wide experience has proven to him that, to some systems, coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health. Ask him if coffee is a cause of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles.

"I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, the doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee.

"I got so weak and shaky I could not work, and reading an advertisement of Postum I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be.

"So I quit coffee and commenced to use Postum steadily, and in about two weeks I could sleep better and get up in the morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to gain flesh. I weighed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now I weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of age.

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were coffee drinkers, but they have not drank any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

It's Part of His Job.

House-Hunter—Seems to me this house isn't very well built. The floor shakes when we walk.

Agent—Um—y-e-s: that's the new kind of spring floor for dancing, you know.

House-Hunter—And these stairs creak terribly.

Agent—Y-e-s. We furnish this new patent burglar-alarm staircase without extra charge.

PREMATURE BALDNESS

Due to Dandruff and Irritation, Prevented by Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Daily shampoos with Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment gently rubbed into the scalp skin will do much to promote hair-growing conditions.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Kind words never die, but the unkind live quite long enough.

Leap before you look and you will look foolish.

No Compromise.

"Yo-all nee'n' to tell me, sah," ominously declared Brother Bombershay, "dat heaven am a Babdist heaven!"

"Why ain't it, sah?" truculently demanded Brother Hawhee. "Lemme ax yo', why ain't it?"

"Uh-kaze if 'twas, 'twould be a plumb failure; dat's why! If dey tried to make it so, all de Meferdists dar would rise right up in one voice and march out! And whuh would yo' heaven be den, sah?"—Kansas City Star.

Ill-Assorted Pair.

"Do you care much for bric-a-brac, Jobson."

"Yes, but I think people should discriminate."

"For instance?"

"I don't admire the taste of a man who has a bust of Shakespeare in one corner of his library and a plaster cast of Charley Chaplin in another."

Let Ma Do It.

He was angry and he grabbed his hair with both hands.

"Stop that!" shouted his wife; "you seem to forget that I'm here!"

A coward manages to dodge a lot of things that are headed his way.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Awarded Medal of Honor and Gold Medal

At Panama-Pacific Exposition

Warm and Happy

The NEW PERFECTION Heater is an agreeable source of comfort to grown people—but it is a positive necessity when there are children in the house. You can't let the baby shiver and take cold.

With the NEW PERFECTION to take off the chill mornings and evenings, and to dry out dampness, you can delay starting winter fires until real cold weather begins.

With everyone warm and happy, free from colds developed from lowered vitality, there is no need of a furnace.

The NEW PERFECTION is the greatest comfort you can install in your home, an aid to good health, a means to economy, the cleanest heat you can use.

Easy to care for; ready by striking a match; burns 10 hours on one gallon of oil; can't smoke. No trouble to re-wick because wick and carrier are combined—the fresh wick all ready to put in, clean, smooth and ready to light. *For best results use Perfection Oil.*

At the Panama-Pacific Exposition the many points of superiority of the NEW PERFECTION line won a medal of honor, while a Gold Medal was awarded the NEW PERFECTION Heater—a sweeping victory.

Your dealer has the NEW PERFECTION Oil Heater on exhibition. *Look for the triangle for warmth, comfort and good cheer.* He will be glad to show you the different models. (414)

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana), CHICAGO, U.S.A.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY

WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The police of Fargo and Moorhead report that they have been making more arrests for drunkenness among the harvest and thrashing laborers, who visit the cities, than they did when the saloons were running in Moorhead, and it is a mystery to the police where they get their booze.

Samuel Iverson will again be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor next year. Sam would be the strongest candidate that the party could put up, and if he keeps out of elimination conventions we believe he will be the next Republican governor of this state, January 1st, 1917.

The Democratic party are busy hunting up Republican Presidential timber for next year, and at the same time advertising the cause of Progressive Republicanism. Do not worry before the time comes gentlemen, but you can be sure that President Wilson will only have one Republican to defeat next year instead of two, and that the cats will not be fighting while the monkey runs off with the cheese.

That Drainage Meeting.

There is to be a big drainage meeting at Thief River Falls next Tuesday the 12th, to talk dredging of Red Lake River. The people of Thief River Falls are taking a very active interest in this project, which of course is detrimental to having the Red Lake River declared a non-navigable stream, so the people living in this part of the county can get bridges across it. Now if it is a good thing to have the Red Lake River remain a navigable river from the eastern line of the town of Highlanding, from which point west it is admitted that the river does not need dredging, why not have Congressman Steenerson get an act through Congress declaring the river navigable from Thief River Falls to Grand Forks? Why not treat all the people alike? If the people of Thief River Falls want the Red Lake River navigable, for God's sake let them have what they want. But do not let them sit down there with their end of the river non-navigable and holler to keep this part navigable, as there is just as many boats running between Thief River Falls and Grand Forks as there is between Thief River Falls and Highlanding.

The people came onto this reservation and bought this land, and now they are hindered from developing it by this government fence.

We challenge any one to produce a single instance in the history of the state of Minnesota, where the people have settled in and improved a country for ten years and have not been able to get a bridge across a river of this size.

Now you good people of Thief River Falls, if you are anxious for a navigable river, show your honesty by getting your part declared navigable, or stop your opposition to declaring the river non-navigable from Highlanding to Thief River Falls, for if it is such a GREAT thing for government dredging to have this part remain navigable, it would be a much GREATER help to have your part declared navigable so you would have to build a bridge thirty-two feet high to get across it.

Now that the base ball season is over the people can devote more attention to the European war.

Kaiser Wilhelm and the Czar of Russia are now beginning to get nearer to the fighting line, than they did at the beginning of the war.

It is now conceded that the European war will not end until one side or the other gets their men all killed off, so they can not fight any more. This must be a pleasant prospect for the common soldiers.

As it now seems to be the determination of the European kings to fight until they get all their soldiers killed off, the common soldiers may as well apply for their iron cross, and get into the front ranks, and be slaughtered before they have to suffer all winter, in the trenches. Nothing like having an iron cross pinned on you when you are shot.

Treatment Of Peat Land.

Professor Smalley of the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., is this week visiting the peat lands and farms of eastern Marshall county with the view of instituting a federal movement to determine the best method of cultivation to adopt for the peat farms. He informed Mr. Werner that an application of potash to the peat lands of Indiana had made them wonderfully productive. He advices thorough drainage. His report will be awaited with interest.—T. R. Falls Times.

This part of Pennington county has quite a large amount of this peat land, that can be broken up and farmed, as it is well drained. The peat is not very deep on the greater portion of it, but it seems to lack something to produce crops. When it is well rotted it has the appearance of a well rotted manure heap, and if it is potash that it lacks, let us try potash.

We have been devoting considerable time and expense to experimenting on this land, and this season we tried manuring portions of it with good results. But the best and most satisfactory results that we have had, was to seed it to timothy at the same time that we sow the flax seed on the new breaking. So satisfactory is this proving that we propose to have heavy timothy hay growing on all of the land that is now growing bulrushes and wire grass, within the next two years.

NOTICE.

The Northwestern Minnesota Educational Association will meet in annual session at Thief River Falls on Thursday and Friday, November 4th and 5th.

A comprehensive program, including every feature of educational activity, is under preparation and will be announced at an early date.

Commissioner Claxton of Washington, D. C. and several other prominent educators from this and adjoining states will be present. The state department officials will attend and confer with school officers and also appear on the several programs.

Suitable local entertainment will be provided and ample provision will be made for rooms and meals for all in attendance.

Teachers and school officers are requested to give this important event wide publicity and make definite arrangements to attend. Further and fuller information will appear week by week.

S. Grindeland,
Secretary.

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$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
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THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.
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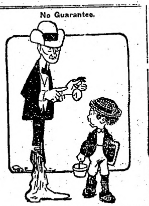
No Guarantee.



"My boy, can I set this watch by the school bell?"

"Yessir, but I advise yer not ter set it there long, or some o' the kids 'll swipe it!"—Wisconsin State Journal.

COUGHS THAT ARE STOPPED!

Careful people see that they are stopped. Dr. King's New Discovery is a remedy of tried merit. It has held its own on the market for 46 years. Youth and old age testify to its soothing and healing qualities. Pneumonia and lung troubles are often caused by delay of treatment. Dr. King's New Discovery stops those hacking coughs and relieves la grippe tendencies. Money back if it fails. 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

RHEUMATISM AND ALLIED PAINS—THEY MUST GO!

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as 25c. size.—adv.

GET RID OF THOSE POISONS IN YOUR SYSTEM!

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose to-night and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.—adv.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE CROW.

Despite the Damage He Does He Is a Good Scavenger.

In spite of the crow's instinct to feed on the eggs and young of other species (which he shares in common with several other birds), who would really wish to see him quite exterminated even if it were possible to exterminate so resourceful a fellow?

His destruction to crops is certainly far less than that of the bobolink in the southern rice fields. He is an efficient scavenger, and his destruction of white grubs, cutworms, wireworms and grasshoppers is of great value. Above all, however, his place in our landscape is such that his passing would leave a dreary void.

Winter or summer we are conscious of him against the sky, against the fields or sentinel on a patriarch pine. In the misty mornings of summer when the sun has not yet rolled up the curtains of cloud from the mountains we hear his voice far off in the woods, rousing us from slumber, and when autumn has come and our sugar groves are a glory of crimson he is still there, his distant call floating down sweetly from the upland woods and testifying in some strange way the height of the peaks beyond.—Harper's Magazine.

LAY OF THE NIGHTINGALE.

Why It Stops When the Little Birds Come Out of the Shell.

It is generally assumed that a bird sings because he is happy, but science goes deeper for an explanation of the why and wherefore of the bird's song. Nature's optimistic joy in constructive progress is expressed in the singing of the male birds who charm their mates to further their wooing and continue after eggs are laid to encourage the fulfillment of hatching.

The song stops when the little birds come out of the shell. The nightingale for weeks during the period of nest building and hatching charms his mate and human ears near him with the beautiful music of his love song. But as soon as the little nightingales come from the eggs the song changes to a sort of guttural croak, implying anxiety and sense of responsibility.

If the nest and contents were destroyed the nightingale would at once resume his beautiful song to inspire his mate to help him build another nest and start all over again the loving work of being fruitful and multiplying.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

On the Safe Side.

Traveler—Waiter, get me a lamb chop, quick. My train goes in eighteen minutes. Waiter—Yes, sir. Fifty cents. Traveler—What! Do you expect me to pay in advance! Waiter—If you please, sir. You may be gone before it's ready.—Boston Transcript.

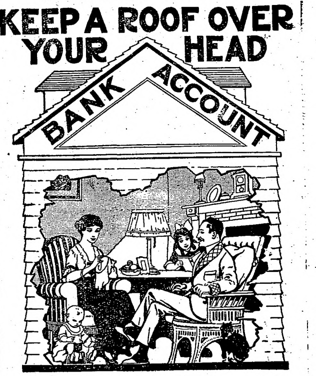
Tired!

Are you tired? run down? nervous? Is everything you do an effort? No! it is not laziness. You are ill. Your system needs a tonic. Your Stomach, Kidneys and Liver need stirring up. Nothing will do this better than

Electric Bitters

50c. and $1.00 All Druggists

FIRST. STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.



KEEP A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD
BANK ACCOUNT

GOOD BUSINESS AND GOOD LIVING RESULT FROM CONDUCTING YOUR FINANCIAL AFFAIRS THROUGH A RESPONSIBLE BANK

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the Careful Person deposits his money in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE. MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

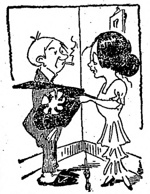
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—— — — — — — — $16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

Better.



"I trimmed this hat all alone."

"That's much better than trimming me for one."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m,

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

THE SUNBEAM

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VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1915. NO. 31

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Cattle buyers were in this locality this week, buying stock for shipment.

Read the new add of the Winton-Nichlos Lumber Co. published in another column.

Mrs. Halvor Voxland of McIntosh has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Elling Klemmetson this week.

Next year may be a very dry season, and the farmers may be able to forget the ducking they received this year.

An apple man has been selling apples at Goodridge, for one dollar a bushel this week, and quite a number of farmers are laying in their winter's supply.

There is being a lot of cement sidewalk construction being done at Goodridge, and it will be all needed, to get around town in the spring.

Can make you a farm loan at lowest rates. Write or see us befor you place your farm loan.

Houston & Bourdon,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

We have been having fine Indian summer weather this week, which is being improved by the farmers getting their falls threshing done.

There was quite a large number of the Clearwater farmers that attended the Drainage meeting at Thief River Falls Tuesday, and a number of business men from Oklee.

All the roads are now in good passable condition for the marketing of grain, but some of the farmers will wait for the ice bridge to get onto Red Lake River before they haul their grain out to market.

Among the people who attended the meeting at Thief River Falls, were Walter McAndress Wm. A. Swanson, Sever Nelson, A. C. Tveit, W. G. Hunt, and many others who were interested in the development of eastern Pennington County.

Tower, N. Dak., have their jail over crowded with "blind piggers." Next fall they may have to enlarge the present Pennington county jail to accommodate the gentlemen who may try to make a few extra dollars by "boot legging."

The partridge crop seems to be as light this year as the prairie chicken crop, which was undoubtedly caused by the loss of their eggs by the wet weather in June. None of these birds should be shot this fall, but should be allowed to try and see if they can not produce a better crop next year.

All the business houses at Thief River Falls seem to be doing a good business at the present time but there will soon be a lot of vacant "to let" buildings that are now occupied by saloons. There does not seem to be any lack of grocery and candy stores, and these buildings will undoubtedly be used for drug stores, as there is always a big trade for drug stores in dry territory.

Some of the mail routes from Thief River Falls to eastern parts of the county are very poorly arranged. A letter mailed on Friday morning at the county seat will not reach a farmer living in the town of Mayfield until the following Tuesday evening, while a letter mailed from Goodridge to Thief River Falls goes as far west as Mavie, then turns back and lays over night at Erie, then is sent on to the Falls the next day.

FOR SALE: Two fine two and one-half year old steers, in prime condition, weight about 1200 lbs. each. Inquire of W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Scheldrupe seems to have some difficulty in getting laborers on ditch 42. Two men that he brought out from Thief River last week, quit work before they started.

Reson and Yohn, seem to be doing a flourishing business in their livery and feed barn at Goodridge. By courteous treatment they have built up an extensive business in their feed barn, which is nearly always filled with farmers' teams.

It seemed to be the unanimous opinion of the farmers who attended the drainage meeting at Thief River Falls, that they did not want any steps taken for the improvement of Red Lake River that would increase their burden of taxes, as the farmers of this territory are already taxed to about the limit of their ability to pay by the drainage ditches that they now have.

The Representative from Bemidji who attended the drainage convention, wanted the Red Lake river dredged, so as to lower the level of the lake, while the Grand Forks people wanted it dredged so they would always be sure of of a supply of water. Our Congressman Steenerson will undoubtedly receive assistance from the Representatives from both ends of his district when the matter is brought before Congress.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

COWBOYS OF SPAIN.

Splendid Horsemen, but They Use Spurs Without Mercy.

The perfection of Spanish horsemanship is to be seen among the vaqueros, gainaderos and garrochistus, by which various names the mounted herdsmen of the Andalusian plains are known. In brief, what we should call a cowboy. Every farm seems to maintain a large number of these, for each herd, flock or drove has its own herdsman, goatherd or swineherd, as the case may be. The vaqueros are a fine looking lot of men. Tall, thin, light and loosely made, they look ideal horse men, as, in point of fact, they are, though their mounts are poor.

The vaquero rides very high on a huge saddle, with a long stirrup and straight leg, using a single rein and a very heavy curb, but he has such beautiful hands that, although using this barbarous bit, he never cuts his horse's mouth about. It is different with the animals' sides, however, for he uses his spurs without mercy, and the white horses—of which there are a large number—all have ominous red stains behind the girths.

All the herdsmen who look after cattle carry a long lance, called a garrocha, of thick and heavy wood, which, except when standing still, they always carry "in rest" and not "at the carry," presumably on account of its great length and possibly its weight. With this weapon, in the use of which he acquires amazing dexterity, the garrochista is able to control the most unruly brutes in the herd, not excepting the savage fighting bull.—Wide World Magazine.

Japanese Child Jugglers.

Among the itinerant street entertainers in London are a number of tiny Japanese children, usually boys. They make their way into hotel and public house bars, saloons and restaurants and, producing a sheaf of knives from their pockets, suddenly begin juggling with them in the most expert manner, accompanying the performance with a monotonous singsong which seems to be inseparable from the exhibition. Being very small, they seldom depart without receiving a shower of coppers, to which they respond at the doorway with a little chant of thanksgiving. It is difficult to guess the age of Japanese children, but none of the tiny tots engaged in this business appear to be more than seven years old.

Her Revenge.

Girl Shopper—Why did you make that poor salesman pull down all that stuff and then not buy anything? Second Ditto—Why, the mean fellow was in a car yesterday and never offered me his seat, though I looked right at him, so I just decided I would get even.—Boston Transcript.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS.

We have some bargains in lumber which positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

If you contemplate building at all this fall or winter, it will pay you large returns to visit our yard and see the big bargains we can offer you, and at rock bottom prices.

We can offer you 6 inch flooring and dropsiding at $20.00 per M and up. 2x4x6 dimensions at $22 00 per M and up.

And we have other bargains equally as good in items too numerous to mention.

Remember if you do not figure your bills with us us, we will both lose money.

Call at any of our yards.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

BID FOR SUPPLY OF WOOD.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will receive bids for supplying four cords (and as much more at the same rate as demand may require) of good dry poplar cord wood, split, sawed and prepared for fuel, and delivered at each of the following schools in unorganized school territory, namely, at school No. 1 Star twp., at Nos 2 and 8 in Kratka twp. up to 8 o'clock, Saturday Oct. 16th.

The County Board of Education reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of Board.

E. A. Mostue, Sec'ty.
Thief River Falls, Minn.

Eliminate Guesswork

LET

VIVO

FLOUR

Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice for Publication:

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Eddie Arveson of Erie, Minn., who on May 16th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06194 for S. W. ¼ S. W. ¼, Sec. 35, Twp. 153 N. R. 39 W. and who on Sept. 22nd. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06588 for Lots 1 & 2. Sec. 3, Twp. 152 N. R. 39 W. and who on March 15th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07486 for the N. W. ¼ S. W. ¼. Sec. 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Paul Nitzschke, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Ole Lund, Swan Arveson, of Neptune Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

He Got the Apples

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. Their way led past a fine orchard, where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples.

"Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?"

"He got the apples!" yelled every member of the class.—Exchange.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Mcginn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

Citizens State Bank Building

THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Helber

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Office in Scandia Block

Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin

Attorney at Law

McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

GET RID OF THOSE POISONS IN YOUR SYSTEM!

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose to night and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.—adv.

Wiles of the Waiter.

"I know I am looking like a fright tonight," the woman said.

The man studied her dress, her hair and her complexion closely.

"I don't see anything the matter with you," he said. "So far as I can see, you are looking as well as usual."

"But I am not," she insisted. "There is something wrong, and that head waiter saw at a glance what it was. If I had been up to the mark he wouldn't have put us away over here in this out of the way corner. He would have given us a table right under the chandelier in the middle of the room.

"All the best dressed people are always seated in the most conspicuous places, so as to make the restaurant look more attractive. I am glad to say that that is where I usually sit. The plain people are ranged along the sides of the room, just as we are tonight.

"That is why I know I am not looking well."—New York Times.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, It's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON. V. P
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Sept. 28 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. who on Oct. 26th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06[illegible], for Lots 1, 2 and S ½ NE ¼, Section 3, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Swan Arveson, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn. Eddie Arveson, Paul Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Nitzschke of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06135, for Lots 3, 4 & S½ NW ¼, Section 1, Township 152, N. Range 30 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Eddie Arveson, Joseph Snyder, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Appropriately Named.

"What do you call your bulldog?" the visitor asked the farmer.

"Nabs."

"A curious name for a dog. Why do you call him that?"

"Wait until a tramp comes along and I'll show you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING! ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginning of eczema, 50c. a box.—adv.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A.M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

It is an admitted economic fact that there can be no permanent prosperity without a permanent agriculture.

THE NATION'S DINNER TABLE

When the dinner bell of this nation rings there have been slaughtered for the repast 13,000 beeves, 21,000 hogs, 4,600 sheep, 2,000 hundredweight of poultry and other meats, and there have been 700,000 bushels of cereals and 540,000,000 pounds of vegetables prepared for the feast. Multiply these quantities by one thousand, representing approximately the number of meals per annum, and we have the annual contents of the nation's larder. But with all our immense quantity, superb quality and wide range of products, the American housewife, like the wife of King Nebuchadnezzar, longs for variety and she goes marketing in foreign lands. She buys abroad $200,000,000 per annum of farm products that can and should be produced in the United States.

Stammered to Himself.

To those who stutter or stammer let me suggest my personal cure. At about fourteen I was attacked by a bad habit of stammering and couldn't start a remark without it. The other boys laughed at me, and elders projected complicated cures. But the absurdity of the situation appealed to me. Why couldn't I say "I" at once without the preliminary stammer?

It was obviously necessary to stutter, often before saying "No." Well, why shouldn't I stutter to myself? The method was adopted. When a sentence had to be started the stammer was carried out in silence—if a dozen "n's" had to start a "No." And after a few days of deliberate speech, with the stammer done in silence, I was delivered entirely from the habit.—London Standard.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Tried Both.

The Widow—If you married again I suppose you would want a woman of intellect.

The Widower—Yes, but just about medium.

The Widow—Medium?

The Widower—Yes. My first wife was a strong-minded woman and my second was a weak-minded woman and one's about as bad as t'other.—Judge.

Good Reason.

First Motorist—This is terrible heat.

Second Motorist—But you must remember we have been scorching.

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00.—Adv.

Most of the so-called golden opportunities that come our way are only plated.

Motto for a lawyer: "I will." Motto for a fruit preserver: "I can."

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines.

It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

HAD REAL IDEA OF ECONOMY

Jap Explains How Family Was Enabled to Use One Fan Two or Three Generations.

Among the Japanese economy is held to be a high virtue. Two old misers of Tokyo were one day discussing ways and means of saving.

"I manage to make a fan last about twenty years," said one, "and this is my system: I don't wastefully open the whole fan and wave it carelessly. I open only one section at a time. That is good for about a year. Then I open the next, and so on until the fan is eventually used up."

"Twenty years for a good fan!" exclaimed the other. "What sinful extravagance! In my family we use a fan for two or three generations, and this is how we do it: We open the whole fan, but we don't wear it out by waving it. Oh, no! We hold it still, like this, under our nose, and wave our face!"—Everybody's.

Just as He Had Said.

"You remember selling me some hair-restorer when I called the other day to get shaved, you hoary-headed old thief?" roared the indignant customer. "You sold it under false pretenses, sir. You said it would restore my head to its original condition."

"Well, didn't it work?" asked the barber.

"Work? No. It's taken off what little hair I used to have, and I am as bald as the pavement now."

"That's quite right, sir. No false pretense about that. I said it would restore your head to its original condition, and you know, sir, most of us are born bald."

Too Much for Them.

It was a minstrel performance, and in the intervals between the songs the usual jokes were being perpetrated.

"What am de difference between an ol d maid and a married woman?" asked Sambo.

"Why," explained Sambo, "de old maid am lookin' for a husband ebery day, an' de married woman am lookin' for 'im ebery night!"

There was a pause, and several elderly gentlemen got up and stole softly into the night.

There are all kinds of chumps, including the one who has a ship tattooed on his arm.

The acid test for a woman is the way she looks when she is forty.

Assisting Ambition

Men of ambition—with the desire to forge ahead—need revitalizing food to help them to compel success.

Grape-Nuts

is a success food. It is made from whole wheat and malted barley and, pound for pound, contains far more "go" and "get there" than ordinary foods.

It retains all the nutriment of the grains, including their natural mineral salts—Phosphate of Potash, etc., often lacking in ordinary food, but essential to thorough upbuilding of sinew, brain and nerves.

Grape-Nuts is partially predigested and agrees with all. It's the ideal vigor-food for child and adult.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

KIDNEY TROUBLE Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes
Men's Blucher Educator

Abolish

foot agony,—by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend bones—build bunions, corns, ingrowing nails, falling arches, etc.

Then put on Educators which "let the feet grow as they should," never causing foot ills. For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50.

But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole. If not, you have not the genuine orthopaedically correct Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

Enterprising White.

A writer gives a little sketch of black and white in Natal. He tells how he came across a white boy, some fourteen years old, and a group of raw natives playing a game. They were shooting with an old muzzle-loading shotgun at a bottle on the top of a case. When the youngster smashed a bottle he received a "tickey" (a threepenny bit) from the natives. When a native hit it he received threepence from the boy.

"That seems a funny sort of game," remarked the witness to the boy.

"Oh, the game's all right, sir," replied the lad. "You see, I load the gun."

What He Used Them For.

Customer—I want another fire extinguisher. Used the last one all up last night.

Clerk—Glad to sell them to you, sir, but aren't you rather careless at your place. That is the third one I've sold you in a week.

Customer—Oh, I don't use them for fire. They are the greatest thing on earth for chasing out your daughter's late callers.—Judge.

Careful Diagnosis.

"Well, how did you succeed with your first diagnosis? Did you profit by my advice?"

The Young Doctor—I think I did, sir. I told the patient that he was suffering from a combination of liver, stomach, heart, lung and brain trouble.

Old Practitioner—Good! No chance of a mistake here.—Stray Stories.

Why They Don't Go.

"How did it happen you didn't go away during the summer? I thought you were having an extensive outfit prepared for you?"

"That was the trouble. By the time I got the outfit paid for I didn't have any money [illegible]

MINNESOTA RICH IN AUTOMOBILES

PROSPERITY OF PEOPLE IS EVIDENCED BY LARGE NUMBER OF MACHINES.

NEARLY 100,000 REGISTERED

Secretary of State Schmahl Predicts Citizens Will Own 160,000 Cars Before 1917 Closes, or One Auto to Every 17.

By Julius A. Schmahl, Secretary of State.

I know of no better criterion of the wealth and prosperity of all classes of the people of Minnesota than that of the automobile. In 1907, when the Legislature first provided for a state registration of automobiles, 7000 were registered. The following year it jumped to 12,000. In 1909 the registration was 19,500; in 1910 the registration was 28,500; and the year 1911 closed with a registration of about 45,000. The 1911 Session of the Legislature provided for a three year period with January 1, 1912, and when the department closed business on December 31, 1914, the records showed there were 68 500 licensed automobiles in Minnesota and in addition there were a large number in the hands of dealers licensed under what is known as the Dealers' Registration Act. The new triennial period commenced on January 1, 1915, and at this writing, September 20, 1915, the registration, exclusive of dealers, has reached 88,000, and there are undoubtedly a thousand or two more in the hands of the 450 dealers throughout the state that have either not been sold or applications have not been received at this department.

People Invest $84,980,000.

The Wall Street Journal, the orthodox financial paper of the United States, published in New York City, in an issue circulated during the month of August, made the statement that the average price of an automobile owned throughout the United States is about $989, over one-half of the cars produced selling for less than $700. Using this responsible statement as a basis, the people of Minnesota now have $84,980,000 invested in automobiles. It can be positively stated that there is practically little or no charge as a credit against these machines and that the entire item is one that is exclusive property of the owners.

This stupendous amount and growth shows better the prosperity of Minnesota than any other one item that I can think of and inasmuch it has come from the soil of the state within the last eight years, people from other states desiring to invest in Minnesota real estate and make homes in this state, will not ponder long in their reflection as to the actual wealth of the soil of the state. From the applications on file in this office I can make a safe estimate that about thirty per cent. of the total registration has been made by the farmers of Minnesota. This latter registration as a whole does not cover many of the high priced machines but it does show a safe, conservative policy on part of the farmers in purchasing good and durable machines and machines that will answer all purposes.

One Auto to Every 17 Citizens.

At the present time the registration comes largely from that section of Minnesota south from a direct line across the state from Brainerd but the applications from the Northern section are coming in quite rapidly and indicate that rapid strides are being made in both the agricultural wealth of that section as well as in the improvement of roads.

Minnesota is now about the ninth state in the Union in the number of licensed automobiles. The people of the state are calling for them faster than they can be delivered from the factories. Before 1915 closes Minnesota will have very near 100,000 machines registered and before the triennial period closes on December 31, 1917, the people will own in the neighborhood of 160,000 machines, equivalent to about one machine to every seventeen citizens of the state.

MINNESOTA'S BANK WEALTH

Deposits More Than $492,000,000; or $232 for Every Man, Woman and Child in State.

By A. H. Turrittin, Superintendent of Banks.

The prosperity of Minnesota is best evidenced by the condition of the banks of the state.

We have 917 banks, 275 national banks, 10 savings banks and 8 trust companies; a total of 1,210 banks and trust companies. The deposits in these financial institutions is over $492,000,000.00 or $232 for every man, woman and child in Minnesota.

Five years ago there were 970 of these financial institutions with a total deposit of over $340,000,000.00 or a per capita deposit of about $164.

This shows an increase of 240 in the number of banks, $152,000,000.00 in deposits and a per capita increase of $68.80.

Minnesota produced 33.6 per cent of white pine timber cut in the United States in 1909.

The capital invested in Minnesota manufacturing plants is $375,416,000.

GROWTH OF DAIRY INDUSTRY

MINNESOTA TAKES FIRST PRIZE IN NATIONAL CONTESTS.

State Has 950 Establishments That Produce Butter and Cheese, Supplied by 1,215,000 Cows.

By J. J. Farrell, Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Minnesota has 950 establishments that produce butter and cheese approximately 700 of which are upon a cooperative basis. These factories are supplied in part by 1,215,000 cows producing $72,125,000 worth of milk annually and $8,750,000 worth of calves. The by-products of the dairy are, at a conservative figure, worth $20,000,000, making a grand total or more than $100,00,000.

The rapid growth of the dairy and creamery industry in Minnesota is without a parallel in the history of the country. Quality, as well as quantity is evidenced by the fact that for ten consecutive years Minnesota has taken first prize in all national contests. At the last National Convention, held in Mason City, Iowa, in 1915, in competition with twenty-three states Minnesota won first and second place, as well as the grand sweepstakes. No other state can show such a record.

CONTROLS RATE AND SERVICE

Railroad and Warehouse Commission Prevents Discriminations by Railways and Telephone Companies.

By Charles E. Elmquist, Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner.

One of the important branches of our state government is the Railroad and Warehouse Commission. This department has been in existence since 1872, and consists of three members who are elected for a term of six years. Originally its jurisdiction was confined to the supervision of common carriers, but succeeding legislatures have increased its duties. At the present time its activities extend to the control over the rates and service of railroad and express companies, telephone companies and storage warehouses. Broadly speaking, no corporation can change a rate, rule or regulation without the consent of the Commission, and the Commission can after investigation make and require the publication of reasonable rates.

Prescribes Lower Rates.

The Commission prescribed class and commodity rates in 1906 representing an average decrease of 16⅔ per cent in the former and 10 per cent in the latter. These were litigated and sustained in the Minnesota Rate Cases, as a result of which the people enjoy lower rates and the shippers have been paid refunds amounting to about $2,750,000.00 up to the present time.

In 1913 the Commission made and published distance tariff freight rates for all classes and commodities moving within the state and they are now being used by all of the railroads except the Chicago Great Western and the Minneapolis & St. Louis.

Regulates Telephone Service.

Many questions arise affecting stations, agents, spur tracks and the service given by freight and passenger trains. The control over telephone companies was effective on July 1st and over storage warehouses on October 1st. The law is very broad and gives the Commission ample power to regulate service, prevent discriminations and enforce reasonable charges. Some of the large telephone companies raised their toll rates before the law went into effect, and this placed the burden upon the Commission of determining a reasonable rate after an investigation and hearing. In respect to telephone and storage companies the work of the Commission is necessarily in a formative state, but there is no question but what the regulation will be beneficial to the public and corporations.

Controls Weights and Measures.

All scales, weights and measures used commercially in the state, including track scales and the scales upon which grain is weighed, are under the control of the Commission. Skilled men travel over the state testing platform and smaller scales and weighing devices; railroad track scales are examined by experts who travel with 100,000 pound test cars and sufficient heavy weights. Grain scales in the terminals are constantly supervised to insure their accuracy. The Commission through its grain inspection department grades and weighs all grain that enters or leaves the terminals and also gives the same service at many mills and elevators at interior points. The employes are obliged to get fair, average samples of grain from the car and the inspectors pass judgment upon the sample without knowing the ownership thereof. The grain is weighed by men who are under a $5,000.00 bond to the state and who are under close supervision. Information concerning the loss of grain in transit is furnished shippers. This service is of utmost importance to the producers and dealers because it insures fair and impartial grades and weights. Practically the same service is given to hay and straw which reaches the terminals. All commission merchants who deal in grain and agricultural products are licensed by the state and the Railroad and Warehouse Commission is permitted by law to investigate any complaints that may be filed by interested parties and to make such decision as justice and equity require.

NOT AS HE EXPRESSED THEM

Teamster's Words Would Have Required Adjustment Before Their Use in the Pulpit.

A man was brought before a police court charged with abusing his team and using loud and profane language on the street. One of the witnesses was a pious old darky, who was submitted to a short cross-examination.

"Did the defendant use improper language while he was beating his horses?" asked the lawyer.

"Well, he talk mighty loud, suh."

"Did he indulge in profanity?"

The witness seemed puzzled. The lawyer put the question in another form:

"What I mean, Uncle Aus, is—did he use words that would be proper for your minister to use in a sermon?"

"Oh, yes suh," the old man replied with a grin that revealed the full width of his immense mouth; "but dey'd have to be 'ranged diff'runt."—Everybody's Magazine.

CUTICURA SOAP BATHS

Followed by a Little Ointment for Baby's Tender Skin. Trial Free.

They afford infants and children great comfort, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healment of eczemas, rashes, itchings, chafings and other sleep destroying skin troubles. Nothing better at any price for the nursery and toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Period of Romance Ended.

"No more shall I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes eight."

"Gracious, Jeannette!"

"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do; and, furthermore, he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names, as he has been doing for two years."

"I am anstonished."

"And tonight I am going to burn all the old love letters in my chest of drawers."

"B-but why? Are you going to discard him?"

"Discard him! Why, you goose, I am going to marry him!"

Not Here.

She was looking for an apartment.

"It must be in a first class neighborhood," she said, "and it must have ten large rooms, three baths and all modern improvements, and I won't pay a cent over $40 a month."

"I know the very place you're looking for," replied the agent, "but if you want to find out how to get there you'll have to consult a clergyman."

If you are able to appear indifferent the man who wants to sell you his dog finally will give him to you.

Other people may have good taste, but, of course, yours is a little better.

Keep Young

Every Picture Tells a Story

Just as well be young at seventy as old at fifty.

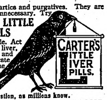
Many people past middle age suffer lame, bent, aching backs, and distressing urinary disorders, when a little help for the kidneys would fix it all up. Don't wait for gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease to get a start. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands, young and old. They are the most widely used remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys in the whole world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
50¢ at all Stores
Foster-Milburn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

MOONE'S
Emerald Oil
THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample on receipt of 10c from MOONE CHEMICAL CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CANCER and Tumors successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. Come, or write for Free Book
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CREAM VEAL, POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED We pay highest cash price. Ship today or write for tags and prices. Wisconsin Dairy Co., 21-23 East Third Street, St. Paul.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

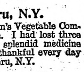
PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R.I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N.Y.

PERU, N.Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.



Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Message to the Northwest.

By Cyrus Northrop,
President Emeritus, University of Minnesota.

I am an old man now, and have seen many things in the world. I have seen this great country that we speak of as the northwest come, in my lifetime, to be populous and rich. The forest has fallen before the farmers, the field has blossomed and the cities have risen to greatness. If there is anything that an old man 80 years of age could say to a people among whom he has spent the happiest days of his life, it is this: We live in the most blessed country in the world. The things we have accomplished are only the beginning. As the years go on, and always we increase our strength, our power and our wealth, we must not depart from the simple teachings of our youth. For the moral fundamentals are the same and unchangeable. Here in the northwest we shall make a race of men that shall inherit the earth. Here in the distant years, when I and others who have labored with me shall long have been forgotten, there will be a power in material accomplishment, in spiritual attainment, in wealth, strength and moral influence the like of which the world has not yet seen. This I firmly believe. And the people of the northwest, moving ever forward to greater things, will accomplish all this as they adhere always to the moral fundamentals, and not otherwise.

SOME MINNESOTA FACTS

Has 632 legal newspapers.
Is nineteenth in population.
Minnesota has 285 flour mills.
Minnesota has five paper mills.
Is eleventh in size in the Union.
Has average temperature of 41.5.
Minnesota has 70 cheese factories.
Has an area of 83,365 square miles.
There are 86 counties in the state.
Has 1,159 banks, state and national.
The 1914 yield was 5,245,000 bushels.
Minnesota has 1,125,000 milch cows.
Minnesota has over 6,000 factories.

Minnesota's geese will number 105,161.

Has 1,532 miles of navigable waters.

Has a free traveling library system.

Minnesota stands fifth as a barley state.

Owns richest iron deposits in the world.

Has a population of 2,075,708. (1910 census.)

Is one of the healthiest states in the Union.

Leads the world in manufacture of linseed oil.

Minnesota is one of the leading oats states.

Has an average of 25 people to the square mile.

In natural resources is richest state in the Union.

Has an inexhaustible supply of building stone.

For 1914 the wheat yield was 42,875,000 bushels.

Has 157 public, association and school libraries.

Minnesota ranks among the first in wheat production.

Ten thousand fresh water lakes teeming with fish.

Minnesota is the state where clover grows like a weed.

Millions of ducks swarm the 10,000 lakes in Minnesota.

Has second largest educational fund in the nation.

Minnesota has the largest iron mines in the world.

Has 3,000,000 acres of unsold state and homestead land.

There are 64 building and loan associations in the state.

Is one of the foremost states in production of foodstuffs.

One of the finest state capitol buildings in the United States.

Is 405 miles from north to south and 354 miles from east to west.

Minnesota has, at Duluth, the largest inland port in the world.

Prairie chickens are plentiful in the prairie sections of Minnesota.

Has 9,339 miles of railway, not including trackage of terminals.

Minnesota's five year average was only 3.3 bushels below first place.

Permanent state school funds which will ultimately reach $200,000,000.

The average number of turkeys raised in Minnesota yearly is 147,335.

The poultry and egg production of Minnesota amounts to $34,000,000 annually.

Minnesota has 22,540 acres in state parks and an equal amount in state forests.

Minnesota has an unexcelled state university and five state normal schools.

Minnesota is the only state which has a creamery of its own for experimentation.

Has on an average 148 clear sunshiny days, 110 partly cloudy and 107 cloudy days.

Alfalfa matures and is a profitable crop even in the most northern parts of the state.

Minnesota leads all other states in average yield of hay per acre. (1.89 tons in 1913.)

In 1910 Minnesota had 10,296,942 chickens not counting those kept in cities and villages.

Has taken highest average score on butter 10 times out of 12 in contests open to the world.

The 1913 potato crop was 14 per cent above the average and gave a yield of 30,780,000 bushels.

All such small fruits as strawberries, raspberries, currants, gooseberries, etc. yield abundantly on Minnesota soil.

Butter to the amount of 123,117,912 pounds is made every year by Minnesota creameries.

These cheese factories make 5,594,578 pounds of cheese each year.

The greatest flouring mills in the world.

There are 852 creameries in Minnesota.

Has an average altitude of 1,250 feet.

Has 51,749,120 acres of land surface.

Minnesota has four state fish hatcheries.

Minnesota has 27,675,823 acres in farms.

Is the bread and butter state of the Union.

Minnesota takes first place in yield of rye.

Minnesota cattle are valued at $50,306,372.

In 1914 the corn yield was 91,000,000 bushels.

Minnesota has 7.7 head of live stock per capita.

Minnesota has 5,775 mules, valued at $732,723.

Minnesota ranks second in potato production.

In 1914, 700,000 bushels of apples were raised.

The average rye yield per acre is 19.5 bushels.

There are 2,347,435 head of cattle in Minnesota.

Minnesota has stood first as a corn growing state.

An average per capita of bank deposits of $237.

Has bank deposits to the amount of $491,997,559.12.

Of goats, Minnesota has 4,588, valued at $18,480.

More than 270,000 acres are planted to potatoes.

Has approximately 90,000 miles of public highway.

In 1914 Minnesota raised 2,930,000 bushels of flax.

Minnesota butter is valued at $50,000,000 annually.

1913 report gave an average of 40.5 bushels per acre.

The 1914 oats crop amounted to 85,120,000 bushels.

Minnesota successfully raises many varieties of apples.

Minnesota has 753,184 horses, valued at $89,068,872.

Minnesota has 1,520,257 hogs, valued at $13,929,127.

The average Minnesota farm contained 177.3 acres.

In 1914 there were 31,694,000 bushels of barley raised.

Minnesota's average barley yield is 23 bushels per acre.

Is almost the center of the North American continent.

The average yield per acre of potatoes is 114 bushels.

Of Minnesota's farm lands 19,643,533 acres are improved.

Minnesota cheese factories pay their patrons annually $763,587.

Minnesota creameries pay their patrons annually $32,067,022.23.

The value of live stock holdings per capita in Minnesota is $77.85.

Highest point is found on Mesaba iron range, altitude 2,200 feet.

Minnesota's average yield for five years was 35.3 bushels per acre.

Plums of the wild and tame varieties are cultivated and bear large crops.

Minnesota has many varieties of wild fruits which grow in abundance.

The everbearing strawberry is being cultivated successfully in Minnesota.

No other state in the Union has as many successful co-operative creameries.

There are 637,582 sheep on the farms of Minnesota, valued at $2,693,424.

In 1910 Minnesota had live stock to the number of 16,022,573 head, valued at $161,617,739.

The 1913 government reports gave Minnesota an average of 30 per cent above all states for the year.

Furs valued at from $500,000 to $1,000,000 are placed on the market annually by its hunters and trappers.

Minnesota's fruit crop is valued at $30,000,000 annually.

Minnesota produced 3,294,000 tons of tame hay in 1914.

Government reports placed Minnesota's 1913 wheat crop 13 per cent better than the average of the United States.

The bee industry of Minnesota is a growing one. In 1910 there were in the state 56,677 colonies, valued at $221,781.

Minnesota's lakes afford the best nesting places for wild ducks and geese giving the hunters untold pleasure in the same season.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE

and Quaint "Mother Goose" Book—

The WRIGLEY Spearmen want you to know and to remember always that

WRIGLEY'S

brings joy in greatest measure for its small cost.

Because it *lasts longer, tastes good longer and benefits you more* than any other form of confection for anywhere near the price.

It affords healthy, wholesome exercise for teeth and gums. It soothes the throat, relieves thirst, steadies the stomach. *It aids appetite and digestion.*

To help you remember this delicious, helpful refreshment the WRIGLEY Spears have produced an elaborate jingle book—the "Mother Goose" tales revised. You'll enjoy it.

For FREE sample of the new PEPPERMINT flavored DOUBLEMINT and copy of this book, fill out the coupon or send a postal today.

Every package is sealed air-tight

Put Name and Address Here. Clip Out and Mail

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.,
1322 Kesner Bldg., Chicago.

UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS Save the Coupon Wrappers for Premiums

WRIGLEY'S is the largest selling gum in the world

28 pages lithographed in four colors
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT DOUBLE STRENGTH PEPPERMINT
WRIGLEY'S "Mother Goose"
Introducing the Sprightly Spearmen
Chew it after every meal— See how much better you will feel

A Religion With Him.

"What is your father's religion?"

"Golf, I guess. It's the only thing he does on Sundays."

It may be true that marriage is a failure. But so, for that matter, is remaining unmarried.

A New Delight
Libby's Chili Con Carne

With real Bayou beans, or plain. Made after the real and famous Mexican formula. The seasoning is most piquant—a zestful tasty dish anywhere—any time.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Look for the triangle

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

WRITE US ABOUT OUR
FACTORY REBUILT PIANOS
Prices From $100 Up
THE SAVING IS ABOUT HALF

These pianos are sold to you under our personal guarantee of being exactly as represented. They are instruments taken in exchange, returned from renting, etc., and have been thoroughly renovated and rebuilt in our own workrooms. Some almost like new. Our 85 years of square dealing protects you against misrepresentation. Write or call, department D.

METROPOLITAN MUSIC CO.
MINNEAPOLIS
Representatives Steinway, Ives & Pond, Ludwig and Strohber Pianos

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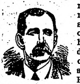
SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES
easily cured by our Sulphur Spring Water and Sulphur Mud-Baths. *Catalog free. For further information write* Mudbaden Springs, Jordan, Minn.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High[illegible] Best results.

Graduating by Post.

"Dad, what's a postgraduate?"

"A fellow who emerges from a correspondence school, I imagine."



SAVED MINISTER'S LIFE.

Rev. W. H. Warner, Frederick, Md., writes: "My trouble was Sciatica. My back was affected and took the form of Lumbago. I also had Neuralgia, cramps in my muscles, pressure or sharp pain on the top of my head and nervous dizzy spells. I had other symptoms showing that my Kidneys were at fault, so I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They were the means of saving my life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer, or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c per box. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

Warrior of Today.

George Wharton Pepper said at a luncheon at the Pittsburgh training camp for officers:

"The methods of warfare have changed enormously in the past year. The sword, for example, is no longer carried. The sword has quite disappeared from war.

"A story comes from the Argonne about a French chasseur who took a German officer prisoner. The chasseur, a boy, a tyro, said to the officer:

"'Give up your sword.'"

"But the officer shook his head and answered:

"'I have no sword to give up. But won't my vitriol spray, my oil projector or my gas cylinder do as well?'"

Are They Still Friends?

The young women present were discussing their ages. And one of the girls said:

"I don't know what it is about my appearance, but everybody always guesses me a lot younger than I really am."

And another of the girls answered, oh, so sweetly:

"Oh, that's after they have heard you talk, isn't it, dear?"

Implement Generally Used.

"Sir, we are starting a new railroad and want your daughter to drive the first spike."

"I have no doubt she will consider it an honor to officiate."

"Thank you. We have provided a small gold spike. Also a silver hammer."

"One minute. I don't think she could drive a spike with a hammer. Better provide a hair brush."

Paw Still on the Job.

Little Lemuel—What's a book-worm, paw?

Paw—It's a worm that would rather digest a book by eating it than by reading it.

One on Rufus Choate.

Judge Parry, in a recent article on "Rufus Choate, Advocate," says on occasion Choate would meet with his Sam Weller. Defending a prisoner theft of money from a ship, a witness was called who had turned state's evidence and whose testimony went to prove that Choate's client had instigated the theft.

"Well," asked Choate, "what did he say? Tell us how and what he spoke to you."

"Why," said the witness, "he told us there was a man in Boston named Choate and he'd get us off if they caught us with the money in our boots."

Speaking From Experience.

"Pa, what is the 'first line of defense?'"

"That depends on the circumstances, son. If this country were at war, the first line of defense would be the navy. When a man's married, it's usually the telephone line, by which he tries to square himself before he comes home."

Logical.

"Do you know, I think Dick acts rather bashful when he's with you?"

"Maybe so, but you should see him when we are where no one can see us."

Ontario's area is 497,262 square miles.

The General Says:—

Roofs don't wear out—they dry out. When properly made they dry out very slowly and give the best service.

Certain-teed Roofing

Made with a soft center asphalt and coated with a harder blend of asphalt, which keeps the soft saturation within—the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly.

Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years according to thickness—guarantee backed by the largest Roofing and Building Paper Mills in the World.

Sold in your town at reasonable prices by your own dealer whom you know.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Atlanta Houston London Hamburg Sydney

Bright as Day!

The steady, brilliant light shed by a RAYO lamp drives away the gloom of long winter evenings. No need to go to bed because there is nothing else to do when the glow of the RAYO on the center table invites a restful hour of reading or sewing. Saves your eyes, too—which is yet more important. No danger of eye-strain when you light your home with

Rayo Lamps

Over 3,000,000 comfortable middle western homes already are using RAYOS and making winter evenings the pleasantest time of the year.

Sold everywhere by leading dealers—ask yours, *now*, to show you the RAYO.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(INDIANA)
(406) CHICAGO, U. S. A.

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

10c Worth of DU PONT
Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Minnesota

Northern Minnesota is one of best localities in the United States for the man of moderate means to get a start on a farm, as crop failures are unknown in this region. Although corn and flax were a very light crop this year, owing to the wet season, wheat and oats were a very heavy crop. Land in the newer parts of this county can be secured at as low a rate as $20 per acre, and it is superior to land that is now selling in older states for from $100 to $150 per acre. This part of Pennington county is now well drained with good graded roads on nearly every section line. There is one notable draw back to the development of this part of Pennington county, which is the Red Lake River being a navigable river under the control of the War Department, a condition which prevents the building of bridges across it, An effort will be made to have this river removed from under the control of the government at the next session of Congress

Land is rapidly raising in value in this part of the state, as the people from older parts of Minnesota and other states are beginning take advantage of the low priced lands, and are rapidly buying them up. There is a limited amount of homestead land in northern Beltrami county, which can be taken as homesteads, but people must not expect to find graded roads and school houses in the locality that is open for homestead entry, but they will have to build their school houses, and grade their roads the same as the pioneers of this locality have done.

TEACHING CITIZENSHIP.

It is announced at Pittsburg that the public schools will establish this month a department for training in citizenship. This is probably designed for children and aliens. But many leading citizens need very much to attend such a course.

If they obey the laws, many people think they are good citizens. When the caucuses and primaries come around, they forget all about it. Some small knot of politicians thereby becomes able to "put over" hand picked nominations.

Not more than 10 to 25 per cent of the voters usually take part in making nominations. This suits the political rings very well. If they can control the nominations, the elections will take care of themselves. Those who stay at home give as excuse that they are too tired. have other engagements, or that the machines have set up the whole proceeding so that it is a farce. That just suits the machines, who base their fabric on these indolent habits.

It is not enough to attend primaries and elections, if no attention is given to the issues thereof. A man will deliberate for days over a business deal involving only a small sum. But he will prepare for his act as an elector merely by reading newspaper head lines. Or he will depend on chance conversations with men he sees on the street. These men may be as ill informed as himself. Consequently many voters at the polling booth find the names of candidates entirely unfamiliar. They know nothing for or against them, good or bad. Thus they vote hit or miss. Is it any wonder that all forms of government are inefficient and costly?

An attempt to teach citizenship in schools, then, should not be merely imparting facts. Knowledge of the civic structure amounts to little. What is needed is an idea of government needs. The pupil should be taught about the evils of existing government, and given a desire to help on better things. He should be taught that no man is a good citizen who does not vote regularly and intelligently.—Crookston Daily Times.

NOTICE.

The Northwestern Minnesota Educational Association will meet in annual session at Thief River Falls on Thursday and Friday, November 4th and 5th.

A comprehensive program, including every feature of educational activity, is under preparation and will be announced at an early date.

Commissioner Claxton of Washington, D. C. and several other prominent educators from this and adjoining states will be present. The state department officials will attend and confer with school officers and also appear on the several programs.

Suitable local entertainment will be provided and ample provision will be made for rooms and meals for all in attendance.

Teachers and school officers are requested to give this important event wide publicity and make definite arrangements to attend. Further ad fuller information will appear week by week.

S. Grindeland,
Secretary.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 49 years benefited by
Dr. King's New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Why Milk Sours.

We are told by those who study the ways and ravages of the mischievous microbe that he is very fond of sugar and that he delights to gratify this liking by turning the supply in milk into an acid which sours the milk. These microbes are constantly in the air, alive though invisible, and ready to drop into the milk when they can. If it were possible to keep the milk from the air after the cow is milked it would not turn sour. Warm milk is particularly inviting to the microbe and favorable to his operations. He does not get along well under chilling conditions, and that is why the sweetness of milk can be preserved if it is kept cold. Boiling fresh milk changes the sugar in such a way that the microbe cannot feed upon it.—Baltimore American.

COUGHS THAT ARE STOPPED!

Careful people see that they are stopped. Dr. King's New Discovery is a remedy of tried merit. It has held its own on the market for 46 years. Youth and old age testify to its soothing and healing qualities. Pneumonia and lung troubles are often caused by delay of treatment. Dr. King's New Discovery stops those hacking coughs and relieves la grippe tendencies. Money back if it fails. 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

RHEUMATISM AND ALLIED PAINS—THEY MUST GO!

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as 25c. size.—adv.

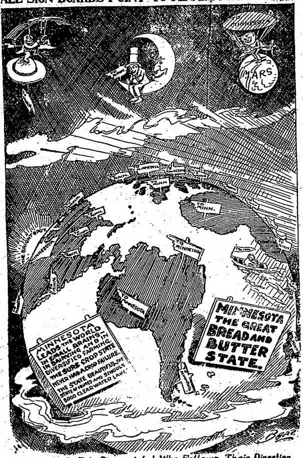
Steenerson Represents the People.

RED LAKE RIVER WILL BE DECLARED A NON-NAVIGABLE STREAM FROM HIGHLANDING TO THIEF RIVER FALLS.

A BRIDGE TO BE BUILT AT HIGHLANDING

As soon as Congressman Steenerson can get action, at the next session of Congress he will introduce a bill to declare the Red Lake River a non-navigable river from the eastern line of Highlanding to Thief River Falls. The people of Thief River Falls seemed to be unanimous in favor of this proposition, and great credit is due to the Commercial Club of that city to bring about a meeting with the farmers of this district and their representative in Congress. Congressman Steenerson is deeply interested in the welfare of his constituants, the farmers living along the Red Lake and Clearwater Rivers, and will use his best endeavors to get these rivers improved straight and dredged by the government.

ALL SIGN BOARDS POINT TO MINNESOTA. "By BART."


TO MINN.
TO MINN.
MARS
MINNESOTA
TO MINNESOTA
TO MINN.
THE BRIGHT SPOT
MINNESOTA
TO MINN.
TO MINNESOTA
TO MINNESOTA
MINNESOTA LEADS THE WORLD IN SMALL GRAINS IN DAIRYING AND IN DIVERSIFIED FARMING. THE SURE CROP STATE NEVER HAD A CROP FAILURE. THE STATE BEAUTIFUL THE STATE OF HOMES AND SCHOOLS 8000 CLEAR WATER LAKES
MINNESOTA THE GREAT BREAD AND BUTTER STATE.
BART

And No One Is Ever Disappointed Who Follows Their Direction.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000.
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY.
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BONDHUND, Cashier

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM LAND
TRACY THOMPSON
FARM MORTGAGE
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA
CONTRACTS, FIRST AND SECOND MORTGAGES BOUGHT

"Crabbed Age and Youth."

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher, "can you explain the adage, 'Old men for council and young men for war?'"

"It means," replied Thomas, "that the old men do the quarreling and then let the young men do the fighting."—Tit-Bits.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
KEEP A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD

BANK ACCOUNT

GOOD BUSINESS AND GOOD LIVING RESULT FROM CONDUCTING YOUR FINANCIAL AFFAIRS THROUGH A RESPONSIBLE BANK
J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the Careful Person deposits his money in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.
Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$16,000.00
J. A. O. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.
Oklee Minn.

Yes, But—

Auntie—In that letter from Charles what do the X's at the bottom of the page mean?

Marion—Kisses, auntie.

Auntie—Well, they are the only hygienic kind anyway.—Boston Globe.

The Man and the Machine.

"How many votes did you get?"

"Not nearly as many as the other fellow," said the man who is always philosophical. "You see, I had to depend entirely on my own efforts for my votes. His were machine made."—Washington Star.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

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HISTORICAL SOCIETY,

THE SUNBEAM

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1915. NO. 32

THE LOCAL NEWS

Frank and Louis LaCounte returned home from the Dakota threshing fields last Saturday.

K.M. Kratzer is building a new granary for T. S. Jacobson this week.

Ole Giving has been threshing in the Henry Arndt and the P. C. Wold neighborhood this week.

Charley Sall from Garnes has been threshing for the Mayfield farmers this week.

Oats are very heavy in weight this year, as any ordinary sack, weighs out three bushels.

Henry Hyland has been doing the fall plowing on the Johnson farm with a bull tractor engine this week.

K. M. Kratzer raised thirty-two bushels of No. 1 Marquis wheat to the acre on eight acres of land this year.

The report was circulated at Thief River Falls last Friday that James O'Brien was dead, but Jim is as well as usual, thank you.

Work is progressing fairly well on ditch 42, and it will be completed this fall, if the season does not close down earlier than usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ellingson and family, of Highlanding, visited with Mrs. Ellingson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ljot Sigurdson, of Grygla, on Sunday last.

It is getting dry enough so that the messkeg begins to burn in the swamps, and it would be well to be a little careful about setting out fires.

The weather this week has been ideal Indian summer weather, and the farmers have been improving it by getting their falls work done.

Christoffer Nisson has sold his farm near Erie, and has removed to the Ljot Sigurdson farm south of Highlanding, which he will farm the coming year.

Can make you a farm loan at lowest rates. Write or see us befor you place your farm loan.

Houston & Bourdon,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

The farmers living along ditch 42 are anxious to have the road grading done this fall, as they want to use the road, as they have been paying taxes for it for some time.

J.O. Hartz, Ben Strom and P. J. Hegseth, of Litchfield, Minn., have been taking down the dredge on ditch 42 this week. We hope that if it is ever set up again that it will make a more successful run of ditching than it did on 42.

We have a quantity of young poplar timber which we will give anyone that will grub it out, as we desire to clear the land for breaking. This will be a good opportunity for any one that is short of fire wood to obtain a supply easy, as it is not much more work to grub a poplar tree from five to ten inches through than it is to cut it down. Inquire at this office.

Donough O'Brien died very suddenly of heart faliure, at his home in the town of Goodridge, last Friday morning. He was apparently as well as usual when he went out to the barn to do his morning chores, but returned to the house without finishing them, remarking to his wife that he was not feeling well. Mrs. O'Brien went to finish some of the chores and when she returned he was lying on the bed dead. We have not learned any further particulars of his death.

Confirmation services will be held in the Mayfield church next Sunday.

S. L. Holm is supplying the fire wood for the Highlanding School.

A fair sized crowd attended the dance at Erie last Saturday evening.

A Young Peoples Society will be held Sunday, at the residence of G. Anderson's, in Deer Park township.

FOR SALE: Two fine two and one-half year old steers, in prime condition, weight about 1200 lbs. each. Inquire of W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

Just consider how long it is since you paid any subscription to THE SUNBEAM. We must have at least a portion of the money due on subscription this fall, and ask our friends to give this matter their attention.

We heard this week that the people of Goodridge were contemplating fixing the approaches to the Highlanding ferry in a passable condition so the ferry can be used by loaded teams. This had ought to make the Supervisors of the town of Highlanding blush.

We received a letter from our brother in Oklohoma this week, stating that he had been selling fine peaches for 25 cents a bushel, pears 50 cents a bushel, and apples 50 cents. By comparing these prices with what we pay here, it is very easy to see that there must be a lot of middle men, between the producer and consumer who are growing rich.

NOTICE.

The second half of the Real Estate taxes must be paid before the 1st of November to avoid penalty. Since the 31st of October falls on Sunday taxes will be collected on the 1st of November which will be the last day on which to pay the 2nd half without penalty.

Respectfully,
Theo. H. Liden,
County Treas.

From the present way that the mail routes are being arranged in this end of the county, it would not be at all surprising if assistant 4th Assistant Postmaster General Singer, should get an order issued for the Thief River Falls mail to come by way of Goodridge, and lie over a couple of days, as it appears that he is the boss of all mail routes in this locality, and that would be just as sensible an order as the one issued on the Sunbeam and Rhoda route to deprive people of mail service.

Patrons of mail routes who are supplied by mail box delivery should provide themselves postage stamps to fully prepay all postage mailed in mail boxes. The post office department does not require mail carriers to collect money from boxes and buy stamps at the next postoffice. Star Route drivers don't sell stamps, and if you leave money and letters in a mail box, the driver is not compelled to take them out of the boxes, but may do so as an accommodation occasionally, for people who do not make a practice of dumping pennies into mail boxes regularly for them to gather up.

The Oklee Herald seems to be of the opinion that the Clearwater farmers did not receive much encouragement at the Drainage Meeting, only advice to help themselves. All the difference between them and Red Lake River farmers is, that they can at least get bridges by paying for them, and the Red Lake River farmers cannot even do that, while thay have had the same amount of government assistance for the past ten years that we have had, and if we ever get any more for the next ten years we will promptly let you know.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS.

We have some bargains in lumber which positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

If you contemplate building at all this fall or winter, it will pay you large returns to visit our yard and see the big bargains we can offer you, and at rock bottom prices.

We can offer you 6 inch flooring and dropsiding at $20.00 per M and up. 2x4x6 dimensions at $22.00 per M and up.

And we have other bargains equally as good in items too numerous to mention,

Remember if you do not figure your bills with us, we will both lose money.

Call at any of our yards.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Elliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Eddie Arveson of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th. 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06184 for S. W. ¼ S.W.¼, Sec. 35, Twp. 153 N. R. 39 W. and who on Sept. 22nd. 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06588 for Lots 1 & 2. Sec. 3. Twp. 152 N. R. 39 W. and who on March 15th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07986 for the N.W.¼ S.W.¼. Sec. 35 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

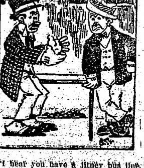
Claimant names as witnesses

Paul Nitschke, Louis Nitschke, of Erie. Minn. Ole Lund, Swan Arveson, of Neptune Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

It Evens Things.



"I hear you have a jitney bus line. Are you making a fortune?"

"No. I also own a shoe store, and the people are riding to save leather."—Pittsburgh Press.

Proof Positive.

Mr. X., the subeditor, was asked to write an article on superstition and imbecility. When the article was printed the opening sentence was found to be as follows:

"That imbecility is not on the wane perusal of the following lines will amply demonstrate."—London Telegraph.

H. O. KJOMNE
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

GET RID OF THOSE POISONS IN YOUR SYSTEM!

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose to night and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.—adv.

Two Ways to Put It.

This is how Johnny wrote his composition in the public school class:

"The cow is a good animal. She has two horns and two eyes and gives milk, which is good to drink. She has four legs and eats grass and hay. Some of them are red, and they have long tails."

And this is how the teacher says he ought to have written it:

"The female of the bovine genus is a beneficent mammal. This ruminant quadruped is possessed of corneous protuberances, projecting from the occiput. Her vision is binocular, and she yields an edible and nutritious lacteal exudation. She is quadrupedal and herbivorous, assimilating her food in both the succulent and exsiccated states. Some of them chromatically correspond to the seventh color of the spectrum, and they are endowed with caudal appendages of exaggerated longitudinality."—Pittsburgh Press.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON. V. P
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Sept. 28 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. who on Oct. 26th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06773, for Lots 1, 2 and S ½ NE ¼, Section 2, Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Swan Arveson, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn. Eddie Arveson, Paul Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First. Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Nitzschke of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06135, for Lots 3,4 & S½ NW¼ Section 1, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Eddie Arveson, Joseph Snyder, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Deadlock and Wedlock.

"The compositor has made it 'deadlock' instead of 'wedlock.' Shall I stop the press?"

"Naw; let it go at that. Maybe the compositor was right. He is married and we are two bachelors. Why should we set ourselves up in judgment over him?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING! ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginning of eczema. 50c. a box.—adv.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line
TIME TABLE.
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A.M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P.M

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Trick of a Collector.

Collectors are—in short, they are collectors. It was a dealer in antiques not long ago who was, or professed to be, in search of new quarters. He inspected an oldtime mansion fallen upon evil days. In one room was a carved marble mantel, an imported piece, and he opened negotiations to lease the room which contained it. The lease signed, he told the landlord that he desired a new mantelpiece put in in place of the old one. The landlord, of course, demurred.

"If you don't want to put in a new mantelpiece I will at my own expense," replied the collector.

That satisfied the landlord.

The fine marble mantelpiece was accordingly replaced by a cheap and snowy horror and the carved antique carefully taken down and carted to the collector's shop, set up there to admirable advantage and eventually sold to somebody who could afford to pay the very stiff price asked for it. As for the room with its new chimney decoration, the collector cannily contrived to sublet it.—New York Post.

An Unearned Assist.

"One day while I was catching for the Dallas (Tex.) team," said Claude Berry recently, "a runner on first started to steal second. I pegged toward the base, but our pitcher—Walker—had moved out of the box after he delivered the ball and walked right into the throw.

"The ball hit Walker on top of the head, and as Walker dropped to the ground the ball bounded high in the air. The runner had reached second by that time and, not seeing the ball in play, raced for third. But our shortstop saw the ball, caught it as it came down and whipped it to third in time to put out the runner.

"The official scorer credited three men with an assist. He gave me an assist because I had made the original throw, he gave one to the pitcher because his head had deflected the ball to the shortstop, and, of course, he gave one to the shortstop for making the throw to third."—Exchange.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BULGARIA INVADED BY ALLIED FORCES; STRUMNITZA TAKEN

FRENCH AND BRITISH TROOPS FROM SALONIKI BEGIN OPERATIONS WITH UNEXPECTED ZEAL.

SERBIANS BEING HELPED BY COLD, WINTRY WEATHER

Rains Set In and Impede Movement of Austro-Germans, Which at Best, Must Be Slow—Teuton's Advance Against Riga Capturing Prisoners.

London, Oct. 19. — Strumnitza in Bulgaria has been occupied by the allied armies of Great Britain, France and Serbia, according to official advices from Saloniki telegraphed by the Reuter correspondent at Athens.

London, Oct. 19.—The allied forces from Saloniki have begun operations against the Bulgarians with unexpected zeal and already the Serb-Anglo-French forces have penetrated into Bulgarian territory just north of the Greek boundary and the Bulgarian stronghold of Strumnitza, according to advices received from Saloniki by Reuter's Telegraph company by way of Athens.

Although there is heavy fighting on the eastern fronts, the Austro-German and Bulgarian invasions of Serbia and the efforts of the British and French generals to bring help to their little ally before it is too late, continue to occupy the chief attention of the people of the belligerent countries.

Weather Helps Serbiants.

The Serbians are being helped by the weather which is cold and winterlike. The rains have set in and are impeding the movement of troops and guns, which at the best, must be slow, over what answer for roads in the Balkan states.

The Germans, however, claim to have taken the heights south of Belgrade, while along the Danube the army of General von Gallwitz is pushing the Serbians back.

The Bulgarians also lay claim to a a rapid advance into Macedonia, although the French are already reported to be in contact with them at Glevgeli, while both the French and British continue to land troops at Saloniki.

Neither Russians nor Italian assistance has yet developed, but the Italians have begun a more vigorous offensive along their frontier and have captured Pregasina, an important advanced point of the fortified Riva group on Lake Garda. This will be of indirect aid to Serbia, preventing as it does, the movement of any more Austrian troops from that frontier.

Germans March on Riga.

The Germans have taken the offensive south of Riga and forced the Russians out of their positions, capturing a large number of prisoners and some guns. On the rest of the eastern front the offensive remains in the hands of the Russians who are attacking west of Dvinsk, in the center and to the south of the Pripet river.

On the whole, it appears to observers here as if the Germans were satisfied merely to hold their present line except in the north, where they have made repeated attempts to take Dvinsk. This would mean the fall of Riga and would compel the Russians to withdraw behind the Dvina river. This ambition has already cost the Germans many thousands of men but they keep on trying, first in the north, then in the south and then on the Dvinsk front. At present their attacks are developing the greatest force in the north.

BRITAIN NEEDS 3,000,000 MEN

Recruiting Director Says If England Raises this Number Germany Will Consider Fighting Fruitless.

London, Oct. 18. — "Great Britain needs 3,000,000 more men by spring." This declaration was made by Brigade General Sir Eric Swayne, director of recruiting in the northern command, in a speech at Hull. General Swayne estimated that Germany still has 9,000,000 or 10,000,000 men between the ages of 18 to 45 and that therefore it was useless to talk about wearing out Germany.

In the spring, said he, Germany would lose more men than the Allies, which would balance the numbers of the Allies and the central powers, but if Great Britain should raise 3,000,000 additional men, Germany probably would recognize that it would be fruitless to continue.

For Miners' Peace Conference.

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 18.—The stage has been set for a peace conference which may end the Arizona copper miners' strike.

The conference will be different from the usual labor mediation. It will be held 200 miles from the scene of the strike, in a city to which the mine managers fled for fear of violence. The strikers are represented by a committee selected by the mine owners from a list of names submitted by the miners. Only one of the members of the committee is a miner.

COURT MARTIAL FOR LITTLE

FAILED TO INSPECT PROPERLY SUBMARINE K-2, IS CHARGE.

Trial of American Rear Admiral Ordered by Secretary Daniels—Court to Meet at Boston.

Washington, Oct. 18. — Secretary Daniels has ordered the trial by court martial of Rear Admiral William N. Little, retired, on "charges involving neglect and careless methods in the conduct of his duties while inspector of machinery at the Fore River Shipbuilding company, Quincy, Mass., in connection with the construction of the submarine K-2.

Court Members Named.

The court will meet at the Boston navy yard Oct. 18 and will be composed of Rear Admirals Fiske, Helm, Parks, Worthington, Gleaves and Dunn and Paymaster General Cowie, with Lieutenant Commander A. W. Johnson as judge advocate.

"The action of the department in this case," says the statement issued by Secretary Daniels, "of ordering the trial by general courtmartial of an officer who has been retired after attaining the highest naval rank, on charges relating to duties performed prior to retirement, is somewhat radical and arrests attention.

Demands Careful Inspection.

"It can be accounted for only as an evidence of the department's determination that the inspection of ships under construction for the navy shall be conducted with the greatest care and thoroughness.

"The K-2 was accepted in January, 1914, and troubles with her storage batteries have developed since that time, navy officials say."

CRUISER SUNK OFF FINLAND

Naval Battle Between Russian and German Warships Has Occurred Belief—Zeppelin Raids Coast.

SECOND GERMAN SHIP SUNK.

London, Oct. 18.—Dispatches to the evening newspapers here say that a second German torpedo boat was sunk by the British submarine E-19 near Faxe.

London, Oct. 16.—War's interest turned for the moment from land to sea. Copenhagen reports told of the sinking by a British submarine of a German destroyer, after a battle with a cruiser and two destroyers. The cruiser and remaining destroyer fled. The action took place in the Sound, a narrow strait between Denmark and Sweden.

At the same time, a Stockholm dispatch told of a sea battle in the Gulf of Finland off Porkala peninsula, 20 miles southwest of Helsingfors, in which one cruiser was reported sunk and another badly damaged.

It is presumed that the action was between German and Russian warships.

No details of the engagement were received.

The account of the British-German naval battle from Copenhagen, says:

Craft Moved in Circles.

"The German craft moved in circles to avoid the attack of the submarine, which was bombarded heavily. This continued for some time until the submarine lodged a torpedo in the destroyer, which sank with a terrific explosion. The other German warships are said to have retreated.

"A sharp lookout from the Danish coast is being kept, but no survivors have been found."

VILLA'S CHIEF GENERAL DEAD

Rodolfo Fierro Falls from Horse While Fording River and Is Drowned.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 18.—General Rodolfo, Fierro, chief of Villa generals, is dead, according to a confirmed report reaching here from Casas Grandes.

The explanation, given briefly, was that Fierro fell from his horse while fording a river and was drowned.

Greek Reservists Leave America.

New York, Oct. 18. — The Greek steamer Vassilefs Constantinos, carrying 2,500 Greek reservists, has sailed for Piraeus.

Volcano in San Salvador Active.

San Salvador, Oct. 18.—The volcano Izaloo, which lies 10 miles north of Sonsonate, and has an elevation of about 6,200 feet, is in full eruption and emitting large quantities of lava.

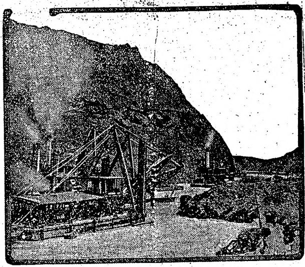
Claims $186,000 Tax on Estate.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 18. — R. H. Drummond of Lynchburg, examiner of records for the district which includes Nelson county, legal home of Thomas Fortune Ryan, the financier, reported to the state auditor that Mr. Ryan has omitted to report for taxation $54,375,000 from 1904 to date. At the tax rate of 35 cents on $100, Mr. Ryan, it is calculated, owes Virginia $186,000.

Big Tobacco Combine Announced.

New York, Oct. 18.—Announcement of the formation of the Mutual Tobacco company, incorporated, a $20,000,000 corporation, which includes some of the largest tobacco manufacturing concerns in the United States has been made. Among the concerns taken over by the Mutual Tobacco company, incorporated, it is stated are: G. B. Miller & Co., New York; Hoffman & Co., New York; Allen & Dunning, Paterson, N. J., and the Campbell Tobacco company, Newark, N. J.

PANAMA CANAL BLOCKED BY SLIDES



This photograph shows dredges working on the latest slides that have blocked the Panama canal just north of Gold hill. Slides occurred on both banks and the land pushed up formed an island in the center of the channel. The canal may not be opened again to traffic before the end of the year.

"BOMB GERMANY'S SLEEPING TOWNS'

LONDON, ENRAGED BY LATEST ZEPPELIN ATTACK, PROPOSES RAID ON TEUTON CITIES.

55 KILLED; 114 ARE INJURED

Night Attack Is by Far the Most Costly In Human Life of Any Made by German Airships in England Thus Far.

TOLL OF AIR RAID.

	Killed.	Injured.
oldiers	14	13
Male civilians	27	64
Women	9	30
Children	5	30
Total	55	114

Total losses to date in air raids over England:

Killed	177
Wounded	463

London, Oct. 16.—The proposal of replying to German air raids by "bombing his sleeping towns as he bombs ours" received an enthusiastic indorsement at a mass meeting held in the great hall of the Cannon street hotel in the financial district of London.

Lord Willoughby De Broke and William Joynson-Hicks, members of parliament, were the principal speakers at the meeting.

"We are here," said Lord Willoughby De Broke, "to urge upon the government that they have got to take steps to stop the kind of thing that has just happened. The only way to do is to treat them as they treat us. Oherwise they will continue in their policy while we sit still and suffer and become the laughing stock of Europe."

Would Stop Zeppelin Raids.

Joynson-Hicks made a demand for reprisals which was couched in more lurid language:

"Let the kaiser be made to realize what it means for his own people to be subjected, as we have been subjected, to cold-blooded butchery in the dead of night and there will be a demand from one end of Germany to the other to stop the butchery in England in order that they may be safe.

"We must prepare to send 200 machines, at the very least, circling over Cologne, Coburg and other German towns in order that the Germans may be made to realize the destruction they wrought last night and on other nights in our midst."

ITALY TO FLOAT LOAN IN U. S.

Arrange to Place Issue of $25,000,000 One-Year's Notes to Pay For Supplies.

New York, Oct. 18.—Announcement has been made that the Italian government has arranged to place an issue of $25,000,000 one-year notes in the United States. This will be the first direct loan negotiated here by Italy since the beginning of the war and it will be used in payment for the heavy purchases of war and general supplies now being made by the government in this country. Heretofore these have been largely paid for through London.

The notes will have convertible bond privileges and, although not definitely announced, it is thought they will bear about 6 per cent interest.

Slavs Bend German Line.

London, Oct. 18.—The Russian attacks in the east have bent the long Austro-German line into the shape of an enormous bow, now stretched to the danger point by the Slav gains to the south in Galicia and to the north around Dvinsk. Berlin admits the Russians have broken through the German lines before Dvinsk "to the width of a battalion," but asserts the attacks further south were repulsed with heavy losses. General Zupelli, the Italian minister of war, has left Rome for the front.

GRAHAM WHITE IS EXECUTED

FAMOUS AVIATOR REPORTED SHOT AS GERMAN SPY.

Wife Is Said To Have Been Given Ten-Year Sentence As His Accomplice.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 19.—Graham White, aviator, is reported to have been shot in the Tower of London as a German spy, and that his wife is reported to have been given a ten-year sentence as his accomplice, in a letter received by a Winnipegger from his sister, a Winnipeg girl who is nursing in London in a military hospital.

The letter follows:

"Every one believes that the unknown German spy, shot in the Tower of London, was none other than Graham White, the aviator, and that his accomplice, who got ten years, was his wife, Mrs. Graham White. No one seems to have heard of them since the trial. Before that the papers were full of information about both. You know, of course, that Graham White was of German descent and that his wife was German born and bred. Everyone seems to believe it over here."

Incidentally the British government has persistently refused to divulge the names of either the man executed or the woman sent to jail for ten years.

15 DEAD IN RAILROAD WRECK

Message Says Coach Sank End Down Into Twelve Feet of Sand and Water—Carried Women

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 18.—At least 15 persons were killed and many were injured when motor train No. 579 on the Union Pacific railroad plunged down an embankment near Randolph, Kan. A washout caused the accident. One of the cars on the train was submerged in Fancy creek, a local stream, and most of the dead were drowned.

According to a message from Randolph the wreck was caused by the washing out of the abuttment of the bridge across Fancy creek. As a result of heavy rains the stream was running bankful.

SERB PRINCE NEARLY TAKEN

Alexander Personally Directs Defense of Belgrade, Leaving Only as Hungarians Enter.

Amsterdam, via London, Oct. 18.—Crown Prince Alexander of Serbia narrowly escaped capture when Hungarian troops entered Balgrade, according to a Bucharest dispatch to the Berlin Kreuz Zeitung.

The dispatch pays high tribute to the prince's bravery in personally directing the defense of the city up to the last moment and not leaving until the Hungarians were entering.

Several of the prince's staff officers were captured and others were killed.

ROUMANIA REMAINS NEUTRAL

Cabinet Makes Announcement After Going Over War Situation—German U-Boats at Varna.

Bucharest, Wednesday, Oct. 18.—The cabinet after again going over the war situation made a pronouncement in favor of Roumania maintaining neutrality. All necessary military precautions have been taken on each of Roumania's frontiers. The presence of two German submarines at Varna, Bulgaria's chief seaport on the Black Sea, has been confirmed.

British Recruiting up to Civilians.

London, Oct. 18.—Recruiting is to be taken entirely out of the hands of the military authorities and entrusted exclusively to civilian organizations. This, in a nutshell, is the scheme by which the Earl of Derby, director of recruiting for the army, hopes to secure a sufficient number of voluntary enlistments to render recourse to conscription unnecessary. He will describe the new system at a private conference with the parliamentary recruiting committee and the joint labor recruiting board.

CONTINENTAL ARMY 400,000 STRONG, IS PLAN OF GARRISON

CITIZEN RESERVE, A REGULAR ARMY OF 140,000 AND MILITIA OF 125,000 WOULD GIVE U. S. FORCE OF 650,000.

PROGRAM FOR NATIONAL DEFENSE IS COMPLETED

Proposes Total Expenditure on Army and Navy Next Year of About $400,000,000—Secretary Daniels' Naval Construction Program Is Approved.

PLAN FOR NATIONAL DEFENSE

NAVY.

Five-year program — 10 dreadnaughts, 6 battle cruisers, 70 submarines, 50 destroyers, 10 scout cruisers, host of auxiliary craft.

First year—2 dreadnaughts, 2 battle cruisers, 25 coast submarines, 5 seagoing submarines, 12 destroyers, 3 scout cruisers.

ARMY.

Regulars, 140,000 men; continental army, 400,000; increased national guard.

AVIATION.

Two new detachments.

EXPENDITURES—1916.

Estimated at $400,000,000.

Washington, Oct. 18.—The administration program for national defense to be recommended to the forthcoming session of Congress, proposing a total expenditure on the army and navy next year of about $400,000,000, is practically completed.

Secretary Garrison's plan, approved by the President, calls for an increase of $75,000,000 in the war department's annual appropriation to be used for augmenting the regular army to 140,000 men and the creation of a new continental army of 400,000 men, which, together with the militia of 125,000, would give the United States a military force in time of need of 665,000.

$500,000,000 For Navy.

Approval also was given to the proposal of Secretary Daniels and the general board of the navy for a five-year naval construction program to cost $500,000,000, giving the navy 10 new dreadnaughts and six battle cruisers, as well as more than 70 submarines, 50 destroyers, 10 scout cruisers and a host of auxiliary ships.

Discuss Number of Ships.

Secretary Daniels and members of the general board were in conference until late at night, discussing the exact number of ships to be recommended for the first year and a scheme for equalizing the expenditures over the five-year period.

The program for the first year, which seemed likely of adoption, called for two battle cruisers, two dreadnaughts, 25 coast submarines, 5 seagoing submarines, 12 destroyers, three scout ships and 8,000 increase in personnel.

Secretary Garrison has carefully guarded his plan for strengthening the military establishment and organizing a great continental army for defense.

The program proposes:

First—Regular army 140,000 men, an increase of more than 50,000 men in the present establishment.

Second—A continental army, 400,000 strong, enlisted for six years for service within the continental United States. These men would serve two months a year for the first three years with the colors, undergoing a period of intensive training. The remaining three years they would be on furlough, subject to call in time of need.

Increases in Army.

Behind this army would be the national guard, now some 125,000 strong, but whose numbers might be substantially augmented by the organization of the continental army. The plans contemplate the transfer of such National guard officers and men as desire it into the continental army, and more liberal treatment of the guardsmen would be urged, and an increase of these state forces encouraged in every possible way.

Increases in the regular establishment contemplated are:

Infantry—Ten regiments. Field artillery—Four regiments. Coast artillery—Fifty-two companies. Engineer corps—Fifteen companies.

Aviation corps—Two detachments.

All of these new commands would be organized at peace strength. Adequate supplies of small arms and field guns and howitzers and of reserve ammunition for the enlarged establishment would be sought.

Heaviest Fighting in West.

London, Oct. 18.—The western front was the scene of the heaviest fighting. The Germans are battering fiercely at the French and English lines in the effort to stop the Allies' advance to counter-attacks. In the Vosges, the Germans have wrested from the French some of the ground previously won, but in Lorraine the French have recaptured trenches held by the Germans since October, and have also repulsed the kaiser's troops around Hartman-Wellerkopf in the Vosges.

"Goodies!"

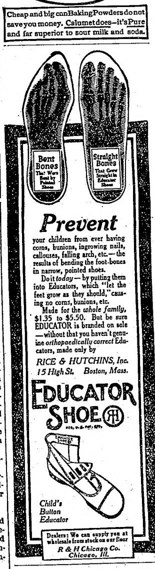
"— goodies that just m-e-l-t in your mouth — light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging 'round the pantry—all made with Calumet— the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away bake-day failures."

Received Highest Awards

New Cook Book Free— See Slip in Pound Can.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 lb.
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET
BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Prevent your children from ever having corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc.—the results of bending the foot-bones in narrow, pointed shoes.

Do it today — by putting them into Educators, which "let the feet grow as they should," causing no corns, bunions, etc.

Made for the whole family, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole — without that you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
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EDUCATOR SHOE

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

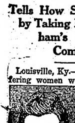
Erickson Artificial Limb Co. 84 Wash. Av. No., Minneapolis, Minn. Does Not Chafe Overheat or Draw End of Stump. PATENTED

St. Paul Stove Repair Works
BIGGEST STOCK IN NORTHWEST
STOVE AND RANGE REPAIRS
126 W. SEVENTH ST., ST. PAUL, MINN.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Resch, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CANCER

and Tumors successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.
Come, or write for Free Book
Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM
2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

SERENADERS IN HARD LUCK

Princeton Students Meant Well, but Evidently It Was Not Their Night to Make a "Hit."

One night not long ago four Princeton boys went gayly forth to serenade two belles of the town. Arrived at the house of the fair ones, they took their stand under the correct window, as they thought, and for some time made the night more or less melodious.

They were just preparing to leave when a door opened and the jolly old father of the girls appeared. Had it been light they might possibly have seen a twinkle in his eye.

"Boys," said he, "we are much obliged. That is, I am much obliged, for I happen to be alone tonight. I am sorry to say that the family's in New York, but I thank you for coming. Maybe if you come again you'll have better luck. But in the name of old Princeton, boys, if you do come when the girls are here, don't play to the bathroom window!"

Weather Signs.

"Husks are very thick on the corn, and it looks as if we would have a long, cold winter," said the weather sharp.

"There's another sign which is more convincing to me than the thick cornhusks," replied his neighbor.

"And what is that?"

"The thin lining on my winter overcoat."

HARD ON CHILDREN

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously.

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers

State News in Brief

Doings of Last Few Days Throughout Minnesota Condensed for Hasty Perusal.

Winnebago.—The Grimes Shorthorn sale here was a great success.

Rosemount.—Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, 98 years old, died here at the home of her son, P. H. McCarthy.

Mankato.—Andrew Peterson, living near Amboy, threshed 274 bushels of winter wheat from seven and a half acres, which is about 36½ bushels to the acre.

Winona.—Three Winona men were rescued after having stood ankle deep in water on a submerged wing dam in the Mississippi river in a driving rain for ten hours.

White Earth.—At a school meeting held in district No. 112, which includes the village of White Earth, the proposition to bond the district, to secure funds for the erection of adequate school buildings, was voted down by the non-progressive faction of the district and the meeting ended in disorder.

Windom.—Roscoe, little son of Roy Silliman, was so badly burned while making a bonfire with other children that he died in a few hours. He carried a can of gasoline to the pile of sticks which were to be burned, and spilled some of it upon his clothing. When he poured the oil on the fire the blaze communicated to his clothing and he was wrapped in flames.

Elmore.—A special agent of the North-Western Railroad company has, after three months of work, with a second detective and the officers of Faribault county, run down and caused the arrest of eight persons now or formerly employed by the company in this village. Many shortage reports were sent to the company on shipments to points in Iowa passing through Elmore.

Thief River Falls.—A picture of a woman, thumb marked, faded and yellow, but which a gray and bent man refused to part with, promises to be the means to reveal the life tragedy ended with his suicide here. Every mark of identification had been removed from the clothing. There was nothing in the pocket but the photograph. It was made apparently years ago by Rhode & Schultz of Chicago.

Duluth.—That the seamen's act, which will go into effect November 4, be suspended for sixty days to allow the lake vessels to care for the huge crops which must be moved eastward, was the gist of a resolution adopted by the public affairs committee of the Commercial club at a meeting held here. If the law is enforced, it was contended in the resolution, it will tie up boats and leave all the grain remaining to be moved after November 4 at this end of the lakes.

Duluth.—"If you wish to make people see the advantages of the gospel you have to do as other good advertisers make them realize they need your goods," said Rev. John Hoffman, pastor of the First Methodist church, who discussed "Advertising the Sunday School" at the St. Louis-Lake county Sunday school convention. More advertisements and more snap will fill the empty seats, he said. Mrs. Hobart of St. Paul discussed methods of interesting children in missionary work.

Duluth.—When Violet Ray Jones, a negress, stepped from the steamer America, when it arrived from Port Arthur, Ont., she was arrested at the instance of the customs authorities, charged with attempting to smuggle opium. The officials had received a tip from Port Arthur. A search revealed 22 ounces of the drug in her corset. She is believed to be a member of a gang of smugglers who have been bringing the drug into this country from Canada. Her frequent trips aroused suspicion.

Walker, Minn. — Chippewa Indian men, women and children are baring their arms to a squad of physicians at the agency this week, in order to come in for the $18.50 annuity checks which are being issued from the Leech Lake agency office. Owing to a new ruling of the department, every Indian has to be vaccinated before he can draw his annuity check. Some of the Indians take the matter as a joke while others are remonstrating and causing not a little confusion to the work of the pay clerks.

Minneapolis.—Governors of all the federal reserve banks of the United States will meet in Minneapolis, Wednesday, Oct. 20. It will be the first meeting of the governors outside Washington, except a conference in Chicago in June. "We will be able to show the governors a remarkable situation," Governor Theodore Wold of the ninth district federal reserve bank, Minneapolis, said. "We have an enormous crop to finance, yet the bank deposits of the city are the largest ever known and there is a loaning power on the part of the commercial banks here of $20,000,000 to $25,000,000 that is not yet utilized. Money rates are low. I do not recall a like situation in my experience."

Duluth.—Former President William H. Taft will lecture in Duluth on the evening of Dec. 16 under auspices of the Collegiate alumnae and will spend that entire day here, leaving that night for the Twin Cities. While in Duluth, the former president will be the guest of Thomas S. Wood, a classmate of Henry W. Taft, a brother of the former president.

Duluth.—A firm dealing in wholesale dairy products has shipped a carload of creamery butter to Liverpool, and has orders for a large amount to go forward as fast as it can be assembled.

CHEAP BUILDINGS HELD DANGEROUS

WORKS ADVOCATES STATE SUPERVISION OVER INSURANCE POLICIES IN MINNESOTA.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

Direct state supervision over every fire insurance policy issued on property within Minnesota is advocated by S. D. Works, insurance commissioner, in a report made by him to the efficiency and economy commission. Mr. Works asks that all policies be submitted to his department for approval, not only to prevent discrimination in the matter of rates, but also "as a wholesome check on over-insurance." In this connection he points out that over-insurance inevitably increases fire hazard, through the reward it offers possible incendiaries.

The insurance commissioner's communication was filed in response to a request addressed to all state departments by the efficiency and economy commission for suggestions. Elsewhere in his report he makes the charge that buildings of poor construction no better than firetraps are being put up widely throughout the state. He suggests that a competent inspector be added to his department to cooperate with architects and to be given authority to prevent the erection of dangerous buildings.

* * *

Pardon Refused Trio.

The state board of pardons granted three pardons and 16 commutations of sentence, but again blasted the hopes of the Columbia Heights murderers, Orlin Kalderwit, John Kolb and Charles Hammon. Their application, continued from a previous meeting, was denied. The three men were sent to Stillwater May 16, 1905. Kalderwit for life and each of the others for 30 years, for the murder of little Freddie King. The three men held up a crowd in a Columbia Heights saloon and in the excitement one of them fired a shot which killed 9-year-old Freddie King. The trio were arrested and identified, but always have claimed that it was a case of mistaken identity.

Absolute pardons granted were as follows:

Joe Spradley, sent to the reformatory April 17 from Hennepin county for third degree burglary.

George Wilmot, sent to prison April 10, 1915, from Hennepin county for assault with intent to kill.

Edward Gordon, sent to prison Nov. 21, 1912, from Polk county for grand larceny, second degree.

* * *

Farmers' and Home-Makers' Week.

The biggest and best Farmers' and Home-Makers' week in the history of the Minnesota College of Agriculture is the aim of the committee which is now making arrangements for the week's work. An effort will be made to secure an attendance of not less than 1,500.

Similar weeks at other agricultural colleges in the country draw even larger numbers, and, with the interest which exists in Minnesota in better farming and right home-making, the people at the college of agriculture feel that 1,500 is not an impossible mark for the next Farmers' and Home-Makers' week.

The date set is January 3-8, 1916. This brings the week at a time when students of the school of agriculture are at home for the winter holidays and the large dormitories on the campus will be available for the use of those who attend the short course.

* * *

State Erects Monument.

A monument erected by the state in the cemetery here in memory of those who lost their lives in the fire of Sept. 1, 1894, which destroyed Brook Park, Hinckley and Sandstone, was dedicated. Charles E. Elmquist, state railroad and warehouse commissioner, made the principal address and the Brook Park band played. The monument is of St. Cloud granite and stands 31 feet high.

* * *

Attack Warehouse Law.

An attack on the law which went into effect Oct. 1, compelling all storage warehouses to pay $100 a year license and to assume a $50,000 bond was begun by three Duluth firms, papers being served on the railroad and warehouse commission. The firms go into court at Duluth to ask for an injunction restraining the commission from enforcing the law.

* * *

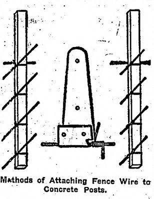
Operating conditions in the state insurance department are reviewed in a report filed by the public examiner through Deputy Examiner Swan B. Molander. The report covers the fiscal year ended July 31, last. The department, during the year, expended $85,817.49, the net cost of its operation having been $35,635.54, or an increase of $5,155.73. Fees increased only $2,506.27. The report calls attention to the fact that the last legislature considerably increased the scope of the department's work, increasing the cost of operation.

WAY TO FASTEN WIRE FENCE

It Is Not Desirable to Place Staples or Hoops in Green Concrete—Simple Plan Is Described.

There are numerous methods of attaching wire fencing to concrete posts. Some makers place staples or wire loops in the green concrete; others make holes in the posts. The former method is not desirable because the fastener cannot be located exactly where the wire of the fencing will come when the post is set in the ground; then, too, the fastener will eventually rust or break off and will thus injure the looks of the post. On the other hand, holes through the posts weaken them, and therefore this method is, in general, unsatisfactory.

The simplest, easiest, and cheapest way of fastening a wire fence to a concrete post is by encircling the post with a wire one size less than the corresponding wire in the fence proper and by twisting this wire around the strand of the fence. This is done in two ways. The fastening wire is placed around the post, twisted upon itself and then to the fence wire; or one end of the fastening wire is twisted around the fence wire, and the free end is then carried around the post and twisted on the other side to the same wire. Either plan is good, but care must be taken to draw the fastening wire tight, or else stock trying to get through the fence may raise or crush down the fencing with their heads. If any trouble is experienced, the post should be roughened at the fastening point with a cold chisel.



Methods of Attaching Fence Wire to Concrete Posts.

Expansion and contraction of the fence due to heat and cold are cared for by the tension curves or "kinks" in the woven-wire fencing, and no fear may be felt in drawing the fastening wires as tight as necessary. Wooden nailing strips should never be embedded in the posts, for moisture will swell the wood and crack the concrete.

DON'T GIVE UP WHEAT CROP

Some Farmers Discouraged Because of Lateness in Getting Threshing Done—Disk Is Handy Tool.

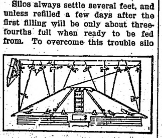
In all probability some who planned to sow wheat this fall are about to give it up owing to the lateness of the season in getting the threshing done. To be sure, it is better to plow early for wheat if you can, but if you cannot, then do the next best thing—plow as soon as possible. It would help in getting a good seedbed to double-disk the ground before plowing, then plow five or six inches deep and follow with disk and corrugated crusher alternately several times. The most fields now have quite a crop of weeds and grass which will tend to make air spaces in the seedbed. Wheat will not hold well through the winter in a seedbed that contains air spaces. Most people do not think of a disk as in any way connecting with compacting the ground, but it is more effective in filling in air spaces than any other tool.

What about your seed wheat? Is it good? If it isn't, better sell it and buy of someone who threshed early and has good seed. The difference in price would be well spent.

ADJUSTABLE ROOF FOR SILO

Practical Method for Overcoming Trouble Caused by Silage Settling —Snow and Rain Kept Out.

Silos always settle several feet, and unless refilled a few days after the first filling will be only about three-fourths full when ready to be fed from. To overcome this trouble silo roofs, tops and covers have been devised to allow the filling several feet above the top, so that when settling is all over the silo will be nearly full. The roof shown here is adjustable, being the recent patent of a Galesburg, Ill., inventor. The roof opens out to extend the silo upward perpendicularly when being filled. After settling, this roof can be folded up to make a closed top that sheds rain and keeps out snow. Independently elevatable sections, one of them having a cap attached, are locked together.



Adjustable Silo Roof.

Change Causes Loss.

A change of milkers means a change in the manner of milking and a loss of milk until the cow becomes accustomed to the new milker.

Her Reason.

"What do you suppose made Fanny refuse that young real estate man who asked her to marry him the other day?"

"Oh, she got offended the way he proposed."

"Why, what did he say?"

"Oh, he asked her for a refusal of her hand."

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Fine for Her.

"Of course, Mary, I might as well tell you we are vegetarians."

"That'll be fine, ma'am. I lost my last place for burning the meat."

Going It Too Hard

We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard;" to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep. This fills the blood with uric acid. The kidneys weaken and then it's a siege of backache, dizzy, nervous spells, rheumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for worse troubles. Strengthen the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Wisconsin Case

Frank M. Wells, Park Falls, Wis., says: "I was all crippled up with rheumatic pains in my back and limbs. I had to use crutches in getting around and at one time, I couldn't walk. Four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up all right and I have had no serious kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

If every man were taken at his own valuation there wouldn't be half enough halos to go around.

WOMEN SUFFERERS NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness and may be despondent and irritable.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, restores health to the kidneys and is just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a fifty cent or one dollar bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

If a man does wrong he thinks he's doing right to keep it a secret.

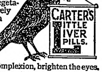
For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00.—Adv.

Opinions and visits should not be forced upon people.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



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Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

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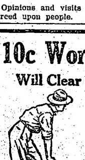
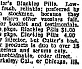
W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 43-1915.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land





Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 31, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Sam Iverson is the most logical candidate that the Republican party has for an opponent to Governor Hammond next year, for no Republican can give a single valid reason for not supporting him.

The Thief River Falls News-Press got out an excellent last weeks issue booming Minnesota, which is worthy of circulation in other states. The Times also got out a good paper, but not as large as the Press extra edition.

Former Congressman Frank M. Eddy will be a candidate for election as Congressman from the 6th district to succeed Congressman Lindberg, who will be one of the flock of candidates for the Republican nomination for Governor.

The American people were in deep sympathy with President Wilson this past summer, over his efforts to keep America out of war, but it appears that he was devoting more time to Galt than submarine warfare. How ever he won out all right, as Germany has promised to stop submarine warfare, and Mrs. Galt will marry him in December.

What would benefit this locality would be bridges across the Red Lake River, instead of calling it a navigable stream, but all parties seem to be agreed on one proposition, which is if the government does not want to provide for dredging it at the next session of Congress, let them pull down their fence, and give the people of this locality the same privileges that the people living on the Clearwater enjoy.

It seems to be a hard proposition for the people of this territory to agree on the way to make public im provements, but all are agreed on one proposition and that is, that the territory south of Red Lake River in eastern Pennington county have not got as good mail service as they had eight years ago, as all mail now has to go by way of Rhoda both going and coming without regard to how long it takes for it to reach its destination.

MANY SETTLERS ARRIVING

Many settlers from the southern part of this state and adjoining states are arriving in Pennington county this fall and locating in the vicinity of Goodridge. During the past week six families arrived with cars of stock, machinery and household goods and went east on the electric line. Four went to Goodridge and two to Silverton. Since September 18th, fourteen cars of effects of new settlers have been taken east on the electric line. By figuring five people to the family we find that this means an increase in population of 70 for eastern Pennington. The fact that these people brought with them many cars of good stock shows that they are good farmers and the kind that Pennington county wants. Among the stock that they brought with them was one car of young stock, one of horses and one of horses and cattle. It is estimated that at least one hundred farmers will locate in the eastern part of the county this fall.—T. R. Falls Times.

If it is the ambition of Mrs. Galt to marry the President of the United States, we would advise her not to put off the wedding later than March 4th, 1917, as politics are uncertain.

Some of the people who have returned from the Dakotas, where they have been threshing, report that lawlessness "boot-legging" and "blind piggers" are certainly numerous in that country. It appears that the "boot leggers" buy their "squirrel whiskey" at the rate of 50 pints for six dollars, put up and labelled. They sell it to the thrashers at $1.00 a pint, but occasionally one of them gets caught, and boards eight months in jail at the expense of the tax payers. Anyone who refuses to cast his ballot in favor of a condition of this kind for the state of Minnesota is promptly accused of being opposed to REFORM.

COUGHS THAT ARE STOPPED!

Careful people see that they are stopped. Dr. King's New Discovery is a remedy of tried merit. It has held its own on the market for 46 years. Youth and old age testify to its soothing and healing qualities. Pneumonia and lung troubles are often caused by delay of treatment. Dr. King's New Discovery stops those hacking coughs and relieves la grippe tendencies. Money back if it fails. 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

AS TO MISTAKES

The people who make mistakes are the people who lead the world.

The perfect people work for them, running errands and counting columns of figures.

Only trifles are always true. Every great and serious truth has an obverse side which is also true.

Prof. William James was the greatest psychologist of our time, but the best he could do in defining the truth was this:

"The truth is simply what will work."

Whatever is may not necessarily be right, in spite of Pope; but whatever is is. That is the main point. And it is every man's job to accept the isuess and get down to business.

Most men have the wrong location, have taken up the wrong profession, have failed to improve the opportunities for education they had in their youth, have not married the woman ideally suited to them, have not the money, influence and position they need to show what's in them.

And they are of two classes. One class sits around the loafing places and tells its woes and whistles and pities itself. The other plucks up, forgets it, takes the situation as it is and makes the best of things.

The genuine is not the man who never made mistakes, who had his chances thrust upon him, who was endowed and all that; he is the man who had no chance and was not gifted; but who took the raw material of life and fate as he found it and made something fine out of it.

The only perfect person you will ever meet is the perfect fool.

The faultless—they are the biggest frauds of us all.—Ex.

RHEUMATISM AND ALLIED PAINS—THEY MUST GO!

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as 25c. size.—adv.

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$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
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DO YOUR BANKING WITH
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FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY.
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Sensitive Measurement.

Minute bendings of a steel bar three feet long and three and one-half feet in diameter are accurately measured by a curious but very sensitive device of the United States bureau of standards. The bar, supported at each end, has a small mirror fixed at its center, and above this is a frame holding another mirror partially silvered. As the light of a sodium burner is reflected in each mirror the lower mirror shows a series of black and yellow concentric rings. A very small weight, even that of a pin, deflects the bar and causes the circles to expand outward. Each circle indicates a movement of one hundred-thousandth of an inch, the pressure of a finger, forming five or more new circles, showing a bending of one twelfth-thousandth of an inch.

The Kangaroo.

In the course of a long stay in the interior of Victoria, Australia, J. G. O'Donohue gathered conclusive evidence, which he presents in the Victorian Naturalist, that the mother kangaroo, when hard pressed on a long pursuit, throws her young one out of her pouch. He says the young kangaroo is "sent spinning from the pouch as the mother, by her enormous leaps, imparts to it a more or less vertical motion."

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by
Dr. King's
New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Interval.

The twenty-year-old daughter of the president of one bank, director of two others and a railroad or two stood before her dressing table in a brown study. Meanwhile—

Three men, each one of whom wanted to make a loan of $100,000, paced the floor.

Her father sat inwardly fuming in the auto while a hundred business letters remained unread.

Twenty clerks paused until the work of a day could be given out.

Six cylinders, accomplishing nothing, buzzed on.

Four servants, leaving their morning's routine, rushed aimlessly about.

And the girl called: "Oh, papa, it isn't my fault. I cannot find my gloves!"—Life.

Silent Enthusiasm.

Charles Rowley, in his book, "Fifty Years of Work Without Wages," tells a story against himself. A nature enthusiast, he was climbing Snowdon and overtook an old gypsy woman. He began to dilate upon the sublimity of the scenery in somewhat gushing phrases. The woman paid no attention to him. Provoked by her irresponsiveness, he said: "You don't seem to care for this magnificent scenery?"

She took the pipe from her mouth and delivered this settler: "I enjoy it; I don't jabber."

The Family Look.

No eloquence of tongue, nothing that stands written in any book, may sway the heart as does that elusive quality the race mark in a race. And this is true less of the obvious physical aspect than of its thousand secret connotations. All the world knows the Hapsburg lip, the jaw line of the Bonapartes, the subtler marks of clanship keep their eloquence for their own. Consciously or not, each family group stands before these symbols as the small company of the learned might before some inscription on a desert ruin. Mere strokes and scratches to you and me. To the few who understand here is the key that unlocks the past.

So the family look. In the arch of an eye orbit, the curve of chin we read the signature of race. Chance imprint maybe, maybe seal of some struggle so profound as to have set our lips at this particular angle, or through dimming attenuations to perpetuate a gesture born a thousand years ago in joy or in some black agony of body or of soul!

The family look. The first we remember; the last we shall forget.—Elizabeth Robins in Harper's Magazine.

Fathers and Children.

"In the earlier years," says Pastor Charles E. Jefferson in the Woman's Home Companion, "children can be controlled by their mother, but by and by there comes a time when they begin to note the conduct of the father. No eyes are keener than the eyes of a child. He sees everything the father does. He reflects on what the father does not do. His logic is inexorable. He argues his way to conclusions which cannot be shaken.

"If his father does not pray, prayer must be unnecessary. Grown men surely know what is needed. If his father never reads the Bible then the big book can be dispensed with. Fathers know what books are most worth reading. If he does not go to church then church attendance is a pastime and not a duty, for men so old and wise as father is would not neglect church if church were of value to them."

Sea Toll of Sailors.

Intercourse between Russia and England began in the middle of the sixteenth century by the White sea. It was a hazardous and costly voyage. The crews of two of the three ships with which Richard Chancellor made his first trip in 1553 were frozen to death, Sir Hugh Willoughby among them. On his second venture, in 1556, Chancellor brought back with him a Russian ambassador, Osip Nejea. Two of the ships were never heard of again, and Edward Bonaventure, after four months at sea, was wrecked on the Scottish coast. Chancellor, many of his crew and seven Russians perished, but Osip Nejea was among the survivors, and the English lords and merchants went out in state beyond Shoreditch to welcome this "Duke of Muscovia."—London Chronicle.

Good Reason.

"You state your case very well," said the eminent attorney to the young man who sought his daughter's hand. "Suppose you take it to the court of last resort."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"Ask the girl, man; ask the girl!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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Of Plummer Minnesota.
KEEP A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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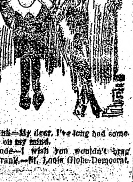
A Mean Cut.



Frank—My dear, I've long had something on my mind.

Maude—I wish you wouldn't brag so, Frank.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

U. S. Mail.
The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.
Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.
Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE
We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1915. NO. 2

THE LOCAL NEWS

Peter Ramstad of Thief River Falls, was looking up real estate loans in this locality last week.

Andrew Nelson's machine will complete the threshing in the Highlanding neighborhood this week.

Gunder Stromme, the Oklee cattle buyer, was buying cattle in this neighborhood this week.

Goodridge seems to be a popular resort for balls, as they pull off about two every month.

Confirmation services were held at the Mayfield church last Sunday, which were largely attended.

We had our first snow storm of the season on Monday, but it all melted away on Tuesday, and the Indian summer again appeared.

The People's Bank of Thief River Falls took notes at 6 per cent interest at an auction sale held in the town of Norden yesterday.

Bemidji are talking of raising the amount of fines paid for drunkeness in that city, by people who raise the Indian lid, and a little h--l.

Can make you a farm loan at lowest rates. Write or see us befor you place your farm loan.

Houston & Bourdon,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

There are not a great many of the eleven towns farmers who have indulged in the luxury of an automobile, but quite a large number of them have oxomobiles.

The Red Lake River dropped about eight inches this week, which was undoubtedly occasioned by Monday's storm from the northwest, which drove the water to the eastern shore of the lake.

Joseph DuChamp has rented his farm at Mavie, and will hold a big auction sale of his stock and farm machinery on November 1st. He has a large number of good work horses to dispose of on the usual terms of auction sales.

A two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andreas Linvick, of Hickory township, was taken sick last Sunday, and the parents started for Gully with her to see a doctor on Monday, but she died before reaching there.

Karl Korstad opened up a stock of goods, in the Vaughan store at Highlanding this week, which he is selling at cut rate prices. He has a large stock of canned goods on which the labels were slightly damaged by water at the time the Thief River Falls Grocery store was destroyed by fire, which he is selling at half price.

The farmers who are compelled to make a business trip to the county seat now days find the electric line a great convenience to save their hard worked horses the long drive to Thief River Falls. The service on this line is first class, and they can be depended upon to be on time. Read the time table published in another column of this paper.

Congressman Lindberg is of the opinion that the big loan made to England and France may draw this country into the war, as the great capitalists who furnished the money may loose it should the allies loose out in the war. This being the case they will endavor to get this country to pull their chesnuts out of the fire by siding England and France.

Pay up your back subscription to THE SUNBEAM.

We do not like to read of farmer's auction sales, as it often means that another man has quit the plow.

FOR SALE: Two fine two and one-half year old steers, in prime condition, weight about 1200 lbs. each. Inquire of W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

We visited with some of our friends in the town of Mayfield on Sunday, and found them bitterly complaining about their present mail service, and we can not blame them, as we never heard of a dirtier package being handed out to people, than was to these people, when an order was issued to stop all of their mail two or three days at Sunbeam post office, instead of having their mail brought to them the same day that it arrived from Rhoda. There might have been an excuse for the ignoring of the people's petition, and issuing an order of this nind, if it had saved any expense to the government, but it does not, and was undoubtedly issued to favor one or two individuals.

Soup Without a Spoon.

Soup without a spoon seems even harder to negotiate than meat without a fork, and we can sympathize with the complaint recorded in the diary of Felix Platter, a young Swiss, who went to Montpellier in 1552 in order to study medicine. He lodged in the house of his professor, Catelan, one of the greatest doctors of his time, and yet, writes Platter, "we were compelled to eat our stew in the usual French fashion—that is to say, picking the meat out with our fingers and then drinking the broth. In vain we begged our hostess to let us have spoons, but not a single one was to be found in the house, the only implement on the table being a large knife fastened with an iron chain. No one here seems to have ever heard of spoons, which we at home find so useful." Montaigne was astonished when he visited Switzerland in 1580 to find that "at all meals they put on the table as many spoons as there are people present."—Westminster Gazette.

King Strang's Rise and Fall.

A kingdom was once set up on Beaver island, in northern Lake Michigan, and flourished for some years. James Jesse Strang, a prominent Mormon, had quarreled with the leaders of his church and in 1846 withdrew with a few followers to that island. Other Mormons joined the colony from time to time, and by the winter of 1848 they were sufficiently numerous to threaten control of the island. On July 8, 1850, Strang was crowned king with elaborate ceremonies. There was much controversy between the Mormons and the other inhabitants of the island, mostly fishermen. While on a visit to Detroit President Fillmore heard of this little kingdom within the domain of the United States. He sent an armed vessel to Beaver island, and King Strang was captured and tried for treason. He conducted his own defense and made such an eloquent plea that he was acquitted. In 1856 he was assassinated, and his kingdom fell with him.

The Oldest Sequoia.

The oldest sequoia is over 3,150 years of age. A family of five could have picnicked under this tree when the Greeks were building their wooden horse under the walls of Troy and Pharaoh and his army were being engulfed in the waters of the Red sea. It has been the contemporary of every famous man and event since the foggy dawn of history. While innumerable multitudes of men and women fretted their way through the dreadfully important wink or two of time that they called life this tree contented itself with getting a little thicker in the trunk and wreathing its top in more majestic foliage. Nowadays people who have made their piles, possibly in the lumber business, often motor down to look at it, and their wives gaze up among its awful branches and say, "My, how pretty!"—San Francisco Bulletin.

Buying Army Discharges.

A discharge may be purchased by a soldier who has served at least one year in the army if he is stationed within the confines of the United States. If he is serving in Alaska or anywhere outside the continental limits of the United States or if his organization has been ordered to take station outside the continental limits he cannot obtain a discharge.

The price at which a soldier may purchase his discharge, as taken from general orders No. 4, war department, Washington, D. C., Jan. 8, 1900, is as follows: "After one year's service, $120; two years, $100; three years, $90; four years, $85; five years, $80; six years, $65; seven years, $60; eight years, $55; nine years, $40; ten years, $35; eleven years, $30."—Philadelphia Press.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS.

We have some bargains in lumber which positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere

If you contemplate building at all this fall or winter, it will pay you large returns to visit our yard and see the big bargains we can offer you, and at rock bottom prices.

We can offer you 6 inch flooring and dropsiding at $20.00 per M and up. 2x4x16 dimensions at $22.00 per M and up.

And we have other bargains equally as good in items too numerous to mention.

Remember if you do not figure your bill with us, we will both lose money.

Call at any of our yards.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915. Notice is hereby given that Eddie Arveson of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06184 for S. W. ¼ S.W. ¼ Sec. 35, Twp. 153 N. R. 39 W. and who on Sept. 22nd, 1911 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 06568 for Lots 1 & 2. Sec 3. Twp. 152 N. R. 39 W. and who on March 15th 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 07486 for the N.W. ¼ S.W. ¼. Sec. 35 Township 153 N. Range 39, West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Paul Nitzschke, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Ole Lund, Swan Arveson, of Neptune Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

He that wants money, means and content is without three good friends—Shakespeare.

The Child at the Window.

Oftener than not we may tell a child's sex from the time the child spends at the window on a rainy day. Whatever the years make a woman, she is born domesticated. The little girl looks out of the window chiefly because something is happening outside, not because she wishes something would happen, and returns contentedly to her indoor interests. But, however the years thin a man's blood, he is born an open air adventurer. The little boy tires of carpet play and remains gazing at the rain and gray skies, wearying for the sun to shine.—J. J. Bell.

Do You Remember?

Remember when you used to pull your boiled shirts over your head?—Buffalo News.

And hooked on your bow tie at the back of your celluloid collar?—Pittsburgh Post.

And went out buggy riding Sunday afternoons?—Boston Globe.

Hogge's Horse.

Hogge's Horse, at Buxted, Sussex, England, in the center of the old iron district, was formerly the residence of Ralph Hogge, an ironmaster. He is celebrated as having been the first to cast a cannon in one piece. This occurred in 1543.

Queer Death Customs.

The Egyptians, believing that dead people needed the things they used when alive, sometimes killed the favorite slave and horse of the dead man. In India, for the same reason, widows were burned with the corpses of their husbands.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Helber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

GET RID OF THOSE POISONS IN YOUR SYSTEM!

You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose to night and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.—adv.

Washing Velveteen.

White velveteen and most colored ones, too, will wash beautifully. Just knead and squeeze quickly in a warm—not hot—lather, rinse in tepid, then cold water. Wring carefully and shake well. While still damp iron on the wrong side on a thick felt or blanket covered with a clean sheet.

Kept Happy.

"Yes, we went to California."

"Did your wife enjoy the scenery in her trip across the continent?"

"I don't think she looked at much scenery. But she enjoyed herself all right. She looked at hats in eleven different states."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Similar Result.

"Bobby, if you had never met me would you have loved me?"

"I don't know about that. But I suppose I would have been just as deeply in debt."—Kansas City Journal.

Rubber Tubing.

To preserve rubber tubing when not in use, coil it neatly in vessels of water carrying a small quantity of common salt in solution.

THE SAFETY HABI

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor [illegible] excl safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. [illegible] emp the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money in ted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. ety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time depos

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank
Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOLLIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915. Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Sept. 28 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. who on Oct. 26th 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06[illegible]75, for Lots 1, 2 and S ½ NE ¼ Section [illegible] Township 152 N. Range 39 W. Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, for the District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of Nov. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Swan Arveson, Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn. Eddie Arveson, Paul Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st, 1915.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Nitzschke of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06185, for lots 3, 4 & S ½ NW ¼ Section 1, Township 152, N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Eddie Arveson, Joseph Snyder, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn. Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Deadlock and Wedlock.

"The compositor has made it 'deadlock' instead of 'wedlock.' Shall I stop the press?"

"Naw; let it go at that. Maybe the compositor was right. He is married, and we are two bachelors. Why should we set ourselves up in judgment over him?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING! ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment; the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginning of eczema. 50c. a box.—adv.

Minnesota Northweste
Electric Railway Line
TIME TABLE.
NO. 5.

Going East
LEAVE—Thief River Fall
7:15 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:1
M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls
9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 1
A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls
3:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:4
M.
Going West
To Thief River
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls
9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls
3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:0
M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls
6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNB

Elijah's Altar.

Obadiah hid "one hundred of Lord's prophets in a cave." On west end of Carmel, below the m tery, is a large cavern, partly artif where, to increase its sanctity, the family are said to have repose their return from Egypt. The "I of Sacrifice" is some eight miles land along the crest of the moun overlooking the Kishon, the w plain of Esdraelon, Jezreel and mountains of Galilee. Many chur and nationalities, not to mention dividuals, have searched the slope Carmel for the exact spot where E repaired the altar of the Lord," lecting twelve stones from the r of the neglected altar. At the ur request of an English lady thought of purchasing the site I made a careful study of the loca suggested. While we may never k the exact spot, there is a lovely l plateau not far from the summit w would fulfill every necessity of the rative and provide a matchless nat theater for this matchless event in tory.—Christian Herald.

Wonders of Naval Gunnery.

The fire of a naval gun is direc from the fire control station, a s box on the masts. Here is the ra finder, a large telescope pointed high angles to its object. This t scope consists of a series of mirror various sizes and curves, which c the ships all around and fix them fore the eyes of the officer, who can his lenses so that he can gauge the fect angle by a small calculation can reckon almost the exact space s arating him from his opponent. information is telephoned to the g ner, who directs the telescopic sight tached to his gun on the desired obj This sight magnifies the size of the jectile and brings its characteris close to the eye. In the meantime expert officers in the fire control wa the fall of the shot. Should it m delicate instruments tell how far shell was off the target. The cor tion is made, and the second shot hot on the shot, comes unpleasan near.—Pearson's.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BULGARIANS TAKE USKUP AND BLOCK ROUTE OF ALLIES

AUSTRO-GERMANS IN NORTH BEGIN MORE VIGOROUS OFFENSIVE AND CROSS DANUBE NEAR ORSOVA.

TEUTONS PAY BIG PRICE FOR EVERY MILE INVADED

Serbian Veterans, Well Entrenched in Mountains, Offer Stubborn Resistance—French Troops Fight Beside Troops of Little Ally in Southeastern Section.

London, Oct. 26.—The Bulgarians, according to their official report, have reached Uskup, an important junction on the Saloniki-Nish railway and have thus placed themselves across the route by which the Allies' re-inforcements for the Serbs would travel.

The Austro-Germans in the north have begun a more vigorous offensive and have crossed the Danube near Orsova.

This brings much nearer the linking up of the armies of the Germanic allies and those of Bulgaria, and the opening of the way through Bulgaria to Constantinople.

Success is not being achieved without heavy losses, as the Serbian veterans, well entrenched in their mountains, are offering stubborn resistence and are making the invaders pay a big price for every mile of country invaded.

French Fight Beside Serbs.

French troops are fighting beside the Serbs in the southeastern section, and reports from Athens say that other steps are being taken by the Allies to help their small partner. Additional troops are being landed at Saloniki. Bulgarian ports in the Aegean and Black sea are being bombarded and it is expected that men and munitions will be sent to Serbia by another route.

Without the active co-operation of Greece and Roumania the Allies, it is feared here will not be able to do much for some weeks.

The Russian troops who have landed at Domeness, Courland, have, according to Berlin, re-embarked. If this is so, it is probable that the landing was intended as a diversion in the hope of drawing German troops from the Riga Dvinsk regions, where very heavy fighting is in progress.

Germans Capture Illoukst.

There is no news of Field Marshal von Hindenburg's drive toward the Dvina, southeast of Riga, but northwest of Dvinsk he has made another attempt to reach the river and claims to have forced the Russians from their positions, inflicting great losses on them and taking nearly 3,000 prisoners. Illoukst, which has figured prominently in all the recent communications has been captured by the Germans.

On the rest of the eastern front the Russians continue their isolated attacks, which are designed to prevent the Germans from establishing a line of entrenchments such as they succeeded in doing before Warsaw last year after the first attempts to take the city failed.

Except for a few attacks by the Germans the fighting in the west has consisted for the most part of artillery engagements and some contests between airmen.

GERMAN CRUISER DESTROYED

Prinz Adalbert Attacked and Sunk by British Submarine Operating Near Libau.

Petrograd, via London, Oct. 25.—A British submarine operating near Libau attacked and sank a German cruiser of the Prinz Adalbert class, according to official announcement.

The Prinz Adalbert is an armored cruiser 392 feet in length and with a displacement of 8,800 tons. She carries a complement of 557 men.

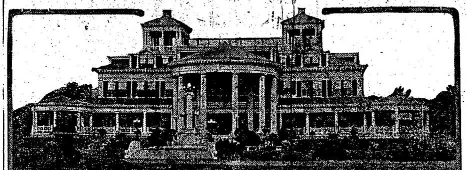
To Enforce Closing Law.

Minneapolis, Oct. 25.—As a sequel to the ban on the cabaret, to rigid orders for the suppression of blind pigs and to efforts of the retail liquor dealers to get rid of unlicensed drinking places, has come an order from Mayor Nye commanding the police to enforce the Sunday closing law to the letter. Complaint was made to the mayor that some of the cafes and hotels were tilting the Sunday lid, and the cry went up during the recent county option campaign that the larger places were being permitted to sell on the quiet after hours.

U. S. Ship As Commerce Raider?

New York, Oct. 25.—Customs officials here have instituted an inquiry into a report submitted to them by E. E. Streeter, a ship broker, to the effect that the American steamer Zealandia has been fitted out as a commerce destroyer to fly the German flag. Streeter also said that he had heard that the German officers, who recently escaped from the Kronprinz Wilhelm were to be taken aboard the boat at a point off the United States coast. He added that the flag on her side had been painted out.

SUMMER WHITE HOUSE SELECTED FOR NEXT YEAR



It is decided that President Wilson, instead of returning to Cornish, N. H., next year, will spend the summer with his bride at Shadow Lawn, the home of the late John A. McCall at Long Branch, N. J. It is a magnificent estate, suitable in every way to accommodate the presidential establishment. It includes about thirty acres of beautiful lawns and terraced gardens, a lake and tennis courts. Golf links are near by.

VOICE IS HEARD ACROSS ATLANTIC

ARLINGTON, VA., TALKS WITH PARIS, FRANCE, WHILE HONOLULU ALSO LISTENS.

WIRELESS 'PHONE IS SUCCESS

American Telephone and Telegraph Company Receives Cable Message Saying That Words Were Distinctly Heard by French

New York, Oct. 23.—Arlington, Va., has just talked by wireless telephone with Paris, France. Honolulu also heard the operator talking from Arlington.

Announcement that the human voice had been successfully projected across the Atlantic was made on behalf of John J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph company, at the company's office here. Later Mr. Carty telephoned from Chicago, confirming the announcement.

To B. B. Webb, a telephone engineer, fell the honor of being the first man to span with his voice the space between the old world and the new.

Wireless Signals Paris.

The wireless snapped out the signal and soon there came back a response. Awaiting word from Mr. Webb at the Paris end of the wireless radiation were H. E. Shreeve and A. M. Curtis, other engineers, and a group of French officers listening with especially designed apparatus.

Webb, at Arlington, had a transmitting instrument, but no receiving apparatus. He knew, therefore, that he would have to wait for the cable to confirm the success or failure of the experiment.

"Hello, Shreeve!" he shouted into the mouthpiece.

"Hello, Shreeve!"

"Hello" Heard by French.

He then began to count: "One, two, three, four; one, two, three, four. Goodbye."

Late in the afternoon the expected cable message came. It was addressed to the company here and said that Webb's "hellos" and "good-byes" had been distinctly heard by the engineers and French army officers in Paris and that portions of his test figures had also been picked up. At about the same time there came a message from Honolulu, saying that Webb's talk had been understood.

ELLA FLAGG YOUNG TO QUIT

Superintendent of Chicago Schools Blames Newspapers For Their "Persistent Discussions."

Chicago, Oct. 23. — Ella Flagg Young, for six years superintendent of schools, announced that she would resign Dec. 8.

In announcing that she would not seek reappointment, the superintendent blamed "persistent discussion of the superintendency of schools in the daily newspapers" for her determination to quit.

Mrs. Young, who is 70 years old, has been active in school affairs since 1862 when she began teaching grade schools.

Pope to Hold Consistory.

Rome, via Paris, Oct. 25.—Although Pope Benedict did not wish to hold a consistory during the war, he has now changed his original intention as the Italian members in the Sacred college are in fewer numbers than the foreign cardinals. There is mention of the creation of French, German and perhaps Austrian cardinals, but otherwise the cardinals created will be Italians. It is asserted that the pontiff's allocution on the occasion will be the most important exposition of his views on peace that he has yet made.

Marauders Start Four Fires.

Sacramento, Cal., Oct. 25.—Marauders, concluding a campaign of arson across two states, started four fires in a big hop ranch across the American river from here and did damage estimated at $35,000. Fire fighters found telephone wires cut and pumps put out of commission and were threatened with death when seeking aid. The hop kilns and picking plant were destroyed. The press rooms and warehouses were saved. The ranch is one of several owned by the firm of Horst Brothers.

WORLD WIDE TRADE CAMPAIGN

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE TO AID U. S. MERCHANTS.

Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce to Double Staff—Large Appropriations Needed.

Washington, Oct. 26. — Elaborate plans for a world-wide campaign for trade by the United States are revealed in the estimates of the department of commerce expenditures for the next fiscal year, to be presented to congress this winter. Through the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, the department proposes to aid American merchants and manufacturers in taking advantage of wonderful opportunities now before them and in preparing for the struggle for trade supremacy which commercial officials are certain will follow the European war.

For Commercial Preparedness.

Reorganization of the staff in Washington and an increase to about twice its present extent of the foreign commercial service are contemplated, according to a statement discussing the new estimates made public by Dr. E. E. Pratt, chief of the bureau. Appropriations will be sought to provide for extensive investigations of commercial conditions abroad and for tariff inquiries by the cost of production division.

BRYAN MAN IS FOR WILSON

Senator John W. Kern of Indiana Experiences Change of Sentiment—Favors Preparedness.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Senator John W. Kern of Indiana, leader of the senate, has visited the president to announce to him that he and Indiana had been for the preparedness program all the time.

Two weeks ago Senator Kern was dead against the program as wasteful, unnecessary and dangerous. It seems as though Senator Kern had his wires crossed and did not realize that the president was for the program.

He has now squared himself handsomely.

Such sudden collapses of opposition give the president hope that the program will be agreed to without prolonged debate and without partisan acrimony.

Senator Kern was a principal prop of the Bryan pacifists. His defection indicates that Mr. Bryan will have to confine his efforts to the house, where he has a bunch of noisy followers of the Tavenner type. They probably will muster enough votes to delay but not defeat action.

GERMANY CONTROLS FOOD

Federal Government Decides to Assume Responsibility for Price and Supply of Victuals.

Berlin, Oct. 25.—The German federal government has decided to assume control of the price and supply of victuals throughout Germany. Up to the present time the state provincial authorities had been considered competent to handle the food situation.

The German government considers it necessary, the Overseas News agency says, to equalize the position of the various sections of the empire as to the distribution and the price of victuals, which are abundant, but under different conditions in the various states and provinces of Germany.

Wilson and Fiancee at Church.

Washington, Oct. 25. — President Wilson attended church with his fiancee, Mrs. Norman Galt, for the first time since their engagement was announced. They were accompanied by Miss Margaret Wilson. Word of their coming brought out such a crowd that many had to be turned away from the church.

Millionaire's Son Attacks Girl.

Chicago, Oct. 25.—A mysterious attack on Miss Anna Lamree, leading woman of a burlesque show, was revealed by the detention at the detective bureau of Herbert Elbert. Miss Lamree, who was attacked in her hotel room Wednesday night or early Thursday morning, is at a hospital with her head crushed and her right side paralyzed. It is said that she has slight chance of recovery. Elbert is said to be a grandson of Charles Smith, millionaire piano manufacturer, and stepson of Dr. E. J. Schwandt.

TEXANS THREATEN TO INVADE MEXICO

READY TO "TAKE IT OUT ON GREASERS" AT NEXT INSTANCE OF BANDITRY.

CONSPIRACY OF AMERICANS?

The Administration Members Believe There Is More to Outbreaks Along Border Than Mere Lawlessness on the Part of Bandits.

Brownsville, Texas, Oct. 23.—Brownsville has "declared war" on Mexico.

One hundred citizens of this place have announced their intention of crossing the river at the next instance of banditry and "taking it out on the greasers."

The situation is the tensest since the initial Madero revolution. Military and civil officials realize the difficulty of restraining the thoroughly aroused citizens and fear international complications.

A mass meeting of citizens was held behind closed doors. The import of the meeting is not known, further than that it has to do with reprisals for the two recent bandit raids near Olmito and Ojo De Agua, which resulted in the death of six Americans and the wounding of 11 others.

Bandits Gather Forces. Americans May Be at Fault.

It became an open secret at the capital in the course of the day that many administration members believe there is more to the outbreaks along the border than mere lawlessness on the part of a number of bandits; that the source of continued attacks may be found with Americans hostile to the recognition of Carranza and still hoping to bring about intervention.

If the outlaws now on rampage have such inspiration, it is expected the justice department will be able to run down the conspirators. "The secret service force on the border will be increased immediately—as rapidly as the department's facilities permit," was the statement following the attorney general's talk with the president.

WOMEN LOSE JERSEY FIGHT

Suffrage Is Beaten by 65,000, President Wilson's Own District Rejecting the Cause.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 21.—Suffrage was beaten in New Jersey by probably 65,000. Essex county (Newark) alone returned a majority of 14,000 the constitutional amendment to give women the ballot. President Wilson's own district went "anti." The district rejected the "cause" by a vote of 150 to 64. The town of Princeton, in which the president voted, rejected the suffrage amendment by a majority of 182.

Women Get Same Pay as Men.

London, Oct. 25.—In a statement just issued David Lloyd George, minister of munitions, announced that women 18 years of age and over engaged in munition work receive a minimum wage of one pound weekly. While doing skilled work on time or by piece women get the same pay as men, the announcement further states.

This official recognition of the right of women to receive the same pay as men for the same work is claimed as a great victory by militant suffragists.

Yaquis Occupy Naco.

Naco, Ariz., Oct. 23.—Evacuated by its Carranza garrison the town of Naco, Sonora, across the border was occupied last night by Yaqui Indians in the service of General Villa.

Firing Squad Fails to Kill Woman.

Amsterdam, Oct. 25.—The Telegraaf publishes an article from its Antwerp correspondent in which it is said that some weeks ago a French woman, Mme. Louise Frenay, was executed at Liege. The correspondent says that the act of the German firing squad was not accurate and that as in the case of Miss Edith Cavell, under similar circumstances, the commanding officer of the firing squad was obliged to put Mme. Frenay to death by shooting her through the head with his revolver.

BRITISH NURSE'S EXECUTION JUST, IS BERLIN CLAIM

DEATH OF MISS CAVELL IS EXPLAINED BY GERMAN UNDER-SECRETARY FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WORLD-WIDE CONSPIRACY INVOLVED, HE DECLARES

Countless British, Belgian and French Soldiers Again Fighting in Ranks Who Owe Their Escape to Band Headed by English Woman, Says Teuton Official.

Berlin, via the Hague and London, Oct. 26.—Dr. Alfred F. M. Zimmerman, German under-secretary for foreign affairs, has issued an official explanation of the recent execution in Belgium of Miss Edith Cavell, the British nurse. He prefaced his remarks by the declaration that he had examined every jot and tittle of the evidence with the greatest care and found the verdict, though regrettable, to be just. His statement follows:

Official Explanaion Made.

"I see by the British and the American press that the shooting of an English woman and the conviction of several other women in Brussels for treason have created a great impression and that we are being severely criticised. It is indeed hard that a woman must be executed, but remember to what shall a state come which is in war if it allows to pass unnoticed a crime against the safety of its armies because committed by women. No law book in the world, least of all those dealing with war regulations, makes such a differenation and the feminine sex has but one preference, according to legal usages, namely that women in a delicate condition may not be executed. Otherwise man and woman are equal before the law and only their degree of guilt makes a difference in the sentence for the crime and its consequences.

Claims World-wide Plot.

"In the Cavell case I have reviewed the decision of the court and examined the evidence down to the smallest details. The result is so convicting and all the circumstances are so clear and convincing that no court martial in the world would have reached any other decision. For it concerns not the act of one single person, rather it concerns a well-thought-out, world-wide conspiracy which succeeded for nine months to render the most valuable services to the enemy to the disadvantage of our army. Countless British, Belgian and French soldiers now are again fighting in the ranks who owe their escape to the activity of the band now sentenced, at the head of which stood Miss Cavell.

Greatest Duties in War.

"With such a situation under the very eyes of the authorities only the utmost severity can bring relief and the government violates the most elemental duty toward the army and its safety that does not adopt the srictest measures These duties in war are greater than any other.

"I admit certainly that the motive of those convicted was not unnoble and that they acted out of love for the fatherland. But in war time one must be ready to seal one's love for the fatherland with one's blood whether one opposes the enemy in battle or whether one commits acts in its interest which justly carry with them the death penalty.

New Attempts Feared.

"If others are shown mercy it will be at the cost of our army for it is to be feared that new attempts will be made to injure us if it is believed possible escape without punishment or with the risk of only a light sentence.

"The weakness of our enemies' arguments is proved by the fact that they do not attempt to combat the justice of the sentence, but try to influence public opinion against us by false reports of the execution. It is claimed that the soldiers assigned to the execution first refused to shoot and finally fired so faultily that the officers had to kill the accused with a revolver. No word of this is true. I have the official report of the execution in which it is established that it took place entirely within established regulations and that death occurred immediately after the first salvo, as the physician present attests."

Gill Clay Factory Burns.

Muncie, Ind., Oct. 25.—The Gill clay pot factory burned. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

May Appeal on Drug Law.

Minneapolis, Oct. 25.—Data is being prepared upon which to base an appeal to the supreme court from the recent ruling of Judge Booth regarding the Harrison anti-narcotic law, the druggists in attendance at the western branch of the American Pharmaceutical association learned Judge Booth's ruling that sale of narcotics must be proved to constitute an offense under the law, and that mere possession is not a violation, was given exhaustive discussion.

MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Matched.

"Did you match that blue ribbon for me today, Henry?"

"Yes, love. It was just the color of the salesgirl's eyes, but they didn't have any more of the ribbon left."

For Nail in the Foot.

Horses and cattle are liable to blood poisoning from stepping on rusty nails. For such an injury apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and get it into the bottom of the wound. It should kill the poison germs. Always have a bottle in your stable, because you will find different uses for it. Adv.

Truth may be stranger than fiction, but some men make it hustle to keep ahead.

It Never Came Back

Backache Sufferer! Thousands will tell you what wonderful relief they have had from Doan's Kidney Pills.

Not only relief, but lasting cures.

If you are lame in the morning, have headache, nervous troubles, dizzy spells and irregular kidney or bladder action, don't wait until gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease gets hold. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best-recommended kidney medicine.

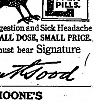
A Minnesota Case

Mrs. Anna Bossard, 71 Sycamore St., St. Paul, Minn., says: "I had such attacks of kidney trouble and rheumatism that I was frequently laid up. The pains went through my back, hips and shoulders and I was so helpless, I couldn't move. I grew thin, had dizzy spells and headaches and was a physical wreck. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have enjoyed good health since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

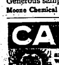
Brent Good

MOONE'S

Emerald Oil

THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price. Generous sample on receipt of 10c from Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.



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and Tumors successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed.

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Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM

2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

Ulysses Returned

By HAROLD CARTER

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Children's Day" was the idea of the superintendent of the new hospital. Old methods had been abandoned and new ones ruled. Doctor Oakley believed that in admitting the little folks of the town to the hospital grounds once a month, in charge of the matron, he would cheer up his convalescents, inspire the young people with a sense of pity, and bring contributions to the hospital.

Eli Baynes seemed a terribly old person to Dorothy and Ned, though, as a matter of fact, he was only forty. But he had returned from the West crippled with rheumatism, contracted by working in the silver mines, and after three months at the hospital he was only just beginning to regain his health.

He sat in his wheeled chair, and his eyes widened with pleasure as he saw his little friends approaching.

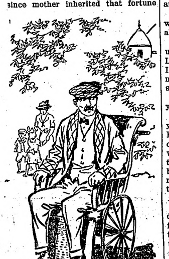
"Tell us another story, Uncle Eli," pleaded Dorothy, climbing upon his knee.

"Another story?" Eli inquired. "How many stories do you think I know?"

"Hundreds," said Dorothy promptly. "You are so old, you see. You must be nearly a hundred, aren't you, Uncle Eli?"

"Not quite so old," laughed Eli Baynes. "How are you little folks getting on at home?"

"It's just like one of your own fairy tales, Uncle Eli," said Ned. "Ever since mother inherited that fortune we've been hitting it up, as Mrs. Smith, next door, says. We've had the painters in and the plumbers, and the plasterers, and the—the chairs have been up—up—"


Felt a Mad Impulse to Flee.

"Upholstered," said Uncle Eli.

"And I only wish my papa could come home and see us now," said Dorothy.

"You don't remember your papa?" questioned the sick man.

"No, Uncle Eli. But mother does. And when you get well she's going to invite you to come and see us, and perhaps get you a job as our gardener."

"That will be fine," laughed Eli. "Well, what story shall I tell you today?"

"You promised to tell us about Ulisha," said Ned.

"Not Ulisha—Ulysses, my boy. Well, sit down and I'll see how much of it I can remember. Ulysses was one of the Greeks, you know. He was a very strong man, and he had a beautiful wife named Penelope, whom he left to go to the wars. He was away ten years, because that war lasted ten years."

"His wife must have missed him," said Dorothy.

"Why, I'm not sure whether she did or not," said Eli, "because, you see, although the story doesn't admit it, I'm afraid Ulysses was somethting of a waster. As far as I can make out, he never did very much honest work. He lived in a rather doubtful sort of way. He was a pirate."

"When I grow up I'm going to be a pirate," said Ned. "No, I won't though. I'm going to chase pirates."

"Much better, Ned. Well, then, this Ulysses went off to the wars and left Penelope behind him. When the wars were over he came back, and that's where his real troubles began. According to his story he got caught in a bad wind, and his ship drifted around for ten years more before he got home. But that's only his tale, and lots of married men tell much the same sort of yarn to their wives, only they can't lay it on as thick nowadays. Anyway, even Ulysses admitted that there were some ladies concerned in his troubles, and he laid them particularly to a Miss Circe. But that won't interest you.

"Well, just about twenty years after Ulysses started for the wars he came home. You can guess he needed a shave and brush-up a good deal, and nobody recognized him except his old dog. And what do you suppose was worrying him, Dorothy?"

"I guess he wondered what there was for dinner," said the little girl.

Eli nodded. "No doubt," he answered. "But that didn't prey upon his mind so much as the knowledge that he hadn't acted quite as a married man should. He was scared lest his wife had thought him dead and got married again."

"Mrs. Smith's husband left her, and she didn't get married again," said Dorothy. "She wanted to, though."

"So back Ulysses came in the guise of a beggar and nobody knew him, and there was a whole gang of men after Penelope. But Penelope was true to Ulysses, and she kept putting them off, and—"

"There's mamma!" shouted the little girl. "I told you I was going to bring her to see you, Uncle Eli."

She sprang to her feet, and, with the little boy, raced across the green toward a sweet-looking lady who was strolling quietly in their direction under the shade of the hospital trees.

Eli Baynes sat rigid in his chair. Then he looked wildly about him. He had begged the superintendent to get him a propelling chair, so that he could move from place to place, but as yet his desire had not been complied with. Now he felt a mad impulse to flee.

He sat up and gingerly put one foot to the ground. He must escape at all hazard. To his surprise he found that a certain measure of flexibility had returned to his limbs; perhaps it was the will at work on the body. He put out his other leg, and for the first time in months Eli Baynes stood erect, without support, and straightened his twisted limbs and muscles.

Absorbed in this effort, he had not seen how quickly the three were approaching him again. As he was about to attempt the walk to the hospital he found himself confronted by the mother of the two children.

One glance into his face, a little gasp of fear, and Lucy Baynes was weeping on her husband's neck, her arms about him.

"Eli," she sobbed. "Oh, my dear, why didn't you come home to me after all these years?"

"You told me never to come back until I had made a man of myself, Lucy," said Eli doggedly. "I tried—I tried my hardest for ten years. I made a little fortune in the mines. I sent you everything I had."

"You, Eli? That legacy was really your money?"

He nodded. "And I did mean to ask you if you would take me back again. But I couldn't bear the thought of coming back to you a cripple. So I went to the hospital here. And I thought that if—if you had met somebody whom you cared for more, I had no right to stand in your way. I tried to find out, Lucy."

"There couldn't be," she sobbed.

"I didn't know they were my children at first. Then I came to look for Children's day, when I could see them. And when I got well I meant to go quietly away, if you cared for somebody else—"

"Oh, my dear, I have loved you always," she answered.

It was a happy party that gathered at the new house that night, and Ned and Dorothy, still open-eyed in wonder, had hardly realized that "Uncle Eli" was to be their father.

"Tell us some more about Ulysses, Uncle Eli," persisted Ned, climbing upon his knee.

"Why," said Eli in embarrassment, "it ended happily—very happily. Only I guess there was a lot more in Ulysses' life than ever got into his story."

GREAT VARIETY OF BIRD PETS

Lover of Feathered Creatures May Pay for Them Almost Any Price That His Fancy Dictates.

A recent international bird show has provided some astonishing facts and figures regarding the value of song birds, remarks London Tit-Bits. There are nearly 100 classes of canaries. That they can be Norwich or Lancashire, border or Yorkshire variegated, lizard, unflighted, clear, crossbred, crested, self or foul conveys very little to the average mind, but leaves one marveling at the variety of chirping little creatures whose feathers are every conceivable shade of yellow. One marvels also at the variety of birds that could be kept as pets. Finches, linnets, redpoles, tomtits, robins, wrens, stonechats, babblers, redstarts and long-tailed, short-tailed and crested varieties of all of them in every size from the minute humming bird to the plump scarlet cockatoo, all vie for the popularity which up to the present has been the monopoly of the canary. And these little birds are all quite cheap. A few shillings will buy most of them, but, on the other hand, $2,500 would be asked for a gorgeous crimson bird of paradise, or $5,000 for the canary-bulfinch White Rose, the most expensive song bird in the world.

Developed Powers Late.

William de Morgan is the most notable example of a writer who postponed the creation of literary masterpieces until in advanced life. He had never published anything until his "Joseph Vance" surprised the reading world when he was sixty-five, and he has followed it with half a dozen other long and most interesting novels.

Both Strong.

"Jaggs said the story I told him the other day made him hold his breath."

"Gee whizz, but if he succeeded in holding his breath, it must have been a tussle!"

STATE BREVITIES

Rochester.—The Olmsted County Taxpayers and Good Roads association is the name of a new organization formed in this city for the specific purpose of building good roads.

Worthington. — Edward Thiel and Albert E. Deere are under arrest in the Nobles county jail, charged with the murder of Charles Dillehay, proprietor of a theater at Ellsworth, the night of Wednesday, Sept. 22. Both are said to have confessed to complicity in the crime.

Duluth.—A jury in the case of Walter Richeson, former assistant clerk of the municipal court, on trial in the district court on a charge of embezzlement, was dismissed by Judge Fesler after being unable to reach a verdict in twenty-four hours' deliberation. The jurors stood six for acquittal and six for conviction.

Fergus Falls.—The 1-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Derky of the town of Corliss, this county, found a large screw while playing and put it in his mouth. It slipped down his throat and choked him. An older boy ran out to the field where his parents were at work, but before they arrived the child was dead.

Brainerd. — Proceedings, believed to be the first of their kind, wherein the entire state tax commission appeared in district court chambers to answer mandamus proceedings, were heard before Judge W. S. McClenahan. The proceedings were brought by Y. P. Jones and others of Clearwater county in what is known as the First National bank of Bagley case.

Rochester.—A new union church was formally dedicated at Douglas, a few miles from Rochester. The new church is designed to serve as a community center. Religious services of any denomination may be held there, although the property is in the hands of a corporation affiliated with the Evangelical Synod Church of North America, of which Rev. W. W. Bunge is the pastor in Rochester.

Faribault.—Business men of Faribault have succeeded in raising the required amount of capital for the establishment of a packing plant. The amount to be raised before the erection of buildings was commenced was $200,000. Many farmers in Rice, Steele, Goodhue, Dakota, Waseca, Le Sueur and Scott counties are subscribers. The company has been organized for $500,000 and more stock will be sold.

Albert Lea.—Frank H. Fisk, formerly surveyor of this county, was adjudged insane by Judge of Probate A. U. Mayland and was taken to the hospital at Rochester. Mr. Fisk is widely known for his engineering ability. Many of the dredging projects in southern Minnesota were under his supervision. Overwork and failing health are thought to be the cause of his insanity. Physicians say he can live only a few weeks.

Albert Lea. — Seventy-five automobile loads of Albert Lea Auto club members drove to Hartland to attend the annual harvest festival in that village. The Hartland band escorted the visitors into the town. Edward Olson, president of the Citizens' National bank of Albert Lea, won the prize for being the heaviest man at the celebration. A large blue ribbon was tied around his neck and he was carried through the principal streets by firemen.

Delano.—The congregation of the Methodist Episcopal church of Delano tendered a reception to Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Haggans at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ketchbach. Mrs. Haggans is a bride and the affair was given in her honor. Superintendent Wetzel of the public schools made an address of welcome which was responded to in happy vein by Rev. Mr. Haggans. Mrs. Wetzel, Mrs. Ketchbach and Charles Brunkow gave several vocal numbers and Miss Dorothy Dodge gave two readings.

Mora. — W. B. Thurston, United States dairy specialist, and R. H. Giverson, teacher of agriculture in the high school, are co-operating in a campaign to raise the standard of the dairy industry here. One of their recent activities was to visit several dairy farms in company with students of the agricultural classes of the high school. This was done to interest dairymen in regularly weighing and testing the milk from their cows. Some of this work has already been done and good results have been secured.

East Grand Forks.—Peter Swanson of International Falls, Minn., is held by East Grand Forks police on a charge of murdering Charles Norton, 70 years old, who was kicked to death in a local rooming house.

Sam Sorenson, a transient, and Charles Fern, a laboring man who says he makes Minneapolis his headquarters, are being held as witnesses. They were in the room when the assault took place, the police say.

Norton, who was porter at the place, was killed when he attempted to order some men out of the room.

Fulda.—The frog industry is in full swing here and gives employment to several persons. Frogs are more numerous than for years. In a week, two firms purchased about 4,000 dozen and shipped them to the cities. The frogs are caught by boys and men who find them hiding in crevices of the rocks around the lake. Sixty-five dozen were taken from around and beneath one rock.

Virginia. — More than 300 delegates arrived here to attend the third annual convention of the League of Minnesota Municipalities. Mayor J. P. Seberger of St. Cloud presided.

NO COMPLAINTS TO RAIL COMMISSION

BULLETINS BELIEVED TO HAVE AIDED FARMERS IN AVOIDING CAR SHORTAGES.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

The railroad and warehouse commission figuratively is keeping its fingers crossed these days because no complaints are coming in as to car shortages in moving the big crops. The commission early in the shipping season sent out bulletins of instruction to shippers showing them how to avoid shortages. It has learned that the railroads insisted that their agents post the bulletins in conspicuous places and that the elevator men kept the suggestions in prominent places where the farmers would see them and be governed accordingly. The grain has been moving steadily so far. Oats, flax and barley have been shipped in large quantities. Some of the wheat is being held for higher prices, it is said, which may have something to do with the absence of car shortages. When the potato shipping season is well under way a shortage is feared.

* * *

Plans for Development.

Governor Hammond has called on commercial, civic and development organizations of the state to study plans they may wish to submit at a booster meeting which the governor expects to call soon to agree on a plan for unified development of all sections of Minnesota. It is suggested by the governor that the various organizations in each county meet and elect delegates to represent the county at the booster meeting, which is to be held in St. Paul. Governor Hammond will ask larger development associations which take in a number of counties also to send delegates to the meeting. When the various organizations are heard from, Governor Hammond will name a day on which the county conventions may be held, and when the delegates are chosen he will set the convention day for the big meeting in St. Paul.

* * *

Roseau School Case Decided.

The supreme court has decided that Mrs. Bergit Billberg shall remain county superintendent of schools of Roseau county. Quo warranto proceedings brought by Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith on behalf of Mrs. Anna Connelly Olsen to oust Mrs. Billberg were dismissed. Mrs. Olsen was in office as superintendent of schools when the general election was held. November, 1914. Eddy E. Billberg, husband of Bergit Billberg, opposed Mrs. Olsen at the election and won out. Mrs. Olsen contested the election on the ground that Billberg had violated the corrupt practices act by circulating an alleged slanderous pamphlet against her. The trial court decided Billberg should remain in office.

* * *

Would Limit Banks.

The chartering of so many state banks should be stopped, according to A. H. Turrittin, superintendent of banks, who made this suggestion to the economy and efficiency commission. "On account of the rapidly increasing number of banks, the majority of which have only $10,000 capital, some limit should be placed on their number," he said.

* * *

Races to Save Park.

Unless Oscar Mitchell, who left for New York to arrange the papers necessary for a transfer of the lands along the St. Louis river in St. Louis and Carlton counties to the state, can get his work done and have the deed executed and the restrictions approved by the governor immediately, the state will lose the lands for state park purposes.

* * *

For State Office Building.

The erection of an office building on or near the Capitol grounds for the housing of state departments which are crowded into too small quarters in the marble pile was advocated by Eben E. Corliss, Capitol custodian, in a letter to the Efficiency and Economy Commission.

* * *

Board to Select Stone.

Following receipt of bids for the general construction work on the Historical society's new building, the state board of control will decide what kind of stone will be used in constructing the building. The law specifies that only Minnesota stone may be used.

* * *

Timber Brings $225,812.

Buyers of state timber at the sale at the state capitol paid in $56,453.02 in checks to cover the initial payment of 25 per cent. This means a sale of $225,812.08, but the sale in reality was heavier, as the actual cut of timber shown by the scale always runs higher than the preliminary estimates. The bulk of the 53,000,000 feet of timber offered was bid in, most of it at the appraised price. The pine timber was appraised at $7 to $8 a thousand feet, but much of it was run up to higher figures in the bidding.

Her Preference.

Sunday School Teacher—You must grow up to be good. Don't you want to be looked up to?

Little Emma Wayup—No; I'd rather be looked around at.—Judge.

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

Jamaica has established several public quinine depots to enable poor persons to obtain the drug at cost.

Hanford's Balsam is used to cool burns. Adv.

It's been a tough year for golf players.

The General Says:
Why send your money away for "bargain roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know?

Certain-teed

Roofing

is guaranteed in writing, 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable.

General Roofing Mfg. Company
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
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PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

Its Case.

"How is the Turkish army doing?"

"From last accounts, it was in good running order."

THICK LOVELY HAIR

Because Free From Dandruff, Itching, Irritation and Dryness.

May be brought about by shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair. Try these supercreamy emollients if you have any hair or scalp trouble.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

New Definition.

"The study of etymology," says the Philadelphia Record, "causes no end of trouble among that class of school children whose knowledge of English is limited to words which figure in the ordinary street conversation, and many curious results have followed. The custom usually observed by the teachers is to require such a definition of the word, then its derivation, and finally a sentence in which the word is properly used. The word "ligament" fell to the lot of a rather diffident boy recently. He defined it properly as "a band," but followed up the correct derivation with this remarkable sentence: "I was wakened up last night by hearing a brass ligament going down the street."

Motor Progress.

"Now our new 1916 patent negotiable runabout is the latest thing on the market," said the agent.

"What's the advantage?" asked the prospective buyer.

"To begin with, it is a dividend-bearing car," said the agent, "but in addition to that we have arranged with national and other banks in all parts of the world to cash 'em on sight if the owner ever gets hard up."

Unfortunately Not Accomplished.

Vagrant—Sir, I was captured in infancy by the Indians and reared in ignorance of all civilized usages.

"Well, what of it?"

"Why, I don't know how to lie, steal, boast, bluff or toady, and I'm starving to death."—Life.

FEED CHILDREN
On Properly Selected Food. It Pays Big Dividends.

If parents will give just a little intelligent thought to the feeding of their children the difference in the health of the little folks will pay, many times over, for the small trouble.

A mother writes: "Our children are all so much better and stronger than they ever were before we made a change in the character of the food. We have quit using potatoes three times a day with coffee and so much meat.

"Now we give the little folks some fruit, either fresh, stewed, or canned, some Grape-Nuts with cream, occasionally some soft boiled eggs, and some Postum for breakfast and supper. Then for dinner they have some meat and vegetables.

"It would be hard to fully describe the change in the children, they have grown so sturdy and strong, and we attribute this change to the food elements that, I understand, exist in Grape-Nuts and Postum.

"A short time ago my baby was teething and had a great deal of stomach and bowel trouble. Nothing seemed to agree with him until I tried Grape-Nuts softened and mixed with rich milk and he improved rapidly and got sturdy and well."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Misunderstood.

"I hear they have an excellent curriculum at this school," said Uncle John, who was visiting his nephew at college.

"You bet your life we have," replied the nephew enthusiastically. "It's built of steel and concrete, and seats 20,000 people. Come over and I'll show it to you."

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Although there are hundreds of preparations advertised, there is only one that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

A sworn certificate of purity is with every bottle. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents.

For sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—50c and $1.00, also mention this paper.—Adv.

Try Yeast.

"So you are going to start a bakery?"

"If I can raise the dough."—Boston Evening Transcript.

To prevent gangrene use Hanford's Balsam because it cleanses and heals the wound. Adv.

Australia's public debt is $278 for each person; that of the United States is only $11 a person.

For harness sores apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

It takes a smart woman to listen when she can't talk.

Bent Bones
Straight Bones

Corns

bunions, falling arches, ingrowing nails, callouses—all come from bones bent by wearing narrow, pointed shoes.

Wear Educators and Nature will relieve or free your feet from these ills.

For the whole family, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—unless so marked they're not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Every Genuine Educator has name stamped here on sole

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 44-1915.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR.
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 31 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

Facts As They Are

Bro. Hunt in last week's Sunbeam avows that the sentiment at the drainage meeting was practically unanimous for the declaring of the river an unnavigable stream. The brother from the outlying precinct has evidently gotten his wires crossed as the records show that he was practically the only one present in favor of such action. The consensus of opinion was that the river should be deepened and straightened, the lake lowered and dammed at the outlet, so as to hold the water in flood time, thereby permitting of a more even flow during the entire season and obviating a recurrence of the flooding of the low lands. Brush off the cobwebs, Hunt and come alive as to what is really trappering in your midst.—T. R. Fall News-Press.

The News-Press, of course voices a certain sentiment of Thief River Falls, who desire to have the river to remain navigable from there up, so as to deprive the eastern part of the county of an opportunity to get a bridge across it at the expense of the county. Of course we all want the river deepened and straightened, but to declare it a non-navigable stream from Highlanding to Thief River Falls does not prevent that work from being done, any more than it would help it to have the river declared navigable below Thief River Falls. Now let us see what Congressman Steenerson says about this in his speech made at the drainage meeting.

"I desire to impress upon your minds the fact that this improvement will be undertaken by the Government in the interests of the Indians, to improve their lands, and to enable them to advance in agriculture. It will not be undertaken to relieve the white settlers along the river from floods caused by the building of their drainage ditches. It is obvious that if we should urge Congress to drain the white man's land at the expense of the Indian lands we should fail. That is not the right kind of an argument to advance, and I have been very careful in the past not to urge it on that ground. I can easily understand how many of you who have bought your lands at a high price, and struggled along under pioneer condition, and now for several years have been drowned out, feel that the United States Government ought to help you, but by making the claim on the ground indicated, you would be throwing obstacles in your own way. There is, however, the further argument that may properly be advanced, that the control of the flood situation is within the exclusive jurisdiction of the Federal Government; that three-fourths of the Indian lands are swamp lands; that the land drained into the north and east of the lake has gone into private ownership, and that owing to these facts, the leaving of these swamp lands, including the outlet of the lake, unimproved, constitutes a continuing menace to the development of the country to the west, and that therefore, in the interest of the general welfare we urge the reclamation by drainage of the Indian lands as a duty of the Federal Government to undertake at an early date."

It can be readily seen by the above that Congressman Steenerson does not have any hopes of getting money to improve this river for the benefit of the settlers now living here, and we respect his honesty for telling them so. This being the case it will not make any difference to us regarding the improvement of the river, whether it remains a navigable stream by name only, or non-navigable in fact, as it is. Do not be deceived by the talk of interested people, who want to get all the public county funds to build bridges on their part of the river, but prepare to make a movement to get your part removed from government control as soon as possible.

COUGHS THAT ARE STOPPED!

Careful people see that they are stopped. Dr. King's New Discovery is a remedy of tried merit. It has held its own on the market for 40 years. Youth and old age testify to its soothing and healing qualities. Pneumonia and lung troubles are often caused by delay of treatment. Dr. King's New Discovery stops those hacking coughs and relieves la grippe tendencies. Money back if it fails. 50c. and $1.00.—adv.

YANKEE ADVERTISING.

I thoroughly understand the art of advertising, boasted P. T. Barnum in his recollections of his museum days in New York. One morning a stout, hearty-looking man came into my office and begged some money. I asked him why he did not work. He replied that he could not find work and that he would be glad of any job at $1.00 a day. I handed him a quarter, told him to go out and get his breakfast and return, and I would give him light labor at $1.50 a day. When he returned I gave him five common bricks

"Now," said I, "go and lay a brick on the sidewalk at the corner of Broadway and Ann Street; another close by the museum; a third diagonally across the way at the corner Broadway and Vesey Street, by the Astor House; put down the fourth one on the sidewalk in front of St. Paul's Church, opposite; then with the fifth brick in hand, go rapidly from one point to the other. Exchange bricks at every point, and say nothing to anyone."

"What is the idea?" inquired the man.

"No matter," I replied; "all you need to know is that it brings you 15 cents an hour. Attend faithfully to the work, and at the end of every hour by St. Peter's clock show this ticket at the museum door; enter, walk solemnly through every hall in the building; pass out, and resume your work."

With the remark that it was all one to him so long as he could earn his living, the man placed his bricks and began his round.

At the end of the first hour the sidewalks in the vicinity were packed with people all anxious to solve the mystery. The man then went into the museum, devoted fifteen minutes to a survey of the halls, and returned to his round. That he repeated every hour until sundown, and whenever he went into the museum a dozen or more would buy tickets and follow him. He continued the round for several days,—the curious people who followed him into the museum considerably more than paying his wages,—until finally the policeman, to whom I had imparted my object complained that the obstruction of the sidewalk by the crowds had become so serious that I must call in my "brick man."—Youth's Companion.

RHEUMATISM AND ALLIED PAINS—THEY MUST GO!

The congestion of the blood in its flow causes pain. Sloan's Liniment penetrates to the congestion and starts the blood to flow freely. The body's warmth is renewed; the pain is gone. The "man or woman who has rheumatism, neuralgia or other pain and fails to keep Sloan's Liniment in their home is like a drowning man refusing a rope." Why suffer. Get a bottle of Sloan's. 25c. and 50c. $1.00 bottle holds six times as much as 25c. size.—adv.

The prospects now are that there will be as many aspirants for the Republican nomination for governor next year. This is all right as any man has a perfect right to aspire to be governor of Minnesota. But let us have a fair race, with no elimination of any of the candidates. Let the people make their choice, and they will elect that choice in November.

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000
6 per cent paid on time deposits.
Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by
Dr. King's
New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

A Natural Conclusion.

"Why do descriptive writers speak so often of the angry flames?"

"I suppose because the flames are usually put out."—Baltimore American.

Easy Boss.

"You owe it to yourself."

"In that case, there's no hurry. I find myself a very lenient creditor."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Red Shirt of Italy.

The red shirt, destined to become so famous a symbol throughout Europe, was not at first adopted by Garibaldi for any fantastic or spectacular reason. The English Admiral Ingram says that the red shirt had its origin in stern necessity and that its adoption was caused by the need of clothing as economically as possible the legion that Garibaldi had raised for the liberation of Italy. An offer was made by a tradesman to supply at a reduced price a large stock of red woolen shirts. This offer was eagerly closed on. Before many years had passed the red shirts became the symbol not merely of the legion, but of the new spirit working for the liberation of Italy.—Atlanta Constitution.

Blackberries.

The real greatness of a blackberry is in the eating it fresh from the bush. It does not need sugar and cream. It does not need anything but a thumb and finger and a mouth. The mushy ones that grow big in the shade may be improved by doctoring, but the firm ones of moderate size that grow in the open fields are not susceptible of improvement by human art. We know a man, raised in the country in middle Tennessee, who came back from Oklahoma in his old age just to fill himself once more with blackberries as they grow. Nobody who knows what real blackberries are would think him foolish. A man might almost come back from paradise for a feast like that.—Exchange.

Too Exacting.

"Look here," said the head of the firm, addressing the new stenographer, "this letter is all wrong. Your punctuation is very bad and your spelling is worse. I can't afford to send out any such stuff to my clients."

"Well," she replied, "I'm sorry if my work don't suit you, but was you expecting to get a Mrs. Noah H. Webster for $10 a week?"—New York Sun.

Could Handle Both Sides.

Simmons—Isn't Barker always willing to hear both sides of a question?

Kimmons—Not unless you let him do all the talking.—Judge.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—C. C. Colton.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.—Spurgeon.

Our First Coinage.

The earliest coinage of money for America is said to have been made for Virginia in 1612. The London company had been formed for the purpose of pushing colonization work in Virginia, and in 1609 Sir George Somers, an active promoter of the company, set out with an expedition. His vessels encountered a storm and were wrecked on the coast of one of the Bermuda islands. Somers took possession of the islands in the name of Great Britain. He was forced to remain there ten months, but finally reached Virginia. The Bermudas, often since then called Somers islands, were largely colonized by people from Virginia, and the relations between the two became intimate. This accounts for Virginia's first coins being made there. They were of brass, and on one side was represented a ship under full sail, firing a gun. On the other side were the words, "Somers Island," and the figure of a hog, "in memory," as an old time writer quaintly says, "of the abundance of hogges which the English found on their first landing."—Argonaut.

Where Silence Was Deadly.

Rome is said to have once been saved by the cackling of geese, but silence cost the people of Amyklae, an ancient Grecian city, their liberty. The report that an enemy was approaching had been spread so often, creating consternation among the inhabitants, and as often proved false, that the authorities finally passed a law forbidding any one to speak of such a thing. All went well for a time, but there came a day when an enemy did appear, a hostile Spartan army. But the citizens of Amyklae were law abiding. They talked of the weather, of the crops, of the approaching track meet, but never a word did they speak about the approaching army. Everybody obeyed the law, and nobody told the authorities of the impending danger. Thus the city fell an easy victim to the invaders through the faithful obedience of its citizens to the law.

The Bed of Ware.

A famous piece of furniture is the "bed of Ware," which was formerly preserved at the inn called the Saracen's Head, at Ware, England, but removed to Rye House in 1869. It is considered one of the curiosities of England and measures twelve feet square. It is made of oak elaborately carved and is surrounded by a canopy, supported by a lofty headboard and two massive bedposts at the foot. Twelve persons can occupy this bed comfortably at one time.

The bed bears the date 1460, but antiquarians think it is not older than the time of Elizabeth. Some authorities say that it was offered for sale in 1864 and was bid in by Charles Dickens, while others claim that Dickens' offer of $500 was not considered sufficient and it was bid in by the owner.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
KEEP A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD

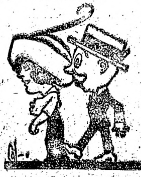
BANK ACCOUNT

GOOD BUSINESS AND GOOD LIVING RESULT FROM CONDUCTING YOUR FINANCIAL AFFAIRS THROUGH A RESPONSIBLE BANK
J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the Careful Person deposits his money in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills [illegible] with his personal check.
Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS———————$15,000.00
[illegible] A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.
Oklee Minn.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch [illegible]

Full Information.



"Who is that man across the street, Tessie? I can't make out whether he's smiling at me or at you."

"I think he's smiling at me and laughing at you, Jack."—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN.
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to Probate [illegible] work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

THE SUNBEAM.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1915. NO. 34

THE LOCAL NEWS

Eddie Hyland has been threshing in the Quirk and Klemmetson neighborhood this week.

Miss Elida Klemmetson is visiting her sister Mrs. Halver Voxland at McIntosh this week.

Religious services were held at the Highlanding church on last Sunday afternoon.

W. G. Hunt was doing Notary Public work in Deer Park township last Monday.

Knut Olson joined the SUNBEAM family of readers this week, with a cash in advance subscription.

Miss Lina Sands will go to Georgetown, Minnesota next Monday, to visit relatives and friends.

Can make you a farm loan at lowest rates. Write or see us before you place your farm loan.

Houston & Bourdon,
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Our school has been having a vacation this week, as all the teachers are required to attend the teachers and officers of rural schools meeting at Thief River Falls.

The ground was frozen too hard for plowing on Tuesday morning, but it has been milder weather since, and those who have not finished fall plowing are rushing it now days.

Wm. Causin is building a large and handsome residence on his Kratka farm. He has a barn and granary completed. He moved onto this farm in a wild state last spring.

Read the advertisement of K. A. Korstad published in another column. Before buying cloaks for winter give him a call, as he has a large and well selected stock of them, which he is selling cheap.

It is amusing to see people crossing the Highlanding ferry with autoes, as they have to run their autoes on planks to get them on and off of the ferry, and it takes pretty careful guiding to keep from going into the river.

Quite a large number of farmers are not discouraged over the loss of their flax crop, but are fall breaking to try it again next year. Flax rots the sod on high land and puts it in shape for a wheat crop the second year.

Even J. Sund and Andrew Feland have been hauling their flax to Oklee this week. Goodridge is a much nearer market, but they cannot get over the government fence, sometimes called Red Lake Creek.

Andrew Branhaug of Polk county was an overnight visitor at Arne Gunderson on Wednesday evening. Mr. Branhaug has sold his Polk county farm, and was looking for a bargain in real estate in this locality, which we think he found.

The Farmer's Club of Mayfield was not very well attended on last Sunday, and it was decided to hold the next meeting in three weeks, on Nov. 21st, at which time a good program will be given, and some speakers secured to address the farmers.

We purchased some breast straps for our horse harness this summer, and paid $1.25 each for them. On Monday a farmer showed us the same kind of straps a quarter of an inch wider that he had bought from M. W. Savage, of Minneapolis for 70 cents each. As we bought two of them we paid $1.10 for patriotism; patronizing home merchants.

Fine Indian summer weather nowadays.

Sunday's wind storm was almost a hurricane, and blew tops off from numerous hay stacks.

FOR SALE: Two fine two and one-half year old steers, in prime condition, weight about 1200 lbs. each. Inquire of W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

We understand that the farmers' elevator at Oklee, got off a new rhyme to a farmer this week when he said, "I will give you Number four, and if you don't want it, there is the door."

"Make Minnesota Fire Proof," says the State Fire Marshall. It would be hard to make a building fire proof that was insured for about three times its value, and inhabited by people that are likely to have lamp explosions.

A visitor from a neighboring county made inquiry at Highlanding yesterday why the people did not get this river declared non-navigable so they could get bridges across it, and we told him that there was a movement on foot to have it declared non-navigable at the next session of Congress.

GLACIAL EPOCHS.

This Old Earth of Ours Has Had More Than One Ice Age.

Every one with intelligent interest in the history of the world on which he lives has heard of "the glacial epoch." or the ice age. The inhabitants of the northern portion of the United States have no doubt a general understanding that the gravel hills and ridges and the huge bowlders with which they are familiar are due to an irresistible invasion from Canada by "the great ice sheet" at a date just preceding that which geologists term "recent," yet thousands of years ago.

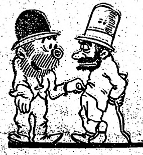
It is, however, not strictly correct to speak of the "ice age" or the "glacial epoch," for there have been many of them. It is now known that even this latest or pleistocene glacial epoch has several important divisions, and in the Rocky mountain region it appears that important changes in the form and height of the mountains, due to a wearing down by erosion, took place between the glacial subepochs.

More than fifty years ago it was recognized by English geologists that certain masses of gravel and breccia and certain planed and grooved rock surfaces in rocks of Permian age in India indicated a glacial epoch vastly older than that of the Canadian ice sheets, but it is only within the last thirty years that geologists have learned that glacial conditions have recurred at many different times in the earth's history. The evidence of this has been found in all continents in Europe, Africa, Asia, Australia, South and North America. The formation of great ice sheets took place at different periods in the larger divisions of geologic time back to the proterozoic—that is, to the age of the oldest known sedimentary rocks, a great many million years ago.

Glass Razor Strop.

"The best razor strop I ever had was a piece of glass," said the boss barber, as he sharpened the razor with a pull in it. "An old barber gave it to me, and I tell you it worked fine. Unfortunately I let it fall and broke it, and I have never been able to get one like it. There's some kink in the grinding which I can't seem to figure out. In these days a good razor strop is a mighty hard thing to find, and I would give a good deal if I could only get that piece of ground glass back again. It sure did put a cutting edge on the razor."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Cruelly Deceived.



Weary Pete—Say, dem city crooks ought ter be arrested. I seen an ad. in de paper last week that said for a dollar they'd teach you how to make butter out o' grass. I sent in de dollar—me last—an' they wrote back an' said, "When you get the grass ready feed it to a cow an' then churn the milk!"—Pittsburgh Press.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS.

We have some bargains in lumber which positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

If you contemplate building at all this fall or winter, it will pay you large returns to visit our yard and see the big bargains we can offer you, and at rock bottom prices.

We can offer you 6-inch flooring and dropsiding at $20.00 per M and up. 2x4x6 dimensions at $22.00 per M and up.

And we have other bargains equally as good in items too numerous to mention.

Remember if you do not figure your bills with us, we will both lose money.

Call at any of our yards.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

READ PRICES CAREFULLY

AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WE CAN SAVE YOU.

COME AND SEE, WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT.

The Sugar is absolutely new and fresh

18 lb. sugar price $1.00
3 cans oysters for 20c.
12 boxes penny matches 5c.
4 pkgs. washing powder 10c.
25c. washing powder 20c.
$25.00 ladies cloaks $9.98.
Boys 35c. stockings 15c.
35c. coffee 25c.
15c. baking powder 10c.
25c. package matches 20c.
25c. cocoa 15c.

3 cans smoking tobacco 10c.
$20.00 cloaks $8.98.
Ladies 25c. stockings 10c.
15c. tomatoes 10c.
15c. can peas 10c.
2 cans 25c. syrup 36c.
50c. tea 30c.
65c. tea 40c.
$15.00 cloaks $7.98
12c. flannel 7c.
2 packages sen sen [illegible]

K. A. KORSTA , Highlanding, Minn.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR

Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

The Horse Chestnut.

Why the horse chestnut is so called is a debatable point, but at least one possible explanation of the name may be found in a peculiar characteristic of the tree. If, when it is mature, a leaf be broken off cleanly at the point where its stem joins the branch, it will be discovered that the base of the stem is the exact shape of a horse's hoof, and if one looks further one will see plainly marked upon the "hoof" the nail marks of the horse's shoe. The similitude of hoof and nails is at least remarkable. It might be supposed, in reference to the name of this tree, that horses were fond of the fruit, but one believes that this is not the case, nor does any other creature, except perhaps the rat or mouse, attempt to eat this natural and abundant product.

"Curing" Married Couples.

If every wife who is trying to cure her husband and every husband who is trying to cure his wife would stop the operation and all the husbands would devote their energies to curing themselves and all the wives devote their energies to curing themselves the homes would be a great deal happier than they are today. There are scolding wives who are bending all of their energies to the task of curing their husbands of habits far less detrimental to the happiness of the home than the habit of scolding. There are husbands who have set themselves the task of curing their wives of imperfections of so much less consequence than the infirmities of character and temper possessed by the husband himself.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

H. O. [illegible]
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Keiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Testing Fountain Pens.

Fountain pens are tested by an instrument called a micrometer. If one piece of the mechanism is out even a six-hundredth part of an inch the micrometer rejects it as faulty.

Sarcastic.

Wife—All that you are you owe to me, John. John—If that was all I owed I could quit work tomorrow.—Dallas News.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors—every dollar intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

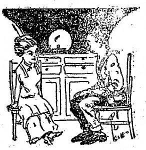
FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATES

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Obsession.



Ethel—A penny for your thoughts, Percy!

Percy—The very thing! You know, I was thinking how I was to ride home with only 4 cents in my pocket.—Boston Globe.

Unappreciated Wit.

Sir Henry Wotton, for twenty years England's ambassador to the court of Venice, discovered, to his sorrow, that it is not always wise to be witty, even in so simple a matter as writing in an autograph album. Once when visiting at the house of a friend his host brought out the visitors' book and requested Sir Henry to inscribe his name in it, together with some appropriate sentiment. Willing to oblige and wishing to say something at once neat, witty and wise, he wrote the following and appended his name to it: "An ambassador is an honest man, sent abroad to lie for his country." But King James I. did not appreciate the effort of his ambassador. It was five long years before he received another appointment at the royal hands.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Deadlock and Wedlock.

"The compositor has made it 'deadlock' instead of 'wedlock.' Shall I stop the press?"

"Naw; let it go at that. Maybe the compositor was right. He is married, and we are two bachelors. Why should we set ourselves up in judgment over him?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING! ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing? It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This statement is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginning of eczema. 50c. a box.—adv.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line
TIME TABLE
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible]:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Travels of a Chimney Swift.

On June 7, 1911, an adult chimney swift fluttered down a chimney into the study of Ernest Harold Baynes in Meriden, N. H., and was promptly banded and released. The band was of the old style and bore the number 6326. At 8 o'clock p. m. on June 15, 1912, two chimney swifts flew from the chimney into the same room of Mr. Baynes' house where the bird had been caught a year and eight days before. And lo! when these birds were taken in hand and examined one of them proved to be 6326. Remarkable as this may seem, this diminutive creature, less than six inches in length, had traveled hundreds of miles to Central America or elsewhere in the tropics where he spent the winter and then had made the long return journey at the approach of summer and found again the chimney of his choice in a village in faroff New Hampshire. And throughout his journeying the little aluminum ring had traveled with him and had produced not the least effect on the bird's leg.

One wonders if the swift lived always in the same hollow tree in South America.—New York Post.

A Youthful Speculator.

Senator John Sherman made his first speculation when he was a boy of sixteen, and it turned out badly. At the age of fourteen he was working for the Muskingum Improvement company at $25 a month and at the age of sixteen was superintendent of an important part of the work and had been advanced to $40. During the winter he was idle, as the canal was closed. It was at this time that he attempted his speculation. Salt was very low on the Muskingum river and very high at Cincinnati. So John bought a lot of salt, loaded it on a scow and started it down the river. All went well until within one day's float of the Ohio river, when the thermometer went down to zero, and the scow remained right there for two long months. Everybody had a great laugh over the youthful speculator, but he lived long enough to return the laugh with interest.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

LYDIA E PINKHAM

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PLAY THRILLS; BOY STRICKEN

Cuban Has Stroke of Apoplexy While Absorbed in Watching Detective Melodrama.

Sherlock Holmes and his exciting adventures proved too much for U. Kinderland, eighteen, a Cuban youth who lives at the Hotel Ansonia, relates the New York Sun. At the end of the third act the boy toppled in his seat with an attack of apoplexy and had to be carried to the lobby, where he was revived. Later he was removed to the hotel.

It was just at the most exciting moment of the play when the incident occurred. Sherlock Holmes sticks his cigar in a corner of the gas cellar and eludes his captors by causing them to watch the cigar while he escapes through a door at the other side.

Kinderland had been observed watching the play with intense excitement, and when the climax came and the detective knocked over a lamp, precipitating utter darkness, he succumbed.

The Right Time.

"Your father must have been in a very good humor when he let you get a motor cycle."

"Ah! I seized the cycle-logical moment to ask for it."

A dollar unjustly gained cannot be justly kept.

Every Picture Tells a Story

Can't Do the Work

A bad back makes hard work harder. All day the dull throb and the sharp, darting pains make you miserable, and there's no rest at night.

Maybe it's your daily work that hurts the kidneys, for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching, dampness and many other strains do weaken them.

Cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should do as well for you.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
50¢ at all Stores
Foster-Milburn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczemas, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use

MOONE'S
Emerald Oil

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample sent on receipt of 10c from
Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N.Y.

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 45-1915.

GERMANS CAPTURE TAHURE HILL; TEAR UP FRENCH LINES

WAVE ON WAVE OF GRAY-CLAD INFANTRY SURGES FORWARD THROUGH GAP NEARLY MILE WIDE.

FOUR ASSAULTS ARE MADE BEFORE POSITION IS TAKEN

Everywhere Else Soldiers of Tri-Color Hold—Expel Bavarian Troops by Counter-Attacks Northeast of Neuville — Fighting for Works Continues.

London, Nov. 2.—After an artillery action lasting for the greater part of two days and which tore a gap in the French trenches nearly a mile wide, wave on wave of German gray-clad infantry surged forward and only came to rest after the positions known as "La Courtine" were occupied.

As the scream of shells and the bursting of shrapnel reached its highest pitch, the Germans drove against the whole line. Heavily massed forces rushed forward behind gas clouds and thick billows of smoke.

Attack on 5-Mile Front.

The gains included Tahure hill, lost to the French weeks ago. From this position the French batteries menaced the Challerange-Bazancourt railway, the main supply line for all the German troops in the Soissons salient. The Germans attacked on a five-mile front, with strong reinforcements of veterans from the Russian front fighting in the first line.

The Germans made four successive assaults on the French defenses before the position was carried. Despite minute artillery preparations and heavily massed attacks, the Germans were thrown back in each of these assaults. According to Paris they suffered heavy losses. French reports detail the capture of 356 unwounded prisoners. Berlin states that in the capture of Tahure hill 1,200 French remained in German hands.

Germans Reach Summit.

Everywhere the French line held except at Tahure Hill where the Germans concentrated their heaviest infantry forces. Here the French machine guns and rifles poured a steady stream of bullets into the on-rushing German ranks and as they drew nearer bombs and grenades were used, and finally the bayonet, only to no purpose. The Germans swept over tier upon tier of trenches until finally they reached the summit with its coveted command of the valley to the north.

Another important action was fought to the northeast of Neuville St. Vaast in Artois while the Champagne battle was going on. Here the Bavarian troops captured nearly 1,200 yards of French trenches, taking 200 prisoners, four machine guns and three mine throwers. The French quickly recovered, however, and counter-attacking, expelled the Germans from a section of the lost trenches. Fighting for possession of the remainder of the works still is in progress.

SHIP FLYING U. S. FLAG SEIZED

Dutch Steamer Hamborn Also Brought to Halifax—No Reason Given for Seizure.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 1.—The Dutch steamer Hamborn, from New York and the steamer Hocking, from New York for Norfolk, have been brought into port here by prize crews from a British warship. The Hocking was formerly the Danish steamer Gronland, but was recently changed to American registry and was flying the American flag when overhauled by the warships.

The sheriff of the admiralty court has taken charge of both steamers and has placed armed men aboard, but nothing has been made public as to why the vessels were seized.

KING GEORGE SUFFERS LESS

British Ruler is Still Weak, However, From Effects of Fall From Horse.

London, Nov. 1.—King George, who was injured by a fall from his horse on Thursday last is suffering less pain but is still weak from the effects of his hurts, Tuesday afternoon's official bulletin stated. The bulletin read:

"The king makes slow progress. The pain is diminishing but his Majesty is still weak. Pulse and temperature are normal.

(Signed) "Anthony Bowlby,
"Bertrand Dawson."

London Honors Slain Nurse.

London, Oct. 30.—A service at St. Paul's cathedral in memory of Miss Edith Cavell, the British nurse, who was executed in Brussels, was attended by a throng which recalled the funeral of Lord Roberts almost a year ago. Before 8 o'clock a great crowd stood shivering in the first cold fog of the season awaiting the opening of the doors. Shortly after 10 o'clock signs bearing the words "church full" were hung at all the doors except the one [illegible] for ticketholders.

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT RECOGNIZED

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

According to this it would seem that a medicine for the kidneys, possessing real healing and curative properties, would be a blessing to thousands.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the well known kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is remarkably successful in sickness caused by kidney and bladder troubles. It is mild and gentle in its action and its healing influence is soon noticed in most cases. There is no other remedy like Swamp-Root. It will surely and effectively overcome kidney, liver and bladder troubles—and you can depend upon it. Go to any drug store and get a bottle so as to start treatment today. You will soon see a marked improvement.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

FEW CHURCHES DIE THAT WAY

Colored Preacher Unlikely to Be Called Upon to Fulfill Vow That He Had Made.

The following story comes to us from old Virginia:

A devout colored preacher, whose heart was aglow with missionary zeal, gave notice to his congregation that in the evening an offertory would be taken for missions and asked for liberal gifts. A selfish, well-to-do man in the congregation said to him before the service: "Yer gwine to kill dis church ef yer goes on sayin' 'give!' No church can stan' it. Yer gwine ter kill it."

After the sermon the colored minister said to the people: "Brother Jones told me I was gwine to kill this church if I kep' a-askin' fer to give; but, my brethren, churches doesn't die dat way. Ef anybody knows of a church that died 'cause it's bean givin' too much to de Lord, I'll be very much obliged ef my brother will tell me what church is, for I'se gwine to visit it, and I'll climb on de walls of dat church, under de light of de moon and cry: 'Blessed am de dead dat die in de Lord.'"—Cleveland Intelligencer.

Craven Knight.

"Never speak to me again," exclaimed the fair maid, as with flashing eyes she handed back to the football hero the ring he had so proudly placed on her finger a few store days before. "I can never marry a coward."

"A coward?" he stammered.

"Yes, a coward. I saw you with my own eyes at the game this afternoon. You had the ball under your arm and ran with it the whole length of the field instead of facing the crowd and fighting like a man."

Particular as to Diet.

De Quincy, the writer, during the last 30 years of his life invariably made his dinner of a slice of mutton and a dish of rice. He insisted that the cook cut his meat in a diagonal rather than a longitudinal form, declaring that, "otherwise, consequences incalculably distressing to my system will arise and will prevent me from attending to matters of overwhelming importance."

MOTHER'S "NOTIONS"
Good for Young People to Follow.

"My little grandson often comes up to show me how large the muscles of his arms are.

"He was a delicate child, but has developed into a strong, healthy boy and Postum has been the principal factor.

"I was induced to give him the Postum because of my own experience with it.

"I am sixty years old, and have been a victim of nervous dyspepsia for many years. Have tried all sorts of medicines and had treatment from many physicians, but no permanent relief came.

"I used to read the Postum advertisements in our paper. At first I gave but little attention to them, but finally something in one of the advertisements made me conclude to try Postum

"I was very particular to have it prepared strictly according to directions, and used good, rich cream. It was very nice indeed, and about bedtime I said to the members of the family that I believed I felt better. One of them laughed and said, 'That's another of mother's notions,' but the notion has not left me yet.

"I continued to improve right along after leaving off coffee and taking Postum, and now after three years' use I feel so well that I am almost young again. I know Postum was the cause of the change in my health and I cannot say too much in its favor. I wish I could persuade all nervous people to use it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

VILLA WILL FIGHT AMERICAN ARMY IF NEED BE, HE SAYS

REBEL GENERAL MOVES TROOPS FOR ATTACK ON AGUA PRIETA, SONORA, OPPOSITE DOUGLAS, ARIZ.

DECLARES HE IS THROUGH WITH THE UNITED STATES

Upon Learning That Washington Had Permitted Carranza to Transport Reinforcements Over American Territory, Mexican Launches Verbal Attack on Country.

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 2.—General Villa has begun moving his troops into position for an attack on Agua Prieta, Sonora, opposite here, regardless, he personally declares, of any consequences or effects from the United States.

"If necessary, I will fight the United States army assembled along the border," he asserted, after hearing for the first time that the United States government had given permission for Carranza to transport troops from Laredo through United States territory to re-enforce the garrison at Agua Prieta.

Four of these troop trains arrived bringing the total fighting force of the garrison commanded by General P. Elias Calles to approximately 6,000 men.

Villa Has 10,000 Men.

Villa, according to reliable estimates, has 10,000 soldiers. He claims to have 18,000. The battle may begin at any moment.

That it will be as quickly as possible is the general opinion here, based on the condition of his men, thousands of whom were thirsty in positions miles from water and all with scant supplies of food, according to Villa's own testimony and reports of three Mexican ranchers who arrived across the border stripped of everything they possessed.

Villa was with the cavalry which passed along the border. It was during this march that he learned that Carranza re-enforcements had been transported over American territory and he launched a verbal attack on the United States which he declared would turn into a physical attack if necessary.

Would Fight U. S. Army.

"Agua Prieta will be mine," he asserted, "Americans or no Americans."

Villa was almost in sight of the Mexican town at the time. Pointing his finger toward it he added:

"There is food and rest for our men. We may have to fight the whole American army, if necessary, but no matter, it will be ours."

"When?" he was asked.

"I know," was the reply.

Suddenly Villa asked again if it were true that the United States government had permitted General Carranza to transport reinforcements over American territory. Then, continuing, he said:

Through With United States.

"This is the way the United States repays me for the treatment and protection. I have given foreigners in Mexico. Hereafter, I don't give a ——— what happens to foreigners in Mexico—or in my territory.

"I am through with the United States. I can fight my battles. Let them fight theirs.

"I can whip Carranza and his entire army, but it is asking a great deal to whip the United States also; but I suppose I can do that too."

FIGHTS GERMAN DESTROYERS

British Submarine Finally Dives Uninjured in Naval Battle South of Nymas.

Stockholm, Nov. 1.—The Dagblad, says a battle took place between three German torpedo boats and a British submarine south of Nymas, the submarine finally diving uninjured while no injury was inflicted on the torpedo boats. The newspapers say considerable activity of this kind is expected shortly in the Baltic, as Germany is sending out fleets of armed trawlers against submarines.

German Aviator Reported Shot.

London, Nov. 1.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Copenhagen says a report has been received there from Berlin that the German aviator, Bruno Langer, who had several world's records to his credit, has been shot down and killed while flying over the western frontier.

Would Shoot Down Villa Troops.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Should Villa troops cross the border and attack the Mexican town of Agua Prieta from the Arizona side near Douglas, as press reports from the scene have indicated they might do, they would be treated as outlaws, disarmed, and in event of resistance, shot down by United States troops. Officials at the state and war departments made this clear, although no [illegible] had been received [illegible] developments were in pros-

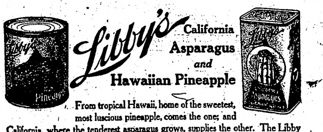


Table Dainties from Sunny Climes

Libby's California Asparagus and Hawaiian Pineapple

From tropical Hawaii, home of the sweetest, most luscious pineapple, comes the one; and California, where the tenderest asparagus grows, supplies the other. The Libby care and cleanliness back of both is a warrant of a product that will please you.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Going Down.

The pastor looked over his glasses and shook his uncut locks.

"Carrying out my original declaration," he said, "I'm about to call the names of those persons who are now asleep in the congregation. "John Stackpole!"

There was no response.

"John Stackpole!"

The stout man stirred again.

"Be down in a minute," he drowsily called. "Keep things hot for me."

The pastor's voice rang out:

"You're going down, all right, John Stackpole," he roared; "and things will be kept very, very hot for you! Let us now sing the ninety-ninth hymn."

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Compromise.

Jimmie's mother had promised to give him five cents every day provided he would keep out of mischief.

The other day when the boy came home from school, she opened her purse and asked: "Have you been a good boy today, Jimmie?"

The youngster hesitated a moment and then said: "I'll tell you what, mother. You give me two cents and ask no questions."

Credulous.

"Very credulous, is he?"

"Why, you could sell him a mortgage on a castle in the air."—Judge.

The Profits.

"Do you think it is profitable for a man to be a chauffeur?"

"Well, it is a business in which he can certainly manage to raise the dust."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00.—Adv.

English of the Diamond.

In the National league is an umpire who is a stickler for correct deportment on the diamond. In a game in which he officiated at the polo grounds early in the season, as Chief Meyers, the Indian catcher for New York, came to bat, certain of the Boston players sitting on their bench began to guy the brawny red man.

In an instant the umpire had left his place behind the catcher and was running toward the visitors' bombproof.

"Cut out them personalities!" he ordered. "Cut out them personalities!"

As he turned away a high-pitched voice filtered out through the grandstand behind him saying:

"Cut out them grammar!"—Saturday Evening Post.

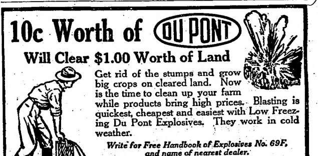
Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

The Right of Way.

"Where was it the students of this college had such a broil last year?"

"I guess it was on the gridiron."

A man never gets over thinking how smart he is to have almost succeeded at anything.



10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear $1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

Gold Medal
Awarded
New
Perfection
Heater
Look
for the
Triangle

Medal of Honor Awarded

The New Perfection Line

The Superior Jury of Awards of the Panama-Pacific Exposition has awarded the *New Perfection Line* a *medal of honor*—this being the *only* line to be so distinguished.

In addition, the *NEW PERFECTION Heater* received an individual *Gold Medal*, as did each of the oil-burning devices bearing the *NEW PERFECTION* name.

In all, it was a wonderful triumph—a sweeping tribute to *quality*—

—The quality you should demand when you buy *your* heater.

You *need* the *NEW PERFECTION* because it is the greatest comfort you can install in your home; an aid to good health; a means to economy; the cleanest heat you can use.

Easy to care for; ready by striking a match; burns 10 hours on one gallon of oil; can't smoke. No trouble to re-wick, because wick and carrier are combined—the fresh wick all ready to put in, clean, smooth and ready to light.

Your dealer has the *NEW PERFECTION* Oil Heater on exhibition, the heater that won the Gold Medal, from the Medal of Honor Line. He will be glad to show you the different models.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana), CHICAGO, U. S. A
For Best Results Use Perfection Oil (413)

"No!—
I Said
Calumet!"

"I want what I ask for—I know what it would mean to go home without it. Mother won't take chances—she's *sure* of Calumet—sure of light, wholesome, tasty bakings—of positive, uniform results—of purity and economy. *You* try CALUMET Baking Powder—lay aside your favorite brand once and you'll never go back to it. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder—it's moderate in price."

Received Highest Awards

New Cook Book Free—See Slip in Pound Can.

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

On the Right Track.

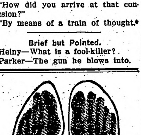
"How did you arrive at that conclusion?"

"By means of a train of thought."

Brief but Pointed.

Heiny—What is a fool-killer?

Parker—The gun he blows into.


Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

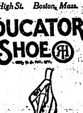
Put On

Educators and let your feet "grow as they should," free from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc. Narrow, pointed bone-bending shoes will never give you that freedom.

For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50. Be sure they're branded EDUCATOR on sole. If not you haven't the genuine *orthopaedically right* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE



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R & H Chicago Co.
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Double Lens, Leather Cover. Size 3¼x5½
SPECIAL PRICE $9.60
If order is sent together with this adv.
NORTHERN PHOTO SUPPLY COMPANY
902 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

STATE BREVITIES

St. Cloud.—Arthur Achen, aged 31 years, and Earl Hess, aged 29, are in the county jail awaiting trial on the charge of having robbed the Great Northern stations at Richmond and Coldspring, Oct. 18.

Duluth.—Duluth business interests, particularly grain men, are deeply interested in the outcome of a referendum election in New York State, when it will be determined whether $27,000,000 additional bonds will be issued to complete the enlargement of the Erie canal.

Benson.—To commemorate 25 years of graduating classes from the Benson high school, the alumni association is arranging for the establishment of a students' loan fund that will be available to pupils who desire a college education but are prevented by lack of funds.

Winona.—In a valley near here where a pirate pair is operating with a team of ponies and a wagon in which the men carry their plunder, including even tiny pigs lifted from pens in farmyards, farmers have mobilized, armed and are prepared to defend their property.

Mankato.—A dollar watch, stolen from Thomas D. Booth, who is thought to have been murdered on an Omaha freight train, forms the only known clue by which his murderers may be traced. Its number will be procured and sent to the police departments of many cities.

Dawson.—Five hundred men, more than three-fourths of them farmers, met at the Dawson city hall and decided unanimously to organize a farmers and merchants' club. E. J. Mannix of Sioux Falls, S. D., made the principal address and pointed out the advantages of such an organization.

St. Paul.—Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state, is only a "possible candidate" for the Republican gubernatorial nomination and not an avowed candidate, as recent dispatches from Cincinnati indicated. Mr. Schmahl has returned to St. Paul from Cincinnati, where he has been attending the first convention of secretaries of state.

St. Cloud.—A reward of $500 has been offered by relatives of Walter Brackett, who disappeared from his farm near St. Cloud Sept. 24, for information leading to the recovery of his body. The relatives are convinced that the man has been killed. Walter L. Brackett is the son of Arthur Brackett of Excelsior and the nephew of C. S. Brackett, Minneapolis groceryman.

Crookston. — The first colt show for Polk county has just been held in Crookston in connection with the first of a series of monthly market days. It was under the auspices of the Crookston Commercial club and under the supervision of Superintendent C. G. Selvig of the Northwest School of Agriculture and was such a pronounced success that next fall it will be carried out on a much larger scale.

St. Peter.—Committees appointed to take charge of St. Peter's first annual colt show have agreed upon Saturday, Nov. 20, as the date for the exhibition. The show will be open to horse breeders of Nicollet and Le Sueur counties. Prizes will be offered for draft colts foaled on and after Jan. 1, 1915, and judges will be secured from the Minnesota college of agriculture. The stock entered in competition will be paraded before judging.

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St. Peter.—Police officials are puzzled over a mysterious fire which broke out in the studio of G. H. Ribble photographer, just before midnight. When the fire department reached the studio the back door was found open, and oil was running from a bottle lying on the floor in one of the rear rooms. Later it was discovered that the incendiary forced the back door open with a jimmy. No threats had been made against Mr. Ribble, and he can make no explanation of the attempted crime.

Bemidji.—Five hundred farmers are expected to attend the institute which will be held in Bemidji Nov. 20, and a total attendance of more than 1,000 persons is counted upon. The purpose of the meeting and the keynote of the speeches will be improvements in dairy cattle and better soil management. The farmers will be addressed by Professor A. J. McGuire, T. R. Crane, and Miss Josephine F. Berry, in charge of the domestic science department of the University of Minnesota. A free dinner will be served to the farmers at noon.

Grand Rapids.—After having been out about three and a half hours, following a trial that lasted over eight days, the jury in the case of the state of Minnesota vs. Gust Voigt, who was charged with attempting to poison his stepmother, Mrs. Emma C. Voigt on May 4 last, returned a verdict of not guilty.

Sleepy Eye.—Charles Temple, about 5 years of age, was found dead in a field on the Ed Berkner farm, east of his city, with a shotgun lying beside him, and a gaping wound in his breast. The authorities investigated and decided it was a case of suicide.

Duluth.—When the new national

BOARD DECIDES TO LICENSE TEACHERS

HOLDS GRADUATES IN NORMAL SCHOOL SHORT COURSE ELIGIBLE.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

St. Paul.—Graduates of state normal schools in the three-year professional course will be eligible hereafter to teach in the ninth year of a high school system, according to an agreement made between the State High School board and representatives of the normal schools and Normal School board at the Capitol.

In state graded schools doing high school work, the normal school graduates of the three-year course will be eligible to teach the ninth and tenth years. Beyond the tenth year qualifications of high school teachers in graded schools shall be the same as those of high school teachers in regular state high schools.

The State High School board voted to reconsider its previous action in withholding the annual state aid from the Mankato school. This action was taken as the result of the adoption by the Mankato school board of a resolution discontinuing Bible and and prayer reading at opening exercises.

* * *

Plea For Prairie Chickens.

Ducks are plentiful, prairie chickens are scarce and partridges are few and far between, according to reports from Minnesota hunting regions to Carlos Avery, fish and game commissioner. A wet, cold spring is held to blame for the comparative lack of chickens.

"It is a shame to kill what few chickens are left," wrote John Huderle of McLeod county.

Ducks are said to abound in Roseau, Pine, Itasca, Jackson, Nicollet, Stearns and Watonwan counties.

Hunters are more and more impressed with the apparent passing of the prairie chicken. Past activities of sportsmen as well as unfavorable weather for propagation of the birds are accountable for the decimation of these game birds.

North of the Thief river chickens are reported scarce. Other communities that report few of these birds are Mahnomen, Pine, Itasca, Renville, Stearns, Lake, St. Louis, Kittson, Marshall, Hennepin and Ramsey counties.

* * *

271,137 Public School Children.

Public school figures for the fiscal year 1914-15, compiled under the direction of Dr. C. G. Schulz, state superintendent of education, show an increase in enrollment of 22,246 over the previous year, making a total of 271,137 public school children in the state. Two hundred and ninety new schools were erected, raising the total number of buildings to 9,254. There are 221 high schools, 241 graded schools and 143 consolidated schools, the increase in the latter class being highly encouraging as it is only four years since the consolidation movement began in Minnesota. To instruct the army of children there were employed 17,138 teachers, an increase of 1,040 over the previous school year.

* * *

Requires 16,000 Checks.

More than 16,000 checks will be required to apportion the $1,500,000 state school aid fund which Walter J. Smith, state treasurer, is distributing among 86 counties. The county auditors draw 8,043 drafts on the state treasurer, that being the number of school districts sharing in the distribution, and the county treasurers draw checks payable to the school district treasurers. This makes a total of 16,172 checks. The apportionment this year is based on an average enrollment of 421,772 pupils. The per capita allotment is $3.55.

* * *

To Dispose of Rate Case.

The railroad and warehouse commission on Nov. 10 will take up with counsel representing the Chicago Great Western railway the question of disposing of one of the Minnesota rate cases which has never been tried, though complaint was filed in 1907.

* * *

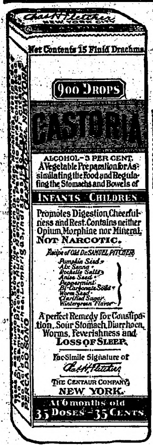
Railroad Brings $200,000.

There were only two bidders and only one bid for the Mississippi, Hill City & Western railway, which was sold at public auction for $200,000. They got it. The sale took place on the front steps of the state capitol and was attended by only a few persons.

* * *

Telegraph Company Appeals.

The Western Union Telegraph company has appealed to the supreme court to aid it in settling difficulties with the Minnesota tax commission involving the question whether the telegraph lines shall be assessed under the new classified assessment law or under the old law applying to the assessment of telegraph companies. The commission fixed the true cash value of the telegraph company's properties in Minnesota at $1,468,000 and levied a rate of 30 mills in accordance with the old law.


Chas. H. Fletcher
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Children Cry For

Fletcher's

CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The trouble hunting season is still open.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The candidate elected by a large majority is apt to become a chesty official.

The Household Boss.

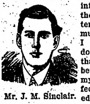
He—Ann, I intend to put my foot down on the next purchase for this house.

She—All right, William; you'll put it down on a new carpet.

Had Experience.

"So," said the old general, "you think you would make a good valet for an old wreck like me, do you? I have a glass eye, a wooden leg and a wax arm that need looking after, not to mention false teeth, and so forth."

"Oh, that's all right, general," replied the applicant, enthusiastically; "I've had lots of experience. I worked six years in the assembling department of a big motor car factory."—Tit-Bits.



SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Mr. J. M. Sinclair.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c. per box.—Adv.

And Now They Don't Speak.

Annie—It was awfully dark where we met under the trees, and the first thing I knew, he kissed me.

Fannie—I wouldn't be angry about it, dear. I don't think he'd have done it had it been in the daylight.—Judge.

Worth Looking Into.

Noitt—That fellow Hawkins is as honest as the day is long.

Askitt—But what's his night record?

The Man for the Job.

"He never complains at his luck. Just takes his misfortunes with a smile and keeps plugging along."

"Fine, he's just the man we're looking for. Let's make him chairman of the entertainment committee and give him the worst of it."—Detroit Free Press.

In the effort to eradicate

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

Hard to Tell.

"What is our national dish?"

"Well, I'm undecided between spaghetti a la Boston and goulash Maryland style."

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium holds a degree of doctor of medicine.

For Every Kind of Lameness

Rub It on and Rub It in, Thoroughly

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It

Price 25c, 50c and $1.00

All Dealers OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

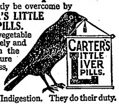
ANURIC!

The Newest Discovery in Chemistry

This is a recent discovery of Doctor Pierce, who is head of the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. Experiments at Dr. Pierce's Hospital for several years proved that there is no other eliminator of uric acid that can be compared to it. For those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as backache, scalding urine and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, it is simply wonderful how surely "Anuric" acts. The best of results are always obtained in cases of acute rheumatism in the joints, in gravel and gout, and invariably the pains and stiffness which so frequently and persistently accompany the disease rapidly disappear.

Go to your nearest drug store and simply ask for a 50-cent package of "Anuric" manufactured by Dr. Pierce, or even write Dr. Pierce for a large trial package (10c). If you suspect kidney or bladder trouble, send him a sample of your water and describe symptoms. Dr. Pierce's chemist will examine it, then Dr. Pierce will report to you without fee or charge.

NOTE.—"Anuric" is thirty-seven times more active than lithia in eliminating uric acid, and is a harmless but reliable chemical compound that may be safely given to children, but should be used only by grown-ups who actually wish to restore their kidneys to perfect health, by conscientiously using one box—or more in extreme cases—as "Anuric" (thanks to Doctor Pierce's achievement) is by far the most perfect kidney and bladder corrector obtainable.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Minnesota Directory

MASQUERADE AND THEATRICAL
COSTUMES for RENTAL
Write for special discount. L. Kopfmann Costumer, Successor to Smith Costume Co. 813 Marquette Avenue, Minneapolis

CYLINDER REBORING AUTOMOBILE, MOTORCYCLE, STATIONARY AND TRACTOR ENGINES
EDWARDS CYCLE COMPANY
12 9th Street, South Minneapolis, Minn.

CREAM VEAL, POULTRY AND EGGS WANTED
We pay highest cash price. Ship today or write for tags and prices. Wisconsin Dairy Co., 21-23 East Third Street, St. Paul

STOVE REPAIRS
Send us the name and number of your stove and we can furnish you the parts at small cost.
Great Western Stove & Repair Co., 312 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis

Stove and Furnace REPAIRS
For All Makes
Renew "burned out" parts before cold weather comes. See your hardware or general merchandise dealer. U. S. STOVE REPAIR CO., MINNEAPOLIS

Hotel Dyckman FIRE PROOF
325 Rooms, all with Private Bath. Rates: $1.50 per day and up. H. J. Tremaine, Minneapolis, U.S.A.

LARGEST SHIPMENT HOUSE
McMillan Fur & Wool Co.
FURS—HIDES
WOOL PELTS—GINSENG
Write for circular and Trappers' Guide Free.
206 1st Avenue, North, Minneapolis, Minn.

We Sell Guns, Traps, etc., Cheap and Pay Highest Prices for HIDES
FURS, PELTS, WOOL, ETC.
Write for tags, price list and free catalog, trap book, etc. The old reliable
NORTHWESTERN HIDE & FUR CO., 200-204 First St., North, MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA
Established 1890

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

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Yes Trade At Home.

The Commercial Club of Thief River Falls is going to launch a trade at home campaign. This is certainly a move in the right direction, but in order to make it a success, they must have the co-operation of all of their home merchants and dealers.

Perhaps a few suggestions might not be taken kindly by some of the merchants who believe that they are entitled to all of the trade of the consumer, but we offer the following suggestions free of charge:

First: Consider that your customers, who trade with you, pay for what they buy, and are people of ordinary intelligence, that they can read and write, and that every one of them have a Sears, Roebuck and Co., a John M. Smyth, and an M. W. Savage catalog and price list in their homes.

Second: Now let every one of the merchants procure one of these catalogs, and look the prices up as they are given. Compare them with the goods that you have on your shelves, and then make prices to meet the prices given by the catalog houses; add good big freight and a fair profit, and you will get the trade, as the people do not desire to go to the trouble of sending away after their goods. But do not hand a man down a hand saw and ask him $1.50 for it, that is listed in the catolog at 50 cents. Do not hand him down a hammer for sale, and ask him $1.25 for it, that is listed in the catalog at 38 cents, for if you do, he is likely to tell you that he guesses that he will not buy to-day. But if you visit his place ten days later you may find him using the same kind of a hammer and saw that you offered to sell, which he has ordered from a catalog house. He has saved $1.95 by the transaction! Can you blame him for doing it? Or should he have been patriotic and traded with his home merchant? The same rule will apply to all dry goods, boots and shoes, and to some extent on groceries.

Again we say to the merchants procure a copy of these catalogs, and meet the catalog houses with reasonable competition and 90 per cent of the people that are now sending away to the big cities for their goods will trade with their home merchants.

This article is not written to endorse either the home merchant or the catalog houses, but is straight from the consumers stand point, who desires to make his cash go as far as possible in buying what he needs.

We cannot be accused of being predjudiced on either side, as there is no advertisements in our columns for either merchants or catolog houses.

The usual howl is being made at the present time, that we have been accustomed to hear every year, about the farmers holding their wheat. The purpose of this talk is to hold down the prices until the farmers have all sold out, and then they will discover that there is a big shortage of wheat. As a matter of facts the farmers are rushing their wheat into market at the present time, and if there is any holding back being done, it is by the elevator companies.

Canada is recruiting for the European war. If you want to die there is now no need to commit suicide. Enlist.

The recognition of the Carranza government by President Wilson does not seem to help the war situation in Mexico, as Villa is still leading a revolution against the present government, and it now looks as if there would be no peace in that country until they have killed each other off the face of the earth or starved to death.

President Wilson seems to have changed his war policy within the last year, and will now advise Congress to prepare this country for defense, Now if he would make a complete change of his tariff ideas he might receive the Republican endorsement for president next year.

The entertainments of auto races does not seem to draw as large crowds as it used to, which would indicate that the public have grown tired of paying fifty cents to see a dare-devil run the risk of being killed.

SUDDEN MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS—NEED NOT BE!

That is—if you use the right remedy. Sloan's Liniment is a real necessity in every home—for young and old. Its merit is praised in dozens of letters. A stiff neck from colds, children's sprains, those aching muscles, that sharp neuralgia pain—these find guaranteed relief in Sloan's Liniment. Every home meets with sudden aches and accidents. Your home needs a bottle. 25c., 50. and $1.00.—Adv.

COMPLEXION BLEMISH?

Yes, that sluggish liver often causes it. Dr. King's New Life Pills clears the complexion, throws off impurities and releases bile naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the power in the world will not permanently cover "that muddy complexion." This laxative is mild yet effective. It does not gripe or sicken in its effects. You will not dispute the merits of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Start a treatment to-day. 25c.—Adv.

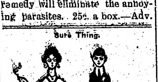
COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Dangerous bronichal and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles those cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle today. 50c. and $1.00. —Adv.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED KICKAPOO WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the disagreeable and fretful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed by tiny worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions, Whatever may be the cause—"that children have worms is a fact." Your child's peevishness and irritability has a cause. Give Kickapoo Worm Killer a chance and if worms are there this humanly harmless remedy will eliminate the annoying parasites. 25c. a box.—Adv.

Sure Thing.



"You silly boy! Of course I won't marry you. Why, I'm ten years older than you are."

"I know, but ten years from now you'll be five years younger."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 5th. 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 29th. 1915. Notice is hereby given that George M. Clemenson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 2nd, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07891 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼, and who on Aug. 10th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08354 for the N. ½ S. W. ¼, all in Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Mienelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of Dec. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

James Clemenson, Frank Savage, Olof Omlie, all of Erie, Minn. Otto Stuey, of Highlanding, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.

Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by

Dr. King's
New Discovery

Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

No Invulnerable Forts.

It will continue to be physically possible no doubt to build a fort so strong that no shell could penetrate it, whether fired directly at high angles or to fall upon it vertically from the clouds. It would require merely to calculate the force of explosives and the resistance of steel and concrete and make the steel and concrete thick enough. But it may have ceased to be worth while. A fort would still be vulnerable from below ground. Its foundation could not be laid so deep that an enemy might not drive a tunnel under it, and then it would be necessary only to put enough high explosive there to blow the fort away. So perhaps in the future military strategy will adjust itself to the idea that fortifications cannot be permanent, wherefore they had better be even more impermanent, serving only as temporary bulwarks against an oncoming enemy.—New York Times.

No Cause For Worry.

"It's sure enough strange how marriage changes some men," commented a Washington heights dweller to a friend who stood with him on a corner. "Now, see that chap entering my apartment house? He's been married only two weeks, and yet—say, do you see what he's carrying? Well, it's a garbage pail for their new flat. Why, if any one had told him three months ago that he'd carry a garbage pail through the street he'd have been ready to fight. I never saw such a'—.

"All right—all right," the friend interrupted. "Tell me about him next year."

"Why?"

"Because he'll be changed back again by that time. Don't worry about the case."—New York Globe.

OLD COIN VALUES.

Only Very Rare Specimens Can Command a High Price.

"The 1804 dollar," said a coin expert, "is believed by thousands of persons to command an enormous premium. There never was an 1804 dollar made in that year," he continued. "The 1804 dollar was made some time between 1830 and 1860. The country is flooded with counterfeit coins of this date, many of which have been made from 1801 dollars. A large number of them have fine milling on the edge, which could have been made only by a machine which the government did not begin to use until 1836.

"The Queen Anne farthing is another coin which has gained a high value in the public mind, because a collector once paid a high price for several that had never been in circulation. The used coins bring as high as $10, but they are often offered to dealers at ten times that price. The Jewish shekel, worth to dealers about $1, is often held for as much as $250 by enthusiastic amateurs who are misled by dates and the strange characters stamped on the coin.

"In the public mind a coin more than fifty years old is hoary with age and so rare as to be almost priceless, but a silver dollar of 1795 is actually worth no more than $2 to dealers, and then only if it is in an excellent state of preservation, for a great many of them were coined. A half dollar of 1803 is worth as much as 15 cents more than its face value, but collectors and dealers find that there are so many of them in circulation that there is no profit in buying and selling them. In fact, a person might have a hundred United States coins of different denominations and dates, no two alike but all more than 100 years old, which would be worth to a dealer not over $10 above their face value."—New York Times.

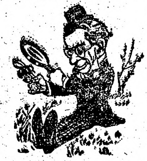
How to Treat a Wife.

An ancient Egyptian moralist, writing to his son, said: "If thou takest a wife try to make her happier than any of her women friends. She will be doubly bound to thee if the tie is sweet to her. Accord her what pleases her. She will appreciate the effort."

Like the Bee.

Hokus—Why do you liken Harduppe to the busy bee? He isn't particularly industrious, is he? Pokus—Oh, no; it isn't that! But nearly every one he touches gets stung.—Town Topics.

Cause of His Trouble.

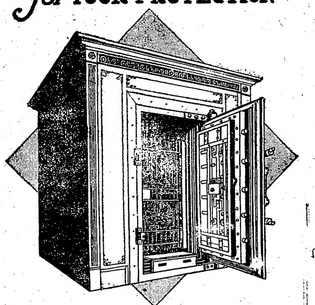


The Professor—Interesting! Very interesting!

The Drone—That's it! I'd be let alone if I wasn't so blamed interesting!—Boston Journal.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

THESE STEEL WALLS ARE for YOUR PROTECTION



Our Banking Methods Are Based on Years of Experience

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS———————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

[illegible] EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

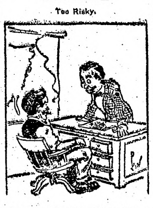
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Too Risky.



Jack—Couldn't you sell your rich uncle some of this mining stock?

Bob—I might, but suppose he should leave it to me when he dies?—Boston Globe.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1915. NO. 25

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

We had our usual weekly wind and rain storm Sunday afternoon and Monday forenoon.

The village of Goodridge have built a fine new school building this summer.

Joseph LaCounte returned from the Dakota thrashing field last Saturday.

Andrew Johnson, of Gonvick, was up looking after his real estate interests in this locality last week.

The latest device to take whiskey into the Indian country, is to pump automobile tires full of it, in place of air.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunder Asbjornson, and G. B. Tveit, of Mayfield were transacting business at Highlanding Monday.

The dance given at Erie last Saturday night drew a fair sized crowd, and all who attended report a good time.

The headline writers for the daily papers, decide every morning which side is ahead in the European war, the allies or Germans.

Jew peddlers are traveling through the country now days trying to pick up a few dollars with their cheap trinkets, which no one wants.

Merchants who do not think it pays to advertise should visit their competitors who do advertise, and see how much more trade they are getting.

George Singer was at St. Paul last week on business bent. There was no lamp explosions during his absence, as [illegible] Edward the lamp explosion man, is now located at Erie.

The Winton Nichols Lumber Co. have a large and well selected stock of lumber at their yard in Goodridge, which is receiving a big patronage from the farmers.

The Electric Line from Thief River Falls to Goodridge is doing a big business this fall, which would be nearly doubled, if we had bridges across Red Lake River.

Apples at $1.15 per bushel at Goodridge, does not seem very high, but we wonder how much the farmers get for them who sold them to the shipper. About 25 cents a bushel, we guess.

Mavie is to have a new bank, which will be opened for business the first of next month. Mavie seems to be coming to the front as another progressive village, for eastern Pennington county.

James A. Peterson, of Minneapolis, is sizing up the governor field to decide whether to become a candidate for the republican nomination or not. He certainly had ought to stand as good a chance as Rabb of Duluth fame.

They are now getting up a regiment in Canada, for the European war, which is to consist entirely of all American born citizens, that have declared their intention to become citizens of Canada. Now is the chance boys, if any of you have grown tired of life, enlist, see some of the world, and be buried in France.

E. D. Works Insurance Commissioners has discovered that the rate of insurance is higher in northern Minnesota, than in southern Minnesota, and has cited the inspection bureau to show cause why this should be on the 16th of this month. Perhaps they may give as one reason that George Singer lives in northern Minnesota.

Automobilists find it hard work to keep on top of the clay grades now days.

W. G. Hunt was up to Goodridge after a load of lumber Wednesday.

Gunder G. Hanson of Hilda was transacting business at Goodrigde Wednesday.

Marshall Shedd will go to Wisconsin, to visit his parents this month.

K. M. Kratzer is busy building an addition to his stock barn this week.

The rainy weather of the past few days has made the road grades slippery to haul wheat to market.

The ground was white with snow yesterday morning, which will assist the hunters to track the deer in the big woods.

There was two car load of apples, and a car load of potatoes being sold at Goodridge on Wednesday.

FOR SALE: Two fine two and one-half year old steers, in prime condition, weight about 1200 lbs. each. Inquire of W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

The restaurants and hotels at Goodridge appear to be all doing a good business, as there is a large number of transient visitors to that place.

Karl Korstad is doing a big busines at his Highlanding store, as his low prices appeal to the people to buy their winter's supply of underclothing, mittens and stockings of him.

The Red Lake River put on its first coat of ice last night, and we will soon have a good substantial ice bridge, that will last about three months, and in the meantime let us try to get it declared non-navigable, so we can get a wooden bridge across it next summer.

We understand that John Lattimore of the Eleven Towns has sold out his interest in that paper to Thos. Smith of Mavie. Mr. Lattimore was not much accustomed to running a country weekly, and when the proprietor has to depend on hired help to run a business, it is not likely to prosper and meet with success, for if the hired help was capable of running the business, they would not be working out, but running a newspaper for themselves.

Pa Is Out.

Angry Dad—Now see what that whipping has cost you.

Little Eddie—See what it's cost you; those were my Sunday pants.—New York Globe.

Matter of Insurance.

"My dear," said Mr. Hawkins to his better half the other evening, "do you know that you have one of the best voices in the world?"

"Indeed?" replied the delighted Mrs. H., with a flush of pride at the compliment. "Do you really think so?"

"I certainly do," continued the heartless husband; "otherwise it would have been worn out long ago!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Can't Be Done.

The Wife—This paper says that New York doctors have formed a society to study methods for staying the advance of old age. The Husband—Well, tell 'em you've tried prevarication and reducing the number of candles in your birthday cakes, and neither will do it.—Yonkers Statesman.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS.

We have some bargains in lumber which positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

If you contemplate building at all this fall or winter, it will pay you large returns to visit our yard and see the big bargains we can offer you, and at rock bottom prices.

We can offer you 6 inch flooring and dropsiding at $20.00 per M and up. 2x4x6 dimensions at $22.00 per M and up.

And we have other bargains equally as good in items too numerous to mention.

Remember if you do not figure your bills with us, we will both lose money.

Call at any of our yards.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

READ PRICES CAREFULLY

AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WE CAN SAVE YOU.

COME AND SEE, WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT.

The Sugar is absolutely new and fresh

18 lb. sugar price $1.00
3 cans oysters for 20c.
12 boxes penny matches 5c.
4 pkgs. washing powder 10c.
25c. washing powder 20c.
$25.00 ladies cloaks $9.98.
Boys 35c. stockings 15c.
35c. coffee [illegible]
15c. baking powder 10c.
25c. package matches 20c.
25c. cocoa 15c.
3 cans smoking tobacco [illegible]
$20.00 cloaks $8.98
Ladies 25c. stockings 10c.
15c. tomatoes 10c.
15c. can peas 10c.
2 cans 25c. syrup 35c.
50c. tea [illegible]
[illegible]
$15.00 cloaks $7.98
12c. flannel 7c.
2 packages [illegible]

K. A. KORSTAD, Highlanding, Minn.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

To Be Well Dressed Means to Be Attired In Good Taste.

Dress is a subject frequently in the minds of many. Some think too much about it and some not enough. No one, however brilliant in ability, even a "genius," can afford to be careless in this matter. "He is best dressed," says Trollope, "whose dress no one observes." Little touches of individuality in one's clothing are well, but it is not in the best taste to adopt any peculiar striking style that will make people in the street turn their heads for further observation.

One should beware of extremes in fashion. Means and occupation should be considered in choosing what to wear. Even the poorest garments, if clean, in order and properly worn, give a good impression of the wearer. Women should give sufficient attention to dress to decide what is suitable for the time and occasion and that it is rightly adjusted and no further attention.

To be well dressed is a passport, opening doors otherwise closed.

To be lavishly dressed betokens a shallow mind. It would appear that one thought his clothes the better part of him. Even children's dress should be thought of with care. Their clothing should not prevent free action in their play. Nor should it be so rich as to give them an idea of superiority to children less expensively dressed and so make snobs of them.

The carefully dressed man shows more self respect than the sloven.—Milwaukee Journal.

R. O. [illegible]
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Weighing the Baby.

"I have so often been amazed to see people trying to devise a way to weigh the baby—tying him in a towel and using various devices," says a contributor to the Woman's Home Companion. "Why not step on the scales with the baby in your arms and then, without him? The difference is the baby's weight. Like many other things, it is easy when you know how."

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not safety for the [illegible], It's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. We have employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors moneys intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit
FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATES.

First State Bank
Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TEGGIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

CORK FORESTS.

Money Making Trees That Grow in the Poorest Kind of Soil.

The cork oak is a kind of jack at all trades among trees, and its service indicates well the kind of new freedom that trees may give us by their new helpfulness if we will just give them a chance. If the garden of Eden story had been written in Spain or Portugal I think the fortunate couple would have been placed in possession of a cork forest. If a man in either of these countries has a forest of good cork trees you will find him in Madrid, Lisbon or Paris. His cork forest works for him, and he stays in town.

Cork trees grow on the rockiest and poorest land. The poorer the land the finer the quality of the cork. Every eight or ten years the outer bark is stripped from the trees to furnish the ever more highly prized cork of commerce. By dividing the land up into blocks this decennial harvest will produce a fairly regular income.

These same oak trees produce acorns, often heavily, which are sold to some farmer, who drives his herds of lean hogs into the forest, where they harvest the acorns and turn them into salable meat. A Portuguese hog is expected to gain two pounds a day for [illegible] days when acorns are ripe.

More than this, there is beneath the [illegible] trees some herbage fit for goats to eat. Thus the cork forest owner in Lisbon gets income from three contractors—the cork stripper, the pork raiser and the goat raiser. And with care the forest lasts forever. The individual cork tree is good for a hundred years or more, after which it is a fine big salable tree, with enough young ones near it to take its place when it is gone to market. In Portugal a cork tree, ready for its third stripping, is considered worth $25. When in full bearing an acre of these oaks will yield from one to three tons of cork at a stripping, now worth about $[illegible] a ton to the grower. Most of this is profit. The pork is profit. It is the common rule that the income from the pasture pays the small cost of caring for the forest.—J. Russell Smith in Country Gentleman.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good Work.

"Do you do anything for your flesh?"
"I should say so. I keep getting fatter and fatter."—Wisconsin State Journal.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE
NO. 5.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:35 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls:

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Precocious Talent.

Proud Father—That boy of mine is going to be a great financier some day. Sympathetic Friend—What makes you think so? P. F.—Why, he is only four years old and already has acquired coupon thumb from clipping the pictures of bank buildings out of the magazines.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

BREATHING IN THE WATER.

In Doing It Properly Lies the Secret of Success In Swimming.

The way to avoid drowning, according to a swimming teacher, is to learn how to swim. Good swimmers don't drown. They might die of chill or starve to death, but as for drowning—pooh!

"How about cramps?" he was asked. "Even good swimmers have cramps."

"Cramps needn't cause a moment's worry. I've seen thousands of good swimmers seized with cramps, and never a one was drowned. All they did was to turn over on their backs and either wait for help or paddle with their free limbs. I've never heard of a swimmer having cramps in both legs and arms. Even then his case would not be hopeless.

"There never was a case of drowning that was caused by cramps. That may seem surprising after the countless water tragedies that have been blamed on cramps. Death in the water is caused by [illegible] strangling.

"People strangle to death because they are ignorant of the proper method of breathing. When they sink beneath the water they hold their air passages shut. When they come to the top they have to breathe out the air they've saved while under water. As breathing out takes fifty times as long as breathing in they have no time to get a fresh supply of air before they go under again. This keeps up until they breathe in under the water and thus strangle to death.

"The process should be reversed. Breathe in for the second you are above water; then breathe out through the nostrils while under the water, and you can keep it up until you starve to death.

"Nine-tenths of swimming is breathing, and movement is only one-tenth," says the expert.—Kansas City Star.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AMERICA IN NOTE TO BRITAIN CALLS BLOCKADE ILLEGAL

COMMUNICATION COVERS BRITISH INTERFERENCE WITH TRADE SINCE BEGINNING OF EUROPEAN WAR.

U. S. CANNOT SUBMIT TO CURTAILMENT OF RIGHTS

Insists That Relations Between This Country and Great Britain Be Governed by Rules of International Conduct and Not by Policy of Expediency.

Washington, Nov. 9. — The United States in its latest note to Great Britain just made public here, covering exhaustively British interference with American trade since the beginning of the European war, declares that the so-called blockade instituted by the Allies against enemy countries on March 11 is "ineffective, illegal and indefensible." Notice is served that the American government "cannot submit to the curtailment of its neutral rights" and it cannot "with complacence suffer further subordination of its rights and interests."

Ambassador Page, to whom the note was sent by special messenger for delivery to the London foreign office was instructed by Secretary Lansing "to impress most earnestly" upon the British government that the United States "must insist that the relations between it and his majesty's government be governed, not by a policy of expediency but by those established rules of international conduct to which Great Britain in the past has held the United States to account, when the latter nation was a belligerent engaged in a struggle for national existence."

Champions Neutral Rights.

Declaring the United States "unhesitatingly assumes" the task of championing the integrity of neutral rights, the note proclaims that the American government will devote its energies to the task, exercising always an impartial attitude.

The body of the note is divided into 35 points, dealing with all phases of the contraband question, seizures and detentions, prior to, as well as after, the so-called blockade was instituted, and announces that a separate communication will be sent soon, dealing particularly with the "propriety and right of the British government to include in their list of contraband of war certain articles which have been so included."

British Methods Not Justified.

In conclusion, after an argument on the law and facts, Secretary Lansing says:

"I believe it has been conclusively shown that the methods sought to be employed by Great Britain to obtain and use evidence of enemy destination of cargoes bound for neutral ports and to impose a contraband character upon such cargoes are without justification; that the blockade, upon which such methods are partly founded, is ineffective, illegal and indefensible; that the judicial procedure offered as a means of reparation for an international injury is inherently defective for the purpose; and that in many cases jurisdiction is asserted in violation of the law of nations. The United States therefore cannot submit to the curtailment of its neutral rights by these measures which are admittedly retaliatory and therefore illegal, in conception and in nature, and intended to punish the enemies of Great Britain for alleged illegalities on their part. The United States might not be in a position to object to them if its interests and the interests of all neutrals were unaffected by them, but, being affected, it cannot with complacence suffer further subordination of its rights and interests to the plea that the exceptional geographic position of the enemies of Great Britain require or justify oppressive and illegal practices.

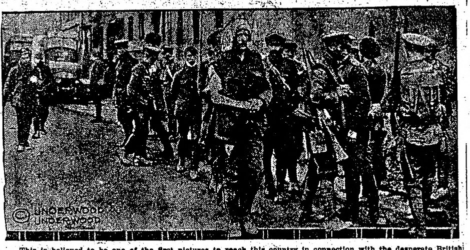
U. S. Cites Precedent.

"The government of the United States desires, therefore, to impress most earnestly upon his majesty's government that it must insist that the relations between it and his majesty's government be governed, not by a policy of expediency, but by those established rules of international conduct upon which Great Britain in the past has held the United States to account when the latter nation was a belligerent engaged in a struggle for national existence. It is of the highest importance to neutrals not only of the present day, but of the future that the principles of international right be maintained unimpaired.

U-Boats Sink Allied Vessels.

Paris, Nov. 8.—German submarines, passing the strait of Gibraltar, sank the French steamship Dahra off Arzeu Thursday night and the steamships Calvados, French, and Ionian, Italian, off Cape Ivi, it has been announced. The crews of the Dahra and Ionian were saved. Details concerning the Calvados loss were lacking. The steamship Dahra is of 2,127 tons. Its owners are Delmas Freres of La Rochelle, France. The only Ionian officially listed is the Allan liner of that line.

BRITISH WOUNDED RETURNING FROM FIRING LINE



This is believed to be one of the first pictures to reach this country in connection with the desperate British drive at Loos. The losses were extremely large on both sides and hundreds of wounded Tommies trudged back to the field hospitals from the firing line after temporary dressing of their wounds. It is thought that these are the first pictures to pass the censor showing the British wounded after the battle.

GARRISON WANTS ARMY OF 670,843

PROGRAM FOR RAISING GREAT CITIZEN FORCE OUTLINED BY SECRETARY OF WAR.

NEED BIG APPROPRIATIONS

Statement Reveals That In Preparation of Their Plans, War Department Officials Called Into Consultation Noted Specialists.

FOR NEW AMERICAN ARMY.
Officers and Enlisted Men.

Regular army	141,843
National guard	129,000
Citizen army	400,000
Total	670,843

Washington, Nov. 8.—An outline of the army's part in the national defense program to be submitted to congress in December by the administration has been made public by Secretary Garrison disclosing officially for the first time details of the plan to raise a great continental or citizen army to supplement the regular establishment.

In brief, it is proposed to increase the regular army from 108,008 to 141,843 officers and men (changing the term of enlistment from four years with the colors and three years on furlough to two years with the colors and four years on furlough); to organize a federal citizen army of 400,000 (to be enlisted 133,000 a year for three years); to strengthen the state militia by increased appropriations and closer co-operation; and to spend $20,000,000 a year for four years on coast defenses and $26,000,000 a year for four years in the accumulation of reserve material for use by a force of 500,000 men.

The statement reveals that in the preparation of their plans, war department officials have called into consultation specialists in various lines of private industry.

To Train Citizen Army.

The citizen army would be recruited throughout the entire country and organized in geographical divisions. Its members, though enlisted for six-year terms, would be required to report for intensive training only for short periods each year for three years and during the remaining three years would be furloughed subject to call to the colors in time of war

For the next fiscal year, when it is proposed to put this new policy into operation, congress will be asked to appropriate $182,717,036; the second year the amount will be $212,815,879; the third, $228,315,879, and annually thereafter if the policy were continued without change the army budget would be $182,234,559.

KITCHENER CONFERS WITH FRENCH CHIEFS

Paris, Nov. 9.—Lord Kitchener, British secretary for war, before leaving for the near east, conferred with Premier Briand, Minister of War Gallieni, and General Joffre, the French commander in chief.

This dispatch contains the first hint of the route taken by Lord Kitchener in proceeding to the Orient. It apparently bears out the report in London that his mission concludes an effort to coordinate the work of the general staffs of the allied armies.

Wilson-Bryan War Begins.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 8. — The curtain has been raised upon what is bound to prove one of the most picturesque political dramas ever staged in Washington.

President Wilson has made his expected declaration for national defense. With echo-like promptness William Jennings Bryan has given an answer, an answer which places the former secretary of state in direct opposition to the President and which splits the Democratic party wide open.

POWERFUL NEW GUNS OF NAVY

DECLARED EQUAL TO 15-INCH WEAPONS IN FOREIGN FLEETS

California, Mississippi, and Idaho, Latest Additions, Carry Highest Type of Artillery.

Washington, Nov. 9. — Battleships now building for the United States navy will carry 14-inch, 50-caliber, guns which are believed by ordnance experts to be the equal of the 15-inch weapons in foreign navies, although of lighter weight. In his annual report, just made public, Rear Admiral Joseph Strauss, chief of the navy ordnance bureau, says:

"With the object of keeping pace with the increased range of modern naval warfare the bureau has increased the power of the 14-inch guns for the California, Mississippi, and Idaho by increasing the length of the gun to 50 calibers and enlarging its chamber capacity. In order that these latest additions to the navy should carry the highest type of artillery the bureau took the bold step of ordering their guns without manufacturing a trial gun. The bureau's confidence in its design has been fully justified. The first gun proved not only gave the designed velocity and pressure exactly, but its additional longitudinal strength which has been provided for has resulted in these guns having less droop than any guns of larger caliber heretofore produced. As it stands these guns, although of lesser caliber and weight than the 15-inch guns now mounted abroad, are capable of penetrating the heaviest side armor at oblique impacts and at the greatest effective battle range, and give us the advantage of flatter trajectory, with greater volume of fire due to the increased number that we are permitted to mount on any ship of equal displacement."

12 DIE IN FACTORY FIRE

Bodies of 8 Women and 4 Men Taken From Candy Company's Building in Brooklyn.

New York, Nov. 8.—Twelve bodies, those of eight women and four men, all but one of whom have been identified, and the list of missing narrowed down to one man, summed up the casualties as the result of the fire in the Diamond Candy company's factory building in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn.

That several score more did not succumb to the flames and smoke which also caused injuries to almost 50 other workers in the building was due primarily to the thrilling rescue work of the police and firemen combined.

ATTEMPTS TO CRUCIFY SELF

Religious Fanatic Creates Sensation In San Francisco Church by Nailing Foot to Floor.

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Attempting self crucifixion while suffering from religious mania, a stranger who gave his name later as Thomas D. Thornton of "everywhere," created a sensation among the worshippers at St. Mary's Cathedral here when, with a length of gas pipe he drove a four-inch spike through each instep and nailed one of his feet to the floor.

Wealthy Chinese Sentenced.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 8.—Lee Mow Lin, said to be the wealthiest Chinese in St. Louis, was sentenced in the federal court to five years in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth on a charge of manufacturing opium without paying a government tax.

Stay of Execution Granted.

Denver, Col., Nov. 8.—The Colorado supreme court granted a stay of execution until January 2, 1916, in the case of James C. Bulgar, sentenced to die during the present week for the murder of Lloyd F. Nicodemus, a Denver hotel man. The court also directed that, in the meantime, an inquiry be directed by the district court to determine the question of Bulgar's present mental condition. Relatives claim he is insane. The action of the supreme court is said to have been unprecedented in Colorado.

ATTACKS WILSON'S DEFENSE PROGRAM

FORMER SECRETARY OF STATE BRYAN ISSUES FORMAL STATEMENT.

FIGHT IN CONGRESS EXPECTED

Nebraskan Says: "I Have Read the President's Speech With Sorrow and Concern. I feel It My Duty to Dissent."

Washington, Nov. 6.—Former Secretary Bryan came out squarely against President Wilson's national defense plan in a formal statement in which he took issue with the President's views as expressed before the Manhattan club in New York.

"The club," he said, "was no place for the enunciation of such a program, being the one place in the United States where the mammon worshiping portion of the Democratic party meet to exchange compliments.

"A departure from our traditions, a reversal of our national policy, a menace to our peace and safety and a challenge to the spirit of Christianity, which teaches us to influence others by example rather than by exciting fear," is Mr. Bryan's view of the national defense plans.

Opening Gun in Fight.

The former secretary of state's statement, which reiterates views he has previously expressed on the subject of preparedness for war, was regarded as the opening gun in the fight which administration leaders expect in Congress against adoption of the plan.

Mr. Bryan's statement in part says:

"I have read the President's speech at New York with sorrow and concern. I feel it my duty to dissent, and as he has given his views with clearness and emphasis, those who differ with him are under a like obligation to express themselves with equal clearness."

"And if he is giving voice to the opinion of his countrymen," Bryan continued, "he is anxious to have them as frank with him as he has been with them—how otherwise can he know whether he represents or misrepresents their views?

Country Not Threatened.

"Why reverse our policy at this time? The President himself admits there is no reason for change. He says 'the country is not threatened from any quarter; she stands in friendly relation with all the world,' and to make the statement more emphatic, he adds: 'There is no fear among us, why is this time chosen to revolutionize our national theory and to exchange our policy for the policy of Europe? Why abandon the hope that we have so long entertained of setting an example to Europe?"

3 BELGIANS CONDEMNED TO DIE, BY COURTMARTIAL

Amsterdam, via London, Nov. 9.—A dispatch from Brussels, by way of Berlin, says:

"A field courtmartial has sentenced to death three Belgians and condemned another to 12 years' imprisonment. Since February, 1915, the condemned had noted all military transports proceeding to and returning from the front along two railway lines, which information they communicated to the Allies. The sentences were confirmed and executed."

Munday Charges Persecution.

Morris, Ill., Nov. 8.—Charles B. Munday testified that from the opening of the La Salle Street National bank, the first Lorimer-Munday venture, to the close of the La Salle Street Trust and Savings bank, insidious influences were at work against the enterprises and himself. These hostile influences, he said, developed into persecution by Chicago bankers and newspapers and resulted in the failure of the La Salle Street Trust and Savings bank, successor of the La Salle Street National bank.

Sorry He Spoke.

He (during family quarrel)—I suppose some idiot proposed to you before I did.

She—No, when you did.

If you can't get Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh write: G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y. Two sizes: 50c and $1.00. Adv.

Wise Beyond His Years.

Teacher (of geography class) — Johnnie, how is the earth divided?

Johnnie—Nobody will know until the European war is over.

Long Known.

"Father," said the minister's son, "my teacher says that 'collect' and 'congregate' mean the same thing. Do they?"

"Perhaps they do, my son," said the venerable clergyman; "but you may tell your teacher that there is a vast difference between a congregation and a collection."—Christian Register.

For sprained wrist rub on and rub in Hanford's Balsam thoroughly. Adv.

The more a man is envied the less real happiness he has.

Out of Sorts

THAT IS, something is wrong with baby, but we can't tell just what it is. All mothers recognize the term by the lassitude, weakness, loss of appetite, inclination to sleep, heavy breathing, and lack of interest shown by baby. These are the symptoms of sickness. It may be fever, congestion, worms, croup, diphtheria, or scarlatina. Do not lose a minute. Give the child Castoria. It will start the digestive organs into operation, open the pores of the skin, carry off the fœtid matter, and drive away the threatened sickness.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN., IND, U. S. A.

In the Swim.

"Your daughter is studying art, I hear. Is she making any progress?"

"Oh, yes. She has been invited to the annual frolic of the illustrators and has a bid to the Art Students' league costume party."

In the effort to eradicate
HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

Zero.

"We don't hear much about Doctor Cook since the time he claimed to have discovered the North pole."

"No; I daresay he never fully recovered from the terrible frost he encountered."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

Evasion.

"Pa, what's an eye opener?"

"Why—er—an alarm clock, my son." —Boston Evening Transcript.

A grudge nursed in secret will poison the system of any person.

SWAMP-ROOT Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

The Army of Constipation
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

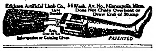
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

CARTER'S
ITTLE
IVER
PILLS.

MOONE'S
Emerald Oil
THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.
Generous sample on receipt of 10c from
Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.


Erickson Artificial Limb Co., 34 Wash. Av. No., Minneapolis, Minn.
Light Durable
Does Not Chafe Overheat or Draw End of Stump
Est. Over 30 Yrs.
Information or Catalog Given
PATENTED

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 46–1915.

Most Eminent Medical Authorities Endorse It

A New Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and all Uric Acid Troubles

Dr. Eberle and Dr. Braithwaite as well as Dr. Simon—all distinguished Authors—agree that whatever may be the disease, the urine seldom fails in furnishing us with a clue to the principles upon which it is to be treated, and accurate knowledge concerning the nature of disease can thus be obtained. If backache, scalding urine or frequent urination bother or distress you, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, gout or sciatica or you suspect kidney or bladder trouble just write Dr. Pierce at the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.; send a sample of urine and describe symptoms. You will receive free medical advice after Dr. Pierce's chemist has examined the urine—this will be carefully done without charge, and you will be under no obligation. Dr. Pierce during many years of experimentation has discovered a new remedy which is thirty-seven times more powerful than lithia in removing uric acid from the system. If you are suffering from backache or the pains of rheumatism, go to your best druggist and ask for a 50 cent box of "*Anuric*" put up by Doctor Pierce, or send 10c for a large trial pck'g. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the blood have been favorably known for the past forty years and more. They are standard remedies to-day—as well as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for the liver and bowels. You can have a sample of any one of these remedies by writing Dr. Pierce, and sending 10c for trial package.

One Lamp Lights the Room
When it's the Rayo
For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

The whole room is bright and cheerful with a RAYO lamp on the center table. Plenty of light to read music on the piano while you sit and read—plenty for the children to study by. Winter evenings are pleasant and profitable when you light your home with the RAYO.

RAYO LAMPS are sold everywhere—just ask your dealer. Used and enjoyed in over 3,000,000 prosperous middle-western homes. (409)

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana), Chicago, U.S.A.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

A term in office will in most cases kill the reform bug in a man.

For obstinate sores use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Lucky.

"Have any luck on your duck shooting trip?"

"Yes. Didn't catch cold this time."

One Year More.

"My but Percy has grown to be a big boy. How tall are you, Percy?"

"Just an inch short of being able to wear father's tennis trousers, but they'll be all right next summer."—New York World.

Rub It On and Rub It In.

For lame back and soreness, sprains and strains, sore throat and stiff neck, you must rub on and rub in thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Remember that one good application at first is better than several light ones. Adv.

She Knew.

Olive, four years old, went for a walk with her father one June morning. Hearing a bird singing by the roadside, she stopped to admire his beautiful black-and-white coat.

"Oh, papa!" she exclaimed, "see this bobolink!"

"How do you know it's a bobolink?" asked her father.

"'Cause I 'stinctly heard it bobble," was the reply.

BABY LOVES HIS BATH

With Cuticura Soap Because So Soothing When His Skin Is Hot.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients are a comfort to children. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, chafings, etc. Nothing more effective. May be used from the hour of birth, with absolute confidence.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Landlord's Way.

John Barrymore, the actor, was talking about Germany's submarine policy in New York.

"When Germany told us we Americans might cross the seas in safety provided we used such ships as she offered, I nearly died laughing," he said.

"I was irresistibly reminded of the poet who complained to his landlord:

"'Landlord, I really must insist on your repairing my doors and windows. They close so badly that it interrupts my work. It blows my hair all about my face.'

"'Humph,' said the landlord. 'The easiest way out of that difficulty is for you to get your hair cut off.'"—New York Times.

Salmon Thrive in Maine.

Success has been met by the bureau of fisheries in establishing humpback salmon on the Maine coast, according to reports from that territory. The fish were planted in February, 1914. Many fish weighing five to seven and a half pounds have been taken or seen in Penobscot river, Me., and twenty were captured alive by agents of the bureau near Bangor and held in an effort to obtain ripe eggs. From two of these fish 3,000 eggs were taken September 6, and, after fertilization, sent to the Craig Brook hatchery for incubation. Local fishermen caught and ate large numbers, and an employee of the Green Lake hatchery took fifteen fish last week. These had passed through the fishways in dams in Dennys river and were dropping down stream in a spent condition; at the same time both live and dead fish were observed below the dams.

TURN OVER TIME

When Nature Hints About the Food.

When there's no relish to food and all that one eats doesn't seem to do any good then is the time to make a turn-over in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required.

"For a number of years I followed railroad work, much of it being office work of a trying nature. Meal times were our busiest; and eating too much and too quickly of food such as is commonly served in hotels and restaurants, together with the sedentary habits, were not long in giving me dyspepsia and stomach trouble which reduced my weight from 205 to 160 pounds.

"There was little relish in any food and none of it seemed to do me any good. It seemed the more I ate the poorer I got and was always hungry before another meal, no matter how much I had eaten.

"Then I commenced a trial of Grape-Nuts food, and was surprised how a small saucer of it would carry me along, strong, and with satisfied appetite, until the next meal, with no sensations of hunger, weakness or distress as before.

"I have been following this diet now for several months and my improvement has been so great all the others in my family have taken up the use of Grape-Nuts with complete satisfaction and much improvement in health.

"Most people eat hurriedly, have lots of worry, thus hindering digestion and therefore need a food that is predigested and concentrated in nourishment."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

STATE BREVITIES

Duluth. — More than 1,000 men have been sent to lumber camps tributary to this point in a week and more are going out every day.

Lake City. — The first annual tri-county dairymen's convention, said to be the first in southern Minnesota this year, will be held here Nov. 18 and 19.

Rochester. — Paul Fischer, a theater employe here, was a victim of a holdup, the first to be reported as a consequence of dark streets, owing to the destruction of the light plant.

Brainerd. — The shortest grand jury session in the history of Crow Wing county has been completed at district court here. It sat five hours, returned three indictments and adjourned.

Thief River Falls.—One thousand educators were expected at the annual convention of the Northwestern Minnesota Educational association which convened here Thursday, nearly 200 having registered before 9 a. m.

Albert Lea. — The Clover creamery plant in Pickerel Lake township, including residence, power plant, all equipment and other creamery buildings adjoining, was sold under the hammer for $206. The property was worth about $3,000.

Rochester. — A. D. Allis of Oronoco, this county, one of the "forty-niners" who made the overland trip to California during the gold rush, is planning another trip to that state next month to be made under the most modern conditions.

Bemidji. — Charged with embezzling $269, Christian N. Thompson, postmaster at Nebish, was arrested and arraigned before United States Commissioner H. A. Simons. He waived examination and will appear before the federal grand jury Nov. 9. He gave $1,000 bonds.

St. Cloud. — The state authorities may be asked to take a hand in the efforts of the normal school authorities to persuade the city commissioners to have the Tenth street bridge repaired so that the noise from passing automobiles and teams will not interfere with the classes.

St. Peter. — The city council has passed an ordinance making students and minors liable to a fine or imprisonment if they enter any place in St. Peter where intoxicating liquors are served as a beverage. This ordinance also makes it unlawful for them to procure cigars and tobaccos.

Virginia. — Virginia voted 569 to 206 to retain the ward aldermanic form of government. The charter commission had submitted plans for government by five commissioners or by a city manager to be employed by a board of low salaried commissioners. The commission form was defeated in every ward.

Waconia. — John Lindner, a pioneer of this county, and Henry Vahl, a neighbor, were killed and Valentine Lindner, a son, was seriously injured in a cave-in of a ditch they were building to drain a mud lake on the Lindner and Vahl farms three miles from here, and Mr. and Mrs. James Horn were severely injured when their automobile overturned while they were speeding to the scene of the accident.

Bemidji. — Legislation that will affect more than 500,000 acres of land in northern Minnesota will be discussed at a meeting to be held at Federal Dam about Dec. 8, when the matter of lowering the high water in the vicinity of Leech lake will be taken up. This action comes as the result of a conference of the Federal Dam Commercial club and George R. Ralph, formerly Minnesota state drainage engineer.

Duluth. — With the boom in shipbuilding it is expected that the yard of the American Shipbuilding company at the Head of the Lakes, idle except as a repair yard for many years, will be used this winter. So many contracts have been made for the construction of new giant steamers for the Great Lakes, and a number for Norway, that almost all of the yard berths on the Great Lakes are filled.

Mankato. — Miss Esther Miller of Smith's Mill, 21 years old, whose marriage to Arthur Tarne, a young farmer, was to take place Wednesday, was found dead in her bed by her mother. Her death is thought to have occurred from natural causes. She had spent the evening with her betrothed, addressing invitations to the wedding. Her trousseau will be her shroud. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. August Miller, farmers, living near the Waseca county line.

Duluth. — A delegation of Lake Vermilion Indians invaded the lobby of the Spalding hotel here to interview Congressman C. B. Miller. They marched in in single file, found the congressman seated in the lobby, surrounded him and held a powwow. Their quest was to have the congressman procure permission for them to hunt and fish on Vermilion lake, which they cannot do now, owing to the state game and fish laws being enforced on the Indian reservation.

Duluth. — The La Follette seamen's act passed by the last congress went into effect last Thursday on the Great Lakes and oceans. For the past ten days government inspectors of vessels here have been rushed harder than at any time since the offices were established, examining sailors as to their seamanship and physical ability.

St. Cloud.—Declaring he was about to commit suicide and asking that his wife at Little Falls be notified, Joseph Wittmer was apprehended here and sent back to Little Falls for examination in probate court.

DISEASES DAMAGE POTATOES IN STATE

MINNESOTA EXPERIMENT STATION URGES EXTREME CARE IN STORAGE OF CROP.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

Extreme care in the storage of potatoes is urged by the Minnesota experiment station as a consequence of the appearance of "late blight dry rot" and "black leg rot" which have done and are doing considerable damage in different parts of the state. E. C. Stakman of the division of plant pathology in the college of agriculture, after personal observation in the potato growing districts, said that all loss from late blight dry rot could have been prevented by proper spraying. About all that can be done now is to provide the best of storage to prevent further loss. Potatoes showing evidence of black leg infection should be rejected when seed potatoes are selected in the spring. The tubers selected for seed should be treated in corrosive sublimate, 4 ounces to 30 gallons, but the treated tubers should not be used for food or fed to stock on account of the danger of poisoning.

* * *

To Make Few Changes.

It is doubtful if the efficiency and economy commission will attempt anything like a complete reorganization of the state's administrative departments at the session in January. The governor favors a complete scheme on the order of the one presented to the legislature last winter, but the members who were in the city last week indicated they favor progressive reorganizations; that they will recommend as many reforms as they think can be passed through the legislature, and leave the balance to a future session. The state inspection system probably will be reorganized completely. The hotel, the oil, dairy and food inspectors and probably some others will be included in one body, so that when one inspector visits a town he may do all the inspecting that is necessary there under the law. Where experts in any line are needed, their employment will be recommended, but the first object of the commission will be to avoid duplication of work.

* * *

State to Borrow $3,000,000.

Within the next month State Treasurer Smith will make an arrangement for a loan of between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000 in order to carry the state over until March 1, next, when railroad gross earning taxes will be available. The money is needed to care for salaries and other expenses of the state which are met by the revenue fund. This heavy loan is made necessary because of the heavy expenditure for school purposes which falls due this month. Generally the state is compelled to pay from 4 to 5 per cent. The money is procured from the banks of the two cities and generally for a short period.

* * *

Governor's Aid Asked.

Governor Hammond has been asked to offer a reward for Walter Brackett, a farmer living near St. Cloud, who disappeared Sept. 24, and whom relatives think was kidnaped and killed. The governor was interested in the case by Attorney General Lyndon A. Smith. Sheriff Langum, a friend of Brackett's, and Brackett's relatives brought the case to Mr. Smith's attention. Sheriff Langum and a private detective were called by the governor to confer concerning the details of Brackett's disappearance. The missing man's parents live at Excelsior.

* * *

Fire Marshall at Trial.

R. W. Hargadine, state fire marshal, was at Redwood Falls to attend the trial of three men charged with arson in the first degree. The men are T. H. Jordan, M. E. Garvey and J. W. Keyes. Keyes is said to have made a written confession, in which he is alleged to have said that he was hired by the other two for $700 to start the blaze in a hotel at Seaforth, Redwood county.

* * *

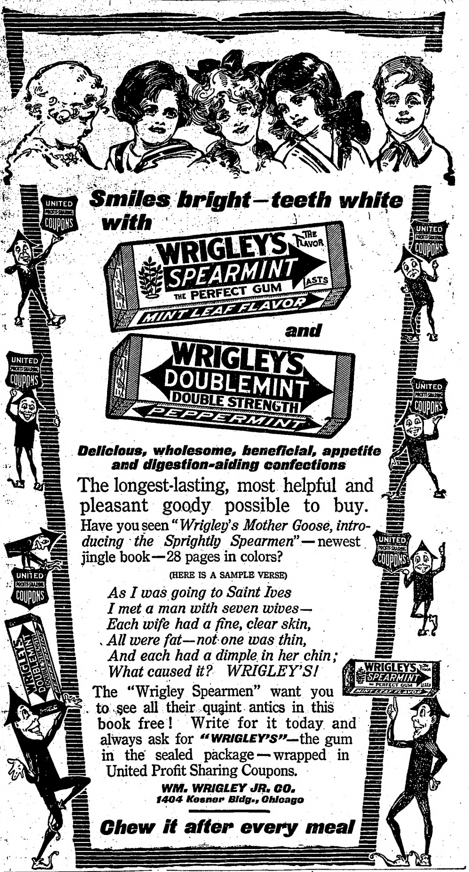
Plans for Museum.

Detailed plans for four floors and a basement for the proposed museum and library of the Minnesota Historical society have been received by the state board of control, which will supervise the construction. The building will be heated and lighted from the Capitol heating plant, connection being made through a tunnel.

* * *

May Reduce Taxes.

The supreme court will consider the matter of reduction of taxes asked by the Western Union Telegraph company Dec. 1. The telegraph company seeks a reduction in its taxes on the ground that it should be assessed in class 4 of the classified assessment law instead of under the special law affecting telegraph companies. If the contention of the telegraph company is upheld by the court the company will pay $17,616 instead of $44,040 as figured by the Minnesota tax commission.



UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM THE FLAVOR LASTS MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT DOUBLE STRENGTH PEPPERMINT

Smiles bright—teeth white with

and

Delicious, wholesome, beneficial, appetite and digestion-aiding confections

The longest-lasting, most helpful and pleasant goody possible to buy.

Have you seen "*Wrigley's Mother Goose, introducing the Sprightly Spearmen*"—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(HERE IS A SAMPLE VERSE)

As I was going to Saint Ives
I met a man with seven wives—
Each wife had a fine, clear skin,
All were fat—not one was thin,
And each had a dimple in her chin;
What caused it? WRIGLEY'S!

The "Wrigley Spearmen" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book free! Write for it today and always ask for **"WRIGLEY'S"**—the gum in the sealed package—wrapped in United Profit Sharing Coupons.

WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.
1404 Kesner Bldg., Chicago

Chew it after every meal

Impossible.

"Now, as to the Balkan situation—"

"You'll have to excuse me. I'm in a hurry."

"Why, I was going to sum up the situation in two words."

"It can't be done."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Money Saved.

"Ever make any money in the stock market?"

"No, but I've saved a lot by not playing it."

Stop That Backache!

There's nothing more discouraging than a constant backache. You are lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to rest and next day it's the same old story. Pain in the back is nature's warning of kidney ills. Neglect may pave the way to dropsy, gravel, or other serious kidney sickness. Don't delay—begin using Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has been curing backache and kidney trouble for over fifty years.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. Andrew Nelson, 423 Evergreen Ave., Kenosha, Wis., says: "Kidney complaint kept me in misery for years. I was often confined to bed and couldn't move without help. Physicians said an operation was the only thing that would relieve me. I finally gave up doctoring and used Doan's Kidney Pills. I passed several gravel stones and from then on, improved until I was cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CANCER

Tumors and Lupus successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Illustrated Book*
DR. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM
2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

VERY MUCH IN WRONG "BATH"

Guest's Mistake, It Will Be Understood, Was Not a Thing to Be Wildly Advertised.

Smythe's mistake, which is described in an English contemporary, must have been disconcerting, to say the least.

"You'll find your bath in the out'ouse."

Thus he had been directed the night before at the little inn where he was stopping, and that is why he was now in his dressing gown, pushing open the outhouse door. It was dark, but there was the tub, and it would do. He hopped in. In the middle of his ablutions the red-faced landlord thrust his head in at the door. In the dim light he failed to see the man in the tub.

"Water quite nicely warm, thanks," observed Smythe, "but it's a trifle muddy."

"Muddy be hanged!" roared the landlord, bursting in suddenly. "Your tub's in the next place. Git out of it, you blitherin' idiot! Not a word of this in the 'ouse! That's my 'ome-brewed ale you're a-washin' in!"

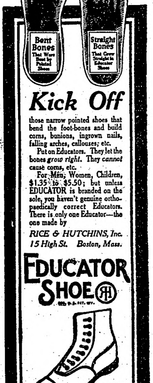
Thought Umbrellas Unmilitary.

Umbrellas and khaki seem a most unlikely combination; yet one instance is recorded of British soldiers taking their umbrellas into action, according to the London Chronicle. On December 10, 1813, during the battle of the Nive, the Grenadier guards captured a redoubt outside Bayonne. While they were in possession of this Wellington passed by and noticed that the officers had umbrellas up to protect themselves from the heavy rain.

He sent back his aide-de-camp, Lord Arthur Hill, to tell them that "the duke does not approve of the use of umbrellas in action. The guards' officers may, if they pleace, carry umbrellas even in uniform when on duty at St. James; but in the field it is not only ridiculous, but unmilitary."

Made since 1846—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

It's the little troubles that wear away a man's conceit.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grow Straight in Educator Shoes
Child's Educator Play Shoe

Kick Off

those narrow pointed shoes that bend the foot-bones and build corns, bunions, ingrown nails, falling arches, callouses, etc. Put on Educators. They let the bones *grow right*. They *cannot* cause corns, etc.

For Men, Women, Children, $1.35 to $5.50; but unless EDUCATOR is branded on the sole, you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators. There is only one Educator—the one made by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Dealers:—We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor. R & H Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT. EDITOR
M. G. HUNT. PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August '30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

Congress is to meet December 2nd, then we can expect to hear some war oratory.

The Democrats carried Mississippi by a big majority last week, as was expected, but it was a close race for them in old Kentucky.

Germany would now consider peace terms, if their opponents will give up Poland, and pay them a big war indemnity, which does not sound much like peace over in Europe for some time.

Bryan is traveling around the country giving President Wilson the 'darndest' roasting that a man ever got since Roosevelt roasted Taft. Things will be reversed next year with two parties of Democrats and one Republican.

Billy Sunday who is holding revival meetings at Syracuse, N, Y., speaks of way out in Minnesota, where they have few churches. Better come way out to Minnesota Billy, and see if you can't find a few churches.

The Red Lake Falls Gazette is authority for the statement that the county option issue did not have any part in their city election, and that the fight was purely a local one, in which the liquor dealers took no active part on either side.

John Lind, former governor of Minnesota is down in Mexico advising Carranza how to run that government. John may find it a different proposition to manage the greasers of Mexico, than it is to manage his Swedish brethren of Minnesota.

Thos. H. Smith sold the Thief River Falls Times to R. H. Ross last week. Mr. Ross has been city editor of The Times for the last nine months, and will undoubtedly give the people of Thief River Falls and Pennington county a good live up to date weekly paper. Mr. Smith will go into the new bank at Mavie, as its cashier, so the Times must have been a paying investment for him.

Red Lake Falls will undoubtedly enjoy a big business boom during the next year, and it is up to the law abiding citizens of that place to see that good order and law enforcement are maintained, so that people can not point at them and say, "See what the licensed saloon is doing for Red Lake Falls," but rather let them say, "See how property values have increased in Red Lake County, since Polk and Pennington counties voted out license."

The last weeks election in the different eastern states, developed the fact, that there is now only one Republican party in place of two. This indicates that the party will go into the next presidential campaign with one candidate for president. The party has made substantial gains in nearly all of the states, but they do not need to gain a vote from what they polled three years ago, as Taft and Roosevelt had a big majority over President Wilson, who was elected by a plurality of votes. The present conditions of the country, by the loss of its revenue by Wilson's tariff policy will be sufficent to swing the Republican voters into solid line.

JERSEY DOES NOT "STAND BY."

For a quarter of a century 'long about campaign time political gatherings were invariably marked by this roar, "What's the matter with Smith?" and the chorused reply would be, "Hee-zall-right!" If one were to ask this year, "What's the matter with New Jersey?" there could be no such reply from the Democratic throats. Indeed, the President's home state is all wrong as related to 1916.

Again, it was well that the White House kept silent about that common wealth. A smashing defeat for suffrage at the special election in October was also a withering answer to the plea of the President for its support. The reply of the state last month is now made worse by the reply to the Democratic spellbinders that a defeat of the Democratic ticket in New Jersey would be a moral defeat for the executive and be construed by the country at large as a decided failure of the home state of the President to hold up his hands. Now that New Jersey has voted its convictions it would be just as well for the Democrats to admit that they did make a plea for support on the ground of indorsement for the President and that the plea was flouted.

Why did New Jersey do this? Why did New Jersey increase the number of Republican assemblymen? It's true enough that these state legislators have nothing to do with the tariff, but it's also true that the state of mind very largely that elected Republicans this year in close districts is the state of mind that will next year send Republicans to congress. Have the Democratic leaders so soon forgotten the special congressional election in the Seventh New Jersey district when Dow H. Drukker overturned the Democratic vote of 1912, and did it wholly on the issue of the tariff?—The Duluth News Tribune.

There is a widespread conviction that the game laws should be rigidly observed by other people. —Crookston Daily Times.

COMPLEXION BLEMISH?

Yes, that sluggish liver often causes it. Dr. King's New Life Pills clears the complexion, throws off impurities and releases bile naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the power in the world will not permanently cover "that muddy complexion." This laxative is mild yet effective. It does not gripe or sicken in its effects. You will not dispute the merits of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Start a treatment to-day. 25c.—Adv.

COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Dangerous bronchial and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles those cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle today. 50c. and $1.00. —Adv.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED KICKAPOO WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the disagreeable and fretful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed by tiny worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions. Whatever may be the cause—"that children have worms is a fact." Your child's peevishness and irritability has a cause. Give Kickapoo Worm Killer a chance and if worms are there this humanly harmless remedy will eliminate the annoying parasites. 25c. a box.—Adv.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
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FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 5th. 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 29th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that George M. Clemenson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 2nd, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07891 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼. and who on Aug. 10th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08854 for the N. ½ S. W. ¼. all in Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of Dec. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

James Clemenson, Frank Savage, Olof Omlie, all of Erie, Minn. Otto Stuoy, of Highlanding, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.

Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by

Dr. King's
New Discovery

Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Oct. 1st. 1915

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Sept. 28th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Paul Nitzschke of Erie, Minn. who on May 15th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06135, for Lots 3, 4 & S½ NW¼. Section 1, Township 15 N. Range 39 West, Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 5th, day of November 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Eddie Arveson, Joseph Snyder, Louis Nitzschke, of Erie, Minn; Jacob Poppe, of Neptune, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

The Very Closest.

"My boy," said the kind old uncle to his young nephew, "you are my closest relative, are you not?"

"No, uncle," sweetly replied the little fellow, "my father has that distinction. He never gives me a cent unless I ask him for it."

Chinese Language.

The Chinese language is very difficult to learn, for, although there is no alphabet, it is necessary to master about 80,000 syllabic characters.

Sure Enough.

"He denies his wife nothing."

"Well, that's one way of avoiding trouble if you can afford it."—Detroit Free Press.

Notice For Publication.

First pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 12th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Lance, of Rhoda, Minn., who on May 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No 08013. for Lots 10, 13, Sec. 6. Lot 5, Sec. 5 and who on Sept. 18th, 1913 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09749 for Lots 11, 12 Section 6. and Lots 8 and 9, Section 5 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 4th, day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Otto Stucy, of Highlanding, Minn. Fred Stucy, of Erie, Minn. P. L. Wojnarowski, of Rudell, Minn, Edward Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn

Proof made under Act June 6. 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Chop Suey.

Mrs. Snobberly—You said you were dining with the Lees? Are they related to the Lees of Virginia?

Mr. Pfresch—No'm; the Hop Lees of Hongkong.—New York Globe.

All the Latest Improvements.

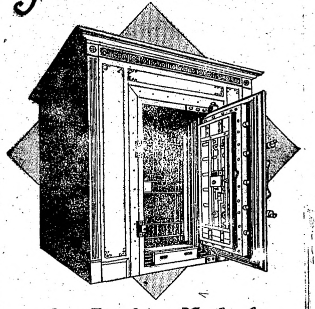
There is a certain dear old lady who owns a little farm and takes a few boarders in summer.

Recently an anxious young mother who has been industriously delving into medical literature of late inquired of the old lady whether or not the milk that was served at her table was pasteurized.

"Of course!" was the old lady's indignant reply. "Don't we keep all the cows we've got in the pasture all summer long?"—Youth's Companion.

SUDDEN MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS—NEED NOT BE!

That is—if you use the right remedy. Sloan's Liniment is a real necessity in every home—for young and old. Its merit is praised in dozens of letters. A stiff neck from colds, children's sprains, those aching muscles, that sharp neuralgia pain—these find guaranteed relief in Sloan's Liniment. Every home meets with sudden aches and accidents. Your home needs a bottle. 25c., 50. and $1.00.—Adv.



FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.

THESE STEEL WALLS ARE for YOUR PROTECTION

Our Banking Methods Are Based on Years of Experience

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE. MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—————$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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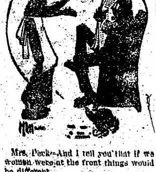
Quiet, Anyway.



Mrs. Peck—And I tell you that if we women were at the front things would be different.

Mr. Peck—Yes, my dear; they would be at home anyway.—Pittsburg Press.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m

Wm. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate Court work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn

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THE SUNBEAM

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1915. NO. 36

THE LOCAL NEWS

The weather has been very fair this week.

The roads are now reported to be in good condition from here to Oklee.

William Causin and family will move into their new farm residence next Monday.

Eddie Hyland finished thrashing in this neighborhood this week.

There is to be a big Thanksgiving ball at the hall of P. L. Wojnarowski in the town of Hickory, on Saturday evening November 27th. All are invited.

The grade on ditch 42 was not completed this fall, and it now looks as if the farmers would be deprived of the use of it for another year at least.

Wm. Causin jogged his subscription up for two years this week, for which he has our thanks. "Go thou and do likewise."

There is to be a big Farmers Club meeting at the Myrum school house in the town of Mayfield, on next Sunday afternoon. All are invited to attend and take part.

Jerry O'Brien of Cavalier, N. Dak., is visiting his brother James O'Brien, and his sister Mrs. Wm. Causin, this week, and looking after his realestate interest in this locality.

Read the ad of K. A. Korstad published in another column, and take advantage of his cloak sale to get your winter cloaks for the whole family, as his prices are lower than any of the catalogs are offering the same class of goods at.

We are again going to give Farm Stock and Home absolutely free to all subscribers who pay up their subscription to this paper. We have sent out a large number of bills, but have received very few responses up to the present time. Please give this your attention as we are in need of the cash at the present time.

It does not look as if the farmers were holding their grain, as it takes a wait of about two hours at either one of the elevators at Oklee, before there is a chance to unload a load of wheat as there is a string of teams lined up all day unloading wheat. Part of this grain will be marketed at Goodridge, as soon as the government fence freezes over so teams can cross it.

State Insurance Commissioner Works is out with a caution statement about being careful of setting fires by overheated stoves and gasoline. He of course does not say anything about saturating old clothing with kerosine oil, and then putting a lighted candle in them, so that when the candle burnt down so far, it would set the clothing on fire, and thus insure the destruction of the building that had been insured for about twice its value.

Jim Jacobson got one of his horses ducked in the Red Lake River Monday, while trying to get across the river on the Highlanding ferry. There are all kinds of risks run by people that are determined to cross the river at this time of year, and the only safe way to cross, is to go down to Thief River Falls, where the river is non-navigable and they have bridges across it. Do you see the point my misguided friends of the eastern part of the county? Let us get our end declared nonnavigable, so we too can get some bridges.

Ye editor is working at the carpenters trade this week.

Thursday November 25th, has been designated as Thanksgiving day. Prepare to eat turkey.

We have a quarter section of fine land for sale, at about half price, if taken soon. Inquire at this office.

The First National Corn Show is to be held at St. Paul in December, but the trouble with the people up this way is that they have no corn to show this year.

One of the youngsters who was out skating this week tried the experiment of crawling through the big culvert on Ditch 53 on the ice, but when he got to the center of the culvert the ice gave away, and gave him a good ducking.

The People Appealed.

The people of the former Malone postoffice, in the township of Mayfield have appealed to Postmaster General Burleson, with a petition to correct the injustice done them in mail service. In case that Postmaster General Burleson refuses to act in the matter, the people will appeal to President Wilson. There was never a case come under our observation of a more flagrant abuse of the rights of the people than has developed in this instance. These pioneer farmers have suffered the lack of mail service for the past eight years that has been accorded to other parts of eastern Pennington county, and petitioned the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General to JUST allow the mail carrier on the Sunbeam-Rhoda route to drive by their way three times a week and bring them their mail. But it appears that this arrangement was not satisfactory to the Singer politicians, and Stephen Singer, postmaster at Kratka, had a word or two to say about it, in order to assist his father George Singer to gather up the cancellation of this territory for his post office, and against the petition of the people and the reccommendation of Congressman Steenerson, his honor the assistant of the Fourth Assistant put in the route wrong end to, to please the assistant of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General located at Kratka, who lives four miles from the route, on a different mail route.

Injustices of this kind should be exposed to the people, and we are waiting patiently to hear what action will be taken in the matter by Postmaster General Burleson, who has the petition of the people before him on one side, and the reccommendations of the fourth class politicians on the other side. Which will win?

So far as we are personally concerned we have endeavored to represent the rights of the people of the town of Mayfield, and we have got into about the condition of the man who had a $25 horse balk in crossing a rail road track. He was afraid that a train would come along for the first half hour, but when he could not get the old horse started, he began to pray that a train would come along, and finally there was one come and threw the old horse off the track and killed him, and he sued the railroad company for $200 damage, and got it.

So you see my friends that if we can not get justice from the party now in power, we will have to wait until a year from next March, when the injustice of your case will help to put a party into power that will listen to the reccommendations of your congressman instead of politicians.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR REAL BARGAINS.

We have some bargains in lumber which positively cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

If you contemplate building at all this fall or winter, it will pay you large returns to visit our yard and see the big bargains we can offer you, and at rock bottom prices.

We can offer you 6 inch flooring and dropsiding at $20.00 per M and up. 2x4x6 dimensions at $22 00 per M and up.

And we have other bargains equally as good in items too numerous to mention,

Remember if you do not figure your bills with us, we will both lose money.

Call at any of our yards.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

READ PRICES CAREFULLY

AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WE CAN SAVE YOU.

COME AND SEE, WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT.

The Sugar is absolutely new and fresh

18 lb. sugar price $1 00
8 cans oysters for 20c
12 boxes penny matches 5c.
4 pkgs. washing powder 10c.
25c. washing powder 20c.
$25.00 ladies cloaks $9.98.
Boys 35c. stockings 15c.
35c. coffee 25c.
15c. baking powder 10c.
25c. package matches 20c.
25c. cocoa 15c.

8 cans smoking tobacco 10c.
$20.00 cloaks $8.98.
Ladies 25c. stockings 10c.
15c. tomatoes 10c.
15c. can peas 10c.
2 cans 25c. syrup 35c.
60c. tea 30c.
65c. tea 40c.
$15.00 cloaks $7.98
12c. flannel 7c.
2 packages sea sen for 5c.

K. A. KORSTAD, Highlanding, Minn.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOUPIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Whatever disgrace we have merited, it is almost always in our power to re-establish our reputation.—La Rochefoucauld.

No, He Had No Opinion.

"Before we take you on the jury, Mr. Smith, we must ask whether you have formed any opinion of the prisoner's guilt or innocence."

"No," said Smith grimly. "No, I ain't formed no opinion."

"And, Mr. Smith, have you or have you not any conscientious objections to capital punishment?"

"No," said Smith, more grimly still, "not in this case."—London Opinion.

Very Likely.

"Our ancestors had very few boards of health, insanity commissions and so on."

"Perhaps it is just as well. Probably they would have locked up Sir Isaac Newton, Copernicus and also Christopher Columbus."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Great Difference.

Some say that marriage is a lottery with us.

"That's a step above the South Sea islanders, where they marry a girl to the man who can offer the most cocoanuts. There it's a raffle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Disparagement.

"I hope you never talk about your neighbors," said the exacting friend.

"I never do," replied the frivolous woman. "They're all awfully uninteresting lot."—Washington Star.

H. O. KJOHNE
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heibet
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

FOR SALE: A farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Father's Baby, Wife's Lady.

"But my daughter's too young to marry, young man. She's just barely a miss."

"She may seem that way to you, sir, but she is a hit with me."—Judge.

Fortune is like a mirror—it does not alter men. It only shows men just as they are.—Billings.

Military Pensions in Servia.

Servian soldiers enjoy a pension, granted only to invalid cases. The ordinary veteran who does not suffer some injury which would render him invalid does not receive a pension, military service in Servia being compulsory. Invalid pensions in Servia are paid by the year—that is, each applicant who is granted a pension receives a certain sum each year. In case the soldier receives injuries which would render him partially invalid he receives only part of the yearly amount, most likely one-half, but in case of the soldier being totally invalid he gets the full amount.

One on the Stenographer.

The other day a little stenographer in a downtown office in Boston begged some workmen who were putting up a new telephone not to place it so high on the wall as they were doing.

"You see," she said, "I have to use it as much as any one, and I am so short that I can hardly reach it."

"Oh, well, miss," said the humorist in charge of the work, "you can raise your voice, can't you?"—Boston Transcript.

Definitions.

Miser, a man who kills two birds with one stone and then wants the stone back.

Tact, the art of saying nothing when there is nothing to be said.

Epigram, an artistic way of saying something that is not true.—Woman's Home Companion.

Delirious.

The Wife—Oh, doctor, I think Henry is much better this morning. He took my hand just a minute ago and called me his own little tootsy wootsy. The Doctor—The case is more serious than I thought. It's a very bad sign when a patient becomes delirious.—New York World.

A Difference.

"I am told that Jones is a regular leech. Is that true?"

"No; I would hardly say that. A leech, you know, never gets stuck on himself."

Don't brood over the past nor dream of the future, but seize the instant and get your lesson from the hour.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Meeting the Enemy.

Policeman—Well, what do you want? Mr. Pewee—I've been out late, and I'm on my way home to meet my wife, and I'd like to know what affords the most protection, a Red Cross badge or a flag of truce.—Exchange.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line
TIME TABLE.
NO. 8.

Going East
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West
To Thief River Falls
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Subscribe for THE SUNBEAM

Some Hope of Finish.

"Which do you prefer, a preacher who preaches extemporaneous sermons or a preacher who reads his sermons?" asked Smith.

"I prefer the preacher who reads his sermons," replied Brown. "He can tell when he gets to the end of his sermon."—Spokane Review.

WHEN THE BLOOD IS PURE.

Then Disease Germs Are Rarely Able to Infect Our Tissues.

The popular notion that the prompt healing of a cut or other wound is an evidence of purity of blood has a sound scientific basis. When the skin is broken germs in large or small numbers are thereby admitted to the sacred precincts of the tissues from which they are ordinarily excluded by the dense structure of the skin. When the tissues are maintained in a healthy state by pure and vigorous blood the few germs which enter are quickly destroyed, so that the formation of pus, or so called suppuration, does not occur, but when the blood is not pure, so that the serum and the cells are not able to make the necessary active defense, the germs grow and develop, suppuration occurs and the wound, if large, may require a long time to heal.

We might represent this by picturing in our mind a glass globe filled with water and fishes and other small creatures swimming about in it. Now imagine that indigo, ink or coloring matter of some other sort is dropped into the water. It will immediately become tinged, and if the coloring matter is of a poisonous character the fishes will soon show uneasiness and unless relieved by a replacement of the impure water by a fresh supply will soon die. This is just the condition of the living cells of the body when bathed in impure blood. The stomach cells which secrete the gastric juice, the muscle cells which contract, the liver cells which make bile, the brain cells which think—every one is definitely and seriously injured by the impurities brought in contact with it. Impure blood, then, must be regarded as the foundation of a large portion of all the diseases from which human beings suffer.—J. H. Kellogg, M. D., in Good Health.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Achy Joints Give Warning

Every Picture Tells a Story

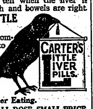
A creaky joint often predicts rain. It also foretells inward trouble. It may mean that the kidneys are not filtering the blood and are allowing poisonous uric acid to clog the blood and cause trouble.

Bad backs, rheumatic pains, sore, aching joints, headaches, dizziness, nervous troubles, heart flutterings, and urinary disorders are some of the effects of weak kidneys and if nothing is done there's danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the most widely used, the best recommended kidney remedy in the world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
50¢ at all Stores
Foster-Milburn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczemas, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use
MOONE'S
Emerald Oil

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.
Generous sample sent on receipt of 10c from
Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N.Y.

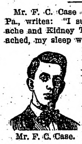
Wanted His Right.

The Sergeant—Look here, before you're served out with your uniform you'd better hip down to the washhouses and get a bath.

The Recruit—Wot? I come 'ere to be a soldier—not a bloomin' mermaid!—London Opinion.

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, was dizzy, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."


Mr. F. C. Case.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c. per box.—Adv.

If a man is worthless, the fact that he belongs to a fine family is unimportant.

Extremes meet when art is long and the artist is short.

CANCER
Tumors and Lupus successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Illustrated Book*
Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM
2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

BLACK LEG
LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

RED CROSS COUGH DROPS TRADE MARK
RED CROSS 5 cts. per BOX COUGH DROPS
FA MO SIS HIS HER
ALL CURE THEIR COLDS WITH RED CROSS COUGH DROPS
GET THEM AT THE DRUG STORE

NEW SUBMARINE PROBLEM FACING PRESIDENT NOW

AUSTRIAN CLAIM THAT ANCONA PASSENGERS MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAVED INTRODUCES NEW PHASE.

WHAT TIME IS AMPLE FOR PASSENGERS TO ESCAPE?

Statement Shows That Vessel After Being Halted Did Not Put Passengers Off in the Boats in 45 Minutes' Time Given for That Purpose.

Berlin (by wireless to Sayville), Nov. 15.—The Austro-Hungarian admiralty has officially announced that the Italian steamship Ancona attempted to escape at full speed after a warning shot had been fired across her bows and that the vessel only stopped after being shelled several times by an Austrian submarine, says the Overseas News agency.

The statement says

"The submarine fired one shot in front of the Ancona's prow, whereupon the vessel flew at full speed in accordance with the order issued by the Italian authorities, which instructs ship commanders to flee or to sink the submarine. The submarine pursued the steamer and continued firing, but the vessel stopped only after being hit several times.

Given 45 Minutes to Escape.

"The submarine allowed 45 minutes for the passengers and crew to abandon the steamer on board of which panic reigned, but only a small number of boats were lowered and these were occupied principally by the crew.

"A great number of boats, probably sufficient to save all the passengers, remained unoccupied.

"After a period of 50 minutes and as another steamer was approaching the submarine submerged and torpedoed the Ancona, which sank after an additional 45 minutes.

Deaths Due to Crew's Fault.

"If any of the passengers lost their lives this was due to the fault of the crew because the steamer tried to escape after it had received orders to stop and then the crew only saved themselves and not the passengers.

"Reports published in the foreign press that the submarine fired on the Ancona's lifeboats are mendacious inventions. When the steamer stopped the submarine ceased firing."

CLAIM ANCONA, WARNED, FLED

Rome, Nov. 15.—Of the Americans who were on board the Italian steamship Ancona when she was sunk by a submarine off the Tunisian coast, only one was saved; according to a statement issued by the Italian emigration office.

The statement also says that out of 507 passengers and crew of the Ancona only 299 were saved.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The charge made by the Austrian authorities that the crew of the Italian liner, Ancona, was negligent and that the passengers might have been saved, but for the panic, has introduced a new phase into the submarine controversy.

The Austrian statement with reference to the Ancona makes it appear that the vessel after being halted did not put her passengers off in the boats in the 45 minutes' time given for the purpose. The appearance of another ship is given as the reason for torpedoing the vessel at the end of that period.

What Time Considered Ample?

Although the United States has insisted that vessels carrying non-combatants be not sunk without warning, no case has as yet developed the view of the Washington government as to what time is considered ample for the purpose beyond the general statement that all passengers should be removed to a place of safety as provided in the declaration of London.

Conflicting reports in the press concerning the sinking of the Ancona caused uneasiness among high officials of the United States government.

Austria Admits Responsibility.

Secretary Lansing read without comment dispatches purporting to give the official views of the Italian and Austrian governments, the former claiming the Ancona was torpedoed by a German submarine, while her boats were being lowered, and the latter admitting that an Austrian submarine was responsible but declaring that ample time was given passengers and crew to escape.

Until the embassies at Rome and Vienna cable definite information the American government will be unable to take any steps diplomatically.

Italians Lose Heavily in Africa.

Berlin, Nov. 13.—"Constantinople reports received here give details of Italian disasters in Lybia, northern Africa," says the Overseas News Agency. "Arabs have conquered Dshefra, Hum Radan, Zallein, Urfele, Misrata, Turga and Tarhuna. The Italian losses were heavy. In addition, the Arabs captured 20 cannon and three machine guns and plenty of ammunition. The Italian troops which attem[illegible] to assist in Tarhuna must rei[illegible] oll after having suffered [illegible]

Gopher State Happenings

Important Events of Various Sections of the state reported during last few days.

AT THE STATE CAPITOL

Farmers Meet at Capitol.

Farmers from institutions under the state board of control met at the Capitol and discussed uniform methods for handling their produce. They took up such instances as milk which, in some cases, is measured by the pound and in others by liquid measure.

★ ★ ★

Board May Save Cattle.

The state live stock sanitary board, the Crookston experiment station staff and the cattle experts at the Minnesota college of agriculture will co-operate in an experiment which may result in the minimizing of losses resulting from tubercular infections in prize cattle.

★ ★ ★

Burns Old Bonds.

Paper representing $2,161,000 went up in smoke through the Capitol chimney when Governor Hammond tossed into the fire the canceled bonds and certificates accumulated in the office of Walter J. Smith, state treasurer. It took the governor about three minutes to feed the bundles of old papers to the flames. The burning was attended by state officials.

★ ★ ★

Should Be Thankful for Peace.

Governor Hammond in his Thanksgiving proclamation says the greatest blessing for which the people of Minnesota should give thanks November 25 is that the nation is at peace.

The proclamation in part, is as follows:

"The people of Minnesota have special reason to give thanks to God for His blessings through and by which they have peace and contentment.

"Unfortunately some who possess more of the world's goods than they need give too little heed to others who have less than actual necessities demand, and so suffer. Will not the prosperous at this time look for those who are in want?

"In the midst of the greatest war the world has ever known, America is at peace. Our hearts bleed for the stricken ones. We pray that the terrible conflict may end."

GOPHER STATE NOTES

Moorhead.—A sectional meeting of teachers of home economics in the state normal schools of Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota will take place at the normal school here December 3 and 4.

Albert Lea.—Somebody painted red the entrance of the new church at Hartland, and as a result war is threatened again between opposing factions among members of the five Lutheran churches of this county. The followers of T. J. Strand, ousted minister, who built the church, say the anti-Strand faction daubed on the paint.

Minneapolis.—Charles C. Daniels of North Carolina, special assistant to the attorney general and for the last 18 months in charge of the government's prosecution of White Earth Indian land cases, is to be superseded in office by a Minnesota man. Mr. Daniels, who is a brother of Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels and a close friend and follower of William Jennings Bryan, is either to be ousted from the government service or transferred to some other part of the country.

Duluth. — The village council of Hibbing, "the richest village in the world," where the U. S. Steel corporation and other iron mining companies have refused to pay certain taxes, alleging "extravagance," has called a special election to be held Nov. 30 to vote on a proposition to sell $1,500,000 in bonds to care for floating indebtedness of about that amount. Several mining companies' officials are said to have declared their intention of fighting the bond issue in the courts.

St. Paul. — Four suits to recover money and notes paid for stock in the Farmers' Terminal Packing company of St. Paul, have been filed in the Ramsey county district court. The plaintiffs are: Peter Olson, Cumberland, Wis.; John Carlson, Comstock, Wis.; E. P. Erlandson, Holdingford, Minn., and John Nelson, Upsala, Minn. The company, Mr. Olson charges, does not own the 164 acres near St. Paul intended for a site and the land, instead of $200 an acre, as represented, is not worth more than $75. The plant when completed will not have the capacity represented, it is charged, and not more than $100,000 worth of stock had been sold when it was stated that $250,000 worth had been sold.

Duluth. — Turning out of billets at the Duluth steel plant, which was expected to begin Thursday, likely will not take place for about a week. This is because certain machinery has not been received from the East.

Owatonna. — The initial meeting in the movement to procure the passage of the proposed Jefferson highway from New Orleans to Winnipeg, through St. Paul, Albert Lea, Owatonna, Faribault and Northfield, was held here. It is proposed to have the route follow the interstate trail through the Minnesota cities cited by speakers as the most logical route.

Thief River Falls.—The first ship [illegible]

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Gentleness succeeds better than violence.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Sizing Up Lippy.

A Broad street lawyer was describing an acquaintance. Said he: "Lippy is a man who will ostentatiously buy a box of cigarettes and let you pay for the dinner."—Newark News.

REAL SKIN COMFORT

Follows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supercreamy emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort difficult for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

His Vulnerable Point.

"A war expert says Achilles would cut a sorry figure in the present conflict."

"Maybe so. I fear he wouldn't last long with the Russians."

"No?"

"He'd be sure to get shot in the heel while making a 'strategic move' to the rear."

A Million Miles of Work.

In the years 1905 to 1913 inclusive the survey vessels of the department of terrestrial magnetism of the Carnegie institution covered 160,000 miles, determining the magnetic elements at average intervals of 175 miles. Its land expeditions covered 800,000 miles and established about 2,500 stations. Thus by land and sea they traveled approximately a million miles, or forty times the circumference of the earth.

Medical Examination Day.

During tuberculosis week, which will be celebrated throughout the United States from December 6 to December 12, a national medical examination day will be observed on December 8. Groups and individuals will be urged to make arrangements for physical examination on that day. A circular describing in detail how the advantages of medical examination day may be obtained and indicating certain physical impairments which everyone should look for will be sent on request from the office of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, 105 East Twenty-second street, New York city.

It is cheaper to go by way of the water wagon, and that will account for a number of the fares.

CHANGE

Quit Coffee and Got Well.

A woman's coffee experience is interesting. "For two weeks at a time I have taken no food but skim milk, for solid food would ferment and cause such distress that I could hardly breathe at times, also excruciating pain and heart palpitation and all the time I was so nervous and restless.

"From childhood up I had been a coffee and tea drinker and for the past 20 years I had been trying different physicians but could get only temporary relief. Then I read an article telling how some one had been helped by leaving off coffee and drinking Postum and it seemed so pleasant just to read about good health I decided to try Postum.

"I made the change from coffee to Postum and there is such a difference in me that I don't feel like the same person. We all found Postum delicious and like it better than coffee. My health now is wonderfully good.

"As soon as I made the shift to Postum I got better and now my troubles are gone. I am fleshy, my food assimilates, the pressure in the chest and palpitation are all gone, my bowels are regular, have no more stomach trouble and my headaches are gone. Remember I did not use medicines at all—just left off coffee and used Postum steadily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

CAPTURE OF VELES BY FRENCH IS NEAR; BULGARS PERILED

FALL OF SERBIAN TOWN HELD BY BULGARIANS IMMINENT —ARMISTICE TO BURY DEAD ASKED.

SERBS RETREAT BEFORE AUSTRO-GERMAN FORCES

Defenders Fighting Continuously and Inflicting Great Losses on Their Pursuers—Central Powers Again Protest to Greece Against Landing of Allied Troops.

Paris, Nov. 15.—The Athens correspondent of the Havas Agency says that news from a private source reported that the French were within seven miles of Veles, Serbia, which was held by the Bulgarians.

The Serbian legation here made public the following official communication:

"Although Veles is not yet in the hands of the French and British troops, the Bulgarians are hard pressed and the fall of the town is imminent. The Bulgarians in the region of Veles have suffered enormous losses and have requested an armistice to bury their dead."

London, Nov. 15.—The Serbians are falling back from mountain range to mountain range before the advance of the Austro-German forces, whose official reports enumerate the capture of a thousand or more prisoners, a few guns and quantities of stores daily.

The Serbians are fighting continuously, however, and are inflicting considerable losses on their pursuers.

Along the eastern front the Serbians appear to be holding their own against the Bulgarians and are making a stand on the western bank of the Morava river.

Bulgars Ask for Aid.

So stubborn has been their resistance the Bulgarians have had to call for assistance from the Austro-German artillery in their effort to drive the defenders out of Katchanik Pass.

Thus far they have been unsuccessful.

The British and French troops, which are receiving reinforcements, are meeting with some success, and besides results from the Bulgarian attacks, have undertaken small offensive movements with good results.

The Austro-Germans and Bulgarians, however, made such progress from the beginning of the campaign that it will take serious work now to check them.

Teutons Protest to Greece.

For the moment, the political situation is graver than the military. The central powers have again protested to Greece against the landing of Allied troops at Saloniki. King Constantine is reported to have replied that as Saloniki is an open port there has been no infringement of Greek rights in the landing and that Greece will remain neutral until one of the belligerents has transgressed those rights.

France and Italy, who has now joined her Allies by sending a warship to Saloniki, are particularly anxious as to the attitude of Greece.

The Russians have definitely repelled Field Marshal von Hindenburg's drive toward Riga and Dvinsk and along the Dvina river and have themselves taken the offensive but, apparently, owing to the state of the ground, have been unable to make only slow progress in the marsh region west of Riga.

VILLA PURSUED BY CARRANZA

Active Campaign Against Rebel Leader Begins With Arrival of Obregon at Agua Prieta.

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 15. — With the arrival of General Alvaro Obregon at Agua Prieta, opposite here, from Nogales, the Carranza forces have begun their active campain against the army of General Francisco Villa in Sonora.

Naco Sonora was occupied by 1,500 Carranza cavalry under command of Colonel Lazaro Cardenas. These troops entered the town without opposition.

Leaving a small garrison to hold Naco, Colonel Cardenas immediately went in pursuit of a Villa column headed by General Jose Rodriguez, who had been operating just across the international boundary near Naco.

General Rodriguez and a Villa column were said to be retreating toward Cananea.

French Captain Killed On Bridge.

Paris, Nov. 15.—Captain Catinchi of the French steamer Calvados, sunk by a German submarine Nov. 4, in the vicinity of the trait of Gibraltar, was killed on the bridge of his ship, according to an Algiers dispatch to the Fournier agency. Survivors who were taken to hospitals in Algiers state that 80 persons who were aboard the Calvados sought refuge on a raft, but were engulfed when the raft was overturned in an eddy caused by the submarine circling about it. [illegible] sailors and [illegible] nd mate wer[illegible]

Which?
CALUMET BAKING POWDER 1 lb
NOT MADE BY THE TRUST
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

"Everything baked with Calumet is so tempting—wholesome—delicious—I want 'em all. For things hard to bake right it can't be equalled. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder—it's moderate in price—pure in the can and pure in the baking—wonderful in leavening and raising power—the most economical to buy and to use."

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—See Slip in Pound Can

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Courageous Policeman.

Inspector—How was it possible for the prisoner to get away from you?

Policeman (embarrassed)—Well, you see, on the way we were chased by a cow, and he stood still.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

"Safety first" is a good motto, but too many people wait until it's too late to be careful.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Rescue

your feet from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, falling arch, callouses, etc. They're caused by wearing narrow, pointed bone-bending shoes.

Educators "let the feet grow as they should." Made for men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50.

Be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without it you haven't the genuine orthopaedically correct Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
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EDUCATOR SHOE

Every Genuine Educator has name stamped here on sole

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

Minnesota Directory

St. Paul Stove Repair Works
BIGGEST STOCK IN NORTHWEST
STOVE AND RANGE REPAIRS
126 W. SEVENTH ST., ST. PAUL, MINN.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 47-1915.

CORN
High grade, high testing Wisconsin and Minnesota grown Seed Corn. The kinds that will surely ripen in 1916. Don't worry. We have lots and lots of it. Write us about your Seed Corn needs.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

WESTERN CANADA CONTINUES TO WIN

The 1915 Yield of Grain Keeps Western Canada to the Front.

The great publicity that has been given to the grain yields of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the three provinces that comprise that portion of Western Canada east of the British Columbia boundary, has kept Canada to the front with a prominence that is merited.

The grain crop of the three provinces has now been harvested, and sufficient of it has been threshed so that it is no longer a matter of estimate as to the returns. It is safe to say that the entire yield of wheat will be upwards of 275,000,000 bushels, and the average yield well over 25 bushels per acre. In proportion to the aggregate this is perhaps the largest yield ever known on the continent.

Most of this wheat will grade No. 1 northern, and better, and with present prices the condition of the farmer is to be envied. Many individual yields are reported, and verified, and they are almost beyond belief, but they go to show that under the careful system of agriculture that produced these yields Western Canada would have far exceeded a 300,000,000 production of wheat in 1915 had the system been universal.

It was not in one or two districts that big yields have been made known. The reports come from all parts of the 24,000 square miles of territory in which the growing of wheat is carried on.

Mr. Elmir Seller, a farmer south of Strassburg, Sask., has harvested 5,465 bushels No. 1 hard wheat from 160 acres.

Jas. A. Benner, near Daysland, Alberta, says his wheat went over 40 bushels to the acre, with an all round crop of 33 bushels to the acre.

J. N. Wagner, near the same place, also lays claim to over 40 bushels of wheat per acre.

A Norwegian farmer, named S. A. Tofthagen, not far from Daysland, had 23 acres of wheat which gave a yield of 47 bushels to the acre.

Well, then, near Gleichen, Alberta, D. H. Engle of Humboldt, Iowa, owns a quarter section of land. This land was rented so that Mr. Engle should receive one-third of the crop, and this gave him $612.65 his net rental for the crop, and there was only 80 acres in crop.

Scores of reports give yields fully as large as those given above. A large field of spring wheat near Lethbridge averaged 69 bushels, another 59 and a third 56 bushels per acre. On the Jail farm at Lethbridge 25 acres of Marquis wheat yielded 60 bushels to the acre and weighed 67 pounds to the bushel. A test lot of one acre of Marquis wheat when threshed yielded 99 bushels and a 30 acre field averaged 60 1-3 bushels. This farm had 200 acres under crop to Marquis wheat and it is expected the average from the whole will exceed 50 bushels.

In all portions of Saskatchewan and Manitoba, as well, remarkable yields are reported, many large fields showing averages of from 40 to 55 bushels per acre.

When the story of this year's threshing is completed some extraordinary yields will be heard of. One farmer west of Unity, Saskatchewan, threshed 10,000 bushels of No. 1 northern from 200 acres and such instances will not be isolated.

Considerable of the wheat grown in Western Canada is finding its way to the markets of the United States, notwithstanding the duty of ten cents per bushel. The miller in the United States finds Western Canadian wheat necessary for the blending of the high class flour that is demanded by some millers. Already nearly a hundred thousand bushels of the 1915 crop has found its way to the Minneapolis, Duluth, St Louis and other markets.

It was not in wheat alone that there were extraordinary yields. A farmer living south of Wadena, Sask., harvested 900 bushels of oats from ten acres. S. A. Tofthagen of Daysland before referred to had oats which yielded 110 bushels to the acre, while those of J. N. Wagner went 90 bushels to the acre.

As is pointed out by a Toronto paper Canada's great good fortune and splendid service as the Granary of the Empire are revealed in the record harvest from her rich fields of wheat and other grains. "The foundation of its prosperity is solid and enduring. While mines may be exhausted and lumber may disappear through improvident management, agriculture is a perpetual source of wealth, increasing from year to year by the stimulus of individual industry and personal interest. A wheat harvest of 336,250,000 bushels from 13,000,000 acres, an average yield of 26 bushels to the acre. The substantial nature of this growth in production is shown by the fact that the harvest returns are 72 per cent greater than the average for the past five years.

The same satisfactory and highly important success has been attained in other grain crops. The aggregate yield of oats is 481,035,500 bushels from the 11,365,000 acres under crop. Of this yield 305,680,000 bushels are from the three Prairie Provinces. These provinces also contribute 304,200,000 bushels of wheat. The barley harvest is 50,868,000 bushels from 1,509,350 acres, an average yield of 33.7 bushels per acre."

"The impression one gets in going through Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba," said a traveler from the East, "is that all the horses and teams and all the threshing machines engaged make no impression on the crops and that it will take six months to thresh the grain out; but two weeks ago the Canadian Pacific railway were having a daily shipment of 1,700 cars of wheat from the three provinces, and a week ago they had got up to 2,100 cars a day. And besides this there is the Canadian Northern railway and the Grand Trunk Pacific so an enormous quantity must be being shipped out of the provinces. The wealthier farmers are building large granaries on their farms, while there is a great improvement in the storage facilities provided by the government."

It is therefore no wonder that the greatest interest was shown by those who attended the Soil Products Exposition held at Denver a short time ago, when it was demonstrated that it was not only in quantity that Western Canada still occupied the primary position. It was there that Western Canada again proved its supremacy. In wheat, it was early conceded that Canada would be a winner, and this was easily the case, not only did it win the big prize, but it carried off the sweepstakes. What, however, to those who were representing Canada at this exposition, was of greater value probably, was winning first and second prize for alfalfa. The exhibits were beautiful and pronounced by old alfalfa growers to be the best they had ever seen. First, second and third cuttings of this year's growth were shown.

At this same exposition, there were shown some excellent samples of fodder corn, grown in the Swift Current district.

Topping the range cattle market in Chicago a short time ago is another of the feats accomplished by Western Canada this year.

On Wednesday, October 13, Clay, Robinson and company sold at Chicago for E. H. Maunsell, Macleod Alberta, a consignment of cattle, 17 head of which, averaging 1,420 pounds, brought $8.90 per hundredweight, topping the range cattle market for the week to date. The same firm also sold for Mr. Maunsell 206 head, averaging 1,240 pounds, at $8.55, without a throwout. These were all grass cattle. They were purchased by Armour and company. Clay, Robinson and company describe the cattle as of very nice quality, in excellent condition, and a great credit to Mr. Maunsell. It speaks well for our Canadian cattle raisers that they can produce stock good enough to top the Chicago market against strong competition, there being over 4,000 range cattle on sale that day.

It is one thing to produce crops such as are referred to, and another to get them to market. The facilities of Western Canada are excellent. The railway companies, of which there are three, the Canadian Pacific, the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific have the mark of efficiency stamped upon all their work. Besides the main trunk lines of these systems, which extend from ocean to ocean, there are branch lines and laterals, feeders which enter into remote parts of the farming districts, and give to the farmer immediate access to the world's grain markets. The elevator capacity of the country is something enormous, and if the figures can be digested, the full extent of the grain producing powers of Western Canada may be realized. The total elevator capacity is about 170,000,000 bushels, or nearly one-half of the entire wheat production of the Dominion in 1915. Of this large storage facilities the country elevators number 2,800, with a capacity of 55,000,000 bushels.—Advertisement.

Making Hubby Happy.

"George, dear, you remember just a few weeks before we were married you said that anything that you could do to make me happy, would make you very, very happy?"

"Yes, darling. What is it?"

"George, I really must have another new gown. I hope you won't deny yourself that happiness."

The first thing a man looks for is a place to sit down. The first thing a woman looks for is a mirror.

The fools that rush in where angels fear to tread are lucky if they are able to crawl out.

Even the manicure lady plays favorites; she doesn't treat all hands alike.

The Mother's Labor of Love

"To my mind the noblest holiday in the world is Thanksgiving. And next the Creator there is no one the holiday should be dedicated to as much as to mothers."—Abraham Lincoln.

PASS ON THE JOY OF THANKSGIVING

Making Others Glad Should Be Considered One of the Chief Duties of the Season.

IT'S the easiest thing in the world to look for trouble and to find it waiting, grim and terrible, for your search. It isn't very hard to count your blessings in a negative sort of way, by saying, "Yes, it's very nice, but it could be much nicer." It's quite the usual thing to hear folk complain—and complaining is heard more often than praise and thankfulness. Yet—so they tell us—a little over three hundred years ago a band of sturdy, venturesome Christian folk were very thankful indeed and praised their Lord fervently over a handful of parched corn and a bit of unleavened bread.

Once a year we set apart a day, consecrated to their memory, and try to throw aside the customs and complainings of the world as we know it. We gather together—families of us—and eat turkey and plum pudding; we talk of commonplaces and sometimes we feel bored and tired. Yet we are supposed to be celebrating.

We have bushels of things to be glad for this year—hundreds; it seems more than we ever had. As we offer up our blessings it won't be hard to remember that across a dividing bit of ocean other people are starving to death, and that ought to make us just a bit more thankful. As we see our families sitting around talking commonplaces it may help us to think of other families in other countries that are fighting and dying on blood-stained battlefields. As we hear the crisp November wind banging in the trees, we ought to be mighty thankful that it isn't the sound of cannon and bugles and screams that we're hearing. Oh, friends of mine, it won't be very hard to be thankful this year!

As I was walking down Fourth avenue a few days ago I was thinking, with my head in the clouds, of many things; thinking so hard that I did not notice exactly where my feet were taking me. It was only when I stumbled against a little boy who was running around a corner that I came down to earth with a bump.

"Oh! I'm so sorry," I said. "Did I hurt you?"

"Dat's a' right, lady," said the little boy with a dirty Raphael-cherub grin. "I was only running!"

"Oh!"—he was lingering at my side, so I felt it necessary to make conversation—"you were running—playing something?"

"Huh!" the little boy grunted beatifically as he pulled up one ragged stocking. "Oh, no; I was jus' running fer fun."

His little face crinkled with smiles again and he trotted on out of my sight.

Just running for fun, for the pure joy of living. A little boy with nothing else to make him happy—and yet a number of us frown and fret in the midst of all sorts of pleasures.

I was talking to a chum of mine not long ago, and some way our conversation drifted around to Thanksgiving time, and our interpretation of the day.

"It's all wrong!" said my chum earnestly, "all wrong!"

"Why?" I asked curiously. "I'm always thankful for my blessings on Thanksgiving; so are most people. Why is it all wrong?"

"Well," answered my chum, "on Thanksgiving day we sit around and talk and eat—principally. I once asked a little girl what Thanksgiving day meant, and she said 'turkey and cranberry sauce!' And then we thank God complacently for our harvests, and our food, and our clothes, and his love. Isn't it so?"

"Yes," I admitted.

"Well," continued the girl, "the Pilgrims did that, too, years ago. But they did not stop there. After they thanked God for their own blessings they tried to pass on the joy to folk less fortunate than they were. They even invited the Indians, beings that they had every reason to be afraid of, into their homes and gave them a little of the season's cheer. They kept Thanksgiving."

"Then"—I was choosing my words rather carefully—"then your idea is not to be thankful yourself—only to give someone else a chance to be thankful?"

"But," asked the girl softly, "isn't that the right way to be thankful?"

Isn't it?

It's a very easy thing to pass along the outside of life without even dipping down into the depths, and ever so many people do it because it is the easiest way. Somehow it is hard to convince folk that things that tear at their heartstrings are the things that they should see and know. It's mighty easy to eat our Thanksgiving dinners without a thought of our brothers and sisters who are starving on some other street in the same city, and it's only because it is so much easier, I reckon, that people do forget to pass a bit of their plenty and peace.

But, as I write, I can't help thinking of filled-to-overflowing baskets that I have seen in missions, of eager children grasping fat turkeys, of mothers crying happy tears over coal and wood that will keep them warm and happy. I can't help having my mind slip away from the well-filled tables and the happy smiles and the cheerful commonplaces of our own country, to the dreary homes in Europe that are being brightened because the people of this land were willing—yes, more than willing—to share their blessings with others.

Oh, friends of mine, it's the easiest thing in the world to look for trouble, and it isn't very hard to find people who are fretting and crying and counting their blessings in a negative sort of way instead of just being happy. But somehow, when we stop to look around us and think, the world seems to be a pretty nice place at Thanksgiving time.—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in Christian Herald.

THANKSGIVING DAY

We plow the fields, and scatter
The good seed o'er the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter
The warmth to swell the grain,
The seed time and the harvest
And soft refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, Oh, thank the Lord
For all his love.

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.
What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Substitutes.

"I wonder if the ancient Romans ever played football?"

"They knew better. Whenever they wanted any rough stuff pulled they made the gladiators and the Christian martyrs do it."

In the effort to eradicate
HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA
Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.
The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.
For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.
Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

High Score.

"I was out bowling last night. Had a great time."

"What was your score?"

"Fifteen beers and six highballs."

His Reward.

"Do you go to Sunday school every Sunday, my little man?"

"Sure. Pa won't let me go to the movies if I don't."

To Cleanse Rusty Nail Wounds
Always Get It to the Bottom
HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT
For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc.
Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It
Price 25c, 50c and $1.00
All Dealers OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

WHY "ANURIC"
IS AN INSURANCE AGAINST SUDDEN DEATH!
Sufferers from Backache, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble
Before an Insurance Company will take a risk on your life the examining physician will test the urine and report whether you are a good risk. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. This is the time you should consult some physician of wide experience—such as Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Send him 10 cents for sample package of his new discovery—"Anuric." Write him your symptoms and send a sample of urine for test. Experience has taught Dr. Pierce that "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar, besides being absolutely harmless and is endowed with other properties, for it preserves the kidneys in a healthy condition by thoroughly cleansing them. Checks the degeneration of the blood-vessels, as well as regulating blood pressure. "Anuric" is a regular insurance and life-saver for all big meat eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints. Ask the druggist for "Anuric" put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

Too Bad.

"Going to Higbie's wedding tomorrow night?"

"No, I guess I'll have to stay home."

"I thought you were a great friend of his. Surely you got an invitation?"

"Oh, yes; but I had to hock my dress suit to buy the wedding present."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.
Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.
Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

What has become of the old-fashioned people who used to go to bed with the chickens?

No man likes to have a lawsuit, but if he has one he dislikes to lose it.

Out of Date.

"You say Dubbs is a model citizen?"

"Yes."

"Nonsense! Why, he's the worst old fogy I know."

"I meant an 1812 model."

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed
Does Not Affect the Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo Quinine." That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.—Adv.

When a man tells you how you ought to run your business, just take a look at the way he is running his own.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

It takes an unusually smart man to speak seven languages, but it takes a smarter one to remain silent in one.

Not Gray Hairs but tired Eyes Make us look older than we are. Old age and Dull Eyes—tell-tale.
Don't Tell Your age
After the Movies go home and Murine your Eyes. Two Drops will rest, refresh and cleanse. Have it handy.
Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, Sends Book of the Eye upon request.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday at Sunbeam, Pennington County Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August [illegible] 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 18[illegible]

STEENERSON FAVORS ADEQUATE DEFENSE

Congressman Halvor Steenerson, in an interview in the Crookston Daily Times, on the question of preparedness for national defense, says:

"I have always been in favor of adequate defense, but if we are going to make larger expenditures for the army and navy, I think we ought to pay as we go and not issue bonds to the extent of several hundred million dollars as proposed by President Wilson and his advisors. Whatever we do in the line of preparedness is a current expense and ought to be paid for out of current revenue. If we are to enlarge the army and navy, we must keep them enlarged; we are not going to continue from year to year. In other words, it becomes a part of our current expense, and it is a very poor business policy to propose to borrow hundreds of millions of dollars for current expenses. If this administration borrows the money, the next administration will either have to borrow hundreds of millions more or make arrangements to raise the money by some form of taxation, and if we keep on borrowing, the nation's credit will suffer and interest rates will go up. If we cannot pay our running expenses when we are at peace what are we going to do if we ever go to war? Money borrowed now will have to be paid some time, and the expense of keeping up the army and navy is going to be as great or greater later on than it is now.

"The truth is that since the Democratic tariff bill went into effect, the government has been steadily running behind, and this proposal to make a huge bond issue for the purpose of preparing for national defense is merely intended to cover up the real condition of the treasury; the point has been reached where the administration must either revise the laws it has been instrumental in enacting so as to raise more revenue, or resort to a bond issue for the current expenses of the government, and if it can put over a bond issue under the guise of preparing for national defense, the deficit will be tided over and passed on to the next administration. I am not opposed to reasonable preparedness, but I am in favor of paying as we go."

President Wilson will certainly have a lot of opposition to his proposed preparedness for war ideas, in the next congress, as there are a large number of Democrats that indorse the ideas of Bryan while the Republicans are rather opposed to any proposition that will compel the government to raise money by bonding at this time. The Republican party will again come into power one year from next March, when there will soon be money to build additional ships without borrowing it, as we would have to do now under the present administration.

Senator Moses E. Clapp, is likely to get into the Presidential race, as a candidate for the Republican nomination. Why not have a president from Minnesota? This state is as much entitled to place a man at the head of the government as New Jersey, and we say go after them Moses, and lead the children of Israel out of the Wilderness.

There are not deer enough in northern Minnesota to give all the hunters a smell of their carcass. It seems like cruelty for our legislature to pass laws to turn the whole United States into hunters and chasers of what few deer are left in the northern part of the state. If some more favorable legislation is not passed to protect these animals from wholesale slaughter, they will soon share the fate of the buffaloes.

While there is much dissatisfaction over the arrangements of the mail service in this territory by the present administration, we have not heard a single complaint from the management of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston which would indicate that the officials of that office are giving honorable and painstaking service to the people.

COMPLEXION BLEMISH?

Yes, that sluggish liver often causes it. Dr. King's New Life Pills clears the complexion, throws off impurities and releases bile naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the power in the world will not permanently cover "that muddy complexion." This laxative is mild yet effective. It does not gripe or sicken in its effects. You will not dispute the merits of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Start a treatment to-day. 25c.—Adv.

COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. *Dangerous* bronchial and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles those cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle today. 50c. and $1.00. -Adv.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED KICKAPOO WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the disagreeable and fretful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed by tiny worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions. Whatever may be the cause—"that children have worms is a fact." Your child's peevishness and irritability has a cause. Give Kickapoo Worm Killer a chance and if worms are there this humanly harmless remedy will eliminate the annoying parasites. 25c. a box.—Adv.

Foxy Brute.

Lawyer—On what grounds do you wish a divorce.

Lady — Cruel and inhuman treatment. Every time I start to jaw he opens all the windows so the neighbors can listen.—New York Globe.

Queer Spelling.

Jack was looking over the dictionary and once he laughed aloud.

"Why are you laughing?" asked Dot. "Is your book interesting?"

"No, not interesting," answered Jack, "but amusing. It spells words so different from the way I spell them."—Sacramento Union.

Might Take the House.

"How do you like built in furniture?"

"First rate. In fact, it has one great advantage."

"And what is that?"

"Installment men can't come and move it out."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY.

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 5th, 1915.
Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 20th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that George M. Clemenson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 2nd, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07691 for N. W. ¼ S.E.¼, and who on Aug. 10th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08354 for the N. ½ S. W. ¼, all in Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of Dec. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

James Clemenson, Frank Savage, Olof Omlie, all of Erie, Minn. Otto Sauey, of Highlanding, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdan
Register.

Coughs

Kill If You Let Them.

Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by

Dr. King's New Discovery

Money Back If It Fails

All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 19th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 15th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Olson, of Rudell, Minn. who on June 20th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06316, for E ½ S E ¼ and who on Oct. 2nd. 1913, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09808 for the N W ¼ S E ¼, all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West, 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Olson, Knute Solberg, P. L. Wojnarowski, all of Rudell, Minn. Henry Hanson, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Kingdal,
Register.

Some Consolation.

"There's one consolation about being in jail, mum."

"What is it, my poor man?"

"After I once go to bed nobody here makes me get up and go down to be sure that the back door's locked."—Detroit Free Press.

Yachting Ethics.

In yacht racing every yacht is bound by rules to abandon the race and go to the assistance of any yacht or person in peril.

Work is the best thing to make us love life.—Ernest Renan.

Notice For Publication

First pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 12th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Lueck, of Rhoda, Minn., who on May 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08013, for Lots 10, 13, Sec. 6, Lot 5, Sec. 5 and who on Sept. 18th, 1913 made Additional Homestead Application, Serial No. 09743 for Lots 11, 12 Section 6, and Lots 8 and 9, Section 5, all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W., 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 4th day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Otto Sauey, of Highlanding, Minn; Fred Sauey, of Erie, Minn.; P. L. Wojnarowski, of Rudell, Minn.; Edward Kolske, of Rhoda, Minn.

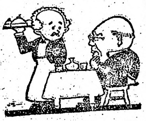
Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. [illegible]
Register.

SUDDEN MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS—NEED NOT BE!

That is—if you use the right remedy. Sloan's Liniment is a real necessity in every home—for young and old. Its merit is praised in dozens of letters. A stiff neck from cold, children's sprains, those aching muscles, that sharp neuralgia pain—these find guaranteed relief in Sloan's Liniment. Every home meets with sudden aches and accidents. Your home needs a bottle. 25c., 50. and $1.00 —Adv.

His Mistake.



Customer—That was the driest, flattest sandwich I ever tried to chew into!

Walter—Why, here's your sandwich! You ate your check!—Pittsburgh Press.

A Good Imitation of Pride.

Osmond—Guy struts like a man in his first dress suit. Desmond—Well, hardly that; he struts like a man in his first rented dress suit.—Boston Journal.

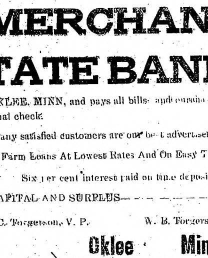
When Cruelty Isn't Cruelty.

The magistrate of the department of Seine-et-Oise, in France, once gave a decision in a claim of cruelty to a horse which is remarkable as a legal subtlety. The law provides that the offense is punishable only when committed in public. If the sore is covered by the collar, he holds, the offense is not committed in public. If it is not covered by the collar there is no cruelty. In either event the case must be discharged.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

DOUBLE DOORED VAULTS GIVE DOUBLED SAFETY



For All General Banking Operations Consult Us

J. A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and obligations with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — —$16,000.00.

I. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Sending a Man to Coventry.

The expression "sending to Coventry" had a military origin. It arose, so it is said, in the days of Charles I., when the inhabitants of Coventry strongly objected to any intercourse with the military quartered in their town, and a woman known to speak to a man in a scarlet cloak was at once the subject of a scandal. So rigid were the natives that the soldier was confined to the mess room for conversation. Thus the term "sending a man to Coventry" if you wished to shut him from society took root in the English language.—London Chronicle.

Progress in Lunacy.

A few months ago, at a council meeting in a certain small town, a well known alderman astonished the members by saying:

"Gentlemen, we have been sending our lunatics to — asylum for a long time now, and it has cost us a great deal of money, but I am glad to be able to tell you that we have now built an asylum for ourselves."—Chicago News.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

Wm G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Pr[illegible]

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to have the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

THE SUNBEAM

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1915. NO. 37

THE LOCAL NEWS

Mail carrier Rome made his first trip of the season with a sleigh yesterday.

All the livery and feed barns in Oklee are doing a thriving business now days.

Mrs. Sanness's hotel at Oklee seems to have about all the farmers trade from this locality.

Teams are now crossing on the ice across Red Lake river, although it is not safe for heavy loads yet.

The Red Lake River has been in fine condition for skating the past week, which has been taken advantage of by the youngsters

There was a fall of about four inches of snow on Wednesday night, and the farmers are beginning to hitch on to the sleighs.

Ye editor made a business trip to Oklee on Monday, and was surprised to see the large number of farmers from this territory that were hauling grain down there.

We have decided to make a personal call on some of our subscribers to try and get some of our subscription accounts straightened up before the first of the year.

Among the farmers who were at Oklee, from this territory Monday were, Ole Skreland, Stanley Depta, G. Swanson, Jens L. Bolstad and John Polbrook. They were all marketing grain.

Plummer is rapidly forging to the front as one of the leading villages of northern Minnesota, and they will make a large and substantial growth during the next year.

Peter P. Korstad sold off his stock and farm machinery at public auction on Monday, and will quit farming, and engage in the store business with his son Karl at Highlanding.

Red Lake Falls will undoubtedly enjoy a big business boom during the next year, as there are going to be a number of large and substantial buildings erected there this next spring.

To-morrow night at eleven o'clock, the saloons of Crookston close their doors under the county option law. A large number of the buildings will remain vacant, while some of the present saloon keepers will use their buildings for restaurants and candy stores.

The man who tries advertising and thinks that it does not pay, never considers the additional amount of trade that the advertising brings him, as the people who are attracted to his place to do business by his advertisement seldom tell him why they happened to call on him.

We will hardly notice the loss of revenue in this county, obtained from saloon taxes for the next year; but after that, there will be a large and substantial increase in the amount of taxes to replace this revenue, while those who we expected to benefit will get their jugs in Red Lake county.

Fred Brown has condemned one of the Kratka grades east of James O'Brien's place as impassable without a serious break down. In trying to avoid a wash-out in the grade he ran into a pitch hole and broke his wagon axle. He will put a claim against the township for damages, but as neither the the town of Kratka or Highlanding spend any time or money on the roads on the south side of Red Lake River they can afford to pay a small damage claim occasionally.

FOR SALE: Two fine steers two and one half years old. Inquire at this office.

The grade north of Oklee is not very safe going for horses that are not sharp shod, as it is very slippery since the snow came.

Ignac Kolski of Rudell has sold off his stock and farm machinery, and we understand he will go to Chicago. The hellish Democratic mail service in this territory is in a large measure responsible for the discouragement of a large number of people, as they have got all mail routes arranged to suit a few individual postmasters, and not to accommodate the people. And to make a bad matter worse they are paying extra compensation for the handling of mail, to postal employees who can not tell the difference between "to" and "from" when they see it on a parcel post package.

We have been considering the publication of a ten years ago column to review some of the important events that have taken place in the former Red Lake county, now Pennington county, so that some of the good fellows can see where they made mistakes. Just supposing that some of the people living in Thief River Falls, who make their living by running saloons had opposed county division. If they had they could soon be dividing the profits with Plummer and Red Lake Falls in the saloon business, instead of running a soft drink and candy parlor, but they wanted county division, and called in the expert, on division, our friend Andrew Trovaton, who helped them to get it, and also remained to help them get county option.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

We just learned how it happened that so many of the farmers in the towns of Deer Park and Mayfield voted for county option in this county when they were so near Red Lake County.

It appears that the Thief River Falls Times got out a big boom issue favoring county option and mailed sample copies to nearly every voter in Deer Park and Mayfield townships. The paper contained the speech of Congressman Steenerson and a lot of other strong arguments in favor of county option. But it appears that George Singer postmaster at Rhoda, was opposed to county option, and instead of undoing the bundle and delivering the papers on Saturday, he bundled them into the mail sack and sent them through to Sunbeam post office, where he knew they would have to lie until the Tuesday following the Monday's election and then be sent back to Rhoda as missent mail, so the people would not get them until the next Wednesday after election. The whole matter leaked out on Sunday, and men who were opposed to county option before that time turned in and worked for it to spite Singer, which accounts for about one third of the votes for county option in these two townships.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

A COMPLETE LINE OF LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS CARRIED AT ALL TIMES AT EACH OF OUR YARDS.

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

READ PRICES CAREFULLY

AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WE CAN SAVE YOU.
COME AND SEE, WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT.

The Sugar is absolutely new and fresh

18 lb. sugar price $1.00
3 cans oysters for 20c.
12 boxes penny matches 5c.
4 pkgs. washing powder 10c.
25c. washing powder 20c.
$25.00 ladies cloaks $9.98.
Boys 35c. stockings 15c.
35c. coffee 25c.
15c. baking powder 10c.
25c. package matches 20c.
25c. cocoa 15c.
3 cans smoking tobacco 10c.
$20.00 cloaks $8.98.
Ladies 25c. stockings 10c.
15c. tomatoes 10c.
15c. can peas 10c.
2 cans 25c. syrup 35c.
50c. tea 30c.
65c. tea 40c.
$15.00 cloaks $7.98
12c. flannel 7c.
2 packages sen sen for 5c.

K. A. KORSTAD, Highlanding, Minn.

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems
Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.
HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Caution!

When you skin your cattle be careful to not cut the hide. Then take the hide to C. H. Melby, at the Oklee Meat Market, and he will pay you a first class price for it.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

ODDITIES IN JAPAN

Natives Have a Topsy Turvy Way of Doing Many Things

BATHING IS A SACRED RITE.

And Whenever a Native Has a Moment to Spare He Resorts to the Tub, With Its Peculiar Code of Ethics—Houses Without Windows.

I just can't get used to how turned around, upside down, inside out, topsy turvy, things are in Japan. A Japanese carpenter draws the plane toward himself, and a blacksmith sits down to work.

A Japanese blacksmith never knows the joys of getting tickets to the circus, for he hasn't any place for the advance man to paste up his three sheets. The whole front of a Japanese blacksmith shop is open, with other buildings jammed up so close on each side that the circus man couldn't get a poster in.

A Japanese book begins on our last page and finishes on our first paragraph. And their sentences begin at the top of the page and read down, like long columns of figures. They wear white to funerals and judge poetry by the beauty of the handwriting.

Japanese houses haven't any chimneys, so you may see a whole plateau of houses with not a single curl of smoke as far as the eye can reach. The Japanese cooking is done outside the house in a little charcoal stove. They have no stoves to keep themselves warm, only little hibachis, gallon jars with charcoal in them covered with fine ashes. There isn't enough heat in one to singe a miller, and whenever they get too cold they take a warm bath.

Bathing is a sacred rite. Whenever they have a spare moment they run and take a bath. When business is dull they hurry to a public bathhouse and jump in. If they miss one train they take a bath while waiting for the next. They take hot baths—steaming, sizzling hot. And the strange thing is they don't do the bathing in a tub. They have little foot baths about the size of crocks that they use for washing themselves, and when they are thoroughly clean they climb into the tub.

If you should get into the tub first the proprietor would break into tears and tell you that you were bankrupting him, for the same water is used all evening, no difference how many guests the hotel has.

After soaking awhile they crawl out steaming all over, gently blot themselves, get into kimonos and sit around like alkied. One would think that before the evening was over a fleet footed runner would have to be dispatched for medical assistance, but instead of that they never catch cold!

When I got here and was invited into a Japanese home I found that they hadn't any chairs. In fact, there isn't a stick of furniture a foot high in a Japanese house. You have to sit on the floor. A person of my build was never meant for sitting on the floor. When I sit down on the floor and try to draw up to a Japanese table my feet are so in the way that I can't get up to where there is anything doing. The waitress has to walk around my feet to bring me the viands. By the time the meal is over she is pretty well fagged out.

A Japanese house hasn't a single window. And it's only the most stylish of houses that have a pane of glass. A person who has a pane of glass anywhere in his house sets the social pace in that neighborhood. Instead of glass they have paper pasted on sliding frames, and through the paper the light filters. Naturally one wonders how they keep the rain out. This is little trouble, for outside the paper walls are a series of wooden doors which also slide back and forth.

When time comes to retire you look around for the bed, but there isn't one in sight. It is rolled up in a drawer, and the Japanese wouldn't know a bedstead from a quilting frame. Millions of people in Japan have grown up, married, voted, paid taxes and gone to their reward without ever having clapped eyes on an American bedstead.

To make the bed ready the servant opens the drawer and unrolls the quilts on the floor, putting a tomato can looking thing under one end for a pillow. Then she shuts all the paper windows and pulls to all the wooden slides so that not a breath of air can get in and the bed is ready. Money in the palm couldn't persuade a Japanese to sleep with the window open.

Their theory is that during the day the air becomes full of dust and germs so that if you keep your windows sealed during the night none of the germs can get in.—Homer Croy in Leslie's Weekly.

OUR NATIVE THRUSHES.

We Have Eleven Species and All Are Friends of the Farmer.

(Prepared by United States department of agriculture.)

Altogether there are within the limits of the United States eleven species of thrushes, five of which are commonly known as robins and bluebirds. The other six include the Townsend solitaire, the wood, the veery, the gray cheek, the olive back and the hermit thrush.

The robins and bluebirds nest close to houses, and even the shiest of the other species are content with the seclusion of an acre or two of woodland or swamp. For this reason the thrushes are among the best known and most carefully protected of native American birds, and at times their numbers become so great that it is feared they will do much harm to crops and fruit. The investigations of the department of agriculture, however, show that there is very little ground for this fear. On the other hand, they destroy such a vast number of insects each year that it is probable that without them many crops would suffer serious damage.

Of all the thrushes the robin is probably the best known. It has been frequently accused of destroying fruits and berries, but it has now been ascertained that this only occurs in regions that are so thickly settled that there is no wild fruit upon which the birds may subsist. In some years the bird is a great pest in the olive orchards of California, but it is probable that they are driven to the orchards because of the scarcity of native berries at these times. Where a wild fruit is available the birds seem to prefer it to the cultivated varieties.

Like the robin, the bluebird is very domestic; but, unlike the robin, it does not prey upon any cultivated product or work any injury whatever to the fruit grower. During the fruit season, in fact, five-sixths of its food consists of insects. It seems, therefore, that the common practice of encouraging the bluebird to nest near houses by placing convenient boxes in which it may build its home is thoroughly justified.

The six other species of the thrush group also feed principally on insects and fruit, but a great portion of the fruit which they consume is wild berries. Domestic fruits are eaten so sparingly by these species that the damage done is quite negligible.

The bird known as the Townsend solitaire is noted chiefly for its song, which is said to be at times the finest of any of the thrush family. This thrush, however, confines itself almost entirely to the mountains and gorges of the far west. The wood thrush, on the other hand, is distributed over the eastern part of the United States and is a frequenter of open groves and bushy pastures. This thrush also is noted for its sweet song, especially in the early evening. It does not nest in gardens or orchards, however, and is seldom seen about farm buildings, so that many people who are familiar with its song would not know the bird by sight. The wood thrush consumes a number of very harmful insects such as the Colorado potato beetle and white grubs. The fruit which it eats it usually picks up from the ground instead of taking fresh from the trees. There is therefore no reason why the wood thrush should not be rigidly protected.

The other varieties also seem to eat little that is of value to farmers, while, on the other hand, they destroy multitudes of harmful insects each year.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal [illegible] the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety [illegible]. It's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. [illegible] the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to [illegible] intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be [illegible]. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATES.

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TORKIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible] P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Meant Slow Death.

Young Wife—While I was baking, a tramp came to the door and threatened me if I didn't give him a pie.

Young Hubb—Why didn't you? It would have served him right.—Boston Globe.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BUSINESS IN CANADA IS GOOD

Successful Crops and Big Yields Help the Railway.

The remarkable fields that are reported of the wheat crop of Western Canada for 1915 bear out the estimate of an average yield over the three western provinces of upward of 25 bushels per acre. There is no portion of that great west of 24,000 square miles in which the crop was not good and the yields abundant. An American farmer who was induced to place under cultivation land that he had been holding for five years for speculative purposes and higher prices, says that he made the price of the land out of this year's crop of oats. No doubt, others, too, who took the advice of the Department of the Interior to cultivate the unoccupied land, have done as well.

But the story of the great crop that Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta produced this year is best told in the language of the railways in the added cars that it has been necessary to place in commission, the extra trains required to be run, the increased tonnage of the grain steamers.

It is found that railway earnings continue to improve.

The C. P. R. earnings for the second week of October showed an increase of $762,000 over last year, the total being only $310,000 below the gross earnings of the corresponding week of 1913, when the Western wheat crop made a new record for that date. The increase in C. P. R. earnings for the corresponding week of that year was only $351,000, or less than half of the increase reported this year. The grain movement in the West within the past two weeks has taxed the resources of the Canadian roads as never before, despite their increased facilities. The C. P. R. is handling 2,000 cars per day, a new record. The G. T. R. and the C. N. R. are also making new shipment records. The other day the W. Grant Morden, of the Canada Steamships Company, the largest freighter of the Canadian fleet on the Upper Lakes, brought down a cargo of 476,315 bushels, a new record for Canadian shipping. Records are "going by the board" in all directions this fall, due to Canada's record crop. The largest Canadian wheat movement through the port of New York ever known is reported for the period up to October 15th, when since shipments of the new crop began in August, 4,265,791 bushels have been reloaded for England, France and Italy. This is over half as much as was shipped of American wheat from the same port in the same period. And, be it remembered, Montreal, not New York, is the main export gateway for Canadian wheat. New York gets the overflow in competition with Montreal.—Advertisement.

Not Just What He Meant.

The Girl's Mother—And so you think my daughter can live on your salary?

The Steady Company—Why not? Other women have.—Puck.

Men and Women

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is highly recommended by thousands.

Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that so many people say it has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands of even the most distressing cases.

At druggists in 50c. and $1.00 sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post, also a pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

Of Course He Got Him.

The Guide—How did yer ever come to git him? And with one shot, at that

The Hunter—Why, I heard a crackling in the bushes and I thought it was you.—Puck.

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co. Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00 —Adv.

A Hot One.

"My wife's been nursing a grouch all the week."

"Been laid up, have you?"

An Improved Quinine, Does not Cause Nervousness nor Ringing in Head

The happy combination of laxatives in LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE makes the Quinine in this form have a far better effect than the ordinary Quinine, and it can be taken by anyone without affecting the head. Remember to call for the full name, Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.

Easy money may land a man on Easy street, but he seldom remains there long.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Occasionally one may be an early bird without picking many worms.

Hanford's Balsam should relieve even the worst burns. Adv.

A busy man seldom has time to realize how happy he is.

SERBS RANKS RENT AND TORN, DRIVEN TO LAST POSITION

UNDER THE CONQUERORS' HEEL DEFENDERS ARE BEING STEADILY FORCED BACK TO KOSSOVO PLAIN.

BRITISH FORCES REACHING MONASTIR ARE REINFORCED

Bulgarians Defeated and Suffer Heavy Losses at Lescovac, South of Nish, at Hands of Serbian Force—Help From Allies Expected Soon.

London, Nov. 23.—While no official statement has been published, it is certain the Greek government has resolved to give the Allies every assurance required to dispel their apprehensions concerning possible treatment of their troops in Macedonia and that a basis of agreement satisfactory to all parties already had been established, says an Athens dispatch to the Times.

British Troops Reach Monastir.

Geneva, Nov. 23.—Press dispatches from Bucharest say that British forces have arrived at the Serbian city of Monastir and are being reinforced. A telegram from Constantinople by way of Bucharest says the first contingent of German troops has reached that city and that Field Marshal von Mackensen is expected there next week.

Subjugation of Serbia Near.

London, Nov. 23.—The Austro-Germans, despite great difficulties of rain and weather, are bringing their subjugation of Serbia to a conclusion. Troops under General von Koevess have occupied Novi Bazar, according to the Berlin headquarters report, and have taken 4,400 more prisoners. Other groups have pressed back the Montenegrins until they are defending their last positions in the Sanjak. General von Gallwitz and the Bulgarians under General Boyadjieff are trying to force the Valley of The Lim.

Serbs Steadily Forced Back.

Their ranks rent and torn, their country under the conquerors' heel the Serbians are being steadily forced back to the great Kossovo plain. On this historic battle-ground they will make their last defense.

Not all of the Serbian army has been caught in the invaders' net, however, according to dispatches. Part of the harassed force is reported in an official statement issued by the Montenegrin consulate at Paris to have succeeded the Montenegrins on the River Lim. The statement says: "Our troops together with Serbian forces, sustained heavy attacks on the River Lim. In the Sanjak of Novi Bazar, our forces have been obliged to retire upon their principal positions."

Serbs Defeat Bulgars.

Another Serbian force won a victory of some proportions at Lescovac, south of Nish, according to information given out by the Serbian legation at Rome. Heavy losses were inflicted upon the Bulgarians.

Important news comes from the south where it is reported British forces have arrived at Monastir. Deep mystery has cloaked the situation in this region for several days, the Bulgarians in the last dispatches having been reported in possession of the town. The British are believed to be part of the re-enforcements which are being poured ashore at Saloniki and hurried to the front.

Allies Aiding Defenders.

A strong defense by the remnants of the imperiled Serbian force is now expected with the help of their allies. On the French front the situation is quiet. Large numbers of Bulgarians are being kept busy, however, lightening the pressure on the Serbians elsewhere. An important fact is reported in the French communique which states that Allied troops are still being sent in numbers to the Balkans by way of Saloniki. This, it is believed, was intended to dispose of the rumors that the French and British would withdraw from this theater.

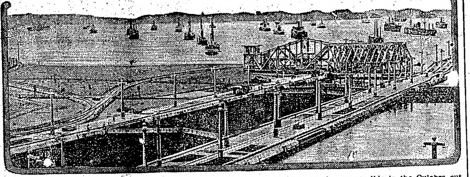
"Fresh Air Cars" in Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Sixty street cars with windows removed have been put in service by the Chicago surface lines company. Signs in front of the cars proclaimed them "Fresh Air Cars." The cars operated on the principal lines penetrating the loop district. Street car officials reported that although the patronage was large in the aggregate it could not be determined from the first day's experiment whether the plan would prove successful.

C. C. Daniels Slated for Removal.

Washington, Nov. 23.—Charles C. Daniels, special assistant to the attorney general in charge of the White Earth litigation, is slated for removal by the attorney general. A Minnesota man is booked for the appointment and rumor here has it that former Senator Julius Coller of Shakopee will receive the place. Other Minnesotans are being considered, among them being W. M. Jerome of Minneapolis, G. B. Richards of Duluth, Einar Hoidale of Minneapolis, Judge W. I.

MERCHANT FLEET HELD UP BY CANAL SLIDE



This photograph shows the fleet of merchant vessels held in Gatun lake by the recent slide in the Culebra cut of the Panama canal. Governor Goethals hopes the canal will be opened by January 1.

HELD JUSTIFIED IN LETTING BABY DIE

JURY OF PHYSICIANS UPHOLDS HAISELDEN IN NOT ATTEMPTING TO SAVE DEFECTIVE

RECOMMENDS CONSULTATION

Verdict Declares Physicians Found No Evidence That Child Would Have Been Mentally or Morally Defective.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Six physicians, comprising a coroner's jury, held that Dr. H. J. Haiselden, who permitted an infant, Allan John Bollinger, to die, when an operation might have saved him to a life of unhappiness as a defective, was morally and ethically justified in refusing to perform the operation which his conscience did not sanction. An implied disapproval of a course wherein a physician might determine if it was or was not desirable for a patient to live was contained in the concluding paragraph of the verdict:

"We believe that the physician's highest duty is to relieve suffering and to save or prolong life."

The verdict declared that the physicians found no evidence that the child would have been mentally or morally defective, that an operation would have prolonged or possibly have saved the child's life, and recommended that in similar cases in the future there should be a consultation of physicians to decide whether an effort should be made to save the patient.

Jury Composed of Physicians.

The jury was composed of the following physicians:

John F. Golden, Mercy hospital; Arthur Rankin, professor of anatomy, Loyola university; D. Howard Chislett, dean of Hahnemann college; D. A. K. Steele, dean of the Physicians and Surgeons' college of the University of Illinois; Henry F. Lewis, professor of obstetrics, Cook County hospital; Ludwig Hektoen, professor of pathology, Rush Medical college of the University of Chicago.

Dr. Haiselden, in his testimony, said he did not reach his final decision not to operate until he had consulted 15 practicing physicians, 14 of whom approved his course of letting the little life expire, he said. The mother agreed to the plan, too.

"I did not operate, first, because of the deformity of the child and second, because of the seriousness of the case," he said. "I did not urge the parents to follow my advice. I simply gave my opinion as a consulting surgeon. I was morally certain the child would be a defective."

AIR RAID ON UDINE KILLS 12

Austrian Aviators Throw Fifteen Bombs on Italian City—Other Towns Visited.

Rome, via Paris, Nov. 22.—Austrian aviators threw 15 bombs on Udine, Italy, killing 12 people and wounding 27, according to an official announcement made by the Italian war office. Another squadron of aeroplanes dropped bombs on Verona and Vicenza, in the Italian province of Venetia and on Grado.

JURY FINDS MUNDAY GUILTY

Fix Punishment of Vice-President of Defunct Chicago Bank at Five Years' Imprisonment.

Morris, Ill., Nov. 22.—Charles B. Munday, vice-president of the defunct La Salle Street Trust and Savings bank of Chicago was found guilty of conspiring to wreck the institution and his punishment fixed by a jury at five years' imprisonment.

Dutch Attache Weds American.

Baltimore, Nov. 18.—A wedding of international interest took place here when Miss Christine Marburg, daughter of former American minister to Belgium and Mrs. Theodore Marburg, became the bride of Jonkheer Alidius Warmoldus Lambertus Tjarda Van Starkenborgh-Stachouwer, of Holland, an attache of the Netherlands legation at Washington. Among the bridesmaids was Miss Helen Taft. Chevalier W. F. L. C. Van Rappard, Netherland's minister to the United States, was best man.

HILLSTROM IS PUT TO DEATH

I. W. W. LEADER EXECUTED IN UTAH PRISON AT DAWN.

Alleged Murderer of Two, Attacks Guards With Broom Handle—President's Second Intercession Fails.

HILLSTROM CASE IN BRIEF.

January 11, 1914 — J. G. Morrison, grocer, and young son, Arling, murdered by robbers.

January 14, 1914 — Joseph Hillstrom arrested in connection with the double murder.

June 27, 1914—Hillstrom convicted, chooses to be shot. Legalities delay execution.

September 30, 1915—President reprieves Hillstrom on Swedish minister's request.

October 16, 1915 — Pardon board of Utah finally refuses commutation of the sentence.

October 18, 1915—District court re-sentences Hillstrom to die by shooting, November 19.

Salt Lake City, Nov. 20.—Joseph Hillstrom, I. W. W. leader, convicted of the murder on Jan. 10, 1914, of John G. Morrison, a grocer, and his son, Arling Morrison, was executed by shooting at the state penitentiary here. Under the Utah law he was allowed to choose between shooting and hanging.

President Wilson twice appealed for further respite for Hillstrom and the Swedish ambassador also intervened. The president's second request, made Thursday, was denied by Governor Spry as not based on any new facts.

Hillstrom was pronounced dead within 13 seconds after he was shot at 7:42 a. m.

Hillstrom in some unknown manner had concealed a broomhandle in his cell. When the door of the cell was opened Hillstrom leaped upon the guards, swinging his club fiercely on their heads, severely cutting one about the scalp and face.

"I will die fighting—not like a coward," he continued screaming while the guards pinioned his arms to his sides.

BRITISH HOSPITAL SHIP STRIKES MINE; 100 PERISH

Dover, Nov. 19.—The hospital ship Anglia, with about 300 wounded men aboard, in addition to the crew, nurses and attendants, bound from France for Dover, struck a mine in mid-channel and sank in a very short time. Nearly 100 men, most of them seriously wounded, and, therefore, in their cots, lost their lives.

The Collier Lusitania, which was near by at the time of the accident, immediately went to the assistance of the Anglia and her boats were just lowered when she also struck a mine and foundered. All her crew were saved. A patrol boat succeeded in rescuing 300 of the Anglia's passengers and crew, including some nurses. A number of the bodies were recovered.

Italians Ready for Attack.

Geneva, via Paris, Nov. 20.— The Italians are preparing for a formidable attack on Gorizia, according to the Milan correspondent of the Zurich Gazette. Five hundred thousand men are to be employed.

British Fleet Enters Cattegat.

London, Nov. 20.—As a sequel to the report that a flotilla of 25 German torpedo boats and a big cruiser had passed Helsingborg, Sweden, proceeding in to the Cattegats, a dispatch to the Central News from Copenhagen says that a British squadron of cruisers and destroyers has been seen entering the Cattegat.

HUGHES' NOMINATION IS SEEN

In Spite of Efforts to Avoid Ballot It Seems Certain His Name Will Be Presented.

Washington, Nov. 22.—In spite of his effort to get his name off the Nebraska primary ballot, or probably because of it, Mr. Justice C. E. Hughes again has become a Republican presidential possibility. That is the Washington judgment and it stands the test of analysis.

U. S. To Probe Plant Fires.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Officials of the department of justice expect to make every possible effort to bring prosecutions in the cases where munitions plants are burned, if evidence can be gathered to show that the government is in any way concerned. Officials are surprised at the nonaction of state officials. The department got information that the recent fire in the plant of the Bethlehem Steel company did damage to the extent of about $8,000,000, instead of $2,000,000 as was announced.

WOULD ADD CHINA TO ENTENTE UNION

BRITAIN, FRANCE AND RUSSIA SEEK TO PREVENT FUTURE JAP-CHINESE FRICTION.

TOKIO IS NOT YET CONSULTED

Japan's Attitude Not Clear as Yet—Allies Considered Move, as Safeguard to Interests, Essential—Situation Somewhat Acute.

Tokio, Nov. 20.—The recent attempted assassination of Chang-Shih-I, an emissary of President Yuan Shi Kai of China, has revealed the existence of an assassin's club among the revolutionary Chinese students of Tokio. It is alleged the members are solemnly sworn to take the lives of prominent workers for the restoration of the monarchy.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Great Britain, France and Russia have united in an effort to add China to the entente union, in order to prevent possible friction in the future between Japan and China and to preserve the peace of the far east.

If China agrees to the plan, military participation in the present war is not expected.

Negotiations thus far are in a conversational stage at Peking with no indications as to China's attitude.

Although the United States is being kept informed, it diplomatic representatives at Peking and European capitols are refraining from participation.

Subject of Confidential Exchange.

Japan, so far as is known, has not yet been consulted, the conversations thus far having been confined to the European entente Allies and the Peking government. If Japan knows of the plans unofficially, there is nothing here to indicate what her position will be.

Although Great Britain, France and Russia joined Japan in representations to China to postpone the establishment of a monarchy, because it was thought a change during the present disturbed condition of affairs might provoke revolution and international complications, this latest step by the Allies is understood here not to have been initiated because of the monarchial situation alone.

The impending change in China's form of government has rendered the situation somewhat acute. Fear of revolution in China and the possibility of Japanese interference to preserve peace have been impressd upon Japanese people to an extent that has attracted wide attention among the European diplomats.

VILLISTAS KILL AMERICANS

Mexicans Raid Town of Los Mochis; Slay 1 British and 4 U. S. Subjects.

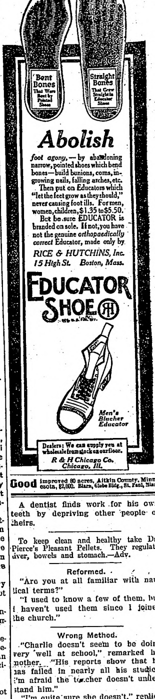
Topolobampo, Sinaloa, Mex., via radio to San Francisco, Nov. 19.—Mayo Indians and Villa troops raided the town of Los Mochis, 18 miles inland from here. One British subject and four Americans are reported killed. Thirty-three refugees, mostly women and children, arrived here and were taken on board the United States gunboat Annapolis.

Thompson Nomination Filed.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 22.—A petition was filed with the secretary of state to place the name of William Hale Thompson, mayor of Chicago, on the primary ballot for the Republican nomination for president. Mr. Thompson's record of law enforcement as mayor of Chicago is recited in the petition as one good reason why he should receive the nomination. The petition was circulated at the instance of John O. Yeiser, of Omaha, who filed the petition for Theodore Roosevelt in 1912.

Roumania To Decide Policy.

Rome, Nov. 20.—Rumania's part in the war hangs on the decision of a cabinet council now in progress in Bucharest, dispatches from the Rumanian capital assert. The meeting is an extraordinary one unexpectedly convoked by King Ferdinand. Rumanian leaders are said to be agreed that neutrality is no longer possible for their country. Whether it will be decided to join the Germanic or the Entente Allies is still uncertain. The king and his supporters are pro-Germans. The people favor Russia.



Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes
Men's Blucher Educator

Abolish

foot agony,—by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend bones—build bunions, corns, ingrowing nails, falling arches, etc. Then put on Educators which "let the feet grow as they should," never causing foot ills. For men, women, children, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole. If not, you have not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

Good improved 80 acres, Aitkin County, Minnesota, $2,000. Biars, Globe Bldg., St. Paul, Minn

A dentist finds work for his own teeth by depriving other people of theirs.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Reformed.

"Are you at all familiar with nautical terms?"

"I used to know a few of them, but I haven't used them since I joined the church."

Wrong Method.

"Charlie doesn't seem to be doing very well at school," remarked his mother. "His reports show that he has failed in nearly all his studies. I'm afraid the teacher doesn't understand him."

"I'm quite sure she doesn't," replied the boy's father. "I haven't noticed any bruises on Charlie."

As Ordered.

The menu of a certain restaurant is a thing of wonder to strangers. It contains several pages of various dishes, all classified, mostly with weird French names.

The country visitor eyed it up and eyed it down, but could make nothing of it. And the waiter stood silently by his side.

At last, in despair, the diner dabbed his finger in the middle of one page, and said:

"Bring me some o' that."

"Oui, m'sieu!" replied the waiter. "That ees mayonnaise dressing, sar."

"I know that, my man," snorted the countryman. "I can read"

"But, m'sieu," said the waiter, apologetically, "what will you have it on?"

The diner glared.

"On a plate, of course, you idiot!" he roared. "Do you feed your guests in troughs at this restaurant?"

A Powerful Physique

Is a valuable asset, but—

Strength of body must be combined with a healthy, active mind, to make for success.

It is well established that both body and brain are nourished and rebuilt daily from food—each taking up the particular elements required.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

made of wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nutriment of the grains, including the vital mineral elements necessary for building stout bodies and active brains.

Grape-Nuts food not only supplies rich, well-balanced nourishment, but is delicious and easy to digest.

"There's a Reason"

—sold by grocers.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

Mrs. John Mitchell
Mrs. A. M. Myers
Mrs. E. H. Doerr
Mrs. Mose Blakeley
Mrs. E. W. Sanders
Mrs. Winnie Tillis

"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby."—Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers."—Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me."—Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world."—Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Coalport, Pa.

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born."—Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it."—Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

Fine Distinction.

"Did I see you motoring yesterday?"

"No; to be truthful, I was merely jitneying."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

The Possibilities.

"The scientists are now trying human problems on rats."

"That may lead to cat-astrophies."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

If ignorance is bliss, why so many free schools?

Rest Those Worn Nerves

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Don't give up. When you feel all unstrung; when family cares seem too hard to bear, and backache, dizzy headaches, queer pains and irregular action of the kidneys and bladder may mystify you, remember that such troubles often come from weak kidneys and it may be that you only need Doan's Kidney Pills to make you well. When the kidneys are weak there's danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Start using Doan's now.

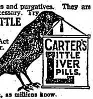
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
50¢ at all Stores
Foster-Milburn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.


CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

RED CROSS COUGH DROPS TRADE MARK

RED CROSS 5 cts. per BOX COUGH DROPS

FATHER MOTHER SISTER BROTHER

ALL CURE THEIR COLDS WITH RED CROSS COUGH DROPS
GET THEM AT THE DRUG STORE

CANCER

Tumors and Lupus successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Illustrated Book*
Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM
2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

STATE BREVITIES

Northfield. — A co-operative stock shipping association has been organized by farmers of the Northfield community.

Duluth.—Jean Duluth Pear of a local farm has established a new world's record for red poll cattle in the 1915 club contest by scoring more than 700 pounds of butterfat in one season.

Rochester. — The annual convention of the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Minnesota conference has closed. Miss Winifred Willard of Denver, national field secretary, was the principal speaker.

Red Wing. — Mistaking a can of muriatic acid for coffee and drinking a small quantity of the poison before he discovered his blunder, cost the life of Samuel Alberts, 26 years old, a well known young man of Pine Island.

Stillwater.—Emil Klopp, 12 years old, and Alois Klopp, 10, sons of Anton Klopp, a farmer living on the shore of Huntley lake, north of Stillwater, were drowned while skating. Alois went down in fourteen feet of water.

Embarrass. — Anton Antila was arrested here charged with murdering Emil Neimi, a farmer boy living near, and who was killed in his own home by a bullet fired, it is alleged, by Antila after a quarrel between the two.

Crosby. — To satisfy United States immigration officials, who refuse to recognize an Oriental marriage by proxy of his brother, Kotomura Oye, who is manager of Hickory Lodge farm here for George H. Crosby, will leave soon for Nagasaki to claim his bride of six months.

Taylors Falls, Minn.—The Interstate Park Farmers' club has just held the first meeting of its fifth season. Miss Bess M. Rowe of the university farm made an address. The forenoon session was taken up by a debate on the subject, "Resolved, That the Farmer's Wife Does Not Receive a Living Wage."

St. Cloud. — Fifty cents was all the damage sustained by C. M. Miller of Wadena because O. E. Fuller slapped his face, according to the verdict of a jury. Miller was employed in a real estate office conducted by the plaintiff. After an altercation a year ago, Fuller slapped his employe's face and Miller sued for $1,000.

Winona.—For the first time in history, the season is closing with the ice houses along the Upper Mississippi river still well filled with ice stored last winter. Dealers here declare that if there were no ice harvest weather the coming winter, there would be nearly enough ice in storage to care for the next summer's business.

Red Wing. — Dr. Evan Elijah Edwards, a professor at Hamline university when it was located in Red Wing in the early days, and assistant rector at Christ church in this city in the late '80s, is dead. Word has been received in this city of his death, which occurred at the home of his son, Elmer E. Edwards, at La Belle, Florida. The deceased was about 85 years old.

Albert Lea, Minn.—The fact that they were regular church attendants saved the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sjukalski of East Chain township in Martin county. Sunday morning they were missed from church and when the services were half over one of their sons went to their house to ascertain the cause. He found them in a deep stupor caused from gas emitting from a hard-coal heater.

St. Paul.—This city was placed on the route of the Jefferson Highway, a New Orleans-Winnipeg automobile trail, at New Orleans by action of the highway association's directors. St. Paul and Minnesota defeated Omaha and the combined Nebraska and North Dakota delegations in the fight to be represented on this, the first international trail, through the efforts of J. H. Beek, representing the St. Paul Association of Commerce.

Duluth.—In the eyes of the law, Bert Canfield of West Duluth, missing since 1903, is dead; and in district court here his brothers and sisters have just obtained judgment against the grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. of Minnesota for $1,000, insurance on his life. Thirteen years ago, Canfield, then 21, left for the Dakota harvest fields, where he worked in the season of 1902, and then went to the Pacific coast. He wrote in 1903 from Oregon, and later from Wells City, Nev. Nothing has been heard of him since.

St. Paul. — Four suits to recover money and notes paid for stock in the Farmers' Terminal Packing company of St. Paul, have been filed in the Ramsey county district court. The plaintiffs are: Peter Olson, Cumberland, Wis.; John Carlson, Comstock, Wis.; E. P. Erlandson, Holdingford, Minn., and John Nelson, Upsala, Minn. The company, Mr. Olson charges, does not own the 164 acres near St. Paul intended for a site and the land, instead of $200 an acre, as represented, is not worth more than $75. The plant when completed will not have the capacity represented, it is charged, and not more than $100,000 worth of stock had been sold when it was stated that $250,000 worth had been sold.

Minneapolis. — Captured in Minneapolis after a pursuit of 20,000 miles that included England, France, Germany and Russia, and which was interrupted by the war, Samuel Litvinsky of Winnipeg was held at central police station for the police of Winnipeg, who accuse him of complicity in the disappearance of furs worth nearly $100,000.

Cloquet.—Cloquet has started a free night school at the Y. M. C. A. to continue throughout the winter. Enlish, mathematics, mechanical drawing, manual training, and commercial arithmetic are the subjects taught.

ORE MACHINE IS GIVEN TO STATE

PATENT ON PROCESS TO INCREASE OUTPUT ACCEPTED BY REGENTS.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

The Board of Regents of the University of Minnesota have accepted the patent on a process discovered by E. W. Davis, a member of the university mines faculty and experiment station, which may prove the means of more than doubling the salability of low grade magnetic ores in which Minnesota is rich, and which are distributed widely in all parts of the world.

The patent has been given through the university to the state with the right to use it without royalty on all state lands. Prof. Davis discovered the process while experimenting as a member of the mining research experiment station.

The process involves the washing of the low grade magnetic ores in a special washer of the log type. The unmarketable ore is concentrated to the point where it becomes profitable to handle it in the smelting industry.

Prof. Davis' model machine on which the early experiments have been made and the patent right based is being kept secret in the mines laboratory.

The session of the board was in secret. At the close the announcement of the action was made by President George E. Vincent.

★ ★ ★

Calls Booster Meeting.

The official call for a big development convention in St. Paul to boost for a greater Minnesota has been issued by Governor Hammond. The meeting will be held in the House chamber at the capitol, December 1, at 10 A. M. A program of development that will benefit the whole state will be drafted for action at the next session of the Legislature, the Governor says.

"Each county is invited to send three delegates to the convention," Mr. Hammond explains in the call. "I would respectfully suggest that these men represent as far as possible all the organizations and agencies interested in the welfare of the county, and that they be selected at a county meeting at which all the organizations in the county may have a voice in their selection.

"No formal program will be prepared for this convention. The delegates present will be asked to select their own officers and committees."

★ ★ ★

To Instruct Assessors.

Every county in the state will be visited by members of the state tax commission beginning next February to instruct assessors in regard to their duties. Three months will be given over to the task. In conformity with the law the commission has held meetings each year since its enactment with the assessors in every county and not only has instructed them regarding the work before them, but also has endeavored to solve taxation problems which confront these officials.

★ ★ ★

Invites Development Societies.

Governor Hammond has invited the Northern Minnesota Development association, the Red River Valley Development association, the West Central Development association and the Southern Minnesota Development association each to name two delegates to the booster convention, which will be held at the Capitol, Dec. 1, to decide on a legislative program that will be for the betterment of Minnesota as a whole.

★ ★ ★

Amendments Too Complicated.

Julius A. Schmahl, secretary of state, has about concluded that he will follow the 1913 presidential primary law in making up the ballots for the primary to be held next March. He finds the wording of the 1915 amendments too uncertain in meaning for practical use.

★ ★ ★

Reports Deer Plentiful.

The State Game and Fish commission has reports to the effect that deer are plentiful in the North woods and that hunters are getting their share. So far, few violations of the law relating to the slaughter of big game have been received.

★ ★ ★

Issues Land Bulletin.

All land dealers and citizens in Minnesota who may apply will receive from the state board of immigration a weekly bulletin of all inquiries for farms and wild land received by the commission.

★ ★ ★

For Farm Week at "U."

A diversity of courses broad enough to appeal to every interest of the farmer and extra courses designed to allure the city and small town amateur are on the program of the Farmers and Homemaker's week at the University of Minnesota farm, the week of Jan. 3 to 8. Besides the conference, which is expected to draw from 1,000 to 1,200 persons, some 10 associations and the 900 farmer's clubs of the state will be in convention during the week, aggregating a state representation of from 5,000 to 10,000.

Free with SKINNER'S Macaroni Products

Send the coupon below and learn how you can get a complete set of

ONEIDA COMMUNITY PAR PLATE SILVERWARE

free by saving the trade-mark signature from Skinner packages. Silverware of quality. Guaranteed ten years. Beautiful Bridal Wreath pattern.

Skinner's products are made from the finest durum wheat, in the largest, cleanest and most sanitary macaroni factory in America. There are nine kinds of Skinner Products—Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos, Vermicelli. These can be cooked fifty-eight different ways. Combine with cheap cuts of meat into a delightful dish, or with cheese, tomatoes, fish, mushrooms, oysters, etc.

Skinner's Products cut down wonderfully on meat bills. More nutritious and better for your health too. We will send you a fine recipe book telling how to make many delicious dishes if you will ask for it.

Save the Trade-Mark Signatures

from all Skinner packages and send the coupon today for full information how to get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware with Skinner's Macaroni Products.

All good grocers sell Skinner's Products

Buy it by the case—24 packages

SKINNER MFG. CO.
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America
Dept. A Omaha, Neb.

SKINNER'S SPAGHETTI
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA
OPEN THIS END

SKINNER MFG. CO.
Dept. A
Omaha, Neb.
Please send me full information how I may obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware by saving signatures from Skinner's Macaroni Products.
Name.................................
Address.................................
....

As the Twig Is Bent.

Hills—What line does your son take to?

Mills—Contracting debts for dad to pay!—Judge.

In the effort to eradicate

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

No Harm Done.

"What was the idea of putting old Grumps on the house committee of the country club?"

"Well he's so unpopular already that we thought it wouldn't make much difference if he became a little more so."

CLEAN SWEET SCALP

May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

To have good hair clear the scalp of dandruff and itching with shampoos of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, supercreamy emollients for skin and scalp troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Big Hits.

"I heard a new patriotic song at a burlesque show last night. It was a knockout."

"And I heard a patriotic argument outside the show. There was a knockout in that, too."

For Domestic Animals.

Horses, cattle and sheep are liable to sores, sprains, galls, calks, kicks, bruises and cuts, and Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh is the standard remedy for such cases. When you consider how valuable your stock is, having the Balsam always on hand for them is a cheap form of insurance. Adv.

Proof to the Contrary.

"All kinds of cats hate water."

"How about a sea puss?"—Baltimore American.

Hanford's Balsam has cured many cases of running sores of many years' standing. Adv.

Some men take to drink naturally and some others are quite willing to be taken.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The woman who hesitates at an auction saves money.

An Explanation.

Smith—You and Short don't seem to be on good terms. Does he owe you money?

Brown—No; but he wanted to.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Policemen, like rainbows, are tokens of peace and both have a habit of showing up after the storm.

For crushed finger thoroughly apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Only fools mortgage their opportunities.

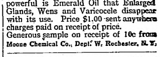
MOONE'S

Emerald Oil

THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price. Generous sample on receipt of 10c from Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.

Erickson Artificial Limb Co., 54 Wash. Av. No., Minneapolis, Minn.


Light Durable
Does Not Chafe Overheat or Draw End of Stump
Each Over 25 Yrs.
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THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR

BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY

Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid troubles bring misery to many. When the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. There follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The uric acid sometimes forms into gravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the muscles and joints it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for large trial package of "Anuric."

During digestion uric acid is absorbed into the system from meat eaten, and even from some vegetables. The poor kidneys get tired and backache begins. This is a good time to take "Anuric," the new discovery of Dr. Pierce for Kidney trouble and Backache. Neglected kidney trouble is responsible for many deaths, and Insurance Company examining doctors always test the water of an applicant before a policy will be issued. Have you ever set aside a bottle of water for twenty-four hours? A heavy sediment or settling sometimes indicates kidney trouble. If you wish to know your condition send a sample of your water to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and describe symptoms. It will be examined without any expense to you, and Dr. Pierce or his medical staff will inform you truthfully. Anuric is now for sale by dealers, in 50c pck'gs.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
TRADE MARK

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $10 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices

Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate, and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

R. A. GARRETT, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3,1879

The post office department have forbidden post masters to accept for mailing any parcel post packages for Germany, as all steamships have refused to carry them.

The "bootlegging" to tilt the Indian lid is now being done by officers of law enforcement in Beltrami county, as two of their deputy sheriffs paid fines of $50 each, for selling liquor without a license last week. However the federal officers are busy enforcing the law, and it would not be safe for any one to be caught with a bottle of rain water in their grip in, that territory, at the present time,

It became necessary for President Wilson to take a hand in the affairs of the post offices department at Winnetka, Illinois, and order the reinstatement, of George Burkitt assistant postmaster at that place, whom the department had fired, for political reasons. This is only one instance, but if the president would take pains to fully investigate that department he would undoubtedly unearth one of the strongest political rings that has ever been built up in this country. Down in Illinois it is only an individual instance, but up in this locality they slaughter them by wholesale, by putting in mail routes in direct opposition to the petitions of the people and the reccommendation of the congressman from this district.

RULINGS AFFECTING NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Too often are the subscribers to daily newspapers or periodicals careless as to their subscription accounts. They may leave a town, paying up all other debts but leave their papers coming to the old address unclaimed, and perchance, with their accounts for same past due a year or more.

Or it may be—and there are men mean enough to do it—that a subscriber will continue to take his paper from the office regularly long after the subscription is due, and some day return a copy to the publisher "refused."

In order to protect publishers from these and other practises certain laws have been passed and are in operation today. Below are given the gist of six different supreme court decisions that cover much ground. They are no imposition upon honest men, but simply protect the publishers from shysters and rogues:

One.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscription.

Two.—If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until to send them until all arrearages are paid.

Three.—If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the post offices to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.

Four.—If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher and the papers sent to the former address, they are held responsible.

Five.—The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Six.—If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the the time if they do not wish to continue taking it, otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it and the subscriber is responsible until an express notice with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

It will be seen that many disputed points are disposed of by these decisions, which are certainly just. If a subscriber does not want to renew his subscription, let him notify the publisher. A delinquent must pay up if he wishes to discontinue his subscription. Otherwise he is held responsible for it as long as the paper is sent to him, whether he takes it from the postoffice or not.

From present indications there seems to be no question of doubt that the one term idea of the Democrats for president, which they had in their platform at their last national convention will be indorsed by the people at the next fall's election.

All of the people who have ambitions to become governer of Minnesota, have not thrown their hat into the ring yet, but after the first of the year we may expect to see a large increase in the number of candidates for the Republican nomination.

The Minneapolis Brewing Company is building a beer house at Plummer, as that is to be the shipping point for North Dakota and points in northern Minnesota. Thief River Falls will soon have to order all their liquors for private use from Plummer.

It is conceded by the enthusiastic drys in Red Lake county that it would be an impossibility to carry county option in that county at the present time. If they can not carry it now, they will have less chance to carry it after they see how it works in Polk and Pennington counties. who would both be glad to return to the license system after they have one year's trial of county option.

COMPLEXION BLEMISH?

Yes, that sluggish liver often causes it. Dr. King's New Life Pills clears the complexion, throws off impurities and releases bile naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the power in the world will not permanently cover "that muddy complexion." This laxative is mild yet effective. It does not gripe or sicken in its effects. You will not dispute the merits of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Start a treatment to-day. 25c.—Adv.

COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Dargerous bronchial and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles those cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle today. 50c. and $1.00. —Adv.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED KICKAPOO WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the disagreeable and fretful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed by tiny worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions. Whatever may be the cause—"that children have worms is a fact." Your child's peevishness and irritability has a cause. Give Kickapoo Worm Killer a chance and if worms are there this humanly harmless remedy will eliminate the annoying parasites. 25c. a box.—Adv

WE HAVE

$150,000.00

TO LOANS ON FARMS IN

PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN,

DO YOUR BANKING WITH

FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies,

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov.5th. 1915
Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 20th. 1915. Notice is hereby given that George M. Clemenson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 2nd, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07591 for N. W. ¼ S.E.¼. and who on Aug. 10th, 1912. made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08854 for the N. ½ S. W. ¼. all in Section 30 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of Dec. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
James Clemenson, Frank Savage. Olof Omlie, all of Erie, Minn. Otto Stuey, of Highlanding, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Coughs

Kill If You Let Them.

Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by

Dr. King's

New Discovery

Money Back If It Fails

All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Nov. 19th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 15th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Olson, of Rudell. Minn. who on June 20th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No.06310, for E ½ S E ¼ and who on Oct. 2nd. 1913, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 00808 for the N W ¼ S E ¼ all in Section 7. Township 152 N. Range 39 West, 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Olson, Knute Solberg, P. L. Wojnarowski, all of Rudell, Minn. Henry Hanson, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Co-operation Desired.

Woman—Are you fond of children?
New Servant—Yes, ma'am, and hope you are too. I don't like to have the entire bringing up of them.—New York Globe.

Notice For Publication

First pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 12th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 8th. 1915.
Notice is hereby given that William B. Lueck, of Rhoda, Minn., who on May 25th, 1912 made Homestead Application Serial No 08013, for Lots 10, 13, Sec. 6. Lot 5, Sec. 5 and who on Sept. 18th, 1913 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09748 for Lots 11, 12 Section 6. and Lots 8 and 9. Section 5 all in Township 152 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 14th day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Otto Stuey, of Highlanding, Minn. Fred Stuey, of Erie, Minn. P. L. Wojnarowski, of Rudell, Minn. Edward Kolski, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

The Cause of it.

"What was the racket in your house last night?"

"That absentminded professor found a paragraph in the newspaper upside down and tried to read it standing on his head!"—Wisconsin State [illegible]

A Fatal Omission.

"This," said the editor, "describes the invention in graphic style, but you haven't made it complete."

"No," said the reporter.

"No. You haven't said that it is destined to revolutionize the industry."—Boston Journal.

Gone!

Modern Child—What do they mean by a long winter evening? Mother—A portion of the day which existed before the era of movies and talking machines.—Judge

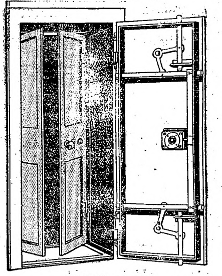
SUDDEN MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS—NEED NOT BE!

That is—if you use the right remedy. Sloan's Liniment is a real necessity in every home—for young and old. Its merit is praised in dozens of letters. A stiff neck from cold—children's sprains; those sore muscles; that sharp neuralgia pain—these find guaranteed relief in Sloan's Liniment. Every home meets with sudden aches and accidents. Your home needs a bottle. 25c ; 50. and $1.00.—Adv.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

DOUBLE DOORED
VAULTS GIVE
DOUBLED
SAFETY



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Carry Cash

But the Careful Person deposits his money in the

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OF OKLEE. MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— - - - - - - - - - - $16,000.00

J. A. O. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee Minn.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Resemblance.

The Fat Artist—I designed my house so that it would express myself and remind my artistic friends of me. Have you noticed it?

The Other One—Sure thing! It's a low, rambling shack, with nothing much for an upper story.—Exchange.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam at 11:40 a. m. on Tuesday Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

Wm G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL
PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Probate [illegible]

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

THE SUNBEAM

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1915. NO. 38

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Eddie Hyland was a business visitor at Thief River Falls, on Monday.

There is to be a wedding dance at the Wojnarowski hall on Saturday evening.

Horses are now taking the place of autoes, as the grades are too slippery for auto travel.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin returned to Thief River Falls on Monday, after their Thanksgiving school vacation.

Knut Sannes has gone to Canada, and his family will leave for there soon, where they will make their future home.

T. G. Rome, the day light mail carrier on the Sunbeam route, was transacting business at Thief River Falls Monday.

Henry Arndt and Walter McAndress returned from a hunting trip Tuesday, in which they landed one deer.

There is just enough snow at the present time to spoil the wagon roads and not enough for sleighing.

We understand there is to be another meeting at the Highlanding school house to talk consolidated schools to-morrow afternoon.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin, and Otto and Harry Causin and Henry Asp, visited Miss Myrtle Hunt at Sunbeam, Sunday afternoon and evening.

Karl Korstad has recently put in a well selected stock of dress goods at his Highlanding store, which he is selling at prices to beat the catolog houses out of sight.

Parties wanting feed ground at Hyland's feed mill should bring it next week, as he will shut down for a couple of weeks for sharpening his feed rollers after next week.

There is something more than a rumor, that construction work will be commenced on a north and south line of railroad, that will pass through the towns of Deer Park and Highlanding next summer.

Kerosene and gasoline are advancing rapidly in price, which would indicate that John D., Sr., has contributed to some church, or that John D., Jr., had spent money for the Colorado miners' children.

Mrs. D. O'Brien, whose husband died saddenly about six weeks ago, will sell her stock and farm machinery, on section 24, town of Cloverleaf, at public auction on next Monday. She has some fine stock for sale.

Goodridge are having lots of difficulty with their mail service, as they rather object to their mail being laid over at Erie post office, but all mail from eastern Pennington must pass through either Rhoda, Kratka or Erie post office, under the present administration of mail routes in this territory.

The Oklee Herald opinions that it would be a good idea to get some of the Oklee mail routes rearranged, by writing the fourth assistant postmaster general. Our advice to them would be to not start anything under the present management of mail routes, for if they do they are likely to get an order issued for all of their mail to go by way of Rhoda, Erie or Kratka post offices. Keep still boys and be contented with what you have got, if you don't want to get worse service.

Mr and Mrs. Gustav Swanson of Deer Park were transacting [illegible] business at Sunbeam today.

The Red Lake River now has a good substantial[illegible] bridge across it capable of carrying any load.

The county ditch No. 42 has been completed, and the county board are to meet Dec. 21, to consider the report of the engineer. The ditch is known as the Cornealius Peterson Ditch.

About Consolidated Schools

There was a meeting at the school house last Saturday to promote the organization of consolidated schools in this territory. We do not wish to oppose any public enterprise that has got reason and common intelligence behind it, but any proposition to organize this sparsely settled country into consolidated schools, is a straight proposition to tax and drive what few people are left here, that are trying to make a living and pay their taxes out of the country by taxation.

Consolidated schools are all right in certain localities where they have the children to draw money from the state, but where there is no children for miles and miles of uninhabited territory, the expense must be paid by direct taxation of the people. It seems that the principal part of the present agitation for consolidated schools is from people living outside of the territory, and a few that are still staying here, while the bankers are paying their taxes and interest, for the raise in the valuation of the realestate which they occupy. But the people who are going to remain in the country, and are paying their own taxes will bitterly oppose any proposition of this kind at the present time. Not because they are opposed to any enterprise that would advance the country school children, but because there are so few of them to be benefited.

Another straight fence to any organization of consolidated schools in Pennington county, is the Red Lake River, with no bridges across, and any one who lives here, knows that any attempt to get children across this river to school is a hard enough proposition, without hauling them five or six miles in addition.

If they get the agitation far enough along to call an election, we will publish facts and figures to show the people who are tax payers in the territory where a consolidated school is, where they will land for paying taxes, when they hire a team twice a day to take one scholar six or eight miles to school, but enough said for the present.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

One on the Stenographer.

The other day a little stenographer in a downtown office in Boston begged some workmen who were putting up a new telephone not to place it so high on the wall as they were doing.

"You see," she said, "I have to use it as much as any one, and I am so short that I can hardly reach it."

"Oh, well, miss," said the humorist in charge of the work, "you can raise your voice, can't you?"—Boston Transcript.

A COMPLETE LINE OF LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS CARRIED AT ALL TIMES AT EACH OF OUR YARDS.

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at —
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

New arrival of Goods at the new

Highlanding Store.

Call and see them.

K. A. KORSTAD, Highlanding, Minn.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are taking [illegible] the "Safety Habit." It is not [illegible] it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking [illegible] the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to [illegible] intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will [illegible] Safety is our watch word. We would like to have [illegible] this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST [illegible]

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. [illegible] Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Eliminate Guesswork

LET

VIVO

FLOUR

Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Caution!

When you skin your cattle be careful to not cut the hide. Then take the hide to C. H. Meloy, at the Oklee Meat Market, and he will pay you a first class price for it.

H. O. KJOHNE
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.

Testing Fountain Pens.

Fountain pens are tested by an instrument called a micrometer. If one piece of the mechanism is out even a six-hundredth part of an inch, the micrometer registers it as faulty.

Degenerated.

Silas—Abner Scroggins is so mean he won't even buy his wife an ax. Makes her split kindlings with the sword his great-grandfather carried at Bunker Hill!—Boston Globe.

Vice Versa.

Jim—Did Bill throw up his job in the powder mill?

Tom—No; the job threw Bill up—about 200 feet.—Washington Star.

Interminable.

"What do you think will be the end of the woman question?"

"There won't be any end. They'll always be adding 'but.'"—Pittsburgh Press.

SLIGHTED A HERO.

Later on the Coaching Party Got a Startling Surprise.

A HOST WHO PROVED A SNOB.

He Thought His Guest Was Not Classy Enough to Travel With Him and His Friends, but Waked Up After Awhile to Find Him the Lion of the Day.

Here is one of Captain James A. Scrymser's best anecdotes, which he did not put in his volume of personal reminiscences of peace and war:

After the close of the war between the states in 1865 Secretary of War Stanton, at the suggestion of President Johnson, selected Major General Francis C. Barlow as the bearer of certain dispatches to the American minister, Mr. Adams, in London. It later developed that the main purpose of this [illegible] was to allow the English army officials to know Major General Barlow, he being deemed by the president and secretary of war an excellent specimen of a youthful volunteer general, who had served gallantly through the war.

General Barlow sailed for England with his official dispatches, and shortly after his arrival he was presented to the Duke of Cambridge, then commander in chief of her majesty's forces, by Mr. Adams, our minister, and likewise to other high military officials.

Of course General Barlow received many invitations and was able to accept but few. One invitation which he did accept was for a week end party at the house of a well known major general of the British army, residing a few miles from Aldershot. On his arrival Barlow found a very [illegible] house party, made up of distinguished social "lions and lionesses." I have not the slightest doubt that Barlow held his own in this distinguished company, although the high [illegible] officials of her majesty's service [illegible] drew a sharp line between volunteer and regular officers. This fact Barlow fully realized the Saturday morning after his arrival, when, much to his surprise, his host and [illegible] exclusive house guests departed for "a drive" in a four-in-hand coach, leaving General Barlow behind. No invitation had been extended to Barlow, and he was left alone on the piazza, being told by his hospitable host that there were a box of cigars and the London Times in the smoking room, which would keep him fairly well occupied until their return.

The coaching party had been absent about an hour when a troop of cavalry commanded by a British officer, halted in front of the house. The officer asked for General Barlow and, upon meeting him, said that he was commanded by his royal highness the Duke of Cambridge to invite General Barlow to accept a review of her majesty's command of some 10,000 men at Aldershot at 2 o'clock that afternoon.

General Barlow gracefully accepted the invitation and, donning his "war paint," mounted an extra horse, which the Duke of Cambridge had thoughtfully provided for him, and started for Aldershot with his escort.

As Barlow and his escort approached the reviewing stand the band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner," all flags were dipped, and the Duke of Cambridge rode to the front and received General Barlow in a most courteous manner.

Naturally, General Barlow was the center of all eyes. Barlow was surprised to see the coaching party of his host directly in front of the reviewing stand. Its presence accounted for the early departure that morning. If General Barlow was surprised one can imagine the surprise and dismay shown by the gay host and his party when they discovered who was the hero of the day. General Barlow's host had during the morning drive supposedly learned of the intended review which was to be held, but had not the slightest idea it was to be in honor of his guest, the volunteer general from the States.

All sorts of apologies were offered, but General Barlow, in his dignified manner, politely let his host understand that he understood the situation perfectly and that he had evidently not been invited on the coaching party because he did not come up to the English standard of a major general in their eyes, despite the fact that he had probably seen more fighting than all the British officers on that field.

Barlow was urged to return, now that he was a "lion" in their eyes, but after such a slight he preferred to return to London, which he did, after leaving a polite but dry note of thanks and arranging for his valet to pack up his things and join him in London.—New York Post.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at [illegible] A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:15 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible]

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

To Avoid Publicity.

Young Author (who thinks himself famous)—I believe I should enjoy my trip better if I [illegible] incognito.

Friend—Good idea. Travel under your nom de plume.—Philadelphia Press.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Time Wasted.

"So Edith is to be married next month?"

"Yes, isn't it a shame! She graduated from cooking school only a few weeks ago, and now she'll have to forget all they taught her and learn how to cook real food."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

We Don't Blame Him.

Wifey—How do you like the new fall style?

Hubby—Can't say I fall for it.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

The hen probably is entitled to cackle, but what is the excuse for the crowing rooster?

Answer the Alarm!

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Joseph Reader, 341 Ninth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says: "I suffered from a dull, steady ache in the small of my back. Sometimes when walking, I got so dizzy that I had to catch hold of something to keep from falling over. The kidney secretions were scanty and irregular in passage. I felt better soon after using Doan's Kidney Pills. The backache left me and the action of my kidneys has become regular."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczemas, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use

MOONE'S

Emerald Oil

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful that Enlarged Glands, Wen, and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample sent on receipt of 10c from

Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N.Y.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00. 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Minnesota Directory

LARGEST SHIPMENT HOUSE

McMillan Fur & Wool Co.

FURS—HIDES

WOOL PELTS—GINSENG

Write for circular and Trappers' Guide free. 206 1st Avenue, North, Minneapolis, Minn

We Sell Guns, Traps, etc. Cheap and Pay Highest Prices for HIDES FURS, PELTS, WOOL, ETC. Write for tags, price list and free catalog, trap book, etc. The old reliable NORTHWESTERN HIDE & FUR CO., 200-204 First St., North MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA Established 1890

MONTENEGRIN ARTILLERY IN ACTION

Montenegro has been little heard of in the conflict of the big powers, but the kingdom of Nicholas I has put up so heroic and determined a resistance that it has surprised the Austrians and aroused the admiration of the world. The brave little army, aided by the mountainous nature of the country, has so far been successful in opposing invasion. The photograph shows a Montenegrin gun in action.

M'ADOO ADVOCATES INCREASE IN TAXES

SAYS AMOUNT NEEDED FOR DEFENSE PROGRAM CAN BE RAISED EASILY.

WITHOUT BURDENING PEOPLE

Secretary Suggests Changes in Income Taxes and New Taxes on Gasoline, Horsepower of Automobiles and Various Other Things.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Increases in internal taxation rather than issuance of bonds for the first year's expenses of the administration's defense program were advocated by Secretary McAdoo of the treasury, in a formal statement giving an estimate of the federal government's revenues and expenditures up to the end of the fiscal year beginning next July.

Assuming that Congress will continue in effect the present emergency tax law and custom duty on sugar, the secretary estimates that $112,806,394 in additional revenue will be needed for 1917 expenditures, including $93,800,000 for new measures for national defense.

"This amount," says the statement, "can easily be raised by internal taxation without appreciable burdens upon the American people."

Suggests New Taxes.

Mr. McAdoo suggests a reduction in the income tax exemption of single persons from $3,000 to $2,000 and on married persons from $4,000 to $3,000; changes in the surtax imposed on incomes above a certain figure and new taxes on gasoline, crude and refined oils, horsepower of automobiles; other internal combustion engines and various other things.

NO MORE CURRENCY PANICS

There Will Not Be Another General Collapse of Credits, Declares Hamlin at Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 29. — Business is steadily improving, prosperity is returning and there will be no more currency panics according to Charles S. Hamlin, governor of the federal reserve board in an address at the banquet session of the Western Economic society at a hotel here. Dean Shailer Mathews of the University of Chicago, president of the society, presided at the dinner.

No Collapse of Credits.

"There can be no more currency panics such as we have had," Mr. Hamlin said in speaking to the subject of a year's experience under the federal reserve act, and a forecast, "neither will there be a general collapse of credits. This does not mean that you can prevent bad precedents from joy-riding or such things, but as a general proposition panics will not recur with us again."

U. S. MARINES GO TO MEXICO

Cruiser San Diego Leaves San Francisco to Protect Americans Threatened at Topolobompo.

San Francisco, Nov. 27.—The United States cruiser San Diego sailed from here with a battalion of marines for Topolobompo, Sinaloa, Mexico, where several hundred refugees from Los Mochis sought protection recently after Mayo Indians and Villa soldiers raided the town, killed a number of inhabitants, and carried off and mistreated women.

Allies Start Munitions' Bureau.

London, Nov. 26.—Albert Thomas, the French munitions minister, has been in London this week attending conferences at the British ministry of munitions, at which civil and military representatives of Russia, France, Italy and Great Britain were present.

M. Thomas lays great importance on the presence of Russian and Italian representatives and announces that it has been unanimously decided to set up a permanent organization for conduct of the munitions business of the Allies.

LA FOLLETTE FOR PRESIDENT

WISCONSIN SENATOR IS LIKELY CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION.

Believes Progressives Will Be Able to Control Republican Convention and Platform.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 30.—Senator R. M. La Follette of Madison probably will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for president at the next Republican national convention, according to the statement of his political friends here. The senator would not at this time say anything regarding the matter for publication. He believes the Progressives by making an aggressive campaign for delegates will be able to control the national convention and may determine the platform and nominations. The senator will consult Progressive leaders in Washington early in December regarding the matter.

Progressives for President.

Senator La Follette believes that by bringing out Progressive native sons for president in the different states, particularly the states where the Progressive Republicans are strongest, the Progressives will be able to elect many delegates in the 19 states where delegates are to be chosen at primary elections in March, April, May and June. These 19 states will elect 582 of the 988 delegates to the convention.

The senator will open a speaking campaign in Wisconsin at once for a Progressive delegation next April from this state to the national convention. If Senator La Follette should not be nominated for president at the national convention he will be a candidate for renomination and re-election to the senate.

GAFFNEY TO FACE ACCUSERS

Former American Consul at Munich Says He Was Condemned Without Hearing.

New York, Nov. 29.—T. St. John Gaffney, until recently consul general for the United States at Munich, arrived here on the steamship Oscar II from Copenhagen. He said he would go to Washington shortly to take up the charges against him with the state department.

Of these charges he said he was officially ignorant. In a written statement by him on his arrival he said he was condemned without a hearing and his resignation asked.

Mr. Gaffney also said he had a number of documents and testimonials from prominent Americans as well as English people at Munich as to his conduct. This included, he said, a copy of a cablegram sent to the state department by members of the American colony asking that he have a hearing and a copy of a cablegram from members of the English colony denying alleged "biased treatment of Englishmen."

PHOTOGRAPH 2,000,000 POLES

German Governor General Gives Order So That Passports May Be Issued to Inhabitants.

Berlin, Nov. 29.—Two million persons have been ordered by the German governor-general of Poland to have photographs taken, in order that passports may be issued to all over 15 years of age, according to the Overseas News Agency. One million photographs already have been made and this number is being increased at the rate of 30,000 a day. The work is being done by 60 photographers with 250 assistants.

President Will Take No Part.

Washington, Nov. 27.—President Wilson will take no part in the campaign to bring about a peace conference now being carried on in this and other neutral countries. While he will interpose no objection to the unofficial movement he has heard nothing from Europe which leads him to believe that the time is opportune for him to take any steps. Telegrams urging the president to support the movement for a conference of neutrals continue to pour in at the White House.

GERMAN CRUISER FRAUENLOB SUNK

SENT TO BOTTOM BY ALLIED SUBMARINE IN THE BALTIC, SAYS REPORT.

KITCHENER REACHES ITALY

British War Chief's Arrival in Rome Announced in Telegram—News of Departure From Gallipoli Is Received With Surprise.

London, Nov. 27.—The German protected cruiser Frauenlob has been sunk by a submarine of the Entente Allies, according to a semi-official announcement made at Petrograd, says a dispatch to the Central News agency. The Frauenlob is reported to have been sent to the bottom in the same locality where the German protected cruiser Undine, a sister ship of the Frauenlob, was lost.

Dispatches from Copenhagen recently announced that a flotilla of from 10 to 25 British submarines had passed the Cattagat for the Baltic sea.

Destruction of the Frauenlob is regarded here as the first step in a determined campaign by the Allies to clear the Baltic of all German vessels whether war or merchant ships.

Kitchener Arrives in Rome.

The arrival of Field Marshal Kitchener, British war chief, in Rome, is announced in a telegram from the Italian capital. Lord Kitchener reached Rome from Naples and went directly to the British embassy, the message stated.

News that the field marshal had departed from Gallipoli was received here with some surprise, as it generally had been supposed when he left for the near east that he would proceed from the Dardanelles to Egypt and India.

It is believed here that he has returned to Italy, after a survey of conditions at Gallipoli and Saloniki and the success of his mission at the court of King Constantine at Athens, to discuss with the Italian war leaders what steps can be taken by Italy to best aid the Allies in the Balkan campaign.

U. S. TROOPS KILL MEXICANS

Skirmish on Border Starts When Villa Snipers Shoot at Soldiers Patrolling Boundary.

Nogales, Ariz., Nov. 29.—Carrying out threats that they would fight Americans before they left the border, Villa snipers, posted in Nogales, Sonora, after Francisco Villa evacuated the town, opened fire on soldiers patrolling the border.

The Americans returned the fire.

More than 40 Mexicans were killed. Three Americans received wounds one of whom, Stephen Littles, died later. Another, Herbert Cates, is dangerously wounded. He was operated upon and physicians say he has an even chance for recovery. Arthur L Saupe was shot in the foot.

New Dirigible for U. S. Navy.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 29.—Work on a dirigible war balloon for the navy will begin at the navy yard here on Dec. 15, it was announced. The airship will be 175 feet long and 50 feet in diameter. It will cost $30,000 and naval engineers estimate the work will be completed in a month.

Greek Promises Satisfy Allies.

London, Nov. 27.—Although the text of the Greek government's reply to the note presented by the Allies has not been made public, there is every indication that the government is satisfied with the position taken at Athens. The assurances given by Greece differ in marked degree from the previous expressions of benevolent neutrality. They promise explicitly that no military measures will be taken against the Serbian, French or British troops in case they retreat to Greek territory.

BULGARIANS HALT MONASTIR ATTACK; IN DISAGREEMENT

SOFIA GOVERNMENT DISINCLINED TO PUSH FURTHER WESTWARD —AUSTRO-GERMANS WOULD CRUSH DEFENDERS.

ATTITUDE OF ROUMANIA BECOMES MORE PRO-ALLY

Refuses German Request for Opening Danube to Enable Teutons to Send Supplies to Bulgaria and Turkey—Russian Warships Again Off Bulgarian Coast.

Geneva, via, Paris, Nov. 30.—Reports received here from Chiasso on the Swiss-Italian border, say that Gorizia has fallen, the Italians having entered the town from the north. There is no official confirmation of the reports.

London, Nov. 30.—The greater portion of what remains of the Serbian northern army is believed to have crossed into the mountains of Albania and Montenegro where the Serbs are continuing, with the aid of King Nicholas' troops and supplies which are reaching them from the Adriatic, to offer stern resistance to the Austro-German and Bulgarian invaders. Like the Belgians, however, the Serbians hold only a fringe of their country which widens as it reaches the southwestern corner of which Monastir is the center.

Bulgar-Teuton Disagreement?

For some reason variously explained the Bulgarians have halted their march on that city. It is said in some dispatches that, having reoccupied part of Macedonia largely inhabited by their fellow nationals, the Bulgarian people and government are disinclined to push any further west, and on this point are in disagreement with their Austro-German allies who are determined to drive not only the Serbians and Montenegrins, but the French and British troops out of the Balkans.

While at the present time they have largely superior forces, the task may prove a difficult one. Winter has set in at an unusually early date and the natives predict that it will be severe. Snow fell at Saloniki for the first time in eight years, which is taken as a sign that in the mountains of the peninsula, there will be a very heavy fall. During the latter part of the week, almost continuous storms compelled the suspension of operations giving the French and British time to bring up reinforcements which are being landed at Saloniki daily and consolidate their positions.

Refuse German Request.

The Austro-Germans also have had to divert part of their armies down the Danube to the Roumanian border, Roumania having refused the German request for the opening of the Danube throughout its entire length to enable the Germans to send supplies to Bulgaria and Turkey. Roumania insisted that armed ships must not pass Baba, which is on the Danube at the Roumanian-Bulgarian frontier.

With the concentration of the Russians, too, the attitude of Roumania is becoming daily more pro-ally, and the Austro-Germans, having aided Bulgaria in her campaign against Serbia which is now cleared, is called upon to the East. Russian warships including new dreadnaughts have again been off the Black sea coast of Bulgaria, but there is no news of any landing or movement of troops.

WELCOMES MIKADO SILENTLY

Tokio Populace Forbidden to Cheer as Japanese Ruler Returns to Capital.

Tokio, Nov. 29.—Accompanying the imperial shrine in a cottage which was a replica of that which departed for Kioto November 1, Emperor Yoshihito returned to his capital after an absence of three weeks. He drove to the palace through streets packed with silent multitudes. Cheering was forbidden by the police who desired to maintain an attitude of reverence. The procession was viewed by many Americans, including bluejackets from the United States cruiser Saratoga, flagship of the Asiatic fleet.

Prohibitionist Editor Dies.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 29.—William F. Clark, 74 years old, editor of the Patriot-Phalanx, one of the oldest prohibition papers in the country, died at his home here. He and his father began publishing the Phalanx in Indianapolis in 1891.

Detectives Battle Box Car Thieves.

St. Louis, 29.—In a duel between three special agents of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad and three box car thieves caught robbing a moving freight train, one of the thieves was killed and another wounded probably fatally. The third thief escaped. None of the railroad agents was wounded. The railroad men surprised the robbers near midnight while the train was passing out of the yards. One of the thieves was throwing merchandise off the train while the others followed with a wagon and picked up the loot

"Just What I Want!"

'Give me cake made with Calumet—I know what I'm getting—I know it's pure, wholesome, nourishing, tempting and tasty.

"It's all in Calumet's wonderful leavening and raising power—its absolute purity. Use Calumet for uniform results and economy."

Received Highest Awards

New Cook Book Free—See Slip in Pound Can.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER NOT MADE BY THE TRUST CALUMET BAKING POWDER CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Economy.

"I'm through with the 'penny-wise, pound-foolish' policy," said the young wife on her return from the grocery.

"That's fine," replied her husband. "You are just the dearest little economist in the world. By the way, how do you go about it?"

"I never buy less than two pounds of anything. See, I've just bought two pounds of nutmegs."

A Facer.

He—I like simple things best.

She—I've noticed how self-satisfied you are.

Some people would rather be happy than good.

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes

Straight Bones That Grow Straight in Educator Shoes

Prevent

your children from ever having corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc.—the results of bending the foot bones in narrow, pointed shoes.

Do it today—by putting them into Educators, which "let the feet grow as they should," causing no corns, bunions, etc.

Made for the whole family, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without that you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc. 15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE

Child's Button Educator

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor R & H Chicago Co. Chicago, Ill.

SAFETY FIRST: ELECTRIC HAND LANTERN, including bulb and battery. Always ready in an emergency for farmers, autoists, mechanics, stable hands. Sent prepaid upon receipt of $1 [illegible] Corporation, 1461 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

On Strategy.

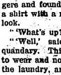
A well known army officer said at a dinner in Washington, apropos of strategy:

"The strategist must be very quick of decision and very prompt to execute what he decides. There must be nothing of Jiggers about the successful strategist.

"A friend, you know, called on Jiggers and found the man bending over a shirt with a rapt, dreamy, perplexed look.

"'What's up?' the friend asked.

"'Well,' said Jiggers, 'I'm in a quandary. This shirt here is too dirty to wear and not dirty enough to go to the laundry, and I can't make up my mind what to do about it.'"



A GRATEFUL OLD LADY.

Mrs. A. G. Clemens, West Alexander, Pa., writes: I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, also Diamond Dinner Pills. Before using them I had suffered for a number of years with backache, also tender spots on spine, and had at times black floating specks before my eyes. I also had lumbago and heart trouble. Since using this medicine I have been relieved of my suffering. It is agreeable to me for you to publish this letter. I am glad to have an opportunity to say to all who are suffering as I have done that I obtained relief by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c per box.—Adv.

Mrs.A.G.Clemens

Brother Explained It.

A certain four-year-old, who has recently come into possession of a small pocket flashlight, and whose little mind has since been largely taken up with its construction and equipment, was overheard discussing family matters with little sister, a few years older.

"I don't know what's the matter with papa," said sister. "He frowns so much and never laughs any more."

"Well, sister," was the reply, "maybe his laugh battery is broken."

In the effort to eradicate

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

Not Mercenary.

"Mr. Simpkins," said the boss severely, as the new bookkeeper came in at half past nine, "are you not aware that our office hours are from nine to six?"

"Yes, sir," replied Simpkins; "but you see, this is pay day, and I didn't want to appear too eager."

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Profitable.

"It's a shame the way they crowd those cars. Something ought to be done about it."

"Something has been done about it. The company declared a 20 per cent dividend the other day."

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed
Does Not Affect the Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo Quinine." That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.

Consistent.

"Higgins is always preaching preparedness."

"Yes," and he practices what he preaches, too. He always manages to be out when bill collectors call."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Penurious.

"Is he tight?"

"Tight? Why, he couldn't ever spend a vacation."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

But too many people get into an argument who have nothing to say.

CANADIAN WHEAT COMMANDEERED BY GOVERNMENT

HIGH GRADE GRAIN IN ELEVATORS FROM FORT WILLIAM TO ATLANTIC COAST IS SEIZED.

CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT IS PROPERTY OF AMERICANS

Grain Taken Under Special War Act Is Estimated at 20,000,000 Bushels —Most of This to Be Shipped to Great Britain, France and Italy.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 30.—The Canadian government has commandeered all high grade wheat in elevators from Fort William on Lake Superior to the Atlantic coast.

The action was taken under the special war act by the Canadian grain commission. The wheat seized was of grades No. 1 hard and Nos. 1, 2 and 3 northern. It was the property of grain shippers and millers. That taken is all which on Saturday night was in public elevators at Fort William, Port Arthur, Midland, Tiffin, Port McNichol, Collingwood, Goderich, Kingston, Port Colborne, Prescott, Quebec, St. John, Montreal and Halifax.

Much Owned by Americans.

A revised estimate places the amount at about 20,000,000 bushels. A considerable amount is the property of American grain dealers.

The grain was taken so that grain exchanges should be affected as little as possible. It is officially stated that the price will be fairly adjusted and the grain owners promptly paid by the Canadian government.

It is estimated that there is still in Canada in the hands of farmers and dealers west of Fort William 150,000,000 bushels surplus of wheat available for export.

It is expected that most of this will be taken in the future for the use of Great Britain, France and Italy. The domestic supply of Russia is more than sufficient to meet the needs of that country. Had the Dardanelles been forced the surplus of Russian wheat would have made the present action unnecessary.

To Ship Wheat To Italy.

While the wheat just taken was commandeered to fill an order from the British government for a large quantity of wheat it is understood that most of it will be shipped to Italy.

The Canadian government will look after the transportation of the grain to the Atlantic seaboard and from there its shipment across the Atlantic will be undertaken by the British government in the same way that shipments of oats and hay have been handled for the past year.

FORD PEACE MISSION GROWS

Additional Accommodations Secured for Americans Who Will Seek to End War in Europe.

New York, Nov. 29.—The response to the invitation of Henry Ford to accompany him to Europe in an endeavor to bring about peace among the warring nations has been so great it was announced at Mr. Ford's head quarters, that additional accommodations have had to be secured. It was announced Mr. Ford had chartered the first and second cabins of the Scandinavian-American liner Frederick VIII, in addition to the quarters on the Oscar II, of the same line, already provided. The Frederick VIII will sail from New York Dec. 8.

Inability to leave their state business was the reason given by many governors whose declinations have been received at the headquarters here.

TORNADO KILLS 12 FARMERS

Terrific Storm Passes Through Thickly Settled Country—Many of Injured May Die.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 27.—Twelve persons are known to be killed, one man is believed to be buried in the ruins of his home and about 30 persons were injured, some of them probably fatally, by a tornado which swept through the thickly settled farming country about a mile east of the city limits of Hot Springs in the afternoon.

Turks in Mesopotamia Retire.

London, Nov. 29.—Turkish troops resisting the British advance in Mesopotamia are falling back, according to an official announcement reporting a Turkish attack on Dialah, 10 miles from Bagdad.

Ship Burns; Wireless Saves Crew.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 29.—A wireless dispatch announced that the Chesapeake bay steamer, Tivoli, bound from Baltimore for Crisfield, was burned to the water's edge off Thomas' point, about 50 miles down the bay. The 25 passengers were rescued by the steamers Florida and Richmond, which responded to wireless calls for help. Captain Richard Howard, commander of the Tivoli and the crew, which numbered 37 men, also were saved.

STATE BREVITIES

Canby. — Fire starting at 10:45 o'clock p. m. destroyed the First National bank building at a loss of $56,000, and for a time threatened the entire business portion of the town. The cause is unknown.

Albert Lea. — Five hunters of this city, Burt Skinner, Peter Knutson, Edmund Gulbrandson, Casper Hanson and Dan Drommerhausen, have returned from the big woods in St. Louis county. Each brought back a buck. Hanson's deer weighed nearly 300 pounds.

Red Wing.—Mrs. George Brobert of Minneapolis, widow of the locomotive fireman on the Milwaukee road who lost his life near Lake City last summer in a train wreck as the result of a cloudburst, has been paid $6,000 by the railroad, it has been learned. The settlement was reached a few days ago.

Minneapolis. — The League of Minnesota Municipalities has authorized publication of a monthly bulletin which shall contain proceedings of its annual convention and general municipal news. The bulletin will be prepared by G. E. Gesell, director of the municipal research bureau at the university.

Winona. — During a blinding snowstorm in this city, two boys, Theodore Jones, 12, and William Jennison, also 12, walked out on thin ice on Lake Winona. It gave way and the pair were rescued after 20 minutes by a large number of persons who were attracted by their cries. The storm was so severe that the boys lost their way.

Thief River Falls.—The Pennington County Livestock Breeders' association was launched at a meeting here attended by 65 prominent farmers. The following officers were elected: President, Henry Hanson; vice president, Harry Woolson; secretary and treasurer, Henry Werner; directors, Peter Englestad and Fred Beerbour, all of Thief River Falls.

Duluth. — Nicholas Hoffman, 20 years old, son of pioneer Duluth parents, is dead as a result of the carelessness of an unidentified hunter, who is being sought. Hoffman was shot in the right leg while he and his brother, Joseph, were staking out a tent where they intended to camp, about two miles from Munger.

Anoka. — With the ice jam in the Mississippi river at this place extending one mile up stream, city authorities and business men are contemplating the use of dynamite to clear the stream if the pressure is much increased. As a result of the jam the Champlin flour mill and the Pillsbury-Washburn plant are suffering a curtailment of their water power.

Minneapolis, Minn. —Congressman George R. Smith's suggestion to Mayor Nye, President Platt B. Walker of the council, and John Ryan, chairman of the rivers and harbors committee of the council, that a committee should be sent to Washington to confer on the government dam power controversy will be considered in council meeting, according to announcement made by Mr. Walker.

Faribault.—Malcolm Grant of this city was awarded $17,500 damages against the Dan Patch road for injuries received in its employ by a jury in district court. Grant was caught between two box cars while working for the company at Mankato, and claims he was permanently injured. He sued for $20,000 damages. The court has one of the largest civil calendars that it has had for a number of years.

Shokapee, Minn.—William Keating, 19 years old, a recent arrival in Minneapolis from Streator, Ill., died Friday afternoon from wounds received in a Thanksgiving day hunting accident near here. Arthur Buckley, a companion, was reloading his shotgun during a stop of the party near Bush lake, when the charge went off, and struck Keating in the leg. He was taken to the Eitel hospital in Minneapolis but the loss of blood caused his death. The body was taken to Streator.

Rochester.—A municipal water power plant that will give to Rochester the opportunity to supply electric current to the consumer at a less price than anywhere in the country is a project that has been launched by the Rochester Commercial club, and probably will be presented to the voters of the city as soon as the legal phase of the question has been settled. The proposition is to bond the city for sufficient to purchase a nearby power site and to build a plant.

St. Cloud. — Though a verdict of $209.68 was returned by a jury in district court against W. L. Seabury, the judgment on file in the office of the clerk has been settled by the Methodist church committee, plaintiff in the action. The suit was started by Rev. F. W. Hill, former pastor of the church, in common with several other suits against men whom Hill claimed had subscribed to the new church but refused to pay. Acting under a policy adopted by the new pastor, all the cases have been dropped.

Minneapolis. — Minnesota has contributed its champion boy corn grower to the advancement of rural banking in North Dakota. Arthur Hoese of Mayer, the Minnesota champion, who was awarded a bronze medal by the Panama-Pacific exposition, has gone into a bank at Zap.

St. Paul. — To obtain adequate funds to meet appeals sent in from outside the city, the Minnesota Humane society will commission an agent to travel through Minnesota during the coming year personally answering complaints and enrolling members.

EDUCATOR LAUDS STATE SCHOOLS

SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION WOULD COPY STATE AID SYSTEM.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

Minnesota's consolidated school system and the subject of state aid for public schools are being studied by Nathan C. Schaeffer, state superintendent of education of Pennsylvania, who was a guest of C. G. Schulz, Minnesota state superintendent of education. Mr. Schaeffer visited St. Paul on his return from a meeting of the South Dakota Teachers' association. He left Friday for his home at Harrisburg. He was astonished at the large permanent school fund of Minnesota and praised the rural schools of the state.

"Our state school fund is distributed by enumeration instead of attendance, as here in Minnesota," he said, "Your plan requires actual attendance at the schools, which I consider splendid. The Minnesota system is very efficient in raising the standard of rural schools."

Mr. Schaeffer is planning to request a new system of state aid to schools in his state. He will copy the Minnesota plan.

* * *

Insurance Rates Adjusted.

Fire insurance rates are the same in every part of Minnesota for the first time, following the order of Samuel D. Works, state insurance commissioner. Rates which have prevailed in southern Minnesota are to be applied in northern and northeastern Minnesota, where formerly they were much higher. In some instances, a differential of 40 per cent is abolished by Mr. Works' order.

The ruling by Mr. Works directed the General Inspection company of Minneapolis, which makes rates for the state, to govern its rate-making accordingly. The action came after Mr. Works had had several conferences with Walter I. Fisher, manager of the company, and with underwriters of fire insurance.

In the order, Mr. Works says the contention of the bureau for maintaining the old rates is untenable.

The state has been divided into three sections by the insurance companies. The southern section comprises all territory south of Minneapolis and St. Paul and the Great Northern railroad to Breckenridge. The northern district includes all territory north of this with the exception of that in the northeastern part of the state, including St. Louis and Isanti counties, which comprises the northeastern section. Rates in the northern section were higher than in the southern section, while in the northeastern, the highest rates of all prevailed.

* * *

Oat Crop Worth $43,834,906.50.

The farm value of Minnesota's oat crop this year is $43,834,906.50. The farmers planted 3,129,500 acres in oats which produced 146,116,355 bushels. These figures were given out by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner. The yield per acre was 46.69 bushels. "There is an increase this year in both the acreage and yield of oats as compared with last year," said Mr Sherman. "The 1914 figures according to Federal reports were 3,040,000 acres planted. The increase in acreage for this year is 89,500.

"The average yield per acre for Minnesota was 28 bushels last year. This yield has been increased this year by 18.69 bushels per acre. The total production of oats in Minnesota last year was 85,120,000 bushels. The gain in total production this year was 60,996,355 bushels."

* * *

Schools Receive $1,314,000.

All but $486,000 of the $1,800,000 due the public schools as special aid has been sent out by Walter J. Smith, state treasurer. The remaining money will be forwarded when Mr. Smith borrows $500,000 from the Federal Reserve bank, which is provided for in the resolution signed by Mr. Smith, J. A. O. Preus, state auditor, and Governor Hammond.

* * *

Wants Field Notes.

The state highway commission has suggested to Governor Hammond that the government field notes of surveys in Minnesota be turned over to it. The records are now in possession of the secretary of state. An act of congress will be necessary to make the change.

* * *

Suggests Advisory Board.

Reluctance on the part of one state department to suggest changes or improvements in another prompted Ralph W. Wheelock, a member of the state board of control, to direct a letter to the new efficiency and economy commission suggesting an advisory commission of experts to be composed of members of several of the principal state departments. In his letter Mr. Wheelock says he is acting as an individual and a taxpayer and without reference officially to the board of which he is a member

SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys

The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uremic poisoning occurs, and the person dies and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his medical opinion, without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Dr. Pierce's is 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system, as hot water does sugar.

Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the ever-famous friend to ailing women.

Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for the kidneys and backache.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. No alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

No Room for Flattery.

"This photo doesn't flatter you a bit."

"How could it?"

Nothing Doing.

"Wouldn't you like to sit in a gentleman's game?" insinuated a shifty-eyed casual acquaintance.

"Naw!" grimly replied Sandstorm Smith of Rampage, Okla., who is temporarily in New York's midst. "I'm no gentleman!"—Judge.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Mind on Statistics.

"I have no time to argue about the probable duration of the war," said Socrates Scrodd. "Just now I am deeply interested in carefully calculating how many miles I traveled when a boy crawling under the barn to escape from my dad's strap."

There Was Danger.

A rather heavy storm burst over a suburban town, and a young wife, startled by a particularly sharp crash, made a dive from the porch to the darkened parlor.

"I won't stay here another minute!" she exclaimed in a terrified voice. "You can't tell what may happen next."

"You are foolish, dear," responded the hubby, following her into the house. "Don't you know that thunder cannot hurt anybody?"

"You are mistaken, Harry," positively rejoined the young woman. "Haven't you ever heard of people being thunderstruck?" — Philadelphia Record.

SWAMP-ROOT STOPS SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, remember it is needless to suffer—go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This prescription was used by Dr. Kilmer in his private practice and was so very effective that it has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, 50c and $1.00, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

If it were possible to grow hair on a bald head do you suppose John D. Rockefeller would be wearing a wig?

A woman's birthday is a fact, but her age is fiction.

War Hath No Fears.

"If you don't stop this business of getting arrested," remarked his honor to a trampish southern ne'er-do-well who was in the habit of appearing before the court at least once a week, "we'll have to see if we can't send you over to Europe. They make men hustle in that section just now."

"Jedge," replied the trampish person, yawning and rubbing his hand over a stubby chin, "ef you had et som' of th' pies that has been handed out t' me since my bein' on th' road you wouldn't let a leetle thing like a bustin' shell worry ya."—Case and Comment.

Reasonable Aspiration.

"I suppose you have high ambitions for your boy?"

"Well, I wouldn't say that, exactly, but I do hope that he won't turn out to be the male assistant to a female dancing teacher."—Detroit Free Press.

hypnotized says it made him feel "just like it does when my wife makes up her mind."

Sold Under a Binding Guarantee

Money Back If It Fails

For Man or Beast

HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It

Price 25c, 50c and $1.00

All Dealers OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

RED CROSS COUGH DROPS TRADE MARK

RED CROSS 5 cts. per BOX COUGH DROPS

FA MO SIS BRO

ALL CURE THEIR COLDS WIT

RED CROSS COUGH DROPS

GET THEM AT THE DRUG STOR

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Awarded Medal of Honor and Gold Medal, Panama-Pacific Exposition

Don't Shiver in Chilly Rooms

The discomfort of spending the early days of fall in chilly, unheated rooms is nothing to the danger to health.

It lowers the vitality and invites colds and pneumonia; if there are young children or old people in the family the risk of illness is doubled. It also is unnecessary, when the *NEW PERFECTION Heater* instantly banishes frosty chill and makes the living room a place of genial comfort.

Carry it with you from room to room and have heat to dress by in the morning and in the bathroom. After the winter fires are lighted, use the NEW PERFECTION in rooms that are hard to heat; in the night, if anyone is sick; wherever and whenever you want a warm room quickly —by simply striking a match.

The NEW PERFECTION is easy to care for. Burns 10 hours on one gallon of oil. Can't smoke. No trouble to re-wick, because wick and carrier are combined—the fresh wick all ready to put in, clean, smooth and ready to light.

For best results use Perfection Oil.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

At the Panama-Pacific Exposition the many points of superiority of the NEW PERFECTION Line won a Medal of Honor, while a Gold Medal was awarded the NEW PERFECTION Heater—a sweeping victory.

Your dealer has the NEW PERFECTION Oil Heater on exhibition. Look for the triangle for warmth, comfort and good cheer. He will be glad to show you the different models.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana), CHICAGO, U. S. A.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 3, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam, Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

WHAT HE SAYS AND WHAT HE DOES.

The Oklee Herald of last week published about a column of 'windy' sayings from Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Blakeslee, among other things he is quoted as saying:

WHAT HE SAYS

"If there is any rural resident of Minnesota who believes he is entitled to free delivery, and he isn't on an established route let him write to me and I will see that he gets it, if it is possible to lay a route in his neighborhood. We haven't attempted a state wide revision of the rural delivery routes, but we have made some changes. Often we have found fourth class postmasters whose offices were in danger of being abolished, have kept people from applying for rural service. These postmasters were afraid of losing their few dollars of income obtained from the sale of stamps and stamped paper.

We want to get around these people, and therefore I want everybody who believes he should have rural mail service to write me. I'll see that he gets it if it's possible to give it to him. If it is found impossible I will tell him why.

So far in this administration we have saved $2,000,000 by reorganizing routes, and this money has been applied to the establishment of routes that gave postal facilities to 1,000,000 more people than were served before the change. In some states we have reorganized the service completely. In others, like Minnesota, we have just begun. We propose to spend the people's money in this service for the benefit of the people and not for the purpose of serving the ends of politicians.

No dismissed rural carrier and no fourth class postmaster who has had his revenue interfered with is going to make any difference to me."

WHAT HE DOES.

The people of parts of the town of Mayfield, where their post office of Malone had been discontinued, and left without any mail service humbly petitioned this GREAT representative of the common people and the ignorer of the fourth class postmasters to grant them mail service, by allowing the mail carrier to drive by their way. but instead of granting their petition, the route was reversed and these people compelled to allow all of their mail to stop at Sunbeam post office, and lay for two or three days, before it is delivered to them. But he wrote Congressman Steenerson that the mail route would be established as requested by Stephen Singer fourth class postmaster at Kratka, and against the repeated petitions of all of these people, he sits there at Washington as the boss of mail routes and deprives the people of a mail service that he could give them without a dollars additional expense to the government.

AGAIN HE SAYS

"All we want to know is that there is a number of people in any community without mail facilities. Then we deem it our work to see that they are relieved."

Yes he relieved the people of the former Malone post office by issuing an order for the mail carrier to drive the wrong way and lay over all their mail two or three days, so as to please fourth class post masters and politicians, and allow them to gather up the cancellation. There is no use for him to publish what he will do about mail service in eastern Pennington county, as the people know what he has done, and are counting the days that remain for him to further unjustly discriminate on mail routes in this locality.

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simly laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H. Soister, Berkely, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as new."

March, 1915. At Druggists. 25.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tells us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle to-day. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists. —adv.

Canada Takes The Wheat.

The Canadian government has placed an embargo on 20,000,000 bushels of wheat in that country, thus taking the grain from under the control of wheat speculators, and placing it under control of the government. It had the effect to make a raise in the price of wheat in this country of about five cents a bushel. England can now tell Germany that they have the staff of life behind them in the war, that is to be fought to a finish.

HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, billiousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 25c. at druggists. —Adv.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless, besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as a laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tone the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

Clever Answer.

She—This is the fourth time you have proposed to me. How many times do you want me to refuse you? He—Personally, I think three times quite sufficient.—London Mail.

The Wherefore.

"Why are you so sore on that eminent millionaire? He has done some good things."

"I was one of them."—Pittsburgh Post.

"WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOANS ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS. MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000

6 per cent paid on time deposits.

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY.

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam, Nov. 5th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Oct. 29th. 1915. Notice is hereby given that George M. Clemenson, of Erie, Minn. who on May 2nd, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07891 for N. W. ¼ S. E. ¼ and who on Aug. 10th, 1912 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 08854 for the N. ½ S. W. ¼, all in Section 32 Township 153 N. Range 39 West Fifth Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 8th day of Dec. 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

James Clemenson, Frank Savage, Olof Onlie, all of Erie, Minn. Otto Stuey, of Highlanding, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Coughs Kill If You Let Them.

Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by

Dr. King's New Discovery

Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 19th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 15th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Olson, of Rudell, Minn. who on June 20th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06316, for E ½ S E ¼ and who on Oct. 2nd. 1913, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09808 for the N W ¼ S E ¼ all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Olson, Knute Solberg, P. L. Wojnarowski, all of Rudell, Minn. Henry Hanson, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

"Crabbed Age and Youth."

"Now, Thomas," said the teacher, "can you explain the adage, 'Old men for council and young men for war?'"

"It means," replied Thomas, "that the old men do the quarreling and then let the young men do the fighting."—London Fun.

Thrifty.

"I fear my cousin is going to marry a very stingy man."

"Why so?"

"She suggested a morning wedding, but he said to make it after lunch on the ground that she would get one more meal at home."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Notice For Publication

First pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 12th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that William F. Lueck, of Rhoda, Minn., who on May 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08013, for Lots 10, 13; Sec. 6; Lot 5; Sec. 5 and who on Sept. 18th. 1913 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09748 for Lots 11, 12 Section 6 and Lots 8 and 9, Section 5 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 14th. day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Otto Stuey, of Highlanding, Minn. Fred Stuey, of Erie, Minn. P. L. Wojnarowski, of Rudell, Minn. Edward Kolstad, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam: Dec. 3rd. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Nov. 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Bakken of Erie, Minn. who on Feb. 15th 1912, made Homestead entry Serial No. 07316, for E ½ SE ¼ sec. 33, and W ½ SW ¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Testimony of witnesses in this case to be taken before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, on January 6, 1916. The testimony of the applicant will be taken at his home on the land involved on Jan. 5th. 1916. by Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner.

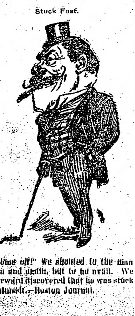
Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder Anderson, Ole P. Borstad, Ole Loken, Lars C. Fevig, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof to be made under the law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Stuck Fast.

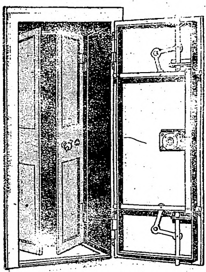


"Come off!" we shouted to the man again and again, but to no avail. We afterward discovered that he was stuck on himself.—Boston Journal.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

DOUBLE DOORED VAULTS GIVE DOUBLED SAFETY



For All General Banking Operations Consult Us.

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But the careful keep ~~their~~ money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — $16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.

Oklee- Minn.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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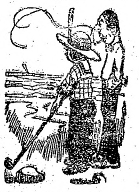
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Perhaps.



Bidgger—My dear, if each of us were to turn and look ourselves squarely in the face, what should we find we needed most?

His Wife—A rubber neck.—Wisconsin State Journal.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.30 a. m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p. m.

W. G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Proof [illegible] work.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery, This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM

VOL XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1915. NO. 30

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

THE LOCAL NEWS

Nels Askland had the misfortune to tip over a load of wheat on the grade south of the Clearwater bridge Wednesday.

Oscar Nesland of Deer Park was transacting business at Plummer Tuesday.

Halvor Olson and G. B. Tveit, extended their subscription account this week, for which they have our thanks. Go thou and do likewise.

From present indications it looks as if Congressman Steenerson would file for re-election. Well Steenerson is a true blue Republican as his record in Congress has shown, and he is not afraid to get into a scrap if he has to for re election.

STRAYED: One spring bull calf came to my place on section 11, town of Deer Park, about six weeks ago. Color red and white spots. Owner may have same by paying for this advertisement and the damage.

Anton Radneicki.

Wheat is worth about $1.00 a bushel at the present time, common cows are worth about $65.00. How would you like to sell those cows for $16.00, and your wheat for 45 cents a bushel? That is what you would have to do under a Democratic administration had it not been for the European war. Are you ready to vote?

When the consolidated school promoters tell you how much money we would draw from the state, ask them if we have not got to have children of school age to draw the money. They must say "yes" if they are honest. Then tell them that on Sec. 28 there are two school children, on section 29 three, on section 32 none, on section 33 none, section 30 none, section 31 six children. Look at the map of Highlanding township and see if we are not right.

President Wilson's message to Congress rings with true patriotism, but we have got to wait until the Republican party comes in power to get the money to carry out his ideas of defense. His ideas have bankrupt the country for revenue, and now he sees the position that he has placed the country in and wants to borrow from John Morgan—at all. But there are enough loyal American congressmen that will head off his ideas of bonding this country in time of peace.

Among our paid in advance new subscribers for this week, we note the following:

C. D. Collins, Bertram, Wright Lumber Co., Olof Rice and Oscar Carlson, of Plummer, and Ed Rosli, of Rhoda, all of Red Lake county. We are making efforts to increase our Red Lake county list at the present time, as we are getting ready for the county option fight in that county, and of course want the circulation, and readers.

We received $1.02 a bushel for wheat at Plummer Tuesday, with good honest weight. In fact we find that there are many times that our local elevators are blamed by farmers for giving them low grades, when it is the fault of the farmers themselves for not raising the right kind of wheat. We had some experience last year with Blue Stem soft wheat that some of our neighbors are having this year. But we caught onto the fact, that if we were to get a number one price, we must produce a number one wheat, and last spring we sowed Marquis and now when we drive up to the elevator, the agent smiles, and there is no figuring to do as it is No. 1.

John Quirk has our thanks for extention of subscription this week.

We met one of our old neighbors from Polk County at Plummer Tuesday evening, who has survived the Taft Reciprocity and the Wilson Prosperity. His name is John Hayford, and he is one of the successful and progressive farmers of the town of Eden, Polk County, Minn. Mr. Hayford came from the county option county of Polk, while we dropped down from the Pennington county option county, and we of course dropped a few dollars of Pennington and Polk county's hard earned coin into Red Lake county. Enough said, Hurrah for county option!

It's a long way to Red Lake county,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to Red Lake county,
To the best booze I know.
Good-bye Tom and Jerry,
Farewell, ye rock and rye,
It's a long, long way to Red Lake county,
Since Polk and Pennington went dry.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

London's Bridges.

At a time when the population of London was well over a million and her houses lay for miles on each side of the river she was apparently well content with her one London bridge. At length in 1734 Westminster was seized with the desire to have a bridge of her own. Application was made to parliament for powers only to encounter the fiercest opposition from the city, the 40,000 watermen, the inhabitants of Southwark and the west country bargemen, all of whom implored the commons to protect them against this new enemy. The result was that the bridge was not built till 1750. Blackfriars, at first called Pitt's bridge, was finished in 1769 at a cost of £230,000, defrayed by tolls. Waterloo was opened on the second anniversary of the famous battle with great pomp by the prince regent in person, accompanied by his royal brother, the Duke of York, the Duke of Wellington and many distinguished people.—London Answers.

"No Quarter Given."

"It is forbidden to declare that no quarter shall be given." So say The Hague regulations. That is a more modern rule than you would think. The Duke of Wellington said that he understood that the defenders of a fortress taken by storm had no right to quarter, although he himself did not, as a rule, adopt such a cruel practice. A century ago, when a feeble garrison stubbornly held out in a feebly fortified place against a force manifestly superior and apparently able to take it eventually, it was usually refused quarter. There was an attempt to justify the refusal by a doctrine of "futile resistance"—that he who uselessly resisted and caused assaulting or besieging forces unnecessary loss of life did not deserve to have his own life spared. But that doctrine has been rejected. Carried to its logical conclusion it would mean that every member of a weaker force in any kind of armed contest could be killed.—William M. Collier in Forum.

A Troublesome Cargo.

"An elephant's shoulder is never still" is a Hindu saying with reference to the restlessness of the animal. An Englishman tells how the elephant's passion for moving about once came near wrecking a ship.

A number of elephants were taken on board a vessel at Calcutta, and the steamer went down the Hugli river. At night it anchored off Sangor point. The sea was as still as oil, but the ship rolled so much that she was in danger of going over. The elephants had found that by swaying to and fro all together they could produce a pleasant rocking motion. As the ship had no other cargo and rode light the captain was much frightened. The mahouts, or keepers, were hurried down into the hold, and each one, seated on his own beast, made him "break step," but they had to stay there for a long time.

A COMPLETE LINE OF LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS CARRIED AT ALL TIMES AT EACH OF OUR YARDS.

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.
—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls and Fosston, Minn.

If you are not getting enough for your butter and eggs, try

K. A. KORSTAD, at Highlanding, Minn.

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR
Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Caution!

When you skin your cattle be careful to not cut the hide. Then take the hide to C. H. Melby, at the Oklee Meat Market, and he will pay you a first class price for it.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Dr. H. G. Neiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Testing Fountain Pens

Fountain pens are tested by an instrument called a micrometer. If one piece of the mechanism is out even a six hundredth part of an inch, the micrometer rejects it as faulty.

Nothing Harsh About Him.

She was very romantic, and when she saw the scars on his face she jumped at conclusions.

"I think I have discovered your secret," she softly said. "You are a Heidelberg duelist and therefore a German baron."

"I am not a baron," he said, "and I never heard of Heidelberg. I'm only the fellow the students practice on at the barbers' college."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In a Dilemma.

One of London's charming young suffragettes said: "I want to get married just to prove that I can, and I don't want to get married just to prove that I don't have to. If I don't they'll say I can't; if I do they'll say I have no more independence than any other woman."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

All In the Game.

Stern Parent—William, how did you tear your trousers so? Future Star (tearfully)—I—I—I was practicing the fallaway slide. S. P.—Is that so? Well, you come out in the woodshed and I'll give you a demonstration of the hit and run.—Buffalo Express.

Improved.

"How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler.

"First rate."

"You didn't seem pleased with it at first."

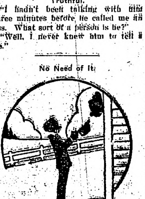
"No, but it's broken now."—London Tit-Bits.

Truthful.

"I hadn't been talking with him three minutes before he called me an ass. What sort of a person is he?"

"Well, I never knew him to tell a lie."

No Need of It.



Agent—Can't I sell you a vacuum cleaner?

Mrs. Sharp—No. My husband shampoos his own head.—Exchange.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a great deal [illegible] about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety [illegible] safety [illegible] It's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the Banking business. We [illegible] employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to [illegible] intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATES.

First State Bank
Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TORFIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

Looking 'Em Up.

Miss Beldon—We're having our ancestry traced for us.

Miss Hitter—Why, are you going to buy some furniture on credit?—Washington Star.

Was It a Hint?

Daughter—Don't you wish you had a fairy godmother? Mother—All I want is a good, plain cook, and even that wish seems too fantastic to be gratified.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Elijah's Altar.

Obadiah hid "one hundred of the Lord's prophets in a cave." On the west end of Carmel, below the monastery, is a large cavern, partly artificial, where, to increase its sanctity, the holy family are said to have reposed on their return from Egypt. The "place of Sacrifice" is some eight miles inland along the crest of the mountain, overlooking the Kishon, the whole plain of Esdraelon, Jezreel and the mountains of Galilee. Many churches and nationalities, not to mention individuals, have searched the slopes of Carmel for the exact spot where Elijah "repaired the altar of the Lord," selecting twelve stones from the ruins of the neglected altar. At the urgent request of an English lady who thought of purchasing the site I once made a careful study of the location suggested. While we may never know the exact spot, there is a lovely little plateau not far from the summit which would fulfill every necessity of the narrative and provide a matchless natural theater for this matchless event in history.—Christian Herald.

Wonders of Naval Gunnery.

The fire of a naval gun is directed from the fire control station, a small box on the masts. Here is the range finder, a large telescope pointed at right angles to its object. This telescope consists of a series of mirrors of various sizes and curves, which catch the ships all around and fix them before the eyes of the officer, who can set his lenses so that he can gauge the correct angle by a small calculation and can reckon almost the exact space separating him from his opponent. The information is telephoned to the gunner, who directs the telescopic sight, attached to his gun on the desired object. This sight magnifies the size of the opponent and brings its characteristics close to the eye. In the meantime the expert officers in the fire control watch the fall of the shot. Should it miss delicate instruments tell how far the shell was off the target. The correction is made, and the second shot, if not on the spot, comes unpleasantly near.—Pearson's.

Minnesota Northwestern
Electric Railway Line
TIME TABLE
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West
To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 1:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Sarcastic.

Wife—All that you are you owe to me, John. John—If that was all I owed I could quit work tomorrow.—Dallas News.

Travels of a Chimney Swift.

On June 7, 1911, an adult chimney swift fluttered down a chimney into the study of Ernest Harold Baynes in Meriden, N. H., and was promptly banded and released. The band was of the old style and bore the number 6326. At 8 o'clock p. m. on June 15, 1912, two chimney swifts flew from the chimney into the same room of Mr. Baynes' house where the bird had been caught a year and eight days before. And lo! when these birds were taken in hand and examined one of them proved to be 6326. Remarkable as this may seem, this diminutive creature, less than six inches in length, had traveled hundreds of miles to Central America or elsewhere in the tropics where he spent the winter and then had made the long return journey at the approach of summer and found again the chimney of his choice in a village in faroff New Hampshire. And throughout his journeying the little aluminum ring had traveled with him and had produced not the least effect on the bird's leg.

One wonders if the swift lived always in the same hollow tree in South America.—New York Post.

A Youthful Speculator.

Senator John Sherman made his first speculation when he was a boy of sixteen, and it turned out badly. At the age of fourteen he was working for the Muskingum Improvement company at $25 a month and at the age of sixteen was superintendent of an important part of the work and had been advanced to $40. During the winter he was idle, as the canal was closed. It was at this time that he attempted his speculation. Salt was very low on the Muskingum river and very high at Cincinnati. So John bought a lot of salt, loaded it on a scow and started it down the river. All went well until within one day's float of the Ohio river, when the thermometer went down to zero, and the scow remained right there for two long months. Everybody had a great laugh over the youthful speculator, but he lived long enough to return the laugh with interest.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Always keep Hanford's Balsam on hand for accidents. It's good insurance. Adv.

Mrs. Abner Plimsoll is so fierce in her attitude toward the men that she generally is referred to as "the Cossack."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Prepared.

Maddern—I understand ink is going up.

Blixon—I don't care. I just filled my fountain pen.

An Improved Quinine, Does not Cause Nervousness nor Ringing in Head

The happy combination of laxatives in LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE makes the Quinine in this form have a far better effect than the ordinary Quinine, and it can be taken by anyone without affecting the head. Remember to call for the full name, Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.

His Plea.

Skimpy little Mr. Meek's stalwart helpmeet grabbed him with both hands by the hair of the head to illustrate some point which she wished to impress upon him.

"My dear, my dear," he chided. "I am afraid you have forgotten that I am attached to the other ends of those hairs."

HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Large Club for Buys.

The boy in the city must avoid many side tracks if he desires to lead an upright and useful life, says the Boston Globe. Constantly he is beset with distractions which may lead him astray into the rangs of the incompetent, idle or even vicious. He is an inquisitive, knowledge-thirsting creature, full of the great possibilities of youth. His latent powers are precious; yet they are wasted with a prodigality akin almost to that of nature.

Hence the establishment of the large boys' club in Roxbury, handsomely housed and well equipped, means that many boys will be given the opportunity to keep on the main line leading to a useful life.

A boy's enthusiasm is more often aroused when he thinks he is playing than when he is working at school. The boys' club can catch him when he is enthusiastic and start that enthusiasm toward manly accomplishment. We wish the club every success.

An Objection.

The tramp looked over his dilapidated garments when at a safe distance from the farmhouse.

"I can't see," he muttered, "why such a fuss is made over the dog's instinct in attaching himself to man."

Contradiction.

"There are so few suitable marriages it seems to me nowadays,"

"How can you say so when the press chronicled in this one week the marriage of Miss Corn to Mr. Cobb and of Miss Snow to Mr. Blizzard?"

HARD TO DROP

But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee:

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ails.

"I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied: 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so he returned to Postum, convinced that coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia.

"I have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that caused our aches and ails and take up Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

REGULAR SESSION OF CONGRESS IS CALLED TO ORDER

SENATE AND HOUSE DECLARED OPEN—BOTH CHAMBERS ARE CROWDED TO CAPACITY.

GREAT INTEREST SHOWN; GALLERIES ARE CROWDED

Woman Suffrage Leaders Present at Invitation of Speaker Clark—History-Creators of Bygone Congresses to Play Leading Roles.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

MAKE-UP OF 64TH CONGRESS.

The House.	
Democrats	229
Republicans	196
Progressives	7
Socialist	1
Independent	1
Democratic Majority	24
The Senate.	
Democrats	53
Republicans	42
Progressive	1
Democratic Majority	10

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Washington, Dec. 6.—Promptly at noon today Vice-President Marshall in the senate and Speaker Clark in the house rapped sharply with their gavels, and the first session of the Sixty-fourth congress, which gives promise of being epoch-making, was declared open. Both chambers were crowded to their capacity, for virtually every senator and representative was present, and the unusual importance that attaches to the deliberations of this congress caused the galleries to be thronged.

At the invitation of Speaker Clark, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw and other officers of the National Woman Suffrage association occupied the speaker's gallery in the house, and the interest of these women was intensified by the promise of Representative Mondell of Wyoming that he would signalize the opening day by introducing a resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution enabling women to vote.

"Come-Backs" and New Talent.

The acute international situation, due to the world war, the question of adequately preparing the country for defense, the problem of trying to turn a deficit into a surplus in the national pocketbook to meet heavier expenses than ever before, the presidential election year, and a multiplicity of other important things will combine to fill the session from beginning to end with animation.

Some of the leading roles will be played by history-creators of bygone congresses—men who "return from Elba" after two years' exile following the 1913 upheaval. The chief experienced actor of this class is "Uncle Joe" Cannon, dethroned as speaker four years ago, and exiled two years ago. Another of the old-time stars is William B. McKinley of Illinois, manager of the Taft campaign in 1912.

There is a host of new talent, however. In the house approximately 100 seats were taken by new congressmen. The senate saw a few new faces. Of chief interest among these were Oscar Underwood, who gave up his leadership in the house to don a senator's toga. Curtis of Kansas is a "comback" senator, being one of the conservative Republicans driven out in 1912. Broussard of Louisiana moved from the house into the senate. Two of the most conspicuous absentees were Elihu Root of New York and Theodore Burton of Ohio. Their places were taken respectively by James Wadsworth and Warren G. Harding, both of whom are enrolled in the commonly regarded conservative element of the senate.

Some Big Problems.

Here are some of the problems with which congress is called upon to wrestle: National defense, tariff tinkering, rural credits, conservation, merchant marine, seamen's bill amendment, currency bill amendment, antitrust bill amendment, the international situation, the far-eastern question, an embargo on arms, Mexico, the Philippines, *Porto Rico, Haiti*, the Columbian and Nicaraguan treaties, the serious deficit in the national revenues, continuing the war tax, taxing munitions of war profits, building an armorplate factory, prohibition, suffrage, codification of the federal statutes, and good road building. These are all on the present schedule. Many more entertaining questions are bound to develop after congress gets in full swing.

Sentiment of a large element in the country is considered certain to inspire some members to renew efforts for an embargo on munitions of war to the allies. If such a measure is introduced, as it in all probability will be, some lively arguments on the neutrality question may be expected. The president is known to be of the same mind now on this question as he was last session, that is, that an embargo on arms, far from assuring the United States' impartiality in the war, would actually be in direct violation of true neutrality.

Indications of the bitterness to characterize the battling over the Philippine question have already been seen in the attacks of Republican members of the insular affairs committees upon the administration of Governor-General Harrison, Democrat, appointed less than two years ago by President Wilson. Charges of mismanagement made in public statements by the Republicans of the insular affairs committees have been refuted by Democratic members who have visited the islands recently. Legislation will be reintroduced providing limited autonomy for the Philippines. Just how limited it shall be will form the chief subject of controversy over its passage.

Of the other island possessions of the United States, Porto Rico promises to furnish topic for considerable argument. Recent investigation by the industrial relations commission into labor conditions of the island produced shocking revelations.

Mexico Will Demand Attention.

The Mexican policy always may be counted upon to occupy a conspicuous position in the limelight of congress. As depredations, loss of American lives and property, and disorders continue in the turbulent republic, Republican members are gathering ammunition for vigorous attacks upon the administration's recognition of Carranza. The administration, however, is confident that the situation is clearing up and that conditions will be so improved before the first of the year that the Mexican muddle will be taken entirely out of politics in the coming presidential campaign.

Antidumping legislation will be brought in early in the session upon recommendation of the department of commerce, and perhaps of the president. This measure will aim to prevent the dumping of European goods into the United States after the war at below-the-market prices to regain lost trade. It is proposed to impose a tax upon such goods sufficient to bring their selling price in America up to the regular market price.

An amendment to the antitrust laws to permit American manufacturers to combine for the purpose of maintaining co-operative selling agencies abroad will be attempted also. Under the present laws American corporations find prohibitive the cost of operating individual selling agencies in European countries because of government supervision of the markets there.

Laws probably will be enacted on suggestion of the department of justice to facilitate the prosecution of violation of the neutrality statutes. The department has found it very difficult to make cases against the perpetrators of the plots against munitions factories and shipping.

BRITISH ARMY ADMITS DEFEAT

LONDON SAYS FORCES RETIRING FROM BAGDAD.

Continue Retreat to Kut-El-Amara About 100 Miles Southeast of Bagdad—Casualties 4,567.

London, Dec. 6.—The British army in Mesopatmia is in retreat. Official announcement has been made that the forces of General Townshend were retiring to Kut-El Amara, about 10 miles southeast of Bagdad.

The text of the official statement says in part:

"General Townshend remained in occupation of the battlefield at Ctesiphon, beating off all counter attacks, til he had completed the removal of his wounded and of 1,600 prisoners taken from the enemy, but in view of our heavy losses and the arrival of Turkish reinforcements he then withdrew.

"It is reported that our total caualties in these actions amounted to 4,567. No report is made of any political officer being wounded as was alleged in the Turkish official statements.

TRAINS CRASH; ONE KILLED

Head-on Collision Between Two Passenger Trains at Lenzburg, Mo. —Score Hurt.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 6.—One person was killed, several were injured seriously and more than a score of passengers suffered minor injuries in a head-on collision between passenger trains numbers 205 and 224 of the Illinois Central lines at Lenzburg, Ill., 25 miles southeast of here. About 150 other passengers were badly shaken up.

The accident was caused it is alleged by an improperly thrown switch.

Recruiting Scheme Disappointing.

London, Dec. 6.—The recruiting scheme of the Earl of Derby, director of recruiting, has not been as successful as had been hoped for, according to James Henry Thomas, labor member of parliament, discussing a meeting of railway workers at Long Eaton. Mr. Thomas said he had discussed the matter with the Earl of Derby and that the earl had expressed the opinion that his plan had not been as successful as he had anticipated or had a right to expect.

Peace League Wants Lind.

New York, Dec. 6.—Formation of state branches has been begun by the League to Enforce Peace, of which former President William H. Taft is president, and the object of which is to maintain world peace after the close of the European war. Mr. Taft has asked John E. Hedges to act as temporary chairman for New York. Among others who have been asked to become temporary chairman is former Governor Lind of Minnesota.

BULGARIANS FAIL IN FIERCE ATTACK ON FRENCH LINES

TEUTONS DRIVE FORWARD ALL ALONG SERBIAN AND MONTENEGRIN FRONT IN THE NORTH.

GERMANS' POSITIONS IN FRANCE ARE BOMBARDED

Constantinople Reports British In Mesopotamia Still in Retreat—Large German Factory at Halle, Saxony, Destroyed With Loss of Several Hundred Lives.

London, Dec. 7.—An Athens' dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company says that after Premier Skouloudis had conferred with the French and British ministers he called a meeting of the cabinet and then visited King Constantine. It is reported that the subject under consideration was a fresh proposal by the Allied powers.

Amsterdam, via London, Dec. 7.—According to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger's correspondent at Constantinople direct railway communication between Constantinople and Berlin will be resumed this week. Freight trains will run twice each week between the two cities.

London, Dec. 7.—While the Teutons have driven forward all along the Serbian and Montenegrin front in the north, the Bulgars have not fared so well in their attempts to break the heavily reinforced French line in the south, working from their base at Saloniki.

Charge after charge against the Allies positions near Kosturino and along the Cerna river have only resulted in the hurling back of the army of King Ferdinand before the galling fire of the French "75's" and scores of machine guns.

Montenegrins Repulsed.

The fighting near Celebric on the Montenegrin border and around Plevlje is described by Vienna as violent, in both places the Montenegrins having taken the offensive only to be repulsed.

On the front in France and Belgium there has been considerable artillery activity in which German positions have been effectively shelled, according to Paris. There have been no infantry engagements here.

German Plant Destroyed.

On the Austro-Italian line, the violent fighting around the Gorizia bridgehead has lessened perceptibly.

Constantinople reports the British in Mesopotamia still in retreat.

A large German ammunition factory at Halle, Saxony, is reported to have been destroyed by an explosion with the loss of several hundred lives. Discontented workmen are said to be suspected of blowing up the plant.

NO PEACE AS FORD SHIP SAILS

Ten Thousand Persons Wave Adieus —One Man Goes Insane and Jumps Into Water.

New York, Dec. 6.—The good ship Oscar II, with Henry Ford's peace pilgrims aboard, set sail for blood-stained Europe amid cheers and tears. William J. Bryan stood on the end of the thronged dock waving adieus and murmuring "God Bless You."

Beside Bryan stood Thomas A. Edison and Mrs. Ford and her son, Edsal. Behind these stood 10,000 howling men and women. And out of the 10,000 one man went insane and jumped into the water.

He jumped saying he'd "swim behind the ship to ward off torpedoes." It took the crew of the tug Girard H. Kellar 10 minutes to fish the man out of the cold river. They took him to St. Mary's hospital.

CARRANZA TO ENTER CAPITAL

Preparations Made for Triumphal March Into Mexico City, About January 1.

Monterey, Mex., Dec. 6.—Preparations have commenced for the triumphal entry of General Venustiano Carranza into Mexico City about the first of the new year, according to word from the capital received here at the headquarters of the first chief of the de facto government.

Work is under way at the artists' colony in the capital on a large oil painting, showing a battle scene and the final triumph of the first chief.

Brothers Perish in Flames.

Pana, Ill., Dec. 6.—John and Alfred Jolly, brothers, 17 and 21 years old, respectively, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home here. Alfred had escaped from the burning building, but he returned in an effort to rescue his brother.

Marshfield, Wis., Has $24,000 Fire.

Marshfield, Wis., Dec. 6.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed the Felker Brothers manufacturing plant Saturday. The loss is estimated at $24,000 and insurance of about $12,000.

MADE UNDER ABSOLUTELY CLEAN CONDITIONS

SKINNER'S SPAGHETTI

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA

Save This Trade-Mark and Get a Complete Set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware Given Free With SKINNER'S Macaroni Products

SEND us your name and address on coupon below, and we will tell you about how we are giving complete sets of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware, guaranteed ten years, *FREE* with Skinner Products. In the meantime commence saving up the trade-mark signatures from Skinner packages.

Skinner's Macaroni Products are made from the finest durum wheat in the largest and cleanest macaroni factory in America. Combine with cheap cuts of meat, left-overs, cheese, fish, oysters, mushrooms, etc. Cheaper than meat and better.

Send Coupon Today

We will at once return fine recipe book and full information how to secure a beautiful set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware FREE. Silverware you'll be proud of and which will make your table look fine. All good grocers sell Skinner's. Cheaper by the case—24 packages.

Skinner Mfg. Co.
Largest Macaroni Factory in America
Dept. B Omaha, Neb.

SKINNER MFG. COMPANY
Dept. B
Omaha, Neb.

Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free with Skinner's Macaroni Products.

Name............................

....

Address.........................

....

The Aftermath.

The banquet was at its height. The sparkling wine was flowing like the water that used to come down at Lodore in the old third reader, and the gentleman-whom-we-have-with-us-this-evening was rolling on and on. Unnoticed by the guests, a company of Indigestions, Bustheads, Gouts, Dropsies, Lethargies, and so forth, clasped hands and danced around the festal board in transports of glee.

"The humans don't seem to be enjoying it as much as they might," they chortled, "but look at the fun we'll have tomorrow!"—Kansas City Star.

Freckles give him some standing, but a boy cannot be the leader of his gang unless he has warts on his hands.

Criticism Implied.

"He doesn't like my cooking," sobbed the three months' bride, a tear on her long lashes. "I just know he doesn't. So, there!"

"What makes you think so?" her mother asked. "Has he said he doesn't like your cooking?"

"N-no-o," stammered the bride.

"Nonsense, child, it's just your imagination. I felt there was no basis—"

"There is a basis," the bride insisted tearfully. "I had been cooking the loveliest things for him for about two weeks and then he told me he had decided to become a raw-food-faddist. Bo-hoo-o-oo!"—Judge.

It's easy to find reasons why others don't do the foolish things we do.

Rayo Lamps

Cheerful as Sunlight

The radiant glow of a RAYO lamp puts good cheer into the long winter evenings. Its soft yet brilliant light allows the family to read, study or sew all they want, without fear of strained eyes. A RAYO lamp is an eye saver, as well as the center of winter evening pleasure and comfort.

RAYO lamps are sold everywhere by leading dealers, and are used in over 3,000,000 middle western homes.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana), CHICAGO, U.S.A.

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

(407)

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For, while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions.

The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, **upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks**, and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York.

Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common.

Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc.

There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

R. A. GARRETT,
311 Jackson Street
St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agents

SHIP YOUR POULTRY TO

SWIFT & COMPANY, SOUTH ST. PAUL, MINN.

Quick returns at market prices. We charge no commission.

Write us for quotations. Address Department "A."

Bent Bones That Were Bent by Pointed Shoes
Straight Bones That Grew Straight in Educator Shoes

Corns

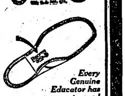
bunions, falling arches, ingrowing nails, callouses—all come from bones bent by wearing narrow, pointed shoes.

Wear Educators and Nature will relieve or free your feet from these ills.

For the whole family, $1.35 to $5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—unless so marked they're not the genuine *orthopaedically correct* Educator, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE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R & H Chicago Co.
Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Minnesota Directory

CYLINDER REBORING AUTOMOBILE, MOTORCYCLE, STATIONARY AND TRACTOR ENGINES
EDWARDS CYCLE COMPANY
12 9th Street, South Minneapolis, Minn.

MASQUERADE AND THEATRICAL
COSTUMES for RENTAL
Write for special discount. L. Kopfmann, Costumer, Successor to Smith Costume Co. 812 Marquette Avenue, Minneapolis

STOVE REPAIRS
Send us the name and number of your stove and we can furnish you the parts at small cost.
Great Western Stove & Repair Co., 312 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis

Erickson Artificial Limb Co., 54 Wash. Av. No., Minneapolis, Minn.
Does Not Chafe Overheat or Draw End of Stump
Information or Catalog Given
PATENTED

Stove and Furnace REPAIRS
For All Makes
Renew "burned out" parts before cold weather comes. See your hardware or general merchandise dealer. U. S. STOVE REPAIR CO., MINNEAPOLIS

Hotel Dyckman
FIRE PROOF
325 Rooms, all with Private Bath. Rates: $1.50 per day and up. H. J. Tremaine, Minneapolis, U.S.A.

Chopin's Birthplace Destroyed.

The birthplace of Chopin, the Polish composer, has been completely destroyed by the fleeing Russians. The country estate at Zelazowa-Wola near Warsaw, where the immortal genius was born, was burned and of the monument of the composer in the park of the castle nothing is left but a pile of broken stones.

Always Have It on Hand.

Don't wait until you get scalded or burned because that will mean much suffering while you are sending to the dealer's for Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Always have it on hand and be prepared for accidents. The Balsam should give you quick relief. Adv.

Try, Try Again.

Blondine—I understand Mrs. Giddigad has been married five times.

Brunetta—Yes, poor dear! She never seems to have any luck with her husbands.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Many a married man would starve to death if his wife didn't know how to manipulate a can opener.

It advertises itself—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A lazy man wants to paddle his own canoe by proxy.

MEN AND WOMEN Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness often disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For good results use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton N. Y., and enclose ten cents. When writing mention this paper.

CANCER
Tumors and Lupus successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Illustrated Book.*
Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM
2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

STATE BREVITIES

Winona.—William Lockwood of La Crescent pleaded guilty in federal court there to violating the cattle quarantine act of 1895 and was given the lightest sentence allowed by the law by Judge Wilbur F. Booth, a fine of $100.

Bemidji.—Dr. W. P. Green of the State Board of Health has ordered the Second grade of the Central school closed to examine cultures for a diphtheria epidemic. Miss Laura Welch of Stillwater is teacher of the Second grade. Other grades may be closed.

Glenwood.—A jury has been selected for the trial in district court here of John Jacobson and George Nelson, who are charged with murdering and robbing the three Mitmoen brothers on their farm near Lowry in this county early in the fall. All the jurors are farmers.

Albert Lea.—The partial failure of the corn crop in Freeborn county has not disheartened the farmers. Silos have been built on nearly every farm and much of the soft corn was saved. The farmers are now prepared for any similar year and are planning even to increase the acreage.

Faribault.—The jury in the case of Mayor N. S. Erb, Councilman William Lindenberg and Councilman Frank J. McCarthy vs. Councilman Domadt, returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs. The jury awarded Lindenberg $5 and the other two $1 each. Suit was brought in each case for $1,000.

Duluth.—Major John H. Darling, assistant United States engineer in this district for 30 years until he retired three weeks ago, has offered to build and equip an astronomical observatory for Duluth, free of charge, and asks only that the council grant him a location on a piece of property owned by the city.

Minneapolis.—Two physicians agree that Mrs. Mary Erickson, Rapidan township, Blue Earth county, died from anthrax, a disease so rare in human beings that not a case has been reported in Minnesota in many years. How she contracted it is a mystery, as no cattle in the locality are known to have been afflicted.

Bemidji.—Workmen engaged in cutting a road between Fox and Big Turtle lakes, eight miles northeast of this city, have found what is believed to be the remains of an old Hudson Bay trader and his rotted sledge. The sledge is fifteen inches wide and thirteen feet long. It evidently was hewed out of oak by hand, the marks of an ax still showing plainly.

Fergus Falls.—"The United States vs One Sternwheel Steamer known as 'The Mudhen,' and Two Quarts of Whiskey,' is the title of a case filed in the United States court in this city. The complaint delates that the steamer was seized on Red Lake, in the Indian country, with the whiskey aboard, and asks that both be condemned and ordered sold, as the whiskey was in the Indian country.

Hibbing, Minnesota.—Chief Deputy Henry A. Larson of the Indian service and Z. H. Ellis, an assistant, arrived here prepared to put into effect the order of Judge Page Morris, issued at Minneapolis Monday, enforcing the "lid" provision for the Indian treaty in Hibbing and Chisholm. Mr. Larson had a conference during the day with Mayor Victor Power. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon all the saloons were closed.

Barnesville. — So-called treated potato plots in Clay county, celebrated the country over for its potatoes, made a wonderful showing the past season. On the A. W. and C. J. Berg land, the treated plot, with selected seed, ran 244 bushels an acre, while the field run was 100 bushels. The treated plot had no culls, while the field run showed at least 5 per cent. The treated plot showed 1-10 per cent diseased, while the field run showed 2 per cent of disease

Mankato.—The annual meeting of the Southern Minnesota Medical association opened with a banquet at the Elks club, where plates for 180 were laid. The president, Dr. F. A. Dodge, read his annual address, which was a complete exposition of the subject of eugenics. He presented its advantages and the criticisms heard. "We should encourage the enactment of laws regulating marriage," he said, "and should insist that the men who marry our daughters should present clean bills of health."

Minneapolis, Minn.—Railroad attorneys told the state railroad and warehouse commission at a hearing on the Minneapolis union station project a few days ago that there is no sentiment in this city for a union station. In answer to this statement 600 representative Minneapolis business men, all that could be crowded into the big dining room of the West hotel, met to demonstrate their sentiments in the matter and to find out, by ocular demonstration from a large number of exhibits, just to what extent this city suffers in business and prestige because St. Paul has a union station and Minneapolis has not.

Albert Lea.—The largest loss from cholera in Freeborn county since the swine plague some years ago occurred when a herd of seventy hogs belonging to C. B. Augur, northwest of the city was stricken. Already forty-one have died, but it is thought the disease now has been checked.

Warren.—Alvarado is the latest village asserting itself to be the richest town in the United States. Alvarado with a population estimated at about 200, has $319,977.62 in deposits in the two village banks. This gives the village a per capita wealth of $1,599.88.

MAY DEVELOP RUST RESISTING WHEAT

MINNESOTA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE MAKES EXPERIMENTS —TO CROSS STRAINS

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

Thirty thousand dollars is the value of a few pecks of wheat carefully treasured in the vaults of the Minnesota College of Agriculture experiment station. After five more generations of breeding and selection the resulting grain may be worth millions of dollars annually to wheat growers of Minnesota and the Dakotas. The result for which the station experts are striving in their costly research work is a new strain of rust-resisting grain.

The blue stem grain which is grown widely as the spring wheat crop in the Northwest forms one side of the family tree, whose offspring may be the hardy and prolific one desired. Durum wheat, famous for its rust resisting qualities, is the other member of the union. The problem is to combine in one strain of wheat the rust resisting qualities of the durum and the large yield of the blue stem.

* * *

Banks' Assets Increased.

Resources of the state banks in Minnesota passed the $200,000,000 mark in the past year and now total $207,479,751.21. In the same time the deposits increased $16,709,562.69 and a net increase in resources of $20,860,262.35 is shown by figures compiled by A. H. Turrittin, superintendent of banks.

Evidences that the banks are lending money instead of holding it and that credit is good is contained in the statement that the loans and discounts increased $14,853,513.18 since October 31, 1914.

While the banking business has been gaining with rapid strides, the number of banks has also increased and during the past year eighty new banking institutions were chartered by the state.

* * *

Settle On Farms.

Ten thousand and more sturdy citizens are coming into Minnesota each year and are settling in the farming communities. Each year Minnesota brings its average of immigrant movables to a higher percentage of the total number of carloads received, according to figures compiled by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner. The movables are handled at the Minnesota Transfer for the Northwest States and reports are made each month to the immigration department.

* * *

Offers Useful Bulletin.

Short courses in taming the fiery heating stove, the treacherous chimney and the menacing furnace are offered by Samuel D. Works, insurance commissioner, in his department bulletin. The courses are intended primarily for the fire prevention officials at the various state institutions, but will be found useful for all persons in charge of buildings of any character in which there are stoves, furnaces, steam pipes or other apparatus for heating.

* * *

Oats Plentiful In Martin.

Martin county handles the largest amount of oats in its elevators. Goodhue county is the banner unit for barley storage. These facts were brought out in a report made public by the Minnesota Tax Commission on the amount of grain handled by Minnesota elevators during the year ending March 1, 1915.

In Martin county 2,949,749 bushels of oats were stored during the year. Nobles is second with 2,835,959 bushels, and Mower third with 2,226,089 bushels.

* * *

State Fire Loss Small.

The fire loss on state property since the state started carrying its own insurance August 1, 1913, totals $9,385.81, according to figures made public by S. D. Works, insurance commissioner. "This is an unusual record when it is considered that more than $12,000,000 of insurance is now in force in the state insurance account," he said.

* * *

Austin Draws on State.

A draft for $5,000 was received by the state treasurer from the city of Austin for the improvement of the Horace Austin park. The state has appropriated $10,000 for the part of the tract which lies in the heart of the city.

* * *

Returns $83,448.37 to Counties.

Warrants totaling $83,448.37 have been drawn by J. A. Preus, state auditor to counties entitled to a 10 per cent return of the inheritance tax collections turned into the state treasury in the fiscal year ending July 31.

* * *

Acreage Less; Wheat Yield Greater.

Minnesota's wheat crop for 1915 was greater by 14,000,000 bushels than that of 1914, although the wheat acreage had been diminished by more than 1,000,000 acres. The increase is due to the heavy yield per acre. Figures show that Minnesota planted only 2,980,675 acres to wheat in 1915 but with an average yield of 19.18 bushels to the acre obtained a harvest of 57,169,346 bushels, whereas the 4,000,000 acres sown to wheat in 1914 with an average yield of 10.6 bushels, produced only 42,975,000 bushels.

DISEASES OF TURKEY

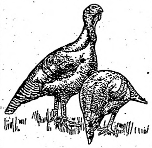
All Domestic Poultry Are Susceptible to Blackhead.

Ailment Which Has All But Annihilated Turkey-Raising Industry in New England, Has Spread to Every State in Union.

It was formerly believed that blackhead occurred only in the turkey. Continued observation soon made it clear, however, that fowls also might have the disease, and it is now a well established fact that not only fowl, but practically all domestic poultry are susceptible; and, although they are much more resistant than turkeys, they frequently die of blackhead. The same organism has been found in guinea fowl, ducks, pheasants, quail, grouse, pigeons and sparrows. But the chief danger from such general occurrence of the disease in a mild form lies in the fact that where there are domestic poultry the grounds are necessarily contaminated with the causative organism, and thus rendered unsuitable for raising turkeys. For this reason it is never safe to allow turkeys and other poultry to use the same yards. The occurrence of the disease in wild birds such as the quail, grouse and in several varieties of sparrows, adds to the varied possibilities for infection.

As a general things, the poultryman will do better to study methods of prevention than to waste his money on so-called "remedies" and "cures" for blackhead. Treatment should be, in the main, limited to such birds as are of special value, and the poultryman should devote his attention to securing conditions which are calculated to prevent the disease in his flocks as a whole.

Regarding such preventive measures the following, though simple, may be recommended: (1) Protect the yards and flocks which may have the good fortune to be uninfected with blackhead by a careful examination of all new stock, whether turkeys, fowls geese or other domestic birds. (2) Keep the turkeys on grounds which are as fresh as can be obtained. Change the range at least every year or two, and, above all, keep them isolated from fowl and other poultry (3) Keep every turkey in the flock under frequent observation in order to separate, and at once isolate, any bird which gives evidence of the disease. To facilitate such observations it is of the greatest help to legband every bird, and to record its weight from time to time. This procedure may be looked upon by the average poultryman as difficult and impracticable. (4) If it is known that blackhead is present in any of the poultry, the yards should be kept as free as possible from English sparrows, and the poultry houses and grain bins from rats and mice, since it has been shown that these rodents carry the parasite. (5) If it is desired to fatten birds for market, begin to increase the rations gradually. Never attempt to fatten birds which, in successive weighings, show a loss of weight. Overfeeding does not cause blackhead, but it does frequently cause the sudden death of birds in which blackhead is present. (6) When birds have died of blackhead their bodies should be promptly burned or buried in order to prevent the dissemination of the coccidia, either through the ravages of rats or skunks or by leaving the dead birds to decay about the premises.


Bronze Turkeys.

Regarding therapeutic measures, the following may have some advantages if given early in acute cases of blackhead: (1) Isolate the sick bird from the flock and place it in a dry, well ventilated location, free from colds and drafts. (2) Feed sparingly on soft, light, easily assimilable food, with little grain, especially corn.

HIGHEST TEST FOR THE COW

This Condition Often Brought About by High Feeding During Resting Period of Animal.

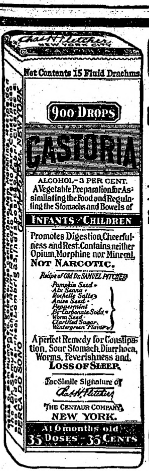
A cow very often tests her highest a few days after calving, unless it be just before she goes dry.

The high test is often brought about through high feeding during her resting period.

After a short time she resumes what may be termed her normal test and will not show a great deal of difference from month to month in the fat content of her milk until well toward the close of her lactation, when the test increases and often becomes very high just before she quits giving milk.

Give Horse Some Warning.

Many horses instinctively haul off and kick when they are surprised. Say "Whoa," whenever you go up to the side of a horse. May save you a broken leg, or perhaps your life.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ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral, NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
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Peppermint
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
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For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of
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In Use For Over Thirty Years
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND TRADE MARK
Watch Your Colts
For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

His Stand.

"Brudder Clapper," severely said good old Parson Bagster, "why don't yo' come to pra'r meetin' and lift up yo' voice in suppercation to de Lawd?"

"It's dis-uh-way wid me, pahson," replied the brother, who possessed a predilection for being on the off side: "I goes into muh closet at home and prays dar in secret. I don't take no stock in dis thing o' 'dressin' open letters to de Lawd."

In the effort to eradicate
HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA
Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied For sale at all drug stores.

When the Devil Was Sick.

Genevieve—I want to give Jack some books. He's ill, you know, and I can't decide what kind to get.

Gertrude—Why not get something religious?

Genevieve—Oh, my no! He's convalescing now.—Judge.

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

Of High Degree.

Lady—Is this a pedigreed dog?

Dealer — Pedigreed; why, if that dorg could talk, he wouldn't speak to either of us!

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

Youth sucks the sugar coating and leaves the bitter pill for age to swallow.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts —Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

MOONE'S
Emerald Oil
THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE
For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.
Generous sample on receipt of 10c from
Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.

RED CROSS TRADE MARK COUGH DROPS
RED CROSS 5 cts. per BOX COUGH DROPS
FA MO SIS BRO
ALL CURE THEIR COLDS WITH RED CROSS COUGH DROPS
GET THEM AT THE DRUG STORE

Telling Things.

"You can tell more about a woman by looking at the man with her than by looking at her," remarked the Wise Individual.

"And you'd better tell less about her," countered the Silly Individual.—Judge.

Cuts clear to the bone have been healed by Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

If wishes were mules most beggars would have more kicks coming.

To be happy you must forget yourself and remember others.

WHAT IS URIC ACID?

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO

Ever since the discovery of uric acid in the blood by Scheele, in 1775, and the bad effect it had upon the body, scientists and physicians have striven to rid the tissues and the blood of this poison. Because of its overabundance in the system it causes backache, pains here and there, rheumatism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and sciatica. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and completely eradicate this uric acid from the system. "Anuric" is 37 times more potent than *lithia*, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism or gout, or many other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acid within the body. Send to Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., for a pamphlet on "Anuric," or send 10 cents for a trial package of "Anuric" Tablets.

If you feel that tired, worn-out feeling, backache, neuralgia, or if your sleep is disturbed by too frequent urination, go to your best store and ask for Dr. Pierce's "Anuric."

Dr. Pierce's reputation is back of this medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the ills of women have had a splendid reputation for the past fifty years.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 2?, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

"Bart" the cartoonist has a very good cartoon in the Minneapolis Daily News, of the Democratic donkey skating on thin ice, marked, "lack of revenue," and we will bet he breaks through and is swept out of sight next November.

Senator LaFallet has the right idea, which is, for the Progressive Republicans to go into the Republican National Convention and make their fight there. That is the place to nominate, and November will be the time to elect, and the nominee of that convention will be elected, as the people will not be side tracked the second time by any progressive business.

Red Lake county has $1,105,000 on deposit in their banks, which amount will doubtless be doubled within the the next year. The county optionists of Pennington county can watch Red Lake rake in the coin, while they can sit back and look at them. Red Lake county is disdained to be the wealthiest county in northern Minnesota within the next three years.

Our total imports from October 3, 1913 to July 1, 1914, were $1,606,150,312. The total amount of revenue collected from duties on these imports was $220,461,907. Republican protective rates of 1909 applied to this volume of imports would have collected and put in the treasury $330,815,911, an increase of over $101,000,000. That money in hand right now would help a whole lot in considering the question of national defense.—Crookston Times.

The meeting held by the Commercial Club of Thief River Falls to get the Red Lake river deepened, resulted in a decision to get the river deepened and straightened from the outlet to Highlanding, and Congressman Steenerson will endeavor to get an appropriation for a survey of the river at the present session of congress. As they are not going to do anything below Highlanding, we should be able to get that part of the river declared non-navigable.

Consolidated Schools.

The talk of consolidating schools in this locality reminds us of a story of Red Lake Falls, which happened a few years ago, that was related to us as follows:

The people of that city were looking up the feasibility of putting in a big dam on the Clearwater river to furnish power for manufacturing and other purposes. They got as far as to call an expert engineer to make a survey of the river, and report the fall to them. He did so, and reported that the fall was all right, and that the banks were all right, but he said; "There is one thing lacking." "What is that," they asked? "Water," was the reply.

That is the way with the proposition to organize consolidated schools in this locality. We have the territory, and the assessed valuation, but we lack the school children.

The leading promoters of it do not care for the results afterwards, or the high taxes that the people would have to pay, but they are simply looking for the profit they will get out of it for working the deal through, the same as the road grader agents did who got the town of Highlanding under bonds for a worthless road grader.

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H. Soister, Berkely, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as new."
March, 1915. At Druggists. 25.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tells us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle to-day. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists.—adv.

HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, biliousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 25c. at druggists. —Adv.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless, besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as a laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tone the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

Fungus Slippers.

Before the discovery of lucifer matches a large hoof shaped fungus growing on the trunks of trees was used throughout northern Europe for making amadou or tinder. The thick, brown, woody flesh of the same fungus, cut into slices and beaten until it assumes the appearance of felt, is used at the present day in some parts of Germany for the manufacture of chest protectors, caps, purses, bed room slippers and various other articles.

Well Named.

"What do you call your dog?"
"Stock Market."
"What a peculiar name! Any particular reason?"
"I should say so. Most unreliable dog you ever saw. You can never tell what he's going to do next."—Life.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead kill your cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 45 years benefited by
Dr. King's New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND, Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 19th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 15th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Olson, of Rudell, Minn. who on June 20th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No.05316, for E ½ S E ½ and who on Oct. 2nd. 1913, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09808 for the N W ¼ S E ¼ all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Olson, Knute Solberg, F. L. Wojnarowski, all of Rudell, Minn. Henry Hanson, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

All the Latest Improvements.

There is a certain dear old lady who owns a little farm and takes a few boarders in summer.

Recently an anxious young mother who has been industriously delving into medical literature of late inquired of the old lady whether or not the milk that was served at her table was pasteurized.

"Of course!" was the old lady's indignant reply. "Don't we keep all the cows we've got in the pasture all summer long?"—Youth's Companion.

OUR NATIVE THRUSHES.

We Have Eleven Species and All Are Friends of the Farmer.

[Prepared by United States department of agriculture.]

Altogether there are within the limits of the United States eleven species of thrushes, five of which are commonly known as robins and bluebirds. The other six include the Townsend solitaire, the wood, the veery, the gray cheek, the olive back and the hermit thrush.

The robins and bluebirds nest close to houses, and even the shiest of the other species are content with the seclusion of an acre or two of woodland or swamp. For this reason the thrushes are among the best known and most carefully protected of native American birds, and at times their numbers become so great that it is feared they will do much harm to crops and fruit. The investigations of the department of agriculture, however, show that there is very little ground for this fear. On the other hand, they destroy such a vast number of insects each year that it is probable that without them many crops would suffer serious damage.

Of all the thrushes the robin is probably the best known. It has been frequently accused of destroying fruits and berries, but it has now been ascertained that this only occurs in regions that are so thickly settled that there is no wild fruit upon which the robin may subsist. In some years the bird is a great pest in the olive orchards of California, but it is probable that they are driven to the orchards because of the scarcity of native berries at these times. Where a wild fruit is available the birds seem to prefer it to the cultivated varieties.

Like the robin, the bluebird is very domestic; but, unlike the robin, it does not prey upon any cultivated product, or work any injury whatever to the fruit grower. During the fruit season, in fact, five-sixths of its food consists

Notice For Publication

First pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 12th 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Lueck, of Rhoda, Minn., who on May 25th, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 08013, for Lots 10, 13, Sec. 6, Lot 5; Sec. 5 and who on Sept. 18th, 1913 made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09748 for Lots 11, 12 Section 6, and Lots 8 and 9, Section 5 all in Township 152 N., Range 39 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls, Minn. on the 16th day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ole [illegible], of Highlanding, Minn. Theo Staby, of Erie, Minn. F. L. Wojnarowski, of Rudell, Minn. Edward [illegible], of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 3rd. 1915.
Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Nov. 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Bakken, of Erie, Minn. who on Feb. 15th 1912, made Homestead entry serial No. 07316, for E½ SE ¼, sec. 33, and W½ SW¼ section 34, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th. Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Testimony of witnesses in this case to be taken before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, on January 6, 1916. The testimony of the applicant will be taken at his home on the land involved on Jan. 5th. 1916, by Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder Anderson, Ole P. Borstad, Ole Loken, Lars C. Fevig, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof to be made under the law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

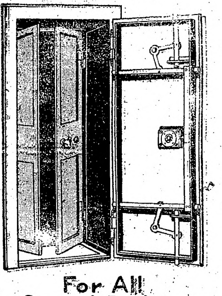
Bookplates.

No book collector should be without a bookplate, and a bookplate once inserted in a volume should never be removed. When the plate is that of a good collector it constitutes an indorsement and adds a certain interest and value to the volume. I was once going through the collection of a friend, and, observing the absence of a bookplate, I asked him why it was. He replied, "The selection of a bookplate is such a serious matter."—Atlantic.

Musical Notes.

The Music Student—That piece you have just played is by Mozart, [illegible]
The Hurdy-Gurdy Man—No, by Handel.—Boston Globe.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
DOUBLE DOORED VAULTS GIVE DOUBLED SAFETY



For All General Banking Operations Consult Us.
J.A. DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the Careful Ones [illegible] in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and [illegible] with his personal check.
Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.
Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.
Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — $16,000.00
A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier.
Oklee Minn.

80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
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Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Worse Off.

Visiting Clergyman—Have patience. Remember it took Milton fifteen days to complete one page.

Convict 953—Only fifteen days? Why, I've been six years on one sentence and it ain't half finished yet.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

U. S. Mail.
The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam at 11.40 a. m. on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.
Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.
W. G. Hunt, P. M.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public
ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN
It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.
Special attention given to [illegible]

FARM FOR SALE
We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. The farm will be sold cheap, as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1915. NO. 40

THE LOCAL NEWS

Ye editor was transacting business at Goodridge Monday.

About four inches of snow fell Tuesday and Wednesday, which will make good sleighing.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Myrum school house tonight, with a program of the school children.

We have had a very pleasant winter so far, and a mild winter is predicted by the best weather prophets.

Even J. Sund bought thirty bushels of Marquis seed wheat of W. G. Hunt yesterday, so as to raise No. 1 wheat next year.

Read the ad of Reson and Yohn, the Goodridge livery men, published elsewhere in this issue, and give them a call.

Monday was the coldest day of the winter, up to the present time, but we expect something a little cooler, a little later on.

Hanson and Barzen have put in a new gasoline engine in their elevator at Goodridge, so as to promptly elevate the grain.

Peter P. Korstad, Mr. and Mrs. Sever Nelson, and E. P. Heggestuen were passengers on the Electric Line to Thief River Falls Monday.

Quite a number of the people from up this way, will go down to Thief River Falls to witness the closing of the saloons to-morrow night, to bid good-bye to "Tom and Jerry."

The saloons will close their doors in Thief River Falls to-morrow night, not to be opened for any more licensed liquor sales in Pennington county, as the option law takes effect Monday.

STRAYED: One spring bull calf came to my place on section 11, town of Deer Park, about six weeks ago. Color red and white spots. Owner may have same by paying for this advertisement and the damage.

Anton Radneicki.

Read the new ad of Winton Nichols Lumber Co. published in this issue, and if you are in need of lumber, take advantage of the present prices. That is if you are going to build next spring, you will save money by buying your lumber now.

There will be a Christmas tree entertainment at the Highlanding school house next Wednesday evening, in which there is to be a combination entertainment given by the scholars of the High landing school with Miss Stella Arndt as teacher, and the south east district of Kratka, with Miss Katherine Dunn as teacher. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Eleven towns of Goodridge, is warning grain thieves of that locality to be careful and not get caught. The thieves are undoubtedly as careful as possible, but judging from what punishment they got last year, in this county, they only have to pay for what grain they stole, if they get caught, and if they make their get away all right of course they get the grain free.

A Euclid, Polk county farmer was found dead in his wagon last week, his death resulting from "blind pig" whiskey, purchased at a granary bar. No one had a license to sell the liquor which caused his death, nor had they given any bonds for protection of his wife and daughter after they had caused his death. Yet that is the kind of law that a majority of the voters of Polk and Pennington counties seem to want.

Santa Claus is expected to arrive at K. A. Korstad's, this week with a full line of Christmas toys. Call and look them over.

Caution!

When you skin your cattle be careful to not cut the hide. Then take the hide to C. H. Melby, at the Oklee Meat Market, and he will pay you a first class price for it.

Notice!

Headquarters for St. Paul Hide and Fur Co., at the Goodridge Meat Market.

Thirteen cents a pound for No. 1 hides.

Reson and Yohn

LIVERY AND FEED BARN

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO STABLING FARMERS' TEAMS.

Auto and Horse Livery

Dray line in connection.

Charges reasonable.

East end of Main St., Goodridge

Sam Swanson was transacting business at Goodridge Monday.

Buy your Christmas candies and nuts at K. A. Korstad's.

Miss Julia Sigurdson left for her home at Grygla on Monday.

Read the big ad of K. A. Korstad's published in another column.

Ford's peace ship got into a row among themselves before reaching Europe.

Andrew Ellingson has two men employed getting out a winter's supply of dry wood this week.

Clifford Shosten is up Bemidji way this week, looking for team work in the big timber.

There was a large attendance at the Eddie Arveson wedding dance in the Wojnarowski hall on last Saturday evening, and all who attended report a good time.

Miss Sarah Vaughan was doing collecting in this territory Tuesday, on accounts due for goods sold at the Highlanding store, of Vaughan Bros. and Co.

Eddie Hyland had the misfortune to badly wreck his thrashing machine separator by having it slip off of the grade west of Sunbeam last Friday. The engine remained on the road and no one was injured, but the loss on the separator will be considerable.

Up to Date.

Weary Willie—What's an optimist, Pete?

Plodding Pete—An optimist is a man that sees good in everything, but never forgets to carry a club.—New York Globe.

Gigantic Six Day sale.

There will be six glorious days for conservative and economical buyers, at KORSTAD'S. We are overstocked on certain lines, and must reduce the stock, and all former prices have been SLACKED TO NEARLY ONE HALF.

Come and do your Christmas shopping

TOP NOTCH PRICES FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

K. A. KORSTAD

The store that saves you money.

We will serve of our famous 25c. peaberry coffee and cookies every afternoon from 2 till 4.

PRICES GOING UP!

Lumber and Building Material prices are being advanced by the manufacturers.

They have lately made several advances in prices and predict a further raise soon.

Do you realize what this means?

It means that as soon as we are obliged to order in more stock we will have to pay the advanced prices and in turn will be compelled to raise our prices.

If you contemplate building in the next six to eight months, NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY, while we are still able to make you the old prices.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

—Yards at—

Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls.

Eliminate Guesswork

LET

VIVO

FLOUR

Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

H. O. KJOMME

Attorney and Counselor at Law

COUNTY ATTORNEY

Mcginn Block

Thief River Falls, — — Minn.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

Charles A. Pitkin

Attorney at Law

McGinn Block

Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. G. Heiber

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Thief River Falls, Minnesota

Office in Scandia Block

Telephone No. 244.

Wilhelm Michelet

U. S. COMMISSIONER

Citizens State Bank Building

THIEF RIVER FALLS,

MINN.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle, it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. Our bank employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit

FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank

Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOURIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.

OLE SANNES, Cashier.

SAHARA IN A TEMPER.

Fury of a Desert Storm and a Quick Transformation.

On our way we encountered that terrible experience, a desert storm. It came down upon us with hardly any premonition save of an oppressive stillness of the air and a stifling temperature. Then all of a sudden the whole Sahara seemed to rise into the air and pelt us with its sands and pebbles. Within five minutes my mouth was parched with thirst and my watch choked with sand. The din of the storm was indescribable, and the flying particles stung like whiplashes on hand and face. Our horses were nearly mad with fright. For four hours the insufferable choking wind blew with its scorching breath, and then the heavens opened and emptied what seemed to be half the Mediterranean on our devoted heads. From parching heat the temperature sank to a little above freezing in a few minutes, and then the rain came down like a sluice, the great drops splashing the sand back up to our horses' bellies.

Finally the storm vanished as quickly as it had come, and the sun came out and smiled at our sad plight. Without a word we all stripped to the skin and wrung out our water logged garments. As we sat our poor horses like centaurs, waiting for the sun to dry our clothes, I caught Abd er Rahman's eye, and for the first and last time heard him laugh aloud. For a full minute we sat rocking in our saddles with mirth, until gradually our wits and our bodily warmth came back to us. I do not pretend to know how these things happen, but almost within an hour or two the desert all about us was green with little plants springing into life, and in the pools formed by the water in the hollows frogs were croaking the [illegible] fact of their existence to a sunlit world.—Wide World Magazine.

Music of Our Indians.

The music of our Indians is strictly and simply vocal. It seems to be generally agreed by musical authorities that the Indians' songs have in them nothing borrowed from instruments, nothing of artificial instigation. An Indian melody never served two sets of words. There is no instance, it appears, where the people have followed our custom of singing the different stanzas of a ballad to the same air. A large proportion of Indian songs are entirely without words at all, syllables being employed to carry the tones. Perhaps the most striking peculiarity of Indian music is the lack of definite pitch, for there is no such thing as standard pitch among the musicians of the red men. The Indian begins his song where the natural quality of his voice and his mood at the time render it easiest for him to sing it. The pitch of the song depends upon the individual.—Philadelphia Record.

Old Nick and Nickel.

Nickel was first discovered by Cronstedt in 1751. No use was made of it, as it was found only in small amounts. For a great many years the German miners called it kupfernickel, or devil's copper. It was believed by those simple folk that Old Nick, or the devil, made this ore purposely to bother the miners, as it looked exactly like copper ore and yet no copper could be extracted from it. Nickel was scarce until a New York assayer found a quantity of it in a shipment of ore from Canada. He stated its value in his report, and the owner of the mine prospected for more and found large quantities of it. Nickel is hard, ductile and malleable. It is white in color, with a yellowish cast. It ranks next to iron and cobalt in magnetic properties and is extensively used for plating purposes, because it will take a high polish and will not rust. Nickel added to steel makes it harder and stronger.—New York World.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.

NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.

ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible]

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.

ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M

He Got the Apples

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. Their way led past a fine orchard, where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples.

"Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?"

"He got the apples!" yelled every member of the class.—Exchange

Sensitive Measurement.

Minute bendings of a steel bar three feet long and three and one-half feet in diameter are accurately measured by a curious but very sensitive device of the United States bureau of standards. The bar, supported at each end, has a small mirror fixed at its center, and above this is a frame holding another mirror partially silvered. As the light of a sodium burner is reflected in each mirror the lower mirror shows a series of black and yellow concentric rings. A very small weight, even that of a pin, deflects the bar and causes the circles to expand outward. Each circle indicates a movement of one hundred-thousandth of an inch, the pressure of a finger, forming five or more new circles, showing a bending of one twenty-thousandth of an inch.

The Kangaroo.

In the course of a long stay in the interior of Victoria, Australia, J. G. O'Donohue gathered conclusive evidence, which he presents in the Victorian Naturalist, that the mother kangaroo, when hard pressed on a long pursuit, throws her young one out of her pouch. He says the young kangaroo is "sent spinning from the pouch as the mother, by her enormous leaps, imparts to it a more or less vertical motion."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TEXT OF NOTE ON ANCONA DISASTER GIVEN TO PUBLIC

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY IS EXPECTED TO REPLY AT ONCE TO DEMANDS MADE BY UNITED STATES.

TORPEDOING OF LINER IS ARRAIGNED AS BARBAROUS

No Attempt Made to Conceal Fact That Unless Demands Are Quickly Complied With, Diplomatic Relations Will Be in Grave Danger of Being Severed.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Austria-Hungary is expected to reply shortly to the demands made by the United States in the note on the sinking of the Italian steamer Ancona. The note was delivered in Vienna December 6, and Washington officialdom considers the word "prompt" used, to mean the dual monarchy had but a week at most in which to reply.

Non-compliance is deemed here to mean immediate severance of diplomatic relations.

In official and diplomatic circles the communication is regarded as being the most emphatic declaration from the United States government since the beginning of the European war. No attempt is made to conceal the fact that unless the demands are quickly complied with, diplomatic relations between the two countries will be in grave danger of being severed. The text of the note, which was handed to the Austrian foreign office by Ambassador Penfield, follows:

American Lives Lost.

"Reliable information obtained from American and other survivors who were passengers on the steamship Ancona shows that on Nov. 7 a submarine flying the Austro-Hungarian flag fired a solid shot toward the steamship; that thereupon the Ancona attempted to escape; but being overhauled by the submarine she stopped; that after a brief period and before the crew and passengers were all able to take to the boats the submarine fired a number of shells at the vessel and finally torpedoed and sank her while there were yet many persons on board; and that by gunfire and foundering of the vessel a large number of persons lost their lives or were seriously injured, among whom were citizens of the United States.

"The public statement of the Austro-Hungarian admiralty has been brought to the attention of the United States and received careful consideration. This statement substantially confirms the declaration of the survivors, as it admits the Ancona after being shelled was torpedoed and sunk while persons were still on board.

"Slaughter of Defenseless."

"The government of the United States considers that the commander violated the principles of international law and of humanity by shelling and torpedoing the Ancona before the persons on board had been put in a place of safety or even given sufficient time to leave the vessel. The conduct of the commander can only be characterized as wanton slaughter of defenseless non-combatants since at the time when the vessel was shelled and torpedoed, she was not, it appears, resisting or attempting to escape; and no other reason is sufficient to excuse such an attack, not even the possibility of rescue.

Austria Must Denounce Act.

"As the good relations of the two countries must rest upon a common regard for law and humanity, the government of the United States cannot be expected to do otherwise than to demand that the imperial and royal government denounce the sinking of the Ancona as an illegal and indefensible act, that the officer who perpetrated the deed be punished; and that reparation by the payment of an indemnity be made for the citizens of the United States who were killed or injured by the attack on the vessel.

"The government of the United States expects that the Austro-Hungarian government, appreciating the gravity of the case, will accede to its demands promptly and it rests this expectation on the belief that the Austro-Hungarian government will not sanction or defend an act which is condemned by the world as inhuman and barbarous, which is abhorrent to all civilized nations, and which has caused the death of innocent American citizens." "LANSING."

Teutons Bombard Gievgeli.

London, Dec. 13.—German and Bulgarian troops have begun the bombardment of Gievgeli, according to the Saloniki correspondent of the Mail.

Income Tax Revenue Jumps.

Washington, Dec. 13. — The personal income tax was paid during the last fiscal year by 357,515 individuals, who turned into the government $41,046,162, more by nearly $13,000,000 than the total paid by the 357,598 making returns the year before according to the annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue. The greatest increases shown was in the amounts paid by those subject to the normal tax, a jump from about $12,728,000, in 1914, to about $16,559,000, in 1915.

SUFFRAGISTS IN ATTACK ON THE CAPITOL

No sooner was congress assembled than the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage began its attack on the capitol for votes for women. The members are here seen on the steps of the capitol after their parade through the streets of the city. Senator Sutherland and Representative Mondell addressed them.

HISTORIC WEEK IN CONGRESS

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS IS MOST IMPORTANT EVENT.

First Six Days Bring About Practically Harmonious Organization in Both Houses.

Washington, Dec. 14. — The first week of the Sixty-fourth Congress, which is destined to be historic, brought about practically harmonious organization in both houses after a few preliminary skirmishes, and revealed a determination on the part of the administration leaders to attempt no serious legislative business until the holiday recess is over.

President Wilson's address with its suggestions for national preparedness, denunciation of internal conspirators against neutrality of the government, warning of the necessity for increased revenues and outline of other urgent legislative needs, stood out as the most important event of the week.

Congress plans to adjourn Saturday until January 3 for the Christmas holiday. Both Democrats and Republicans of the Senate are now ready with their committee reorganization.

Senate Has Lively Days.

President Wilson's vigorous references in his annual address to troubles within the borders of the United States instigated, because of the European war, by citizens of foreign birth, served to give the Senate one enlivened day of debate.

Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia introduced a resolution calling upon the foreign relations committee to investigate, with a view to recommending action, the British blockade against neutral commerce.

The Georgia senator made a stirring plea for his resolution, which aroused Senator Lodge of Massachusetts to offer an amendment providing for investigation also of internal conspiracies against the government and of the law and facts relating to belligerent destruction of the Lusitania and other passenger ships.

SAYS U-BOAT SEIZED FOOD

American Tank Steamer Petrolite Tells of Attack in Mediterranean by Austrian Submarine.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The American tank steamer Petrolite, attacked Sunday in the Eastern Mediterranean by an Austrian submarine, arrived safely at Algiers with the report that the submarine forcibly took her provisions.

Arrival of the tanker was reported to the state department in a consular message from Algiers. It is said the captain told of being shelled when 19 hours out of Alexandria. The submarine allowed him to proceed after examining his papers and seizing a quantity of provisions. One seaman was slightly injured by a shell fragment.

FUSE PLANT BLAST IS FATAL

One Worker Killed and Fifteen Hurt in Explosion at Bethlehem, Pa.

South Bethlehem, Pa., Dec. 13.—An explosion in the fuse plant of the Bethlehem Steel company at Redington, 6 miles from here, killed one workman and injured 15 others, several of them seriously. The accident occurred in the pellet department of the plant and resulted, it was said, from a spark at a die communicating with quantities of powder in the room.

Zeitung Doubts Version of Message.

Frankfort, Germany, Dec. 13, via London.—The Frankfurter Zeitung devoted its editorial to President Wilson's message to congress, introducing it with the qualification that since the only version available was that provided by Reuter's Telegram company, it is possible that the British News Agency may have introduced into the single cupful of broth anti-German flavoring intended for the whole tureen thus materially altering the last of the soup.

SHI KAI IS CHOSEN EMPEROR OF CHINA

PRESIDENT OF REPUBLIC ACCEPTS THRONE TENDERED BY COUNCIL OF STATE.

FAVOR CHANGE TO MONARCHY

Representatives Vote on Question and Send Petition to Ruler of 400,000,000 Yellow Men Urging Him to Receive High Honor.

Peking, Dec. 13.—Yuan Shi Kai, president of the Chinese republic, has accepted the throne of China tendered to him by the council of state.

Acting as a parliament, the council of state canvassed the vote on the question of a change in the form of the government of China to a monarchy and found that the votes of 1,993 representatives out of 2,043 qualified to vote on the proposition were favorable to the change.

The council immediately sent to Yuan Shi Kai a petition urging him to accept the throne. He declined at first, but when the petition was forwarded to him a second time he accepted with the proviso that he would continue to act as president until a convenient time for coronation.

Has 400,000 Subjects.

In recent years Yuan Shi-kai has become the most conspicuous personality of the Orient through his efforts to bring his 400,000,000 fellow yellow men into line as citizens of the Republic of China. The task of turning this most ancient and backward of kingdoms into a republic within whose confines there was a fifth of the world's inhabitants—a republic four times as large as the United States—was obviously no easy one and the man who attempted it did not escape storms of criticism from those who held that he was a dictator, virtually founding a new dynasty. But among foreigners generally Yuan Shi-kai is given credit for as able an administration as could be expected under the circumstances.

NO 'BUTTING IN', SAYS WILSON

In Defending Mexican Policy, Executive Declares That While President He'll Be President.

Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 13.—In defending his Mexican policy in an address here before the chamber of commerce, President Wilson announced that so long as he was president, he would be president, there would be no "butting in." Business men were told to be more self-reliant, to get over the timidity of the past, to cease looking to Washington for protection. American business men are strong enough to conquer the world, Mr. Wilson declared.

The European war was touched on, and the president gave it as his opinion there would be no "patched up" peace. The United States, he said, had a great part to play in the reconstruction days ahead of the belligerents.

"Minnesota" Near San Francisco.

San Francisco, Dec. 13.—The disabled steamer Minnesota, which is being towed to this port, is 88 miles south of here, according to a wireless message.

Marquis of Abergavenny Dies.

London, Dec. 13.—The Marquis of Abergavenny died at Eridge castle.

Transports Driven on Shoals.

Amsterdam, Dec. 11.—The British in Mesopotamia have halted their retreat from Bagdad and are making a successful stand at Kut-el-Amara, an official statement from Constantinople indicates. The Turkish war office reported several attacks by British troops, but declared all were repulsed, the British suffering heavy losses. "In the Sulva bay region at Gallipoli our artillery scattered attacking troops and drove enemy transports on the shoals of Kimikliman bay," the statement added.

KAISER RECALLS ATTACHES

REQUESTS SAFE CONDUCTS FOR BOY-ED AND VON PAPEN.

Satisfaction Evident in Official Circles at Prompt Action Taken by German Emperor.

Washington, Dec. 13. — Emperor William has personally recalled Capt. Boy-Ed and Capt. von Papen military attaches of the German embassy here, who by their activities rendered themselves persona non grata to the United States government. The emperor requested the United States to use its good offices in securing safe conducts for the departing attaches and for their successors, who will be named later.

Officials Are Satisfied.

A communication from the German foreign office announcing the action was delivered to Secretary Lansing by Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador.

Much satisfaction was evident in official circles at the prompt action taken by Emperor William and at the outcome of a situation which for a time appeared to threaten serious difficulties. Count von Bernstorff's manner as he left the state department, reflected his own apparent gratification.

The British and French embassies will be asked by Secretary Lansing to secure safe conducts for the return to Germany of the officers.

ADEQUATE DEFENSE IS URGED

Compulsory Service Is Only Resort Should Citizens Fail to Enlist, Says Garrison.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Compulsory military service is declared by Secretary Garrison, in his annual report made public today, to be the only resort of the United States in providing an adequate defense, should citizens fail to enlist in the continental army.

Secretary Garrison throws down the gauntlet to former Secretary Bryan and other opponents of military preparedness in this declaration: "If the nation requires certain service and offers the most favorable opportunity for the citizens to furnish such service, and, notwithstanding that, it cannot secure such service, it must then resort to some method of compelling the service."

LEGISLATION URGED TO MEET WAR CONDITIONS

That it be made a specific crime to place a bomb on a vessel sailing from the United States.

That it be made a crime for any person to escape or attempt to escape from an interned warship.

That more stringent statutes be enacted against persons spying on our fortifications.

That the government be given power to seize arms believed about to be exported in violation of an embargo.

That the whole statute law bearing on our international relations be revised.—Recommendations in Attorney General Gregory's report.

Broods Over Operation; Found Dead.

Los Angeles Cal., Dec. 13.—After brooding over an impending operation, Ernest Goerlitz, said to have been former executive-director of the Metropolitan Opera house of New York under Heinrich, was found dead in a hotel here.

British Comment on German Speech.

London, Dec. 11.—Angry comments in the London press on the German chancellor's speech were mingled with sarcastic shots and declarations that "the chancellor merely repeated the old bluff and brag."

"He had the temerity to warn us that the longer the war continues, the harder will be the German terms of peace," said the Daily Express, "and this in the face of common knowledge that Germany is necessarily growing weaker every day and less able to carry out the grandiose plans of her ruler."

BRITISH LAND NEW FORCE AT SALONIKI, FRENCH FALL BACK

TEUTONS CONTINUE TO HARASS SERBIANS AND MONTENEGRINS AND CAPTURE MANY PRISONERS AND GUNS.

ALLIES RETIRING; GREEK ATTITUDE IS IMPORTANT

Athens Reports Entente Troops Will Be Allowed to Withdraw to Saloniki Without Interruption on the Part of the Greeks and Will Be Permitted to Remain.

London, Dec. 14.—The kaiser has written General von Mackensen saying that he will never forget the debt he owes him for his speedy campaign in the Balkans. A German paper says the Allies are already in a trap and cannot escape.

London, Dec. 14. — The Anglo-French troops, who last week began their retirement from their advanced positions in Southern Serbia, are now approaching, if they have not crossed, the Greek frontier, and the attitude Greece will adopt becomes more and more important.

French Troops at Saloniki.

Meanwhile, fresh contingents of British troops have been landed at Saloniki. Up to the northwest, along the Albanian frontier and in Montenegro the Teutonic allies continue to harass the Serbians and Montenegrins. The occupation of Korita and Roseaj in Montenegro and the capture of 6,000 prisoners and 40 Serb guns, are reported in the Austrian official statement.

Dispatches from Athens and news available in London indicate that the matter, which was left to the Greek and Allied military authorities at Saloniki, is being amicably arranged and that the Allies will be allowed to retire to that city without any interruption on the part of the Greeks, and will be permitted to remain there.

To Delay Bulgars.

Questions which are seriously occupying the Greek government have to do with the use of the railways, which are needed for the Greek troops, and the damage that might be done to them, with the object of impeding Bulgarian pursuit, should the Sofia government decide that the British and French are to be followed into Greek territory.

The British casualties are estimated at 1,500, while they were forced to leave behind eight field guns which had been placed in position to cover the retirement and could not be removed.

What the next move will be is known only to the Allied staffs, but it is generally believed that the Anglo-French forces will fall right back to Saloniki.

SEES DANGER TO NEUTRALITY

Attorney General Gregory Recommends Legislation Needed to Keep U. S. Out of War.

Washington, Dec. 11.— Increased facilities for keeping the United States from being drawn into the maelstrom of the European war and more specific authority for the punishment of persons who jeopardize American neutrality are needs to be met by the present Congress, according to the recommendations contained in the annual report of Attorney General Thomas W. Gregory to Congress.

The attorney general lays especial stress on the present dangers to neutrality and emphasizes the present helplessness of the government in putting a stop to the conspiracies, counter-conspiracies, bomb plots, filibustering expeditions and the score of other crimes, the repeated commission of which by foreigners and agents of foreign governments, he says, has harassed the United States since the outbreak of the European conflict.

FATHER AND SON KILLED AS THEIR TRAINS CRASH

Stockton, Cal., Dec. 13.—William Wing, a Santa Fe passenger engineer, and his son, William Wing, a freight train fireman, were killed here when their respective trains crashed together. The engineer of the freight train and the fireman on the passenger engine jumped in time to escape injury. Many passengers were shaken up but none was injured.

"U" Boats Sink 5 More Ships.

London, Dec. 10.—Five more vessels, among them a small Italian warship, have been sunk by Teuton submarines. A dispatch from Vienna says: "One of our submarines on the 5th sank a small Italian cruiser with two funnels off Avlona, Albania." The British steamer Ignis has been sunk. The crew has been landed. Eleven officers and 27 men of the British steamer Helmsmuir have been picked up. The Italian steamer Dimis and the Italian bark Pietro Lofaro have been sunk.

WESTERN CANADA'S WONDERFUL YIELD

Wheat Yields Reports Extraordinarily Heavy.

When one hears of individual wheat yields of thirty-five to forty bushels per acre, there is considerable incredulity, but when yields, in whole townships extending into districts covering three and four and five hundred square miles in area, of upwards of fifty and some as high as sixty-five bushels per acre are reported, one is led to put his ear to the ground to listen for further rumblings. The writer having heard of these wonderful yields made a trip through the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, to ascertain first hand their truthfulness. It was remarkable to discover that Dame Rumor was no rumorer after all, that modesty was her mantle, that all that had been said of these yields was true, and that yields of over seventy bushels per acre were told of. These were so high that the truthfulness of the story was doubtful and very little was said of them. But such there were, and not in one instance, but in several, not in one locality but scattered in places hundreds of miles apart. Leaving these out altogether, there were large areas in which the average was over fifty bushels per acre, which in all common sense ought to satisfy most people. One hundred and thirty threshers in Alberta have made their returns to the local government as required by an act of the Legislature, and the average of the wheat threshed was fifty-three bushels to the acre. So immense was the yield that official verification was required before giving it out to the public. Sitting in the smoking compartment of a day coach, where on passing through a farming community, there may be gathered the gossipy yarns of the neighborhood, one hears also a lot of news. Just now, the sole topic is that of the crops. A man with more or less of a hirsute appendage, smock, clothes and hands giving the appearance of one working in the field, was asked as to the crops. He had got on at Warner, Alberta. Taking out his pipe, lighting it and then crossing his knees, holding his chin in his hands, possessing an air of supreme contentment, and with an intelligent face, he looked the man who could give some information. And he was just the man. He was a thresher and on his way to Milk River to secure some more help. He was requisitioned for information. "Yes, a good season, I've made a lot of money. As for yields, let's see," and then he began to string them off. "Peterson had 63 bushels of wheat per acre on his five hundred acre farm; from 380 acres Roland got 65 bushels per acre; Bugler had one hundred and ten acres that went 63 bushels; Carr had 65 bushels per acre off an eight hundred acre field." And he gave others running from 58 to 66 bushels per acre. All these people lived east of Warner, Alberta. Looking out of the window and seeing immense fields, still covered with stocks he was asked why they were not threshed, he replied that there were not enough "rigs" in the district, and that they would not get through before Christmas.

An American writing of a trip he made through Western Canada says: "I went as far west as Saskatoon, back to Regina, Moose Jaw, and down on the Soo line, and I must say that I never saw such crops, or ever heard of anything to compare with it in any country on earth. The country is over the hill, and certainly the farmers have a lot to be thankful for. There are very few of them that have done their work and done it properly but what have their debts paid and have bank accounts left."

And he only traveled the skirt of the country. The same story could be written of any part of any of three Provinces.—Advertisement.

Big Success.

Mabel—Was your bazaar a success?

Gladys—Yes, indeed; the minister will have cause to be grateful.

Mabel—How much were the profits?

Gladys — Nothing. The expenses were more than the receipts. But ten of us got engaged, and the minister is in for a good thing in wedding fees."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Too Speedy for a Guaranty.

Joy Rider (stopped by rural constable)—Haven't we got any right left in this country? Doesn't the constitution guarantee us life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness?

Constable—It don't guarantee 'no man the pursuit of happiness at 90 miles an hour."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes Young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

Safe.

Edith—Aren't you afraid of mice?

Ethel—Not now when I'm wearing cat fur on my shoe tops.

What the Doctor Knows

KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO INSURE HEALTH

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. Therefore, it is particularly necessary to pay more attention to the health of these important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

When your kidneys require attention get Swamp-Root at once from any pharmacy. It is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and $1.00.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Shakespeare "Called Down."

"Ye think a fine lot of Shakespeare?"

"I do, sir," was the reply.

"An' ye think he was mair clever than Rabbie Burns?"

"Why, there's no comparison between them."

"Maybe, no; but ye tell us it was Shakespeare who wrote, 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.' Now Rabbie would never hae written sic nonsense as that."

"Nonsense, sir!" thundered the other.

"Aye, just nonsense. Rabbie would hae kent fine that a king or queen either disna gang to bed wi' the croon on their head. He'd have kent they hang it ower the back o' a chair."

In the effort to eradicate

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

No Saving.

"The women ought to be able to save money on dress this year, wearing their skirts too short."

"Yes, but they have to spend so much more on shoes and stockings."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Hobby horses are dearer than Arabians.

For Sprains, Strains or Lameness

Always Keep a Bottle In Your Stable

Rub It In

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It

Price 25c, 50c and $1.00

All Dealers OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

NO MORE FREEZE-UPS

For $1.00 I will send copyrighted book of 3 formulas for radiator fillers, guaranteed not to freeze at 40 below. Ingredients obtainable any where at 10c per gal. and up. Price includes patent asbestos radiator mat. Fits any radiator. Attached quickly. Give extreme height and width of radiator. Filler and mats last years.

DR. E. STEVENSON
__ Medical Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

State News in Brief

Doings of Last Few Days Throughout Minnesota Condensed for Hasty Perusal.

Mankato.—In the district court, Ralph Macbeth was convicted of assault in the second degree on a 14-year-old girl.

Rochester.—Eighty registered sheep owned by John Fox, a farmer of Simpson, have disappeared, and all efforts to find the herd have failed.

Red Wing.—Mr. and Mrs. William Gherka celebrated their golden wedding at their home in Zumbrota. Dinner was served to thirty guests at the home of J. C. Miller.

St. Paul.—The state legal department has completed an inventory of the estate of the late Mrs. W. H. Dunwoody of Minneapolis. The value is approximately $2,000,000.

Fergus Falls.—Through increased activities of the county agent and the interest of dairymen two co-operative cow-testing associations have been organized in Otter Tail county.

Wheaton. — Petitions have been filed for the establishment of four judicial drainage systems, which will affect Traverse, Big Stone, Wilkin, Grant and Stevens counties.

Lewiston. — The family of Ellsworth Gray escaped from a burning building here only because of a ladder that had been left at the side of the structure the day before by repairers.

Duluth.—Aad temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Duluth, has made an offer of $50,000 to the city for the old armory, recently vacated by the Minnesota national guard when the new state armory was finished.

St. Cloud.—A cablegram received here said that Dr. A. J. Kirghis, local physician who was forced into the French war service when called to that country by the serious illness of his father, had procured his release and had sailed from Bordeaux.

Mankato.—Julius Just, 78 years old, a pioneer of the county, is dead. He was a native of Germany, but came here when a boy. He went South to work for a planter and while there was drafted into the Confederate army. At the close of the war he took a claim in this county.

Detroit.—Three girls, Lulu and Oma Knight, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knight of Savannah, 13 and 16 years old, and Miss Gayle Hughes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hughes of Savannah, 16 years old, were drowned in Boot lake in northeast Becker county. They were crossing the lake and failed to see an airhole.

Rochester.—North side residents of Rochester are planning to fight the state of Minnesota. The state has completed plans for a state hospital sewerage system which will empty into the Zumbro river in the north part of the city. Residents in that vicinity object and are planning to take steps to prevent such action on the part of the board.

Fergus Falls.—The Red River valley dairymen held the most successful convention in their history here. Officers elected at the closing session were C. G. Selvig of Crookston, president; L. Jensen, Clear Brook, first vice president; A. B. Stensgaard, McIntosh, second vice president; L. J. Houske, Halstad, secretary; C. M. Davidson, Climax, treasurer.

Bemidji.—Informal discussion of good roads occupied a prominent place on the program of the Northern Development association. Robert Dunn, in a letter read by Senator McGarry, announced that he intends to ask for an amendment to the Dunn law at the next session of the Legislature, which will include the workable features of the Elwell law.

Wheaton.—The Traverse County Agricultural association held its annual stockholders' meeting and elected the following officers: President, O. J. Davidson; vice president, J. E. Dodds; secretary, H. H. Dokken; treasurer, F. H. Klawon. The following are the members of the board of directors: S. L. Downey, F. F. Thill, G. A. Oscarson, F. J. Steidl, Peter Hauschild and William Ringdahl.

St. Paul. — The Minnesota College of Agriculture is making preparations for an attendance of from 1,200 to 1,500 at Farmers' and Home-Makers' Week to be held at University farm, St. Paul, Jan. 3-8, 1916. This week, as it is called, is in fact, expected to become a great annual rural-life school and conference, and on the home-makers' side it is expected to interest not only the women of the country, but the women of the city as well.

Cleveland. — While temporarily insane, Mrs. David Marsh, 32, wife of a telephone lineman, cut the throat of her 6-year-old son, Vernon, and then, using the same weapon, a butcher-knife, slashed her own throat. The woman had evidently planned to kill her husband and a younger son who were sleeping together, but was prevented by the husband, who was awakened by the cries of the dying boy. Before he could stay her hand, however, she drew the knife across her own throat.

To Close Immoral Hotels.

Minneapolis, Dec. 13. — The city council, on motion of Alderman Williams, unanimously recommended to the mayor and the chief of police that all hotels which have not applied for licenses be closed forthwith, and that the mayor and chief close immediately those having license applications pending, which are known to be of immoral nature. The motion from Alderman Williams set forth that the hotel licensing ordinance is four months old.

CO-OPERATION IS URGED BY WOOD

DEAN WOULD HAVE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY SEEK RURAL MEMBERS.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

A. F. Woods, dean of the state college of agriculture, has urged the Minnesota State Horticultural society to lose no time in having each of the 900 farmers' clubs in the state appoint a horticultural committee, one member of which would have representation in the society. Dean Woods was speaking at the opening session of the horticulutral society's meeting at the West hotel. He said fruits and flowers are civilizing and home-making influences.

Not only through the farmers' clubs but through the rural schools should better homes, better farms and better country life be enlarged upon, the speaker urged. Dean Woods asked delegates to the horticultural meeting to interest themselves in consolidated schools and teacherages. He said Minnesota has 148 community centers in the shape of consolidated schools. The speaker suggested that the horticultural association should have a community building of its own and that it should be located at the university farm.

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Potato Crop Increases.

Minnesota lovers of potatoes will have 4,596,476 bushels more to digest this year than in 1914, according to figures made public by Fred D. Sherman, immigration commissioner. The total production this year was 35,376,476 bushels and the farm value $17,688,238. Farmers of Minnesota used 304,424 acres for potatoes this year, as against 270,000 acres in 1914. The yield this year shows a gain of five bushels to the acre, from 114 bushels to 119 bushels.

"A glance at figures for a period of years back shows that Minnesota's potato acreage is gradually increasing," said Mr. Sherman. "This is accounted for by the fact that much new land in Northeastern Minnesota is being opened every year.

"That section of the state is particularly adapted to potatoes and the settlers look on potatoes as a staple crop for the first few years.

"It was only a few years ago when practically all the potatoes used in Northeastern Minnesota were shipped from the central part of the state, but now many of the counties are shipping potatoes each year."

★ ★ ★

Commission Hears Complaint.

The state railroad commission has heard testimony on the complaint of William Devine, who asks for restoration of the old $5 switching rate on ice from New Brighton to Minnesota Transfer. Under the Cashman law he now pays 40 cents a ton, which amounts to $8 or $10 a car, and he says wipes out all profit in cutting. Railroad attorneys were present to oppose the application.

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Hammond at St. Cloud.

Outlining the purposes and objects of the All-Minnesota Development association organized in St. Paul on Dec. 1, Governor W. S. Hammond in an address before the St. Cloud Commercial club, urged its co-operation in making the general plan a success. The governor cited as one problem that could be taken up, the extension of loans to settlers on cleared, tiled or drained lands.

★ ★ ★

Recommends "Buck Law."

The prairie chicken soon will be extinct in Minnesota if it is not protected by a closed season, says Ethan A. Cleasby, district inspector under the federal migratory bird law, who called on Carlos Avery, state game and fish commissioner. Mr. Cleasby also recommended the Wisconsin "buck law" for Minnesota, not only as protection to the deer, but to save the lives of hunters.

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To Receive Filings.

Secretary of State Schmahl is now prepared to receive filings for those who desire to seek the nomination of president or vice president, or convention delegate. Blanks necessary under the new presidential preference primary law have been received by him.

★ ★ ★

Prairie Chickens Extinct?

The prairie chicken soon will be extinct in Minnesota if it is not protected by a closed season, says Ethan A. Cleasby, district inspector under the federal migratory bird law, who called on Carlos Avery, state game and fish commissioner.

★ ★ ★

Says Work is Duplicated.

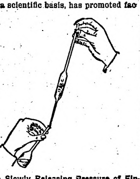
Frank Whittier, state parole agent connected with the Stillwater prison and the St. Cloud reformatory, believes state care of defectives and state charges generally are badly divided in the matter of responsibility. Writing to the new Efficiency and Economy commission, he says that all the institutions have agents whose duty is the care of those discharged or out on parole. The paths of these agents, he says, are crossing constantly, and he believes that a co-ordinated agent system should be created.

USING A BABCOCK TEST

Device Has Placed Dairying on a Scientific Basis.

One Important Step in Use of Instrument Is to Have Milk Thoroughly Mixed—Label Bottles With Name of Cow or Owner.

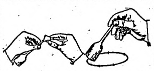
The Babcock test has served as the necessary stimulant to raise dairying from a disliked side line to a profession worthy of the efforts of well-trained men. It has placed dairying on a scientific basis, has promoted factory efficiency and has stimulated the breeding up of productive herds.



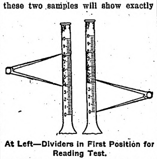
On Slowly Releasing Pressure of Finger at Top of Pipette, Milk Runs, Without Loss, Into Test Bottle.

Ten necessary steps in making the Babcock test are as follows: Mix the milk thoroughly and take out a small sample. Do not let the sample evaporate or curdle before testing. Fill the pipette to the mark with milk. Empty the pipette without loss into a Babcock test bottle. Add sulphuric acid from the measuring cylinder to the test bottle. Mix the acid and milk thoroughly by shaking the bottle. Place bottles in the centrifuge cover and whirl five minutes. Add hot water and whirl again twice one minute each time. Read and record the per cent of fat in the neck of the bottle. Empty the test bottles and wash thoroughly.

Provide a quart or more of milk, with which to practice sampling and testing. Mix it thoroughly by pouring several times from one vessel to another, or by stirring vigorously. Larger quantities of milk require more stirring. While the milk is still in motion, dip out half a teacupful and pour this at once into a small, clean, dry bottle. Fill the bottle nearly full, and stopper tightly to prevent evaporation. After stirring the milk again for a short time, take out another sample, place it in another bottle and stopper tightly as before. If the milk was thoroughly mixed each time, these two samples will show exactly the same per cent of fat by the Babcock test, provided the test bottles are accurately marked on the neck. Label the bottles with the name of the cow or owner.



At Left—In Pouring Acid Into Test Bottle, Incline Bottle a Little, to Avoid Spilling Acid on Hand.
At Right—To Mix Acid and Milk, Whirl Bottle in Circle Until Contents Are of Uniform Brown Color.



At Left—Dividers in First Position for Reading Test.
At Right—Dividers in Second Position.

Thoroughly mix the sample to be tested, then draw the pipette nearly full of milk by sucking with the lips. Quickly place the forefinger over the upper end of the pipette, before the milk runs down below the mark. If the finger is dry, it is easy, by changing the pressure on the end of the tube, to let the milk run dow slowly and to stop it exactly at the mark. The tip of the pipette is placed in the top of the test bottle held in an inclined position, and the milk is allowed to run down one side of the neck of the bottle, without filling the neck completely. In this way exactly 18 grams (17.6cc.) of milk are transferred to the test bottle without loss.

The beginning should pratice sampling and testing milk until he is well acquainted with every necessary step. He should be able to make several tests on the same sample of milk which do not differ in reading by more than one or two-tenths of a per cent.

Keep Tools Bright and Shining.

After being put away in the tool chest for a few days, unused tools often rust badly, especially in very wet weather. To prevent this, soak an old sponge or piece of flannel with machine oil and put it in the chest with the tools. This takes but a moment, and as long as the oil remains the tools will keep bright and shining. Try it.

SHIP YOUR POULTRY TO

SWIFT & COMPANY, SOUTH ST. PAUL, MINN.

Quick returns at market prices. We charge no commission.

Write us for quotations. Address Department "A."

NOT RIGHT KIND OF FOWL

Magician in Hard Luck When He Meant to Put Finishing Touch on Entertainment.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said the conjurer, trying to make his husky voice impressive, "I will conclude my entertainment with truly a wonderful trick. It is a feat which must be seen to be believed."

After a lot of difficulty he borrowed a shabby silk hat from his village audience. Turning it upside down to prove there was nothing inside, he next placed it brim uppermost on his little table and proceeded to produce 12 eggs from its depths.

The audience watched with goggling eyes, and then burst into wild applause.

"And now," the magician went on, bowing his thanks, "I will show you that, although the hat is emphy, there is inside it the hen that laid those eggs."

Putting his hand into the hat he withdrew a fluttering, squawking fowl, which he placed on the table, and turned to face the applause.

Instead there was a wild yell of laughter. He turned in amazement, which changed to horror when the fowl shrieked:

"Cocka-doodle-do-o!"—Philadelphia Record.

ECZEMAS AND RASHES

Itching and Burning Soothed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Relief, rest and sleep follow the use of these supercreamy emollients and indicate speedy and complete healment in most cases of young and old, even when the usual remedies have utterly failed.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Soldiers Want No Children.

I asked Zeni Peshkoff, socialist, what his sensations were when he went out to kill. "It didn't seem real, it doesn't now. Before my last charge the lieutenant and I were filled with the beauty of the night. We sat gazing at the stars. Then the command came and we rushed forward. It did not seem possible I was killing human beings." It is the unreality that sustains men. Germans are not human beings—only the enemy. For the wounded French soldier will tell you he loathes war and longs for peace. He fights or one object, permanent peace. He fights to save his children from fighting.

"Have you any children?" I asked one soldier. "No, thank God," is the reply. "But why?" "Because," comes the fierce answer, "if I had a son I would rather he deserted than see what I have seen." The man is not unusual. The soldiers—not the women—are beginning to say: "We will have no more children unless there is no more war."—The New Republic.

Big Chance Both Ways.

The famous physician and the eminent clergyman were deep in a discussion which threatened to become acrimonious.

"You see," said the minister sarcastically, "you medical men know so much about the uncertainties of this world that I should think you would not want to live."

"Oh, I don't know," responded the physician caustically. "You clergymen tell us so much about the uncertainties of the next world that we don't want to die."—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE VERY TIME

When Powerful Food Is Most Needed.

The need of delicate yet nutritious food is never felt so keenly as when a convalescent gets a set back on account of weak stomach. Then is when Grape-Nuts shows its power for it is a most scientific and easily digested food.

"About a year ago," writes a Kansas woman, "my little six-year-old niece left the invigorating and buoyant air of Kansas, where all her life she had enjoyed fairly good health, to live in Ohio. She naturally had a change of diet and of course a change of water, and somehow she contracted typhoid fever.

"After a long siege her case seemed hopeless, doctors gave her up, and she was nothing but skin and bones, couldn't eat anything and for weeks did not know even her father or mother. Her parents, in trying to get something delicate and nourishing that she could eat, finally hit upon Grape-Nuts food and it turned out to be just the thing.

"She seemed to relish it, was soon conscious of her surroundings and began to gain strength so rapidly that in a short time she was as well, playful and robust as if she had never been ill.

"We all feel that Grape-Nuts was the predominating factor in saving the sweet little girl's life."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Got Out of the Difficulty.

Some time ago a local corps was reviewed by Sir Ian Hamilton, and there is a story told that one of the officers was mounted on a horse that had previously distinguished itself in a bakery business.

A wag in the crowd is supposed to have recognized the horse, for he shouted out, "Baker!" The horse promptly stopped dead, and nothing could urge it on. The situation was getting painful, when the officer was struck with a brilliant idea, and remarked, within hearing of his steed: "Not today, thank you."

The procession then moved on without further delay.—London Mail.

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00.—Adv.

She's Agin It.

"Oh, Mrs. Lawn, we want to get your vote for the Village Improvement society's plans. We met Mr. Lawn on the way to the station, and he—"

"Yes? How did he vote?"

"Why, he's for it with enthusiasm, so we'll book you—"

"You'll book me as against it with enthusiasm. In all the thirty years of our married life my husband and I have never agreed on anything, and it's too late to begin now."

Ungrateful Wretch.

"I'm writing a letter to Aunt Sarah," said wifey, "thanking her for the visit she paid us. Do you wish to add anything to it?"

"You might thank her on my behalf," replied hubby, "for not staying any longer than she did."

The man who is blinded by conceit is likely to recover his sight sooner or later.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Wisconsin Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Mrs. E. T. Cantley, Shell Lake, Wis., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble, the doctor said I wouldn't live long. His medicine failed to help me and I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought me wonderful benefit and before long restored me to good health. I am feeling better now than I have for twenty-five years."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczemas, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use

MOONE'S **Emerald Oil**

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample sent on receipt of 10c from
Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.

RED CROSS TRADE MARK COUGH DROPS
RED CROSS 5 cts. per BOX COUGH DROPS
FA MO SIS BRO

ALL CURE THEIR COLDS WITH
RED CROSS COUGH DROPS
GET THEM AT THE DRUG STORE

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only.
Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

CANCER

Tumors and Lupus successfully treated without knife or pain. All work guaranteed. *Come, or write for Free Illustrated Book*
Dr. WILLIAMS SANATORIUM
2900 University Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit.
Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 30 905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

We were amused to read the experience of Editor Lighthorn of the Norman County Index, and his experience with the GREAT mail route establisher the fourth assistant postmaster general Blakeslee. The farmers that he took the matter up for should come up in this territory, if they want to hear a few of the complaints of people over the mail routes put in by that duck. Petitions of the people are entirely ignored, and mail route drivers ordered to drive in all directions, allowing peoples' mail to lay over three days at a post office within five or six miles of them. Why! the people of this territory would not sign their names to a petition to him, but are counting the days, when they will get a chance to vote to 'oust' him out of that position.

County Option is now in full running order in Polk County according to the Crookston Times. About all the difference it made in East Grand Forks was to cause the saloon keepers to lock their front door, and knock the lock off of their back doors. The villages in the eastern part of the county that were temperance before county option now all have their sightless swine, while in Crookston they sell it in the form of cider. That is they will sell a glass of cider for fifteen cents and make you a present of a glass of whiskey. The county attorney is now busy lecturing on temperance, but when he is again at leisure he will likely make a round up of the law violators, and the farmers who voted for county option will pay the expenses of prosecution when they pay their taxes.

STEENERSON GETS BUSY.

Congressman Steenerson has introduced a bill for the repeal of the Canadian reciprocity act.

"Although Canada failed to ratify the reciprocity law it is still on our statute books," said Mr. Steenerson. "I want to remove it because it is a possible source of danger to the prosperity of the people of Minnesota."

He also introduced bills:

Providing for a survey of Red Lake and Red Lake River in Minnesota for flood protection and improving navigation.

For federal buildings at Thief River Falls, Detroit and Breckenridge.

To authorize the secretary of the interior to convey a tract of land for demonstration farm purposes in northern Minnesota.

For the relief of settler who purchased land under the act of Feb. 20, 1904. This bill proposes to give these purchasers a second homestead right.

To authorize the postmaster general to establish an experimental radio connection service.

Prohibiting false and misleading advertising.

Preventing the manufacture, sale or transportation of imitated or misbranded articles of commerce.

Granting increase of pension to Phoebe J. Streeter of Crookston.

Granting increase of pension to William P. Morris of Roosevelt, Minn.

Granting pension to Emma L. Wallace of Euclid, Minn.

Granting increase of pension to Susan L. Keene.

We bitterly opposed county option in this county, but now that we have got it, we are in favor of chasing the blind swine out as soon as they show their snouts. We hope to see bootleggers and blind piggers promptly landed in the county jail, where they belong, as soon as they are caught peddling their cheap poison to the people.

The Commercial Club of Thief River Falls are taking an active interest in the improvement of Red Lake River through the town of Hickory, to try to relieve the flood condition. The river is O. K. from Highlanding to Thief River Falls, all we want is to get it declared non-navigable so we can get bridges across it.

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H. Soister, Berkely, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as new."

March, 1915. At Druggists. 25.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tells us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle to-day. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists.—adv.

HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, billiousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 25c. at druggists.—Adv.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless, besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as a laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tone the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 46 years benefited by
Dr. King's
New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails.
All Druggists. 50c. and $1.00

WE HAVE
$150,000.00
TO LOANS ON FARMS IN
PENNINGTON COUNTY
Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK
THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH
FARMERS STATE BANK
GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000
6 per cent paid on time deposits
Fire and Torrado Insurance Written in
Responsible Companies.
FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY
J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President
NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Nov. 19th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 15th. 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Olson, of Rudell, Minn. who on June 20th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No. 06316, for E ½ S E ¼ and who on Oct. 2nd. 1913, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09808 for the N W ¼ S E ¼ all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Olson, Knute Solberg, P. L. Wojnarowski, all of Rudell, Minn. Henry Hanson, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 14th, 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Koyitan Kratzer, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Sept. 20th., 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06579 for E.½ N. W. ¼ N.E. ¼, S. W. ¼, Section 7, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 20th day of January 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, Charley Clark, William G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn. William A. Swanson of Rhoos. Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No Pretense.

"You don't seem to take our engagement seriously."

"Of course not. If I had I would not have engaged myself to you."—Wisconsin State Journal.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 3rd. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Nov. 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Bakken of Erie, Minn, who on Feb. 15th 1912, made Homestead entry Serial No. 07316, for E½ SE ¼, sec. 33, and W½ SW¼ Section 34. Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, Testimony of witnesses in this case to be taken before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, on January 6, 1916. The testimony of the applicant will be taken at his home on the land involved on Jan. 5th 1916 by Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Peter Anderson, Ole P. Hofstad, Ole Loken, Lars O. Fevig, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof to be made under the law under which entry was made.

Peter M Ringdal,
Register.

Clever Answer.

She—This is the fourth time you have proposed to me. How many times do you want me to refuse you? He—Personally, I think three times quite sufficient.—London Mail.

PICTURES OF BATTLES.

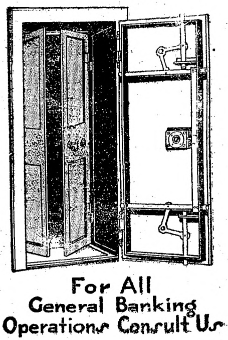
Warfare Has Always Been a Popular Subject For Artists.

From the earliest days of history war has given inspiration to the artist, and the work of his hands comes down to us on the walls of ancient Egypt, worn with the passing of thousands of years; from the ruined temples of antique Greece, built centuries before the Christian era. The picture writing of primitive and savage peoples describes exploits of war; many archaic war pictures, brought to view after ages of burial under desert sands, bear much similarity to Indian drawings of our own near time and land.

Once, years ago, away up on the Poplar river, in Montana, I bought—bartered for, I suppose I should say, as the purchase was made mainly by the medium of tea, tobacco and sugar—a "painted" robe right off the back of the war chief of a band of Yanktonnais Sioux our troops had "rounded up" and brought into the agency. The skin was a fine "black bull," tanned on the underside to the softness of the finest chamois leather and decorated with naive pictorial representations of the deeds of war of old Kill-Them-in-a-Hole—as the soldiers translated the name given the chief from some episode in his murderous career—which in color, in grace and firmness of line were curiously like pictures from the pencil of some artist of the Egypt of old.

The glory of war is the theme; the exaltation of the sovereign, the conqueror, forms the chief motive of the war picture of antiquity. The monarch was the hero before whose terrible sword all foes gave way, to whom victory came through his personal might and prowess. The warriors of the Greeks are shown as models of virile strength and grace; their attitudes in the fury of combat lost nothing of artistic beauty in the realism of the rendering. The influence of the Greek masters of their art is evident in battle pictures of a time twenty and more centuries later.—Rufus Fairchild Zogbaum in Scribner's.

FIRST STATE BANK,
Of Plummer Minnesota.
DOUBLE DOORED VAULTS GIVE DOUBLED SAFETY



For All General Banking Operations Consult Us
J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People
Carry Cash
But the Careful man deposits his money in the
FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK
OF OKLEE, MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS— — — — — — — $16,000.00

J. A. G. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier

Oklee Minn.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, New York
[illegible]

Embarrassing.

In South Africa General French earned the title of "the shirt sleeved general," Mr. Chisholm says in "Sir John French." General French was often to be seen walking about in camp in shirt sleeves. One afternoon a correspondent rode up to the lines and, seeing a soldier sitting on a bundle of hay smoking a dilapidated looking old briar pipe, asked where the general was.

"The old man is somewhere about," coolly replied the soldier.

"Well, just hold my horse while I go and search for him."

"Certainly, sir," and the smoker rose obediently and took the bridle.

"Can you tell me where the general is?" inquired the correspondent of a staff officer farther down the line.

"General French? Oh, he's somewhere about. Why, there he is, holding that horse's head!"

And the officer pointed directly to the smoker, still tranquilly puffing at his pipe and holding the horse.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at [illegible] on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

Wm.G. Hunt, p.m.

W. G. Hunt
Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Pro[illegible]

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam Minn.

THE SUNBEAM

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1915. NO. 41

THE LOCAL NEWS

We wish all of our subscribers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Matt Bakken made a business trip to Plummer yesterday.

The Highlanding stores have been crowded with Christmas customers to-day.

Bad colds and la grippe seems to be attacking nearly every body in this locality now days.

Peter Ramstad, the Thief River Falls banker, was transacting business in Highlanding Monday.

We extend thanks to T. S. Jacobson and James O'Brien for subscription paid this week.

Ye editor and publisher were transacting business at Goodridge last Monday.

M. E. Hyland of Deer Park, was doing Xmas shopping at Highlanding to-day.

About four inches of snow fell on Wednesday, which makes fine sleighing.

Gunder Asbjornson and G. B. Tveit, of Mayfield, were doing Christmas shopping at Highlanding to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hammarsten will visit at their old home, in Marshall county during the holidays.

Mrs. W. G. Hunt and daughter Myrtle visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Kratzer last Sunday.

Miss Sadie Arndt, came home from Jelle, where she is teaching school, on last Saturday, to spend the holidays with her parents.

As it seems to be a very easy matter for it snow, we may have a big supply of the beautiful by February.

Read the new add of the Tveit and Prichard Company published in another column, and call and see them, when you need any farm machinery.

Miss Ella and Marie Causin returned home from Thief River Falls, where they are attending school yesterday, to spend the holidays with their parents.

Tor A. Dale bought the Knute Sannes farm in the town of Mayfield from the Farmers' and Merchants State Bank of Oklee, last week.

There will be a ladies auction sale at the residence of Wm. A. Swanson in Deer Park township, on December 29th, commencing at 11 o'clock A.M. All are invited.

Mrs. Ole Overum's daughter Geneva, and son Clifford have been having quite a serious attack of the measles, but are now getting better.

There will be a grand holiday ball at the P. L. Wojnarowski hall, in the town of Hickory, next Monday evening. All are invited to attend, and have a good time. Plenty of stable room for horses.

Wm. A. Swanson of Deer Park was up to Goodridge with a load of wheat last Monday. He said he was getting the best grade and price for his wheat at the Hanson and Barzen Goodridge elevator.

The Knute T. Sannes family left for Canada on Tuesday, where Knute went some time ago. They were induced to move to Canada, because the government assists the settlers, which will save the town of Mayfield the expense of looking after them in the future. They left a number of unpaid bills behind, among which was their seed grain note given last spring.

The school children of the Highlanding and Kratka schools gave an excellent Christmas tree program, at the Highlanding schoolhouse on Wednesday evening, which was well attended. Some of the dialogues by the youngsters were especially well rendered, which shows that they had been well trained by competent teachers. Miss Stella Arndt and Miss Katherine Dunn, demonsrtated to the people that they were well qualified for the positions of teachers, by the good discipline of their scholars during the entire entertainment. After the scholars had finished their part of the program, Santa Claus promptly appeared, and distributed his Christmas gifts from a handsomely decorated tree, much to the amusement and gratification of the children. Practical teaching to school children of this kind is time well spent, as it better qualifies them for the duties of life which they must take up later on, as it teaches them to face the world in a gentlemanly and qualified manner, instead of running to hide out of sight when they are spoken to.

When In Goodridge

GO TO A FIRST CLASS HOTEL.
GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS.
Special rates given to farmers.

Goodridge Hotel

L. J. FOSS, Proprietor.

Goodridge is still endeavoring to get a decent mail service, but the present bosses of post offices and mail routes do not seem to be aware that, that village has an up to date railroad, and are still letting star route mail service contracts to supply them with mail service. It is unnecessary to add that they will vote to clean up that fourth assistant postmaster general's office, at the first opportunity that they have.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Caution!

When you skin your cattle be careful to not cut the hide. Then take the hide to C. H. Melby, at the Oklee Meat Market, and he will pay you a first class price for it.

Notice!

Headquarters for St. Paul Hide and Fur Co., at the Goodridge Meat Market.

Thirteen cents a pound for No. 1 hides.

Reson and Yohn

LIVERY AND FEED BARN
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO STABLING FARMERS' TEAMS.
Auto and Horse Livery
Dray line in connection.
Charges reasonable.
East end of Main St., Goodridge

PRICES GOING UP!

Lumber and Building Material prices are being advanced by the manufacturers.

They have lately made several advances in prices and predict a further raise soon.

Do you realize what this means?

It means that as soon as we are obliged to order in more stock we will have to pay the advanced prices and in turn will be compelled to raise our prices.

If you contemplate building in the next six to eight months, NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY, while we are still able to make you the old prices.

WINTON-NICHOLS LUMBER COMPANY.

—Yards at—
Goodridge, Mavie, Thief River Falls.

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR

Solve your baking problems.

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON & BARZEN MILLING CO.

Charles A. Pitkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Dr. H. G. Heiber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

H. O. KJOMME
Attorney and Counseler at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

FOR SALE: a farm near Red Lake River, for about half value. Inquire at this office.

A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
TO ALL

At the Natural History Museum.

"Will you please direct me to the hall of inebriates?"

"Er—invertebrates—next room to your right, unless you wish to see the ~~[illegible]~~ —Life.

Coughs
Kill If You Let Them.
Instead kill your Cough with DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY. It heals Irritated Throat and Lungs. Thousands in last 40 years benefited by
Dr. King's New Discovery
Money Back If It Fails
All Druggists 50c. and $1.00

Turned Down.

"I'd go to the end of the world for you, girlie."

"Go as far as you like, but don't bother to buy a return ticket."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety [illegible], it's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. [illegible] employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to [illegible] intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit
FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE.

First State Bank
Oklee, - Minn.

A. P. TOBLIN, Pres. JOHN PETTERSON, V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

A Wonderful Book
with a six months' trial subscription to the
St. Paul Dispatch or
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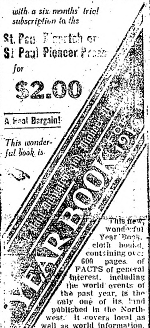
A Real Bargain!
This wonderful book is

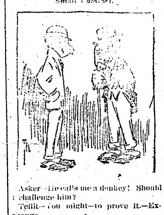


This new, wonderful Year Book, cloth bound, containing over 600 pages of FACTS of general interest, including the world events of the past year, is the only one of its kind published in the Northwest. It covers local as well as world information. Recognized as authority in thousands of homes.

Send $2.00, stating which paper is wanted on trial subscription and Year Book will be sent postpaid

Dispatch Printing Co.
St. Paul

Small Comfort.



Asker—He calls me a donkey! Should I challenge him?

Tellit—You might—to prove it.—Exchange.

The Very Closest.

"My boy," said the kind old uncle to his young nephew, "you are my closest relative, are you not?"

"No, uncle," sweetly replied the little fellow, "my father has that distinction. He never gives me a cent unless I ask him for it."

Chinese Language.

The Chinese language is very difficult to learn, for, although there is no alphabet, it is necessary to master about 20,000 syllabic characters.

Sure Enough.

"He denies his wife nothing."

"Well, that's one way of avoiding trouble if you can afford it."—Detroit Free Press.

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line
TIME TABLE
NO. 5.

Going East.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A.M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:15 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West.
To Thief River Falls.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A.M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible]
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

He Got the Apples

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. Their way led past a fine orchard, where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples.

"Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?"

"He got the apples!" yelled every member of the class.—Exchange.

LABOR AND ART CLASHED.

The Battle Was Rather One Sided and Labor Won the Night.

Among the experiences which Sir Frederick Cowen, the eminent composer, relates in his book "My Art and My Friends" is the following: Once while conducting in Melbourne a terrible noise of hammering started overhead as soon as the concert began.

"I put down my baton and stopped," writes Sir Frederick; "so did the noise. Thinking it was over, I began again; so did the noise. I then sent a messenger with a polite request that the [illegible] cease. After about ten minutes, during which the hammering grew more and more persistent, the messenger returned, and I said to him:

"'Did you give them my message?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'And what was their answer?'

"'They said, "Tell Mr. Cowen we've got our contract to finish by a certain time and we ain't going to stop for no concert or nobody."'

"Upon this I turned to the audience and said:

"'Ladies and gentlemen, as you have possibly noticed, there has been a fight between labor and art. Labor has won. I am very sorry, and I wish you all good night.'

"Then I dismissed the orchestra, and there was no concert that evening."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AUSTRIAN [illegible] TO AMERICAN NOTE ON ANCONA ATTACK

DENIES VIEWS PRESENTED BY U. S. WARRANT BLAME FOR TRAGEDY BEING PLACED UPON CAPTAIN.

OFFICIAL TEXT IS MADE PUBLIC AT WASHINGTON

Reply Declares That Blame Can Not Be Placed on Austro-Hungarian Government Even if a Most Vigorous Legal Construction Were Applied.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The text of Austria's reply to the American note on the sinking of the Italian liner Ancona, as made public by the state department, follows:

American Embassy, Vienna.
Secretary of State, Washington:
Following note received from Minister of Foreign Affairs:

In reply to the much esteemed note number 4.167 which His Excellency, Mr. Frederick Courtland Penfield, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary of the United States of America, directed to him in the name of the American government under date of the ninth instant in the matter of the sinking of the Italian steamer Ancona, the undersigned, preliminary to a thorough, meritorious treatment of the demand, has the honor to observe that the sharpness with which the government of the United States considers it necessary to blame the commanding officer of the submarine concerned in the affair and the firmness in which the demands addressed to the Imperial and Royal government appear to be expressed, might well have warranted the expectation that the government of the United States should precisely specify the actual circumstances of the affair upon which it bases its case.

Room for Many Doubts.

As is not difficult to perceive, the presentation of the facts in the case in the aforesaid note leaves room for many doubts and even if this presentation were correct in all points and the most rigorous legal conception were applied to the judgment of the case, it does not in any way sufficiently warrant attaching blame to the commanding officer of the war vessel or to the Imperial and Royal government.

The government of the United States has also failed to designate the persons upon whose testimony it relies and to whom it apparently believes it may attribute a higher degree of credibility than to the commander of the Imperial and Royal fleet. The note also fails to give any number, names, and more precise fate of the American citizens who were on board the said steamer at the critical moment.

Ready to Exchange Views.

However, in view of the fact that the Washington cabinet has now made a positive statement to the effect that citizens of the United States of America came to grief in the incident in question, the Imperial and Royal government is in principle ready to enter into an exchange of views in the affair with the government of the United States.

It must, however, in the first place, raise the question why that government failed to give judicial reason for the demands set forth in its note with reference to the special circumstances of the incriminating events upon which it itself lays stress and why in lieu thereof it refused an exchange of correspondence which it has conducted with another government in other cases.

Lacks Authentic Knowledge.

The Imperial and Royal government is the less able to follow the Washington cabinet on this unusual path, since it by no means possesses authentic knowledge of all of the pertinent correspondence of the government of the United States nor is it of the opinion that such knowledge might be sufficient for it in the present case, which insofar as it is informed, is in essential points of another nature than the case or cases to which the government of the United States seems to allude. The Imperial and Royal government may therefore leave it to the Washington cabinet to formulate the particular points of law against which the commanding officer of the submarine is alleged to have offended on the occasion of the sinking of the Ancona.

Has Its Own Legal Views.

The government of the United States has also seen fit to refer to the attitude which the Berlin cabinet assumed in the above-mentioned correspondence. The Imperial and Royal government finds in the much esteemed note no indication whatever of the intent with which this reference was made. Should, however, the government of the United States thereby have intended to express an opinion to the effect that a prejudice of whatever nature existed for the Imperial and Royal government with respect to the juridicial consideration of the affair in question this government must in order to preclude possible misunderstandings, declare that as a matter of course it reserves to itself full freedom of maintaining its own legal views in the discussion of the case of the Ancona.

Deplores Fate of Victims.

In having the honor to have recourse to the kindness of His Excellency the Ambassador of the United States of America with the most respectful request to be good enough to communicate the foregoing to the American government and on this occasion to state that the Imperial and Royal government, in no less degree than the American government and under all circumstances, most sincerely deplores the fate of the innocent victims of the incident in question, the undersigned at the same time avails himself of this opportunity to renew the expression of his most distinguished consideration to his excellency, the ambassador.

(Signed) BURIAN.

Boy-Ed and von Papen Sail Tuesday.

New York, Dec. 20. — Friends of Captain Boy-Ed and Captain von Papen, recalled German attaches, said that both attaches plan to leave for Germany on the Holland-American liner Noordam next Tuesday. It is possible that Captain Boy-Ed may be forced to postpone his departure for a week if certain matters he has at hand cannot be disposed of. This statement was given out, it was declared, to end the rumors that von Papen intended to go to Mexico.

[illegible]ITISH ATTACKED BY GAS AND SHELL

MOST OF GERMAN INFANTRY PREVENTED FROM LEAVING THE TRENCHES, BRITISH SAY.

TO RID SALONIKI OF ALLIES

Teutons Ask Turks to Aid in Driving Anglo-French Forces From Greek Port, According to Dispatch.

London, Dec. 20.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Saloniki says:

"The Germans have asked the Turks to assist them to drive the Allies out of Saloniki, but they require assurances that they will evacuate Greek territory as soon as the Allied army is crushed and thrown into the sea. It is understood that Turkey has accepted the proposal."

London, Dec. 20.—The possible prelude of a strong German offensive movement on the western front, where the Germans are reported to have received large reinforcements occurred against the British line to the northwest of Ypres. To the accompaniment of a heavy bombardment the Germans directed clouds of gas against the British, who, in conjunction with the French batteries, turned their guns on the German trenches engaged in the gas operations.

Germans Driven Back.

The British official report of the attack says that most of the German infantry were prevented by the gun fire from leaving their trenches, while other detachments were driven back before reaching the British line. On the other war fronts there has been little fighting of importance.

For the present, the campaign in the Balkans, except for the pursuit of the Serbians in northern Albania and minor actions between the Bulgarians and Montenegrins is virtually at a standstill.

Bulgars Wait at Greek Border.

The Bulgarians are still standing guard at the Greek frontier where the Anglo-French forces crossed to make their way back to Saloniki.

European interest is becoming focused more and more upon the probabilities of some new, but as yet undeveloped upheaval.

It appears to be taken for granted on all sides that the policy of the central powers will be an attempt to gain a decision somewhere, while their opponents will prefer to devote the winter to preparations for warfare in the spring.

KILLED IN KENTUCKY STORM

Two Lost Lives and Lowlands Throughout State Flooded—Rain Continuous 36 Hours.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 20.—Two lives were lost as a result of the storm which swept through Kentucky and a portion of Ohio.

Lowlands throughout this state are flooded and many small streams are out of their banks.

Almost every stream in the Cincinnati section of the Ohio valley is at flood stage. The rains have been continuous for the past 36 hours.

Greek Parliament Candidates Neutral.

London, Dec. 20.—A dispatch to the Times from Athens says: "Only 450 candidates are presenting themselves for the seats in parliament which will be voted for in the general election Sunday. This is due to the complete abstention of the followers of former Premier Venizelos, who elected 184 deputies in the last election. Nearly all of the present candidates have declared themselves in favor of a policy of neutrality."

PRESIDENT WILSON

MRS. WILSON

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WILSON AND BRIDE ELUDE CURIOUS CROWDS; TAKE TRAIN FOR VIRGINIA

Washington, Dec. 21.—A blur of two faces inside the White House limousine as it whirled away was the last Washington saw of President Wilson and a new "first lady of the land."

The president of the United States and Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt were married Saturday night, and, speeding away in an automobile to Alexandria to elude curious crowds, were soon en route to Hot Springs, Va., on their honeymoon.

Only a few hundred persons received the last impression. They were those who had braved a raw, cold blustery night and had stood outside the Galt home, held at a distance by 100 police.

It was 10 p. m. when the big car dashed up. The old oil lamp which swung back and forth over the doorway of the bride's home flared up and gleamed brighter for a moment. The bride and groom walked down the enclosed stairway to the machine. There was a roar and the limousine dashed forward, closely followed by two cars with secret service men.

The wedding was over. The chill of the night grew sharper and the crowd melted away.

Ceremony Is Simple.

There was none of the panoply of a state function at the wedding ceremony. It was obviously the desire of the president that all the details should be in keeping with the idea that it was to have no official character whatever, and he was to appear as Mr. Woodrow Wilson, rather than as the chief executive of the nation. For that reason there were no military aids, no glint of uniforms, no shimmer of gold braid, no suggestion of the formalities which even on ordinary occasions surround the president. Even as weddings go, the ceremony at the Galt residence was of the simplest and most dignified character.

Bride's Rector Officiates.

It was beneath a canopy of green, banked with ferns, Scotch heather and orchids, that Woodrow Wilson took Edith Bolling Galt to wife. The ceremony was performed in the bride's home by Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, rector of St. Margaret's Protestant Episcopal church, of which the bride is a member. He was assisted by Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church, the place of worship of the president and his family in Washington.

Not more than 45 guests, members of the immediate families of the president and his bride, and several of their most intimate friends, were present at the wedding ceremony.

The president left the White House alone in his limousine except for his secret service guard and arrived at the Galt home at 7:45 p. m.

Bride Married in Black.

A half hour later Mrs. Galt, smiling radiantly, descended the stairs, at the foot of which her fiance stood waiting to receive her. It was immediately noted that she was to be married in black.

Mrs. Galt took the president's arm and, followed by the guests, they led the way to the drawing room where the improvised altar had been arranged for the ceremony. No music preceded the entrance of the wedding party. There was none during the impressive but simple ceremony.

When the president and his bride knelt on the white satin prie dieu to repeat their marriage vows, the bride in a gown of black silk velvet and wearing no jewels except a brooch of flashing diamonds, set in platinum, the president's gift, they were unattended.

The wedding bower was a mass of maidenhair ferns reaching from floor to ceiling, with a canopy of ferns arranged as a huge shell, lined with blooming Scotch heather. In the background of the bower was set a mirror framed in orchids. Tall standards of American beauty roses stood at either side of the bower, rising from masses of lacelike cibotium ferns. In the bower stood the prie dieu of white satin, adorned with maindenhair ferns and bunches of orchids held in place with ribbons.

Episcopal Service Is Read.

It was just 8:30 p. m., when the president and Mrs. Galt arrived at the altar and Mr. Smith began the reading of the Episcopal service.

When he asked: "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" Mrs. Bolling, mother of the bride stepped forward, placed her hand in that of the president, and answered in a low voice, "I do."

The president kissed the bride at the conclusion of the ceremony and so did most of her relatives.

The ring used was of the plainest sort, a rounded band made from California nuggets presented to the president some weeks ago by a delegation of young women from that state.

The guests observed that Mrs. Galt responded in a firm voice to the admonition to "obey" as well as to love and honor her husband.

Bride Cuts Wedding Cake.

A ripple of excitement among the guests which communicated to the president and his bride, marked the close of the solemn ceremony and at the same time an orchestra of string instruments sounded a gayer note. The president and Mrs. Wilson and their guests, when the shower of congratulations had subsided, gathered about the table in the dining room. The bride cut the wedding cake, the health of the distinguished couple was drunk and the ceremony was over.

By the time the wedding cake was cut the mystery of the coming wedding trip of the president and Mrs. Wilson was no longer a mystery.

President Wilson took the newspaper men into his confidence early in the day and informed them that his plans were to leave for Hot Springs, Va.

Catch Train at Alexandria.

At 9:30 p. m., the president and Mrs. Wilson, with the eyes of the patient crowd gathered in the street centered on them, entered the White House limousine and trailed by the secret service men and police were driven to Alexandria, Va., where they caught the "Honeymoon Special" for Hot Springs.

As they left the front door they looked back at those within, and the smiling, happy countenances of the president and his lady were reflected in the big mirror in the entrance hall. Banks of ferns about the mirror and sprays of American beauty roses nodded goodbye as the cold night air swept into the hallway. The wedding was over.

How long the president and his bride will remain at Hot Springs on the honeymoon depends in some measure upon the pressure of public affairs. If the responsibilities of state do not intervene to demand the president's return to Washington it is probable they will not come back before the end of two weeks.

Roumanian General Kills Self.

Geneva, via London, Dec. 20.—Munich newspapers received here announce the suicide of General Jonesco, commanding the second Roumanian army corps. According to the story, the general was suspected of having been bribed by one of the powers. The minister of war ordered an inquiry and, his suspicions being confirmed, sent two officers to inform General Jonesco of the result of the investigation. Two hours later General Jonesco killed himself.

Norway to Borrow $5.000.000.

London, Dec. 20.—A dispatch to Reuter's Telegram company from Christiania states that the Norwegian minister of finance, M. Blehr, has arranged with the National City Bank of New York for a 6 per cent loan of $5,000,000, redeemable in seven years.

War Death Date Low.

Paris, Dec. 20.—Dr. Jacques Bertillon, director of medical statistics of the French army in a special report which he has prepared, states that the mortality among the sick and wounded in hospitals is only 18 in 1,000. Last year the mortality ratio was 53 to 1,000.

In peace times the Paris hospitals show a mortality of 106 in 1,000.

The cause of the decrease is attributed to better hospital conditions.

HAIG IS MADE CHIEF OF BRITISH FORCES

NEW COMMANDER SAVED ARMY CORPS IN FAMOUS RETREAT FROM MONS LAST YEAR.

SIR JOHN FRENCH RELIEVED

Field Marshal Becomes Commander in Chief of Armies of United Kingdom and for Service at Front is Created Viscount.

London, Dec. 17.—Field Marshal Sir John French, who at his own request has been relieved of the command of the British forces in France and Flanders, has been succeeded by General Sir Douglas Haig. Since the landing of the expeditionary force, Sir Douglas Haig has commanded the first army and has been repeatedly mentioned in dispatches by his chief, whose place he now takes.

French Created Viscount.

Sir John French becomes commander in chief of the armies of the United Kingdom and for his 16 months' service at the front has been created Viscount of the United Kingdom.

General Sir Douglas Haig, who will succeed Field Marshal Sir John French as commander of the British forces in France and Belgium, is 54 years old. He began his military career with the Seventh Hussars in 1885 and served in the Sudan and South African campaigns, in both of which he won distinguished honors and promotions.

High Praise for Haig.

Several times during the war General Haig has come in for high praise in the dispatches of the general he is now succeeding.

At the battle of the Aisne his conduct was described by Field Marshal Sir John French as "bold, skilful and decisive."

In November of last year, Sir Douglas, then a lieutenant general, was promoted to the rank of general for distinguished service in the field.

Saved Army Corps.

Field Marshal French, in his dispatch to the British war office describing the famous retreat from Mons, credited Sir Douglas with having extricated his corps from a difficult position at Landrecies.

MYSTERY SURROUNDS NOTE

America's Second Communication to Austria Regarding Sinking of Ancona is Cabled.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The new American note to Austria-Hungary regarding the sinking of the Italian steamship Ancona is understood to have been cabled to Ambassador Penfield for presentation to the Vienna foreign office.

Secretary Lansing and other officials of the state department declined to divulge any information concerning the communication. From other reliable sources, however, came a strong indication that the final draft of the note had been completed by Secretary Lansing during the day and had been put in code and started on its way over the cables.

A veil of secrecy has surrounded the communication ever since a White House messenger carried a preliminary draft from President Wilson to Secretary Lansing Saturday night.

Unless there are unforeseen developments, the note should be delivered in Vienna by Wednesday night. It will be made public when Secretary Lansing is advised that it has reached the Austro-Hungarian foreign office. A prompt reply is requested and officials are of the opinion that one will come within ten days.

The note, it is understood, will broadly intimate that the final word of the United States has been spoken.

CHICAGO GETS CONVENTION

Republicans Will Meet June 1, One Week Before Democrats Gather in St. Louis.

Washington, Dec. 16. — Minnesota continues to be the center of interest in Presidential speculation at the close of the meeting of the Republican national committee.

The selection of Chicago as the place of holding the national convention met with the approval of the Minnesota men. It will be held June 7, one week before the Democratic convention in St. Louis.

Bread Ticket System in Austria.

Zurich, Switzerland, via London, Dec. 20.—The Hungarian government has decided to introduce the bread ticket system throughout the empire, owing to the shortage of flour coupled with transportation difficulties.

Congress Adjourns for Holidays.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Congress adjourned for the Christmas holidays after the senate had adopted the joint resolution which had passed the house extending the emergency revenue law until Dec. 31, 1916. The senate adopted the resolution after a lively partisan debate, by a vote of 45 to 29, Democrats supporting it solidly and Republicans unanimously opposing it. Wilson signed the measure. Both houses will reconvene Jan. 4, when the administration legislative program will be undertaken.

FORD PEACE PARTY 'HOPELESSLY SPLIT' AS STEAMER LANDS

MAJORITY OF MEMBERS REALIZE THEY ARE ON A FOOL'S ERRAND, SAYS DISPATCH FROM CHRISTIANIA.

CONFIDENT HIS PLAN WILL GET MEN OUT OF TRENCHES

Detroit Manufacturer Declares American Pilgrims Soon Will Be Looked Upon as Taking Initiative in Stopping Worst War—Bryan May Join.

London, Dec. 21.—The majority of the members of the Ford peace party realize they are on a fool's errand and the delegation is hopelessly split, the correspondent of the Daily Mail reports from Christiania. Dissensions are wide and bitter, according to word received here, and a "cat and dog" fight to oust American reporters with the party is said to have taken place after Norwegian newspaper men left the ship with full details of all the happenings on the way over. It was charged the correspondents tried to wreck the mission.

Christiania, Norway, Dec. 20. — "Every nation in the world will soon look upon the American peace pilgrims as taking the initiative in stopping history's worst war. The landing of the peace expedition in Europe will be recorded as one of the most benevolent things the American republic ever did," said Henry Ford to a press representative on stepping ashore on Norwegian soil.

Reaches Port After 14 Days.

The Oscar II., carrying the Ford peace expedition, arrived at this port Saturday after a 14-days' voyage from New York. The delegates expressed much displeasure because the vessel was delayed three days by the British authorities at Kirkwall, Scotland.

Mr. Ford said he was confident the expedition would result in getting the men out of the trenches before the winter was over. He declared he had information from official sources that his peace plan was looked upon with approval.

Bryan May Join Party.

He added that his motive in coming to Europe was to develop to the full an understanding throughout the world by the time the peace sessions were begun at The Hague.

William Jennings Bryan was expected to join the peace party there, he said.

Mr. Ford explained the presence of the American party in Norway was merely intended to convince the Norwegians of the fervent wish of Americans for peace. He expects to gather a Norwegian delegation here and then in about three days proceed to Stockholm, Sweden.

Definite Program.

He said the party would grow as it traveled, through neutral countries and that this would convince the belligerents that the rest of the world demanded peace immediately.

By the time Copenhagen was visited and The Hague reached, probably two weeks hence, Mr. Ford said, the peace movement would have a definite program.

Receptions by Christiania preachers and university professors and an unofficial call made by Albert G. Schmedeman, American minister to Norway, attended the first day of the members of the peace expedition in Europe.

VILLA WOULD CROSS BORDER

Retires From Command of Forces Opposing Carranza—Friends Ask for His Immunity.

El Paso, Texas, Dec. 20.—No word of denial of the report of his retirement from command of the Convention forces opposing the Carranza government, has been received from General Francisco Villa. Rumors declared first that he was enroute for Palomas, and would cross at Columbus, N. M. It was also reported that he was on his way to Ojinaga, opposite Presidio, Texas.

Ask for Permission.

At a conference of United States military officials, state and city authorities and representatives of the Carranza and Villa governments, it was requested by the Villa delegation that General Villa and his brother, Hipolito Villa, his financial agent, be permitted to cross the border unharassed by legal, criminal or civil action.

Germans Accuse American.

Berlin, (via London), Dec. 20. — Siegfried Paul London, a naturalized American citizen, has been placed in jail at Warsaw and is awaiting trial on a charge of espionage. As the investigation has not yet been completed the authorities have not been able to communicate to the American consulate the full charges against London, which are understood to involve, an alleged conspiracy to convey information to the Russians after the German occupation of Warsaw.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

DO YOU NEED A KIDNEY REMEDY?

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it may be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle healing herbal compound—a physician's prescription which has proved its great curative value in thousands of the most distressing cases according to reliable testimony.

All druggists in 50c and $1.00 sizes.

You may have a sample size bottle of this always reliable preparation by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.—Adv.

The Kind.

"He was a regular furnace of wrath."

"Yes—a hot-air furnace."

In the effort to eradicate

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness; exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

The conversation of some men would be more agreeable if they were provided with shock absorbers.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Some men are loafers by choice and others drift into the habit through being elected to office.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Gossip is always short-lived, except when properly ventilated.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Don't ridicule other people's ideas. Try to have them adopt yours.

For sore feet rub on Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

But the hen that sits on a china egg is better off.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

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THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample on receipt of 10c from Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W. Rochester N. Y.

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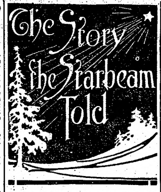

The Story the Starbeam Told

ONE COLD winter night the snow was gently falling on the pine trees of the forest. These tall, stately trees stood very straight and still on this cold night. By and by the tallest and the oldest of them said:

"How happy I shall be when at last I am strong enough and tall enough to be cut down by the wood cutters. I hope when they do cut me down that I may be good enough that they will want me for some great ship, and then I shall have a chance to sail the seas."

"What do you know about ships and the seas?" asked a little pine tree who stood at the foot of the tall one.

The stately tree bent his branches a very little and looked down at the small tree, at his feet.

"I have heard many stories of the seas, and the ships that sail on them, for the birds sit in my branches and sing to me all the time of the beauties and wonders of the world. Then, too, the starbeams, who are much older than the birds, have some truly wonderful tales to tell of things that they have seen in their trips around the world. There is the Starbeam of the Brightest Star, just peeping over the hilltop. He can tell some truly wonderful tales."

The little pine tree trembled for very joy. This was his first winter in the forest, and these things were all new to him just as was the snow that was covering his roots, and making them all warm with its white blanket.

"Won't you please ask the Starbeam to tell us a story?" asked the little pine.

"Let us ask him to tell us again the Christmas story," said another of the older pines, "the one he told us last year."

So, when the Starbeam came over and rested gently on the tallest pine, he asked it to tell again the Story of the First Christmas.

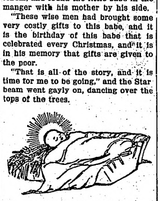
"I love to tell this story best of all stories that I know," said the little Starbeam.

"Once upon a time a long time ago, long before even the oldest pine trees here began to grow, a beautiful woman, named Mary, and her husband, Joseph, went on a journey to a little city called Bethlehem. All the people in that country went to this same city, to pay their taxes, and when Mary and Joseph got there, they found so many people, that there was no room left for them at the inn. The only place where they could find shelter was in a stable, and here they went. That night a little babe was born, and its mother, Mary, laid him in a manger on some nice clean straw.

"Away off in the East. the Brightest Star appeared. He had never been seen before, and some wise men who knew that this was the time for the babe to be born, saw the Brightest Star as they started out to find the babe. All their long journey the Brightest Star kept just in front of them to show them the way to go, and when they rested at night, the Brightest Star would rest too, and wait for them. At last they reached the city of Bethlehem, and found the little babe in the manger with his mother by his side.

"These wise men had brought some very costly gifts to this babe, and it is the birthday of this babe that is celebrated every Christmas, and it is in his memory that gifts are given to the poor.

"That is all of the story, and it is time for me to be going," and the Starbeam went gayly on, dancing over the tops of the trees.



The Russian St. Nicholas.

In Russia the children put their shoes filled with hay outside the door for the horses of St. Nicholas; and it is believed in most sections that St. Nicholas comes first on a preparatory visit ten days before Christmas to learn which children have been good. He leaves nuts and candy in the shoes of those who have been good, but nothing for those who have been bad, who thus know that they may expect no presents on the real Christmas day.

The Bran Pie.

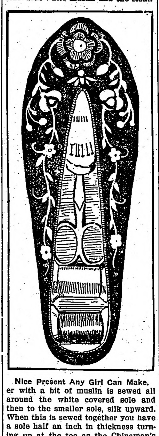
This is an English custom. The gifts are hidden in a large pan of bran. A string is tied to each package, and on the end of the string is the name of the one for whom the package is intended. When all have their strings they all pull. Then comes the fun of getting the bran off and opening the packages.

CHINESE SHOE WORKBOX

Perhaps This May Provide Work for Some Small Child's Nimble Fingers.

The small girl who would like to make mother or elder sister a gift, but whose pocket money is limited, should try her hand at the little Chinese shoe workbox shown here. She will surely succeed if she can sew at all, and if she will be very careful about the cutting and sewing. The beauty of it is the piece bag will probably supply the materials for making, while 25 cents will buy the furnishings.

One must cut two pieces of cardboard, each seven inches long, then shape it into a sole and take off one-quarter inch from the toe of one piece. The larger piece is covered on one side with white muslin and the smaller with a bit of muslin is sewed all around the white covered sole and then to the smaller sole, silk upward. When this is sewed together you have a sole half an inch in thickness turning up at the toe as the Chinaman's shoe does. Fill this with cotton.



Nice Present Any Girl Can Make.

The one thing to remember is to take time in making this pretty box. It costs next to nothing, but it will not be a success if carelessly done.

The writer saw an exquisite model of this work case that is to be given to a bride. It is carried out in white satin embroidered in silk and silver thread in a wistaria design, the lining being of wistaria-colored silk to match.

This should be a hint to girls who have friends marrying during the holiday season. If embroidery is beyond the donor's skill, a tiny spray of orange blossom tied with silver cord might decorate the top, or the initial of the bride could be placed there.

THE GIFTS FOR MOTHER

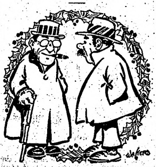
The gladdest hour of Christmas day,
 The time the hearts are lightest
An' every care is chased away
 An' all the smiles are brightest,
Is when the family, young an' old,
 From dad to little brother,
With all the love that hearts can hold
 Come bringing gifts to mother.

We keep her presents till the last
 An' then when she sits rocking,
An' all the other gifts are passed,
 We go an' get her stocking.
We gather round her easy chair,
 First one an' then the other
Steps up an' says: "Well, I declare!
 Here's something else for mother!"

An' with each present goes a kiss,
 An' all is still an' quiet
When mother murmurs: "What is this?"
 An' hastens to untie it.
Then everybody wildly cheers
 An' shouts for perfect gladness,
An' mother's eyes are moist with tears,
 But not the tears of sadness.

Oh, here's a scene that gold can't buy,
 Or stage in imitation,
The smiling face, the glistening eye
 Of love's own celebration.
And with each jolly Christmas day
 We pray to know another
When we shall meet the self-same way
 And bring our gifts to mother.
 —Detroit Free Pres.

THE WISDOM OF WAITING.



"Your wife tells me you have given up smoking."

"That's only until Christmas; I don't like her brand."

Gopher State Happenings

Important Events of Various Sections of the state reported during last few days.

AT THE STATE CAPITOL

Little Known About Jaundice.

The status of jaundice as a disease has been raised by an unusual epidemic that prevails in Minneapolis, according to Dr. H. A. Burns, epidemiologist of the state board of health with offices at the University of Minnesota.

* * *

Christmas Trees Cause Fires.

Christmas trees fires in Minnesota last year cost a loss of between $6,000 and $10,000 and State Fire Marshall Hargadine in a special Christmas tree Bulletin calls attention to the fact. Extra precautions this Christmas are requested.

* * *

Regents Re-Elect Officers.

The board of regents at the University of Minnesota has re-elected the officers to serve for 1916. Fred B. Snyder of Minneapolis, as chairman of the executive committee. The personnel of the standing committees was retained.

* * *

Should Teach Agriculture.

If Minnesota would improve the quality of its rural schools, it should require the teaching of the fundamentals of agriculutre in every state-aided school, county and city, in the opinion of D. D. Mayne, principal of the School of Agriculture, university farm.

* * *

Abolition of Board Protested.

A protest against abolition of the state normal school board, as proposed in the plan of a central state board of education, has been made by present members of the board to the state efficiency and economy commission, which met at the state capitol to decide on its course of action in framing a plan to reorganize the state government.

* * *

Would Revise Child Labor Laws.

W. D. Washburn, chairman of the Minnesota child labor committee, says that this committee expects to employ a special agent to investigate the employment of children less than ten years old to sing in motion picture shows. Mr. Washburn said this committee also will investigate cases of children under ten years selling papers on the street or engaging in any street trade.

* * *

State Aids Home Builders.

Minnesota homebuilders are getting state aid on a large scale. The state art commission, according to a bulletin just issued, has sent out 1,000,000 plans for model farmhouses in the past 24 months. The plans were submitted by leading architects of the state and have been sent out at merely a nominal cost, a service that no other state government has undertaken to give. This service is now being extended.

GOPHER STATE NOTES

Rochester. — Rochester's new armory, costing about $30,000, will be dedicated formally Jan. 8, according to plans being made by the local machine gun company. Governor Hammond has accepted an invitation to attend.

Rochester. — J. Q. R. Howell, a transient selling insurance here, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. Howell recently was discharged from the City hospital in St. Paul, following an attempt in that city to end his life.

Duluth. — Action of the United States supreme court, which indirectly fixes the boundary line between Minnesota and Wisconsin, as the natural channel of the St. Louis river, is likely to start a fight between the two states as to the taxation rights on some valuable property which hitherto has been classed as in Minnesota.

Crookston.—A dispatch from Washington says that President Wilson has signed pardons for W. F. Peterson, Otto Kilen and S. B. Gillan, former saloonkeepers of Crookston, who were sentenced at Fergus Falls in the United States court in November to 60 days in jail and a fine of $100 for shipping whisky to points in Indian dry territory. The shipments were made through ignorance, and monster petitions were forwarded by friends here asking for the pardon. Half of the sentence has been served.

Tower. — Fire destroyed the buildings at camp 2 at Bear creek, belonging to the Trout Lake Lumber company of this city. About 100 men were employed there. Five men received serious burns and were brought to a hospital in this city. Among those injured are John Hendericks and John Brewer of this place.

Morris. — The directors of the Minnesota State Drainage association met at the agricultural school here to discuss the general purposes of the organization and to arrange for a state drainage meeting to be held in St. Paul after the holidays.

St. Paul. — Corn raised in Minnesota, in the Dakotas, in Montana, Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Wisconsin, tastefully arranged and properly classified on exhibition racks which fairly groan beneath the weight, comprises the exhibits of the First National Corn show which has just opened in St. Paul.

FREE! ONEIDA COMMUNITY PAR PLATE SILVERWARE

Free With SKINNER'S Macaroni Products

HERE'S a fine opportunity to get a beautiful set of silverware for your table at no cost to you. Charming Bridal Wreath design. Guaranteed for ten years. Save the signatures from Skinner packages. Write us and we will give you full details. Also tell you about the

Nine Different Skinner Products

Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos, Vermicelli. Can be cooked into 58 different dishes. Can be combined with meat, cheese, tomatoes, fish, mushrooms, oysters, etc. Serve Skinner's often and cut down on meat bills.

Send Coupon Today Get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware *free.* We will tell you how. In the meantime save the signatures from Skinner packages. All good grocers sell Skinner's Products—cheaper by the case of 24 packages.

Skinner Mfg. Co.
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America
Dept. C
Omaha
Neb.

Skinner Mfg. Co., Dept. C., Omaha, Neb.
Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware by saving the trade-mark signatures from Skinner's Macaroni Products.
Name__________
Address__________
MADE UNDER ABSOLUTELY CLEAN CONDITIONS
SKINNER'S
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY SKINNER
OPEN EITHER END

Precarious Position.

"Why did you tell that man you were sorry to hear he had a family?"

"Because he's a Maine guide."

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Temperature.

"Do you want a pitcher of ice water?" asked the member of the committee on arrangements.

"Never mind the ice," replied Senator Sorghum; "if the audience is as cold as the one I last addressed the water will probably freeze."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes
make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

Too Much Illumination.

"How was it that your wife saw you when you sneaked in, even in the dark?"

"I guess it was because I was all lit up."

Start the year by getting Hanford's Balsam. You will find frequent use for it. Adv.

Minor Scale.

Mining Fresh—Say, Prof., on what scale do you grade students here?

Prof.—On the minor scale.—Panther.

Not in This Case.

"What did your wealthy father-in-law give you for a wedding present?" asked the intimate friend.

"A clock," answered the disappointed bridegroom, who expected a check. "And yet, they say time is money."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00. —Adv.

His Class.

Isn't little Mrs. Brightly's husband devoted to the races?"

"Yes; she calls him her bettor half."

The Best Liniment.

For falls on icy walks, sprains and bruises, rub on and rub in Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Apply this liniment thoroughly and relief should quickly follow. Adv.

Taken at His Word.

He (passionately)—I would go to the end of the earth for you.

She (calmly)—Good-by.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

The Waves Are Saying.

First Wave—What has been wished on us now?

Second Wave—A joysail.

For any cut use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Hardened hands are the real trade-marks of labor.

CORN

High grade, high testing Wisconsin and Minnesota grown Seed Corn. The kinds that will surely ripen in 1916. Don't worry. We have lots and lots of it. Write us about your Seed Corn needs.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., Box 717, La Crosse, Wis.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre
Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre
Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from $12 to $30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or

R. A. GARRETT, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Canadian Government Agent

THE SUNBEAM,

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August [illegible], at the post office at Sunbeam Minn, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

The campaign for the nomination for governor will not open in earnest until after the holidays, but we note that nearly all the leading Democratic papers are of the opinion that Sam Iverson will not be the nominee, The wish is of course father to the thought, for they know that if Sam is nominated he will be elected,

Cummings for president don't sound so bad in this neck of the woods, when one comes to recall his past record, He was unalterably opposed to Canadian reciprocity, and he has always been in favor of all bills looking to the improvement of the dairy interests and the interests of the farmer generally, He also has been a true champion of organized labor, and all of these things will be remembered when the voter comes to exercise his prerogative at the polls.—T, R, Falls News-Press,

The Duluth Herald is making some guesses about who will be the nominee in the next Republican National Convention. They guess that the last two candidates left after all the rest are eliminated will be Root and Roosevelt. But they do not dare guess that who ever is nominated that there will be two Republican candidates in opposition to Wilson next year, for if they make that kind of a guess, they have another guess coming, as there will be but one united Republican party in the next national campaign,

A GREAT CHARGE 'TWOULD BE!

"Charge for your homes and your firesides!" has sent thousands of brave men into desperate conflict and pulled them through to glorius victory.

But suppose the battle-cry had been:

"Charge for your boarding house, the steam radiator, and the farm you rented last year!"

Gov. Ferguson of Texas recently told a convention of farmers in Chicago that he had never heard of a man defending his boarding house with his own life, but that the pages of history were glorius with the heroism of men who fought for their homes,

The governor is right, and this is another angle of "preparedness." It is as important as dreadnaughts, shrapnel and submarines,

That $2,500,000,000 which the United States is asked to spend on preparedness within the next few years would furnish loans of $1,000 each to all of America's 2,500,000 tenant farmers with which to start buying their own farms. The money thus expended would not be blown into the air and it would never find a resting place on the junk pile.

Such a form of preparedness would more likely spell prosperity to the whole country than the other style, which merely means big profits for the few and big taxes for the many.—The Rural Weekly.

GOT WHAT THEY VOTED FOR.

Among the large number, who visited Thief River Falls, to witness the closing of the saloons last Saturday, were a number of enthusiastic advocates of county option, who are not as strong for real temperance, as they were to close up the saloons, so the other fellow could not buy any more liquor than they could afford to. They of course went down to buy a Christmas supply of that "ruination poison" for Xmas, and laid in what they supposed would be a sufficient supply of alcohol, but when they got home and opened the jugs, they found that they contained nothing but city water from Thief River Falls, They got in December what they voted for in June, temperance.

It's a long way to Red Lake county,
It's a long way to go,
It's a long way to Red Lake county,
To the best booze I know,
Good-bye Tom and Jerry,
Farewell, ye rock and rye,
It's a long, long way to Red Lake county,
Since Polk and Pennington went dry.

We heard Congressman Steenerson once make the remark, at a postmasters' convention, that there was no department of the government, that was so near to the people, as the post office department, The people from Massachusettes to California begin to realize the difference between the management of that department under a Republican administration, and the management of it under the present "rag time rigma," and they are ready to vote for a change,

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H, Soister, Berkely, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn, I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as new,"

March, 1915, At Druggists, 25.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tells us every third person dies of a lung ailment, Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle to-day. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists.—adv.

HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, billiousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 25c. at druggists. —Adv.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless, besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as a laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tone the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

Tvedt and Prichard Company

LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Also the Martin Feed Mills and the Hermit Gasoline Engines,

LINOLEUM FOR FLOORS AND WAINSCOATING.

We are here to satisfy.

GOODRIDGE, MINNESOTA.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOANS ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12, 000.

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PAYNE Vice-President

NICK BUNDHUND. Cashier

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The sunbeam Nov. 19th 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land office at Crookston Minn. Nov. 15th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ole J. Olson, of Rudell, Minn. who on June 20th, 1911 made Homestead Application Serial No.06216, for E ½ S E ¼ and who on Oct. 2nd, 1913, made Additional Homestead Application Serial No. 09808 for the N W ¼ S E ¼ all in Section 7, Township 152 N. Range 39 West, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three Year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota, at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 21st, day of December 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Olson, Knute Solberg, P. L. Wojnarowski, all of Rudell, Minn. Henry Hanson, of Erie, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 14th, 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Koyitan Kratzer, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Sept. 20th., 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06579 for E.½ N. W. ¼ N.E. ¼, S. W.¼ section 7. Township 152 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described; before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 20th day of January 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses

Walter McAndress, Charley Clark, William G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn. William A. Swanson, of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register

Some Hope of Finish.

"Which do you prefer, a preacher who preaches extemporaneous sermons or a preacher who reads his sermons?" asked Smith.

"I prefer the preacher who reads his sermons," replied Brown. "He can tell when he gets to the end of his sermon."—Spokane Review.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 3rd. 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Nov. 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Bakken of Erie, Minn. who on Feb. 15th 1912, made Homestead entry Serial No. 07316, for E½ SE ¼, sec. 33. and W½ SW¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Testimony of witnesses in this case to be taken before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, on January 6, 1916. The testimony of the applicant will be taken at his home on the land involved on Jan. 5th. 1916. by Wilhelm Michelet. U. S. Commissioner.

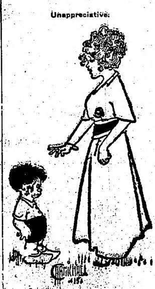
Claimant names as witnesses:

Peder Anderson, Ole P. Borstad, Ole Loken, Lars C. Fevig, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof to be made under the law under which entry was made.

PETER M RINGDAL,
Register.

Unappreciative.



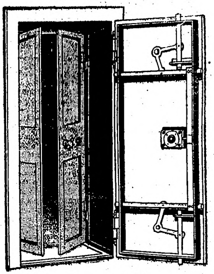
Mother—Freddie, come right in the house and wash your face this instant.

Freddie—Aw, ma, if I do that all the company'll want to kiss me.—Pittsburgh Press.

FIRST STATE BANK,

Of Plummer Minnesota.

DOUBLE DOORED VAULTS GIVE DOUBLED SAFETY



For All General Banking Operations Consult Us

J.A.DUFFY President, Henry Enderlie, Cashier

Careless People

Carry Cash

But, the Careful Person deposits his money in the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

OF OKLEE. MINN, and pays all bills and purchases with his personal check.

Our many satisfied customers are our best advertisement.

Farm Loans At Lowest Rates And On Easy Terms.

Six per cent interest paid on time deposits,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS—$16,000.00

J. A. C. Torgerson, V. P. W. B. Torgerson, Cashier

Oklee Minn.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361Broadway, **New York**

Branch Office, [illegible]

Embarrassing.

In South Africa General French earned the title of "the shirt sleeved general." Mr. Chisholm says in "Sir John French." General French was often to be seen walking about in camp in shirt sleeves. One afternoon a correspondent rode up to the lines and, seeing a soldier sitting on a bundle of hay smoking a dilapidated looking old briar pipe, asked where the general was.

"The old man is somewhere about," coolly replied the soldier.

"Well, just hold my horse while I go and search for him."

"Certainly, sir," and the smoker rose obediently and took the bridle.

"Can you tell me where the general is?" inquired the correspondent of a staff officer farther down the line.

"General French? Oh, he's somewhere about. Why, there he is, holding that horse's head!"

And the officer pointed directly to the smoker, still tranquilly puffing at his pipe and holding the horse.

U. S. Mail,

The U. S. Mail, leaves Sunbeam, at 11.40 a.m., on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m

Wm.G. Hunt, P.M.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

ALL KINDS OF LEGAL PAPERS DRAWN

It is not necessary to make long trips to the County seat, as I can do the business by mail for you.

Special attention given to Pro[illegible]

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of Highlanding, located one mile south of Highlanding, Creamery, This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. [illegible]

THE SUNBEAM.

VOL. XV. SUNBEAM, PENNINGTON COUNTY, MINNESOTA. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1915. NO. 42

THE LOCAL NEWS

Both of the Highlanding stores report a fine holiday trade.

To-morrow is New Years Day, and you must not forget to write it January 1st, 1916.

Plummer is getting to be quite a metropolitan city, as they had a hold up there this week, but the hold up man promptly discovered he was too far away from Minneapolis, as he got promptly "nabbed."

The Prison Mirror comes to our table this week with a Christmas edition, which shows that there must be some good printers doing time down there, as well as some good writers, who might have been a credit to themselves and the newspaper fraternity, on the outside of prison walls.

Maybe, if the Democratic party succeeds in bonding the United States for preparedness, that they can save enough out of the deal to furnish fourth class post masters with twine to do up mail with. Democratic economy does not seem to lead to wealth, as the nation has steadily grown poorer, since they came into power.

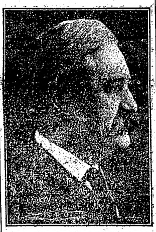
The Duluth Herald says that big crops always make good times. Minnesota never had a better crop, than they had in 1895, and yet the farmers went broke selling their grain at forty five cents a bushel under a Democratic administration, and that is what they would be doing this year, if it had not been for that European war. Good cows at that time sold at $10.00 a head, and laboring men worked for $8.00 a month in the woods. Oh, yes, good crops makes good times, sometimes.

Hon. D. P. O'Neill was a visitor at Highlanding Wednesday evening, on his return from a drainage meeting over in the town of Hickory, where they are trying to do something to prevent the overflow of the Red Lake River onto the low lands lying along its banks in the town of Hickory. The farmers of that township were badly drowned out last year, but there was very little if any damage caused by high water in the river from Highlanding to Thief River Falls, and the farmers of this locality are only looking to have the river taken from under the control of the government so they can get bridges across it.

The Deer Park correspondent of the Eleven Towns seems to be wonderfully worked up over a short parody that we published regarding county option. Don't worry about us our friend, as by a visit to our farm you will note that all our fall plowing is done and ready for spring's crop, which is a lot more than some of our radical county option friends can say. We also wish to say that we do all the writing for THE SUNBEAM from a farmer's stand point, and for what we consider their best interest, and we admit that excessive drinking is very bad, but you will not control it by a county option law, until you pass a law to prohibit the shipping of liquor into dry territory, the same as they have it in the Indian country. A man's best temperance law is his own will power, and he should consider that a man that will go and get so drunk that he can't see, looses the respect of even those who are opposed to radical prohibition, as we would not think of employing a man to work in our office who was a habitual drunkard.

Donkey Talk.

It is tiresome to occasionally hear a bray from the tail end of the Donkey kite, like the Singers at all, let out of them about mail service, and tell farmers if they had petitioned so and so, they would have gotten better mail service. Who ever heard of a Singer drawing up a mail route petition to better the conditions of the farmer's mail service? Of course they are not really to blame, as any one could see by looking at their ears, that they did not have brains enough to draw any kind of a petition. Just look at their ears, and you can see that they have been adopted by the donkey party. Then examine their record and you will find that it has always been to discontinue instead of extend mail service, and if they could have had their way about it all the people of eastern Pennington county would be compelled to go to Erie, Kratka or Rhoda to get their mail. But they worked it so as to have the mail route put in wrong end to by the Democratic powers that be, but the "donk" will find out that his colts will not help him much to pull his load up the hill in this territory, as the people are aware that their braying is for a little more donkey milk, in the way of cancellation for their post offices at the expense of the people's mail service.



ALBERT B. CUMMINS
U. S. SENATOR FROM IOWA
Candidate for Republican Nomination for President
PRIMARIES, TUESDAY, MARCH 14

Born on farm in Pennsylvania.

Learned carpenter's trade and paid for his own education.

Was railroad express agent running from Iowa to Minneapolis.

Has been governor of Iowa and is at present United States Senator from that State.

Is a Republican, and has taken advanced stand upon tariff and other issues that have interested the people in recent years.

Voted against Canadian Reciprocity.

Voted against Wilson's Democratic tariff bill, because it discriminates against the interests of the Northwest.

Supported bills in the interests of agriculture, dairying and labor.

Favored bills for reasonable railroad regulation.

We now have splendid sleighing, and very pleasant weather for this season of the year.

We will again send out a lot of statements to our delinquent subscribers the first of the year, and those who fail to respond, will receive a personal call a little later on.

Owing to the bad condition of the roads, the ball at the Wojnarowski hall, Monday evening, was not as largely attended as usual, but those who attended report a fine time.

Eliminate Guesswork
LET
VIVO
FLOUR

Solve your baking problems

Highest market prices paid for grain at our elevator at Goodridge.

HANSON, & BARZEN MILLING CO.

H. O. KJOHNE
Attorney and Counselor at Law
COUNTY ATTORNEY
Mcginn Block
Thief River Falls, - - Minn.

F[illegible] Red [illegible] for about [illegible] Inquire at this office.

Notice!

Headquarters for St. Paul Hide and Fur Co., at the Goodridge Meat Market.

Thirteen cents a pound for No. 1 Hides.

Reson and Yohn
LIVERY AND FEED BARN
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO STABLING FARMERS' TEAMS.
Auto and Horse Livery
Dray line in connection
Charges reasonable
East end of Main St., Goodridge

Constipation
Is to be dreaded. It leads to serious ailments, Fever, Indigestion, Piles, Sick Headache, Poisoned System and a score of other troubles follow. Don't let Constipation last. Keep your Kidneys, Liver and Bowels healthy and active. Rid your system of fermented, gassy foods.
Nothing better than
Dr. King's New Life Pills
All Druggists 25 cents
SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

Charles A. Pilkin
Attorney at Law
McGinn Block
Thief River Falls, - - - Minn.

Dr. H. G. Kelber
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Thief River Falls, Minnesota
Office in Scandia Block
Telephone No. 244.

Wilhelm Michelet
U. S. COMMISSIONER
Citizens State Bank Building
THIEF RIVER FALLS,
MINN.

Caution!

When you skin your cattle be careful to not cut the hide. Then take the hide to C. H. Melby, at the Oklee Meat Market, and he will pay you a first class price for it.

When In Goodridge
GO TO A FIRST CLASS HOTEL.
GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS.
Special rates given to farmers
Goodridge Hotel
E. J. [illegible], Proprietor.

At the Natural History Museum.

"Will you please direct me to the hall of mollusks?"

"The invertebrates—next room to your right, unless you wish to see the snakes [illegible]."

We Wish You All A Very Prosperous And Happy New Year.

THE SAFETY HABIT

You know the Railroads are talking a good deal these days about the "Safety Habit." It is not a safety razor or a safety bicycle. It's safety for the lives intrusted to their care.

The principle applies to the banking business. [illegible] employed the Safety Habit at the outset—safety to the depositors money intrusted to our care. Every dollar left with us will be taken care of. Safety is our watch word. We would like to have your account on this basis.

We pay 6 per cent on time deposit
FARM LOANS MADE AT LOWEST RATE

First State Bank
Oklee, - Minn.
A. P. [illegible], Pres. JOHN PETTERSON. V. P.
OLE SANNES, Cashier.

A Wonderful [illegible]
with a six months' trial subscription to the
St. Paul Dispatch or
St. Paul Pioneer Press
for
$2.00
A Real Bargain!
This wonderful book is

This new, wonderful Year Book, cloth bound, containing over 600 pages of FACTS of general interest, including the world events of the past year, is the only one of its kind published in the Northwest. It covers local as well as world information. Recognized as authority in thousands of homes.

Send $2.00, stating which paper is wanted on trial subscription and Year Book will be sent postpaid

Dispatch Printing Co.
St. Paul

Minnesota Northwestern Electric Railway Line

TIME TABLE.
NO. 3.

Going East

LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 7:15 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 8:15 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 9:45 A. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 11:35 A. M.
LEAVE—Thief River Falls at 3:45 P. M.
ARRIVE—Goodridge at 4:45 P. M.

Going West

To Thief River Falls.

LEAVE—Goodridge at 8:30 A. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 9:30 A. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at [illegible] P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 3:10 P. M.
LEAVE—Goodridge at 5:00 P. M.
ARRIVE—Thief River Falls at 6:00 P. M.

Sensitive Measurement.

Minute bendings of a steel bar three feet long and three and one-half feet in diameter are accurately measured by a curious but very sensitive device of the United States bureau of standards. The bar, supported at each end, has a small mirror fixed at its center, and above this is a frame holding another mirror partially silvered. As the light of a sodium burner is reflected in each mirror the lower mirror shows a series of black and yellow concentric rings. A very small weight, even that of a pin, deflects the bar and causes the circles to expand outward. Each circle indicates a movement of one hundred-thousandth of an inch, the pressure of a finger, forming five or more new circles, showing a bending of one twenty-thousandth of an inch.

The Kangaroo.

In the course of a long stay in the interior of Victoria, Australia, J. G. O'Donohue gathered conclusive evidence, which he presents in the Victorian Naturalist, that the mother kangaroo, when hard pressed on a long pursuit, throws her young one out of her pouch. He says the young kangaroo is "sent spinning from the pouch as the mother, by her enormous leaps, imparts to it a more or less vertical motion."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Inappropriate Garb.

"How are you coming along with your new magazine, the Society Girl?"

"All right. But the mailing proposition bothers me."

"How's that?"

"I don't like to send her out in a wrapper."—Louisville Courier Journal.

SAHARA IN A TUMULT.

Fury of a Desert Storm and a Quick Transformation.

On our way we encountered that terrible experience, a desert storm. It came down upon us with hardly any premonition save of an oppressive stillness of the air and a stifling temperature. Then all of a sudden the whole Sahara seemed to rise into the air and pelt us with its sands and pebbles. Within five minutes my mouth was parched with thirst and my watch choked with sand. The din of the storm was indescribable, and the flying particles stung like whiplashes on hand and face. Our horses were nearly mad with fright. For four hours the insufferable choking wind blew with its scorching breath and then the heavens opened and emptied what seemed to be half the [illegible] on our devoted heads. From parching heat the temperature sank to a little above freezing in a few minutes, and then the rain came down like a sluice, the great drops splashing the sand back up to our horses' bellies.

Then the storm vanished as quickly as it had come, and the sun came out and smiled at our sad plight. Without a word we all stripped to the buff and wrung out our water logged garments. As we sat our poor horses like centaurs, waiting for the sun to dry our clothes, I caught Abd er Rahman's eye, and for the first and last time heard him laugh aloud. For a full minute we sat rocking in our saddles with mirth until gradually our wits and our bodily warmth came back to us. I do not pretend to know how these things happen, but almost within an hour or two the desert all about us was green with new grass springing into life, and in the pools formed by the water in the hollows frogs were croaking the miraculous fact of their existence to a sunlight world.—Wide World Magazine.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ASQUITH BLAMED FOR BLUNDERS IN BRITISH ATTACKS

LONDON NEWSPAPERS CONDEMN SLOWNESS AND MISMANAGEMENT OF THE DARDANELLES ENTERPRISE.

NO TRUCE ON CHRISTMAS AND NO HEAVY FIGHTING

English Cabinet Is Indicted for Postponement of Munitions Bill Until After Holidays—No Insight Given Into Lord Derby's Report on Recruiting Results.

London, Dec. 28.—King Constantine has telegraphed to Emperor William saying that it would be impossible to allow Bulgarian or Turkish troops to cross the Greek frontier, says the Mail's correspondent at Athens, who had interviews with the Greek ministers.

London, Dec. 28.—Christmas passed without heavy fighting anywhere on the European fronts. It passed also without a truce to give a touch of humanity to Christmas day. The United Kingdom, however, witnesses a general abandonment of the truce between the political parties, which was observed during the early months of the war and which apparently was cemented for the duration of the war when the coalition government was formed.

Attacks on Government.

The past week has seen a steady growth of the newspaper attacks on the government, the general burden of which is the slowness, the lack of foresight and decision and the mismanagement of the Dardanelles enterprise.

The newspapers generally hold Premier Asquith responsible for the conduct of affairs. The Northcliffe group, headed by the Times and the Daily Mail, with the support of the Morning Post, was joined by the Observer, which is the foremost Sunday paper, and the Referee, which has a large audience among the masses.

Munitions Bill Delayed.

The two latest counts of the indictment of the cabinet are the postponement until after the holidays of the munitions bill and the postponement of giving the country any insight into Lord Derby's report on his recruiting results. In the meantime the verdict of union labor on Mr. Lloyd George's appeal to relax union rules in munitions works to permit of the entry of 80,000 unskilled laborers is awaited with interest.

From different correspondents come various reports on the situation in the Balkans, some contending that the Bulgarians have accomplished all the territorial gains within their immediate ambitions and therefore will not move further. Other correspondents represent them as being determined to extend the boundaries to include the important port of Saloniki.

FAILS TO FIND INCAS' GOLD

U. S. Postoffice Inspector Working on Alleged Fraud in Peru, Ready to Return.

Colon, Panama, Dec. 27.—Harry A. Barber, a United States postoffice inspector, who has been in the interior of Peru trying to locate the buried treasure of the Incas, will start for Washington at once, having, it is understood, failed in his quest.

Inspector Barber was sent to Peru to investigate for the federal authorities at Wilmington, Del., the existence of a $500,000,000 placer gold deposit, which figures prominently in the McCune case in which the Duponts and other leading Delaware financiers are mentioned.

McCune, it is said, floated a large corporation on the strength of having discovered the source of the gold of the ancient Incas. He finally became involved with the postoffice department.

McCune is now at liberty under $10,000 bail, and according to Barber is in Peru again, endeavoring to locate the treasure.

Peace Societies United.

New York, Dec. 27.—The New York Peace society of which Andrew Carnegie is president, has united for "close cooperative efforts" with the American branch of the league to enforce peace, which is headed by William H. Taft, former president, according to announcement made by W. H. Short, secretary of both organizations.

Decrease in U. S. Ships.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Although the number of merchant ships under the American flag decreased during the fiscal year ending with last June, the tonnage of the merchant marine showed a record breaking increase, according to the annual report of the commissioner of navigation, just made public. On June 30, 1914, 26,943 vessels having a total gross tonnage of 7,928,688 were under American registry. A year later the number had decreased to 26,701, but the aggregate tonnage was 8,389,429.

LACKS DETAILS AS TO SINKING

U. S. ORDERS INQUIRY INTO ATTACK ON JAPANESE LINER.

[illegible] Diplomatic Representations to Austria May Follow if It Is Found American Was Aboard.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Official confirmation concerning the sinking of the Japanese liner Yasaka Maru reported to have been torpedoed without warning in the Mediterranean still is lacking here.

American consular officers stationed near the scene where the vessel was sunk have been requested to obtain accurate reports of the incident and forward them to the state department.

Should these prove that the liner with an American passenger aboard, was attacked without warning by an Austrian submarine as stated in unofficial reports, diplomatic representations to Austria-Hungary would follow.

The situation between the United States and Austria-Hungary growing out of the sinking of the Italian liner Ancona remains unchanged with the officials here awaiting the reply to the second American note now being composed by the Vienna foreign office.

G. O. P. LOOKS TO NORTHROP

Delegation of Minnesota Republicans to Ask Him to Become "Favorite Son" Candidate.

Minneapolis, Dec. 27.—A delegation of Minnesota Republicans intend to wait on Dr. Cyrus Northrop at once to ascertain from him whether he will become Minnesota's "favorite son" candidate for the Republican presidential nomination in accordance with the plan suggested by Walter N. Carroll for circumventing the presidential preference, primary law agreed upon by Republicans to be an absurd bit of election machinery.

Done in Other States.

Edward F. Smith, former lieutenant governor and former chairman of the Republican state central committee, has given Mr. Carroll's "favorite son" idea his indorsement and declares it to be just exactly what many other states are doing, notably, Massachusetts, Ohio, Iowa, Nebraska, Illinois, Michigan and Indiana.

"It already has been set forth," said Mr. Smith, "that our presidential preference primary law probably would preclude the voters of Minnesota from expressing themselves for Mr. Root, Mr. Hughes or Mr. Roosevelt, who unquestionably are the predominant men in Republican presidential consideration."

BARRED BY RESERVE BOARD

Public Office Holders Are Made Ineligible as Officers or Directors of Banks.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Public office holders and members of political party committees are made ineligible for election as officers or directors of federal reserve banks by a resolution adopted unanimously by the Federal Reserve Board.

The resolution, which was offered by Secretary McAdoo, also informs member banks of the reserve system that in the opinion of the board such persons henceforth should not act as officials or directors of the reserve banks.

The action of the board is understood to have been taken without extended discussion, the resolution being offered during the election of Class C directors of reserve banks, a task that was not completed when the session ended.

Later it was said that the action was not aimed particularly at any candidate or any director or officer now serving.

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES BARRED

Large Consignments Collected for Red Cross For Delivery to Central Powers Held.

Washington, Dec. 27.—Great Britain has suspended the issuance of permits for shipments of hospital supplies of any description from the United States to Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey. When this became known, at the same time it was learned that the state department at the instance of the American Red Cross, had made representations to the London foreign office seeking withdrawal or modification of the new order.

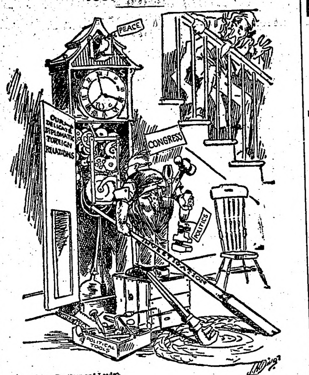
Berlin Protested Atrocities.

Boston, Dec. 24.—The German government on August 9 filed at Constantinople a protest against the Turkish treatment of Armenians, according to Dr. James L. Barton, chairman of the national committee for Armenian and Serbian relief, who has just made public the text of the protest.

Urge U. S. Border Extension.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 27.—Announcement has been made here of a movement to bring about a change in the boundary line between the United States and Mexico by extending the present line directly west along the 31st parallel from the 111th meridian so as to take in the northern part of the Gulf of California and part of Lower California. Commercial organizations of Phoenix and other Arizona cities have sent telegrams to officials, urging their support of the movement.

JUST TINKERING



Des Moines Register and Leader.

WHITE, BLACK AND RED MEN IN RIOT

MOB BESIEGES FRONT OF COUNTY JAIL IN OKLAHOMA —THREATEN NEGROES.

200 BLACKS READY TO FIRE

Green and Foreman Accused of Slaying Neal, a Cherokee Indian Policeman, While Resisting Arrest —Militiamen Repulse Attacks.

Muskogee, Okla., Dec. 27.—While a mob of white men besieged the front of the county jail here threatening to lynch two negro prisoners, and 200 armed negroes waited across the street with the announced intention of opening fire should the mob obtain custody of the two men, the prisoners were hurried out a rear door to motors and taken from the city.

Accused of Slaying Indian.

William Green and Mathis Foreman, the prisoners, were accused of slaying Sam Neal, a policeman while resisting arrest. Neal was a Cherokee Indian.

While a race riot threatened to break out at any moment between the mob at the jail door and the negroes across the street a report that a posse of Cherokees were on their way from Tahlequah to avenge the death of their tribesman, further stirred the authorities.

Two Mobs Dispersed.

When the removal of the prisoners was announced the two mobs dispersed and nothing had been seen of the reported Indian band late at night.

The prisoners were being disguised and spirited away from the jail while Company F of the Oklahoma national guard held the mob at bay with fixed bayonets and loaded rifles.

Two determined attacks were made on the jail but the militiamen repulsed both. One of the attacks resulted in the battering down of the outer jail door, but the men in the fore front of the mob, carrying a piece of railroad rail as a battering ram, were driven back before they could reach the dell house.

ROADS GET RATE INCREASES

Western Railways Allowed to Advance Freight Charges by Second I. C. C. Decision.

Washington, Dec. 27. — Railroads west of the Mississippi river were given material increases in freight rates by the interstate commerce commission in a second decision in the so-called western advance rate cases.

Important increases granted included carload rates on agricultural implements except to points in Louisiana, carload rates on canned goods and carload rates on boots and shoes and leather between Missouri manufacturing points and points west. Increases on many miscellaneous items were allowed, but some others were held to be unjustified. The record in the case does not disclose how much additional revenue the carriers will obtain.

Engineer Blamed for Fatal Wreck.

Scranton, Pa., Dec. 27.—The second section of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western passenger train No. 9, which was rammed at Slateford by the third section of the same train, causing the death of two persons and injuries to five others, reached this city bearing the victims, who were taken to local hospitals. E. M. Rine, general superintendent of the Lackawanna, places the blame for the accident on the engineer of section No. 3, who, according to Mr. Rine, ran past signals.

FORD LEAVES FOR NEW YORK

SAILS FROM BERGEN ON NORWEGIAN LINER.

Leader of "Peace Party" States Women's International Peace Society Will Continue Expedition.

Christiania, Dec. 27.—(Via London.) —The Norwegian liner Bergensfjord, with Henry Ford on board, has sailed for New York. Mr. Ford stated before leaving Bergen that the peace expedition would continue under the auspices of the Women's International Peace Association.

Stockholm, Dec. 28.—Mrs. Inez Milholland Boissevain of New York, who has withdrawn from the Ford peace expedition presented to a public meeting of the delegates a long statement of her reasons for doing so and for believing the project was doomed to failure.

"The undemocratic method employed by the managers of the expedition is opposed to my principles," she said. "Instead of all the members formulating plans, the work has been confined to a few specially selected persons. When the party embarked on the Oscar II, I took it as for granted that the rather vague opinions of the body of delegates would be hammered into effective shape by group action and constructive thinking throughout the voyage.

Reasons for Dissensions.

"An organization was not formed until three days before the end of the voyage. To that fact I trace all misunderstandings, dissensions, mistakes in policy, inefficiency and inability to get the idea of a mediating peace congress in comprehensive shape before the public.

"At the meeting the discussions have been purely private with the result of ill-feeling, suspicion and condemnation. For the reasons stated, I am unable to continue with the party."

RECORD IN BELGIAN RELIEF

Shipments of Foodstuffs During December Establish High Mark in History of Philanthropy.

New York, Dec. 27.—Shipments of foodstuffs into Belgium during December are declared by the American commission for relief in Belgium to have established a record unparalleled in the history of philanthropy. Already 13 steamers have left American ports and by the end of the month one shipload of supplies for every day in the month will have entered Belgium or will be on its way there.

In October of this year, according to a statement issued today by Alexander J. Hempbill, treasurer of the commission, the amount collected and spent in benevolent work by the organization was $4,323,175.

School Burns; Students Flee.

Highland, N. Y., Dec. 27.—One hundred guests of the Chodikee Lake hotel and 60 students of the Raymond Riordan school were forced to flee without their personal belongings when the hotel and school buildings at Chodikee Lake, seven miles north of this village, were destroyed by fire. The blaze spread through the frame structures with great rapidity.

Changes in England, Rumor.

London, Dec. 27.—An Amsterdam dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company says that the Zeitung Am Mittag of Berlin makes a feature of a dispatch to the effect that the British cabinet is on the eve of resignation and that Premier Asquith and Foreign Secretary Grey will withdraw, while Earl Kitchener will leave the war office for Egypt.

"The new head of the government," says the newspaper, "will be Lord Haldane.

TEUTONS HOPE TO TAKE SALONIKI BY MIDDLE JANUARY

BERLIN PROMISES GREEK TERRITORY WILL BE EVACUATED AS SOON AS TASK IS FINISHED.

AUSTRIA TO TAKE LEAD IN BALKAN ACTIVITIES

Bulgarians Will Be in Vanguard of Teutonic Advance Southward, According to Athens—British Scoff at Reports of Germanic Offensive.

London, Dec. 27.—A Reuter dispatch from Athens say that Germany is reported to have informed Greece that she hopes to reach Saloniki by January 15, promising at the same time to evacuate Greek territory as soon as the task is finished.

Greek correspondents of the Paris newspapers declare that the Teutonic Allies have decided that Austria shall have the initiative in all the active measures in the Balkans and reports are also published in Paris that the Austrians are actually marching on Saloniki.

Bulgars to Lead Drive on Saloniki.

Correspondents of the Times, both in Saloniki and in Athens and the Morning Post's Athens correspondent suggest that the Bulgarians will be in the vanguard of the Teutonic advance toward Saloniki.

The Times Athens correspondent says:

"During the last few days the Bulgarians have been filling gaps in their ranks and occupying positions all along their front, while all the Bulgarian heavy guns from Varna already have reached the front. Strumitsa, where the Bulgars are assembling all their stores, will be the base from which the army will attack the Allies. Their forces now number 120,000. Reinforcements are arriving and it is stated that the attack will begin when 180,000 men have been concentrated."

The British correspondents at Saloniki scoff at the reports of an early Germanic offensive, however.

TO AVOID BREAK WITH U. S.

Vienna Sincerely Desires to Preserve Friendly Relations in Ancona Crisis, Says Dispatch.

Berlin, via London, Dec. 27.—From a highly competent non-Austrian source in Vienna, private advices have been received, taking an optimistic view of the Austro-American situation.

The Austrian government, it is declared appears to be actuated by a sincere desire to preserve friendly relations with the United States, even at a considerable sacrifice, and is endeavoring to formulate a reply to the second American note on the Ancona which the United States may deem satisfactory.

The informant expressed the belief that a settlement will positively be reached and a rupture thus avoided.

JAP STEAMER IS TORPEDOED

Liner Yasaka Maru Sunk in Mediterranean by Submarine—Passengers Saved by French Warship.

London, Dec. 24.—Recrudescence of submarine activity in the near east is signalized in a startling manner by the sinking of the new Japanese liner, Yasaka Maru, in the eastern Mediterranean. Reports just received here stated the passenger ship was torpedoed without warning.

All of the 300 persons aboard the vessel, of whom 120 were passengers, one of them being an American citizen, W. J. Leigh, were rescued by a French warship. This is one of the few instances in which a passenger liner has been torpedoed without warning in which all of those aboard were saved.

TEUTON AIRMAN DROPS BOMBS NEAR SALONIKI

Paris, Dec. 27. — An Austrian aeroplane flew to within a little more than three miles of Saloniki and dropped bombs near a village in the vicinity, according to reports from Saloniki, forwarded by the Havas correspondent at Athens. Another unconfirmed report from the same source was to the effect that a Zeppelin has been seen flying over northern Greek territory.

Wilson Remembers Young Friends.

Washington, Dec. 27.—I. H. Hoover, chief usher at the White House, who played Santa Claus there this year in the absence of President Wilson on his honeymoon trip at Hot Springs, Va., was a busy man. In a White House car loaded with presents, Hoover left for the Virginia side of the Potomac river to remember 50 little friends of the President. They live along the Washington road between the river and the Virginia club, where he often plays golf.

FROM ONE YEAR'S CROP HE PAID FOR HIS LAND IN WESTERN CANADA

Remarkable as are the reports of the yields of wheat in Western Canada, the marketing of which is now under way, they are none the more interesting than are those that are vouched for as to the value of this grain crop to the farmers of that country.

Some months ago the Department of the Interior, at Ottawa, Canada, wrote to those in the United States who were owners of land in Western Canada that was not producing, advising that it be put under crop. The high prices of grain and their probable continuance for some years should be taken advantage of. Cattle and all the produce of the farm commanded good figures, and the opportunity to feed the world was great, while the profits were simply alarming. The Department suggested that money could be made out of the idle lands, lands that could produce anywhere from 25 to 65 bushels of wheat per acre. A number took advantage of the suggestion. One of these was an Illinois farmer. He owned a large quantity of land near Culross, Manitoba. He decided to put one thousand acres of it under wheat. His own story, written to Mr. C. J. Broughton, Canadian Government Agent at Chicago, is interesting.

"I had 1,000 acres in wheat near Culross, Manitoba. I threshed 34,000 bushels, being an average of 34 bushels to the acre. Last Spring I sold my foreman, Mr. F. L. Hill, 240 acres of land for $9,000, or $37.50 per acre. He had saved up about $1,000, which he could buy seed with, and have the land harrowed, drilled and harvested, and put in stook or shock.

"As a first payment I was to take all the crops raised. When he threshed he had 8,300 bushels of wheat, which is worth in all $1.00 per bushel, thereby paying for all the land that was in wheat and more, too, there being only 200 acres in crop. If the 240 acres had all been in wheat he could have paid for it all and had money left."

That is a story that will need no corroboration in this year when, no matter which way you turn, you learn of farmers who had even higher yields than these.

G. E. Davidson of Manitou, Manitoba, had 36 acres of breaking and 14 acres of older land. He got 2,186 bushels of wheat, over 43 bushels per acre.

Walter Tukner of Darlingford, Manitoba, had 3,514 bushels off a 60 acre field, or over 58½ bushels per acre. Forty acres was breaking and 20 acres summer fallow.

Wm. Sharp, formerly Member of Parliament for Lisgar, Manitoba, had 80 acres of wheat on his farm near Manitou, Manitoba, that went 63 bushels per acre.

One of the most remarkable yields in this old settled portion of Manitoba was that of P. Scharf of Manitou, who threshed from 15 acres the phenomenal yield of 73 bushels per acre.

These reports are but from one district, and when it is known that from almost any district in a grain belt of 30,000 square miles, yields while not as large generally as these quoted, but in many cases as good, is it any wonder that Canada is holding its head high in the air in its conquering career as the high wheat yielder of the continent? When it is pointed out that there are millions of acres of the same quality of land that has produced these yields, yet unbroken, and may be had for filing upon them as a homestead, or in some cases may be purchased at from $12 to $30 an acre from railway companies or private land companies, it is felt that the opportunity to take part in this marvelous production should be taken advantage of by those living on land much higher in price, and yielding infinitely less.—Advertisement.

Must Have Proteid.

We can live indefinitely and do the hardest kind of work, provided we get enough proteid, but we cannot work satisfactorily on a diet which is rich only in calories. Indeed, a very large proportion of people would be infinitely better in health if they cut down their heat-producing food and relied more on proteid. By diminishing the bulk of the food, we remove the pressure when an undue quantity of the resulting waste exerts on the blood vessels of certain parts of the intestines and this pressure is the cause of certain diseases like hemorrhoids.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

His Way.

She—Aren't you just devoted to animals?

He—Well, I do like a lamb when it's well roasted and served with mint sauce.

To Prevent the Grip
Colds cause Grip—Laxative Bromo Quinine removes the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c.

His Reason.

Weary—Always a-grumbling! Why can't yer be contented wiv yer lot?

Walker—'Cos I ain't got a lot!

Some men are known by the things they might have accomplished, but didn't.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Good-by, Old Year!

GOOD-BY, Old Year! With
words of grace,
Leave us with him who takes
your place,
And say, Old Year, unto the
New,
"Kindly, carefully, carry them
through,
For much, I ween, they have
yet to do."
—John Godfrey Saxe.

NEW YEAR "NEVER AGAINS"

Suggestions for Husbands, Wives and All Lovers, Married or Single, That Are Timely.

If you haven't thought up any, here are a few timely suggestions:

For hubby: Never again to spend a moment out of the presence of the wife unaccompanied by a trustworthy guardian appointed by her, who will report faithfully all of your doings, even to the irregular quiver of an eyelash, or the drinking of soda instead of buttermilk.

Never again to be such a brute as to want to stay at home when the wife wishes to go out, or to wish to go out—by yourself—when wifie desires you to stay at home in the bosom of your family.

Never again to growl, grumble or swear, or pretend to be asleep when the wife pokes you in the back and asks you to walk with the baby in the middle of the night.

Never again to threaten to forbid tradespeople to allow the wife credit if she and the girls do not cease their extravagance—when the monthly bills come in.

Never again to forget to peck wifie on the cheek upon leaving her in the morning and coming home at night, to tell her that her frightful new bonnet is a perfect gem, and that her "fourteen-year-old" short dress is altogether too old-looking for her youthful figure.

For wifie: Never again to make biscuit for breakfast until you have tried them on your own digestion for a few weeks in the absence of the rest of the family.

Never again to notice pa exchanging glances with the pretty girl across the aisle all the way downtown.

Never again to keep the lights turned on when pa has been detained downtown "on business," in order to see what time he gets home, or to insist on his kissing you that you may smell his breath.

Never again to come to the table with hair in crimpers and wearing a soiled kimono.

Never again to subject pa to spells of lachrymose reproaches, telling him that he doesn't love you any more.

For lovers, married or single: Never to miss an opportunity to tell the dear old story over and over again.

Never to lose the coquettish elusiveness that makes lovers so delightful to each other.

Never again to spend the sweets of young lover souls in cheap flirtations when there is such a world of real happiness at your command.

Never to become insensible to the delicious tremblings and flutterings of your own heart, or to become lax in all of those lovely attentions and givings that help to keep a keen response a-thrill in the heart of the beloved.

THE OLD YEAR

He had his virtues. This old year was impartial. No discrimination knew he between classes or conditions. He meted the same number of hours to the man in the hovel and the man on the throne. The hour-glass he turned the same number of times for him whose garments were plain and coarse and him who wore garments of costliest fabric. Like God who sent him, this old year was no respecter of persons. He showed constant vigilance. No laggard, no loiterer, he. Having been sent to fill a space in time's calendar, he filled it to the full. Sent to mark off so many hours on time's dial, his hand was never slack; he slept not for a single swing of the pendulum. May we keep our vigils as faithfully! He fulfilled his mission. God's plans are deep, and we know little, perhaps, as to the real mission of any of these passing years, decades, centuries, and cycles, yet we know that each fulfills a purpose in the betterment of humanity; and in the closing year has served well his embassy in bringing the race nearer its final goal. A prize, peerless and bright, awaits each of us if we are true to our mission as the old year has been to his.—Rev. J. M. Hubbert.

Their Resolutions.

They were young as April as they pressed close to a window full of wonderful confections.

"What bad habits are you going to give up this New Year?" he asked.

"You," she answered briefly; "what bad habits are you going to give up?"

"Letting you have your own way," he responded firmly, "so our engagement stands."

"Very well, then, go in and buy me that heart-shaped box of candy." And both New Year resolutions went the way of their kind.

The Old and the New.

Another year has joined his shadowy fellows in the wide and voiceless desert of the past, where, from the eternal hour-glass forever fall the sands of time. Another year, with all its joy and grief, of birth and death, of failure and success, of love and hate. And now, the first day of the new o'erarches all. Standing between the buried and the babe, we cry, "Farewell and hail!"—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Helps Some.

"Some folks say dat mere words don't count," said Uncle Eben, "but de fact dat some folks think enough of you to say 'Happy New Year' to you helps some."

Look to the Future.

In reverent gratitude for the year gone, may we turn our faces toward the more blessed year to come.

Good Resolutions

What's Doing in Minnesota

Faribault. — The annual poultry show of the Cannon Valley Poultry association will be held in the armory here Jan. 18, 19 and 20. The show last year was the third largest in the state.

Plainview. — A petition is being circulated among citizens asking the attorney general to come to Plainview to investigate the alleged miscarriage of justice in the prosecution of state cases.

Moorhead. — William Brendemuhl, who was found guilty of murder in the third degree in the killing of his brother-in-law, Ole Norby, was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary at Stillwater.

Duluth. — Frank Stock, accountant, convicted of misappropriating money from his employers, and sentenced to five years in Stillwater, was given a pleasant Christmas present by Judge Bert Fesler, who placed him on parole.

Lyle. — Two workmen met death here in a cave-in of quicksand in a sewer ditch in which they were working. The dangerous part of the work was supposedly finished when the two men were sent to the bottom of the excavation.

Crookston. — The work of completing details for the program of the fifth annual farm crops show to be held at the armory in Crookston, Feb. 7 to 12 inclusive, has been practically completed, although a few of the speakers cannot be announced definitely.

Crookston. — The body of A. E. Schraeder, who was shot and killed at Schraeder, Texas, while writing a letter to his mother in Crookston, was buried here. He owned a big ranch. There is said to be no clue as to who fired the shot through his bedroom window.

Hibbing. — The 1916 meetings of the Northern Minnesota Development association will be held at Hibbing June 8 and 9 and at Bemidji Dec. 7 and 8. The places for holding the meetings were selected at Bemidji and the executive committee selected the dates.

Wheaton. — Along with Christmas festivities, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Evander, farmers living near Battle lake, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in the midst of a family group which included most of their seven children, many grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Minneapolis. — Christmas saw the passing of one of the state's pioneers when Elbridge O. Parker, former contractor, died at his home at 3015 Twenty-first avenue south. Heart trouble was the cause. Mr. Parker was 66 years old and had been a resident of the state 64 years.

Washington. — The peat fields of Minnesota will soon be utilized, according to Director Van H. Manning in the annual report of the bureau of mines, for the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1915. That the Minnesota peat fields possess great potential wealth has already been recognized.

Winona. — When E. F. Tawney of Seattle, son of former Congressman James A. Tawney, leaves for Yokohama, Japan, where he was assigned last fall as customs agent for the United States government, he will be accompanied by his wife, son, mother and his sister, Miss Josephine Tawney.

Winona. — With a princely Christmas gift, Santa Claus filled Winona's stocking. It was in the form of three deeds which conveyed to the municipality property aggregating in value $125,000, the most magnificent and substantial present Winona ever has received, although exceptionally fortunate in that respect.

Winona. — The mysterious Thos. O'Connor, alleged to have confessed the murder of Dr. T. S. Egge of Moorhead, Minn., for which crime Frank H. Ketcham is serving a life term at Stillwater, appeared here with a positive and absolute denial of the story furnished by W. H. Miller of Dresbach, Winona county.

Little Falls. — The Elm Dale Stock Shipping association, an organization of farmers in southern Morrison county, has completed one of the most successful years in its history. It has paid $97,267 to shippers, having handled eighty-nine cars of stock, three shipments including 1,856 head of cattle, 3,085 hogs and 221 sheep.

St. Paul. — The University of Minnesota, through its department of agriculture, is planning to confer honors upon men who have been of signal service to Minnesota's agriculture and rural life. The first of such honors will be conferred on the last day of Farmers' and Home-Makers' Week, University Farm, St. Paul, January 3-8, 1916.

St. Paul. — One of the biggest Christmas presents given in St. Paul was hung on a tree in the home of Captain Josias R. King, who is said to have been the first man to enlist in the Northern army for the Civil war. It was a purse of $2,500 made up by 100 longstanding residents of the city and former members of the Pioneer guards.

Battle Lake. — Mark Johnson, son of Wallace Johnson, a farmer living north of here, is the owner of 80 acres of good farming land today, which didn't cost him a cent. It is a Christmas gift from Uncle Sam. A few weeks ago Mr. Johnson wrote to the department of the interior asking if there was any land in Otter Tail county open to filing. The department replied that 80 acres in section 24 were open. For years it had been presumed that that land belonged to the Great Northern railway. Mr. Johnson's son, Mark, promptly filed on the land. It is worth several thousand dollars.

QUACK GRASS HELK WORST WEED PEST

PLANT INFESTS MANY FARMS IN MINNESOTA—"U" BULLETIN CONTAINS WARNING.

STATE CAPITOL HAPPENINGS

Events of General Interest in Minnesota Condensed and Revised for The Greater Convenience of Busy Readers.

St. Paul.

Quack Grass Is Worst Pest.

Quack grass, declared Minnesota's most serious weed pest, is the subject of a bulletin just issued by the university's agricultural experiment station in which the menace of quack grass and methods of eradication are considered.

This weed is said to be a more or less serious pest throughout the Northwest. "In Southern and Central Minnesota," the bulletin states, "quack grass has established itself so thoroughly that in some instances farms have been abandoned to it. In Northern Minnesota it is already so widely distributed that time only is needed to make the occupation of waste places and poorly cultivated fields complete. The heavy black soil of the Red River valley is ideal for the growth of quack grass, and the all-grain systems of farming, still too prevalent there, make prevention of spread difficult and eradication almost impossible after the weed is once well established. Every effort should be made to prevent its spread in the state and to keep it out of uninfested territory. In order to do this it is necessary to know both the plant and its seed, for upon such knowledge methods of eradication are based.

* * *

To Prevent School Fires.

Prompted by the number of fires in schoolhouses in Minnesota in the last two years, Robert W. Hargardine, state fire marshal, has issued in pamphlet form an exhaustive set of rules for fire prevention and for fire drills "for the guidance of school boards, principals and teachers." For fire prevention he suggests adequate means of signaling, fireproof stairways, plenty of easy exists opening outward, fireproof boilerrooms in detached buildings wherever possible, extreme care in the storage of supplies, secured seats in auditoriums, fireproof fuel rooms, chutes and shafts There are 60 suggestions under this heading.

In the matter of fire signals, drills and apparatus the fire marshal says there should be a drill at least every two weeks under varying conditions to meet possible emergencies. Janitors and attendants, he says, should be assigned specific duties, and cards of instruction should be posted for employees, teachers and pupils.

"Loss of life in crowded buildings," says the fire marshal, "almost invariably comes from lack of control. Running, especially on the stairs, increases liability to falls and to impairments of a teacher's command of the class."

Special provisions should be made, the marshal says, for inspection of each floor to see that no persons are left in the building and to care for children physically incapacitated. It is urged that no inflammable scrap be allowed to accumulate.

* * *

Explains Rise in Death Rate.

Gradual rise in the death rate in Minnesota the last three years, as reported by the census bureau, is attributable to the fact that the population of the state is becoming more stable, less affected by influx of young persons from other states and countries, according to Dr. H. M. Bracken, secretary of the State Board of Health.

The Federal report shows that the death rate in Minnesota for 1914 was 10.6 to every 1,000 of population, as compared with 10.4 in 1913 and 9.5 in 1912. The rate in Minneapolis shows a like rise in the period, having been 12 in 1914, as against 11.6 in 1913 and 10.4 in 1912.

* * *

Appoints Board Members.

Governor Hammond has announced six appointments on as many state boards, all to be effective at once. All of the selections are reappointments and are for five-year terms. Those named are: State Board of Electricity, A. W. Lindgren, Duluth. Board of Directors of the Minnesota Schools for the Deaf and Blind, R. H. Dart, Litchfield. State Live Stock Sanitary board, Dr. C. E. Cotton, Minneapolis. State Board of Osteopathy, Dr. Arthur Taylor, Northfield. Advisory commission of the State Sanitorium for Consumptives, Dr. C. F. McComb, Duluth. State veterinary examining board, L. Hay, Northfield.

* * *

Funds for Farm Societies.

State Auditor Preus has started the distribution of $85,000 to the county agricultural societies in the state. This amount was appropriated by the last legislature and is $15,000 less than was appropriated two years ago. In all, 96 societies will participate with a limit of $1,500 to each. The total cash premiums paid out by these societies last year was $115,199 and the pro rata share of each will be about .737 per cent of the total amount each is entitled to. The highest paid any society is $1,108.

In the effort to eradicate
HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne now heads the list as a successful remedy for the relief of headache, nervousness, insomnia, car sickness, etc.

The dangerous tablet has had its day. Hoyt's Headache and Neuralgia Cologne is a harmless, refreshing, fragrant preparation, marvelous in its action, relieving nervousness, sleeplessness, exhaustion and all head and nerve ailments by external use and inhaling. It is not a nerve food, but a nerve soother. By giving the nerves a rest they furnish their own food and tone, and all nerve pains disappear.

For children's colds and catarrh it is just the remedy, harmless and efficient and so pleasant to use. For men a pleasant remedy to relieve and clear the head "the morning after the night before." This is not an expensive preparation at 50 cents a bottle, because it brings the relief. It has many imitators at less price, but if they do not bring the desired results they are not cheap at any price.

Get Hoyt's and you will be satisfied. For sale at all drug stores.

Didn't Need the Ball.

Two neighboring football clubs had been drawn together. Local rivalry ran riot with the feelings of the players, and hard knocks were the order of the day. At the end of the first half each side had scored a goal, and several men had been wounded and winded in the fray.

Neither side being able to add to the score, the game resolved itself into a free fight. At last the ball collapsed and someone volunteered to go for a new one.

"Oh, never mind a ball," shouted a player from behind a bundle of bandages; "let's go on with the game!"

HEAL YOUR SKIN TROUBLES

With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and Easy Way. Trial Free

Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby skin troubles.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

He Meant Business.

Mrs. Bennett arrived at the conclusion that the attachment of Teddy Nolan, the policeman, for her cook must be investigated lest it prove disastrous to domestic discipline.

One morning she took Annie, the cook, to task regarding the matter. Annie admitted his attentions.

"Do you think he means business, Annie?" asked Mrs. Bennett.

"Yis, mum, Oi t'ink so," replied Annie. "Annyway, he's begun to complain about my cookin', mum."—Judge.

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for $1.00.—Adv.

His Modest Wants.

Taking the ideal book, bough, jug and maiden of Omar Khayyam as one side of the colid comfort picture, turn the canvas over and squint at the luxury desired by the British soldier who writes: "Could you post each week the Spectator and a small can of insect powder?"

Piles Relieved by First Application
And cured in 6 to 14 days by PAZO OINTMENT, the universal remedy for all forms of Piles. Druggists refund money if it fails. 50c.

Marrying a man to reform him is like making a good omelet out of a like egg. Maybe it can be done.

Mother Knows What To Use
To Give Quick Relief

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It

Price 25c, 50c and $1.00

All Dealers OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczemas, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use

MOONE'S Emerald Oil

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicocele disappear with its use. Price $1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample sent on receipt of 10c from

Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N.Y.

RED CROSS TRADE MARK COUGH DROPS

RED CROSS 5 cts. per BOX COUGH DROPS

FATHER MOTHER SISTER BROTHER

ALL CURE THEIR COLDS WITH RED CROSS COUGH DROPS
GET THEM AT THE DRUG STORE

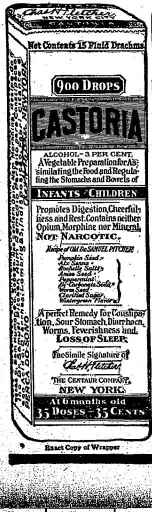
BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., Minneapolis, No. 1–1916.



Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK CITY
CASTORIA
Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL–3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
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Peppermint
Bi-Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

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For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE SUNBEAM.

BY W. G. HUNT, EDITOR
M. G. HUNT, PUBLISHER

Published every Friday, at Sunbeam, Pennington County, Minnesota.

Entered as Second-class matter August 8, 1905, at the post office at Sunbeam Minn. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

This week closes holiday season for this year, and to morrow we greet 1916.

It is claimed that Wilson will not get any German-American votes next year, but that will not count a drop in a bucket of water, when compared to the number he will loose by the poor management of the post office department.

A careful reading of Lindberg's platform, and his announcement as a Republican candidate for governor, would lead one to conclude that he should be the candidate of the Socialist party, but he wont get votes, enough from any party to cut much ice, in the next campaign.

Thief River Falls business men are making an effort to induce the people to trade at home, instead of patronizing catalogue houses. The evil of the catalogue houses is becoming more apparent, as they draw all the money to the large cities, instead of its being used to build up the country in which we live.

There could be nothing more unfair, than for some Democratic politicians to try to lay the blame on Congressman Steenerson for the unsatisfactory mail service in this territory. Congressman Steenerson recommended that the mail service be given to the people as they petitioned for it, but the powers that be, promptly turned him down, and ignored the people's petitions by putting in mail routes to please politicians who are working for their private gain.

BILL TO HELP HOMESTEADERS.

An effort will be made at the present session of of Congress to let down the bars which have hitherto been raised against those who have taken homesteads, but for some reason or other, have failed to perfect them. Several ideas will be threshed out by by the public lands committee in order to give a new chance at the land to those who were not successful in getting quarter sections before.

The simplest bill yet proposed on the subject is that of Cong. Mondell of Wyoming, who merely creates a "deadline" of 10 years after which a former homesteader may again make homestead entry, regardless of what happened to his original homestead except that he must not be the owner of it at the time he seeks to make his second entry.

More elaborate in its preparation is the bill of Cong. P. D. Norton of Hettinger, N. D.

It provides in the first place that Indian reservation lands and lands homesteaded since 1900 shall be patented to entrymen who have in good faith complied with the residence requirements; without regard to the payment of any purchase price which has been attempted to be collected.

Rep. Norton's bill also provides that any settler who has already paid for any of these former Indian lands more than $1.25 an acre shall be granted the right to a second homestead entry the same as if the first had never been made.—T. R. Falls News-Press.

PENNINGTON WELL REPRESENTED.

Pennington County was represented at the Agricultural School, Crookston, during the fall term by students from near Thief River Falls and St. Hilaire. Young men and women from eighteen counties and five states attended the term which closed before the holidays. The largest attendance came from Polk, Marshall, Norman, Kittson, Roseau, Clearwater, Pennington, Beltrami, Mahnomen and Red Lake Counties. In addition, Becker, Clay, Ottertail, Case, Koochiching and three scattering counties were represented by students at the school indicating a wider distribution than any previous year. The advance enrollment for the second term is nearly 50 per cent over that of the first term which will make a new record for the year. Last year, 179 students enrolled during the regular school year, not counting teachers' and junior short course students. The second term opens January 4th. It is gratifying to note there is a good representation from Pennington County in the student body of the Agricultural School.

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful.

Mervin H. Soister, Berkely, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as new."

March, 1915. At Druggists, 25.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE DANGEROUS

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tells us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchial and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle to-day. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists.—adv.

HELP YOUR LIVER—IT PAYS

When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, billiousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion too. 25c. at druggists. —Adv.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless, besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tone the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c. at your Druggist.—Adv.

Consideration.

"Do you think women have a sense of humor?"

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But I think they have become accustomed to restrain their laughter through fear of hurting some man's feelings."—Washington Star.

Tvedt and Prichard Company

LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Also the Martin Feed Mills and the Hermil Gasoline Engines.

LINOLEUM FOR FLOORS AND WAINSCOATING.

We are here to satisfy.

GOODRIDGE, MINNESOTA.

WE HAVE $150,000.00 TO LOANS ON FARMS IN PENNINGTON COUNTY

Write Or Call on Us At FIRST NATIONAL BANK

THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH FARMERS STATE BANK

GOODRIDGE - - MINNESOTA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $12,000

6 per cent paid on time deposits

Fire and Tornado Insurance Written in Responsible Companies.

FARM LOANS A SPECIALITY

J. M. BISHOP, President JAY PARR, Vice-President

NICK BUDDHUND, Cashier

Notice for Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 14th. 1915

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn. Dec. 6th. 1915. Notice is hereby given that Koyitan Kratzer, of Sunbeam, Minn. who on Sept. 20th., 1911, made Homestead Application Serial No. 06579 for E.½ N. W. ¼ N.E. ¼, S. W. ¼ Section 7, Township 153 N. Range 40 W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minn. on the 20th day of January 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Walter McAndress, Charley Clark, William G. Hunt, all of Sunbeam, Minn. William A. Swanson of Rhoda, Minn.

Proof made under Act June 6, 1912.

Peter M. Ringdal,
Register.

A Troublesome Cargo.

"An elephant's shoulder is never still" is a Hindu saying with reference to the restlessness of the animal. An Englishman tells how the elephant's passion for moving about once came near wrecking a ship.

A number of elephants were taken on board a vessel at Calcutta, and the steamer went down the Hugli river. At night it anchored off Saugor point. The sea was as still as oil, but the ship rolled so much that she was in danger of going over. The elephants had found that by swaying to and fro all together they could produce a pleasant rocking motion. As the ship had no other cargo and rode light the captain was much frightened. The hundreds of keepers were hurried down into the hold, and each one, seated on his own beast, made him "break step," but they had to stay there for a long time.

One on the Stenographer.

The other day a little stenographer in a downtown office in Boston begged some workmen who were putting up a new telephone not to place it so high on the wall as they were doing.

"You see," she said, "I have to use it as much as any one, and I am so short that I can hardly reach it."

"Oh, well, miss," said the humorist in charge of the work, "you can raise your voice, can't you?"—Boston Transcript.

Notice For Publication

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 3rd. 1915.

Department of the Interior U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minnesota Nov. 24 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Carl P. Bakken, of Erie, Minn. who on Feb. 15th 1912, made Homestead entry Serial No. 07316, for E½ SE ¼, sec. 33, and W½ SW¼ Section 34 Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Testimony of witnesses in this case to be taken before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner, at Thief River Falls, on January 6, 1916. The testimony of the applicant will be taken at his home on the land involved on Jan. 5th. 1916, by Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner.

Claimant names as witnesses.

Peder Anderson, Ole P. Borstad, Ole Loken, Lars C. Ferig, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof to be made under the law under which entry was made.

PETER M. RINGDAL,
Register.

Notice For Publication.

First Pub. in The Sunbeam Dec. 31st 1915.

Department of the Interior. U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn. Dec. 21st 1915 Notice is hereby given that Anders Hansen Vake, of Erie, Minn., who on March 2nd, 1912, made Homestead Application Serial No. 07396, for S. ½ S. W. ¼ Section 23, Township 153 N. Range 39 W. 5th, Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described before Wilhelm Michelet, U. S. Commissioner for District of Minnesota at Thief River Falls Minnesota, on the 2nd day of February, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses

Knute Tollefson, Ole K. Lien, Knute Danielson, Ludvig Johnson, all of Erie, Minn.

Proof made according to law under which entry was made.

Peter M. Ringdal.
Register.

Why He Didn't Cry.

Mother—Goodness! How did you hurt your finger so?

Little Son—With a hammer.

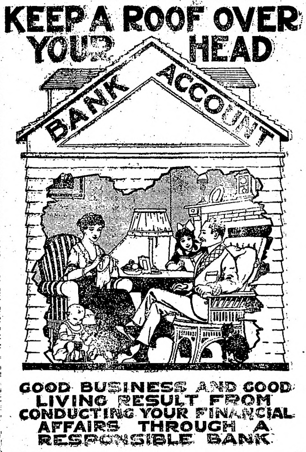
"When?"

"A good while ago."

"I didn't hear you cry."

"No, mother, I thought you were out."—Stray Stories.

FIRST STATE BANK, Of Plummer Minnesota.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Diplomacy.

When King Alfonso of Spain is staying at San Sebastian, says the Manchester News, he frequently goes across to Biarritz for an afternoon of recreation.

On one occasion he arrived at the station there and hailed a fiacre. The driver recognized him, and when his majesty asked what the fare was said, "For the king of Spain it will be 10 francs." The king smiled and merely paid the ordinary fare as provided by the tariff. To that amount, however, he added a tip of the usual size.

A few days later he was again in Biarritz and also took a fiacre. But on this occasion the cocher was more diplomatic. When asked the amount of the fare he replied, "Your majesty owes me nothing for the small service I have had the honor to render him." His majesty replied to this courteous speech by presenting the cabby with a 100 franc note.

Bricks From Babylon.

There is a law in the Turkish empire prohibiting the exportation of relics and antiques more than 100 years old and the fact that it is on the statute books gives rise to the common practice of offering spurious articles to the tourist. Real objects of art or of sufficient age to be of value are rarely to be purchased, and the general desire of the visitor, therefore, seems to be to obtain stones or pieces of clay from the sites of ancient ruins or bricks with inscriptions. The former can probably be obtained, but they are practically valueless, as the piece of clay from Babylon is quite like another from Musul. Bricks from either of these places that are known to be genuine are unobtainable.

U. S. Mail.

The U. S. Mail leaves Sunbeam at 11:40 a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Arrives on the same days at 5.00 p.m.

W. G. Hunt, p. m.

W. G. Hunt

Notary Public

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Special attention given to Pro[illegible] Land Office Work.

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We have for sale one of the best quarter sections of land in the town of High landing, located one mile south of Highlanding Creamery. This farm will be sold cheap as the owner is a non resident and desires to use the money invested in other business. For terms and full particulars call on W. G. Hunt, Sunbeam, Minn.

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